

Getting It Right

With Practice.

Sunshine, sunshine everywhere. And not a bit of shade. That's how graduation practice was viewed in the eyes of its participants — as a scorcher. Yet all of the graduation candidates were overjoyed to be there because they were closer than ever to the "big day," graduation.

Students gathered at the stadium at 3:00 p.m. However, since the actual practice did not begin until 3:30 p.m., students had time to mill around and chat with friends, reflecting on times past as well as the uncertain future.

"I really don't know what to expect after graduation," said senior Chenise Pinckney. "I'll be leaving most of my friends and stepping into the different world of college life."

The top ten ranking juniors served as marshals. Though not graduating, they had to be present at graduation practice to learn the march-

ing procedure. They rehearsed their standing positions on the field. Head marshals Frank Ulmer and Jenny Williams practiced escorting the seniors onto the field.

For the first time in many years, National Honor Society members did not march as a group at the front of the line. Instead they marched alphabetically with their home-

room sections. This procedure was enforced so that homeroom teachers could present students with the diplomas. Some members did not like the change.

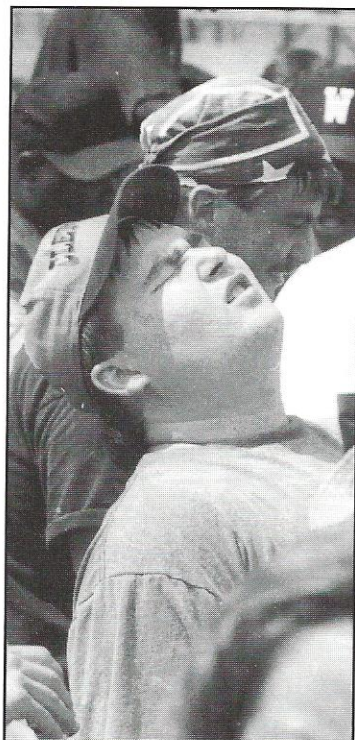
"I think that NHS members should march at the front of the class," expressed senior Kevin Crosby. "We worked hard in our academic endeavors and deserve the recognition."

After rehearsing the entrance twice and rehearsing the standing procedure many times, Mrs. Kate George, graduation committee chairperson, announced at 5:30 p.m. that the practice was over. A post-practice barbecue was provided for the students.

As the students left the practice field, the hours were gradually winding down. With graduation at 10 a.m. the next morning, their high school careers were coming to an end.

— Dawn Bowman

At The End of The Rope. Looking as if he is in his death throes, senior Cliff Dandridge squinches under the sun's rays. The ninety-degree temperature made sitting through the two-hour practice quite torturous.



Ahh, The Many Uses of Washcloths. Senior Stacy Pye watches as Derrick North innovatively cools his head with a washcloth. All kinds of makeshift sun reflectors were used to beat the heat.

