

# Senior Edition of The Tower

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

# Acknowledgement

**The Senior Edition staff would like to extend their thanks to the following:**

- Mr. Moriconi, Ronette Roth, and the students at LaSalle High School for all the work they put in to make the printing of this edition possible.
- the Class of 1987 for their generous contribution toward the printing of this edition.
- Mrs. Germano for her consultaion and her students input.
- Chase Clarke Credit Corporation for their time and the use of their copier.
- Mrs. Maza for the guidance and helpful suggestions she gave throughout the year.

## Table of Contents

Senior Favorites .....	3
Honored Graduates .....	4
Awards .....	5
Senior Wills .....	6
Memories .....	21
Ambitions .....	22
Sports .....	27
Clubs .....	29
Poem .....	34

## Senior Edition Staff

Co-Editors .....	Paula Makris Gini Petersen
Advertising Manager .....	Jeff Eslinger
Sports Editor .....	Liz Panzica
Staff .....	Sharna Chapman, Marc Conklin Amy Costello, Jerry Manier Richard Primus, Lisa Sager
Photographers .....	Steve Hartman Anna Mullett, Tris Perkins
Advisor .....	Babs Maza



# Senior Favorites

## **Favorite Cartoon**

1. Bugs Bunny
2. Jetsons
3. Flintstones
4. Smurfs

1987

## **Favorite Female Movie Star**

1. Meryl Streep
2. Molly Ringwald
3. Demi Moore
4. Kathleen Turner

1987

## **Favorite Female Singer**

1. Whitney Houston
2. Madonna
3. Janet Jackson
4. Sade

1987

## **Favorite Teacher**

1. Mr. Goodman
2. Mr. Aronson
3. Mr. Reed
4. Mrs. Germano

1987

## **Favorite Male Movie Star**

1. Tom Cruise
2. Harrison Ford
3. Michael J. Fox
4. Cary Grant
5. Rob Lowe

1987

## **Favorite Album**

1. Slippery When Wet
2. Invisible Touch
3. War
4. Born In the USA
5. Sargeant Peppers

1987

## **Favorite Excuse**

1. With Mr. Rensberger
2. Existential Freedom
3. Car Trouble
4. Snooze button stuck

1987

## **Favorite Male Singer**

1. Phil Collins
2. Sting
3. Bruce Springsteen
4. Billy Joel
5. Peter Gabriel

1987

## **Favorite Song**

1. Stairway to Heaven
2. This is the Time
3. In the Air
4. All of My Love
5. Moonshadow

1987

## **Favorite Television Show**

1. Moonlighting & The Cosby Show
2. Cheers
3. Knots Landing

1987

## **Favorite Movie**

1. Top Gun
2. Crocodile Dundee
3. Ferris Bueller's Day Off
4. The Breakfast Club

1987

## **Favorite Musical Group**

1. Genesis
2. Beatles
3. U2
4. Bon Jovi

1987

# Honored Graduates

## Valedictorian

Marc Andrew Conklin    Virginia Ann Petersen  
Richard Abraham Primus

## Salutatorian

Steven M. Hartman

## Summa Cum Laude

Janie Lynne Burke    Frederick Daniel Scheel  
Susan Leah Quimby

## Magna Cum Laude

Huan Pu Cui  
Thomas Guy Hamilton  
Elod Laszlo Horvath  
Michael Brendan Jones

Paula Catherine Makris  
Julia Erica Mudis  
Peter Hart Mullen, Jr.

Jeffrey Walter Pethick  
Lisa Beth Sager  
Elizabeth Sue Staton  
Joseph Michael Wolter

## Cum Laude

Sharna Michelle Chapman  
Julia Ann Devetski  
Richard Lambert Harrington  
Julie Lynn Herr  
Matthew Edward Kelly

Ted Steven McNally  
Christopher William McNamara  
Michael Anthony Navarro  
Kelly Eileen O'Malley

Tristine Elaine Perkins  
Julie Lynn Stante  
Jennifer Charlene Teves  
Frederick John Warner III  
Eric Michael Werge

## Scholarship with Distinction

Julia Christine Aberli  
Joan A. Ackerson  
Matthew Joseph Andert  
Jeffrey Gerard Baer  
Bradley Keith Becker  
Marcus Rue Burnside  
Darrel Chen  
Amy Susan Costello  
Leslie Fae Crothers  
Timothy Richard Foley  
Sarah Frascella Herbert  
Adam Friend  
Shannon Lee Gamble

Glenn Doris Handley  
Thomas Elliot Harbin  
Demarco Antonn Johnson  
John Kelly  
Nancy Susan Kuhny  
Jennifer Lynne Lootens  
Michael Joseph Loux  
Tina Marie Merrill  
Leanne Marie Metzcus  
Stephen Patrick Minder  
Anna Marie Mullet  
James Andrew Needham  
Sean Patrick Norris

Elizabeth Ann Panzica  
Kevin Fitzgerald Patrick  
Ron Jerome Reed  
Jeffrey Warren Rieckhoff  
David Louis Rozmarynowski  
Marcy Jo Smurr  
Julia Marie Stevens  
Cheryl LeeEllen Traugher  
Patricia Ann Troester  
Michael David Trott  
Mark Allen Tuten  
Eileen Helen Wachowiak  
Allen Joseph York



# Awards

## Academics

### Business Education

Accounting ..... Marcus Burnside  
 Accounting ..... Susan Quimby  
 Marketing ..... Christopher Schwanke  
 Office ..... Shannon Gamble

### Department

English Award ..... Paula Makris  
 English Award ..... Richard Primus  
 Home Economics ..... Judith Godlewski  
 Mathematics Award ..... Elod Horvath

### Fine Arts

John Phillip Sousa ..... Kevin Patrick  
 National Choir ..... Jeffrey Eslinger  
 National Orchestra ..... James Needham

### Foreign Language

French ..... Jeff Rieckhoff  
 French ..... Elod Horvath  
 Latin ..... Steve Hartman  
 Latin ..... Elizabeth Panzica  
 Spanish ..... Julia Mudis  
 Spanish ..... Lisa Sager

**Black Cultural** ..... Shantel Rhoades  
**Black Cultural** ..... Jerry Newhouse

**Coaches Award** ..... Jeff Terlep  
**Coaches Award** ..... Patricia Troester  
**Baseball**  
 Co-Captain ..... Sean Gray  
 Co-Captain ..... Jeff Terlep  
 Co-Captain ..... John Rhoutsong  
 Kiwanis ..... Jeff Pethick

### Boys' Basketball

Co-Captain ..... Ted Scheel  
 Co-Captain ..... Tony Wilson  
 MVP ..... Tony Wilson  
 Kiwanis ..... Ted Scheel  
 Sportsmanship ..... Ted Scheel

### Girls Basketball

Co-Captain ..... Patty Dennin  
 Co-Captain ..... Tricia Troester

### Boys' Cross Country

Co-Captain ..... Adam Bauer  
 Co-Captain ..... Tommy Taylor  
 MVP ..... Tommy Taylor  
 Sportsmanship ..... Lance Harris

### Girls' Cross Country

Captain ..... Diane Lamborn  
 MVP ..... Kasi Bolden  
 Sportsmanship ..... Sue Austgen

### Softball

Captain ..... Patty Dennin

### Industrial Arts

Auto Shop Award ..... Todd Sikorski  
 Drafting Award ..... David Troyer  
 Drafting Award ..... Joan Ackerson  
 Electronics ..... Frederick Warner III  
 Machine Award ..... Thomas Harbin  
 Woods Award ..... Charles Powell

### Publications

Album Award ..... Jane Burke  
 Album Award ..... Susan Quimby  
 Album Most Valuable  
 Staffer ..... Amy Costello  
 Footprints ..... Richard Harrington  
 Footprints ..... John Korpala  
 Footprints ..... Beth Staton  
 Quill and Scroll ..... Jeffrey Eslinger  
 Quill and Scroll ..... Steve Hartman  
 Tower Award ..... Paula Makris  
 Tower Award ..... Virginia Petersen  
 S.B. Tribune Most Valuable  
 Staffer ..... Virginia Petersen

### Science

Bausch-Lomb Award ..... Frederick Scheel  
 Bausch-Lomb Award ..... Julie Stante  
 Ernest Litweiler ..... Thomas Hamilton

## Athletics

### Football

Co-Captain ..... Jeff Terlep  
 Co-Captain ..... Tony Wilson  
 Co-Captain ..... Jason Harroff  
 Co-Captain ..... Mike Trott  
 MVP ..... Mike Trott  
 Kiwanis ..... Mike Trott  
 Sportsmanship ..... Kahlil Easton

### Golf

Captain ..... Steve Ziolkowski

### Girls' Soccer

Co-Captain ..... Molly Lennon  
 Co-Captain ..... Terese Martinov  
 Co-Captain ..... M.C. Patton  
 MVP ..... Tricia Troester  
 Kiwanis ..... Tricia Troester  
 Sportsmanship ..... Mary Ugland

### Boys' Swimming

Co-Captain ..... P.H. Mullen  
 Co-Captain ..... Jeff Terlep  
 Co-Captain ..... Larry Piser  
 MVP ..... P.H. Mullen  
 Kiwanis ..... P.H. Mullen  
 Sportsmanship ..... Jeff Terlep

### Cheerleaders

Captain ..... Darla Austin

### Miscellaneous

D.A.R. Citizenship  
 Award ..... Frederick Warner III  
 D.A.R. Excellence in  
 U.S. History ..... Susan Quimby  
 Hoosier Art Patron ..... Tris Perkins  
 Hoosier Scholar ..... Marc Conklin  
 Hoosier Scholar ..... Susan Quimby  
 "I Dare You"  
 Award ..... Angela McDonald  
 "I Dare You"  
 Award ..... Douglas Sakaguchi  
 J.A. Alumni Award ..... Jeffrey Pethick  
 Jim McDaniel Award ..... Thomas Hamilton  
 Joseph Karwowski  
 Memorial ..... Jeffrey Eslinger  
 National Honor Society ..... Jane Burke  
 National Honor  
 Society ..... Nancy Kuhny  
 Robert Seeley  
 Memorial ..... David Rozmarynowski  
 South Bend Principal's Association  
 Award ..... Frederick Scheel  
 Student Government  
 Award ..... Anna Mullett  
 Student Government  
 Award ..... John Rhoutsong

### Girls' Track

Captain ..... Shelly Biggs

### Volleyball

Co-Captain ..... Patty Dennin  
 Co-Captain ..... Kathy McMahon  
 MVP ..... Kathy McMahon  
 Sportsmanship ..... Holly Lindberg

### Girls' Swimming

Captain ..... Michelle Thompson  
 MVP ..... Bonnie Schrems  
 Kiwanis ..... Sue Wills  
 Sportsmanship ..... Michelle Thompson

### Boys' Tennis

Co-Captain ..... Guy Hamilton  
 Co-Captain ..... Tim Foley  
 MVP ..... Karl Roemer  
 Kiwanis ..... Guy Hamilton  
 Sportsmanship ..... Tim Foley

### Boys' Track

Co-Captain ..... Adam Bauer  
 Co-Captain ..... Jevon Williams

### Wrestling

Captain ..... Martin McNarney  
 MVP ..... Martin McNarney  
 Sportsmanship ..... Mike Buczkowski

# Senior Wills

I, **Leslie Allen**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath: to Tom, a punch in the stomach for every sexist comment you make; to my brother, Terry - a new attitude and the game of baseball; to Marc I leave power to fight Republicans; to John I leave my essays for future references; to Jeff, energy to sing and gesture the school song; to Kirsten, I leave fond memories of Gus, a Swedish man, vibes, and "Dude-Quest 86-87"; to Peter, I leave a cure for falling asleep; to Scott, I lovingly leave a box of Twinkies; finally, to Gini, I leave a post card of a gorgeous surfer and the quotation "I never had a blue and white polka-dotted dress."

I, **Kim Allsop**, being of leftover mind and tired body, will to my brother Brad - the ability to graduate while still having a great time! I love you! Turk - forever little 500's, a haircut, a full tank of gas so you don't have to ask for gas money, partyin' times and Boyd, most importantly, the knowledge that I love you. Always be yourself! Bryan - my forever man - to cope for 15 weeks while I'm gone and a terrific senior year! You made my junior and senior years so special! The Family - Parties at the snap of a finger, Chicago trips, immunity from cops, a mobile home, a chauffeur, and only the best futures for all of you! I love you guys!

I, **Darla Austin**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will to my brother Samuel D. the ability and knowledge to strive for the best and as many great times as I had at J.A., if mom and dad

let you. My buddies, Kim, Terri, Shantel, Groshonda, Melinda, Latonya, and Carlalina, thanks for all the great times, gang. To Connie M., her own car to go out on Friday nights with. Dana H., the kindness to share all your leftover men with that lonely someone. And thanks for being there when I needed you. To Shelly B., a new gossip informer. Sally C., another partner to protect and kill thugs in the halls with 3rd hour. The J.A. cheerleaders - the determination and great times I've experienced all these years. And my heart Tommy T. - thanks for being that special one, luv ya!

I, **Blair Baker** of sound mind and poor judgement do hereby leave Matt Brookshire - 20 pounds, Zeko - a golf game of four under, to my photography friends - the biggest parties and craziest times and finally I will Diona Williams the most happiest life that I can give you.

I, **Anke Bartl**, for when I go back to Germany, leave to my French friends Mike J., Eric, and Marcie S. the Mille Borne game; my track candy goes to Sue Wills and Jeff (who probably can make a fortune by selling it). If I have a Swatch, it will go to Bob H. And last but not least, my English-German dictionary goes to Katie L. and Shannon M.

I, **Adam Bauer** will the following to: The "Family," thanks for the fun times. To the boys (T.T., R.C., B.B., J.S., J.P., C.S., J.H.) you guys are the best! T.T., all the girls he can handle, also

the ability to finally drive again. James, your own car with an engine in it and a new girlfriend. Ian, some hair and a great season. Dave, a 308 and a date (God help us!) Jerg. another year of photography fun (photo tripl) Jiffy, somebody with a mind as open as mine! Julia, more X-country skiing and whatnot. Todd Prescott, speed and brute. J. May, another "fun" date to semi. and thanks for everything. You're great. Everybody else, good luck!

I, **David A. Billups**, hereby give all my skills and charm to all of the junior class boys (because they really need it). The courage to go up to girls and ask them out, I give that to Dotson. The will to not talk to every girl in the school, I will give that to Johnson. The power to stay with one girl, I will give that to Freeman. And the ability to become a better and livlier class than we were, I will give that to the freshmen, because the juniors will never be better than us.

I, **Rachel Buchler**, being of tangled mind and abused body, leave the following objects to the following people. To Trishia; all my photographic equipment as long as she keeps it from Kirk! Chris, my Marilyn memorabilia. Pete, a pair of red pumps, a pair of tennis socks, and bro-sorry but I won't wear them. Barry, nothing, as he owns everything and plasters it to his jacket. Ray, a three way phone line for interesting conversations. John, my library of writings in hopes his will soon be published. Kathy, my albums and a lifetime supply of turnips. Jeff, Gucci suitcases. Mark, my everendearing love.

I, **Jane Burke**, will the following to: Nancy - my thanks for everything, a Florida tan that never fades, and a poster for your dorm room saying, "Tonight only - Ladies night, Music and Review." Kelly - a waterbed that you don't need to check for leaks on, a vapor-free backrub, and lots of luck at Miami! Molly - your dream P.C. (Sting, of course) and the ability not to horse around at Hacienda in front of cops; Laura - the talent of wolfwhistling at guys without cracking up; Julie - plenty of gas for late night chatting drives and as much advice as you've given me; Lee - enough energy to make it through power plus on Saturday mornings, a t-shirt that says "Jane is the coolest. Ditto." Adam - the chance that maybe someday a talent scout will drive by and appreciate morning "dress rehearsals." Doug - the ability to sneak in at night without getting grounded, plenty of cowbites and bruises. Sue - an unripped pair of jeans and the ability to jump wired fences after late night yearbook crises! Paula and Gini - no more nightmares of the intersection of Greenlawn and Jefferson in winter and the willfulness to kiss cars at night.



