



Shenandoan

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SHENVALEE LODGE GOLF GOLF RESTAURANT	ADVERTISING 119 STUDENT ROSTER 130

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SHENVALEI IODGE COURSE SWIMMING POOL



Herbert A. Copenhaver, Sr.

Dear Mr. Copie,

So many of the memories we treasure of SVA are tied to the beauty of the campus and of the people who walk within it. For both of these, we will remember you. We thank you for keeping the lawns mowed, the trees and bushes trimmed, at times landscaping and resodding parts of the lawn, and keeping our campus buildings cleaned and cared for. Often you have done these things yourself, even getting up extra early to plow and salt the walks on a snowy morning to make walking safer for us.

Despite the number of boys you supervise and the work you do, your sense of humor never seems dampened. You find fun in teasing, but you do it in a way that still shows respect for the other person, your kind heart radiating through.

To find a person as willing to help anyone and loyally support him as you are is rare. It is the little things you do that have endeared you to the students of SVA and it is these that they see when they look at the small man with the big heart.

This is why we have dedicated this year's annual to you.

With love,
The Students of SVA

















A school-like so many really important things-begins as a dream in the back of someone's mind. Somehow, the dream begins to materialize, until it becomes almost a living thing with a personality of it's own-with spirit and tradition, with good years and difficult years with successes and disappointments.

A school grows; it changes.
New needs demand letting go of visual reminders of the past, as the face of the campus is remade; familiar white frame buildings and friendly trees give way to red brick.









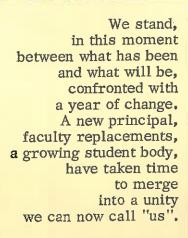




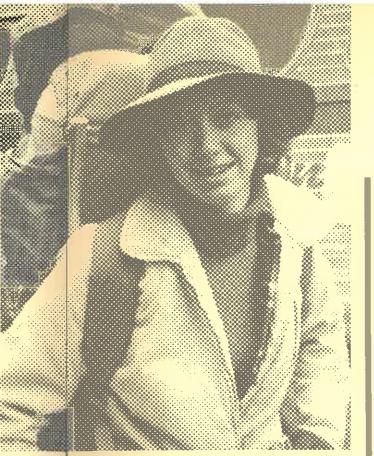
What happens
to us
as year
turns to year?
Who can chart
the subtle
fluctuations,
that almost
defy recognition,
until suddenly
nothing seems
the same?

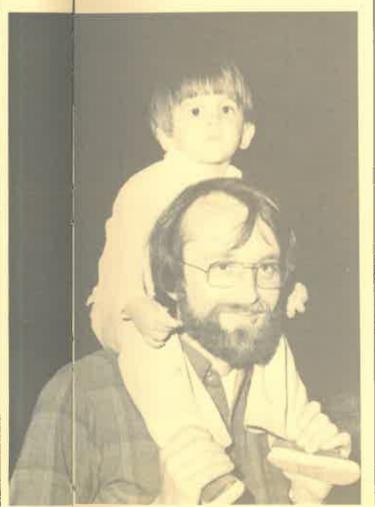
Yet each
year's students
celebrate change,
unaware that
our tendency
to talk the
current jargon,
relax social mores,
mimic the fashionable
skirt length,
and pose new
religious questions,
is contributing
to the silent
transformation.
Or are we
really unaware?
For through our
conscious efforts
we are the ones
who shape
what the school
will become.













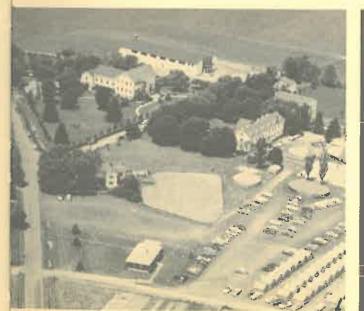


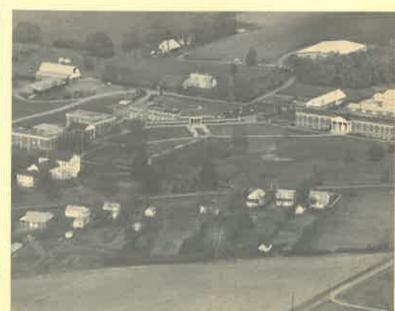




And the year has promised an extra measure of progress, resulting once again in an altered campus. We welcome growth with mixed feelings, waiting in anxious expectancy for a pool, a church, an ad building, and in uncertainty for the fate of old Shenandoah Hall-the last of the way things used to be.















And so
we move
forward-though through
the constancy
of change-knowing that
the goals
and ideals
remain the same
And the dream.

For the dream, somehow, never changes. It's still there in the back of the mind. And each year we become a new "us," carrying on the goals and traditions in our own unique way. Achieving a dream of excellence, of integrity and service. For through all change God's dream for SVA endures.

A MESSAGE FROM THE PRINCIPAL

D.E. Twomley Begins New Administration

When Elder E.F. Reifsnyder accepted a call to Singapore after six years as principal of SVA, Mr. Dale E. Twomley was asked to become the new head administrator of our school.

Mr. Twomley comes most recently from South Lancaster Academy where he was principal for three years. Previous to this he spent one year at CUC as Asst. Business Manager, and four years at Takoma Academy as Treasurer.

May 14, 1975

Dear Student:

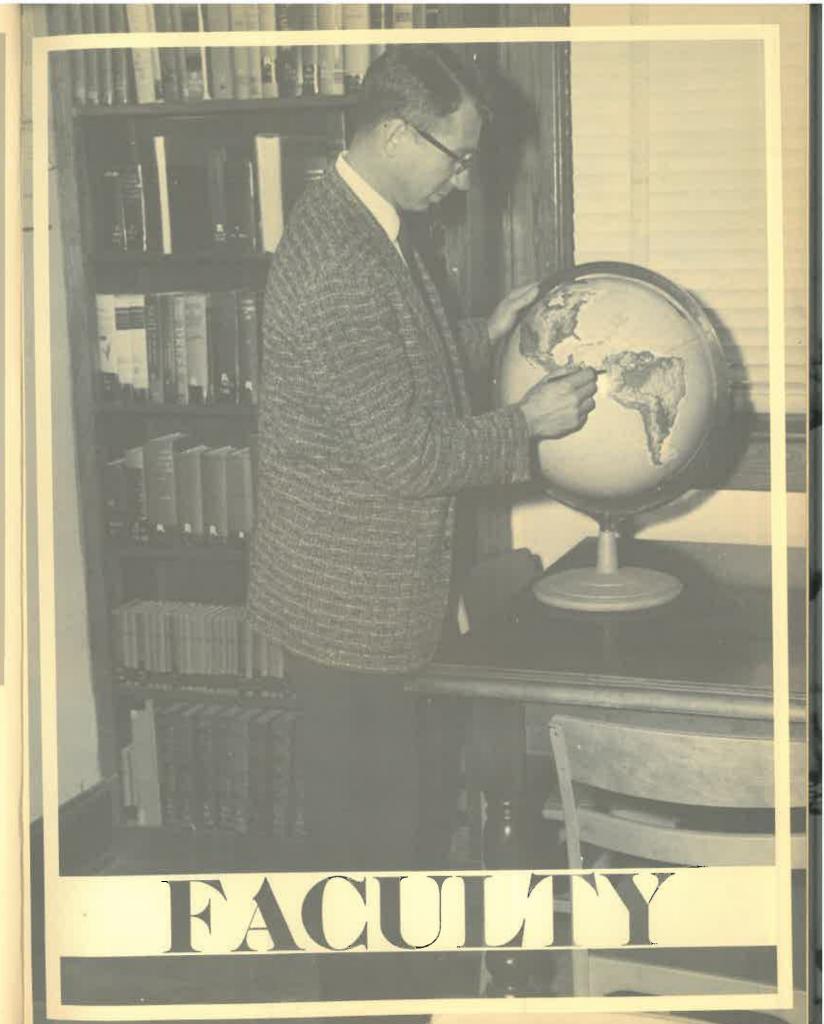
While you have attended S.V.A. there have been changes... in faculty, buildings, campus - even some traditions. In and among these physical changes, you as students have changed friends, physique, values... even thoughts and habits.

To see and influence these changes, this faculty has dedicated their lives and talents to God. Our most cheristed lope is that these changes in your character will last throughout eternity.

your friend, Asse & Turomley



Principal Twomley converses with students Melissa Kopko, Sherry Williams, Sondra Jones, and Marcia Stiles.



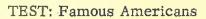












Name___

Date

Directions: Identify the source of these well-known quotations:*

- 1. You can't add cows and trees.
- 2. Okay girls, if I can have your attention
- 3. The story is told . . .
- 4. Go to bed and quit bugging me.

*Answers on page 24.

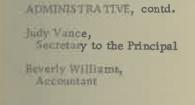


ADMINISTRATIVE

William Strickland, Vice Principal

Dale Twomley, Principal, Bus. Manager

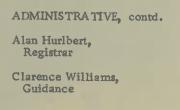
Gerald Swanson, Assoc. Business Manager







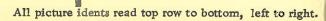








INDUSTRIAL Al Moulder, Bindery Manager Jerry Lane, Asst. Bindery Manager Harris Westerburg, Farm Manager













DEANS

Frieda Shumate, Girls

Sandra Perry, Asst. Girls

Donald Tripp, Boys TEST, contd.

5. A question for the scholar's consideration . . .

6. You'll get over it.

7. Okay, let's get under control.

8. How are you, youngin'?

9. Jeepers! This place is a madhouse!





FOOD SERVICE

Margaret Dove, Director

Clarice White, Asst. Director

GROUNDS-MAINTAINANCE

Herbert Copenhaver, Sr., Grounds

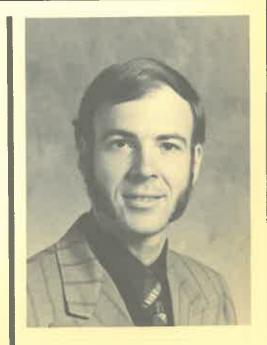
Wilton White, Maintainance



APPLIED ARTS

Kathy Dickson,
Home Economics

MIKE GAMMON, Auto Mechanics, Driver's Ed.





