



(Top left) At the close of another day, these juniors dash to their cars.



(Above) Tracy Warren and Brown McLeod spend their lunch period sharing special moments.

Twelve years of life spent in a concentrated learning environment constitutes a rather broad definition of "school." When one looks back on those "golden school days" he remembers those days of junky lockers, pep-rallies in the gym, the annual powder-puff football game, the chemistry lab with test tubes no one said would be hot, cooking crepes with the French club, the thrill of winning the Class A State Band championship, or those blisters from cheerleader camp.

There is always the feeling of personal encouragement from the faculty, the first meeting of the Student Council, last minute cramming for exams, the excitement of decorating for Junior-Senior, long afternoon football practices, or that first love. School is twelve fun-filled years of one's life spent as students — learning, getting involved, testing skills, and growing.



(Above) Matthew Hiott can always be found in Coach Beckhart's room up to something.