"I've never seen 'em before in my life," are the words of Mr. Przybysz to the *Contributed Most To Adams* winners P.H. Mullen and Angie McDonald.

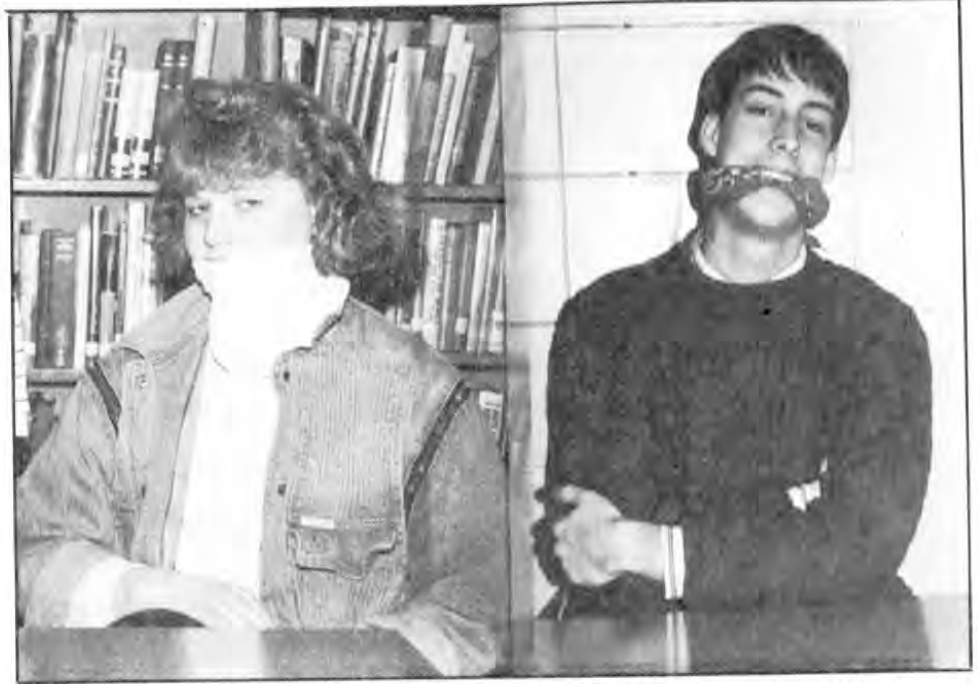
I, **Kim Bush**, being of cool mind and body, hereby leave the following: to my sister Sonja I leave my locker (which has my name inscribed in it) also you may have everything inside the locker, especially my geometry book. Next Tonya I leave my ability to stick without one subject (you know what I mean). To all of my friends Jerry and Jevon (my hearts) Darla, Terri, Melinda, Tonya, Tel, Tina, Growshonda I wish the best of luck. I love y'all. And for those of my young pals, there's a time and place or everything. Make the stand. Last and least I leave to Tony Collins a police to protect the possessions of others.

I, **S. Matthew Brookshire**, being of somewhat sane mind and somewhat acceptable body, bequeath the following to my designated heirs: Blair - Your very own Bonnie Doon, the ability to eat slow and enjoy your food. Thankx for being a great friend and good luck next year. Come see me at UE. Julie - I ill you life long happiness, another Eddie Money concert, an honorary degree in medicine, something red. Thanx. Good luck in Philly. Zeko - I will you a spot on the PGA Tour, a second place finish in the Masters (behind me), and a job painting "Top Flight" golf balls. Joe Brookshire - I will you responsibility and a life, a car so you won't have to steal mine or Dad's.

I, **Sharna Chapman**, being of unstable mind and body will to the following: Scott, a pen, Kathy, milk chocolate chip bon-bons, Mike, a mouse and a tie, Ian, a pair of fingernail clippers (just



*So this is where Most Vogue Julie Des. zski and Most G.Q. Eric Werge find their dressing tips.*



*Most Talkative Cindy Jay and Jeff Rieckoff are forced to resort to body language to prove their point.*

kidding) and the title to your mother's car; Cynde, a car that doesn't break down on the West side of town or at Bull's Eye (yes, Cynde, that neighborhood was full of bad people). Lee, the ability to put up with me (and my 18 sweatshirts) at Purdue; J.L., \$10 worth of Chik-Fil-A gift certificates, a 6-pack of root beer, a bag of Doritos, and double-stuffed oreo cookies. J., a toad-free island, K.P.'s blue eyes, and a boyfriend who doesn't have Ozzy tattooed on his fingers. Lynne, a better attitude, someone to talk to in the locker room (will you stop touching me?) and the ability to twist and shout WHILE composing heavy metal rebel music - GET BACK! And to Bri Bri I will my forever love, cleaning supplies, the banana block, 25 cents, and two Whoppers minus pickle and tomato. And to my English buddies I leave LOTS of capital T's. To all my friends: Good luck in '88, I'll miss you. And to my Va. Beach buddies, let the good times commence!

I, **Darrell (Dao) Chen**, being of foolish mind and orientalish body will the following: Baer - a finished calculus assignment. P.H. - my knowledge of swimming; thanks for the support! Matt - broken test tubes and my lab book. Fred \$58 and an open invitation for the weekend, Rieckoff - all my female problems. Pethick - a REAL car, Jonesy - my awesome physics talents. Joe - party nights without getting sick. Wendy - all the memories together. Peter, my Braughhh!!! Hambone a pack of gum. Jason - more evenings out with seniors, Andy, "THE HAND" and some downatage. Derek - acceptance and great year. John - My awesome trumpet talent. Kevin - my fanatical mother and a free meal - thanks a lot buddy, buddies, gals, etc. I'll miss you all.

I, **Sherrie Christensen**, being of unstable mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to the following.. To Barry, the first orange Easter egg I find. To Joan, a box of markers and

a pair of faded blue jeans. To Kevin, may he become a real boy someday, the ability to bite his tongue in the presence of his parents. To Julia, a real locker all to herself. To Chris, the ability to make life unbearable for all underclass men. To Lesj(e), a gorgeous man with a personality to match, and a big hug for being a true friend when I really needed one.

I, **Marc Conklin**, being of passive mind and even more passive body, will the following inside jokes: to Gini, squinches, squabbles, identifies, and a diet consisting of Hacienda, Billy Joel, and ultraviolet rays. (One more thing. If happiness is an equation, you're an intrinsic variable.) To Jerry, an amp that goes up to 11 for those games where the (other) equation works out; to Nicole, something I can't really give - good advice. To Richard, "Conservatism is Dead!" To Kevin, southern Indiana; to Kirsten and Leslie, parts in all future Peanuts cartoons; to Allison and Lara, equal shares of the Miss Ing Award; to Paula, real innocence; to Jeff P., wide lined paper for future essays; to Liz, a patent on that smile; to Pete D., fame; to Greta, a pastel world; and to the school corporation, a clue.

I, **Amy Costello**, being of sound mind, do hereby will the following: to my sistr Laura all the best times J.A. has to offer, Mary M., ritz crackers for those in between class times, Tricia, a padlock, I think you'll know when to use it. Mary U., your own prince of Wales, Anna, a reserved parking space at all the vital places of a Carmel housewife. Alison, a limitless Visa charge, Jenny, a Notre Dame directory, Cindy, a butterfinger with your ticket to Milan, Leanne, life supply of peach juice, Beth, the hottest new group pub in London, Jane, a dance partner, Molly, a sexy sax player sitting in the window of your N.Y.C. apartment, Chris, Marilyn!, Kathy and Keri, a great time your last year at Adams.



I, **Leslie Crothers**, leave the following to the following: Leona, the foresight to think before insulting others; Sherrie, a guy who'll treat you right; Rod, the chance to finally get your driver's license; to E thanks for all the good times we had, and the many more to come; to Steve I leave Mr. Dwyer's amp, do with it what you want; to Deb, Deb, and Johnna I leave the ambition to be what ever you want with whom ever you please. You've been great friends, and I hope we stay that way forever.

I, **Kirsten Dahlstrom**, being of mellolicious mind and body do hereby will the following: to Gini, your natural ability to intimidate people and a plane trip to Washington for your interview at Georgetown. Marc - a day to just be grumpy. Tom, a Burger King crown for your future Purdue days. Scott and Leslie, no more double dates. Peter, a place on the North Park ski team and short earlobes when you get old. Leslie, a life free of Republicans, more partying with Jody, some fruit punch certs ad doubled eggs. Dana - the box and a guy who will cater to your every need. Terry - nothing. Ursula - more days off "to go skiing." Matt - a big stack of pancakes. Kristin, Sue, Becky, and Shannon - early morning exercises. And Andrea, to you I leave the ability to make a decision in less than a day.

I, **Peter Dahlstrom**, will to my sister all the clothes she could possibly borrow in a lifetime. To Marc Conklin I will the uncanny knack for picking out lead singers who can't memorize words to songs. To Racheal and Jenny I give my father's favorite expression, "Stupid." To Bruce I leave a friendship that shall never perish. To the Norborg family: Dr and Mrs., Jenny, Chris, Heathr, Mandy, and Fred, I leave a warm thank you from the bottom of my heart. To Leslie A, I leave tha ability to ascend ad descend a flight of stairs successfully. To whoever my woman is at the time I leave all the affection I can muster. I will Chris M. a N.E. I will Brent Marty two liters of Pepsi.

I, **Lisa DeBattista**, being of sound mind and tired body do hereby will the following: To Tracie Allison and Debbie Gergesha, an open invitation to come visit me down in Bloomington, and great senior year. To Tracie, the ability to stay in school



*Most likely to Fall Asleep in Class Jim Thompson and Tricia Troester come prepared for a long day of hard work.*



*Best Musicians Josh Saffron and Leslie Crothers begin rehearsing for their first album of guitar/violin duets.*

and to find the guy of her dreams. And to the "family," lots of great memories and many more party times as fun as campus view. To Lance, a mirrored room. To Alex, a dull bumper (remember my leg?) And finally, to Scott, all my love forever.

I, **Patricia Dennin**, being of sound mind and worn out body, leave the following: Alex, a lifetime supply of admits. Queenie Batweenie and David M. a diploma so you can graduate with the rest of te family. David, a list of people to lawn job - without my name!! Kathy and Tammy, more convertibles to back into! Hey - who locked me in the car? What a night! Batina - a lifetime supply of that stuff you just love to drink! Bobby and Julia - a supply of whatever ??? Julia all te ice cream you an eat. Sue, a new hairstyle! Kim - a new snowmobile. Mike ad the rest o the "Elkhart Family" a night out when we don't get busted! Tricia - have you gotten in any cars lately? Mary - let's hit the bathrooms!! My MacDonalds man

- another night out with Tricia nd me! Julie M. - everything you want - you deserve the best! Thanks for everything! I love ya! Tony - let's have fun!! Rita and Jackie- Keepthe V-ball tradiion in the back of the bus going! Vera - fir it up! The Family, all my love and thanks - I couldn't have done it without you!

I, **Julie Devetski**, will to the following: Sarah, the perfect BJ (it's your turn!!); Michelle, the richest man in Gross Pointe; Kay, your very own radio station; Kristin, a maid of honor dress and a big hug! Kelly, Indiana, Michigan, Ohio and Florida (!), uprorious laughter, insane road trips, and a T-bar ride to Miami! Anna, 10,000 more great times on Corey Lake, Molly, a Sting of a perfect man, and Cappucino Cheesecake; Jane, Kalamazoo Movie Theater, a full gas tank and the South Bend tour, Laura, "Spike" and every Cary Grant movie ever made! Nancy, cable TV, a car-rience free coke, and a smile; P.H., Mikie, Pat, Beth, Lee, and all - thanks for all th great times and good luck; Chris, my diamond-studded tiara; Juke, a true gang fight and "good, hard shot;" and to Kevin, pro-hockey strdom, a beautiful, brown rabbit, 1000 pairs of sunglasses, enough money to maintain the lifestyle to which you are accustomed, my sunny disposition, a lie absent of moonshadows, and July the 16th.

I, **James Emmons**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To my sister, Michelle, I leave a stick-shift car in the driveway to figure out, two more great years at Adams, and an appreciation for real music. To Amy Eslinger a soccer ball and a pair of stilts. To Jeff Eslinger a designer set of crutches. To John Kelly a Q.P. To Jeff Terlep - HELP! To Adam Bauer, a real car, real relationship, and a real future. To DeMarco Johnson, a jam ses-



sion with Stevie Wonder. To Marcus Burnside a lifetime supply of Chiffarobes. Finally to Becker I leave a picture taken with Rush, perseverance through Med-School, and a private practice with me as your first patient.

I, **Jeffrey Eslinger**, being of sound mind and almost always broken body will the following: To my sister Amy, may her last two years at Adams be as great as mine were. To Chris and Trish, you guys have been great, good luck in all your future endeavors. I'm going to miss you both! Clare and Maureen T., you two always put me in a good mood. Only one year left! Gini, Paula, Richard, Steve, Jane, P.H., and Liz, finally our absolute last issue. It has been a lot of fun and also a lot of hard work, but it turned out to be

worth it in the end. Liz, thanks for always being a special friend to me. Julie, Kevin, Nancy, Kim, and Brad, thanks for always helping me leave class early. To Rivka, good luck with ads next year, you will definately need it! To Julie D., OK, oh thanks.

I, **Richard Fallon**, being of pube mind and little body will Dan lead drummer, lead guitarist, lead man of a one man band. To Vivian, a promotion to the meat counter at Kroger's and the chance to try to achieve our summer feat with accomplishment. to "my little crumb cake", pool lessons from Minnesota Fats (included: plenty of chalk). To "Smack" a weekend where you don't have to front and soap for such a potty mouth. To Beef, I have hired an investigator to

find the lost salami from New Years, if found enjoy it. To Tim and Doug I leave you Judy. Lee, the B.L.W., don't forget I'm a B.L.M.. J.A, soccer leadership in South Bend soccer.

I, **Teresa "Teri" Forrest**, being of sound mind and body will the following: the get-a-long gaud (Tel, Tona, Gro, D.A., Me-Me, Kym) the will power to make it without me!! It'll be rough but you can do it!! Thanxs for being the best friends put on this earth!! The two J's: J-New, a new attitude! Nicki, two dollars for your new drunk driver. Traycee, the coolest babe out, a back yard wedding for you and Gary. My one and a half sweetheart, Dot, memories of Me and us, and probation for good behavior. Dustbusters (Cathy, Kasi, Jenny, Shelly), first class tickets down state! Third hour D.E.C.A. another Indianapolis weekend "hiccup!" Class of eighty-seven much success!

I, **Adam Friend**, being of sound body and unused mind hereby will: to Rachel and Sarah better luck with Mom than I had, to my little brother David, a new basketball coach at Adams, to Michele Thompson, all the success in the world, to Matt Kelly, some manners toward the opposite sex, to the tennis team, "STATE!", and to the basketball team I will the strength to serve another term in prison. To Nikki, I leave some boxing gloves and a punching bag, and to her freshman buddies, I leave the strength to endure another 3 years with her. I give my automobile to Joey and Kal, plus many more adventurous "late nights out" (Chicago and such). P.H., well let's see, I will you a college roommate who is as competitive as you and I are. I will a solar powered flashlight to Tricia.

I, **Deborah Ann Gregor**, being of as sound a mind as possible, would like to write my last will and testament. I would like to will all my friends the best of luck after graduation, to "my little sister", my Monkee tapes, to Cynde, a date book to keep those guys straight, to John, the best of luck in his future, don't let anyone or anything stand in your way! To my parents, I leave lots of love, happiness, and understanding for the years to come, to my little brother. all the love he can hold. Thanks for being you. I love you, kid! Lisa, take good care of him. I would like to thank all my friends for all the love they have given me through high school.

