

NINETEEN

89

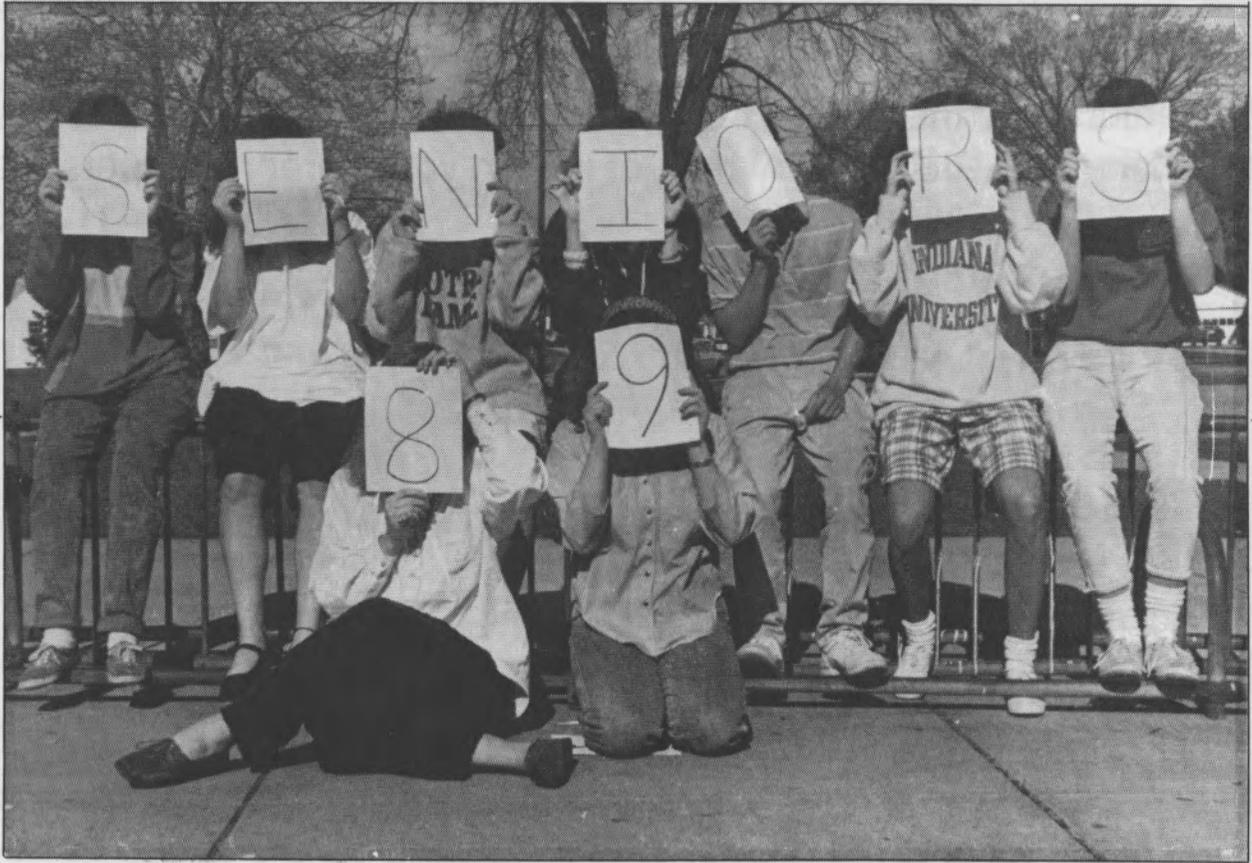
—Senior Edition of the Tower—

June 1989

JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL
808 S. TWYCKENHAM DRIVE
SOUTH BEND, IN 46615

TO THE CLASS OF 1989

It is that time of year when we all look back and wonder where the time went. Four years seemed like a long time when all of you decided to join Adams. It is here, and the Class of 1989 can be very proud of your accomplishments. The best memories are the funniest, and school spirit that this class brought to the year. These activities and events are many and will place the Class of 1989



DRIVE DRUNK
FRIENDS?
DON'T LET
FRIENDS?



The Senior Edition staff would like to thank the following people:

- the LaSalle Printing Class, for all of their work in printing this edition.
- per il Signor Frank Moriconi per la sua pazienza, per la sua ispirazione, e per le blu penne.
- the Class of 1989, for their contribution to the funds for this edition.
- Root Photographers for taking and developing our class picture.
- Mr. David for doing a tough job that someone had to do.
- to our parents for their support and for saving our meals. They tasted just as good at 10:00 as they would have at 6:00.
- Mrs. Maza for her guidance, dedication, and all of the hours put in above and beyond the call of duty.



Senior 89 Edition

Co-editors	Jennifer Crosson, Ida Primus
Assistant Editor	Lisa Primus
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Advertisement Manager	Amy Golden
Computer Design Consultant	Matt Radecki
Advisor	Babette Maza
Principal	William Przybysz

Favorite male singer

- 1. Bobby Brown
- 2. Billy Joel
- 3. George Michael
- 4. Sting
- 5. Phil Collins

Favorite female singer

- 1. Anita Baker
- 2. Tracy Chapman
- 3. Edie Brickell
- 4. Debbie Gibson
- 5. Samantha Fox

Favorite song

- 1. Wild Thing
- 2. My Prerogative
- 3. You've Lost That Loving Feeling
- 4. Don't Be Cruel
- 5. Stairway to Heaven

Favorite book

- 1. Catcher in the Rye
- 2. To Kill a Mockingbird
- 3. The Great Gatsby
- 4. A Separate Peace
- 5. Of Mice and Men

Favorite teacher

- 1. Panos
- 2. Lantz
- 3. Goodman
- 4. Germano
- 5. Reed

Favorite excuse for a late paper

- 1. Dog, cat, goldfish, or computer ate it
- 2. Left it at home
- 3. Paper? What paper?
- 4. Had to work
- 5. Left in (mom's, friends, Beth Breen's) car

Favorite actress

- 1. Meryl Streep
- 2. Demi Moore
- 3. Jasmine Guy
- 4. Molly Ringwald
- 5. Cher

Favorite actor

- 1. Eddie Murphy
- 2. Tom Cruise
- 3. Dustin Hoffman
- 4. Michael Douglas
- 5. Roger Rabbit

Favorite excuse for being late to class

- 1. Car trouble
- 2. Rensberger
- 3. Train
- 4. In the office
- 5. Feminine reasons

Favorite music group

- 1. U2
- 2. New Order
- 3. New Edition
- 4. INXS
- 5. Erasure

Favorite movie

- 1. Ferris Bueller's Day Off
- 2. Raw
- 3. Naked Gun
- 4. Dirty Dancing
- 5. Top Gun

Honored **89** Graduates

Valedictorian

Lisa Shulamit Primus

Salutatorian

Ida Esther Primus

Summa Cum Laude

Christine Elizabeth Clark
Jennifer Mariel Crosson

Jennifer Sue DeBruyn
Thomas Patrick Killeen

Shannon Kim Sowell
Christine Carol Anketell Yarger

Magna Cum Laude

John Anthony Anella
Reed Paxon Bingaman
Angela Marie Davis
Joseph Matthew Dennen

Theresa Waters Harrington
Charles Germain Mack
Mark Chris Marchione

Jackie Marie May
Scott Preston Scheel
William Russel Wolter
Helen Marie Wright

Cum Laude

Dan Robert Bonham
Patricia Ann Cavurro
Coley Matthew Cook
Sarah Lynn Friend
Amy Diane Golden

Victoria Jane Goldsmith
Rebecca Elizabeth Hoedema
Kevin Knoll Kaeppler
Mary Josephine Loranger
James Christopher Richey

Marta Denise Roemer
Deborah Lyn Schmidtendorff
Katherine Joy Strieder
Laura Jessica Trozzolo
Anthony John Van Es

Graduating With Distinction

Carrie Ann Anglemyer
Kevin Michael Brisson
Mechelle Annette Callahan
Wendy Sue Clark
Sally Cunningham
Jill Elizabeth Cutter
Tricia Leigh Davis
Angela Marie Dentino
Jennifer Lynn Dziubinski
Shelly Ann Ernspenger
Amy Marlene Eslinger
Kelly Marie Gorski
Brian Michael Gregor
Jennifer Louise Hanis
Colleen Renee Harding
Kirklan Hames Helfrich
Kathy Ann Heminger
Christopher Cory Hlade
Toan Q. Hoang
Angela Baraka Holmes

DeLea Antrayce Johnson
Peter Stratton Johnson, II
Joseph Andrew Jones
Francis A. Kiene, III
Virginia DePrez Kelly
Heather Kathleen Lackman
Christian Jonathin Langheinrich
James Matthew Laskowski
Melissa Ann Lee
Vera Marcello
Karl Willard Marti
Lynetta Mason
Aaron Andrew Mathewson
Angela Alyce McCarthy
Ellen Marie McDonald
James Michael McDonnell
Christopher Charles McGrew
Gabrielle Mary Mickels
Jay Mathis Miller
Kristin Lyn Mitchell
Megan Mary Moloney

Douglas Eugene Naylor
Jennifer Elizabeth Phipps
Vidya Angelique Ramsamooj
Karen Loraine Ready
Julie Christine Rieckhoff
Catherine Sue Rhoades
Joseph Bruce Rubleske
Santy-Apri Asanty Santoso
Brian Jay Simpson
Jessica Rose Stevens
Sarah Ann Szumski
Lori Ann Thornton
Kelly Travis
Matthew Van Trinh
Peter Jacob Tulchinsky
David Lee Van Laecke
Steve Michael Varga
Alison Washburn
Leila Rene Watkins
Angela Marie Williams

Senior

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Awards

Academics

Business Education Awards

Accounting..... James Richey
 BusinessChristopher Hlade

Departmental Awards

English..... Jennifer Crosson
 Home Economics.....Kathy Heminger
 Mathematics.....Shannon Sowell
 Lisa Primus

Fine Arts Awards

John Phillip Sousa Band....Christine Clark
 National Choral.....Christine Yarger
 National Orchestra.....Susan Burzynski

Foreign Language Awards

French..... Jennifer Crosson
 German.....Wendy Clark
 Jill Cutter
 Latin 9/10.....Joseph Dennen
 Theresa Harrington
 Latin 7/8.....Helen Wright
 Christine Yarger
 Spanish.....Scott Scheel

Coaches' AwardJay Miller
 Marta Roemer

Boys' Basketball

Tri-Captain.....Peter Tulchinsky
 Co-Captain.....Gary Watkins
 Co-Captain.....Scott Scheel

Girls' Basketball

Tri-Captain.....Jackie May
 Tri-Captain.....Vera Marcello
 Tri-Captain.....Megan Moloney
 MVP.....Jackie May
 Kiwanis.....Megan Moloney
 Sportsmanship.....Megan Moloney

Boys' Cross Country

Captain.....Dale Jacquay
 MVP.....Dale Jacquay
 MVP.....Kerwin Watson
 Kiwanis.....Dale Jacquay
 Sportsmanship.....Kerwin Watson
 Most Improved.....Jim McDonnell

Girls' Cross Country

Co-Captain.....Sue Austgen
 Co-Captain.....Gina Kelley
 MVP.....Angela Davis
 Kiwanis.....Christine Yarger

Industrial Arts Awards

Auto Shop.....John Fedder
 Drafting.....Robert Bennett
 Electronics.....Greg Balderas
 Woods.....Paul Markiewicz

Publications Awards

Album.....John Anella
 Heather Hedman
 Peter Tulchinsky
 Most Valuable Staffer.....John Anella
 Peter Tulchinsky
 Footprints.....Jennifer Crosson
 Michelle Emmons
 Theresa Harrington
 Quill and Scroll.....Sarah Friend
 Tower.....Jennifer Crosson
 Ida Primus
 S.B. Tribune Most
 Valuable Staffer.....Lisa Primus

Science Awards

Bausch- Lomb.....Lisa Primus
 Ernest Litweiler.....Christine Yarger

Athletics

Football

Tri-Captain.....Terry Burton
 Tri-Captain.....Ralph Gillis
 Tri-Captain.....Rolando Talbert
 MVP.....Terry Burton
 Sportsmanship.....Greg Balderas
 Sportsmanship.....Joe Combes

Boys' Soccer

Co-Captain.....Jay Miller
 Co-Captain.....Chris McGrew

Girls' Soccer

Tri-Captain.....Sarah Friend
 Tri-Captain.....Mary Kate Kelly
 Tri-Captain.....Marta Roemer
 MVP.....Sarah Friend
 Sportsmanship.....Marta Roemer
 Kiwanis.....Vera Marcello

Boys' Swimming

Tri-Captain.....Rusty Cobb
 Tri-Captain.....Andy Lammers
 Tri-Captain.....Steve Jones
 Kiwanis.....Alfredo DeLorenzo

Miscellaneous Awards

D.A.R. Citizenship.....Tess Harrington
 D.A.R. U.S. History.....Megan Moloney
 Hoosier Art Patron.....DeLea Johnson
 Hoosier Scholar.....Christine Clark
 Shannon Sowell
 J.A. Alumni.....Reed Bingham
 Jackie May
 Jim McDaniel Award.....Peter Tulchinsky
 Jim Webb Sportsmanship/
 Leadership Award.....Peter Tulchinsky
 Joseph Karwowski
 Memorial Award.....Amy Eslinger
 Nat'l Thespians.....Chris Langheinrich
 Nat'l Honor Society.....Christine Yarger
 Jennifer Dziubinski
 Outstanding Minority
 StudentDe Lea Johnson
 Charles Mack
 Principals' Association.....Amy Eslinger
 Project T.E.A.C.H. awardMatt Trinh
 Raymond J. Hinsey
 Firefly AwardShelley Ernsperger
 Rob't Seeley Memorial.....DeLea Johnson
 Student Government.....Ralph Gillis
 Joseph Dennen

Girls' Swimming

Kiwanis.....Trish Davis
 Sportsmanship.....Trish Davis

Boys' Tennis

Co-Captain.....Coley Cook
 Co-Captain.....Joe Dennen
 Kiwanis.....Joe Dennen
 Sportsmanship.....Jay Miller
 Sportsmanship.....Coley Cook

Track

Girls' Tri-Captain.....Kasi Bolden
 Girls' Tri-Captain.....Cathy Cane
 Girls' Tri-Captain.....Angela Davis
 Boys' Captain.....Prescott Woodard

Volleyball

Co-Captain.....Jackie May
 Co-Captain.....Cathy Cane
 MVP.....Jackie May
 Kiwanis.....Jackie May
 Sportsmanship.....Angela McCarthy
 Most Improved.....Kristin Mitchell

Wrestling

Co-Captain.....Brian Gregor
 Co-Captain.....Darron Stante
 Kiwanis.....Brian Gregor

Senior 89 Wills

I, **Koretta Allen**, will the following: To my brother Ernest Allen, I leave my pride and will to go on; Toni Phillips, I leave my sense of humor and my wit; Jackie Byrd, I leave my car (psych) and my ambition; LaTrice Brown, I leave my integrity and my charm; Rachel Moore, I leave \$10,000,000 (psych) and a deep voice; Janine Hilliard, I leave my seat in Geometry; Carrie Foster, I leave my common sense to share with Dyanna Dotson; Durita Huckes, I leave my locker; Kim Ornat, I leave my pens and pencils; Sarah Hanes, I leave my seat in Drama Class; Zamiki Chism, I leave my respect; and to all you children I leave here, I leave my maturity.

I, **Robert Anderson**, of sound mind and physical body, leave: Zac Caenepeel, what it takes to become physical; J.D. Cheney, my Belly Burner; BO, I leave the ability to max out at 300 pounds by senior year; Big E Allen, I leave my speed and a successful football career now and in the future; to the rest of my boys, a happy and fulfilling remaining high school year.

I, **John Anella**, bequeath to the people I love and respect; Chris, new pair of shorts, a new Cadillac, a lot of success, and a lasting friendship; Joe, success and a PGA championship; Dan, consistency; Doug, all my loyalty and a meter stick; Matt, ambition; Chris Clark, a USC football player, a tan, and my friendship; Jay, gas \$; Gabe, self-confidence; Pete, independence and the strength to be independent; Coley, incredible respect; Kurt, a big fat "B"; Judd, Steve Walsh's arm and brain; Tony, a supermarket; Jeff, higher SAT's and an acceptance from N.D.; Boots, a band; Matt T., good luck in the future; Nathan, Happy Hanukkah, brother; Tricia, a friend your own age; Joni, Jan. 1, 1987 and 1990(?); Brendan, a real girlfriend; Jason K., Wayne St. tradition; 1990 Editors, my prayers; Stefanie, Sorry!; Jackie, anything you want; Megan, a lasting friendship and a little goodness in your heart; Jamie, a sense of reality. Finally, Kelli, I can never tell you how great you are. Remember, always hold your head high. Be proud! You're the best friend I've ever had. I love you.

I, **Carrie Anglemeyer**, being of sound body (I'm not sure about the mind) leave the following: Rachel Z and Charles Webster, a lifetime of happiness like David and I; Tiffany D., Shelly E., and Angela D., I leave all my juicy stories from 4th hour choir; Jeff Lenart, I leave all my loving thanks and a big apology; to my loving David, I leave all the love I can give to you; to my Ivy Tech class, I leave all my married advice and a lifetime supply of my squeaky laugh; to all those I couldn't mention, thank you for your friendship and have a happy life. Love you all, Carrie.

I, **Allena Armstrong**, will the following: Suzanne Hirsch, my locker; Tina League, some of my creative mind; Jason Mason, all my leftover pens and pencils. My last testament is that John Adams does well academically but not socially. I do not like the cliches people get into. Good luck in the future J.A.

I, **Jason Armstrong**, being of numb mind and chilly body, do hereby bequeath the following possessions to my peers: Alex, a real girlfriend; Aaron, the ability to pick good looking women; Ben, a new car; J.J., a pillow; Rick, hairspray and a mirror with a surfboard attached; Dave, a pair of wool socks; Scott, some height; Rub, better luck at the dances; B.J., a job; Jimmy, swass shirts; Pete, my ability to dance; Madman, a loan; Josh, a car phone; lastly to the pentagon of knowledge, Kelly, you get a hail Dave and some Burger King; Heather, the right time and place and a "lifestyle"; Vicki, I leave you a boyfriend and a sense of humor. Thank you one and all for a great four years.

I, **Sam Austin**, being of unsound mind and broken body, will the following: To my little brother, Adam G., I will the babes I took out, he dreamed about; Rich H., I will my hair clippers so he won't come to my job asking for a hair cut; Angie H., I will my smile and all the laughs we had with it; last, and least of all, I leave the whole senior class the ability to go far at whatever they want to do.

I, **Greg Balderas**, of alien mind and Mexican body, do hereby leave the following: Rusty Cobb, I leave my cheat sheets for further success in your second senior year and a chance to thrash with Poison; Jay Nine, I leave my ACME automatic smile depressor and the front end parts for a Fiat Spyder; I leave D.W. the ability to walk like present-day man kind; I leave the John Adams football team the best of luck and success. To all of my friends, stop asking me for money, and pay for your own lunch once in a while. Good-bye John Adams, may the force be with you.

I, **Rick Bortone**, being of tired mind and sore body, leave to Steve, driving lessons (stay off the rocks pal!) and an A in Calculus; Bill, a life and my diploma; Beege, a road block for your yard and a bowl of tortellini; Feo, a bodyguard from your sis; Kevin P., a law degree; Scott D., my wrestling skill; Kevin B., a radar gun (85 mph?); Darron, some type of usefull skill and spelling lessons; Jim, a boot to the head, "Oi!" To my friends in the "pentagon of knowledge": Kelly, a calendar, "12-3-88"; Vicki, a salad and a correct answer; Heather, some Pepto-Bismol "for those quiet times alone"; Jason, a girl your own age; and last, but surely not least, Liz, a convertible (preferably red), and all of my love and best wishes always. You're the greatest!

I, **Rob Bennett**, being of sound mind and over-



Amy Eslinger and Joe Dennen who have Contributed the Most to J.A. make one final contribution, an authentic \$10,000 William Przybysz bill, to Mr. Rensberger.

worked body, do hereby will the following: Laura (my incoming sister), a real boyfriend and many good times at J.A.; Dave, an alarm clock that works, an undentable car, and a REAL girlfriend; Mike, Kirk, Albert, and Dave P., a funny rip; Chris M., an IU sweatshirt; Andrew, a working change-up; Jeff B., basketball skills; Meredith K. and Julie S., my teddy bear (come and get it); Bronwyn, a lifetime gift certificate to Putt-Putt-BAJ; Michi, Lee, and Meredith M., my on-time photography assignments; Kevin, an all-NIC patch; Troy, a varsity sweater and jacket; Gary W., a little hustle and my ability to stay awake in Business Law; and last but surely not the least, Coach Butch, another state ranking season, and many good times at your newly built pool.

I, **Hattie Berger**, leaving as a senior without a cause, hereby leave all my worthless possessions to the following people: Scott, you can have my calculator so you'll have something to do on Friday nights. I leave absolutely nothing to Shane. I leave behind my weight set to Albert and his Barnum Bros. bird chest. Kirk gets my "World Book" edition of fiction. Pyle has first dibs on my house slippers and "air" moon boots. Cindy Navarre gets anything she wants. Mike can have my Nintendo game boxes to go along with all my games he already has. He also can have my Guns n' Roses bumper sticker to cover his forehead. Rob can have my "tree" car, along with the tree, street, house, and girl. Troy can have and needs my common sense. Also, a real date he can show in public. Christine Clark can have my stereo, tapes, and my most cherished job. She can also have anything else that hasn't been "used". Finally, I give my sister to anyone who will take her/him! "All Right!"

I, **Reed Bingaman**, being of above-average mind, but weak body, do hereby bequeath the following: Rich, a lifetime supply of Oreos; Gus, a driver's license; Scott, 5 more inches and Richard's vertical; Christine, some much needed driving lessons; Debbie, whatever you want; Hunter, a good book; Mallay, a razor and accurate measurements; Scooter, my Spanish grade; Joe Jones, a little prayer for your grades, a school lunch, and best of wishes and luck at Purdue; Kerwin, an endless supply of freshmen to date; Tom K., a unique, marble chess set; DeLea, crayons for those wonderful drawings; Julie R., a guy like me; Jay, gas money and my Jaypo bus pass; the golf team, a state championship; Molly and Julie, nothing interesting, just lots of love and affection; Alf and Jose, American girls to take back home; Ehren, I hope your 4 years at Adams are even greater for you than they've been for me.

I, **Hunter Blackman**, being of questionably sound mind and body, bequeath the following: Chris, a dog to end your girl problems; David, enough money to get your license; Angie, a lifetime supply of half completed word search books; Mr. Goodman, a copy of Chris and me to compare your future students to and to remind you how well we learned; Amy and Company, my locker and anything left inside it; the fifth hour Physics class, a bill for services rendered (I'll collect later); and to all those I forgot, but really deserve something, you'll get nothing and like it.

I, **Dan Bonham**, being of sound mind and body, leave to the following: Joe, any music other than

The Guess Who, Steely Dan, etc.; Coley, anything to help us out next year; Frank, a dual exhaust and tinted windows for The Box; Jamie, a real dog; McGrew, a dictionary and some new speakers; John, too bad someone as smart as you had to settle for N.D. Maybe if you're lucky you could land a job on the western coast of Florida; Doug, a saddle for your donkey; Becky, gas money and something; Tony, a Macbeth costume; Sarah, one more N.D. tailgate; Pete, all the desserts that I ever took from your lunches; Kristin, an eternal Sunday school class with Katie, Jeffy, P.J., and David;

Burger King; Sally, a blanket for my car and a bathtub to sleep in; Joni, pepper shakers, warmth, and your own car; Tricia, history classes (Mr. Egg) and Penny's; Kelly G., sixteenth B-days and "Get it Girl"; Kristin, a cheese, Bomers', Phar-Mor, greaseless chokes, my fake napping ability (you owe me one) and luck at Ball State; to all of you guys, raisins and chicken.

I, **Kevin Brisson**, being of little mind and great body, do will to the following: Robby, an arm that will work for more than two years; J.J., hope of

What were your most memorable experiences as a senior?

Some of my most memorable experiences were at the games — football, basketball, or any sport for that matter. You go to a game to see your friends and to have fun, and you end up doing just that.

-Kirk Helfrich

Garage shopping in rich neighborhoods, and spray painting cats.

-Chris Langheinrich

My most memorable experience as a senior was when everybody pulled together for Patrick [Renschaert] during Christmas time and the canned food drive.

-Eric Christian

My most memorable experience was band camp (at Adams) as a senior. Senior show was also the greatest fun — we made the biggest fools out of ourselves.

-Wendy Clark

Ali, great times at J.A. and luck with Mom and Dad; and finally to Rachel, I wish you the best of luck in the next two years. Thanks for everything. You've made this year at Adams my best one.

I, **Mozell Bowens**, of sound mind and body would like to will: all my boys, the will to success; Dennis Migas, my locker; all my "Stomp and Productions" crew, peace to all; (Dawn) Marcus Miller and (Chuck) Charles Mack, Too Hyped; the underclassmen, the will to push on and make that goal; Carter, see you after basic training. If anyone was left out, it was not intentionally done. To all the suckers, the Class of '89 is out of here and I, myself, I'm moving on.

I, **Beth Breen**, will the following: Derek, "Fresh Horses" and a date; Mark W., books to read Jessica and white crayons; Brian, "Gettin Busy"; Jeff, your own tapes, a candy cane, and a ten mile walk by yourself; Ralph, twenty-one minutes to dance and the ability to deal with rejection; Bobby and Ralph, the old days, new lines and moves, and a whole new game; Laura T., chili and cheese; Laura C., the Dracula poster from the Bradys' room and spring days to skip; Lisa, fences to jump; Dawn, purple trees; Kelly T., correct, left hand turns and

keeping the same girlfriend for more than a weekend; Bill, a car that works; Tasha, unforgettable memories and a job as good as the one you got me; Darron, a new razor, a real car, and hope that someday you'll finally get lucky; Bonnie, hope of winning a state championship and eventually going for the gold; Janie, my thanks, my friendship, my love, my old old gym socks, and the ability to successfully drive a four-speed through an intersection; Brian, whatever you want; Rick, the ability to hit like you used to; Berger, a ping pong paddle and a new shirt; Mer, absolutely nothing; Julie, an endless supply of hairspray, fulfillment of every "Big Mac Attack" you may ever have, my greatest trust, utmost commitment, and of course, all my love and happiness!

I, **Sonja Bush**, being of an untouched body, hereby leave: Michael B., all my hoopin' skills, as well as 2 lockers for your size 17 tennis shoes; Terrence S., some length (you too little); Vonda, Leslie, Neicie, and Rachel, my ability to do hair; Paul, Raymond, Keith, Myren, Ben, and Day, an early basketball retirement; Adams varsity squad, St. Joe's ability; J. Johnson, (you my Boy); I would like to thank Tracey, Kim, Tania, Spot, Angie, Tonjohni-que, Tanya, Toni and Teenie, Teaja, Maurice,



Proudly sporting the flag, Pete Tulchinsky and Sally Cunningham, our All-American High School Students, enjoy a slice of apple pie at the baseball game.

George, Tommie, Dana, Bull, Regina, Ericka, Erin, DeLea, Nicci, Norman, Bryant, Terrance, Michael B., and Tony, for all the good times; Maurice, thanks for the lotion; Augustus Giger III, the 2nd best hooper at John Adams, you my boy; thanks to Panos and Murphy for being the best; and to all the underclassmen, GOOD LUCK!

