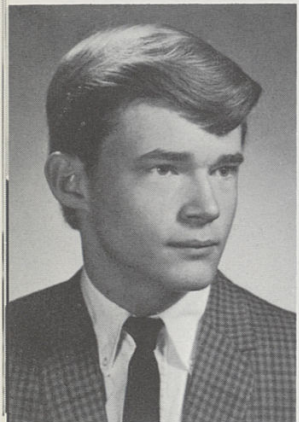
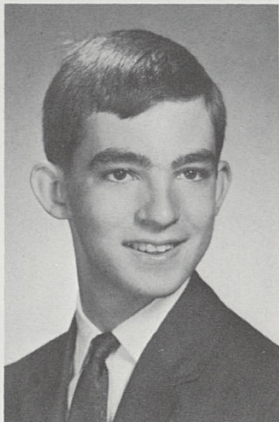




"This meal makes me wanna. . ."



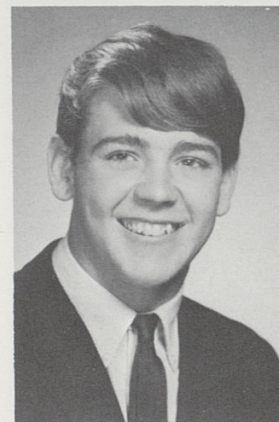
THOMAS E.
DETERS



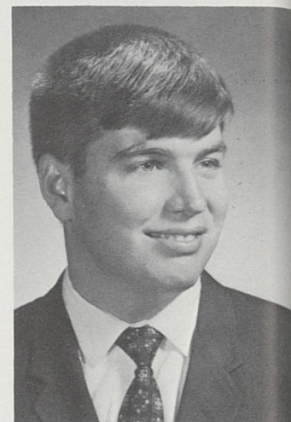
GEORGE A.
DIERSING



DONALD A.
DI TOMMASO



JOHN E.
DOHERTY



THOMAS E.
DONNELLON

What is a senior? How does he act? Where does he go? What does he do? We struggled our way from lowly freshmen all the way to the top. All the way there seemed to be something pushing us on. We weren't ever really sure what it was, but finally we made it. The pinnacle was reached. It was the opening of school, 1967. It was really something, that first day of our senior year. Each one of us could look around and see faces he'd seen for four consecutive years. We had grown together through these trying years. And now here we were, the class of '68. We had many questions, but perhaps the biggest one in our minds was, can we succeed? We had elected our officers, we had formed our student council, and most importantly we had our own opinions. Each one of us knew what he wanted to accomplish, and the opening of school could only lead each individual to consider our chances for success.

We had one big thing pushing for us when we started our final year, and that was our new administration. Of course at this time we weren't really sure what to expect. We weren't really sure whether or not the administration would aid us in our attempt to begin to govern ourselves, and self-government perhaps more than anything else we wanted to achieve. We wanted to prove to ourselves and to others that we could take on responsibility and could conduct ourselves as "Men of Moeller" within our own guidelines. And so it was with great anxiety that we awaited to see the position of our administration.

We wondered if we could succeed. We wondered about our new administration. We did know one thing for sure, however, when we started our final year. We knew that the outcome would rest initially and finally upon our own shoulders. It was up to us now to determine if at graduation we could look back on our last year at Moeller and say that we had succeeded.

And so with many convictions, thoughts, and questions we began our senior year.