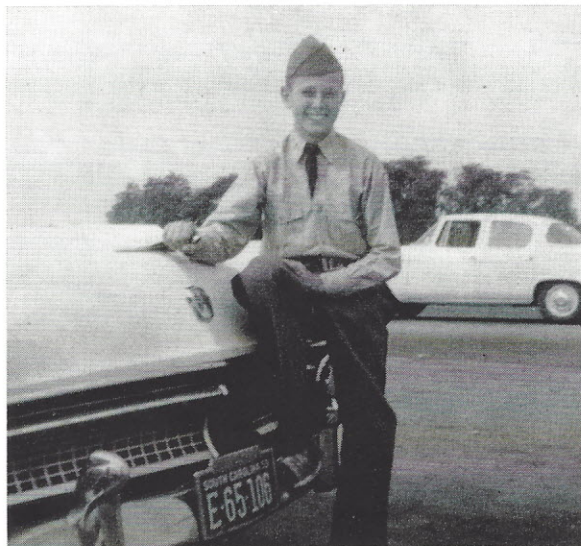


SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

Seniors, the time is drawing near when we must depart and go our own separate ways. But before this big step is taken, let us, while we are all still together, let our minds wander over the events leading up to this step, let us just once more linger with our memories. Pulling back the shades of time, it all seems to have its start about five years ago, five long years. September 1959, all over the nation children were flocking back to school, cheerful, not so willing maybe, but still cheerful. But it was a different looking crew arriving at Carlisle. Some were away from home for the first time, all a bit unsure of themselves. For the next six weeks the rats of the school year 1959-60 would undergo a startling ordeal, commonly called "Recruit Company". It is not with this entire rat class that we are concerned, only 40 of them, 40 children, the subfreshman class. Five years later 12 young men would look back to this year and remember. As the year got under way one of those 40 was dismissed from the school. His place was not destined to be vacant long. November 13, 1959 his place was filled, the cast is now all present. These boys, cast together under the same conditions became close friends



on the whole, further molding the future of their class.

This year was their rat year. I will not bore you here with the details of the minor indignities suffered by them in their new way of life, it shall just pass to say that they were "rats". Instead we shall try to show you what they saw. This year, in itself, was not an especially eventful one, but it was this year that set the spark, that paved the way for the greater changes still yet to come. About the middle of the year the telephone booths that were on every section

