



Row One: N. Lirely, B. Washeck, S. Chitwood, P. Coco, G. Pollard, B. Rifi, B. Juenger, C. Linhart, J. Kinnard, J. Hay, B. Eaton, S. Schork, P. Williams.  
 Row Two: P. Freund, J. Miller, V. Tcharer, J. Evanoff, K. Kneile, D. Sydow, G. Whitworth, C. Rolufs, B. Siegfied, K. Ehrmann, C. Linhart, C. Sherman.  
 Row Three: S. Brown, S. Wetterau, B. Rice, P. Dunn, M. Prichard, M. Schmidt, G. Krueger, M. Robinson, D. Jacobs, J. Franz, M. Krutz, J. Carothers, J. Martin, J. Kuhlman, J. Mode, S. St. Jean, V. Pavia, H. Marshall, J. Owens, S. Koopman, S. Lirely, J. Eckhoff.

*“And ever, against eating cares,  
 Lap me in soft Lydian airs,  
 Married to immortal verse,  
 Such as the meeting soul may pierce,  
 In notes with many a winding bout  
 Of linked sweetness long drawn out.”*

*... Milton*



Hark! From the band room come liquid notes such as Orpheus himself was wont to play. Milton's, desire, too, would be fulfilled if he could live with our orchestra. With the opening of Southwest High School, came the orchestra. A small group of twenty-eight boys and girls met every day during the sixth period. Mr. Monachesi, the director, started this orchestra and has led all succeeding ones these past twenty years. Today, he has built up the membership to seventy musicians.