I, **Jeffrey L. Hale**, being of sound mind and body, will to Reed, my head manager's job, to Coach Hadaway and te basketball team, a STATE CHAMPIONSHIP, to Kim and Christine, someone to tease you about blue an red, and the best of futures, you two mean a lot to me. To Fannie, the Mr. Basketball award. To Mr. Reed, a 10-gallon cowboy hat. To Mr. Przybysz, the money to buy yourself a pink carnation. To Traci, rides to Jazz Band in the mornings. To the class of 1987, the best of times to all of you.

I, **Thomas Guy Hamilton**, being of sound mind and body, bequeath to the following: Mr. Reed, a lower tone of cice to carry on intelligent conversations with; Mr. Goodman, a snickers



"I couldn't afford the insurance" explains Worst Driver Julia Mudis. Not pictured: Sean Holbrook.



*Most Scholarly Richard Primus and Paula Makris spend their spare time perusing great works of literature.*

candy bar and the honorable nickname, Big Guy; to anyone entering Mr. Wiand's class, a year's supply of No-Doz; to Jake McNally, a person to take him and his buddies to lunch (how will he replace Jim Hirsch); to Dan Schlossberg, my religion; and to my sister, any notes, tests, and books she needs to get through her senior year.

I, **Lyne Hancock**, being of sound mind and body, will to the following: Julia, I will \$160 for driver's ed. at Frick's and all my unfinished accounting papers; Cynde, I will new taillights and the ability not to run every time you see a cop at savemart; to Julie, the ability to graduate from the negative twelfth grade and to stay away from cops on your "rounds"; to Lisa the ability to remember all those numbers we made up (#3, #8) and a pizza with root beer; to Sharna, speech lessons (over or under), the ability to be a rebel, a pack of Winstons and some cat food; to Dan Dyvers, a real personality; and to my darling Fenfen I will my everlasting love and a big kiss.

I, **Glen Handley**, being of short but sexy bod will to the following: Sissy - another party and a happy life with Phil; Rusty - my poison tape "Talk Dirty to Me!" Karl - my Z28 - psyche - seriously - you can have Kermit - I couldn't be that cruel - I won't forge our Kodak moment in front of your house. To you dance partner Dan L. - marshmallow bunnies. To Dawn Paturalski - a fake ID, a boating license and more trips to Michigan - those men are gorgeous! It's been fun cruising with you. Johnna Grenert - a Christmas tree and T.P.; to Kermit - you know who you are! A box of flies - everyone knows how you like them! And get a real life.

I, **Richard Harrington**, being of more or less sound mind and body do will the following to: Paul Radecki - my ear pictures, a subscription to Topwheels, and a year's supply of RC cola; Doug Naylor - my second-year chemistry notes and lab book (to utilize or sell) and a month's supply of RC cola; Joe Roman - my Concert Choir

attendance record and a week's supply of RC cola; my sister, Tess - my ability to not quite take school seriously, a heap of good luck with Brian Sloan, and all the RC cola she wants; Chris Dickson and Kiwi Magic - better luck next time, and I'm still behind you (you too, Sue).

I, **Julie Herr**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath to: Shar ("No, no, the accordion, not the clothes!") your very own egg-timer for all those trips to the zoo: Cyn, ("But officer...") a new screen for your mother's bedroom window and all those traffic tickets you observed, but never get: Julia, ("You don't know what kind of driver you're dealing with!") a quiet place

with no stop signs or traffic lights to worry about; Lynne, a bag of tidy cat and a box of Huggies diapers; Dan, a whopper thru ham and cheese and thanks for the ride home; Stephanie, an elevator in Bloomington and lots of fun on a real ski trip; and all the MUSKS and former VUSA officers, a great time at Va. Beach and thanks for always being there.

I, **James "Top Jimmy" Hirsch** do hereby bequeath the following things to the following people: To Jarby I give an endless supply of Bacardi Non-Alcoholic Strawberry Daiquiri Mix and battery-heated jacket for those nights that the top is down. To Marco - Good luck at Butler, we've been friends a long time and I can't think of anyone more deserving of a happy life than you. To my sister Jen - all of my notebooks, my "brotherly" advice and the sense to know when you've gone too far. To Tim - a bottle of "No Doz" so you can stay up on weekends. Mary - Things never did work out and that's my fault, good luck! To Guy, P.H., Joc, Tim, Jaxby, Cal, Matt, Ricardo, Jeff, Ted, and Z - I leave all of you with the strong hope that you meet someone like me wherever you go, a subscription to "Top Jimmy's Top Twenty," and a remote control to turn me off when I'm on TV.

I, **Elod Horvath**, being of all mind and no body, will to Sharna the Sesame Street episode with the letter T and super glue so you can keep your clothes on. To Julie, a private room so no one will know. To Cynde, a book on social etiquette and things that are "gross." To Julia, Me. To Debbie M., a camera with a built-in guy. To Debbie G., a room messy enough to keep you busy. To Johnna, the super handy dandy guy minder and a Leon Neon to tie it with. To Leslie, a bronze



*Best Artists Brad Becker and Anna Mullet add to the stunning masterpieces on the Twyckenham Bridge.*



*Desperate for a good grade, **Biggest Brown-Nosers** Ted Scheel and Julie Stante resort to the old-fashioned way.*

and a handbook on obscene gestures so you can learn all the new things at once. And finally to Joan, a late pass you can use on your parents.

I, **Sharron Horvath**, being of radical mind and eye-catching body will to the following: Rick Berg, the ability to stay with one girl at a time. (I still love you.) Chris Rhodes and Erik Richmond, endless hugs and kisses! Chris Sallows, the attitude he had before football season. Also, an unpickable lock for his closet. Joey Sergio, a tight pair of jeans. Tom, my endless love and happiness. Maralee MacMillan, the ability to make it a whole day. Hee! Hee! "You owe, you owe, so off to mommy you go!" Tris Perkins and Paula Makris, to be able to dance that way in a different condition. Remember you both always will "spin me right around, right around, like a record baby." Teachers, my thanks.

I, **Amy Irons**, will to my best friend, Leona, my Culture Club and Barbara Mandrell pictures, autographs, scrapbooks, etc - no, you're not that good of a friend-but I do leave you the good memories and dreams we've shared, Mark "Spirit in the Sky," Jolly, and the ton of blond hair I keep finding everywhere from a former "relationship." To Mike I leave Depeche Mode and old record runners - go easy on the credit card! To Greta and Melissa, tons of make-up and hairspray. Vidya and Heater, more McDonalds goodies. To Jessie I leave spud and my old, smelly locker to lock him in. To Leslie, Johnna, and Debbie, the sand we got stuck in. Last and certainly least, to C.M. my ability to keep friends.

I, **Lisa Jacks**, will to the following: Linda, a darkroom of your very own. "Jeffiner," six study halls your senior year. Ken, the guts to really do some "Blind Mice Eating!" Debbie, a dry sock and a smile when you need it most. Michelle, the ability to be awake when I come for a visit. Melissa, a different movie every day of the week and a telephone in your car. Nancy, a gorgeous

doctor to work for and a "big bunch" of animals to love. Lyn, a spot on late night TV for the "Lyn Hancock Show!" Thanks for all the years of friendship. Tony, you've been everything to me from my best friend to my love. Thanks for being so special.

I, **Laura Jerney**, being of sound mind and body, do will and bequeath to Duke E. Ryan some real taste in music, \$, and a guy cooler than you! To Julie, a cup of Cafe Vienna, or is it swiss mocha, I can't tell the difference, and a Carey Grant movie to drool over. To Mary Ugland I leave my Wabbit and driving lessons. Kelly, what else could I leave you but a good bite! Nancy, I leave you an anonymous postcard from Colorado. Jane, just for you, aerobics buddy, the front seat; "but officer." To everyone else, thanks for making South Bend the place to be. Best wishes for the future.

I, **DeMarco Johnson**, being of sound mind, body, and soul, will the following: To my many younger acquaintances at John Adams, I leave an optimistic outlook. Your time will come (eventually). To D. Antrayee J., I leave everything that you're not supposed to bother in my room when I leave for college. To all the future senior classes, I leave my condolences because there will never be another senior class as great as the class of 1987.

I, **Mike Jones**, being of a mind and a deceptively large body, will the following to: J.J., the 501's he always borrows; Matt Trinh, all my junior year notes; Pete, all my St. Joe pals; Rieckhoff, my driving manual; Sue, the ability to see things the right way, not the Australian way; Jeff, my ability to speak in English class; Richard, my Harvard sweatshirt; Paula, my Physics book; next year's Q.B. team, a trip to a better spot than Columbus (Buffalo, perhaps) if you make it!; and to

my English classmates, I leave the existential freedom to skip two weeks of school and say you had the mumps!

I, **Michael Karpinski**, being of sound mind and body, will the following: To Beth C., a job. To Robert H., every Swatch ever made. To Eileen W., height. To Susan T., 2 weeks ISS and a real body. To the girls basketball and volleyball teams, fans. To my brother, luck for the rest of high school. To the students of John Adams, a more lenient attendance policy. HA! HA!

I, **Matt Kelly**, will to the following people: M.K. - an enjoyable remaining three years; Joan - an annual vacation to Jamaica, Milton Mead or someplace like that; Ed - a trip out West on a motorcycle; Quicksby - a dead dog, a Masserati, and a direction; Kal - you've worked hard at being cool, here's hoping you can use this skill a couple more years; Louie - a good four years at ... what's that college again? Earlbone or Harnbone? Something like that; Peter Hart - a job at Eckler-Lahey after college. (Take it easy on Mr. Mullen.) And to the soccer team: Good luck. Is the best still yet to come? We'll see. Thanks for the friendships. To those in my English: insight to make the right decisions. Thanks. Everything else I'll keep for myself. Why? Because I'm selfish.

I, **Mary Kirkman**, being of unsound mind leave the following: Dawn P. - a lifetime supply of "strawberries" and someone to fill your "I need a boyfriend!" phrase. Dawne S. - the patience and sanity to put up with your DINGY friend (or is it too late?) Kymm - the ability to decide who or what you want in life and my famous saying, "RX-RX- DON'T WALK- DON'T WALK". Karl-drum lessons (I can't let you go on through life not knowing how to play your smooth drums, can I?) Last but not least, Eric - thanks for everything



***Biggest Partiers** Julia Stevens and Larry Piser prove that they are ready for a party even on the run.*





*Biggest Skippers Alex Nazaroff and Sue Turczynski prove that an innocent face can be just as important as the admit itself.*

you've brought into my life, the happy memories we've shared, all my love forever and ever and "a little bit of this and a little bit of that!"

I, **John Korpel**, of sound mind(???) and abused body, leave Debbie Gregor, a guy with a reason for being; to Melissa Gray, my many trips to Chicago; to Greta, all the hair colour to last a lifetime; to Julie, the memories of the guy in the corner staring at me; to Amy, unlimited supply of safety pins; to Cindy Jay, colour combination tags for her clothes; to Rachel, my friendship always. Thanks for being there when I needed you.

I, **Nancy Kuhny**, do hereby will to: Janie- cherry jell-o, a life's supply of sun-block, room 416 at Lani Kai; Kelly- the U. of Miami men, road-trips, wild times, and success at being an Army wife; Julie- a Spanish accent and the ability to "sneak out the back!"; Laura- windows without screens, and a closet full of Chi-Chi's uniforms; Molly- a Chicago stud, a hooting good time, and a life-size Sting doll; Lee- the infinite ability to "Have a nice day!"; Mikey- another sexy poster, cow bites, and every line from every movie you've ever seen; Leanne- one weeks worth of turtlenecks; Kay- you dog, an open invitation to visit me next year, as long as you don't throw up; Doug- a slope of your own in Colorado, the ability to type, my eternal admiration for your infallibility, a stolen carnation from the Hacienda, and all the happiness you've given me.

I, **Jennifer Lynne Lootens**, being of sound mind and tired body will to my sister, Julie, three more great years. I wish to thank all my teachers and friends for making these three years the best. To them I will memories. To China Doll, Tootie, Short, Racheal, and of course Charsie I leave my power to embarrass people. Also, as many of you know, I have the talent of skipping

and NEVER getting caught. Lori, you need this and also a stick to beat T. and Angie with (sorry Ang). Gill, good luck with your studies but I'm giving you my laziness. Blackie, we took up a new collection and your bra's coming! To Batman, I will myself.

I, **Joe Loux**, a product of this mad, mad world, will to baby Chesky various abilities and items, and thirty minutes of friendship with Michelle Emmons. To Dan Schlossberg, various other abilities and items, and fast cars, fraternities, and women. To Jake McNally, I will various objects and talents, and the ability to give blood. Also, a can of Crisco to cure the problem which hinders the above. To Matt Kelly, I will several individual things, and spontaneity, that he might do something, and simply let it be done. To Kevin Max, specified objects and items, and my many various individual doctrines. To Adam Friend, I will a Hawaiian tan, and various specified powers. To Michelle Emmons, I will thirty minutes of happiness, which I suggest that she might spend with Chesky.

I, **Paula Makris**, being of mind and body, however they may be described, make this my last will and testament. To Lisa I leave coordination and the ability to overcome her fear of fire. To Julia I leave fond memories of St. Andrew's and a kiss on both sides of the face - Greek style. To Liz goes many more motorcycle rides. Thanks for always being there. To Susan I leave a great deal of respect, as she is the one person who could always see through me. Marcy, I leave you parties, guys, and a bunch of French verbs that you'll never remember. To Sharon goes chocolate chip cookies from County Market. To my friends in Creative Writing I leave, collectively, purification of the mind but, specifically, to Kevin goes blueberry yogurt and a very cold spoon, to Bill, an endless supply of pens, and to John and Leanne, a pet chicken named Jolene. To Gini I leave the Senior Edition and a fun-filled, all expenses paid HSSI vacation this summer. To next year's Tower staff I leave blue markers and sharp exactos. To the yearbook editions, I leave my keys to the Album office (now that they don't need them). Marquis, I leave you with a clear conscience. To Richard - patience, replacing all that which I must have worn out these past four years. To Holly I leave all my old English papers, to Jerry I leave a good tickle, and to Tris I leave a strawberry because she understands.

I, **Mary Manley**, hereby leave to: the swim team - a winning season and all the great times that I have had all four years. I missed you guys. Cathy - the calmness to handle Tricia D. and me driving your car through mud and trees, one free pass to skip practice and go to the mall, and a special thanks for the friendship. I love you. To Ann B.: thanks for your special friendship. To Mandy - 24 hrs. to cook a Latin Banquet and a years supply of subway clubs. To Tricia, my D.B.B. - "Let's party with a Sudafed." To Amy - the 10 million dollar lottery and a MARAMY charge card. Jenny - my lovely red highlights. Chris - my Drousy doll and all my thanks for a lifelong friendship. Alex - my whips and chains,

a night with undainty maid, and a huge thanks. Patty - many more morning bathroom breaks and crackers to wash out the mouth "So HOW MUCH homework do you have?" Bobby, Sue, Mike, Kim - a full week of all day parties. Beth S. - a car that automatically stops at railroad crossings. Cindy - many more nights at Lee's, Molly's, Mary's pool, or wherever. Anna - a new CLEAN pair of Forenza jeans. Alison - a book on TEN EASY STEPS ON USING YOUR CAR RADIO BUTTONS. Lush Puppies - the ability to wake up on time for those early morning breakfasts. Finally, Mary U. - the ability to run and carry a sign at the same time, a G.G. kissing doll, and all my love for the most understanding and best friend around. I wish you the best and all the luck for England next year. I love you!!

I, **Angela McDonald**, being of fairly sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: Dana, all the reports we "created" in choir. Chris, "The Jolly Miller" and the third place medal to go with it. Bethany, my ability to stall for time when a routine isn't finished. Adam, the ability to have a real relationship. Nicole, a life long friendship. Tricia, my permanent tan. Julie, my "ability" to type. The pom squad, a lifetime supply of "crow" and my unitard. DeMarco, a hug and a special song. Adriann, a real laugh. My McDonald's buddies and everyone else I omitted because of the limit, I'll never forget you.



*Best Actor Pete Dahlstrom and Best Actress Sharna Chapman prove that with hard work and a little luck they can touch the stars.*



Every day is Halloween for **Most Radical Dressers** Barry Cloud and Amy Irons.

