

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

Senior Edition



The Class of 1985

John Adams High School

River Park Photo



1432 Mishawaka Ave. - South Bend

287-3855

Specialists in

Weddings and Fine Portraits

- Wedding Invitations
- Photo Finishing

Mon-Fri 10 A.M. - 5 P.M.

Passport photos
in 5 minutes

"Color or Black and White"

3 x5 Business photos,
Resume and Publicity
in 5 minutes

FRICK'S

DRIVER
EDUCATION
SCHOOL

Let a **PROFESSIONAL**
put you behind the wheel

Spend your summer learning
how to drive. Sign up now!

233-8281

Summer schedule:	Times for each session:
June 10-28	Early Morning - 7:30-9:30
July 1-19	Morning - 10:00-12:00
July 22-Aug. 9	Evening - 6:00 -8:00
Aug. 12-Aug. 30	

Automatic and five speed training meet you at your home
City and toll-way driving on the busline

Train for Today's JOBS at Michiana College

- * Computer Programming
- * Word Processing
- * Court Reporting
- * Medical Assistant
- * Accounting
- * Business Management
- * Secretarial (legal, medical, executive)
- * Receptionist Typist

100 years in area

Train in months . . . not years

Associate Degree—Diploma—Certificate Programs
For further information, fill out and mail

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Phone _____

Program Interest _____

Send this form or stop by and visit

MICHIANA COLLEGE 291-6340
1 1530 E. Jackson Road, South Bend, IN 46614

Senior Edition

The Tower

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

Class of 1985 Officers

President **Michael Rouse**
Vice President **Kurt Roemer**
Secretary **George Vittori**
Treasurer **Jen Weamer**
Principal **William Przybysz**

Thanks

The 1985 Senior Editon Staff would like to extend thanks to the following:

--Mr. Frank Mariconi, Debbie, and the students at LaSalle High School, for the long hours they worked to make the printing of this edition possible.

--Mr. Don Towle, for his assistance in our requests for pictures.

--The Class of 1985 for their generous contribution toward the printing of this edition.

--The Teachers of JAHS, for understanding our deadlines and allowing us to miss an occasional class.

--Mrs. Maza, for the guidance, patience, and understanding she has shown us through the year...we know it wasn't easy.

The 1985 **Tower** Staff is now officially free from all responsibility, deadlines, etc., and will now dedicate their time to curing the massive headache that has been growing since September.



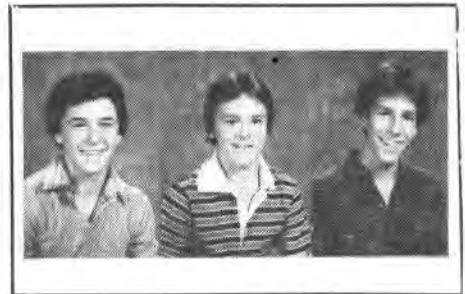
Senior Edition Staff

Co-Editors Kelly Mitchell, John Patton
Layout Jim Halterman
Writers Steve Gruenig, Kara Kelly, Paul McNarney, Sima Medow
Artists Julie Hobing, Craig Markarian, Terrell Wardlow
Typist Cindy Varga
Photographers Greg Golba, Michele Mengel
Advisor Babs Maza

Contents

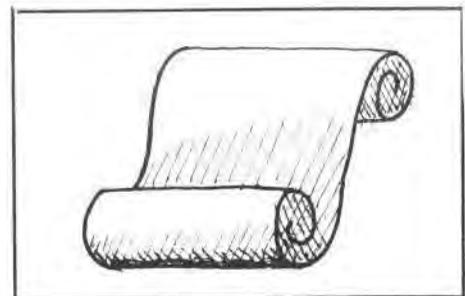
MEMORIES: The fours years at John Adams have whizzed by us, but the memories will last forever. Page 7.

Every experience and mood waits to be conjured up upon the melody of the fight song or the recollection of a person's name or face. You mind will never forget these occasions; it only needs a little encouragement. See "Memories."



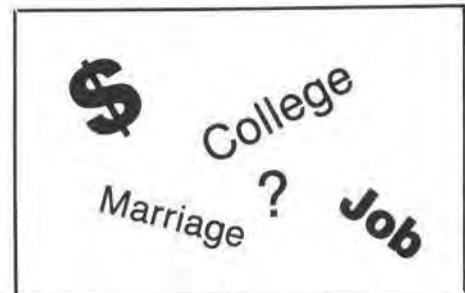
WILLS: Students leave their most prized possessions and memories to their friends. Page 10.

The class of 1985 bequeaths to the class of 1986, the great, if not better, times than they have had. Also included in the senior wills are senior traits, where seniors have selected other individuals as superlatives for several categories. See "Senior Wills."



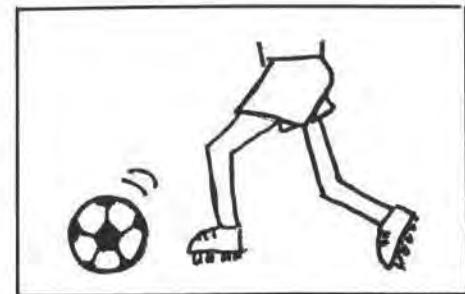
AMBITIONS: Seniors tell of their future plans and inspirations. Page 30.

Junior College? 4-year College? Trade School? Job? Vegetate? Marriage? Service Academy? Beach Bum? All have been choices that will shape their lives. Seniors have made their selections. See "The Future."



SPORTS: A recap of the 1984-85 sports at John Adams that helped make this year special. Page 34.

Some unexpected surprises in the sectional championship of the cross country team and the hockey team advancing to the state finals, along with the unexpected disappointment of the boys' basketball team filled the JA sports scene. See "Sports."



INDEX

Honored Graduates	4	Reaction	28
Awards	5	Senior Favorites	29
Seniors' View	6	The Future	30
Memories	7	Sports	34
Senior Wills	10	Letters	38

Honored Graduates

Valedictorian

Sima Joy Medow

Salutatorian

Julie Hobing

Summa Cum Laude

Kara Anne Kelly

Jerome Wallace Naylor

Steven Andrew Gruenig
Nathan T. Huang

Magna Cum Laude

Jay Evan Cutter

Robert Alex Hendrickson

Kurt David Hoffacker

Laura Ann Mahoney

Kevin Warstler

Frances Rachel Wong

Julie Revelle Bowers
Gregory John Chmiel
Edward James Coussens

Cum Laude

Jeffery William Kridler

Melissa Ann Litherland

Mary Martha Lorber

Paul Eugene Loughridge

Lauri Ann Loux

Janice Ann McEndorfer

Tina Lynn McKenna

Kelly Leigh Mitchell

Kirsten Mueller

William Glen Weaver, Jr.

John Maurice Yarger

Laura Michelle Bain
Viktor Lir Berberi
Teresa Farrah Booker
Thomas James Flohr
Debra Sue Graves
Patrick Michael Jones

Scholarship With Distinction

Lori Keneipp

Rebecca Kissell

Eric Knipple

Colleen Lennon

Vincent Macri

Anthony Magaldi

Craig Markarian

Robert Martino

Ann Martinov

Paul McNarney

Michele Mengel

Lisa Mitschelen

Todd Moore

Megan Moriarty

Christopher Nee

Rae Nickerson

Christina Orsatti

John Patton

Souliyoug Phousirith

Aviva Piser

Stephen Pugh

James Rochstroh

Christine Rose

Kathleen Ross

Michael Rouse

Dana Selig

Jennifer Severns

Jill Shaffer

Andrew Shaumber

Sharon Sledowski

Christine Swingendorf

Loretto Taylor

Scott Terlep

Maureen Thallmer

Pradeep Tripathi

Jason Ugland

Kim Wasowski

Jennifer Weamer

Kimberly Beckman
Elizabeth Casimer
Melinda Chapleau
Patrick Clauss
Bradley Cleveland
Kathleen Costello
Karen Danner
Daniel Demien
Stacey Eggers
Brent Farkas
Gregory Golba
Dianne Grzeszczyk
James Halterman
Algenine Henderson
Karen Huffer
Beth Jagmin
Craig Jankowski
Cynthia Johnston
Mark Jolly
Roger Kenna

Awards

Academics

Business Education Awards

Accounting Debbie Graves
Accounting Craig Jankowski
Home Economics .. Darlene Buxton
Office Procedure ... Janice McEndarfer

Department

English Award Julie Hobing
Mathematics Award Tom Flohr
Mathematics Award .. Steve Gruenig

Fine Art Awards

National Orchestra Kathy Ross
John Phillip Sousa Band
..... Paul Loughridge
National Choir ... Elizabeth Casimer

Foreign Language

French Award Martha Lorber
French Award Kelly Mitchell
French Award Kathy Ross
German Award Christina Orsatti

German Award John Tarwacki
Latin Award John Yarger
Spanish Award Julie Hobing

Industrial Arts

Machine Award John Duffey
Electronics Award Tom Flohr
Drafting Award Brent Farkas
Wood Award Andrew Shaumber
Auto Shop Award Steve Pugh
Auto Shop Award ... James Horning

Publications

Album Award Julie Bowers
Album Award Roger Kenna
Footprints Award Julie Hobing
Footprints Award ... Craig Markarian
Footprints Award ... Kristen Mueller
Quill and Scroll John Patton
Tower Award Kelly Mitchell
Tower Award John Patton
Tribune Most Valuable Staffer
..... Kelly Mitchell

Science Awards

Bausch-Lomb Award Nathan Huang
Bausch-Lomb Award ... Kevin Warstler
Ernest Litweiller Award ... Sima Medow

Special Awards

D.A.R. Citizenship .. Michael Rouse
Hoosier Art Patron .. David Wuischpard
D.A.R. for Excellence in U.S. History
..... Michael Rouse
Robert Seeley Memorial ... Beth Krege
Joseph Karwowski Memorial
..... Colleen Lennon
National Honor Society John Patton
National Honor Society ... Jen Weamer
Coaches Award Colleen Lennon
Coaches Award Kurt Roemer
"I Dare You" Award ... Mauro Fonacier
"I Dare You" Award ... Michael Rouse
Outstanding Minority Graduate
..... Marie Robinson
Outstanding Minority Graduate
..... Michael Rouse

Athletics

Baseball

Co-Captain Mike Gillespie
Co-Captain Paul McNarney

Boys' Basketball

Captain Milton Davis
MVP Ron Crobot
MVP Kevin DeCraene
Kiwanis Todd Moore

Boys' Cross Country

Co-Captain Carl Stopper
Co-Captain Jason Yazel
MVP Jason Yazel
Kiwanis Brad Cleveland

Boys' Swimming

Co-Captain P.H. Mullen
Co-Captain Scott Terlep
MVP P.H. Mullen
MVP Scott Terlep
Kiwanis Scott Terlep

Boys' Tennis

Tri-Captain Chris Nespo
Tri-Captain Kurt Roemer
Tri-Captain John Rohan
MVP Kurt Roemer

Boys' Track

Co-Captain Todd Moore
Co-Captain Carl Stopper

Football

Co-Captain Steve Gruenig
Co-Captain Anthony Johnson
MVP Steve Gruenig
Kiwanis Steve Gruenig

Girls' Basketball

Captian Colleen Lennon
MVP Terri Landen

Girls' Cross Country

Co-Captain Margie Verduin
Co-Captain Gail Wisniewski
MVP Jennifer Bethke

Girls' Swimming

Co-Captain Lori Liechtman
Co-Captain Michele Mengel
MVP Michele Mengel
Kiwanis Michele Mengel

Girls' Tennis

Co-Captain Julie Bowers
Co-Captain Kelly Mitchell

Girls' Track

Co-Captain Diana Grundy
Co-Captain Margie Verduin

Golf

Captain Tom Gillis

Hockey

Tri-Captain Brian Bartlett
Tri-Captain Steve Gruenig
Tri-Captain John Rohan
MVP Steve Gruenig
MVP John Rohan

Soccer

Co-Captain Kurt Roemer
Co-Captain Jason Ugland

Softball

Tri-Captain Colleen Lennon
Tri-Captain Beth Miller
Tri-Captain Chris Swingendorf

Volleyball

Co-Captain Colleen Lennon
Co-Captain Megan Moriarty
MVP Kim Wasowski
Kiwanis Colleen Lennon

Seniors' View

It Began With Mr. Rogers

by Sima Medow

Take a typical springtime lunch hour at John Adams High School. As you come back from Smitty's with your pop, stop and really look at what's going on. Kids eating lunch on the lawn; guys chasing each other across the street; couples doing questionable things behind trees; Mr. Adlesberger patrolling the parking lot. What's so special about this, you ask? Well, nothing. We, the wonderful student body of this fantastic high school, are extremely typical. The magnitude of that realization can get kind of scary. There are millions of "outstanding young adults" doing the same exact outstanding things that we are.

For graduating seniors, out to change the world, this is a very disconcerting thought. All of our lives, starting with Mr. Rogers, we have been told that we are special; each of us is unique; and each has something different to offer to society. The difficulty comes in adjusting our definition of special. As children, we were the center of the world; everything anyone did was for us. When we left Mommy's side and set out into the wide, wide world of nursery school, however, we discovered a slight problem. Every other kid thought that he was the center of the world. Though that did produce some initial difficulties, each of us (I hope) eventually figured out that though we can't be the center of everyone's world, we can certainly be the masters of our own.

This discovery is what makes us special. We have the power to create our worlds, our lives, into whatever we want them to be. Whether we want to be prize winning scientists or beach bums (and the latter does sound more attractive right now) we alone have the ability to make these dreams reality. The one drawback to choosing our

own destiny is that we can't choose for anybody else. This can get rather frustrating because, of course, each of us is sure that he is undoubtedly right about everything. There is hope, however, because I've heard that with time and experience come tolerance and acceptance (Mr. Aronson being

the only notable exception), and each of us is bound to eventually reach that point.

Until we do reach this ultimate understanding, we can strive to balance what we can do with what society will let us do and leave our small but significant mark on the world.

We Are Tomorrow's Past

by Kara Kelly

I recall vividly the last day of my freshman year. As the bell rang to end sixth hour exams, several exuberant upperclassmen ran down the hall past the room where I was diligently completing an English essay, screaming, "We're seniors! We're seniors!" My classmates and I looked up in wonder. "There go some ex-juniors," my teacher said, "this happens every year." We looked at each other and smiled — a few of us laughed — we were just relieved that we were no longer freshmen.

Well, now we're the seniors. The year we've all been waiting for is drawing quickly to a close. What has it meant to us?

For a few, maybe, the year has been everything it's supposed to be; plenty of free time, lots of partying, frequent beach trips — basically non-stop fun. I suspect most people would agree, however, that our experiences have differed vastly from the expectations with which we entered school last fall. Senior year has meant good times, but it has also meant responsibility, research papers, applications and interviews. Did any of us realize the importance of the decisions we would have to face this year? (Maybe a better question would be, "HAVE any of us realized the importance of the deci-

sions we HAVE had to face this year?") Decisions: whether and where to go to college, join the military, get a job, start a family, etc. etc. What are we going to do with our lives?

This is a question that many of us would rather not answer, not just now. There are too many unknowns in our futures, and not enough securities lingering in our pasts. Each of us knows, however, that it is time to move on. We can't stay eighteen forever.



Memories

Yesterday's Entertainment

by Jim Halterman

It's hard to believe that our four years of high school have come to an end. Where have the years gone? What happened to all the time we spent cheering at basketball games and sitting through school plays? Or crying or laughing through movies and watching our favorite TV shows? It just didn't seem like four years could go that fast. Now all we can do is look back and remember...

How did you feel for the first time during your freshmen year when a voice from the opposite end of an empty hallway screeched, "Hey! Where are you supposed to be?" or "Do you have a pass?" And freshmen gym class...didn't you love doing aerobics with Miss Ganser? As we were being introduced to our home of the next four years, the world around us was changing. President Reagan was shot in the fall of 1981 by a crazed fan of Jodie Foster who wanted to make himself known to the world. Two very important weddings also took place during our freshmen year. Luke and Laura of **General Hospital** were married in November to mark the highest rated single episode of any daytime soap opera, and the storybook romance of Prince Charles and Lady Diana climaxed with their marriage in July, 1982.

The first excitement of our sophomore year was the fact that we were no longer freshmen. It was also

the first year for the annual Stag Volleyball Tournament. The boys' tennis team was second in the state and the volleyball team went to -4 in the state. It was the first annual Mid-Winter Semi-Formal for Adams. Television was changing rapidly with the arrival of the now-popular MTV as well as the growth of the cable services in the area. TV shows, too, were changing. On NBC top ranked shows **Cheers** and **St. Elsewhere** made their debuts while the long-running **Taxi** and **Mork and Mindy** left the air. Movies playing in the area included **E.T.**, **Tootsie**, **The Wall**, and **An Officer and a Gentleman**.

In the 1983-84 school year we, as juniors, began to see our high school years coming to a close. The John Adams Concert Choir took a trip to New York; the boys' tennis team ranked third in the state; Kevin DeCraene and Milton Davis along with the rest of the basketball team won the sectionals and proved JA basketball was -1. The controversial January 2, a day when the return to school from Winter Recess coincided with all the New Year's bowl games, came and went with few students in school. George Orwell's book **1984** seemed to loom over us throughout the year; Michael Jackson was breaking all records with his album **Thriller**; **Terms of Endearment** was a favorite at the theatre; the battle continued for -1 rating between the "soap giants"

Dallas and **Dynasty**; and, after an unbelievable amount of mail and protest CBS brought the once-cancelled **Cagney and Lacey** back on the air.

For the Class of 1985, senior year revealed all the traditional happenings of a senior year (senior prom, graduation, etc.) as well as many changes in the system around school. A new law ruled out pep assemblies and marked this as the last year for January graduates, early daily dismissal, and the 2:25 dismissal bell (next year school will end later, the exact time has not yet been decided). This year also marked the last for James Scamman as South Bend Community School Superintendent as he moves to occupy a similar position in Denver. Cinemax was introduced to Heritage Cablevision; Farrah Fawcett gave an excellently-rated performance in the NBC TV-movie, **The Burning Bed**; Bill Cosby returned to television destroying all competitions; and Eddie Murphy kept us laughing in the mega-popular **Beverly Hills Cop**. Prince and Bruce Springsteen grew in popularity as did female stars Tina Turner, Cyndi Lauper and Madonna.

What more could we have asked for to have happened during our four years? Surely, we have experienced every emotion and every feeling possible during our stay at this illustrious institution. Now we are simply a memory of the scrapbook for John Adams, as it, too, is only a memory for us.



Do You Remember...

- ... Eagle Empire and togas from junior spirit week?
- ... all the wild outfits on crazy day?
- ... the first fall spirit week?
- ... pride week?
- ... the first time we walked into Adams?
- ... the days at the beach?
- ... junior/senior skip day?
- ... how mad we were not getting the red lockers?
- ... those frogs and cats in biology?
- ... going to Barnaby's?
- ... going to McDonald's?
- ... your first date using the car?



