Hall monitor Harold Harrington enjoys a break from the hectic halls of our school. Every day he tolerated our naughtiness. Our Faculty and Staff always came through with a. . .

Professional

Where would we have been without our faculty (not to mention our staff)?! If they weren't around, school would have been pointless.

Our teachers were the ones who tolerated us day in and day out. They tried their hardest to teach us what we needed to know, and attempted to make our classes a little bit enjoyable. Each one had his or her own style, and was known for some off the wall thing. Remember Senor Anderson's incessant whistling? How about Mr Taylor's never ending supply of Wrigley's? A lot of us wondered how Mr Myers managed to say hello to every single person in the hall.

We saw a big addition to our faculty this year, as several special education teachers joined our district. Their smiling faces were a welcomed sight around the school.

Shine

Though many of us never really thought about them, our district wouldn't have survived without our staff. Over in the cramped space of the Business Office, phones were answered, budgets written, policies made, and payrolls kept track of. And what would the school have been like without the custodial staff? They put in long hours cleaning the buildings and tending the grounds. Let's not forget our bus drivers. They were the ones who got up so early in the morning to bring us to school. It took a special person to do that job. Not many of us would have had the patience to drive a busload of rowdy school kids.

A big thank you to our faculty and staff. Without you, our success could never have been.