

SENIOR EDITION

John Adams High School
808 South Twyckenham Drive
South Bend, Indiana
46615

Principal	William Fryoyer
Advisor	Babette Marx
Typists	Debbie Arney, Suzanne Bon, Bob
Advertising Manager	Jennifer Hartman
Photographers	Kristen Bielewski, Rachel
Copy Editor	Dean Roney, Derek Waller, Mark Wilson
Assistant Editor	Jason Kelly
Co-Editor	See Ming Phan, Jeffrey Thompson

The Senior Edition Staff would like to express our gratitude to the following people:

- LaSalle(i.e. Moriconi) for P.M.T'ing and printing our "more-than-just-a-little-late" paper.
- Class of '90 for their generous donations.
- Mr. David for filtering out all the specific references to sex, drugs, and alcohol.
- Maza B. for being the cool cat you are and for constantly reminding us of our late deadlines again and again and again...
- Angela Courtney, better known as Jeff Thompson's cousin, for helping with typing our senior wills.
- Derek Walley and Dean Romeo for taking, developing, and printing all the last minute pictures(about 75% of the total).
- Andrew "Dice" Clay for just being alive. You're the goods!!



STAFF

Co-Editors	See-Ming Phan, Jeffrey Thompson
Assistant Editors	Mark Bartholomew, Jason Ritter
Copy Editor	Jason Kelly
Photographers	Dean Romeo, Derek Walley, Mark Wilson
Advertising Managers	Kristen Bielejewski, Rachel Friend, Jennifer Hartman
Typists	Debbie Arney, Suzanne Borowski
Advisor	Babette Maza
Principal	William Przybysz

SENIOR FAVORITES

Favorite Excuse for a Late Paper

1. "My mom didn't finish it on time."
2. Paper? What Paper?
3. "My (dog, brother, Derek Walley) ate it."
4. "Erased from computer disk."
5. "OOPS!"

Favorite TV Show

1. Cheers
2. Wonder Years
3. Cosby Show
4. Simpson's
5. Night Court

Favorite Song

1. In Your Eyes-Peter Gabriel
2. Hotel California-Eagles
3. Stairway to Heaven-Led Zeppelin
4. Melt with You-Modern English
5. You Can't Always Get What You Want-The Rolling Stones

Favorite Teacher

1. Germano
2. McKee
3. Reed
4. Oudghiri
5. Goodman

Favorite Book

1. To Kill A Mockingbird
2. Catcher in the Rye
3. Of Mice and Men
4. Great Gatsby
5. Native Son

Favorite Female Singer

1. Paula Abdul
2. Janet Jackson
3. Lita Ford
4. Edie Brickell
5. Amy Grant

Favorite Late Excuse

1. "Jenny Hartman drove me this morning."
2. "Dog ate my alarm clock."
3. "The bell rang early."
4. "Working on Yearbook/ Tower. You didn't want it late, did you?"
5. "Sorry"

Favorite Actor

1. Chevy Chase
2. Mel Gibson
3. Jack Nicholson
4. Dustin Hoffman
5. Tom Cruise

Favorite Group

1. U2
2. R.E.M.
3. Van Halen
4. 2-Live Crew
5. Guy

Favorite Actress

1. Glen Close
2. Kim Bassinger
3. Meg Ryan
4. Meryl Streep
5. Kathleen Turner

Favorite Male Singer

1. Bobby Brown
2. Billy Joel
3. Eazy-E
4. Phil Collins
5. John Cougar Mellencamp

Favorite Movie

1. When Harry Met Sally
2. Ferris Bueller's Day Off
3. Rainman
4. Caddyshack
5. Dead Poet's Society

Favorite Cartoon

1. Simpsons
2. Bugs Bunny
3. Jetsons
4. Tom and Jerry
5. Flintstones



Mr. GO Adams

Honored Graduates

VALEDICTORIANS

Molly Ann Duman

Jane Rogers Gardner

Malay Kundu

Kurt Johannes Leege

Susan Jean Smith

SALUTATORIANS

Mark Bartholomew

Grant Edward McDougal

SUMMA CUM LAUDE

Suzanne Marie Austgen

Natasha Jane Nowak

Matthew Martin Radecki

Mary Kathleen Kelly

See-Ming Phan

David Andrew Wilkeson

André Curtis McNeill

George Blandford Pilkinton

Thomas Christopher Wolter

MAGNA CUM LAUDE

Sean Cameron Beimfohr

Laura Ann Down

Paul Andrew Laherty

Elizabeth Rachel Sweeney

Chin Yu Chong

Christopher Gregory Gramza

Dennis Alan Migas

Jeffrey Stephan Thompson

Susan Elizabeth Wright

Dawn Renée Doverspike

Jennifer Beth Hartman

Andrew Lee Rassi

Brian Jesse Wendling

CUM LAUDE

Benjamin Banik

Julia Christine Hanson

Andrew William Lammers

Shelley Renée Berlincourt

Joseph Lee Hendrickson

Amy Sue Miller

Michael Edward Schlemma, Jr.

Katherine Elizabeth Farmer

Sonia Lisbeth Johansen

Julie Ann Short

WITH DISTINCTION

Bryan James Arendt

Kristen Lynn Bielejewski

Shelley Lynn Cleveland

Chery Kope

Rache Marice Martin

Erin Marie Moore

Andrea Leigh Payne

Michelle Marie Sharpe

Lee Anne Steer

Derek Michael Walley

Adrienne Noelle Werge

Deborah Ann Arney

Douglas David Booher

Robert Bernard DeCleene

Andrea Nicole Kurek

Ramona Denise McFarland

Amy Lynn Norris

Jane Cecilia Pfannerstill

Anthony Michael Siri

Todd Michael Sullivan

Jennifer Kelley Wargo

David Paul Wilson

Driscoll Kent Bell

Susanne Carol Borowski

Alec Ry'n Hosterman

Matthew A. Laherty

Judd Paul McNally

Christine Marie Palmer

Sarah Margaret Priest

William Andrew Smitley

Michelle Lee Walbert

Benjamin Alan Webster

Mark David Zielinski

Senior Awards

ACADEMICS

Business Education Awards

Accounting	Benjamin Banik
Business Law	Ramona McFarland
Business Law	Todd Sullivan

Departmental Awards

English	Kurt Leege
Home Economics	Jennifer Galloy
Mathematics	Bryant Hill
Mathematics	Chin Yu Chong
Pre-Vocational Education	Susan Smith
Pre-Vocational Education	Wanda Clifton

Fine Arts Awards

John Phillip Sousa Band	Mark D. Zielinski
National Choral	Dawn Doverspike
National Orchestra	David Beem
Art Department	Sarah Priest
Art Department	Cristian Prado

Foreign Language Awards

French	Mark Bartholomew
French	Andrew Lammers
French	Grant McDougal
German	Erin Moore
German	Natasha Nowak
Latin	Dennis Migas
Latin	Jeffrey Thompson
Spanish 4th year	Molly Duman
Spanish 5th year	Andrew Rassi

Industrial Arts Awards

Auto Shop	Steve Forsythe
Drafting	John Mason
Electronics	Dan Schmidtendorff
Woods	Scott Parrish
Machine Shop	Ross Smith

Publications Awards

Album	Wendy Biggs
Most Valuable Staffer	Kaye Farmer
Most Valuable Staffer	Wendy Biggs
Footprints	Kaye Farmer
Footprints	Suzanne Austgen
Footprints	Alec Hosterman
Quill & Scroll	John Mason
Quill & Scroll	George Pilkinton
Tower	Matthew Radecki
Tower	See-Ming Phan
Tower	Jeffrey Thompson
South Bend Tribune	
Most Valuable Staffer	See-Ming Phan
Video Yearbook	Matthew Radecki

Science Awards

Science Department	Susan Smith
Ernest Litweiler	Molly Duman

Miscellaneous Awards

D.A.R. Citizenship	Michael Shide
D.A.R. U.S. History	Mark Bartholomew
Hoosier Art Patron	Alec Hosterman
Hoosier Scholar	Jane Gardner
International Thespians	Malay Kundu
International Thespians	Doug Booher
J.A. Alumni Foundation	Matt Radecki
J.A. Alumni Foundation	Kaye Farmer
J.A. Alumni Association	Matthew Laherty
Jim McDaniel Award	Anthony Siri
Jim Webb Sportsmanship/	Judd McNally
Leadership Award	
Leadership Award	Michael White
Joseph Karwowski	
Memorial Award	Doug Booher
L.I.F.E.	Steve Markiewicz
National Honor Society	Laura Down
Outstanding Minority	Matthew Radecki
Student	Zamiki Chism
Student	Adam Graham
Principals' Association	Kaye Farmer
Project T.E.A.C.H.	Shelley Berlincourt
Raymond J. Hinsey	Jane Pfannerstill
Firefly Award	
Firefly Award	Matthew Radecki
Robert Seeley Memorial	Matthew Laherty
Student Government	Kaye Farmer
Student Government	Mary Kate Kelly
Student Government	Judd McNally

ATHLETICS

Coaches' Award	Suzanne Austgen
Coaches' Award	William Smitley

Boys' Basketball

Co-Captain	Albert Jones
Co-Captain	Dennis Migas
MVP	Michael White
Kiwanis	Tom Wolter
Sportsmanship	Anthony Day
Most Improved	William Owens

Girls' Basketball

Co-Captain	Jenny Rybicki
Co-Captain	Vonda Williams
MVP	Jenny Rybicki
Kiwanis	Andrea Kurek

Boys' Cross Country

Captain	Paul Laherty
Kiwanis	Paul Laherty
Sportsmanship	Paul Laherty

Girls' Cross Country

Captain	Sue Austgen
MVP	Sue Austgen
Kiwanis	Sue Austgen
Sportsmanship	Sue Austgen
Most Improved	Jenny Horan
Most Improved	Shannon Bickel
Most Improved	Jenny Horan

Football

Tri-Captain	Robby Brennan
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Tri-Captain	Chris Green
Tri-Captain	Don Hardman
MVP	Robby Brennan
Kiwanis	Judd McNally
Sportsmanship	Don Hardman
Most Improved	Damon LaRue

Golf

Captain	Mark Bartholomew
MVP	Mark Bartholomew
Kiwanis	Mark Bartholomew
Sportsmanship	Mark Bartholomew

Girls' Soccer

Tri-Captain	Mary Kate Kelly
Tri-Captain	Andrea Kurek
Tri-Captain	Julie Short
MVP	Andrea Kurek
Kiwanis	Mary Kate Kelly
Sportsmanship	Mary Kate Kelly
Most Improved	Sonia Johansen

Boys' Swimming

Co-Captain	Steve Jones
Co-Captain	Andy Lammers
MVP	Steve Jones
Kiwanis	Andy Lammers
Sportsmanship	Andy Lammers
Most Improved	Dan Bennet

Girls' Swimming

Co-Captain	Bonnie Schrems
Co-Captain	Susanne Borowski

MVP	Bonnie Schrems
Kiwanis	Susanne Borowski

Boys' Tennis

Captain	Matt Foley
MVP	Matt Foley
Kiwanis	Kurt Leege
Most Improved	Eric Lindberg

Girls' Tennis

Tri-Captain	Julie Short
Tri-Captain	Rachel Friend
Tri-Captain	Kelly Keiser

Girls' Track

Captain	Sue Austgen
MVP	Sue Austgen
Most Improved	Amy VanLaecke

Volleyball

Co-Captain	Ann Butler
Co-Captain	Kaye Farmer
MVP	Ann Butler
Kiwanis	Kaye Farmer
Sportsmanship	Andrea Fernandez

Wrestling

Co-Captain	Bill Smitley
Co-Captain	Luther Taylor
Kiwanis	Bill Smitley
Most Improved	Kirk Golden

LAST & WILL TESTAMENT

I, **Sean Allen**, would like to be remembered as a fun-loving person who was always here in time of need, and I leave all my heart and love to Kim Patterson.

I, **Brad Allsop**, leave my partying skills to Danny Horvath who can't have a party without getting busted, and my good looks to Wes Brookshire, who really needs them, my locker to anyone that wants to be popular, and all my pens and pencils and slick, get out of trouble, tricks to Todd Olson.

I, **Bryan Arendt**, being of an interested mind and sound body, do bequeath the following things: to Tony, I leave good adventures, a beach house, volleyball, skateboarding, the ski slopes, the beach, and many cool parties. And I leave you the ability to succeed at all of your goals. To Ben, I leave all the music you could want, the ability to stay sneaky and sly, many good days of skating, the ability to become better at snowboarding, and many good adventures. To Danielle, I give you an interesting life in the future with many good times and learning experiences, I leave you good music and I would like to share my art with you. Wally, I leave you a life full of trouble-free adventures and good times. I leave you more good days of skating and skiing. I leave you with the ability to avoid the law. To Kelsey, I leave you a fully stocked garage and a

muscle-car. Anne, I leave you a volleyball and beach volleyball games. Mary, I leave you a car stereo and a tan. Brenda, I leave you patience. Derek and Jason, I leave you skiing with Flake. Briana I leave you Art and music.

I, **Debbie Arney**, being of shared mind and used body, do hereby bequeath the following to: Susanne-half my wardrobe, a car, another weekend of no parents, and my never ending friendship. Tanya-the other half of my wardrobe, my job(s), and a senior year like mine and Susanne's. Heather-a gallon of mint chocolate chip ice cream, a Diet Coke, my wading pool, and the "Wild Thing!" Jason Y.-a long playing record of "Tainted Love" and 12-26-88. Eric L.-the ability to find someone to love you as much as you love yourself. Sara-a nun's habit, a seat beside me at the convent, and these wise words: don't take a math class in college. #78-you're still my hero! Tammy-a father for the Fourth of July. J.D.-a date for Morp. Chris B.-a ride to lunch. My baby brother Brian-the ability to stay awake in hand. The Three Amigos-more concerts, spring break, free bowling, and the ability to never date the same guy in shifts. To everyone else-all my other worldly possessions. Keep in touch! T.A.R.F.!!!

I, **Suzanne Austgen**, being of stressed-out mind and incredibly muscular body, do will the following: to Laurie, a lifetime supply of school-

made pigs in the blanket (yum!) and a big ol' yank on the purse. To Julie L., a nonsmoking booth at Hacienda and a cozy cafe "servin' grits." To Molly, a permanent parking place downtown, some spatial perception, and a continuation of our fourteen-year-old friendship. To Rachel, a midnight-blue Honda that stays awhile, Paul, another traffic violation and a true appreciation of impressionism. Maria, some sexy bunbuggers, and Randy, a scrawny freshman who wants to be something special. To the Cross Country team, the box of Quaker Oat Squares Gina left me last year, and all our "S-talks"-carry on the tradition! Matt L., the Problem Solving trophy we deserved (forget about the bugs on the ceiling!) DOUG!!! a big fat red marker (you know what for). Sean, a "studious" attitude, Jeff, some Steve Miller and a sunset. To Grant and Frank, attitude adjustments, and to my sis, Jean, four exciting years at Adams. To Mrs. Germano and Dr. Willis, my appreciation for your support. And lastly, to the "after lunch club," I leave true happiness always.

I, **Michelle Austin**, being of corrupted mind and stubby body, hereby do leave the following: To my fiancée Larry Salazar all my love in the world and all our fondest memories. I love you. And to Tina, the greatest friendship anyone could ever have and I leave you with the awesome Tammy Bakker eyelashes. Oh thanks for my plastic Jesus. To Laurie Cula, my friendship forever and to hope you don't turn out like your sister. To Joyce, all the good times we had since eighth grade. Remember the eighth grade slumber parties at Sue's. And I leave you all the candy you'll ever need. To Mom Rajski, to win the lottery and get away from the mushroom. To Charlene, best wishes with Mike. To Angie Swick, all the cutdowns of Amy Cula and good times in 3rd hour. I'll never forget the 3rd hour class. To all the chicks who would like to have Larry Salazar for themselves, sorry, he's mine. And to anyone I didn't mention, the best of luck always.

I, **Julie Auten**, being of overused mind and clothed body, hereby leave Jessica, the ability to choose the "right" guy and the best of luck with everything! Trish, another 2A.M., Great America, "fruity" times, Beastie Boys, cottage, Chicago, and everlasting friendship. Thanks for the special memories. I love ya! Mary, another night of phone conversations, Brian, and enough reassurance to last a lifetime. Aaron, a Florida TAN, my advice, from and my friendship. Tracy, one more great year at Adams and maybe sometime we can do lunch! Chad, the know-how to cheat and not get caught, Wendy B., my great swimming talents; Margie, the potential to get your keys out of the ignition; Sarah, strawberry licorice, dill pickles, and Pepsi; Susanne, watch out for those roller coasters; Ann and Kirk, great happiness; Jason



All American High School Students, Judd McNally's and Jane Gardner's beaming smiles conjure up thoughts of hot dogs and apple pie. Who couldn't love 'em!

Meuller, some windows.; Heidi, Haunted House and lot's of luck.; Mrs. Oud., patience.; Swim team,victories, SENIORS, and the Bobcat for practices.; Last but not least, Bob Pedersen, a defensive driving course and a car you're happy with. Smile, it won't kill you. And stop looking at my hair! Thanks for a fulfilled five years. To all underclassmen, carry on the traditions at J.A. I'm outta here!!!

I, **Benjamin Banik**, being of sonorous mind and THE body, do hereby bequeath to Majik-I.U., Bob Marley, Big Red, the Cubbies, and a NICE friendship; Mouli-Ooooh!; Mike Shide-canned food and the van; Walbert-the canned food man and Willy; Mark-grass for the golf course, a car with functional seatbelts and a girl in the glove compartment; Mrs. Briss-driving lessons, front row to R.E.M. next time; Andi-Cary Quad; to Candide Henry's freshman Spanish class-"Juanita the Beast"; Hoj-starting forward for Bobby; Dennis-a high-flying, death-defying, 360, reverse slam dunk, a 3-pointer, cables; Derek-the rules of thumb; Woodrow. PUR-DUE and Boilermaker Babes; Erica-a bowling bowl; Tiff-a "panic button"; Andrea and Kristen-Sig Freud and Mr. Reed; Jenny-rah-der-rah, nothing(from Jay); Zych-anything philosophical; Boots-the handbook of fundamental Boeskyisms; Sharp-my aunt and uncle as neighbors; Jeff T., a squeeze bottle, subscription to Redbook, a life's supply of rubberbands; Bonnie-a caramel; MK-Chinese food; Tarkington grads I missed-Tigers Rule(yeah right); and my incoming brother Steve-girls, Purdue trips, cable pulling, and 4 more years! See ya.

To the following, I, **Alex Barrett**, bequeath my most prized possessions: To Aaron, a Kentucky tin house shack and a good looking girlfriend, for the best shaumb around. Sarah Langheinrich, a prom ticket. Ritter, a good well um time. Steve, my attendance record and all past girlfriends-No forget it, you couldn't handle them. S.P., Tarkington. Rose, I leave you a middle. Matt R., film rights to my story. Derek and Jason, thanks for the name Chilly-Al. Megan C., a freshman. George, the best political satire. Kaye, Mr. Gene Bamber. Toby, a camera. Pilar, I'd leave you Chile but it's not mine to give. Jodie, a long relationship. Tricia, memories.(Happy 17th). Sean K., a new New Years resolution. Stacey, the ability to make decisions. Ben, "Snow Bunnies." Jessica, mint-chip and a bottle. Joe, thanks for letting me drive the Maxima. Misty, a date and a degree in psychology. Conway(again), Do The Right Thing. Armstrong, if you were here I'd leave you something good. Doug, an Izod. Oh, also to Aaron, a pack of chillies(clove type). Wendy, whatever you wish for. Katrina, a love shack. Sorry, if I left someone out.

Being of fatigued mind and golfer's physique, I, **Mark Bartholomew**, hereby bequeath the following: Chip, funky dogs and nasty kings along with half a slab of Hoosierdome ribs; Grant, a license to kill and a date with Bernie Kosar; Salty, female companionship at Marquette and a lifetime supply of today's sponges; Ben, a car with a working seatbelt and a brilliant career in turf management(Carl, the greenskeeper would be proud); "Coach" Majewski, a bitter wrestling defeat at my hands and a golf ball with Bobby Knight's head on it; Lee, a car for me to drive and a great time at I.U., thanks; Neil C., Guy Striker, Scotland, and canned food; Frank, an 85 Celica filled with 2.4 kids, a dog, numerous patents, and hush money for the Rice game incident; Rassi, the Nobel Prize in litera-

ture for an essay on the stupidity of existentialism; Hoedema, the EVANS and Dick Walker's job; Shelley, G.O.P. memorabilia and my inflatable date; Matt Laherty, a 1999 Honda Accord; Jason and Ike, physics and all of its many wonders.

I, **Sean Beimfohr**, of transparent body and opaque mind, do leave to Mark B., any unfinished homework. To G, the foam from my old swimming goggles. To Sue A., an anti-existential pin. To Sarah P., a C string so you will take up viola. To See-Ming, all of my papers to be 'handwritten.' To Molly, any micro-organisms I found in the sinks of J.A. To Grant, an ashtray. To Kurt, a stamp that reads 'censored.' To George, my physics text book. To Carrie G., a full D. Coke can. To Rachel, my collection of toenail clippings. To my orchestra family, a collection of mutes. To all of you, photocopies of all my good high school memories. To my sister...the aftermath of my last four years! Susan Smith, I leave you a pair of earrings I found yesterday. Matt Radecki, I leave with you my VCR. To Matt L., some spare parts with the tools to your brother. To anyone who thinks they should be mentioned, you're right! I wonder...

I, **Doug Booher**, will the following: To Ragu, Beverly, To Mary Kate, a lifetime supply of Big Red; To Sonia, lunch with Rosie; To Pam and Erica, Phew!!!; To the Germany Gang, many more hands of euchre and Hard Rolls; To Sue, marriage to our favorite geometry discussion partner; To Susan, a week at the Boca Raton Hotel and Club; To the Lahertys, a subject you can't argue about!; To Gramza, every power tool known to man; To Brian Collier, the coveted car PA; To Brian C., Payne, a new nickname, Braun supplies and SNL; To Kevin D., Lynn, Chem, and Sunday Evening Auto Racing; To Susanne, a slide projector remote control that works!; To Natasha, 200 more econ checks to write, and college just like Judy; To Matt, a business selling "hogs", 2 wire whisks, and enough Batman air fresheners; To Shelley, a gourmet dinner featuring salmon soufflé, LYAA; and J.B., a batch of Oatmeal Raisin spice every week(if you stay!) Thanks.

I, **Paul Beck**, leave you my extra hall passes and the few hours that I missed skipping. Just don't get caught by Bogue!



J.D. Cheney and Michelle Sharpe, who gained distinction as those who Owe Most Money to Friends, try to grab a few extra bucks from the Adams safe.

I, **David Beem** will the following: to "Oke Dog" a more appropriate nickname, the ability to look young senza beard, a bass section, and much thanks for love, understanding and theological discussions you have given me, I hope that you will be a role model for many more students to come as you have been for me! To Pilar, Strange cello dreams, the ability to keep a straight face for ten seconds, and a boyfriend your age with all the fixins (you're welcome) To Meg, lots of loot, a boyfriend that loves you and treats you right—you deserve the best (B.C.). I also leave you my ear for anything you want to talk about—I'm here. To Sylvia many talks of altruism, thanks for coping with me. To Brian Chase, a girlfriend (M.C.). To Heidi and Misty, more Latin! And Clare, all my love and admiration, nothing I write can equal all you've given me, you have made me think and I thank you! "You'd be so nice to come home to..."

I, **Heidi Behner**, being of deformed mind and body leave to Rob, an eventful day of bowling; Ann, all of my camping gear, directions on how to play bloody knuckles, we must never forget who will be leaving the tent; Tammy P., 19 below. Please stay away from teeter-totters; Mr. Leatherman, I leave you a new friend and a good lawyer; Jenny P., I leave you Christmas carols and the love shack; Wendy, Fido-dido, suzi-wan, and Joe; Jenny W., hello you, all the other memories of Germany; Julie A., A guy who looks at your eyes and not your hair when talking; Brenda, a red Porsche in Paris with Joch; Joe, bail money for a Switzerland prison and a trash can; Marge, boat shoes and sweats, Powder Puff, more late nights like new year's eve without going to work that day, a Jimmy Hendrix tape and another evening at Greg's; Tricia, the Helter-Skelter song; Nikki, a Mack truck, Aaron, ("Tush Bachatah") Amy, Angie, my hand in the haunted house, a week at the Ramada Inn with Kirk. Jim and Rock, I liked the meeting Jim; Alex, I give you the special export. Farewell Gladiators!

I, **Driscoll Kent Bell II**, will the following items to the following people: to Matt Radecki, a \$100 million movie grant; George Pilkinton, a "Kill 'em all -let God sort 'em out" T-shirt; Paul Laherty, a Stealth fighter; Brian Payne, Maynard's lips; Kurt Legee, a "Judgement is bad" T-shirt; Clare McDonnell, plenty of rookies; Matt Schirmer, tintinabulations; Keith Walker, "real" lake effect snow; Doug Booher, an ACME thunderer-2000 whistle; Mark Z, pomp and circumstance; Jane Gardener, infinite ideas.

I, **Kristen Bielejewski**, leave to: Tif, your wonderful friendship, a race car; Andi, another first car date, I.U.; Erica, "Your welcome cards"; Jennifer K., "juicy" talks; Mike, Belle, life full of little M & M's. Jason! "silly boy", someone to tickle. Joe, our marriage, brotherly love. Brendan, someday I'll try on that grass skirt. Jeff, another time in the elevator, Mint Chip shake. Brian and Hoj, a chance to be on a comedy show. Margie, someone who never gets mad. Jay, barf bag. Dean, "private" talks. Brad; unicycle, bathtub. Mary: permanent hairstyle, "bark mark." Laura, rap session, many kisses. Kevin, "I'll call you back." Danny, someone who really cares, you deserve it! Ann, a map, Kirk forever. Marc, clean window. David, another powder puff season. Wendy, "downers." Robby, "You look nice today." Danny, Michi, and Holly, you better invite me to your weddings. Nathan, less perverted mind. Ron-

nie, another New Years Eve. David and Matt, new taste in clothes. Jimmy, all the cars you want, my love, memories forever. Andrea, all the gold in the world, piece of my hair. Tracy, car that only goes to Purdue, bread, pepper. Jenny, a car that drives itself.....I'll never forget Freshmen 5, I love you guys!!!

I, **Wendy Biggs**, being of overburdened mind and weary body leave to the following: Matt, a towel to wipe your nose; Mer, two two-liter bottles, another darkroom and Babs; Anne, another trip to the mall; Tammy, the right way to pronounce "Ich" and another 3.5 years of great fun; Jason, another party. It was the best!; Heidi, Feido-Oledo, Suzi wan, being Bang Bing, and brial; Jason, another lunch at my house when I'm sick; Jenny, more lunches, talks, Chicago, rides, and books. Thank You!; Tiffany, more boat rides and another try at T.Ping; Jenny, your own boyfriend; Mike, you owe me a dance!; Rob, all the G.Q. clothes and matching socks; Brenda, a goal post, all of the great times we've had together. Thank you for everything! Love ya!; Jessica, no more "problems," photography, and a great senior year; Katie, an excellent cheerleading squad, a boyfriend from South Bend, and one more year; Kaye, a great yearbook; Zamiki, somebody else to call names!; Joe, bubbles, my love,

and do you want a Snickers? Thank you for the best two years of high school!; Thank you for everything; Oudghiri, freshman year, Aufweiderzahn!

I, **Calestro Constance Bigsbee**, being of sound mind and tired body, leave the following items: To Jackie Byrd, I leave you a free coupon for one nights rest on Friday night, the will to be tired every Wednesday, and all the love and success you deserve. To Angelica Collins, Melinda Dean, and Adrienne Batteast, I leave you girls the will to stay as sweet as you are and stay above all the ignorant people in this school. To Terrance ("Scotty"), even after graduation I hope we still remain friends. You are my homeboy so remember all the "B" lunch gossip. To my best friend Anita, I hope we'll stay friends forever and you better ask me to your wedding. To all seniors who I like to call my friends: Nicole, Nikki, Candace, Richard, Adam, Chris Green, George Davis, Sara Graham, Terrance Scott, Nita and Victor, good luck guys, and we're outta here! And a little friendly advice to the rest of you trolls (mainly the "B" lunch "cookie crew,") someday I hope you'll have the will to act like young ladies. And maybe someday look like young ladies with a coupon to Uptowns Hair, Face, and Body Salon. "I know you ain't mad."



