

# That Last Stamp of Approval

Dreams—everybody had them. We dreamed of college degrees, that perfect date, or even the last day of school before summer. On Monday we dreamed of Friday. On Friday we dreamed of Friday night. On Friday night we wished Monday would never arrive. Were we dreaming our lives away?

Dreams—everybody had them. Teachers dreamed of the perfect student. We dreamed of the perfect teacher. We all dreamed of perfect grades. Football coaches dreamed of the perfect team. Football players dreamed of the perfect coach. We all dreamed of the perfect game, the perfect season and the perfect title of Lower State Champs.

We dreamed of sunny weekends, plenty of friends and happy times. We dreamed of noise where there was quiet; we dreamed of peace where there was confusion. We dreamed of the perfect school pictures, a fantastic yearbook and terrific report cards. We longed for teacher workdays and a breather from the hectic pace of school and its requirements.

And though the school year's end was rushed and yearned for, last moments were soaked in slowly, painstakingly and sadly. We quickly learned that the dreams we had were now reality. New plans were cropping up and were greatly influenced by that last **Stamp of Approval** we gave ourselves, our dreams, and our school.



**"My Stamp of Approval** was shown through my untiring support to all teams at all times."—Bulldog Mascot.



**"Being a rookie in the Band of Blue, good friends, and Jr./Sr. Weekend made this year a fantastic for freshmen."**—Kathy Jones, Freshman.



**Tapestry is created** in a 'ritzzy' way for the prom by Tami Crosby, Teresa Smith and Robert Clark.

**Names, signs and messages** take some boredom out of an ordinary bulletin board. Todd Osteen designs his own shield.