

## Home Economics



M. Carangi



C. Cohen

## Industrial/Career Education



M. Lauten



P. Barnett



V. Cupoli



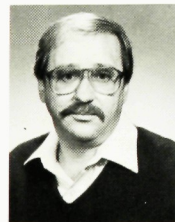
A. Eng



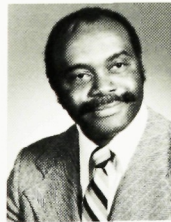
J. Gayewski



J. Herbert



P. Hoskey



C. Wilkins

"We always burned everything in cooking."

"I don't ever want to cut, pin, or sew another day in my life — I'd rather spend the money and go to Hahne's!"

Sewing machines, soup ladles, food charts, and trying to hem were all part of Home-Ec classes. We all burned one meal or another, sewed a crooked seam, or put so much dish detergent in the sink that the bubbles overflowed. Yet when we did cook something really good, or finished a sewing project, the feeling of pride was worth the frustration of trying to thread the sewing machines, or adding ½ tablespoon of salt instead of ½ teaspoon. Home Ec also gave us a feeling of what it's like to be out on our own, and someday soon the benefits of being able to cook and/or sew for ourselves will really pay off.



"Auto shop is a good class, but don't join if you hate getting dirty." "It's always fun to try and figure out who's going to break the next jig saw blade." "I remember how we used to make fun of the gym students in auto shop, and once even rolled tires at them."

Those of us who elected to take an Industrial and Career Education course soon found ourselves donned in those despicable safety glasses, trying desperately to keep from getting more shellac on ourselves than on our projects. We were reintroduced to the joys of sawing, filing, sanding, and nailing; or were seated at an odd-shaped desk and given some odder-looking drafting tools.

It may not have been the cleanest course of our lives, but it was worth the safety glasses to learn the mechanics of an automobile, or learn how to use drills. Most of all, what's some spilled stain next to the satisfaction and pride with finally getting what has long been desired?