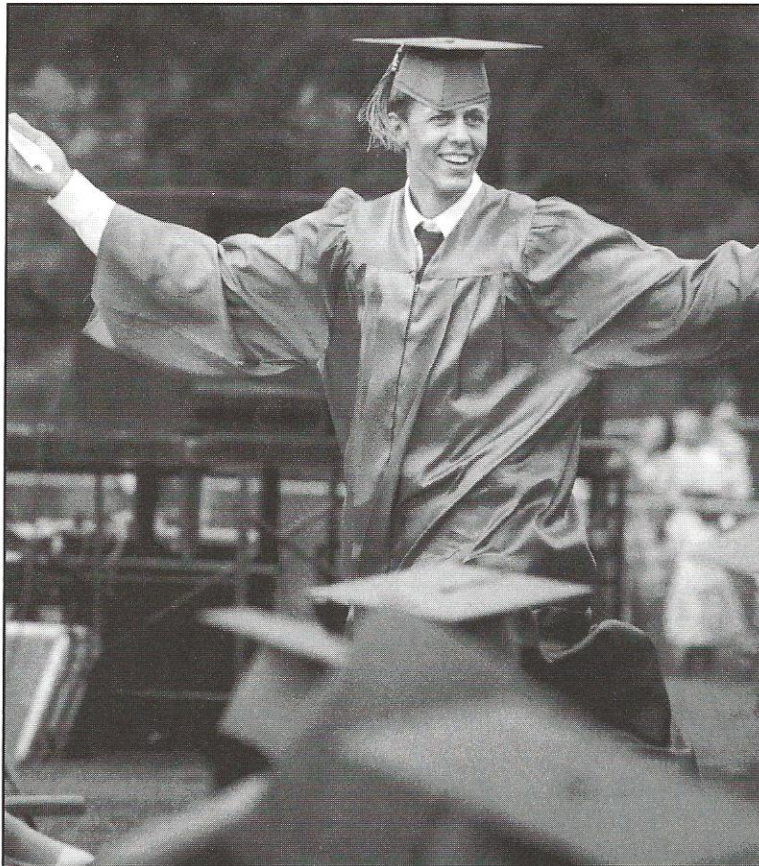


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Graduation. It was the last time that the students who had worked so hard to be where they could call themselves "seniors." It was a time to think about the chances taken and the opportunities lost. It was a time to remember the best friend made in third grade and how he was always there, even up until the end. It was a chance to feel the excitement of a moment of accomplishment, a moment in the spotlight. It was a moment of triumph and courage. It was the last mark of the Class of 1994!

— Lindsey E. Robertson



I've made it! With diploma in hand, Jason Ward is ready to make his mark in the real world!