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UNIVERSITY H.S. LIBRARY
We, the Class of 1988, would like to dedicate this year's yearbook to David Stone.

We had the honor of being Mr. Stone's first Biology class at Uni when we were young and impressionable Freshman. And he, as our first Biology teacher, impressed us greatly. Mr. Stone taught us many interesting things — he exposed us to the wonders of dissecting frogs and studying micro-organisms under a microscope. He talked about taxonomy, strange diseases, and how King Phillip's Only Children's Friends Got Sloshed. He brought in cool guest speakers who talked about the birds, the bees, and protection. Some of us were privileged enough to take Mr. Stone's Chemistry class. Still others enjoyed his Advanced Biology class, which included doing fetal pig dissections and insect collecting. Mr. Stone was always willing to answer our questions, no matter how difficult, embarrassing, or silly.

Mr. Stone took us on as a class, not only as a teacher, but as a friend. We will always remember Mr. Stone for his expert teaching, his enthusiasm, and his friendliness. The next time Mr. Stone walks through Uni, his keys jingling and echoing down the halls, we, the class of 1988, want him to remember what a great guy he is, and how much he means to us.
You need to shave, Debbie.

The gum goes in your mouth, Fritz!

"Ta-da!"

Chewing their cud...
"Life's a trip . . ."

Life offers us many routes, forks in the road, and pitstops. How does Uni fit into the trip of life?

"Uni is the fuel." — Vinay Singh
"Uni is the pitstop on the highway of life." — Sivan Ritz
"A large hill you must climb, before you fall down the other side." — Paul Dickinson
"Uni's kind of like a railroad station with tracks coming out." — Tim Kauffman
"Uni's the place where all journeys end and all new roads begin." — Mark Neely
"Uni's the acid." — Emily Osborn
"A ten-hour delay on a trip to Europe." — Joe Monahan
"It's the part of the trip where you feel nauseous." — Andrew Chow
"It's the part of the bus ride where you get a new bus driver who doesn't know how to drive." — Sueanne Kim

"Geez, I had to stay up till 9:30 last night!"

"I just woke up 5 minutes ago."
“Uni is like getting caught in a glass sphere spinning madly throughout what seems to be an eternity, but when it stops spinning, you are too dizzy to realize how stupid you are.” — Ruth Levy

“It’s like riding a glider on the winds of time.” — Micah Yairi

“An encounter with insane people.” — Ellen Wheeler

“It’s like a buttercup.” — Pari Pandharipande

“Uni is a bumpy backroad.” — Anonymous

“It’s a bend in the road where you don’t know what’s ahead of you.” — Nina Wickens
The Orientation Picnic was conveniently located at Centennial Park. Thanks to the honorable Student Council, everyone had a wonderful time. Good food was in abundance. Good sportsmanship was displayed in games of soccer, basketball.
football, baseball, frisbee, and quarters. The weather did not even attempt to ruin the party. The sky was blue, the sun was shining, and the air was humid. All in all, everyone had a jolly good time.

Wouldn't you be afraid to meet these guys in a dark alley?
The dances this year were incredible myriads of movement and sound. The floor heaved with the weights of gyrating movers and shakers. The walls pulsed with the throbbing of the music. We were able to celebrate numerous joyous occasions at these gala affairs, such as Halloween, Thanksgiving, and the coming of Winter.
The swinging single ladies have the beat. Ed. The Go-Gos?

Looking death straight in the face.
FALL PLAYS

The plays this year were poignant in the subtle social commentary they displayed. The Lottery and The American Dream were made possible through the work of the faithful cast, crew and the director, Laura Reneau. The Lottery was based on a short story by Shirley Jackson. The cast managed to pull off the brutal theme quite well. As for The American Dream, the small cast managed to captivate the audience with their excellent acting. The two productions were a shining success.
(Pictured clockwise): Aaron Loeb, Robin Morgan, Edna Friedberg, Andrea Leap, and Jimmy Lynge.
We celebrated the end of school and the beginning of winter break at the annual Surprise Party. Thanks to the music provided by the madrigals, the skits from the teachers, and the Seniors' controversial presents, we were able to joyfully welcome the coming Holidays and the New Year.
The Seniors show their due respect to the Uni P.E. Department.
ORGANIZATIONS
This year, the yearbook staff worked in Jennifer Van Duzen's new Journalism class and frequently outside of it where the tradition of late night meetings was continued with the help of experienced members. Rookie editors, Andrew Chow and Nina Wickens, diligently spent much time making this yearbook. Hope you enjoy it!

Boosted by a staff four times as big as last year's, Gargoyle emphasized journalistic qualities and increased production. In addition, Gargoyle new style won numerous praises from faculty. Guided by Ms. Van Duzen and co-editors, Bill Baker and John Neaderhiser, it had a very successful year.
This year, the Executive Student Council, with president Bill Baker, vice president Pari Pandharipande, and secretary Gaeron McClure, catered to the desires of the students. Thanks to them, we enjoyed many programs such as picnics, dances, and even this here yearbook.

The Student Faculty Advisory Committee, met once a week to discuss problems present in the school. In this way, student and faculty representatives could voice their opinions about various issues. (Pictured top to bottom, left to right): Russell Ames, Amy Parker, Michay Brown, Sally Walker, David Stone, Tasha van Es, and Kanchan Bhowmik.

This year's Agora Days Committee was led by Beth Rempe. The committee and the sponsor, Mrs. Baker, worked long and hard to produce a four day Agora "Week" which turned out to be quite successful. Hopefully, due to the efforts of the committee, Agora Days will return to its original five day schedule. (Pictured top to bottom, left to right): Kelly Wieme, Kathy Szoke, Juliette Dade, Carolyn Burr, Caroline Kim, Rachel Gushee, Bill Baker, Beth Rempe, Shannon Flood, Angie Lee, and Mrs. Baker. Not pictured: Robert Brewer, Sarah Bright, and Andrew Chow.
CHORUS


ORCHESTRA

Uni's orchestra was instrumental in the musical education of Uni students. Filled with prodigies, the orchestra resounded in a symphony of sound. Music lovers came to hear these amazing musicians in concert. Mr. Murphy directed the orchestra. (Pictured top to bottom, left to right): Allison Hightshoe, Andrew Cardman, Tony Kim, Youngmoo Kim, Alexandra Newman, Renxin Xia, Kie Ross, Sarah Miller, Dolly Banerjee, Sarah Crawford, Angela Tsay, Michay Brown, Rebecca Jockusch, Sarah Bright, Rachel Gushee, Peter Norby, Nate Stevens, Steve Thorn, Hugo Soskin, and Emily Robin-Abbott. Not pictured: Beth Han, Marianne Csizmadia, and Jennifer Imig.

MADRIGAL

The Uni Madrigals became minor celebrities in the Champaign-Urbana area, singing at the Winter concert and even appearing on Channel 17 during the Christmas season. Mr. Murphy, their sponsor, guided them to promising singing careers. Pictured top to bottom, left to right: Steve Norton, Arne Gulerud, Chris Davis, Youngmoo Kim, Jimin Lyng, Paul Marty, Hugo Soskin, Marianne Csizmadia, Rachel Gushee, Beth Rempe, Stephanie Kovacs, Juliette Dade, Sarah Crawford, Rebecca Jockusch, Kie Ross, Caroline Kim.
GERMAN CLUB

"Sprechen Sie Deutsch?" Yes? Well that’s exactly what they did in German Club. Under the leadership of Frau Henry and Frau Bernhard students were able to learn more about Germany. (Pictured top to bottom, left to right): Chris Turner, Beth Rempe, Amelie Eschenbach, Sarah Miller, Frau Bernhard, Kathy Szoke, Anne Volk, Christie Curran, Juliette Dade, Neena Tripathy, Alex Johnston, Guy Klemens, Frau Henry, Tze-John Tang, Dana Wagner, and Peter Norby.

LATIN CLUB

Latin club expanded this year as subs joined. With funding from a lasagna sale in November, Bernie Norcott and the Latinists planned a hilarious Roman Comedy. In their meetings, they discussed implications and intricacies of Roman Society. (Pictured top to bottom, left to right): Leah Reingold, Sivan Ritz, Hugo Soskin, Ben Klemens, Susan Wieckowska, Kevin Prior, Anne McKinney, Ellen Wheeler, Carolyn Burr, Kie Ross, Lulu Kurman, David Gerlach, Dave Das, and Bernie Norcott.

