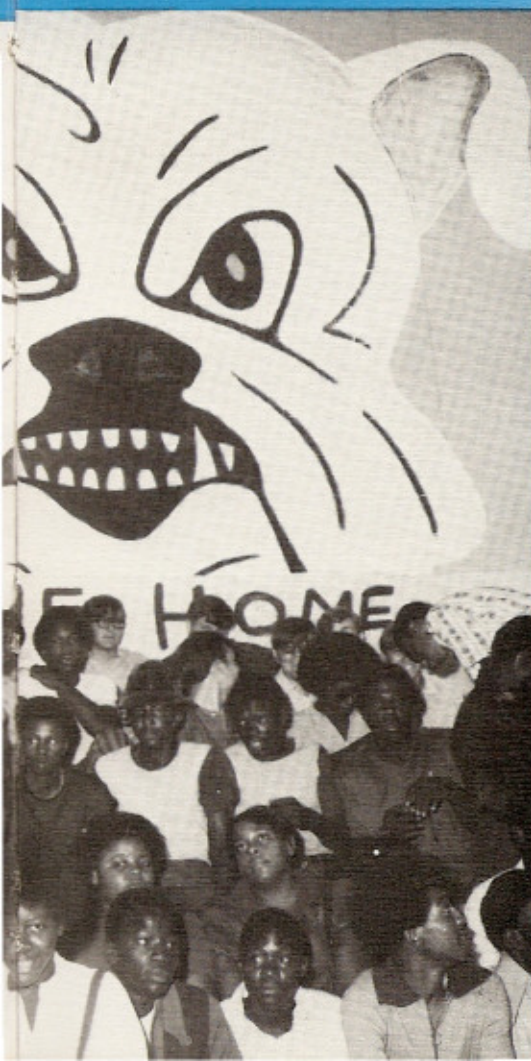


## Reflections of Summer Become Realities of Fall



A new year at W.H.S. . . .  
Summer's freedom changed  
Into books, bells, schedules  
And pinching new shoes.  
A year of unknown uniqueness . . .  
You . . . a part of the overall picture —  
Never content . . .  
Restless youths . . .  
Don't make laws . . .  
But if you must, fit them to me and my generation.  
A face in the crowd —  
A member of a class —  
An individual  
Involved in the simple beauty of life.