Becoming A Little More Obvious

Mallard '83

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Mallard '83

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Together with pride we stood by each other striving to obtain our goals and ambitions and little by little we were becoming more obvious

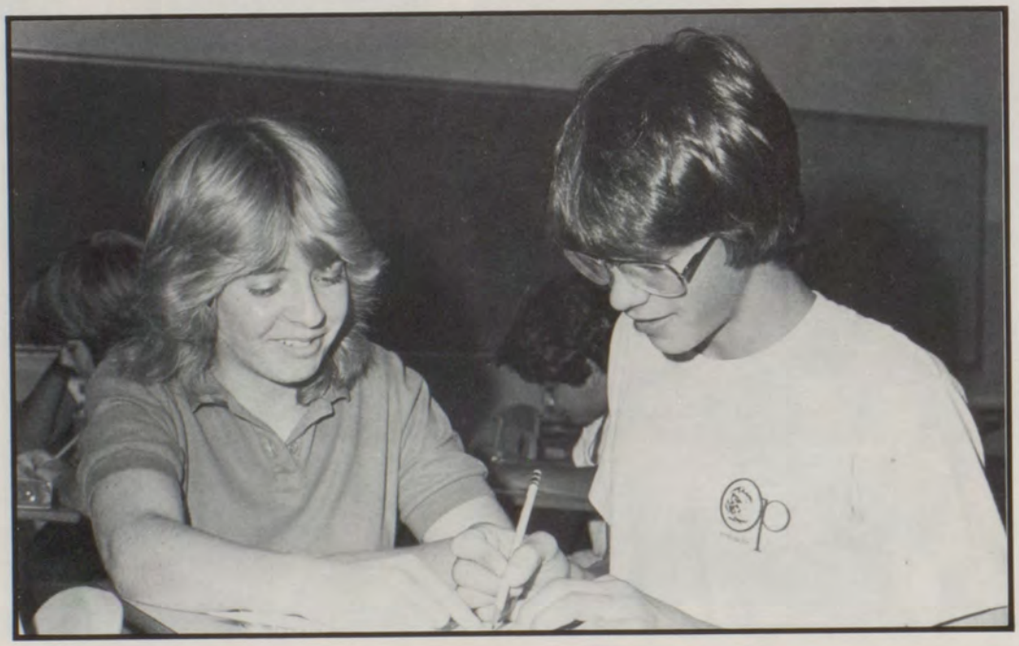
Becoming a Little More Obvious

One didn't have to go very far to find us. We had always been here. Our name had always been in the back of peoples' minds. They heard a little about us, but then again we sometimes had been the ones that had had to settle for second best. Though our name impressed some, this year we intended to be first at many things. We were out to make a lasting impression. In fact, we had more potential than we gave ourselves credit for. Oh yes, we had potential — the potential to become better than ever and to make ourselves and our name known and remembered everywhere we went. We had the potential — to become a little more obvious.

From the start, we all sensed this ambitious feeling. We saw it everywhere we went, and we experienced it in everything we did. When we assembled in weekly pep-rallies, it was heard and seen in our eyes. Even when we gathered in class and heard of everyone's accomplishments through the announcements. We seemed to sit a little taller in our seats.

As yearly events began to unfold, something new and fulfilling accompanied every organization. While F.T.A. was hosting the district convention, the Lady Ducks were advancing their way into the bi-district play-offs. The band, while never delaying to prepare a new Friday night show, received an invitation to be a part of the Mardi Gras parade in New Orleans and to also serve as representatives of Texas. New academic programs and transitions suddenly became engaged with our new goals. Also, during this time, our schools were celebrating their centenrial.

What more could be said? The potential was there and it was obvious that we had it in us. We quickly learned that in order to become more obvious, we had to unite together and work as a team. With our enduring pride, we had to motivate our determination to expand our limitations and to become a little more obvious.





N.H.S. members Sonya Ross and Cheryl Marshall participate in the new N.H.S. project in arranging academical bulletin boards.

Lunchtime assistant, Laura McLaughlin helps Todd Lantzsch in mastering the basics of Algebra during the F.T.A. assistance program. Not only was this new project an obvious transition, but it also contributed to our goal of expanding our limitations.



With their hands clasped tightly together, Chris Chapa, Deanna Cervenka, Danny Leschber, Nancy Stover and Janet Debus eagerly anticipate the announcement of the new F.T.A. district president.



Obvious Recognition

Photo by: Mary Zavala

Freshman slave sale aroused an obvious attention among the entire student body when the freshman class organized a new fund-raising project and sold freshmen as slaves to any willing buyer.

Loaded with beads, instruments and cameras, Tracy Sims, Steven Preuss and Marcia Stephens proudly show off their obvious pride for their band in the New Orleans Mardi Gras parade. Not only did we represent our town, but we also made ourselves known out of state by representing the entire state of Texas.

Band trips and football games provided us with the perfect time to indulge in the unity of our friendships. Our togetherness allowed us the precious act of being ourselves and sharing our love for one another. Emily Phillips, Janine Vaselka, Julie Kirschvink and Susan Urbanek bundle up together to keep warm at a football game.

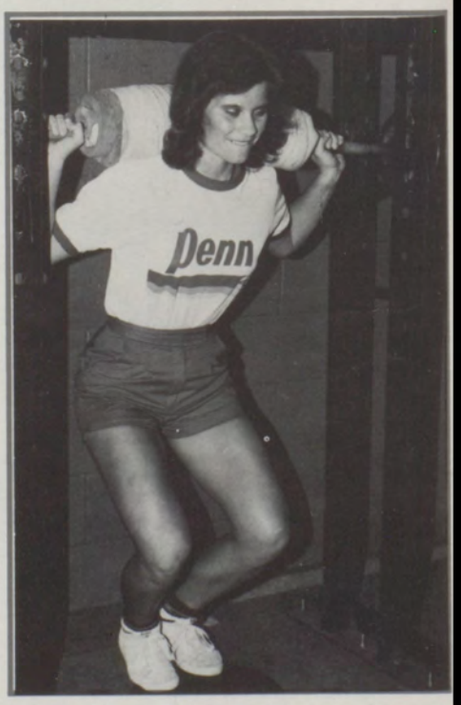
Freshman slave sale attracted almost every upperclassmen with a few bucks in hand. This newly organized fund-raising project not only brought satisfaction to the slave buyer, but to the entire freshman class who received full profit. Auctioneer, Tay Campbell announces the given bids while Dawn Sladek jots them down.





Senior jackets not only symbolized "seniority" but also the true dedication and rewarding accomplishments achieved by the recipient. Senior Hi-Steppers, Stephanie Kerlin, Jackie Chalupa, Alaine Heslmeyer, Lori Machu, Jacquii Gonzales, Jennifer Koenig and Linda Ging cheerfully display their newly received senior jackets.





Directing an entire band required great skill and precision for junior assistant drum major Angela Allen. Angela pays close attention to learning and acquiring the main trade and directing techniques from senior drum major, Malcom Randig.

Weight-lifting demanded a tremendous sense of determination and concentration. Involved in both varsity volleyball and tennis, sophomore Cindy Jansky runs through her daily circuit routine.



Strengthened By Unity

Photo by: Mary Zavala

Classification or Participation: Does Seniority Rule?

Authority interplayed a major role in the life of each individual. It acted as the key function to maintaining stability and organization in any form of activity whether it involved making government decisions that might influence the life of every citizen in our country, or merely keeping peace and order in a classroom, Authority raised important questions which could not be overlooked. Perhaps the most controversial of all these questions was what exactly determined authority?

As high school students, we had the opportunity to involve ourselves in a number of clubs and organizations. Along with participating in club related activities, we also gained the chance to hold a position as an officer. Of course, to be eligible to hold an office, an individual had to demonstrate that he possessed the capabiilities of handling that position. Still, when the time came to choose new officers, two conflicting opinions arose. Should authority be decided by classification or participation?

When selecting an officer or an editor, two factors had to be taken into consideration. Upperclassmen placed a great emphasis on seniority. They believed that the length of time a student spent in an organization determined who deserved a position of authority. After all, seniors would never have another chance. However, participation remained a very serious issue. Underclassmen felt that the amount of work a person accomplished while involved in a club was far more significant than the amount of time that he had been a member. While both of these viewpoints express fair ideas, only one of them could be incorporated when a decision had to be made. All in all, it depended on which point of view a person chose to defend. Still, after it was all over with, the question still remained unanswered. What determined authority: classification or participation?

Growing a Little Closer

"Being together." How could those two words have so much meaning? A meaning expressed not so much with words but with the simple act of being together. Although the definition and action of those words were quite simple, their acknowledgement required time to fully comprehend. Like those words, we too symbolized that special meaning.

However, at the beginning, we arrived as separate individuals brought together by the mere purpose of attending school. Naturally we soon became familiar with our peers and new surroundings, but something was missing. We somehow lacked the confidence of freely expressing our true nature to those around us. Yet with all the available extracurricular activities which welcomed us all, we received more promising possibilities for becoming better acquainted with each other. Through our gradual involvement with each other, we eventually adjusted to new relationships and continued our old ones. From this, we acknowledged that being together as friends allowed us the precious act of being ourselves. With this close unity and companionship that we shared, we also learned to grow and mature with the security of one another. Thus by bringing ourselves together, we advanced toward our first step of becoming a little more obvious.



While waiting for their chartered bus to rescue them from the freezing winds in New Orleans, a group of band students, cold, hungry and frustrated bundle tightly together to keep warm.



Together: A Time To Be Ourselves



Football games and band trips provided us with an enjoyable and relaxing atmosphere to forget the daily pressures of school. It was during these weekly reunions that we became more at ease with each other and behaved truly as ourselves. While watching the game, Jackie Fuller, Steven Townsend, Cynthia DeLaRosa and Karla Dlugos share their warm blankets.

Along with spending a total of 4320 hours in school alone, we also found ourselves together at other school related activities. While enjoying a pleasant break from band practice, Paul Bogan watches in amusement as Paul Fitzgerald shows his friendly affection with a big kiss to Denise Larkins and Karen Hollowell.

Photo by: Mary Zavala

Climbing out of the car, Lynn Fischer collects her books and prepares to embark upon another day of school by saying "Hi." to a friend.



Missing her wake-up alarm, Teresa Turner continues sleeping while the rest of the student body attends first period class. Oversleeping is a fault which plagues many students.

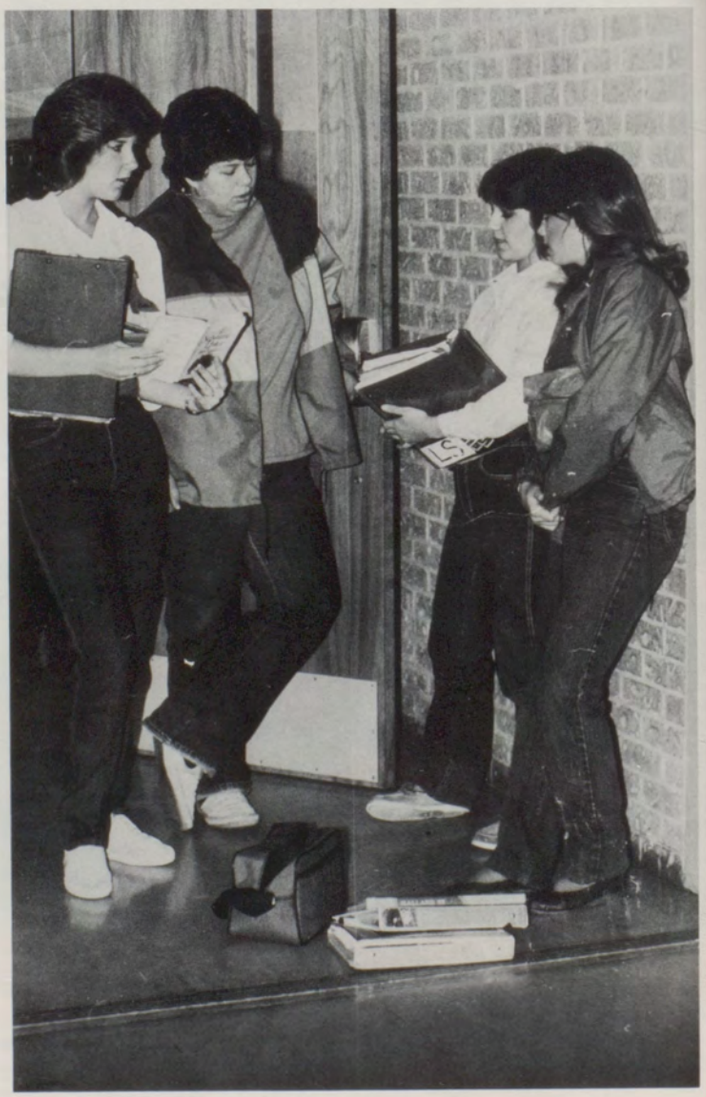


Studying in the library before school, Patricia Urbanek and Vickie Druesdow complete their homework assignments and review for a test before going to first period class.

Getting onto the bus, Ginger Wuensche and Michael Torres find that living further from school means waking up earlier to catch their ride with the school bus.



Gathering in the student center, Renee Kerlin, Michelle Miller, Lisa Stiba and Kim Radomski catch up on the week ends results early one Monday morning while homework.







Applying eye shadow, Monica Morales uses her spare time to retouch her make-up on the way to school.

8:20 Comes Awfully Early

With my eyes barely open, I glanced at the alarm clock beside my bed. Eight o'clock! Throwing back the covers, I hurried to the closet, swung open the door and grabbed the first article of clothing I saw. There was no way I was going to school without taking a shower first. Upon entering the bathroom and looking in the mirror, I realized something else. My hair was filthy and I had to wash it, too. After I got out of the shower, it was twenty after eight. The first bell had just rung. If only I had on my shoes and dried my hair, I could make it by the time the tardy bell rang. Unfortunately, one shoe was mysteriously missing and my hair was wringing wet.

While holding the blow dryer over my head with one hand, I frantically tried to tie my tennis shoes with the other. I tied three knots in my laces before I finally got it right. My hair was finally dry and I was fully dressed.

I ran out of the house and jumped in the car, I was already late.I drove thirty-five and forty all the way to Mallard Lane.

I made it to class at fifteen minutes before nine, another unexcused tardy.

We all tried desperately to get to school on time, or earlier. It gave us time to do homework that we didn't do the night before. Being early also offered us the opportunity to gossip, take part in student senate elections, or to help support an organization

While Others Stood Still . . .



Making a quick exit, Leslie Jacobson hops out the back door of the bus after a Project Go English field trip to see a well-enjoyed performance of the *Pirates of Penzance.*

Some of us ran. We ran from trigonometry to physics, from Project Go English to advanced science and computer math. Our minds continually contemplated the graphs of sine and cosine, Newton's laws of motion, poetry verses from *The Canterbury Tales,* or how to mix up a solution of hydrochloric acid. Each morning we not only put on school clothes, but we also included in our attire a huge stack of books and papers which had seemingly become an essential part of our everyday wardrobe. Our last words always seemed to be "Well, I really have to run . . . I have an assignment due next period and a test in the class after that."

Classmates inconveniently dubbed us "genius" or "brains." Yet those titles hardly seemed fitting or appropriate to us. We simply took advantage of every possible resource that was available to us.

The mere thought of someday walking into a classroom with 400 people in it instead of 25 provided us with enough motivation to enroll in college-bound courses. As expected, these classes proved to be more difficult, but as the amount of homework changed, so did our attitude. We had enrolled in advanced courses because we wanted to expand our scope of knowledge. Whether the grade was an A or a C, as long as we tried, we were satisfied. Perhaps it was this change of attitude that kept us running.







Using a bicycle wheel and a stool, Susan Wolbrueck and Joe Talesek demonstrate one of the experiments they observed while attending the physics circus in Austin.

Photo by Mary ZaVala



Graphing the horizontal and vertical waves of cosine, Lynn Mokry prepares to explain the solution to her trigonometric problem to the rest of the trigonometry class.



Glancing at the computer screen, Joey Urbanek corrects the errors on his program. Quite often, Joey spent his lunch hour completing all of his computer printouts.

With his hands full, Buddy Michna sets up a great deal of necessary laboratory apparatus in order to conduct a complicated lab experiment in advanced science.

An Extension Of Ourselves

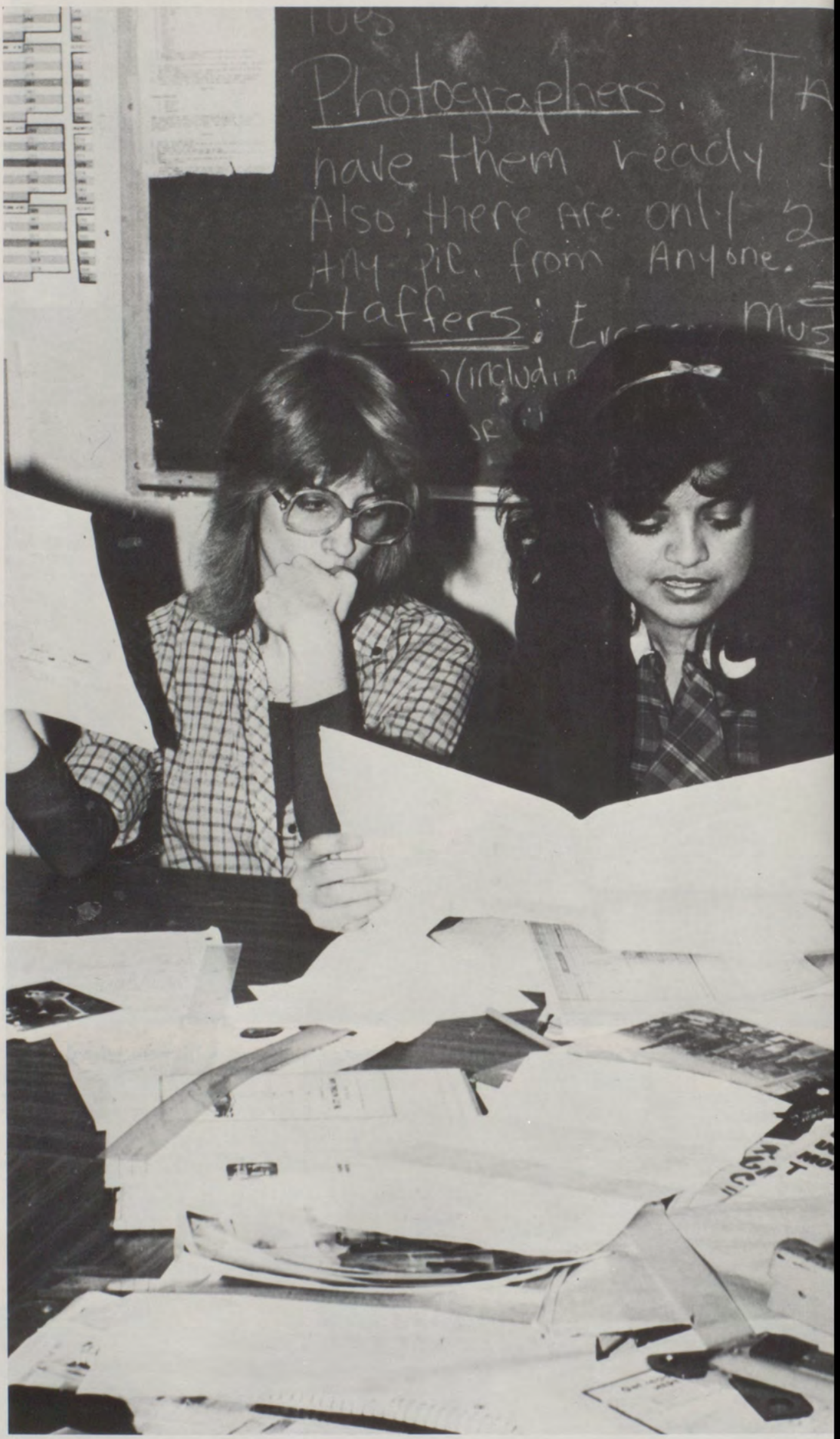
Webster's Dictionary defines a friend as a person attached to another by affection, regard, or esteem; or a supporter, or sympathizer. Though these are both good definitions, we found our friends to be so much more.

At times, similarities between our friends and ourselves were evident. We were alike in every respect, from the clothes we wore, to our habits. Yet it was the differences which strengthened our friendships based on common interests. These dissimilarities built our relationships because real friends accepted us for what we were.

The type of friends we had were limitless. Looking around, we found friends in every walk of life. Teachers became our friends as did upper and lower classmen. Whatever type of friends we had, each had qualities which we admired.

Two such traits were understanding and listening. The ability to sit and listen when we had a problem was one appreciated by us. "The best part of our friendship is that we can just sit and talk." Marcia Stephens commented.

Although we make countless friends in our lifetimes, the ones we made now would always be important to us. Without friends, our lives would be boring. Imagine how meaningless making an A on an exam would be without friends to share it with. Through our friends, we grew and became extensions of one another.



Working together to meet the **Mallard** deadline, copy editor Susan Wolbrueck, and editor Mary Zavala examine a lay-out. In addition to having a close working relationship, the two girls are also close friends.

Photo By Ann Hodon





Watching with anticipation, Dora Martinez and Rosie Gamez judge the ball carrier's distance to the goal line. Intense moments involving exciting plays generated feelings of friendship among spectators.

Giving a pep talk, Coach Liz Klar consoles Connie Frankeney, Debbie Bowden, Sherry Huff, Delores Gola, Jennifer Vrabel, Donna Gola, Robin Krenek after a loss during volleyball season. At times such as this, the close knit friendship between Coach Klar and the athletic girls became plainly evident.







Sitting together in the auditorium before the band concert, Paul Bogan and Barbara Shepherd share a special moment together after Barbara receives her Teddy Bear, a present from Paul.

Sitting on the bass drum, Cheryl Marshall and Denise Larkins wrestle over a pair of gloves. Cold weather caused frolicking such as this between these very good friends.

The Ultimate Question:

Where Can We Go Today??

It's 11:30 and today as always, we are faced with that ultimate question, "Where should we go today?" With a multitude of places to choose from, the selection was not an easy one to make, and a number of us simply fell into a rut by eating the same food at the same place everyday.

Just as eating was instinctive, what and where we ate became habitual. Each day we left the school and embarked upon the community only to be found as far as Golden Fried Chicken, or as near as the delicatessen in Safeway. For those of us not lucky enough to leave school, the cafeteria or snack bar always had some delicacy in store for us. The foods we ate consisted of pizzas, french fries, and a rare sight, one of consuming a sandwich from home.

"In five extra minutes you can do a lot of exciting things — so we went to Taco Bell in Round Rock!" — Claire Bartosh

Occasionally, one or two of us managed to make it home to catch forty or fifty minutes of *All My Children* or *The Young and the Restless* while eating a quick bite. A select few of us even managed to sneak all the way to Taco Bell in Round Rock for a change of pace.

No matter where our paths took us at lunch, doing the same thing everyday was dull, and a change was needed. So we tried to change our plans, but were left with the question, **"Where can we go today?"**





Being choosey, Lawrence Wright, Darrell Kaderka, Stephen Gonzales, and Buddy Michna wait in the cafeteria line as Millie Rieger and Martha Kruse fill the trays with pasta.



Tuning in to her favorite soap opera, Dora Velasquez finds herself torn between eating her lunch, watching *The Young and the Restless*, or catching up on last week's plot in her newest issue of *Soap Opera Digest*.



Due to her hectic schedule, Audrey Thornton was forced to eat her french fries and ice-cream sandwich in the bandhall on the days the jazz band practiced during the noon hour.

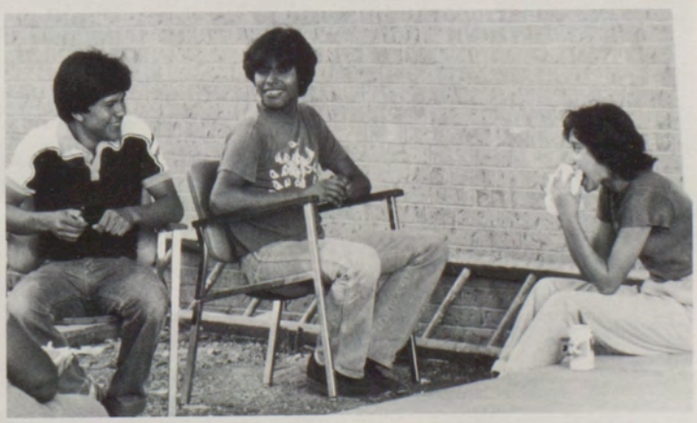


Photo By Mary Zavala

Preparing a tray, Eddie Tealer and Edward Banks find that their choice of what to do at lunch is limited due to the fact that their hour is spent working at Sonic.

Gathering outdoors, Edward Gutierrez, Gilbert Gomez, and Rosalie Ramirez discuss the day's events while eating lunch. Before colder weather set in, eating outside was one alternative to break the monotony of eating in school every day of the week.





Sharing a Hi-C fruit punch in the hallway, Donna Reese and Dennis Haywood enjoy their hamburgers. Being freshmen without transportation, the decision about where to eat was limited to locations on or near to the campus.



Photo By Cynthia Karkoska

Sharpening his pencil, Todd Lantzsch utilizes the five minute intermission in between classes to prepare for an upcoming major test in his next class.

Drinking his orange juice, Ronnie Michna finishes his breakfast so that he can work on his homework assignments before classes start in the morning.





During the five minute break in between classes, Frank Fisher gets a drink of water while Yvonne Gamez and Dennis Haywood await their turn at the water fountain.

Waiting for the tardy bell to ring, David Kaatz, Ruben Trevino, Kevin Spiller, Roger Wilson, Joe Talasek, and Bobby Fraizer stand out in the hall and talk before class.



Ready, Set, Go . . .

The Lights Are On!

A sense of anxiety hung in the air of the classroom as several dozen pairs of eyes stared at the 37″ by 8″ glass window of the door leading out of the classroom. Papers shuffled and feet tapped impatiently as the end of class drew near and tension mounted. At last! The lights were on! The thirty second countdown began. The classroom erupted into an almost chaotic state as the students' frenzy increased with each passing second. Books and papers were gathered noisily, and the last words of the teacher got lost in the midst of the terrible confusion.

Brrring! At the sound of the bell,the class stampeded like a herd of wild buffalo through the door. The clamor of slamming locker doors combined with the buzz of chatter. Thirsts were quenched by the water fountain, and those who weren't afraid of being late ran down to the snack bar for a quick bite to eat. Homework assignments were exchanged with the latest gossip. To kill time, everyone took the long way to class, usually walking past it three or four times before stopping. No one dared to walk into their classroom until the last possible minute. Then, as the five minutes started to come to an end, the pace began to quicken. Conversations were cut short and homework was completed. As the tardy bell rang, the crowd dispersed into their classes and again began to wait.



Talking on the telephone, Tony Gutierrez uses the break in between classes as a good time to run down to the student center and make a quick phone call to a friend.

Photo by Mary Z



Pride was our strongest motivation at any spirit rally. Our spirit was clearly seen either by participating in pep rally skits, or merely cheering from the stands. Andrea Gibson and Andrea Anderson encourage the Lady Ducks volleyball team as they play against Georgetown.

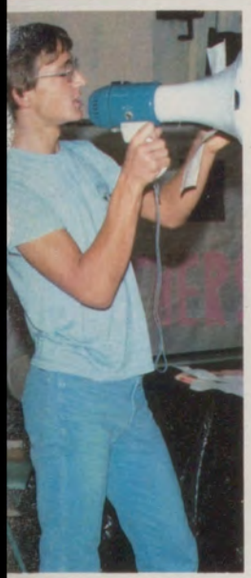
Singing our school song not only boosted the spirit among the team members but also among the fans. Terrie Tinsley, Lori Jahn, Carol Stewart and Karen Reasz join hands as they sing.





The Panther chorus line consisting of faculty members Jeanie Hill, Priscilla Parsons, Jalane Tucek, Sandy Hill, Betty Tomlin, Lynn Lankford and Sid Krhovjak await their cue for their entrance in a pep rally skit.

May We Have Your Attention?



May I have your attention please, for the afternoon announcements. First of all, I wish to compliment everyone on the big turn-out and outstanding participation at this morning's mini pep rally. Coach Klar also wants to thank everyone who came to last night's game to support the Lady Ducks.

Anyone who has not purchased a ticket for tonight's game, may do so in the office until 3:30. Everyone is also reminded of the spirit car rally which is to be held at 6:00, beginning at Mr. Gattis' parking lot and ending at the football field. Pre-game will follow the car rally which will then be continued by the actual game.

Teachers are reminded to show their support and wear their "Luv Ya Green" t-shirts. The afternoon classes were cut ten minutes short due to the afternoon pep rally which is scheduled at 3:00. Teachers, please allow all band students to leave and meet in the band hall at this time. Thank you for your attention.

Everyone wanted to be involved. And everyone did. Some of us painted and plas-tered signs all over the school, while others devoted their time to learning new music and re-hearsing for half time performances. Still others merely showed their pride and dedication by being spectators and cheering from the stands.

No one was sure whether the outcome to any game would bring us a victory or defeat, but we were certain that our pride and dedication brought an obvious attention and recognition to our team members and school.

With megaphone at hand, our undisguised mascot, Vlado Ruzicka reads accordingly the list of the upcoming pep rally events organized to boost the spirit of the student body.



Two down, one to go displayed in a spirit sign, reflects the positive attitude and obvious supportiveness shown by the Lady Duck volleyball fans at an unplanned gathering before the bi-district tournament in Georgetown.





Dolly Parton look-alike (Eddie Spiller), Rocco (Connie Frankeny), and Farrah Fawcett's sister (Larry Rydell), exit the gym after performing the skit; *The Best Little Field House in Texas.*



Stopping to study? Maybe not exactly, but because of hectic schedules and obligations, sometimes it wasn't easy to find the time to study. If there was any extra time available, we found ourselves sticking our head in a book in order to prepare for an upcoming test. Tracy Brummet studies as he waits for a ride.

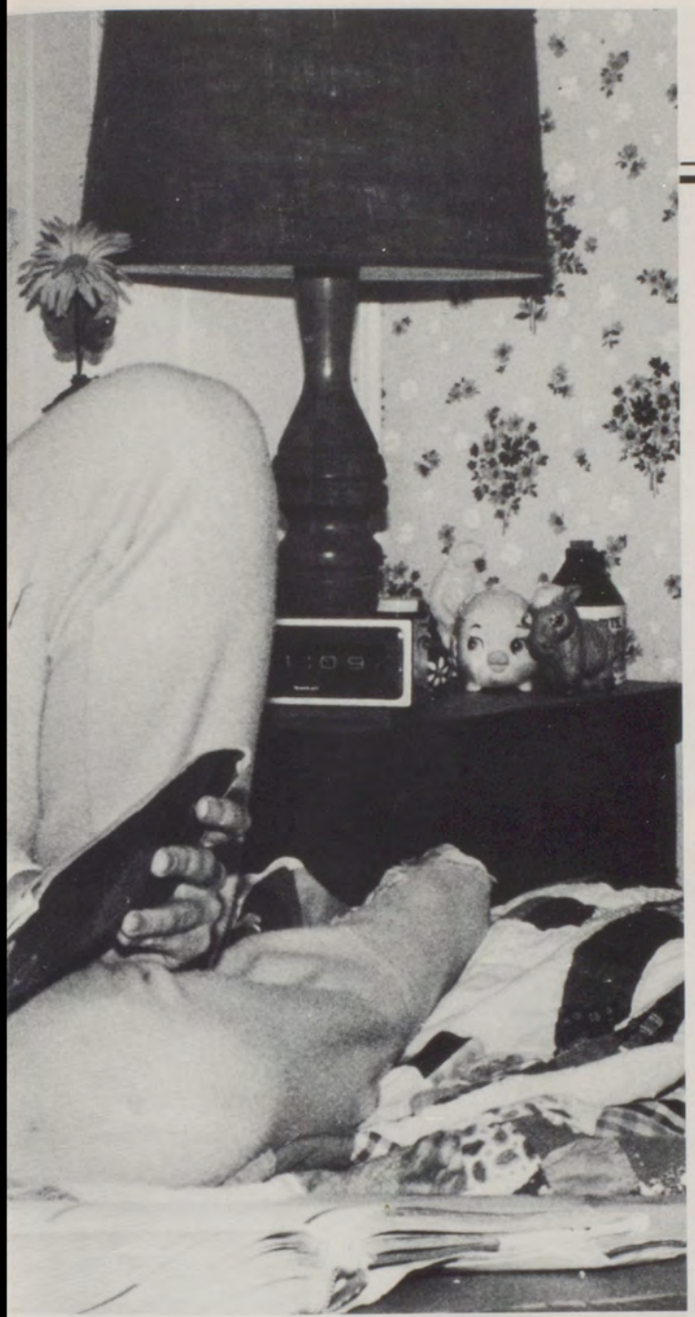


Photo By Ann Hodon

Trying to keep her eyes open, Cindy Hodon attempts to complete one of her homework assignments in bed. Being involved in extracurricular activities meant spending more time away from home and getting home late. Because of this, we had to stay up until the early hours of the morning in order to study.

Balancing her government book between her feet, Ginger Wuensche fills in the blanks on a worksheet. Whenever we found ourselves overloaded with an abundance of homework and studying to do, we felt the need to escape to a place where we would feel more at ease.





Type A or Type Z?

When it came down to the grueling task of studying, two well-distinguished types of students emerged. First, we had the type A student. He was the guy who took his math book home every night and read it from cover to cover. If he ever made a grade lower than a 98, he carried his math book home and read it twice. Then, we had the type Z student. Type Z students outnumbered type A students about 100 to 1. Type Z students never cracked a book until five minutes before class. For some reason, type Z students always wanted to sit next to type A students during pop tests or major tests.

No matter how much or how little, each one of us spent time studying. Although particular students prepared days in advance for a test while others merely skimmed over notes moments before the test, the amount of time we used for studying actually acted as one of the major factors in determining our grades. Those of us who took more time to study generally received better grades than those who spent little time at it.

While we refused to be classified as a type A student or a type Z student, we knew the importance of studying. We understood that whether or not we had done our homework often decided our grade.







Comparing notes, Lisa Mott, Robin Thaler, and Lou Ann Barton study in a rather unusual place, the restroom. Although the library was a good place to study, it was sometimes easier to study in a place that was a little bit out of the ordinary, such as a car, or outdoors, or even the girl's restroom.

Stretched out and comfortable, Cathy Cummings, Trisha Rogers, and Lora Dale finish their algebra assignment, write an English composition, or catch up on their literature during the lunch hour as they prepare for fourth period. Since the halls were deserted during lunch, they were a great place to do homework.

Decorations And Celebrations

Holidays. All someone had to do was simply mention the word, and we were filled with anticipation. At times, school dragged on continuously for weeks. As a result, we tended to get restless and bored. So, the mere announcement of a teacher-in-service day brought excitement and enthusiasm to the student body. In-service days, like any other holiday, offered us a break in the sometimes monotonous routine of school, but special holidays gave us more than just one reason to celebrate.

With every real celebration came some form of decoration. Although Halloween was not an official holiday, and we were not exactly small children, we still enjoyed going out at night dressed in costumes and armed with toilet paper. As Thanksgiving drew near, day-dreams of turkey and dressing interrupted our line of thought. The sound of Christmas carols sung in Spanish drifted out of the Spanish class. They were a heart-warming reminder that Christmas was on its way. Christmas trees appeared and doors were decorated for the door-decorating contest. Then came the long list of parties and the jubilant exchange of gifts between friends.

While the Christmas holidays lasted approximately two weeks, our longest holiday lasted almost three months. Summer was probably our most enjoyed of all our holidays. We spent hours relaxing in the sun, taking trips, or attending local festivities such as TIF days or the bar-b-que cookoff.

Yet, the length of a holiday was not particularly significant because all holidays had one common aspect. They gave us a change of pace, and left us feeling refreshed. Most importantly, they rejuvinated whatever energy we lost in the hectic hustle and bustle of our usual daily routine.



Eating a cake decorated for Thanksgiving, Julie Kirschvink, Brian Kruse, and Janine Veselka celebrate the coming of "turkey day."



Holding blue balloons, Elly Dlugos and Brian Neidig enjoy their summer vacation as they spend some time attending the fourth of July festivities held in Murphy Park.



Studying chemistry during the holiday season, Keith Blomquist, Mark Kruger, and Karla Dlugos have their own personal Christmas tree complete with flashing lights at their lab table.



Holding her Christmas gift at arms length, Sara Schultz expresses dislike over the present while Dawn Sladek looks on with amusement at the FCA Christmas party.



Dressed as a clown, cheerleader Shelly Mieski pauses after the Halloween pep rally and removes the candy and gum from her jack-o-lantern trick-or-treat basket.

With candles in hand, Jim Buzan, Wayne Mueller, Buddy Michna, Nancy Stover, Dawn Sladek, Trey Rogers, Jolynn Schaefer, Janet Debus, and Deanna Cervenka participate in the activities at the FCA Christmas Party.

Photo By Mary Zavala



The Moves and the Motions

Not Without Meaning

"Rise for the pledge please," student senate president Buddy Michna said as we stood up from our seats in the auditorium. The motion seemed automatic. Without realizing it, we were reciting the Pledge of Allegiance with our hands over our hearts.

Because of the impromptu response to the pledge, a portion of us took for granted exactly what the speech meant. This decree of loyalty to the stars and stripes was much more than a group of words. Alone, these words meant nothing, but when grouped together these words symbolized the freedom and democracy of our country. It was because of this freedom that we displayed our dedication and loyalty to the flag over and over again.

In addition to showing loyalty to our country, we also had various means of displaying loyalty to our school. Singing our school song was as much an automatic reaction to the end of a pep rally as the pledge was to the beginning of every assembly. Yet, singing this song became the most obvious way to display dedication to our school. The final familiar words ". . . and forever in each of our hearts, the green and white shall ever fly." reflected feelings each of us had regarding the friendships and incidents each of us had experienced.

Besides revealing patriotism to our school system, we were also loyal to our mascot — the duck. During football season, we felt a need to have our duck represented on the football field. A petition was submitted to Mr. Seals requesting an election of a mascot. We were given the choice of two seniors — Vlado Ruzika and Nina Cooper, and were then faced with the task of electing one of the two to appear in costume as a duck. Vlado Ruzika won and appeared on the sidelines every Friday night.

The pride we felt toward our school and the feelings of loyalty we had for our great nation could be displayed in a multitide of rituals. These motions and movements were merely symbols of patriotism, and through these symbols, we made our dedication clear, and pledged our allegiance.



Photo by Mary Zavala



Flapping his beak, the newest member of the cheering squad — the duck mascot, Vlado Ruzika supports the varsity team in hopes of encouraging them to score another touchdown.



Listening to the invocation before the game, Danny Leschber, Wally Sanborn, Jim Buzan, and Tim Haverland stand on the sideline waiting for the first quarter to begin.

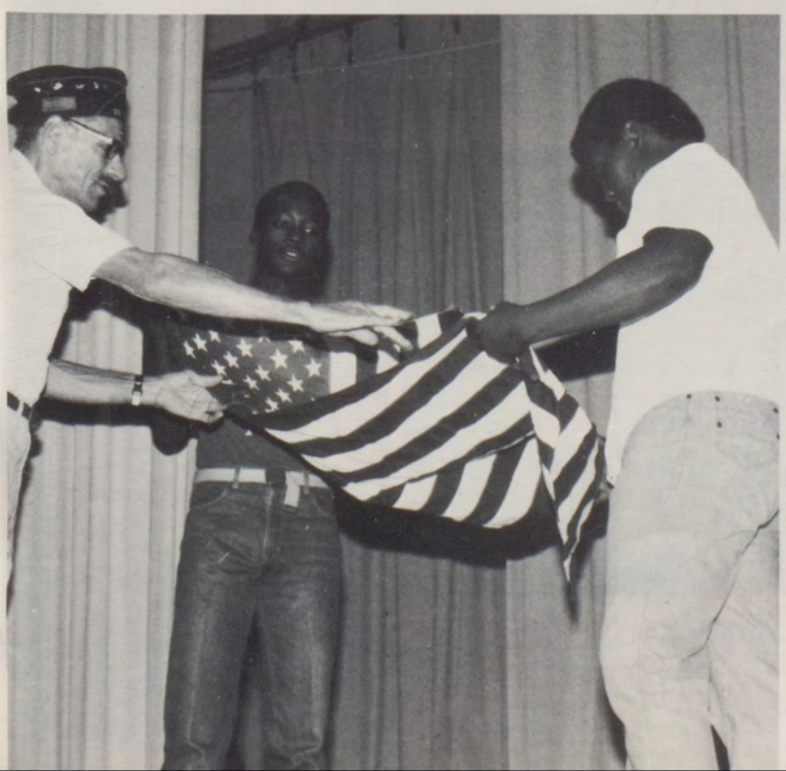


From dawn until dusk, the American Flag flies over public buildings and places of business. Raising the flag, Ron Barcuch performs one of his first duties each morning at Sonic.





Singing the school song, Malcolm Randig, Tracy Simms, Brian Kruse, and Sharon Jaecks link their fingers in a demonstration, symbolic of the unity felt by the school.



"... with liberty and justice for all." recite Minnie Garza, Janine Schultz, Pratibha Patel, Laurie Brooks, Kim Fielder, and Janet Kaderka before an assembly. The pledge of allegiance was a ritual performed at every assembly, and Kim Fielder seemed to be caught off guard without her hand over her heart.

Holding the American Flag, Mr. Louis Kincil instructs Louis Wright and Tommy Garner on the proper method for folding the banner into a triangular shape.

Photo by: Mary Zavala

An Out Of The Ordinary Homecoming

We simply couldn't deny it, homecoming week had definitely arrived. Halls overflowed with decorations, announcements continuously broadcasted the locations of float worknight sessions, and from the band hall echoed the old familiar pop tunes of the 50's. Homecoming arrived early, though in-spite of the short time available for preparations and with our determination of having the best homecoming ever, we managed to complete every detail on time. Our promptness of completing our preparations brought a positive sign that something good was to be expected.

Our anticipation eagerly mounted as the day finally arrived. Unfortunately, unexpected rain showers dampened the morning air, but this minor detail did not disturb our plans. We disregarded the announcement of the misty conditions and continued with our parade. Shaking off the cloud cover, the sun burst out suddenly and we marched down Main Street. In the assembly that followed, Student Senate members performed skits for every honored homecoming class.

The night of the big game finally arrived, a sense of pride and determination lingered in the air as the Ducks battled their way to a victory against the Lampasas Badgers. We definitely shared an out of the ordinary homecoming. Although we basically followed the homecoming traditions, deep within us, we felt as though we had somehow broken the mold of having every detail in exact order. We simply took every event in stride and as a reward, we received the best homecoming ever.



Picture posing and country dancing followed the old traditional bonfire. A group of camera happy hams quickly pose for a group picture.

"Say Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey!" chant Sharon Naivar, Shelly Meiske, and Cheryl Wade as the bonfire burns to the ground. The bonfire is one of the most spirited activities of homecoming.



Hall decorations sometimes required small elaborate details in order to capture a certain scene. Peyton Cross arranges the finished inflatable stars while Stephen Gonzales and Tina Guajardo apply the glue and glitter.

Rosy smiles were abundant among homecoming queen winners as they stood before the crowd to be recognized. Mary Walton received princess, Terri Moore was elected as queen while Cheryl Wade was also honored as a princess.





Awaiting the start of the parade, Lance Bland, Craig Pepper, Tim Rieger, Eddie Griffith and Wally Sanborn are anxious for the homecoming events to get under way as they look forward to the game against Lampassas.





Waving at the spectators, a happy group of hobo clowns parade down Main Street during the homecoming parade.

Band President Edward Carmona presents a bouquet of mums to Band Sweetheart Shelia Srnensky.

Casting their final vote, Lisa Carlson and Terrie Tinsley take part in the goodfellow elections. Voting through secret ballot allowed us the special privilege to officially express our opinion of the best candidate of our choice.

Some movies and filmstrips informed us of recent scientific or medical advancements while others merely presented facts from the past. Ronny Michna, Cordilla Thomas and Monica Mokry watch an old film on the Japanese attack at Pearl Harbor.



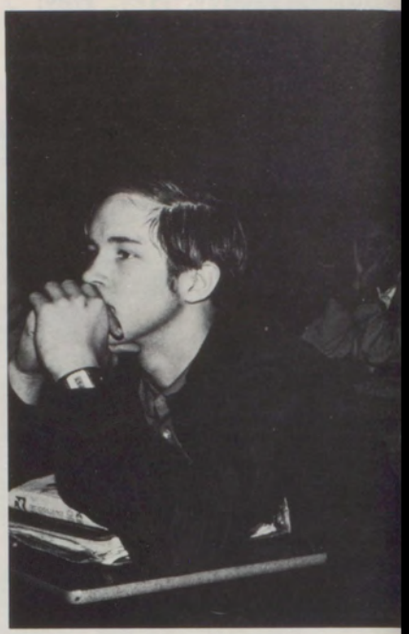
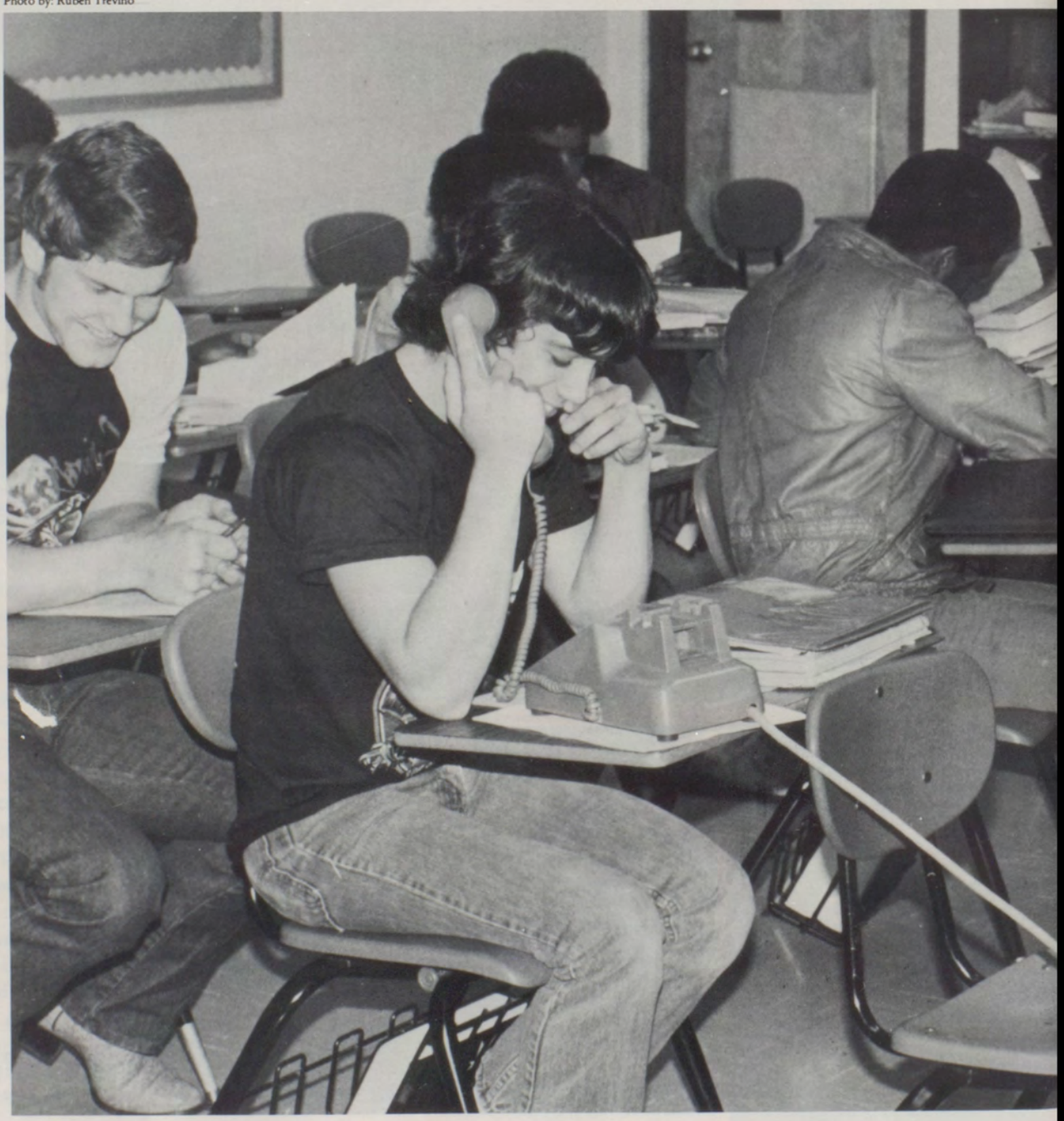


Photo by: Ruben Trevino





Examining an old type setter while waiting for a tour guide at the Dallas Times Herald Newspaper Museum, Matthew Krebs and Mark Gilley compare the old type setting method to the more modern one.

Making a "short" distance phone call in Business English, Keith Bloomquist and Lawrence Wright learn the correct way to make a long distance phone call.

Reaching Out With Information

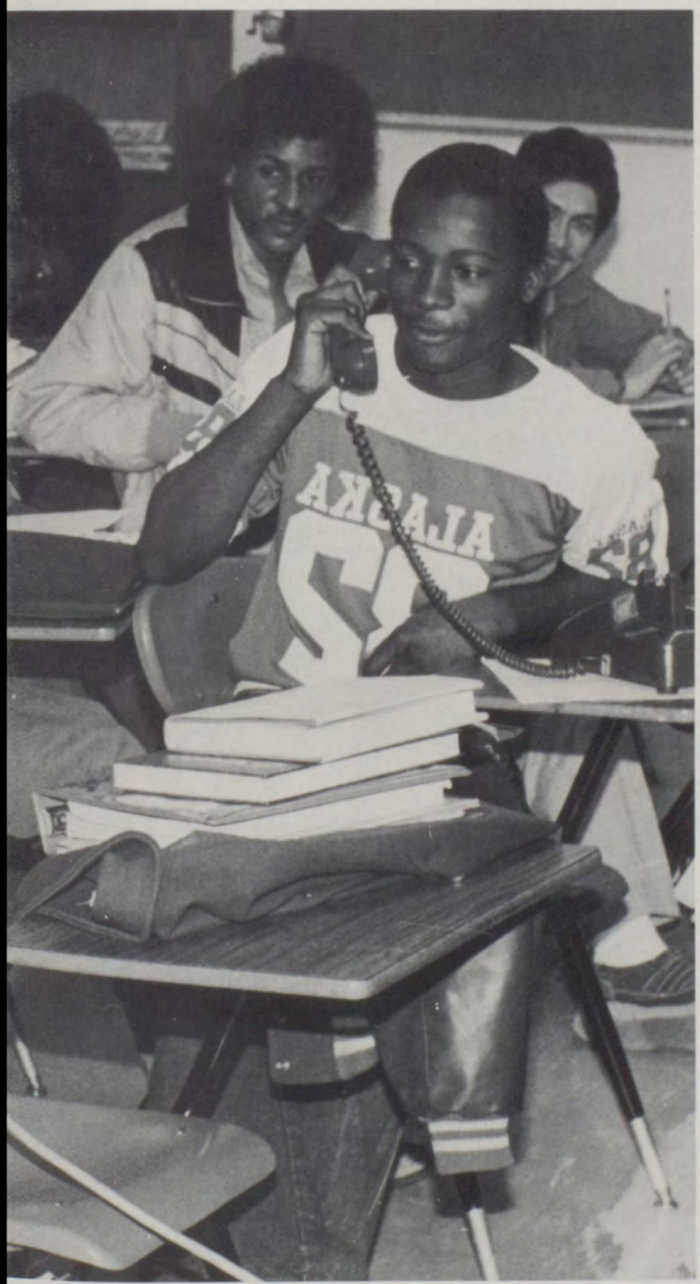


Every time we read a book or held a conversation, we acknowledged information. Our five senses continually received and translated vital signs which we used to communicate. While "communicating information" sounded like a rather sophisticated term, it was merely a formal description for relating messages.

