

JOHN **1984** **ADAMS**

The John Adams Tower

Senior Edition

Friday, June 1, 1984

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To the Publications classes for
their assistance.

To Mrs. Gleason's first hour class for typing the wills.

To Steve Newberg, Doris Newberg and Eleanor Marler of Towle's Typesetting for all of their help, advice, and assistance.

To the Senior Class Without their provision of the funds, this edition would not be possible.

To Mr. William Alyea, for all of
his trips to the printer's office.

THE TOWER

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Superintendent.....	Dr. James Scammon

The Class of 1984

A View From the Student Government President

The Class of '84 is soon becoming a memory. I'm sure most, if not all the seniors, are relieved and anxiously awaiting graduation. To these overanxious seniors, I ask you to look back before you go and remember the priceless experiences that John Adams has given you. In years to come when reference is made to the 1980 American Hockey Team many thoughts will be triggered in your mind. It's strange how a song or news item reminds you of your past.

Hey, remember Foreigner 4? maybe it was around the time you met your first love. "(I've Been) Waiting for a Girl Like You" was your song. And what about the walks from School Field to Barnaby's our freshman year. If you were a girl, you may have been lucky enough to entice an upperclassman to give you a ride to McDonald's or a Notre Dame party. Remember desegregation? Well, the Jefferson, Edison and Clay people finally mixed, and we were more than desegregated, we were united. We weren't Jeffersonians, but Adams Eagles. There is a unity in being an Eagle that no one can destroy. The real fun was just beginning. The road trips down to state finals, the basketball games, and the innumerable parties will go down as great moments in our short history. The experiences will always be locked in some crag of our mind just waiting to hit you when you're listening to that old song or looking at those old pictures.

Ah, the past. What a simple place! As freshman there weren't any SATs. SAT meant Saturday. Saturdays meant cartoons, or a bike ride over to the freshman powder puff practice. Life then presented jokingly simple dilemmas. "Gosh, will he ever ask me to dance? Should I ask her out, or tell her friends I want to 'go with her'?"

Remember asking a girl to "go with you"?

Seniors, why is senior year such a crisis? It's the year we have all been awaiting. It is supposed to be fun. It is our last chance to revert back to those frolicsome younger days. The one thing we never realized was that the "senior crisis" sets in. Every senior feels it. It is marked by insecurity, disunity, depression, confusion, and anticipation. After all, things have to get better. If underclassmen are disbelieving and clinging to the argument that Mr. Aaronson is the only dilemma, I'm answering the questions confidently. Seniors. Questions such as: "What am I going to do next year? Where will I go if I had studied more could I have been accepted to that big name college? Where am I fitting into the picture?" Juniors, I hope you've had a good year. Life takes on a new meaning next year.

Seniors, there is one consolation--the unity, although it may be diminishing, will always stand. Yes, the unity is there, but what is undermining the structure? OH COME ON, YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS! It's APATHY, isn't it? How many of you really cared if our class won Spirit Week. Better yet, how many of you cared about Pride Week? Yes, we had a Pride Week this year.

It is amazing that the people who could care less about Pride Week are always the first ones to ask me, "What does student government do?" I must say the question perplexed me for some time. To answer the question very simply, I will say student government has undertaken many noteworthy projects. It has sponsored a very successful canned food drive. It has provided students with a Valentine's carnation sale. It has sponsored at least one benefit dance per year. It has discussed drug abuse and high school life

with middle school students. There is more. Oh, here's a good one for you smokers. Student government has decided you have the right to smoke on public school grounds, and has not supported Mr. Przybysz's efforts to ban smoking on school grounds. What do you have to say about all this, Booster Club?

Yet, many people, including faculty and parents, point the finger at the activities student government has not undertaken. Granted, student government has been neglecting many of the objectives of a strong student government. I would like to explore some of the causes of student government's short comings. Obviously, one looks towards the officers to lead the school and student government to greater heights (Oh boy).

There is only one thing that decides the success of any organization--the support of its constituents. Apathy is prevalent not only in the school but in the student government. How long would Chris have to wait for someone to volunteer to chair a committee?

legislators call it an attitude problem. Students simply don't care to work for a better school. Sure we all want to call our school the best. But are we willing to clean the graffiti or tie carnations, or set up dances, or inventory a store's merchandise?

Seniors, it's too late to help the problems of the student government. I hope you will look back at your four years at Adams and remember the golden moments. We'll all leave with much more than we came with. If you were one of the few who gave something back to the school, I sincerely thank you. Good luck to the Class of '84, and let's, in these next few closing weeks, recapture the unity that is there, and that we all feel.

-Chris Foley-

A Letter from the Principal

I'm sure for most of the class, you are wondering where did these four years go? Like all classes before you, graduation is here so quick. You have established friendships with your peers, and have been exposed to a tough curriculum, with excellent teachers throughout your high

school career. My charge to all of you is that you continue to work toward attaining the highest level of achievement possible in whatever career or profession you choose. Never accept less than your very best.

You have been quite a class. Your

leadership has shown in academics, a new surge in athletic success, a broader scope of involvement in drama, and all of the fine arts. You have left your mark.

I will miss you. I, too, have established a number of friendships in this class. It has been a pleasure working with you. I wish you all of the very best.

-Principal William Przybysz-

Academic Distinctions

Valedictorins

Matt Booty
Barbara Connolly
Daniel L. Simons

Salutatorian

Derek L. Lannuler

Summa Cum Laude

Tina M. Calogeras	Johanes Hacker
Frank Decleene, III	Lissa Leege
Victoria Demaree	Laura Schilling
Christopher Foley	Marci Whittenburg
Benson Yang	

Magna Cum Laude

Dianna Austin	Craig D. Hartman
Heldi Brashares	Paul Johnson
Margaret Duesterberg	Elizabeth Killeen
Todd A. Hamman	Patricia Lindemann
Peter Harris	Kimberly Mitchell

Michael Morris

Cum Laude

Barbara Boyd	Katherine Hough	Kevin Miller
Christina Conklin	Brian C. Jones	Michelle Parent
Kimberly Curtis	Christopher Kelly	Paul S. Steinhoffer
Sarah Dettlef	Paul Koscielski	Paul S. Steinhoffer
Sheilla Edwards	Sandra M. Madison	Susan Tarwacki
Jennifer Frieden	Michelle Martino	Julie Vigue
Lynn Gustafson	Kimberly Middleton	Douglas Zielinski

Scholarship with Distinction

Anne Anderson
Brian G. Baer
Anne Beharry
Tammy Case
Geraldine Chmiel
Tina Coddens
David M. Colt
Thomas Crowe
Stephanie O. Cunningham
Richard R. DeCraene
Richard S. Dennen
Susan J. Devetski
Donald Dietrich
Paul W. Dunivent
Patrick J. Grove
Eileen Haley
Michael A. Hanlon
Amy L. Hayes
Fria Hansen
Sara B. Heckaman

Hugh B. Hedman
Richard C. High
Dawn Hoffman
Eric S. Horvath
Kelly P. Keller
Barry R. Kosek
Lee M. Lodyga
Timothy D. Long
Christopher D. Mantke
Gerald J. Mason
Jo Ellen May
Elizabeth Mengel
Dawn E. Moore
Gina Nowicki
Debra K. Pejza
Kerry L. Paskell
Rebecca R. Peters
Douglas A. Poorbaugh
Michel Ricker
John L. Riggs

Toni L. Roman
Douglas J. Sauder
Carol E. Seidler
Pamela Schlossberg
Sara Schoeneman
Carol Skelton
Sharon Slabaugh
Christopher Staton
Harold L. Stafford
Mary Sullivan
Tracy Talbot
Michelle Thalmer
Susan Thornton
Pratibha Tripathi
Anne Turley
Peggy Vanderburg
David S. Webb
Gregory Wendling
Cheryl Wood
Ann Woodhurst

Diana Junga

Scott E. Zipprich

Graduates Earn Awards

DEPARTMENT AWARDS

D.A.R. Excellence in U.S. History

Elizabeth Killeen

English Awards

Matthew Booty

Christina Conklin

Mathematics

Barbara Connelly

L'Alliance Francias

Matthew Booty

Spanish Award..... Brian Gerard Baer
Christopher Mantke

Latin Award..... Marci Whittenburg

German Award..... Johannes Hacker

Machine..... Eric Hill

Woods..... Michael Ricker

Electronics..... Kerry Paskell

Drafting..... Scott Zipprich

Auto..... Michael Murray Fox

Home Economics..... Donzella Fox

SCIENCE

Bausch and Lomb Awards

Paul Michael Johnson

Derek Lannuier

Ernest Litweiler Award

Matthew Booty

PUBLICATIONS

So. Bend Tribune Most Valuable

Staffer Elizabeth Killeen

Quill and Scroll Award..... Mark Orlando

Tower Award..... Kimberly Mitchell

Footprints Award..... Mathew Booty

Album Awards..... Christine Conklin

Stephanie Grubb

FINE ARTS

Sousa Band Award..... Michael Hanlon

National Choral Award.....

Victoria Demaree Jennifer Frieden

National Orchestra Award..... Lissa Legee

Victoria Demaree

Benson Yang

Hoosier Patrons Award.... Todd Hamman
Thomas Hacker

Robert Seely Memorial Award

Todd

Hamman

Special Awards

D.A.R. Citizenship Award

Paul Michael Koscielski

Paul Mike Johnson

Coaches Award

Margaret Duesterberg

Paul Koscielski

Joseph Karwowski Memorial Award

Richard DeCraene

National Honors Society.... Fria Hansen

Debra Pejza

"I Dare You" Award..... Debra Pejza

Roy Prince

Athletic Awards

FOOTBALL

CO-CAPTAIN..... Robert Davis

CO-CAPTAIN..... Tim Weise

KIWANIS AWARD.... Paul M. Johnson

MVP..... Tim Weise

BOY'S BASKETBALL

CO-CAPTAIN..... Rick DeCraene

CO-CAPTAIN..... Ryan Forbes

KIWANIS AWARD..... Rick DeCraene

MVP.....

GIRL'S BASKETBALL

CO-CAPTAIN..... Kelly McMahon

CO-CAPTAINS..... Judy Molnar

CO-CAPTAINS..... Gina Nowicki

KIWANIS AWARD..... Gina Nowicki

MVP..... Gina Nowicki

BOY'S CROSS-COUNTRY

CO-CAPTAIN..... Kevin Miller

CO-CAPTAIN..... Kevin Otolski

KIWANIS AWARD..... Kevin Miller

GIRL'S CROSS-COUNTRY

CO-CAPTAIN..... Linda Hemphill

CO-CAPTAIN..... Michele Martino

KIWANIS AWARD..... Michele Martino

MVP..... Linda Hemphill

BOY'S SWIMMING

CO-CAPTAIN..... Rick Dennen

CO-CAPTAIN..... Mike Hanlon

KIWANIS AWARD..... Mike Hanlon

MVP..... Rick Dennen

GIRL'S SWIMMING

CO-CAPTAIN..... Beth Mengel

CO-CAPTAIN.. Barbara "Beanie" Tenny

KIWANIS..... Beth Mengel

MVP..... Barbara "Beanie" Tenney

BOY'S TENNIS

CO-CAPTAIN..... Chris Foley

CO-CAPTAIN..... Paul Koscielski

KIWANIS AWARD..... Chris Foley

MVP..... Paul Koscielski

GIRL'S TENNIS

CO-CAPTAIN..... Julie Bowers

CO-CAPTAIN..... Fria Hansen

BOY'S TRACK

CO-CAPTAIN..... Mark Orlando

CO-CAPTAIN..... Kevin Otolski

GIRL'S TRACK

CO-CAPTAIN..... Linda Hemphill

CO-CAPTAIN..... Michelle Rouse

VOLLEYBALL

CO-CAPTAIN..... Peggy Duesterberg

CO-CAPTAIN..... Laura Schilling

KIWANIS AWARD..... Laura Schilling

MVP..... Gina Nowicki

WRESTLING

CO-CAPTAIN..... Rick High

CO-CAPTAIN..... Tim Long

CO-CAPTAIN..... Tim Weise

KIWANIS AWARD..... Tim Long

MVP..... Tim Long

GOLF

CO-CAPTAIN..... Matt Bauer

CO-CAPTAIN..... Carey Harris

BASEBALL

CO-CAPTAIN..... Mike Kolo

CO-CAPTAIN..... Barry Kosek

CHEERLEADERS

CO-CAPTAIN..... Michelle Rouse

CO-CAPTAIN..... Cheryl Wood

The editors apologize for any awards that were left out. Due to our printing schedule, many of the award names were not available to us.

Senior Wills

I, **Anne Anderson**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath to all of my friends, the best possible lives that the future holds for them. To Kim Curtis, I will a lifetime of friendship and a foreigner who will please you beyond your wildest dreams because you deserve the best. To Kim Mitchell, I will an endless supply of car keys and a roommate in college who enjoys the same tunes as yours truly and who you can share your backseat oblivion week-ends with. To Fria, lots of visits from Dayton to Miami, a pair of dice and some Jakartas. To Christy, a return visit to Purdue's Pike House, to Toni, a lifetime supply of "sweet willies", to Dianna, many more "Grooms" nights before you settle down with your Serb. To Susie, a deck of cards and a paddle for Up the River; to P.M. a handbook on how to play card and dice games. to Paul K., a roll of quarters to get you through those rough times in college and a confidant for life. And in continuing with tradition, I will the Motel 6 golden master key to Kelly Mitchell, as passed down to me from Dianne Mennucci to be used (or not used) at the holder's discretion. To all of my "male friends" a big thanks for a fun filled senior year, to my mom and dad, the ability to cope when I'm gone. I'll miss you too; to Trixie, a box of stationery and my address and most of all, I will to Matt, all the love and happiness you have given me for 4 years and much more happiness ahead, and also a special evening for H & H to break the glass, because you have my heart forever!

I, **Kathleen Andert**, being of sound mind and body will to my little brother Matthew a great school and the power to make the best of himself. To Veronica, a great, big thanks for all the memories. I'll never forget. To J.W. an apology and the hope of a new friendship for us. To Kelly the will to survive college without me. Have fun. To save the best for last I will to Raymond all the success in school as well as Basketball--both are important. I wish us both the happiness that we've shared together. May it last forever.

I, **Kimberly Andrews**, being of sound mind and body will to John many hugs and lots of good luck. To Aaron K. no more early morning classes to Heidi my friendship and no more hitting cars. To Patrick B. the girl of his dreams. To Greg K. my friendship and thanks and to Chris M. thanks for the

I, **Christin Annella**, do hereby will to Alicia, the ability to be Sting's underwear. To Sara, a box of Pampers for the ski season. To Tina, another 4 years with me, and one favorite song. To Gina, a one way ticket anywhere far from home. To Barb, a Police concert for the road, and the man of your dreams. To Jody, a gift certificate to Wind Dixie. To Kelly, the car of your dreams. Thanks for all the great memories, I'm going to miss you all. To Barry, the best, cause you deserve it. To Bob Eberhart, the ability to drive.

I, **Helen Asoquo**, will my body to Joe Beard. My brain and books to Vicki Knicks and wish her lots of luck. And to the graduating class of 1984, lots of luck in everything they do. (To Alicia, save the beef for next time. To Cindy, many more nights with Donell.) To my shopping buddies, Kelly and Kris, the ability to go shopping without turning the cart over. To my junior friends, good luck next year.