BUSINESS EDUCATION

Shirley Gammon

ENGLISH

Larry Telfor, English I, II

Summer Peasley, English III, IV

LIBRARY

Wolfhard Touchard

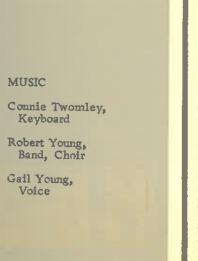


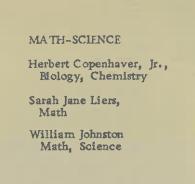




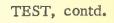












10. I don't get n-n-nervous.

11. You knew I was going to sing a solo next Sabbath, didn't you?

12. Mighty Fine!

13. Shooty-dooty!







PHYSICAL EDUCATION Kathy Dickson (pictured page 21)

John Henline

RELIGION James Ayars Bible I, III

Robert Wearner Bible II, IV

SOCIAL STUDIES
Roy Boehm, Government, World History

Alan Hurlbert, American History (pictured page 18)

Clarence Williams, American History (pictured page 18)



TEST, contd.

14. Oh joy!

15. Oh ding!

16. You cotton-picking pinhead!

17. You dude . . .

18. What a Bomber







TEST ANSWERS:

1. S.J. Liers 2. K. Dickson

3. D. Tripp
4. F. Shumate
5. R. Boehm

6. J. Ayars
7. S. Peasley
8. M. Dove
9. S. Perry

10. J. Vance
11. C. Williams
12. R. Weamer
13. R. Young
14. W. Strickland
15. A. Hurlbert

16. W. Touchard 17. H. Copenhaver, Jr. 18. J. Henline

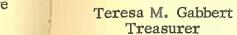


Marvin D. Brauer President

Steven L. Haley Vice-President

M. Kathleen McNulty Secretary

Timothy R. Howe Pastor



Jonathan A. McGraw Sgt-at-Arms

Anita M. Ambrose

Allan Anderson



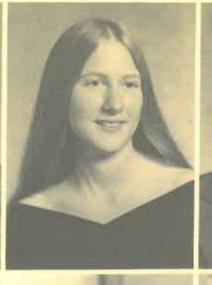






















- S be President of the Klu Klux Klan
- E dumb jokes
- N Marvie; AU
- I closed-minded faculty

- graduation day

- live in an unsettled part of Canada or Alaska
- Sue, the out-of-doors, good food
- Skinny, Stevie; military, maybe college
- nosy people
- law enforcement or forestry
- '73 All-Star Game, P.E. camping trips

- be a rich doctor and live in Puerto Rico
- cream soda, animal cookies, Ocean City
- Kathy, Mac; work and later a Californian college
- having to wear a dress in the cafeteria
- '73 Bio II trip, home leaves

- be a neurosurgeon
- backpacking, carving, working on my log cabin
- Tim; PUC
- Mary
- psychology and theology or medicine
- camping club, Seminar trips, voice lessons

- travel through Europe with friends
- music, snow skiing, making friends
- ____; CUC
- people who grumble
- elementary school education
- planning surprise birthday parties
- be President of the "Inter-national Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Polocks"
- women, baseball, basket-ball, studies
- Mosos; CUC
- getting up at 6:00 every morning
- pharmacy
- the really great friends, choir, Joe Bull

- be a wild, running horse
- sewing, cooking, having a good time
- Neter; CUC
- pessimistic people
- dietician
- Friday evening vespers

- tour the world by motorcycle
- summer surfing, '68 Cameros
- Andy; ???
- getting up early and find-ing the shower cold; get-ting haircuts
- oceanography
- barn parties, Bio II trip, playing water polo on the ballfield

^{*} S--secret ambition; E--enjoyment; N--nickname, next year: I--irritation; O--occupation; R--reminiscence.

- S be a teacher at SVA
- E cooking, sewing, swimming
- N Redneck; CUC
- lying
- medical secretary
- O open weekends
- R

- be a missionary in South America
- water skiing, horseback riding, Bio II
- · Queequeg Jr.; SMC
- pushy, nosy people, term papers
- surgical nurse
- ingathering, spirit of America, alumni basketball

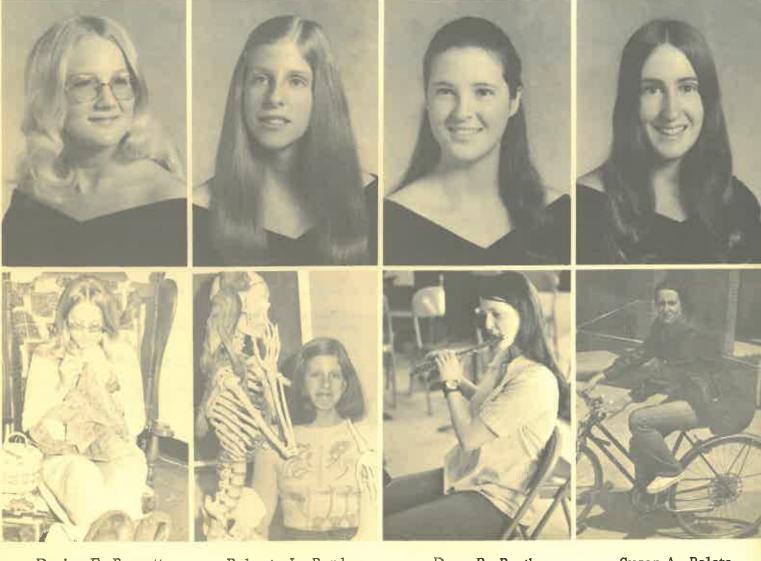
- be a marine biologist and study the reefs of the world
- snorkeling, skin diving
- Reenee, Puff the Magic Dragon; Va. Common-wealth Univ.
- e getting up in the morning
- . M.D. or marine biologist
- bindery, Bible Conference, the kids

- be a doctor .
- sewing, working with my hands
- Susie; CUC
- bossy people
- nurse
- some Saturday night pro-grams, dorm life

- cheer people up
- motor cycling, water ski-ing, gymnastics
- , SMC
- two-faced people
- an editorial field
- o good times on home leave, cool summer vacations

- be a probation officer
- Jargon, being with Jay, writing letters
- · ___; CUC
- making butterscotch sundaes, Spanish class
- elementary teacher
- working in the bookstore

- be an artist
- sports, bicycling
- Cheri; ???
- being forced to do things
- ???
- junior year Saturday night programs
- be a professional motor-cycle racer
- motorcycling, sports
- J.B.; working and saving money
- smart freshmen, government tests
- law enforcement
- Saturday afternoon walks with friends



Denise F. Baggett

Roberta L. Barden

Dawn R. Barth

Susan A. Belote











Rebecca K. Beydler

S. Vail Bigelow

Cheryl A. Blevins

John J. Bowen

Jennie E. Chase

Wanda L. Cockran

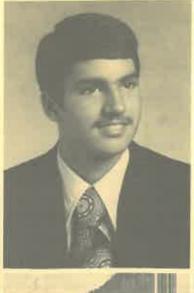
Barbara Connor

Kevin R. Copeland

Daina M. Cox

Marilynn Cross



























- S be a Colorado pack ranger
- E skiing, tumbling, sports in general
- N Faker; AU
- I people that don't say hi
- O business
- R tumbling team programs

- sail around the world observing diverse cultures
- sailing, skin diving, carv-
- Portagee; SMC
- clothes shopping
- something to do with out-door life
- last year's snow party, Fri-day night singing in the Student Center

- become a psychologist
- being with friends, back-packing, sleeping
- Jennie Mule, Miss Jennie; Walla Walla or University of Arizona
- dripping faucets, people making noise after bedtime
- medicine
- backpacking, homeleaves

- be a hummingbird
- singing, making scrap-books, writing and col-lecting poetry
- Wander, Bo-Peep; CUC
- the words "I can't"
- psychology
- senior Bible classes, un-derstanding teachers and friends, Project Share

- go to Germany
- music, kittens, and kids,
- Barbie; SMC
- guys upstairs who drop weights after bedtime
- . 222
- taco suppers, Shenandoah Valley sunsets, Seminar trips

- be a deep sea fisherman
- flying, photography, tra-veling, backpacking
- Queequeg; CUC
- · cold showers
- business administration
- living on First North, giving cold showers
- travel around the world as a diplomatic interpreter
- snow parties, rolling the campus
- Mainard; Montgomery College
- noise during study hall, smart-mouth people
- · dental laboratory technician
- stuffing 40 girls into one bathroom, working on '75 reception

- be a doctor
 - looking through family pic-tures, taking care of small children, teasing my sister
 - ____; PUC
 - drippy faucets, rainy days, long-range assignments
 - dental health
 - class picnics, receptions, fighting with my sister

- S be an artist or kindergarten art teacher
- E snow skiing, being creative
- N Rhode Island Red; SMC
- I homework
- O art or home ec
- R the students, activities, dorm life

- be an independent fashion designer
- e motorcycles, concerts, parties
- · ____; Va. Commonwealth Univ.
- · cafeteria food
- legal secretary
- home leaves, peanut butter and honey, burnt toast and sandwiches for breakfast

- work with animals
 - swimming, horseback riding, football, guys
 - ____; West Va. Univ.
 - people who make fun of others
 - veterinary medicine
 - · friends, home leaves, biology trips

- · ???
- sports, girls
- The Cat; SMC
- · faculty who hassle
- certified public accountant
- sports

- ???
- home leaves without schoolwork
- Kathy; SMC?
- homework
- nursing
- making the honor roll, driving

- go overseas and work for an underdeveloped culture
- music, a good book,
 making someone smile,
 Mike
- Gordon, Ugly; AU
- unfriendly people, tests
- ???
- putting a snowball down
 Copie Sr.'s back, being
 SA Vice President

- be a United Airlines captain
- home, flying, P.E., the beach
- Curly, Haneybell; CUC
- being ready to go home
 and then not being able to go
- P.E.
- playing hide-and-seek in the boiler room, being S.P.'d

- to study the Bible with Pastor Ayars
- swimming, cooking, parties, bonfires
- Drimbo; CUC
- closets jammed with coat hangers that prevent getting clothes out
- business management or interior decorating
- ???



