

Good Luck to January Grads of '62

To The January Graduates

Your growing years are just about over. You came to our school as sophomores in your early teens; you are leaving us as young men and women in your late teens. Soon the word "responsibility" will have a deeper and more serious meaning to you. How successfully you will be able to cope with your share of responsibility will in large measure depend on how seriously you took your education, especially in high school.

It is my hope that all of you are ready and able to assume a mature place in society. I wish you much success.

John P. Romanow

With the graduation of the 12 A's a void will be created which will be hard to fill. The class has exhibited great amounts of leadership, initiative, and school spirit that belies the small size. Let us hope that other students can rise to the occasion and provide that certain spark which the January 1962 Class provided. Take care, good luck—we will miss you.

Mr. Rigotti

We at Lowrey High School are proud of our January 1962 graduates. Together we have had varied experiences, some we shall never forget, some we shall want to forget. You have been successful in crossing another milestone in life only to be faced with an even greater one.

Challenges of all kinds will be placed upon you as you further your endeavors but we are certain that with the basic tools you have been provided with you will meet these problems and resolve them with success.

It is with your effort and determination that you have reached your present plateau—it will be with similar fortitude that you will reach life's greatest expectations thus being a useful individual to our society—God bless you all and help you to achieve in that which you are most capable.

Ralph R. Dzovigian

I wish the Lowrey Graduating Class of January, 1962, continued success and good fortune.

Sincerely,

Wayne E. Roe



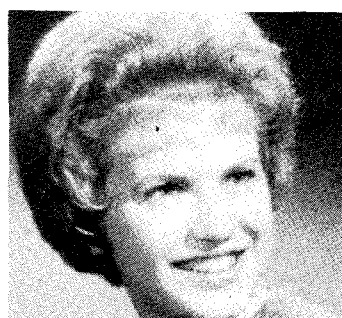
Judy Papas, who has been President of the class since the 11A, is on a College Prep Course. Her plans for the future include attending Eastern beginning in September and going into the field of teaching.



Serving as the class's Secretary since the 11A has been Donna Rhodehouse. Donna, who has also been on a College Prep Course, will attend Michigan State and study teaching.



Vice President of the class has been Jo Dell Bucy. She has also been an officer since the 11A. In the future Jo Dell plans to attend Michigan Christian College, and then enter the field of teaching.



Sharon Fiorini has served as class Treasurer since the 11A, along with the other girls. She plans to begin Michigan State University in September and there study and later go into the field of Psychiatry.

* * *

May I wish all of you success in your future endeavors.

If you are going to college, may you be wise in selecting the college and the curriculum so as to develop your abilities to the fullest.

If you are going into the work field, may you find a position that will allow you to use all of your abilities to the utmost.

I've enjoyed knowing you people and believe that Lowrey has benefited by your attendance these past three years.

We hope you have benefitted by your attendance and the associations you have had at Lowrey to such an extent that you will be good and useful citizens of your community. Again—good luck to all of you.

Mr. Cady

Although Mr. Rigotti shares the sponsorship of your class now, I still feel that you are one of "my" classes. It is vivid in my memory the semester when you came to Lowrey from Salina—green as 10Bs, but so much more knowing, because you were really 10A's! And because you are a small group, you have enjoyed closer ties than the larger classes can. Perhaps the memory of your "ups and downs" at Lowrey will help you over some of the bigger hurdles to come after graduation. Good luck to each of you!

Dorothy Kaufman

I am proud to say that I have had the opportunity to teach such fine students both scholastically and citizenship wise as the Lowrey January graduating class of 1962.

Mr. Oswalt

A Class History

It all started at Salina Junior High School in 1958. We were a happy-go-lucky bunch then, and we still are.

One time which stands out in our 9th grade year was our dramatic production of "Monsters of Television Land", produced and directed by Bob Bollerud. Many incidents of the play will never be forgotten. There was the time when Donna Rhodehouse had forgotten to make allowances for the audience which was below stage level, and her garters received more publicity than she did. Then too, Frank Galvez, who played the mummy, almost unravelled when his rags caught in a chair. Sharon Fiorini won't ever forget the time when the whipped cream sat in the sun too long and was spoiled when she got it in the face. And who will ever forget Vampira, Judy Papas and Karen Dearvang when she didn't make it over the horse at the gym show. And what about the fabulous and undefeated basketball team?

Yes, those were the "golden years" of junior high. There were about one hundred of us then, but when 9th grade promotion arrived, half of the class went to Fordson.

