

# S.P.F.H.S. . . . PRISON?



Images of our future are beginning to appear after years of change.

The walls holding us in, straining to help us learn about ourselves and life, are falling.

The changing of the guard seems ever-present at SPFHS. When you enter, do you glance to see who is watching to catch you in an "illegal" act according to the rules and reg-

ulations?

Have you ever been caught trying to sneak a partially-concealed can of soda from the cafeteria, for your afterschool refreshment?

And does your guidance counselor always seem to conveniently ruin your sacred (and only) free period?

Such is life at SPFHS. Actually, the prison we so often see negatively

are desperately trying to help us in our transition from the prison of school and adolescence to the freedom of the outside world.

Most of us have spent 12 or more years in school, preparing for the rest of our lives.

School is the beginning of life.