Best Artists Jenny Wargo and John Mason gave our painters a hand this year beautifying the halls of John Adams with their creative skill.



*Posing with the instruments that made them famous, **Best Musicians** Sarah Priest and David Beem take a break from their endless hours of practice.*

I, **Charlene J. Boren**, being of spaced out mind, bequeath to the following: Tina B., a guy like Marty, some U-pick strawberries, and some fun times with Tim. Crystal P., I leave a pack of cigs and some gum and perfume. Sheri S., the ability to walk, a K-mart bag, also fun with the Buey. Angie S., a box of Kleenex for graduation and watch out for those red lights. Margie Z., a carton of chocolate milk, the fun times dissecting the frog. Jenny F., all the fun times in 3rd hour with the Eckerheads. Ann B., the ability to parallel park and lots of fun going on pizza runs in Mr. Leatherman's class. Shannon B., a new and better car than the Renault. Patty, a new alarm clock and a faster car to get to school on time. Jeff N., a lot of money so he won't be a moocher anymore. Heidi B., all the fun and memories we had in seventh and eighth grade. To all others I didn't have room for, good luck and keep in touch. And to my fiancée Michael, all my love in the world.

I, **Susanne Borowski**, being of short body and shared brain, leave: The Amigos-my love and friendship forever, REM, no more J.F.'s, and visits to see me next year. Webster-Girl You Know It! the ability to function in life with only half a brain, a new "Beast", Chiquita Bananas, King's Island, Fred and family, and a wonderful pickle! Tanj-a senior year as memorable as mine and Deb's, a longer lunch, a cashiering position, the ability to complete an entire day. I love you this much. The Seagals-a winning season, a coach for more than one year, Bibler's Embassy, big, hairy, black spiders(from the East Race), hairspray, Washington's Deadly Stairs. Age-a lunch with Deb and I when I don't choke, another "trip" to Florida. Steve D.-my forever broken heart. Benji-a toupee` to replace the hair I supposedly pulled out. Ben and Dennis-a job that pays better than CBS! Tammy P.-Fofofol! Jule-my friendship and support for life! Sarah(Peabody)-many more years of friendship. Finally to Glenn(although a Clay graduate)-all my love and our memories forever. T.A.R.F.!!

I, **Tina Borsch**, being of crazy mind and stressed out body, do hereby leave the following: To Charlene B., all the strawberries you can eat along with more fun times at Playland and the best of luck with Mike. Michelle A., all my Poison posters and a plastic Jesus of your very own. Margie Z., the ability to walk instead of laying in the mud, and keep those eggs flying! Jennifer P., more fun times and enough blue lights for everyone. Angie S., the ability to remember half of what went on through our lives. Amy, Fun-Tan and every other tanning bed in

America. Shannon, a real car and a great guy to go with it. Shelly, my locker and a lot of good times at J.A. Kevin R., my parking space and the best of luck throughout school. To all the others that I missed, I love ya, keep in touch. Last, but not least, Tim B., all my love forever.

I, **Sara Bradford**, being of overworked mind and body, leave the following: To Christy C.-a McDLT, some hot mustard sauce, and a watch to get us back to school in time. To Nicki N.-your own pet mouse(JIT!), the hope for a GREAT college life, and "Huck." To Debbie A.-fond memories of our classes together and a rosary-Lord knows we'll need it! To the 'spring Break Gang'-UNO cards, Faces of Death. To my best friend forever, Stacy W.-the happiest life. Never forget McDonald's, Andrew and Tony, the ethnic festival, sneaking out, "tickle, tickle" and EVERYTHING else. I'll always be your "cousin" from Florida! Loveya! To E.L.-solid ground, a mirror to tell you're not God's gift to women, and some cheese! To R.B.-"Stripes"! To Rob D.-thanks for all your help! To Steve F.-my job at Musicland and "How you sound?" To everyone else, thanx for being there. Good-bye J.A.!

I, **Joseph Michael Brookshire**, of stubborn mind and feeble body do hereby will the following: Wes-a good night's rest; Drew-a one way ticket to Bloomington; Wendy-a thousand phone calls I never made, a job, and a kitchen phone that doesn't ring; Lance-a little black book to somehow keep track of all your lady friends; Robby-a car; Jason-a week long fishing trip to Canada; Brenda-a trip to Ramada Inn, no cops involved; Jude-a safe ride home every weekend; Adam Graham-all my stock in the market; Jenny Wargo-another fun trip to Germany; and Julie Auten-a month of grounding for not doing your trig. homework.

I, **AnnMarie Butler**, of gullible mind and starving body, leave the following things as well as great memories. My brother "O.E.", three years of madness at Adams and a few pounds. Beener, my



*Mary Kate Kelly and Jeff Thompson, **Most Likely to Succeed**, show that they're willing to start at the bottom of the stairway to success to reach the top.*

title "Christian Girl", a two liter bottle, and Mosquito bite medicine. Nikki, gas money and Mesquite chips. Chelle-my promised bank account and my sense of direction that can't get us home. Erica, carpet cleaner and new sheets. Angie, gum on the mirrors at Riley. Andrea, the Slurpees we ate and a volleyball practice where you don't fall. The volleyball team, a state title-maybe more than five wins. Wendy B., a pink sequin dress. Julie, the cans that still sit in my room. Jude; congratulations on NOT being kicked out of Adams. Trisha, a "Bunny Rabbit" and journeys to Cafe Olé. Dave, a postcard from South Bend. Kristen, a life time membership at Pro Health. Margie, a lifetime supply of wet burritos, a "wild vacation" and a Cadillac converter. To Kirk, a spring break as great as our anniversary, late night "naps" at my house, and the patience to stick by me. We have memories that can never be replaced or forgotten. I hope I made your senior year as great as you did mine.

I, **Theresa Campbell**, being of slightly demented mind and Mexican body, do hereby bequeath to the following: To my best friend Robin Tator, many happy memories of our everlasting friendship, a bottomless bag of Cheetos, and a shoulder to cry on when you need it. To my Care Bear, I will you half of my melons-you need it! Also



Worst Drivers, Jenny Hartman and Steve Farrell always make a tidy profit by selling their latest wrecks to Auto Salvage.

to you, our memories of that Great America trip...duh! Kimber, I leave you the ability to pick a real man when you want a good relationship; like Eddie. Always remember our good talks and the fun we had in Frankfurt. To Jenny, my Guinevere, always remember Laverne and Shirley, our fun vacation in Tennessee(puff-puff), and most important, those Monday drives junior year to Burger King and BACK!!! To Bobby B., may you someday acquire the great driving ability I have...especially turning corners. To all of those who have ridden in the "Ruster"...Congratulations! You passed the Ultimate Survival Test! To the second year students in fourth hour ICT...thanx for all the laughs! To all those I didn't have room for; Good-bye and Good Luck!

I, **Kimberly Carte**, being of questionable mind, do hereby leave to my friends the memories of laughter, tears, joys and sorrows, and the hope of more to come. To Carrie T., I leave nothing less than myself, I'm always there when you need me. And I also leave you one of my sweaters(it's your turn to be heavy) and believe me, you'll need mine and Theresa's to accomplish it. To Theresa, I leave my driving skills, you know I learned them from you on our nights out and the knowledge that we are always there for each other. To Robin(the hardest person to become good friends with), I leave Faygo burning all the way down and many more memories. Thanks gals. To Nigel, I leave a kiss(still in it's wrapper) and a great big bear hug. To Sara, I leave the memories of volleyball, Ganser and Poe, see ya around(and keep your hair out of your face). To the girls in photography, happy memories, and John. To Mike, I'm there if you need someone! To Casey, the hope of graduation and the knowledge of yourself. To anyone I missed, my apologies. Thanks to everyone. We made it!

I, **Jeff Case**, as a result of my departure, bequeath the following: To the hockey team, all I leave is stink. Soccer team just beat St. Joe. To Jay-I leave the nasty batch. Wilson-snake these. To Vee W. I leave Lee. To the Gook, I leave Betsy, Bill and all the girls. Briann-the date at Mr. Hardwick's candle shop. Steve and Derek-90 MPH. Booth, on a Sunday, don't forget. I also will "her" good health and a title fight with Tyson. Marge you're in charge. To Meredith-thanks for everything. Floyd, you can have my soccer skills and my dad's UZI(it weighs a ton). Freshmen girls. Dean, I want to leave you my attendance record. Mike-a date with Amy. And to the whole class of '90-we've got spirit HARD.

I, **Christine Cerroni**, being of overworked mind and new figure, leave the following: To my teachers, a big "Thanks" for making high school great. To Dr. Wills, her own Macintosh! To J.T., lots of luck the next three years. To Deb, your very own defensive driving school. To Julie L., lots of fun and memories at KFC! To Brenda F., Mrs. Murphy's job and a calculator. To Adam Graham, as many physics problems and labs as you want! To Steve M., boss of the overnights and great memories. To Susan W., a dozen flowered outfits and permission to skip! To Bill S., great memories of semi-formal. To J.D., the money you owe Adam and Bill. To Chuck, a "real" van. To Heidi B., a roll of toilet paper and a Benetton store. To Chip, a masters in Spanish economics. To Rob DeCleene, a \$25 gift certificate to Hudson's to buy some "plain" Polo socks, lots of luck and fun at IU! Oh my God! How could I forget to leave Robbob a couple of new obnoxious phrases.

To Ann B. and Alex B., a roll of toilet paper for that house we had fun at. To everyone else, Good Luck in whatever! Thank God, I'm finally outta here!

Neil Chase Wills: Ernie, may rodents run rampant in your yard, may your mug be ever filled with joy juice, and may the wind take you whichever way you want it to. Rasta Bob live up. Dave, may rodents run rampant in your yard and your mind be perpetually filled with evil. And may your spray can overrun the flat surfaces of the earth. Brian-that five dollars I owe you from that time at the mall. See-Ming-a lifetime filled with good fortune(cookies). Mark-may you cling to an Ivy League school and flower in yuppiehood. George-world conquest. Matt R., may that reel thing, or whatever it is that moves the film around in your camera, spin indefinitely. Matt L.-lawn chairs, gasoline, and good times. Miss-a permanent smile inside and out. Nebraska-may I never set foot on your wretched soil again. The Preps-may you keep on looking good, or whatever it is you do best. The underclassmen and Flintstone Kids everywhere-may you continue to grow healthy and in great numbers. May the force be with you.

I, **J.D. Cheney**, being of semi-sound mind and not at all in shape body, leave the following to my closest friends: Bill-I leave more nights of hoopin' in your living room and playing Monopoly. To the Brookshires-I leave you all brand new cars. Damon and Trace-I leave more nights of hoopin' at Turners. Robby-I leave my ability to write essays in ten minutes. Sarah-I leave a brand new "comforter". Jenny-a third world country. Charlie-a vehicle that isn't baby blue. Jude-a 2 liter bottle of Mountain Dew, and all the essentials that go with it. Moulie-I leave another great weekend at Walsh. To my French class I leave the little tape recorded tests. And to our football team I leave an overwhelming win over Penn. Chip-I leave you one great year in prob. and stat. Riffel, I leave you the ability to actually rush for 1000 yards in a single season. Sincerely, Julius D. Cheney II.

I, **Zamiki Chism**, being of crazed mind, will to the Adams cheerleaders(Frosh, JV, and Varsity), the ability to keep the fans screaming «use your skirts girls»; to all the Freshman girls, some ice to cool their hot butts, especially Tammy and Shawn; to Susie, my cheerleading locker #B243; to Jessica R., I leave size 48 DD; to Brenda, some scissors for when you decide to cut your hair; to Liz, the strength to cope with N. or C.; to Jackie, some sense; to Ramona, everything at Martin's supermarket; to Tanisha, the ability to type at least 3 W.P.M.; to Tanisha and Damon, the strength to stay in love; to Katie, all the luck with the backhand spring; to my wonderful sister, all the love and luck in the world—I love you Tarrina and I'm proud of you! To everyone I forgot, I leave my friendship and my memories of all the fun we had. I'm signing out. PEACE.

I, **Shelley Cleveland**, lacking both mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: Mark B., a date to semi-formal, Mr. Belvedere is boring. Sean, a quartet you can be happy in and a 75 foot Beethoven statue. George-a framed copy of the Pledge Of Allegiance. Mark Z.-don't be so shy! Sarah-a new hiding place for the key and a burning glove. Matt R.-some anti-hostility pills. Natasha-a P.E. requirement at college so you can relive freshman gym all over again, and a date you don't have to drive for.

Brian C.-the book "1001 Ways to be Obnoxious" and The Bremen Fair. Susan-something we can agree on. See-Ming, A.K.A. Ragu-a gallon of nickname repellent. Matt LaCluyze-an apology for the way it ended. Chris P.-Ken, a freezer, some luck, and the nerve to do what we have always wanted to do. Mr. Good-Thanks for the continuous support? Doug-a Conway Twitty tape, a Pacer, and your own bowling ball. Finally, to Brian H.-everything not mentioned, for I owe you at least that much, many more beautiful memories, and all my love.

I, **Christy Clow**, being of sound personality, leave to my little sister, Misty, all the teachers I had so they can call you "Christy", tell you how much we look alike, and tell you how much they enjoyed having me in class. Don't ever lose your "license to ill!" To Mylissa, my best friend, I leave you our greatest moments. Remember, "Best of Times", cops, county market, three monkeys, peer pressure, what's his face's grandma, 9 1/2 weeks, campus view, and may our kind of music live forever! No Way! Way! To Sara B., Steve M., and Julie L., "Great America". To Nicole N., Jimmy's head on a platter. To Greg N., "after work adventures". To Brent L., nothing, you aren't worth it. To Pam W., all the ugly guys who cruise "20", but only if you share them with my sis. And, finally, to anyone I haven't mentioned and everyone I have, I leave you my love. Christy Mahree Clow.

I, **Laura Costello**, being of solid mind and semi-solid body, leave the following: To my brothers, my ability to live by the bent rules! I love you! To Mary-the right mind, memories and Budah! Mary-Coaches and the unforgettable night with Brad, David, and "Stacey". Kristen-all the rap you want and Little 500 with all the trimmings. Tracy-transportation to Purdue and a tactful tongue. Margie-Babe! Andrea-college acceptance. Jenny-Driver's Manual and Eazy-E. Tanya-tests at Hacienda. Brenda and Kelly-a steady friendship. Laura-a bigger crawl space, the ability to attend a party. Lance-a girl that says "yes". Joe-"What is and what should never be", an escape, Summertime at Peg's. Robby-someone else you can love to hate or hate to love(you really are a good friend). Dean-I know you love me. David Pyle-you are hot. Brian-\$3 for a cup and Mary(finally). Marc-"The Lunch Bunch" and an everlasting job with Faith! Derek-Tony, you're the only one who can stand him. Stefanie and Michi-a friend at I.U. Robbob-give me strength. Jenny-a dashboard light. To all the above, thanks for being such good friends! I love you all!

I, **Heather Jo Curlee**, being of distracted mind and wandering body, do bequeath the following to my classmates: To Paul L., a large ego; Jenny G., a bottle of Hydrogen Peroxide and tanning sessions; Debbie A., a gallon of mint-chip ice cream and a diet coke; for John M., the slapping of Alec Hosterman; Paula W., my house for a week; Cecilia B., senior confidence; Kristen B., a natural tan; Vince W., my locker, mirror, Mr. Cwidak, and my rubber band collection. To Brooke W., I give my seniority. JZCRJIRM, CM-handcuffs and a sentence. To Matt R. and Doug B., a lifetime supply of Mr. Good. For Dawn D., a golden key to 138. To Julie's Steven M., the REAL Tower-love it forever dear! To Katrina K., a brain and a pack of Bubble Yum. To Sara B., Rhett Butler; Sue A., long hair. For Jason R., a donut and a smile-you've given me so many! For the future freshmen, I give success, and for the new seniors, I give all of the heartache, joy

and trouble I found during this past year. xoxoxo to all of you!

I, **Rob DeCleene**, being of senioritised mind, and well, let's not talk about the body, bequeath the following: The senior class-best of luck; Mrs. Hoffman-the editorship of Vogue-you are the BEST; Mr. McKee teacher of the year award; fourth hour french-Oh Jesus and argyle socks; Jenny-Penny, the starring role in our X-rated Trig. term movie; Kristen-T.J. Maxx and Oprah; Janie-survival in any future economics class; Tiffaney a defensive driving course; Nikki-tape for you mouth to pro-



Most G.Q./Vogue Richard White and Candace Threatt make it a rule to look like a million every day at school.

tect my chemistry points; Sara-anything purple; Jenny P.-the "P" word; Margie, \$49 for another K.L. trip; Mona-December 31, 1999; Heidi-my respect, an umbrella, and a school map for your infrequent visits; Julie, Steve, and Debbie-Oh my God! Phar-Mor, shampoo and "Ricky at Martins"; Mark, my incredible power to consider school a "cake-walk"; Candace unlimited credit at Water Tower Place; Laura Lee-Combos and Hoosier Holiday Millionaire; Mary-Oprah, our own fashion magazine, and my love!; J.T.-a great three years; And Christy-a lifetime supply of toilet paper, Chi-Chi's, homo pouches, I.U., here we come; THANK GOD ALMIGHTY-WE ARE FREE AT LAST!!!!

I, **Tiffaney Ann Dempsey**, being of stressed mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to: Kris, a pile of "dirt" and our eternal friendship; Andrea, the ability to be as dark as me and our everlasting friendship; Brenda, another chance to be best friends; Andi, my dancing abilities and some weight; Mike and Chelle, the perfect wedding and happiness; Bonnie, another New Year's Eve; Erica, the ability to become a klepto; Wendy, the ability to drive "any" car; Tracy, a one way ticket to Purdue; Danny, suspense to make someone wait for an answer, more long talks, and our beautiful friendship; K.P., my humor; D.W., great memories and

Powder Puff; Brian, more songs to sing in Chem. and hair like mine; J.U., a senior T-shirt; Candace, great gossip in the "Tiffmobile"; Jennifer K., tear-jerkers and my driving abilities; Jodi, a Benetton store; Sean, yearbook class; Nicki, an escort; Julie, freedom; Mike, a grouch who smiles; D.C., the ability to have a personality like mine, wonderful smiles, and more great times together; Brian, a day where you don't make me mad and my loving friendship forever!; Marty, thanks for everything; all my other friends, great memories, and remember, I love you!

I, **Pete Detlef**, bequeath the following: John R.-gift certificate to the emergency room, all the eggs you can throw in 1/2 a second, and free ambulance transportation from accident scenes. Jason R.-back and front reconstruction on an Omni and a fully paid Drive Right scholarship. Pat-sympathy and Sharry. Bill-a gas mask for rooming with J.D. at Ball State. J.D.-Richard Simons' Deal-a-Meal. Shawn-Dabora, Michelle, "the little girl with glasses", our frog, and golgi bodies. Sharry-101 ways to graduate. John N.-the duck you killed on the reservation while the ranger was looking, the tents you cut up and we got busted for, handcuffs, leg cuffs, and my prayers for your imprisonment. Debbie-a map of the corners in South Bend, and gift certificates to Midnight Fashions of Grape-just joking. Jim S.-a police scanner to prevent embarrassing moments while skipping school. Jim B.-80 pounds. Jason E.-30 pounds. Dave-dry pants and large 7-up. Brent(Wimp)-a keg of slimfast and a tricycle. Neil-more RAT D-CON for your neighbors' bird feeder. Frank-a taste for real music. Luke-a dead baby in a glass jar and a bible.

I, **Dawn R. Doverspike**, being of lazy mind but enthusiastic body, bequeath the following: Brooke-a wild party; Tony-my choreography; the "Apple Dumpling Gang"-fun times with Oke; David

W-marriage and my songs; Tracy M.-"Mr. Right"; Rachel-easy-going parents; Rassi-my secretarial duties; Jessica-extra laughing gas and happiness; Gilbert-my "successful" growing pills; Sarah-accompanying jobs; David B.-every Yo-Yo-Ma recording(thanks for everything); Werge-connotations, a guy, and friends forever; Mike Ford-a haunted house and a huge teddy bear hug; Ernie-a year's supply of pistachios and a date; Todd-food, our "whistle" song, and our strong never-ending friendship; Mr. Oke-a wife, piano lessons, and a sincere thanks for everything.

I, **Laura Ann Down**, being of stressed, but sound mind and exhausted body, bequeath to the following: Sue-a cure for your delirious laugh during your stress spasms, and a pillow for physics. Molly-all the caffeine in the world for lunch and of course an apple too. Mary Kate-my phone number so that you can call anytime and ask questions, and vice versa of course. Sonia-a snack shop in Spanish. Kaye-my so-called conceited attitude to add to your "perfect" personality. Anne-all of those silly pink, and green, and white cards. Amy and David-luck with Anne and the money. Matt and Paul-a "traditional" family background? Marci-the 60 cents I stole from you at lunch and mom and dad all to yourself. AP English Class-"a philosophy lesson"? Publication crew-more video games for the Mac. Martin's gang-all of the nasty customers. Girls swim team-a winning season and divers. And everyone else-all of the luck and my best wishes!



*Lots of champagne and caviar are on the horizon for **Most Likely to Become Rich and Famous**, Shelley Cleveland and Mark Bartholomew.*



*It seems that **Most Likely to Fall Asleep**, Marc Wilson and Lee Steer can find a good doze anywhere.*

I, **Molly Duman**, being of stressed mind and tired body, hereby bequeath the following: to Julie, my car privileges, a clean bedroom, and my physics assignments; to my littlest sis, a sing-along and my week for dishes; to Sue, a game of birthstone ball and some dirt-bombs; to Laura, my "Days" tape; to Grant, the problem solving manual; to Matt L., a scream; to Paul L., a career in physics; to Doug, "crazy Priscilla"; to Andre, pancakes and 10, 000 mosquitos; to Natasha, a body guard to protect us from N.D. students who have flunked our fathers' classes and induction into the Faculty Brat Club; to Mary Kate, peanut butter and jelly during Spanish; to Jane P., an interesting Econ class; to Mark B., a book of "trash trivia"; to Jenny R., a giant blueberry snowcone; to Anna, a hammer in Wakarusa; to Julie L., a trip to the mall; to Bill, the basement; to Joe F. and Sylvia, the quiz bowl team; to Dr. Wills, a rolled R; to Mr. Longenecker, a(brine) shrimp dinner; and to all of my teachers, many thanks!

I, **Trish Eichorst**, being of bedraggled body and dizzy mind, leave the following: Marge-padded bathtub, jingle free toilet, lip balm by the tree, nightmare journeys, and spaghetti. Julie-pizza at two, job, freedom, \$, spare keys for bobcat and unbreakable fensters. Little One-lots of female bonding, made up Enquirer stories, smooth home, my awesome bowling skills! Ann-my accounting abilities, spray paint, and mesquiteay chips. Andy-reunion with Zelda, more totes, good-will skirts and robes, the baby boy, and 27 minutes. Tracy-Bust out the ICE-T!, vacation for parents, future ski adventures, gas \$, and ability to tolerate Andy. Mary-luncheon at the Cubbyhole where biscuits and large cupcakes will be passed out. Heidi-tape of me singing Helter Skelter and Kaa-kaa-kaa. Greg-Fetter swuzz, phone, car, my legs and ojos. Chad-my sisterly love and happy life with Sabeena. Bob P.-a pharmacy to make your millions. Steve F.-accident free life! Bobby H.-green mud mask. Nikki-Derron(Erskine boy). Jason D.-hot tub for truck.

Eric L.-permanent space invader line. Craig-a good locker buddy, even though I was best! Nathan B.-Dios Mio! My great math skills and a bone. Drew-a papagayo, happiness, paper cup and fruity for all! Thanks Everyone!!!

I, **Kaye Farmer**, being of stressed out mind and body, hereby bequeath the following: Andi P.-all the great memories from Maple Lane and a car without birds! Laura C.-another trip to Arizona, "slumber party" and more great times. Andrea F.-a skid proof track, dinner at Olive Garden, toilet paper for you-know-who and all the fun. Jenny H.-a day away from Suprette, long talks, and more nights out. Thanks for everything. Rachel F.-a night with Dan at I.U. without Coley and I and a great time next year. Volleyball team-a winning season. Jeff T.-a mint choco-chip soda from Bonnie Doons, "Ferris Bueller's Day Off", I.U. Journalism Camp, and all the great times. Thanks. Jen W.-all the happiness in the world with Andy, talks other than in cars, a lock that you can work, and thanks for all the fun and laughs. Judd M.-the many talks and great times, the tears, the laughs, and most of all, the friendship. Thanks for putting up with me. Jane P.-a lifetime with Joe, freshman year volleyball, Taco Hell, and thanks for always being there.

I, **Steve Farrell**, being of not so sound mind and great body, do will the following: Chad, a new foot, and my everlasting friendship; Here's to you Bob, better grades because you know you need them; Bobby, a BMW; Kevin, something better to do on church retreats; Jim, my insurance company cause when you wreck your motorcycle you're going to need one; Trish, a car so that you can get away from grungy and grandma; Brian P., to be as cool as me; Julie, my love always; Tracy, nothing because I'm sure your dad will get it for you; John W., Ha,Ha, you don't deserve anything; Adrienne, lunch someday and maybe I'll buy something for you; Jeff, a haircut and socket set. And to all those I forgot-too bad!!

I, **Brenda Lee Feirick**, being of sound mind, leave Tiffany my friendship, I love ya. Zamiki, a big kiss and many more lunches together, you pervert. Matt, you're a prep trapped in a freaks body. Bonnie, a can of orange paint. Erica, a bag of leaves. Jen, a New Year's Resolution and a ride to a Mishawaka swim meet '89. Jane, a box of Kleenex and make-up. Jess, Dana, Katie, good luck '91. Rachel, thanks for the great debate. Wendy, congratulations, name your first after me. Christi, can you stand one more hour of Geometry? Bryan A., I'm going to go slam dancing! And to Steve, I leave you all the happiness in the world. You're my hero! Have the best time at Xavier. I'll miss you. Love ya sweet pea!

I, **Nicholle Renée Floyd**, being of a well developed mind and body, do bequeath to the following: to those so called ladies in the sophomore and junior class who "think" they've got it goin' on, the ability to get a real life and find their own men. To Mrs. Radewald, I leave some advice, please don't let these students run over you. To Rob DeCleene I leave my ability to "just say no" when it comes to gossiping. To Andrea Fernandez, I leave all the thanks in the world for your help in chemistry. To Wendy M., I leave admiration for not believing the hype. To Michelle R., I leave luck and a good will to deal with these girls. To Nicci Hamilton, the very best friend a girl could ever have, I wish eternal grace. To the people I love Nicci, Candace, Adam, Mona, Day, Callie, Anita, Zamiki, Tiffaney, Dave, Kevin, Eddie, Tammi, and all the others I left out, I leave my true friendship that I hope will last a lifetime. Good luck to all of you and God Bless. Seniors-we are steppin' out in style!

I, **Charles Foster**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath to the following: To J.D., I leave my semi-capabilities to turn in class papers on time. To Bill, since you have it all, I wish you good luck in the future. Ahem! Comforter! Long live the three amigos! To Sarah, ah..., it's been real, I wish you the best of luck with your music, you know we all love ya! To Joe Brookshire and Wendy Biggs, I wish you my luck in a long lasting relationship. To Trace, I leave my artistic abilities, stop laughing. To Neice Taylor and Noel, a year's supply of plain M&Ms. To Chip, Greg and Scott, much luck in completing your shopping cart/go-cart project. To Aaron, a real radio. To my little sister who will be here next year(class of '94), I leave my brown-nosing capabilities, it does work sometimes! To all else I purposely or accidentally left out, and the best of the rest, WE'RE HISTORY!