- ... getting your driver's license?
- ... driver's ed and trying to drive stick?
- ... taking your senior picture?
- ... getting graduation announcements?
- ... the parties at N.D. apartments?
- ... all the bashes?
- ... Columbus?
- ... painting and putting up signs for spirit week?
- ... the late night runs to 7-?
- ... playing putt-putt?
- ... those cafeteria lunches?
- ... going to Taco John's, Wendy's, or Pizza Hut?



- ... the first pep assembly?
- ... Eagle-opoly from freshman spirit week?
- ... choosing your college?
- ... the prom?
- ... going to your first real high school party?
- ... all the "doctor appointments"?
- ... going to B-Ball regionals?
- ... almost going to the playoffs in football junior year?
- ... state finals in tennis three years in a row?
- ... the soccer team winning Northern Indiana title?
- ... quiz bowl championships?
- ... writing the senior research paper?
- ... the hockey team going downstate in '85?



- ... Mr. Hoffman's thermos?
- ... Mr. Poe with his belt on sideways?
- ... Mr. Butch's "Super, super!"?
- ... freshman swim class?
- ... taking physics and then dropping it after one semester?
- ... all the doughnut parties?
- ... those moments that you want to forget?
- ... the fun after the prom?

- ... going to Bloomington for the weekend?
- ... those sun- and fun-filled summer days?
- ... winning Powder Puff senior year?
- ... winning Stag V-Ball senior year?
- ... all the false fire alarms pulled?
- ... inner tubing at Bendix?



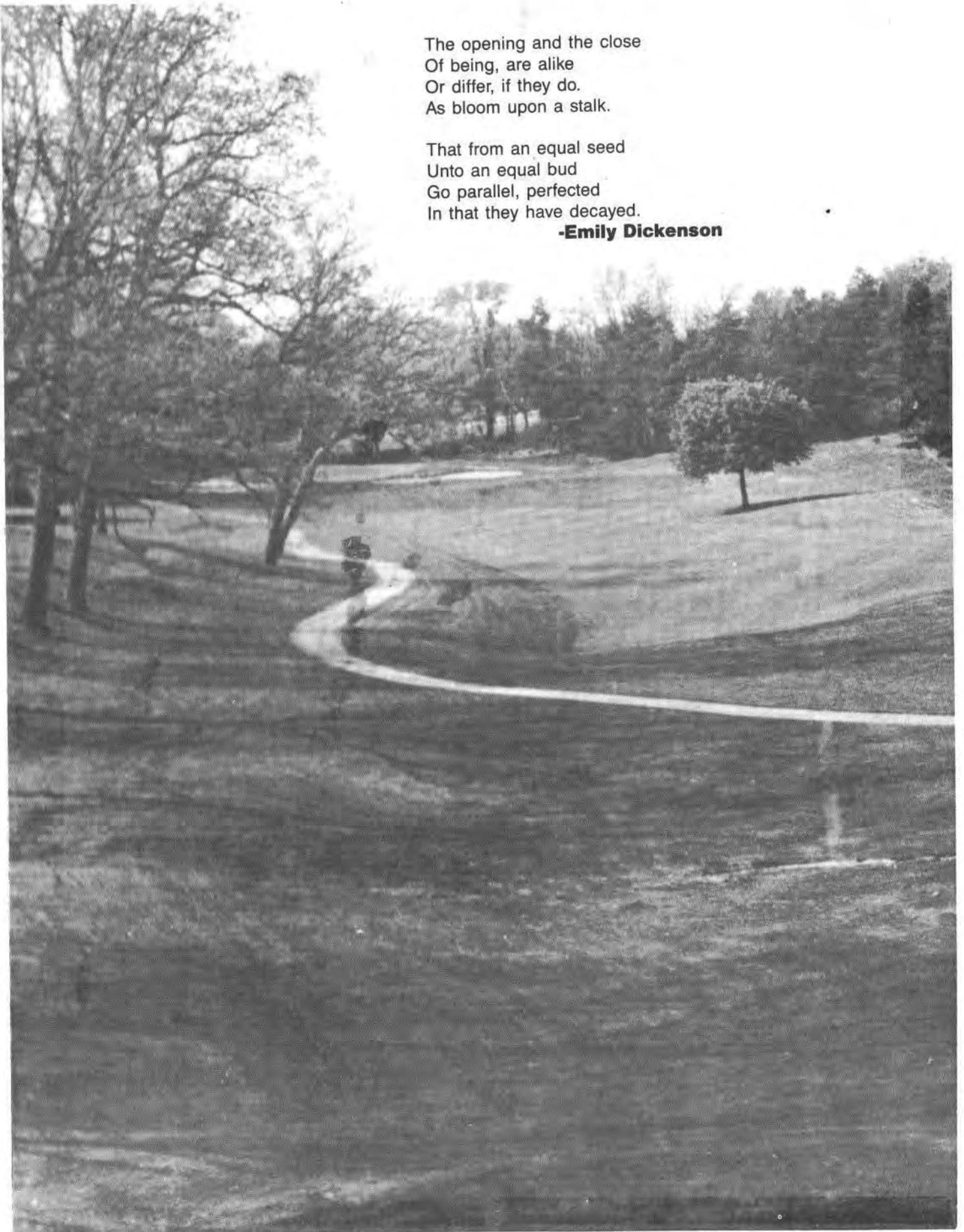
- ... spring break in Florida?
- ... skiing at Swiss Valley?
- ... all the homework that wasn't completed?
- ... the classes skipped to miss a test?
- ... the day in I.S.S.?

- ... cheating on tests?
- ... taking the S.A.T.?
- ... getting your S.A.T. score?
- ... Mr. Reed knowing all the gossip about you?
- ... how scared you were of Mrs. Forrester and Mrs. Lazzara?
- ... the joy of high school?
- ... the tears of high school?
- ... John Adams?

The opening and the close
Of being, are alike
Or differ, if they do.
As bloom upon a stalk.

That from an equal seed
Unto an equal bud
Go parallel, perfected
In that they have decayed.

-Emily Dickenson



Last Wills and Testaments

We, the class of 1985,
being a group of relatively
sound-minded individuals,
hereby proclaim in these
last words of wisdom
the end of our four glorious
high-school years. All
that we pass on to our
friends and underclassmen
will be our final act, for
from this day on we are
simply a memory.

The Class of 1985

Senior Wills

I, **Alison Allmon**, being of bummed out mind and abused body, do leave: Tim Oakley, my Duran Duran books, posters, albums, and t-shirts, only if you return them in 10 days if not delighted; Rick Demetz, can I have that picture of John Taylor you drew? Jacki Avery, my Lover-boy concert t-shirt; Dana Dale, a memorable phrase, L-O-G-A-N, L-O-G-A-N, L-O-G-A-N, Logan, Logan, Logan; Paula Gill, a comfortable pillow for 4th and 5th hour; Mark Jolly, Van Kirk, or Welch, my forever friendship, love, and support in all you do. P.S. I love you all!

I, **Susan L. Arelt**, being of deteriorating mind and non-existent body do hereby will the following: to my sister Nancy, my Norma Jean bows so you too can look "intellectual"; to Pat Brothers and Brad Cleveland, autographed pictures of Nancy Reagan; to Michael Rouse, the Secretary of State position in 2016; to Richard Primus, a lifetime membership in the Republican party; to next year's Aviation Club, all the requisition forms for fieldtrips; to Leatherman, height and a girldle; and to Matt Davis, the wrath of all mankind because that is the best you deserve.

I, **Laurie Bain**, do hereby "blindlessly" leave: my porch buddies, Debbie & Gini, T.B., trees, sap, Flax Runs, and many laughs; to my Pebblewood buddies Kim, Deb, Gini, Courtney & Sherrie, room to dance and KR clones; to Kim, pelvic waves; to Amy, the famed KR & Pleb (like Rudolph!), don't let the legend die!; to all my bank buddies, my guilty feet, my spastic moments, and Mr. Threet's lists; to Kevin, the gift of real prophecy; and to my sister Sherrie, many "high school times", blushing control, Mr. Threet, and all my love.

I, **Chris Bali**, give everything that my heart and soul can give to Dana Dale; I give my deepest love, forever and true.

I, **Brian Bartlett**, being of sound mind, do hereby will: to little Rocco, a Q*bert video game, Boy George albums, and a new MOM; to Paul S., a razor blade, my high school diploma, a can of Right Guard, and new clothes; to Heatmiser, ice and a thermometer; to Tony K. a new coat, a new hair cut, and a hulk-a-mania shirt; to R. Bell, one more year of high school; to the Max brothers, my hockey ability; to E. Grenert, an RCA; to Adam Friend, Trunk, the dog.

I, **Viktor Ilir Berberi**, being of emotionally unstable mind and abused body, will to: Paul, much-deserved respect; Pradeep, a state of Karma; Nathan, a sharp ninth; Vince, a vote for Mondale; Marc, my guitar, amp, and a flat fifth; Devin, a juicy piece of gossip; Julie, a green sandwich; Chris, a smurf head; Tim, my cornet and fingering chart; Dianne, any gas left in my car; Martha, my bird; Craig, a homeland; Corrie, Erin, Kathy, Laurie, Fran, and Jill my mike;

Michele, a letter; Bob and Dave, bagging lessons; Sima, much love and dead dogs' tumors; and to anyone left, my FIAT.

I, **Patrick Bickel**, do will the following: to Laurie, all of my love; to Kevin, four good year's at Ill. State; to the Beave, a long life and riches; to all my Sweet Taco Mary friends, many tacos in the future; to the football team, a good year with many wins; to all my teachers, many thanks; to Mrs. Myers and Mrs. Freeman, a faster typer.

Although I, **Jamie Borden**, am still wondering whether I am of sound mind and body, wish to bequeath the following: my secret invention of comfortable driveways to Paul McFarney; a Jamie Borden beat up doll to Mr. Dale Wiand; gas money to Terry Kuehl; a savage tan to Jay Cutter; a mushy apple and a conch to Lupis Gruenig, LUPIS??; the best of luck and happiness to the scum of the earth (you know who you are!); to my beloved, goofy, little girl — anything you want except for my money; and to all I've missed due to the 100 limit — Success.

I, **Lorie Borlick**, being of sound mind and body leave: to Kim Wasowski all the happiness that her marriage can bring her, and I hope that

we can remain friends forever; to Judy Smith, the ability to learn how to drive; to Sun Manthay, the ability to enjoy a good time and don't worry about what others will think; to Karen Green, self-confidence about wearing a prom dress; to Mrs. Wallace, enough patience to put up with all your new incoming "seam stresses" — and thanks for all the help and support you've me through this rough senior year.

I, **Julie Bowers**, being of (God I wish a) good body and cluttered mind will: to Roger, a hatchet — "go ahead"; to Mary M., shoes with traction; to John P., the Clay girl pledge; to Golba, a suitcase...that big head must be heavy; to Maureen, a thousand dollars for phone calls to Chris or for around you neck; to Yammer, a personal plane and your own hotel down in (you guessed it) Ft. Lauderdale; to the Girl's Tennis Team, good luck; to Dan C., your own lock and key to the darkroom and a lot of thanks; to Eric, love and thanks for putting up with me, you've earned your job at the bank. Who is Sandy??? Finally, to Michele, Megan, Colleen, Steve, Paul, Mindy, Katie, Lo, Saber, Laura, Kurt, Moe, "E", Lorie B., Peeper, Pres. Rouse, thanks for a memorable four years. I'll miss you all!



Kathy Ross and Kevin DeC 'aene, the MOST LIKELY TO BECOME FAMOUS winners, expect to see their names in lights someday.

I, **Atlethea Bradley**, of sound mind and body will: to my partner Darlene, the ability to go after what she wants in life and that includes M.R. (smile); and to Kareemah, patience with Dennis when it comes to (you who); to little Every, stay in school and keep the lump out of your stomach; to Mark Dixon, a poetry book so that you will know what to say to Shantel, and I bet you can't hang with the Q's; to Mrs. Murphy, a new coffee cup; and to my two sisters Lenora and Missy, may you both get the best out of life, even though we're all totally different from one another.

I, **Tommy Lee Bridgeman**, being a sound minded human being, will to the following: my brother Tarence, the ability to be the best ball player you can be and a G.P.A. to go with it; Raymond Richardson, my lucky socks; Ava Hall, a baby time; Lisa Billups and Diana Grundy, all the luck in the world; my boy David Billups, all my old women and all the new one's coming; my English teacher Mrs. L. Murphy, I leave my body when she wants it; and to the principals, face lifts.

I, **Brian Brothers**, being of unsound mind and body do bequeath the following: to Andy Shuamber, more speed for your legs so that you won't slow me down, and a brain with superior reasoning qualities to understand why I will not wake at 3 a.m. and ride my bike somewhere...oh yes, a job too!! To Henderson, a new N, just kidding; to my bro Kevin, my room and whatever is left behind; to Pat, a girl that doesn't live 100 miles away; to Coach Stein, another polevaulter; to school, locker D153...I'm sorry.

I, **Michael Brown**, being of "sound" mind and gorgeous body will to the following: Stoney,



BIGGEST RAH-RAH winners Jen Weamer and John Yarger seem to have spirit all the time — even when there's nobody to cheer for.



MOST LIKELY TO BECOME RICH WINNERS Kelly Mitchell and Steve Gruenig may indeed become rich...but who said anything about it being legal?

many more Halloweens like the one in '84, some crazy times to add to the ones that we've already had, and all the carrot wax that you need; Charles, a book on how to use a balloon; Margie and Gail, a man that suits your tastes EXACTLY!; Beth, some more coffee cream; Tiffany and Laura, someone to take my place next year; Tony, a trip to Grandma's house; and Chris, someone to rely on whenever you need it, and that someone is me.

I, **Jane Bull**, being of sound mind (??) and body, give to Elizabeth Casimer, the love and friendship you've given to me; to Debbie Graves, all my love; to Mary Kline, memories of NYC (Thanks, to both of you, for being there); to Dana, all those wonderful Creative Writing classes; to Mr. Allen, Mr. Threet, Mrs. Germano, and Mr. Drapek, thank you for helping me; to the Concert Choir, thank you all for giving my life meaning, I love you all!!!! And to John Slaf, "what started out as friendship has grown stronger." I love you! And to Chris, Jill, Sarah, Bryan, and Lisa, the best of luck and all the love in the world.

I, **Darlene Buxton**, will: to Every, some of my knowledge, respect and with this I want you to make it through Adams and have a successful life; to my two friends, Atlethea and Kareema, I want you both to make it in life — never let anything stand in the way. You both will always be my friends; we made it through four years, and I know there will be many more. Atlethea, I hope you meet someone who will give you happiness. Kareema, I hope the man in your life keeps you happy.

I, **Elizabeth Casmier**, being of strained mind and tall body hereby will: Chris McNamara, a pair of socks and some non-obscene Levi's; Sarah, a leading role and a rich supply of guys named Dave; Jilly Bean, a pair of magic dance shoes and a beach wagon with a surfboard strapped to the side; Bryan, a lifetime of padiddles; Lisa, a car full of Duraflame logs; Janie, a forest fire extinguisher and the first and only page of our "How to find a REAL Man" book; Melissa, Kugler's Beach, Chicago, and my invisible violin; Mr. Allen and Mr. Threet, thanks and smiley faces; and to everyone I missed, thanks for the best years of my life — I love you all!!

I, **Melinda Chapleau**, being of demented mind and body, do hereby bequeath: to the Junior Class, road trips are a must for seniors! To Mary Manley, a "Ten Easy Steps to Coordination" book; to S2, a neck brace; to Tammy-Wammy, all the luck with Mr. Brady; to Lee, a real boy friend; to Rachele, all the spasz outs in the world; to Mrs. Germano, Oh! Anne, I'm gonna miss you! No, Jamie, I don't want to kiss you! To John, Rhonda's love; to L.G., I must say, a real car; to Renny-Bob, I'm your jynx forever; to Jen, endless summer nights on the veranda at Senior Kelley's; to Laurie, I know you'll find it within yourself; to Megan, a ten pound bag of plant soil and non-breakable pots; to Colleen, a bar of soap to wash her mouth out and the "real thing" (Columbus) instead of a bottle!; to Zig, a date!; to Jules, water for the burning bed; to Te-Lee Stone, a return trip to Columbus; to Daddy-O-Vittori, a book: "How to Play Strip Poker and

Win"; to M2, the sweetest driver in town, I give my "worldly" advice: don't wait; and to all my friends, continued happiness and success throughout your lives. Take care and keep in touch!

I, **Greg Chmiel**, having been at this school for four years, have gained some things I would like to pass along to certain individuals of this school. For Dan Swingendorf, I leave all my Aenead translations since he didn't do any of his; for the Wall brothers, matching muzzles and a pair of leashes; to Shelly Powell, another pair of moose antlers; to Brad Cleveland, a REAL car stereo; to Dan Livers, a REAL job; and finally, Mr. Wiand a year's supply of "Ba-Has".

I, **Patrick Clauss**, being of sound mind and body, hereby leave: to Tony K., one free lesson with a speech therapist; to Paul S., another girl that is "perfect" for him; to Rob K., a mustache that doesn't look like dirt; to Gary Hughes (Shirley Temple), another perm; to Jeff Kridler, a wig or a Mouli, whichever he chooses; to Stoney S., another pair of "love" shorts; to Charles S., a receiver to go along with those radar dishes he has for ears; and to a certain sophomore basketball player, that lovable dog TRUNK.

I, **Brad Cleveland**, being of stereophonic sound mind and speedy body, hereby give the following things to: Dan L., a new bike so your knees won't hit your face when you pedal; Meg S., flavored blistex and Nike foot lingerie; Dan S., a book on how to hold a guitar (It even tells how to play it) and my Cicero translations (I pass over that you never did any Latin homework); Sabrina S., a Black and Decker atomic hairbrush; to the physics room, I donate a lead shield to protect students from radioactive teachers and bad jokes (however it is not BA-HA proof).

I, **Cynthia Coker**, do hereby will: to Chris, more flowers to deliver and "Mr. Biceps"; to

Karen, a truck, step ladder, and a beautiful wedding; to Diane, Ashley's cookies, a "real" job, (Honey for your biscuits, ma'am?), all the laughs and memories, especially skiing; to Ann, a driver's license and the best summer possible; to Liz, the will to compete with Colleen for "Blondy" and win, all the fantastic times Florida can bring, and your very own "Mexican"; to ALL my great friends, my heart-felt thanks and an everlasting friendship! Love ya all, Good Luck!