I, **Dana Austin**, being of sound mind and body, leave to my sister Darla, all the happiness that I had here at Adams. You must look over all the people who envy you for who you are. To my brother Dion, I leave the pleasure of playing for a #1 Basketball Team. To my play sister, Kelly Copley, all the happiness, and to Cheryl Gammage the will to go on. To Lisa Paskell, Tommy and Milton, all the success. Last of all I leave all my love and determination to all.

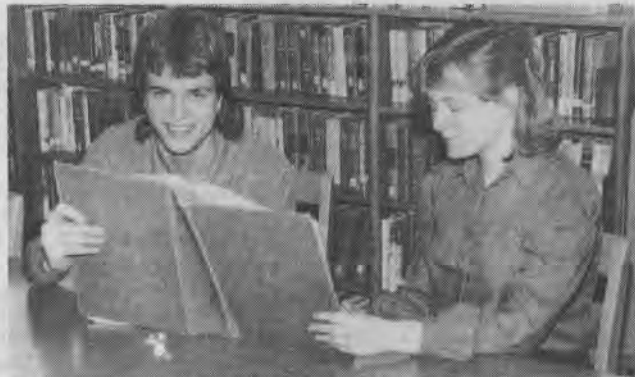
I, **Dianna Austin**, will all the preppies some real taste in clothes. I leave the Poms the patience and talent to win a First Place

Trophy. I leave Becki the ability to keep a boyfriend for more than a month. Sally, I leave you my boldness and views on handling the Andrea problem. I leave the senior class the ability to see through the "Puritan Image." To Irv, I leave my life, my love, and my body. And Sally, Pat, and Irv, let's have one WILD summer.

I, **Brian G. Baer**, being of worn out mind and aching body, will to my brother Jeff, a good time and a good education at Adams. I will to all underclass class officers an easier time than I had. Hopefully, the system will become organized. To the student body, I will the best school in the city. Hve more spirit and take more pride in it. To the teachers, the same thing. To the J.A. Soccer Team, I will all the success in the world and plenty of happy hours you deserve both. The best is yet to come. Also, to Jeff, I will all of my notes, cheat sheets and all the other junk my locker has collected over the years. They didn't help me; maybe they'll help you.

I, **Jan Bailey**, will to my friend, my gym locker.

I, **Matt Bauer**, being of deteriorated mind and exhausted body, will to Eric Youts, a lifetime supply of clearasil and the Ardie Aardvark Award. To Jeff Taylor, I will my private three acre plot of land in Thailand, to Tim (Weed) Wiese, I will a bag of Potato Chips, to Chris Foley, (a warm bed, instead of those cold backyards.) To Mike T., I will Michele Herendeen to Bubble, a happy rides and the opening up of my locker. And to Cheryl W., Cheryl H., and Angie many more Blue Birds and to Tami, get your man! To Theresa A. no more French!



Just passing the time away, Most Scholarly, Matt Booty and Betsy Killeen, read the dictionary.

lifetime with gravity monster; and especially to my dearest Love Annie, I will the rest of my life and the next best thing to H., the Sears Tower. To Chas the ability to retain a life the next 2 years.

I, **Andy Beyrer**, hereby will all my "cliffs" to the new senior class so they won't fail "Cwid's" class. To Mrs. Lazarra, the ability to catch the Dixie Cream Team during Homeroom. To Mike Kolo and the B-ball Buddies, a real board slap. To next year's hockey team-a hockey team. To coach Tallman, all the thanks any athlete could give a coach. To Mr. Hoffman, all of the "Key Sheets" so you can grade next year's test. And to Mara, something that will strengthen our relationship even more. Thanks for the past five years. Finally, My parents-THANK YOU!

I, **Jennifer A. Bickel**, being of fairly sound mind and body, do hereby will to my younger brother, Patrick, my telephone and a super senior year, especially in football. Secondly, I will to Jill Wygant, a night out with Adam Ant. To Anne Turley, I will the ability to have fun without regretting it later. To JoEllen May, I will the ability to be tactful, sincere, and compassionate,(Just Kidding Jo). And last but not least, to Kevin DeCraene and company another year's supply of Sweet Taco Mary's Tacos.

I, **Tessa Billups**, leave to my sister Lisa, my lock, and all the best wishes to succeed in what ever she does. I Love you Sis. I leave Diana Grundy, my track ability; Ava Hall



If all else fails, Best Athletes, Rick DeCraene and Gina Nowicki, can always be found on the court.



Still looking for the elevator, Most Gullible Ann Woodhurst and Doug Poorbaugh buy an elevator pass.

my ability to keep on trying; my little daughter Dionne Richardson, my ability for man power, and Kareemah El-Amin, my power to fight. Mrs. Myers all my love. My dear brother David, who thought I forgot about him, all my Love and Success, I love you. Tony Brown my love & grades.

I, **Marilyn Boggess**, being of sound mind and body, will to Karie Hagood, a few whole days in school, a place on the honor roll, and many more good times. To Nut. I leave nothing, as I can't leave anything to satisfy you. To Tammy Grant, I leave the best possible future and the spying eyes on the ones we've followed and the ones we have yet to follow. To the rest, don't waste away on the South Pacific Islands. To Mr. Drapek, many more years in teaching and to Mrs. Maza, more great classes like ours was.

I, **Matt Booty**, being of overworked mind and abused body, unload the following goodies as noted: to Otis, my countless brownie points; to the Tower staff, the word "festive" and an economy size BT; to Bonehead, my infinite computer knowledge and a typing lesson; to Morris, some HIGH ADVENTUREFESTING this summer and a real stereo; to Big Dan, a coffee connection that cares; to Mr. Wiand, art lessons; to Mr. Goodman, a program nobody can break into; and to all future research bio classes, the same unstacked bio card game Dr. A. Engel left to me: no luck involved here, so beware the fisherman!!

I, **Barbara J. Boyd**, will all of my Phillips Screwdrivers to Craig M., an oven full of ice, all of my slug-bugs, and tolerance to Shelley, sticky buns and my visa to Beth, any sense of reality I might have had to Katie, any memories pertaining to biscuits to Julie B., refried beans to Tim and Tony, all of my gossip to John P., real boyfriends to Tina and Christin, a worn out vow to Lee

Lodyga, any R.H.P.S. remnants, great memories, the experiences of growing up, and everlasting friendship to Alicia and Peej. (Is there a Christ figure in that?)

I, **Heidi Brashares**, being of sound mind and body, will Anita my rationality and good sense that she may succeed in her life; I leave my fondest memories of good times and well spent weekends to Kim, Lynn, Judy, Jill, Elizabeth, John, Pat, Dave and Jo. I will to Tammy my undying gratitude for 5½ years of being the best friend I've ever known. To Dan P. I will my friendship and thanks for giving me the best memory of my junior year. And to all incoming classes, I leave the strength to be your own person.

I, **Daniel L. Breen**, having been pushed over the edge, do hereby name this as my first will and testament. To my young sister I leave fun in the best school in S.B. To Jill W. thanks for your love. Rick and Chris the Drama Club, Jenn W. a cow, Anne O. a hug, Jenn B, paper, Michele Mengel, thank you for all you've done for me. Peter and Tony, I leave the Asylum. The Party Animals Sept. 1987, Chicago. To Adams, good friends, and the Sr. Class thank you for receiving a "CLAY" student and giving him a school to love.

I, **Alicia Nicole Brewster**, being of sound mind and body, will to Mark Davis, my love. To Milton Davis, I will a piece of mind and a wonderful Basketball career. To Raymond, I will my address to send advance tickets to your first pro game. To all of my closest friends, Helen, Cindy, Anne, and Shelly, I will love, luck and happiness. To Kenny & David Where's the Beef? And last but not least, to all seniors work hard and you will prosper. God bless you all. To all teachers a "Bill" I will miss you all.

I, **Sean Broecker**, being of insane mind and sound body, do hereby bequeath to Kelly

Keller, many, many thanks for always being there when I needed someone to talk to. To Missy, all my love; to Chris Hanis, all of my computer errors. To Shan Brandley and Deb Dabrowiak, thanks for your friendship and MUCH more, Chris Swingendorf, thanks for EVERYTHING.

I, **Veronica Burns**, being of sound mind and body (omitting weekends), will to J.P., a pillow so he can sleep through physics more comfortably than he slept through calculus. To Christy, more "Party Aerobics" and Columbus runs. To Toni-10 times as many great times next year! To Kim, many more Lake Cottage road trips and a clue in media. To Susie, a future in bird striptease acts and costume designing. To Laura, my ability to blow off school and sail to the Bahamas. To Kath, a happy future with eraser head (sweetie) and lots of stationary to write me with. To Fria, carpeting for her hard bathroom floor. To Moe, a big "Thanks" for being my taxi and my special pal. And finally, to my cutest baby sis- I will: Phillip Spalding, the "BOTTLE" I owe her, and mega-tons of love!

I, **Tom Byers**, will to Carey Harris some more good parties. To Eric Knipple, some funds to fix your car. To Mr. Tony Hall 3 years supply of Diapers, to Bob Evans a carton of cigarettes, to Barry Kosek and Mike Kolo, keep pounding those Big Mouths. To Rodney Bell, some admits for all the days you sleep in. To Mark McClochlin, all the good times we had & thanks for the ride to school. To Rarf Richardson, some decent grades so you can play major college basketball.

I, **Alicia Byrd**, being of quasi-sound mind and body bequeath to: Barb (they call me Barb)-another squat-mobile, a new daddy, and the motion picture "Jesus of Beulah, Montana", Shelley-new underwear, a lost dart, and a cow; P.J.-studies of "you know", Mr. X., and non-methology; Lee-a map of Rosemont and my love; Katie-survival ability; Marla-a robber; Chip (Weiner)-memories and that kid on weekends; Christin-Sting; Beth-a ga-roo and almost fatal chicken soup; Maureen-earplugs, beefhunts, and beach-trips; Dawn-free membership to commune or clinic; Barb & P.J.-A HUGE THANKS!!!!

I, **Angela Carrico**, being of sound mind and body will the following, to Briget Johnson, another year with Mr. Dudley (have fun!) To my bud Todd Hayward, please take care of Ms. Butterworth and look after Mr. Moody! To Brent, I will you a super senior year! I want to thank all my friends for all the support and love. Also to Tami, a REAL FAKE I.D.! (PLEASE!) To Amy and Cheryl, a night in the cemetery with



Most Philosophical, Becky Umbaugh and Derek Lannuler, contemplate the mysteries of basketweaving. Not Pictured: Greg Wendling.

Michael Jackson! And to my brother, Mark, I will the best 4 years of his life. HAVE FUN LITTLE BROTHER!

I, **Tammy Case**, hereby bequeath to Cheryl H. free ski lessons and flexible rubber ski poles. To Amy C. my deepest apology for all the rotten times, maybe someday we can stand being in the same room together. To Kim A. a "real" job and the strength and courage to go somewhere alone. To Angie, my dearest friend, I wish all the love and happiness this life can offer. E.Y. was it a night to remember or laugh about? To Sonny O., a real love affair, no more secret B.S.! Mike F. a better outlook on life, CUTIE!

I, **Gerri Chmiel**, being of really wild mind and Baha body, bequeath to the following: To Shelly, I give a "daily squeeze"; to Stephanie, Sharon, Traci, and Tony, I give you that special Christmas present you've always wanted. To Lynn, I give a weekend

in Chicago complete with short Italians, bald (huh) men, and Sting look alikes. Tina and Deana, I give you a year full of March 12th. Free! To Mr. Wiand, I give a warm personality. Baha. To Buddy, I give you my clone, so that you won't get too bored next year. And, to Tony, Rocco, and Brad, I will you a visit to my corner. (It's on me guys) I love you all madly, except for Mr. Wiand of course.

I, **Tina Coddens**, hereby will Alicia a boyfriend that will treat her right. To Barb, many thanks for our little secret talks. To JoAnne, happiness with Ryan. To Cheryl, happiness with Steve. To Becky and Ron, a great life together. To Becky and Cheryl, a box of depends. To Mary, a box of no doze. To Kelly, Jodi, and Christen, a box of R.R. (Phil's car), so we can go crusin'. To Jodi a maid to pick up underneath the end table and to Christen, good luck because living with me ain't going to be easy. Thanks for great memories, miss ya.



Most Likely to Succeed, Barb Connolly, gets a head start on her future career as a leader. Not Pictured: Paul Koscielski.



Best Artists, Stephanie Cunningham and Tim Long, take time-out from drawing to pose for the camera.

I, **David M. Colt**, being a survivor of the class of 1984, request all friends that I have known to forget the bad and remember the good-times. To my best friends, Weasel and Pat, I love you like you like were my own brothers. We will always be friends. John, stay loose, you've got one year left. D.B. and P.S., hey guys, keep life real and stay in touch. Chris, hey bud, ya got a lot of talent so make it big and give me your first show tickets. Hey Steve right here. To the staff and teaching, this is a great institution.

I, **Christy Conklin**, of dying mind and gradually aerobicized bod, will-to my mellow bro Marc, a Van Halen album needing a 15-yr. old alto sax player to jam a few with Eddie; to Kim, 9 lives for the Vega machine, a house in Milwaukee next to GRUNTS, and a part ownership of REAL CHILI, and a sight seeing tour of Gary, IN. to Paul-Mike, one name and a Harvard roomie who can't read dice either; to Diana, a little sister who won't be beating a rap for manslaughter in 10 yrs. To Toni, the ability to walk off the GANG plank in the future; to my dearest Pig Face, a boyfriend who doesn't belong to the Charlie Manson Psychosis Club; to Susie, sound proof windows for your parents bedroom; to Veronica, "Burnsie toothpaste after you conquer Mt. Everest"; to Tim & Brian, the Book "2001" beers so you can find the one you missed; to Beckett & skelly, pink lungs, brain cells which multiply instead of choke to death, dead Lithuanians and college diplomas; to Mr. C., a head coaching job at St. Mary's Academy of Flying Nuns; to Mary S., an assembly to remember; to my 3rd hour French class, may the plague de Francais fall upon Monsieur Brady and deliver you all from your seats when the bell rings; and finally, to all of next year Adamites-BAHAHAHA!!!(A 7 hour day???)

I, **Barb Connolly**, being of brilliant mind and deteriorating body, hereby bequeath to all K.C.C. members, especially Michelle, Laurie, Kara, Brian, Denise, and Jeff, a rainbow and thanks for all the special times; to Vicky, a piano (violin?) man to sweep her away to Europe; to Lissa, a parking lot; to Benson, my smile; to Aviva the Schubert combined and my friendship always; to Mrs. Germano, a Christ figure; to Mr. Niemier, my favorite Garfield comic strips and a pepper plant; & to Tina and Denise a handstand.

