

Autographs

Looking Back . . .

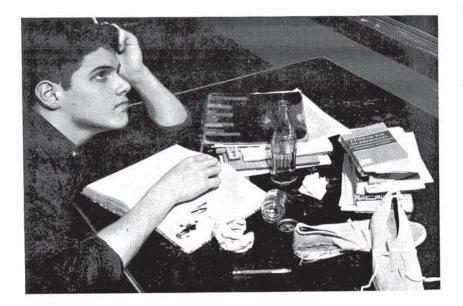
The year is over and so is our job of telling its story. Is it possible that we are really seeing our yearbook in print? So much goes into the making of a good yearbook, but now the long months of running for a photographer to take a picture, and the embarrassment of having to take it over again, the writing and rewriting of copy, the making of layouts, are through. How can we ever forget the wonderful friendships made and the many long hours spent together after school working on the Maroon?

At the beginning of this year, the staff met to decide upon a theme which would help us in telling our story in an interesting way. After much thought, we discovered that no *Maroon* staff had previously used the idea of "Our Town." How strange this was! We live in a modern, college town with so much to offer and no CHS yearbook had

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devoted its pages to telling the story of our town? We also realized that in only one year there would be two high schools in Champaign, and it would no longer be exclusively ours. It was settled, and we began, hoping that this idea would please you, the students of CHS.

By the end of the year, we on the yearbook staff felt like the boy caught in a daydream below. We longed for summer, but, at the same time, we realized that many of us would soon be leaving Champaign High School. We were walking down these halls, seeing our friends, taking part in classes, for the last time. Throughout our years, there have been many disagreements and tears, many wonderful and exciting moments, and we have tried to capture these between the covers of a special book, the Maroon.



The 1963 Maroon