Then we were in high school, but still at Salina, and still unchanged. Of course, everyone remembers Mr. Wozniak's famous three lab assistants, Lynda Garland, Pauline Hayward, and Pam Yeager; and they'll never forget the time Mr. Wozniak threw a quart of water on them. They felt it very unfair because they only had squirt guns.

And then there was the "Illustrious" paper staff who fattened Mr. Vafeas up with Lik-i-made, sour grapes, and chocolate malts.

In September of 1959 we came to Lowrey. We were really in high school, now, but something was wrong. It was us; we were still unchanged.

With the entrance to Lowrey came the usual struggle for prestige—the joining of clubs and athletic teams and establishing a good foundation for our class.

But it was a whole new world for us and though we didn't change within, we had to change on the surface to conform with the rest of the school.

In the 11th grade we finally start.
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Plans For The Future

Ginger Arnold—My future plans are to work for a while before getting married in June.

Jack Ashby—I plan to work until September, when I will start college and take up Automotive Designing possibly in Los Angeles.

Jean Ashby—I will attend J. C. starting in February of 1962.

Danny Barnett—I plan to go to work at Ford's after graduating. If I don't get in at Fords, I might join the service.

Vera Bassett—After my graduation I would like to find a secretarial position. However, if I am not successful at finding a position in a reasonable length of time, I will try to take a course in IBM school.

Robert Bollerud—I plan to join the service and then go to IBM school.

Jo Dell Bucy—I plan to enter Michigan Christian College in the fall of 1962 with the intentions of becoming an English teacher.

Art Clark—I hope to go to college and after to try to qualify for the F.B.I.

Rodella Collins—Upon graduation I plan to move to northern Michigan, where I will enter a course to become a beautician.

Karen Dearvang—I will attend J.C. for one semester beginning in February then in September, 1962, I will enter Henry Ford School of Nursing.

David Denhard—My plans consist of going to college and later becoming an elevator operator and a detective on the side.

Sharon Fiorini—I will attend Michigan State University in the fall semester of 1962.

Dale Fritz—My future plans are to go to a trade school and take up drafting or any type of architectural drawing. Otherwise I may go into the service.

Frank Galvez—I plan to continue working when I get out of school and from there I am going into the service.

Lynda Garland—In January after I graduate, I plan to get a job. Then in September, 1962, I'd like to enter Nurse's Training.

Beverly Geddes—I plan to get a job at Ford Motor Company, if possible, if no, to get another office job.

Harold Gerstler—I have no future plans at the present time.

Douglas Gregory—I plan to continue working at A. & P. until next September when I then will go into the Armed Forces.

Harvey Hancock—I plan to work in a machine shop and then join the Navy.

Beverly Hart—I would like to go to I.B.M. school for two years, then get a job working in an office.

Pauline Hayward—My future plans are to work temporarily as a dentist's assistant until I accept the permanent job of housewife.

Dennis Hornyak—My future plans for 1962 on will be to first serve 6 years in the Navy and then to get married.

JoAnn Hoskins—I plan to get a job as a secretary, after I sleep all I want. Also to marry E. D. K.

Judy Huges—I plan to go to France on a Missionary trip for a month. Return to the states, work for a while and then get married.

Gail Komrous—I plan to work for a while, then get married.

Joyce Lauth—Upon graduation I am moving to Richmond, Virginia to be with my parents and there finish beauty school and try to be a successful beautician.

Judy Leight—In the future I plan on being a stenographer or going into retailing. Then later on I will be getting married.

Judy Mattern—I'm not positive about my future plans. I'll only know what's going to happen when it happens.

Jack Miller—I plan to get married to a rich woman before I get a job so I won't have to work at all. Any suggestions will be appreciated.

Gilbert Myers—When I graduate I am going to go to Electronics School.

Judy Papas—I plan to enter Eastern University next fall and take up teaching.

Judy Ponto—I plan to be a receptionist in a doctor's office.

Jim Renaud—After I get out of school I plan on going into the Army for 4 years, when I get out I will get a job and become a millionaire.

Donna Rhodehouse—After graduation in January, I plan to work until September, when I will attend either Michigan State of Eastern University to become an elementary teacher.

Doris Rogers—I would like to go to beauty college because I like to mess people up, pretty!

Bob Schwinck—I plan on going to J. C. for 2 years and then to U. of M.