I, **Bob Bushman**, of superior mind and thee body, give to my followers: Ralph, a cottage of ours someday; Coley, I leave you a better excuse to tell your parents on dance nights; Darron and Kevin, a real party of your own someday; Beth, a blue bug with a big back seat; Kristin C., nothing; Cook, I also will to you Joe's I.U. shirt; Frankiewicz, I leave you happy days forever and ever; finally to my dearest love, Kristin M., I leave to you all my love, compassion, and warmth. I leave to you our memories at Semi-formal, MORP, Prom, Kaeppler's, Farmer's...etc. You have made my senior year at Adams a memorable one. I love you.

I, **Mechelle Callahan**, being of a mind and a body, do hereby bequeath: Ernesto, a deeper voice and sweet personality; Lena and Adam, a conversation every now and then; Mrs. Wallace (Angie M. W.), thanks for being there at the right time; Mr. Lantz, bewhatyouiz; to my fourth hour class, especially Trinetta, the funny remarks and experiences that make that class great; Rochelle, all the things she doesn't already know; Mashelle and LaTrease, some funny times; Leslie C. and Cathy C., some great memories and laughs; Terry B., a sweet hello and my ability to play piano (88 fingers Callahan); Mozell, all our school years; DeAndre, Jermond, and most of all Henry, a ride home, a female (so you'll quit bugging me and my friends) and some good times and friendships! And last but most important, Danita, my friendship always, the BEST of laughs and cries and GREATEST of memories. To everyone else I know at J.A. the best of wishes and I'M OUTTA HERE!

I, **Cathy Cane**, being of sound mind and body, leave the following: Michelle, a quick, quick getaway

car; Danita, some excitement; Ernesto, a real job; Kasi, the best "bus trip" memories around; Jill, a real sense of humor; Charles, a real friend; Christine, a brain and some self-confidence; Daryl, I leave Christine; to the track team, I leave team spirit and a real coach.

I, **Tricia Cavarro**, will to: Beth, a Mr. H. lookalike doll, all those endless talks and games of volleyball at J.C. Penney, and the ability to drive (the right way); Kristin, a can of chicken noodle soup to DIGEST, the ability to last five minutes without yelling at Beth, and may we someday be kidnapped together; Kelly T., a late night walk with me, my great advice on guys, and a Latin book full of gossip; Sally, a vanagon, and a guy to share with me; Colleen, my ability to find the right guy; Derek W. and Jeff C., the senior girls; Joe Dennen, lunch before fourth hour; Joni, all the luck at Arizona State and a plane ticket home; Kelly G., four more years of me; Joni and Kelly, an unforgettable summer of '88' with a thorn bush, a party that we didn't know how to have, the beach (days and nights), Dort, and thanks for everything; Kristin, Beth, Kel, and Joni, remembrances of "B" lunch; Robby, someone as nice as me.

I, **Eric Christian**, being of no mind and small body do hereby pass on the following to my friends: Scott, a driver's license; B.J., the resistance to stop parking in people's yards; J.J., a year's supply of NoDoz to stay awake in class; Rick, the ability to solve for x; Steve, the ability to drive; Jim, the ability to dress yourself with clothes that match; Jason M., the chance to have a car one month without an accident; Tina, the ability to weigh over 120 pounds; Cathy, a real car; Jen P., ability to get to class on time; and last but not least, Tracy D., the ability to write better notes. Good luck to all!

I, **Lisa D. Ciesiolka**, being of stressed mind and voluptuous body, leave the following: Brian, all my love forever and a life supply of power kisses. I love you, honey! To the "Geek on Wheels", I leave a dictionary, clean underwear, and some hormone

pills. It's O.K., Carrie, I still love you. Mom leaves you a fourth of her brain. To Tonya a car with doors. To Christy, Dawn, Keri, and Leila, all the patience in the world. Remember: shriveled, old men are people too. To Tammy a decent pencil. Quit flirting with wrestlers! I love ya. Lastly to my little sister, all my strength. May life bring you nothing but happiness. I love you very much.

I, **Dulene A. Cipriano**, being of sound mind and body (okay, so I lie), will the following: to my best friend, Susan W., I give my procrastination, my dog, Wiggy, and all my classical literature books (including Jane Eyre); Mr. Kline, my ENTIRE record collection (believe me, 60's music isn't all that bad) and a box of chocolates; Mrs. Hoffman, all my uncompleted homework assignments (I hope you have an extra closet); Kathy H., my irritating habit of whining, and all the Bible literature in my house (BELIEVE); Cari H., all the Double Beef Burrito Supremes you could possibly ever want; Linda D., all my silly expressions, including my classic, "I'm just kidding!"; Julia H., my stupid laugh and my stuffed doll collection; George P., my conservative attitude; Alec H., a sense of humility; and to everyone in this school who needs to feel loved, I leave you my Mom and my Grandma, because believe me, they've done a great job.

I, **Kristin Clarisey**, of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following: Dawn, a gun and a night I'll drive in circles; Kelly G., my lap to return the favor and more nights in the party car; Kelly T., my boys, Tyrone and Jerome; Tricia, the back seat of my car; Dennis, all the Cowboys and Indians you want; Dean, a personality; Laura C., permission to "trash" my front yard like I did to yours; Jamie, a night we'll all do something together; David K., my boxing gloves; Joni, directions to your house so you won't walk into the wrong one, and a house you haven't partied in yet; Sally, a secretary to keep all my messages; Ralph, 21 minutes of dan-



In the Bush spirit, Most Conservative Shannon Sowell lectures on Eagle ethics, while Joe Jones checks the Wall Street Journal for...a thousand points of light?

cing, a weekend at Ball State, and a great time at I.U.; and to Beth, a Volkswagen, someone who won't take your keys, someone else to carry you off the bathroom floor, memories of all the fun we've had and the four great years we hope to have at Ball State.

I, **Chris Clark**, being of exhausted mind and body, leave the following: Clare, my best friend, my band locker and warmest hopes for your remaining two years; Meg, first chair and the endurance to stay sane during marching band; Jennifer C., memories of Mr. Hoffman and a free doughnut; Kathy S. and Mary L., what are your views of the Catholic Church?; Ida, a driver's license before you are 21; Lisa, no French vocab; John A., a little refinement someday; Rusty, all the distortion pedals you could ever need and luck in diving—Independent Study was great; Dave B., a new job and the ability to avoid hitting stationary objects; Vicki, no more band for you too, and a handsome guy; Jenny DeBruyn, many years at Notre Dame; Mike W., two more years of early class; Tess H., no more early choir; Wendy, the ability to be on time to classes earlier than 9:00; Mark Z., your own car; to all in the lunch bunch, it was fun, but thank God no more slumming!

I, **Wendy Clark**, being of total mind and exhausted body do hereby bequeath the following: Shan, the best of everything and my great study skills; Vicki, someone who will listen and a few inches; Zach, someone to pick you up everyday and a 1:30 curfew; Chris H., my Calculus grade and some cold fries; Debbie, an uncrashable car and a great guy; Joe, my great ability in Calculus; Chris P., a stand partner that plays as well as I do; Jenny D., a date for every day of your life; Stephanie and Melissa, another 3 years without me, good luck; Jay, my rhythm; Keith and Jeff, a new phone and a band that will pay attention to you; Mary, Kathy, Jenny, Lisa, Ida, Gina, and Molly, a comprehensive lunch conversation and total understanding; Tasha, a year without me, and late nights at N.D.; Tess, dinner and a movie; David, knowledge and understanding, a great name, and hope; Jennifer, a new laugh, my fashion expertise, a gorgeous guy, some new jokes, all of my love and understanding and patience, thanks sexy.

Being of sound body and unsafe mind, I, **James R. Cobb**, will to the following: Brenda, my knife and red speedo; Steve, she hates me. I KNOW she hates me. Derrick, a 474 and a 53.8 (I don't want to be the only one in the eighties); Tricia D., a real walk and a younger boyfriend; to Brooke, my rope; to the swim team, Mike and the spirit of the '86-'87 team, more winning records and a lot of memories; to my homeboy, Cencio, parties like the "WORKS", memories like "Charlotte" and the week of Doom, the Cuda, Karla and my notes and tests for your second and third senior years; Vicki G., a tall evergreen on a cold Halloween night; Wendy C., a real chance; J9, a belly buster and defensive driving courses; Jill W., a long, painful "Circle Game"; Double D., Steve's love; to all my friends, thanks, I had a great four years. I wouldn't have missed it for anything (except my upcoming tour).

I, **Tina Cohen**, will the following: Tammy, Nicki, memories of our talks about who's boppin' and my tan tummy; Dave, continue getting higher A's than

me; J.D., skip without getting caught by your mom; Charlie, life size picture of pg.6 of the yearbook, you must share with J.D.; Cathy, great times, long talks, and since you don't need the stud finder can I have it?; Karen, better fence climbing skills for parties, and patience with Dominic; Brian, rap forever, don't let my rap become famous; Peggy, bumper sticker with tree warnings, and more lushy memories; Julie, car so you can take us to lunch before graduation; Leslie, nifty parallel parking and long talks; Jay, I can't mention those things, I'm sure you can figure them out—just don't let it go to your head; Pete and Shannon, sisterly love and shopping days; Eric, map of Elkhart; J.J., endless supply of "little buddies" pajamas; Chris M., fishing trips (Ha!); everyone I did and didn't mention, I love you and I'll miss ya'll, so everyone plan on visiting a lot!



Angela McCarthy and Bobby Bushman demonstrate the technique that earned them the distinction of Owes the Most Money to Friends. The two hope to overtake the national deficit by 1993.

I, **Atanya P. Collins**, being of sound mind and body, hereby leave the following things to the following people: to my sisters, Toni and Teensie, I leave the ability to stay calm and out of trouble; Zamiki Chism, my best wishes on a long and happy relationship with Sean; Tracey DeArmond, your coat and my locker; Mrs. J. Walker, a book on sneaking (you know what I mean); Melinda Dean, the ability to overlook what these immature girls have to say about you; Dyanna and Eulinda (Do), my friendship, that's all, nothing else. To all my friends that I did not mention, I leave you a picture and memory of me.

I, **Michele Connell**, will to the following: to my freshman cousin, Heather Simbeck, the best of luck in all you do and three more wonderful years at J.A.; Crystal Johnson and Meg Settles, all the luck

in the world, I'll always remember you two; Janell Deeds, have a great senior year, make the best of it. I hope you'll be able to skip and not get caught by Adelsperger; Nikki Lawson, don't ever forget all the things I taught you—Volleyball!!(Ha-ha); Sheri Splawski, have a great senior year and use all the admits that I didn't; Ricardo Correa, I hope you and Maria stay together forever, good luck; J.D. Cheney, try to forget all about long distance relationships, good luck; to my parents, thanks for everything; and last, but not least, Mr. Lantz, thanks for everything and making my four years at Adams interesting, THANKS!! If there is anyone I forgot, good luck here at J.A.

I, **Coleman Matthew Cook**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath to thee: Joe, Ms. Linda Freshness and a Megan M. voodoo doll; Bob,

my I.U. tee-shirt, an official salute to Randall, and a frog; G-dawg, a midnight run for ribs and a date with Joy in the MG; Bones, a window sill at I.U.; McGoo, ownership of a Classic stereo and new speakers (your Polks are too small); Jamie, a "guys night out"; Amy E., boxing gloves; Sarah F., a pair of snakeskin boots to puke on; Gabe M., a "Marc" to score on in college and a fireplace in your dorm; Sarah S., a meadow; Matt F., a personalized trophy for the 1983 ICCL Basketball Championship; John A., a speedy Pontiac Bonneville; Brian B. and Jason K., my bodyguard services; Boots, a Euchre partner to take my place and my dad's guitar; and finally, Kaye, my everlasting friendship and thanks for all the great times! WORD!

I, **Tonjohnique Shantell Coppage**, being of

brilliant mind and seductive body, hereby bequeath the following: Angie, the ability to get "touched"; Tonia, my ability to scheme and talk about people; Tracy, the ability to make a cake and never have any bouncing checks; Toshia, I leave my innocence; Kim, the ability to settle with one man; Kasi, my prayers that you can control your man and your diet; "Bud" and Daryl, the ability to take care of yourselves next year; "Bull", Jerry, and Victor, the ability to regain your religion; Dion, the will to stop skipping; Bryant, the will to find two women with good sense, 'cause you don't have any; Rene W., the ability to handle Tony; finally, to all those creepin', don't get caught! To my girls, good luck in the future. To all the fellas, I leave my pryers, y'all need it! To all the friends I left out, love ya! To everyone else, I leave the trash in my locker 'cause that's what y'all worth. So get happy!

I, **Joe Cox**, being of unsound mind and clumsy body, do hereby leave: Derek Schmidt, my locker, my courage, and social grace; Chris Kopinski, I leave my driving ambition, and willingness to work; to the captain of next year's debate team, I leave all my powers and prestige plus an unlimited supply of neutron bombs, and all the luck in the world; Chuck Vogel, who will receive my great skill in electronics, I leave charge of the Transpo; Scott Conroy, I leave my chess game and everything else I didn't will because, like all the underclassmen, he needs all the help he can get.

I, **Joni Craig**, will to the following: David, a phone conversation without interruptions and bunches of fun and success during high school; Kelly, a bag of ice and your choice of targets, memories of our getaways through the thornbushes, a private beach, two scoops of raisins and most of all many more "Endless Sunday Summer Nights"; Tricia, a world full of perfect drivers, every movie Meryl Streep ever made, and a plane ticket to Italy; Beth, the ability to go through a whole day of school, non-

alcoholic coolers (don't get too sloppy), and a spare heater or a lock on your window—PLEASE; Kristi-Bun, your own key to Bomer's, the ability to master church skills, and a bottle of hairspray to kill the funk; Sal, my green polyester outfit; Becky, "Meet ya at the fence"; Dawn and Lisa, sandals and a map of the dunes; Kelly T. and Heather, all the yellow lights in South Bend; Beth, Kristin, Sal, and Kelly T., the Burger King you never got—sorry; Vicki, your own Danimal doll- GET IT!

I, **Jennifer Crosson**, being of a mind to be bawdy, bestow upon the following: Ida, 4 great years at Yale...and I never wanted a license anyway, so THERE!; Tess, gimme a break; Alec, Syntax Error!!!, *real jazz*; Lisa, chicken soup (no more cold tuna); Wendy, more good stories about me; Chris, a free sentence, and a whole doughnut...uh...; Michelle, an environment free of hypocrisy; Matt T., a calculator, and a Philosophy of Being; John, liberation of your id at N.D.; Mary, 'see ya next year'; Jim, a creative niche all your own; all my teachers, sincere thanks for perpetuating my identity crisis; Mrs. Germano, thanks for whatever that doesn't cover; Lunch Bunch: Would any of you like a mint?; See-Ming, you computer-hacking sweetie, a subscription to *Honeybee*!!!; Paula, the Legacy of CHUCK is now yours—savor it wisely; and finally, to Kathy: the "sophomore scowl," "Mmm...that's good coffee," "Jesus" Rhodes, Mike's leather jacket (and contents), our interesting mutual friends of past years, and our table at the Art Institute cafeteria anytime you feel like a talk. Live in peace, everybody.

I, **Sally Cunningham**, will to the following: Judd, "Will you walk me to my car?"; James, all my INXS tapes; Bribaby, a girlfriend you like; Jamie, a green button and a long talk; Laura, a clutch for your blowdryer and freedom from reluctant teenagers; Sarah, CANDY and dolls, now do I have values?; Kelbear, a Bob Vila handbook and the party



Biggest Partiers Ralph Gillis and Kristen Clarisey prove that any time is party-time at John Adams.

car; Trish, M.D. and an attitude shirt for the East Coast; Joniburr, a green polyester outfit, Charlie's Angels, and a new instrument; Dawn, pomegranate and boots with traction; Kristin, a red Ferrari, comfortable bathtubs, and "I'll meet you at Bosticks"; Beth, a chance on *Starsearch* "doin' the beth", and a ride anywhere; Becky, snow to ski on; Amy E., parked birdies; Gabe, 7-11 delivery service; Dan, another babysitter and a key; the guys, a place to play pool (Kristin is busted); Jeff C., Ken's underwear; Kristin M., the block twins; Derek, a trippin do; Mr. Holmgren, an American grading scale; Joe, remote control for my basement, the authority to tell me to shut up, and thanks.

I, **Chris Curtis**, being of tired mind and exhausted spirit, will to the following: Joe Rubleske, a few morals; Jay Miller, a job; Dan S., the courage to drive his car to lunch next year; Scott Donoho, a real date; Jay Mead, the memory of that wild junior year; Brendan Addis, the CRX he dreams of; David Berger, a tank (so you can drive through those trees); Dave VanLaecke, a fast car that doesn't get stuck in third gear and that dollar he always seems to need; Rick Bortone, the ability to win any future court battle he may have; Troy Wharton, a two digit number; and to Chad, my great grades and intelligence for your three remaining years at J.A.

I, **Jill Cutter**, of sound mind and body, leave the following junk to these people: Shawn, a bag of Rollos; Tom B., a pilot's license and good luck; Jen-



Having heard that the sky was falling, Most Gullible Kevin Bielejewski and Becky Hoedema take refuge under a picnic table.

my D., my physics notes and an "A"; Julie D., a red-headed temper and a big smile; Molly D., a great science career and the black bomb; Christie, a new attitude, stop whining; Heidi, a real live car; Charlie, a van that works and a real job; John, an "all you can eat" sign, and a girl that won't jerk you around; Robert (squeeg), a good time, a good ride, and good grades; to everyone that went to Germany, the ultimate question, "Who cuts your hair?"; remember "I like you slim!"; Dawn, it didn't work; Tom, forget what you saw on New Year's Eve!; Rob D., a new pair of socks; J.D., one Jay Leno ticket and a nerf football; and to all underclassmen—good luck next year, you'll need it!

I, **Angela Davis**, being of sound mind and body, will the following: my little sister, my old running shoes and uniform to carry on "The Legend"; Sue, a magic potion that will make all your dreams come true; Gina, a roommate who is just as messy as you are (and lots of fun at college); Jenny, a lot less tears (Do you remember?) and a fun-filled future; Laura Downs, an extra chair at the lunch table and one less purse to pull off; John Naffzinger, words to live by: "Don't get in trouble!" (Are you any wiser yet?); Shannon Buwa, Jon Bon Jovi; Dana Allison, the man of your dreams; Donna, a new phone for all those long hours of talking to "your friend"; Shannon Bickel, a future with S.B. (What's my point?) My point is...!; Kerwin, a driver's license; Spunky, a date with B.S.; and to the girls' track and cross country teams, lots of luck in the future.

I, **Tricia Davis**, do hereby bequeath the following: Ralphie, 10 or so more years of being your wonderful neighbor, a real car, and a new ND sweatshirt; John A., a non-ring-eating bed; Bonnie, someone to make swim season bearable, a cot in my room, and memories; Julie Ru, unlimited jelly donuts (got to) and lifelong friendship, I love ya!; Megan, phone booths and punctual papers; Age, 13 years of friendship, senior year is almost over! I love you!; Marta, a huge thank you to my personal psychologist. You're the best!; Mary Jo, black silk underwear for you know who and a 2'3" Elvis doll; Tricia C., a new name ("Gee, I like yours!"); Swimmers, a winning season?; Jolie, State!; Matt T., a jewelry store?!; Derek W., Steve J., and Rusty, all my love and road trips to Butter; Mrs. Maza, love and thanks, you're the greatest; to my mom, Jay, I couldn't have done any of it without you. I love you! To everyone else, I didn't forget you—I ran out of room!

I, **Dawn deBruyn**, will: Colleen, a ship that sinks, a lifetime, love ya always; Lisa, black roses (Ha!), memories, the future, look me up! Some sandals, a map of the dunes...you too Joni, for your no-fade tan; Kristin, unlimited ammunition to decide circles; Kelly G., a rainbow'd bull; Beth, H.Q., world peace; Tricia, bleach and brakes; Sally, a pomegranate; Jen W., happiness, ice; Angie, a strong safety; Amy G., someone to "pull your hair"; Marta, Jay and lots of games (Ha!); Kelly T., our video, Happy Trails, Heath-positiveness, a stairway, Hi-Pro, an expression, and a night out; Quinn, 20, and "sir"; Brendan, my shoulder, a smile, "Speedo", and mint chip; Joe D., chocolate shakes and red-hots; Chris McG., to run the world,

a handful of pennies; Coley, steps, a dance; Jay, a possible B; Ralph, socks; Nat, tootsie-rolls, a biking trip; Kasey, a great four years, fun with the team, and my love; Jen and Terry, happiness forever; the team, 10 reasons! Whoever I forgot or couldn't fit...memories of my house! Love ya! Memories last forever, so will J.A.

I, **Jennifer deBruyn**, being of sound mind and body, will the following: Missa, the best 3 years you have here. You're a terrific sister and friend; Shannon; happiness with Brad, my thanks, and success at everything. I appreciate you a great deal; Joe, my calculus notebook and someone who can tell stupid jokes to cheer you up (or who will listen to yours). Thanks for the unforgettable times we've shared. You're a great friend; Marcus, the incredible power to survive one final year of musical purgatory. Thanks for the enlightening lunchroom conversation; Christine, luck with Jeff, prosperity, and happiness; Jenny, Tess, and Lori, memories of

J.J., Megan...; Jonathan, first place; Marta, your boyfriend back; Dana, you lost a dance, I couldn't avoid it; Matt, a car; Troy, Spanish girl, I hope none of them will kill me to get it.

I, **Joe Dennen**, being of unbalanced mind and freckled body, hereby will the following: Cook, Bill, a Continental luggage handler, and the swede; Dan, a lifetime Penny Saver route and another final run at Snowmass, Weem; Juice, a Cadillac and the ability not to say, "How you gonna do me like that."; Homey, a dinner for two at Tina and Joe's; G-dawg, a Thanksgiving party at the lake; Steiney, a dollar; Jamie, a gift certificate for Target; John, deushze!-deushze!-deushze!; Boots, two for flinching and some snatch; Megan, an older brother to tell on; Amy G., superiority over me; Sarah, Oprah, Hotel Jerome, and remember "I beat you"; Bonz, scallops at the Wharf, stress tabs, and some pilgrims; Sling, a growth spurt and a date with



Most Obnoxious seniors Shane Bennett and Joni Craig literally drove our photographer up the wall.

the pizza, movies, and laughs. I'll miss you. Finally, Gwen, thanks for it all. I leave you the Tony Tiger shirt, happiness, the best of it all, and my friendship. You're terrific. We'll always have our memories. Oh, and Vic, real humor, the funny kind. Chris, a good reputation.

I, **Alfredo de Lorenzo**, of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath to the following: Mary Grace, my brain, tears, and thank you, Amy; Bryan, a lot of fun, my Metallica tape, use the...yes, but be careful; Josemi, a shaver for sectionals, new hair, don't worry be happy; James, my chauvinist moral help; Nancy, the tranquility that I am gone; Andy, a girl; Steve, D.D. (Spike) is yours; Derek, my ticket back to Spain; Stefanie, Raquel, Reed, and James, my grade in Spanish; John Anella and Jamie Laskowski, a girl for the Olympics 92; Sarah Friend and Matt, a priest for the wedding; Swimming team, a lot of spirit and a propeller; Dennis, a couple inches; Scott, KB; Dave, my girlfriend for Bubbles;

Sam and the Chicken Lady; Mart, a trip to Washington without me; Kristin, a real wild thing; Speckles, the ability not to laugh; Dawn, a spoonful of chocolate in your face and a twister; The Junior Guys, one million tins of Kodiak.

I, **Angela Dentino**, do bequeath the following: to my sister Kristi, I leave my "assigned" locker (which just happens to be on the side of the school farthest from your classes); Shelley, I leave the ability to walk down stairs (especially at Union Station) without falling and many more years of friendship; Mike, I leave fun times playing Walleyball and Sharon's "fluorescent, orange stuff"; Amy, I leave all the "Preppy" guys she can handle; Steve Markiewicz, I leave all the good times in accounting and even more good times at Scooter's; to Show Production, I leave unorganized sight-read shows; to my drama buddies, lip syncing Mr. Good's plastic

stereo; to all my Cross Country buddies, "Randy" pep talks and lots of rain at Manchester (plus lots of good luck and spirit); lastly to Shane, good times at McD's and late nights at the movies in the snow. Thanks guys, I'll miss you.

I, **Scott Donoho**, being of uncensored mind and lackadaisical body will the following: Shane, a job; Todd, all the girls you can handle; Jose, ability to speak American; Alfredo, ability to speak slower; Sally, my debating skills; Derek, I leave you K.B.; Matt and Bredan, friendship; Rub, Vivarin; Curtis, no more egg throwings; Dave, four more exciting years with me at I.U.; Dawn, an INXS tape, my friendship forever, and more movies to watch; Steve, my racing ability, knowledge of how to get cars to chase you, and Top Gun script; English crew, no more Kline; J.J., my bandana; Klotz and Quinn, best of luck; Meredith, a dollar; Angels, Amy, Jackie, thanks for the rides to school; Case and Crew, "Wow You're Getting Bigger"; Semak, a better friend than Foster; Andy P., no more study halls; Librarians, good luck without me; Hlade, money; my cousin and her friends, all the guys. Anybody else, if I forgot you, I meant to. My parents, thanks for everything and good luck with Kerry and Eric.

I, **Linda Drudge**, being of sound body and mind, leave the following: Toni Phillips, it's your turn to lead the mixed choir, I know you'll do a great job; to Mixed Choir, all the luck in the world, you need it; Keri A. and Rachael Z., you two have always been there for me. I leave you all the memories of our fun here at Adams. Good luck in all you do; Shelley B., the honor of just being associated with a senior; Marie M., I know I haven't been the easiest neighbor to get along with. I hope you treasure your friendships and your time at Adams. It all goes so quickly; Susan and Dulene, thanks for putting up with me at lunch; Mr. Lantz and Mr. Oke, thanks for all you've taught me. To anyone I've missed, I'll remember all of you. And to everyone at Adams, thanks for giving me the best years of my life.

I, **Shannon Dunivent**, being of sound mind and body, will the following: Richton, a watch to be to dinner on time; Timie, Peggles, Julie, and Aaron, a night on the town without the Boy, and a friendship to last through college and beyond, I love you guys!; Jenny S., an acceptance of my attitude and the knowledge that you have been a good friend; Melissa, a better taping of Macbeth, and good luck at college; Christina, you've been a wonderful friend; Mr. McKee, a student to bully you around after I leave; Jay M., a renewal of our junior year friendship someday down the road; Leslie, an inch or two; and last but certainly not least, Peter, I leave you all my love, I wish you good luck at college and success afterwards, a vegetable garden, and three little Peters, and the knowledge that I will be here waiting for you after you graduate: ICH LIEBE DU!!! Also FAFF, a.k.a. Big Bertha, a prepaid trip to Florida and some fond memories. Good day R.R.!

I, **Jennifer Dziubinski**, being of sound mind and

wimpy body, do hereby bequeath the following: Christine Y., many trips down to DePauw and I.U.; Gina K., plenty of Billy Joel tapes and trips to Harbor Springs; Sue, the man of your dreams; Angela D., someone else who you can make cry; Wendy, many more wild times and new ears (since I've probably talked them off!); Jennifer D. and Shannon Sowell, may all your dreams come true; to my lunch buddies, "Gee, where should we go for lunch today?"; and lastly to 4th hour Show Production, many more excellent shows.

