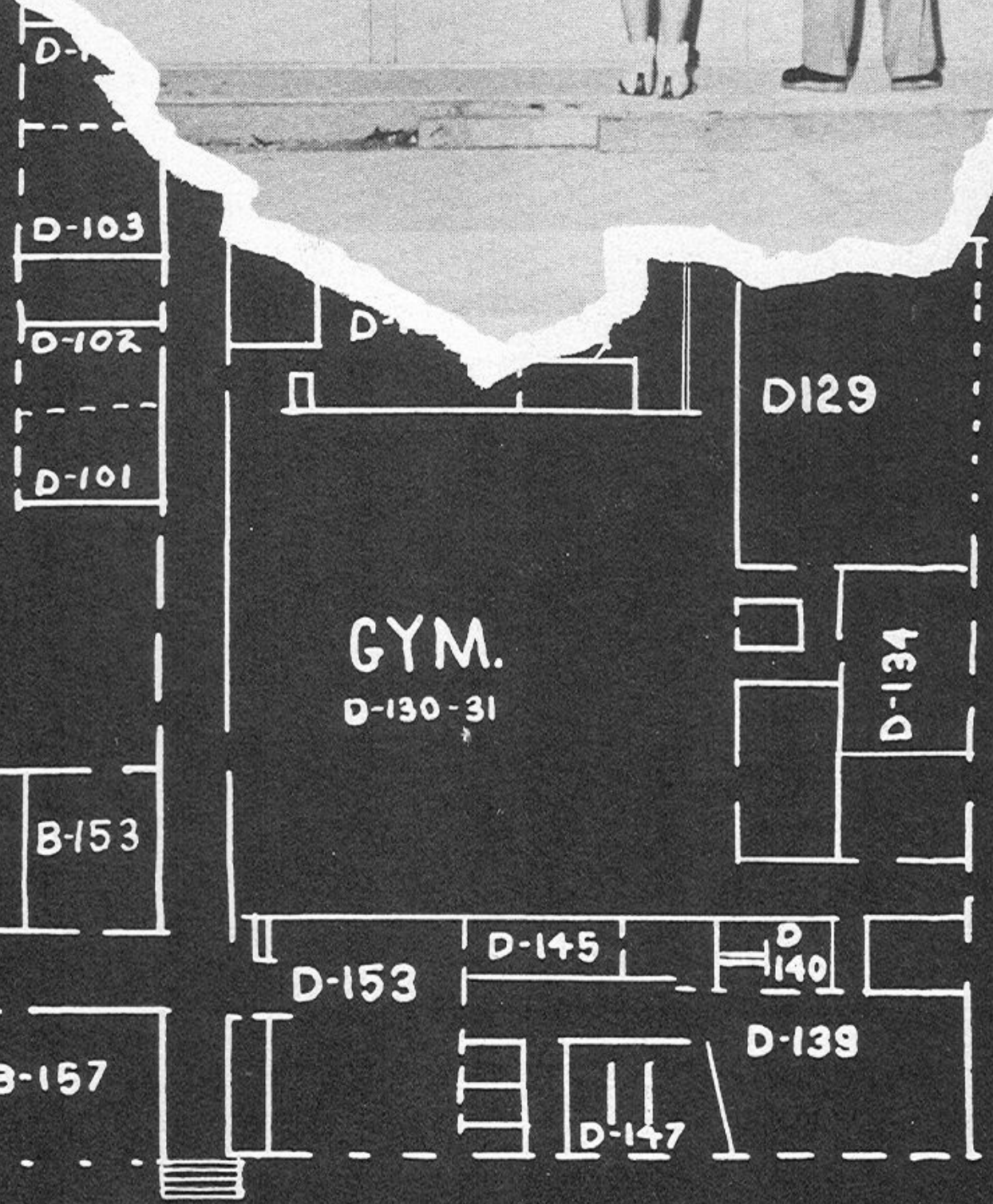
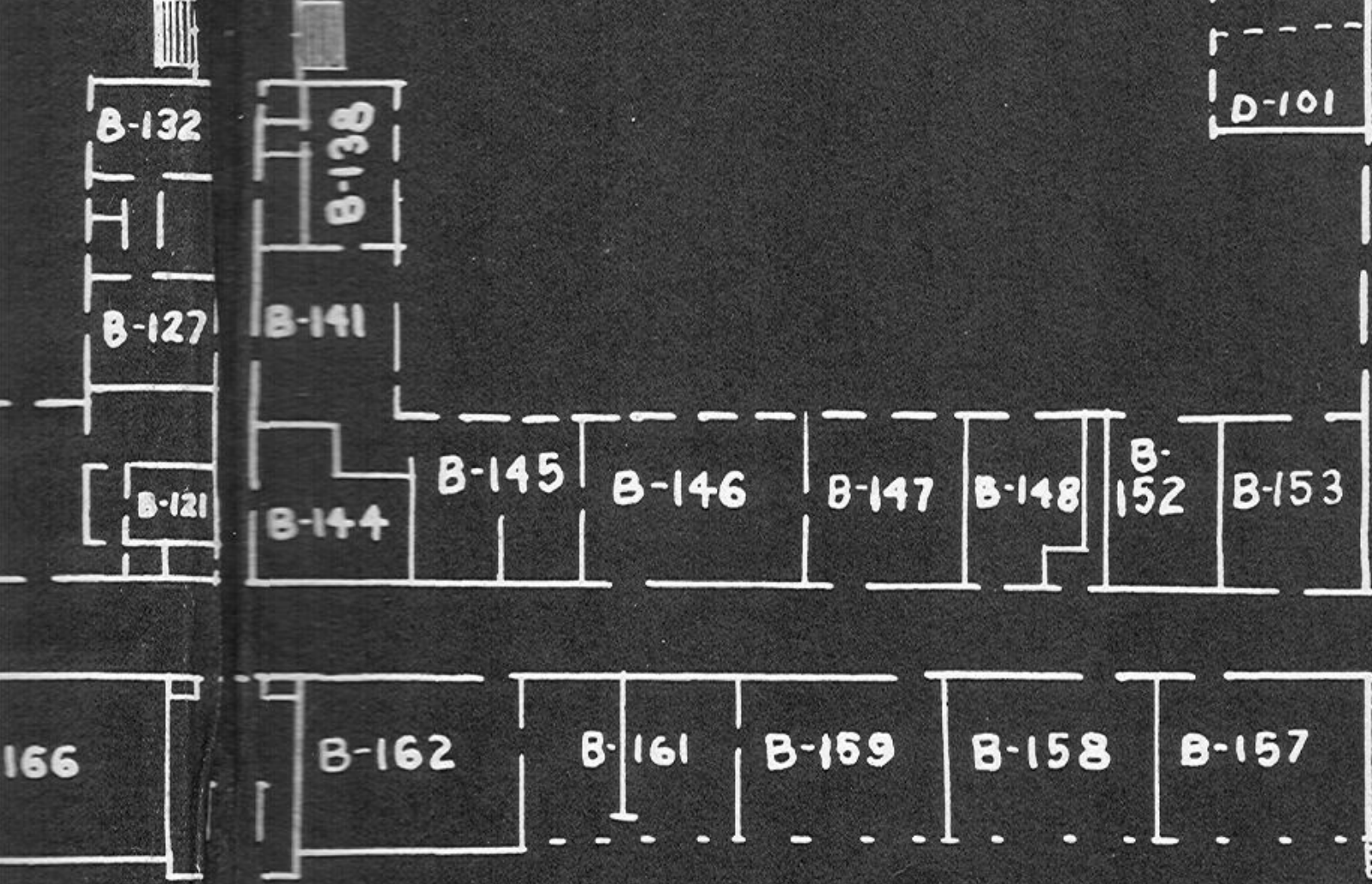
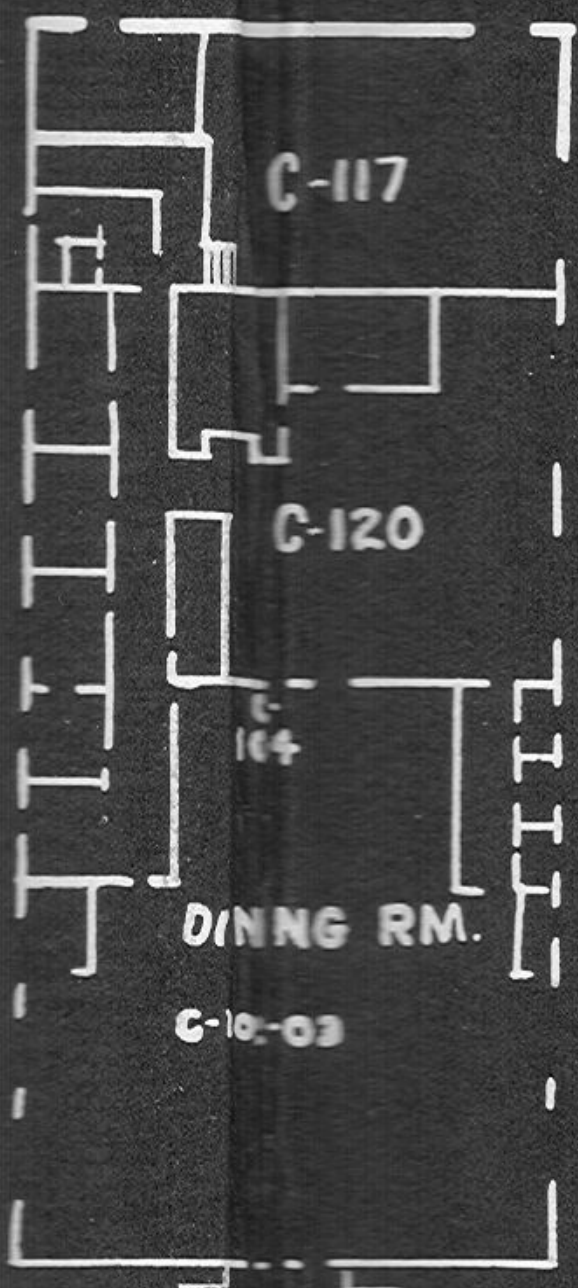


~ GRADOCK HIGH
First Floor View

GYMNASIUM

Elizabeth Crest



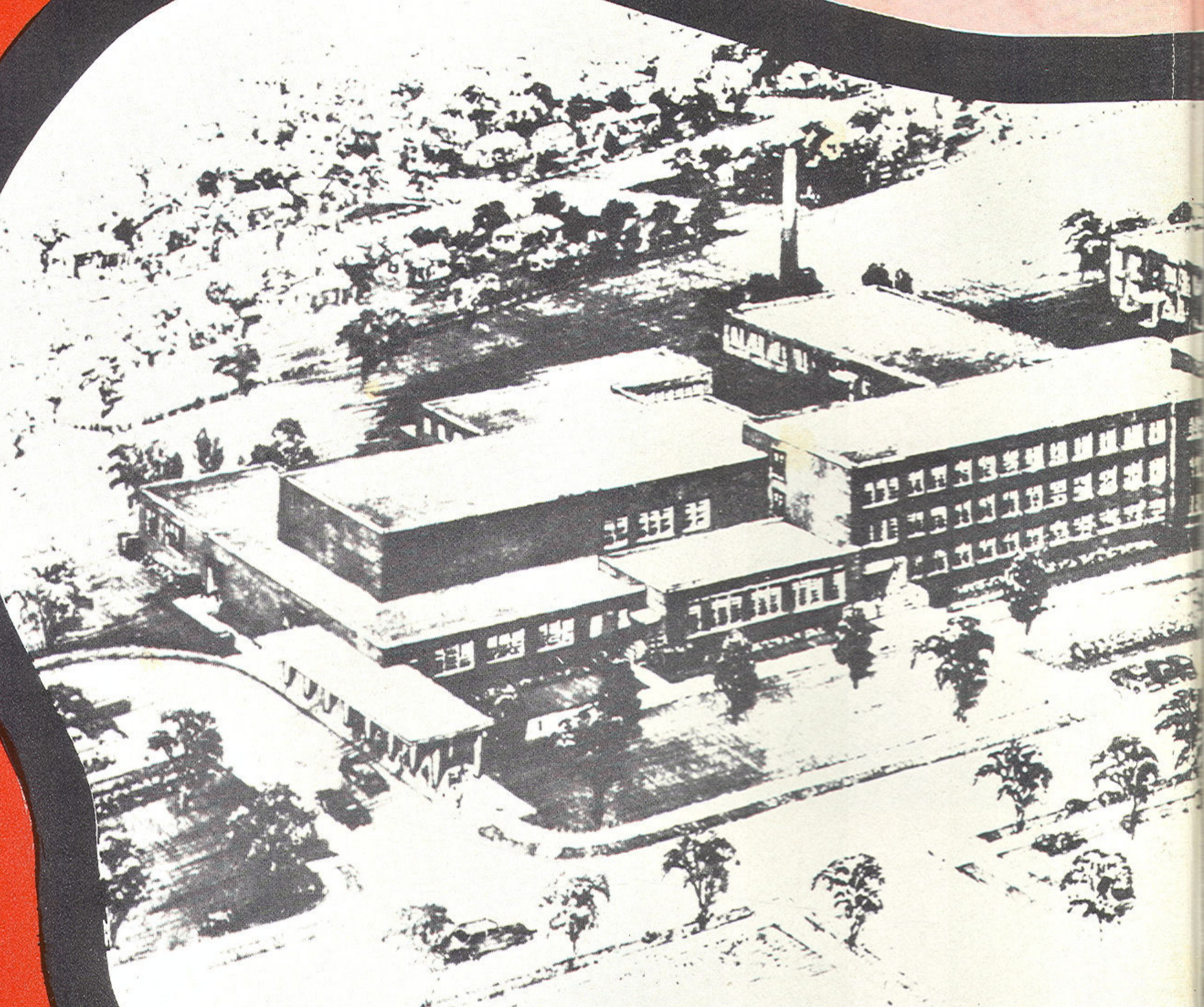
HIGH SCHOOL ~

st Floor View.

We, the Seniors,
present . . .



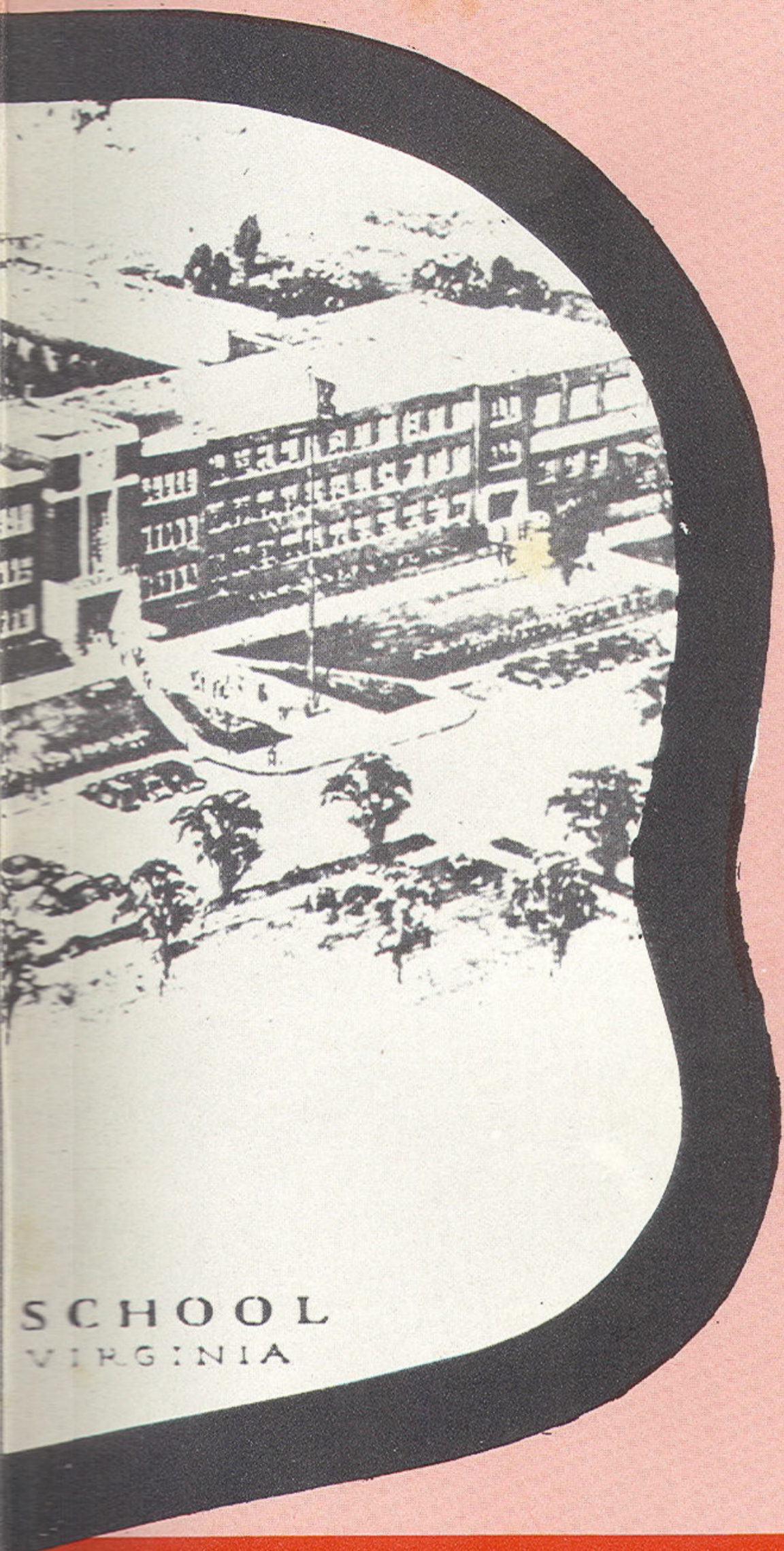
... the



CRADOCK HIGH
NORFOLK COUNTY



building of our new



CRADOCK HIGH SCHOOL

Portsmouth, Virginia

in

THE 1954 ADMIRAL

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PORTSMOUTH PUBLIC LIBRARY
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AD 1954

7-9-73 Gift
Copy!

Alma Mater

GIFT 7/7/73
Copy!

We raise our voices now to greet thee,
Our school, our Cradock High —
Many thoughts are ever with thee
To remain and never die.

Once again we stop to greet thee —
March Onward, Cradock High!
It is to you we give the glory
Of all the things we try.

Days of value always linger
In memories long gone by
Our love for you grows ever deeper
As we strive for goals so high.

We count it gain that we have known thee
And as the years go by
Your spirit will remain within us,
Our unconquered Cradock High.

