AFTER A LONG WAIT, Jason Saxton receives his diploma from school board member, Jim Fabus.



Graduation is a time of happiness and sadness. Family and friends gather for the last time together.

As I sat awaiting my final walk in front of my classmates, I realized that this was it. The end of my high school years.

Many times I had thought of this moment when I would move my tassle to the right and become one of Ashley's alumni, but never did I actually realize it was happening.

The feeling of disbelief began as soon as the music started. As my partner and I began to walk down the path, my stomach began to flutter. An uncontrollable smile came across my face as flashbulbs went off before my eyes. Looks of

"The feeling of disbelief began as soon as the music started."

joy covered the proud faces of parents, relatives, and friends.

The speakers then began their speeches of the future and helpful advice, but as they spoke I just sat in amazement. Suddenly, it was over and I was no longer a student at Ashley High. I never believed it when alumni before me told me that the time would go fast, but now as I look back on it, all I can see is they were right.



SMILING HIS WAY THROUGH GRADUATION, Tom Fabus turns his tassle and begins his life as an Ashley graduate.



NERVOUS BUT HAPPY, Ann Fabus and Willie Bywater walk before the crowd of proud family and friends.