I, **Jenny Galloy**, being of emotional state of mind and uncooperative body, will to Adrienne Werge, Kristy Seifert, Charity Grimes, Heather Curlee, and Lisa Rumpf, my undependable foreign junk of a car, good luck with it. To Adrienne, I also will a case of Obsession and a pad of admits and a years supply of Burger King products. Steve M. I will you the power of prayer, good listening and a bag of sweet tarts. Ann, Tammy, Heather, a life supply of scissors for emergencies, I will the strength to stay awake in Mrs. Wallace classes and keep your romance inspiring notes with a box of Reese's Cups. Chris, more leather fashions with peace signs and flowers included. Crystal Pooch a food supply for all your eating binges. Brenda, I will you the stars I've reached and all the hope I have for the ones you nor I have yet to reach. For all my junior buddies John, Shawn, Charity, Jessica, and any I've forgotten, I

will you guys each a pad of blue admits, laughter and good memories to last you a lifetime.

I, **Jane Gardner**, of over worked and over tired mind, bequeath the following: To Jules-a friendship always and everywhere, more self-confidence, "A Knight In White Satin", and a baggie of Confetti. Erin-a real set of contacts, a drivers license, Lloyd Dobler, and our memorable "first" experiences at John Adams. Jeff-a supportive and meaningful friendship, muscle tone, a razor, and many thanks. Sonia-a set of hot rollers, dancing shoes, and a formal New Year's Party. Gretch-Seventeen mags and jelly donuts, more understanding conversations and a smile. Randy and Matt-A scuntz and a complete Pulitzer version of "Why go, What do." Brian and Jason-more great laughs, front row seats for Saturday Night Live, sincerity, and an enjoyable senior year. Jenny-bike rides, diet coke, English papers and Chem notes, great advice and a memorable friendship. Mary Kate-a hacky sack, more(special) talks over chocolate chip cookies, a mix(I definitely owe you), a "double whammy" summer, our goals and an ever-lasting friendship.

I, **Elizabeth Marie Gaska**, one who has changed a "lot" since freshman year, bequeath to my brother Phillip, some new clothes, since your

black jeans will have disintegrated into thin air. To my sister April, my room(all to yourself)! To Diane, I leave all the hidden secrets to skipping, my senior locker(cause you're special), happy times with Eric(no Tina!), protection from the chainsaw man, Todd Olson's music, and all the memories. To Meredith Mickels, Jenny Horan, and Misty Annis, "MORTIS" and my leaf collection. (Jenny your VCR movie!) David Craig a "goodie grabber." Tim Guyer, that green pig-nut poof! Mr. Oke, a G.E. cordless shaver, and Diane with a big enough mouth for singing capacity. To C.R., the hidden secret you ever went here! To Jessica Kapsa, long hours with Germano. To Kenisha, a picture of my dad for when he comes in Martin's. To "Little Julie Duman," my poems since yours were "awful". To Danny Lello, a "SPY RAIDERS" membership. To Shelli, all my love and advice-"I SAW WHAT YOU DID."

I, **Tracy Gillis**, will to my best buddy in the whole world, Andrea, the best gift she will ever receive, my friendship forever, a permanent space on my dorm floor at Purdue. Laura-nothing-you're great. Jenny-all the rap tapes in the world. Dirt-ability to tell people what you really think. Mary-clear skies in Texas and Brian. Michelle-another "ugly" friend. Brenda-a real big sister, ability to talk to me. I really miss you. Joe U.-our memories.



Always eager to add a dose of hysteria, Most Liberal seniors, Jessica Janicki and George Pilkinton are set to release Mr. Longenecker's lab mice into the halls of John Adams.

Mueller-our own house. Wendi-the ability not to get trapped in Mary's car. Tif-a chance to whisper. Erica-friendship. Bonnie-school without me. Wendling-Mary, all our talks. Kristen, Andrea, and Jenny-my love and friendship forever, I will never forget you guys. Tina-ticket to Florida. Laurel-my clothes, thank you for all you have taught me and for being you. Sean-Ratman. AND BRIAN-all my love forever, Thank you for everything. You're the best friend I'll ever have. Oh, and a walk to the fountain at Purdue, soon! I love you!

I, **Adam C. Graham**, of sound mind and

friendship, a clean attendance record and a new pair of clippers. To Nikki Floyd, I leave a new boyfriend. And to Sarah Graham, my blood, I leave a new locker combination and our family love. And to Nikki Hamilton, I leave my friendship from grade school and an alarm clock for graduation. And to everyone I missed-wake up! Ignorance is a terrible disease.

I, **Sarah Graham**, of strong mind and beautiful body do hereby bequeath the following: My cousin Adam, I leave the ability to be a real player like me, and overcome your set backs. Traci D., I

would never understand. To John Adams I leave memories of me runn'en it. Peace, and I'm outta here...

In my Last Will and Testament I, **Lawrence Greene**, give all that I know is right to those who need it most. I also give two packages of Cheddar Cheese Combos to those people who have said, "What up dawg...eh man, let me have a little piece of that cookie, come on man, don't tease me like dat!" Anyway, I also give to my friends and acquaintances all the hope in the world that you all win the Hoosier Lottery with great amounts of cash money in de pocket. And to all my enemies, peace and a "Eureka Suck 'em Up" vacuum cleaner to clean up all the bull they make, so they can say, "Gee, what a thoughtful Negro he is!" To the ladies, I give the warmth and kindness, care and attention they want. And to the fellas, togetherness, unity, and a search for the perfect peace besides the worlds...!Asta luega la gente!...

I, **Anthony Jerome Gullens**, would like to start my Last Will and Testament off by saying that I would like to share my feelings and thanks to the people who have made it possible for me to achieve my goals in life. A very special thanks to my "homey," Mr. Oke. Without him, I probably wouldn't be the person I am today as in being a musician. Second, I would like to thank Mr. Principal. He's a very interesting guy. He looks like one of the meanest people in the world, but actually, he's one of the nicest people I know, and most caring. Mrs. Mason, a very intelligent, caring lady; she's a big step in my life. Mrs. Flowers, thanks a lot for everything. And to all my other teachers-thanks! You all mean the world to me. Now, to my homey's, The fellas, E-Cooley, Shawn, Greg, Green, Davison, Olson, Doverspike, Brook, Gilbert, Nikki, The get fresh crew, Mike, Luther, the whole Mr. Oke class, April, Angie, Tracey, and last but not least, the John Adams complete staff, students, and the top man-God!

I, **Julia Christine Hanson**, being of dizzy mind and small body, do bequeath the following: to the percussion section, my great ability to play on the "ands"; to some unlucky percussionist, my cymbals; to Laura, my ability to keep my locker clean, friendship, and all my knowledge of chemistry; to Phillip all the discussions at lunch and a thousand kicks in the leg; to Becky, all the joys of riding the bus; to Tanya, my thanks for letting me ride in your car, "Don't lie to me", "Are you mad at me", call me if you need to talk; to Debbie, English and a guy that fully appreciates you; to Jessica, getting kicked out of Kline's and the color black; to Alec, English and math classes, and New Year's Eve; to Carrie, a great rest of high school, Spanish, and the ability to sponge money off people for me; to Sheba, the great memories of sitting next to me; to my fourth hour class; Kent, Kristi, David, Shawn, Casey, Monty, Lucas, and Sheryl, all the luck for your remaining years to Adams; to anyone I might have forgotten, the ability to forgive me and you may get whatever you desire.

I, **Marcie Hardman**, of sound mind, leave my most loved possession to my best of friends. My car, in which is ready to die itself, I leave my good friend Sandi Whitman, so she will nave a ride home from school. I also leave my good attendance to Sandi who could use all the help she can get! To my dearest, loving fiancée, I leave all my money(good luck because it isn't much), my belongings, and all



Most Philosophical seniors, Liz Sweeney and Jay Zych, take a pause from their never-ending search for meaning in life to smile for our photographer.

body, will to all my African-American colleagues the ambition to strive for success. To Latanya Reese I leave Corey Powell. To my cousin Greg Graham and his posse, I leave a new dance step. To Christy Cerroni, I leave some of my analytic geometry knowledge. To Dr. Wills, I leave my omnipresence and my thanks for being an understanding but hardcore teacher. To Mr. Lizzi, I also leave my thanks for being one of the best damn security guards I know. To Mrs. Mason, I leave my first born-thanks for building up my ambition. To the guidance office, I leave a new hall pass-thanks for everything. And finally to Richard White, I leave

leave some weight. Tanya C., the ability to control your mouth and keep giving me half. Angie S., the ability to type, I'll miss ya "Bugaboo" and the fun we had in COE. E-love, I got your big stuff. George D., the strength to stop jockin me, but you still my boy! Chris G., the ability to get a real girlfriend! Mona and Day, give up your dreams of being professional pom pommers. Richard W., I leave the strength to control your ego. Toni P., the hope that one day you'll lower your voice. Everyone I didn't mention, don't be mad, I still love you! And to all you suckas that think I'm crazy...I'm really not! I'm jus a down home-girl who's good to go, but you

my bills to you. *I LOVE YOU MICHAEL PATRICK.* To my best of best friends, Lisa Osler, I leave my wonderful job at Healthwin Hospital and all my uniforms to go with it, say hello and good-bye to Bobby for me. B.A.D.! To all the underclassmen, I leave the wonderful food in the cafeteria, teachers, books, the pushing in the smelly halls, and the hard pillows in the classes. The one and only Marcie Hardman, C.N.A..

I, **Jennifer Hartman**, will the following: Andrea, a trip to Hawaii, our cowboy dance, the song "Women on the Edge," a guy who'll make you happy, and most importantly, a lifelong friendship. Kristen, trips to Pro Health when I don't fall downstairs or walk into the doors, tennis lessons with our buddy Bob, and a friendship I'll cherish forever. Tracy, a weekend that you'll stay here instead of go to Purdue, acceptance to Purdue, and the promise to visit you next year wherever you are. Holly and Jessica, a fun-filled soccer season, memories at N.C., water fights at Macri's, and a great big hug! Rachel, a trip to Duke together and more euchre games. Jane, a new dog, my ability to spill Parmesan cheese, and my thanks for being such a great friend. Laura C., One of my tapes! Jason, thanks for the dances buddy. Judd, an everlasting friendship, happiness, and the ability to not worry about a certain someone. Mik, a special thanks for always being such a great and understanding friend. Michi, my Suprette apron and PARM! Sonia, Popeye!

I, **Robin L. Hersom**, of diminished mind and body will the following: to my Bestest Friend, Pooky; I will you the ability to never have anything important in a locker. Thanks for everything Bobby Beaver, I wish you luck to not be standing on a corner curb when Theresa is turning there; good luck with everything. Carrie, I will you the ability to do the "Senior Strut" en after we have left. Kim, I will you the ability to go to college, be there everyday and drive safer. Jenny, the ability to get your driver's license sometime soon. Dawn, good luck with Dan Dan the scrumpy man. Trace, I leave you a lifetime supply of gum. Alison and Tina, thanks for all the food laughs and your everlasting friendship. Anyone I've missed, good luck, I'll miss you. To Theresa, Carrie, and Kim see you in Oklahoma! And special thanks to my mom, dad, and two sisters, Tracy and candy, for all their love. I finally made it. Good luck to all and goodbye John Adams.

I, **Jeannine Michelle Hiller**, as a senior in the class of 1990, will to my friends many wonderful things. To my dearest and closest friend, Jerry A. Moreland, I will the luck and success that I have in finding that special someone, to use her talents wisely and to make sure that she is #1 in her life. To two of my very best friends, Trace Vagg and Eddy McDonald, I will the happiness and success in the world. To one of my dearest friends, Nicki Nolen, I will the confidence in herself to know that she will find someone who cares deeply about her and to believe in that. To Shay Collins and Kim Ornat, I will hope that Jon and Danny prove to be your knights in shining armor. To a sweet person, Amy Norris, I will the time to get together and have some fun, since we've been saying that for so long. To everyone who I have come to know for the past two years, I will the greatest success and happiness in the future. I will miss you all. Please, take care and good luck! To the underclassmen, the class of '90 is the best!

I, **Bryant Hill**, leave my car and Bull's hat to Shawn. I leave Kim my good luck and my back roll. I leave my good cooking skills to Miss Flower. I leave to all the teachers at John Adams the skills of putting up with the class of 1991. I leave Miss Winters the skills of teaching the underclassmen. I leave Jim, one of the best cooks at Ponderosa, the skills of teaching the new cooks how to cook better than you.

I, **David Hojnacki**, being of sound mind and body, leave to my sister Lori-my car, take care of it; Majewski-his own living room, N.Y.E. '90, and McNutt Nice; Floyd-another experience on Madison and Pulaski in Chi-Town, the 10 bones, and Las Vegas; Migas-a twister buster, a truck driver's licence, cougar's model of life, and all the babes in in the mall you didn't get to; Dean-Tecmo Championship, a new car to spy on people and N.D. Football; Wendling-a pantry of snacks, a house to go to when your bored for a half an hour, and all the women you schemed on. Fernandez-a date with me, and watch out for that rock; Kristen-some Too Short and I.U.; Shide-a real woman; Michelle-a real man; Karp-another volleyball game; Little Hoj-a great four years to come, all the babes and my Rep.; Little Majewski-some major girls to eat with; Ugland-my Berlin Wall, and hey, it's Willie Nelson; Rassi-drive

slow; Boots-Mab Barker, tort, R.S.V.P.; Kurek-a razor for your legs, a Honda car, Photo-flo, and the great times we had; Meuller(Hercules)-some windows; Everyone else, see ya!

Being of overused mind and body, I, **Robert Horvath** hereby will Jim his own insurance Co. and lots of \$ to support Kristen. Kevin, many more nights out with Mickey. To Bob P., get through school before you're 50. Chad, to be the first one to break the sound barrier on a snowmobile. Steve F., a real Mustang. Dan, hang in there bud, you'll meet someone better than Amy. B. Bill from Bremen, have your dad pick me up one of those. D.P. Wilson, the same as Steve Farrell. Jeff Thompson (Moby II), to graduate from N.D. and make a lot of \$(you deserve it). Brian F. (Moby I), to be the next owner of Franks. To Kristen, Jim. Laura B., to be successful at O.P.H.. To my brother Danny, may you never be separated from Holly again (You guys are great together). To everyone I did and didn't remember, I'll miss you!

I, **Rosie Horvath**, will the following: first and most important, I leave better days and more practicing to RIFF RAFF, my band (Don "Razz" Knitter, Aaron "Doc" Sandoc, and Todd "Snake" Marty). To my best friend, Michelle G., I leave Rachel Boen and



*Is it the lambada or something more intimate? Nobody can ever tell whether **Best Actor and Actress**, Doug Booher and Sonia Johansen are really in love with each other or not.*



Even though a smile can't get you everywhere, the **Best Smiles** of John Adams, Andrea Fernandez and Dean Romeo show that their gleaming whites look pretty damned good anyway.

that black studded you know what. Joanna J., I leave you all the men over the age of 21. My sister, Carrie, I leave you the ability to get lost in Adams the following years. I leave Problem Child (Bozo, Bubby, Dabe and Rick) my trust and the ability to make it big. Bozo, I have to leave you 10 cartons of cigarettes because you never have any. Bubby, I'll leave you a jar of peanut butter. Dave, I leave you a house in California, so the band will have a place to practice. Rick, I leave you a pair of drumsticks and all the women over the age of 16. Finally, I want to thank everyone that voted for RIFF RAFF at the battle of the bands, taken place at Clay High School. Thanx & See Ya!

I **Alec Hosterman**, do hereby bequeath to the following: Laura and Dari—the fact my “pens” will always be bigger. Sarah Priest—a big thanks for your help in “hell” class. Jeff & Nigel—I still owe you both! Julia H.—Thanx for a three year friendship—good luck teach. Jessica J.—a large amount of blank computer disks. Clare—all my “odes” to Mr. Kline. Tom R.—my sweater collection and my bat puns. Shawn K.—the fact I can always type faster than you. Carrie L.—I leave you with my most valued secrets—tell anyone and I will slash your tires! Debbie K.—a stable and meaningful love life. Angie McNeill—all my Macintosh programs. Mrs. Germano—a brand new footprints staff. Mr. Lantz—I leave you my thanks! Mr. Kline—I leave with a vaster knowledge and a larger vocabulary. Mrs. Hoffman & Gerhold—my love of the Classics. R.W. Thomas—a special thanks for your four years of guidance and wisdom—I thank you, my mentor. I AM OUT OF HERE!

I, **Jessica Danielle Janicki**, having a mind(?) and a body, do leave Chris—several censored items, a lighter and a darkroom. Corey—mini lunch parties

and Robert Smith. Rachel, take Doug and my appendix. Heather—my wardrobe, \$200 and thanks. Heidi and Katrina—2 Harley's. Jeff—my candles, certain lost vegetables and Zeppelin lives! Scott—take your Stones albums back. Mitah—some black socks and a steady girlfriend. Andy—my guitar playing ability(?). Eric—the Stones someday! Maybe. Tracy—an expense paid trip to an insane asylum. Judd—sport eneity forever! (First child!) Alex—mint chocolate chip ice cream and my “Best Smile” Award. Ben—skate or die. Must I? Lee—evenings at Maxine's. And to Kurt and Paul—parties and other censored good times. For everybody I forgot, help yourselves to various possessions and body parts.

I, **Sonia Lisbeth Johansen**, will to the following: Gretch—the first “great” memories of Adams (front lawn), a basement soccer trophy, prime rhymes, all the talks. Where would I be without you? Laura H.—bean bag hack, food from everywhere, garbage bag butt sled, rhee-slams!, and the Chicken McNugs. Jules—Crystal Light Lemonade, a five minute mile next year, Oh! amour. MK—another college essay you forgot and more ND lake times with me under a blanket. Jane—“24-hour hold” hot rollers. Kurt—happiness ever after with long-haired intellectuals. Liz—dry Quaker Oat Squares. Lee—“Memories”. Matt N.—Marlboro t-shirt, and six feet of bubble gum. Heather—more Olive Garden spazzes. C-Ming—lunches frolicking in the sunshine being delinquents. Hen H.—non-stop around-the-world marathon. Susan S.—your mustardy, yellow dress for Prom. Andi—a short skirt and mohawk combo for pictures. Doug—ten lbs. of Co-Jack cheese. Kaye—a day when you take Szucs seriously. Paul—a HUGE flinch. Jason K.—my savage tan. Frank—a silver hoop earring. George—A big kiss from Barbara Allen. Matt

J.—EVERYTHING except my food. Laura D.—Calculus pre-test reunions at my house. Nathan—my nasty green shirts. Everyone else—I'll miss you!!

I, **Stephen Daniels Jones**, being of sound mind, athletic, dazzling, nimble, hardy, durable, firm, nippy, steadfast, urbane, brawny, stalwart, burly, heavenly, overpowering, compelling, tough, stout, marvelous, godless, outrageous, nefarious, unyielding, full-blooded, flawless, newsworthy, intense, overwhelming, fabled, stupendous-dazing, devastating, spectacular, world renowned, smashing, marvelous, ravishing, passionate, hot, voluptuous, sexy, erotic, lusty, down right indecent, cool, macho, stylish, nifty, neat, decent, and unladylike body, do hereby bequeath to all my friends, comrades, side-kicks, playmates, chums, confidants, pals, dudes, associates, supporters, benefactors, amigos, advocates, and soul mates nothing because that's the kind of stein I am.

I, **David M. Karpinski**, being of unbalanced mind and untamed body will the following: Doug W., a gift certificate to “Flannel Unlimited”; Lindberg, your hallway money; Hoj—my Steve Timmons volleyball skills; Majewski, a volleyball nose-guard; Kirk and Dennis, working Cameras; Brandon, my Schwarzenegger body; Hoedema, a leisure outfit; my Foods Group, “The Betty Crocker Series—A Video Expedition”; Beth, an all-expenses-paid date with Steve Kleb; Leena, use of American slang; Wally and Jesse, a valid diploma; Mary Vegh, a brain; Ms. Radewald, a heart; Kirsten Byler, I'll give you my brother's diploma to give to your brother; Rachele, all my love and all of my enchanting body; Jim, a multi-colored cat, a mode of transportation, the ability to jog, and an autographed picture of Eric Simien.

I, **Mary Kate Kelly**, will to the following—Natasha—my physics grades, Laura D.—class without me. Jeff and Dave—\$215.16 and thanks for the announcements, Liz—a panacea for your allergies, a diet coke, and a smile, Laura—“Watermelon Anytime,” Jen—the Boston Marathon, Guy—bussin' it with Rich and Bob Seger, Jason—my height so people will know we're siblings and Joe Jungblutt, Jeff & Randy—soccer fans as loyal as yourselves, Doug—lunch on the lawn without those “damn bees.” Andi—dinner at Pasquali's. “White, Red, White, Okay?” Matt N.—lunch at the Green Star Cafe on Rodeo Drive. Gretch—a correctly spelled birthday card, Jules—one more “short shot” and a hug at school field. Judd—someone who will complain to you next year and a friend as trustworthy as yourself. Sonia—a ride on the “L” with purple-hearted earrings, a balmy day on the lawn, squirt guns, and “nice one,” Jane—squeeks, a shooting star, chocolate chip cookies, a mix, memories and a hug. English class—the hope for transcendence, JAGS—memories, success, road trips with Dick & Nancy, and my longest mohawk. Keep up the traditions and take it easy on Ed next year.

I, **Nick Kiszka**, being of partially sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to my friends. To my girlfriend Cybill, I leave you a promising future with me. To Jeff, make a lot of money. I know that's what you want. Also, I leave you your own plane. I know you'll enjoy flying it. To Bob P., good luck with your career in Pharmacy. To you, I leave another R X 7. Your last one brings back some unfor-

gettable memories. To Jim, I leave with you a brand new VW Corrado. This will restore your faith in VW's after having that Scirocco. To Bob H., I leave you reliable transportation. You deserve it after all you've been through with the vehicles you've had. To Chad, I leave you your own snowmobile shop. I know that this will please you. To Kevin, I leave you a VW parts store to continue customizing your VW. To Steve, I leave you a new car stereo and this time have a professional install it. To Luther, good luck in the WWF. To everyone, I leave you all the memories. Good luck in the future. I'll never forget you.

I, **Debbie Kollar**, will to the following, Tonya, the toothless Bonnie Doons waitress. Sarah P., Oreos cookies. Susan, "How to Dance" tape. Jess and Jules, Mr. Kline's obscurities. Donna and Andrea, I.U.S.B. cafeteria pretzels. Tracy S., our men problems. Charlie(Bud), Rainbow Girls, especially "Frigid Air." "Luth," behaved hands. Holmgren, an elevator. Burns, my most-prized possession, the chocolate mobile, pushing it up Potowatomi Hill. Mitch, my Spencer's job. Robby, my driving skills. "Oh My God" is getting old. Pete, good luck guy. Cerroni, junior prom, the flat tire at N.D. and our gorgeous dates. Mr. Reed, a life. Sugarbear, better pickup lines. Tammy, I.U.S.B. shorts and bean sprouts. Colin, you're a good listener. Morten, "ya", a new wig, my nephew, and movie "memories." Won't forget morp guys. Bri Guy, Big Lots forever. John M., Batman's lame. "Studman," What can I say? You love too many Scooters, the fort, Valentines. Ellen, "if it was meant," church. Babe, vicious letters-All part of growing up. It was hard huh? Steve, pal, smile because God loves you. Julie(Jamaican woman) from Dallas, Hare Bear, Rick, John Saga, Ton Loc, and Bronco Billy, Was it worth it? That's the question. Senior Class, see you in ten years.

I, **Aaron Kreuger**, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following: To Alex, I leave him a girl who he can stick with. To Stacy Rogers, I leave her a post card from Florida(the one I was supposed to write her). To Steve Moore, I leave him a mature attitude and a real hair cut. To Jason Ritter, I leave him "chills" even though he won't use them. To Shawn Krueger, I leave some rats. To Angie Gatchell, I leave her a *Living Colour* tape so she can give mine back, and I also leave her my friendship while I'm in college(that is if she wants it.) To Julie, I give her some of my tan on Jan. eighth when she was still white(However, by the time this will come out she will probably already have a tan). To Angie Tamm, I leave another "The Boy!" To Heidi, I leave the Rydell family and a sweet cherry!.

I, **Jennifer Christine Kruse**, being of corrupted mind and perfectly plump body, leave my Last Will and Testament. In this will I leave Jessica Parmelee the ability to write her own notes to excuse absences and get exit passes. I leave Diane Lutes the will power to sit through one class period without speaking to *anyone*. Since I am limited on words, the only other person I would like to leave anything to is Kristen Zielinski, and to her, I leave the dignity to overcome the obstacles that her mother has put in her way. And to the rest of the underclass people, I leave the power to admit yourselves to go to this school, John Adams.

I, **Malay Kundu**, being of sound body and overused mind, do hereby will Grant my pens and pencils. To Matt, I will my arms and shoulders-you can put them to better use than I will. To Kurt, I will the letter "H" for your *BUDDA* sweatshirt. To Paul, I will all the mirrors I can find. To Sean, I will my ability to survive procrastination no matter how ugly it gets. To Tracy, I leave the original 27-page version of my story, my power to not giggle during a debate, and our favorite rat. Ralph, I leave the other decomposing, juicy one to Joe along with a pair of surgical gloves and masks. To Jeff, I leave a talking mannequin and an Easter Bunny that's not clumsy. To Susan, I will parts of lunch and a fern(plant, not animal). To Chris, I leave an unabridged dictionary of English terms. To Mr. Lantz, Mr. Armstrong, and Mr. Fiwek, I leave electric shavers and to Mr. Goodman, I leave "Miracle-Grow." To Andre, I leave a pair of pointed ears and messed-up Vulcan eyebrows.

I, **Andrea Nicole Kurek**, being of very intelligent mind and short body, hereby leave to the following: Eric, a Corvette with an alarm system so that you can show off to anyone who will look. Jason, a wet dinner at the Looking Glass, riding on the passenger's side of the car, and a semi-formal date that ended with us leaving in different cars. Hoj, all the dinners at Hacienda, a great Jr. Prom, Bill and Ted, photography, Dog Chow, and a friendship that will always last. Amy, a blue Smurf car and a license to drive it with. Katelyn, a nickname that will stick with you, two great years of soccer, a N.D. football game partner, and a fellow Pasquali's lover. Jenny Hartman, Mr. McKee and that breadstick, and two years with Wilbur. Natasha, all the great lunches at home and Wendy's, and the secrets about you know who. Julie, the BBB(Big Bone ___), years at St. A's and Toll-House Bars. And finally to Meredith, a spoiled girl, travel team memories, Lauren, Smurfs, Soccer Championship, Clay loses. But most of all, a best friend who will always be around even if you do think your parents are boring.

I, **Tina LaGue**, being of no mind after here

and sound body, I leave all my great times in Mr. Kline's class to Tim so he can have as much fun as he wants. Susie, all the great times after school. Kristy, better bowling skills. Mark, I give you a date with your woman. Jules, "Better friends." Sara G., a good grade in art and my old locker. Jennifer, I leave a seat in art class in the back. MaryAnn, more classes and a locker by yourself. To all the freshmen, may you stay in school and pass with O.K. grades, but "90" will always rule. *

I, **Paul A. Laherty**, of uncontrollably crude mind and much sought after body, do hereby bequeath the following: Kurt, an apartment in the Haight Ashbury district, a banana, and 1969. Susan, permission to drive at night and a phone that doesn't whistle. George, late night/early morning road trips(with the stereo on). Sonia, an endless supply of sleep, and active white blood cells. Chris G., wingman? Matt R. and Doug, hard Lats and toilet paper. Matthew, a Pulitzer Prize. Pilar, whatever. Shelley, a stethoscope. Andrea, lunch. Kent, taste in movies. Neil, what the recruiter said. Malay,? Brian C., a friend who doesn't take over the house(you too Sarah) Andre, a job at NASA of a realistic video game.

