

*Your days are short here;
this is the last of your springs.
And now in the serenity
and quiet of this lovely place,
touch the depths of truth,
feel the hem of Heaven.
You will go away
with old, good friends.
And don't forget when you leave
why you came.
—Adlai Stevenson II*

senior edition



THE CLASS OF 1988

John Adams High School

Thanks

The 1988 Senior Edition Staff would like to extend thanks to the following:

- * Mr. Frank Moriconi and the students at LaSalle High School for their work in making the printing of this edition possible.
- * The Class of 1988 for their generous contribution toward the printing of this edition.
- * The teachers of JAHS, for understanding our deadlines and allowing us to miss an occasional class.
- * Mr. Longenecker and Mr. Shanley, for allowing us to use the copy machine.
- * Gary and Root Photographers, for taking and developing our cover picture on short notice.
- * Becky Wolfe, for periodically giving up her photography class to help us take pictures - they were great before they got lost.
- * Troy Smith, for developing and printing our pictures during our time of crisis.
- * Mrs. Maza, for her shoulder to cry on, her guidance, her help, and her understanding through all of our traumas. She is truly our teacher of the year.



Senior Edition Staff

Co-Editors	Kristin Bergren
	Holly Lindberg
Advertising Manager	Rivka Medow
Assistant	Stace Burnside
Sports Editor	Jim Cowen
Photographer	Troy Smith
	Becky Wolfe
Adviser	Babs Maza

favorites

Favorite Male Singer

1. Sting
2. Phil Collins
3. George Michael
4. John Cougar Mellencamp
5. Billy Joel

Favorite Movie

1. Dirty Dancing
2. Ferris Bueller's Day Off
3. Eddie Murphy- RAW
4. Strange Brew
5. Fatal Attraction

Favorite Actress

1. Meryl Streep
2. Glenn Close
- Demi Moore
3. Molly Ringwald
4. Lisa Bonet

Favorite Late Excuse

1. Rensberger's office
2. Car trouble
3. "I was with Zeko."
4. "Sorry, I'm late."
5. "You might as well let me in because it's not like I can't get an admit."

Favorite Teacher

1. Mr. Goodman
2. Mr. Marvin
3. Mr. Kline
4. Mrs. Germano
5. Mr. Lantz

Favorite Female Singer

1. Whitney Houston
2. Madonna
3. Anita Baker
4. Suzanne Vega
5. Janet Jackson

Favorite Book

1. Catcher in the Rye
2. Huck Finn
- IT- Stephen King
- To Kill A Mockingbird
- Lord of the Flies
- A Seperate Peace

Favorite Song

1. "Don't You Forget About Me"
2. "I've Had The Time of My Life"
3. "I Want Your Sex"
4. "In The Air Tonight"
5. "Learning to Fly"

Favorite Actor

1. Eddie Murphy
2. Patrick Swayze
3. Michael J. Fox
4. Steve Martin
5. Tom Cruise

Favorite Musical Group

1. U2
2. INXS
3. R.E.M.
4. Genesis
5. Pink Floyd

Favorite Soap Opera

1. Days of Our Lives
2. The Young and the Restless
3. All My Children
4. General Hospital
5. Guiding Light

Favorite TV Show

1. Late Night With David Letterman
2. The Cosby Show
3. Cheers
4. Alf
5. Moonlighting

Favorite Cartoon

1. The Jetsons
2. The Flintstones
3. Bugs Bunny
4. Scooby Doo
5. Tom and Jerry

senior honors

Valedictorian

Melanie Lynn Masin

Salutatorian

Elizabeth Gertrude Griffin Furlong

Summa Cum Laude

Michael John Buczkowski
Ursula Summers Emery
Kathleen Ann Lane

Holly Marie Lindberg
Martin Frederick McNarney
See-Eng Phan

Karl Thomas Roemer
Rebecca Wolfe
Andrea Kim Wong

Magna Cum Laude

Matthew Clifton Beem

Kristin Ann Bergren
Matthew Joseph Marchione

Peter George Nazaroff

Cum Laude

Rodrigo Jose Anadon
Charlotte Ann Austgen
Richard Dean Barnes
Shelley Marie Biggs
Matthew Michael Carter
Amy Elizabeth Gaglio
Amy Michele Golba
Jennifer Anne Gottwald

Jeffery George Gramza
Ann Elizabeth Henkel
Brenda Noel Hull
M. Christopher Loux
Todd Lee Majewski
Jeremy Martin Manier
Rafael S. Marin
Jacob Gerard McNally

Rivka Beth Medow
John Anthony Petersen
Paul Michael Radecki
John Martin Henry Scherer
Mark Francis Swartz
Michele Lynn Thompson
Jennifer Joanne Todd

Graduating With Distinction

Traci Noel Andrews
Ann Marie Balint
Cari Lynn Baloun
Lisa Lyn Berlincourt
Stace LaShae Burnside
Ann Louise Buzalski
Amanda Elizabeth Carrico
Judith Lynn Chmiel
Keri Elizabeth Cook
James Aaron Cowen
Edward Michael Dabros
Rita Lucille Deranek
David Scott Eggers
Greta Anne Fisher
Kathleen Ann Freeman
Deborah Jean Gergesha

Kathryn Vaughn Grissom
Lance Armand Harris
Jennifer Jeanne Haskin
Bradley Glenn Helmkamp
Courtney Leigh Hosier
Jerry Louis Jankowski
Christine Kay Kaeppler
Jocelyn Marie Kapsa
Hal Jeffery Katz
Michael Edward Komaskinski
Marie Michelle Koscielski
Xiao Tong Lu
Daniel William Lyvers
Terese Marie Martinov
Kari Jane Miller
Lori Lynn Myers

Susan Marie Naffziger
Sarah Beth Nelson
Jeffery David Olson
Mary Clare Patton
Eric Paul Pedersen
Oanh Thi Pham
Laurie Ann Sager
Andrea Kristin Sanchez
Daniel E. Schlossberg
Dana Michele Shaffer
Michael James Sivak III
John Panchot Strieder
Kimberly Christina Wilkeson
Michelle Jean Williamson
Steven Lee Wilson
Derrick J. Wozniak

Academics

Business Education

Accounting Lance Harris
Marketing Michelle Powell

Department

English Award M. Christopher Loux
English Award Andrea Wong
Home Economics Dawn Paturalski
Mathematics Award See-Eng Phan

Fine Arts

Drama Club Service Award Ray Rauch
Excellence in Art
Award Jennifer Gottwald
Excellence in Art
Award Kathleen Staton
Excellence in Photography
Award Brian Connell
Excellence in Photography
Award Linda Kulczar
John Phillip Sousa John Petersen
National Choir Jeffery Gramza
National Orchestra Jeremy Manier
National Thespians Paul Radecki

Foreign Language

French Melanie Masin
French Susan Naffziger
German Kathryn Grissom
German Teri Tankersley

Coaches Award Shelley Biggs
Coaches Award Karl Roemer

Baseball

Tri-Captain Mike Buczkowski
Tri-Captain Joe Migas
Tri-Captain Mark Navarre
Kiwanis Mike Buczkowski

Boys' Basketball

Co-Captain Len Kalber
Co-Captain Bernie Smith

Girls' Basketball

Tri-Captain Katie Lane
Tri-Captain Molly Lennon
Tri-Captain Marilyn Thomas
MVP Marilyn Thomas
Sportsmanship Molly Lennon

Cheerleaders

Captain Kim Wilkeson

Boys' Cross Country

Captain Lance Harris
Kiwanis Lance Harris
Sportsmanship Lance Harris

Girls' Cross Country

Co-Captain Diane Lamborn
Sportsmanship Charlotte Austgen

Softball

Captain Amy Golba
Kiwanis Amy Golba

Latin Steven Wilson
Latin Andrea Wong
Spanish Jennifer Gottwald
Spanish Laurie Sager

Industrial Arts

Auto Shop Award Scott Fellhauer
Drafting Award Jamie Derrick
Drafting Award Amy Gaglio
Drafting Award Jason Leonhard
Electronics Mike Hover
Woods Award Mark Navarre

Publications

Album Award Rita Deranek
Album Award Rebecca Wolfe
Album Most Valuable
Staffer Kathleen Staton
Footprints Amy Gaglio
Footprints See-Eng Phan
Quill and Scroll Rivka Medow
Tower Award Kristin Bergren
Tower Award Holly Lindberg
S.B. Tribune Most Valuable
Staffer Stace Burnside

Science

Bausch-Lomb Award Holly Lindberg
Bausch-Lomb Award Melanie Masin

Athletics

Football

Tri-Captain Mike Komaskinski
Tri-Captain Joe Sergio
Tri-Captain Jeff Varga
MVP Joe Sergio
Kiwanis Mike Komaskinski
Sportsmanship Mardi Wright

Golf

Captain Steve Ziolkowski

Boys' Soccer

Co-Captain Chris Loux
Co-Captain Karl Roemer
Kiwanis

Girls' Soccer

Tri-Captain Molly Lennon
Tri-Captain Terese Martinov
Tri-Captain M.C. Patton
MVP The Team
Kiwanis Terese Martinov
Sportsmanship Molly Lennon

Boys' Swimming

Co-Captain Jeff Gramza
Kiwanis Jeff Gramza
Sportsmanship Jeff Gramza

Girls' Swimming

Tri-Captain Michele Thompson
Kiwanis Michele Thompson
Sportsmanship Michele Thompson

Ernest Litweiler Elizabeth Furlong

Special Awards

Altrusa Service Club Melanie Masin
D.A.R. Citizenship
Award Stace Burnside
D.A.R. Excellence in
U.S. History Kathleen Lane
Hoosier Art Patron Rebecca Wolfe
Hoosier Scholar Elizabeth Furlong
Hoosier Scholar Melanie Masin
"I Dare You" Award Rita Deranek
"I Dare You" Award Anthony Murdock
J.A. Alumni Award Rita Deranek
..... Jeff Gramza
Jim McDaniel Award Martin McNarney
Joseph Karwowski
Memorial Holly Lindberg
National Honor
Society Kristin Bergren
National Honor
Society Holly Lindberg
Robert Seeley Memorial Matthew Beem
South Bend Principal's Association
Award Holly Lindberg
Student Government
Award Shelley Biggs
Student Government
Award Andrea Sanchez

Boys' Tennis

Co-Captain Jim Cowen
Co-Captain Karl Roemer
MVP Karl Roemer
Kiwanis Karl Roemer
Sportsmanship Jim Cowen

Girls' Tennis

Co-Captain Carrie Hamilton
Co-Captain Marie Koscielski
Kiwanis

Boys' Track

Captain Lance Harris
Kiwanis Brad Helmkamp

Girls' Track

Tri-Captain Shelley Biggs

Volleyball

Co-Captain Shelley Biggs
Co-Captain Rita Deranek
MVP Rita Deranek
Kiwanis Shelley Biggs
Sportsmanship Shelley Biggs

Wrestling

Captain Martin McNarney
MVP Martin McNarney
Kiwanis Martin McNarney
Sportsmanship David Eggers



senior wills.

I, **DeLise (Die) Adams**, being of sound mind and a great body leave the following: to Toni Phillips and Angie Fleming the ability to catch all the guys I didn't have a chance to catch and my coolness. To Becky Williams, I leave you the ability to want to go after Gary and keep him happy. To Keesha, Samantha, and Candy, I leave you my coolness and the ability to "PARTY." George Davis, I leave you the ability to want to keeep Nikki happy; I also leave you the fun times we've had. To Terry Burton and Paul Barton, I leave ya'll my hooping ability. To Dan Bohnam- all my "Black Magazines."

I, **Matt Adams**, being of sound mind and body bequeath the following: To Anthony Carter, an engine for his "42" Mazda. To Bull, Smitley, and Spromberg, the ability to play Defensive Tackle the way -64 did. To Gus, the ability to go baseline and stay in bounds. To Sean Peters, get a real team. To Anthony Darden, the ability to get home before sunrise. To Terry Burton, the ability to make All-Conference without the great -64 jamming. To some lucky underclassmen, I will my number to continue the legacy. To all underclass varsity football players- have a great season and be cool.

I, **Jane Albrecht**, being of altered mind and sound body leave to the following: Amy L. a boyfriend as sweet as you are. Mr. Marvin a real group of students. To George Pilkinton as many white tee-shirts and black markers he can use. To Julie S. the self confidence to be her own unique person. To Rachel N. a new right arm. To John and Laura (partners forever) the best three years you have left here. To Dawn some driving lessons and glasses.

I, **Terry Allen**, being of sound mind and over-worked body do hereby will the following: Ken, an undentable car, a Teachers' Credit Union card, an unending supply of iced tea, and a new job; Michelle, Stacey, Jane, Andrea, and Shelly, my photography skills; Butch, a real homerun; Mark, a new baseball hat and padded boxing gloves, rub, a fastball, and a job; Jane, a new boyfriend; Joe, someone to run onto the field when you get hurt; Coach Butch, a comb; Meredith and Julie, my teddybear; and Bill Smitley, my H17 jersey goes to you.

I, **Traci Andrews**, will to my brother, Adam, my ability to get along with the teachers and all my notes. Good luck! I will to all underclassmen the

ability to conquer three years with Mr. Goodman, two years with Mr. Niemier, and one year with Mr. Wiand. Thanks Deanna for all your support. Luv ya! The lunchbuddies-Fizzics! Rick- keep in touch, all my thanks and \$50 for gas money. Good-bye poms/J.A. D.D., D.K., J.S.- Get better aspects on life. Dana and Charlotte, won't we miss English?! Well, I'll miss ya! Derek- thanks for being there G.L.! Brad- just G.L.! Mr. Goodman have a million Snickers. Mr. Wiand and Mr. Bonham- smiles! Good-bye and thank goodness it's over!

I, **Charlotte Austgen**, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: to Betsy, an all-you-can-eat lifetime supply of tater-tots; to Katie, a cute midshipman to spice up your adventures at sea, and another I.U. championship; to Ann, the car of your dreams so that one day you can drive someplace without losing a hubcap, getting stuck, etc., etc., and etc.; to Melanie, at least one year of freedom from pestering phonecalls and physics questions, and a big thanks for helping me guide wheelchairs through hospital corridors; to See-Eng and Andrea, more soft drinks, Hacienda chips, and my appreciation for your ever smiling faces and pep-

py outlook on life; to Sue, the realization of your goal to run the Boston Marathon; and finally, to Angela, Gina, Kasi, Christine, Jenny, and the rest of my cross country buddies, thanks for a great season and good luck next season because you're going down state.

I, **Lisa Austin**, being of a loving heart, will to the following: my sister, Leslie- the ability to go after what she wants when she wants it; Stacy- slow down; Bryan- power to back up his mouth; Dion G.- the ability to get an "A"; Nikki- three more long years at J.A.; Mom- the ability to continue to recognize fake notes and lying lips; to my brother, Aaron Austin (Navy Recruiter)- the power to recruit all the men/bums at John Adams. Last but not least, I leave Michelle, Carmen, Dana, Kelly, Nicole, Lisa, Angie, Sherry, Trina D., Leslie, Michelle S. all the friendship in the world.

I, **Lisa Ann Baker**, being of sound mind and untouched body, hereby leave the following: to Angela W., I leave you the ability to talk to boys on th phone alone. Tonjohnique C., I leave you that new house you've been wanting and the ability to quit skipping. Kim F., I leave you the



Breaking out the blueprints, Molly Lennon and Jim Cowen who have CONTRIBUTED MOST TO J.A. discuss plans for the new parking lot to be built as a gift from the senior class.

ability to tune people out. To Melinda T., Bobby M., Linda H. I leave you my friendship forever. Bull, I leave you a punch in the stomach for all the sexist comments you made. Tommy H. I leave you the ability to stay gorgeous and to Money I leave you the knowledge of wanting to play in my backyard. Oh, to Raymond I also leave you my friendship forever.

I, **Ann Balint**, being of dizzy mind and able body, will to the following: Jeff-Thanks for all the memories and the best of luck for your next two years at Adams. Mike-all the admits in my locker for you and Jeff and a decent 3rd hour. Adriann-a guy who really respects you (no animals), an icy parking lot and mashed potato faces. Nikki-a long-distance calling card for when you move, and an extra pair of my car keys for your own use and no more stranded beach days! Stacey and Kristin-more road trips to Indy. Joe-a copy of "I Need Love" and a lock of my hair every-day for the rest of my life. Dan-a real future at Purdue, a razor, and someone like me to pick on next year. The Poms-a future spud-Good Luck! Bri-survival of 1st hour without my witty personality. John P.-a big hug and stationary to stay in touch with me next year! Michelle-a future for you with happiness and love. Mr. Reed-someone else to pick on next year. And to everyone I missed-thanks for the best years of my life-I love you all!

I, **Cari Baloun**, being of fried mind and size three body, do bequeath to the following cool people: to Richard Brewer-the patience to finish school and my friendship-I won't forget you; to Ed Norris-happiness; to I.O.L. class-my straight A's; to Suzi Harvey-a driver's license and all my Randy Rhoads posters (well...maybe); to Deva,



Adriann Booth and Steve Ziolkowski demonstrate the moves it takes to become MOST LIKELY TO BE A SOLID GOLD DANCER.



Hal Katz, seen practicing to carry Terese Martivov over the threshold, proves how they became J.A.'s CUTEST COUPLE.

Tara, Suzi, Leslie, Dana H., Tina, Carrie F., and Angie-as many rockin' and partyin' good times as I've had in the last four years. I give to Katie, Jane, and all my great senior friends my love and true friendship forever. (Smile) Thanks for putting up with Heavy Metal-ness!

I, **Richard Dean Barnes**, being of solid-state mind and body, do hereby leave nothing to anybody. Who says you can't take it with you?

I, **Matt Beem**, being of sound mind and body do will the following: to Matt Carter-a navy suit (it's as conservative as possible); to my teachers-the ability to challenge, not infuriate or frustrate, your students; to Mistrs Goodman and Longenecker-recognition and my appreciation because you are fantastic teachers; to Greta-a person as truthful as you are; to Ursula-a man with ideals as high as yours; to M.C.-some humility; and finally to my brother-good luck with your remaining 2 (?) years here, and the ability to pass your classes without going. That's it!

I, **Donna Bennett**, being of tired mind and broken body, do hereby will the following to: Kitty Montgomery-the best of luck and success in everything you plan to do with your life; Julie Taylor-all my casts and crutches in case you hurt yourself working on cars; Melissa Lee-Rich Gaertner; Jenny Nash-the good times skipping, good luck with your "special" dreams and with Mike; Vicki Bybee-to be happy and enjoy your life to the fullest; Debbie Belledin-to be happy and always achieve ALL your goals; Paula File-to be happy and have the best life ever possi-

ble; and Art Morrow-to make you happy for the rest of your life.

I, **Kristin Bergren**, do hereby will to Lara- a new contact lens for the one you lost; Ann B.-John Cougar and a flashlight to help Lara find her contact; Jim Cowen-a new game to play in class so you don't have to rush to end the old one before the bell rings; Martin-the ability to keep a secret, my respect, and luck always; John P.-restraint from altruism and intimidation; Tony-a great senior year; John Anella-a pizza; the '88-'89 Tower staff-freedom of the press, a new printer, and lots of luck; Holly-the Golden X-acto award, a sigh of relief, and a big hug; Dr. Wills-a red dress and much thanks; Mr. Goodman-all the Snickers you can eat; Mrs. Maza-much thanks for all your trips to Plymouth, your help, understanding, and guidance; Rita-the copyright on your "How I Corrupted Kristin" book, pajamas for the ones I massacred at I.U., a fictitious poet, diet pepsi, love and luck; Sue-bruises in inconspicuous places, a thing, matching colors, my faith in you, love and thanks. Last but not least, to Becky I leave a post to sit behind at Hacienda, chemical equations at 4 a.m., a 34 year old man, an afternoon sailing in Minnesota, a purple wardrobe, an open phone line to Mizzou, the knowledge of our 'twinsip' and how much I'll miss you, and my friendship and love.

I, **Shelley Biggs**, being of no mind and weak body, do hereby will to the following: Jake-an honorary NIC patch-you deserve a real one; the volleyball team-a victory over Mishawaka and no more pancakes!; Cathy Cane-another visit to

state (a fun one!) and everything you want in life; Jenny-all the guys ya want and a visit to state with Cathy; Brenda and Michele-another fun day at Morris Inn; Rita-resistance of the magic couch and some partying times at college (7:00 a.m.); Ann-a permanent bed in my dorm, a special place in my heart, and a lifelong friendship-thanks for everything!; Wendy-the ability to write an English paper without me and all my thanks and love for being my sister. Good Luck and call whenever you need me; to my teachers-thank you for helping me through the past four years; Tom-all my love for understanding me and putting up with me. I Love You! And finally to my parents-thanks fo understanding. I love you.

I, **Jay Blandford**, of sound mind and "nice" body hereby will to Noah-a radar detector; Cowen-under 14 not admitted; Engeman-dugout wizardry; Cocquyt-a Taco Bell worker; Juke-my stellar good looks; Heibs-my hooping ability; Karl-my motion and potion, and my size; Mumaw-driver's education; Komo-a new mask; Gillis-a chilly stick to ward off the junior guys; Dennen-ability to keep your top button unbuttoned; Carrico-my letter jacket; Ursula-one guy; Olson-a ski lift for your nose; Pede-my wardrobe; Molly-a track scholarship for your crazy legs; Amy C.-maybe next year; Staci-a bottle of hair spray; Amy G.-a pair of Ernie Jones earrings; Kathy S.-me in two years at IU; Missy-a Latin education; Mandy-someone as cool as me to sit behind in college; M.C.-another night of talking at 3 in the morning; Marta-the ability to knock before entering and a good senior year. To those I forgot-Sorry!

I, **Adriann Booth**, of immature mind and underdeveloped body will the following: Briann, my loving sister and best friend,-my abilities to attract guys and talk to them once you get them; Janine-the guy of your dreams, and our everlasting friendship. To Ann- a lifetime supp-

ly of aspirin, and wheels that work on ice. Thanks for everything! Zeko-some diet pills and a new personality; Tricia D.-I don't hate you, I love you for you know who; pom squad-my dancing abilities; John Fedder-a girlfriend; Ralph-a new car; Bob B.-any new couch buddies? Jay Miller-a bottle of hairspray. Now feel your own head; Mark C.-many more intriguing conversations; Beastie Boy-Mark N.- (animal) the ability to take it slowly; Varga, Sean-a great future! Everyone else I missed, thanks for the fun times-I Love You All!

I, **Chris Brothers**, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave to Krista- friendship, many more happy memories, and purple flowers with the stiff at home. To S.O. at N.D.- the fond memories. To the softball players at Turners-another score keeper. To Mr. Tutorow- a winning Cubs season for Lee Smith. To my sis- the walking path to Adams. To Mike Castellon- a 200 game at Eagles. To everyone in my Govt/Psych and cool Alge, class- answers and Van Rahl. To Mr. Christiana and Mr. Walker- another person to cause you grief. To Chris - Ball State. To Kim W.- cheerleaders. To the band- members. To Joe and Paul- a section leader. To Zig-Zag- 7 not 17!

I, **Rebecca Brown**, do leave the following persons what they "always wanted". To Tina- I leave to you the ability to make money in the future so you don't want my paychecks. I also leave to you treasures such as the ones given to me by Bev. and Dwayne. to Michelle- (Hello???) I leave money (that you don't have to pay back and a year worth of French fries) Also I leave the ability of being able to stay home "sick" in bed once a week without friends on your case about it. To Melvin- I leave a punching bag so you can beat on some thing else besides me. To Tom- my love always. To everyone else- my thanks. Beckster.

I, **Michael Buczkowski**, being of sound mind



MOST SCHOOL SPIRIT winners, Kim Wilkeson and Mark Navarre raise "cane" at the spirit week pep assembly.

and body hereby will the following to: "Bench" Migas, some playing time; Andrea, my chemistry lab notebook; Ken, driving lessons; Martin, my brother to beat up during wrestling season; Mike, Judy, Zak, John, and Karl, a bill for the gas; Matt, a baseball and my catcher's mitt; Mike, boxing lessons; Katie, a coach at IU; Melanie, "Dancers;" Terry, a homer; Rob, a fastball; Dawn, a weight set; Mark (Ugh!) and Joe, a few more goldfish; Kim and Christine, a surprise birthday party; the baseball team, an NIC and Sectional championship (and a win against Washington); Mrs. Maza, some members in Project Teach; Mrs. Hoffman, a class discussion; and my dad, PATIENCE (you will need it with Matt).

I, **Stace Burnside**, will the following to: Lisa and Carmen, common sense; Janine, all the real men (except mine); Steve, a year supply of schoolies and a dip-in-the-snow female from the tropic Rain Forest. You're the best!; Eric Pedersen, real women and real haircuts; Mark, a black family; Ida and Lisa, my free-spirited blunt ways; Eric and Reed, all my love; Quincy, sensitivity and understanding; Leslie and Nikki, intelligence and endurance; Nicole, a picture of your real black roots; Freeman, my personality to warm you; Anthony, a mirror to see you're not 'black man personified'; Amit, one way ticket to India; Jason, mixin' machine and a rappin' contract; Neil, rice Uu-ski machine; Jenny, a trip to Schaumburg; M.C.L., gratitude for being there unknowingly; Holly and Kristin, copy; Dana and Trena, Porky, Petunia; the rest, the dream to follow your goals.



Could these pictures of the MOST CHANGED seniors Dan Lyvers and Stacey Phillips have been taken only four years ago?



BEST MUSICIANS Jerry Manier and Gayle Shaw are always on key.

I, **Janine Butler**, being of sound mind do bequeath gifts upon the following: To my cousin Ann, two years of fun. Martin, ten pounds and a pair of tight jeans. Joe, one lovely year and the ability to be hard to understand. Pete, a plane ticket to Greece. John, inner peace and answers to all those questions. Becky, the hope that our friendship continues. Ursula, diet Coke, doughnuts, and pickles. Ade, men, money, power and a friend forever. Bryann, good health. Brian Max, more "sincere compliments." Diana, a better lab partner and all my thanks. Stace, one real man. Amy, rufus, a green pen, and a million memories. EVERYONE I missed in 125 words, thank you and you're all really great!!!

I, **Ann Buzalski**, do hereby will to the following: Kristin, a cushion for your butt next time you roll with the bowling ball down the alley; Becky, friendship for life and much luck at Northwestern; Karl, a girl who will make all your dreams come true; Zeko, a special thanks for all the fun and friendship; Jay, that last "you're gorgeous"; Karin, a couple hundred road trips and a very special thanks; John, endless summer for windsurfing; Rita, endless all night long talks and road trips, a special thanks and skinny dipping in Lake Michigan at least one more time! Shelley, one more night of destroying stuffed animals and yelling out my window, endless trips to the beach and a maid of honor at my wedding!

I, **Nicole Byrd**, being of sound mind and tired body do hereby bequeath the following: To Julie, my football bud-a great senior year. To Tina, Peggy, Trisha, Mary Jo, and all my other Spanish buds-culture capsules everyday. To Sue-great times at IU. Katy T.-Misha. To Lyletta-every ND guy you can get. To Jackie-great years at Adams. To Micah-not to get in trouble. To LaVerne-the

freshman memories. To everyone else I forgot (and didn't forget-Tony, Pete, John, Amy, etc.)-all my love. Please don't forget me. Let's get together and do lunch.

