



'TILL WE MEET AGAIN

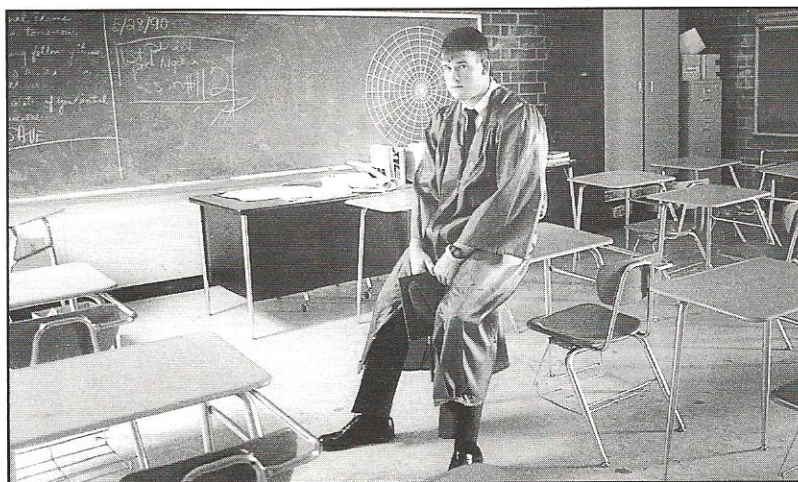
To the class of 1990 it was as if a dream had been realized. It was the night they had strived for 12 long years — graduation. To their family and friends, however, it was a bittersweet moment. They were happy for the graduates, yet they hated to see them go.

Arriving at school at 7:15 p.m. Friday, June 1, the graduates and the marshalls prepared and took their places in line in the math and social studies halls. Many stood reflecting on the past and crying on friends' shoulders. Then, almost without warning, the front of the line started moving and the class marched through the commons area and into the vocational hall leading to the gym. The seniors had no more time for tears. After a short wait in the hall, the march began to "Pomp and Circumstance" and the thrill rushed through the crowd as the graduates emerged proud and victorious into the gym. Soon the class of 1990 found themselves listening to the invocation made by third honor gra-

duate, Leslie Williamson, the salutary address by Jill Dowdy, and what was said by many to be one of the stirring valedictory speeches in many years by Jeff Hughes. Then the moment had arrived for each graduate to mount the stage and receive his diploma. After this, however, was the most incredible part of the evening as Principal Bob Pence presented the graduates of 1990. As the class cheered, hardly a dry eye was left in the audience. For years they had waited and finally this moment was theirs. After singing the Alma Mater, the graduates marched from the gym and tears flowed freely. As they left the gym, they knew that they could never enter it and feel the same way again. A new page was turned in their lives.

To the class of 1990, all those left behind — family and friends — wish you the best. Hold onto your dreams and remember us — in the words of Jeff Hughes during his speech — until we meet again.

— Mary Bass



Celebrating outside the gym, Kin Crabb raises a proud fist to the world. It took nearly an hour for the crowd to thin in front of the school.

A pensive David Potter awaits the long march into the gym. The time before graduation was one to reflect on the past and dream of the future.