

# Spirit



'75





Open the doors and look inside. . . .  
the spirit of Mount Carmel is rising high.  
This spirit we have within our school  
is the spirit of happiness. . . .togetherness too.

Carla Mortelliti . . . .8



teaching. . . . .learning. . . . .  
accepting. . . . .cooperating. . . . .  
appreciating what Mount Carmel has given us  
knowledge. . .faith. . .understanding.

Kathy Raftery. . . . .7

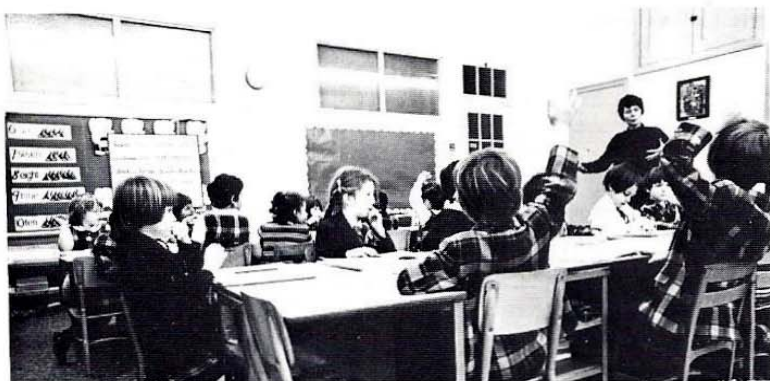
# *OUR LADY OF MOUNT CARMEL SCHOOL*

*ELMSFORD, NEW YORK*



Childhood... The time in life when the world seems so bold.  
Childhood is filled with adventure... a time of discovery.  
Childhood is when trouble is tied in with good old fun.  
Childhood... a precious time in life.