I, **Karen Coquillard**, will the following: to my love, whom I met at Adams, Mike Jobe, all the luck in the world. I love you and will be waiting for you! To G.K., good luck in everything; to my hero, K.B., I can't believe we've been together for 13 years — I hope we can always stay in touch — I will miss you lots; to R.C., all the memories that we had starting 16 years ago — I will never forget you; and to Cindy, enjoy our last spring break and keep in touch. Good luck to the whole class of '85.

Mark Dixon, being of sound mind and body will to Lamon, the ability to get a nice one going; to Pat, I leave everything it takes to carry on my vicious ways; to Tony Wilson, 3 lines of educated rap; to Shantel, I leave all of my love and happiness, my heart, my body, my belongings and a key to my room in Ashton. Last but not least I will to Shantel a future with "ME".

I, **Deborah K. Dreibelbis**, being of sound mind will to Jackie, my friendship and caring for anything you need to talk about. You've made these four years the best. I'm just sorry for the bad times we've had. Good luck with Rich, I hope you're very happy. To Lori, thanks for all the years of your friendship — I wish you the best of luck; to Judy, I'm glad we're graduating otherwise I'd have to put up with you getting me in trouble in D.E. Thanks for everything friend. And to Jeff, all my love forever.



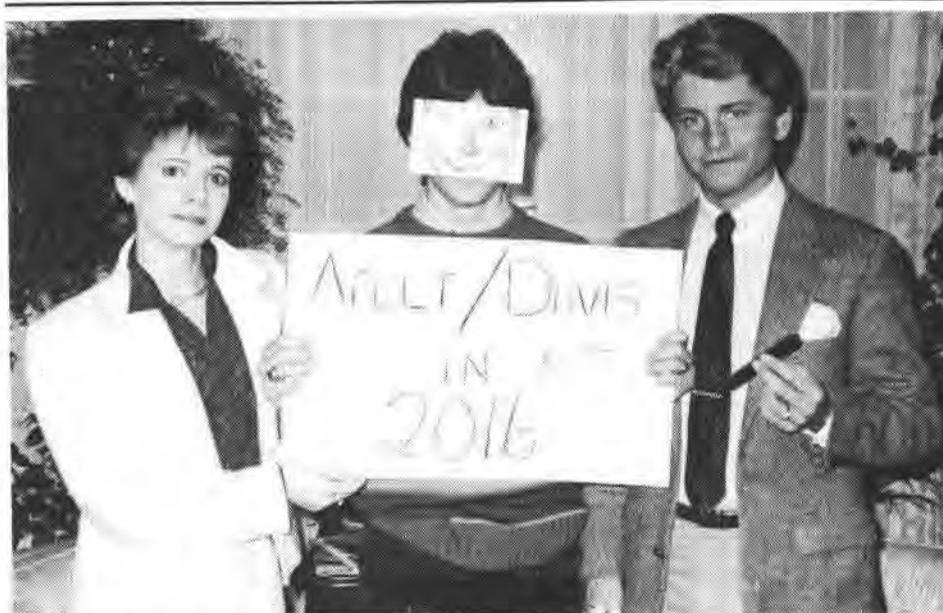
BIGGEST FACE-FEEDER Dan Demien smiles while polishing off the remains of a bowl of cookie dough. His counterpart, Cindy Coker, must be mixing batter in the kitchen.

I, **Julie Dunfee**, will to Pat, free lessons from Rocco on how to treat a girl; to Kathy, the ability to make it to school on time and a phone not in the shape of a lightbulb; to Jeanne, a years supply of graham crackers and rubber "Wendy's" sign so the next time you hit it, it won't make a dent in your car; to Stacey, the greatest friend anyone could ask for, a built in salad bar and years supply of food for those late nights after N.D. parties; to J.T., the case I still owe you. Thanks for everything!

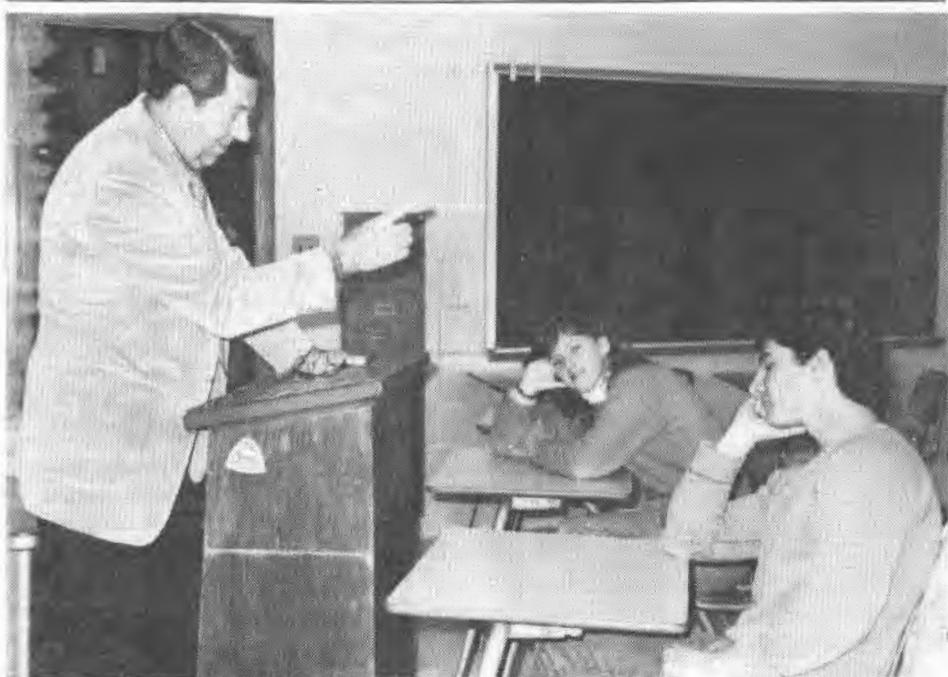
I, **Matt Eastburn**, will to the junior class success and happiness—make the best of your senior year!! Also to the junior class, the ability to party like Scott Terlep, alias Bruce Springsteen. I leave to Paul Sergio, my cannons; to the Italians, Brian, Rocco, Little Rocco, and Paul, a cure for Hawaiian Lukemia; to the Tippecanoe employees a REAL job with real managers; and most importantly I leave Scott Hutchings with happiness, success, and many memories of the past three years. Thanks Scott and good luck at Western!!

I, **Stacey Eggers**, will to my best friends: Kathy, a warm and intelligent guy to have a lasting relationship with and a trusting roommate at Butler; Jeanne, your own party that lasts more than five minutes; Michele, a trip to the Caribbean for a lifetime to give to your parents so we can stay out later and spend the night at your house; and Julie, a boyfriend with a Porsche who is not scared to dance, a lifetime supply of California C's and midnight snacks, and "Madonna" dancing ability.

I, **Kareemah El-Amin**, will to Dennis Purnell, my boyfriend, me and many years of happiness; to Alethea, all my good snese and charm to get that special man; to Darlene B., some loose blue jeans and a new laugh; to Francine Fielder, a bottle of visine and real gold fingernails; to Rhonda Cole, a new car; to Mr. Przybysz, all my control and patience; to Milton D., I leave some expertise on rockin' the house.



"Reagan or Bust" seems to be the motto of BIGGEST POLITICIANS Sue Arelt and Matt Davis.



The threats of Mr. Schutz don't seem to affect MOST MELLOW winners Ann Martinov and Rob Hendrickson at all.

I, **Brent Farkas**, of wasted mind and sick body will to all the conselors, a two month crash course in counseling; to Mark, the ability to work and make your own money, and a chance with Shelby; to Tim, an architect job in Marcelous and a free ticket to jail for stolen goods!; to all students at John Adams, the ability to realize you only live once, so make everything you do worth telling to your grandkids; and finally, to the first hour College Algebra class, an overdose of pills for senioritis!

I, **Jackie Farrell**, being of zany mind and little body, will to the Michael family, good times and forever friendship; to Randy, a shoulder to lean on anytime, and our great memories; to Janice, some advice: If Doc is ever smart enough to leave you, don't worry, there's always yourself who still loves you — after all, isn't that your theme song, "Stuck on Me?"; DMD, open mouth, insert foot... we'll see; to Lisa, Judy, Deb, and the Buzzin Cuzinz, thanks for making high school fun and memorable. To save the best for last, to my Rich, us...forever.

I, **Steve Fisher**, being of sound mind and body leave: to my sister, Chellie, my empty locker; to Mr. Barry, my hand of friendship; to Peggy L., a happy life, and lots of love.

I, **Laura Gaines**, must say I will the following: to my eternal friend Bean, a new dance move in front of the window, and a new hairstyle, the entire second floor of Keenan Hall to help us find our big brothers, ("Can I help you girls?" "Got your key!?"), a course in how to pick up "nice" guys in Indy, not a gigolo!, and a course in cheek reduction; to M2, another eternal friend, a few more "Rusty" nights, an ugly women tape, a jail sentence for larceny, enough gas to CMA to return whatever you have of theirs, and Prince

in the flesh; to John Patton, an illusion!; L2, thanks for showing me how to pick up millionaires; Mindy, a new orange angora sweater; Sugar Reen, congrats on your newly learned rap ability, "Did you take her to the beach"; Jen, the break dancing award of the world; Scott Terlep, learn how to breathe at night and don't be a beg hog!; John Newell, another

harem next year!

I, **Tom Gillis**, will: to the student body of J.A.H.S., the Donut Club; Mooley, a real hair style; Rock, a stomach that won't belch; Terry, the girl on Splash; Scott, a date; Cut, a free pass to dump all the garbage on your eye at the county landfill; Erik, Woody the Woodpecker; Jamie, a rubber company; Bill and Brent, a goat; Mike, a real job; George, the position of manager at Martin's; Colleen and Megan, \$100 Prom on the west side of town; Craig, a year membership at the Y.M.C.A.; Jill, the best of luck in the future; the golf team, a victory.

I, **Greg Goiba**, being of excellent mind and beautiful body hereby bequeath the following to: Dan Carter, all my photography talent; Kelley Hughes, a voice box; Chris, my biceps; Steve, a night with a fat legged girl; Paul, a driveway cushion; B.L., my charm and ability to avoid relationships; Jill, a date on your birthday; Mo, an older girlfriend; T.B., a lumberyard job for life; Woody, my soccer talent; Maureen, a big wedding; Lo, a lifetime supply of St. Joe boys; Julie, a fantasy night with me; Chrobot, my dribbling ability; Mitch, enough pin cushions to last you another year; George, a girlfriend who doesn't want me; Lennon, a pair of new lungs; Colleen K., the sense not to fall for a joke day after day; Jamie, the ability to control your libido; Rodney B., money for bail; Chris B., another year at J.A.; Lori L., a lifetime tan; Kelly M., a smile; Kara, me; Mary M., coordination; Terry K., my lifetime advice.

I, **Debbie Graves**, being of reasonably sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath my



CUTEST COUPLE Chris Swingendorf and Robbie Cass also have the class's cutest car.

locker, my choir folder, and some fantastic memories to Mary Kline. I hope you have a JOYFUL time with them. To Jane Bull, all the ducks at Notre Dame; to John Yarger, all my love and hopes for a wonderful future; and to Melissa Masin, a jar of pickles and a car. Grow up, Mell!

I, **Andrew Griesinger**, will leave my friends everything they have coming to them.

I, **Steve Gruenig**, being of deranged mind and dilapidated body, do hereby bequeath the following to: Mitch, all my old pin-cushions along with the key to Motel 6 (from Hadaway, to Duxbury, to Parker, to Lennon, to Wiese, to Gruenig, to Mitchell, to ?) — God knows you can use it, and use it well; Chrobot, all my gold, silver, bronze, and safety pins, admire them because you'll probably never get any. And both you guys keep the requirements as strict, tough, and perverted as possible, for our elite group "The Pin-Cushion Club", carry on the tradition. G.Q. Golba, a bigger pole with a stronger line, and the ability to hold on to catch; Paul, a roommate who can satisfy his high standards, impossible, and the ability to be a little more selective in choosing a mate; Lupus, an endless supply of gloves and freedom to use them; Dodge, a new bed time and a date with the "Girls of the Big 10"; Lo, a friend for life, it's a big world out there, let's not get lost; Sticky Bun, thanks for everything, I never could have made it without you; Kelly, all my love and affection, so you won't have to go looking for any; Eric, the best friend I ever had, my half of the Playgirl collection we have amassed since 7th grade and everything you have forgotten to return to me. Good luck at IU or UD. Have fun and party for both of us, anything you want is yours.

I, **Dianne Grzeszczyk**, have just a few words to say before I go. I would like to will: my talents of playing the oboe in trust to Mr. Dwyer and Mr. Germano to give to some worthy underclassman; my ability to find a way home from Indianapolis in an icestorm, no matter how painful, to any underclassman who goes to State Contest in the future; to a special someone out there, a gorpless mother and a father (smile); most importantly, all of my love to my great bunch of friends. You're very special to me. Good luck all!!

I, **Jim Halterman**, hereby will: to Mrs. Germano, all my teenage problems you helped me to overcome; to Mr. L. and Mrs. G., my computer skills; to Dana, all the lunches we never went to; to Nancy, a Houston Astros t-shirt; to all my I.O.L. buddies, have a great senior year; to Karla and Ronda, all my 2nd Hr. attendance cards; to Gini P., all my journalistic talents; to Tom P., thanks for always being there; and to Mike, all my athletic ability and the treasured and priceless "Blue Bomber".

I, **Bob Hamel**, having an incredible body and great mind, leave a pair of high heel shoes to Mr. Saunders so he can look you in the eye when you do something wrong. I also leave Huey, a brand new Mr. Microphone from Ronco (keep on singing), also a new diaper for Baby Dumpling. I don't need to leave anything to the Moule because he is set for life.

I, **Wendy Hill**, being of tired mind and undernourished body will: to my brother Jay Hill, my red beater with no keys; to Debbie Graves, the best with John and more trips to grandma's; to Melissa Masin, sun, fun, and Bill forever; to Carmie, my favorite fish — NO MORE late night swimming; Jane Bull, contacts and donuts, say Hi to Abigail, John Proctor and Harold for me; last but not most important, Tony Watkins, my life and my love forever!

I, **Julie Hobing**, being of pure mind and body, will to: Susan, the attainment of Preppydom, 20 lbs. of Godiva chocolates, and the ability to burp on command; Mrs. Germano, my footprint; Mr. Kline, more quintessential English pupils like us; Mr. Goodman, a REAL\$20 bill I owed you; Mr. Wiand, demonstrations that work and a fulfilling half-life; Mr. Longenecker, many more NASA trips; Mr. Rensberger, a "Procrastination Year"; Mr. Niemier, Garfield pencils and Garfield



MOST LOVABLE winners Mo Fonacier and Laurie Toal seem to have regressed (as seniors will) into a make-believe land full of stuffed animals.



Jamie Borden and Maureen Thalmer show why they're EASIEST TO GET ALONG WITH as they chat with strangers on the street.



Colleen Kennedy and Greg Golba flash their pearly whites to show why they have the BEST SMILES.

wallpaper...; Matt Davis, a life long tan; Room 102, many more great times; Laurie L., a real Spanish class; Ann M., 1000 burps; Craig, more commissions for the "fabulous duo" (cluck, cluck); Sima, many more friends in your new home; Nate, Paul, Vik, Martha, Diane, another dinnertime Bacchanal; and to "Deep", my mung dahl sandwiches.



MOST TALKATIVE: John Patton needs a megaphone to drown out the voice of his cohort Jeanne Pepin.

I, **Nathan Huang**, being of sound mind and thin body, will the following trash to the following people: VB, a real car and a real amp, among other travesties in your life; VM, Fritz, Geraldine, Tip and friends; FW, a backscratcher for in front; MC, the ability to be able to play jazz chords; DG, more smiles and frowns for no apparent reason; KR, leg-lifting tremelos; SM, the perfect guy and other brilliant theories; PT, duh abildee tuh tock klihlee; CW, a never-ending supply of LA; ML, a sincere and "gracious" thanks for your musicianship and friendship; JH, some meat; PL, memories of strange villas and the midnight aroma.

I, **Yen San Huang**, leave my E.S.L. vocabulary and hard working ways to the rest of my E.S.L. friends in room 102. Good luck to all my friends.

I, **Karen Huffer**, with astonishing mind and attractive body will the following: to Michele Mengel, my copy of "Purple Rain"; to Elizabeth C., my pinup of David Lee Roth; to Saber, my wackiness; to Lori L., my old Nikes; to Scott S., my walkman; to Darbie Booth, my J.A. Cabaret program and also my locker; to John, my brains; to Moe, my friendship; to Laura, a boyfriend; to everyone, thanks for having me here. Four years is a long time, you know!! I love you and I'll miss you all!!!

I, **Kelley Hughes**, being of sound mind and body leave: lil bro Gary, my knowledge to pass all his machine shop classes and a license; Scott T., a date; Craig J., good times at IU with a bottle of !!!; Teresa A., a ride; Scott H., a real Cadillac; Mr. L., good students and a boat that won't break!!; a bag of cement and the \$10 I owe him; Mr. Kline, some mink oil for his leather coat and a new wardrobe; Mr. Aronson, a trainer; Rob M., a life; Ziggy, a date with Ann F. and tickets

to a Chicago Bulls game; to Jen Weamer, a real man!!

I, **Sandra Humes**, hereby will my dear friend Paula, Eric, so you don't have to stare at his picture all the time; to Traci Walton, driving lessons; Charles, and my friendship; to Peter Ellenberger, all my happiness and cheer, my friendship for life, all the memories and good times we've had, and a carnation every Valentine's Day to remind you how much I loved you.

I, **Scott Hutchings**, will to the following: the John Adams hockey team, a real attitude towards life, and a set of boxing gloves for everyone; Chad R., my experiences in net, and "all of my playing time"; to Kevin D., a seat cushion for next year at ISU; Scott T., a real personality, so he is able to pick up some girls at IU — and you don't look like BRUCE; Matt, my legs, so he is taller than his dates; Kelley, Sunday's paper for his car's paint job; Craig, good luck with such a partier for a roommate next year.

I, **Craig Jankowski**, being of sound mind and body, leave to: my two younger brothers, continued success at Adams; Mr. Leatherman and Ms. Cwidak, my most sincere thanks for making my senior year the best; all my friends Ken, Kevin, Kelley, Scott T., Scott H., Matt E., and many others, my best of luck to succeed in college and/or life; to Ken, good luck and keep in touch; Kevin, a seat cushion next season at ISU; Kelley and Scott T., I've known you guys since kindergarten so keep in touch; Mutt and Jeff, I won; Scott H. and Matt E., a chance of a lifetime. Ha Ha.



Michael Rouse and Colleen Lennon CONTRIBUTED MOST to Adams in 1985 — so, why are they stealing a bush?