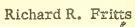






















Kathleen R. Goodloe



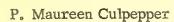
Karen K. Gordon





Dawn G. Haney

Drinda A. Harter



Judy C. Davis

Kimberly A. Freeland





























- S be a karate expert!!
- a little of everything and a lot of some
- Donnie, Jack; Lynchburg Community College
- I ???
- O real estate and building
- the atmosphere of a Christian school

- · raise and train horses and teach riding
- Frank, horses, playing jokes
- Ahn, Annie; Washington School for Secretaries
- · a locked bathroom door, messy roommate
- secretarial
- Freshmen cafeteria play, Frank

- ???
- snow skiing, swimming, driving, watching baseball
- Hovey; CUC
- getting up early
- · dental hygiene
- going to Skyline Drive, Lost River, Spirit of America

- travel around the world helping people
- skating, creweling, swimming
- Yolla, community hospital (nursing)
- noisy people, 6:00 a.m.
- pediatrics mursing
- nights before home leave, the SA hay maze

- be a missionary preacher
- caving, bicycling, camping
- Kenny; AU
- teachers getting upset without reason
- ???
- camping trips, home leaves

- go to Thailand
- swimming, basketball
- Law; CUC
- conceited people
- home ec and P.E.
- being a monitor, dorm life

- be an angel
- friends, solitude, worship-ing God, making touchdowns
- Mike; AU
- . make up
- minister
- my Friend and the good times we've shared, espe-cially Friday nights with Elder Reifsnyder

- ???
- · swimming, skiing, motorcycling
- ____; Va. Commonwealth Univ.
- ???
- ???
- home leaves, friends, honey buns, Fridays

- S be a gymnist or ice skater
- swimming, camping, sing-ing in the shower with Barb Conner and Karen Gordon
- I Herman, Baldie; SMC
- O Melvin Schools' barbells
- nursing
- dorm life, Elder Reifsny-der's Friday night meetings

- become invisible
- · John Denver, laughing, driving, quiet times
- · Louie, Cindy Lou; SMC
- Government!, people who don't know how to laugh
- nursing
- reception, retreats, choir trips, Sabbaths

- learn to play guitar and piano
- Pastor Ayar's Bible classes, my '58 Chevy
- Red Skelton; AU or SMC
- cold showers
- making furniture
- helping Dean and Mrs.
 Spano, rooming with Chris
 Freeland

- · cross the U.S. on a dune
- girls who show a good time on dates; fast cars and Nags Head, N.C.
- Rat, Casanova; Police Academy
- peoples actions towards others
- state police
- getting away with things;
 Saturday night dates

- o do whatever I feel like at the moment
- · music, flying, socializing, variety
- Red, Malcolm, Dennis; Maryland University
- snobs, being summed up
- · medical field
- Gary and Gary, country livin', snow, flying

- be the first professional woman baseball player
- snow parties with Warren, Christmas at home, Cincinatti Reds
- Katie; CUC
- people loitering in the lobby during study hall
- people oriented profession
- playing practical jokes, being Girl's Club President, going home

- · become a famous theolo-
- spending time with a German flower, voice lessons
- Arné; AU
- failing
- theology and psychology
- learning to sing, talks with Miss Peasley, Bio II field trip

- hold time still so this year will never end
- working for Copie Sr., having a big physics test, sleeping 14 hours a day
- astronomy
- being with my friends

















David D. Lowe



C. Denise Malcolm



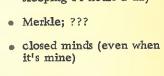


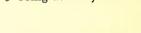
Carol J. Mason



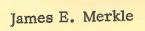


Arnet C. Mathers





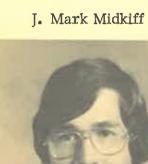






Cindy G. Lewis

John A. Livesay



S. Mark Mitchell

Thomas R. Montgomery

Linda G. Pennington

Karen S. Perez

Sandra L. Perkins

Tammy L. Perkins

Deborah R. Rasmussen



























- S be Chief of Staff at John Hopkins
- E flying, eating, girls
- N . Stretch; SMC or CUC
- government tests, calculator batteries that go dead during a physics test
- O surgeon
- R flying, working on the pool, our junior year

- become Supreme Court Justice
- skiing, guitar
- Ashley J. Roachclip; CUC?
- guys giving me head when I'm trying to do my job
- lawyer
- nature walks with the Sophomore Mafia

- be a mountain climber
- camping, tumbling, con-cert choir
- Mont; AU
- getting up for first period Government
- agriculture
- camping trips, dorm life

- discover a cure for sorrow
- art, people, nature, making people smile
- Penny, Penn State; CUC
- Government class, 6:00 rising bell
- teenage parole officer
- friends and happy times shared

- travel the U.S. for a year
- Ocean City, eating pizza, spending money
- Perez; ???
- people telling me to be quiet, bells
- * ???
- locking Denise Malcolm in the bathroom

- visit South America and Africa and experience their cultures
- sports, singing with my sisters, playing the guitar
- Pudgy; SMC
- people who argue, ripply hair
- work somewhere, maybe teach English in South America and learn Spanish
- our junior year

- be a minister's wife
- homemaking, drama, being with friendly people
- ____; CUC
- teaching
- All the good times at SVA
- camp in the Alps
- camping, traveling, sitting by a fire
- Missy, Razz; CUC
- people who cut others down
- nursing
- getting to know different people and the experiences that came with it

S • be happy whenever I choose • see the world

camping, hiking, working

N • Danny Boy; AU?

• being told to go to bed I • getting up early for school

O • automotive engineer

R • Girl's Open House

camping, travel, working on cars, being in the woods

• ----; working

early

• salesman

• getting out of school

• become a doctor or marine biologist

singing, sewing, horse back riding, sunrises and sunsets

Suzi; SMC

getting up at 6 a.m., caf-eteria breakfasts

• nursing

working as monitor, SVA sunsets, Friday night ves-pers, Pastor Ayars¹ Bible class

• be an eagle

nature, Harley Davidson 1200's, trucks

• Muscles; Army (in the Airborne)

• singing Old Man River

a ???

playing basketball, working on cars

· Seeders; AU

running out of hot water halfway through a shower

Auto Mechanics

• two years on 2nd South

• be a minister

biking, hiking, talking, just being me

Sinbad, Selvage; Andrews

getting up in the morning, suspicious and noisy people

medical secretary

• senior year 2nd semester

become a pro basketball player

basketball, people with good friends

Shirley; CUC

unhappy people; going to the dentist

• ???

driving Rick Perez up the

• be a mathematician

Math, sports, reading, talking

Shuey, Amy; CUC

people not trying when helped with Math

mathematics

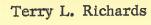
• friends













Susan A. Rickard

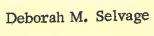


Melvin H. Schools, Jr.





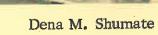


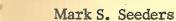












Douglas A. Sheffer

Danny A. Reiss

Carol A. Smith

Warren A. Smith

James P. Snow, Jr.

Larry E. Stevens

Rozanne Thoreson

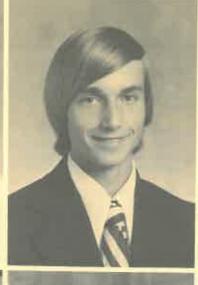
Roland Wagner

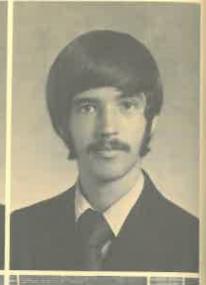
Denise A. Walton

S. Randall White























_____; University of Vir-ginia or Elizabeth Brent





- sail around the world
- boating, fishing, getting into mischief
- · Captain, Portugee; Andrews
- ing my food
- navigation
- water battles in the hall

- have a Kawasaki 900 and go around the world with Pam
- sports, being with Pam
- Snay; SMC
- cold stares from faculty, guys being noisy after bed-time
- P.E. teacher
- freshmen initiation, har-rassing the monitor, Pam

- playing baseball, eating
- B.C.; CUC
- radio communications
- having rumbles after study hall
- be able to be a million-airess aiding stray animals and people in need
- planning ahead, sports
 ____; SMC
- boredom, not enough sleep
- speech therapy
- getting ready for home leaves and summer vacations

- be an FBI investigator
- · car racing
- people that like Government class
- auto mechanics
- ???

- go to heaven right now (I'm tired of this earth)
- horseback riding, swim-ming, going home
- Bird; Kettering College of Medical Arts
- people who yell and holler at 5:30 a.m.
- physicians assistant
- the unity of our junior year, vespers services

- travel and see the world, be independent
- weightlifting, restoring old automobiles, hard outdoor work
- Whiteman; Armed Forces or a Community College
- bossy girls, early morning chapels
- a little bit of everything
- junior year masquerade party, Sabbath walks

O • secretarial

R • home leaves, monitoring freshmen, working on Reception

N • -men, squirt gun battles

- people who insist on hid-

- be an undercover agent
- pizza, girls
- snobs, rednecks, freshmen

- _____; South Western Community College

- S be a field biologist
- e making people smile, horseback riding, talking
- N Sher, Pinky; AU
- I unhappy people
- ???
- friends and the spiritual atmosphere

- have double the imagination I have now
- drums, karate, counseling, meditation
- ____; AU
- people with no vision
- psychology
- being Mr. Hurlbert on senior-run-the-school day
- be worth the tears and prayers of my parents, and the love and trust of my friends
- the outdoors, making others happy, praising God
- Crip; AU
- people who crush out anothers reason for living
- ministry, French and/or history, music
- music trips, trumpet, quartet, new friends

- be a pilot or football player
- flying, good friends, football
- Bruceford; ???
- o smart acting freshmen, cold showers in the morning
- aviation
- Friday nights, football games, flying

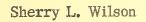














Samuel H. Wood



Douglas P. Woods



Bruce A. Youngberg

JUNIORS



DOES A **JUNIOR** EVER **STOP RUNNING?**

"If We Can Make It Through This Year ... "

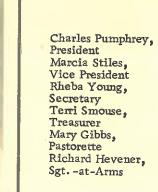
"Algebra class reminds me a lot of home--we've got a nice mother, and a lot of HOME work." (Stephen Hoffman)

























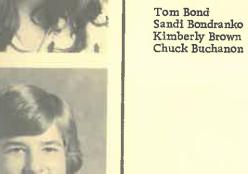


Sharon Altman John Ambrose Jennie Bareford Cheryl Beck Karen Bestpitch Deborah Bohrer





















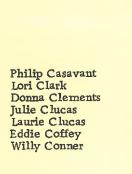








































Bob Correia Selena Cramer Kathy Creech Beverly Cross Cynthia Culverhouse























John Goodloe Julie Grove Louisa Hart Edwin Hayner Lori Heers Diane Hodges Stephen Hoffman







































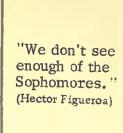


















Karen Pendleton Boyd Petit Blaine Pleasants Karen Purdy Rick Ramsey Donna Richards



















Leslie Shafer John Shanko Shellie Shanko Sheri Showalter Mary Shupe

Kathy Simons Beth Snyder Dale Stepkoski Kathy Stevens Greg Storke































Wendy Varmer
Gay Walton
Kent Ware
George Watson
Sam Wellborn
Lynn Westerburg
Elizabeth Whidden

Belinda Stringfellow Clarice Swanson John Thompson Mike Thompson Garth Thoreson Terri Torrice Julie Turner









"I can't <u>Cope</u> with chemistry."

