



The same things happens every year. You return to school each fall to the sight of seventh graders scrambling hurriedly to the new classes. Everyone delights over new romances that have blossomed through the summer. After the initial chaos settles down and the seventh graders begin to adapt to the "cool" atmosphere, they'd been thrust into, the faces become familiar. Then out of the blue you hear "Who is that Kid". Oh well, who cares anyway? The important factor to the underclassmen is that they are On Their Way UP!