I, **Kara Anne Kelly**, will the following: to my mother, a million dollard (to be used for anything but my college education); to Matt, and endless summer vacation; to Mr. Wiand, someone as fun as me to pick on next year; to Mr. Goodman, my Benzene joke and many thanks; to Stevie, a lifetime supply of sticky buns to get you through the years ahead without me; to Kurt, my innocence (for safekeeping); to Greg, a plate of stromboli; to the Gang, OWI, for all our swingin' times; Kath, Corr, and Sim — one more all night jam and a successful road trip to Purdue; to Fran, a lifetime of marital bliss with Kevin (sigh!); to Laurie, first dibs on the seven to two ratio; and to Martha, all our profound poetry interpretations. to my demented, sad, but social friends: Ann — my father (you know how to handle him much better than I do); Lori — the man of your dreams and a college you can stick with for four years; and Kelly — future happiness (wherever and with whomever that may lie). Finally, to all of the above and everyone else — lots of love, best of luck, and many thanks for the great memories and friendship you have given me.

I, **Roger Kenna**, do hereby bequeath the following: to Paul McNarney, an endless driveway and life after baseball; to Steve Gruenig, a wool stocking cap, it gets mighty cold in the winter when you don't have hair; to Lupis Borden, freedom for when you go to college; to Greg Golba, a new fishin' pole so you can hopefully keep something on the line; to Julie Bowers, all my patience and good luck at U of M, and remember to "Go Ahead" because "you'll never realize how much there is to do"; to Jay Cutter, the thought that when you watch Illinois games next year, you won't get splinters.

I, **Becki Kissell**, do hereby will: my friendship and smile to Jeff Hale, you're a buddy who knows how to run errands; to Todd Leopold and Chris McGill, a friendship that will never die, I love you both dearly; to the Pom Squad, dedication, a will to win, and my buttons, WRONG! I'll keep my buttons!; to Wendi Hamman (Winnie-Poo), the best friend I've ever had, I'll cherish the memories and fun, and the things we did. You made me grow and learn. For you I leave all our happy memories and a BIG glass of orange drink.

I, **Beth Ann Krege**, of sound mind and body (no matter what anyone says), hereby will the following to: Jane, all the leather in the world — (S and M), IRONMAIDEN, W.A.S.P., and Dokken, also the best senior year possible; the incoming freshmen guys — YOU'RE THE GREATEST! Glenn, RUDYSARZO, a couple more inches to finally reach 5 ft.; Pete, — OURUSHER, a postion in Jane and my Empire — enjoy the movies; Jenna, all the ND men; to Gina, GET RADICAL; Mr. Marvin, another student like me; Robbie, more fun times at Trinity; everyone else, anything you want, well, not everything; and to all the underclassmen, enjoy Adams.

I, **Jeffery Kridler**, being of sound mind and body hereby bequeath: my ability to brown-nose through Latin to Adam B.; to Paul S., my hair;



Tracy Osowski and Jason Ugland are definitely the LEAST CHANGED — shouldn't they know their way to the cafeteria by now?

to little Rocco, a ride; to Huey Lewis, a Mr. Microphone; to Rocco, a fishmarket; to Brian B. (Huh.), the golden gloves; to Tom G., a sorority; to Bill W. and Brent F., a G.T.O. that actually runs; to Ed C., an extra arm to rub; to Mrs. M., Vidal Sasoon; to my favorite Psyc. Teacher Mr. M., a tooth; to Bob H., a jeep; and, to Rob K., a real one instead of just dirt.

I, **Liz Krouse**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will: to Cindy, something other than sweats, B.H. for life, and Texas; to Diane, some height and the ability to close your mouth; to Ann, my car and the will not to get grounded; to Chris, some of that green drink; to Rae, a Domino's pizza and a horse; to all of the above, thanks for being so special and friends forever; to Melissa,



WORST DRIVERS Sima Medow and Jay Cutter show off the only undented car left in the Adams district.

memories of three good high school years and the ability to care for friends; and to Mike, my friendship, but most of all my heart.

I, **Terry Kuehl**, being of sound mind and body (on weekends) will: to Erik Lundberg, a year's supply of bed sheets, Kleenex, and some chains to match his whip; to Bob Rockstroh (the Duke of Earl), let's hope you will be with us to ring in 1986 and a hall pass out; to Tom Gillis, a date to the prom that isn't a freshman and a real lifestyle; to Ms. Cwidak, all the red ink she left on my English papers; and last to my beloved brother Patrick, a body that doesn't resemble a toothpick and my abilities to go to a party and not make a fool of myself.

I, **Lori Leichtman**, being of sound body and mind bequeath the following: to my sister, all the good times she could possibly have in her last year; to Michael Trott, the trustworthy car I was left, Rusty, good luck; to all the girls on the swim team, hang in there and have a great time; to M2 and L.G., it's been a MARVELOUS year, let's have more; to S2, the ability to continue after the elite have gone; to Mike Gillespie, thanks for being the big brother I never had; to Carey, thanks for just being you.

I, **Colleen Lennon**, will the following: to Molly, a hug for all those I never gave; to Bob, Mike, Todd, Brian, and Rocco, a blow-up doll; to Mindy, a training bra; to Jen, ME; to Meg and Rissa, a bag; to Rae and Tammy, a greenhouse; to George, a new pom pom; to Jay, plaid boxers and visine; to Brendan, Marco, Ken, Oppie, and Dan, even better summers; to Chas, my party hat; to Scott, a fireplace; to Tom and Greg, Judy Blume's book list; to Neil, a house full of staircases; to Anthony, the key and the credit; and



Colleen Lennon and Kurt Roemer, the BEST ATHLETES of the Class of 1985, can juggle any kind of sports equipment.



MOST CONSERVATIVE: Aviva Piser and Greg Chmiel pledge their allegiance to the American flag.

finally, to Megan, Laurie, and Colleen, my heart, my love, and my thanks. And, to all those who have made these past years unsurpassable, my gratitude.

I, **Martha Lorber**, being of sound mind and body leave the following: to Kathy, Corrie, and Sima, numerous trips to 7-11; to Fran, a portable locker door; to Jill, the uniform room and also, with Erin; to Diane, fond remembrances of flute choir and Betsy; to Nathan, Paul, and Viktor, a life long supply of bread sticks (Kathy too, along with tan and naplein); to Tom, a productive flute lesson; to Pradeep, a successful picnic; to Laurie, one unspastic moment; to Kara, a day of duets; to Kevin, have fun with the band f__gs. To everyone: Good Luck!!

I, **Paul Loughridge**, being of depressed mind and non-musical body, do give: to Nate, a Hoser on the Alph; to Vince, hockey skates; to Chris B., all timpani parts and Her; to Pradeep, my good looks and limitations; to Tom, Dennis Bamber's love; to Marc, some more of my girlfriends; to Dave and Bob, my grades; to Craig, Tim, and Kevin, LESS dates; to Jenny, Gini, and Erin, MORE dates; to all of "Them," memories of my body and many spastic good times; to Debbie and Michele, incredible senior years; to Diane, all my friendship forever; and finally, to Vik, anything and everything.

I, **Erik Lundberg**, being of sound mind and body will: to Steve Swope, a driver's liscenes; to Jamie Borden, who is very active on the weekends, a Trojan horse to "ride;" to "Mr. Gigolo" Terry Kuehl, the ability and courage to know how and when to make the FIRST move; to Bob Rockstroh, my "deepest" thoughts; to Kurt Roemer, the ability to take advantage of a God given opportunity; to Steph Howland, a goal,

to graduate before the age of 21; to George Vitori, a ""real" night to remember, to Jenny Collier, the most important girl in my life, ALL my love and an all year buss pass to visit me as much as possible at the college I plan to attend.

I, **Vincent Paul Macri**, hereby bequeath the following stuff: to Nick, the Tank (but, don't floor it); to Paul, MY Police records (since you've mastered Peart, shoot for Copeland); to Nate, my metaphysical being (whatever that is) to Vik, a .44 for his trip to the Old country' to Pradeep, a chameleon and sarcasm (may you one day master it); and to the rest of the wad, thanks for being there' to Germano, Goodman, Schutz, and Connelly, utmost respect and admiration; to the rest of Adams, philosophies, especially conservatism, and the Golden Rule (have a good time!).

I, **Sue Manthay**, being of unstable mind and sould body, leave: to Karen, all the happiness, the best of everything, all of our memories from the past four years, and the memorable ""green skirt"; to Kim, my same date with TY. P., as your wedding gift; to Lorie, all the happiness with Hugh, and all the wet burritos you can eat; and to the rest of my dearest friends, all my love and happiness, especially to the one who doesn't believe.

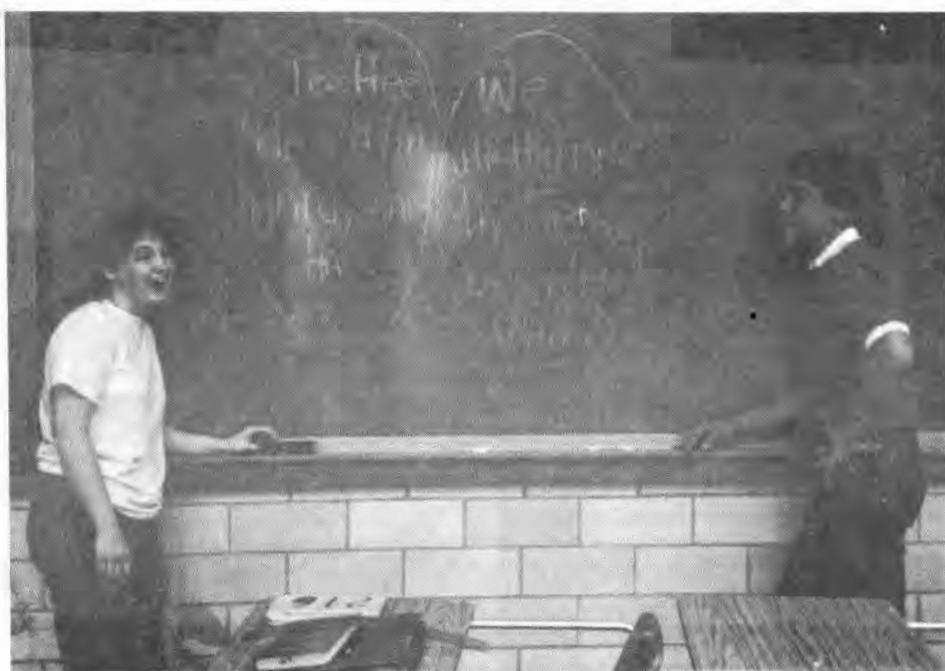
I, **Craig Markarian**, leave to the following people: to Kathy, a pair of see-through-leopard-skinned nighties for personal and non-public use only, a complimentary bottle of Odor de Nathan, and a Free coupon for Norma's... ""What was your old brand?"; to S.J.M., a guilt trip for the cold-blooded murder of innocent mice — Armenians never forget; to Kathy, Kara, Sima, Corrie, and Crew, a free night on the Markarian lawn—anytime, phone first for reservations,

please — sorry, no toilet facilities; to Paul, an English final, a Pooper Scooper Award, and a road trip with Sheila; and to the entire student body — "Try as much as possible to be wholly alive, with all your might, and when you laugh, laugh like hell, and when you get angry, get good and angry. Try to be alive, you will be dead soon enough."—William Saroyan

I, **Robert Martino**, leave the following: to Kelley, enough money so you don't have to beg and brains so you can get through college; to Craig, the best of luck — you are going to need it at I.U.; to Kevin, that everything goes your way at college; to Sue, the only person who cares, an ear to listen to your problems, and a shoulder to lean on when you are down; but most of all, I leave friendship that will last forever; to everyone else, luck and happiness. God bless you and take care.

I, **Ann Martinov**, being of sound mind and body, due hereby bequeath: to Lori, many nights with Louis at Christine's; to Kara, an exclusive night with Timothy Hutton; to Kelly, a collection of tie-dye shirts in a variety of obnoxious colors; to John, the sensibility to keep his foot out of his mouth as much as possible; to Julie H., the appreciation of her sense of humor by at least one person; to Christine, a place of your own instead of Thorpes; to Kurt (Ha, Ha), a break-proof 2oz. glass; and to my sister Teresa, her own wardrobe and many happy times at Adams.

I, **Melissa Masin**, being of sound mind and body hereby leave: to Melanie, a certain someone at Adams; to "E," the stage, our memories, and laughs throughout the years; to Bridget, thanks for everything, only the best for you and Kenny; to two great sophomores: Debbie N.—my locker is yours to sit in anytime, and Lisa—all the shopping centers and restraints



BEST LAUGH: Sharon Sledewski and George Vittori will laugh at anything including writing on the chalkboard.

you can go to; to Debbie G. and Wendy, thanks for a great year, we will have a great summer; to Janice, the best for you and Tim; to Bill Bidlock, the best years of my life, I love you. John Yarger—Train??

I, **Tina McKenna**, being of sound mind and body do hereby will the following: to Diane, thanks for always being there, and don't forget about being wonder twins; to Roseanne Puzello, the guts to do you back handspring next year,

even though I won't get to see it; to all the poms, good luck next year; to Mike and Stoney, all your stupid sayings; to Rae, another fun Chemistry class; to Laura, more great times with Big Bird, someone else to steal signs with, and to make sure your in by 2:30 a.m., and that Jeff teaches you to golf real good; and to Denny, a lot of gas money to come see me with, and all my love.

I, **Paul McNarney**, being of perverted mind and sound body do hereby will the following items and thoughts: my little brother, some social activities and a new haircut; to Mike Komo, a starting position on the football team; to Becky W., I hope you have as much fun at J.A.H. as I did, and to your big sis, a good senior year; to Jonathon K. and Tim D., don't forget the proper technique for the lift and your lesson is coming soon; to Bubs, L.B., and the rest of the team, good luck next year; to Sue T., a one night stand; to Rog, a good night's sleep; to Greg, a portable bathroom for his dates; to Jamie, "freedom"; to Steve, a toupee and comb for his visits back to South Bend; and to all the underclass guys, always strive to be an honorary member of "The Pincushing Club."

I, **Sima Medow**, do hereby bequeath the following: to Jill, unsquashable nectarines; to Erin and Diane, Colonial Bogey; to Corrie, a FULTON steam boat; to Craig, the ultimate knock knock joke; to Laurie, a snickers bar, sap, and M-TV; to Paul, Nate, Tom, and Pradeep, my driving skills (you can all use them); to Fran, blue spot remover; to Kevin, my nose (for those passionate moments); to Kara, a tent (lovely bathing suit included); to Martha, a flute leash; to Marc, I'll trade you, your coat for some motion—sickness pills; to Vik, some morals (any morals!); and to Kath, a black leather jumpsuit, and a black motorcycle (10yrs!).



Megan Moriarty proves why she is MOST LIBERATED by arm wrestling MALE CHAUVINIST Kelley Hughes.



MOST VOGUE, Julie Bowers, and MOST GQ, John Staton, pose one last time in South Bend before moving their modeling careers to NYC.

I, **Michele Mengel**, do hereby will the following: to the Seagals, a real coach and lots of love and fun in the future; to Lori, a special kind of friend, eternal happiness (when's the wedding?); Rufy, poill position in the Indy 500; John and Larry—more trips down state and a lifetime supply of caps for your guns; to P.H., a manager that comes to every practice, good luck next year, guys! to little Mary Manley—the promised trip to Minneapolis and a swim in Lake Minnetonka, may all your dreams come true; to Reen, a stack of IOU's and a balanced budget; to Jen, a breakin' board and a partner for life; to Laurie, have a great time in Europe; to Rachelle, an answer to the question when he says, "NOTHING," some more long talks, and a place to party next year; to Michael, yo, baby, for you I leave Shiela E. to do with what ever you please; to John P., fun at B.C. and thanks for all the laughs and help you have given me this year; to Mindy, you're not the kind of girl I thought you were, you're much better than you think. The good times greatly out weigh the bad times, and what great times we've had. I can't leave without saying, "Life is a celebration." To L.G., Dr. Everything's—Gonna—Be - Alright, says it's all alright, thanks for being there whenever I needed you, and besides, what's love got to do with it? and to S2, a new roommate and some more pinups, no smut please!

I, **Lori Michael**, being of spaced out mind and messed up body, will: to my brother David, all of the great times and fun with terrific friends; to my sister Erin, my advice to stay away from

guys who will screw you over; to Jackie Farrell, my friendship forever and all the heya can get; to Judy Smith, more good times with 4X4's and my friendship forever; to Janice Mullins, a real body and a better personality, good luck with Doc—you'll need it!

I, **Beth Ann Miller**, being of dizzy mind and small body do hereby will: to my best friend Cindy, all of the great memories of our friendship, my term papers, a corncob harmonica, and my friendship (sistership) for eternity; to Kenny, me and my love and a lot of hopes and dreams to our future; to Merri, a bottle of mousse and lots of luck; to Karin, a bottle of sunin for your syndrome; to Michelle, a bottle of hairspray since I used all of yours; to Bill, \$.25 so you won't need to ask for a quarter today (just kidding). To conclude my will, I leave everyone the memory of me.

I, **Gretchen Miller**, will: to Shannon Roth, the other half of my car (its all yours), maybe someday when you got the guts, I'll let you drive it, also, one week off, it's almost summer (time for another one of those little expedition again) maybe this time the Mariott; to Kathy Hanley, a real car and a real job (just kidding Kath); to Rhonda Cole and Kathy Hanley, a case (but only if you drink it with me), we need some more of those good old times like we used to have. Bye bye Adams

I, **Kelly Mitchell**, after having FINALLY completed my high school career do will the following: to Mr. Rensberger, my sincere thanks for ALL of his help and a promise that I will NEVER bother him again; to Mr. Niemier, his over-debated vegetable, the tomato, and my thanks; to Greg G., a punch in the stomach (I am smiling); to Julie Bird, all classes that start before 7:00 a.m. and lots of luck; to Steve G., a wish that he fall in love with a young Russian lass who

will make him think twice about his future plans; to Sue and Corrie (alias Mod), the will, determination, and strength to accept and deal with all that's coming their way...SERIOUSLY...and the ability to, through it all, keep smiling; to Mrs. Maza, one big sigh and all my thanks for her help, friendly reminders, recommendations, etc., etc...; to John, two big sighs, a wish for a relaxed but well-rounded, RONDA-cious summer, and SERIOUS good luck wherever he ends up (UA?); to my little sis Kristin, the dogs, the dishes, my room and a great 4 years of the JA experience; to my demented, BUT SOCIAL friends: Lori, my limited knowledge of Camus and a truck full of SWEATS; Ann, all the psychedelic earrings I can find and my tie-dye t-shirts (good deal, man); and last but certainly not least, to Kara, a smile, a hug, some long talks and all the luck in the world.

