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TABLE OF CONTENTS

Student Life and Events . . . 8

Athletics . . . 20

Organizations . . . 42

Faculty . . . 52

Seniors . . . 64

Underclassmen . . . 94

Ads and Index . . . 132
The Senior Class of 1989 would

Dr. Joanne Wheeler

Which is the best way to improve your grip strength: eating your vegetables or lugging your Bedford and Sellers back and forth to school everyday? Regardless of what anyone’s parents may say, spinach has nothing on Mrs. Wheeler for building character. Nor does Fitness begin to compare with a Wheeler essay for keeping our circulation flowing. Furthermore, everyone at Uni High knows who Mrs. Wheeler is. The mere mention of her name will set even the greenest subfreshmen trembling in anticipation. Joanne Wheeler is probably best known for her ability to cram over 200 years of American History in less than 200 hours of class time, but she does so much more than that.

Mrs. Wheeler took an active interest in our lives, in and outside of class. By the end of the year she had assigned us all seats in the front row. Mrs. Wheeler encouraged us to do our work in all of our classes, and she attended many of our extracurricular events. And last, but not least of all, Mrs. Wheeler also roamed the second floor hallway, extremely concerned about our social development. Besides, someone had to find our prom dates!

To the class of ‘89, Mrs. Wheeler was an important part of our experience at Uni, and we’d have hated to lose her. To Mrs. Wheeler, we’d just like to say, “We love you more than Sanka ever will. Take care of yourself!”

Preparing for the day’s events
like to dedicate the yearbook to

Mr. John Turner

John Turner? Who's John Turner? That's a question many students, new to Uni will ask. Well, he may not know as much as Dr. Wheeler about the wonders of American History, but he could probably tell what your grades were on all of last quarter's tests. After all, who do you think picked them up off the second floor hallway?

John Turner is Uni High's answer to the EPA. He picks up after us even more than our moms do. For all that Mr. Turner has done for us, we think he deserves a lot of credit. Not many people would devote countless years of their lives to a losing cause: singlehandedly keeping Uni as clean as is humanly possible. However, even Mr. Turner has to draw the line somewhere; he doesn't do windows and he doesn't go near the student lounge. (That's for the college students who don't know any better.)

So, the next time you're cleaning out your locker after school, take the time to walk across the hall and throw away your B-/C+ History essays in one of the trash cans strategically placed for your convenience. For those of us who just don't have the time, remember to say, "Thanks, Mr. Turner!" the next time you see him!

We, the Senior class, would like to give our thanks to Mr. Turner for all he's done for us during our years at Uni High. "For all you do, this Bud's for you!"
Debbie dates the man with two heads.

"Stop, stop, you're choking me!"

"What's the deal here, honey?"
Life at Uni this year has been exciting, as always. There were, of course, dances, basketball games, and lounge beach parties. Besides the more conventional activities, there were more bizarre occurrences as well. Our school was visited by pigs this year — kissing pigs. Students pledged money for the right to decide which member of the faculty should pucker up to a pig. Orgasm Day was new to the lounge this year. No other school has a day like this!

In such a messy, unappetizing environment, it's amazing that anyone could enjoy their lunches, but everyone always did. Trips to campus, visits to White Hen, and hot food from the microwave were the lunch time alternatives to brown bags.

Sports are always enjoyed at Uni. Leisure time (free hours and time after classes) is often spent playing the "REAL" sports of Uni. Athletic endeavors included such activities as Lounge beach ball, hall golf (with the obstacles including unsuspecting teachers), Nerf basketball, and indoor/outdoor football (depending on which teachers are in the hallways).

Upcoming events (events that will take place after this book is published) include the Senior/Faculty Volleyball game, X-Week, a week designated by Student Council during which the school raises money for a chosen charity, and numerous academic events. Dances include the Spring Fling, a semi-formal dance, and the Junior/Senior Prom, which will take place once school is out. In addition, the seniors have the senior trip to an undecided place and finally, graduation.
STUDENT LIFE

Our 'Wall of Death'

Senior Beach Party, '88

Have a Coke and a smile
Here Beth, want a bug?
ORIENTATION PICNIC

This year's orientation picnic was at Hessel Park. The fun and festivities were interrupted by the inevitable rain, but everyone enjoyed themselves with the nutritious food and games of football, basketball, frisbee, and soccer.
"Wait, I see a chick. Let me off."

"Give a hoot — don't pollute."
Hampered by hoopskirts, bolsters and wigs, the cast of *She Stoops to Conquer* worked many long hours to produce an amazing show. Under the fearless leadership of Laura Reneau, Oliver Goldsmith's words came to life as the North Attic was transformed into 18th century England. Two out of three performances were sold out for people came in droves to see "... the mistakes of a night."
"She's mine!"

"It's beautiful, just look at it!"

"Dahling, we must practice holding hands."

"..."
Aaron Loeb, a senior, wrote the play *Fruit Salad* which was performed by Uni students in the North Attic Playhouse in the Fall with a theme of "Dare to be Identical." The play was about a society in which everyone was the same — everyone was captain of the football team or head cheerleader, everyone had the same name, everyone dressed the same — until one boy, John Smith, dared to be different. Soon, everyone was marching to a different beat. Bryce Brack, a "leftover" hippie from the '60s, John Smith's idol, helped bring back the individualism movement with Woodstock 10. The Normals, an underground organization, also supported John — but the Government opposed him and brought John's movement to a halt, restoring everyone to their identical selves. The scene changes were really great with '60s music and colorful "individual" posters.
The dances were, as always, incredibly exciting and titillating. With Uni’s newly purchased stereo, the North Attic rocked to the beat. We had many successful celebrations this year including the Howdy Hop, Thanksgiving, and Valentine’s Day dances.

The North Attic shakes.

Halloween at Uni Gym

Moo rules over the dances.

Slow dancing at the Howdy Hop.
CHRISTMAS
PARTY

The annual Christmas party was quite a ball. All the students took time out from studies to watch the antics of the faculty. The Foreign Language department tried to culture a cow, and Mr. Butler told everyone a story. Other highlights included Dr. Ames dressed up as Frosty the Snowman, the Senior gifts, and the Madrigals. Frosty tossed out candy canes to all the good little boys and girls while the Madrigals ran through their numbers. The Seniors were quite generous with their gifts this year — Mr. Butler received a car and Mr. Murphy received Hugo.

“Romeo, oh Romeo, wherefore art thou Romeo?”

... he began to dance around.
“Oh my! Slippers for little old me!”

Mr. Butler plays for the car, but where’s Vanna?

Merry Christmas, Bonnie!
Fart-licks, drag suits, suicides, wind sprints, kick-butts. Hell, just like fitness, only better . . .

1988-1989 was a terrific year for Uni athletics. Practicing in last summer’s heat, fall sports at Uni got off to a blazing start. The boys’ soccer team, led by seven seniors, had another winning season with many close games. This year’s girls’ swim team, one of the youngest ever, placed well at sectionals, and the majority of them shall be returning next year. The boys’ cross-country team also experienced a growing season this year, while the more matured girls’ team ran to a third-place finish at state.

While the weather cooled down, winter athletics were just heating up. Plagued by illness and injury, the boys’ basketball team didn’t have quite as good a season as they’d hoped. However, the guys were all back to finish the season with a triumphant last home game. The girls’ basketball team was also hot this year. Though averaging a height of 5’5”, they dribbled through the legs of the competition to their second-best record ever.

This year’s track and field teams are also looking forward to a rewarding season. Both boys’ and girls’ teams are larger and swifter.

Recent trends would seem to signify at least one thing — Uni’s not just for nerds anymore.
This year's varsity soccer team, led by seven seniors (the Magnificent Seven) and Allison Hightshoe (the first girl in the area to start for a varsity soccer team), was successful in its quest for its second straight winning season (6-4-4). United such powerhouses as Champaign Centennial and Danville. This year's soccer team consisted of the following people (left to right, top to bottom): Coaches Garcia and Scott, Brian Frizzell, Stefan Medina, Andrew Cardman, Joel Garcia, Mark Cahill, Joe Monahan, Ryan Hedgepeth, Mark Neely, Alec Reisner, Managers Sang Hwang and Brendan DeTemple, Noah Levin, Kevin Curran, Allison Hightshoe, Chanhsavat Sylavong, Doug Jolly, Fabio Gratton, Dave Das, Avi Porton, Jason Wolf, Renxin Xia, and Peter Norby.
Neely levitates the ball.
GIRLS' CROSS COUNTRY

The girls' cross country team climbed to phenomenal heights during their 1988 season. There were only eight members, but with a lot of team spirit, work, and sweat, they defeated the competition and captured the third place title at the IHSA State Meet. This year's team included (pictured below, left to right, top to bottom): Ellen Wheeler, Tysan Huang, Tamar Shapiro, Bridget O'Connor, Amy Parker, Judy Clifton, Coach Bonnie Byers-Neaville, Alexandra Newman, and Eman Jassim. The team captain was Tamar Shapiro.
On your marks... get set... ha ha, just kidding!

A healthy runner's diet
This year's cross country team was young and inexperienced but dedicated. At the regional meet they only missed Sectionals by three points. Captains Paul Talbot and Ted Weinbaum reached Sectionals as individuals, and Paul made it to the state meet. This season's team will be the foundation of stronger teams in the future. (Pictured left to right, top to bottom): Matt Childress, Jimm Lynge, Bill Eisenstein, Ted Weinbaum, Robert Kim, Paul Talbot, Frank Winter, Josh Hopkins, Jeff Schomer, Ho Sun Hwang, Chad Richardson, Peter Nguyen, and Mike Bekares.
Paul finishes strong.

"Bill hopped the last quarter-mile."
The swim team enjoyed a fairly successful season this year which included victories over both Urbana and Olympia. Unfortunately, due to a lack of members, they were unable to win any major meets. They swam hard and had a lot of fun. The many highlights included Ana Fradkin’s trip to state and a dinner at Bonanza.

