

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

OFFICIAL PAPERS

CLASS OF 1967

CLASS MOTTO

"TOO BUSY WITH THE CROWDED HOUR TO FEAR TO LIVE OR DIE"

CLASS COLORS

RED and WHITE

CLASS FLOWER

CARNATION

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CLASS SONG

SENIORS

(Sung to the tune of Born Free)

Seniors,
It's our graduation day,
We stand at the gate way
To face the world, come what may.

Seniors,
We're almost alumni
But can't understand why
The years so quickly pass by.

Dearly,
Remember the time spent,
The heart set and mind is bent
To tasks of no relent.

Eager,
And as our last bell rings,
Look onward to great things
'Cause we're Seniors.

Wanda Benton

CLASS POEM

MEMORIES

We, the Seniors of Central High,
Regret that we must say good-bye.
We are leaving now, but we'll meet again
And we'll talk of Central, our dear friend.

As sophomores we were very shy
In the crowded halls of Central High,
But like all good things it soon passed by
And we were the juniors of Central High.

We looked down at the Sophomores so very small.
But Still looked up to the Seniors so very tall.
We tried to live by our own rules
Then found out we had to live by the School's,
But by then we'd passed grades ten and eleven

And we wear Seniors of Sixty-Seven,
We love you Central, we always will,
Twenty years from now we'll love you still.
We'll think of the times when we were young,
And our Alma Mater, to you we had sung
Our songs of victory, pride, and joy
That came from the hearts of each girl and boy.

We gave dear Central a lot of strife,
But she gave us back a better life,
For we are able to face the world.

Each Senior boy and girl
Can go out and take his place
In lifes great and busy race.

Arlene Rollins,
Gary Evans,
Jeanne Lonyay

CLASS HISTORY OF 1967

Hello earth people and underclassmen. Here we are in the Centauri V ready to observe the happenings over a period of three years at a particular place on your planet earth. The people we are going to observe today are just now becoming Sophomores at Central High in Phenix City, Alabama, there on your planet earth. I see by means of the Visascreen that you are having an election. You are, it seems, electing class officers. You have already elected your President, Chris Nichols, your Vice-President, Gary Nichols, and your Secretary, Malinda Byrd. The ballots are now being tabulated for the office of Treasurer. Through the Visascreen I see that the esteemed, dignified, humanitarian Diane Ray has been selected Treasurer there in your ultra modern plant at Central High School.

As we advance into the future by means of the time dial your Central High has been accredited by the Southern Association of Secondary Schools.

The image has changed on the Visascreen and I can see the varsity football team at practice. Two of your boys, Danny Farrar and Tommy Downs, are among the giant Juniors and Seniors. A cute little blonde called "Curley" is running around with a towel and water bucket.

The image on the Visascreen has become blurred. Wait, the haze is lifting now. This is by far the weirdest sight I have ever encountered. A long platform is moving down one of your streets with the sign "Death to the Rams" on it. Six boys with horns are kneeling by a casket on the platform and a preacher, the distinguished Reverend Lucky Edwards is presiding. Oh, all is clear now, this is your first Homecoming. Two lovely girls are representing your class in this event and they are Gail Everritt and Gail Boutwell.

What is this behind the Float? It appears to be a mob! No, it is your own Central High School Band led by 10 beautiful majorettes. Four of these come from your dignified Sophomore Class. They are Nancy Waddail, Rolene Brown, Sherrie Culpepper, and Malinda Byrd.

As we venture into time I see that the Basketball Team has been blessed with the presence of two of your fellow classmates, Danny Farrar and Robert Snipes. Your candidate for Basketball Queen is the ever popular Gail Boutwell.

Now another turn of the time dial shows history in the making. Karen Masilla and Tommy Downs have been selected Sophomore Class Attractives.

The Visascreen now shows me that you people at Central High School, on your planet earth, have just chosen Gail Boutwell and Robert Snipes as your very favorite classmates.

Oh! the circuit has been interrupted. Only a temporary delay. The problem has occurred simultaneously between the cathode and anode in the oxidation-reduction reaction. As that renowned personality "Chunky" would say, "Cool it man!"

Now we are ready to continue our three year observation. We are now observing February, 1965, at which time earth people claim as St. Valentine's Day. I see you are having a Valentine Dance at Central. Wanda Benton, Roma Massey, and Margaret Quinn are candidates for Sophomore Duchess. Robert Snipes, Tommy Downs, and Mike Goins are your candidates for Duke. The winners are about to be announced. They are Roma Massey and Mike Goins.

The Visascreen reveals to me now a swanky, fast-talking typical salesman who has persuaded your class to undertake a magazine sale.

I now see a sign in front of the school dedicated by your class after a prosperous magazine sale there on your planet earth.