I, **Mandy Carrico**, will to the following: Martha-more Sundays at NR; Jenny-all my big words and a stronger rope; Erin- 2nd hour; Shannon-Rick (have him); Mike-a clean room; Heather- a shoulder to cry on; Jessica-a Seirocco, a January BZA meeting, and \$25 phone instructions for NB; Missy-a summer of Boys, more 2:00 am homeworkless nights, and an admit to 6th hour Spanish; Lory-a map to TN's house, INXS, a night with Ken, and everlasting friendship; Lara-Doors tapes, a Toyota at Marian, shale throwing at Kublas, and all my love; Lance-a fall out of the car, PS, 110 mph beach trips, a \$1 million polo gift certificate, and a PG concert; Katie-a 7th grade fish, gum for your Klitzke, a transatlantic birthday call, a trip to the police station from LA's, Sting, brush on highlights, a Purdue trip, memories of LA, VB, MK, and KP, and the best friendship in the world.

I, **Mark Carrico**, being cool and having slightly bigger muscles than Jeff Olson, hereby will to Chris, two dead Republicans and a turbo-charger for the haze. To Dan, a real expensive date paid for by the senior girls, the curse of being a grit for one day, and a bit louder stereo. To Olson, a new graph and a weekend pass out of the penitentiary. To Jake, my SAT scores, this many applications, and the ability to play B-team collegiate sports. To Nick and Dan... Justin. To Nick, my power to to ignored, my car to go very fast in, a guitar player, and a girlfriend you don't know just like you know who. To Chris, Dan, Jake, Nick, Olson, the ability to have everlasting friendships.

I, **Matt Carter**, being of sound mind and decaying body (or is it the other way around?) leave the following to these individuals: Joe Dennen-a chillydog and a bowl of beef stew; to Joe J.-about 6 inches; to Janine-5 billion plates of baklava and a bag of fruit; to Hal-my eternal friendship, or at least until I become rich and famous, then buzz off deadbeat; to Martin-the city of Columbus, Ohio and all of the restroom facilities; to Pete-the world and all of its restroom facilities; to Andrea-STOP FOLLOWING ME AROUND! To Matt Beem-the best of luck in Indianapolis; to Urs-a 25 inch television; and to Butch-a Chicago Tribune MINUS THE SPORTS SECTION!

I, **Amy Cassady**, being partly of sound mind and body, I think? hereby leave my LV purse to my beloved and dearest friend, Mary Clare. I also leave Clare a book on the Heimlic maneuver just in case she happens to choke on a chicken wing at lunch. I leave Lance a box of Tucks medicated pads. I'd like to wish Kay Farmer two more super years at Adams. (Hang in there; it's not all that bad.) Molly, Marie, and M.C. thanks for being the best friends anyone could ever ask for (let's keep in touch.) Mol, do me a favor, if you make it through West Point, remember, I could always use a loan. Last but not least I leave all my friends at least ONE good party before we graduate.

I, **Judy Chmiel**, being of sound mind and body do hereby will the following: To Debbie and Mike I leave many special memories and a friendship to share forever. To Bob Bushman I leave a dream date with Mrs. Pantea. I leave the male population the ability to realize you're not as wonderful as you think you are. And to all the people who made this place tolerable I will you a successful future.

I, **Kevin Cocquyt**, leave the following: to Blandford and Cowen, all the toys they want as long as they share; to the dugout wizard Jim E. a full assortment of I.D.s; to Gillis I leave a sedative to calm yourself down and mon chilly friends; Pedersen a car that works; Mumaw a brain that works; Zeko a lifetime subscription to ***; Kathy Staton all my love even though you are mad at me; Heibel the ability to wrestle me and win; Noah the ability to go to the cottage and stay healthy; Ricks another "beast"; Frankiewicz caffeine so you won't be so chilly; Juke nothing-you are perfect; Cathy Kennedy \$240 to pay for your tickets; Mawhinney a real suntan with sun and everything.

I, **Katrina Cole**, being of sound mind and Swann's body hereby say farewell to all of my girls. To my main girl Dana Dane, watch out for that stray bullet!! To my little sisters Delea and Nicci, best wishes! To my little brother George, good luck in everything you do. Last but not least, to my heart Charles D. Swann, I leave you not only me but every part of me. Since you and I have been together you have brought me nothing but happiness in my life. And at the rate we're going, our love will never end. Best wishes. I love you. To Mrs. Reese and Mrs. Ellison. Thank you!

I, **Willie Collier**, leave all my football skill to Bill Smitty and leave my speed and quickness to J.D. in hopes that he will some day get in shape and not be last in all the football conditioning; to Steve Frye- all my bench press skill and hope that he makes All-NIC with it.

I, **Eric Cooper**, being of tired mind and body do leave behind; to Karl-my Nova because he needs a fast car; to Anne- a happy life with that special person; to Lisa- the happiest times with Karl, you deserve someone special, also I leave the locker to you; to the horsemen- may we rule forever and stay in touch; to Ian- a life with not so many screw ups, and some money to buy some clothes so you don't have to borrow anymore.

I, **Lori Colt**, being of solemn mind and holy body, do hereby bequeth to my little sister my love, friendship and the ability to be as smart as me. Good luck at B.B.C.-not so far away. Do you think I'll make it? I do love Jeff. Mike (you have a great smile)-my charm and personality to be a superior bagger like myself. Brian and Karl- my Bible, a permanent invite to T.C.B.C. Sundays!, sanity. Isn't that special! You guys are ill. Dyan-na, Neta, Amy- my brain, grades, Algje notes. Good luck (thanks for the help.) Spike, Chillie Willie bring blankets and tooth picks next year. Thanks for the laughs and drowning me out. Am I that bad?

I, **Brian Connell**, being of unsound mind and physically strong body will the following: Karl Darmstatter-a can of mousse and spritz; Eric Cooper-my USA Fitness membership; Greg Lacopo- "Hey, how ya doing?"; my sister- a real license instead of the one you got out of a crackerjack box; Brian Jankowski- a real license for you too; Lori Colt- the two Bibles I own; Ms. Ganser's sixth hour swim class- my ability to dive; Marilyn and Jenny Thomas- a car to find



MOST CONSERVATIVE Matt Carter and Betsy Furlong prove that every shiny penny can make a difference.

your own way to school; Mr. Marvin- peace and quiet at last.

I, **Keri Cook**, will to the following: Coley- the best senior year and the ability to handle Mom and Dad the way I do; Marie- a lifetime membership to Just Aerobics with me, a romantic evening with the guy of your dreams, and all the worthwhile chats about Patty; Brenda- a gorgeous Naples beach surfer and all of the fig newtons and natural sodas you could possibly want; Lory- many trips to Goodwill for shoes and time to pay back all the counseling you've given me; Kay- all of my thanks for being an understanding

friend and a few biographical short stories; Sarah- a Robert Redford look alike, the ability to handle your G&T's, a big popsicle from Aspen, and a great senior year; Jake- my best friendship, all the success for the future, and the ability to sit back, relax, and not analyze everything; Chris- an invitation to MORP, and a check for half of the debt I put you in; Kelly- shotgun; Joe- a nice little fish in stretch pants; Jeff- the chance to write and produce your own rap album; Mark, Dan, and Nick- all the babes you want; and everyone elsea great future.

I, **James Aaron Cowen**, after completing four of the best years of my life, do will to the following: Ralph Gillis, fun friends for his senior year and a C.B.A. membership. To Bushman, keep Gillis out of trouble. To Kevin Cocquyt, a closet full of "G-suits" and a "learning to drive a clutch" book. To Jim Engeman, a real Kentucky driver's license and a black ski mask for your criminal activities. To Jay Blandford, one for you and one for me. To Noah, a cottage trip where you don't have to sit outside all night. To Heibel, can I have the keys to St. Anthonys. To Ursula, fond remembrances. To Kristin B., the sense not to take physics, calculus, and chem. when you're going to major in journalism. To Sue N. my Cliffs. To Pete, a roll of tape to fix the broken reindeer in your front yard. To Karl, you shut up!! To Mark Schwartz, a book of matches to burn your senior edition. To Zeko, your dream-date with Desiree Cousteau. To Ricks, more trips to Western. To Mumaw, real excuses when you do something stupid. To Holly, I don't know, but I had to put your name down or you would have killed me. To Djudkus, what can you give the man who has everything? To Christian Davis, gee, I want to grow up to be just like you! To all the CHIF-FAROBES, thanks for the road trips, insane occurrences, and the ability to stay out of jail.



MOST RADICAL Greta Fisher and Mike Nespo settle down somewhat after a long day of following the rules of nonconformity.

I, **Karl Darmstatter**, being of demented mind, but yet superior body, do hereby will the following: Coop- the ability to consume beverages without losing your friends in the process, darker facial hair so we don't have to look in the light WEIRD! Greg- a real hairline, a set of fog lights for a fair race. I think? I can't remember! AAAAH! Ian- my clothes and boots, and the ability to get what you want out of life. Good Luck! Brian- muscles like mine, a hairdo unlike John Travolta's, and the best of luck, D.P.- you had your chance, you passed it up! Lisa- my memories and driving abilities. I'm glad things worked out the way they did. I love you!! Where ya goin'?-NOT MAN!!!

I, **Christian Davis**, being of imaginary mind and GQ body will to the following: the Chiffarobe Boys-the hope that someday you will be as good as me with the help of my red Mustang and lacrosse sweater. The senior girls-a date, an autographed picture, and my body forever. To Cathy-thanks for the conversation in the hall. Ursula-"I'm yours forever." M.C.-eyes to catch a glimpse of me down the hall. And to my creator-the ingenuity for creating such a fine male specimen

I, **Carmen Dean**, will to my cousins Chris Green- the ability to find a true girlfriend, George Davis-you and Angela hang in there; you guys are cute together! Tommy Hunt- a planned trip to Queens New York! Marla Turner-desire for new and better things through high school. Sam Turner-a smile for you. To my cool young friends-Linda H., Yvonne H., Danielle S., Adam G., Glenn F., Bobbi M.- I leave you my happiness and to continue school with a breeze! My sister, Melinda Dean-do your very best and accomplish a lot at Adams. I love you! Quincy Brown-my pride. Let's start all over and be friends. Lastly to Lisa A., Katrina D., Michelle R., Dana W., Ranelle M., Theta S., Stacie B.-to have the strength to believe and strive to be all you can be! Love ya! Senior friends forever!

I, **Lance A. Dempsey**, of crazy mind and blown body will to the following: Mandy, many more years of laughs and the ability to be happy; Jessie Girl, superstrength to conquer Italy; Melissa quit, playing with your hair, take over my business for I'll always be your Sugar Daddy; Katie-Sting; Jay, a 2-way phone and peace with yourself; Sally, my singing voice; Heather, holding grudges; Gayle, 4-ever love; Tiffaney, parties and real guys; Rita, the ability to stay awake on that magic couch. I've known you the longest and hope only the best 4 the best. I LOVE YOU!; Molly, U know how that INXS tune croons I.N.Y.T. It's true!; Kathleen, don't you want me?; Kelly, this is you guys, you guys...; Stacy and Amy- Ginsus and bamboo fishing poles; C.S. and J.P., lay off it and graduate!! Lori, my other sister, love; Kristin M., you are my wild thing; Trish, you mean the world 2 me!; 2 all I 4-got, come visit me at my estate. U know, next to Ralph and Prince.

I, **Rita Deranek**, being of exhausted mind and



MOST VOGUE winner Sylvia Lee looks after Christian Davis' new red convertible while he is busy modeling for GQ.

non-existent body, bequeath to the following: Lara, a night at my house and a sense of direction. Terese, a lifetime supply of Oreos, suntan oil, a patent on leaf sheets, talks during the Elephant Man, Thierry, and Christmas Eves. To Jessica, gas money for all the rides you've given me and unlimited notes. To Becky, a sucker, Diet Coke, the ability to hold on to things (the color of day is...) and no more deadlines. To Jay, more long talks at your house, an acceptance letter from U of M, a one way phone, and eternal happiness. Dave and Brian, someone to talk to and a key to my dorm; I'll always be there to listen. Tippy, a great life and the ability to limit yourself to three; Kristin, many more good times, chocolate chips, excuses to get out of your house and a Scottsdale Mall parking pass. Amy, maturity, your own clothes, and my friendship when you deserve it. The volleyball team, fun without us, breadsticks with HOT sauce, and NIC patches for everyone, especially the large white and unsightly ones! Ann, more New Years' Eves, a bed in my dorm, long talks, beach trips, and birthdays in my backyard. To Sex Goddess, freedom of the press; Melissa, a memory, no curfew, height, an unlimited charge, and three black candles. To Lance, Buddah, a store of your own and a BMW. To Shelley, four years at ND or wherever, dry hair on New Years' Eve, 7:30 mornings, and one million aluminum cans. Most especially to everyone, love and thanks.

I, **Brian DeShazer**, being of sound mind and tired body will all my letters I receive from the girl who will remain nameless. To Peter Chism and to underclass girls I will a lock of my hair. And to the underclass boys I will my black book so they don't need to get a student directory. And to the class of '88 I wish you all the luck in the world.

I, **Alissa DeWitt**, bequeath the following: To Kitty, I will the memory of Pippi Longstocking.

To Lori Wescott, I will the memory of English with Mrs. Germano and the uncut definition of "LOVE". To Kent Ross, I will a girlfriend who isn't high on life! I will Donna Bennett a happy life hereafter with Art. To Crystal, I will my chair in photography and my phone number to keep up on stories and such. Dawne Starner, I wish you the best of luck in the future. To Bill Shepard, I will an "A" for his efforts in trig (thanx for all the fun). To Mike Nespo and Lance Dempsey I wish the best of luck (thanks for Junior year Spanish). And Annette, I will you a new job (good luck).

I, **Annette Ditsch**, wish my friends the best of luck and a phone to keep in touch with. I leave: Melissa Nemeth the best of luck to not get caught skipping and my cheat sheets, also, remember the great times we had leaving in the hearse; Jody- all my unused admits and a car; Kymn-a piece of cake and a picture for Mr. Reed; Jill-bubblegum factory; Sissy-a boyfriend you get along with and a good lookin' cop; Debbie-a car you like and my forging abilities; Missy May-thanks for making lunch and sixth hour fun junior year; Jenny Nash-thanks for writing my admits.

I, **Patrick Dixon**, being of sound mind and very physical body leave my nephew "C-dog" the ambition to finish school and obtain higher learning. Yeah, you can have my business. To all the Skeezer, take your time with life, you girls are growing up. To Dean I leave my little sister, Kelly. To Tracy I leave a couple bones since you always want to borrow some.

I, **David Eggers**, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: Tito-a full year on the wrestling team; Dan-my electric expertise; my incoming brother-a state championship; the wrestling team-the ability to win; and last, but not least, I leave Dana H. nothing...well, I better so I'll leave you a study

hall teacher and my Cliffs notes on Macbeth.

I, **Laura Ehret**, being of drained mind and short body, leave the following to these people: Bobby Stanfield, enough money to take his date to the semi-formal next year; Squege, the photography squeegee for which he was named; Brian Simpson, the presidential powers I didn't need; Eric Lute, a video tape of Young Lady Chaterly part 2; Jill Cutter, a room at Ball State and a date with you know who; my DeMolay guys, a new sweetheart; and to all my friends, good years ahead and a great memories of Adams.

I, **Ursula Summers Emery**, being of befuddled, confused, and foggy mind leave: Cecilia, all my socks; Riv, 13 hours in a Honda, Animal House; Brenda, sliding to Hal's; Kay, Hey ya'll; Marie, French or no French 6th hour?; M.K., soccer and Pier 1; John, "Hold the sail straight!"; Jessica, all double diamond runs in Breckenridge; Wichete, T.F. every 4th of July; Jim and Jay, 4th of July; Hal and Matt, hey can I have a ride?; Kathy, pizza, movies and prom; Cathy, the Fiat, Toledo, New Jersey, beach, clothes on my bed, and everything; Hambone, all the memories and Cathy; Lara, Thanksgiving; Janine, 6 a.m. and Kroger's; Lory, last but not least, although you don't deserve it—you're the greatest!; and to all seniors who attended my barbeque let's do it again, but "GRADUATES ONLY!"

I, **James Engeman**, being of criminal mind and body do leave the following. To begin with I give Jim Cowen and Jay Blanford anything they want with the stipulation that they must share evenly. To Rockin' Kevy Coquyt I leave \$25 for tow money just in case he parks in the middle of the street again and ruins the party. Karl Roemer and Crazy Legs Lennon get simply a

night to remember and forget. For Steve Zioelkowski I have set up an appointment in Hollywood with my cousin to give him a chance to fulfill his lifelong dream as a movie critic. Noah McCloskey gets a real car with a real engine and real seats. To Jon Heibel the only thing he wants—some real hoopin' ability. I would love to leave something to Eric Pedersen, but what can you give the perfect human? To Marta Roemer I leave the ability to knock before opening doors in her house. Finally to Gabrielle Mickels I must leave my best possession—a 6½ hour phone conversation that I'll never forget.

I, **Kelly Ernsperger**, do hereby bequeath and devise the following to: Gabe G., someone else to take you to school. Tony, a place to stay when you come to visit us ALOT. David, another four hours. Dave, a snowflake with your name on it. Kelly, all of my unfinished French and photography assignments (that'll keep you busy). Gabe and Sarah, my hours—don't fight over them! Carrie and Cathy, a pillow. Martin, a home in LaVille. Kristin, an eternal trip to the beach. John, endless summers and the perfect breeze. Rita, a pair of Keith's pants. Lance, the ability not to tackle me in bowling alleys. And finally to Amy (Emma) and Stacey, four more great years of numb teeth, Yves St. Laurent, and "these are my best friends"—not to mention my never ending friendship. I LOVE YOU GUYS!

I, **John Farmer**, being of groovy bod and farout mind, will to: my sister Kaye—her own phone company; Tricia D.—the ability to tell the difference between the road and snow banks and drive on the road; Leslie B.—my infinite trig knowledge; Lance D.—an unlimited charge card; Rita D.—a trophy case for your bowling victory; Stacey P.—a photography lamp to warm your lunch; Kelly E.—a hot summer day when the lake is perfectly calm; Becky W.—a bag of marshmallows; Amy



MOST LIBERAL seniors Sue Naffziger and Mike Sivak attempt to chain themselves to the school in protest of the sad fact that they must leave this fine institution of higher learning.

G.—the ability to tell the truth from a lie; Lara J.—a quick pair of sneakers to get away from lions; Ursula E.—windsurfing lessons and more wind. Lastly, my best friend, Amy Cassady—all the good times at the lake.

I, **Greta Fisher**, being of black mind and body, do leave the following to the following: to Tom K.—a new stand partner; to Doug, Melissa, and Heather—Nite Shift, Nite Lites, and NIGHT LIFE; to Jessie—an apology for all the arguments—I think you're great; to Katie—what we both want if we ever figure it out; to Kent, George, and other misc. lunch people—what'll you do without us? To John S.—a simple universe; to Brian C.—my gratitude and "In the Mood"; to Jerry—jazz, blues, rock n' roll, and extensive love; to Alycia—every possible thing; and finally to Mike—endless bottles of dye, yards of black cloth, and all the memories that made up our world. Thanks Mike.

I, **Karin Fisher**, being of sound mind and body hereby will the following: to Ann—more nights on the town of dancing and more time; John—a summer full of windy days, and a turbo for your car; Lory—backstage passes to INXS; Steve—a mid-field position on Brazil's soccer team and my soccer sweatshirt you wanted; Bub—some matching socks; Darron—the woman of your dreams; Dana—the ability to handle B. and D. alone these last weeks; Judy—a sign (I'll explain later); S.T.D.—your own escort service; Carrie and Cathy—some admits; Kellie—a trip on the S.S. Minnow so you can go to Gilligan's Island; Dale—some audio perception—I do not talk like D.P.

I, **Paul Ford**, being of warped mind and dead



Amit Tripathi and Erin Michael who OWE THE MOST MONEY TO FRIENDS try to decide how two dollars will cover nine months of IOU's.

body do hereby bequeth the following: to Andy, Steve, Jason, and Derek- the determination to keep up swim team tradition, and my swimming ability; to Kevin Payne- my swimming lockers; Brian Payne- the ability to pick on next year's freshmen; Pete and Shannon- all the happiness you can stand; to my little frosh brother- a better attitude, a girlfriend, and driving lessons.

I, **Michael S. Frank**, have only a few minor things to leave my friends: to Juke- part of my upper body; to Kevin C.- some of my respect towards girls; to Sean M.- some of my ping pong skills; to Eric P.- some of my tools so he can fix his car; to Zeko- a calendar for his golf dates; to Karl R.- his dad's hat I used for fishing; to Hal K.- my quality fishing tackle; Ralph G., the well known jr.- my soccer skills; Scott R.- some smooth clothes; to Beth K.- I leave all my rugby and soccer jerseys.

I, **Katie Freeman**, hereby will Jerry- a strawberry to remind you of someone special when you're driven to tears; Cari- a Big Mac to throw back, 8th grade, and a date with Vido; Katie- your knight in white and t.t.'s filled with eye colors; Heath- a New Buffalo bottle opener, t.p. & a toadmate yelling "you're caught"; Gayle- consistent band attendance; Woobie- summer of '84 and a ride home from Scottsdale; Greta- evenings with the common man and Kiesler in his splendor, and a socialist with a solution; Sue-poo- New Buffalo police, a jump off my roof, and a lost twin; Marmaduke- Kubla's flowers, walks to U.P., a gigantic shadow of a leaping figure, a red devil sniffing mouse, and eternal intimacy; Jess M.- summers of Davey Crockett calls; Lory- an empty house with Gavin Kemp; Lara and Missy- six hour lunches; lunch bunch- a full school day.

I, **Betsy Furlong**, leave the following: to Kari- my wardrobe and a car that can survive Scott; See-Eng- bigger handwriting and a louder voice; Char- lots of weekend visits and big lunches; Katie- an Hacienda at college; Ann- a car with smaller doors which unlock; Mel- peace and quiet for doing your homework; Sue and Molly- jr's; Susan- not "Sue"- Aronson's youngest student, g'luck with plays and have fun ya'll; Christine- taking calculus, wet papertowels and the aim to hit the target, an open invitation to visit, and old notebooks; "Chris" (courtesy of Mr. Longenecker), Chris, Scott, and Steve- jr's to bug you in research and a bad case of the giggles; Shelly- help for surviving chem; Eric- another girl to bully; Mr. Longenecker- thanks for all your help and encouragement! Finally, to my "baby" brother, Joe- four years at Adams filled with as many friends and great times as I've had.

I, **Amy Gaglio**, will the following: Christen- when are we going to Bruno's?; Mike B.- a starring role on "All My Children"; Melanie- there's always golf course flags. See you at N.D.; Martin- try not to be paranoid when Mel and I talk about you; Joe- enjoy your final year a J.A.; I'll give you a call and we can look at huge houses; Pete- thanks for "fixing" my earring, next time I'll bring a spare pair; John- I hope you find someone else who will tolerate having pretzels thrown at them. I wish you happiness in all you do. Thanks again for being a true friend to me; Janine- spaghetti, Hot Sam's, beaches, Italian men, and three years of frustration with life- basically. Oh yes- Rufus!

I, **Debbie Gergesha**, being of sound mind and body bequeth to Judy- the ability to stay alive at those scary parties, and a hug. Good luck next year at IU; to Amy- the ability to drive without hitting anything or anyone, and all the park shore

runs you can handle (for gas of course); Doug- a new lab partner (since that's what Amy said you wanted); Sylvia- a date with David, a million ski trips and muscles. I'll miss you next year. Kari- the ability to avoid hitting parked cars. Yvonne (honey)- the ability to put up with Cleo for another year. And to everyone else- good luck next year!

I, **Amy Golba**, being of scattered brain and bruised body, do bequeth the following to: Brian W.- a trip to Palestine and a new place to play Pictionary. Jay and Noah- a lifetime supply of gum and a math tutor. Tony- a place to stay when you come visit. Juan Hernandez- someone else dumb enough to believe your exaggerated stories. Courtney and Kristin- an everlasting party at I.U.; Gabe, my favorite and only brother- the ability to be as cool as me, and the all-knowing eyes of mom and dad. My best friends: Kelly- another four hours with ?? and Mr. Jelly roll, and a spot on a national waterskiing tour; Stacey- a man in a red BMW and model glue for your car; Lance- the ability to have a bunch of "sugar-babies" as good looking as we were.

I, **Jennifer Gottwald**, being of unsound (insane) mind and body (my arthritis is acting up as I write this) hereby will the following things to these people: Lisa W. and Kim C.- the back table (may Freud live on forever in the art room); to Ik- I give the name George; Yvonne H.- I give my thanks for being there for the past 14-15 years. And to Christine Y.- some height (I had to hold with tradition). Finally, I will hope to the incoming freshmen. Life ain't as bad as it seems. In

four years you'll be doing this. Good-bye and good luck. Jennifer Gottwald (alias Nifer).

I, **Katrina Gottwald**, being of sound body, but not sound mind, do give my lunch table to my lunch buddies, mainly Kristy Seifert, Tim Kaczmarek, and Dulene. To Dulene I also leave my servant Tim so that she won't have to stand in line anymore for lunch. I leave Kristy Seifert the notebook which is only fitting since she bought it. To my friend Tonya Price, I leave all of the crazy people I call friends. That is if she can keep them under at least some control, which I know is hard. On a lighter note I leave my dog Briar to Kathy Stratton. The end.

I, **Eric Grenert**, being of distorted mind and lazy body do hereby bequeath the following: Oakley- your own blue jacket; Cheefah- my rhyme power; Joe- the E to the C, the S-T-A-C-Y, and the rest of the words, Scott- a bigger trench coat that you can open and close in the exit at the mall; Len- a good scholarship and good luck; Chris- the power to compute on days other than Friday and Saturday nights; Barbour- Jimmy the Greek's job; Rick's- skin color; Lyvers- WORD; Karp- you're just a plain skeezer pleaser; the girl's- memories of me.

I, **Kay Grissom**, bequeath the following to my pals: Kristin: boxes of kleenex for future teaching, a dozen roses, Hardee's runs, and a Transpo ticket to L.S. Ayres. Carrie: a date to shovel snow



MOST PHILOSOPHICAL Becky Wolfe and Chris Loux ponder the existential questions: to pull or not to pull? Will it affect all mankind or only J.A.'s student body?



BEST ARTISTS Matt Beem and Kathy Staton give J.A. an inside look at how they view themselves.

with Felipe, a C.H. perm, red pistachios, and a new car engine. Cathy: red Datsun keys! and a Vogue wardrobe. Marie: a car full of ND guys. Lory: Ms. Beasley repairs. M.C.: St. Joe parties, my lost contacts, gossip gatherings. Keri: a weekend in Indy without religion! and a Naugles late nighter. Nick: E.T. fingers, a stage performance of R.E.M. in your backyard, a ping-pong rematch. Chris: a real fish and ping-pong skills. Dan S.: obsession for women and a T-neck without a sweater. Mary Kate: bike rides to excel in soccer and tennis. Terese: one last haircut debate. Andrea: tons of Western pride. Jake: a big smile. Brenda: dairy products and one more alpine stereo. Molly: mums with "The Boys". Joe: Spuds, bud! Gretchen Ghandi, strangers in the night, and stress tabs. Dan B.: gift from P.J. that Kristin and I ate. Jeff: P.J. for keeps. Mark: a sock for the backseat of your car. Ralph: many Plotzichs, stories about similarities, and G-Dalugs. Amy: hot tub adventure with Tom. Rivka: silver beads. Mandy and Lance: don't give up! George Meyers will haunt you! Ursula: M.K. Becky: my chemistry knowledge. John: tons of talks. Hal: my love! Marta: You're great! Love ya! To everyone I missed: Thanks!