Noisy halls constantly reminded us of our most primitive and customary form of communication — by word of mouth, or in other words — gossip. Another practical but more advanced method of informing a large group of people was the public address system. Our nation vitally depended on the sophisticated means of computers, television, and telephones to remain up to date with daily events.

Journalism also played a major role in our communications system. The Cotton Boll newspaper reported recent school events, while the Mallard served as our only reminder of our high school years.

While these devises merely employed various methods of communicating necessary information, many of us elaborated on the creative aspects of communications. By singing in the choir, playing a band instrument, or simply indulging ourselves in the fascinating world of photography or creative writing, we not only expressed our creative talents, but we also helped to reach out and touch the people around us with valuable information. By sharing information, we made communication easier, and we were able to grow closer to one another.







Viewing a televise cassette player, Bridget Wilson, Paul Larson, John Walton, John Siptak, Patrick Knox, John Collman and Tony Gutierrez learn of the great opportunities available in the Marine Corps.

Focusing his camera, Ruben Trevino photographs the field events at a football game. While we normally received information by reading or through word of mouth, photographs presented the information more vividly.

details, details . . .

"Now, let's see, what do I feel like wearing today? Well, I feel kinda smart so I suppose I'll dress preppy. No, wait, the weather man predicted thunder showers, so maybe I'll just trash out.

Wow, my closet's a mess, I'll never find anything in this heap of clothes. I wonder if my mom washed my old Rolling Stones t-shirt and my faded Calvin jeans? Oh, there they are. Now all I need are my run-down Nike's, and then I'll be set to go. Wait a minute, but today's Friday, so I guess that means off with the Stones' shirt and into my band shirt. Details, details, I simply cannot stand to be bothered with details. Well, I'll just not worry about how I look today; it's just another rainy Friday, maybe no one will notice."

Daily, we faced the diurnal routine of deciding what clothes to wear and in what fashion style to arrange them. Like any algebra equation or chemistry lab, our fashion selection involved numerous details. These details ranged anywhere from matching the correct colors and combining the latest fashion style, to assuring that every hair fell in place. Our daily choice of attire did not necessarily depend on the latest fashions, but also in our ever-changing moods, the weather and whether or not we participated in an organization. The unique distinction in the style we selected not only reflected the fashions in style but also the personality within us.



Wool knee-hi leg warmers not only served the purpose of keeping Yvonne Taylor warm, but also spiced up her preppy tie and vest outfit.





Displaying the latest fashions among Mr. Taylor Guy contestants, Stephen Gonzales, Kenneth Townsand, Curtis Tieman and Michael Cervenka show-off their shapely legs to Sharon Schaefer.

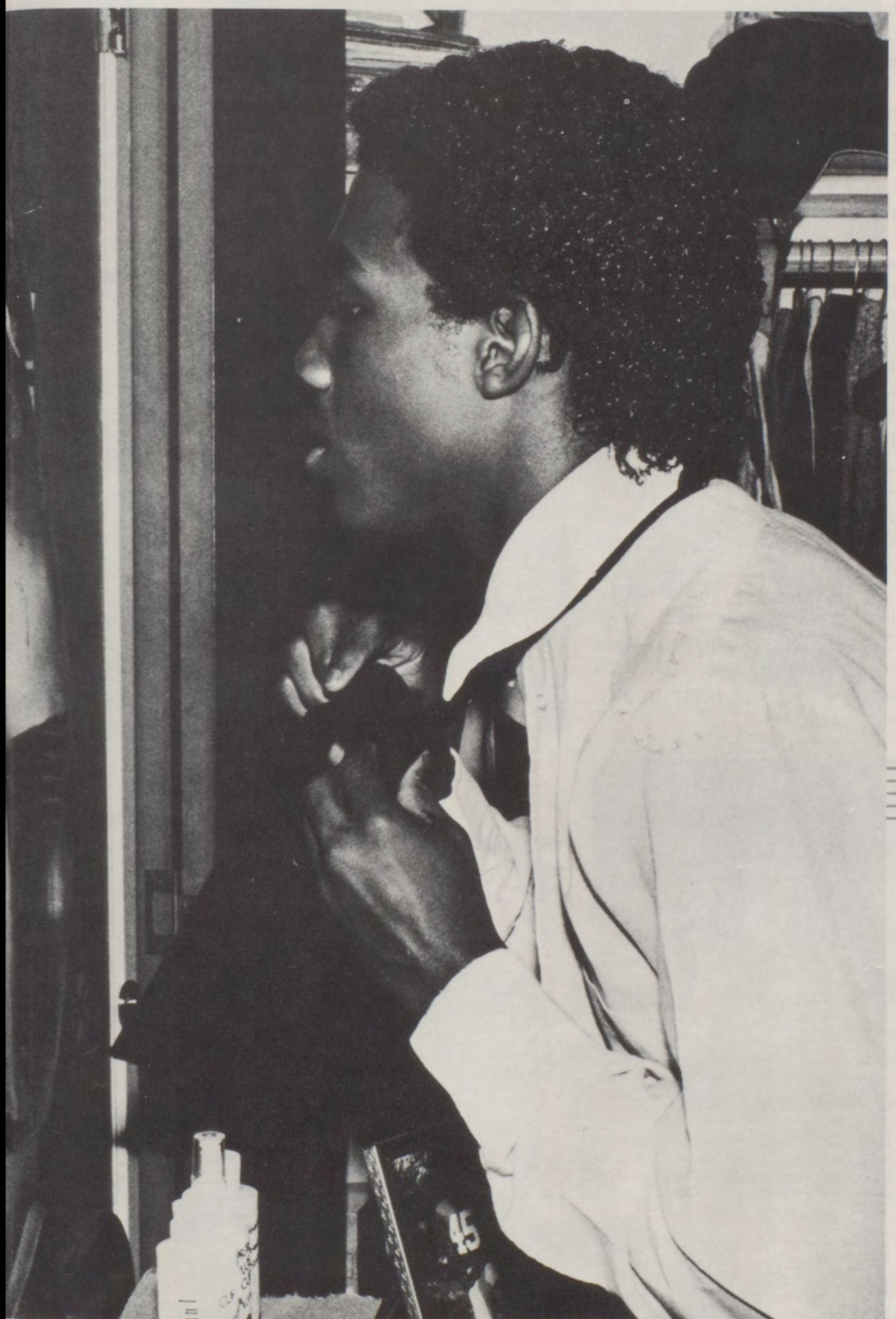
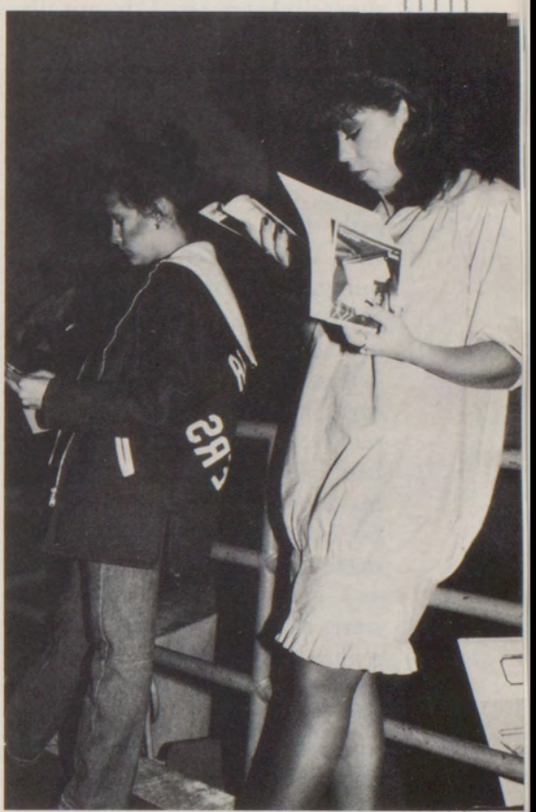


Photo by Mary Zavala

Tying a tie required an abundance of patience and hours of practice before the mirror. Eddie Tealer completes every detail in his morning routine with a simple tie of the knot.



A Hi-Stepper jacket and a shapeless sack dress uniquely contrasts the personal fashion style of Mary Walton and Jacquii Gonzales.



A head band, band shirt, faded jeans and Nike shoes roughly display Steven Pruess', Susan Wolbrueck's and Ann Hodan's "trashed out" mood.

Stepping Out

"Mom, have you seen my shoes?" I cry as I frantically search through my closet for a shirt to wear.

"No dear, I haven't. You should put them in your closet when you take them off."

Oh, that is just great. In exactly fifteen minutes the guy who I have been dying to go out with for a year will arrive on my doorstep, and I won't even be ready!

Just now I realize that it is not humanly possible to remove the hot rollers from my hair, get dressed, and apply make-up all at the same time. So, I decide to try to put on the make-up first.

I grab the eyeshadow and start to brush it on when I realize that something is wrong. Taking a closer look in the mirror, I notice that I have put a different color of eyeshadow on each eyelid. Oh well, maybe he won't notice. As I begin to stroke on my blush, all of my hopes of finishing my make-up diminish. My blush made me look like a clown, and at this rate, I will never get ready on time.

So, I give up trying to make my face look better, and decide to concentrate on my hair. I remove the hot rollers from my hair, unleashing mounds upon mounds of wild curls. "Wonderful!" I mutter to myself. "Any other day I would have to roll my hair three times to make it curl, but why does it have to act strange tonight?!" Furiously tearing through the tight ringlets, I create a head of hair that resembles a wadded up ball of frizzfuzz.

The doorbell rings and a scream lurches from my throat. I grab the nearest set of clothes that I can find and throw them on my body. Racing down the stairs I spot my shoes at the bottom and slide into them. Entering the living room, I want to crawl into a hole and die. I am anything but ready to step out on the town.



Picking out their favorite songs, Jolynn Schaefer, Cindy Jansky and Claire Bartosh ponder over which of the top-forty tunes they would like to hear while they enjoy their meal.



Applying the newest cosmic lipstick, Kelly Stone smears on a second coat of glittering gold. Punking out often requires extra time and care to obtain the perfect new wave look.



Filling it up is a common phrase used to describe the task of putting gas in a car. Laura McLaughlin and Renee McMakin carefully place the nozzle in the gas tank.

With a curling iron in one hand and a make-up brush in the other, Julie Johnson adds the finishing touches before her date arrives. Applying make-up was a time consuming job.

Showing her support for the ducks, Michelle Miller rings a cowbell while Robin Thaler claps her hands to display her spirit at a Friday night football game.



Photo by: Ann Hodon

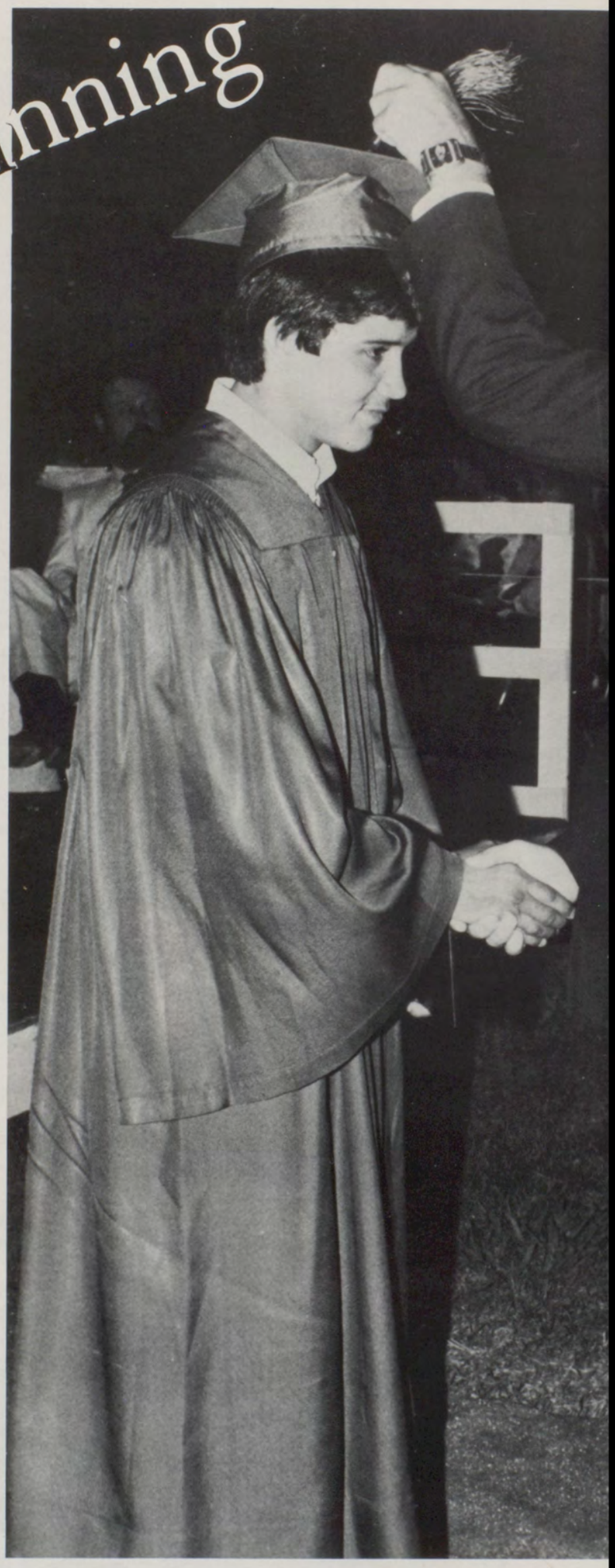


For Us, it Was Only the Beginning

Everyone was here. There were grandmothers and grandfathers, aunts and uncles, brothers and sisters and, of course, our moms and dads. So many families gathered to watch us all graduate. As we walked out on the field to visit with each other, we were noticed by the enormous situated crowd. As we walked, our green silky tassel dangling freely at our left eye corner view reminded us of the symbolic gesture that was soon to take place. While we mingled in our groups, marbles to present to the superintendent were being secretly distributed among each of us. When time was announced, we leisurely strolled towards the track side lines and took our places.

As we slowly advanced towards the traditional sounds of "Pomp and Circumstancee," we awkwardly shuffled to stay in step. During our march, we thought of our childhood, but most importantly, we thought about our future. Questions boggled our minds when we wondered about what really laid out in the world, and sadness overtook us when we realized that we would not be together as a class again.

As we followed the traditional ceremony and listened to the valedictorian and salutatorian speeches, we contemplated their own feelings about graduation. It was a sad and frightening feeling to leave our friends and our homes, but we realized that this was not the end; it was only the beginning.



The turning of the tassel symbolized the final step of our twelve years of school. While shaking his hand, Mr. Bill Borgers turns Trini River's tassel.



Photo by Cynthia Karkoska

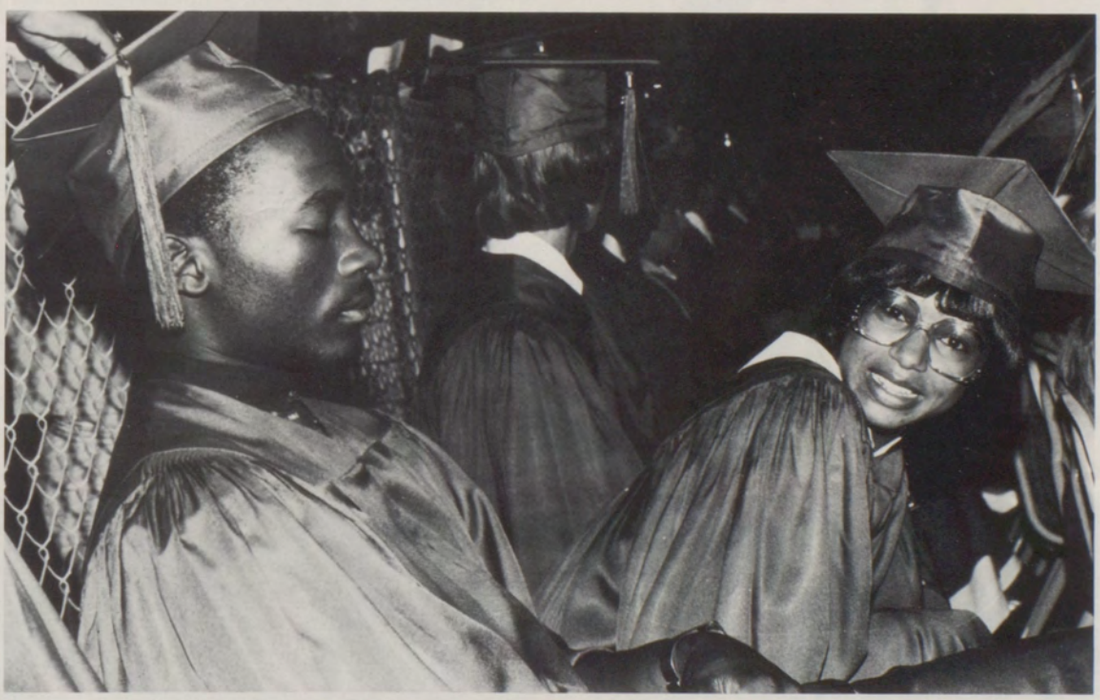
Hugging a fellow classmate and friend, Lisa Zucknick conveys her best wishes and happily expresses her congratulations.



Contemplating her final step in her twelve years of school, ZMary Zavala advances towards the stage as the final graduate, Lisa Zucknick awaits her turn.

New graduates prepare to take part in the traditional cap throwing gesture which symbolized the fact that we were now graduates.







Resting his eyes during the last moments of the ceremony. Laurence Wright catches up on some lost sleep as Karen Wooldridge watches in amusement.

Awaiting their names to be announced, Michael Cervenka, Joe Gamez, Billy Carpenter and James Carmona watch their classmates receive their diplomas.

Before We Sail On



We walked up the long sidewalk arm in arm. Neither of us knew what to expect, but we anticipated the best. As we neared the entrance, six wrought iron candle holders stood proudly, inviting us to step inside and enter another world.

The door opened, and we presented our invitation to the freshman server seated at the door. As we stepped upon the dock, we passed by a dimly lit beach marred by a stampede of footprints. Above us, three sea gulls flew into a cloud which elegantly read "Sail On."

At the far end of the hall, the live band, Sterling Country, played "Swinging," while a lighthouse in the center of the floor splashed its blue light across. An alcove hid the refreshment table and hanging overhead, fishnets filled with multicolored assorted beachballs completed the oceanic setting. In the back corner of the room stood a brilliant yellow sailboat surrounded by cardboard waves. This picturesque scene served as the background for our posed prom portraits. With trophy cases disguised as aquariums, and water fountains hidden behind bamboo stalks, we could hardly recognize this place as the student center and cafeteria.

The theme of our prom, 'Sail On,' emphasized the fact that this was the last chance for juniors and seniors to share good times together before graduation. The prom itself sailed along smoothly through the night, but by eleven o'clock, shoes piled upon table tops, looking almost as weary as their owners. By and by, we disappeared couple by couple to descend upon the after prom parties and dances which awaited us. As we stepped upon the dock to leave, we stopped to take one last look before it was our time to sail on.





Enjoying the refreshments, Daniel Arocha, Teresa Turner, Billy Carpenter and Sandy Olivarez discuss their plans for activities occurring after the prom.

Serving the ginger ale punch, Frank Fisher, Andrew Reese, and Tay Cambell fill the cups while gathering around the refreshment table behind the ticket-booth.

Straightening the candle, Connie Mokry conceals the melted wax under a mound of sand as Kenneth Townsend and Janet Debus choose a shell to keep as souvenir of the festivities.



Photo By Cynthia Karkoska









Acting crazy, Ginger Wuensche, Kelly Stone, Mary Zavala and Steven Preuss laugh and joke with each other while dancing to "Tube Snake Boogie" by Sterling Country.

Enjoying the prom, participants show off the latest fashions in formal wear at the annual spring event held in the student center instead of at the K.C. Hall as in past years.

Sterling Country provides appropriate music for slow dancing as Darrell Hubbard and Lisa Carlson enjoy the country and western sounds as they talk while they dance.

Independence Day

Three years down and the countdown continued with only a few days left to go. Blackboards scribbled with our countdown record confusingly reminded our teachers and underclassmen of our approaching day of independence. During the final six weeks schoolwork no longer seemed to be a high issue among us, so we used the last few days as a brief period of recollection of our growing up years. Attending our last football games and field trips, we were saddened by the fact that this would be the last time that we would share these memorable events as high school students.

While these nostalgic thoughts wandered in the back of our minds, we also took full charge of our senior privileges. College and senior days were summed up together to make our countdown seem even less than it really was. Sunny beaches and campgrounds became the designated spot for our senior day and college day as well. The thought of leaving our friends and homes frightened us as we contemplated business or college for the not-so-distant future. After all, for four years we had eagerly awaited those last days, and there would be no turning away from 'independence day.'



Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors



Aurelio Alderete: ICT
Benny Alderete
Desmond Aldrige
Andrea Anderson: FHA-4; FTA-2; OEA-1; Concert Choir-1; Honor Roll; Choir Sweetheart; FHA Vice Pres.; Choir Sec.; FTA scrapbook committee
Penny Bachmeyer: Choir-4; FTA-2; Cotton Boll-3; On Stage-1; Volleyball-2; Track-3; Project Go; State UIL Soloist; Choir Vice Pres., Pres.; Cotton Boll Managing Ed, Editor.

Kenneth Baran: Choir-2; DECA-2
Chris Blakely
Keith Blomquist: Football; Track
Debbie Bowden: Volleyball; Basketball; Track; All District 1st Team volleyball; Rotary Sweater; Who's Who; Honor Grad.; Capt. Volleyball Team; All-Tournament Team
Allieen Brandyburg: Volleyball

Gay Brinkmeyer
Brent Brinson: VICA-2; Football
Thomas Brister: FFA, Football, Track; Star Chapter Farmer; Grainhand; State Farmer
Gary Brown: ON Stage; Band; Jazz Band; FFA; Latin Club; Football; Baseball; Young Texan; All Star Cast; Honorable Mention; Best Actor; Honor Crew
Laurie Brooks: FTA-4; HECE Pres.

James Carmona
Billy Carpenter
Michael Cervenka: VICA-Pres.
Jackie Chalupa: Band-1; FTA-3; OEA-2; ETC; Student Senate; Latin Club; Hi-Steppers
Polly Coleman



Photo by Mary Zavala



Pre-Homecoming night united the majority of our class as we realized that this would be our last homecoming together. Linda Ging, Gay Brinkmeyer, Cheryl Wade, Karen Motal, Nancy Cummings and Laurie Brooks happily express their enthusiasms of being together.

Taking her Senior portraits, stimulated a feeling of importance and excitement for Gynn Haines as the Varden photographer adjusts her cap.

After fitting their graduation uniform, Ginger Wuencshe and Mary Zavala share an exciting moment with Susan Wolbrueck.



Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors



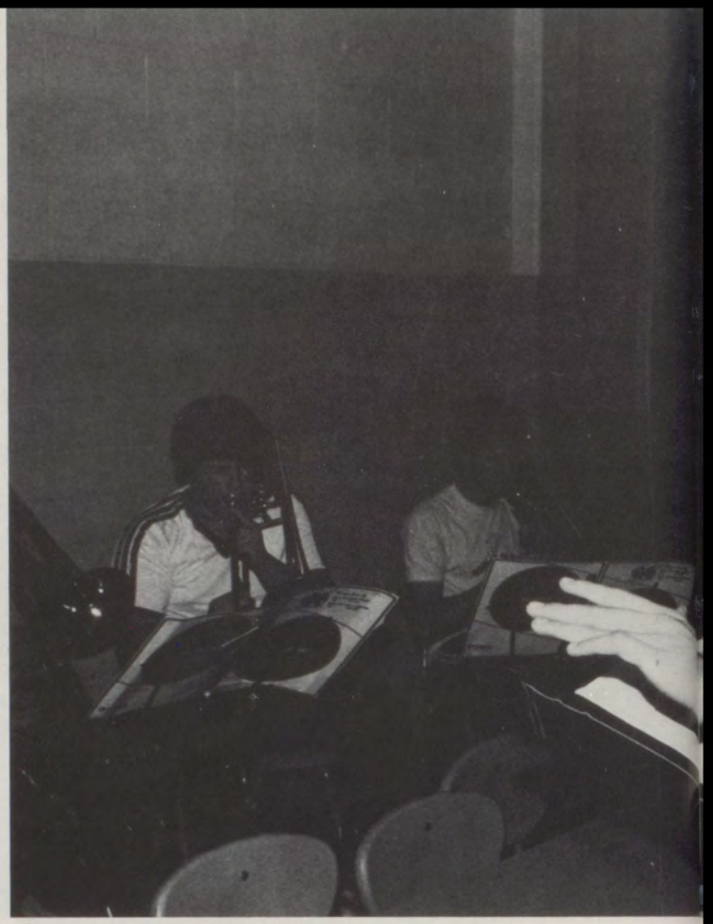
Lenora Collins
Nina Cooper: French Club; OEA; FCA; Student Council; Volleyball-4; Basketball-2; Track; Honorable Mention Volleyball
Peyton Cross: FTA-4; FCA-4; Cheerleader-1; Hi-Stepper-1; Latin Club-2; Tennis-4
Nancy Cummings: FTA-4; NHS-2; OEA-1; Hi-Stepper-3; Latin Club-4; Class Officer; Honor Roll; Honor Grad.; Who's Who
Darrin Dale

Cynthia DeLaRosa: Band-4; Cotton Boll Layout Ed.-2; Spanish Club; NHS; OEA; District Band-2; Who's Who; Rotary Sweater; Honor Roll
Elizabeth Dlugos: Spanish Club-4; On Stage-4; Jr. Historians-1; NHS-3; Etc-2; OEA-1; Latin Club-1; N.H. House Award; Academic Sweater; Best Actress All Star Cast; Most Intelligent; Valedictorian
Monica Dykowski: Flag Corps-1; FTA-4; Latin Club-2; Etc-1; Hi-Steppers-3; Project Go-2; Rotary Sweater; Ms. Texan; 100 Hi Club; Honor Grad, Who's Who; Steppers Co-Capt.
Kim Fielder: Cotton Boll-2; OEA-2
Edward Filla: Building Trades-2

Lynn Fischer: Latin Club-2; NHS-2; FTA -2, FCA-2; Project Go; Cotton Boll-2; Rotary Sweater; Young Texanne; Class Officer; Student Senate
Dolores Flores: FFA-1; Latin Club-1; Jr. Historians-2; NHS-2; Band-4; Academic Awards, Young Texanne; Rotary Sweater; Project Go;
Kristie Fontenot: FTA-4; OEA-2; Latin Club-2; Academic Sweater; Who's Who; Honor Roll; Honor Grad.
Connie Frankeny: FTA -4; Student Senate-3; Class Officer-2; NHS-2; Tennis-4; Honor Roll; Honor Grad.; "I Dare YOU" Award
Bobby Frazier: Tennis-4; Boy's State; Young Texan; Goodfellow-2; Most Friendly

Rita Gage
Joe Gamez: VICA; ICT; Football
Hector Garcia
Tommy Garner
Minnie Garza: Spanish Club-2; Flags-2; Honor Grad; Who's Who

Directing his trombone section, Drum major Malcom Randig, who plans to someday conduct his very own band, rehearses the basic conducting patterns.





Fastening her shoe laces, Debbie Bowden prepares for daily afternoon run around the track. Debbie has always loved sports and plans to pursue a career in that field.

Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors



Randy Gault
Linda Ging: Hi-Steppers, 1st Lt., 2nd Lt.; FTA; OEA — 2.
Alan Gola
Jacquil Gonzales
Stephen Gonzales: A Choir, Choir Beau; Basketball — 1; Golf; Class Officer; Student Senate.

Berry Graham
Michelle Griffin
Rochelle Griffin
Tina Guajardo: Class Officer — 4; Student Senate Rep.; FTA — 4; NHS — 3, Secretary; VOE; Academic Sweater.
Gwynetha Lyn Haines: Library Club; OEA.

Phil Hannan
David Hanson: FFA — 4; Rotary Club.
Joy Harris: Hi-Steppers, captain, 1st Lt.; FTA; Latin Club; Student Senate.
John Haynes
Alaine Heselmeyer: FTA — 4; NHS — 2; Student Senate — 4; OEA; Hi-Steppers; Band; Honor Graduate; Academic Sweater; Cotton Boll; UIL Typing — 4th Place.

Regina Hill: DECA; FTA, Scrapbook Historian; Student Senate; Latin Club; Young Tex-Anne; Volleyball — 4; Basketball — 4; Track — 4; Rotary Sweater.
Vic Hill
Greg Hirt: FFA; Ag Co-op; VICA.
Leslie Jacobson: Tennis; Class Officer; NHS — 2, Pres.; Latin Club; FTA; Hi-Steppers; Academic Sweater; Young Tex-Anne; Homecoming Queen Nominee.
Sharon Jaecks: Band — 4; Jazz Band — 2; FTA — 3.

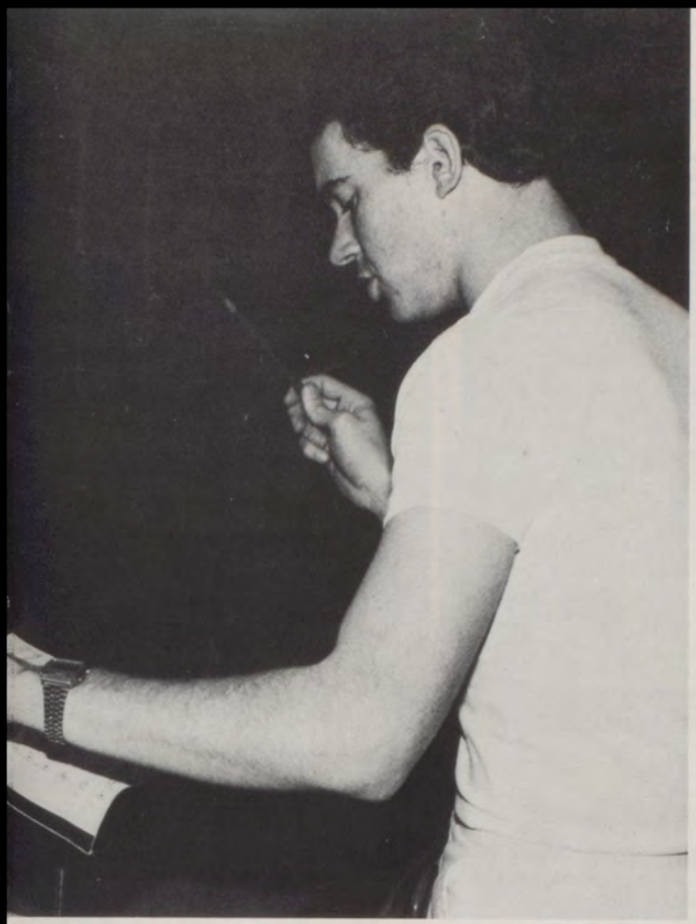


Photo by: Mary Zavala

Our Someday Dreams

Just imagine yourself someday conducting your very own symphony orchestra. Becoming the editor-in-chief of a national magazine. Or perhaps head engineer to the largest nuclear industry in the United States. Just imagine.

Everyone had a dream. A 'someday dream'. For almost twelve years of our lives, the ultimate goal of becoming someone successful silently engaged with our daily endeavors. Though these dreams were set goals, obtaining these goals was a gradual and painful journey. Each step urgently demanded patience, self-esteem and the strong determination to continue. While our 'someday dream' served as our final destination, in order to persist, we set for ourselves personal expectations. These expectations eventually became the foundation of our endeavors. Doubt as to whether or not, we could secure these ambitions frequently interfered. Fear followed frustration whenever we encountered mishaps. However, we soon acknowledged that these mixed emotions would hereafter become a continual part of our daily pattern. Each passing day enlivened us with the fact that we had spent years dreaming of 'someday', and 'someday' was soon becoming today.

Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors



Sheryl Jansky: OEA; FTA; Student Senate.
Bruce Jensen
Donna Jensen
Gwenda Johnson: OEA; Volleyball All District Honorable Mention; Basketball.
Lance Johnson: FTA; Latin Club; NHS; FCA; Football; Baseball; Basketball; Academic Sweater.

David Kaase: Cotton Boll — 3; ILPC Photo. 1st Place; Tennis; Golf.
David Kaatz: Football; Track.
Darrell Kaderka: FTA; On-Stage; FCA; Golf; Football; Academic Sweater; Young Texan; First Miss Taylor Guy.
Janet Kaderka: FTA — 4; OEA — 2; Latin Club; Academic Sweater.
Stephanie Kerlin: Hi-Steppers — 2; Latin Club; FTA — 4, Treas.; TEP; Project-Go.

Clarissa Kimble
Jennifer Koenig: Hi-Steppers — 3; Choir — 3; FHA; FTA; FCA; Project-Go; Student Senate; Volleyball; Basketball; Track; Golf.
Matthew Krebs: Cotton Boll — 3, Editor, Managing Editor; Latin Club; Academic Sweater; Varsity Golf.
Matthew Kreidel: VICA — 3; ICT — 2; Building Trades.
Brian Kruse

Joyce Lee: FTA; Drill Team; OEA; Modeling; Modern Dance.
Clayton Lefner: Band — 4; FFA.
Shaela Rae Leggett: On-State; Science Club; FHA — 4; OEA — 2; French Club; Creative Writing Award.
Lori Machu: Band — 1; Hi-Steppers — 2; FTA; OEA Vice-Pres., 2nd Parliamentary Procedure.
Dwayne Martin: FFA; Football — 2; Track; Ag Co-Op.

Favorites Remembered

It is the year 2012.

"Mommy, what are 'favorites'?"

"What do you mean dear?"

"These 'favorites', in your yearbook."

"Oh you mean our 'senior class favorites'. Well first of all, when you label something or someone as being your 'favorite' this usually means that you consider them to be very special. Or perhaps they might perform something out of the ordinary which in turn might make them favored by other people.

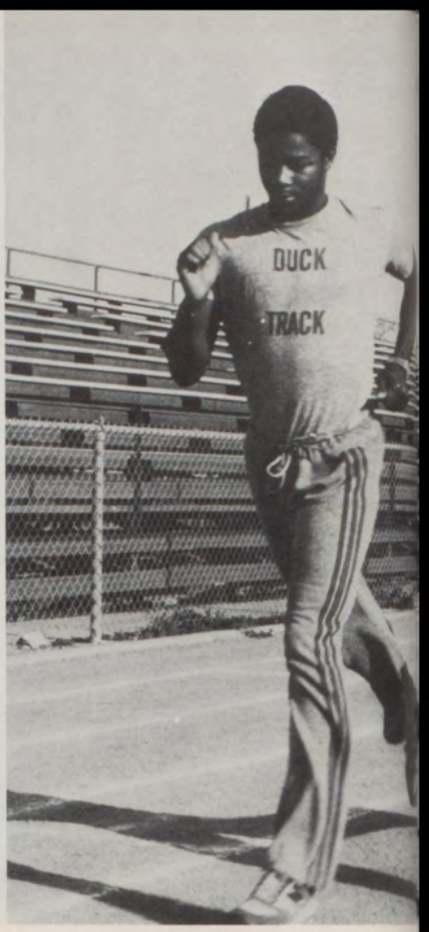
"Mommy, since they are your 'favorites' does this mean you don't love me anymore?"

"Of course not dear, I still

(cont. on Pg. 45)



Reading a computer magazine, James Mokry voted 'most intelligent guy' studies up on the latest computer technology.



Running side by side, Willie Mays and Terri Moore, voted 'most athletic', warm-up before track class begins.

Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors

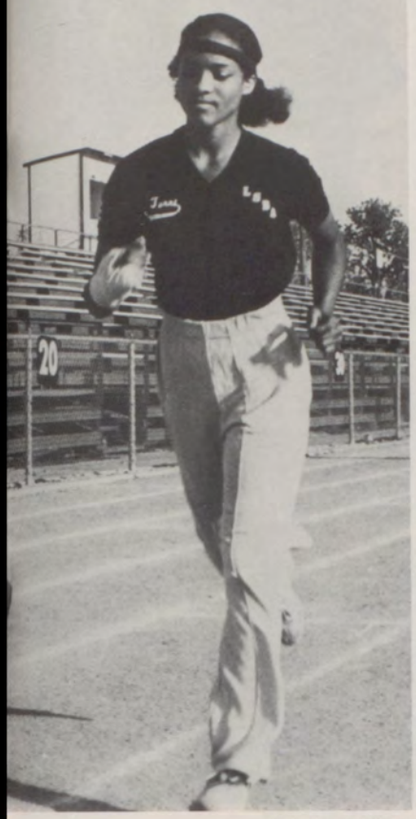


Adam Martinez: Building Trades.
Willie Mays: Football; Track, Capt.; All District Honorable Mention; Young Texan.
Carl McDonald
Renee McDonald
Shelly Meiske: VOE; OEA; FCA; FTA; Cheerleader — 4; Tennis — 4; Football Sweetheart; Goodfellow — 2.

Buddy Michna: FTA; FFA; FCA; Student Senate Pres.; Football; Track, Capt.; Young Texan; Mr. THS; Goodfellow — 2; Hi-Stepper Beau; Silk Beau.
James Mokry: VICA; Baseball — 3; Football; Basketball; Academic Sweater.
Robert Mokry: FTA; FCA; NHS; Football — 4; Track; FFA, Vice-Pres.; Young Texan; Cheerleader Beau.
Arthur Montgomery
Terrie Moore: FHA; OEA; Volleyball, All District; Track; State Long Jump Champion; All Cen-Tex Track; Basketball; All District; Homecoming Queen.

Karen Motal: NHS; Hi-Steppers — 3, 1st Lieut.; FTA; OEA, 2nd Regional, 1st State; TEP; Latin Club; Young Tex-Anne.
Sharon Naivar: FTA; Cheerleader — 3; DECA; Cotton Boll; Band — 1; Class Officer; FFA Sweetheart — 2.
Shawn Newsom: EMS; ICT; Football; Fireman; Airplane Pilot.
Pratibha Patel: FHA.
Tony Patschke: FCA; Football — 4; Basketball — 1; Baseball — 4; Silk Beau.

Tony Perez: OEA; FCA — 2; Baseball — 4; Basketball.
Sheryl Psencik
Karen Raesz: On-Stage; Mallard; Latin Club; Band; OEA; Twirler.
Malcolm Randig: Spanish Club; Junior Historians; Band, Drum Major; State Solo Ensemble; Academic Sweater; FCA; TEP; Project-Go.
Keith Repa: VICA; Tennis; Golf; Goodfellow — 2.



Performing a hand routine, co-captain Monica Dykowski, chosen most likely to succeed, leads the other Hi-Steppers in the routine.



Leaning against his locker, Bobby Frazier, chosen most friendly guy, enjoys a short conversation with his friends before class begins.

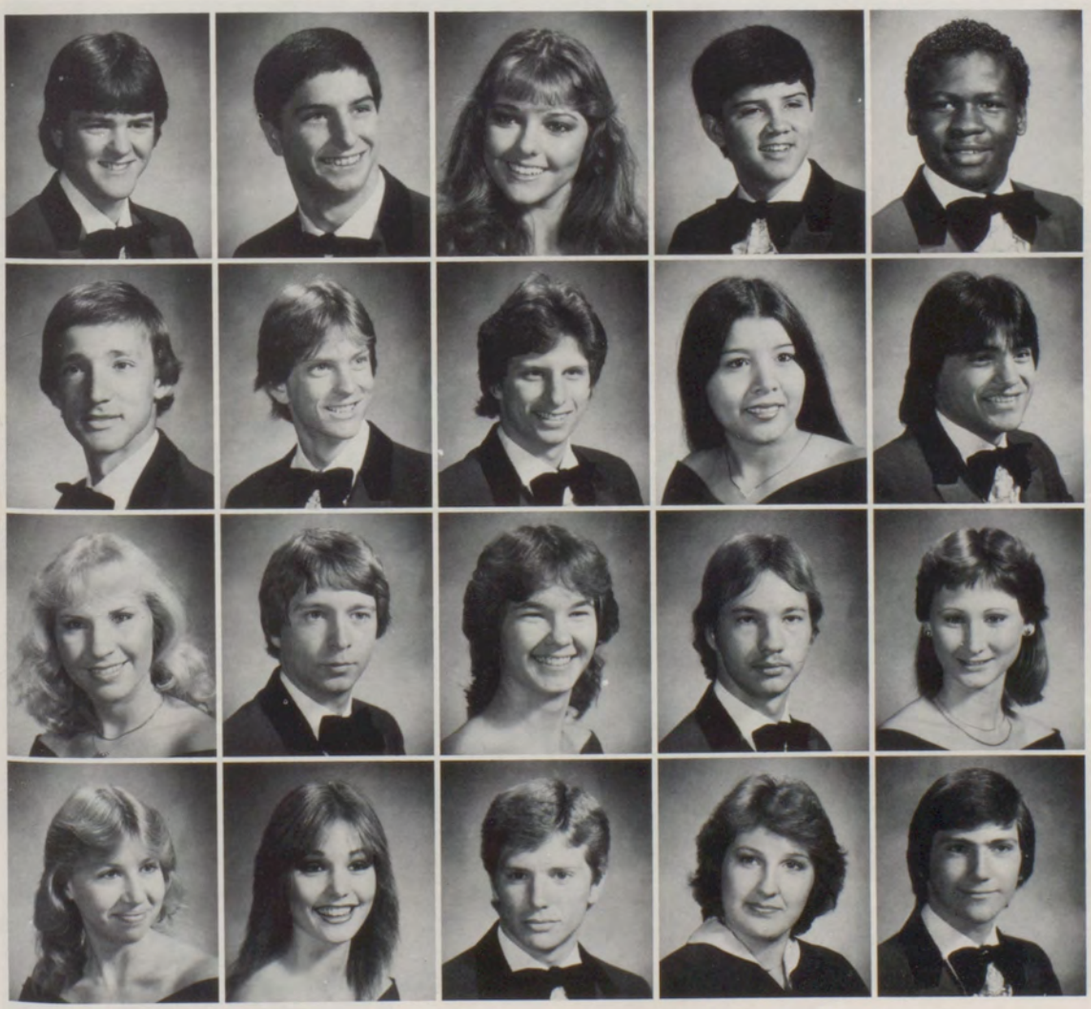


During Local History Day, Jr. Historian Ely Dlugos, voted most intelligent girl, explains each doll's national background to Mrs. Sherry and to Mary Gonzales.



Photo by Edward Banks

Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors



Jason Richter: FFA — 4, Pres.; Student Senate; Baseball.
Tim Rieger: Football; Baseball; Young Texan.
Sherill Ripple: FTA — 3; Hi-Steppers — 3; OEA; Band.
Trinidad Rivera
Reggie Robinson

Vlado Ruzika: Student Senate; Tennis; Jr. Class President.
Clay Sakewitz
Wally Sanborn: Football.
Hope Saenz
Mike Sanchez

Sharon Schaefer: Band; On-Stage; Tennis.
John Schmidt
Janine Schultz: Latin Club; A-Choir; Jr. Historians; Flag Corp, Capt., 1st Lieut.; TEP; Academic Sweater; Honor Graduate.
Terry Skrnak: FFA; VICA.
Tracy Sims: Band — 4.

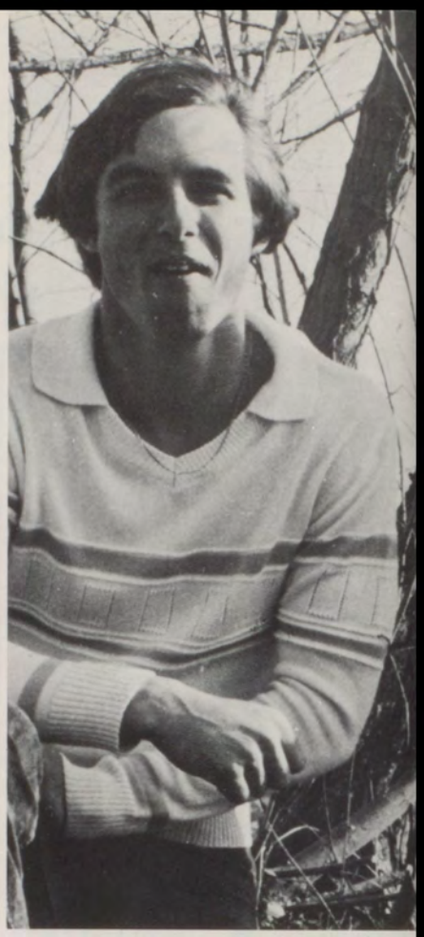
JoAnn Siptak: FTA; OEA; UIL; Project-Go; 1st Place General Clerical II; Region and State; Academic Sweater.
Emily Sitman
Kevin Spiller: FCA; Football; Tennis; Basketball; Young Texan; Goodfellow — 2.
Sheila Srnensky: Spanish Club; FTA; OEA; VOE; Project Go; Band — 4, All District — 2, State UIL Solo/Ensemble; Band Sweetheart; Jazz Band.
Michael Steffek

Standing out in the hall Joe Talasek who was voted best dressed guy, impatiently awaits the tardy bell.



Modeling the latest mini skirt fashion Jacquii Gonzalez chosen best dressed girl, briefly poses before a scenic background.





Programming his computer, Darrell Kaderka, voted most likely to succeed, clears the screen in order to begin a new run.



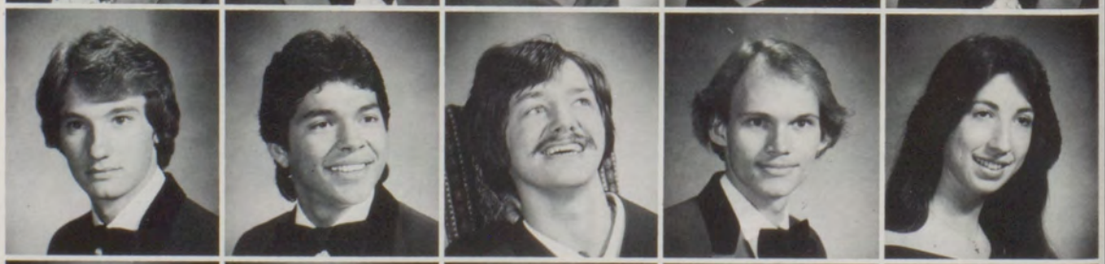
Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors



Carol Stewart: Band — 4, Twirler — 3, UIL Solo/Ensemble, UIL Twirling; Project Go; On-Stage — 2, Officer — 1; VOE; OEA; Academic Sweater.
Perlinda Stoglin
Herman Stork: VICA — 3; Football.
Gail Mokry Susan
Jerry Susan: ICT; VICA; FFA.



Joe Talasek: Choir; Cotton Boll; Golf; Tennis; Young Texan.
Mike Tamez
Cathy Tillis
Renee Touchstone: FTA; OEA; Latin Club; Cotton Boll; Project Go; Academic Sweater.
Steve Torres



Kenneth Townsend
Ruben Trevino: Track.
Steve Tucek
Joey Urbanek: Jr. Historians; Etc. Flag Essay Contest Winner.
Dora Velasquez: Spanish Club — 2, Parliamentarian; OEA, 4th Place General Clerical.



Jorge Velasquez
Michael Vanek
Cheryl Wade: FTA; FCA; Cheerleader — 4; Choir — 4; Track — 2; Homecoming Princess; Choir Sweetheart; Goodfellow — 3; Miss THS.
Clayton Walther: Band, Band Beau; FFA; Basketball.
Mary Walton: FTA; FCA; Hi-Steppers; Choir, Treas.; Student Senate; Track; NHS; Academic Sweater; Honor Graduate; Homecoming Princess; Cotton Boll Relays Queen Nominee.



Photo by: David Kaase

Today and Tomorrow



Enjoying the outdoors, Buddy Michna and Cheryl Wade display their enthusiasm for being chosen Mr. and Miss THS.

Sharing her friendly smile, Football Sweetheart Shelly Meiske, chosen most friendly girl, poses for her picture.

love you. You see, these senior favorites were part of our senior class, just like me and your daddy were."

"Was daddy a 'favorite'?"

"I'm afraid not dear."

"Well how did these favorites become favorites?"

"The Student Senate council held a secret ballot election and each senior voted for whoever they believed best fitted the qualifications. We had different categories. There was 'most beautiful', 'most friendly', 'most likely to succeed', and so on. Now do you understand?"

"Yes, but what I don't understand is why you didn't get 'most beautiful'?"

Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors



Darrell Washington
Debra Stinson White
Roger Wilson: DECA; Tennis.
Joe Woods
Karen Wooldridge: HECE.

Lawrence Wright: Football; Basketball.
Ginger Wuensche: Band — 4; Etc. Staff; Mallard Assist.
Linda Zachary: FHA; Volleyball; Basketball.
Mary Zavala: Mallard — 3, Editor — 1, Photography Editor — 1; Spanish Club — 1; Band — 4; Student Senate — 2; Etc. Staff; Project Go — 2; ILPC Awards — Photography — 3rd, Layout — 1st.
Lisa Zucknick: DECA — 2.





Enjoying a friendly conversation, Leslie Jacobson, chosen most beautiful girl, describes the pattern of her new dress.

Pausing from his computer assignment, Tony Patschke, voted most handsome guy, listens to his instructions.

On Our Own

"Dad, it sure would be nice if I had a car to drive. I need some new clothes, too."

"Well, you're going to have to get a job and start learning to be more responsible for yourself if you want so much. You're just going to have to start doing more on your own."

"On my own?! By myself?!"

Before, responsibility had always been a big word without a big meaning. If we didn't take care of our business, someone was always there to pick up behind us. Yet, as we grew older, people became more reluctant to look after us, and we realized that we had to look after ourselves.

Disciplining ourselves was the hardest part. We had to learn to make decisions by ourselves. Still, if we really wanted a car or those new clothes, we had to get a job and earn our own spending money. We also had to start deciding what we wanted to do with our future. If we wished to attend college, we had to buckle down and really put forth effort in school. By making decisions on our own, we became less a member of a crowd and became more of an individual.



Treating Paul Zavala's injured leg, Lance Bland uses techniques he's learned while working toward his goal of being a professional trainer in the field of athletics.

Freshmen Sophomores **Juniors** Seniors

Laura Aguilar
Angela Allen
Henry Alvarez
Esther Arocha
Keith Bachmeyer
Randall Baker
Edward Banks



Ron Barcuch
Claire Bartosh
Craig Bennett
Merritt Bennett
Paula Billings
Lance Bland
David Bristow



Brian Broadnax
Keith Brooks
Demetrious Budd
Lisa Carlson
Edward Carmona
Chris Chapa
Jim Coker



Lori Davis
Brad Dawson
Diana Dominguez
Hope Dominguez
Karen Dominguez
Vickie Farrell
David Filmore







Tearing paper, Jolynn Schaefer makes posters. Jolynn was FTA state vice-president and a contestant in the Miss National Teenager Contest.

Selling a ticket to a customer, Darold Hubbard earns his spending money by working at the Howard Theater during nights and weekends.



