

Class of '59

thumb; or Charlie's affection for the Principal's office; or Tad's selling yo-yos wholesale; our scuffles in the cloak rooms; the rush for the cookie line at the snack break in mid-morning; our snowball fights and the following reprimanding; John's testing out the law of gravity while attending the Children's Symphony, by spitting over the banister from the top floor and narrowly missing a fellow music-lover; and the pact the boys made to sun-tan their legs before appearing in shorts in those mixed gym classes.

Our years at Dale Park were climaxed by Bob's being appointed Major of the safety patrol guards. He had a network so imperviously set up that even the most crafty among us had some troubles. Yes, some of these things we'll want to remember, and some we'll want to forget.

The Terrace Park portion of the senior class started out as a class of twenty and from that number seven are graduating. During the elementary grades our number grew considerably. In our freshman year we were joined by the Newtowners, and as juniors we came to Mariemont. We were skeptical at first, but after a short time we became an important part of the M.H.S. class of '59. We are not separate groups from different communities working against each other, but just one senior class, striving to help ourselves and the glory and honor of Mariemont High School.

Dee Stedron, Tim Gallagher, Tom Ferris,
Dianna Driescher



Bob Luecke, Sandy Coning, Peggy Juergens, Barb Byrns, Gerry Greig, Carol Cromer,
Barb Bollinger, Jeanne Condit, John Baldwin, Dick Garver,
Dave Moeller, Fred Fish, Holly Hofmann

