

# SENIORS REMEMBER:

## Steam Rollers, Ice Cream Man, 50-Mile Hikes ....

by Marilyn Gottlieb

On Friday night, June 18, at 8 p.m., the Terra Nova gymnasium will be filled to capacity with ecstatic seniors, their friends and relatives, who can breathe a brief sigh of relief.

The seniors, whose mixed emotions will be marked by alternating tears and smiles, will finally don the traditional black of TN's graduating class.

As the seniors get together in the locker rooms prior to commencement exercises, memories as well as tears will flow:

"Remember how TN was barely opened in time, and there were no pencil sharpeners in the rooms, and how the sound of drills, etc., was a regular part of every class that first year?"

"Sure, I remember. And the first few months many of the teachers brought fly swatters to take care of all the different species of flying bugs in the rooms."

The school was closed one day that year because a generator "blew" and there was no electricity.

When we first entered TN, Dr. Tonini, Mr. Ribera, Mr. Watt, and Mrs. Carlen were the top of the staff; we had to walk a quarter of a mile to school because the busses could not get any closer to

the building; the rallies were held in front of the school; the gym, locker rooms, and the snack bar were still unfinished; our only landscape was a few big steam rollers parked in front of the school.

Remember how bare the rooms were and how hot they were in warm weather and how cold they were in cold weather.

Don't forget how, before the snack bar opened, we bought ice cream from the ice cream man who was parked in the old parking lot, and how we had gym in school buses parked in front of the school.

There was TN gym teacher Miss Johnson, who married TN coach Mr. Jones, and who are both teaching at Oceana, now. And there was Sunday, January 26, the day Terra Nova was finally dedicated.

Though our football season wasn't very successful, our spirits were uncounted and we survived our freshman year in the finally completed Terra Nova High School.

In our sophomore year, with the completion of Oceana, we lost many of our friends; who were forced to leave TN for that school up North.

As November approached, so did State-wide elections and Governor Brown came to speak to us.

This was the year that the ever-popular "Skit Scot" was first whispered at a rally.

It was in our sophomore year that the American Field Service started to get

organized in order to bring a foreign student to TN.

We can't forget the 50-mile hike craze that left many Tigers with sore feet.

Before we knew it, we were all juniors, and with our junior year, came the "growing pains" as Terra Nova expanded.

We all remember the fatal and shocking incident which postponed our Junior Prom, "Autumn Mist," which was to be held on November 22.

After the assassination of President Kennedy, the dance was put off until the following Monday, which was declared a National Day of Mourning. School was closed and the Prom was again put off, this time until Wednesday, the day before Thanksgiving.

Our junior year wasn't all sad. We enjoyed our triumph when we won both the Spirit Plaque and the Cheer Jug awards.

There was the day when former Presidential Press Secretary, Pierre Salinger, then a California Senatorial candidate, spoke to assembled Terra Novans.

In our junior year, many of us suffered the measles, which kept the absence lists filled and the halls remarkably empty.

We finally made it to the long-awaited year, our senior year.

In our senior year, the things we will probably remember most are: First and foremost, becoming seniors;

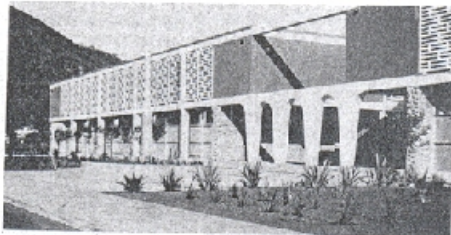
the freezing Big Game at Oceana, preceded by a parade from TN. Though we lost the game, the first Homecoming Dance was held that night, with senior candidate Donna Carlson being crowned, "Homecoming Queen."

We'll also remember TN's first play, "The Man Who Came to Dinner," which was a great success, and the notorious "Senior Satire" and also the publications of the "Student Echo," and the "Informative T."

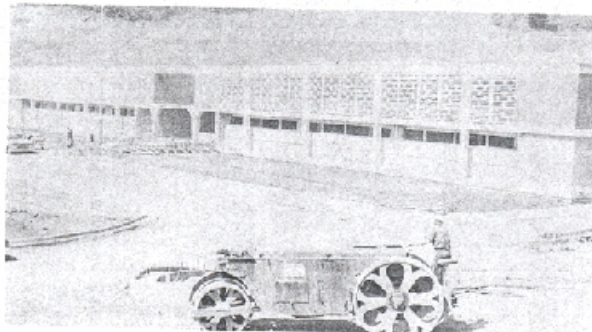
Of course, there was the Senior Christmas Dance, "Mistletoe Madness;" and our Senior Ball, "Le Soir d'Amour," which was held in the Empire Room of the Sir Francis Drake Hotel, where Donna Carlson was crowned Queen and Jeannie Rogers, Jeannette Occipinti, Nancy Sieler, and Pam Richardson were princesses; the Senior Picnic, the Senior Reception, and, of course, June 18, 1965--the end of the old and the beginning of the new--the graduation day of the first Terra Nova class to complete four years of secondary education in this same school.

As we all go into the world on our separate ways, many of us may never again see a fellow Terra Novan, but these memories will always bind us together.

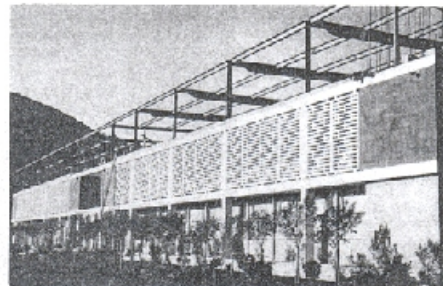
Good luck, Class of 1965, you deserve it!



1st stage completed, Sophomore year.



Only landscape was a steam roller



Terra Nova's "growing pains."



TN and class of '65 are now completed