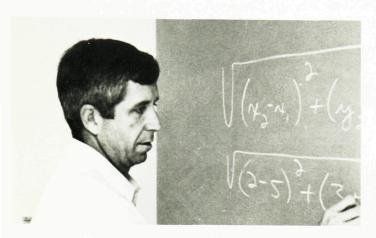
Directly Below: If this doesn't come out right  $\dots$  Bottom: We found the vanishing point — check it out! Right: A penny for your thoughts, Mr. Brown  $\dots$ 









V. Turturiello

L. Wellman



R. Brown





"Sometimes I wish I could somehow play my instrument and sleep at the same time." "I'll always remember all the jokes and all the work; but most of all I'll remember the people — the department is almost like a family."

Piscatawy, South Plainfield, Columbus Day, Ocean City, the winter and spring concerts — this is the view most people see of the Music Department. They seen the finished, polished result and sometimes forget all the behind-the-scenes work put into getting ready for the numerous concerts, competitions, and evaluations. There were marching band practices in the fog before the sun rose, free periods spent in practice rooms, and choir members hurrying through the snow to morning rehearsals. There were night-time Moonglowers practices, and rehearsals during the regular band, choir, and orchestra periods. There were Saturdays spent at paper drives, and bagging grapefruits and oranges; and there were afternoons spent decorating the stage for the Christmas concert. Homecoming parades, Christmas caroling, football games, and school assemblies were among the other numerous musical functions. All this work and dedication, and variety of shared musical activities and successes has given music students a feeling of unity, as well as a powerful sense of group spirit.