CLASS OF 1989



Close. So close you can taste IT. Whatdya mean, "Taste WHAT?" Parole, you dipstick!

These Juniors — They've sized up the Lifers by this time; who to stroke the right way, who to not cross, who to blow off. That didn't used to be so important, but times have changed. There's A LOT going on, on the outside, so's you can't be as patient any more.

It's all a matter of adjustment, anyhow. You adjust when you're a "rookie," you learn the system and keep your nose clean as a Sophomore, you begin to make your move as a Junior, and, if everything clicks, you're outta here in another year. Comprende? Awww... You're STILL a dipstick!