REF. 371.809756
AD 1954

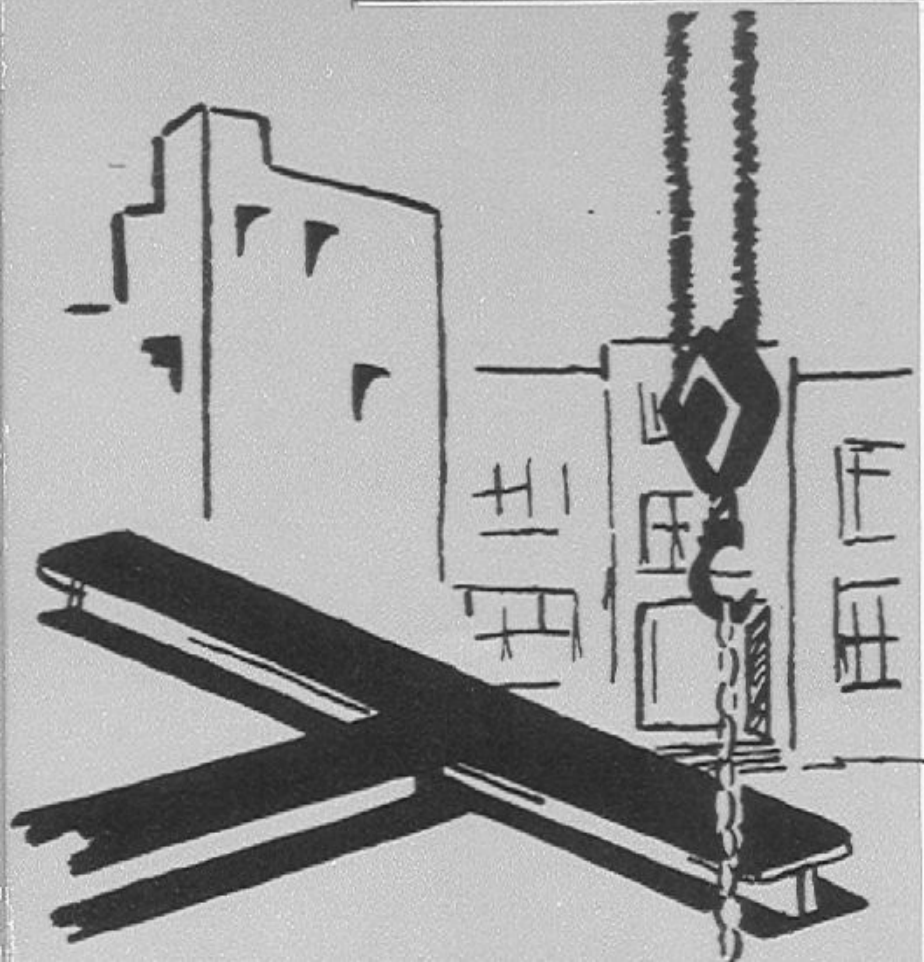


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ADMINISTRATION	<i>planned well</i>	PAGE	9
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SPORTS	<i>skilled tradesmen</i>	PAGE	81
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Miss Evelyn Byrd



DEDICATION

TO OUR SENIOR SPONSOR

With deepest gratitude for all that she has given, we the Class of 1954 dedicate our yearbook to Miss Evelyn Byrd, our sponsor. In so doing we hope to express some part of the love, honor, and respect, we have for her. We thank her for her faith in us, her guidance, her labors, and her love. Her presence here can never be overvalued. Her whole life is an inspiration and example, and association with her is a memory which we shall always cherish.



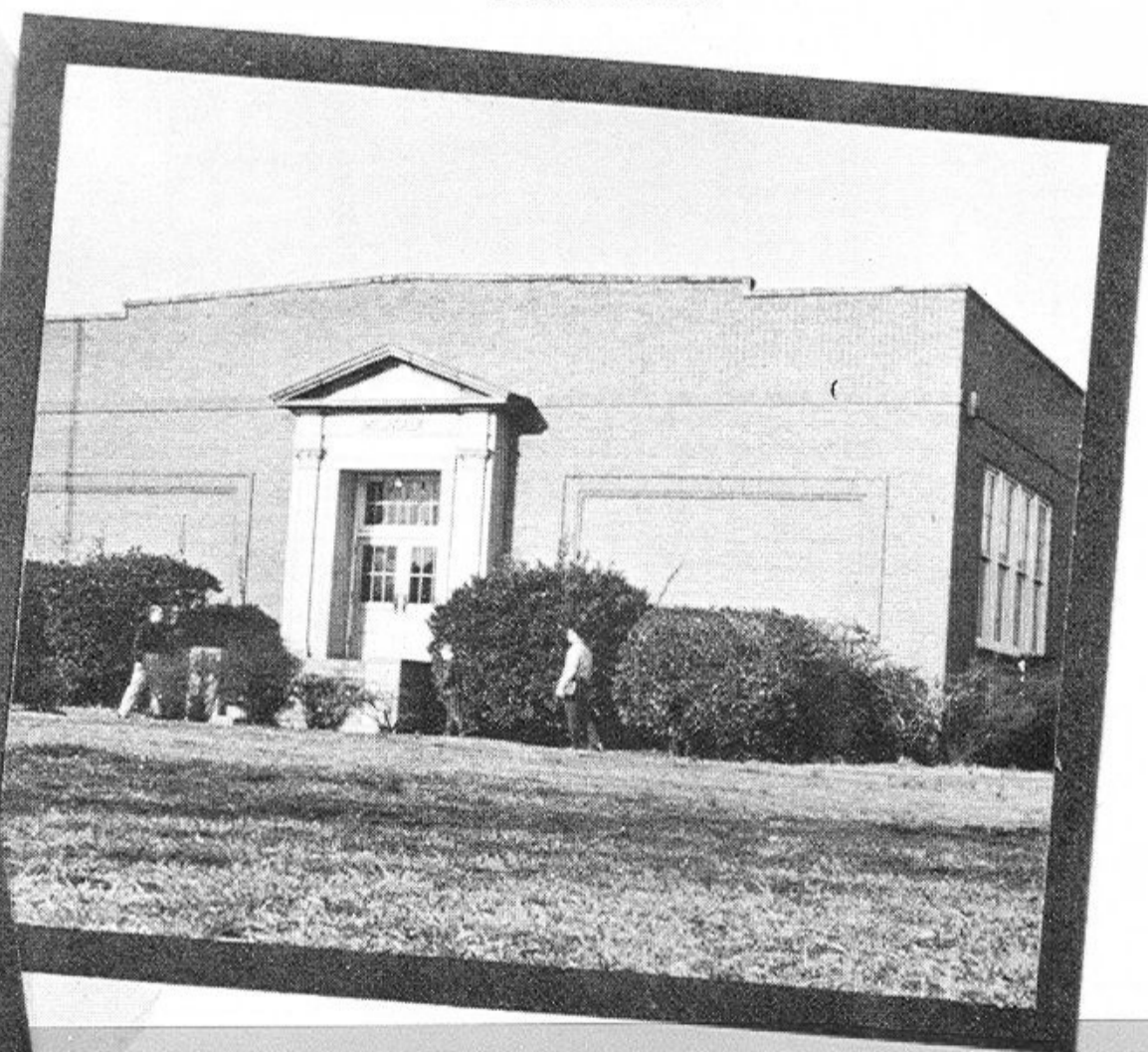
FOREWORD

(Tune — *Mona Lisa*)

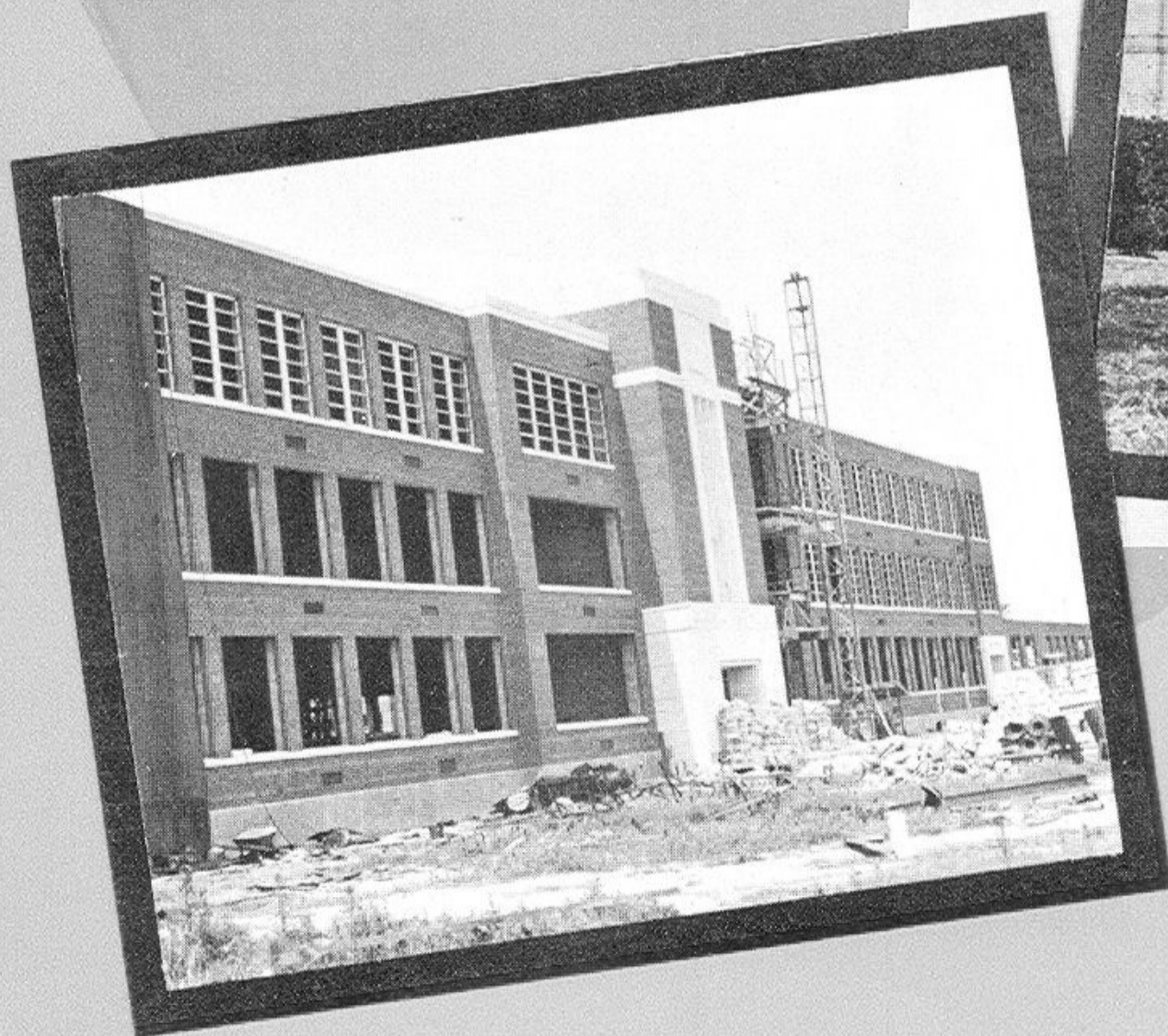
Dear old Cradock, dear old Cradock, we are leaving.
Now we go to face the future unafraid;
To your memory our devotion we're bequeathing
As we venture toward the dream that we have made.
Many happy hours with you we will remember
As we graduate we'll promise to be true;
Though you'll be new Cradock High next September
We'll not forget you, nor neglect you.
The fondest memories of you will never die,
To us you'll always be the same old Cradock High.

MRS. YARBOROUGH'S
SECOND PERIOD
ENGLISH CLASS

Old School



Future School



The ADMINISTRATION

planned well





WHAT HAVE WE HERE? A new kind of Solitaire in the Library! The cards spell money in fines for overdue books.

SO THIS IS SPEECH? Come on — register “thought,” “anxiety,” “amazement,” and “happiness.” Hold it!

Curriculum

WORKING HARD OR HARDLY WORKING? Future secretaries receive instructions from Mr. Eaves.





GO TREADLE, GO! They'll come up with something, these girls who "sew a fine seam" under Mrs. Stuber's direction.

- a firm foundation



THE FASTEST WAY to a man's heart is through his stomach, especially at Cradock! And Mrs. Mathison sees that they learn that!

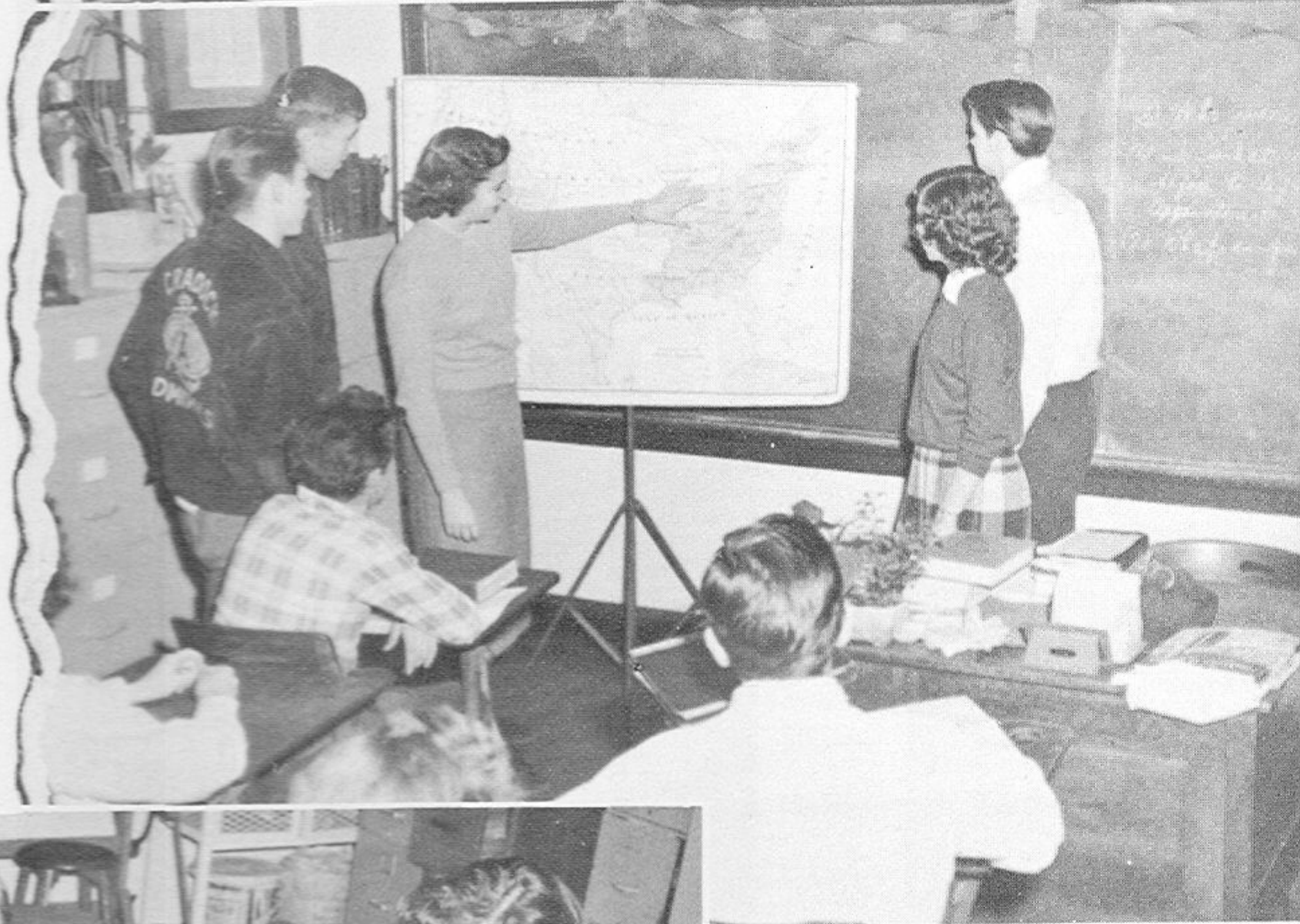
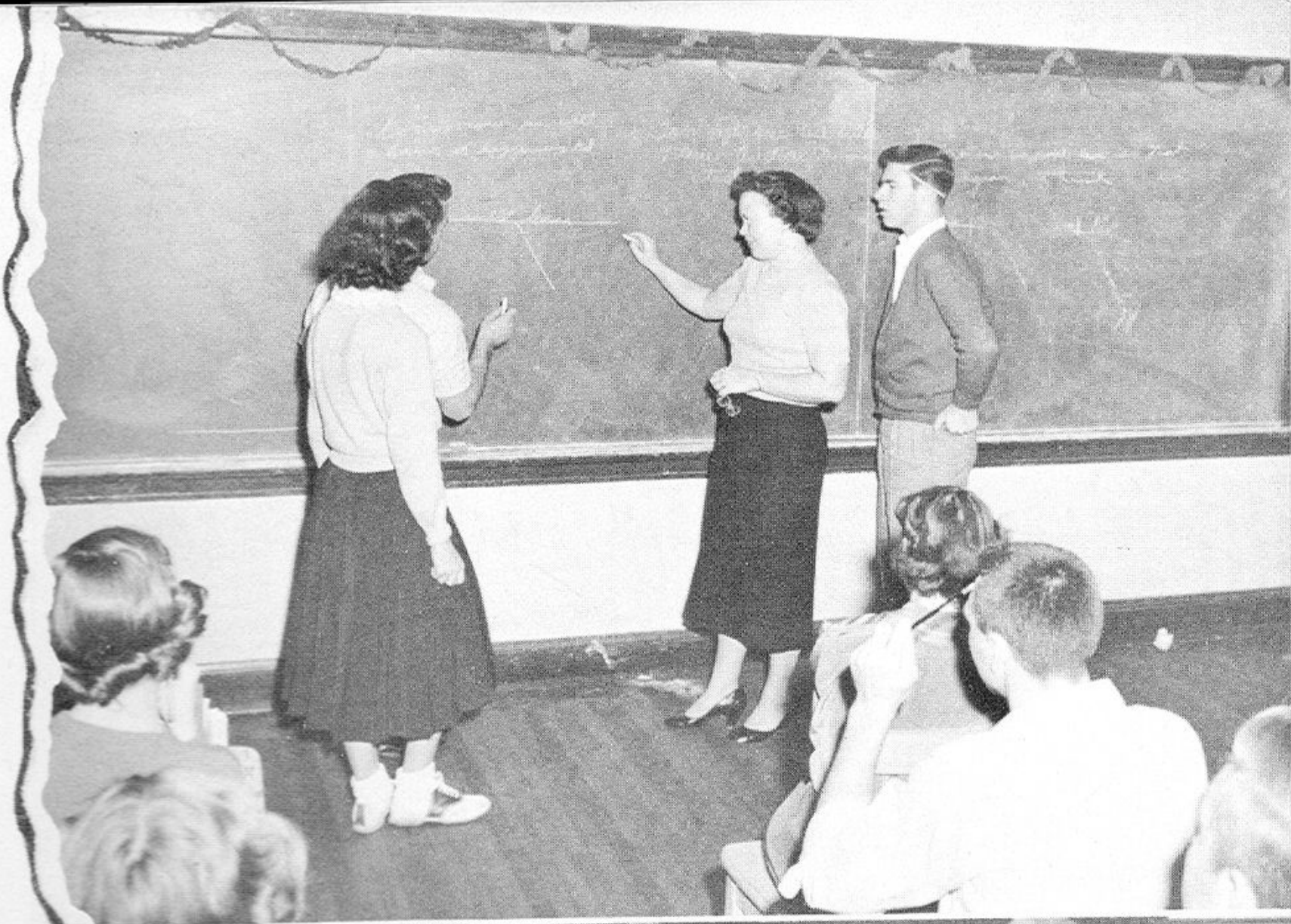
THESE STUDENTS are finding that a "dead language" requires a lively mind. To Mrs. Bruce its also "C'est la vie."



