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The sixth hour journalism class wishes good- luck to the class of '82 .

"Miss Most"

"Miss Best"

John Manier

Robbie Hans

Janine Anella

Jody Roman

Romnee Clark

BABS

Gopher Kenna I.

Gopher Walker II.

Sheila Huang

Amy "Miss B" Ertel

Tess Doering

Scooter

The Big "O"



Ronnie's

Hamburgers

Candy

French Fries



COME FOR LUNCH

Across from Adams

on Mishawaka

Avenue

The John Adams Tower Class of '82 Senior Edition

Volume XLII

Number 15

June 4, 1982

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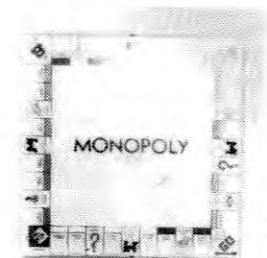


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**John Adams High School
808 S. Twyckenham Drive
South Bend, Indiana 46615**

SENIOR TOWER STAFF

Editors-in-Chief Sheila Huang, Rick Conklin, See-Chun Phan
 Layout staff Terri Zhiss, Barb Harman, Jenny Kingma
 Sports staff Kerry Kinney,
 Photography Editor Dave Wisniewski

Artists Robin Hans Andre Robertson
 Advertising Theresa Patton
 Advisor Babette Maza
 Principal William Przybysz
 Assistant Principals Andrew Bibbs and Donald David



43

Honored Graduates

Valedictorians

Laura Patricia Haines

Sheila Tze-Chia Huang

Salutatorian

See-Chun Phan

Summa Cum Laude

Richard Paul Conklin

Kathryn Anne Connolly

Kenneth Neal Jacoby

Magna Cum Laude

Amy Marie Ertel

Leah Laurinda Lorber

Brian Paul Hayes

Scott Thomas McMahon

David McChensey Leege

Natasha Nazaroff

Tami Lynn Vagg

Cum Laude

Christine Marie Allsop

Joseph William Kuharic III

Pamela Sue Clarke

Patricia Jean Loughridge

Laura Jean Clarke

Lisa Katherine Macri

Teresa Ann Doering

John Joseph Manier

Denise Marie Fastero

Pauline Elizabeth Mudis

Christine Lynn Fox

Nanette Niebaldski

Ruth Patricia Henry

Todd Alan Parker

Susan Margaret Humphrey

Margo Ellen Peterson

Steven James Quimby

Greta Cecile Roemer

Katheryn Marie Skidmore

Lisa Hope True

Tracey M. Turnage

Ann Michele Webster

Richard Thomas Zielinski

Scholarship with Distinction

Margaret Ann Arelt

Julie Lynn Jacquay

Patti Ann Brown*

Gregory J. Ketcham

Bruce Albert Bryner

Kerry Stuart Kinney

Dawn Elaine Buzalski

David Allen Kollar

Elizabeth Ann Carter

Marylou Rose Laskowski

James Edward Conley*

Joseph Anthony Lazzara

Joseph Raymond Crimmins

Brian Patrick Lennon

Deborah Kay Defreeuw

Mary Lou Louks

Jeffrey Mark Dennen

Steven Doyle Marino

Michael John Detlef

William Edgar Martinov

Scott Alen Eggers

David Thomas McNarney

Pamela Sue Ernsberger

Karen Marie Molnar

Shawn Lynn Farkas

Katherine Nee

Rodney Eric Forbes

Patricia Nicholas

Edward I. Galfsky

Geane Marie Ollman

Barbara Lorraine Harman

Michael B. Orcutt

David Arthur Henkel

Scott Eric Parent

Dawn Malre Hudson

Christine Lynn Powell*

Shelley Rae Jablonski

Celeste Ann Pluta

Maureen Louise Jacob

Leonard Mario Randazzo

Jodi Marie Roman

Ricardo Dean Romeo

Bradley Ward Sakaguchi

Jeffrey Peter Sayre

Nicholas John Schilling

Valerie E. Schlossberg

Peter Clifton Stinchcomb

Eric Todd Swartz

Kevin Otis Sweeney

Jeffrey Stuart Sypniewski

Carol Jean Trethewey

Scott R. VanMele*

Brian Scott Wagner

Tracy Michele Washburn

Todd Wayne Weaver

Carl Owen Zahrt

Terri Lynn Zhiss

Susan Alice Zimmerman

Andrea Karen Zipprich

* JANUARY GRADS

Honored 3 Year Graduates

Debra Grace Gordon

Leslie Adrienne McKnight

Joan Frances Haley

Elizabeth M. Wappenstein

Graduates Earn Recognition

ATHLETICS

Baseball

Co-Captain.....Rick Romeo
Co-Captain.....Edgar Cabello

Boys' Basketball

Co-Captain.....Brian Lennon
Co-Captain.....Andre Robertson
Kiwanis Award.....Brian Lennon
MVP.....Andre Robertson

Boys' Cross Country

Co-Captain.....Jeff Sypniewski
Co-Captain.....Lenny Randazzo
MVP.....Jeff Sypniewski

Boys' Swimming

Co-Captain.....Jeff Dennen
Co-Captain.....Andy Jacobs
Kiwanis.....Jeff Dennen

Boys' Tennis

Co-Captain.....Lee Fonacier

Boys' Track

Co-Captain.....Todd Parker
Co-Captain.....Lenny Randazzo

Cheerleaders

Co-Captain.....Mona Eskridge
Co-Captain.....Paula Ross

Football

Co-Captain.....Todd Parker
Co-Captain.....Bill Martinov
MVP.....Todd Parker
Kiwanis.....Todd Parker

Girls' Basketball

Co-Captain.....Stacy Adams
Co-Captain.....Chris Allsop
Kiwanis.....Kathryn Connolly
MVP.....Stacy Adams

Girls' Cross Country

Captain.....Linda Lowman
MVP.....Linda Lowman
Kiwanis.....Beth Carter

Girls' Softball

Tri-Captain.....Chris Allsop
Tri-Captain.....Kathryn Connolly
Tri-Captain.....Shelly Jablonski

Girls' Swimming

Captain.....Mary Stewart
Kiwanis.....Tess Doering

Girls' Tennis

Co-Captain.....Greta Roemer
Co-Captain.....Lisa True

Girls' Track

Tri-Captain.....Linda Lowman
Tri-Captain.....Judy Hamilton
Tri-Captain.....Beth Carter

Pom-Poms

Co-Captain.....Jodi Roman
Co-Captain.....Denise Fastero

Soccer

Co-Captain.....Kevin Sweeney

Volleyball

Co-Captain.....Chris Allsop
Co-Captain.....Judy Hamilton
Kiwanis.....Chris Allsop

Wrestling

Tri-Captain.....David McNarney
Tri-Captain.....Steve Quimby
Tri-Captain.....Lamar Taylor
Kiwanis.....David McNarney
MVP.....David McNarney

John Adams

Coaches Awards.....Greta Roemer
Brian Lennon

DEPARTMENT AWARDS

Senior English Awards.....Laura Haines
L'Alliance Francais.....Pauline Mudis
Spanish Award.....Mary Lou Louks
Latin Award.....Geane Ollman
John Adams Business Education/Michiana
College of Commerce
Awards.....Pauline Mudis
Deborah Wachowiak
Home Economics Awards.....Stacy Adams

FINE ARTS AWARDS

Soussa Band Award.....Leah Lorber
National Orchestra Award.....Sheila Huang
National Choral Award.....Lisa Layman
Hoosier Art Patrons Award.....
Andre Robertson

PUBLICATIONS

Most Valuable Staffer — South Bend Tribune
Awards.....Sheila Huang
John Adams TOWER Award.....
Theresa Patton
John Adams Album Award.....Amy Ertel

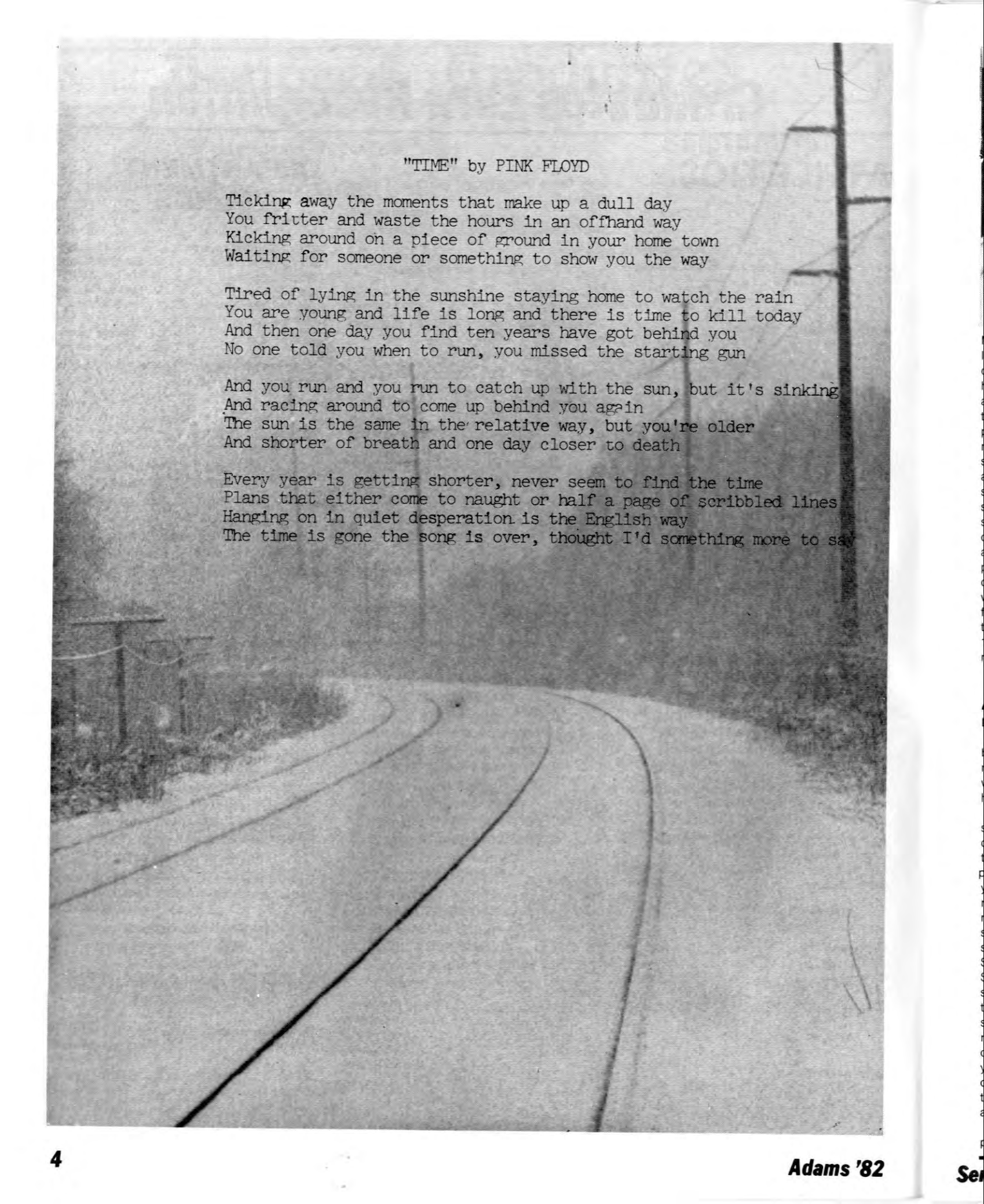
SCIENCE

Ernest Litweiler Award.....Kathryn Connolly
Bausch and Lomb Awards.....See-Chun Phan
Kenneth Jacoby

SPECIAL AWARDS

D.A.R. Citizenship
Award.....Margo Peterson

"I Dare You" Award.....Sandy Outlaw
Joseph Karwowski Award.....Brian Wood
Bert Fleming Award.....Todd Parker



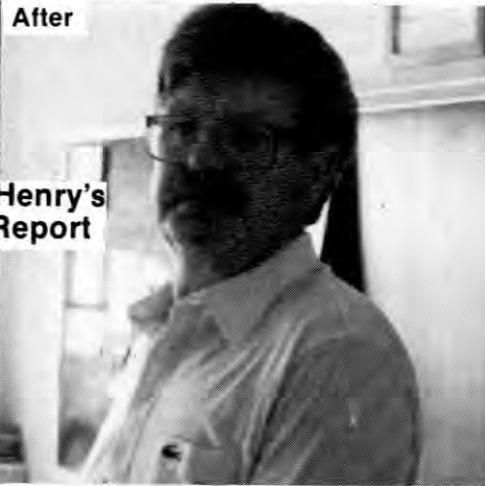
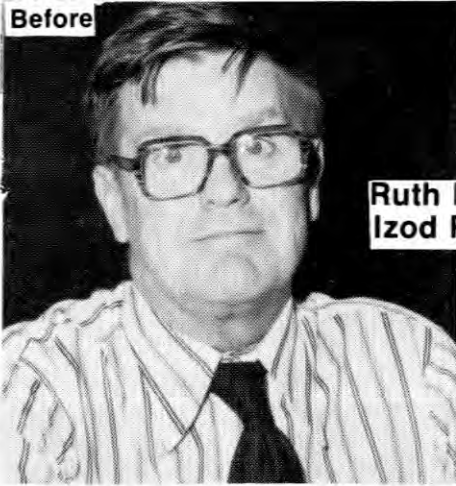
"TIME" by PINK FLOYD

Ticking away the moments that make up a dull day
You fritter and waste the hours in an offhand way
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your home town
Waiting for someone or something to show you the way

Tired of lying in the sunshine staying home to watch the rain
You are young and life is long and there is time to kill today
And then one day you find ten years have got behind you
No one told you when to run, you missed the starting gun

And you run and you run to catch up with the sun, but it's sinking
And racing around to come up behind you again
The sun is the same in the relative way, but you're older
And shorter of breath and one day closer to death

Every year is getting shorter, never seem to find the time
Plans that either come to naught or half a page of scribbled lines
Hanging on in quiet desperation is the English way
The time is gone the song is over, thought I'd something more to say



**Ruth Henry's
Izod Report**

Mr. Robert Reed was once an ordinary man, living in the Scottsdale area and wearing common clothes. An up to date photograph, however, displays an incredible change in his appearance. Yes folks, Mr. Reed has climbed to the ranks of prephood. What could have possibly led this teacher astray? Was the move from Scottsdale to Wooded Estates such a shocker? Is the fact that when he was at Tulane the tuition at I.U. was \$8.00 per semester so awesome? Was his inheritance so great? Has his memorizing all government salaries been detrimental to his taste in clothing? Or were the sales on Izod Sweaters at the gold pro shop simply unable to be passed up? At any rate, the damage is done, the change is made, the facts were taken and the votes are in. Yes, here we have an excerpt from "The Daily Izod Reports" which shows that between October 5, 1982 and January 7, 1982 only 10 days existed in which Izods were not worn.

The Daily Izod Report

- compiled by bored 1st hour students
- 10/5/81 — white cardigan
 - 10/6 — light blue pullover rag
 - 10/7 — light blue cardigan
 - 10/8 — dark green cardigan, lime sherbert blouse with 1 button open at the top and I think it means quiz
 - 10/9 — bright (too bright) red cardigan
 - 10/12 — navy blue cardigan
 - 10/13 — PINK! rag
 - 10/14 — light blue cardigan
 - 10/15 — wine colored cardigan
 - 10/16 — baby blue rag
 - 10/19 — yellow cardigan
 - 10/20 — blue J.A. rag (he humbled himself to show school spirit)
 - 10/21 — beige overcoat
 - 10/22 — PINK rag
 - 10/23 — red cardigan
 - 10/26 — light blue rag
 - 10/27 — navy blue cardigan (a repeat from

- only two weeks ago. He really should buy more izods)
- 10/28 shirt and tie??
- 10/29, 10/30 No School, but for sure izods were worn
- 11/2 — light blue rag
- 11/3 — dark sky blue new rag
- 11/4 — J.A. rag
- 11/5 — new navy blue rag
- 11/9 — dark blue rag
- 11/10 — light blue rag
- 11/11 — Veteran's Day No School
- 11/12 — Wine colored cardigan
- 11/13 — yellow cardigan
- 11/16 — dark green rag NEW!
- 11/18 — light blue rag OLD!
- 11/19 — navy blue rag
- 11/20 — grass green cardigan NEW! (2 new sweaters in 4 days-trying to change his image?)
- 11/23 — Wine colored cardigan
- 11/24 — light blue rag (definitely his favorite)
- 11/25 — dark green cardigan
- 11/30 — navy blue rag
- 12/1 — ski sweater
- 12/2 — blue ski sweater
- 12/3 — white cardigan
- 12/9 — light blue cardigan
- 12/10 — sky blue pullover
- 12/11 — ski sweater
- 12/14 — navy blue pullover
- 12/15 — dark green rag
- 12/17 — navy blue rag
- 12/18 — bright (still too bright) red cardigan
- 1/4/82 — light blue rag (starting the year off right with an izod!)
- 1/5 — white fisherman sweater (starting the second day off wrong)
- 1/6 — navy blue rag
- 1/7 — yellow cable knit rag (NEW NEW! Christmas present perhaps?)

A letter to a graduating senior

Dearest Senior,

I know it's been a while. Even though I've been right by your side for the past nine months, I think September was the last time we talked. It's time for me to relinquish the hold I've had over your life, so let's begin.

I've been watching you since Day One, and sometimes I think your life is one big situation comedy. What's with all the snowman tackling this winter? How about the mailbox pumpkining in October? Yes, I saw that one you got on Darden Road. It was a scream. But really, sometimes I think you can't even spell machurity (unless it's shaving cream on someone's car door). In fact, the symptoms seem to point to a sort of Senior Schizophrenia. Five days as Guy Normal Student, two days as Masked Marauder. The signs of regression pop up Helter Skelter throughout the year, some how coexisting side by side with stretches of normality and responsible behavior (You're very non-committal. I seem to notice this paradox in your fellow seniors). One moment you're cheering for the boy's basketball team, and the next you're firing M&M's over their heads at the Pep Band.

But then again, I guess you're just a product of the John Adams High School

Experience. Only here can you get a 55 minute straight English literary lecture first hour, and Sex Ed. with Dan Poe five minutes later. Only here can you write a serious essay one minute, and find yourself blowing into a rubber dummy named Mr. CPR the next. It's no wonder many seniors are flipping coins trying to find something to do with their lives. I'd be confused too.

But I'm here to tell you this: These high school days are over. The first specks of dust are gathering on prom pictures and red letter sweaters. You can see the leaves starting to fall, and it's only May. You don't have the time to visit the places you always wanted to visit and say the goodbyes that need to be said. And soon (I hate to be sentimental) all you'll have are the memories. Memories that will gush forth more feeling than accuracy at the meeting of an old high school friend. What will the Class of 1982 remember? I'll tell you. Things as colossal as a number one ranked basketball team, and as trivial as PA announcements about illegally parked cars. What will these memories have in common? Simple. They will be found, because time has a way of panning through streams of memory and sifting out only the best. The Gold.

Everything else travels in a torrent to where we can't find it, and don't care about it. Memories of warm prom nights, last second baskets, ski trips, and slow waltzes across a gym floor remain. What will you forget? How about safety goggles, dead baby jokes, syntax errors, floor burns, lousy pencil sharpeners, arguments with Mr. Reed, hall guards, Eagle Ethics signs, small lockers, weak drinking fountains, lady cops at McDonalds, and gym classes meeting in the mezzanine?

But let's not hang ourselves up on the past. Time waits for no one. At the same time you're cleaning out your high school locker for the last time, your thoughts will be days ahead, years ahead. And finally, an old cliché will awake from a year-long sleep and present itself in the commencement address: "This is not so much an End, as it is a New Beginning...."

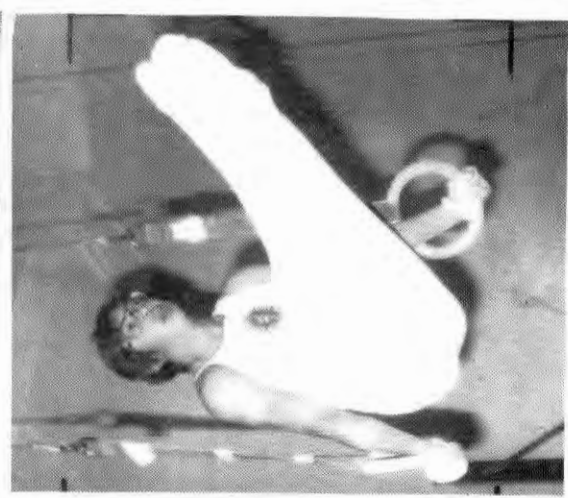
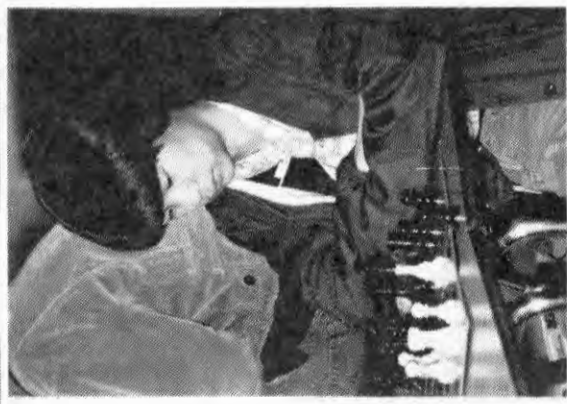
My Time is at the end. Keep me alive in your memories, and best of luck for the future.

Sincerely,

The Ghost of Schoolyear 1981-1982

P.S. "Better save the women and children first....."





Last Mills and Testaments

After four years of experiences in this illustrious institution, our minds and closets have become cluttered with memories and memoranda. We, the senior class, being of relatively sound minds and bodies, do bequeath our friends and underclass followers the subsequently enumerated items and pearls of wisdom, to use or abuse according to personal discretion.



The Senior Class of 1982

I, **Eric Adair**, do hereby will to my little baby brother, Kyle (no rebound) Adair, some kind of athletic ability (Lord knows he needs it) then maybe some day he will find a sport to beat me in and a cure for his white boy's disease; to Frank, you can have Kyle and be buddies for life; to Scott H., the guts to play football; to Flo. Fon, a new son 'cause Lee has got to go!; to Sandy Suski, a new brother because F.S. is such a loser!; to Greg, a scholarship to St. Joseph's College and Good Luck!

I, **Stacy Adams**, being of sound mind will to Petey all my love and thanks. To Marcia that special man who has caught your eye, may it only be that one. To Angie, Shelly, Sister and the rest of the family all the happiness and good times to come. To my partners Judy and Carla, may we have as many rowdy times in the future as there were in the present. To Annette, may everything you want in life you get, even you know who. Next year's B-Ball team all the luck in the world. To Diane, Julie, and Lori — stay cool.

I, **Chris Allsop**, will to Mary Slafkowski my "squeegy" volleyball and all the thanks in the world!; to Jennifer Weiss my diamond necklace and myself whenever you need me for anything. To Miss Gasner all the luck with Mary Slafkowski and seriously I would like to say I'm gonna miss you so much; and the best of all, I would like to will to my sister Kim, my guidance and love whenever you need it. I'll always be here for you, Kim!

I, **Steve Almassy**, being of sound mind and body, hereby will Richard Norris a baby boy so he can name it Bill; to Carey Harris biggest partyer, you've already got it wrapped up!; to Kirk Lamberson (iron fists) his own apartment so he can take his medication without getting hassled from his parents and good luck with Patty R.; to Karen G. everything and anything she wants love ya; and last but not least the junior class a lot of partying (God knows you need it.)

I, **Rick Ankney**, being of sound mind will to Mr. Barnbrook some students that will stay awake in class because you are really an excellent teacher; to Mr. Leatherman a foot more in height; to Mr. Mihail a new coaching job - you do not belong in the stands; and finally, to all my class, good luck and love, see you around.

