

*In the fall of 1963, a couple hundred immature kids came together at the old Clay School to form the MHS Class of '68. We came from Randall, Miami, Nead, Liberty, Harrison, Clay and Butler. We giggled, laughed, and mostly tried to fit in. We cried together on November 22 when the PA system announced that our President had been shot. A few years later, in May of '68 we moved on. It is time to reunite, reflect and rejoice. Come join us September 29. We have a lot to talk about.*