

my hand and said: "How are you 'Twerpy'." Suddenly realizing what I had said I was mortified. If he heard me, he was nice enough to ignore it. And I had learned a lesson for life. In those days we were all using laundry boxes (corrugated boxes with a canvas covering born out of the war) to send our dirty clothes home for laundering. This was during the time of the Nashville Smog that was so thick in the mornings that you could not see the administration building across the circle from the Mansion. This was also during the days that young women wore slips under their clothes. A clean slip in the morning would be black up to the waist by the end of the day from the smog. My sister revealed to me years later that my mother thought that I was wearing my clothes for weeks without changing them when she saw the effects on my clothes of one day in the smog! My favorite teacher was Dr. Morrow, the chemistry teacher. He believed that chemistry should be fun and easy and he made it that way. He was a wonderful person and teacher. In my second year I opened the shades one morning to find the flag flying at half-mast. When I learned why my heart sank. Dr. Morrow had died. I also liked Mrs. Rowan, my algebra teacher. Her husband was a professor in the Engineering

School at Vanderbilt and years later I was to have their son in my student teaching class on the Peabody Campus. "Little" Mrs. Gregory, my English teacher, was also a favorite. I kept in touch with her until her death at the age of ninety something. I came out of a middle-Tennessee high school where I had been at the top of my class. At Ward-Belmont everybody was as good as or better than I academically. I studied diligently and "burned the midnight oil" to obtain the same grades that I had received in high school. Ward-Belmont was a good school academically. I still keep in touch with my roommates and suitemates. Gwendolyn Butler Wiles (did not come back after the first year) and I see each other from time to time. Mary Gresham Goosetree, Joanne Ingram Rodenburg and I keep in touch. Martha Jane Crouch Pless died some years ago. Mary Ann "Candy" Bently Grief and I get together with mutual friends for lunch from time to time.

#### **\*Where my life has taken me...**

After Ward-Belmont I went to Vanderbilt University and graduated with a B.A. in Spanish and a minor in French. When I decided that I would teach I went to France and studied at the University of Dijon. I then found a

job working for the United States government as a civilian attached to the military on one of our bases outside of Bordeaux, France at Merignac. On my days off I went to the classes for foreigners at the University of Bordeaux. Upon returning to the United States I went to the Peabody College and worked off the 10 remaining hours that I needed for teacher certification. When completed, I began my studies for a Masters Degree in French at Middlebury College in Middlebury, Vermont. I taught French in Chevy Chase, Maryland before returning to Nashville to marry. This degree greatly changed the course of my life. It has opened many doors for me. I have either taught or tutored French since then. I am active in the local chapter of the Alliance Francaise. And needless to say, I have traveled extensively in France. I have three girls, all grown, all married, and each child has three children of her own. My oldest is a veterinarian, the middle is a lawyer, and the third is a personal trainer. I am most grateful for them. They are all doing well. *Dieu merci.* In 1987 I divorced and founded *Rest Assured, Inc.* a consulting company for business and industry giving presentations in business protocol and etiquette. Our best program is called "Putting Your Best Fork Forward." While the attendees eat a three

course meal we talk about what one may do appropriately at the table in business to move the process forward, get what one wants, and go merrily on one's way. Life has been good to me!

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**\*What I remember best about my Ward-Belmont days...** I remember the hats and gloves Ward-Belmont girls always wore – Everyone in Nashville recognized us very easily. But it was good training. I graduated from University of Kentucky and went on to track riding at Gulf Park College in Gulfport, Mississippi. Always remembered May Day, the float we built and we were the 49 niners – Many wonderful memories and many wonderful friends from all over the country.

**\*Where my life has taken me...** Many of my friends plus my roommate all transferred to University of Kentucky. I took horseback riding at W.B. I am still teaching riding here at my farm in Georgetown, KY. I have worked with 4H horse projects for 45 years. I received an award this spring from UK. I was recently