

So the year finally arrived. The class of '89 lead the way to new changes at KHS. Coach Boyd was named principal and Mr. Cooke went across the street to his new job at the Co-Op. Good ole KHS spirit and a new schedule were introduced, which meant early arrival to school for many students, but it also meant early dismissal for some.

"I need money for this, money for that," were the words the seniors parents hated to hear. By the time seniors bought pictures, senior shirts, graduation announcements, yearbooks, and rented caps and gowns, they managed to spend tons of money.

Was it worth it? Sure! These are the things needed to make Senior Year what it is supposed to be. After 12 years some mementos are deserved. These are the years seniors will remember and talk about for years and years.

The word "graduation" popped up just about every day. Some seniors wrote the day and time of graduation in their calendars and marked time by crossing out each day. They knew the long-awaited day was coming closer and soon they would enter the "real world."

Many difficult decisions had to be made about the future. Some chose the Armed Forces or colleges, and others just wanted to see what the world had to offer.

Many seniors received scholarships and grants from various colleges and universities. Money was always welcome, but occasionally it made decisions harder.

Everything went great for the seniors ... most of the time. They won the spirit contest, the Homecoming float contest and unofficially won the lip-sync contest. The Homecoming float brought many seniors together. Night and day the seniors worked just to keep up their pride and superiority at KHS.

The seniors made sure the tradition of telling freshmen what to do kept on. Many freshmen wore spirit signs, crawled down senior hall and carried the senior's books.

Not again!! Another test was imposed on the seniors. The state mandated that either three hours college credit be taken or TASP: the Texas Academic Skills Program test be taken in order to get into college. So many seniors took a college history course offered by Odessa College, instead of taking another test. But, Oh, well!! At least the seniors had an alternative from which to choose. Just think, no more tests to take in high school, because your high school days are over.

Injuries, injuries, injuries- everywhere you looked. Many students walked around on crutches for several months of the year, and leading the way were seniors Jamarsha Ballard, Marc Parks, Rina Melendez, Alicia Armenta and James Jones. Seniors looked forward to the weekends. They would go riding around on Friday and wake up late on Saturdays.

Saturday nights were really busy because everyone went out that night. Sunday was hobby day, everyone did what they liked to do best, but they knew that Monday started the school cycle again.

Outside of school, many seniors worked around town. Alco could almost have changed its name to KHS Discount Store because of the number of hardworking students there.

Others worked at Winn's, Anthony's and local grocery stores. Most students didn't worry about where they worked ... just that they had jobs.

Most students who were not employed elsewhere, found that Mom and Dad had all kinds of chores: take little brother or sister to piano or dance class ... Go get some bread or milk ... wash the car ... take out the trash ... clean the yard ...

Risky business!! For one six-weeks of the year, each Senior became an entrepreneur in the world of business. Seniors were given \$100,000 to invest in the stockmarket. They also battled against each other in the computer game, "Applied Economics." Some were successful, but others just managed to break even. One company made \$52,000. The Seniors were graded on how successful they were. "I learned how to manage money and how to ignore BRL's boasting when they made a killing," said senior Sheryl Balderrama.

Remembering your Senior year will be an easy task. Many people kept scrap books, souvenirs of the prom, pictures of classmates and graduation announcements. This yearbook should also help many seniors to remember what everyone looked like. Many seniors may never see one another until a class reunion is held.

Thank you, Class of '89, for making this a year everyone can remember. The leadership and spirit you showed will be something the remaining classes can learn from.

The footsteps left by the seniors are big and numerous. So, underclassmen, if you feel that you are walking the wrong way, just turn around and run towards the footsteps and then make some of your own.

Juniors, you have a nearly impossible task now ... you have to try to out do the Class of 1989.

