

Remembering...

The students and faculty have been giving their heart to Walterboro High School since 1924. This 1981-82 school year will be the last for using the Hampton Street campus.

But one must remember it will not be forgotten, because love, knowledge, and many memories have begun here and will continue.

Remember, pushing to survive was nothing new. Starting in 1970 intergration was the giant step of uniting to become the best! Making this school something to be proud of; not some silent memory to be forgotten twelve years later.

Falling ceilings in 1980 only brought out the truth, that a new school was needed. But a new school could not be built in one year. Thus the students found deep within their

hearts the need to come that much closer. Close enough to be called one instead of eight hundred and one. One when the Assemblies and sporting events needed an extra touch to bring them to life. Which was all part of standing together for twelve years.

Twelve years of tears and perspiration. Not always tears of sorrow, but of joy. Joy of dates, dances, or just one special lunch break that will always be remembered.

Remember the class clowns, the cheerleaders, and athletes. Remember the pain of giving your all and finding that you have not won. But you have won! You have united and worked together toward a common goal. A goal of unity that only your heart can explain... Together We Stood.

—Richard Koger—

Teaching some special skill of Art. Mr. Smoak shows Oliver Mitchell and Janice Chisolm how it is.