I, **Todd Moore**, being of deranged mind and exhausted body will: Adam Friend a leash for Trunk; all Netz, the ability to tell off a coach; Cutt, an eternal supply of suntan oil and a Hawaiian island to soak-up eternal rays; Tommy-Boy, a fight every weekend at college; Jenny Collier, ability to study accounting without us; the basketball team, a new (?); to the current coach, whips & chairs to discipline his players; Paul McNarney, a Pin-Cushin Club at college; Mike Borowski, the ability to decide your future; to underclassmen, Senioritis, Big-Time! And to Devin, enough live brain cells to finish the ninth grade.

I, **Megan Moriarty**, hereby will the following to: Lourie Loux, sanity; Colleen Kennedy, my love and a partying roommate; Rae, my deep dark hidden secrets of lust; Tom G., sweat pants, a string, and a bite session in his car; Meg, Tammy, Marisa, more good times at JA; Joey Loux, a REAL ego, maturity, Jill James, M.M., a real relationship, and a ride home from the next Semi-Formal; Mindy, a training bra; Colleen Lennon,



What a steal - Robert Martino and Rae Nickerson, MOST GULLIBLE winners, just bought Mr. Goodman's swampland in Osceola.



MOST PHILOSOPHICAL: Laurie Loux and Craig Markarian are fascinated by the vast possibilities of our solar system.

the key to my heart that was lost in the sand, a sandy beach with a red polka dot mini skirt, the local vermins, and my love; and finally, to my dad, love and understanding because that is what you've given me, I love you.

I, **Kirsten Mueller**, do hereby bequeath: to Chris Swingendorf, many more secrets for us to share and my thanks for being the best friend anyone could ever hope for; to Julie Wisser, a guy who will make you happy and a great senior year; to Aviva Piser, my apologies for putting our friendship through some rough times; to my brother Bill, I may not show it, but I do care about you—good luck in whatever you do; and to Kelly, all of my love and many more happy years together!

I, **Janice Mullins**, being of unsound mind and body will: to Melissa Masin, my Firebird and any car she wants, but most of all a happy future with Bill; to my graduated friend Tina, all our great memories and a lasting friendship; to Chris Rose, the ability to achieve any goal in life and to be successful; to Mike Brown, to find what he wants; and to Tim Murdock, all my most valuable memories, our great times with many many more to come, and most of all I leave all of my love FOREVER!!

I, **Chris Nee**, hereby will: to Brad a clapped-out pair of track shoes; to Paul, the will (and luck) to get it on with Amy; to Jenny, a druggie chauffeur; to Darrell, your arrest warrant for software piracy; to Pradeep, a broken mirror; to Kevin, a rich, rewarding high school experience; to Corrie, all the love you deserve; to Kathy, inspiration and perspiration; to Frances, my undying love and gratitude; to Mr. Germano, lots of good recruits for next year; to Vic, a red penny; and to everyone else significant in my high school venture, the strength and sanity to deal with this crazy world. Good luck!

I, **Gerald J. Nemeth**, being of sound mind and body will the following: to Mark Swift, all my future bills and Navy pamphlets; to Dave Roz-

marynowski, Nancy; to Chris Hoffacker, Mrs. Hembrecht, good luck; to Kurt Hoffacker, my excuses and stories; to Tom Peterson, my homework; to Cindy Coker, my personal life story; to Karen Coquillard, a new brain; to Dan Handley, the thing in my locker; to Jerome Taylor, my looks; and to the rest of the seniors, good luck in attaining your goals.

I, **Nancy Nieter**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Angie Shide, an eternal hall pass, so you can roam the halls forever; to Kim Hodge and Lisa Jacks, the best of luck in everything you do. Thanks for being you! You're both going to be blimps if you keep eating so much candy. To Gary Stopper, the ability and desire to straighten yourself out, because if you don't nobody will; and lastly, to the Senior Class, GOOD LUCK!

I, **Tracy Jo Osowski**, do hereby declare my last will and testament. I would like to thank John Adams for everything that has happened; without you I would not have all of the knowledge that I do. To all my friends, whether close or far away, thank you for being there for me, I'm glad to have you on my side. Don't forget all of the good times we've had, and I wish you all the best of luck. And most importantly to Christopher, may everything you ever wanted happen for you and I hope all your dreams come true.

I, **Kirk Paskell**, will the following: to my cousin Cheryl, the abilities to go to parties and stay late, and leave all my material possessions of high school; to K.C. and D.A., the ability to find some friends somewhere and to loosen up; to T.F. and S.R., the ability to do something productive besides being cute five day out of the week; to R & M, the ability to make it through senior year, and hopefully graduate by 1988; to six hundred plus, wolfest Khan, Lamonte, the ability to find something larger than a mustard seed between your ears; to Rouse and Murphy, the ability to go to parties and stay out late without calling home; to Patrick, to stay off long

term punishment, and good luck with women.

I, **John Patton**, of "senior" mind and drained body bequeath the following to: Teresa A., a partying person that can keep up with you; Julie B., the ability to hold me to my pledge; Costello, a big hug; Mindy, happiness because you've given me so much of it; Milton and Tommy Lee, tapes or get out of my house; Laura Gaines, an illusion; Roger, one week at IU, but without work (not that you did any); Ann M., a restful night on the Purdue golf course; Kara, the ability to get off the deferred list of one college; Michele M., respect from guys, you deserve the best; Lo, another summer like the best one in our lives; Mod and Sue, the desire to bring a better paper to Adams; my Co-Editor, a John Patton doll so I can be with you forever (isn't that the worst gift, almost as bad as you giving me a Kelly Mitchell doll), but seriously, seriously, Kelly, best of luck; J.P., the prince of Paris and a smile; Lori K., eternal friendship and a ride in MY car (what a switch!); Toni and Jo, more years and time together in the future; Seniors, one more weekend in Columbus; all my teachers, especially Germano, Goodman, and Maza, thanks, you've taught me so much — not only about school, but about life; and my little sis M.C., a wardrobe and 3 more memorable years at JA; and finally to Mom and Dad, two bottles of aspirin for this coming summer and two tons of thanks for your understanding while I've learned to grow up during high school.

I, **Jeanne Pepin**, will to the following: Dana P., power to keep the torch burning at both ends; Julie D., if you see a chance, take it, then run!; Kathy C., my forever friendship; Stacey E., a Florida vacation to top all; Michelle H., a popping duck; Chip, a flannel for those sleepy Mon-



Are BEST MUSICIANS Martha Lorber and Nathan Huang serenading each other?

day mornings; Diane and De, memories of all our crazy adventures — THE BABIES LIVE ON!; Gail and Mary, success on the track of life; Andy, an English seat next to a quiet girl; Kelly, a bathroom negative; Chris B., a real car; Carolyne, a flash attack; the little babies, Sue and Kim, my stack of admits (signed); Mike, a speaker for your coat; Deb, a hot chocolate; April, a calendar to pick your name; J.T., a van equipped with the necessities and a hallway door; my partners in crime Kathy and Amy, the power to laugh off all the trouble we have gotten into; Tracy Mc., an excellent JA diving season; Rocco, always a smile; Baby Molly, a pink Cadillac; Greg, your own private parking space; M.C. Patton, a final that's not a joke; Kim B., a mustang that doesn't smell like burnt chicken feathers; Sunshine Szucs, a portabel sun lamp; Mr. Reed, a generic sweater; Fraggie Red Stacy, my treasured office pass not to use with discretion; Marilyn, the energy to speak up; Mike, my car keys, you are very special; J.P., a photo session that doesn't take a million trips; Jen, a thousand rubber biscuits — I'll miss you all very much!

I, **Aviva Piser**, being of sane mind and short body, do hereby bequeath the following to: Chris S., long talks, an unfinished bridge(!), and as much good advice as you've given me — happiness always; John Y., I would never have made it without your friendship — thanks for everything; John N., a supple of mousse, your own New Wave night club, more fun, and no more tickets, I'll miss you; Kevin D., a ton of gum — also, I want season tickets next year; Kirsten, what happened?; My brother Larry, a state diving championship, and much luck and happiness for the future; everyone else, thanks for the memories — unlike many things they'll last forever.

I, **Soulyong Phousirith**, would like to leave all the good work that I did in this school to those who stay.



Any day is a nice day, to lounge in the sun for BIGGEST SKIPPERS Karen Danner and Joe Simeri.

I, **Stephen Pugh**, of somewhat sound mind and body hereby will to the following people: Richard Pagels, the ability to keep your big mouth shut when you are told, a clean pair of underwear, and a bottle of grease relief when you can't; to Mr. Connely, a word to the wise: Most men that know they are smarter than women, aren't; Bill and Lisa, the best of luck in the future and in everything you do; April, all my love for now and in the future. I hope you're mine forever!

I, **Lisa Robinson**, being of overused mind and able body, will to: Rich Pagels, a grease gun

of his own; Quinn, a bike; Sharna, Mr. Right!; Lisa, more good times at Pat's; Dawn and Randy, happiness!!; Scooter, his name; Jackie, tons of love and great times, you'll always be special to me; Steve and April, a place in our famile tree; John Slafkoski, massive orgies!!; Judy, Lori, Dana, Deb, Janice, Rose, and the rest of my friends, lots of love and luck always. Lastly, all my love eternally to Bill Whitemen.

I, **Marie Robinson**, being of sound mind and innocent body bequeath the following to some very special people: my sister, Lyletta, all the luck and success for a great senior year and of course all my love; Andrea, a quick, but exciting senior year and Eddie; my two great buddies in my 4th hour Latin class, don't know what I'd do without you; Jane, thanks for the great talks (LAV's forever — maybe not too long); Cwidak; THANKS; to all the many other at JA who have my four years here special ones, luck always.

I, **James Robert Rockstroh**, being of uncertain mind and partied-out body will: to Georgeman, a lifetime membership to Boonsfarms and your very own Tarwacki flannel shirt; good-ola-friend Tommy G., your own exclusive party pad (woods); GQJK, my awesome jumper and your cinnamon girl; Metz (freak), a never ending ka-ghu-ghu and the 20 you deserve; Comet, a dead-bolt lock for your adult proof room and the ability to clean out that quarters glass at least once a year; Big Butt, a date with some form of human species before you graduate; Cutter, your own directions to get to the bingo parlor; Lundberg, your own whip; Kuehl, your own grittified party teeth and exclusive rights to that girl in Splash; Borowski, give me my\$4; Chrobot, nothing.

I, **Kurt Roemer**, being of sound mind and



The next Picasso's Julie Hobing and Terell Wardlow, the BEST ARTISTS, pool their efforts to paint a masterpiece.

body do hereby will the following after my dismissal from Adams to: Golba, a fish line with a hook on it this time and some salt peters for those long coast guard runs; Moe, a flight down the stairs with Eddie Murphy's aunt and a free ticket to Montana; Erik, a better way to celebrate Lent next year; Kara, some experience; Ann, some more peep shows (let me be there though); Jamie, a no window, ONE bedroom apartment; Neil and Anthony, another place to party out at Notre Dame; the guys soccer and tennis teams, future state championships; Karl, an incredible four years, good luck; last but not least I leave to Amy a marriage made in Italy on April 7th and a big kiss for making my senior year at Adams the best ever! My dorm room will always be open to you.

I, **John Rohan**, of sound mind and body (I think) will to my "little" bro the skill to drive; "the boys" of the brew crew, a bar at our 10 year reunion; most of all, to Brenda and Kathy, you BOTH have done so much for me and given me much more than I've deserved. You were always there when something went wrong. Also, I want to apologize to both of you for all the heartaches I've caused. I'M SORRY!! I wouldn't have made it without you. I will you my apologies and "all of my love". THANKX!

I, **Christine Rose**, do hereby bequeath the following upon my graduation: to Margie, many happy birthdays without me and one "bloody butcher knife;" to Gail, the ability to learn that your keys don't belong locked in your car; to Beth, a surfer dude from California and some "Yogies"; to Michael, little Elice and Garrick and forever a special place in my heart; to Janice, some wild memories; to Stoney, a club to beat off the girls; to Charles, smaller ears; to Dave, a very special thank you for all the happoness you've brought into my life. I love you all dearly.

I, **Kathleen S.M.T. Ross**, being of tall body

leave: Corrie Walnut, raucous partying in orchestra and philharmonic, a successful road trip, endless laughter anywhere Jenny is, and a good senior year; Martha, my relative pitch, my ability to practice in moving cars, and diligent work in practice rooms; Fran, the much practiced ability to blow things off, a rubber calculator, and a stand partner like Coma, Jon H., Arronn, or Mr. Quick in college; Sima, a spray bottle (I'll never forget), my study habits (Ha, Ha!), and three inches of my height; Jill, of course, my fine lab techniques as she pursues pharmaceutical her career; and Nate, a position as next pianist in Rush.

I, **Michael Jan Rouse II**, being of superior mind and much superior body do hereby will the following to: the freshmen, the enjoyment of a pep assembly; the State Legislature, a one way ticket to Jupiter; Patrick, a socially and academically successful senior year; my brother, a good four year at Adams; my classmates, successful careers; Michele and Mindy, possession of Tommy and Milton, also, one hour to Michele; to Kelly, Kirk, Cheryl, Murphy, Theresa, Tracy, and sweet lovable Darla, a live lunch hour; Sue Arelt and Matt Davis, the 2018 Republican Presidential and Vice Presidential nominations; my teachers, coueslers, and administration, happiness at Adams despite my absence; finally, thanks to everyone at Adams that made my four years THE BEST!!!!

I, **Kathleen A. Ruotanen**, leave to: S.T., a clean bucket for the front seat; J.K., more deep rap sessions; L.T., a ride home; M.T., a years supply of pretzels and memories; J.W., a one way ticket to the "Love Connection"; to J.B., the ability to let loose and have fun; J.P., the ability to be mean snotty, and cruel because you're such a nice guy; M.M., L.G., S.S., and L.L., a year and a party where the house isn't destroyed; E.C., a trip to Europe with pops; M.M., a cloud



Are MOST OBNOXIOUS winners Julie Dunfee and Eric Knipple bothering you Mr. Reed?

in the car (remember?); K.K., A.M., and L.K., gum for your lockers.

I, **David Schoen**, being of twisted mind and bombed mind, do hereby leave: Darryl Davis, all of my unused clams; Dan Lyvers, all the friends he never had; Shelly Powell, the keys to the boys' locker room for future use; Mr. Saunders, my boots so he can grow a whole two inches; last, but certainly not least, to Sis or teeter or whatever she wants to be called, a bucket and a years supply of hotdogs for when we play quarters.

I, **Dana Selig**, hereby give: Lisa M., Ty and a wonderful life; Jim H., a lunch date; Beth M., a celebration with bottle-rockets on a snowy night; Shari and Shelia, happiness always; David "Scotter" S., a nickname to last a lifetime; Nancy N., a truckload of pink and red carnations; Brad, all my love forever. You guys are the best friends anyone could want. You've made my four years here bearable and a lot of fun. I'll never forget any of you because you all mean so much to me.

I, **Rocco Sergio**, of deteriorated mind leave: my brother (Paul), a Benehana dinner, a film named "All the Worlds but a Stain," and a quart of five-alive juice; my 90 deegreed thumb cousin (Rocco), a Q*bert game, a box of candy, and some of thee; Brian, a fire extinguisher; my high society (and high weighted) freshman sister, some Elvis records and a bottle of the grape-fruit plan; Kelsey, a stuffed teddy bear and an appointment with a speak therapist.

I, **Jill Shaffer**, being of exhausted mind and body leave: Martha Lorber, a large key chain, an alarm clock for punctuality, and first chair in the Symphony of her choice; Kathy Ross, a hearty dose of femininity, thanks for making me laugh; Sima Medow, a crash helmet and money for in-



PRETTIEST EYES: Laura Gaines and Scott Hutchings bat their long lashes for the camera.



Anyone up for a swim? Kathy Hanley and Chris Nespo, MOST LIKELY TO WASTE AWAY winners, don't want to sink by themselves.

insurance — the Green Dodge Dart lives; Francis Wong, my English notes, patience when writing papers, and my phone number at Purdue (for help, of course); Corrie Wolosin, an invitation to Purdue anytime she wants; to all of the close friends listed above, the cherished memories shared and my eternal friendship.

I, **Marvin Shaw**, being of sound mind and body will: my boy Tyrone Steed, the sweetest locker in the school and the ability to keep a nice one going; Chilly Ry, my bomb Friday nights; Kenyon, the ability to make it through high school; all the young brothers, the authority I have; Mr. Aronson, the ability to keep on living and to keep recreation under control; and, to all the pretty young ladies in the main hallway, to keep the hallway looking good.

I, **Andrew Shuamber**, being of what I am etc. . . leave: David Arnold, some shoes and a fourthwall that he needs; Gayle Payne, some height; all at Adams, any interesting things that might be in or crawling in my old locker; Rebecca Kloostra, every joke that I know about Bremen and Brad Cleveland living across the street. I'll mostly leave behind the memories of four years of growing up, but most important of all, "I'll set up a special fund so Brian Henderson can get his Robert Plant 'nose' fixed."

I, **John Slafkosky**, being of questionable presence will to: Lyletta Robinson, some real yogart; Jeff Eslinger, a real liver (Philadelphia); Bernie Weaver, the ability to brown-nose Mr. David; Stacy, Pam, and Rachael, a real Blanche loaded with options; Chris McNamara, a pass key to the Travel Lodge (don't use the showers); Mary K. and Jane B., all of my love existing and past; the hockey team, a state championship; Brian, Chris, John C., and Jeff G. — all the luck in choir; John Y., Jane, "E," Marie, and Rick, my best wishes for you future, you're all special.

I, **Dallas Speck**, being of absent mind and of deformed body do hereby bequeth the follow-

ing: to Michelle Hoffman, my dearest cousin, the ability to accept the gracious gift from God: accept your nose! You and I were picked out of millions to be blessed with such beauty. Also, I leave to her, the sole heir of my insurance policy and the ability to hold on to her own car keys — may she never drop them down a man hole again. To Jennifer Ready and Stephanie Howland, the memories of all the good times we've had; to John Adams, I leave.

I, **Carl Stopper**, being of burned out mind and overrun body, do bequeath to the following: Jeff, a state championship; Jason Y., the ability

to find four other runners to run all the way to Indy with you; Brad, either M.T. or J.S. and quit dreaming; Jenny, thanks for always being there when I needed someone; to the cafeteria workers and Mom, the ability to find a morning worker just as good as I was; Coach Lower, good luck in years to come; and last, but not least, to Gary, Mom's car.

