



Don't Let The Sun Go Down *On Me ...*

The most popular weekend for partying and relaxing was the weekend of the prom. Commonly known as "Junior/Senior Weekend," these two days and nights were probably the most planned and talked about social event of the entire school year. Students followed the tradition, forgot about school, let their hair down, and went just a little bit CRAZY when the weekend of May 20 rolled around.

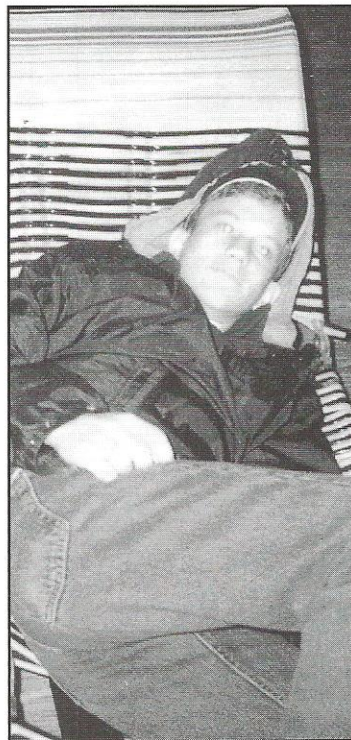
Being the closest beach to town, Edisto received the greatest influx of students. Some packed up their cars before the prom and arrived at the beach still in their formal wear. Others waited until the morning after to make the drive, while some skipped going to the prom completely and went straight to the beach.

Most students gathered in large groups in rented houses or condos for the weekend. But a few were lucky enough

Down Time Freshman Robin Bullock, juniors Mandy Williams and April Arrington, sophomore Lisa Avant, freshmen Leah Collette and Lauren Ulmer relax on the deck of the McDaniel house. This was one of the many "party houses."

to stay in houses that either their friends or parents owned. Though most houses had chaperones, students experienced far more freedom than they were used to at home. They could come and go as they pleased and didn't have to worry about parents telling them what to do.

The daylight hours were spent swimming, working on tans, playing volleyball at the Cabana, or just hanging out



with friends. But at night the socialization really began. Car loads of kids rode up and down the front beach looking for parties, honking at friends, and trying not to get pulled by the extra on-duty cops there to keep the craziness to a minimum. By the middle of the evening, one lucky (or unlucky) person had become the host with a beach-house full of partying teenagers and a yard full of cars. Parties dissolved as quickly as they formed with one angry glance from a chaperone or one warning from the cops. Then the trek up and down the main drag looking for friends began all over again.

Some elected to go to other beaches even though the drive was a little longer. Some even remained in Walterboro for the weekend and partied in town. But no matter how it was celebrated, Jr/Sr weekend was spelled F-U-N.

— Karen E. Beach

Oh, What A Night. Sophomore Scott Addison relaxes on the deck of a beach house in a lawn chair as his friends dance around him. Contrary to its name, Junior/Senior provided a retreat for all classes.