As 1990 approaches, we know we can . . .

Hold On To the Memories

"I was very nervous. I was afraid I would mess up, and I was afraid Laura was going to screw up my face," recalled Warren Faber. "I won't miss mime, but I will miss making an idiot of myself in other ways."

The 80's were a special time in our lives. Who can forget Shannon Carpenter's Valley Girl, Michael Jackson (for a while he really was popular), the Church Lady, Dirty Dancing, or the Cosby Show. These are just a few of the things we've seen come and go over the last eight years. But more then that, they were our high school years.

For the seniors hanging up the

"AS I WALKED IN THE GYM to give blood I kept thinking my blood would save someone's life, but when I saw the nurse coming toward me with a needle I just thought 'Get away from me woman'!" said John Strouse after his hair raising experience at the Ashley Blood Drive.

80's will also mean hanging up AHS. Never again will we be able to joke with teachers or see David McElhaney raise spirits with his bear suit. Who knows, maybe we'll even miss Mr. Wayer's sarcasm or the cafeteria food. Most of all. we'll miss the friendships. Whether it's shaving cream attacks and water fights, going cruising, or just being there for each other, we'll never forget the friendships. "I've grown attached to the school; it will be hard to leave it. It's weird, but I'm going to miss having a locker, and I'll miss sitting in class thinking about what it's like to graduate," commented Jodi Skarva.

Ashley really is a special place. Where else do teachers don band uniforms and pom pons to cheer on the basketball team? You won't find many science teachers who will take kids camping, either. In this age of AIDS and crack we turn to simpler pleasures such as watching Matt Chvjoka transformed into Arnold Schwartznegger before our eyes or seeing "Patty P.M.S." cringe in pain. Instead of saying "NO", we're saying "Yes" to life. High school is a time of security. You don't have to worry, and you know who you are. As wonderful as the 80's were, it's time for a change: so bring on the 90's!





SINCE A MIME'S ONLY PROP IS MAKE-UP, Laura Ostrander is very careful while putting on Warren Faber's mime face.