



#### WHO'S WHO

1. Most School Spirited—Joan Plentovich, Dolly Pauls
2. Most Polite—Faye Hardin, Bill Insley
3. Biggest Giggers—Bill Insley, Janet Rollins
4. Biggest Feet—Lillie Freeman, Billy Sulzberger
5. Most in Love—Gloria Shields, Eugene Bunting
6. Most Dignified—Edward Elliott, Marian Sheild
7. Most Athletic—Betty Elkins, Henry Forrest
8. Most Studious—Lillie Freeman, Joe Rowe
9. Laziest—Janet Rollins, Frank Burke
10. Most Popular—Ned Mills, Suzanne deNeufville



#### WHO'S WHO (Continued)

1. Teachers' Pets—Jean Forrest, Carl Sundy
2. Biggest Flirts—Jessie Forrest, Billy Forrest
3. Biggest Pests—Billy Green, Joan Bartley
4. Best Looking—Barbara Wilson, Leo Dunn
5. Most Talented—Joan Plentovich, Joe Smith
6. Biggest Grumblers—Gordon Lemay, Bettie Ford
7. Most Likely to Succeed—Dolores Davis, Earl Brevoort
8. Biggest Babies—Joe Rowe, Gloria Shields
9. Cutest—Edith Thomas, Eugene Evans

## LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

As we, the Seniors of 1948, depart from our Alma Mater, we have made this our last will and testament making the following bequests:

To Mr. Thomas, our principal and the faculty, we bequeath our sincerest regards and deepest appreciation for their guidance shown to us in our years at Poquoson High School.

To Mrs. Nannie Freeman and Mrs. Margaret Robinson, our home room teachers, we bequeath our sincere thanks for their whole-hearted cooperation during the past year.

To Mr. Baker, our sponsor, we bequeath our deepest thanks for his assistance and untiring efforts to make this annual a success.

To the Junior Class we bequeath our position as leaders of the school.

Eugene Bunting wills his position as class president to anyone the class of '49 elects to succeed him.

Helen Anderson leaves her excess weight to Phyllis Insley.

Carolyn Fox, Annie Hogg, Howard Burcher, and Charles Shields leave their quietness to Carrie Byrum, Avoline Moore, and Bobby Forrest.

Betty Jane Elkins wills her basketball uniform to Evangeline Sparrer.

Billy Green and Billy Forrest leave their busses to Raymond Moore and Wallace Smith.

Richard Topping wills his red hair to Lawrence Lindsay.

Joan Bartley leaves her Southern accent to Jeannine Ward.

Bettie Ford, Joan Plentovich, and Janet Rollins leave their 'yells' to Anne Forrest, Nancy deNeufville, and Nan Martin.

Frank Burke and Frank Insley leave their laziness to Gerald Tracy and Henry Clark.

Marian Shield and Eddie Elliott will their extra height to Mary Lou Riggins and Daniel Moore.

Macycle Ferguson wills her position on the basketball team to Deloris Meadows.

Bobby Thompson and Eugene Evans leave their football uniforms to Tommy Greene and Bobby West.

Elizabeth Riley and Barbara Wilson leave their ability in the "business world" to Alice Page and Gwendolyn Moore.

Suzanne deNeufville and Ned Mills leave their popularity to Gloria Graham and Otis Bunting.

Lillie Marie Freeman and Joe Rowe will their books to Ann Cluverius and Raymond Forrest.

Mildred Wainwright wills her skates to Roxy Carmines.

Dolly Pauls leaves his love for P.H.S. to Rosa-lynn Pauls and Betty Hudgins.

Earl Brevoort and Henry Thomas Bunting will their curls to Edward Moore and David Schyler.

John Sundy, Edward Rookstool, and Henry M. Forrest leave their basketball ability to Arlen Carter and Merrill Barton.

Faye Hardin and Bill Insley leave their politeness to Delores Topping and David Amory.

Leo Dunn and Jack Mitchell leave their jokes "in care of" Delores Ferguson and Hartness Lawson.

Betty Lou Moore and Wendell Wornam leave their neatness to Ailsa Braid and Joe Bunting.

Jessie Forrest and Jimmy Hantz leave their "flirting" to be done by Nancy Robinson and Ethel Williams.

