

GETTING OLDER

When I was in my younger days,
I weighed a few pounds less,
I needn't hold my tummy in
To wear a belted dress.

But now that I am older,
I've set my body free;
There's comfort of elastic
Where once my waist would be.

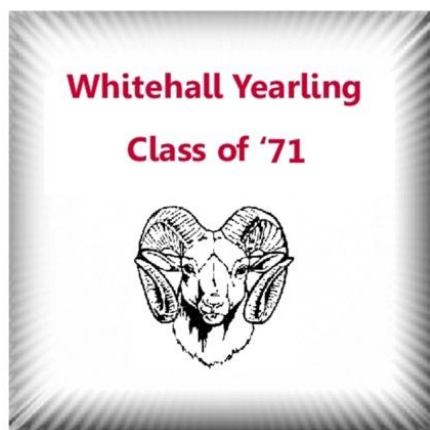
Inventor of those high-heeled shoes
My feet have not forgiven;
I have to wear a nine now,
But used to wear a seven.

And how about those pantyhose
They're sized by weight, you see,
So how come when I put them on,
The crotch is at my knees?

I need to wear these glasses.
As the prints were getting smaller;
And it wasn't very long ago
I know that I was taller.

Though my hair has turned to silver
and my skin no longer fits,
On the inside, I'm the same old me,
Just the outside's changed a bit.

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1971 Class Officers for our senior year:

President - David Jay Steele
V President - Clarence Robin Lucas
Secretary - Sandra Lee Ary
Treasurer - Caren Sue Browning
Historian - Sherri Jo Luft (RIP)

REMEMBERING

Dusting out the cobwebs
in the corners of my mind
Reaching for old memories
of friends I've left behind.

Searching for old places
I use to like to go
Looking for the faces
of many years ago

Going back in thoughts
to times of youth and fun
Refreshing is the innocence
and great the friendships won

Traveling back in time
Trying to find the names
Watching for old roads and streets
Recalling childhood games

How I'd like to go back
to visit for a while
Just to see the old gang
and leave a thankful smile.

anonymous -
taken from a 50th Reunion book
from South High School