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UNIVERSITY H.S. LIBRARY
"Time, time, time
See what's become of me
While I look around
For my possibilities"
-Simon & Garfunkel

"Time may change me
But I can't change time."
-David Bowie

"Ticking away the moments
that make up a dull day,
Fritter and waste the hours
in an off-hand way"
-Pink Floyd

"Time is on my side"
-The Rolling Stones

"Ordinary people think merely
how they will spend their time; a
man of intellect tries to use it."
-Schopenhauer

"The times, they are a-changin'."
-Bob Dylan

"Time after time"
-Cyndi Lauper

"Time it was
And what a time it was
A time of innocence
A time of confidence
Long ago it must be
I have a photograph
Preserve your memories
They're all that's left of you."
-Simon & Garfunkel

"Yes, there are two paths you can
go by, but in the long run
There's still time to change the
road you're on."
-Led Zeppelin

"There is a time for all things."
-Shakespeare

"It takes a second to say goodbye"
-U2
He lifted his eyes, and his heart skipped a beat... he'd seen Jenna Mahay.

This yearbook here, we give to you
With time and care and hard work too
On these pages your friends all smile
So sit back and look through a while
   Memories of the year that passed
Trapped on these pages so they will last
And years from now you can gaze
At the fun you had in your high school days
Smiles, good friends, tears, and laughs
   To you with love...

The yearbook staff

Four fine feathered friends
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We, the Senior Class of 1990, would

Jennifer Van Duzen Burns

When Mrs. Burns first came to Uni our freshman year as JVD, we had the honor of being her very first English class. She taught us about Huckleberry Finn, Animal Farm, Lord of the Flies and more... she even let us have swordfights in the classroom. She became our yearbook sponsor for two years and then devoted her time to making Gargoyle into a real honest-to-goodness newspaper through her newly established and well-loved Journalism class.

Aside from her enthusiastic in-class teaching, she was always ready with a friendly "Hi, how you doing?" in the halls, and she was a great person to talk to about anything — sports, politics, books or whatever.

In recognition of Mrs. Burns we'd like to dedicate this yearbook to her as thanks for her hard work and dedication through the years; for all her inventive classroom lectures, activities, and Gargoyle days; for a school newspaper of which we can really be proud — and mostly for just being our very own... "JVDB!!!"
like to dedicate this yearbook to
David Stone

Why couldn't Gymnosperm and Angiosperm have children? Anyone who has had the privilege to be in Mr. Stone's Intro Biology class knows the answer to that one. Mr. Stone did more than entertain us with his jokes, stories, and drawings. He did his best to make biology interesting even for those of us who did not enjoy science. Whether it be blood typing in Intro Bio or insect hunting in Advanced Biology, his classes were not the usual science classes. Mr. Stone also sponsored our class, Science Society, Spanish Club, and Korean Club, but he was more than just a teacher and a sponsor. Mr. Stone was honestly concerned with our personal lives, taking time to chat with us. Always with a smile on his face, Mr. Stone's dedication, friendliness, and concern shone through. We'd like to thank Mr. Stone and give him the recognition that he really, truly deserves. No one knows it or appreciates it more than his students.
But you don't know what we put in your drink!

“Not now, Nate!”
I can't believe he's actually studying!

Alec... the mystery of the universe.

John the Conquerer
Life...

The senior girls learn how to kiss

"...and here's me in a picture with Tom Cruise..."

Bill's best angle

Sally's own private little torture chamber
...as we know it!
“Anybody wanna play cards?”
This year at Uni was exciting yet again. Students came back to find the lounge barren and empty, but this catastrophic problem was solved by numerous donations of furniture. Lounge decor included various street signs until the “stolen property” had to be returned. Another piece of stolen property, the master key to all the lockers, mysteriously disappeared then reappeared. Love for Uni was extremely evident when nearly everyone braved the “war zone” atmosphere and showed up at school the day after a terrible ice storm shattered trees and knocked out power all over town, closing every school but this one (of course). Dances were Jolly and the picnics were a blast. Students ate, talked and sometimes cleaned up their mess in the new Commons Area. On the second floor, students did their homework amongst the garbage cans (symbolism?) The thrills ‘n chills were topped off by outdoor frisbee (weather permitting), bake sales, and just hangin’ out with friends.
The annual orientation picnic was a blast as usual. Many new students got to meet others while returnees rehashed old memories. Despite the flies and the lack of hot dog buns, fun was had by all.
DANCES

Many Uni students rock'n'rolled into the new decade at the Pseudo Homecoming, Hallogiving, Winter, and Valentine’s Day dances. Whether it be the North Attic, Uni Gym, or the Illini Union, dances were a great place to watch a dance contest or be with that special someone.
WINTER PARTY

This year's winter party was a great success. All of the teachers got presents from the senior class. The Librarians sang the “Twelve Overdue Excuses” and Pat didn't know diddly.

