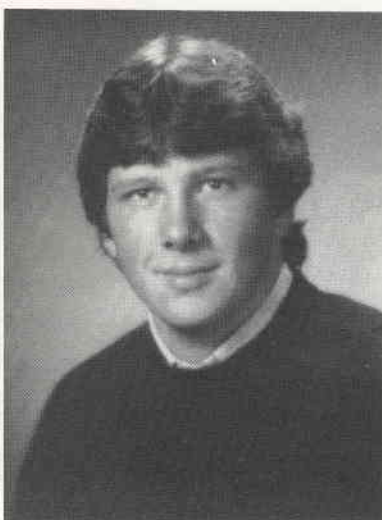




Bernie Ackles



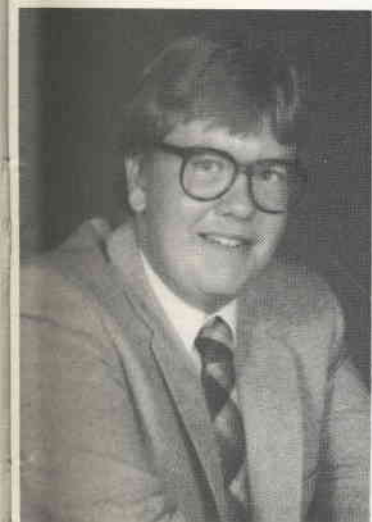
Roger Adams



Britt Anderson



Mike Atkins



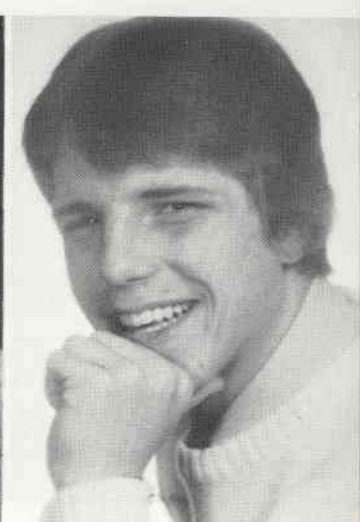
Pete Baker



Tom Bakita



Lori Bates



Larry Beachler

Our Final Year

It took 12 long years to get there, but we found the time to graduate came sooner than we all expected. Although it was a happy time, we were saddened by the thought that Lisa Thornburg was not there to share our final year with us.

Everyone told us our senior year would go by quickly, but little did we realize how fast it really does go. There we were, THE supreme seniors; we knew it all. We were willing to tell anyone anything they wanted to know. No longer were we the puny freshmen, immature sophomores, or underclass juniors.

We had filled our last year with many good memories. The senior play was a great success as everyone laughed at the hilarious antics, including Alvin Schall and his sidekick armadillo.

Most of us had to go out and get a job to pay for the many graduation expenses. First there was our senior pictures, the caps, gowns, announcements, and open houses. The girls had to purchase their graduation flowers unless they were lucky enough to persuade the guy they were walking with to buy it for them.

We faced the day of graduation with fear and anticipation. We now had to face many new challenges and decisions. Although our years of security and guidance were behind us, we would always carry our memories, precious and few, in our hearts.