

the john adams tower

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Farewell and good luck!

June 3, 1977

Summae thankful for high school experiences



George Simon Goetz

Although fewer in number than in many previous years (due to the dwindling size of the current size senior class), the Summa Cum Laude Graduates of the Class of 1977 are as diversified and outspoken as ever - proud of the recognition they have received and determined to achieve their aspirations for the future.

George Goetz's high school years have been both enjoyable and busy. Swim team was George's favorite activity, despite the long hours, and he enjoyed working on both the *Tower*, and the *Album*. He was a National Merit Finalist, a member of the chess club, the National Honor Society, Quill and Scroll, and he participated in the musicals *Oklahoma* and *South Pacific*.

After graduation George will work and "rest up" before attending Indiana University, Bloomington. He plans to major in the sciences, either biology or chemistry, and then to go on to graduate school.

George is thankful for the new friends and new activities he has encountered, as well as for the great instruction he has received at Adams. "Despite an apparent overemphasis on varsity sports, a student interested in learning can do so easily. Many teachers care about their students and want to help them learn all they can. What you get out of Adams



Leslie K. Kvale

depends entirely on what you put in."

Amazement at the swift passage of time is the most unsettling reaction Leslie Kvale has encountered during the past four years. "Frequently I feel that my entire life is comparable to the hands of a clock - only these hands keep spinning faster and faster . . . yet,

thanks to many of the faculty members and student friends, my experiences at Adams have been, on the whole, enriching and consistently amusing. "I would rate good humor and tolerance as essential qualities for gaining the most from your classes."

Crediting her editorship of the *Tower* as my most enjoyable undertaking," Leslie is also glad of her participation within various other clubs, including Quill and Scroll, the *Album*, and National Honor Society. She has also been a member of the Adams band and orchestra, and is grateful for the friends and insights gained through participation in the music program.

Leslie will be attending Indiana University, Bloomington. Her intended major shall be pre-med or pre-law.

Although hectic, the duration of Lynn Tyler's four years has been memorable. His numerous activities have included three years of varsity golf and two years serving as sports editor of both the *Tower*



Lynn Campbell Tyler

and *Album* staffs. In addition, Lynn has been a member of National Honor Society and held the office of secretary of Quill and Scroll.

Wake Forest University, at Winston-Salem, North Carolina, is Lynn's destination next fall; he plans to study either business or pre-law while at the university.

May 27th, 1977 / Outstanding seniors recognized at awards assembly

May 27th, 1977 marked the date of the annual Senior Honors Assembly for graduates, parents, faculty, and underclassmen; the purpose of the assembly is to recognize outstanding members of the Class of '77 for excellence in academics, athletics, and extracurricular participation.

This year, the language departments presented a number of awards. David Rubin was the recipient of the L'alliance Francaise Award for excellence in French; The German Department Award was presented to Joseph Griesinger. Margaret Goerner was recognized as winner of the Latin Excellence Award, while the Spanish Department honored two students, Francine Rosewicz and Marilyn Funk. In addition, Miss Rosewicz was also awarded the League of Latin American Citizens Award.

The John Adams Fine Arts Awards were presented to students demonstrating outstanding musical potential and motivation. The John Phillips Sousa Award was given by Thomas Priest, the National Choral Award was received by Julie Kieth, and Jerome Whipkey and Julie Wright were the joint recipients of the National Orchestra Award.

The DAR sponsored the presentation of the Good Citizenship Medal and the Excellence in U.S. History Award; they were presented to Francine Rosewicz and George Goetz, respectively.

The Science Department recognized Mike Forrest for his outstanding contributions; The English Department named David Rubin as the recipient of the English Award. Julie Kieth, Mark Owens, Julie Johnson, Joseph Griesinger, and David Laven were recognized as outstanding members of Thespians.

From the Business Department, The Accounting Award went to David Strom, the Shorthand Award to Winifred Lydeen, and the General Office Procedures to Debra Dene. General Mills Family Leadership sponsored the award presented to Marsha Base.

George Goetz was presented with a certificate of Recognition for his achievement in the Century III Leader Scholarship Program. Laura Auth received the Home Economics Award.

Leslie Kvale was recognized as the editor-in-chief of the *TOWER*; she was also the recipient of the Tribune-sponsored Most Valuable Staffer Award. Margaret Goerner and Rebecca Robinson were recognized as editors-in-chief of the *ALBUM*.

The Coaches Awards were received by Eric Manns and Louie Dragovich; the Burt L. Fleming Memorial Scholarship was presented to Paul Schbert.

Summa Cum Laude

George Simon Goetz
Leslie Kaye Kvale
Lynn Campbell Tyler

Magna Cum Laude

Janet Kay Elli
R. Randall Frisk
Marilyn Jane Funk
Margaret R. Goerner
Joseph Patrick Griesinger
Linda Marie LaCluyse
Lori Ann Olson
Joseph Hansbro Ross, Jr.
Francine Rozewicz

Rebecca Jane Robinson
Ann Elizabeth Schilling
Paul Andrew Schubert
Noble H. Simmons
Amy Jean Smith
Jerome Frederick Whipkey
Kristin Anne Weis

Cum Laude

Laura Lee Auth
Veronica Anne Crosson
Phyllis Jean Emerick
John Byron Fisher
Michael Norman Forrest
Michelle Marie Francis
Shellie Faye Goldstein
Melinda Ann Harlow
Debra Jeannette Herring
Denis E. Jones II
Jeffrey A. Lackman
David Charles Laven
Torsten Michael Marshall
Rebecca Sue Martin
Michael Lee Miller
Debra Ann Papai
David Jay Rubin
Adrian Dominic Walshe
Beth Ann Zutter

Scholarship with Distinction

Julia M. Anspaugh
Marsha R. Base
Patrick J. Balthazar

Debra K. Butsch
Beth A. Canfield
Charmion M. Chase
Joy A. Davis
Debra Dene
Patricia Duesterberg
Wendy J. Harmon
Julia Heckamen
Joel Hedman
Laura L. Heise
Paula A. Hendricks
Mary Kelly
Debra J. Knoll
Phillip B. Lockhart
Latricia D. May
Mary L. Murphy
Darnell Murray
Cynthia North
Mark J. Owens
Katherine A. Patton
Jan C. Powell
Thomas Priest
Nanette Rees
Mary T. Shuamber
William J. Schmidt
Paul J. Thomas
Elaine A. Walker
Tobias J. Wehrhan
James A. Weisel
Brent A. Yoder

A special congratulations is extended to Noble H. Simons in recognition of his outstanding achievements and perserverance.

Editorial

Leslie Kvale

June 5th, 1977 - that fateful day which so many seniors have worked for, hoped for, prayed for. It is the graduation, symbolic both of an ending to our secondary school career and of our timid emergence into the world at large. Yet, how well have we been prepared to function self-sufficiently, to cope with the frustrations of adulthood? Throughout the past twelve years, has any lasting attempt been made to acquaint us with assuming responsibility and maturity?

Although I have no major criticism of the instruction received by the college-bound student, the education of non-preparatory individuals seems largely ignored. [Interesting when one considers the vast numbers of youths who do not plan upon attending a university, or who drop out after the first year]. Such neglect is appalling when one considers the fine vocational training offered at Adams, and of the low enrollments obtained in these classes due to many students' ignorance of their very availability.

Certainly, it seems as if many administrators regard students as only so many sheep to be herded out of school as quickly as possible, whose sole value is contrived during head-counts used for tax fund appropriation. Often, an instructor is reduced to entertainer or babysitter for his charges, thus making the authority necessary to demand any sort of academic performance from his pupils. As a result, these students are prepared neither intellectually nor emotionally to cope with the rigors of adulthood.

Such standards seem doubly unjust at commencement, when everyone receives the exact same diploma, regardless of their actual achievements; this renders a high school certificate virtually useless as an instrument for ascertaining a particular graduate's motivation or capabilities! And why is this? Because many top administrators cannot be bothered with setting standards for every individual; it is easier by far to simply promote them annually to the next higher level than to search for the problems hindering a student's achievements or inducing his hostility. Such an attitude is truly unfortunate - many seniors are in for a nasty shock as to what will be tolerated after graduation.

John Adams, however, remains a good school with the potential to become an excellent institution if its students care enough to precipitate such changes. It is not Donald Dake, the principals, or even the school board who truly control the standards of this institution; rather, the real power rests with you, the student, and with your family. Since Adams reflects your personal criteria, it is only so good as its most apathetic student - good luck to you all!

Przybysz Comments...

Victor Laszlo

As the school year rapidly comes to a close, seniors are wondering where the time went. It seems to go by faster each year. Now comes the time when you will be making decisions as to your futures. I sincerely hope that John Adams has contributed to your ability to make the right decisions and to succeed at your choices. After reviewing the scholastic achievements of the Class of 1977, I am convinced that you will succeed in whatever endeavors you seek.

This class has proved itself to be one of pride in accomplishment, starting four years ago, by being the first freshmen class to perform a skit at the first pep assembly of the year. We knew then that this class was going to be one of leadership, pride, and spirit. You certainly proved that assumption to be correct. You have been a fine class to work with through your four years, and I really hate to see you leave.

The faculty at John Adams will always be able to point with pride to the Class of '77. We will follow your accomplishments in earnest.

Good luck to all of you, and thank you for your interest and concern in making John Adams a better high school. You certainly will go down as one of the outstanding classes to graduate from this school.

ADVICE TO THE CLASS OF '77

You, Seniors, have shown a remarkable attitude towards life. You have appeared to be cynical, doubting all issues of morality, satirizing the status quo. In so doing, you have begun the important process of questioning. It is such questioning that effects change, that weeds out imperfection. Idle minds breed stagnancy in government, culture, and technology. But remember this: do not be too harsh with those who form the establishment. You, too, will one day find yourselves asking fewer questions, for the mind desires the security that comes with stability.

In your years at Adams, you have shown great responsibility as a

class. You have already begun to set your own goals. This year you have made many noteworthy achievements in athletics, science, mathematics, literature, music, and drama. You have accomplished something worthwhile. This above all else: continue to set goals for yourselves; do not let your vision at any time slip from the sight of these goals. In this way, you will not turn out as so many who have ceased to improve themselves after they have finished school, but you will continue to make something of your lives.

Virtus Dei vobiscum.

by Nemo

I congratulate the members of the Class of 1977 for their imminent high school graduation. We've finally made it through four years of high school! In my Freshman and Sophomore years, 1977 seemed to be far ahead of 1974 and 1975. It felt as though my graduation date was almost unattainable as I dragged through the sludge of each school year.

But, this year I began to realize that this just-trying-to-get-through-the-week feeling is futile. I knew that as I go through college or work, there will always be unpleasant periods of time. Sometimes life may be unbearable when things like final exams, term papers, mortgage payments, income taxes, and dirty dishes haunt it.