(Pictured above, left to right, top to bottom) Stephanie Alsberg, Emily Robin-Abbott, Susan Wieckowska, Ruth Levy, Ana Fradkin, Sarah Miller, Andrea Jackson, Mimi Marty, Coach Al Ledgin, Minjoo Lee, Lani Kaplan, Allison Wickens, Heidi van Es, and Carolyn Burr (Not pictured: Heather Garrett and Amy Jackson)
GIRLS' VARSITY BASKETBALL

After surviving "Suicides," Shiloh (second in the state), sprints, and Sally, this year's team returned to success by compiling a 15-6 record during the regular season. Led by senior captains Marsha Mohr, Lynne Peck, and Maryka Trent, the team was extremely balanced and improved throughout the entire season. With the rabid support of the Kazoo Krew/card section, they achieved five — and six-game winning streaks. Everyone worked together very well and had a lot of fun. Despite the loss of the three seniors, who will be missed a great deal, the team is looking forward to another awesome season next year.

The team (left to right, top to bottom): Coach Sally Walker, Allison Hightshoe, Lynne Peck, Marsha Mohr, Maryka Trent, Amy Parker, Allison Wickens, Asst. Coach Jose Todd, Patty Mullally, Neena Tripathy, Pari Pandharipande, Dolly Banerjee, and Susan Pleck.
What height advantage?

Basketball aerobics

Pari Pandhari . . . . who?
BOYS' VARSITY BASKETBALL

The highlights of this season came when the boys' varsity upset Normal Calvary Baptist and surprised Armstrong in Uni's last home game. Unfortunately, the varsity team played without center Mark Cahill for the first half of the season, and they were unable to win on the road. Senior captains Joel Garcia, Ryan Hedgepeth, and Mark Neely led this hard-working group to a 5-16 season. (Below, left to right, top to bottom: Coach Tom Scott, Brendan DeTemple, Mark Cahill, Derek Flynn, Joel Garcia, Joe Monahan, Ryan Hedgepeth, Bill Eisenstein, Sang Hwang, Jai Singh, Mark Neely, Robert Kim, Doug Jolly, and Asst. Coach Johnson)
GIRLS' J.V. BASKETBALL

This year's girls' J.V. team surpassed expectations while shattering last year's record for most wins in a season. They pulled out several close games and nearly had their first winning season ever, finishing with a 9-10 record. Their future contributions to the varsity will be greatly valued. (Pictured below left to right, top to bottom: Coach Pat McLoughlin, Allison Highshoe, Amy Parker, Andrea Peck, Bridget O'Connor, Cyndi Liebovich, Dolly Banerjee, Judy Clifton, Mojgone Azemun, Melinda Minear, Neena Tripathy)
The JV Boys’ team had an incredible season this year, smashing the record for most wins, which was set only last year. The Twin Towers line-up of Brendan DeTemple and Derek Flynn, and other returning starters Bobby Jamison, Jai Singh, and Sang Hwang led the JV team to an 8-1 home record and a 14-4 record overall. The team (top to bottom, left to right): Coach Scott, Manager Andrew Cardman, Joe Park, Bobby Jamison, Brian Frizzell, Jeff Kim, Steve Thorn, Dave Das, Nate Stevens, Coach Johnson, Steve Kim, Tristan Scholze, Jai Singh, Brendan DeTemple, Derek Flynn, Sang Hwang, Hosun Hwang, and David Borgeson. Not pictured: Joe Monahan
SUBBIE B-BALL
BOYS’ TEAM

The subfreshman boys' basketball team was coached by Rick Murphy, who motivated and inspired them. The team soundly beat Urbana in Uni’s only win of the season. The eighteen boys on the team (two-thirds of the male subfreshman population although they were not always victorious, displayed a lot of spirit and potential. The team (top to bottom, left to right): Kian Fatemi, David Bopp, Jon Ott, Joel Jacobson, Matthew Colby, Mr. Murphy, Eddie Lee, Bradley Triden, Alyx Parker, Aaron Holland, Seth Kerlin, Denis Hong, Thi Kyin. Not pictured: David Freeman, Carl Crawford, Robert Parker, Tristan Bolen

GIRLS’ TEAM

This year the subbie girls were coached by Alice Liu, with the help of Yamini Bhagwat. With five players from Uni High and five from Urbana Junior High School, they made great improvements in their basketball skills. Although they didn't win any games, they had lots of fun. The team (top to bottom, left to right): Alice Liu (coach), Helen Stacey (UJHS), Melissa Schoplain (UJHS), Jasmin Kindra (UJHS), Victoria Prussing, Veronica Barcelona, Jyana Gregory, and Beth Nardulli (UJHS) Not pictured: Michelle Garcia, Lita Papanicolas, and Sorcha Wool (UJHS)
The cheerleaders were new and improved this year. They practiced three times a week for an hour. Their success was due to their leader, Liz Wagner, who was assisted by senior Kristin Knaus. In addition to their inspirational cheerleading, they had a car wash to raise money for their uniforms. (Pictured clockwise from top: Sonia Johnson, Kristin Knaus, Linda Sweeney, Erin Grant, Heather Ort, Liz Wagner, Molly Jamison)
Before the sun has even managed to creep over the horizon, thirty-two Uni students are already on their way to the Armory for the ULTIMATE running experience . . . morning track practice. How they can get up at 5:00 a.m. and RUN remains a mystery, but these dedicated runners are on their way to becoming one of the top track teams in the area. Led by their coach Bonnie Neville, assistant coach Terry, and field coach Dali, these Illineks are destined to become champions. The 1989 track season should show the world we’re not “Puny Uni” anymore. This year’s team captains are seniors Chad Brinkley, Paul Talbot, Michay Brown, and Tamar Shapiro. Returning this year are all four state finalists of the two-mile relay — Tamar Shapiro, Ellen Wheeler, Tysan Huang, and Michay Brown; two-mile state qualifier Tamar Shapiro; quarter-mile state qualifier Michay Brown, and 200-meter semi-finalist Bridget O’Connor.
They fly through the air with the greatest of ease.

Possessed by the Deaville

Go, Pee-tah, Go!!!
VARSITY SOCCER

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BOYS' VARSITY

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GIRLS' VARSITY

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Lollipop! Lollipop! Oh, lolli, lolli, lolli . . . lollipops! (pop!)
This is representative of only one of the many fundraisers held by this year’s organizations in varied attempts to go somewhere or to do something useful. New organizations like Tennis Club, Spanish Club, and SBW (Students for a Better World) debuted this year, while others continued to grow.
Funded by a generous student council, patrons, and multiple sales, our literary staffs were busy this year, keeping us up on the latest happenings, discovering the Shakespeares, and compiling the highlights of the 1988-89 school year.
Independently-funded activities included the Latin Club’s trip to Rome and Mixed Chorus’ Chicago tour. The Lounge Committee accepted furniture donations and played “musical furniture arranging,” creating the “Fort of Love” for Seniors (and Joe) only.
The Agora Days Committee had a tough job to do but created another successful schedule this year. Both students and faculty became teachers as the school had a week off from the usual classes and a chance to explore new areas like French Desserts, Bad Movies, Jimi Hendrix, and Pictionary.
Science Society and Math Team were also on their toes again this year, running away with all of the honors in the Science Olympiad and JETS competitions.
All in all, the organizations this year were exactly that — organized — adding a little pizzazz to the ordinary pace of life at Uni High.
The Gargoyle staff was led by the editors, Bill Eisenstein and Andrea Leap. The hard working reporters produced an issue of Gargoyle once every 3-4 weeks. The newspaper was very exciting, with articles ranging from “Sleep” to “Anarchy.” The staff even covered the Math tree controversy with impartiality. These excellent standards are sure to be continued next year. The sponsor of both Gargoyle and the yearbook was the woman of steel: Jennifer Van Duzen Burns.

Yearbook (t to b, l to r): Frank Winter, Doug Jolly, Andrew Phillips, Aaron Stigberg, Bill Eisenstein, Anne McKinney, Bridget O’Connor, Theo Francis, Aaron Loeb, Joe Monahan, Paul Marty, Beth Han, Josh Hopkins, Andrew Cardman, Joel Garcia, Ryan Hedgepeth, Marsha Mohr, Sue Kim, Nate Stevens, Rob Kim, Chanhsavat Sylvavong, Vinay Singh, Jennifer Thaler, Allison Hightshoe, Ben Murphy, Robin Morgan, Andrea Leap, Edna Friedberg, Yamini Bhagwati, Stephie Kovacs, Tamar Shapiro, Maryka Trent, Tony Kim, JVDB, Tysan Huang, Michay Brown, Sue Pleck.

Not pictured: Chad Brinkley, Lynne Peck, and Joel Ullom. Special thanks to Tom Phillips.
The Student Faculty Advisory Committee worked together to solve schoolwide problems. The members met every Friday in Dr. Ames' office. SFAC did a lot of work in the beginning of the year to set down operating procedures for SCRAP, the Student Conduct Review and Appeals committee. Top to bottom, left to right: Aaron Loeb, Andy Foland, Andrea Leap, Cynthia Liebovich, Jennifer Hsui, Elizabeth Jockusch, Joel Crames, and Audrey Wells. Not pictured: Noah Levin.

In Student Council, Milt ran the show. Ruthie made sure Milt ran the show. Joel made sure everyone stayed within the constitution. Aaron told Dr. Ames what was going on and Jeff wrote it all down. The Executive Student Council, from left to right: Jeff Hendrickson, Aaron Loeb, Ruthie Levy, Milton Otto, and Joel Ullom.

The editors Stephie Kovacs, Mimi Marty and Tasha van Es, and their sponsor, Adele Suslick, have orchestrated another great edition of Unique. The staff (t to b, l to r): Matt Childress, Chad Brinkley, Yamini Bhagwat, Nellie Nanda, Jimm Lyne Jon Ott, Mimi Marty, Janet Dornhoff, Lynne Peck, Marsha Mohr, Meredith Minear, Maryka Trent, Jennifer Thaler, Jenny Moon, Monica Bavishi, Erin O'Neill, Lesley Lundeen, Minjoo Lee, Elizabeth Barrette, Robert Brown, Tasha van Es, Stephie Kovacs, Tamar Shapiro, Jason Butler.
Science Society, under the able command of Joel Ullom and sponsor David Stone, did several exciting things. Besides movies and guest speakers, they entered the Science Olympiad and performed experiments. Other than that, the members said they sat around and made fun of people. (T to b, l to r: Jennifer Thaler, Angela Tsay, Joel Ullom, Jimm Lynge, David Stone, Kevin Curran, Debbie Katzenellenbogen, Paul Marty, Youngmoo Kim, and Dolly Banerjee. Not pictured: Vinay Singh)

This year the math team, led by Pat McLoughlin, met every Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday to solve and discuss math problems. They took lots of National Math League (NML) and Illinois Math League (IML) tests, and participated in spring contests such as the Illinois Council of Teachers of Mathematics test (ICTM). Pictured left to right: Heather Garrett, Alexandra Newman, Kie Ross, Sivan Ritz, and Leah Reingold.
JV CHESS
This year's J.V. chess team, composed almost entirely of freshmen, showed great promise during their practices and meets. It was encouraging to see increased female participation. Several members of the team will undoubtedly form the core of future varsity teams. (Pictured left to right, top to bottom: Jon Tsai, Corey Hochman, Evan Chen, Chris Turner, Mindy Foland, Jane Zhang, Peter Chou, Che-Wei Wang, Ricky Abdulla, Melinda Minear, and Tze-John Tang. Not Pictured: Brad Kibler and Joe Park)

VARSITY CHESS
Once again Mr. Butler fearlessly coached (and ate) the chess team to victory in the only sport where you can earn a letter while sitting down. The team competed in several meets including an invitational they hosted at the Illini Union.