I, **Kathy McMahon**, being of trashed mind and tired body, will the following to: the junior class, all my unused admits. Rita, Shelly, and Ann, have a good senior year and a good V-Ball season. The family, the best of luck in the future, more parties, a designated driver, and a lot more fun times together! Tammy, you're the greatest friend ever! Friendship forever, a lot more bottles, a new pair of black pants, a driver's license and more of the fun times we've shared together! Sue, a real hairdo and just one speeding ticket! Kim, driving lessons and gas money to get to Bry's house every day! Love ya both! Sean, some murine for them eyes! And the best of all. John, all my love forever! Thanks for everything! I love you!

I, **Ted McNally**, being of supple yet firm body and supra-intelligent mind do solemnly give and bequeatheth the following: Larry-more hair and less belly. Dipper- a big, slow car, a razor and a dictionary, Jake-an endless supply of tennis balls, and to Judd, the freshmen girls. To Christin Beliesky & Martha Champlin I leave an autographed copy of my autobiography "I'm Cool...Are you?" and to Joe Loux I leave various small items and a boot to the head, and one for Larry and Dipper. To the senior girls I leave my picture to carry on my memory and to the rest of the school I regrettably leave only my memory because all my pictures are gone. Look me up in heaven...

I, **Chris McNamara**, being of round mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to: Princess Julie of Michiana, a new tiara (Hey, lets

go see the Wall after the ball.) Leanne, a fat greasy kid with Mick's lips who cannot ride the pony, Cindy, a cure for "P" phobia, Angie (B.W.B.), watch out for Indian piano teachers who love Hanon and the Van Camp chord method, Rachel, the hair off my chest, some underwear, and Kevin what's his name (Do you...?), the most special of the special, Steve, Jeff, Trish and Mary, I will my best memories and undying thanks, as well as fertility, a big ole hissy, cleavage, (and kisses), and as many talks and walks as you can fit in a summer night. Think



*Most Philosophical* Joey Loux and Molly Ryan reflect upon the meaning of this distinction.

of me sometime, O.K.? I'm thinking of you (Clare, Molly, Beth, Matt, Joey, Amy, P.H., Pete, Michelle, and Jeff, too.)

I, **Julie "Jules" Meier**, being somewhat of mind and no less of body, will to the following: Patty: a bit "thanks!" for everything, a sears curling iron and Twiggy. To Dale Jacquay: a pair of blue corduroys. To "Doc": mein Philly- will I ever make it w/o you?! Stace Burnside: my wardrobe and our own department store! Mr. Reed: someone to run your errands for you next year, and a big "Thanks", you're a sweetie. Steve Morris: an everlasting friendship. And most of all, to Mike Morris: you are the best thing that ever happened to me. Let's stay together and make it to forever. (Long Live "31")  
And to my Mom: I love you & Thanks!

I, **Leanne Metzcus**, hereby bequeath the following to: Cindy, a flat in NYC and a sincere ND football player. Lee, a life of glamour-dos, an exercise bike, nice touching and tolerance for your roommate. Kelly, some anti-drooling pills, a great stud as in "To Live and Die In LA" and the ability to say true with only three syllables. Nancy, fun times at, and behind, Taco Bell. Gini, great memories. Amy, a god, Zeus. Julie, myself as your straightman. Ricardo and Mike, my thanks for all the fun times. Molly, success, Sting, and love. You're a terrific friend. Doug, better luck on road trips and at sneaking out. P.H., my shotgun ability and a graveyard walk with your priest. Lara, Kay and Rita luck and happiness-you guys are great! To everyone I've forgotten, my apologies and my love.



*Biggest Gossiper Jeff Eslinger tells the school what he knows about Gary Hart.*

I, **LaTonya Miller**, of sound mind and perfect body, do hereby will to my very best and dear friend Melinda Jones the ability to learn how to deal with some of these little kids that still have learned not to stare. And to tell a certain person if they're gonna tell a story get it right first (owl). I will to all my good friends Teri, Shantel, Shonda, Melinda, Kim, and Daria the ability to keep the get-a long spirit alive. And last but not least to all my loyal and jealous enemies the strive in life to continue to wanna be like me and go after my man. Better luck next time! And get some real guts! HA,HA,HA!

I, **Tricia Miller**, being of blonde mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: Lori and Erin-Mr. Hadaway, first hour and a piece of gum. Nicole-"something". Joey, my ability to be blonde, a and driver's license. Jenny, a cruise to the beach in the PINTORCH and a dream. Teri-my curfew, the last and best years of high school and my never ending friendship. The Poms-"CROW", muddy routines, Mr. D. and Mr.T. and their good and bad girl outfits. Deva, Susie, Teri,Tara, Leslie- the ability to trip, not fall. Tommy, Rocco, Sean, Joey, Blair, and Adam-a party! Joey, Toni, Andrew and Teri,next year's photography class. Casey, my friendship. Bethany and Angie, my partying ability.

I, **Peter Hart Mullen**, after experiencing four of the best years of my life, will to the following: To Adam, another wild night in a Chicago bar, nine more years of unstable friendship and toothpaste. To Matt, the wish that one night of our lives could be erased, and the hope that we can be will be better friends. To Doug, PHLELA XX at our 20th reunion, and a road trip to IU. To Trottsky, someone to laugh at your corny jokes. To Joey, an unrestrained ID. To Chris M.,gog-

gles for C.M. To Guy, some Virginia. To Jeff, how can I blow off sets without you? To Larry, I acknolege that diving is perhaps a sport and you're a helluva athlete. Mrs. Maza, thanks for everything. To Kel, the truth: your bites aren't that good, I've been humoring you. To Jane, a "Power Plus" lifetime membership. To Anna, maternity and money. To Michelle, lasting friendship-love ya. And to my swim team, for four years I've given you everything I had. You became the biggest part of my life .I can leave the team with nothing but a thank you for all it has given me.

I, **Anna Marie Mullett**, being of sound mind and body, hereby will to my sister Jennifer all the happiness in Carmel that I had at JAHS. To Tricia, as great a time commuting from Dayton to Miami as we've had here. To the girls soccer team, an undefeated season. To all the Juniors, as great a senior year as I had. To Dave M. and Matt F. new Schwinns. To Doug, 30 seconds of biting. To Mary M., a year's supply of TP. To Amy, a house closer to JAHS. To Julie and Kelly,a key to my lake cottage with access to my neighbors. To Kal, another road trip to Chicago and a ticket to a Cub's game. To Jenny, What?

Oh, I heard ya. To Mary U., happiness in England(I envy you). To P.H., all the success in the world because you deserve it.

I, **Debra Sue Molden**, will all the happiness in the future to my best friends, Leslie Crothers and Johnna Grenert. I will to Leslie a future in music and Johnna Fannie May. Johnna, Andrew Rigley, Shawn, Doug, should I continue (HA-HA). To Leslie, a guy that will take you out and even drive. Elod, the ability to drive and also a real girlfriend that could appreciate the love you have to offer. To my sister, Wendy, Bob Canalana. He might even take off his shades for you. My John Adams sweatshirt is yours. To Michelle Sharpe, Mr. Kline is yours too, enjoy! And finally, to Christopher Schwanke, a Cubs Cabbage Patch Kid and another Christmas card, this time I might even sign my name.

I, **Tammy S. Molnar**, being of wasted mind and tired body will the following: To Kim, sobriety and a sense of direction. Sue, some fat, a haircut and a "secret lover". Tracie, a long senior year,(no skipping), all my unused admits and a real man. Bob, new eating habits and a diploma. Beth, a bottomless bottle and a dark closet. And



*"A toast to us" seems to be the sentiment of Chris McNamera and Beth Staton, Most Likely To Appear On Lifestyles of the Rich and Famous.*





*Will Least Changed Liz Panzica and John Rhoutsong ever grow up?*

to the rest of the family, many more great times and an endless party in the future! Thanks for everything. This year has been the best! To Kathy, my best friend, Thanks so much for being there and for all the great times we've shared together. I can't begin to name them all!(one more time, "Where's the polo?!") I know I couldn't have made it without ya! Take care of John, I hope everything that you guys share together lasts forever! And to Chris, Thanks for all your understanding and for all the special times. I love you.

I, **Michael Navarro**, being of unsound mind and body, would like to leave Ken Guill a life supply of Helman's Mayonaise. To Matt Andert, a night with Jonelle. You really deserve her. To Pam Gatchell, my trusty toaster. To Jeff Hale and Reed Bingaman, "Sweep the gym and don't lose one basketball. To Chili, you'll never be forgotten because you are one unique girl. Try to stay out of trouble, okay! To Adrienne, I hope you find that special guy that will make you happy! Also, I know that you will be succesful at whatever you do. And to the Buddies, Eric, the best buddy a guy could ever have, Maureen is the girl for you! Finally, everyone at JAHS, thanks for a great four years!

I, **James Andrew Needham**, being of stable mind and weary body, leave the following to the following (not necessarily in the following order): Adrian, Adrienne, and Jerry - the orchestra; Stork - party life (leave me some); Martin and wrestling - a winning season?!?! (Do It!); Cindi - an invitation to a college party; Fred - 7+7 (=14?), "That's All"; Jeff and Gini - fizzics; Randy - another Nova; Kevin - Lucy, Ob, John, La, Paul, Di, George, Ob, Ringo, La, Help!, Da; Sarah - an order of breadsticks; Gabe - Howard Park; Janine - spaghetti (and Life cereal); Amy - sarcasm, laughs, a little more sarcasm, and the greatest of senior years; Ellen - two more great years at JA; Pete and John "Seniority" Good

luck, everybody. "Bring on the night." (We're ready.) Thank You and Goodnight.

I, **Stephen Nowak**, being of no mind and worn out body, will to my sister, my locker, to Sean C., my ability to use a clutch and to speedshift. To all the real (?) band people, well, nothing; you're hopeless. To anyone who wants it, my procrastination skills, to Chris, yet another guitar, a Les Paul this time? To all my teachers, the patience to put up with others like me, to all the yuppie larvae, more materialism. To the school, anything I didn't leave to anyone else. And the most important, to my parents, a big thanks for getting me through school.

I, **Kelly O'Malley**, hereby will to: Michelle - Boyne party vacations forever and an outdoor bathroom; Sarah - relief from your nightmares of The Green Sweater; Kay, you dog, directions home from Michigan; my dearest Rhysie- the ability to stay out of trouble; Julsie - memories of R&R, a tent for Corey Lake (you too, Anna!), and another lucky meeting in a hot pool!; Laura - a gag for Mike while you're driving and a date with a hot referee; Molly - a baby aspirin just in case; Leanne- fun with drunk drivers on country roads; Lee - lots more laughs and pizza lunches; Mike - convertible cruises, talks, cowbites, and a friend like me wherever you go; Peach - ability to "let loose" and at least one decent comeback; Joey - some visits to Miami and luck at Earlham; Janie - your own cumberbund and tie next prom, a Taco Bell, a banana for dessert; Nance - my burp syndrome, some better escape plans, more delirious drives (Susie Q!), and four more years at Miami, bud! Everyone else and those above - a reunion bash and lots of luck!

I, **Elizabeth Ann Panzica**, being of brilliant mind and great body do hereby make my last will, and testament. To Paula - a barette, a prize winning novel (so you won't have to bother me for

money), and the energy to write it. To Tris - a lunch you can eat all by yourself. To Jeff (unreal) - a car and a license to match. To Jeff (real) - What else can I give you? I've already given you heck. To Richard - a weekend in South Bend. To Marc - a great BIG SMILE. To Julia - room to put your tray down. To Sue Q. - a do it yourself yearbook kit. To Sue W. - a real winter. To Gini - 35 words. To the sports writers - a whine meter so you can tune your techinque to maximum effectiveness. To Molly, Ida, and Lisa - a house equipped with kosher snacks to solve problems in. To the senior boys - manners. To Jeff E. - a million \$ worth of ads and a settlement. And last but not least to Lisa be assertive Sager - another weekend in Chicago with no beached whales, less dancing, and more frat. boys. To everyone, those stated above and those I didn't deem worthy of mention, I give my thanks for putting up with me. Good luck everyone, things will never be the same.

in sound mind and body I, **Kevin Patrick**, leave Katie T. at least 6 dates with Darrel Chen. To that beloved Chinese friend of mine I leave a place to escape, my trumpet, and an American Cook. To Randy, I leave a brand new Japanese car and a pool table. To Marc, I give something that we never had and guitar lesson from J.P. To Katie, I leave a whole lot of mushy letters that make us barf. To Andy, any posters and baseball cards that you don't already have. To Jerry, oh I don't know. How about another bass?

I, **Michelle Patterson**, being of sound mind and slim body, do hereby bequeath the following to: My sister Kim - my ability to achieve the honor roll and be successful in whatever you set out to do. My closest and best friend Carlatina - all the happiness life has to offer, my friendship



*Just a little squeeze and Most Obnoxious Adam Friend will finally shut up. Not pictured: Alison Wegs.*



*Most Conservative Ron Reed and Lisa Sager and Most Liberal Sue Wills and Bill Mueller stop to discuss the latest fads in clothing and politics.*

forever, and an invitation to visit me in college any time. Jevon - memories that we once shared. Shonda - the ability to flirt without getting caught. Latonya - the ability to keep striving for the best. Last but not least I leave all my worldly possessions, and all my love to my sweetheart, Cory Thompson.

I, **Tris Perkins**, being of very sound body and semi-unsound mind, do hereby bequeath to all of my "fondest" friends the following things: To Paula I leave my half of the sincere and undying title, "The - Sisters." To Lisa I leave the ability to be neat and to keep Paula's purse clean. To Sue I leave my share of the copyright to "wet, weasel, rat witch." and all the reject yearbook pictures. To Liz, I leave the ability to dress herself and be cute. To Marciella, I leave the ability to keep her milk to herself and my friendship for life. To Julia I leave the ability to show control whenever she must rush. To Melissa I leave the ability to stop for at least a week. To Sharron I leave the mess on County Market's floor. To Alissa I leave maybe 10, 50, or 80 men sitting on a fence. To Kevin and Darrel I leave the title of the #1 Sting fan. To fifth hour Spanish I leave all of my automatic A's. To the senior boy's lunch table I leave the ability to offer a nice girl his chair. To all future photographers I leave a lot of luck and the newly decorated darkroom (thanks to Steve H. and I.) And finally, to the class of '87 I leave the yearbook and a lot of fond memories.

I, **Virginia Petersen**, being of processed mind and neglected body will to the following: Leslie - a blue and white polk-a-dotted dress, a non-sexist society, and a lot of admiration; Kristen - a "Cloud"less life; Paula - It's finally over!!; Jeff - a picture of the back of my head and teachers who will recognize your talent; Richard - the ability to suppress your violent tendencies and all the personal satisfaction that you deserve;

Liz - a ticket to Rome so you can become a cheerleader for the Pope; Karl - a dictionary to use felicitously; Andy - a real calculator; John - a whole lotta patience - It's not much longer! Christian - academic success and an "old gum tree"; Marc - a slimy Dominoes pizza (1/2 mushroom and 1/2 pepperoni), the desire to play "good guitar," a fortune cookie with a fortune, and a trip for 2 to Holland; the K.C.C. - the strength and vision to keep it alive!

I, **Jeff Pethick**, being of weary mind and fatigued body will the following to: JR, a year's



*The Cavity Creeps will have a tough time ruining the Best Smiles of Amy Costello and Matt Kelly.*

supply of vivarim; Doo, an obnoxious doll that cries the unique WAAA! Theo, a year free of injuries; the football coaching staff, my sincere thanks; the football team, all th luck in the world and JAM! JAM! JAM! P.S. take care of #77; Sue, lots of fun on your "vacation" to Europe; L+L, independence; all QB's a trip to the nationals in the picturesque city of Columbus, Ohio; Scotty, a bop with the billy club; Physics wimps, courage; Kevin, the ability to catch the whole burrito; lunch bunch, thanks for the memories.