After graduation, most of us will be taking more responsibilities for our own lives. Along with this we will be able to choose what we will do. Therefore, I want each of us as well as anyone else who reads this Tower to gradually learn how to enjoy life. The ability to use and enjoy time is the only valuable way to measure success. Due to our mortality, beauty, strength, money, and power mean nothing after death. It is useless to strive for these things unless it is pleasurable to attain them. Only through the dreaming and the realizing of meaningful goals are we going to be able to use our life meaningfully.

Senior Students Disclose Future Plans

As the year comes to a close, Seniors ponder many and varied futures. John Adams graduates reflect pride and belief in their capabilities as they prepare to embark upon an uncertain, hopefully fulfilling passage of life.

The following are the plans of several Seniors: Joan Black will attend Ball State, majoring in Education of the deaf and blind, Joe Griesinger will attend Northwestern, majoring in Film Media. Paula Hendricks plans to attend DePauw, majoring in Art or Art History. Mary Murphy will attend Notre Dame to study Chemistry. Jan Powell will explore the numerous fields offered at Indiana University. Tom Priest plans to attend Indiana University, majoring in Music. Jeff Lackman will attend pharmacy school. Anne Schilling will head to that renowned Irish isle, Notre Dame. Susan Scheu will attend Purdue University, majoring in Interior Design. Bill Schmidt will also attend Purdue, majoring in Mechanical Engineering. Paul Schubert will attend Notre Dame, majoring in Physics or Mechanical Engineering while participating in the football program. Kevin Smith will attend Holy Cross junior College, then transfer to Ball State to study

criminology. Daniel Stegman will pursue a major in music at Notre Dame. Don Strong will attend Purdue, majoring in Forestry. Jay Harold Sunderlin III will attend Rose-Hulman Institute of Technology to study Electrical Engineering. Kelley Sweeney will enter the Pre-Med program at Purdue University. Jacqui Thallmer will attend Holy Cross Junior College, hoping to "get women a place in society." Paul Thomas will attend Butler University, pursuing a career in Pharmacy. Terry Trover will enter a five-year program in Architecture and Interior Design (college not designated.) Lynn Tyler plans to attend Wake Forest University, majoring in Business and Mathematics. Sue Valleskey will attend Lakeland College, majoring in Sociology and Psychology. Dave Rubin will attend Duke University, majoring in English and Philosophy. Elaine Walker will pursue a major in Landscape Architecture at Purdue. Dominac Walshe will attend Swathmore College, pursuing a major within the Pre-Med program. Kris Weiss will attend the University of Evansville, majoring in nursing. Jerome Whipkey will attend Manchester College, hoping to discover the purpose of carbunc-

les. John Wielgos will enter the Pre-Med program at Purdue. Beth Zutter will study at IUSB for one year, hopefully entering the Veterinary Technology Program at Purdue the ensuing fall. Phil Zwicki will attend Ivy Tech, studying photography. Brent Yoder will pursue a major in Political Science and Languages at Manchester College.

Carol Wolfram will enter the University of Evansville School of Nursing. Karen Wolf will attend IUSB, majoring in Education. Fran Rozewicz will attend IUSB and Indiana University (Bloomington), majoring in Business or Spanish. Darryl Robinson will attend Indiana State University. Cindy Reynolds will pursue pharmaceutical studies at Purdue. Nanette Rees will attend Notre Dame, majoring in Economics. Jim Reeder will pursue a major in General Management at Purdue University. aty Patton will attend St. Thomas College in St. Paul, Minnesota. Debbie Papai hopes to major in Biochemical Engineering at Purdue University. Dan Oppenheimer will attend Yeshiva University in New York, preparing for a career in the professional sciences. Jill Oberfell will attend Ball State, majoring in Psychology. Ronald Newhouse will enter

Southwestern Michigan College to study Pharmacy. Rian Myers will attend Purdue University, majoring in Zoology. Mike Miller will attend the Rose-Hulman Institute of Technology, majoring in Mechanical Engineering. Bill Marrin will be moving to Washington, D.C., studying at the University of Virginia. David Malone will enter Kalamazoo College, majoring in Business and playing on the football team. Rick Lord will attend Purdue University, majoring in Industrial Management. Dave Laven will study at Miami University of Ohio. Linda LaCluyse will attend Purdue University, pursuing a background for a career in Pharmacy. John Komora will attend Notre Dame, majoring in Business or Pre-Law while participating in the football program.

Jeff Lackman: after becoming dictator of the United States, I plan to attend pharmacy school, earn millions, become popular, star in my own T.V. show, keep a harem, buy Saudi Arabia, slide into immortality.

Joe Ross: I plan to commence upon a hermitage immediately following graduation. I will live entirely on bread and water and myself twice daily. My ultimate goal, of course, is President of the United

States, or God, whichever comes first.

Tom Priest: I plan to study music at Indiana University, in my spare time riding my bike, skiing, sailing and necking.

Jan Powell: After graduation I will attempt to find a main goal in life at I.U. At least I'll try to . . .

Mary Murphy: I will fly to Hollywood to produce the film version of my life story, entitled "It's Alive." Then I will go to Notre Dame and major in chemistry.

Paula Hendricks: I will be leaving this playground, probably for a bigger one.

Joe Griesinger: First I go to Northwestern. After four years I move to Hollywood, become a world famous film director and earn millions of Swiss francs.

Mary Ann Fox: I'm going to party, work and move into my own apartment.

Barbara Burke: After graduation I plan to crack "The Toucan Myth" (have a nose job). In August I plan to enter Purdue University School of Science (and become famous!?!). EDITOR'S NOTE: Yes, Barb, but please stop laughing.

THE FOLLOWING MEMBERS OF THE JOHN ADAMS STAFF WISH TO CONGRATULATE THE CLASS OF '77.

Anne R. Arruda	Galen Dickey	Mrs. Joseph Katona	Dorothy Nelson	Theodore O. Steinko
Mary Jane Bauer	Joan Elum	Philip Krouse	Speedy Reed	Mike Szucs
Alex Benko	Ann Germano	Babette, Richard, Jill Maza	Rocky Roberts	Mary M. Walsh
Mr. Tom Berry	Rocco Germano	Linda S. McCullough	Mrs. Leta Seal	Miss Elaine Weger
Andrew H. Bibbs	Jack Goodman	Gene Mrozinski	Mr. John Shanley	Ruth Weir
William Brady	Vangie Gleason	Delores Muessel	Mrs. Eloise Smith	Miss Beverly Wills
Magalene Clayton	Ann Hamilton	Mr. and Mrs. William Przybysz	Marjory Starkweather	Roger A. Wesley

SENIORS SAY GOOD-BYE TO JAHS

I, Debbie Abramson, wish the incoming Freshmen the best of luck. And I hope they have four good years here at John Adams High School.

I, Mary Anderson, will a lead pipe to Mr. Poe and hope he remembers what for. To the Five Angels (they know who they are), I leave only one more year to get into trouble and to have fun. And to David, I will my ability to drive.

I, James Allewicious Sylvester Andert, relinquish my cherished possessions as follows: Andy G., a few symptoms of megalomania; To Joanie, a chin leverler; the entire baseball squadron, the true in depth meanings of Andoni-ism; and for you mitten freaks, mine are going with me. I hope you don't forget me or nothin', goodbye.

I, Julie Anspaugh, will to my brother my talent for talking in class and getting away with it, to Linda LaCluyse a dollar to pay off her bet (if she needs it), and to Mrs. Gleason, another one just like me.

I, Linda Austin, will to Chris, Kelley, and Lisa all my broken reeds and my oboe (if it still works), to Gail Martinov all the McDonalds glasses in my locker, to Rick and Julie all the help they can get, and to Ann Borkowski another trip to Indianapolis next year.

I, Laura Auth, will to my brother Leo the ability to stay in school, to my other brothers and sisters who attend St. Joe High, Adams victories from now to forever, and to John Czarnecki all my love to color his world forever.

I, Scott Baer, will my ambition, courage, faith, honesty, industry, modesty, patience, perseverance, respect, self-control, and sincerity to my sister Diana. Also, I will all the good times I had here to Mrs. Francis.

I, Tarzan D. Ball being of superior mind and spectacular body hereby leave all the white boys a girl so they can stop doing the yoga, to all the brothers a can of grapefruit juice and three pints of gin, and to all the girls that miss out on me, my telephone number.

I, Annette Barnes, being of sound mind and body do leave to Melvin Bridges somebody to bug every day besides myself, to Johnny Avance a bank so he can stop borrowing from me, to Joyce Clayton a fix-it man for her car.

I, Debbie Barnes, do will my place in the attendance office to Cindy Elliott, to Patty Burkhart my "secretarial" position for Mr. Reed, and luck and happiness to my sister Wendy, my brother Matt, and everyone I've known or not known.

I, Kathy Barrett, will to Sharon my unending talent in SHORT-HAND CLASS and to Tammy my unending Penn Central smiles.

I, Jay Nicholas, leave Jeff Bergen a five gallon can of body putty and my government notes. I leave Mark Wolgamott a parking space on Twyckenham for his dad and a family doctor for all his fake injuries.

I, Julie Bergen, being of sound mind and body leave my brother, Jeff, the ability to outrun Moe during homeroom. I leave Judy Miller a life size model of King Kong. I also leave Julie Mitchell a party with Clay people and Julie Rollings my marvelous art ability.

I, Sylvia Bernitzke, hereby will to "Vamp" the spirit to carry on, to "Beep" a future as good as the past, to "Uglies" #2 and #5--catch as catch can and good luck at it, to Liberty I leave Uglies 2,3, and 5; but moreover "where there's a will there's a way," and to all my

teachers, especially Mrs. Mclemore--"I don't know."

I, Christopher Berreth, make the following bequests. To the Freshmen I leave 861 miles of dark, damp, unexplored, puzzling hallways, to the Sophomores--transmission failure on the car two days after obtaining license, to the Juniors--the guts I never had to eat lunch here, to CB2--an orange, to the Seniors--three fire drills a week during Senior Comp. & Lit. class, and to the Faculty--two brand new student teachers from Tuscahoma, Washington per person.

I, Jeff Bickel, do hereby will my skateboard to Scott Tenney, to Dom, Brian G., Brian L., and all the other fellas a new crop of girls, to "Mooch Madison" lunch money for a whole year, to Flea a harem, and good luck to Natalie.

I, Jane Bidlack, will to my brothers, Tim and Chuck, all the fun and good excuses I've used these past four years, to Mary Gregg my smelly locker I share with Chuck, and to all my teachers and friends, thank you for these great four years.