AW! COME ON TEACHER—Do I have to know that? Grammar, you say, Mrs. Miller?

...for a full life

BET OLD GEORGE wouldn't recognize this country now! Miss Vaughan, in American History, tells us all about it.



RED HERE, BLUE THERE, you tell 'em Miss Pearson. You'll see them in our magazines — maybe!



CLICK! CLICK! CLICK! Watch out class you'll burn up the keys! How many words, Mrs. Pannell?

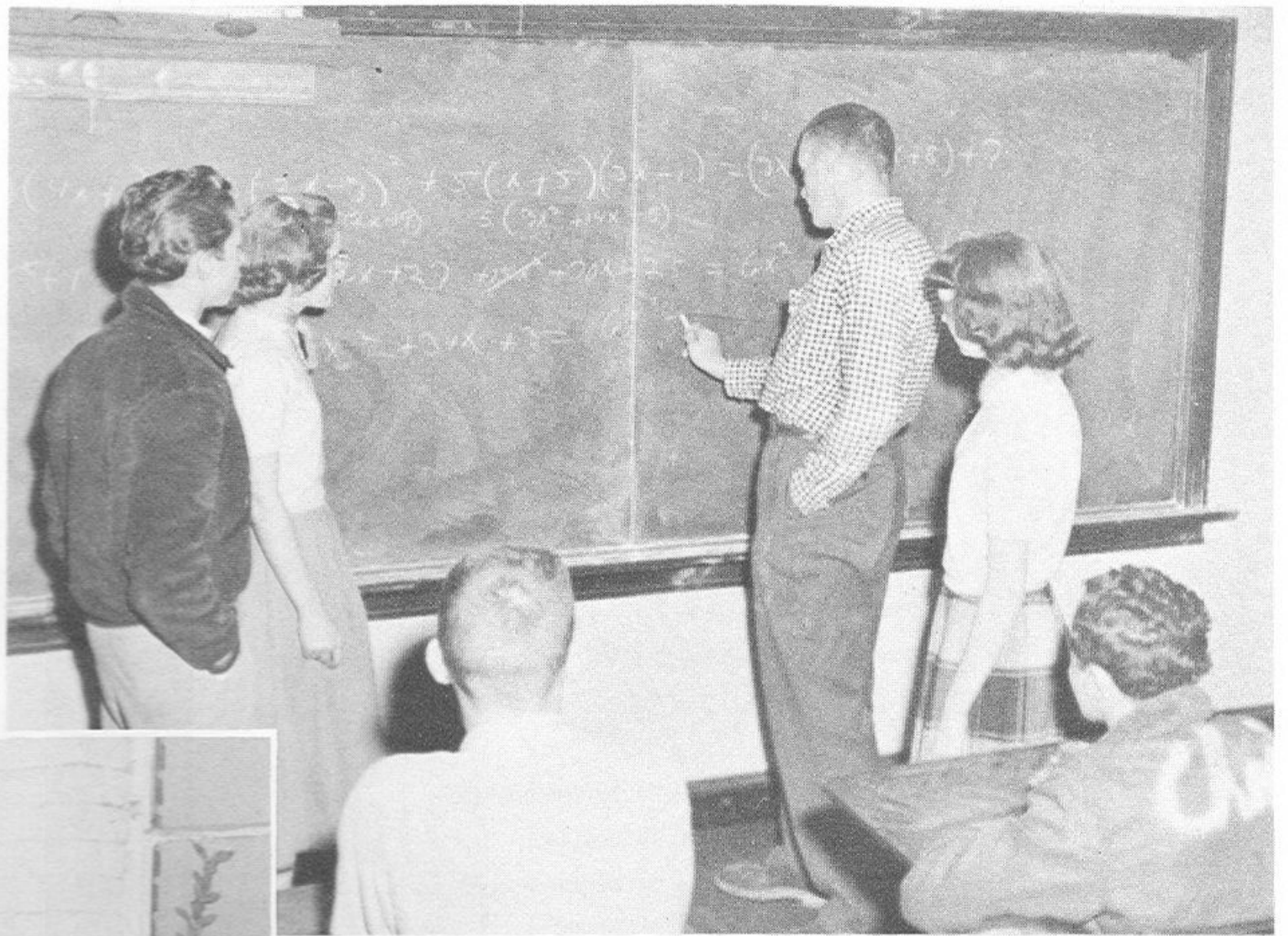
of cultural enjoyment...

CHECK THOSE CRAZY BUGS. Quite a collection Mrs. Barry — of humans and bugs.



SEEMS THAT everyone has a leg in things these days! Miss Parson, what are you telling them?

IT ALWAYS WORKS out for Mr. Snelling. Funny it doesn't for us.



and scientific well-being.

AND SO to press again! Mr. Habicht shows how its done.



THE LATEST RAGE — "The Hokey Pokey." What have we here — a gym class?



introduction to the raw materials

(Tune — *Stranger in Paradise*)

Now we leave you,
Our dear old Cradock High.
Our Alma Mater true.
Where all fond memories lie.

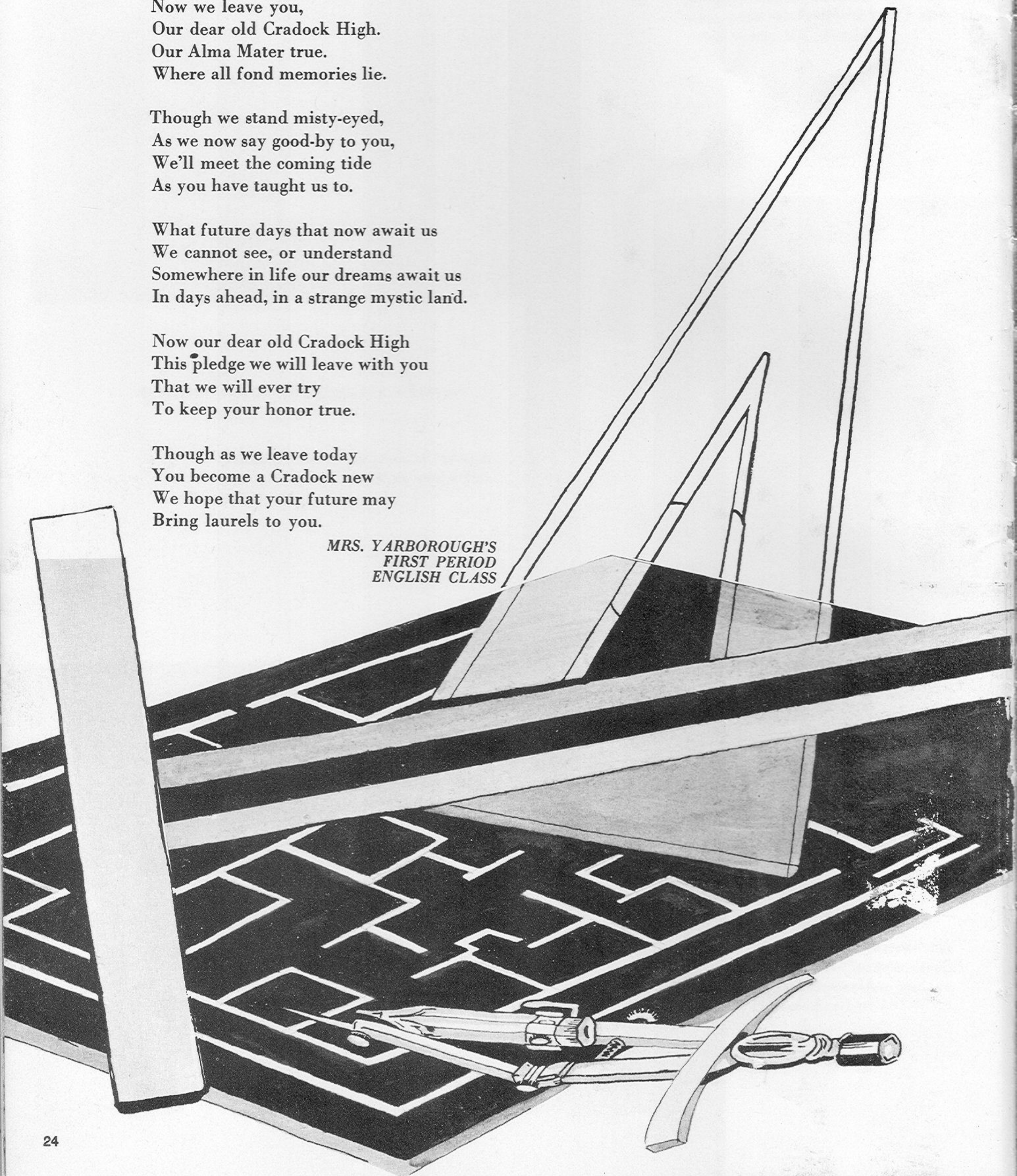
Though we stand misty-eyed,
As we now say good-by to you,
We'll meet the coming tide
As you have taught us to.

What future days that now await us
We cannot see, or understand
Somewhere in life our dreams await us
In days ahead, in a strange mystic land.

Now our dear old Cradock High
This pledge we will leave with you
That we will ever try
To keep your honor true.

Though as we leave today
You become a Cradock new
We hope that your future may
Bring laurels to you.

MRS. YARBOROUGH'S
FIRST PERIOD
ENGLISH CLASS



The CLASSES

saw a vision realized





THE ENTIRE CAST

"Our Town"
- SENIOR PLAY

PARENTS: Brucie Hodges, Mal Ferrell, Billy Lee, Purity McInnis



THE SENIOR CLASS
OF
CRADOCK HIGH SCHOOL

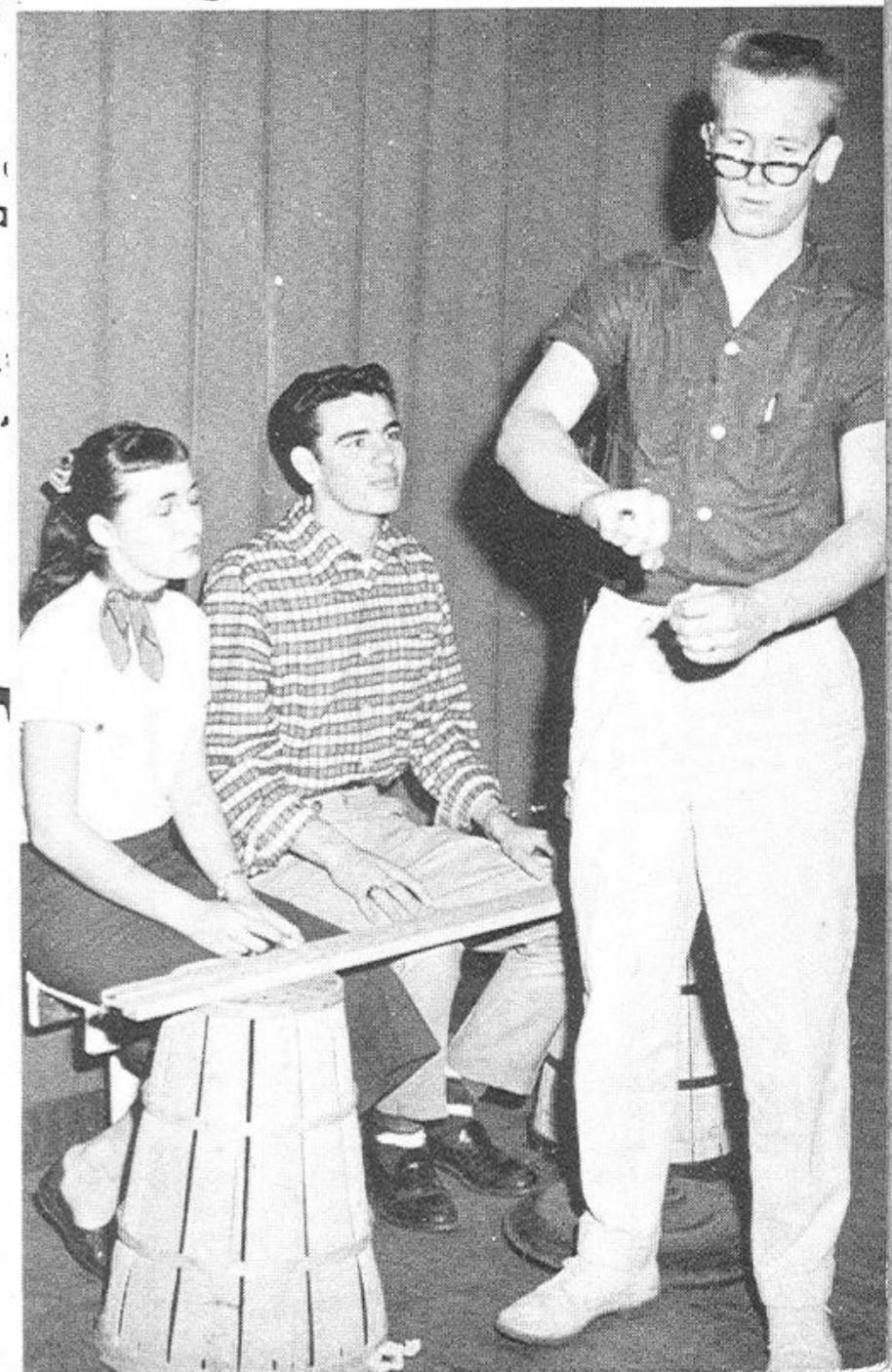
Presents

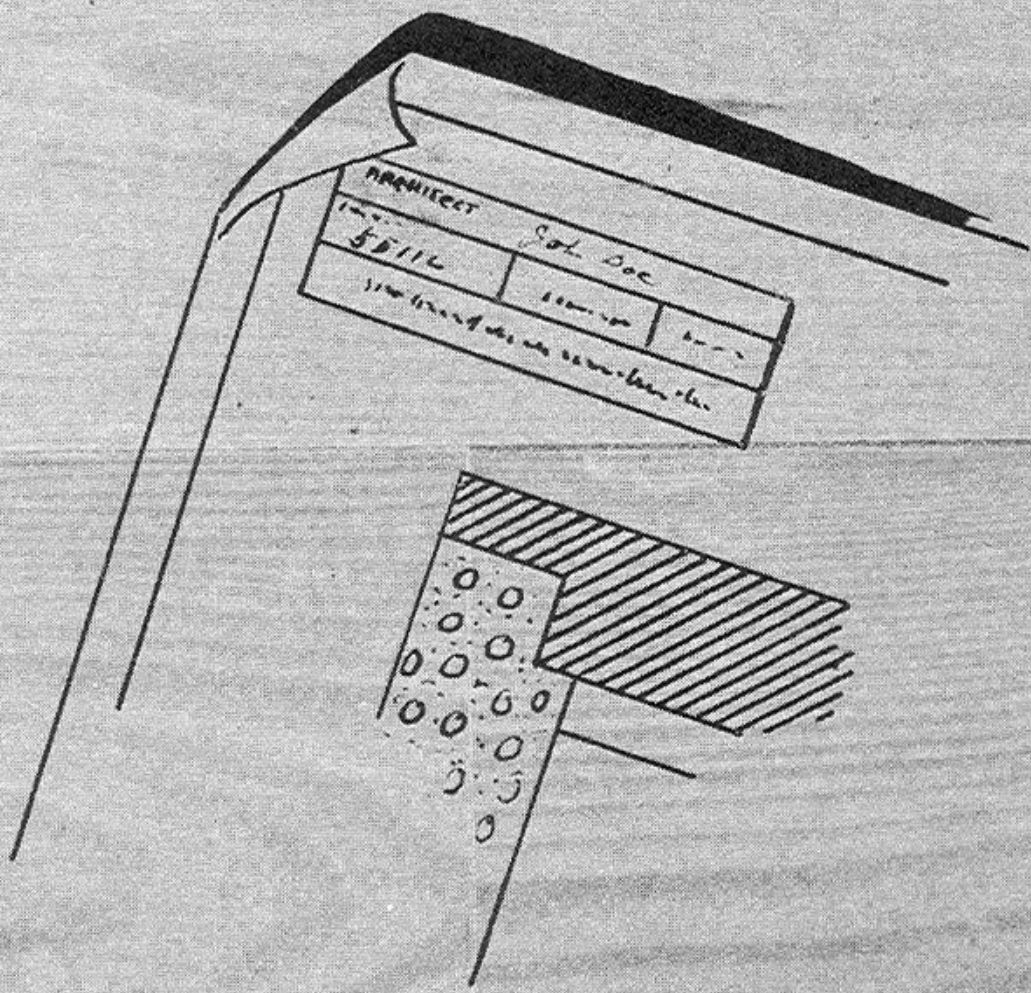
*OUR
TOWN*

Joyce Penland, Don Smith,
Melvin Olsen,
A Play In Three Acts
By
Thornton

Directed
William Sin

Cradock High A
February 12,





BIGGEST FLIRT
Eugene Jernigan and
Joyce Penland



from drawing board through construction



MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED
Arthur Branch and
Linnie Ritter