I, **Michelle Emmons**, of disturbed mind and



Money will put the whole world in their hands—it's all in the (credit) cards for Most Likely to Be Rich and Famous seniors Kasi Bolden and Gary Watkins.

soul, do hereby will the following: Ben W., impure snow; Scott J., lasagna pans; Julie D., tasty white mousse, all colored taxis, Walt Disney; Leslie H., bowling, American flags, diets, no stop signs, H.C.'s skirts and ankles; Amy E., memories of old times; Melissa, Twinkies Mohican style, forever thin eyebrows, love and best of everything always; Jamie, cabbages; Cathy and Karen, gossip; Joe; Adrienne, cherry sundaes, toasts, eyeball suckers, many firsts, banana splits, happiness; Karl M., endless camels without cancer; Mark L., Brian, a smile; Michelle H., Brian, a bigger smile; Kelly T., dates with S.B., advice on luscious preppies; Sally C., cruising; Jeff C., straight jacket, "maintaining" lip cancer, unforgettable nights on ping-pong tables (however lame); Sexy Derek, different hairstyle, C.C. Seltzer while lost in Chic, more lip cancer, ability to someday put your money where your mouth is.

I, **Shelley Ernsperger**, being of...(well, let's skip

that)...do hereby bequeath the following: Theresa and Robin, my "lovely" orange locker; Rob D., my car keys so he can see G.H. on time; Christy C., all the McDonald's managers you could ever want and unlimited salads, what a team; to my Drama Class Buddies, well, I leave you guys Mr. Good and his plastic stereo. Have fun!; Carrie, Kim, and all my choir buddies, I leave Mr. Oke and a box of chalk all your very own; Kimbo, I leave a real license and a map of South Bend (please use it); Rach bo (THE BO), I leave the cheese bus; and last but not least, I leave Angie Dentino a job in my pop-sicle company. Well guys, it's been great and I'll miss you all.

I, **Amy Eslinger**, will the following: Ser, (Julie Langeford), a corrupt life, mirrored house, and a time with the Dip and Farmer Ted; Doodle, mopeds, music, and continuous memories; Aim, a decent kisser, pushups, peanutbutter, and bowls; Kel, a drinkable drink; Marta, the ability to sit through 12 lectures a week; Kris, the ability to cocktail waitress a tank of gas and an everlasting "get together"; Laura, Duran Duran; Joe-Joe, a real picture of Chicken Lady and a real trip to D.C.; Dan, the time has come; Judd, my chem. expertise; Ang, a carpool; Sally, shall I say "Birdie?"; KCAI and memories; to the JAGSS, another "shopping spree" downSTATE; Jamie, a blank check, a windowed house, and a trip across Europe. You've made these years the best!

I, **Alexis Ester**, of sound body and mind, hereby leave the following people: Edith, Alexis, I leave my old books and locker; Retta B., I leave all the fun we had at school; Antoinette Ferguson, I leave you all the teachers you can argue with; BABY HULK, I leave you my barbels and all the good times we had; Linda Tanner, I leave you all my kindness and my class ring; Crystal Johnson, I leave all the fun we had this past summer; John Fritz, I leave you some Roloids; Adam Felty, I leave you all the school spirit and John Fritz; and to the rest of the school, be smart, stay in school.

I, **John M. Fedder**, being of Rock-n-Roll sound, no mind, and a broken body, hereby give, passon, and thank the following: Sweapy Rhoutsong, a ride and a leg; Mikey Shide, some offense; Jeff Case, my hockey ability; Holly and Danny, love, keep it strong; David Craig, three long years; John Curry, a friend when in need; Dawn deBruyn, thanks for the ear; Dave Wilson, a sweet ride; Tanya Colt, a date, REM tape, an empty house; David Atkins, fame and fortune in life; Jolie Lightman, fun, sun, and me; the auto shop: Bev, Bif, Scott, Jim, and Mr. Hofer, the lost tools to be found in the shop triangle; John Adams High School, ISS and 1, 2, or 3 years of things not fun; and last, to my best friend Dale, stay close and don't forget me.

I, **Kimberly Annette Fleming**, Nanna Boo, Timit, being of little body and unstable mind leave to my girls on poms: Mona Lisa, Shawna Beary, Tonica Bow, Day Dis, Wattie, and Jen, the ability to make poms live in early morning. Don't make it all work, be difficult, every once in a while kick someone, choke them, trip them. Remember you are grown. Crystal and Meg, see you at Central State cause that's the place to be. Yulonda R., take care; you are still my girl. Jalesa (Janice) and



From a very young age, Most Changed Vicki "Brownie" Goldsmith and Daniel "Boon" Bonham knew exactly what they wanted to look like when they grew up. What went wrong?

Gazelle, I leave you the ability to act crazy in the hallway. Jackie B. (Sunshine Rainbow Bright), I leave you a real color. Thanks Tonice and Jackie for helping me with Teddy's Jam and getting it started. Those routines were the best ever.

I, **Carrie Fox**, hereby leave: Lisa, a new car without rust; Nikki, the best senior year and truthful friends; Tammy, all the parties in the world and a new battery for your car; Sherry S., all the luck in the world, a license someday; Natalie, luck with Casey and freedom; Jason D., a new truck and a real tan; Teri T., absolutely nothing; Jude, a five page note; Gary, 1,000 tacos; Mr. McKee, a smarter 4th hour class; Tricia, all the luck with Mac in the years to come.

I, **Matt Frankiewicz**, do hereby will to the following: Bones, my French-speaking ability and All State status; McGrew, a dictionary and some Hi-C; Bob, a wardrobe and a baby brother; Tony, all the success imaginable (you deserve it!); Kevin, the old yellow car and some musical taste; Joe, all my Steely Dan albums and a hole-in-one; Cook, a Budgeteer room and speeding ticket money; John, a "beard growing" contest; Pete, a game of "one-on-one"; Slinger, houseboat memories and the desire to remain in your house without being yelled at; Jamie, all the imports you want, Type I tapes, Michigan memories, and a pack of Raleighs; Kristin, the identity of who took your tapes; Boots, your old perm; the soccer team, continue the tradition!; Becky, something; DeLea, a free feel; Eric, the Frankiewicz charm, continuation of the soccer legacy, and great fortune in everything you do; Sarah, weekly calls, November 14, a question in three years, and my everlasting love.

I, **Sarah Friend**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: Rachel, the car and the soccer legacy, I'll miss you; Marta, a bridesmaid, long hair, and a psychology degree—you've earned it; Kell-Bonz, soccer practice chats, "you are such..." nights, and guts at VanBuerens;

Sling, Farmer Ted (and other forms of corruption), French Twins, and a bodyguard; Daisy Duke, numb jaws, a tennis match, and Saturday morning movies; Joe, the trampoline, the perfect automobile, and a movie mania rematch; Coley, enough Aspen popsicles to make you sick; Dan, one more green bomber dance and the occasion to say "I beat you!"; Jamie, guys' night out; Becky, the Depeche Mode concert; M.K., the map to Kinderville, extra pencils, and TUNES; Chris M., a photogenic memory; Judd, coolness; Cecilia, ingredients to make me a lifetime supply of Buckeyes; Mrs. Maza, my first million; John, the ability to park at Scottsdale Mall; Soccer Team, perpetuation of the mohawk tradition; finally, to Matt, socks, a trip to Chicago and all my love—you're the best!



Despite a long day ahead, Most Likely to Fall Asleep in Class seniors Joe Rubleske and Jennifer Phipps give in to first-hour fatigue.

I, **Gus Giger**, leave the following; to Mike, Dennis, Terrence, Albert, Michael, and Tony, I leave you my ability to put up with Coach in practice. To the track boys, I leave you my fear to attend practice because it's so hard. To Mike I leave the ability to dunk in games. To Albert I leave my form to shoot jumpers. Samantha, find one guy and leave every girl's man alone. Word to the mother.

I, **Ralph (G-Dawg) Gillis**, being of zany mind, leave the following: to my two sisters, Traci and Brenda, I give you Robbie. He shall "beat" you both daily. I love ya both; Burton, me, you, and a "doo-woop"; Coley, the "summertime switches"—may you have your pick forever; Payne, you get nothing because you are the "zaniest" man I know; Bob, all late night "rib" runs, and all the fond weekend "survival trips"—we, K.T. and B.S. will live forever; Robbie, the attendance of a full day of school; Jay, your basketball back; Joni and Kelli, some chicken; Kristin C., a one way ticket to Bloomington, because we are bound by "Apollo's Oracle;" I'll love ya always; D. Bonham, some "Green Ralph;" McGrew, a live hamster; Dana, thanks, you've changed my ways; and to all my friends, "Excel at your wildest dreams!"

I, **Amy Golden**, will to the following: to my bro, Herman, grades, your own couch. Make the most of these three years, bud!; Amy, fruity drink, but a ride in someone else's car; M.K., a guilt-free conscience and the ability to drink milk without spitting it on someone else's lunch; Bonz, P.B. shake eating contests, the ability to tell what's really going on; Kristin, praise, you never lost your head, even when you had reason to; Megan, regression to the days of lost ping-pong balls and Spiderman candy collectors; John, the prophecy; Peter, someone who's allowed to appreciate your dirty jokes; Judd, someone you deserve who deserves you; Ser, numb-jawed talks, the ability to understand without experiencing, the ability to trust; Mart, numerous exasperating tugs of the chair, a giant sized console



Most Philosophical seniors Jennifer Crosson and Matt Frankiewicz contemplate life, the universe, and irregular French verbs.

to fit...console things, the patience to deal with Marquette boys, many late nighters if we stay in the Bend, and hopes that half of our many prophecies come true...Lord knows half of our previous prophecies did. 0 years left.

I, **Vicki Goldsmith**, being of sound mind and small body, will do the following: Chris, no more band; Tiff, the ability to go into the Album office by yourself; Jane, more walks in the halls during class; Jennifer, humor (when it's funny); Wendy, fashion sense, "You look marvelous"; Amy, a new piccolo; Bonnie, my swimming abilities; Colleen, Sarah, Gabe, and Kel, lunch at Mateo's; Brian, a tackling dummy; Rick and Jason, a water bottle rematch; Peter, Potawatomi—you owe me; Doug, another summer for another chance; Ralph and Bobby, breakfast and a morning of fun; Jay, more secrets; Tony, a date that I pay for; Peg, our continuous friendship—we finally made it; Kel, a smart boyfriend, another 7-11-88, a cozy dinner for four, and the best of everything. You deserve it! Thanks for always being there!; Heath, an extra pair of retainers, another Florida trip, and the best that life can offer. You've been a terrific friend and the best secret-keeper.

I, **Kelly Gorski**, will do the following: Matt, four fun years at J.A.; Joni and Tricia, ice and first aid kit for thorn bush adventures, a grandma as cool as Dort, many more summers like '88; Tricia, a world of people who drive as good as you and may you someday find that red Mustang; Joni, endless Sunday summer nights, a hat, Bill Nelson, may the real versions of our songs win Grammy Awards; Kristin, a bottle of grape juice and my lap; Beth, may the whole world do better for Beth forever, and a bed in the upstairs bathroom; Sally, upstairs at Kelly's and the lolipop club; Laura, no more late

night phone calls from our friend; Dawn, a human diary, "That Day"; Kelly, your very own E.T. board game; Lisa, a typewriter and people to talk to at 2:00; Dana, 690, a five dollar bill. Don't get shot by any 22s. All the other 10,000 inside jokes; Robby, a book on how to win at the patting game and a cement wall.

I, **Melissa Gray**, being of peaceful mind and tired body, will do the following: my brother Jon, great years to come at Adams and a place to skate without being told "NO SKATEBOARDING"; Heidi, all the Depeche Mode music, posters, and concerts you could ever wish for; Ellen, a lifetime supply of blonde hair coloring and the perfect date; Troy, all the fame and fortune you have coming to you and a great future with Dawn; Michelle E., all our memories of smashed Twinkies, ear piercing, the East Race, and McDonald's cups in my room. Mohicans live forever!; Leslie H., the ability to spell "sound effects" as good as me; Julie R., that special teacher; Heather, cottage days with Herbert, you NAVY man, a stock in Doritos and ice cream (for those late nights at your house), the ability to be the rudest in English, more nights out to "dinner and a movie" for only \$19.95, and all the memories that made up our friendship. Thanks for being there!

I, **Brian M. Gregor**, being of exasperated mind and body, will do: Lisa Diana Ciesiolka, the love and trust for the rest of our lives, and my car that runs like one should; to my two best friends, Daron Stante, I will my ability to wrestle so his wife won't beat him up, and to Kevin Campbell, all the luck to him and Mickey and an open door to keep the team together for the next couple of years; Todd Olson and Mike Eggers, all the luck and see ya both down at state in a couple of years; Kevin Brisson, I will a woman who will worship the ground he walks on; Davey Wilson, I will the patience to take him as far as his killer instincts will take him; Chris Lehman, I will a man to care for her and an ear whenever you need one.

I, **Ken Gushwa**, hereby leave to my boy, Mike, my hoopin' ability that he knows I have. I also give you and Dennis the leadership of being co-Godfathers of the Gonna 4. The both of you need to slow down, especially Dennis. I give Paul my pretty jump-shot. Don't be afraid to take it. And to Damon, I leave a pair of clippers! Last, but certainly not least, Angie, I leave my car whenever you need it. I'm also giving you a calendar to keep track of time until June of '91'. And finally, I leave you my love to help you through your senior year.

I, **Jen Hanis**, leave all my dreams of Arizona and Harley Davidsons to Tonya. I leave all my strange tastes in clothes to Vidya, all of my deep, philosophical thoughts to Jenny, and the memory of Billy Blaze screaming, "Love Brookers!"; to Heather. I'm taking everything else with me. Oh yeah, I leave to the underclass people my sincere, intense hatred and disgust that I've had for this school for 4 long years. Hey, Tonya, do I really even like the taste of coffee?

I, **Colleen Harding**, will Kristi M., a prayer that you don't turn out like me; Sarah T., courage to show what's behind "cheese"; Julie S., love letter,

the answer to life, K.A.J.A. in '89; Brian W., high five (Kurt style); Steve J., a pitch black room—I'll always be in the opposite corner; Vundabar, kunghii!; Tricia, my dorm - so you can call and help me; Kelly T., oldies but goodies; Woloo, publication of your "how to lick a lolipop"; Heather L., fish heads; Peter (Pro), first place in life's road rally, fame on trivial pursuit card; Megan (Kevin), workouts, foooooood, boo-ga-loo, my good knee; Jay M., whonk, whonk; Dawn, my life, I wouldn't have one without you; Jay-boy 9, may our zebras remain in our hearts forever; Sarah S., the "mothers of the disappeared's" love; Laura, all my gratitude for being my symbol of happiness; Doug "laaaass"; the haunted house, the beach, ND walks, rassling, but not the one you couldn't love more...

I, **Tess Harrington**, leave all my ECB points to my sister, Libby; Stefanie Komo, my cat skin; Mary Jo, my Calculus notebook (for all those courses Mr. N. says we're going to take); Lisa, Ida, Chris, Kathy, and Jennifer, a free trip to Folger's Library; Chris Clark, a good night's sleep; Jennifer Crosson, Grendel illustrations and sappy poems; Christine, a nicer Santa at Zooltide; Wendy, Christine, Jennifer, and Jenny, another night at Macri's; Scott, hopefully, a pioneer uniform; Vidya, a good ol' pep assembly; Ida, any words left over on this will; Mrs. Germano, lots of luck with FOOTPRINTS.

I, **Heather Hedman**, leave to the following: Heidi, one more Depeche Mode concert, Young Ones, and your own wax tray; Mother, I leave you the nice memories; Michelle, I leave you the dark room and the tongs for "printing"; Mary, the big paisley pillow and endless fun in the dorms; Jim, a glass with islands of ice in it; Jessie, a niifce summer; Ann, the big noisy box in study hall; Pete and John, the whole Red, Blue, & You; Ellen, the bet of 10



A man's rightful place is...in the oven? We don't know, but that seems to be where Most Liberated Woman Angela Holmes has put Male Chauvinist Chris McGrew to work.

kids and married housing at I.U., a 4 year supply of after dinner mints, the many evenings at the Emporium drinking...coffee, the ability to look and act like Mandle, and I hope you find a Harley T-shirt; Melissa, my twin, long rides to school, coffee and the Studman, the old red lipstick and Aqua Net, no more dark problems in English, B&H's, my car, bald spots you gave me, evenings with John and Darren at Azar's (scary), a Ouija board and an evening at Travis', more parties outside or on the driveway, a truck load of almonds.

I, **Kirk Helfrich**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: Chip, my parking space and a car to drive YOURSELF to lunch; Mark B., my Calculus notes and gas money for Chip; Brian S., Viva! Presidente Oscar; Matt T., a nametag so Mr. Niemier can tell the difference between you and Toan, and a G.P.A.; Jimmy R., the latest Cinderella album; Steve V., "my fellow Calculus flunkie," luck at Notre Dame; Angie W., a nail file, and a real boyfriend; Andy W., some play time on the varsity hoop squad; Jenny W., bowling lessons; "Salty" Wolter, a 20 point per game average; Tony Kiene, I leave driving lessons, a Fender bass guitar, and a trash basket for all of your Prince tapes, albums, posters, buttons, etc.; Julie R., some make-up to cover your brown-nose; Norman L., a completed physics assignment; and to those unmentioned, good luck.

I, **Carissa Hileski**, leave to all my friends the memories of good times and of bad, for they go all too well together. I leave my teachers patience to make up for the patience they lost with me. I leave Mr. Holmgren all my respect, honor, and love—for you helped me more than you could ever know. I leave the band all my headaches and hollers and lots of luck. I leave the drama club luck and love and respect. I will never forget this place (it will always live in my nightmares). I wish I knew what to leave each person who has touched me so much, but all I could come up with was love and memories. Farewell, noble allies. I wish you luck. May all your fondest dreams come to pass.

I, **Jen Hirsch**, being of unstable mind and body will: Jen Hanis, the ability to have a non-codependent relationship, YSC 89 and memories of those insane all nighters full of psychological bologna! You're the best! Tonya, a car with all the parts; Julianne, a lot of fun, "normal" clothes and hairstyles. I love ya kiddo! (But don't tell anyone!); Jessie, man, the ability to put gas in my car BEFORE it stops running, skiing on New Year's, and the guys you forgot; Vid-monster, Duran Duran concerts, Jamaican summers forever, 1/2 of my "illegal" T-shirt business, front row center for P.S.B.'s (we're going!), and cheap hotels in Chicago. Thanks for lunch "Squid & Vid"; Karl, something to fill the rear of your Levi's; Bryan-"B.B."; thanks for trying at T.R.; Michelle Emmons, the ability to let go of resentments, no more "I'm sorrrys", and everything you deserve. Good luck! (Sorry Jess!); Josh, a new Sid poster and a day off. Thanks J.A.

I, **Chris Hlade**, being of sound mind and body leave to the following people: Wendy C., the ability to get an "A" (or at least a "D") in calculus; David K., a ride to lunch; Kelly T. (future chemistry teacher) a formula that will produce a solution that

makes short people tall; Scott D., some playing time; Joe J., 2 more brothers so you can also field a football team; Tricia C., get busy; Joe R., a lifelong party and a bowling ball to match your shoes; Becky H., a solar-powered flashlight; Angela M., a new car; Scooter, my clubs and and my dribbling skills (it might humble you); Jim R., I leave you the greatest person in the world as your roommate next year; Toby, my position on the soccer team, the car, and lots of luck in putting up with Jeff; to the soccer team, a victory over St. Joe and a state championship; and to everyone I left out, you get nothing.

I, **Becky Hoedema**, will the following to: Joni, personalized fence, strong winds; Sally, apprenticeship, the mission; Tricia, "just a little bit more than you;" Dean, Osmonds, hugs, 5 fingers;



Best Smile winners Kelli Leader and John Curry prove that you're never fully dressed without a smile.

Nathan, chicken fajita; Angie, BSU road trip; Kevin B., clear nights with no rain for dances; Kevin K., big backseat and Toan clothes; Jamie, black-n-blue mark, unlimited C.D.'s; Kelli, cheese potatoes; Marta, Jay, endless talks; Matt F., unlimited hamburgers, sunglasses, eternal friendship; Kristin C., Alf, Bomers, talks; Pete, N.Y.U., basketball shoes, hockey games; Dan, clear skies, great weather, gratitude for my moods, future encounters at I.U., spaghetti tricks; Matt T., Crimson and Flower; Primi, gratitude for everything, good luck, keep in touch; Doug, meagerness, driving lessons, hot Africa, Gauguin! Tom, Dartmouth, smiles, Physics; Joe J., "commercial" breaks, Purdue; Joe D., nice braid, laughs. Hey easy Cheesy!! Jackie, Rolex; Sarah, Duke; Angela, Jeffrey, Notre Dame; Mari, Eric, I.U., no S.G.'s; Martin Piggy, P.H., eek!!!, government tests; Peter, money, jelly-bellies, long talks. Amy E., peppercorns, "I want to be a cowboy," French babies, my love; and Brian, Burden—2 more great years!! Thanks for everything!!!

I, **Leslie Hoffman**, being of sound mind and short body leave my brother Sean peace while I'm gone; Tina C., all the fat I lose when I diet; Michelle B., an alarm clock; Peggy T., the biggest party ever; Karen R., more fun times being spies; Cathy R., I leave you my ability to parallel park; Julie R., more fun and laughs; Michelle E., any clothes that aren't black; Adriann W., What's happenin'? Good luck with the guys; Michelle, Erica, and Ann, you've been fun lunch buddies; Michelle, I'll miss our great conversations; Peter and Shannon, no more fights; Tammy S., skipping was fun. Michael S., I leave you a chance to wrestle. Greg S., I leave you a girlfriend of your choice. Greg B., I leave you more exciting notes, and when are we going out? Mr. Good and everyone in drama, I leave my heartfelt thanks for giving my accordion and me a chance. I had fun. Jason M. I leave my everlasting love. I

still love you. Mr. Przybysz, please don't embarrass me on graduation day! To the student body, keep J.A. alive!!!!

I, **Angie Holmes**, hereby will the following: Dana, a life supply of Advil; Vera, the ability to jump curbs, find a real man or Heisman; Richard, lunch money; Sam, tolerance for Richard; Jackie and Mitch, suites in Married Housing; Megan, a backpack and Jandric; Jenny Braxton, a puppy and a license—I love you! Becky, a fuzz buster; Sally, a silver peapod; Dawn, the ability to gain weight; Joni and Kelli, raisins; Lisa, 10 lbs; Dion, me! Ha, ha! Rodney, my ability to forgive and forget; Ricky, some integrity and class; Gary, the common sense to take my advice; Doug, my dancing abilities; Shawn, Louisville? if you will, I will. Laura C., carry on the tradition,??? Lara, to me to you. Ralph, the will power to quit jockin' me. Kim, Ricky? Vidya, pleated skirts and a bob; Streeter, all I own. You've made my senior year special. A four year visitor's pass to DePaul. Dewdrop, another student

who can stand up to you, or walk out. Apologies to those I missed.

I, **Dana Horvat**, being of underworked mind and overworked body will to the following: all underclassmen cheerleaders, lots of luck and the strength to handle it without Jenny or me; Angie H., one more N.D. football player; Kelly G., a 22 on a Saturday night drive; Beth Breen, one more chance to kill me; Sarah Szumski, my friendship and a prompting career; Kris, a lifetime warrant for the M.G. and a shoulder to cry on anytime; Lisa, seven wonderfully gorgeous guys (one for each day or whatever) so you never have to choose one. Dave, who?, "Sanctify yourself," "BUDMAN!" "CAPS!" "NONE AND NOBODY WITH NOTHING;" Jenny, I love you bean head! I will you 3 children and SWB forever! I will always be here for you! Jake,

I, **Dale Jacquay**, being of fatigued mind and runner's body will the following; to the CC team, all my understanding in dealing with Randy; to Jeff, better luck next time; Brandon, the ability to stand up to K.B.; Brian C., a master key to all jail cells and a world's record (keep the faith!); to Tony, "fond" memories of Martin's and my left-hood for DRPDMRD anytime you need it. To Matt F. the answer to the question "Why?;" To Ralph, a "trip to nowhere on Sample." To John, the answer to "But I don't know," a new set of ears to talk at, memories of DQ, the wrappers and the stain your dog left on my seat in Wawasee (leaving me unprotected), and "Northern uncomfortable Eve." For the smile you've always been for me...thanks! To Breah (although a Colonial) I give some better lying techniques, my flexible curfew, and all my love. To those there was no room for adieu!



Most Scholarly, Lisa Primus and Tom Killeen study for a killer final in their Nintendo Inter-Galactic Warfare class.

Kris, Jen, "Stop in the name of love—run;" Ralph, a life of happiness, parties that top G-fest, a great time at D.I., t-shirts, and all my love and friendship forever! Love to Mom, Dad, Chris, and Branters! Katie Dana, Zamiki—(Mouth!) patience and happiness.

I, **Tracey Jackson**, being of sound mind and "gorgeous" body do hereby bequeath the following: to Tonjohnique, I leave you my ability to...Well, we'll talk about it later. To Kim Rodgers, I leave you the ability to cuss right and hope you leave us girls some men. To Angie, I leave you the power to see the doctor and get yourself a man! To Kasi, I leave you some food (with a smile)! To Kim Fleming, I leave you several things but the most important is a body like mine and the memories of our English fights. To Crystal, I leave you a bottle of your favorite soft drink. To Ben Watkins, I leave you a new and improved Tony (you know what I mean). To Bub, I leave my locker, for you to uphold the memories of your "favorite" seniors. To Mrs. Murphy, I leave you the ability to remember my name. To Mrs. Radewald, I leave you Jason. To my husband, all my love.

I, **Timmy Janowczyk**, being of mind, soul, and body leave to the following individuals: Juan and Zack, my heavy metal influence on you and millions of skidoos; to Edward Szymczak, an instructional guide on how to hunt small game successfully, and to both of us being Polish; to Kristen, a solid graduation year; to Andrea Payne, Ms. Rad and business izz; to all my underclass buddies, "Just graduate and good luck;" and most of all, my very best of everything and lots of my love forever, I leave myself to my girlfriend Melissa—I love you!

I, **Melissa L. Jaquish**, being of sound mind and body, leave Kirsten the ability to graduate by '95, my crystal eating koosh ball, a box of raisinets, and Clair—you're the only one who will take her—and my friendship for life. Chris, all the rings money can buy, and the ability to keep "the one;" Shannon, all the Victoria's Secret clothes in Chicago and "somewhere" to wear them. Jennifer, a few philosophical discussions and tanning booth tickets. To Gary, a pen. To Timothy, I leave my heart, body, and soul, and memories of my first and future love.

Since these are my last few months of the high school life, I, **Crystal Johnson**, have decided to leave a few things and some words of wisdom to some friends. Tracey Jackson, Tonjohnique, Kasi, and Kim Fleming, I leave all the good luck in the world; Tasha Taylor, I leave you the Miss America award; Kim Rodgers, I leave a new attitude; Angie Holmes, I leave you a true black soul; Toni Collins, I leave my prom dress; all the freshman, don't mess up your first year because you will pay in your last year; Medgala Settles, I leave my love spell book so that she can have all the men; John Adams High, I leave you the will to stand for a hundred more years; Lynetta Mason, I leave a few of my extra pounds; also to Meg Settles, I leave my mouse necklace, I've had it for 15 years; my last wish is to leave the men of '89 all my love.

I, **DeLea Johnson**, leave behind all of my tension and stress from the last two years—I am handing it over to anyone who wants it! Vera, I'm going to miss you more than anyone in the world. If we decide to go to the same college you can dismiss the previous statement. Our lifelong friendship is about the only thing that kept me going. I love you! Nickie, I'm leaving you my locker (if you want it), my wisdom and the extra onion ring I got when you didn't. Julie Ru, it's all about you and Capricorn is where it's at. To Sister Sonja M. Bush, a real sweetheart, I leave you all the happiness in the world with Augustus Giger (if you still want him). Thank you Jessica Stevens for my superball and Nikkie Lawson for being yourself.