I, Joan Black, do hereby will to Marianne, my sis, the courage to live down the reputations of her older sisters; to John Hedge an invitation to all my eighteenth; to Hopeless Crabb, a pillow for Marketing class; to Randy Frisk, his own order of onion rings; to Jan Powell--small feet (yours are pontoons!); to the Berry Family and Mrs. Germano--Thanks! to Geoff Oletti, my rendezvous and nothing I can put in print, and to the above and Carol Melander,



BIGGEST EATERS: Dan Flynn and his dining partner, Mary Anderson, turn over a new leaf in their culinary habits. Bon appetit!



BIGGEST PARTIES: Although Potawatomi Park may seem deserted at this hour, Jeff Bickel and Patti Ehlers don't seem to mind - they're used to arriving early for parties.

a ride home in my car, to Jim Gooley, a dance; to Lori Darrow, Terri H., Mary, Katy, Charm, Ulva, and all my other friends--the best of everything.

I, Barbara Burke, being a Junior graduate, will happiness to all my classmates who will brave Adams for one more year. To Debbie and Mr. Aronson, I will each other; to the groups around me in C lunch--a clean table, to BBYO--love, to Cwidak--my nose, to friends--my laugh (remember it!) and to Linda Thompson--my math homework (thanks for everything) and one more summer of good-glove, crazyness, and joy.

I, Debbie Butsch, will to Patty B. a person with a brain like mine in Accounting, to Linda, Becky, and

everyone else involved much success in the Broadway opening of "Street Bodies"; to Linda again, at least one more year of me, to the hallowed halls of Adams, peace at last from the Butsch's, to Mr. Goodman a--Yea Reds and one case of Goodmanium, and to all my teachers and friends of four years, God bless you with an interesting life.

I, Eddy Cabello, being of sound mind and body, hereby leave my plaid sports' coat with matching polka-dot trousers to Mr. Thomas. A la Senora Aguero degjo mi paciencia. To Jan, my how-you-say? uh, uh...uh! To my brother, Edgar, I leave my monogrammed Adams Iguana cap. To the Taxidermy Club my goldfish that

drowned. To Hugh, my Gaucho saddle.

I, Charmion Chase, will to everyone at J.A.H.S. all the fun, achievement and new experiences they can endure. To all my friends I give my love and friendship forever. To Chris Weis I will a free lunch. To Lee Paree, I will a class with Mr. Thomas at least once next year. To Amy and Bea I wish the best of luck in next year's musical.

I Cu Clux Clan will to my classmates and the world a world filled with "prejudice," where blacks and whites, Christians, Moslems, and Jews, and men and women can all live happily together without racial and religious strife.

I, Connie Clark, will my unused fake admits and my ability to stay

in school to my good friend, Heidi Ilyer. And to my other friend I made during the last three years, good luck and be careful!

I, Joyce Clayton, will Cherly Copley all my Gov't notes from school and good luck in the years to come. And to Christie Whittaker, I hope you graduate in January.

I, Marcia Cooper, will to Carol Kline a fun year without her brother and I, to Mike Brademas the chance to finish school (stop paying Ronnies!), and to Mary and Mark Clark a car and 100,000 pounds of "kitty litter".

I, Hope Crabb, will to Joan Black a genius mind to pass Mr. Robert's test with at least a C minus, Mr. Reed a box of donuts for retirement, Charm Chase all the luck in the future, my beloved sister all my clothes, my brother a book on dating techniques, and Debbie Butsch, a guy.

I, Dana Craghead, leave good thoughts for the Freshmen, to Eddy C., my tennis magazines, to H.L., all the homework I borrowed from him, and to Miss Wills another student who speaks Spanish as well as I do.

I, Debbie Crawford, being of sound mind and body will to the "kids" around the locker, each a new pair of jeans, and to my best friend, Julie, I leave ten pounds of bubble gum so she'll never ask me for some again.

I, Veronica Crosson, of sound--well, why lie? will to my incoming brother my inexhaustible supply of fake admits, to Fran, the strength to party, scream and jump rivers without me; to Paula, the ability to wink and act coy; to Mary, the ego trip of saying "you'd never", to Patti, a year of square dancing; to Toby, a toto-toy with detachable arms and legs, to Don, a ten pound mosquito; to Mr. Kline, a private reading of "Shakespeare's Bawdy", to Meg and Nan a night in Hojo's restroom, to Mr. Wiand, a normal Physics student, to Ms. Maza, a proofreading news editor, and finally, to Ms. Cwidak, a chronic case of laryngitis.

I, Michael Crowe, do hereby will to my crazy sister Mary Pat, all the boys and gossip at John Adams, to my little sister Rosemary, luck, to Mr. Kline, his own parking space complete with nameplate, and to Doug Crawfords and Jim Gooley; O.S. at least once a day, to keep you from getting frustrated.

I, Moe Crowe, will my ability to cheer up those days that come hard to the volleyball team to Amy Terry, since she is closest to my footsteps, to Skud my methods to cover up those objects found on necks after weekends (don't get 'em), to Terri a new whistle, to break every one of her nails, and someone new to tell her your (?) problems, to Beth a supply of S.G. for each weekend, and a new arm, to Nancy, my I.D.'s and my long flowing nails, to Jim a new leg, to Andy H., haven't seen you in a long time, and to Dave Layman, Cuttles says Hi!

I, Lynette Daniels, will to Carla My ability to walk and sit in a dress; to Teri my "Had" signature; to Pee my laugh; to Neecy my cool to not beat up her boyfriend; to J.M. my petite body so she can fit my cheerleading uniform, and to Nat 100 "hey chicks."

I, Lori Darrow, being of sound mind and body (I think), will to Jim Gooley my locker and everything in it to Joan a top hat and a pair of black dancing shoes, to Randy an omelet, to John 10%, to Mr. Berry and Mrs. Germano a year of peace (finally!), to Mary, Joan, and Katy the best of luck, a lot of

SENIORS LIQUIDATE ESTATES



MOST INTERESTING TO TALK TO: Popping out from behind a train are Toby Wehrhan and Anne Dolde, who seem to get most of their ideas from their little stuffed pet, Toto.

appreciation and thanks, and three everlasting friendships, to Jan a trip to Indianapolis and a new watch maybe (?), and to Dave company for a Luigi's Pizza at midnight (wouldn't that be peachy?)

I, Joy Davis, being of glad mind, do hereby bequeath to my sister Jill my lock which has to be banged open and my Physics notebook; to Lisa good memories of Adams, to Cindy and Twig fun in Ski Club and Norbert, and to Boy everything good.

In sound body and spaced mind I, Doug DeCleene, leave my brother Jim my ability to talk my way back into class, everything else I'm taking with me.

I, Tim Deneen, will to the upcoming students my many thousand bowls of "Jello", to my little brother Kevin I will all my chevrons and Captain stars because G.L. Perry's no longer has a sale on them, and to the J.A. Track Team my many snowdrifts I had to run through to get into shape for the upcoming season.

I, Theresa Dickson, leave my locker to Barb Rohde, all of my good times and bad to Mary Smith, my talent for getting along well with the hallguards I leave to Nancy Wiltout, and to Teresa Hurford I leave my good times in Mr. Krouse's class.

I, Diane Dieringer, of sound mind and body will to E.J., my baby brother, my car, to Carla, Kim, Peggy Joe, and Brett fun in the next one or two years, to room 104, the happiest future possible! and to Miss Davis and Mr. Seely all of my wonderful art works!

I, Shelly DiGirolamo, will to Mr. Reed my younger sister, Pam--may she cause as much trouble as I did. To Julie Waller I will nothing 'cause she has it all! good luck, Julie. And to Mr. Allen I will a new thermometer because his doesn't work right!

I, Anne Dolde will to Nan and Meg dry pants, to Sharon a spaceship and a culture of fungus, to Spots a lump of sugar, and to Paula, Toby, and Dave an after school swim.

I, Louie Dragovich, will to my brother Bill great years ahead at Adams, to Miss Ganser and the V-Ball Team another State Championship and a free day to celebrate without getting caught,



BEST ACTORS: Meg Goerner wipes her brow after a taxing session with Joe Griesinger and Dave Laven.

to Frag a pack of Big Red, to Candi my old Tiger tennies, to Barnes and Was a quiet cheer, to Paul, a trip to California, to Skud an alliance with Ganser, to Scott millions of plate lunches, to Hump my slanted eyes so they won't give her away! to Ann, Meg, and Sharon a general journal, and to John Adams my body and brains!

I, Patty Dueterberg, will to Mary Murphy a new Mary Poppins spoon and a 100 pound barge for our next canoe race, to Lori Olson all the Hall and Oates we want (are you kidding?) and a close friend, to my sister Luann nothing, and to Beth everythin Luann got, to Veronica and Fran thanks for the best 18th ever! to Mr. Goodman a Coke you forgot I never remembered to give to you, and thanks to my friend, Peggy.

I, Richard Ellis, sometimes being of sound mind and little body leave to Carl (Hambone) Hamilton my upperclass know-how, to Dewan I leave my ability to study, to a very special person who gave me

problems, problems, problems, I leave nothing, nothing, nothing, and to the school of John Adams I LEAVE!!!!

I, Jan Elli, will to Cwidak--my appreciation; to Mark and Ron--excess sanity to make up for their shortage; to Julie, Juju and Shelly--everything they want in life; to Kristin--the birds in Elkhart, happiness and many thanks; and to my truest friend--a smile and a tear....

I, Wilda Ann Emmons, will to Mary Jo my ability to drive back from Michigan and a sleeky black bathing suit, to Kim Olson those good old Riley guys, to Laura Lower my talent for not getting kicked out of Hildeburg, and to Tony "Baby" Elliott some spare change to get lucky with. I want to thank Tom Dennin and John Komora for all the good times and memories that they've given me and I especially want to thank Mr. Reed for all the help and understanding that he's given me, and now I wish the rest of my

friends good luck.

I, John B. Fisher, do hereby will to Nancy W. a six-pack, to Jim A. the July issue of "Playboy" with one going to the footballcoaches, to Mr. Dickey a rowdy Accounting student in first hour, to H.C.F. all of my bad jokes she wants, and some new carpeting for her locker, and to M.G. a "People Power" button.

I, Mary Ann Fox, will to my little brother, Joe Pawlak, the keys to my car so you and your friends will have a way to McDonald's, since I won't be here to take you.

I, Michelle Francis, leave the oboe section to the mercy of the band. I leave to the student parking lot all of the oil that dripped from my car, to teachers more freshmen, to underclassmen--good luck, you'll need it to get through high school.

I, Randy Frisk, do bequeath to Jock, Vurp, Magi and Mike all my hours and a box of donuts, to Mr. Goodman a bag of jelly beans and a six-pack, to Lori a bottle of nonstaining S.G.F. and a pack of lifesavers, to John a tie and a new pair of blue jeans. To Mary another pair of black, embroidered lacies, to Moe a pink carnation, to Mr. Berry and Mrs. Germano a well-deserved rest, and to Joan a lip, an Arabian, a box of MacCookies, a date with Fred, and one your type.