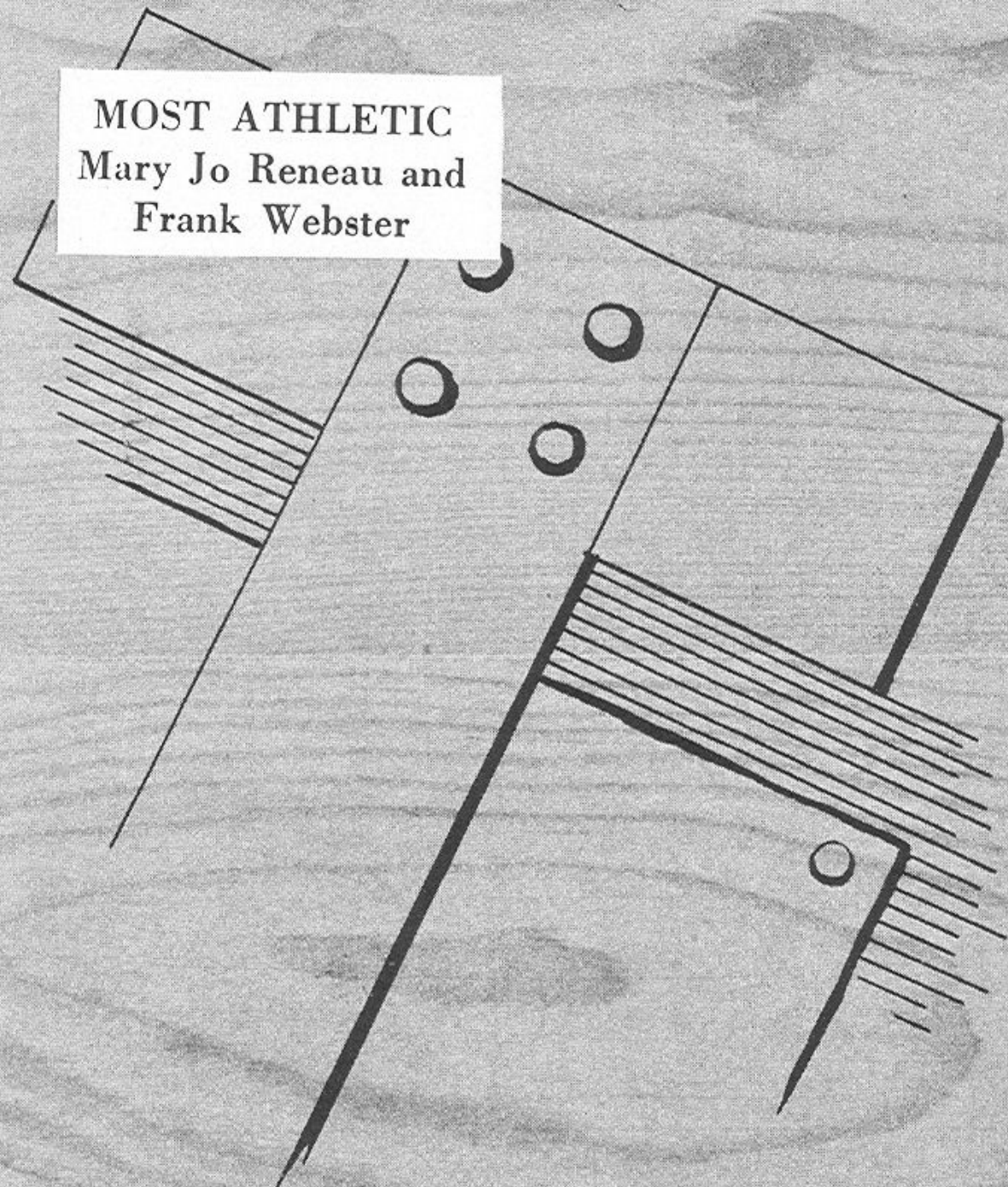
WHO'S

WHO

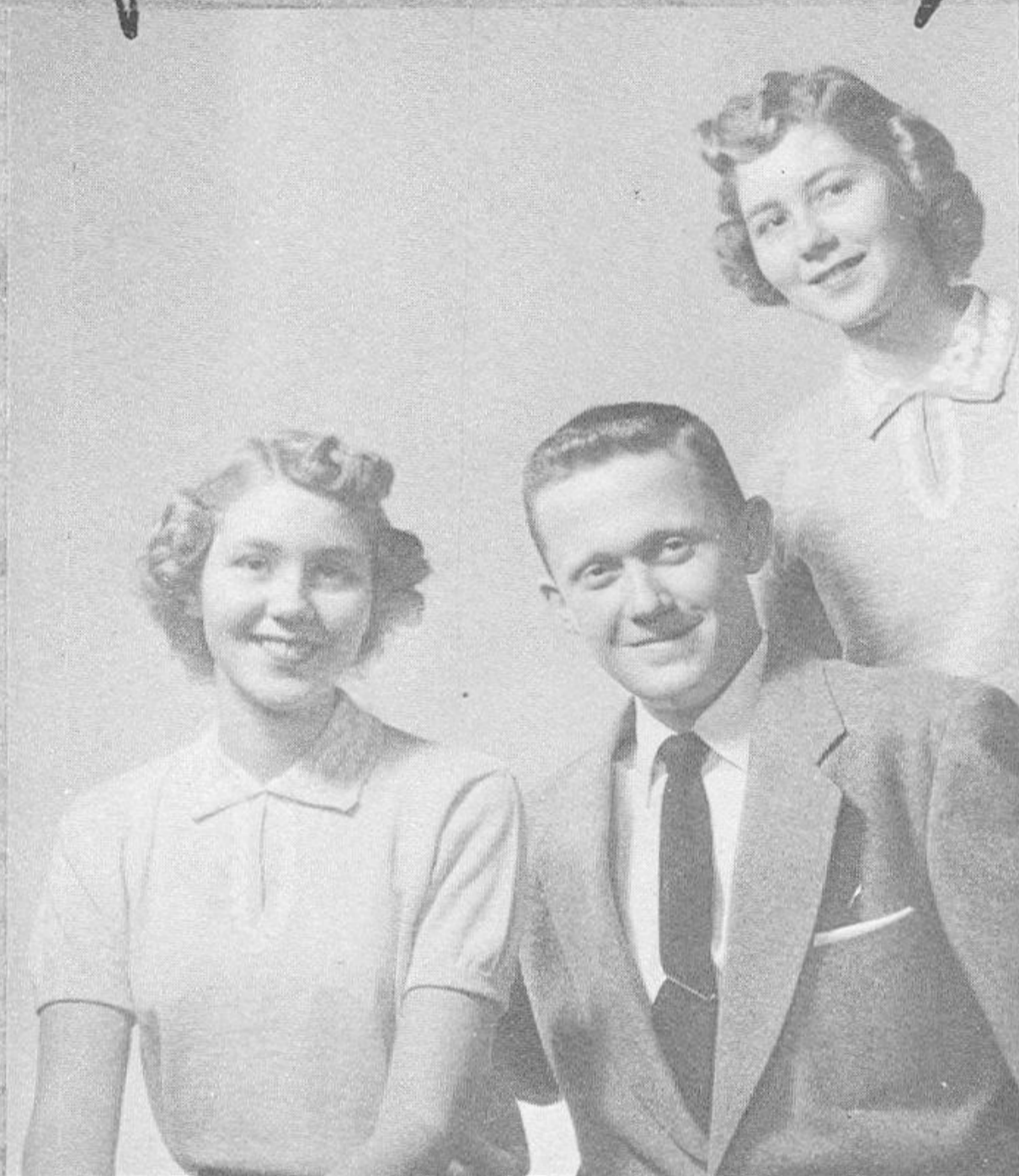
CUTEST
Gailya Chambers and
Curtis Bass



MOST ATHLETIC
Mary Jo Reneau and
Frank Webster



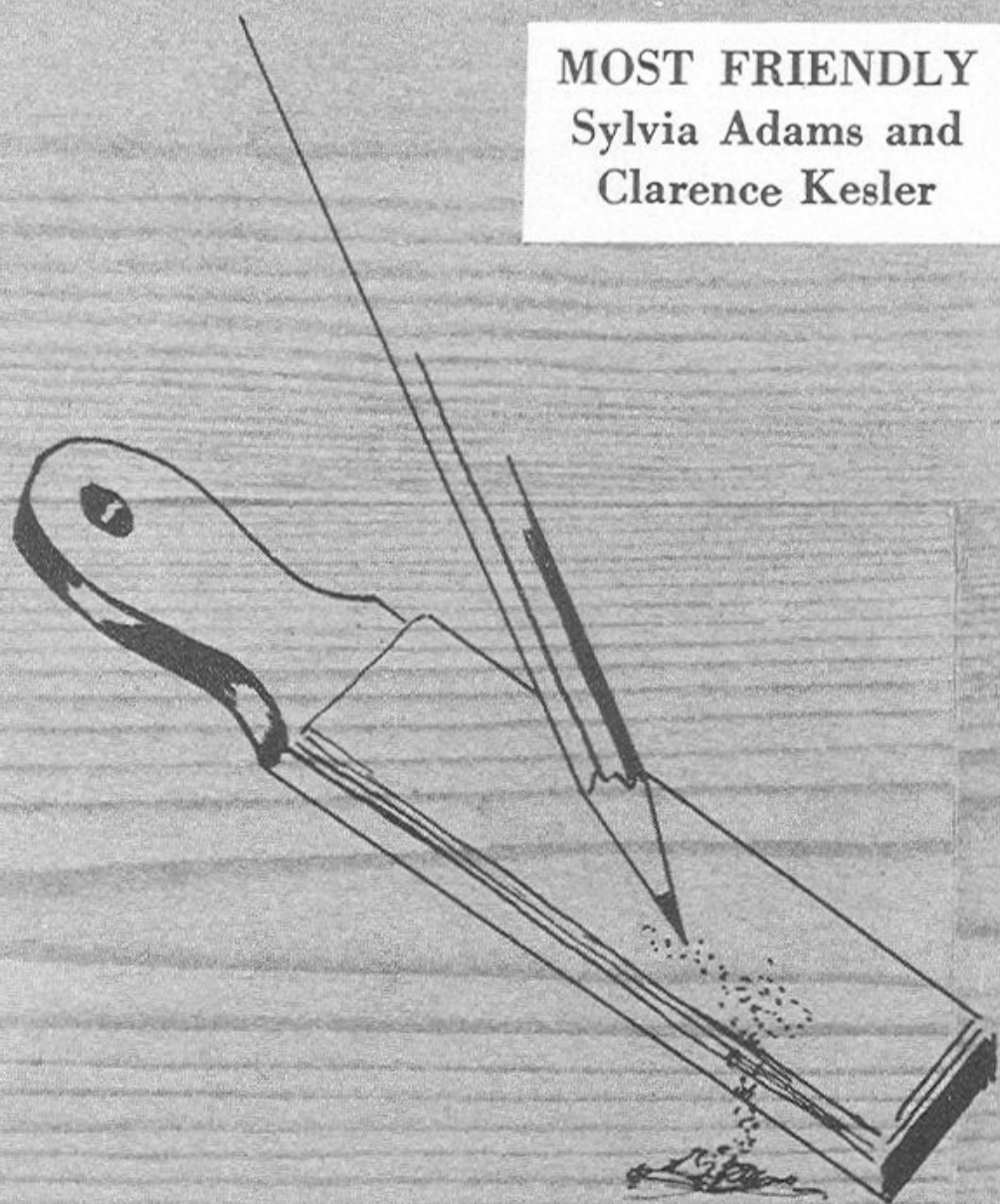
WHO'S



MOST BASHFUL
Dorothy Olive, Sam Seay,
and Delores Olive

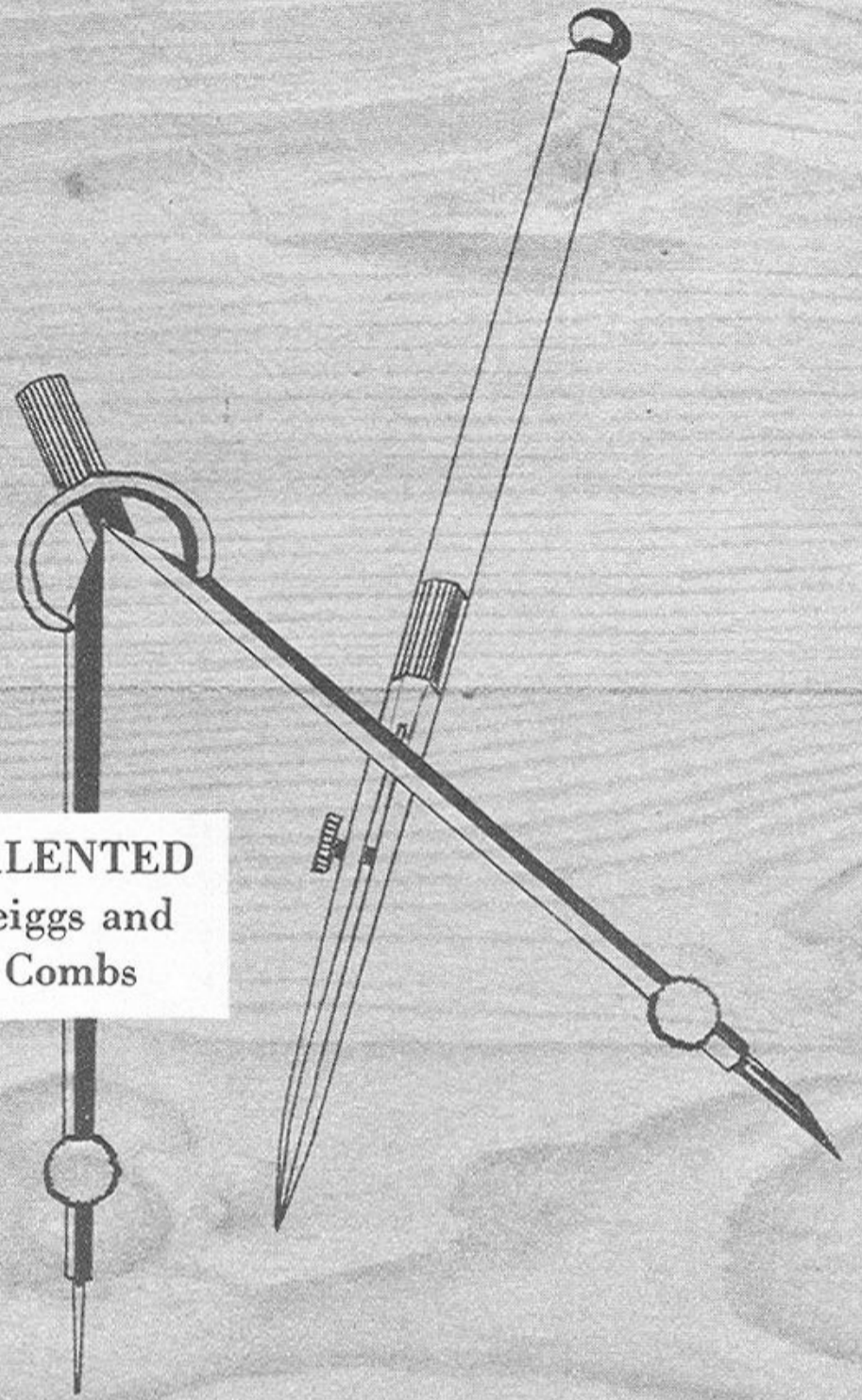
to unequalled achievement

MOST FRIENDLY
Sylvia Adams and
Clarence Kesler





MOST TALENTED
Nancy Meiggs and
George Combs



WITTIEST
Venice Norcum and
Melvin Olsen



WHO

1954 CLASS HISTORY

It was only four wonderful years ago that a large class of Freshmen invaded the Halls of Cradock. We were scared and quivering at the sight of the mighty Seniors at Supreme Court. Now laughingly, we remember the boys wearing tee shirts with ties and the girls with pincurls and no makeup. We, the fun-loving "Rats" with our leaders, Linnie Ritter, President; Arthur Branch, Vice-President; George Combs, Secretary-Treasurer; and Nancy Meiggs, Annual Representative, reached for high ideals. Our two wonderful sponsors, Miss Geraldine Neathery (now Mrs. James Madigan) and Mr. Ed Austin (now in the U.S. Army) encouraged us.

The "Rats" with their sister class, the Sophomores, surprised everyone by giving the first Freshmen-Sophomore Prom in several years. All of us beamed with pride when Freshman, Shirley Fisher was crowned "Miss Cradock High." The inspiring presentation of the Francis Bellamy Flag Award by Margarette S. Miller to our Alma Mater is still dear to our hearts.

As Sophomores the class settled down to serious study, looking forward to the future. Under the capable leadership of Melvin Olsen, President; Arthur Branch, Vice-President; George Combs, Secretary; Nancy Meiggs, Treasurer; and Jeanette Swain, Annual Representative, we grew in knowledge and popularity. Our faithful Miss Neathery and a new-comer, Miss Bowman guided us as sponsors.

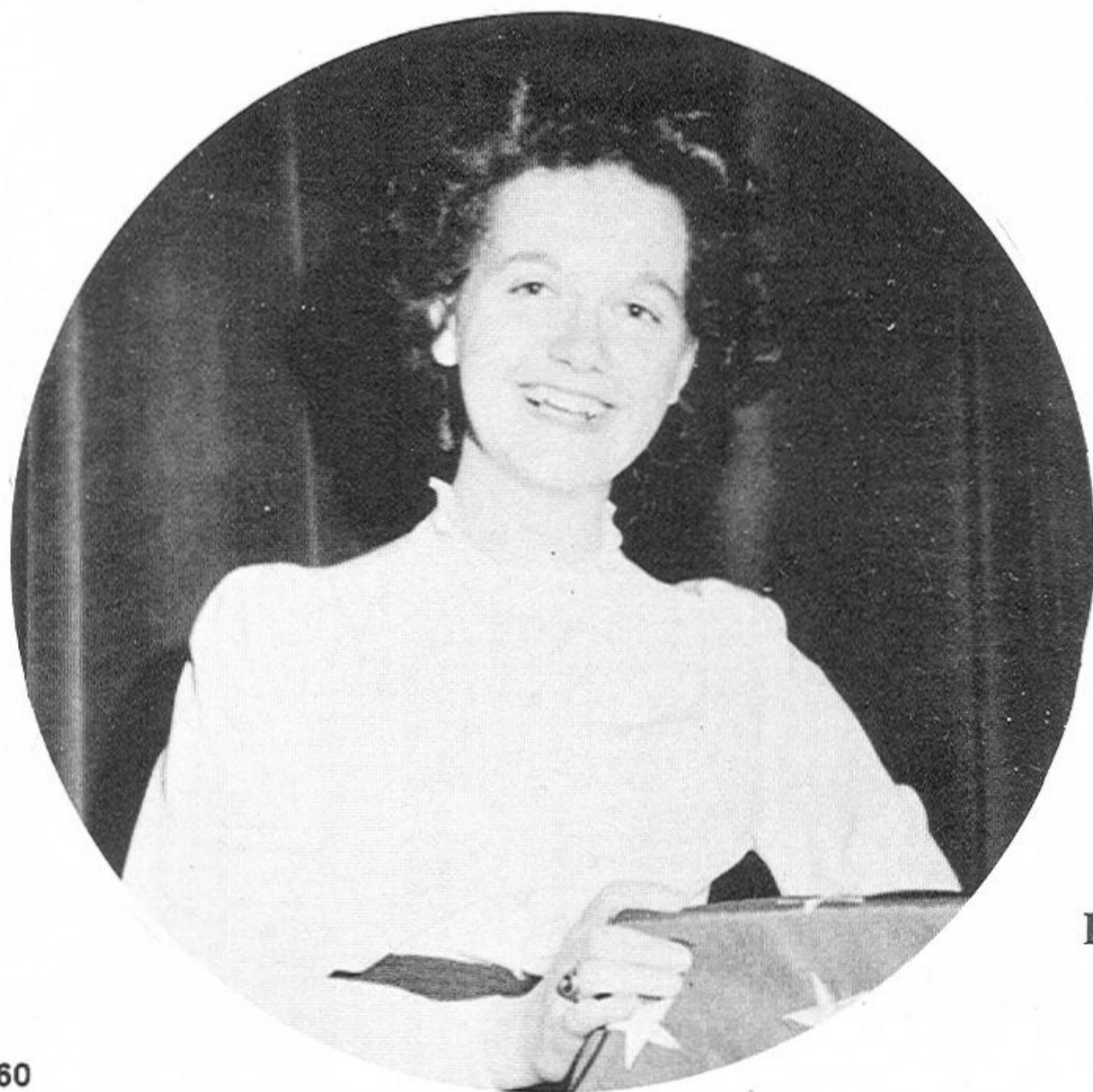
The third year of our precious High School career was filled with many accomplishments. After months of planning and working, we presented the Junior-Senior Prom at the Suburban Country Club on May 1, in honor of the Seniors. It was a huge success for which the deserving Juniors received much praise. The captain of our winning Junior team was Linnie Ritter; co-captain was Melvin Olsen; Brucie Hodges recorded the minutes and "Dinker" Pope kept the financial records in order. Our fine sponsors, Mrs. Betty Jane Yarborough and Mr. Bill Sindlinger led us to victory in every project we undertook. Then suddenly we realized that time was growing short as we ordered our Senior class rings and chose the "Admiral" and "Shipmate" staffs for the coming year.