CHINESE CLUB

Ruth Levy and Amy Eades were the presidents of Chinese Club. Members broke down the Great Wall dividing the two cultures by listening to lectures and eating Chinese cuisine. (Pictured top to bottom, left to right): Chad Brinkley, Aaron Heumann, Chris Nicholas, Audrey Wells, Linda Sweeney, Tan Toppe, Christie Curran, Ted Weinbaum, Ruth Levy, Amy Eades, Seetha Monrad, Michay Brown, Majgone Azemun, Loretta Sandville, Shannon Flood, Mira Millar, Stephie Kovacs, Kathy Szoke, Alex Johnston, Joyce Lee, Amy Wen, Kim Nelson, Peter Chou, Tze-John Tang, Sueanne Kim, Rebecca Jockusch, and Sylvia Knust.
Science Society, sponsored by Mr. Stone, is responsible for making the scientists of tomorrow. Members learned about various sciences by listening to experts in the fields of astronomy and superconductivity. (Pictured left to right, top to bottom): Jimmy Lynge, Vinay Singh, Micah Yair, Kristin Knaus, Jennifer Thaler, Meredith Minear, Sanjiv Sarwate, Youngmoo Kim, Robert Brewer, Kevin Prior, Joel Ullom, Paul Marty, Arne Gullerud, Andy Foland, David Gerlach, Ben Klemens, and David Das.

J. V. CHESS

The J.V. Chess team was made up of young men and women who have not had as much experience yet to become masters of the game. The girls who have started to probe the ranks of the team are some of the first females to ever play chess at Uni. All members of the J.V. Chess team improved greatly as the season progressed. (Pictured left to right, top to bottom): Mr. Butler, Brad Kibler, David Borgeson, Chris Turner, Evan Chen, Tari Toppe, Isobel-Marie Stasheff, Jane Zhang, Ben Klemens, Holly Stephens, Sujata Bhattacharyya, Patti Fillenwarth, and Melinda Minear.

VARSITY CHESS

The cries of "check!" and "check-mate!" were heard in the halls of Uni as the team prepared for battle against other schools. The team was able to steal their opponents' pawns, bishops, queens, and most importantly, their kings. The team finished with a respectable record. (Pictured left to right, top to bottom): Robert Johnson, Mr. Butler, Chad Brinkley, Aaron Loeb, Andy Foland, Stuart Hansen, Susan Pleck, Chanhsavat Sylavong, Paul Marty, Vinay Singh, Michael Evans, and Youngmoo Kim.
MATH CLUB

Math club covers subjects more advanced than addition, but you too could have had fun studying the beauty and perfection of mathematics. (Pictured top to bottom, left to right): Joel Ullom, Arne Gullerud, Paul Marty, Paul Debevec, Robert Brewer, Karl Hess, Aaron Heumann, Andy Foland, Vinay Singh, Youngmoo Kim, Peter Norby, Renxin Xia, Leah Reingold, Frank Mabry, Andrew Chow, Tamar Shapiro, Maryka Trent, Yamin Bhagwat, Corey Hochman, Steve Thorn, and Ben Klemens.

MATH TEAM

Members of Math Team proved their genius with their infinite successes in competitions such as ASHME and JETS. The team was quick in outdividing other teams, subtracting from their victories and adding to Uni's glory.

UNIQUE

Unique fulfilled its name by producing an amazing literary collage of Uni students' work. The dedicated staff, and their sponsor, Adele Suslick, worked hard to finish this masterpiece. (Pictured top to bottom, left to right): Adele Suslick, Tamar Shapiro, Stephie Kovacs, Yamin Bhagwat, Lynne Peck, Beth Rempe, Maryka Trent, Jennifer Thaler, Naomi Parkhurst, Seetha Monrad, Chad Brinkley, and Meredith Minear.

H.I.S.S.

The Historical Simulations Society worked on glorious battles, tedious sieges, and brave charges, fighting their way into history. These simulations proved that even geniuses can conquer countries. (Pictured top to bottom, left to right): Leah Reingold, Angela Tsay, Nate Stevens, Joel "The Terminator" Ul- lom, Jeff Hendrickson, Andy Foland, Mr. B, John Neaderhiser, Frank Winter, Michael Evans, Vinay Singh, Fritz "Rambo" Burkhardt, Jimmy Lyng, Jennifer Thaler, Ben Klemens, Micah Yan, Swan Ritz, Han Paik, and Josh Hopkins. Not pictured: Sanjiv Sarwate.
Uni's Varsity soccer team surpassed their previous goals — they kicked themselves into their first winning season. Mark Paci tied the state record in number of goals in a single game, and Joel Garcia tied the state record for number of assists in a single game. The team's finesse took them far, farther than any other Uni soccer team has been before. (They won their first playoff game ever.)

(Pictured top to bottom, left to right): Mark Neely, Stefan Medina, Andrew Cardman, Jeff Stillman, Ryan Hedgepeth, Jeff Denen, Joel Garcia, Dan Jacobson, Aaron Heumann, Karl Hess, Mark Paci, Coach Scott, Avi Porton, Renxin Xia, Joe Monahan, Chanhsavat Sylavong, Kanchan Bhowmik, Sean Cockerham, Alec Reisner, Doug Jolly, and Peter Norby.
“Pant! Pant!” The Girls’ Cross Country team huffed and puffed during this year’s cross country season, but their hard work paid off. They won numerous meets, and came very close to qualifying for state. With such an incredible pool of talent, these rising stars have a very bright and prosperous future as time defiers and record breakers. Tamar and Michay were captains.
The Boys' Cross Country team ran quite speedily this year, racing to a 4-1 dual meet record. Bonnie coached the aspiring marathoners to new records of swiftness. Paul and Matt were the co-captains of this team. The Boys' Cross Country team epitomized Fast times at Uni High. (Pictured top to bottom, left to right): Matt Seitz, Paul Talbot, Ted Weinbaum, Fritz Burkhardtt, Bill Baker, Chad Brinkley, Chris Nicholas.
C'mon... you ate your Wheaties, didn't you?
The swim team had an amazing year. Splashing, kicking, pulling, and crawling, they did better at the Kankakee invitational than they have ever done before, receiving the third place trophy. Time was no object to Lulu "Torpedo" Kurman, who flew through Sectionals, breaking all previous records, to qualify for state.
This year's varsity recorded nine victories, the most for Uni High boys' basketball in two decades. The 9-12 Illineks were coached by Tom Scott and led by leading scorer and rebounder, Tim Kauffman and a large number of talented players. With several experienced Juniors returning and a talented J.V., the varsity should be strong for several years. Pictured top to bottom, left to right: Coach Tom Scott, Karl Hess, Jeff Denen, Mark Cahill, Tim Kauffman, Dan Jacobson, Joel Garcia, Coach Dan Owens, Ryan Hedgepeth, Billy Eisenstein, Doug Jolly, Mark Neely, Milton Otto, Paul Dickinson.
"I've got a headache this big ..."

MAV on the move.
This year’s squad, led by captains Senior Sylvia Knust and Junior Marsha Mohr, made considerable strides in a positive direction. Although they were very young and inexperienced at the beginning, they were patient and worked hard at improving. This they accomplished. They were without a doubt the best example of what working together as a team can do for you. They gained a lot of experience this season, and had fun in the process. This experience should pay off next season, as all but two squad members will return.

(Pictured top to bottom, left to right): Allison Wickens, Beth Han, Marsha Mohr, Lynne Peck, Maryka Trent, Tammi Milbourn, Patty Mullally, Yamini Bhagwhat, Amy Eades, Pari Pandharipande, Sylvia Knust.
Boys J.V.

This year, led by Coach Owens, the boys J.V. team had the first winning season in many years. Their record was a stunning ten wins and nine losses. This great team will be a promising varsity team in the future. Pictured top to bottom, left to right: Ben Murphy, Joe Monahan, Brendan De Temple, Derek Flynn, Bill Eisenstein, Matt Childress, Coach Owens, Sang Hwang, Doug Jolly, Bobby Jamison, Jai Singh.
This year's Girls J.V. team, filled with a few veterans and many newcomers, had the best season ever of any Girls J.V. team. They won five games thanks to their hard work and Pat's help. Everyone improved tremendously while having a good time. This is a group to watch for in the future. (Pictured top to bottom, left to right): Allison Hightshoe, Tami Milbourn, Ellen Knight, Allison Wickens, Kie Ross, Veerle Peshkin, Ellen Wheeler, Patty Mullally, Bele Anders, Neena Tripathy, Bridget O'Connor, and Dolly Banerjee. Not pictured: Susan Pleck.

