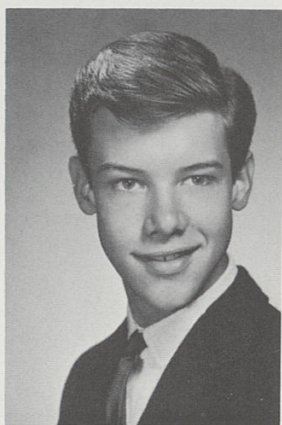
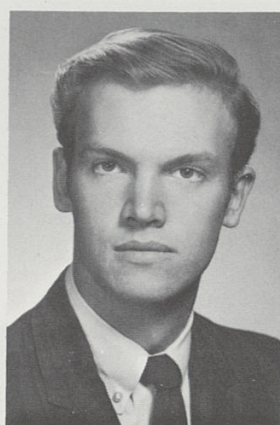


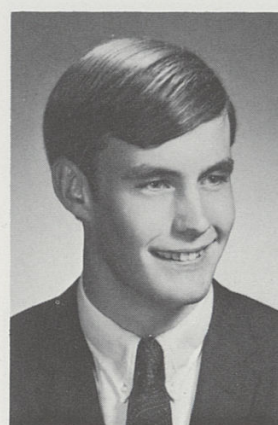
STEPHAN R.
BOMKAMP



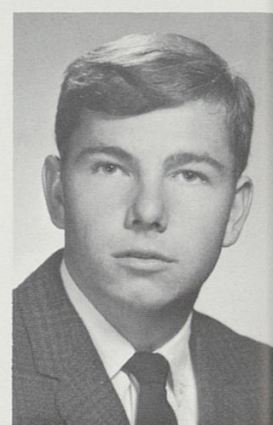
JOSEPH C.
BRANCAMP



LAWRENCE J.
BREITENBACH



FRANK J.
BRINKMOELLER



JAMES T.
BROFFT

A bell rings, and the ensuing scramble results in a jumbled conglomeration of bodies and books. The class of '68 is born. In the days that followed we learned that the office was on the first floor, and that there was no swimming pool on the roof. But soon our knowledge of Moeller grew, and with it grew our spirit. As freshmen we realized our position and reflected our desire to be "Men of Moeller" through our support of school functions and athletic events. Semesters came and went and soon our test of strength was over. Those of us who endured became not just students of Moeller, but members of the class of '68.

A dedicated group of sophomores gathered in the corridors on a September morning in 1965. Their background had one common feature now, they had made it through their freshman year. With this common knowledge in mind an anticipated feeling of superiority grew. Now all of a sudden it was we who were selling the elevator passes to the fourth floor. But something more important had developed from our past; stability. With our new-found time for extra-curricular activities, and the ranks of clubs and teams began to swell. The records of our reserve athletic teams reflect our ability not only to participate but to win. And the class of '68 carried this new characteristic into every phase of school life.

With two years of experience we entered our junior year. We soon found it a little difficult to "rally round the flag" of Moeller. Spirit was hard to find for we had no real goals. As freshmen we pushed for acceptance; as sophomores, excellence. But now what? The answer was not easy to find. But soon each individual realized the purpose for existence is development. We then devoted our time and energy to improving our school and more especially our class. We accepted Moeller as a vehicle for this development. And soon the year was over and we looked forward to our senior year.