Then at last our dreams were fulfilled, we entered the Halls of our beloved Cradock as Seniors—fewer in number, but stronger in spirit and knowledge. We were taller and older, but if you looked close you could see the resemblance to that fun-loving group of "Rats" in our faces. Now as dignified Seniors we were led by "Dinker" Pope, President; Raymond Carson, Vice-President; Linnie Ritter, Secretary and Brucie Hodges, Treasurer. We chose Miss Evelyn Byrd as our sponsor. Her kindness and never ceasing efforts to help us will be long remembered after graduation.

In our hearts that last year together is a precious, never to be recaptured memory. We remember so vividly the enthusiasm of showing our class rings to everyone, cheering the football team to victory, posing for graduation pictures and the last minute studying the night before exams. The Senior Play, "Our Town" was a booming success under the direction of Mr. Sindlinger. With spring came Baby Day, the Junior-Senior Prom and the never-to-be-forgotten Senior Banquet and all too soon we knew we would be parting. At the Baccalaureate service and Commencement our hearts told us that we had reached our first goal in life.

Our beloved Cradock High, we will ever strive to make thee proud of the Class of 1954. Now, with our diplomas in our hands, tears in our eyes and a feeling of happiness and sadness in our hearts we make our finale. Farewell!

LINNIE RITTER
CLASS HISTORIAN



LINNIE RITTER ... CLASS HISTORIAN

CLASS POEMS

FOND FAREWELL

*Though the years were gay and pleasant,
That I've spent at Cradock High.
With sentimental sorrow,
I, at last, must say good-by.*

*I must step aside in person,
But in mind you'll always last
As the molder of my future,
And the keeper of my past.*

*In my eyes you're first in honor,
And in glory have no roof.
You have guided well my footsteps
Through the corridors of youth.*

*You'll be part of all I stand for
In the years that lie ahead,
And the pride I have in you
Will be forever left unsaid.*

*For no artist ever painted
Such realistic scenes,
And no words are yet discovered
In a poet's wildest dreams*

*That could describe my pride in you.
Or paint the way I feel.
This masterpiece of art,
My heart forever will conceal.*

*And though these words of parting,
Make my heart inside me swell.
To you, My Cradock High School,
I bid you fond farewell.*

DOROTHY FLENNER

JEAN HORAK and
DOROTHY FLENNER
CLASS POETS

THE GYPSY TRAIL

*Our caravan is resting
For a moment — just a day
Then we'll be disbanded
Each will go a separate way.*

*Four years the trail we followed
How slowly went each day
As our road unraveled
Across the beaten way!*

*A weary road we called it
As Freshman Plains we crossed;
In Sophomore Glades we rested
In Junior Desert — Lost.*

*Once more we see these roads
From Senior Mountains' heights
Our hearts are strangely heavy —
Our hearts are strangely light.*

*It may have been a hard road
That wound o'er hill and dale.
But many happy hours we spent
Following the gypsy trail.*

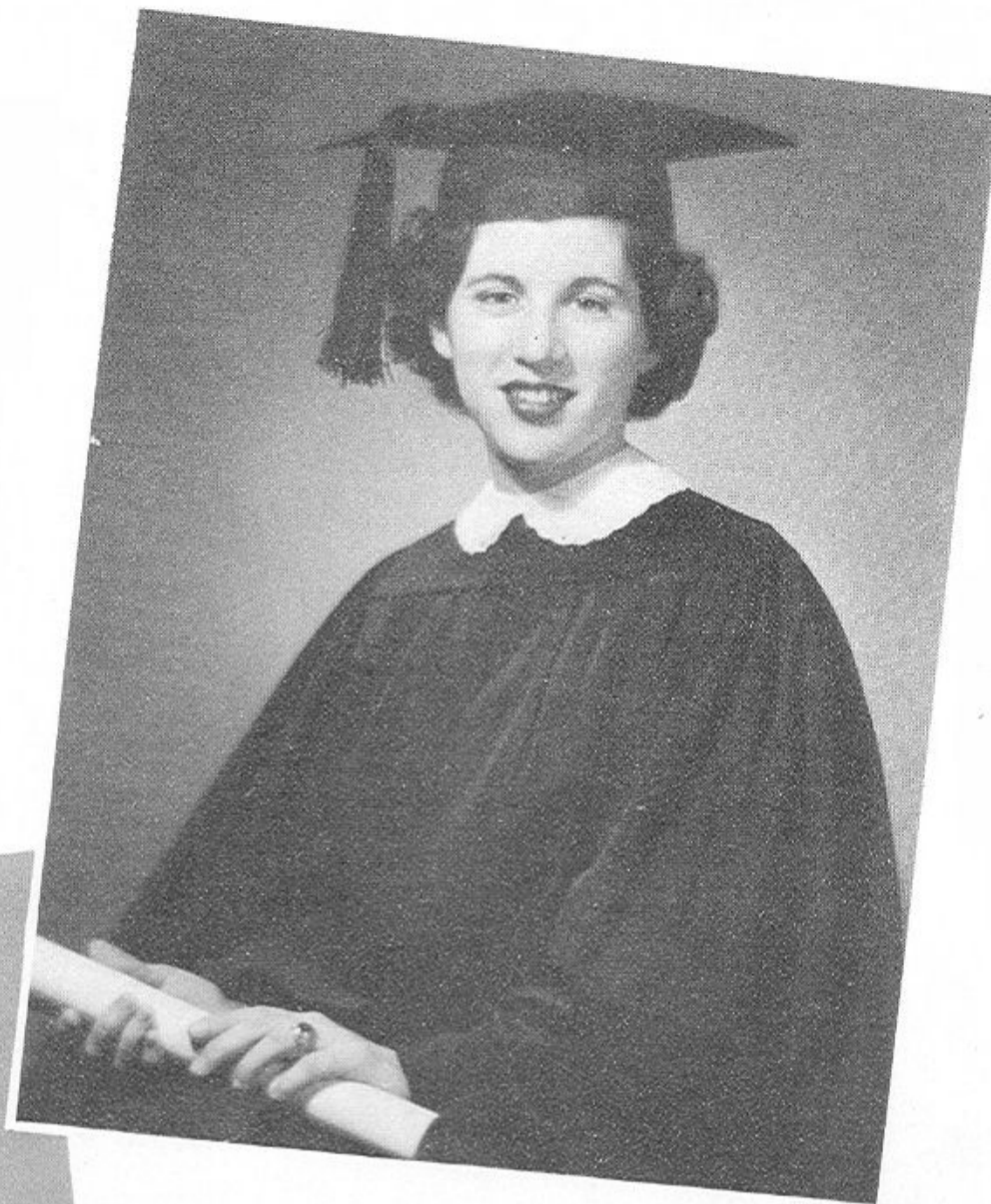
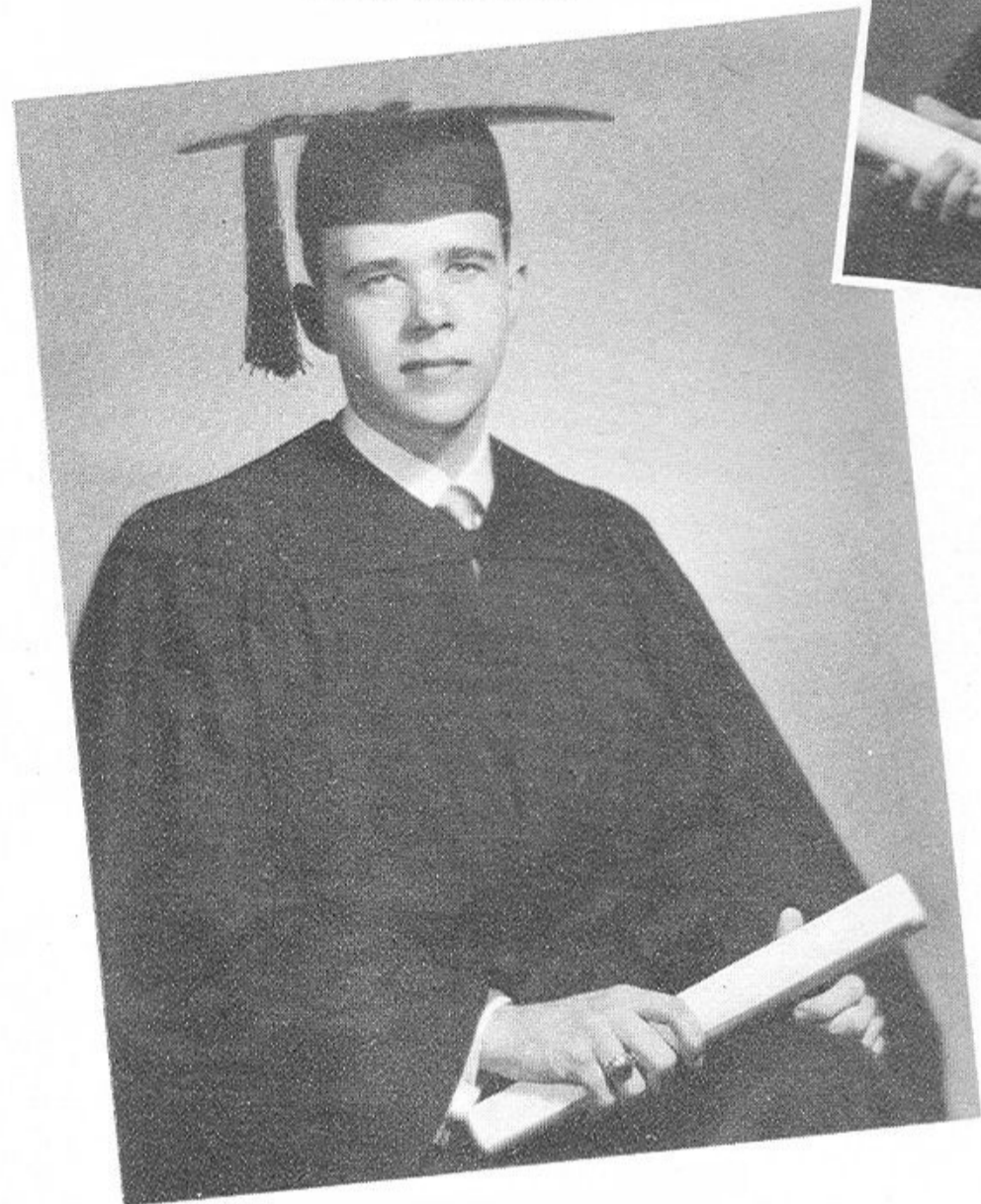
*Our caravan is resting
Soon each must go his way
So our farewells we're giving
"Goodbye. Good Luck," we say.*

JEAN HORAK



HONOR STUDENTS

SALUTATORIAN
Burt Goodwin



VALEDICTORIAN
Dolores Bayersdorfer

Congratulations to Dolores and Burt. They have certainly worked hard these three-and-a-half years to maintain their high scholastic record. The pictured honor students have maintained an average of 88 or better during their three-and-a-half years of high school.

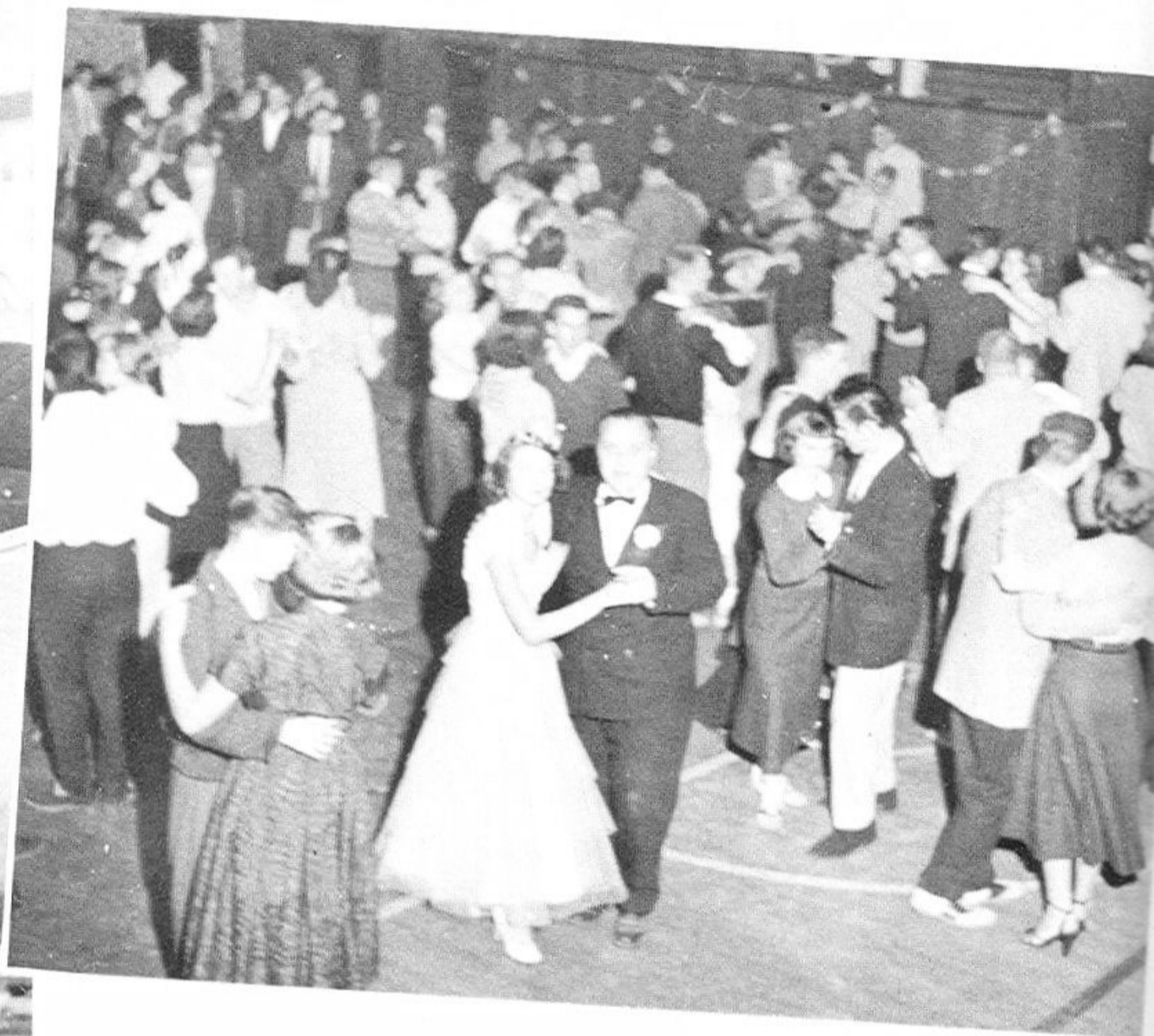
Left to right, (first row): L. Ritter, L. Hutchinson, E. Hamm, L. Reilly, P. Farrar, J. Penland, D. Olive, A. Sumner, B. Keel, P. Brooks. Second row: M. Blount, J. Wall, B. Allred, P. McNeil, S. Fisher, A. Schwab, M. Meiggs, B. Hodges, D. Olive, C. Hollowell. Third Row: A. Gift, D. Lemacks, T. Benfield, M. Olsen, D. Smith, D. Bernard, T. Stockner, A. Branch, B. Goodwin, F. Higgins, E. Henkle. Absent: D. Bayersdorfer.



The FEATURES

- colorful facades





Homecoming Dance.



UPPER, *left to right*: Duane Campbell, Shirley Edwards, Ann Werz, Dickie Ashby.

LOWER, *left to right*: Lynn Brinn, Shirley Fisher, Pat Rose, Holland Anderton.

HOMECOMING

Preparations were made for the 1953 homecoming, and the class of 1948 was selected to be honored. Committees were named. Linnie Ritter and Mr. Bill Sindlinger were chairmen of the event.

Committees and their chairmen were: Honor Class, Jeanette Swain; King and Queen, Shely Ritter; Parade, Arthur Branch; Floats, Arlene Schwab; Units, "Chick" Smith; Half Time, Emily Simpson; Honor Football Team, Burt Goodwin; Pep-Rally, Nancy Meiggs and Brucie Hodges; Stadium, Bobby Longstreet and Joan Brannock; Publicity, Carolyn Hollowell and Mel Ferrell; Welcoming, Jean Hodges; Alumni Reception, Melvin Olsen and Joyce Wall; Window Contest, Peggy Brooks; Pre-Game Show, Joyce Pen-

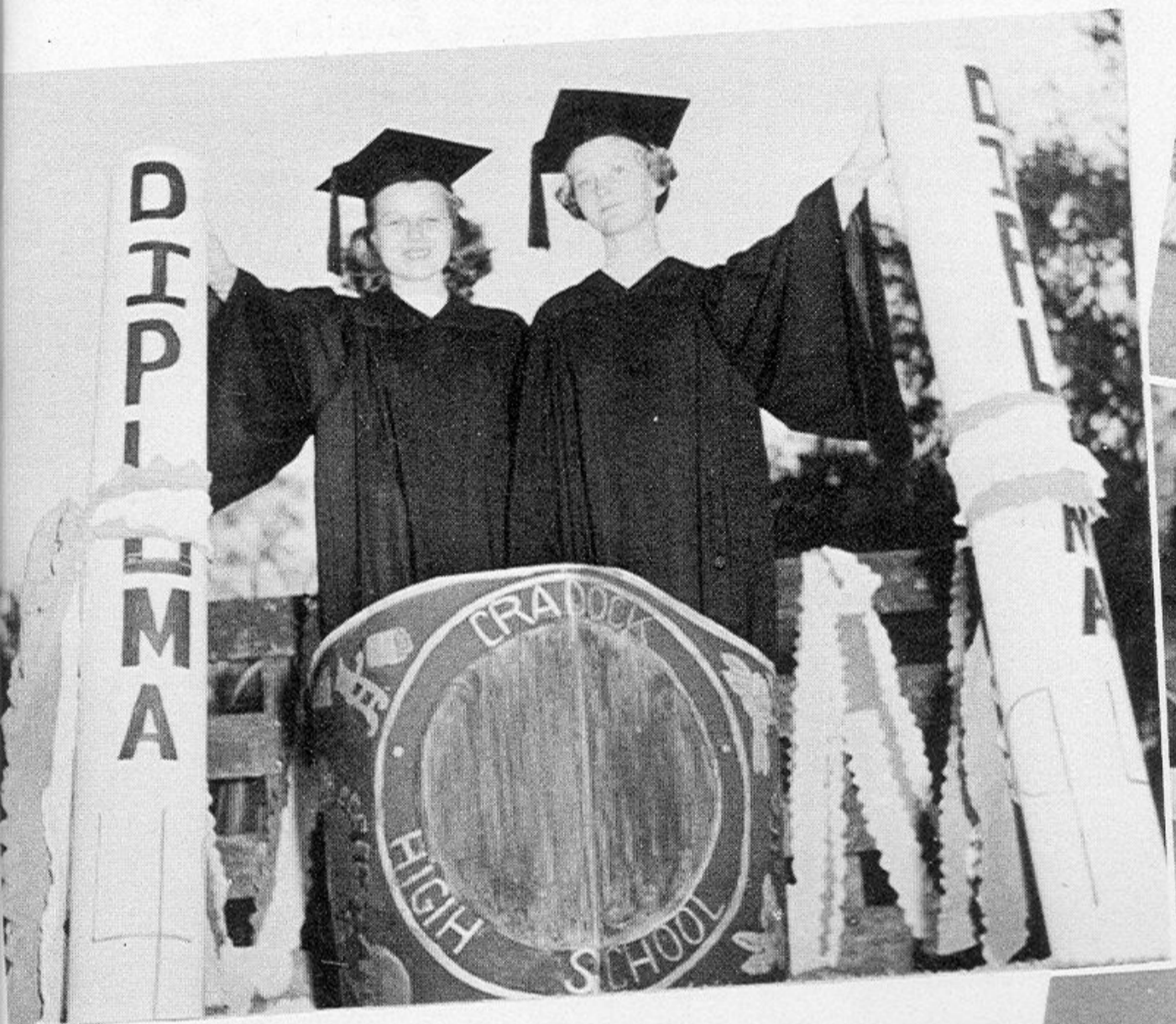
land; Dance, Shirley Fisher and Lois Reiley (sponsored by the Senior Class); Alumni Dinner, Nicky Ashby (sponsored by the S.C.A.).