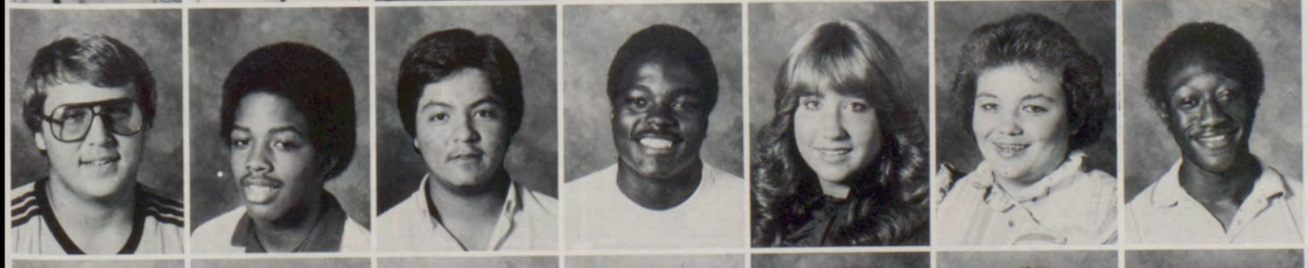
Freshmen Sophomores **Juniors** Seniors



Odis Fletcher
Laura Frederick
Jackie Fuller
Rosalinda Gamez
Sylvia Gamez
Mike Gayton
Mark Gilley



Dolores Gola
Johnny Gonzales
Sylvia Gonzales
Karen Gordon
Eddie Griffith
Tony Gutierrez
Heidi Harrison



Tim Haverland
Stephen Henry
Marty Hernandez
Michael Hill
Ann Hodon
Karen Hollowell
Sherman Houston



Chris Huff
Soris Jackson
Edyie Jackson
Kervin Jackson
Lori Jahn
Michelle Jimenez
Carole Johnson

A Good Feeling

I never knew how good a single smile could make me feel. I woke up late that morning, and arrived at school fifteen minutes late only to discover that I had forgotten about my major test in first period. I walked out of that classroom with a face so long it nearly touched the floor. As I moped down the hall, I bumped into a classmate of mine who always wore a smile. As usual, my classmate was in a cheery mood, and noticing my sad face, offered me words of encouragement and told me to look on the bright side of things. I admired my friend for always having such a good attitude. Things could not be all bad, and they had to get better. For the first time, I fully understood exactly what a goodfellow was. A goodfellow wasn't just a great person, but a person who made me feel great, too!

Claire Bartosh was a varsity cheerleader and a member of Latin Club, NHS, FTA, Student Senate, and tennis.

Edward Carmona was vice-president and participated in band, Spanish Club, On Stage and Mallard as a photographer.

Danny Leschber was a member of FTA, FFA, FCA, Student Senate and played sports.

Sonya Ross was a cheerleader, and a member of FTA and NHS.



Smiling, goodfellow Danny Leschber talks with his classmates. **Ordering a soda,** goodfellow Edward Carmona enjoys the band's trip to the Mardi Gras celebration in New Orleans.



Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors

Demitra Johnson
Gloria Johnson
Julie Johnson
Joan Kaderka
Julie Kirschvink
Kim Kelly
Kevin Klotz



Mark Kruger
Troy Lane
Danny Leschber
Rhonda Leschber
Elaine Loeve
Terrie Lundy
Cheryl Marshall



Dora Martinez
Monica Matysek
Sheri McAdams
Jasper Milligan
Lynn Mokry
Scott Morales
Doug Moss



Sandra Motal
Lisa Mott
Wayne Mueller
Melanie Nelson
Jimmy Nieto
Diane Oviedo
Craig Pepper







Cheering at a pep rally, goodfellow Sonya Ross encourages the student body to build up its spirit for the football team.

Writing down the answers to the questions on a worksheet, goodfellow Claire Bartosh completes an open-book test in world history.



Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors



Steven Preuss
John Price
Jim Randig
Sebastian Rivera
Renee Ross
Sonya Ross
Beatrice Ruiz



Debbie Ruiz
Lance Rydell
Vickie Sararik
Jolynn Schaefer
Robert Simien
Jeffry Snyder
Andria Stautz



Marcia Stephens
Michael Stephens
Kelly Stone
Nancy Stover
Tammy Strmiska
Yolanda Taylor
Eddie Tealer



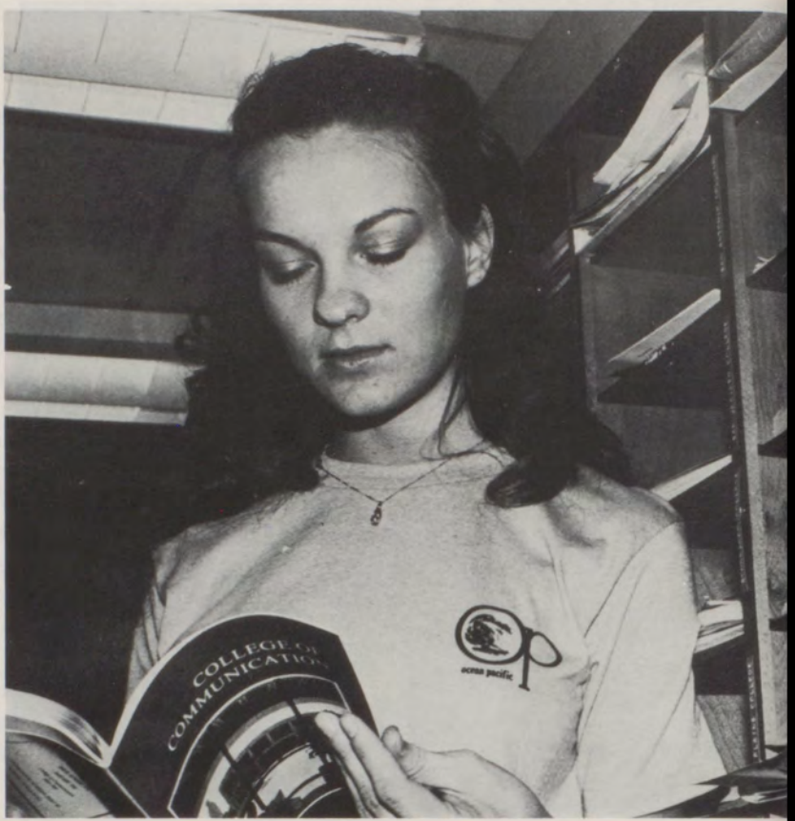
Timmy Tealer
Robin Whaler
Andy Thompson
Shannon Thornton
Curtis Tieman
Terri Tinsley
Ernest Torres



Taking a break from an afternoon band practice during marching season, Debbie Ruiz reflects on her three years of band.

Choosing a class ring, Karen Dominguez checks her size with the Balfour representative while Lorna Niech and Melanie Nelson watch.





Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors



Gathering information for her research paper, Ramona Pavlas checks out a book to see whether or not it covers her selected topic adequately enough.



Gloria Torres
Janine Veselka

Johnny Torres
Corrine Walters

Linda Tovar
Dawn West

Aida Trevino
Susan Wolbrueck

Teresa Turner
Dudley Yeoman

Carmen Velasquez
Paul Zavala

Not Pictured:
Donald Baker
James Baldwin
Dion Bradford
Melvin Bradford
Duane Burt
Robert Crathers
Robert Filla
James Flowers
Ruben Galvan
Jewel Hartley
Martin Hernandez
Michael Hunt
Marvin Klepec
Jerry Koehler
Patrick Kovar
Denise Larkins
Paul Lopez
John Matuke
Monica Morales
Amanda Olivarez
Chris Parker
Thomas Porkorny
Jackie Rivers
Abel Robles
Juanita Shaw
Detrit Sykes
Ryan Tantillo
Jaime Tovar
Ben Valerio
Sally Valerio
Chris Vanek
Pablo Vasquez
Max Villanueva
James Wagner
John Walton
Darod Hubbard
Melissa Whiteside
Ramona Pavlas

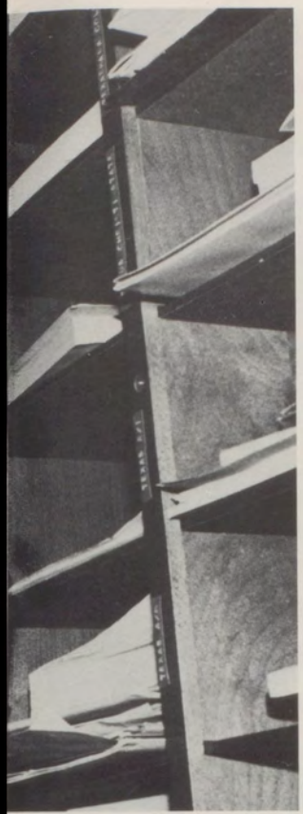


Photo by Mary Zavala

Reading up on a college of communications, Lisa Mott checks out a booklet as she tries to decide which college she wants to attend after finishing high school.

Life in the Fast Lane

"Oh, look! He's got the basketball, and he's headed straight for the basket! Oh, no! He fell off of his donkey!"

"Wow, this donkey basketball game sure is an exciting way to raise money for the prom."

"Are you going to buy a class ring? I can't decide whether or not I want one."

"My research paper is due in a week, and I've barely started working on it!"

"No, I can't go out Friday night because I have an SAT test Saturday morning, and I'm going to need all the extra sleep that I can get."

"Isn't it just great that our class float won first place in the homecoming parade for the second year in a row?"

"I don't have a date to the prom, and I would just die if I had to go by myself!"

"I don't know if I want to go to college, and I need a job."

"Hey, someone told me that the juniors rule the school."

"Well, we didn't exactly rule the school, but we certainly had an exciting year!"

Hanging on, Lance Bland tries to avoid falling off of his donkey during the donkey basketball game sponsored by the junior class to raise money to fund the prom.



Growing Pains

I nervously sat in the driver's seat while the officer made a preliminary inspection of the car in which I was going to take my driving test. I turned on the lights at his command. As he shook his head, he instructed me to hit the dimmer switch.

"Dimmer switch?" I asked, "Where is it?"

"You don't even know where the dimmer switch is?!"

I did fairly well until the officer asked me to parallel park. I shifted the car in reverse and began to back up slowly. I don't know what came over me, but all of a sudden, I felt myself mash the gas peddle and ram into the post. I drove with extreme caution all the way back to the DPS building. The whole time, I was thinking how I messed up my chance to be able to go out, by myself, and drive around town. I would still have to depend on my mother and friends.

When I pulled up to the curb I had tears in my eyes, depicting signs of failure. He looked me in the eye and told me I failed. I automatically burst into tears. He then retracted his statement and said I passed.



Drivers' Ed instructor, Coach Gilligan explains how to change a flat tire to his students so that in case of an emergency they can do it themselves.

Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors

Amber Ackerman
Amanda Aguilar
John Albers
Oralia Alderete
Frances Alvarez
Melissa Alvarez
Michelle Anderson



Sean Angel
Dwayne Ariola
Tony Arocha
Kevin Baran
Chris Becker
Kevin Beran
Lisa Boise



Brent Borgers
Tina Boss
Scott Brinson
Jim Buzan
Charlotte Carrizales
Deanna Cervenka
Veronica Cervenka



David Cowan
Cathy Cummings
Lora Dale
Janet Debus
Pat De La Rosa
Karla Dlugos
Melissa Dominguez







Tilting the rear view mirror so that it is in the proper position, Robin Krenek prepares to go riding around town and see if she can pick up her friends.

Concentration is required by Cindy Jansky as she takes the vision test to complete her driving examination.



Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors



Willie Edwards
Juan Estrada
Veronica Estrada
Dawn Faglie
Randy Faltesek
Becky Farr
Ralph Flores



Paul Fojtik
Rusty Fontenot
Debora Frederick
Teresa Frederick
Mary Lou Galvan
Roy Gamez
Teresa Gamez



Margaret Garcia
William Gelner
Donna Gola
Ute Hanson
Pete Hernandez
Virginia Hernandez
Amy Heselmeyer



Cindy Hodon
Sandra Holubec
Cedric Huff
Sherry Huff
Cindy Jansky
Cynthia Karkoska
Trey Keith



Stopping by his locker between classes, Chris Townsend checks to make sure he has everything he'll need for his next class.



Bill Squire fan, Chris Becker tells about the concert which he attended the preceding night.



Photo by Mary Zavala

Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors

Renee Kerlin
Jeff Kreidel
Robin Krenek
Kevin Krieg
Kristi Kruger
Rhonda Kruse
Rodney Kruse



Todd Lantzsch
Terry Laurence
Alvaro Lechler
Kim Leschber
Jill Lindquist
Joe Lopez
Maria Lozano

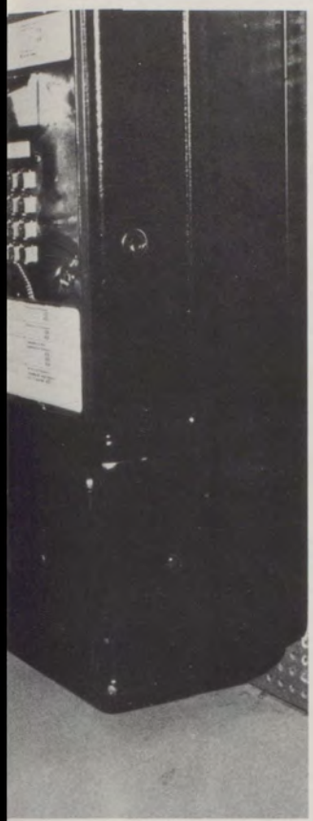


Rob Marek
Robert Martinez
Rudy Martinez
Stella Martinez
Jimmy Matyastik
Lori McDaniel
Laura McLaughlin



Renee McMakin
Mary Medina
Michele Miller
Connie Mokry
Nicky Morris
Steven Morrison
Rhonda Moses





Nothing Less Than The Best



Telephoning, Kim Radomski insures herself a ride home from school.

Clapping her hands, Lisa Stiba leads the other cheerleaders in a chant.

We thought and pondered since the decision was hard to make. Of all the wonderful students in the Class of '85, it seemed impossible to single out four to be goodfellows. But, we knew we had to do it, so we looked for the most outstanding ones, those who defined a "good fellow." What did we look for? We looked for people who were outgoing in activities, but never too busy to be a friend. Though the decision was a tough one to make, we finally chose the four goodfellows.

Of all our members, Chris Becker stood out as a special one. He was active in football, basketball, and baseball while also finding time for F.T.A. and Latin Club.

We also chose Lisa Stiba to be one of our goodfellows. She participated in F.T.A., Latin Club, and was on the Mallard Staff. Lisa was also a J.V. cheerleader and elected Cotton Boll Relays Queen.

We voted for Chris Townsend, also. He devoted much of his time to football, basketball, and baseball.

Last but not least, we wanted Kim Radomski to be a goodfellow because of all the energy she puts into volleyball, basketball and being a J.V. cheerleader.

Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors



Brian Neidig
Lorna Neitsch
Danita Nickerson
Michele Ochoa
Rudy Olivarez
Armando Orandy
Marianna Paulsen

Patricia Perez
Lee Phillips
Timothy Polasek
Kim Radomski
Barbara Riser
Marvin Rodriguez
Trey Rogers

Trisha Rogers
Kim Ruiz
Denise Safarik
Tommy Salazar
Scotty Schaefer
Tommy Schroeder
Rob Schulz

Laura Spencer
Kelly Srnensky
Greg Steffek
Barbara Sterling
Lisa Stiba
Jamie Stone
Armando Talavera

Preparing to wash the dishes for her mother, Kim Leschber waits and gives the water time to get warmer.



Photo By Cynthia Karkoska



Making her bed before she goes out, Janet Debus quickly finishes one of her chores.

Working diligently in her garden, Denise Safarik pulls weeds in her mother's flower bed.



Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors

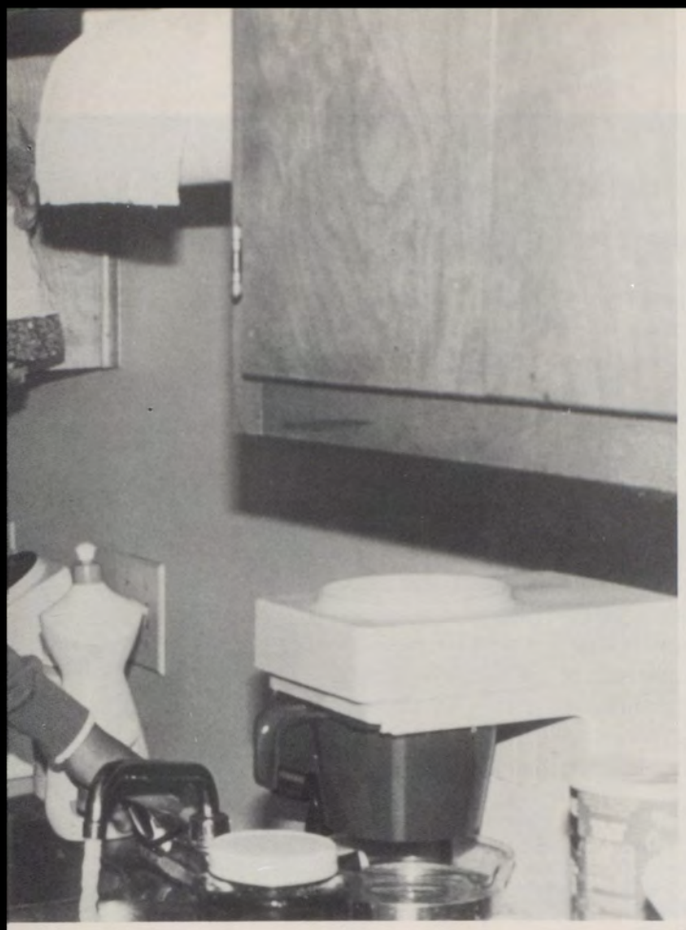


Michael Torres
Teresa Torres
Richard Torres
Chris Townsend
Steven Townsend
Donna Turner
Susan Urbanek

Amelia Urbina
Kenneth Valchar
Mary Vanek
Jennifer Vrabel
Terri Walden
Beth Walters
Stephanie Watson

Stan Werner
M'Lissa Whitten
Lisette Wilson
Brad Winkler
Denisse Wuenche
Monica Zavala
Jimmy Zimmerhanzel

Not Pictured:
Carlos Alderete
Augustine Alvarez
Sharla Barker
Karen Broadnax
Audrey Brown
Manuel Camacho
Volice Coleman
Marvin Crayton
Sherri Davis
Mattie Deary
Paul Fitzgerald
Terri Fuller
Gregory Gentry
Gilbert Gomez
Gumie Gonzales
Maria Gonzales
Brian Hanson
Adolph Hernandez
Kenneth Hernandez
Sherman Houston
Kevin Jackson
Percy Jackson
Terence Jackson
Kevin Joy
Phillip Lopez
Edward Martinez
Adam Olguin
Chris Owens
Monica Pavlas
Patricia Rathke
Jill Rives
Eddie Sanchez
Tony Sanchez
Scott Schmidt
Becky Sherek
Ronnie Sladek
Ida Pearl Smith
John Smith
Danny Stone
Martha Tamez
Sherrie Tanksley
Yvonne Taylor
Robert Trevino
Crestino Villareal
David Walton
Carl Winn
Craig Winters
Dennis Zachary



Dirty Work

"Wash the dishes and as soon as you're through with that, take out the trash!"

"Do this, do that," I mocked.

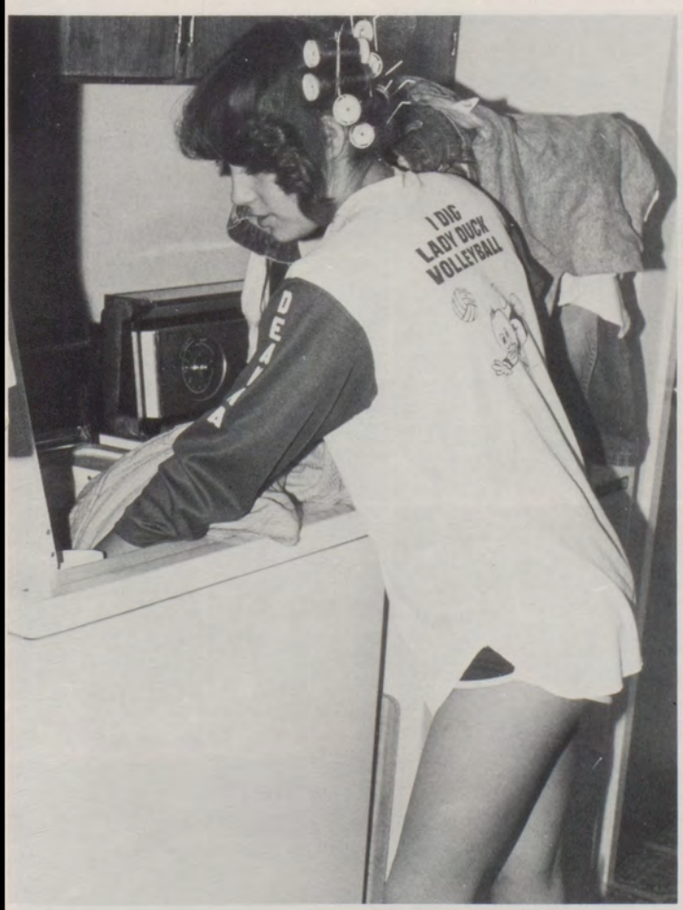
Since I became a freshman, that's all I've heard. "Wash the car! Start the laundry! Clean the bathroom! Make your bed! Pick up your sisters' toys! Sweep the front porch! Mow the lawn!" For so long, I looked forward to going home and resting. I hated to admit it, but at times, I absolutely dreaded returning to my house. Every time I walked in the door, I received a hearty welcome. I didn't mind the welcoming, but I did mind the reason I was so welcomed. Approximately fifteen minutes after I got in the door, I would hear this strong, motherly voice yell my name. I knew immediately what would follow my name: "Clean up your room, now! If it's not clean by the time dinner's ready, consider yourself grounded!"

"Mama, I just don't have time!," I would yell at her.

"You better make time!"

Making time wasn't always that easy, though. I always had homework that had to be done, places to go, and more important things to do. In spite of everything I wanted to do, my mother still insisted that I put my chores above all else.

Freshmen **Sophomores** Juniors Seniors





Stuffing clothes in the washer, Deanna Cervenka begins the long, boring chore of doing the dirty laundry, one of the jobs she must do after school every day.

Owning a pool is not always as luxurious as it seems to be. Cleaning her pool, Michele Miller demonstrates the process of fishing all the leaves and trash out of the water.

Not A Loss But A Gain

Looking back, I can still remember how badly all of us wanted to be in the eighth grade. When we were in the eighth grade, we were the oldest students in our school, had the most privileges, and the younger students looked up to us.

However, upon entering high school as freshmen, we were filled with new doubts and fears. It had taken us years to gain respect from other students, and now it appeared as though we would have to start all over again. To top that off, we had also heard of how the upperclassmen teased freshmen. Perhaps the greatest fear we had was the thought that maybe they wouldn't accept us as their friends.

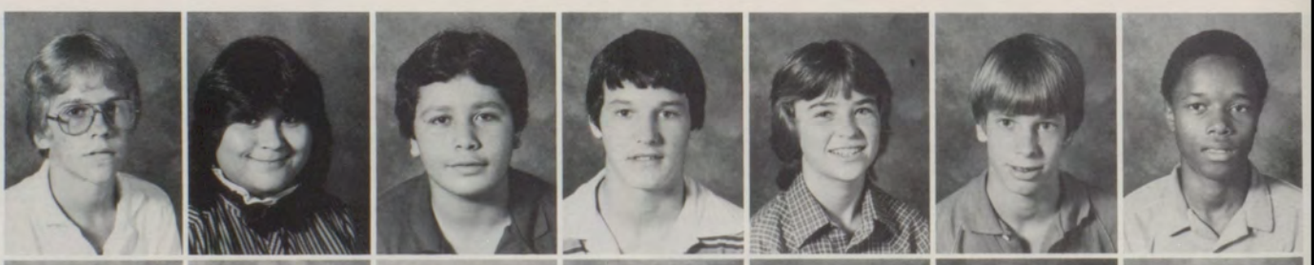
Yet, all of those doubts and fears diminished within the first weeks of school. High school was different than we had expected, but that was good because we found it much more enjoyable. Now we had the chance to join clubs and make new friends. Surprisingly, the upperclassmen weren't mean, as a matter of fact, they actually encouraged us to join them in activities. All in all, we gained much more than we lost.



Paying close attention, Lou Ann Barton, Tammy Bielss and Tracy Chasak watch with interest as they view the video performance of *Romeo and Juliet*, a Shakespearian play.

Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors

Wayne Ackerman
Juanita Alderete
David Ancira
Carl Ash
Carol Atkinson
Michael Bachmayer
Ernest Banks



Lou Ann Barton
Frances Bengtson
Kimberly Berry
Tammy Bielss
Chris Billings
Brenda Bisang
Todd Blahuta



Paul Bogan
Cindy Bowden
Marilyn Bradford
Trey Brookshire
Larry Brown
Charles Bucanek
Kimberly Caesar



David Caldwell
Tay Campbell
Pamela Carrizales
Anna Castillo
Tracy Chasak
John Contreras
Dennis Crathers





Photo by Mary Zavala



Using a flashlight, Jimmy Murdock assists his friend Bradley Lenz as he tries to open up his locker in the dark hallways.



Flashing a smile, Kim Caeser and Sandy Hurta take time out before their performance in the play *The Wizard of Oz* to pose for a picture.

Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors



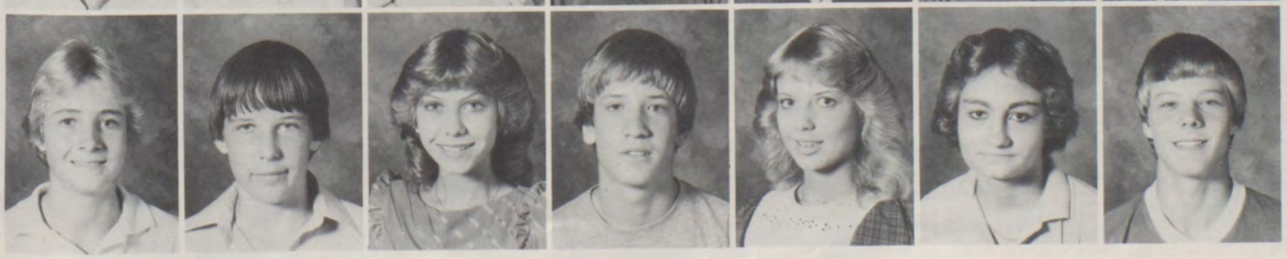
David Cuebas
Shannon Davis
Jimmy Deary
Darwin Dlouhy
Elaine Dominguez
Vickie Druesdow
Frank Fisher



Brenda Flores
Juanita Flores
Adolph Franklin
Yvonne Gamez
Martin Garcia
Michael Garcia
Edward Gonzales



Lee Gonzales
Margaret Gonzales
Vonna Gordon
Edward Gutierrez
Francisco Gutierrez
Cathy Hagg
Dennis Haywood



David Hortentine
Jonathan Hundley
Sandy Hurta
Todd Ivicic
Marisa Janke
Patricia Jenkins
Patrick Knox

Our First Choice

Time rolled around, and sud denly January was here. The time had come to elect class goodfellows. A goodfellow had a great personality and possessed leadership qualities. As freshman, the election of goodfellows was something new, and we had a tough time deciding who should receive this honor. Finally, we narrowed down our choices to four of our classmates.

Carl Ash participated in football and was also a member of the basketball team. He also enjoyed running in track.

Ronnie Michna was on the football team and an active member of the clubs, FCA and FFA. He also participated on the track team.

Marisa Janke served as treasurer of her class. She also played basketball and was a member of Latin Club, FTA and Fellowship of Christian Athletes.

Sarah Schulz was an active J.V. Cheerleader and a Student Senate representative. She was also in FCA and participated on the track team.

As time rolled on, the newly chosen goodfellows continued to show their involvement with school and their friends. Our first choice had been our best.



Purchasing a cold drink, Sara Schulz makes her selection at the soda machine after school.



Pounding on hot metal in his welding class, Ronnie Michna secures a seam.

Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors

Jessica Kohutek
John Kollman
Joseph Komandosky
Brian Kovar
Darryl Krebs
Klint Krhovjak
Paul Larson



Christy Laurence
Michael Lefner
Bradley Lenz
Edward Leyendecker
Adolph Lopez
Jaime Lopez
Yolanda Lopez



Jesse Luna
Mary Martinez
Randy Martinez
Troy Marx
Maria Mata
James Matysek
Rosemary Medina



Bonnie Meyer
Ronnie Michna
Jo Ann Mikulencak
Kevin Mikulencak
Monica Mokry
Cecil Montemayor
Kimberly Moses





Photo by Cynthia Karkoska



Looking over the latest edition of the Cotton Boll, Marisa Janke enjoys reading the opinions expressed by students on important issues in the speak up column of the paper.

Selecting a book about music and entertainment from the library, Carl Ash reads the first pages before he checks it out to make sure that he has made a good choice.



Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors



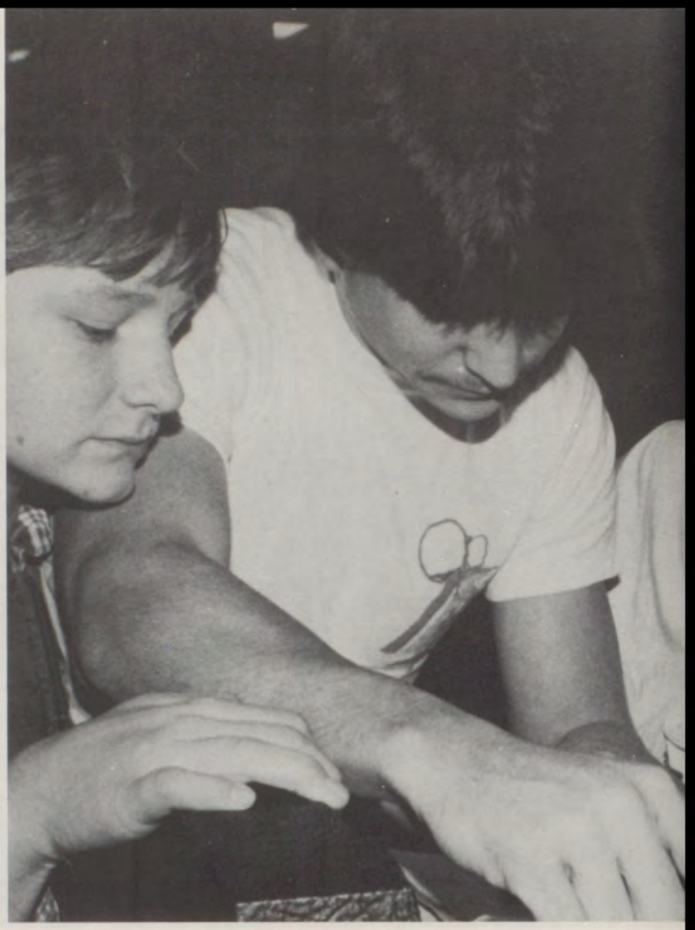
Jimmy Murdock
Geeta Nadkarni
Anne Nemec
Isaac Olguin
Sandy Olivarez
Michael Ornelas
Robert Orta

Denise Oviedo
Mark Paulsen
Lora Peacock
Michele Petrucci
Emily Phillips
Billy Pheiffer
Lisa Phoenix

Lauren Polzin
Joe Price
Kevin Randig
Andrew Reese
Barbara Ripley
Shelly Riser
Naomi Robles

Thomas Rohlack
Melissa Rosipal
Shevalis Ross
Victoria Ross
Alma Salazar
Irma Salazar
Diana Sanborn

Slave For A Day

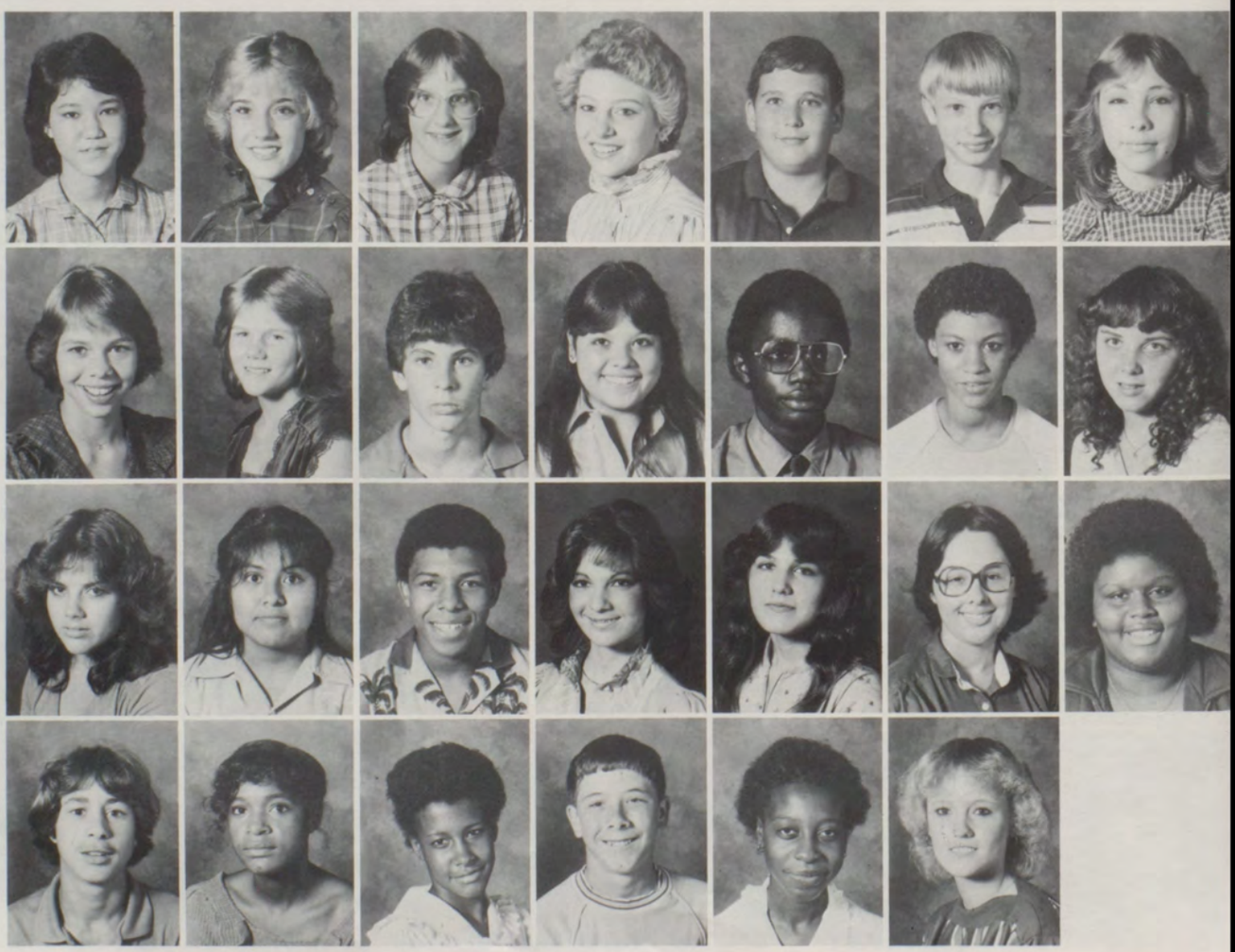


"Who'll give fifty-cents? Who'll give a dollar? A dollar, anyone? Going once, going twice, sold for fifty cents."

This was not an antique auction or a livestock sale. This was a slave sale, and we were the slaves! The first time the slave sale was suggested as a fund raiser, it seemed like a dreadful idea. Sometimes, just being a freshman seemed bad enough, but the thought of being a freshman slave was unbearable. However, we had already been in high school long enough to hear all of the upperclassmen gripe about their classes' lack of money. We were determined that when it came time for us to give the prom, we weren't going to be plagued by financial problems.

So, we decided that a slave sale wouldn't be such a bad idea, especially if we earned some money. In December, we finally got our courage, and one day at noon we were sold to an upperclassman as a slave for the day. They bidded on us just like real slaves, and we had to do whatever they told us. Surprisingly, it turned out to be fun because we became acquainted with the upperclassmen.

Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors



Hattie Schoener
Sarah Schulz
Barbara Shephard
Dawn Shiller
Kevan Simcik
John Siptak
Debbie Skrhak

Dawn Sladek
Brenda Smith
Chris Sobotik
Tammie Stanford
Lee Taylor
Cordelia Thomas
Audry Thornton

Sharon Thornton
Lourdes Tovar
Felix Trejo
Patricia Urbanek
Kimberly Wesley
Monica Williams
Bridget Wilson

Joe Woods
Donna Wooldridge
Cecilia Wright
Stacy Yeoman
Beverly Zachary
Lisa Zeplin



Photo by: Mary Zavala

Making a sale, secretary Dawn Sladek assists Nicky Morris in choosing a slave as Kevin Mikulencak, Larry Brown and Sandy Hirta watch.

Taking a perspective buyer's bid on slave Kim Caesar, is secretary Dawn Sladek as Tay Cambell assists on the biding.



Freshmen Sophomores Juniors Seniors





Preparing to mount her donkey, Mrs. Dotty Rambo climbs onboard with the help of Marissa Janke. The freshmen helped the juniors with this fundraising event.

Swinging out over the edge, Brian Kovar leans off of his donkey to catch the basketball before an opponent can reach it first and steal it from his grasp.

Not Pictured:
Larry Alderete
Richard Alderete
Thomas Alderete
Taffenie Barcuch
Lester Blakely
Michelle Bradford
Robert Brandyburg
Mary Ann Bridges
Tracy Brummett
Michael Camacho
Naomi Chapa
La Aunt Clarkson
Joseph Claytom
Richard DeLaRosa
Dan Elrod
Laurie Fikac
May Flores
Paulette Fuller
Becky Gamez
Richard Murray
Andrea Gibson
Alfonzo Gonzales
Mary Ann Gonzales
Philip Graves
Pamela Griffin
Steven Hanson
Sean Harper
Lisa Haynes
Tonia Haynes
Elizabeth Herrera
Kirby Jones
Doris Kruse
Ray Martinez
Elnora Mayberry
Susan McCallie
Shea McCormick
Leroy Mesa
Trey Monk
Tony Munoz
Richard Murray
Arleen Olivarez
Gilbert Palomo
Michael Palomo
Teresa Perez
Rosalie Ramirez
Rudy Ramirez
Antomio Rangel
Donna Reese
Jackie Robinson
Brenda Sanchez
Antwon Sanford
Demon Sanford
Steven Schmidt
Nicholas Taylor
Liz Thompson
Dan Watkins
Louis Winn
Reggie Woods

It's No 8-5 Job

When I arrived at school at 7:00 one morning, the sight of cafeteria workers scurrying about the kitchen shocked me. "What are they doing here this early?" I thought. Then I realized that they arrived at school early every morning to fix breakfast. Besides cafeteria workers, teachers, counselors and principals also came to school early to prepare for the day ahead. By the time most students arrived at school, our faculty had already been at work from thirty minutes to an hour.

As I left the school at 4:00 in the afternoon, the faculty parking lot was still half full of cars. The office secretaries, Mrs. Loeve and Mrs. Valdez were at their desks, and Mr. Clifton and Mr. Seals were gathering their coats, ready to leave for another meeting. In the student center, Mrs. Rambo and the Hi-Steppers continued their rehearsal despite the time.

Returning at 6:00 that night for play practice, I found that our small cast was not alone. The janitors slaved until 11:00 cleaning black boards and sweeping the floors. Finally, I left school for the last time realizing my teachers had a 7 to 11 day every day.



Dusting off lockers, Floyd Houghtaling sprays disinfectant cleanser onto his cleaning rags before wiping off the lockers.

Faculty Administration School Board



David Bates: Counselor.
Emerson Brister: Voc. Ag; Ag Co-Op; FFA.
Ernest Carter: VEH.
Mike Clifton: Vice-Principal.
Socorro DeLaRosa: Resource Aide.
Rosa Delgado: Eng. III; Eng. III — "Go"; NHS.
Laurie Jo Douthit: Shorthand; Accounting; Typing; Hi-Steppers.

Laverne Eulenfield: Library Aide.
C. W. Ford: Building Trades.
Beverly Grace: Alg. I; Intro. Alg. I; M.O.C.E.
Steve Guajardo: CVAE Shop.
Irma Guerra: Eng. Developement Lab; Spanish I, II; Eng. II; Los Vecinos.
Jeannie Hill: Word Processing; Student Senate.
Sandra Hill: Resource English; Los Vecinos.

Cliff Ivicic: V.A.C.
Liz Klar: PE; PEA.
Susan Kamondosky: Journalism I, II; Practical English; Cotton Boll.
Joan Krhovjak: Counselor Aide.
Sid Krhovjak: INdustrial Cooperative Training; VICA.
Patricia Kucharski: Resource Math.
Harold Kurtz: Voc. Ag; FFA.

Barbara Leschber: VOE Co-op.
Mary Jean Livingood: Librarian; Junior Historians.
Velma Loeve: Office Secretary.
Odessa Mackey: FOM I; CVAE FOM II.
Shirley Manning: VOE Jr. Lab.
Barbara Mansfield: English I.
Leslie Michalik: FOM - 1; Alg. II; Intro. Alg. II; PEA.

Photos by Mary Zavala





Arranging her bulletin board, Ms. Irma Guerra places vocabulary words up for her Spanish II students to memorize.

Completing the registration form, Mrs. Susan Kamondosky sends the *Cotton Boll* entries to the Interscholastic League Press Conference.



Faculty Administration School Board



Martha Miller: Distributive Education III, IV; DECA.
June Moore: Eng. III; Eng. IV; Eng. IV — "Go"; Etc.; Cheerleaders.
James Nabham: Choir.
Leon Nickerson: PE; PEA; Intramurals.
Priscilla Parsons: CVAE Eng. II; Eng. II; Eng. II — "Go"; Mallard.
Naomi Pasemann: Counselor.
Pam Pekar: Counselor Aide.

Danny Potts: PEA; Health.
Dotty Rambo: Trig.; E.A.; Alg. I; Geometry; Computer Math; Hi-Steppers.
Pat Rogers: Typing I, II; General Business.
Larry Rydell: Government; Sociology; Health; PEA.
Wayne Schroeder: World History; CVAE World History; American History; CVAE American History; PEA; FCA.
Jack Seals: Principal.
Jeanne Sherry: Chemistry; Physics; Advanced Science; NHS.

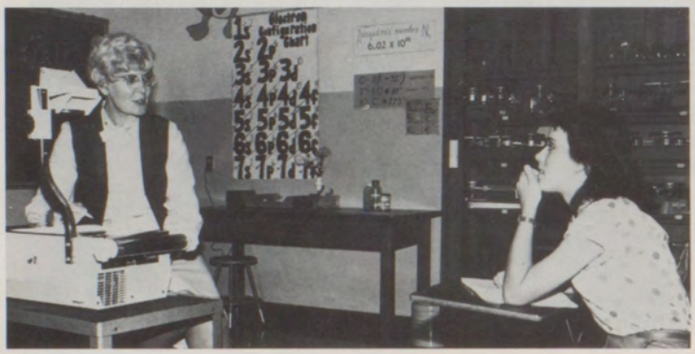
Eddy Spiller: PEA; CVAE Biology.
Hallie Streit: Resource Aide.
Lynn Stroud: Biology; PEA.
Jay Taylor: Band; Jazz Band.
Rita Valdez: Office Aide; Cheerleaders.
Danny Volek: Speech; Eng. II; Debate; On-Stage.

Not Pictured:
Eddy Contreras
John Crow
Joyce Crow
Pat Davenport
David Kern
Lynn Lankford
Michael Lauer
Bobbie Nickerson
Charles Pool
Jeanette Potts
Dianne Robbins
Kaye Schaefer
Dan Sherry
Alfredo Terrazas
Betty Tomlin
Jalene Tucek
Elizabeth Zetak



Going for two points, Coach Eddy Spiller takes a shot from his vantage point onboard his donkey at the Donkey Basketball Game sponsored by the junior class.

Quizzing for a test over oxidation reaction equations, Mrs. Jeaane Sherry helps Lori Jahn understand the solving procedures by working at the overhead projector.



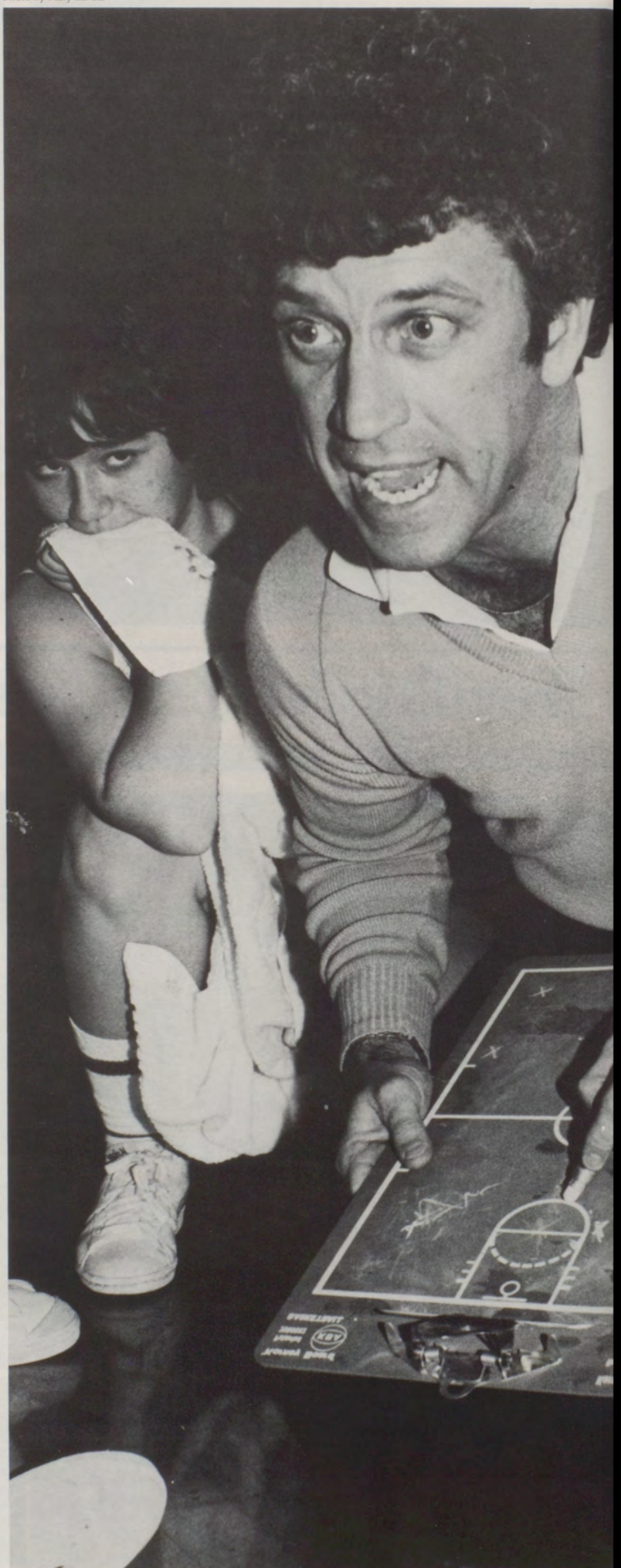
Faculty

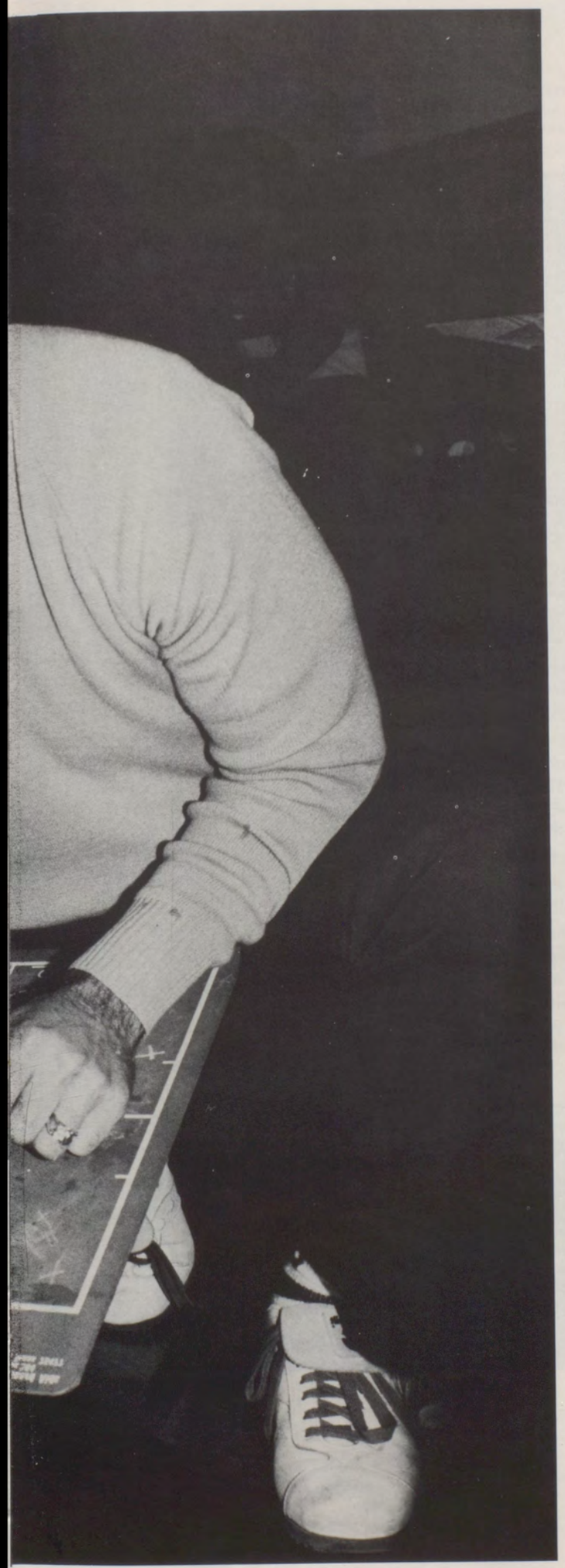


Taking careful aim, Mrs. June Moore participates in the Junior Historian's Local History Day by learning to fire a machine gun as National Guardsmen supervise the event.

Showing the players their positions, Coach Danny Potts stresses the importance of maintaining a good defense as Cynthia Karkoska listens to his instructions.

Photo by Mary Zavala





No Two Alike

Endless lectures, complicated math problems, and long homework assignments. Each of these were associated with our teachers, but different teaching techniques set each of our teachers apart.

Naturally, they each had individual ideas and methods for instructing their classes. For example, Mrs. Jeanne Sherry used the overhead projector when teaching her science classes as a means of working problems with her students. Another unusual method could be found in our Project — Go English classes. Whenever a class discussion evolved from our daily assignments, our class formed a circle and talked more like a family in a living room than a group of students in an English classroom. In athletics, our coaches often took time to instruct us on a one to one basis. They spent countless hours with us while we practiced and perfected each of our particular athletic skills.

Whatever method of teaching our teachers used reflected their personal situation. After all, the same principles of teaching could hardly be applied to both English and algebra. Each different method became their personal trademark, and whether it was liked or not, it helped to fulfill their jobs.

Administration



Members of the School Board are: Jerry Ash, Gene Raesz, Superintendent Bob Borgers, Shannon McMakin, Dale Cummings, Ron Werner, S. R. Moss, and Jim Schneider.

Cafeteria Workers are: Olga Kaatz, Elma Wuthrick, Lula Jensen, Millie Rieger, Ela Sorenson, Delores Naivar, and Martha Kruse.



Standing A Little Taller

Our pride strongly stood for everything that we had ever achieved. Whether we suffered a defeat, gained a victory or merely received special recognition, our deep sense of pride was ever present among us.