I, **Phyllis Barton**, of solemn mind and great body, will to Darren, Kerry, and Kirk my three orange lockers; to Barbara G., the ability to get some business and leave mine alone!; to Kim Shaw my partner, the best of luck always; to Paul, John, Tommy, Angie, and M.H. good times; to myself and Tony the best future in the world and love and happiness! Bye Adams.

I, **Mary Ann Bly**, will to all my friends at "C" Lunch, my exciting days in school; to my brother all my good grades and good teachers; to Peter Norten, all my days in good health.; to Sandy Madison all the laughs I had in senior year; and to all freshmen, the joys and good times I had in John Adams High.



The '82 Senior Class definitely expects big things from MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED winners Kevin Sweeney and Greta Roemer.

I, **Chris Bogg**, of sound mind and body leave to Tom my old locker and a can of Raid; to Robin and Cami, all my forged notes; to Brian, anything he wants.

I, **Bruce Bryner**, being just slightly realistic, do hereby leave to the percussion section of the future, all of the "stuff" in the percussion pit (along with one gallon of gasoline, and one match book-to do as they please.) To the teachers, all the memories of "homework!" and yet a special thanks; to the underclassmen, advice, stay crazy, it helps! and to all seniors, a wish of good luck; to M.L. — Look Out!

I, **Gregory M. Burns**, being of crazy mine and extremely rowdy body, do hereby bequeath unto "super sophomores" Amy, Beck, and Sue-wacky, the memories of all the good times that have been crammed into two short years; to Mike Hanlon, the Adams trombone dynasty; to Mrs. Germano; the key to man's inner vault; Mr. Rensberger, my thanks and a Grizzly Adams t-shirt; to T.J., Ron, and Amous, my coveted school pride and my brown-nosing expertise; with Jill, my little Colonial, I leave a part of myself that will never be able to replace; and finally, to the Cigar Bandits I will my infinite powers of "studism" and my appreciation of those men (and women) in blue.

I, **Dawn Elaine Buzalski**, being of sound mind, and body grant this as my last will and testament. To Larry, my brother, I leave all my history and government notes, for he will surely need them. To Tony Lloyd, "lots of luck buddy!"

I, **Edgar Cabello**, will to Jennifer Payne all my love and great times I had here; to all my buddies, the best of luck in everything you do, you losers! to Dave Skidmore, a fast ball; to Sean Lennon, some playing time and a new shipload of stolen goods; to Dan Tarwacki, some decent grades, and to Mike Lares a lifetime supply of cheese and a "nose" for those traps.

I, **Brian Caldwell**, of sound mind and body, leave my love and sound systems to Chris; to the incoming student body, I leave all my notes to get in and out of school.

I, **Elizabeth Ann Carter**, being of sound mind and body, will all the great experiences I received from John Adams to my brother, Dan; I'd like to thank all my teachers, especially Mr. Goodman and Ms. Cwidak for being such great people. Most of all, I want to express my love and gratitude for my Mom and Dad, and for Rick. You're the ones who've really made my life so great. And to Rick, one last thing, try to be good next year. I'll miss you.

I, **Ayn Elise Cerpes**, will to my best friend, Amy, one terrific senior year, and my thanks, for being a terrific friend; to Pam and Laura I leave my thanks for being two of the best kind of friends, and my hope that the three "musketees" remain intact. I also will you both the best of luck next year! To Pam, I leave a new shoe, "a place to hide" and the strength to face Purdue with me. To Laura, I leave many threes, and a festival bucket for Manchester. To Shawn and Laurie, I leave luck for next year.

I, **Laura Clarke**, do hereby will to following: to my best friend Pam, all the happiness in the world and the best of luck next year - and of course, one "cheeseburger" to go; to Aynie Lisie, my best wishes and a pair of gloves to put on the next time it snows inside my car; to Kori, the ability to barefoot before Janet does and tolerance for one more year of high school; to Amy, a great year; and to Ms. Cwidak, one dozen blueberry-filled doughnuts.

I, **Kim Colley**, hereby will: to Becky Umbaugh, my sense of being nice; to Mike and Steve, I leave my smile; to Uncle Rupe, "2 ft!" (in height); to Chris Juhas and Brian Leslie, all of my illegal admits; to Carey H., I give my love life (some of it), especially after all those letters! Don't worry, Andy, I've got something for you, too; I leave to Andy Heckman, all my love artistic, happiness and last, but not least, I give to him, ME!

I, **Richard Paul Conklin**, being of omnipotent mind and body, hereby bequeath to JTN II a new 442 and a clean wastebasket; to the Jew, a weekend spine and a lifejacket to cross the bridges you build after '86; to Saki, a new athletic director at I.U.; to Doey Lazzara, four years of mice feces and a sister who doesn't live at home; and to my lil' sis and her "junior" friends, an attic to live it up in for two more years. It's been a great four years of winning big in the first round, everyone. And as D.L. Roth would say: Happy Trails.



For MOST LIKELY TO WASTE AWAY nominees Steve Almassy and Kathy Nee, the search for an uncharted island to whittle away the rest of their lives starts in the middle of Notre Dame Lake.

I, **Kathryn Connoly**, being of sound mind and irreparable body, hereby will to my sister Barb, my autographed nose cast; to Mr. Goodman, a computerized teapot; to Greta, all my tennis playing ability as well as many happy memories to come in the future; to Tina, I will my basketball shoes with the soles falling off; to Ruth, all my punk clothes; to Beth, all our happy memories; Last, but certainly not least, I will to Chris and her family all my love, thanks, and hope for the future.

I, **Joe Crimmins**, leave to Jay Kuharic a \$25 polyester fiberfill coat; to A. Zip-per a new wardrobe to compliment her preppy shoe laces and her preppy phrases; to Boots, her own snow cloud to take to Florida so as not to get too much of a tan; to Amy, the desire to go to dances and meet the love of your life, whom ever it may be? To Ayn Elise, a \$2000 microscope to study animals with; to Pam E., a free cruise on the Titanic; to Sue Z., a year's supply of crackers.

I, **Jeff Dennen**, being of sound mind and body, hereby leave G.D. money (if needed) to get a Ferrari; P.K., vicious cockroach in the 5th quadrant of Algernon's dimensions of an abnormal trashcan with an infinitive negative radius (Is the Mrs. still in bed at 10:30 when you call her? Hra, Hra, Hra!!!); swim teams, the best of luck in the future; J.A., a madman concert ticket and a swimming scholarship; C.C., a "bit brisk" and a ride home; R., (what's his name?), your own undented car with a full tank; D.G., a million clones of Bobby Knight.

I, **Brenda Deranek**, do hereby bequeath the following: to Marilyn, the patience to wait for the right one to come along; to Becky M., the ability to put up with the "slavedriver" (O.D.) Hang in there, I made it. To Carey H. the memory of all those good times in Earth Science; to Bap, the notes weren't as good as the real thing; and to the underclassmen,, keep on partying and have as much fun as you can for the remaining time in this joint.

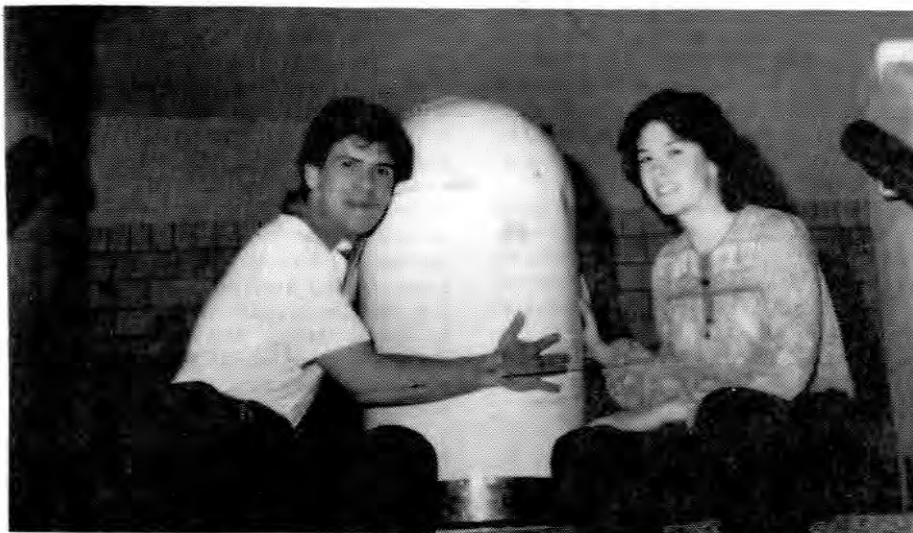
I, **Tess Doering**, bequeath the following: To Greta, someone always there to jump her...(car of course); Ricky-an endless supply of abusive poetry; to the Contragang-a Real vocabulary and a successful Prank; to Christy-a tumor removal operation; to the Pseudopunk-a ubiquitous hair-cut and your own med-student or basketball player; PBMP- a daily (?) newspaper; to D.D.- a big hug; LWap- a lifetime supply of buns (like the ones in your locker); Reenie, How do you catch a Ranger?; Lisa (quasiprepqueen) True - a neckbrace for the whiplash mobile, a bottle (to hold), and a vagabond trip to NYC; Kinky Kerrky-Got any good pictures?

In beginning tradition, I, **Jane Doetsch** will the Motel 6 golden master lock award to Diane Mennucci to be used (or not used) at the holder's discretion; and passed on in memorium to the golden key. To my lunch buddies, may all the happiness that we've shared at Adams continue in your college years. Also, to Val Lane, may you have the ability to give your magic quarter to a needy person; to the lobster, good luck. To my babe, Kenny, all my love.

I, **Thomas E. Doran**, do hereby bequeath and bestow my following possessions to Guy and Frank a whole 5 day week of school; to Mike and Kevin, my Mrs. James W. Doran stationery; to Ralph, a two-headed quarter; to Julie, all my love.

I, **Ken Duxbury**, do hereby will to all of my fellow graduating classmates, happiness and success; to 007, I will a "good bite" and to S.L. a pair of his own pants, so he won't have to share with his sister!!; to my Babeanything she wants; and to Todd, Bob, Billy, Sween and Brian, good luck and the ability to stay out of trouble.

I, **Pam Ernsperber**, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: to Laura, the very best of luck and success always, you deserve the best. Thanks for



Carrying on fascinating conversations with an inanimate object is no problem for EASIEST TO GET ALONG WITH winners Ric Romeo and Linda Lowman.



Steve "Lefty" Quimby offers used car consumers and MOST GULLIBLE recipients Dow Goodrich and Terri Zhiss a bargain they can't refuse on the infamous Quimbymobile.

being my best friend. To Shawn and Ayn Elise, best wishes and good luck. See ya at P.U. to Laurie, may you always have your wild and crazy wit; to Shelly, best luck always, and the ability to Keep Tom in line; To Tom, anything that strikes your fancy (Satisfied?); Finally, to Erica and LeAnn, a super senior year!

I, **Amy Ertel**, being of sound mind and body, will to my "lil" sis Kelly all the happiness and good times possible in your next two years at Adams. To "Vag", a loaf of wheat bread (Latin Style)! To Cheryl and Paula and all the Cheerleaders new ideas for "big mounts" and lots of fun times. To the Purdue-bound B.'s a year full of weekends! To Paula, an "umph!" To all the "lunch buddies", loads of stationery and money for phone bills and to Moe gas money and a "Hey OSWA!" To Mone, a tape recording of "you look fine" and a special thanks for everything! And most especially, to Scott, I will all my love and a trip to Purdue whenever you want!

I, **Mona Eskridge**, hereby state my last will and testament. To Connie, I leave any date that she desires; to Kathy-the best of luck; to Miss Curfew, a watch; to Moe, a forklift so she can pick up the house easier; to Celeste, the hope of someday being convex; to Miss Zucchini, a lifter and shaper; to Aim, the ability to handle herself during "you know when"; to Cheryl, I leave my magical powers; and to Paula, a session at Boot Camp; to my lunch time buddies the chance to eat lunch in peace; to Kelly and Colleen, the memories of the weekends we spent together. To the Rah Rah's-Good Luck!!

I, **Shawn Farkas**, being of spacy mind will to my lunch buddies, success and happiness in college; to Nanny and Jimmy, a lifetime of love and happiness; to Angie and Tammy, a good laugh, a poem, and tons of crazy times to come; to Brent, success in sports I never really had and fun at Adams; to Dave a complete book of his "favorite" jokes and to Keith, I will my friendship and whatever else could be that he may keep it with him always and the best of luck in his future.

I, **Rod Forbes**, being of half-crazed mind, do solemnly will to all my friends in the 1982 graduating class the best possible lives that the future holds for them. Thanks for making my years at Adams good ones; to my little brother, Ryan, don't ever change the way you are just because you might want some people to accept you, just follow your own thoughts and take things in stride.

I, **Tracy Forrester**, will to Jason my appreciation for understanding me when times were rough; to the Senior Poms, all of the fun in the past and good luck in the future; to present Poms, the continuation of the Teddy Trend, to Rod and Jeff, thanks for being there when I needed someone to talk to; and to Dray, I give my H.S. English books and our crazy words.

I, **Ron Fortlander**, being of sound mind and body, will to Mr. Leatherman 2 feet of growth and a Merv Griffith book; to Senora Talbot, gracias por todo tu ayudaba en mi dos anos el espanol; to Darcy, the strength to attend Adams one more year; to second hour D.E.C.A., good luck in life and your jobs; to Moe, Mel, Annie, luck and love at N.D.; to R.J. McCahill, luck in life and with Janine; to Kim, all the love and luck in the world. Thanks for being a special freind throughout our years at Edison and Adams.

I, **Denise Fastero**, leave Mrs. Wilson and the pom squad lots of luck, I'm going to miss you all! To Ann, Rick, Margo, and Tami, the hope of never having another class like "marvelous" espanol. Jane, Robyn, and Kathy, thanks for making my senior year a special one; to the rest of my friends, I hope your lives are filled with nothing but happiness; to Chris, I leave all the love and happiness you have given me, a box of stationery, and a with standing invitation to spend your weekends in Muncie.

I, **Rose Fisher**, will to the following: to Diane, much fun and luck at Adams; to Sheryl L., my history notebook for extra credit and good



BEST DRESSED Seniors Marla Podell and Toby Cane would probably look right at home in the shop windows at Gilbert's or The Limited.

luck with Tom; to L.G., Mr. Bubble and another great time at Muskegon, Michigan; remember Sue Z.? to Ron F.; a manager's position and patience at Martin's; to Ann M., a good future with Carl, you'll need a fishing pole for that! To all my friends, good luck and have fun this summer; to Laura G., turn the light on before you hang up your coat; and to Phil, all my love forever.

I, **Lee Fonacler**, being of sound mind and body will to my lil' brother Mow all the great and wild times I've had at Adams; to the boys tennis team a state championship for your coach Mike; for the boys of '82, all the d-, s- and Rock 'n' Roll you can handle; to the girls, anything you want (think sweat); to the girls of '83, someone to party with and for you underclassmen, I leave with you this: Beware, the Concerened Parents are Coming!

I, **Chris Fox**, being of sick of school mind and body, will to my sister, Lori, the strenght to make it through four, grueling years at John Adams and to my parents, the stamina to put up with her as she makes it through.

I, **Edward Galfsky**, being of sound mind and body, hereby will the following people: Kirk, some sour creamed corn for Leah; to Mike, "Take Off!"; to Paula, good luck with the big guy; to Brian, good luck with the little girl (and I.U.); to Andy, a steely Dan and a great

senior year; to Debbie, the patience to live with the guy; to Keith, "Go to school, man!; to Butch, a date with your favorite cashier; to the two D's, some radical freshmen to pain for four more years; and most importantly to Jill, Me!!!

I, **Julie Ann Gavin**, will to younger sister Deanna the best of luck in the two years left her at Adams (who knows maybe Honor Roll!); an extra special thanks to the friends who made my 4 years at Adams wonderful (D.N., K.H., C.R., B.O.); but most of all, I will David Allen Kollar the best of luck in his future schooling, and all my love and happiness, you're very special to me. I love you David and always will!!! I Love You!

I, **Laura Gesto**, being of sound mind and body (I hope), will the wild and crazy times that I've had in this school to whoever is lucky enough to grab it up; to Amy Kopczynski and Cheryl Gillespie, the last survivors of "the group" good luck and keep on partying! Also, somebody can carry on the color purple! Ann, don't wear your clogs anymore! Rose, was that a real weekend or tell me if it was a dream? I sure hope not! Oh well bye Adams, it's been real!



Laying the foundations for four successful years at John Adams earns Brian Lennon and Paula Ross CONTRIBUTED MOST status.

I, **Cherrann Getts**, will to Michelle and Chris, all my patients with the Durells, ha, ha; to my brother Jon, all the luck in the world; to Tracy Washburn 10 more long years of friendship; to Luann Davis, all my friendship; to Laura Hayden, my best friend ever, good-luck and I will you my hair and any gopher pictures I have (love ya); most of all, I will to Carl Zhart, my love. You've been such an important part of my life. I thank you.

I, **Susan Gillum**, will to Gayle all the energizers you can handle and a diary that is unable to be broken into!; to Karen, Patty, Patti, thanks for being there when I needed you and I hope you always have the

happiness you deserve; to Greg, some Y.U. for everdvav and to Jodi, a "wicked good" bowl of punch to Moe the promise that Ball State hasn't seen anything yet; Pam, you're a good friend. Always keep in touch and stay away from those "all night" affairs.

I, **Dow Goodrich**, will my heart, desire and enthusiasm to the Adams football team since the coach never saw fit to use them the past four years!

I, **Marcus Griffin**, will to Keith "Sweet Lov" Lewis, help with your endless search for a lady, I find it only human to do my part and share, so I hereby leave you, Keith Lewis the opportunity of enjoying the company of some of my money, so take your pick...partner, the "Grill Grill"

I, **Treva Guerden**, of great wisdom and beauty (smile) will Dede J., everlasting love for "Bob Huey."; to Pamela M., the courage to admit her feelings for "B-g-ie."; too Julia H., the strength to keep hanging in there wherever she goes; to the above people, I will my love, friendship and the go ahead to keep you going; thanks for the years of true friendship. to Annette S., Marcia R., and Julia J., the

people: control and happiness forever to my friend and sister Eileen; the ability to never get caught to Val L; what we know she wants to Val B; a special thanks for being so sweet to Sean, Katie O., Alan, Mark N., and Jim S.; also special thanks to Mr. Shanley, Mr. Kline and Mr. Goodman for being such competent teachers, yet also so caring; Jenny to Danny; Everything they want out of life to Dave and Lex; and all of my love and administration to Kathy, Julie and Martha.

I, **Jeff Hall**, will to Bill Whiteman my ability to grow sideburns and my green 402 frog, ha, ha.

I, **Kim Hall**, of sound mind and body will to D.D.L. and Bob Reed many rolls of Pink and Green T.P. all over their yards; to Rocco, Brian and Andy as many good times at Adams as I had!; to Amy and Cheryl, live it up your senior year as much as I did; to Mr. Drapek, never forget Banaca and Musk Oill; to Mr McKee, thanks for being a great teacher; to John-Boy, thanks for the laughs in C..P.; to All my friends, never forget all the great times and parties we've had together and thanks for all those memories....P.S. Don't forget summer's almost here!



Super FACE FEEDERS and taco connoisseurs Steve Quimby and Patti Nicholas smile in glorious expectations of a genuine junk food high.

strength to ignore those that are jealous; to the frosh and soph girls - Grow Up!; Paula R., UNBBELIEVABLE, your momma put you in too soon. I will herr all those "high" times together.

I, **Laura Haines**, being of sound mind (in this school? maybe) hereby will to Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Germano, Cwidak and Kline-, another great English class like us; to Mr. Goodman programs that work the first time; to the juniors from chem. class, a radical senior year; Areltts, good luck and no Cwidak. And to everybody, my thanks for four good years.

I, **Joan Haley**, being of sound mind and body do hereby will the following to these special

I, **Judy G. Hamilton**, would like to say, good luck to all my partners as we go our separate ways; to "Big Bill" I leave the two chocolate outsides of our "Double Stuffed" oreo; to J.Y.Y. and S.P. (and clan), happiness; to my sisters S.A., A.S., C.W., What Up?; to the girls BB team, stay "cool" and to the VBB team, stay "together"; to my special friend, C.M., love!!

I, **Kathy Handley**, leave "chug" my good luck and my A's - you will need them; to Cheryl G., a shorthand book so you won't forget how to read; and to Annie, a new car.

I, **Barbara Harman**, will my brother Rick all the fun I've had here at Adams and the ability

to gain some weight; to my friends Michele A. (don't forget B.L.), Charolette H., (remember G-Force!), Fran B. and Sue O. the best possible senior year and lots more hilarious time; to Diane Farmer, the power to keep her mouth shut but why shouldn't she speak up? she's in the National Honor Society; and lastly, to Cathy Gergesha, the coordination to jump into the back seat of a Chevette without getting your head smashed.

I, **Loretta Harwood**, do hereby leave to Keith Good a bus pass to and from school, and the strength to make it through band; to Beth Balint, my knowledge of guys, whatever that will help, and I hope you find many more riches out there; to Andy Hensler, I leave you the luck of the world, you're a special friend and if you ever need anything, just call; to Mark Kurowski, I give my thanks for being such a wonderful friend and making me feel so special.

I, **Brian Hayes**, will luck and some good times to my brother and sister; to Derek, my unused admit slips and more fun times.

I, **Dave Henkel**, being of average mind and so-so body, will to JTN II a new Secret Contra-closet; to Mr. Krouse, a trip through the fourth dimension; to R.C., the New VH album (contra-ballads III); to N.S. a spare pair of glasses; to Mr. Butch, my unsold Barnaby's ticket; to J.L. some white mice for his pseudo-experiments; to Chris C., a much needed ski lesson; to my bro, a bad grade on your report card; to J.B. a bowl of corn chex and a stereo; to Rich, the desire to have fun; to Saki, some "Nippy" air; and last (but certainly not least), to Michele, all the fun and good times we've had and will continue to have. You're really someone special. To all underclassmen, YOU LOSE!

I, **Julie Hennion**, will to my pal Lenny the courage to go through life without getting too excited; to T.D.G., thank you for being there all these years through all my loves and ups and downs. I wish you all the happiness and love in the future with Vincent; Last but not least, to my loving friend, the power to get over Miss Church Girls (ha, ha.), a job that you can keep all my respect, honesty, trust and most of all - all of my love.

I, **Patricia Henry**, will all my hidden talents in bassoon playing to Shannon Kerrihard, and to both Shannon K. and Pam S. all the patience I never had in band. To my little brothers Timmy and Travis, all my love and good luck, and of course to Leon and Steven thanks for being my big brothers; to Laurie, a man who will treat her right; to Brenda, anything except my Joe!!!; to Kathy S., Let's Party!

I, **Ruth Henry**, will to Lisa T. a roommate who hates Bruce and a practical coat; to Tess, a pig with wings, oatmeal and my ability to get off chairlifts; to Greta, the Feather's apple orchards and the Popcorn Abusers Of America MVP; to all three of you - perpetual Altruism, Tessism, Gretabase and Ruthlessness; to KSEMM, my **No Bakr** cookie

recipe and basketball commentary from the student section next year; to Wap, my "gratis risus" and best of luck; to L.S., my intellivision ski talents; to "Boom-Boom", aqua vitae and a rolly polly fishead - Yum!; to Con - some morbid college profs; to Slick - gasps, sighs and drools; to Kevin S. my moped; to Val - a real car; to L.M. - the ability to stay away from **Loud** people; to R.C. a life of CONTRAdiction; and to my brothers Walt and incoming frosh Steve, my room, my space, the dishes, and good fun being Wildcats.

I, **Tim Hoover**, being of nearly sound mind and body will Tim (Gaynelle) Voores all the luck and the ability to drink; to my friends, have fun (but don't get into trouble); to Dave, have fun but do better in school that I; Everyone live it up this summer; to E.K., T.V., J.R., R.R., and the Wayne street gang, good luck; to Donna, you have made this the best year I've had. I love you and I'll always be here. Thanks for caring.