I, **Larry Piser**, being of unstable mind and furry body, will the following to the following: Matt Sallows, a lifetime supply of Depend and a life jacket so he doesn't drown in bed. Also, some real teeth, and a body guard to protect him from his babes. Also some new sound effects. Ted McNally, a gift certificate to get his nose fixed. Also, a babe, and someone he can beat up. To the swim team, continued success and a coach that will stay more than one year. Rusty, since I missed it, I hope you don't. Also I leave you the ability to say something funny. Lisa, I haven't got much left, so I leave you some more boys, and me. Thanks for some fun times...

I, **Richard Primus**, being of dormant mind and body, do hereby bequeath: To the quiz bowl team, championships in perpetuity. To Gini, respect, God, and Billy Joel. To Marc, "our" circle and an exciting field of college study. To Mike, a lifetime supply of Harvard sweatshirts. To Liz, a degree in psychology. To Jeff R., the ability to remember "Constantinople." To Jeff P., french fries. To Greta, a shirt that says, "I'm glad I'm alive." To Paula, exactly what you deserve. To Mrs. Maza, my promise to help other people as much as you have helped me. To Joan, a heater that works. To Steve, an existential crisis. To my sisters (in no particular order), patience and industry



*Class Clowns Jim Emmons and Marci Smurr show their heads up style of humor.*

through the rest of your time at Adams.

I, **Sue Quimby**, do hereby bequeath the following to: Marcy - the ability to succeed at Purdue, "academically" speaking of course. I don't think I would have survived without you. I'll always love you; Julia - the ability to drive a car without hitting stop signs or pedestrians; Tris, the wet weasel rat - if I could I'd give you Bruce Willis and a little "Respect,,"; Liz, a bunch of bows and the ultimate challenge of a real man. Paula M., the incentive to get things done without being lazy and the ability to make Andy actually pay with real money. Lisa - a sister who can't drive and don't let your shoe sum up the aisle without a foot in it; Jane, a subordinate yearbook staff; Mrs. Maza - my thanks for all of your help and understanding; Paula F., Midsy, and Donna - have fun. I'll miss you lots next year, but I won't miss Scott; Ken - all my love. You are the best.

I, **Ron Reed**, being of frustrated and a totally out of it mind, leave to Kay Grissom a year's supply of gum. To Amy Cassady, the thought that I would have tried anything to please you if things were only different. To Kelly Ernsperger, my beloved Sunkist tube for use at the lake. To Kevin Mumaw, a way back into Alg-Trig class. To Jeff

Beasley, excuses for when you get caught with Tina. To Stacey, some taste in clothing. To Jamie, 25 reams of paper to write notes on. Finally, to Zeko, a Transpo ticket and insurance money for the Corvette.

I, **John Christopher Rhoutsong**, being of perverted mind and lazy body will the best of luck to my good friends Jeff, Dave, Ricardo, and Mike. Thanks for all the good times. Beef, maybe you and me and Ronni B. will get together for a farewell. To my coaches, thanks for helping me be all that I am. Joyce and Alan, the great class, we'll set up a smokers section for ya. Kathy, thanks for helping me with my knee. And of course last and most importantly Cindi, all my love, sweats, and jerseys (which you've got) and all I can say is I love you and thanks for the best year and a half ever. Let's have some more!

I, **Jeff Rickhoff**, being of singular mind disinterested with singular body, do hereby leave the following: to Mr. Szucs, two students of comparable quality to Ted and me; to Sean, a Pistons championship; to my sister, my locker; to Mr. Lantz, somebody as "normal" as Mike and me; to Jerry, endless hours of Monty Python; to Greta, a new hairstyle; to Holly, everything you want; to my French class, movies without censorship; to Gayle, a gold piccalo; to Scott, a billy club and a decent British accent; to Matt, another Far Eastern language; to everybody not mentioned, and you know who you are, the ability to get by in your final years.

I, **Ronette Roth**, being of small body and confused mind, will the following to: Cari, Shellie, Cindy, and Merri - my friendship forever. What can I say...you guys are the best friends I could ever have. Kim & Sue - Good luck in Pitt. Try to keep in touch ok! Chris - an endless party and a real car (just kidding!) Thanks for the rides and the lunches!! Rodney - The opportunity to "jam" and receive money for it. Good luck next year. Kelly - Thanks for making my senior year so special. I don't know what else to say but "I love

you!!" To John Adams High School and the students left behind - See ya 'round!!

I, **Molly Ryan**, being of mind and body, do hereby will the following: Laura, courage to survive "the Bend" alone! Jane, many more adventures in front seats. Nancy, your wildest dream! Julie, lots of MATURE conversation next year. And to all the people who have helped make high school bearable, thanks!

I, **Doug S.**, regardless of sound mind and body, hereby will the following. To Mr. Joyce Keuhl, my key to Beunoa's bedroom. To Ricardo, some movable hair. To Steve, accurate sports predictions. To Foes, a poster of Bobby Knight. To Guy, a key to the Marriot. To Mr. Ellen Trott, a book explaining why they call them apartments (when they're all together). To P.H., a light, "What light" and a son that becomes a diver. To Larry, my half twist. To Joey Loux LXVI, my heli. To Michelle T., a real breakfast restaurant. To Rivka, a racetrack. To Lee, quicker skis. To Jane, all my charms suckers. To Nancy, a couch with two outside, cyanide doggie biscuits, and any of my love that's left over from Kadie.

I, **Lisa Sager**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: Liz, a bold, challenging knight in shining armor, the infamous green confetti, and my thanks for being the best friend a person could have and be best of luck at whatever college you choose - I say go for the jewels. Tris - (my hysterics buddy) - my ability to "hold it" and a long-toothed non-rounded brush. Paula - all of my starch products and the ability to wake up - "Earth to Paula". Sue - all of our memories from psych class (our nickname for you know who and ready? let's count - 1,2,3...150x2) Julia - some exposed paper and my thanks for being such a good friend and a great help during our yearbook traumas. Marcy - the ability for you and Liz to agree on at least one



*Most Likely to Waste Away: Kathy McMahon and Matt Sallows eagerly hitch a ride on the garbage truck, coasting toward a carefree future.*



thing. Laurie - the ability to survive without me, an alarm clock with a supersonic boom to wake you up because I won't be there to say "It's time to get up!!!!!" and the best of luck next year. Senior lunch bunch guys - to get some chivalry and thanks for being such great friends.

I, **Matt Sallows (Dipper)**, will the following to Larry Piser a wig for when he finally loses his hair and also a key for the Marriot Hotel for Lisa. Ted McNally - a babe or someone who he can beat up. Sean Holbrook - ability to stay a wake while getting pulled over and to remember a whole night. Tricia T. - a Joey voodoo doll. Jenny W. - to remember the fireplace romance. Mr. Reed - some back pockets to put your hands in. Beth Roman - a walk through the "MEDOW." Chris, my favorite and only brother - the ability to keep your hands off all the girls. Joey Loux - to do your best in soccer, and not to get beat up by Tricia T.

I, **Ted Scheel**, being of sound mind or body do will the following; Christine Yarger - some height, Len Kalber - the ability to make a lay up, Julie Rieckhoff - a good boy friend, Jay Miller - my goalkeeping ability, Gayle Shaw - a big bear hug, My brother Scott - my charm with girls, my tremendous basketball ability, and the traditional Scheel -52 uniform; and to Holly Lindberg - all my love.

I, **Angela (M.M.O.J.) Shide**, being of almost sound mind and body, do hereby leave Lori Shide and Chris Lehman a real haircolor and lots of luck with the guys. To my favorite brother, Precious, the ability to do well in everything while getting away with murder. To Kevin Cocquyt, the ability to pick "friends" at any age. To Mr. Weebo, being able to wobble without falling down (good luck



*Cutest Couple Jeff Sergio and Staci Corson seem to be linked at the shoulder.*

with the diet - and send me a free pair of hockey tickets). To Julie Lootens, the dead rat next door to my locker. And to Mrs. Hull, a bigger office. Finally, Steve Jones, a bigger mirror to put in your locker. And to all the teachers who had me - thanks for passing me!

I, **Marcy Smurr**, will to Julia, Tris, Paula, Lisa, Sue, and Liz (yes, even Liz) the best of luck now and in the future and passes to come visit me anytime at Purdue. B.J. Simpson, a new buddy to sing with at football games, to my little brother Mike Navarre, a real girlfriend that knows "the facts of life", Mark Navarre and Beasley, all the women of the world, Mrs. Linda Murphy, The Best Teacher Award, (thanks). The fifth hour English class, the best of everything, Angie and Jennifer, Work Out Your Differences!! Streak, the ability to keep running (and smiling), Mr. Reed, all of the juicy gossip. And to everyone else I forgot, sorry about that! I'm off, and don't miss me too much!

I, **Julie Stante**, will a great thank you to the family for all the great times we've had and for being there for me. I wish you all the luck. To S.T., a boyfriend who will be true and to E.W., a happily ever life with J.H. To A.B. the courage to fight for your dreams and to realize that one day or another we'll all have to grow up. Love to you. To my brother, peace of mind with me away and luck in your remaining years. I leave luck and love to M.B. who has helped make life and school a little more bearable. And a thank you for the special friendship and special times we've had. I love you.

I, **Beth Staton**, being of Senioritised mind and lazy body, do hereby bequeath the following; To Kathy - the patience for one more year at home and full use of my car. To Kathy's friends - a new nickname (you didn't deserve the last one.) To Cindy - a trip to Malano, all my socks, my unwanted nicknames, a grocery store of your own, and a dorm room at N.D. To Amy - a trip back to 1962-1969 with the Fab Four, an older man, a car and a house in Seattle. To Alex - a chauffeur and a bottle, and a permanent hall pass. To Bob - clean money and two period school days. To Molly - a good horoscope and Sting's address. To Chris - a hope for your future (I have it.) and a life-size, inflatable Marilyn Monroe. To Josh - a wish for a record contract and a quarter. To Cindy, Amy, Mary, Anna, Tricia, Jenny and Alison - a real social life next year (we deserve it) and my eternal friendship. To Jane, Julie D., Kelly, Leanne, Lee, Nancy, Paula, Julie S., and all previously mentioned - my sincere thanks for making the last four years bearable, and a wish of good luck, To Mr. Reed, Mr. Brady, Mrs. Germano and Mr. Rensberger - my thanks for everything.

I, **Tommy Taylor**, being of sound mind and sound body do bequeath my hallway containing my lockers to the class of 1991. I leave my ability to graduate to Matt Sallows. My ability to pull all the babes is reserved for Chris Sallows. To Joey I will a busted up and a night in jail in New Buffalo. To Brian Busby I leave all my "FISHING" TACKLE. To my "friend" Lara I will a first time



*On her way to take the elevator to 7th hour, Most Naive winner Mary Ugland finally realizes why everyone has been so rude to her today.*

*Not pictured: David Zielinski.*

(for anything). To my loving sister I leave my partying abilities (not that she needs it.) Most importantly, I leave Darla with my everlasting love forever and ever, no matter what.

I, **Jeff Terlep**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following things to the following people. To my best friend, Dave, I leave some taste in picking out the babes and a fantastic baseball career at I.S.U., I hope it's everything you want it to be! To Dave and Ricardo, I leave a sausage, for when you get hungry on New Years. Larry (Gordon) an indestructable hotel room. P.H.-someone to talk to in between sets. Mike and Steve- someone to drive for you. Jim- a cheat sheet for college. Dana- a mirror. (Bet me!) Steve, Dereck, Jason, and Andy- my lane. You can fight over who gets it. Terry Burton- all the luck in the world. (lord knows you have the skills!) Everyone else-Happiness!

I, **Lee Traugher**, do hereby will the following: to my precious, priceless pal Mokie, "That's what my last date said! No pun intended!" Jane is the coolest. Ditto. Here's to all the Saturday mornings we sweated through aerobics! To Nancy "a nice day" and a beautiful wedding. Hey Narley Mary "I want to party with that cowboy!" To all the gals- Julie, Kelly, Molly, Laura, Mary U.,

Tricia, Beth, Allison, Amy, and Sindee-thanks for all the fun times! La-La- Since there are too many hilarious times to mention, I'll just will you Sam (or Mick). To Diona W. and "Butch" I hope y'all have a great senior year. To Anna a handbook on how to pick up guys while skiing. Doug the ability to win the next war and finally, to Michael and Tricky-thanks for everything. You two are the best!

I, **Tricia Troester**, being of overused mind and athletic body, do hereby will the following: To Tommy, Sean and Rocco- an invitation to visit me any time next year. Mikey and Ricardo, more beach trips. Mary M. (my favorite D.B.B.) a marriage to a taxicab driver and diapers. Mary U., a match made in heaven to Prince Charming and the definition of offsites. Patty, "MacDonald's Man". Adam, a flashlight factory. Matt F. and David M., a Schwinn. Dipper, dental equipment. Ali, a B.H. Ken-doll and a dent free car. Amy, unending birthday surprises. Anna, "Ah-Boom!!", a Cub's ticket, toilet paper, and a huge hug and thanks. Jen, a "cowboy" named Craig, tips on how to sneak out of a bedroom window and a huge thanks for being my sis. Tim, all my love and thanks for everything.

I, **Cindy Turley**, being of cluttered mind and abused body, will to Brad and James-dog a fellow student you can respect and admire. Mr. Reed, a 4th hour that doesn't know where you live and someone else's cheeks to pick next year. Mr. Wiand, an intellegent 1st hour. Chris, a Manhattan apartment for you and me, summer sausage included. Kevin and Bill, a diploma. Katy, five dollars for the loss of our bet and all you want in your senior year. Colleen, non-pinchable cheeks so Mr. Reed will stay clear of you and a super three more years. Beth,(alias-Pumpkin Head, Crusty, Elizard Breath and Milgrig) one



*Most Changed Kevin Max and Jenny White, "You've come a long way, baby!"*

"Learn to walk in mud and ice" class ,and a taste for espresso. Amy,(Toad,Jaime) one more smooshed candy-fest, consisting of the famed \$10,000.00 Butterfinger, Milano in 1989 with me, and a greasy Italian lawyer named Antonio to bring back. Leanne,(Jules) number 90 on 142 of m.m., some BLACK clothes, courage to face Jamaicans, B.Joel and numerous ND boiz, the desire to attend a way cool Keenan gathering and the continued friendship of a life-long friend. Everyone else, including Alex, I'll miss you.

I, **Susan Turczynski**, of sound mind and body, will to Robert a no-limit credit card. Betina, my special friendship and a job. To Peaches, a bottomless bottle. Dude, lifetime supply of ice cream. Krazy, all the happiness in the world. Kathy and Tammy, everything you want in life; you deserve it. Karp, a real hair style. David, a diploma. Thomas, all my love and the patience to wait while I'm away at school. Eileen and Julie, success and happiness. Jim and Jason, the energy to pick up the phone to keep in touch. My little sis, to be good and stay out of trouble- I love ya. Patty, a lifetime supply of your favorite liquid. To the rest of my friends, the best of luck in your future.

I, **Mary Ugland**, full bodied and empty minded, will to Cindy Turley all the ND men I've met and their radical bedrooms they will want to show her. To Tricia, Jenny, and Amy, all my weird undergarments and all the pictures I have of any guy with a gorgeous face and extremely nice body. To Anna Mullett, I will all my Wham! posters and Wham! tapes . To Alison Wegs, all my nice, unripped colored hose. I will my remembrance of some great Senior times to Tim and Mike. To Nancy, all the carpet cleaner for those sickly nights I've had. To Beth, all my albums and diet Pepsis I own. Finally I will, to my best friend Mary



*Knowing that it is bad luck to walk under a ladder, Most Likely to Succeed winners Gini Petersen and Guy Hamilton decide to climb it instead.*

M. all my yellow jeans for all those times she couldn't make it to the bathroom. Also, at least one hearing aid to cure all of her "what's and why's." I would like to leave her with all my love and hope for a successful life and all my wonderful memories of us.