Delores Wilson and Edna Hornsby leave their typewriters in care of Mamie Blackwell and Frances Davis.

Carl Sundy wills his desk in history IV to any Junior who wants it.

Jean Forrest leaves her pleasant disposition to Catherine Gillikin.

Melvin Graham and Muriel Firth will their Safety Patrol badges to Betty Pollock and Galvin Cox.

Anne Hudgins leaves her primping to be done by Rose Mary Ferguson.

Edith Thomas wills her shorthand manuals to Mary Ann Nelson and Betty Taylor.

Allison Davis and Moody Topping leave their love for physical education to Boyd Soles and Billy Thomas.

Kenneth Harlan leaves his borrowing ability to be improved on by Olen Bunting.

J. T. Watson and Coleman Moore leave their "winning ways with girls" to any capable Juniors.

Billy Sulzberger leaves his big feet to William Carmines.

Anna Jane Hansford leaves her love for history to Patella Page.

Martin Irons and Gordon Lemay leave their "corniness" to Sue Holloway.

Henry B. Hunt leaves his "baby talk" to Helen Ostrowski.

Genevieve Page and Jimmy Grubb leave their bashfulness to Estelle Insley and Donald Landrum.

In conclusion we, Gloria Shields, Dolores Davis, and Joseph Smith, extend our best wishes for success to the Junior Class in the coming years.

In witness of the Senior Class, we affix our hand and seal this year, 1948 Anno Domini.

Gloria Shields  
Dolores Davis  
Joseph Smith

*Best wishes to*

## CLASS PROPHECY

"Well, if it isn't old Jimmy Grubb," said I while waiting for a Newport News bound airliner in the waiting room at the airport in Washington. "How you doin', fella? I haven't seen you since way back in '48 after we graduated from Poquoson Hi."

"It's good to see you again, Babe," replies Jimmy, heartily shaking hands. "I've been taking it easy since I made a fortune from the gold rush of '49. Kinda thought I'd look up some of my old buddies for a while and then head North again to pull a few more million dollars out of the earth." "Good, the Atomic Nuts and Bolts Company has given me until day after tomorrow morning to do as I please. Let's go out and get on the plane now, and we can talk in comfort."

As we settled ourselves in our assigned seats, which fortunately were next to each other, the hostess came down the aisle to ask us to fasten our safety belts. When she recognized us, she yelled "Jimmy! John! What-I-Well of all places to meet you two. There are two more people on this plane who'd like to talk to you, too. The pilot and co-pilot. I'll send them back as soon as we take off. Oh, wait till they hear who's aboard on this flight." With this she scampered off, leaving us to collect our wits.

After the plane had taken off and we could relax, we both began to reminisce about amusing incidents in our school life. I started the conversation by asking, "Say Jimmy, do you know what became of the editor of the 'School Scoop,' Joe Smith?" "Sure," came the reply. "He's feature editor for the Daily Press. I have him send me each issue. Costs me twice as much as regularly, but it's worth it. There was a good article in last Tuesday's edition about what became of some of the graduates of the Langley Field NACA Apprentice School. You know Henry Milton Forrest, Leo Dunn and Gene Evans. Says they all became successful businessmen."

"Leo Dunn, Leo Dunn," came a pondering voice from the seat in front of us. As its owner turned around to see who was speaking, I saw him first and fairly shouted. "Bill, Bill Insley, you old son-of-a-gun. What're you doing here, and where did you get that Navy Officer's uniform?" "To make a long story sort, I enlisted in the Navy in 1950 and have since worked my way up to my present position as lieutenant aboard a cruiser now anchored in Hampton Roads," quoted the ever-correct Bill.

Just then the pilot of our airliner came back to greet us and who should he turn out to be but Frank Burke. "Hi Babe, Jimmy," says he. "I want you to come up and see my co-pilot."

When we had all crowded into the tiny cabin, we discovered that our co-pilot was none other than Martin Irons. He was so busy flying the plane he didn't have time to say much more than "hello." When Frank told us we were about to land, we went back to our seats and strapped ourselves in.

Waving goodbye to Bill and our old friends on the plane, we headed toward what appeared to be administration building of this half-built airport,

only to find out that it was a half-finished hangar. I tried to find a telephone to call a taxi, but finding none, asked an electrician where I could find a phone. When he turned around he showed himself to be Coleman Moore. "Hi, fellows," he said, "I'm rather busy or I'd show you myself, but there's one through that door over there. Bobby Thompson has just finished installing it. See you later."