I, **Andy Lammers**, being of sound mind and body bequeath to the following: Aaron-spring breaks, Joe's basement, Metallica; Mueller-MOD, for horsemen, post sectional escapades Frosh. year; Derek-for horsemen, Young Ones, Chevy Chase; Ritter-discussion of high intellect; Saylor-grinding ability; Z.-marching, feet; Yurasek Deb; Kevin-Hilton Head '88 and the Metallica concert; Jon-my captainship; G.-your life; Swim team-four winning seasons and many memories; Jane-the pool; Runner-a chest, a stable life, and future triathlons; Jones-four horsemen, Feirick, Mike, Co's, memories of 86-78; Meg-three more years of mental torture; Mom and Dad(have fun), and visits to my college of choice, you're the greatest love ya!; Joe-spring breaks, basement fiascoes, late night summer basketball games, a girlfriend, and the last six years of friendship-thanks for everything and



Mike Shide and Michelle Walbert, The Couple of 1990, plan on having ten kids and living together in sin.

have a blast at Purdue; And finally, dearest Jen—a weekend from Hades, Beaches, March 17, Prom, and Savannah discussions. Remember you'll always have my love and no matter what happens I'll think back to these times with a smile and know they were some of the best I've ever had.

I, **Damon LaRue**, of sound mind and big body, leave to my precious-heart, Peachy Roe, all my love. Good luck with your classes next year. To Trace, I leave the ability to—well, let's just say "short." To Tim S., I leave him the ability to come to school and get an education. To J.D., I leave him the ability to run at least one sprint. To Don. H., I leave a card to the best "nose" doctor in the country. To Jeff L., I leave the skills of bagging groceries without squashing anything. Good luck to everybody I haven't mentioned!! I love all of you. I'm out of here!

I, **Kurt Legee**, being of natural body, but logical mind, do hereby bequeath the following: Paul, your wildest female fantasies and George, the proliferation of plastic—thanks guys, you've been great friends, we've been through a lot together, let's keep in touch, Matt L., the motorcycle you left me, Grant and Mark, my innuendo in French. Matt R., #9...#9...#9, Malay, the ability to B.S., Frank, tie-dye parties, Chris and Jessica, a lot of interesting times, Kent, a dictionary with all possible word meanings, Doug, those pants, Chris G., luck in the Navy, Susan, all my ideas, Mary Kate, a stress reliever, Jane, "Sweet Jane", Gretchen, whatever you need to find, Julie, those great chocolate chip cookies, Sonia, a lot of friendship and undying respect, and Liz, well, a lot of ideas, talks, good times, and friendship forever, but what else is there? You know what's behind blue eyes. To anyone I forgot, thanks for putting up with my mindless rambling for four years and remember, I love you all!

I, **Carrie Lehman**, being of sorta sound mind and tired body, do hereby will off these things: My best friends Kim, Theresa, And Robin, all my love, friendship, thanks for all the help given to me over the years. Kim—All the luck and love with Eddie even though you don't need it. Theresa—all the rich patrons that you can handle. Robin—a car that isn't put together with bubble gum, I give you the BEAST, and the senior strut. Charity—license to drive and luck with men/boys until that wedding night. Brandon—to go back to Colorado and bike. Thanks for the laughs in English. Sara—keep on smiling! Bill & J.D.—may you never separate. Chuck, luck in everything. Cara—a real job. Shannon—may you never be without a man and wheels on your feet. Alax to find them hot love letters. And everyone else, make your last year the best along with the rest. If I forgot you, sorry, but you only have so much room. This place holds a lot of memories. I will miss it so. See ya!

I, **Jolie Leichtman**, being of obscene mind and a body like POW! will to my Homme, MCC; Eddie; late nights, NYC Johnny Ray, heavy-"B", TB's butt, the days we "slept", BF, OJV, Morp driving in Mich., Audi Man, Too Short, and last to have the ability to FIGHT THE POWER and KEEP ON MOVIN' cause you know YOU LIGHT UP MY LIFE! I love you. Hammer, I leave you my clothes, dance moves, Spaghetti-Os, basketball at midnight, Boomer. TMN, the ability to throw a party without your aunt finding out! Margie, oohhh that hot tub.



Most Obnoxious seniors, Marge Zehring and Derek Walley use their tongues in more than one way.

Julie A & Day; Betty Ho! Mary T., those tickets I never got! Costello, Dana's bathroom! Beth, Bet Gospel, C-dawg; the rest of the senior class! Tracey—you got it—can you keep it?!! The Boyz; best of luck (you know who you are!) Jane, George aaghhh... Eric L. & Jason Y.; those late nights. Finally, to CET I'll never forget you. May your last year be successful, I'm behind you 100%! May our good times never be forgotten! I love you! PEACE, I'M OUTTA HERE!

I, **Jeff Lenart**, being of weird mind and sound body, do hereby will the following: to David S., I leave all my thanks for giving me a great junior year and for listening to all my problems, your a great friend Dave. To my best friend and love, Keri A., I leave all the love and happiness I can give you. Also, a "plain" lunch from freshman year. To Nigel K., I leave a job so you can have money at all times, a school lunch, a locker full of trash and one big Gooney Goo Goo. To Alec H., I leave the memories of geometry class and the wish for a great life. To Shannon B., I leave memories from sixth hour computer class, my business law book and a great senior year. To Brian H., I leave a pair of jeans with holes in them, a t-shirt, and "Free Bird." To Tracy S., I leave you the definition of "and." To Donna R., I leave a thanks for all the good times in sixth hour; good luck with your running. To anyone I forgot to mention, have a great life, cause I am outta here.

I, **Eric Lindberg**, being of chilled mind and exploded body, will the following: Jonathan, an Arm Bar; Boots, some help on homework; Bateman, the possé; Erin (hips), one night. Go-Go-Golden, Mike Tyson (I can beat him); Wes, the Beasties; Oke, a victory in tennis and a

peaceful homeroom: Dave K., an airplane and stewardess; Parrish, a drag; Jolie, Bill Biff; Trisha, a date by the diapers; Kelsey, the chicks; J.D., a party at Wabash; Wendling, my Star Wars collection; Chris, my great glove, my women, and the best of times at I.U. and one more thing dude, don't be dissin'; Derek, Preparation H, late nights at I.U.S.B. and a victory in raquetball; Jason, the Escort, insurance, a girlfriend with real parents, another ride, all of our memories, Applegate, and the best of times in the future, you are my best friend; Matt R., a real job; Erin, a new Nintendo Game, and B.F.; Smit, a barf bag; Zamiki, Billy; Michelle, all my lust; Mona and Day, my dancing ability; Bob P., another broken bone; Kurek, a ride in the Vette, my soccer ability, and a job for your mom. Word!

I, **David "Floyd" Lloyd**, do hereby will the following: Hoj, an I.D. the next time we're on Pulaski St.; Dennis, a full season of basketball and babes at N.D.; Wendling, my ability to scheme; Dean, Tricia. Mike, a ride to school, a fast motorcycle and a car for you and Pyle to take to Ball State every weekend; Pyle, my ability to beat up John Lydeen for Mike, and some finger weights, sike; Kirk, \$4 million to play on my expansion league baseball team in Vegas; Albert, my bench press ability; Mueller, a belly burner and new friends at Ball State; Dan, a real girlfriend and an invitation for you and Jimmy to visit me anytime; Majewski, a boom box like Daves to play basketball with; Bill and J.D., my partying ability which you'll need at Ball State; Little Hoj, your brother's shot ability and "13" again; And last, but not least, Jerry, anything, because you're my hero.

I, **Gretchen Long**, of cool mind and nervy /body(thanks, Rob), will the following people: Sonia—a big hug and thanks for hanging in there, and all of those fascinating times we shared being “losers.” Recall prime rhymes, satisfaction, that hike down Fir Road to the video store, Indy 500, Speedy...you silly girl, I love ya! Julie—another ride to Michigan with brats, my awesome tennis sportsmanship, a some kind of wonderful man, and so much more to a great girl. Erin—taste of Chicago and expensive seats to see Bjork & Einar in action and also our pygmalion buddy. Lee—an insurance plan. Jane—the next guy I go out with and a promise that I’ll never slam you in the throat with a tennis ball again. Liz—some more parties, close talks and piano playing. MK—a cool surprise B-day party. To my French family—Petit Kurt Part 5, argyle socks, and three cheers for our dynamic president! To my English family—from Faustus to Godzilla, it’s been real, it’s been fun, Kurt—thanks for expressing yourself from your silent follower, really. Ben—real lipstick to draw on peoples’ faces, library excursions, a 4AD catalog, my favorite song, “Well I Wonder,” and a happy me, Thanks. Chris—that real me for everyone to see.

I, **Julie Anne Lootens**, upon my departure of John Adams therefore leave the following: My best friend Dallas, I leave all the memories of J.A., the flat tire on Prom, laughs over “the stud”-man that’s ruff! the many dinners “we cooked ourselves”, fifty dollars to buy a new car, and some advice DAWG! Mouse, our cots in the nurse’s office, a pair of long white socks, the field trips to your house, my love and friendship forever, all the growing up we have done, and KFC, Tootie-our booth at Hacienda, Rachel unisex clothing, Rob-a pair of neon argyles, Alyssa-a can of Vaviolli, Susan

W.-a non-flower outfit, Tanya-memories of Bio and record-keeping, Tina-a “real” man, Kris and Tim-my help planning the wedding, John R.-the incoming freshmen class, Jean-a “real” degree, Charlie F.-be all you can be in the Army, Cara-the fun times Frosh year in gym, love ya like a sis! Christy C.-OHNO! What else can I say, but loveya. We are the sexy! We are the mighty! We are the class of 1990!

I, **Chris Majewski**, will the following to: Scott, my crib and the true meaning of the word skank. Hoj, a bucket and some towels, a picture from Sports Illustrated, and for Lil’ Hoj “I can beat him.” Lindy, a big diss, and the ability to chill. Kapsa, a ride to school and advice like always. Ben, I.U. nice! Purdue not nice! Michelle, a strong will and a thank you for being there. Lammers, can I hit you really hard? Matt J., you’re “the boy”(NOW). Lee, thanks for putting up with my rips. Luther, a piece of gum-I’ll miss you man. Booger, a good laugh. Bartholomew, ability to beat me in wrestling and a lunch. Golden, ability to run like me. Oke, a quiet homeroom next year. Floyd, a rocking chair. Rassi, driving ability and a high five. Wendling, a real yawn at 11:00. Migas, some I.U. spirit. Schlemma, a ride to lunch. Sager, a punch in the face. Misty, don’t forget to eat. Lori, grow up. Shide, some short hair. To all those I forgot—See Ya!

I, **Steven M. Markiewicz**, (Mouse), being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following: to Julie L., friendship, after-prom memories, KFC, at the whitebomb and Debbie. To Deb, God’s love, and Danish men. To Alyssa, over-nighters, Econ, and a free “Y” membership. To Susan W., piano music, Mr. Oke’s beard, flower prints, and our secret(the witch). To Sara B., Great

America and the library, and “skippin.” To Christy C., frozen yogurt, Batman, and Oregon. To Amy N., fresh Martin’s chip-dip and a job. To Rachel M., my appendix. To Chip, a picture. To John M., J.C. Penny’s Batman Collection. To Rob D., yes more socks! To Charlie F., designer Army uniforms. To Tanya S., our little song. To John R., the “willies.” To my fellow “ASSIST” and “LIFE” members, faith, love, and courage to help ourselves in helping others. To Jenny G., afternoons under the G.O. resource table! To Heather Curlee, heart, and soul, good things, our tower, Mrs. Smith and all points taken thereof. And finally, never last to all the adults and teacher who have helped and inspired me, God’s blessing and thanks!

I, **Rachel Martin**, of brilliant mind and short body, will to the following: Heather, a boxing glove, a new attitude, and whip cream in the face; Steve, Possum Creek, home base chats, and Eunice Becker; Julie, unisex clothing, my dance steps, and Kroger’s at midnight; Sean, preppy pills; Shannon, 1,000 cans for ECB; Tracy, a rainbow; Sue, a blue Honda; Richard, my dimple; Brenda, a “label”; Jessica, mint chip ice cream and a hot dude; Sam, la mujera pintada; The Gotcha Gang, a squirt gun; Grant, a box of Christmas cards; Chris, a school bigger than Riley and a gallon of Perma Soft; John M., a Batman doll and frisky dimples; Donna, my booster seat; Jeff Z., a closet full of happiness; Alec, Dear Abby’s job; Q.C., a carton of cigarettes, my “spinner” skirt, and the dog collar; John V., the ability to find a belly button and Breakfast Club; Laura, a new joke book; Mike F., a haircut; Tim, cartwheels in the hall; Jeff L., and INXS t-shirt that you can let me borrow; and to Matt R., my ability to blush.

I, **Grant McDougal**, being of deranged mind and burnt out body, do bequeath the following: to Mark B., a new set of golf clubs to match your future BMW, a pool table, more superbowl parties, and a great time at Cornell; to Chris G., and underwater camera to take pictures while swimming; to Susan S., my endless physics notes and future enjoyment in that field; to Kurt L., and endless supply of existentialist books to read and a great time at college; to Molly D., no more FPS or research articles to complete; to Liz S., a finished research paper and a stress-free world; to Sonia J., good luck in all of your endeavors; to Tom W., my great outside jumper and another stage combat workshop(Ouch!); to Paul L., fun in the Navy and remember “It’s not just a job, it’s an adventure.”; to Rachel M. and the home base crew lost of camaraderie in the future; to what’s left of the Q.B. team, my buzzer; to Sean B., a point in time when you are completely caught up in everything. Finally to my cousin, Aaron Krueger, another Pennsylvania road trip and the privilege to be my lab assistant after college.

I, **Mona McFarland**, being of sound mind and excellent body, do hereby bequeath the following: to my closest buddies, Day, Candace and Gazelle-the ability to deal with and ignore all the YOUNG, silly girls that think they got it goin’ on and we all know they don’t. To my baby(you know who you are), I leave you with the thought that I will ALWAYS care about you-cause, BABY, you got it goin’ on! To my boy Martin, I leave you with the ability to go for what’s real and not let others drag you down. To my brother, I leave the ability to make it through high school successfully and become as cool as your sister. To



Showing the Most School Spirit, Dave Wilson and Brenda Feirick can't help but raise their hands to show that they're confident and secure during a track meet.

Nikki, I leave all the fruit from the trees so that you may most definitely be the JUICE! To Zamiki, I leave the ability to stick with what's real(Shawn). For those I couldn't mention(Eddy, Adam, Haven and the Crew, Apple, Ernie, Tisha, Twins, others), I didn't forget you and I am still thinking of you. And finally, to all of you silly, immature, little girls—GROW UP! Cause you don't have it goin' on!

I, **J.P. McNally**, being of stressed mind and abused body, do hereby bequeath the following to those I love so dearly. Jenny H., another year of chemistry, a birthday and a birthday I don't forget. Sharp—a really good "S". Carrie—"The play." Brian—the year of basketball I never had, "carp" memories, and a good senior year. Jason-coach T's car. Derek-green machine. Michi-T.K.H., and the ability to trust him. Zych-Spanish. Stephanie—a challenge. Jeff-weight training instead of swimming. Nellie-premarital. M.K.—a stressless week, a shoot out with you in goal, and a state championship(You deserve it.) Kaye—the theme from "Parenthood," the truth, a hug, and my friendship. Marcel—all the money in the world, a night out with the guys, and nights in the bedroom-base-ment. Matt-Friday nights in your basement, the ability to study, and the answer to why they call you Boots. To the boys who didn't know where the cool go to school: Tim-Michi, and a haircut. Dave-Skokie, IL, good philosophizing, and an NHL career. To the Tennessee Club, another Summer-fest with everybody, and November ninth, 1992.

I, **Jim McNamara**, being of sound mind and wounded body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Meredith Knepp, my ability to be a "bully" while playing soccer; Joe Combs, a gold key to weight watchers; to Dawn Taylor, I leave Joe Combs; Dave

Karpinski, a car with a warranty; George Kalber, gas for those long trips to Lafayette; Erick and Eric, a girlfriend; Mary Turk, a picnic table; Len Kalber, a new Trailblazer shirt; Christina Lehman, a life, maturity, friends, my love, and good luck in life; Klotz and Quinn, a shot that actually goes in; Matt Jones, a level head; my brother gets all my good luck; Dennis Migas, the "Rat Master" lives on; Scott Kelsey, a real body; Michelle Lehman, a muzzle.

I, **André(Dré) McNeill**, being of stellar mind and body, bequeath the following; to DJ Base Master Stace, a great high school existence; John M., the proprietorship of Marvel Comics; George, best of luck in our separate efforts to invent the warp drive; Kurt, dietyship in realm of existentialists; Paul, a bigger guitar than Kurt's; Matt, the biggest camera in the world and a working pacemaker; Matt R., the talent and looks of the Woody Allen—Steven Spielberg monster; Grant, lowtar cigarettes; Doug B., a director's chair; Molly, the ultimate cure to stress; Sean, a goggle of kilobytes of memory; Kent, the New York Symphony Orchestra, familiar math and English, Psychological Therapy; De La Soul, plane tickets to Mars; Susan S., Citizenship of Japan; Longenecker, more wind tunnel hopefuls; J.A. the Hi Dré!

I, **Dennis Migas**, being of sound mind and Atlas-like body, hereby bequeath: Dean, the ability to recognize a one-way street, ten more national championships, a week of perfect attendance, and a bird that can talk. Floyd, more arm-wrestling championships, another night of Marley, and a button-down shirt. Good luck in Vegas. Mueller, my knot-tying ability, a successful career as a physicist. Hoj, Cedar Point's ocean-side view, Nintendo at Dean's, and a "nice"

relationship with the girl at Phar-Mor. Wendling, a robot that turns into a bug, protective headgear. K. Payne, the mall babes. A. Payne, a real hiss. Mac, another year of eligibility, the massage book. Navarre, a boxing match, the green hornet. Albert, nothing, you already stole Floyd's woman. Pyle, my physique, all three of your moms are Phil. Ugland, another bike ride to Sally's, the ability to dodge Pyle's advice, and knee-pads for your arrowheads. And Meredith, a birthday present, Star Trek, and a great senior year.

I, **Amy Miller**, will the following: Marée, enough money to buy a roll of toilet paper, and a fulfilling life at the olé libraée. Werdée, the ability to graduate from this tripped out school so you can quit trippin' out. Margée, a three-legged dalmation and an unforgettable night in the hot tub. Heidi, a dog that can actually see, hear, and walk. Julie, my hand to lead you through another haunted house. Beth and Jodi, success of meeting the real pillowman. Jason, a car that has wind-ows to prevent snow drifts in your back-seat. Lance, the memories of our good olé chauffeur, and the ability to keep Theo in the right state of mind. Jude, the ability to remember where you live after a hard night. Wes B., the ability to understand a dog's point of view. Albert, a new couch for your basement to replace the springs. Derek, enough jiz to last you a lifetime. Danny, many memories and the best of luck always. Lastly, Angée, memories of our road trip to Iowa, an everlasting life with Rock, and an invitation to our mansion after Jim and I get married. I love ya.

I, **Wendi Molden**, leave to the following: Mar"e", P. Creek, beach, Michigan, trespassing, the sand, your car, the board, Brian, my love, happiness, N.D. times. Tracy and Terry, lies, trouble, B's house, ceramics class, Rafael and son, Franks. Vonda, Gary, the game, some money, our friendship, thanks for your help and advice. Candace, Odie, all of the Great Times, memories, the lipstick(HAHA), the Chris talks, our friendship. Nikki, the best of luck, thanks for the advice, and great times at I.U. Bloomington this summer. M.C., our talks. A.J., T.D., I leave you everything, Putt Putt, Jerome. K.B., Gov't class talks, best of luck with Jimmy. A.F., the champ. AA"E"S, the locker notes, bust out. D.P., my SAT scores. A.J., my T-S tape, best wishes with Carrie. L.A., Marco, the teasing. K.N., paper, pen to write me, the good times, my car, all my love, happiness, and especially my THOUGHTS. To everyone, my friendship, love. And to Jolie Leichtman, a message from Tracy Smith, "Now that I have what you've always wanted, I'm gonna keep it. Don't you wish you could live that large! Sorry babe, he's mine! See ya!"

I, **Erin Moore**, bequeath the following: to Liz, the life of the ultimate "Deadhead" and a one way ticket to California to follow Jerry and the gang. To Jane, a Lloyd Dobler of your very own and a life supply of Opte-fears. To Derek, Eric and Matt, my street address and father's name for future refer-ence. To Andi and Matt, my favorite Red Hot Chile Peppers tape. To Gretch, happiness(if at all pos-sible), oh, and squealer too(oink-oink), and expen-sive seats. To Brainy Smurf, what's left of my mush brain(you'll need it next year). To Natasha and Stash, a holiday at home. To Julie, a bigger car for



Everybody knows that Brad Allsop and Mary Vegh, *Biggest Partiers* plan to go to the beach and cook s'mores after graduation.



Dawn Doverspike and Mike Shide, who have Contributed the Most to J.A. finalize plans for a new parking garage with Mr. Przybysz.

our sledding expeditions. To Heather, my hair. To Derek, all of my "alternative" tapes. To Trace, "my Dumb Book of Jokes". To Eric (the Candy Man), pick a day, any day. To Mrs. Oudghiri, many students like your 4th hour bunch. To Mr. Oke, a Dead Show. To my Wien, all the luck in the world. And of course, Brian Payne—Love ya babe!

I, **Jason Mueller**, of numb mind and body do hereby leave: Derek, all the good times we've ever had, Boyne with Saarahh and 200 more worlds. Jay, road trips, ceramic cups, our cars. Brian, the Beach Crew, Mary. Dean, my ability to act like Rod, my Gameboy. Hoj, a date with Andrea F. Floyd, Mr. Kline and basketball skills at UNLV. Kristen, my love, the ability to call people back. Andrea, a conversation longer than 10 seconds. Jenny, more dances to go to. Tracy, school nights talking alone, a phone call. Kristi, Marci, and Ali, the ability to be cool like Marc and I. Steve, a boyfriend not Brenda. Andy, everything I ever borrowed, 500 lunches. Marc, a pawn shop, a full Dugout. Amy M., new skin. Mike, the 3rd hour bathroom. Dave W., winter biking, a car that can beat mine. Michelle, a Y membership with Mike Craig, a license. Matt L, more summers in St. Joe. Kevin, a shot gun to shoot me with. And to Peter Rhoutsong, I leave Jenny Poe, the neighborhood (not that I ever ruled it), my Parannah, and my one of a kind 1966 Volvo 122S.

I, **Nicole Nolen**, being of tired mind and body, leave the following: Sara, Florida and Eeek Eeek. Pat and Sheri, a place in your wedding, my ability to aim, Batman babies, and my great cousin. Margie, Bass lake, your "beach" fantasy, a "stairway to heaven" and everlasting friendship. Ann, that special friendship and good ears you have always

given me. Trish, our luncheons all four years and a car so you can drive. Neener, good luck and and friendship. Trace, tons of gum and my leg to squeeze. Mary McVegh, McDonald's McFood for McEver and a night at the Mall feeding the ducks. Tiffy, a replying date and our great English chats. Stephy, thank you for always being there for me and being such a great friend, Brad(?), shaking my B, too laughing you are my honey! Mike W., my ability to do "that" and get "it." Susie, my ability to drive so you can take me! Sara G., a pair of skates, since I have yours. Lisa R., some purple pants. Beanie, shakin' shoulders, little booties. Christy C., Jamie Floyd, Angie S., and Amy M., keep partying girls. C-YA!

I, **Amy Norris**, being of my own mind and half a body, will the following to: Heather M., a new windshield, a job, and a new purple sweatshirt. Erin, many trips to Chicago (you can drop me off at Wrigley!). Nicki, new ears, thanks for listening. I wish you the best of luck always!! To Ann N., season tickets to see the Cubs! To Jennifer, a golden piccolo and a camera for quick shots. Melissa, a full moon, and patience so you won't have to worry about being late. Maryann, more first hour chat sessions. Tricia P., your own lifetime supply of gum, lotion, paper, lipstick To Steve M., a big fat cockroach—hah!, best of luck always! And to my wonderful parents, a big thanks and a hug.

I, **Natasha Nowak**, being of over-stressed mind and body, bequeath to: Leena, many great memories, don't worry the year is almost over. Stash, many girlfriends and 3 great more years at JA. MK, majors in physics and calculus. Amy, a pair of socks and many hot tub memories. Erin, all the gorgeous guys in the world.

Brainy, what's left of my overused brain cells. Michelle, many more years of brown-nosing and physics class. Mike, ability to write a book on 1001 different 1,2,3's. Tommy, a tea party on July 4 and many beautiful children. Molly, ability to accomplish all homework before 3 a.m., thanks for everything. Brian, matching boxing gloves and punching bag and a smile without braces. Doug, many late nights of pre-calc and econ projects. Andrea, some of my body fat and a track around the physics room. And, many great lunches, a real job, and gossip about you know who. Jane, a car that isn't stick, sixth floor of ND library, Niagara Falls, and Joe. Jeff, someone else to make a proposition to. Julie, many fond memories and thanks for always listening. To those who escaped my fading memory—Have a happy life!

I, **Christine M. Palmer**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave: to Shelley, true happiness and never forget that you are beautiful. To Debbie, a room of your own at my house and a rooster. To Brian C., all the marbles you could ever want and Carrie. Michael, I leave you with my thanks for all the talks on those long bus rides. To Carrie, three more years of marching band; one of those with Brian-good luck! Matt R., I leave you my status as "table-mama." To Rachel, a bottle of Perma-Soft and a can of orange mousse. To Chris B., the knowledge of how great Muessel School is. Last of all, to you-Matt L., I leave my best wishes for your success in all you do and my everlasting gratitude for all your support. Thanks—you're the best. May all your wishes come true.

I, **Lance Romance Parisey**, of sound mind and sound body, hereby will the following: To Robby B., an above average on SAT's so you're not Prop 48. To Joe B., all the success the world can offer and many more sleepless nights. Jason T., PINKY, your very own L.S. Ayres discount card. To Scott P., your old Chevelle back so we can break 100 a couple more times. To Jude J., I leave a mechanic's license to fix your cars when they break down. To Michelle S., I leave a warm log cabin and hours of enjoyment. To Lee, I leave a box of NoDoz so you can stay awake at I.U.. To Jason



Most Liberated senior, Laura Costello not only wears the pants in the family, she also has the arms to keep Most Chauvinist, Matt Foley in line.

M., I leave a full "dugout" and long New Year Eves. To Mr. Lantz, I leave a harness so you can walk Ralph. To John C., I leave some spoked rims for your mom's car. To Wes I leave \$10 for you to fill up your new car, maybe. To Mr. David, a one year vacation for seeing the last Parisey through Adams, thanks for everything. To Eddie M., a personal secretary.

I, **Tamera Pattenaude**, being of comatose mind and overworked body, hereby bequeath the following to: Scotty, a car-you know why. Maude, fond memories of Harold. Jennifer Lyyynnn, was-sappenin'! Let's go to McDonald's and reminisce

plenty! Oh, and Mrs. Oud, I leave you my "ICH!" I love you Frau Oudghiri!! The rest of the Poms, skill and technique(HAHA!). Frank, my(awesome) body and soul so that even if we are apart, we'll always be together. I love you. And to everyone else, GOOD LUCK! You'll need it!

I, **Kim Patterson**, being of sound mind and slim body, do hereby bequeath the following to: Yolanda Conner, the ability to achieve the high honor roll. To my homegirls, LaToya Hardy, Yolanda Kirkendolph and Rachell Tanner, my friend-

and a cure for cancer. Erica, "Bust some moves." Ben, weekends with me next year, oh yeah! Natasha, a "B." Kelly K., Latin and older men. Kelli and Briann, Luck! Kasey, hockey games and height! Jane, prom and your house sophomore year. Derek, a real date with you. Jeff Bateman, cleaning and smiles. Jenn, "Center Street." Jennie, withering flowers and cod conditioner. Greg, memories. Tammy, long hair and babies. Matt R., Beretta. Bonnie, Bloomington pressure. Hoj, Bonnie Doons. Brian, a relationship and homemade pizzas. Rassi, schizophrenia. David Craig, See-food! Matt J., water-skiing. Amy Van, penguins and your own lip sync night club. Celia, Kristen, and Jenny, giggles, boys and no P.E.. And lastly to the two persons who have been throughout it all with me, Mike and Michelle: lunches, Trivial Pursuit, Pictionary, accidents, physics, wonderful times next year, and most importantly, my undivided love and friendship.(Mike, your own six-pack of tacos; Michelle, vacuum rides).