A daily event which usually stimulated our self-esteem was the announcements. Not one announcement passed without informing us of someone's achievements. From them we learned of the tennis team's fifth state championship and of the Lady Ducks record-breaking basketball season. Winners were not only recognized for their athletic achievements. We also received word of the obvious recognition our state of Texas gained when the band marched in the New Orleans Mardi Gras parade, and was awarded the Governor's award for the most outstanding out-of-state band. The list continued with the Hi-Steppers' winning the sweepstakes title for the ninth year. Taylor also acquired the special recognition when it was chosen the location fot the F.T.A. district convention, and the list continued. True, we also acknowledted the downfalls that we sometimes encountered, but we never lost our pride and strength for each other. Every time that we heard of someone's victory or defeat, we seemed to stand a little taller by knowing that our pride was obviously showing.



We're number one, for the fifth time in a row!!! Sharing the excitement of winning their fifth consecutive state championship, the varsity tennis team displays their pride and the enthusiastic spirit that helped them win state.



Our Pride Is Showing



Pep rallies were the sparks that ignited our sense of pride for our school, and by participating in them, we made that pride more obvious.

By supporting each other at out-of-town events as well as home ones, we took our spirit and pride with us and made it known wherever we went.

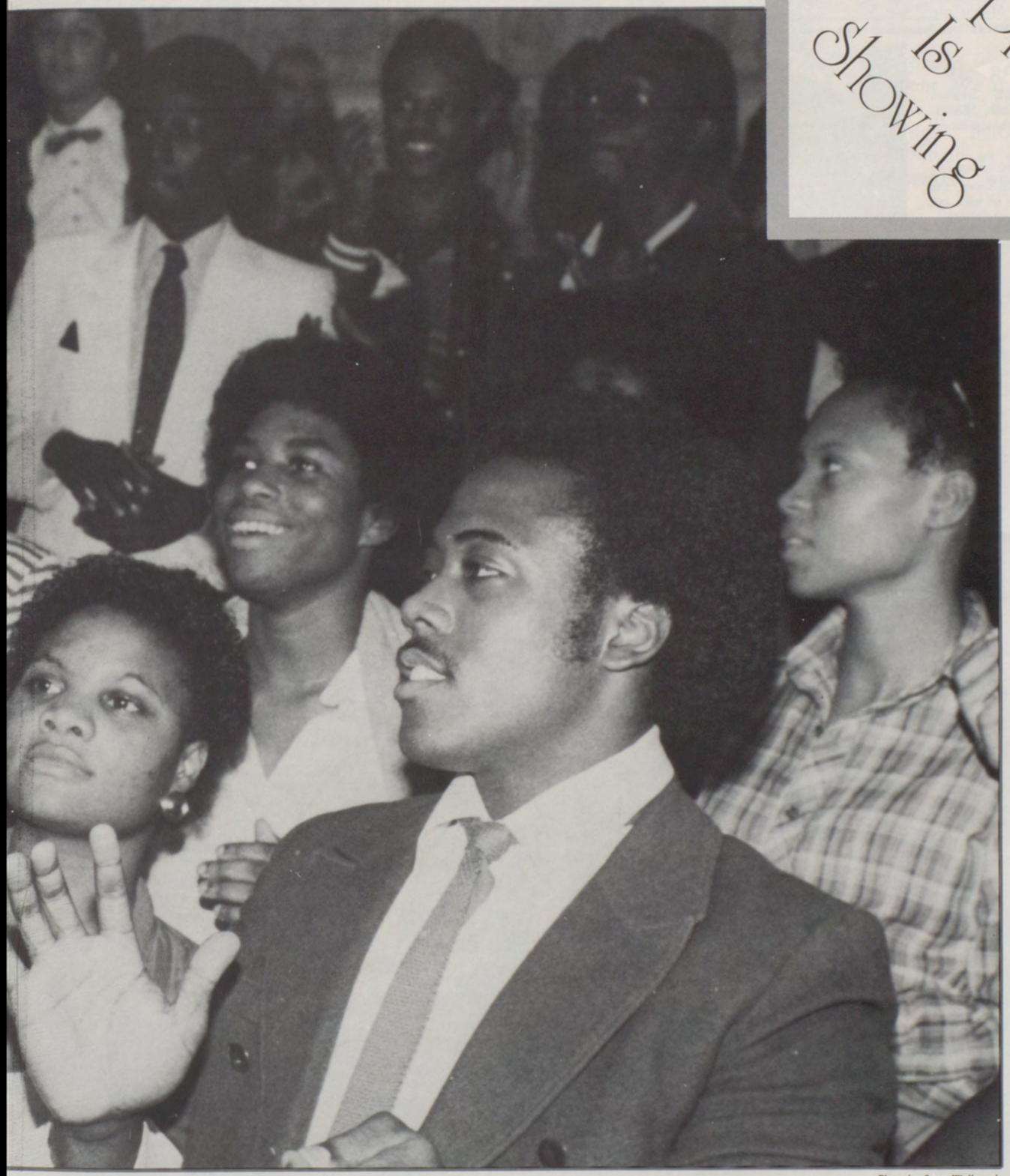


Photo by: Susan Wolbrueck

"Vote for Jolynn!" cry out Renee McMakin, Geeta Nadkarni, Laura McLaughlin, and Brian Neidig at FTA's State convention.

Delivering carnations Danny Leschber, Claire Bartosh, and Buddy Michna participate in FTA's annual carnation sale.

Campaigning for Jolynn Schaefer, Stephen Henry, Vickie Safarik, Danny Leschber, and Julie Johnson attend state convention.

Organizing to campaign, Marisa Janke, Diana Sanborn, and Dawn Sladek prepare to seek out votes to support their candidates.









Goals Begin With Dreams



In the beginning it existed only as a dream. It was a strong dream, as full of determination as those of us who dreamed it. Deep inside of us dwelled the desire to be better than ever before, to accomplish more than ever before. We knew we had to if we were to fulfill the promises of success made by our dreams.

We set out early to turn our dreams into realities. Our fund-raising activities began with a concession stand at a football game. We also started to prepare for the FTA district convention which was to be assembled here. We tracked down speakers to give talks, organized concessions, and began to work strenously on campaigns with high hopes of having some of our members elected to office. At the same time, we instigated one of our projects for the state convention, a math tutoring program. Through this program we assisted students who were having trouble in mathematics.

All the efforts we applied to the district convention paid off well. Chris Chapa was elected district vice-president and Jolynn Schaefer was chosen as a candidate for state vice-president. We thought we had spent a great deal of time on campaigns before, but now with Jolynn as our candidate, we started working double time.

Once again, all that work added up to success. Jolynn was elected state vice-president of FTA, and our scrapbook and project received trophies for being one of the ten best in the state. We were tired, but not too tired to be proud. We had achieved, perhaps even surpassed the goals we set.







Placing cupcakes in the teacher's mailboxes, state FTA vice-president, Jolynn Schaefer, participates in Teacher Appreciation Week.



Thrilled over being elected district vice-president, Chris Chapa shares the excitement with Deanna Cervenka and Danny Leschber.

The Members of FTA are: **(FRONT ROW)** Cindy Hodon, Renee Kerlin, Kristi Fontenot, Michelle Anderson, Alaine Heslmeyer, Lisa Stiba, Amy Heselmeyer, Laura McLaughlin, Diana Sanborn, and Heidi Harrison. **(SECOND ROW)** Sonya Ross, Nancy Stover, Peyton Cross, Nancy Cummings, Monica Dykowski Deanna Cervenka, Jolynn Schaefer, Geeta Nadkarni, Renee McMakin, and Cynthia Karkoska. **(THIRD ROW)** Chris Chapa, Cheryl Marshall, Robert Mokry, Stephanie Kerlin, Leslie Jacobson, Chris Townsend, Janet Debus, Dawn Sladek, Marissa Janke, Cindy Jansky, and Mrs. Kaye Schaefer. **(FOURTH ROW)** Paul Zavala, Trey Rogers, Rusty Fontenot, Wayne Mueller, Stan Werner, David Filmore, Dawn West, and Brian Niedig. **(BACK ROW)** Regina Hill, Scotty Schaefer, Michelle Petrucci, Lynn Mokry, Buddy Michna, Denise Safarik, Claire Bartosh, Tina Guajardo, Vickie Safarik, Andrea Anderson, Clarissa Kimble, Danita Nickerson, Cedric Huff.



A Crash Course in History

My eyes roamed across the colorful displays consisting of dolls, patchwork quilts, detailed oil paintings, an unusual angora rabbit, and other cultural exhibits.

Each of the dolls stood lined up along the table with a perfection of brilliancy, overflowing with symbolic pride. Dressed in bright, eyecatching colors, their clothing consisted of luminous yellows to glittering golds. Many of the dolls wore sparkling jewelry that represented their native country.

The quilt exhibit sparkled with designs in vivid colors. One particular quilt cut out in the shape of the state of Texas was especially attractive. Appliqued on a white background, a blue bordering edge surrounded it. Different colors of material designated each different county. Its beauty appropriately complimented the great state of Texas.

Oil paintings displayed Texas heritage too. They presented scenic views of the hill country, featuring fields covered with blankets of bluebonnets. Realistic images of wildlife seemed to come to life on the canvas of the painting.

While oil paintings simply depicted wildlife, one particular exhibit represented that life in full, healthy, breathing form. One of the women demonstrating the process of weaving had brought her source of wool with her. It was an angora rabbit which resembled a cat rather than a rabbit. Its thick, dark gray fur was four to six inches in length and gave the rabbit an unattractive appearance. However, when I touched its fur, it was soft, smooth, and silky.

As I viewed all the interesting displays, I was amazed that I could learn so much about history and culture in one day.





Fitting the pieces of stained glass together, Jerry Frankeny demonstrates his art to Denise Wuensche and Antonio Galvan.

Untangling the mass of laminated signs, Joey Urbanek separates the plastic-covered signs in preparation for Local History Day.

Carefully trimming off the edges, Roy Gamez prepares the signs for each of the exhibits being used during Local History Day.







Displaying her many unique dolls, Ely Dlugos answers the questions of Lynn Fischer while Mary Walton, Tammy Strimiska and Michelle Jimenez admire the assorted dolls.

The members of the Junior Historians are: (FRONT ROW) Dolores Flores, Ely Dlugos, Janine Schultz, and Roy Gamez, (SECOND ROW) Corrine Walters, Beth Walters, Tony Sanchez, and Troy Marx, (THIRD ROW) Mrs. Livingood, Malcolm Randig, Max Villanueva, Otis Fletcher, and Joey Urbanek.

Screaming as her fingers get caught in the loom, Beth Walters attempts to weave a tapestry during Local History Day but only succeeds in having her finger caught.

Photo by Cynthia Karkoska



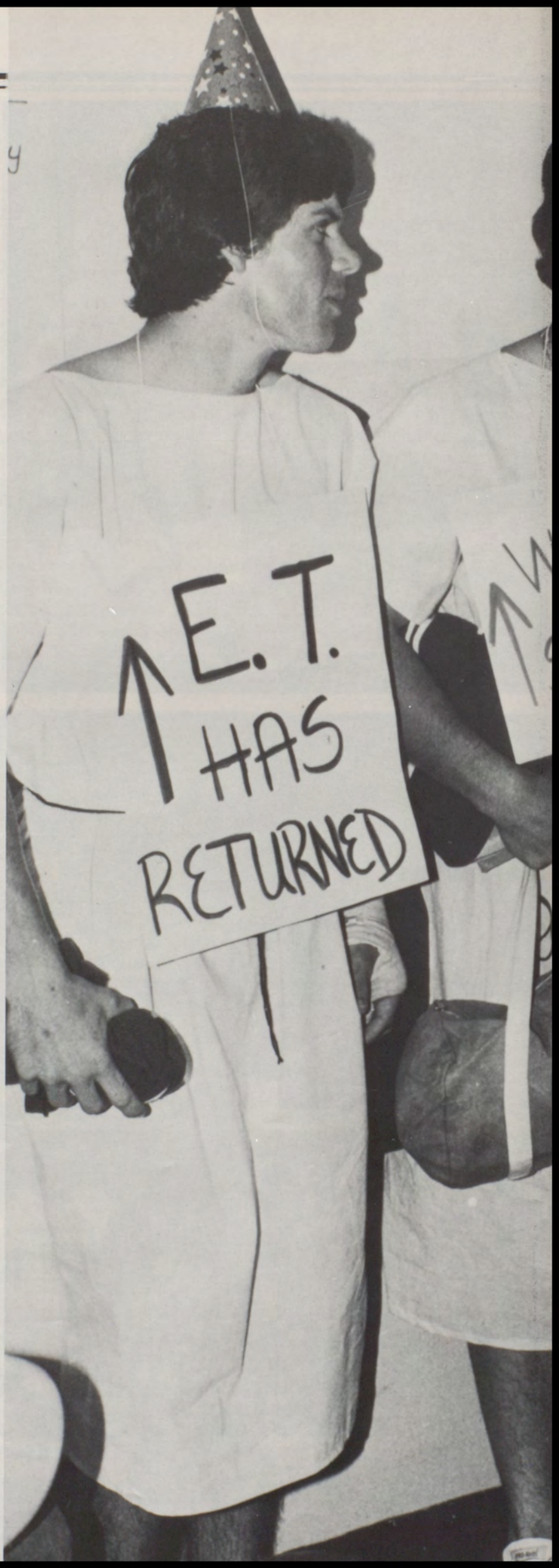


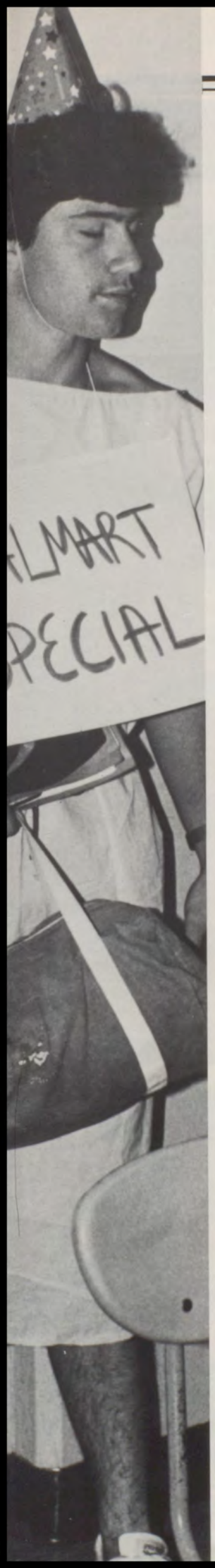
With paper chains around their necks, slaves Jill Lindquist and Jamie Stone serve grapes to their masters, Janine Vaselka and Lynn Fisher.

Nose pushing olive races served as the cruelest but most enjoyable form of punishment for Sharla Barker and Michelle Ochoa.



Goddess of Wisdom, Susan Wolbrueck, rewards the newly freed slaves a traditional standing ovation for their participation in following their masters' orders.





Cīvēs Rōmānī Sumus

We Are Roman Citizens



Shuffling down the noisy hallway with his eyes glued to the floor, the one figure clad in a white tunic and paper chains stood out distinctly. Only once did the tall thin figure venture to lift his eyes. He gave a small smile of sympathy to a fellow slave who staggered under an arm load of books. Hoping not to be seen by his master, he detoured his way into his class.

At the sound of the lunch bell, the most humiliating period of his day was announced. Escaping the crowded corridors, he dodged his way to the restroom. After ten minutes of seeking refuge, his master revealed his place of concealment. Making way to the student center, his master issued all of his orders for the day. A sigh of relief swept through him as his fellow companions advanced towards each other. A sudden discussion whispered its way throughout their tight cluster. No one dared to speak aloud or much less move from their designated spot. Waving paper chains in the air, the head master, with a pretense of rage, ordered all the slaves to clasp hands and play ring around the rosies. After 'they all fell down,' each slave fell victim to the dreaded game of leap frog. Hand-walking down the student center, each pair of slaves wheel-barrowed their way to the finish line.

Later at the Latin Banquet, each group of slaves nose-pushed olives across the floor. After the seemingly endless ordeal, a shout of joy echoed throughout the cafeteria. Civiēs Romani sumus! I am a Roman citizen!





Members of the Latin Club are: **(FRONT ROW)** Monica Williams, Sandy Hurta, Peyton Cross, Jolynn Schaefer, Lynn Fisher, Regina Hill, Cathy Cummings, Jamie Stone, Jill Lindquist, Vickie Safarik, Lisa Stiba, and Susan Wolbrueck. **(SECOND ROW)** Larry Brown, Kim Caesar, Marianna Paulsen, Sharla Barker, Leslie Jacobson, Nancy Cummings, Kristie Fontenot, Monica Dykowski, Stephanie Kerlin, Julie Johnson, Diana Dominguez, and Karen Raesz. **(THIRD ROW)** Marissa Janke, Cindy Hodon, Michelle Ochoa, Lynn Mokry, Lora Dale, Nancy Stover, Tina Guajardo, Claire Bartosh, Janine Veselka, Gary Brown, and Mrs. Kaye Schaefer. **(FOURTH ROW)** Dawn Shiller, Dawn Sladek, Wayne Mueller, Todd Lantzch, Rene Kerlin, Trisha Rogers, Ute Hanson, Renee McMakin, Laura McLaughlin, Lisette Wilson, Amy Heselmeyer, Cynthia Karkoska, and Lance Johnson, **(BACK ROW)** Lance Rydell, Doug Moss, Rob Schultz, Tommy Salazar, Trey Rogers, Brent Borgers, Stan Werner, Brad Winkler, Dwayne Ariola, Jeff Snyder, Chris Becker, Rusty Fontenot, Dawn West, Brian Neidig, Cedric Huff, and Eddie Tealer.

Slaves dressed in tunics became the laughing targets for the day as Chris Townsend and Rusty Fontenot cautiously wait until the halls are clear before leaving.

Singing a Latin Auld Lang Syne, Marissa Janke, Lisa Stiba, Karen Raesz, Sandy Hurta, Dawn Sladek, Cynthia Karkoska, and Jolynn Schaefer join in the grande finale of the Latin banquet.

Making Tortillas
Rolling in the Dough

"Hey, could you hand me that bucket of grease?"

"Just a minute! I'm up to my elbows in dough."

"What's that awful smell?"

"Oh no! I've got two tortillas burning on the stove!"

At first, we could hardly believe that we would be sponsoring a session on *"The Joys of Tortilla Making"* at the Pan American Student Forum State Convention, but then as our plans unfolded, it was no longer a dream. We turned down the heat on the electric skillets, and the students crowded around the tables anxiously waiting their first taste of a homemade flour tortilla. Each student received their tortilla along with a copy of the recipe so that they could begin making their own tortillas from scratch.

"You mean we have to mix our own dough and everything?"

"Yeah, what a ripoff, I just came to this session to eat."

Each member of our small club instructed a group of approximately six students. Our job involved supervising the process of making tortillas.

"I don't want to put my hands in that gooey glob of flour and grease."

"You've got to knead the dough longer. There's too much grease in yours, add more flour."

"Mine looks like some kind of egg, not a circle."

"You think that's bad, mine looks like Texas."

At the end of the session, we discovered that a portion of the students weren't brave enough to eat their own cooking, and we found stacks of leftover tortillas. Someone had said that they only came here to eat, so we couldn't understand why pile after pile of tortillas lined the tables.

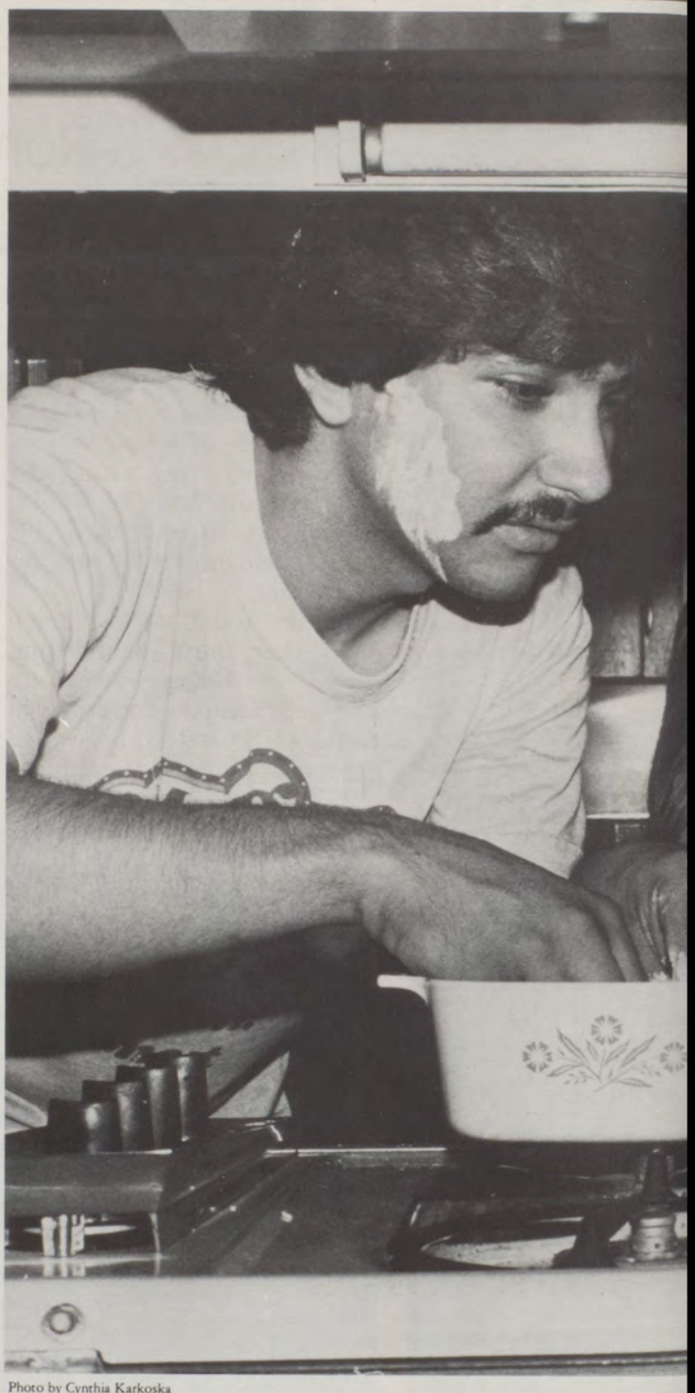


Photo by Cynthia Karkoska



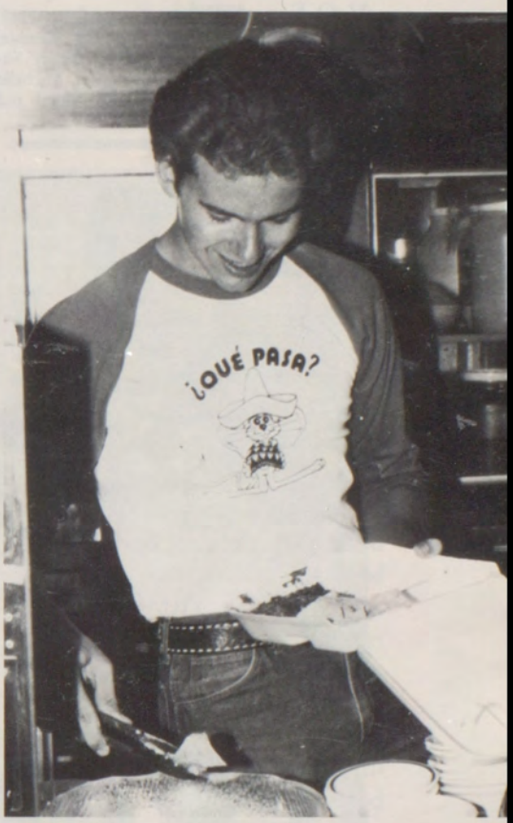
Enjoying their meal, Malcolm Randig, Edward Carmona and Steven Preuss take a break from their serving duties to grab a bite to eat at the buffet supper that was held at the Downtown Cafeteria.



During a meeting Lisa Mott, Lou Ann Barton, Edward Carmona, Robin Thaler, Malcolm Randig, Merritt Bennett and Miss Irma Guerra discuss the profit earned from their project.







Cleaning up, Cynthia De La Rosa points out a dirty spot on the stove to Minnie Garza and Dora Velasquez at the buffet supper.

Serving nacho chips, Malcolm Randig fills an order-to-go at the buffet supper held at the Downtown Cafeteria.

Cooking tortillas, Ely Dlugos, Edward Carmona, and Karla Dlugos prepare for the upcoming State Convention.





Members of the Spanish Club are: Ms. Sandy Hill, Ely Dlugos, Edward Carmona, Angela Allen, Malcolm Randig, Marcia Stephens, Steven Preuss, Karla Dlugos, and Miss Irma Guerra.

Running off copies of office material at her job, Sharon Jaecks completes another of her daily tasks.

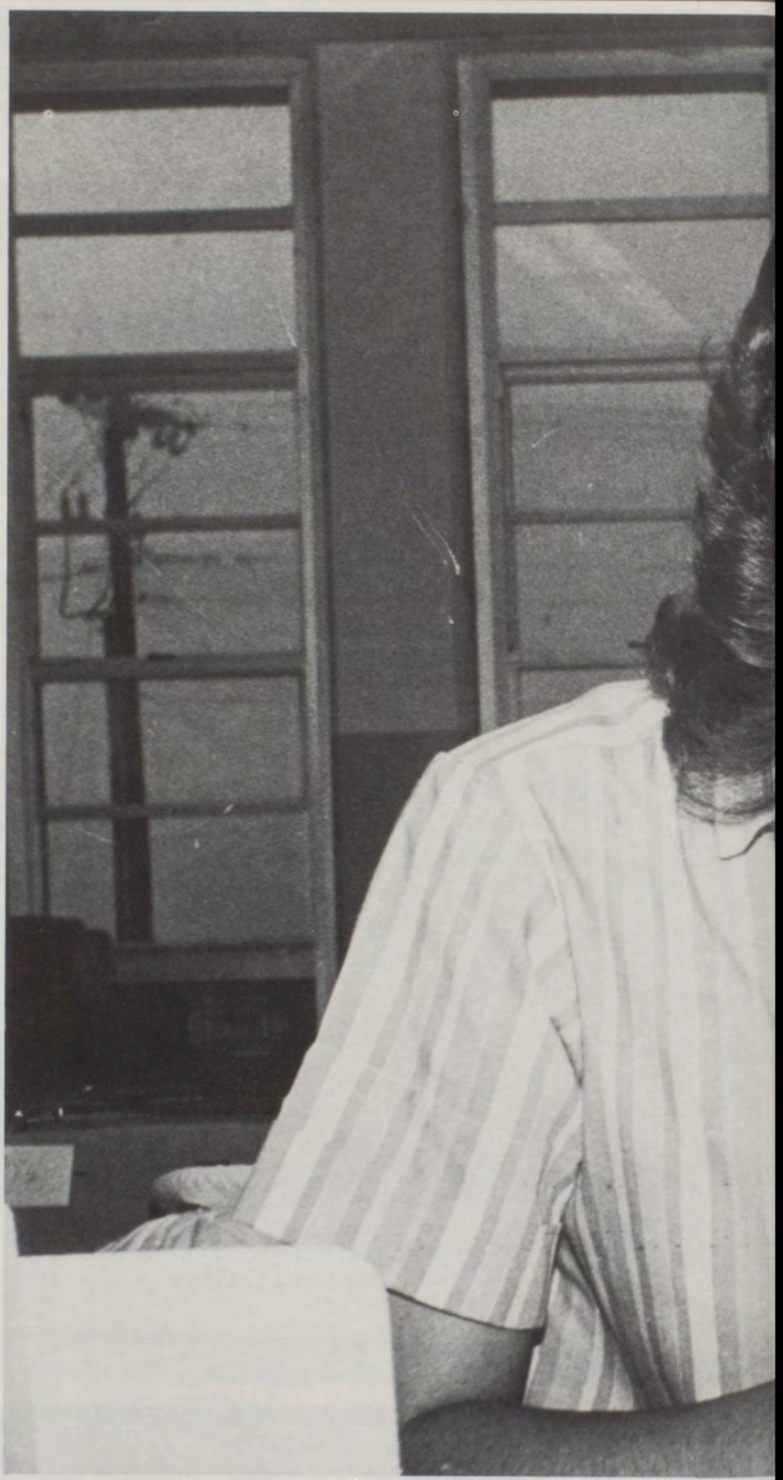


O.E.A. Word Processing members are **(FRONT ROW)** Ely Dlugos, Nina Cooper, Cynthia De La Rosa, **(BACK ROW)** Mrs. Jeannie Hill, Tony Patschke, Tony Perez and Shaela Leggett.

V.O.E. members are **(FRONT ROW)** Dion Bradford, Klarissa Kimble, Ramona Pavlas, **(BACK ROW)** Emily Sitman, Gwen Haines, Dora Velasquez, Michelle Jimenez, Sylvia Gonzales, Sandra Motal and Melanie Nelson.



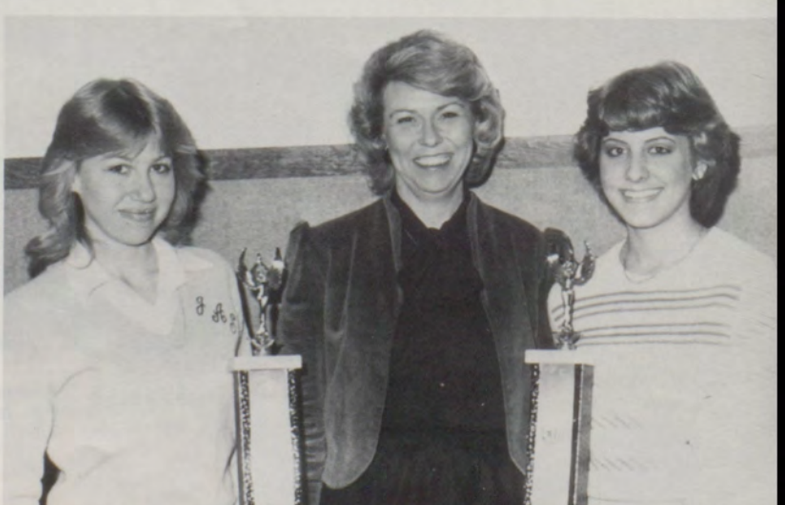




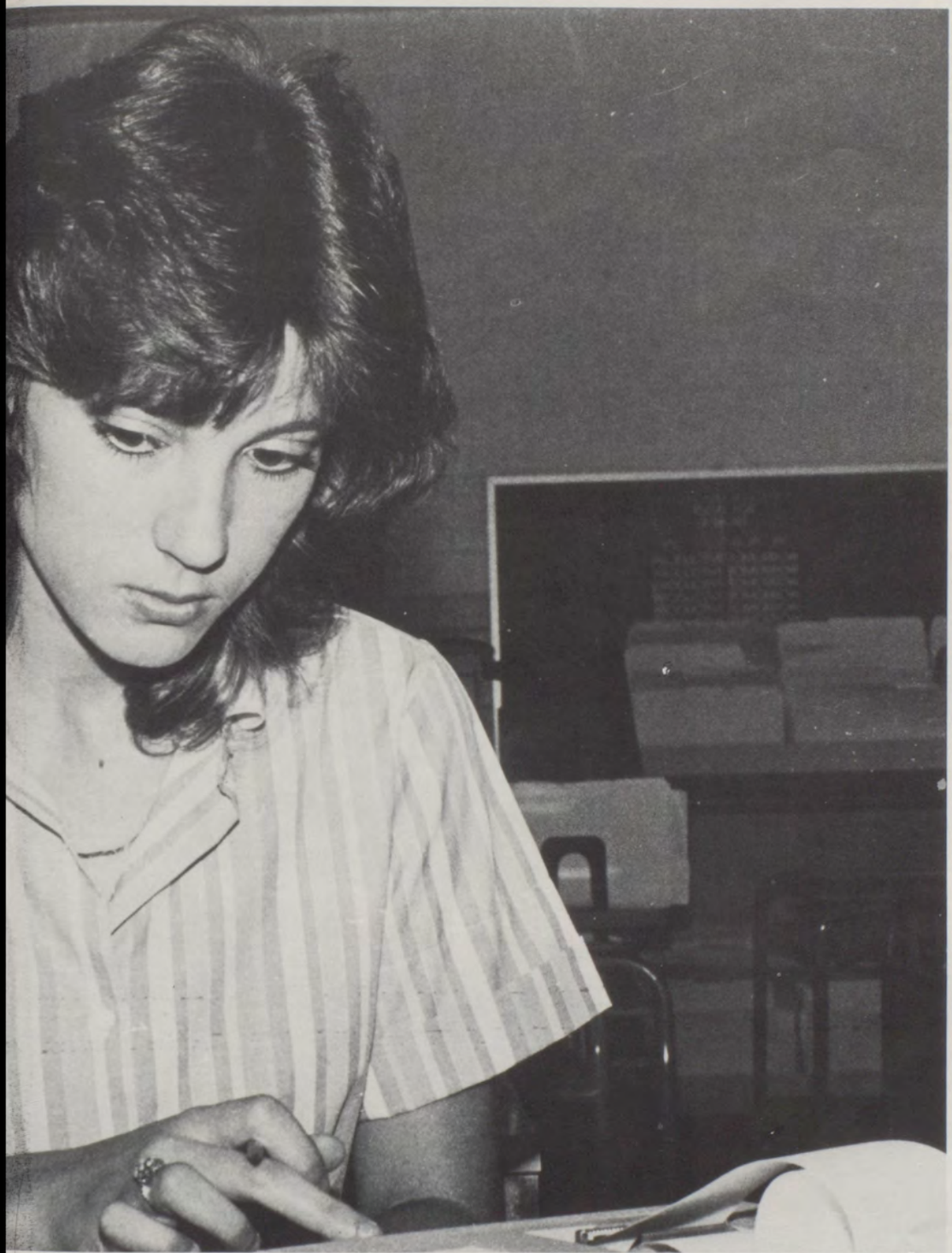
Proudly displaying their trophies are state winners JoAnn Siptak and Karen Motal Standing next to them is Mrs. Barbara Leschber.

O.E.A. Word Processing members are **(FRONT ROW)** Rhonda Leschber, Minnie Garza, Diane Oviedo, **(BACK ROW)** Sherill Ripple, Lance Johnson, Terrie Lundy, Gwenda Johnson and Armando Talavera.

Making last minute calculations during V.O.E. class, Sheryl Jansky completes another practice drill assignment.



All the Way to the Top



In the state of Texas, anyone who wins a regional competition and advances to state competition has accomplished a tremendous achievement. However, two OEA students surpassed this by winning first place in state and advancing to national competition. Jo Ann Siptak competed in General Clerical, level I, which deals with filing, typing, business math, payroll, mailing rates, and procedures, and the wording of purchase orders and invoices. Karen Motal competed in Stenographic, level I, which involved taking dictations at seventy, eighty, and ninety words per minute and transcribing them into mailable form. Both traveled to the National Office Education Leadership Conference which was held in Chicago, Illinois.

Although not all of the students enrolled in OEA were lucky enough to reach the national level of competition, they still received rewards by being involved in this vocational program. In times of high unemployment rates, the on-the-job training they received was extremely valuable. It increased their chances of finding employment after high school. Furthermore, they were throughly educated in the secretarial field so that they could perform excellently at their jobs. While they had to come to school an hour earlier than most students they actually had more benefits because they received a paycheck and job experience.





Receiving recognition at the annual assembly for her outstanding state competition, that was held in Chicago, Illinois, JoAnn Siptak accepts her award from Mrs. Manning.

Me Against the World

"Carry out on line five!"



"Carry out — line one!" "When will this end?" I asked myself. I don't know how I managed to let myself get trapped into working during a rush by myself, and that was my first day on the job.

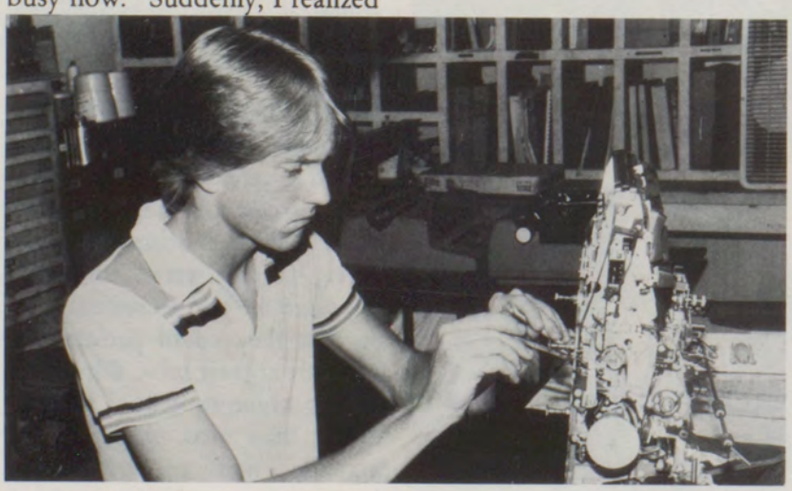
Dressed in my new blue pants, white shirt, and H.E.B. employee tag, I stepped through the electronic doors, ready for my first day of work. Naturally, I started out at the bottom — as a carry-out.

At first, I kept up with the workload without any big problems. I leisurely sacked groceries, taking great pride in my new job, after all it was my first day. The checkers all smiled at me and told me what a good job I was doing.

During the second hour, the real work began. For some unknown reason, I seemed to be the only carry out working. "Maybe they are all on break," I thought. "Besides, it's not that busy now." Suddenly, I realized why all of the other carryouts had disappeared. The store which was once empty became loud and crowded. Every checker's line stretched back to the first aisle, and I was still the only carry out working. I rushed from one counter to another filling baskets and wisking them out to the cars never forgetting to say "Thank you for shopping at H.E.B. Have a nice day." Before I knew it, empty shopping carts were stacking up in the front of the store, but I just didn't have time to put them away where they belonged. The customers continued coming and I kept looking around in vain for another carry out to help me.

Slowly but surely, I managed to finish my work and the rush ended. Now, I thought, "I'll get to take my break."

Then, my boss came over to me. "It's ten thirty, time for you to punch out."

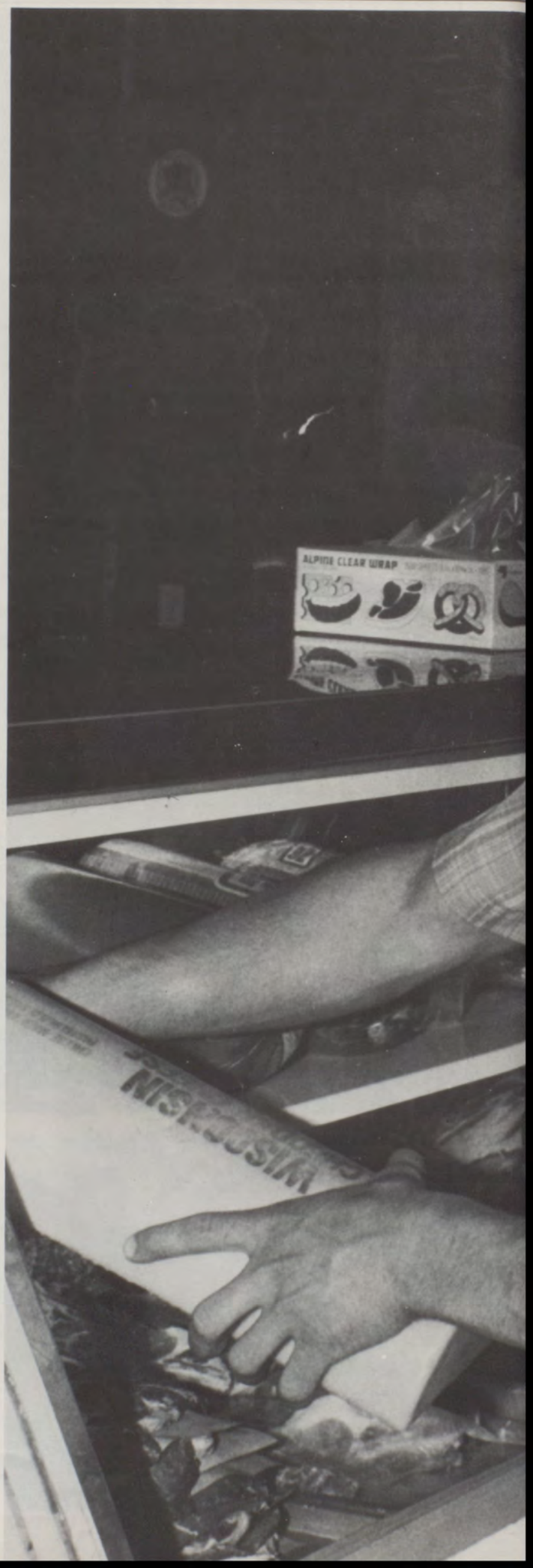


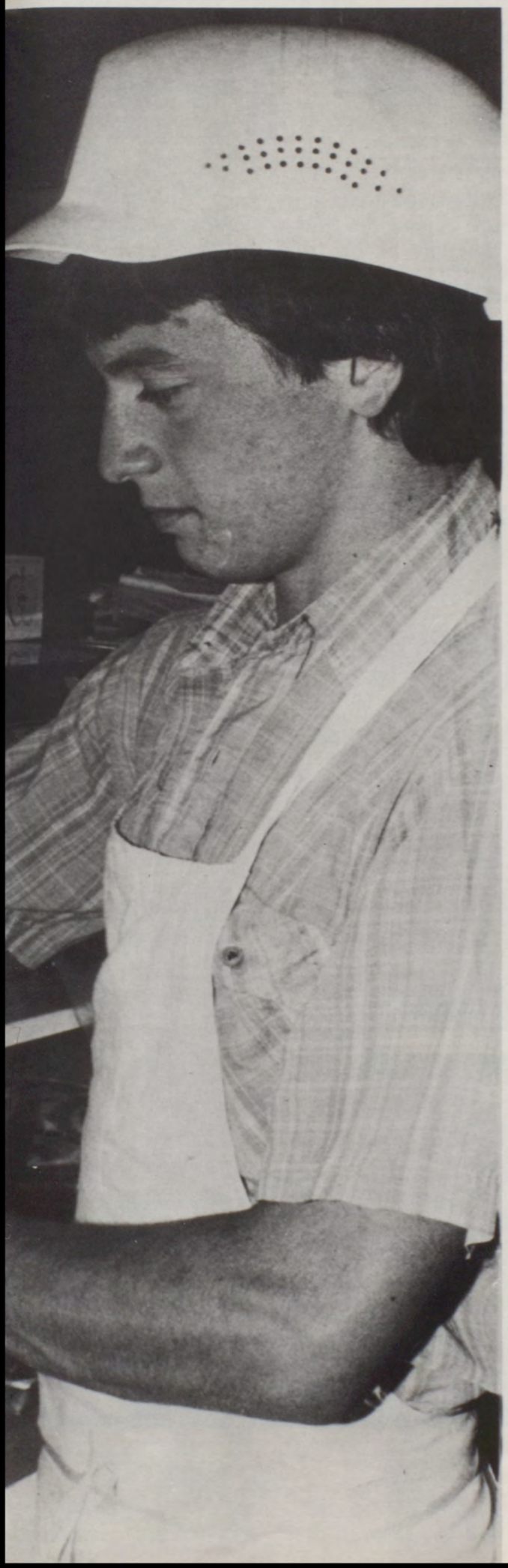
Sorting meat in a freezer, Michael Cervenka selects a sausage at Taylor Meat Co. where he is employed through V.I.C.A.

Tightening bolts on a piece of machinery, Clay Sakewitz uses the skills learned at V.I.C.A. to insure that the machines is in working order.

Accepting an award for winning at state V.I.C.A. contest, Duane Burt receives a plaque from Mr. Hulsey.

Taking notes, state Industrial Cooperative Training winners Joe Gamez and Matthew Kriedel listen attentatively to the lecture.







Members of V.I.C.A. are:
(FRONT ROW) Kenneth Townsend, Victor Valdez, Jorge Velasquez and Robert Filla. (BACK ROW) Keith Repa, Jerry Susan, Michael Cervenka, David Kaatz, Clay Sakewitz, Clayton Lefner, and James Mokry.

Members of V.I.C.A are:
(FRONT ROW) Herman Stork, Ron Ryan, James Baldwin, Chris Parker and Paul Lopez. (BACK ROW) Keith Brooks, Richard Costilla, Michael Steffek, Joe Gamez, Brent Brinson, Shawn Newsom, Aurelio Alderete, Matthew Kreidel, and Arthur Montgomery.

Members of D.E.C.A. are:
(FRONT ROW) Aida Trevino, Billy Carpenter, Patrick Kovar, Carmen Velasquez, (SECOND ROW) Sharon Naivar, Lisa Zucknick, Sylvia Gamez, Linda Tovar and Paula Billings, (BACK ROW) Kevin Klotz, Roger Wilson, and James Carmona.

Members of D.E.C.A. are:
(FRONT ROW) Edward Filla, Michael Vanek, John Walton, and Regina Hill. (BACK ROW) Jamie Tovar, Henry Alavarez, Thomas Pokorny, Allan Gola, and Kenneth Baran.









Photo by Cynthia Karkoska

Together We Helped Life to Flourish

Once while eating fried rabbit at an area restaurant



my younger sister asked me how I could possibly eat rabbit. In reply, I asked her where she thought the hamburger she was eating came from. When she replied H.E.B., I know I had to give her a quick lesson in the source of our food supply.

So many times we took our meals for granted and we forgot just where our food comes from. It was easy for us, living in the twentieth century, to hop in our cars and drive to the grocery store and purchase a pound of hamburger for dinner. We all knew that our beef products come from cattle, but what went into the cattle? The maize that was growing in the fields as one drove to Austin was one source. Those farmers grew the food to feed the cattle which in turn fed our families.

Our club kept up the tradition started by our forefathers in this area. We learned the basics and how to survive in our world. Not only just survival, but we learned how to provide for others. We partook in one of the greatest gifts — we helped life to endure and flourish.

We competed in many contests during the year that added to our long list of accomplishments. Although these competitions were important to us, nothing could substitute for the feeling we had when we knew that we were the providers of tomorrow. What we learned today could provide for a better tomorrow.

Our contests meant a lot to us. We got the chance to show our pride and joy in front of others who also hoped to win ribbons.





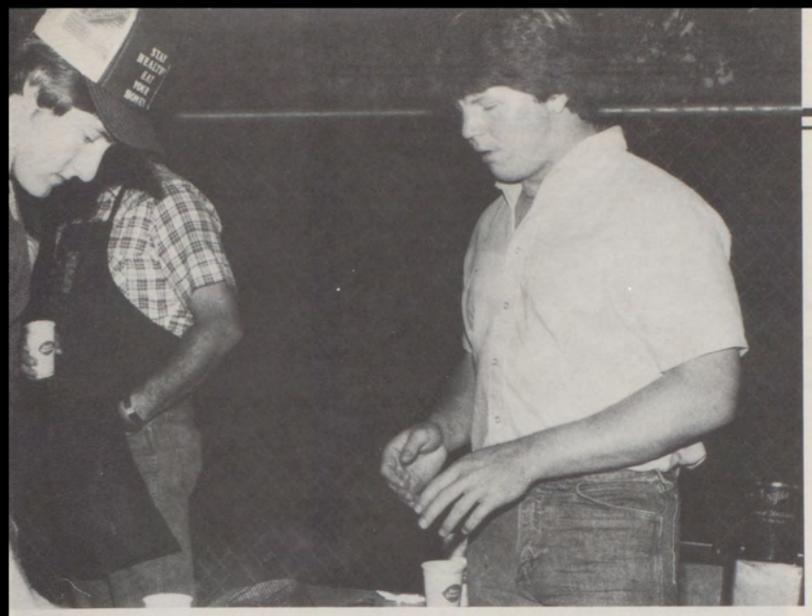


Brushing his livestock show bull, Scott Schmidt prepares his show animal for the afternoon presentation.

Members of F.F.A. are **(FRONT ROW)** Mr. Emerson Brister, Jeff Kridel, Lisa Carlson, Elaine Loeve, David Cadwell, Michael Lefner, Juan Estrada, Mr. Harold Kerts **(SECOND ROW)** Johns Albers, David Brister, David Hanson, Thomas Brister, Curtis Tieman, Sean Angel, Jim Randig, Steven Hanson **(BACK ROW)** Tim Haverland, Tommy Schroeder, Paul Zavala III, Robert Mokry, Rob Marek, Greg Hirt, Kevin Kreig, Reggie Woods, Steven Morrison and Greg Steffek.



Adjusting a loose screw, Jason Richter and Thomas Brister repair a welding instrument.





Tending to his frying fish, Thomas Brister turns over each fish as Robert Mokry awaits the batch to be fried.

Grooming his sheep, Paul Zavala prepares his livestock sheep the night before the annual show.

Scooping fish out of the grease, Curtis Tieman and Tim Haverland participate in the annual fish fry event.

Photo by Cynthia Karkoska

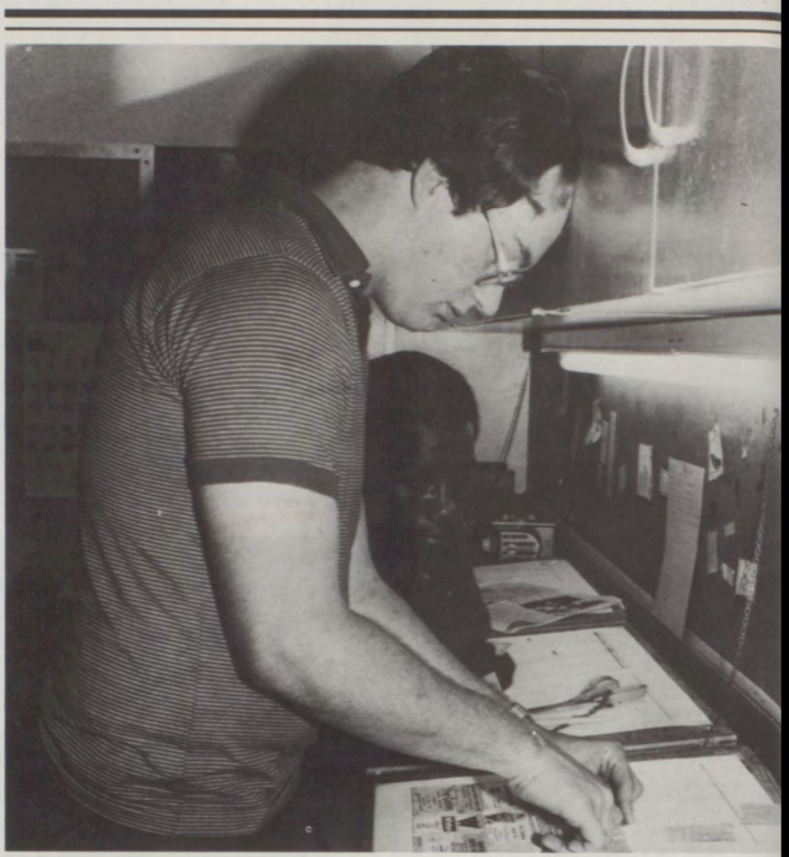


Punked out Val gal Kelly Stone awaits patiently for her make-up application from Penny Bachmeyer during the THESPA convention held at Denton Texas.

Ad and copy layouts exhibited the creative and detailed design compiled by co-editor Mathew Krebs as Robert Simion observes.

A final hug expressed the closeness felt by co-editors Penny Bachmeyer and Matt Krebs as they hug their advisor, Mrs. Komandsky after working together on staff.





Awarding Cottonboll certificates at the Cottonboll banquet, Mrs. Susan Kamondosky presents co-photo editor Ruben Trevino his award.





