

By Car, By Bike Or By Foot . . .  
We All Try To

# Just Get Here

Pickups, cars, motorcycles, bikes, buses and even feet bring students and faculty to school. It really doesn't matter how they get here, just that they are here when the last bell in the morning rings. Students who ride the bus to school roll out of bed at 6:30 a.m. to see the smiling faces of the bus drivers who greet them with a warm "Good morning," and then stumble down the aisle to an open seat. When they reach their destination, some students fall back to sleep to pick up their dreams where they left off; others try to cram for a test, when they put it off the night before to watch the Simpsons.

Contrast this scene: Joe Schmidt riding his motorcycle twelve miles just to make it to school on time and having time to reflect on

whatever he feels he wants to, in the warm summer air. Just him, alone, venturing down the highway without a worry in the world.

Some junior high kids have the determination to ride their bikes five miles or more in the dawn of the morning, the grass still wet from the dew. They wipe off their seats and begin their journey.

And last, of course, are the walkers. These people load up with duffle bags, schoolbooks, sports equipment and, sometimes, lunchboxes to tote them off to school. These brave souls battle winds, rain, snow and sleet but still make it to the front doors of the school. So remember, it isn't how you make it to school; it's just a matter of getting here!

**GETTING DOWN AND DIRTY,** Don Wallen and Jason Coon work on Joe Schmidt's motorbike. "It broke down as soon as I pulled into the parking lot. Thanks to our know-how, we fixed it with ease," commented Joe Schmidt.

**WHO NEEDS A CAR?** Ellery Sosebee and Terry Densmore ride their bikes to school on a warm, spring day. "It was tough riding to school against the wind, but going home, it was a breeze," said Ellery Sosebee.