I, **Peter Johnson II**, being of sound body and questionable mind bequeath the following to the following: to Peggy, I leave the love and protection of a big bro; to Billy, the courage to stand up to all your problems like a man; to Darron and Kevin, a lifetime supply of lazy days to do nothing with; to Rick, Leslie, Karen, Tammy, and the rest of my friends, I leave good wishes and friendship till your check books run out. Finally, to Shannon, I leave you my love and caring. I leave Sir Lancelot and Merlin. Most of all I leave you my heart to care for while I'm at college and our dreams to keep safe till the day they come true. To Dennis Leatherman, I leave one earring. To Cindy Oudghiri, I leave a free lunch hour. Bis Spater! To the rest of the school, you get nothing. Farewell!

I, **Scott Johnson**, being of so-so mind and exhausted body hereby bequeath the following: to Yarg, a pilot's license to allow you to fly planes as fast as you drive your car; to Jason M., a military tank (try to wreck that!); to Bort, ownership of the Mets so you can fire Johnson yourself; to Cathy R., two cars (so you can practice your parallel parking); to B.J., at least one real game playing L.F. at Wrigley; to Feo, a big bucket for Ball State; to Jim, a shirt, no, two shirts. We don't want you to wear the one out; to Leslie, a victory at the Indy 500—you've had enough practice at school (hint!); to Jose, a United States citizenship, good luck; to Kris M., a restful vacation from Healthwin; to my best friend, a very prosperous future and couple of inches wouldn't hurt; to my sister Jenny, a very happy, educational high school career in two years; to the most important person, my girlfriend Tracey Fein, I leave all the love in my heart, now and forever.

I, **Joe Jones**, being of fantastic mind and massive body, do will the following: all of John Adams, a few years without any of "the boys;" Reed, Tom, Hunter, and Scott, a table without any physics on it; Joe Dennen, any of my golf balls in the lake at SBCC (if you can find them!); Kevin K., real classmates; Ben, Miss Rad; Amy P. and Judd, a SADD club you can handle; Matt Jones, my football ability; Wendy, a trip to St. Andrew's College; Jennifer, all the memories from Maple Lane; Becky, "nice earrings;" Mark Z., trumpet lessons; Brian F., my friendship forever, any advice you need, and some decent movies; to Joe R., a class you can stay awake in; to Sally, I leave me, my sarcasm, and any channel YOU want to watch (were we ever paying attention anyway?). Good luck, and God bless everyone. (Sniff!)

I, **Kevin Kaepler**, being of distorted mind and superb body, will the following: Chris, another great classmate, a new date for dances, a fun senior year; Hooter, my spot on the golf team; Nathan,

a ride to lunch; Joe, someone to cheat off of in college; Joe, a scholarship to U.V.A., a three-point shot; Becky, Megan, Jackie, someone to talk to during classes; Jim, a real swing, a real relationship with my sister; Jenny, Jane, Mary Kate, another great time at the dance like I had; Jenny again, a date with me; Chris, Hoje, Migas, Dean, Walling, Lloyd, Ben, Case, Andy, Kristin, Jenny, Jane, Angie, a great senior year! Becky and Chris H., fun at I.U.; Todd, a rag to wipe off all of the brown on your nose; myself, any kind of golf scholarship to an awesome college; the team, State and some coverage; Rub, another lunch with all of us; and finally, to all the seniors, as many fun years at college as needed and successful lives and a return at all reunions!!!

I, **Gina Kelley**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will the following: Jenny, another trip to Harbor Springs, my Billy Joel tape, and the memories of all our laughs; Sue, enough Quaker



Having exhausted the ears of everyone else around them, Most Talkative seniors Jay Miller and Julie Rieckhoff use their unique gift to help Mr. Lantz's garden grow.

Oat Squares to make it through another season of cross-country and the ability to persevere through your last year at Adams. Take care. Christine, the wonderful memories of our Florida trip, our trip down to DePauw, our double dates, and many more great times. Thanks for being there. Lori, a high-paying job, Mr. Right, and good luck with your new life; Angela, a car that doesn't break down all the time and the continuing ability to make people laugh; and to the cross-country team, my dedication and love for the sport of running. Thanks for some of the best times of my life.

I, **Tom Killeen**, being of sound mind and body, do leave the following: to Scott, subconscious messages all the way to California and good luck next fall, if you've gotten in anywhere yet; to Molly, lots of fun-filled hours of research, calculus, physics, and Billy Budd. Enjoy Notre Dame and go out with someone Catholic for a change. To Kurt, I leave Mr. Lantz, and to the Q.B., I leave Kurt; I leave the band (thank God) "Overture on a Southern Hymn." (Play it in Pep Band next year, but a little faster.) To Sue, I leave the Amish; to Phil, I leave freshmen to torture and three more years of band; to Mark, I leave Kent, Jim, Pep Band, and a final score of Killeen:1023—Zski:3; to Paul, a great senior year (I mentioned you); to Susan, a book on manners and a haircut; to Chris(tine), fun at DePauw and at least 1,000,000 attitude adjustments; to Becky, the time and bigger smiles back, if possible; anyone else, I give apologies but nothing else.

I, **Heather Lackman**, will to the following: Vicki, Ron Jon "Are we wet yet?" t-shirt, fond memories of a bus to Florida and its incredibly small bathroom, seven months of non-stop fun to make up for your prison term, all my love forever. Thanks for being such a wonderful friend. To my chem buddies, the pentagon of knowledge, a psycho with a leaf in her hair, squirt bottle rematches, and my friendship forever. I love you all! Whacky, three more great years, a license so you can drive legally, Kasey's hand in marriage. I love you. Tonya, a 6-inch steak; thanks, it never could have happened without you, and my friendship forever. Drew, antifogging goggles, another camping trip; thanks for all the wonderful memories. You'll always hold a special place in my heart. I love you. Kelly, memories of a superb clerk, "the awesome twosome," a dresser so I can officially move in, my heart forever around your neck, and many more memories of us; Brian, my hairdo and another chance (this time I promise).

Typed on paper by your pal J.M.L., I will the following: Matt, meditation in bed to think up stupid questions and a big ol' pancake; Dan, the Potato Creek freak, two Atari cartridges, and a clean I.U. soccer shirt; John, Hustlers and two cans of invisible spray paint (Give me some.); Chris, a dentist not in Peru, a new Air Jordan bag, and a frame for your Ferrari poster; Joe, a used pair of jeans, "The Breakfast Club" on V.H.S., and a Sammy Hagar tape; Coley, fishing trips on Birch Lake, messy umbros, and an innocent mouse to beat up; Tony, midnight runs in search of King Raleigh; Doug, Boundary Waters Part II and a real strategy in A & A; James, continue the Wayne Street tradition; To the soccer team, "Remember the N-cup!"

most
G.Q.



most
VOGUE



Most G.Q. Marcus Miller and Most Vogue Vidya Ramsamoj sport their new summer fashions.

or something like that. Sally, the ability to talk to yourself. Guys, check your shoes. Becky, McDonald's gift certificates. And to Amy, my heart, Bailey's Kleenex, a house with windows, and a rendez-vous in six years. Thanks everybody.

I, **Kelli Leader**, will: to Marta Roemer, great thanks for all the support; Kristen, car that gets us out of sticky situations faster; my brother, 3 years of the best luck ever and all my support; Troy, date in the same car; Sarah, dog that doesn't eat people, gift certificates to K-mart; Amy Eslinger, couple of inches so you'll see over the dashboard before you die; Joe, Macri's dinner, ability to "pop" gum, my great ability to "willieize" anybody; Jenny Wargo, good luck with a certain someone who has yet to get his act together; John, my ability to stay faithful, most of all, a lifetime of one of the best friendships and all my love; Kevin Payne, bottle of Bijon; Mary Kate, a hard senior year; Amy G., lifetime supply of Jiffy P.B.; Dean, great friendship, my responsibility to call back; Becky, ability to break, ability to keep a straight face without laughing, gas money to Ball State.

I, **Norman Keltharick Lee**, would like to thank all staff members for putting up with me for four long old years. I know I'm not the best-acting or intelligent kid around to you, but I think so. I would like to leave Tosha Webster \$2.00 that I owe her. I leave a pair of clippers to Charles Mack. I leave my bank card to Sonja Bush. To Gary Watkins, I leave my Colgate toothpaste. To Bull Rice, I leave my lightener cream. I know I'm starting to bore you, so I leave everyone my wonderful smile and love.

From what remaining body and mind I have, I,

world) my ability to listen, new windshield wipers, and to be a winner in everything you do. I luv ya!! To everyone else, the best of times!!!

I, **Chris Lehman**, will to the following: Lisa, friendship forever, trip to Florida, cruise on the beach (not getting stuck this time), Hi Bob!; Heath, more "talks" and the "experience" of a lifetime; Mary, more bowling trips, a bigger trunk and cooler, man who deserves your love, and a permanent seatbelt; Briān, a bigger ear, luck in wrestling, and the best future possible; Kev and Darron, enough doughnuts and Coke to satisfy you (if possible), another trip to Chicago?; Kristen, 1 last year in guidance, man of your dreams (we both know who that is); Crick, Dave, Joey, and George, more bowling and parties. Take care of Jim. You guys are the best. Thanks!!! Mellie, friendship forever, all the V.W. stuff you can find, luck and love with Tim; Jim, a lifetime supply of razors, hair (that grows fast), my love and friendship forever, and a prom date (maybe). Mom and Dad, thanks for all your love and support. You're the best, and I love you! Steve, I have no idea.

I, **Josh Longerot**, of great body and not so sound mind (but still great) will the following petty, cheap scraps of school stuff originated from the best school in the universe to the following: fist, to everyone in the school, that they may have as much fun as I did at Adams; then, to "Katwina," I give an attitude; to Jessica Stevens, a real "live" boyfriend; to Karl Marti, a superquadrilatic electric multi-purpose bottle opener and his own anti-humanity rebel country. For Angie Williams, another earring; for Craigie M., source of my muscle; for Darron Stante and Kevin Brisson, grocery store; for madman Meulor, anything he wants; for Trisha I., I give a person just like me (you lucky girl).

I, **Mary Jo Loranger**, will my thoughts to: my brother Guy, the same insight that I have gained in realizing what really matters and two more wonderful years of high school. All my brave lunch buddies, the best of luck in life, and may all of your



Looks like the overload of work has finally gotten to Most Stressed-out seniors Amy Golden and Doug Naylor.

lunches be better than ours. Debbie, my wedding invitation; Matt, a long vacation and a good life; See-Ming, a dirty joke book; Kathy, satisfaction; Jennifer, a familiar face at N.D. (mine); Tricia, may all of your fantasies come true; Tess, you have really offered me a good ear. Thank you, and the greatest of successes; Karl, I hope one day to aspire to your great intellectual level. In years to come, when you have the urge to see my face, remember, I'll be the wench in a blue collar at N.D. Heather, I offer you the country of Colombia, where there is plenty of coffee. I wish you stuff, stuff, and more stuff; Ellen, may Herbert and Clem visit you often, preferably with me, the most success, more stuff than we could ever handle, and greatest of all, happiness. Lastly, Mr. Kline, may all of your expectations of women come true for you.

The last will and testament of **Charles G. Mack**: To Chris Smith, I leave my ambition to work hard in school and strive to succeed despite peer pressure. To Terrance Scott I leave my ability to clock lots of dollars and get all the ladies. To all those "sucker-underclassmen," I leave the ability to learn how to dance. To Kim Patterson I leave the hope to find another boyfriend besides Chad. To all the underclassmen in Spanish I leave the ability to understand what you're saying. To the students in the chemistry class for which I was a teacher's-aide, I leave the ability to pass the class. To Dion, Willie, and Anthony, I leave the possibility of graduating someday. To all my graduating friends and foes, I wish the best of success.

I, **Vera Marcello**, being of sound mind and body, will to DeLea: anything! You deserve the best; Chriss W., driving lessons, you need 'em; Melissa, an ice box for your dorm room (with mixed peanut butter & jelly); Angie, a map to the Heisman, and Tony B.-just kidding! You've got it all with George; Angela, a car that's a little more roomy; Megan, can you laugh a little quieter please? Watch out for flying food particles from your coaches' mouths; Jackie...when the Knight falls...Good luck in volleyball in college; Kristin (tall), a pocketbook; Kaye, the Burger King guy; Terry, let me put it this way: you had the ball on the 10-yard line with no one in front of you and you fumbled. In other words, you blew it. But good luck in the future, anyway; Chris McG., a punching bag; Julie, Tony S. or Greg D.? All my teachers, another student just like me; J.A.G.S.-win it all; J.A.G.S.S.-it was great; girl hoopers-PENN!!; Clinton, a diploma, finally; Kasi, a date with Sly; Gary W.-DeLea.

I, **Jackie May**, will the following: Angela, a date with Jeffohhh nooo.; Mitch, a bullet to shoot the Elkhart twins, and a clock for your mom; Megan, everything, so you won't want what everyone else has; Angie, samurai handbook; Amy G., three Purdue guys; **Becky** a mirror; Jenny S., less money than me when we go shopping; Kelli L., peanut oil and a bag of gum; Vera, velcro pocketbook; Cathy, hormones—that's all it was; Kaye, friends your own age; Michele W., all my truanacies, thanks; Peter, an invitation to my wedding; Judd, a three-pointer; John, hick dictionary; Coley and Joe, my laugh; Jay, nothing but memories-thrive on them; Glenda, my grades and my ability to brown-nose; and my dearest Christopher, a W.B. with M. and all the smiles that took away the hurt when

things weren't going so well! I leave you my thanks, our memories, and my love! And remember. . .

I, **Angela McCarthy**, being of goofy mind and lazy body, will to Mitch a shopping spree at Goodwill, more chasers, and Crazy Joe's new address; Mari, a pink flamingo and Marriage Housing; Jake, a good husband, and a roll of toilet paper; Tracy, a welcome to my dorm whenever; Laura, a dance partner that can keep up with you; Vera, velcro shoes; Jen, all the clothes I leave behind; Becky, a Betty Crocker cookbook; Chris Mc, a punching bag and brass knuckles; Cook, a new attitude; Kevin and Tony, Don't! Stop! Someone as easy as me to pick on at college; Dale, a copy of my bestseller, "Life, Love, and Marriage;" Shane, a girlfriend that doesn't have a social life; Brian, a new pair of shoes; Dean, a black book and my phone number at school; Todd, a diploma; Komo, a head of raw cabbage and an outdoor season pass; Quino, a rematch of speed and a bowling alley; Megan, my knees;



Support for the Eagles is one issue that Most School Spirited seniors Coley Cook and Jenny Wolosin have never had to , well, skirt.

Judd, the strength to stay in pre-cal next year; Matt, a date for next year's semiformal; and to Kelli, another late night at the library.

I, **Dana McCormick**, will to the following: my little sis Tara, the ability to choose one boy; to Big Bridge (couz), I leave the ability to live out the name of C-shorts and to find your one love; and to my heart Tommie Hunt, I leave to you my love and luck in the future (hopefully you'll be with me) and the ability to talk your problems out. Last but not least, I leave to my enemies the ability to take it down a thousand because I wouldn't have made it if I didn't. But I thank you all because life at J.A. was a trip, but it was fun. Stay chilled.-Dana Dane

I, **Dana McDonald**, being of sound mind and body do will the following: to Dani, I leave my packs of unused passes. Be careful. It's not as easy as it used to be. To Julia H., I leave all the cute guys at Adams. Send me your senior prom picture! To

the band members, I leave the endurance to make it through marching band season again. To the band directors, long life and a French horn player who doesn't lose music; to the track team, another winning season with Coach Randy and Maria; to Mr. Oke, many more happy years at Adams and Tuesday nights free from me at "Young Life" meetings; to Shawn B., my Spanish buddy, have fun your senior year, only don't spend it in "U" know who's class. To the entire music staff, the ability to stay the same. You meant a lot to me.

I, **Ellen McDonald**, bequeath to Mary, King Gyro gift certificates, the John Holmes video library, a book on the moral implications of stealing, lots of "stuff," wide belts, and partnership in a Detroit law firm; Heather, a visit from Jim Morrison's ghost, pots of the best imported coffee, a guy with your refined tastes, and after dinner mints to share with him; Melissa, clam chowder, beads and a Newstand shopping spree; Peggy, a mutant detector; my

H.R. buddy Megan, an Oscar; Kathy, a juice bar in Jamaica and Hart Bochner; Vid, an obscenely wealthy 90 year old who loves you deeply and believes it's mutual; See-Ming, therapy for your perverted thoughts; Santy, guts and a loud voice; Lee, lighter bags and a precalculus summer; Bill, fishing in Uganda, minimal money, long hair; Heidi, whew! did you give me a heart attack; Mike, an 8 x 10 with writing on the back and all my hope for a great future, you Harley man! Everyone else, thanks for teaching me tolerance. Thank God Almighty, we're free at last!

I, **Jim McDonnell**, being of quite warped mind and body leave to the following: to Heather H., a collection of strange poetry to warp her mind with; to Jose and Alf, my "fluent" English; to Sara P., a new laugh; to Nait Sirhc, a horde of girls from Marian who want to read your poetry; to Matt, films with a budget; to Sarah L., everlasting happiness; to my sister, luck with Mr. Hoffman; to



For yet another dramatic challenge, Best Actors Helen Wright and Brian Simpson act out one of their favorite scenes from "Little Red Riding Hood."

Sonia, my unadulterated respect; to Mr. Good, my entire collection of Godspell memorabilia to haunt you for the rest of your life; to Ellyne (or Helen) Wright, a name everyone can spell; to Tracy M., a gag; to Jenny DeBruyn, a lower voice; to Wendy, blue eyes forever; to Anna L., Ana Ng; Megan M., memories of 1st grade; to Zoe, all those notes from sophomore year; to Roxy, a Fine Young Cannibals tape you never got; and to all the people I hate, "Erkel Blabel Splat."

I, **Chris McGrew**, being of overworked mind and unstable body, do hereby bequeath the following: to the real Bones, an unending parity with the dictionary meaning of words; to Jamie, some athletic ability and enough confidence to do your own homework; to Coolman Cook, nothing. You've got it all (KAYE). To Frank, a new attitude during soccer; Anella, maturity and the ability to have fewer than ten people mad at you at one time; to Scooter, a semiformal ticket; to Joe, the ultimate babe; to Gillis, "Hey put the hamster down." To Naylor, self-esteem; to Mills, get a nose job and a real woman; to Judd, a cow pasture for Myrtle; to Mary Kate, loosen up!! To Marta, tree stumps; to the boys who knew Gritty-Gumsoles, I give you his shoes in equally divided part; lastly, to Jacklyn, thanks for everything, I can't even begin to write the things we've done and accomplished, so I'll leave you our first date for memories and myself for the future.

I, **Megan McLaughlin**, being of exhausted mind and body hereby will to the following: Ellen M., a California boy, a homeroom buddy, and a lifesize James Dean blow-up doll; to Vidya, I leave unlimited cheat sheets and answer keys and a lifetime supply of wet burritos; to Julie R., I give

a gorgeous athlete who will fall madly in love with you, marry you, and make you very rich; to Peggy, no more Macbeth, some money to pay off Julie, and an all-purpose excuse that gets you out of any class; to Gina K., I give 42 cans of food and some good snow boots; to Stefanie K. and Michi S., I leave a weirdo on a skateboard named Mel who wears plastic bags and always buys bananas; and finally, to John Adams, I leave my rotten little brother who will grace you with his presence in the fall of '89. Good luck, everyone!

I, **Christine Micinski**, being of sound mind and body will the following: Kym, spazzmatic energy, one stable man, and \$20 on the bet! Debbie, watch the curbs, girl! Learn how to park! Dawn, a college, to know when "it's hot," and a big glass of water; Tina, the perfect man and an A in English. Good luck and keep in touch. To my little brother the understanding of Mom and Dad, great highschool memories, and, of course, a big piece of glass for those over-active wrestling practices; Scott, more "Endless Summer Nights" like the one that brought us together, a great senior year. Thank you for making mine the greatest, and, of course, a car you're really happy with, and my everlasting love.

I, **Gabrielle Mickels**, do will: Sarah S., a case of bagels, a guy, "Nau," boxing gloves, a bottle of "Shout," and a lifetime friendship; Sally, an umbrella, my leftovers this time, an "after" picture, and Ed Debevic; Laura, a street busier than Jefferson, the wisdom to say "21," INXS road trips, and spray-painted bridges; Colleen, a ladder, Pure Energy, Dunkin Donuts, and popcorn night; Marcel, your own "parking" space, your keys

returned, a real ankle bracelet, and a gallon of Obsession; Coley, purple Ju-Ju-Bees, J. Crew backorders, and a portable fireplace; Doug, a dance and a love letter; Anella, "2:00 in the darkroom?"; Joe Dennen, "Bertha"; Jamie and Dan B., "True confessions." Remember? Judd, "Will you walk me to my car?"; Tony, an escort to Marty's parking lot; David S., a ride to school and some earphones; Mere, Mom and Dad all to yourself and a membership to the "boyfriend-of-the-month club"; and the lunchtime girls, days at Mateo's and my Hacienda etiquette.

I, **Jay Miller**, with no regrets and large nose do hereby will: to the band, my rhythm and juggling ability; to Eric and Nathan, my drum and dead bee inside it; to John, my car to do lunch in and a big dent in the roof; to Ben, my jumper and a date for next year's semi-formal; to Chris, my ability to treat females with some respect; to Laura, an endless supply of caffeine and more people like us; to Colleen, someone as immature as me to always keep you silly (nice model arn arn). To James, my wiffle ball and bat and someone as competitive as yourself to compete against; to David, many goals and hopefully a STATE CHAMPIONSHIP; to the Kapsa family, I give my heart, boys who are taller than Jonelle, and PEZ; to Darron, I will socks; to Wendy and Jen, many college boys; to Cheese, my apologies for the name. Finally, to Jackie, all the gushy emotional stuff that we shared, endless friendship, and Bulls games.

I, **Marcus Miller**, being of sound mind and body, hereby leave the following possessions to my "associates" and "my partner in crime." (You know who you are.) First of all, to you males and females who have played me to the left simply because you couldn't understand my def lyrics or adapt to my lifestyle, I leave you the ability and knowledge to do so! To Charles Mack, the ability to lead and succeed and degrade all 3rd world peasants who try to stop our upward mobility on the status scale. Peace! I'm outta here!

I, **Bryan Milon**, will to Dion Gary my leftover credits. To all underclassmen, all the pain you will get from the teachers and principals. To Mr. Lantz, my M.C. Hammer tape; and to the best English teacher, Mrs. Germano, a Dance Fever video. Farewell, underclassmen.

I, **Kristin LYNN Mitchell**, will the following: Ser, my social director, a toothless dog, \$2 in case you ever get thirsty, "Goodbye," Ballet, and another November night; Mart, my earrings from Ireland, a long talk, and your own car; Bonz, all-you-can-eat at Kyans and Pancake House, and a shopping spree at Target and K-Mart; Duke, a dent-proof car, a spot on Dr. Ruth, and NO! I don't want to see your stitches! AimE-tickets to Antigone, the Moscow Ballet and a backpack so you can join me in Europe; Kutina, "WARM" nights in Italy, and millions of games in which you get your own way; Joey D., a long lasting version of "Ferris"; Dan, cute kids like Casey and David; M.K., my earrings; Joe R., you DO have friends; John A., a ride home; Peter T., an appearance at one of your games; Matt, my Hello Kitty watch; Judd, happiness; Mom and Dad-thanks for everything; Jason-a job in St. Joe, a punch in the stomach, and a great senior year.

Everyone else-LATER!

I, **Kristin M. Mitchell**, being of stressed-out mind and turd body, leave the following: Vera, a new pocket book; Ralph, a night out with Bob; Angie H., junior year and season tickets to the N.D. football games; Sally, a return to Stepford and the Blocktwins; Tracy G., a pink flamingo for your front yard; Joni, freshman semi-formal, Beth, our nerdbuster goggles, French class, and our friendship; Kaye, your own tape of "Ferris Bueller's Day Off;" Coley, a real attitude, senior semi-formal; Robby, my ability to go to class; Jackie, a picture of Jay, tickets to the out door, and a Megan doll to take to school; Angela, a date with Jeff, a For Sale sign for your yard, Spring Break and a lifelong friendship. And finally, Bob, I leave you our memories of junior year stag, March 21, a weekend at Kaye's, Graduation night, Prom...Thanks for everything. I love you!

I, **Megan Mary Moloney**, being of brilliant mind and battered body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Becky, GOVERNMENT tests, a prescription for what?, pH, and EEK!!, patience to read at least one book, psychology text, and my everlasting friendship—I love you! John, lifetime supply of NFL pencils, a "strong, intelligent, evil woman" like myself, half of Peter, 4 great years at N.D.; Peter, a bottomless box of Oreos, a P.O. box, the ability to lie convincingly, and all my love forever. Thanks for two-and-a-half great years. Doug, a monsoon, Sega, a punch in the face and kisses, and "copious thanks;" Dean, someone to unfrustrate you, Boehm Park; Kim, DING! Jay, an earring and the Bulls; Gary, a good one; Cathy, MVP; Chris, mmm, Xerox, my friendship; Jake, a day of discussion and happiness; Kristin, the towel closet; Angela, streamlined shorts, breakfast nachos; Aim, dugout discussions, barrettes with ribbons, my eternal friendship; Ida, spelling; Lisa, reading; Jen, Pringles cans, moped rides; Sara T., swimming pools; Angie, first mileage on my license; Stef, OUR personality; Dan, the wizard of Oz; Kevin & Colin—I love you both. Hope Adams is good to you!

I, **Douglas Naylor**, being of defensive mind and stubby body, hereby will the following: Greg, a towel and soap; Judd, some P.T.; Sally, "talk to me;" Joe, a lifetime membership at Videos-R-U's; Marta, a discussion on ethics; Col, a dictionary; Vicki, a wild evening and no memories of it; Gabe, a passionate love letter; Tiff, connect the dot layouts; Laura, Cubs Cruise; Ralph, "52;" Kiene, my Colorado Buffalos jersey and K.U. season tickets; Jamie, an indestructible car and future success; Coley, lots of \$ and my friendship; Dan, a cabin at P.C. so we can chill; Matt, my knowledge of French (HA); Becky, three wishes, so you can get something you need and waste the other two; Megan, lemonheads and cooking lessons; Baseball Team, another wild party and no place to go; Peter, a NBA contract, along w/my respect and friendship; John, a full tank for those late-night drives in the BONNIE, many good times at N.D., 7-11, and my gratitude for all that you've given me. Thanks.

I, **Deborah Nemeth**, being of sound mind and worn-out body, will to Chris Ty a lower negative number, a real job, a deserted apartment, a picnic table, and Scott forever; Kim, a boyfriend, a tan

body, and a final decision; Kirsten, a diploma, the will to stay away from 7-11 men, and another 14 years; Jim, You're smooth! Mary, a swimming pool and a bet I can win! Mike, a razor, a class ring, my knowledge, and all my love; to the Martin's gang: (Tony, a warm hand for once; Aaron, to keep an appointment; Mike C., a last word; Jack, a kiss; Brian, more shorts, my tape, and a brown car.) Thanks for the parties and a fantastic 2 years. To the class of '89, best of luck, and let's bash at the reunion!!

I, **Jose Olaiz**, will to Mr. Connelly, my N.D. swim suit; to Mrs. Hedman, my Latin heritage; to Dr. Wills, my ability to speak Spanish; to the swim team, my ugliest swim hats; to Kelly, my tennis racket; to the tennis team, my great ability to hit the ball in the net; to Kasey, any guy she wants on the swim team; to Mary Kate, my Spanish pronunciation; to Rusty Cobb, my great tan; to J.J., my rap tapes; to Steve Jones, all the freshmen girls (have

fun); to B.J., a wonderful cheerleader. Who will it be? To Bill, my butterfly; para Alfredo, un buen polvo con una de colonia obsesion. To my family, my lovely morning practice; to my American father, the garage hill-down clean and my lovely good morning every morning; to my American mother, my Huck's adventures; to Melissa, my love for night-lights; to Marie Gracie, the best kitchen I've ever had; and to Amy, a real, real mini skirt; to Dawn, boyfriend in a closer college; to Cecilia, my best smile; to America, my love and best smile.

