

All Fired Up!

Whether you entered a lowly freshman, a confident sophomore, a carefree junior, or a college-conscious senior, the 1988-89 school year was one to be all fired up about.

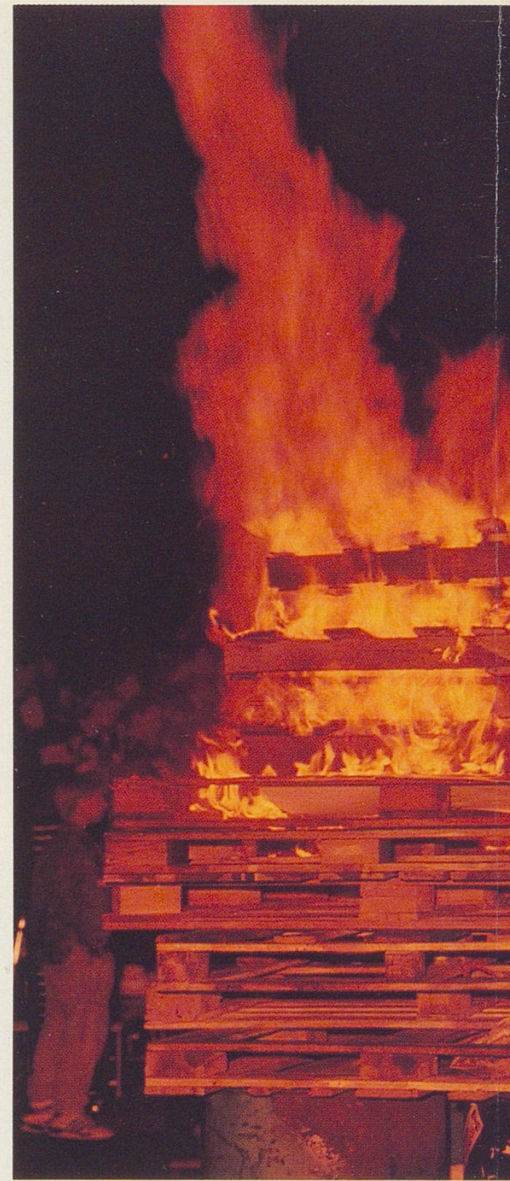
The spark began in August with the return of over 1800 students. As fall set in, we got off to a roaring start. We anxiously awaited Homecoming parties, the game, and the dance. Extra-curricular groups began, offering something for everyone.

Fall turned to winter and the basketball season was upon us.

Caught in the spirit, the first semester flew by.

Third quarter blues set in, but we were rejuvenated by the school musical, "Once Upon a Mattress" as everyone looked forward to spring break.

Finally, spring fever sparked. We all planned for the events that signified the end of the school year — prom, exams, and, of course, graduation. Though the seniors prepared to leave, another class prepared to enter, and the flame of Sycamore High School continues to burn brightly.



Pictured on previous page:
John Grimme, Cassi Ward, Mallory Minson, Betsy
Rosel