The image of the Visascreen has now changed to the location of Darnell Field where the hard-hitting, fast running, slow-thinking Danny Thompson has just fouled four balls while batting against Tony Pierce of Jordan. Here is the next pitch, Danny

goes down swinging. Over on Central's bench I see that great athlete, Danny Wilson guarding the bats.

Let us turn the time dial again. I see you have just had what you call cheerleader try-outs there on your planet earth. A booming voice comes over the intercom. It announces that Malinda Byrd, Vicki Herring, Roma Massey, and Gail Boutwell have been chosen as cheerleaders from your class for next year.

By means of the time dial we have ventured a little farther into time. An astounding sight has appeared on the Visascreen. Several boys are running around your practice field. It is the Track team. One keeps stopping and brushing his hair out of his eyes. Yes, his face is coming in clear now. It is that incomparable Danny Wright.

The image has changed on the Visascreen. I see your wrestling team in the gym. Willie Snellings and John Councilman seem to be having a rough time taking on Morris Galloway.

The Visascreen has become hazy except for a few devoted students who decided to pick up a few extra credits in summer school.

Oh! the image is clear now. The time is fall of 1965. You are Juniors now at Central High School there on your planet earth. Your officers this year are: President, Danny Thompson; Vice-President, Vickie Poor; Secretary, Malinda Byrd; and Treasurer Judy Cox.

As I turn the time dial slightly the Visascreen projects a giant of a man. His face is hazy but I clearly hear him saying "Oh my aching back!" Now I can make out the varsity football team, practicing hard. Someone seems to be hungry! He is yelling Hot Dog! But Coach Haley seems to have made him lose his appetite.

As we venture farther into football season we encounter Homecoming against Opelika. From your class you have selected Vicki Herring and Malinda Byrd for your candidates. Representing your class as majorettes this year are, Sherric Culpepper, Susan Henderson, and Rolene Brown.

Again we are approaching basketball season. This year I see Robert Snipes has been named most valuable player in the Border Conference Tournament. I see your team has done a remarkable job and are now Border Conference Champs and rank 11 in the state.

You have selected Malinda Byrd as your candidate for Basketball Queen and she has walked away with the honor, speechless for ONCE.

Let us continue on by means of the time dial. It is now February, 1966. Linda Rowe and Gary Nichols have been named Junior Class Attractives.

Now as we approach St. Valentines Day we are at your annual Valentine Dance where Malinda Byrd and Chris Nichols have just been named Junior Duke and Duchess.

Time continues and Danny Thompson and Malinda Byrd have been selected as your class favorites.

Rippling muscles bring our wrestling team into focus with two Bi-City Champions, Jim Tillery and John Councilman from your class.

We must move on still farther. I see Central has taken on two new sports: tennis and golf. As I view the golf team in one of its matches I can see that golfer of all golfers, Gentry Martin is playing from your class. Caddying for him are Mike Shavors and Ike Harrelson.

As I slowly turn the time dial the images begin to fade. I believe this to be the end of an exciting year for you miraculous Juniors.

I now have the time dial fixed on August 1968 and you are Seniors. It is, "Hello Seniority, good-bye Lucky Edwards and Bug Williams." The Visascreen projects a haze of proudness among you. You have selected your final leaders. They are President, Gary Nichols; Vice-President, Larry Ellis; Secretary, Malinda Byrd; and Treasurer,

Vicki Herring. Chris Nichols has received the honor of Student Council President. Other members of your class holding Student Council Officers are: Vice-President, Vicki Poor; Secretary, Susan Benton; and Treasurer, Mary Elizabeth Allen.

A little farther into time I see you have altered your cheering squad. Holding the title of Captain is Vicki Herring and that of Co-Captain goes to Malinda Byrd. The other two from your class are new faces, one like a rabbit, Linda Rowe, and the other is hidden most of the time by blonde hair, Donna Wilson, thank goodness.

The image on the Visascreen has suddenly changed to the first game of your football season. Your Central High Red Devils are really giving it to Jordan, and it seems to be quite upsetting to their team. During the half-time show your band is doing a great job. I see Sherrie Culpepper is Solo-Twirler and Rolene Brown is Head-Majorette; also, a majorette from your class is Susan Henderson. The game has gotten underway again and that quite intellectual boy, Mike Goins, has just thrown another pass to Scott Miller, the ladies choice, for another touchdown to finally bring the score to 13-0 in your favor. What a game!

After a few more games which I will neglect to report on, I see it is Homecoming again. This year your candidates are the poised and dignified Kristi Upton, and the quiet and feminine Malinda Byrd. As the half-time ceremonies proceed, Malinda Byrd is named Homecoming Queen 1966. She seems very excited. As she walks off with the crown, Rusty Nix walks off with a ripped shirt.