I, **Carrie Hamilton**, being of sound mind and out of shape body, hereby will the following: To Wichette, revenge with every guy that deserves it-you're a sinner!, and a summer as eventful as last; thanks for everything! To Kay Van Grissom, the perfect haircut and all the junk food needed for your next visit. To Miss Kennedy, a lifetime supply of mousse, gel, hairspray, and conditioner, dry clothes for the next time we write an English paper together, and a VCR that will tape all the soaps. To Amy, more awesome ski trips and another New Years Eve as memorable as 85-86. To Rivka, your own room and privacy from

me at a party. To Ursula, a TV set-your life will never be complete until you veg in front of your own TV. To Kathy, the perfect man to fulfill your needs. To Sarah, a Hawaiian tan all year round! To Brenda, the ability to help me cope with an over-enthusiastic teacher. To Andrea, your forgiveness for being such a bleep. To all my fellow Bee-Bops, remember the three years. Class of 1988- YOU'RE THE BEST!

I, **Lance Harris**, being of somewhat sound mind and broken-down body do bequeath the following: Brian, new running shorts and a new freshman class to initiate. Sean, a great time at IU and a championship for the Pistons. Paul, five thousand political signs and a Porsche to get away faster with. Prescott, a trip to the state meet (hopefully you'll be running!) Todd, repeated frisking and interrogation by police. To the track team, my blazing speed and my old jocks. To the cross country team, more and more meditation with Randy. Kim and Christine the hope that you won't look at me so strange (thanks for being great friends!) To everyone else-thanks for everything! Class of 1988-We're outa here!

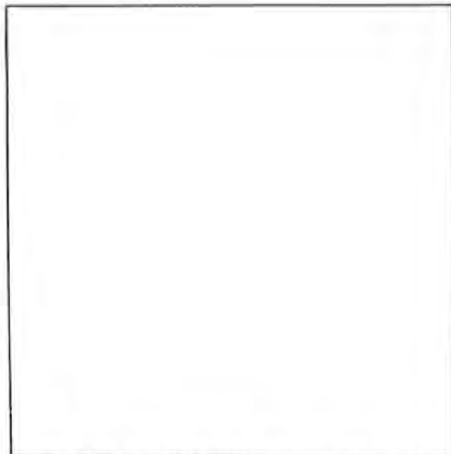
I, **Kelly Lynne Hayes**, being of wasted mind and trashed body hereby bequeath to Jane the ability to think and spell. To Nellie, you know who you are, good luck in you know what. Love ya! To Sylvia a life long friendship. To Scooter an ear to replace the one I've burned off. To Gail I leave my worldly advice. To Richie I leave my waterbed and a portion of my intelligence; that's all you need, baby. To Mommy and Daddy I leave my love forever. And to all those with no respect I leave this advice- What you put into life is what you get out.

I, **Amy Heater**, hereby will the following to:

Karen I leave you my waterbed and my Alf. I also wish you the best with K.M. To Tami, my pup cause I know you love him so very much, also an extra pair of those nice "Tommy Lofers" in case yours get damaged, and all the Mangolian Beef your little tummy can handle. To Cathy a jar of fat dill pickles and a drivers ed class and most serious of all-my mom. Karen, Tam, and Cath, my heart, my love, and my thanks to all of you. And to the rest of my friends I wish the best and thanks for making these past years something always to remember

I, **Jon Heibel**, being of sound mind and body will to the following: Noah a new car and a good fuzz buster. Karl some modern albums so you'll be accepted in college. Ralph a good heater for your cottage trips. Jay I leave you and me a lesson in timber busting. Mawhinney, go ND, beat those "Wildcats". Juke I leave you nothing because you're perfect anyways. Pete one last dunk before college. Erin, Cindy, and Shannon a nice 12½ footer. Zeko a bigger hot tub. Mumaw a new babarber. Komo another fire extinguisher. Frank a good fishing hole where you actually have to fish. To both Jims a good ID when you're 21. And finally to Cako the ability to wrestle legally so you can finally have a legitimate win. One last comment to Coke, Komo, and Jim C. let United Beverage always be open.

I, **Ann Henkel**, being of tired mind and worn out body so hereby will the following: to Andrea I give a driver's license and a thornbush. I would give Steve Alford to Katie if I could. Betsy can have all of my Latin translations. I leave Susana the meaning of "stuck!". To Dawn I wish 2 great years at JA and more fun times at youth group. Charlotte can have all the highest grades on the



BIGGEST SKIPPERS Carrie Hamilton and Chris Weaver could not be found in school at any time of the day in order to take their picture.

psychology tests and another "wonderful" physics class. Finally to Mel I leave a stolen soda lip gloss, a plastic apple necklace, and more jerks to help us in the parking lot. But seriously, thanks for all the great times and for being a great friend.

I, **Susana Hernandez** as an exchange student would like to tell you that I am very glad to have studied at John Adams High School during this year and I am thankful for the kindness of the school and the community. I can tell you that I will remember everybody and the wonderful things that happened here forever. My love to all of you!!

I, **Sherry Hill**, hereby bequeath the following: Tracy- Little D's fishcall (that metal will get you anywhere.) My twin Jackie-my gov't book and a real boyfriend (hint, hint.) Dyanna-a new way to spell your name and a muzzle for your brother. Erin-the knowledge and good times you need to make it through your "senior" year. Tonjohnique-the will to attend class. To all those nongraduating seniors I gladly leave my extra credits. And to all those I left out-good luck, I'll miss you all!

I, **Dave Hinton**, being of a little mind and big body hereby leave to Mr. Thomas the ability to get through your stories without me finishing them for you. To Pete N. your gold palm and the copyright on my nickname, "Butch". To my art class a video tape of me and Mr. Busdriver. To anyone that wants them-quite a few stupid elephant jokes, any others to Mr. Lantz (no extra credit necessary.) To all those that are reading this SMILE Thanks and keep up the good work. To Jon I leave the dollar you gave me to pay for this. Happy Trails.

I, **Courtney Hosier**, being of weary mind and not so sound body bequeath to the following people: Sarah, a piece of chalk for your late night excursions. Kristin, a gorgeous Italian guy to spend the summer with. Stacey, the ability to not attract mentally demented individuals and another weekend in Indy. Amy, slip proof shoes and coordination. Ann, a car without my early

morning presence. Brenda, someone to help you with your pictures. To Gabe, someone to buy for you. And to Noah, my friendship and a ping-pong partner.

I, **Michael Hover**, with what little mind I have left after these four years hereby will Bozo some driving lessons. Rodney- a new razor and a Swiss bank account to pay off all his debts. Oakley- a new car, a lifetime supply of cheese pizza, and the rest of my Iron Maiden albums since he has half of them anyway. Grenert- a BMW since you won't drive a real muscle car. Brown- stuff from 7-11 and County Market. Kitty- the luck to pass Wiand's class. To Lori S.- and army tank since Travis can't afford to keep buying cars. Carrie F.- a new and calm temper. To Darbes- the unstable ability to make it the rest of the year without frying the rest of your brain. And to April-my love and luck in the years to come. To anyone else, take what's left.

I, **Brenda Hull**, being of absent mind and unshowered body, leave all my "Boring but Brenda" possessions as follows: To KathyClips, Dips, Chains, Whips, a leather diaper and Bill the Cat, to Cathy-"1st" I give a mound, to Keri-a surfer dude and Mr. Bullfrog, to Hambone-my wing on the wall and Ooga Booga, to Marie-Elliot, running shoes, and may the fan blow your way, to Wichette-grapes, esp. the stingers, the carcass of Thomas Matthew, to Rivka-peace and...and "The Chain", to Andy-pepper and an artificial knee, to S.G.-Mr. Algren and a Spanish croissant, to Kay-the ability to conceal "that time", to Sara-CoCo Puffs, to Shelly-a chocolate Sunday, a letter sweater, to Terese-a New Years with no problems, to Ursula-my car, to Joe-my sarcasm, to Hal-KRDQ, dreadlocks, to the Chif-farobe Boys-my thanks for all the great times, see you at Rimfest '89 (I promise I'll shower!), to Jake-our children and many thanks, to research bio '87-tickets to a ballet and wrestling

meet, to the juniors-a great senior year, to everyone-my love, my thanks, and much happiness, to the Bobs Marris '92, yes, you will recognize me and may you stay "forever young."

I, **Brian Jankowski**, being of sound mind and body would like to say it's been great. I'd like to thank all my teachers especially Mr. Leatherman and Mr. Lantz. To all my friends like Tom O., Chris N., Eric L., Scott R., Jim L., Paul F., Teri T., Dawn R., Amy G., and Chris P. THANK YOU! To Tom, I hope you enjoy the Navy. To Chris I hope you have a great time in the Marines. If I don't see you before July I'll see you later. To Eric I'll see you sometime this summer. Remember the canoe trip? To Jim I hope you decide to come to school. We will have to go fishing. To Chris P. I liked those pictures at Chris N.'s party. To Pete J. and Shannon D. I hope you two get everything you want. And to Mr. L- I'm glad you were around when I needed to talk to someone. Take care. I'll see you this summer.

I, **Leslie Renee Jennings**, being of unstable mind but cute face hereby bequeath the following: To Traci (RSF) I leave my locker I've had all four years because I was too cheap to buy another. To Cathy I leave my chair and the ability to cut in the lunchline for four years. To Sherry I leave an alarm clock and a louder horn. To Flossy I leave a set of "orange" for the next lucky girl. To Chris and Melissa I leave a can of white paint. To Kristin I will a doorknob. To Ice Mike and Co I leave a new nice friend. And to Karl (Poobear) I will all of my love, dedication, a dark corner, and good luck with us. I love you!!

I, **Lara Johnson**, being of sound mind and body leave to Lory-a night in the FT with Jed and Brendan (?); and Joe to Mandy-all the ones I remember and the ability to remember them all, except Hector G. To Jessica-20 minutes of silence at Pizza Hut, to Rita-a night at my house.



BEST ATHLETES Shelley Biggs and Karl Roemer seem a little confused as to who plays what sport during what season.

to Shelley-your brother's wardrobe and the ability to not get caught wearing it. To Ann- a lonely ditch at Knipple's house and my friendship forever. To Ursula-the ability to know which TWO I meant and the knowledge we love you anyway. To Becky-the pop machine at 23 and Ironwood and the Golden Dome. To Angie-everyone we share and the ND football team, to Megan-a later curfew and your heart's desire. To John F.-I leave a cage door on the lion cage at the zoo and a lioness. To Mike Shide-two more great years in high school. To Tricia-the ability to know where the road ends and to stay on it. To the administration-thanks for keeping me at Adams-it's been fun!

I **Scott Johnston**, being of sound mind and body make out my last will and testament. First I leave to my favorite teachers Tom Berry a hair transplant, to Nancy Gillis a bottle of hand cream, and to DDL I leave some suspenders to hold up your pants. Now to Kelly Hayes I leave the fun times we had in our classes. To Jerry I leave some turtle wax for the Vega. To Brian I leave one more year to get a diploma. To Scott R. I leave a new mop for 7-11. To Eric I leave a heater to pitch on. And finally to Jody I leave a mess so you can organize it. Bye!

I, **Christine Kaeppler**, being of sound mind and body bequeath to: my brother Kevin, a great senior year, keep up the grades, and good luck with your social life; Chris "topher" B., luck with your future plans and gymnastics; Trace, good luck with basketball and school; Dana V. and Tracie L., my poms, uniforms, and locker; next years cheerleaders, the ability to hang in there and have fun; Lance, a spot on the Olympic track team; Kennerd, a new car; Dominic, some frog legs, and a successful future; Kim, a sincere boyfriend, some frog legs, and whatever else is left. Thanks for being there, and BSU is going to be a blast; to the rest of my friends who I couldn't fit in here, the best of luck in the future, and I'll miss you all.

I, **Len Kalber**, being of fried mind and worn-out body leave Den, Hoji, and Gushwa the ability to hoop like me. To Scott Scheel I will my leadership of being a zombie and the ability to use the white line God put up there. To Adam I leave all the gas money you owe me, my ability to be a player, my height, and my physique. Jim Mac I leave you a driver's license so you can drive your girls around like a taxi. To all underclassmen I leave my badness.

I, **Jocelyn Kapsa**, will the following: To the John Adams orchestra-a hall pass and many years of continued success, to my favorite stand partner, Ben-a pencil sharpener, an IU sweatshirt and a mute, to Holly-the use of the word "pertinent" whenever she needs it and a whole bunch of Tic Tacs, to Andrea-a jar of peanut butter and a spoon, to Peter-all the Bach inventions, to Doug-many more profitable deals with Mr. Gift Wrap, a gift certificate to the 24 hour coffee shop and all my appreciation, to the Drama Club-congratulations to all who made this year



The LEAST CHANGED seniors, Ann Henkel and John Petersen prove that some good things never change.

successful, to Todd-a car with some working parts and good luck at Purdue. To Jess-two pairs of socks simply because you're my favorite freshman (and that way you can give one pair to EB) and luck for the next three years. To Jo-all my words of wisdom as you enter JA, my Cliffs' Notes Library, and your own phone line, and finally to Debbie-I leave you many years of happiness with Dan and my thanks.

I, **Hal Katz**, being of strange mind and clothed body bequeath the following: Kathy a real stereo with a new Dolby such as D, R-2 D-2 to go along with your Jawa suit, I do remember Hamilton's; to Brendy the ability to drive in snow with a smile on your face, watch out for rocks; Nick, Jake, Marc, Dan, and Chris more great ping-pong matches, thanks for making my last two years great, zonk! Terese, thanks for helping me win cutest couple. I knew it was a great idea when I thought it up. You played your part perfectly. Good luck in the future-it was fun while it lasted.

I, **Catherine Kennedy**, being of unstable mind and restless body do hereby will the following: John A.-lasting friendship and a great senior year. Michele-a lifetime membership to the sprinkler club. Ursula-the fun of a summer roommate...again and a trip under the boardwalk. Andrea-the perfect caison costume and a small cat. Brenda-first we'll go to the mound then I'll announce the band-aid champion. Kevin M -my great wallpaping abilities. Rivka-I leave a bag of chopped up white rice, the biggest...pumpkin patch in the world, and a picture of myself. Ralph-the ability to throw paper as well as I do. Kevin C.-the ability to tell jokes with your zipper closed. Joni C.-tan babies. Kathy-a life supply of carmax and a trip to visit the perverted Santa. Kelly E.- the ability to talk slowly. Mike-a vice to

keep your head from swelling. Ann Landers (Kay)- a ride on a moped with fire flies and the guts to call S.B.. Hambone-an hour of silence with a bag of Doritos and a pair of wet jeans. Dan S.- another great lunch hour like that of Jan. 15 and an average girl. Sarah-the perfect French man. Tricia D.-a tow truck for when you get cars stuck in a ditch. Thanks guys for making my years at Adams full of surprises. I love you!!

I, **Greg Klinger**, being of somewhat sound mind and distinguished body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Kim and Chris, a cheerleading job at Ball State, you guys are awesome! To Josh, future successful roadloading, and no more driving for you. To Reed, a real curfew. good luck in the future. To Julie, haven't met you but want to. Janine, a tape so you can bring it home. Melissa, my locker. Gretchen, Jenny, Laura, a ride home. Mr. Kline, great memories of me and the perfect essay. Tammy, future success in study hall. Mr. Mutti, good luck in finding the perfect class and, hey, no more flies in the ointment. The golf team, a state win. And to the future classes of JA I leave my pity.

I, **Michael Komasinski**, of mind and body, will, for a small fee, the following: Nothing. I do not shelter the notion that trivial gifts and inside jokes prove friendship. To all my friends reading this I regret the lack of space available to me to express the feelings I have for each of you. 125 words is simply not enough. Instead, I ask that when you read this, you think of me as you truly perceive me. And, in turn, think of our individual friendships and the very essence of them. The very essence that has brought us together as friends. Take a second to appreciate that. It is an incredible feat to achieve our level of relationships. Consequently, I count myself as fortunate

to have shared so much with you all. As for my enemies I care not about your contempt, because you'll be working for me someday. Thank you John Adams for four blissful years that have, to a large extent, determined my life.

I, **Marie Koscielski**, will the following to: Marta- an endless invitation and luck for senior year; Keri- Royce, morning walks, a wig; Brenda- Mercury Man, running tights, twin lakes, N.D.; Kay- Pier 1 tables, N.D. guys in blue Preludes; Amy- ability to exercise, another week alone; Molly- "sis", a Navy man, the Grotto; M.C.- apple pancakes, Sear's polyester; Kathy- M.P.C.C., 7-11 trips; Sara- our long talks; Andrea- U.T., Sunny 5th hours; Terese- crosscountry skis; Ursula- M.K.; Rivka- Sharon; Michele- a fan, 8 pieces of gum; Cathy- mix and match; Carrie- Chicago; Chris- the step we missed at C.C., Camry keys, the acknowledgement of your name; Karl- Labour of Love, many more years; Mike- an invitation for dinner; Nick- paint for the Monte, a woman to beat on tht will take my place; Dan- Gucci camps, our improvement from 9th; Mark- lipstick; Jay- Marta; Jeff, Jake, and Steve- my ping pong table. For everyone I couldn't mention, thanks for a very short but unforgettable four years.

I, **Kymm Kosnoff**, being of corrupted mind and beautiful body will the following: to Rachel- our locker. Take good care of it, okay? We'll be best friends forever. Good luck with everything and have a great senior year! To Joby- a name for your "baby." How's Lee Jr.? Ha-ha! To Jay Miller- my ability to walk in front of moving cars; and to my sweetheart Gene- I'm always looking forward to our future together. I found exactly who and what I want to make my life complete. You! I love you and I won't let you go!

I, **Gillian Kruse**, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeth to my brother Rick- all the fun he can have at Adams and the ability to make it to graduation! Love ya! To Teri, my very best and dear friend- all the fun memories we had. See ya at I.U. To Leslie H.- the powder puff championship next year; to the lunch bunch- all the fun memories we had in school and out; to the hockey team- good luck next year; to Dawn R.- watch out for P.C. and A.S. (ha!); to Tom O.- Good luck in the Navy; to Robert T.- a bar of soap and clean clothes. And to all my good friends that I didn't mention, good luck in the future and in everything you do!

I, **Diane Lamborn**, being of dizzy mind and fatigued body hereby bequeth the following: the girls' cross country team and coach Randy- my love and leadership, and desire for running; to my locker buddy and best friend, Steve- lots of thanks and love and "rips" always. Make the best of yourself in the future as only you know how. Hope you never run into any Charlene's or Amy's in your future. To Deanna Barber- I leave thank God! To JA teachers- a warning- I have a younger brother that's going to be at Adams. You have one year to prepare.

I, **Kathleen Lane**, being of sound mind and



Surrounded by volumes of literature, MOST SCHOLARLY seniors Katie Lane and Mike Buczkowski do a little light reading during passing period.

body, do hereby leave the following to: See-Eng- a watch with my correct time and the plague; Charlotte- some modesty in the I.U. parking lot; Ann- a cooler filled with 7-up and free lifetime passes to the Time Trials; Mike- my loyal support for O.S.U. even though I.U. is better; Martin- meal tickets to Teibel's; Betsy- a driver's license for a weekend at Wabash; Andrea- an instruction book for cameras and Pictionary; Melanie- an unbroken compact; Holly- a couple inches of my height; Laura- a bottle of Tylenol; Susana- lots of yogurt; the girls' volleyball and basketball teams- lots of luck for terrific seasons; and all my friends- a book of Kallie stories.

I, **Sylvia Lee**, of somewhat of a mind and somewhat of a body, bequeth: Dub- success towards her future at Ball State or M.S.U. with enough clothing to last her through college without wearing anything twice, and a date with "Superman"; Kel-Kel- the courage to leave home and attend school at I.S.U.; Debbie- enough red gobstoppers to last her an entire year, and a date with "Red"; Angela- my most prized possession, my skis; Todd- a perfect day of packed powder skiing at Swiss (without sliding halfway down the hill on his back); Dawn and Mike- the sympathy to stop calling me Connie; to all the guys I've admired from afar- my best wishes to their future; and to Mom, Dad, and little Bro- my eternal love and affection for all of them. My thanks to the class of '88 for making my senior year bearable.

I, **Maureen Lennon**, being of questionable mind and abused body, hereby will the following: Tucker- a plane ticket to New York, a tall blond cadet, and another trip to Fort Lauderdale; to M.C.P.- a male friend with a reduced ego, a "Little" man, and another "drivin' buddy"; to Re- my posture, a rich good-looking Domer and mine

and Marvin's patience for Creative Writing; Tree- long hair (2nd grade), a 735 BMW and 3 little Halibabba's; to all four of you- I wish the best because you are the best! All my love and a promise to stay close. To Sugar Daddy- a woman big enough to handle you; to J.J.- to survive without your MOM and happiness being you; K.T.- Crazy Legs Part 2, my phone number at school an lots of visits, and remember "age doesn't matter." Thanks for everything, I miss you already. To Kay- another X-mas dance; Pita- Rita- when you find some real men, call me; Marta- more walks at N.D. and a phone call when the time is right; M.K. and Lizard- two more great years at Adams; Jimbo- Beat Navy; Jake- a Megan doll, and take care of my son for me; McGreowsomeone who deserves you, a razor, more trips to Wendy's and my thanks; to Me- an endless journal; Dan B.- one more song; the "Guys"- an summer of Lake Michigan parties, TOGETHER. To the girls' soccer team- a state championship, another Motor Speedway weekend, and the love that we shared this year. Don't forget us (Tre, M, Mol)! To everyone else I couldn't mention- thanks for making JA so great. Finally to Mom and Dad- my love and thanks.

I, **Holly Lindberg**, being of five foot four body and tired mind do hereby bequeth the following: to my baby brother- peace of mind with me away and an empty room (I didn't say it was yours!); to Teddy- the time of your life; to Joc- a 1942 Santa Maria and a tic tac; to Kaye (or Kay or Kai...) F.- a new "pepper" partner and Notre Dame Lake territory; to Scotty S.- a "shake" and the best of times since we were "Born to Boogie"; to Kristin- a huge hug, thanks for an awesome publication, a "neat" Pizza Hut, and a ticket for "cruising through our great city"; to Melanie- Sri

Lanka forever; to Becky- singing socks, a big hug, and a meeting place when we're in college; to Gayle- bear hugs; to Mar-i-tin- many smiles and great memories (you have a proofreader and a friend forever!); to Anni H. the best of luck; to Dawn R.- I love ya like a sis!; to the volleyball team- NO large, white and unsightly pancakes; to the Towerfreedom of the press and a new printer; to Mrs. Maza- many thanks and an interview with Mae West; and to the rest (especially Mr. Longenecker, Dr. Wills, Mr. Goodman, and Mom)- continuing success and happiness.

I, **Chris Loux**, will to the following: to Julie a good time at JA, good luck; to Dan a thick helmet to wear as protection against randomly swung ski poles; to Jake once again, the ability to give blood and a nice long tennis season to bring this about; to Nick real political vicurs (you were just kidding about the publications staff, right?); to Jeff the Olson Home Prison Rebellion of 1988, also a home video of 3 Men and a Baby!; to Mark the Blue Haze (restore it, man, it's a collector's item); to Willie my driving ability which could be used on Mark's restored Blue Haze; to Komo I will my Tiffer or a large plastic bowl to put my hand and face in at once; to Marie some thick pads to break my graceful falls at any romantic times; to Schwartz a connect player of my stature to ruin your grades in the future; and to Michelle Emmons a spiritually fulfilling relationship; and lastly to Hal the ability to not think about Terese for 80 minutes preferably during a soccer game!

I, **Dan Lyvers**, being of upmost greatest and top physical body do hereby will Scott Ricks, a passenger side door that opens; to Shawn M., my entire pink and yellow wardrobe; to Ann Balint, a gov't book with all the election dates and a radio that fits on her dashboard; to Lara Johnson, the eternal Mr. Rensberger pass and the party that never came about; to Stacey, money for some latenight Michigan runs; to David Eggers, someone who looks N-ice; to Erica, the zupst! of everybody; to Joe Migas, who we rolling with?

I, **Nick Macri**, do hereby will to Mark, my Monte, my leadership position in anything, a quarter, a good knee, backup whenever, Marie, and my good sense of humor, partially which you already have. Chris, a clay fish to wear or get on, tolerance of the senior girls, a good left hook, and an iron nose. Senior girls, tolerance. Jeff, drivability, protection from nose jokes, an escape hatch, Jake, speed, slimmers, and a woman beater. Dan, money, you seemed to have found happiness, and many mistaken identities! Willy, Duke, I'll own it soon enough. Karl, common sense, my mom's cooking, and a private bathroom. Kay, my waterbed, you seem to like it, my frustrations, my stability, my good looks, acceptance, the ability to speak, and satisfaction. Marie, anything you want, a hug, a slap, a chick, hopefully a pleasant memory of me! JA, try to get along without me, Juniors-brotherhood, closeness, and fish. Kelli, a smile and a kick.

I, **Todd Majewski**, being and existing leave to

Chris, my Indiana clothes, maybe. To Jerry, I leave tied shoes. To Jay, I leave the band, a couple of decent shoes, and the legacy of the nose. To Jeff O. I leave the ability to get big and flex his muscles at anytime or anyplace. To Jocelyn I leave the memories of the ride home and the joy of not ever having to ride the bus (well, most of the time.) To Lance Harris I leave signs, lots of signs. To Sean I leave some common sense and a shred of moral decency. To Sylvia I leave the hope of decent snow. To those who received nothing, I'm just glad that I'm leaving and you're being left.

I, **Jeremy Manier**, being of sound, leave this stuff: for Andrea, a college class that starts earlier than Jazz Band; for Matt C., a 1985 copyright Sting 12"; for Greta, a band of your own and a life with Lee- may you spend your days with friends as good as yourself; for Todd, all my shoelaces; for John P., a girl that doesn't want you; for John S., some healthy irreverence; for Mark S., that kick in the behind you deserve; for Matt R., some nuke-glo socks; for Kathy S. and Jennifer C., a beach, a babe, and a cool wave; for Jay M., the absence of anything to cover up your jammin' rhythms; for Sarah P., anything but me; for everyone in Germano's AP English, including myself, shut-up, already! For Matt Beem I leave an appreciation for solo cello music; for Al M., a more flattering nickname; for Katie F. I leave thanks for so much understanding and memories of the 8th grade reading class that wouldn't die; and for Shelley I leave my own donation for a sagging self-love found, a CD, a life that leaves you happy, if not wealthy, and, of course, the naughty bits. So long everybody. Hurrah, we are all free now.

I, **Rafael Marin**, leave to my ESL teacher my memories. To my friend, Ricardo, all my girls; to my teachers, all my bad grades; and for a special person, I leave my heart and friendship.

I, **Raymond Martin**, being of sound mind (sometimes) and exquisite body hereby leave the following: To Dana M. I leave a lock of (yes) my hair and my Eddie Murphy hat. To Adam G. I leave a bottle of cologne that I hope you don't spill on yourself. To Angie W. I will one candy bar. To the wrestling team I leave hope. For all underclassmen I leave snowdays you'll never get. Underclass girls get the remains of my body after college. Tim O. say hi to Bill. To my best friends Jason D., Gail D., and Melvin J. I wish all the happiness in the world (you too Lisa and Kim). Sam A. you're crazy. To John Adams a good school with good people, thanks for the memories and good-bye!