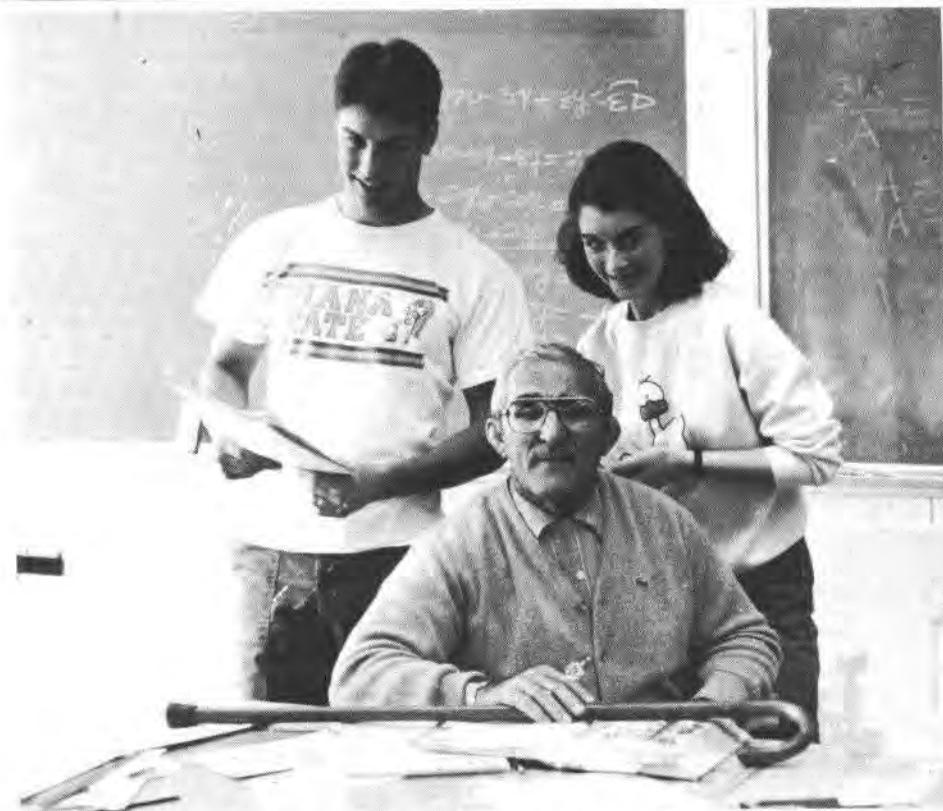
I, **Sheila Sullivan**, do hereby will to: my brother (Norman) a strong goal so that you may be the best person you can be and my pencil so you can pop the big head you have; Amy Irons, we have gone through much with each other, and I will to you my locker as a second one, so you can continue putting up your favorite singer; finally, to R.N., my wish for happiness and the best life possible. Valeté.

I, **Sandra Suski**, will: Stoney, my baby brother, all the luck and happiness; Carla R. and Patty M., my friendship; Mr. Allen, I had fun the last four years in your classes, along with a lot of hard work, thank you for sharing your knowledge of music with me; Tom R., my heart, soul, and love, and may we always be as happy as we are, and have been in the past. Good-bye Adams. It'll never be the same without the class of '85.

I, **Mark Swift**, being of warfed mind and sound body hereby leave: Dan Slaughter, one toothbrush and one tube of toothpaste; Tom Rosheck, a lifetime supply of Sweetarts; Dan Swingendorf and Scott Wilcox, a book of Mr. Szymanski's jokes; Jerry Nemeth, one plastic toy battleship; Mike Holdread, my Kaptain K-Mart outfit and a magical blue light amulet; and, Mr. Moriarty, the Grand Tetons and ten square meters of glacial till.



BIGGEST PARTIERS Tony Lloyd and Kim Beckman can start a party of their own any place, any time.



BIGGEST BROWN—NOSERS Paul McNarney and Kara Kelly are trying every trick in their book on stern Mr. Aronson.

I, **Christine Swingendorf**, of sound mind yet horny body, bequeath the following: Brother Fred, my Cicero notebook; Mike, a swift kick in the butt; Mott, all of my notebooks; Susie and the class of 1996, the best of luck and love to make it in this world; Jenny, my brother; Anna-Banana, the right man; Aviva, all the men; Kirsten, whatever she wants; Karen, my shoulder; to all four of you, my friendship forever; to Robby, all of my love and me, of course; and to the class of '85, memories.

I, **Scott Terlep**, will to the following: P.H., the hope of making the N.I.C.; the swim team, my outstanding breaststoke and butterfly; Todd Moore, A.T.; Hutch, pink paint; Craig, a real perm; Kevin, my "Bruce" bandana and room at I.U.; all (girls) going to I.U., nothing because I will see you there; Gillis, a tire iron and new bedroom chair; Terry, a freshman, J.M.; John Newell, a new driver's license; T.K., P.M., K.R., and J.N., what we had "in common"; Beef, my swimming abilities, and car I want when I'm home.

I, **Pradeep Tripathi**, being of overworked mind and underworked body will to following people: Gaciela, a real Spanish name; Marc, just one victory in basketball; Kevin and John, my trumpet ability; Amit, a lot of needed intelligence; Viktor and Martha, better luck at "Body Boggle"; Tom, a shaving razor; Paul, any luck with the opposite sex; and to my friends, best of luck in the future and all my love.

I, **Jason Ugland**, being of sometimes sound mind and body, will to: my sister Mary, a new

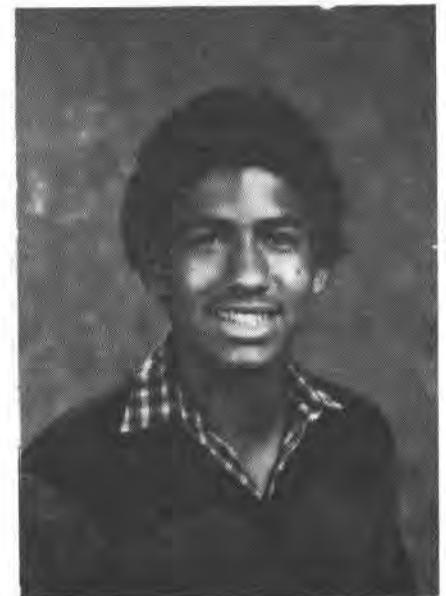
wardrobe of soccer socks and jerseys; Ron Chrobot and Adam Friend, an ice pack to keep their heads from swelling; Greg Golba, a six pack of kleenex tissues; Mrs. Murphy, the memory of first hour Analytic Geometry; Kevin DeCraene, my jumping ability; Kurt Roemer, some soap to wash your fingers; Erik and Jenny, a long and fun relationship; George Vittori, a raincoat for when you take showers; Tom Gillis, a supply of

freshman to take with you to I.U., so you won't get lonely; Brian Bartlet, a Robert Martino; and, to the soccer team, the ability to continue our leadership in South Bend soccer.

I, **Margie Verduin**, being of sound mind and body will to thee as follows: Ann—a year being called Moody Moose; Dawn my old bunions, a Malibu time at Notre Dame, and Ooga—Booga; Mike and Stoney—the ability to make nose bubbles, a kleenex, and a new hairstyle for Mike; Chris—endless love, many happy anniversaries to follow the 28th, and blue eyes; Beth—my driver's license and a friendship for life; Gail—good times for life, friendship, money for Rhinoplasty surgery, a guy whose last name you know with a million bucks, and endless happiness, you're great!

I, **George J. Vittori**, hereby bestow upon the following: Bob, a 10:30 wake up call on New Year's and a never-ending bucket; Tom, a pair of boxing gloves and some band-aids for all your boo-boos; Erik L., a 12:00 flight to L.K.'s, "No problem"; Terry, a full tank of gas and a night with "Splash"; Colleen L., a coupon for all the bogs in the world; Jen W., a real throat to go along with all your real men (Scott T.); everyone else in my life, anything that you want from me, take it, it's yours; Mr. Rensberger, the world's largest teddy bear in appreciation of all your help; last, but not least, to EAG, all my love and the legacy of my JD hat; to all the people above, my great memories and all the prospects of an even greater future.

I, **Kim Marie Wasowski**, will: Lorie Borlick, the girl who helped me out down the rocky road, loads of love and thanks; Judith "Booty" Smith, the maniac driver, the love two friends share and a "piece" of pizza; S.M., K.G., and K.E., the greatest friends I could ask for, good luck; Michele Herendeen, my one x-friend, the ability to find you're own guy and see if he will wear



MOST CHANGED: Who are these seniors?



The next step is Broadway for BEST ACTRESS Elizabeth Casimer and BEST ACTOR Rick Ellis.



your class ring; Mr. Reed, I give you Kathy McMahon to tease; Mr. Leatherman, thanks for always having an open ear; and finally, to the man I love, Michael Jon Parsons, I will you all the understanding it takes to put up with me forever. October 12 will be the greatest day of my life, now and forever; I love you sweetheart! P.S. Good luck to the Class of '85, your great!



MOST RADICAL Katie Routanen and Tom Gillis have another routine day as they cut off Mr. Leatherman's head in the paper cutter.

I, **Jen Weamer**, herby bestow the following: Mary Manley, the ability to walk and chew gum at the same time; Saber and Laura, my breakdancing skills; Kelley Hughes, you are the smoothest singer in town; Greg, one question (the question: will you be able to reel more girls in with a burr haircut and a Coast Guard uniform?); Stevie, a rondouven in the Ranger Station; Mindy and Colleen, where's my I.D.? Julie, vacation plans with dependable people; Dan the man, landmines for the darkroom; Terry, have a splash; Megan, super strength to carry out your plans of assasination; M2, you are the smoothest driver; Mo, someday you debts will be paid off; George, happiness with your W.D.B.; Roger — ALLRIGHT!! Eric Knipple, someday when your single. . .; Kurt, the courage to take the blame when you're in trouble, by the way it is not 11:00; Scott Terlep, the ability to think for yourself; Karen, a real life; John, let's go to Hacienda; last, I leave to everyone an invitation to a summer "Weamerfest."

I, **Bill Weaver**, of not so sound mind or body will to: the sophomore class, the courage to attend one of my parties; my brother, the ability to NOT drink and drive; Tom Gillis, an upper class date to the Prom; Brian Bartlett, a knife taped on the end of a hockey stick; the class of '86, Rodney Bell and Chris Booth to teach you the ropes with Led Zepplin, Triumph, Scorpions, and Rush (2112); Cara, less of Shelly; and to everyone, patience and the will to be successful!

I, **Gail Wisniewski**, being of sound mind and body leave to: Dawn Sivak, contact with Ken, a better place to park, and all of my dedication and hard work that I put into cross country; Mike, Stoney, and Charles, many more exciting times at my house; Chris, a permanent tan and wild times at I.U.S.B.; Beth, more movies and much happiness in the future; and to my "sister" Margie, memories of our great times together, have a great time at Evansville, I'm going to miss

you! You're the greatest!

I, **Francis Wong**, leave: Corrie, a trip to the East Coast; Paul, my "early" curfew; Jill, all of my Physics homework; Craig, my sarcasm; Laurie, my ability to skip and the cat's jaw; Tom and Kevin, my ability to start laughs; Vik, a car that works; Dianne, my profoundness; Martha, my beautiful blue spot; Sima, all the daintiness in the world; Pradeep, my "good" study habits and note taking abilities; Kathy, my undropped calculator; Erin, my ability to play the trombone; Nate, my itchy you-know-what; and to Andrea, the dirty dishes, and the best three years to come.

I, **April Wroblewski**, with sound mind and body, do hereby will to the following people: Petie, all my love, and I hope we're together forever! and, did you say you made an appointment to get your haircut? and, please keep your colds to yourself; Lisa and Bill, the best of luck in the years to come; Amy Hertz, the memory of our freshman and sophomore year, wasn't it fun? How about forging an admit for me? To Melinda, I hope you find a job that you will really enjoy; you're a great friend, good luck!

I, **John Yarger**, being of questionable mind and body, do hereby will these underclassmen the following items: Jill and Sarah, real men that they might not need to search; Chris, a sign saying "No you can't sleep here;" Squirrel, a nut-cracker; Brian, health and happiness; Pete, a real woman; Heckyle and Jeckyle, the back row; Jeff, the "Freshman Forever" award; to fourth year Latin, all the D-days we missed this year; Kristen B., a man as tall and as nice; and to my sister, Christine, all the teasing of my friends, freshman!



WILDEST DRESSER Mindy Chapleau heads out on the town for a wild evening.

Reaction

What is your reaction to winning...

Ann Martinov — Most Mellow:

"I have reached a level of nirvana where winning a trait has no effect on me. I'm too busy finding my inner peace."

Paul McNarney — Biggest Brown-Nose:

"How did people ever come up with that? I only bought Cwidak a car."

Katie Ruotanen — Most Radical:

"I used to run and hide. Now I TERRORIZE!"

Laurie Loux — Most Philosophical:

"It's just the state of mind one's in."

Steve Gruenig — Most Likely to Become Rich:

"I don't know if I'll become rich. With the price of beer and cost of exploiting young women these days, I may not save as much money."

Colleen Kennedy — Best Smile:

"That's what dentures and milk bone will do for anyone's smile."

Jay Cutter — Worst Driver:

"I didn't deserve it. I didn't mean to hit the school bus full of innocent children."

Laurie Toal — Most Lovable:

"I HATE IT!!"

Jen Weamer — Biggest Rah-Rah:

"Being biggest rah-rah has its advantages...what other award gives you license to scream and yell whenever you want to?"

Jason Ugland — Least Changed:

"Now I can't get in trouble for robbing the cradle."

Elizabeth Casimer — Best Actress:

"Do I get my name in lights?"

Megan Moriarty — Most Liberated Woman:

"I want to prove to every man that WOMEN ARE EQUAL!"

Nathan Huang — Best Musician:

"I get to take a picture with Martha Lorber!!"

Julie Hobing - Best Artist:



Tony Lloyd - Biggest Partier:

"Don't write so loud."

Mindy Chapleau - Wildest Dresser

"Thank you, my mom dresses me!"

Senior Favorites

Favorite Song

- 1) "Stairway to Heaven"
- 2) "Born in the U.S.A."
- 3) "Purple Rain"
- 4) "Can't Fight the Feeling"
- 5) "Like a Virgin"

Favorite Magazine

- 1) Sports Illustrated
- 2) Seventeen
- 3) People
- 4) G.Q.
- 5) Playboy

Favorite Male Singer

- 1) Prince
- 2) Bruce Springsteen
- 3) Robert Plant
- 4) Lionel Richie
- 5) Phil Collins

Favorite Singing Group

- 1) Van Halen
- 2) Journey
- 3) Led Zeppelin
- 4) Prince and the Revolution
- 5) Police
Genesis

Favorite Teacher

- 1) Mr. Reed
- 2) Mr. Goodman
- 3) Ms. Cwidak
- 4) Mrs. Germano
- 5) Mr. Moriarty

Favorite Actress

- 1) Goldie Hawn
- 2) Meryl Streep
- 3) Jane Fonda
- 4) Terri Garr
- 5) Shelley Long
Joan Collins

Favorite Movie

- 1) Beverly Hills Cop
- 2) Purple Rain
- 3) Scarface
- 4) Risky Business
- 5) Ghostbusters

Favorite Late Excuse

- 1) Car trouble
- 2) Rensbergers office
- 3) Got lost
- 4) Overslept
- 5) Doctors office

Honorable Mention: 1) "I don't feel tardy."
2) temporary insanity 3) "My car blew up."
4) "Did the bell ring?" 5) "Sorry!!"

Favorite Cartoon

- 1) Smurfs
- 2) Tippy Turtle
- 3) Bugs Bunny
- 4) Inspector Gadget
- 5) Jetsons

Favorite Actor

- 1) Eddie Murphy
- 2) Clint Eastwood
- 3) Harrison Ford
- 4) Sean Penn
- 5) Tom Selleck

Favorite Female Singer

- 1) Madonna
- 2) Pat Benetar
- 3) Sheila E
- 4) Cyndi Lauper
- 5) Boy George

Favorite T.V. Show

- 1) Cheers
- 2) Crosby Show
- 3) David Letterman Show
- 4) St. Elsewhere
- 5) Magnum, P.I.

The Future

Alison Allmon plans to join the Air Force in late '85 or early '86. She'll probably be going to the Air Force Academy. She'd love to travel the world. She would like to be stationed in Las Vegas and have a home in England or Scotland.

Susan L. Arelt plans to continue her education in Business Administration, concentrating in finance. After becoming well-established in the area, she hopes to, one day, run for public office.

Laurie Bain plans to attend the University of Notre Dame and take advantage of the promising 7-2 ratio.

Chris Bali plans on working full time at a machine shop, going on to be a tool and die maker, and then the husband of Dana Dale.

Brian Bartlett's ambition is to one day own a distillery, and to become a professional wrestler, after four years at I.U., partying.

Viktor Berberi plans to spend a year in Italy playing guitar and sleeping. He will then return to our booming metropolis to study at Notre Dame (Did I say study?).

Patrick Bickel plans to go to IUSB for one year then transfer to I.U., Bloomington, get a good job, be real rich, and then live happily ever after.

Jamie Borden's ambition is to attend Purdue University's Engineering School and possibly go on to Law School, where he would study to be a lawyer. And, if that doesn't work, he'll take what he can get.

Lorie Borlick is going to Indiana University at Bloomington to study Marketing and Distributing Education. She hopes to one day be a buyer for a large department store.



Julie Bowers plans to attend the University of Michigan (at least for a little while), become the next Madonna, and live in Ft. Lauderdale.

Atlethea Bradley plans to attend Indiana State University in the '85 fall semester. And, she also plans on pursuing a career in modeling.

Tommy Bridgeman plans to go to the Air Force or college and major in Electronics.

Brian Brothers plans to ride to Canada and tour upper Michigan on bike. In September he is going to San Antonio for 6 weeks of Air Force Basic Training. He hopes some day to be an officer and to also cross the United States by bike.

Michael Browns plans to go into the printing field in October, make lots of money, move somewhere warm and then stay crazy, sunburnt, rich, and happy for the rest of his life.

Jane Bull hopes to attend Notre Dame, Pur-



due, or Ball State to study criminal justice. And, afterwards, she will marry a rich man who is also a real man !!!

Darlene Buxton plans on going to the Midwestern Travel Academy to become a stewardess.

Elizabeth Casimer plans to attend Indiana University and possibly major in Child Psychology. She hopes to take her career to London and live in an apartment overlooking Hyde Park.

Melinda Chapeau plans to attend either Notre Dame or Miami of Ohio and go into Pre-law or Business. If these plans don't follow through she will manage a bowling alley, marry a man named Jake, and walk around bare foot and pregnant.

Greg Chmiel plans to attend Case Western Reserve University and major in chemistry. After that, maybe he'll make a trip out to California and become a surf punk.

After **Patrick Clauss** graduates from Indiana University, he plans to have a house on Diamond Lake, a speedboat, and couple of motorcycles.

Brad Cleveland plans to attend Purdue and major in Engineering, he will then move to California and prepare to seize Burbank with armies of surf punks and llamas.

Cindy Coker plans to take a year to work, take a trip to Australia, and later train for a career in computers or word processors.

Karen Coquillard plans to get a full-time job and save money for a couple of years. Then when Mike has a good job after college, she plans on getting married.