(Julie Clucas)

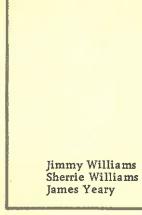
Arlene Williams Barbara Williams



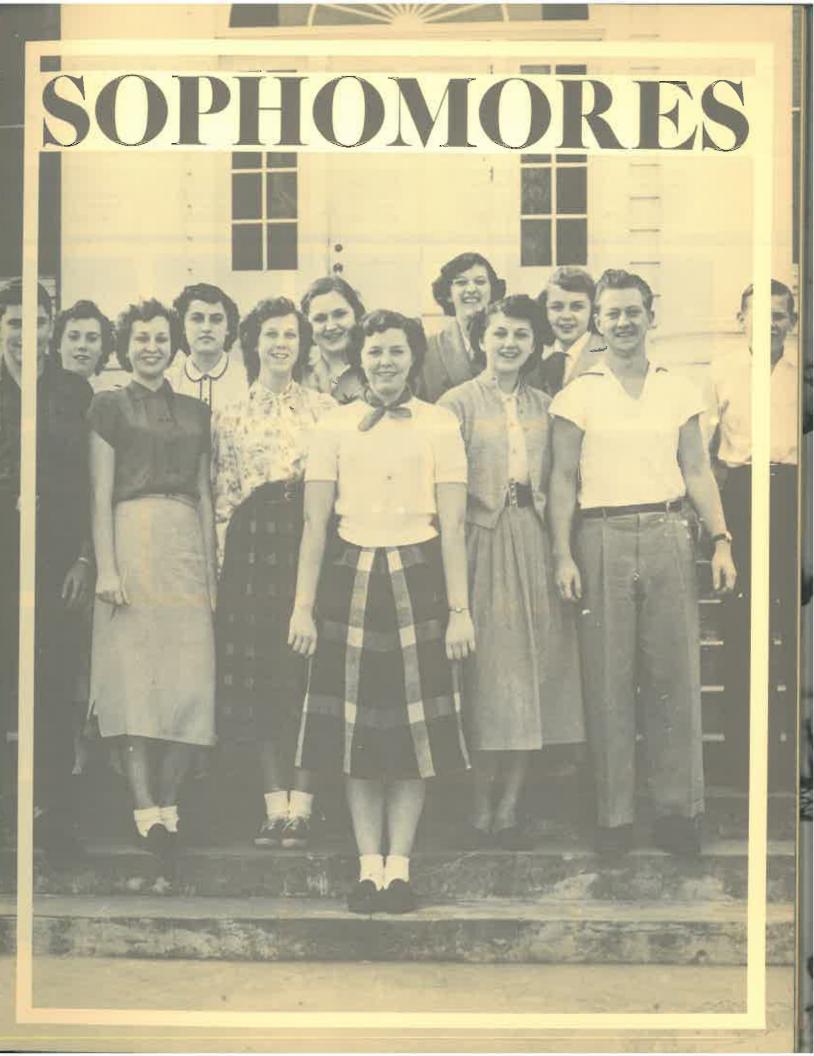












SOPHOMORES MAKE THEMSELVES AT HOME

"Nobody Could Say We Lack Enthusiasm"

Bob Wilson, President Cindy Barrett Marti Coon Debbie Frey

Janice McGraw, Vice-President Donna Bondranko Dan Creasy Dennis Gabbert

Jackie Hume, Secretary Judy Bunzy Robin Crouse Bill Gibson

Mike Colman, Treasurer Mary Cabrera

David Youngberg, Pastor Cindy Charles

Lyndon Shipowick, Sgt-at-Arms Tammy Charles Trudy Dehaven Cindy Grisso

Sandy Allen Brenda Chilson Richard Faber Melonie Harris

Heidi Anderson Carolyn Chittam David Frey Mike Harrison

Juanita Armstrong Tricia Harter

Bonnie Ashlock Steve Haynie





















































































Donna Helms

Dennis Hevener

Jeannine Hill

Lisa Howell

Kathy Indart

Mike Joyce

Sonja Mathers

Mike Matthews

Karin May

"SVA's the best!" (Mike Matthews)

Janet Merritt Debbie Pleasants Debbie Shore

Anna Moran Randy Rasmussen Linda Sines

Denny Smith

Donna Snyder

Alicia Neblett Tom Ripley Linda Snyder



Debbie Patton

Diane Lind

Debbie Perkins

"It's more fun this year because of more activities." (Shirley Pinnick)

Karen Phillips Cynthia Rogers Gary Straw

Shirley Pinnick Pam Sawvel Dacy Suslek





























































Cheryl Thompson Terri Turner Phyllis Whitehurst



"I'm not sure I like the ratio of girls to guys."
(Yvonne Parks)

































































Dwight Young, President Sonya Anderson

Merrie Cox, Vice President Mona Atkinson

Ronda Champion, Secretary Kathy Bendall

Becky Chilson, Treasurer Lee Beydler Michelle Buch Travis Crawford

George Ullrich, Pastor Debbie Blanton Brenda Burkett Jimmy Cromwell

Buddy Keubler, Sgt.-at-Arms John Booth Roy Campbell Doris Daugherty

Joylyn Altman Dwight Boudoin Cindy Casavant Shelia Delp

Sheila Anderson Pattie Brown David Chapman Melanie Dresser

Marcelo Coelho Rolf Duvall

Shirley Crapper Jeff Eisele

NEW MEMBERS OF A BIG FAMILY

Does Anybody Know My Name?

"Friday evenings are a special time for reaching out to God."





























Janet Eveler Ennever Holness Wally Leach

Earla Lee

Craig McPherson

Karen Fralin Steve Irby David Meade

Terry Fralin Cindy Jones Tony Midkiff

Garfield Freeze Kevin Kohler John Nunes

Cynthia Rogers

Peggy Haubner Teresa Layton Diane Parker

Steve Rose

Larry Herbst

Ted Snedden

Connie Hobbs

Clyde Holland

Denise Patton

Rajena Reich

"The school's hot, the water's cold!"

Kitti Reynolds

(Dwight Bowdein)

Robin Richards

Tim Rickard

"I feel a part of a BIG family."

(Ramona Tanner)

Greg Sorrels

Ramona Tanner









































Leslie Thompson Greg VanGinhoven JiII West

Teresa Underwood Greg Wellborn John West

Curtis Wheeler

Jeannie Whidden

Edward Wilson





Grade School

On our campus, behind the typing room, you might have noticed a small grade school. Within its walls, three teachers and 45 students meet to carry on the learning of the Three R's.

Mr. Smith, who serves as principal and teacher of the upper grades, says this attendance is the largest ever. First and second grade teacher Mrs. Gabbert has ten little ones to keep her busy, and also manages time to instruct in music. Miss Roscoe, who has taught here the longest, has third and fourth grades, and shares the fifth with Mr. Smith.

The grade school works closely with the academy in its quiet, small way. Its students look forward to Saturday night programs and other academy activities. Best of all, they enjoy getting week-end leaves whenever the academy does.









Left to Right: Miss Sharon Roscoe. Third Grade--Jeff Bollen, Julia Cromwell, Mark Horne, Wayne Laughlin, Danita McIntosh (not pictured), Leah Mulligan, Kimberley Pearson, Dorothy Reiss, Andre Scalzo, Tommy Thayer, Tom Whidden, Barbara Whitney, Roger Williams. Fourth Grade--Beth Crump, Brenda Gabbert, Wanda Horne, Gail McIntosh (not pictured). Fifth Grade--James Crump, Patty Holder, Crystal Sorrells, Brian Tripp, LaVonne Westerberg, Joleen Williams.



Left to Right: Mr. Jim Smith. Sixth Grade--Morris Holder, Jamie Laughlin, Theda Mulligan, Robby Thayer. Seventh Grade--Ted Cromwell, Tammy Crump, Freddy Drzal, Faren Lee Horne, Rick Pagett (not pictured). Eighth Grade--Kris Morris, Lori Morris, Apryl Runyon, Duane Swanson, Lynn Tucker (not pictured), Karen Westerberg.

CAMPUS LIFE



Once again, SVA was flooded with a sea of unknow faces. Registration . . . lines . . . schedules . . . the chatter of old students . . . the uncertainty of the new. The first evening together was threatened by rain, but it cleared and we were able to share on the lawn raspberry, chocolate, and butternut ice cream.

All 300-plus of us crowded into Shenandoah Hall. There was no lack of school spirit: "Where shines the big Virginia sun" never sounded better. Principal Twomley's remarks urged unity and togetherness--administration and students working toward the spiritual good of all.

Then we moved to the ball field. The know-your-fellow-student questionaire was a true fruit basket upset. That, along with the handshake that followed, ensured that every student had seen the face of every other at least once.

That's how the year began. Since that first evening we've had many opportunities to become a family as we've experienced together every aspect of SVA life.

But because life does not happen in packages, we have purposely not presented it that way. Classes, clubs, sports, Saturday nights, banquets, dorm life, are lived and remembered side by side. And that is the way you will find them on these pages . . .

SA PICNIC: CLASS WARFARE— YEAH SENIORS!

Cheers, laughter, quarterback calls, and hoagies made for an active S. A. picnic. Seniors won out over Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen respectively in line. Tug of war proved an interesting game when the Junior girls challenged the Senior fellows. Guys and girls teamed up though for a hilariously awkward three-legged softball game. As the rollicking day closed Pastor Ayars showed us how Christianity affects all parts of our life and urged us in all we did, whether it were relay racing, running obstacle courses or playing football, to live praising God in each.