Mark Prescott - 8



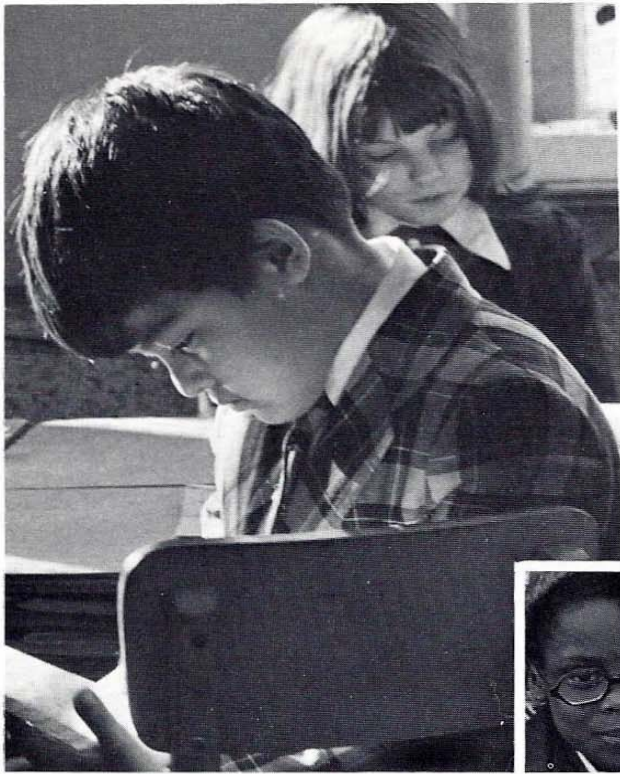




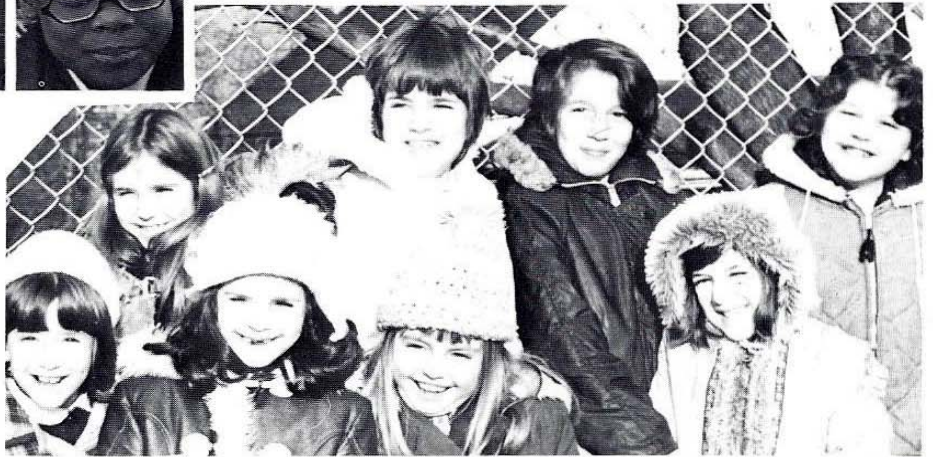
2







3

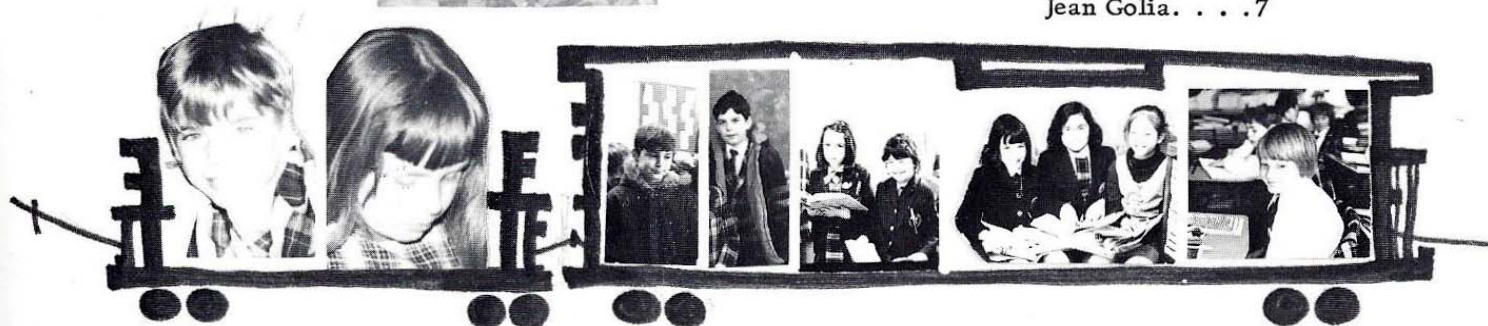




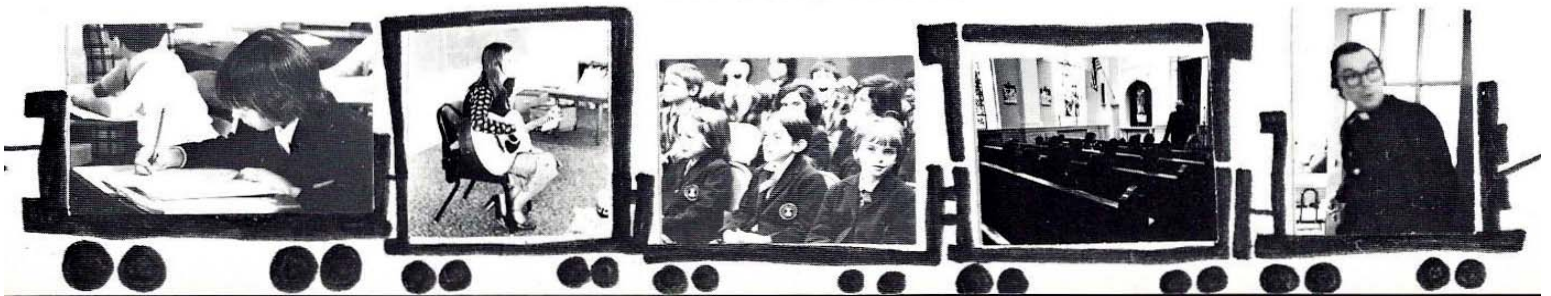
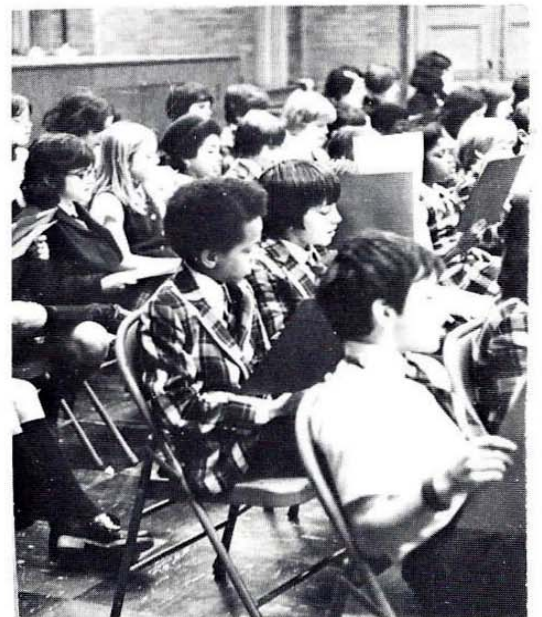