Wrong team for a high five!
SUBBIE B-BALL

The Subbie basketball teams hold promise of bringing future Uni High teams to great heights of success. The girls’ team knows what a good defense really is. The boys know how to run an incredible fast break. Sparkling athletic ability was displayed in both teams — Sally Walker and Tom both look forward to the coming years with these amazing bundles of talent.

Pictured top to bottom, left to right: Coach Rick Murphy, Adam Wengert, Peter Chou, Tristan Scholze, Brian Frizzell, Darren Carpenter, Mark Mohr, Corey Hochman, Steve Thorn, David Borgeson, Jason Wolf, Tom Follain, Chad Richardson, Dave Das, Hosun Hwang.

Pictured top to bottom, left to right. Coach Alice Liu, Loretta Gendville, Amy Parker, Tari Toppe, Andrea Peck, Cynthia Liebovich, Heidi van Es, Mogone Azemun, Eman Jassim, Melinda Minear.
CHEERLEADERS

After a year of non-existence, the cheerleaders are alive and kicking. They inspired the basketball teams and all of the fans with their team spirit. These future Dallas Cowboy cheerleaders held various sales in order to purchase spanking new uniforms. Liz Wagner, the sponsor, brought years of experience to the squad. (Pictured top to bottom, left to right): Shira Wachtel, Allison Hightshoe, Jennifer Imig, Kristen Knaus, Liz Wagner, Che Snyder, Linda Sweeney, Robin Morgan.

In sync?

◄ "I think he's looking at me!"
This year’s track team, after getting up early for morning practices, unfortunately had their first meet cancelled. They still met the Chicago U-High students and shared their track experiences. The track team also expanded into new territories such as pole-vaulting. All individuals have the grand hope of making it to state and some almost definitely will.
Pictured top to bottom, left to right: Nick Rinehart, Michay Brown, Rachel Gushee, Amelie Eschenbach, Chris Nicholas, Marsha Mohr, Stefan Medina, Chad Brinkley, Aaron Heumann, Paul Talbot, Bonnie Neaville, Bridget O'Connor, Allison Wickens, Angela Tsay, Maryka Trent, Sivan Ritz, Neena Tripathy, Tamar Shapiro, Mary Harkness, Ellen Wheeler, Alexandra Newman.
BOYS VARSITY GAME OPPONENT
1. Kankakee Trinity 73
2. Melvin-Sibley 43
3. Normal Calvary 51
4. Rossville-Alvin 73
5. Deland-Weldon 53
6. Oakland 60
7. Tri-Valley 51
8. Hoopeson-EL 86
9. Paxton 74
10. Judah Christian 60
11. Wapella 39
12. ABL 69
13. Judah Christian 50
14. Normal Calvary 57
15. Potomac 51
16. Tri-Valley 69
17. Saybrook-Arrowsmith 71
18. Deland-Weldon 68
19. Homer 71
20. Armstrong 87
21. ABL 71

GIRLS X-COUNTRY MEET OPPONENT
1. Unity 1st
2. Chrisman Invitational 2nd
3. Homewood-Flossmoor Invitational 3rd
4. Bismarck-Henning Invitational 4th
5. Monticello 1st
6. Springfield Invitational 2nd
7. St. Joseph 1st
8. Palatine Invitational 6th
9. Mahomet-Seymour Invitational 4th
10. Regional 2nd
11. Sectional

GIRLS VARSITY GAME OPPONENT
1. Bement 1st
2. Oakland 1st
3. Tri-Valley 2nd
4. Chrisman 1st
5. Cissna Park 4th
6. Melvin-Sibley 2nd
7. Saybrook 3rd
8. Shiloh 2nd
9. ABL 1st
10. Oakland 2nd
11. Buckley-Loda 5th
12. Saybrook 4th
13. Normal U-High 2nd
14. ABL 3rd
15. Tri-Valley 1st
16. Buckley-Loda 4th
17. Heyworth 2nd
18. Paris 3rd
19. Armstrong 1st
20. Rossville-Alvin 3rd
21. Fisher 2nd
22. Oakwood 4th

BOYS X-COUNTRY MEET PLACE
1. Unity/Shiloh 1st
2. Chrisman 6th
3. Paxton Invitational 19th
4. Old Fashioned Days Classic 8th
5. Monticello 1st
6. Twin City 8th
7. St. Joseph 1st
8. Normal U-High Invitational 8th
9. Mahomet Invitational 8th
10. Regional 5th

GIRLS SWIMMING MEET PLACE
1. Champaign Central 2nd
2. Danville 2nd
3. Kanakakee Invitational 3rd
4. Bloomington Invitational 2nd
5. Danville 2nd
6. Olympia (Stanford) 2nd
7. Champaign Centennial 2nd
8. Springfield 2nd
9. Peoria Spalding 1st
"What!? Then where am I supposed to be running?"
Jennifer Van Duzen led the Freshmen to new heights in English and guided Uni's aspiring Journalists.

Rosemary Laughlin went beyond the pale to teach English to Juniors and half of the Subs.

Audrey Wells, head of the English Department, taught Subbies English and Seniors how to be Social Advocates.

Adele Mazurek-Suslick taught Creative Writing and turned her Senior English students into Greek heroes.

Amy Baker, the stage six thinker, boggled Sophomore mind with the universal ideas of Kohlberg.
Joanne Wheeler gave Juniors the opportunity to learn about glorious U.S.A. and taught Freshmen about Europe.

Chris Butler caused the rise and fall of civilization on earth in Sub, Freshmen, and Sophomore History.
Mrs. Jockusch taught Algebra II/Trigonometry and Junior Calculus.

Sandra Dawson taught Calculus I and headed the Math Department.

Robert Davis tickled some lucky Seniors’ brains with Calculus II.

Pat taught Finite, half of the Geometry classes, and stunned millions with his ties.

One of the many new teachers at Uni, Steve Epperson, taught Algebra I and Geometry.
Although he wouldn't reveal how to make TNT, David Bergandine taught Chemistry and Advanced Chemistry.

David Stone taught Biology to the Freshmen and made Advanced Biology students cut open fetal pigs.

Pat Morris taught Subbies the art of Science by making them test various products such as trashbags.

Alan Smith, the new physics teacher, kept on asking us "What does it do?"
Severine Ariabosse taught French (the language of love) I, II, and IV.

Carol Bond, played games with her class, taught French III and headed the Foreign Language department.

Marcia Bernhard taught German IV, Language Lab, and gave us Tootsie Pops.

Frau Henry taught German I, II, and III (mein Gott!)

Gera Millar taught the Russian IV class and loved her Russian III class.

Constance Curtin couldn’t stop feeding us tea and cookies during Russian I and II.
Bernard Norcott brought life to the dead language of Latin in all of the Latin classes.

Natsumi Watanabe taught Japanese and how to avoid being rude.

Pat Tracy, another newcomer, taught the subbies how to integrate art into the arts.

Anna Kindler decorated the third floor with her Advanced Art students' drawings.

Laura Reneau achieved The American Dream by winning The Lottery and taught Drama.
Tom Scott was the soccer and basketball coach, taught Driver’s Ed., and even found time to teach P.E.

Once again, Sally Walker ran the P.E. department and coached the awesome girls’ varsity basketball team.

Bonnie Neaville ran the X-country and track teams to new heights and taught P.E.

"Are we having fun yet?"

Al was a “Ledgin” in his own time while he coached swimming and taught sports in P.E.
Frances Jacobson was this year's new librarian who told us to be quiet.

Renee Hough put all our books back on the shelves and told us we should be quieter.

Susan Diehl was the Graduate Library Assistant and also told us to be quiet.

Peter Kimble took a byte out of computer ignorance by teaching Computer Science.

John Turner managed, somehow, to keep the school clean.
Whenever he wasn't getting Big Bird tapes for his daughter, Joel Crames helped direct the school.

Cathy Eads filled the position of Director's secretary and did large amounts of paperwork.

Even though she wouldn't ride her motorcycle to school, June Mank kept the books and showed students the way to the first aid kit.

Barbara Gutowsky kept the alumni in touch with good ol' Uni.

Carol Mathews typed for the teachers.

Barb Aschenbrenner made sure we didn't skip too many classes so that the school could get lots of money from the state.