Kathy Costello plans to further her education at Butler University in Indianapolis and major in Psychology. After graduation from Butler, she would like to be a Child Psychologist and work with abused children. She would also like to get married, have a family, and maybe even write a book.

Ed Coussens plans to go to Purdue and become a Mechanical Engineer.

After being expelled from the University of Illinois for trying to get a tan in the Radiation Lab, **Jay Cutter** plans to transfer by computer all funds in the Chase Manhattan Bank to his own personal account. He then plans to buy a small Caribbean island where he will live in the sun, waited on by beautiful natives. He then plans to die of skin cancer from too much sun.

Dana Dale plans to go to Borneo and study the



orangutans.

Milton Davis plans to go to college in the Air Force and major in Business, if everything goes right.

Kevin DeCraene plans to continue playing basketball at Illinois State University, where he will major in either Communications or Journalism. Upon graduation from ISU, he plans to get married, raise a family and live a relaxing, comfortable, and a prosperous life.

Dan Demien plans to attend DePauw University in Greencastle and play football and baseball. He also plans to study law, graduate, become rich, and buy the SBCSC.

Mark Dixon plans to attend Indiana University and pursue a career in Business.





Debbie Dreibelbis plans on going to IUSB and IUPUI to study Occupational Therapy.

Julie Dunfee plans to go to Hillsdale College, marry the hockey player of her dreams, and live in the mountains of Colorado.

Matthew Eastburn's ambition is to become an Air Force officer and to gain an education in the medical field.



Stacey Eggers plans to go to Butler University and marry the best looking guy at Wabash College, who can give her a red Mercedes convertible and a beach house on the east coast.

Kareemah El-Amin plans to go to IUSB and major in Business. She's venturing into the business world so she can manage her money when she becomes a professional singer.

Brent Farkas plans on going to Acme Institute of Technology, studying to be a tool, die, and plastic mold designer, and attend classes on cad cam design. His ambitions is to be a super-rich designer.

Jackie Farrell plans to go to IUSB for 4 years to major in Psychology and minor in Retail Business. Then she'll work and get her future started with Rich and have a family.

Steve Fisher plans to work full-time and then go to a career school.

Laura Gaines plans to attend Kent State University in Ohio and major in the school of Fine and Professional Arts.

After getting expelled from the University of Arkansas and living in the hills for a couple of years, **Tom Gillis** plans to move out to California and sell sunglasses on the southern beaches.

Greg Golba plans to go to the Coast Guard Academy for four years. Then, he wants to be stationed in Hawaii for five years. After he is out he plans to own a bar and be employed by a Columbian businessmen.

Debbie Graves plans to go to Indiana University and major in Finance and become a stock broker.

Andy Griesinger plans to go to school and make money.

Steve Gruenig plans to attend either West Point or Annapolis, and major in Aerospace Engineering. After graduation he will serve in the military and slap Russians around for at least 5 years. He, then, will marry Brooke Shields, become President of the United States and return us to our rightful title of the number one super power in the world.

Dianne Grzeszczyk plans to attend a college or university to receive a degree in Bio-Medical Engineering.

Jim Halterman plans to work over the summer at Martin's and Wendy's to raise money to attend IU Bloomington, where he will study Journalism this fall.

Bob Hamel plans on going to IIT and just get out of this town.

Wendy Hill plans to attend IUSB, major in Business, and get married in June of '86.



Julie Hobing plans to go to Yogaville where she will study with her guru. Then she will meditate in isolation in the Himalayas.

Nathan Huang plans to go to college at either Notre Dame or somewhere out east and study biology and chemistry (or biochem). Future ambitions include playing keyboards with Rush, getting beaten up in a hockey fight, and starring in a Woody Allen movie with Madonna.

Yen-San Huang plans to find a job after graduation.

Karen Huffer plans to go to Holy Cross Junior College for two years and then to IUSB. She wants to be a clerk or a secretary.

Kelly Hughes plans to attend Bethel College and play soccer. He plans to major in health.

Sandy Humes plans to attend college at IUSB and study Television Broadcasting. She also plans to travel.

Scott Hutchings plans on attending Western Michigan University next year. He is undecided as for a major. He plans on trying out for a hockey team, and maybe some intermural sports.

Craig Jankowski plans to attend Indiana University in Bloomington and major in Business. He is also interested, upon graduation, to move out West, get married, have a nice family, and enjoy the warm weather for a change!!



Kara Kelly plans to go to any college which will not only accept her but give her lots of money as well. There she plans either to explore career opportunities in chemistry, psychology, or the classics, or to find someone rich who will marry her.

Roger Kenna plans to attend college and make his first million by 21. With this money, he hopes to buy a new car, a new house and a new woman.

Becki Kissel hopes to take a few business courses in the area school, to better her skills. In the future, she hopes to have a job as an executive secretary, and from there move up the career ladder.

Beth Krege plans on going to Kendall School of Design and major in interior designing. Then, she plans to move to Australia with some friends and start an EMPIRE, (B.B. Magazine), and then she plans to enjoy all the money she made from her magazine.

Jeff Kridler plans to attend Miami, Florida and become a lawyer.

Terry Kuehl plans on going to IU or Ball State and pursuing a career in business.





Lori Leichtman plans to attend Vincennes University and earn a degree in Corrections.



Colleen Lennon plans to join forces with Megan, Laurie, and Colleen, take up combat arms, scare Communists, and fight the remaining evil influences in society. As for the future, she is totally undecided.

Paul Loughridge wishes, hopes, and dreams to go to Notre Dame and double major in Chemistry and Music. Otherwise, he will go on a life-long tour playing drums with Sheila E.

Erik Lundberg plans to attend Yale or Harvard and major in Study Hall or Gym.

Vince Macri plans to attend a small, backwards college and then write for "Late Night with David Letterman," or even take over the show. If that fails, he'll settle for being the all-knowing master of space and time.

After graduation, **Sue Manthay** wants to fulfill her life-long dreams and be successful in whatever she does.

For the next two years, **Craig Markarian** will attend IU, Bloomington. Then, he'll transfer to Rhode Island School of Design. He will try to create for himself his own interpretation of success.

Robert Martino plans on attending St. Joseph's College to study Business, and someday, he will settle down and raise a happy family.

Ann Martinov plans to attend Purdue University and revive the era of the flowerchild.

Tina McKenna plans on going to Valparaiso and hopes to become a Physical Therapist.

Paul McNarney has no idea where he plans to go to school, but where he goes, he plans to study Business and play baseball.

Sima Medow plans to become a vet, do kinky things to cows, and live as a hermit.

Michele Mengel plans to attend the University of Notre Dame or Butler University, where she'll study the field of medicine. She also plans to someday hook up with Prince and live happily ever after until the dawn, 'cause Baby, I'm a star!

Lori Michael hopes to continue working at Notre Dame and maybe next year go to the College of Commerce.

Gretchen Miller plans to go to Business school and get into Business Management, and see where that takes her.

Kelly Mitchell (like Kathy Ross) has little or no ambition at this point. She will, however, go to college somewhere and study something.

After graduating, **Todd Moore** plans to attend IU, Bloomington and pursue a career in Accounting. If he happens to flunk out of school, he'll become a pimp on Sunset Boulevard.

Megan Moriarty plans to go to Marquette, Dayton, or IU, and then she'll join forces with Colleen K., Colleen L., and Laurie to rid the country of those evil red people!

Kirsten Mueller plans to go to either Lake Forest College or Indiana University. She is going to major in psychology and possibly a minor in music education.

Janice Mullins plans to go to IUSB, receive a degree in Marketing, continue working at Teacher's Credit Union, and marry Tim Murdock.

Chris Nee plans to go to IU, ND, or USC and



major in Electrical Engineering to finally do his parents proud.

Gerald Nemeth plans to join the Navy.

Nancy Neiter plans to attend Michiana College of Commerce to study court reporting. She hopes someday to own and operate a pet refuge.

Tracy Osowski plans to attend Purdue Univer-

sity to study Pharmacy. After graduation from Purdue, she plans to own a business, get married, have a family, and live her golden years free and easy.

Kirk Paskell plans to attend Morris Brown College and get a degree in engineering. Hopefully, he will do well in college.

John Patton will study management at Miami of Ohio or UVM (that is University of Vermont for all the ignorant people). After one semester, he plans to drop out, return to Banff, Canada (good deal, ah?), and lose touch with reality by becoming a ski bum.

Jeanne Pepin plans to travel to the end of the rainbow in Paris, where she will marry a millionaire Frenchman living a happy life with a pot of gold.

After graduation, **Aviva Piser** will spend a few weeks in Israel and Europe. She will leave for either the U of Illinois or Cornell and major in dietetics. After that, she wants to move to Colorado or the East Coast and spend all her free time traveling all over the world.

Souliyong Phousirith will be working with later plans for more education.



Lisa Robinson plans to attend IVTC for two years and become a medical assistant. She hopes to have a career, get married, and raise a family.

Marie Robinson plans to attend either Lake Forest College or Ball State and major in Business Administration. Someday, she would like to have a company of her own.

James Rockstroh plans to attend IU, Bloomington and major in Accounting, Management, or maybe Finance. And, if that doesn't work, OH WELL!!

Kurt Roemer plans to attend Notre Dame to study English and American Studies and eventually go into Law School. Soccer is also, definitely, in his plans for school.





John Rohan plans on attending Ferris State College to study Plastic Technology Engineering and hopefully play on their division one hockey team.

Chris Rose plans to attend IU, Bloomington and get a degree in Dental Hygiene. Then she wants to move somewhere in the sun and live happily ever after.



Kathy Ross has no ambitions.

Michael Rouse plans to attend Purdue and pursue a degree in Engineering. Hopefully, one day he will own an engineering firm. He would also like to serve as a positive role model for all American youth.

Katie Ruotanen plans to go to I.U., Bloomington and major in Business. After getting as much money as possible and investing it in the stock market, she plans to quit school and live off her millions. She will then hire Mrs. Germano as her personal money manager, go bankrupt, and end up in prison.

Dana Selig plans to continue working full-time and go to a Business College part-time, and major in Accounting.

Rocco Sergio hopes to make it through college and own half of Barlett's distillery. Also, he hopes to keep an eye on him so he doesn't get himself killed.



After graduation, **Jill Shaffer** plans to attend Purdue for five years to get her B.S. in Pharmacy. After graduation in 1990, she plans to pass the state board exam and practice pharmacy in a large hospital.

Marvin Shaw plans to rest at least a year, keep his job, and earn enough money to go to college.

After **Andrew Shuamber** escapes from Adams, he plans to go to college to major in Business Administration. But most importantly, he will try to find out where he stands in life.

John Slafkosky plans to attend Butler or Purdue and further his interest in Broadcasting and be a real man.

After graduation, **Carl Stopper** plans to attend either Eastern Michigan or Purdue. He will continue running either for a university or on his own. Then, he hopes to work right through to his master's degree in Meteorology.



Sheila Sullivan plans to attend Memorial Nursing School, receiving a B.A.S. and then work as a specialized pre-mature baby nurse.

Mark Swift plans to enter the NASA space program and become the first space garbage man.

Chris Swingendorf plans to attend I.U., Bloomington, and major in Business. Chris's ambition is to lead a fulfilling and successful life.

After graduation, **Scott Terlip** plans to attend IU, Bloomington, major in business (Risky Business). After he graduates from IU, he plans to become Bruce Springsteen. After making his first 10 million dollars, he will set forth and try to destroy every Go-Go album ever made.

Pradeep Tripathi hopes to marry into a rich Brahman family and live off the dowry for the rest of his life.

Jason Ugland's ambition in life after graduation is to go to college to receive a degree in medicine and also to continue playing soccer on the varsity team wherever he goes. After college, he plans to become a doctor or something in Australia.

Margie Verduin plans to attend the Universi-

ty of Evansville to attain her B.S. in Physical Therapy. After that, she plans to travel the world.



If she meets a guy worth a million bucks, she might decide to settle down, but only in a warm state.

George Vittori plans to attend IU, Bloomington, and major in Business Administration. He hopes to work for a large corporation and make big bucks!

Kim Wasowski's future plans are to be married in October and start attending a near college in January to become either a medical assistant or something in a closely related field.

I, **Jen Weamer**, plans to attend IU, Bloomington. Someday you'll see her as Jen Weamer your cruise director on the Love Boat. When you see her there, she'll party with you on the Fiesta Deck.

Bill Weaver plans to attend Purdue at South



Bend to study Electrical Engineering and Technology and to continue pursuing a high paying, secure job that he enjoys.

After graduation, **Gail Wisniewski** plans to bake on the beach all summer and become "The Dairy Queen." Then she will attend college and waste away with all the other Business majors. After college, she wants to travel and live happily ever after.

Frances Wong plans to attend either the University of Illinois, Notre Dame, or Purdue and major in Chemistry or Biology.

John Yarger plans to attend DePauw University, and major in Economics, and eventually acquire a MBA and become a content small business owner.



Sports



A Successful Season Again

by Steve Gruenig

The fall sports at John Adams have established a history of success; the 1984-85 season was no exception. With long hours of dedication and commitment, which began during the summer before most JA students had even begun to think about school, the fall athletes trained and practiced for their first meet, match, or game. That practice paid off as each team through its individual and group efforts turned in commendable performances.

One of the most successful and dependable teams of the fall was the boys' cross country team. The Eagles began slowly, but peaked by sectional time. With a seventh place finish by Tom Taylor, a third place finish by junior co-captain Jason Yazel, along with strong showing by junior Neil Lannuier and senior co-captain Carl Stopper, the Eagles pulled an upset and captured the South Bend Sectional title. Unfortunately, things did not continue as well; the team finished 5th in the regionals. Although the season ended in disappointment and frustration, the cross country team demonstrated their true ability throughout the season.

The girls' cross country team was not quite as successful as the boys' team. They were led by senior co-captains Margie Verduin and Gail Wisniewski. Dawn Sivak and Jennifer Bethkey both turned in strong performances adding to the teams short list of experienced runners as the team was dominated by freshmen. In the future, however, the team will benefit from the inexperienced freshmen, as they become the core of an experienced group.

The girls' swim team seemed to be in rough waters before the season began. The closing of the Adams pool disrupted their normal practice schedule, which meant a trip to the Riley pool for daily practices. Led by senior co-captains Lori Leichtman and Michele Mengel, along with juniors Wendy Wolfe, Ann Kusbach, Ruth Hanlon, and Denise Lamborn, with

freshman Michele Thompson, the Eagles did their best and finished their season at 2-11. The team pulled together to place 5th as a team in sectionals, sending Denise Lamborn to the state finals in diving.

The Eagle football team began this summer with hopes of a promising season. A returning backfield and a pre-season rank in the state's top twenty had an optimistic effect on the team; they were ready to fight. Unfortunately, the start of the season was unsuccessful with losses in the first four games along with various injuries to the experienced backfield players. The spirit of the entire team seemed darkened. Under co-captains Steve Gruenig and Anthony Johnson, and strong play from seniors Michael Rouse, Paul McNarney, John Staton, Pat Bickel, Tony Lloyd, Greg Golba, along with juniors Jeff Mitchell, Lamon Clark, Stoney Suski, Ron Chrobot, and Tom Rosceck, the Eagles salvaged the rest of the season by finished 4-6. In a replay from last year, the team found themselves competing for the cluster championship. A tough 27-6 loss to St. Joe ended the dreams of another football season leaving only experience and hope for next year.

The boys' tennis team got off to an excellent start in the fall. Expected to be rebuilding after heavy graduation loss, the underrated Eagle team roll-

ed to a surprising 14-2 record, including the NIC crown. With strong play from seniors Chris Nespo, John Rohan, Kurt Roemer, freshman Carl Roemer (all of whom were 1st team NIC), sophomores Tim Foley and Guy Hamilton (2nd team NIC), the Eagles cruised to the sectional final, but they ran into a tough 14th ranked St. Joe who they had already defeated once in the season. This time, however, the Indians won 3-2. And, for the first time any student at Adams could remember, the boys' tennis team was not going to play in the state finals.

Also rebuilding from heavy graduation losses, the girls' volleyball team pulled together and had many fine games. They were led by senior co-captains Megan Moriarty (2nd team NIC hitter) and Colleen Lennon. Other strong players were MVP senior Kim Wasowski and junior Tammy Brittain (2nd team NIC back row specialist). The most impressive win was over semi-state qualifier Marian in three games in September. The season ended with a frustrating loss to LaSalle in sectional play with the third game score 17-15. The future is bright with only three seniors graduating.

The fall sport scene was once again a success at Adams. The cold weather blew into town and the action moved indoors to the hockey rink, the wrestling mat, and basketball court.



The girls' cross country team gets off to a quick start.

Excitement Fills The Cold Days

by Paul McNarney

Adams' winter sports have been known to be good in some areas but not in others. The swimming and wrestling teams didn't have spectacular season but saw much needed improvement. The girls basketball team finished up strong. The boy's team was ranked number one but never lived up to the expectations. The hockey team went all the way down state to represent Adams. It was an exciting winter season for everyone at Adams.



Milton Davis arches a perfect free throw.

The swimming team looks promising in the next few years. Although their record was only 4 and 8, only three swimmers are going to graduate. The team, coached by Brian Cook, placed fourth in the sectionals. P.H. Mullen was the only swimmer to qualify for the state finals. The MVP award winner was Scott Terlep. Senior Scott Terlep also was given the impor-



Sensational goalie Scott Hutchings stops another scoring opportunity.

tant Kiwanis Award. The teams special award, the Sparkplug" award, went to John Newell for the second consecutive year.

The wrestling team underwent a rebuilding year, although their record was only 2 and 11, vast improvement was made. Best of all, no one on the team will graduate this year. The Eagles had approximately 30 wrestlers on the team, half of them freshmen. "If we keep having this kind of turnout, in 3 or 4 years we could be as good as Penn or Mishawaka," said first year coach Rollie Lichnerowicz. Captain stars went to Mike Quimby and Troy Lentz. The MVP was Reggie DeArmon who was the first wrestler to advance past the sectional in three years. Darrel Davis was named most improved wrestler.

After a dismal 2 and 21 season last year, the Adams-Niles-LaSalle (all but 4 players were from Adams) hockey team made a complete turnaround. Their final record under first year coach Pat Max was 15 win, 13 losses and 1 tie. The best victories were defeating Clay three times. They were led by senior tri-captains John Rohan, Steve Gruenig and Brian Bartlett. The Eagles looked strong when qualifying for the state final, but they finished in a disappointing way, losing both games in Indianapolis.

The boys basketball team had a most disappointing season for the fans who expected them to live up to pre-

season rankings where the team was shown to be as high as number 1 in the state and number 6 in the nation. They did, however, finish as champions and runner-ups in the Hall of Fame Classic. The team, under Dave Hadaway, looks to be as good or better next year. Although five seniors are graduating, new talent is being circulated. The captain was Milton Davis. The MVP winners were Ron Chrobot and Kevin DeCraene. The Kawanis award winner was Todd Moore. The season ended with a disappointing loss to LaSalle in sectionals.

