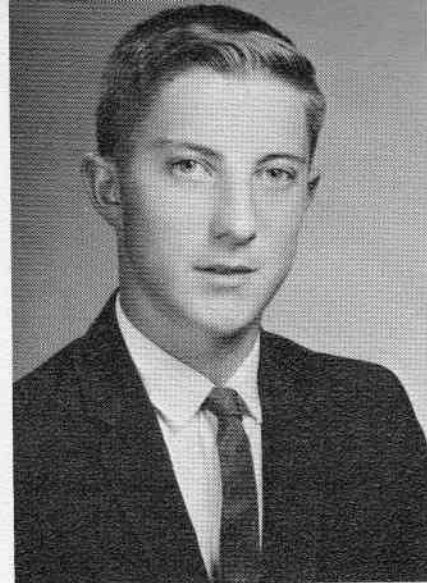


ROSEMARY WEBER



PRISCILLA FOX



WILLIAM WEBER



THE SENIOR CLASS

As we gather here this evening
 To honor the senior class,
 I find it only fitting
 To look into the past.
 Let's turn back the clock and reminisce
 About the past four years,
 Remember moments we all have shared.
 The laughs, the joys, the tears.

As freshmen we entered these hallowed halls
 Of our beloved F.H.S.
 We all were a bit timid, shy, and unsure,
 But when we were put to the test,
 We proved ourselves worthy to hold a place
 As an integral part of our school.
 We practiced good judgment, leadership and
 poise,
 Honor and respect for the rules.

The following year we returned to these halls
 As sophomores, all-knowing and wise.
 We were a little too brave, and a little too bold.
 And had to be cut down to size.
 But it's a well-known fact that man only learns
 From experience how to improve.
 We grew up quite a bit in that one short year
 And now we were on the move.

As juniors we really left our mark;
 In both studies and sports we excelled.
 We overcame obstacles to put on a prom,
 And a first rate banquet as well.
 In money-making projects we all did our
 share,
 Each student who worked did his best.
 We accepted responsibility and as a result
 Our smorgasbord was a huge success.

As seniors we staged a brilliant campaign.
 As a result a constitution was passed.
 A project which started the previous year
 Was a complete success at last.
 Now graduation is nearly upon us,
 And soon we'll be out on our own.
 We'll miss all our friends and activities;
 F.H.S. has become our second home.
 We'll take warm thoughts and memories
 with us.
 Our high school years have been great.
 We are all very proud to be members
 Of the SUPERSONIC class of '68.

Ruth Anne Goerge