

Juniors

Juniors. This word means hours of planning and working to create a prom, and pleasure found practicing a first taste at being upper classmen.

At North Putnam, however, being a junior meant much more. You had graduated from a year-long "Certs fad" and were now prepared to practice the art of hitting books out of people's hands. You sat atop seven-foot high cabinets, played Facts and Five in English or defaced wall clocks with tape.

If you didn't quite fit into any of these categories, you could always join the remaining troops who played with blocks in history or founded a short-lived comic book fad.

You had tasted the last of your carefree years and had begun the most important part of your life. For now was the time when you had to begin to make decisions.

You had to decide how to spend your last year in high school, according to what vague plans you had formulated for your future. Even for those who had ruled out college, your last year was also important to your future, and you had to decide in what direction you wanted to go.

Despite the momentous tasks that lay ahead of them, the juniors seemed to surge ahead with a certain eagerness as if to say, "We shall overcome."

Hoosier hoopla instilled enthusiasm in North Putnam's student body.



R. Adams
J. Adamson
C. Ades



L. App
D. Ardelean
S. Asher



P. Barton
N. Bell
D. Berry



J. Blydes
D. Boswell
C. Bridges



M. Bridges
L. Burdine
K. Bushong



K. Carrington
M. Cavaness
C. Chadwick



D. Chambers
J. Clodfelter
M. Clodfelter



G. Daniel
M. Davasher
J. Davis



R. Dozier
B. Duncan
G. Evens



S. Evens
L. Everman
F. Everts