I, **David Perkins**, leave to all my homeboys that I have been down with all 4 years, my memory of tapes that are jammin, albums that are def, and sounds that are down. I also leave my good times, forget the bad times. To all the teachers that I've had in the past, I leave my experience to learn and my experience to get the job done. To the freshmen, I leave a great school, and that's John Adams. To all my boys, Adam, Oscar, Dale, Chris, and so



With vehicles like these, getting there must be half the fun for Megan Moloney and Alfredo DeLorenzo, who are Most Likely to Get a Driver's License...Someday.

forth, I leave behind the remains of this school. When I leave there will be nothing left. Most of all, to the "gyrls," I leave my love, kindness, whatever's nice that I did for you all. And to that someone special that I gave my all to (Tricia) but shouldn't have, take care. I love you all.

I, **Lisa Pratt**, will thee, Chris Lehman, a car that isn't a stick shift. Good luck when you're at Purdue, and you better keep in touch. To Bob Pedersen, my one and only! A box of Q-tips, ha, ha. Remember that I love you more than anything in the world! I'll miss you very much when you're at Purdue. To Nick, the ability to get up earlier in the morning; Dave, my locker mirror; Jim and Bobby, to be able to stay a full day of school; Steve, driving lessons; Chad, a car so he can drive Steve around; Kevin (my buddy), good luck with Suzanne.

I, **Ida Primus**, leave to Chris C., a trans-Atlantic pilot, "I'm bored," and pulling ahead of the pack; Mary Jo, breakable apple stems; Paula, T.Y. fun. I still don't believe it! Wendy C., great luck in engineering; Scott, a seat next to me in math, corners, and normal dreams; Kathy, "I was in the album office;" Jennifer, walks home when we don't talk about the Tower, a day when I help with ads, "What are these ducks?;" "Next issue...;" and thanks for everything; Kathy and Jennifer, Plymouth, "points?;" See-Ming and Jeff, plenty of luck; Sarah F., no more LaSalle trips; Matt T., thanks for always coming through; Tom, thanks for all your help; Megan, counting, "Don't you ever threaten me;" Becky, keep in touch and beware of falling skies; Marta, long phone calls. I'll miss you! Tess, Brown frat-house coincidences; Rachel D., a great summer; Lisa, kupah and so much thanks; A.P. physics, deja-vu lectures; the Hamlette crew, Elizabethan dirtbikes; the lunch gang, no slumming, and a Chicago trip; and to Aryeh, four great years at high school.

I, **Lisa Primus**, leave to Chris—silly walks and a performance at Carnegie Hall; to Kathy—a trip east and Tower surveys; to Jenn—a degree in goyische humanism and "Remember we're taking Jennifer home." to Mary—a great time at ND and "take a day off and rent a movie." to Shml-Nu? What's the point? To Scott—a liberal idea and lots of hoop-ing; to Matt—pre-written NGP articles; to Megan—our notes from Farkas's class and sledding by the church (God, we've come a long way!); to Becky—lots of fun in college; to Marta—success in everything; to Paula—a terrific summer, a perfect husband, and plenty of cutting and pasting; to Aryeh—four great years and all my labs; to the new Tower staff—some sleep, 64 Macs, and lots of luck; to the Wendy's/IUSB gang—mints, Thirtysomething, Wonder Years, and all my love.

I, **Vidya Ramsamooj**, being of demented mind and well-dressed body, hereby bequeath to Jessica (Squid), a Pez factory, blue suede shoes, food, food, and more food. You're right, I can read your mind. SMC, here we come, Squid and Vid always; Jen Hirsch, a mercedes 450sL, all the plaid you can wear. Thanks for Duran Duran; Jen Hanis, (my vanity sister), I leave you my mirror and our night in Italy; Santy, self-confidence and four happy years

at SMC; Bill W., thanks for my Pre-Cal grade; Ellen, \$\$\$; Tess, here's to assemblies; Angie H., you could have been a SMC; DeLea, never meant to give you a complex you beautiful thing; Megan, an acting career; Kristin (small) Mitchell, an honest "A" in Pre-Cal; Julie, can I borrow your calculator or do you want to use my "Billy Bob" eraser?; Anju (my baby sis), work for dad hon, it's so much easier. **Enjoy the next three years; because time will fly, FRESHMAN.**

WANTED



Biggest Skippers Beth Breen and Chris Sallows have enough absences to have a criminal record. But will they "admit" to it?

I, **Karen Ready**, will to Jane, great memories of George, the pool, and our ability to "time together" at the meets; Jolie, more memories of George, guys, parties, dancing—hey, your turn to get the water! Leslie, a toast to our spying techniques and our new private eye business; Julie, memories of lunch at Wendy's and a ticket to see my Dad with Bob Seger and the Silver Bullet Band; Peggy, memories of swimming coaches, Violent Femmes and

Cockroaches; Tina, memories of talks and the times and a lot of passion, very purple; Pete and Shannon, hope all your dreams come true, especially the dolphins; Jay, better luck with cars and women; Hota, Hota, my Spanish book; Brian, all the luck with Cat and some socks; Cat, memories of George, great talks, a package of hotdogs and green and orange balloons on a ceiling fan; Jenny, good luck; Jen, I give you it all—SOUTH STREET; Beth, everything else; to all, love ya, and I'll miss ya; and finally, Age, an apology, the most beautiful horses, thank you.

I, **Catherine Rhoades**, leave the following to my friends friends: to Brian, all my love and 10,000 pairs of socks and a shirt to wear under your overalls; Karen, the famous talks and remember George (what a guy!). I love you, let's stay best friends; Tina, great memories; J.J., find a girlfriend—how do you survive?? Peggy, all the memories since 5th grade and a pass to learn how to drive (please us it!); BT1, a bag of assorted balloons and all the memories. I'll miss you, Love BT2; Michelle, you made 4th hour fun. I'll always remember the gossip; Jay, the 10 dollars I owe you! Eric, some height to those legs; Leslie, you are a sweetie. I'll never forget you! Melinda, I will miss you and I'm glad we were on poms together. To the poms, good luck in the future, and I will miss you all. Mr. Lantz, thanks for everything. You're a great friend and teacher. Finally, Jenny, Hi.

I, **Jim Richey**, being of somewhat sound mind and body, bequeath to: Eric C., some height; J.J., a blanket for sleeping in Kline's class; Dave V., my answers to government tests; Matt T., a G.P.A.; Kirk, my calculus grade and physics labs; Scott, a driver's license; Jason A., a hassle-less day from Kline; Kevin K., my luck in bowling and my ability to hit the little white ball. Good luck in the future; Rick B., a kick in the calf and a "munch, munch." Stay in touch. My pal Steve, my hoop-ing ability and my tennis skills. Good luck in the future and keep in touch; and finally Christie, the best of luck in the teaching profession. Thanks for all the good times you have given me. You will always be special to me. Best of luck in the future and all my love always. I miss ya. To the rest of my friends I couldn't fit in here, best of luck in he future and see everyone in 10 years.

I, **Julie Rieckhoff**, do hereby bequeath to: DeLea Johnson, more family dates, more photo sessions, more laughter, and more love; Mona McFarland, I leave you the ability to win your Championship Game and also our best friendship. Here's some advice: Remember I'm Cool and Don't Be Cruel! Vera Marcello, more fun nights out and a basketball game with me sometime; Tricia D., a jelly doughnut, a debate partner as smooth as I am, and everything you want. I love ya! Tina Cohen, "What are you?" and a smile (You are too hyped!); Peggy Talbot, your own locker and my looks (You wanted them, remember?) You guys are great! Troy Whar-ton, 100 doughnuts and my eternal sisterhood; to my favorite track stars, Kasi Bolden and Cathy Cane, all the good times. Don't forget summer track! Prescott Woodard, see ya in '92! Carey Falda, have fun your last two years. Adam Graham, we still have our friendship. Mr. Panos, my gratitude. To those who I simply omitted, but won't forget, I leave

you laughter, luck, and love.

I, **Marta Roemer**, will the following: Aim, good directions, T.R.F., an Evanston weekend, hugs, talks, and peanut-butter shakes; Ser, Duke, a real car, NY penthouse, a Pulitzer Prize, and an enduring friendship; Kris, smiles, conservatism, real taste in music, some great friends, and a big thanks; Bonz, stress pills, cookies, sandwiches, John, and good times; Amy, another D.C. trip, yearbook deadlines, St. M's, future ambassadorship; Becky, Kevin and thanks for everything; Lisa, happiness; Dawn, Zeko and a real X-mas present; Jamie, ability to relax; Dan, a real laugh; DeLea, success; Vera and Colleen, an Irish soccer uniform; Doug, a mitt with glue; Pete, a B-ball scholarship; Ralph, a smile; Jane, my address, the kindergarteners, talks, and happiness; Rach, Dan; Schloss, my picture; M.K., chocolate chip cookies, a haircut, success, and a fun senior year; Brian, stay out of trouble; Chris, advice and State in soccer; Megan, MVP; Primii, thanks for everything these last 4 years. I'll miss you. Joe, UVA and a "cool" girlfriend; Judd, good advice, and a great senior year. And finally, to the J.A.G.S.—State in '89.

I, **Beth Roman**, of sound body and mind, will the following: A.F., my long-time (12 years) best friend, I wish you all of the luck in the world. NEVER forget the times we worked at the old B.K. stand. Also, the time we fell down "THE HILL."



John Anella and Marta Roemer, who are Most Likely to Succeed, are always at home in an upwardly mobile environment.

That was so funny. Everything I haven't written has NOT been forgotten. It will always be in my heart! T.G., my bud, I leave you my English papers so that your SENIOR YEAR you can skip English as much as you want. Do me a favor, don't get Mrs. Rickles for a THIRD YEAR in a row. Also, never forget the times we went out with Mike and Brian together. T.D., my dear friend, the best of luck to you and never forget the great times we shared through all of our laughs. B.F., my bro, good luck in the years to come at J.A.! J.E., L.L., and A.G.—the best of luck in all you do. To all of the rest of my friends, the best of luck to all of you! Love ya!

I, **Joe Rubleske**, being of sound mind and sleepy body, bequeath to Jay Miller, road trips, fire trucks, and bowling fame; Klotz, spray paint from a 24-hour hardware store; Chris Curtis, memories of great times the last two years, a righteous thanks for being here, and a summer of rest so you don't sleep through college, too; Joe Jones, a motivational device to keep you from falling into a coma; J.J., righteous speakers; Meredith, a smile; VanLaecke, nothing, you have everything; Beth Breen, friendship that wasn't shown; Hlade, my sense of humor (sorry); Jay Meade, a junior year of fun yet forgettable events; Kristin L. Mitchell, my friendship and gratitude for putting up with me; Kelly Travis, a wedding date; Sally, acting skill and the drive to be the ideal female; Quinn, real plaid pants and my hoopin' skills; Julie Rieckhoff, friendship without

charge; Matt Nelson, Australian Rules Tennis ability; Jessie, a fulfilling lifestyle; and Jessica, someone who will always open doors for you because you deserve it.

I, **Ericka Sanders**, hereby leave everything to myself. Except for one thing, my friendship to Carrie Fox. We went through a lot of conflicts this year and I want to apologize and say that I am sorry. I hope you have a good future. And to my boyfriend, Tim, all my love, forever.

I, **Scott Scheel**, being of small mind and large body, do hereby leave the following: Kathy, a watch; Ida, your own corner in this world and a nose to put in it; Tom, what was I going to leave you? Whatever, a game of midnight basketball; Reed, four inches to you vertical and some friction; Matt, a game of Risk; Paula, all the good luck you gave me; Tess and Mary, good luck in college math, may all your professors be good ones; Judd, good luck with basketball, girls, and chemistry; Laura, a thermometer, you decide which kind; Lisa, a Tabernacle; Christine, 3 inches of height; Lori, semiformal 1996; Jennifer, a man who isn't scum and courage to buy milk; Sue, more outburst cards; Molly, a great year. To the rest of my friends, don't be mad if I left you out, I wrote this in a hurry. Thanks for making high school so great, I'll never forget you.

I, **Jenny Schlossberg**, being of sound mind and



Caught playing on the slides again, Least Changed seniors Kevin Kaeppler and Jennifer DeBruyn prove that they have just never grown up.

The class



S of 1989





Worst Driver Jason Sholty gives Peggy Talbot a lesson in the proper way to run into a stop sign.

body, will the following: Heather L., a full supply of money for lunch and the best of luck; Shannon, all my extra points in Schymanski's class and my love; Marta, my boyfriend, since he loves you; Kelly T., my darling brother Dan, since you love him so, and my mother since you're so polite to her, and my love; Michelle W., all my answers to every class, I know you'll need them, and all my beautiful clothes; Andrea, all my good looks so you'll have a successful high school year; Kristin B., a handbook that has all the chem. answers for future studies; Nat, I leave you nothing; Terry, I leave you all my love and support that you will need at I.U. I leave you my car so you can drive and see me, and of course, ME!

I, **Debbie Schmidendorff**, do hereby bequeath the following to: Mary, that unavoidable date with Paul. Don't forget to share your millions; Missy, an alarm clock so you can have one less excuse; Christy, a dark corner so the rest of us don't have to see and a few extra friends; Amy, the ability to handle Dan's temper and loads of happiness; Dana, all the Dallas guys you can get; Kirsten, encouragement...don't worry, next year it'll happen; my little brother, Dan, the hope that Mr. Reed will spare you. Just hide under your desk; Tammy, motherly advice—stay away from motels...you never know what unexpected visitors may drop in; Tony, Roland, Evan, and Phillip (see Jen, I told you I would remember!)- several large glasses of Dr. Pepper; and Jenny, thirteen years of memories. Orlando will never be the same! Watch out! The Miami SWAT team may be on our trail.

I, **J.J. Schrems**, of sound mind and fatigued body hereby will to thee: B.J., a razor that works and a car that really works; Cathy, the ability to park your car; Eric, a pilot's license, the Spanish Mafia, a Transpo bus pass; the Guidance Crew, an aide just like me (if it is possible); Jim, a nice shirt; VanLaecke, a pair of goggles; Donoho, mu ability to film; Tina, a smaller car; Kevin D., a quiet car

so your dad won't take away your keys; Kasey Travis, a spine scratcher; my sister, my ability to swim (even though you don't need it); Jason Armstrong, the ability not to drink any "Root Beer" for a weekend; Jenny Wolosin, my algebra and accounting ability, even though you won't use it; Steve Jones, a girlfriend; Rick and Steve, my acting ability; Bob Horvath, a new knee; Scott Johnson, my baseball ability for when you go to GLBC; and to Jason Ritter, a new dance.

I, **Medgala D. Settles**, of sound mind and body leave my locker to Alfonzo Medin with my cheat papers to all the tests for your sophomore classes; Toni Phillips, I leave free passes to roam the halls without getting in trouble; Dana McCormick, I leave my love for Adams High and the money that I have owed you since sophomore year; Latasha Taylor, I leave my Junior Prom dress for your Senior Prom! Ha-Ha! Crystal Johnson, I leave driving instruction on how to park and that special someone of '89! You know who! Plus, all my friendship that lasts forever! Last, but not least, to all my friends that have helped me through these four years of happiness, pain, and sweat, to learn everything possible to prepare us for the future. Also, I leave you love and the best in everything you do or want. Thanks! Tonjohnique C., Tracey J, Mashelle T., Kasi B., Kim F., Rene U., Tasha T.; to my best friend, love always Crystal.

I, **Erin Shell**, being of sick mind do hereby bequeath the following: to Jackie, a lifetime supply of "applesauce;" Regina, a list of my favorite excuses to use on our "friend;" to Traci, a better set of legs; Bryan, my driving ability; to anybody I missed, I wish you all the luck in the world in everything you do.

I, **Bill Shepard**, of a body and a mind, bequeath to my peers the following. To J.J., a pillow in hopes of a good night. To Kevin, a non-escort for a car and to Darron, the ultimate party that doesn't get

BUSTED. To "Les" I give you the everlasting friendship only a "FAFF" can give, along with safe rides in a car with me. To Pete, grow older, but never grow up! "Maturity" just doesn't fit you. For the "pentagon of knowledge," I will passing grades in chemistry. For Jason Armstrong the biggest of the "Tasty Waves." To Angie, all the luck and friendship in the world. Especially if I'm supposed to marry you! For Andy, I give you shelves for the locker and a million Pizza Hut magnets. The only thing for Rick can be a "SHLUB." So "Stimie," I give you your name back and a pack of bubble gum from Hook's. These are the requests to my friends included in my Last Will and Testament.

I, **Brian Simpson**, being of deteriorated mind and fatigued body will to Mark Bartholomew, a car with gas money in the ash tray; Mrs. Hess, all of my unfinished homework (It's never too late...or is it?) feo, Free rap lessons and my semester grades so you can get into college; Tina-Carlos! A new hood ornament and a new rap; Eric, a razor for your...ahem...mustache and a gag; Jose Olaiz, Amigo. Buena Suerte con tu futuro! Castigador! Alfredo de Lorenzo, Te doy muchas mujeres americanas u todas las peliculas sucias! Castigador! Dennis Migas, some playing time and some fans! Scott, some blue jeans and a Cubs/Yankees bumper sticker; Peggy, some common sense; Steve Jones, a Speedo to give to my brother, to join the swim team; if that doesn't work, kick his butt! John Mason, a Bible; Rachel Martin, a metaphoric! Students of J.A., a copy of my future rap tape, M.C. Chilly B., "White Boys' Disease" Word! And my beautiful "Sabu," my toenail clippers and all my love forever! Good-bye!

I, **Troy Smith**, will to the following: to Melissa and Heather, the ability to help people with their problems; M(tattle tale)H, the end of my unfaithful days. "I told you I'd get my leather back!" Charlie, the chance to take photos and stay out of trouble; Adams High School, permission to burn all records of me being in your school; Riley High School, all my school spirit; Todd Hoover, for setting that spark in me, the right to consider me a Hooverism and to remain the best photo teacher in the world; Algie "Give me an R" Oldham, the right to retire; Mr. Holmgren, every excuse for missing class; Paul, the right to sleep your life away, at least the bug looks good; Bo, who has both love, a lifetime of fun without us; and to Dawna, my love, for loving me with all your heart I leave you all my love forever and more. I'm looking forward to spending the rest of my life with you.

I, **Shannon Sowell**, will to the following: Tina, my locker and a great senior year; Jenny, pep talks, my physics notebook, and chemistry lab techniques; Christine, the ability to drive slowly and good luck with Jeff; Lori, the best of luck in everything you do; Sean, my seat on the bus, my footprints to the bus stop and four great years of high school; Jennifer, patience, my Latin translations, Mr. Right, a lifetime of happiness, thanks for all the great memories and good luck with everything; Wendy, preparedness, coordination, our memories, and the best of luck always; Brad, all my love, I couldn't have made it without you, may all your wishes and dreams come true; Mom and Dad, thanks for

everything.

I, **Darron Stante**, being of . . . , well anyway, I bequeath to nobody nothing. I'm not dead, and I'm taking everything with me to college. Now, who out steined who? However, there are a few items which I must leave. The most important of these items, my shoes, which I have worn since freshman year, I leave to Julie Schroder and Meredith Knepp; treasure them always. To Kevin, my best friend, I leave the ability to not be whipped all of the time; Brian Gregor, I leave the ability to take it easy and eternal happiness; Dave Wilson, your own lock; and finally to Sean Hoffman, I leave all my cross country skill and dedication (sorry).

Being of altered mind and tired body, I, **Jessica Stevens** (Squid), hereby bequeath: Markie L., letters from I.B.S.; Melissa, Heather and Michelle H., a decent place to dance; Josh, a tank of gas; Aran, Danny, Johnny, Bryan and the rest, a skatepark; Ben, Debbie movies and kleenex; Dave W. and Gir- inga Bia, picnic memories; Michelle Emmons, G.M. mashed potato face, the ability to maintain relationships; Jen Hirsch, a diploma and blue dye, skiing and a tank of gas; Suzi H., peace and Cliff and a Hack session; Vid, read my mind, I know you can. Vid gets Stol, and a waterfight and SMC and PSB concert, you and me kid! Mike W., "Hey BooBoo!"; DeLea, artistic ideas and fulfillment and something to throw. Y'DRE. Karl, a "friend", haircut, lunches and trash; Hi, Razz! Johnny-Nathan, the summer of love; Craigie M., Josh's car; Pete and Paul, money, luck, phototron, seeds, keep in touch; N., free world to all; Thanks Greta, Katie, Woobie, Kevin, Amy, Boy, Alycia; Bry, a ski/sky instructor; M&D, my tattoos; Julie, Where's the party?!



Best Athletes Terry Burton and Cathy Cane are all set to "Go for the Goal" in 1992.

I, **Kathryn Kaye Stratton**, leave the following personal ideas, concepts, and things upon the first day of school at John Adams after my commencement: Mr. Holmgren, the basketball hoop to shoot paper wads into the waste basket; Brendon H., the ability to just pass all the way through school; Earl A., the ability to calm down when it need be; Charlie Foster, my little cousin, all my love and good luck throughout the years, keep in touch; Tanya Steven, the job of bugging Mr. Holmgren; Julie Hansen, keep playing great music, I never could understand music notes; SPIKE, don't be so quiet!! Liven up!; Sheila Curtis, you're a wild thing now but don't let it get carried away; Jennifer Brown, a jar of peanut butter; Susan Wright, good luck always, try to keep your sanity—people start to loose it their senior year, although I never had it; Todd Olson, thanks for the rides to school in the mornings. P.S., there's a little black book for you up in Holmgren's room. Don't leave it empty; Michelle Maike, may the boredom in hall monitoring to leave your life forever.

I, **Kathy Strieder**, being of questionable mind and body, do bequeath the following stuff to the following people: Jim R., a quote in Students Speak Out; Tracy S., three great years to someone who deserves them; Paula W., just my friendship; Scott S., perfect attendance in college; Ellen M., your pick of IU's 12,500 male prospects; Chris C., a few words of advice before we blow this place. You know that chick Hamlette...? To Mee Sing, a big, wet, sticky kiss; Mary L., you can have Dan Quayle but please let me keep Chuck; Wendy C., all the happiness and chemical engineering you can handle; George P., future yuppiedom; Ida and Lisa, four years away from each other(?); Diane, Mel Gibson; Shawn, the

ability for us to remember how much we really love all those people we don't know, and me (what more could you want?); Chris L., John Malkovitch's seductive techniques; The Tower Staff, the realization of your classiness; the yearbook, the realization of the Tower's classiness; and to Zoe Razzo (alias Jennifer C.), unforgettable memories and a GLAMOROUS future that occasionally includes me.

I, **Tammy Stroh**, being of glizzy mind, do hereby will to the following: Nikki, a mac truck to keep her quiet; Margie, a year's supply of pine apple jelly; Erin, a weekend with Zach (any place of your choice); Heidi, a trip to Italy; Kirsten, a night that you only have one set of guys to go out with; Mrs. O., the ability to stay sane through another wild and crazy fourth hour; to my smurf, a never ending friendship, we have been through a lot together since we have met; Pete and Shannon, a great life together; Jane, a year without Hofer; Koretta, an hour to catch you up on all the gossip from work; Greg N., the ability to only go out with one girl at a time; Sally, more fun messing with Greg's mind in study hall; Sherri, free transportation to and from Purdue; to anyone who I forgot, I leave them all the fun times at Adams!

I, **David Sudhop**, being of neither sound mind nor sound body, will the following: Sheri S., the ability to go to school for an entire week; Jeff L., the ability to be decisive in tight situations, and a girlfriend that's true. By the way, get a real haircut! Dave W., I leave my car and a license for being such a good friend. Dave, find a new girlfriend; Jim, a real life; Chris, a pear; Jay, to you I bequeath a real smile and laugh; Mike, someone to talk to. To prove my insanity to John Adams, I leave an afro. To Mandy and the whole crew, I will a hug; Keri, all my trash from English class. Have a nice life.

I, **Sarah Szumski**, will the following to: Gabe, all the Italian sausage she can eat, a box of tissue, her own 7-11 charge card for emergencies, a clump of fun-tac, love ya! Sally, stairs that won't trip her, runs in the rain, 24 hours with Michael Hutchence, love ya! Laura, a pocket fuzz-buster, a REAL intro to Duran Duran, 8 more years of friendship; Colls, a private basement with locks, a hug, the ability to spell McKinley correctly; Kel, an earned trig grade, dates on her trig book; Vicki, a year without being grounded; Guy, "Hi", a shirt tag; Jeff, an endless supply of blow pops, his own scarf; Boots, a semi-formal date; Judd, "Will you walk me to my car?"; Marc, a commitment, next year's freshman girls; Coley, a candlelit dinner and a fireplace; Jamie, news about his grandparents; Meredibeth, a spare set of shocks to replace the ones you ruin; Dave, two more wonderful years at Adams, a ride to Pro-Health; Jane, a credit card and a bobby pin; Rachel, Meredith, James, Dave, Randy—their own taxi service; Tony, chats in the back room and "I was not on the roof!"

Being of hyperactive mind and body, I, **Laura Trozzolo**, will to the following: Dave V., answers to all my gov't tests; Ben, a spot in Jay's car; Mari, a Toledo you can't forget; Ang, a car with working doors; Brian W., a bathroom at Martin's and

someone to beat on next year; Dean, David, Kevin and Brian, a chauffeur like me; Tracy, more adventures at your cottage; Jenny W., some fish food; Kristin C., a fun evening at Stacy's; Dan, Doug, and Amy, a joyride in the neighbor's car; Heather, someone to help make your teacher insane; Sally, Sarah, and Gabe, four-wheel drive hair dryers, Cheap Trix cereal and the ability to find Sarah; Colleen, a great friendship and pure energy; Jay, a rewind button on the VCR, a bus, and more insane times; Joe, a cool friendship; Kristin, some nice guys in Stress and the ability to dance like Julie; Gabe, 7-11s that deliver. To anyone else I forgot, thanks for the great times.

I, **Kimberly Trowbridge**, being of sound mind and shallow body, bequeath to the following: Joyce Ackerson, my friendship and all my fake notes (haha); Danielle Ham, the ability to get passing grades in all subjects but study hall, good luck in everything you do in the future; Jenny Pierce, I leave to you the ability to succeed in everything you want to do in life, and more; Crystal Poock, thanks for being there when I needed ya most, I leave to you a lifelong friendship; Mr. Saunders, my favorite teacher, a very special thanks for teaching me almost everything I need to know about my future and how I want it to be. Thanks again everybody, you are all very special to me.

I, **Peter Tulchinsky**, of slightly perverted mind and hairy body will the following to: Dougie Fresh, a woman that won't do you wrong; John, an H.S.J.I. nerd for the rest of your life; Becky, a boyfriend who leaves his Nintendo at home; Megan, morphine for all the pain I've caused you, a new knee, and someone who'll put up with you; Cheez, a guy your own age, an index finger, and remember to write a poem to Daniel; Matt and Chris, water bottles with Toto's autograph; Dan, talks with mom that you remember; Jackie, a corsage and another chance when you're 25; Marta and Kristin, basketball season tickets; Amy G., another banquet you can wear your yellow outfit to; Dennis, my spot and tell Terrance not to shoot; Sarah, a road rally you can win; Gary, leave me tickets to the games whenever you play in Chicago so I can take my kids and tell them I used to play with you; whoever I left out—don't be SALTY.