I, Marilyn Funk, will to J. Griesinger all the umbrellas to knock Dennis unconscious, to J. Corona a spot in the Lawrence Welk Show, to Martin F. a bunch of dead cats, and to Becky Robinson a package of squid meat and chewing tobacco. To Joe R. and J. Whipkey, I will "a locker" fire and to my sister, Karen, Mr. Wiand's crazy Physics labs.

I, John "Bub" Gerni will my unlimited basketball talents to Walt, Canz, Doby, Brian, and Dave; to Mr. Haag, a tow rope to fit accordingly to his forehead; to Disco, a rubber duck; to "sis" a new big brother, and to Nat, lots of luck.

I, Margeux Georner, being a completely beserk yearbook editor, do will that marvelous publication to my sister Kate. May she become as whacko as I am. I also will to her one Italian stallion and my favorite sayings, "Ehhhh Rocky!" and "You talkin' to me?." She can also have the rest of my locker since she seems to have taken most of it anyway. To Mrs. Maza I will my little sister Becky, a future Album eidtor. And finally, to Becky R. I will a carload of doughnuts. Happy Eating!

I, George Goetz, will to my brother Victor my Calculus notebooks and a season pass to Tower Hill; to Ron Zhiiss, the spare time he always hoped to have; to the swim teams, a sack full of state medals; and to Dennis and Joe, an evening with Ms. W. To Mr. Goodman I leave an antedote for 1-Butanethiol (That "heavenly" scent); to Mr. Shanley, another cat with his lungs in his gut; and to Mrs. Smith, a flawless recitation to the Bill of Rights. And finally, to Mr. Smith, Ms. Maza, my teachers, and "the gang", my thanks for three unforgettable years.

I, Shellie Goldstein, will my "big" brother Bruce better lab techniques and my Physics ability, to David, Lee and Charlie many more hours of stitching manuals and cabaret practices, and to Judy C., Lorri F. and Judy M. all the peanut butter sandwiches they can eat (plus recipe).

I, Dennis Joyner, being of cool

mind and beautiful body, bequeath my brother Vic my scholarly ability, Gary Washington any small change, Mark White a few credit points (he'll need them to graduate), Joan Beteem my ability to parlez-vous francais, and the best of luck to the class of '78.

I, Michele Grant, will my sister Patti my nails; the Pep Band the ability to keep the Penn game dry; to Mr. Wesley--all the luck in the world; to John, Aaron, Mike, etc--have fun next year without all of us tacky people; Mr. Thomas--the famous book "You Is What You Wear"; to my favorite teach--Cwidak--immortal youth (!?) so you won't go soft on upcoming Frosh; and of course to T-ron--luck with everything (both bands, new dumb majors--ha,ha--that certain per son), and I love your red hot....!

I, Jeff Greene, leave to Jeff Booth the remains of the Dart, to Moose a pair of purple flourescent Converse, to Disco the brains to answer the mystical question, "what day is it?", and to Adams good bye!

I, Joe Griesinger, leave to John "Moonbean" Corona one silk-lined trenchcoat to have "fun" with, to Mr. Goodman my sample of He metal, to Mrs. Germano one reel of film, to Ted Manier one "Burn Me, I'm Irish" T-shirt, to Amy Johnson a garland of Martian fire flowers, to Bea Bosco a kiss, to Rich Houghton Philosophy, and to Sam Bender the wait for Godot.

To the lovely ladies, I, Alvin M. Griffin, will happiness to last forever. To the dudes will very cool ways, mellow days and a sweet young Fox to keep you blushing. To David, Bibbs, hall guards I will you all to KEEP OFF THEIR !!\$*%!!&#! BACKS!

I, Jeff Grover, will all my good times in Mr. Seely's class and all the time I spent in Mr. David's office to my brother Kirby Grover.

I, Diane Ham, will to Cindy Allriedge to have a good senior year, and to anyone who writes their own notes not to get caught.

I, Anna Hamilton, will a pair of scissors to my brother, Gary, to trim his hair, to Jenelle Myers, I leave my clean mind. I will to Keith some growth pills, to Karen, my trophy to add to her collection, and to Richard, my lunch money.

I, Leslia R. Harden, leave to all of the teachers I have had the four years I have been here my deepest appreciation and gratitude. A special thanks to Ms. Wills. I leave to Kim Shaw one more year of what she has had this year.

To all my friends who I've had so much fun with I, Melinda Harlow, leave memories of all the good times (also to Debbie a stick which is still in my glove compartment). To Jeff and Steve--good luck--you'll need it.

I, Wendy Harman, will to my brother Mark three more fun years, to Cindy--a back extension, to Lori--a mixed doubles match at the Racquet Club, and to Katy--One College Proficiency class and one very old box of cupcakes.

I, Lynn Harper, will to my little sister Lisa, many summers with D.W. and Nicki! also fun times at N.D. with Bruce and friends. And, I give you my I.D.'s, for Michigan and Indiana and also for the "Elliot". To Rox I will a pillow to cushion those falls on your hind and on the beam, to Julie J.--a black paper mustache (they're great party favors), to Rian--a night at the B & L with no parents! to John Presnell--a good level 'cause yours is 1/2 a bubble off, to Ellyn S.--my great driving and A.P. To Heckaman I will a pizza and sloe

ON TO COLLEGE, CAREERS AND LIFE

gin fizz/ To K. Purser--the willpower to stay in this hole two more years, to Gary S.--an N.D. season basketball ticket next to me, to Laura--all our good times and some lasagna, to T.M.--the ability to make paper airplanes. To S.S. I will G.S., and to my gymnastics friend Lisa Swartz I will a new, bigger pair of tennis shoes--you have the biggest feet I've ever seen, to Bruce Lockhart--my cottage in Maine and Lobster every meal, to Drag--my seat in Fat Wally's and the Library, to Moe Aronson--a winless wrestling season and a cold mat room, and to Lynn--my picture ten years from now.

I, John Hedge, will to Jim Gooley a season bus ticket to Barron Lake and a reserved place at the A.C.C. to sleep, to Joan Black, a one year enrollment at Fred Astaire Dance Studios; to Rian Myers friendship; to Mr. David, thank you; and to Mary Anderson, happiness in whatever she may do in life.

I, Laura L. Heise will to Vreni lots of "Cherrios," to Sue better luck in writing phone numbers on Shavehead Lake, to D.C. and K.W. a great time with all the gals, to C.M. a big hug and to M.V. someone to trip him in the halls!

I, Paula A. Hendricks hereby will to Meg, Nan, and Sharon--a doobious existence, to Mr. Seely--a masterpiece I have yet to paint, to Bork, Dan, and Glenford--the fart part, to Mrs. Callum--all the extra chow I won't be consuming (at least around here), to Don, Toby, Anne, Dave, and Veronica--a centerfold of Toto.

I, Barb Herendeen, will to my little brother Timmy my ability to walk without falling down and my great washing technique. To the monkey ward's operator, loads of luck, you're going to need it.

I, Debbie Herring, will my brother David my brains, my ability to get along with others, and enough intelligence to stay out of trouble, to my cousin Carla, some of my good looks, fun years at Adams to all underclassmen I knew, and my memory to linger on to those that knew me. I also will to my incoming cousin Dana the ability to look younger (very few people know that I'm a senior--I am!), to Janelle a new lens for her glasses and a life-sized doll named "Ross", to Gary Hamilton a barber to cut his afro, to Kim, Tonya, Vanessa, and Charlotte the ability to stay in class, to Desi and Stacy, I will my position on the Tower staff--good luck--and to Mrs. Anderson, happiness and thanks for the past four years. Last, but not least, to Horace Hill success for the next 3 years at Adams and in all you do.

I, Debbie Johnson, will to Mr. Allen a hall pass, to Mr. Alyea all my old History folders for references, and to Gail, Lisa, and Julie all the good times that I had my last year here at Adams.

I, Julie Ann Johnson, will to Kim French all the cold nights on the football field, to "the gang" and all my friends luck, love, and happiness, to the class of '78 the ability to win Spirit Week, to Kris Weis Arby's, and to Jay the good memories and happiness in the years to come and all my love.

I, Denis Jones, leave to Chuck (Bill) Borsodi my Howard the Duck T-shirt so he may continue his studies of Quack Fu. To Randi Frisk I will my Buick so he can continue chasing it. To Sam and Rick I leave a 500-sheet pack of narrow lines notebook paper for Quotes of Linda Thompson. While Mr. Przybysz plays basketball I will

Mr. Aronson the principalship to reinstate discipline.

I, Dennis Joyner, being of cool mind and beautiful body, bequeath my brother Vic my scholarly ability, Gary Washington any small change, Mark White a few credit points (he'll need them to graduate), Joan Beteem my ability to parlez-vous francais, and the best of luck to the class of '78. Gary Karlin, I wish to leave John Corona a pair of sweat socks; to Cwidak, the embremishment of all wordly knowledge; and to Moe Aronson, my worn-out overalls.

I, Cindy Kennedy, will my brother John my car which he owns half of, to Carla, Joe, Peggy, Brett, the best of luck in the years to come, to Tracy M. my answers to all my tests, and to Rick, Glen, Steve, and Frank the best of luck throughout the years.

I, Mary Kersztes, will to my little sister Trichy all the good times I've had to do, my fantastic tumbling abilities, my school participation, and a good friend like "Bunda", good luck!

I, Virginia Kevorkian, being of delapidated mind and sultry body do hereby bequeath to my sister, Missy, my autobiography, and to my brother, Ray, I will its sequel. To Ms. Cwidak I will the E.R.A. and 100 consecutive Women in Lit. courses (18 weeks). To Lee Paree I will my very interesting (and educational) Government notes.

I, Vicki Kien, leave to Diane and Twigs Charlie's keys and a manual on what to do when "he" acts up, to Jill and Val I leave memories none of us can forget, to my sisters of Delta, luck and happiness, and to Marcia and Mice a "how to stop smoking kit."

I, Julie Keith, will to Julie J. all the happiness she can get, to Mr. Allen--thank you for being a good friend, to Wilda love and happiness, to Aaron Z. and Ted M. some feet, knees, and elbows to feel, to Miss Weger a mangy mutt to breed with your dog, to Shelly Di some friends, to Mr. Otolski some long pants, and to Mr. Wiand a razor. Thanks to Mrs. Nelson and good luck to all underclassmen.

I, John Komora, will to Kevin Deneen all of the joyous mornings that I had getting up at 5:45 A.M., fighting subzero weather, and diving into a cold pool for practice. Also, I will to Ron Mitschelen the power I had to make football referee Mr. Wineberg ticked off at me enough to throw me out of two ball games.