H.I.S.S.
The Historical Simulation Society met on Tuesdays after school. They play-tested new versions of games while fighting epic battles and ruling vast empires.
LATIN CLUB

This year the Latin club was lead by president Leah Reingold and Secretary/Treasurer Mindy Foland. They had a raffle to raise money for the Latin IV class' trip to Rome. The Latin Club also joined the Junior Classical League and planned a Roman Banquet for the end of the year. (Pictured left to right, top to bottom: Hugo Soskin, Leah Reingold, Sivan Ritz, Mindy Foland, Judy Clifton, Andrea Peck, Dezera Davis, Kie Ross. Not pictured: Michael Armstrong, Alexandra Newman, and Ellen Wheeler)

AGORA DAYS

Agora Days this year was run by that suave and efficient crew composed of Juliette Dade, Angie Lee, Caroline Kim, and Sivan Ritz. There were courses as diverse as Walt Disney Appreciation and Cooking The White Way. Agora Days was a smashing success this year, a success that will go unequaled until next year.

GERMAN CLUB

German Club had another year of wild fun. Besides playing Bingo in German (and winning candy), they had a highly successful Black Forest Cake sale. They were led by president Kevin Curran, Secretary/Treasurer Alex Johnston, and sponsor Frau Bernhard. (Pictured left to right, top to bottom: Frau Bernhard, Nellie Connor, Robyn Shelton, Erin Grant, Tim Day, Kevin Curran, Kevin Prior, Juliette Dade, Heinrich Hoch, Neena Tripathy.)
Every year, the Elections Committee is formed to administer elections for SFAC (Student Faculty Advisory Committee) and Student Council. This year's committee (top to bottom, left to right): Sanjiv Sarwate, Michay Brown, Ted Weinbaum, Lynne Peck, Stephie Kovacs, and Joel Garcia.

The Lounge Committee was made up of Paul Talbot. With occasional help from a few other people, he helped to keep the lounge clean this year. In addition to this, these people were instrumental in the rearrangement of lounge furniture. Two of their creations were the Fort of Love and the Psychedelic Shack. The Lounge Committee thought up ingenious ideas such as Orgasm Day, Slam Dunk Contest Day, Beach Party '89, Kick Out Sophomores Day, Dump Sub and Freshmen Day, and also created a religion which worshipped the Wall of Death and Elvis.

The members of Tennis Club spent many joyous hours hitting neon green tennis balls over a net. They perfected their skills at Blair Park and the courts across from Kenney Gym. This was the first year for the reborn Tennis Club.
STUDENTS FOR A BETTER WORLD

SBW was new to Uni this year. The group existed in other area schools, but was brought here by Kate Depew and Anne McKinney. The goals included helping charitable groups through volunteer work or donations. (left to right, top to bottom: Andrew Cardman, Robert Kim, Anne McKinney, Mr. B., Kate Depew, Peter Nguyen, Dezera Davis, Ryan Hedgepeth, Ben Murphy, Joel Garcia, Joe Monahan, Amy Jackson, Jimm Lynge. Not shown: Tony Kim and Sue Kim)

SPANISH CLUB

Spanish Club was also a new club this year. Joel Garcia and Stefan Medina founded it to sample Spanish cuisine and fill transcripts. (top to bottom: Andrew Cardman, Finees Almenas, Stefan Medina, Joe Monahan, Maryka Trent, Derek Flynn, Mark Neely, Han Paik, Helena Lin, Ryan Hedgepeth, Doug Jolly, Sang Hwang, Peter Nguyen, Robert Kim, Kate Depew, Brendan DeTemple, Amy Jackson and Milt Otto. Not Pictured: Sue Kim and Mr. Stone)
Although rehearsing only once a week, this year’s Madrigals, under the direction of Mr. Murphy and student teacher Kristina Boerger sang several times including a performance at Krannert.

\section*{Orchestra}

The orchestra was very large this year. They performed in the Winter Concert. As the members prepared for concerts, they were entertained by Mr. Murphy. Angela Tsay was concert mistress.

\section*{Chorus}

This year’s chorus, consisting of nearly 70 members, sang a wide variety of pieces — everything from Handel to traditional black spirituals. Although they performed in two school concerts, the highlight of the year was the tour to Chicago.
Besides teaching classes, the faculty were extremely busy this year with their own extracurricular activities. While continuing their jobs teaching the sophomores and juniors, both Mr. Pat and Miss Edgington (now Mrs. Castellon, of course) managed to find time to get married. The freshman class is now learning English from Mrs. Burns, Miss Van Duizen of last year. Even the History department married off a member, Ms. Wysocki. Also, Coach Scott got married just before the school year started. Fortunately, there were no divorces.

But marriage isn't all that happened. Two babies were born: Mrs. Henry had one and Mr. Crames had the other. Mr. Fresco joined the Uni staff to teach French, as did the Newmans and Mr. Bahnke to teach Latin. The Math House took in Mrs. Castellon to teach geometry as well. Ms. Dawson went to Japan. As usual, the faculty were willing to make endless sacrifices of their time in order to sponsor different classes, clubs, and events. The administration also grew when Steve Epperson, a math teacher, became an assistant director.

However, in spite of these frivolities, the faculty remained staunchly dedicated to the "laboratory mission of Uni High" and actively broadened our horizons, graded our tests, and, in the process, caused us the customary amount of pain.
Randy Musselman took June Mank's place, filling her shoes quietly.

Barbara Gutowski kept Uni in contact with the alumni.

Cathy Eads served as personal secretary to Dr. Ames and ran errands for the rest of us.

Lori Holcomb was the secretary in the counseling office.

Joel Crames assisted the director and smiled a lot in the halls.

June Mank retired this year after being in charge of accounting. She will be missed.
Barb Aschenbrenner helped keep the office alive and gave Julie Hulis lots of rides.

Joan Levy helped juniors and seniors as college counselor.

Liz Wagner was counselor, graduate assistant, and sponsor for the cheerleaders and their daring stunts.
Steve Epperson taught the Subs Algebra I and served as Assistant Administrator for Instruction.

Sandra Dawson taught Calculus I and led the Math Department the Japanese way.

Carol Castellon taught Algebra I to the subs and Geometry to the Sophomores.

Elizabeth Jockusch had her mathematical hands full with Algebra II/Trigonometry and Calculus II.

Par McLoughlin taught Geometry, PreCalculus, and Discrete Math, coached girls' J.V. B-ball, and sponsored the seniors.
David Stone taught the Freshmen Biology and encouraged Advanced Biology students to pin grasshoppers.

Pat Morris' subbie science class tested diapers and Kleenex.

David Bergandine, when he wasn't kissing pigs, made wintergreen oil in Chemistry and also hypnotized Advanced Chemistry students.

Allen Smith, the original Yahoo, taught Physics at gunpoint.

Diana Dummitt employed her talents at Uni as a Science Department research assistant.
Barbara Wysocki wowed the subs and sophs with geography and made the Seniors social advocates.

Joanne Wheeler broke the juniors' backs with Sellers in U.S. History.

Chris Butler taught subs, freshmen, and sophomores the history of the world, from Early Civilization to the present.
Jennifer Burns (JVDB) taught Freshman English and Journalism and tirelessly sponsored Yearbook and Gargoyle.

Adele Suslick taught creative writing and showed the seniors how to be feminists practicing crooked politics in the South while hunting bears.

Audrey Wells taught Subbie English and gave the seniors date nut bars in Social Advocacy.

Rosemary Laughlin taught Subbie English and made the juniors perform Shakespearean skits.

Amy Baker taught Subbie English first semester and made sure the sophomores knew all about Scientific Revolutions in her English class.
FOREIGN LANGUAGE

Carol Bond headed the Foreign Language Department, and also taught French I.

Takuo Kinoshita taught Japanese to eager Uni students.

As a graduate teaching assistant, Lynne Ikach taught Russian II and IV.

Connie Curtin guided Uni students through Russian I and II.

Marcia Bernhard spent the year in charge of German IV, helped out Frau Henry in German I, II, and III, and monitored Language Lab.
Frances Newman, a visiting assistant professor, taught Latin I, II, and IV.

John Bohnke helped the Latin III students through the embarrassment of Catullus and Vergil.

**FINE ARTS**

Anna Kindler taught her students to make and appreciate art.

Laura Reneau helped Uni students develop their acting skills and put together dazzling dramatic programs.

Rick Murphy taught Chorus, Madrigals, Music Theory, music lessons, Orchestra, and coached subbie boys’ basketball through another thrilling season.

Pat Tracy taught art to the subs in Integrated Arts.
PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Sally Walker directed the P. E. department, taught P. E. and coached girls’ basketball.

Tom Scott taught us Drivers Education and coached boys’ basketball and soccer.

Al Ledgin was the swim coach and a Pickle-Ball god.

Bonnie Byers-Neaville taught Fitness, Health, and coached the awesome Cross Country and Track teams.
With the help of several guest custodians, John Turner kept Uni tidy.

Peter Kimble showed Uni students how to handle unruly computers.

Runelle Shriver took second in command at the Uni library. Among our library bookworms was library assistant Susan Diehl. Francis Jacobsen was the chief librarian, coping with books and studious Uni-ites.
Wheeler prepares for the day.

The Yahoo's dead.

Genetic failures!

Wheeler prepares for the day.
Who's the real teacher here?