Bonnie is horny.

And the cheese stands alone.

Pat knows flannel.
Dear Brutus was one of the fall productions this year. This play, a spin-off of A Midsummer Night’s Dream, provided a good example of a popular early twentieth century dramatic form, realism, by telling the story of a group of rich, snotty people who, led by the character Lob, travel into a forest to experience their dream lives and conclude that their current lives aren’t so bad after all. The show was a great success for the actors as well as the audience — all the hard work put into the play paid off when the lights dimmed and the entertainment began.
The Futurist was the second half of this year’s fall production. It revolved around the futurist concept of theatre popular in the early 1900s. The show consisted of short plays by futurist playwrights and original scripts by cast members and director Laura Reneau.
House of Stairs was a student production, assisted by faculty advisor Audrey Wells, that was adapted and directed by senior Troy Lozar. The small but talented cast — Jamie Bennett, Kate Depew, Michael Jacobs, Andrea Leap, Noah Levin, Heidi van Es, and Frank Winter — made this thought-provoking production a big success.
Oliver and Abigail are humiliated by what happened to their personalities.

"Hate is a bottomless cup... I pour and pour!"

"C'mon, Pete... don't you remember how much fun we had together?"

Doc Blake rants about the conditioning of humans.

BLEAUGH!!!
SPORTS

1989-1990 did a lot more than just prove that we're not "puny Uni." Uni sports grew in many ways.
For the first time in Uni history, the idea of having subbies play sports other than basketball was established, and many subbies came to varsity practices. Next year's subbies should be able to compete in the area junior high sports.
Starting Uni's fall season this year was varsity soccer, now with two girls on the team. They had a tough season, but played well.
Then girls' swimming started in the wee hours of the morning. For the first time, they had diving competitors!
Girls' and boys' cross country had great seasons, and the guys qualified for sectionals.
Basketball season was awesome this year... the girls' team almost had a winning season, and the guys had a winning season for the first time since 1963!
Boys' swimming started at Uni this year, and the young team should do well next year.
Track and Field (Field and Track) was much larger this year than previous years.
Thanks to Sally, Bonnie, Al and Coach Scott, not to mention the hard work of these courageous, dedicated, awe-inspiring athletes, sports were bigger, better, and BADDER! than ever before.
Varsity soccer had another exciting season, despite falling a bit short of a winning record. The team was under the guidance of Coach Scott and Mr. Thorn. The varsity team, led by its five seniors, had an up and down year, including a crushing defeat of Kankakee on the new field and a disappointing loss to Mattoon. Additions to the team included the managers Bobby Jamison and Shira Wachtel and the trainer Bonnie Stephens, who expertly tended to all the cuts and bruises.
I think I can, I think I can.

BUST A MOVE!!!

The ball was here a second ago!!

Don't miss, Brian!

"I think I can, I think I can..."
GIRL’S CROSS-COUNTRY

The girl’s cross-country team this year was led by captains Tysan Huang and Ellen Wheeler. The team practiced hard (of course!), sweated (no, girl’s only glisten...), lots, groaned only a little, and demanded weekly runs to Dairy Queen.

Last year’s returnees were Ellen Wheeler, all-state Tysan Huang, Amy Parker, and Eman Jassim. This year the team missed qualifying to state, but Ellen “Wheels” Wheeler represented Uni in Peoria, and ran REALLLY fast!

NEXT YEAR WE SHALL OVERCOME!!!

Where the streets have no name...

Three runners and a baby... you decide

THE TEAM (top to bottom left to right): Amy Parker, Ellen Wheeler, Tysan Huang, Erin O’Neill, Leslie Lundeun, Eman Jassim, Anne Volk, Molly Robin-Abbott

Hugo, tied to a tree in the distance, first woman there...
Dominating the horizon.

"Y'know, maybe I should've joined swimming."