I, **Terese Martinov**, being of controlled mind and toned body hereby bequeath the following: to Mr. Goodman, 150 hours of sleep and a budget next year of Avagadro's number of dollars; to Mr. Wiand, a new supply of crude equipment; to Mary Kate, my exotic collection of earrings; Flake, a teacher's aide and a daughter to stay at home; M.C., more procrastination; Molly, West Point; Marie, cross

country skis; Kay and Kristen, 100 Katie-o's; Rita, the beach- I'll bring the Oreos; Petey, a calculus book; Lance, a BMW; Karl, George Winston; Dan, 240 *** flavors; Nick, "Stop pulling the sheets,"; Sean, a notebook and a pen; Farmer, a glacier for your windshield; Lara, more mail in the 5th; Primuses, nametags, girls soccer, the state cup (1st this time); and finally to Hal, I guess we really fooled everyone. They really believed we were going out.

I, **Melanie Masin**, being of sound mind and a dancer's body bequeath to Martin and Mike the ability to appreciate the arts (not including professional wrestling). To Susana I leave memories of learning new words through hilarious experiences-like being "stuck." I leave my undying thanks to See-Eng for helping me through physics and for being so sweet. To Charlotte, Katie, Betsy, Holly, Andrea, Rivka, Brenda, Michelle, Todd, Rod, and Lory all the success and happiness you deserve. Finally, to one of my best friends, Anni, I leave some of my greatest memories-"dirts," big rocks, Barnaby men, "two hours," and my thanks for always being there for me.

I, **Luiz Carlos Mattos**, do hereby declare this to be my last will and testament. To my friend Robert Kaweckl I leave my collection of magazines. To my friend Christian Prado I leave all my jewelery. To my dear teacher, Mrs. Seitz, I leave my library. To my friend Gabriel Robledo I leave all my tapes. To my friend Bruce Li, I leave all my debts (thank you Bruce!)



Rivka Medow and Lance Dempsey who are MOST LIKELY TO BECOME RICH AND FAMOUS are the first J.A. students to have their names embrozed on Wall Street. Could Hollywood Boulevard be next?

I, **Sean T. Mawhinney**, of bewildered mind and lazy body do hereby bequeath to: Jeffy, my strength, coordination and whatever good looks I have; You'll need them to be a college "star" football player. To Hibes, the ability to stand on the same court with me. To Pete, a new haircut. To Frankster, a Great Lakes king salmon fishing record. To Jukus, "Get a real injury!" To Matt Adams, more neatly pressed X-mas clothes like you got this year. To Lisa Varga, a boyfriend. To Zeko, the guts to take his father's Corvette, and you better take me with you!

I, **Michael May**, being of shaved head and superior body leave behind to the following my physical and worldly possessions. Dawn Radican, I leave the Porsche behind my garage, enough criminals to prosecute to make a million, and all my love forever. Jody Thorla, I leave the ownership of Osco's and an island in the tropics to govern with a belly dancer harem of your choice. Thomas Bogaert, I leave my holy, empirical command and more than enough weight on your shoulders to give your own self an appointment to the Air Force Academy. The Lunch Bunch I leave behind all the fun memories of Adams and some sweet cherries for Jay. To all he underclassmen I leave a new class of freshman to torture.

I, **Djukus (Brian) Max**, do hereby bequeath the following: To all my friends (Coke, Jay, Jon, Jim, Jim, Eric, Sean, Scott, Amit, Steve, Mike, Mike, Noah, Mumaw) all the love I possibly can. You were my best friends ever and I only pray to find friends as good as you again. To the Gillis bunch I leave you anything you want because I know you would take it anyway. Ralph I'll also give you my chopblocking expertise and overall football ability. Any love she wants Tracy can have. Angela can have my outstanding intelligence, you need it. To anyone I ever wronged or bit on

I will you a girlfriend that isn't using you to get to Marta. To Keri, a college where you don't have to run an 8 minute mile to play soccer. I will Brenda my acceptance to NP if she doesn't get one, and to Marie, Wimbledon. Finally, to Judd and Boots, a class that isn't so lame.

I, **Martin F. McNarney**, leave my last will and testament. Peeeee-a brand new bugger and woo woo more brew. John-someone to impact your life as you have mine. Joooo-a senior year as fun as you have made mine. Manspeaker I leave nothing. To the rest of Adams I leave you the awe of my awesome presence.

I, **Noah McCloskey**, with a mind and a body, do hereby will the following: Mumaw, a barber; Cowen, clean sheets; Engeman, your own dugout; Balls, freezing nights on the moped; Juke, Kung Fu lessons; Amit, a taxi; Pede, a straight face; Zeko, a bigger hot tub; Coke, more fishies in college; Jay, a crutch and a dugout; Karl, a snowbunny named Jody; Kay, a psychiatrist; Golba, a portable Ralph lap; Courtney, a rose; Missy, softer fingertips; Jake, cold nights outside Kathy's house; Kathy, an unlockable front door; Marta, a good boyfriend and some friends for next year; Ralph, thick socks for subzero outside Holiday Inns and all of my stock in the TT; finally, to all my senior friends, a great big hug.

I, **Jake McNally**, do hereby will to the following individuals the following items. To Chris, in order to insure that you have a pleasant experience at Swarthmore I will a razor to shave the women with. In memory of freshman year I will Dan the bag that Kenyon owes you. To Nick I leave my letter sweater and to Mark I leave fluorescent clothes so that maybe someone will notice you. Wilson, I hope you can find some friends at Duke that don't listen to REM, and Karl,

wrestlers-a winning program. Jo Jo, Uncle Jerry, golfers-an NIC championship. Sue- a haircut and a trampoline to remember me. Kelly, Stacey, Courtney, Kristin-our lockers. Amy-our friendship. Matt-blue velvet and ability to get along with Mike. Mike-the sports page and the ability to get along with Matt, Megan- Gergetown, the knowledge that you are more interesting and fun. Jackie- a volleyball scholarship to an Ohio school. Smel-Superbowl tickets. Holly-love and success to my favorite proofreader. Becky and Kristin-fun and success. Katie-Steve Alford. Last but not least, my sister-thinner thighs, a social life, and lots of fun and success.

I, **Karen McNulty**, will to the following: To Tami, all of my Gators because I don't need them anymore. To Cathy, a real party at my house before the year is over. To Amy,...nothing because you have everything! And to all of you, my everlasting friendship; you guys are the greatest! To Kristin, the bust! To Kim, a case of Bar Nones to get you through Ivy Tech, and to the few people in my classes that drive me crazy (you know who you are) pencils, pen, and paper; you need it! And last but not least, "Chip" I'm still gonna find you that perfect man! I love ya! "Dale"

I, **Rivka Medow**, being of decadent mind and bronze body do hereby will David, my traitor brother, nothing but the best and quality; Kathleen, late nights and life as a JAP, a bud; Jay, a date at the East Race with me; Blender, ND and C, a "trip" in Chicago, marbles, chains in the road; Snapper, a lizard, a pumpkin patch and taco bell, a starving child and remember it was fun and it was Tuesday; Andrea, the ability to "live on the edge" and yes, that was two desserts; Hambone, S.B.-you're a sinner; M.C., a scene in my living room; Mike, keep on trying; Chris, a slap, but no hand; Sara, the ultimate conquest; Urs, M.K.; Olson, good job; Nick, Christine; The real Kristin M., the best senior year; Kristin B., an ad; The swim team, a real sport (diving) and my awesome diving ability goes to Rusty; Boots, bodacious ta-tas; And to Wichette, a porch, a diet, and Sharons' body, all the play you can handle, and remembr two is better than one! To the rest of the be-bops, chif-farobe boys, 15 cool guys, and anyone I may have missed, good luck, have fun, and thanks for the best four years of my life!

I, **Alycia Messenger**, being of small framed body and fairly stable mind will to the following: David Beem-all my love and best wishes for our (?) future. Randy Nickerson-my lock and locker (may a certain freshman never kick you out of it). Michelle Hurd-a case of extra superhold AquaNet (each can economy size!) John Anella-all my black clothes (may you wear them in non-preppy ways, please!) Julie Short-my collection of Kleenex boxes (you got the biggest kick out of them). Ben Webster-the darkroom...Mr. Panos-all my excuse notes... David and Jessie-the keys to my car!

I, **Erin Michael**, will to the following: My cousin,



Mr. Panos' twin brother explains to MOST GULLIBLE Amy Golba and Kevin Mumaw that the world is really flat.



WORST DRIVERS Jessica Mock and Ken Norris show that anyone can wind up a basketcase with a driving record like theirs.

Cari Baloun-a lifetime of happiness. Cindi-my eternal friendship and my shoulder to whine on. Everything green goes to you! Thanks for everything. I wish you a lifetime of happiness. I love you!! Shannon-thanks for all the great times. You have my everlasting friendship. Have fun at IU. I'll miss you. Good luck in everything and watch the squirrels. Jessica and Missy-the ability to find Mr. Right and a party that lasts forever. You two are great!! Mandy-a razor and some sun. Mark and Joey-Pizza Hut and happiness. Katie-Mr. Szucs. Shawn K.-Greg's muscles. Jenny-a playthang. Martha-an everlasting party. Joe-an energizer. Jon-a "bucket of love". Tiffany-someone better than you know who. Bobbie-luck with Tony, our memories, and my love forever. Mom and Dad-thanks and I love you!

Joe Migas leaves: Dennis, my intelligence and jumper; Kenny, a lifetime supply of cars and birdseed; Gary, someone else to turn it; Pete, whose house?; Big T., a Big Gulp and homerun; Butch, a girlfriend; Rob, a hit; Mark, a baseball hat (don't you hate it when that happens?); Ann, a wig; Kristin, someone else to tell you how bad you look; Daniellie, anything-you're the best; Shelly, curling irons that don't bite; Andrea, someone taller; Hompy and Spacey, our lockers; Dan, how ya livin'?; Brian, breadsticks; the suckas, a good tape; Kristen and Lori, another ride; Mrs. G., the Marines; Jenny, permission to stay out after dark; Meredith, anything left and thanks; Julie, myself, that's all you want anyway; Janine, a lifetime of fun; Jane, a new boyfriend; Derek, a date; myself, memories.

I, **Kari Miller**, will the following: To the girls'

basketball team-my warm section of the bench; to Gail-the privilege to be'; to Laurie-a working clarinet; to Betsy-all of my books; to Theta-my Street Law and Latin notes; to Wendy and Shannon-parts of my car; to Debbie T.-retreats, skis and cold lakes; to Debbie G.-my naturally blond hair; to Jennifer D.-my love life; to Jennifer H.-a car heater and windows that work; to Amy-a quiet hotel; to Kerwin-some basketball fouls; to Doug-a lifetime of chocolate candy; to Mike-rides home; to Ray-lots of laughs; and to my sister, Krisli, four good years of high school.

I, **Jessica Mock**, being of basically stable mind hereby will the following: Missy, the ability to obtain my "super powers", a waterbed before I get into it, my obsession with "Italian stuff" and as much bumpy as you can medically handle. Mandy, the ability to drive faster than 5 mph and a drawer of Doors' tapes. Lance, all the bumpy in the world. Joey, the ability to say no to a party and another night with Johnny Carson. Erin, enough patience to help me deal with life. Dave, the nerve to ask me personal questions and a roll of Scotch tape for your car door. Rita, the ability to get through one day without sleeping or doing laundry.

I, **Shannon Monahan**, being of overworked mind and underworked body do hereby bequeath the following: To Erin my everlasting friendship for another 13 years, the luck to find the "perfect" guy, money to pay back your U2 debt, and all the fun at BSU. To Cindy the power to decide your future concerning Jo-n, someone to whine to, our freshman year and all those guys, 6th hour, and all my love. Mark N. and Joey M., older girls and good times. Lance, Ralph Lauren. Jon H., a great neighbor, seriously! Mandy, better timing for picking up guys. Joni C., Kelly G., and Matt F., more great conversations in photography class. To the track team, my discus. To all my friends, all my love and thanks for a memorable 4 years.

I, **Kitty Montgomery**, being of sound body and mind hereby leave the following: To Dawne, a friendship that lasts forever. Alissa, the best of luck in getting that man, C.B. Donna, the courage to be strong and live a better life. Debbie, a solemn promise to try to carry on our friendship after graduation. Kim Wilkenson, the ambition to get everything you want in life. Mike Hover, strength to fight off those girls who treat you bad. Brian Kaetzer, all my love and friendship forever. And, of course, Missy Nemeth, the power to be the best powderpuff player and a new car that holds "big dents." All the rest of my friends, live it up!

I, **Kevin Mumaw**, being of dirty mind and dirty body will the following to: Noah, the ability to stand up on skis; Amit, some "Dak"; Pete, a vacation from your route; Coke, the ability to keep telling jokes; Engedog, a truck full of Pepsi; Rivka, my brotherly love and a kiss; Kristin M., I'm glad I met you. I leave you a quarter to call me at college anytime; Ralph, a party with Fiji and my car; Becky Hoedema, my picture;

Kelli, three hard years at school; Komo, admission to Rice University; Kay Grissom, anything; Cathy, a 'partment and a dog named "Slick" and me, if you want; and Cowen, an F-16 and flying lessons.

I, **Lory Myers**, being of perverted mind do hereby will the following to these people: Keri and Rivka-years of French that were endured or skipped over. Scott R-a pillow for first hour. Doug B.-my key to the County Seat dressing rooms. Michelle T.-all of my pre-calc knowledge and a night locked in a wooden room. Jenny W.-cold mornings in the "Stang. Keri-lunch at Hacienda the next time you're dumped. Brian-a plaque for hypocrisy and a lot of confusion. Maybe one day I'll understand. Ursula-a night in the gas station and a ride in the tow truck. I love you BF! Michael H.-my body and...oh yeah...my mind too and to the senior guys-a box of inflatable women when the real ones say no! Laura C.-TK. And finally to Lara, Katie and Mandy I leave 3 medals for having to put up with these people. I love you guys and we'll always be together no matter where we go. God bless you all and peace.

I, **Sue Naffziger**, will to John Anella-your own "DJ", a leader, a grit, scum or punk, and my gratitude for listening and helping through my hardest times. Jim Cowen-my most "liberated" thoughts. Katie Freeman-a cottage, foolproof lies, and the respect of my parents. Megan-toe cheese! and a trig partner for life. Frank-an all expense paid Harvard education. Dale-maturity and my chandeliers. Mr. Kline-condominiums. Heather Parnell-my laugh. "The Chat Shack"-my sincere wish that we do more than survive the next years. Becky Wolfe-"the cottage season", a permanent pair of gloves, "Lean on Me", a Mr. Coffee, and my respect for everything you've managed to make of yourself. To my brother and sister-the thirst for finding where you really stand in the world. Martin-"bathroom conversations and birthday parties". Tony-whatever your heart desires. Kristin-your own supply of Diet Pepsi and sanity to last you a lifetime in the form of humor and innuendos. Sarah Nelson-a college essay your dad likes. Shanley's 6th hour-my knowledge of biology and the hope you never get senioritis.

1988		MAY						1988
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT		
1	2	3	4	5	6	7		
8	9	10	11	12	13	14		
15	16	17	18	19	20	21		
22	23	24	25	26	27	28		
29	30	31						
			FM 1-31	LQ 8	NM 15	FO 23		

The senior class was voted BIGGEST PROCRASTINATOR in 1988. Unfortunately, the seniors put off posing for their picture and missed the May 2nd deadline.

I, **Cindy Nally**, being of less mind and more body will to the following: Erin-a red Corvette, teddy bears, and my whinny. Thanks for everything. I leave you luck, happiness, and my friendship forever. I love you! Shannon-all the squirrels in the world, freshman year, a boyfriend, and my love and thanks always. Jon H.- the ability to choose your own clothes, 6th hour and the future. Mark and Joey-an endless supply of freshman, lunch and good times. Jason-two more years at Adams and a car. Jessica-Mr. Right. Rita-4th hour, my thanks and friendship always. And finally, John-my love, friendship, and thanks forever. We'll always have our memories.

I, **Mark Navarre**, being of disorderly mind and body of high demand do hereby will the following to: my brother-a quarter so he can call 1-800-Dial-a-Girlfriend; Mrs. Golichowski-my goldfish (The Marines); "shorts"-my car with FULL exterior bumpers; S.B.M.W. and Wendy-a locker; Kristen-my bottle of DRAKAR; Butch-a touch of Prince Charming and my "arm"; Rob "I Need a Curveball" Bennett-a BIGGER rear-view mirror; Joe and Terry-the fish and my hat we didn't catch; Cindy, Erin, and Shannon-a Piz-za Hut mint; Dennis-my vertical; Smitley-my baseball skills (if any) and a haircut; Colleen-ALL my love and two tickets to "Clarion"; finally my gratitude to my teachers and coaches especially Tom Berry!

I, **Peter Nazarovf**, being of deteriorated mind and sagging body do hereby bequeath to: Joe-another chance with M.F. Also, a lot of the 3 B's; Martin-an ample supply of parachutes. Oh no! You're one of the last ones!; Sean-Wut up homeboy. I be givin' you the ultimate pack. Pwchht! Hoop it up!; Kristin-all the "and's" in the world. Thanks! Nikki-a book; Becky-memories of last summer. Thanks a lot!; Amy-all the diet "soda" in the world, best of luck with ROTC, and an imperfect "9"; John-an all out Baja Brauhaha partee ve-hi-cal. What can I say that hasn't been said before? You're my best friend. Thanks for all the great times. Paarteehee dood- brewee!

I, **Mike Nespo**, being of tired body and bleached mind will: Doug-more 12"s with the "few few" sound in them. Greta-fallout of the Hilton on the very best DMODE weekend in Chicago. Melissa-more family fun and the pursuit of happiness with Sid or Spike or whatever his name is! Vidya-a Voque cover. Katie-ND fun and a dinner party with my neighbors! Gayle-more trips down the stairs! Heather H.- the ability to dance and clove at the same time! Jessie-a life that satisfies your artistic needs. Heather P.-a rope to hog tie with. Mandy-a Stance at my door so barn the barn can knock you down again! Diana-\$\$\$ for your "boredom" drawings. Kate T-Barishnikov.

I, **Ken Norris**, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mark, a lifetime supply of shorts; to Joe, my "BAD" mess and controlled temper; to Butch, a cupless dirtball and my study habits; to Terry and Rob, my blazing fastball; to Mike, a Tyson left to kill Mark; to Kim and Christine,



Nick Macri and Ann Buzalski who are MOST LIKELY TO PLAN THE TEN YEAR REUNION start to put the names of their guests into the computer so they can start addressing envelopes early.

"oh, my gosh," a piece of lemon meringue pie, and to experience at least one day like my birthday (thanks everyone!) To Karen, a better attendance partner; to Dave, a controlled laugh; to April, my candy salesmanship, "A, how ya doin?"; to Julie and Meredith, a bus ride home; to Leslie, distance from Troy; to Lee, patience with my behavior and a Happy Easter; and to everyone, if you don't like the way I drive, then stay off the sidewalks!!!

I, **Chuck Norton**, of somebody else's body and I don't know whose mind hereby will my mega awesome government grades to Eric Christian and Seth Esselstrom. I will my superior debating knowledge and expertise to next year's debate team captain. I will my government term papers to anyone with enough money. And last but not least I will all of the calculators left in the lockers at the end of the school year to Brian Swizek, Colin B., and John Mason.

I, **Tim Oakley**, being of sound mind and body do hereby will the following: To Jim the ability to make up your mind about love and hate and enough brain cells left to graduate. To Toni a new remote control so you can watch CBN from the couch and shop for a new girl. Joe S, the ability to be bossy to your girlfriend. David Pyle the incredible power to stay awake at parties and being able to control who you were that night. Dave K, a real muscle car. Perri a car for your stereo. And to Ray Martin the ability to scarf cheese pizza hot out of the oven, barehanded. Brian K, the ultimate-my party ability. The girls, all my prep clothes!

I, **Jeff Olson**, will the following: Chris-shuttle bus to 7-11 and an endless supply of quarters; Jake-a big ol' ni-ce bottle of flammable liquid and New Years trapped in a house with psychos;

Dan-height and an hour in the garage with a space heater; Nick-alone in a room with Jim and coach V, that's kind of like the time I...; Mark-an 8 foot diameter graph to beat M.C.; Benny Blades-a large paddle and front seat; Frakiewicz-my letter sweater; Michele-not to deny a guy as good looking as me on New Years; Julie-a w-weegiboard; Joe-beef stew; Kay-RG and Jeffy; Marie-Cressida and a good book in Latin; Keri or Melissa-a runny nose and James; Jay-a new jacket and cool Detroit guys; Karl-Smith, Smiths, Smith Brothers...; Top Gun Miller-my playing skill; Cathy-a car with real doors; Heibel-my playing skills.

I, **Tom Olson**, of relaxed mind and a glad to get out of here sound body do hereby leave these articles to certain subclassmen. To Robert I leave some new shoes. To Chris I leave a great time in the Marines and a fixed up Pontiac. To Chris Papai I leave a great future and a marriage with Jody. To Brian I leave a new move, and plenty of snow bunnies. To G-Jill I leave meow mix and 2 fat lips. To the swim team I leave perpetual winning seasons. To Teri I leave all my love and a good time at IU. To Todd I leave Adams. Take care of it and good luck!

I, **Chris Papai**, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following to: Sean-a game of tennis or racquetball that he can actually beat me in; John-a car to call your own and some new K2 skis; Tammy-a steady relationship with someone at Adams; the cross country team-a team that wins all their meets and goes back to semi-state; Patty-a successful life at Adams; Chris-a great time in Recon (ha-ha); Tom-lots of traveling through the Navy and a marriage to Terry; Brian-a good ski vacation with lots of ski bunnies; Scott-a Chevette with a 450 in it; Dominic-some Levi's 501 Blues that aren't too tight; Joe-a

chance to go to his first party and a car so he can skip weight training; Eric-some computing skills; and Mr. Panos-all my fake admits.

I, **Heather Parnell** of perverted mind and body hereby will to the following: I leave all the rhythm in my pinky finger to the pom pon squad. Mandy, I leave you the RR for reasons I don't need to explain. To Lance another late night at Pherb's house with no strings attached. For Gayle a box of squishy things for your 3 hour long "flute" sessions and a smaller bike to fit under a train. To Katie a yellow highlighter pen for every black lamp you're near, an endless amount of pools on a hot summer night, and the man in Europe. For Mike I leave the unforgettable picture of me at Wet and Wild.

I, **M.C. Patton**, being of aerobicised body bequeath to the following: Rivka and Michelle-a real aerobics teacher (Jenny rules). Amy Tucker-a single day to go by when I don't have to hear about the "white stuff" and an endless supply of purses. Miss Mo-a trip around the whole block, a supply of ND men for you, and more trips to the library and not floor "7" and a full tank of gas. Kos-a giant thanks for 17 great years. You are and always will be the most important person to me. I leave you a date with Brendan when he gets a divorce and hope those "mole hills" grow over the years. John Anella-a new vocabulary to use on the fishes of America. JA girls' soccer team-thanks for the trip to state and good luck next year. Daniel S.-a phone call once you don't want a date with one of friends. Michael Edward Komaskinski-a key to the Patton's to come and go as you please and I won't lock my bedroom door, a red Prelude for our famous trips to "Chicago", an endless supply of phone calls, and a thanks for a great friendship. Brenda-a week full of showers to be used daily. Kathy S.-Visa Gold Award for the best shopper. To the Be-Bops-4 years of greatness (the sex goddess bids you all a sexy farewell.) Stef K.(my younger sister)-have as much fun as you can and good luck! Miss Andrea Sanchez ad Mr. Jay Blandford-another all nighter with no talk of the "devil child." Katherine- a box of stress pills for future use. Lancelot-open access to Ralph Lauren's clothes collection and a Sear's charge to buy all the polyester you want. Tree-where's Scott? Mrs. Maza-final sanity (NO MORE PATTONS.)

I, **Dawn Paturalski**, being of confused mind do hereby will the following: to my one and only brother, Tony, your very own personal phone line, and answering machine, ONE girlfriend, my abilities to get along well with teachers, and most of all, my diploma. To Brian J. my car! To Troy W. a ride to school and my picture! To all the rest of my friends, my thanks and the best of luck in life to each and every one of you. I'd also like to thank my teachers for making my past four years at Adams more interesting. Last, but not least, I will all my love and appreciation to the two most important people-my parents!!

I, **See-Eng Phan**, being of some substance do will the following to: Katie-a mouse so that you

can tell mouse stories to your fellow Navy officers, a physics kit to happily experiment with, and a better appreciation of good music and movies; Andrea-a lifetime membership to Philosopher-Turned-Architects Anonymous and tennis balls that I can return (easily); Betsy-no-slip shoes and a muffler to cure your verbal calculus; Charlotte-running shoes so that you can help Betsy try her no-slip shoes; Melanie-a pair of pointe slippers to dance your way through Notre Dame and all psychological humbly-jumble; Holly-many fulfilling hours typing these and a Hank Williams, Jr. tape; Susana-the sweetest memories of living abroad; and See-Ming-absolutely nothing.

I, **Stacey Phillips**, will to the following: Tony-more chat sessions in your kitchen "that won't leave the room." I love ya! Dave Karp-an all night pass to the mall to "G" anything your little heart desires. Brian W.-the ability to be as cool as I am. John Farmer-a story that someone will believe. Lance-a Ralph Lauren store. Kristin and Courtney-a fun time at IU. Jay Blandford-someone else to beat on. Sarah, Gabe, Tony, Dave, and Dale-another "fun" year at Martin's. My best friends Kelly and Amy-Kel-a hug when you think you need one and a guy who will respect your wishes. Emma-a year's supply of animal earrings and some glue for your feet. Thank you both for being there when I needed you.

I, **Eric "Pete" Pedersen**, being of distorted mind and superb body will the following: To Juke, a room surrounded with mirrors; To Amit, enough insurance to pay for the accidents, when he's allowed to drive; To Mawhinney, my ability to paint fast; To Karl, a force field while skiing; To Frankster, a refrigerator as big as his restaurant; To Heibes, my jumping ability; To Jimbo C., a naval base in the Carribean; To Jimbo E., a tool

kit; To Zeko, a subscription to Golf Digest; To Zack, "reality"; To Coke, a pillow for the penalty box; To Noah, you're old Corona; To Komo, a file; To Ricks, a lifetime supply of gum; And lastly, To Andrea, Beth, and Bob, two great years at J.A.

I, **John Petersen**, being of restricted mind and ignored body will to Ann- my deepest gratitude for you acceptance throughout the years; to Becky- great memories of hot-tubbing and sailing; to Keri and M.C.- my everlasting lust; to Joe-a group of friends in your own class that "love" you as "we" do; to Martin- an everlasting party-mobile (you'll find me on the floor), the knowledge of when to have the "What do you want out of this relationship?" talk, and my scent to help out with the "What do you want out of this relationship?" talk; to Pete- many trips to Eagle Lake, long talks at Pizza Hut, "Pink Floyd experiences", a VW bug with heat and shocks if there is such a thing.

I, **Sean Peters**, leave the following to: John S.- 2 Pistons tickets, a REAL basketball, a longer attention span, anti-"thief" spray, and "Gzobel"; Chris P.- an airsick bag for parties, a game of tennis and raquetball, a different shot than that hook, and 14 days in a row at the beach; John P.- 18 dollars, a rare win in raquetball, a pack, and all my expert knowledge on psychology; Pete N.- a giant, monster pack, my "party" vocabulary, a good case of munchies, Uzi, and a ticket to Greece; Mike S.- a "just experiment" campaign and lots of chemistry equipment; Lance- a state championship and great college life; Jason- late night basketball and a fishing program; Scott- a dunk; Brian- my "dumper" title.

