

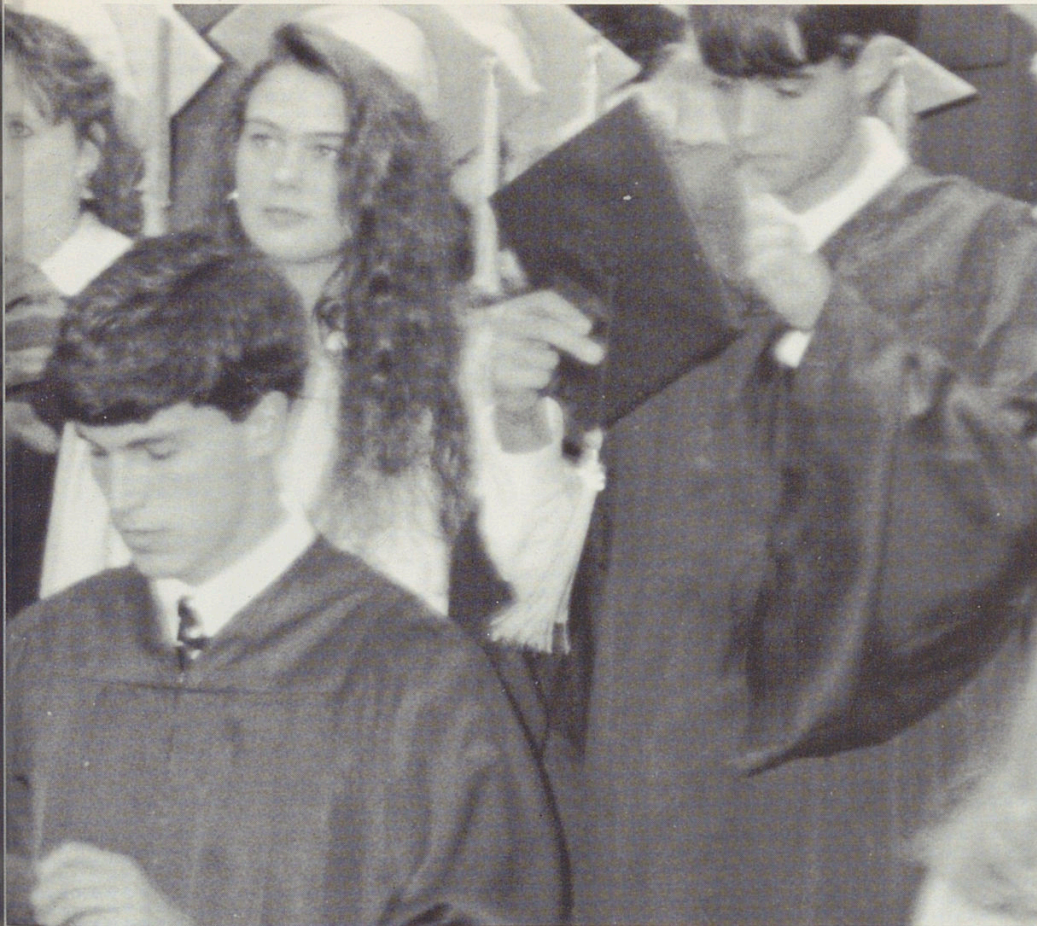
Golden Memories

High School. The words bring to mind the memories of both good and bad times in our lives. Although they cover four years and many topics they are about one thing- growing up.

Freshmen Orientation. The First Day of School. Getting Lost in the Halls. First Formal Dance. Failing the Driver's Test. First Date. First Love. First Broken Heart. SAT Tests. Pulling All-Nighters. After School Jobs. Parties Broken up by the Cops. Senior Year. Parking Passes. Dating. Dating Two People at the Same Time. Senior Lock-In. Senior Picnic. Skipping. Senior Pranks. Prom. Graduation. The Turning of the Tassle. The Real World.

All of these memories will hold a place in our hearts forever. Inside the walls of Sycamore High School, we went through both hardships and joys. As we look through this yearbook twenty years from now, we will see the first time we took the term *Carpe Diem* to heart, the first time we realized that the only person we can really rely on is ourselves, the first time we admitted that only we are responsible for our futures, and the first time we proved to ourselves that we are **Worth our Weight in Gold.**

by Catie Fienning



Pep rallies were a time to both take a break from classes and to support the school's athletic teams. Juniors John Hilb and Dave Volz stop cheering to pose for the yearbook camera.