The members of the Cottonboll staff are **(FRONT ROW)** Corrine Walters, Jewel Hartley, Pat DeLa Rosa, Teresa Turner, Cynthia DeLa Rosa. **(SECOND ROW)** Mrs. Susan Kamondosky, Lee Phillips, Keith Blomquist, Vickie Farrell, Kelly Stone, Daniel Arocha **(BACK ROW)** Mark Gilley, Mathew Krebs, David Kaase, Ruben Trevino, Brian Broadnax, Trey Keith and Robert Simien.



A bowl of popcorn, a cool soda and only a few hours until deadline united Cynthia DeLa Rosa, Trey Keith and Mrs. Kamondosky to meet at the Krhovjak's home.

'Twas the Day

Before Deadline



'Twas the day before deadline and all through the halls, reporters were lurking,

searching and making calls on teachers and students, whoever we could find. We had to have news to fill up page nine. Not only page nine, but one and four, too. I knew I should have started days ago, because by now I would have been through. Our advisor was edgy, she got that way at times — Especially on days like today when we had very little time. We needed to go to the printer the day after tomorrow, so they could print our paper and the staff would feel no sorrow. We sell the paper at the end of the week. Before then no one could have a peek.

As with any publication, hard work was involved, and our Cotton Boll was no exception. Dedication was our main theme throughout the year. Some of us had to spend our own time, money, and gas to get everything done. Our dedication showed when an issue was published and our faithful fans paid 20 cents to read the paper.

In December, we went to the THSPA convention in Denton. We learned about many different techniques to better our publication, while having a great time, too. Some of us preferred to stay in our dorm room playing 'Dungeons and Dragons,' while others of our gang preferred "punk parties" and hiding the water balloon convicts. Our "punkers" were prepared for the wet weather by wearing plastic garbage sacks as clothes. "It was totally awesome."

We also attended the ILPC convention at Austin. Here, David Kaase won awards for spot news photography and a feature photo. The overall paper won a best-in-state. Our dedication paid off and we were proud.

Photo by Mary Zavala





Our Home Away From Home

A lonely bottle sits on the massive table surrounded by a disarray of torn paper and broken pencils. Alone in the mass peeking out from all of the articles stands this bottle. Lying next to the corroded bottle, a once useful measuring tool cries. The pica ruler feels the pain of its missing corner, which has been chewed hungrily by a starving copy editor. On the cabinet table leans a rusty Sanka container labeled 'the Mallard fund' neighboring a box which is the home of a crumbling, artificial Christmas tree.

The cabinet drawer, stuffed and crammed with stacks and wads of scribbled notes and stale bags of Doritos, illegitimately bares the names of each staff member. From above, a star decoration shines sadly. It sees the entire mess and feels helpless and useless. "Is there nothing we can do?" it cries, looking at the cabinet doors grasping to their once strong hinges. She glances down at the proudly standing table where wasted photographs lay scattered. Smudges cover their faces and pencil markings ruin their beauty. All appears destroyed but is really well organized in the Mallard Room.

We found no better place to seek refuse in the school other than this room. We called it our home away from home and it belonged to no one else but those who accepted it just as it stood. Others believed that no work could ever be accomplished in this chaos, but it was.

We received word that our presently working yearbook was selected as a model yearbook for Taylor Publishing Company. This honor granted us the privilege of having our book displayed all across the nation. We were proud because we knew we were becoming more obvious.





Alone and scattered, all articles in the Mallard room remain undisturbed overnight.



Sorting out senior portraits, Sherry Huff, M'Lissa Whitten, Ms. Priscilla Parsons, Lori Jahn and Heidi Harrison review each photograph for its correct spelling.

Serving Mexican food turned out to be a rather enjoyable fund-raising project for Renee Kerlin, Burt Carmona, and Sherry Huff.

Blow drying and examining a freshly developed roll of negatives, Cynthia Karkoska and Mary Zavala discuss the event at which the film was taken.





Photo by Susan Wolbrueck





Yearbook sales became a popular event to satisfy the demand for the production of our yearbook. While sitting cross-legged in a booth, Susan Wolbrueck assists a student in filling out his yearbook receipt.

The members of the Mallard staff are (FRONT ROW) Susan Wolbrueck, Mary Zavala, Lori Jahn, Burt Carmona, (SECOND ROW) M'Lissa Whitten, Steven Preuss, Ann Hodon, René Kerlin, Lisa Stiba, (BACK ROW) Heidi Harrison, Ms. Priscilla Parsons, Cynthia Karkoska, Edward Banks, and Sherry Huff.

Overly packed and ready to go, Ann Hodon waits patiently in the Texas Women's University lobby in Denton, Texas for her bus ride back home.





Typing a short story, Kelly Stone prepares the literary work for the second issue of the Etc. magazine.

Pinning new N.H.S. member, Cedric Huff, president Leslie Jacobson congratulates him as she pins the card to his shirt.

Discussing a poem, Steven Preuss, Mrs. Moore, Kelly Stone, and Ann Hodon decide whether or not the poem will be accepted.



Photo by Cynthia Karkoska





Members of Etc. staff are: **(FRONT ROW)** James Stone, Ginger Wuensche, Steven Preuss, Ely Dlugos, and Merritt Bennett, **(BACK ROW)** Joey Urbanek, Monica Dykowski, Jackie Chalupa, Ute Hanson, and Ann Hodon. Not pictured is Kelly Stone.



With Honor at Stake,

Let Me Be Pinned

Five of us sat huddled in a group nervously awaiting the decision. As we looked anxiously at the door, one big question stood in all of our minds: "Am I going to be accepted into National Honor Society?"

Knock! Knock! Knock! Three N.H.S. officers stood in the doorway, "Can we pin the new N.H.S. members?" Their eyes scanned the room searching for the candidates, and fell upon our group. The officers smiled. Somehow, we all just knew that we had all been accepted. Then, the officers made their move. As I sat watching, my four friends received their pins, and the officers left the room.

I couldn't believe that I hadn't been pinned. Slowly, I began my homework, wishing that the bell would ring and that class would be over. After ten minutes, the officers returned, but I didn't notice them. Suddenly, the president leaned over me. "Congratulations. You've been accepted to N.H.S." she said as she pinned me.

To be a member of National Honor Society or on the staff of *Etc.*, the literary magazine, was a special privilege for us. For the first time in years, both organizations had new sponsors, and as always, whenever a club got a new sponsor, changes were inevitable.

We published the December issue of *Etc.* without any big problems. A large number of contributions for this issue caused the focus to be placed upon literature rather than on art as in the past. Due to difficulties with printing, the second issue was postponed.

In N.H.S. we planned activities to educate fellow students. In order to promote learning, we decorated bulletin boards ranging from college information to vocabulary words. The words on the boards were for students who entered our word contests.

Through these changes, we became a little more obvious.

Members of National Honor Society are: (FRONT ROW) Cynthia De La Rosa, Minnie Garza, Sonya Ross, Vickie Safarik, Alaine Heselmeyer, Mary Walton, Delores Flores, and Ely Dlugos, (SECOND ROW) Lynn Fischer, Connie Frankeney, Karen Motal, Lynn Mokry, Claire Bartosh, Nancy Cummings, Tina Guajardo, Regina Hill, and Jolynn Schaefer, (BACK ROW) Ms. Delgado, Steven Preuss, Cheryl Marshal, Robert Mokry, Lance Rydell, Doug Moss, Eddie Griffith, Leslie Jacobson, Susan Wolbrueck, and Mrs. Jeanne Sherry.





Receiving his N.H.S. pin from Mary Walton, Brian Neidig smiles with relief after being the last of the new members in his class to be pinned.

This We Do

Just For You

Four Mopped-topped characters stepped up to perform on the stage. Music began to blare throughout the auditorium. Suddenly a group of young, teenage girls started to scream and jump up and down. They rushed to the stage. One managed to climb upon the stage but fainted from the excitement before she could reach the lead singer. Another crawled upon the stage but was dragged off by security guards before she even got near the band. The lead singer moved to the edge of the stage and the screams intensified. He threw his tie out into the crowd, causing chaos to break loose. Eyes were gouged out in the fight to determine who would claim the singer's article of clothing. These four mopped-topped singers were not the Beatles, but instead, four student senate members performing at the Homecoming assembly for the returning exes.

The Homecoming assembly was just one of the successful activities for which we were responsible. All of the elections were conducted by us and all of the votes were tabulated by us. Our most important duty involved making sure that all students participated in some school functions. It was our job to unify the student body and allow them to work together. By working actively with the student body, we promoted a feeling of pride that seemed contagious; therefore, strengthening our school and its people. We were the backbone of the student body.





Reciting the pledge, John Contreras, Brian Broadnax, and Sonya Ross participate in the assembly for the election of new student senate officers who will lead the students.





Explaining the voting procedures to students, Stephen Gonzales, Buddy Michna, Darrell Kaderka, and Connie Frankeny use a variety of facial expressions to get their point across.

Receiving an award for his outstanding work as president of the student senate, Buddy Michna listens as Mrs. Hill lists his accomplishments and achievements.





The Members of Student Senate are: (FRONT ROW) John Contreras, Sarah Schultz, Getta Nadkarni, Ely Dlugos, Heidi Harrison, Alaine Heslmeyer, Diana Dominguez, and Mary Walton. (SECOND ROW) Andrea Gipson, Tony Perez, Jolynn Schaefer, Lynn Fischer, Mrs. Hill, Leslie Jacobson, Claire Bartosh, Cindy Jansky, and Mike Sanchez. (BACK ROW) Paul Larson, Curtis Tieman, Doug Moss, Dwayne Ariola, Robert Mokry, Stephen Gonzales, Buddy Michna, Darrell Kadreka, and Tony Patschke.



Endorsing his candidate, Buddy Michna explains why he thinks Geeta Nadkarni should be elected to hold an office.

Awaiting their turn to endorse their chosen candidates, Rhonda Leschber, Doug Moss, Claire Bartosh, Nancy Stover, and Danny Leschber joke with each other.



Our Very Own Silver Shoes

"Your silver shoes will take you anywhere in the whole wide world!" exclaimed Gilda the Good Witch as she explained to Dorothy how she could return back to her home and family in Kansas.

Like Dorothy, we too have our own pair of silver shoes. And like Dorothy, we don't always understand how to use our silver shoes to satisfy our wishes. Although our silver shoes are not actual shoes like Dorothy's, they both serve the same purpose. Dorothy used her silver shoes to go back home to Kansas, and we can use our silver shoes to take us wherever we want to go or to make us into whatever we want to be.

Participating in a theatre production gave us the perfect opportunity to step into our silver shoes. When we portrayed a character on stage, we acted out the words and motions of not ourselves, but of someone entirely different instead. Suddenly, we could be the lion who had no courage. We could be the scarecrow who wanted a brain so that he could think. Or we could be the tin woodman who desired a heart so that he could have feelings. As we grew to understand our characters, we also grew to understand more about ourselves. At times we were all like the lion, the scarecrow, and the tin wood man, feeling inadequate and unhappy. If we could overcome those problems as actors and actresses on a stage, then surely we could apply those same principles off stage. If the lion, the scarecrow, and the tin woodman could learn to believe in themselves, then we could too.

The stage was our yellow brick road which led to our own Emerald City. If we were not afraid to use our silver shoes, then there was no limit to how far beyond the yellow brick road they could take us and to what heights we could achieve.

Photo by Mary Zavala





Awaiting their curtain call, Janine Veselka, Dennis Haywood, Sandy Hurta, and Jennifer Vrable stand in the wings.

Adjusting the strap on Dennis Haywood's hat, Karen Raesz prepares him for his role as the Guard of Oz.

Screaming out a curse, the Wicked Witch (Ely Dlugos) casts a spell as Dorothy (Merritt Bennett) watches.



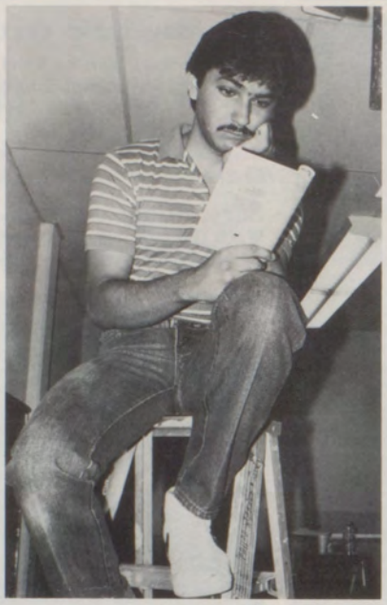




The Scarecrow watches as he learns more about his new friends in the land of Oz, including good and evil witches and Munchkins who try to help him get a brain.

Making friends, Dorothy (Merritt Bennet) meets up with the Scarecrow (Gary Brown) and the Tin Woodman (Dan Elrod) on her way to Emerald City to see the Wizard.

Saddened by the thought of never having a brain, the Scarecrow (Gary Brown) sits out his frustrations as the cowardly Lion (Heidi Polach) wishes he was brave.



Calling hesitantly for the great Oz, the guard (Dennis Haywood), the Scarecrow (Gary Brown), and the Tin Woodman (Dan Elrod) search blindly for his presents.

Reviewing his lines while sitting on a ladder, Edward Carmona prepares for daily rehearsal.

Lying in agony, Malcolm Randig rehearses his death bed scene while Ely Dlugos awaits in despair nearby.

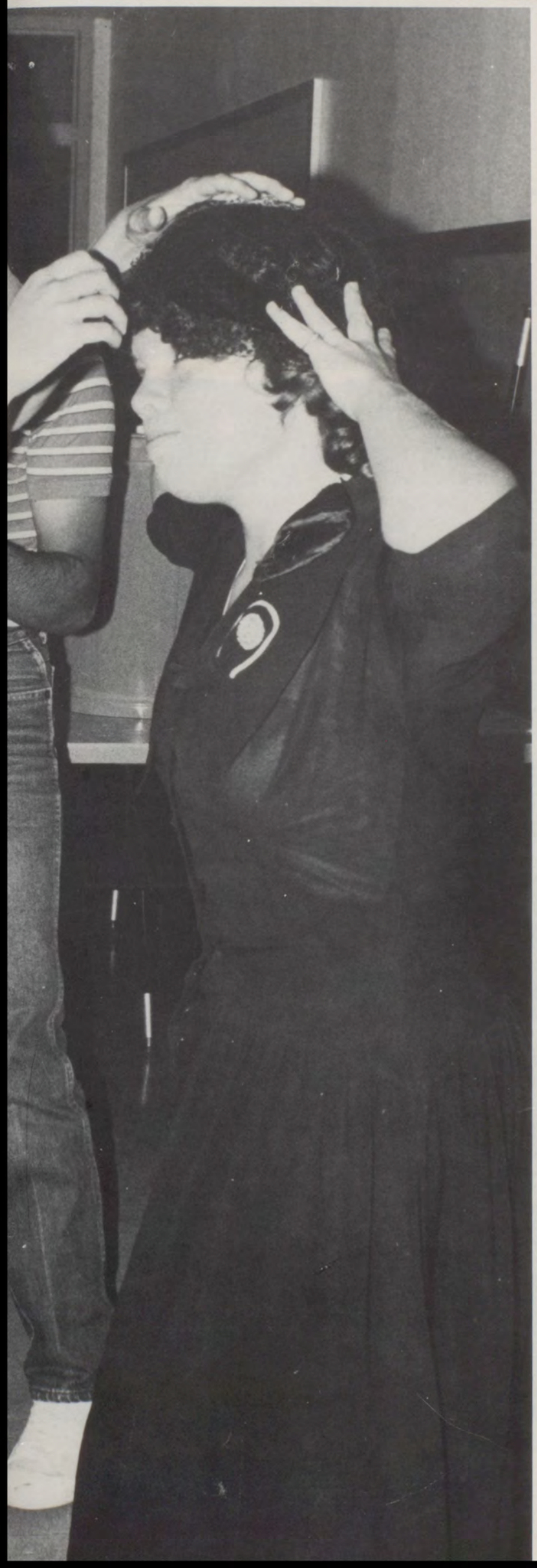
Photo by Mary Zavala





Members of On Stage are **(FRONT ROW)** Heidi Polach, Angela Allen, Karla Dlugos, Cynthia DeLa Rosa, John Contreras, Ely Dlugos, Marcia Stephens **(SECOND ROW)** Nina Cooper, Sandy Hurta, Jennifer Vrabel, Amber Ackerman, Merrett Bennett, Janine Vaselka, Mr. Danny Volek, **(BACK ROW)** Gary Brown, Trey Keith, Ute Hanson, Kim Caesar, Andrea Gipson, Dennis Haywood and Dan Elrod.





Ready for Action



"Ready, action!" called the director. The curtain opened and I stood there petrified. What if I forgot my lines and panicked? There was my cue. I walked toward another Munchkin and recited my lines. I hadn't forgotten a single word and the audience applauded. Our opening night, and we were a success. I only wished that our production of *The Wizard of Oz* hadn't disappeared over the rainbow and that I could still be on stage performing.

Hours of preparation went into our performances. First we had try-outs for parts and then came the endless rehearsals. We rehearsed until it seemed we would never put on our play. Our new director, Mr. Volek, wouldn't settle for anything less than perfection. We also had the props and scenery to construct and set-up. If we weren't rehearsing our lines, we built the set or sewed up the costumes. When everything was finally put together, we could perform with the pride that we should have. The show went on every time.

After gaining acting experience in our "fun" play, we got involved in the serious drama of the UIL one-act play. Our choice, *Look Homeward Angel* took more concentration than any other play we had ever performed. All the effort paid off for us though because we won third in zone in our competition and two senior members were selected for honor cast. This was an outstanding accomplishment for us considering the fact that zone competition was tougher and more challenging that we had ever anticipated it would be.



Adjusting an old veil covered hat, Angela Allen assists Marcia Stephens in preparing for dress rehearsal while Edward Carmona reviews his lines.

Glenda (Jennifer Vrabel) the good witch convinces the great Oz (Malcolm Randig) and Dorthy (Merrett Bennett) that there is no place like home.

Our Hearts Are

Full of Music

There is music in the air when the heart is full of





love . . . As our motto, these words explained to the world just how important our music was to us. People in the audience could see that our hearts were full of love when they heard us sing. We put all our love into each performance. As love of music filled our hearts, pride and dedication to making this year our best flowed through our veins. Under the guidance of a new director, we felt all of the ambition and determination that a new choir had to be the best possible choir we could be. Our dedication was rewarded when we went to contest.

Eight of our members participated in the regional Solo and Ensemble contest this year. Four of these participants were veterans to the competition while the other four were nautilus competitors. Our nautilus entrants received ratings of II, which indicates an excellent performance. The four "old-timers" received ratings of I, which indicates a superior performances. Three of the participants advanced to state level competition.

Penny Bachmeyer expressed her appreciation for the choir director, "Our director, Mr. Nabhan has taught us more than musical theories, he has taught us the meaning of dedication." Through our dedication and love of music, we became a little more obvious to those who had overlooked us before.





Applying a final touch of make-up before the performance, Cheryl Wade quickly puts on her eye make-up while Mary Walton holds up her mirror.

The Members of Choir A are: **(FRONT ROW)** Mr. James Nabhan, Lisa Phoenix, Audrey Thorton, Barbara Shepard, Debra Stinson, and Yvonne Taylor. **(SECOND ROW)** Marcia Stephens, Mary Walton, Dawn West, Penny Bachmeyer, Jennifer Koenig, and Andrea Anderson. **(THIRD ROW)** Dennis Haywood, Stephen Gonzales, Donald Baker, and Malcom Randig. **(BACK ROW)** Mike Sanchez, Stephen Henry, Chris Blakley, Tommy Garner, and Greg Gentry. **(NOT PICTURED)** Cheryl Wade and Lester Blakley.



The Members of Choir B are: **(FRONT ROW)** Sandy Olivarez, Pam Griffin, Marvin Crayton, Emily Phillips, and Shea McCormick **(BACK ROW)**: Donna Woolridge, Adrea Gipson, Lee Taylor, Marilyn Bradford, and Mr. James Nabhan.





Photo by Susan Wolbrueck

Sight-reading music in preparation for UIL sight-reading contest, Mary Walton, Dawn West, Janine Schultz and Audrey Thorton practice their skills.

A sheet of music and a voice of melody projected a feeling of warmth and unity for Penny Bachmeyer and Jennifer Koenig during choir.

Christmas carols enlivened the Christmas spirit among the entire student body when choir members Jennifer Koenig, Mike Sanchez, Yvonne Taylor, Debra Stinson, Andrea Anderson, Tommy Garner, Chris Blakely and Stephen Henry sang *Do You Hear What I Hear?* during the Christmas assembly.

Photo by Mary Zavala





Displaying their newly received Governor's award for the Best Out of State Marching Band, the band gathers briefly to have the picture taken for the newspaper staff

Sight-seeing the free outdoor performances, Shelia Srnensky and Cynthia Dela Rosa watch the fire eating man show in suspense.

Holding a teddy bear, Mary Zavala enjoys a good laugh in the bus on the way to New Orleans, as Beth Walters listens in on the amusing conversation.



Exhausted from the eleven mile parade, Sharon Jaeks, Patrick Knox, Tracy Sims and Jill Reeves huddle closely together to keep from falling while they sleep.



For Eleven Miles — People!!



For a vast outstretch of eleven exhausting miles, enormous crowds of people exploded in cheer, laughter and song as we marched our way towards the superdome. Smiling faces and friendly hands extended from all sides to welcome us to their festive city of New Orleans. Not once, for eleven miles, did there lay a separating gap between the mobs of people — for eleven miles!!

As we marched, exotically decorated floats, carrying visiting celebrities, followed closely behind us. Flying, like fancy confetti from the floats, handful of colorful coins and strings of clear plastic beads adorn the illuminated sky.

As each pressing mile worked its way into our bodies, refreshing streams of sweat raced among our faces. In an echoing responce to each tune that we played, the steady tempo of two hundred feet pounded heavily on the firm pavement.

Every-so-often, the repeated question of 'how much more?' fought its way through the rumbling chatter of the people — 'Only two more miles!' So we continued. As we progressed, the tension of performing for hidden judges vanished. The people's laughter and response to our performance overtook us so we commence the same spirit amongt us. For a while, we had forgotten of our judged performance and simply enjoyed the pleasure of being together and being ourselves.

FINALLY, in the shadowed distance stood our long persued destination. Also, in the end, awaiting us, was the Governor's award for the 'Best Out of State Marching Band' in the parade. We had definitely made ourselves more obvious; not only as the T.H.S. band but as representatives of the state of Texas — and we were proud!!





Sight-seeing the French Quarters, Tracy Sims, Tony Rangel, Terry Lawrence, Marcia Stephens, Malcolm Randig, Janine Veselka, and Janine Schultz pause before crossing the street.

Singing the latest pop tune, "Mickey," Ginger Wuensche, Steven Preuss, Edward Banks and Cheryl Marshall entertain themselves as well as the other people on the bus.

Sharing a jacket, Terri Tinsley and Carol Stewart bundle up to keep warm as James Carmona, Clayton Lefner and Clayton Walthers wait the start of the parade.

Caution:

Enter With Pride

"You are not just one, but a part of a whole." Just a part of a simple phrase painted on a piece of paper and hung on the band hall wall. Not only did it state words, but it also stated inspiration as well. It ignited a spark of inspiration that quickly burned its way deep inside of us and caused us to swell with pride. Our pride became obvious as it emerged through the spirit we displayed and through the dedication that never ceased to exist amongst us.

No one could deny the fact that we were the backbone of nearly all of the activities designed to promote spirit. No one could imagine what a pep rally, a spirit rally, or a football game would be like without the band playing. No one dared to think about it, and we never gave them the chance. We spent our third period class time during football season out in the bright sun, sweating out a Friday night halftime show. Every Friday afternoon at three o'clock, our drum roll announced the beginning of the procession to the gym for the pep rally. Nobody made more noise at football games than us. We never failed to let the other team know just how proud we were.

The pride we felt wasn't just for others, but for ourselves, too. Through our love for music and each other, we became a single unity, almost like a family. We functioned not just as individuals, but as part of a very special group of people. Whatever we did affected the person next to us; we did not grow by ourselves but instead we grew together. We shared everything, including our pride, and day by day, our pride grew, too!

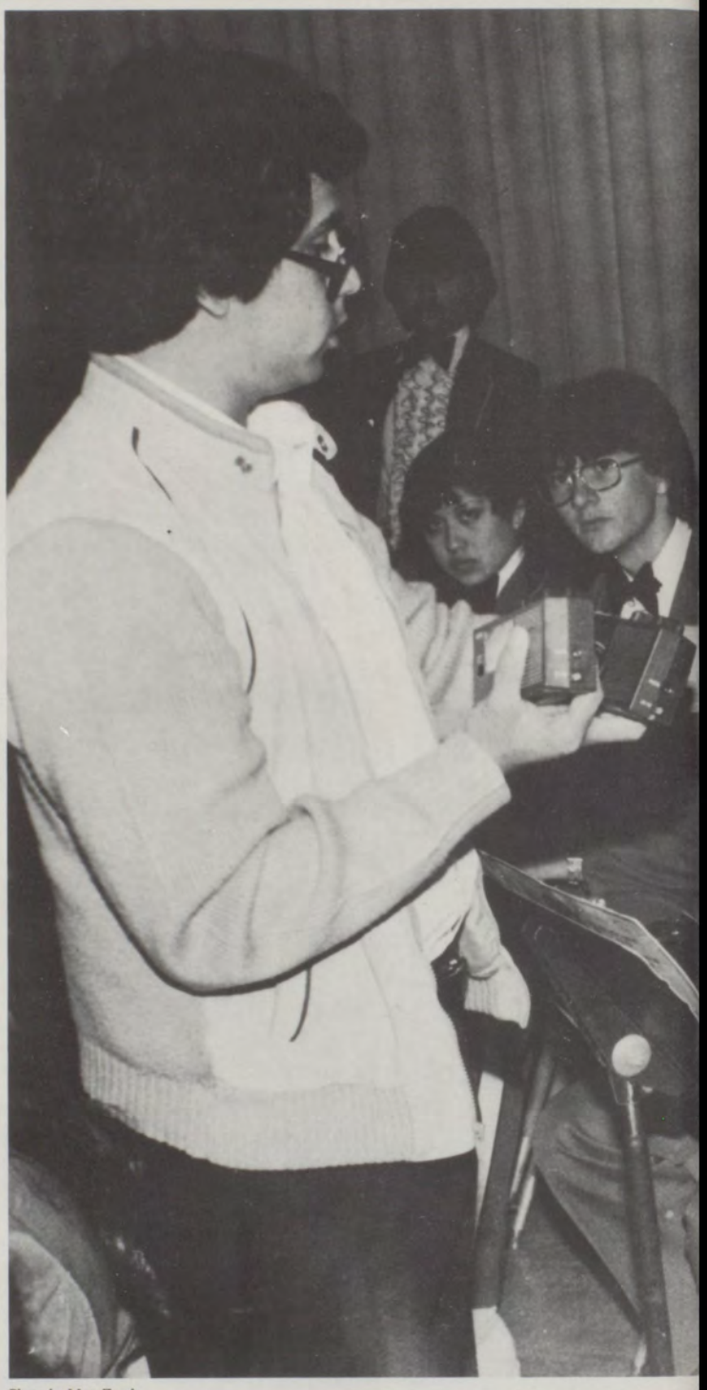


Photo by Mary Zavala



Blowing their french horns, Debbie Ruiz and Delores Flores practice "Mirada" at an after school rehearsal.



"Hey Band!" calls assistant drum major Angela Allen as she introduces an opposing band's vice-president.







Hamming it up, seniors Gary Brown and Clayton Walther smile for the camera as they play their triple tom drum sets.

Standing at attention during the summer band camp, the band prepares to march to the (cow pasture) field.

Conducting a tuning session, Mr. Alex Martinez listens to Steven Preuss and Marcia Stephens.

Members of the band are: **(FRONT ROW)** Lori Jahn, Lisa Carlson, Paul Bogan, John Siptak, Karen Raesz, Carol Stewart, and Terrie Tinsley. **(SECOND ROW)** James Carmona, Mike Tamez, Brian Kruse, Tony Rangel, Tracy Brummet, Jill Reeves, Michael Torres, Randy Faltasek, Malcolm Randig, Angela Allen, Paul Fitzgerald, Wayne Ackerman, Karen Hollowell, Gary Brown, Clayton Walther, DeeDee Kruse, Lisa Pheonix, Victoria Ross, Heidi Polach, **(THIRD ROW)** Debra Stinson White, Pam Carrizales, Jackie Fuller, Mariana Paulson, Tracy Simms, Pat DeLaRosa, Sharon Jaecks, Elizabeth Herrera, Beckey Gamez, Lauren Pozin, Tammi Stanford, Donna Reese, Brenda Flores, Kristie Laurence, Denise Ovaido, Yvonne Gomez, Amber Ackerman, Monica Williams, Kim Caeser, Sandy Hurta, Sharon Davis, and Mr. Martinez. **(FOURTH ROW)** John Albers, Sheila Srnensky, Steven Townsend, Cynthia DeLaRosa, Dennis Haywood, Troy Marx, Edward Banks, Mary Helen Martinez, Rhonda Lruse, Michael Lefner, Joann Mikulencek, John Contretas, Lee Phillips, Barbara Shepherd, Mary Zavala, Mr. Taylor, Mr. Kern. **(FIFTH ROW)** Mark Gilley, Roy Gamez, Ronnie Sladek, Ginger Wuensche, Edward Carmona, Teresa Gamez, Terry Laurence, Audrey Thornton, Charlotte Carrilazes, Delores Flores, Debbie Ruiz, Patrick Knox, Cheryl Marshall, Clyton Lefner, Marcia Stephens, and Steven Preuss, **(BACK ROW)** Tina Boss, Janine Veselka, MaryAnn Bridges, Dudley Yoeman, Nicky Taylor, Denise Larkins, Julie Kirschvink, Janine Schultz, and Susan Urbanek.





Clowning around at Rudy's, Carol Stewart and Karen Racsz take a break from practicing their routines and find time to relax and act a little crazy.

Playing her flute, twirler Carol Stewart spends the second half of the year working on contest music since the twirlers only perform during football season.

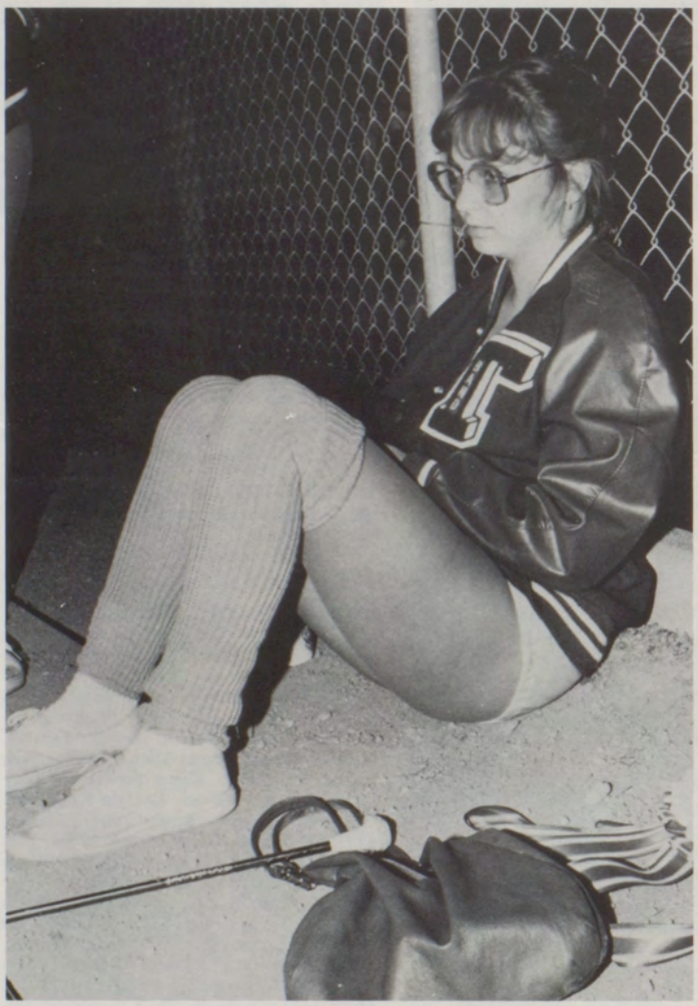




Photo by Mary Zavala

Leg warmers and a band jacket helped to keep Karen Raesz warm at a chilly football game when she was not performing on the field or on the sidelines.

Smiling as she learns the brand new routine, Lori Jahn concentrates on the music and coordinating her movements so the routine will be flawless for Friday night.





J.V. twirlers are: Kim Caesar, Christin Laurence, and Lauren Polzin.



Keeping the Baton

in the Grasp of Good Hands

The noisiness of the spirited pep rally subsided as she walked out to the center of the gym. She and the other twirlers reached their appropriate places and stopped. They stood motionless waiting for the music to begin. All eyes were cast upon her and her nerves were so tight she felt as though she would snap in two if she moved. "Relax, she told herself. I've got to relax." She felt the beads of perspiration form on her forehead and she tried desperately to control her shaking muscles. As the music began, her attention was momentarily diverted from her nervousness. She let the baton twirl freely through her fingers. Still, in the back of her mind lived her greatest fear. What if I drop the baton? She tried to dismiss the thought from her head, but it wouldn't disappear. Then, almost as suddenly as it began, the music ended. She stood in her final position, the sound of applause ringing in her ears. Suddenly, it hit her. She had gone through an entire routine without dropping her baton once!

As the band was accompanying the twirlers, we took on a new look. The duo of varsity twirlers found themselves keeping company with three additional twirlers as we all twirled together in a line of five. New routines gave us a fresh appearance. The key to our success remained simple. If we had good hands, then the baton would stay in our hands instead of on the floor.



Standing on the sidelines, Terrie Tinsley nervously awaits the beginning of the Friday night halftime show as she anticipates performing in front of a crowd.

A Change of Style



In order to become more obvious we had to make drastic changes within our organizations. These changes of styles and attitudes boosted our morale and set us on the right track to becoming better than ever.

We were no longer the "Flag Corps," but instead, we took on a new, more exciting name. Now we were the "Silk Visions," and this served as only the beginning of our new image. Along with the addition of different uniforms and different flags, we also had an increase in the number of new members. We did an excellent job of entertaining Duck fans at football games and accomplished a great deal more. We promoted spirit at pep rallies and parades alike. The most delightful event of the year was traveling with the band to New Orleans and participating in the Endymion Parade at the Mardi Gras celebration. For many of us, it was the first time we had ever been out of the state of Texas.

Jazz band also grew in size, and we kept busy as we continued the tradition of producing a perfect, harmonious sound. During lunch hour and after school swinging rhythms crept out from under the floors of the band hall. Extra hours of constant practice were needed to keep us in tip-top shape. We received the honor of giving special performances. Performances included playing for the Wednesday Music Club and providing intermission entertainment during the Spring Show.



Members of the Jazz Band are **(FRONT ROW)** Mr. Jay Taylor, Lori Jahn, Marcia Stephens, Sharon Jaecks, Angela Allen, Christie Laurence, Lisa Pheonix, **(SECOND ROW)** Troy Marx, Michael Tamez, Randy Faltasek, Paul Fitzgerald, Audrey Thorton, Roy Gamez, **(THIRD ROW)** John Albers, Tracy Brummett, Lee Philips, Ronnie Sladek, Malcolm Randig, Mark Gilley, **(BACK ROW)** Rhonda Kruse and Barbara Shepherd.

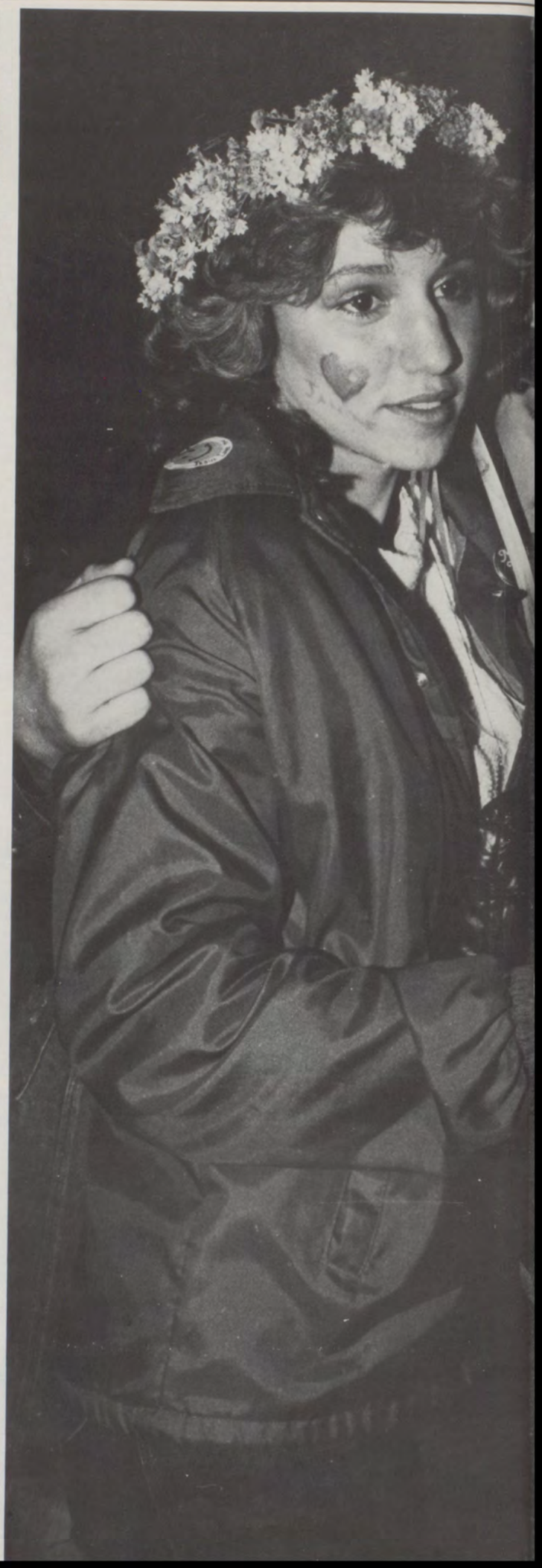






Photo by Mary Zavala

Country performances became a popular intermission event during the Spring Show as the Jazz Band performs the old country favorite, ***Elvira.***

Trembling from the freezing New Orleans' wind, Janine Vaselka, Tracy Brummett and Janine Schultz huddle tightly together in order to keep warm.

Standing while in performance, Lori Jahn and Angela Allen perform a saxophone duet during the Spring Show.

Lunchtime rehearsals became a weekly routine for Ronnie Sladek, Mark Gilley, Malcolm Randig, Lee Philips and Roy Gamez.





Members of the Silk Visions are (FRONT ROW) Janine Vaselka, Karen Gordon, Janine Schultz, Julie Kirschvink, Mr. David Kern (SECOND ROW) Melissa Domingez, Teresa Torres, Karen Dominguez, Monica Morales (BACK ROW) Susan Urbanek, Beth Walters, Tina Boss, Denise Wuensche and Emily Philips.

Discussing plans to attend an upcoming drill team contest, Mrs. Rambo tells the Steppers what will be expected of them.

Transfixed in the finale of a pep rally performance, Sherill Ripple and Mary Walton end a routine in a unique position.

Singing the school song, Joy Harris, Karen Motal, and Elaine Loeve participate in pre-game activities during Homecoming.











If They Could See Me Now



Until five minutes before performance time, we continued to stretch our muscles in preparation for the Friday afternoon pep rally. We formed a familiar sight outside of the gym in the student center; all of us clad in green and white uniforms with white hats and white gloves. Individually, we ran through the routine one last time and practiced our Hi-Stepper smiles. As our hearts beat nervously, silent, last-minute prayers echoed through our heads. At last we lined up, and momentarily we heard the drum major counting off the beat. As the first note of music filled the air, we stepped out onto the floor. It was our turn to be seen.

Performances rarely lasted longer than three minutes. Yet, in preparation for that three minute performance we spent nearly twenty hours a week practicing, besides spending at least three hours every day after school and rehearsing with the band. We came home and worked additional hours to sharpen up our dancing skills. Although others could not understand why being Hi-Steppers meant so much to us, We knew it was worth every single drop of sweat.

When we performed in front of an audience, all those thoughts of sweat and tired, aching muscles vanished. We were entertainers, and we had an audience. Suddenly, we were the center of attention. All those hours of practice added up to dazzling performances. The most rewarding moment came at the end of each performance when the crowd applauded us. Nothing made us feel better than knowing that we were appreciated. It kept us going.





Funny faces express the feelings of Sandra Motal, Karen Motal, Nancy Cummings, Linda Ging, and Angela Rambo during a football game.

With their chins on their hand the Hi-Steppers execute a routine in the stands during the third quarter activities of an intown football game on Friday night.

The members of the Hi-Steppers are: **(FRONT ROW)** Sandra Motal, Karen Motal, Joy Harris, Monica Dykowski, Linda Ging, and Elaine Loeve. **(SECOND ROW)** Mary Walton, Kim Ruiz, Stephanie Watson, Diana Dominguez, Sharla Barker, Sherrill Ripple, Lori Machu, Cathy Cummings, Martha Tamez, Michelle Anderson, Alaine Heslmeyer, and Heidi Harrison. **(BACK ROW)** Jaime Stone, Danita Nickerson, Connie Mokry, Jennifer Koenig, Lora Dale, Sylvia Gonzales, Tammi Strmiska, Stephanie Kerlin, Jackie Chalupa, Michelle Ochoa, Nancy Cummings, Cindy Hodon, and Jacquii Gonzales.





Pinning on her mane, Karen Motal hurriedly puts on her costume for her role in the *Wizard of Oz* dance routine.

A tearful hug expresses the saddness felt by Sandra Motal and Joy Harris as Mrs. Rambo's last year as sponsor comes to a close.

Stepping out onto the floor, Alaine Heslmeyer, Martha Tamez, and Jacquii Gonzales begin a new routine.



Performing a hoop routine, Michelle Anderson demonstrates her poise and her bright, flashing smile to the audience.



Staging A Show



It began as nothing more than just six words, and when it was finished, it was critically acclaimed as one of the most spectacular events of the entire year. This was our Spring Show, produced and staged entirely by our thirty-one member drill team.

We began by choosing songs that would appropriately develop our theme, 'If They Could See Me Now.' Selecting music was perhaps our easiest task, for then we had to make up and perfect routines to accompany them. Besides group routines, we also performed a great deal of solos and duets. We selected songs and skits that reflected the signs of our times so that everyone would be able to relate to the theme of our show.

After we had gathered our ideas together, we set out to construct the scenery and props for the show. We built a backdrop complete with curtains. We painted signs which advertised our theme. A yellow brick road had to be built for our Wizard of Oz skit. Costumes had to be made for each routine.

One week before the show practices ran from two-thirty to eleven o'clock at night nearly every night with only one hour off to grab something to eat. The performance was to be given on Thursday and Friday so dress rehearsals were held before on Tuesday and Wednesday. Everyone had to have everything together on time because these rehearsals were just as important as the actual show itself. If someone wasn't ready, the show would simply go on without them.

The night for showtime arrived just as butterflies arrived in our stomachs. At last we had the chance to share our wonderful talents.





In between performances, Jacquii Gonzales, Alaine Heslmeyer and Sandra Motal take a moment to catch their breath while sitting on the swing.

Practicing one of the spring show routines, Sylvia Gonzales, Tammi Strmiska, Stephanie Kerlin, and Jackie Chalupa watch Karen Motal as she gives instructions.

Dressing for her next routine, Cindy Hodon reflects over the previous performances and thinks ahead to the rest of the spring show as she listens to the jazz band play.



The Weight of Anticipation

. . . The lights dimmed and the curtain opened. The time had finally come. For two weeks I had stretched my muscles and practiced my cheers. I spent hours working on my handouts and posters, and now, here I was standing on stage in front of the whole school. Nervously, I started my yell, hoping that all the pressure I was under had not caused me to forget the words and motions. I finished my cheer without making any mistakes. As I ran off the stage, my mind filled with confusion. "Did I look all right? Did I yell loud enough? Were my jumps high enough?" However, I felt a little better now that I had gotten through with the trying out part. still, the worst part was yet to come. As I waited for the announcement of the new cheerleaders, it seemed like the longest day of my entire life.

I went through the rest of that long day in a daze. I could not concentrate on doing the assignments in my classes. At lunch my appetite vanished and my stomach ached with anticipation. All I could think about was that the time for the announcement of the new cheerleaders grew closer and closer.

Finally, fifth period arrived and all of the cheerleader candidates reported to the student center. As the names were called out, everyone who made cheerleader screamed and cried. I hadn't heard my name and the last one was about to be announced. My heart stopped beating for a moment, and I broke out in a cold, clammy sweat. They called out my name! I was a cheerleader!

All of the excitement nearly took my breath away, But I soon recovered. I began to look forward to working with my fellow cheerleaders, knowing that together we'd form lasting bonds of friendship.

Photo by Mary Zavala





Awaiting their turn to perform their yells, Lisa Stiba and Kim Radomski cheer on the other candidates for varsity cheerleader.

Yelling at the volleyball game, Sharon Navier, Claire Bartosh and Nancy Stover raise spirits to encourage the Lady Ducks.

Selecting cheerleading uniforms, Sonya Ross assists Janet Debus in choosing a uniform that has a proper fit.







Introducing the Belton mascot, Vlado Ruzika, duck mascot, helps Cheryl Wade, varsity cheerleader, during the fourth-quarter activities.

Showing anger and pride for an unjust penalty called on the ducks, varsity cheerleader Sharon Navier yells as Shelly Meiske watches.

Expressing excitement over the basketball game are J.V. cheerleaders Sarah Schulz, Dawn Sladek, Sandy Olivarez and Janet Debus.



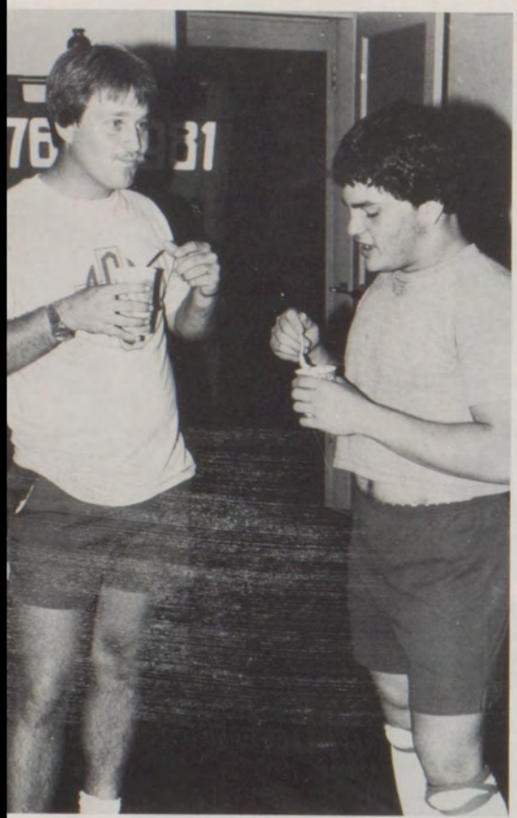




Photo by Cynthia Karkoska

Lighting the candle, Scott Morales transfers the flame as Trini Rivera holds the program booklet at the Christmas party.

Enjoying the ice cream and conversation, Coach Bohls and Jim Buzan reflect on the year's events.

Push comes to shove at the ice cream counter as Laura McLaughlin, Bradley Lenz, Chris Townsend, Janet Debus, Curtis Tieman and Michelle Petucci top the ice cream.

Members of F.C.A. are: **(FRONT ROW)** Marisa Janke, Dawn Sladek, Andrea Gibson, Ely Dlugos, Karla Dlugos, Angela Allen, and Marcia Stephens. **(SECOND ROW)** Sarah Schultz, Dawn Shiller, Christi Laurence, Nancy Stover, Claire Bartosh, Trish Rogers, Janine Veselelka, Laura McLaughlin, Renee McMakin, **(THIRD ROW)** Curtis Tieman, Kervin Jackson, Kim Caesar, Sandy Hurta, Jolynn Schaefer, Lynn Fischer, Rob Marek, Chris Chapa, Trey Rogers, and Mr. Volek. **(BACK ROW)** Brent Borgers, Rob Schultz, Jeff Snyder, Darrell Kaderka, Tony Patschke, Brian Broadnax, Jim Buzan, Todd Lantzsch, and Michelle Petrucci.









Fellowship First

Our end of the year ice cream party served as a time for us to reminisce. We brought to the surface both humorous and serious memories. While we waited for the ice cream to be served, we discussed all of the activities in which we had participated.

Although our organization was known as the Fellowship of Christian Athletes, to be a members one didn't even have to be an athlete. Athletics wasn't our primary concern, instead fellowship was. We spent our Tuesday nights attending study groups where we learned how to become a better person and how to treat others better, too.

Our study groups also consisted of fun activities such as a game of charades or spoof of the Dating Game. Our Christmas party was a very special event, and we celebrated together by sharing each other's company and exchanging gifts. Like the candles that we held in our hands, our hearts glowed with warmth as we experienced the wonderful feeling of being close to the people that surrounded us.

The most spectacular event of all was the ski trip to Colorado. For those of us who went, our Christmas holidays had never been more exciting. This was the farthest trip any organization had taken. Although some of us never skied before, none of us passed up the opportunity to try once we were there.

We sponsored a car wash that earned us enough money to allow us to make a trip to the coast at the end of the year. Whenever we made a trip, we never failed to have a great time. We had formed bonds of friendship between us, and our fellowship kept us together.



Passing the flame Kim Caesar and Brian Broadnax watch with interest as Dawn Shiller lights Sandy Hurta's candle at the F.C.A. Christmas party.

Helping themselves, Larry Brown, Darrell Kaderka, Trey Rogers, and Michael Bachmeyer sample the ice cream toppings at the final party of the year.

Photo by Ruben Trevino



Running to the outside to gain yardage, Manuel Camancho carries the ball after it is handed off by Chris Becker while his other teammate, Jim Buzan blocks the opponent.



Practicing the three on one technique, John Smith helps tackle Brent Borgers, one of his own teammates, to warm up before the JV games against Leander.



Evading a tackler, Jimmy Deary, freshman football player, uses his well learned offensive techniques as he attempts to clear a passage to score a touchdown.



Facing Changes

On The Way Up

For weeks we had walked off the field with the same feeling. No matter how well we played or how much effort we put forth, we could not get the points on the scoreboard to show for it. Yet on the night we played against the Del Valle junior varsity, we came away with more than just effort to show for it; we walked off the field with a winning score. Starting out on the right track, we returned the kickoff punt for a seventy yard touchdown. From there on, it was smooth sailing. The offense continued its supurb performance, adding three more touchdowns. Defensively, we held our opponents back, and in the process scored several safeties. We defeated the Del Valle cardinals by a score of 34-13.

The victory over the cardinals shone as one of the bright spots of the season. Neither the freshman nor junior varsity team ended up with a winning record, but we definitely hadn't wasted our time.

As freshmen, we faced making new adjustments. Playing on the high school level was a whole new experience for us. As JV members, we worked strenously toward achieving our goal of being on the Varsity squad. None of our efforts were wasted because we learned from our mistakes, and we came one step closer to our ambitions.



Fighting off the blocker, Kevin Beran uses his defensive skills while teammate Rusty Fontenot tackles the oncoming running back.