I, **Kevin D. Payne**, being of hubris mind and a body, do hereby bestow the following upon my comrades and such: to all of the fellas(you know who you are), I leave our late nights with Mickey and hopefully many more. Jimmy, to you I leave an Epilady(you know why). Dave, the girl of your dreams(not at Adams). Pede, another RX-7. Steve, a 5.0 and a new hand. Danny, a lawnmower for your chest. Kristen, you only got Jaime. Bobby, all of my tapes so you won't have to borrow them. Andrea, whoever it is in life that you are looking for. To my brother, all of the good times that I had at Adams. To Adams, the strength to live with my sister for 4 years. Chad, I hope that you can die happy doing 200 mph on your sled. Marc, my motorcycle. Nick, marriage(whoever). Thanks to all of my friends, family, and teachers for putting up with my for all these years. Sorry to everyone I missed. I'm gonna miss y'all... Later.

I, **Robert Pedersen**, of bodacious body and intellectual mind, hereby will the following: To the Waz, I give him another F2600 after he crashes his first one and Kristen for the rest of his life. To Horby, a sexy babe and a good future—you got the brains for it. To Kev, a new helmet and mucho fun at Ferris State. To Chad, a three rotor RX-7 and "Bean." To Farrell, a "How to Drive" book. To Thompson(Jester), a girl-friend close at home. To Hoj, a hot babe and good luck in the future, stay in touch. To Nick, a 300hp VW. To Zakrowski, an upgrade to a Vanagon with a nice tan female by your side. To Eric, money, money, and more money. Make Wendy's wish that they didn't use pressure cookers. To Bill, from Bremen, a large Polo Store. To Tricia, freedom of speech and an even happier grandma. To Julie, I will total freedom.

I, **Jane Pfannerstill**, being of stressed mind and body bequeath to the following: Derek, my locker, happiness, the next two years, friendship. Rob, squeeze bottle cut in half. Andrea, Ball State, fire alarm. Kristen, Brownies, trip on N.D. Library elevator. Brendan, my boots. Goof, smilies. Andi, D.C., six-pack, OJ and corn chips. Tiff, memories, Putt-Putt. Bonnie, a knife, tea party, 1992 Olympics. Julie S., Ultra-Swim, the pool. Brenda, spill-proof everything, Beaches, klutzy waitress. Jolie,



Most Coservative, Susan Smith and Sean Beimfohr try to deceive our photographer into thinking that they are doing something radical.

over our times with Pee-Wee. Thank you! Debbie A., an automatic dishwasher. Susanne B., a copy of "Romeo and Juliet" and an accompanying Walkman. Andi, your own Weight Watchers membership. TaShana, get a real gold bracelet! Patty, I leave you Hooks. Jenny, waterproof swamp-wear. Debbie K., all the accessories you can possibly use at one time. Ann, the map in McDonald's Drive-Thru and all of the other memories of the last 4 years. Heidi, all of the change you can possibly get back from taxi cab drivers. Wendy, simply "PIGGY." Jen W., what do you mean control? I have

ship forever. To my number one posse, Sean, I will all the fun times we've had and a chance to meet Michael Jordan. Bryant Hill, I leave you lots of happiness. Mr. Panos, the ability to stay good looking. Last but not least, I leave to all you jealous skeezers my good looks and the ability to succeed in all areas where you fail.

I, **Andrea Payne**, being of deranged mind and fabulous body, bequeath to the following: To Kristen, an opera, an abundant supply of ice cubes, and great times next year. Tiff, bright lights and the ability to like just one guy. Andrea, many presents



*Tiffany Dempsey and Rob DeCleene, who are **Most Likely to Write an Advice Column**, help psychopath Derek Walley sort out all of his problems and inadequacies.*

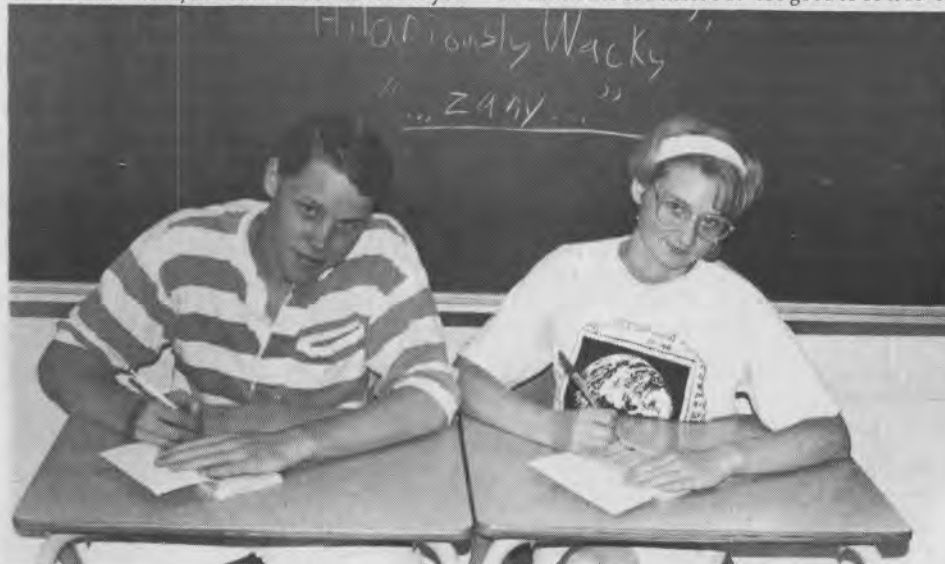
Sept. 6, 1988 screams, England, memories, friendship. Natasha, sixth floor at N.D. Library, dictionary, tea party. Andy, pool covers, HAPPY-ness with Jen. Kaye, another swim in the middle of the lake, dreams come true with Coley, a lab we understand, thanks for the talks at lunch. Jen, happiness and a stress-free life, a green glass and life supply of Diet Coke, dreams come true, Bambi, memories of the last four years, the pool, good old songs, your 1989 New Year's resolution coming true, and an escape route at lunch and most of all my love and friendship that will last forever. Mom and Dad, my thanks-I love you both. And most of all, Joe, my thanks for the past year and a half and the years to come, and all the love in my heart-I love you!

I, **See-Ming Phan** will the following: for Doug, I see gopher bombs, and the National College of Edumucation in your future. For Susan, I leave 3 hours and 24 minutes of existential fulfillment and our final triumph over those pæons at the Summit Club. For dearest Shellandra, will you eat [with] me?, and lots of black-eyed peas, girlfriend. For Mary Kate, numerous outings during lunch time, your lovely floral arrangements, and our mutual hell with school, but not necessarily with life. Sonia, you get a friend who will always roller-skate at USA, or go see the non-existent St. Joe play with you. Matt L., you saved me from the hornets. And Matt R., you know we're all basically hungry kids, so let's all have a pizza. Finally, Paula, we were fools ever to think it would work out. My French and Publications families, no room, so I'm S.O.L., but live by Jungblutt's words: "Take 'er easy."

I, **Antyonette Phillips**, being of deranged mind and gorgeous body, do hereby bequeath the following to the following people: To my sister, I leave the ability to keep Victor in check. To Victor, I leave the ability to do my sis right. To Timmy, I leave the ability to kick Victor's butt. To the Pom-Pom Possé, I leave fun memories of camp and the ability to be very good next year! To my

cousin, Adrienne, I leave the ability to put up with Melinda for another year. To Melinda, I leave \$600 for Mr. Goodbars(psych!!). To all the seniors, I leave my wish for happiness and success!! And to Mrs. Mason, I leave thanks! Love Ya! I'm outta-here!!

I, **Jennifer Pierce**, being of demented mind and stressed out body, do will the following to: Crystal, the "knife" and all the memories of Cobra's. My girl Margie, all our times with CHARLES MANSON, remember-see ya again at the LOVE SHACK baby!, B.F.'s rule! Amy and Angie, a key to all the hotels you need and the BOOMERANG song. To Tamera LYNN, WASSAPPENIN'! let's go to McDonald's and reminisce over our times with PEE-WEE. Thank-you! Dave, those bikinis you wanted and the "REMOTE CONTROL." Jason, a new pair of red VANS. Jewels, never forget "Eckereads." Heidi, "Send 'em in!" Rob, "Don't say the 'P' word!" Tina, access to all the hot dudes you



*Andrew Rassi and Rachel Martin practice their book signing skills, as the seniors **Most Likely to Write a Best-seller**.*

want. Joyce, my Milli Vanilli tape and some butter-milk biscuits. Charlene, I give you and your hubby all my best wishes. Underclassmen-Tammy(not a senior), here's the scoop. Dani, memories of "Microphone Butt" Mean J., the ability to teach. Mr. Reed, tickets to all the N.D. football games. Finally, to those I missed, I wish you PEACE and happiness in your lives! GOOD LUCK—I LOVE YOU ALL!!

I, **George Pilkinton**, being of decent mind and existentially transcended body, leave the following: To everyone, a summer of continual nakedness. To Matt L., membership in the Hell's Angels. To Sarah L., and Matt N., someone who visits more often. To my English class, a chat with Jesus. To Kurt L., peace and a six-string. To Liz S., a rainbow. To Jane G., interesting dreams. To Sonia J., the Sea of Galilee. To Chris G., kids who are quieter than Jeff. To Lee S., a maple leaf(your choice). To Andre' M., a warp drive. To Gretchen L., a glass house and a stone. And to Paul L., a glass of water.

I, **Crystal Poock**, will to thee; my little sis Kristie, my spontaneous attitude and all those great concert memories. Angela T., not so little cousin any more, it's your turn to put up with the family. Shari and Glenney, driving lessons. Jennifer Pierce, all our memories plus paper bags and Chicago. Tammy P., my ability to get along with Mrs. O., take care of Harold, I'll miss him. Jeff Thompson, my golden browns. Ann Butler, volleyball and German memories. Jenny Buras, my mental capacity to survive one more year at home. Tony P., sweet nothings and please no more curses. Scott Parish, your own gold necklace. Jeff N., many memories. Ross, all the memories of how close we've become since freshmen year. Mr. Leatherman, my watches and bracelets. To anyone I forgot, I'm sorry. Hey, Rosie, see ya on the sunset strip. My last words to live by are to, remember yesterday, dream about tomorrow and live for today.

I, **Sarah M. Priest**, being of musical mind and functional body, leave the following to the following: Shelley "my glove's burning!", the rug, "Was it your mother's name?", Matt R.—my house key!, Matt L.—a great Prom night, thank you!, Dawn—contest and accompaniments; David B.—memories of a short but "too good to be true" re-

lationship; Sean-faith and a girlfriend; Shannon-your brother's eccentric moods; Mark Z.-my apologies; Julie-best of luck with the opposite sex; Jessica-your last 3 years to be wonderful; Adams Orchestra-Good luck!; Mr. Oke-my tardiness; Jeff Z.-nothing because you asked; J.D., Bill, and Charlie-you know what!; J.D.-symphony ticket, and Kathy's head; Charlie-Semi-formal 1989; David W.-a 5-year friendship and  ; Susanne-peanut butter pie, Alex-well!; Pilar, Sylvia, Clare, and Megan-a great senior year; Chip-a white, wet t-shirt and my cat; Joyce-your fence, a dog's "ruff" and a cat's "meow"; Trace-a lasting girlfriend; Doug-cotton; Bob P.-Julie; Alec-A pre-calculus tutor; Debbie-4

I, **Cara Riedel**, being of perverse mind and tired out body, do will the following: to Shannon, the bestest friend anyone could ask for, all the best with the more "mature!" Jenny, all the thoughts that went through our heads in second hour. Jean-nine, you're the sweetest, no one can top the best! Jenny and Beth, three more years at Adams. Julie, always remember #10 and #22. Megan and Karagh, three more years-by the way, my door is always open. My lunch buds, maybe someday we'll eat something "good." To sports medicine trainers, I leave the good jokes (flags on the play.) Matt Jones, someone who will bug you as much as I did. Jude, Brandon and Amy M., the great times we had in Mrs. Little's class. Mr. Szucs, the luck that you'll

for real music and for those late nights, Jimmy! Ross, a dream car that will always raise in value and never break down. David Yoder, memories of biology. Crystal, a few thousand bracelets. Derek, a knack for making up nicknames. Andi P., my everlasting math skills. Jane, a keen sense for recognizing voices over the telephone. Erin, enough candy and gum wrappers for life. Tiffaney, a paper supply that will never run out for notes about everything. Susie, a relationship that lasts for over a month or two. Lee, a nice, comfortable bed to sleep in. Sarah, Hello Dolly! Charlene, you still forgot to tell me. Ann, my basketball skills and a great smelling tape! Michelle Roberts, I leave you great times throughout your life. Nikki Nolen, an everlasting gum supply. Mary C., my phone number. Mike Shide, a lasting friendship. Kevin, a life without Doctor Wills.



Even Miss Schymanski can see through **Biggest Brown-nosers** Kaye Farmer's and Jason Yurasek's crafty brown-nosing tricks to get the grade. Kaye has a banana.

driving tests; Julia-our childhood; To the people who killed and demolished my house and yard, just wait! Good-bye J.A., forever. I'll miss everyone!

I, **Matthew Radecki**, of sound mind and body, bequeath to: Doug, a good argument and a shrubbery. Shelley, a guy or two or three... and a shrubbery. Sarah, Shelley's old guys and a shrubbery. George, a lifetime scholarship and shrubbery. See-Ming, those three things you can't print, and a shrubbery. Heather, I leave Mr. Kauss upon you and a shrubbery. David, all the music in the world and a shrubbery. Alex, a car and a shrubbery. Don, a car you can't crash and a shrubbery. Chris Palmer, a new set of parents and a shrubbery. Matt, "about three feet", and a shrubbery. Andre, space and a shrubbery. Kurt, a Captain America helmet and a shrubbery. Mike, wings and a shrubbery. Neil, what ever floats your boat and a shrubbery. Anne, patience and shrubbery. Brian C, two shrubbery (one for Don and Marion). Brian C., The Video Yearbook and a shrubbery. Carlos, my red socks and a shrubbery. Susan, whatever you want plus a shrubbery. Caleb, Sylvia, Megan and Clare, whatever's left at J.A. and four real nice shrubbery. And to J.A., a statue of me, slightly larger than the one my brother left and...a shrubbery.

always get someone like Jason in at least one class. Coach Farrell-what would you have done without us? Coach Buczkowski, the great games we played and memories of the Xerox machine! I wish you the best of luck during this year's season.

I, **Kirk Riffel**, being of "studious" mind and great body, do will to the following: Mike, a real haircut and a new girlfriend; Floyd, luck at UNLV. David Pyle, football equipment for your "non" FB playing time. "You should have played."; Kish Mo, a real injury in football to keep you out. All Mo, all the party time together; Tim Guyer, best of luck in BB and at Adams; Jerry, a girl not to gripe about, a slider, and I'll see ya in the Pros. Yurasek, a new front tooth, "Got a Dip." Andrea, long talks, and thanks for being there; Julie Auten, our friendship. Tiff, all the way back to eighth grade and T. Aide. Margie, my friendship, and yes, you do have it! Scott, Butler, A Batman Doll, and the movie since your sis wouldn't buy it for you. Finally, Ann, I can never tell you how great you are, I leave you all my love, but you already have it. Memories, Prom, Erica's house, our first date and of course the future. I LOVE YOU!

I, **Matthew S. Roberts**, being of used mind and not so used body, I hereby leave: Brenda, a dance where everything imaginable goes right. Eric, an ear

I, **Dean Romeo**, leave to Mueller, Stir Fry, windows, a belly burner, a head light, a shirt that has sleeves; Floyd, a car sickness bag, steppin lessons; Dave W., a razor, "Quit Diggin Boy!"; Migas, 7 cases of cola, Babes!! A slick spot in Children's Palace parking lot, an undefeated decade of N.D. football, a rematch with Ugland, a cutoff on Boehm parking lot, a printing of Dr. Martin Luther King, and a plain hamburger; Wendling, another weekend in Chicago with the women, and a wart in the car while I get you a meatball sub; Michi, thanx for everything; Brad, one more cousin; Zych, a sharpe object; Case, a pail nightmare, more coupons; Shide, wedding invitation; Hoj, more flavor ice for Wendling, Tecmo championship, and love in an elevator; Ugland, a blind date, and a late night walk singing Paul Revere; Boots, a ticket back stage to the Stones; Brennan, and the Heisman; Komo, mons, and a kiss from Phong; Leader, keep dreamin; Klotz and Quinn, a soccer ball; Dan S., the ability to never fall in love, and a ride with me on a snowmobile; Trisha Vaughn, i love you, and always will. Will you marry me?; Oh wait! Thompson, stress, and money for a girlfriend.

I, **Mike Schlemma**, being of just a mind and a body, do hereby leave the following: To my incoming freshman brother Eric, all the "delights" of being a freshman in high school. It's great, really! To David K., all the pizza and tacos you can eat. To Matt N., and Guy L., plane tickets to fly anywhere you want. To Tiffaney D., an island where you can relax for once. To Bonnie S., all the water around the island you can swim in. To Andrew W., all my English papers for you to cherish the rest of your life. To Chris M., and Dave H., good luck and stay out of trouble at I.U. To Andrew R., a couple of years worth of lunchtime gas money-thanks for the rides. To Trish, a new partner in crime to slouch in their chair for you. To Matt R., my film making and acting skills. Yeah, right. Finally, to Greg S., a gift certificate for a free dinner at Hacienda, you have to try it. Also, my VW Rabbit, which can whoop your Chevy, and of course, my great ping-pong playing ability. Have a great senior year.

I, **Daniel Schmidtendorff**, will the following: To Jim, I leave a Lady Remington; To Bob, a night to remember w/ ; To Kev, a Russian helmet; To Brad, a John Adams diploma; To Floyd, a 1970



Even after **Most Talkative** seniors, Tammy Pattenau and Bill Smitley conquered the world record for chatting on the phone (10 days), they still couldn't tear themselves away from their receivers.

Harley Chopper; To Jessica, I leave an action packed, thrilled, adventurous evening; To Brian, the body he wish he had; To Mike and Michelle, a bouncing baby boy; To Kristen, a one way ticket to Arizona; To Andrea, a trip to Hawaii to get a *real* tan; to Joe and Wes, a ticket to the Stones; To Dave, the ability to grow a real beard; To Dean, the best times to Trisha; To Tiff, an unstressful future; To Andi, Jenny, Tracy, Holly, Jodi, Beth, Trisha, Meredith, Mary and any of the ladies I forgot, the best of luck. To Jeff, Dan, Dennis, Bob, Bill, Kish, Mike, Dave, Albert, Drew, John, and anyone else I forgot, the best of luck.

I, **Bonnie J. Schrems**, being of sound mind and muscular body, will to: Tif-New Years Eve and many more great memories. Thanks for everything. I'll never forget you. Jod.-have a great two more years, *keep swimmin'*, and now it's your turn. Erica-board games and I hope you make it to college. Michelle S.-Long live Bob! Michelle W. and Mike S.-thanks for all the help in Physics, you guys are great. Andi-a trip to Tri-State and wherever I go. Judd-many more great years in Spanish. Brian F.-good luck with you last year. Steve-Have fun swimming in college. Mary Kate-a life filled with meetings with Devo. Kristen-Good luck at IU and remember "punk night" Margie-You're great! Andrea-good luck with all you do and remember "bowling." Wendy M.-All those great summer nights. Derek-the sensibility to start swimming again. Schlejuster-a real job in publications and a bowling bag. Jen W.-collecting cans and good luck at IU. Jane-remember all the times when making "the dog" mad was fun. Thanks! The Girls Swim Team-a winning season and a good coach.

To all the teachers, I, **Terrance "Scotty the S" Scott**, leave my ability to clock lots of dollars. To Victor, I leave my ability to study and learn fast. To Anita, Callie, Jackie, Candace, Chris, Shane, Richard, Adam, Victor, Toni, and Angelica, my ability to chill without trying. To Day-Day, Callie, Jackie,

and Anita, thanks for being there. To Josey, and Sanitra, as they will continue those Scott boys are gone, but we leave all our popularity to the Scott girls; I'm out of here basically.

I, **Kristy A. Seifert**, will all my boring reading books (English) to Tim Kaczmarek. Good Luck reading them! Ha. I leave all my desks and boring teacher talks to Greg Turley. Don't fall asleep! Ha, Ha. I leave Jeff Sorgenfrei all my boring days that turned around in mid-swing of the day and became the best days. I leave little Erica all the luck and all the best days I had at J.A. (Ha) Well, Julie, we've made it! But your goofy thoughts about me getting married *didn't* (Ha). Maryann, you and I have gone through a lot and still hung on.



Most Likely to get a Driver's License Someday... Robby Brennan and Jennifer Pierce try to bum a ride off some unsuspecting freshmen's scooters. Robby bums his dip too.

Good luck with everything. Susie, I leave you all the luck you need to find a "real" man. Ha, ha. And Tina, good luck with the "new", "old" boyfriend. Ha. Last, but least good, luck to the incoming freshman, who's going to need a lot of help to get past your "FOUR" years at J.A..

I, **Michelle Sharpe**, being of pure mind and innocent body, do hereby will the following: to my twin sister, Heather, a date with J.D., cartons of S.F. and lots of love and luck for your last two years; to Ann, junior prom and long drives to baseball games; To Erica, serendipity dude and "Are you ready for government?"; to Angie S., brakes, a fence, and no phone; and to the three of you, lotsa great memories. To Bonnie, I leave Bob and his piece of tape; to Chris, the ability to cover his own book; To Eric, me; to Judd, a great three and ten with a wonderful five; to Matt, I leave lots of luck! I leave Andrea, sixth hour; to Lance, a log cabin; to Angie T., an older man; to Lee, long conversations; to Candace, a man for all the holidays and the only friendship still lasting from Tarkington; to Ben, Tarkington; to Oke, an aide as great as me; and finally, to Carrie, I leave lotsa numbers, a good softball team, a fork in the face, and an everlasting friendship.

I, **Michael Shide**, of somewhat sound mind and body, bequeath the following: Sharpe-new shoes, Candace-white boys' poem, Jay-something sharpe and Amy, Case-coupons and Mary Jones, Steve-your lats, Hacienda chips and a taxi, Andi-another ice tea, Todd-A in physics, Whiteford-height and Spanish lessons, Kelli-my Latin culture capsule, Ben-imagery, Dennis and Hoj-my B-ball skills, Brian-new victim, Dean-Notre Dame, Mueller-windows and a bathroom bodyguard, Pete-tell me if you were..., Boots-dancing lessons from me, Tiffaney-pinched butt, Dan-locker, Chris, Rassi and Schlemma can food and that dog!, Katz-my defensive skills, Sean-skills in anything, Kasey-my love (J.K.), M. Jones-your own car, Thompson-life time supply of pre-written English papers, Wilson-new job,

Derek—insurance, Paul—memorization without numbers, Bateman and Warner—my soccer skills, Marc—something not stolen, and finally Michelle Walbert—a glass of milk, Kermit, and my everlasting love.

I, **Julie Short**, being of a moody mind and a discombobulated body, will the following: Sonia, a thrift gold card and a Cosmo modeling job. Jane, "Urch" and all the Knights in white satin; Natasha, a stress proof world and a male Domer; Leena, a great trip home and a pro soccer career, Gretch, a rubber tennis racket and an ear for music; Lee, a jogging machine and a credit card without bills; M.K., a trip to the 1992 Olympics in Spain and a bus ride with Dick and Nancy; Steve, a law forbidding grounding; Jen., a roadrunner, Beep Beep, and a spot in the Boston Marathon; Jane, a "real" man like D.J. and Bamrole Orange; Sue, the Graduate and self-discovery; Andi, a spot with the Solid Gold dancers and the hot tub; Eric, a life-size pumpkin in your own yard; Jeff, someone to fly by and recite the Top Gun lines; Matt, a fake I.D. business; and to the J.A.G.S, best of luck, you can do it, I'll Miss you(have fun on the track). Sorry, if I missed anyone...I will you my soccer career.

I, **Dayatra René Smith**, being of wacked mind and body well proportioned, will the following: To Latoya, the big A. Shana Bear, See man dang and Lee me lone. Pamela-la, my beautiful camp pictures. Gina, my correct pronunciation of your last name, Twins, a lifetime supply of Double Mint gum. Christy, the ability to solve problems without Mona and I. Isa-Friend, exaggerated pom moves. Kelly O., Yippy Skippy! Gonzales girls, a belt. Apple, my school bag and video games. Idris Dole mita, tape and overalls. Haven and the Boyz, keep working you'll make it one day. Tam, noid good times and gnarly morning mounts. Gazelle, lunch laughs and happy times. Candace, falling skirts and lessons to talk like Mush-Mouth. Mona, pom mounts, Nita Litas, the Y and all the fun we'll have at IUSB. My enemies, this is your last chance, front now, cuz in a while, I'm outta here! To all I left out, I'll miss you much. Thanks to Mr. Shebone. Peace. I'm outta here. Lady "D." P.S.—Good luck freshmen. Stay outta trouble. Shawnette and Andrea, I'll be back. Sarah Shine 409, forehead power. Peace!!!

I, **Susan Smith**, of predictably sound mind and body, will the following upon graduation: First of all, I leave the family hat and whisk collections to Doug, and to Shelley, the knowledge of Christine's monumental discovery. Sonia can have the art deco ash-tray, and Grant has dibs on any future pickle-and-liverwurst sandwiches. I leave See-Ming liters of Indian spice tea and one perfectly crystallized thought to carry him through obscurities. I leave Leena with any interesting socks of mine and a forest of smiling Christmas trees. I send Matt my gratitude, my awkward apologies, and a package of daily Chickenish letters that will never run out. Paula, I leave you small black skirts and nice young men that will take you to Carson's. I give Paul my strength of will and a map of U of M. Kurt, I leave you my virgin ear-lobes. I give George my oldest teddy bear. I leave Harvey with a full head of hair, but more whizzing

ping-pong balls. I leave the Wayne St. side-walks to Mike and Nuner School to David Beem. Seancito can have all my floral skirts. Finally, I leave innocence and ignorance to my beloved English class.

I, **Bill Smitley**, being of sound mind and equally sound body leave to: Peter, a haircut. Steve, a Macbeth book. Trace, a jump shot. Chip, I leave a life of comedy, but don't quit your day job. To Damon, I leave a telephone in which to call me anytime at night. To Charlie, I leave a life in the army. To Sarah, I leave memories of the three amigos. To Molly, please lighten up, and don't take life so seriously, it'll be over before you know it. To Adam, I leave all the times we had together with

handwriting so you can write your own notes. Steve Farrell, lunch at your favorite place. John R., the ability to be able to keep a girl more than a week. Nikki L., my office ability. I was better than you.

Being of burnt mind and slumbering body, I, **Lee Steer**, bestow: Laura, X-mas carols, new underwear, THE WALL; Frank, a rose; Meredith, model for photography; Jessica, best all-nighter; Sonia, Hess, 7-Eleven Slurpees, Vinney's, all that enthusiasm, thanks; Julie, hot tubbing in snow, sorry; Ann, I promise-Chinese; Jay, Kerouac; Derek and Jason, Whip it good; Davey-Wavey, need I say more?; Misty, trashy novels, ladder, night on your front



The amphibious forces of Steve Jones and Bonnie Schrems help to make them the Best Athletes of the Class of 1990.

hope of many more, your the greatest. To J.D., I leave Furners, also I leave you our memories, you're the closest friend I have. To Julie Duman, I leave you a life filled with joy and happiness. Most of all, I leave you my love because no one can take that away from you. Thanks for all you've done. As for anyone I forgot, I'm sorry, and to the rest of J.A., please don't forget how great it was while I was here. I'll miss you all, Good luck! Love, Smitz.