I, **Teri Hover** leave Jill B. a lifetime of friendship and a new water dragon; to Mom

to Jenny, splinterproof socks; to Kiki, a rematch of "questions"; to Lissa, a guy from your locker; to Christina, plenty of sanity; to Mr. G., a smile and thanks and to Mrs. Maza, my sincere appreciation for everything.

I, **Patricia Hughes**, being of half mind and body, do hereby bequeath my most wordly possessions. To John Manier, an endless supply of extra strength Excedrin PM and a complementary season pass to Hypochondriacs Anonymous; to Mr. Allen, a long awaited and needed pianist for all of his class; to Joe C., Andrea A., Sue Z. and Joe K, may you have an endless supply of crackers and chocolate; to Lisa Layman, may you get all you want out of life and continue your work in the musical field like the one that inspires you, in the high heels, that leads the Band.

I, **Keith Hurlbut**, being of sound body, but not sound mind, do faithfully will my income tax forms from Mr. Dudley's class (they're all torn up!) and my most prized possession my money! (p.s. I don't have any)

I, **Shelly Jablonski**, being of sound mind and



Laurie Vogel adds some temporary serenity to the halls of John Adams, while MOST TALKATIVE counterpart Ken Jacoby tries to return the favor.

and my fifteen sisters, thanks for a fun year; to my lil' sister Sheri, I leave my bedroom and my kindness; to Deb W., a big hug; to Amy, Celeste, Mo and Mona, more times like the ones we've had; Grandma and Grandpa P., thanks for having a terrific grandson, and to Todd, plenty of stationery, a life of happiness and all my love forever.

I, **Sheila Huang**, will to Vicki, B.M.'s 10 greatest hits for Kazoo and no more jokes about your tastes in music; to Terri, my common sense and a cheeseburger puzzle; to Barb, homemade butter and one handsome doctor; to Natasha, the best dressed engineer award; to Nathan, admiration for your effortless ways; to Duane, my disorganization; to Benson, my mother;

body do leave Sheila, the confidence in herself to do everything she desires and many great times at Adams - yes you'll be a senior someday too! To Ann, many thanks and have some super times at Memorial, just don't stick any needles in me - YFTG. To Jodi, endless trips to Purdue. To Mr. Flora and the softball team lots of luck next year. To Lori V., a new gold chain to replace the lost one. To Mr. Szucs, a great secretary to fill my shoes. To Pam, hopefully a sister-in-law. To Jo, the will to be great and a patient secretary and to Tom, a lifetime of love and happiness together.

I, **Julie Jacquay**, hereby will the following: to Cheryl, Dawn, and Tracy, old tires and the guys on bikes; and Cheryl, don't hit your head!; to Stacy and Jill, more dates than you know what to do with, and Jill try not to see Willie too much; To Joe, Saki, Joe, Rick and



Someone forgot to tell **MOST CONSERVATIVE** selectees Tami Vagg and Joe Crimmins that a waitress and a wine list are not to be found at the local Burger Chef.

Dave some more pumpkins; to the gang, one more wild sleepout; most of all, to my Goober, a lot of love and many more good times together, I hope to see you at school next year; and to my lil' sis, may good times during your years at Adams and to the Girls, "Ch! Ch!"

I, **Maureen Jacob**, being of sound mind and body will to Mr. Mutti a quiet homeroom and a "real" winter coat; to Johnboy, a one-way ticket to Cherry Hill for him and Mr. P.; to my little Jody, the "taste of bittersweet," a trip to Goshen on a clear night, and much thanks; to Lori Ray, some new stories; to Andre, memories of C.P.- Batting Averages; to Mary S., a date with D.L.; to Rod, a new pair of Dingos; to Dave L., all the women he can handle; and to all my friends, thanks for all the good times.

I, **Ken Jacoby**, bequeath the following: to See-Chun, a new thumb for Vanguard; to Dow, the ability to win more than one bet a year; to Lisa Wap, a clone to stay home so she can go out weekdays; to Alan Engel, the power of a true statman; to Mr. Niemier, something leanier; to Greta, the determination to stay just as she is; to Dave Lobeck, not my picture of Adolf; to Amy, anything but my physics homework; to Mr. Reed, a real wardrobe; and to Edgar, a career that does not include running a basketball team.

I, **Laura Hayden**, being of sound mind and body would like to will Miss Boe Boe the courage and knowledge to choose the best man before it's too late. If that can't be possible, than I suggest starting over! and to Cherrann, the strength to hold on because as you know, all good things come to those who wait. Take it from a girl who has been there.

I, **Greg Jagmin**, being of sound mind, no socks, and "different" shoes bequeath to you Jodi Roman and Maureen Patty everlasting bowl of punch, may it add zest to your life; to Gene Szabo, Kirk Lamberson, Rich Norris, and Steve Almassy a "tap" on life and plenty of liquidation to accompany it; to Kori Fisher,

Julie Olmstead, Smartha, and last, but not least my "little sweet potato" Joanie, the best of luck in your life and may you never forget our tradition as the biggest partying bunch around.

I, **Melodie Jensen**, being of sound mind and body will to Mondo a new house further away from mine; to D.D.L. the ability to handle more kids like me; to Cheryl, parties and fun her senior year; to Sue and Brandy, a bag of whatever they want; Last but not least, to Amy, "Get Some Sleep."; to all my friends have fun this summer.

I, **Deidre Johnson**, being of sound mind and body will to my sister Jamie the ability to succeed. Hang in there! I will to my cousin Milton Davis the best of luck with Basketball; to my best friends Pamela and Treva Guerden, the ability to get the best things out of life they deserve; to my little sisters Julie and Regina, the ability to finish your last years at Adams, and the strength to overlook the childish people here. Remember: some are less fortunate than other; and to my friends, Dana, Paula and Michael - good luck.

I, **Mike Keb**, being of sound body but wasted mind, leave to Derrick Lucas all my fantastic notes from Mr. Connelly's 4th hour Government 24 times in 18 weeks; to Charles "Ray Isaih" Grenert 7 inches of my height; to my cousin Doug Lowman a friend; to Sheila, Diane my fantastic way of skipping without getting caught and put in I.S.S. Lotsa luck in the next two years, (make 'em fast) and all my love.

I, **Tom Kelly**, do hereby reward the following persons these few but grand possessions: to the Geek, my great wardrobe as well as my Suave and debonair; to S. Marino, my one of a kind Cap'n Crunch Point set and my best widdling knife; to Kinney, Dow's phone number so he can make sure he got home; to S. Quimby, the Tom Kelly Dictionary of Computer Terms; and to G. Burns, who the cops love to talk to, I give my Dick Tracy Spy and Decoder ring.

I, **Greg Ketcham**, do hereby will to Frank S. the guts to fulfill his new years resolution with Terri P., and also great writing skill so he won't print like a 3rd grader when he's a big senior; to Kyle A., 3 free lessons to the Kerry Kinney school of basketball so he can be Gervin like me; to Frank, may your mom have 3 more girls so they can all grow to be loved by you like Sandy S.; and to both Frank and Kyle, a season pass to the Starlite so you can catch the fall flicks with your buddy; to Scott H., a bag of Oreos so he can play football with us next time.

I, **Kerry**, Rodriguez, Alfonson, Gonzolaz, Pierre, Gustaf Helmut, Bang-bang! Kapow! **Kinney**, being of completely evil, greedy, and conceitful nature, do hereby leave nothing to anybody, except for my unpaid fees and my unpaid tabs at Adams' bar and grill (cafeteria). Otherwise, I plan to take it all with me.

I, **Michael Todd Kish**, will to Grouch, a friendship forever; to Kirk and Vera, a good life together; to Tim Rockne, J.W.L.H.A.; to Scott Ewald, A.B.O.S.C.; to Tony Colpits and Greg Kish; all for my old girlfriends; to Todd Purser, A.W.A.A.M.D.; to Crazy Legs, a smile; to Carol Richmond, a husband; to Rose Fisher, A.G.N.I.B.; to Dave McNarney, a good date with Mindy; to Mr. McNarney, a Penn wrestling team; to Mr. David, Tower Hill; to Ann and Laura, M.S.; to Joseph W.M.K. III, A.V.; to Geannie Oilman, my thanks; to Sheryl Lanham, thanks from T.R. and me; and to the Tower Staff, some guts to print what you want!

I, **David A. Kollar**, being unsure about the mind and body bit, hereby bequeath the following to the gymnastics team that wasn't, that should have been continued through the class of '82, better luck in other sports, but don't forget gymnastics; to the Band that I wasn't in this year (I miss it) have a "jammin" next year; Like-a-wow. To Andy Hensler and Shant Markarian, an old and new friend, Golds as Statel; to Barry Kosek, a very special friend, I give many thanks for being there and tickets to all the Purdue games!

I, **Jody Kuharic**, being of slightly sound mind and the most unsound body of all do hereby leave: to Joe-Ray, a first date; to Moe, 10 tons of bittersweet; to Liz, a pair of "bootsies"; to Dave, a date with Gesto to McDonald's; to Laurie, 1001 little red rock lobsters; to Andrea, a real junior prom date; to Paul, a rainy day downtown and some jellybellies; to Amy, a little more GRACEfulness; to Kyle, woody; to Sandy, a prejudice fireman; to Angie, purity; to Tami, "Douglas"; to Cheryl, hairspray and to Peter and Paul 100 showings of "Guten Tag."

I, **Kirk Lamberson**, being of sound mind and body will to Steve Almassy a new front quarter panel for his car, a job and his own apartment. To my best friend, I will many good times; to Patty Rocha, all of my love, and 1,000 blank admits (use them wisely).

I, **Lisa Layman**, do hereby bequeath to my lil' sis, V.L.D., a white baby-grand, S.Q. "DO IT BARRY!" To J.K. and Jen Jen may you have

your pick of an G.Q. Model and have fun in the front...YAWN....row next year! To Pat, you prep, one shopping spree at Goodwill, no better make that two! To Eas, I'm glad we finally got it together, to "Screwsan" gratitude for an undying friendship and BANANAS!! Lastly, to Sasquash continual trips down Michigan Avenue munching wildly on Frango's, shells, and croissan! "I do"!

I, **Marylou Laskowski**, being of sound mind and body will to mom and dad all the thanks in the world for always being there when I needed them and to my brothers for always helping me with my homework; to Tracey Turnage, and Mindy VanLue, my bestest friends, a friendship to stay with them for as long as we live and ever longer; a special thanks to everyone who has helped me through my four year at Adams; and to Mark Regina, my one and only, all the love and happiness that will last us a lifetime.

I, **Joe Lazzara**, being of sound mind and body do hereby will the following; to Joe Nabicht one yellow 442 that runs in JD and a siphon; to Brad Sakaguchi Pearl Harbor and the guts for Med School; to Dave Lobeck golf balls; to Alan Engel research biology; to Chris C. a treeless winter; to Tess, Greta, Ruth, Lisa and Lisa the will to contra-on; to Mr. Goodman a look at the secret PET room in Waterloo; and finally to Rick Conklin success, a trip to Stanford, and a session with Van Halen to compose the ultimate contraballad.



To **BIGGEST RAH RAHS** Ken Duxbury and Amy Ertel, every day is Pep Assembly Friday.

I, **David Leege**, will to my "soph" sis and friend Vicky, two more great years at Adams (don't forget to pass the dubie); to Randy, an everlasting dipole moment and a date with Tami or Peggy or...; to Jody, my partying spirit; to Moe, 500 Notre Dame guys (hey are you still afraid of me?); to Jenny K., first chair and much patience; to all my other friends, good luck in the future; and finally to my teachers, one great big thanks.

I, **Brian Lennon**, after completing four of the finest years of my life here at Adams, will the following to these special individuals: To Trigger and Willie, the point position; to Mr. Butch and Mr. Hadaway, State Champions; to Ms. Cwidak, a big thank-you; to Paula Ross, best of luck at Western and always keep in touch; to Sween, Park, Bill, Scott, Edgar, Dux, Bob and the whole gang, a fantastic summer before we go our separate ways. You guys deserve the best life has to offer. And finally, to Sean and Colleen, the rewards you deserve.

I, **David Lobeck**, being of crazed mind, and too much body, would like to will my "sense of humor" to all future and present Adams students; to Dennis Leatherman, a debit in his capital account; to Mo Jacobs, a "stud" for a husband; to Shawn Farkas, luck with all the men down at Purdue; to J.T.N. II, a cast iron stomach for old uncle Jack; to Ken Duxbury, a new golf swing and a bucket of brown paint for the house; also thanks to the whole Adams Administration - it's been a great four years;



BIGGEST TEACHER'S PET Joe Lazzara pads his grade with a familiar stance, while **BROWN NOSER** Mary Stewart attends to Mr. Szucs' curly locks.

Also I would like to give Todd Parker my sock collection; and Brenda B., a thanks for her patience and care - you've been great!!

I, **Leah Lorber**, do bequeath: to Dan, a hug; to Bill a kiss (ribbit!); to Todd and Laura, succulence; to Joe Kuharic, my charm and good looks; to Carl, my clarinet talent-I have plenty to sapre; to the Mung Brother, a recording contract; to Martha, a play-by-number piano and the ability to jam; to the jazz band, a pianist who's always at practice; to the clique, "batteries" to insure a lifetime of fun and happiness, pink and yellow "contraband," the compiled scrapbooks, and my love and thanks, you're all terrific; to Kirk, one uninterrupted evening with me.

I, **Patricia Loughride**, do hereby will my "hoser" brother the first chair he deserves, the remains of my school spirit, a bit of corruption, and a FIELDSTONE T-Shirt; to Kathy, a crazy guy, a cool place....., a new army jacket, sanity at N.D., the entire collection, success, happiness, oh, and of course, a FIELDSTONE T-shirt; to Barb and Sue, good luck, for old time's sake.

I, **Mary Lou Louks**, do leave to Geanie Ollman, a gigue; to Leah Lorber, a "friend"; to Jennifer Ehler, "gottcha"; to Dan Barcus, thanks for being you; to Luretta Harwood, a re-payment of all the gas we used; to all of the above and Lisa Orr, Pauline Mudis, Mark Kurkowski, Bill Whiteman and everyone else I've been lucky enough to know in the last four years, all my



BIGGEST PARTIER Sue Gillum demonstrates some tongue-in-cheek support for Concerned Parents, while counterpart Joseph T. Nabicht II enjoys a bottle of his favorite Lynchburg, Tenn. export.



The infamous "Queen of Punk" Ruth Henry performs an impromptu appendectomy on fellow MOST PUNK selectee Jodi Kuharic while he enjoys some plastic seafood.



LIBERATED WOMAN Celeste Pluta looks hungry after a long day at the office, so MALE CHAUVINIST Scott Weaver dutifully dons an apron and frying pan.

love and thanks for making everything the best; to Bruce Bryner, I give all my love and thanks. You've made me the luckiest person in the world. I wish you as much happiness as you've given me. Together forever!

I, **Linda Lowman**, will to my little brother Dougy enough gas money to take Sue and Maxine to wherever they want to go; to my greatest friends, Margo, Linda, Andre, Tami, Terri, Annette, Ann and Shelly, a life filled with happiness and memories of all the fun times! To Chris A., Purdue; Chris F., Mr. Steinke; Lori C., C.C. jacket; Diane F., Suzy Q's; Bob, a...yeah; Lee, a new pair of Phillipino hand-me-downs; John C., my wierdness; Trish, a "10"; Mr. Seely, peaceful art students; Monica, crazy times!; Linda H., a running partner; and to Cross Country and Mr. Snyder, funtimes.

I, **Lisa Macri**, do hereby leave S.K. a megaton of will power; to L.L. and S.P. my dearest and closest, all my love and a comparable T.M. blessing in SR. addition '80; to R.H., L.T., T.P., and A.S., a box filled with our special freshman times; to three teachers who were more than that - J.S.S., W. (alias Jack) G., and D.B., my deepest gratitude, respect, and love for making me feel great inside; to M.K.M., my absence, therefore a new freedom, and the ability to be on time; and to V.M., two pokes in the side and a real talent; the ability to enjoy high school.

I, **Steve Marino**, being of warped mind and a body, leave to the C.B.'s, Mr. D.J. and Mr. K.E. Bullwinkle can have my invitation King Kong Ear; to Greg Burns, my hangman's noose so he can strangle his chicken; Chumly gets all the fizz he can find and a blender; to Super Dave Osborne, a pair of asbestos driving gloves and my steel buttoned sweat pants; Jiu-Jitsu man gets my new Maveric and Sear's Die Hard; to Baby Shi I leave my record collection of the Little-K's; and to S.Z., the permission to go to parties.

I, **Bill Martinov**, will the following: my football locker to C.S. (and winning season next year);

an everlasting lintball on her collar to D.M., and that K.D. never has to meer Earl; to my buddy T.P. How about a nose job?; To M.H. Cornelius the ability to remember my name; to my sister, the chance to try new things, like sports and guys!; to my old no. 7 brothers, more times like these; and most of all, I will Katie my heart for as long as she wants it. Remember, I'll be just down the road. (D.F. - take care of her please)

I, **Robert J. McCahill**, being of sound mind and body, will to Janine all my love and devotion; to my incoming sister Laura the ability to have fun and make new friends at Adams; and to my friends, the best of luck in whatever you do.

I, **Ann McKenna**, being of sound mind and body will to Tina McKenna and Amy Bauer, a super next three years at Adams; to Sheryl Lanham, the best of luck with Tom M. and in her last year at Adams; to Rose, a super special wedding and many children; to Laura, a lifetime supply of coordination in walking down steps; to Karen and Kim and Moe and Julie, a lifetime of wild times; to Mike, a new car; good luck Sheila and Mike; Mr. Reed and Leatherman, watch out for T.P.ers; to Ron F., good luck always. Remember Moe's.

I, **Lee Ann McKnight**, being of corrupt mind and golly gee whiz, cute body!, hereby leave my wordly possessions to all my favorite teachers and counselors - thanks, I enjoyed being a student; to the puta sisters, Carla W., Stacy A., and Judy H., I leave my business advice; to Rhonda R., a dictionary for all your favorite phrases (shipants, mush-mush); to the other low-lifes, both Vals, Linda, Chuckums, and little sis Mia W, I'm not as corrupt as you thought. I was. (after reading Christina books for as long as I have, you would won this way, too.) Keep smiling.

I, **Leslie Adrienne McKnight**, being of somewhat sound mind, but great body, hereby wish to all my friends who helped make lunch a little brighter and the food

easier to digest, Starla S., Val. P., Sharon S., Rhonda R., Chuckums D., Dawn M., Shannon B., and Lohs, all the happiness in the world; and a very special thanks to all the teacher who helped me along the way.

I, **Dave McNarney**, will to my brother a few less lights in his eyes and a few more in the W column; to B.O. and M.R., the ability to make weight; to M.H., a new shirt to work out in; to the Ayathollah, a set of rabies shots. Best of luck to Adams.

I, **David Michalski**, submit my last will and testament to all the freaks and Road Dogs, I leave you not a thing. To Paul the custodian, I leave my trashcan locker; to all the nice ladies, I leave all my kindness behind; and to Mr. David and Mr. Bibbs, all my condolences.

I, **Karen Molnar**, being of sound mind and body, will to Amy Bauer and Tina McKenna my ability to part and be a prep at the same time; to Jeff Ewald, a terrific three more years. Have fun and be good! To All my friends, a million thanks for putting up with men, and a million parties - summer's near! Thanks for being there when I needed you. To D.D.L. and Bob Reed, watch for the TP'ers this summer!

I, **Melinda Moore**, being of sound mind and body, would like to will the following: to Ron Fortlander, all the green M & M's; to Billy Fenimore, a gray baby; to Lori Kay a book on how to take boyfriends, and a box of red light bulbs; to Wild Bill and Brad all the fun I had; to my little sis Valerie Davis, all the love in the world; my brothers all the love and luck I didn't give to them earlier in life; Bart and Bert, remember the fun in Niemer's class.

I, **Pauline E. Mudis**, being of confused mind and tired body, will to the city of South Bend, a new superintendent of Public Schools; to Leah and Kirk, success (in their repsective musincal careers); to L.Q., a banana-yellow Vette with a T-top; to G.O., a trip to the Secret Garden; to K.S., a paid vacation for two in Edwardsburg; to Joseph T. Nabicht II and



MOST RADICAL winners Annette Shamburger and Kirk Lamberson disrupt the solitude of the morning with a homemade Malatov cocktail.

Debbie Defreeuw I, free tuition to study French language at the college of their choice; a formal farewell to Dan B. and to the lunch time bunch; Goodbye J.A.H.S. - it's been fun, but I'm glad to go!

I, **Charles E. Murphy**, will to the young brothers in John Adams High, to be smart enough to make the right move, to hit the books because sports are not going to carry you through life. Young brothers today need the knowledge to know where they're at and where they are going. So you brothers having trouble in school try to get it together.

I, **Joseph Thomas Nabicht, II**, Duke of Ulster, Crown Prince of Bavaria, being of deteriorating mind and large body, hereby will: to myself, a neck; To Lazzara, a nicer aunt; to Conklin, about forty pounds; to Henkel, a spinal column; to Swartz, "Cappun! Thuh controles! Thayrr nowt rrespoyndink!"; to Mr. Krouse, thanks for another vicious year and beware of the fifth quadrant; to the rest of the class of '82, "how the hell are ya?, Jim Bridger, Foxworth and Wellingfellow, Timex, "O-kay", "or not", contra-, Pseudo-, my entire platoon, and good fun forever. I'd like to thank Old Number 7 and the rest of the boys in Lynchburg. Andy M., good luck with future romance and employment. You lose big!

I, **Katherine Nee**, bequeath to the following: my brother, some good times and a little corruption; to Patty, success for Fieldstone and happiness with D.S.

I, **Patti Nicholas**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following: to Patty R., the strength to make it to class for one full week; to Karen G., the largest tube of triple protection Aqua Fresh; to Kirk L., to become a dentist; to Lisa Swanson, more interesting talks and my friendship always; to Darla Y., a block of cement to match the other in Manchester; to Sarah B., many happy times with Dave in Cinn.; to Sandy E., more great



No mere high school can contain the broad minds and eccentric wardrobe of MOST PHILOSOPHICAL winners Tess Doering and Kerry Kinney.

times at N.D. in Room 321 with J.P.; to Kelli., a heffer; and to Annette Scott, Happiness and success!

I, **Geanie Ollman**, possessing feeble mind and mediocre body, hereby bequeath the following: luck and practice to the future clarinet section, and second chair to the obviously better player; to Jill and her clique, have as much fun as we've had; to MAD:TACT; to Larry, consistency; to Mr. Germano, thanks for adding class to the music department; to Leah, a good, stiff reed for various purposes; to Mel, a moose muzzle; Lisa "keep it warm, maybe it'll hatch!"; to Pauline, a galaxy of starts to fill the everpresent void between your ears; and to Karla, the ability to choose friends.

I, **Sheryl L. O'Neal**, being of sound mind and body, will to Mrs. Elum, another student to visit her in her office at least three to four times a day 'cause I know she'll miss me; to Kim Jobe 50¢ I owe her for those M&M's last year; to Kelly McMahon, a couple pieces of ko-rec-type that I said I would pay back; to Mr. Szucs, the first hour class he had first 18 weeks; to Nesia Scott, a reserved spot in the lunch line so you won't have to run so hard. Also if we lose touch, another sis that can fill my shoes and be there when you need her; to Mr. Leatherman, that shorthand book I lost; to Mrs. Bond, that chocolate chip cookie I took from you; and to Mr. Callahan, a handkerchief so you won't have to use your hand.

I, **Randy Oppenheim**, being of sound mind and body will to my little brother good luck at Adams next year; to David Leege, much happiness with Laura G.; to Tom Kelly my knowledge of college algebra; to Gene Szabo, good luck with golf and college and Cheryl; to Maureen Jacob, much success with her Notre Dame rah rahs and good luck at Purdue; to Ed Galfsky, good luck with softball this year (if you make the team) and with college; and finally, good luck to the entire senior class on whatever they attempt to do in the future.

