

REUNION

By Juanita Sparks

Several of us worked all afternoon on Saturday, decorating the high school gym. Some of the reunion committee members wanted to hold this fiftieth class reunion at a Denver hotel, but three of us held out to have it in the gym, and we won! That gym was the center point of all of our high school activities. We even had our prom right there in that special place.

My best friend had driven down from Boise for this special occasion, we had seen each other several times since graduation, but there were many classmates that we hadn't seen for fifty years. This was to be an exciting time.

Promptly at seven we walked into the gym, and it was full of old folks, yes. People with gray hair were in our high school gym. I wondered what had happened. Had a group from the Senior Center arranged an activity for the same night? I was furious. I had been on the reunion committee all along. The principal of the high school assured me that the gym was ours. Had he overbooked?

I walked about ten feet into the room. A classmate, and also a member of the reunion committee came up to me and said, "We are going to have a great reunion tonight.

As I joined the group, I found that the Senior Center had not upset our plans. No sir, all of

the old people were my classmate from fifty years ago. In minutes the gray hairs disappeared, and everyone looked as familiar as they did so many years in the past.

We spent the evening talking and laughing and crying. We sang the old songs, and danced the old steps. Some of those people could still really cut a mean rug. Sadly, there were a few missing faces; some class members could not travel to their hometown.

Nearly every boy in the class served in some branch of the service during World War Two. Unfortunately, two never came back.

Snacks and drinks had been provided, but few had time or inclination for food, there was too much catching up to do.

Finally at the stroke of midnight, we had to vacate the premises. Our high school memories are in our hearts, although we had to leave that beloved gym behind.