

# The School Silently Waits

The sprawling expanse of concrete, glass, and brick lies in the sun, lashed by wind and rain. A hush of expectation falls over silent halls, empty rooms, vacant offices, deserted courtyards, noiseless gyms. Traces of the past, ghosts of the memory, arise at every turn. The feeling of promise for those who have yet to come and make their mark is there, too. Mt. Pleasant High School awaits patiently, soon to experience '70-'71.