I, **Paul Radecki**, being of blown mind and quietly masculine body, do hereby will the following: Jeff- nothing (what do you give someone who



BIGGEST BROWNSERS Janine Butler and Martin McNarney know exactly what it takes to get on Mr. Goodman's good side.

has it all?); Lance- winged running shoes and 500 campaign signs; Dawn- elevator shoes, Show Production, and, above all, good health and happiness; Doug- respect and (a little) authority; the Chem/Fizzix gang- answers in the back of the book; J.A.- a life size bronze statue of me; Jocelyn- a clue (heh,heh) and success; Rod- peace (you've earned it); the editors- "specific references to alcohol, sex, or drugs"; Mark and John- each other; Jim McD- old buildings and unlimited funds; Matt- the Drama Club, a contract with MGM, and two more great years at J.A.; and a tip of the hat to Greta, George, Alycia, and everyone else who dared to be different.

I, **Dawn Radican**, being of sound mind and body will to Mike all my love forever, Tom and Teri a relationship that lasts forever, Gill to find someone special, Jody a real haircut, Chris N. the ability to stay sane in the Marines, Tom Bogaert an admission to the Air Force Academy and a great senior year, Jay some more talks on the phone and a real car, Scott R., Ranette M., Jill C., Eric L., Laura E., Brian J., Rod W., Dave K., Cari B. all the happiness in the world and my friendship forever. You guys are the best friends anyone could ever ask for. And to Holly L. all the memories we've shared. Thanks for everything. Hol. Love ya! Friends forever!!

I, **Serena Radley**, being of sound mind and body will the following: to Keshia, Candace, and Sam the will to deal with childish matters. Theta, Trena, Linda, and Stacey the will to shut-up. To Tracie, Callie, and Erin the will to capture that special someone. To all the little tots that have some sort of grudge toward me, the will to overcome that stupidity like I have done. To my brother I leave my love and the telephone. To my best friend, my love, friendship, and the strength to get through this life. And to the entire student body the will to keep John Adams up to standards.

I, **Ray (the zipper) Rauch**, being of unstable mind and of sound (and I do mean sound) body, do deliver up my entire estate as follows. To Mark Swartz, because he needs it, I leave my scanty bit of sanity to cherish for the rest of his meanial life. To Sarah Priest I leave a lifetime of love and caring. To Randy Nickerson I do leave my overbearing ego and the ability to have his cake and eat it, too. To Mr. Good and the drama department I offer the best of luck with future performances. To all the other important people whom I've failed to remember I leave my entire savings balance for 1988 (\$1.98). Good-bye forever J.A.

I, **Mike Ray** leave the following: I leave my son and all my dirty clothes to Phyllis Riggs. To Tom Bogaert I leave a lot of luck. Last but not least I leave a little peace and quiet to Mr. David now that I'm gone. Good-bye John Adams and the rest of my friends!

I, **Michele Reeves**, being of sound mind and body leave all my worthy possessions to the following: to the class of 1991 I leave you a little bit of my maturity and wit. To the class of 1990 I leave you the pride and spirit that John Adams gave to me. To the class of 1989 I leave you another year here. To Julie Taylor I will Mrs. Radewald (enjoy!) Finally, to my friends Carmen D., Lisa A., Nicole P., Katrina D., Dawn R., Deanna B., Dana W., Renetta R., Serena R., and Shelly P. I leave you all my friendship and the key to happiness and hope that each and every one of you have a bright future.

I, **Regina Reeves**, being of sound mind and great body leave to the following: Tonia Newhouse all my ability to talk about people and all my hopes and dreams of success, Tasha Webster I leave you the ability to carry out your expectations for the future. Beth Roman I leave you all my Janet Jackson moves. You guys

remember all great people have been as you are now; there is nothing you can't do; there is no country in the world you cannot make part of yourself. If you choose, you can change everything that is going to happen; it depends on you! You decide now. I'll miss you.

I, **Christopher Michael Rhoades**, being of sound mind, good heart, and bad luck hereby leave to the following: To April I leave the ability to get good grades, clearly which I have saved for you all these years. Tim, I give you my locker so you can have room for next year. Also, I will you the ability to graduate before your sister! (haha) Last but not least, I leave Chrissy my never ending love. Don't worry, I'll keep you out of Penn! Also I leave you the ability to stay in school or at least not to get caught skipping! And I also leave you at least one chance to drive my car... I love you!

I, **Carolyn Richmond**, being of the graduate class of "88" will another class to be as bright and have as much school spirit as we have. I will to my little brother, Bryan Milon, the ability to make his senior year the best of all. To Jenny Brown some more knowledge in algebra so you may master it like I did and move to better and bigger things such as trig and college algebra. Shawn Pageant some extra credits so he may graduate with his class.

I, **Scott Ricks**, being of fatigued mind and body leave the following: to all my teachers a classroom of students as studious as I. To Brian Max a little bit of ambition. To Noah a ten speed to cut down on the speeding tickets. To Ralph Gillis the keys to an awesome 1964 Chevy Bisaiine. The car I leave to Amit Tripathi so he doesn't have to beg rides. To Coke a room at ND so you can talk to your "friends." John Hiebel I leave you some kind of athletic ability. To Zeko I leave a collection of Desiree's movies. To Mawhinney and Varga I will a copy of the answers to the SAT.

I, **Jonelle Riedel**, hereby leave the last and wonderful two years of high school to my sister, Cara. And to her friend, Carrie L. Leman, I leave all the cute guys at JA. And to Shanon B. I leave two more fun filled years at JA and I hope that you get all you want in life (even Willard.)

I, **Phyllis Riggs**, do hereby leave my son Allen Michael to his father, Michael Ray, along with all the luck and love in the world. To Marlene Pendergrass I leave my telephone earrings since she loves to talk on the phone. To Linda Kulzar and Mike Robakowski I will all my friendship and lots of luck. To Laura Jacobs, I leave good luck with the marriage to Tony Henell. To my sister, Sally, I leave all my clothes and the grief of 2 more years of school. To all the principals I leave good luck in getting no trouble makers in the years to come. (But there's no such luck.) And to Mr. Lantz I leave all the trouble makers cause he'll set them straight.

I, **LaShawn Rodgers**, being of sound mind



Here are MOST TALKATIVE winners John Farmer and M.C. Patton. Need we say more?



Seniors Kristin Bergren and Jake McNally are always reaching for their goals which proves why they are MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED.

and body do hereby leave to my sister, Kim (Kool), the ability to run JA as I have in the past. I also leave you all my late excuses. Next to Toni Phillips, get a real hairstyle (smile). I also leave to my sister the ability to get a real man and leave those Rooty Poots alone. To Trina and Dana- it's been real, and watch those fellas of yalls and don't let them get out of hand. And last but not least to all those underclass girls, all I have to say is get some business and leave other people's alone! Good luck!

I, **Karl Roemer**, say "later" to this wonderful school. To the Chiffarobe Boys-quit looking in the window. Hibes-I love ya. Pete-"you better quit #?!" Blanford-your mom sells used cars. McCloskey, Cowen, Zeke, Engeman, Cocquyt-I love you too. To the 15 Cool Guys-let's chip in and buy a new Datsun. Nick-you're my "Rich and Famous" candidate. Carrico and McNally-uh...well...uh...Wilson, Olson, Loux, Schlossberg-soccer. McNarney- thanks for your homework hints (you have my respect.) Martinov, Lennon, and Koscielski-my 3 special gals. As for JuMcNally, McGrew, and Ms. Kelly-I hereby appoint thee my "underclassman pals." Best of luck to my tennis and soccer squads-miss ya. And since there isn't a "love- dovey" to cover with gushy words, I give everything of high school value to my dear little sister, Marta-you're something else.

I, **Krista Rodgers**, do hereby will the following: To my little sis, Stacey, 4 great years at

Adams. I love you. My best friend Chris Bro-all the terrific times we had at S.O. and in Florida. Thanks for all of your friendship. They're such losers! Lori-thanks for all your help. To Mr. Christina and Mr. Walker-another winning marching band season. The band- members. Laurie and Kari-your friendship forever. Ryan and Greg-all the happiness at Adams and my love! My parents-thanks for putting up with me. I love you. And to the class of 1988, the best of times to you all!!!

I, **Zak Rosen**, of sound mind and body place a curse on the English department and give a blessing to the science department. I leave Mike coordination and my Twins cap. To John I leave my Cadillac and a new jump shot. To Dominic I will a new wardrobe. To Chris I leave my guitar and to Sean my stolen "Police tape." I leave Eric the ability to go to class. To Amit I leave my procrastination and money. I leave Zeko the ability to play golf. I will leave all of my belongings to the Smithsonian Museum in Washington, D.C.

I, **Chadd Rosencrantz**, of unstable mind and strong body do hereby will my darling sister three more years at JA. I also leave my locker, lock, and locker mirror with my good looks to Hol. I leave J. Fedder enough gas money for school. I leave all the hockey goalies coming up my experience and wit. Also all my trophies. I leave enough film for Tricia Davis to take pictures of all the hockey games and last but not least I leave

my friendship to the class of '88."

Troy Kent "Flossy" Ross, being of sound mind and body hereby bequeaths the following items to my Homies. To Matt I leave the ability to someday go out and get a job. To Darden and Dotson I leave some Stevie D's coupons. To Tracey I leave my morning spot and a cure for the heeby geebies. Many thanks to Wheezy Shaw for being herself and for my nickname. Marriage Leslie (?) Yoham, best luck in what you do.

I, **Rodney Roth**, being of small body and what's left of my dazed mind will the following to: Eddie-the Big Mac in my locker and an endless party; Mike H.-my Dio "Dream Evil" tape; Kent S.- a lifetime supply of Clear Eyes; Cari-a loud amplifier so everyone can hear you play and of course, a back stage pass!; My close friends, Jamie and Sandi, I wish you the best of luck in the future; Dana S.-my friendship forever-keep in touch; and finally to John Adams High School and the rest of the students left behind-"See ya around!"

I, **Patrick James Rybicki**, being of sound mind and moderately ok body hereby bequeath the following: To Rodney Roth, a pair of scissors to cut your hair. To Tim Oakley, I leave all the drawings on my desk. To Mr. Berry, I leave the pleasure of watching Greg Zocapo and me graduate, I hope. And to Patty Wiczorek, I leave my heart, my soul, and my ever-lasting love.

I, **Laurie Sager**, being of sound mind and body do hereby will the following: Kari-the ability to drive slowly, patience, and the best of luck in everything you do. Jenny-a relationship with Mr. Right, all my Bob Hope comedies, my monotone voice, a new band partner who can handle all your sarcasm, and the best of luck always. Wendy-whatever clarinet skill I may have, all my long underwear, and good luck in everything. Greg-someone else to fight with when I'm gone, my footpath to the bus stop, and a great three years more of high school. Leslie-all my work from high school and thanks for being such a great friend. To my lunch buddies, Lori, Jenny, and Christine-good luck in everything.

I, **Andrea Sanchez**, being of senioritised mind and lack of tan body hereby will the following: Jason, my mom for support and good luck with swimming. To Sir Gillis all my hangers. The baseball team a new scorekeeper and sunflower seeds. To Mike B. your lab book-sorry! M.C. and Jay another night of talkin' in my mom's room. Sarah any Chippendale of your choice. To Mary Jo Bone another all nighter driving. For Cathy a mirror. To Molly another trip to Chicago for #@*!...Mam Hull a great summer with Salt and Pepper-they'll miss each other while were away. Marie thanks for taking me in and introducing me to the "group." Rivka some "real guys." Komo a Solid Gold dancer outfit. Thompson another messy summer! Mam Staton "this is what high school's all about," did it live up to your expectations? Kay the ability not to make a mess in someone's car. Dan the ability to make



The senior edition photographers didn't need a flash to capture the stellar grins of BEST SMILE recipients Kay Grissom and Sean Mawhinney.

froth. Nick and Mark and the band another night at Fallon's. To the rest of the Chiffarobe boys one last summer of good times. To Kev and Noah a zipper for the raisin. And to all who "lived on the edge" with me-another is needed-U2 or BUST. Good luck to everyone.

I, **Melissa Scheer**, being of forgetful mind and (let's not even discuss the body), hereby bequeath the following to: Jessica- a speech therapist for the ability to form complete sentences and phrases, some better luck with cars, a one-way ticket to Italy, and the determination to make it to the Olympics; to Rita- a maid so you won't have to do your laundry on weekend nights, the ability to make it through the day without a nap, acceptance from N.D. and an ATT calling card to keep in touch during college; to Lance (Sugahdaddy) the key to a Ralph Lauren Warehouse, ENJOY!, your very own brush fire, and a 2 liter bottle of gel; Mandy- an eternal night of David Letterman, a leadfoot and some dignity so no more nuns pass you on the highway; to Amy- a bottle of tanning oil, and the ability to refrain from saying the t-word; Becky- a year full of summers and the slyness to steal bowling shoes without getting nabbed; Lara- your own janitor's closet; Kristin M.- final custody of FOZ-ZIE, providing I maintain visitation rights, and another wedding; Noah and Jim- a roll of quarters so there's no need to hop the fence at the Coke Bottling Co.; Kelli- a bio. tutor (you may need it next year), and a fun senior year.

I, **John Scherer**, do hereby will the following: to Brian C.- absolutely nothing; Zak- a real basketball shot and U.C.L.A.; ButchDennis Rodman; Sean- a kangol hat and a shower up; Jennifer and Eric- the ability to come to class more than 2 days a week; Sivak- a trip to Jamaica; Missy- a last name; Doc- my tragic hero insight; Brad- my speed; Lance- my dedication to track; to Judy- a pizza; Chris- my skis and ski rack; to Dominic- a new car; and to Matt C.- Nightline.

I, **Dan Schlossberg**, do hereby will the following: Carrie Hamilton- a truth detector so that your mom will believe you on the rare occasion that

you tell her the truth; Kay- your own locker and a turtleneck; Terese- my taste in classical music; Andrea- a picture of me for her locker; Amy- a Culver man; M.C.- any man; John Anella- a complete 12,000 page character analysis of myself so that you can become my perfect protegee; Steve- my acceptance letter to Duke and my soccer skill; Marie- 40 pounds of fat so that you have a real reason to go to aerobics; Jeff- video games; Jake- a lifetime supply of applications, gov't funding, and Time's B-Team Man of the Year Award; Mike- my stereo and my taste in music; Chris- the ability to break the speed limit, a free pass through the back door at the movie theater, and a baskin' time in college, don't get in too many fights; Nick and Mark- a chain of Burger Kings open 24 hours and a Camaro sport coupe; Nick- a ride to Montessori School; Mark- regular English classes, Dokken and Journey t-shirts, long hair, and a job at Gate's Body shop. To Mark, Nick, Chris and Jake- my never ending friendship.

I, **Gayle Finis Shaw**, of unstable mind and body, hereby will to the following people: Heath-trains, 4 days of "planning", laughter and tears, little spongies, and 3 lips for life, I luv ya! Lance (Budgie)- chocolate milkshakes, horserides, the back room and bathroom at Panina's house, and logrides at Great America; Katie F.- late 2 hour phone calls, popcorn bowls with cat hair, and late talks with Mr. Threet; Slanted Eyes- donut commercials, wontons, pencil cases and a date with Lujack; Annie- a lifetime job at Penney's, CUTE!, arms up, and walks around Panina's; Holly- big hugs, charlie horses, score cards, and big signs; Diona- in all of your disresponsibility, a copy of People, and an experience at 'Blah Ehpo'; Flossie- I'll always be there, thanks for he talks; Christine- a locker to yourself, hot cider, and my English notes; Vicki- little hairies an Mrs. Dawson; Woobie- parties, carpools, '84 summer, and a flight of stairs, Michelle- gum and a date with you-know-who; Stace- be yourself; Anthony- it's been fun (no sarcasm); Sue- "magazines" to read; Kristin- good luck at Missouri, "Gayle, I got contacts!"; Becky- maxi warm mittens and reading sessions with Mr. Rajter; Tiffany- a forever

big sister; Terese- help in finding your underclothes; Jocelyn- new English friends and a drama contract; Jim- read a book; Jenny T.- a dinner at Bill Knapps on Feb. 14; Stacey P.- my trig notebook. To anyone I've forgotten, thanks, I luv ya!

I, **Michael Sivak**, being of sound body leave to the following: Sean- all my glassware and a Buda roommate; John- five cans of Reggin repellent; Butch- the check at Pizza Hut; Jessi-David; Heather- one more year in Adams; to my honey I leave all my warm-heartedness, and a job in the Caribbean Sea; to Matt and Dawn- all the money mom and dad owe me, as long as you spend all seven grand on my wake; and to Zak- all my Cliff notes.

I, **Kristin Sonneborn**, being of sound mind and 13 year old body bequeath the following: Gabe and Sarah, more 4 3/4's, a basement full of books, a fantastic senior year F.O.G.A.W.S., and an open invitation to come see me next year; J. Wolosin, a Woody Allen flick and a chat; Court, "The Fantasy" and the men of IU; the squad, all my madras boxers; Stacey, an everchanging wardrobe and road trips; Amy, super grip slides and C.C.'s; Kelly, a lifetime subscription to Waterski and a fun summer to enjoy your sports (sleeping and waterskiing); Ann (Mom), more road trips to Indy and meow "phttt"; Mark and Joe, a large dorm for all your "stuff"; Lance,



MOST OBNOXIOUS senior, Ursula Emery, after being left in isolation drives herself up the wall.

everything silly and memories of "Retardo"; John F., a sunflowerhello, wind, sun, and surf...enjoy; Martin, a complimentary pack of Wrigley's Spearmint; J. Wargo, my smile and my tan, use them wisely; to all those mentioned and those forgotten, a hug, a kiss, and all the memories.

I, **Dawne Starnier**, being of sound mind and body leave to Tammy Treu: plenty of secretive dark places and big worms. Tony Paturalski: I leave you absolutely nothing! Scott Rosheck: I leave you 3 more fun-filled years at Adams. Angie Gamble: a lifetime supply of Visine and turtlenecks and lots of luck with Chuck. Shwn Kelsey: I leave you my friendship and love.

I, **Kathy Staton**, being of artistic mind and gyrating body will the following: Blender-vaseline, endless Sundays at Rax, a utopia with C.D., Cathy-a mirror for blush and a Starving Child. Ma'am Sanchez-the ability to jump on a bed!! Jim E.-ME freshman year at college and endless talks on New Years. Hal-another special friend with great musical taste. M.C.-a night of Expose and the ability to say, "I'll take both!" Michi-a "RAT" voodoo doll. Kev-self control!! Mike-my great dance moves. Kay-WINGS. Jake and Noah-a car for sleeping. Marie-a walk-on pass and a Vahn doll. Carrie-the ability to go to class. Riv-"THE ALPHABET CITY," a wet double date, and remember...me now... me later. Keri-stripping moves. Sarah-an endless summer at MPCC. Dan S.-a close shave. Mark and Olson-a new punching bag. Jay-a life-size poster of me for college. Dave H.-a hugumpshious bus. And all the Chiffarobe Boys-thanks for making JA special!! Marta, Kristin (my eyeliner pal,) and Ralph-a great senior year. And let's remember girls-"THIS IS WHAT HIGH SCHOOL IS ALL ABOUT!!!"

I, **Michael Stiso**, being of somewhat sound mind, hereby bequeath the following (due to shortness of space by powers above, it's brief): George, Chris, Debbie, Wendy-friendship. Susan-the fish, should ransom be paid. Michelle-bruises/pain she's give me, pair of spiked boots/wrist bands, my locker (more room for clothes). Rachel-friendship and myself after I'm done with me. Sarah-power of foresight mind-reading. Randy-clones of senior friends so he can talk to us after we're gone and hopes that he finds a girl he'll want to stay with. Dawn-friendship we never really got started. Sonia-hopes medical science cures her cow problem, and steak sauce for ones already running around. Kathy, Jennifer-knowledge that they'll make the perfect stuck-up seniors. Shelley-knowledge that she isn't fat.

I, **Theta Stoner**, being of unstable mind and body somewhere hereby bequeath the following: To my bestest friend, Goofy, I leave my ability to not miss more than 10 days of school per semester, a new sweatshirt, a bag of Doritos, hot sauce, and an orange pop. To Yulonda, I leave my attendance card, a heater, and a freak beater. To Kari, I leave my good driving habits, a two

dollar check, one dead body, and 140. To Day-day, I leave the dance step to Salt N' Pepper's tramp video, the intelligence and wisdom to stride for your goals and succeed, and the patience to put up with Granny for just a few more years. To Gail Douglas, my admiration.

I, **Tom Stoner**, being of sound mind and great body would like to leave a hair salon for my woods teacher, Mr. Berry. I also would like to leave to my ex-girlfriend, Michelle Lawson, happiness for the rest of her life without me. To Mrs. Katona, I leave a pair of bell-bottomed Levi's. To my fellow classmates in Mrs. Hoffman's English class the best of luck on getting out of there in one piece.

As far as material possessions go, I **John Strieder**, say this-if you really want something, all you have to do is ask. As far as gifts go, to each and every one of my friends-Greta, Shelley, Jocelyn, Sue, Alycia, Sonia, Michelle, et al.-the thought fifty years from now that somewhere, back in your high school haze, there was someone that really did love you. To the drama club and my drama class I leave my (dubious) acting ability and my (pseudo) obnoxiousness. To my AP English and creative writing classes I leave

my writing and my philosophies of life...and the best of luck. Finally, to Mark, Randy, and Mike, I leave my childhood and my innocence. And one last promise-I'll see all of you in my movies.

The loss of the blow is rather compulsory at this time of life, but if **Mark Swartz** will receive recognition and thanks for it, then he will transfer them to the needy: Randy, over-endearing friendship; Chris, belief in yourself, not some mentor; Shelley, sense of worth; Jennifer, cheerful optimism; George, Jim, David, Brian, your beautiful outlooks (don't lose them); Kathy, Tess, Michelle, warped moral values; Heather, Sonia, Sarah, twisted sense of humor; John, a shave; Wendy, whatever happens, my love, thanks for being by me; everyone I omitted (you know who you are,) all my love and remainders; to all, guilt. The above were given completely and I can never feel them in purity again. Stay in high school. That's it.

I, **Michael Szymanowski**, being of overdeveloped body and underdeveloped mind, bequeath the following items to my fellow members in the superior class of mankind: Tim-the ability to have 23 absences your senior year and still maintain a "C" average. I wish you the



BEST ACTOR AND ACTRESS Paul Radecki and Jocelyn Kapsa accept their Oscar for their outstanding performances throughout the year.

best of luck. April-all my athletic ability which I've stored up these past two years. Mark H.-one last test drive of a \$22,000 sports car during third hour. Yes, that was us Mr. David. To you, I also leave the ability to not get caught reentering the building after half a day of skipping. Margie-someday a wedding invitation. Lee-one last skate. Dave W.-to you, Dave, I will the art of picking up girls. Good luck!

I, **Teri Tankersley**, being of sound mind and short body bequeath the following: To my little brother, "Squeez," the weight room. To my little big brother, Todd, the female population of Adams. To Jennie Wargo, the presidency of the German Club. To J.D. Cheney, a big "yippee skippy." To Crystal Pooch, shorter legs. To Tom, ALL OF MY LOVE! To Mr. Marvin, peace and quiet. To the "lunch bunch," good luck next year! To Jill, one single stick of gum. And to anyone I haven't mentioned, good luck in everything.

I, **Michelle Thompson**, being of evil mind and overdeveloped body hereby leave to my brother, Jeff, the perfection he is looking for and two more great years at Adams; members of the "select 4," more raps, laughs and luck; Mike, a promise in the summer of '89; Olson, better luck next New Years; Hambone, (you're a sinner,) creamy sweater, and a weekend full of play at the lake; Brendy, another all nighter, Thomas Matthew, OHHERBERT, and optimism; Urs, Aim, and Jay (take one side please); Jim, a sincere promise for the next party; M.C., thanks for being my S.G.; Marie, a fan blowing in the other direction; Kathy, a starring role in 9½ Weeks; Andrea, a 1/3 partnership in Rimfest '92; Rivka, my partner in evil, a porch (I won't tell!) and memories such as the morning after Urs' b-bque, missing the South Shore, eggs from a roof coniving plans of torment and many others. And finally to all my



Right before your eyes MOST LIKELY TO WASTE AWAY recipient Ken DeLaere does just that.



EASIEST TO GET ALONG WITH seniors Noah McCloskey and Cari Baloun share a few laughs with strangers at the coffee shop.

little Bee-Bop friends, thanks! There are three nevers in Hollywood and "Don't you forget about me!"

I, **Jody Thorla**, being of skinny body and flat head, bequeth to the following followers- me. To Peter Stratton Johnson II Century Center at the X-mas party (I want my glasses that we stole), Shannon (not that she isn't already yours), the presidency of the German Club (Teri's gone Pete!); Julie Taylor- a day to actually have lunch at Hacienda with someone (I don't care who); Todd- stay in school, you fool; Angela- nothing (I've nothing to give you because I haven't seen you). Bye Bye.

I, **Jennifer Todd**, being of sound mind and exhausted body, leave all of my wonderful experiences to the faculty and students I am leaving behind. To my junior and senior year teachers, I am leaving an unmarked attendance card and a box of pencils to mark the students following in my footsteps; for all the great coaches I have worked with, I leave my support and wishes for prosperous seasons in he years to come; Mandy- the heel to Henrietta's shoe and all the laughs that went along with it; Ann- you have the best enemy and friend I have ever had and I leave you a package of saltines. Because of limited printing I am unable to express all my gratitude, but to everyone I know, thanks for everything. I love you all!

I, **Amit Tripathi**, being of a body with no comparison to Komo's, hereby will Komo- nothing (you've got it all stud!); Pedeesuper gel for your static hair; Brian- an underground tunnel to I.U.; Zak- some more buttons for his jean jacket; Murdock- my mind; Mumaw- omnivas and some other haircut style beside Simply Red; Jay- New

Generation balding kit; Melissa Scheer- luck with guys in college; Kelli Leader- a dandelion for the bet not paid! Okay! Angie M.- me in four years; Scott Ricks- smaller circumference on the ears.

I, **Debbie Troyer**, will the following to: my best friend, Kari- my basketball court and parts for YOUR car! Seen any cops lately? Shelli- my CAR! Carol- all the candy you can eat; Gayle- life supply of de famous school's nacho Doritos; Jenny H.- a nice car that runs with heat! My pal Penny- life supply of exit passes!! Melissa W.- a nice Porsche to drive to school; Keri A.- a years vacation with Dave (ha!); Mr. McKee- all my trig tests-Thanks! Meshell L.- all of that stuff! Finally, to my lovely Mrs. Katona and Mrs. Schymanski- a billion dollars worth of candy to be sold without me! Sigh! To everyone else, good luck!

I, **Katie Turley**, being of sound body and tired mind do hereby bequeth the following: Mike S.- a working car; Mike N.- unlimited entrance to I.U.S.B. cafeteria next year; John F.- a hall pass; Gayle and Heather- limos with their own Amaco station; Nicole- ashes of truth; Chris C.- lunch buddies; Katie- the marriage of Mr. T and Mrs. P (Nicaraguan test tube babies?); Dave H.- an evening at the improv; Diana- a real lab partner and a Reebok sale; Colleen and Greg- you can use what Mike gave me.

I, **Jeff Varga**, being of no mind and low S.A.T. scores leave: Sean Mawhinney- a brain so he may graduate from the school of story telling, may every story please be shortened. Your a heck of a best friend bud. To my sister I leave a box of attitudes; Joe Sergio- a bottle of aspirin; Mark Navarre- a place to throw a party; Pedee- some receiving yardage; Jeff Beasley- a chest

and, of course, my thanks for Lynn. Finally to Lynn McCarthy I leave all o my love, hugs, and kisses and, of course, me forever!

