

Looking Back

Do you laugh when you look at your parents' senior picture? Or do you ponder why "black glasses" were the "in" thing? You probably wonder how things could change so much from 1942 to 1991.

Well, although a lot has changed, a lot is still the same. We all plan on finishing high school, getting a good job and living happily ever after. And, as usual, the same embarrassing, funny stories of high school crop up again and again. And so it goes . . .

"Look to the Future," they always tell us. Ah, but sometimes it's more fun to look at the past for a moment or two.

GREASY KID STUFF, ANYONE? Duane Saylor, Sr. shows what it takes to get the hairstyle every guy in high school wanted in the sixties.



"DRIBBLE, DRIBBLE, DOWN THE FLOOR!" was the hot cheer in 1961, the year Janet Gavenda Cook was a freshman and a junior varsity cheerleader. "Being a cheerleader was fun and it was a sure way to get to go places," Janet reminisced. Being a cheerleader was what most high school girls aspired to, since the days of equal opportunity in the athletic field were years away. "We had our tryouts in front of a panel of teachers, who then chose the lucky few," Janet remembered.

HANGING OUT in the main hallway outside the home economics room has always been the "in" thing to do, it seems. Even big romances may start here, and here was the beginning of one that has lasted far beyond the walls of Ashley High School. Pam Wang Felton and Claude Felton started 'hanging out' as far back as 1969 and two decades later are still enjoying one another's company. This is definitely not a case of puppy love!



A FLEET OF ONE? Charles Keck, Jr. stands in front of what is rumored to be Ashley's very first school bus. Charles graduated in 1942.

"AND AH ONE, AND AH TWO AND AH . . ." Helen Kral Stehlik pumps her accordian, providing a little entertainment for her fellow graduates on Class Night.

