

The Class Of 1992.

Senior year—the year that everyone looks forward to. A sigh of relief came over the Seniors as they realized one last year and they would be out of KHS. Ah, but with the sigh of relief came the worries and anxieties of making decisions. Decisions on what college to go to, when to take college entrance tests and when to finally pack for college.

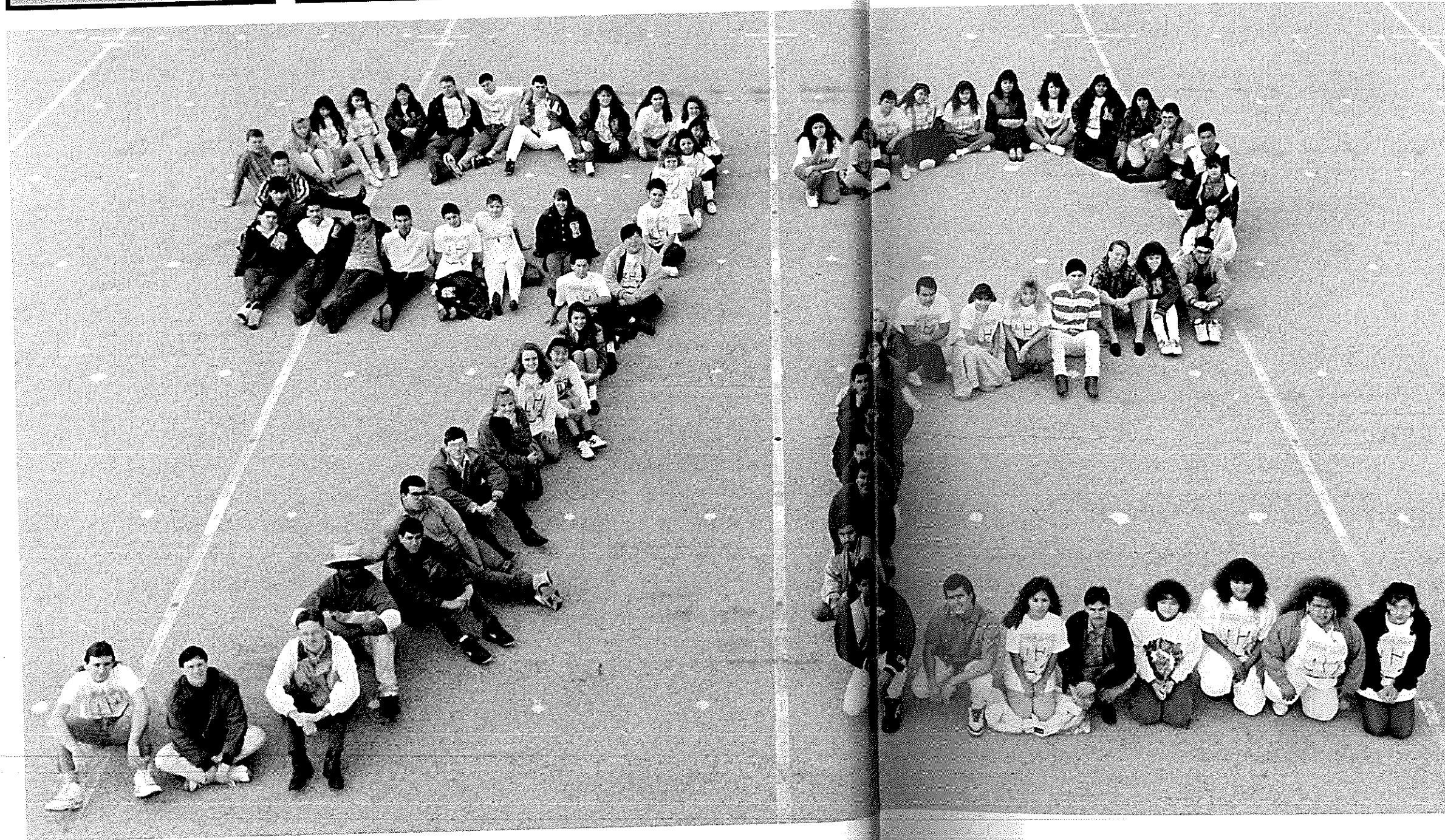
Even though we thought that we would never make it, we pulled around that final stretch now and wonder where all the years have gone. We look at our Freshmen and remember our first day at KHS. Remember the face paintings, crawling down Senior Hall, and the air raids? Aren't you glad freshman year only lasted one year?

Now we see our underclassmen prepare to move into the lime-light, their Senior Year. In our minds and hearts we feel a little sorry for them, knowing they will have to go through all the things that we went through. Renting caps and gowns, buying invitations and trying to choose those Senior pictures that you really want.

In a flash the times are gone, but not forgotten. Those days of coming in late for class, government quizzes, and getting into the KHS lunchroom are over. The days of not wanting to get up and see those halls of KHS are over, they say that we'll miss it but in our minds we are all feeling the same thing, "I don't think so."

Out of KHS and around Kermit you could see many KHS faces. Half of the work force were students from KHS. Alco, Dairy Queen, and Sonic were just a few of the work places. Anywhere you looked, there was a KHS student . . . making some cash. What can we say, we're just a growing force.

Remember the great and the not so great times that we had at Kermit High? KHS holds many memories for each of us. That first true love you found in KHS, all those fights, and who could forget all rumors. It seemed that people knew more about you than you did. The memories will all be held tight in our hearts and never forgotten.



Sadness is a part that must come with the happiness of every Senior Year. The sadness of leaving your friends, and even those teachers who we try not to admit that we like but deep inside, we do. Sadness comes to our minds when we think of those fellow students who didn't make it to Graduation Day. Even though they are out of our sights, they will always remain in our hearts.