

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

The fall of 1963 brought us into the high school community. Subject to the all-powerful will of upperclassmen, we struggled in adjusting to the rigors of a more advanced scholastic life.

Still, even as freshmen we enjoyed some of the outstanding pleasures our school provides: the excitement of seeing Pip's great expectations fulfilled, the joy of reading Jess Stuart's homespun philosophy, the thrill of exploring the inner sanctums of the frog's digestive tract.

Some were happy to see new faces at our school as we began the second year under an untried administration. 1964 was the great election year that stormed the country and brought fiery debate to our campus also. We were becoming in this period more a part of our school with the first attempts at fund-raising for the Junior-Senior.

The junior year brought us into the mainstream of school activities as we worked tirelessly to assemble dimes and dollars at every home football game. While we toiled through the depths of Emerson and Thoreau, the months sped by. A historic junior victory in the Powder Puff Game cheered our spirits throughout the solemn winter. In April came the gaiety and color of the Junior-Senior, a vibrant display of Polynesian splendor and tropic beauty.

After what seemed an age, September 1966 found us in the senior class. Under a new principal we assumed the posts of leadership in our school and pressed forward to the final battles of our academic campaign at WHS.

The memorable scenes of triumph and failure we experienced here are now sacred memories, forever enshrined in our hearts. The friendships we formed, the teachers we loved, the loyalty we cultivated, the knowledge we gained, the times of joy, and the times of sorrow at the passing of a fellow student are now a part of us.

From our high school days we have learned to work harmoniously, to take pride in accomplishment, to endure defeat without yielding to it, to live with purpose and responsibility. Because we take these precious experiences and lessons with us, our years at Waltherboro High School are not now behind us but only beginning.