

## **CLASS of 71's 50<sup>th</sup> Reunion weekend**

Thanks to all who were able to attend any of the events planned. We hope you had fun and enjoyed our reunion. There are more pictures of people and the event on our Facebook page TF South Class of 71 (ask to join if you want to) as well as on our class website (tfs71.com). Please share any pictures you may have taken during our reunion weekend.

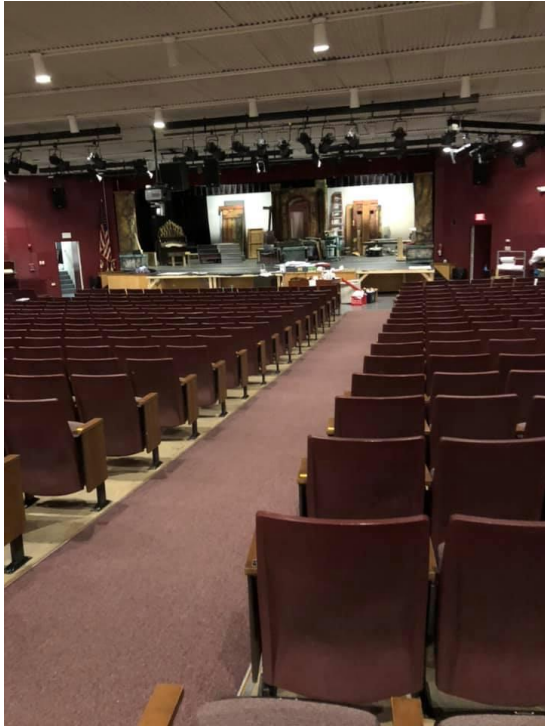
**Here's a recap of the weekend:**

**It started on Friday morning when seven golfers (Mike Toepfer, Ken Rahn, Sabena Ramanna, Don Keller, Scott Malcom, Bob Oswalt and Ron Sylvester) gathered at Centennial Park Golf Course in Munster for a lovely walk around 9 holes.**



In the later afternoon, around 35 classmates gathered at Our Spirit Rock to begin a tour of the high school. Although he looked like a student, the tour was led by history teacher Chris Roberts. We saw the result of a history project that culminated in an ongoing Wall of Honor of TF South students/alumni who served in the military.





The auditorium has not changed much

The hallways seem a little calmer than in our day



ay.



The scent of 'eau d gymnasium' brings us back to decorating for Prom.



Our class is recognized for the gift of the Spirit Rock and landscaping.



Friday night we are welcomed by Jeff Kiester to Jack's Place







Debbie and Lynda leave the party for a little night painting.











Saturday morning – a historical tour of Lansing. One of the leaders of the tour was our own Coach Kijewski





The main event finally arrives. Despite traffic jams and rainy weather everyone gathered to have some fun. Debbie and Lynda greet arriving classmates (our Class Prez Scott is off somewhere being our Social Ambassador!)



**Our website has a clearer class picture.**



Memorabilia Table (thanks to Theresa, Pamn, Karen and Cindy) and replica of the Rock as centerpieces





Reunion inspires Jayme Rice to compose the following:

### **CLASS OF 71**

**After high school we scattered to follow our dreams and make the run.  
We were from T F South, the class of 71.**

**We left behind a reminder in the form of a rock.  
But will it last was the question posed from the nerd to the jock.**

**Fifty years later we came back telling each other about one's tale.  
In all directions our class did certainly sail.**

**The rock that we left was millions of years old.  
But in the future would our story still be told?**

**Sometime in the future a dark age did come,  
As every great culture one day will succumb.**

**And the people of that time did dream of the past.  
It all crumbled to the ground, but only the rock did last.**

**The paint had faded, in fact there was none,  
But someone had carved into the rock the words "Class of 71".**

**And the people said that we must be bold.  
We must build our future based upon this monument of old.**

**So they spread out and went far and wide.  
We again shall achieve greatness the people cried.**

**But what shall we call our new culture that we run?  
The answer was obvious, the Class of 71.**

**Written 10/5/21 by Jayme Rice "Class of 71"**

50 years ago, we ended our time at South. The passage of time has changed us in many ways, but for a few days we reconnected as though no time had passed at all. Please stay connected, through email, through our website, through Facebook, through Classmates.com, through Alumni site from the school. We are, and always will be, the CLASS of 71.

Thanks for everything,

Lynda, Debbie, and Scott

First painting of the Rock



Most recent painting of the Rock