OUT OF THE BLACK HAT

A real bag of tricks--that's what Elder Gene Hass brought with him that night in September. From his battered suitcase came everything imaginable, and then some. Included in his repertoire were the milking of Sonja's elbow, a hidden marked coin which mysteriously reappeared, cutting Mr. Strickland's tie in pieces and restoring it again, and horrifying Lori with a springing wire snake inside an innocent container. And of course, like all bona fide magicians, he pulled a real live rabbit out of his big black hat.









NEW MUSIC FACULTY PACKS HOUSE

With spiced variety the new music faculty performed in turn. Combining talents Mr. and Mrs. Young sang "The Telephone" with Mrs. Twomley playing the accompaniment on the piano. Blighted "Ben", having to conquer the intruding phone, finally wins "Lucy's" hand through the very object of his disdain,

WHAT NIGHT LIFE?

When Mr. Bohem ran out of entertainment ideas the third Saturday night of the year, he sent us out to romp on the lawn. It was hard not to get to know each other as we shared gunny sacks and stampeded for the medicine ball.

So maybe it did remind us of grade school to be gasping to keep up with the chain for Flying Dutchman. Who cares? It had to beat choking in a tie through an indoor lyceum.











SVA SHARES

"Project Share" is our evangelistic body. Its primary objective is to begin a branch Sabbath School. Efforts towards this goal have been the introduction of the Voice of Prophecy to surrounding areas, conducting a children's Story Hour, and holding a Five Day Plan.

Through instruction, outside reading, and study of "hard to present" Bible doctrines, a student becomes prepared to give Bible studies. Visiting other churches to present programs and share enthusiasm helps shape strong leaders. By the time a Project Share member leaves SVA he ought to know what role he fits into and have gained insight into how to fulfill it.





MAKING IT THROUGH WITH JESUS

Spiritualism, probation's close, faith healing, and other last day topics were presented to us in the Fall Week of Prayer. Pastor Lonnie Melashanko showed us the importance of trusting the Word of God regardless of feelings or the seemingly harmless flash of the world. Over and over in the course of each discussion the main theme shone clearly--to know Jesus Christ. Only in this way will we be victors in the last day crises.

WHY AM I HERE?

A FRESHMAN'S DOUBTS

Sometimes I sit in class And wonder, Why am I here?

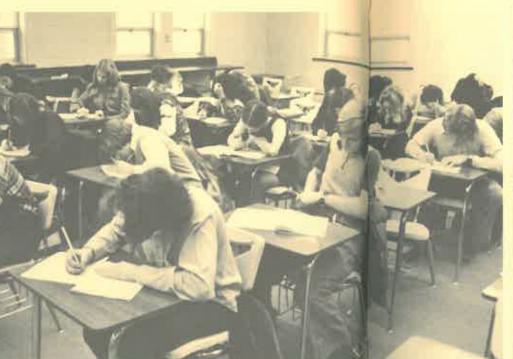
I sit in history
What good will it do?
I sit in Bible

Will I understand?

Will I understand?
I sit in English
What is it for?
I go to P.E.
How long will it last?
Why am I here?
When will I find out?

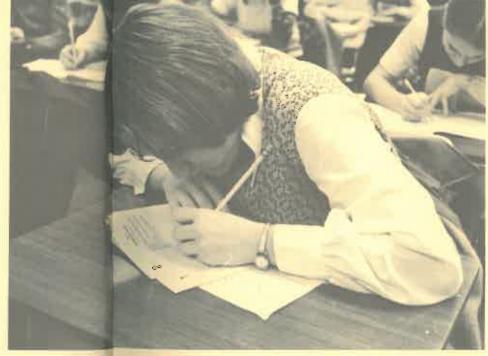


















A SENIOR'S PURPOSE

Sometimes I sit in class

And say,
I know why I'm here.
I study history
Becoming tomorrow's citizen
I study Bible,

Discovering God's secrey to life.

I study English

Learning to think and communicate.
I do my P.E.,

Forming habits for a lifetime.
I know why I'm here.
I know where I'm going.

OUTDOOR CLUB— UP SUNSHINE MOUNTAIN

This is the rugged bunch of SVA who enjoy the wild outdoors. Our diverse group includes tree climbers, a pack mule, and even a cliff jumper. Cooking is a specialty as each member tries to out do the next fellow by frequently testing the competitors food. Of course we enjoy all the comforts of home. Fresh drinking water (mud hole), warm temperatures (five degrees), fine accomodations (a leaky tent), and modern restroom facilities (a shovel).

What really makes the club is its togetherness. Five people eat from the same pot, close to the campfire, warming toes and repeating favorite texts on Friday night. This is the heart of the outdoor club—a group going into nature, getting closer to God and to each other.











ONE COLD NIGHT IN NOVEMBER



The SVA Football season finished with two top teams, Lyndon Shipowick's Steelers and John Booth's Dolphins. On a cold night in November the championship game took place between the two teams. The Steelers were one of the top offensive teams in the league while the dolphins were the top defensive team. The outcome of the game proved that the defensive-minded Dolphins were the champions, winning 14-7. The Dolphins offensive attack was led by wide receiver Mr. Rov "Baby" Boehm, with several key receptions.

The league this year was one of the best SVA has had recently. Most of the players displayed sportsmanship and a winning attitude which helped make the league a success.





STUDENTS IN THE PULPIT

Bible Seminar is a group of students dedicated to sharing Jesus with others through the preaching of His Word. Sponsored by Elder Wearner, seminar groups spend many Sabbaths presenting music and the spoken Word to congregations throughout Potomac. The early risings and long trips are more than compensated for by the knowledge gained from sermon preparation and by the fulfillment that comes in working with Jesus.





A CHOIR MEMBER IS

- , has survived an audition and left an impression
- with Mr. Young.
 learns that even though the bell rings at 5:20, choir is not over until 5:30.
- sings in a recital whether he wants to or not.
- . is "willing" to miss Rec for extra rehearsals.
- remembers the frantic sewing bee with the fac-ulty wives, and the mad dash into New Market to get the tuxes off the bus.
- is an authority on which church in the conference serves the best pot-luck dinner.
 discovers his voice can do more than he ever
- thought it could, even when his knees are
- knows the thrill of singing "Hodie Christus Natus Est" in Sligo Church.
- . loves the Youngs.





LEARNING TO LEAD

Because SVA students make up more than half of the New Market church, students take their share of leadership responsibilities. Three student Sab-bath School superindendents lead out several times a month and many others serve weekly as class teachers. The superintendents are assisted by adult leader Mrs. Liers; Pastor Ayars meets Friday evenings with class teachers to work out difficult questions and discover techniques for getting hesitant class members to participate. Though these jobs are demanding, there is ample reward in the growth of leadership skill.







Have you ever walked across campus on a Tuesday or Wednesday evening wondering where the "music" was coming from? If you were to follow your nose (or rather your ears) you would be led to the band room, where behind closed doors many wonders take place. Somehow our patient director, Mr. Young, pulls the sounds of horns, clarinets, flutes and drums together to make one harmonious unit. Then when the desired effect has been achieved everyone shines his instrument, dresses up, and boards the bus to put on a performance. With luck things go well; we enjoy the applause and enthusiasm of the audience. But only band members know how many extra rehearsals and hours of individual practice have preceded to make it all happen.

This year's members will especially remember the band clinic conducted at TA under Adele Claypool of CUC in which musicians of four schools joined to make one super-group.



OUT OF CHOAS, ORDER

A SPECIAL GIFT FROM SANTA

Is Santa Claus coming tonight??? His letter of condolence left us in serious doubt and feeling low. Then suddenly, when hope was all but gone, little Kristin Young came running with the news "Here Comes Santa Claus!"

He was too, in full regalia on a jingling wagon-sleigh pulled by a harnessful of beautiful red-cheeked "reindeer." And he hadn't forgotten his sack of surprises for those courageous enough to try earning them. Santa (Mr. Twomley? Really?) had as good a time as any--why not with all the pretty girls to try his knee? But the undisputed highlight of the evening was a surprise for Julie Grove--round trip plane fare to spend Christmas at home in Oregon.











SVA SLIPS A LITTLE

SVA always slips a little each year--especially after a good snow. After classes we students run like paratroopers up faculty hill where Mr. Twomley meets us with the first toboggan. It's off and away into the swirling, blinding whiteness. Too late on the wild-coursed journey we remember, and seconds later mid flying arms, legs, and snow . . . someone has found the creek. Nevermind, the fire at the top will warm such an unlucky one outside in, and the hot chocolate inside out. Several hours and many trips later on that one last flight down the now icy hill, we know God is love for the blessing snow.







...AND GOES STEADILY DOWN HILL

This year's ski club got off to a grand sliding start. With plenty of snow we were itching to hit those Canaan Valley slopes. So like a dauntless postman, sponsor Mr. Gammon braved snowstorm, slush, rain and wind just to get us there. Once on the slopes, club president Alan Anderson tried to lead us "ski bunnies" up and down those hills without taking too many spills, though sometimes his example didn't help much! Despite adversity of wind, weather and wipe-outs, we had a great day; our only real sorrow being the thought of dragging those weary bones to class on the morrow.

SATURDAY NIGHT MAGIC

A haze, a maze, a new and different world. Transformed by time, transported to other places. So it was at the Saturday evening Masquerade party.

A baseball bum for an M.C. A gang of mafia and a troop of soldiers to frighten them away. A sunflower helping cap a tube of toothpaste. A couple of oddly dressed teachers—one a rag doll, the other in foreign apparel.

Grand prize went to . . . Richard M. Nixon??? (Or was that Patrick Farley?) And then, at the strike of midnight, the whole bunch turned back into plain ordinary students.









WHO'S
IN
CHARGE
HERE?







Student Association Officers--Top Picture; Left to Right: Bruce Youngberg, Parlimentarian; Nancy Eller, Treasurer; Colleen Lester, Secretary; Karen Gordon, Vice President; Mike Lawhorn, President; Drinda Harter, Social Secretary; Dawn Haney, Pastorette; Tony Dahlberg, Sergeant-at-Arms.

First Semester Senators--Middle Picture; Left to Right, Back to Front: Dick Hevener, Junior; Lori Heers, Junior; Warren Smith, Senior; Travis Crawford, Freshman; Teresa Gabbert, Senior; Gary Straw, Sophomore; Alicia Neblett, Sophomore; Karen Gordon, Vice President; (not pictured, Denise Patton, Freshman).

