

FOREWORD

Youth is a portrait painted with the joys, the fears, the introspection, the confidence, and the eagerness which comprise the vivid colors of this ordeal called growing up.

Each of us has traveled the halls of WHS with different emotions. The freshman embarks upon the new experience with feelings of apprehension and restraint. The senior emerges with a deep sense of pride and accomplishment at the fulfillment of a long sought-after dream. The sounds and the faces of our school are many, but taken together they make each of us what we are — youth with visions that will not crumble under cold reality but will turn into reality itself for the whole world to view.

So today we at WHS must hang on to these golden dreams and true ideals, for this is what keeps us young. We must build fortresses around our hearts and guard our hopes from the bitterness of time. Then, time may rob us of our youth, but it can never steal away our happy, carefree memories — memories of WHS.