See no evil. Hear no evil. Speak no evil.

8th hour Chaos

Out of hairspray? . . . try this!
SENIORS
Yamini Bhagwat

"Apple pie without the cheese, is like a kiss without a squeeze — take one without the other you'll be sorry." — Tamar's Grandpa
"Don't Slobber!" — Steph and me
"Give 'em hell!" — Dad
"Shut up," he explained. — Ring Lardner
"It is one of the blessings of old friends that you can afford to be stupid with them." — Ralph Waldo Emerson

Chad Allen Brinkley

"This rudderless world is not shaped by vague metaphysical forces. It is not God who kills the children. Not fate that butchers them, or destiny that feeds them to the dogs. It's us. Only us." — Rorschach from WATCHMEN

"And so circling, we'll orbit another year, two worlds that won't collide." — XTC

"The release of atom power has changed everything except our way of thinking. . . . The solution to this problem lies in the heart of mankind. If I had known, I should have become a Watchmaker." — Albert Einstein

"It feels like dying, slow. Letting go of life." — Peter Gabriel
"It's a fine day for bouncing." — Tigger
Odihe Michay Brown

Michay

"Even youths grow tired and weary and young men stumble and fall but those whose hope is in the Lord will renew their strength. They will soar on wings like eagles, they will run and not grow weary; they will walk and not be faint." Isaiah 40:31

If I am not for me, then who will be for me? But if I am only for myself then what am I? — A Jewish Proverb

"They’re all a bunch of gooches!" — Dad

"That’s geeks, Dear." — Mom

"I’m not ready for good attitudes tonight, Kathleen, so Shut Up!" — Bonnie

Mark William Cahill

"I was so satisfied — deep down inside like a hand in a velvet glove ..." AC/DC

"What I want I stash — what I don’t I trash — and you’re on my list." — AC/DC

"Goodbye to Romance... Goodbye to friends... I guess that we’ll meet, we’ll meet in the end." Ozzy Osbourne

"Pilate put a sign on the cross it said 'Here is Jesus, the King of the Jews.'" John 19:19

Andrew Cardman

"IBU"

"Catch a plane out of here! Ha! We’d have more luck playing pick up sticks with our butt cheeks!" — John Candy

"You taught me everything I know. You’re the one who told me to follow the bass." — Dialogue from 'Round Midnight
Sarah Jean Crawford

“Hi, Sairy! Surah! Suraleh! Sarah-Sue! Yo, Homeslice!” — Milt (the Redneck), Ryan (Streaker), Edna (Adnan), Mr. Murphy (Murph), and Mark C. (mine!), respectively
“Can you say ‘attention span of a gerbil’?” — Mr. Pat to our 7th hour Finite Math class
“It’s not picky, it’s specific!” — Mrs. Wheeler
“There is always music amongst the trees in the garden, but our hearts must be very quiet to hear it.” — Minnie Aumonier

Matthew C. Childress

“Genius is 1% inspiration and 99% perspiration.” — Thomas Alva Edison
“I know you believe you understand what you think I said, but I am not sure you realize that what you heard is not what I meant.” — Anonymous
“Just lead yore life so’s you won’t be afraid to sell the family parrot to the town gossip.” — Will Rogers
“It’s not how fast you go, it’s how well you go fast.” — Volkswagen Engineer
“Matt, you’re a sick puppy.” — My pal at WROCK-O-ME gardens dishroom broadcasting station, the Chad man
“THIS WON’T LOOK GOOD ON A RESUME!!!” — Robin Williams, closing scene, Good Morning Vietnam

George Michael Evans

“You are DEAD and the recovery of your soul is beyond the powers of mortal man YOU MAY: . . . ” — Oublette
“Yes, but it’s the 19th century variety.” — Mrs. Wheeler
“By all the forces of good I command you to stop.” — Arne “Yoso” Gullerud
“I can make you feel but I can’t make you think.” — Jethro Tull
“It’s not what you get out of P.E., it’s when you get out of P.E.” — FSO
Andrew Dean Foland

"Many that live deserve death. And some that die deserve life. Can you give it to them? Then do not be too eager to deal out death in judgement. For even the very wise cannot see all ends." — Gandalf, Fellowship of the Ring

"You can fence yourselves in, but you can't fence the world out." — Gandalf, Lord of the Rings

"The world isn't ending — it's just sort of dissolving." — Youngmoo Kim

"He who dies with most toys, wins." — Anonymous

"Politics is the only game for grown people to play." — Chris Matthews

"Nothing is evil in the beginning." — Elrond, Fellowship of the Ring

Edna Sarah Friedberg

"Few things are harder to put up with than the annoyance of a good example." — Mark Twain

"A fanatic is one who can't change his mind and won't change the subject." — Winston Churchill

"No one can make you feel inferior without your consent." — Eleanor Roosevelt

"Every murderer is probably someone's old friend." — Agatha Christie

Joel P. Garcia

"Ted Weinbaum! Is that Professor Weinbaum's son?" — Anonymous policeman

"Fabio and Alec said, '20 beers is just an appetizer!'" — Mark Cahill

"Wage a helio-destruction on your body." — Paul T.

"We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl year after year, running over the same old ground. What have we found? The same old fear. Wish you were here." — Pink Floyd

"I've been Dazed and Confused for so long it's not true." — Led Zeppelin

"ZOOM." — Anonymous consumer
Heather Garrett

“We hope by our actions to show that physical force is nothing compared to moral force, and moral force never fails.” — Mahatma Gandhi

“On ne voit bien qu'avec le coeur. L'essentiel est invisible pour les yeux.” — Le Petit Prince

“If you find your socks don’t match, stand in a flowerbed.” — Cooper Edens

“Sun moon stars rain/and only the snow can begin to explain/how children are apt to forget to remember/with up so floating many bells down.” — e. e. cummings

Arne Stewart Gullerud

“Deep in the Heart of Darkest America
Home of the Brave: Ha-ha-ha
You’ve already paid for this!” — Laurie Anderson

“The mind has a thousand eyes,
And the heart but one;
Yet the light of a whole life dies
when love is done.” — F. W. Bourdillon

“Beware of logic: It is an organized way of going wrong with confidence.” — Unknown

“I love you too.” — Kristin

Bethany Youngae Han

Beth

“I'm going to be your T.V. for the evening.” — CJS

“Say something exciting so I can quote you.” — Dana

“When I was a child I caught a fleeting glimpse out of the corner of my eye. I turned to look but it was gone. I cannot put my finger on it now, the child is grown, the dream is gone and I have become comfortably numb.” — Pink Floyd
Stuart Mitchell Hanson

"It's not how good you play the game when you play good. It's how good you play when you play bad. And we can play bad as good as anyone." — John Tudor, Cardinals' Pitcher

"How about if I just say — Yeah, same here." — Tasha van Es

"FS#! — Ez-vous!" — Doug Jolly

"My name is Q. E-Z Q."

"Who is number One? I am number One." — Derek B. and E-Z Q.

Ryan C. Hedgepeth

"Yep, that's what they call me: Hunk-a-rama." — John Meyers

"Hey man, get it up. I smell p*ss*.

"Man, you really have to decide. Seriously, you got to. Just pick one." — Andrew C.

"The mind of man is capable of anything — because everything is in it all the past as well as all the future." — Joseph Conrad Heart of Darkness

"Darlin', sometimes I remember who I am." — Sonny Crockett

Deborah Hicks

"A dirty mind is a terrible thing to waste." Rude scholar

"[on callisthenics] I was captured by goblins once and they tied me to a tree and spent the night tormenting me. I was wounded by draconans in Xak Tsaroth. Baby dragons chewed on my leg in the dungeons of the Queen of darkness. And, I swear to you that I am in more pain now than I have ever been in my life!" — Caramon

"Why is it when Deborah says 'I hate it when my tie's too tight' nobody looks at her strange, but when I say I hate it when I get a run in my hose everyone looks at me oddly?" — Aaron John Loeb
Deborah Joyce Katzenellenbogen

"For attacks of worry and anxiety — 1 hour brisk morning walk —
Stop 20 minutes to smell flowers. May augment by singing in shower,
whistling in elevators and dancing in the dark." — George Burns
"Insist on yourself, never imitate." — Ralph Waldo Emerson

"Far off, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude:
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils." — William Wordsworth from "The Daffodils"

Sueanne Kim

"Pfather, will you cattth me a mouthse?" — Sylvester the Cat’s son
and Lulu K.

"I've spent too many years at war with myself
The doctor had told me it's no good for my health
To search for perfection is all very well
But to look for heaven is to live here in hell." — Sting

"The three grand essentials of happiness are: something to do,
someone to love, and something to hope for." — Alexander Chalmers

Youngmoo Kim

"One town's very like another when your head's down over your pieces, brother." — Chess by Tim Rice

"Tim can never write 'I love you.' It's always 'I love you, but . . .'" — Andrew Lloyd Weber on Tim Rice

"Life is pain, highness. Anyone who says differently is selling something." — The Princess Bride

"I often laugh myself to sleep contemplating my future." — A Little Night Music by Stephen Sondheim

"The minute his head is in view, HIT IT WITH THE ROCK!" — The Princess Bride

"It's not easy being green." — Kermit the Frog
Kristin DeAnn Knaus

Blue is blue and must be that, but yellow is none the worse for it.
Seeing only with eyes, hearing only with ears,
Touching only with fingertips;
And this and that creeps away,
Never having been known by men to whom it would not have mattered
Anyway, — Carlisle Wheeling
Nobody ever lends money to a man with a sense of humor. — Peter Tork,
Head
One thing you've always got to remember . . . One thing's one thing, and
another's another. — Grandma Hall
You are an able door. — Arne

Stephanie Alexandra Veres Kovacs

"DON'T Slobber . . ." — Yams
"So many things are possible just as long as you don't know they're
impossible." — The Phantom Tollbooth
"If you don't ever make yourself take the chance of blowing it, you'll
never give yourself a chance to hear the applause — and the applause
is what life is all about." — Jeanne Triner
"I am not interested in money. I just want to be wonderful." —
Marilyn Monroe

Dana Ann Kumar

"Well, I can't do anything I've ever done before." — Ben Murphy
"Don't shut the dryer door, I'm claustrophobic!" — CJ
"Versa vice is vice versa vice versa." — Joe Donhowe
"Oooga, oooga, oooga." — Sean C., doing a Ben impression
Minjoo Lee

"When you're down it's a long way up when you're up it's a long way down it's all the same thing." — Love and Rockets

"My contention is, however — and it's a bloody obvious one — that beneath our civilized glazing, we are all deviant, all alone, and peculiar." — Robyn Hitchcock

Ruth "E." Levy

"The meaning of a word — to me — is not as exact as the meaning of a color." — Georgia O'Keeffe

"Listen to the color of your dreams." — the Beatles

"The artist is the creator of beautiful things." — Oscar Wilde

"Imagine all the people, living life in peace." — John Lennon

"I love you." — Woodstock

Aaron John Loeb

"Bonecrusher"

"And now we'll move onto Exhibit D: Homosapiens." — Exhibit E: A Society of Hinges

"Love is when you can't see straight, your head is spinning, your palms are sweaty, and your tongue is dry. No, I'm sorry. That's when you lick clean all the toilets in Grand Central Station." — Larry "Bud" Melman

"I'm sorry Yoso, but Hikari has killed himself, and I've taken the souls of all your friends. Have a nice day." — Tsechung

"We have an old saying in Washington that the first amendment doesn't give you the right to run into a crowded theatre and yell 'fire!'"

