



T he Way It Is

T he Way It Was

Progress was made in the attempts of the concerned students. "Benefits or no benefits," asserted Charlotte Hickman, "we still made our point. We are able to make our own decisions, even though that might shock some people to realize it."

The spunk and pache of the seniors helped to personalize the year. It became the year of "making the most of a dull moment," as Davida Elliot emphasized. The only way to make a boring

moment fun, it became evident, was to find something to do with friends. The class of 1988, in the immortal words of the Beatles, got "by with a little help from" friends.

Tonya Lloyd's valedictorian address recognized the dream aspired by Dr. Martin Luther King. His dream is being realized post-mortem; the class of '88 was admonished to strive to reach their various goals and dreams during life.

In reading from Ecclesiastes chapter

three in the *Bible*, Robyn Blakeman emphasized that "to every thing, there is a season." The season was ripe for the graduates to begin their successes in life.

Shawna Davis' speech was marked with the haunting quote "Alas, time doesn't go. No, my friend. TIME stays. We go."

And so ended the high school career of the class of 1988. Tomorrow belongs to them. Cheers. **BYA**

by Katrina Avant



While preparing for the "big moment," exchange students Minako Takao and Jessika vonPlaten preview the names printed in the program with marshall Chrissy Greene.

While April Pinckney gets the final tucks on her collar, Garnnette Mosely and Rudean Farmer check their own appearances and try to calm antsy nerves.

Fun Facts

This was the first year that a platform was used for graduation. The curtain behind the stage was made by the Home Economics Department.