

# T.V. TELETYPE: WALTERBORO

## TALON 1975 REPORTS

A NEW YEAR and the teachers let us have both barrels the first day. MRS. HAYNES assigned the 18th century for the next day and MR. MCBRIDE gave a pop test. It was fun to reflect upon last year's activities. Who could ever forget DERBY DAY when the SENIORS reigned over all. We cried over grades that should have been better going into exams . . . Oh! if we could only exempt! We took our exams . . . they were tough but we all survived. Would the SENIORS go on their much talked-about trip?? LORI wanted to go the the BAHAMAS and AMY wanted to explore the WEST. A trip to EDISTO in BUD'S bus seemed much more likely.

LOWER SCHOOL breaks usually included a very rough and tumble touch (?) football game. Playing right in the middle of the boys this year was a girl. Rumors still persist that she will be trying out for J V FOOTBALL next year. A real strike against COACH MCBRIDE'S male supremacy complex!! The JUNIOR CLASS worked diligently selling all kinds of goodies to the school. At times they asked themselves if JR-SR was worth it all. Poor MRS. FENNEL - she works harder than anyone else. The KINDERGARTEN set learned many different songs this year. BETSY taught them such old time favorites as LITTLE DUCKY DADDLE. Who knows, maybe in that little group of monotones, we'll have another DONNA KAYE. The KINDERGARTEN also presented a play at their graduation ceremonies. A multi-talented group.

The CHORUS, under the direction of MRS. HUFFINES, gave a great Christmas CONCERT, with a promise to repeat the pleasure with another at the end of school.

SPRING gave us both the baseball and golf enthusiasts. The GOLFERS made sure everyone was aware of their presence. They could be seen walking around with their own personalized golf shirts on, and chewing on golf tees. BASEBALL gloves and balls soon replaced the touch football games on campus, and "broken window" became dirty words.

SURFING trips mushroomed out of thin air, and as soon as the weather became warm enough, the SURFER types could be seen heading for the BEACH. Their policy was to ALWAYS keep their surfboard racks on their cars . . . looking the part is important.

MR. LOHR'S patience with our SPRING FEVER seemed to be endless. As March turned to April, concentrating on WORLD GEOGRAPHY seemed impossible . . . French was Greek . . . and making it to 5th period class after the break couldn't be accomplished on time. SPRING BREAK soon came and house parties at the BEACH, riding around town, and DAIRY LAND were all part of the scene. As student and teachers returned to school, tanned and relaxed, the end of the year seemed very close. There were many "Countdown Calendars" were made . . . and yells of "18 more school days left" echoed in the halls. Teachers started pushing toward exam time . . . and there seemed to be more work to do at this time of the year than ever before. Projects due, term papers to turn in, oral reports, memory work . . . when will it all end??

The end came very suddenly, in a bustle of activity. Those who had to face exams did so. Those who exempted breathed a sigh of relief . . . and planned for the SUMMER. As the year ended with graduation only a few days away it was the time for the SENIORS to look back and reflect on their last twelve years. The graduating class was a mixture of different people with different backgrounds . . . but they all shared many moments together at JOHN C. CALHOUN ACADEMY. They all look forward to this moment, and now that the time is near, they don't want to go. A few have been together all the 12 years, but the time has come to look forward . . . and to part ways. There will be some tears, and some quiet reflection of memories shared. Promises of "I'll see you soon" are soon replaced with, "My cap and gown don't FIT!! What am I going to do?" Years from now they'll meet and remember when they wrote their names on the wall in MR. WALLACE'S class with Hershey Bars . . . and they'll laugh.