I, **Lisa Orr**, being of spaced out mind and sound body, will to all the Poms, present and

future, love and much success; to Mother Courage, a big bottle of lavender tint for her hair and \$50 saying she won't do it!; to Leah and Geanie, a place in the orchestra of their choice; to Mel and Bruce, all the happiness in the world!; to Gregggy-Pooch Bear I leave an 8 x 10 color glossy of my cute nose; to Tom I give all my love and devotion, and the promise that you'll be another Bobby Orr.

I, **Sandra Outlaw**, being of subconscious mind and forgetful body do hereby bequeath the following. To Mrs. Maza I will all my love, gratitude, and a TOWER staff with more capabilities in the years to come. To Kirsten one large "zit" (he's all yours) and my friendship for life. Tracy, my savage tan and a seeing dog. To Dave L. a year's pass to the Rocky Horror Picture Show.

I, **John Overmyer**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave J.B. the best 2 years of joy and happiness; to Larry Pethick, the bass drum for next year's marching season; finally, to the John Adams student body the best of luck and wishes.

I, **Donna Owens**, leaving Adams, will to my sister Debbie all my nicknames everyone gave me but, mainly I leave her all the happiness she could ever have, hoping her years will be even better than mine; to all my friends I've met at Adams, I leave memories and hope for memories to come. Good luck and happiness to all of my graduating class; Most of all I leave Tom (Goober) all the love I could ever have for someone. You are very special and really made my life.

I, **Roana Owens**, will all my typing ability to Shelley Jablonski, my job to anyone in C.O.E who wants it, also, to Shelly my rolling eyes; to my two little sisters who can't be at this great school (thanks to Scamman), I leave my four years; last but not least to Mrs. Hull, the bookkeeper, all of the pain in the—lunch tickets and fee statements; also, to Dawn Neddo, a great senior year like mine and her sister Deb's (I know you're going to love it); and a lot of thanks to Mrs. Gleason.

I, **Brad Parley**, being of sound mind and body will to: Debbie Lynn all my love and dreams and all the special moments we've shared. The future is ours to grow and mature; to my brother Brian the immaculate Vega bomb in hopes he'll make it to school in time; to my sister Kim and her weird friend Pam a snow shovel; to Mr. Kline, my title B.M.O.C.; to James P. a 10 word vocabulary and a woman; and last but not least I will to all my senior friends a happy and prosperous future: Good Luck\$\$

I, **Todd Parker**, do hereby bequeath the keys to my green Trans Am to my brother Scott; to Sean Lennon, the master key to Motel 6, which I got from the immortal Bill Duxbury who got it from Doug Hadaway; to Sonny Oakley, a mind to go along with his football body; to Mr. Aronson, the ability to catch Toby; to Dux and McCahill, a chest for the two of them; to Martinov, a hair piece; to Lennon, false teeth; to Sweeney, a tan; to Cabello, more ethnic jokes; Thanks for everything guys. And to Teri, all my love.

I, **Angela Parker**, being of sound mind and great body, will to the following: Lisa Byron, a good friend, the strength and ability to make it through your senior year of high school so that you will be able to come out in January with potential; to Traci Gammage, Dana Austin, Gwen Johnson, the ability to hold down the usher's club and Pat Dobson, my locker and my moves; and to the class of '82 - shine on!

I, **Leonardo "Knot" Paskell**, will all my Sunny Days in L.A. to whoever wants them. I am leaving the key to the big 6 to whoever can afford it; to my little brothers, I hope you guys strive for the best in your education, and I won't worry about the girls because I know it's all been taken care of, finally. I wish to all the students that I leave behind, all the success in the world.



BEST ATHLETE Dave McNarney proves he's a man for all seasons, while co-winner Beth Carter decides to ride the bench for a day.

I, **Theresa Patton**, do hereby will to Miss Best, a big "preppie" - thanks for some great memories I'll always treasure; to Kevin B., the bow and "magic" arrow that got me; to Little 'sis' Meg more fun times at JAH; to little bro John all my soccer ability; to our "model" couple, Amy and Scott - don't ever forget that our future depends on your future, so don't let us down; to the "misses" at lunch, a thousand thank-yous for a thousand great times, good luck next year; and to my favorite skier, Big "O", no more advice from Jane (so stop worrying) - just more fun and games to come!

I, **Moe Patty**, will my cousins Chris and Chuck the ability to receive a diploma without doing any homework, my best buddy Jodi, thanks for everything! You've been the best co-pilot ever a "mean hood-rider" tool Greg, a special thanks, a big hug and a case of socks! Texas?? Val and Gyale, a great senior year and a magic quarter? Aim, Mona, Celeste, and Paula, lots of love, good luck and thanks, you're all very special to me. Pam, Kathy, Jane and "miss Most", lots of stationery, thanks, I'll miss you all alot! Sue, many more hellacious weekends to come! The rest of the gang, good luck and thanks for all the good times these last four years!

I, **Margo Petterson**, will to my best friends, Linda, Tami, and Linda a special tahks for making my four years at JAH so great; also, some Hawaiian Trop for our trip to Florida; to Carl and Laura, my clarinet that will never be used again; to Terri Zhiss, the beaches at Tower Hill; to Barb, courage to put up with me as her roommate; to my super friend, Janine, nothing but the best; to Todd Parker, the "good ole Nuner" days; to the entire JA band, thanks for making my senior year so much fun. And to the senior class of '82, you're the BEST! Good Luck!

I, **See-Chun Phan**, being of sound mind and body will to Mr. Wiand a "stooge-proof" Physics lab. To Mr. Goodman, a chance to use an Apple Computer, so he can learn the

difference between a real computer and a toy 'PET. To Ken, a can of paint remover for any red Thunderbirds he should happen to "meet." To Mike, a "Pseudo-Defender Champion" t-shirt. To Nat, some East German female body-building hormones so he can grow as strong as Hana.

I, **Celeste Pluta**, (miss G-squared), will to Colleen, the best of everything; to Alan and Kevin, all the "rah" you can handle (and 3,003 ways to wear your hair); to Cheryl, two more summers at camp (remember J.F.??); to Amy, growth-so you don't baffle concerned parents; to Mona, a pair of shoes with suction cups; to Maureen, a cheer for bedpans; to Paula W., an embryo look alike; to Miss Mellow, Miss Curfew, and Miss B., a year filled with weekends and Patience, and to Miss Most, Miss Oddest, Miss Best, and Miss Zuchini, I'll miss you all so you better write.

I, **Jennifer Pietrzak**, being the quiet little person I am, will to the student body of John Adams, happiness, success and the craziest times you'll ever have!; to my little sister Janie at Riley, enjoy the few years you have left in high school—they're the best times you'll ever have!; to my cousin Sheila and Sheryl, good luck with everything and keep in touch! Bye JAH!

I, **Marla Podell**, will to my sweetest brother Jon-Jon, I've enjoyed my years at Adams with you. You're very special in my heart. I love you more than you probably know. Remember all the times we were getting ready for school in such a frantic frenzy. Well, I just want to will you all the happiness and success that you so well deserve; to my best friend, Dawn Hudson, I wish you much happiness in all that you do. You're the best friend, Buddy, confidant, and sister, I've ever had. I don't know what my life would be like without you being a part of it with me.



BEST ACTOR John Manier and BEST ACTRESS Lisa Macri can't resist the urge to perform [even before a non-paying audience].

I **Chris Pruett**, being of sound mind and body will all my belongings (except John!) to my best friend, Michele, and a great next year; to Rick, the date you always wanted with Sandy; and Jen, Ann, Julie, and all the rest of the juniors, good luck for next year.

I, **Georgia A. Pugh**, would like to will nothing in particular to any one individual, but I would like to say, I have enjoyed these four years at Adams. I've had many good times! Thank-you goes to all of my friends who have made these times fun. It's been an experience and an opportunity, an experience and opportunity to learn and meet all kinds of people.

I, **Todd Purser**, will all my extra credits to Scott Ewald because he needs them to graduate; to Mr. Berry, all my Skoal cans; to Mr. David, all my fake notes; I will all the luck to Karen Molnar because she's going to need it whatever she's going to do by herself; to Jeff Ewald, all the money I have left so he can get a nose job.

I, **Steven J. Quimby**, having a mind in stable equilibrium and a body in need of food, hereby bequeath to K.K., a book on physical coordination (don't leave Dow in the store); to G.B. (S.H.), a fuzz buster so you can walk your lizard without being followed; to S.M., the ability to repeat any joke correctly and lose weight; to Eugene, a hairbrush; to Grasshopper, a hot pink belt (yes, I'll step outside) and to the C.B., my King Ed, Elmer W. and the D.J. fill your lives forever or until Tuesday. PASTA FAZOO!

I, **Lenny Randazzo**, bequeath the following: to my sister, Trish, two great years (sorry, no car); Eric, one round cork and a mouthful of crab, oyster, pigeon; to Rod, one American bite book; to Edgar, Rick and Scott, the ability to joust with your suits on; to Syp, Van, John Lennon and X-C team, all the luck in the world, and no shin splints; to Coach Snyder 1000 lessons with Webster's Dictionary, and thanks; and to Sara S. many more eighteens. I'll never forget you or all of the good times

we've had together. Thanks for a great year.

I, **Daryl J. Redding**, being a sound mind person, here leave my will and testament to the school of John Adams, I also leave all my pride and soul. To all my friends I leave my smartness to them. To Mr. Hadaway, I leave all my ability for sports and basketball; to Sharon Jackson, all my laughs and fun times; to Lamar Taylor, the good times we had; and to Derek Allen, my records and tapes collections, to John Gibbs, you punks kill me; and to the whole school, all my good times I had at J.A.H.S.; and finally to the Adams Basketball team, I leave all my jumpshots, my dunks, my speed, my verticle and my defensive abilities.

I, **Sandra Reed**, will to Gabagehead all the great times we had and more to come in the future; to Keith Kenna, my great attendance in school; to Ann, Laura more fun with my Dad; to Mr. (Preppie) Reed, another daughter just like me and more crazy people in your Government classes; to my brother, the car to use when you want to; to Ed will have to take you out and show you how to have a real fun weekend; to Mary Stewart, all the good times at swimming; to Jeff Reed, may your ego go down!

I, **Rhonda Charlyn Rice**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave my love and the above to Richard Robinson; to Dawn, the ability to ignore jealous girls; to my cousin Lamemo, a lady as sweet as he is; to Kat and Angie, cab fare, and to Becky I leave Maynard; to LeAnn, my book on "Musihing"; to Leslie, the pictures!; to Chuckles, a new ear for the one I wore out; to David Phelps, I leave lots of love and luck with school.

I, **Andre D. Robertson**, do will to the following people: Mike Marable, my jump shot; to Don Scheel, my maturity on how to treat a girl; to Eric Moore, my knowledge to shoot the ball every chance you can; to the underclassmen of John Adams, my enthusiasm in keeping the

school alive and the patience and hard nosed character to strive for success and not to ruin what the class of '82 will leave behind. Take it easy.

I, **Marcia Denise Robertson**, will to all the silly and jealous girls that caused me problems a big grandfather clock to give them time to grow up; to my good friends, Tina and Annette, the ability to keep your heads up and strive for the best; to all my enemies, a touch of class and my beauty!

I, **Tyrone Robinson**, being of sound mind and body first of all, will Tyree Howard the know how to carry our image on; to John Gibbs, my jump shot; to Darryl Redding, my brain; to Essie Mae, Stacy, Annette, Annesia, Regina, Deidre, Kim and the rest of the lucky girls who got to know me, good luck and be cool like me and the rest of my partners.

I, **Timothy "Rock" Rockne**, will to Adams, my ole Skola tins; to D.D.L., my dentist check-up; to "Bill Pruser", all my books, pens and cheat sheets because you will be here in '83; to MT.K., a tape recorder so you can never be caught in a lie of who she was; to Jones, a scruff razor; to William Norris, one of the twins Auschmal to the Senior class, a great memory Jagmin's and Smitty's houses.

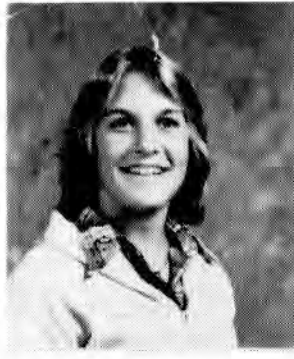
I, **Greta Roemer**, leave to Ruth, an N.D. experience that is unequaled all the laughs in the world and 10 pounds of Baby Ruth bars; to Lisa, 6:00 am reserved court time and a Watts line from Michigan or Cornell; to Tess, a completed yearbook and more popcorn rap sessions; to all three of you, may the sun always shine in your faces, I love ya!; to Rick, Joe and Saki, pit-stops and more advice; to Con, thanks for our friendship and a wish for success "on the Lake"; to Kim, Laura and Lisa Wap, lots of letters and/or visits to me and many hugs; to Paul, Stanford and the Orange Bowl; to Kevin and Brian, a dizzy ride to Cambridge; and to Slick, I think you're great and I'm always behind you. have fun during



Nimble-fingered BEST MUSICIANS Sheila Huang and David Leege bring a little culture to motorists passing their impromptu Mishawaka Ave. studio.



LEAST CHANGED senior Jeff Dennen models off his East Side Little League cap, while co-winner Karen Molnar finds security in her teddy bear Otis.



MOST CHANGED senior Jill Bergen reminisces about her shoulder-length hair of years past, while counterpart Brian Wagner admires his freshman physique.

your next three years.

I, **Jodi Roman**, hereby leave the following: to my two little sister T.R. and D.Y., much fun and happiness in the future, coodless!; to M.T. and E.Y., my seat in the mez, talks in the driveway and friendship always; to B.E., a slow dance; to my faves, M.P., G.J., S.G., and L.F., more good times during our college years and a special thanks for your friendship and understanding, I love you guys!; to the Tower Hill Gang, more beach trips; to the Poms, good luck in the future; and to P.J., here's to our future together in '85 and all my love.

I **Rick Romeo**, hereby will to my brother, Rod, all the freedom at home you'll ever want; to Kevin and Brian, and endless supply of Skoal; to Eric, a positive mental attitude; to Edgar, all that homerun power you've been talking about for the past four years; to Mr. Butch, a special thanks and a State Championship; to all my friends, good luck and be happy; and most of all, to Kim, a lifetime thanks for all the sepcial moments I'll never forget. Because of you, my senior year has meant more to me

than I could ever imagine.

I, **Debbie Rose**, hereby leave my laugh and my punches to Janet Gerschoffer; to Catherine Wallin, I leave my hands off Nicky; to Paula Whiteman, some of my fun times so you can have the best senior year, because you deserve it; and last, I'd like to leave Mrs. Foster, another first hour like ours, and if you're lucky you'll get another pancreas that needs your guidance. And, to Mrs. Gleason, the best of everything!

I, **Paula Ross (alias "Miss Zuccini")**, will a pair of straight arms and my locker to Moosie. To Pam and De-De leave many more parties in the park, and to Treva a tape of "Flying Kites" along with more good times. Mona, I leave you a bag full of "bubbies" and Miss "B" another person to strip. To Moe and Celeste I leave you all the happiness you deserve. For the rest of the "Misses" I leave my thanks for being such good friends. To my little brother Michael I will the 10-speed in Mona's garage. And to my best friends and "Bear", Jerry I

leave all my love forever.

I, **Brad Sakaguchi**, being of deteriorated mind and morals do hereby bequeath the following, to the following; the J.T.N. III, a happy life with 151 and 455 B.T.; to the contra-kids, all of the saved women and children of the past and future; to Mr. Poe and Mr. Longenecker, thanks for the patience and help; to the Adm., thanks for shattering my only dream in four years; to any possible future gymnastics team, a prayer and perserverance; and finally, to all the freshmen, the ability to see through the injustices of the system and the strength to conquer them.

I, **Jeff Sayre**, hereby do bequeath the following: to Rod, some good bites and a muzzle; to Eric, a pair of sunglasses for right field; to Rick, some cologne to make smell 'loud'; to Lenny, good luck with Sara and the ability to lift more than your weight; to Todd, a real vacuum cleaner; to Kevin, a gray sweater and cross-country skies; to Ed, a winter jacket that doesn't look like mine; to Sara, thanks for being a special friend to me these past two years; and to Ann, all my love and thanks for



BIGGEST JOCK co-winners Bill Martinov and Chris Allsop display their all-star physiques for our photographer.



BIGGEST POLITICIANS Lennie Zappia and Sandra Outalw solicit votes at the podium, while taking some "contributions" from a less-than-scrupulous Roger Kenna.

making my senior year the best thing that's happened to me. You're very special and I care a lot about you.

I, **Annesia Marie Scott**, being a sounded mind person, will to my little brothers Michael M., Michael H., Tony H. and Gerome S., all my love and it was great having you as friends; to my baby sister, Annette, all the success in the world and the ability to overlook the many abnormal people around you; to my big sisters, Sheryl O., and Pam R., lots of happiness; to Kim Jobe, the 20¢ I owe her from freshman year; to Michelle R; my lunch ticket so she can grub and still save her money.

I, **Annette M. Schuamber**, being of loud mind and sound body, will my brother someone else to fight with; to V.L., J. W., and M.H., more buyers and a way to get around. Bena a twinkie and Raul my great sense of humor; to J.D. and L. "W" L., all my thanks and love for all of your understanding and never saying "I told you so."; to M.R. and Bubba, the ability to get along without me but to never forget me; to my Sweetheart, all of the hugs and kisses to last a lifetime; and finally, to all of John Adams, my most memorable possession "my laugh."

I, **John-Paul Simon**, of slow mind and feet, leave Mr. Szymanski, a successful marriage and all my John Lennon albums; to the '82 CC team, all the good times and friendship you gave me; to Nick, thank you for showing me the dry life (stay with it); to Mr. Wiand, some interest in your classes; to K.O., C.P., D.H., C.S., J.V., K.M., J.S., L.R., and L.L. I can never forget you all to my old parting buddies, I wish you the best, but listen to the wind blow; also I will you a young life weekend; to Denise, a pie in the face.

I, **Donna Simpson**, leave to Dan all the good grades and luck I have had in school; to Cheryl G., all the negative marks you could ever get in English.

I, **Kathy Skidmore**, will to my brother, Dave the very best of everything. To Pam, I will all the love I could ever have for a best friend and never-ending happiness! To Joanie, tons of stationery to write me and a special thanks and always love, for making my senior year so great! To Kevin W., I will as much confidence as it takes for him to realize how special he is. And to Tom, a huge supply of gas for many visits to Purdue, and especially, I give you all my love.

I, **John Smith**, will to Chris to pull some more women; to Stacy who is the best player at Adams. To all my fellow partners, who all try to be cool I will them some knowledge and stop copying off of me.

I, **Liz Smith**, of halfly sound mind and body leave to A.Z. all the turtles she can handle; to Biff, all the quarters I owe you for turtles and pinball and all the fun we had at Putt-Putt; to Joe Ray, all the hospital food he can eat and to Val, Mr. D.; to Lissa L., the ability and nerve to put up with Mr. G. for the next two years; to Amy Grace - Davey; to the "Cigar Bandits", all the cheap cigars a dollar can buy; and to everyone else - fun!

I, **Mary Stewart**, will to my "sister" Jennifer, a bedroom to herself so she can listen to all the Barry Manilow she wants; to the girls swim team, a lot of winning morality and some more memorable trips down state; to Michelle Mengel, a porta-potty; to JoAnne Hanlon, a long invisible straw to reach into the pitchers at Pizza Hut; to Maureen Thallemer, a mask for her face so no one can Black Mail her with candid snapshots; to Mr. Smith, the best of luck with WNS and ESS and another poor soul to whom he can give the greatest advice to.

I, **Peter Stinchcomb**, by sound mind and body will to class of '83 to reach out and capture the best time that they could possibly have their senior year because it's the final chapter, the top notch, you king pin, don't burn out or rust away live up to your expectations, and remember, if you can't find anything to do in this boring town, it's always best to do a lot of group socializing; I also will to the Adams Seagles and Baseball teams to have the best of luck; most of all, I will to Julie Olmstead, all the love in my heart and terrific senior year.

I, **Philip T. Stivers**, of sound mind and body will to the hockey team the ability to win more games; to Debbie K., good luck and thanks for old times, I really wish it didn't end like that; to Bubba, a good friend I won't forget, all my Izods to burn; to Scott, all the good luck you can handle and have fun at home next year; to the guys in C lunch have fun without me; and to the team no more 5:45 p.m. practices! And finally to Sue T., good luck next year, you'll need it!

I, **Clint Stone**, being of (from what people tell me) warped mind and nonexistent body, will to S. Hamlin a R. Cube smasher; to M. Hartzell, a faster motorcycle, a wheelie-bar and all the upcoming KISS albums; to C. Johnson, my Heavy Metal album, and the ultimate pair of speed skates; finally, to my fellow partiers, J.M. and M.H., I leave plenty of gas and rock music, and a private arcade; to all my other fellow partiers, what else can I

say, but, we who are about to graduate, salute you.

I, **Eric Swartz**, bequeath the following: to Jean Hughes, old number 7 forever; to Rick, a lifetime supply of Maalox and a full tank of gas; to Rod a new jokebook and a good bite; to Len, a can of Nair and a new Flicker; to Ed, a real driver's license; to Jeff, a new shirt; to Nick, Mooooooooooooose!; to everyone else, good luck and good fun; to Ann, thanks, for being a great friend, and especially to Charlotte, thanks for all the special moments. My senior year was the best because of you and that's something I'll never forget. Please don't ever change because you're beautiful just the way you are.

I, **Kevin Sweeney**, possessing sound body and strong mind, bequeath the following: to Mr. Ed. Szucs, the ability to get my name correct; to T.P. and K.D., a shower room with large drains and a fan; to R.J.M., some Buddy Holly glasses; to B.L., many more wild Harvard weekends; to B.E.M., the ability not to be destructive when staggering into my car; to S.M., a large bottle of Y.J.; to E.C., a soccer ball; and to P.S. a physics class; to G.R., a ride home from Munster that isn't a dizzy one; to all the guys, thanks for the good times, and to my lil' sis, good luck at Adams. To R.R. an Irish name.

I, **Mark Szuba**, do hereby bequeath to the following: Jeffrey R. Tallman, my Sunday go-to-meetin' shirt, my customized locker, my superior mechanical ability, as well as my overpowering modesty; to Susie Martin, my cat diesel hat, as well as my undying friendship, also my excessive jealousy (which will do more harm than good). Keep in touch. And finally, the J.A.H.S., the Eagle boys favorite stop, my continued best wishes for all who walk these hallowed halls, good luck - you'll need it!

I, **Gene Szabo**, being of sound mind and body



For MOST SCHOLARLY seniors See-Chun Phan and Laura Haines, the words of Shakespeare and the chords of Edward Van Halen go hand-in-hand.

will to Cheryl Wood all my love and happiness for her next 2 years at Adams, also a "duckey"; to Mr. O., good luck with the golf teams to come; to Mr. Goodman, a bag of Snickers bars and gratitude for my first semester grade.

Lamar Taylor, My last will is to all the young and talented athletes at John Adams who are treated unfairly and do not receive 1/2 of the recognition by the John Adams population to strive for what you want and play the game as an individual. I was the only player for John Adams to make All-Conference, All-Metro in football and won 17 wrestling matches all in one year, and I still don't feel like an athlete because there will be somebody not as talented by means but they will get the reward. So for all the undercover athletes put out 100% and somebody will notice you.

I, **Patricia Thornton**, will to my sister Sue my grubby locker which I never use, all my schoolbooks, and best of luck in your last 2 years at Adams. To all future D.E.C.A. student I give all my responsibilities that I had in D.E.C.A. and have a great time competing in events, and going to state and national contests. To my friends in JA Band, Jerry, John, Jennifer, Tracey, Leah, and everyone else, thanks for all the great times and good luck always. Last, but not least to the Class of 1982, Best of Luck.

