

# ACTIVITIES

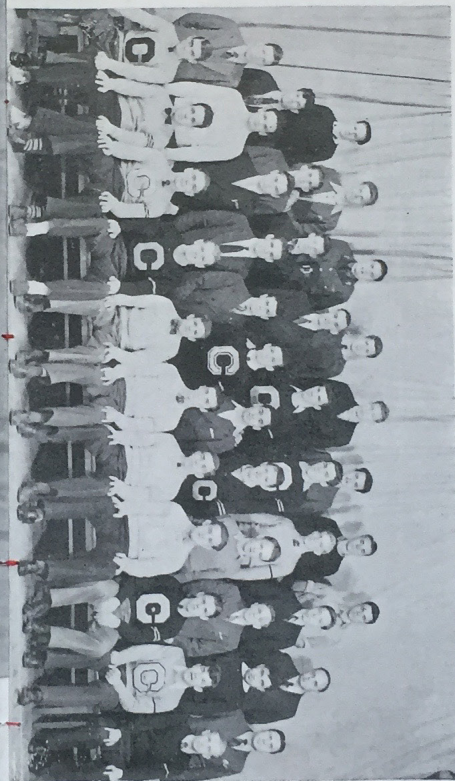


Row 1 — John Clay, Jean Withney, Fred Outley, Betty Anne Shiles, Bradford Williams.  
 Row 2 — Mr. Old, Miss Jones, Mr. Epps, Miss Combs, Miss Lich.



When my family moved to AMERICA, we first lived in AN apartment two blocks from a SEVEN ELEVEN. I WASN'T allowed to go there. ON bad days people were shot. I felt famous when WE watched the CONVENIENCE store on the television NEWS. The store was closed and boarded up ONE day. We soon left the neighborhood, too. Our new house was ten minutes from the old apartment. It was yellow and small. I slept on the couch in the living room. The front yard had ONE of the tallest trees on the street. It nearly destroyed our house ONE spring storm. Its leaves were small and ovate. The neighbors across the street had two maples. In the fall, I would play with the leaves in the street.

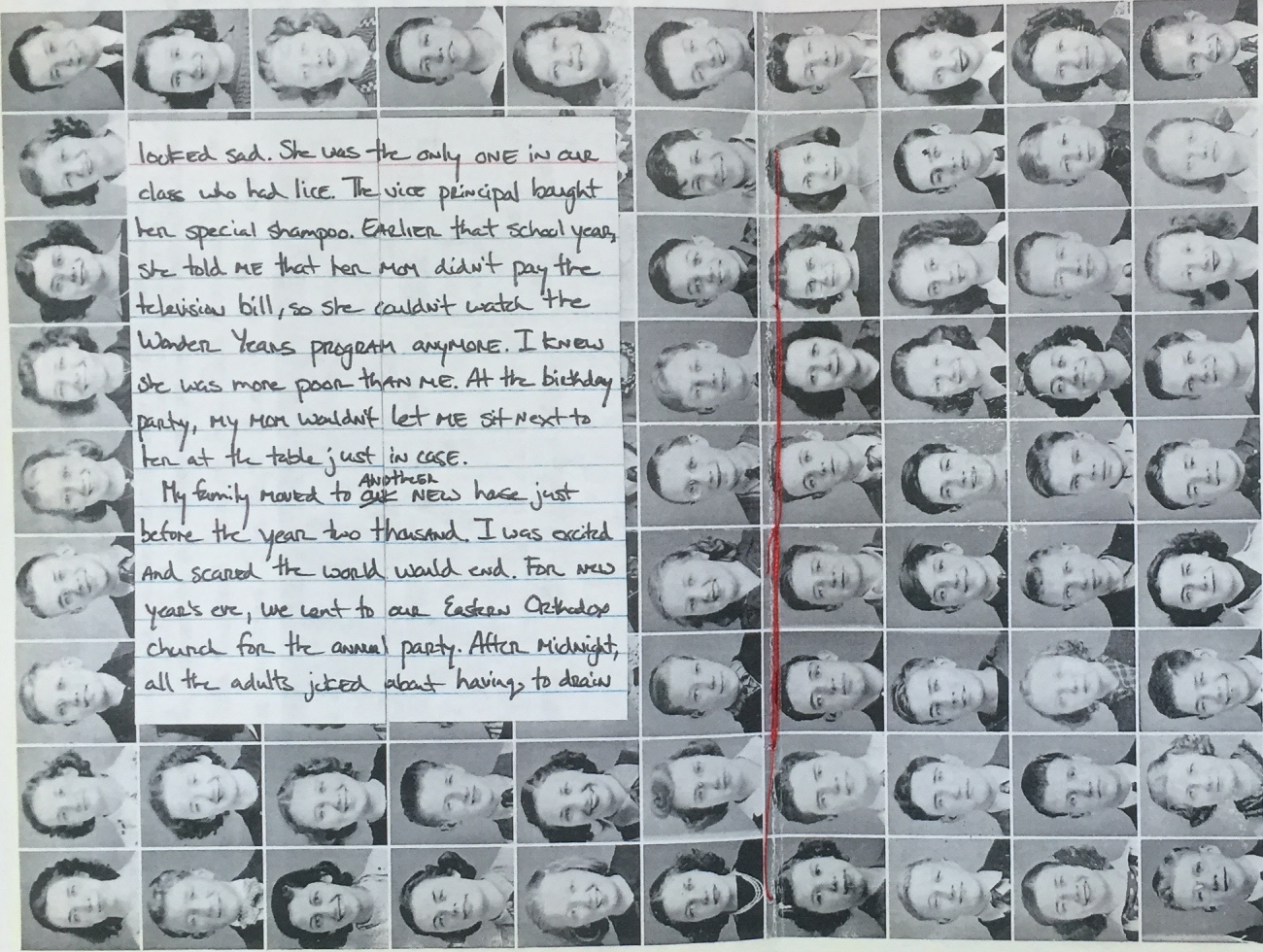
Becky was special because she was adopted. Our house was the same, except hers was white and more fun. We played CHINESE checkers and Nintendo in her basement. Some times we walked down the street to where the road dead-ended at the train tracks. The train tracks ran past my elementary school. When the Ringling Bros. and Barnum Bailey Circus