I, **Michele Coussens**, hereby bequeath a frizbee in the oven, pididdles, clean sheets to Barb; Sting's babies, lighter with fluid, goodwill chain to Alicia; years of N.D. Memories and sisterly love to Maureen; a winning poker hand to Gina, Tim, Carey; \$2,000 for new pipes to Tom; Matt, "God and I know the truth." To John Patton, 5th year independent study-yeah, right; Big thanks to my childhood buddy, Tracy Talbot, beware of the beasts in farm creeks! To Mary, a bed that won't drown her; Gerri, Bud, Rocco, Tony, Rick, Hugh, I love you all loads! A.B., M.O., B.B., a summer road trip to New York; and finally a special thanks to Mr. Armstrong and the faculty at Adams. P.S. to Marla, more tennis court chats.

I, **Danny Cox**, will give my stereo to my brother.

I, **Amy Crimmins**, being of sound mind and body will to "Mae West" another trip to California to find out what went wrong last time. (come back normal). To Angie, the best of luck and good times you could ever want or need. To Kathy, all of Kurt you can handle. To T.L. and D.G., a closet. To Laurie, good luck with "Rusty." To Bob R., more coffee. To Tammy C., curtains. To Katie E., a lot of jun your Sr. Year. To

Gregg, a real job. And to Keith, all my LOVE.

I, **Walt Crist**, when I'm Dead, Will to Diane G. my Ghetto Box, my Atari 5200, and all my albums and tapes, and my moped.

I, **Tom Crowe**, Being of sound body & inflated head, these statements I will. Chris, a step ladder to enter Gina's window, and a \$2,000 loan to repair the nariz from blupper damage. Matt, the ability to swim to the second sandbar without wearing your bubble. Study Stafford, a chair and umbrella to watch the Clemson golf team-good luck. Kevin, remember Meister is #1: quantity not quality. Mike, my fat buddy, people should hear about you talking to fishes in the lake. Maybe someday a beautiful mermaid will take you under for your first experience. Jeff, a trip over the bridge. Tadpole, a bucket for those times in the attic. Advark, a tennis racket & hatchet to ward off burglars.

I, **Kim Curtis**, will to Craig and Marla a big box of CHALK, and to the "gang", many a fun-filled night to come at South Bend's hot spot! To Zeb, that foreign lover you deserve and many great times I will always remember. To Jentyl, a night with Andre and a frango mint bar-here's to the summer of 1984! To Tubs, a big pitcher of ICE TEA, and more trips to the "windy city." We have a special friendship and so many memories. And to Peggy, what can I say except that everything is understood. To everyone else at J.A.. GOODBYE AND GOODLUCK!!

I, **Frank M. DeCleene III**, being of rational mind and everything else, do hereby bequeath my used books and note books to all under privileged, incoming Freshmen (not you Rick H.); my locker to who ever wants to clean it; to Mr. Flora, a logical, studious and industrious class in the future (unlike your recent ones); To Mr. Wiand, the guts to tell his classes what "Hm x ma= Ld" means; and to Tracy Talbot, Gerri Chmiel (BAH-HA), Shelly Coussens, Doug Zielinski, Laura F., Michele M., Sharon S., Dawn M., and Dan Simons the best of everything in their futures.

I, **Rick DeCraene**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following to the following: Raymond, a calculator; Milton, "cover-up" for hickeys; Jay Cutter, a seat cushion; Jamie Borden, many happy "Tazes"; Tom Molnar, induction into Philosophy's hall of fame; Coaches Farrel & Hadaway, much thanks and appreciation; Adam Friend, the pride of being my favorite frosh; my brother Kevin, a great SENIOR YEAR, and "Mr. Basketball"-go for it Zig! The class of '84, a prosperous

future; and special thanks to the J.A. faculty & Administration-you're tops (except for you, Mr. Schutz!!!!)

I, **Victoria Demaree**, being of sound mind and body, hereby will the following: to Barb, someone who won't break her stride and a floor, right now; to Lissa, someone at Olaf's who likes inside jokes (just until she comes home & Brenda takes over again); to all newspapers, the realization that any amount of space available to print in entirety my thanks and best wishes to Ben and the two aforementioned would be at best highly inadequate; to Mr. Germano, mio amore, peace, finally in the first violins, and to Kathy, Laura, Mary, Jenn, P.J., and Anne, all the best.

I, **Suste Devetski**, will to Kim, my life-long neighbor, a personal valet to keep her life in order, a life-long supply of "Hut-Dogs", and every King she could ever want. To Diana, a true Serbian Prince and a million dollars to start a new life; to Christy, my copy of Jane Fonda so she won't have to go to T & C next winter. To Ann, many more "party-pictures." To Fria, a "TAXI" sign for her speed-wagon. To Toni, a party she won't get nabbed for. To Kurt & Benson my incredibly late curfew (12:30) so they won't need to sneak out (and get caught) anymore. To Cheenie & Chate-man, anything I leave at home. To Veronica, all our bird-suits. To Kelly, a new jogging partner, my old Saginaw Letters to enjoy, a great Senior Year, and what she really wants: A VACATION FROM KIM!

I, **Mike Doran**, (alias COOL JACK); being of abused mind & ample body, do hereby will to my best friend & favorite cuz, Brian Campbell, the ability to make it to school for one more semester without missing at least 6 weeks. Also, To all the underclassmen, always remember that old saying "Deek the Freek says: 'Let your Freek Flags Fly.'" And last of all, to my old friend Bill A., "See ya Later....Buddy!" A-LER THAT'S RIGHT!!!!!!

I, **Peggy Daesterberg**, will to Colleen lots of green buckets. To Maureen, her own special spit glass. To Mary and Michelle, a date with Carl, to Gina and Roach all the paranoid times we can have. To Sara, some beef. To Kevin, a reward for inventing the age. To Kelly, an egg to smash on her own face this time. To Greg, a sister-in-law!! To Eric friendship forever, to Freddie, all the happiness and Love you deserve. To the Gang, a huge toga at the end of the year.

I, **Peter Dundas**, being of sound mind & body, hereby leave Kim and ice tea, a tube of bronzer & a banana; To Maria, I leave my friendship & a bar of Coast; To Derek, a

rose and a railway track; To Shelley, my body and soul. Can I have yours? To Craig, I leave a dozen oysters and the best of luck. You'll need it.

To all the students at Adams, I leave my love & gratitude for gining this Norwegian the best of times.

I, **Sheila Edwards**, Being of "Densa" mind and body will to George an alarm clock that will wake him before 7:15 a.m. to Sheila S. a milkshake, To Laura, a pair of socks to match all of her outfits. To Mrs. Gerhold, my milk money so she can buy a horse or new tablecloth, to Michelle, bus money or a new chauffer. To Carol, real gum to last the rest of her life. To Dianne, "sniff" "sniff". Carol thanks for putting up with me and all the good times (and the money).

I, **Anne Farinella**, being of unfaithful mind and wasted body, will to my little brother, the ability to make it to school for one week straight and to Mike D., the will power to stop writing on his notebook. To Tammy, A.J., and Jeannette may you settle down to at least 2 men a piece, and to Robin, to try to make it through Senior year just once!! Also, to Kathy H. to be able to get into the Box without being carded. To Dacia, stop wearing crazy clothes and to Bobby W., one credit so he can graduate with us.

I, **Melinda Floyd**, will my locker to my sister, Glenis Floyd.

I, **Chris Foley**, being of overworked mind and soon to be abused body bequeath the following on my friends and family: To Tom, I will 1 dinner (that's all) with him and the unfortunate girl at the Emporium. To Jeff I will Jamaica. To Chip overhead lights and mirrors. To Greg a piece. To Kurt some peace of mind. To Benny some hair. To Matt B. J.B. to My brothers as successful a high school life as I've enjoyed. To Ms. Cwidak my conservatism

and to Maureen, I will the happiness that she gave me my senior year.

I, **Angela Forrest**, being of sound mind and everything else, leave Dana A. the strength to endure anything. To Teri, Shantel and Michelle, stay out of trouble. To Jerry I leave your future ladies all the qualities I had. To Kelly C. I leave all my trips to McDonalds. To Banon, Milton, Tommy and Ray, I leave you the 1984-85 state B-ball championship. Kirk, I leave the will power to not be so perverted. Mr. Szucs I leave a clean desk. To Teri my little sis who I love very much I will success in cheerleading and track.

I, **Rick Dennen**, being of sound mind and body, will to the following: Penguid-we missed you at the Prom last year; Bob-learn to drive in your own car; Chris USC-keep your pants on; Bubble-learn to keep your hands and everything else to yourself; Gervinite S.H. and Gregory-HowdyDoody good times in Indy; Chip-your jokes suck; Swimteam-I leave my breaststroke and a good pair of shorts; Beanie-You've been a sister, thanx; Mary-I credit you for the best times of my life, I Love you; Waddles-I miss Muffy too; Golba-get your own women.

I, **Sarah Dettel**, will to Dianne, a wild night in my leopard skin pantyhose, a trip to the 5th demension (all expenses paid), a great future with lrv, and my Puritan Image. To Beth, a bigger house. To Vicky, many great times and lots of luck in the future. To the Preppies, some originality. To my LOVER, the ability not to get stuck in Pedro Park, not to be mistaken for a dealer at Potawatomi, and not to bend over too many times at Hardees, and another wild summer.



It's not hard to see why
Linda Hemphill and Scott Parker
are the Cutest Couple.

I, **Cynthia Forrest**, of sound mind and body, will all of my self to my first love Donell for as long as he wants. To Mom and family all the love and happiness you desire. To Alicia and Helen more good times at the Mall but with more eyes and more money. Arf Yonk Like Ugh Wow Far Out. To David, all the girls. To Kellie, Fred, My Love Donell, all the C.C. you can handle. To Unisha - may someday I'll have a girl like you. To Annie Gibbs - good luck always, Sabrina and Chris- I think I'm gonna cry. - Love Always.

To Craig, the cheat sheets you needed to get an A on the physics test. To Sharon, a better lab partner than me. To Julie a great week in Pre-Cal all by yourself, have fun. To my research buddies a bon fire. To all the juniors the sense of humor you'll need next year to make it to graduation. Good luck to everyone.

I, **Traci Gammage**, being of sound mind, will to Cheryl, Darla, Carletina, and Kirk lots of luck in your studies and strive to do the best. To Michelle Thallemer and Sharon Klosowski, I will you success with

much; I'm taking it with me. Pete Sniegowski I leave you a gun and one bullet. Get psyched and use it wisely. Dan Breen I leave you Sue Devetski, Sue I leave you Dan. Tim Ehlers....you are the soul heir of a dynasty which started with me and will continue living through you. To Tine Cardenas I leave a love thus far unspoken. Planet Granite a memory of a year when we were a super group for your Iron Man is leaving.

I, **Pat Grove**, will to John Y. friends his own age to hand around after we're gone. To Sara G., the ability to handle it. To Jill W., Adam Ant. To Dan, and Pete a life time supply of Marvel comic books. To Weasel you have an essay due, thanks for being such a great friend. Thanks for the rides and being my best friend. Thanks for dragging me in. To the concert choir and 4th hour, I wish you good luck next year and the years to come.

I, **Stephanie Grubb**, I bequeath the following: To Bananie a lifetime supply of Dannie Boom Banana Boats and the spirit to get through life. To Sharon all the money I owe you and a hug when things get tough. Gerri the Perfect guy. To Jo, my first baby Toyota. To Kathy enough laughter to make the world happy. To Lynn 6 more great years. Jenn a Honda big enough for both of us. To Mark a never ending list of picture of prime. To Julie and Roger a bottle of Tylenol. To Lise, Chris, and Henry a smooth bus ride. And to Mr. Reed all my love and DONUTS!



Most Conservative
Marci Whittenburg and Dan Simons are members of the "Old School," along with our president.

I, **Donzella Fox**, being of sound mind and body to all my underclass I leave you the best of luck because your gonna need it. I leave to my only sister my locker and my wisdom and love to carry on. To Andrea I leave my pretty smile and my smartness. To Gail I leave my footsteps for you to follow my last and final words. Continue until the end. The best of luck.

Nursing because you both will need it! To my closest friends, lots of luck in your career goals. To Sis, Cheryl, I will you more speed to keep up and more study habits. Love ya.

I, **Jennifer Frieden**, being of sound mind and hopelessly unsound body, will to Kimbo: One frango mint bar, a wet burrito, a Wendy's salad, and all my love. To C.M.: A memory of yaz, talks, Blair Hills, and Armenian lessons. To J.W.: Fourth Hour (because she deserves it!) To S.G.: A lifetime supply of Hall's, and an atlas so she won't forget Plymouth. To Bennie: A memory of Teddy Bean. To Distant Doody: A giant container of Cool Whip, a senic route home, a sweet dream (no laughing spies!), and a promise to "Keep" him. Goodbye!

I, **Deanna Gavin**, do hereby declare this to be my Last Will and Testament. To Dawn Neddo I leave my many pairs of mirrored sunglasses and all the memories from marching band and the times in between. To Janice and Julie I bequeath all my flying pickles at Micky Dee's and the 25 rolls of "T.P.", that were never used. Maybe next year! Also I will to Janice the manicin hands that we thought were funny. Good luck in your senior year!

I, **Anne Gibbs** being of sound mind and body leave all my high school fun times in the library to Mrs. Meyers and Mrs. Freeman. To all the people I hate I will all the happiness in the world. And to all my classmates, I will all the luck and success in the world. To Anne Boota I leave all my singing abilities to M.D., D.B., K.B., all my flirting abilities and to the teachers and principals all my good health, because you're gonna need it and all of my love to all of my friends.

I, **Laura Fritz**, being absent of mind and body will the following: To Marci 100 pounds of popcorn and chocolate, and that long awaited birthday present. To Betsy, some patience when leaving for lunch. To Bud a brother that will pick up your dad after work. Michele some height, and another teacher to build brick walls for. To P.K. some decent ball boys in your future.

I, **Tony Greenlee**, leave the following: To Larry Cardenas and Bill Mueller I'd leave my insanity but I'm sorry guys, I love it too



Most talkative: **Mike Kolo and Sara Schoeneman** talk on the phone together rather than waiting.

This is Lynne Gustafson, remember me? Steph I can't believe six years have gone by already. Hang in there. Heidi, during the past two years in English I've learned a lot about you, I'm glad. Gerri, could I interest you in a drink? The 3 c.p.'s it's too bad you're gone. Michelle I love you! (you're welcome) Judy, Fall on your knees. You two are the TOP'S. Jo I'd like to leave you a driving manual, use it for everyone's good health. Dan and Peter, each of you a glass of window for your stomach. 4th hour shall we mill. Thanks Mom, Daddy, Rob, Ron, Lisa, and Mandy for all of your support. I love you all!

I, John Gyorgyi do declare this to be my last will and testament. Being of no mind and somebody have nothing to give. Except to M. Alt a real job taking pictures to m. Orlando not another 660 on the SAT (Sun and Tan) to S. Coussens get a car, and to next years golf team, good luck, you will need it.

I, Rhonda Hancock, being of sound mind and body, will Daw a baseball field, a trip to the toll road and my ability to find stop signs. Thanks for being that "Best Buddy." To R.H. the talents to play backgammon. To T.H. the ability to have "one" girl. To M.K., B.K. and T.B. more great New Years! To Carey, patients to



Best Smile: Mary Rhoutsong and Paul Steinhoffer flash their winning grins.

help me with laundry, plus friendship forever. Michelle, the position to "get even." To G.N., M.R., P.D., Mr.R., S.S., many great parties! To Andrew, I will all my love that will be there forever, you make everyday of my life special!

