

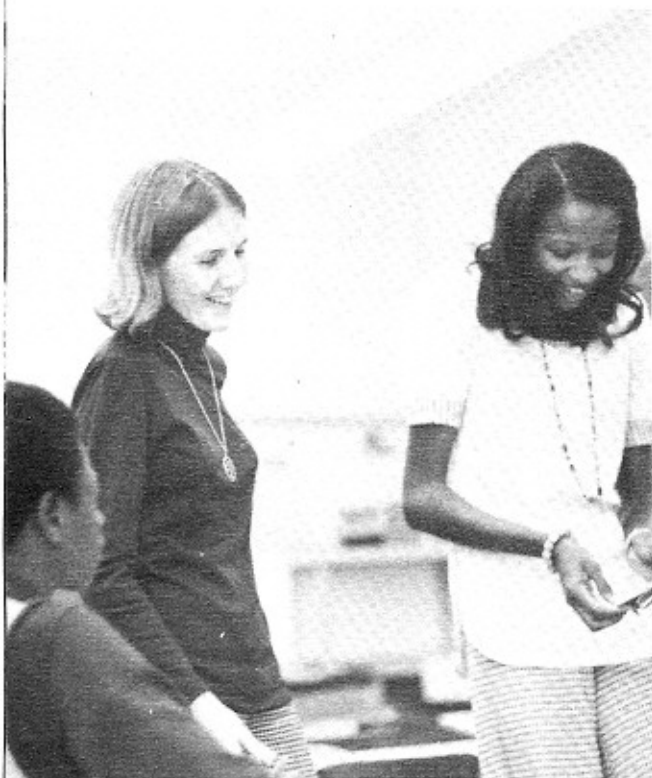
Long Hours Required for Student Activities

Sweat poured down their faces, clothes stuck damply to their bodies, WHS band members reassembled in formation to run through the intricate marching pattern that they hoped would win them first place in state competition. Throats dry and sore from practicing Mozart's Gloria in Excelsis, Chorus singers strove to get it right. Bulldogs staffers rushed to get the features written to go to press on time. Annual workers slaved into the small hours to meet the deadline of 64 pages. Eyes burning from strain, a teacher finished her preparations for the next days classes.

What produced this mania for hard work? What drove these people to toil

long hours late into the night? What motivated these students and teachers to endure personal discomfort, forsake leisure time, or forego recreation in favor of labor?

Power, a sense of pride or accomplishment, close contact with peers, and the possibility of respect, appreciation, recognition—any one of these might have provided that extra shove needed to get a person going when he or she felt like quitting. The satisfaction of gazing at an award or listening to the deafening applause and knowing that you, one small individual, helped produce that masterpiece was worthwhile.



News editor Tony Williams, advisor Ms. Hamilton, and Colleton editor Genice Thinna choose pictures for the BULLDOG.