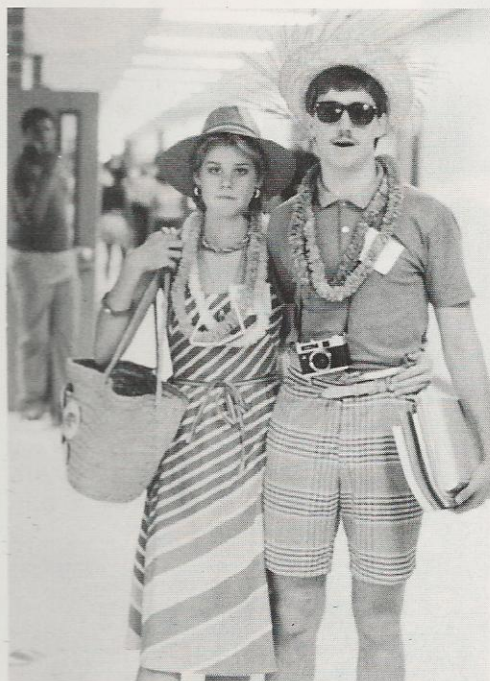


# These Are the People That We Call . . .

**D**iversions, digressions, whimsies, and side interests; despite what one called it, a student's life was sometimes difficult and often confusing.

Which dress should I wear? How should my hair be cut? What time should I be in? Which class should come first? With whom should I go out? What color should dominate the prom? Though these questions seemed trivial to those people not connected to Wal-terboro High School, they reigned supreme in the minds of students. This was their life—a student's life.



These tacky tourists definitely seem out of place in the math hall. John Nugent and Shannon Martin display their vacation garb.



**F**reshmen worries: Will I ever be old enough to fit in? I want my driver's license so badly! How do I find my way around this massive building? When Larry Penfield was asked what his biggest worry was, he answered, "I was worried about making friends."

Freshmen, busy settling down for the next four years, hardly noticed that the long awaited pep rallies, as-

semblies, lectures, and clubs did not exist. But Robin Blakeman questioned, "Where would we have been this year if it weren't for the after-school and weekend effort of the Spirit Club?"

Sophomores faced the challenge of putting on a Spring Dance with very little time or help from the administration. Everybody's time seemed short and the main time tak-