I, **Eileen Wachowick** , do will to the following: Julie Stante, my high heel shoes; Julie Stevens, my height in exchange for hers; Alex, a life supply of vivarin; Sue, a real hair-do; Bob, my driver's license; Mike, my GPA, K.A., K.M., T.M., P.D., and the rest of the family success and happiness in the years to come, and to Jon all of my love forever.

I, **Alison Wegs** , being of sound mind and body, bequeath the following: Amy C., a bronco, a pumpkin, and an excuse; Jenny W., a floor to land on and a corner so we won't see; Tricia T., a fan to blow away unwanted people; Anna, a carpool and some Top Job; Margie, a car that doesn't have radio buttons so you won't crash and a violin case to hide that first time "fun." Mary U., the next star of moonlighting; Beth, your own edition of the B.H. surfers; Cindy T., a guy who doesn't run into telephone poles; Molly, a birdwatcher queer; Leanne M., Mick Jagger and a frog named Darlene; Kathy S., a sumo doll and a great senior year; Julie D., a guy in a white rabbit.

I, **Teresa Wilson** , being of sound mind and body, do hereby will the following: to my brother David, luck in all he does, muscles, a new nose, and the girl of his dreams. To Shan, all the luck in your future years. To Vic, a much happier life

than you've had in your high school years and the man of your dreams. To my parents I give all my love for bringing me up the way you did, and for all they things you've given me. To Mike Wurzburger I will you my musical ability.

I, **Vicki Wilson**, being of confused mind and body, will to the following: Tree, a very special Thanks for being my very best friend and keeping my "memories" alive. To Chris F., thanks for listening to all my problems and helping me with them. Our nine years of friendship are very special to me. I'll never forget you. To David, lots of luck in school and love, you're a very special guy and you'll make some girl very happy. To Shan, I'm glad we met, good luck in your high school years. To Mike, my friendship always and a few more homeroom laughs! To Pat and Dave, thank for everything you've done for me. To Chris Chadwell NOTHING, because that's what you're worth.

I, **Eric Werge**, being of exhausted mind but untiring body, bequeath to Maz, a box of Q-tips to clean your "fuzzy navel" and all the TUMS you can eat; Matt, one Baltic dartboard and an autographed photo of Miss Wosniak; Ken, a school year easier than this one (if that's possible!); Ron, a romantic evening with Loretta; Jane, Cubs season tickets; Winny, a Cary Grant photo album and the ability to belch without choking yourself; Zice, a driver's license or a pair of hiking boots; Sharna, a Sam Kinnison fan club membership; Age, all the clothes you haven't taken from me already and someone else who understands the word WOW; and to anyone who wants it, the decomposing cat in the locker next to mine.

I, **Jenny White**, of sound mind and body, do hereby will Mary M. a free dinner without tuna fish and doritos, and a box of Depends. Mary U., to have more weekend excursions to WMU. Anna, never mind I heard you. Alicat, a trip to BSU to see Kristen but I'll drive. Amy, more nights to celebrate your B-day surprise! Mike and Ricar-



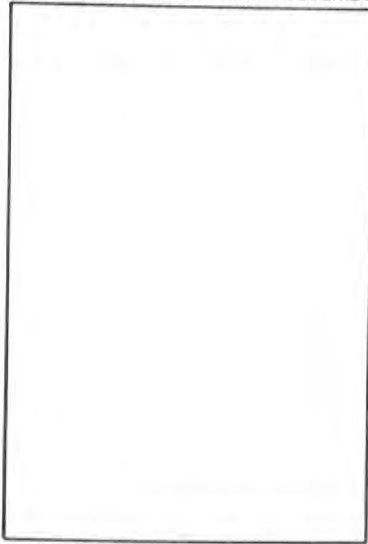
**Most Liberated Woman** Leanne Metzcus waits patiently to slam the door in the face of **Male Chauvenist** Tim Foley.

do, more sunny days for the beach. Tommy and Sean thanks for all the great times. Dipper, a heavy duty razor. Finally, for my two best friends - Lee, great memories from Myrtle Beach and Texas waka-waka chelsie! Tricia, a ticket to Vanderbilt, a Ken Doll, a midnight bare dip at Martin's cottage, and a huge hug for both y'all.

I, **Jevon Williams**, being of sound mind, will all of my high school speed to my number one apprentice, Prescott Woodard. Also my desire to be the best, and initiate work to do so. Work hard, bring my record down, and good luck Scott. To my boy Chad Taylor, I'm leaving you some heart. To Melvin Johnson, I'm leaving my gratefulness. To Mrs. Radewald, I will you some common sense because you're off. To the John Adams teaching staff I'm willing you guys another school full of Jevons. To my little sis I will everything I have of value. Do the very best you can and I know you will. I hope you become as good in cheerleading as I've become in track.

I, **Sue Wills**, being of permanently unsound and unstable mind, hereby bequeath the following things in my will. To Barry, my largest gold plated safety pin. To Greta, a roll of wax paper, my orange sweater, and a 'shouted' dinner. To Pam, my hat. To Rachel N., a lifetime supply of 'Buckeyes.' To Jeff 'wimp' R., my Fosters and all my black clothing. To Mike, a driving manual and my wake-up. To Jeff P. - a crushed ice cream cookie. To Richard, all my deep ad meaningful theories on life, the universe, and everything. To the candy corner of 237, my M&M collection. And to Anke, my fellow foreigner, a bottle of ketchup, french fries, and a chocolate shake. To all my friends at Adams, thanks for a great year in the US and good luck peoples!

I, **Mike Wurzburger**, being of a frazzled mind and somewhat deteriorated body, do hereby bequeath the following: To T.W., the guy she wants and a thousand front bumpers for her car; to K.R., a bushel of raw cucumbers for his



**Biggest Procrastinators** Julie Herr and Steve Harman kept putting off schedulig their picture until it was too late.



**Best Athletes** Patty Denin and Jeff Terlep stay in good condition by exercising on the swings at Potawatomi Park.

brother for those long trips from home; to C.C., a new attitude toward those people who know more than you do; to Kevin P., as many M&M boxes as you need to practice your shooting; to A.M., Malcolm; to D.D., a year's supply of fuji film for taking memorable snapshots of that special someone; to L.C., K.L.; to A.I., B.G.; to B.P., D.P. forever; to V.W., a management position at McDonald's.



**Biggest Flirt** Lee Traugher tries to entice her male counterpart Pat Kuehl with the old "drop the hanky" trick.



# Memories of these past four years...

By Sharna Chapman

Everyone said these past four years would go by quickly. As a freshman, I didn't believe it. Each night algebra homework loomed before me; each day the cafeteria food was waiting for me, and at each pep assembly we, the freshmen, were booed by the rest of the student body. Finally, the months shortened into weeks, the weeks shortened into days, and I was no longer a freshman. Sophomore year with Mr. Aronson, seemed to last forever, but by June, almost everyone was confusing freshman year with sophomore year. Junior year passed quickly. For many of us it was the first time we let down our guard and did anything crazy. We were upperclassmen. We had one more year to go until we were seniors. We would be returning from our

summer vacation only one more time.

The beginning of senior year was filled with expectations, but we soon found out that being the leaders of the school didn't mean a flawless year. Many of us had to juggle a job, school, and a social life. College applications had to be filled out. SAT's for many seniors were taken again. Marriage and families were an attainable dream for a few. Rejection and admission slips were received, forcing us to choose a college. Decisions had to be made as to what we would do after school. Go to college? Get married? Join the military? Work full-time? These were just a few of the decisions we, as seniors, had to face.

Senior year wasn't all work and no play. We enjoyed senior parties, eating out every day, road trips, going to the beach, junior/senior skip day, hanging out with friends, going to the senior

prom, going to Great America for the senior class trip, driving around all night, and having early dismissal. With all the work and all the play, senior year passed by in nine short months which seemed like more like nine weeks. They said these past four years would go by quickly. They were right.

The end of senior year, as well as being a time to look to the future, is a time to reminisce. Seniors have their yearbooks, their friends' pictures, and four years of memories to remind them of the past. Many will look back even further, however, to their childhood, that long forgotten time of eternal summers and little responsibility. It was not so long ago that Saturday mornings were spent watching cartoons and the long afternoons and evenings were spent with the neighborhood kids playing childhood games.

## Will soon become the memories of childhood

I remember a game when I was a kid called Mini Basketball. First we made a basketball court that had a rim that was about six feet high. Then we would pick teams and have dunking contests or shooting contests. The most fun was when kids from other neighborhoods would come over and we would play two-on-two or three-on-three. We thought we were the pros in miniature version. In our games we had all the dunks; one hand, two hand, backwards and 360 dunks. We had all kinds of whips (passes) like behind the back or through the legs. We had all the thrill of the N.B.A., and that's really the first place I learned the game of basketball.

Rod Lawson

When I was a child, one game I enjoyed more than any other was tag. At almost every recess, one person would be designated as "it" and their job would be to catch or touch someone else playing the game. At this point, a new person would be designated as "it". I enjoyed this game so much because it incorporated what I liked to do best at the time, running. I would always do my best to avoid the person that was "it" by running, taunting and ducking. The absolute best part was the feeling of power I got when I would narrowly escape capture by sprinting off at the right moment. Boy, I would look back and see the betrayed look on the face of the person I had just escaped from, and it felt good because I knew that he would never catch me.

David Hunter

"Engine, engine, number nine, going down Chicago line, if the train should jump the track, do you want your money back? Yes or no?" The

hand landed on me. I said "yes". "Y-E-S spells yes and you are not 'it' you dirty, dirty dish rag you." Great, I'm a dirty dish rag but at least I'm not "it"...

Because I was never "it" and because of the number of people in my neighborhood who played, "Scatter" became my favorite game as a child.

"Scatter!", "it" would yell and everyone would run off the porch and scatter in every direction the boundary blocks would let us. In about thirty seconds, pairs of legs began sprinting off and running in different directions. You could hear one say, "Let's hide above Mrs. Finimore's garage!" The other would reply "Why don't you say it a little louder, stupid. 'It' is gonna hear you."

We all paired off and went our separate ways as "it" finished counting to one hundred. "Ready or not, here I come!" he would yell and your muscles would tense and your brain would race trying to calculate which way "it" would choose to take and see if you had a fair chance to get back to the porch which was "safe". So taking your chances, you would jump down from your seemingly awesome hiding place.

Making it back to the porch without a chase was an awesome feat because that was usually a skill mastered by those of higher age or longer legs. Mostly, though, those runs back to the porch led to an encounter with "it" where you would be chased down like an animal going for meat, until "it" caught you or you hit the porch. Hopefully you hit the porch first, but almost always, you became "it". So, after you played the game a few times, you learned to pick a place close to the porch but a good hiding place- and you didn't tell anyone else about it. Because if you did,

everyone went there next time around, and you then became the new "it". Because while you were standing there arguing with them, "it" would come up and tag you.

... "Oh great, I'm 'it'! I'd rather be a dirty dish rag!"

Julie Meier

Out in the garden we would play under an old swing set on which cucumber vines waited for the day that they would be picked. Under the swing it was dark because the vine refused to let any sunlight in. It was the opening to a world of pleasure where there were no falsehoods or pain. It had everything we wanted and more. In that world we could change anything we wanted to. If we got bored with that, we could change; there were no limits.

John Korpai

The games we used to play were not as special as where we played them. We had a series of trails throughout three blocks in our neighborhood that we called the back passages. We played a variety of war games, always in the same area, but always different. Strangers' back and side yards became tropical forests, treacherous mountain passages, or fierce battle grounds. There were friendly people, but the most fun came when angry home owners flushed us from their bushes. Our imaginations ran wild, and so did I. If it had been possible, we would have lived in strangers' yards, and at times, it seemed we did.

Larry Piser

# Ambitions



*Chris McNamara and Sue Wills show their majestic ambitions at the pep assembly during Spirit Week.*

**Leslie Allen's** only ambition in life is to be married, barefoot and pregnant. Only through total dependency on her husband can she feel fully complete. While doing this, she is also going to prevent Kevin Patrick from making a difference.

**Darla Austin** plans to attend Cornell University, majoring in law. After accomplishing that, she plans to further her long awaited dream of becoming a singer.

**Blair Baker** plans to attend college somewhere, graduate someday and hopefully get rich and retire early in Florida.

**Adam Bauer** plans to go to college somewhere, graduate sometime and join the Peace Corps. When he returns, he will probably get a job coaching John "Fozo" Farmer to a world windsurfing championship. After that, he hopes to retire, party for the rest of his life and achieve nothing.

**David A. Billups** plans to become a successful black businessman and actor and live on

the beach of his private resort. He hopes to have 5 homes all over the country and marry one of the most beautiful models in the country and he is not conceited.

**Rachel Buchler** will probably go to R.I.S.P. Otherwise, she will move to New York and become a baglady, sing in sleazy jazz bars and dance as a topless go-go girl, all the while becoming hopelessly famous on screen. Eventually, she will write a biography and be spotlighted on Oprah, Dr. Ruth and Mr. Rogers.

**Jane Burke** plans to attend some college somewhere and major in something like business or mathematics. After that, she hopes to get some job somewhere and make a large "some" of money.

**Kym Bush** plans to enter Ball State University and major in nursing. After finishing 4 to 6 years in college, she will seek a job in a nice city.

**Matt Brookshire** will attend the University of Evansville and hopefully obtain a BA in English composition. The possibility of graduate school

exists and he will probably go. If all of this falls through, he plans on becoming the first Mid-west surfing champion.

**Sharna Chapman** plans to attend Purdue and major in pharmacy. She then intends to buy a condo on the ocean and a little red sportscar, living with her maid and 8 dogs. If that doesn't work out, she plans on going to Florida and majoring in marine biology and oceanography.

**Darrell Chen** plans on attending Purdue, ND or Northwestern, becoming successful and then starting a school where Orientals can learn the art of being American. He then plans to retire and learn to control his temper and frustrations.

**Sherrie Christensen** plans to attend Brigham Young University and major in medicine and then attend George Washington Medical University. 10 years from now she plans to be married to a pro football player and live in a Chicago penthouse.

**Marc Conklin** plans to spend his life rounding up monkeys to type the future great works of literature. If this doesn't work, he'll ask them

to contemplate the ultimate quintessence of "Gini, God and Billy Joel" and to train them to keep Kevin Patrick from making a difference.

**Amy Costello** plans attend Marquette University, become a dentist, get married to either Paul McCartney, Ringo Starr, or George Harrison and live in Maui.

**Leslie Crothers** plans to attend Butler Univ. and major in music. She plans to continue playing jazz violin. Ten years from now when you hear a violin on the radio, or on the T.V. think of her.

**Kirsten Dahlstrom's** only ambitions are to join the Peace Corps and to stop Kevin Patrick from making a difference.

Upon graduation **Lisa DeBattista** plans to attend Indiana University, Bloomington, where she will study law and become a corporate attorney. She will then get married to Scott Burke, move out East and become very wealthy.

**Julie Devetski** plans to attend Indiana University, and after a fantastic four years, graduate with a Marketing degree. She then wishes to advance to a high-paying career in Sports Marketing or Advertising at an esteemed firm in Colorado or Michigan.

**James Emmons** will attend either Indiana or Purdue University in the fall to study either Engineering, Pharmacology, or Education. After earning his degree, he hopes to have a successful career while earning big bucks. He will then retire to become the host of the "All New Dating Game."

**Jeffrey Eslinger** is planning to go to the University of Dayton and major in Political Science. With his degree he will work for a major corporation that deals with the government. He will make his millions by selling toilet seats at \$100.00 each for every bathroom in all the federal buildings.

After graduating from high school, **Teresa Forrest** plans to attend Kentucky State University in Frankfurt, Kentucky and major in Business Administration. After receiving her bachelor's degree she plans to become a successful business woman for a major company, marry Mr. Right, and spend the rest of her life "cold chillin".

After graduation, **Adam Friend** plans to attend college. After college, if he graduates, he will probably become a con—artist or a politician in some warm climate. After his first or second million, he will go back to school to study the psycho—symatics of the designing of the Uruguain submarine.

