

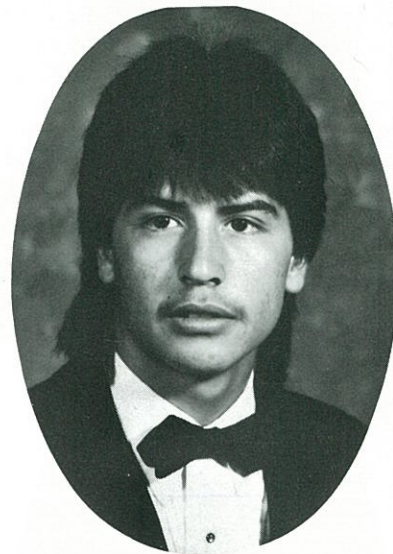
We Loved Until Our



BKM

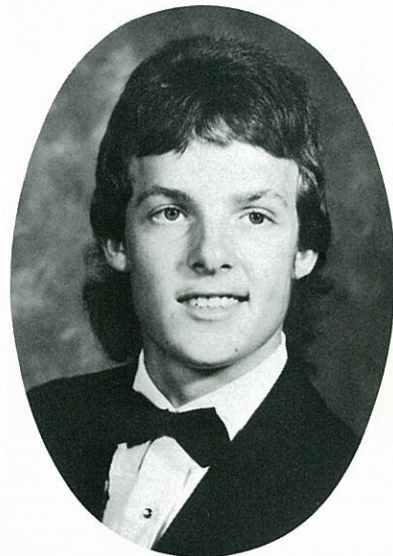


Joely Mohler



George Quiroz

MM



Brian McGuire



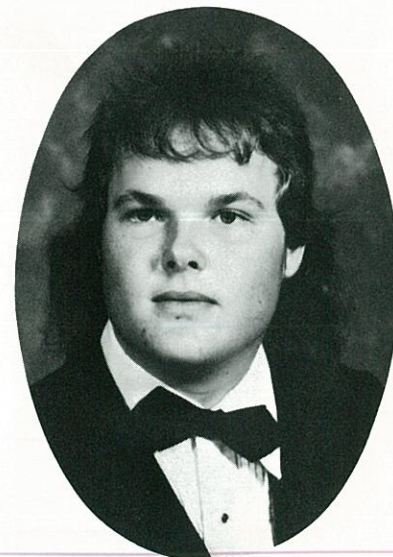
JAM



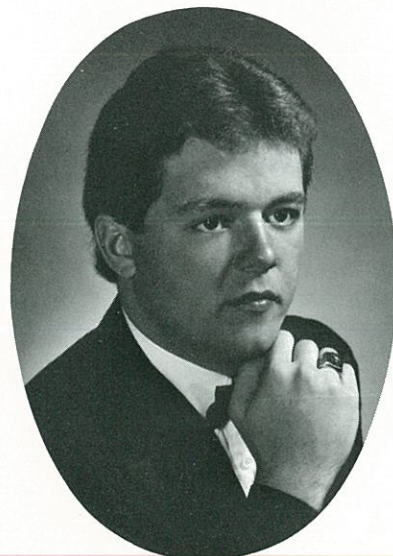
LSN



Peggy Reed



Mark McGuire



Shane Norton



GAQ



PSR

Last Good-Bye!



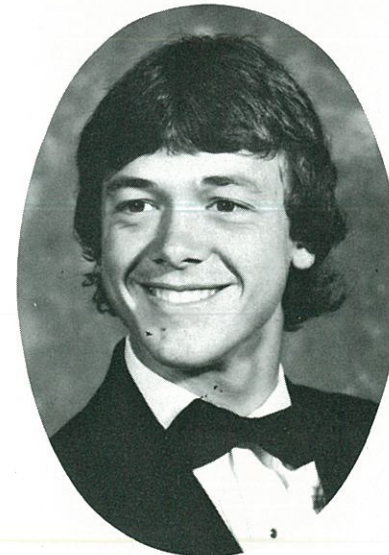
MOS



DAW



Martha Salazar

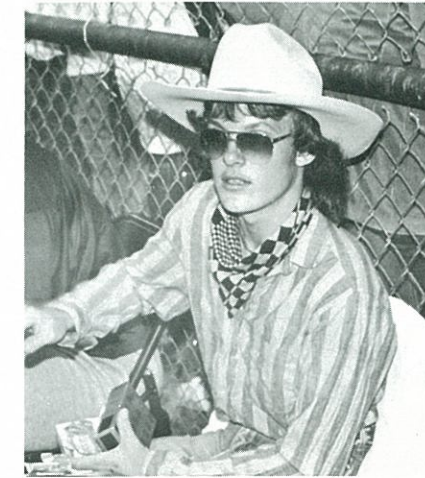


David Walker

"What have I got myself into?" Bryan seems to be asking himself. If he didn't like the job he could have always taken the money and run.

To the Senior Class of 1987:

As we reach out our hand
The diploma we grasp,
While we think of the memories
Of the years in the past
Tears fill our eyes
Because it's all gone,
We're starting a new life,
We have to move on.
We hope friends will keep in touch
As the years pass us by,
Although it hurts inside
We'll try not to cry.
We think of kindergarten
And our first day,
Now we've reached the end
We are going away.
How do you say good-bye
To friends who mean so much?



— Author Unknown

"He knows who daddy is." The little tyke was pictured idolizing senior, David Walker.



"Move out of the way!" Marti didn't move, so Wendy gave her a little push from "behind."



"Bill your sooo precious!" This couldn't possible have been the same Bill we all know. Could it?