We told him we would. Then we went and surprised Bobby, who was taking a breaching spell from his job as telephone repairman. "I guess you know who's building this place for the city," he asked. When both of us answered in the negative, he said "Gordon Lemay's doing it. He's not here at the moment, but I'm sure he'd love to see you again if he were. The phone's right there if you want to use it."

We thanked him and then I called a taxi dispatcher to send us a taxi to ride into town in. Looking at the phone book, I asked the female dispatcher if "Green's taxi" was owned by Billy Green, who graduated from Poquoson High School in 1948. The dispatcher affirmed our question and asked us our names. When we told her she said she was Delores Wilson, and that Jack Mitchell also owned a taxi firm and that Barbara Wilson and Elizabeth Riley were working for him. She told us Billy himself was on his way to pick us up, and we hung up, after telling her how happy we were to hear her voice again.

Billy drove us into town, and after letting Jimmy off at the bank, took me to a U-Drive-It garage. After saying goodbye to Billy, I went in and hired a new Ford for two days. When I saw a familiar head stick out from under a truck being repaired, I recognized Frank Insley. We exchanged notes about mutual friends for a while, and then I drove off to meet Jimmy, for we were going to drive up to Poquoson that afternoon to hunt up old friends.

On the way there I told Jimmy about meeting Frank, and in return he told me that he had met Howard Burcher, a clerk in the bank. Howard had told him that Joe Rowe was now working for Marion Sheild in her law firm, but had previously worked in the same bank as Howard. Arriving at Poquoson Hi, we went to see Mr. Thomas and found that his secretary was now Lillie Marie Freeman. She told us that others of our graduating class were here at P.H.S. too. "For instance," she said, "J. T. Watson and Betty Jane Elkins are the Phy. Ed. instructors, Bettie Lee Ford is teaching History, Annie Hogge is the music teacher, and Jean Forrest is our librarian."

We just had to see for ourselves, and, after talking to the first four, we walked into the library to see Jean. I heard Jimmy gasp and saw his eyes almost pop out. "John Sundry," he fairly yelled, "Is that your brother Carl I see or are my eyes playing tricks on me?" "No, your eyes are okay," says I. "Carl just hasn't graduated yet." "But this is 1958," said Jimmy. "He must have passed his subjects by now." "How could he?" I replied. "Mrs. Lankford is still teaching history here."

After school we went to the homes of our parents at the Naval Mine Depot to spend the

## Class Prophecy (Continued)

night. Jimmy came over to our house after supper to talk. Carl told us that Ned Mills, Eddie Elliott, Eddie Rookstool, and Billy Sulzberger had all graduated from V. M. I. and that Ned had stayed on as Phy. Ed. instructor there. He also said that Dolly Pauls, Henry B. Hunt, Earl Brevoort, and Allison Davis had graduated from William and Mary College years ago.

On the way to Poquoson the next day, Jimmy told me that he had met Helen Anderson after he left me last night, and that she had told him that she, Suzanne deNeufville, and Edna Hornsby were all nurses in the Medical College of Virginia hospital and that Janet Sue Rollins, Millie Wainwright, Genevieve Page, and Faye Hardin were registered private nurses.

At school once more we couldn't find out much more about our old classmates, except that Henry Thomas Bunting and Richard Topping occasionally helped Muriel Firth on his fishing boat. We also learned that Wendell Wornom, as employment officer at Langley Field, is still trying to hire loafers Charles Shields and Kenneth Harlan.

Jean Forrest, still the same old gossip, told us that Macy Ferguson, Anne Huggins, Joan Plentovich, and Joan Bartley are married and have had at least one baby each. She also told us that Gloria Shields had finally hooked "Boots" Bunting, who is working in the Newport News shipyard along with Billie Forrest and Moody Topping.

We found out by asking others around school that Carolyn Fox, Betty Lou Moore, and Melvin Graham are working in the dime stores in Newport News. Jessie Forrest is working in Hampton, we also learned.

