It's That Time Again!

August 24 marked the first time in almost three months that a student had a reason to go to bed on time. The next day was it—the first day of school. That was the one day throughout the whole year that ev-

eryone jumped out of bed as soon as the alarm clock went off the day that no one wanted to be late. Everything had to be perfect—the clothes, the hair, the make-up, everything.

For freshmen, this was considered the beginning of a long day of strange faces, getting lost between classes, and being taunted by upperclassmen. But it also meant meeting new friends, reuniting with old ones, and-moving to a new stage in life—high school.

But for seniors, the picture was different. This would be their last "first

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day" in high school. They had made it through the freshman, sophomore, and junior "first day jitters" and now the life of a senior was beginning. Most seniors were ready when school started again. Senior Andy Cook commented, "I was ready for school to start because I wanted to see all of my friends."

"Let me see your schedule!"— These words echoed through the

> halls all day as friends compared schedules to see how many classes, if any, they had together.

> But the "jitters," getting lost, getting to bed on time, and getting up

when the clock went off usually did not last very long. All of these were 'first day'' characteristics.

by Randell Mixon





Teresa Goff, Edith Bowman, and Iris Patterson discuss the day's happenings while waiting for their next class to begin.