This year, Russell Ames, the director, competently directed the school and recruited many new students.
COUNSELING

Jeff Smith counseled everyone one who needed it (he was very busy).

Joan Levy advised Juniors and Seniors regarding what college to attend.

Sandra Schafer was the counseling office's secretary who typed all the notes that were on our lockers.

Liz Wagner also acted as a counselor and led the incredibly sexy cheerleaders.
And this is our Assistant Director at work.

"Two apples a day . . ."
"We got a crazy Director who wears dark glasses."

"I am the Walrus. Goo-goo-ga-joo!"

"I always go for a man in a Kimono."

"I am the Walrus. Goo-goo-ga-joo!"
The Subbies this year were awed by the strangeness of Uni, but they soon adapted, becoming yet another obnoxious (just joking) class numbering 54. The Subbies were led by (left to right) Corey Hochman (Representative), Loretta Gendville (President), and Hosun Hwang (Secretary/Treasurer).
Little washer woman

"I refuse to look at you."
Don't hurt me.
The Freshmen, up from the depths of Subbie-dom, had the nerve (some say the gall) to go into the lounge. They raised lots of money and provided Uni with many dances and parties. The class officers were (left to right) Stephanie Alsberg (Secretary), Andrea Jackson (President), and David Gerlach (Representative).
Contemplation

The smallest freshman at Georgetown
She's right off of Seventeen.

Three's a crowd.

"Mom, will you excuse me from P.E.?"
The Sophomores were more than eager to sponsor many dances, and after many planned fund raisers, the Sophomores managed to escalate the numbers on their bank account. This class was led by Hugo Soskin (Secretary), Ellen Wheeler (President), and Jeff Hendrickson (Representative).
Due to an error in printing, the names above do not match the appropriate photographs. The corrections appear here.

1. Sonja Moser
2. Patty Mullally
3. Ben Murphy
4. Doug Jolly
5. Bobby Jamison
6. Robert Johnson
7. Alex Johnston
8. Andrea Leap
9. Caroline Kim
10. Guy Klemens
11. Ellen Knight
12. Sarah Miller
13. Angie Lee
14. Troy Lozar
15. Marsha Magnus

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Due to an error in printing, the names above do not match the appropriate photographs. The corrections appear here.
There's something about today's Aqua Velva man.
Feels so good
JUNIORS

The Junior class went on a money making frenzy in order to sponsor prom. They spent many hours pacing happily as exam proctors and as cooks for bake sales. In addition, they also had a very heavy course load. The class officers were Mark Neely (Representative), Lynne Peck (President), and Sarah Crawford (Secretary/Treasurer).
Back, you beast!
Life on the edge
"See, I really do have a fake ID."

Theo serenades sweet Sonya.

The pain is unbearable.
Garbage pal kids

Friends forever

"And then I hit him."
Siamese twins joined at the head.

“How much will a dollar buy us?”
The sticker says it all.

Pepsi high

She's got legs...
What's wrong with this picture?

"Stop looking at my combination!"
"Don't push that button!"
This year the Seniors had four foreign students join them from West Germany, Austria, and France. They contributed to Uni's uniqueness with their own individuality and native customs. Although Uni does not accept "official" seniors, we consider these friends to be part of the Senior class, in spirit if not in actuality.

"I've told you for the 100th time: I didn't dye my hair."
Look out Jeff, she's trying to strangle you.

Paul poses prettily.

Five gorgeous garrulous gauche guys gorge on gravy.
"I ate more than you did!"

Bele sees the light.
"Yes, I know I'm hot."

"Which of these colors should I dye my hair next?"

"You wouldn't want a kleenex, would you?"
Karl's cuisine

No. Really, what's in those cans?
William Beecher Baker

“This is not the same world I was born in.” — Bob Davis
“You’re not a dancer unless you’re dancing.” — Merce Cunningham
“To be conscious that you are ignorant of the facts is a great step to knowledge.” — Benjamin Disraeli
“May you live in interesting times.” — Chinese Curse

Kanchan Bhowmik

“Ignorance doesn’t kill you, but it makes you sweat a lot.” — Haitian Proverb
“Never run into a gloopy pit.” — Jeffrey Stillman
“When you reach the bottom line, the only thing to do is to climb. So pick yourself up off the floor, don’t know what you’re waiting for.” — Big Audio Dynamite
“Oh my!” — Peter Wen
“Life is a great big canvas, and you should throw all the paint on it you can.” — Danny Kaye

Robert Stephen Brewer

“I’m Mike D. and I get respect, Your cash and jewels are what I expect.” — Mike D.
“We apologize for the inconvenience.” — Douglas Adams
“That’s like hunting for squirrels with nuclear weapons.” — Pat
Sarah Joanne Bright

To Katie — "Since earth was first created, since time began to fly No friends were e'er so mated so firm as Jones and I. Since primal man was fashioned to people ice and stones, No pair, I ween, had ever been such chums as I and Jones." — P.G. Wadehouse

"While there is time, let's go out and feel everything. If you hold me, I will let you into my dream. For time is a river rolling into nowhere. We must live while we can, and we'll drink our cup of laughter." — Steve Winwood

Kenneth R. Brownfield

"I'm only a certain amount of stupid." — Pat

"It's like totally funkin' me out the door, man: it's like, whoa!" — John Neaderhiser

"Yes! Oh, that was good!" — Mary K.

"Rain keeps running down the window pane Time is running out for you." — Genesis

"Only the Pope can stick his finger up my shoe." — Mary K.

Andrew Eugene Chow

"The end justifies the means." — Machiavelli

"Time is money." — Unknown

"I'm a little too wasted for deep thinking at the moment." — Red Storm Rising by Tom Clancy

"Regarding making corrections ... We usually let it slide." — Bill Plante
Marianne Csizmadia

“This is a bit like going off with the family to the seaside. You have to be sure to have a wee, first.” — Bill Wyman, before a Rolling Stone concert

“Hope comes up to tell me we’ll meet again thousand miles and a thousand days away on some sunny shore hope’s been known to lie but fate — she’s always pure but fate, too don’t talk as much.” — Jason

Paul E. Debevec

“A man has three faithful friends: an old wife, an old dog, and ready money.” — Benjamin Franklin

“Why are we on the air?” — David Letterman

“The floggings shall continue until morale improves.” — Unknown

“Don’t get mad at me; I’m a nasty person.” — Mrs. Wheeler

“Why aren’t you working on my game?” — Mr. Butler

“You can’t take three from two / two is less than three / so you look at the four in the tens place.” — Tom Lehrer

Jeffrey Joseph Denen

“Yo E! Yo E! You got help! — I don’t NEED no help!” — Crew E

“You’ve got two eyes, a nose, and a mouth . . .” — Joel

“Somebody wake Jeff up.” — Pat

UNIVERSITY H.S. LIBRARY
Paul Motley Dickinson

"Never let anything mechanical know that you are in a hurry."
— K. Brownfeld
"There are hundreds of educational institutions — insane and inebriate asylums — and very many reformatories throughout the world where the billiard table is looked upon as an indispensable adjunct."
— R. Byrne
"Success is not a matter of chance, it is a matter of choice."
— J.D. Barnett

Amelia Phoebe Eades (Herm)

"Imagination is more important than knowledge."
— Albert Einstein
"When choosing between two evils, I always like to try the one I’ve never tried before."
— Mae West
"Sorry, we orientals are easily amused."
— Alice Liu

Shannon Noelle Barry Flood

"The highway of life is actually a privately owned toll road."
— Audrey Wells
"Go ahead and go it. It's much easier to apologize than get permission."
— Anonymous
"We're going to war next week."
— Mrs. Wheeler
"The mask we choose to wear often tells a good deal about the face beneath it."
— Ron Goulard
Rachel Hardenbrook Gushee

"Friendship is like money, easier made than kept." — Anonymous
"Strange how the world got so small ... I turned around and there was nowhere to go ... " — Joe Jackson
"Hey, Gush! How's Lar?" — Mr. Murphy
"Living on a thin line ... tell me now, what are we supposed to do?" — The Kinks

Sarah La Barre Gushee

"March 5, 1984: After several months, I now feel that these strange litte rodents have finally accepted me as one of their own." — Bride of the Far Side by Gary Larson
"There were also three red bugs, who were cousins of the blue bugs. They lived nearby, inside a blue bottle, which made them an interesting violet colour when they were at home." — The Bug Book by Edward Gorey
"But anyway ... " — Mira and I

Mary S. Harkness

"As the old man walked down the beach at dawn, he noticed a young man ahead of him picking up starfish and flinging them into the sea. Finally catching up with the youth, he asked him why he was doing this. The answer was that the stranded starfish would die if left until the morning sun.
'But the beach goes on for miles and there are millions of starfish,' countered the other. 'How can your effort make any difference?' The young man looked at the starfish in his hand and then threw it to safety in the waves. 'It makes a difference to this one,' he said." — Anonymous
**Suzanne Henson**

"I'll tell you everything I've learned, and love is all... he said." — Cat Stevens

"Ich weiss wie es ist, und ich weiss wie es sein soll. Warum fragst Du mich wieso ich traurig bin." — Anonymous

"Jason, Jason, Jason!" — Marianne

"Let's go to bed." — The Cure

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**Karl Hess**

"Always believe..." — Anonymous

"Kaaaaah!" — T-Bone

"I think it is a sexually transmitted disease and therefore I'm in no real danger." — Robin Mittenthal

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**Aaron Simeon Heumann**

"Look guys, I’m not stupid, two plus three is... oh." — Micah Y.