I, **Carol Tretheway**, of sound mind and body, leave my Lemon Air Fresh to Bill Whiteman. My musical ability to next year's freshmen horn players because this year's freshmen didn't have any. I leave my dedication to swimming with Lisa and Dean. 5:45 mornings to the Seagals, may they never forget the pain and agony. To Smith, I'm the only "senior" to graduate a "freshman." To the up and coming classes, may your years at Adams be the beginning of your tomorrow.

I, **Debora Tretheway**, leave to all the underclassmen, all of my old text books. To Chris, nothing but good times with Brian, and to my best friends Lisa, many more fun times. To Bob C., all the luck I can give to you and your wife to be (you're going to need it). And to myself, my money, my waterbed and Bob Myers.

I, **Cheryl A. Turczynski** will: to Wies, my B-ball talents that I didn't get to use this year (which means you'll still need your tweezers). To J.J. more CH-CH! To Rich "Ski" another new place to-! To NAN, thanks for being there and for making O.J. an easier place to work. To D.O. more wild times and the best of luck in the future. To M.K. waterproof mascara (no more kiss). To Ron P., the patience to put up with me. Thanks for always being there to cheer me up! I don't know what the future holds. Hopefully only more good times. I love you!

I, **Tracey Turnage**, will to Marylou and Mindy the best of luck and happiness. Thank you for the great memories you've given me the past three years. To my brothers I leave the ability to have their own bedrooms. Try to keep them clean! Last of all I leave to my parents all the happiness possible. Thank you. I love you all.



Theresa Patton and Cheryl Turczynski shade themselves from the kilowatt grins of BEST SMILE winners Moe Patty and Nick Schilling.

I, **Kirk Udvardi**, hereby will unto Kathy Ball and Gail all the funk the remains in my soul, unto Andrew: my John C. Photo Album, unto Laura my ability to take quick showers, and my limitless musical talent to all those up and coming Mung Brothers out in the audience. Thank you.

I, **Tami Vagg**, will to my mom and the poms all my "great ideas", my blue skirt, and lots of luck and fun next year; to James-a Plitt Theatre ticket and a free coke; to Debbie W.-a 6'5" boyfriend; to Terri Z.-a pet chipmunk; to Todd-a car registration instead of Goldblatt's tire warranty papers and protection against shark attacks; to Andre-any talent he doesn't already have; to Brian-much success and happiness and to Linda, Margo and Linda-many more good times, a lifetime pool pass, a trip to Florida, and lots of love.

I, **Richard Varda**, leave to Brad Cook the specific rights to sell M&M's for the rest of his life. To Rick Ryll a Nova that is all chrome and yellow. To Tom Zeithhammer a satellite that does 150 mph in the quarter mile. And to Mr. Hofer a Datsun pickup that's stuffed to the max with a full race rat motor and all the x-tra trick parts: blower, posi, dual Holleys, etc....and finally to L.T. the rest of my life together with you and all my love forever!

I, **Linda Vervynckt**, will to my three most special friends Tami, Linda and Margo a special thanks for being part of the best times of my life. I couldn't have made it without you! And Terri all the popcorn you can eat! To Donny a state championship "slam dunk" and a thanks for being such a special friend. And to all the friends I leave behind thanks for

making my years at Adams the Best.

I, **Laurie Vogel**, will Ayn Elise all the bananas on Wednesdays, Pam lots of Caribbean Cruises, Laura and Shawn whatever you want; Moe all of Notre Dame, Debbie captain of the poms; Lisa Macri and Lisa Fujawa lots of luck with all productions in the future; Brad the management of the Waldorf Astoria and own wood building shop, Scott, a pair of Dr. Scholl's; to Mary and the Seagles the legend of Wihelmia and the Ubangi's. And to my little brother Karl all fo the fun and good times that I've had and more, and my love everyone.

I, **Debbie Wachowiak**, being of sound mind, will to the Junior class a book on SURVIVAL!! To Laura H. the urge to start partying her Senior year. Everything else I'm taking with me, including my honey Scott.

I, **Brian Wagner**, will to Paula Jo all the special memories from the times we've shared, with many more to come, a long distance number and directions, but most important of all a senior year as great as you made mine, and all my love, Thanks. To Scott W. a little respect and a box of tissue; to Big Ed a woman in your life and lots of luck (you'll need it). To YAZ some of my great driving skill; to Maurice a new life. To you again PJ a big place in my life and me forever. IWBWFY.

I, **Valerie Wagner**, of sound mind and forget the rest will the following: to Lisa Orr the biggest set of poms she could find if she really wants them, to Andy Heckman a lot of great times with his girlfriend(s). To Sarah, Cathy, Sue and all the rest of the show production clan (sorry I can't remember all those names) alot of fun times and great performances.



Not even the chuckles directed at their Don Ho attire can bother MOST MELLOW seniors Scott McMahon and Kathy Skidmore.

I, **Jolene Walls**, being of somewhat sound mind and body will to Annie and Carol a copy of my diploma with a blank where the name goes. To Robin one Rolling Stones Magazine with my smilin' face on the cover (sounds like us), to Mrs. Flowers one teacher-aid at least half as good as me (you'll be set for life). And to Mr. David my deepest thanks for the use of your signature through the years.

I, **Kenneth Watkins**, will to Sean Lennon a clean pair of matching socks and some finesse. I will to Ed McCollum a DATE, to Tim Wiese a 6'4" frame that I forgot to pick up. To Coach Michail I will all the luck in the world and to Coach Farrel five 6'5" 250 lb. linemen. Saving the best for last I Kenneth Watkins will Kathy Malone all my love and anything else she just might want. I also will her me.

I, **Anne Webster**, will to Shelly a lifetime friendship and a car that works; to Toby a pair of skis with good brakes; to Rod some good jokes; to Jode a pair of rubber gloves for next year; to Sara the ability to be mellow and my phone number; to Brian JT albums, more of our great talks, and a nice girl; to Edgar a lifetime of happiness which you deserve; to Eric a big thanks for being a great friend and to Jeff all my love and more great times together.

I, **Scott Weaver**, of sound mind and small body hereby will all the luck in the world for Brian Wagner, you'll need it with school (I.U. parties) and with Paula. And to Phil the will to get a steady woman. And most of all to the best girl a guy could ever have, I will all the love and happiness in the world for the girl I love, Christin Anella, and also "the will to keep your hands to yourself."

I, **Tina Marie Whitaker**, of beautiful body and soul, will to all the immature girls at Adams to mature, and all the problems you've caused me; well they didn't stop this **classy babe** from accomplishments in this part of my life. To my friends, succeed in life because it's all you have. To my sisters Marcia, Rhonda, and Annette, reach for the highest in life and succeed in the #1-Key **SUCCESS!!** And last and sure not least my Endless Love, Tony Willis, I leave you my trust, heart and my true love now and forever.

I, **Rhonda L. Wilson**, being of sound mind and body leave to my brother Roderick my ability to cope with the ignorant and teach the immature. To the Queen of Sheva, Teena Marie's spot. To my cousin (C.W.) and sister (T.W.) the best of luck, strive for what you believe and you shall achieve. To The Class of 1982 the Best of Luck! Darla, Starla, and Track good luck! It is all yours. To Willie's woman Red 113 and 115. To Deon my magical powers and the ability to understand me. To Chauncy that slam dunk you couldn't get that day.

I, **Dave Wisniewski**, being of unsound mind and Polish descent, will to the Cigar Bandits my map of all the shortcuts through certain front lawns and my Super Dave Osborne boots. To Ding Bat (you know who you are) I leave my ability to brown nose any teacher alive. To my friends who work in the dark I leave my great ability to take 100 pictures and then realize I don't have any film. To Terri Zhiss I leave my ability to be totally calm before a major test (even though I didn't study). And to Ole Uncle Greg... (screaming) Goodbye!!

I, **Brian A. Wood**, of semi-sound mind and

body, will to Mr. Szymanski a good sound and lighting crew, but most of all a girlfriend he will marry; to Mr. V. all the ELE. supply which I made a deal to get, and a new working boiler with some bad fuses. (But you already have a nine good 66.6 Ampere fuses); to Mr. Bob another person like me, without the class of '82" person to bug; and to all the above, another **Senior** class who will take our place. To the following people, K.J., J.Y., S.P., P.H., L.F., T.B., a happy last year, and the following persons, B.C., C.A., J.O., R.R., E.D., D.B., T.C.; **We are Out!!!!**

I, **Carla D. Wood**, being of sound mind and body will to my brothers the love and the courage to carry our famous name on. To Wendy Payne don't be no booty! To all my Special friends, thanks for all the love and courage you have given me. To Stacy and Judy the best of luck and love. Because we only go around once make the best of it! A.W. I will you the power to have just "one" girl! But let's stay friends.

I, **Mark Woodmore**, being of cool and smooth wish Stacy Adams all the luck in the world. To Tracey Kimmons get off in life. To the Jrs. one more year. Mr. Przybysz, Mr. Bibbs, Mr. David, Mr. Mihail, Thanks

I, **Tom Wroblewski**, in almost a sound mind will to my little sis all the best times and luck while at Adams. A special will to Kathy, all my love and luck while you're at "that school" Purdue and in the years to come. To some junior punks Brian P., Brian K., some older girls to go out with in the future, I also will to Tim Hoover curling iron and curler. Use them all the time. Tim. And I won't forget Dave I. I will you a car that has an engine in all the time.

I, **Carl Owen Zahrt**, do hereby, forthwith hither toward give unto you, O most cherished and honored Institution, many more years of service and a new overlook of schools.

I, **Lennie Zappia**, will to Mike Redman my J.A. letter sweater, to Bon Joers; a casket, to Skidrow my hair; to Chris Joers a friend such as me; to "Wacky" my football skills; to K. Weesner, Cabell, Pittner, Mark, Tommy "Head" Crowe my GREAT LOOKS! To Dux, Otis Park, William, B.J. McKay, Brian L. and Pats, my cooking ability, and to the rest of the kingdom my respect.

I, **June Zehring**, will to Pepperhead all the great memories we've had, "60 home" and the ones to come. To Ann, Rose and Frank - thanks for all the times we've had. To Sue Zimmerman the best of luck in the future thanks for all the memories. To Mike Kish - you're the greatest! Thanks. To Mr. Reed, all the preppie sweaters and purple pants, your little heart desires. To Kim Jobe, all the memories (good and bad) from the pink. To my sister Margie, all the memories I've had at Adams and all the notes in my locker.

I, **Terri Zhiss**, being of sound mind and body?, will all the sand from Tower Hill to the Sahara



A Greg Humnicky impression [courtesy of Joseph T. Nabicht II] sets **BEST LAUGH** selectees Eric Swartz and Mona Eskridge off into the yuks that made them famous.



MOST PREP winners Scott Parent and Lisa Layman check their "Are You a Preppie?" poster to make sure their wardrobes are complete.



BEST ARTISTS Andre Robertson and Julie blackboard.

Desert to Margo; Trish a permanent seat on the bug; Monica a key to the house (To Fluffy-Bruin); Tami, an inside joke; Linda V. a bowl of buttered popcorn; Sheila, 3 weeks away from civilization and a ticket to STAR WARS III; a pink towel to Mandy; 2 more years of accounting to Michelle; Jennifer all of Russia; Beth a bow-tie; Kevin, an invitation; Dave my gullibility; and of course my great laugh to Linda. To Karen a life long supply of Mint Chocolate Chip ice-cream; to Anne, a talk until 2:00!!

I, **Richard "Z" Zielinski**, being of some mind and some body, will to the Contra-gang more contra; to Joey T. my liver; to Dave H. my stiffness; to Nick, some "luck" at N.D.; to J.W. 500 sets of guitar strings; to little 'bro.', some Journey tickets; to Turk, "61 times"; to Dow, some betting technique; to Mr. Butch-a State Championship, cause I know you want it. And to Kim way up in the Great White North, the great times we've had and some "Oh well's". To Jodie, some bologna and Pepsi. And finally to Ann, some "pain".

I, **Susan A. Zimmerman**, being of old-

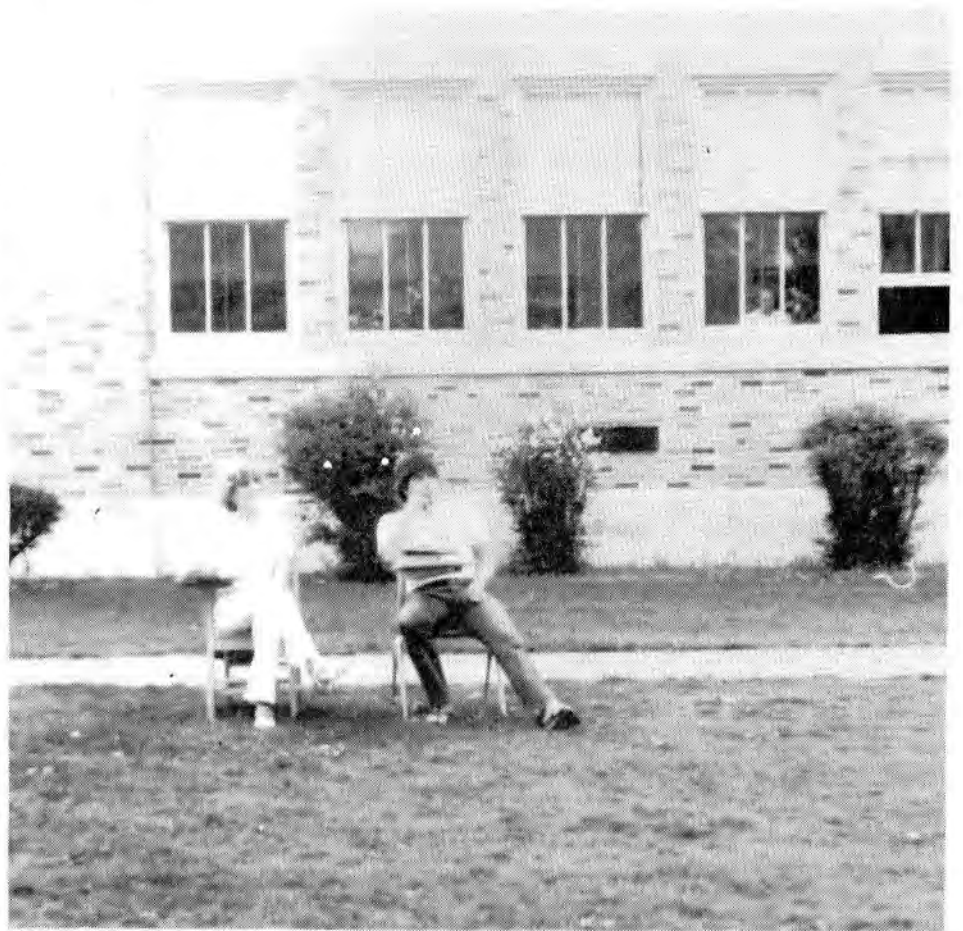


Even the computer agrees: MOST POPULAR COUPLE Todd Parker and Teri Hover are a perfect pair.

Jacquay display their skills with chalk and a

fashioned mind and simple body will to Kristin, Beth, and Lynn, my bestest friends, all the great times I had here. My thanks to Mr. Allen, L.L., K.K., Mrs. McLemore, and Mr. Rensberger for giving me confidence and help. Whatever they're worth, I will my singing, dancing, and acting abilities to whoever is desperate enough to want them. To M.K., S.M., P.S., R.L., K.K., D.W., and J.S., my thanks in helping me grow and learn. To my other friends, my love and laughter, best wishes, good luck, and have a Great Life!

I, **Andrea Zipprich**, being of deranged mind and deformed body do hereby leave Barry Kosek another Bucky Beaver to pick on, Kevin Baer a more competent Wilt's cashier. Romnee Clark enough Malaysian Papaya Plant dreams to last you a lifetime and the ability to put up with Alan and Kevin for one more year; Mary Wagner my many guys; Steve Rieman my car (what's left of it) and your son Steven Lee. To all the girls of Adams I leave you my baby brother, Scott (Hun-Bun). Saving the best for last, I leave Alan Engel my body (Lucky You!)



SPACIEST seniors Jane Doetsch and Joe Ferry take another trip to The Twilight Zone [on school time].

"SOMETHING FOR NOTHING" by Rush

Waiting for the winds of change
To sweep the clouds away
Waiting for the rainbow's end
To cast its gold your way
Countless ways
You pass the days

You don't get something for nothing
You don't get freedom for free
You won't get wise
With the sleep still in your eyes
No matter what your dream might be

Waiting for someone to call
And turn your world around
Looking for an answer to
The questions you have found
Looking for
An open door

What you own is your own kingdom
What you do is your own glory
What you love is your own power
What you live is your own story
In your head is the answer
Let it guide you along
Let your heart be the anchor
And the beat of your own song

IN THIS TEMPLE
AS IN THE HEARTS OF THE PEOPLE
FOR WHOM HE SAVED THE UNION
THE MEMORY OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN
IS ENSHRINED FOREVER





Stacy Adams plans to go on to college to pursue a career in nursing or computer programming.

Chris Allsop plans to attend Indiana Central in Indianapolis and major in Physical Education. She hopes to become a women's athletic coach.

Steve Almassy plans to move to California, become a rock singer, replace Bon Scott and make a million dollars so he will never have to work again.

Rick Ankney plans to attend college and eventually to own and operate his own private business.

Phyllis Barton plans to attend college, get married, and have a family.

Jill Bergen plans to attend Memorial Hospital School of Nursing.

Mary Ann Bly plans to attend I.U.S.B. and to work part time.

Christine Boggs plans to attend I.U.S.B. and work part time for one year then attend Southwestern College in Florida.

Bruce Brynar plans to attend Valparaiso University and study electrical engineering. He hopes to own a pinball arcade and make a million.

Greg Burns plans to attend either St. Joseph College, Franklin College or Butler University and major in journalism. He hopes to go into radio and television or newspaper journalism. He also plans to hike across the U.S. along the Appalachian trail in the next five years.

Dawn Buzalski is getting married in October. She also plans to go to the Michiana College of Commerce to study business.

Edgar Cabello plans to attend Manchester College and study journalism and Communications. His ultimate goal is to be a sports writer or broadcaster.

Brian Caldwell plans to leave South Bend, go to school in Denver, and party for years to come.

Beth Carter plans to attend Indiana University at Bloomington, yet she is undecided in her major.

Ayn Elise Cerpes plans to attend Purdue University to study either veterinary medicine or psychology. She hopes to be a published, if not famous, author of fiction.

Laura Clarke plans to attend Manchester College to major in Pre-med.

Kim Colley plans to attend Holy Cross Junior College for two years. She then plans to transfer to Notre Dame.

Rick Conklin plans to attend either Dartmouth College, Stanford University, or Notre Dame to study Business Administration/Economics.

Kathryn Connolly plans to attend Northwestern University to major in Chemistry.

Joe Crimmins plans to attend I.U.S.B., take general study courses for a year and transfer to either Ball State or Purdue to major in Hotel Management or Hospital Administration.

Jeff Dennen plans on attending a co-op civil engineering program at Marquette University.

Brenda Deranek plans to move to the Virginia Beach area, and try to pursue her career as a lifeguard.

Mona Eskridge plans to attend Lake Forest College in Illinois and major in a field of communications.

Jane Doetsch plans on letting the wild winds of fortune carry her on to Lake Forest College.

Tom Doran plans to go to St. Petersburg Junior College in Florida and study Computer Science.

Ken Duxbury will go into the field of electronics and make big bucks.

Pam Ernsperger plans to attend Purdue University and study elementary education.

Amy Ertel plans to attend Purdue and major in Chemical Engineering.

Shawn Farkas is going to Purdue to be a math teacher, and would like to someday work for Hallmark.

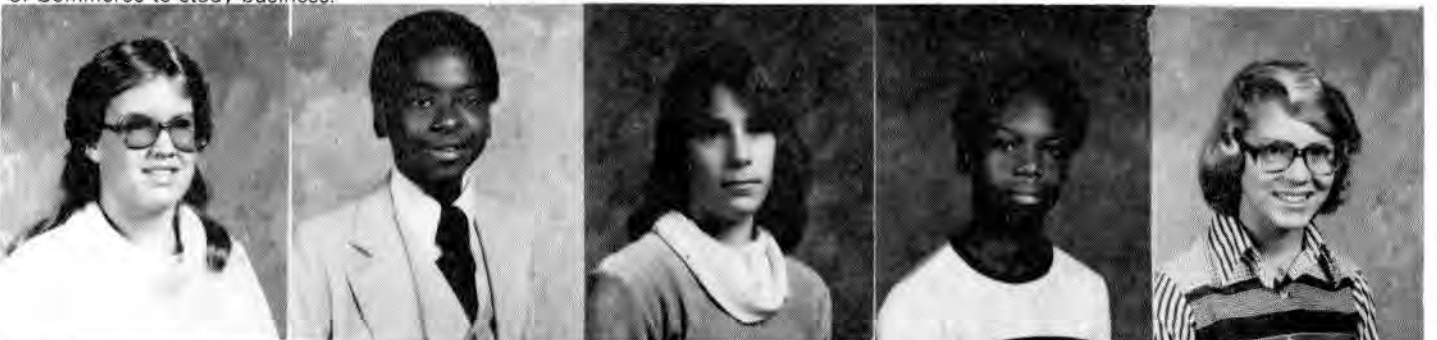
Denise Fastero plans to go into Environmental Studies at Ball State University and hopefully become a naturalist in the National Park System.

Rose Fisher plans to attend I.V. Tech and go into interior decorating while continuing to work too. She also plans to get married on June 4th, 1983.

Lee Fonacier plans to attend Manchester College and hopefully play tennis.

Rod Forbes plans to go to the University of Evansville and study Pre-Law and to hopefully someday become rich, rich, rich.

Tracy Forrester plans to work for a year then attend Purdue or Ball State and major in Animal Science or Psychology.





Ron Fortlander plans to live one day at a time then possibly attend college in the future. He wants to live out West in California away from snow!

Chris Fox plans to go to Pepperdine University in Malibu, CA and marry a surfer.

Eddie Galfsky plans to go to Purdue University and study Food Sales and Distribution.

Julie Gavin plans to work at a nursing home and from there will be sent to the college of her choice, preferably Memorial School of Nursing here in South Bend.

Laura Gesto plans on finishing Beauty School College, then getting a job and working up enough money to start her own Beauty Shop.

Cherann Getts plans to relax for at least two years, then will go away to Vincennes College for a two year Law Program. She plans to be a juvenile officer and someday hopes to own an orphanage.

Sue Gillum plans to go to Ball State for nursing and then move to California and live in a leisurely fashion.

Dow Goodrich plans to attend Holy Cross Junior College. He is interested in majoring in Accounting.

Marcus Griffin is studying to be an arc welder and plans to go to I.V. Tech for more training and better skills.

Laura Haines plans to study engineering at the University of Michigan. Later, she will become rich and famous (or at least rich).

Kim Hall is going to I.U.S.B. Her major is undecided, but she is interested in computer programming.

Judy Hamilton will attend college, but she is still undecided on which. She will major in mathematics or computer programming.

Barb Harman intends to study Nursing at Ball State University. She would like to live somewhere out west after graduation from nursing school.

Luretta Harwood plans to attend I.U.S.B. and study elementary education. She hopes to be able to do some travelling and then become a kindergarten teacher or a special aid teacher.

Laura Hayden's first year in college will be spent at Holy Cross Junior College. Hopefully from there, she'll be able to transfer to a senior college somewhere in Indiana to complete her Masters in social work.

Brian Hayes plans to go to Indiana University-Bloomington, make money, and study optometry.

Dave Henkel plans to attend Purdue University and try to study civil engineering. He also plans to earn mega-bucks and someday own his own business.

Julie Hennion plans to go to I.U.S.B. then Ball State and someday find much happiness.

Patricia Henry plans to get a degree as a ballet, jazz, etc. dancer and to have her own dance studio and teach all of her 12 children (she plans on having when married) how to dance.

Ruth Henry will go to the University of Notre Dame and hopefully spend her sophomore year abroad. Her major is still undecided.

Tim Hoover plans a career in electronics. He will either go to college or a tech school.

