Homecoming Happens!

"It was pretty close to a nightmare come true," remarked Sheila Keck, student council vicepresident.

If you had been one of the many fans to gather along the Ashley football field, on that misty September evening, you're sure to know what she's talking about.

She was, of course, referring to Homecoming '87. Due to the early date of Homecoming the student council got busy early, but still found themselves with many last minute things to do. A few essential items, necessary for Homecoming to take place, were "saved" until the last possible moment. For instance, the script for Mr. Schestag's halftime program was finally typed up Friday afternoon, leaving little time for rehearsal. Another memory that is sure to linger on is that of the King and Queen candidates who almost decided not to show up.

As the program began, Bob Oswald was strolling up the sidelines and Lisa Wingle was sprinting across the field.

When the time came to announce the King and Queen, many thoughts were running through the candidates' minds. Senior Cathy Strnad recalls not thinking of anything in particular, yet there were a score of ideas spinning in her head. Just before the announcement, Russell Klatt felt nervous. "I hoped it'd be me but I didn't know for sure." Once declared King, Russell was at a loss for words. "I couldn't believe it. It's a once in a lifetime feeling." Queen, Shelly Felton, remarked, "When they announced Russell's name I was trying to think of someway to congratulate one of the other girls because I didn't think I'd get it."

Shelly and Russell's memories offer a reminder that nothing can really destroy Homecoming. Missed cues, late scripts, and damp, rainy nights are no match for the magic of Homecoming and the memories it makes.



COLD, RAINY WEATHER never dampens a cheerleader's spirit. "We just get rowdy before the game," claim Chrissy Huntoon and Angel Pingel.

