

Dear Seniors,

I was cleaning out my room a few weeks ago when I decided that those boxes of old letters from the past, should be thrown away. But before I condemned the memories into the fire, I took a look at the folded papers. Chronicled through notes passed in the hallways between classes, my journey towards adulthood should have been titled "The Wonder Years."

"I wonder if he really likes me?" "I was wondering if you were going to the dance Friday?" Everyone I knew in eighth grade was curious about what the future held, whether it be boys/girls or how much freedom we'd have in high school. The worries of the time revolved around "she's not my friend anymore," and trying to sketch a last minute out of class drawing for art. Slumber parties ruled the weekends while the rest of the week was spent thinking up excuses to get out of gym class (for me at least). Fights were the highlights of our day, and as I look back now, I see exactly how funny they were. Discreetness was definitely not a strong point as the entire male population tried to crowd into the bathroom, the official battleground, at the same time.

Letter after letter, I found that over the years, some things just never change. In fairly legible eighth grade handwriting, I read inquiries about recent gossip and "Did anything interesting happen today in Mrs. Bussell's class?" After entering high school, the questions were about the same. "I wonder if the test will be hard?" "I wonder what we're having for lunch today?" Worries soon evolved into things such as clothes and makeup. And even now, as we're preparing for the beginning of yet another saga in our lives, our mind-frame is still set. "I wonder what life on my own will be like?" "I wonder if I'll like my roommate?" The game of wondering is just a fixture in our lives. Without all those questions, how would we ever find anything out? I suppose there's the "Why?" game, but when we wonder, we begin to see an image of what our future is going to be like.

Adulthood approaches with not the stealthiness of a cat on the hunt, but with the thudding of an elephant's feet. We've known all our lives that, at some point, we'd be forced to leave our cocoon and spread our wings in a familiar, yet unfamiliar world. So many of us already have reached the age to which true adulthood is attributed and it's finally sinking in that in a few months, life is ours for the taking. After looking at those letters, I see how drastically things have changed and I wonder: are we allowed to pass notes after high school?



Letters to the editor: Seniors express their views on class size at RCHS

Dear Editor,

This school year, classes have been exceptionally full. Every single class I have attended there have been at least 28-32 students. I think that is a little too many. Especially when it's a tough class, like English.

Ms. Norton was my senior English teacher. She had to practically pull her hair out just to help us all get our senior portfolios finished. That puts stress not only on the students when they need assistance, but also on the teachers when they're trying to get around to all of the students and help each

child with what it is they need.

I was also in a freshmen class, Typing I, this year. It was overwhelming. Freshmen are a little wild anyway, but about 32 of them all together in one room for almost two hours is just not my idea of fun learning.

Classes need to be shortened, more equal in numbers so they're not so crowded. It's hard to learn anything and it's even hard to hear with a lot of commotion going on.

Classes need to have fewer numbers.
Sincerely,
Jessica Jones

Dear Editor,

Classes this year at Rockcastle County High School have been ridiculously large. Well, the ones that students would need individual help in are. My elective classes are pretty small, but my required classes have been packed.

Transitions classes have really been a problem this semester. My class has over 30 people in it. I did have a different teacher, but I had to change my schedule at the first of the semester because he had too

See LETTERS
page 3

The Rocket

Rockcastle County High School
P.O. Box 1410
Mt. Vernon, KY 40456
Adviser: Susan Norton

Graphic Artist: Tim Tyler

Staff Writers: Blake Arnold, Karah Bowles, Jessica Denny, Jacob Helton, Robert Kirby, Mackenzie Lamb, Andrea Lester, Brian Reynolds, Jerred Stevens, Amber Thacker, Jessica Thacker, Tim Tyler, and Clifton T. Williams

Contributors: Shana Noe and Cassie Smith

Letters to the editor should be submitted to Ms. Susan Norton in Room 116 or Room 115. They must be turned in limited to 250 words or less. The staff and adviser reserve the right to edit any letter or refuse to print it.

The Rocket is published six times a year by the journalism class at Rockcastle County High School. All stories and ads are prepared using the Macintosh and LaserJet 2100M and printed by E&C Web Printing, London, KY.

It Rocks...

- ~ Summer in January
- ~ Having a sweetie for Valentine's Day
- ~ Meeting up with your friends in the hallway
- ~ Dreaming of your prince or princess
- ~ Exotic pets

It Reeks...

- ~ The groundhog is so scared of his shadow
- ~ Having no money to buy sweets for your sweetie
- ~ The "couple cholesterol" blocking the way
- ~ Waking up to your dog licking your face
- ~ Your tiger got out of its cage, and now the neighbor's dog is missing