

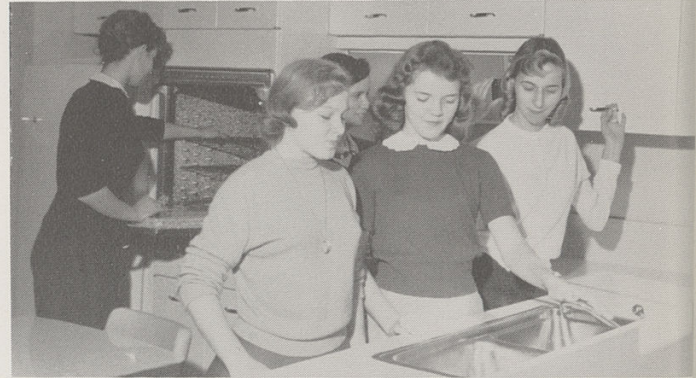
Remember the first day we entered the chemistry room? Everyone of us was just positive that he would be the one to blow up the school. But we made it through without any casualties by helping each other. We each had a lab partner which meant we shared our equipment. Together we did our experiments. Right or wrong, they were fun to do.

Some of us in art never thought we would be able to draw a straight line, but we really turned out some beautiful pictures. The new art room was a real blessing in every way. Some had waited so long to take ceramics and now it had become possible.

Although we did not have the vaguest idea how to boil an egg, we soon learned in Home Ec. Why! some of us can now sew and cook almost as well as our mothers.

The saws in the industrial arts room were always buzzing. Beautiful objects of wood were produced and many wonderful gadgets made for the home.

That clickety-clack that we heard in study hall was the typing class busily typing together. We had many stiff fingers but we certainly learned to type.



classes in action