"But, sir, what if there is a fire?" — Amazing Grace and Chuck
James S. Lynge

"And in the end the love you take, is equal to the love you make." — John Lennon

"Aviation in itself is not inherently dangerous. But to an even greater degree than the sea, it is terribly unforgiving of any carelessness, incapacity or neglect." — anon.

"Irresponsibility is not a sickness, it's an art." — Remington Steele

"The ice cream truck on my street plays Helter Skelter." — Steven Wright

Paul Fernand Marty

"There's something I ought to tell you ... I'm not left-handed either." — The Princess Bride

"I have seen a bright fire burning, and in it a crown, and a sword standing in an altar like a cross." — Mary Stewart

"To hear, one must be silent." — Ursula K. LeGuin

"I've never been there, but I know the way. I'm going to go back there someday." — Gonzo, The Muppet Movie

"Ha Dinosaurs eat anything they want." — Calvin and Hobbes

"Hello. My name is Inigo Montoya. You killed my father. Prepare to die." — The Princess Bride

"Paul, unplug your face." — Richard Murphy

Stefan Jaime Medina

"Mr. Certs"

"Lose your dreams and you will lose your mind." — Rolling Stones

"Acting is a little like sex. Everyone knows a little bit about it but it's the technique that counts." — Anonymous

"I'm the one who's got to die when it's time for me to die. So let me live my life the way I want to." — Jimi Hendrix

"Life is --- and then you switch positions." — Me

"Never tell me the odds." — Hans Solo

"Who's the fool who put carpeting on the walls?" — Hmm ...

"If my wings should fail below, please meet me with another pair." — Led Zeppelin
John Allen Meyers

"Little strokes fell big oaks." — Benjamin Franklin

"This one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark." — The Epistle of Paul the Apostle to The Philippians 3:13-14

"Words differently arranged have a different meaning, and meanings differently arranged have different effects." — Blaise Pascal

"Friends are like money, easier spent than made." — Stuart Hanson

"Ohhhhh Yeahhhhh." — Yello

Meredith Eden Minear

"Aaron, you yutz, that's a salad fork!" — Me

"I love mankind, it's people I can't stand." — Charles Schultz

"If you are of the opinion that the contemplation of suicide is sufficient evidence of a poetic nature, do not forget that actions speak louder than words." — Fran Lebowitz

"There is no such thing as a good script." — John Ford

"You rang?" — Lurch

"Then the world went dark and squishy." — Prunella Snyrt

Marsha Gayle Mohr

"I never tried to outsmart nobody. It was easier to outdummy them." — Dizzy Dean

"Smile ... tomorrow will be worse." — The Murphy Philosophy

"It's better to get ahead than to get even." — Thought Conditions, Panther Basketball

"Everybody is ignorant, only on different subjects." — Will Rogers
Nellie Nanda

"Genius is one percent inspiration and ninety-nine percent perspiration." — Thomas Edison

"Give me the luxuries of life and I will willingly do without the necessities." — Frank Lloyd Wright

"Give me where to stand, and I will move the earth." — Archimedes

"You are the sunshine of my life, that's why I'll always stay around." — Stevie Wonder

"They paved paradise and put up a parking lot." — Joni Mitchell

Mark Allan Neely

"Kneely"

"A man needs a little madness . . . or else he never dares to break the chains and be free." — Zorba the Greek

"So where do I purchase my ticket
I would just like to have a ringside seat
I want to know about the new Mother Earth
I want to see and hear everything." — Jimi Hendrix

"I was so excited, I almost threw up." — Murph

"I got an idea!" — MacGyver

Alexandra M. Newman

"'The time has come,' the walrus said, 'to talk of many things, of shoes and ships and sealing wax, of cabbages and kings . . .'" — Lewis Carroll

"Du bist der Herr deiner Selt." — Schwester M. Hildegar, SND

"This is shaking hands with inequity, and covering sin with a silver veil." — Marcia Child

"Jacet ingens litore truncus, avulsuumque umeris caput et sine nomine corpus." — Vergil

"— and the silken and uncertain rustling of each purple curtain . . ." — Edgar Alan Poe, The Raven
Milton E. Otto, Jr.

"A long, long time ago when I was knee-high to a grasshopper..." — My Father

"I just wish that before they'd feel so free to criticize others my boys would stop and think about some of their own faults." — Mother Otto

"In the U.S. we have the greatest economic system in the world. It's called the rat race." — Bob Moomaw (the other redneck anarchist)

"All's well that yawns." — John Ciardi

"There ain't no way to find out why a snorer can't hear himself snore." — Mark Twain

Lynne Louise Peck

"Expect life to give you trouble
Don't worry or you'll make it double" — Bobby McFarrin

"Expect the best. Imitate no one." — Reebok. UBU.

"The important thing in the Olympic Games is not winning but taking part. The essential thing in life is not conquering but fighting well." — The Olympic Creed

"Nothing is hopeless. We must hope for everything." — Euripides

Leah Sarah Reingold

"Come what come may,
Time and the hour runs through the roughest day." — Shakespeare (Macbeth I, iii, 1. 164, Folger Library Edition)

"Let not defeatists tell us that it is too late. It will never be earlier. Tomorrow will be later than today..." — Franklin D. Roosevelt

"I can teach you, but I can't learn for you." — Mrs. Wheeler

"I have never done anything wrong." — Mrs. Wheeler

"Cowards die many times before their deaths. The valiant never taste of death but once." — Shakespeare (Julius Caesar, II, ii, 1. 33, Folger Library Edition)
Sanjiv Dilip Sarwate

"And I know. In many ways men cannot: I know. I see into things, beyond things. I see the strands of fate that bind us: victims to victors." — Kraven the Hunter

"Confessing all the secret things in the warm velvet box/To the priest/He's the doctor/He can handle the shocks." — Peter Gabriel

"Of course, in the peaceful stillness of the forest night, we must have sounded like water buffalo giving birth over a public address system." — Dave Barry

"No, I'm from Iowa. I only work in outer space." — Admiral James T. Kirk

Tamar Ann Shapiro

"But confetti's so unconvincing, take bricks." — Yamini

"So much depends upon/a red wheel barrow/glazed with rain water/beside the white chickens." — William Carlos Williams

"Two waiters were searching for glasses in the flower beds . . . The lighted swimming pool gleamed a clear turquoise blue in the night. On its surface the guttered remains of a hundred flower candles bobbed and turned gently." — Shirley Ann Grace

"Hey, you yahoos!" — Mr. Allen Smith

Vinay Krishan Singh

"C'mon everybody, let's get stupid." — L. L. Cool J

"John use your brain cell." — Mr. Smith

"Why have reproductive organs if you're not going to use them?" "Oh! Don't quote me!" — Mr. Stone

"No, that's not a pumpkin. That's my head." — Ted Weinbaum

"Three days later, go see the doctor." — Kool Moe Dee

"Wait! That's not your Mercedes!" — Debbie Katzenellenbogen
Laura Elizabeth Steigmann
A. E., I. O., U (and sometimes Y).
Om Mani Padme Om [Specialized meditation chant that brings good luck in English and poker hands.]
Alexander the Great Lives!

Chanhsavat J. Sylavong
"Taco"

"The only problem with perfection is that when you get there, there's no one to talk to." — Unknown
"I did the best I could and I did the best I know how. I don't always make it, but I try." — Abraham Lincoln
"We were young and we sacrificed our bodies. We thought it would last forever." — Mike Ditka
"I need something hard..." — Beth

Paul Francis Talbot
"I sit beside the fire and think of people long ago, and people who will see a world/that I shall never know." — Bilbo The Lord of the Rings
"All Shukie wanted was love. Instead he got robots, and now he's dead. That's pretty strange; but remember, a strange story is better than no story at all." — Really Weird Tales
"Too small, my D — I!" — Andrew Cardman
"Uh-Uh-Yeah" — Pat
"The times, they are a-changing." — Bob Dylan
Jennifer Susan Thaler

"I can't see anything, we must be dead!" — The Stupids
"All I want is normal students." — Mr. Stone
"The students don't have to be gifted or academically talented." — Dr. Ames

Maryka Elizabeth Tamu Trent

"Meek"

"But who's to say/even if you were another/you would like what you see/you can only be you/as I can only be me." — Stevie Wonder
"Shhh . . . eets!" — me
"Who says you can't take it with you?" — Tami Milbourn
"Lord, you said you would walk with me always, But at the lowest points in my life Why do I see only one set of footprints in the sand? And the Lord replied At the lowest points in your life When you felt you could not go one step further Those are the times when I carried you." — Footprints

Angela Tsay

"There will be serious Greek reprisals . . . I strongly condemn that action . . . What happened to the Baltic fleet . . ." — Joel Ullom
"He had been taught by Merlyn to believe that man was perfectible: that he was on the whole more decent than beastly: that good was worth trying: that there was no such thing as original sin . . . But the whole structure depended on the first premise: that man was decent." — The Once and Future King
"Life’s but a walking shadow, a poor player that struts and frets his hour upon the stage and then is heard no more." — Macbeth
JOEL ULLOM

"But what does it do?" — Mr. Smith
"Hey you yahoos!" — Mr. Smith
"What?!" — Angela
"Contrariwise, if you think we're alive, you ought to speak." — Lewis Carroll, Through the Looking Glass
"I'm going to dominate this class." — John Ullom

TED WEINBAUM

"The charges of no consequence will pick up the reigns from nowhere." — Peter Gabriel
"Fighting for peace is like f — — for virginity." — somebody
Senior class officers: Rep Vinay Singh, "Prez Deb", Sec/Treas. Stuart Hanson, and SFAC Rep. Andy Foland

Vinay strikes again.