Teri Hover plans on going into pre-law at Purdue.

Sheila Huang plans to go to college, major in engineering or biology, and play a lot of music.

Patrick Hughes has not decided on a college but he will major in accounting or computer science.

Shelly Jablonski plans to go to International Business College, become an accountant, and go on to become a CPA.

Maureen Jacob plans to go to Purdue University.

Ken Jacoby plans to major in broadcast journalism at Washington and Lee University.

Julie Jacquay plans on going to college to major in either Architectural or Industrial design.

Melodie Jensen plans on going to Memorial School of Nursing, receiving her RN license, and then moving to the South.

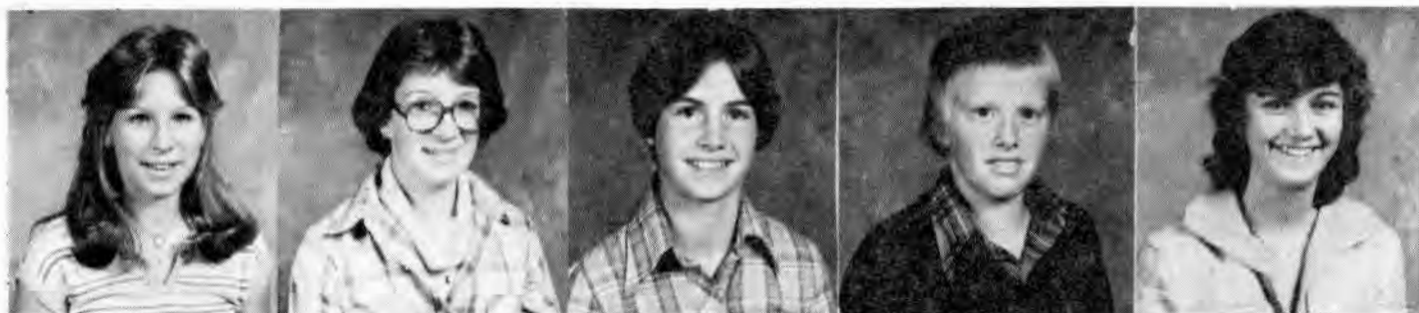
Mike Keb plans to waste away for a month or so, and then try to go working in a print shop and be married in two years.

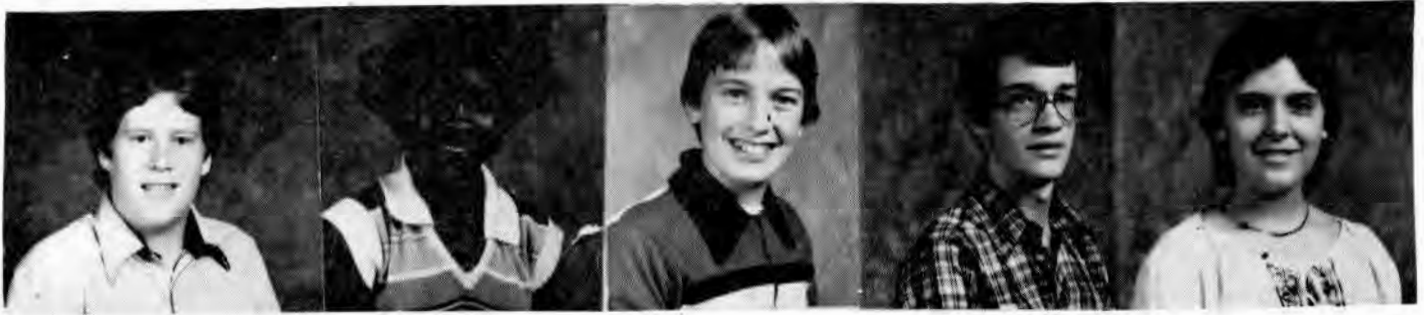
Greg Ketcham plans to attend St. Joseph College where he wants to major in computer programming.

Kerry Kinney plans to go to college far, far away at the banks of the St. Joseph River (IUSB) and pursue a pro football career with his patented John Adams rubber scholarship.

Michael Kish plans to go to IUSB and study Denistry, and also complete his study of JuJitsu, so that he can put peoples' teeth in after he knocks them out.

David Kollar will attend Purdue University, studying in the school of Agriculture in Veterinary Science.





Joe Kuharic plans to attend either Notre Dame or Purdue and study engineering.

Mary Lou Lakowski plans to go to IUSB and study some form of Library Science and get married in about four years.

Joe Lazzara plans to attend IU-Bloomington and study Business or Patent Law.

David Leege plans to go to St. Olaf College in Minnesota, major in political science, and become a radical.

Brian Lennon will either make a movie with Jane Fonda or go to **some** University and graduate within the next seven or eight years.

David Lobeck plans to attend Purdue and will study business management. After college he plans to make mega-bucks and kids.

Leah Lorber plans to go to IU-Bloomington and major in music. Depending on how well she does there, she'll go into either music or law in graduate school.

Patty Loughridge plans to major in electrical engineering at college and enter the field of record production and sound engineering. Idealistically, she hopes to jam her life away playing bass in a tight rock band.

Mary Lou Louks plans to get married in a couple of years, then go to college. She would like to become an elementary teacher.

Linda Lowman plans to go to Indiana Central. Her ambitions are to work with children and Special Ed. She'd like to become a coach, too.

Lisa Macri plans to go to IU-Bloomington to major in dance upon passing an audition and perhaps minor in theater. She hopes to someday join a professional ballet company and dance her little heart out.

John Manier plans to attend the University of Notre Dame. He is undecided as to his major.

David McNarney plans to go to Purdue University. He hopes to wrestle there.

David Michalski plans to go to I.V. Tech to become a Paramedic or a Firefighter.

Karen Molnar plans to go to college and study Accounting and Computer Programming.

Stan Moore plans on going to Jr. College in Business Management.

Pauline Mudis is going to Greece this summer. In August she will return to the U.S. and begin studies at I.U. Bloomington.

Steve Marino plans to go to college and become an artist or else he will become a cigar roller.

Bill Martinov plans to attend either DePauw or Wabash and study Business and compete in football. His main ambition is to make a lot of money and hopefully retire by the age of 40.

Robert McHill plans to go to IUSB for a year, then possibly transfer to Bloomington.

Ann McKenna plans to go to Memorial School of Nursing in August and have a SUPER SUMMER.

Lee Ann McKnight will attend Tennessee State University and go on to get her degree in Public Relations or Health Planning and Administration.

Leslie McKnight will attend Tennessee State University where she plans to major in Sociology. She hopes to get a degree in counseling.

Charles Murphy plans to join the U.S. Army for four years and go to college in Louisiana to study Radio Teletype Communications. He wants to travel to Europe for two years, then lay back and cool out!

Joseph T. Nabicht II wants to make \$95,000 a year as surgeon. If not, he'll settle for the throne of Bavaria or the Papacy.

Natasha Nazaroff plans to enter the College of Engineering at Purdue next fall.

Kathy Nee plans to attend the University of Notre Dame and finally learn how to study.

Patti Nicholas plans to go to Ball State and study Psychology.

Geanie Oilman plans to accept a full scholarship at IUSB and study music education or possibly performance.

Randy Oppenheim plans to attend Purdue and study some field of biological science.

Lisa Orr plans to major in Elementary Education at IU-Bloomington and then move to Marco Island, Fla., and teach.

John Overmyer plans to hold a full-time summer job at NIPSCO and, in the fall will attend Ball State where he plans to major in radio television.

Donna Owens plans to take a vacation away from home. She will probably attend cosmology school and hope to be very successful.

Roana Owens plans to attend International Business College and major as a legal secretary or accountant.





Angela Parker plans to go to college at Indiana University Bloomington and major in fashion/merchandising/retail. She plans to become a fashion executive in clothing.

Todd Parker plans to go to Wabash and study psychology and then go to law school, so he'll be able to keep Lennon, Dux, McCahill, Martinov, Sweeney, and Cabello out of jail.

Leonardo Paskell plans to be a businessman in computer programming. He plans to enroll in Basic Training at I.V. Tech, and move to Los Angeles.

Theresa Patton plans to attend I.U. Bloomington where she can continue playing soccer and skiing for the rest of her life.

Maureen Patty plans on attending Ball State in the fall to receive a degree in Nursing.

Margo Patterson plans to attend Ball State and major in business/management or elementary education.

Jennifer Pieterzak plans to attend Southwestern Michigan College for two years and study international relations. Then she would like to further her education and one day become a foreign diplomat for the U.S. Government.

See-Chun Phan plans to be at the Forum when the Montreal Canadiens win the Stanley Cup.

Marla Podell plans to continue her education in South Bend at I.U.S.B. She's interested in Business, Management, Marketing, Accounting. Her ambition is to succeed in life at whatever she does, but at all times to do the best she can.

Chris Pruett's ambitions are to go to Clemson and receive a bachelors degree in computers and to settle down with John.

Georgia Pugh plans to go to college. She hasn't decided for what yet. She would like to do something dealing with cosmetology. Also, she would be interested in modeling.

Todd Purser plans to be in the U.S. Marines and be on a South Pacific island.

Steve Quimby plans to attend DePauw University and study Pre-Med and corner the gold market and make billions.

Lenny Randazzo plans to study a pre-law program at Wabash or Purdue.

Sandy Reed plans to go to college and to work.

Rhonda C. Rice plans to go to college, though not right away. Her interests lie in psychology and helping people who can't help themselves.

Andre Robertson plans to go to school and major in Accounting and Art, play basketball, and become a better person so his "mommy will be proud of him".

Marcia Robertson plans to attend Ball State University. Her ambition in life is to succeed in whatever she does.

Tyrone Robinson plans to attend Southwestern Michigan College and take up Business.

Tim Rockne hopes to be in the U.S. Marine Corps on a South Pacific island during a war.

Greta Roemer plans to attend Notre Dame University. After college, she is interested in going to Law School to pursue a career as an attorney.

Jodi Roman plans to take classes at I.U.S.B. In the fall she plans to start nursing school at Memorial Hospital.

Ric Romeo plans attending Western Michigan University where he plans on studying Broadcasting Communications (Journalism)

Debbie Rose plans on working in the business field, possibly staying with her present job for COE, and maybe taking a few more business classes.

Paula Ross plans on attending college at Western Michigan. She is unsure on her field, but she loves childrens and hopes it will be something to do with them. If possible she want to continue cheering.

Pamela Rouse plans to go on to IUSB transferring from there to Ball State University and majoring in Business Administration.

Brad Sakaguchi plans to enroll at I.U. Bloomington and major in pre-med. He will attend I.U. Med School and become an M.D. and coach high school gymnastics.

Jeff Sayre plans to go to Notre Dame and study Pre-med, then go to Johns Hopkins or Harvard Med School.

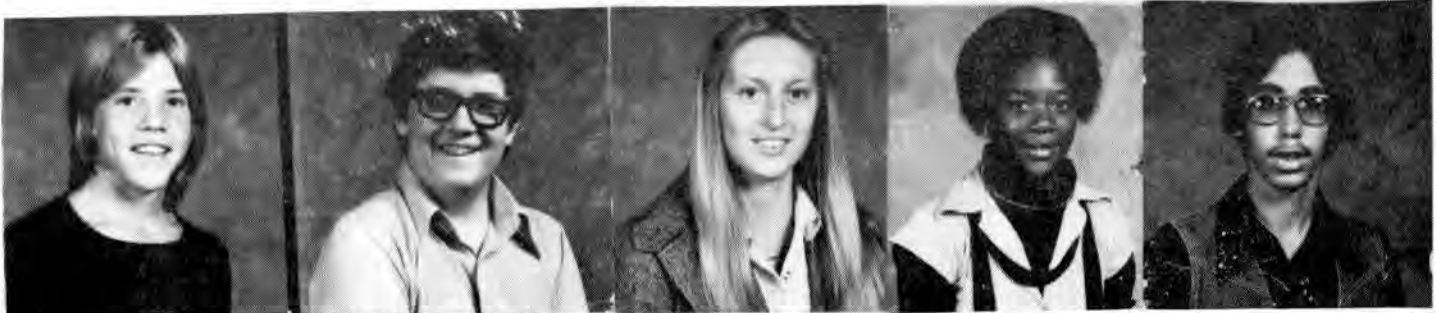
Annesia Scott plans to attend Kentucky University majoring in psychology.

Annete Schuamber plans to go to into the field of nursing or physical therapy.

John-Paul Simon plans to attend Ball State University and pursue management. Also, he plans to be active in the South Bend Road Races.

Kathy Skidmore plans to major in Engineering at Purdue.

John Smith plans to attend Ball State University and major in Business Administration and Computer Science. He also plans to succeed in life and start his own business.





Liz Smith is moving to Florida after graduation and plans to attend college to study nursing and wasteaway in the sun.

Mary Stewart plans to go to either Indiana Central or IUPUI and study computer and Journalism. She will be coaching on A.A.U. swim team in Indianapolis.

Pete Stinchcomb, plans to go to Purdue University and study Landscapae Architecture and if things go right, he hopes to transfer to Colorado for further study after a year at Purdue.

Phil Stivers plans to attend Ball State and someday become an architect and then move to Colorado.

Clint Stone plans to go to I.U.S.B. as soon as he graduated from Adams. He is going to major in acting and hopefully take a shot at Hollywood stardom.

Eric Swartz plans to attend Purdue University, study Chemical Engineering and eventually make a few bucks.

Kevin Sweeney plans to pursue a career in medicine at either DePauw or Wabash.

Gene Szabo plans to attend Purdue, major in social sciences and play on their Big 10 golf team.

Lamar Taylor plans to go to colloge at a large university after going to a smaller university and someday become a professional football player.

Patti Thornton plans to work on the tollroad and travel as much as possible.

Carol Tretheway plans to attend college at George Williams with an emphasis on Aquatics and Administration within the YMCA.

Deborah Trethewey plans to move to California and get a house on the beach. After a year, she wants to go to college to become a psychologist.

Cheryl Turczynski plans to go to college, unsure of where, and study pre-law, preferably business law.

Tracey Turnage will go either to Indianapolis and attend a junior college or to Arizona and work a year before attending college.

Kirk Udvardi plans to pursue a degree in Music at IUSB.

Tami Vagg would like to attend college at either Manchester or Ball State and study for a career in Elementary Education or Marine Biology. She would someday like to take a trip around the world.

Richard Varda plans on going to work for Bendix Corporation or Whiteford Trucking and in two years be married and attend IUSB.

Linda Vervynckt will attend Purdue or Vincennes and become a recreational therapist ot study forestry.

Laurie Vogel plans to attend IUSB then transfer to PU and become an interior or clothing designer.

Brian Wagner plans to attend IU-Bloomington in the fall to study business adminstration.

Valerie Wagner is presently enrolled at Vogue Beauty College and plans to finish studying cosmotology to get her hair stylist license and possibly move west.

Kenneth Watkins would like to go to St. Joseph College and become a medical technologist.

Scott Weaver plans to attend Holy Cross Junior College and from there possibly transfer to the University of Notre Dame with a possible major in Business.

Ann Webster plans to attend Memorial School of Nursing. After receiving her RN, she would like to go to Colorado and earn her degree.

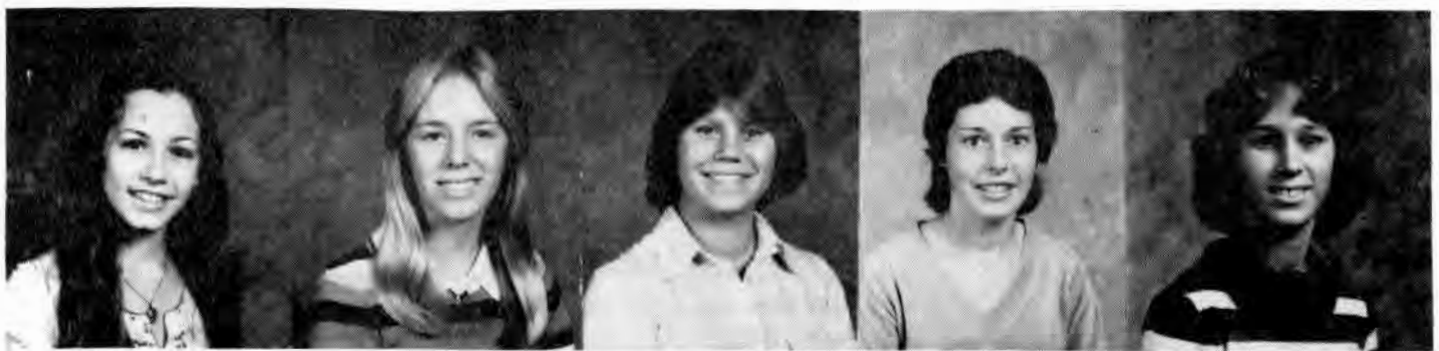
Tina Whitaker plans to attend Davenport Business College where she will major in Computer Programming, and someday become the President of IBM Corporation.

Rhonda Wilson plans to attend Indiana Central University and someday manage a large department store in Texas.

Dave Wisniewski plans to attend Indiana State University where he will receive a masters degree in Radio/television/film. He then hopes to start his own radio station in upper Saskatchewan.

Carla Wood plans to attend college where she hopes to major in computer programming and psychology.

Leone Zappia plans to go to college to seek a degree in law and politics. He wants to become a judge or an attorney general and also hopes to own a business.





June Zehring plans attend college although she is unsure where. She hope to work with computers.

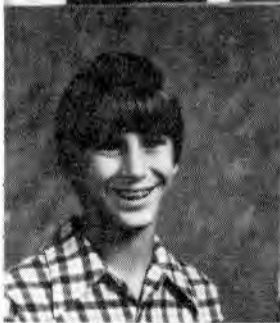
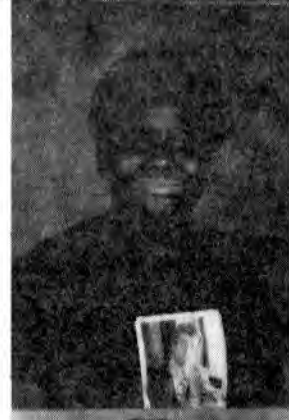
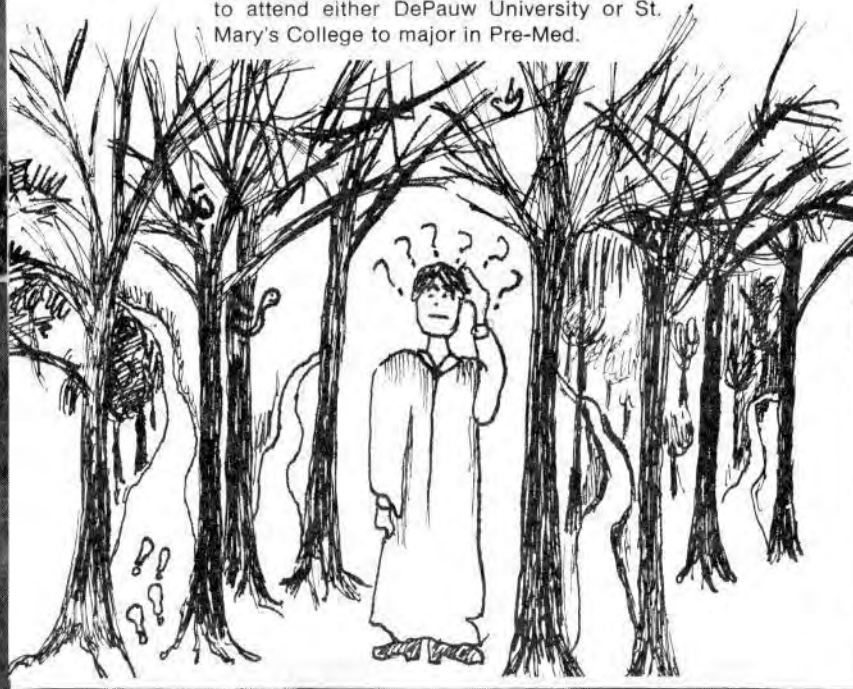
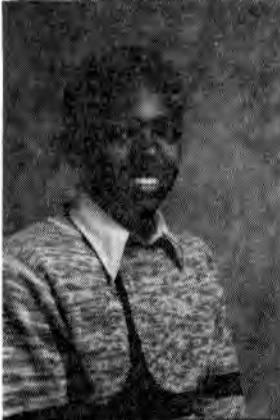
Carl Zhart plans to attend college and eventually live forever.

Terri Zhiss plans to enter the field of Education at I.U. Bloomington.

Rich Zielinski plans to enter the School of Engineering at Purdue.

Susan Zimmerman plans to attend I.U. Bloomington to study business or child social work. If she doesn't like this she plans to get married and have a very big and a very close family.

Andrea Zipprich plans to spend a month of her summer in Germany. In the fall she plans to attend either DePauw University or St. Mary's College to major in Pre-Med.



"MONEY" by PINK FLOYD

Money, get away
 Get a good job with more pay and your O.K.
 Money it's a gas
 Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash
 New car, caviar, four star daydream,
 Think I'll buy me a football team

MONOPOLY

Money get back
 I'm all right but keep your hands off my stack
 Money it's a hit
 Don't give me that do goody good-bull
 I'm in the hi-fidelity first class travelling set
 And I think I need a Lear jet

Money it's a crime
 Share it fairly but don't take a slice of my pie
 Money so they say
 Is the root of all evil today
 But if you ask for a rise it's no surprise that they're
 giving none away

CHANCE

Is There Life After High School?

by Greg Burns

I have to admit, when I was first asked to write this little piece on job interviews and getting a good start in the working world, I had to chuckle a little. The chuckle gradually accelerated and became hysterical giggling, which immediately developed into a thunderous open-hearted laughter. You see, as anybody who knows me can personally attest to, I've got to be just about the laziest employee and biggest self-proclaimed work-hater to ever set foot in the part-time job circuit.

Where I work, my boss makes wagers with the other employers on whether I'll make it to work on time each day. (I'm not kidding. Last week he put two-to-one odds against me.) I can never seem to get motivated to go to work. But after my editor hung up and I picked myself off the floor, I began to realize just how important this topic really is and that old



morning announcements all possibly be coming to an end in a few short weeks"? The truth is often very hard to face. But I did. I met it head-on and I decided to take the assignment. I mean, it's not like I don't have **any** experience in job hunting, I've had several part-time jobs, but I **felt** a little research was necessary to give the best possible guidance available. I am now an expert in job interviews (cough, cough). Well, make yourselves comfortable, this ought to be good.

First of all, not everyone will be diving directly into the mainstream of the working world after graduation. Many will be continuing their education at a college or university for a number of years. But even they will eventually have to get wet, some sooner than others. With the steadily rising cost of higher education, a large percent of college students will be working their way through school and more people will be taking a year or two off before college to work and save money.

Everyone knows how important it is to have a good job (\$\$\$\$), but what many don't realize is how critical the interview for that job can be. After a person has gone through the steps of considering job opportunities, looking into specific openings and filling out job applications, the hard part begins. Until the interview, all you are to an employer is a name and some statistics on a piece of paper. The extent of the preparation you make before

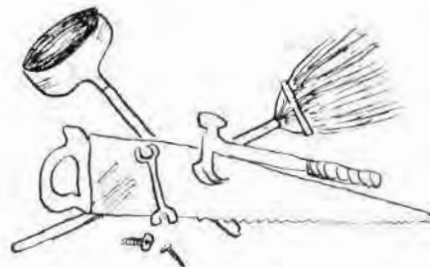
and the impression you give during the interview will ultimately decide whether or not you get the job. Here are some do's and don'ts that will help you pull off a successful job interview:

Do: — Make thorough preparations ahead of time. Know about the company and the job for which you are applying. Take time to fill out the application properly and prepare a complete resume.

Don't: — Dress sloppy. Look nice - a suit and tie for the boys, or a dress for the gals is usually appropriate but it depends on the job.

Don't: — Be late. If you are late for the interview the employer will immediately assume you are unreliable.

Do: — Make a good impression. A strong handshake, friendly smile and confident tone of voice are very important. It is essential to come across as self assured (even if you're trembling inside).