Sherron Smith—I plan to be married sometime in September of 1962. Before I marry though I plan to work as a secretary either for a law firm or a small office.

Donna Seidner—I plan to attend Scharpero School of Practical Nursing.

Andrea Tarbet—I plan to go on full time at the General Finance Co. and possibly to go to J. C.

Kathy Vinson—When I graduate I plan to go to Detroit Business Institute and major in shorthand and typing.

Bertha Von Lienen—I plan to work as a secretary or a receptionist.

Mary Ann Willett—I am planning to go to J.C. in February. Later I would like to transfer to either Western Michigan University or to Central Michigan University. If all goes well I will be teaching the next generation, perhaps your children.

Connie Woods—After graduation, first I plan on catching up on all the sleep I have lost in the past years. Then on to be a social worker or to business school.

Pam Yeager—After high school I am planning to attend Henry Ford School of Nursing.

At Graduating Time

The graduates are going forth—
God bless them every one!—

To run this hard and stubborn world
Just as it should be run;

But much I fear they'll find that
Facts don't always track with

dreams
And running this old world is not
As easy as it seems.

The graduate is prone to think
His wisdom is complete.
He's but to ask—the world will lay
Its trophies at his feet.
But school days done and work

begun,
He learns to his regret
The college of experience
He has not mastered yet.
The world has garlands and

applause
At graduating time;
But may forget him the next day,
When he attempts to climb.
Life is a battle where each one
Must seek and hold his own.
He who would rise above the

clouds
Must scale the heights alone.
This is the rule of life to-day,
As it has ever been:
The world bestows its smiles on

those
Who have the strength to win.
Beneath all outward semblances
It looks for merit true.
It little cares how much you know,
But asks, What can you do?

Unknown



Judy Mattern— Best Attendance

Judy Mattern deserves recognition for her achievement of going through school with only one day of absence.

After graduation Judy would like to get a job as a secretary. After working for a while she wants to settle down and get married.

(Continued from page 1)

ed thinking about the future, for after all we weren't going to be adolescents all our lives. We created an uproar through our great money-making projects.

Yes, we started to change toward the end of our junior year, but the time when we really came to our senses, and the time that we will always remember is our senior year. We all began to realize the importance of responsibility and our role as a member of the "January, 1962" graduating class.

We worked hard and long to accomplish our goals, and this brought us closer together. We were one big happy family.

But now we weren't so happy-go-lucky. We still had our good times, and there were many—picnics, parties and a memorable hayride, when Connie Woods underestimated the size of her lower extremities and found herself stuck in a wastebasket. But we also had our serious times.

We were becoming adults. Several of us have already made plans for marriage in a short time. We have grown physically and mentally. The shy, like Harold Gerstler, are no longer shy. The carefree, like Jack Ashby and Bob Schwinck are now planning for college educations.

Yes, we are truly growing up; and we've finally changed—for the better. We have learned to accept responsibility; and to prepare ourselves to face the vast world around us. We have made the most of this last semester because we realize that it was the grand finale, and when the curtain would come down, we knew that all our high school endeavors would be gone.

Yes, they are gone, but we will forever cherish the memories of of these days in our hearts.

Senior Wills; Heritage Rich

Ginger Arnold, leave all of the happy memories to the remaining students at Lowrey.

I, Jack Ashby, will all my memories of tromping through the mud with the band at football games to Steve Kornblum-and good luck-you'll need it!

I, Jean Ashby, leave behind me all the fun and wonderful times I have had, especially in band.

I, Danny Barnett, leave all my office machine papers to Mr. McNamara. What papers there are.

I, Vera Bassett, will all my happy memories to Jim Vellucci.

I, Robert Bollerud, leave all of the goodies I've learned to Mrs. Dotson.

I, Jo Dell Bucy, will my flute and my ability to hide behind the music stand and laugh to Diane Denhard, the nicest clown in the whole section.

I, Art Clark, leave Mr. Meredith and all the wonderful times we've had in the third hour English class.

I, Rhodella Collins, leave with my heart full of many wonderful memories of Lowrey.

I, Karen Dearvang, leave behind me some of the happiest times of my school days.

I, David Denhard, leave behind my delapidated crutches to anyone who wants to break his hip and ride the elevator.

I, Sharon Forini, leave behind me, 2½ warm and wonderful years; and my sister Sandra, who has 2½ wonderful years to go.

I, Frank Galvez, will to all the future students of Mr. Betzing's class all his book reviews-and have fun.