I, Leslie Kvale, possessing both body and mind (whether sound or not remains, at the present, undecided), do hereby feel qualified to disperse the following. To Victor Lazzlo, I leave immortality, to Dan Neddo, a dozen sexy cashiers, to "Ho-ho," her first exciting N.D. football game, to "Twinkie", the courage to pursue a career as a liberal artsy jack-o-nine trades, to nameless "J.B.," success, and to "Whizzer" - anything he desires. Lastly, to Ms. Maza, Mr. Barnbrook, and Mrs. Smith, I leave my thanks.

I, Jeff Lackman, will to the school administration that overemphasized sports, forgot academics and dropped weighted grades I leave the knife I found in my back, to my dear sister I leave nothing because she took everything I have, to Randi Frisk I give a can of shaving cream, to Mr. Aronson a serious calculus class, to the lunchroom I leave a flood to clean it.

I, Linda LaCluyse, I will to Debbie B. the stamina to stand me for a year and a machete to fight

thru the jungle, to Michele G. a city that really is tacky, to Nan R. a gift certificate to the R & B's restaurant of her choice, and finally, to Becky R. the first album hot off the press of the famous musical "Street Bodies" and a heavy duty razor to shave the one o'clock shadow on her shoulders.

I, Stephen Lanham, leave to my sister all of the seats which I have

that 'vette', to future actors I will Mr. Brady, to Liz all the love and happiness in the world, to Adams I will my little brother, to the hall guards a heaven of hall passes and a swift kick a la posterior, and to Mr. David a large stack of my late slips.

I, Dave Layman, hereby will to the '77-'78 basketball team intestinal fortitude, to Ms. Maza a

to pass on to her child to use in life. To Mrs. Pantea I leave two free tickets to Arthur Murray's Dance Studio. And to the school corporation I leave a new attendance policy to keep the tradition.

I, Mary Lee, only went to school here the last eight months of my Senior year. I'm leaving the happiness and fun I had at John Adams to the Juniors, who deserve it.

I, Marilyn J. Lewis, will Vivian Mathis my clothes and our locker.

I, Rick Loar, will to my brother Rob all my hard times, to Mr. Seeley a bank book for loans, and to C.D. the best luck in three years to go at Adams. I will be waiting and laughing!

I, Bruce Lockhart, being of sound mind will to Dave Jaicomo all my coordination (he has none), to Eldred MacDonell my massive size and strength, to Mr. Goodman a lifetime supply of coal and a state trooper to go along with it, to Dave Dziubinski my boney elbows.

I, Laurie Lootens, will to Dwight Mattox my motorboat and all the bananas for the monkeys, and to the rest of the underclassmen, some of the greatest parties Adams has ever had.

I, Rick Lord, solemnly will Joe Muszar a can of air freshener to kill the unique odor in his car. Also, to Tom Dennin I fill a fifth of Seagrams and some brains to hold down a job after graduation.

I, Winnie Lydeen, will to Sue Haab all my good times even though she won't need them, to Jim Anspaugh my ability to climb the school fence, and to Mrs. Gleason another one just like me.

I, David A. Malone, do hereby bequeath to Coach Faulkens, a bucket; to Jim Kinney, I leave a decent tee, to Moose, I leave my brother for backhands, and to Cindy, as fun a Senior year as she's made mine.

I, Tami Marrese, will to the poor soul who gets my unlockable locker--the dead cockroach at the bottom.

I, William R. Marrin, will Joe Moriarty more challenging Saturday nights away from home, and finally to my little brother David I will three more prosperous but corrupt years.

I, Mike Marshall, leave the football team the will power to "run it on the line", Joe Nykos a gold-plated bucket, Kevin Wasowski the ability to dunk with a "Double daffy", and Malone one more "good boy, Davey!"

I, Becky Martin, will to K-DA my ability to make decisions about college (ha) and all the good times we had together; to fourth hour Chemistry class and Mr. Godman, the ability to keep laughing; to Luann, the ability to be a cow (get it?), and to CREEP--someone else to pick on you!

I, Candace S. Martin, will to the John Adams '77-'78 Cheerleading Squad my ability to have as good a time as I did cheering and the best of luck. To Tama Guerden, I will to her my ability to keep the boys coming then to turn them away!

I, Craig McCollum, would like to take this time to thank Mr. Berry, my machine shop teacher, for teaching me a lot about machine work and having to put up with me for the last three years. He has also contributed a great deal to Adams for his involvement in many of the school activities.

I, Mike Miller, being of sound mind and body, will to K.W., J.J., and C.W. a good time down at U of E even though J.S. and I won't be there, to my sister Judy first sacker



BEST AFRO: Local trees admire the afros of Louie Moody and Leon Stein.

sat in and my ability to get along with teachers, and to John Adams High School I leave my sister and all the luck in the world.

I, Victor Laszlo, having made the right connections, will be able to take everything with me.

I, Dave Laven, will to Wayne Thompson all of Mrs. Warren's "B" lunches and a car that works, to Mark Owens the final "there's

new spur-of-the-moment artist, to Mr. Seely a sincere thanks, to Rian more full-mooned evenings, to Bly a date, to Lori a poster and a T-shirt, and the fun I've had at Adams to anyone who needs it. Oh! and to "Waz" I will something he needs badly, some "rap".

I, Hugh Leatherbury, with sound mind and body, will to Mrs. Warren my Mathematical abilities



MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED: Mike Forrest demonstrates his ambition to become an M.D. while Leslie Kvale "patiently" debates her own future.



OUR HIGH SCHOOL MEMORIES

at Benner's and all my volleyball talent, and to the youngsters in drafting class some ability to draw like me and my half-hour clean-up break.

I, Pam Milliken, will to my little sister Cheryl, my locker outside the Tumbling Room and two joyous years to spend in it, to Liz Oscar Anderson and friend Sir David all the hot dogs in the world along with all of my routines, to Coach Poe a guy's team that will go "state" if no girls attend practice! and to M.M., B.C., M.D., K.D., D.M., T.B., J.P., R.C., R.K., etc. a big "pinch" on the leg.

I, David Mitchell, to the returning students and the incoming class of '81, leave you more years of Mickey Mouse and Arena Scheduling.

I, Josephine Morrow, would like to will Vivian my body, Dora, my long hair, Sue, my pretty face, to Alacyn--Nay, and to Nay and Mia the ability to stay in school and keep your heads up all the time. I also would like to thank all the teachers who helped push me out the door.

I, Patricia Munlin, leave Glenda Munlin all the luck in the world for your last two years in high school, and to Mr. Bibbs, Mr. Rensberger, and Mrs. McLemore an everlasting gratitude for the help you have given me.

I, Mary Murphy, will to Veronica a return trip from space; to Patty your own dark alley and lifetime supply of VW tanks; to Lori, your very own law student or Lake Michigan beach bum; to Dave, a ticket to next year's air show; to Paula, food; to Redneck Goodman, 15 more years of great teaching; and to Mr. Wiand, a BIG BANG!

I, Joseph Muszer, do solemnly will to Kim, Donna, and Carol all the unusual Spanish words I created in Spanish class. To Glaze I leave my Corvair and the thirty pounds I lost this year. To Mitch I will one ton of bronze so he can bronze his baby booties and all his gold metals. To Rock, Dominic, Gillis, and Tenny, I will a pack of Little Kings, my army coat, my Sucrets box, and the rug cleaner smell in my car. And, to Ms. Warren I leave all my tardy slips.

I, (?) . . . Rian Myers, being spacey anyway, bequeath to Mr. Poe my Doc Savage comic book collection (all two); to Mrs. Warren, triplets (one of each); to Rocky, my gymnastics locker in the front room; to Kenny, the Layman-Myers edition of *The Finer Points of Mooning*; to Cindy S., a mirror so you'll have a friend; to Short Stuff, some luck; to Bly, a date with Jim P. II; to Tris, my study habits; and finally, to John Hedge, (it was fun, but) a detente.

I, Anthony Niezosinski, leave my academic dedication to Betsy Colapietro so she will be more interested in school.

I, Cindy North, will to Terry Hedge all our "experiences" at Notre Dame (this does not include Bart) and a date with Billy Paterno. To Jill Zakrocki I will one hundred dates, to Carol Melander and Lisa Was I will all the worries of Student Government dances, to Dave Oren I will my pen and to Tony Ellet, good luck in swimming.

I, Ronald Newhouse, being of sound mind and body (at times) bequeath to Rif Raf (Carl Hamilton) my serious attitude towards school. I also leave to Rock (Chris Whitlock) all the lines I stole from Parliament and Richard Pryor. I leave to the Super-Jay (Dewan Washington) my voice that does not crack at pep assemblies.

I, Jill Oberfell, will to my sister



BEST ARTISTS: Paula Hendricks adds a little color to Dave Layman's day.

Beth the keys to the Vega and the best times in your next three years, to Val and Vicki the good times to continue, to Louie Drag the best of luck in any Volly-City she enters, to Annie the best trumpet parts, to the 1977 J.A.H.S. Volleyball Team--continued success, and to Fran luck in whatever you will do.

I, Debi Olsen, will to Sonia Carlson the gang around my locker, to Mr. Kline my last can of spam, to my sister Becky all my trouble finding my ways through the halls and all my "SMA" to carry on, to Sally Opperman my place in the detention office, and to everyone else all the happiness and experiences this school has made me experience.

I, Dan Oppenheimer, will the following: to J. Fonacier--a speed lathe; to B. Myers--an ice cube down your back; to G. Sayre--a perfect standard deviation test at 140 decibels; to M. Mauzy--a nice talk; to D. Oren--an endless supply of boiled feces; to Mr. Berry--mature freshmen; to Mr. Longe-

necker--an assignment handed in on time; to Mr. Goodman--an element of his own; and to Miryam and Joel--all the good teachers and times I've had at Adams.

I, Mark Owens, will to Randi Frisk, one can of Penzoil 10W-40 "gas" additive; to Amy, a part in next year's musical, one tray of milk, and A.M.L.; and to Mr. Goodman, my thanks to a great teacher.

I, Debra Papai, of filled mind and tired body will Mr. Reed a new whistle (even if he doesn't chew his up and a punching bag; to Mr. Goodman, a little trans "parents" to his para "docs" ical explanations; to Judy and Julie, one more fabulous year at J.A.H.S. (including the parties for Judy) and the good food; and to Marilyn, good luck with Wm. B. next year if you decide to take independent study--you'll need patience.

I, John Paskiet, leave my sister Ann my great driving ability, my brother Bob the car to drive to school in, to John Grams a little

black book for all his girl friends' numbers so he won't forget them, to Kevin Luczynski a "\$50 Library Card" in case he ever gets in trouble, and to Terry Chavez a permanent stageside seat at Shula's Nite Club.

I, Steve Paskin, will to Mrs. Warren a son like me and to Jessie I say "Bull's eye." To Mr. Haag I leave a cap with an extra large visor and to Jim R., Jeff G., Jeff B., Bub G., and Jim P. a bag of Hooters. To all Juniors I will Senior Comp. with Mrs. Weir!

