There are so many memories.

I remember on very cold, crisp and dry January day. We fabricated a ski jump donw near the cesspool. Fellow classmate, Dick Gallant, was getting ready to head off the jump and I was in line behind him. As soon as he landed on the snow, I could hear his leg snap.

I made the wise decision not to try the jump.

Dick survived and sold me all of his ski gear. I still ski but try to stay on terra firma (or snowwa firma).

- Hope to hear from more of you. There are some truly great memories at OLLO.

- Mike Nizankiewicz '67