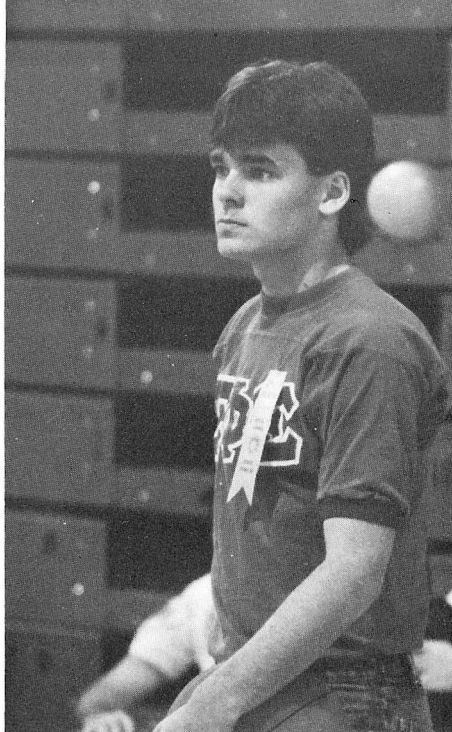


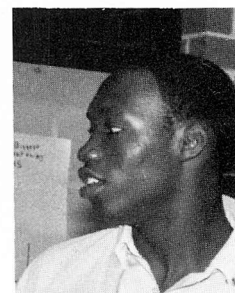
With an intense concentrated look, Special Olympics volunteer Barry Strickland waits for the next dribbler.

Signs, signs, and more signs just begin to tell the support that the students show.



"I was proud to represent the Bulldogs and their success meant my Stamp of Approval."— Sam Pickney, Senior.

"Becoming Lower State Champions got my Stamp of Approval."— Laurie Holloman, Senior.



Empty Hands Yet Full Hearts

Despite a teenagers grueling schedule and the never-let-up attitude each of us possessed, we never hesitated to find the time to care, slow down, and smell the sweet aroma of school spirit, listen attentively to a friend in need or help a good cause run smoothly.

Even though the numerous rules and regulations bothered many students, most complied easily and indulged themselves in the privileges we had. These privileges were obviously attractive for new students transferred to our school each week.

School spirit ran rampant. Blue hair, paw-stamped faces, and posters covered the school. Painter hats, tee-shirts and noise-makers were sold by the hundreds. Students got involved and began to care. That care along with skill took us to the Williams-Brice Stadium in Columbia to face the Laurens Raiders for the State Championship Title. Though we left empty handed, we didn't leave empty hearted, for we knew that by coming to the final play-off we had achieved a great victory and deserved a **Stamp of Approval.**

