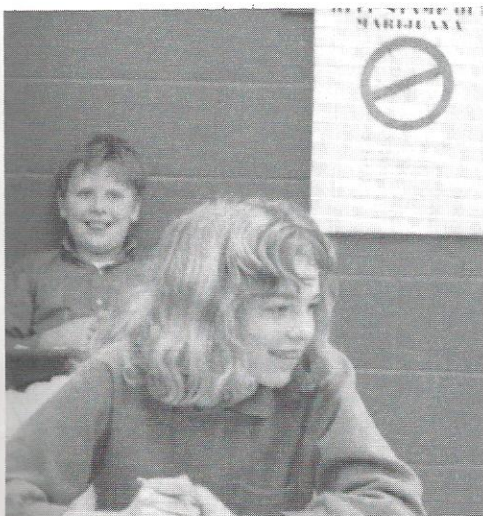
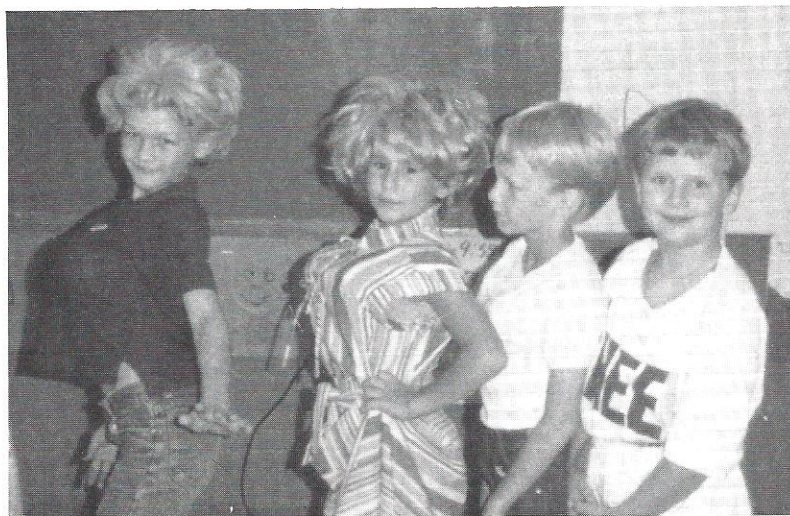


Taking a moment to relax, Ashley Woodard and Wanda Herndon regroup during a stressful class.

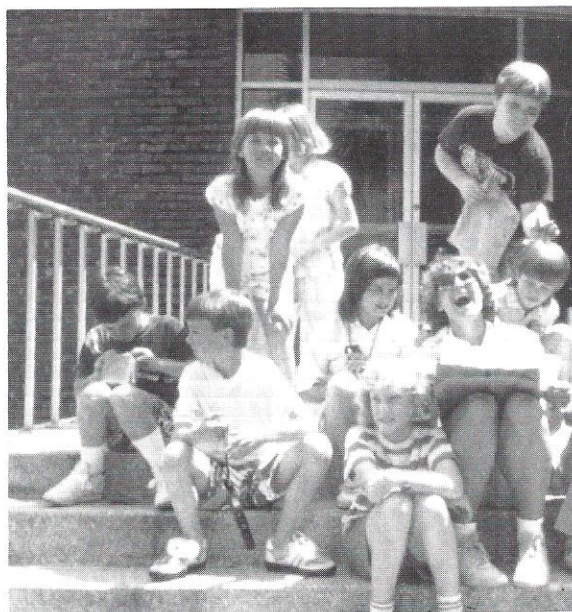


From the fall of 1985: Spirit Week brings out the wild side in people, even as early as the third grade. Wes Pye and Brandon Hiott drag out their best threads, as Patrick Ritter and Ashley Woodard wonder what's become of their classmates.



My Special Friend

*Once in a while a friend comes along.
You learn how to laugh and you learn to be strong.
You invest all your time for you know this may be
That one special friend you needed to see.
You share all your days and you grow to be friends.
You know each others heart from the love that it
sends.
You take time to listen to the words inside,
And each one understands that there is nothing to
hide.
You are a part of my life you see.
You mean so very much to me.
You came along and that's when I knew
That I had found my special friend in you.*



Spring of '87. Shelby Trippe, Leigh Ann Bennett, Jamie Floyd, Brandon Hiott, and Lisa Gentry take a break while waiting on the others.

"Our Senior year is great, finally we get to have all the privileges like good parking places and early lunches. We also get to look forward to graduation and choosing colleges." — Jon Baggett

"The worst thing about the Senior year is making all those decisions about what we're going to do after graduation. Filling out college applications is not a fun job!" — Wanda Herndon.