Remember When?

Remember when we were Freshmen and

....We stuttered to the first sound-off.

... We Saluted the Bulldog.

....We looked for the GHS swimming pool.

....We were last in line for everything.

....We dressed as cats and dogs for homecoming

.... We were constantly lost at GHS.

All of us Freshmen thought we were tough in being up in high school, but learned places after a few days.

Remember when we were Sophmores and

....We learned the fine arts of GHS partying.

....We cried because our vacination shots hurt.

....We were second to last in lines.

.... We dressed as loggers for homecoming.

....We thought it was great pushing those dumb freshmen around.

As Sophomores we learned to respect our elder classmen and took care of the younger ones.

Remember when we were Juniors and

....We had the first GHS junior class sneak.

....We put on the Junior Class play, "Don't Drink the Water".

....We lost the Spirit Stick to the Seniors.

....We had yummy demonstrations in speech class.

....We honored the Seniors with a banquet.

As Juniors we were on the other side of the hill, and instead of respecting upper classmen we were becoming one of them.

Remember when we were Seniors and ..

....We won District A-2 Championships

.... We experienced our first MORP dance.

....We had our Senior Class play, "Ten Little Indians".

....We lost the spirit stick to the juniors.

... We chose Lisa Workman as our Homecoming Queen.

....We honored our classmate, Diane Arnzen as Idaho's Junior Miss.

As we come to the bottom of the hill we look back and and leave our childhood behind, but take with us all of the memories that GHS has left with us. And look forward to all of the mountains we must climb in the future.



WANTED:

TO BE
AN
UPPER
CLASS MAN!

As Senears we choose not to follow the path, but to go where there is no path and leave a trail of memories to be charished forever.