"That's coolness!" — Micah (my little brother)

"We're only watching the skies hoping for the best but expecting the worst. Are you going to drop the bomb or not?" — Alphaville
Daniel Benjamin Jacobson

“Mrs. Jacobson, you gotta help me. None of the girls go out with me, cus they say I’m like a brother to them.” — T-Bone Jones, discussing his problems with my mom

“Daniel, you need to comb yo legs.” — My little brother, Dovi

“He’s the fellow to please, never mind all the rest, for he’s with you clear to the end; and you’ve passed your most dangerous, difficult test, if the man in the glass is your friend.”

— Anonymous, from "The Man in the Mirror"

“I can be your best friend or your worst enemy.” — Coach Scott

Rebecca Ann Jockusch

“Studying becomes a kind of praying to God.” — Mrs. Wheeler

“If Mr. Reagan knew as much as you’re gonna know by the end of this unit we’d all be a lot better off." — Mrs. Wheeler

“Imagine a degenerate isoscoles triangle lying in the bottom of the gutter with a bottle of wine ... ” — Mr. Pat

“I give short and brief explanations to everything.” — Micah

Dandi Kaplan

“I’ve been talking to the wall and it’s been answering me, Oh darling how I miss you, I’m just a mere shadow of my former self — this mess — against the silhouette of your kiss.”

— Elvis Costello

“No money in our pockets, and our jeans are torn, your hands are cold, but your lips are warm.” — Dire Straits

“I try to love, but it comes out wrong. I want to live, but I don’t belong. I close my eyes and see blood and roses.” — Smithereens
Timothy James Kauffman

"An eye for an eye will only make the world go blind." — Gandhi

"Clocks go slow in a place of work
Minutes drag and the hours jerk." — The Clash

"Take this heart,
Break this heart,
Wrap it up and let me sleep." — Midnight Oil

"Who killed Bambi?" — Sex Pistols

Marion Knight

"Will the metalheads finally learn something or will the punks lose their education?" — DK

"Run to the bedroom, in the suitcase on the left you'll find my favourite axe, don't look so frightened this is just a passing phase, one of my bad days." — Pink Floyd

"One dimensional people with one dimensional minds." — Marc

Sylvia Renate Knust

"I see that I've brushed my teeth with 'Preparation H'." — Opus

"When the night has come / And the land is dark / And the moon is the only light we'll see I won't be afraid / Just as long as you stand by me." — The Drifters

"When life kicks you in the tush, it's best to just stop and soak it." — Binkley

"What the 'eck! Off with everybody's 'ead." — Berke Breathed

"Thanks for your support." — Bartles and James
Colin J. Koteles

"Many dreams come true, And some have silver linings. I live for my dream, And a pocket full of gold." — Robert Plant

"Sometimes you just have to say, 'What the ...''' — Risky Business

"I'm in a state of destruction, I think I'm going mad. All I know is wrong from right, But I don't know good from bad." — I.S.

"Social!" — Mexicalli

Melina Claire Larson

"I may be a despicable person, but when Truth speaks through me I am invincible." — Mahatma Gandhi

"There's no money in poetry, but then there's no poetry in money either." — Robert Graves

"I don't want perfection. I am not a typist!" — Vladimir Horowitz

"Even if God existed, it would be necessary to abolish him." — Michael Bokunin

"Theory is good, but it doesn't prevent things from existing." — Unknown

Lisa Mabry

"They say there's heaven for those who wait, Some say it's better, I say it ain't. I'd rather laugh with the sinners, Than cry with the saints. The sinners are much more fun. And only the good die young." — Billy Joel

"Sometimes you want to go where everyone knows your name." — theme song of Cheers

"Why worry? There should be laughter after pain. There should be sunshine after rain. These things have always been the same. So why worry now?" — Dire Straits

"And someday we'll find, These are the best of times." — Styx
Gaeron McClure

"He's dead, Jim!" — Dr. McCoy
"Communism sucks." — John Neaderhiser
"Oh, (expletive deleted)!" — Various people on various occasions
"Put a lid on it, Gaeron." — Tom Scott

Meg Miericke

"Don't give up — you still have friends." — Peter Gabriel
"I know what I know I say what I say We came and we go It's a dream that I keep in the back of my head." — Paul Simon
"I was walking down the street When I thought I heard a voice say, 'Hey, ain't we walking down this street Together on the very same day?' I said, 'Hey Senorita, that's astute,' I said. 'Why don't we get together and call ourselves an institute?" — Paul Simon

Mira Gail Millar

"Sail on silver girl, sail on by. Your time has come to shine. All your dreams are on their way. See how they shine. Oh, if you need a friend, I'm sailing right behind. Like a bridge over troubled water I will ease your mind." — Paul Simon
"I would not leave you in times of trouble, we never could have come this far, I'll take the good times, I'll take the bad times, I'll take you just the way you are." — Billy Joel
"All of the buildings, all of those cars, were once just a dream in somebody's head." — Peter Gabriel
Laurel Erin Mittenthal

"No man is an Iland, intire of it selfe, Every man is a peece of the Continent, a part of the maine; as well as if a Promonotorie were, as well as if a Manner of thy friends of thine owne were . . . and therefor never send to know for whom the bell tolls, it tolls for thee." — John Donne

"Well, geez, I don’t know!" — Mary Harkness

"Another suburban morning / Grandmother screaming at the wall / We have to shout above the din of our rice crispies / We can’t hear anything at all."
— The Police

Seetha Ursula Monrad

"But when you talk about destruction
Don’t you know that you can count me out?
Cuz you know it’s gonna be alright." — John Lennon

"I’m Woodrow Wilson. Go to bed." — Arsenic and Old Lace

"I’m dancing and I can’t be bothered now . . . " — Fred Astaire

"I stayed up the latest I ever have this school year . . . I went to bed at eleven." — Shannon Flood, Junior year

"You’re a wonderful person a credit to your species . . . whatever it may be." — Pat to Amy

Mary Katherine Mullally
(Mary K.)

"Wars are poor chisels for carving out peaceful tomorrows. We must pursue peaceful ends through peaceful means."
— Martin Luther King

"As long as there’s moonlight and magic and love and romance —
Let’s face the music and dance!" — Fred Astaire

"A man is like a fraction whose numerator is what he is and whose denominator is what he thinks of himself. The larger the denominator, the smaller the fraction." — Leo Tolstoy

"I can’t help thinking/ again and again/ that the hand of a stranger/ beats the same as a friend." — Hands Across America
John Robert Neaderhiser

"Compared to war, all other forms of human endeavor shrink to insignificance." — General George S. Patton

"We have an old saying in America: 'Get out!'" — Hawkeye Pierce

"The cook? You mean the man who made 'food' a four-letter word?" — B.J. Honeycut

"Logic is a wreath of pretty flowers that smell bad." — Spock

"Communism sucks." — J.R.N.