I, **Sheri Splawski**, hereby leave the following to: Pat Moss all my love in the world. Ryan N., a new coat. Trasey D., the courage to ask John Hahn out. Kim O., my T.V. for dance party. Nicky N. the ability to find a real boyfriend and a peach dress. Carrie F., all my Batman cups and posters. Tracy M., my ability to skip an hour. Noel U., all my lusty weekends. John H., a real job. Shawn K. the ability to leave Trasey alone for one minute. Shawn H., a new life without me here. Adam F., all my old admits. Zack C., my old history notes. Mitch Z., my

porch; Kelly, Hedman; Laura, most awesome roommate, true man you deserve; Gretchen, better hiding place(they sure do keep us on our toes); Mark, Stanford; Michelle, Who ever did win that bet? I think I did; Mary, Marlboros, hot cocoa, TOLD YOU SO!!!; Chris, McNutt, many laughs; Jeff, paper done night before, Joe's laundry room, screaming yellow zonkers, friendship forever; Brian, croke-nol, fondue, my eternal love, most useful answer "Because it's not right yet," try that moussel; Joe, *Less Than Zero* sums it up; Lance, thanks it was great, sweet dreams; Liz, diet coke, Betty, Kurt's, New Buffalo, Howard Park, Chicago, crystal with a poem; to everyone I bummed rides from, I owe you one!(SUCKERS!!!!!!!)

I, **Todd Sullivan**, being of overworked mind and sound body, do hereby bequeath the following to: Chip—the answer to the question, "What is the probability of dying after being hit in the head by a turtle dropped from the claws of a flying eagle?"

Dave—a book containing the answers to every business law question ever written. Andrea—my probability notes. Mike—someone to always ask you how to do a physics problem. Michelle—my seat in physics class. John—a place to store your bat toys. Finally, to all my friends—good luck in everything you do in life.

Being of empty mind (a product of American high schools), I, **Elizabeth Sweeney**, leave these things to the following people: Lee Steer, a dear Abby column, whatever you want to eat, the beach, Howard Park, and finally, one big soap opera of your own; Gretchen, Denny's, happiness, and a lot of pointless laughter; Lance, what a long strange trip it's been, and relaxed week-ends; Robby, Bert, Freddy, and relaxed week-ends; Laura C., supply runs, "I can't think," and writing "messages" in the dark; Erin, lunch; Chris, something beautiful and the beach; Sean, late assignments and procrastination; Kurt, rows and flows of angel's hair, showers of flowers, and most of all, *FREEDOM*. To all those I have not mentioned, I leave memories and the future.

I, **Angie Swick**, with a temporary mind and full time body, will the following: Maree—a pooper scooper, cornfields, "Watch your step!" and the librareel; Wendee—a McDonald's fence, "Oh—, the brakes!"; Margee—a hot tub with Rock and a dog that only leaves "3" prints!; "Bing Bang"—luck with Dinkle, tell real jokes, and a dog that doesn't have a wall face!; Rob—"Santa"—to own Phar-Mor someday!; Chelle—someone for more than a week, a cement trash can, brakes, a bus with shocks, a dial tone, and Super America!; Ann—watch out for medians and ambulance routes at 4:00 a.m.!; S.G. = "Slick"—C.O.E., take care of your curls; Julie—"Hurricane Julie"—MAN! Bye Shaggy, ENOCH!; Richard—G.Q. Magazine Corp., comic books, all my love and friendship forever! Love Ya!; Rodney—luck and ability to graduate someday! Love Ya!; Jude—Pencils, an air filter, you'll always be my sexy!; Jenny P.—keep on Love Shackin'!; "T"—every guy over 25!; "Pix"—Powder Puff memories and Jackson school's bathroom!; Lance—Liz H. basement and all the memories!; Derek—guts and JIZ!; And lastly, Aimee—memories of Iowa, motels, "Callum!", an everlasting friendship, and lives with Jim and Rick! HA! I love ya!

I, **Jerry Szabo**, do hereby leave to the following: Kirk, I leave you one picture of Ashley and a full tank of gas for I.U. (get it). Floyd, I leave you my dunking ability and a Runnin' Rebel T-shirt. Mike, I leave you the power to go to school for one week without missing ONE class! Albert, you get a real jumper (mine) to use for two weeks. Dave P., I leave you gloves that fit your hands without cutting the fingertips to make them fit. Tim, you get Jimbo's truck and specials to whip up anytime. Luther, you get a victory in wrestling. Angie, you get a tongue depressor and an upperclassman boyfriend. Andrew R., you get a fastball and a game without hitting anyone. Adam F., you get Burrow's ex-boyfriend and a drive around in his semi. Shawn K., I leave you a curve ball that is consistently working. Chris M., you get some real rips that are funny. Last but not least, Coach Butch, you get a championship season and many more victories over Washington.

I, **Jeff Thompson** of radical mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: Bob H., a life friendship and enough suntan oil to last us through the

next ten summers. Kevin P., A drink box and a spy camera. Dave W. and Dan S., all my defined muscles and two sets of calves. Kaye, prom, that "institution" during the summer, our "solid" friendship and all the great times we've had together. You're the goods! Nick K., some ammonia to disinfect yourself, a new truck, and eternity with your first love. Moby, bigger pecks, train lights at two in the morning and a new car. Jim W., "bye bye leave me here," and "it's funny till you poke an eye out." Maybe I shouldn't have any "Dry" liquids anymore. Master Walley, Andrew "dice" Clay's great personality, and some hairline. Jane G., I give all my thanks for our great conversations, my assertiveness, instinctive impulses for the opposite sex, special times, and a meaningful friendship. I hope we can stay friends forever.

I, **Candace Alexia Threatt**, being of sound mind and extremely well-dressed body, do bequeath my knowledge to the following people: Tisha Cole, my #1 cooley at Washington. I leave you everything because you deserve it. Our friendship has been the greatest and I love ya dearly. Jenice, Leslie, and Curtia: Don't believe the hype! Becky W., get some real business and get off that ill tip. It's time to grow up! "Yellow Boy" Tony, more good times. My partners in crime Nicki and Nikki, Peace! We're outta here. Mona, more nights with our men and late night talks. "Boobles", a ticket to the Indy 500 cause baby the way you drive you'll sure win. Little McFarland, a partnership with AT&T. Stacy—off the phone. Day, more laughs about lips momma. Sharpe, a ten dollar gift certificate from K-Mart, get a new pair of shoes. Jolie L., some Clearasil, cause you ain't got nothing going on! Heather M., stop putting up "that front." Otis "O.D." Davis, my baby, I owe you a lot. Thanks, for being there for me and all the laughs. The Senior Class—It's finally over!

I, **Colleen Marie Turley**, being of sound mind and body, wish to leave the following people these things: Greg Turley and Jenny Gaglio, a freedom from being slapped on the cheeks by Mr. Reed. Also,

to Jenny Gaglio, any cute guy of her choice. To the staff of John Adams High School, the last child of the Turley family. To the cafeteria ladies, another person who will work for them so they can tease him or her. To my favorite teacher, Mrs. Winters, a bigger fifth hour class. To Tim Kasmerick, a parking place in the John Adams parking lot.

I, **Erica Uitdenhoven**, being of tired body and wasted mind, bequeath to the following: Andi—some moves to bust and Daytona. Margie—anything but Steve Perry. Traci—a trip to Purdue. Andrea—Daytona and a tan. Kristen—dirt and more rings. Tiff—a bracelet I can take. Bonnie—board games, New Year's eve, and my friendship forever. Ben—ear muffs. Michelle and Mike—the perfect wedding. Michelle "Serendipity Dude" and a new start. Ann—my house when my parents are gone. Bill—a 5 hour relationship. Jenny—more home-room talks. Mary—Skid Row's lead singer. Chris and Bryan—P.O.W. Candace "Back to Life" by Soul to Soul. Kevin and Doug—The ability to listen in on people's conversations and many more memories. Derek—a copy of "I'm a Rhinestone Cowboy" and we don't want to try your patience. Pam—more road trips, long weekends, and my friendship forever, I love ya. Chad—a copy of Dangerous Liaisons, ten dollars in quarters, a car to run and jump in, a meal at Bob Evans, and all the happiness in the world. Matt J.—a hat. Michelle W.—Indy. Brenda—spray paint. Sorry if I missed anyone.

I, **Trace Vagg**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following to: my sister "Peach"—my "76" firebird (just kidding!); Damon L.—suntan lotion, a speeding and wreckless driving ticket; Tracy S.—a bag full of memories (plus a lost tape); To all the J.A.H. cheerleaders—the luck to find a better lifter than me; Charlie F.—the ability to shoot a basketball; Bill S.—privacy when you're alone with Julie; Jeannie H.—thrashing power; Nikki N.—the keys to our old hotel room; Ann B.—the number 9; Chip D.—a weaker girlfriend; Tracy M.—a murky swamp and a motorcycle; Carlos W.—a cheat



Grant McDougal and Julie Short, our **Most Stressed Out** seniors found the highest point at John Adams to commit suicide. Our photographer was able to snap a photo before they jumped.

Wendy



circa 1985

The Least Changed seniors, Wendy Biggs and David Lloyd have retained their youthful good looks up to now. How long will it last?

sheet for accounting; John W.—a membership card at Turners; Don H.—the luck to beat me in basketball; Zac C.—an awesome year of football; Bryan S.—nothing; Tanya C.—a romantic weekend with me; Debbie A.—the weekend before Tanya's; John R.—a long lasting relationship with anything that breathes; Jessie R.—a wrestling mat; Katie M.—a belly gettin'; Zamiki C.—a touch of sugar.

I, **Mary Vegh**, of fried mind and skinny body, bequeath the following: Wendy, Eugene and Potato Creek. Margie, "Don't Fight the Feeling," Susie Chapstick, and Bust Out (we are the founders). Kristen—the moon and my bark mark. Tricia—my former twin, a freshly baked biscuit. Where's Mommy? Robbob—Oprah and our hilarious notes! Costello—David Fisher and a life preserver. Andrea—countless T.P. to seek revenge, a spot in the cornfield. Steve—(chief) \$2.50... bust out the fright! Pyle—a dead cat. Hartman—"Just Roll It." Wargo—a big scrumptious pumpkinhead. Paul and Ken—Nintendo in bed. Tracy—the ask-a-nurse number and the corner you let it all hang out. Maverick—a v-eee, lollipop twins, chocolate turtles, "Shout at the Devil", snoring dog, and a never ending amount of potpourri. Robby—beads for the brady crib. Derek—an oven to bake in. Dean—Trisha, Trisha, Trisha. McNikki—Lifetime membership to the roller rink. Lee—Azars, cigs, and Hot Cocoa. Katie—our first N.D. party. Rice—Willy Rudolf and air traffic controlling lessons. Tiffaney—a spot in the Indy 500! Angee and Ameee—the libraree and the birthday stripper! Brian—my heart, love, and hand in holy matrimony.

I, **Michelle Walbert**, being of frenzied mind and beautiful body, do hereby bequeath the following: Bonni—boogers; Tiff—post office job; Andrea—my mom; Kristen—water skiing and opera singing; Jen H.—Danny's dog; Tracy—catching a ball with open eyes. Laura—car; Erica—my fingernails; Ben—guns, slugs; Hoj—Mrs. Pan; Jeff T.—English papers; Home-room 224—ME; Derek—Beth; Natasha—permission to hit Mike; Steve—2.5 at Clear Lake; Brian—trivial pursuit skills; Jay—life supply of colored rubber

David



circa 1985

ducks; Boots—Mike; Kasey "heaahn," Latin drawings; Kelli—"conrail"; Briann—everything but Mike; Jason—the "Y"; Carrie—my I.D.; Tammy—protection; Kelly—a tan, Kevin and parents—all my love and friendship; Jodi—2 more years; The girls—dancing "Chinese style"; Andi—The Iron Sheik, Tony, Ray. Last but not least, Mike—my driving skills, third-eye, nintendo abilities, cute feet, memories, thanks, and finally, my never-ending love and friendship. Sharon and Ray—more gray hairs! I LOVE YOU!

I, **Derek "Master" Walley**, being of baked mind and perfect body, leave this: Case—the seven things that face your operation, a 90 mph thumb, a night with Carol, is this orange juice?; Mueller—Pond Hockey, a blizzard at Boyne, Tami, Sara, an unbroken bone, Do you like it?; Wendling—our vacation in Vermont, our homes in Denver; Yurasek—new tooth, new eye, Steamboat; Lammers—a commando mission for the milk; Ratt—How's the waves dude?; Andi—my kiss at Liz's; Kevin and Dave—Just because I love Coke don't mean I'm easy, 3 on the tree, REM; Vegh—Bust it Frosty (sorry); Kelsey—Goatknuckles; Erica, Brian, Mentor—POW; Foley—the only bear you'll ever tackle; Lindberg—you cute but you clumsy; Esteban Jones—a night of pillage; Golden—Denver's in the house; Wargo—more soccer games; Fitzhume—an arm wrestling match; Peeplok—my love; Thompson—Tunnels of Doom; Booth—conversations about Jeff; Costello—Tony Traxler, again; Zych—another road trip; Komo—Shane, semiformal (you're dirty), and me (isn't that what you want); Jonathan—cut that zero, ski lessons (Ha!), many IU visits, charm, wit, and personality (maybe); To everyone from whom I've bummed rides and dips—THANKS!

I, **Jennifer K. Wargo**, being of completely stressed mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: Mary—Rumplemyfublingstilskin; Paynestein—the ability to communicate a complete thought and extendostein; Collierstein—prayers for your soul and a bigger extendostein; Booher—Institutional sized Pepto Bismol; Haiti—a white dress;

Padded bra-control; Kevin—ribs and a crash helmet; Belle and Mike—a toaster and wedded bliss; Andi—assorted seafood entrees and a lava rock; Wendy—chicken rice-a-roni; Robbob—X-rated trig terms and lil' Dutch Boy shoes; Ritter—scandals and my life story; Steve—smiling lessons; Rica—conditioner; Brenda—blond swimmers, sectionals '89, and thanks for everything; Bri and Hoj—sing-a-long books and straightjackets; Derek—an afternoon in Ron's trunk; Costello—Meatloaf; Beth, "Beffie and Belinda Forever"; Kaye—rabid squirrels and continuing friendship; Drea—a tall man and my wrestling moves; Mr. Reed—unpinchable cheeks; Tiff—rocket powered tears, a nose, Ralph, and thanks for a second chance; Dirt—talks, toilet paper, yogurt, my love, and thanks; Jane-Joe, "Big Boy", and HAPPINESS—I love you sweetiel; Andy, sincere apologies and a place in my heart. David Wilson—Squeeze and a date at IU, and to Nathan—the ten commandments and a 50-50 relationship.

I, **Wes Weaver**, being of crooked mind and broken body, hereby leave the following: To my girlfriend, Beth Harmon, all of my love, laughs, and devotion, and good luck, plus some hassles from Mr. David, Mr. Lizzy, and Mr. Adelsperger, Have Fun! To John Hahn, a "manly" middle name like "Brutis" and a good timing light. To Zack Clark, I leave my parking space and a smelly pair of Puma's. To Shawn "Klod," I leave my Barbie collection with the Corvette of course! To Mike Kryder, I leave my expectations for you to keep Mike J., and myself sober this summer; To Mike Wachowiak, I leave my entire collection of Jazzy John records Get Polite! To Jennifer Hahn, I leave more swimming classes and good luck with lots of homework! To Brent Longley, I leave a 50 gallon drum of Slim Fast. To Greg North, one more bad haircut! To Cooper, a real good razor. To Kelsey, more good times and more trouble. And to Hofer, I leave a nice chop top lime green Buick and a couple of Steve Miller albums!

I, **Thomas Wolter**, being of salty mind and body, bequeath to the cross-country team, a Chicago White Sox game. To my boy Mark, "The Sexless," a date with Margaret Walsh for the Prom (or I'm sure you could rent mine; I did) and the movie "An Innocent Man" on video. Frank, what can I say, I hope you get that golf flag, a squeeze flop, and don't forget, Miami 27, N.D., 10. John M., may some of my Savoir rub off on ya so you can become "Batman" (I'll miss you pal). Chip, a visit to every college in the world. Donze and the Hoopers, play some defense because I won't be there to save ya. Tammy, I still want a date with your mom. Chris and all the other girls at Adams, I've had the pleasure with (knowing), it's still a misdemeanor. It's been a hell of a four years, but now the party starts. Just remember, do it, it's easier to apologize than get permission.

I, **Brian J. Wendling**, hereby will the following: D. Walley, another week in jail with the Swedes, F.Q., a new max, lats, and a pretty monkey. Mueller, one hit, the beach crew, a real I.D. name, and pick me up. Floyd, Viva Las Vegas, a tub full of dames, and a defroster. Migas, a bench, a microphone and Ball State. Dean, Tricia, cause that's all you need. Dave Wilson, a chest of your own to grab. Thompson, stress and money for a girl. Case, you get Homgren dude. Michi, a movie someday. Fernandez, a real tan and a permanent home. Kristen, a new walk and an old neighborhood kidnapping.

Tiff, someone to listen. Wargo, Andy or something. Mumaw, a brain that works and honesty. The Shides, all the best you two. Natasha, a good thrashing, and a monkey. Marge, a bridge. Andy, a gum-ball, Chem., girls, beautiful songs. Hoj, I.U. women, a boom box, chillin' night, Cougar, Art of Noise, you the boy. And to Canary, I leave crazy eights, late night talks, my heart, my love, and of course an engagement ring.

I, **Adrienne Werge**, being of very sound body and truly unsound mind, bequeath to: Jenny-A trillion feet of cord with which to tie your car and a real bowling alley. Dawn-A red rose, a meaningful poem, and fame. Chris P.-An older man and an obsession; Steve-The girl down the street, my everlasting love, an accident every six months, and a new car. Jeff-My faith in you, a wall with dry paint, bail money, and all the luck I can give you; Chris Ray-A cab driver, snow tires, and your old 280; Mikey-Anything he likes and a perfect 300. Bob-Ten full gas tanks, my intense gratitude, and a dream you never knew about; Frank-An ARMANI and a salesperson who won't call you "buddy". J.T.-Ten thousand tic-tac-toe games, a late-night phone call and a date four years from now. Shawn-All my Laurens and a Polo logo. Mrs. Germano-My appreciation and trust, a perfect student and my utmost respect. Ms. Ganser-Many thanks, your mail, and all the happiness and contentment I can wish you. and last, but certainly not least, to Heather-An apology, my deepest regrets, and my love.

I, **David Andrew Wilkeson**, being of sound mind, will to the following people: Vocal N's-more guys; Megan C.-suntan lotion; Pilar A.-A Christmas tree with lots of lights; Jess R.-lots of junk food; Aaron C., Greg T., and Scott C.-Upperclassman status(God help us all!); David B.-bowling lessons; Mike N.-memories of our friendship; Mr. Oke-a car stereo and my gratitude; K. Walker-barhopping together in three years; Jenny G.-a great senior year. Jenny P.-all the support and friendship I can offer; Jenny R. and Anita Y.-all my accounting knowledge; Pam B.-my paper route and my Ball State sweatshirt(to borrow); Charity G.-my honesty when bowling; Jeneane- fun at college; Clare M.-a great friendship, thanks; Class of '90-success; Class of '91-senioritis. To all whom I have overlooked, forgive me, I've run out of words. Good-bye, John Adams-Thank God it's over!

Being one of the cutest seniors in Adams, I, **Vonda Williams**, leave to Leslie A. my track shoes because you run like a turtle, to Jeneice T., I leave you joy and happiness in the future, to Rachel M., I leave you singing lessons from Janet Jackson. To Melinda D.(Catface), I leave a whole bunch of cats. To Deiter T. I give you, your pride to go anywhere you want. For Tashanna T., I leave you the Pom-Pom Girl of the Year award. For Becky W., I leave you my hooping shoes so you can stop playing street ball. For Kurita H., I leave you with the old saying, the truth will set you free. To my girl Wendy, I give you the best boyfriend you've ever wanted. And to my girl, Easy, the best of luck with all your friends. For Haven, Greg, and the rest of your crew, good luck at Star Search. For Richard White, I leave you with a modeling contract with G.Q. Magazine. For Nikki L., I leave you with my study skills in math for all my other associates whom I forget the ability to strive for the best, and to anyone else, you didn't deserve anything.

I, **David "Woodrow" Wilson** of Arnold Schwarzenegger body and Einstein mind, do hereby will the following: Jim, about ten razors for your feet. Wendling, my pecs. Mueller, a new exhaust and wider tires. Zych, downtown Detroit says it all. Moby Thompson, a carburetor and plane tickets to Daytona. Dean, head coaching spot at N.D. James, my body and hooping ability. Matt J., I give you my Nova. Addis, the perfect girl. Klotz, you already have Kristen. Andrea, I give you Macri's and my Mustang. Derek, yep, you get a three on the tree. Vegh, I give you all our memories and many more. Tiff, nothing. Danny S.(Wooley Mammoth), the biggest bottle of Nair in the world. Eric W., a happy and successful life. Colleen, I will you my thanks, and Kev, I will you our fishing trips. KarmelKorn wouldn't be the same without you. Good luck at Ferris.

I, **Marcel DeArman Wilson** being of devious mind and exemplary body bequeath the following to my close friends and enemy. To Pete, a bottle of Hi-C. Kristen, I leave you Windex. Kelly M, I leave you an inflatable man. Cos, your own scoop and a jogging support. Zych, a misty evening or Lawrence Beach in a phone booth. Jen, a feed bag. Stef the ability to make rational decisions. Jason, new lungs. Megan I leave you the hope that your four years are as memorable as mine were. Ernie, a Babs Beater.

I leave a 1990 XJS Jaguar. To Chad D., I leave a real sled. To Andrea F., I leave a life long trip to Hawaii. To Nick K., graduation. To Brendan A., two sets of boxing gloves. To Steve F., I leave a pardon. To Angie Swick, I leave ha,...psych. To Amy Miller, I leave understanding of one's feelings. To bitchin' Bill, I leave Frank. To Tiffany, Jenny, Tracy, and Jenny W., good luck in everything you do. To Robby Brennan, I leave you Yosemite Sam. Jeff Z., I leave you enough money to travel around the world in a hot VW Bus. To John H., I leave all the luck next year as a senior and on through your college years. To Kristen Bielejewski, to live life at its fullest, to spend many more nights together, and the rest of our lives.

I, **Susan Wright**, being of confused mind and body, will the following, to Debbie K., a lot of crazy memories and season tickets to senior citizens night at the Civic. Julie L., the New York Stock Exchange and memories of freshman gym class. Christi C., my prized flower collection. Julia H., all the teddy bears in the world. Rob D., a new pair of argyle socks and Webster's Spelling Dictionary. Steve M., my great love for the piano and a lovely flowered shirt. Tanya S., "The Rose" and VOLUNTARY COMPLIANCE. Danielle S., "Lazy River" and the Oxford Sightsinging series. Keith P., my reputation for writing Jesus papers and continuation of ministry throughout John Adams High School. Kristen, three

Kurt



circa 1981

Jolie



circa 1985

Kurt Leege and Jolie Leichtman sport a pair of Most Changed mugs that only their mothers could love.

Dean, a huge admit. Randy, I leave you my height. Meredith, self confidence. Gringo, a razor. To the darkroom girls, I leave a social life. Boots, I give you a sense of direction and a SHARPE sense of humor. J.P., your own log, as well as all of the material things in life because you already have all of the intangibles. Nellie, I leave you UVA admission, and a room on the LAWN, as well as a weekend in Nairobi and hoser. Finally, to my beloved Jenny Mitchell, I leave absolutely NOTHING.

I, **James Wozniak**, leave to D.S., a 1990 GSXR750. To Kevin Payne, I leave a Russian helmet. To Bob H., I leave the green lantern. To Bob P.,

more glorious years of happiness and bliss at Adams(Just stay away from lunatics from Niagara Falls and don't meet anyone around the corner). Mrs. Hess, a treasury of U.S. History songs in Latin. Ms. Schymanski, a box of Kleenex and a more mature class next year. I'll never forget your mercy in my lack of talent in math. Mr. Oke, a razor and Beethoven's tenth symphony, and to Mr. Kline, a tape of Shakespearean Madrigals.

The only thing I, **David Yoder**, leave the underclass, is some wise advice. Also, I leave the underclassmen skid marks in the parking lot. I'll donate all my dirty, smelly clothes to the freshmen.

I give Mr. Leatherman a candy factory and all the memories we had together. I leave Mr. Hofer with dirty tools and dirty floors. Good luck with the Fords. I also warn the seniors next year of Mr. Kline. Whatever, you do, do not quote Macbeth out loud. The curse will fall upon you like it did Tony Paturski. A busted up finger isn't such a good sight. Good luck with the teachers and take care of Mr. David if he is still there next year.

I, Jason "Bag" Yurasek, being of warped brain and totally hot body, bequeath the following: Ritter—something you don't own, do "all the best at," or know; Eric—Debbie Arney, Wendy's, scarless body, escort nites, Mickey D's, So hard, Jobs, Wielgy, Penn chiiics dig it, You Look Good, I.U., a bigger house, S.B. Spits, my memories of our best friendship, I love you; Derek—D.A. 4x, maturity, Blue Tooth, appendix, Beyers & Rhodes; Jones—Malibu Adonna memories, my: looks, charm, female magnetism, three bucks, stein; Lammers—No P-Bot, D.A.; Walley Jr.—Rhonda, State, Sarah without diss; Divers—a chest to share; Hendrickson—Bigger Boots, nicer hat,, Willie Williams; Gramza—one breath, 75, Life; Riffel—summer beaches, eighth grade girls, nose job; Arney—whiter: skin, conscience, reputation, sheets; Werge—new bed; Lloyd—my ten bucks; Sarah L. Jay and Jon, me, a date with me, my body, oh yeah, and me!; Pinckert—mop, my chest, all of my love, a date with Dave Wilson, Prom with Brian Payne, all of the memories, we should of shut the door, chapped lips, my car, I'll never forget you! And to John Adams—I'm outta here!

I, Margaret Zehring, will to the following: to Nickie, I leave you all the camping trips. To Mary, "Susie Chapstick" and the Laura twins. Julie Auten, all I have to say is stay away from the library. Angae & Amay, I leave you three paws and a clean room on New Year's Eve. Tina, watch out for Uncle Randy. And to Heidi, you are the door Ma. To Jenny Pierce, you are the love shack. Ann, the best of luck with Kirk and another week at Lisa's. Trish, the bathtub and that darn flu bug. Laura Costello, you are the "Babe." Chris Rice, clean your room. Erica, I hope you meet Steve Perry someday. To Heidi, again, the Ompa Lumpas. To Adrienne Werge, a bigger purse. Brian Wendling, some BVD's and Mary Vegh. Mary T., a washable check. Andrea Lake Eric. Bonnie, a fun New Year's Eve. Jolly, an evening with Eddie Murphy and the hot tub and



Most Scholarly seniors, See-Ming Phan and Molly Duman get a leg up on the competition by studying for freshman year at college. Of course, See-Ming is fooling nobody.

Michelle Sharpe, a pair of dry jeans. Kristen, the best of luck with Jimmy. Kelly, to find a real boyfriend. Kirk "can I sit on the seat." Last but not least, Larry Lamo, learn how to throw an egg.

I, Mark Zielinski, being of no mind and chubby body, bequeath the following: To Jim Britton, nothing. To Brian Payne, a life. To Joe Hendrickson, a life supply of razor blades and a woman. Andy Lammers, a swimming scholarship. Jason Yurasek, fewer women. To the band, Band Camp(HA HA). To the band directors, hair. Kent Bell, star of Indiana(good luck). To Sarah, thanks for all the fun we had. To Matt S., a freshman to beat up on when you are a senior. Matt Swingendorf, a tooth. To Jenny P., a life in band with Brian P. To Phil Rassi, nothing. To Stash Nowak, First chair. To Mr. Oke, have fun in pep band. Matt LaCluze, pain. To Ted P., two years left in hell(band.) Brian Collier, one more year with Carri Dennis. To the percussion section, brains. To Chris Gramza, something, but I don't know what. To Jeff Z., nothing. To Kevin Warner, nothing. To Jeff B., one

foot of height. To Randy Whiteford, another chin. John Saylor, 20x25's on Mike. To anyone else I didn't include, nothing.