Don't: — Be overbearing or conceited. No one will hire someone who thinks he's better than the boss.

Do: — Be concise. Answer the employer's questions directly and honestly. Don't try to snow him.

Don't: Over-emphasize money. One thing that turns employers off is a greedy, power-hungry employee.

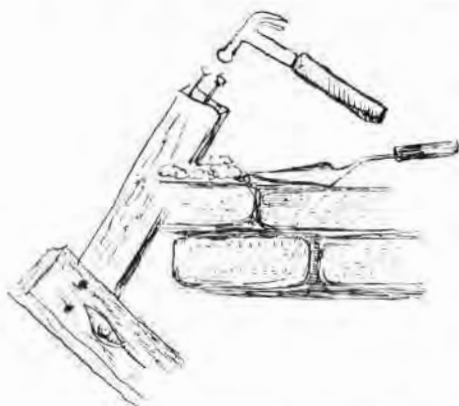
Above all, be yourself. Put your best foot forward and be sure of yourself. Take it from me, kid. If you do that you'll go places.



salesmen.

Medicine offers many opportunities too. There should be 85,000 openings yearly for registered nurses, 19,000 positions for physicians, and 27,000 openings for medical assistants. There are few positions, however, for veterinarians, optometrists, dietitians, and dentists.

Lawyers, elementary school teachers, and waiters and waitresses are also in demand. There are few job openings for actors, musicians, photographers, and journalists. In fact, almost all of the jobs in the field of Arts and Communications are filled.



question that has been hanging over my head ever since I began developing the symptoms of "Senioritis" (about half way through the first semester of my junior year) popped back into the front of my skull: "Is there life after high school?" Can the games, the dances, the parties, the tests, the homework and the

Anticipating job outlooks

by Leah Lorber

By the end of their senior year, most students have an idea of the job which they want to compete for. 'Compete' is the key word. Openings are becoming fewer and fewer as more people enter the job market.

One of the best fields to enter is clerical work. According to the U.S. Department of Labor, there will be 305,000 openings for secretaries, 96,000 openings for bookkeepers, and 61,000 openings for accountants annually by 1990.

Another field with a relatively large number of job openings is sales. There are an estimated 226,000 openings for retail salesmen and 50,000 openings for real-estate



College: minimal effort, maximum success

by See-Chun Phan

While most of us are looking forward to college life next year, our teachers are telling horror stories about the college work load. Supposedly, we'll all be spending every minute working on assignments, writing papers, and doing research in the dreaded library (No, you don't need a cross to protect yourself from librarians). Does this mean you won't be able to attend all those fun get-togethers "Concerned Parents" told you about (I think the "Concerned Parent" term was "kegger")? Of course not. College studies only mean a change in work methods. The smart student will be able to get away with doing as little work as possible.

The most important thing to avoid in college is the use of primitive high school "techniques." Skipping tests and reporting back with a note saying "I had to drive my parents to the airport" isn't going to work on profs. In fact, profs like test skippers. It's much easier to determine the student's "Final" grade. Also, avoid skipping classes. Listening to lectures, especially math and sciences (English classes serve a different purpose, I'll tell about later), is probably your best time-saving device. By learning the material in class, you can let the textbook blow off. College textbooks only serve two purposes 1) To force you to spend \$200 at the university bookstore. 2) To gather dust. If you have to skip classes which are held only three times a week, you're a loser.

One of the first priorities of college studies is finding an intelligent boyfriend/girlfriend. Look for an upperclassman who has been through your classes. This way you'll have available your own personal tutor. Usually, this person will take the role that your parents filled in high school. You can get him/her to do all your assignments. If it is feasible, you might want to find someone for each subject.

It's of the utmost importance not to allow your roommates to work. Seeing someone diligently studying can create a guilt trip. You don't want to feel obliged to study because your roommates are. This means not giving your roommates the opportunity to work. If you're lucky, your roommates will have the same thing in mind. You could all have a lot of fun in the process. However, if you find yourself stuck with a studious geek, you may have to go out of the way to prevent him/her from working.

Most college students find it necessary to eliminate normal sleeping patterns. Who says people have to sleep when the sun goes down. Researchers have found the normal college student to be a nocturnal creature which spends its waking hours in search of ethanol. Regular sleeping hours for college students are usually during the late morning and English classes. Don't be an exception to this. Sleeping in English can be a tremendous work-saver, since you'll probably miss any

reading assignments given in class.

Many of these sleepless nights will be spent finishing (or starting) last minute research papers. When you start writing these, use Monarch Notes and not Cliff Notes. Monarch notes are more complete and more informative. If you don't know what these are, then you shouldn't be in college. Don't be afraid to ask for extensions on the deadline. Extensions will usually be granted if you have the imagination to come up with an excuse. A two day extension can mean two more parties to attend. Be humble when you approach your prof for any favors. However, if you find out that he/she doesn't have tenure, then you can pick him/her apart. A prof without tenure will do anything to keep the student happy for fear of losing his job ("I'll accept a stick figure reproduction of the Mona Lisa in place of a 50-page thesis on Renaissance Art.") If you really get desperate, there's a company up in Canada that sells pre-written research reports. But even this requires some research, since the location of the firm is a well-kept secret.

Although college will present a significantly increased workload, you'll find that much of the work is done to get away from studying. If you can find a balance between absolute sloth and intensive drive then you'll be able to succeed academically and still to spend time on video games.



A guide to College survival

by Joe Lazzara

College. The very word strikes fear in some students' hearts and puts joy into other students' lives. Yet, adjusting to college life will be easy if one enters his/her college with a "level head." Thus, we've compiled this very small list of advice from college students that will help you enter your school with a "level head."

Develop Self-Discipline—College life is unstructured. No one will force you to go to class, you won't have six classes every day, and yet you will probably study harder than in high school. You will have many moral decisions to make about drugs, alcohol, and sex. But most students find that these problems are easily tackled when one exercises some self-discipline.

Don't Worry About "Peer Pressure"—you won't find many cliques in college. If you don't want to drink or smoke you probably won't be pressured to. No one will force you to be a socialite or a wallflower.

Be Yourself—This is the most overused phrase when talking about adjusting to college, but nevertheless it is true. There will always be someone who shares your interests

or talents so don't suppress yourself. Decorate your dorm or apartment to your and your roommate's own tastes.

Get Involved—Again, an overused phrase. There are so many activities going on, that you **can** always find something to get involved in. Whether you're into scuba, skiing, biking, fencing, or leather, you can find a group or club that shares your interests.

Don't Study Too Much—Too many students fall into a rut and drive themselves crazy by hitting the books too much. Studying is important and education is the primary purpose of college; but you can O.D. on school. Don't feel pressured to get straight A's as much as to really learn something and pass the course. All work and no play makes Johnny a dull student.

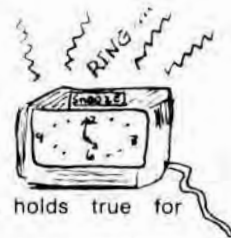
Don't Party Too Much—College offers you every type of social activity you can imagine. You have the choice as to whether you will study or hit the local bars. Socializing is important in college; but in the words of a famous whiskey maker "enjoy our quality in

moderation." This idea holds true for socializing too.

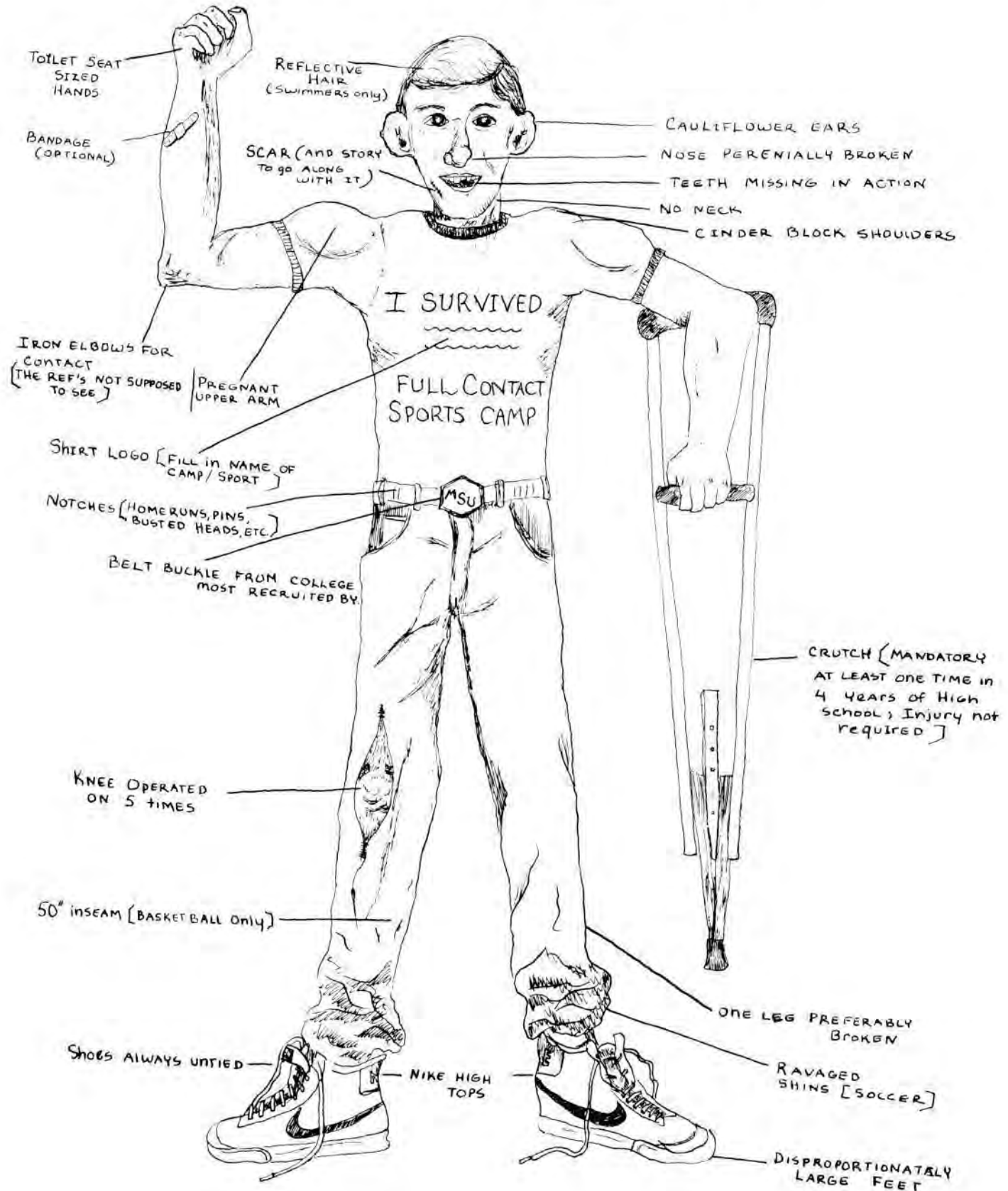
Watch Your Money—Your money won't burn a hole in your pocket. Books can easily run the student up to \$300.00 a year so watch for bargains on used text books. Basic necessities (toothpaste, shampoo, pretzels, McDonalds, kegs, etc.) will probably cost a lot more there than at home, so plan accordingly. Many students find part time jobs defray these additional expenses.

Bring the Right Equipment—Here is a partial list of things you need to bring with you to school to survive. Stereo (a must), typewriter, popcorn popper, toilet bucket (especially at Purdue), fan (an I.U. must), and of course pillows, sheets, towels, washcloths, etc. After your first month of college you'll know what you need and can pick it up on your first visit home.

Well, that's about it. You'll probably encounter a few minor problems in your first weeks in college such as homesickness and you might get lost trying to find your classes but these are easily handled.



Are You A Jock?



Drawing by Robin Hans

Can Sports survive budget cuts?

by Jeff Sypniewski

The sports at Adams can clearly be described this year as the best in the N.I.C. Winning five Championships out of approximately sixteen, (Boys Cross Country, Girls Basketball, Girls Track, and Boys & Girls Tennis), and possibly a sixth in Boys Baseball, Adams is all but assured of winning the coveted All-Sports Award.

There were also many other teams who finished in a strong 2nd or 3rd position, such as Volleyball and Golf, and even such sports as Hockey, Indoor Soccer, and Softball, which are not N.I.C. sports yet, are also finishing at the top. Aside from Football and Boys Track, it's hard to find a losing season for the 1981-82 school year.

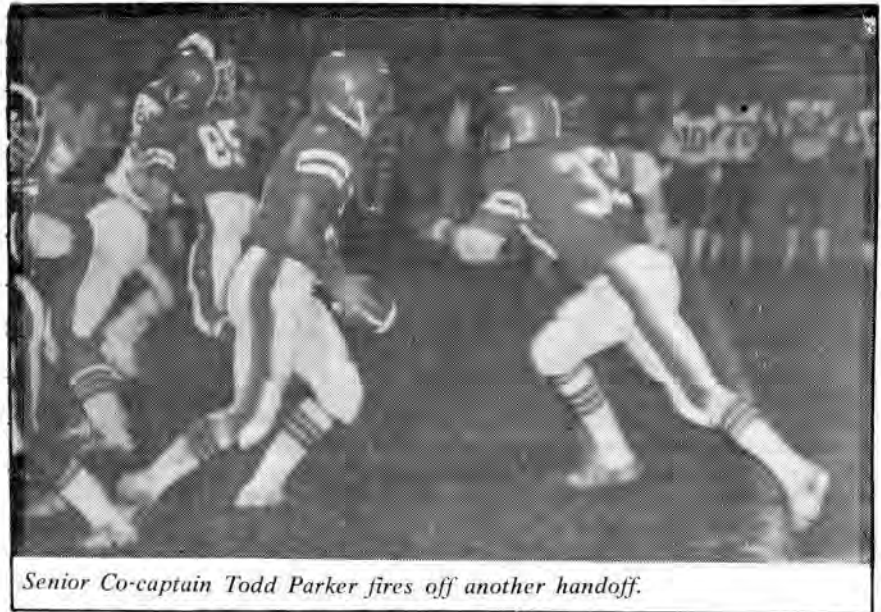
With the budget cuts, however, many coaches are being let go, likely for good. The prevailing rumors are that only the "Major" sports coaches will be kept, and that the "Minor" sports coaches can return, but will face drastic cuts in pay. Please notice how many "Minor" sports won championships and try to believe they can do it next year without coaches.

It's a depressing thought, and the schoolboard is doing all it can to remedy the situation, but the character and determination of all the N.I.C. athletes will be put to the test to find, or, if need be, work without a coach. Hopefully, some relief will come from the Booster Clubs. The futures for many sports are very shaky but if any school can survive such adversity, it will be Adams. Following are the summaries of each teams' seasons, and if past performances are any indication of the future, Adams will still remain THE BEST.

Seagles Stroke on

by Tess Doering

The Seagles, led by co-captains Jeff Dennen and Andy Jacobs and coached by Jeanne Proteau, compiled a disappointing season record of 3-9. However, through grueling two hour practices twice a day, the team managed to pull together to a strong third place finish in the Sectional competition. Despite a severe lack of manpower, due to injuries and lack of interest, the Seagles were



Senior Co-captain Todd Parker fires off another handoff.

Eagles fight through 2-8 season

by Kerry Kinney

While the football team was only able to achieve a 2-8 season, this should be noted as an improvement over the Eagle's 0-10 record in 1980. The team experienced an emotional and powerful turning point mid-way in the season, when they gave a courageous performance against a strong Colonials squad.

The 1981-82 season was the last for head coach Andy Mihail, who announced his resignation in the post seasonal period of November, 1981. His nine-year tenure as assistant and head coach for Adams' football team was one of unattained goals as far as victories and winning seasons are concerned, yet his abilities as a good, if not great, leader, organizer, coach, and teacher will long be remembered in the annals of John Adams.

The 1981 ball club had many veterans and starting seniors. On offense, superb efforts were made by quarterback and co-captains Todd Parker, fullback Joe Ferry, slotbacks Mike Jones and John Gibbs, split-end Kirk Lamberson, and tight-end Rick Ankney. On the line for offense, three-year veteran Steve

Quimby, all N.I.C. candidate and guard Lamar Taylor, and centers Brian Smith and Steve Marino, made many excellent efforts.

On defense, senior co-captain and linebacker Bill 'Bingo' Martinov and Lenny Zappia stopped many of their opponents' offensive drives. Other good performances were turned in by noseman Dow Goodrich and defensive linesman Bob McCahill.

Other seniors who contributed their efforts were Deon Fergerson, Marcus Griffin, and Vince Nino.

Also to be thanked for their support and efforts for the team are seniors and assistant coaches Kevin Sweeney and Tom Wroblewski.

Of course, where would a team be without its coaches? The Tower Sports Dept. commends head coach Andy Mihail, along with assistant coaches Rich Coffey, Bill Farrel, Dwight Fulce, Mark Ingole, and Jim Kominkiewicz for their outstanding expertise in coaching the 1981 Adams football squad. Congratulations, Eagles!

Todd Hamman and Allen Abusamra received freshman sweater awards, Pete Stinchcomb was awarded a first year chevron, and junior Curt Clarisey and senior John Overmyer were awarded second year chevrons. Andy Jacobs and Jeff Dennen received third year plaques. The Seagles look forward to a much stronger season next year because of the outstanding personal improvements made by this year's underclassmen.

able to beat the Penn Kingsmen for the first time in three years, in the highlight meet of the season.

Sophomore Rick Dennen, voted Most Valuable Player, was the sectional champion in the 500 yard freestyle events, and finished sixth in the IHSAA State finals in the 500. Senior Pete Stinchcomb finished 23rd in the state diving finals. Senior Jeff Dennen received the Kiwanis award for academic as well as athletic achievements.

Boys

by Alan Engel

The Adams Eagles boys' basketball team finished at 12-8, their best record since 1979. At most area high schools this record would be considered exceptional, but at Adams it is only considered above average. They compiled a most impressive 8-1 home record while their record on the road was only 4-7. This home record prompted the South Bend Tribune to again rename Adams auditorium, "Hadaway's Shack." Coach Hadaway explains, "The court used to be ten feet shorter, we once had a thirty-one game winning streak here, and the crowd was almost on the floor. But really it's all psychological." Easy for him to say. He didn't have to play here as a visiting coach. Thirteenth ranked Merriville and twelfth ranked Michigan City Rogers, however, did have to play here and their rankings dissolved with their defeats. Although we were stopped in the first round of both the Holiday Tourney and the Sectionals, there are still some memories, which unlike trophies, can never become tarnished. The memories of upsetting both Rogers and Merriville, of Andre Robertson's last second baseline jumper that beat Mishawaka, of Brian Lennon being named "Captain Freedom" in the Tribune, and of the abundance of talented juniors will be kept in our hearts and minds forever. In the years to come there will be hundreds of graduating basketball players, but for now, let Brian Lennon, Darryl Redding, and Andre Robertson have the center stage.

Girls

by Jeff Sypniewski

This winter, the Adams' Girls Basketball Team completed their most successful season to date. Overall, the team finished with an impressive 16-5 record. The team finished second in the conference with a 7-2 record losing only to Elkhart Memorial and long-time rival Mishawaka.

Over the Christmas Holidays, the girls captured first place in the Rochester Holiday Tourney, and were runners-up in the SBCSC Holiday Tournament losing 39-43 in overtime to Mishawaka in the championship game. The season climaxed with the girls winning the first Girls Sectional title for Adams ever. On the way to the title, the girls revenged two earlier losses to Mishawaka by defeating the Cavemen 54-41 in the first round. The second round saw the Eagles beat Washington 40-37 in overtime as Stacy Adams hit the winning shot with 4 seconds left.

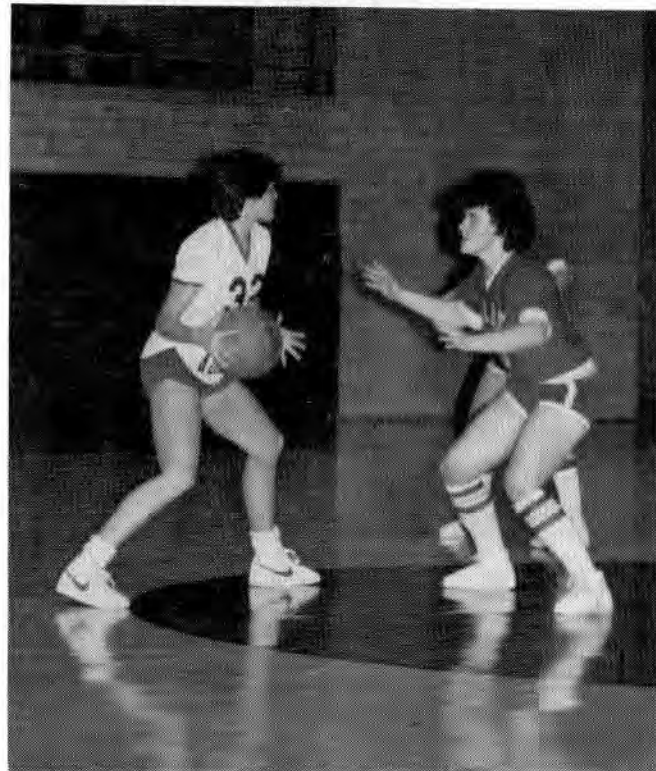
Throughout the season, the team was led by five seniors-Stacy Adams, Chris Allsop, Beth Carter, Kathy Connolly and Judy Hamilton. In addition to the superb team performance, Diane Farmer and Stacy Adams were selected to the All-N.I.C. Team. Stacy was also picked as a member of the Honorable Mention All-State Team. Congratulations to the girls on a fine season and good luck for next year.

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A senior varsity basketball player, Brian Lennon used high-power initiative to outscore his opponents.

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Senior Beth Carter advances on her opponents as the '81-'82 Girls' basketball team advanced to the Sectionals.

Grapplers Show progress

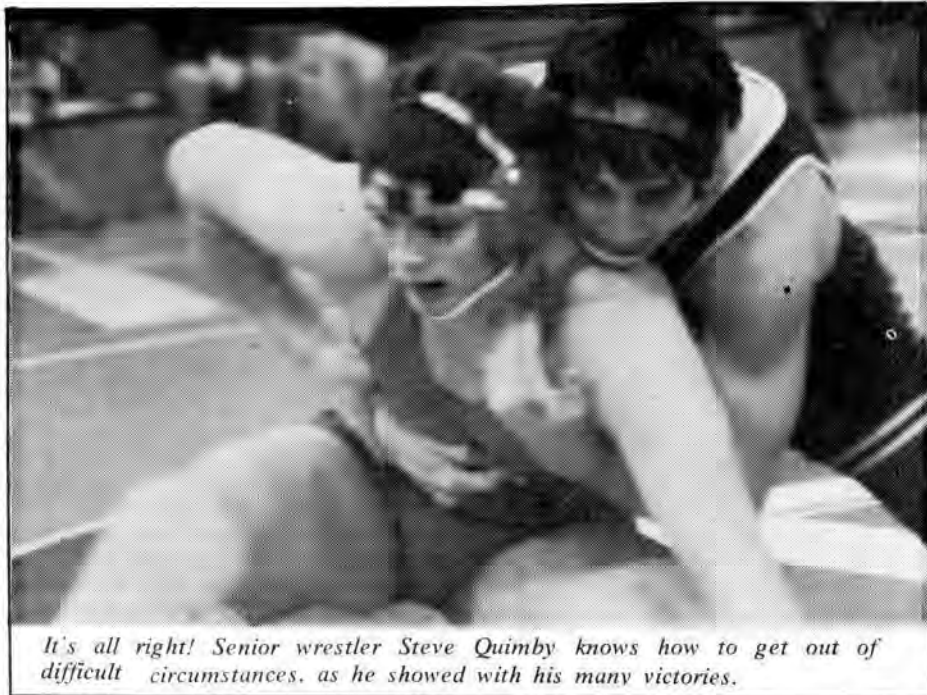
by Kerry Kinney

The John Adams wrestling squad suffered several reverses in it's 1981-82 season, but the Grapplers were able to complete their season with their heads above the water; they finished over the .500 mark with a 6-5 record.

