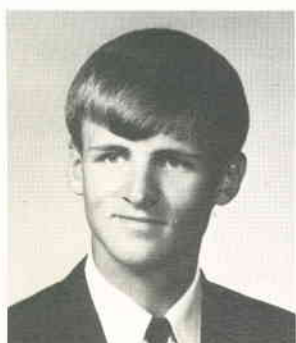


# Class of 1969

## Leaves Memories

### Echoing in the Halls

"My Senior year, will it be all I expect?"  
 "Every one looks older, and those Freshmen, were we ever that corny?"  
 "I sent my college application Monday. Oh, I've just GOT to get that acceptance."  
 "Marie looks so nice, what I would have done to be Homecoming Queen!"  
 "Well, we lost the Powder Puff game again. Good grief, that isn't even fair!"  
 "I sure wish Mr. Oberlin would get off that Responsibility kick."  
 "Confetti was flying like snow at that St. John's District game. How could a basket-  
 ball game be that close! But we won. WE WON!"  
 "Will winter ever get over? Everything is so dead!"  
 "I laughed so hard I thought I'd split! Don't you think the "Rest Assured" players did  
 a fantastic job?"  
 "Mr. Oberlin, if you make us do another Income Tax problem, I think I'll croak!"  
 "It's getting so nice out, and I'm so bored with school, but skipping? I don't know."  
 "Well, I don't see why Seniors have to take final exams."  
 "My cap fits funny, and the tassel keeps getting caught behind my ear. But isn't it  
 great, anyway?"  
 "I sat at Baccalaureate and everyone was so solemn. It's just about over. Where do I  
 go from here? It's so confusing!"  
 "I was sure I'd trip on my gown when I went up on the platform, but Mr. Lentz called  
 out my name, I shook hands, and it was over--so quickly. I saw a couple of girls cry-  
 ing, and others were grinning like the baboons."  
 "The hardest part was saying good-bye."



John Ackels



William Angell



August Arnett



Dawn Baese