"We had to get used to a lot of new things because we had different coaches and we practiced in the mornings instead of the afternoon. Also, we lost more games this year." — Michael Bachmeyer



J.V. Football
5-5

Cameron	13-34
Rockdale	14-0
Pflugerville	8-18
Bastrop	6-16
Lampasas	21-0
Westlake	20-6
Leander	21-0
Belton	0-12
Del Valle	34-13
Georgetown	14-25

Members of the J.V. Football Team are: **(FRONT ROW)** Robert Simien, Eddie Tealer, Chris Becker, Timmy Tealer, Adolph Lopez and Manuel Camanho. **(SECOND ROW)** Brad Winkler, Richard Murray, Lee Gonzales, Carl Winn, Joseph Clayton and Thomas Alderete. **(THIRD ROW)** Coach Larry Rydell, Dwayne Ariola, Armondo Talavera, Rob Marek, Rusty Fontenot, Rob Schulz and Coach Leon Nickerson. **(FOURTH ROW)** Marvin Rodriquez, Kevin Beran, Kevin Jackson, Tommy Salazar, Lance Rydell and Chris Townsend.



Freshman Football
2-8

Cameron	8-14
Rockdale	24-16
Pflugerville	14-16
Bastrop	26-22
Lampasas	6-22
Westlake	8-38
Leander	18-22
Belton	0-6
Del Valle	0-21
Georgetown	8-24

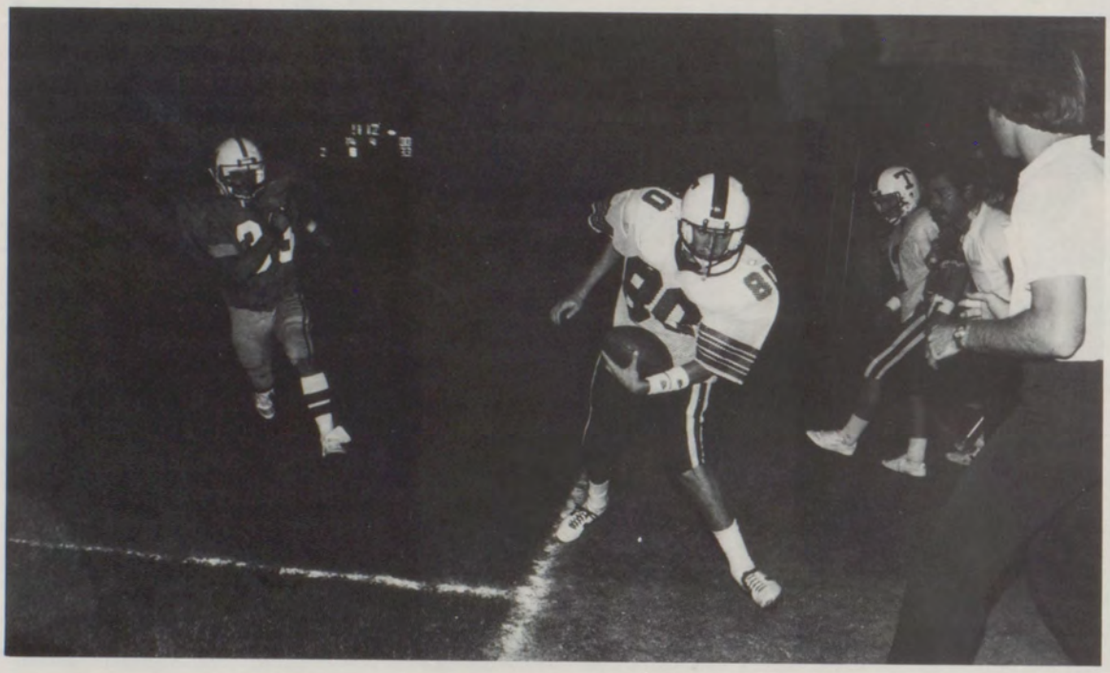
Members of the Freshman Football Team are: **(FRONT ROW)** Mark Paulsen, Louis Winn, Jimmy Murdock, Larry Brown, Stacy Yeoman, Frank Fisher, Michael Ornelas and David Hortenstine. **(SECOND ROW)** Ernest Banks, Paul Larson, Dennis Crathers, Demon Sanford, Chris Sobotik, Edward Gonzales, Ronnie Michna and Michael Bachmayer. **(THIRD ROW)** Coach Kenny Cmerek, Joe Komandosky, Billy Pheiffer, Nicholas Taylor, Richard Alderete, David Ancira, Trey Brookshire, Carl Ash and Coach Danny Potts. **(FOURTH ROW)** Felix Trejo, Bradley Lenz, Patrick Knox, Andrew Reese, Darryl Krebs, Todd Ivicic and Jimmy Deary.

"We only won the homecoming game, but I believe the overall attitude was 100%. Unfortunately, the breaks just weren't in our favor."

— Buddy Michna



Stepping out of bounds, Tony Patschke evades an opponent at the 7-33 game against Belton as Coaches Eddie Spiller and Leslie Michalik watch from the sideline.



Varsity Football
1-9

Cameron	0-21
Rockdale	3-12
Pflugerville	6-21
Bastrop	7-14
Lampassas	21-0
Westlake	0-14
Leander	6-23
Belton	7-35
Del Valle	13-14
Georgetown	22-26



The members of the Varsity Football team are (Front Row), Johnny Gonzales, Jim Buzan, Jon Coker, David Kaatz, Lance Johnson, Robert Mokry, Chris Chapa, and Carl McDonald, (**Second Row**), trainer, Trey Rogers; Keith Bachmeyer, Tim Rieger, Tony Patschke, Kevin Spiller, Buddy Michna, Eddie Griffith, Curtis Tieman, and manager Craig Winters, (**Third Row**), Coach Leslie Michalik, Coach Wayne Schroeder, trainer Lance Bland, Mark Kreuger, Tim Haverland, Jim Randig, Scott Morales, Darrell Kaderka, manager David Walton, Coach Lynn Stroud, and Coach Eddie Spiller, (**Back Row**), Wally Sanborn, Brian Broadnax, Danny Leschber, Stan Werner, Craig Pepper, Paul Zavala, Bobby Frazier, and Michael Hill.



Climbing the rope, Paul Zavala shows the strain of practice, but his determination to reach the top enabled him to do so.

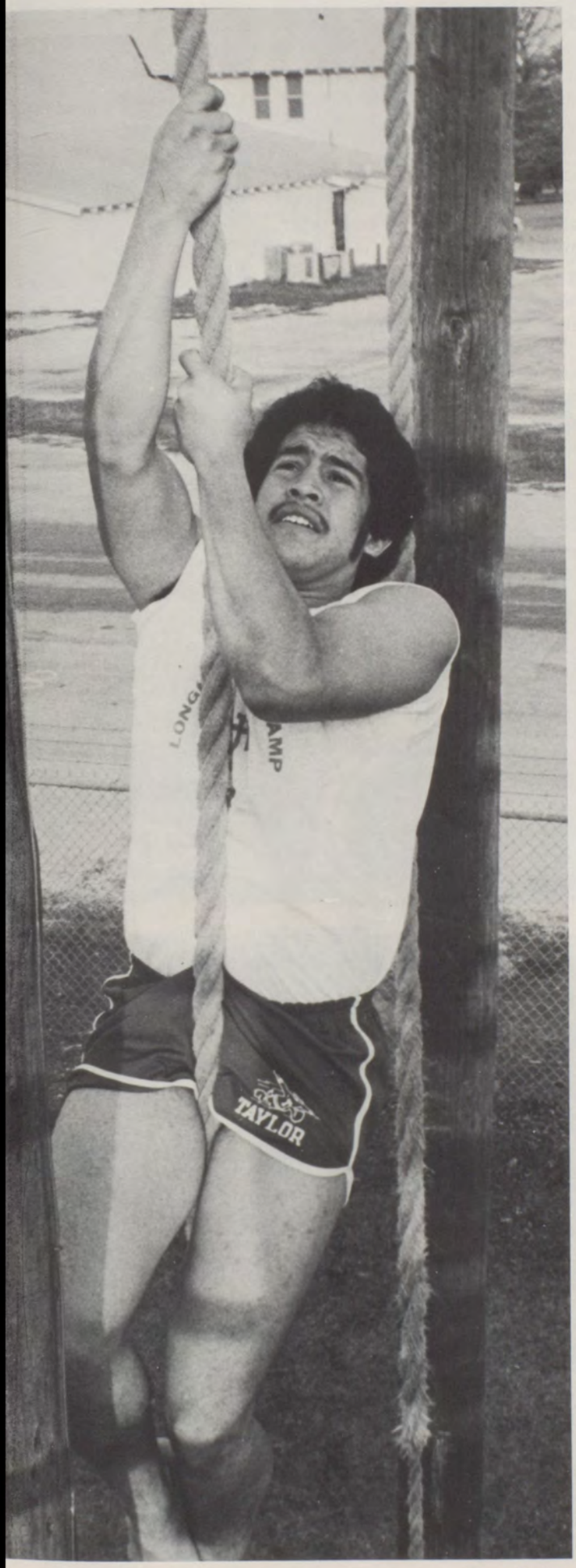


Photo by Mary Zavala

Our Spirit and Pride Kept Us Going

We could hardly believe



Dashing down the field, Carl McDonald runs for a touchdown in the 21-0 homecoming game against the Lampassas Badgers.

Busting through the run through sign, Craig Pepper, Jon Coker, David Kaatz, and Lance Johnson add to the excitement of the pre-game activities of the 13-14 Del Valle game.

our eyes. It was the second quarter and the score was 22-20; we were actually beating the Georgetown Eagles.

As the seconds ticked away, time and time again, we prevented the Eagles from scoring. Then, through a series of turnovers, Georgetown got the ball and scored. The score was now 22-26, but it was only the third quarter — there was still time. Time was not on our side however, and despite our earlier advantage, we could not merge our efforts to regain a lead. We couldn't pull through.

With the exception of our homecoming victory over Lampassas, this game seemed a return of the entire season. So often, we came so close to victory, only to see it slip from our grasp. On countless occasions, such as the games against Westlake and Del Valle, victory seemed imminent, but we couldn't pull through. Yet, while victory may have slipped through our fingers, we never lost our pride.

Despite the apathy which seemed to be exerted on us at times by the student body, we never allowed our pride to dwindle. On the times when victory slid away, team spirit and pride made us strong and enabled us to continue. Each week we gave our all and when that failed, pride remained.



Nothing Felt Better . . .

We Are The Champions!

Winning made it all worthwhile. If we were winners, it didn't matter if we had sweat running into our eyes or if we had tired, aching muscles. If we were winners, staying an extra hour for practice didn't seem so bad. It was winning that made all of those strenuous practices worthwhile. Winning made us feel good about ourselves, and each other. When we felt good, we played good, and when we played good, we won. Nothing ever felt better than being number one.

As sub-varsity teams, everyone seemed to think of us as being "second best." Yet, by the end of the season, we proved that number two could be number one if we tried.

Morning practices meant getting up early and taking our make-up and curling irons with us. We didn't mind making sacrifices, because in the end, we earned more than we ever had to give up. Through our participation in volleyball, we learned discipline and how to work together as a team.

Practice made perfect, and as we got on a winning streak, our pride for each other grew stronger and stronger. When they handed us that first place trophy, we knew that nothing felt better than being number 1.





"Winning first place in district really made us feel great. We worked well together as a team and teamwork made it easier for us to win district."
— Ute Hanson



Bending down, Robin Krenek sets up the volleyball while Kim Leschber moves in and prepares to help it over the net.

JV Girl's Volleyball
12-0

Bastrop	2-0, 2-0
Westlake	2-1, 2-0
Leander	2-1, 2-0
Belton	2-0, 2-0
Del Valle	2-0, 2-0
Georgetown	2-0, 2-1



Members of the J.V. Volleyball Team are: (FRONT ROW) Cynthia Karkoska, Deanna Cervenka, Jennifer Vrable, Donna Gola, and Deloris Gola. (BACK ROW) Coach Liz Klar, Ute Hanson, Sherry Huff, Barbara Riser, Robin Krenek, Kim Leschber, and Monica Matysek.

Freshman Girl's Volleyball
9-1

Westlake	2-0, 0-2
Leander	2-0, 2-1
Belton	2-0, 2-0
Del Valle	2-0, 2-1
Georgetown	2-0, 2-0



Members of the Freshman Volleyball Team are: (FRONT ROW) Vickie Druesdow, Vonna Gordon, Sandy Olivarez, Cindy Bowden, and Elaine Dominguez. (BACK ROW) Coach Jane Strnadel, Shervalia Pope, Donna Wooldridge, Beverly Zachary, Andrea Gipson, Shea McCormick, and Manager Tracy Chasak.

Photo by: Mary Zavala







Exercising before gametime, Andrea Gipson warms up and stretches her muscles so that she will be in good condition and ready to play.

Practicing a serve, Vickie Druesdow works on improving her serving skills as Sandy Olivarez, Andrea Gipson, and Donna Wooldridge await their turn.

Resting after an exhausting practice, Deanna Cervenka puts her head on the ball and thinks about her upcoming volleyball game against Georgetown.

"As seniors, we really wanted to be district champs. But we got down on each other and ourselves, which hurt us in the district playoffs."

— Terri Moore



Warming up in preparation for the game, Debbi Bowden, Gwenda Johnson, and Nina Cooper stretch their muscles so that they won't sustain injuries caused from tight muscles.





Varsity Girls' Volleyball
11-3

Bastrop	2-0, 2-0
Westlake	2-1, 2-1
Leander	2-0, 2-0
Belton	2-0, 2-0
Del Valle	2-0, 2-1
Georgetown	2-0, 1-2, 1-2
A&M Consolidated	0-2



Members of the Varsity Volleyball Team are: (FRONT ROW) Michelle Griffen, Regina Hill, Debbi Bowden, Dion Bradford, and Cindy Jansky. (BACK ROW) Coach Liz Klar, Gwenda Johnson, Linda Zachary, Terri Moore, Nina Cooper, and team manager Trisha Rogers.

With arms outstretched, Debbi Bowden seems suspended in midair as she jumps up and prepares to spike the volleyball into the opponents side of the ball court.



Photo by Edward Banks

With Pride And Determination

We Came So Close

"Give me a rope, a set of dumbells, several bandanas, a volleyball, and a little music . . . and you've got one totally awesome group of women!" To spectators and students who came into the gym, those words may have been nothing more than just a sign on the wall. To us, however, those words had meaning. They symbolized exactly what we believed in, and we believed in ourselves.

From the start of the season, we had one goal and that goal was to be district champions. With determination and pride, we worked strenuously toward achieving that ambition. When we played Georgetown for the second time, we were just one step away from first place.

Yet, along with the excitement of winning came a new feeling; the feeling of being under pressure. The pressure hurt us in the end; perhaps because it caused us to lose the self-confidence that had brought us so far. We failed to defeat Georgetown, and although we landed a berth in the bi-district playoffs, we could not outplay the A&M Consolidated team. Still, Debbi Bowden and Linda Zachary were chosen to the all-district first team. Terri Moore and Gwenda Johnson were chosen for the all-district second team, and Cindy Jansky and Regina Hill received honorable mention recognition.



Stretching her muscles, Cindy Jansky quickly warms up as she prepares to play at a volleyball district tournament.

Sharing the excitement of a victory, Debbi Bowden, Cindy Jansky, Nina Cooper, Linda Zachary, and Regina Hill congratulate each other after winning another game.



Striving for Excellence

We Practiced to Be Perfect

The shrill screech of the coach's whistle echoed throughout the gym. We stood suddenly motionless. I didn't need to hear the explanation that was soon to follow as we gathered around the coach. As I walked off the court, my mind wondered back to the last play.

I was running towards the goal, and the left forward passed the basketball to me. I dribbled around a right guard and that left me open and clear for the shot. Face to face with the perfect opportunity to score, I blew the chance to gain two easy points by missing the basket. Luckily this was only practice.

The coach quickly expressed his dissatisfaction over my movement on the basketball court. He pointed out that too many little mistakes like that one could really add up against us. Had we been playing an actual game, that one mistake could have made the difference.

Before he sent us back out onto the court, he reminded us that the only way that we could improve our game of basketball was to practice more strenuously. Practice makes perfect. His last words raced through my mind as we started a new play. I knew then that each time we put forth our best effort, that was a victory in itself.





We entered a different atmosphere where our coaches demanded more from us, but through our team effort, we were able to overcome all obstacles — Carl Ash



Leaping into the air, Dwayne Ariola attempts desperately to rescue the ball from his Leander opponent.



The members of the JV basketball team are (FRONT ROW): Percy Jackson, Scott Schaefer, Gumie Gonzalez, Robert Simien, Adam Olguin, (BACK ROW): Dwayne Ariola, Stan Werner, Tommy Salazar, Chris Becker and Leslie Michalik.

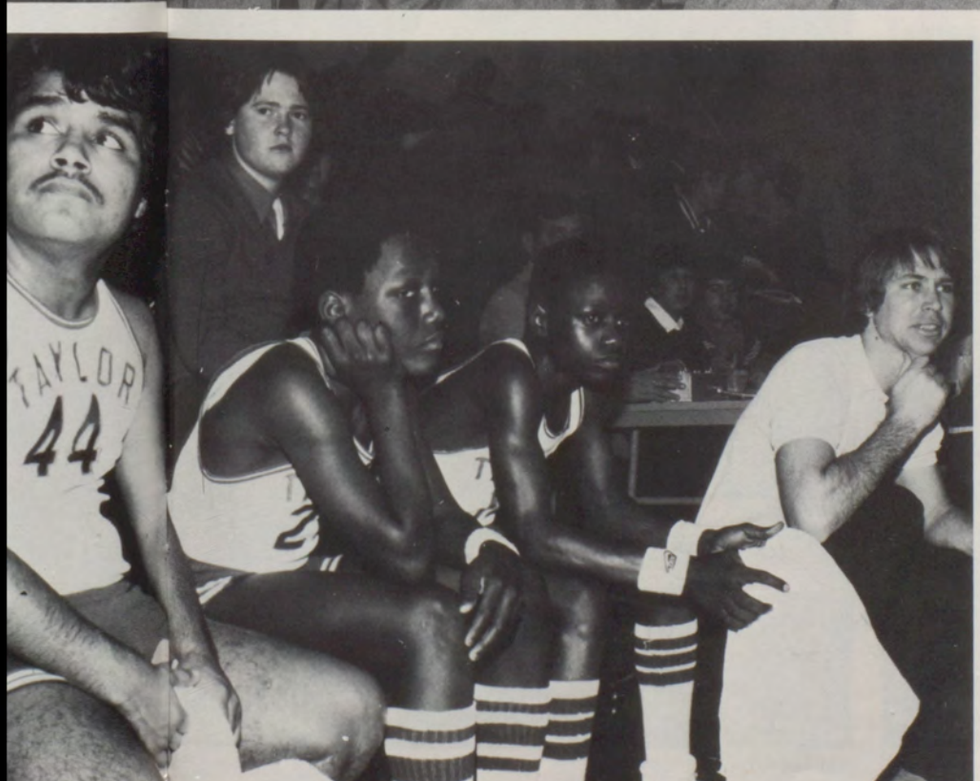




The members of the freshman basketball team are (FRONT ROW): Michael Bachmeyer, Louis Winn, Ernest Banks, David Hortenstine, David Cuebas, Demon Sanford, Frank Fisher, (BACK ROW): Coach Larry Rydell, Carl Ash, Bradly Lenz, Todd Ivicic, Jimmy Deary and Nicholas Taylor.

Photo by Edward Bar







Waiting for the return of the flying ball, Chris Becker and Dwayne Ariola clear a passage way in attempt to reach the ball before their opponent steals the chance.

While taking a break, Adam Olgiun, Craig Winters, Robert Simien, Percy Jackson and Coach Leslie Michalik keep close tabs on the game.

Waving their uniform shirts in honor of the JV team sc ing another point, Demon Sanford, Ji my Deary, Frank Fisher, Ernest Bar and Louis Winn, take part in their ov spirit rally in the stands.

"Before this season, no one on the team had ever played a quarter of varsity basketball. This caused us to play with more of a team effort which enabled us to win 14 of 15 games and impress quite a few teams." — Wayne Mueller.

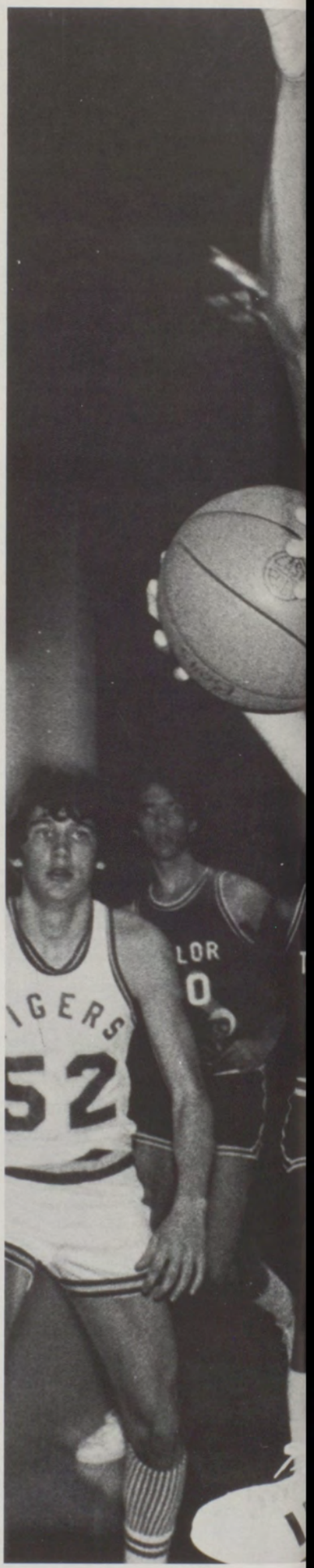




Grasping the ball, Lance Rydell reaches high over the hands of his opponents as he attempts to score two points.



Members of the Varsity Basketball team are: (FRONT ROW) Craig Winters, Kervin Jackson, James Flowers, Steven Henry, David Filmore, Mark Krueger, and David Walton, (BACK ROW) Desmond Alderidge, Brian Broadnax, Wayne Mueller, Lance Rydell, Danny Leschber, Tony Patschke, and Coach Wayne Schroeder.



Preparing to shoot, Tony Patschke eyes the goal, lining up a shot while trying to keep the ball out of the grasp of the Rockdale Tiger towering over him.

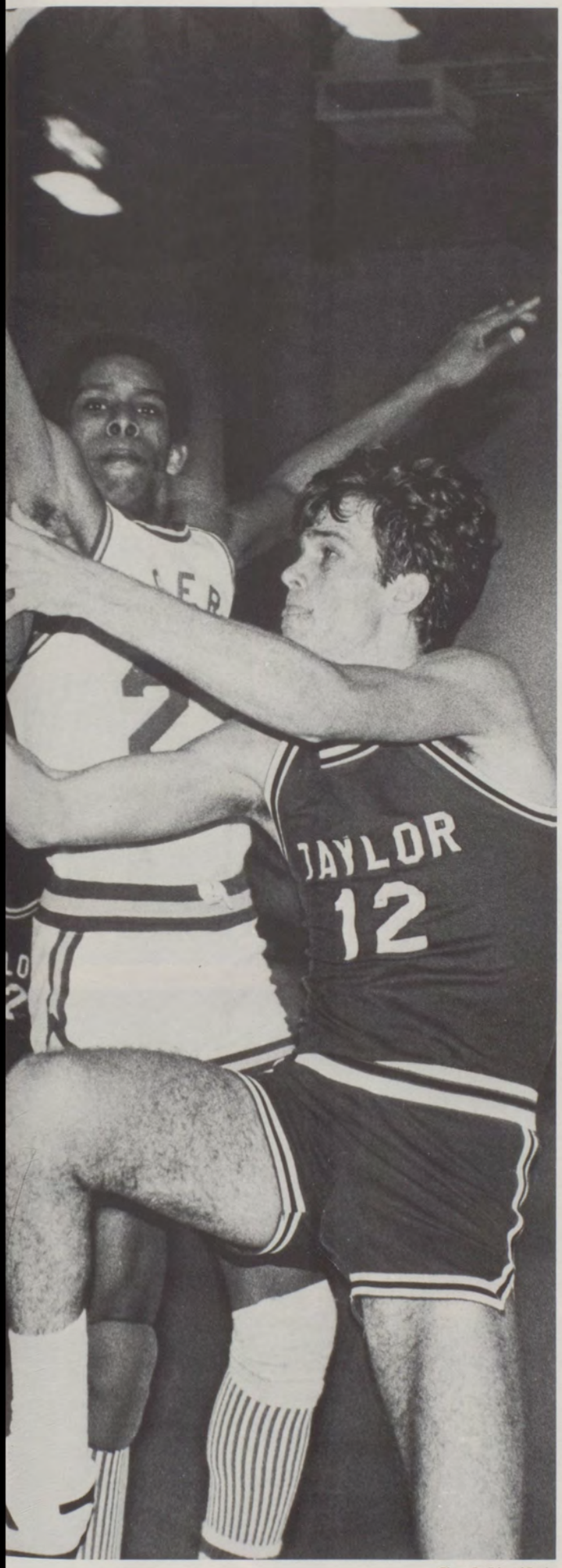


Photo By Edward Banks

Winners

Even When We Lost

No one needed to remind us that we had just lost a game. The silence of the dressing room spoke the inevitable fact. Still, losing a game wasn't going to cause us to lose our determination. Inside each of us there remained that strong desire to be a winning team.

The Hays Tournament brought our spirits back up to a confident level. As we prepared for this competition, and our workouts became more intense, our determination to win our inspiration. Yet, as if to say "It's not if you win, but how you play the game," the most important factor of this tournament was to build our confidence. Finally the tournament arrived, and our efforts had not been in vain. We emerged victorious, winning the Consolation Championship. Our confidence had been restored.

Aside from our victory at Hays, our pride showed when our individual teammates were given special recognition. Mark Krueger, Tony Patschke, and Brian Broadnax were selected to the All-Williamson County team, and Krueger was also named to the 2nd Team All-District 12AAAA. Finishing the season with a 14-15 record, we had proved to ourselves that with a young team of seven juniors and three seniors, we could be winners.



In a fight for life, Brian Broadnax struggles with the Del Valle Cardinals to see who can reach the ball first as Lance Rydell rushes to his assistance.

Taking a shot, Steven Henry watches as the ball goes through the hoop while Danny Leschber apprehensively plots his next move to block the opposing team.



Photo by Mary Zavala





We tried to do our best and succeeded with an 8-6 season. This determination united us into a little family, and through this security, we became winners. — Marisa Janke



Deeply involved in the half time discussion, Kay Fredrick, Kim Leschber, Deanna Cervenka, Kim Radomski, Kristi Krueger and Cynthia Karkoska mentally review their mistakes and listen for helpful advice.



Arms wrapped around the locker room bench post, Martha Tamez pays close attention to the given instructions while securely guarding the ball.



Getting Together In The Dressing Room

At the end of the second quarter we found ourselves down by two baskets. Inconsistencies in our playing pattern had caused turnovers which resulted in the opposing team gaining more points. We gathered up our towels and water bottles and headed for our home-away-from-home during basketball season, the dressing room.

To us, the dressing room served as much more than just a place to change into our uniforms. In the dressing room we experienced the wonderful feeling of togetherness as we shared victories and defeats alike. Quite often, the dressing room was the place where we pulled each other together and regained our sense of pride.

During the times when we played badly, our support for each other emerged as the most important factor to help us get back on the right track again. Before each game we met in dressing room, usually saying a prayer and wishing each other good luck. At half time we reviewed the first two quarters of action while we rested. We consoled and encouraged one another. Our coach gave a pep-talk, pointing out major problems and offering possible solutions. After games we were together again, not only to experience victory or defeat, but also our bonds of unity.





JV Girl's Basketball
8-6

Bastrop 48-28, 43-36
Lampasas 26-16, 31-36
Westlake 28-51, 20-38
Leander 34-25, 51-29
Belton 47-30, 56-18
Del Valle 41-29, 37-43
Georgetown 26-39, 26-28

Guarding her teammate, Kim Leschber attempts cleverly to block her opponent's passage way.

The members of the Girl's JV basketball team are (**FRONT ROW**): Martha Tamez, Virgina Hernanadez, (**SECOND ROW**): Volice Coleman, Stella Martinez, (**BACK ROW**): Kay Fredrick, Michelle Miller, Coach Danny Potts, Kristi Kruger and Cynthia Karkoska.



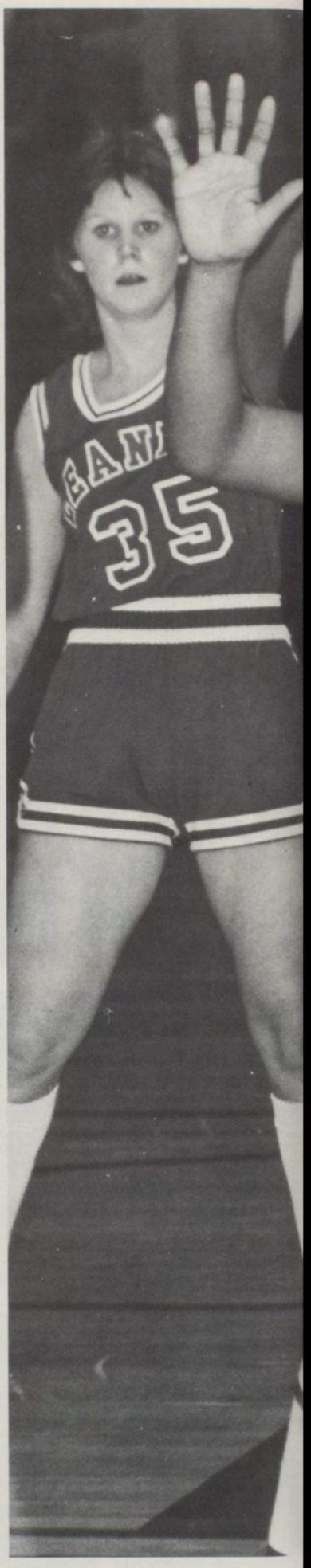
Freshman Girl's Basketball
6-6

Bastrop 35-23, 23-32
Lampasas 38-17, 30-32
Westlake 27-17, 28-26
Leander 37-39, 25-26
Del Valle 37-23, 34-24
Georgetown 33-39, 26-28

The members of the Freshman Girl's basketball team are (**FRONT ROW**) Andrea Gibson, Michele Petrucci, and Diana Sanborn, (**SECOND ROW**) Sandy Olivarez, Marisa Janke, Dawn Sladek, and Cecilia Wright, (**THIRD ROW**) Michele Bradford, Beverly Zachary, Pat Devenport, Bridget Wilson and Shea McCormick.

"Being an all black team, we lived up to our own expectations. Even though we did not win first in district, we will always be remembered."
— Gwenda Johnson





Seated in the locker room during a half time pep talk, Linda Zachary, Polly Coleman, Deon Bradford and Terri Moore listen closely to the instructions on the following plays.



Lady Ducks Varsity Basketball
10 — 4

Bastrop	46-32
Lampasas	57-33
Westlake	63-49
Leander	60-38
Belton	65-17
Del Valle	46-61
Georgetown	42-51
Bastrop	81-40
Lampasas	53-21
Westlake	39-33
Leander	61-32
Belton	38-16
Del Valle	49-55
Georgetown	39-40



The members of the Varsity Lady Ducks Basketball team are: (FRONT ROW) Deon Bradford, Coach Danny Potts, Demitra Johnson, (SECOND ROW) Polly Coleman, Gwenda Johnson, Terri Moore and Linda Zachary.

Reaching for the ball, Demitra Johnson impatiently awaits her Leander opponents next move.

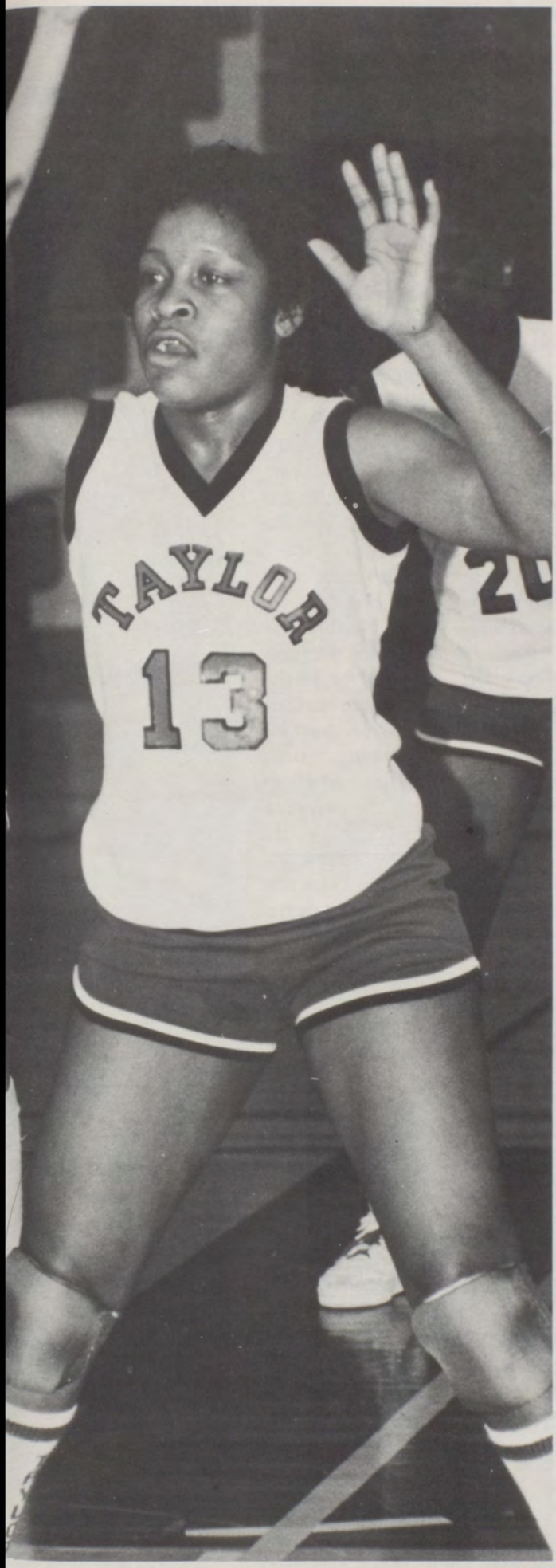


Photo by: Mary Zavala

In the End, We Satisfied Our Expectations

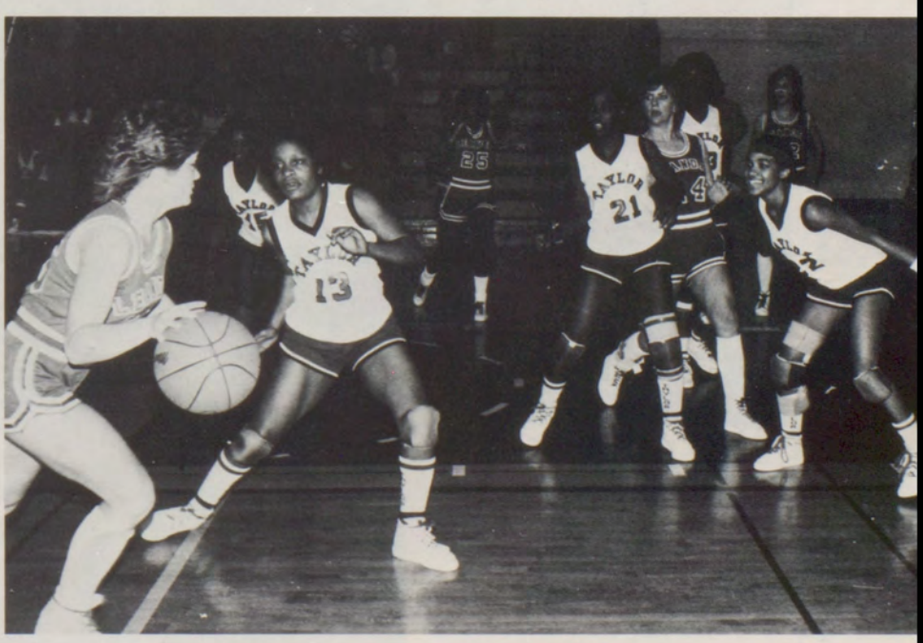
No one could ever imagine what all it really took to become winners. We became winners not by the pressures and demands placed on us by others, but rather with the ambitious expectations that we set for ourselves. We instantly adjusted to the fact that this was our last year, and we simply strove with determination to surpass our limits.

Being a rather small team somehow doubled our pride and support for each other; therefore, we gained the strength and will to continue. Although at times our attitudes fell down, it was during these durations that we looked upon Coach Potts for guidance. With our determination and support, we accomplished a record-breaking season, and we finished third in district. Not only did we contribute to our record-breaking season as a team, but we also excelled individually by receiving the honor of being named to the all-district team. Terri Moore and Linda Zachary were selected for the first team; Gwenda Johnson and Demitra Johnson for the second team; and Regina Hill received honorable mention. With the high expectations that we set for each other, we accepted the pressures with an obvious relief of knowing that in the end, we had satisfied ourselves.



Running with the ball in her hands, Polly Coleman applies quick strategy in order to evade her Leander opponent.

Playing man-to-man defense, Demitra Johnson moves with the foreward guard as Gwenda Johnson and Terri Moore guard their players and protect the goal.

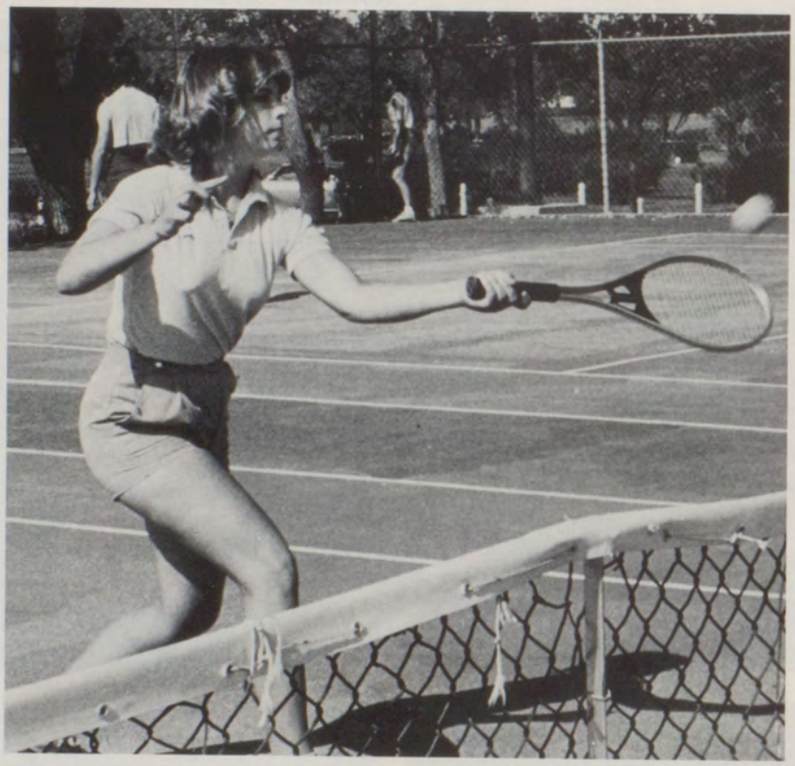


Big Shoes to Fill

When we started out, some of us had our doubts. We wondered what we had gotten ourselves into. Being a member of the junior varsity tennis was no small undertaking. We had to live up to the prestigious nam- :he varsity tennis team had earned for itself. We had to follow in some pretty big footsteps, and we weren't sure if we could fill the shoes.

Contrary to our first thoughts, having to live up to such a great tradition increased our strength and determination. We knew that it was up to us to keep that legacy alive, and we weren't about to be responsible for it coming to an end.

We knew what was expected of us and that was one advantage. Each time we took to the courts and played a set, we knew exactly what was at stake. Our strength often surprised us more than it did our defeated opponents. Little by little we began to realize that if we really wanted to, we could be just as good as those before us had been. If we kept on pushing hard and practicing, there wasn't any reason why we couldn't keep up the perpetual winning tradition. With the right attitudes and hours and hours of practice, we knew that most of us would find ourselves on that varsity squad.





Playing the net, Rhonda Leschber volleys the ball across to her opponent from a close range in a doubles match.

The Members of the Tennis Teams are: **(FRONT ROW)** Vlado Ruzika, Keith Repa, Troy Lane, Kevin Spiller, Joe Talasek, Marty Hernandez, Hector Garcia, Bobby Fraizer, and Roger Wilson **(SECOND ROW)** Claire Bartosh, Shelly Meiski, Cindy Jansky, Leslie Jacobson, Nancy Stover, Connie Frankeny, Jolynn Schaefer, Rhonda Leschber, and Sharon Schaefer. **(BACK ROW)** Robin Krenek, Peyton Cross, Laura McLaughlin, and Renee McMakin.



Walking down the aisle, Miss Taylor Guy Contestant Trini Rivera punks out as he is escorted to the stage by Jolynn Schaefer. The contest was sponsored by the tennis program.

Reaching out far, Nancy Stover swings with trememdous force as she treturns a serve to her sparring partner across the court during the Taylor Tournament.

Earning the obvious title of state champions for the fifth consecutive year speaks for itself. We are winners in each others' eyes and we are certainly proud.







Returning a serve, Sharon Schaeffer aims the shot to her opponent carefully.



The regional qualifiers are (FRONT ROW) Sharon Shaeffer, Shelly Meiske, Cindy Jansky, Connie Fankeney, (BACK ROW) Vlado Ruzika, Keith Repa, Bobby Frazier, and Kevin Spiller.

State champion, Cindy Janskey, during an afternoon practice runs through her own designed workout circuit.

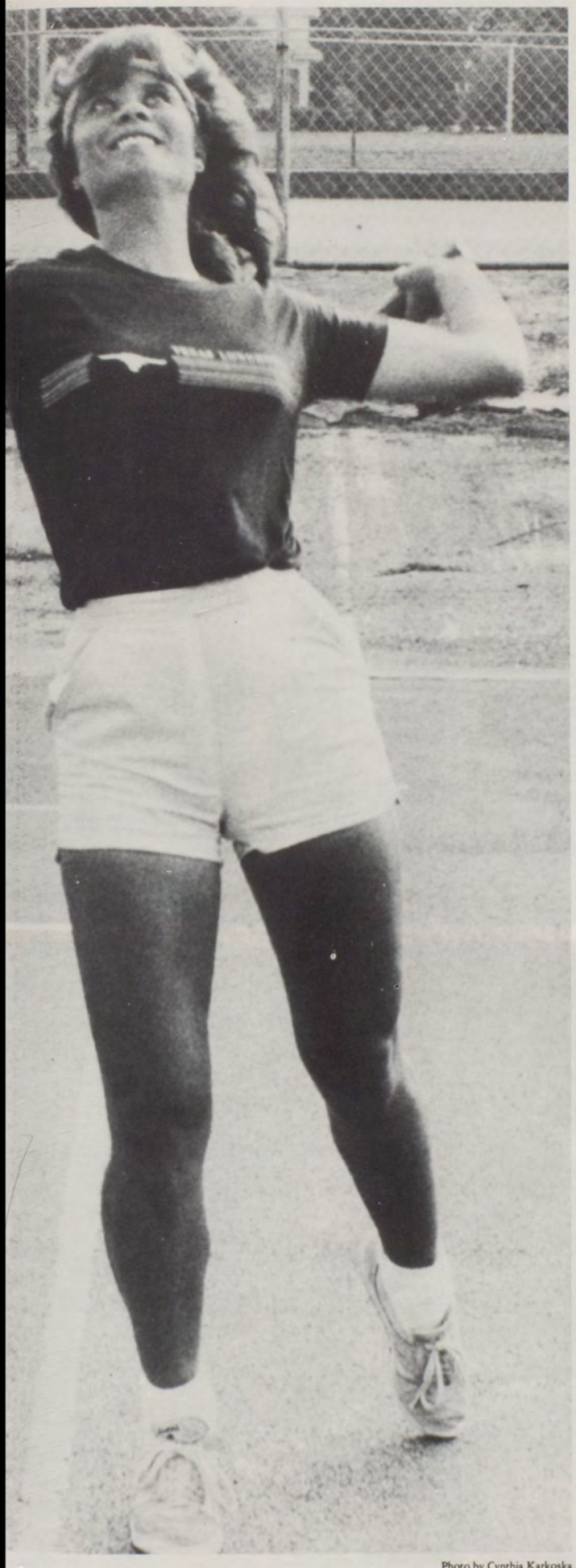


Photo by Cynthia Karkoska

1, 2, 3, 4, 5 . . .

Consecutive numbers held a special meaning to us on the varsity tennis team. It began in Abilene where we seized the 4A regional team title by defeating a strong Andrews team in the finals. From there it was to Newl's Tennis Ranch in New Braunfels, the site of the 1983 4A State Team Tournament. In first round action, we defeated Brownwood. Second and third round opponents, New Braunfels and Kerrville, also fell to our strong play. In the finals, we met district rival, Austin Westlake. We dominated in the doubles, winning five of six matches, but the singles went down to the wire. When the final shot was hit, all hands were up showing the "Big 5." We had done it again. For the fifth consecutive year we captured the 4A State Team Championship, an incredible accomplishment in anyone's book.

It was a good year — one filled with the ups and downs that accompany the striving for anything that was worthwhile. Anyone that had played the game of tennis knew how difficult and complete the sport was. To do well required good physical and mental ability and emotional control that rival any sport. Through our accomplishments this year and in the past, we had made a winning tradition, one which we hope will continue.



Wearing protective eye goggles, during a district tennis tournament, Vlado Ruzika aims his racket and prepares to return his opponent's serve.

Serving an overhead shot during a late afternoon practice, Shelly Meiske begins a doubles game.





Photo by Mary Zavala







Regional Qualifiers are: Randy Gault, Willie Mays, Buddy Michna, and Eddie Griffith.

The Members of the Varsity Track Team are (FRONT ROW) Buddy Michna, Manuel Camacho, Robert Mokry, and Eddie Griffith. (BACK ROW) Randy Gault, Reggie Robinson, Willie Mays, David Filmore, Kevin Jackson, and Robert Simien.



Tough Enough to Stand the Heat

In track the competition is definitely person to person. The pressure becomes more intense in this sport because of its personal aspect. Yet, the pressure made track an even bigger challenge, and those of us involved in track desired facing a great challenge.

Each year the track team had improved little by little and each year our morale grew a little bit stronger. Now that we made up the track team, we were ready to face the heat of the competition and come away without getting burned.

We earned good places in all of the area track meets in which we participated. Often our efforts were so good that we surprised ourselves. We even placed first in our own Cotton Boll Relays.

Our success really showed when we had four regional qualifiers. Randy Gault, Willie Mays, Buddy Michna, and Eddie Griffith all participated in the regional track meet. Eddie Griffith placed first in the long jump at regionals and then advanced to the state competition where he placed sixth.



Gathering his strength together, Tommy Garner prepared to hurl the discus through the air, hoping to break his record.



Sailing through the air, Eddie Griffith strives to improve his mark. Eddie advanced to state competition.



The Members of J.V. Track are: (FRONT ROW) Kenneth Murray, Cedric Huff, Percy Jackson, and Randall Baker. (SECOND ROW) Eddie Tealer, Marvin Rodriguez, Issiac Olguin, and Greg Steffeck.



The Freshman Track Team

Handing off the baton, David Filmore helps Randy Gault prepare for the upcoming regional track meet as they run the relay.

"As a whole we worked well together which made us feel more like a team. With a little bit of encouragement we put forth our best efforts and performed superiorly."
— Terrie Moore

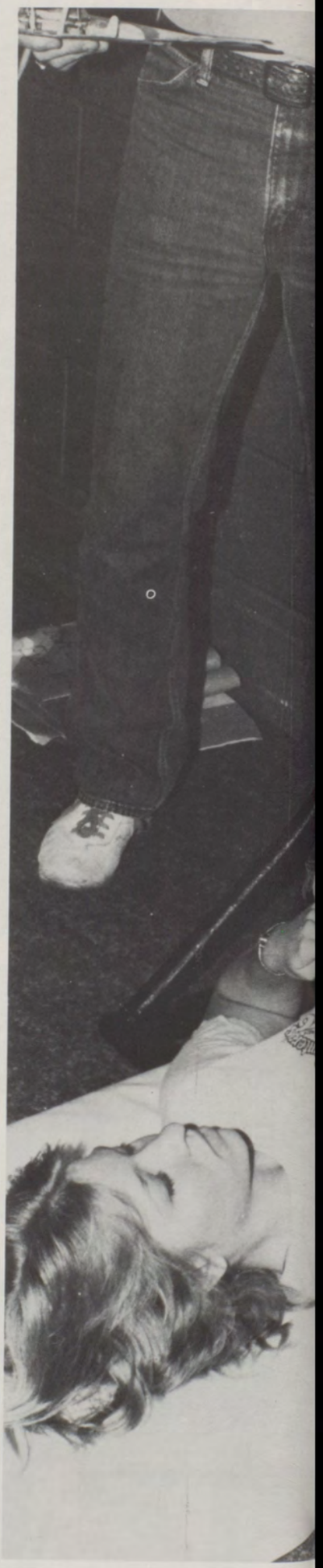




Swinging back, Jill Lindquist spins herself around and around as she prepares to hurl the discus.



Members of the Girls' Track Team are: (FRONT ROW) Debra Stinson, Cindy Bowden, Dolores Gola, Patricia Perez, Jennifer Vrabel, Sarah Schultz, Dion Bradford, Michelle Griffin, Faye Fredrick, and Shea McCormick. (SECOND ROW) Nina Cooper, Jill Lindquist, Vicki Druesdow, Debbie Bowden, Diana Dominguez, Regina Hill, and Assistant Coach Liz Klar. (BACK ROW) Coach Pat Devenport, Hattie Schoener, Karen Dominguez, Beverly Zachary, Cecelia Wright, and Trisha Rogers.



Pumping iron, Jennifer Vrabel uses the muscles in her legs to push up the weights on the bench press in the new elementary school's gym.