I, Katy Patton, will to my sister Connie a bottle of sloe gin, a nightgown to roam the halls in, the Latin Club, and an enjoyable senior year. To my little brother George I leave my FANTASTIC skiing ability and the knack of meeting the opposite sex on the slopes (not running into trees in the process!). To Ann I will a weekend in Fraser, Michigan. To Mary and Anne I leave my ability to twist Mrs. McLemore around your finger--Bene! To Mr. Poe I will as many

lead pipes as it takes to drown yourself, to Mr. Physics another intelligent student like me, to Wendy my ability to write French notes, model shoes and RMA (rheumatism), to Murph an assembly honoring the front page editors, to Mrs. Germano and Mr. and Mrs. Berry--thanks, to all the teachers at J.A.H.S. four more Pattons yet to come, and to all my teachers--especially Cwidak and Goodman--thanks for making my four years at J.A.H.S. enjoyable. To next year's varsity baseball scorekeepers, a pair of long underwear and my spot on the bench.

I, Jan Powell, will to G.O., A.B.G., R.J., and J.G. the ability to crash the all-city prom and a tow truck to dig you out of next year's snowdrifts; to Lori and Mary, fake I.D.'s for "The Rock"; to Joan and Moe, each a new pair of horseshoes; and to Dritz and Nog, Hassleless women.

I, Tom Priest, will to all students of the Band and Orchestra the spirit that has kept me struggling to improve the instrumental music department. A spirit that, if truly supported, may be considered greater than any spirit held by an Adams athlete or sports fan. To believe in it, one has to attempt an almost impossible dream. . . to change the values and attitudes of the John Adams faculty and student body.

I, James Reeder, will Scott T. a broken Disco Duck record, to Brian G. a pair of shoelaces, to Tom C. a ROCK, to Kim F. and Laura S. my skiing ability, to Steve P., BUB, Jeff B. and Jeff G., four more years of partying and all the Little Kings they can handle, and to Little Walt another night of seeing double.

I, Nan Rees, will Eileen first chair because "she's so good." To Marilyn, I will the right to call me Jerome, understanding her difficulty in remembering names when excited.

I, Cindy Reynolds, will to Kim F. the good times partying with the gang. For the little gang (Mike W., Billy T., and Mike H.) I wish you luck in staying out of trouble, something we didn't manage to do. To Scuds I will the ability to choose the "right" English teachers and to Scott T. the luck to always have something to do on weekends.

I, Becky Robinson, will to my friends: cans of squid meat; crisp, new one-dollar bills (so that I can never be said that I've welched on a shorts; and tickets to the Century Center's world premiere of the smash musical extravaganza, *Street Bodies*, as these things apply. Also, I would like to will Ms. Maza a year of tranquility and a finished yearbook by mid-October (that's next year's yearbook, by the way). I would like to thank my friends for putting up with my queer sense of humor, and the teachers at J.A. for really trying (and some of them were trying at times).

I, Darryl Robinson, leave Ronell Fulce my ability to stop eating, to Mark Herron some new clothes, my brains, and my ability to work, and to Terri Haskins all the luck at John Adams.

I, Joseph Ross, do hereby bequeath to the Orchestra one (1) slightly used rockstop and a lifetime supply of T-shirts. To Marilyn Funk, I give the knowledge that I'm still better. To Martin Pollak and Chris Sayre, or whoever wants it, I leave the Chess Club. And, as a last remembrance, I leave to Mark Owens . . . oh, well, I forget.

I, Fran Rozewicz, with pure heart



BIGGEST JOCKS: Tim Deneen, Pam Milliken, and Eric Manns improvise a new skateboarding technique after returning from a couple of laps around the tracks - Eric seems especially suited for the occasion.

WILL ALWAYS BE WITH US ★

(if nothing else) will to Melinda los verbas "echarse y divertirse" (put them to good use!); to my sister Cindy, my paper-due rushes, a conversation of NIX's, and a doughbaby; to Jill, a rowdy future; to Ms. Wills, una revista de *Juega Nina* (?), la calle de Wash., y "gracias por las memorias."; to Mrs. Aguero, una sonrisa, algun chocolate, y mil gracias; to Veronica, candle-lit, back-seat picnics, Pizza King-car lot screams, and a resonant, "Veronica's Pregnant?"; and to the many teachers who cared, my appreciation and loyalty--it's been interesting.

I, David Rubin, a confessed ruminant, hereby will my Superman comics to Raskolnikov; my noisemaking hands to Linda and Bea; a new drinking glass to Ella Fitzgerald; a deletion to Mr. Przybysz; a pair of elephant tusks to Mr. Kline; an immense merci a Monsieur Brady; to Cwidak a trip to France and the kid next door (he hates girls); and to Sam Bender a one-way ticket to Germany.

I, Ann Schilling, of sound mind and body will to Theresa a room to herself and everything left in it, to Katy my Physics notebook and project of which she is deprived, and to Rian all the molasses cookies he can eat.

I, Wayne Selig, being almost sane after four years at J.A.H.S., will to Brett Coppins my size for all the big guys he picks on, and to the two pee-ons in my drafting class I leave my "hot" drafting supplies and I'll even let Dennis Shumaker keep his ear.

I, Susan Scheu, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath to Sharon Sunderlin, Meg Fahey and the girls' swim team a one year supply of Flex; to my sister Janet, her name in the paper; and to Mikey, some pounds.

I, Bill Schmidt, leave to my sister and all my friends the good times I had at Adams.

I, Paul Schubert, will to last

don't want to hear.

I, Kevin Smith, will to Dan Malone a lifetime supply of papers for the weekends as well as forearm pads when we play B-ball, to Nancy True, something to do on the weekends, to Natalie Bickel my summer resort on the Mediterranean, and to Barb and Renee three more years!

I, Bruce Stanton, leave to Dan Schoen my parking place in the teachers' parking lot.

I, Daniel Walter Stegman, will our locker and its graffiti to G.L. Martinov and to the folks in Deutsch, a tape recording saying, "Ja wer ist nicht hier," 1,000 times. Finally, to the friends I leave behind, I will the hope that they have as great of times as I've had here at Adams.

I, Leon Stein, will to Chris Whitlock my afro and a year's supply of Ultra Sheen; to Jason, Steve, Mike, and Doug a box of pampers; to the football team and track team good luck; and to Sue and Kelley a nice time in the Class of '81.

I, Diann Stewart, of almost sound mind will to Mark W. another shock of his life, to sister Sue my parking hassles and one beep of a time, and last but not least, to Donna and Laura a good time next year and a party.

I, Don Strong, will Tony Ellitt, Ron Zhiss to laugh at, and also the ability to tell Smith, "I'm not going to do that." I also will Fungus two throw-away Coke bottle bottoms for glasses and to anyone who takes Physics, the Wiand clutch factor.

I, J. Harold Sunderlin, III, will to Mr. Saunders a class that doesn't discharge capacitors on the fronts of the power supplies. To the Swim Team I will the patience to handle Smith and warm water during Christmas vacation. To "Da Coach" I just want to say, thanks for everything and sorry I didn't come out as a Frosh. To Sharon I will my swimming ability, a pair of goggles that don't leak, and the

mind and body hereby leave Chris Collier my ability to come to hockey games in the right "frame" of mind, and to the rest of the school I leave my car which gets used a lot in the parking lot.

I, Jacqui Thallemer, will to my brother Billy and sister Kathleen the best times of my life and the greatest people I've ever known. To my newfound friends, S.T., D.C., B.L., B.G., J.B., D.O., T.C., D.C.,

dried-up rabbit's foot, to the library all the gum I stuck under the tables, and to my brothers Don and Ron all the good years of high school life I have had.

I, Lynn Tyler, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath, premieres, a la laitue, le lard, et la tomate--merci pour une magnifique annee, secondly, I will Ms. Maza at least one photographer who works as hard, and

leave the excepted articles to the little boy who lives in the lane.

I, Sharon Whitfield, will all my musical talent to my little sister, Mary; to the Orchestra Department--one year's supply of frizbees and to J.B., I will all my love.

I, John Wielgos, hereby will to Bruce Goldstein a "ball-hooter," to Terri Heckaman a lunch date at Heidelberg, to Mrs. Warren--triplets, to Terry Hickey--a golf swing



MOST CULTURED: Dominic Walshe and Lori Olsen bring culture and refinement even into the school cafeteria.

and K.D., I will you three I.D.'s that you can pass for. And, to Scott Tenney I will a new nickname--Disco!

I, Paul Thomas, will to M.A. luck for the future and a huge case of Wrigley's, to H.J. more luck with the ladies, to Bruce, Phil, and Kelly extra strength for extra-curricular activities, to Luke a cracked left hockey stick and a half roll of tape, and to Mr. Goodman, thank

takes as much, as Dan Crimmins.

I, Michael Vaerewyck, will to Jim a ride to Dunkin' Donuts during homeroom period and the best of luck to my sister in the Gymnastics Team and at Adams High School.

I, Elaine Walker, will to my little sister all the hard times I had with Mr. Aronson and Mrs. Seward and to Gail Borden I leave the times she had to get up early to get me here by 7:45.

I, Dominic Walshe, bequeath to third hour Calculus, my "cute" smile and ability to blush; to Mr. Kline, all my existential dread and a bottle of brandy to compensate for it; and to Mr. Mac and the tennis team, good luck and a senior who will provide the eggs for his own initiation.

I, Amy Weamer, will my brother Mike excuses for nights, to Bill Drags a way to get into concerts without paying, to Zig strength to stay in school, and to Slowey a way home.

I, Kris Weis, will to J.A.H.S. all of my unfinished assignments, torn folders, and the remains of my locker. To Jan Elli, I will a two dimensional chocolate-covered ice cream cone, my personalized rendition of the "Twelve Days of Christmas" and my picture of Bob, to Carol Wolfram, love and happiness on Rose Street and a book on how to lay floor tile, to Kathy Barrett, one all-occasion sympathy card. To Julie Johnson, I will the Southern Social Structure, to Jay Sunderlin, a black comb guaranteed never to become lost and a set of jumper cables, to Charmion Chase, a lifetime supply of grits and eggs, to my brother Tom, strength and perseverance to endure the next four years, and to the "Gang," love, happiness and success in whatever the years to come bring to you.

To avoid probate, I Jerome Whipkey carbuncular, will my entire estate (except for any objects which are related to sensual, sensuous, or senseless practices) to the United States of America. I

and my book on backgammon, and to the Class of '77 luck and happiness.

I, Jane Willems, do will and bequeath all my memories of Da Coach, Feferman, Harrigan, Severyn, Emmons, Foster, Deren, Slowey, Flynn, Komora, Wehrhan, Sunderlin, Kiley, Mennucci, Ellitt, and all my other swimmers to no one 'cause I want to keep them all myself.