Homecoming was held on October 16th. The team played host to South Norfolk. Festivities were held October 15th and 16th. They included a dinner, pep-rally, parade, dance and of course the big football game.

The parade consisted of approximately thirty floats from all over the Tidewater area. The Bible Club's float was selected as the best float.

Miss Shirley Fisher and Mr. Lynn Brinn were selected Homecoming King and Queen, and were crowned at half-time by Mr. Bill Sindlinger.

This float was entered by the Colonial Stores.



One of the many floats that participated in the Homecoming Parade. This was sponsored by the Future Homemakers of America.

Miss Shirley Fisher and Mr. Lynn Brinn were crowned King and Queen at the halftime by Mr. Bill Sindlinger.



(Miss) Linnie Ritter and Mr. Bill Sindlinger were the student and faculty chairmen of Homecoming.



CAST

C. Hollowell, B. Doyle, J. Brannock, G. McRary, V. Norcum, P. Bruckse, B. Hodges, O. Stevenson, A. Stevens, L. Phillips, J. Lemon, E. Murphy, N. Mounie, P. White, M. Bradley, N. Meiggs, B. Cline, D. Cordes, M. Hirst, D. Simpson, B. Rose, L. Reynolds, F. Allen, C. Smith, G. Combs, D. Smith, C. Young, J. Hardin, M. Olsen.



STAGE DOOR

"STAGE DOOR" tells an alternately funny and touching story of the hopes and fears, successes and heartbreaks of a group of young, eager, attractive actresses who make their headquarters at a theatrical boarding house in New York City's West Fifties. The story concerns Terry Randall, who remains loyal to the theatre, enduring a variety of hardships in order to learn her craft and finally gets a real part.



GEORGE COMBS
ANN STEVENS
Best Actor - Actress

The Dramatics Class produces "STAGE DOOR."



One Act Play

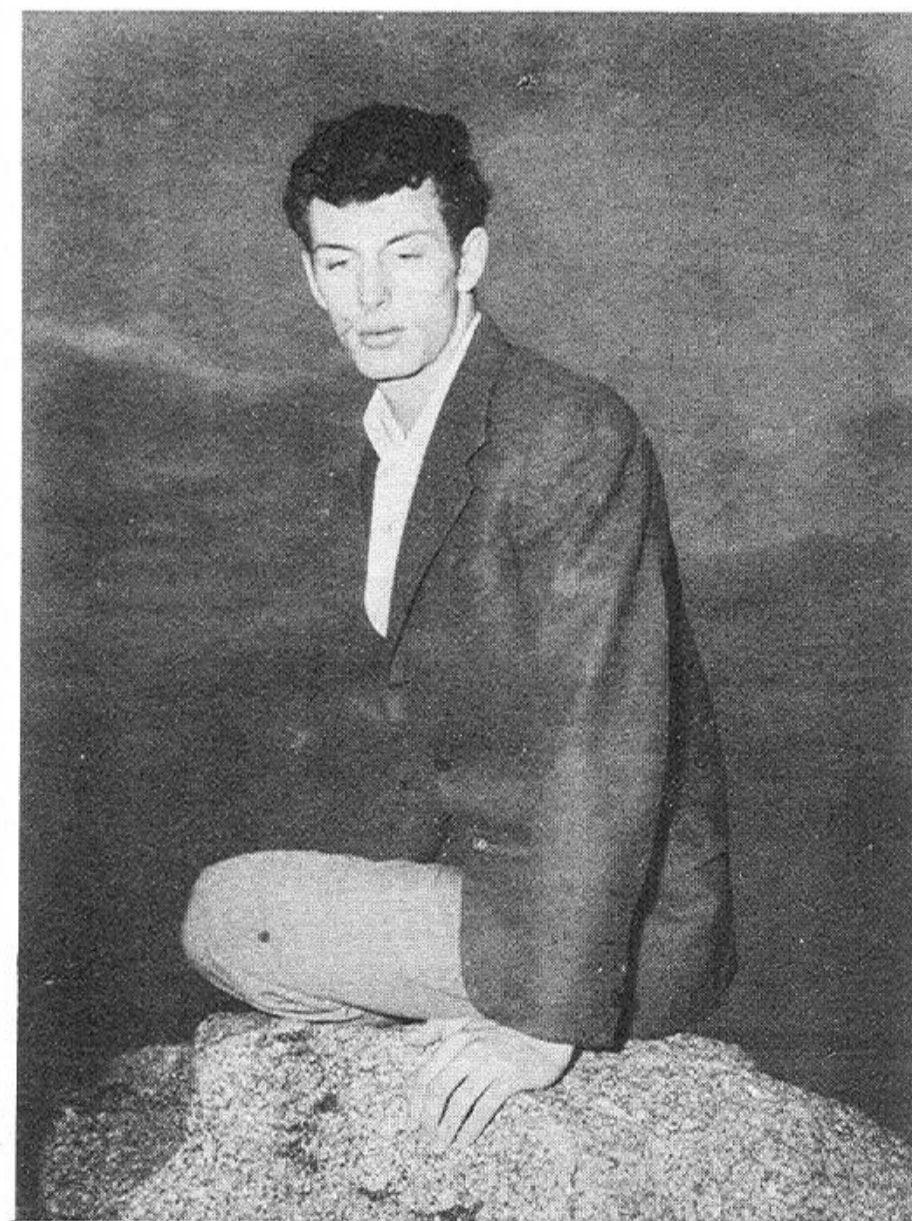
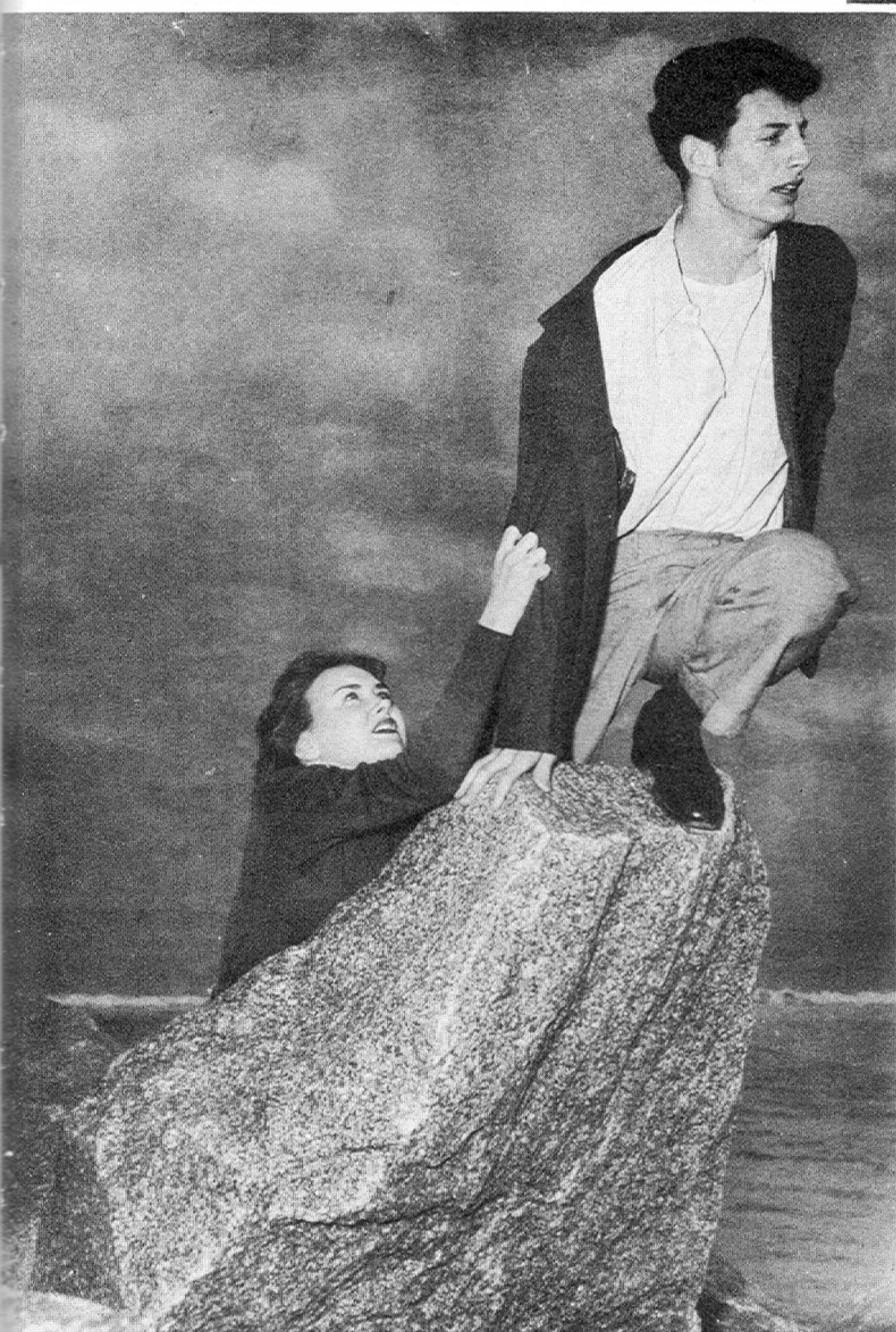


AMANDA MEIGGS

In a bleak, barren country of the North lives Sintram, a young man deprived of the normal life of youth because of the disease which has wasted his body. The one thing in which he finds solace and peace is his beloved mistress, the Sea. Suddenly he finds that this too is to be taken away from him, and he must journey south for his health.

Gunhilde, the childishly fresh girl who has loved Sintram for so long, cannot grasp his great love for the sea and fights desperately a losing battle against the proud, possessive woman who extends her arms and claims her own.

GEORGE COMBS

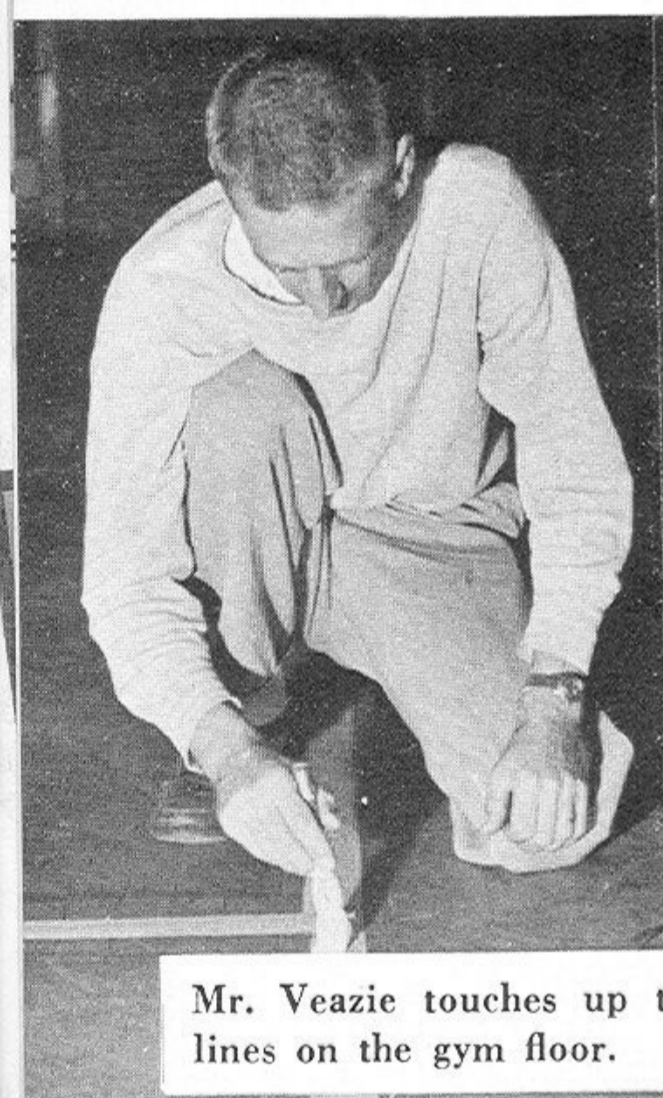


Sintram of Skagarrak

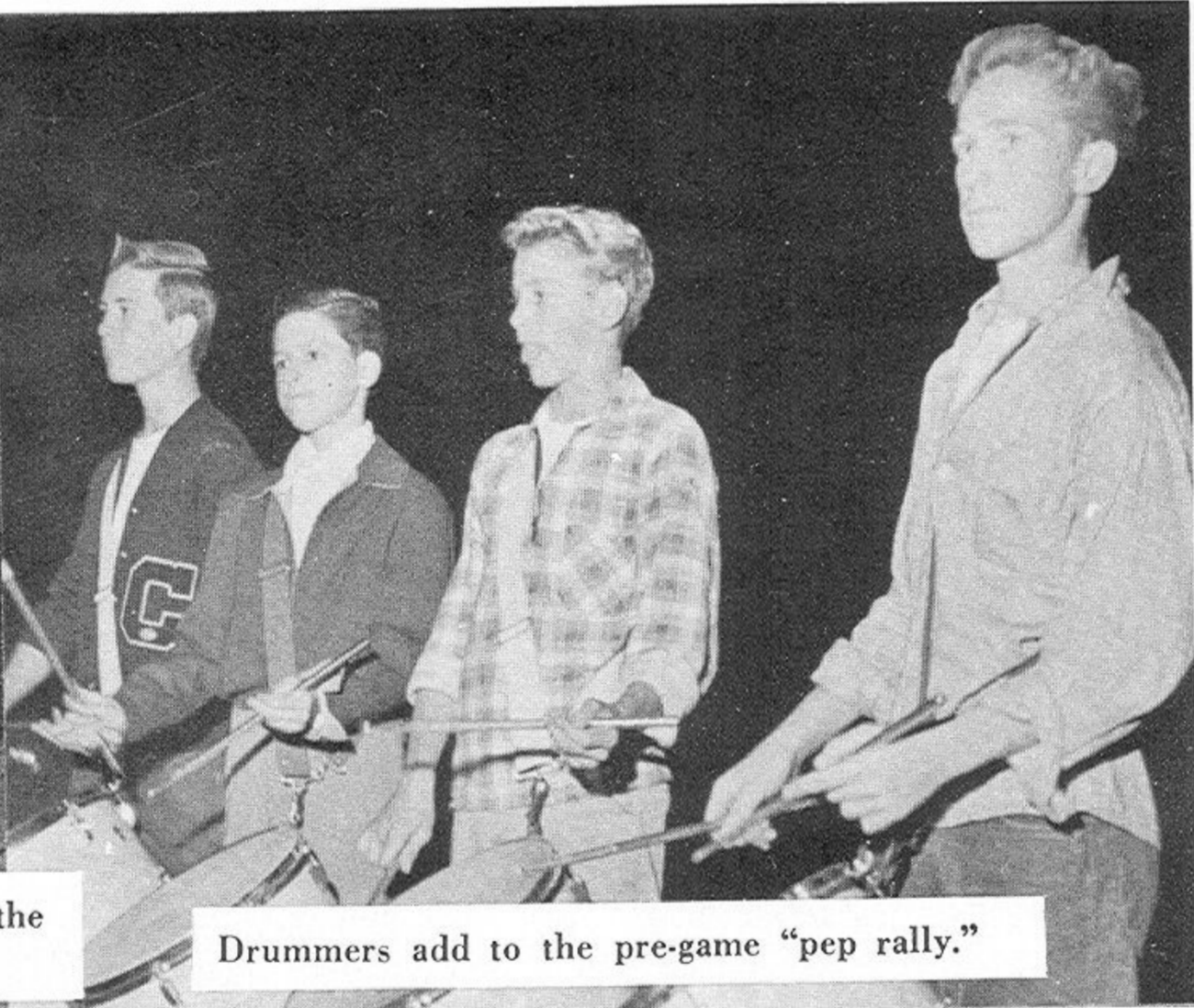
FLASH! Distinguished rating
in Virginia State Drama Festival



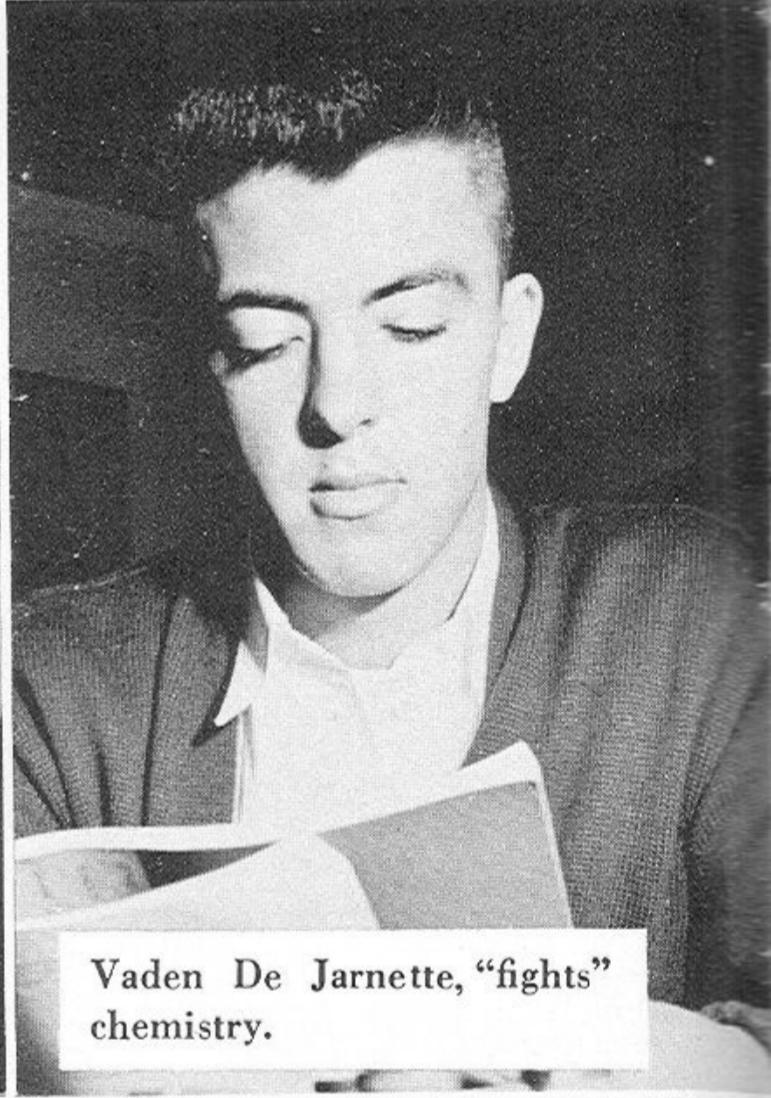
ON THE JOB



Mr. Veazie touches up the lines on the gym floor.