Mystical trip through the land of wonder. . .  
 journey filled with fantasy  
 Girls and boys dreams come true. . . .  
 illusions of strange happenings  
 Colors and sound with special meanings  
 It's all magic. . . . .  
 It's all in you mind. . . .  
 Dream on. . .  
 You never know what you will find.

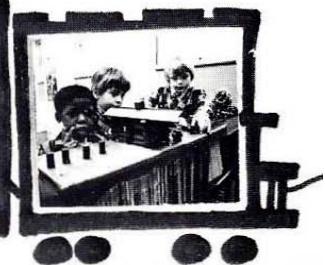
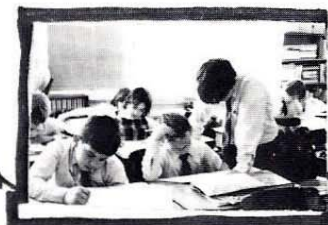
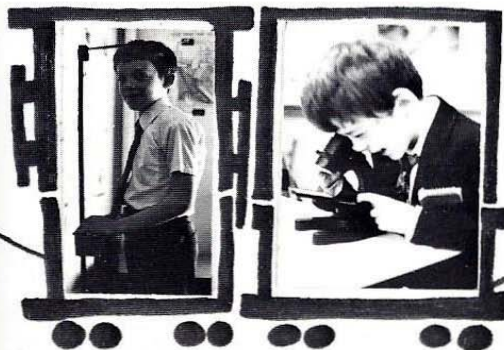
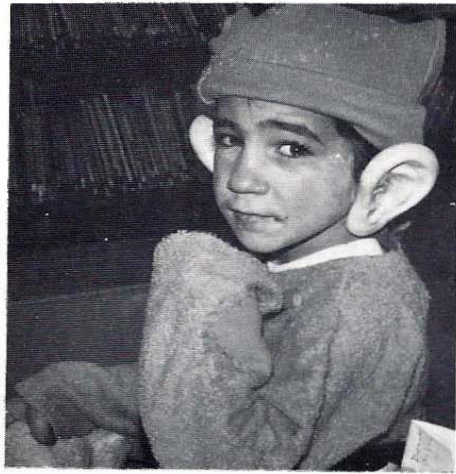
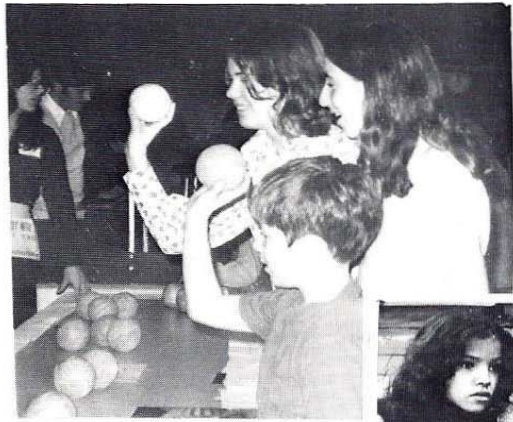
Jean Golia. . . .7













A Message From God....

You see the sun  
up in the sky  
Light shine down  
Upon your eyes.  
Think of how  
the day has begun  
And right now  
the orange sun.  
Remember that  
the sun you see  
is just  
A reflection of Me.

Kathy Raftery...7

Living means so much to me.  
It makes me sad to think  
that someday I will die  
and never see the earth...  
the flowers...trees and...daffodils.  
but...I know a better place.  
Don't you!

David Gentzsch...6

Which way should I climb?  
I want a stairway which will bring me  
climbing better to best.  
It may lead to a dungeon  
or maybe a castle....  
I will always keep hope.  
There will be a bright light  
to guide me...  
for my spirit and me to be happy  
I'll try -  
will the decisions lead  
to good or bad?  
From head to toe I'm scared.  
but...I will chance it.  
I want the BEST.

