



Remember...

what it felt like when there was going to be a party on Friday night? The school-week just dragged on, and by your last class on Friday afternoon, it was all you could think about: Who was going to be there? What were you going to wear? (What would we drink?)

As we prepare for our 30th reunion, we're not thinking sit-down dinner, new dress, bring out the suit: We're putting together a party on a warm summer night in Point Pleasant. We've already secured the club house at the Bay Head Shores Beach Club and hired a band. We're having some light fare food, and you buy your own drinks. We would love your input because we want you there on Friday, August 4th, 2006.

There are three groups of us: The people who haven't missed a reunion yet, the people that have made one or two showing, and quite a few of you who haven't been seen

since the late 70's: We want you all there. Come see friends that you haven't laid eyes on in thirty years. Sure, we all grew up and moved on: We all made new friends—but in the end, there are no friends like old friends.

Mark the date on your calendar. Wear cut-off shorts, your favorite sun dress, or jeans—whatever. Dig out your oldest Brave New World t-shirt if your kids haven't made off with it.

Remember Thrifty Threads, The Beach House, and the original Mike's Subs? Remember when there were actually woods in Point Pleasant? Make this the year that you attend. Come to the party to celebrate the 30th graduation of the Point Pleasant Boro H.S. Class of 1976.

And in case you spent too much time running after the "Mosquito Man" breathing the vapors, we'll be happy to give you concise directions on how to get to the reunion. Or — just get to the new and un-improved OB Diner and we'll come pick you up.

Fondly,

Your reunion committee