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Todd Nelson

"So if you want to be happy just change your mind." — Robert M. Pirsig

"Quit talking and start chalking." — 8-Ball Deluxe

"I am often told I have a light footstep." — Dracula

"You're young. You got you're health. What do you want a job for?" — Raising Arizona

"No one ever travels so high as he who knows not where he's going" — Oliver Cromwell

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Christopher Dean Nicholas

"I have two small questions" — Micah

"It's sorta like hunting chipmunks with nuclear weapons . . . " — Pat

"I feel like death on a soda cracker." — Col. Henry Blake

"The sun had just set, as she put her head up out of the sea, but the clouds had still a gleam of rose and gold; and up in the pale pink sky the evening star shone clear and beautiful." — Hans Christian Anderson

"Lead me westward,
White Eagle of the Moon,
Oh lead me on silvery rays of the Moon —
Westward I long to fly." — The White Stag by Kate Seredy
Stephen Franklin Norton

"To err is human, but to really mess things up requires a computer." — Unknown

“We know the prodigality of nature. How many acorns are scattered for one that grows to an oak? And need she be more careful of her stars than of her acorns?” — A.S. Eddington

“The savage bows down to idols of wood and stone: the civilized man to idols of flesh and blood.” — George Bernard Shaw

Emily Lynn Osborn

“If you have one, you are one.” — Rebecca Swarr

“La lune est tres jolie, n'est-ce pas?” — Me

“Safety before comfort is always a mistake.” — Anne-Marie

“You've ruined my only undershirt!” — Colin Koteles

“Bonus!” — Gayle Cooper

D&E:IMUTY SNT

Mark Angelo Paci

“Man I got a jacket make yours look like Scooby Doo jacket.” — T-bone

“It's just a practical joke, a mean practical joke.” — Nick

“When I'm drunk, I'm a madman.” — The Catcher in the Rye by Holden Caulfield

“I was on the inside when they tore the four walls down, I was looking through the window I was lost, I am found.” — U2

“Hold my life, Until I'm ready to use it, Hold my life, Because I just might lose it.” — The Replacements
Naomi Parkhurst

"A voice said, look me in the stars,  
And tell me truly, men of earth,  
If all the soul-and-body scars,  
Were not too much to pay for birth." — Robert Frost  
"We dance round in a ring and suppose,  
But the secret sits in the middle and knows." — Ibid  
"Where am I going? I don't quite know.  
What does it matter where people go?  
Down to the wood where the blue-bells grow —  
Anywhere, anywhere. I don't know." — A.A. Milne

Beth Anne Rempe

"If you want sense, you'll have to make it yourself." — The Phantom Tollbooth by Norton Juster  
"Anyone who has never been afraid of a pacifist has never met up with one in a dark alley." — Unknown  
"And the battle's just begun / There's many lost, but tell me who has won? /  
The trench is dug within our hearts / and mother, children, brothers, sisters torn apart." — U2

Nicholas Whitsitt Rinehart

"Dude." — Kanchan  
"Oh yeah, well, uh . . . your mom." — Me  
"I wish we'd wake up one day — an' everyone feel moved  
But we're caught up in the dailies and an ever changing mood." — The Style Council  
"The ones who love us the least  
Are the ones we'll die to please." — The Replacements  
"That's all I'd do all day. I'd just be the catcher in the rye and all. I know it's crazy, but that's the only thing I'd really like to be." — The Catcher in the Rye
Matthew Wesley Seitz

"Because I can run faster than I can slower." — Emily Osborn

"Do not follow where the path may lead
Go instead, where there is no path and leave a trail."
— Anonymous

Jeff Stillman

"Oh Dave, Dave, do you have any A1 sauce?" — Chris Eliot, as the man beneath the stairs having a barbeque on Late Night with David Letterman

"Watch this." — A Nightmare on Elm Street

"God must be dead if you’re alive
Blow it out your *ss, Jerry Falwell." — Dead Kennedy’s

"Relax, my dad’s a t.v. repairman; he’s got this ULTIMATE set of tools. I can fix it." — Fast Times at Ridgemont High

Katherine Claire Szoke
(Kathy)

“They said, ‘You have a blue guitar
You do not play things as they are?’
The man replied, ‘Things as they are
Are changed upon the blue guitar.’” — Wallace Stevens

“It is only with the heart that one can see rightly; what is essential is invisible to the eye.” — Antoine de Saint-Exupery

“Time it was, and what a time it was / It was a time of innocence / A time of confidences / Long ago it must be / I have a photograph / Preserve your memories / They’re all that’s left you.” — Simon and Garfunkel

“Considering Mrs. W.’s anti-American antics, I don’t know how your views could improve. Then again, logic may prevail, and you will join the GOP.”
— John Cochrane
Peter Chi-Tzong Wen

"Round and round and round we go, where we stop we'll never know." — Bugs Bunny
"These memories are the memorials and pledges of the vital hours of a lifetime." — Brideshead Revisited
"Stop it! Shut up! Or I'll hurt you!" — The Indian

Nina Kathryn Wickens

"I'm not expecting to grow flowers in the desert, But I can look and breathe and see the sun in wintertime." — Big Country
"He was mastered by the sheer surging of life, expressing itself in movement, flying exaltantly under the stars and over the face of dead matter that did not move." — Call of the Wild by Jack London
"I want to feel sunlight on my face
I see the dustcloud disappear without a trace." — U2

Micah Yairi

"The only stupid question is the one that isn't asked." — Unknown
"Smile, and the world becomes a happier place." — Unknown
"When you know the notes to sing, you can sing most anything." — The Sound of Music
"In a hole in the ground there lived a hobbit." — J.R.R. Tolkien
Amanda Young

"You know it's so much colder now than it's ever been before
I never ever seem to hear you laughin' now
Come and sit beside me here and watch the fire go down
and dream of days and nights when we were young." — The Shop Assistants

"Swallow all your tears my love and put on your new face.
You can't ever win or lose if you don't run the race." — Psychedelic Furs

"You come from far away with pictures in your eyes . . . " — Suzanne Vega
Correction: captions should read (I to r): Mary K., Sarah B., Naomi.

Correction: captions should read (I to r): Mary, Matt, Amanda.
Correction: row 4 should read (l to r): John, Melina, Beth, Meg.
Correction: captions should read (l to r): Paul Debevec, Ken.
Most Flirtatious ........................................ Kanchan Bhowmik and Mary K. Mullally
Funniest .............................................. John Neaderhisser and Beth Rempe
Worst Jokes ........................................ Paul Debevec and Meg Miericke
Best Dressed ........................................ Mark Paci and Emily Osborn
Best Looking ........................................ Dan Jacobson and Marianne Csizmadia
Best Imaginary Couple ......................... Colin Koteles and Meg Miericke
Most Optimistic ...................................... Dan Jacobson and Beth Rempe
Most Pessimistic ................................. Aaron Heumann and Mira Millar
Nicest .................................................. Dan Jacobson and Beth Rempe
Loudest .............................................. Mark Paci and Amy Eades
Most Studious ................................. Aaron Heumann and Rebecca Jockusch
Most Flirtatious ................................. Kanchan Bhowmik and Mary K. Mullally
Best Athlete ................................. Karl Hess and Sylvia Knust
Wildest ........................................... Colin Koteles and Emily Osborn
CLASS HISTORY

SUBBIE YEAR: We enter Uni as innocent, little subbies, and we are awed by the huge upperclassmen. We discover PLATO and write lots of notes. Dances are fun. Subbie basketball is (not really) coed. Ms. Sharp teaches math and we get to take as many (unsupervised) retakes as we need. Mr. Macmillan teaches a select few of us about a mouse in the house. Syver sen tests us on the spelling of her name. Kathy leads a fight to integrate the lounge with subbies, but Billy Macmillan scares her off. The insanity club is founded. Colin is a contradiction and best friends with Aaron. Mr. Lipousky is “just excellent.” Mrs. Tibbetts gives Matt stress. Seetha and Ken are only ten. The first cheating scandal in our class. (We won’t mention any names.) Ellen gets called by Dan Kim (a Sophomore). Kanchan is George and a soccer stud. Todd is most liked by Subbie girls. Suzanne and Dan, Suzanne and Karl, Mary and Karl, Mary K. and Karl, Sylvia and Aaron, Emily and Ed.

FRESHMAN YEAR: We gain Nina, but lose Jennifer B. and Erica. Mr. Stone awes us with his cool teaching and trips to the park. Chris tells us in Bio that he can’t eat certain foods (Is that why his hair turns blue?) Both girls and boys cross country go to state and a surprising number of us help them get there. Mark has a big head and Colin, a muppethead. Some of us experience the rigors of both Jockusch and Wheeler. Agora Week is cancelled. Todd changes, Nick mumbles. Seven of us go to Russia over Spring Break, and Meg gets lost in Leningrad. Micah asks if glass can be made from mucus and if gambling is the same as the feudal system. We get to act out scenes from *Cyrano de Bergerac* in English. Kathy faints during biology. Kim and Aaron, Kim and John L., Amy and Bryan H, Beth and John N., Mira and Paul Dickinson.