"Wait, let me brush my hair first."
Best All Around Athlete: Joel G. Maryka
Best Body: Ryan Stephie
Best Smile: Chanhsavat and Mark N. Maryka
Cutest: Ted Debbie
Best Looking: Ryan Tamar
Best Dressed: Ryan Sue
Most Cheerful: Stu Stephie
Most Pessimistic: Chad Angela
Most Studious: Joel U. Alexandra
Least Studious: Mark N. Kristin
Nicest: Joel U. Jennifer
Most Outgoing: Matt Marsha
Funniest: Ted Meredith
Worst Jokes: Stu Deborah
Most Argumentative: Aaron Heather
Laziest: Aaron Angela
Most Mischievious: Vinay Tamar
Most Flirtatious: Jimm Marsha
Dirtiest Mind: Mark C. Maryka
Most Likely To Be Married: Arne and Kristin
Best Imaginary Couple: Mark C. and Heather
Most Studious

Most Outgoing

Best Smile

Most Argumentative

Cutest

Most Likely To Be Married

Best Body
Who am I?
... I'm the cutest!
ANSWERS ARE ON PAGE 142
SUBFRESHMAN: Upon entering Uni as really cool subbies, we discover that Uni dances are fun (?)! Edna is short, Arne is tall, Aaron is large. Yamini “Butcher” Bhagwat. Paul Franklin has a big nose. We have the first subbie girls basketball team. Hong Kong Fooey wins subbie class elections. “Ahon, ahon, and Ahon.” — The Pimsler Language Aptitude Test. We torture Tenebrio Molitors (not worms!) in Lipousy Subbie Science, where everyone fails the astronomy unit. Plasticine wars begin! The language barrier between 8th hour Russian and 7th hour everyone else. We meet our friend Ibu in French class. The Russian trip. In geography, Mr. King teaches us about Donut-Land. Mr. B. introduces us to the religion of Mambatu, the Turnip God. Mr. Murphy makes us sing crazy songs like “Lana Bahia” and perform music videos for the whole school. A couple of us practice “exact time-keeping” to keep us on schedule. Insanity Club recruits a couple new subbie members. No Agora Week. Youngmoo and Leah battles. Stevie Wonder just called to say he loves us. The girls have Skateland parties, and all of us have steak and beer with Mr. B in Chicago. Mrs. Hoard takes the art class to White Hen and buys us ice cream cones. Kevin and Dana. Aaron and Pacia. Mrs. Hoard goes to Texas. After reaching a final subbie class how to write, Mrs. Tibbetts retires. Mr. King leaves.

FRESHMAN: We lose Paul F., James, and Alan, but we gain Michael A., Deborah, Inga, Lulu, Dave, Scott, John, Meredith, Marsha, Chanhsavat, and Angi. Some of us vacationed at Kampsville with Mr. B. Alexandra spends the year at in Germany. The famous hot dog sales begin. Agora week is back as Agora Days. We have the Howdy Hop in the first floor hallway. The seniors are so cool. Dr. Who? Miami Vice. Am I Normal? Mr. Stone teaches us the Cell Game and the story of Angiosperm and Jimmynosperm. The Challenger disaster. Tracked math class creates “dummy math.” Angi’s Christmas gift exchange. Tami drops her panties in the hall. Dana has lung cancer. The boneyard provides us immense entertainment, along with food fights in our new lunchroom (106 N). The Garbonzo Beans have exclusive Ted Parties. “Hi, I’m Jimmy. Can I give you a back-rub?” John putt-putts while Michay and Tamar run to state and Lynne and Marsha play Varsity B-Ball. Fitness has begun. Joel G. is “perfect,” so the seniors try to find him a girl (“Joel x Tami”!). Stephie leads Oklahoma! The Grand Reunion turns our lockers snot-brown. Arne and Kristin, Dave and Sue. Paul and Dana. Marsha and Dan. Ms. Feeny is swept off her feet by her fiancé and leaves us here. Mr. Royer graduates. Mike McCollum leaves, and along with him, “fun” P.E.

SOPHOMORE: Rachel, Pacia, and Dave leave. Stefan “One-A-Week” Medina cums. Arne spends first semester in Oregon. Mrs. Baker practices E.S.P. with Meredith. To see fairies, you must believe. There is no place to hide. Bergie-Baby teaches us chem. Par-math. Ms. Wysocki notices nothing in sophomore geography. Mr. B. says “Drop and cover!” in case of nuclear disaster, while student thieves steal the door to the Social Studies office. The Ivorians visit us. Dress-Like-Ed Day. Laser-Tag — Uni’s No. 1 sport. The Wall of Truth stands in the Lounge until it is painted down. Peter Gabriel comes to town. So? The Cop-


37 original subbies have survived Uni.

**LIBERATION TIME! WE HAVE OVERCOME!**
I, Yamini Bhagwar, leave a three-pointer and lots of ethnicity to Pari, Neena, and Dolly, memories of Rahul and Sammy to Pari, a hug to Parry, my gift of oratory to Sue "Chili" Pleck, Yellow Slips to Hightshoe, many thanks to Dr. Stone, the science department, Murph, and Mrs. J. Pat, my everlasting gratitude for being such an incredible human being all these years, the Boudreau Legacy to Fabio and Caroline "Sheila" Kim, my love to Ranjit and last, but not least, I leave all future basketball players lots of playing time, fun, and best wishes.

I, Chad Brinkley, leave my thanks to everyone for putting up with me. To all my friends, I leave my undying love and gratitude (you guys are the best). To Andrea Leap, I would like to leave a vat of burned butter and to everyone who always wanted to be left something and wasn’t, my sympathy. Iuoysewmacnacoysyieyptdu.

I, Michay Brown, leave my height to Pat, Susan, and to the many Uni guys under 5’6” who need it, a space breadstick to Bonnie for whenever she’s in a restaurant with the track team, thank you to Mr. Scott, memories of my handwriting to all the terrific teachers who bothered to struggle to read it, and my ability to remain positive under pressure to Bridget, Allison, Amy, and my Run ‘n’ Munch pals, Ellen and Sivan.

I, Mark Cahill, leave a set of car keys to Rob Kim, yellow paint to paint the Assembly Hall curb and a lifetime membership to a nudist colony to Doug Jolly, and to Dave Das, the man with one, I leave a nut.

I, Andrew Cardman, leave senior Estefan a bad pun, best wishes to my brother Mike, some oxygen to Brendan and One to Dave Das. I also leave Mozart’s Requiem to Mark Cowan.

I, Matt Childress, leave upon my passing … the Uni Mud Football Association to Tysan and Stephanie, my reputation of ill repute to Billy, who hopefully can keep it under better wraps. To Angie Lee, I leave a Playboy, so she can see what a real man looks like. To Ben, a pair of 3-D glasses so he can always see straight. To Chad R., I leave a Valium. To Julie Huls, Administrator Repellent. Patty Mullally, my tug. To Jenny Moon, all of my tests, so maybe next time … And last but most unimportant, as I pursue my premed career, the 1989 prom committee should take two live grenades — don’t call me in the morning.

I, Sarah J. Crawford, leave Doug Jolly hopes of an older woman, some stunning 11th and 13th chords to Murphy, a fresh metaphor to Mrs. Laughlin, a can of hairspray to Arah, and some roll-on to Kelly. To any (and all) of the subs who need one, I leave my personalitiy and to some choice members of the orchestra, I leave a tiny bit of musicality. I’ll give my blind mentality to anyone who thinks that it’d be fun to be the ditzy of music theory! To Boy Wonder (little bro), I leave years of unspoken love, and finally, to all the people who have given me their smiles so freely, I leave a huge hug!

I, Michael Evans, leave my meager chess ability to next year’s team who will sure need it and my ability to not worry during my last high school semester to next year’s seniors.

I, Edna Sarah Friedberg, leave to Andrea Leap, a hypochratic "ba-NAH-na," to Robin Morgan, I leave Endoruraccer and some jalapeno jelly bellies, to Sonja Moser, I leave some Irish Spring Soap, and I leave the best of luck to Troy Lozar, Bonnie Stephens, Angie Lee, and Tasha van Es (my 13-year friend).

I, Heather Garretttt, leave to Sarah Miller my amazing abilities in Swim Team and a calculus quiz, to Yvette my color-coordinated footwear, to Pat and the March Team I leave the memory of Klemens; to Zivar Baker my ability to be loud at eight o’clock in the morning. To Mrs. Suslick I leave my multi-volume daybooks, and to next year’s Creative Writing class, I leave Mrs. Suslick.

I, Anne Gullerud, leave my remarkable ability to misspell every word in the English language to the English department, all my mouth sounds to anyone who needs a new party trick, the Plato lab to Alecia & Tony or whoever either is going with now, and my talent at winning contests only if I have no skill in the area to someone who has no skill.

I, Beth Han, leave my memories of Vrecht, Ellen, Will, and CJ to Parry, some Lifesavers to Allison Wickens, an academy award to Sean C., some innocence to Ben (to replace what he lost), and my ability to be calm most of the time and my hair to Anne.

I, Stuart Hanson, leave upon my parting, my three-point shooting ability to Pari P., my Cardinal memorabilia and a package of Oreos to Alex J., my small mouth to Bridget O., my french accent to Fabio G., my musical taste to Jenny M., a beer to Brian F., a maseuse to Tasha, my height to Doug J., my parking space to Angie L. so she can learn the basics of parking, to the entire Junior class we leave John Meyers, my red car to Kinoshita Sensay, a new edition of Webster’s dictionary to Mrs. Laughlin, my jokes, without punchlines, to Mr. Kimble, a plunger to Dr. Ames in case his porta-potty plugs up, and most importantly, lots of love to Tasha van Es.

