

It was game day-Tuesday and the junior cheerleaders which I was one, wore our uniforms to school on game days. The gold sailor suit uniforms were an odd shade of old gold, a one piece design with an A line black skirt we wore over the outfit. They were homemade uniforms sewed by our mothers or someone our moms knew that could operate a sewing machine. Still, the outfits looked as homemade as they were, the black sailor tie hung loosely around the front of the sailor suit neck.

I was a freshman at Hayden that year, but we were still considered junior high kids even though all the kids from 1st to 12th grade inhabited the same campus, the elementary kids were mostly in the square to the north of the main building, the junior high and high school kids were mostly lumped together although most of my classes were in the basement, where the younger kids were relegated.