Ann Marie Grieco...7

The world's one big camouflaged  
circle where everyone is hiding  
from his own nature.

Jeanne Glassford...7

What lies between  
these grey dark walls?  
Is there no light...  
will we fall?  
Our flight depends  
on everlasting light...  
Our journey to the sun  
When light appears,  
we know God is near.  
God...  
Our everlasting Light of the Universe

John Baldini...8

A man must not retain  
his thoughts  
Nor let his feelings become  
desolate and unwitted  
He shouldn't baffle people  
with garbled and unmeaningful talk.  
but stand solidly  
and resolve to take  
the plastic stares he receives.  
He must be an escort  
to his soul forever  
and...when he reaches  
the final shrine in life  
Let no evil or sorcery  
befall him.

Linda Morgan...8

Maybe it will come....  
the light of our feelings....  
the feelings we have  
waiting to unite  
with others...with nature...with God  
people racing to seek it...  
to find it...  
to be everything possible  
to live a life of friendship...  
of peace...of love....  
I don't know...  
Maybe....

Wendy Van Buren...5



Life is like a store window  
 with long sought answers  
 sitting unused behind it.  
 We try so hard  
 to reach out and touch them. .  
 but are blocked  
 by our own little window.  
 Seeing what we want,  
 Pressing hard against the cold glass,  
 Hoping we can push it out of the way,  
 Striving for our goal.  
 But...it is impossible  
 So we just look and wait...  
 Wondering how we will get it.  
 Yet...there is the door...  
 the door of common knowledge  
 for all men to understand -  
 Opening this door,  
 we uncover the wonderful  
 world inside.  
 We have reached our goal -  
 The victory is triumphant.

Susan Hearty...8

It was yesterday...  
 When the sun was shining!  
 only yesterday...  
 When all things were happening  
 things in the world  
 that will never return again.

Heidi Hurns...5

Maybe some night I will  
 take a lovely walk....  
 Look at the high grass....  
 with the wind so strong  
 and a cool, cool breeze....  
 ocean waves pounding on  
 the shore and big rocks...  
 seagulls flying high above...  
 cold sticky sand beneath  
 my feet...  
 open fresh air....  
 small sailboats floating on  
 the waves...  
 beautiful shells hidden beneath  
 the sand...  
 it's a clear dark night by now...  
 Well...Maybe...

Margaret Imondo...5

Do you realize that today is  
 a day that will never come  
 again?  
 All the things that we have done  
 will never be done the same way  
 again?  
 Today is something to realize!  
 Try to think about it....  
 It's true -.-.-.-.  
 I just thought about  
 it!

Laurie Abbate...6

In my thoughts live the past  
 the hours,  
 minutes that did not last.  
 The times of long ago have  
 swept away  
 leaving only memories to  
 think of through the day  
 Yes, you can always think  
 of memories  
 but never will they remain,  
 for time and life pass  
 swiftly...  
 like snowflakes on a  
 window pane.

Bobbi Murphy...8

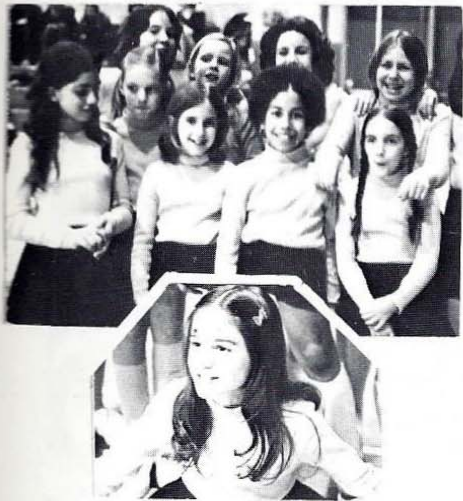
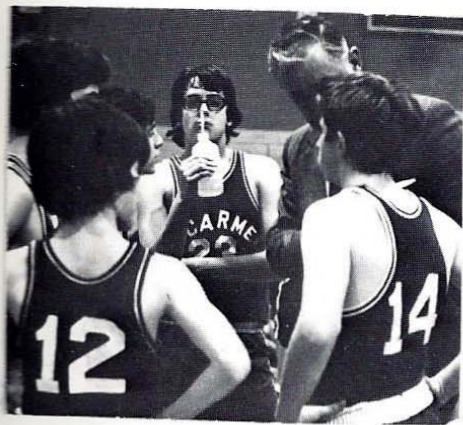
My dreams are a box of crayons,  
 Yellows and blues and golds  
 my thoughts enclosed  
 with all my wishes it holds  
 Greens and yellows and browns  
 of a country road  
 Yellows and whites and sunshine  
 of the laughter I have shed  
 Pinks and reds and oranges  
 of a summer sun  
 Greys and blacks and browns  
 of the tears that I have bled  
 Blues and whites and greys  
 of a snowy winter day  
 Greys and whites and blues  
 when my dreams have come to stay  
 But now the sun is melting  
 my crayons all away  
 Now...real life is forcing  
 My dreams to blow away