I, Mike Hanlon, being of confused mind and abused body do hereby will the following people, the following things. To Betsy K., I will maps and the ability to count. To Chris H. the ability to play Deer Hunter with the car and the joke "Go for the beads." To Craig M., the ability to transpose Tenor Clef. To Ruth, the ability to back out of the driveway in less than five steps. To the swim team the ability to win. Teresa, I love those eyes, Dan have a fish sandwich. Dianne, I will blown-up volkswagons and good times.

I, Fria Hansen, being of sound mind and body, will the following. To Tracy and Heidi, I hope you acquire a chicken farm in Michigan City. Good luck in the future. To Toni, I leave you the lingerie department at Hudsons, the beef at Vincennes, and an "endless" night at the next bash given by Fria. Let's get wild together at I.U., honey. No potatoe chips allowed! To my buddies Kim and Anne, I will you all an endless supply of stogans, many 7-11 runs and candlelight dinners forever. To Kevin M. an endless supply of hamburgers, buddy. To my tennis team buddies, GOOD LUCK and go bananas!

I, Johannes Hacker, leave my stunning body, breathtaking good looks, razor sharp wit, dazzling personality and incredible sense of humor to the Class of 1988. The freshmen get stuck with the short end of the stick again. But seriously, I leave to my teachers, especially Ms. Cwidak, my thanks for a job very well done.

I, Tony Hall, being of sound mind and body will to all the fellas at John Adams my ability to be cool and the ability to pull the women. Also to sweet Lou the ability to put Jack Dangerous down and to the Top Actor Lynn White Shaw, the ability to stop being a monkey. And to F.F., I will all of me. To Marcus Monroe a Jacket and a pair of New Jeans, and to Joe Wingo the power to deal with the right female's and to Aaron a box of pampers. To insane a conscious mind.

I, Todd Hamman, being of somewhat sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following to some of my closest friends and relatives. To my Pom Mom and my coach, I leave my patience for the next year, thanks Jennie for everything that you've done. To my flirting sis, I leave a lot of luck when I leave altogether. Good luck, keep going strong and stay out of trouble. To the "Marshmellow Driver" I leave a long time of unforgettable friendship that's unforgettable and will last. Thanks to my "Kid" lots of love and faith. Unforgettable memories. Love Ya.

I, Carey Harris, will a bottle of vidine to Matt. Gina, Shelly, and Tim a see through smoked glass table. Youts, a membership to the B.J.C.C. Peggy a daytime bash with the quarters crew. Andy, a place to buy clothes. "Concerned parents" a clue on life! Kim & Gina, my oil and a search party for that retainer. Beannie, a trip to the zoo. Tim Wiese, a neck. Dawn, a bottle. Hetterson, a straight jacket. Cheryl and Tina Beep, Beep!! Byers LoLo, and Salinny, a key to Kings Cellar. Evans, a diploma. Rhonda, Dawn and Kim some spending \$ for B.S.U., we're gonna need it! Bird Man.

I, Amy Hayes, do bequeath to my big little brother Derek, a great Junior and Senior year with loads of fun. To Becky, the wish that our friendship can be as close as it was and many thanks for all the great times. To Deb, I leave my ear, shoulder, and a friendship I hope will always to be close. To Sue, Sheri, Linda, and Pam thanks for all the fun times. To the poms I leave loads of luck and love. And most special I leave Brian all my love forever!

I, Linda Hemphill, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath Amy a teddy bear to hold on to forever. Sue great times at Miami, Margie. Gail and Dawn 2



What's this! Just when you thought it was safe to return to Adams, two more Biggest Preps invaded our school, Kevin Miller and Joanne Sorenson.

budd's, another top 100 songs, fun, and a terrific season in C.C. and in track. Debbie, A.S. in March, Michelle M., happiness and a new knee, very special friends, Michelle T., Gina, and Colleen, good luck in the years ahead, let's keep in touch and, to Scott, all my love, patiences, and understanding for a life time.

I, **Sheri Hover**, leave to the Rebels three super years of fun and partying. To S.T., S.D., is all yours, A.H. four years of purple and Def Leppard. To all my friends, thanks for all the good times. To M.T. all the wild times, parties, N.D. etc. All I can say is "thanks" to M.A. and A.S. I leave Stephen and P.C. never forget our memories of Def Leppard. Long Live Rock-n-Roll. To S.S. what can I say, "Thanks for being there." Go for it in N.Y. Hey Crue, watch out for flying T.V.'S! There Happenin!! R.R.C.

I, **Dawn Hoffman**, being of sound mind and body will to my "best buddy" many more nights in the woods and St. Joe's baseball field. Next time you go outside--watch your step. Bobby, I hope you learn the four different ways. And I'll meet you in L.A. for the Winter Olympics. B.J. I will you P.A. Road Warriors--many more good times. A.B. how many now? Michelle--the ability to push a shopping cart without turning it over. Also, to eat crackers without spitting them out.

I, **Cheryl Hogan**, being of sound mind and body will to D.G. and T.L. a closet. To my best buddies Kathy and Amy a trip to the cemetery with a box of nerds. To Lori the best of luck with Rusty, you'll need it. To Angie Carrico all the success you can handle. To Bob Rockstroch how about an apple with some water? To Tami Case--just one man at a time. To Kim Andrews all the happiness with Paul and to Craig all my love in the world goes to you.

I, **Sheila Jablonski**, being of sound mind and body leave to my best friend Kathy my parking space on Wall Street, and the ability to try to get in at a decent hour: also to the Senior Class of '84 the best of luck in the future.

I, **Annette Jankowski**, being of sound mind and exhausted body do hereby will to my brother Steve, my own personal desk in I.S.S.; to Kathy H., all the fun times we had in Miss Walsh's class and the ability to keep partying; to Mike Gillespie, the best of luck with Debbie; to my C.O.E. buddies, the best of luck in the future; to Anne, looking forward to this summer, good luck with Stan and your plans to move to Texas; and finally to Tammy; my best friend in the whole world, **Good Luck** with Tim and best friends always. Luv Ya.

I, **Kevin Jenkins**, leave to all parties a to do as you please. Sincerely Jenk's.

I, **Teresa Johnson**, will all my good times and money!! to my brother John. I hope next year you will find someone else to fulfill your needs.

I, **Brian Jones**, will to Mr. Wiand all 3 of my lost calculators to do experiments in his Angle of Dangle equations, and I will to my younger brothers the Faith of the Goodman Oracle, so that they may continue the search for the famed wooden and steel ball proditor of futures.

I, **Greg A. Kish**, being of sound body and limited mind, do hereby leave all my worldly possessions to my girl friend Lori Michael. This includes my car, clothes, money, job, stocks and bonds, and my body to do with what she wills. To the "Tower" the guts to print what they want!!

I, **Betsy Killeen**, being mentally insane, physically unstable and morally unsound, do hereby bequeath the following to those nearest and dearest: to Maestros Dwyer, Germano and Threet, T.K. the Terrific Trombonist, Class of '89 to professors Connelly, Kline, Longenecker, Maza and Schutz, many thanks. Also, to Mr. Connelly, his vote for the future Mrs. President-- by the year 2001! To Mr. Kline, exuberance without the "h" and a class of the best possible A.P. Juniors. To Mrs. Maza, my keys so that at least one of us will

know where they are, an efficiently run senior edition, and the best possible Tower. To J. and K. more patience than I exhibited the best possible paper, luck and a firm foundation (I hope and ads, ads, ads!) To Susie, the oboe section and principalship, including solos to jam on. To Christie, donut parties, the college and/or graduate school of her choice, and a coat with a very special "pocket. To Laura, a personal pan pizza, 100 lbs. of beef, the ability to "care" and to stop at my house. Also to Laura the hope for success in all her goals and a backseat brake. To Marci, a locker with a lock that opens from within, a plumbing, and electricity; a personal pan pizza, 100 pounds of beef, two tickets to Europe, the hope that our paths which differ so will bring joi de vivre!

I, **Mark Kling**, will my locker to all my friends at John Adams High School.

I, **Barry Kosek**, will to Mr. Leatherman, a new body with less heft. To Dan P., eight feet of rope for dental floss. To Steve G., a lip reducing kit. To Paul M., a good arm, and the ability to grow some chesthair. To Dan D., a side of beef for Sunday lunch. To Mike G., 100 free tokens, and the ability to keep a job. To Sonny O., a real voice, and a date where he doesn't have to play referee. To Mike K., a new car, and a pair of boxing gloves to protect yourself from your next girlfriend. And to all the above, **FRIENDS FOR LIFE!!!!**



Biggest Rah-Rah's
Michelle Rouse and
Robert Mengel show
their devotion to Adams
by cheering on a tree.

I, **Jody Kulwicki**, will to all my great friends, Tina, Christin, Kelly, Lynne; my friendship forever and many more great times. To Christin-a step ladder to get out of Dan's van and a one-way plane ticket to Winn Dicks (Fritz & Juice can bring you home if they can make it) To Kelly-many more fun dates with Jules and a carton of cigarettes. To Tina-many parties and many more "fix-up" dates. To Lynne, the ability not to lose your keys & a steamed up car. To Barry, Dan, Mike-you guys are great! My friendship is yours forever! Especially to Dan, the ability to beat Lynne!

I, **Kelly Lamberson**, being of sound mind and body will Tina the ability to have a clear descent mind for one day. And for Jody, all my turtlebacks for those late nights with Jeweles. And for Lynne all my hick-ups for the rest of the year. And for Christin, I will, you all the torpedos for the lake this summer. To shoot at the smooth looking men. I will you all the best of luck!!! P.'s. I will a new pair of Lee jeans to Leegen!!!!

I, **Derek Lannuler**, being of lethargic mind and lecherous body do hereby bequeath the following: To the Calsses of '85-87, a clue; to my bro', my G.P.A., to Mr. Kline, 5 classes of Juniors, to Dale, a razor and a German accent; to Mr. Brady, Un Jour Dans La Maison D'etre; to Matt-J.R.; to Mike-J.B.; to Mark & Missy, each other; to Missy a snowbank; to T2 myself; to Mum and Dad a bungalow in the outer Hebrides; to L.D.M., a wild Irish rose; to Peter D., his own designer label and to Big "D", and the rest-HA!!!!!!

I, **Lissa Leege**, hereby will Vicky (Brenda!) BJ tickets, Snickers bars, many more punchy times and much love to "My Old Friend." To Barb, orange trees, mascara, and Jumping Jacks; to Corrie, a much deserved first chair, to Ger-Ber and Dana, thirty-six boxes of unopened stock, to Petah, a real accent and a radiant beam. To Leela, a free Reese's, to Ms. Cwidak's third hour, good luck tomorrow and tomorrow.....we're prepared! Many thanks to Mr. Germano for all you've done. To RYDELL, a LONG "C" to Bryan, keep smilin' kid,- I'll miss ya; and to Marci, Look out St. Olaf-here we come!!!!

I, **Tina Legg**, of unsound mind and wasted body, leave to Janice & Julie, a year supply of toilet paper, to supposedly teepee C.H. Also to Janice, the phone you never got on March 4th! Don't forget all the great times we've had! Have a great Senior year, I'll miss ya both!!! To Kevin DeCraene, another great year in basketball. And to Tom Molnar, the chance to get everything he wants in the next 2 years of High School.

I, **Keith Lewis**, being the top actor that I am, will to Ronald Turner, a not guilty plea, Rodney Hetterson, the ability to control himself. To Marcus Monroe, some real turfs, Chris Taylor, a year long date every Tuesday with Al's Haircutting Chair, Raymon Richardson, some D's. Benda Richmond & Gwen Johnson, some cuteness or something. Lynn Shaw, a pep mad T-shirt. Tony Hall; a T.D.K. Cassette Cleaner. Fred Murphy & Rat Rhodes, a speech therapist. Aaron Weston, a drool cup. 'Crash) some toe-less tennis shoes & carpet burn medicine. Joe Wingo & Robert Davis, more personalities.

I, **Patricia Lindemann**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave to Jill, all the sisterly love she needs forever! P-I-th-h! To Barb, Alicia, and Lee: thanks to the other 3 musketeers-we made it! To Mary Slafkosky; who is this strange man on my doorstep?! To the party animals; thanks for the many cherished times. I love you all. To Bethy-boo: "It takes more than words" And to Tim, thank you for giving me what I needed most-selfconfidence, support, and love to bring me through my last year at JA!



Contributed Most to Adams: Peggy Duesterberg and Brian Baer pose proudly in front of the school to which they have given so much.

I, **Lee Andrew Lodyga**, being of sound mind and skinny body, do hereby will the following: To Mary and Beth, a lifetime of taco Tuesdays; to Barb, Alicia, & P.J. Sting; to Ms. Cwidak, the hope that another oh so talented and cute individual will grace her class; to Tony, Pete, & Dan, the ability to stay in a class for one week without skipping to the car; HELP, to Beanie, a love nest with her computer friend; to Lissa, to realize the beauty and style of Lisa Ludge. To Matt, taste in music to Christin, every copy of the Wall in existance.

I, **Tim Long**, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave these items and traits to

the following: To Tony Long, my athleticism, don't waste the monogram you have earned. To Kevin Miller, the following; a trash can. I suggest throwing everything away and starting over. A new fall fashion wardrobe from St. Vinies, and a small old, dusty trophy for being the most dedicated person I know; to John Tarwaki, a razor. To Chris Staton, a muzzle, shut up Chris, we don't care. And finally to Sue Tarwaki.....and a coupon for another diamond ring in four years.

I, **Dale Longley**, being of sound mind and lanky body, leave Kim Mitchell my latest book to edit. Its entitled, my best jokes. (I would like for there to be more than two jokes.) To Sue Devetski I leave three pairs of Levis and four flannel shirts. (She left her wardrobe at my house). To Mr. Hofer I leave a Ford truck so he can carry a real load instead of dream about it. To Sandi Suski, I leave a complete list of the guys after her. Last I leave Mrs. Wilson NOTHING because I don't like her.

I, **Michelle Martino**, being of sound mind and short body, do hereby leave the

following to Robert, my brother, the determination to make soccer, and patience for next year. Have FUN! Rae, keep smiling and making the grades, you can have my physics grades so don't worry. Carl and Jason, another fun XC season. Don't drive coach up a wall okay? Margie, Gail, and Dawn, again another fun XC season & track. Also, 3 colored toupees for the each of you. Lynn & Judy, "ILY" you're the greatest. Mary, Sarah, a great Junior and Senior year and all of my charm and witt.

I, **JoEllen May**, ot spacey mind and non-existent body, will to Banannie, an unlimited supply of unicorns and purple

everything, a convenient Azar's bathroom always, all the underclassmen she can handle, and her own recording of "Walkin'" in a Winter Wonderland." To P.J., all the joy in the world, along with a constant keeper to pick up dorks from under her sofa and clean up that Fettuccine. To Fennifur, SOMF, you GOMF! RED! Try not to break your attic, basement, or doors., and **yea**, you can play bumper pool in the dark! Steph--As many Toyotas as you can accomodate. Mack trucks? A portable rock maybe? Driving lessons, difinitely! LeeLee--OK, since you need a little padding on your upper torso to prevent you from being concave, I'll share (But just a little!!) A comb works much better than a cold spoon, Toots! Melanie, I will Someone to keep your dizzy pom-pom brain going in the right direction (Gail, I hereby appoint you referee for this position) Gail, I.U. roomies??? 3rd, 4th, and 5th year Latin Scholars (and I use the term loosely), DONUT DAYS forever!!!!

