

Going out in style with
the Odessanean's. . .

Final Performance

Probably the best word to summarize the year was CHANGE. We saw the coming of new faculty, the retirements of Dr. Sensel and Mrs. Shroul, the addition of new classrooms and a new gym, and the opening of a bigger and better library. We adjusted well to the changes, allowing them to blend with our daily routines.

We watched fads come and go—skate rats, Hard Rock Cafe clothes, acid caps, leather jackets, and Vi-

sion Street Wear. For a rural community, we kept up well with the city kids.

Along with watching the changes that were happening around us, we watched changes in ourselves. We grew in many ways—in knowledge, in attitudes, in styles, and, for some of us, size. It was another year in which to learn more about ourselves and better ourselves.

And so went the 1988-89 school year. We will carry with us always the remembrances of football games, dances, classes, and everything we did in our free time. For many of us, it was the time of our lives, and we hated to see it pass. Others easily bid it farewell and moved smoothly into what lay ahead. Either way, some part of it stayed within our hearts.