Time is running short so we must hurry along. Here we are in Basketball season. Vicki Herring has been crowned Basketball Queen. Danny Farrar was chosen to the Second String All-Bi-City Team and Robert Snipes chosen to the First String Team. That Robert is a real gasser!

Another turn of the time dial and the Visascreen shows Most Beautiful Vicki Citizenship. I also see Malinda Byrd and Danny Farrar have been chosen from your class as Class Favorites and Mr. and Miss Central.

Moving along, the Visascreen shows the Senior Superlatives.

| | |
|------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| BEST ALL AROUND | Vicki Herring & Chris Nichols |
| MOST POPULAR | Malinda Byrd & Danny Farrar |
| MOST ATTRACTIVE | Gail Boutwell & Wayne Whitman |
| CUTEST | Susan Henderson & Gary Nichols |
| FRIENDLIEST | Jeanne Lonyay & Tim Stillwell |
| WITTIEST | Jane Seagle & David Hair |
| BEST DRESSED | Karol Howard & Paul Green |
| BEST PERSONALITY | Donna Wilson & Reggie Lenoir |
| MOST VERSATILE | Pam Strength & Scott Miller |
| MOST SCHOOL SPIRIT | Debbie Cheshire & Gary Bell |
| MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED | Wanda Benton & Terry Bailey |
| MOST DEPENDABLE | Pam LaCaze & Danny Thompson |
| BEST DANCER | Jo Bradley & Edwin Stokes |
| MOST TALENTED | Diane Ray & Larry Ellis |
| MOST ATHLETIC | Caludia Pacheco & Mike Goins |
| MOST INTELLECTUAL | Vickie Poor & Robert Pickren |

Your class had quite a list of Honor Students. They were: Terry Bailey, Wanda Benton, Robert Pickren, Vickie Poor, Ben Frederick, Jo Pyron, Faye Watford, Linda Rowe, Pam Johnson, and Gail Everritt.

Another turn of the time dial and the Visascreen shows Most Beautiful Vicki Herring and Most Handsome, Gary Nichols. Senior Class Attractives are Gail Boutwell and Danny Farrar.

The time is now fixed on February 1967. This year I see Linda Wissman and Gary Nichols have been named Valentine King and Queen. John Councilman won second place in the State Wrestling Tournament.

The Visascreen has just projected a startling sight. Your beautiful sign seems to be missing a few letters. I hear a voice URGING the thief to return the precious letters.

The time dial shows May now, the last month of school for you Seniors there at Central High School. I see you are having an elaborate celebration. Oh, it is the Junior-Senior Reception. The decorations are what you would expect from that Junior Class!

I seem to have some mistakes in setting the time dial. No, it is correct, but you all look like kids. Oh, I have just received word that you are having what you on earth call Kid's Day. I don't suppose you will ever forget this day. Coach Minor's kids!

As I turn the time dial ahead, I see you are all eagerly awaiting graduation. The last minute plans are being made and the anticipation is great. Remember the graduation rehearsal. The figures are fading again, but only on the Visascreen. In each of your hearts there are memories of all the good times and friends we have viewed today. Some of these friends will fade from your view today and never be seen again; yet as long as you live their images will live in your hearts—whether good or bad—and you will love them all. The teachers, Mr. Allen, Mr. Worthy, Mrs. V. Kennedy, the office and lunchroom ladies, and even "Chunky" will from this day forward be images in your hearts and minds. You are men and women now about to take your places in the vast world, so, be dedicated. You are now leaving Central there on your planet earth never to return as students again. This is V Man saying "Peace to the Graduating Class of 1967".

Witnesses: Mrs. A. C. Allen, Jr.

Mrs. H. C. Kennedy

Respectfully Submitted,

Malinda Byrd, Chairman

Carol Dudley

Ray McPherson

Sandra Shelley

The class of 1967 decided to have a class reunion in 1977. Realizing that it would be difficult to locate 219 seniors scattered around the world, we had no other choice but to call in 2 special agents from the F.B.I. After using such sources as "Who's Who in America", "The Ten Most Wanted Criminals", and The Academy Award Winners, these two agents: 007, and 007½ produced the following detailed report of the whereabouts of the members of our 1967 graduating class. Their report went as follows:

Gary Nichols returns to preside over our reunion. If anyone is noticing that Gary looks particularly happy, it's probably because he just got engaged. As soon as his bride-to-be graduates from high school, he will be ready to finally settle down to married life.

Rev. Stan Ledlow prepares to give the devotion to start our reunion. It's hard to believe he turned out to be a chip off the old block!

Jack Dileonardo returns to be parliamentarian if things get out of Gary's control. Susan Benton returns married but not to the boy she left engaged to. At her wedding, when the preacher asked if anybody objected, Gary Bell spoke up. Now she is the mother of several little Bells.