I, Mean McLean, will all of my bad habits to Nicky Colpitts, and all the rest of my habits to Deana Achidler. To Paul Potts and Steve Pugh, I leave what Jim Cauffman left to me, the Big Hammer (BFH) and the cutting torches. Thats all the tools they need to complete "any job."

I, Mark McLochlin, being of wasted body and trashed mind, will to Julie Bird, our written in locker, and all the love in the world along with a diamond ring. To Greg Golba, I leave a real nose and a good woods class. To Uncle Larry Szamanski, a real girlfriend.

I, Mary Jane Padron, being of sound mind and body do thank everyone for all the wonderful times with special thanks to Kirk Paskell, where would I be without the little talks we had. They really meant a lot. I will miss you. And to Maureen T. and Megan M. I haven't forgotten you. I leave to you both only the best of wishes. The only reason why I didn't give you both money is because I don't have any. I will never forget you. Take care. We'll meet again soon.

The last will and testament of **Beth Mengel**: To Lynn, clean toilets; to Mr. Reed, "our street" and Mexico; To P.J. and Tim, happiness; To Alicia, a permanent sub at Macri's; To Barb, sticky buns at 3am; to Peter, a pool table; To Dan, something to clash with; To Lee, an eternity of "Taco Tuesdays"; To the Junior Class, Katie Ruoteneon; To Beanie, endless credit on MCI; To Michelle, relax and have fun; To the Seagals, Clay High School (Do it to 'em); To Sabir, "I'm Gumby....."; To Mary- memories and the

future; To Tony, "Rut-Relief" - hope you find what you're looking for.

I, Donald Robert Mengel, alias Weasel, bequeath to Tony G., Dan B., and Pete S. the week long party, comic books, and the BEATLES. To Dave C., a friendship which will never end, also a perfect car, girl, and a million tax-free dollars. To Pat G., thanks for being the greatest friend anyone could have. Have fun in baseball and remember we won the sectionals!! To fellow senior sister, good luck at N.D., I want tickets. To

Please! To Sleep - weights, aerobics, and a tan spot for past-time entertainment. To Pegatha; Ben, Laura, and Foles; a fuel injection. To Colleen; one more time - Aylb, Ayllo. To Megan; my keys, a slippery road, no brakes, and a 4 foot yapping old lady. To Yo Joe; one thousand 2:00 a.m. pushes. Thanx buddy!!!! And to J.A. and South Bend; one big good bye and thank you. Later!

I, Andrea Mitchell, will to Diane Grundy, Keep L.C. happy for the next 2 years; to Diane Ricker, I will you a very sexy young



Are Chip Stafford and Christin Anella going to a fancy luncheon perhaps? No, this is everyday attire for the two Best Dressed seniors.

John Y., the J.B. problem for getting a girlfriend. To all underclassmen, good luck and cheer for my J.A. Eagles.

I, Kevin, Fly, Chuck, Barney Miller, being of occasional mind and no body, will the following: The X-Men; a personality. Rich and the Golf team; many years to come at Old Oakland. Sorry I can't give you two my talent, but, well you know what happened to that. To the future Tower Staff's; The right to write. To the Cwid; all my thanx - you're the grea.est - you are in the right job. To Dr. G.; a new toe, a night of QB, and just a little bit of self discipline - Don't Give Up! To L2; everlasting friendship, understanding, and how can I forget..... Chemistry. Oh yeah - and the copyright to my slobber bucket. To Tim; twenty titter tattered taco's at Taco John's on Tuesday. And a streamline snowbank too! To Paul: A CONTENT, ARROGANT FILLED LIFE. To Bubs; a black market, a 20, not two story building to throw from, and a depositable paycheck. To Gill; a new house, a Power Fade, and yes - The State Championship. You can have my golf talent if you want it. Now don't Earl,

man; to Francine Fieldeand, Barbara Gammage; I wish you two all the happiest and funtimes your senior year as I had and remember. Keep T.H. and M.D. happy! I will Theresa Wardlow, Towanda Hill and Trinette Lee, some clean bath water everyday for the rest of their lives. I will Fred Murphy his dreams with Sharron Lynn Terrell.

I, Kimberly Mitchell, will to Diana a lifetime supply of "Men of Serbia" calendars, to Christy, nine lives and my good sense to make them last, to Anne, tons of B.S.O. road trips, to Fria my tennis racquet and all the chickens I can round up. To Veronica a night at the Compleat Angler in Bimini, to Paul Mike, some padded mittens so he doesn't hurt anyone by mistake, to Toni, the freedom to enter my house and eat my hot dogs whenever she wants. To Michelle, a video tape of "Footloose" and a pound bag of M & M's (already opened). To Susie a rich husband, To Kelly, a successful senior year, and to my little sister Kristin, a new poster every week of whoever is #1 on the U93 top 40 and my room.

I, Judith Molnar, will to Thomas Molnar, my youngest-brother the edge to work hard and never give up. To Adam Friend, who has a great deal of potential, so I will you ambition to succeed. To my friend, Tammy Britton, a jumper, poodle perm, and some toilet paper. Diane Grundy, a pat on the back and a winning edge. Ms. Ganser, thanks for all your help and support. Mrs. Gerhold, who put up with me for 3 years, you were a big influence and help. My lunch table willed to me, goes to Kevin DeCraene. **GOOD LUCK ADAMS!!!**

I, Dawn Moore, being of sound mind and able body, will my sweeties, Verry White, Lambon Clark, Milton Davis, and Ryan White, my LUV. Thanx for the good times! To Teresa M., I give the courage to put up w/the YOUNG females. To the poms and their new mom, my luv and best of luck. You'll have many good times without your "spoiled" friend. To my little sis, Sue, courage to survive three more years. Last but not least, to my special friend "Dimples" Sherman. It's been REAL!! LUV ya lots and **THANX FOR THE MEMORIES!!!!**

I, Laura Moore, will to my Home Ec. class all my recipe cards. And to my brother I will all my homework.



Christy Conklin gleefully illustrates the way to the party. Her Biggest Partier compatriot Jeff Taylor is already at the party.



Fria Hansen earnestly hopes that her Liberated Woman status entitles her to propose her scornful Male Chauvinist love, Chris Foley.

I, Mike Morris, being of deteriorated mind and body do hereby bequeath to my little bro the keys to the car and many good times at Adams; to M.B. some tuna from Florida; to C.S., my Latin translations; to D.L., some fun filled weekends with T. and a real job; to Mr. Armstrong, a lab aide and a second year biology class.

I, Tim Murdock, leave Nicki Copetts all the good times in the Parking Lot and all the juice we had. To Andi Leichman, I leave all the homework I do and all the fun we had in school. I leave all my Empty Levi Garret pouches to Hary Hueys.

I, Lynn Nelson, will to Adams and my friends all the pleasant memories I had. I will to my friends, **GOOD LUCK IN THE FUTURE.**

I, James Norris, will to Stacey Eggers, all MY LOVE, ALL MY HEART, and EVERYTHING in this world that I have to give. I will to Robby Eggers, all my Extra

Coleco Games and all my extra Baseball cards. Finally, I will to Sandy and Bob, My Friendship.

I, Gina Nowicki, of deteriorating mind and body will the following: ROCH, a big grocery "bag" and a crowbar for those ROADWARRIOR nights. CHRIS "10", a lifetime supply of garbagebags, bedsheets, and a good brawl. DREGY, a 7-day all

"carbohydrate" diet, and lot's more D.M.S.R. MICHELLE, transportation on those slippery New Year's Eve, a hug, and "say BLAH"?! MCBUGER, some Whooooooo!! SARA, all you can eat. CUZ, a ROADTRIP RIM, a floatable retainer, CAREY, a bottle of suntan. COLLEEN, a "seniors only" sign, it's your turn. TIM, "Brooke." SLAF, a waterbed, CHRIS, a lifetime supply of fruit-of-the-loom.

I, Sonny Oakley, will Mike K. a real girlfriend that won't beat him up. Barry K., a girlfriend that will give him justice. To Tim W., "139", a bag of Potatoeschips. To Andy E. & Rhonda H. all the happiness in the world. "Go Aces." To Dawn, one deck of cards and all my Poker skill. Tony R. my name is not Tim its Sonny. Becky U., a real Duck. Joanne S., my watch. Christine A., the will to go for it. Kim P., the question "why not?" Tony L., Good Luck with Bill. Mary, Peggy and the rest of the gang, all the luck you can give.

I, Maureen O'Neill, do hereby will Heidi Hansen a bountiful chicken farm; Pablo y Esteban - mis favoritos mozos - vivan un via ok un orga erocho. Kevin Doran, what experience in life can I will you that you haven't lived through? Well, Kevin, may you accept the strength to absorb all life has given you and nurture it to become wisdom. I will all my friends happiness where ever life takes you and don't forget to PARTY. Heidi and Kev, pass a class. Alicia, Shelly, Veronica, and Fria thank you all.

I, **Kevin Otoliski**, being of sound mind and body will the following to Jason Yazel, that special moment at the Marion Inn Motel when you rolled over, looked at my watch, and it exploded. To Carl Stopper, the will to someday coach Pro Y.B.A. To Mark Orlando, enough money to pay back Mr. Marvin for everything he broke in the darkroom. To Tom Taylor, all my reusable lunch sacks. To Jim Williamsen, a book on how to build tremendous biceps. To Neil Lannuier, my album of the soundtrack to the A-Team. And to the rest of the X-Team the best of luck.

I, **Craig Owsley** leave Stephanie Shapero an Andy B. dartboard. Andrea Mitchell a bus ticket to Detroit. Kent Osborne a drag race this summer. Gary Murray major plastic surgery and a decent car. Angie Obern a ticket to the set of General Hospital. Julie Obern new driving lessons, Sonny Oakley a free Hardee's meal and a date with Big Jenny. Katrina Jackson a new job. Vivian Lewis my car for you to wreck this summer. Sandy Rutt a new paint job. To all under classmen a great senior year. To Sara Hectman a wonderful future.

I, **Michelle Parent**, being of corrupted mind and uncorrupted body, do hereby bequeath all my earthly and unearthly possessions to anyone sly and crazy enough to handle them. To Amy Burns I will my lust for Blair Keil and all my B.K. relics. To Sherrie Bain my rowdie N.D. cheers. To Allen Pinkett, Anthems and my appreciation for Real Music (B.J.) To Kava K. Kelly a fellow N.C. Punker my punk glasses and a real dress (prego?!). To my sister Denise the ability to handle the house without me (it's gonna be tough!) and to continue to stock up on them Band-aids. To Laurie Bain the ability to know what and fee a Buzz before her senior year is over (it'll be tough) and my knowledge in the world of Real Men. To Mr. Goodman's 5th hour Chem class a Bonzai and a lot of specific heat. To Mr. Brady's 4th hour class Donut runs at least 3 times a week. And finally to my KCC buddies awesome times ALL NIGHT LONG!

I, **Scott Parker**, being of sound mind and not so bad body, will to Greg Golba the superior ability to push someone around (either larger or smaller in size) and getting away with it. To Tim Wiese a neck. To Mike J. Eric Y., Mosquito, To Tim L. unlimited group sessions at A.A. To Floyd Pratt, two natural eyebrows instead of one. To Larry S., a real date and to all my River Park friends, thanks, you've made these years enjoyable. To Linda may our future bring as much happiness as our past. Always and forever.

I, **James Pask** will all the chartreuse wombats that ruined my English studies to

Shutz's Cafeteria and the cold cloudy nights of observation (with plenty of light pollution).

I, **Kerry Paskell** of sound mind and body will to Cheryl Gammage all my notes and books. Carla Tina I leave you my humorous antics. To Kirk Paskell I leave my ability for reasoning and the ability to control those weekend highs. To Jerry White the ability to learn something in electronics. Best of luck to CT, TG, AW, AG, and SR.

I, **Kim Pausey** will to Michelle, Joanne, Jody, and Rynne the thanks for being such great friends. To Gina and Carey more great times at the beach, except I'll leave my retainer at home. To the Roller Coaster buddies more fun times at college. To Joanne the courage to tell Arlent where your really staying at. To my little sister Kelly as much fun as I had here at Adams. To Jeffrey all my love and your little monster for as long as you want. I love you.

I, **Debbie Pejza**, being of sound mind and body give Jocelyn, and incoming freshman, words of wisdom to help her have a successful four years at Adams. Jocelyn, there is a lot of fun and learning awaiting you at Adams, but the thing to remember is nothing comes easy. If you want good friends you must work and show them that you yourself, are a good friend. Education, the most important part of being a student must be earned. Don't think the teachers give you the knowledge because that is an easy way out. Jocelyn, I cannot say that I had a perfect high school experience, but I hope you have one.

I, **Becky Peters** hereby will to J.S. an Adams guy for once, to T.A. the will to have no more of "those kind of nights,"



Biggest Face Feeder Mary Rocha just can't get enough of that famous J.A. cafeteria food. Roy Prince was out to lunch during this picture.

Craig M. a real first hour. To the Flags good luck and lots of fun practices, L.K. a fun one, Stoney all my math notes and tests. To C.G. and D.H. Whatever. To all my Senior friends thanks for all the good times and to all my friends that I leave behind at Adams, thanks and lots of luck.

I, **Rick Pratt** leave all the pop machine keys to Jimmy Hickman for further use and I can't forget Rob Kepler. Good luck guys. I also leave myself to Daphne Shutts.



Pete Dundas and Maria Rosen are caught in a sick, sadistic act that reflects their **Biggest Punk** status.



Best Actor/Actress: Are Jenn Frieden and Lee Lodyga acting? Or do they always look like that?

I, **Mary Rhoutsong**, of sound mind and much body will to the following: Sarapray for that beef!!!! Mary ODog, get a real laugh. Gina (cuz)- A case of spaghetti and a real attitude. Michelle-an all nighter that goes allnight. A map of Indy?? Peggles- If we ever go to war ya know who to call! But then there's always the limo drivers. Jon quit pointing and start praying! I'll miss ya!! and Rick- I leave you me, as your **ONLY** dancing partner, the biggest hug ever and all my love.

I, **Brian Robert**, hereby leave some reminders of my unnoticed existence. To My kid sister some music prized passion, my wings, go to A. Johnson. To Kerme I leave some onion dip for Miss Piggy and a wool sock for the cold weather in the sunset. To Road-Dog a carton of lancer sticks and a bug. To J.M. a trip to Australia. To J.S. a motor cycle that runs. To J. Slafkowsky a supply of pats on the belly and a razor to R. Romeo and J. Voties best of luck to coach Farrel and Mac. and last of all A G&T to my dugout bunny S.G.

I, **Mary Rocha**, of sound mind and body, hereby will to the "Warriors" a crowbar so next time we'll be prepared to muffin a pair of scissors for Mary and Peggy and a paddle so I won't have to jump to shore. To Sara the Beef. To Peggles Sting and the original "Roxanne," to muffin and 56. Peggles a bag and a map so we won't get lost next time, and to the girls the ability to remember all the great and wasted times we've had together. Live it up your last two years and to Tim H. All my love!!