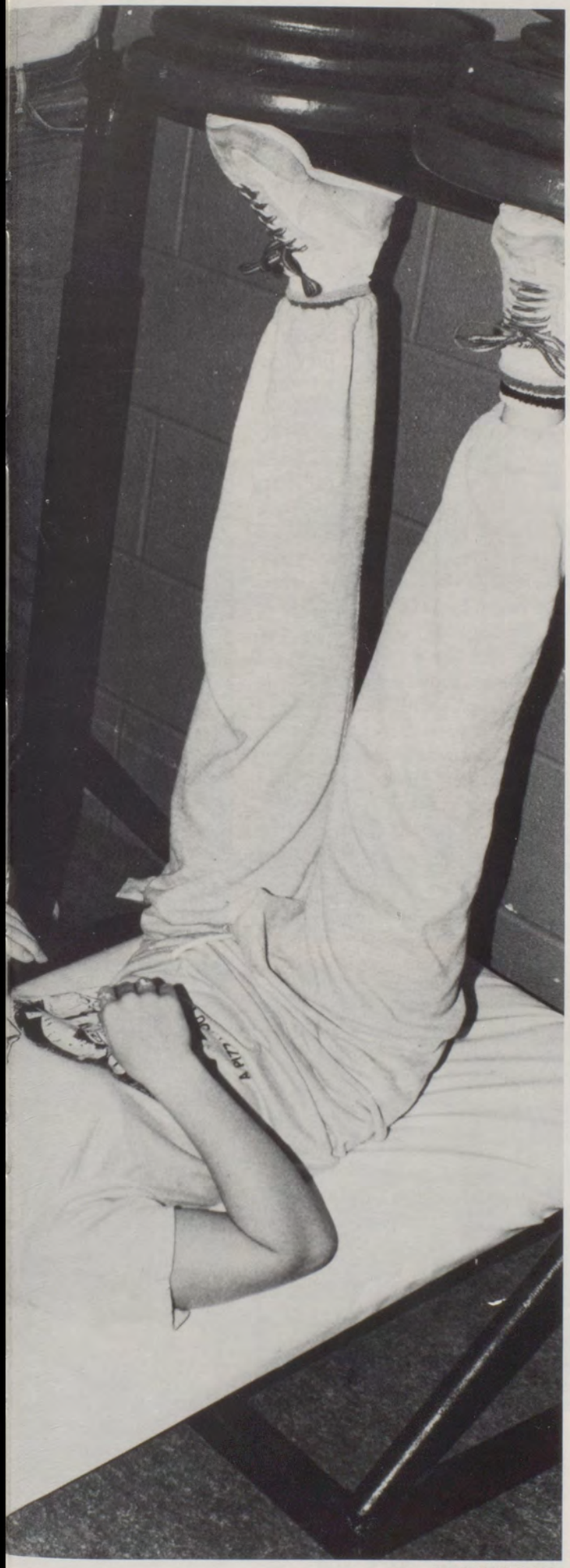


Photo by Cynthia Karkoska

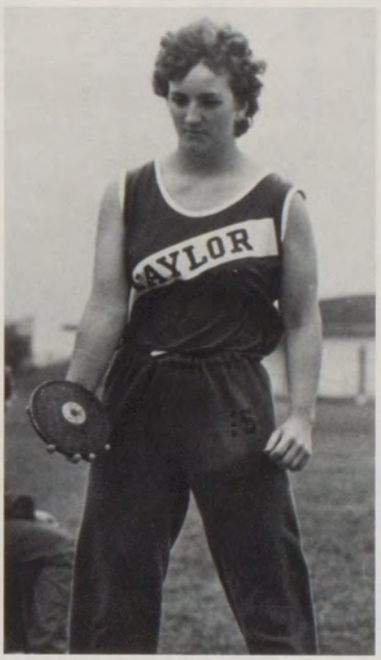
Hand in Hand

While most sports depend heavily on teamwork, track comes close to being an exception to the rules. Working together as a team still remains important in track, but most athletes compete on an individual, one-to-one basis.

Because track is an individual sport, it required perhaps more self-discipline than any other sport demanded from us. When we ran a race, we were the ones who had to push ourselves to run faster. If we wanted to hurl the discus farther, then we had to train ourselves and make ourselves stronger athletes.

In track as in any sport, training was extremely important. We worked out daily on the weight machines to shape up our muscles. We ran down to the hike and bike trail every morning and then ran back to the school. In the afternoons we returned to practice again, and we mostly used this time to work on our individual events. We used this time wisely so that we could improve our skills and talents.

Although at times practicing an individual event did get lonely, we knew we were never really alone. There was always a teammate ready to support us and help us. Even though we were working separately, we were actually still working together, hand in hand.



Standing tall, Debbie Bowden mentally prepares herself as she contemplates on her discus throwing before she begins her throw.

Stretching her leg muscles, Delores Gola prepares herself for her next run at an afternoon track practice.



Casting Off the Shadow

Second to None

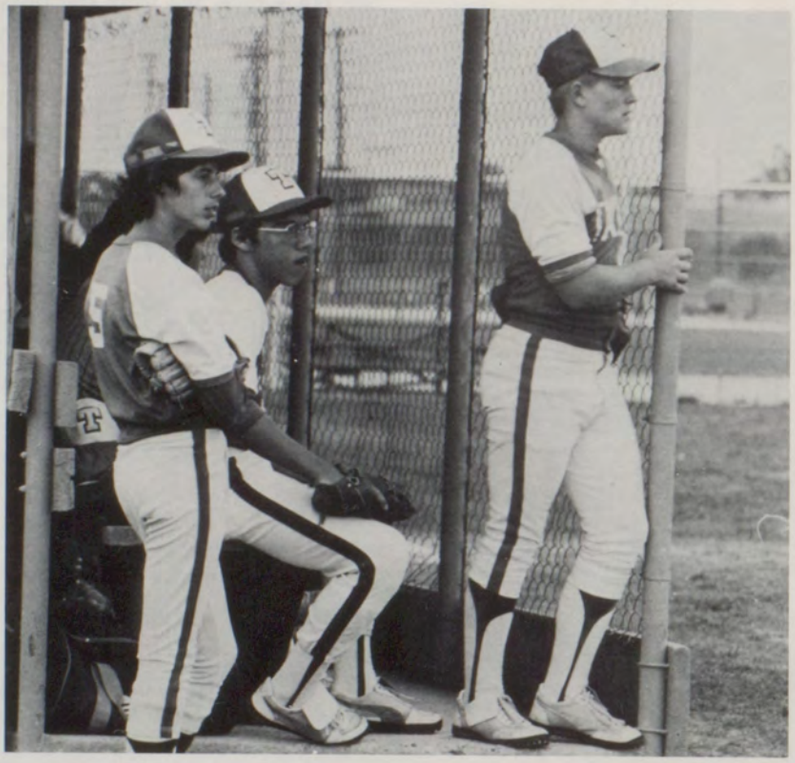
Although we played a hard game of baseball, our accomplishments were often overshadowed by the achievements of the varsity team. Yet, just because we were the underclassmen teams didn't mean we were second best. We believed we were second to none.

We were actually very lucky to have such a talented varsity squad to look up to. By simply watching them play we could gain valuable experience. When we practiced with them, we knew that we were playing the best.

In the past, the previous baseball seasons lacked enthusiasm. This time around it was different. We were on a roll, and we enjoyed playing when supporters came to the game to encourage us. Knowing that we had fans helped to increase our pride. Our pride helped us make it through the tough times when we weren't sure we could win.

Throughout the season our pride was like a snowball rolling down a snowcovered hill. It started out small, but as it kept rolling, it grew larger and larger. As our snowball of pride traveled, it gathered into it more and more people, making it stronger.

Our pride helped us to grow out of the varsity team's shadow. We became recognized for our own efforts and we felt second to none.



Watching the action on the field, Steven Morrison, Thomas Rholack, and Brad Winkler observe the situation of the game and prepare to head back to the outfield.

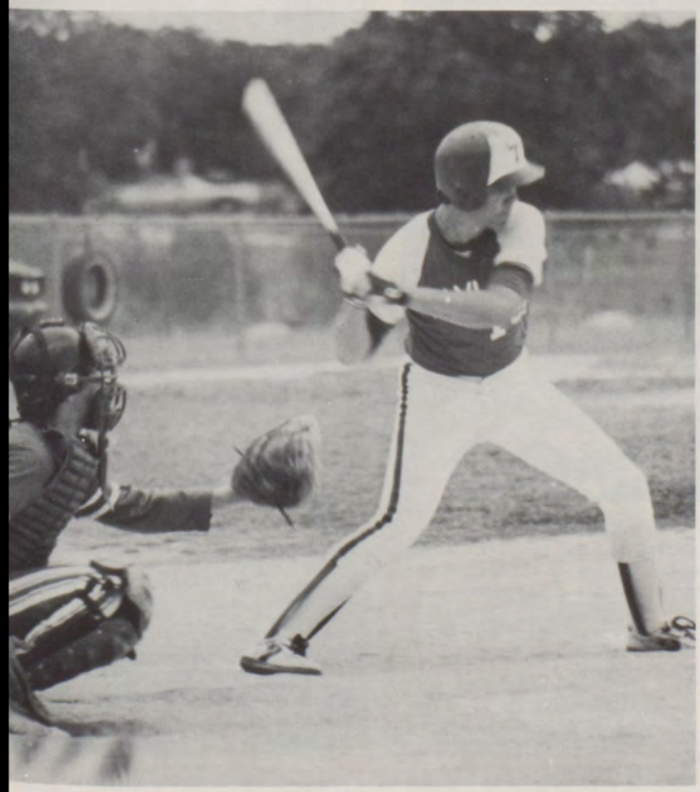


The Members of the J.V. Baseball Team are: (FRONT ROW) Scotty Schaefer, Tay Cambell, Michael Ornelas, Michael Bachmeyer, Larry Brown. (SECOND ROW) Mark Paulson, Brad Winkler, Armando Talavera, Lee Gonzales, Steve Morrison, Thomas Rholack, and Johnathan Hunley. (BACK ROW) Coach Kuhl, Sebe Rivera, Patrick Knox, Kevin Beran, Todd Ivicic, Rusty Fontenot.











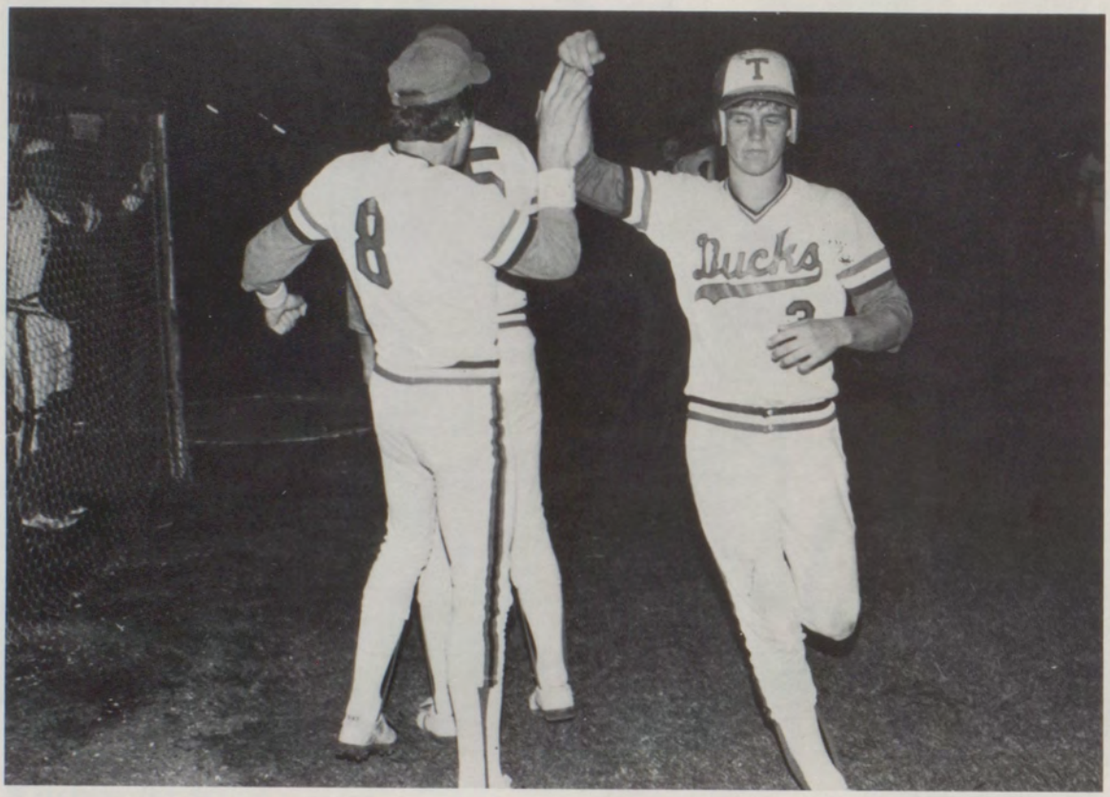
The rain may have dampened them, but it never touched their spirits. As they sit in the dugout with only one umbrella, they encourage their teammates to win.

Trying to avoid being tagged by Lance Johnson, Tay Campbell thinks twice before he heads for second base while practicing with varsity squad.

Batter up! Kevin Beran keeps a watchful eye on the opposing team's pitcher as he prepares to attempt to get a hit off of the pitcher and bring in some of his teammates on base.

Although we didn't become state champs we still considered ourselves winners — our victories were many but our determination to be the best outnumbered everything.





A hand slap in the air not only meant another victory for Tony Patschke and Chris Townsend, it also symbolized the support and unity shared by the whole team.



Members of the Varsity Baseball team are (FRONT ROW) Jim Buzan, Tony Perez, Tony Patschke, James Mokry, Chris Chapa, (SECOND ROW) Chris Townsend, Mark Kruger, Chris Becker, Brad Dawson, Michael Bachmeyer, Lance Johnson, (BACK ROW) Coach Kolinet. Coach Kohl, Clay Sakewitz, Danny Leschber, Craig Pepper, and Coach Cmerk.

Instructing Danny Leschber, Michael Bachmeyer and the rest of the team, Coach Cmerk shares his advise and comments during a pep talk.





Photos by Mary Zavala

Another Step Closer to State

The score was 7-6 and not in our favor. It was the top of the sixth inning. Ominous clouds spit warning signals on our game, reminding us that this game could be called at anytime. This game meant more to us than any other game of the season. By winning this game, we would be the Class AAAA regional champions and advance into the state play-off.

Our pride and determination inspired us as we went to bat in the bottom of the sixth inning. We scored five runs, making the score 11-7, giving us a decisive win over the El Campo Ricebirds.

Although we had that one sudden burst of energy, the Ricebirds still had one chance to score at the top of the seventh. But once again, pride and determination to win filled our souls. We kept our opponents from scoring and went on to win the second game of the series. Now we were well on our way to become the best, and no matter how the turnout of the next series was, we knew we had done our best.

Our season had been filled with hours of strenuous work. We felt the pain of our muscles when they cried from being stretched too much. Our pride and determination kept us going. In the end, our hard work paid off.



Cheering, Chris Chapa, Craig Pepper and Chris Townsend express their support for their running teammate.

Another victory and one step closer to state, as Clay Sakewitz receives congratulations from Kirby Sakewitz, Buddy Michna, Craig Pepper for his outstanding pitching performance.



Photo by Mary Zavala



Taking a breather from the game, Deanna Cervenka, Martha Tamez, Kay Fredrick, Cynthia Karkosak and Kim Leschber, members of the Lady Duck basketball team who distinguished itself as a good all round team, cheer their teammates on to another victory.



Standing at the podium Cottonboll co-editors, Penny Bachmeyer and Matthew Krebs present awards of recognition to the other staff members. The Cottonboll newspaper received the award of Distinguish Merit at the Interscholastic League of Press Conference at Austin.



Tackling his Pflugerville opponent, Buddy Michna, in a roaring leap attempts to rescue the ball. The varsity football team, despite the downfalls they encountered, were winners in the eyes of everyone who believed in the true spirit of winning.



Winners Take All

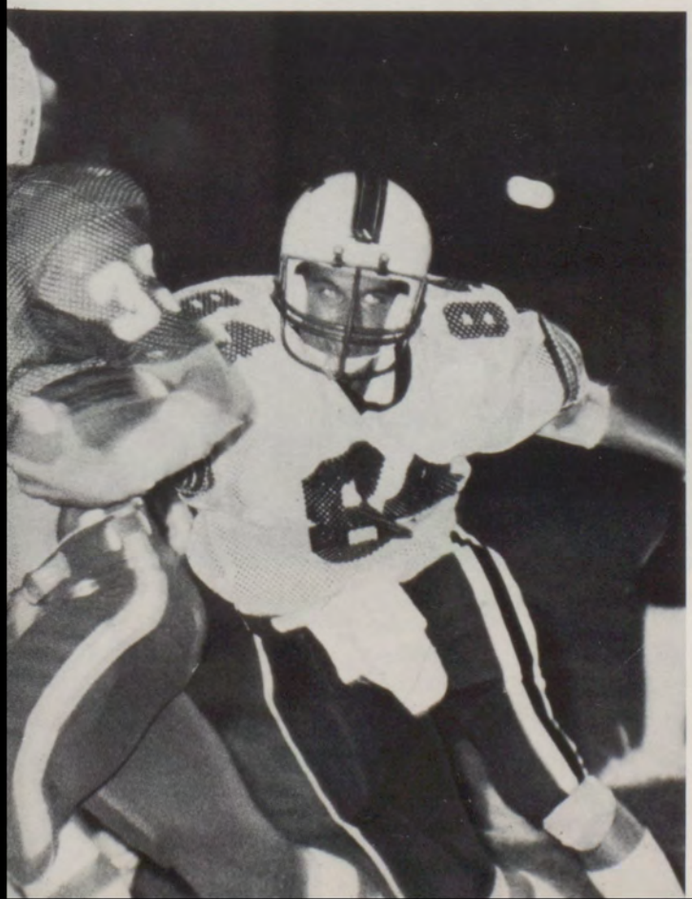
Once we had experienced the thrill of victory, we couldn't let go of the feeling. It spread like wildfire in a contagious manner. Whether we won or lost did matter because winning was much more fun. Winning increased our pride for each other and brought our spirits up to new heights.



Every Monday morning the announcements spilled out the news of more winners. It seemed as though winning had become a habit for us, and it surely wasn't one that we wanted to break. Every Monday we kept our ears tuned for the news of more victories and accomplishments.

Our winners didn't come from just one organization of sport, but instead they came from almost everywhere. The tennis team captured their fifth consecutive state championship while OEA placed two girls in national competition. The Mallard received the honor of being selected as a model yearbook, and the Hi-Steppers took the sweepstakes award at contest. The members of the baseball team were regional champs and both boys and girls participated in regional track. Over $41,000 was given to recipiants at the annual awards assembly and later twelve local scholarships were awarded. We were caught up by an addiction for continuous winning.

Receiving an N.H.S. title, Lisette Wilson, who served as alternate to go to state in number sense, gets pinned by N.H.S. member, Tina Guajardo.





Running the mile relay, Eddie Griffith, who placed sixth in state long jump competition circles the track a second time.

Covering New Territory

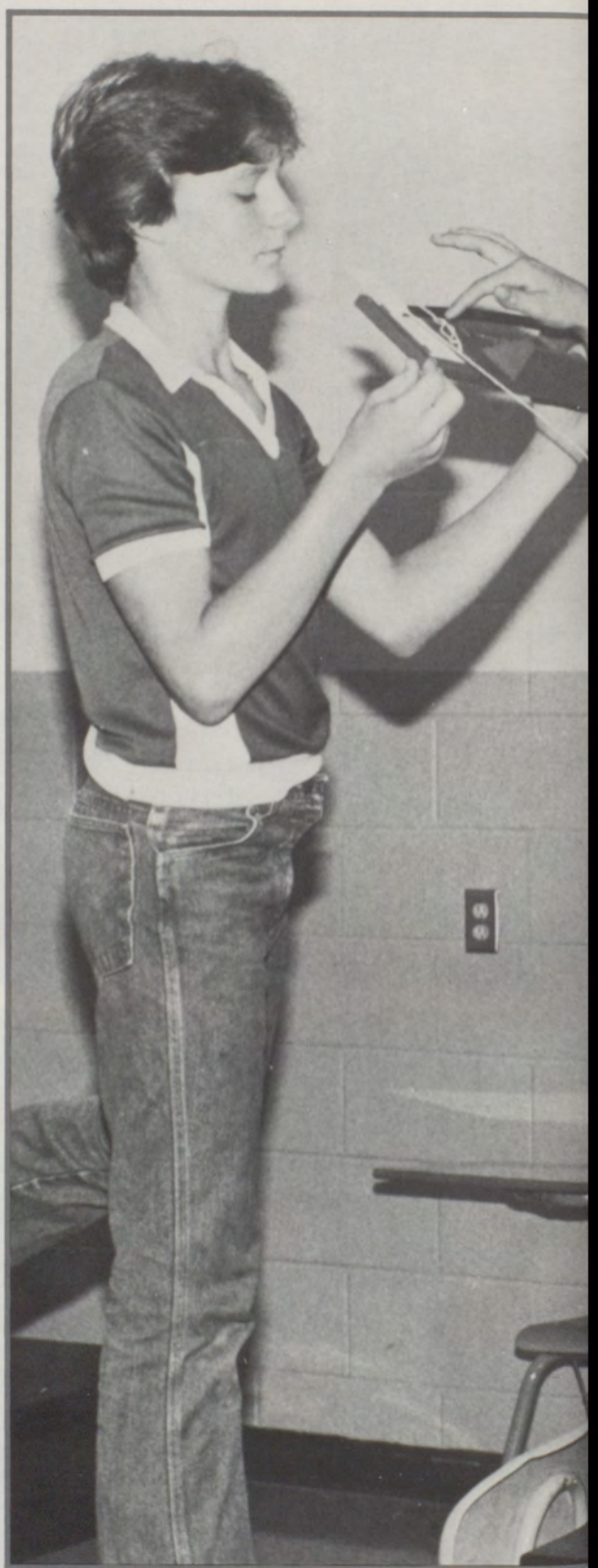
Everyone dreams of being successful, whether it be in a big or small manner. Everyone dreams of setting a goal and achieving it, or even surpassing it. Yet, while goals begin with dreams, dreams alone cannot secure the goals which we pursue.

No goal could be obtained singlehandedly. We had to work together because two heads were definitely better than one. By sharing ideas, we expanded our horizons more quickly and efficiently. As we worked side by side towards making our dreams realities, our support and pride for each other helped to strengthen us.

Still, if we wanted to be better than we had ever been before; if we wanted to become more obvious than we had ever been before, we had to go one step further. In order to achieve heights that had never been reached before, we had to venture out into territory which was new and unfamiliar. We had to conquer our fear of the unknown and be prepared to answer difficult questions with practical solutions. Yet, our pride and desire to succeed pushed us in the right directions. Because we were willing to accept the challenge of expanding our limitations further than ever before, we received the reward of accomplishing more than we had ever before achieved.

Observing an electroscope demonstration, the chemistry class watches with amazement as they learn how to apply the experiments they conduct in class to the modern technology used by industries.





Expanding Our Limitations



Measuring the force of pulling a car up an inclined plane, Kevin Mikulencak, Tracy Brummet, David Loeve, Paul Fitgerald and Kevin Randig apply their previous knowledge to gather their data.

Sketching his geometry homework assignment on the board, Steven Townsand prepares for his proof explanation for the class. Class discussion often helped students understand the material rather than reading it from a book.

Photo by Cynthia Karkoska

Lab Experimentation

A Lesson in LivinG

Every single day we found ourselves faced with a multitude of decisions to make. Often, experimentation played a key role in determining our choices. We tried out different kinds of foods, new styles of clothes, even new friends. By analyzing the pros and cons of a situation, we decided whether something was right or wrong, or whether our answer would be yes or no. So, if experimentation had such an outstanding role in our lives, it was no small wonder why being enrolled in a science class was so important to us students.

While the science classes we attended offered us a definite chance to increase our knowledge of geology, biology, chemistry or physics, they also gave us a daily lesson in experimentation. Through labs we realized the importance of small details and what the consequences could be if these details were overlooked. If lab procedures were not followed properly, the results of the experiment wuld be worthless. Incorrect data could not be used to prove or support a scientific theory. Thus, carelessness in making a decision cost us time and effort.

Most of the situations we encountered in science required us to use more than just mathematics or theories in order to solve them. We also had to apply common sense. To us, science offered more than just an academic lesson, it gave us a lesson in living.



Reaching for the lighter fluid, Mr. Lauer and Emily Phillips get ready to shoot a tennis ball out of a cannon made of soda water cans during physical science.



Wearing a plastic lab apron, Leslie Jacobson begins to heat a breaker of water to a certain temperature as she completes the first portion of an experiment in advanced science.

Adjusting a test tube holder, Mary Walton prepares a ring stand and other necessary laboratory equipment needed to complete her lab report during chemistry class.





Balancing a scale, Wally Sanborn and Keith Blomquist check the accuracy of the weights so that they can obtain precise measurements for their experiments in chemistry.



Photo by Mary Zavala

Fastening the ring clamp, Rob Schulz carefully places a suspended eudiometer in a 400ml. beaker as he prepares to find the molar volume of a sample of hydrogen gas.



Measuring the temperature of a solution, La Aunt Clarkson and David Ancira work together on a lab which allows them to use different kinds of apparatus in biology.

The Names, The Dates:

Too Much To Remember

Did Christopher Columbus discover America in 1702, or was it 1492? Was Jamestown in Virginia or was it in New York? All the dates that I had learned the night before became jumbled in my mind. Perspiration beads popped out on my forehead as the test papers were passed out. After struggling for a long time, all the names and dates that were tangled in my mind began to sort out. I knew exactly which date went with what event. I breezed easily through the rest of the test. With a deep sigh of relief, I turned in my paper. Although it took me a while to get started, I was really glad that I studied for that test.

While we generally think of history as a study of the past, we found that in our history classes, we also studied current events. When we did current event activities, it helped to break the monotony of learning about the past.

We studied our own country in American History. We started from the day it was first discovered, through all the numerous different wars and battles.

Different countries were studied in World History, starting all the way back at the rise of man, through all the major events that led up to the present time.

Government was interesting to most students because we learned what was happening today in our country and how it was affecting our own lives.



Assisting a fellow classmate on an open book test during World History class, Nina Cooper lends a hand while Chris Chapa struggles on his own.



Map work is an activity experienced by all history students. Robin Thaler pin-points Southern California on the map in World History.



Looking over an article in a newspaper, Dora Martinez searches for an answer to a question during a current event activity.



Giggling with Geo, Clay Sakewitz and Jolynn Schaeffer skim over an article concerning history in a series of Geo magazines during government class.



Photo by Mary Zavala

While designing a bulletin board of the upcoming elections, Ginger Wuensche, Keith Bloomquist, Joey Urbanek, Jolynn Schaeffer and Lynn Fisher have a political celebration.



Taking care of business during the annual Student Government day, Tony Perez and Michael Tamez discuss the upcoming events on the agenda.

When the Time Comes

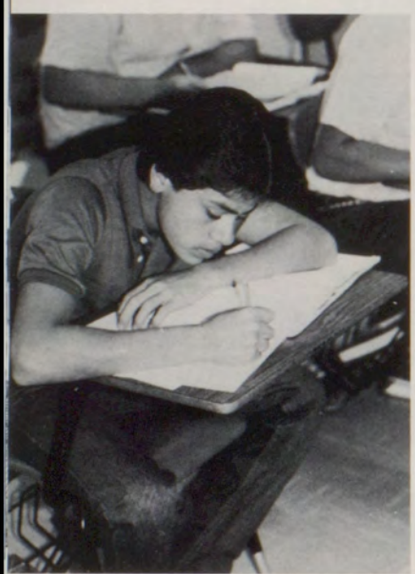
To Go to the Board

My mind was racing nervously as I entered algebra. I hadn't done my homework and it was too late to copy the answers from anyone else. To make matters worse, my time had come . . . to go . . . to the board.

I received my problem. Just as I had feared, I had to do the last and most difficult problem. As I slowly advanced towards the board, the death march was ringing in my ears. When I reached my destination, I raised my shaky hand to write the problem on the board.

As all the students sat down, I still hadn't even accomplished the first step. The teacher was checking the problems and then she came to me. In a stern voice she asked me why I couldn't even start on my problem. I opened my mouth with the intention of giving a smart excuse, but all that came out was a whole lot of mumbling. Sweating bullets, I turned to the towering blackboard as if I was hoping that the answer would miraculously appear. Consequently, all that was there was the unanswered problem staring back at me. I was about to try to sit down, but before I got to my desk, the teacher started to yell at me. "Haven't you been listening? What's wrong? I explained the problem yesterday." Finally, I made it back to my desk, my face was bright red with embarrassment and shame.

I never want to go through that experience again. I learned the hard way how important doing math homework is.



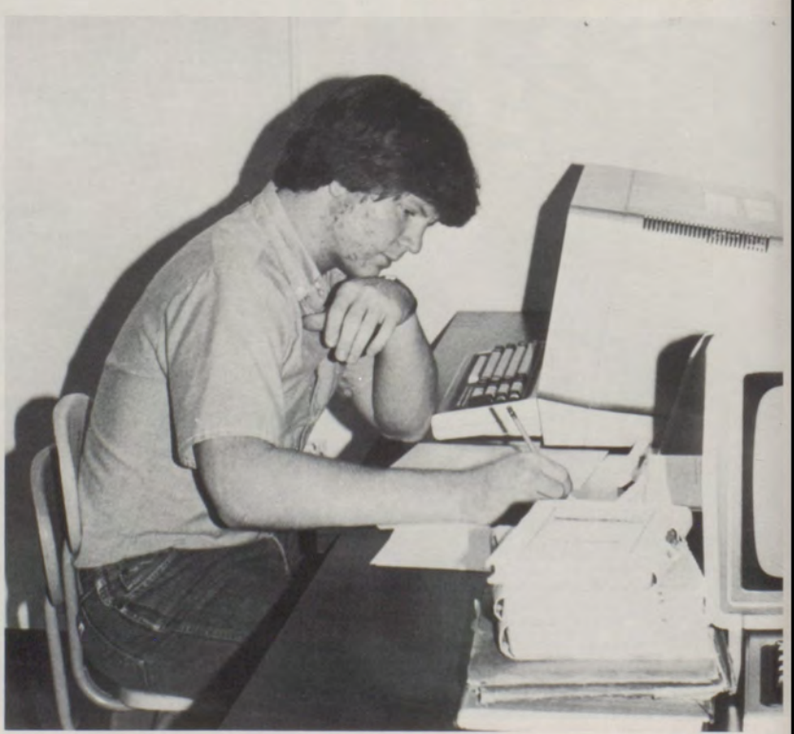
Paying close attention, Tracy Brummett and Chris Billings listen with interest as their algebra instructor explains a difficult algebraic word problem for an upcoming test.



Balancing on his crutches and hoping that they will help him, Brian Broadnax struggles to obtain the correct answer, to his complicated Algebra II word problem.

Getting into algebra, Michael Torres works intently to finish his Introductory Algebra II homework before the bell rings.





With pencil in hand, Robert Mokry writes down the mathematical equation which appears on his computer program so that he can use it for further computation during computer math.



Photo by Edward Carmona

Graphing and demonstrating proofs are just a few of many geometric problems. Steven Townsend carefully sketches his proof before explaining it to the class.



Enjoying an out of the ordinary experience during Algebra II, Kenneth Townsend, Karen Wooldridge, and Robert Simien play scrabble instead of working algebraic equations.

Making the Period

My Best Friend

"She can't be serious!" "She wants us to write a five hundred word essay that's due to the end of the period!"

For some reason, my mind went blank and as my classmates started to work on "The Effects of Death on Society," I only stared dumbly at the empty page. Finally ideas began to flow, and I started to write. At first, my sentences were lengthy and wordy. Then, a friend asked if periods counted as words. The answer was yes! I was on my way! The more I wrote the shorter my sentences became. I would stop randomly to count the number of words, only to find that I had less than two hundred words.

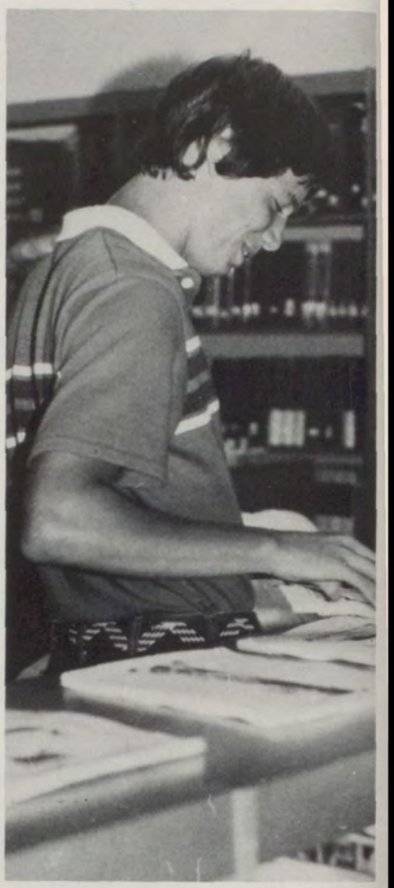
"There's only twenty minutes to finish your final copy." Final Copy?! I hadn't finished my rough draft. Now, an "A" was impossible.

When I finally finished, I went back and counted the words again. This time, I placed periods wherever I could — after verbs, in the middle of subordinate clauses, and anywhere else that I could fit one. The period had become my best friend!

As I turned my paper in, the teacher said that we could come by after school to see our grade. At the end of sixth period, I stopped by to see my paper. "D-Minus!" Quickly checking over my paper, I found that most periods were crossed out. My best friend had become my worst enemy!



Sitting outdoors, Ms. Irma Guerra, Alvaro Lechler, Daniel Arocha, and Philip Lopez discuss the new guidelines for English composition.



All bundled up, Kelly Stone reads her Project-Go assignment, *The Grapes of Wrath,* on the Cotton Boll trip to Denton. Missing school meant bringing homework along.



Referring to phamplets in the reference section of the library, Trey Keith gathers information which will provide an interesting topic for an upcoming report.

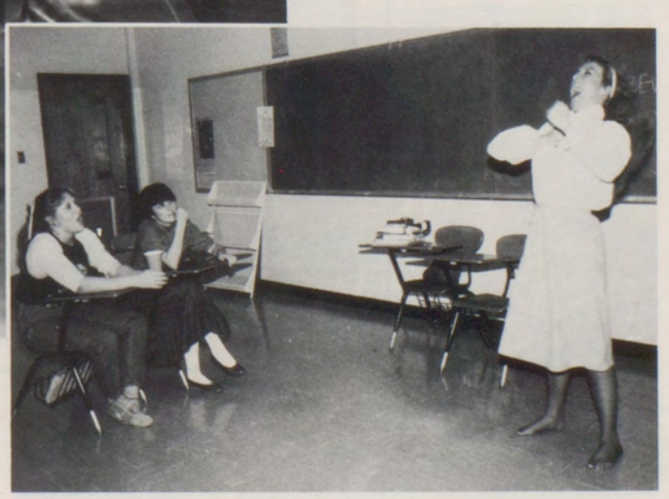


Using her magnifying glass helped Deanna Cervenka search through the pile of books to find the facts necessary for her report on professional athletes.



Photo by Mary Zavala

Sneaking a peek at her literature book instead of practicing her contra bass clarinet, Terry Tinsley finishes her assignment as Karen Raesz practices for contest.



"Me Jane! Who Tarzan?" asks Penny Bachmeyer in a friendly game of charades to the amusement of Jennifer Koenig, Lynn Fischer and the senior Project-Go class.

By Mastering Two Languages

We Met Foreign Requirements

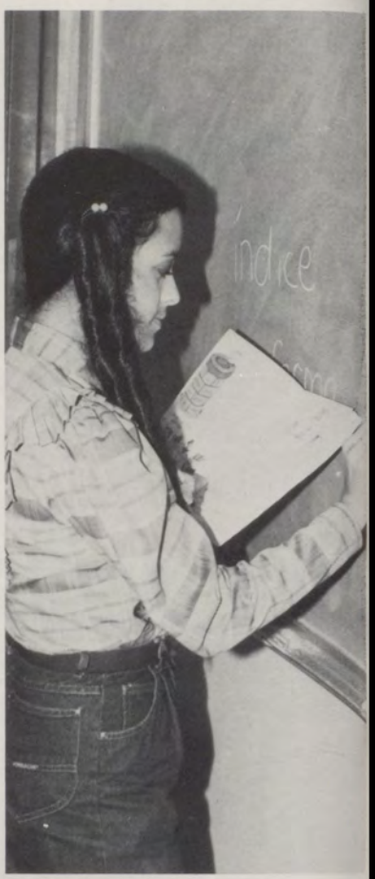
Most major colleges and universities now require that a student must have taken at least two years of a foreign language course in order to be eligible to attend that school. Therefore, those of us who wished to pursue our studies at one of these colleges had to enroll in either Latin or Spanish. Because of the new requirements, the interest in foreign language classes was rejuvinated, and the classes grew in size. The number of students enrolled in Latin tripled from the previous year.

Since Latin was the basis of almost all other languages, once a student had studied it, he could master other languages more easily. Also, by learning Latin, we found that we could improve our English grades as well as expand our vocabulary. With a greater vocabulary, we could make higher scores on our SAT and ACT tests. Thus, by studying Latin, we were actually mastering two languages at the same time.

Although we learned to read and write Latin, it was not a spoken language. If we wanted to learn how to speak a foreign language, Spanish was our choice. Being close to the country of Mexico, we found ourselves surrounded daily by Spanish-speaking individuals. Also, Mexican culture played quite an important role in our lives, ranging from the food we ate to the clothes we wore and the music that we listened to on the radio everyday.

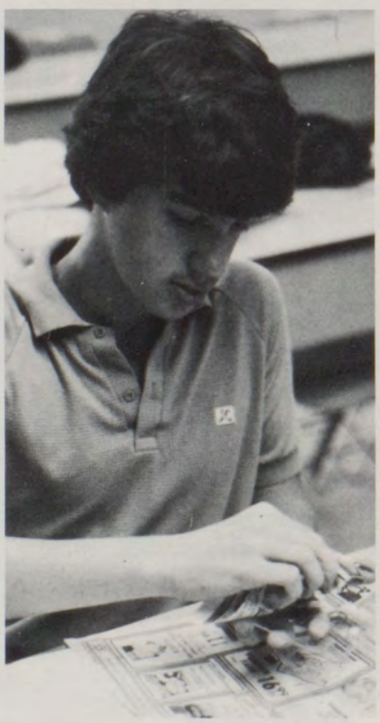


Chewing on a straw, Lisette Wilson watches a film covering the history of Rome while Amy Heselmeyer listens with great interest.



Working at the board, Kim Ruiz copies the vocabulary words from her Spanish I book as she prepares to translate and define their meaning for the rest of the class.

Wiping the wax from his glass etching design, Andy Thompson takes careful measures to prevent the acid from coming in contact with his skin during one of the activities in Spanish.





Working together, Marissa Janke Larry Brown and Sandy Hurta find that by combining their foreign language skills, translating Latin becomes an easier task to accomplish.

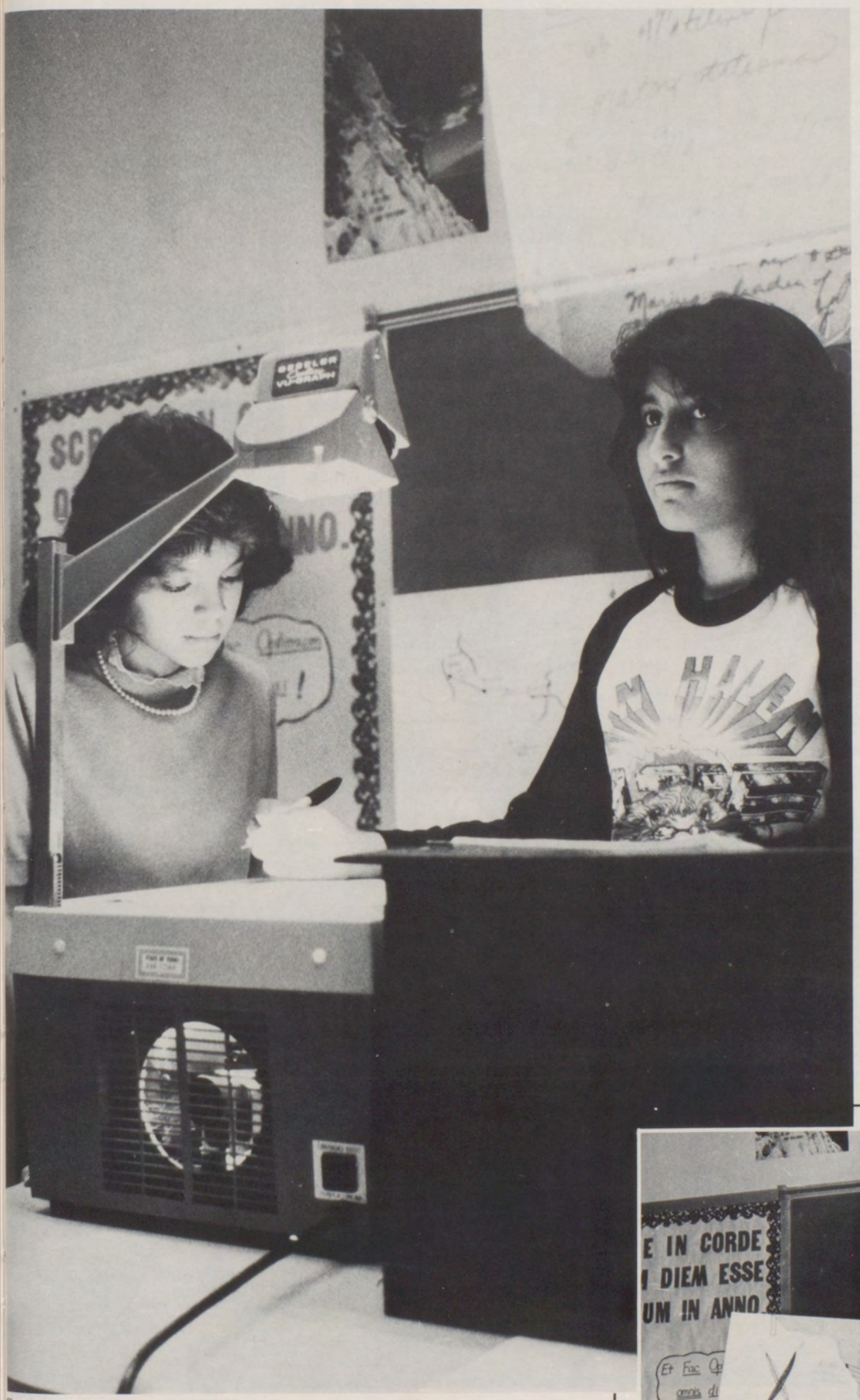


Photo by Susan Wolbrueck

Shedding the light on Roman History, Ester Arocha and Michelle Jimenez glance over the names of famous Roman citizens and learn how they shaped the world we live in today.



Making a point, Lynn Morky uses a poster to give an oral and visual report in Latin I demonstrating the war between Cisalpine Gaul and Rome during the empire.

Minds and Bodies

All In Good Health

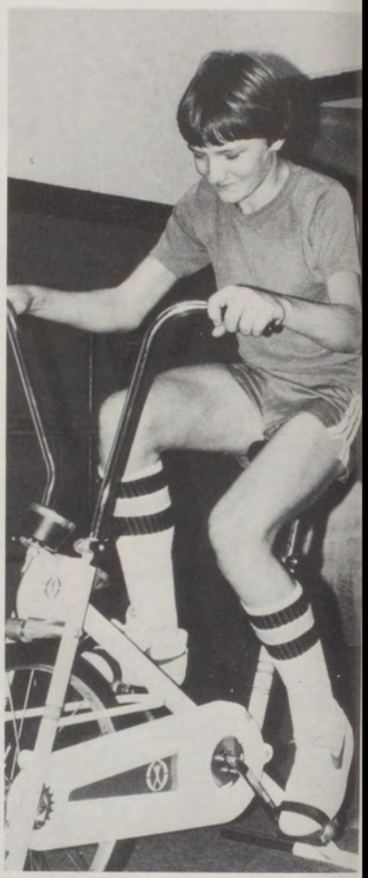
I never thought I'd see the day when I had to take a test in P.E. As I walked to the dressing room, I thought of which game we might play or which part of the physical fitness test we might have to complete. As I looked into the dressing room, no one was there. Now it finally came to me. Yesterday as I left, the coach had told us to study for a volleyball test, and we were to meet in the cafeteria. My friends and I all thought the coach was joking, so nobody studied, including me! Boy, we were all in for a surprise! It was the hardest test I had ever taken. Next time, I studied for my P.E. test!!!

In Health we studied about the human body and the effects of alcohol, drugs and smoking. We witnessed the self destruction of the body. Now, I believe that the people in health will think twice before deciding to smoke or drink.

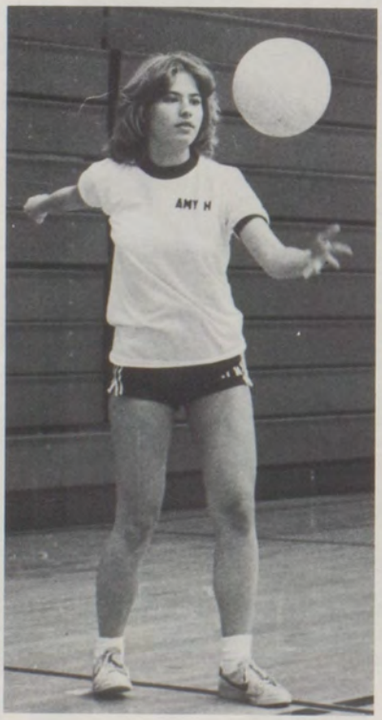
Resources was a class where all basic courses were taught in one classroom. The class specialized in helping students who were weak in certain subjects; therefore, were taught at a slower pace — on each individual's level. A special program was also offered, in which resource students could work their way through high school. It was called VAC, Vocational Adjustment Coordination. Succeeding in working for six months, a junior or senior resource student could receive his high school diploma.



Working diligently, resource student Willie Edwards finishes his Math assignment while adding a touch of color to it with crayons.



Cycling during P.E. class, Kevin Mikulencak tones up his leg muscles while watching the speedometer rise as he peddles faster and exerts greater effort.



Serving the ball, Amy Heselmeyer prepares to return the suspended volleyball over the net in hopes of gaining another point for her volleyball team in P.E.

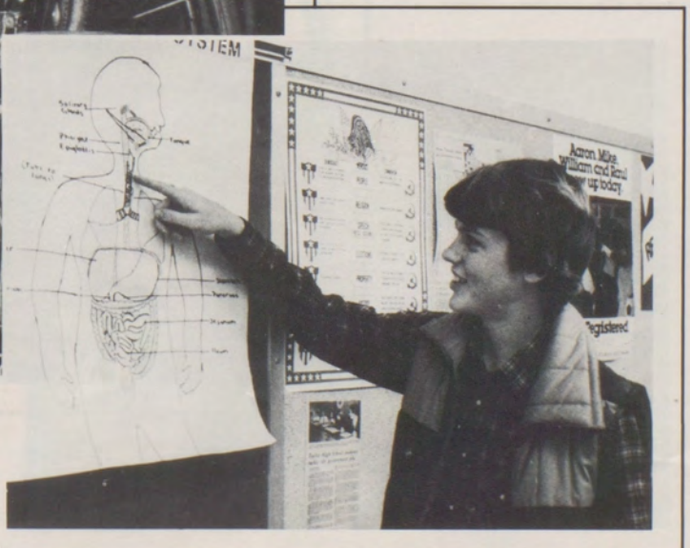


Talking to the class, Paramedic Shawn Newsom demonstrates how to perform CPR on the top-part of his helpful dummy, Annie, to the Health class while Coach Rydell watches.



Photo by Mary Zavala

Talking Technology is a part of Steve Tucek's everyday life. George Meyer, teacher for the visually handicapped helps Steve, resource student, on his speech assignment.



Pointing out the correct digestive organ, Klint Krhovjak points out the epiglottis and describes its functions in the digestive system on his poster.

Return, Double Space, Ding!

The Woes of the Keyboard

Brriinng! Oh no! There went that bell again, another day of school, but I still haven't recovered from yesterday. It all started early in the day.

"Your practice is on the board!" the teacher called above the hum of the machines. The Typing I class began the unbearable sequence ... FFF DDD FDF DFD. Just when I felt as if I would blow their time ran out.

"Thank Goodness!" I thought. Finally I would have a break. But no, Typing II came along, and those nuts were worse than the others, developing their secretarial skills, and my short circuit. As third period drug by, the class moved from one job to another. Finally, my typist reached her last job and was almost finished when — oops, a strike over. The whole job had to be retyped.

Fourth period, the state typing champion worked on me and finished her three jobs before anyone else. Thus, I had time to recover from the pounding.

For word processing computers, fifth period proved to be a change of pace. We terminals had the best typists; the ones who understood how to program us for printouts, and how to accurately run their English essays as warm up exercises. Finally three thirty came and the bell rang. All tucked in with my cord wrapped snuggly around me, and my cover pulled over me, I settled down to dream about what tomorrow would bring — another day of intolerable pounding.



Typing her warm up exercise, Danita Nickerson breaks the first Cardinal Rule of a typing student by taking a quick peek at the keys of her typewriter.



Barefoot and comfortable, Dee Dee Kruse sets the margins and accurately lines up her paper before beginning the meticulous task of typing a business letter.

Centering the title of a short poem, Jill Lindquist practices one of the different types of jobs assigned to typing students.





Translating the difficult assignment, Terrie Lundy uses her book to complete one of the many business letters encountered by individuals who chose to take short hand.



Photo by Ann Hodon

Correcting errors, Gwenda Johnson retypes an incorrectly spaced line. Careful proof reading is one of the countless measures necessary for having a mistake free paper.



Carefully retyping an assignment, Andria Stautz takes her time to make certain she does not make the same mistakes as she did on the first copy of the essay.

One Step at a Time

We Construct and Creat E

Beginning with a carefully formulated plan, we pursued the goal of creating something with our own two hands. The finished product, a model of a barn, a house, or even a repaired car engine, became our very own creation.

The first step was the design. Our drafting classes challenged us with the basics of architecture and building structure. Later, we were able to apply these skills to actual building. "I look forward to drafting," David Bristow commented, "because it is a class I need for the future as well as a class I enjoy.

After we had been provided with the specifics for planning a house, as students of building trades, we were ready to tackle step two — actual building. We first set the concrete foundation, and then raised the skeleton of a house. When all of the walls were complete, we applied the finishing touches such as cabinets, bookshelves, and doors.

Just as building a house entailed a plan and organized steps, so did the car repairs in our auto mechanics classes. Before any repairs could be made, we first learned the rules of shop safety. When we restored an automobile, once again, we experienced the thrill of creation. Our work began with a plan, which we followed through step by step. We built, we created, and we learned a trade which would always be useful.



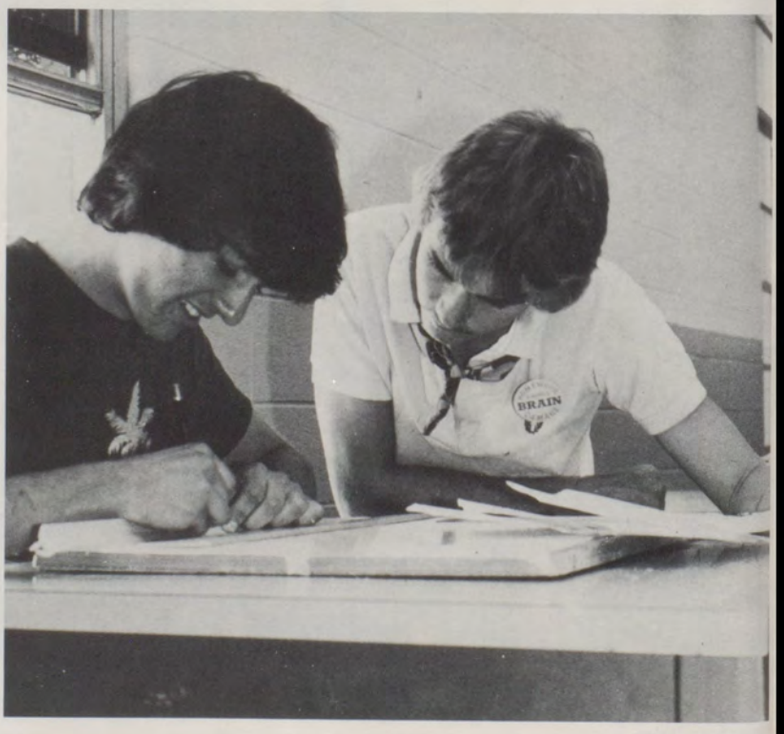
Taking a soda break, Raul Gonzales, Roger Huber, and Terry Skrhak look under the hood as Mr. Cliff Ivicic explains the mechanical problems of the alternator and generator.



Holding the towing rope firm and taut, Ben Valario keeps his eye on the roof for the signal from the carpenter to begin pulling the cross beams into their correct place.

Constructing a model of the house he designed, Jeff Snyder studies the structure of the roof. As a Drafting II student, Jeff found his assignments more complex.





Checking the width, Brad Dawson and Troy Lane compare their measurements of a drawing of a house to accurately determine the building's perimeter, and the area of each room.