After school let out we drove to Newport News and spent the remainder of the afternoon looking up some of these old acquaintances of ours. We returned the car and secured a hotel room, where we spent the night. Early the next morning we called Jack Mitchell and asked him to drive us to the airport. On the way to the airport Jack told us that Anna Jane Hansford and Dolores Davis were both working as typists in Newport News office buildings. We were waiting for the flight to be announced, we tearfully said goodbye.

"So long," I said. "Don't ever forget your old classmates. It's a rare privilege to be able to visit with your whole graduating class in two days, and we enjoyed every moment of it. My plane's waitin', and we've got to run, but say goodbye to all of them for me, and tell them that they have shown the greatest school spirit of any people we had the privilege to know."

Once aboard the airliner, I settled back and once more began to reminisce of my wonderful school days. Nothing can detract from the wonderful feeling one gets when he meets old classmates, and let every one of you treasure such a meeting always.



## BY-GONE DAYS

We have traveled along life's busy way,  
With a song in our hearts that has come to say,  
That they are just by-gone days of yesterday,  
To us each task has seemed easy to do, and our  
Courage and smile have helped us through.  
And now life is glad, our skies are blue,  
Because we have found our classmates true.  
With classmates like ours, there seems to be,  
Still sunshine in the world for you and for me.

Many of us never stop to think  
That work is a wondrous magic link,  
With God, taking at times the place of prayer,  
When words have failed us, 'neath the load of  
care.

Work that knows no nation, race or creed,  
But gives to each according to his need.

There stands our dear old high school,  
Which we love so well,  
Where students have come,  
And continue to come to dwell.  
Thus star by star declines, till all have passed  
away,

As morning high and higher shines, to a pure and  
perfect day.

We boys and girls of today, salute you—  
You boys and girls of an earlier day,  
Because you have pointed out and shown us,  
Just the right way.

Do a simple deed of kindness,  
To any friend that you may see,  
It may reach like widening ripples  
Down a long eternity.

P. H. S. for you we will always stand  
For the knowledge and principles which you have  
planned,

Forever and forever to thee we will be true,  
And we thank our Teachers and Principal  
For their hand too.

—By Marian Sheild

# Thirty-Fourth Annual Commencement

## POQUOSON HIGH SCHOOL

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9, 1948

8:00 P. M.

Theme: A Challenge to Youth

ProceSSIONAL	
Invocation .....	REV. RALPH YOW
Salutatorian's Address .....	DOLORES DAVIS
Valedictorian's Address .....	JEAN FORREST
Special Music .....	GLEE CLUB
Introduction of Speaker .....	SUPT. T. R. SANFORD
Address to the Graduates .....	HON. HORACE H. EDWARDS Mayor of Richmond
Presentation of Diplomas and Honors .....	NORRIS L. THOMAS
Benediction .....	REV. R. J. URQUHART



### SENIOR PLAY

Left to right: Lillie Marie Freeman, Helen Anderson, Anne Hudgins, Joan Plentovich, Barbara Wilson, Joseph Smith, Henry B. Hunt, Marion Shellid, Joseph Rowe, Martin Irons, Allison Davis, Gordon Lemcy.



## MAY DAY

Another gala celebration, better known as May Day has passed. May Day this year, again under the direction of Mrs. Norma B. Carmines, was a great success. Since this May Day was the second since the war, we were very proud of its success. The May Court which consisted of girls from each class in high school was very colorful. Effectiveness resulted from the many different style dresses, and pastel shades.

Unlike other May Day's which have been presented, boys took part in the May Pole dance and it was very graceful and pretty. Each grade from the grammar school participated in the celebration.

May Day is a day which everyone enjoys and I am sure everyone is looking forward to next year's May Day.

## MAY COURT

May Queen — Joan Bartley

Maids of Honor — Barbara Wilson and Betty Jane Elkins

### Senior Representatives

Edith Thomas  
Dolores Davis  
Elizabeth Riley

### Junior Representatives

Jeannine Ward  
Evangeline Sparrer  
Ailsa Braid

### Freshman Representatives

Joyce Thompson  
Sylvia Lee Berry

### Sophomore Representatives

Nancy Schell Harris  
Janice Crockett

### Flower Girls

Janie Palmer  
Betty Forrest

### Train Bearers

Norman Inge  
James Reynolds

Crown Bearer — Roy Insley