I, **Toni Roman**, will the following to my sister, Jodi happiness and the ability to "Shake the crooked slant" expression off your face. To Diane, (Starch), my "skillet" buddy a size, ah, er, 9 was it? Turquoise bathing suit form Hudson's the trip to Canada, Rick's cardoor so I don't get run over by it. The Serb, Eureka Zsica, many bottles of your L.S.S., and my friendship. Peggy a trip to Cleveland-stop losing your Norhaigs so it'll be worth the trip! All the skimheads your heart desires all the great times at work, the ability to bench 140 I'm gonna miss you hooonneey. To Fria, the ability to enjoy listening to white song, all the fun times in the Pinto Bean, a decent Notre Dame party, stogans, and my forever friendship to John Patton, a new set of ears, call-waiting, 99 Luft balloons for your future girlfriend, (She'll need all 99) and an open invitation to I.U.! To Kim and Anne, Willie's underwear, burrito runs to 7-11 and the best of luck. To Theresa, you tweet, a job where your services will be appreciated and lots of stationary! To ICA, a slow G.F. and a room in Taft Hall in Michigan. To Susie, a qts. game with Ryan Forbes and good times at I.U.!

I, **Jeff Roseboom** with sound mind and body hereby will to Chris H. some clean clothes. and to Chris D. a new life. To Larry C. all my credit I have left over from graduation.

I, **Marla Rosen** of sound body and deteriorating mind will to my brother Zak, all my old teachers and wish him luck during his four years here. To my Buds Tracy and Heidi, I hope you make it remember what the I to "Juge" Markarian, who will you go to our favorite establishment with next year? To John Patton I will the remainder frog what else did we have together. I implore all. Future J.A. students-live for the weekend!!

I, **Tammy Rossow** being of sound wasted mind and over used body do hereby will the following to Amy Hertz, the kraft macaroni & cheese Co.; to Kathy Handley just one teacher that likes you and a lifetime membership at the box; to Nut, a Transpo bus to block the wind on the way to school and lots of luck with big AL the ladies pal; to Annie, the whole trailer park in N.C., a new beater and a nurse in the doctor's office.



Best Laughers: Theresa Johnson and Rodney Hetterson are caught in a rare silent moment.

I, **Roy Prince, Jr.** being of excellent mind will to Lisa Billups the ability to be herself, Edna-Reeves power to piece together her perfect men and that way she'll get away from the phlcos, also to Miss Reeves the power to stop the boom-chcca-boom that sometimes keeps her awake at night. To Darla Austin the ability to find another big brother who cares about her as much as I do. To Diana Grundy the ability to keep on strums for number one. To Marie, Smurf, and Lyletta the ability to teach cheers, open up, and take care.

I, **Dan Puzzello** will the following: To Mike Kolo \$10,000 worth of free tokens to Kelly's. To Salinas a big mouth. To Andy, 6 pizza coupons. To Barb Boyd a big hug, and thanks. To the Senior Class lots of good times.....WHERE IS THE BEEF???

I, **Trish Randazzo**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Marisa, a free gift from S.M. and two geat years, to John and Marisa, a ride to the gazebo, to the sophomore gang, the "putt-putt;" to Mike, much happiness; to Cindy more good times and an Italian "10" to Marla, a "Sword Fish"; to Mary much happiness, to Sheila, my cycle center; to Paul S.B. and some laughing gas, to Maureen the men of G. Q., and to Keith, All my love and kindness.

I, **Michelle Lynn Rouse**, being of sound mind and body, hereby will the following: To my brother Michael, keep up the good work! To Tommy and Milton; thanks for all the fun times and **SHOOT** for the stars! Theresa and Edna let's stay in touch and whether you're on the squad or not, keep "cheering" To my parents I really love you and thanks for always being there and being the best parents in the world. Thank you John Adams for everything! You're a great high school. To Pauletta, My DEAREST FRIEND: THANKS!!!!!! I will the best of everything to all of you.

I, **Laura Schilling**, leave to Peggy a new pepper partner, to the volleyball team, a table with 4 sturdy legs and another shot at state, to Tim Agr and Kevage a new wayage to talkage and a few drops of gas for Bert! To Benson, Chris, Kevin, Peggy, and Tom, No more FIZIX! To Veronica and Kim frequent beach runs. To Leslie, Lee, Jill, and Frances, fun times in tennis to Sima a successful marching season. To Julie, a real lunch and all the beasties you want. To you all a fantastic Senior year and good luck in all your endeavors. To sleep a profound and punctual clue.

I, **Pam Schlossberg**, being of not so sound mind and definitely abused body, will to Sue my car and 2 years without responsibility. To Sara my Bassoon technique, to Sue T. a person to define dirty jokes, to Pete, Craig, and Chris, someone to study "Phizix" with; to Mike and Dan someone to honk at to get a real look in Macy's N.Y. To Sara W. Ads. To Mr. Goodman an everlasting supply of Snickers: to Tim some slime, to Brian a smurfs matinee, to Lee as much fun with the tennis team as everyone said I had, to ALL my friends and teachers I didn't mention. Good luck you have given me fond memories of ADAMS.



Peter Harris hopes that fellow Biggest politician Judy Molnar's Congressional campaign is a few years ahead of schedule.

I, **Carol Seidler**, being of semi-crazy and intoxicated mind and body, will to all underclassmen my ability to B.S. your way through JAHS and still make it look like you know what your doing plus my true tact of complaining so you can keep Mr. McKee, Mrs. Gerhold, and 'Bobby' Rees amused and confused for another year. To Tommy, "George" the ability to make it to school on time without running. To Judy, the sanity to make it through english without laughing and P.W.P. light bulb toes and everyone else thanks for the good times.

I, **Daphne E. Shutts** will my love, Trust, Friendship and future to Rick. May the best of luck be with you always. Never forget all the mega-great times we've had and the ones to come. I'm looking forward to the future! To my best friend Sue, I give my friendship that I know will grow stronger within the years to come. May nios invade your life forever! Beware of those fruit pies and remember "It's not chocolate!" Beware of the Earring Eaters!! To all my other friends, good luck, and make the best of it!

I, **Dan Simons**, being of some (?) type of body and mind will the succeeding. To Tina 10 pounds, because she needs it more than I do. To Tom all my luck., To Chris all my skills. To Kevin a prayer. To Dianne all my love. Good luck everybody, I'll miss you all!!

I, **Sara Schoeneman**, being of corrupt mind and body leave to: the warriors preppy cloths, a wagon, and any dangerous weapons. Peg-my house anytime it is needed. Christin-Mark Cline. Gina a coat hanger and super glue, Mar-A stereo instead of a hole. Mary-"Burn" & the aches & pains from aerobics. Everyone fly a chair-life with seat belts. To the future seniors I leave all the memories to be carried on and all the partying we didn't do. (NONE!!) Kev-ALL MY LOVE.

I, **Kristi Sivak**, do hereby will to Beth, Chris, Margie, and Gail, all the good times we've had, to my little brother, Gary Hughes and my husband Michael Rouse all my love, and to my track buddies Cathy Ball, Marie and Lyleta, and Julie Vigue, the best of luck, G.V. and John Yarger, thanks for always being there, it meant a lot. To Dan and Derek, lots of duh-good times, and a rock or two, to Matt a box of red jello and some mandarin oranges, and to Tim Long, the 98 surprises you still owe me.

I, **Carol Skelton**, being of melted mind and burning body, will to Chris C. - the contents of my purse and a gas card for her habitual road trips. To Kim M. a plaid turtle-neck; To Dwofy - an extermination for all those reaches in his car. To Beckett - a lung and a nose transplant and a Californica beach house to share with Jim, Paul, Mike, Nort, Burt, Sid, Sam, and Craig. To Jeannie, handcuffs for the mall and another trip through the woods; To Eileen, my address so she could write; and to the underclassmen - lots and lots of snow days.



Mr. Hoffman receives the full treatment from Brown-Nosers Peggy Vanderburg and Rick Dennen.



Benson Yang and Vicky Demaree are Adams' Best Musicians. At least one of the two seems to take the honor seriously!

I, Sharon Slabaugh, having no mind, will to Stephanie a guy that deserves you, a swing with your name on it, and a safe snowbank; to Anne, a boyfriend older than yourself; to Tracy, that long awaited Christmas present; Gerri, a cute Italian and free math lessons; to JoEllen, a heater and a giant window scraper to put in your car; to Jenn, a date with Adam Ant; to Michele, an average rate of 5.54 and that famous front row 3 Physics seat; to David, a fun two years at JA even though I have parted; and to Roger, a good pair of shoes to wear on icy sidewalks. Love ya all and GOOD LUCK!!!!

I, Mary Slafkosky, being of deteriorated mind and body, hereby will my brother John another great sister like me. To Gina, a baby lincoln and friendship. Tonto, happiness. Sweet Sue, N.Y. Tina, a big thanks and some more no-dozz nights. Squeegy, plenty of stationary and the knowledge that I love you and I'm always here. To my lunch buddies, Lee, Michael, and Beth, a lifetime of friendship, a scoop, and a big hug. Tim and Carey, a real poker game. Tammy, future, success. Alicia, Barb, and P.J., junior year was great. To anyone else my deepest sympathy.

I, Joanne Sorenson, of sound mind and body, will to the senior cheerleaders best of luck in the future. To Ryan, lots of love and more weekends like Huntington College and a gift certificate to Pizza Hut. Cheryl, I will to you a smaller fish bowl to drink out of, and not so bumpy rides, but most of all luck, love, and a long friendship. Becki, the will to watch out for telephone poles on Churchill. Tina, more shopping sprees at good will. Thanks gals you're great! I will Patty Trapathi a real story about dating Chris Toal!

I, Sue Spromberg, being of sound mind and body, will to S.E. the best of luck in your final year at Adams (hopefully I.U. won't get in the way) To S.H., A.H., S.T., M.R., and M.S., may you find all the happiness in the world, you deserve it. S.H., I hope you may marry Rick Allen. To B.P., I will the ability to someday forget R.D., and to M.K., thanks for making the most out of my high school years.

I, Chris Staton, being of questionable everything, bequeath the following: To G.V.- Someone to organize his hopelessly lost life (along with some taste in music); to Paul S. - humility and self control; also a Real concept of Who's awesome. To Fly - a speech therapist; To my cousin Beth - the ability to have fun without getting caught (better give some of that to Kathy, too!) To Mr. Szvmanski, some new smart-alecks to stay awake...The Carburator is under your finger. And Jules, I like the way you juggle but sion your name with a pen from now on. Finally to Mr. David, I will the patriotic pantalons made famous during our B.B. Sectional victory. I figured they would coordinate with your wardrobe a little better than good ole Bill's.

I, Chip Stafford being of deranged mind and willing body hear by will the following bits of infinite wisdom. To Mike Tarwacki, learn to sleep indoors and clean your shoes. Bubble, according to your license you'll be needing Grecian Formula very soon! I don't think 288-STOP will cover that fine. Matt, have fun at I.U. and try to bite on Grunda; To Scott P., (Figure that one out, you guys.)

I, Paul Steinhofner being of arrogant mind and superior body to bequeath: George-my

begging ability and the legacy of 1st hour A.P. Guidance. Chris (Vize)- a real university, a real hair cut, Eddie VanHalen's guitar and memories of Martin's awesome twosome. Fly-a St. Vinnies of Berkeley, my great taste of food, Ronco's top 40 song book, and Fly... "You can't always get what you want!" Sue-all the memories of our 4 years together, ice cream cones, ice-fights and free days, and the ability to write long letters for the next 4 years. Amy-Irish for 4 years!

I, Mary Sullivan, being of sound mind and body, do hereby declare this to be my first, last and only senior will and testament. To my friends Rae, Sheila, Sharon, Donna, Patti, Gwen and Stacy, I simply leave you all the hope and encouragement to do all the things you want to with your lives. May you understand, as I have, how important your time at Adams is.

I, Glenn Szymaczak leave my driver's license to Larry Longly because he'll probably never get one. I leave my glass packs to Larry all my drafting tools to Scott Zipperich. I leave Eugene Tompkins a bar of soap and a shampoo. I also leave Scott Zipprich a bottle of mouthwash.

I, Tracy Talbot, being of sound mind (I think) hereby will to Shelly Coussens a Purdue trip at exactly 12:17; to Mary Slafkosky a clear memory of what really happened in Ann Arbor last summer; and to Tammy Brittain a pair of brass knuckles that could've been handy at sectionals and that can give added confidence to kick people out of your party yourself, so Val won't have to; to Anita Ferry, her own car so that she can drive herself to and from school and parties (But to all other drivers--watch out!).



Most Mellow seniors Kelly McMahon and Brian Roberts take it easy after a hard day at Adams.

body, will to the future cheerleaders a lot of luck and a winning season. To Tina, memories of camp, and a big thanks. To Becki, control not to wet and much happiness. To JoAnne, your the "smurfiest" friend around. To Jenny, the fun and happiness I had at Adams and a great big hug and thanks for being that special friend I needed. Also many invitations to visit me next year. To my class Good Luck.

I, **Pauletta Woodard**, being of good sound mind and body, leave to my dear friend Darla, the courage and ambition to ignore those who dislike you. Also my dear friends, Milton, Tommy, Teresa, and Edna, who made everyday fun, I leave you all the luck in the world in what ever you do. To my little brother Patrick and cousin Michael, all the determination and will to become anything you want in life. I know you can achieve anything. And to my dear friend and cousin Michelle who was always there when I needed her. I love you all.

I, **Ann Marie Woodhurst**, will my great volleyball skills to my Tri-State camp friends Kim Wasowski and Lori Borlick. I will Miss Ganser the power to make it through the "84" volleyball season. To Mr. Rensberger I will the power to give students all the information they need on Financial Aid, (without going crazy). To my favorite "squaw" Julie Vigue I will by brains. To Lucinda Scifert my calm, cool and collected emotions. Last but never

least, my boyfriend Michael Paul Szekeydy I will "myself". Goof Luck to all of my "84" classmates.

I, **Benson Yang**, expecting serious retaliation from the preceding testament hereby leave to G.Q. Golba a bus ride to St. Joe High School along with a pair of gloves, to B.L. congratulations for putting his nickname to shame and also my famed "magic touch". To Chris Foley, a portable bath tub AND shower attachment, to Jules, Reen, and Babe a house where the bed springs never fail, to Sleep Johnson some wakeful hours so he can load his "spitter," to Tom Crowe some head space for wherever he's headed, and finally to Karen I can only leave enough sugar to cover the cornflakes along with all my love and wishes for happiness in the future.

I, **Diana Younga**, will the following: to Susie-shun a wedding; to my summer swill buddy K.M., more "hot groom" nights and bottles of "LSS"; to C.C. a chetnik in g-string and a high ride with a Floridian herb-head; to both of you Serbian awareness and forever friendship; to C.M. an invite to all Serb events and a "Meega" senior year; to P.M.J. alias Michael Jackson a hug and thanks for just being

you; to Vernie a bartenders diploma and "Taft Hall;" to A.A. my toxic bottle from New Years and luck always; to F.H. Latin "ludes" to Peon Patton a bite fest "on the Sav" and an "altered" singing partner; to my best buddy Toni (ice at the Wheel) my thanks for 6 years of best friendship and heres to the good times ahead; to Hi Fi Peg laughs over my frosh avenue incident and the ability to bench 140 lbs. To the class of '84-all the best.

