



With a diploma serving as their Key, the seniors are leaving Hughes to unlock the doors of life. The underclassmen, with their dreams, ideals, and ambitions, are walking the corridors. Through their experiences, sometimes bitter lessons, they are opening the doors both to responsibility and privilege, with real and intangible rewards.

‘May her strength remain for aye,  
Our Hughes,  
Though in time her walls decay,  
Our Hughes.  
Oh Phoenix-like she’ll rise,  
Till her towers strike the skies,  
And her sunset banner flies—  
Hughes, Hughes, Hughes.’