I, **Kimberly Tyler**, of mellow mind and massive body will to thee: Christy, a year's supply of chlorine for your pool, an '89 Grand Prix, and those Chippendales men for your wall. You've been the swellest friend, luv ya! Oh, Chris, a new apartment and La-Z-Boy for you and Scott; Deb, a hay bailer for those tight times, and a new exhaust pipe; Dawners, a road map to VOYAGER, and a book of admits for those long days; Jolie, hang in there sweetie, you'll get your convertible LeBaron someday; "The Boyz", Good Luck!! I miss you all very much! Hang in there, you'll all make it BIG someday; Lance, a ladder for those late night escapades; Kristin Mitchell, one more New Year's Eve; Kristin Clarisey, a legitimate excuse to stay the night at my house; Megan, a night in the TV room; Jackie, thanks for trying to stay in touch. Everyone I have forgotten, the best of luck! Love ya all! Chris Lehman, get your heater fixed, it's cold! Mary, a

key for your farmhouse.

I, **Peggy Talbot**, hereby bequeath, to Tina, a gorgeous guy to fall in love with and the ability to not slide into trees on driveways; Julie, a car and phone so you won't forget me here in Indiana; Tricia, a billion trips to Florida to find real men and happiness; Vicki, my driving skills and an everlasting real friendship; Heather, a car that you can drive always and protection from weeping willows and falling rocks; Kelly, lots of good times at I.U. and a strengthened friendship; Laura, your own little car to drive 85 mph past cops on a highway and the ability to ditch cops and stay out



DeLea Johnson and Dale Jacquay, Best Artists, each present a portrait of the other. We generously allowed Dale to keep his title.

of fights on McKinley; Pete and Shannon, a good, lasting love; Jay Meade, a new car for every wreck you have; Cathy and Brian, be good; J.J., my swimming abilities; the girls' swim team, a lot of fun and the ability to get along; Mari Whitcomb, constellation books and a chemistry set (don't blow up the house); and all my old K.C.C. buds, never forget all the good times and all that we shared.

I, **Chad Taylor**, being of sound mind and speedy body, leave the following: Paul Barton, my ability to take my man to the cup and then roll on him, instead of shooting a POWER lay-up! Again to P.B., my ability to know how to get a honey; Anthony Day, my ability to run the curl pattern and bench press 265; Ben Anderson, some lip chap; Daymond Ingram, \$6.50 for a haircut at Stevie D's; Martin Johnson, \$6.50 for a real flat top at Wayne's; Tony Warren, my ability to run a 4.4 forty; Tracy Smith, my heart and can I get the rap? To Myron White, some heart for when you're close to a honey; Mike

White, can you do any new dunks, yet? If so, my ability to pass the SAT and ACT; Chad Duffey, a reason to play football next year.

I, **Julie Taylor**, of the wild and crazy mind leave John Adams with an attitude! I leave my brother lots of money for the things he needs most. I leave Amy Webb with my loud mouth and crazy, driven, loving self, and the memory of me! I leave Missie Lee, my best friend, all the luck in the world to make it big in life, and to know that I will always be here, there, anywhere, but always for ya! To Lisa Varga, good luck with John C. To my Chuck, I leave all my love till the end of time. To Amy and Angie, need a ride, call anytime! To Mrs. Germano, thanks for being a fantastic teacher! BYE-BYE, John Adams.

I, **LaTasha Taylor**, being of many sounds, joyful soul, and "Body" body, hereby leave my ability to handle the yoes of Adams High to Kwenda J., Angelica C., Tisha M., and Tia N. You don't like half of them anyway. To Jenice and Tashana, the ability to keep up the last name and remain my little sisters. To the cheering section, the ability to keep moving the crowd without me, "Kill the Referee!" To Jackie Byrd, I leave my ability to rock the games. To Tammy Sult, my ability to handle the Juvenile Delinquents who wish to roam the halls. To George Davis, "Chicken." To Henry W., Haven W., and Jermond W., I leave my ability to stay out of trouble. To Vonda, I leave the discus and to Kenisha my pizzazz. Finally, to Loretta Brickley and Toni Phillips, I leave my spirit. No one can take my place, but you two come close. Love Ya, Peace.

I, **Teri Taylor**, being of sound mind and body, will the following items: Laura Costello, my ability to debate in history against the "children"; Mary Turczynski, my -19 parking place down by the pool doors for that easy escape; Myron White, my whoopie cushion to sit comfy for his remaining two years; Jason Thigbaut, my ability to trip but not fall; my very good friend, Teresa Eagan, my friendship and thanks for helping get through this year. And to "Daddy" Lantz, many more "crazy" students like me! I'd also like to congratulate Tom Harvey and Casey Hanley for finally, after the 6-year plan, you made it!! To Missy Lee and Julie Taylor, good luck in everything, live, love, laugh. To Deva Ashley and Susie Harvey, it's been a good 4 years! Leslie Bloom, thanks, I luv ya! To all undergrads, live it up! Ha-ha! Bye-bye!!

I, **Melinda Thomas**, of the class of 1989, age 17, leave my ability to have the courage and the strength to do my best, to the John Adams Pom Squad. To Mona McFarland, I leave my ability to cope with all of the hard work in accounting and to laugh at the teacher's jokes even when they aren't funny. To Jackie Byrd, I leave my ability to stand up on both feet while walking. To Collie Bigsbee, I leave my ability to drive safely even if you don't have your license, and "Yes, you can turn on a green light." To Deatra Smith, I leave my ability to cope with all "country hicks." To Melinda Dean, I pass on all the brains, sense of humor, and ability to keep a smile to the "Melinda" name. To the John Adams student body, I leave all of my school spirit and wish you the best of luck in the future.

I, **Kelly Travis**, will the lunch bunch, a bigger car, memories, days at Mateo's; Sarah, an answer, secrets of Pre-Calc book covers, an earned Trig grade; Vicki, another two week party, walks in the rain, nights like 7-11-88, a cat named "Swass"; I love ya; Heath, chicken sandwiches, memories of our "boys of summer" and me, I love ya; Jen S., Satan clothes, my love; Joe R., a wedding date; Michelle, you're preppy, the pentagon of knowledge, full water bottles, friendship forever; Bobby, a "mailbox" and four more years, keep trying; Mike N., hugs, a summer like last, "So you're a philosopher?"; David, new friends, my chem grade, a L.S.- it's all in the name—love and miss ya; Kasey, marriage to Mike L., three years of fun, be good, you're the greatest; Colleen, M.N. to the "get it" girls; Beth, "chill out?"; non-alcoholic coolers, and white crayons; Kristen, Tyron and Jerome, you should try 'em; Kelly, you're a great mom; Joni, yellow lights and someone to "scratch" with; and my funniest friend, Tricia, walking shoes and thanks for always being there!

I, **Tammy Trew**, will my driving abilities to Michelle Maikie; Teri Naragon, my freedom to Marmaduke and all of my good decisions; Tammy Sult, my ability to party; Chris Budzin, my common sense; Adam Franklin, Teri N., Missy M., and Pepper, my ability to stay in class most of the time; Rosie Horvath, a white outfit. And the best of times to all my other friends!

I, **Matthew Trinh**, being a great guy, bequeath the following to: my little brother, all my notes, tests, etc. (to help you through high school); Trace and Dana, good times and friendship; Dave B., insurance (car) money; J.R., a real college and a decent SAT score; Mary L., A's in college calculus; Jennifer and Ida, supreme power ("Don't editorialize"); Peter and John, electric razors; Brendan, Jason, and Jeff, deadlines and late nights at the printer; Tracie, my locker and everything in it; Paula, words to Imagine; Dan S., a "walk about" hall pass; Mr. Kline, a visit from Lady Brackwell; Mrs. Maza, many thanks for your support and encouragement (you're the best); to all the above and everyone else—best of luck, and thanks for the fond memories and friendship you have given me.

I, **Tony VanEs**, will to the following: all the underclass girls, my younger brother, Andrew; Jamie, a lifetime supply of type 2 cassettes, his own recording studio, a DRY, and a Raleigh for the road; Gabe, a bulletproof vest, another corsage, and rumours; Sarah, the ability to put up with me, a raincoat, curiosity, information, and a guy who can understand her; Ernesto, Courtesy Captain; Pete, you won the bet; Dale, the managers at Martin's; Kevin, a little yellow car, and some Rolands so he can eat on dates; Victoria, parties, a whole week of freedom, and an N.D. sweatshirt; Matt, Mom's pizza, a Raleigh, a game on Nintendo that you can beat me at, luck, and memories, good luck; Dave Karp, the ability to graduate; Joe, an "I'm a DUDE" pin.

I, **Dave VanLaecke**, of sound mind and beautiful body, do hereby will the following: Joe Rub, some manners (so my parents don't hate you); Dave Pyle, better luck in arm wrestling and the ability to make

it to government; Brendan, a bottle of Perry Ellis; Laura T., the ability to invent better games when there is a sub; Alfredo, a new hairdresser; Dan S., money (to make you happy); Jose, a pair of American jeans; Steve, a social life; J.J., a girlfriend who's not a nun; Angie, a tanning salon; Scott, my car (while I'm at I.U.); Chris, a turtle-neck; Brendan and Matt, I leave my water-skiing skills; and most importantly, to Andi, I leave all my love while I'm away!

I, **Lisa Varga**, of lost mind and lazy body, leave the following: Dawn, Europe memories, a hug for George, a best friend and listener award, a pair of sandals and a map of the dunes to share with Joni; Sally and Kristin, Fat Eddie and Big Al bonuses; Kelly, a phone book; Beth, the ability to lie and old memories; Jenny, nothing Italian; Dana, lighten up and come-down-to-Earth pills; Jill, a box of Mr. Salty pretzels, Ed Grimley home movies, and a watermelon; I'd like to leave a hug for everyone who helped me through a rough time. Your love and support meant a lot. To Marta, thanks for caring, and, lastly, to Chris I leave spring break, my seventeenth birthday, and Belinda Carlisle.

I, **Steve Varga**, being of drained mind and worn-out body, do hereby will the following: Jim, money for a new paint job for your car, and a real girlfriend; Scott, my driver's license and great driving ability; Eric, some height and a new "plane"; Kirk, all my physics and calculus notes for when you take the classes again; Darron, some kind of useful ability; Bill, my diploma; Rick, a girlfriend with SOME height, a car that runs at least half the time and soap to wash my Porsche with; last but not least, April, my everlasting love and whatever else you want!

I, **Troy Wharton**, hereby leave in my will: Bert, a fast-fastball; Dave, a real woman; Mike, face it, you could use a woman, too; Pyle, a razor to cut your one eyebrow; Albert, a haircut; Kirk, stable women and a nose job; Justin, a real spiral; Shelly S., well, never mind; Angie, you already have Kenny; Tammy, my flirting tips; Ann B., I would leave you with all my love, but you already have it. You're great. Ann, I also leave you many memories both good and bad. Hey, who knows. Good luck with life! Jerry, I leave you Hank and the van and all my athletic talent. Underclassmen, I leave you the



Prince Brian Gregor finds that the glass slipper is a perfect fit for Lisa Ciesiolka, thereby making The Couple of '89.

ability to party and graduate in the process. Oh, yeah, Julie, you do get to take me to Dixie Cream every morning. Love ya, sis.

I, **Jackie Wheeler**, being of unsound mind, do hereby leave the following items: Angie, all of the candy from the guidance office (not that anybody has it to offer); Laurie, all the happiness in the world because you deserve it; Barbi, good luck with your life and congratulations; Sheila, I hope you have a happy life and have everything you want; Tammia, I leave you good luck in your future, and with Darryl; Karen, I guess I'll leave you another lighter.

I, **Mari Whitcomb**, with deteriorated mind, yet wild body, do hereby will the following: Angela McCarthy, all my thanks for welcoming me to J.A., a real job, the days in Florida, a car that doesn't stink and can make it by crazy Joe's house, your own home tanning bed, ah chiquita, all the paper you need to keep in touch; Laura Trozzolo, a muzzle and a new boat that is easier to park; Tracy Gillis, my softball ability, a great senior year, and a warm welcome to visit me at college...if I go; Tony V., my warmest gratitude for those long hours in Espanol; Cos, a deflator and a great senior year; Bob Pede..., your choice of "any" car and a great senior year; Becky H., the best of luck at I.U.; Amy G., all the laughs throughout the season; Jay M., 50 people to stuff in the back of your car; Ben, real eyes.

I, **Angela Williams**, being of sound mind and untouched, beautiful body, hereby leave the following: Peter C., the ability to stay in school and get your diploma; Deleo B., I leave my locker—you may have everything inside, especially my Alg-Trig book; Chris G., the ability to stay with one girl; Nikki L., the power to get along with me, two more years to go (ha-ha); Sam, the ability not to cheat in college; last but not least, to my Bubbles, Tonjohnique C., Tracy J., Kim E., Kim R., LaTonia N., Tosha W., Lynetta M., and Kasi B., the willpower to make it without me! It'll be rough but you can do it! Thanks for all the business. Love Ya! May God bless you all!!!

I, **Angie Williams**, being of sound mind and body will the following: my brother, lots of love and luck; Trish, more fun this summer; Bill, a new car with lots of my perfume; Dave V., socks and luck (lipstick too); Darron S., my friendship always cuz you're always there to catch me; Zamiki, cheerleading and a good scary movie; Dana and Jenny, all my love; Dana V., the ability to cope next year; Peg T., a night out soon; Nicki N., a month at the beach; Vid, thanks for living through Spanish with me; Brenda F., all my uniforms (good luck); all the cheerleaders, good luck, I'll miss y'all; Melinda D., my hair; Adrienne, I hope yours falls out! Good-bye and good luck to everyone else. Oh, Scott D., I leave a big kiss; Melinda T., my everlasting friendship and my gov't. notes; Missy, hairspray and lunch; Mechelle, I'll miss our chats; Kevin K., you know!

I, **Prescott Woodard**, being of lazy mind, but quick body, do will the following to my boys: all football boys, I will a better record than this year; Tim Scott, I leave a bag of cheese popcorn and a

bag of cherries; also for Tim, I leave the ability to come to school every day; Mr. Stahly, another student as nice as I am; all my track boys, Running Man, D.C., Tone, George, Sean, and all newcomers, I leave the ability to work hard and reach your goals; Tone, I also leave the crown! Work hard Tone, bring some records down, and keep the tradition alive! Airborne Tone! Tim and Rah-Larue, don't you forget me, boys. Peace to the nation of Islam! Yea!

I, **Helen Wright**, being of questionable mind, hereby bequeath: Heather and Paula, my seating charts and "Beat Helen" days in ATA; Alec, my MAUVE collection; Malay, my old translations and the other 2/3 of his "Grendel" paper; Susan, my sister, best wishes for a great senior year and full ownership of the Vaccai book and Petey; Rachael Z., my copy of "The Little Engine That Could" and fanaticism for "Lady Jane" and Plato; Cari, S's good luck charms of F., a handful of pop tabs, and D's fan mail to K.; Jim M., all my Thespian badges and meal-ticket to Internationals.

I, **Christine Yarger**, being of fatigued mind and short body, will the following: Scott, a lifetime supply of lab mice; Tom, a great time at Dartmouth; Dawn, pop can and an opening on Broadway; Sarah and Molly, a boyfriend worthy of you; Matt, 1000 more Oscars; Tess, a lifetime supply of flashcards; Angela, best of luck; Wendy, Vivarin; Helen, my everlasting friendship; the cross coun-

try team (Sue, Spunky, Donna, Jenny, Colleen, and Randy), many cheers and good luck; the choir, more members, and good luck to Mr. Oke; NHS, many thanks, especially Chris, Angela, and Jenny; Shannon, good luck at PU and happiness with Brad; Jennifer, half of my love-life, and a safe drive wherever you go; Gina, new running shoes and more trips to Germany, good luck at IU—especially with Jenny; Jenny, good luck at IU—don't kill Gina, many more Marks, a new car door, another senior T-shirt order? Jenny and Gina, I'll never forget Florida!

I, **Rachael V. Zmudzinski**, being of conservative mind and body, do hereby give my last will and testament: to Thomas Bogaert, I leave my SAT scores and my dog tags, may the SATs get you to the Academy and the tags keep you there. To Robert DeCleene, I leave my strong adaptability, you complain too much! In college you have to know how to adapt and accept what you cannot change. So get used to it! To Helen Wright, I leave my sense of organization; I think you can figure out why. Also I leave you my epitaph: "The soul takes flight to the world that is invisible; and there arriving, she is sure of bliss and forever dwells in paradise." To Cari Hileski, I leave my imagination. You have a good one already but maybe it'll give you some more ideas. To Alec Hosterman, I leave the dynasty of Mr. Reed's psychology class; may you learn as much as the rest of us did. Ha-ha. To John Adams, I leave my youth.



Ida Primus and Bill Wolter, Most Likely to Discover a Cure for Cancer, test to see if this cure is the Real Thing. But wait! They forgot their safety goggles.



Sarah Friend and Karl Marti , Most Likely to Write a Best-Selling Novel, sign advance copies of their latest work, Why Neon Can't Exist on a Black and White Television.



Most Liberal David Atkins and Jessie Stevens try to explain to Mr. David why the Adams attendance policy is too conservative.

A special thanks to the class of '89

Sam Jones, a senior in the Adams Prevocational Education program, asked to write a special will for the Senior Edition.

First of all I'd like to thank the faculty of John Adams for giving me the chance to become a graduate. I've gone to fourteen different schools in my life most in big cities like Chicago and San Diego. The teachers would always label me a "bad kid". They all thought I didn't care. One teacher in Chicago wouldn't let me take my left over lunch back in the classroom. I got mad and pushed the chair back. My teacher called the police and told them I had thrown the chair at her. They took me to the police station even though it wasn't true. As a result, I had to change schools.

Things like that kept happening to me. I was never given a chance to prove

myself, even when I really tried. Teachers could never explain things in a way I could understand. My grandmother died in September, and my family moved to South Bend, and I came to Adams. I didn't think anything would be different. I was put in the regular classes like every new student. One of my teachers saw I needed to be moved to a special class, where I could go slower and learn at my own pace. For the first time in my life I felt good about myself.

The main thing I want to share with the younger students is that trying in school is important. Thanks to the kind teachers at Adams I have finally been given a chance to really change my life. A year ago, I wouldn't have been able to write this, and now I'm going to be able to go on to a junior college.

Good luck to all my fellow graduates.



Best Musicians Rusty Cobb and Chris Clark try to play up their award.

Senior — 89 — Ambitions —

Koretta Allen hopes to graduate from Howard University in Washington D.C. in 4 years. Then she would like to further pursue a career as a Film/TV director and producer. She would also like to have at least two of her novels published along with a collection of poems she has written. She would like to do some professional acting as well as some record producing. She would also like to visit Uganda, Africa as well as to help make this world a better place for people of color, who are the victims of racism and inferiority, to live in.

Robert Anderson plans to earn a 4 year college degree in business and continue to a 3 year law school if possible. If not possible he will attend a police academy and become a law enforcer.

When he grows up, **John Anella** wants to be just like you. You know why? You're his hero. Not!!! After 30 years of college he plans on marrying a strong, intelligent, kind, loving, responsible, playful, faithful, aggressive woman. Outta room. Guess you'll never know what he wanna be. Ha! Ha!

In August **Carrie Anglemeyer** is moving to Germany where she hopes to marry David Carte and attend college. Once she graduates from college with her master's degree in Special Education, she hopes to have a full teaching career. In between there she would like to buy a house and raise a small family. Her ambitions are practical, but she will be happy.

Allena Armstrong's ambition in life is to major in theatre or double major in theatre and journalism in college, and to become either an actress, news editor, or a playwright by the year 2000. She wants to live in any major city like Chicago, Washington D.C., or New York.

Jason Armstrong plans on attending Ball State for 4 years, graduating with a degree in underwater basket weaving, and going to surf in California till he is thirty. He will become a VJ. on MTV and travel the world to attend concerts. At age forty he will have his mid-life crisis, buy a real expensive car, and live in it with a girl his age. At age sixty he plans to die playing Russian roulette with Bortone.

After graduation **Greg Balderas** plans on attending further schooling. He plans to find a good job, wife, and home. He then will begin his family, career, and responsibility as a father. Then he plans to throw it all away for a fulfilling TSKS. Get it?

Upon graduation **Rob Bennett** plans to attend either I.U. or Ball State University, where he will major in something, graduate in four years, find a good paying job (till he wins the lottery) and live happily ever after.

First of all **David Berger** plans to make it to graduation. If that is obtainable he hopes to breeze through college. He will then find a real freak, go to church, and rob a bank. Then he will buy out Donald Trump and just chill.

Upon graduation from John Adams, **Reed Bingaman** plans to attend the University of Michigan to major in mathematics and economics. He'll either attempt to make millions on Wall Street or make pittance teaching and putting his students through the same hell his teachers put him through.

After high school **Hunter Blackman** plans on entering college where he plans on graduating after studying absolutely nothing, and then find a woman, get married and have many children to name after his parents and friends. He also plans on getting rich by being a specialist of absolutely nothing.

Dan Bonham plans to attend I.U. to become a doctor or whatever else is available to him. If for some reason it doesn't work out, he will become a hermit and ponder life's eternal questions, such as why Jamie Laskowski thinks such stupid thoughts late at night.

Rick Bortone plans to go to college, majoring in pre-law. Upon graduation, he will attend Notre Dame Law School, become a successful lawyer,

make major dinero, marry his dream girl, and get a dog named Schroeder. If this doesn't work out, he will become a seat belt tester or Pope Richard I.

Mazell Bowens will clock lots of dollars and just cool at the crib (sky) and count her money.

Throughout high school, **Kevin Brisson** has had little ambition to do anything. Someday that may change. All he can hope for is eventually getting into college...maybe he will even apply somewhere! He should have some ambition by the time he gets out, if by some chance he gets accepted somewhere.

George Bush hopes to balance the budget, take a stand on *something*, and beat up Dan Rather. After that, he plans to ride off into the sunset on Ronald Reagan's horse. Basically, he just wants to go down in history as a "swell guy."

If he graduates, **Bobby Bushman** will do one of two things. He will either flunk, just to come back and be really cool and hang out with Case, Wendling, Romeo, and all of the rest of the cool guys, or just spend the rest of his life following and worshipping Ralph Gillis.

Upon graduation, **Mechelle Callahan** plans on making a religious goal. After that she plans on going to cosmetology school, accompanied by Danita Franks. She then plans to move to a big ci-



ty and marry a handsome, loving, financially stable man. If that doesn't happen, she'll stay in South Bend and travel often in her Mercedes.

Eric Christian's ambition is to go to college and get a major in Christian education and a minor in business administration. Then he will get himself financially set, get married and then start on making a family. If he has some extra time, he plans on opening a sports shop.

Lisa D. Ciesiolka's ambition in life is to become a registered nurse and cure the world of all disease, sickness, poverty, unhappiness, suffering, greed, corruption, and all generally bad things, so help her God.

Dulene A. Cipriano's greatest ambition is to stop being part of the wind and be in control of her own future for once, which as of now is undetermined. Ambition, however, is just the falsely secure will that too many people entrust their lives to. Her DREAM is to become a famous playwright.

James R. Cobb plans to attend college somewhere and major in something! But at the same time to grow his hair very long, play guitar in a band, and acquire a large following of crazed females. But he'll worry about that after the '92 Olympics.

Tina Cohen plans to attend I.U., where she will major in accounting. After graduation she will be an accountant for a powerful business firm in the Bahamas or Rio, where she will marry the company's president and live happily ever after with a Ferrari and dark tan.

Atanya Collins' ambition is to go to I.U. Bloomington, get a bachelor's degree, become a teacher, and marry.

Coleman Matthew Cook plans to attend college, graduate, and become a real estate broker or an architect. He will, however, retire by age 30 in order to join Joe Dennen on the professional golfers tour as his personal caddy. He will accompany Joseph in time for the 2000 Masters Gold Invitational in Augusta, Ga. (which, he predicts, Dennen will win).

I, Michelle Connell, after successfully completing and graduating from high school, plans on going to a 2-year college. After that, she plans on getting married to the man of her dreams, having two children, one boy and one girl, and being rich and living happily ever after for the rest of her life.

Tonjonique Coppage plans to attend Purdue University for the next four years. After graduating from college, she will settle down somewhere on the West Coast and meet Mr. "Right." Later, at some point in her life, she will have a family. Of course, her ultimate plan is to be rich by 30.

Upon graduating, **Joe Cox** plans to go south and take over Latin American countries. After that becomes boring, he will go to Embry-Riddel University in Florida and become an airline pilot.

Jennifer Crosson's main ambition is to get her driver's LICENSE before—well, to get it *sometime*,

anyway. If that fails, she will probably uphold tradition by thinking herself into ideological knots (and insomnia), antagonizing conservatives in English classes, and trying desperately to be YOUR hero while serving time at N.D.

Sally Cunningham's ambition is to get a degree in communications and then join the Peace Corp. Upon returning from the third world, she will help Becky in her search for Dean Romeo.

Chris Curtis, upon graduating from Purdue University, plans on getting rich somehow by doing something.

Trish Davis plans on going to Butler University to major in business and Spanish, with the option



to go on to law school. If this doesn't work, she will go to Naples, Florida, marry the ultimate Florida man, become a professional beach bum, give jet ski and scuba lessons, and have a perpetual tan.

Dawn DeBruyn plans on graduating from J.A. From there, she will travel to the Swiss Alps and

watch the snow fall. If that fails, she will attempt college, graduate with high honors, and get a job being fraulein for the Von Trapp family.

After graduation, **Jennifer DeBruyn** plans on going on an eating binge, causing her to gain so much weight that she must wear girdles and suspenders. If she finds, however, only rice cakes at home, she will instead complete her undergraduate work at Notre Dame studying pre-med.

Alfredo DeLorenzo's ambition is to live in New York. Of course, he will buy New York first. He will get married with a nice girl with blond hair, blue eyes, and a great body. But his ambition this year is a lot of American girls and parties. America is great.

After graduating from Adams, **Joe Dennen** hopes to attend the University of Virginia and have a great four years of college. Then he plans to enter the business world and live in an area of the country where there is good golfing and good skiing.

After high school **Angela Dentino** is going to a "fake" college in a shopping mall, then going to work for Shelley Ernsperger in her galactic popsicle-producing plant. She will marry a "motorcycle rider," have two kids, live long enough to see her kids tortured by high school, and hopefully have FUN!

Scott Donoho plans on reaching his goal of building the ultimate racing car out of his Chevy Cavalier and taking that car and racing all over the world. After making millions, he will settle down, move to Australia, and ride the waves while eating a banana.

Shannon Dunivent plans to get a degree in nursing, take care of birthed babies at some hospital, marry a certain someone, have three little ones of her own, and just be happy.

Jennifer Dziubinski, after graduating, plans to go to Indiana University and study pre-med. After she makes it through all those years of school, she plans to marry a gorgeous man and have a lifestyle of the rich and famous.

Alexis Esther is going to go to college for 4 years and then party until she drops.

Shelly Ernsperger plans to sleep and vegetate after high school. If she goes to college (notice the if!) she may major in education. Then again, she might major in galactic popsicle production with Angie Dentino.

Michelle Emmons plans to explore the innermost realms of her imagination just in time to have it destroyed by college life, write a best seller, grow algae ad cabbages, marry a true beatnik, travel, live her life out of a rusted-over lime green Pinto, and die happy.

John Fedder plans on attending Ivy Tech automotive school. He wants to work on automobiles and is hoping to be able to run his own automotive shop. He is still going to play nockey and live his life on the edge until he wins the lot-

What do you remember about freshman year?

There were no girls in my school, and I was in Spain.

-Alfredo DeLorenzo

Dissecting a frog, and getting lost in the tower.