I, **Eric Youts**, of being of deteriorated mind and willing body do hereby bequeath the following possessions to the following people: Matt Bauer a door with a lock and the ability to lock it, to Tim Wiese the ability to drive on one side of the road. To Flounder the sense to pass out in bed instead of on the front porch. To Peg Duesterburg all the best in the world because you deserve it, you've been the best friend anyone could ask for. To Chris all the great times we've had and most importantly my love.

I, **Doug Zielinski**, will all my books, knowledge, notes, and other school paraphernalia to my brother Dave; my drums to Dave W.; to older brother Rich, the car whenever you want and all my money for gas. To Jim Whitmer, keep rockin'-good luck. To Brian Baer, Rick Harmon, Chris Kelly, and Frank DeCleene-good luck in the future.

I, **Scott Zipprich**, being of sound mind will to S. Duffey my driving ability so he can stay out of court more often and my driving record so he might get his license before the year 2000. To Zahrt I will my lungs, he could use a good pair. To Becky I will my dish washing ability, since she could use the help. And Glenn, get a job!

I, **Sharon Klosowski**, being of sound mind and body will to Jane B., the ability to drive a stick shift on a hill. To Mary S., good luck in her music career. To Jan M., all my cliff notes. To Andy S., a muzzle and the ability to get through his senior year. To all the seniors, good luck in the future!

I, **Mike Kolo**, will to Pistol Paul Mac, my throwing arm so he can throw Pills like me. Mike G., a curve Ball. Sonny O., a car that will start on the first try. Barry K. (my convenience man), the will not to get mad and put a damper on things, and a pair of orthopedic underwear. To Andy, Sonny, Mike, and aluminum bat made especially for mailboxes. Dennis, another fine quality student as myself.

Most Likely to Waste Away:

The Tower Staff leaves it to reader discretion to determine why this space is blank.

I, **Sue Tarwacki**, do hereby will the following: to Amy, Sheri, Becky, Linda, and Pam all the fun times we've shared, Keep in touch. To Paul, my special friend, the ability to not get bored without me at college, I'll miss ya, to Laura, everything pink possible, to Jen, the ability to keep your arms as straight as mine, to the returning Poms goodluck and have fun, to John, the strength to make the right decisions, finally to Tim a great big hug and lots of gas money to come see me next year. I love you.

I, **Beanie-Tenney**, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave all the love, friendship and the following to: Kim-to you babe, all the good times we shared. I'll miss you. Julie-to the best friend anyone could ever have. You've helped me through it all and I love you for it! Beth-remember comp's, the good times and all the laughs we've shared. Seagals-peanut M&Ms, bazooka, and one blue car for Donut runs and Mickey D's. Carey-an apartment in Hickory Village over looking the zoo and many more good tiems. Matt & Rick-two very special friends that will always be in my life. I love you guys like brothers-Ma Bell is always THERE!

I, **Michelle Thallemer**, will Sara S. the ability to find the beef! To Sheri H. her own N.D. guys dorm. To Becki U. a baby-blue cadillac and her own toilet proof P.J.'s. To Gina R. the ability to walk down Hass Drive on New Year's Eve without falling down. To Mary Rhoutsong, a new staircase and a new oil light for "FANG!" TO Peggy D. a towel to fill "The Hole In Your Life" to Rhonda H. and Daron H. the ability to ride a bike. To Maureen, I will a new dance (instead of the tip-toe!) To Kelly Lamerson, a deck of cards to play "Up the river--Down the river."



P.M. Johnson and Laura Schilling demonstrate why they are Easiest to Get Along With as they converse with their new friend.

I, **Sue Thornton**, being of sound mind and body, declare this my Last Will and Testament. To Karmen, thanks for all the fun and support you have given me, you're a great friend! To Tim V. just remember the good and forget the bad, good luck at your future year at Adams. To Daphne & Rick: where do I begin. Thanks for all the great times, I will never forget them! You guys have been such good friends to me & I am glad I got to know you so well...

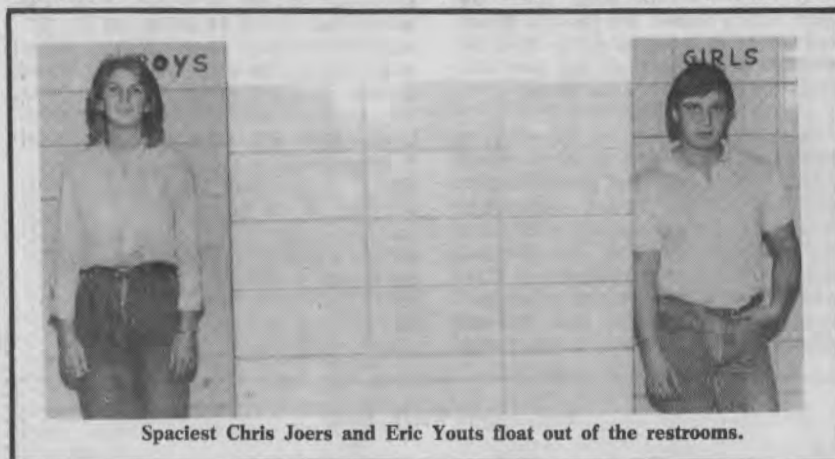
I, **Eugene F. Tomkins Jr.**, of soul body and mind, wishes all my friends, especially Christopher Foley, Kurt Roemer, Ben Yang, Tracy Moody, Tracy Talbot, Clara Abello, good luck in the future and some day we will meet again and Mrs. Maza thank you for helping me out in my freshman year. To my brothers Dan and Ken, anything you want is yours. Juniors, all my good teachers that are wacky. Sophomores, my chewed up pencils. And last and least Freshmen, a paper clip for your thoughts. Or maybe my tennis shoe

that has some green stuff growing in it. To my teachers a piece of rock.

I, **Patti Tripathi**, being of senioritis-infected mind and short body, bequeath, to Julie Bowers my tennis skills. To Mr. Goodman, a program that we, Tripathis, can not break into. To Rodney Romeo, a razor for that body and another one of my day's inspiring lectures. To Steve Greunig, Mick Jagger lips, a body to match those lips. To Sue Turczynski, Mrs. Butterworth and the Spanish Club. To Pradeep and Amit, the best years in high school. A lot of thanks to everyone who made high school great. To Tim Wiese, eternal friendship with Bud and Jack.

I, **Kathleen Trott**, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following: Lori, "Rusty" is all yours (Child proof doors and all!) Good-luck and have a great senior year next year. To the "Most Talkative" girl of the class of '86 the best of luck and a roll of tape. To Angela, all the happiness in the world, you deserve it. To "Mae West" and "Grace" thanks for all the great times this year. You guys are the best! And to Michael and friends-I hope you live through the next three years.

I, **Anne Turley**, being of disoriented mind and short body bequeath to you, Stephanie, dinner at "Roble Norman's" and your very own rock quarry so you can sit for hours "contemplating"; Kathy, a non-violent night (no flying bottles) with a nice man; Sharon, a calculator so you don't lose count; Mr. Reed, all my love and a front row seat at Boehm Park-have fun by yourself because I WON'T BE THERE!. Jenn, the ability to see that younger men aren't That bad and your very own



Spaciest Chris Joers and Eric Youts float out of the restrooms.

basketball team, complete with "broad shoulders", To JoEllen, the picture next to your and another four years of me--is there an Azar's in Bloomington? And finally to my "siblings"--these are your best years, so have fun! It can get tough, but the good memories will remain for a long time--I hope they're the best!

I, **Becky Umbaugh**, do hereby will: To the B-Team cheerleaders "A mind of their own." To JoAnne, 24 club houses. To Cheryl and Tina a better set of kidneys, and also to Cheryl the thing you want most, an amittance to Miami (mines better anyway!) To Michelle a ride in a baby blue cadillac, an all night sing-a-long to see-see-my-playmate, and a "discussion" not an argument, and to Ron the ambition to never stop trying and all the sunshine I can put within your heart.

I, **Peggy Vanderburg**, will Kim Curtis, my oldest and dearest friend of 13 years, all the happiness you so well deserve and a never ending supply of dookie-ball cookie ingredients. To Toni, I thank you for all your help and support you've always given me. Remember our trips to Cleveland and the times we **wanted** to go, but didn't have any Pro or Figs around. The offer is still open if you want to go to Florida. We'll live off black olives, M&M's, and Ruffles. To Diane, a non-eraseable tape of the Frightened Family, to Christy, a cruise on the Love Boat with Lorenzo Lamas, and to Fria, a Marian party in Gruber's parking lot.

I, **Mike Vejar**, leave to K. Deeraono, a tape measure for your big head. To Mike B. my penny savers and the merit of best friend. To Lisa a new French buddy. To Jason U. a new French partner to crack him up in class. To Whitney W. all the memories of the year she made so great and all my love. To Steve and Paul a new Spanish genius, and to Todd the ability to find girls.

I, **Greg Wendling**, being of all mind and no body leave the following precious items to the following people: To Tom D. my authentic sailor hat. To all underclassmen I advise you to graduate early, to J.B. a plea of friendship, I quit not smoking ya know. To Pam a ticket to visit Jules in New York, and to the rest of ya, a nice trip.

I, **Marci A. Whittenburg**, do hereby bequeath all my earthly possessions to the following people: to B.C., someone to sing to you during band; to PG may your next 3 years be fantastic, to Jason my locker, complete w/milk crate; Next year's Quiz Bowl Team, Smith is always a good guess; John Y., a translation hotline from South Bend to Northfield and best wishes for your future (I pass over the fact you don't need it!); Peter, a taxi meter for your car and my thanks;

Johannes, "nothing, nothing, nothing; Lissa, "Oles" forever and four more great years together; Laura and Betsy, a personal pan pizza, the ability to decide which way to turn and the best of luck; last but not least, my heart-felt thanks and love to "the sister I don't have to live with."

I, **Greg Wheeler**, leave all my late excuses to Miss Torok, so in the years to come she may look at them and have a laugh. I leave all my advice to Melinda Floyd for I know she will never use it. And I leave all my valuables to my sister Tracy Kunning.

I, **Daniel J. White**, will to Matt Booty one year of free counseling to get all of his problems with Missy worked out. To Brad Kroc, I will some ginger and spice to make everything nice. I will to my brother Don and sister Jen, all the good times that you should have and better have in your remaining years at adams. And to "Elizabeth" a good friend and buddies for life, good luck with "William".

I, **Tim Wiese**, being of little mind and small body bequeath to Steve Greunig, the dey to Motel Six which I inherited from Lennon, Parker, Duxberry, and Hadaway. This is awarded due to Steve's outstanding performance in the field of action. I also leave to Matt Bauer a watch that can tell time and J.B. and to Colleen Lennon I leave my favorite stairwell. To Chris Foley

and Johnny Wad I leave Better spit wadders. To Jen, I leave some bubble bath to aerobicize in.

I, **Deborah Wilson**, being of sound mind and body do hereby will Todd Moore a "close" friend, Wendy happiness, Amy Hayes a friendship forever. Jamie Borden you're a bunny's best friend, Mike Kolo someone he can trust and be happy with. Mr. Reed, someone to fool around with, Poms good luck next year. Sonny, a cute girlfriend, Paul McNarney my unconfused mind, Mike Gillespie the ability to say **no**, heat for you car, and my most valuable possession my heart and all my love. I will miss you next year, enjoy your senior year but **BE GOOD!** And thanks Mom.

I, **Joe Wingo**, leave behind to Sweet Lou the ability to sweater. To number nine the ability to stretch. To West Man G.T.P. To Gil Turner to throw the belly pass right! To M & M the ability to start ten games and bus fare to the crib. To the Money Man a jumper. To slippery Rack the ability to dress. To Andrew Toney the will, power, and ability to stay on the Hoop Squad, not a manager. To Top Dog a crat of Condominiums. To Snuff a jar of stickem C.T. oh moma, Be easy gentlemen. I love you P.A.D.

I, **Cheryl Wood**, being of sound mind and



Most Radical Beanie Tenney sets up an unsuspecting Mrs. Maza. Beanie's counterpart, Tony Greenlee, was in prison for bombing the school.

Boy's Swimming

Led by a small but outstanding group of seniors, the boys swim team managed to pull off a fine season. The trio of seniors consisted of Todd Hamman, Mike Hanlon, and Rick Dennen.

Mike, a co-captain, was one of the teams top performers all year long. In the 200 IM, which he usually swam, Mike place consistently in the top three throughout the dual meet season. At sectionals he nabbed an impressive eighth place in this event, and proved that he is indeed one of the areas top IMers. But Mike's real forte is the 100 breaststroke in which he really excels. Like the IM, he was in the top three in this event everytime he swam it. In sectionals he captured a notable sixth place which helped the team tremendously. The true spirit of Mike was his never give-up attitude. He seemed to be the essential backbone that held the team together. Not surprisingly, the Lake Forest bound student received the distinguished honor of being the Kiwanis Award recipient.

Todd Hamman, possibly a soon-to-be Lake Forest student himself, was the team's number one diver for the second year in a row along with being a great breaststroker. In almost every meet, he either won the diving, or was a close second or third. His hard work paid off at sectionals where he did exceptionally well. In the first round he qualified seventh and thereby advanced to finals which were made up of two divers. In all reality, they were probably Todds last two competitive dives of his career, and he made them count by moving up to fifth place overall. Todd was also a fine breaststroker and usually placed in the top three in this event as well. The highlight of his breaststroke came at sectionals where he placed an impressive ninth and gave the Seagles some much needed points with his personal triumph. His rapid-snapping towel and equal quick wit will be much missed, and it will be a while before another diver will be able to fill the space left by Todd.

Then there's Rick Dennen. Rick, as most people know, had a fairly good year. Not only as the Seagles co-captain, the runner-up in the 200 free, and the state champ in the 500, but he is the eleventh and second fastest swimmer in the long history of Indiana high school swimming in these respected events. Not too bad for someone who had to miss the first three weeks of practice because of a shoulder injury. Rightfully so, he was named first team NIC in both his events. Over the past two years Rick has only lost twice in the 500 free and four times in the 200. But he really

didn't start breaking records until his senior year. Once he began rewriting the record books, though, he never stopped until missing the state record by two disappointing seconds in the last high school race of his life. Still, the Michigan bound swimmer impressively won, and for his efforts he received numerous awards at the Winter Sports Banquet. His third MVP award in as many years was a fine achievement. Yet, the sound of applause as he received two standing ovations was quite possibly one of his greatest honors. The applause was focused on him, but a nice hand should be also given to Todd and Mike. The three gave the school four fine seasons of swimming, leadership, and friendship. They will be greatly missed and are wished the greatest success.

The articles on this page were written by the following:

Daniel J. Demien

Tim Long

Kevin Miller

P.H. Mullen

John Patton

Mary Rhoutson



Rodney Hetterson takes a "Flying leap on the boy's track team."