The girls' basketball team, coached by Tim Nemeth, started off slowly but accelerated to a strong finish. They ended the season with a 6-3 NIC record and a final record of 11 wins and 8 losses. The high point of the season was the sectionals where the Eagles advanced to the championship game, but lost by two points in overtime to St. Joe. The girls hope to be even better next year since the only graduating senior on the team was Colleen Lennon. At the sports banquet the MVP was announced as Terri Landen, who was also named, along with Rachelle Hetterson, to the All-Sectional Team and the All-Metro Team.

The Adams' winter sports teams fared well this past 1984-85 season. The athletes can now only remember the season and look to next year for more success.

Carrying On The Winning Tradition

by John Patton

The flowers began blooming in early April, but the spring sport teams were already in full bloom. They had been preparing almost a month for the spring schedule. The traditional powerhouses, soccer and girls' tennis, continued their fine play, while other teams, such as the baseball and track teams, made fine efforts. All the sports kept the excitement going into the summer months.

The golf team, under coach Rich Coffey, was in a rebuilding year after last year's sectional championship squad. The team was led by senior captain Tom Gillis. The highlight of the year was a second place finish in the Kaeppler Tournament.

Once again, the most powerful and most attended sport in the spring was soccer. They were led by senior All-American Kurt Roemer and senior co-captain Jason Ugland. Brandon Hudson, Ricardo Falon, Anthony Johnson, Dan Falon, Jason Hudson, and Joey Loux gave the team much support.

Although the boys' track record was not superb, great individual efforts made the meets close and exciting. Leading the way were hurdler Glen

Watson, distance runner Jason Yazel, and middle-distance runner Brad Cleveland.

The 1985 baseball team, coached by Len Buczkowski, started out its season with a question as to the how successful they would be. Although the Eagles played fairly well, they lost their first three games -- each by one run. After this, the Eagles were never able to regain their composure and lost ten in a row. Through hard work, though, they managed to salvage a few wins out of the season.

The softball team began this 1985 season slowly with a 2-4 record at the time of this writing. They were coached by Brian Flora with assistance from Jennifer Wiesjahn. Senior Colleen Lennon, a tri-captain along with fellow seniors Beth Miller and Chris Swingendorf, explained that the team is trying to recover from the seven letterwinners lost to last year's graduation. Strong play and experience from juniors Tammy Britain (pitcher) and Rae Hetterson (catcher) aided greatly to the talent of the team.

The girls' tennis team, led by co-captains Julie Bowers and Kelly Mitchell, jumped into this season with a



Diana Grundy pushes herself to obtain the victory.

six game winning streak. The talent, as well as the experience, of the team ran deep into the lineup and were key factors in the predicted success of their season. The singles lineup consisted of freshman Marie Kocielski (#1), senior Julie Bowers (#2), junior Jill Vascil (#3) and junior Lee May (#3). The doubles spots were filled by the teams of senior Kelly Mitchell and junior Sara Miller (#1), and senior Frances Wong and junior Leslie McCloskey (#2).

The girls' track team, like so many teams this year, spent its season trying to recover from the loss of previous letterwinners. The team was made up predominantly of freshmen and Coach Robert Reed hopes to turn their inexperience into the experience the team needs to regain their winning status. The team was led by seniors Gail Wisniewski and Margie Verduin, the latter turning in fine performances in the half-mile run.

The spring sports equipment will soon be put away, and the 1984-85 sport season will be nothing more than a memory.



Neil Lannuier prepares for the home stretch.

Letters

A Word From The President

I have enjoyed serving as president for the class of 1985. Our four years at Adams have proved to be exciting and beneficial. We are the second class to graduate under the desegregation movement administered by Dr. Scamman, and the first to graduate spending all four years under the movement. We have been taught these past four years by an outstanding faculty and staff. They have guided us well and prepared us for what lies ahead. As Class President, I'd like to express my thanks to all those who helped us and wish every member of the class of 1985 all the success in the world.

Thank you all,
Michael J. Rouse II

A Word From The Principal

As is true each year, seniors wonder where the time went. When you started four years ago, I'm sure you all felt graduation would never arrive. That time has come. Each of you in the Class of 1985 will now be embarking on your chosen careers, or may still be looking for that career. Do so with vigor. Even though you are now completing your high school education, you will find that in many cases learning will be just beginning. I refer to post high school training, whether it be college, technical, military, or any of the multitude of training programs. Today's high tech society demands people with honed skills, and well-trained. Jobs which do not require specific skills are becoming fewer, and fewer.

You were the first Senior Class to be affected by the new academic guidelines. The most notable to you was the absence of pep assemblies, and no early release from school. I feel you handled a very disappointing situation with class. Although upset, you accepted the situation in a most mature manner. Even without pep assemblies the Seniors still showed a great spirit and support at our contests. You were the leaders.

Again, the seniors have led the way academically. This class, as others, will be the recipient of many honors, and recognitions for achievements. We are already receiving notification of scholarship awards from across the country. Congratulations Class of 1985, we will be watching your progress. I'm sure we will be watching it with the utmost pride. I wish all of you the very best.

Principal, William M. Przybysz

The following staff members would like to congratulate the class of 1985:

William Alyea	Pat and Joe Moriarty
The Cafeteria Women	Mrs. L. Murphy
Cwidak	S. Naragon
Don Fiwek	Al Niemier
Lyn Fox	John Panos
Ann Germano	Bill Przybysz
Vangie Gleason	J.J. Schutz
Shirley Golichowski	Judy Schymanski
Marvin and Pearl Hull	John Shanley
Mrs. Katona	Ed and Marie Szucs
Nevin Longenecker	Michael P. Szucs
Babs Maza	M. Walsh

Ads

Congratulations Kelly and John on your terrific job on this year's **Tower** and **Senior Edition**. Your co-operation throughout the year and the extra late-night hours are the types of people that give the Adams' Tower its extraordinary reputation.

--Way to go

Judy, Corky, Gary, and George

**Congratulations
Class of '85**

travelmore

travel agency
219/232-3061

Best of luck
seniors

Lamont Drugs

3015 Mishawaka Ave.

BACKSTAGE

Attention all teens!

Teen dances every Sunday
at Backstage! Night Club

Ages 13-20
7 P.M. - 10 P.M.

BACKSTAGE! Mishawaka Ave.
near Main in Mishawaka

To the Tower staff:
Thanks for giving of your time and effort to
improve the school newspaper.
To Kelly and John:
Your skill, talent, and industry made the
Tower an important communique!

-B. Maza

THE EARLY BIRD

PREPARE FOR

**NOV. 2
SAT**

CLASSES STARTING
SOON

CALL DAYS, EVENINGS & WEEKENDS
272-4135

 **Stanley H.
KAPLAN**
EDUCATIONAL CENTER
SPECIALISTS SINCE 1938

**Best wishes
to the class of 1985**

from the six styles
at Eddies Barber-Stylists

2930 McKinley
in Russell's Shopping Center
For appointment
call 233-8898

River Park Photo



1432 Mishawaka Ave. - South Bend

287-3855

Specialists in

Weddings and Fine Portraits

- Wedding Invitations
- Photo Finishing

Mon-Fri 10 A.M. - 5 P.M.

Passport photos
in 5 minutes

"Color or Black and White"

3 x5 Business photos,
Resume and Publicity
in 5 minutes

FRICK'S

DRIVER
EDUCATION
SCHOOL

Let a **PROFESSIONAL**
put you behind the wheel

Spend your summer learning
how to drive. Sign up now!

233-8281

Summer schedule:	Times for each session:
June 10-28	Early Morning - 7:30-9:30
July 1-19	Morning - 10:00-12:00
July 22-Aug. 9	Evening - 6:00 -8:00
Aug. 12-Aug. 30	

Automatic and five speed training meet you at your home
City and toll-way driving on the busline

Train for Today's JOBS at Michiana College

- * Computer Programming
- * Word Processing
- * Court Reporting
- * Secretarial (legal, medical, executive)
- * Medical Assistant
- * Accounting
- * Business Management
- * Receptionist Typist

100 years in area |

Train in months . . . not years

Associate Degree—Diploma—Certificate Programs
For further information, fill out and mail

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Phone _____
Program Interest _____

Send this form or stop by and visit

MICHIANA COLLEGE 291-0440
1 1530 E. Jackson Road, South Bend, IN 46614

Tower Extra

Farewell To Three



Ed Szucs



Betty Forster



John Drapek

Forster Signs Her Exit Pass

by Paula Makris

Unlike students who come and go, faculty members seem to be permanent fixtures of most schools. They don't graduate after four years, and as a matter of fact, they are often at the school five times as long as the average student. They are an intergral part of the school.

Every year, however, some faculty members move on, and this particular year, Mrs. Betty Forster has decided to retire. She started working for the South Bend school corporation in 1969 and has spent the last five years at Adams. Thinking back to that time, she said, "When I first started at Adams I was very happy to be here because I felt I knew some of the staff already since I had four children that went to Adams." She stated that she was always well pleased with Adams High School from the viewpoint of a mother as well as an employee.

Working in the attendance office is a different experience from that of working in a classroom, Mrs. Forster said, "Being in the attendance office is not merely the taking of attendance.

Although I am not a counselor...I have gotten very close to some of the students at Adams and have had the chance to help them work out some of their problems. In a way it's almost like being a mother."

Mrs. Forster is originally from Indianapolis, but as a young child and teenager she lived in South Bend. She went to Central High School, which she considers to be her first love, with Adams coming in a close second. Mrs. Forster has fond memories of her years at Central: "My high school years were some of the best for me and I wish some more of the students could feel that way now."

Retiring is a big step, and it will make many changes in the years to come, but Mrs. Forster did not have much trouble with her decision. She said, "I feel it's time for me to move on and do something else. I am more or less a fatalist — I believe that what happens to you, good or bad, is fated to happen, and it will usually turn out for the best." She went on to say, however, that she would indeed miss her fellow faculty members, the

students, and especially the high school itself.

To Mrs. Forster, retiring is not the end of an old life, but the beginning of a new life. She has many plans for next year, some of which include becoming involved in various organizations of South Bend. One of these, Southhold Restoration, is responsible for the preservation and restoration of South Bend old houses, theatres, civic centers, etc. Mrs. Forster also plans to do a little writing. She said, "I've always enjoyed it, but I've never had much time." Another activity she looks forward to but never had the time for is traveling. She and Mr. Forster will finally be able to do a little vacationing.

While Mrs. Forster lounges on a hot tropical island somewhere, the rest of us will be stuck in 10 degree temperatures, but it is doubtful even then that Mrs. Forster will forget Adams, or that the school could forget her. Traditions die hard, and retired faculty members are not easily forgotten. As long as the school stands, the memory of those that are retiring this year will linger.

Drapek Writes His Final Chapter

by Matt Kelly

In a quiet little corner of Adams High School is room 235, where students come for English, reading, and journalism classes, as well as drama and photography clubs. Next year, however, the subjects will be different. Mr. John Drapek, teacher at Adams for 21 years, is retiring.

Drapek graduated from Indiana University and started teaching English at Adams. "I love the English language and enjoy any course that involves a lot of writing. Many might call me a scholar of words," said Drapek. In fact, Mr. Drapek loves working with words so much he says, "I'll spend much of my retirement time working with them (words)."

Along with being a lover of the English language, Mr. Drapek loves being around kids. "I love kids. Many students see me as friendly and come to me with their problems. I feel good

around my students and I think I have taught them well." He says, "Working with young people has been enjoyable. Being around kids keeps me young."

One might ask why a person as fond of teaching and the English language as Mr. Drapek would want to retire. "For health reasons," would be his reply. One student asked, "But what would you do with yourself?" His answer was, "I'm unsure. I might have to sneak in and visit you every once in a while."

Throughout his teaching career, Mr. Drapek has noticed a change in the basic attitude of many students. "Students now are becoming less motivated to learn and more into the excitement. They are always looking for new forms of excitement," he remarks. He often longs for the students, especially in the advanced placement and honors classes, who are willing to work hard and

learn.

Mr. Drapek also feels that the respect that many students show toward teachers must change. "I wish John Adams of South Bend was as strict as the parochial schools in reprimanding students who talk back to teachers."

Nevertheless, Mr. Drapek enjoys many of his students and feels that he "would not teach any differently if I started all over again."

Mr. Drapek intends to be quite active during his retirement. "If my wife were in the same situation, I'd love to travel, but in the meantime I'll just take pictures, fish, and relax."

And so another fine teacher is leaving behind his room in a quiet little corner of John Adams High School. Mr. John Drapek represents one of the many teachers at Adams who cares for students and makes Adams an enjoyable learning institution.

Szucs Scores His Last Touchdown

by Karl Roemer

Next fall, the halls of John Adams will miss the presence of a man who has had a tremendous impact on the school's program. For the past nineteen years, Edward W. Szucs has pedaled his balloon-tired Schwinn throughout St. Joseph County, witnessing countless football games, basketball contests, wrestling matches, and every other sport in the book. "If I had a penny for all the athletic contests I've seen, I'd be well off," the big man humorously states. Certainly, he deserves this money and much more for his role as athletic director. It would show nothing to go down the long list of his credentials, for these fail to describe the special man he is. Three simple adjectives seem to best illustrate the personality of Mr. Szucs.

Committed. "My life goal has always been to strive to be the best I can be in anything I do. I remember going to football clinics at my own expense; I would usually sleep in my car because I couldn't afford a hotel room." In 1957,

Mr. Szucs became the head wrestling coach at Central High. He had had no previous experience or knowledge of the sport, but by "attending lots of wrestling clinics and reading a lot of books," Mr. Szucs compiled an outstanding record (which earned him a spot in the Indiana Wrestling Hall of Fame). In six years, his teams won six NIC championships, two state runner-up championships, and he coached three individual state champions. "Coach had a tremendous work ethic that I adopted," says Charles Martin, a former state champion wrestler under Szucs. "This really helped me through the tough situations in college. It's something I'm grateful to him for."

Congenial. "Ed is a humorous, happy-go-lucky pleasant person," Mr. Szucs's wife Marie states. This is obvious from his jovial presence in the halls. "I tried to carbon-copy myself after Coach," explains Charles Martin. "He was tremendously inspirational to me." When asked what is the most important part of his job, Szucs says, "My

association with the coaches and students." This is quite evident; frequently Mr. Szucs can be seen in the hallways talking to people as they pass. His counterpart, Mr. Przybysz, adds, "Ed is just a super-nice guy. That's all there is to say."

Concerned. "Coach was like a father to us," Martin continues. "He was very fair. He was always the motivator. When he thought we could do better in something, he would tell us that. And we would receive this criticism with appreciation, not anger. "Many of Mr. Szucs's players have kept a special place for him in their hearts. Recently, one of the told Mr. Szucs that "if it weren't for you, I'd be in jail right now." Comments like this "have made all these years worth it," Szucs explains.

With the coming of June 5th, Mr. Szucs will be officially retired. "No, this year is just like any other year. I suppose in my last couple of days I'll feel the pangs of sentimentality, but for now, I'm just too busy." Yes, too busy being committed, congenial, and concerned.

Senior Wills

The following wills were mistakenly deleted from the 1985 *Senior Edition*. At this time, we would like to apologize for our mistake and for any inconvenience the error may have caused. This supplement is our effort to rectify the situation. Again, we apologize.

Editors

Kelly Mitchell, John Patton

I, **Kathleen Costello**, leave: to my younger sister Amy, all the great times that the last two years of high school can offer; to Stacey, 5 million cases of diet Pepsi and a car that you have permission to drive; to Michele, the missing "l" in your name and a real pet pink pig to keep in your room; to Jeanne, a car that doesn't dent and a party house for future enjoyment; and to Julie, 10 bags of leaves and a car that doesn't go over 35. I will to all of you happiness and success.

I, **Edward Coussens**, being of unsound and body will to: my sister Chris, the ability to get on and off ski lifts and the ability to replace muffler bearings; to Tony Kelsey, a teddy bear; to Paul Sergio, a new jean jacket and a bath; and finally to Rocco Cantanzariti, a quarter for a game of Q*Bert.

I, **Jay Cutter**, leave the following worldly possessions to: I.U., a new insurance policy--here comes Tom Gillis (Tom don't break everything); Mike Borowski, a magnifying glass to find your future; Kevin DeCraene, a position on Crime Stoppers and cab fare for the taxisquad; Todd Moore, happy times with Ann Turley at I.U.; the basketball team, a victory--you're gonna need all you can get; Bob Rockstroh, my height; Adams Friend, my license; Colleen, my thanks; the school, another Columbus weekend; Jeff Mitchell, my tan; Mr. Hadaway, a team without screw-offs and the ability to coach them; finally to my friends, my thanks for a great senior year.

I, **Dana Dale**, leave all of the "outrageous" memories of junior year to Alison. Sing blue silver! Arghh. Oh Mary...what can I say? Love ya sweets! Jane, thanks for seeing me through the lust for Gerald. Leather. Wokka, Wokka! To the individually adorable Tim, hidden (?) desire and a pair of rubber boots -- let me jump in your game; to Dallas, my friendship forever; to Mrs. Germano, the wicked queen and the captive princess are calling a truce. THANK YOU; Blue Eyes, I give you myself and my love forever! You're a true knight in shining armor.

I, **Milton Davis**, being an all-together person with a sound mind, will to the following: my brother Daryl, the ability to be as cool as I was these last four years; my brother Mark, the ability to keep his ladies in line and on time; my cousin Dawn, determination -- keep striving for what you want out of life; the cheerleaders, the ability to cheer better next year; Mr. Przybysz, a smaller nose; Raymond, my luck for next year.

I, **Kevin DeCraene**, will to the following: Adam, a lasting friendship and my jumpshot; Craig, a new perm; Opie, my playing time; Ted, my elbows; Raymond, some intelligence and the "HIGH" honor of Mr. Basketball; Tony, a girl who doesn't vomit; Todd, your theme song "Desperado"; Scott, a bandana and a pink Cadillac; Hutch, a bus job in Kalamazoo; Taz, many wonderful tazes with Tazett; Jeff and Jim, the "TOP" Managerial Awards; Thomas, a state championship, a scholarship, a couple of weekends at ISU, and a date with Carol; Carol, a date with Tom; Del, a date; Class of '85, a big THANKS!

I, **Daniel J. Demien**, being of sound mind and body hereby bequeath the following things to the following people: Paul Sergio, stain remover and a razor; Mouli, a bigger hopper; Bob, a flanel jeep; Pat, a better looking Sarge; Rocco, a "Hi Dan" t-shirt; Nes, a gig with Kiss; Brian, some dent remover and a trip to Jamaica; my brother, my talent and some A's; and finally to Rae, hope, myself, and my love. Also, I will myself to DePa...