

# DISAPPEARANCE APPARENTLY FAIT

## POLICE BAFLED CLASSES EMPTY

Skeptics who denied the possibility of the disappearance of the Class of 1987 were difficult to find following the end of the school day on June 8; not a single Senior could be found in any of his/her classes that day at the High School.

On the Monday following the scheduled Senior Prom, Attendance Officer Sabbott Orrico was at his regular spot at the Raritan Toll Plaza on the Garden State Parkway, waiting for student caravans bound for the Jersey Shore. His time was wasted. "Nothing," he murmured, "All I got was two pockets full of quarters, and nothing else. Don't get me

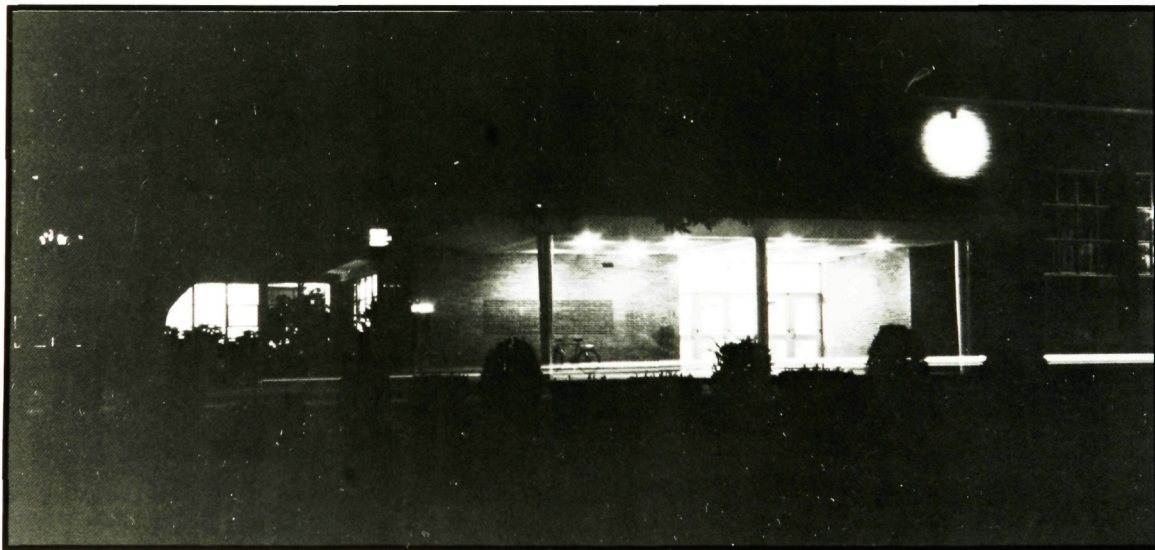
wrong, the quarters are nice, but I was expecting to catch somebody . . . ANYBODY!" His voice trailed off into his office.

Mr. James Tuttle, Media Supervisor, was equally nonplussed. "What possible fun could it be, to tag caps and gowns because of unreturned books or unpaid fines, and have nobody around to show up and be disappointed because they can't get their caps and gowns?"

Guidance Director Paul Broady was upset because all the Senior Survey/Future Plans questionnaires hadn't been returned by June 8.



"NO COMMENT! GO AWAY, PLEASE!" was a typical reaction by underclass students, such as Olivia Passucci [Above] when approached by the press.



An eerie darkness, not unlike a heavy gauze, blankets SPFHs on the evening of June 8, when not a single senior could be found in class earlier that day. Only an abandoned bicycle at the Westfield Road entrance lends any suggestion that there was any life at all there.