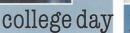
HOMECOMING







young/oldday



CAMO day



decade day



blue 'n gold

he twenty-twelve school year shot off like a rocket. With a September homecoming, the students had barely been a school before they were plunged head first into a swirling pool of chaos (in the best possible sense of the word). Intense class competitions took place in the form of lunch games, hallway decorations, and the level of going-all-ouncess expressed by each class. After consideration that competitiveness runs thick in the blood of the Richard Winn student body, it could be concluded that this week was going to be an all-out, bench-clearing brawl. After four days of whizzing dodgeballs, rolls of toilet paper, and, of course, much academic work, Friday arrived in all its splendid glory. Unfortunately, accompanying it was a delightful array of storm clouds and rainy weather. Due to these conditions, the game was sadly postponed to a later date. R.I.P. the Raiders turned into Grind the Generals. Homecoming festivities, su as the pep rally, Homecoming court, halftime ceremony, etc., were moved until the battle with Thomas Sumter the next week.