The Grapplers went up against some of the toughest wrestling squads in Northern Indiana, including such powerhouses as Marian, Niles, Penn, and Mishawaka. But the team wrestled well throughout the season, and were on the rebound consistently, against its competitors. The scores between Adams and its opponents, in fact, were consistently very close.

Of the many Adams wrestlers on the program, three seniors and a graduating junior were among them. These were: senior co-captain, M.V.P., and all N.I.C. wrestler Dave McNarney, who ended his personal season at a dazzling 38-2 mark; senior co-captain and two year veteran Lamar Taylor; senior and co-captain and three-year veteran Steve Quimby; and graduating junior Marc Hamil.

For their consistent and strenuous efforts at creating an excellent wrestling program, coaches John McNarney and Jim Kominkiewicz should be commended, as should the entire squad for it's versatile and dedicated efforts.



It's all right! Senior wrestler Steve Quimby knows how to get out of difficult circumstances, as he showed with his many victories.

Iciers skid through season

by Kerry Kinney

While the 1981-82 Adams-Washington hockey team didn't exactly skate gracefully through their season, their efforts as a competitor in the tough M.H.S.H.L. (Michiana High School Hockey League) are commendable.

The Iciers ended their season with a loss to Marian-LaSalle, 5-3. Their seasonal mark was recorded at 2-20. The club's two victories came against Laporte, whom they played twice in the season.

Iciers head coach Patrick McMahon gave several reasons for his team's performance. "We lost a substantial number of players in the previous year (1980-81)" stated McMahon, who went on to cite a weak goal-tending sector, and little team experience as factors for his team's disappointment.

The club had four seniors, altogether. From Adams were seniors Phil Stivers and Scott Weaver; from Washington came seniors Gordon Wilder and Joe Niezgodski. These players should be commended for their many fine efforts and for their several years of commitment to the team.

Looking forward to next season, Coach McMahon believed that this team would be much stronger. In support of this, the Tower Sports Dept. wishes him the best for the 1982-83 season, and congratulates him and his team for their many fine efforts during the past season.

Eagles baseball on upswing

by Alan Engel

Adams' baseball team under the direction of Coach Len Buczkowski started their season off with a 9-6 record overall and 6-6 in the N. I.C. Co-captain Rick Romeo led the Eagles with a batting average of .366 and 17 walks. Right fielder Scott McMahon aided the Eagles with a good one two punch with a .357 batting average. Dave Izdepski was also batting above 300 with a .326. Romeo was leading the Eagles in on base percentage with an exceptional .655 and junior Ray Szabo was also on base a great deal with a .600 on base percentage. McMahon's slugging percentage, however, was an awesome .786 and he had five runs. Barring any serious injuries, Scott will have easily surpassed Jeff

Cohen's R.B.I. record of 30.

The Eagles also have a solid and experienced pitching staff. Unfortunately, two of the Senior pitchers, Rich Zielinski and Dave Henkel were out of action for two weeks because of illness. Rich was 3-0 and had an E.R.A. of 1.88. He had 20 strikeouts and 7 walks in 19 innings. But for the period when these two were out, two juniors, Dan Manier and Dave Skidmore, took over the mound. Manier was 3-1 with an E.R.A. of 1.73 while Skidmore was 2-3 with an E.R.A. of 2.52. Junior Alan Nutting and Senior relievers Pete Stinchcomb and Eric Swartz also helped with pitching duties. If the team can jell before Sectionals, Adams must be considered for the Regionals in the middle of June.

Softball on top

by Kathryn Connolly

The John Adams Girls Softball team has always been one of the best teams in the area, and this year is no different. As of this writing, the Eagles have accumulated a perfect 4-0 record by defeating Michigan City Elston, Penn, Washington and rolling over Elkhart Central 21-9.

The three seniors that provide the leadership for the team are Chris Allsop (1st base), Shelly Jablonski (pitcher) and Kathy Connolly (2nd base). Underclassmen Peggy Dusterberg (shortstop), Kelly McMahon (left

field), Val Lane (catcher), and Mary Slafkosky (right field) have led the team in batting. In those games that the girls can't seem to hit the ball, the defense sparkles. Jennifer Weisjahn continues to reign over third base and Debbie Einfalt takes over in centerfield. The defensive play of the girls, highlighted by exceptional double plays, continues to propel the team to victory.

As the season progresses, the team looks better and there is no doubt that Adams will once again be a contender for the city title.

Boys' netters exhibit skill and poise

by Greta Roemer

Lee Fonacier is going out in style. As a four-year varsity member of the tennis team, Lee has seen both the ups and the downs, but he is leaving the team on the crest of a wave that carried them through sectionals, regionals, semi-state and a berth in the final four at Indianapolis. Adams eventually captured third place in the state tournament.

The Eagles were led by co-captains Fonacier and Chris Toal. Lee played with Benson Yang and together they compiled a 19-3 record at #2 doubles. The "Far Eastern Contingent" could always be counted on to come through in the close matches. Junior Chris Toal occupied the #3 singles position and turned in several come-from-behind victories. The other junior, Phil Grayson, made great strides this year as he had the difficult job of holding up the #2 singles position. Phil's athletic ability and gentle mannerisms disarmed many unprepared opponents. #1 doubles duo, Kurt Roemer and Chris Foley registered a 20-2 record and provided some fast-paced action that was fun to watch. Last, but not least, Paul Koscielski was an invaluable asset to the team as both a weapon and a model. Paul revenged his only

loss of the season at the State Tournament and went on to capture the IHSAA Singles Title a week later.

The team closed out the season with a 20-2 record and a prominent place in the annals of the school history. Never again will tennis be looked over as a "minor" sport.

Adams linkers under par

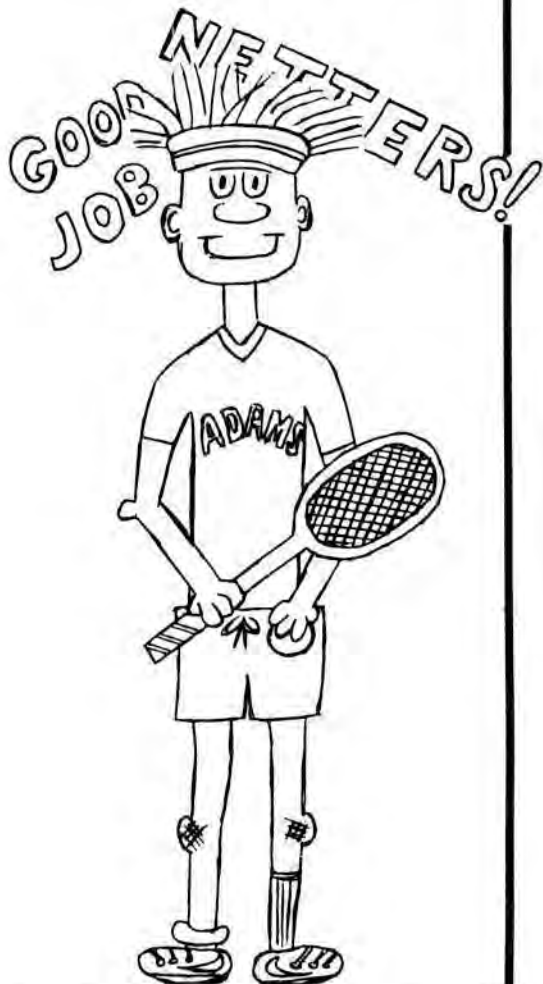
by Kevin Miller

The Adams Golf Team is on their way to an excellent season. Seniors Dave Lobeck and Gene Szabo, the team's top two golfers for the second straight year have been filling their roles very well. An example of this is the first match of the year in which the team beat St. Joe. Gene won the medalist honors with a 76, and Dave followed with an 80.

The season is long and anything can happen in golf, but once Gene and Dave get



going nobody can stop them. Each year they are the top two golfers in the summer "Michiana Junior Tour." Both of these players have contributed to the team since they were freshmen. This experience will help them and the team when pressure is on.



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Senior cheerleaders [l. to r.] Celeste Pluta, Paula Ross, Mona Eskridge and Amy Ertel made many a Friday night livelier for the fans with their cheering routines.

Gimmee a C-H-E-E-R

by Mo Patty

As we go in life, we leave behind memories. Memories of the good times that we've shared with good friends, memories that we cherished and always will, and memories that will influence people who look back on them.

The 1981-82 John Adams Varsity Cheerleading Squad consisted of four seniors who will graduate this year and go on to other activities and challenges in their future. These four former cheerleaders were co-captains Mona Eskridge and Paula Ross, Amy Ertel, and Celeste Pluta.

Some of these girls, who are all going on to college after graduation, may continue their previous cheerleading days with a set of new ones at the college that they will attend in the fall.

The girls have had many activities to plan and support over the years that include cheering at all football and basketball games, supporting all the teams at Adams, planning and preparing all the pep assemblies, taking an active part in the Booster Club, and much, much more. They have also helped the B-Team and the Freshman cheerleaders in anyway they could this past year and left them many ideas that they may use for future reference.

As Mona Eskridge jokingly said, "High School cheerleading was a stepping stone to my future cheerleading career." We know that the good times and memories that the girls have shared through cheering and the fun that we all have had at the games and pep assemblies will never be forgotten.

Girls netters go bananas

by Greta Roemer

"Go Bananas!" With this familiar cry, the 1982 edition of the girl's tennis team carried on the tradition of achieving a fantastic season. For the third year in a row, the Eagles remained unbeaten in the conference and clinched the NIC crown. Despite losing four seniors and having many faces on the varsity, the team ended the season as an experienced and talented group. The spring was highlighted by an overwhelming victory against previously unbeaten Elkhart Central, 5-2.

Seniors on the team included co-captain Greta Roemer who held the #1 singles position and turned in many victories to power the team to an early lead. Co-captain Lisa True at #3 singles provided the experience that was needed, coming from behind in several important matches. Terri Zhiss at #5 was the other end of the senior anchor and contributed greatly with her hard-working disposition. Junior Amie Tyler spent

the past year improving her game and filled the #2 singles slot completely. Karen Burdeen and Kim Mitchell proved to be an excellent duo at #2 doubles. Karen and Kim broke the 3-3 tie with LaPorte to capture the victory. Carol Skelton and Kelly Mitchell were a fast-paced and exciting #1 doubles team, who scared most of their opponents by their aggressive and skilled play. Fria Hansen shared the #5 singles position and was an inspiration to the team with her pleasant mannerisms and positive outlook. Freshman Julie Bowers at #4 singles compiled an impressive record and proved that the future of the team is in capable hands.

The Junior Varsity was a blend of the old and the new and only suffered two defeats all season. Players included: Jenny Dunfee, Connie Lee, Laura Schilling, Ruth Henry, Laura Nelson, Laurie Toal, Frances Wong, and Aviva Piser. The J.V. is a spirited crew and includes potential varsity standouts.

The Eagles squad is definitely the "Best of the Bunch!"



Senior Volleyball Captain, Chris Allsop, led the 1981 Vol-Eagles to a highly successful 10-3 record.

Vol-eagles finish with impressive record

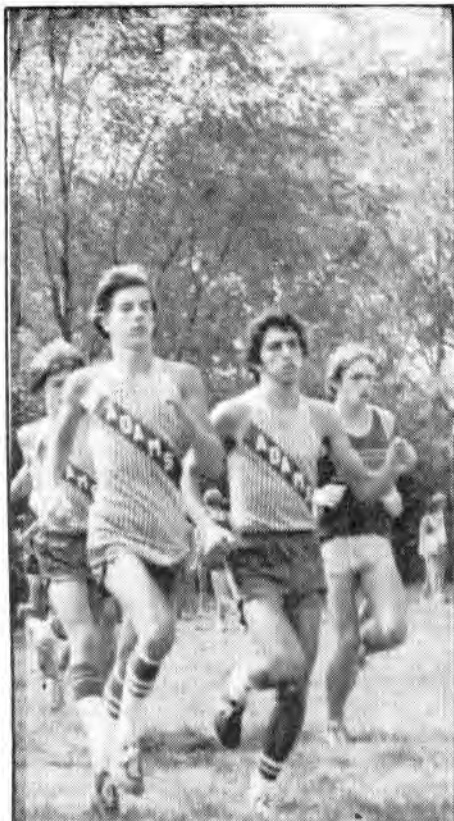
by Kerry Kinney

The Vol-Eagles ended their regular season play last fall with an 18-5 record. This phenomenally successful accomplishment, however, should really be no shock to any avid Adams' volleyball fan; the Spikers have for several years kept their season records at a highly respectable level.

The '81 Spikers were able to achieve their success, in particular, against such tough opponents as South Bend Riley and Clay, Fort Wayne Andean, Elkhart Memorial and Central, and Downers Grove, as well as S.B. St. Joe and others.

Helping to achieve this for the team was a group of highly talented and motivated seniors. They were: team Captain Chris Allsop, Annette Shaumber, Kathy Connolly, Judy Hamilton, and Stacy Adams.

Because of their fine efforts and skills, as well as their highly commendable season record, the 1981 Vol-Eagles should be congratulated.



A herd of wild Eagles advancing? Maybe. Jeff Synpniewski and Lenny Randazzo [in the forefront] led their Cross-Country Harriers to many victories in 1981.

Boys' Trekkers experience difficulties

by Jeff Synpniewski

The Boys' Track team may be destined to finish the season with a losing record, but it is a lack of depth, not a lack of talent, which will cause their defeats. Though the flock is thin, many Eagles will still fly far through the State Tournament.

Todd Parker, four-year man and co-captain of the team, is one of the top runners in the 300 low hurdles and currently holds the best time in the area. He has placed 2nd already in the prestigious Goshen Relays and is hoping to lead the field in his bid for a Sectional title.

The top sprinter for Adams is John Gibbs in the 100 and 200. John is a rookie but is coming on strong. He has been steadily dropping his times through the season and could soon be trouble for the other area sprinters.

In the shot put and discus, Andre Robertson and Steve Quimby are also steadily improving

their throws.

Rod Forbes is the symbol of determination for the team, coming back from last year when he injured his upper spine when his pole broke, in a dual meet. Being continually encouraged by his classmate and fellow vaulter Jeff Sayre, Rod, also, is capable of a top spot in the Sectionals.

The strongest area of the team is Distance, powered by co-captain Lenny Randazzo, J.P. Simon and Jeff Synpniewski. Lenny and Jeff have run throughout their high school careers and are looking for their hard work to pay off by earning them a trip all the way down state in the 3200 meters J.P., though only a rookie, is also capable of squeezing out a spot at Regionals in the 1600.

Overall, the team is by no means the strongest in Adams history, but that isn't stopping the Seniors from trying to make their final seasons the best they can.



Seagals: Splash 'n Go

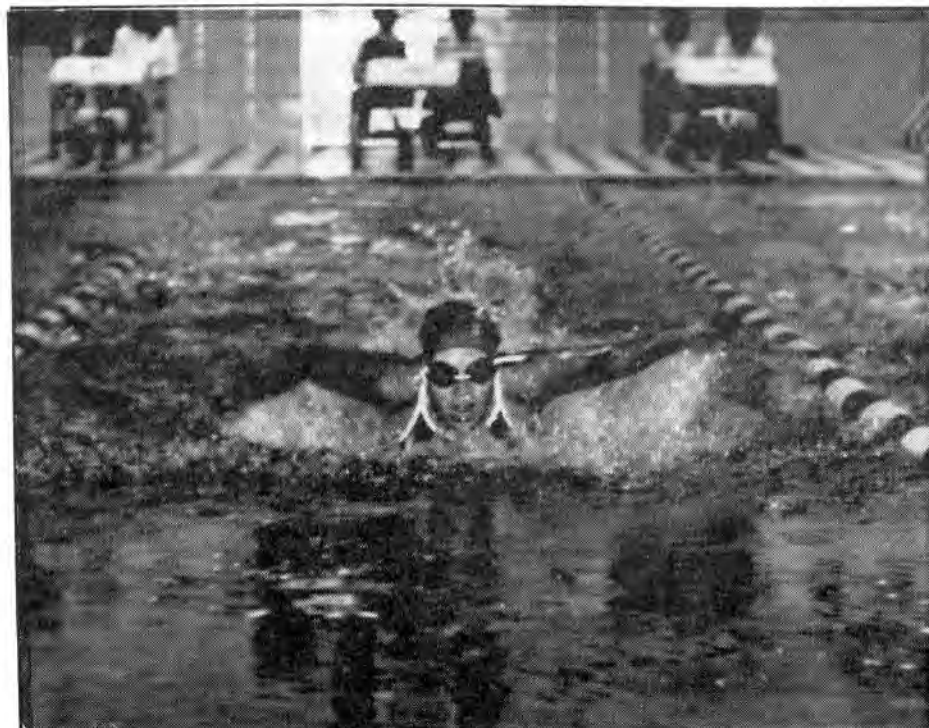
by Kerry Kinney

Through diligent hard work and well-polished skills, the 1981 Adams Seagals swim team, led by a new coach Dennis Cooper, were able to capture a respectable 6-6 season record.

The Seagals, who usually began their day with an undoubtedly brisk, if not frigid, 5:45 a.m. practice, were able to put their best talents forward as they defeated such teams as the LaSalle Sealions, as well as other heavy rivals. It should also be noted that this was done in a league conference for swimming which is considered to be tough.

Leading the Seagals in '81 were seniors Tess Doering, Debbie DeFreeuw, Mary Stewart, and Carol Trethewey.

For their superhuman and superb efforts in the regular season as well as in the Sectionals and in Invitational action, the 1982 Adams Seagals should be commended.



Seagal Mary Stewart strokes the extra lap to victory.

"ECLIPSE" by PINK FLOYD

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All that you see
All that you taste
All you feel
All that you love
All that you hate
All you distrust
All that you save
All that you give
All that you deal
All that you buy, beg, borrow, or steal
All you create
All you destroy
All that you do
All that you say
All that you eat
everyone you meet
All that you slight
everyone you fight
All that is now
All that is gone
All that's to come
and everything under the sun is in tune
but the sun is eclipsed by the moon.

A time for decisions

by Brian Patrick Lennon

As graduation approaches and yet another school year ends, we, the Class of 1982 can gather our thoughts and reflect on our past. Here at John Adams High School, the last four years has been an era of changes and challenges. A "becomming"; a time to find ourselves and develop our personalities. It has been a very successful period in our lives, but it's time to look ahead.

For many of us, graduation means college or technical school. Others will enter the service, find jobs, or raise a family. It's a time for decisions; a difficult time for all of us. We pray for jobs in a faltering economy, money

for education in these inflationary times, and peace in an unstable world. We only ask for a chance, a chance to become productive members of the community.

This is a time for goals and objectives; a time when we can pursue dreams, and accept challenges.

It is very difficult to realize that yet another chapter of our lives has ended, another set of goals reached! There have been so many moments; so many accomplishments and victories, which are difficult to let go. Tomorrow is so full of challenges, it seems easier to hold on to today!

As President of the Class of 1982, I have

been honored to serve you these past four years. We have shared each other's victories, and given comfort to one another in times of pain. We have grown together, and found strength through our friendships. We have tested our minds and bodies, and become stronger by the challenges. We have succeeded.

As we enter a new beginning in our lives, we can feel confident of our abilities and draw strength from our John Adams High School experiences.

Congratulations, best of luck always, and thank you for making my high school experience a memorable one!

Our high school knowledge: What is it worth?

by Sheila Huang

As we approach the end of our high school career, some of us are wondering just how those thirty-six hard earned credits can contribute to our initiation into the big wide world. Have we been sufficiently primed to cope with the tasks that lie ahead? Will our newly acquired storehouse of knowledge carry us safely through our future endeavors? In the opinion of this writer, the answer is yes. Adams' curriculum applied can be practical and resourceful. Let's look at a few possibilities.

The English Department has trained us well. Socrates, Shakespeare, Dickens and Twain were torn apart, chewed over, analyzed and interpreted so that it is now in our blood to read beyond appearances, to question and to debate. Take the Watergate incident, for instance. We can now ask, "was the tragedy due more to fate or to a character flaw in the main protagonist?" How about the Abscam case? With detached objectivity, we question

whether our beloved Congressmen were really motivated by a sense of patriotism, or by the savage instinct of greed? Looking further down the road, should one of us someday become the Secretary of State, we too, could conduct foreign policy in "Gobbledigook", making use of all the grammar and vocabulary we have mastered here at Adams.

With the GNP declining, the prime rate and unemployment figures rising, and the Dow Jones oscillating, most people find the economy mind-boggling. But not us! We, who have survived the Math and Accounting Departments (M.A.D.) at Adams can easily compute (and confuse) the precise amount of money we will need to borrow in order to beat the system.

The Science Department has taught us a jargon all its own. Surely someday, its usefulness will not be questioned. Twenty years from now we shall perhaps ask each

other: "Are you an NaCl - aholic?" "Do you get an ample supply of C⁶H⁶O⁷?" "Is C²H⁵OH a problem for you?" NAD, DNA, ATP, EMF, PET, SAT, GPA - there lies our future.

As a result of the rigorous drilling and coaching of our Social Studies Department, we now know our rights. No one, present or future, will deprive us of our Miranda, nor will we be subjected to Ex Post Facto. We will be free from Double Jeopardy and we will not go peacefully without a Habeas Corpus. Finally under trying circumstances, we'll always "take the Fifth."

If some of us are still doubtful about taking that leap into the big wide world, take courage and recall what young Hamlet cried out to his friend, Horatio: "...the readiness is all!" (we will not discuss young Hamlet's fate in this article). The future awaits us! We may head in different directions, but we will always cherish the memories of JAH each time we apply what we have learned.

A Word From Our Principal

To The Class of 1982

It is again the time of the year to bid our farewells to the graduates. One wonders where the time goes. I'm sure the Class of 1982 looks back, and also realizes how quickly their four years passed.

As is true of previous Senior classes, and of those in the future, the Class of 1982 showed their poise, maturity, and leadership. What a joy to see the Seniors leading the way in pep assemblies, clubs, athletics, drama, and music. It is so important to a school that Seniors show maturity and pride. They set the mold for the school. Class of 1982, you have

been exceptional in all phases of the leadership expected of you. I appreciate your support, help, and pride more than you will ever realize. You make the task of administering a school, in rather difficult times, so much easier.

Not only have you led the way in extra-curricular activities, but have done extremely well in the academic area. Co-op recognition on the state level, (6) National Merit Finalists, Science Research grants, and numerous scholarships already awarded and many more yet to come. My congratulations to each of you, and the fondest wishes for continued success from the John Adams Staff.

William M. Prigby

Congratulations

to the John Adams Graduating
Class of 1982

Wm Adelsperger

D.E. Barnbrook

Tom Berry

Jim Bonham

Bill Brady

Len Buczkowski

Margaret Butterworth

James Chambers

Dennis Cripe

Cwidak

John Drapek

Joan Elum

Lyn Fox

Leona C. Francis

Miss Susan Ganser

Ann Germano

Rocco Germano

Mrs. Vangie Gleason

Doris L. Goldsmith

Jack Goodman

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Leta C. Seal R.D.

Mr. John Shanley

Mrs. Eloise Smith

Ed Szucs

Mike Szucs

Sara Talbot

Jackie Vanderweide

Mary M. Walsh

Peggy A. Warren

Mrs. Sheri Wilson

We are proud of you!

The 1982 Senior Edition Staff would like to extend our
thanks and appreciation



Missing: See-Chun Phan

—to Mr. Frank Moriconi and his students at Central Career Center, for the long hours and hard work they have put into printing this edition.

—to Mr. Don Towle and Ms. Doris Carson of Towle's Typesetting, for patiently meeting with our infinite requests for pictures, headlines and captions.

—to the '82 Senior Class, whose generous contribution has made this edition possible.

—and finally, to Mrs. Maza, for giving us the initial push to get started and the help and support to keep going.

For this, we are grateful.

Eddie's

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