

STUDENT LIFE



Who's got the best legs in town?



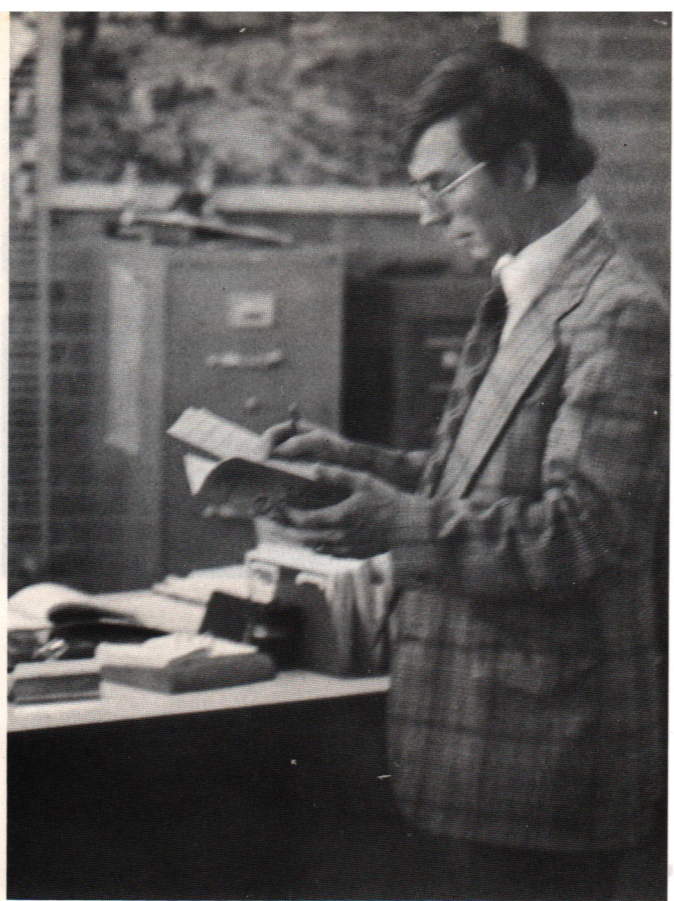
You wouldn't, would you?



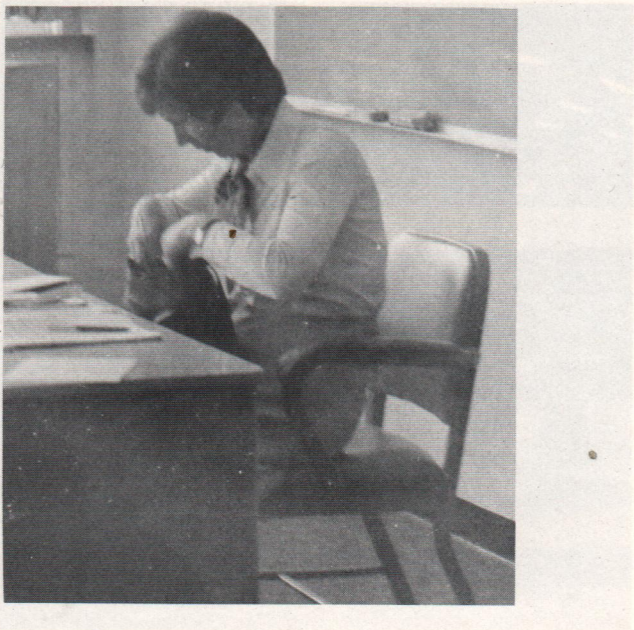
Okay guys, you asked for it.

Teacher? or student?





One of those books, huh?
Sweetie you're on the wrong track.



Let me see.
What have we got here?



Peace & quiet!



I'll cheat if you will.



Hey! Sweetie you're on the wrong rink.



Who's gonna start?



Don't tell me what to do.



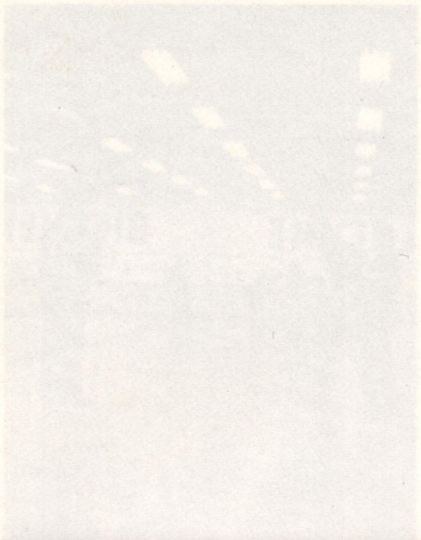
You've got a - long - way to go!