I, **Derek Wade**, being of digital mind and analog body, do bequeth to: Brad Helmpamp- a boiled hamburger and the ability to understand Traci; Christine Yarger- my fizzix notebook, and full command of our lunch table; Traci Andrews- a set of boxing gloves, and her own personal pathologist; Mr. Goodman- a lifetime supply of phenyl seeds; Rick Barnes- the unfinished trig homework I needed help on; Pete Nazarov- a dripping faucet and a cow; Ann Henkel- a distilled water bottle to spray Pete; Andy Wessels- a lifetime supply of rap-tapes- AAAGH! Jay Blandford- a "Hello, my name is Jacket" button; Brian K. Smith- thanks for all the support and a JAHS curriculum guide!

I, **Andrew Wessels**, being of worn out, broken, delapidated body and burned out, fried, fizzled, and mushed out brain do hereby bequeth the following: Christine- lunch queen at the clock table; Traci- a quarter to call Eric; Derek and Brad- more time and nodoze for fizzix; all in calculus- less homework; chem class- more labs for waterfights, and more nodoze for fizzix class; the poor sap who takes physics or calculus- my teacher edition books with wrong answers; Kris K.- seven more sets of finals of you are lucky; and to Kim W.- all the uncandid shots of you in English class so you can remember the good times at J.A. at our 10th reunion.

I, **Lori Westcott**, do hereby will the following: to my little sisters (Tracey Jackson, Crystal Johnson, Candice Threate, and Carol White)- the ability to becoming great seniors, ignoring the surroundings and to be the best at whatever you do; to students who want a great teacher- I leave

you the greatest, Mr. Reed! To Mr. Przybysz- my thanks and gratitude; the freshman class- the will to survive 4 years of John Adams; my sister, Alissa DeWitt- fond memories of our friendship, and good luck in the future; to my best friend, Serena Radley- our memories of Mr. Reed's class, our fun times, and the thoughts of many more to come.

I, **Dana White**, leave my gray hair strings to Lisa Austin; My locker to Maurice Scott; success to my friends Trina Cole, LaShawn Rogers, Carmen Dean, Michele Reeves, Pat Dixon, and Chris Shorter.

I, **Kimberly Wilkeson**, being of sound mind and body do hereby will the following: to David W., my brother- my favorite teachers and the best of luck with your remaining years; Dana V. and Tracie L.- my uniforms, poms, and my locker; to future cheerleaders- strong P.M.A.; Trace V.- best of luck with basketball; Kenny N.- a car and a high paying job; Dominic Z.- smooth clothes and a real tie; Chris B.- good luck with gymnastics; Lance H.- the ability to break a world record; to Darron S.- shoelaces and a longlasting friendship; Christine K., my bestfriend- a caring boyfriend, and best of luck at Ball State. Thanks for being there. To all my friends whose names I missed, I love ya! Good Luck! See you in ten years!!

I, **James Williams**, really enjoyed my junior and senior years at John Adams, which is more than I can say for my two years at Washington. Richard and Sparticus stay cool in school or deal with me. Learn how to keep some money in your pocket and stop borrowing money from me. Rick- keep in touch and maybe one day you can beat my in a game of Spades. Angie- follow in the footsteps of your brother and you will go far,

Jenny- stay the same and remember your cousin Anthony's name. I can't forget my working partner Karl, you will always be my home-boy. To all the people I know and left out of my will, thank you for being nice friends to me.

I, **Michelle Williamson**, being of sound mind and body will to the following: my brother Doug- the ability to THINK and get a new earring; Lori- Mrs. G's class, Hands Across America, the Strip, the ability to drive the "Getaway Car" and Grandma; Ann- all our childhood memories, Julio's Pizza and THE WINDOW, delivering mail, and never get on a Speedwagon without me; Sean M.- a girlfriend you like and can keep; Jeff, Mark, and Ade- just the memories of Mrs. M.'s class; Gayle- "preparing" for govt. tests and thanks for being a terrific "new" friend. And finally to TIM, who no longer goes to JA but had to have his name in my will, I give my love and hopefully my future too.

I, **Diona Williams**, will the following to the following: the top freshman- Tracy cuz- stay away from Willie G.L. next year. I'll miss you. Mafta- thanks for the encouraging talks, sweetie; 5th hour- group therapy; Sally- wruffles from Henry and "Kebinson"; Toria, Quincy, and Sweet "B"- please help Holmgren. I love you all. Nikki- keep on jammin' girl; Leanne, Regina, and Lisa B.- the Chicago Bears; Kel- "Wanna make a bet?" Gayle- the song "Still" and Wilber; Renee- Taboo- Taboo, I love ya; Sylbee- you're my ace, "Don't step in that", ergies. Ha-ha. Class of 1988- GOOD LUCK and party. J.A.- I'll miss ya.

I, **Richard Willis**, being of sound mind and body, leave M.C. Joey- a def rap; Matt- some good sense; Roderick- a full court; Kent- another pair of Nikes; Bobbie Jo- my friendship always; Tonya N.- a successful senior year; Michelle and



Every time is party time for BIGGEST PARTIERS Lara Johnson and Joey Sergio.



BIGGEST MALE CHAUVANIST Dan Schlossberg tells MOST LIBERATED WOMAN Rita Deranek, "No! You are not going to work today! I am the working man in this family!"

Regina- good luck in whatever you do; Toni, Michelle C., Zamiki, and Leslie C.- a smile in the hallway; and to my boy Rich- a state championship, a locker to yourself, and all the girls we saw in the "route."

I, **Milton Roderick Wilson**, being of sound mind and soul will to: Matt A.- respectable skill of driving safely; Anthony C.- the ability to get out of junior classes as a senior; Kent R.- my 42 inch verticle (to be able to block shots); Dawn and Mike- to stay together and to be happy; Leslie- a bottle of Pepto-Bismol; Rick W.- to do well in the future; Mark N.- I will you to will me my 20 dollars back; Ken N.- a weight lifting set so you can put up a better fight; B.B.- a pair of blue jeans so you can stop wearing those sweats. WORD.

Being of perfect mind and matching body, I, **Stephen Wilson**, will to the following: Karl- my material possessions (you already have all of the intangibles); Marvin Loux- the ultimate game; Jake- your own room; Jeff Olson- a chisel to break out of prison; Komo- a 9'9" rim and an appointment in Kernan's administration; Kay- an empty locker; Dan- my height; Rivka- a bottle of Midol and my eternal friendship; Nick- a leash for Chelsea; Ursula- laryngitis; Karin- a tan; Lara- a flashlight to get rid of A.J.'s shadow; Sarah-

nothing (you've got it all); the soccer team- desire for the perfect season; Mom and Dad- my gratitude and love; Markie- memories of our childhood, my better traits, and a plane ticket to Pepperdine.

I, **Becky Wolfe**, of crazed body and mind, do hereby leave to: Sue- nights of bruises, my driver's license and my CURFEW, mashed potatoes, an endless night with pink bubbles singing "This Town", and lots of love; Missy- a rooftop night with C and J, streaks to McD's at 3 am, ravioli and PB on Ritz, and stock in Q-tips; Rita- only 1 tennis ball after all the trouble, a mile long strip-n-slide, SBG's of diet pepsi, and may you always do asbestos as you can; Lara- our booth as eternal regulars at Hacienda, an ND game, and the Golden Dome; Ann- gift certificates for Chippewa, make-up from Osco's, a birthday party (your turn!), and love forever; John F.- the biggest liar award, and a love affair with a windsurfer; Katie F.- flamingos forever, a Borealis, and thanks for bringing the flu; Pete, Martin, John, and Joe- more pop machines, golf courses, and another great summer! John- Piano Man, a hot tub and a big hug; Marta- awesomeness, long talks, and luck in future years; Chris MG- your own labs, a duck suit, and dinner at Hacienda; Holly- "a Ted coming home", a truck to block you in the rest of your

life, good luck and a big hug; Mrs. Maza- the thought that at any time in my future years when I open our book I will be reminded of you and all the guidance you've given me; and to Kristin- a triplet (oh no! a third!), an endless supply of quesadillas (and other house specialties), a speed race award on Giggles, Petals on the Wind, a jug of Glug, a 23 year old man, a direct dial line to my room at NU and a mileage-plus card for visiting, and all the love and friendship in the world.

I, **Andrea Wong**, of Caucasian mind and Asian body, (like a banana) will the following to: See-Eng- basically, twins born six weeks apart, and life without reason; Melanie- rubberbands to make your headslip at Ponderosa at 10:00; Ann- a bumper crop of sticker bushes, thanks again for the rides; Katie- hope you don't leave at those mushy Academy moments which won't exist; Thou- "wonk" (snort); Chubby Cheeks- pleasant dreams of slanted eyes (predictable aren't I?); Jocie- peanut buttery spoons; Martin and Eric- fond childhood memories of John Ponderosa; Glenn- "angles are angles" (remember our deal sophomore year?) and love to all you Seattleites; Rensberger, Hedman, McNarney- my appreciation; lunch buddies, B-teamers, Terese, Steve (hi!), Jerry, Brad, Susana, Traci, Matt, Mr. Sarcasm- best wishes.

I, **Rem Yuhui**, being of as sound a mind as possible, would like to write my last will and testament. I would like to will to all my friends good luck in the future. To Sugge, all my books; to Jayshri- my beautiful necklaces; to Chanh- my best wishes; to my parents I leave lots of love and happiness; to my sister- all my pictures. I would like to thank all my friends and teachers for giving me lots of help at Adams High School

I, **Steve Ziolkowski**, hereby leave Kevin Kaeppler nothing because he asked for something; Eric Pederson- a brand new rearview mirror; Jon Heibel- nothing; Juke- a book on Philosophy; Engeman- nothing; Adriann- a free ticket to Harry's face lifts Inc.; Cocquynothing; Mike Frank- Frank's Red Hots fishing team shirts and hats; Migas- nothing; Jay ability to play pool- ha ha! (8 bucks); Cowennothing; the Be-Bops- my Be-Bop book of Perfection. And finally to the Chifferobes- my favorite late excuse.

I, **Dominic Zultanski**, being of burned out mind and sore body, hereby leave: to the Adams Wrestling team- a winning season; Mich- some of my wrestling ability along with a year's subscription to Fangora (to share with Mr. Kline); John- a plane ticket to Canada with a year's supply of little kids and rain; Kim and Chris- my smooth clothes; Tom- a vacation from Teri; Teri- an apology; Tami and Chipmunk- a BIG bag of Chesty potato chips; Sean- a non-"crumble away" rim, a big blow-up smog monster; Richard- a big container of Icy Hot; to Chris- a car stereo, a later used toupee, a Bruce Springsteen album, and the pair of 501's you're leaving me!

reactions

Jocelyn Kapsa—Best Actress: “Thank you! First, I’d like to thank the Academy...”

Jeremy Manier—Best Musician: “Shoobee-doo-wop.”

Matt Carter—Most Conservative: “I’m excited that I won. No, really, I am.”

Matt Beem—Best Artist: “If you think what you’ve seen is good, you should see my psychology notebook.”

Adriann Booth and Steve Ziolkowski—Most Likely to Become Solid Gold Dancers: “Since we’re naturals, we plan on getting married and joining the Circus of the Stars.”

Jim Cowen—Contributed Most to J.A.: “Hey, thanks. Can I do another P.A. announcement now?”

Rivka Medow—Most Likely to Become Rich and Famous: “This is super, but could you give me

the name of a good PR man?”

Shelley Biggs—Best Athlete: “Sorry, I can’t talk long. I’m off to Seoul!”

Ann Buzalski—Most Likely to Plan the Ten Year Reunion: “Caviar and champagne in Europe sponsored by Szucs and Schymanski- be there!”

Lara Johnson—Biggest Partier: “What party? I got church tomorrow.”

Terese Martinov and Hal Katz—Cutest Couple: “We can’t believe we pulled it off! Everyone actually thought we were going out!”

Martin McNarney—Biggest Brownoser: “Just because I laugh at all of Niemier’s, Goodman’s, and Wiand’s jokes doesn’t make me a brownoser. Or so I thought.”

Kim Wilkeson—Most School Spirit: “88! 88! 80, 80, 80, 80, 88!!”

ambitions

DeLise Adams would like to attend Evansville University and major in computer science. After that she would like to attend a beauty college of her choice. And one day she would like to own her own beauty salon.

Matt Adams plans to attend Western Michigan or Indiana University and possibly play football. He plans to major in business and minor in communications. After receiving his diploma he wants to buy an apartment in New York, be rich and famous, and settle down and get married at age 30.

Upon graduation **Terry Allen** plans to attend a college, study something, graduate after four years, become financially secure, and be on top of the world.

Traci Andrews plans to attend IUSB the summer after graduation and then probably attend IU in the fall. After four years majoring in pre-med, she wants to attend med school and become a pathologist. She does hope to marry someone during this time and settle in North Carolina.

After graduation **Charlotte Austgen** plans to move to England where she will seduce Prince Charles, thus bringing about the divorce between the "royal couple." After marrying him, she will then proceed to overthrow the government, making herself Queen. Finally, she will relieve Margaret Thatcher of her duties, thus returning England to a true dictatorial rule.

Lisa Austin's plan in life is to attend Oakwood College in Alabama and receive a BS degree. Then she will continue with her education and become a pharmacist.

Lisa Baker's ambitions are to attend Ball State U. and to get a degree in business management. She would then like to get a good job, start a family, and be as wealthy as possible.

Ann Balint plans on being at Saint Mary's College for the next four years, but she doesn't know yet what she will be doing. Very much later in life, she will marry a gorgeous, rich man that will spoil her rotten.

Cari Baloun plans to go to IUSB for a year and then transfer to Bloomington to become THE most radical Heavy Metal disc jockey. Once she is well known, she'll experiment with producing and broadcasting, become rich, then throw it all away to marry Mr. Right.



Lance Harris, Martin McNarney, and Mike Buczkowski show what senior spirit is all about.

Rick Barnes one ambition in life is to disprove Einstein's theory of traveling at the speed of light and go to where no man or woman has gone before. Or he will get a job at McDonald's and work himself to death.

Matt Beem plans to attend the Herron School of Art in Indianapolis. Upon graduation he hopes to move to North Carolina and live on the coast.

Donna Bennett plans to attend a good college to receive her college degree. After graduation she plans to practice criminal law and some day become District Attorney. After she becomes a huge success she plans to settle down and marry the love of her life.

Kristin Bergren plans to attend the University of Missouri-Columbia, graduate, and become

editor-in-chief of the New York Times by age 25. After making her fortune, and becoming bored with her job, she will spend more time with her "hobbies"-Time Magazine, Rolling Stone, Elle, etc...

Shelley Biggs is going to join forces with Rita Deranek and escape to California to become beach bums and play beach volleyball. When they win \$80,000 in one tournament, they are going to kidnap Ann Buzalski and go to Europe.

Jay Blandford's ambition in life is to become wealthy at a young age. In order to achieve this wealth he feels he will have to be corrupt. He will become a stock broker for a major corporation. He will then set up a little system of insider trading. This will result in hundreds of thousands of dollars of tax free money. If he gets caught,

oh well! He feels he has to live life on the edge. If he gets sent to jail, he will have free meals and a good house to live in. And then when he gets out he will live off the millions he stashed.

Adriann Booth plans to become the most successful pilot in the world. Later when she plans an adventurous flight around the world, she will crash in Australia and marry a rich kangaroo herder.

After graduating **Chris Brothers** plans to either follow in the footsteps of her brothers in the armed forces or go to Ball State, Western Michigan, or Valpo U. for a major in physical education. Or she'll go to Texas and teach Bela Karolyi how to become a better gymnastics coach.

Rebecca Brown plans to go on to Ball State and become a social worker. If this doesn't work out she plans to stay and work at McDonald's, and who knows, maybe she'll get six months of a paid vacation and a gold watch.

After graduation **Mike Buczkowski** plans to enter Ball State University and become a teacher. If he is not earning \$3 million a year playing baseball for the St. Louis Cardinals, he will coach Adams and bring them their first state championship (and second and third...)

Stace LaShae Burnside's ambition in life is to take some bleaching pills and attend Harvard Law on a scholarship for whites. After her true identity is revealed, she will give the money to its rightful owner, graduate, and beat Victor Se-fuentes in court on LA Law.

Janine Butler hopes to move to Colorado and climb to the top of Pikes Peak in four hours. She will bathe in the mountain streams and live in a tent for the rest of her life (except in the winters) in the Tarryall Mountains bordering the valley of Colorado Springs.

Nicole Byrd wants to go to Columbia University and play on the football team-they can't do much worse! After football season she plans to take freshman studies until she finally decides what she wants from life.

After graduation **Mandy Carrico** will eventually become rich and successful.

Mark Carrico will strive to become as cool as Komo.

Matt Carter will attend some four year institution sprawled somewhere across this great land of ours where he plans to major in any subject except culinary arts. Upon graduation he plans to make a living colorizing old movies and suing Bruce Willis for any charge he can think of.

Amy Cassady plans to attend college and in twenty years be sitting on a tropical island sipping drinks with her extremely wealthy husband, maybe with a college degree, but most importantly, she will have a heck of a tan.

Judy Chmiel plans to attend IU Bloomington. After majoring in accounting she will make great amounts of money and open her own accounting firm. She'll spend the rest of her days at her condo on an exotic beach soaking up sun and planning to spend her millions.

After graduating from JA **Kevin Coquyt** plans to fly to Japan to enroll in the Pennihana School of Sushi. After returning he will open sushi bars in such hip places as Dowagiac, Plymouth, Rochester, Goshen, and Watumba. After he makes his first million he will start writing his book, Sushi on the Brink.

Willie Collier hopes to attend a two year college after high school and then go to a four year school and continue his football career and hopefully get a chance at pro football. If that doesn't work out, he hopes to get a well paying job.

Lori Colt's ambition is to go to Baptist Bible College, take children's education, and become a Mrs. to a handsome preacher or missionary (maybe Jeff M.) If it is God's will, she will have lots of children and live happily ever after.

Brian Connell's ambition after school is to travel to Florida and the Bahamas and scuba dive the reefs until he finds sunken Spanish treasure and becomes a millionaire. If this fails, he'll come back, become a photographer, and teach it on the high school level.

Keri Cook hopes to graduate from Middlebury College in Vermont with a double major in English and skiing. Someday, she also plans to share a big, old farmhouse in Maine with three black Labs and a nature-loving Australian hunk.

After graduation **Eric Cooper** plans to attend IUSB for one year, then transfer to Ball State. There he hopes to get his degree in business administration. After graduation he plans to open his own business and settle down. He hopes to find the right girl and marry her.

After being courtmartialed from the military for chasing nurses, **James Aaron Cowen** plans on a successful career in literature, writing guides on how to survive high school English classes without reading. Buying a bar in Boston, he will be the coach of his own women's softball team. Having absolutely no knowledge of accounting, the bar will inevitably go bankrupt forcing him to settle down, get married and have a son named Steil, who he can teach how to make awesome student announcements over the P.A.

Upon graduation **Karl Darmstatter** plans on becoming a rock star and live among groupies. He will then attend the Grammy awards with Michael Jackson on a yearly basis. If this fails, he will move to the mountains of Canada, live in a cave, and change his name to Grizzly Adams!

Carmen R. Dean plans to join the Air Force and go to college. In the Air Force she hopes to outrun procrastination and stay in college. Since she'll do so well, she'll reward herself with a vacation in Jamaica. Then she'll come back home, live happily, and procrastination will catch up with her again!

Lance A. Dempsey plans to buy large amounts of stock in Palo and eventually buy out Mr. Lauren. After appearing in GQ and Fortune 500 he will try to change the way the world will



The class of 1988 stands tall at their National Honor Society induction junior year.



Jim and Jim?...or Jane and Jane?

dress in the year 1999.

If **Rita Deranek** had any ambitions she would probably attend Notre Dame with a degree in communications, but, because she doesn't she will most likely soak up some sun in California, move to Paris with Shelley (E.M.) Biggs, invent a new flavor of bubbles, own France, and live happily on the French Riviera until her dying days, never again returning to South Bend.

Jason DeShazer plans to go to college, become a journalist, and hopefully one day he will make a name for himself.

Alissa DeWitt plans to attend a four year college. She would like to move to a bigger and more exciting city, like New York or Chicago. Eventually she would like to get married and start a family (after college!)

Annette Ditsch will someday find a job she likes, buy a Monte Carlo SS, take photography classes, get married, and own her own business.

Pat Dixon plans to attend IU Bloomington and obtain a degree in radiology and return for life of easy work and heavy pay. He intends to start an organization of businessmen. He then plans to marry "Cookie" and have little P.D.'s with gold chains and filas on their feet.

David Eggers plans to attend Embry-Riddle Aeronautical University or Purdue University and study flight. Upon graduation from college, he hopes to be a pilot for a major airline.

It is **Laura Ehret's** desire to join the Shriner's Circus and sell Pepsi in the food booths. If all goes well, perhaps she'll be promoted to a game booth. If this does not work out, she will go to Ball State University and major in elementary education.

Ursula Summers Emery plans to attend a 5 year college and major in architecture. After graduation, her name will be on every skyscraper in Chicago. It will be engraved, however, but

spray-painted in fluorescent green as she will be the leader of the innercity gang, MADONNA.

James Engeman has simple ambitions to use his criminal mind to its fullest potential and become a thief. It's a nice way to make a living and has a very good starting salary. The only drawback is the slight risk factor. But he figures he'll be O.K. no matter what because if the risk factor does come into effect, he won't have to worry about where he sleeps or eats again.

Kelly Ernsperger hopes to break the world record for sleeping the longest. After waking up, she will take a nap. Then, if she can stay awake long enough, she plans to attend Purdue, majoring in dream psychology.

After graduation from college with an engineering degree **John Farmer** will move to California and start a boat building company. After designing the fastest American Cup, he'll take his fortune, move to Hawaii, and windsurf professionally. After he wins the World Cup and Aloha Classic ten times, he'll retire and sail a 40 footer around the world.

Greta Fisher plans to support Roger Parent and join the Peace Corps, after which she will attempt a law degree. She then plans on being asked to join Elton John on tour as a back up singer. When all this is over, she shall buy a small cabin in the Appalachians and live out the rest of her life in comparative solitude.

Karin Fisher's ambitions are to first attend an undecided college. She'll become the foremost authority on psychology of the twenty-first century, marry a real estate magnate and have two kids and a cat.

Katie Freeman's one ambition in life is to discover her ambitions.

Betsy Furlong plans to attend DePauw (the one in Greencastle that's spelled with a "W") learn a great deal more, and have fun!! after which she will travel abroad for years promoting world

peace and the wonders of biology research, get some kind of job (hopefully not boring,) get married and live happily ever after.

After graduating from high school, **Amy Gaglioplans** to attend Notre Dame and study business. After college, Lieutenant Gaglio will join the Air Force for four years and travel to exotic countries. She then plans to buy a huge old house overlooking the ocean somewhere on the east coast.

After graduation **Debbie Gergeshap** plans to attend IU Bloomington or Marquette and major in accounting. She plans to earn her first million by 30 and retire at 35. She will then buy an exotic island where she will reside and live as the natives do.

Amy Golbap plans to attend Purdue University where she will partake in four years of "cowtipping" and popcorn making and graduate with a degree in psychology. She then wishes to soothe good-looking and rich athletes who are temporarily in an altered state of mind.

Jennifer Gottwald's ambition is to buy a farm in Vermont and train horses. (After she gets Bobby Raker to notice her.)

Katrina Gottwald plans to become an elementary teacher hopefully for the first or second grade.

Upon graduation **Eric Grenert** plans to go to Ball State and skeeze.

Amy Greanias plans to spend the summer at Diamond Lake resting up for IU in the fall, graduate from IU, marry a rich man, move down south, and spend the rest of her life raising, training and showing Tennessee walking horses.

Carrie Hamilton plans to travel the British Trail onto Oxford where she will then enroll in their pre-med program and graduate head of the class. As she continues her studies, she will fall upon the cure for AIDS.

Lance Harris plans on attending an institution of higher learning (or just an institution) and study business and run track. Hopefully this education will lead to a career in insider trading and millions of dollars. If this fails, he'll move to Greenland and become a hermit in order to pursue the meaning of life.

Kelly Lynne Hayes plans to attend Indiana State University in the fall of 1988. Upon graduation she plans to manage a modeling career for her cousin, Kristian, and hear the words over and over, "That just won't suffice!"

After leaving high school, **Jon Heibel** plans to either be a drunk in the allies of New York or become a priest in Rome. Who knows? It's just a flip of the coin.

After finally getting out of here, **Ann Henkel**, plans to move on to better and bigger things. She

will go somewhere to college and get a degree in something. She will probably marry someone rich and have a wiener dog named Ambercrombie.

Susana Hernandez's ambitions this year were to learn to speak English and to learn about the US culture, meet many friends, and go back to her country with great memories. For next year, she wants to go to college in her native country of Chile.

After graduation **Sherry Hill** plans to further her career as a model, move to Chicago where all the modeling opportunities are, make a lot of money, and travel all around the world. (Beautiful, isn't it?)

David S. Hinton's ambition is to grow up to be just like you. He would also like to find a Spanish class he can pass. He'd like to go to BYU and study art business and/or communications. Then, he'll get married and live wherever the sam hill he wants to live.

Courtney Hosier plans to go to Indiana University where she will major in finding a gorgeous and rich husband while studying pre-med. If this fails, she will go to California, become a beach bum, and die with a great tan.

Mike Hover plans to attend Purdue and study E.E.T.. If he ends up flunking calculus, then he'll join a famous heavy metal band and become rich.



Kristin Sonneborn revs up the crowd with a cheer and a smile.

After being rejected from colleges **Brenda Hull** hopes to enter a deep depression and leave America to explore uninhabited islands to "find herself." After realizing this is an impossibility, she will write a dissertation of the "Quintessential Levity of Comatose Hottentots Exposed to Obstemious Ecosystems" which will be her ticket to Notre Dame. There, she will work hard, become perpetually stressed, and acheive nothing. Sha then will marry a Domer and devote her life to creating a utopian society.

Brian Jankowski plans to work with his father and maybe next year attend a college.

Jerry Jankowski predicts his future to be successful. He will attend IU and major in psychology. He will continue school to receive his medical degree. After school he would like to team up with a partner and open up his own private practice. After 30 years of hard work he will retire in luxurious surroundings.

After just sliding through high school, **Leslie Jennings** plans to attend a powerful university that will accept her. Soon after, she will marry the man of her dreams (Karl of course) and have 12 kids. Then they will move to the woods of Alabama, find a nice size mushroom and live "smurfily" ever after.

Scott Johnston plans on going into typesetting, becoming rich at the age of 25, and retiring.

Christine Kaeppler plans on attending Ball State University next year. She is going to major in elementary education. Once she is finished at BSU she plans to teach 1-3 grade in a public school, whenever there is an opening (within reason.) After she settles down, she plans on getting married and having children.

Jocelyn Kapsa plans to attend Butler University in Indianapolis where she will forever play the piano and cry on stage. Upon graduation she will seek out her Butler buddy, Holly, and together, they will publish a pertinent piece of literature dedicated to Mr. Gerald Kline.

Len Kalber plans to go to a big time school and play basketball. After graduation, he will get lucky and win the lotto of \$50 million and then party for the rest of his life. He will also be a player until he is 75 and marry a 19 year old.