I, Lynda Garland, leave a bottle of Lady Clairol to any under classman who wants to find out if blonds really do have more fun.

I, Beverly Geddes, will to Pat Grych, my ability to overcome shyness when the price is high.

I, Harold Gerstler, leave behind me Tana Lee Casey, only saying I'll miss her very much.

I, Douglas Gregory, leave the drum section to Fred Beyers and the swimming team to Brian Voden.

Senior Class Poll; Variety Offered

Best Looking

Pauline Hayward Wayne Mellon

Most Studious

Karen Dearvang Jack Ashby

Most Popular

Donna Rhodehouse Jack Miller

Nicest

Pam Yeager Mike Lisiski

Chatterbox

Lynda Garland Dave Denhard

Most Likely to Succeed

Andy Tarbet Bob Schwinck

Best Leader

Judy Papas Harvey Hancock

Most Athletic

Vera Bassett Harold Gerstler

Best All-Around

Rhodella Collins Bob Scalf

Class Clown

Jo Dell Bucy Danny Barnett

Biggest Flirt

Jane Myers Bob Bollerud

Done Most for the School

Sharon Fiorini Sandy Ciccarelli

Most School Spirit

Mary Ann Willett Jim Renaud

Shyest

Ginger Arnold Dale Snodden

I, Harvey Hancock, leave Dino, Lowrey's problem child, to Mr. Dzovigian.

I, Beverly Hart, leave all the good times I had at Lowrey to the future 12A's; and also all Mr. McNamara's smart remarks, and let him pick on Mary Tank for a semester.

I, Pauline Hayward, leave to all future students my slightly used books, a dirty locker, an autographed lab apron, two tank suits, and a cup in hopes that it will be used wisely to catch all the richness and knowledge that high school life can bring. Good Luck!

I, Carmen Montopa leave Johanne Nannizzi Mr. Lowrey's English class Good luck, you'll need it.

I, JoAnn Hoskins, being sound of nothing in particular, leave to this school all the unhappy memories and experiences that I have ever had at Lowrey. I take all the happy memories with me because I'll need something to cheer me up during the next two years.

I, Judy Hughes, being supposedly of sound mind and body, leave all my confused, bewildered, and beguiled teachers to my brother, Ken, who is coming in September.

I, Gail Komraus, leave my soprano part in chorus to Jeri Krogu-leki and to all of my many other friends, I just leave them.

I, Joyce Lauth, will all my fond memories and the fun I have had to all the future seniors.

I, Judy Leight, leave all my work in Office Machines to Mr. McNamara.

I, Judy Mattern, leave all the good times I've had as a senior to the future 12A's.

I, Jack Miller, leave sweat socks, one moldy locker, and all the affections from the opposite sex I have gained from being on the football team to Don DeMayo.

I, Gilbert Myers, leave my parking space in the school lot to Dino.

I, Judy Papas, leave all my fond memories and enemies of Lowrey to Bob Mata.

I, Judy Ponto, will Mrs. Slager all her own classroom work.

I, Vickie Rehwinkel, leave Mr. Betzing's classbook to any student who thinks he can decipher it.

I, Jim Renaud, leave to all the boys in woodshop, a lot of work to be done,

I, Donna Rhodehouse, leave my younger brother, Chuck, who is coming to Lowrey in the fall, at the mercy of Mr. DeStigter to be called "Roar - duh - honse" for three glorious years.

I, Doris Rogers, will to all future graduates, my blessing and good wishes for the future. That you get out, I mean.

I, Donna Seidner, leave my wonderful memories of my sewing class, and all my bad thoughts of office machines.

I, Sherron Smith, leave all my Bookkeeping papers, tests, errors, and drawn up worksheets to Mr. McNamara.

I, Andy Tarbet, to those of you lucky enough to still have the advantage of high school, leave fond memories, an over abundance of homework, and some very strenuous tests.

I, Kathy Vinson, leave my attendance card to my brother who comes over in January.

I, Bertha Von Lienen, will Dorothy Dudik my inability to operate a sewing machine properly. I also will Ted Slater my good, but sometimes unsuccessful, intentions to always get my homework done.

I, Mary Ann Willett, leave to all who follow the wish that they might have the insight to know that their lives are what they make them.

I, Connie Woods, leave my first chair in the third row to Kay Oliver.

I, Pamela Yeager, leave to the underclassmen the hope that they might recognize the importance of a good education and that they take advantage of it.

STAFF BOX

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THROUGH THE YEARS . . .