I, Susan Williamson, will to all underclassmen the will to go, to Mr. Wiand some sly tactics, and to my brother Paul--I love you.

I, Carla Willis, leave to Tori Orr the ability to be different and to Roni Orr the strength to make it thru another year.

I, Jeff Wiley, wish everybody a happy next year, and that's about it.

I, Karen Wolf, will to John Vascil my trips to Oak Dairy on Friday nights. To my brother I will the family car to use for partying only. And, to Mark Wolgamott I will my way to get out of trouble on weekends.

I, Carol Wolfram, leave to "The Gang" all my love and thanks for the past four years, to Ylva, all my Barry Manilow records, to Joe and Kris lots of street signs on Rose Street, and to Dawn something original, love and good luck!

I, Deborah A. Woods, bequeath my charm, knowledge, and ability in class on hot days to Betty Gaye, Josephine, Jolene C., and Debra Kay. To all enemies and friends--good luck!

I, Julie (Red) Wright, hereby leave my great Orch. locker to Steve Miller (for all his fun times); to Mr. Kline I leave the second to the last can of Spam; to Bob, something he can't handle; to the Orch. and Band, all the fun and happy parties, I leave them in your hands, and to Kevin S. four years as fun as mine.

I, Brent Yoder, will to Soni a racquetball and a copy of *How to be a Pro Racquetballer in 5 Easy Lessons*; to Linda T., a backrub; to



BIGGEST EXTROVERTS: Kelly Sweeney and Wilda Emmons wave to passers-by from the trunk of their car.

year's freshman distance runners, my dazzling sped, so that they may truly beat the hare; and to T.G., a full-time boyfriend.

I, Shy Atzlan, being too lazy to write a will, won't.

I, Karen Simpson, will to Cha Cha a volleyball for the next time she goes swimming, to Barb good luck on finishing your book because you should have enough notes, and to Dave someone else to tell what he has done with Phyllis because I

best of luck next year kid, you're going to need it! To Julie I will understanding and patience to handle me and a good right if that doesn't work, also a big thanks for all the good times we've had so far and all my love.

I, Kelly Sweeney, will to Kurt Walters my guzzling talent; to my little sister Kathy, good study habits; and to Alma Fonacier, my safe driving habits in the snow.

I, Jim Szajko, being of sound

you for a great Chemistry class.

I, Joe Torres, will to Hiawatha Jenkins my coolness to pull the ladies, to John all the Quarter Pounders he can handle, to Mrs. Francis all the flat tires and broken antennas, and to Eddy and Hugh a big POW!!

I, Terry Troyer, leave thanks to those teachers who I have not yet had, to Mr. Stillman a Bic Banana which he will probably eat, to the Biology Department an old

SENIORS PROUDLY DISPLAY TRAITS

Miss Cwidak, a rat trap for the Little Theater; to Mr. Brady, a studios fifth year French class and to my baby sister, Darla, 1100 "fun-filled" days at Adams.

I, Phil Zwickl, will to Gregg Miller my Nastola gym shorts, to Wat my Kiss posters, to Burdeen a pair of wing-tip golf shoes, to Gig a dozen champion x-outed golf balls,

to Mr. Holmgren my Tyco Pro Train Set with Choo-choo hat, and to Lori all my love.

I, Beth Zutter, will to Mr. Reed one giant bean-bag; to "Little Zutter," the bathroom all to yourself at 6:30 in the morning and three more great years at Adams; and to Brian, (the infamous "B.M."), "I'll see you tonite."



SPACIEST: The charming blankness of Veronic Crosson and Dan Crimmins has inspired the concoction of a refreshing new drink - appropriately deemed "The Cloud Nine."



NICEST SMILES: Jim Pritz, Patty Duesterberg, and Candice Martin light up an already sunny day.



MOST SCHOLARLY: George Goetz and Amy Smith pedal their way to college - ah, those mature intellectual types!

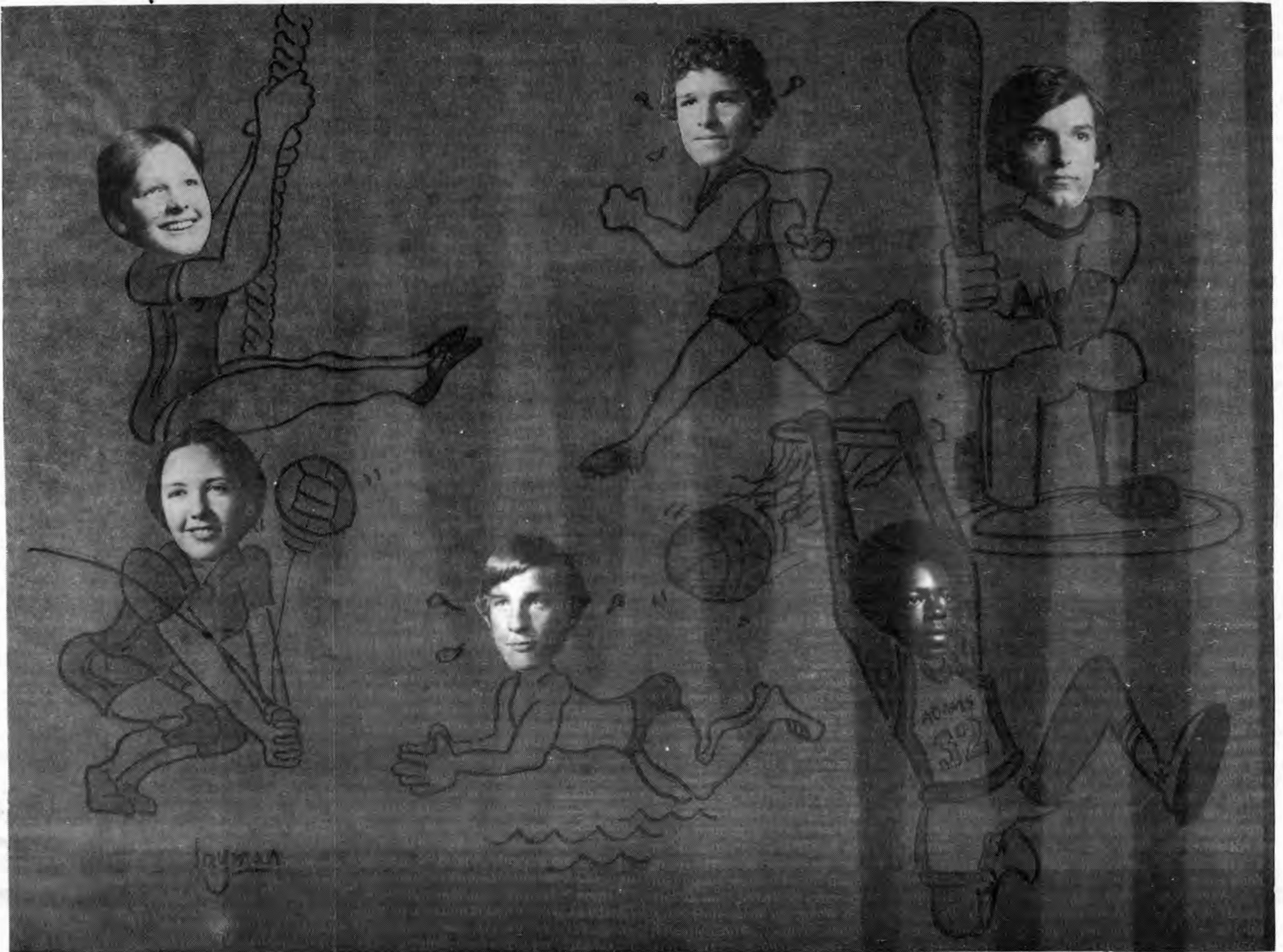


MOST POPULAR COUPLE: Julie Johnson and Jay Sunderlin are frequently seen in many of South Bend's most glamorous settings.



LEAST CHANGED: Dan Oppenheimer and Jan Elli peer worriedly into the mirror - what if they have changed a bit?

THE "FUNNIES" SIDE OF ADAMS ATHLETICS



GIRLS BASKETBALL FINISHES AT 6-7

The Girl's Basketball team, nicknamed the Eagles, finished their first year of competition with a 6-7 record, and a second place finish in the Sectionals.

In the Sectionals, the Eagles first opponent was Clay. Although they trailed by 10, 24-14, at the half, the team came out in the second half with a quick passing offense that subsequently destroyed Clay's

defense. The squad came back to win, 43-39. Their next opponent was LaSalle, who they buried by the score of 41-29. The Eagles led practically the whole way, with a 17-9 halftime lead, and a 37-23 lead at another point. The final game was against Riley, and Riley won, 54-43.

The team had to fight back from a 0-5 start, and did so, winning 6 of

its last 8 games. Also, during this stretch the Eagles defeated LaSalle and Clay twice, and Washington once, to make a string of five straight victories.

The future of the Girl's Basketball program is a very bright one, considering the fact that the team was composed mostly of freshmen and sophomores.

Volleyball State Champs

The Adams Volleyball team finished its 1976 campaign with an unblemished record of 21-0. In addition to winning the Northern Indiana Conference, the Sectionals, and the Regionals, the team also won the State Championship by sweeping three teams.

During the regular season, important victories came against both Riley and Mishawaka. Riley was undefeated when they invaded the Eagles nest, but not so when they left. The Eagles won the match in games by scores of Mishawaka and Adams were both unbeaten in the NIC when they clashed, also in the Adams gym. With the conference championship on the line, the Eagles proved their superiority by winning the match in 2 straight games, 15-13, 15-7.

Next for the Eagles was the Sectional, which they won, defeating Clay, Riley, and Mishawaka.

In the Regionals the Eagles had few, if any, problems defeating the opposition. Bethany Christian was the first obstacle for the team, but not for long. The final score of 15-2,

15-4, left no doubt as to who was the better team. Oregon-Davis was next, and they didn't fare much better, losing 15-2, 15-7.

At the State finals, the Eagles won all three matches in two games, much to the delight of the 20-30 fans who were able to make the trip. Castle was the first victim of the Eagle machine, 15-4, 15-10. Next came the stiffest competition the team had no face in the State finals, Wes Del. Although close, the team did manage to win it in two games, 16-14, 15-13. In the match to decide the State champion, the Eagles easily prevailed over Concordia, 15-11, 15-9. A long season of hard work and dedication had culminated with the State championship.

The team was coached by Mrs. Ganser and consisted of Seniors: Co-captain Louie Dragovich, John Presnell, Mo Crowe, and Rian Miers, Juniors: Co-captain Mary Scudlarek, Theresa Schilling, Marcy Grow and Amy Terry and Sophomores, Gina Fragomeni and Paul Witherby.



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NETTERS GAIN EXPERIENCE

The Adams Netters, under the guidance of veteran coach, Mr. McNarney, completed their season with a 7-7 record. The team had only one senior, so it should be considerably better next year.