After high school **Judith Godlewski** plans on going to technical school for criminal photography. Then she plans to get a full time job until she becomes a police officer. Then she will become a criminal photographer.



*Senior spirit reigns forever.*

After graduating from high school, **Deborah Ann Gregor** plans to go to Ball State to study nursing. After receiving a bachelor degree in nursing, she plans to go to Indianapolis to work at Riley's Children's Hospital. She plans to work for a year and then get married and have three kids.

After graduation, **Jeffrey Hale** will go to Olivet Nazarene University and go into broadcasting. He will then get married, have kids, and be the sports broadcaster for CBS or NBC.

**Thomas Hamilton** has two ambitions in life. The first is to spend three years in Monte Carlo extensively gambling and leading an overall exciting, adventurous, and rusque life. If this doesn't come true he will become an insurance salesman for the Costello—Manley Mutual Life Compy.

**Lynne Hancock** plans to attend Earlham College, then medical school to become a rich doctor. She will also marry a rich lawyer, named Kevin Kuhl and have twelve kids. Then when retired she will drink a steady supply of herbal tea with a dear friend.

**Glenn Handley** plans on moving to Los Angeles to search for gorgeous heavy metal men

with great bods and long hair. If you fit this description give her a call.

**Richard Harrington**, after graduating from Amherst College, plans to meet a wonderful woman to marry, do graduate work at the University of Iowa, and win \$40 million in Monte Carlo. He will then teach Linguistics at Grinnell College, have two children, and drive a Volvo.

**Julie Herr** plans to attend some as yet unknown institution of higher learning, majoring in some as yet unknown highly respected field, and to become fabulously rich in some as yet unknown manner.

**Jim Hirsch** plans to attend Purdue University and major in Pre-Law (whatever that is). Upon completing law school at Harvard he plans to take a position with some huge conglomerate. By age thirty-five he will be a millionaire and buy a T.V. station. The station will show nothing but basketball and will have Al McGuire, Dick Vitale, Billy Packer, and himself as commentators. If this doesn't work out, he'll join the grounds crew at Morris Park and be just like Bill Murray, and eat pizzas.

**Sharron Horvath** plans on going to Notre Dame, marry a jaguar-driving man, and have



plenty of practice making many Porsche-driving children.

**Amy Irons** plans to go to England, meet, and hopefully marry Boy George, waste away at concerts like: Cure, Smiths, Amazulu, Echo and Bunnymen, Doctor and Medics, Pll, Love and Rockets, everything but the Girl, and of course, Culture Club. Then it's off to Nashville to become a country singer, believe it or not!

**Mike Jones** plans on earning a full tuition scholarship to Davenport College in Granger, Indiana. If it doesn't fall through, though, he'll settle on attending the University of Pennsylvania. Wherever he goes, he plans on studying, or not studying, civil engineering. He will then get rich by making South Bend an exciting resort town.

**Michael Karpinski** plans to go to college, graduate from college, get a good job, make lots of money and party till I die!

**John Kelly** plans on attending Purdue University next fall and will be majoring in Electrical Engineering. He plans to become moderately rich, retire early and move to Australia.

**Matt Kelly** plans to graduate from college and go into the Peace Corps. And then, yes, then I'll just go deep into the African jungle, join a tribe, (they'll worship me) and play on its soccer team. I'll be spiritually at ease and happy to amount to nothing.

**Mary Kirkman** plans to get rich and have a different Mazda RX-7 for everyday and move to Canada and live happily ever after with the guy of her dreams! (Snoogie)

**John Korpala** hopes to go to I.U. to obtain my B.A. in Journalism, and to continue with a career,

whatever it may be. If this fails, I'll move to Chicago, bleach my hair white, and be a dancer at a local nightclub.

**Nancy Kuhny** plans to throw herself at the mercy of some unsuspecting institute of higher learning for the continuance of her educational enlightening. After four years of rigorous study and complete dedication, she plans to graduate from some university with a degree in some kind of business and intentions of pursuing gainful employment in some high paying positions.

**Jennifer Lootens** plans on going to college, having as much "fun" as possible, living a long life and never becoming an Arby's worker again.

**Joe Loux** plans to graduate from college with various honors and certificates, I plan to begin work on my book immediately. The book will basically be about the "zackly's" because you look zackly like an idiot. I want to have fun in life without doing a lot of nothing.

**Paula Makris** plans to pursue a career writing obscure essays on philosophy in an environment that will provide few distractions for her necessary peace of mind namely, a remote village in northern Indiana. On the chance that she may fail her philosophy courses at some point during the next four years, the option of becoming a Hollywood screenwriter and owning a condo in Newport Beach is not totally out of the question.

**Mary Manley** plans on attending college to earn her R.N. degree. After that she plans to become Prince's personal nurse in order to cure and tend to ALL his personal needs.

**Angela McDonald**, after graduation, plans to attend Bethel College and study Advanced

Basket weaving, after flunking out she plans on changing her name to Oprah Winfrey in hopes to continue the popular talk show. As a last resort, she plans to attend Purdue and major in Law.

**Ted McNally** wishes to attend either Boston University or Tulane and study either history or political science. After thus broadening his horizons, he wishes to wander about aimlessly for countless years of existential freedom and then settle down in a beach front condo to write his autobiography.

**Chris McNamara**, after graduation, plans on sleeping for an extended period of time. When he wakes up, he plans to be blonde with a square face, a real body, and a small nose. Someday you'll see his picture in famous magazines...like Playgirl and you'll see his movies in nice theaters...like Cinema Art.

**Julie Meier** will graduate from Maryland in 1991 with a bachelors degree in Retail Management, after completing two years at the Art Institute of Philadelphia and an internship as a buyer for Saks Fifth Avenue. Meanwhile, she will marry Mike Morris, have 10 kids, and live happily ever after.

**LaTonya Miller** plans on working, maybe going on to college. Get a place of my own with a friend of mine (smile) and hopefully getting married in about four years.

**Tricia Miller** plans to move to California, crash on the beach with my cooler, get the ultimate tan, and be "The California Beach Bum."

**Debra Molden** hopes to move to Vancouver, Canada and marry Bryan Adams and become the best of friends with Tina Turner!! Maybe she will become a photographer if she feels like doing any work.

**P.H. Mullen** plans to backpack across America and learn what it's like to be carefree and philosophical. Upon returning, he plans to open a lumber yard. If that falls through, he will spend his time searching for the answer as to why he uses those stupid initials instead of a real name.

**Anna Mullet** will attend Miami University in Oxford, OH. While there, she will meet a gorgeous, wealthy man who is willing to support her for the rest of their lives. She will be the mother of adorable children and she will be a faithful and dutiful housewife.

**Michael Navarro** plans to live the rest of his life in ecstasy in California. He wants to get a convertible and just drive all along the coast and reflect. Get a nice home on the beach and soak up that California sun. Finally, put his money into stocks and give some to the poor.

**Steven Nowak** has one goal in life—to do absolutely nothing. Seriously folks; he plans to attend ND and major in architecture, with a concentration on acoustics. Afterwards, opening up his own firm sounds fine.



"Seniors have it all," or at least that's what Jeff Rieckoff, Darrel Chen, and Kevin Patrick seem to think.



Leona Smortz gives pal Staci Slabaugh a hug, proving there's no place like John Adams when it comes to finding friends.

**James Needham**, besides getting through college, becoming rich and famous, living a long happy life, and owning a Ferrari or two, his only ambition is to keep Kevin F. Patrick from making a difference. (Dazed and confused?)

**Kelly O'Malley** plans to study and party at Miami of Ohio. After that she plans to get through law school, be rich, marry her boyfriend, and enjoy life.

**Liz Panzica** plans to attend a prestigious university and change her major with the influx of the gold market. Upon graduation, she will take a dazzling job in business or government. She will travel the world in the company of handsome, gallant gentlemen and attend ritzy parties. She will own 458 pairs of shoes and spend outrageous sums of money on her clothing.

**Kevin Patrick** wants to make a difference.

**Tris Perkins** wants to always be happy and have fun, LOTS of fun; to go the I.U. at Bloomington and enjoy my freshman year to its full extent; to become a world class photographer for LIFE magazine or a professional sun bather. To live to be 100 and to always remember her senior year; and last but not least to enjoy life and have a "Dream Come True."

**Gini Petersen** plans to become a priest in the Catholic Church and eventually become the first American Popess.

**Jeff Pethick** plans on attending the University of Notre Dame and majoring in aerospace engineering. He will become rich and famous while basking in the sun of Southern Florida. If for some strange reason that doesn't happen, he will devote his life to discovering the number of grains of sand on Miami Beach and will report his findings to the National Enquirer.

**Larry Piser** plans on continuing his education, or starting it, at any college that will have him, and let him drive. If he survives college, he hopes to someday open his business. Or something like that.

**Sue Quimby** plans to attend I.U. Bloomington to major in either business or something else if she hates her intended major. Upon graduation, she wants to travel and settle in Indianapolis. She hopes that a gigantic company hires her to do nothing and still get paid a lot of money for it. After being a success, she would like to marry and have no more than two kids.

**Richard Primus** will spend next year studying in Jerusalem, Israel, and then farming Israel's southern desert. Upon his return, he will attend college at an Ivy League institution whose identity is still unknown. The far future is shrouded in mystery.

**Ron Reed** thinks the future seems bright so after he graduates from Purdue, he plans on taking the CPA exam and working for an international corporation with German ties, and buy a red Porsche before age 30. Both a government position and the United Nations are also possible routes to success.

**John Rhoutsong** plans on attending Butler University and furthering his education. He plans on majoring in Communications and then going on and eventually owning C.B.S. He does not regret sharing his millions to be with most Adams students. Eventually he shall be wed to Cindi Nally.

**Jeff Rieckhoff** hopefully will attend college next year. If he fails to do so, however, he will either join the Peace Corps, become a monk, start a cult, or return for one more year at John Adams to torment his teachers. Whatever hap-

pens, he will undoubtedly become very successful.

After graduation, **Molly Ryan** plans to gain spiritual enlightenment and inner illumination, figure out where static REALLY comes from, have a lascivious affair with a gypsy king, have incredible adventures! and eventually become a Fan Dancer/card reader, meet and marry Sting and live happily ever after. THE END.

After receiving his diploma, **Doug Sakaguchi** is hoping to be accepted by the Peace Corps. In the Peace Corps he would like to build seven elevens in Ethiopia. After the Peace Corps he plans on returning to the states and being a roadie for Ratt.

**Lisa Sager** will attend Indiana University where she plans to major in business. If this doesn't satisfy her she will retire at an early age and bask in the sun on the beaches of Florida for the rest of her life.

**Ted Scheel** plans to continue his education at, most likely, Carleton College or Lake Forest College, and major in pre-medicine. After graduating from college, he intends to go on to medical school and become a physician, possibly in the area of orthopedics.

**Marcy Smurr** will attend Purdue University this fall with her fellow Biolermaker and best friend Julia Mudis as her roommate. After receiving her masters in tourism, she will move to Florida, become a beach bum, (with a condo, of course), and have fun in the sun for the rest of her life.



Paula Makris, Tris Perkins, Liz Panzica, and Lisa Sager hide behind a tree to avoid being seen outside of school during sixth hour.



*Matt Andert, Ken Grill, Ron Reed, Eric Werge, and David Hunter show what being a senior is all about.*

**Julie Stante** will attend Butler University in the fall with plans to attend medical school. She plans to be married, pursue a career, raise a family and live on the east coast.

**Beth Staton** plans to study business and have a great time at I.U., Boston University, or the University of Pennsylvania. After graduation, she plans to work in the music business. She will make her own fortune, marry a musician, start her own record company, and discover "the Beatles of the 21st century."

**Tommy Taylor**, after graduation from UCLA, plans to become a Brazilian smuggler. He will go into the mafia from there. After being banished from earth for crimes unmentionable he will start his own Republic of Taylor on the planet Zofo. His last days will be spent doing absolutely nothing whatsoever.

After graduation, **Jeff Terlep** plans to attend Purdue University and study engineering. After graduating from Purdue, he plans to settle down, get married, raise a family, and become very, very wealthy.

**Lee Traugher** plans to attend Indiana University and major in physical education. After making her first million, she plans to retire in the Bahamas and instruct aerobics for a hobby.

**Tricia Troester** plans to go to Dayton and after completing graduation she plans to marry Rob Lowe or Tom Cruise and have three kids, co-star in a movie with the both of them, and live happily ever after on an isolated island.

**Cindy Turley** plans to attend I.U., Bloomington, reside in Collins, and possibly major in creative writing. Midway through college, she and

A.C. will travel to Milan where she'll live out the contents of the book she has written of romance in Italy. Soon after she'll become bored with Italian men (??) and move to Manhattan, cuz it's way cool.

**Susan Turczynski** plans to attend school in Pittsburgh. After that, she will get her career started and become a very successful businesswoman. She hopes to be happily married to Tom Barton and have three kids and two of those kids to be twins. Most of all, she plans to have a very happy life!



*Mary Ugland, Amy Costello, Allison Wags, Tricia Troester, and Julie Devetski spend the evening with each other and MTV.*

**Mary Ugland** plans to go to Wales after graduation with her parents, go to a college in South West Wales, meet and marry either a Prince or a Duke, have his five children, and live in a castle happily ever after.

**Alison Wags** plans to travel to Outer Mongolia and pursue the study of oragami.

**Eric Werge** plans to enter the commercial field. He will then strive to attain the ultimate role in commercial acting. Yes, you guessed it. The cluster of grapes on fruit of the loom commercials. Why, you ask? Because it's just that simple. And that's a fact.

**Jennifer White** plans to attend Ball State for two years and then to pursue her education in Houston, Texas. Meanwhile, she will be lassoing up a rich oil man.

**Jevon Williams** plans to attend one of the Ivy League schools for the next four years. While there, he hopes to become a household word as a result of running track.

**Sue Wills** intends to become an international ski and beach bum and obtain a Ph.D. in the above subject at some obscure institute of learning somewhere in the middle of Australia.

**Teresa Wilson's** ambition in life is to go to college. She wants to make a lot of money. She wants to find the man of her dreams, the one who will keep her happy for the rest of her life. She wants to marry him and have a family.

**Mike Wurzburger** will attend Manchester college and will study computer science. After finishing college, he will catch asthma so that his nickname can be used to its fullest potential.



# The Fall season paved a path of excellence

Fall was a worthwhile season for all the Eagles' teams. The Boys' Tennis team put all their emotions, energy, and concentration into a single goal: state. Coach Cleo Kilgore was optimistic about his team commenting "This is the year of the Eagle." The team was built around an experienced nucleus of seniors Guy Hamilton and Tim Foley, with the help of junior Karl Roemer. Senior Adam Friend, sophomores Coley Cook and Joe Dennen, and freshmen Matt Folet and David Medow rounded out the lineup.

At sectionals Eagles won the title by clobbering Marion and Clay, and by disposing of Penn 5-0. They shut-out Plymouth to capture the Regional Crown and then continued to breeze through Semi-State.

A few days before the finals in Indy, the team resumed a rain-delayed match with rival Elkhart Central. The Eagles fell to Central 3-2 and lost the NIC title.

This loss was not a good spring board going into the Final Four. Adams drew Homestead that morning, and everything came crashing down. Homestead's experience gave their plays an edge as they gave the Eagles a 5-0 trouncing. "We choked," Kilgore simply said. That afternoon, Evansville Mater Dei concluded an already depressing day for Adams with a 3-2 defeat.

Overall, the Boys' Tennis team had a terrific season. They finished 18-4 and placed fourth in the state. Guy Hamilton, along with Karl Roemer, and the freshman duo of Matt Foley and David Medow made first team all- NIC.

Adams football also had an impressive season. At the start of the season coaches' mouths watered in anticipation of avenging their losses to the powerful 1985 Eagles team. The Eagles dominated the gridiron action in the Jamboree and in the opener against Lasalle, 28-7. The Eagles stumbled, however, in their next two games against Riley and Penn.