I, Jonathan Zook, being out of mind and worn out body, will to Spike, my everlasting perfect peace with the cosmos. I will to James my lab-rat of a dog that swallows Drano for fun. I will to Derek my car...NOT. I will to Mitch my howdy neighbor good looks. Pat can have what's left over-every little bit helps. I will to Anita my bank account(good luck). To Erik, I will my Julio Iglesias record collection. To Brent Longly, I leave a fifty gallon drum of Snickers and a cool attitude. I leave Sheri, as she spends another year in English, to whoever hasn't had her yet. To Rich, I leave a portion of my athletic ability, which he desperately needs. To Mrs. Little, I leave some advice-"loosen up, will ya." To Mr. David, I leave my shades 'cause he's way too smooth. To John, I leave my Dippity-Doo. I don't know why. This is how I will divide up my estate. Psyche—they can't have Jack. I'm takin' it all with me.

I James J. Zych, being of mind sound and body, doth duly bequeath the following: To Jeff, my mentor, a pack of cigarettes and a can of chew. To Kaye, my mother, I give my everlasting respect. To Case, his Beefmaster nickname from freshman year. You earned it. Speaking of Case, to Bri-Ann I leave a pair of boxing gloves and a new shirt. To Brian, a party at my house, so you can make a fool out of yourself. To Dean, my ability to come to school. To Matt, immunity from lip cancer and a ride ho-o-ome. To Jessica, I leave a turtle neck sweater and more friends from St. Joe. To Hoj, I leave one last trip in the Hojmobile so I can philosophize some more. Least but not last, I leave Jason T. Mueller a license with a real name, a trip to the Y in the right frame of mind so you can finally work out, and roadtrips to Chicago. To Krisnine, I leave the lunch date you never paid up on. To Andrea, your Texas T-shirt and Michelle, the endless front. Peace and love to all, and remember: half of you will be homeowners some day.

After an exhaustive search for Biggest Skippers, Mike Navarre and Tracy Gillis, our photographers finally gave up and took the day off.

AMBITIONS

1990

Sean Allen's goal in life is to go to the service and then go to college, and to be the best at what he does.

Brad Allsop's ambition is to go on to college and become rich and chill the rest of his life.

Bryan Arendt's ambitions are to become a doctor, become more developed in the art world, and to travel around the world. He wants to ski with the great Glen Flake, and skim on all the best beaches of the world. He wants to own a flat in Chicago and a house on a beach.

When **Debbie Arney** grows up she plans on having received her degree in Pharmacology from Purdue, living on the East Coast with her perfect husband, Susanne, and Tanya. If that fails she will move back home and be a cashier at Martin's until her death.

Suzanne Austgen plans on attending Indiana University Bloomington or Hanover College, graduating eight years later with a Ph.D. in psychology, and throwing all that schooling right down the drain to stay at home with her seven kids like a good Catholic mother.

Michelle Austin's goal is to graduate from high school, go to college to major in business, marry her fiancée, Larry Salazar, go to the Bahamas for their honeymoon, and have children.

After graduation, **Julie Auten** will be a professional belly dancer in Dacca, Bangladesh. If for some unknown reason this does not seem to work, she will join a convent with Trisha Eichorst in Vienna, Austria. There she will be able to brush up on her German and live in peace for the rest of her life.

Ben Banik's ambitions are simple and few: 1) appear on Wayne's World, 2) etirw sdrawkcab, 3) devitalize the New Kids on the Block, 4) grow golf course grass, 5) make \$\$\$, 6) get a middle name, 7) sing in the bath tub, and 8) enjoy the finer things in life! Ooooh!

Alex Barrett plans to live in Hawaii. His major ambition is to keep close high school friends like Gonzo, Jason, and Matt. A degree in Superette management is nearly promised. Underwater basket weaving is not in his horoscope. The island of Java will be a favorite vacation spot.

Mark Bartholomew will become a rich and powerful divorce lawyer on the West Coast. But, ultimately, he will become disgusted with this decadent lifestyle and join the New Kids on

the Block.

Paul Beck's ambition is to be successful in life and go to college. He would like to be a psychiatrist or enter some other profession that is helpful to others.

Upon completion of music school, **David Beem** hopes to become a chemist,...nowait,...a mathematician...Ha ya-I'd be a fantastic Topologist! Ha ha ha, no seriously, he'd just settle on being a lowly bow rosiner or something like that.

After graduation, **Heidi Behner** will go to college to become a cardiologist. In her spare time, she will learn to surf in California. To keep her occupied, she will marry a billionaire who will purchase the USC Trojans for her. Then she will live happily ever after for a little while.

Sean Beimfohr wants to make his fortune by developing a process that makes disposable diapers into bricks and then selling them as housing materials. After he makes millions, he wants to be the first person to excavate dinosaur bones using only his teeth.

Kent Bell's ambition is to cure all life threatening illnesses, house the homeless, stop rape

and murder, and bring peace to the world. After a year of that, he chooses to spend the rest of his years dealing in immediate material gratification and march in drum and bugle corps until death.

After graduating from I.U., with a major in jewelry, **Kristen Bielejewski** will move out west and open a chain of jewelry stores with Andrea Fernandez throughout the world. After becoming very wealthy, she will build a house of gold and have ten babies and six kids.

Upon graduation, **Wendy Biggs** will marry after college graduation and have a mansion, three dogs, two cats and 3.5 kids.

After graduation, **Calestro Bigsbee** plans to attend college to major in journalism and broadcasting. She also plans to pledge to the Alpha Kappa Alpha sorority. After she receives her degree, she will move to a big city and become one of the world's major anchor women on the news, be rich, and marry a lawyer or doctor.

Doug Booher plans on attending college, and after, he will move to Hollywood and become a well-known Game Show Host, joining the ranks of Bob Barker, Pat Sajak, and Dick Clark. After many fulfilling years, he will move



The powder puff cheerleaders show their stuff while performing astounding acrobatics.

back to Indiana and become the host of "The Hoosier Millionaire!"

After graduation, **Charlene Boren's** ambition is to go to college and get her degree in Accounting or in Business Management. Also, she wants to become a Certified Public Accountant, then get married to her fiancée, Mike Bianchini, and have some children.

Suzanne Borowski plans on attending Webster University, in St. Louis, and majoring in Journalism. After graduation she will become even more rich and famous than Barbara Walters. If this fails, she will meet up with the Amigos and become one of the tri-owners of Martin's, and make it the world's largest franchise supermarket.

Tina Borsch's ambition in life is to first graduate from high school, then move on to college to study Business and Art. After college, she thinks she will marry Tim B., and a few years later have two children.

After graduation, **Sara Bradford** plans to escape to Florida. She will attend college there and become an advertising executive. After making her first five-hundred thousand, she will marry an exciting man as rich as herself. They will move to a deserted island in the Caribbean to raise children and live prosperously.

Joseph Brookshire's ambition for life after John Adams High School is to attend college and major in journalism. He plans to continue playing the guitar and some day publish a song. He would also like to get married and have a son to carry on the family name.

After graduation, **Ann Butler** plans to attend college. When graduating with a law degree, she will move to any big city out of this boring state and become a paralegal. Then, she will marry the man she's "Been Waiting For" and have four children. They will live happily until they die.

Theresa Campbell plans to get her cosmetology license. She also plans to move to Okla-



Alex Barrett's eating habits are indicative of his future life of plumpness.

homa with her three best-buddies: Robin, Kim, and Carrie. She will start a chain of beauty salons across the country. When she's established in her career, she'll get married and consider having children.

Kimberly Carte's ambition is to go to college and perhaps become a commercial artist. Her next plan is marrying and raising a family with Eddie and their four kids. She hopes to stay in touch with all her friends and eventually end up in Oklahoma where all their dreams will be fulfilled.

Basically, **Jeff Case's** ambitions are varied. Maybe he'll get a job at International Sub, full-time. If this fails, he'll turn to communism and tour with the Housemartins. After freeing some dudes from a Turkish prison, he'll skateboard to

Moscow and play hockey for the Soviet Central Red Army team.

Alyssa Cerroni's ambition is to graduate from I.U. with a masters in elementary or special education, marrying a rich Italian man from the mob, have about 5 kids, get stranded on an island with Mel Gibson, and race cars in the Indy 500.

After four years of the Navy, **Neil Chase** will probably live in the woods and become a hunter and gatherer or do time in a federal prison. In his spare time, he will start a traveling circus of squirrels, chipmunks, and various other rodents.

Julius Cheney hopes to go to a good academic school and graduate with graduate honors. Then, he plans to go to the Wharton School of Business. He will then go to Wall Street, become a very successful stockbroker, retire and marry a concert violinist.

After graduating, **Zamiki Chism** plans to attend I.U. Bloomington for the summer and her freshman year. She will later transfer to Notre Dame, where she will major in accounting or business management. She will go on to become an accountant, get married, and have two kids.

Shelley Cleveland's sole ambition is to study at Notre Dame with a double major in physics and calculus. Since she will fail at this, she plans to make a pilgrimage to New Zealand where she will be kidnaped by a tribe of Maoris and will never be heard from again.

Christy Clow's ambition in life is to be happy forever. Laughter is the stimulant with

What were your most memorable experiences as a senior?

Meeting people and new friends and participating in the many activities.

-Sean Allen

All my friends and teachers standing by through thick and thin.

-Kristy Seifert

Mr. Oke's Homeroom! All the authority. Power over underclassmen

-Jolie Leichtman

The performances of Oklahoma and the career days that no one went to!

-Dawn Doverspike

no side effects. So, while she sits here and watches the world do its thing and let's her life take its course, she'll be laughing and cracking her favorite jokes. Ha! Ha! Ha!

Laura Costello's ambition is "Whatever sounds good!"

In the future, **Heather Curlee**, with the help of her trainer, **Debbie Arney**, will attempt a world-record breaking junk food binge, during which she will mooch the following foods from pals (and then consume them): 40 gallons of choco-mint chip ice cream, 30 containers of cheezeballs, 20 dozen donuts, 10 peanut-butter Twix bars, and one Diet Coke.

After graduating from I.U., **Rob DeCleene** will amass a fortune in the argyle sock industry. He will be business partners with Donald Trump, who will insist that he marry his daughter. Then, when old Don bites the big one, my inheritance will give me more money than God!

Tiffany Dempsey plans to graduate and move onward. Upon graduation, she plans to attend Purdue University and major in Interior

Design. After completing those years, she will be rich and well-known all over the world. Once this occurs, all you saps will be begging her to decorate your homes.

After graduation, **Pete Detlef** will attend I.U. and I.U.P.U.I. to receive a degree in optometry. After graduation, he plans to buy a Porsche, a large house, get married, retire easily, and die a very wealthy man.

Dawn Doverspike plans on becoming a successful musician. She will probably sing in a respectable night club in Beverly Hills and cut a few records to make her fortune and win a few Emmys and Grammys! She'll marry a successful businessman and live in a beach-front house with a couple of dogs instead of rug-rat little kids.

Laura Ann Down's ambition is to be a pharmacist, legally or not has yet to be decided. She'll try to tell her thermometer joke at least 1,000,000 times and write a book titled "1,000 More Put-Downs" to be sold at Martins Supermarkets' check-out lanes.

Molly Duman will spend eight years in school and become a biologist. After a year or so in the world of science, she will give it all up in order to get married and raise a family. If all else fails, she'll just wash dishes at the Jamison Inn.

After high school **Katherine Farmer** plans to attend college somewhere and study advertising. When she graduates, she shall own her own advertising agency and live in Chicago. She will then get married and move to the country to live on a horse farm.

After graduating from Adams, **Steve Farrell** plans to attend Ball State University, where he plans to study Architecture. After graduation from Ball State, he plans to marry a rich, intelligent woman who will fulfill all his needs and wants.

Brenda Feirick plans to graduate from college, move to a house in the woods, buy a red BMW with tinted windows and a sun-roof, get married. After the divorce, she will help her husband open his own shelter for abused husbands. She plans to have one daughter and live happily ever after.

Andrea Rochelle Fernandez plans to attend Purdue, studying whatever. She hopes to open a jewelry/clothes store with Kristen Bielejewski, move south or west, fall in love with a tall, dark, and handsome man with millions of dollars, a beautiful home, an awesome car, and live happily ever after.

Upon graduation, **Nicholle Floyd** will go on to receive a master's degree from the elite business school at Indiana University at Bloomington. From there, she will become the president of her own advertising agency. She will become filthy rich and bathe in her millions.

Upon graduation, **Charles Foster** will attend I.U. Bloomington, graduate as an officer in the Army, and attend N.D. Law School. He will eventually become a successful attorney, a Major General, and a winner of the Indianapolis 500. When he is \$25,000,000 rich, he will retire in Florida with his wife and five children.

Jennifer Galloy's ambition is to be the modern American Mother Theresa of the 90's, to care for all the unwanted children/teens, and cure the homeless and poverty of America. After this difficult task, she will go to college, and seek a major in sexuality, child care, and family relations. She will buy a real car and one day find that perfect man, have no children, two cats, join the missionaries, live six years in Africa, die in Central America, and have a plaque dedicated to my life.

Jane Gardner's ambition: To live for those who love me, for those who know me true; For the heaven that smiles above me, and awaits my spirit too; For the cause that lacks assistance, for the wrong that needs resistance; For the future in the distance, and the good that I can do.



Albert Jones demonstrates his charismatic personality while singing in one of the pep assemblies.

"This Summer, **Shelli and Elizabeth Gaska** plan to move to London where they'll star in their own comedy, "The Boopseys Go British." They'll become worldly known. They'll return home to capture Diane Lutes and her lover Eric. They'll go back to London to live in a beautiful castle with 286 rooms."

After **Tracy Gillis** graduates from Purdue University, she will marry Brian Max and move to Washington D.C., where she will be an elementary school teacher and live happily ever after.

Adam Graham's goal in life is to get a masters degree in engineering, and make millions!!! He would also like to obtain a Ph.D. in African studies and travel across the country to speak. He might write a dozen or so books and own a couple of businesses in South Bend and a club in Indianapolis. Peace!

Sarah Graham's ambition is to succeed in whatever she chooses to do in life. She intends to better herself and achieve the unknown. To the ones who love her, she'll meet you on top. To the one's who don't, she'll just roll you up!

Lawrence Greene's ambition is to somehow succeed in college!! Second, to become as knowledgeable in the music field as possible. Third, to become an architect. Fourth, pray to God for a better world. Fifth, go home and go to sleep!! And for the sixth and seventh, always hope for the lower classmen.

Anthony Gullen's goal in life is to complete this last high school year. His second, and most important ambition is to be a successful music creator. He wants to be the man of the 90's when it comes to new-age music and sound. He wants it to be the type of music that both colors, black and white, can enjoy.

Marcie Hardman's ambition is to finish college to become a registered nurse. After she gets her career off the ground and has a stable environment, she will get married to her high school sweetheart, Michael Patrick, and start a family. After her children become old enough, she will go back to college to become an obstetrician.

Julia Hanson plans to attend Ball State and get her masters in torturing little children (better known as being a teacher.) After earning a great fortune as a teacher, which should take approximately 100 years, she will retire knowing that someday she will be fully appreciated by somebody! (Who knows?)

Robin Hersom plans on going to a small college and getting a degree in accounting. Once she has that, she will become Theresa Campbell's personal accountant. She also wishes to marry the man of her dreams and own a gunmetal blue Monte Carl SS, and be happy forever.

After graduation, **Jeannine Hiller** will go on to college and receive a degree in interior

design and a minor in music. Her fiancée' and her will live in Chicago or Los Angeles. She'll be married by the age of 25, and have two children by the age of 30. She will be healthy, happy, and rich.

David Hojnacki will attend Indiana University and major in business. After getting his degree, he will go to Vegas, meet up with Floyd, and gamble for about a year. He will then go back to I.U., meet John Cougar, and play in his band. After that, he will join a men's synchronized swimming team with Steve Jones.

Upon graduating from Adams High School, **Bobby Horvath** plans on going to the Ball State School of Architecture, and then move to Arizona where he'll work for awhile, and then start his own architectural school and make lots of \$.

Rosie Horvath's ambition in life is to exceed the fame and fortune of the rock 'n' roll business. She plans to live in L.A. and have lots of money. And there, she will live with her friends and soon-to-be rock stars. She plans to marry Sebastian Bach and live happily ever after.

Right after graduation from Ball State, **Alec Hosterman** plans to win the Michigan Lottery when it reaches 34 million. From there he'll retire to his home in Paris. Either that, or he will just teach art to high school students for the rest of his life and be really poor, but happy.

Jessica Janicki's ambition is to create world peace and happiness for everyone in any way she can. Perhaps she'll hold a love in animals, insects, and people just enjoying each others company. "Worship your existence."

After graduation, **Sonia L. Johansen** plans to attend some Eastern college until she gets tired of the academic scene. Then, she'll travel through Europe aimlessly. She'll meet someone while mountain-climbing in Austria. On a whim, they'll move to New Zealand, and build a glass house by the ocean.

David Karpinski's #1 ambition is to graduate; it's long overdue. Then, he'll go to a small, generic, college where he will proceed to win the

lottery, make some wise investments, and live off his increasing capital growth.

Mary Kate Kelly had originally hoped to combine her physics and calculus talents to become a successful engineer, but instead, she hopes to get a high-paying job formulating analogies for the SATs, compete in the Alaskan iditorod, and then retire to a small Irish village where they play soccer everyday at noon.

First and foremost, **Nick Kiszka** wants to graduate. After graduation he wants to go to college and get his degree. Then, he plans to move to Wall Street and become a stockbroker. There, he wants to make a lot of money, have a nice family, and live happily ever after.

Debbie Kollar will study communications and law. During her junior summer she'll go to France on a study program and have a fling with Pierre, the local bread maker, fly back to America, marry a trusting guy, go crazy and run down her enemies with her car.....if it still works.

Aaron Krueger's ambition is to graduate from this school, go to college, graduate, make lots of money, and live somewhere where it's hot. He plans to marry, have two kids, and develop some new cure for a disease.

Jennifer Kruse's ambition is to graduate. Her ambition, when she gets out of school is to get a car and a good job, and possibly go to I.U. She'll cross that bridge when she comes to it.

Malay Kundu wants to go to Berkeley or MIT and get a Ph.D. in engineering. Then, he hope to patent a breakthrough invention such as his inertia-based generator idea. He would then like to find a company based on his invention. All profits would go to helping feed the hungry.

Andrea Kurek hopes to attend college, play soccer, and buy a blue Honda Prelude. After college, she will get married and work at a well-paying job while her husband stays home with the kids. She will then spend all the money she earns on herself.

Matthew Laherty plans to attend I.U.

What do you remember most about freshman Year?

I was scared of being bum-rushed in the bathroom first semester.

-Dennis Migas

I don't remember freshman year.

-Eric Lindberg

Not being able to find the "*****" classes.

-Matt Roberts

My three best friends and I wore the same outfits to a get-together and all our friends ragged on us.

-Jessica Janicki

Bloomington. While there, he will work towards a liberal arts degree. Once out, he is going into the work force, getting married, and buying a house. Moreover, of course, he'll have 1.8 children. He'll just take the one. Who needs eight tenths of a child?

After graduation, **Paul Laherty**, will begin courses in a finer institution. His studies will focus on becoming a lert, because the world needs more lerts. Money, of course, is the motivating factor in this decision.

Tina LaGue's ambition in life is to become rich, working in a place where she gets to put make-up on models and do their hair. She will never get married, but will have two dogs and a huge house with a swimming pool right in the middle of Florida to have great get-togethers.

Upon graduating, **Andy Lammers** will vacate to Hawaii where he will proceed to garner his first million by manufacturing designer leis and giving hula lessons to tourists. Eventually he will succumb to the beauty of a visiting interior design student, fall in love, marry her, and live happily ever after.

After high school, **Damon LaRue** plans to go to a small college like I.U.S.B. for a year. Then, he will go to a bigger college. He plan on majoring in a mathematical field, in hopes of being a math teacher, and also marrying a smart, beautiful woman, like his girlfriend.

Kurt Leege wants for someone to save him from hippy ideals and take him to a business college. Then, after receiving his business degree, he'll start a company, make a large sum of money, exploit the environment, step on people, and become a devout Christian man.

Carrie Lehman's ambitions are to become an accountant or do something in craveling. She will leave this town and go somewhere warm with lots of sun.

After graduation **Jeff Lenart** plans to attend IUSB for two years, then go to IU Bloomington for his last two years. He hopes to land a well-paying job in the business field, move out east, get married after a couple of years, and live happily ever after.

Upon graduation from high school, **Eric Lindberg** will start weight lifting at Muscle Beach. Once my biceps become big enough, he will join the WWF, become the heavyweight champion, and dominate the federation for 15 years. Then, he will retire to train for his fight with Mike Tyson. No, he really is, and you know what? HE CAN BEAT HIM!!

David Lloyd's goal is to move to Las Vegas, join the mafia, own a chain of hotels, and a bar with Dean. He will own a professional sports expansion teams in Vegas and the UNLV team will become Pro. All of his friends will work for him when he takes over Las Vegas and they'll all be happy criminals.

Gretchen Long will most likely crash in Manchester, England where she will thrive in the subculture until some strange force called ambition pulls her up and plops her in the middle of New York's leading advertising firm, where she will be so very content doing Diet Coke, McDonald's, and BMW commercials the rest of her life.

After graduation, **Julie Lootens** plans on having fun with her friends, getting a good tan, and relaxing before college. She plans on attending IUSB in the fall. She plans on majoring in early childhood education and eventually obtaining her masters degree in elementary education.

Chris Majewski will attend Indiana University after high school to study business. He will become rich after college by engaging in some legal business acquisitions. After he becomes rich, he plans to buy the Atlanta Falcons and chill.

After graduation, **Steven Markiewicz** plans to possibly attend either Marquette U., or the St. Meinrad Seminary. Afterward, he plans to study culinary arts and be the world's most famous Polish chef. Then, maybe, get married or further his education at the seminary. Also, he would like to own his own dairy-farm and a radio station, (W-MOO) in Wisconsin.

Rachel Martin's only ambition is to become the female version of Stephan King. If she does not obtain this goal by the age of 22, she will become a beach bum and sell seashells by the seashore.

Upon graduation, **Grant McDougal** plans on attending the college of his choice, majoring in biochemistry towards a doctorate in medi-

cine. After finishing 20 years of higher learning, he will discover the cure for cancer, AIDS, and the common cold in a matter of weeks, retire on the royalties, and become a philosopher.

Ramona McFarland's ambition is to find complete happiness in life. After graduation, she will go on to college, graduate, enter into a very satisfying, well-paying career, marry Mr. Right, travel, have kids, and spend the rest of her life happy and cold chillin'. Cause-she got it goin' on!

Judd McNally's sole ambition is to go to college, graduate and spend many years working for Marc Wilson.

Upon graduation, **James McNamara** plans to enroll at Vincennes and study Law Enforcement. After college, he will be a police officer and come back to haunt everyone who has crossed him.

Andre McNeill plans to attend Purdue University to major in Astrophysics and, later, transfer to MIT for graduate studies. He then plans to invent the first workable hyperoptical drive, get lots of money and found a corporation which exclusively sells science fiction fantasy paraphernalia.

Upon graduation, **Dennis Migas** plans on buying a guitar and singing back-up to Cougar on "Check It Out." Upon realization of this dream, he will work for the CIA and discover what we've suspected all along: Brian Wendling is really an illegal from Jerusalem and exile him to his homeland.

After graduation, **Amy Miller** plans to attend college and earn a degree in medical science, then move back to town and get married to her



Ann Butler, Nicole Nolen, and Tricia Eichorst share an intimate moment with each other.

everlasting patient boyfriend. Upon entering Lifestyles Of The Rich And Famous, she will tour the world with her loving husband and hopefully start a family.

Wendy Molden's ambitions are: IU Bloomington this summer and fall, hopefully graduate, and move to Toronto, Canada, live it up with her drop-top Mercedes, fly all over the world, and visit Australia.

Erin Moore's ambition...Although it's been quite an interesting experience, she's sorry to say once graduation hits...She's outta here!

Jason Mueller, upon graduation, will go to MIT on a full ride physics scholarship. After that, he will open a ski shop and restore old Volvos for a hobby. When 30, he will join up

with the Godly forces of Mr. Wiand, and together will think up new theories in physics.

Nicole Nolen's ambitions are to go to USF in Tampa, Florida and be rich, party, and keep in touch with all of her friends forever.

Amy Norris's main ambition in life is to somehow become taller than she is, to have more shoes than Imelda Marcos, and to get the heck out of South Bend.

After graduation, **Natasha Nowak** plans on vegetating for the summer. Eventually, she will return to reality and attend the University of Notre Dame as a "fac brat." Then, she will transfer to Purdue and graduate as a veterinarian. Then, marry a very tall handsome guy and live happily ever after.



Natasha Nowak and Suzanne Borowski practice performing their chemical reactions.

Tamera Pattenaude will graduate from Adams and attend either IU Bloomington or Butler University. There, she will study physical therapy, graduate with a Ph.D., and go to work as head athletic trainer for any major NFL team! She will then be rich, highly famous, and, of course, happily married!

Lance Parisey's ambition is for everyone to come back for our 10 year reunion in the year 2000. He wishes good luck to his fellow students.

After graduation, **Andrea Payne** will attend IUSB and major in education and journalism with the intention of someday working side by side with Tom Brokaw. If she fails to graduate from Bloomington, she will then move to Malibu and probably become Johnny Carson's twentieth wife- being the youngest so far.

Upon graduation, **Kevin Payne** will attend college, get his degree, and become rich and prosperous. He will open up a drugstore in a mall so that he can watch the girls go by. And if that doesn't work out, he'll have to join Metallica and live out his dreams.

Robert Pederson's ambition or goal in life is to be wealthy and happily wed. He plans to go to Ferris State and become a Pharmacist. After three years, he will then become district pharmacist making a cool \$80,000 a year. He wants a big house, a Porsche, and hopes to continue his relationship with his dog, frosty.

Jane Pfannerstill plans to become a SMIC, marry a DOMER and live happily ever after in Cape Cod with two kids and a dog.

See-Ming Phan plans to fulfill a promise to become a professional iguana trainer, made to his great aunt six years ago, when she died of complications from a peptic ulcer. Should this fall through, he would like to start an omelette-house franchise around parts of the Brazil, or sell cheap Italian slippers to foolish pseudo-hippies in Mauritania.

Nichelle Philips plans to attend Grambling University, where she will work towards a bachelor's degree in social work. She will then move to Jamaica where she will put her knowledge to work.

After graduation **Jennifer Pierce** will be kickin' back in Tennessee catchin' some rays. Then, she will come up here and push the blue light- "Attention K-Mart shoppers!" At the same time she'll attend I.U.S.B. and work towards her degree in elementary education. Just think- your kids in her classes. Scary thought, Huh?

After graduation, **George Pilkinton** hopes to get three or four degrees, play some loud music, attain enlightenment, and show the youth of America the way.

After high school, **Crystal Poock** plans on attending an art college in California soon after

achieving her masters; she plans on owning her own interior design business, then returning to South Bend and remodeling Adams high school. Then, back to L.A. and marry some prestigious surfer and live happily ever after.

Sarah Priest hopes to get through college and receive her Bachelor's of Music Ed. Then, she hopes to teach music. She plans to marry a stable man who appreciates her music and wouldn't mind doing half of the work around the house. She also wants to own Disney World! Fun life!

Matthew, the graduate from John Adams high school, hopeful University of Southern California Film School Student and possibly Oscar winning director, **Radecki's** ambition, is to some day be ambitious enough to have one.

After high school, **Cara Riedel** plans on going to college to study more on sports medicine. She will be back to torment all of her friends who didn't graduate yet. But for now, she thinks she will take things a day at a time.

After Graduation, **Kirk Riffel** plans to attend college. After graduating, he'll play pro baseball and be the first to earn four million a year. "Eventually," he'll settle down with the woman of his dreams and live happily ever after.

Matthew Robert's ambition in life is to go far away where time doesn't exist and there are no schedules to follow. He plans to eat what he likes, dress how he likes, and act how he likes. And if anyone doesn't like that...have a nice day.

Dean Romeo plans to go to college and marry Trisha Vaughn. Shortly after he get some sort of degree, he plans to be a guest on Wayne's World. If this doesn't work out, he'll somehow get on American Gladiators and take over Nitro's job. If this doesn't work out he'll follow Wendling around the rest of his life, asking him stupid questions until he drives him crazy.