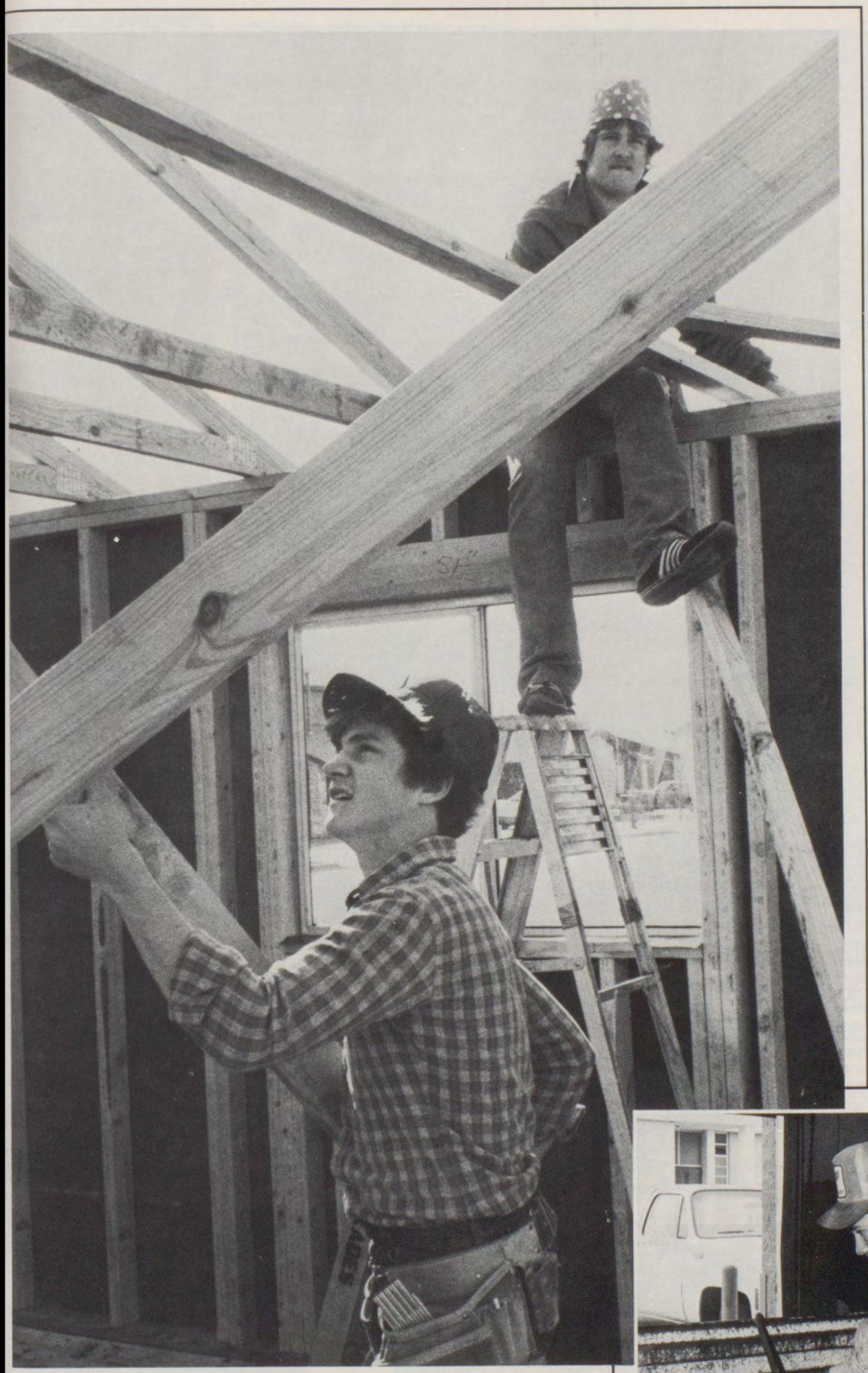


Photo by Steven Preuss

Raising the roof, Ron Barcuch uses a plank to carefully push the overhead beams into position so that Scott Brinson can fasten them securely into place with hammer and nails.



Applying a coat of primer to the bed of his truck Terry Skrhak sprays on the coat of paint. Auto Mechanics students are able to bring in their own cars and service them.

Gaining recognition for winning the six thousand dollar University of Texas Minority Student Scholarship, honor grad, Delores Flores receives a pat of the back from Mrs. Naomi Pasemann.

Standing to be recognized, Janet Kaderka, Regina Hill and Jennifer Keonig receive recognition as honor grads from Jason Richter, Shelly Meiske, Karen Motal, Linda Ging and Lori Machu.





While hugging Debbie Bowden, Coach Danny Potts presents her with the Gina Reichenbach Scholarship.



Vocational and Science award winners are (FRONT ROW) Jackie Chalupa, JoAnn Siptak, Karen Motal, Janet Kaderka, (SECOND ROW) Dolores Flores, Leslie Jacobson, Darrell Kaderka, Mathew Krebs, Minnie Garza, Linda Ging, Alaine Heselmeyer, Jacquii Gonzales, Lori Machu, Sharon Jaecks, (BACK ROW) Amy Heselmeyer, John Kollman, Brian Neidig, Karla Dlugos, Craig Bennett, Debbie Bowden, Connie Frankeney, Eddie Griffith, Cindy Janskey, and Monica Dykowski.



Returning to her seat, Karla Dlugos, recipient of the A.M. House Award for the highest overall average in high school, smiles after receiving her wrist watch. Her average was 97.4286

Stand to be Recognized



"Will the following people please stand and be recognized." True recognition didn't come easy. All one had to do was ask one of those persons who was standing up to find out that it was true. Those who received the honor of being recognized truly deserved it. Obtaining a goal or achieving an award wasn't an overnight process. Such endeavors required self discipline and determination. If a person wanted to accomplish something worthwhile, then his desire to be successful had to be extremely strong.

While simply standing up may have seemed to be a small token of appreciation, it actually symbolized something very great. It symbolized achievements and accomplishments which gave us a magnificent feeling of pride about ourselves and the efforts we put forth.

Standing up symbolized accomplishments which gave us a feeling of pride about ourselves and the efforts we pursued.

Ely Dlugos
Valedictorian
97.6250

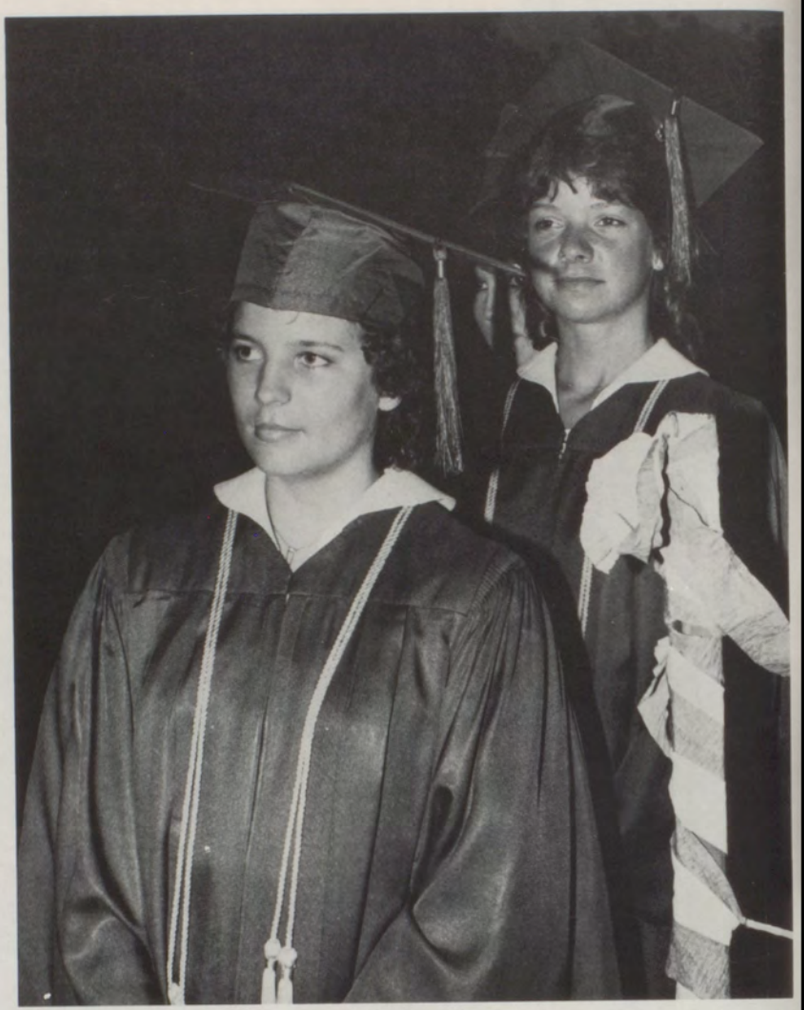


Monica Dykowski
Salutatorian
97.5625



James Mokry
Highest ranking
senior boy
95.7692





Honor graduate and scholarship winner, Mary Walton receives her scholarship plaque from superintendent, Mr. Bill Borgers.

Nervously awaiting for their names to be announced, valedictorian, Ely Dlugos and salutatorian, Monica Dykowski stand in line.

Wrapping a gold cord around Minnie Garza, Mrs. Naomi Pasemann presents the symbolic emblem of four years of determined effort.

The thirty Honor Graduates are (**FRONT ROW**) Connie Frankeny, Tina Guajardo, Alaine Heslmeyer, Mary Walton, Janet Kaderka, Minnie Garza, Cynthia Dela Rosa, Dolores Flores, (**SECOND ROW**) Leslie Jacobson, Lynn Fischer, Jennifer Koenig, Monica Dykowski, Regina Hill, Ely Dlugos, JoAnn Siptak, Janine Schultz, (**THIRD ROW**) Debbie Bowden, Nancy Cummings, Kristie Fontenot, Joe Talasek, Renee Touchstone, Carol Stewart, (**BACK ROW**) James Mokry, Lance Johnson, Darrell Kaderka, Robert Mokry, Joey Urbanek, Malcolm Randig, Matthew Krebs and David Hanson.



Wrapped in Gold



She shifted uneasily in her seat. She nervously watched as the selected ones walked up to the stage as their names were called from the unusually long list. Then it was her turn. Her name echoed throughout the auditorium, and she slowly rose from her seat. As she walked toward the stage, she wondered if everyone was looking at her. The sound of her footsteps echoed as she ascended the stage steps. Now she knew that everyone watched her. The woman stepped forward and wrapped the gold cord around her neck. The audience broke into a hearty round of appluase. She was an honor graduate.

Receiving the title of honor graduate had been almost as difficult for her as earning it had been. But her anxiety soon left her and was replaced by a glowing sense of pride.

Then it was her turn, Her name echoed throughout the auditorium, and she slowly rose from her seat.

Signs of Our Times

MALE SINGERS

Bruce Springsteen
Michael Jackson
Mick Jagger
Willie Nelson
Lionel Richie

ALBUMS

Business as Usual
The Closer You Get
Vacation
Still Life
H_2O

FEMALE SINGERS

Laura Branigan
Toni Basil
Shelly West
Pat Benatar
Chrissie Hyde

SONGS

Mickey
Down Under
Beat It
Won't Hold You Back
Time

MOVIES

ET
Ghandi
Tootsie
Return of the Jedi
An Officer and a Gentleman

MUSICAL GROUPS

Toto
Alabama
Pretenders
Men at Work
Culture Club

CONCERTS

Kinks
Go-Go's
Hall and Oats
The Who
Pat Benatar

PLACES TO GO

Blue Hole
Dances
Gatti's
Goodies
Sixth St. (Austin)

COMEDIANS

Joan Rivers
Cheech and Chong
Richard Pryor
Steve Martin
Eddie Murphy

Fashions

Designer Jeans
Preppie
Punk

TV PROGRAMS

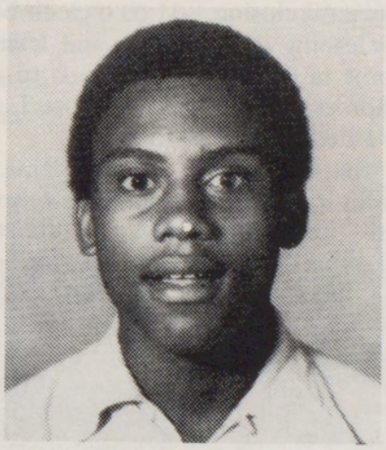
Mash
Dynasty
Square Pegs
Dallas
Solid Gold

RADIO STATIONS

KLBJ-FM
KIXS
KNOW
K-98
K101



Gay Brinkmeyer



Michael Hunt



Cheryl Wade

Garden in the Sky

I walked alone in the cold of the night,
Tears streamed down my face;
I begged you Lord to tell me why?
Why do flowers that bloom so beautifully die?
Why can't they just go on living,
Spreading their beauty?
I searched the sky for an answer,
But found only clouds and immense darkness.
Oh, how I wished I could see
One solitary star, a single glimpse of hope.
But I have not lost hope in you, Lord.
I trust in you Lord;
I believe that you take all flowers
that have gone away,
And place them in your garden in the sky.
I can think of no place more beautiful,
For such lovely flowers.



Diner's Choice 168
Wheels and Deals 180
Odds and Ends 184



Under Pressure

"AT LAST! It's 9:45, just fifteen more minutes until closing time. I can finish cleaning these tables and get home in time to tackle all of my homework and still go to bed at a decent hour . . . Oh my God, what is *THIS?* A busload of people, at this time of the night? They've got to be kidding! I can't believe that people have the nerve to come in and order food at closing time. Now it will be after 11:00 o'clock before I'm able to leave, and I still have a ton of homework to do. It will be 2 a.m. before I get through and go to bed."

As students, we found that going to school and holding down a job at the same time put us under a great amount of pressure. Trying to earn spending money and keep our grades up at the same time was not an easy task. We had to learn how to manage a more hectic schedule that included fewer hours of sleep and leisure activities. Yet, if we were willing to make adjustments in our everyday lives, we could overcome this pressure.

Every single ONE counts as Karla Dlugos tabulates the money earned by Los Vecinos at the annual Mexican buffet.

She's not making suds for fun. Debbie Ruiz performs every employee's most dreaded task, washing the dishes.

Dairy Queen

"We Treat You Right"

1809 N. Main
352-7306

Consumer Report

Favorite Foods	
Nutrious	hamburgers, pizza
Beverage	soda water, milk
Junk Food	potato chips, candy bars
Average amount of money spent when eating out	$3.00
Favorite place to eat	Goodies, Gatti's

BEVERAGE BARN

Drive Through Convenience
For Your Favorite Beverages

1425 N. Main 352-8046

THE DOWNTOWN CAFETERIA

Fantastic Mexican Buffet

105 E. Third
352-5888



Polishing the glass to a shine, Cynthia DeLaRosa, Minnie Garza, and Dora Velasquez work at the Mexican buffet.

Bill's Chicken Ranch



Mexican Food

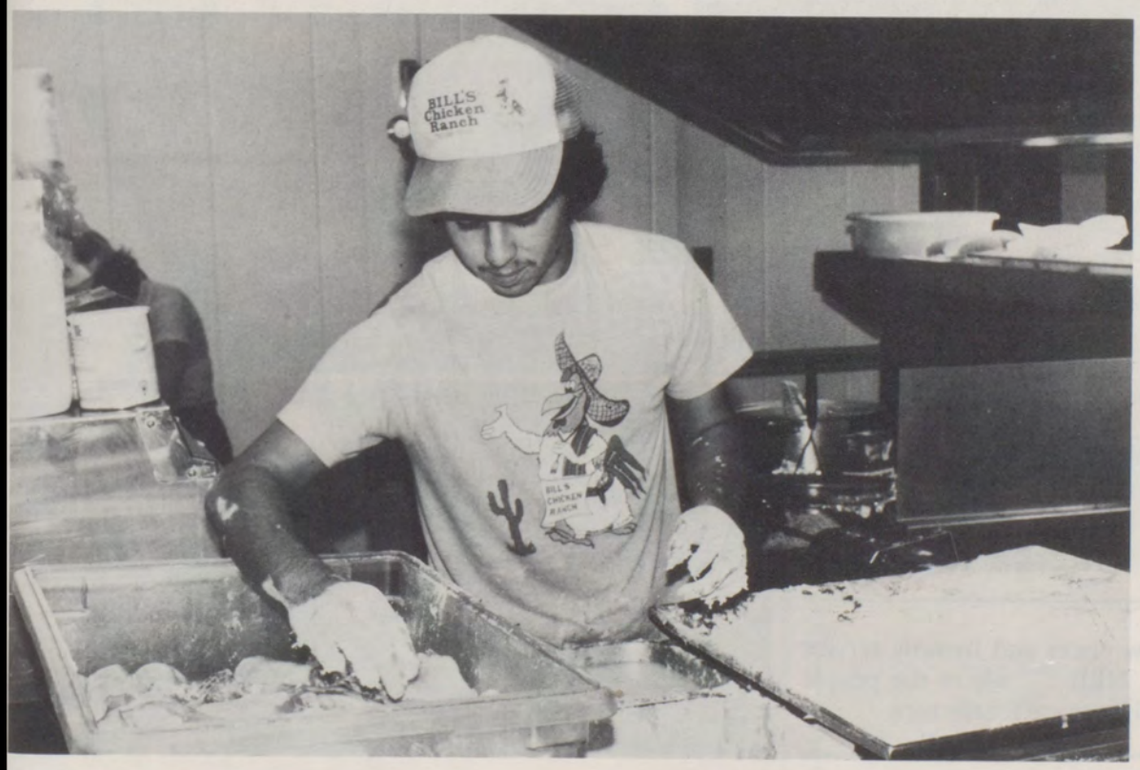
The Best Little Chicken Ranch in Texas!



2009 N. Main
352-5155

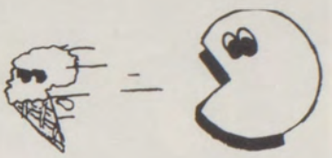
Dipping fried chicken out of the hot cooking oil, Janice Walker checks to make certain that it is cooked and seasoned.

Rolling pieces of chicken meat in a flour mixture, Fabian Ramos prepares a batch of chicken to be fried at Bill's Chicken Ranch.



Goodies

We don't just serve ice cream anymore! We serve Pac-Man too!



3216 N. Main
352-2016

TAYLOR CAFE



101 N. Main
352-9064



Louie Mueller Bar-B-Que

It's not just a Texas tradition!

206 W. 2nd
352-6206

H.E.B.





Sacking groceries, James Carmona, an employee at HEB grocery, places a customer's purchased items in a bag. **Hanging a basket** of flowers, Teresa Trevino makes certain that all of HEB's plants are arranged attractively. HEB offers numerous different varieties of flowering plants and floral arrangements.



Low prices and friendly service . . . HEB . . . where the people and price are totally nice.

Wesley's Grocery and Market

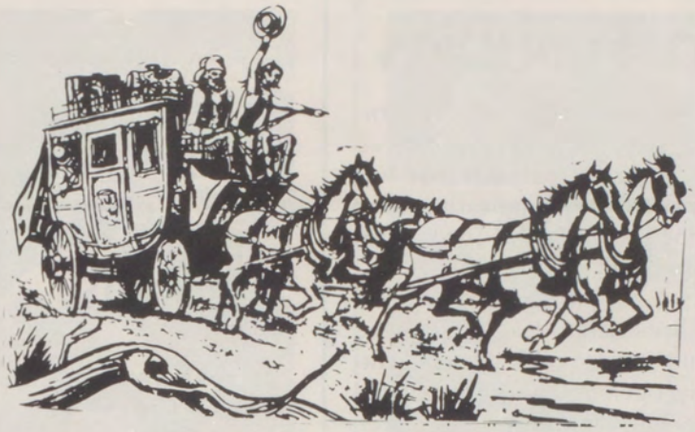
Fresh Meat

Delivery Service

125 Davis St.
352-2851



Adding up Trey Roger's purchases, Minnie Garza, an employee at Wesley's, punches the prices into the cash register.



RUDY MIKESKA'S BAR-B-Q

Catering Service
Banquet Facilities
Quality Food
Moderate Prices
Ultra Clean

TAYLOR, TEXAS

300
W. 2nd St.

352-3722



Ringing up groceries, Gene Raesz, owner of Raesz Food Mart, offers friendly service to a satisfied customer.

RAESZ FOOD MART

301 Elliot
352-3161



Rowe Valley Restaurant

Try
our
Catfish

Rowe Valley
352-9199



Golden Fried Chicken



Placing fried chicken under lamps to keep it warm and fresh, Cisco Flores and Myrna Williams prepare orders at Golden Fried Chicken.

1701 W. 2nd St.
352-7708



Transportation Troubles

Everything that could have possibly gone wrong that morning — did. Due to the failure of the alarm clock, the morning started fifteen minutes late. When I finally managed to stumble out the door — there it sat ... the Yellow Banana, my very own car. I rushed to the Banana and carefully pryed open the door for fear that it might fall off. After sliding into the seat, one glance at my watch reinforced the fact that it was 8:25. Stabbing the rusty key into the ignition, a sickening click greeted my ears. Frantically, I began to search the mildewed green interior for something out of the ordinary. My eyes were attracted to a switch that was pulled out, indicating that the headlights had been turned on all night long.

Panic struck as I realized that I had a dead battery and no jumper cables. I was gently opening the door when I saw a car turn on my street. Waving my arms and shouting, I ran out towards the car trying to slow it down. Luckily, the driver of the car was an old friend who had a set of jumper cables and a good battery. For the moment, my problem of transportation was solved.

A Flat Situation Paul Zavala skillfully repairs a flat tire on the Yellow Banana with the necessary assistance of Bobby Frazier and Kevin Spiller.

Central Auto Parts



1022 North Main
352-5511

Consumer Report

Percentage of people who own transportation.	45%
Average amount of money spent on gas, weekly.	$15.00
Average amount of money spent on automobile maintenance, yearly.	$100.00
Percentage of students who drive to school.	41%
Percentage of students who car-pool to school.	59%
Accessories most often added to automobiles.	radios, cassette players

Jezek Automotive Supply
210 East Third St.

NAPA

352-7666

Graham Ford Sales

1600 North Main
352-6318



A simple connection of a loose wire and the car repair is completed for co-workers John Wilson and Bob Jones.

Bills Bus & Cab



Trailways
THE BEST BUS GOING.

519 North Main
352-6355



Waiting to take you to your destination, Mike Davis and James Jones relax outside Bill's Bus & Cab on a well deserved break.

Wheels and Deals



Changing the transmission fluid, James Wuthrich takes special care in repairing a truck for a customer.

City Auto Service



300 East 2nd St.
352-7973



Friendly smiles are a mere reflection of the courteous service offered by Jack Brown, Floyd Adams and Ray Davis.

Floyd's Glass



2nd Street
352-7364

B & J Building Center Inc.



2121 North Main
352-6392

Electric

3005 Crystal Circle
352-5250

Bowden's Farm Supply

2010 West 2nd



352-5276

S

Balderson-Berger Equip. Co. Inc. Machine Shop & Farm Equipment

1301 West 2nd



352-5548



B&M Tractor Parts Inc.



Tractor tires, headlights and seats are only a few parts that can be found at B&M Tractor Parts, as shown by Joe Minzenmayer.

101 Sloan
352-6400

Intercraft



Intercraft Industries Corporation Computer [illegible] Ms. [illegible] programming Intercraft's computers. Waiting to serve Taylor at Intercraft are Johnny Clark, Sue Huff and Donald Hughes. Intercraft Industries Corporation uses this sign to represent their new arrival in Taylor.

"Intercraft offers our young people good jobs and advancement in the future." — Don Hughes

Tasco Auto Parts

Monday-Friday	7:30-8:00
Saturday	8:00-6:00
Sunday	9:00-4:00

1910 North Main

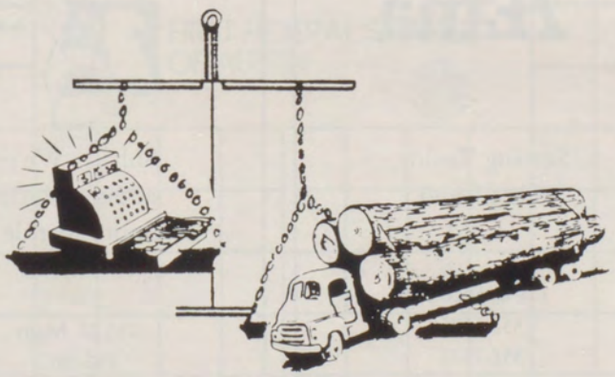
Taylor — 352-5535
Elgin — 285-3491

Wheels and Deals



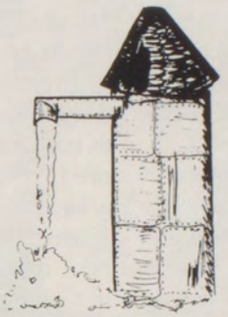
Standing by sacks of Nutrena Cube food for cows at Wilcox-Elliot Grain, Inc. are employees Larry Sladek and Calvin Janak Jr.

Wilcox Elliot Inc.



715 West Second 352-6301

Williamson County Grain, Inc.



"Farm and Ranch Headquarters"

500 East Walnut St.
352-6343

Taylor Auto Electric and Magneto Inc.

219 East Third St.
352-2411





PAUL ANDERSON PLUMBING

Heating & Plumbing • Repairs • Remodeling
Digging Service & Excavation
Plumbing Fixtures • Water Heaters

700 West Second St. 352-2841

Kruco Construction Company



We Specialize in Quality

101 East Live Oak
Hutto, Tex. 846-2377



Claude Roznovak's

Radiator Service
and
Air Conditioning — Heating and Appliance

Waiting to service your radiator, air conditioners-heaters, and appliances are Pam, Natalie, and Claude Roznovak.

216 East Second St.
352-6933



Taking advantage of extra spending money and bargains on name brand clothing, Monica Williams carefully studies the price tag and searches for the best buy for her money.

Where Does it Go??

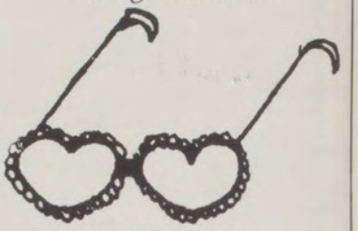
As I entered Gellman's with the slim remains of my paycheck in hand, I was attracted to the huge sign which read "Sale on Designer Jeans." Immediately my heart began to pulsate and my breath grew short. I rushed to the disarrayed rack of Calvin Kleins. As my excitement mounted, I began to dig and claw my way through the wrinkled, lifeless, piles of denim. I found the most awesome pair of Calvin Klein jeans that I had ever seen in my life.

Without even checking the price tag I rushed into the dressing room. Excited about the terrific bargain I had just struck, I hurried to the counter and dug out my wallet. As the cash register rang up a grand total of $34.10, my eyes flew open in a combination of shock and embarrassment.

I hurriedly began searching through my wallet collecting nickles, dimes, and mostly pennies. Still, I found myself considerable short and stood speechless with embarrassment. "I could have sworn they wouldn't be more than twenty-five dollars. After all, they are on sale." I exclaimed. The sales clerk just stood there giving me a sympathic look.

DEITZ McCLAIN OPTICAL

Capture your unique style with a pair of designer frames.



601 Mallard Ln.
352-3016

Consumer Report

Percentage of students who have jobs.	41%
Average amount of spending money per week.	$20.00
Average amount of money spent on clothes, monthly.	$50.00
Average amount of money spent on leisure activities, weekly.	$10.00
Average amount of money spent on Concerts and/or records, monthly.	$25.00

Terry Hughes
Ron Browning
Allen Farr

Debonaires
COUNTRY MUSIC

Leslie Huff
Brian Brinkmeyer

Brookshire Insurance

Aetna

Serving Taylor, Thrall, and Hutto

121 E. Second
352-6376
352-2571

Billings Jewelry



Shh . . . We're adding a little more sparkle to Taylor.

215 N. Main
352-3911

Best By Farr

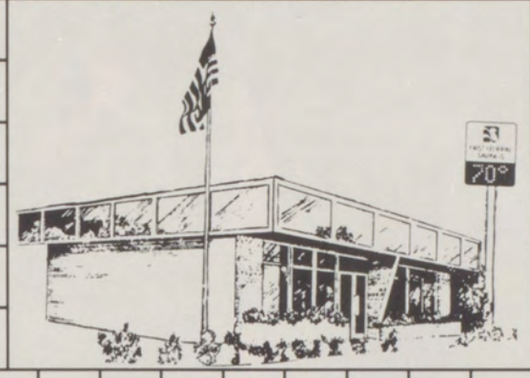


111 W. Third
352-3223

Best By Farr beauticians and cosmetologists use top-quality Redken products in serving their customers hair and skin needs.



Odds and Ends



"A Sign of Progress"

ENRICHMENT...ABUNDANCE...FULFILLMENT
ALL POSSIBLE THROUGH THRIFT!

FIRST FEDERAL SAVINGS OF AUSTIN

109 W. Fifth 352-3681



Checking the price tags and admiring the furniture sold at Crim Furniture are Renee Kerlin and Lisa Stiba.

Crim Furniture

. . . For your browsing pleasure.

120 W. Second
352-3212

Charles Hannon Real Estate



117 W. Fourth
352-7095

CIRCLEVILLE STORE

Groceries, foods, etc. "You name it, we've got it for you."

Jimmy Zimmerhanzel, owner

Rt. 3 Taylor
352-6848

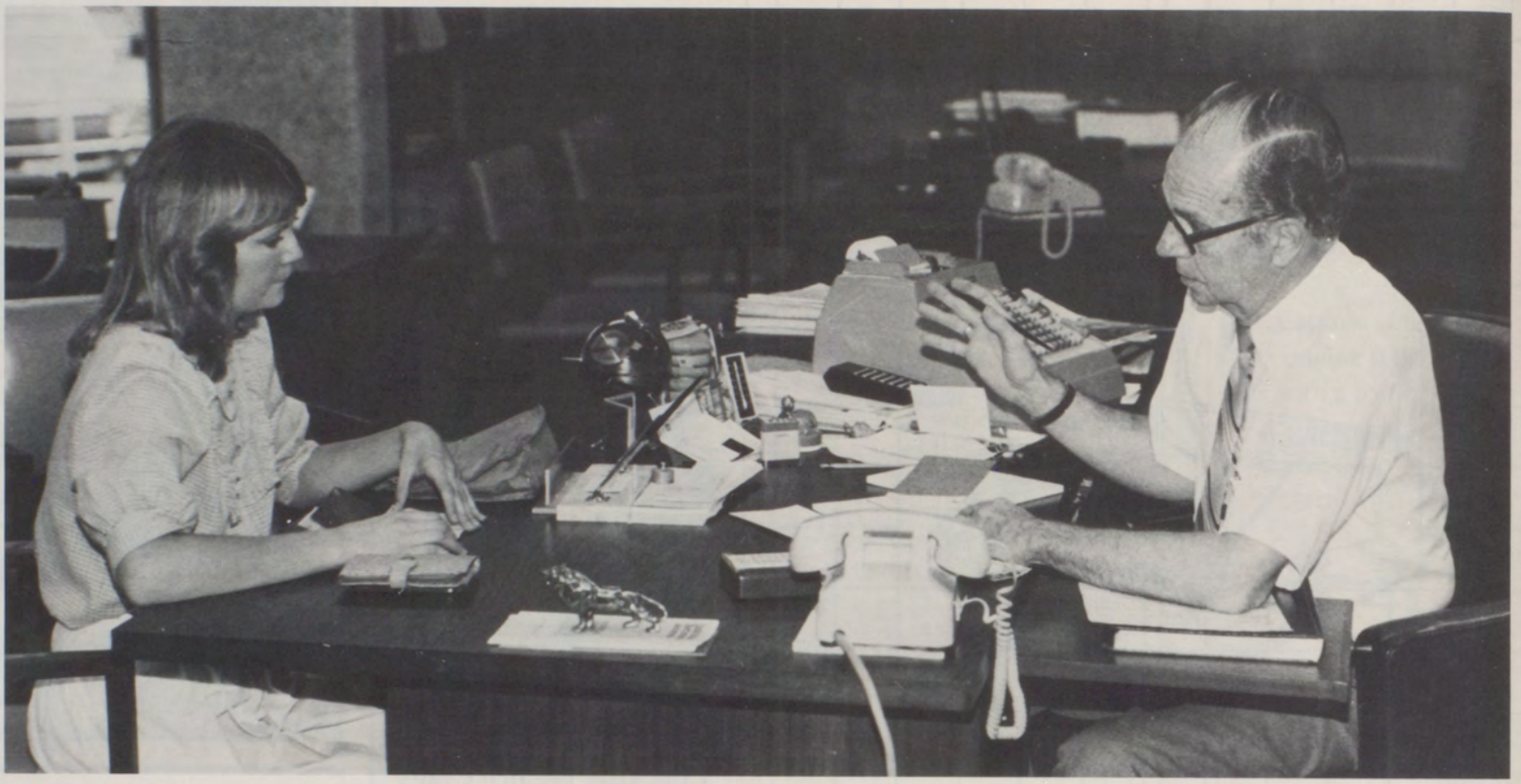


Hairstylists at Family Hair World are Jonnel Wilson, Wilma Odom, Judi Maki, Debbi Wilson, Mary Wilson, and Joan Algood.

Family Hair World



Taylor Plaza
352-5140



THE FRIENDLY BANK

One of a bank's services is to make loans. Linda Laurence and Alex Klattenhoff discuss the payment terms of Linda's loan.

Filling out an account receipt, Gene Oleson completes the account number. The key to good banking at City National Bank is accuracy.



The CITY NATIONAL Bank / TAYLOR, TEXAS

DIRECTORS

DR. G. R. GARRETT
Veterinarian & Rancher

JOHN M. GRIFFITH JR.
Chairman of the Board
Bank of Commerce, Fort Worth

ED C. GRIFFITH
President

GENE M. GRIFFITH
Banking

ALEX W. KLATTENHOFF
Vice-President

MRS. LEE R. LAWRENCE
Chairman of the Board
Taylor Bedding Mfg. Co.

RAY P. LEWIS
Investments

AMOS PETERS
Attorney

C. W. PFLUGER JR.
President, Coupland State Bank

T. F. PIERCE
Chairman of the Board
Williamson County Equipment Co.

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VAN ZIMMERHANZEL
Rancher-Taylor Meat Co. Inc.

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WALTON E. SLIVENSKY
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BRADY MARSHALL
Ass't Vice-Pres.

GENE OLSON
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Ass't Vice-Pres.

MRS. LOU BERGSTROM
Ass't Vice-Pres.

MRS. ASTRID ZIZINIA
Assistant-Cashier

MRS. DORIS RANDIG
Assistant-Cashier

ED S. KOMANDOSKY
Assist-Cashier

MRS. BRENDA GOLA
Assistant-Cashier

MRS. CAROL HOLTON
Assistant-Cashier

MRS. MALINDA MUCHA
Assistant-Cashier



116 West Third St.

352-6351

Condra Funeral Home, Inc.

Serving Taylor
In Times of Need



503 Talbot St.

352-3636

Odds and Ends



Glancing in the mirror, Nina Cooper checks the fit of her new blazer in Gellman's ladies' department.

Shop
Gellman's
and
Get The
Designer
Look!

211 North Main St.
352-6821



Arranging a floral display, Sheila Srnensky places a hanging planter in its correct place at Growing Concern.

The
Growing
Concern
Florists

Owners:
Rhonda Sernensky
and
Sharon Witkerson

401 North Main St.
352-8377

Carlow Discount
Furniture and Carpet

Charles E. Carlow Phyllis J. Carlow

114 West Lake Dr. 352-7433

Garden
House
Nursery

Garden Supplies
Trees/Shrubs



Nolin and Shirley
Werchan

Hwy. 95 North
352-2494



Luby's
Travel
Inc.

All Services
Free
Of Charge

Taylor and
Georgetown
108 West Second
352-6696
352-7559

Luhn & John's

Office Supplies
Gifts

Cosmetics
Prescriptions

221 North Main St. 352-3615



WAL-MART

For Low Prices,
Shop Your Discount City

Receiving his change, Isiac Olguin appreciates Wal-Mart's wide selection of merchandise at an everyday low price.

Highway 95 North
352-5505



First Taylor National Bank employees and their children are: **(Front Row)** Carl Ash, Shelly Meiske, Sheryl Jansky, Scott Schaefer, Jolynn Schaefer, and Bradley Lenz, **(Second Row)** Mrs. Joy Ash, Mrs. Carolyn Meiske, Mrs. Ed Jansky, and Mrs. Herman Lenz, **(Back Row)** Kevin Kreig, Mrs. Cindy Kreig, Amber Ackerman, Mrs. Karen Ackerman, Wayne Ackerman, Mrs. Judy Kaase, and David Kaase.

First Taylor National Bank

Officers

Thomas G. Parker
Chairman of the Board
Stanley Keese
President
E. A. Krieg
Senior Vice-President
Larry Cervenka
Senior Vice-President
Ray Ponton
Vice-President and Cashier
Mrs. Carlos G. Parker
Vice-President
Carl Wernecke
Vice-President
Rodney Benad
Vice-President

Ruth Kennedy
Assistant Vice-President and
Executive Assistant to the Chairman
Edith Kurtin
Assistant Vice-President
Mary Baldwin
Assistant Vice-President
Alice Schernik
Assistant Vice-President
Tony Michalik
Assistant Cashier
David Schmidt
Assistant Cashier
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P.O. Box 231

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Graef Veterinary Hospital

If Rover
Or Snookums
Doesn't Feel
Their Very Best —
"Bring 'Em on In"
Mon.-Fri.

Hy. 95 North

TEXAS POWER & LIGHT COMPANY
A tax-paying, investor-owned electric utility

You can help.

You've heard a lot about the need to conserve electricity and all forms of energy. Not only does conservation help save our nation's precious energy resources, it helps you and your family save money since the cost of energy is a big chunk out of most families' budgets. You can help your family by doing your part . . . make sure you close doors and windows when the heating or air conditioning unit is on; don't "graze" when you raid the refrigerator — know what you want before you open the door; hot water takes energy — try a shorter shower; and make sure the television or stereo is off when you're through with it. Work with your family to save energy now . . . you'll help make sure there will be enough for everyone when you start a family of your own.

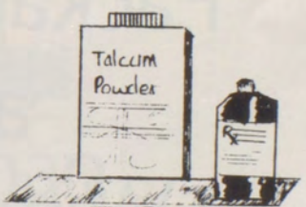




For A Wide
Gift Selection

401 North Main St.
352-5169

Schwenker's Rexall Pharmacy



The Best In
Pharmaceutical
Needs

407 North Main St.
352-5169



House Jewelry

Jewelry Suitable
For Any And Every
Occasion

A selection of class rings in front of them, Weldon House Jr. and Lynn Purcell invite you to come in and shop at House Jewelry.

309 North Main St.
352-3656



Ready to lend a helping hand are employees of Jef's Liquor, Terry Morgan and Fred Wadford. Jef's carries a wide variety of beverages.

Jef's Package Store and Wine Cellar

For
A Wide
Selection
Of Beverages

3200 North Main St. 352-7301



Freaking over Pfennings are Joan Kaderka, Sheri McAdams, Vickie Safarik, Lance Bland, Deanna Cervenka, Robert Simien, Mark Kreuger, Claire Bartosh, Brian Broadnax, Heidi Harrison.

Pfennings Prescription Harmacy

And
We
Carry
Cosmetics
Too!



511 North Main St. 325-5233

The Fabric Store

Tuxedo Rentals — School Uniforms
Custom Made Gowns — Free Wedding Checklist

108 West Lake Dr.
352-6829



Displaying a hand sewn blouse, Gertrude Pulkrabek, Idonya Cawson, and Viola Rafferty invite everyone to come by The Fabric Store.

Odds and Ends



Selecting a bouquet, Nina Cooper tries to choose one which will make a perfect gift for her special friend's birthday.

Taylor
Floral
Company

The Holmstroms
Serving Taylor
For 35 Years

Sixth and Davis 352-6369



"I've finally found it!" says Gail Mokry — Susan as she retreives an account book from within the filing cabinet.

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Savings
and Loan

We Offer
Financial Assistance
To The
Taylor Area

1701 North Main St. 352-3623

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Shoe Palace



106 North Main St. 352-8419

The Picture Frame

9-3 'Til 5 Thurs.
Mon.-Fri. 'Til 12 Sat.

1913 North Main St. 352-8035

Howard Theater

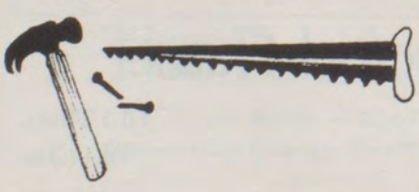


Loading the ticket machine, Raymond Pokorny and Greg Maxwell prepare for the night as Janet Wagner talks on the phone. **Checking the film,** Edward Filla makes sure everything is right for a showing of *Poltergeist*.

"We at the Howard Theater and United Artists Communications, Inc. invite you to 'Escape to the Movies'." — Raymond Pokorny

308 North Main St.

352-3761



Taylor Builder's Supply Inc.

1341 West Second

352-6347

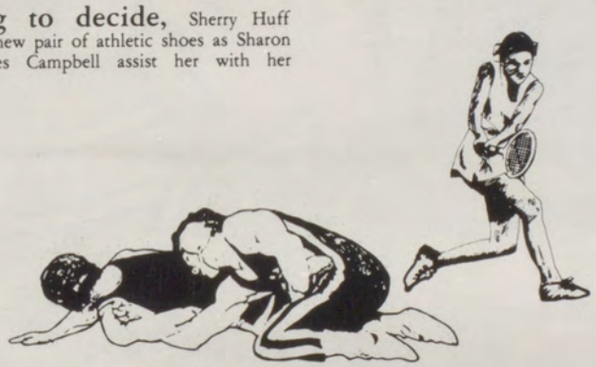


Striking a bargain, Julie Schmidt, Mr. Dennis Schmidt and Mr. Ray Gomez discuss the prices of a powersaw and a drill.

Odds and Ends



Trying to decide, Sherry Huff selects a new pair of athletic shoes as Sharon and James Campbell assist her with her decision.



Taylor
Sporting
Goods

Lake Drive Shopping Center



Rotating the tires, Phil Vanacek examines the axel of the car while replacing the bolts at Taylor Motor Company.

Taylor
Motor
Company





Specializing In
Repairing All
GMC Cars

200 Porter

352-3618



Don't Get
Stuck In
The Sun . . .
Get

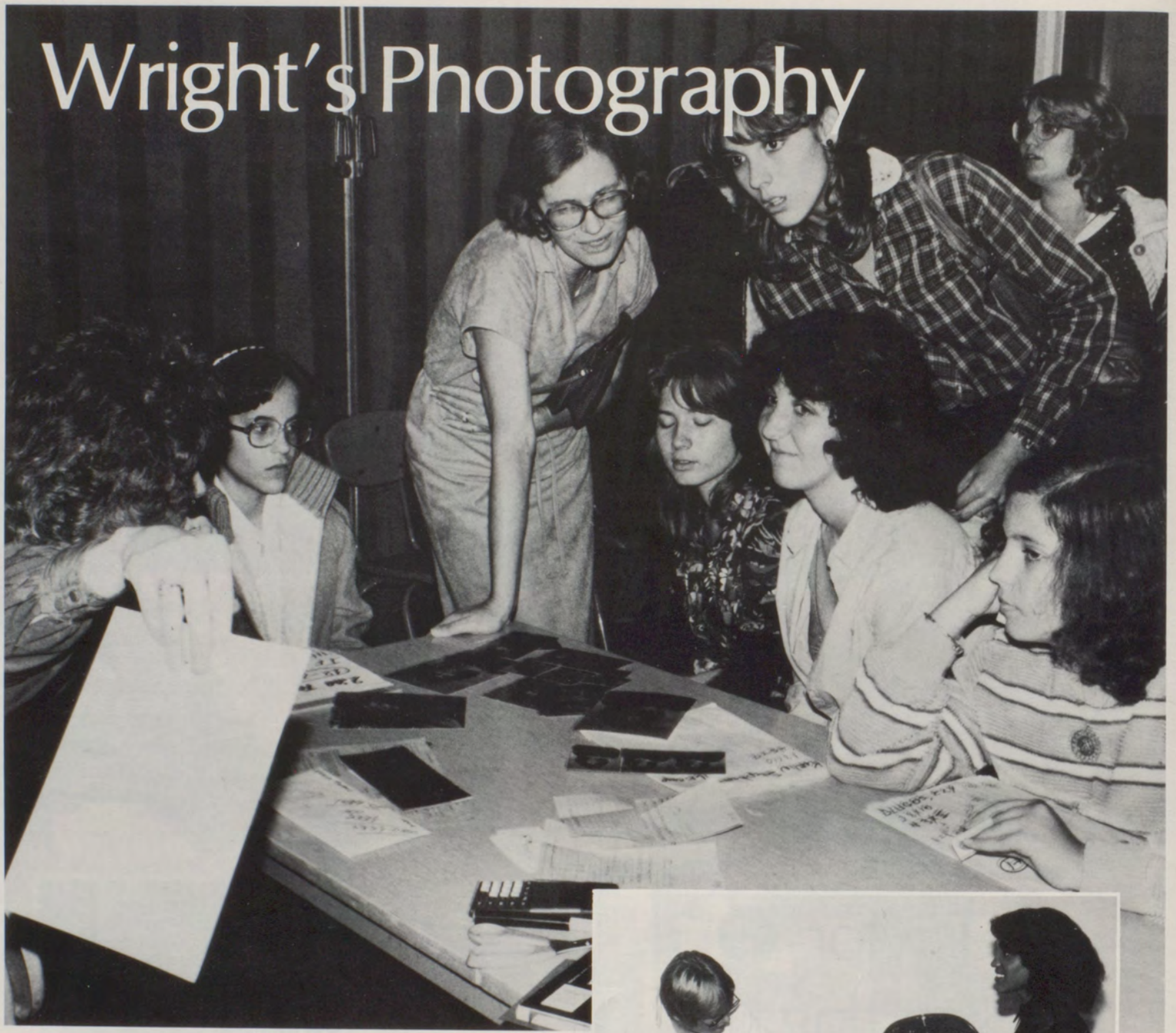
Quick
Shade

Posing by the display sign, Kristie Kruger stands in front of the home owned Kruger's Quick Shade Landscaping.

2201 Bel-Air
352-5786

Wright's Photography

Conveniently Located in Temple Texas!



Examing the quality of Mickey Wright's photographs, a group of seniors pick up their senior portrait package.

Ordering her pictures, Terrie Moore pays Lee Phillips for her senior portraits as he transfers the information from her envelope to the order blank.

White's Home and Auto

119 West Second St.

Home Owned and Family Operated

352-2895

BOOSTERS

Saggy
The Fanatics
Space Cadets
Ginger & Billy
Kenwin Shop
Jack Seals
Mike Clifton
Rebel Rejects
Roseanne
The Krhovjaks
Capital Toe Honkers
Toga Tramps
Slick Chick
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Cover Design . . . . . Mary Zavala

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The cover of the 1983 Mallard is Special Design-Embossed with a Handtool Grain. The lettering on the cover is gold foil applied to a green background. The basic type styles used throughout the yearbook are Garamond and Optima. The book was published by Taylor Publishing Company with Jim Anderson serving as the representative, and it was chosen as a model yearbook to be distributed among high schools around the country. The paper used is Enamel, and the binding is Smyth. A special thanks goes to Ginger Wuensche, Kelly Stone, The Taylor Daily Press, and the T.H.S. faculty for their support in putting together this yearbook.

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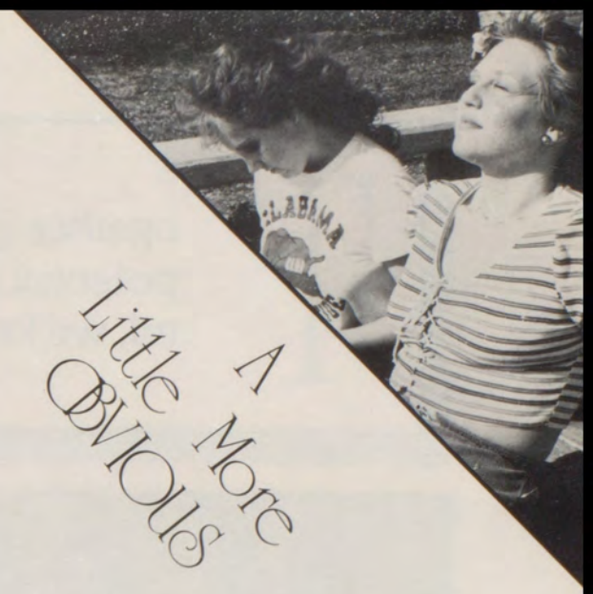
Clapping their hands, Dawn West, Denise Safarik, Vickie Safarick, Sherry McAdams, Claire Bartosh, Nancy Stover and Shelly Meiske show their pride and support for the varsity baseball team during their regional series.

Jazz band member, Barbara Sheperd performs a trumpet solo during the Hi-Stepper spring show.



Sorting through an entire year of papers notebooks, food wrappers and books, Sharla Barker attempts to complete the dreaded yearly task of finally cleaning out her locker.

An Obvious Achievement



A Little More OBVIOUS

Trashboxes, sitting crookedly and overcrowded with molded food wrappers, useless cheatnotes and overdue library magazines helplessly pleaded for strength. Murmuring voices of remaining teachers and students crept hesitantly around the mute corridors. Tired clocks exerted their final drops of energy as their hour and minute hands stretched towards 3:30. Finally in a shrill, rejoicing scream, the alarming bell wheezed a flaring breath of relief — at last, school was out!

Seconds later, the deserted halls, unstripped of their daily confusion, softly announced the end of school. Outdoors, in the wind, year term notes and folders flew and scattered like confetti among the vacant parking lot.

School was out, but was it really over? How could it possibly be with out Varsity baseball team still competing in the regional play-off series. Not so long ago, two of our O.E.A. members also brought special recognition to our school and town by traveling to Chicago to compete in the National finals for O.E.A. Our school was also recognized when our tennis team and a track member earned a state title. It was so amazing how in such little time so much was accomplished. Not only did we learn about ourselves, and about our hidden potential that we always had, but we also learned that by working together and reaching for the best, anything possible could be achieved. We had certainly come a long way in such a short period of time. From this, we also learned that if we would always put forth as much effort as we did then, no limitation in becoming more obvious could delay our ambitions. Despite the downfalls that we sometimes encountered, we knew that above all that we had truly become more obvious.





A hug of affection was shared between Kim Radomski and Nancy Stover after being recognized as cheerleaders at the annual sport banquet.

Ordering his Roman slaves during the end of the year Latin banquet, Doug Moss frees Jill Linquist, Janie Stone and Cindy Hodon from their chains.

Sun bathing during sixth period, Heidi Harrison and Jennifer Koenig take full advantage of their free time. Since both Hi-Stepper contest and spring show were over, they had free time to enjoy summer activities.

Together, we worked and devoted all of our pride and potential into all of our ambitions. And when we succeeded, we knew we had become more obvious.



Photo by Mary Zaval

A Little More OBVIOUS



Our pride, with our Varsity Baseball team on its way to state, strengthened the unity that we all shared. Showing their support and spirit, Carol Stewart and Laurie Brooks cheer for the Varsity Baseball guys during the playoffs held in Taylor.

Jumping away, Clayton Walther, clad in his graduation cap and gown, takes a few leaps on his dirt bike before leaving for the graduation exercises. This daring gesture, uniquely expressed by Clayton, deeply symbolizes the enthusiasm and satisfaction that we all gained in BECOMING A LITTLE MORE OBVIOUS.