Nineteen-Forty Niners

7th-8th Grade Class
To Mrs. Jane Gold our teacher and understanding friend, we, the members of the 7th & 8th grades, TAR, Berlin, Germany, hereby dedicate this, our annual, year 1948 - 1949.
PAT ASHWORTH

Nickname: Dark eyes
Favorite saying: Now, let's all fuss!
Pet Peeve: People who kid me about my feet.
Secret Ambition: To go back to Texas.

Laurel COLEMAN

Nickname: Moonface.
Favorite saying: "Well, back in the States."
Pet Peeve: People who are homesick for the States.
Secret Ambition: To tour the world.

Jenifer GARNETT

Nickname: Bill
Favorite saying: Yeah, I know....
Pet Peeve: Little squirts.
Secret Ambition: To get out of school (sometime)
DICK HOKE
Nickname: Plushbottom Tinklethumb.
Favorite saying: "Oh, dry up."
Pet Peeve: Gretchen.
Secret Ambition:
To be an actor.

DAVID PARSONS
Nickname: David Darsons.
Favorite saying: I always do it to my friends.
Pet Peeve: Homework.
Secret Ambition: To grow Penicillin in his desk.

TONI RIDDLEBERGER
Nickname: Balony.
Favorite saying: "Oh phoezy."
Pet Peeve: High altitudes.
Secret Ambition: Meet my husband in Annapolis bowling alley.
Leigh OGDEN

Nickname: Oggie.
Fav. saying: "Now you know better than that."
Pet Poem: Berlin women.
Secret Ambition: To go to Westpoint.

Gretchen TEXTOR

Nickname:
Postachio Petros Malonyvitch.
Fav. saying: "Oh Gawd."
Pet Poem: Dick.
Secret Ambition: Powers model.
Darlene Babbit

Nickname: Skippie.
Fav. saying: Drop Dead.
Pet Peeve: Writing invitations.
Secret Ambition: To be a "mummy"

Rachel Durand

Nickname: Shining.
Fav. saying: I realize that, but...
Pet Peeve: Those 8 foot Heidelberg boys.
Secret Ambition: Psychologist.

Jon Froistad

Nickname: Little Jennie.
Fav. saying: "I don't know".
Pet Peeve: Roy's cartoons.
Secret Amb. : to be a pilot.
Ellis HOWLEY
Nickname: Pudgy
Fav. saying: Au Crumb.
Pet Pooch: School
Secret Ambition:
To perfect spitballs.

Larry MILTON
Nickname: Smoothie
Fav. saying: "How's things?"
Pet Pooch: "Jamea"
Secret Ambition: To be a pro-photographer.

Ellis L. E. A
Nickname: Shorty
Fav. saying: "Jesse"
Pet Levee: Woman who talks during literature class.
Duanno PERRYHUAN

Nickname: Angel.
Fav. saying: "You have such beautiful eyes, Laurel."
Pet Pooch: People who disagree with me.
Secret Amb.: To be a linguist.

Mike MESBIT

Nickname: Almanzo.
Fav. saying: "Doh!"
Pooch: "My Kidneys."
Secret amb. To get out of the hospital.
George Wilson

Nickname: "Junior."
Favorite saying: "Yes - s - s - s"
Pet Peeco: Ellis' brush.
Secret Ambition:
General in command of tactical command.

Roy Wood

Nickname: Woodpecker.
Favorite saying: "Darn"
Pet Peeco: Jon's freckles.
Secret Ambition:
Chief of Staff of U.S. Army.
CLASS ACTIVITIES

Our Halloween costume party was our first school affair where we invited the 9th grade. The judges were the teachers and the winners for the costumes were: Judy A., the prettiest; John F., handsomest; Rachel D., most original; Dick M., the funniest.

Everybody had a swell time and the spirit wasn't lost at our Christmas Prom held in the lunchroom. Corsages and all for the girls in their formals, and the boys in those smart looking suits. With soft music, refreshments and dancing, the Prom was a big success.

A trip to the Botanical Gardens, with the High School, was a rather hectic day for Mrs. Goll, but we had fun anyway.

Edwards Going away Picnic in the Grunewald was fun as long as the sun was shining. So was playing cowboys and indians while Mrs. Goll played sherrif. And finally, had to round up her possy and "Big Chief Mud in the Face Tribe" to resume school life again.

It seems that everybody gave parties this year, Luanne, Pat and Dick, Gretchen, Tony, Darlene, Mike, Rachel, and Laurel. But perhaps the two outstanding ones were Luanne's and Laurel's. Laurel's party introduced the Indian rattles which left everybody weak! And Luanne, what did you put in that punch? It made us feel awfully good. With everybody having so much fun who cares at what time the school bus got us home?? (No comment from the parents please)
Remember When---

Dick misinterpreted Longfellow's "Evangeline" and had all the women hanging on the headstones.
Gretchen decided John had had enough.
Laurel thought Dred Scott was President of the United States.
Esquire girls were pinned on the Bulletin Board for the useful study of nature.
The Christmas angels used up all the bed sheets and Scotch tape to look "holy".
---prayers were murmured to pass the History test.
The "Snake Pit" had too much effect upon the class (or was it Darlene's swimming party.)
David dropped dead in the path at Laurel's party.
Mrs. Goll was told that Rachel and Tony were in the coal bin at the party.
Leigh came! (Everybody swoon)
Bill met Joyce!
George got that beautiful jacket.
Roy recovered from his brain concussion so fast.
Gretchen got locked in the closet and poured mouth wash down George's shirt.
"The glow worm" record broke!!! (Didn't the pieces and time fly!)
Rip Van Winkle's dog decided he had no talent for the stage.
Someone named John? called Patty up.
Scarecrows could kiss at the Hallowe'en party.
Tony and Gretchen got a notion to throw coals at Pat and Dick's party.
Larry realized girls were something after all.
Dennis, Ellis and Roy sat together.
Luanne cut those sweet bangs.
Darlene's yellow bathing suit wouldn't stay put.

Maybe we won't remember all of the little incidents, but we'll never forget how much fun the 7th and 8th grade had during the year!