SOPHOMORE YEAR: We lose Kim, Katie S., John L., Lisa H. and Crames, and gain Naomi. Yael comes for the year. Suzanne leaves. Russell Ames becomes our “respected” director. Dandi, Amanda, Marianne, Emily and Ellen (DAME) have a tea party in the lounge, and other girls feel excluded. The jukebox dies. The year of the “class” party. Pete gets in trouble at a dance. Math is fun with that awesome dude, Pat. We do journals for Mrs. Baker and she wants to see some light between Marianne and Todd. Girl’s Basketball is nearly undefeated and wins regionals. The P.E. department’s infamous fitness program begins. Ms. Wysocki’s class becomes the best place to have paper fights, and we use Dr. Seuss as a source in our papers for her. Some of us are pyros in chemistry. 1-800-FARM-AID. Todd goes to prom with Lisa F. Mary K. and Jimmy L., Marianne and Claudia, Dandi and Teddy MacDonald, Marsha and Dan, Mary and Aaron, Mary and Karl, Bonnie and Aaron, Amy and John, Heather and Tim, Emily and Colin. Dandi and Jason, Marianne and Jason.

JUNIOR YEAR: Heather and Eugenie leave, and Mike McCollum leaves to be replaced by Bonnie, who makes fitness annoying, and Tom Scott, who becomes our “best friend or worst enemy.” Barbara B. comes and goes, Thomas joins us for the year, and Gaeron comes back. Do we have attitude problems? A Junior Year Task Force is formed in order to determine what we knew all along — that Junior year involves a lot of work. Agora Week is shrunk to three days. Tim breaks one leg and then the other, so he is confined
to wheelchair. Soccer goes Varsity and all the basketball studs go out for it, but girls can't. Todd is Student Council president. We read Bedford and Sellers and write illegible essays in class. Cheating scandal — "Who dunnit?" We all know, but nobody 'fesses up. Meg heads the Prom committee and Flashback is the band. Peter Gabriel comes to town. Rebecca and Shannon go to bed before 10:00 every night. Matt and Paul Dickinson go out for basketball but don't get to play much. Some of us get our licenses. John is tall. Three Amigos party. (Paul Debevec insisted that this be included.) Mrs. Laughlin turns us all into "Latin scholars" and admirers of imagery. Pete gets his hair spiked. Rachel wins part of JETS. Shannon goes out with a college man. Marianne and Jason, Julie and Todd, Lisa and Stefan, Bonnie and Jeff S., Kathleen and Aaron, Mary and Karl, Sarah G. and Stefan.

SENIOR YEAR: This our last year, at last! Were we ever as small as the subbies? Suzanne returns from her two year sojourn in Germany. Bele, Sue and Brigitte join us. Ellen leaves Uni for the Big U. Emily goes to Africa for six weeks. Sarah G. goes to Germany for a semester, and Dandi goes to Switzerland for the year and Laurel goes to England. Members of our class provide us with a rainbow of hair colors — Marion’s turns black and then yellow, Colin’s white, Amanda’s is already red, and Mira’s turns pink for a day. Mark gets "cracked" TWICE! Some of us get a taste of University life by taking U of I classes, which helps out when U2 comes to town. Todd never comes to school. Colin is in a band with Ed and Arthur. Dances are boring. Lounge T.V. is deemed inappropriate, but we watch it anyway. Nina and Andrew take on yearbook. John N. and Bill do Gargoyle. Naomi does Unique. Beth does Agora "Days." Mrs. Suslick "cares" again and we get to dramatize The Iliad on video. Paul Debevec does a great job on the Iliad film. Teachers are offended by our Christmas gifts. Tim has great parties, at least for a while. Basketball and soccer teams do great. Mark is a soccer stud. Tim is a great basketball player and even gets recruited. There are no Friday games so Dan can play. Everyone blows off everything (at least most of us do . . . ) Calculus books mysteriously disappear. Steve and Robert become PLATO monitors so that they can game. Sarah B. learns how to change a tire and becomes Dan's and Nina's personal chauffeur. The Temporary Lounge Committee — Chris, John N., Gaeron, Amy, Bill, and Paul Debevec — deem that the Lounge needs "intensive repairs" and they close it for a week, causing heated controversy. Rebecca and Marianne join the school orchestra. Ken B. is the sole man in Social Advocacy. The Sexist Club is formed. Freshmen girls are "hot" (?) Wysocki and Murphy, Amy and Matt C., Marianne and Jason, Bonnie and Jeff S., Suzanne and Tim. Karl, Nick, and Dan go out with girls from different schools and even different towns. Five years gone and many of us are glad to get out of here . . .
I, Bill Baker, leave control of Student Council to Pari Pandharipande and control of Gargoyle to Bill Eisenstein. I leave my bigotry to Aaron Loeb who gave it to me in the first place.

I, Kanchan Bhowmik, leave Doug Jolly some real music, Tamar a gallon of grape juice, Sueanne half a sandwich, Chanhassat a taco, and I leave Pat to Mr. Turner.

I, Robert Brewer, will a full and fun Agora WEEK to all the subs who have never had one and my abilities to Michael Evans.

I, Sarah Bright, leave my everlasting gratitude, thanks, and friendship to Mr. Stone, a smile to Mrs. Wheeler, who always seems to need one, and my brilliant advertising experience to next year's ad staff.

I, Ken Brownfield, leave Senior year to the Juniors, another case of Lysol for the lounge because it is impossible to estimate the job, my extensive library of Cliff's notes to anyone who might/will need them, my eyes and matching sweater to Inga Hoffman.

I, Andrew Chow, leave No-Doze to all those people who must go to sleep before 12 A.M., good luck to next year's yearbook editor(s), and my lack of school spirit to those who have too much of it.

I, Marianne Csizmadia, will my appreciation to Mr. Murphy (Esquire), love and happiness to everyone, and a special smile each and every day to Mr. Crames in return for the smiles he had for me.

I, Paul Debevec, leave a logically sound argument against fitness to Sally Walker, a wake-up call to Mr. Pat, and a highly insubordinate comment to Mrs. Wheeler. I leave my math ability to Joel Ulloa and Andy Foland, my ability to play The Entertainer to Paul Marty, my photographic knowledge to Fritz Burkhard and Caroline Burr, and a heartfelt farewell to Uni High and all the wonderful people I have met because of it.

I, Jeff Denen, leave my amazing soccer skill to Joel Garcia, my love of learning to Mark Neely, my Spree to everyone in the school without a license, and all of Coach Scott's caring words to next year's varsity.

I, Paul Dickinson, will my job at the Grim Roger to Paul Talbot, my endless hours at the pool hall to everyone who thinks that passing classes is more important than a good game of 9-ball, my AMAZING ability to sit on the bench to Matt Childress who I hope has a more active last year than I did, and... oh yah, like I'm going to will my sarcasm to somebody.

I, Amy Eades, leave my Herm name to Susan Pleck, "The Script" to Theo, 100 Coke tabs to Matt C., and lots of luck and love to the basketball team and stage crew.

I, Shannon Flood, leave a gun to Mr. Stone so he can shoot people in the face, my superior musical taste to the Freshmen class.

I, Rachel Gushee, leave my teeth to Mr. Stone, a (poisonous!) fat chicken pie to Tamar, good luck to future Madrigals and Orchestra members, and good riddance to Murph (Just kidding!)

I, Sarah Gushee, leave a poke in the ribs to Zivar, a tootsie pop as a reminder of "one summer night" to Tamar, the further development of the art of free-period gossip scrounging (and lots of luck) to Yamini, Michay, Ellen W., and Stephie, and — finally — a purple hat, a yellow rose, and my friendship forever to Stefan.

I, Mary Harkness, leave what running abilities I have to Tamar S., my house (if we move out) to Alex J., in case she and her family want it, my infinitely superior navigational techniques to Bonnie N. (who has developed a taste for Indiana), and the best of times to future cross-country teams.

I, Suzanne Henson, leave best wishes to Mr. Murphy, and my sympathy to whoever he bothers next year, and wishes for success for Andrew Cardman and Karen Lamb. And to anyone who is sick of this school I leave my talent of disappearing for two years, even though it could be dangerous for this school.

I, Karl Hess, leave everything to my little sister, Ursula.

I, Dan Jacobson, leave my "Maverick" title to Ryan "lady's man" Hedgpeth and my hairy legs to Peter Norby, who can use all the weight he can get.

