

The Senior

Class Of

Senior year: The year we all anticipated for a great deal of our lives. The year full of events and friends we will never forget. The year that took forever to arrive, but then flew by. The year we try to hold onto, only to find that it is ending.

Every one will now follow a different road toward the future. Some of us will go on to college, some will find work. Because the world has so much to offer and there are so many areas for work, many friends will never see each other again after graduation, but they will never be forgotten.

Now it's time for us to step aside and let the juniors take over Senior Hall and the parking lot. We watched them prepare and remember last year when we felt the same. We even gave them all the advice the class before gave us.

It's not the end, nor the beginning of the end, but merely the end of the beginning. Our high school days have come to an end, but we have so much to look forward to. There will be new friends, loves, and basically new lives. We all have college, work, marriage, and our own families' waiting ahead.

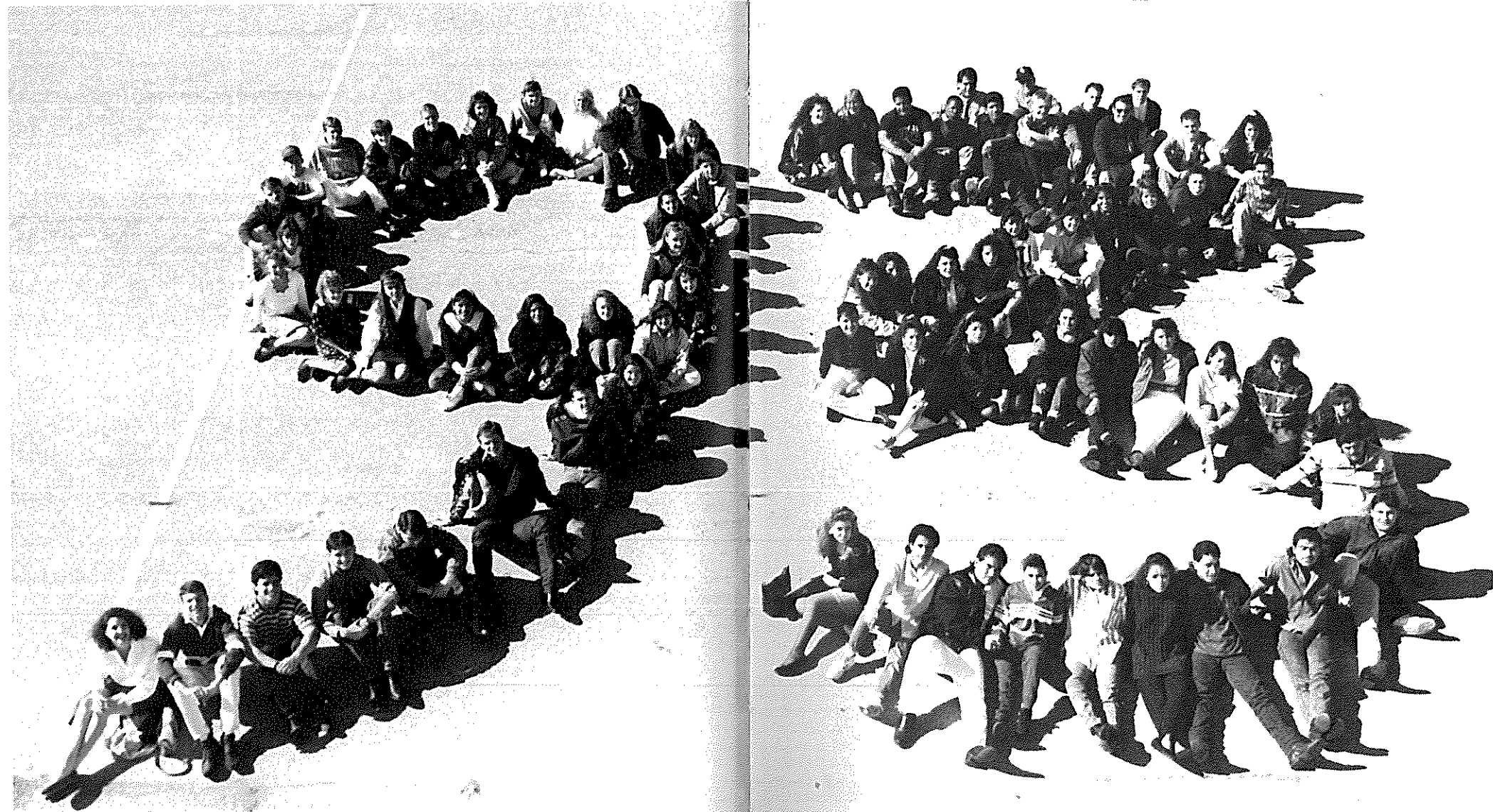
On our own! Isn't this what we wanted? We have relied on our parents and our teachers to keep us on track, but no longer. We have completed the growing stage and now we can take care of ourselves.

Remember the first day of school when Senioritis took over, even though we said it never would. Remember Homecoming, Prom, the Holidays and especially Graduation. Most importantly, remember those classmates that didn't make it, although they will not be with us visually, they will be in our hearts ... forever.

Senior class of 1993: We have been together since kindergarten, we've lost a few and gained. We have remained together and now the test lies ahead. We've got to keep in touch and relive the memories, but the most important thing is not where we stand — but in which direction we move. Good-bye and good luck!



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