I, Ryan C. Hedgepeth, leave my Kenny Battle basketball moves to Rob Kim and Sang, my vertical jump to Derek “Big Boy” Flynn and a few leftover goal strikes to Fabio, Doug, and Hightshoe. I also leave Caty S. all she can handle and more, lots of untold love to my little sister, and my best wishes for a bright future to all those who I leave behind … your time will come.

I, Deborah Hicks, of an unsound mind, hereby write my last will and testament. For Anna Neutrour I leave my ribald comments, to Mindy Foland I leave crew, while I leave my sartorial taste to Zivar and several rolls of duct tape to Carl Crawford. Lastly, I leave my weirdness to the whole school, for there is enough to go around.

I, Debbie Katzenellenbogen, leave my appreciation to my teachers, to the amazing main office team, and to Mr. Cranes for his encouragement. I leave Pari P. my patriotism, Neena my tickleness, Kevin C. my awesome athletic skill, and Fritz B. my ability to do homework.

I, Suzanne Kim, leave a lot of luck to my friends in the subbie class, my (little) brother Jeff a preppy new outfit, Sang lots of fun times and a bottle of Malibu, and a force-field around Joe M. so that he can’t touch anyone anymore. To Alecia I leave a Mercedes 190 — no, that’s too nice — a cute little red BMW, in case she rolls that Buick of hers and whatever left of Sang’s Malibu, to all the “too nice” people here (Julie H., Kate, Angie L., Allison H.) my obnoxiousness, my thanks to Barb, Randy, and Cathy in the office and the secretary in the counselling office, and kisses to all my friends.

I, Youngmoong Kim, leave the upper half of my voice to the Tenor section (and Hugo), my ability to fall asleep in class to Andrea and Sonja (and Hugo), the lower half of my voice also to Andrea and Sonja (Hugo doesn’t need it), my DJing ability to all future DJs (and Hugo), and lots of luck to my brother (he’ll need it). My enthusiasm and talent for music is left for Mr. Murphy to distribute as necessary.

I, Kristin DeAnn Knaus, leave Troy and Theo my remembrance forever and ever and ever. I leave Andrea Leap the optimism that she kept commenting on two years ago when I was really depressed, and Linda the ability to sit still. To Molly Jamison I leave the ability to yell, and I leave my best wishes to future generations of Uni cheerleaders. And last but not least, I leave the South Arctic and the adjoining landing to Troy and Yvette.

I, Stephie Koava, leave Andrea L. and Yvette (sis) T.H.O. and lots of love, Andrea P. an hug and a slam dunk, Jyana Gregory, body fur, Emily Kerlin my legacy as “blonde,” Julie Huls a layout in Vogue, Kie Ross a hunk, an antique dress, and a date for tea, Han Paik a seven foot tall, gorgeous blonde, Susan Pleck a tape of me saying “Sue,” the Unique staff zaniness, Jon Turner a million “Good Mornings” the secretaries my admiration and special xeroxing privileges when I get my own machine, Murphy “His” music books, my teachers and Mr. Cranes: a smile, my sincere thanks, and credit for my first Oscar, and my family a ray of sunshine.

I, Dana Kumar, leave the point at the back of my neck to Anne McKinney, a key to my house to Ben Murphy so he doesn’t have to come in the window, the presidency of UFD to Dana Wagner, and my memories of Will Capel and Charlene Sweeney to all of the subs who never knew them.

I, Minjoo Lee, leave my senioritis to Jenny, my college-panic to Monica, my republican ideals to Jeff H. for safe-keeping, the “supervision” of Eddie to all who knew him, and the best of luck to my little brother.

I, Ruth Ellen Levy, leave (Levy-leave) crew and hugs to Zivar and Tony, some groovy waves to Ben, love to the swim team, and a boozle wozzy day in Japan to Alex J.

I, Aaron John Loeb, leave Mark Cowan my taste in music, Han Paik my Bulpin’ Biceps, my machismo to Hugo Soskin, my love and respect to Sonja Moser (Yeah, right), my rebellious sense against fitness to everyone and anyone. We shall overcome! a heart to Mrs. Wheeler, courage to Amy Jackson, a brain to Julie Huls,
and my powerful voice to Joe Monahan.

1. Jimm Lyne, leave all the muscle I didn’t use in fitness to Billy, to Frank $10 towards a nose job, to Amy J. a pair of concrete dance shoes, to Chad R. a lifetime supply of Caffeine Free Pepsi, a new ‘vette to Alexia, the UMF (see Matt’s) to Tysan and Stephanie, to Jon Ott a large moose, a car with a chainsaw hood ornament to Theo, from Adam, Matt and I take his shorts because he’d look better in his jock, to Kate a baseball so she can tell when someone is hitting on her, to Yvette and Troy, lip retreats every 30,000 miles, and finally, a piece of advice to all: LEAVE! Get out while you still can!

1. Paul F. Marty, leave everything I own to my legally adopted son, Fritz Burkhardt, with the following exceptions: The lower half of my voice to Hugo Soksin, the door on the history office to Ms. Wysocki, lots of luck to Mimi (she’ll need it), my ability to turn bright red in the face to Mr. Murphy (although he does quite well on his own already), my incredible store of Dr. Xauius stories to Mr. Butler, who undoubtedly needs them, and everything else.

1. Stefan Jaime Medina, leave Coach Scott a pair of sundry shorts, Spanish Club to someone who needs something for their transcripts, Pat a 16 oz. coffee and a lot of really bad pums, a tissue to Mrs. Sustlick from me and Tim, modesty to Kie and Pari, my raging libido to Fritz, my speed to Fines, a nice wool sweater to Chief Pumep Sheep, my daily pool playing to Ben the Mur and Mark the Cow, my 17 Pink Floyd albums to whomever has good taste and a large album rack, Classical Hour to Bonnie S., Neena T., and Adam W., and to Bonnie Neaville, I leave. Oh, by the way, Andrea, don’t forget that holding hands is one thing …

1. John Meyers, leave my incredible chess skill to Jon Tsai, to Bobby Jamison I leave my record of getting kicked out of the library in seven seconds, and to Mr. Smith I leave my knowledge of a different dimension in which I based my test answers.

1. Meredith Minear, being of sound … (well, let’s skip that), leave my subscription to Madamousse to Linda Sweeney, my leather jacket and my fingernails to Emily, my ability to set these nails aflame and my calrometer to next year’s Science Society, my cynicism to next year’s Unique. To Melinda, I leave all my Ben Joho albums and my height so she can kick Bunny butt. To Susan, I leave a lifetime supply of high fives, and to my car Chopatwa, the only one who ever truly loved me, I leave everything else.

1. Marsha Mohr, leave the hope of graduation to my brother, a french fry and some confidence to Allison H., an after-hours visit to Jamie B., my dull colored running tights and a song to Allison W., a devious mind to Pari P., my height to Susan P., an emergency pack of M’n’Ms to my math class, and good luck and a hug to the track team, the basketball team, and all my friends.

1. Nellie Nanda, leave my best wishes for a wonderful senior year to my brother, Micky, all my college literature to Monica, everything “cute” in this school to Jenny, and three wishes to Patty.

1. Mark Neely, leave my Jimi Hendrix records to Mark C. and Ben M., my blazing speed to Sang, some money to Mr. Stone, Mr. Smith, and Mrs. Wheeler for all the trouble I’ve caused them, and to Emily I leave my love.

1. Alexandra M. Newman, leave a couple random calculus problems to whom-ever would like to do them, my locker shelves to Juliette in the hope that her locker might become organized, the best of luck to the cross country and track teams, and some Nanimo bars to Ellen and Sivan.

1. Milton Orto II, leave Joe and Maureen to carry on the good name of Arcola Rednecks at Uni, a Barry Manilow tape to Ben Murphy, some downers to Pat (he’s too hyper), a six pack to Mark Cowan (empty of course), to my friends I leave the lounge, and to my enemies I leave Senior English, to Will Capel who is like a brother I leave everything given to me by my brother Tim, to Han Paik I leave my Anarchist beliefs, because Anarchy is indeed fun, and last but not least to my nephews (classes of ’95, ’98, and 2001), I leave this school and the knowledge that for one year at least, Rednecks ruled.

1. Lynne Peck, leave a smile to Pat, Murphy, Mr. Scott, Mr. Turner, and Mr. Crames, my thanks, a quiet bus ride, and my razor to Sally, best of luck to the basketball team, a thank you to Cathy, Barb, and Randy for their patience, my optimism to Sue P., my sewing skills (plus my modeling skills) to Neena, and my love to my (little) sis.

1. Leah S. Reingold, leave my fast-talking abilities to Mr. Pat, my unofficial, high contest scores to Kie Ross, who really needs them, and my notable skills in simulation games to Melinda Minear.

1. Sanjiv Sarwate, leave Carl Crawford the Ladder of Death, my Liberalism to Robby Auler, my sense of humor to Theo, Troy exactly what he’s worth, my hatred of Fitness, along with Gaeron McClure’s to Chris Turner, and my younger brother to Uni High, the finest school on Earth.

1. Tamar Shapiro, leave Tysan tennis courts and fruit trees, Amy a fence and a very long T-shirt, Ellen all my “inimitable” running shoes, Patri a healthy (much needed) case of senioritis, Allison my laugh, and Joe a beating.

1. Vinay K. Singh, leave the Junior and Sophomore classes my best wishes, Kevin a sheepskin seat cover, Robby Johnson some Speedstick, my height to Brendan, Hugo a Pacifier, and Rob Kim a driver’s license.

1. Chansavat Sylavong, leave a bag of OREO cookies to Alex J., my slam-jamming ability to Jason Wolf, my height to Brendan and Derek, a smile to Pari, my soccer skills to Allison H., a balloon to Lindy S., 40-macho points to Hosun and 47 to Tee-John, a psychiatrist for Fritz, my whines to Dolly, my obnoxiousness to Allison and Patty (good luck with basketball next year), 30 laps to Sarah M., my Agora Days schedule to Angela Lee, a punching bag for Tasha, my best to Neena T., some phone numbers to Fabio, a 15-minute break to John Turner, a morning hello to Julie H., an appointment with Playgirl to Joe M., all my moves to Doug, a Taco for everyone else, and a hug to all.