I, Rebecca Jockusch, leave my best wishes and my shoulders to the swim team, an insect collection which was given to me by Kristen Seibold and given to her by my sister Elizabeth, and the knowledge that she's the last of the schemers to Lulu Kurman. I leave Pari Pandharipande...
here to carry on the tradition of McHenry’s super 700 block. And finally, to the future Algebra II and advanced Calculus classes, I leave my mother.

I, Tim Kauffman, will something to my brother Mitt, and something to my other brother Kneely, and everything else I possess to Zeke Rasta.

I, Marion Knight, leave my High Times subscription to Ellen, Veele and the Junior druggie club, best wishes to Tamar and Michay, and an ulcer to Bonnie, Tom, and Sally.

I, Sylvia Knust, leave a baseball bat to Stephie, some comfort to Pari, a hug to Yamini and my best wishes to next year’s basketball team.

I, Melina Larson, leave.

I, Lisa Mabry, hereby leave to Marsha Mohr a match and White Hen, to Chad Brinkley the ability to go to karate once in a while, to Matt C. a new car, a fixed telephone pole and a bigger town, to Mark C. a camera and the Army (instead of the Air Force), to Stefan a flower and the best wishes to the class of ’89.

I, Gaeron McClure, leave my fantastic coolness, wit and intelligence to anyone who may have happened to find them lying around. I also leave my hatred of fitness to Sanjiv Sarwate.

I, Meg Miericke, leave a donut to Emily Robin-Abbott, a gun to Ben, a picture of all my younger siblings to anyone who can appreciate it, a smile to Troy, and my college address to Alex.

I, Mira Millar, leave my spazzes to Yamini, my depressions to Stefan, gossip and a big hug to Ruthie, and luck to the swim team. I leave Pat the comforting thought of no more Millars, Mrs. Baker a hug, Mr. Stone my voice since he loses all the time, and Mrs. Laughlin a bunch of words with Anglo-Saxon and French roots.

Laurel Mittenhal, leave thanks to Will Capel for his hilarious humor throughout the years, my gratitude to Mr. B. and Mrs. Wheeler, and some “literature” to Joel Ullom.

Seetha Monrad, leave my Beatlemania to Ruthie, my thanks to Tamar and Michay for being such amusing specimens, all my love to Yamsie, and my freakiness to all future Biology students so Mr. Stone will never meet a normal person again.

Mary K. Mullally, leave my deepest affection to the staff and students of Uni High — because it’s the people that make it special. I also leave a hug to Jimmy Lynge, my smirk to Stefan Medina, my cheerfulness to Murph, and tears of unspoken love to my sister Patty.

John Neaderhiser, leave my admiration of Patton and my militaries to Jeff Hendrickson, my conservative values to anyone worthy and daring enough to take them, to Pat my thanks, and to Mrs. Wheeler, the hope of political sanity.

Todd Nelson, leave my unexcused absences to my sister, my thanks to Bonnie and Sally for showing me the thrill of good fitness and health, $1.50 to Mark Neely and Joel Garcia, a copy of “Exile On Mainstreet” to Pat Loughlin, a case of Lysol (from Big Lots) and a Suicidal inducences tape to the immortal lounge, and maybe a few dical memories to the new Uni.

I, Christopher Nicholas, will my “platinum blond” hair to Bonnie Stephens, flowered shorts to Will Capel, my legs to all Uni girls, and my bulging biceps to Bobby Jamison.

I, Steve Norton, will to everyone the realization that the universe is huge and that Socialism with individualism is not such a bad idea.

I, Emily Lynn Osborn, leave all the textbooks I have accumulated through my years at Uni to Bethany, Dana, and Charlene. To my kids Erin, Brenda, Tasha, Kristin, and Kie, I leave my permission to kill on sight anyone holding a camera and wearing a bright yellow dress. I leave all of my unexcused absences to the wonderful secretaries in the office. And last but not least, I leave my love, respect and utter devotion to Pat, The Finest Math Teacher in the World.

I, Mark Paci, leave my harmonica-rap ability to Mark Neely, along with a pair of wings. I leave my incredible soccer abilities and goal-scoring to whoever takes my position, and good luck to the whole team. Finally, I take my big head with me, since no one else deserves it.

I, Naomi Parkhurst, will Inga progress if she wants it, some of my sentimentality to Meredith so she won’t kill people in floor hockey, and a good day to Ben Kleinens.

I, Beth Rempe, will a lot of sleep to Steffie Kovacs, who gets about as much of it as I do, my lower vocal range to all the atos in the mixed choir, and my walrus laugh to everyone.

I, Nick Rinehart, leave my raw enthusiasm to Ted Weinbaum, ***-whooping to Jimmy Lynge, and to John Moore, my potbelly and a scratch on the head.

I, Matt Seitz, leave Eugene’s track and cross-country experience, along with mine, to Paul Talbot, who now has twelve. I also leave my “Mr. America” physique to Peter Norby.

I, Jeff Stillman, leave Dave Kiddoo a harmonica, and I leave Bonnie my right pinky toenail.

I, Kathy Szoke, leave my height to Arne, my peace T-shirt to any (perish the thought) conservatives out there, thanks to my teachers, and good luck to everyone.

I, Peter Wen, leave my Apathy Club presidency to Michael Armstrong, a Senior year of anti-athletics to Mark Neely, and the ability to have a full stomach even when I don’t bring a lunch to my sister, Amy.

I, Nina Wickens, my love and lots of luck to my sister, Allison in her JUNIOR YEAR, lots of caffeine to anyone who enjoys staying up into the night (I hope future editors will be able to), and many thanks to Mr. Stone for all the encouragement he’s given me, both inside and outside of class.

I, Micah Yairi, hereby do leave lots of food to everyone I’ve begged off of, many thanks to Mrs. Baker for her terrific editing, and my ability to ask questions to those who aren’t brave enough to ask about what they don’t know, which is just about everyone.
Micah can’t see, for the squint in his eyes.

Cover girl

Drop him!
CONGRATULATIONS

to the Class of '88 . . .

Bele, Kanchan, Andrew, Karl, Dan, Lisa, Emily, Mark, Nick, and Nina.

GOOD LUCK!

Sue

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CONGRATULATIONS

to Ken
and
the class of 1988 —
You survived fitness!

Ken and Jackie Brownfield
Roses are red,
Violets are blue.
Chemistry’s fun,
Physiology, too!

John & Benita Katzenellenbogen
To Those Who Know —

Lights vs. Reds — “The Feds are here!” — “Life sux.” — Purple guys — “Do you hate me? Are you mad at me?” — “There are magnets flowing from the street lights into my eyes.” — “Let’s get Rebecca really smashed.” — “Well, they were a good team.” (Score: 86-32) — “A boy is under the bed. Ed is under the bed.” — “Where’s the beer?” — Diet Coke — “Do you have a fag?” — Grill’ onigons, gyros — “You definitely need a ride home.” — Cancelled Agora Class #1: How To Drive Drunk — “There is life after high school.” — The yellow toilet — Hot tub party — “De land weldin’.” — Snax — “My mother made me put my money in my bra.” — Nine o’clock caller — “Life’s a #$%@! and then you die.” — “There’s a keg in the bathtub.” — “This is guy #25.” — “Have a head. Any head. Mupphead or Bighead.” — A beautiful black dress — “This is a portrait of your double personality, Emily.” — DAME — “Have you taken up smoking?” — “I drove last time. It’s YOUR turn.” — “They’re not worth it, they’re $#@%heads anyway. It’s their loss.” — “And a carafe of wine, please.” — “We could have a quiz show for every room in this house.” — “I’m so fat.” — “Let’s maffeck!” — “You had an altercation with WHO?” — “And remember, Just Say No, and always use protection.” — “It’s not kosher.” — “It was almost a blow-out, but Emily pulled the team through.” (Score: 55-1) — Speeding Ticket #2

- Emily
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JIM, GERA, AND LEO MILLAR

PER ASPERA AD ASTRA

Gabriel and Carol Paci
We the parents of the University High School Varsity Basketball Team wish to recognize and commend all the team members for your outstanding play during the 1987-1988 season. Through your hard work in practice and your competitive performance on the court, you have brought excitement and respectability to the Uni High basketball program. We hope each of you share the pride we feel for you as individuals and as a team.

J.K. and Frances Newman
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Andrew:

We wish you a happy and successful future.

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