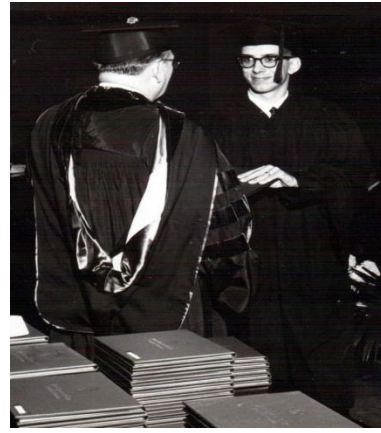


'62 a year of accomplishments,
A struggle, but plenty of joy;
To graduate was part of the struggle,
But such happiness! ... with a growing boy!



Little Rusty had several babysitters,
Down stairs was one ... Billie Stone;
And a red "jumping chair" his favorite
Must have made him very strong!

At eating Rusty excelled!
And not just pabulum and stuff,
He even liked green olives,
Till we finally had to say ... "enough"!



We celebrated the graduation in May
See the smile on my face?
After nine years at Lipscomb
I was ready to try a new place.

Time for a little vacation
Suggie and Poppie supplied the fun;
Took us to a nice beach house,
Worries? ... we seemed to have none!

Poppie laughed at little Rusty's eating,
That boys mouth opened a lot!
He was not very discriminating,
Whatever he wanted ... he got!



I applied at several employers,
that summer I was making the rounds;
Pharmaceutical sales seemed OK,
but insurance is how it came down.

INA offered management training
I said OK to all that;
So with a new job in September we got
A duplex on Wilson ... where we sat.



Rusty began his walking
He was friendly to all that he met,
We were proud and happy parents,
Were we blessed with him? ... you bet!