Chrissy Bizzari...7









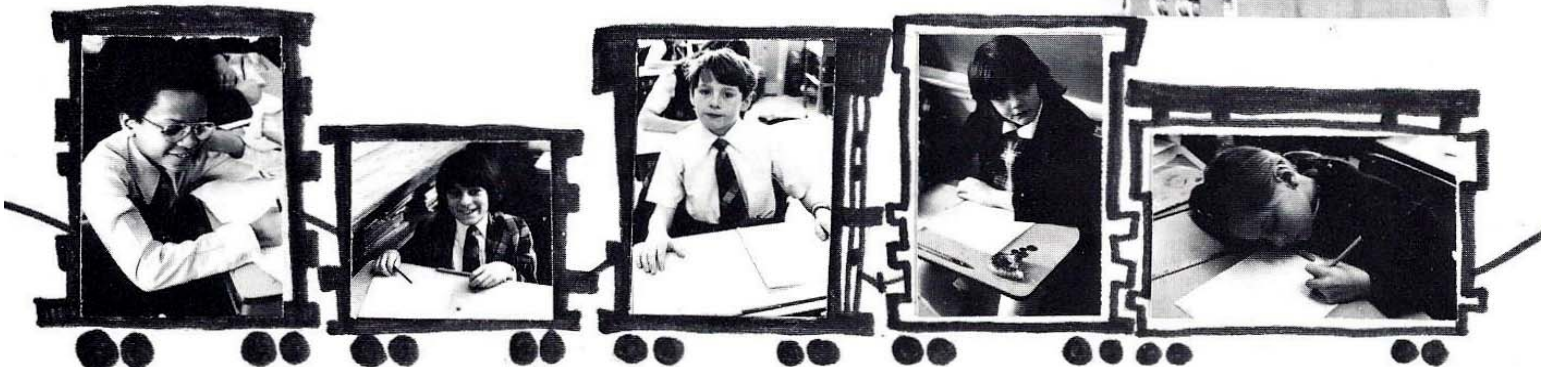


Childhood had its ups and downs . . .  
 Filled with smiles and frowns.  
 The dandelions that blew away,  
 kindergarten . . . such a tearful day.  
 Chocolate mountains and frothy rivers  
 I once had hoped to cross.  
 Roller skates and scratched knees . . .  
 Making sand castles . . . climbing trees.  
 Childhood dreams and devilish schemes  
 Fly by in such a rush.  
 Too soon lost in a silent hush.