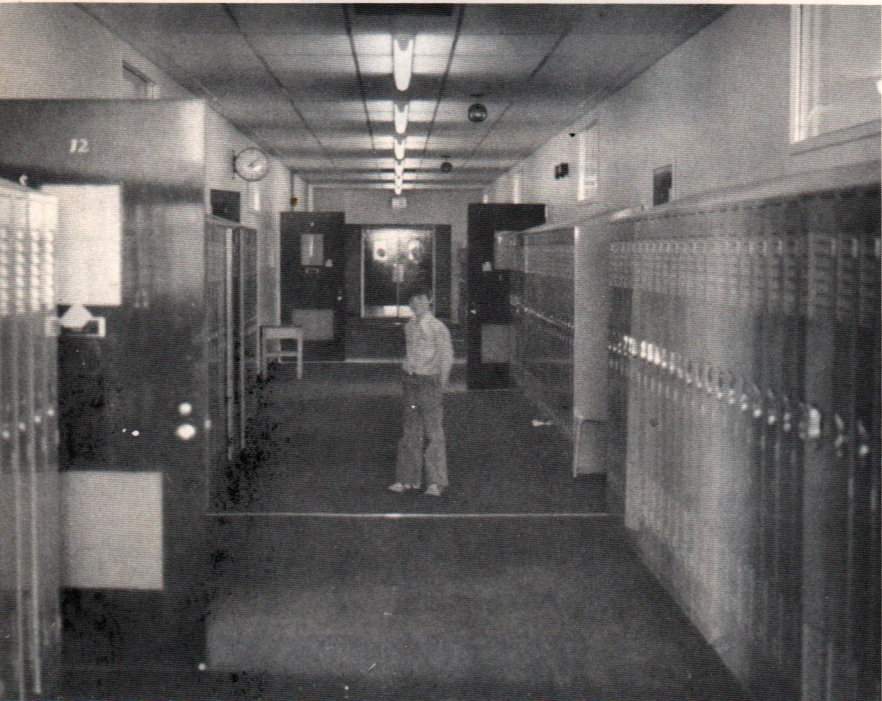
There's something wrong with his mustache.



Quite true,
quite true.



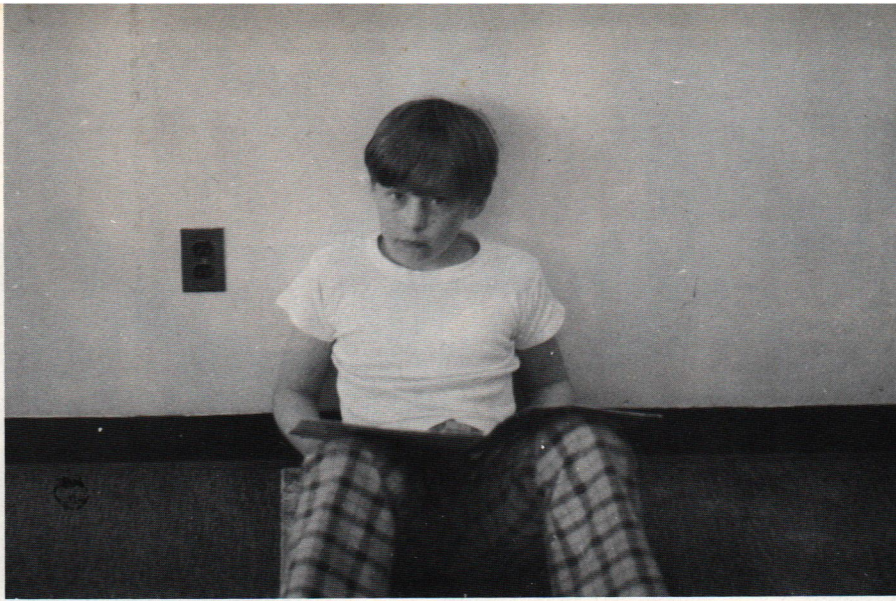
Whoops!



This can't be recess!



Don't let Mr. Furlong catch you!



The art of learning.

Let's get something organized
anything



No, this is not a
new dance step!

I think I forgot
something.





Let's get something organized - anything?



Give her George and send her home!

What are you doing in Gerry's office?





Beware!



So - who's the jester?



"Again"

the images of you i'll again recall
when you've grown misty and distant.
my books of old lie beneath time itself.
i'll blow the dust away from you,
you who will hold all the days of my youth
on your withered and yellow leaves.

before me will appear faces of past
reminding me of my duty to you
alas! i will have forgotten it all. memories flood
through me warm and sweet.
you'll bring me back through all that time
to my halls of learning again.

Susan Taylor
Grade XI