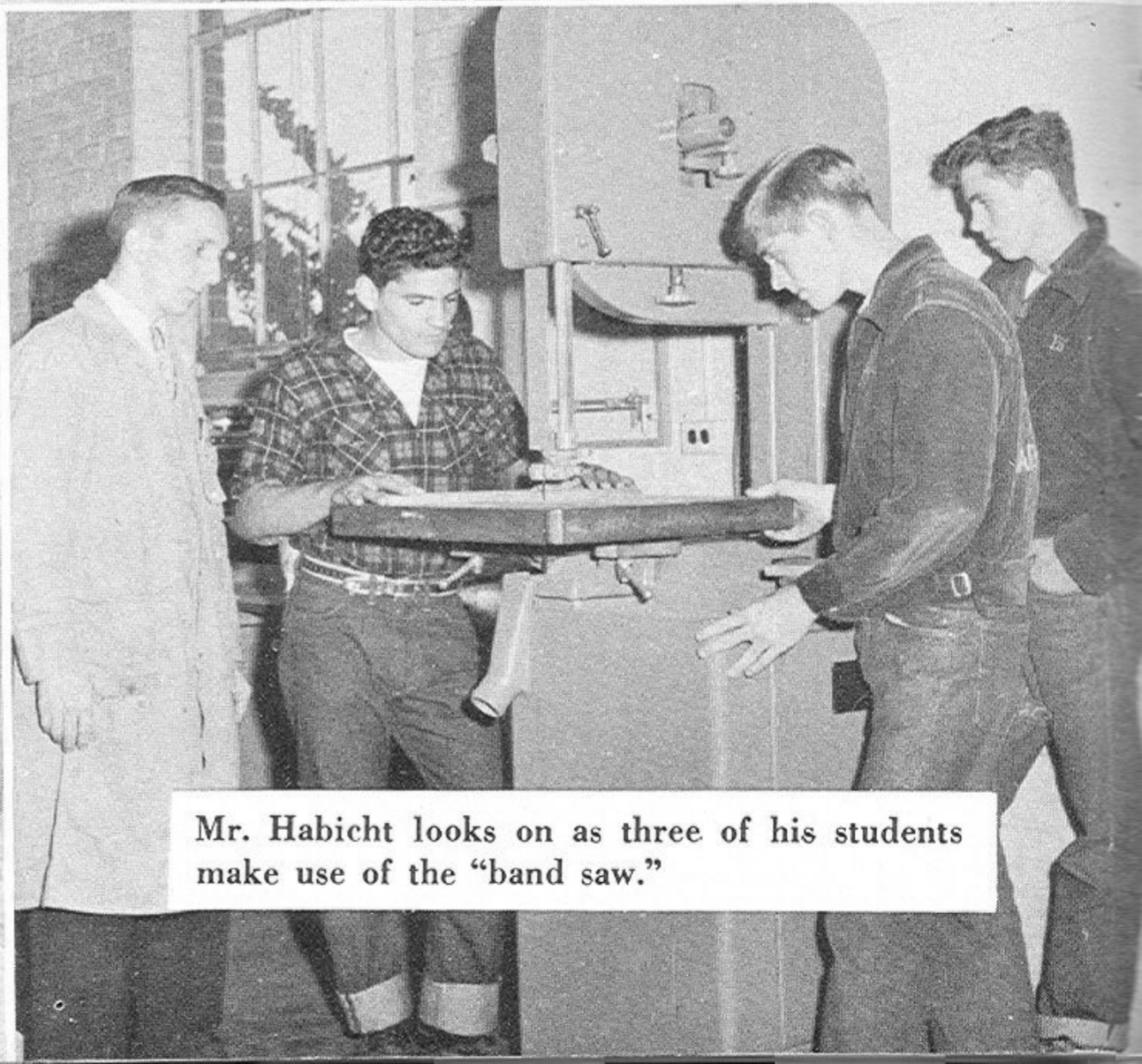
Drummers add to the pre-game "pep rally."



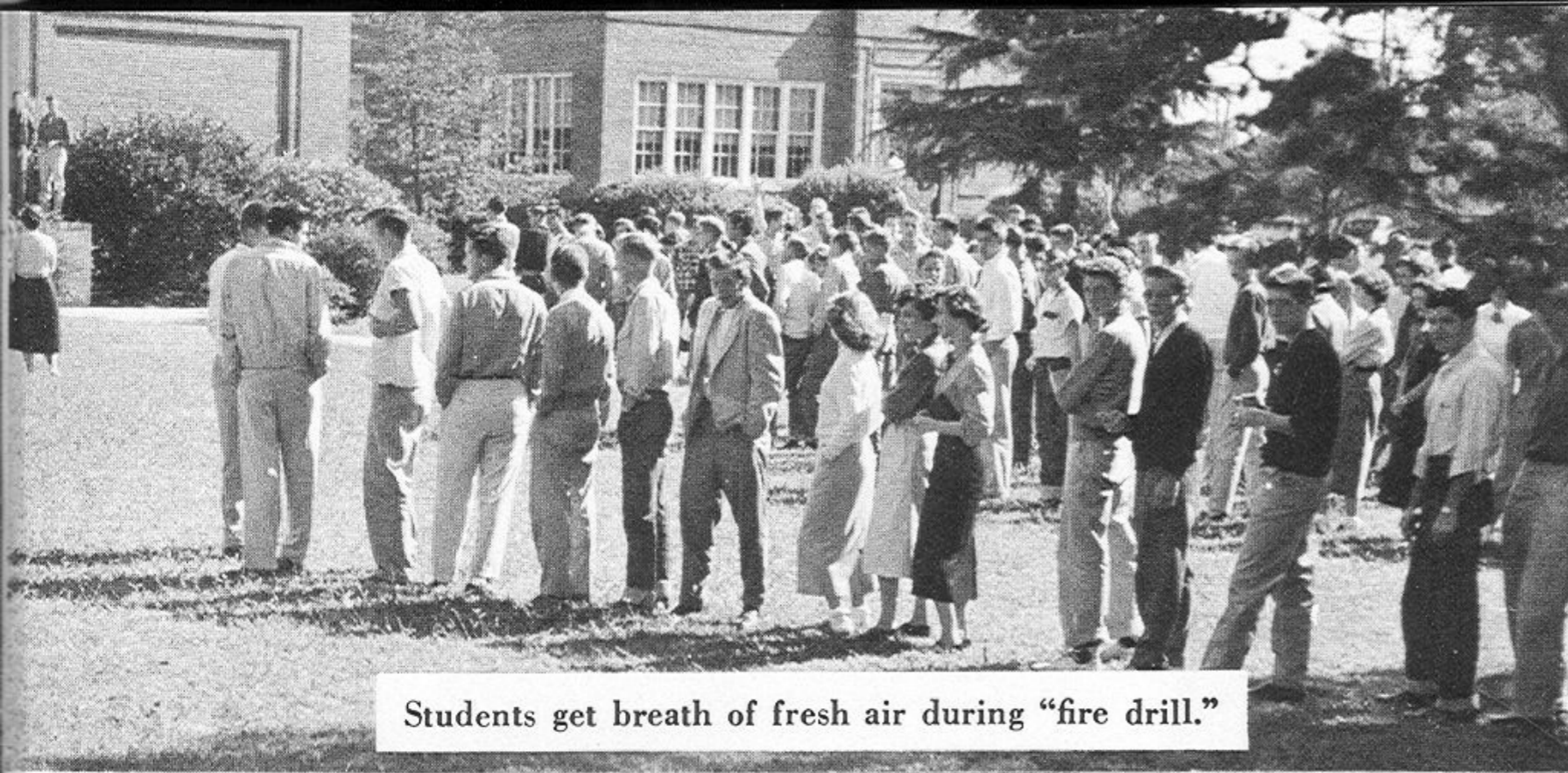
Vaden De Jarnette, "fights" chemistry.



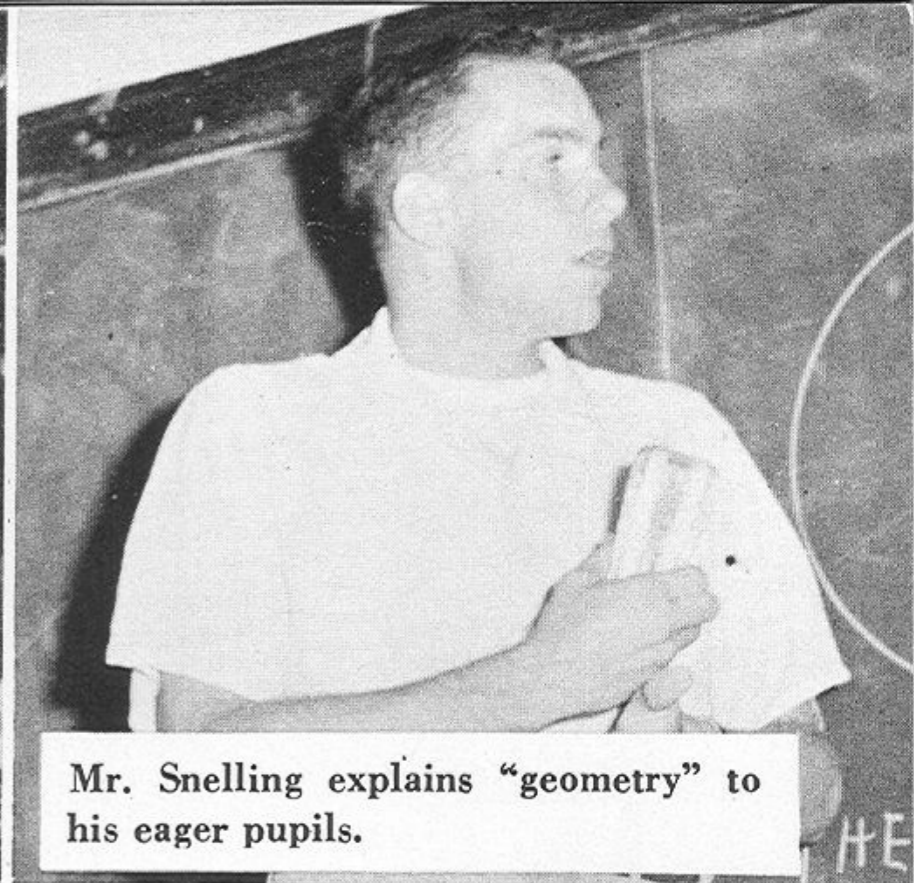
Mrs. LeCompte and her aids plan another "delicious" meal.



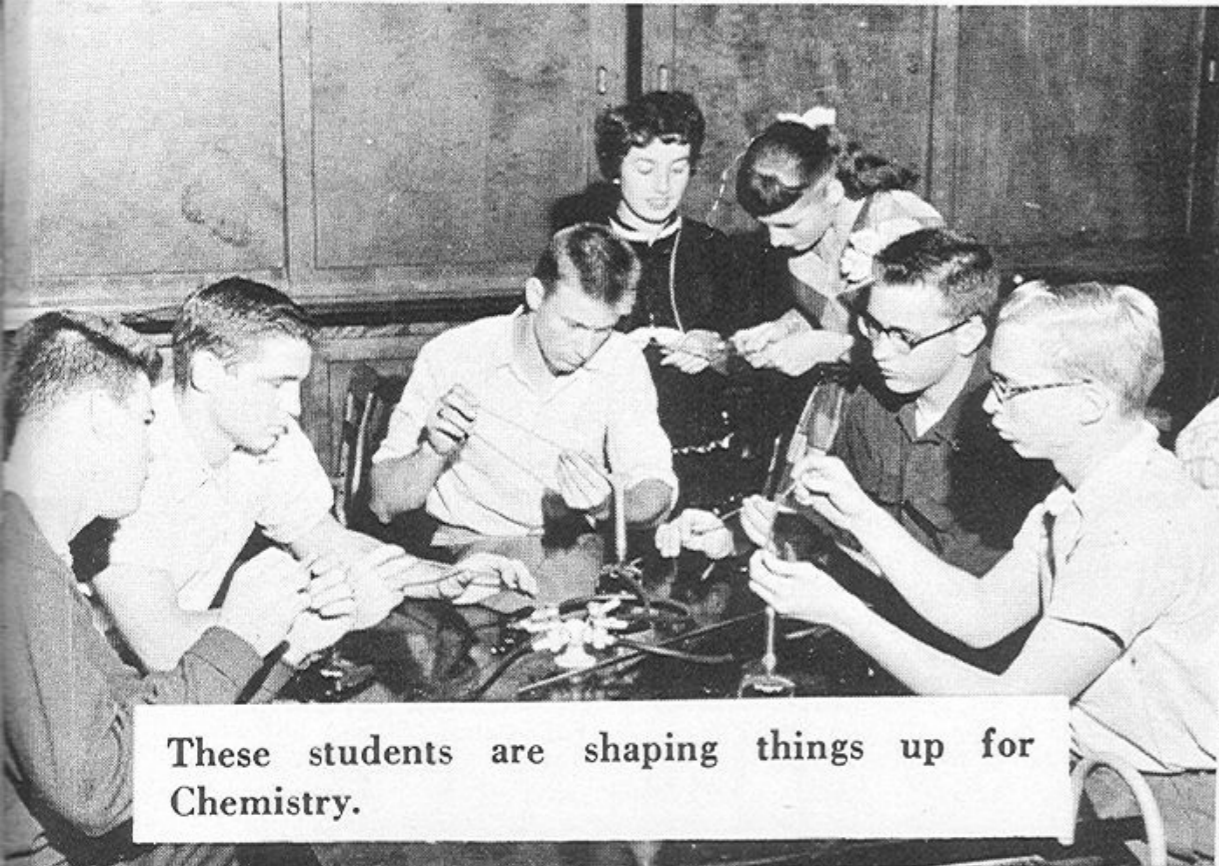
Mr. Habicht looks on as three of his students make use of the "band saw."



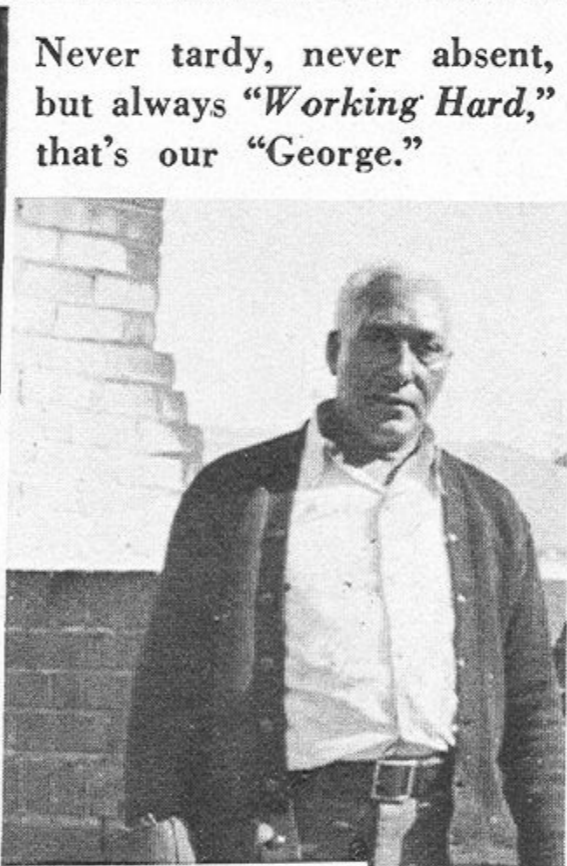
Students get breath of fresh air during "fire drill."



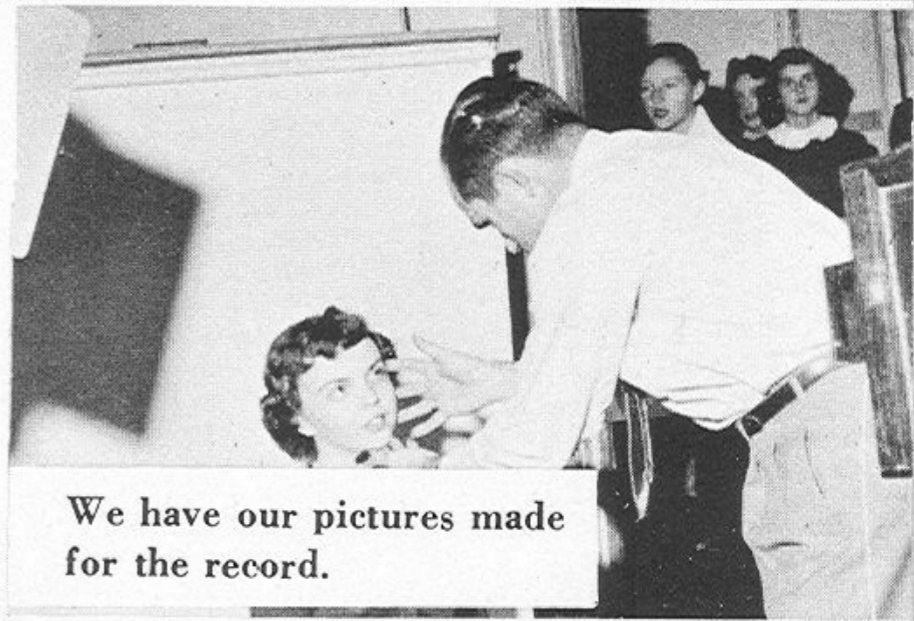
Mr. Snelling explains "geometry" to his eager pupils.



These students are shaping things up for Chemistry.