-Vera Marcello

The Air Force rock band!

-Mary Loranger

I was very small.

-Norman Lee

to and retires.

Kimberly Fleming plans to attend Central State College and major in communications. After graduation, she intends on getting married to a fine gentleman and moving to Colorado, having 2 children, and being rich and happy for the rest of her life.

Matt Frankiewicz has no ambition. He's just going to sit around and think about doing stuff, and maybe, just maybe, he'll get a job.

After graduation, **Sarah Friend** plans on attending a "prestigious" university. She will go on to land a job with *Rolling Stone*. Her early retirement will be spent writing her novel about her school daze. The door to her New York Penthouse will always be open; feel free to use it.

Carrie Fox wants to become a physical therapist and limber the legs of America. In the process, she would like to make very much money and have a condo in the Bahamas.

After graduation **Ralph Gillis** is attending Indiana University. The first good-looking female that walks out of the pre-med doors, he shall marry. He will take all her money and leave her with three little "G-Festers" who will follow in their father's footsteps or will just be "Whipped" over Joni Craig.

Amy Golden's sole ambition is, undoubtedly, to experiment and find reason, through various psychological studies, for select people's involvement in sadomasochistic arts.

After graduating from Adams, **Melissa Gray** plans on getting a "higher education" from Ball State University. There she will major in sociology and broaden her knowledge on the subject while trying to learn a little more than she did in Mr. Panos' class. Upon graduating from college, or flunking out (whichever comes first) she will take off for Central America and try to get the U.S.

troops outta there.

Brian Gregor's main ambition in life is to make as much money as possible. After he has graduated from either I.U. Bloomington or Ball State, he will study business management and support his wife Lisa in her ambition to be an R.N. Then he will become a professional wrestler for W.W.F.

Kenny Gushwa's ambition is to get out of this sorry excuse for a city. The Arizona sun is calling. He plans to move there with Angie, of course, and someday come back to see all of the South Bend suckers who didn't have the chance to leave.

Jenn Hannis is going to Arizona on a Harley Davidson, '70 Sportster. Once there, she'll either go to college and study cosmic subjects that will never help her in the "real world," or she'll ride the Harley all day long, every day, until she dies.

Upon graduating from whichever college will take her, **Tess Harrington** will become a "card-carrying member of the ACLU," push for the impeachment of whichever President is in office, and throw away her votes for candidates like Mondale and Dukakis.

Heather Hedman plans to expand her wide knowledge of journalism (thanks to Mrs. Maza) at Ball State University. When she graduates and gets a job, she is going to stay FAR FAR away from year-books and take a long nap.

Kirk Helfrich's ambition is to attend I.U. Bloomington School of Optometry to become an optometrist. After graduating, he wants to develop his own practice in this area, or in Florida or Texas.

Carissa Hileski's ambition is to write a novel based upon dreams of fantasy (like *Dungeons and Dragons*). Of course, one must always have something to fall back on, and for her that is to assassinate a Caesar, like her idol Cassius. Could someone point her to where she may find one?

After graduation, **Jen Hirsch** intends to take a

year off to recover from the shock of getting out of H.S., then join Jill Wygant's T.F.B. class until she looks as good as Wygant does in running pants. Then Jen will sell used cars until a college accepts her application.

Upon graduation, **Chris Hlade** will become the first person ever to ride a tricycle from New York to Los Angeles. He will then return to New York riding his skateboard. After this, he will fulfill a lifelong dream by living on the streets of Brooklyn in a cardboard box.

After graduation, **Becky Hoedema** plans to attend I.U. Bloomington, majoring in medicine or business. Once she graduates from college, she will move to the East Coast, buy an awesome townhouse decorated with modern art and money, and travel around the world. Once settled, she will find a man who doesn't want children and marry him (given: handsome, rich, and stable). One day, upon awakening, her black B.M.W. will be stolen, and her destiny in life will begin-her quest to find Dean Romeo!!!

After graduating from J.A., **Leslie Hoffman** plans to attend Ball State or I.U. She would like to major in psychology to find out what's wrong with this world. After she becomes a psychologist, she figures she'll be rich enough to retire, get married, have a family, and own a mansion.

After graduating, **Angela Holmes** will attend either Louisville, DePaul, Hampton, or Spelman. She'll acquire a B.A., an M.B.A., and a B.M.W. Hopefully, she'll marry Mike Tyson and steal about 30 million dollars. She'll then buy an island, name it Angieland, and only allow men to inhabit it-as slaves, naturally.

After graduation, **Dana Horvat** will attend Purdue on a full cheerleading scholarship. After majoring in psychology and cheerleading, she will cure the minds of many football players on the sidelines. After retiring at 27, she will move to Australia to marry Mel Gibson and star with him in "Tequila Sunrise II."

Dale Jacquay's ambitions after high school are to sort out his ambitions. Maybe he'll pursue the college life on his way to being owner of an advertising corporation; or possibly just become a



manager at Martin's Supermarket; well...maybe not! Remember, it's Dale. Just about anything is possible.

Timmy Janowczyk, after completing a 2-year visit at Holy Cross and 2 years at Notre Dame, will steadily pursue a white-collar job in marketing and distribution, where he will earn mega-money. Finally, at the age of 25 or 30, he will marry and settle down with a family and a dog in a quiet neighborhood, with his hoped-for wife, Melissa.

Melissa L. Jaquish plans to go to college, be a psychologist, have a Volkswagen convertible, shop in Europe, stay close with her friends, learn to surf, and then settle down in Chicago. She will marry her high school love and have a child, preferably a daughter.

Chrystal Johnson's ambitions are to go to an all-black college and put herself to the test to see if she can survive the parting. She also plans to become a psychologist working with the abnormal and the abused. She hopes to have a nice husband and 3 kids in a nice home in Denver, Colorado.

DeLea Johnson's life-long ambition has been going into the field of commercial art and design. She hopes to earn a substantial amount of money and live comfortably.

Peter Johnson II hopes to get his degree in international business, travel the world, and make his "first" million at 30. Then he'll settle down with his wife and kids on either coast of America, after retiring at 37. They will live easy, while the preppies work their pants off to be like them.

Scott Johnson's ambitions for the future are to go to a Christian college in Lansing. There he hopes to further a career in sociology or counseling. His greatest ambition is to live the rest of his life with his girlfriend Tracey.

Joe Jones plans to go to college. There he will learn how to smile a little more or major in psychology, whichever seems more important after he leaves Adams. He will go on to host a late night talk show and marry a communications major.

After **Kevin Kaeppler** graduates from John Adams, if he doesn't go to a major university out East, he'll go to I.U. or Miami and study business. After five years of college, he plans to get married to a beautiful lady and live out East where he can become rich and golf year-round.

Tom Killeen plans to attend Dartmouth College for a few years for the warm climate and to finally translate the Catulus and play the cello.

Heather Lackman plans to attend Arizona State with Kelly, flunk out, and then spend all of her time competing with Kelly's tan and trying to convince her to marry Robert William Bushman II.

Jamie Laskowski will get a job at the 24-hour coffee shop and become personal assistant to the lady with flabby arms. Moonlighting at Kuberski's Supermarket, he will stuff Kielbasa sausages to help pay for his wife's growth pills. For relaxation, he

will spray paint the Twyckenham bridge one color and clean it up for the good of mankind.

Upon graduating from college **Kelli Leader** will pursue a career in something. After making her first million, she will then proceed to drive out East in her black, 900-turbo convertible Saab. There she will meet a beautiful, faithful man, who will share his million with her. Together they will start a family and live happily ever after.

Norman Keltharick Lee's ambition in life is to attend Indiana University, where he will be studying sociology or pre-law. He's going to try very hard to succeed. He's expecting to graduate with a B.A. After graduating, if necessary, he will continue to pursue his career goals.

After graduation, **Melissa Lee's** ambitions are to move to California, get a job in the Tropicana on



Sunset Blvd., be a waitress, and get picked up by Vince Neil of Motley Crue.

Mary Jo Loranger plans on attending a competitive college or university and eventually graduate school, after which she will become a corporate lawyer. While earning a six figure income, she will support her family in the style to which they have never been accustomed and help the unfortunate in our county. After retiring at a young age, she will become a bartender at a pub in Nova Scotia.

Josh Longerot's ambition is to party every living second of his unnatural life until the disease of responsibility forces him to go to the University of Sydney, Australia, where he'll become an out-back and string "croc" teeth around his neck so he can make millions.

Vera Marcello's ambition is to be on time wherever she's going, which includes her graduation, her wedding, her Nobel Peace Prize ceremony, her funeral, etc...

Jackie May plans to graduate from college with a doctorate in the metaphysical thermodynamic study of entropic combustion in laboratory rats. Then she won't be able to get a job because of the vast number of people in this field, so she'll move to Southern California. She'll open a beach volleyball resort and make millions.

Angela McCarthy intends to go to college somewhere but graduate from Notre Dame, major in something and move somewhere. She'll marry someone and have some kids. She will inherit some buckage from someone, retire and play on Kristin's beach volleyball team.

After high school, **Dana McCormick** would like to attend Howard University, where she will study to be a pediatrician. After graduating, she would like to meet the man of her dreams and also be making much money. Hopefully, that man of her dreams will be her love, Tommie Hunt.

After graduation, **Dana L. McDonald** plans to enter the University of Notre Dame to study biology. She wants to become a research biologist working with some company. She hopes to live in California and spend her spare time working as the Youth Director of her local church. Wish her luck.

Ellen McDonald plans to have a whole lot of money because isn't it what makes the world go round?

After graduating, **Iim McDonnell** will rush to

Sonia Johansen's house and propose. If rejected, he will be heartbroken and go to some institution of higher learning (like Earlham or Loyola) and pursue dramatics (or something like that). Then he will go off and get lost in the world.

Upon graduation, **Chris McGrew** plans to give up his chauvinism and treat women equally. He will then realize women aren't equal and he'll get sick of them, so he'll pursue his lifelong dream of becoming a monk. Realizing he can't live without women, he will get married, have lots of boys, and live on a farm.

Megan McLaughlin plans to become a Beverly Hills divorce attorney charging \$450,000 an hour. After she retires at age 28, she will move to Europe, where she'll meet the last royal bachelor, Prince Edward, who will beg her to become his royal wife and live happily ever after.

Gabrielle Mickels plans to grow up, become rich and famous, live in the richest mansions across the U.S., travel to foreign countries, meeting beautifully tanned men (with accents), steal all of their money, and then hire Marc Wilson to invest her money "legally."

Jay Miller's ambition is to take a second senior year, so that he could fit in everyone else that he didn't will anything to.

Marcus Miller plans to clock lots of dollars and keep "fat pockets," upon graduating from his choice of what he considers the most prestigious university!

After high school, **Bryan Milon** is going to the Army and college and is going to study criminal justice. After that, he will get married and settle down. He will try and then get a career off the ground, like he plans.

Kristin L. Mitchell's "soul" ambition is to sing her own version of "Wild Thing" and have it become the only song to last 30 consecutive weeks on Kasey Kasem's Top 40 show.

After graduation, **Kristin M. Mitchell** plans on attending I.U., dropping out after a few years, finding a rich man, and moving to California to join the pro beach volleyball circuit.

Megan Moloney plans to attend a prestigious institution of higher learning, where she will hopeful-

ly succeed, suffer through medical school, and become an orthopedic surgeon. She will marry some man she can dominate, buy a house on Wayne St., set up practice in the Millionaire's Clinic, have two kids and two dogs, and retire to Clearwater, FL. at the age of 65.

After graduation, **Doug Naylor** plans to attend the University of Miami (FL) and major in criminal justice. This will allow him to have in-depth discussions with Jimmy Johnson and his players. If Jimmy takes offense, he would like to join a class-D professional hockey team and get his front teeth knocked out.

Jose Olaiz's ambitions are pretty simple, to live in a tropical place with a lot of money in a job not too hard with a lot of travels (but having helicopters, cars, ships, etc.. at home). His house will be really big, close to the beach, with a lot of dogs and horses. He'll have a wonderful girl with him, or maybe more. Who knows?

Lisa Prait's ambitions after high school are to attend Vogue to be a beautician. After two years of that, she will go to business college for management of her own store. Her biggest ambition is to marry Bob Pedersen after he gets out of Purdue University.

After graduating from high school, **Ida Primus** plans to find a job as fascinating as typing ambitions and counting words in senior wills.

Lisa Primus plans to spend the next year in Israel working, studying, and volunteering. Afterwards she will journey to England to begin a search for the Holy Grail.

Vidya Ramsamoj will be ridiculously wealthy. She could do it the honest way and work for it, but she doesn't have the patience or the tolerance, so she'll probably become an international jewel thief. If this doesn't work, she'll mooch off Mom and Dad for the rest of her life.

Karen Loraine Ready plans to attend Notre Dame or St. Mary's, study engineering and biological sciences, get married, have children, live in the country, and own 5 horses, 7 dogs, and 4 cats, maybe more.

Catherine Rhoades will attend Holy Cross Junior College, and then transfer to Notre Dame University. She will study law and become the best criminal lawyer ever. With all the money she has made, she will retire to the Bahamas with her husband and relax.

Jim Richey plans on attending Indiana University, Bloomington next year. After hopefully receiving a degree in business, he plans to start his own business or become a professional golfer or bowler. Then he will find someone to share his millions and live the easy life with his wife and chill!

Julie Rieckhoff plans to attend Springfield college in Springfield, Massachusetts. Upon graduating with a degree in Athletic Training, she'll be giving soothing massages to professional



athletes. At the height of her career, she'll marry Bif, "the Ultimate Prep," live in New Hampshire, and drive a charcoal grey Benz.

After graduation, **Marta Roemer** plans on attending college and pursuing a prestigious career in psychology. Her goal is to one day study under the guidance of Dr. Ruth and learn the intricacies of... giving advice.

Joe Rubleske's neat ambition is to graduate from Davenport College and marry the grooviest chick in the world, Vicki Goldsmith. He also wants steer horns on his car. And he wants to go where the valleys run deep and he can live off the fat of the land. Bye-bye.

Ericka Sanders' ambition is to graduate, for one. The next one is to go to college and be a nurse. Her other ambition is to have a small family and be the best mother she could possibly be.

Jenny Schlossberg's ambition in life is to get through I.U. with an education degree. Then she plans to come back and find Terry St. Amand and snatch him up forever. Then they will have little Terrys everywhere.

Debbie Schmidtendorff plans to eventually move to California, lay on the sunny beach, and draw cartoons all day long.

J.J. Schrems' ambitions are to go to college, and, if that doesn't work, he'll go back to work at TCBY and hopefully own a franchise!

Medgala D. Settles' ambition is to go to a college, major in child psychology, and be there for children with problems that parents can't handle. She also wants to become rich, rich, then rich some more, and then to marry rich and have lots of kids. Psych!

Upon graduating, **Erin N. Shell** plans to attend a college of her choice and earn a degree in accounting. After receiving her degree she will pursue her interests in a big city and become rich.

Bill Shepard plans to go off to college and study pharmacy for six years. After graduation, he hopes to take a 9 to 5 job in a laboratory making mega bucks. He will marry after he makes his fortune and move overseas to Germany.

Brian Simpson plans to attend Ball State and graduate valedictorian with a degree in telecommunications or marry a rich woman who will fulfill all of his sociological needs and wants, whichever comes first!! WORD!

Troy Smith plans to get married this summer to Dawna Lucas. He will be attending Brooks Institute of Photography in Santa Barbara, California. After he receives his Master of Fine Arts degree, he plans to buy a photography studio in Greenwich Village, N.Y., N.Y.

Shannon Sowell plans to attend Purdue University and major in pharmacy. Upon graduating from college, she will pursue a successful and rewarding

career, marry her boyfriend, Brad Rutkowski, raise a family, and live a comfortable and happy life.

Darron Stante plans to go to college somewhere, get a degree in something, get big money, and retire young with the babes.

Upon graduating from J.A., **Jessica Stevens** plans to move to Memphis and open up an Elvis paraphernalia stand across the street from Graceland. Another endeavor she wishes to pursue is to simultaneously resurrect the spirits of Warhol, Manson, Holly Johnson, and Lennon.

Kathy Strieder, upon graduation, intends to

psychology, probably at Ball State, and have a great time. Then, she'll probably buy a deserted island and be a beach bum.

Julie Taylor plans to go to college, major in computer programming and start her own business. She will get married to her Chuck and have 3 kids and travel the world.

LaTasha R. Taylor's goals for the future are to go to college for two years and get her associate's degree. She plans to get into a beauty school and study to do hair. Then she will become one of the most renowned stylists in America and give Tempest Bledsoe a perm.



achieve access to Ellen M.'s stored wad of cash and then blow it all, with the assistance of Mary L., on a juice business venture in Jamaica. Once having wiped out the funds, she will return to South Bend and lead a charmed life as a Wholesale Club employee.

David Sudhod's ambition in life, as he grows older and wiser, is to become richer and crazier. He wants to complete a bachelor's degree in electrical engineering and get a good job with some good company. Then he'll get married and have a \$500,000 home. If this doesn't work out he'll get married and live off his wife.

Sarah Szumski plans to join a convent in Arizona and devote her life to teaching poor taco children to read, that is until a rich bagel falls in love with her and proposes, and the two move to New York, where they enjoy a happy, fun-filled life together.

Peggy Talbot's main ambition in life is to earn a lot of money and be happy while doing it, along with making others happy. She wants to major in

After graduation, **Teri Taylor** plans to hop on a plane to Jamaica, kick back, enjoy the sun, and celebrate! Eventually, she will be a top psychologist, and, of course, she plans to be the first woman President!

Melinda Thomas's ambition after she graduates from John Adams High School is to further her education at a four-year college and to major in business. She also wants to marry a very wealthy man and succeed in life.

Kelly Travis plans to attend Arizona State. She will flunk out but will have a great tan. Afterwards, she will study law and become a rich and famous Supreme Court lawyer.

Tammy Trew's ambition in life is to marry Sammy Hagar, be a bartender at Cheers and own her own cruise lines.

Matthew Trinh plans to attend N.U. or N.D. and major in business. He hopes to buy out D. Trump's enterprise and be on Lifestyles of the Rich and

Laura Trozzolo plans on attending U.N.D. There, she will become an executive producer of a game show or Bozo's Circus. If this fails, she will attend a nearby beauty college, where she will become Dolly Parton's hairdresser. She will not wed, but instead she will devote her life to Dolly.

After graduating from college, **Pete Tulchinsky** plans on coming back to Adams and taking over the basketball team when Coach Hadaway retires. He will marry a woman with money, win five state championships, take Digger Phelps's position, live on Wayne Street, and retire a very happy man.

Tony VanEs plans to go on to study Electrical Engineering at Notre Dame, graduate, and find a job as an electrician in the area, later becoming president of Dow Chemical. Finally, he will retire at 40 and wear green plaid pants at Notre Dame home football games.

Dave VanLaecke's ambition in life is to attend I.U. and, upon graduating, move to Florida and become a rich and famous water-skier on the pro circuit. If that fails, he plans to move back to Indiana and become a professional post hole digger.

After high school, **Lisa Varga** plans to fly out to New York and become the Super Model of the World. Then it's off to Hollywood for her acting career. She'll make millions, live in Beverly Hills, marry anyone she wants, and hire her family and friends to be her servants.

Steve Varga plans to attend the University of Notre Dame and major in pre-med. After four years of pre-med, he would like to go on to med school and become an anesthesiologist. After he becomes rich, he plans to buy his and hers Porsches and retire somewhere in Florida.

Kerwin Donnell Watson's ambition is too "just"



get into college, run cross country and track, and play basketball. He wants to major in psychology and then be drafted by the L.A. Lakers in the place of Magic Johnson. Finally, he'll be a guest star on MTV and the Oprah Winfrey show. What a rich life.

After graduation, **Troy Wharton** is going to travel the world and live it up for several years. When he returns, he will be looking for the lady of his life. He wants a "unique" woman, someone whom he can share and try new things with throughout his life. She will make his life complete.

Someday, **Jackie Wheeler** hopes to make some sense out of her life. Maybe she'll go to college and maybe she won't. Whatever she does, she plans to retire early and stay lazy.

Mari Whitcomb's greatest ambition is to go to

I.U., live a little, see the world, and someday get married (to we all know who)..., have sweet children, and live happily ever after.

Angela H. Williams' ambition in life, after 'exceeding' from John Adams High School, is to attend a four-year college or university and to major in business. After completing her four years of college, she plans to meet a rich, loving, gorgeous man and start a family.

Angie Williams plans to attend a local college her first year and then move on to St. Mary's or I.U. Bloomington. She will pursue a career in teaching (hopefully) Spanish and travel to Spain and throughout South America. She will find a secure job and then get married and have a very small family and live in the suburbs of some small town.

Prescott Woodard plans to go to college, majoring in business management or religion. Then he will run in the '92 and '96 Olympics, and then he'll cool out and coach track until he dies.

Helen Wright aspires to study phraseology, traveling around the world with cohort Liz Schirmer, eventually opening a joint practice as educated bums and founding the American School of Phraseology (ASP), using the acronym as a mascot. Then she'll get her Ph.D. in anthropology, linguistics, foreign language, or literature.

Christine Yarger plans to join the growing number of Adams' graduates at DePauw University in Greendinkle, Indiana. After college, she'll go to graduate school to become a veterinarian, marry a doctor, and move to Ireland to be a shepherdess.

Rachel Zmudzinski's ambition is to one day become a stateswoman and to work in Congress or the U.N. She wants to suppress the political turmoil between nations and unite the world in peace. She means to tame the universe and then die peacefully on her coffee plantation in New Zealand.

If you could relive one of your four years of high school, which would it be?

My senior year. Knowing that I've grown up and developed responsibility and maturity. I felt really old when I turned eighteen and registered for the draft.

-Chris McGrew

Sophomore year--it's when you first start to get into everything.... pep assemblies, sports, games, etc. And knowing how and when to get out of class!

-Mechele Connell

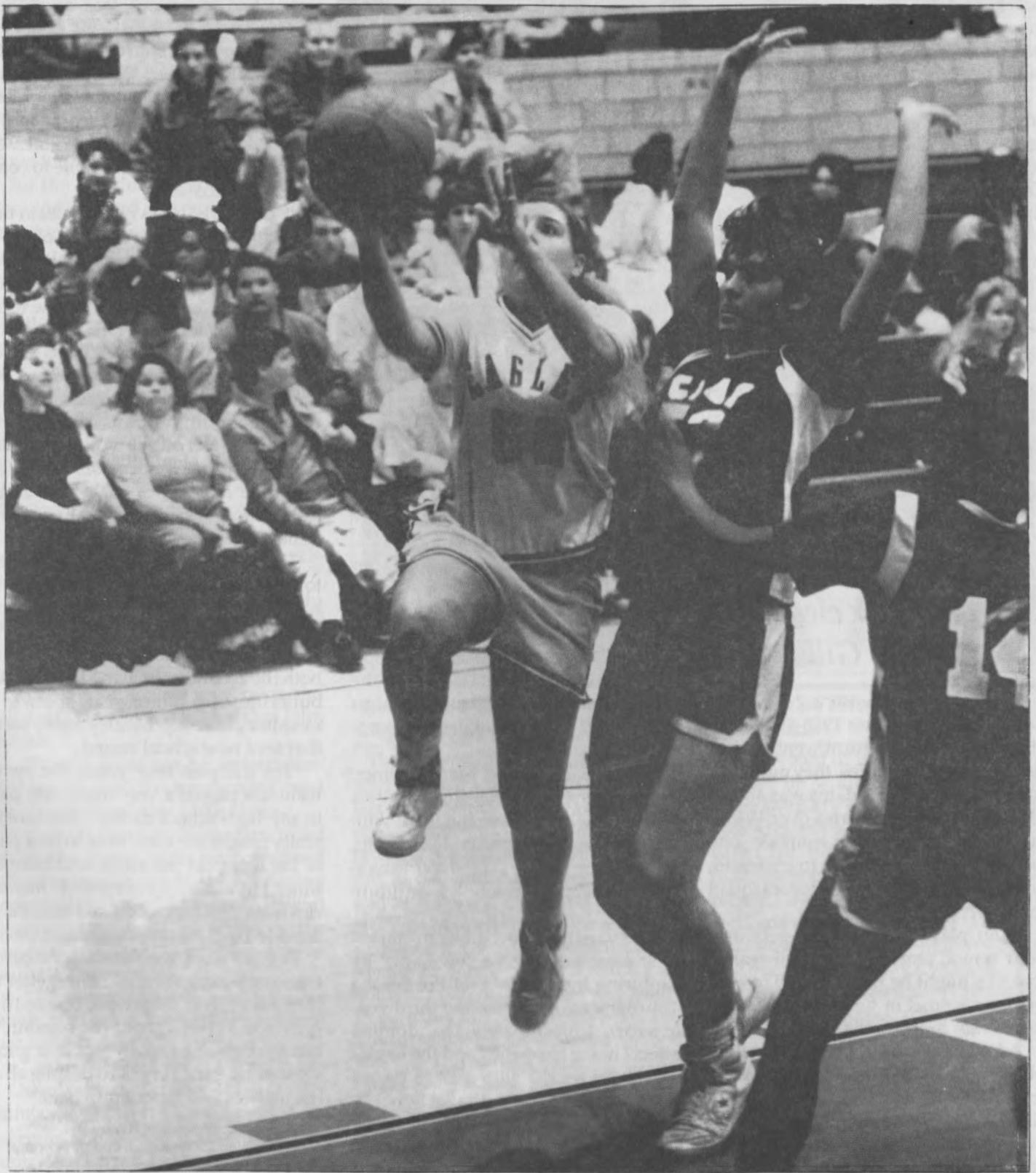
Junior year. I wasn't grounded, and I had the most fun.

-Vicki Goldsmith

Sports

&

Clubs



Fall sports follow J.A. tradition

The 1988-89 fall sports season brought some unexpected wins and losses. Things went well for some seniors, and not so well for others. Nevertheless, most seniors would agree that winning isn't everything, or at least not for some of the games anyway.

Despite the loss of seniors Karl Roemer and Zak Rosen, the boy's tennis team pulled out another winning season. The team was led by seniors Coley Cook, Joe Dennen, Jay Miller, and Joe Rubeleske. With the input of several talented underclassmen, the Eagles snatched close victories from Clay and Penn, and ended the season in a tie for first in the N.I.C.

"You play football more seriously your senior year, because you realize that this might be the last time to ever put on a helmet or tie up your cleats."

-Ralph Gillis

Varsity football, with a 2-8 record, had difficulties in their 1988-89 season. However, when the team went against the best teams in the area, they pulled off some key victories. Adams was able to earn hard-fought victories over Washington, who knocked number one ranked St. Joe out of the tournament, and a tough Michigan City Rogers squad in the 5-A playoffs.

"You play football more seriously your senior year, because you realize that this might be the last time to ever put on a helmet or tie up your cleats," said senior Ralph Gillis.

Adams turned out several excellent players. Terry Burton was named first team all-NIC linebacker and second team all-NIC tight end. Ralph Gillis and Robby Brennan were named to the all-NIC team at tackle and center respectively.



Dale Jacquay leads the pack at the City Invitational.

Girls' soccer team finished the year with an impressive 15-4-2 record. The Eagles came close to capturing the state title, but lost to the Lady Greyhounds of Carmel, the eventual state champs, in the semi-final game. However, the JAGS bounced back to handily defeat Brebeuf 3-0 and take a third place trophy in the state finals.

Seniors Sarah Friend, Marta Roemer, Kelli Leader, Colleen Harding, and Vera Marcello helped guide the team with their more experienced leadership. Their accomplishments and sportsmanship will set good examples for future players.