Second Semester Senators--Bottom Picture; Left to Right, Front to Front: Karen Gordon, Vice President; Robbie Barden, Senior; Rick Ramsey, Junior; Warren Smith, Senior; Earla Lee, Freshman; Teresa Stiles, Sophomore; (not pictured, Kevin Kohler, Freshman; Mike Matthews, Sophomore; Kim Carter, Junior).

FACULTY SHOW OFF

Do the faculty really have talent? They tried to prove it, and surprised most of us. Have you ever heard Mr. Touchard play the recorder? He did, accompanied by the other SVA Minstrels, Pastor Ayars, Mr. Young, and Mr. Henline--did they crank on the music! Mr. Henline's father provided a special treat with real Wild-Wonderful-West-Virginia-Footstompin' blue grass music, played on Dwight Boudin's violin. Mrs. Twomley's "Old Woman" revealed both sides (literally) of an animated conversation between a sly old gent and an equally cunning lady-friend. But what surprised us most was the classroom scene where the teachers turned students--was it coincidental that we saw ourselves in their antics???





UP, UP AND AWAY!

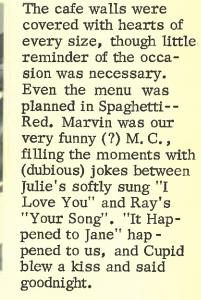


After a long day of meetings CUC's Pro Musica was welcomed by a restless bunch of students. We were caught up in their first number, "Up Up and Away." Entertainment continued featuring unique music involving hissing, blowing bubbles, and whispering. The SVA Concert Choir joined Pro Musica to sing "Neighbors Chorus" for the last number. As an added treat Candlelight was enhanced by solo piano and vocal music by several Pro Musica members.



CUPID STRIKES AGAIN

When we learned that the Valentines Party was Sadie Hawkins style (girls ask guys), letters went in droves to Price Hall. And if you got the guy of your choice, well, Cupid was on your side.







"LET IT BE A CHALLENGE"

"Good evening ladies and gentlemen. I'd like to welcome you tonight to our English Department Play, 'Up the Down Staircase'. We have . . .

The light went off in the back room where the waiting cast was and as we heard the voice of our sponsor, Miss Peasley, echoing in the quiet gym, the tension, nervousness, and excitment for us was as thick as the darkness.

When the curtains opened, we realized that we were on for real. All of the hours of practice, memorizing, and perfecting our actions were on display. The effort that we had put into the play working as a team brought us

together, and was worth it too; for when we laughed at Lennie's "I hate to tell you this, but my dog went on my paper!" or at Lou's "Hey! She's passing out, give her air!" the audience laughed with us. And when we cried at the empty sound of Joe Ferone's voice saying "You're my teacher, so help me, teach me, I'm tired of going up the down staircase", they cried too!!















ON THE REBOUND

The atmosphere in the gym on the night of March 8, 1975 was that of excitement and tension. After a rousing game between

After a rousing game between the old alumni and the faculty, the fans were prepared for one of the most exciting Alumni-All Star games in recent years, The Alumni were ready for revenge after the embarrassing defeat of last year but the All Stars proved to be too much again as they won 66-54. The All Stars were led be co-captains Steve Haley and Mark Midkiff respectively with 10 and 26 points. Steve White led the Alumni with 17 points. Overall, the game was well played and proved exciting to all.

SHEN-VA-LORE PRESSES ON

It seemed the Shen-Val-Lore had breathed its last; people doubted it could be revived. But unable to stand idly by, the SA officers formulated a rescue attempt. Under SA sponsorship, Linda Law and Denise Walton were chosen in mid-November to coedit the paper. They organized a staff and have published two comprehensive and informative issues.

With the usual paradox of vast student interest but few volunteers, the goal of one issue per month has been difficult to achieve. But the quality is high, and we look for continued growth of this revived SVA tradition.







SHENANDOAN'75 BREAKS TRADITION

"It's all a hoax."

"The staff is trying to make us think the book isn't coming till fall so we'll be surprised."

These and similar rumors circulated the grapevine as spring and thoughts of the annual approached. Meanwhile, the yearbook staff worked under stacks of photos and copysheets, mysteriously mute to any inquiries.

Now that the truth is out and the book is in your hands, the staff hopes you are finding it worth waiting for. A great many of the activities in this section could not have been included in the book under the traditional system. Also, we believe you will find a continuity not seen before.

What happens with future editions remains to be seen. Whatever it is we say, "Vive la Shenandoan!"









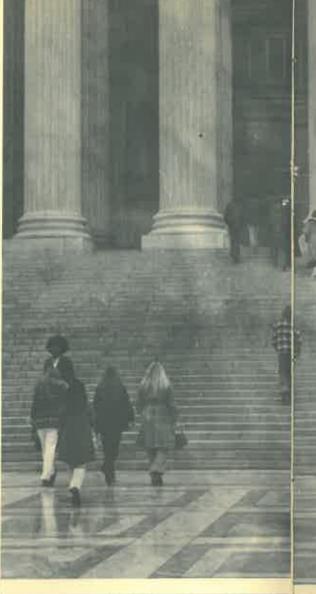


OFF THE RIM

Basketball season this year was hustling and aggresive. In the first winter league, Marvin Brauer's Bullets were the champions with a 10-0 record. A second league was formed with Mark Midkiff's Braves as top team with a 7-0 record. The annual All-Star versus Alumni game went to the All-Stars again this year, with a team consisting of Lyndon Shipowick, Steve Haley, Tim Howe, Danny Reiss, and Mark Midkiff as starting five. Reserves were Doug Sheffer, Jon McGraw, Randy Fritts, Mark Seeders, Rick Ramsey, Donald Helms, Dick Hevener, and Charles Pumphrey. Leading scorers in the league were Mark Midkiff, averaging 28 points per game, and Lyndon Shipowick at 22 points per game.















SENIORS SEE FOR THEMSELVES

Early one blustery day in March the Senior Class departed from the campus and headed up the interstate toward CUC. It was snowing when we arrived but the day was busy and we learned alot about our possible prospective future as CUC-ites. To top off the day the college spread a virtual feast before us, and the SVA alumni challenged the Senior guys to beat them in a basketball game. Of course they did!

The second day found us, Mr. Boehm's dauntless Government students, touring the National Archives, the Library of Congress and dining at the Smithsonian. At the FBI we were not surprised to discover Mr. Boehm as one of the ten most wanted!

Wednesday morning we bade farewell to CUC and took off toward the Money Building (Bureau of Engraving and Printing), Supreme Court, and Capital. Eating lunch in the House of Rep's cafeteria was a unique though crowded experience. And so, with many new things to remember, we said good-bye to Washington in the rain and headed back to SVA and hopefully sunny skies.



CAMPUS LIVING: COLOR ME BUSY

The word to sum up campus life is BUSY. Traffic jams in the halls and on sidewalks between classes, hurried meals, work hours to fit in. Somewhere in the rush of the day, a moment to finish homework left over from last night, and perhaps a chance to talk and relax with friends.

Recreation provides a respite for some. A few skip supper to make the game; others tackle homework or some extracurricular project. Too soon the evening is full again with dorm or joint worhips, and study hall.

STUDY hall? Well, maybe for some. There in the dorm is where friendships are made

. . . and tested. It's no wonder occasional controversies and rough-housing erupt.

Finally, the week-end. A time to think, relax, remember God. Friday nights subdue us. Sabbath afternoons find each student pursuing his own version of "lay" activities.

Then the Saturday night social event: an hour and a half to spend with the girl or guy of your choice, if you're lucky.

And then it all begins again--classes, work, play, study, worship, sleep--the raw material memories are made of.





















Since 1908 SVA has never really gotten off the ground. There have been many driving classes but never one for flying. That is, until Mr. Twomley decided it was time we start moving up in the world. In October the school purchased the "one and only" Cessna 140, and the club was officially organized. The members meet twice weekly for ground school, and fly individually as often as an instructor is available.

We are grateful to Mr. Dove for allowing us to base the club on his airstrip, and to an instructor willing to risk his life teaching such amateurs! We members love the club and thank Mr. Townley for inspiring its beginning.





Jargon is a new publication, introduced just last school year, of student art and literary creativity. Besides publishing student poetry, it features articles on "local color." In researching this year's theme of getting back to the slow, easy life, sponsor Miss Peasley and editor Vail Bigelow discovered how hectic life can get--producing only one completed issue of Jargon this year.



Jargon staff--Summer Peasley, Sponsor; Trudy DeHaven, Staff; Vail Bigelow, Editor; Dena Shumate, Staff.









PREVIEW TO THE BIG DAY

Time to line up . . . everyone in order . . . caps on, candles ready . . . listen for the beat --left, right . . . 'Twas the Senior Class in formal presentation, dressed in their class colors of blue and white for the traditional Senior Supper. The special meal of lasagna and strawberry shortcake dessert was good. And Marvie's jokes were . . . well, they just were. The displayed talent of Cindy and Sherry, Arnet, Ron, and Randy reminded those present that they would miss their senior friends next year. Butfor the honored class, the experience was a thrill of anticipation of what was soon to follow in a few short weeks.











Earlier in the day, Seniors demonstrate their ability to run school smoothly--at least for awhile.

HADLEY AND PRICE: WHERE IT'S

ALLAT

DORM LIFE . . . oh no, not the alarm clock . . . a satisfying breakfast with her . . . rush to dorm worship...rush to class ...work ... recreation ... clean up for worship ... study hall ... quiet, then noisier . . . not in the studying mood . . . take life easy, visit friends . . . fun and warmth, a little mischief . . . the social life of gang showers ... lights out . . . discuss problems and successes with roommate . . . contented, sleepy . . . dreams of the unique adventures of academy



















Second Semester Boys Club Officers--Back Row L-R: Geoffrey Cabral, Pastor; Jonathon McGraw, Sergeant-At-Arms; Tom Bond, Pianist; Marvin Brauer, Chorister. Front Row: Kent Ware, Secretary-Treasurer; Doug Sheffer, President; Dick Hevener, Vice President.