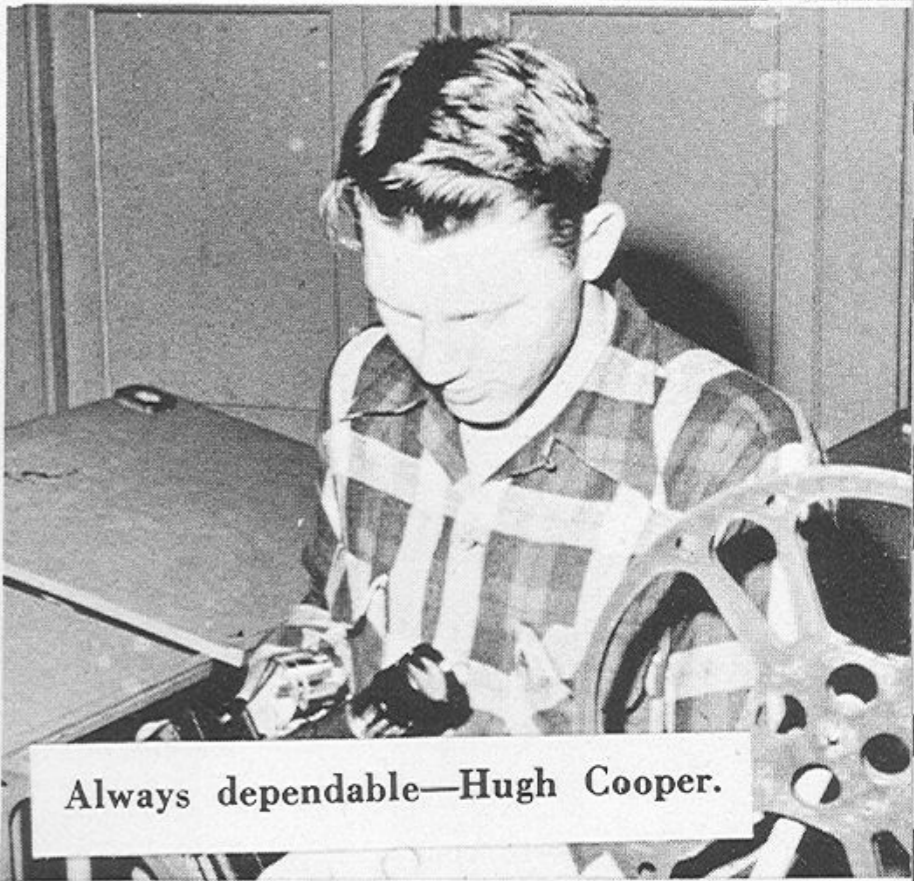
Never tardy, never absent, but always "Working Hard," that's our "George."



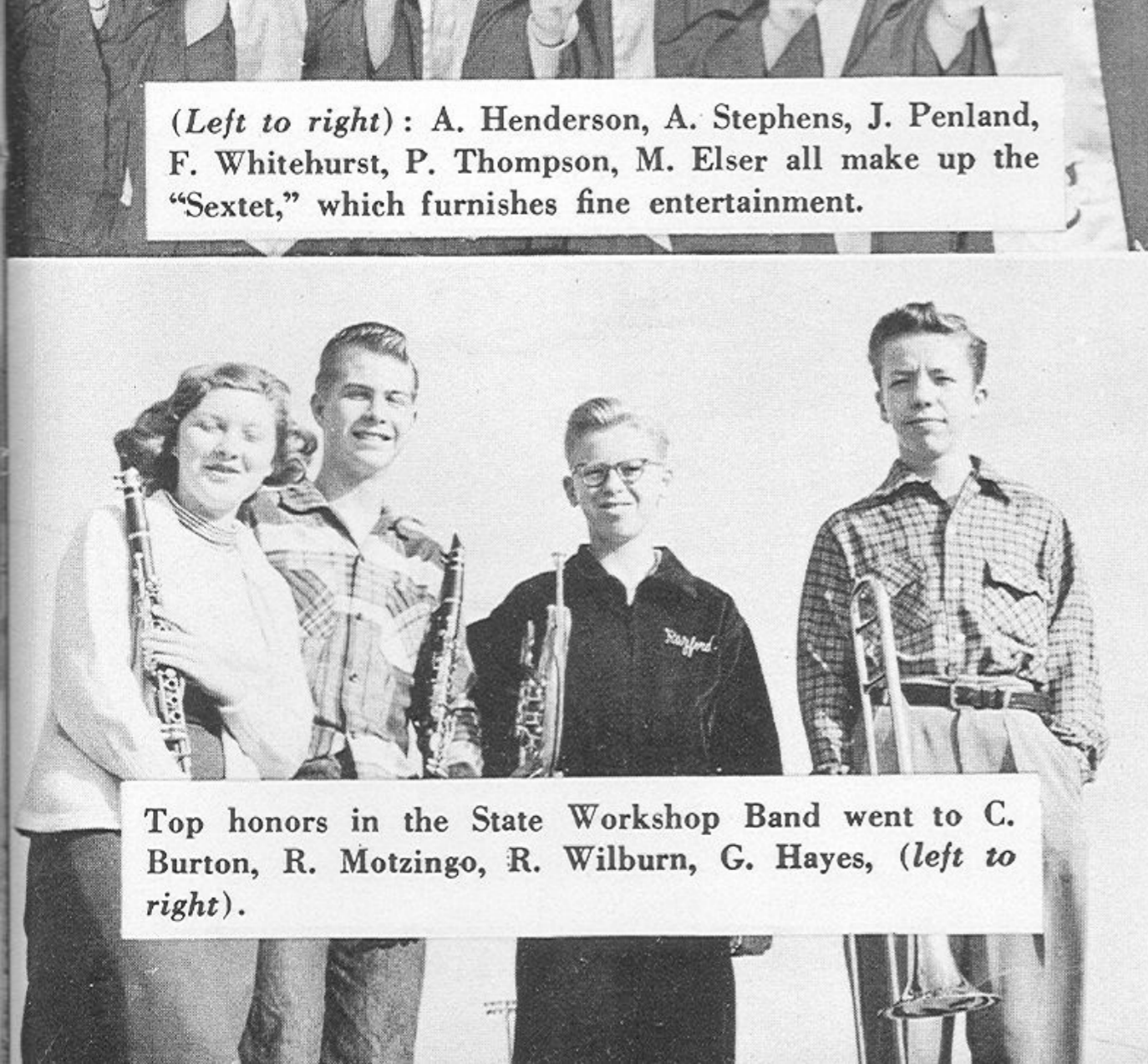
We have our pictures made for the record.



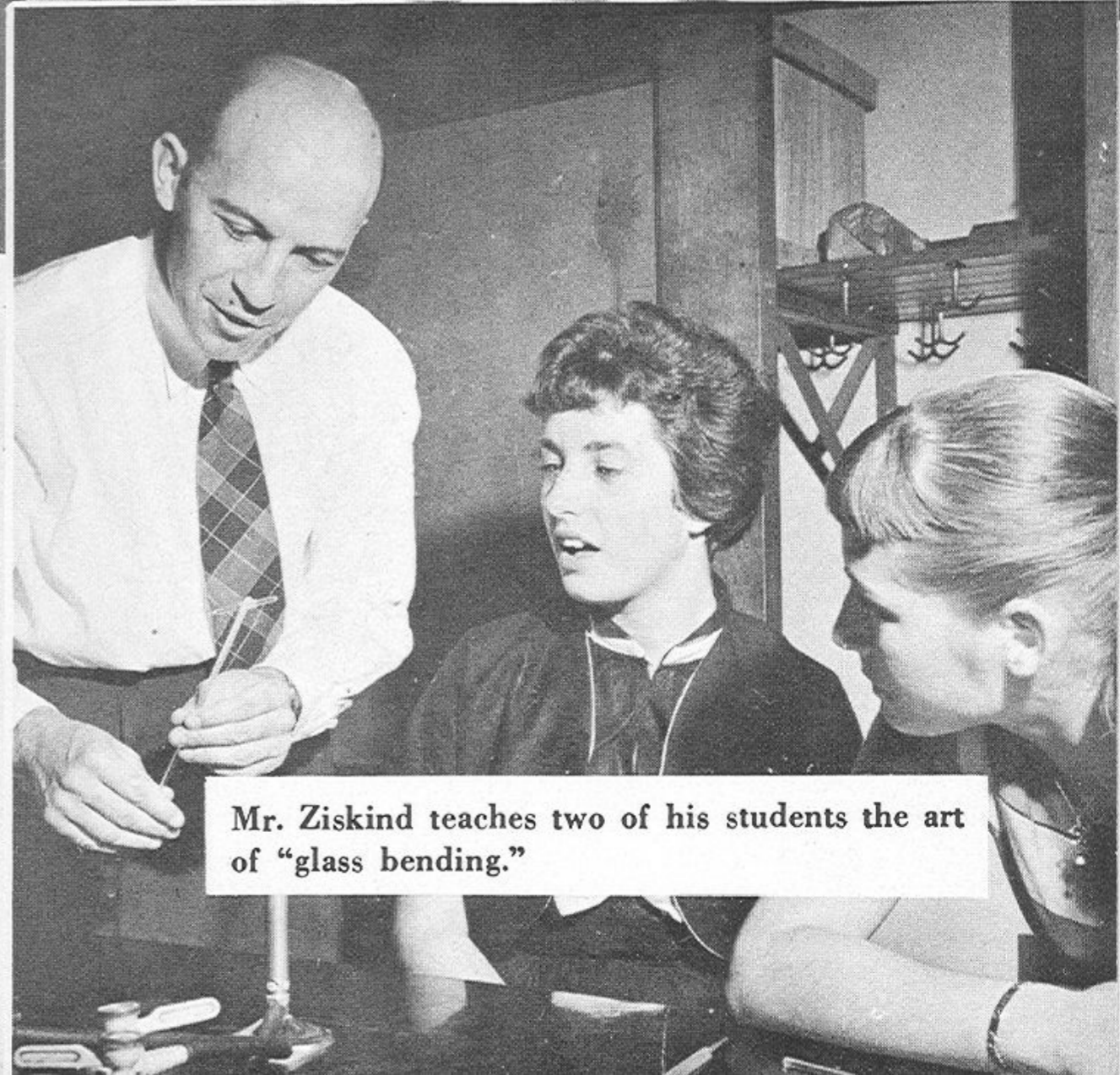
(Left to right): A. Henderson, A. Stephens, J. Penland, F. Whitehurst, P. Thompson, M. Elser all make up the "Sextet," which furnishes fine entertainment.



Always dependable—Hugh Cooper.



Top honors in the State Workshop Band went to C. Burton, R. Motzingo, R. Wilburn, G. Hayes, (left to right).



Mr. Ziskind teaches two of his students the art of "glass bending."

YEAR IN

September began. To many this was a month of drudgery, to others this was a moment of heaven for a school team had thus begun. To the boys it meant a showing of their summer practice, for football season had also begun.

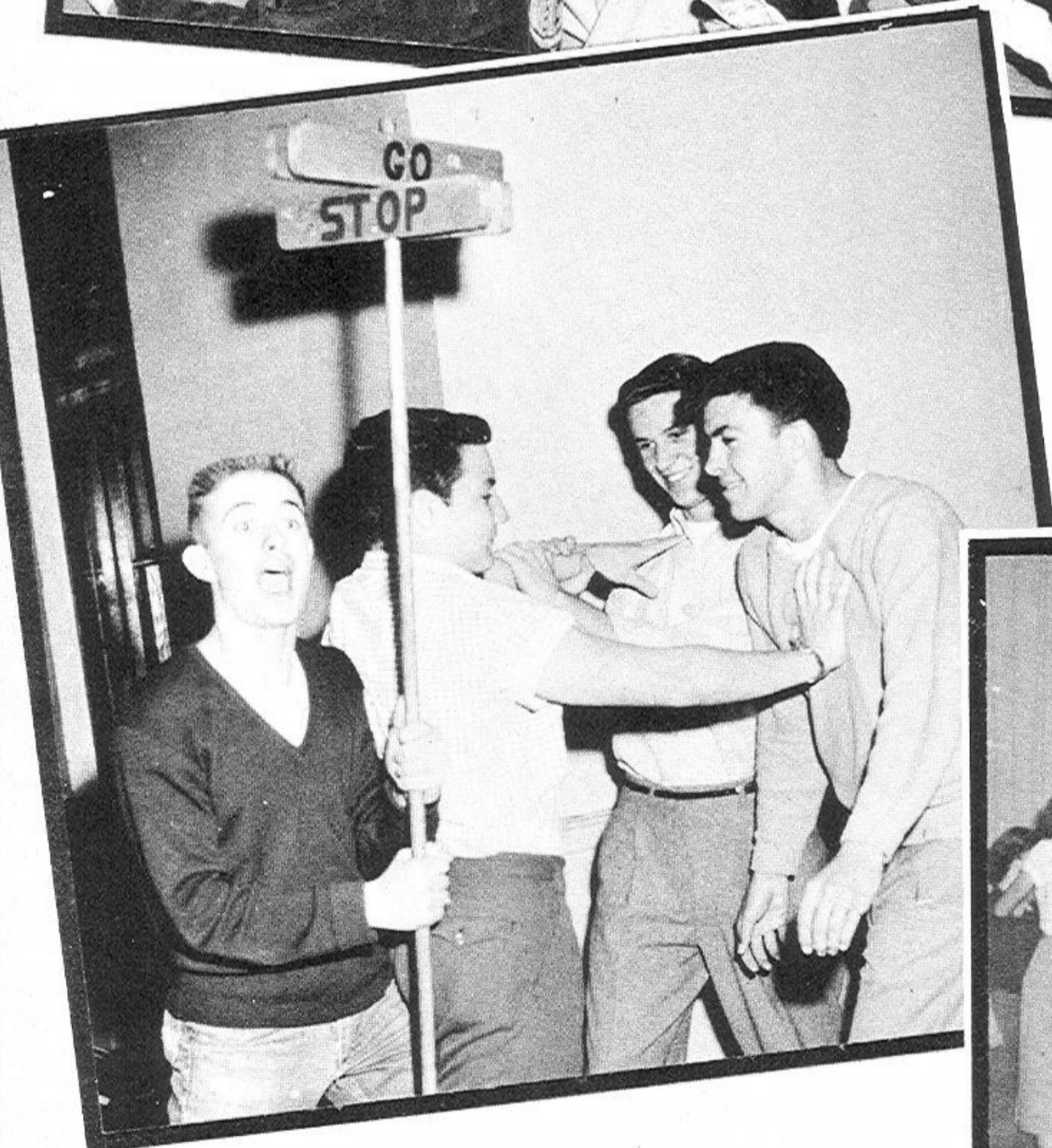
In October we had the annual Homecoming Festivities with Lynn Brinn and Shirley Fisher being crowned King and Queen.

November brought the annual Thanksgiving Day game with our mighty rivals, the Woodrow Wilson "Presidents." This game brought much gloom for the Admirals who suffered defeat.

December was a month of many happenings. Basketball took up where football had left off. We had our annual three-act play, which this year was, "Stage Door." The highlights of this play were the presentation of the best Actor and Actress awards. These were presented to George Combs and Ann Stevens. The Christmas vacation brought the much anticipated dances and parties.

In January we came back from our vacation happy and rested only to face our mid-term exams.

"Our Town," a play in three acts, was presented by the Senior Class during the first part of February. Joyce Penland and Donald Smith were chosen the best actress and actor. The 14th of February also brought the Junior Dance with Glenda McRary and Roy Lee



REVIEW

Williams being crowned as Mr. and Mrs. Junior. The Juniors played the Seniors— Guess who won? The F.B.L.A. Club tried something new this year. They held their first annual Tax Forum for the purpose of helping the people of the community.

The beauties were on parade during the windy month of March. From the group of twenty girls Miss Cradock Hi and her two attendants were chosen. The one-act play was presented to the school. It was then taken to Charlottesville for the state contest. The annual Freshman-Sophomore Prom was held in the Cradock gym.

April showers accompanied our first 10-day Easter vacation. The Dramatics Club held a banquet to present the best actor and actress award for the school.

May came! A band concert was given by yours truly and a Musical Comedy was given by the chorus. At last May 28 came. This was the big moment of the year for this was the night of the Junior-Senior Prom.

June came, closing for many, the last year of their High School career. The Senior Banquet was a huge success. Then came Baccalaureate and Commencement exercises. This time was both happy and sad. The lower classmen had the new Cradock Hi to which to return. The graduating Seniors had only the thoughts of the future and memories of the past.



Deed of Transfer

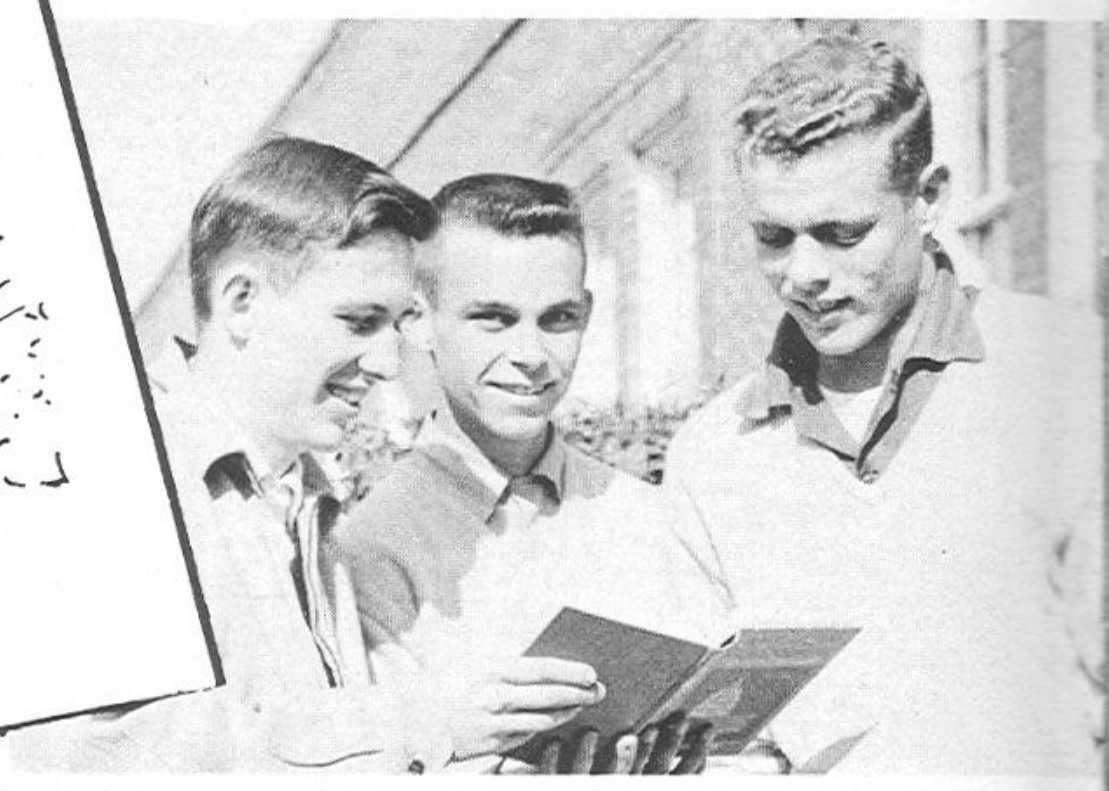
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They might fool you but they're not fooling us.



Goodbye and have a nice time. Sure wish I were going.



Check these studious kids!!



Dig these crazy cats!!

Homecoming Dance.

Just give us a *Great Big Orange*.