The Eagles came back to defeat tenth ranked Elkhart Central, in a 9-6 nailbiter victory. The tide had turned as Adams manhandled or "mud" handled Washington, Michigan City Elston and Clay. But the Eagles received a jolting defeat from St. Joe in their season finale.

Adams survived the first round of sectional play with a victory over a scrappy Gary Wirt squad. The stage was set for a rematch with St. Joe. The experienced Indians, however, again took over and handed the Eagles a 28-13 defeat. Senior Mike Trott became the glue that held the team together through his consistent kicking game. Joe Brock and Kahlil Easton amassed much yardage through the gaping holes provided by Jim

Thompson and Jason Harroff. Tony Wilson, Jeff Pethick, Jeff Terlep, Mark Davis and Torrence Fitzpatrick had the punch of a powerful defense.

The football squad earned the NIC runner-up title through their 5-2 conference record, 6-4 overall. The succesful season stimulated much respect for the 1986 football team, just ask their opponents.

The varsity girls volleyball team also earned the respect from their opposition. Led by senior co-captains Kathy McMahon and Patty Dennen with the help of Sue Turczynski and Julie Stevens the girls ended their season with an impressive 20-11 overall record and a 7-2 NIC record.

The team brought home a first place trophy in the South Bend Volleyball tournament. The team traveled to Ft. Wayne for an invitational. They also brought home a runner-up trophy from a Michigan City invitational. The season ended on a down note as the Eagles went to Sectionals and lost in the second round to a tough St. Joe team. Senior Kathy McMahon and junior Holly Lindberg were honored with positions on the first team all NIC.

The 1986-87 Girls Varsity Soccer team was a commemorative one. This was the first year girls soccer was recognized as a varsity sport at Adams. The girls had a successful record of 12-4-1. Coach Ed Kelly, the key Campaigner for varsity status, pushed the girls to their full potential.

Seniors Mary Ugland, Tricia Troester, Julie Devetski, and Anna Mullet worked as team leaders and key players for the young varsity sport. Most team members are proud, in the words of Anna Mullet, "to have been one of the few seniors to initiate girls varsity soccer."

Cross country has shown its worth this year in both girls and boys teams. Though minus any seniors, the girls team finished third in Sectionals, qualifying for a state qualification in the near future.

Boys' cross country showed a great improvement this year over last years dissapointing season. Though in years before making it to semi-state with ease, that edge was lost in the transition between coaches during the '85 season. This year, seniors Tommy Taylor and Adam Bauer helped bring back that winning edge, leading the team past sectionals, finishing well in Regionals, and qualifying for semi-state, thus leaving hopes of continued success for the remaining team.

The girls' swim team hopes suffered a disappointing year plagued by illness. They manag-

ed only to win 3 of 16 meets, but they won 2-7 in their NIC conference. Australian exchange student, Sue Wills was the lone senior on the team after Mary Manley was forced to discontinue swimming mid- season due to a prolonged illness. Despite a disappointing season the Seagals managed to embody the determination and sportsmanship that makes all Eagle athletes outstanding.

**Contributing Reporters:**  
Jeff Pethick, Gabrielle Mickels,  
Karl Roemer, Holly Linberg, Liz Panzica



Senior Co-Captain Guy Hamilton executes the powerful serve that helped bring the team to the state finals.

# Sports explode into Spring

"The best is yet to come." Many people tacked this slogan on their bumpers in the past but, anyone following the boy's soccer team knows that "the best is here—now." This year's senior class spearheads the team's success. In the past three years they have helped capture two Northern Indiana Cups (Southern Indiana competes in the fall) and lost only three games. All-Midwestwinger Matt Kelly, Adam Friend, and Ricardo Fallon score gobs of goals each on the forward line. Fellow seniors Joe Loux, Dan Fallon, and Kevin Max anchor the midfield; while goalie Ted Scheel and Sean Holbrook lead a new defense. Kevin Max calls the team "a union of friends that simply can not fail on the field." It is yet to be discovered whether they can or can not fail but there is strong reason that they will prevail.

Coach Len Buczkowski again leads the baseball team with his assistant Jim Komocawicz. He once again seems to have the successful formula needed to win. "We're much better this season than we were last. That year of maturity is starting to show," says Coach Buczkowski. The nucleus of the team is based on the five seniors—Sean Gray, Jeff Pethick, John Rhoutsong, Jeff Terlep, and Dave Zielinski. Junior, Joe Migas simply states, "they get the job done with class." Jeff Pethick states that "for the five seniors, this is our last chance. We're playing like there is no tomorrow." The baseball team is heading for a top finish and the five seniors are aiming high to make sure of that.

The girl's track team is coming on strong this

year. Their valuable distance team and the senior sprinters pull together to form an incredible team. Seniors Chonda McDonald and Terri Forest were included in the list of athletes running their way to victory. The seniors aided the team in capturing 2nd place in the City Meet, second only to state ranked LaSalle. The distance team helped add up the points with record wins in the 2 mile and valuable places in the mile and the 800. All in all the team demonstrated what true stars they could really be and how the Eagle spirit could shine as the team raced to victory.

Although, suffering a loss of top runners from last years graduating class, the boy's track team remained strong. Seniors Adam Bauer, Rod Lawson, and Jevon Williams have helped to keep the team alive. Even though they did not finish as well in The South Bend City Classic as last years first finish the teams hopes were not forgotten and new hopes were established. The Eagles got off to a slow start but as the season went on they picked up momentum and finished stronger than before. The team built up to a stronger force and with each meet they met their new goals. Senior Jevon Williams, who holds Adams' record for the 100 meter dash, and who was chosen All-American Athlete last year, helped to keep the team together, and helped to score those valuable points needed for a win.

The girl's softball team under 1st year coach Mary Wisniewski was ready to improve last year's Sectional Champion into a contender for the Regional title. She concentrated on the fundamentals while also introducing new defensive and of-

fensive skills. The team is returning several of its starters from last year but lost some key players. The team is lead by senior Patty Dennin, and Juniors Molly Lennon, Amy Golba, An Henkle and Lori Meyers.

The Adams' golf team has a promising outlook for their season. They are lead by second year coach Jerry Flanagan. The team's main goal is to win the conference, the Kaeppler Invitational, and the sectional. With the team should do well in the hands of underclass men Steve Ziolkowski, Kevin Kaeppler, Joe Dennen and Matt Brookshine. Seniors Jim Hirsh and Scott Lanier make valuable contributions to the team. The team is expected to fair very well due to Eagle determination and team experience.

This year Coach Cleo Kilgore has quite a team. His girls tennis squad returns three proven singles veterans and captains in Marie Koscielski, Corrie Hamilton, and Marta Roemer. Kay Grissom, M.C. Patton, Terese Martinov, Kathy Stone, Martha Champlin, and Brenda Hull are all vying for the doubles position. "This is the year that we have a good chance of going down state", says Kilgore. It is a pretty lofty goal with powerhouses Elkhart Central and Mishawaka Marion in the way. But, the Eagles are determined to succeed using their special talents along the way.

#### Contributing Reporters:

Karl Roemer, Martin McNarney,  
Gabrielle Mickels, Molly Lennon,  
Liz Panzica.



Teresa Forrest demonstrates her athletic ability at the high jump.

# Winter sports bring winning into '87

The boy's basketball team's record of 11-11 does not really reflect the success that followed them throughout the year. The Eagles were often forced to take the court minus some strating players due to an out break of mumps and various other illnesses. The team's deep bench often picked up the slack but couldn't totally make-up for the missing starters. Seniors Ted Scheel, Tony Wilson, Gary Giger, and Brian Fry worked to hold the team together. They led the Eagles to smash LaSalle 64 to 46 to win the Holiday Tournament. But the team had its share of downs. In sectional action the Eagles were defeated by 19th ranked Riley. The Eagles had previously defeated Riley in regular season play by one point. Despite a roller coaster season the Eagles improvement in teamwork over past years made them an outstanding unit.

The 1986-1987 girls basketball team also survived a frustrating season of several close losses to make a strong finish. The conclusion came when the Eagle lost to a tough Riley team in the Sectionals by a mere one point in the final minutes. But the Eagles made an impressive show of improvement. The Eagles set out this season under new leadership from Coach Cleo Kilgore. Although there were only three seniors, the team used their experience and spirit in both

victory and defeat. Co-Captin's Patty Dennen and Tricia Troester were the backbone of this year's program. Anke Bartl, a foreign exchange student from Germany, added the much needed height. Junior, <sup>9</sup>Marilyn Thomas contributed on the court as the leading scorer and was named to All-Metro Team. The girl's basketball team finished with a disappointing overall record of 4-14 and finished 2-7 in the conference, but, with such a young team and a successful B-team, the future is hopeful. The seniors will be sincerely missed and were a valuable asset to the Eagles squad.

The boy's swim team had their best record since 1979 this year. The team ended the season with a conference record of 7 wins and 6 losses. Leadership was provided by senior tri-captains Larry Piser, P.H. Mullen, and Jeff Terlep. Darrell Chen and Pete Dahlstrom, both seniors, also worked to unify the team. The Eagles, in the words of P.H. Mullen, "kicked -\$9 in Sectional action." They placed 4th over all; that gave them the best team record in 8 years. They received second runner-up in the relay and qualified 33 just one place short of going to state. But the Eagle's sent P.H. Mullen and Diver Larry Piser down state to represent the spirit of the team. Mullen, who was seated 24th in the 200 free, had a terrific day and placed 6th. He also got the 6th fastest time

in the 500 free. Larry Piser had a disappointing day and failed to live up to the expectations of his 13th place coming in to the meet. The Eagle's swim team showed that the road to excellence is long and hard. But, they provided that Adams has the energy to make it happen.

This year's wrestling team was forced to struggle with only two seniors for guidance; Adam Bauer and Ted McNally were the lone seniors on the squad. Mc Nally was lost for the season half way through due to a knee injury. That left Bauer, a first year wrestler, alone with the responsibilities. Although Bauer gave it his all, he and his teammates struggled to a 0-16 record. Captain Martin McNarney defended his team by saying "we had a lot of people just learning to wrestle. The guys who had been here had poor fundamentals. That will change under Coach Manspeaker." The future looks brighter next year how ever as the squad returns varsity wrestlers in all weight classes.

## Contributing Reporters:

Darrell Chen, Molly Lennon, Scott Scheel,  
Martin McNarney, Liz Panzica

# Clubs

By Jerry Manier

John Adams clubs and activities ran upon some hard times in the 1987 school year, yet despite all the obstacles the leaders from the class of '87 made the best of what they had and made their senior year one to remember.

Many new monograms and honors were created this and last year for students involved in activities other than sports. Achievers in Orchestra, Band, Choir, Drama, and G.P.A. were recognized at the monogram assembly for their tireless hard work. The efforts of the band earned them their long-planned trip to Florida, where they marched in the avenues at Disney World. The orchestra had a great year under new conductor Lloyd Palmiter, and the many seniors leaving will be sorely missed.

Even with all the progress made in recognizing some activities, many clubs were crippled as a result of the abolition of an in-school activity period. Instead of meeting the first Tuesday of every month for an hour, clubs had to make due with meeting sporadically after school on Wednesdays. The new times made clubs inaccessible to some students, as attested by the disappearance of the Chess Club and Biology

Club. Chris MacNamara, formerly a regular attendant of Drama Club meetings, commented, "I didn't go to one meeting this year. It's hard enough finding time for everything else we do for productions. I feel kind of bad, but there it is." Despite the loss of some valuable members to too little time, clubs like Drama and Latin actually thrived in 1987, and the Drama Club saw an increase in membership, largely due to heightened freshman interest. As Pete Dahlstrom, vice president of the Drama Club said, "It's amazing that we got so much done with so few meetings. Life after this will be one big anticlimax." Steve Hartman, president of the Latin Club, remarked, "It's been extremely exciting. All my expectations for the year were exceeded."

As seniors leave Adams now, they needn't worry about the clubs they leave behind. Many officers are returning in the fall, and freshman involvement is at an all-time high. Even in the absence of activity periods next year, the legacy of the class of '87 will give heart to club leaders in years to come. "I think we've set up something important here," enthused Nancy Kuhny, president of Adams' National Honor Society, "and what we've done will be around for a long time."



Rachel Hurd and Sharna Chapman prepare backstage for "Meet Me In St. Louis."



Win a  
computer

# Student services from St. Joe Bank

St. Joe Bank has created a wide range of special programs to meet your unique financial situation. Mail us the coupon below, or call our Student Loan Officer at 237-5342 and we'll send you our student survival kit with information on all our student services. And if you apply for your student loan before May 31, you could win a personal computer.\*

## Loans

- Indiana Guaranteed student loans.
- Student PLUS loan program.
- Low-rate auto financing.



## 15-22 checking

- No minimum balance.
- Low service fee based on the number of checks written.

## Visa

- Available to college students 18 years and older.
- Cosigner may not be required.
- \$500 minimum starting credit line.

## ADVANTAGE 24 hour banking

- Access to your account at 11 ADVANTAGE Banking locations throughout Michiana.
- 16,000 CIRRUS Banking Centers nationwide. Whether on break or traveling, you're never far from your account with CIRRUS.

## St. Joseph Bank

If your money could talk, it would tell you St. Joe.



**Please send me your student survival kit.**

MAIL TO: St. Joseph Bank, Student Services, P.O. Box 6, South Bend, IN 46624

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Phone \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Date of high school graduation \_\_\_\_\_ Date of college graduation \_\_\_\_\_

\*Must apply for your student loan by May 31, 1987 to be eligible to win.  
No purchase necessary; void where prohibited by law.

© 1987 St. Joseph Bancorporation

Member FDIC



To the class of 1987:

My congratulations to the Class of 1987 on an outstanding four years. Although you were small in numbers, your accomplishments will equal classes of much larger size. One need only look at the outstanding academic production of this class to realize it will rank high in comparison with previous classes. I'm sure that all of you will wonder where the time went. When you came here four years ago, it probably seemed like an eternity until graduation day. The Class of 1987 has consistently led in school spirit, enthusiasm, and in leadership roles in all extracurricular areas. It was a pleasure working with all of you. Thank you for four fun-filled years, I wish the best to each and every one of you.

*William M. Przybysz*

**The following staff members would like to congratulate  
the Class of 1987**

William E. Alyea	Mrs. Sal Lazzarra
R. Armstrong	Alice Mankowski
Bettye Bielewski	John F. McNarney
Gloria E. Bond	Babs Maza
William Brady	Margaret H. Murphy
Margaret Butterworth	Stanley Mutti
Mike DeVault	Sylvia B. Myers
Rosalind Ellison	Al Niemier
William Farrell	John and Nancy Panos
Mr. and Mrs. Donald Fiwek	Lynne M. Pantea
Patricia M. Flowers	Jean Radewald
Lyndal Fox	Bob Reed
Suzanne Gerhold	Alan Rensberger
Ann Slattery Germano	Patricia A. Rickels
Joseph B. Good	Judy Schymanski
Jack Goodman	Olga Seitz
C. A. Hedman	John Stahly
J. M. Hoffman	Michael Szucs
Pearl Hull	Lawrence Szymanski
Mrs. Joseph Katona	Mary M. Walsh
Larry A. Lantz	Barbara Weldy
William Przybysz	

## Directive

*Back out of all this now too much for us,  
Back in a time made simple by the loss  
Of detail, burned, dissolved, and broken off  
Like a graveyard marble sculpture in the weather,  
There is a house that is no more house  
Upon a farm that is no more a farm  
And in a town that is no more a town...*

*And if you're lost enough to find yourself  
By now, pull in your ladder road behind you  
And put a sign up CLOSED to all but me.  
Then make yourself at home...*

*Your destination and your destiny's  
A brook that was the water of the house,  
Cold as a spring as yet so near its source,  
Too lofty and original to rage...*

*I have kept hidden in the instep arch  
Of an old cedar at the waterside  
A broken drinking goblet like the Grail  
Under a spell so the wrong ones can't find it,  
So can't get saved, as Saint Mark says they mustn't.  
(I stole the goblet from the children's playhouse.)  
Here are your waters and your watering place.  
Drink and be whole again beyond confusion.*

Robert Frost