After graduating from JA **Hal J. Katz** plans on attending U of MI and majoring in ballet and poetry. After fighting for world peace he will then organize the 2nd Woodstock. If this all fails he will earn a business degree and become a superficial yuppie in New York.

Kathy Kennedy plans on accomplishing the impossible by making the Grand Canyon deeper and wider, making Mt. Everest taller, and the Nile River longer.

Upon graduation **Troy Kent** plans to attend IU Bloomington and major in business management. After college and several years of bachelorhood

he'll get married and have some grandchildren for his mom.

After graduating from JA **Greg Klinger** intends to travel and meet the girl of his dreams. He will marry her and have kids. They will have a big house and a dog. He'll watch cartoons with his children and his babe everyday. Then, he'll become one of Santa's helpers

Marie Koscielski . if she makes the daring decision, may possibly become yes that's right...an SMC chic. Not needing a college education though, she will become a very rich tennis pro at a country club somewhere in the South and have a beach house on the east coast. If this doesn't work out she will marry a very wealthy touring pro, live off his money, and bear his children.

Upon graduation from John Adams, **Gillian Kruse** plans to go to IU Bloomington and major in education. After finishing 4 to 6 years in college, she will seek a job in a nice city and have fun the rest of her life.

Kymm Kosnoff's ambitions in life are first to graduate from high school, then spend the rest of her life living happily ever after with her sweetheart, Gene, Gene, Jellybean. After a while she will buy a Chevy 4 by 4.

Diane Lamborn's ambition is to earn enough money to go to school for a higher education. Her future career will be people oriented. She wants to be able to help others. She will take classes for either being a dental hygienist or a special education teacher. If all else fails, she'll get married.

Katie Lane plans to attend the Naval Academy so she can become an officer and a lady. After that, she wants to travel and help rule the seven seas.

After graduating **Sylvia Lee** plans to attend USC. Hopefully she'll receive her degree in law. From there she plans to live on the beach with friends. And when they run out of money, she will start work in a law firm earning the perfect salary.

Molly Lennon plans to graduate from high school with a passing grade in sociology and throw a huge graduation party. Then, if she can bring up her SAT scores, she will go to West Point. Her goal there is to graduate without taking summer school. Then, she hopes to go on to work in the Pentagon and live off the government the rest of her life. At sometime in her military career, she hopes to have Kevin Cocquyt in her platoon so she can abuse him. If this doesn't work out, she'll probably go to Notre Dame, play soccer, start a career, make money, find a wonderful husband, and have a big family, coach soccer and meet up somehow, somewhere with Jim Cowen to plan our stupid class reunion!

Holly Lindberg plans to complete her

undergraduate work at either Lake Forest College or Butler University where she will study pre-medicine and continue to be one of the shortest backrow specialists on the volleyball team. Holly then plans to attend medical school and become a physician with possible emphasis in sports medicine. And she will, of course, drive a gold Mercedes to and from her office and live a life of luxury with a very gorgeous husband.

I, **Chris Loux**, guess I'm kind of a boring person. My sole ambition in life is, of course, to marry Michele Thompson.

After graduating from this fine insitution, **Dan Lyvers** plans to attend another fine insitution where he will major in engineering and minor in partying. After receiving his degree he plans to move to Denver, Colorado where he will become a high roller who does nothing except party and ski.

Nick Macri will attend college and after graduating will own a very, very chilly company. After commanding the business world he will enslave the people he doesn't like in his basement. He will command a small Starship, with no knowledge of space, rename Wall Street, and seek revenge on all those who said that he'd fail.

Todd Majewski plans on maybe attending Purdue University in the fall and maybe majoring in engineering, then maybe graduating and maybe making a lot of money. Then again, maybe not.

Jeremy Manier will find for himself a boring career in the writing of 'e-z fix it' books before he abandons this promising field, preferring instead to aid Kevin Patrick in making a difference. If making a difference proves too difficult a thing to make, he'll probably just bass or something.

Rafael Marin is going to attend college. After he graduates he'll find a job so he can assure his future. After that he's going to get married and have many children.

After graduating from high school **Raymond Martin** hopes to attend IU in the fall. There, he hopes to further his education majoring in law with a minor in art. After college, he hopes to have a happy and successful life in a career of his choice.

Terese Martinov's ambition in life is to answer two philosophical questions. The first is "Does the refrigerator light turn off when you close the door?" And "If you open the milk on the wrong side of the carton, can you still drink the milk?"

Luiz Mattos plans to finish school, acquire a trade, get a job, travel a bit, and move to California.

Melanie Masin plans to attend Notre Dame. She will spend her sophomore year studying abroad in France where she will gain valuable knowledge about the foreign language, culture, and most importantly, the gorgeous French men!

Sean Mawhinney hopes to graduate, attend IU or Ball State, and become rich. After he becomes rich he will worry about getting a wife. Once he gets a wife, he'll spoil her rotten, but if she steps out of line, he'll divorce her and live a bachelor's life.

Brian Max is not sure what ambitions are so he doesn't want to take a chance of leaving any.

Michael May's ambition is to stop being so incredibly wonderful and let somebody else have a chance.

Noah McCloskey will attend IU and major in business. He will then move to Mepos and take over all the major corporations. His monopolies will spread to many other countries. He will eventually have enough money to buy the earth. You will only see him in the news.

Jake McNally's ambition is to live in a place where everyone is as cool as Gore.

Martin F. McNarney plans to attend the University of Connecticut on an Air Force ROTC scholarship and major in mechanical engineering. From there, he plans to specialize in biomedical engineering. After getting an MBA he will go into management. After college graduation, he will live comfortably with a beautiful wife.

Rivka Medow will most probably end up barefoot and pregnant in the kitchen with six children under the age of seven and with curlers in her hair. The highlight of her days will be watching game shows and eating chicken pot pies while waiting for her truck driving husband to reutrn to their humble domicile (their mobile home.)

Well, **Alycia Messenger's** first goal is to graduate. In the future, well, she'll have to grow up. That scares her. But, somewhere, someday she guesses she'll try to be a photographer. Who knows, as long as she's happy...

After receiving her dgree to become a private investigator, **Erin Michael** plans to be better than Magnum P.I. and become known as Michael P.I.! Watch out for her!!!

Upon graduation **Joe Migas** plans to attend an elite Ivy League school or Ball State where he will major in business. After graduation he will climb to the top of the world where he will buy his own Putt-Putt franchise. Retirement will then bring him wealth and excitement forthefunofit.

After graduation **Kari Miller** plans to graduate from a college, get a master's degree, and teach in elementary school. She will travel extensively, marry, live in the country, and have lots of kids.

Jessica Mock's ambitions after high school are to get through college without flunking out. After graduation, she plans to become a very successful, incredibly wealthy, attractive person. If by some unfortunate reason she can't acheive this on her own, oh well!!! She'll marry into it!

After earning her business degree at IU **Shannon Monahan** plans to become independently wealthy by peddling TV dinners in the barren regions of Ethiopia.

After graduation **Kitty Montgomery** plans to go directly to college for four to six years to earn a degree in biology (to be a lab technician,) meet lots of people (especially guys,) and party heavily. Following that she is going to get married to a rich man (Damon) and live in happiness forever.

Upon graduation, **Kevin Mumaw** may enter Purdue University, or he may not. He may study psychology or building contracting. If he graduates from Purdue, he may look for a job or he'll marry a rich Irish girl and forget what work is. Not that he knows what it is already.

Lory Myers will attempt to attend an Eastern college for two years and then try to study abroad in South America for the remaining two to



Kitty Montgomery and Donna Bennett ham it up at the Halloween MORP.



Senior friends prove that their spirits can weather any storm.

prepare for the Peace Corps after college graduation.

Sue Naffziger is going to IU. After dedicated study in psychology, she plans to go out in the "real" world and marry a man concerned with comfortably supporting herself and five kids (one set of twins) while traveling the world. She will then settle in the south of France.

After obtaining her bachelor's degree in something, **Cindy Nally** plans to become extremely wealthy, marry the man of her dreams, live in a green house, and drive a green Jag.

Mark Navarre plans to attend Ball State on a baseball scholarship where he will attempt the field of marketing. After graduation he plans to build himself a house with a white picket fence and settle down. If that falls through he plans to become a seatbelt tester.

After dropping out of Purdue University, **Peter Nazaroff** will go into the jungles of Africa searching for diamonds and come out a rich man. Either that or he'll become a salesman or something.

Mike Nespo plans to further his education at IUSB his first year and then transfer down to Bloomington for his final three years. During this period of time, he will acknowledge the writings of Oscar Wilde and try to figure out why society is in the horrible state that it is in.

Ken Norris plans on attending Ball State University with the hopes of discovering something he is capable of doing. Once he graduates he hopes to extend this capability until he is 50 years old and hopefully be financially secure for the rest

of his life.

Chuck Norton's ambition in life is to become a wealthy, famous and influential Supreme Court Chief Justice so he can ban the censorship of student newspapers.

After graduation **Tim Oakley** is leaving for Ranger and Military Police School. He will be stationed in Germany for two years.

Jeff Olson plans to receive a soccer scholarship to Clemson. Then enter the MISL league, but retire due to inadequate playing time and run a shuttle bus service and manufacture Ouija boards.

Tom Olson's ambition is to join the Navy and eventually go into the Academy or to college by ROTC. After college he will go back to the Navy and soon retire. Then he will settle down and live wealthily.

Chris Papai plans to go to IU, inherit at least a million dollars, buy a Lambourghini, own a few condominiums in the Bahamas, and buy Aspen ski resorts. But if that doesn't happen he'll become an astronaut and plan to put colonies on Mars.

Heather Parnell's only ambition in life is to retire at an early age at a nudist camp.

After graduation **M.C. Patton** will apply for a Sears management position because that's what she really wants to do. If that doesn't work she will go to the University of Colorado and try to study. Then she plans to graduate, become a snow bunny in Colorado, and not let the snow snakes get her.

Dawn Paturalski plans on moving to New York and becoming a successful make-up artist. Also, she hopes to find the man of her dreams, a gorgeous rock star with long blonde hair, and live happily ever after.

See-Eng Phan plans to tour Australia where she will be adopted by a family of kangaroos. After bouncing about for a year, she will live a normal life as an aborigine telling other aborigines fairy tales based on her finally useful knowledge of biology, chemistry, and physics.

Stacey Phillips' next years are dedicated to Purdue University. From there she will marry a rich, good-looking man who won't provide her with children. They will live in a condo on the coast of North Carolina and of course, she will have a white BMW convertible. There she will live happily ever after.

After **Eric Pedersen** graduates valedictorian from John Adams, he will go to Indiana University to become an ophthalmologist. When his four years of college are up, he plans to establish his own office in Palm Springs and live the rest of his years baking in the sun and counting dollar bills.

Upon his escape from high school **John Petersen** will go directly to Cindy Nally's house and propose marriage. If she accepts, they will live happily ever after. If she refuses, he will attend the University of Chicago or Earlham College where he will learn to love his fellow man.

Sean Peter's greatest ambition in life is to be a rapper. Seriously, he plans to, like all good rappers, major in English at a prestigious Ivy League college. If that fails, he guesses he'll go to IU, steal a BA, and try to make the business world more fun.

Paul Radecki will attend Purdue University and escape with a degree in mechanical engineering. He will then become a design engineer for a major American automaker. He eventually hopes to run for president and after making the world safe from Commies and Democrats, he will live out his life trying to buy happiness.

Dawn Radican plans to attend Purdue University in the fall and major in psychology. She plans to get her Ph.D. and then start a successful business of her own. After making millions she'll buy a house in the Bahamas and Hawaii. She will have a Jaguar and a Ferrari. Then she'll retire and travel around the world.

Serena Radley plans to attend Tennessee State University where she will study child psychology. Upon completion of college she would like to establish a part time job in her field of study in Tennessee and settle down with a nice young man interested in her dreams and goals.

Michelle Reeve's ambition in life after exceeding from John Adams High School is to attend DePaul University and major in business administration. After completing her four years at

this distinguished college, she plans on moving to Los Angeles, California and becoming one of the most prestigious hotel managers in the world.

Regina Reeve's ambitions for the future are to attend Spelman University, meet a sexy man, and marry him. After graduating she will open her own clothing store, make mega-bucks, drive a Corvette, and live happily ever after.

Chris Rhoades' ambitions are to graduate this year, win the lottery, and become rich. Then he can buy his Ferrari and move to the Bahamas and live in his mansion on the beach front.

Being of good humor and good sense, **Carolyn Richmond** must say that her plans have been altered by her beautiful baby, Lakwisha, but her ambitions are just as great. She plans to enter a four year college, major in psychology, minor in business, and marry her high school sweetheart, Mark Davis.

Scott Rick's ambition in life is to be accepted to a college. During college he hopes to do his homework, go to classes, and stay awake while he's there. After four years he will then retire to the Cascade Mountains and visit his great granddaddy, Rip Van Ricksle.

Jonelle Riedel plans to go to college, get a well paying job, marry someone, and have four children.

After graduating from John Adams with honors, **LaShawn Rodgers** plans to pursue her career in Hollywood as an actress. So the next time anyone will see her, she will be the new Alexis Colby on Dynasty.

Karl Roemer wanted to become the first male player in those ESPN Roller Derby Tournaments (you know, those Amazons with elbow pads,) but when he saw Blandford knock someone down in a particularly heated game, he decided to try to become a Scab football player instead.

After graduation **Krista Rogers** plans to move to Florida, meet the right guy on the beach, and live a happy and fulfilling life.

Zak Rosen will attend IU for two years, then transfer to Pepperdine where he'll play his first two years of collegiate tennis. When he retires from work at 25, he'll go surfing in the summer and skiing in the winter. When the time comes he'll marry Rosanna Arquette and move to Hawaii.

Hopefully when **Chadd Rosencrantz** graduates, he will attend Ferris State in Michigan and play hockey. Afterwards, he will play pro hockey for the Minnesota North Stars so watch out!!

Rodney Roth plans to attend Purdue or IUSB for however long it takes to study electrical engineering. He definitely plans to keep playing the guitar in his rock band and hopefully take a



Senior cozininess in a daisy field speaks for itself.

little trip to LA and never return unless he is on tour.

Laurie Sager will attend Indiana University and plans to have a successful career doing something. If this fails, she will start catching up on lost sleep due to countless nights of too much homework.

Andrea Sanchez plans to attend some university, hopefully U.T., and become involved as a scorekeeper for the baseball team. After graduation, she will go on to be hired as head scorekeeper for the Chicago Cubs and live many happy days at Wrigley Field. Her appreciation goes out to the JA baseball team and Mr. Butch for her experience.

Melissa Scheer's driving ambition after high school is to graduate from college with passing grades. And if that proves to be too much of a challenge, she will drop out and become the manager of an elite, expensive hotel in New York City.

John Scherer's only ambition is to be cool.

Dan Schlossberg will become a very powerful and influential man for whom most of you will work.

Gayle Shaw plans to attend Vanderbilt University, in Nashville, Tennessee. She plans to take over Oprah Winfrey's talk show and be selected to act in the Color Purple Part II. She will marry a rich, loving, gorgeous man, live in Jamaica, and try to darken her skin color and grow a top lip.

Mike Sivak's future shall be filled with fun, money, and whatever comes next. He plans to go to IU and major in business and then move on to an island in the tropics. There he will tan until he fades into the dark color of the sand and becomes one with the universe.

After graduation, **Kristin Sonneborn** plans on attending MSU or IU and pursue a career in the hotel-restuarant management or something....if

this fails she will become a lifeguard at Malibu Beach, wear neon green zinc on her nose, marry world champion surfer, Tom Curran, raise his children as surfers, and live a "primo" life.

Dawne Starners ambitions are to get through her four years of college to become an RN, find the right guy, get married, start a family, and live happily ever after.

Upon graduation, **Kathleen Staton** plans on finding a utopia with 144 tennis courts and a hugumpshious pool. After starring in 9 1/2 weeks Part II she will then run for president and make not showering a felony. She will then define the word "hugumpshious" and find peace within herself while writing her novel "The Bee-Bop Guide to Perfection" or she will study commercial art and move to New York.

Michael Stiso doesn't want much nor does he plan big. He just wants to explain the secrets of the universe, get rich by doing so, and then seeing if true love really exists.

Tom Stoner would like to become a carpenter. His greatest ambitions are to get back his ex-girlfriend, Michelle Lawson, and to bowl in a classic league at Chippewa Bowl and average 215.

Ambitions? Seriously, **John Streider** is going to go to college, major in English, minor in theatre, fail in both, support himself by janitorial work while he writes at night and rots his brain on some nonspecified out comforting substance, die, and have his rich, counterculture snob of a lover publish his stuff. Then, he'll be canonized.

Mark Swartz's ambitions are: happiness-although he'll probably only achieve a bitter satisfaction; true love- before senility (or arthritis) sets in; and a career choice that he'll enjoy- before he enters graduate school. He'd trade it all though for a full head of hair, a continually altered state, a pneumatic chick, and a bad reputation.

Mike Szymanowski's biggest ambition in life is to throw a weeklong party and raise enough money to buy his way into the University of Arizona. There he would further enhance himself by receiving degrees in mechanical engineering and social entertainment. Afterwards, he plans to continue working for the government's top defense contractor.

Teri Lyne Tankersley plans to go to Indiana University at Bloomington to get her Masters in teaching of foreign languages.

After graduation, **Michele Thompson** will explore the realms of her decadent soul by forming a satanic cult in Zambia. Here Michele and her followers will start a movement across the jungles of Africa in sadistic ritual and communication with Satan which will ultimately result in the destruction of virtue and the supremacy of vice.

Jody Thorla plans to go to a school. He plans

to have a job. He plans to make some female happy. He'd tell who but, he doesn't know. He doesn't plan children. He plans to retire. If your plans are similar don't be his next door neighbor.

Jennifer Todd has no idea what she wants to do. If she did, she would not tell you anyway. One of her goals in life, though, is to let a certain autographer of tongue depressors know how much she cares.

Amit Tripathi wants to be a tight end for the Cowboys and earn a whole lot of money.

Debbie Troyer plans on sleeping like Rip Van Winkle for one year or so. Then she plans on pursuing a career in physical therapy for handicap students, if nothing else stands in her way. She plans to get married and live on the beach.

Katie Turley's ambition is Mikhail Baryshnikov.

Jeff Varga plans to become rich and wealthy by pursuing careers in football and accounting. After college he will continue his perfect relationship with Lynn McCarthy and live happily ever after with a family and plenty of money.

In the years to come, **Derek Wade** will head to California to become THE complete robotics expert. He will then realize that he is creative, but poor, and he will become independently wealthy. When he starts becoming rich, but unimaginative, he will retire at an early age and recapture his creativity and happiness.

Upon graduation, **Andrew J. Wessels** will pursue a career in electrical engineering so he can finally figure out how to stick his fingers in electrical sockets- and survive (??). If successful, he will move to new heights in living- on the moon. There he will be able to study all the green cheese and moon rocks he wants.

Lori Westcott's ambitions in life are to become a registered nurse, buy a Porsche, marry Mr. Leslie Jackson, and be the best mother and wife ever.

Dana White's ambition is to attend KSU and major in criminal justice.

Kim Wilkeson plans to Ball State University where she will major in elementary education. After college, she might join the Peace Corps and put her degree to work. She hopes to marry a gorgeous, understanding, and sensitive man, live in California and maintain a great suntan all year round.

After graduating from the smoothest school in the US **Diona Williams** plans to attend a university in the midwestern area. She plans to major in telecommunications. Hey, she'll be the next Oprah Winfrey. When she's 25 and well established, she'll settle down with Mr. Right (J.H.) and she'll babysit kids.

Richard Willis plans to attend Ball State to seek a career in architecture, get a job with a big firm,

and make beaucoup bucks.

Milton Wilson plans to attend Harvard University to study medicine. After getting his master's, he plans to find a vaccine for the AIDS virus. After making millions off of his findings, he plans to buy homes in Malibu, Paris, and Korea. He also plans to have three cars: a Mercedes, a Porsche, and a Lamborghini, and he will spend the rest of his life chillin'.

After high school **Steve Wilson** plans to travel to South America to learn how to play REAL football. Then he will become the only American to get a multi-million dollar contract. After ten years of this nonsense, he plans to settle down into the legal profession and represent the Tylenol Corporation.

Becky Wolfe, after further confusion at Northwestern, will set out to prove the truth in the Far Side. She will later reside in an insane asylum or just rest as a nomad on the beach in Miami.

Andrea Wong does not plan to go to college (forget Yale, University of Pennsylvania, Notre Dame, University of Illinois, or Washington University,) nor will she major in architecture (where she would have worked her something off for six years,) but she does hope to break her one time addiction to compulsive lying.

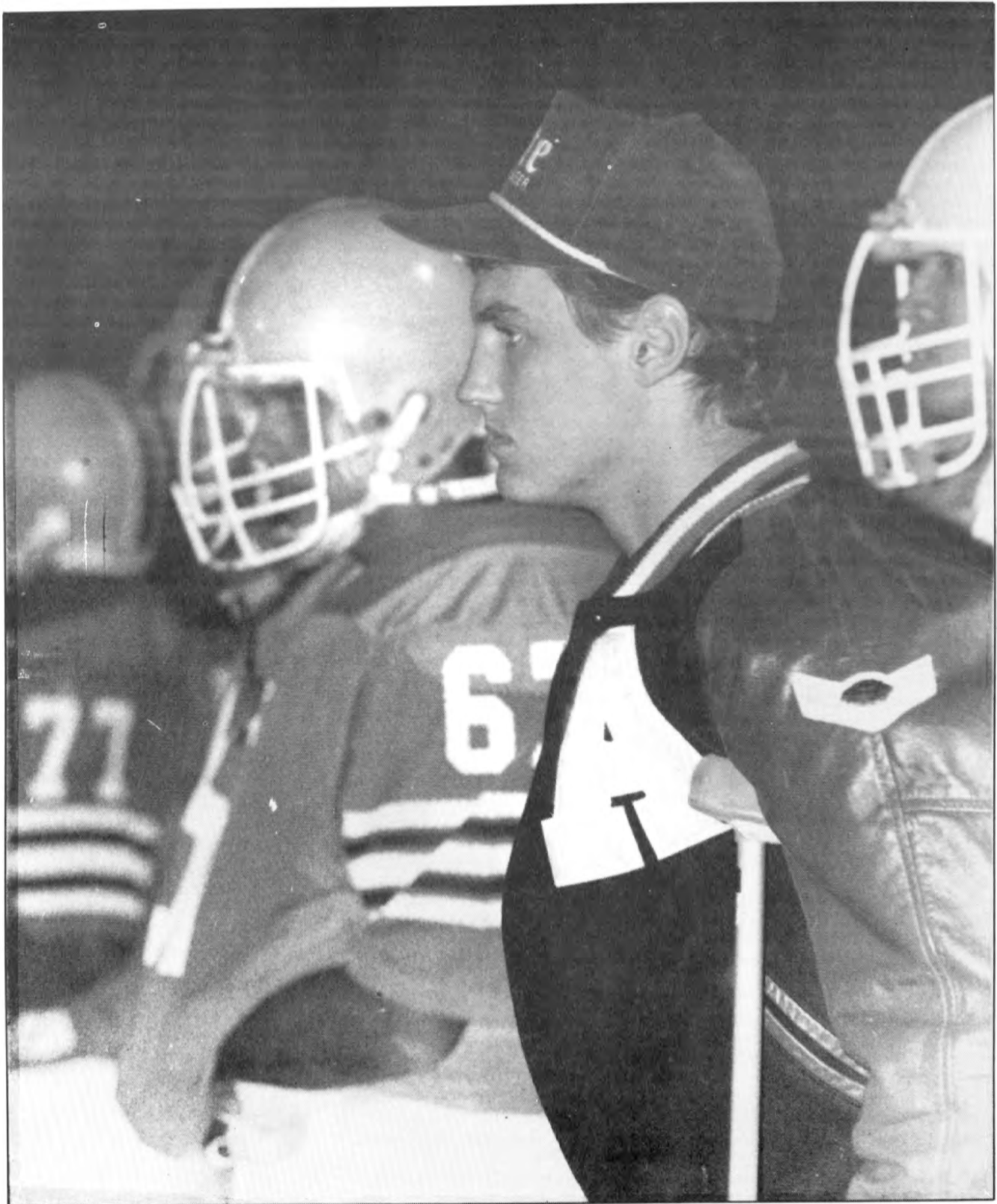
At first, **Rem Yuhui** wanted to go to a very good college. After he graduates he would like to go to Europe. He wants to get two master's degrees in college and go to China and meet his old friends. It's such a happy time for him.

Steve Ziolkowski plans to play golf on CBS every Sunday afternoon.

Dominic Zultanski plans to carry on and wrestle for IU eventually hoping to qualify for the NCAA finals. He then intends to pursue a life in governmental law enforcement, hoping that he doesn't get stupid or get shot. He plans to marry, have kids, and who knows, probably coach wrestling.



sports



Fall sports kick off the year

The 1987-88 school year brought in a psyched up student body and another successful fall sports season. While most students were still catching rays and chasing loosely clothed members of the opposite sex, fall athletes were sweating it out at practice in preparation for the upcoming schedule. Once again their efforts were not in vain.

Despite the loss of three seniors, the boys' tennis team cranked out another winning year.

Four year starter Karl Roemer filled in the -1 singles spot with Coley Cook and Zak Rosen playing -2 and -3. Roemer battled his way to the state semi-finals but was defeated by Rich Witkins who would go on to win the tournament.

The doubles teams of Matt Foley and Jay Miller and David Klotz and Joe Dennen provided constant support throughout the season. All four players will be returning offering a bright future for the program.

The varsity volleyball team kicked up their heels as they captured first place in the pre-season city tournament, the sectional title, and new sleek red bunhuggers- all highlights of a well earned winning season. Senior co-captains, Shelley Biggs and Rita Deranek, steered the team to a 20-13 overall record.

The endless road trips, tournaments, and four face offs with the Mishawaka Cavemen, however, paid off for the Eagles when it came to experience and awards. Holly Lindberg, Rita Deranek, and Megan Maloney all captured slots on the all-NIC team.

Coach Ganzer added that next year looks promising as Cathy Cane, Kaye Farmer, Megan Maloney, Jackie May, Angela McCarthy, and Kristin Mitchell return for more spiking action in 1988.

The Adams "Seagals" paddled their way to a 3-14 season with tri-captains Michelle Thompson, Tricia Davis, and Bonnie Schrems leading the pack.

The squad handed losses to LaSalle and Washington with Thompson and Schrems swimming the 200 and 500 Free and Davis "kicking fin" in the 200 Individual Medley and 100 Fly.

Jolie Lightman, and Julie Auten added to the Eagle effort and should prove to be valuable assets for next season.

Both the girls' and boys' cross country teams wrapped up impressive seasons. The girls' team, with an outstanding dual meet record, placed first in the varsity invitational at Culver Military Academy, and advanced to the regionals in LaPorte-only one step away from state competition. Led by a strong core of sophomore and junior runners, the team boasted only two senior members; Diane Lamborn and Charlotte Austgen. Lamborn, the two year captain, helped lead the varsity team to a third place finish in sectionals and an impressive standing in both the Manchester Invitational and the Goshen Girls' Invitational. The girls ended the year with a 7-4 win loss record.

The boys' team, likewise, showed continuing strength in their field. The combined effort of several talented, sophomores, and freshmen helped capture the crown in the Frosh/Soph race at Culver Military Academy.

