Class of 2008's Favorite Teachers Reflect on this year's Seniors

-Matt Porco

"With the frequent laughs, the occasional meltdowns, and the deep, meaningful, discussions regarding the potential 'G' status of European autocrats, it has been quite a ride. Thank you for an extremely fun and memorable couple of years."

-Brian Neel

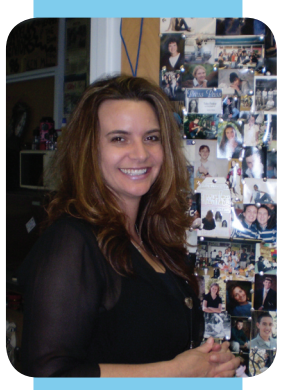
"Over the last four years I have seen this year's seniors grow and mature into responsible young adults."

-Anne Bowser

"The class of '08 is extraordinarily special to me. They have such joy and confidence and a seemingly inexhaustible supply of energy that I cannot help but feel gratitude when I think of what they have shared with me. They are more dear to me than they will ever understand and it has been my honor to teach them. But if I have to narrow it down to one thing, it is this: I will always carry with me their laughter."

- Arthur Williams

"The one thing I will remember most about the class of '08 is the leadership and work ethic shown by so many of the students. From the NHS President and VP, to the Knight Life Editors, to all the students helping with the Ignite Program. I am truly humbled to be recognized by students of such High quality and integrity."



-Tisha Pankop

"I gave the first seating chart in many years to this group when they were juniors. They are fun- loving and rambunctious with great spirit and brain power. I will miss them so much."

-Niambi McMillon

"The class of 2008 were my students who seemed to be the most concerned about their grade and they stalked me the most about reference letters (smile)."

Senior Rap

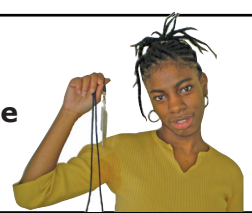
Daedal Derks
Alex Foti
Layout Editor
Copy Editor

You may know us from the Beowulf Rap,
Now we're back again in our gowns and caps.
Waiting in line to get our diplomas,
Slept after prom like we were all in comas.
At Rose Street Market, we were bumpin' and grindin',
Ladies show up with their jewelry shinin'.
Guys drop a stack to buy corsages,
Drivin cars straight outta grandparents garages.
Dinner at Burdicks, twenty bucks a plate,
Money well spent on your semi-hot date.
Three weeks later, we stroll across the stage,
After four years, we're finally out of the cage.
We get our diplomas from Mr. LaPrairie,
Over the last four years, the head disciplinary.
We get out two weeks before the rest of the school,
We can head out to South Haven, or just chill by the pool.
All this free time, lets us remember,
What happened last fall, the month before November.
It was wicked sweet when we won our first game,
Benton Harbor rode the bus home in shame.
The seniors stormed the field when we won the spirit jug,
Winning it again was tighter than a mug.
Now enough of looking back,
We should prolly start to pack
This coming fall we're all off to college
With some luck and hard work, we'll add to our knowledge.
But let's be honest, we've all heard the stories,
Of underage drinking and crazy frat parties.
But all of us Knights stay honest and true
Last time I checked drinking wasn't being BLUE.
So seniors be safe, at college next year,
And try your hardest to stay away from the beer.

Perla Prieto

"I like how many different friends I made throughout the four years at this school."

Lakira DeJarnette



"I will never forget these little plastic things [IDs] that we do not need."

Michael Kelly

"The laid back environment, some of the cool teachers...and also the disgusting cafeteria food."

Charquese Clopton

"Ms. Ciluffo because she's laid back and she's cool and she understands the students."