Linda Morgan . . . 8



5



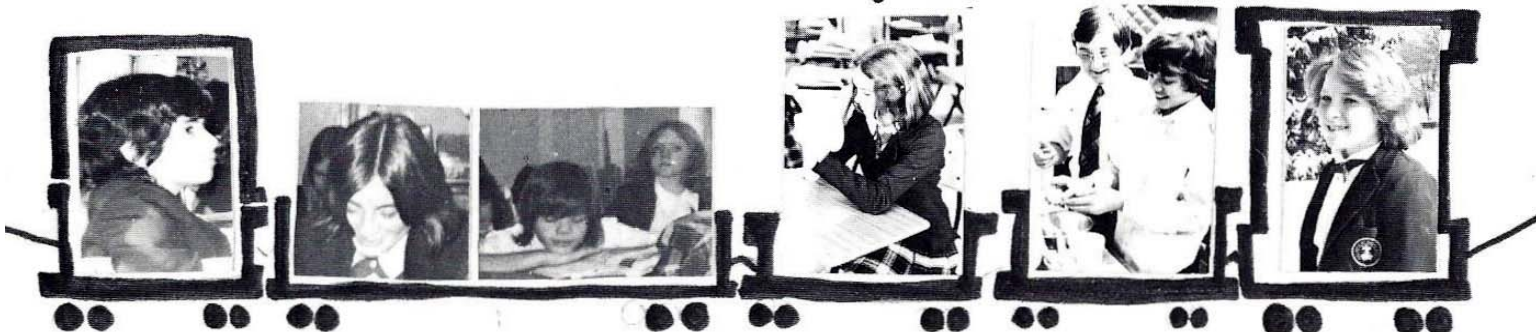
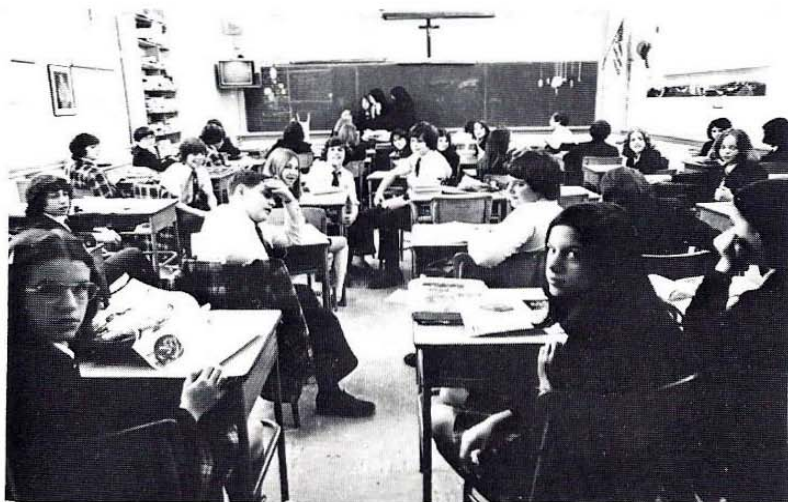




6







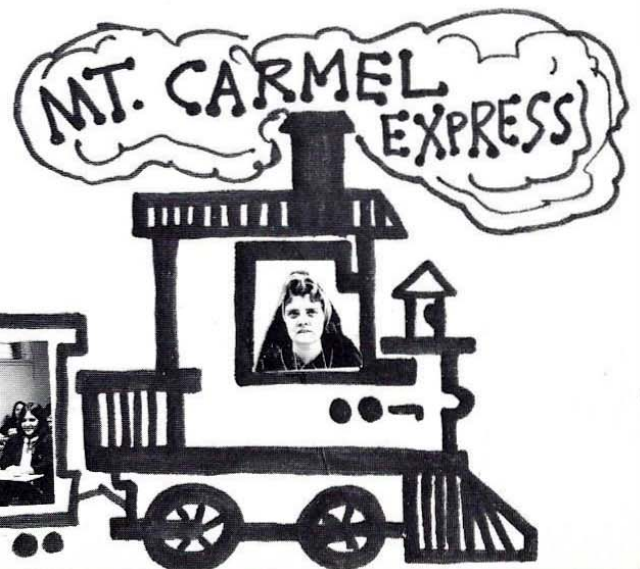




The spirit of '75 in Mount Carmel will forever linger...  
 The closeness that makes this school what it is....  
 The way people are about joining in and taking responsibilities...  
 The teachers inspiring us to try new and different things...

We walked along together  
 Sharing our lives with each other  
 From First Grade now through Eighth  
 and on we go.....  
 we continue.....

Linda Sevensky - Tina DiCioccio...8





Pictures bring back memories....  
 things that used to be  
 We are embarrassed by the sight of how we looked  
 and why or what we did.  
 Yet...we can burn our pictures  
 But...we can't melt our bad points  
 We're not just black and white or still like pictures  
 We are moving and in color and may not focus very well  
 We must move the film on life  
 and adjust our lens  
 to be real live people  
 who are beautiful to be seen.

Mary Gallagher...8



Staff....

Miss Greene..  
 Susan Hearty...Pam Azznara  
 Linda Sevensky...Steven Fanelli  
 Ann Marie Guarnieri...Sarah Sheehy  
 Maryanna Cesareo...Mike Facelle  
 David Gentzsch...  
 and committee

Typist....  
 Mrs. Greenwood



PHOTOGRAPHER

FRED VON PICHL, JR.