Senior captain and sportsmanship award winner Lance Harris led the team throughout the rough season. The team was also aided by seniors Joe Roman, Chris Papai, Brad Helmkamp, Raymond Martin, Paul Radecki, Sean Peters, and John Scherer. Although the team recorded four wins and seven losses the squads potential remains extremely high for the future.

Coach Bill Farrell's varsity football team found their 1988 season to be a rebuilding one as the team suffered the loss of many players. Tri-captains Mike Komaskinski, Jeff Varga, and Joey Sergio made the best of the year by maintaining a strong foundation for further progress in the future. Although the team struggled through a 4-5 season, it was able to bring home one outstanding victory.

In the closing minutes of the Mishawaka game, senior Marty Wright picked up an attempted on side kick and took it all the way in for the score giving Adams an unexpected triumph. Mr. Przybylsz was once more able to boast the annual trophy competed for between Adams and Mishawaka which has spent the majority of the time in the Mishawaka trophy case. At the end of the game, senior Brian Max was noted as saying, "Ahhhhh! Who the _____! stepped on my leg!"



Karl Roemer gives a smashing return, as always, in the -1 singles spot in boy's tennis.

Seniors Scott Ricks, Eric Pedersen, Brian "Djudkus" Max, Amit Tripathi, Jay Blandford, Kevin Cocquyt, Melvin Johnson, Marty Wright, and Willie Collier helped guide the team with their more experienced leadership. The standards set by these individuals will assure Adams with a strong, fundamentally sound program in coming seasons.

At the conclusion of last year's season, the girls' soccer team suffered a crushing defeat to St. Joe. With revenge on their mind, the team bounced back after a rugged conditioning program to finish this year with a 16-3-1 record.

Through the leadership of tri-captains Terese Martinov, Molly Lennon, and M.C. Patton, the team battled its way through the season to once again meet St. Joe in the Regionals. With the game tied at 1-1 and little time left on the clock, defected St. Joe player Kelli Leader cranked in the winning goal for an Adams triumph.

Athletes spark a memorable season

The colder months not only put a chill in the air but put a chill on the winter sports season as well. The Adams squads struggled through a difficult season as spirits were far from extraordinary.

The varsity wrestling team had its most successful season in four years bringing home a 3-18-1 record. Disappointment filled the air as the team dropped five meets by less than 10 points. "We never got it all together when we needed it," said head coach Rollie Licherowicz.

The team's nucleus was made up of seven seniors. Rick Willis and Melvin Johnson were steady performers while a healthy Jay Blandford sparkled on the mat with 4 pins (Marta watching). Dominic Zultanski was a solid wrestler ranking second on the team in pins. Sportsmanship recipient, Dave Eggers constantly turned in a strong performance. Eggers won the St. Joe Triple Duel, finished fourth at the Niles Tournament, and led the team in escapes. Ray Martin, most improved, led the team in reversals and captured the Northwood Invitational Championship. Team captain Martin McNarney grabbed 20 victories becoming the first Adams wrestler to do so since his brother Dave won over 20 in 1982.

The Adams "Mens" swimming team, as they prefer to be called, is one the entire school can take pride in. This year's swim team had the best overall win-loss record of all the winter sports teams.

Under the coaching staff of Mike Dobrovic as head coach, Bill Carpenter as assistant coach, and Diane Battles as diving coach, the teams's success was inevitable. The Seagles finished their season 10-6 overall and 6-3 in the NIC. The Seagles were led by co-captains Jeff Gramza and Rusty Cobb.

Although the team's strength came from the combined effort of all four classes, the seniors always seemed to emanate the explosive eagle spirit which drove the Seagles to success. These seniors include: Jeff Gramza, Paul Ford, Tom Olson, Pat Carpenter, and Joe Roman. The team will undoubtedly miss these seniors, but with the exceptional quality of the Seagles' underclassmen, the team is predicting an even brighter future.

The girls' basketball team found the season equally difficult as they squeezed out a 5-13 win loss record.

Senior tri-captains Marilyn Thomas, Molly Lennon, and Katie Lane guided the team with their game situation ex-

perience and turned in outstanding performances throughout the season.

The team was defeated in the first round of the Sectional by a strong Mishawaka squad. Nevertheless, they maintained their composure and were able to work on building a stronger program for coming seasons.

Seniors Debbie Gergesha, and Kari Miller rounded out the attack along with the promising returning talent of Yvonne Harris, Jackie May, Kristin Mitchell, Megan Maloney, and Vera Marcello.

The boys' hockey team started their season on a downgrade due to the loss of Brian "Djudkus" Max and P.J. Mead. Winning their first game over Evansville, the squad began to anticipate a good season until being upset by Riley and Culver's J.V.. Putting these losses behind them, however, the team cranked out twelve straight victories including three to Clay.

With the offense being led by seniors Kevin Cocquyt, Steve Ziolkowski, and Hal Katz and the defense by Chad "Pucky Penguin" Rosencrantz, and Rick Barnes the team was 13-2-0 by Christmas break.

This winning streak, however, would come to a sudden halt with the silver bells and mistletoe. The team finished a disappointing fourth in the city playoffs.

A lack of spirit hindered the boys' basketball team as they struggled through the winter months. Playing in front of far from sold out crowds was no help to the failing self-confidence of the team.

Senior co-captains Lenny Kalber and Bernie Smith provided an experienced foundation for the team, but the loss of several former starters had a detrimental effect on the morale of not only the team, but the student body as well.

An outstanding victory over Mishawaka was the highpoint of the season as they sent the Cavemen on a five game losing streak. Scott Scheel, Peter Tulchinsky, Gary Watkins, and Michael White rounded out the Eagle attack.



Senior swimmer Jeff Gramza grabs a breath during the 500-freestyle.

Excitement fills the spring days

Spring brought some unexpected surprises in the area of John Adams sports. Traditional powerhouses had a troublesome season while traditional weaker sports excelled in their field.

The biggest change came in the BOYS' BASEBALL program. After a long history of disappointing seasons, the team bolted out of the starting gates to rise up to a third place ranking in the state of Indiana.

Led by senior tri-captains Mark Navarre, Mike Buczkowski, and Joe Migas, the Eagles won the Adams Invitational for the first time since its origination seven years ago defeating St. Joe in the championship game.

Coach Buczkowski wallowed in the teams victory over Washington, a revenge long overdue. The Eagles also shut down Elkhart Central to put the icing on the cake.

Terry Allen, Robbie Bennet, and Kevin Brissom led the pitching attack while Jim Cowen, Doug Naylor, and Mark Navarre held down the outfield. Peter Tulchinsky, Ken Norris, Joe Migas, and Gary Watkins rounded out the defense in the infield.

The girls' track team enjoyed success under third year coach Randy

Isaacson, the leadership of tri-captains Shelley Biggs, Cathy Cane, and Kasi Bolden.

Sprinters Cathy Cane, Shelley Biggs, Becky Williams, Jenise Taylor, Leslie Austin, and Michelle Newbill were strong in the 100, 200, and 400 relay. Hurdlers Kasi Bolden, Katie Miracle, Julie Rickoff, and Wendy Biggs won much needed points in the 110 low hurdles and the 300 hurdles. Sue Austgen, Angela Davis, Gina Kelly, and Wendy Clark also played an important role in the success of the team with their distance running.

Adams lacked the depth needed to defend its city championship, but nevertheless put out great performances and were able to win many of its dual meets.

Girls' softball team started the year slowly with a 4-4 record at the time of this writing. Coach Mary Wisniewski continued the practice of installing strong fundamentals with the girls.

Co-captains Amy Golba and Amy Golden led the team with Golba hurling on the mound and Golden filling in the shortstop position. Golba along with her catcher Mary Whitcomb provided an outstanding defense with Jill Cutter, Michelle Sharp, and Megan Maloney, holding down the rest of the infield.

The boys' soccer team once again raked in the crowd and brought home an outstanding win-loss record. Karl Roemer and Chris Loux, co-captains, led the eagle attack with the help of seniors Hal Katz, Jeff Olson, Steve Wilson, Matt Carter, and Nick Macri.

Speed was far from lacking on the boys' track team. Senior captain Lance Harris dominated the middle and long distance races. Prescott Woodard, Melvin Johnson, Raymond Martin, Brad Helmcamp, George Davis, Bobby Anderson, Anthony Day, Anthony Williams, Kerwin Watson, Ian Gluck, Chad Taylor, and Augustus Giger also ran to aid in the team's success.

The golf team, under coach Flanagan, was the only team to hold a perfect record longer than the baseball team. Captain Steve



Lance Harris warms up for a spring track meet.

Ziolkowski led the way for these PGA bound warriors of the green. Joe Dennen, Kevin Kaeppler, Bobby Bushman, and Martin McNarney aided the effort.

The team scored a confidence building victory over third in the state ranked St. Joe. The Eagles also captured the LaVille Invitational and finished second in the Kaeppler Invitational. On the team's success, Steve Ziolkowski commented, "I'm the king of golf. There is no higher. All the caddies call me 'Sire!'"

As the 87-88 sports season comes to a close the equipment is packed away and all that's left are bruises and memories. But the lessons learned and the friendships formed will last a lifetime. Classes teach the importance of education and prepare students for the future. A sport provides more than an education from books. It teaches leadership, discipline, and sportsmanship through practical experience. The athletes of the Class of 1988 will have a definite advantage as they enter the working world.



The cross country team prepares for another long road trip.

Letter

TO THE CLASS OF '88

Where has the time gone? It's been an exciting four years. Throughout these years, the Class of '88 continued to show the spark of enthusiasm and leadership, which really came to the front during your senior year. The spirit shown at pep assemblies, and ball games by the Class of '88 was the best seen in years. Your leadership in the Canned Food Drive, the Pizza Party, and all of the hard work took place because of your desire to make this your best year. You succeeded.

You have been fun to work with. You have been exceptional in your leadership. The class showed a closeness, and a togetherness since your freshman year. We can only expect the best from all of you. I wish you the very best of luck. Thanks for helping me. You made it happen, and you made it happen with class.

William M. Przybysz, Principal

The following staff members would like to congratulate the class of 1988

William Alyea
Bettye Bielejewski
Gloria Bond
William Brady
Len Buczkowski
Mike DeVault
Carl and Rosalind Ellison
William H. Farrell
Mr. and Mrs. Donald Fiwek
Patricia M. Flowers
Joan and Lyn Fox
Susan Ganer
Jim and Susan Gerhold
Ann Slattery Germano
Shirley Golichowski
Jack Goodman
Brian and Carol Hedman
Mr. and Mrs. Jerome M. Hoffman
Marv and Pearl Hull
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Katona Jr.
Larry A. Lantz
Ann L. Lazzarra

D.D. Leatherman
Nevin E. Longenecker
Joseph McMahon
John F. McNarney
Babette Maza
Mrs. L. Murphy
Margaret H. Murphy
Sylvia B. Myers
Al Niemier
John and Nancy Panos
Lynne M. Pantea
Mr. and Mrs. William Przybysz
Jean Radewald
Alan Rensberger
Patricia A. Rickels
Judith Schymanski
Olga Seitz
John Shanley
Lawrence Szymanski
Mary M. Walsh
Pat Winters

ads

Congratulations Kristin and Holly and the Class of 1988

Leonard and JoAnn Bergren, and Donna Lindberg

**Kristin and Holly, It has
been a wonderful year; you
both have given "and then
some."**

**Good luck to all Seniors,
and remember:**

**Life itself can't give you joy
Unless you really will it.**

**Life just gives you time and
space;**

It's up to you to fill it.

- Mrs. Maza



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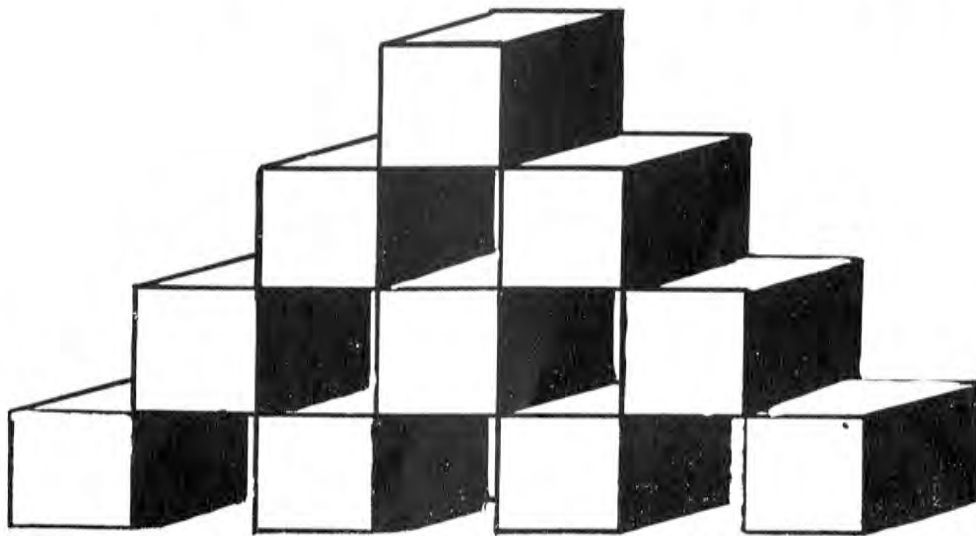
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Congratulations to the Class of '88!



**Don't drink
and drive
during
graduation**

GOOD LUCK SENIORS!

From the John Adams S.A.D.D. Chapter



JOHN ADAMS

DRAMA CLUB

SAYS:

**"CLASS OF '88
BREAK A LEG!"**



*Impressions
of 808*

CONGRATULATIONS
SENIORS!!

J.A. Album
Staff 1987-88

**Good luck
graduates!**

from
Riverview Cemetery

**Concerned Parents
wishes Adams students
a safe and healthy
graduation season.**

Parents wishing to join Concerned Parents can call the school office and leave their name and phone with Bill Przybysz.

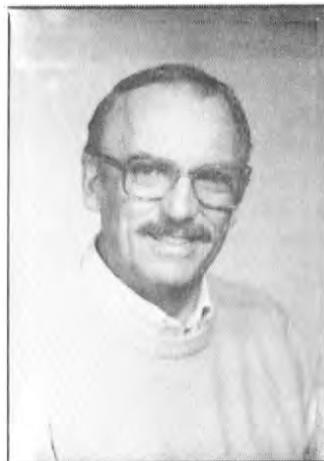
Tower Extra

retirees:

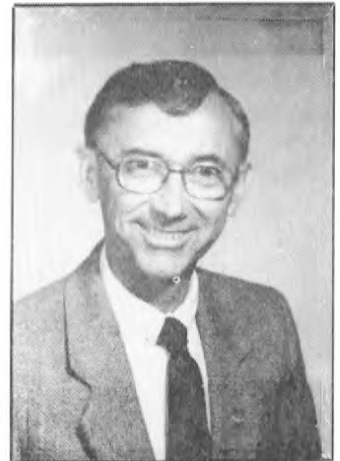
Can we have your parking spaces now?



Katona



Marvin



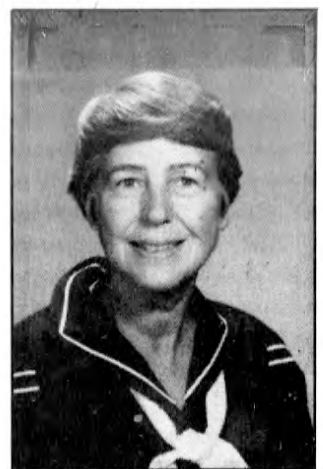
Shanley



Brady



Barnbrook



Weldy

Barnbrook subtracts to finer funds

by **Martin McNarney**

The end of this school year also marks the end of the career of a true professional in the area of education. Mr. Donald Barnbrook will close out his career after 38 years of teaching, coaching, and serving as math department head.

Barnbrook's ties to John Adams run deep. He was part of the very first class to graduate from Adams. He captained Adams' very first sectional championship team in basketball and later returned to coach a sectional championship team. Adams still maintains a reputation of quality basketball.

Barnbrook returned to teach math at Adams in 1965. He has been at Adams ever since and has been serving as department head for the last 12 years.

"He has done a great job as department head," said Al Neimier, a fellow math teacher.

Mr. Barnbrook started teaching in 1950 at Muessel School. After a brief one year stint, he moved on to Riley. While at Riley, still full of youth and

vigor, he became "Mr. Coach-it-all."

He was an assistant track coach, freshman basketball coach, JV basketball coach, tennis coach, and golf coach.

His most success came as a golf coach. In six short years, he and his teams captured 5th, 3rd, and 2nd in the state. That is quite a feat in itself. In addition, he also had two state championship golf teams. He then returned to Adams and coached basketball for an additional four years before hanging up his whistle.

"I've really enjoyed teaching and coaching. If I had it to do over again, I would change very few things," he said. "The biggest paycheck is when someone returns from his endeavors and comes back to say thank you. I know that with all the students I've worked with, I have touched some of their lives and that is a great feeling," Mr. Barnbrook explained of his teaching retrospect.

His students also have many positive things to say about Mr. Barnbrook. "He is really great and looks

out for his students," said Cathy Breen, a teacher's aid.

"He knows what he is doing and really wants you to learn. He is thorough and gets to the point," said Andrea Fernandez. "I'm glad I've had him," said Wendy Biggs. "He does the very best he can do and makes class reasonable."

After thirty years of teaching, Mr. Barnbrook is looking forward to retirement. "I'm going to feel my way out of it at first. I want to finish up some house projects first." He enjoys woodworking and has set up his own little shop in his basement. He is "very much looking forward to spending time in it."

Whatever he chooses to do he deserves the time to do it. He has been involved in education for 38 years and has had ties to John Adams since its inception in 1940. The math department, the school, and the community will lose a valued member when he retires, but he has given a career and a lifetime to helping others. Farewell Mr. Barnbrook!

Weldy aids her own health, maybe in a warmer climate

by **Shelley Biggs and Andrea Sanchez**

It's third hour and you have a headache, chills and you want to die. Who are you to turn to?: Ms. Barbara Weldy, the school nurse on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

Ms. Weldy received her Bachelors degree from Goshen College in Science and Nursing. She then went on to earn her Masters in Health and Safety from Indiana University. She has always been in the medical field, working in doctors' offices, hospitals, and nursing homes, as well as nursing throughout the South Bend Community School Corporation. Her

dedication to the health of students has been invaluable to the school system as she presently has more than 2300 students under her care.

Upon her retirement, Ms. Weldy will have been with the corporation for a total of seventeen years. Before taking time off to begin a family in the late 1950's, she was with the system for four years. When she returned, she nursed at Riley High School for seven years, full-time. Ms. Weldy has spent the last six years caring for Adams students, dividing her time, between Jefferson and McKinley elementary

schools on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

After her retirement Ms. Weldy's plans are indefinite. She hopes to move and is considering several options. She will continue to pursue her hobbies of jogging, needlework, reading, and her true passion, antique collecting. Ms. Weldy is the president of the local Portage Questers, an antique club. She specializes in Wheelock China, a locally made antique item.

But whatever her plans, the John Adams' faculty and student body wishes her the best and thanks her for the dedication she has given to us all.

Katona puts down her paddle

by Molly Lennon

John Adams will undergo a great deal of changes in the coming years. New students, new teachers, building improvements, and revised policies are just a few of the many changes the future John Adams will face.

One other significant change occurring now is that several members of the "Adams Family" are leaving after many years of tremendous service. These individuals have given more than knowledge to the students of J.A. They have poured out their talent, their love, and their hearts to everyone they have touched.

One unique individual who has gone far beyond her duties to help students, as well as Adams grow, is Mrs. Joyce Katona. Mrs. Katona began

working in the South Bend Community School Corporation 22 years ago. She was involved in the business department for five years and has been a counselor for the remaining 17 years. Before entering into the SBCSC, she was employed by the St. Joe County School System for six and a half years. Her background is extensive and has allowed her to relate with students in various areas of interest.

Mrs. Katona graduated in 1957 from Indiana University at Bloomington with a Bachelors Degree in Business. She then received her Masters in 1969 from the University of Notre Dame. Finally, in 1979, she received an Education Specialist Degree.

Her service at Adams has dealt with a great deal more than counseling and scheduling classes. It is impossi-

ble to keep track of all the activities Mrs. Katona is involved with each day. She has been in charge of student activities, sponsored student government, and has taken an active part in hundreds of students' lives each year.

Her love for Adams and its students is apparent when she stated that Adams is a part of her life just as her husband, their three children, their one grandchild, and their basset hound. She said, "They are the lucky ones. They don't have to say goodbye."

Looking at her credentials and what she has accomplished is not representative of all she has done for Adams. But if one would talk with past Adams students, those that knew her would surely smile and say, "Thanks, Mrs. Katona."

Marvin clicks out, but not forever

by Becky Wolfe

One of this year's retiring teachers is the head of the art department, Mr. Garner Marvin. He has been part of the faculty at John Adams for six years and his instruction and knowledge will be dearly missed by both faculty and students. Chris McGrew explains the sentiment, "I'm not even sure if I will take photography next year. I like the subject, but it just won't be the same with someone else teaching."

Mr. Marvin has done much for John Adams. This year's large team pictures were done by him. He also rephotographed and cleaned many of the existing pictures which have been marred by time and graffiti. This year's prom pictures were taken by Mr. Marvin. He also has helped The Album and The Tower staffs out in times of

crisis.

Mr. Marvin began his career in 1955 teaching fine arts at Central High School, where he remained for 20 years. In 1960 he became the first person to teach photography in the South Bend Community School Corporation. After Central closed, Mr. Marvin stayed and taught photography at the new Career Center at Central for seven years before coming to Adams.

Mr. Marvin graduated from Riley High School and then went on to Indiana University where he received his Bachelors of Science and his Masters degree in audio/visual. He is also licensed to teach classes in five subject areas: vocational photography, art, commercial art, audio/visual, and English.

Mr. Marvin has also been taking pictures professionally for 35 years. His work includes weddings, portraits, ads, proms, and many creative projects. Annually he involves his students in the Scholastic Art Competition and many other shows in the area.

Mr. Marvin also enjoys jazz music and is "quite a drummer." He has played since 1943 and has traveled the country playing from California to New York. He has even played in the Navy's 20 piece Naval Dance Band and on overseas radio.

For future years, Mr. Marvin plans to relax at his lake house on South Twin Lake. He will continue playing jazz, and he will keep his professional career alive for years.

Shanley hangs up his lab coat

by Holly Lindberg

Next year, the biology students of room 221 will miss the casual snap, lighthearted humor, and reassuring voice of Mr. John Shanley.

Clad in a white lab coat at Adams since he began his student teaching under the direction of "one of the greatest teachers ever at Adams," Mr. Ernest Litweiler, Mr. Shanley has become one of the most popular teachers in the school. Mr. Wilbur "Jack" Goodman, his chemistry buddy, said, "Mr. Shanley has been an excellent department head and a good friend." Mr. Bob Reed who has been working with Mr. Shanley for the past 21 years commented, "He is very sincere and devoted to his kids and his profession. Overall, he is a superb person. If I hadn't had a father, I would have liked to have had Mr. Shanley as my father."

Mr. Shanley began his career teaching both English and biology in Madison township and then went on to Lincoln Jr. High for five years before returning to Adams in 1961. Mr. Shanley knew he had always wanted to come back to Adams "because of

the great student teaching experience" he had had.

In 1963 Mr. Shanley became involved in a local experimental biology program, BSCS, which was designed to upgrade teaching methods in biology through specialization. Only a few short years later, the program spread nationwide.

Mr. Shanley commented that the students, the administration, and Mr. Przybysz have been extremely supportive of the science program and the changes he and the department have wanted to implement. As head of the science curriculum at Adams, Mr. Shanley must always be aware of the changes in his field and coordinate things for the other teachers. Although he stands aside for the other science teachers to voice their opinions and knowledge, he is the one who gets the final word in. He smiles recalling one of Mr. Przybysz's infamous lines, "Mr. Shanley, this had better work!"

After more than 25 years of teaching at Adams, Mr. Shanley's favorite things about the school are the students. He understands that he has to "make a practical" for the students in order to

prepare them for the future. His long hours of dedication, however, have paid off for himself as well. He commented, "I'm a teacher only as long as I'm a learner. Once and if I stop learning, I stop teaching." •

Mr. Shanley is retiring this year because of the bonus incentive package the school board has offered. Upon retirement, he would like to continue teaching on a part-time basis. He said he "must keep mentally, physically, and spiritually alert." He plans to keep up on his hobbies which include photography, golf, fishing, and watching football. Also, he will have more time to travel. As a matter of fact, he and his wife are scheduled to fly to Hawaii as soon as school is out. "We're going to be on Maui and Oahu. And we want to see an active volcano!"

"You have to wear out, not rust out," Mr. Shanley quoted. It will take quite a long time for this dedicated teacher to wear out. After all, any teacher who comments that he will miss his students most of all after so many years in his profession and hasn't rusted out yet, is bound to be immortal.

Brady speaks (but not in French!) of retirement

by Sue Naffziger

"Bon voyage mes amis," expresses the sentiment of Mr. Brady to Adams this spring. After 34 years at Adams out of 36 years of teaching, Mr. Brady decided retirement was a "good idea." He felt it was better to "retire now rather than keep going."

Over the years, Mr. Brady witnessed changes in the attitudes of the students. He lived through the eras which gradually evolved the student of today. With the television age, "kids became more savvy-wise, and as a teacher, it became necessary to teach more of the basics." Students became less book-oriented and, therefore, his teaching methods changed. Mr. Brady

realized he had to move with things to still be a competent teacher.

"My attitude changed with the times and the kids. I accept things now that weren't accepted then," said Mr. Brady.

Not only did teaching methods change for him, but so did the subject matter. Mr. Brady was first hired for the arts department. He was involved in speech, drama, Thespians and other similar creative outlets.

Gradually, the language department began to build up at Adams. Mr. Brady began teaching one French class, but as the language became a more intrinsic part of the students' academia, he was offered to teach all the French

classes. Eventually, he became department head and has gladly taught French for 25 years.

But, after 34 consecutive years at Adams, Mr. Brady decided it was time for a change. He stayed here for so many years because there was "no reason to go anywhere else because this is the best school in South Bend." Being offered a good retirement plan though, was something he couldn't see as passing up. "I will miss being around kids and the different experiences of students on a regular basis along with my fellow teachers," said Mr. Brady. Au revoir, Monsieur Brady; we'll miss you, too.

The John Adams School Song

*Go Adams Go!
Go Adams Go!
Hit 'em high
Hit 'em low
Go Adams Go!*

*All hail to the scarlet and blue,
To you we are loyal and true:
We're cheering your name
As you fight on to fame,
As the Eagles go flying through!
Rah! Rah! Rah!*

*There's no time for rest, Adams High
Keep doing your best, Adams High
So fight 'till the team has won
A victory for you, Adams High!*

Eagle Ethics

AMBITION—Make your mark, but mind what your mark is.

COURAGE—In a place where there are no men, strive thou to be a man.

FAITH—Believe in your creed, but believe.

HONESTY—Truth is the highest thing that man may keep.

INDUSTRY—Shun idleness—a rust that attaches itself to the most brilliant metals.

MODESTY—When "a little man" discharges an obligation, the report can be heard for miles around.

PATIENCE—When you know not what to do—wait.

PERSISTENCE—In order to see the rainbow, one must weather the storm.

RESPECT—Give to every other human being every right and dignity that you claim for yourself.

SELF CONTROL—Greater is he who conquers himself than he who conquers a thousand.

SINCERITY—BE -rather than seem to be.

"I expect to pass through this world but once; any good therefore that I can do or any kindness that I can show to any fellow creature, let me do it now, let me not defer or neglect it for I shall not pass this way again."

—Stephen Grellet