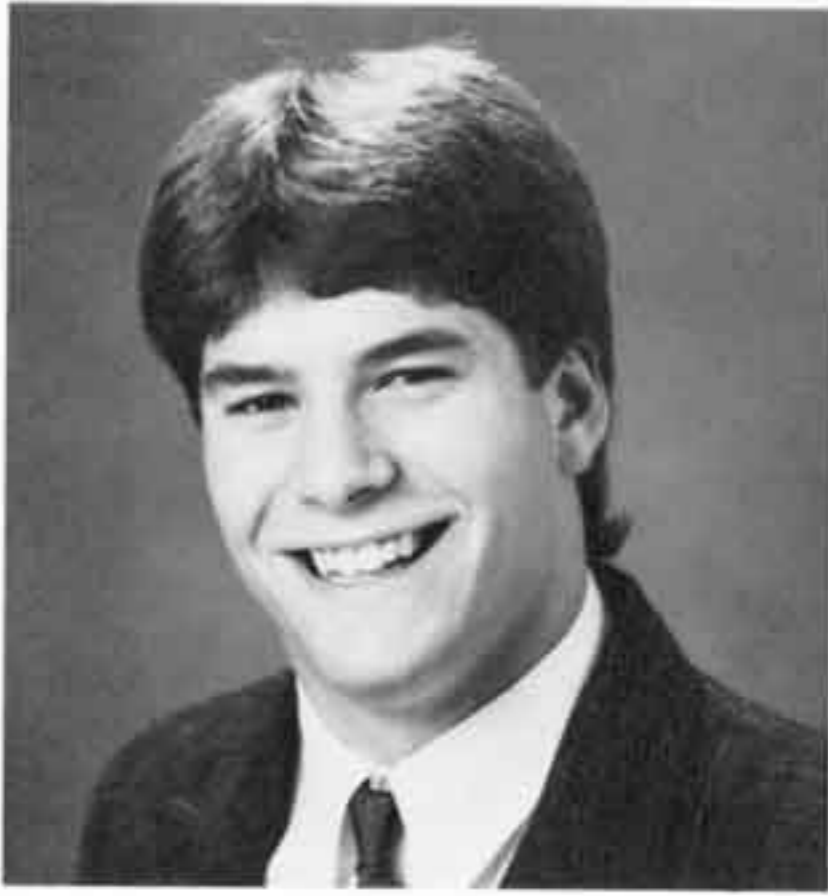


THE CLASS OF 1989



TIMOTHY E. WIEBER



CHRISTOPER C. WOOD



LAURA M. YEBBA

School Day Memories

As we reach out our hand
The diploma we grasp,
While we think of the memories
Of the years in the past.
Tears fill our eyes
Because it's all gone,
We're starting a new life,
We have to move on.
We hope friends will keep in touch
As the years pass us by,
Although it hurts inside
we'll try not to cry.
We think of Kindergarten
And our first day,
Now we've reached the end
We are going away.
How do you say good-bye
To friends who mean so much?
Will there be time
To sincerely keep in touch?
You'll always have the memories
Of your school years from day one,
Don't think of school as ending -
Think a new life has begun.

Author Unknown