CHEER! FOR SIGMA BETA CHI

First Semester Boys Club Officers--Back Row L-R: Mark Midkiff, Vice President; Doug Sheffer, President; Tom Bond, Pianist; Tom Montgomery, Chorister; Arnet Mathers, Pastor. Front Row: Lyndon Shipowick, Sergeant-At-Arms; Mark Mitchell, Secretary-Treasurer.



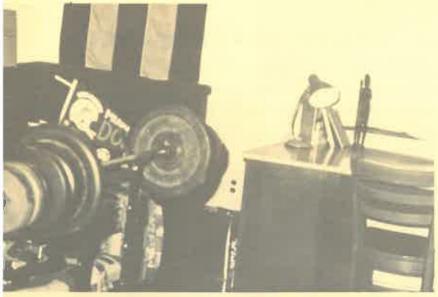


RAH! RAH! FOR THEA FIA

First Semester Girls Club Officers-Back Row L-R: Becky Cabrera, Secretary; Denise Baggett, Sergeant-At-Arms; Daina Cox, Vice President; Maureen Culpepper, Treasurer. Front Row: Debbie Rasmussen, Pastorette; Carol Mason, President; Mary Cabrera, Chorister; Selena Cramer, Social Secretary; Debbie Fry, Pianist (not pictured).



Second Semester Girls Club Officers-Back Row L-R: Jackie Wheatley, Secretary; Carol Smith, Sergeant-At-Arms; Becky Cabrera, Pastorette; Carolyn Chittum, Pianist; Terry Turner, Treasurer. Front Row: Carol Mason, President; Maureen Culpepper, Vice President; Beth Hovis, Social Secretary, Laurie Clucas, Chorister.







AN EVENING IN HAWAII

Trying to ignore the grayness outside, inhabitants of both dorms were bustling with excitement. Open House meant last minute cleaning—with stampedes for a limited supply of vacuum cleaners, wax, and polish. To come up with your own original slant on the Hawaiian theme wasn't easy. As a final touch, you decked your door with a pineapple name tag and strung a ribbon across the opening. Then, donning your new long dress or rented tux, you swept out for an evening of enchantment.

After viewing both dorms at their best, couples moved to the cafeteria for a Hawiian banquet. The expressions of dazzled astonishment were reward enough for those who had spent days transforming an everyday cafeteria into a tropical paradise. After dimner, in a dreamy atmosphere of grass huts and palm trees, Jim and Konimmi Pimental sang songs of their native island. We found that several of our fellows and male faculty were no match for Konimmi. Remember fellows, "Keep Your Eyes on the Hands"...

The evening of fantasy was completed by the romantic mood of SUMMER MAGIC; then we said goodnights between raindrops and good-bye to the magic of Open House.









CUCTUMBLES IN

On the week-end of March 29, the CUC Gymnastic Team came down to perform for SVA-ites. The experience of the team was evident from the organized and well-performed routines of balance and strength. Because team member ages ranged from five to forty, there was no lack of interest and variety in the program.

The dual ladder act was one of the favorite, with the bottom man firmly holding the ladders while five other members climbed up to form a pyramid that nearly reached the ceiling.













SPIRIT OF '76

Early on the morning of May 1, the Junior Class marched into the cafeteria, taking their first steps toward becoming next year's leaders of the school. Looking sharp in their green blazers, the class was led by President and Vice President Charles Pumphrey and Marcia Stiles. After a welcome from Charles and worship thought by Mary Gibbs, the honored class sat down to a special waffles and strawberries breakfast.

The entertainment was varied. Ray Irby began with "One Tin Soldier;" Clyde Lance surprised us by displaying his talent on the banjo; and now, everyone knows Hector plays the tuba.

We left the program glad we'd pried ourselves out of bed that morning and feeling optomistic about next year.













SOUTH OF THE BORDER

Invitations sent, corsages purchased, anticipation. One hour to go: showers, special attention to hair, dress, and over-all effect.

Then it's here. The walk to the girls' dorm, or the wait.

There she is; there he is. Nice!

Is this really the cafeteria? Unusual fare: burritos, tacos, and tostados right out of Mexico. Scenes from Mexico, Puerto Rico, and Spain projected before us: Mexican hats, swords, and vests on the walls around us. Guitar music from our Travador in residence. (Isn't that Pastor Ayars?)

Finally the program: love songs, violin music, frequently interrupted by our natural born emcee, Mr. Hurlburt, with his book-found humor.

An evening to make you homesick for Mexico, even if you've never travelled farther than New Market!





GROWING IN CHRISITAN MATURITY

Elder Jim Londis, pastor-elect of the Sligo Church, presented the Spring Week of Prayer on our campus. His topics ranged from salvation and relationship to Christ, to dating questions and rock music. The week was not of the emotion-based caliber; in sermons that seemed more like personal conversations, Elder Londis helped us understand Christian principles and develop a mature outlook to Christian living.

Many of us were reached and blessed during this week, and thank Elder Londis for his unselfish service for Christ.



WAITING FOR THE BIG SPLASH

One of the most exciting things happening on campus this year was the building of the new pool. We watched each stage of construction with eager anticipation of the March 1 D(done!)-Day.

March 1 D(done:)-Day.

Meanwhile, the SA, under Dawn Haney's chairmanship, launched the fund-raising campaign to help finance this large project. Students were divided into 12 units, according to dorm halls, each with student and faculty leaders. Ask Mrs. Perry and the annex girls about washing and waxing faculty cars, or these on First Fast about faculty cars, or those on First East about selling candles and stationary. Or ask the mailman about the stacks of letters he delivered to aunties, uncles, and grandmas requesting help.

March came and went; the seniors watched anxiously as time ran low and still much work remained till completion. At graduation the roof was still unenclosed, the windows gaped open, and the pool floor was

Sorry seniors -- we can only extend our sympathy. But for the rest of us--get ready for the big splash in September!









LIVING TEMPLES OF THE LORD

This year, the decision to re-create a tumbling team led many interested students to register for the 11th period tumbling class. Beginning with 40 the first semester, the creation of the actual team came second semester when 24 of us unorganized kids were faced with the task of forming a uniform team in just a short time.

Mr. Henline shushed the doubtful by saying he knew talent when he saw it (or did he?) and led on fearlessly. After reviewing ideas and concepts, he left it up to the team to put them into action, learning new feats we never guessed ourselves capable of.

Then finally, ACTION! In numerous elementary schools we experienced the delight of programs well done, and occasionally the disappointment of routines gone wrong. The year was climaxed with the evening for which we worked hardest and longest--Alumni Week-end.

In both public school witnessing and church programs, we have tried to present through our routines the vital concept of the body as the temple of God. But perhaps it has been to ourselves that we have demonstrated this idea most forcefully.









SENIORS ESCAPE SOUTH

Saturday night, April 12 . . . the air is thick with excitement as seniors push, stuff, and wedge themselves and all their baggage into the bus and vans. This was the event to which we looked forward almost as much as to graduation-our class trip to Georgia.

Twelve unrestful hours and many miles later, we arrived safely at Six Flags--no ordinary place, as any senior can tell you. The Great American Scream Machine rises to a height of 105 feet and reaches a speed of 58 mph. And of course we can't forget the bump cars, mine cars, air lift, and, if you didn't mind getting wet, the log ride. By the end of the day we were exhausted.

Next stop was Callaway Gardens. There was no lack of activity here either. One could take long bike rides through flowering woods, lush rolling slopes, and by lakes alive with wild life. There was also golfing, tennis, basketball, swimming, and sunbathing. And if none of these interested you, there were plenty of places to just relax and enjoy the quietness. For us guys who aren't the greatest cooks, the girls did a great job and mercifully invited us down to eat with them.

Our three days spent in this beautiful spot in the South were filled with memory-making moments, until early (oh, so early) Thursday morning Mr. Strickland's knock roused the camp for the long ride back home.



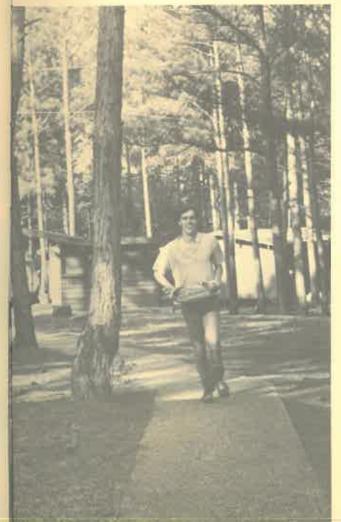
















S.A. WELCOMES SPRING

This spring's SA picnic began sloppily. But after the previous days rain-out, we were ready to brave the wet grass and mud, thankful that at least the sun was out.

S.A. officers were announced to an excited student body, then the field events began. The juniors dominated the girls events, and senior boys came out on top in theirs, though they were surely challenged by the junior boys on the rope pull, and by the sophomores on the 100-yard dash.

We cooled off over a good lawn supper, and moved to the chapel for worship and the candy hunt. Nobody really found much candy; we believe Mike Lawhome kept most of it himself.

The picnic ended rather abruptly in the middle of the scheduled ballgames--yes, you guessed it-more rain.















NEW S. A. OFFICERS ELECTED:

John Ambrose, our new SA president, receives the gavel from Mike Lawhorn. His vice-president is Karen Bestpitch. Also elected were Janice McGraw, treasurer; Lyndon Shipowick, parliamentarian; Kim Carter, secretary (not pictured).



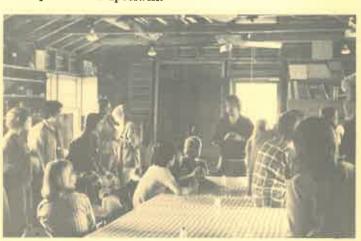
BIO II "BOGS" DOWN

On a mid-May Monday evening, eager Bio II class members left SVA for a week of leisure time and fun at the CUC Field Station. Leisure time and fun? If you count tree-plotting in the rain, wading knee-deep in mud, and catching squirming salamanders and snakes as leisure time and fun, then yes, there was plenty of both.

Mom Riley provided great vitles, Mr. Copie provided assignments, and Mother Nature supplied the rest. There were snake and salamander hunts (extra credit for each one found), walks (walks?) in the Cranberry Bog, a trip to Jack Mountain where Lyndon and Mike found a rare species of blue crayfish, and a very bumpy ride by Dr. Futcher over mountain trails and river beds. And for a few, the dubious reward of being Dishwasher-of-the-Day.

