



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS: Mary Jane Green, **Secretary**; Phil DeCamp, **President**; Jim Simmons, **Treasurer**; Rich Daniels, **Vice President**.

## Class History

In 1944, when most of us started kindergarten in all parts of the country, little did we know we would all end up together as a senior class at Mariemont High School. We have come a long way in these short twelve years.

Our grade school days were spent writing educational (?) little notes and eagerly awaiting recess time. Then in 1951, we finally made it to the seventh grade at the high school, where the Dale Park, Fairfax, and Plainville gangs united into one big mob. We were all busy that year joining clubs and getting in the swing of a new routine. Our school spirit got quite a work-out, as we attended the football and basketball games with great enthusiasm. And in the eighth grade we all got quite a thrill out of the championship games in which M. H. S. finally came out on top as "Ohio State Class B Basketball Champions." During those junior high years we added Bob Moore, Jack Nantz, Phoebe Acheson, Mary Anne Bowersox, Martha Grainger, and Bob Hinds to our class.

As we joyfully ascended to our freshman year and began working on our credits for graduation, we promptly gained a feeling of superiority. At last we were really in high school! We worked hard that year trying to make some money by selling Freshmen beanies. We were the first class to take up that job and we did pretty well. That year we gained quite a few additions—Jim Nagel, Barbara Lewis, Tara McCarthy, Sandra Porter, John Verdon, Pat Whitney, and Carleton Carroll.

Our sophomore year was reasonably quiet after our antics as freshmen; but will we ever forget the biology field trip when Johnny Verdon plunged face-first into the creek? New faces that year were Eleanor Doctor, Janie

Green, and Janet Baden. The main event of the year for us was the beginning of a new school tradition—the "Twirp Twirl"—given by the Sophomore Class at the end of Twirp Week.

As juniors, our little heads were full of money-making schemes with which to scrape up enough money to present the seniors with their prom. The goal was reached and everyone agreed that the prom was the best ever. Between money-making campaigns, the junior play cast found time to present their excellent production of "You Can't Take It With You," which was a huge success. Additions to the class that year were Jean Burton, Gregg Parks, and Jim and Jack Bruffey.

All too soon we found ourselves at the top—we were "the seniors." As we looked about us in the halls, it seemed strange that there were no upperclassmen. At the beginning of our last year, we were joined by Jim Rhoads, Mary Ellen Page, and Dave Paul. Our projects for the year included editing the *Chieftain*, magazine sales, the variety show, and the Senior Class Play, "Smilin' Through." We were all busy as little bees, and as we worked we were looking ahead to the prom given in our honor, and, above all, graduation.

As we walk down the aisle on Graduation Night, our minds are filled with memories of our good times together. Now we will all go our own separate ways, but we will never forget our high school days at Mariemont. Good luck, Seniors, and God bless you all until we meet again.