

## Looking back at familiar roads

As we seniors of 1966 plan to leave on our separate ways, let us take a look back to our four years of high school life that we, as a class, have shared together.

Our freshman year afforded to us the thrill of being away from home and somewhat on our own. We shall never forget the class party we had that year or the mixed emotions as we stepped into an entirely different world of seeking knowledge as well as the varied experiences of campus life.

Soon we were sophomores feeling that we were grown up and knew everything there was to know. Eagerly we sought the challenges of presenting the Christmas play, and preparing the banquet for the Spring Prom.

Before we knew it, we were classed as upperclassmen - juniors. Not one of us will forget how happy and mature we felt shortly after Christmas when it was time to claim our class rings, our first sign of the nearness of graduation, and the prom that was our responsibility. In our junior year, we proudly selected the theme of "Oriental Gardens" for our 1965 Prom. As we watched the senior class of 1965 graduate and leave, we felt the first call to move up to the task of filling their shoes and the new senior class of 1966.

Our senior year has been the best of all.

Everything we have done throughout the year has left its mark in our minds as memories. These memories will remain in our thoughts as we progress into a life of newer experiences.

Our deepest gratitude goes out to the many faculty members who have helped and guided us through our high school years. We shall always remember how faithful they were in helping us anytime something difficult came about that required their friendly advice.

Each day that has passed during our last year of high school has brought with it a much deeper feeling of anticipation as our graduation day approaches, and as we begin to make decisions as to what road we should select that will lead us to the realization of our goals.

Now that we are graduating, let us never forget what our school has meant to us. Never again will we be able to relive these past four years. They must only linger on as cherished memories.