1. Paul Talbott, leave Eugene and Matt’s running experience, along with mine to Frank Winter, Eugene’s goofy running style to Robert Kim, some skin to Jeff and Ho, Lee’s shade and plane numbers to Han Paik, my lounge dictatorship to Ben Murphy, my hair to Steve Kim, my ability to go five years without bringing a lunch to school to anyone who likes campus food, Paul D.’s job at the Grim Rodger to anyone who likes roaches, my job at Taco John’s to Mark Cowan, some respect and thanks to Pat, Mrs. Wheeler, and Dr. Stone, and my brotherly love and friendship to Joe Monahan.

1. Jennifer Thaler, leave Jeff and Kevin to each other, Alex J. my cruel sense of humor and a ballad, to future Russian classes the Russian banquettes, to Mr. Stone one hyperventilation and to Mr. B. I leave Persia and the ability to betray your best friend.

1. Mary Kay Treat, leave my color coordination and my voice to Allison W., my study habits to Pari P., my intensity to Susan and Shira to Jamie and Joe, my earnings, my promptness, and my tep to Hightshoe, $50 for her next ticket to Alexia, my bra size and the best of luck to the sub girls and boys, (respectively), a tardy note and a “Please!” to Barb and Cathy, recognition in my will to Rob Kim, and a smile and a ‘Hi!’ to Sally, Pat, Mr. Stone, Mrs. Wheeler, Mr. B., Bergie, and Mrs. Laughlin.

1. Angela Tsay, leave a normal class to Mr. Stone, bonjour to PAT, my intense love of math to Ms. Dawson, invincible Macedon to Mr. B., lots of Russian homework to Mrs. Curtin and my beloved Russian class, the Conservatoire and my thanks to Murph, lots of luck to the orchestra, and finally my friendship to Nate, Tony, Hugo, Eddie, Ter-John and Jenny Kang.

1. Joel Ullom, leave a pair of point shoes to Amy J., the Baltic Fleet to Mr. B., and my Rambo T-shirt to anyone who deserves it.

1. Ted Weinbaum, leave nothing to you, snoface.
told you never to call me at work!'  

"Hey, it's us... and we're working!"

Joel x Ruthie... it really is true.

"I told you never to call me at work!"
"Just hold on Aaron — I've almost got it."

Taking notecards, Kristin?
The underclassmen toil without rest. Year after year, they sit through Learn, Think, Study, cut up frogs in Biology, find the length of the hypotenuse in Geometry, and churn out essays in U. S. History. But the life of an underclassman is not without lighter moments of gossiping and horsing around in the halls. Students can be found tossing a football around in front of school, sitting on the floor doing last minute homework, and waiting while their lunches are cooked in the microwave. Underclassmen show up in large numbers at dances, picnics, sports events, and other school activities. This has been an eventful year: the subbies invaded the Lounge, the freshmen learned how to petition out of P. E., the sophomores won "Pack-the-Place" (twice!), and the juniors kissed pigs, planned Prom, and studied hard so that they could be lazy seniors. The first four years here at Uni are busy, challenging, and exciting ones.
Once again, the juniors learned the joys of U. S. History. Led by Troy Lozar, this year’s class dutifully went to any length to raise money for prom, including making people kiss pigs. This year’s officers: President Troy Lozar, Representative Angie Lee, and Secretary/Treasurer Neena Tripathy.
Artists at work

The mad rapper
The Messiah

A monkey at play.

In a class all by himself.
This year’s Sophomore class was under the command of Representative Jamie Bennett, President Han Paik, and Secretary/Treasurer Allison Hightshoe. Inheriting severe financial shortages from last year, the class rebounded with several successful bake sales, dances, and other fundraisers. In a great victory for Sophomores everywhere, they won “Pack the Place” twice.
If only I could get my head off this wall!

So I left him there!
The freshmen got their first taste of what it is to be a true high school class this year as they invaded the Uni sports arena, got into the lounge, and started fundraising in earnest for 1991’s prom. They gave Uni such memorable moments as the Spring Fling and the Candy/Gelt sale. Leading them were President Moigone Azemun, Representative Heidi van Es, and Secretary/Treasurer Andrea Peck.
Hi-Ho-Sun

Linda foams at the mouth.
Intensity, men, intensity.
The subbies, this year, were the biggest class numbering an astounding 58 students. They are planning on being yet another wonderful class. Although an interesting class, they were not very active organizing bake sales or other fund-raisers. However, they attended Uni dances in great numbers. They were led by (left to right) Tristan Bolen (secretary/treasurer), Veronica Barcelona (representative), and Eddie Lee (president).
This is what too much Vivarin does to you.

Fritz and the boys

Lunchtime hall-blocking
Jason reads the Gargoyle swimsuit issue.

“So when’s the honeymoon?”

Mrs. Morris’ hit squad
Ill-

Super SIPPER

Generic caption #9: "— hard at work."

EVIL INCARNATE

Generic caption #5: "Boy, am I bushed."
See page 120

“You didn’t tell me about the baby!”

“Ha! I’m overlapping on top of two pictures!”

Typical Linda
“Later days, dude.”

Chief Mohawk and his tribe

“Don’t grab there!”

A tender moment II
Pretty tough, Milt.

A tender moment

Hunks

Pull harder, Fritz!

Pretty tough, Milt.
Shouldn't Amy be wearing that shirt?
Smugness and dazedness

Look at those chubby cheeks.

Don't take this, please.
"Like, y'know, what can I do with my hair?"

"I use Prell for my hair."

Lollipops are bad for the brain.

Hmmm ... wonder who the photo editor is.
Amy awoke suddenly to find herself in school.

“I’m so depressed.”
"I just love an Aqua Velva man!"

"Oh, no, Mr. Hands! Don't eat me!"

Attack of the Killer Scarves
Heh heh heh... you're on "Candid Camera."

"Susan, you're my idol!"

Oh, those beautiful blondes!
THE MESSY SIDE

The epitome of locker cleanliness.

"Oh no, the haunted locker!"

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MCLOUGHLIN, PATRICK 18, 34, 43, 56
Meares, Shannon 117, 120
Medina, Stefan 2, 22, 23, 41, 50, 51, 63, 73, 86
Meyers, John 2, 6, 10, 47, 64, 74, 86, 89, 123
Miller, Sarah 28, 29, 32, 48, 57, 97, 100
Minear, Melinda 34, 43, 47, 107
Minear, Meredith 45, 64, 74, 86, 89
Mittenenthal, Robin 10, 42, 102
Mohr, Mark 17, 107
Mohr, Marsha 11, 19, 21, 30, 31, 40, 45, 51, 64, 74, 83, 86, 88, 123, 128
Monahan, Joe 6, 22, 32, 35, 50, 64, 103, 104
Monahan, Maureen 114
Moon, Jenny 7, 45, 97, 120
Moore, John 10, 103, 122, 128
Morgan, Robin 103, 105, 127
MORRIS, PAT 117
Moser, Sonja 6, 14, 15, 16, 97, 100, 130
Mullally, Patty 30, 51, 97, 127
Murphy, Ben 50, 98, 100, 122
MURPHY, RICK 12, 18, 39, 51, 61, 64
MUSSELMAN, RANDY 54
Mustain, Andrea 12, 17, 114, 120

N
Nanda, Micky 98
Nanda, Nellie 42, 45, 48, 64, 75, 86, 89
Neatrour, Anna 43, 47, 107
Neely, Mark 22, 23, 32, 33, 41, 50, 64, 75, 83, 86, 89, 136
Nelson, Kimberly 107
Newman, Alexandra 24, 40, 43, 46, 64, 75, 83, 86, 89
NEWMAN, FRANCIS 61, 63
Nguyen, Peter 26, 38, 49, 50, 103, 119
Nguyen, Thomas 49, 107
Norby, Peter 22, 103

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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Pages</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>O'Connor, Bridget</td>
<td>17, 24, 34, 40, 99, 103, 105, 126</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O'Neill, Erin</td>
<td>45, 115, 117, 128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ort, Heather</td>
<td>37, 51, 114, 130</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ott, Jon</td>
<td>14, 36, 45, 115, 121</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Otto, Milton</td>
<td>16, 45, 50, 64, 76, 86, 88, 124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paik, Han</td>
<td>32, 47, 50, 51, 101, 103, 105</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pandharipande, Pari</td>
<td>30, 31, 41, 98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Papanicolas, Lita</td>
<td>12, 115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Park, Joseph</td>
<td>35, 108, 110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parker, Alyx</td>
<td>13, 36, 115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parker, Amy</td>
<td>24, 25, 30, 32, 34, 38, 40, 108, 125</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parker, Robert</td>
<td>17, 36, 115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peck, Andrea</td>
<td>34, 48, 106, 108</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peck, Lynne</td>
<td>2, 19, 30, 31, 32, 45, 49, 51, 64, 76, 81, 89, 92, 144</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pervukhin, Anna</td>
<td>108</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peshkin, Veerle</td>
<td>10, 98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Phillips, Andrew</td>
<td>64, 103, 104, 119, 129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Phillips, Eric</td>
<td>47, 108</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pleck, Susan</td>
<td>2, 10, 30, 31, 38, 42, 51, 103, 123</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Porton, Avi</td>
<td>10, 11, 22, 23, 103</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prior, Kevin</td>
<td>48, 98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prussing, Victoria</td>
<td>96, 115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pursley, Jessica</td>
<td>17, 115, 120</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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Well, here we are, it’s Friday afternoon and the three of us are practicing our signatures for the ones you see to the right of this column. We are listening to something like WLRW (“station from HELL”) so the door is closed. The quote of the week has been, “I don’t care, let’s just do it!”

We started off this year by going to yearbook conferences to try and figure out what we were supposed to do. Sue understood some, but Michay and Lynne came in knowing very little. Anyway, that’s where we first thought of the idea of our little graphic theme. Our theme is a VISUAL theme — Not a saying. Not a phrase...just visual! Between Michay’s calendar and creative ideas, Lynne’s computer drawings, and Sue’s artistic talents we were able to develop the cover and book-wide theme.

Then, after a certain amount of procrastination, we began to harass Fritz and Chancy on a regular basis for the photos in this book. Fortunately, we did not complain in vain for as you can see, they completed their task.

In any case, the book is now finished and by some amazing miracle we survived. It’s been weird, crazy, hyper, bizarre, spiffy, and amusing. Of course, we were far from being able to complete the book all by ourselves. At this point we’d like to extend a HUGE THANKS to JVDB, Barb, Cathy, and Randy for putting up with all of us, and our “inside” and “outside” staffs.

To everyone else who asked, “Is it done yet!?” Now, we can finally answer, YES IT IS!