The varsity volleyball team started their season off with a "big bang" by capturing the South Bend Pre-Season Tournament trophy for the third year in a row. Unfortunately, the "domino effect" never happened and the Eagles ended the season with a 12-16 record by losing to St. Joe in the sectional finals.

Nonetheless, with the leadership and support of seniors Cathy Cane, Jackie

May, Megan Moloney, Kristin Mitchell, and Angela McCarthy, the team proved to be "one of the most talented teams we've had in years," said coach Sue Ganser.

With the leadership of senior captain and all-NIC runner, Dale Jacquay, the boys' cross country team had the potential to be one of the best teams in the area. Plagued by injuries and illnesses, however, the team was unable to compete with success.

The girls' cross country team finished the season with a record of 6-4-1. Helped by a strong line of talented seniors, the Eagles were able to overcome some of the tough obstacles. The team was led by seniors Gina Kelley, Christine Yarger, Kasi Bolden, and Angela Davis. "The upperclassmen's ability was accentuated by the underclassmen's enthusiastic spirit, yet it was through a tremendous effort on everyone's part that we enjoyed many successes and overcame the adversities with undaunted expectations," said senior captain Gina Kelley.

The Adams "Seagals" dog paddled to a disappointing 3-14 record. The team had only two seniors, Trish Davis and Peggy Talbot. Both girls competed in Sectionals. Tricia Davis placed 9th in both the 200 Individual medley and 100 butterfly. Her junior year, she was a member of the 200 Medley Relay team that set a new school record.

"For the past four years, the swim team has played a very important part in my high school career. Swimming really taught me a lot- how to be a part of the team, set priorities, and balance time. I have some unforgettable memories from the team, good and bad, that I wouldn't trade for anything," said Davis.

Peggy Talbot, who was ill for most of the season, was a crucial point-getter in the 500 freestyle. Peggy also boosted the girls' spirits throughout the season; "I feel that all of us really put in a good season and tried very hard despite all of the injuries and lack of numbers."

Contributing Reporters:
Matt Trinh, Jason Ritter, Bonnie Schrems

Winter sports thaw the ice

When the weather got cold, Adams athletes turned on the afterburner for a place in the spotlight of the 88-89 winter sports season. Star-athletes were popping up left and right.

With only three seniors returning, the varsity wrestling team sure went a long way. The leadership and talent of co-captains Brian Gregor and Daron Stante took the team to a 5-18 season.

For the first time in more than three years, Adams had two regional qualifiers. Sophomores Ike Trinh and Kirk Golden took second in the Mishawaka sectional. Trinh, who is the first wrestler in six years to break twenty wins took third-place in the regional, qualifying him for the semi-state tournament in Merrillville, IN.

"We have many young wrestlers returning next year which will greatly improve our standing in the N.I.C.," said head coach Rollie Lichnerowicz.

Beyond expectations is the best description of the success of the boys' hockey team. With the loss of five senior starters, the Eagles still cranked out a 21-12-2 record.

The squad suffered hard-fought battles to Lawrence and the Knights of Marian in the first and second rounds of the State Tournament.

"We've gone against great odds and still come up on top," said senior John Fedder.

"We think we can be serious contenders for the city tournament next year," said co-captain Mike Shide.

With a combination of experience and talent, the boys' swim team finished their season with a record of 8-7. Strong performances by senior Rusty Cobb and other talented underclassmen in the sectional qualified them for a place in the State Tournament.

"The competition down state was tough, but I gained valuable experience that will help me later in collegiate diving," said co-captain Rusty Cobb.

Other seniors that contributed to the team's success were Shane Bennette, J.J. Schrems, and the foreign exchange students Jose Olaiz and Alfredo DeLorenzo.



Scott Scheel drives to the lane for a lay-up against the Clay Colonials. It was moves like this that earned Scott a place in the All-Metro team.

The girls basketball team had a tough start this year, coming off a 5-13 season last year. But after several losses, the squad managed to turn it around. They finished the season with an N.I.C. record of 5-4, finishing behind LaSalle and fifth-ranked Penn, and 8-11 overall. Vera Marcello ended the season by dishing out 3.6 assists per game, while Megan Moloney pulled down 6.2 rebounds a game. The team was led by tri-captains Marcello, Jackie May, and Megan Moloney. Jackie May averaged 10.2 ppg and 5.8 rebounds.

The boys' basketball team met with some successes this year after coming off a rough and bruising season last year. The team finished the season

with a record of 13-8.

Led by senior guards Peter Tulchinsky and Gary Watkins the Eagles were able to clinch a share of the N.I.C. title with Clay. With the help of talented all-N.I.C. performers Scott Scheel and Terry Burton, the team almost reached the sectional championship, but only to be shot down in the semi-final round by one bucket by the Clay Colonials.

"The season was disappointing because we didn't go as far as we wanted," said senior Peter Tulchinsky.

Contributing Reporters

Matthew Trinh and Jason Ritter

Spring season winds up year for seniors

The 1989 spring sports season was not the most winning one in recent years at Adams. For some senior athletes, it wasn't quite the glorious finale to their high school careers that they had desired. Nevertheless, it was a season in which every senior was crucially needed, as all of the teams drew great strength from their high levels of experience.

Having an intense schedule of three to four games a week, senior leadership was a necessity for the 1989 boys soccer team. With the loss of several seniors from the previous season, a long road to the State Cup was expected. Co-captains Chris McGrew and Jay Miller provided the spirit needed to spark the team, on offense as well as defense.

Depth was no problem for soccer in '89. The defense was led by Joe Combes, Dan Bonham, Jay Miller, and David VanLaecke. At the midfield and front line were Matt Frankiewicz, Chris McGrew, Coley Cook, Scott Donoho, and exchange students Alfredo DeLorenzo and Sacha Valasquez.

Although the '89 season did not produce the expected win-loss record, senior depth provided the needed unity for soccer to be a powerful contender in the N.I.S.L.

The 1989 Adams golf team was also dominated by seniors. Four year lettermen Joe Dennen and Kevin Kaeppler had been mainstays in the top three varsity spots since stepping onto Erskine Gold Course freshman year. Bob Bushman might have done the same, but was lost to the baseball team during his sophomore year.

John Fedder and Reed Bingaman played for three and four years respectively, making their own contributions along the way. And Jim Richey, who was able to return to the team after a prolonged dispute with the I.H.S.A.A., was back for his senior season at Adams after a year in Georgia.

"We played pretty well during the season," said Richey in summarizing the '89 team, "but when we all play well

together, we are one of the top teams in the state.

After having only one senior in 1988, the Adams softball team also benefitted from senior experience in 1989 with a mid-season record of 11-3.

The Eagles boasted a dominant defense, placing four of their five seniors in the infield. Jill Cutter led the attack at first, with Amy Golden at shortstop, Megan Moloney at third, and Mari Whitcomb playing catcher. Senior year rookie Vera Marcello was ready for action at right field.

The team's batting record was especially strong. All the seniors were impressive at the plate, and the team benefitted from them in this area most of all.

Defending a conference championship is no easy task for any team, but with ten seniors returning from the 1988 N.I.C. championship team, there were high hopes for Adams baseball in '89.

Four-year varsity starter Gary Watkins was the heart and soul of the team, offensively and defensively. Pete Tulchinsky, Kevin Brisson, Doug Naylor, Joe Jones, Rick Bortone, B.J. Simpson, Shane Bennett, J.J. Schrems, and Rob Bennett added to the team's tremendous depth of experience. Aside from this experience, the team's best attribute was their versatility. Everyone contributed on both offense and defense to make the team more solid.

Although the baseball team did not achieve the win-loss record of the previous year's team, they still found themselves among the conference leaders.

The girls track team this year was sparked by senior tri-captains Kasi Bolden, Cathy Cane, and Angela Davis.

Having run varsity for four years, Kasi and Cathy were both tough competitors in their events. Kasi took charge of the 100 m and 300 m hurles, sharing the 4x4 relay with Cane, who also ran the 100 m and the 200 m. Angela Davis topped the long distance events, running the mile, two mile, and 800 m.

Seniors Wendy Clark, Dawn De-



Track captain Prescott Woodard streaks to another victory for Adams.

Bruyn, and Dana McDonald all also fared well for the girls track team. "We were hurt by the lack of numbers this year," said Clark of the team's relatively disappointing record, "but we still put in a lot of effort, and we had a lot of fun."

The boys track team was one of the few which suffered from a low number of seniors. Prescott Woodard, Gus Giger, Steve Frye, and Chad Taylor all contributed to help make up for the loss of Lance Harris to graduation.

Woodard, who served as captain of the team, was the area's best 200 m runner, while Taylor, Giger, and Frye helped to anchor the field events. Taylor was also a key sprinter for the team.

The 1989 boys track team fared well in the South Bend Classic, the Goshen Relays, and the Warsaw Invitational.

Contributing Reporters:

Brendan Addis, Reed Bingaman, Jackie May, and Jason Kelly.

Music and drama flourish

It was a big year for the John Adams drama department. In the fall, the school put on the play "Dark of the Moon," the story of a witch boy who decides to give up being a witch in order to marry a girl from a nearby town. Helen Wright, Koretta Allen, Carissa Hileski, Leslie Hoffman, Jim McDonnell, Brian Simpson, Chris Langheinrich, Shelly Ernspurger, Angela Dentino, David Bowman, Dulene Cipriano, and Rachel Zmudzinski acted in this year's productions.

Winter brought The One Acts, a performance consisting of three comical one-act plays. The first, "The Diary of Adam and Eve" took viewers into the minds of the first man and woman. The second, the Saga of Sagebrush Sal told the tale of a sharp-shooting woman on the Western frontier and her search for a husband for her daughter. The

third play, "Cinderella Wore Combat Boots," told the heartwarming, timeless tale of Cinderella, but just a bit differently from the usual way.

The band and orchestra also had more than enough to keep them busy. The band marched through the fall and put on two performances, one in the fall and one in the spring with the orchestra and choir. In addition, three seniors, Chris Clark, Tom Killeen, and Kerwin Watson, won first places at the state Contest.

In the spring, the orchestra won a first place in the ISSMA Orchestra Organizational Contest, Division I.

The entire choir put on two performances this year, one in the winter in addition to the spring one. Five seniors, Shelly Ernspurger, Alison Washburn, Maurice Scott, Angela Dentino, and Jennifer Dziubinski also participated



Adam (Chris Langheinrich) discovers the hard way that stepping on Eve's fire is not a good idea.

in the Show Productions choir. Rachel Zmudzinski competed in the the ISSMA Contest, earning ratings in division I and II.

Academic competitions bring rewards

by Lisa Primus

Not all of the competitions at Adams involve running laps and lifting weights. Students participated in a variety of academic competitions as

well, and, of course, the class of '89 made itself felt again and again.

The Quiz Bowl team buzzed through an exciting and successful season. Seniors Thomas Killeen and Bill Wolter helped carry the team to a 6 and 3 sea-

son and on to the finals of the regional Quiz Bowl tournament. The team ended the season as the number two team in the South Bend area.

Science research students reeled in the awards at the Northern Indiana Science and Engineering Fair. Matt Trinh's project on filters and second-hand smoking and Steve Varga's project on the lift on aircrafts won the two of them and their instructor, Mr. Longenecker, a trip to the International Science and Engineering Fair held in Pittsburgh, PA. Christine Yarger's project on steroids brought her to the State Science Fair.

Varga's project involved constructing a huge wind tunnel in the back of Mr. Longenecker's room. The tunnel created a small sensation and received coverage in the *South Bend Tribune*.

The Future Problem Solving Team, in its third year at Adams, came in first in their section and won the chance to compete at the state level.

The team brainstormed for problems and possible solutions to problems related to energy, nutrition, and unemployment.



Christine Yarger works on her award-winning research biology project.

Senior January

Leslie Bloom	1/21/71
Lisa Ciesiolka	1/31/71
Michele Connell	1/26/71
Tonjohnique Coppage	1/13/71
Donald Fillmore	1/17/70
Dana Horvat	1/03/71
De Lea Johnson	1/13/71
Virginia Kelley	1/29/71
Norman Lee	1/13/71
Aaron Mathewson	1/28/71
Angela McCarthy	1/31/71
Kristin L. Mitchell	1/31/71
Megan Moloney	1/23/72
Karen Ready	1/27/71
Casey Rice	1/24/71
Julie Rieckhoff	1/06/71
Deborah Schmidendorff	1/19/71
Maurice Scott	1/22/71
Phillip Sikes	1/31/70
Troy Smith	1/29/71
Shannon Sowell	1/23/71
Sarah Szumski	1/04/71
Margaret Talbot	1/19/71
Chad Taylor	1/07/71
Anissa Thomas	1/12/71
Angela L. Williams	1/09/71
Jacqueline Wheeler	1/25/71

April

Carrie Anglemyer	4/01/71
Shane Bennett	4/06/71
Melissa Campbell	4/04/71
Cathleen Cane	4/02/71
Dulene Cipriano	4/11/71
Wendy Clark	4/21/71
Tina Cohen	4/05/71
Joni Craig	4/24/71
Linda Drudge	4/11/71
Kimberly Fleming	4/03/71
John Fedder	4/07/71
Amy Golden	4/13/71
Casey Hanley	4/14/69
Theresa Harrington	4/28/71
Richard Hubbard	4/11/71
Heather Lackman	4/16/71
James Laskowski	4/12/71
Kelli Leader	4/16/71
Ik Pik Lim	4/16/68
Mark Marchione	4/13/71
Elizabeth Roman	4/09/71
Santy Santoso	4/01/71
Katherine Strieder	4/28/71
Anthony Van Es	4/27/71
Lisa Varga	4/08/71
Tosha Webster	4/20/71
Angela M. Williams	4/13/71

89

Birthdays- March

Koretta Allen	3/02/71
Mozell Bowens	3/19/71
Patricia Cavurro	3/28/71
James Cobb	3/09/71
Coley Cook	3/09/71
Sally Cunningham	3/01/71
John Curry	3/13/71
Tricia Davis	3/23/71
Dawn De Bruyn	3/01/71
Alfredo De Lorenzo	3/25/72
Jennifer Doolen	3/08/71
Danita Franks	3/15/71
Brian Gregor	3/18/71
Charles Harbin	3/30/70
Audrey Holcomb	3/19/70
Angela Holmes	3/19/71
Tracy Jackson	3/24/71
Joseph Jones	3/02/71
Kevin Kaeppler	3/02/71
Lynetta Mason	3/29/72
Bryant Milon	3/11/70
Tonya Price	3/30/70
Joseph Rubleske	3/12/71
Kim Tyler	3/04/71
Amy Webb	3/27/71

February

Robert Anderson	2/24/71
Robert Bennett	2/09/71
Kevin Brisson	2/18/71
Jennifer Crosson	2/21/71
Scott Donoho	2/21/71
Jody Feingold	2/19/71
Lisa Fuller	2/17/71
Carissa Hileski	2/06/71
Toan Hoang	2/12/69
Dale Jacquay	2/14/71
Chi Lo	2/24/70
Christopher McGrew	2/09/71
Marcus Miller	2/20/71
Jose Olaiz	2/15/71
Kathryn Stratton	2/24/71
Alison Washburn	2/21/72
Kerwin Watson	2/20/71
Prescott Woodard	2/14/71
Rachel Zmudzinski	2/04/71

June

Allena Armstrong	6/14/70
Gregorio Balderas	6/24/71
Elizabeth Breen	6/14/71
Natalie Cooper	6/16/71
Jennifer De Bruyn	6/22/71
Senior Edition	6/08/89
Alexis Esther	6/29/70
Kathy Heminger	6/01/71
Scott Johnson	6/21/71
Joseph Kulczar	6/29/71
Josh Longerot	6/03/71
Mary Loranger	6/18/71
Vera Marcello	6/20/71
(Vera, Very cool birthday! - Ida)	
Gabrielle Mickels	6/24/71
Jay Nine	6/30/70
Lisa Pratt	6/27/70
Ida Primus	6/20/71
Lisa Primus	6/20/71
(Wow! Lisa and Ida both have the same birthday!)	
Jessica Stevens	6/02/71
David Sudhop	6/26/70
Julie Taylor	6/18/71
Melinda Thomas	6/17/71



May

Dan Bonham	5/18/71
Richard Bortone	5/11/71
David Bowman	5/31/70
Mechelle Callahan	5/30/71
Christine Clark	5/05/71
Joseph Combes	5/11/71
Jennifer Dziubinski	5/20/71
Kristin M. Mitchell	5/18/71
Daneen Paszli	5/04/70
Ericka Sanders	5/18/71
Jason Sholty	5/21/71
Brian Simpson	5/25/71
Lori Thornton	5/29/71
Peter Tulchinsky	5/06/71
David Van Laecke	5/03/71
Leila Watkins	5/07/71
Jennifer Wolosin	5/26/71
Jeffery York	5/10/70

— So you'll never have to (or be able to) say "I forgot." —

July

Jason Armstrong	7/24/71
Michael Bielejewski	7/17/70
Victor Evins	7/13/70
Angela Gamble	7/30/71
Melissa Gray	7/15/71
Christopher Hlade	7/27/71
Jeffrey Holderman	7/31/71
Charles Mack	7/23/71
Ellen McDonald	7/15/71
Megan McLaughlin	7/15/71
Jason Meade	7/26/71
Jennifer Phipps	7/30/71
Vidya Ramsamooj	7/05/71
Torest Rice	7/08/71
Ryan Riddle	7/12/71
Marta Roemer	7/10/70
David Schidler	7/23/70
Medgala Settles	7/05/70
United States	7/04/76
Terry St Amand	7/31/69
Rolando Talbert	7/01/70
Martines Underwood	7/11/70
Christine Yarger	7/04/71

August

John Anella	8/19/71
Samuel Austin	8/17/71
Steven Beasley	8/21/71
David Berger	8/08/71
Neil Cipriano	8/21/68
Kristin Clarisey	8/25/71
Kelly Haynes	8/18/71
Mark Hojnacki	8/21/70
Timothy Janowczyk	8/20/71
Melissa Lee	8/07/71
Chun Li	8/16/71
Patti Madison	8/02/71
Christine Micinski	8/13/71
James Richey	8/04/71
James Schrems	8/20/70
Kimberly Trowbridge	8/26/71
Mari Whitcomb	8/06/70
Lacher Wilson	8/21/71

September

Hunter Blackmon	9/08/71
Thomas Bogaert	9/01/70
Kasi Bolden	9/26/71
Eric Christian	9/23/70
Angela Davis	9/17/71
Angela Dentino	9/30/71
Clinton Dickens	9/06/70
Shelly Ernspenger	9/04/71
Carrie Fox	9/28/70
Augustus Giger III	9/04/70
Susanna Harvey	9/20/71
Heather Hedman	9/22/71
James Helfrich	9/19/71
Kathy Hillyer	9/11/70
Melissa Jaquish	9/01/71
Bethenna Lenoir	9/24/70
Douglas Naylor	9/20/70
Deborah Nemeth	9/25/71
Kimberly Rodgers	9/21/71
Jennifer Schlossberg	9/14/71
Darron Stante	9/27/71
Jeremy Toton	9/29/69
Kelly Travis	9/16/71
Tamara Treu	9/26/70
Christine Welter	9/08/71
Melissa Welter	9/08/71

October

Deva Ashley	10/22/70
Reed Bingaman	10/15/71
Michelle Brown	10/02/70
Robert Bushman	10/14/70
Leslie Capers	10/05/70
Daniel Dreibelbis	10/05/70
Amy Eslinger	10/06/70
Kelly Gorski	10/18/70
Kenneth Gushwa	10/02/71
Colleen Harding	10/03/70
Ernest Haynes	10/13/70
Eric Hestad	10/13/70
Leslie Hoffman	10/11/71
Crystal Johnson	10/15/71
Peter Johnson II	10/29/70
Anthony Jojo	10/03/70
Samuel Jones	10/11/70
Chris Lehman	10/12/71
James McDonnell	10/17/70
Jay Miller	10/05/70
Melissa Nemeth	10/22/70
William Phelps	10/13/69
Catherine Rhoades	10/04/71
Christian Sallows	10/27/70
Scott Scheel	10/08/70
Edward Szymczak	10/03/70
Latasha Taylor	10/01/71
Laura Trozzolo	10/24/70
Gary Watkins	10/20/70
Troy Wharton	10/01/71
Jill Withey	10/02/71

November

Tonya Annis	11/18/70
David Atkins	11/14/70
Angel Bice-Smoroske	11/15/70
Terry Burton	11/27/70
Sonja Bush	11/11/71
Shannon Dunivent	11/24/70
Sarah Friend	11/03/70
Steven Frye	11/03/70
Thomas Harvey	11/26/68
Erica Heflin	11/09/70
Rebecca Hoedema	11/29/70
Faye Ivy	11/12/70
Thomas Killeen	11/27/70
Christian Langheinrich	11/27/70
Karl Marti	11/24/70
Jackie May	11/22/70
Dana McCormick	11/28/71
Dana McDonald	11/24/70
Latonia Newhouse	11/13/70
Randall Nickerson Jr.	11/08/70
David Perkins	11/12/70
Ray Staub	11/23/70
Dawn Taylor	11/07/71
Steven Varga	11/05/70
William Wolter	11/24/70
Helen Wright	11/09/70

December

Kevin Campbell	12/05/70
Anthony Carter	12/01/69
Joseph Cox	12/10/70
Christopher Curtis	12/10/70
Jill Cutter	12/27/70
Joseph Dennen	12/07/70
Michelle Emmons	12/27/70
Matthew Frankiewicz	12/24/70
Ralph Gillis	12/02/70
Victoria Goldsmith	12/27/70
Jennifer Hanis	12/30/70
Francis Kiene III	12/18/70
Jenefer Kramer	12/09/70
Paul Markiewicz	12/23/70



Joseph Mramer	12/31/70
Rachel Nickerson	12/05/70
Erin Shell	12/17/70
William Shepard	12/17/70
Tammera Stroh	12/23/70
Matthew Trinh	12/01/71

The following staff members would like to congratulate the class of 1989.

William E. Alyea
Mrs. Clara Austin
Bettye Bielejewski
Olga Seitz
Len Buczkowski
Paulette E. Cwidak
Mike DeVault
William H. Farrell
Don Fiwek
Mrs. Patricia M. Flowers
Joan and Lyn Fox
Suzanne and Jim Gerhold
Ann Slattery Germano

Joseph B. Good
Jack Goodman
Jerome M. Hoffman
Marvin and Pearl Hull
Larry A. Lantz
Mrs. Ann L. Lazzara
Nevin E. Longenecker
Mrs. Lois Mason
Joseph McMahon
Babette Maza
John and Joyce McNarney
Mr. and Mrs. Lee McNeill

Sylvia Myers
Al, Carol, and Michael Niemier
Lavon C. Oke
Mr. and Mrs. Oudghiri
John Panos
Mr. and Mrs. William Przybysz
J.D. Radewald
Alan Rensberger
Patricia Rickels
Judy Schymanski
Mary M. Walsh
Pat Winters

Builder's Store, Inc.
Hardware & Plumbing
1319 Mishawaka Ave.
Congratulates Seniors

**Congratulations to the
Class of 1989.
Your lampoon was
the best ever!
Good luck!**

--Mrs. Maza

**Congratulations Megan, Amy, Peter, and
Doug, our four favorite seniors, and the rest of
the class of 1989. Get out of my house and
stop eating my food!
Best of luck!**



**From Dr. and Mrs. Brian Moloney
and family,
and Lucie
and Sophie.**

TO THE CLASS OF 1989

It is that time of year when we all look back and wonder where the time went. Four years seemed like a long time when all of you started at John Adams. It is here, and the Class of 1989 can be very proud of your accomplishments. Most notable are the enthusiasm, pride, and school spirit that this class brought to the year. The academic achievements are many, and will place the Class of 1989 ranking with many outstanding classes before you.

Speaking for the staff, I congratulate each and every one of you, and wish all of you the very best of luck in your career and personal pursuits.

- William M. Przybysz, Principal

**CONGRATULATIONS
SENIORS AND
THESPIANS OF THE
1989 DRAMA
Club. I wish you all
THE BEST OF LUCK.
BREAK A LEG!**



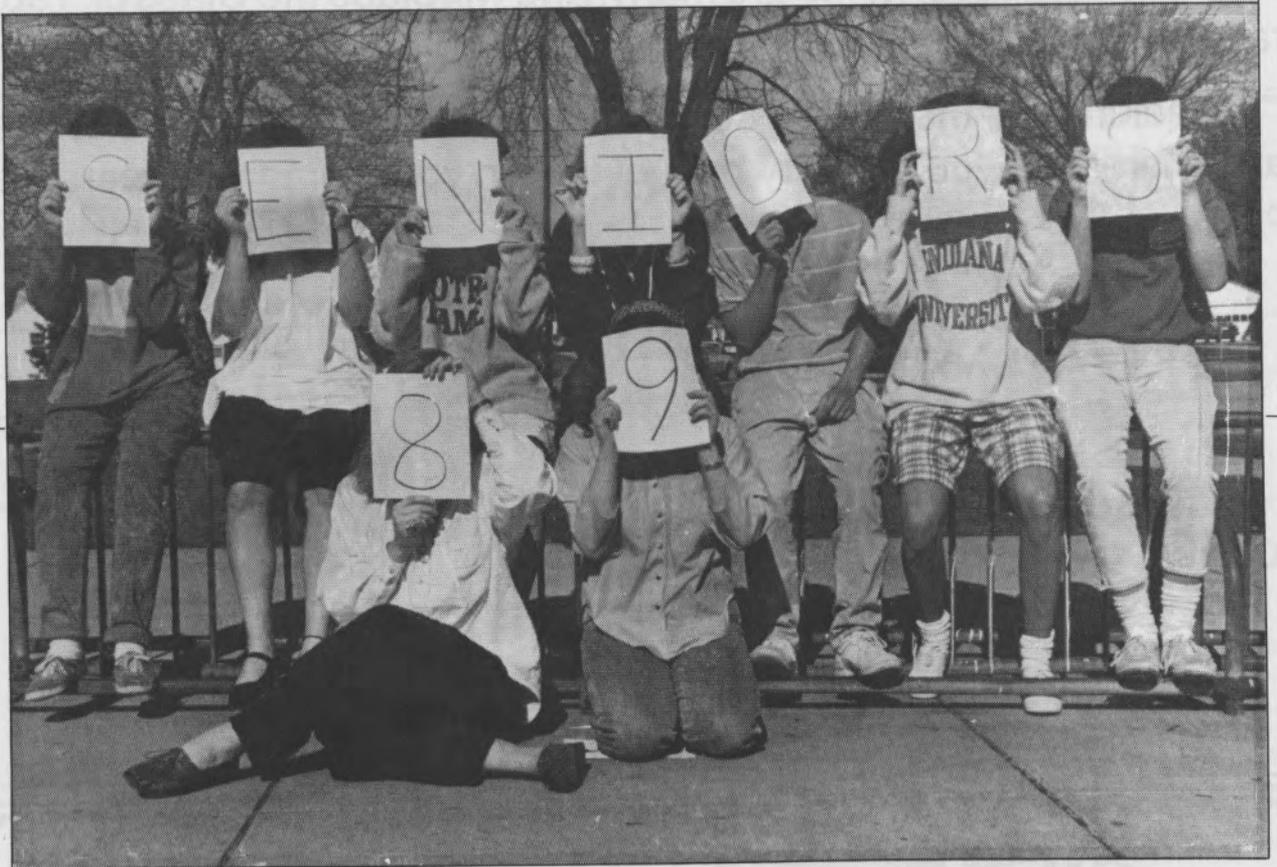
--MR. Good



**FRIENDS
DON'T LET
FRIENDS
DRIVE DRUNK**

TO THE CLASS OF 1989

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DRIVE DRUNK
FRIENDS?
DON'T GET
FRIENDS?

