

# CLASS HISTORY

To include all the history of the class of 1957, we must look back a few very short years to the time when we entered high school as frightened Sub-Freshmen. This was the fall of 1952, and thus we opened the first chapter of our high school days. Shortly after school opened, we were initiated and were (officially speaking) a part of high school.

Our Freshman year rolled around and many of us joined various clubs, some were elected to hold offices, while others participated in sports.

We had our first share in a Junior - Senior when the serving girls and doormen were chosen from the Sophomore Class for the gala event.

1955-56 - - We were now honorable Juniors and sporting our class rings. Money was the war cry that year! It was needed badly to give a successful banquet and dance honoring the Seniors. Boother Goose helped us along our paths by turning out to be our tremendous Junior Play hit. However, our efforts were not in vain. On May 4, 1957, we played hosts to the Seniors with our annual Junior-Senior Banquet. We chose as our theme "Hawaiian Cruise".

The same year we elected our Girl Staters, Tusitala Staff and Student Council President for our forthcoming Senior year.

Our Junior year was saddened by the passing of our dear friend and classmate, Adrian Wilkes. Adrian was a true and faithful boy, beloved in the hearts of all of us. His torch still burns brightly spiritually and he will always be with us in our hearts.

We began the last round of our journey in September, 1956. On April 26, 1957, we presented our Senior Play, Ah, Yesterday.

The Senior Superlatives, Miss Hi Miss, Miss D.A.R. and graduation marshals and ushers were chosen as the long awaited time drew near.

Once again we were to attend a Junior-Senior Banquet. The memorable day was May 3, and the theme chosen by the Juniors was "Sea Fantasy."

The agenda for the remaining days of May included Class Night, May 17, Baccalaureate Sermon, May 19, and Commencement exercises, May 21.

The last chapter of a book usually closes with two words, The End. The last chapter of our high school days closes also with two words, Omega and Alpha; The end of our school days and the beginning of our adventure into adult life.

This is the history of our class - the Class of 1957.

NELL LeGRANDE  
Class Historian

"Mount Zion, may your light burn brighter than ever before. And linger on and on for evermore."