

Foreword

Mount Zion is so many things... the accumulation of five years' experience ... different for each boy and girl, yet the same ...

A little education ... classes, trudges to the library, homework ... studies weren't so bad after all ...

A place ... of beauty sometimes and sometimes otherwise, depending on the mood ... noisy corridors ... quiet study halls ... frequently visited office ... favorite campus spots ...

Doing things ... serious, gay ... club meetings ... sporting events ... class plays ... decorating for Jr. - Sr. ... class picnics ... and, in between, just plain loafing ...

People ... who make loafing fun, and work a pleasure ... your favorite teacher ... the gang ... people who make Mount Zion ...

Between the covers of this Tusitala we, the last graduating class of Mt. Zion, have attempted to picture life as we lived it.

From

A as in *APPLE*



to