The team was composed of Senior Dominic Walshe, Juniors Hugh Featherstone, Mark Roemer, and Mark Koscielski, and Sophomores Leroy Sutton, Jeff Echelberger, Bruce Holloway, and Bill England.

The team was 5-3 in Northern Indiana Conference competition.

The five victories came against Penn, Washington, Michigan City Elston, Elkhart Memorial, and LaSalle; the losses came against Elkhart Central, Mishawaka, and Riley.

The team's problems arose mainly from a lack of depth. The doubles teams were inconsistent on various occasions. Experience gained this year by the seven underclassmen on the team should help to overcome this problem in 1977.

Gymnasts Fall Short

The Adams Boys Gymnastics team suffered a winless, 0-6, dual meet record. The team lacked the depth needed to win, but did, however, have some outstanding individual performances in every meet. The team showed improvement from the beginning of the season to the end, but fell just short of winning.

In their first dual meet, the team lost to Angola, 103.8-49.8. Elkhart Memorial was next, and the score was 99.55-72.87, in the Chargers favor. Elkhart's other school,

Central, handed the Eagles their third loss, 98.72-83.29. In their fourth meet the team came close, but lost, 88.6-83.5. Crown Point and Northwood gave the Eagles their last 2 setbacks, by scores of 119.21-85.26 and 93.425-84.675, respectively.

On the individual level, John Presnell collected four firsts and eight seconds during the course of the season, on the various apparatus. Randy Clarke placed first on the rings three times, and second once.

Football improves

This year's football season, though somewhat disappointing did have its bright spots. The brightest was the come-from-behind victory over Riley during Homecoming. In that game, the Eagles were behind 14-0 in the fourth quarter before they scored three quick touchdowns to win, 18-14.

The last game of the season,

against Elkhart Memorial, the Eagles again looked impressive and were in until the end before losing, 21-13.

Even though the football team finished with a 3-7 record, the last two performances ended the season on a high note. And who knows, with Coach Faulkens in his second year, anything could happen.

14-1 Record

The John Adams Boys' Swim Team ended their 1976-77 season with a second place finish in the state swim meet after ending their dual meet season with a 14-1 record.

The Seagles only dual meet loss came at the hands of eventual state champions Munster, whose depth quickly overpowered the Adams squad. The swimmers bounced back from this disappointment quickly, however, and scored an exciting upset victory over cross-town rival Riley. Encouraged by a large Adams crowd, Coach Steve Smith's Seagles upset the Wildcats by a score of 90-82 and set five new Riley pool records in the process.

The Seagles then went on to win the sectional trophy as they began final preparations for the state meet. The Seagles jumped out to a quick lead and never trailed the Sectional, winning 8 of 11 events and again defeating arch-rival Riley. Furthermore, Adams qualified 9 individuals to swim in the state meet held the following week at Ball State University in Muncie, Indiana.

The team arrived in Muncie determined to finish ahead of Riley. As the trials began, several

Marks Boy's Swim Season

outstanding performances were turned in. Seniors Toby Wehrhan and Don Strong both achieved lifetime best times in the 500 yard freestyle and Sophomore Ron Zhiss achieved a lifetime best performance in the 200 yard individual medley. By the time the trials had ended, eight Adams swimmers had qualified for the finals the following day.

In the finals, Senior Captain and Most Valuable Swimmer John Komora ended his impressive high school career by becoming the state meets only double winner. Komora won the 200 yard individual medley with a time very close to the state record and later came up from behind to win the 100 yard freestyle event. John swam both races in lifetime best times and set new Adams school records in both. The 400 yard freestyle relay team of Gary Severyn, Don Strong, Jay Sunderlin, and Komora also set a new school record.

Sophomore Ron Zhiss Adams' second 1977 state champion. Zhiss won the 100 yard breaststroke event with a personal lifetime best time, easily outdistancing the competition.

The 200 medley relay team of

Dan Flynn, Ron Zhiss, Tony Ellett, and Kevin Deneen finished second in the state meet, earning valuable points. The performances of Flynn in the 50 yard sprint and of Ellett in the backstroke and butterfly events further contributed to Adams' strong second place showing.

In other championship meets, Junior diver J.P. Hoyer and Sophomores Tom Manley, Dave Pauszek, and Brad Tretheway added vital points.

Freshmen Tim Parent, Bob Manley, and Tom Batdorf improved greatly and should prove to be vital elements of future Seagles squads.

Next year will be a building year for Coach Smith. The 1976-77 edition of the Seagles was smaller than usual and eight members of this squad will not be back next fall. Junior backstroke David Mennucci lost his life in a tragic accident, and Seniors Dan Flynn, George Goetz, John Komora, Don Strong, Jay Sunderlin, Toby Wehrhan, and 4-year manager Jane Willems will all graduate this June.

Grapplers Second

The Eagle Grapplers, under the guidance of Coach Aronson, fared extremely well in the post-season competition, despite having a below average season. The Matmen were third in the Sectionals and Regionals, and second in the Semi-State.

The Eagles had four wrestlers qualify for the Regionals due to first or second place finishes in the Sectionals. Ron Mitchem won the heavyweight division by pinning his opponent in a mere 40 seconds. Eric Manns won his second Sectional title, Larry Hood his first, and Hiawatha Jenkins finished second.

Mitchem, Manns, and Jenkins advanced from the Regionals to the Semi-State by placing first, first, and Second, respectively at the Regionals.

At the Semi-State, Jenkins turned the tables, winning his first major competition. Manns placed second, also qualifying for the State finals. Mitchem was third.

Seagals

The Seagals, led by Coach Callum, finished their gruelling season in the Northern Indiana Conference. This year's tri-captains for the Seagals were Seniors Anne Dolde, Sue Scheu, and Paula Hendricks.

One of the highlights of the Seagals season was their second place finish in the Sectionals. Clay's girls, who were ranked first in the State at the time, were the eventual champions. The Seagals totaled 239 points and qualified eight individuals for the all-important State meet.

Paula Hendricks, Sue Scheu, Sharon Sunderlin, and Anne Slowey qualified as a team in the 200 medley relay. Sharon Sunderlin also qualified in the 50 and 100 freestyle. Pam Zigler and Peggy Deren also both qualified in the 50 and 100 freestyle. Jenny Deneen qualified by winning and diving competition, and Meg Fahey qualified in the 100 breaststroke.

B-BALL POSTS 12-11 RECORD

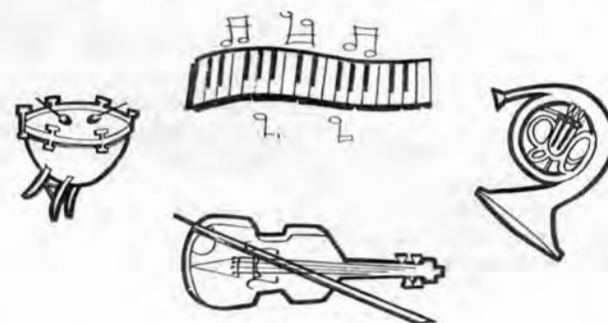
The John Adams Basketball team finished the season with a very respectable 12-11 record and came very close to becoming sectional champs.

After finishing the regular season with an even 10-10 record, the Eagles faced Riley to open the sectionals. They fell behind by 18 points late in the third quarter before erupting to crush the Wildcats for the second time in a week. They also fell behind to

Mishawaka in the semi-finals, 12-4, before coming on strong and winning 74-61. But in the championship game against LaSalle, things were not to be as the Eagles lost, 77-71.

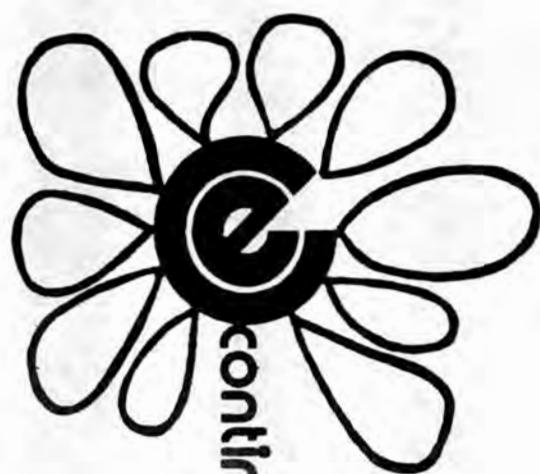
Since this season was somewhat of a rebuilding year, the outlook for the coming year looks bright. The loss of seniors Dave Layman, Mike Marshall, and Doug Jackson will be felt, but not severely.

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MOST RADICAL: Jane Willems and Tom Dennin enjoy frequently the rooftops.



MOST APATHETIC: Smiling at their "pathetic" friends are Kevin Smith and Sue Scheu.



BEST MUSICIANS: Marilyn Funk and Tom Priest demonstrate their expertise to their indifferent friend "Strad," who prefers the violin.



BIGGEST MALE CHAUVINIST AND WOMAN'S LIBBER: Jeff Lackman demonstrates male dominance to Michele Grant.



BIGGEST RAH-RAHS: Are John Hedge and Becky Schaffer confirmed cheerers, or are they just excited by the prospects of graduation?

THANK YOU,

Thank you, Senior Class of '77. Your contributions are greatly appreciated.



CONTRIBUTED MOST TO ADAMS: By eating the fruit of tree of knowledge, Dave Rubin and Lori Darow [with the aid of a smiling serpent] have helped mold JAHS into a top educational institution.

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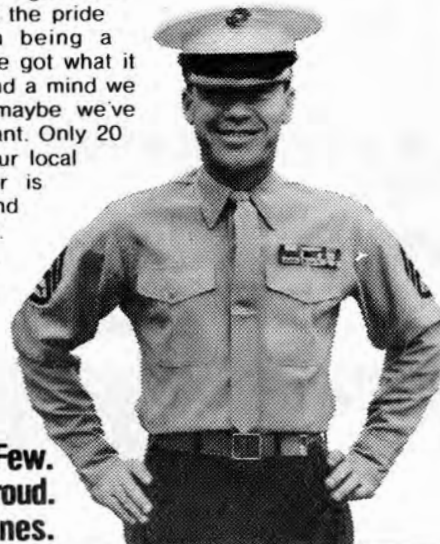
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BEST LAUGH: Barb Burke, Daryl Robinson, and Lynette Daniels chuckle about the biography of our new principal.



MOST CHANGED: Ran Myers and Katy Patton are firmly convinced they have changed for the better - they'll be happy to race anyone who disagrees.

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BEST ATHLETES: John Komora and Louie Dragovich hope to achieve an even greater fame than "Rocky."



MOST LOGICAL MIND: Lynn Tyler, Fran Rozewicz, and Paul Schubert engage in mortal combat to determine who possesses the greatest brain.

The TOWER staff goes to the zoo!



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 Lynn Tyler sports reporter
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 Dave Layman artist

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