

Hallelujah!!! We're Finished.

Those were the good days back then, although if someone had said they were at the time you would have thrown him out of the room. . . . How about the Saturday Steven Powell put his VW on the ramp and almost went through the cafeteria doors with it? . . . Or trying to meet an important deadline while listening to the USC-Clemson football game? You couldn't concentrate long enough on

writing a caption for bickering and making cuts about the team rivalry.

. . . . Or the happy day our ICP representative Jeff Johnson became the proud father of a baby boy?

. . . . Remember those engaging duels of wit between Ms. McIntyre and yourself or the double entendre that convulsed everyone with laughter?

. . . . How about the Dairyland ham-

burgers we ate on Saturdays and late weekday nights until we were sick of the sight of even sliced pickles;

. . . . And remember that wonderful yet sad day when we sent in the final pages? Exhausted, but not too tired to celebrate. We had a big celebration. The person that we would have thrown out of the room was right. They were the best days.



Robbie Novit, photographer for the Press and Standard, covers an event at the Vocational School that helped the annual staff.

The editors watch as Mary Barnes and Diane Tracy attempt to eat breakfast in an annual skit. Virginia Youmans, Deborah Jackson, Kenny Savage, Rose Mary Kelly, Hermene Nettles, and Cheryl Anderson enjoy listening to Steve Powell's emcee speech.



Diane Tracy and Ms. McIntyre confer on picture identification as Virginia Youmans prepares to leave to go to Dairyland.



THE END.