“C” CLUB



# C L A S S O F '41



looked sad. She was the only ONE in our class who had lice. The vice principal bought her special shampoo. Earlier that school year, she told me that her mom didn't pay the television bill, so she couldn't watch the Wonder Years program anymore. I knew she was more poor than me. At the birthday party, my mom wouldn't let me sit next to her at the table just in case. My family moved to <sup>another</sup> ~~get~~ new house just before the year two thousand. I was excited and scared the world would end. For new year's eve, we went to our Eastern Orthodox church for the annual party. After midnight, all the adults joked about having to decide

- B. Watson, B. Wecker, H. Wheeler, H. Willkowski, B. Williams, F. Williams, E. Williams, H. Wilson, A. Winters, J. Writers.
- R. Worden, G. Yost, M. Yturria, L. Zillmer, H. Ziton, V. Balcer, A. Baloyan, E. Baloyan, C. Adair, C. Adastik.
- R. Atendoulis, A. Akkerhuis, E. Anderson, W. Antonopoulos, H. Antonopoulos, B. Behrens, D. Behrens, G. Bartholomew, D. Bashore.
- F. Baylis, F. Beardlee, G. Bignall, R. Beel, M. Behnke, M. Bignall, P. Bignall, P. Bender, P. Bennink, A. Benson.
- E. Beverly, R. Bierlein, C. Bolle, D. Boogaard, G. Booser, T. Booslooper, E. L. Bowers, E. Braun, J. Brower.
- E. E. Bogdanik, D. Brown, D. Bullock, D. Burr, R. Busse, L. Butler, R. Calkins, C. Card, E. Carter.
- R. Brown, D. Brown, D. Bullock, D. Burr, R. Busse, L. Butler, R. Calkins, C. Card, E. Carter.
- D. D. Carlson, F. Cassis, S. Centilli, K. Clapp, B. Clapp, W. Cochran, M. H. Collins, R. Combs, D. Cook.
- R. Cowell, J. Crawford, D. Cross, F. Cross, R. Currier, J. Currier, J. Currier, H. Dams, B. Day, B. DenHollander.
- I. DeVries, M. DeYoung, A. Dillingham, L. Drozdowski, G. Dumleary, L. Dunkee, W. Dykema, F. Eckberg, H. Eiting.



their bathtubs. We had to drain ours, too. In the new house, I received my first bedroom. Its walls were white. The windows faced east. The wood floors made my feet cold. We moved into the new house before most of the furniture arrived. I still slept on the couch in the living room while I waited for the mattress to arrive with my own bed.

My first best friend in our new town was the next door neighbor, David. He was one year younger than me, but our sisters were the same age. They would never be friends. When I first met David, he came over to my house downstairs to the basement. After searching through moving boxes, we found the Nintendo. David died before he graduated high school. Even though I drove us to school each morning, I never really noticed him getting sick. I hated the hospital visits. I tried to avoid them. In his hospital room, he looked yellow, but alive. I was in English class when the principal spoke over the intercom to announce his death. It had barely been a year since the diagnosis. I sat in my school chair wishing I could feel more affected. I looked down to my reading, *The Fall of the House of Usher*.

The same summer my other best friend in high school Jay died in a moped accident. Everyone was sad, but I felt more prepared. It stopped during his funeral. Jay's friends all told stories before the ceremony processions. They

all were closer to him than me then. I didn't say anything.  
 After the funeral, my friends and I went out to eat a later lunch.  
 I joked with my other childhood friend Andrea that she  
 would be gone next. No one thought it was funny, even me.  
 She forced an understanding laugh. Andrea is not dead yet.  
 When I moved away to college, the walls of my dorm room  
 looked spined by the pattern of age. I covered them with country  
 flags, maps, and band posters. My room received little light. I  
 watched every plant die. My windows led to the roof. I stayed  
 out there a lot. The room collected dust too quickly. It  
 was like no one really lived there at all.

Row 1 — Brad Williams, Bob MacKetcher, Bob Tisher, Howard Pond, Jack Barrows, Andy  
 Understaben, John Fisher, Ed Ripman, Gary VandenDriess, Lewis Chason, Fred Quilley, Sandy Stuart, Nick  
 Row 2 — Mike Wynn, Tom Harwood, Bob Rice, Lewis Chason, Fred Quilley, Sandy Stuart, Nick  
 Row 3 — Bob Rayse, Ward DeYoung, Don Johnson, Harry Mita, Tom Clair, Don Bixby, Leonard  
 VanderHornig, Tom Straetzle, Mr. Matthews  
 Row 4 — John Johnson, Jim Miller, Maurice Hamble, Sam Upton, Melvin Hookstra, John Warner,  
 Harold Wilkowski, Bill Calkins.



Row 1 — Abbie Seastrom, Shirley Swift, Ruth Reinhard, Elizabeth Blacklock.  
 Row 2 — Ruth Wilson, Lela Spring, Aileen Fuller.

**HELIOS BOARD**



Whatta Physique  
Athletes  
Wells, Fisher, Parker

At Camp  
Discussing School Problems  
They're Off  
Vacation Time

Peterson, Geer, White  
Pierce  
Editor  
Kilpatrick, Wagner, Closterhouse