Mike Schlemma plans on attending Purdue and majoring in Aerospace Engineering. Then he'll probably be a pilot in the Navy, and from then on, who knows what. He guesses they didn't call him "flyboy" for nothing! But, if none of that works out, he will always want to play professional water polo.

Daniel Schmidtendorff's ambition after high school is to first continue his schooling at ASU with a major in Electrical Engineering, and to eventually receive his BA degree. After receiving this degree he would then like to either open his own business or work for a major electronics corporation.

Bonnie J. Schrems has absolutely no ambition except to go to college and become a great swim coach in California or someplace warm; then she'll be an Olympic swim coach and train the best in the world.

Terrance Scott, as he dismisses himself

If you could relive one of your four years of high school, which would it be?

Senior year, because it was the quickest and most carefree. I had the most freedom and independence.-**Lee Steer**

Junior year, because of the huge selection of babes to choose from.
-**Kevin Payne**

Senior year, because you know you're going to get out.
-**Brian Trethewey**

Freshman, I didn't have to worry about working?
-**Amy Miller**

from John Adams, leaves with an ambition to breeze through college, get married to Tyna Johnson, get a home built, and clock many more dollars.

Kristy Seifert's ambition is to finish college and go on with her dreams. She's not going to let anybody or anything stand in her way. She would like to serve on the police force. If she doesn't make it, she wants to work with battered children.

Michelle Sharpe plans on becoming incredibly rich and successful with a gorgeous husband and no kids. If that doesn't work, she will probably give up and just become a groupie for either Motley Crue or Guns N' Roses.

Michael Thomas Shide plans to graduate from Indiana University majoring in ϵ . He will then invest what little money he has into real estate, where he will eventually own more property than Trump. He will of course marry guess who?, have kids, and retire at 40. He loves this world.

Julie Short plans to enter the world of medicine while traveling abroad. In between her studies, she plans to complete her internship in the jungles of South America where she will live among an isolated tribe. Afterwards, she will move to the states and live happily ever after in Chicago.

After graduation, **Bill Smitley** plans on attending some unknown five-year college in Canada. After graduation, he plans to announce for Cub games and become rich. After establishing his wealth, he plans on marrying his long time love, Julie Duman. After many years of marriage, they will have three beautiful red haired children.

Dayatra Smith plans to attend IU Bloomington, major in computer science, get a good paying job, and settle down with her man.

When she becomes successful, she won't forget the little people.

Susan Smith plans to spend her life learning every language in the world.

Sheri Splawski plans on becoming the next Vicki Vale in Batman II. After that great experience, she plans on coming back to marry her Pat, have two children, and become filthy rich.

After sleeping through college, **Lee Steer** plans to open a Hudson's in Beverly Hills, make millions, meet the man of her dreams, and retire early, keeping an old school desk in her closet for early morning naps, mid-morning snoozes, early afternoon dozes, and mid-afternoon sleeps. Good Night guys.

Todd Sullivan plans to go to college, graduate, and become the highest paid C.P.A. in the nation. Price Waterhouse will beg him to become their chief accountant, he will move to L.A. and manage the stars' money. He will appear annually on the Oscars as the firm's chief representative.

Elizabeth Sweeney's ambition is to have no ambition. She thinks they're pointless. It is simply enough to exist. Through this existence, she will be able to experience life.

First of all, **Angie Swick** would like to say thanks for the memories and good bye to: Day Day, Beth and Jodi, Chris M., Candace, Charlene, Tracy S., Tanisha, Shawn K., Kirk R., Albert, Ross and Scott. Her ambition is to win a million dollars, own Notre Dame's football team and kill Heidi Behner's USC Trojans!

After **Jeff Thompson** attends the University of Notre Dame, spends four years flying in the Navy, and attends graduate school for an additional four years, he plans to move to Hawaii to worship the sun. In Honolulu, he will practice in the field of parapsychology and dedicate



his life to hedonism until he dies at the age of 103.

The Marriot. The Hilton, Sheraton Hotels... and then there is the Candilottia, her hotel, standing high above the rest. **Candace Threatt's** ambition is to graduate from Howard University or Purdue, receive her masters, find an excellent contractor, then begin work in the most prestigious hotel ever built.

After **Colleen Turley** gets out of school, she will go to find a job to get money so she can go to college. Her ambition is to become a teacher for little kids or to work at a day care center.

After graduating from college, **Erica Uitdenhoven** plans to be a poor second grade teacher. She'll probably marry another poor teacher. They'll have a few kids. They'll live poorly, but humbly ever after. Then, she'll try to sleep her life away in her spare time.

Trace Vagg's ambition after he graduates from college is to fly to Australia, then buy a boat and sail around the continent for a couple of years, finding the girl of his dreams, and live happily ever after in their beautiful three-story beach house. Oh, then he'll win the lottery, then he'll be the first astronaut to walk in Pluto, then, in his later years, become President of the United States.

After graduating from I.U. as a dentist, **Michelle Walbert** is destined to marry a gorgeous and wealthy man (Mike Shide). After retiring at 35, she will "buy our Mr. Mint" and his baseball card investments for her parents and live happily ever after with or without little Shides running around.

Derek Walley has only one lifelong ambition after he graduates from I.U.: to meet and to star in a movie with the greatest man alive on this planet today; his one and only mentor, Chevy Chase. If this fails, and he prays it doesn't, he'll move to Burma and raise chitlins.

Upon graduation, **Jen Wargo** will attend I.U.-just because. After establishing her career in Interior design, she will settle down with a

handsome blond tri-athlete who drives a Saab. They will then move to Savannah, Georgia, live in a large, old home, have two big dogs, and two little tri-athletes.

Upon graduation from a famous Ivy League college- namely, Ivy Tech, **Wes Weaver** plans on becoming America's most loved game show host. After the game shows, he plan on airing his own talk show, "Wes's World," that will eventually bump Geraldo off the air. Afterwards, he will retire, very rich.

Brian's Wendling's ambition is to become a scholar at I.U.. After receiving his MBA, he'll become a stage hand for John Cougar. He will then win a million dollars from Floyd's casino, open a club, buy hip-house supplies from Romeo "the wonder Italian," and go in search of Magdalene.

Adrienne Werge aspires to travel to the world's major cities after graduating from Purdue University, to go to the Bahamas for her honeymoon, to make a million dollars, to have a jacuzzi with a skylight above it, and to throw a huge reunion Bash for the superior class of 1990!!!

David Wilkeson plans to attend a college and receive a major in business. He will then become an accountant for a major company and become rich. He plans to live in Canada, marry,

and have two children. Then, maybe, he'll be able to relax and enjoy life.

David Wilson will attend Purdue University and take up education or sports psychology. He will eventually open up a chain of "Woodrows" Gyms across the country starting at Daytona Beach.

After graduation, **Susan Wright** plans to replace Sarah Brightman not only in her role as "Christine" in *Phantom of the Opera*, but also as the wife of Andrew Lloyd Webber. She plans to assume this role by taking on new aspects of aggression and testing Dostoevsky's theory of "extraordinary" people.

Thomas Wolter wishes to graduate from Princeton, become an influential political leader, and abolish the laws against polygamy.

Jim Wozniak's ambition in life is to complete his presently taken insurance classes and to move to Arizona and sell life insurance. Once he excels in insurance, he would like to start his own electronics business.

David Yoder's ambition is for his class of '90. He hopes the senior class will make a difference after it graduates. Seniors and other students, take life lightly until you finally find out what it's like. That is, if we don't die before we see our goals come to pass.

After high school, **Mark Zielinski** plans on studying music at I.U., and then, take Doc Severinson's job. If that fails, he will try to lead a normal life (and shrink a little bit).

Johnathan Zook's ambition is to be extremely rich and not be famous. He doesn't want to be snooty, but he always wants to get his way. He wants this all before he becomes old and nasty when he turns twenty-three.

Jay Zych's ambition is to go to school somewhere where he will not apply himself, flunk out, and then move out to Las Vegas. Since the laws there allow it, he will start America's best heterosexual male escort service. Then he'll retire in style.

What influenced your maturity the most in high school?

The students participating in extracurricular activities made me the most mature person I know..

-Ben Banik

Staying away from as many people in highschool as I could.

-Neil Chase

Dealing with an assortment of people and personalities made me at least a little mature.

-Natasha Nowak

The feats I achieved through wrestling.

-Luther Taylor

FOUR YEARS HAVE

literally flown by. It seems like only yesterday, the class of 1990 entered John Adams. And it distinguished itself in areas like academics, athletics, fine arts, and in overall leadership. It's been a class of great spirit, and school pride. The caring and concern for others shown through canned food drives, and fund raisers to help children in our community with serious physical problems. You the Class of 1990, can be very proud of your four years, and the legacies you've left behind. On behalf of the staff I congratulate the Class of 1990. Our fondest wish is continued success in your chosen paths.

—William Przybysz

TO THE CLASS OF 1990

The Class of 1990: Carrying on the athletic tradition

by Jason Kelly



Boys' and girls' basketball are traditionally the most popular winter sports at Adams. This season, however, boys' swimming, wrestling, and hockey had very successful seasons, which attracted a great deal of attention.

With seniors Bill Smitley and Luther Taylor leading the way, the wrestling team had one of its most successful records in years. Although the record was not outstanding, some of the area's best wrestled for Adams. Junior MVP Ike Trinh was a semi-state qualifier for the second straight year, and classmate Kirk Golden reached the regional for the second straight year. "I am pleased with the individual success," said Trinh, "but next year our goal is to put together a great overall season, not just individuals." With Trinh and Golden leading the way, team success is just around the corner for the wrestling team.

Coach Cleo Kilgore's girls' basketball team once again relied on young talent. Without a senior on the team, the Eagles peaked at sectional time, defeating Marian in the opening round before bowing out against regional champion LaSalle. Juniors Ann Naffziger and Jenny Rybicki, sophomores Kristi Miller, Tisha McDonald, and Sarah Tulchinski, and freshman Megan Lammers form a strong returning nucleus which should make for a successful season in 1991.

Senior state qualifier Steve Jones, and classmates Andy Lammers, Chris Gramza, Jason Ritter, and Joe Hendrickson led the most successful boys'

swimming team in nearly a decade. The 9-6 record was the best in several seasons, and the team was ranked as high as 20th in the state. Swimming had one of the very best records of any team this year. It will be difficult to repeat the success of the 1990 season, but returnees Jim Britton, Bob Stanfield, Jon Walley, Ted Peltier, and Josh Saylor will provide the talent and leadership necessary to compete with the best teams in the state.

After losing eight players from the 1989 conference championship team, the

"The hard work and sacrifice the team put into the season will pay off in the future."

season looked bleak for the boy's basketball team. The 8-13 record doesn't show the improvement that the team went through during the season. With three freshmen playing key roles, they took some beatings early on, but the leadership of seniors Michael White, Dennis Migas, Albert Jones, and Tom Wolter brought dedication to the inexperienced freshmen, and the season climax came during a three week stretch which included veteran coach Dave Hadaway's 300th win against city rival Washington and an exiting 95-85 win over sixth ranked Warsaw. Junior Anthony Day joins freshmen Tim Thomas, William Owens, and Matt Donze as the nucleus of the 1991 team.



With Seniors Mike Shide, Jeff Case, and Marc Wilson returning, the hockey team was expected to contend for the city championship. Sophomore sensation Pete Rhoutsong and junior Rick Kruse added to the talent of the seniors as the Eagles fought through the losers bracket to defeat powerful Riley for the city title and a berth in the state tournament in Indianapolis. They were not as successful down at state, but the achievements they reached were more than many hockey followers expected.

Coach Ed Kelly's girls' soccer team put together its most successful season ever this past fall, winning the Northern Indiana Soccer League regular season title, as well as the post season league tournament. Lead by experienced seniors Mary Kate Kelly, Andrea Kurek, Julie Short, and Sonia Johanson, the Eagles, 15-1, fell just one win short of a third straight trip to the state finals with a heartbreaking loss to city rival Clay. Despite losing several top players, next year's team will carry on the Adams soccer tradition with key performers Rachel Friend, Meredith Knepp, Kristi Miller, Sarah Tulchinski, and Megan Lammers returning.

Coming off a disappointing 1989 season, the football team looked to build around seniors Chris Green, Robby Brennen, Kirk Riffel, Judd McNally, Bill Smitley, and J.D. Cheney to create a winning atmosphere. Although the 4-4 record did not catch many eyes, the Eagles played well even in defeat. With two wins over Riley and Clay in the jamboree, people began to take notice of the Eagle football team. With a win over Concord in the opening round of the sectional tournament, all that was needed was a win over Clay for the Eagles to reach the sectional finals for the first time since 1985. Clay, however, coming off an upset with defending champ Goshen, was just too tough, and the football season ended in a heartbreaker.

Paul Laherty was the boys' cross country team's lone senior member. The lack of experience was the major reason for a 2-7 record, but young talent provided hope for the future. Freshmen Josh

Chambers and Jason Fox, sophomores Toby Hlade and Eric Frankiewicz, and junior Brian Collier helped coach Randy Isaacson build for the future. Despite the won-lost record, all the runners endured hard work and sacrifice to become the best team they could be.



It was also a disappointing season for the girls' swimming team, despite several outstanding individual performances. Senior captain Bonnie Schremms was a state qualifier in the 200 and 500 yard freestyle, while classmates Suzanne Borowski and Julie Auten were successful in the 100 yard backstroke and breaststroke respectively. "We didn't have a great record," said Auten, "but the seniors really worked hard for four years, and

we were all able to rally behind Bonnie when she represented us down at state." Because of the low turnout for the team, the Seagles had to work hard for every point and often simply didn't have enough swimmers to overcome many teams. Jodie Becker and Kasey Travis led a talented group of underclassmen who should lead a successful swimming team next season.

This year was also a rebuilding year for the boys' tennis team. First year coach Eddie Powers had only two seniors to work with. Matt Foley, probably the area's most underrated player, beat many of the area's best at number one singles, while junior David Klotz and sophomore Mike Golden held the second and third spots. Senior Kurt Leege was a force at number one doubles, with the other doubles spots alternating between junior Sean Krueger and freshman David Friend.

The traditionally powerful girls volleyball team faced adversity throughout the season. Seniors Kaye Farmer, Ann Butler, and Andrea Fernandez led the way, while juniors Carrie Foster, Stefanie Komaskinski, Ann McNarney, and sophomore Kelly Kaiser were also very productive. The 6-28 record was a long way from the state championship teams of the 70's, but the hard work and sacrifice the team put into the season will pay off in the future.



Birthdays! Birthdays!



January

Aaron Krueger	01/07/72
Robby Brennan	01/08/72
Myron Yoder	01/09/72
Tanisha Phelps	01/13/72
Joseph Burgess	01/18/72
Yvonne Moore	01/19/71
Adrienne Werge	01/19/72
Shelley Cleveland	01/20/72
Elizabeth Gaska	01/20/72
Dawn Doverspike	01/22/72
Seth Esselstrom	01/22/72
George Davis	01/24/71
Shelley Berlincourt	01/24/72
Judd McNally	01/24/72
Mike Schlemma	01/24/72
Mary Turczynski	01/24/72
Sanae Iwao	01/25/72
Thomas Wolter	01/25/72
Amber Roush	01/26/72
Terrance Scott	01/26/72
Brenda Feirick	01/28/72
Matthew Young	01/28/72
Calestro Bigsbee	01/29/72
Susan Wright	01/31/72

February

Ross Smith	02/02/72
Susanne Borowski	02/03/72
Dennis Migas	02/03/72
Chris Green	02/05/71
Stephen Jones	02/05/72
Richard White	02/06/71
Jeffrey Case	02/08/72
Tuyen Vu	02/10/71
Candace Threat	02/10/72
Chris Green	02/11/72
Charles Foster	02/13/72
Shannon Bingham	02/15/72
Jeff Newford	02/16/71
Christine Palmer	02/19/72
Chris Gramza	02/20/72
Todd Sullivan	02/20/72
Sarah Priest	02/22/72
Alvssa Cerroni	02/25/72

William Smitley
Kristy Seifert

March

Todd Kruggel	03/02/71
Laura Down	03/02/72
Leena Poranen	03/03/72
Michelle Sharpe	03/03/72
Jeannine Hiller	03/04/72
Jerry Szabo	03/13/72
Marla Turner	03/14/72
Andrew Lammers	03/16/72
Kimberly Patterson	03/19/71
Sally Riggs	03/19/71
Murray Starling	03/27/72
Adam Graham	03/19/72
Michelle Maike	03/23/72
Vonda Williams	03/23/72
Jason Ritter	03/24/73
Kelly Horvath	03/27/72
Ben Webster	03/27/72
David Lloyd	03/28/72
George Pilkington	03/28/72
Ramona McFarland	03/29/72

April

Robert Pederson	04/02/72
Julie Short	04/02/72
Kimberly Bush	04/04/72
Nicole Nolen	04/04/72
Tina LaGue	04/06/72
Andrea Kurek	04/07/72
Denene Lewis	04/08/71
Elizabeth Sweeney	04/08/72
Jessica Janicki	04/10/72
Julius Cheney	04/12/72
Tri Do	04/14/71
Jeff Zakrowski	04/14/72
Molly Duman	04/16/72
Alex Barrett	04/21/72
Jolie Leichtman	04/21/72
Chin Chong	04/22/70
Amy Norris	04/24/72
Jane Pfannerstill	04/25/72
Michelle Szalay	04/26/72
Margaret Zehring	04/28/72

May

Mike Shide

02/25/72
02/28/71

Jeff Lenart	05/02/72
Chris Majewski	05/04/72
Pete Detlef	05/05/71
Tom Rozmarynowski	05/07/71
Francis Connolly	05/08/72
Mike Shide	05/08/72
Dean Romeo	05/09/71
Michelle Walbert	05/09/72
Amy Miller	05/10/72
Dan Schmittendorf	05/12/72
Debbie Arney	05/17/72
Kristen Bielejewski	05/17/72
Scott Pontzius	05/18/71
Doug Williamson	05/18/72
Tracy Gillis	05/19/72
Brian Holtzhausen	05/20/71
Gabriel Robledo	05/21/72
Derek Walley	05/21/70
Alec Hosterman	05/22/72
Cara Riedel	05/22/72
Susan Nemeth	05/23/71
Driscoll Bell	05/24/72
Don Hardman	05/25/72
David Hojnacki	05/26/72
Lucious Davis	05/29/71
Dayatra Smith	05/29/72
Ernesto Harrison	05/30/71
Wendy Biggs	05/31/72



June

Andrew Matthews	06/01/71
Nelson Williams	06/01/71
Kimberly Carte	06/02/72
Jennifer Hartman	06/02/72
Kurt Leeger	06/03/72
Matthew Roberts	06/03/72
Brian Swizek	06/05/71
Benjamin Banik	06/06/72
Sonia Johansen	06/07/72
Erica Uitdenhowen	06/07/72
Lee Steer	06/09/72
Angela Hamilton	06/10/71
Robin Hersom	06/10/72
Susan Smith	06/11/72
Traci Dearmond	06/12/71
Donald Reeves	06/12/72
Colleen Turley	06/13/71
Jason Yurasek	06/13/72
James Davis	06/14/71
Crystal Pooch	06/15/72
Nicholle Floyd	06/17/72
Matt Foley	06/18/72
Steve Markiewicz	06/25/72

! Birthdays! Birthdays

Wes Weaver 06/26/72
 Marcie Hardman 06/27/71
 Kirk Riffel 06/27/71
 Steve Forsythe 06/30/71
 See-Ming Phan 06/30/72

July



Terinna Chism 07/02/70
 Joyce Ackerson 07/02/72
 Anita Sareen 07/02/72
 Terrance Prince 07/05/72
 Lee Steer 07/09/72
 Scott Parish 07/11/71
 Neil Chase 07/15/71
 Marcel Wilson 07/15/71
 Bryan Arendt 07/16/72
 Tiffaney Dempsey 07/17/72
 Robert DeCleene 07/18/72
 Julie Auten 07/21/72
 David Beem 07/21/72
 Rochelle Murphy 07/25/71
 Michelle Austin 07/26/72
 Morten Peterson 07/27/72
 Kirsten Paczkowski 07/28/71
 Jennifer Barker 07/28/72
 Bonnie Schrems 07/30/72

August

Elizabeth Espinoza 08/01/69
 Jennifer Galloy 08/02/72
 Cheryl Kope 08/08/71
 Gazelle Jenkins 08/09/71
 Andrea Fernandez 08/10/72
 Malay Kundu 08/10/72
 Brian Clayton 08/12/70
 James Zych 08/12/72
 André McNeill 08/14/72
 Jennifer Wargo 08/16/72
 Michael White 08/19/71
 Chad Duffey 08/21/71
 Rachelle Richert 08/25/72
 Brian Gray 08/26/72
 Miguel Vidal 08/26/72
 Antyonette Phillips 08/27/71
 Christy Clow 08/27/72
 Natasha Nowak 08/28/72
 Lance Parisey 08/30/71
 AnnMarie Butler 08/30/72
 David Pyle 08/31/72

September

David Wilkeson 09/01/72
 Sarah Graham 09/02/72
 Tina Borsch 09/03/71
 Jane Gardner 09/03/72
 Tamiko Johnson 09/05/71
 Carrie Lehman 09/05/71
 Albert Jones 09/06/71
 Tony Paturalski 09/07/71
 Jason Mueller 09/07/72
 Tony Siri 09/07/72
 Brian Wendling 09/10/72
 Chris Ray 09/11/71
 Trace Vagg 09/11/71
 Mark Landis 09/12/71
 Matthew Laherty 09/13/71
 Paul Laherty 09/13/71
 Sheri Splawski 09/14/72
 James McNamara 09/18/72
 Anthony Gullens 09/19/72
 Sara Bradford 09/20/71
 Joseph Brookshire 09/20/71
 Doug Booher 09/26/72
 Steve Farrell 09/28/71
 Amy Ciula 09/29/72



October

Jason Dobsiewicz 10/04/71
 Julie Lootens 10/04/71
 Jeffrey Thompson 10/04/71
 Jennifer Pierce 10/05/71
 Kevin Payne 10/08/71
 Angela Jackson 10/06/71
 Amy Lubelski 10/16/70
 Tuan Nguyen 10/16/71
 Andrew Rassi 10/16/71
 Luther Taylor 10/16/71
 Laura Costello 10/16/72
 Rachel Martin 10/16/72
 Joe Ugland 10/17/71
 Andrea Payne 10/21/71
 Tamera Pattenau 10/24/72
 Nicholas Kiszka 10/28/71
 Theresa Campbell 10/29/71
 Bryant Hill 10/30/70

Eric Lindberg 10/30/71
 Brad Allsop 10/31/71

November

Charlene Boren 11/01/71
 Christian Prado 11/02/71
 Mark Zielinski 11/02/72
 Angie Swick 11/04/71
 Brian Trethewey 11/04/71
 Jonathan Zook 11/04/71
 Chris Bailey 11/06/71
 James Wosniak 11/09/71
 Wanda Clifton 11/12/70
 Mary Vegh 11/12/71
 David Wilson 11/12/71
 Tara Everett 11/15/70
 Erin Moore 11/15/72
 Sean Allen 11/16/71
 Julia Hanson 11/16/71
 Trish Eichorst 11/18/71
 Katherine Farmer 11/19/71
 Matthew Radecki 11/19/71
 Mary Leda 11/20/71
 John Mason 11/20/71
 Mary Vegh 11/21/71
 Damon Larue 11/23/71
 Heather Curlee 11/25/71
 Robert Horvath 11/27/70
 Robert Boyd 11/29/70
 Heidi Behner 11/30/71
 Mary Kate Kelly 11/30/71

December

Eric Williams 12/03/70
 Paul Beck 12/03/71
 Rosie Horvath 12/04/71
 Debbie Kollar 12/09/71
 Colin Betts 12/10/71
 Mark Bartholomew 12/11/71
 Laurence Greene 12/11/71
 Grant McDougal 12/12/71
 Zamicki Chism 12/14/71
 Joe Hendrickson 12/15/71
 Gretchen Long 12/15/71
 Willie Crisp 12/16/71
 Susanne Austgen 12/17/71
 Rebecca Lewis 12/17/71
 Sean Beimfohr 12/21/71
 Heather McGraw 12/22/71
 Jennifer Kruse 12/29/71
 Wendi Molden 12/30/71

The following staff members would like to congratulate the class of 1990.

William Alyea
 Len Buczkowski
 Cwidak
 Don Fiwek
 Lyn Fox
 Ms. Susan L. Ganser
 Jim and Suzanne Gerhold
 Ann Slattery Germano
 Joseph B. Good
 Jack Goodman

Pearl Hull
 Larry A. Lantz
 Nevin Longenecker
 Babs Maza
 Joyce & John McNarney
 Margaret H. Murphy
 Sylvia B. Myers
 Al, Carol, and Michael Niemier
 Lavon C. Oke
 John Panos

Lynne Pantea
 Mr. & Mrs. William Przybysz
 Jean Radewald
 Otha L. Reese
 Patricia A. Rickels
 Judith Schymanski
 Pat Sult
 Hideo Suzumura
 Michael P. Szucs
 Pat Winters

congratulations

**BEST WISHES
 TO THE
 CLASS OF
 1990**



**FROM
 BARBARA
 LAWSON**

C O N G R A T U L A T I O N S . .

*To the Drama Club seniors
 and Thespians of 1990, I
 wish you all the best of luck.
 Break a leg!*

J.B. Good



**FRIENDS
 DON'T LET
 FRIENDS
 DRIVE DRUNK**

NOT Forgotten

Despite many after school hours checking over our copy, the staff of the Senior Edition inadvertently left out the following items. Our sincere apologies to those omitted, and many thanks for their gracious understanding of our mistake. Please attach this to your Senior Edition.

LAST WILL & TESTAMENT

I, **Andrea Fernandez** will to my big brother Brad, sisterly love. Heide, 5.25 inches. Ann, volleyball partner like me, our apartment. Robby, dinner with me alone. Jas, a 5.0, convertible top, memories. Chad, thanks for accepting me. Kaye, volleyball season suited for seniors. Hoj, our destined date. Wendy, stop tripping out, the champ. Mueller, lifetime conversation, paranah that eats by me. Andi, fat and tan Andrea to sit in backseats with. Kirk, David, Albert, Mike, Danny, someone who deserves YOU! Michelle, the Cutlass. Mary, revenge on Berger, water rides with me. David, lunch at Macri's. Jimmy, Kristen forever, 3002x, a homeward bound best friend. Margie, Eric lake, flying tree branches, Tiff, IUSB/Purdue, love. Jodi, two more great years, tons of gold. Randy, successful debates. Oke, volleyball player that runs at your pace. Nikki, geometry knowledge. Kevin, Christmas Eve movie. Laura, locker combination. Joe, years missed at Adams. Jennifer K, wrestling partner. Ben, chair with my name on it. Bonnie/Erica, limo service at lunch. Brian, me permanently next door. Jeff, tanning sessions. Last, but not least, Kristen, our store. Jenny, rap music. Tracy, DJUKUS, Purdue. You'll never know how much you three mean to me. My eternal love.

Of sound mind but not body, I, **Matt Laherty** do hereby bequeath my desire to win to Ted P. I'll keep the shoulders. To Kurt—you may have my other motorcycle. Mr. Oke—a great choir, George—"Hey Barry, you gotta help me man." Malay—better grades. Molly and Sue—the ability to actually solve the world's problems. To Paul—an empty four cylinder gun. Kent—a hair cut. Ritter—"all the best." Neil Chase—my lawn chair and a burning house. Brian—my enlarger. Susan—a later curfew. Doug—Roxanne. Matt—"Runaway, Runaway." See-Ming—no more hornets. Jones—a new fender. Gretchen—anything you want. Mark—your own car. Sean—the Koran. Grant—the Messiah. André—the Starship Enterprise. Jason—some hair. Mr. David—have a great retirement. To all the people I missed, sorry. I've had a wonderful four years with all of you. Good Luck on your way to the top.

GRADUATING WITH DISTINCTION

Theresa Campbell
Heather Curlee
Tricia Eichorst
Jennifer Galloy
Marcie Hardman
David Hojnacki
Debra Kollar
Michael T. Shide
Angela Swick
Brian Trethewey