Boy's Basketball

The John Adams Eagles Basketball team ended their season with a 15-10 record. Included in that 15-10 slate are the Holiday Tourney runner-up trophy and the Sectional crown.

The key to the victories was the balance attack of the Eagle squad. Junior, Kevin DeCraene, led the Eagles with nearly 19 points per game, while sensational sophomore, Raymond Richardson finished close behind with 17 points per outing. Junior MVP, Milton Davis, also concluded the season in double figures averaging more than 10 points per contest.

Sophomore, Jeff Mitchell and Ron Chrobot, added to the Eagle fortune; Mitchell came off the bench on several occasions to give the team added firepower. Chrobot supplied the Eagles with aggressiveness on defense and under the boards. Instant offense, junior Tommy

Bridgeman lived right up to this name. Coach Hadaway used Bridgeman to ignite rallies, to scorch the nets, and to intimidate the opponent with his quickness.

The only seniors from the bunch, Ryan Forbes and Rick DeCraene, supplied the young Eagle squad with leadership and exceptional effort. Forbes played his best games against Mishawaka and St. Joe when he netted 24 and 15 points respectively. Rick DeCraene, supplied the men from the other schools. Hadaway used Rick to dominate the boards and to play aggressive defense. Rick played at his best against the Riley Wildcats in the Holiday Tourney when he scored 9 points and grabbed 12 rebounds to help the Eagles in the victory.

Although the Eagle squad will be tough to beat next year, they will greatly miss the services of Ryan Forbes and Rick DeCraene.

Boy's Soccer

The expected result of losing eight starting seniors from any athletic team would be a coach's effort to rebuild over the course of the next few seasons. This, however, is not the case for the 1984 Boys' Soccer team coached by Jim Tallman. With an extraordinary amount of talent coming in with the freshman class. The soccer team hopes to avenge its only loss from last year to the St. Joe Indians. Leading the Eagles this year are senior co-captains Chris Foley and Benson Yang and junior co-captain Kurt Roemer. Facing an extremely tough schedule this year, the young team will also look to senior lettermen Andy Beyrers and Brian Baer. With a common goal in mind and the usual dedication shown in past years, the Eagle Soccer team could be the best it has ever been.

Softball

The John Adams Softball team, following the previous years' winning tradition, should prove to be a successful one. With five returning seniors and nine returning lettermen, the team looks promising. Under the leadership of seniors Mary Slafkosly rightfield, Peggy Duesterberg shortstop and pitcher, Kelly McMahon secondbase, Gina Nowicki firstbase, and Mary Rhoutsong centerfield and pitcher, the girls should again be a top contender for city and NIC champs.

After losing the city tournament disappointingly to St. Joe, the girls have regrouped and are presently preparing for another NIC first and hopefully the first city championship in four years. After being runner-up all four of those years, the incentive for number one is there. Rounding out the Eagles line-up for the '84 season should be Rae Hetterson catching, Tammy Brittain at third, and Patty Dennin, Kathy McMahon, and Beth Miller alternating at shortstop, centerfield, and firstbase respectively. Coach Flora, as well as others, are looking forward to a fantastic season and hopefully returning to St. Joe the beating they so greatly deserve.

The editors apologize for any sports articles left out. Due to our printing schedule and the late spring season, we were unable to fit certain articles in.

Coach Bob Reed's track team has an exciting season ahead of them. The girls have to defend their three year sectional championships and must regain the NIC title which they held in 1981 and 1982. Penn, Elkhart Central and Elkhart Memorial pose the greatest threat as they are the cause of the Eagles' only three defeats in the past three years.

Helping the girls out are seniors co-captains Linda Hemphill and Michelle Rouse. Linda runs the 800 and 1600, while Michelle is in the 100 meter dash and high jump. Paula Woodard is another senior sprinter who will be included in either the 100 or 200. Michelle Martino endures the mile along with Sally Detlef who is also participating in the 800 meter run. Lissa Legee is strong in the 400 and mile relay. Angie Forrest and Peggy Vanderberg concentrate on the mile relay and long jump, respectively. The combined efforts of Kristi Sivak and Julie Vigue, with help from Tracey Moody, give the team an edge in the discus and shot put. Together with the efforts of the promising underclassmen, the John Adams Eagles will be the team to beat this year.

Baseball

The 1984 John Adams Baseball Team looks to have a tough and exciting season this year. This year's team won the 1983 summer tournament beating St. Joe, Elkhart Memorial, and Washington twice. The team has vengeance on its mind with respect to Penn who beat them last year 2-1 and 1-0 to knock them out of first place in the NIC race. The team could be very successful if it plays together as it did at the end of the summer and possibly win the NIC.

The team has seven seniors returning from last years squad. Pitching should be strong with three seniors on the hill, those being, Barry Kosek, Dave Shreiner, and Mike Szekendy. The infield has two seniors leading the squad, they are third baseman Mike Kolo, and second baseman Craig Hartman. The other two veterans are in the outfield. They are Paul Erpand one of last years first team all-conference outfielders, Sonny Oakley. Others returning from the varsity are catcher Dan Demien and three others who saw sectional action. They were catcher Paul McFarney, shortstop Scott Hutchings, and second baseman Mike Gillespie. This years team looks to be a winner, but without the support of the students can only hope to be mediocre.

Golf

The 1984 John Adams Golf Team is senior dominated. They have grown up together spending their summers on the golf course, and since their elementary days they have envisioned their senior year and a trek to the state championship. Their "line-up" has been altered since then-some have improved, others have not. A few have moved in, yet none have moved out. Nobody has lost this dream.

Before Kevin Miller had a serious finger injury, the varsity five was suppose to be #1 John Gyorgi, #2 Chip Stafford, #3 Kevin, and #5 Carey Harris. As a result, Matt Bauer and Chris Kelly have been required to help out.

They are planning on being in Indianapolis. As juniors, the same top five existed, led by John Gyorgi with an 80.1 average, followed by Chip Stafford and Kevin Miller with 81.2 averages. During the year they beat three of the sixteen state finalist teams, yet failed to escape from the highly competitive South Bend sectional. As seniors, now they are experienced mentally and physically, and they are primed to go.

Regardless of adversity, they will reach state. Their depth is unmatched in talent and experience. They could make up a second excellent varsity team. Unlike the preceding season, they know exactly what is needed to do so, therefore, they will not come up short again. They are too talented to allow defeat.

Also, the golf team is irreputably the coolest team with the coolest coach in the land. They do know when to be serious, but they are not so one second more than necessary. Certain teammates have been heard before the match complaining of sore stomach muscles suffered as a result of the laughing ride to the course. It has been rumoured that Coach Coffee is taking over for Johnny Carson as soon as his coaching contract expires.

Last year they had everything except the state finals. They had all the laughs except for the last one. This year these seniors will go out all around winners.

The articles on this page were written by the following:

Kristi Sivak

Mary Slafkosky

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Tennis

The end of an era has come. Seniors Paul Koscielski, Chris Foley, Benson Yang, and Mike Morris have played their final matches in an Adams uniform. While in their uniforms, these seniors have led the boys tennis team for the past four years into compiling an 80-7 record.

During their rule of supremacy, they captured three NIC crowns, four sectional titles, four regional trophies, four semi-state championships, three third in the state titles and one state runner-up crown in 1982. The only thing Paul, Chris, Benson, and Mike did not capture was a state championship.

This year's team under Cleo Kilgore had a frustrating regular season in losing to Penn in a NIC match that lost the NIC crown to them. The Eagles got revenge and beat Penn to take the sectionals. Then, the team cruised through regionals and semi-state to the final four.

In the morning round, Adams met their match in North Central and lost to the eventual state champs 4-1. The team had won the first set in two of the matches, but both matches resulted in losses.

In the afternoon round, Adams defeated Terre Haute South by the score of 4-1.



With the afternoon victory, Adams placed third in the state.

Adams was paced all year long by #1 singles player Paul Koscielski. Paul captured his third state singles title and also won the prestigious Mental Attitude Award for his excellence on and off the court. He was named to the all-state team.

At #2 singles was junior Chris Nespo. Chris completed a fine season. Freshman Guy Hamilton played #3 singles and competed strongly against some tough opponents.

Junior Kurt Roemer teamed up with Chris Foley at #1 doubles to form one of the strongest doubles teams in the state. They suffered few defeats and just missed being on the all-state doubles list. Junior John Rohan and Benson Yang played #2 doubles. They were tough to beat all year long.

The teams alternate was senior Mike Morris who worked just as hard as the rest of the members of the tennis team.

The era Koscielski, Foley, Yang, and Morris is over. The Eagle tradition will continue next year with Nespo, Roemer, Rohan, and Hamilton coming back. The moments, though, that the four seniors gave Adams will never, ever be forgotten.

Football

The 1983 Eagles returned a winning tradition to the east side that has been absent for the past twelve years. The turnaround came as a result of vast amounts of determination and heart coupled with a lot of intense off-season workouts. Under head coach Bill Farrell, the team finished with a strong 5-5 record. This record was good enough for a fifth place finish in the NIC and a second place finish in the cluster 19 standings.

The season was filled with many accomplishments. Adams was the only city team to defeat the other South Bend teams (Clay, Riley, Washington, etc.) and Adams also played for the cluster championship against St. Joe, but lost by the slimmest of margins, 7-0.

The seniors on the team provided constant leadership throughout the season. The 1983 team had two captains, Tim Wiese and Robert Davis. Important seniors were Joe Wingo, Aaron Weston, Sonny Oakley, Tim Long, Rodney Hetterson, Lynn Shaw, Rick DeGraene, and Andy

Engeman. Two other players, Melvin Lee and Sleepy Johnson, made the All-NIC squad. Other seniors contributing were Fred Murphy, Eric Youts, Rick High, Brian Roberts, Peter Harris, Robert Orlando, Theron Fillmore, Marcus Monroe, and Mark Dixon. The team also had some younger players that showed that the best is yet to come. Some of these

underclassmen were Lamon Clark, Anthony Johnson, and Steve Gruenig.

The Eagles lost a lot of talent and leadership in the graduation of all these players. The seniors gave their all for four years and showed that hard work pays off. They brought Adams football back to what it used to be and the way it should be for the future.

Cross Country

The cross country team, under second year coach Tow Lower, completed a fine season last fall.

The boy's team place 3rd in the NIC race and a strong second place in sectionals.

Leading the "Eagle Pack" were seniors Kevin Otolski, "Fly" Miller, and Mark Orlando. Also running superbly was Carl Stopper, Jason Yazel, Neil Lannuier, Jim Wumanson, Jason Ehlert, and Tommy Taylor.

The team advanced to the regionals, but did not do as well.

The girls fielded the first girls cross country team and finished the year with a respectable 3-6 NIC record. Also they placed 3rd in the city meet.

The team was led by seniors Linda Hemphill and Michele Martino. Also on the team were Marge Verduin, Gail Wisniewski, and Dawn Sivak.

Good luck to all the runners next year whether they be at Adams or at college.

Volleyball

The 1983 girls volleyball team showed its depth and talent by compiling many impressive victories. Led by senior co-captains Peggy Duesterberg and Laura Schilling, the girls showed strength and determination all season long.

The hitters consisted of seniors Gina Nowicki, Mary Slafkosky, Judy Molnar, Julie Vigue, and Ann Woodhurst while Kelly McMahon was the backrow specialist. The two setters were Schilling and Duesterberg. The underclassmen showed strength with juniors Colleen Lennon, Megan Moriarty, Kim Wasowski, and Lori Borlick all able to play any position. Always reliable and ready, senior Debbie Pejza, was not only the team manager but the person everyone came to rely on come game time.

Wrestling

The 83-84 wrestling team turned out to be a disappointment. The disappointment was not in those who did wrestle, but in those wrestlers who chose not to go out for wrestling this season. The team progressed from their inexperience to become dedicated and energetic wrestlers. The leadership for the young team came from the three senior members.

The first senior member is Ricky High. He became a factor in the development of the team although he was indirectly forced into a higher weight class. He was a moral builder and someone for the younger wrestlers to look up to.

Tim Wiese was the spark that the team needed in the final half of the season. Tim was plagued with injuries days before practice was to begin, when he was involved in a head-on collision. After recovery, he started practice with the rest of the team. After all of this he still accumulated a 7-2 record. This great feat is admirable considering the various extents of his injuries. "We were inexperienced and had a very disappointing season due to the lack of depth on our team." He was a tri-captain and the winner of the Northwood Invitational in the 185 pounds class.

The teams veteran tri-captain Tim Long, put forth a great effort to lead the team. He was the teams only surviving three year letterman. Tim was voted the teams most valuable player and also honored by receiving a medal by the Kiwanis Club. He achieved an impressive 13-6 record with third place finishes in the Niles and Northwood Invitationals.



Girl's Basketball

The 1983-84 girls basketball team proved to be one of the best in the area. Although there were only four seniors and one junior, the girls showed depth and balance all season long. Led by tricaptain seniors Gina Nowicki, Judy Molnar, and Kelly McMahon, the team had excellent spirit and showed pride in what they did. Junior Colleen Lennon also showed her leadership abilities on and off the court.

Second year coach Tim Nemeth took his talented group over to the Mishawaka sectional to face a stubborn St. Joseph team in the first round. They won decisively and advanced to a matchup against rival Mishawaka. Unfortunately this game ended in a loss to close a brilliant season.

Head coach Sue Ganser and her assistant Wilma Aitcheson were always there to push the girls harder as the season progressed. All the hard work paid off when the team had a stunning sectional victory over St. Joseph, to put them in the championship game. They won sectionals, beating Riley, only to have it be their last win. The regional match up was against eventual state champion Mishawaka. The girls lost in two games to put the finishing touches on a bright season.

The MVP winner was Gina Nowicki while the Kiwanis award went to Laura Schilling. With a talented group of sophomores and juniors returning next year, Coaches Ganser and Aitcheson could once again be top contenders in winning the NIC.

Girl's Swimming

Last fall the 1983 girl's swim team completed a fine season by finishing third in sectionals.

The team was led by coach Jeannie Proteau and co-captains Beanie Tenney and Beth Megel. The three worked well together in propelling the team to a fine year.

Although finishing behind Penn and Clay in the Sectionals, many Seagals had good events. The team was led by sensational Sophomore diver Denise Lamborn. She set a new sectional scoring record by amassing 470.80 points.

Also receiving blue ribbons was the 400 freestyle team of Kim Beckman, Maureen Thallmer, Beanie Tenney, and Jennifer Ready.

Tenney received a second in 100 yd. freestyle and in the backstroke. Ready placed second in the 500 yd. freestyle.

Kim Beckman finished third in the 100 yd. backstroke. Beth-Mengel finished fifth in the 500 yd. freestyle.

Ruth Hanion placed fourth in the 500 yd. freestyle.

The Seagals showed tremendous unity and spirit throughout the year that help them to complete a fine year.

Next year's squad will be led by Denise Lamborn, Maureen Thallmer, Kim Beckman, Michele Mengel, and Lori Lechtman. Under these "gals", the team will be strong once again. Next year the Seagals will SOAK.

The following administrators, faculty members and staff members would like to congratulate the Class of 1984 and wish them luck in the years to come:

Mr. & Mrs. William Przybysz

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