Several other groups from school spent shorter stays during the week. Mr. Johnston's physics class, the biology seminar, and Honor Society members each enjoyed the Station's quiet beauty and repose.

It was good to return to school Friday, though somehow the sound of the morning rising bell will never quite replace that of the pre-dawn whipoorwill.









GETTING THE BALL ROLLING

The come-back of the fast-pitch game brought a change to the softball season this year. Members of the four-team league adjusted easily, and seemed not to be bothered by the three or four year absence of fast-pitch.

On top for the season were Rick Ramsey's Reds, led by the pin-point accuracy pitching of Mr. Copie Jr. The season proved exciting, and the outdoor sport was enjoyed by all after the months spent inside.



















THE SECOND TIME AROUND

They say love's better the second time around. We wouldn't know about that, but it does seem to be so for Best of Everything--the annual replay of choice selections from programs of the school year.

No one could say that emcees Hurlbert and Copie didn't get off to a swinging start--but really, Mr. H., you must improve your golf aim!

We will not forget the musical talent displayed on this evening; the trios, the soft folk guitar duet, the solos, and the Wild-West Virginia hamboning Minstrels. Santa in May? Yes, with all his elfin friends. And surely we will remember the birth of a new star, "Robby" Wearner, as scourge of the high-school classroom in the faculty skit. Marcia and Tony presented their tumbling team doubles act, and Mark and Garth presented an act of their own, "Newscast," complete with commercial.

Best of Everything is the last of the SA officers' responsibilities of the long and busy year. And so, in a final moment of good-bye, Mike and Karen relinquished their positions to newly elected President and Vice-President John Amborse and Karen Bestpitch.



GRADUATION 1975

Tests to take . . . oh that government! . . . Rehearsals . . . LEFT, right, LEFT, right . . . Packing to do . . . should have cleaned this place long ago . . . Tributes to write . . . Dear Mom and Dad, Gowns to press, caps to try . . . is it really happening at last? . . . Yes, it was, in one last, busy whirl of excitement.

Friday night arrived with a threat of rain. No matter, it couldn't dampen our spirits any. The full, vibrant chords of Handel's "Largo" began, and our first march down the long gym isle.

Elder Paul Gordon, Karen's father, congratulated us on the choice of our motto, "You've Got a Friend," and urged us to fully consecrate our lives to Him and His leading. Class Pastor Tim Howe responded to the challenge with a request to the faculty and congregation to pray for the class as never before, as we step forward onto a new role.

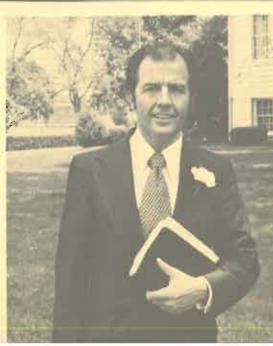




WE'RE SHOWN THE WAY

Sabbath morning was a special experience as a new tradition was begun. The Senior-Faculty Prayer Breakfast was the very last opportunity to be together on a personal basis. We will not forget Pastor Ayars very personal remarks to us as we stood ready to close the door of childhood and enter the world of adulthood. And surely we will always treasure the small Bible given each of us by the faculty, individually engraved as a gift from SVA.

At 11:30 our second of three marches to that goal of adult-hood began. We were proud and happy to be there. Elder John Loor, who we had requested as a speaker after hearing him last year, gave the baccalaureate sermon. Actually, it was more like a friend sharing the wisdom of his experience with us as he told the ways in which to see God's leading in our lives towards a life work, a way to serve others and in choosing a life partner. As one mother put it, "He said more in thirty minutes than I could say in eighten."





TRIBUTE TO PARENTS

DEAR MOM AND DAD,

Well, I've finally made it, even though at times you had your doubts that I ever would. It doesn't seem very long ago that I was just a little dirty-faced kid with a crew cut, whose life ambition was to be a farmer. Now it's twelve years later and I've grown a little taller, my hair is somewhat longer, my face a great deal cleaner, and my ambition is now to be a doctor. Through all of those twelve years your patience, trust, and love has shown me the right paths to choose in life.

the right paths to choose in life.

I know you've sacrificed a lot to send me to church schools.

Even though I acted many times like I didn't appreciate it,
I really did and I thank God for having good parents like you.

Love, Mark

























IN THE LIMELIGHT

The atmosphere was heavy with expressions of sadness and joy combined as the Senior Class displayed a sampling of their talent before the Saturday night capacity crowd.

Doug Woods and Barbara Conner chose a classical number for their trumpet and piano duet, as did Anne Holland. Dena Shumate's "Lesson on Punctuation" provided a chance for laughter, and of course, Mark Mitchell and Jonathan McGraw drew hearty hee-haws with their version of "Newscast." Others took advantage of the melancholy sentiments of the evening, making them the theme of their songs. Geoffrey Cabral and Sandy Perkins sang their version of "Leaving on a Jet Plane," worded especially to fit the occassion. And a little later Denise Malcolm sang "Feelin' Sad Tonight."

Then the fellows escorted the girls down the spotlighted isle for class introduction, each looking especially handsome or pretty. After Marvin's address, the class joined on stage to sing the class song. Some tears began to drop as classmates joined hands to pass through the Junior Class color guard, hearing the traditional "Farewell to Thee, Dear Senior Class." But they were only a mild April shower compared to the flood that would follow the next day.









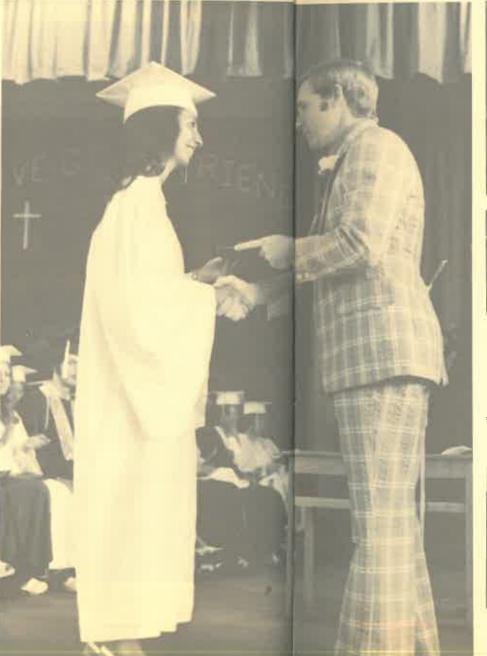


















JUNE 1, 1975: THE LONG AWAITED DAY

Sunday morning, 10:15 a.m. Blue and white robed figures with squaretopped caps stretching back from the gym doors in a long winding line.

10:30 a.m. Strains of "March Pontificale," then "Pomp and Circumstance." This is it. The day, the moments for whichwe have waited so long. So many different emotions; tingles of excitement, eagerness. Anticipation of the future, new places, new experiences, new friends.

Time to march. The isle seems longer than ever. Long enough to review the collage of crowded memories of academy life. In an hour it will all be in the past.

The Commencement speaker, Elder Dick Jewitt, Bible teacher our freshman year, reminds us again to turn to Jesus for strength in every temptation and guidance for every decision.

And now . . . the presentation of diplomas. A handshake from Mr. Twomley as he passes the small black folder, and a few individual words of farewell to each. On to Mr. Strickland to turn the tassle, and then to the Gammons. Why do tears begin to well up in so many eyes?

The benediction, and now it is over--we have passed officially from students to alumni, from high-schoolers to adults. Parents, relatives, faculty and former classmates crowd around us for congratulations in front of the student center.

The last exchanges, last farewells. Oh well--never mind the freely flowing tears. This part of graduation is always dripping even if it doesn't rain.

In just a short time, though, the sky does darken. Thunder rumbles and the crowd disperses in every direction for shelter before the downpour.

And the year has officially ended.

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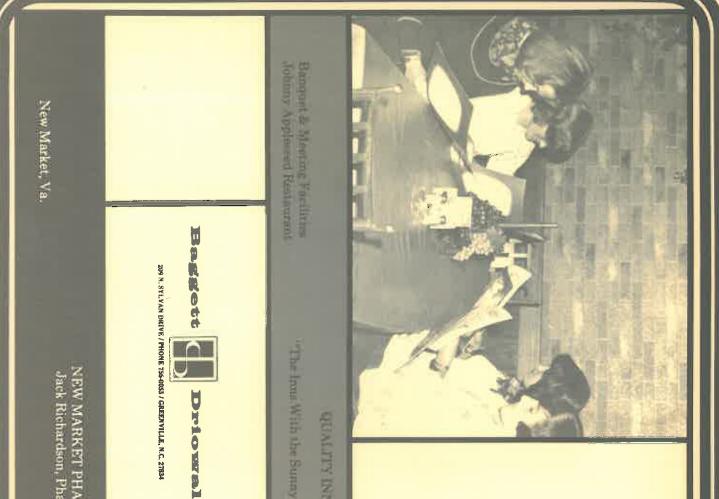
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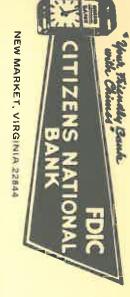
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—ELLEN G. WHITE

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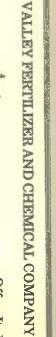
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June 3, 1975

Dear Fellow Classmates,

It is my pleasure to present to you a new annual in a new way, with things done differently. This is the place, if I were going to do it, to expound on how I've appreciated the service of each annual staff member. I can't recognize a few, however, without recognizing all for some indispensable service. Unless you've worked on an annual staff, you'll never know the amount of time and work that goes into creating a yearbook. And unless you've been an editor of some publication, you'll never know how much the faithfulness of a staff can mean.

Our aim in constructing the book was to catch a bit of the spirit of change that takes place from year to year and especially this year, 1974-75. We've tried to show how all of us help to change the school, and each year we, as a whole, are different from every other year. We become a new "us." Yet the purpose of our being here, of the school's being here, is bigger and beyond whatever nuance of change we create. I can state it no better than Sara Teasdale;

There will be stars over the place forever;
Though the house we loved
And the street we loved are lost.
Every time the earth circles her orbit
On the night the autumn equinox is crossed,
Two stars we knew, poised on the peak of midnight,
Will reach their zenith; stillness will be deep;
There will be stars over the place forever, while we sleep.

I hope that you will always enjoy the memories this book brings to you.

Vivé la Shenandoan,

Arnet Mathers, Editor