Tvsan: Faster than a speeding bullet.

Dominating the horizon.

Push it, Eman!
For ten boys this year, the 1989 cross country season was long, hot practices, hard work, and most of all a lot of fun. Everyone from beginner to seasoned runner learned and improved over the two months and carried the boys’ team to twelfth place at the sectional meet. Frank Winter and Joshua Folk continued on to the State Meet in Peoria, where Joshua’s race brought him all-state honors. Thanks to coach Bonnie Boyers and assistant coach Karen Kym for a great year!

Pictured left to right, top to bottom: Bill Eisenstein, Frank Winter, Joshua Folk, Chad Richardson, Ho Sun Hwang, Jeff Schomer, Josh Hopkins, Alyx Parker, David Warfel, and Omar assim.
This year the swim team performed much better than expected, and ended the season third of twenty teams at sectionals. Al was especially impressed with the team's diligence and Ana's state qualification. Ponderosa, their favorite restaurant after meets will never forget this team... neither will we!

THE TEAM (top to bottom, left to right): Sarah Miller, Ana Fradkin, Allison Wickens, Heidi van Es, Carolyn Burr, Andrea Jackson, Emily Robin-Abbott, Mary Jamison, Jessica Pursley, Susan Wieckowska, Karen Lamb, Christie Curran, Tracy Sonka, Kim Nelson, Jenna Mahay, Bridget O'Connor, Stephanie Alsberg, and Al.

Steffi not only swam fly, she flew at the Urbana meet.

Swims fast. Speed turns Andrea on.
“Look Ma, I got tenth place!”

Uni blows away Central

King Al and his slave
Boys' varsity swimming came into existence this year, but just barely. Coached by Al Ledgin, this huge team experienced the fun of 5:30 am practices for the first time. Team members included Kevin Curran, Avi Porton, Dan Shunk, Corey Hochman, and Joey Friedman. Even though the team consisted of about equal numbers from each class, the lack of experience of a first-year team was obvious. But they persevered and improved greatly, especially Avi and Kevin. Since they were a young team, they participated in only one meet, sectionals, and thus they had a less competitive season. The boys' swim team is hoping to grow in the future and it welcomes new members for next season.
This year, subbies were able to participate in basketball through the Urbana Park District. There were three teams: the girls' team, coached by Uni alumni Yamini Bhagwat, Marsha Mohr, and Lynne Peck, and the two boys teams (5 and 6) coached by Mr. Murphy. Both teams, especially the boys' teams, improved greatly and were very impressive by season's end. See all you subbies at Kenney next year!

"Hail, oh mighty basketball god!"

Future varsity players...

Top to bottom, left to right: Aaron Holland, Dan Krier, Eric Berg, David Kim, Mike Jeffries, Robert Parker

Top to bottom, left to right: Kevin Mackie, Minh Dao, Andy Fernandez, Eyamba Bokamba, Jan Lo, Austin Moore, and Jeff Thorn

Up...up.....and away!!!!!
GIRLS' VARSITY BASKETBALL

Following last year's highly successful campaign, this year's girls' varsity fell a bit short of some expectations, but they had a very exciting season and nearly finished with a .500 record. The team rebounded from a 2-6 start to even their record at 6-6 and 10-10 before finishing at 10-12. Despite suffering from a lack of consistency, the team improved a great deal and had a lot of fun. Highlights of the season included hard-fought victories over Urbana and Blue Ridge and the demolition of Normal U-High and Rossville-Alvin. Senior Pari Pandharipande finished second among Uni's all-time scoring leaders and set school records for three-point baskets. Although four graduating seniors will be greatly missed, several experienced JV members should be able to move up and contribute to an awesome season next year.
Pari "James Worthy" P. gets ready to bust a move.

The no-look pass
Against the odds, the boys' varsity used hard work, dedication and teamwork to compile a 15-7 record, the first winning season for the boys' team in 27 years. The team's versatile eight-man rotation, led by captains Bill Eisenstein and Doug Jolly, was a threat to defenses whether the offensive lineup was the quick four-guard front or the feared "Twin 'Towers." The Illineks' up-tempo style of play destroyed teams such as Judah and helped them to a second place finish at the Jacksonville ISD Shootout. With eight members returning next year, winning seasons hopefully will become a tradition at Uni.

Pictured left to right, top to bottom: Doug Jolly, Robert Kim, Steve Kim, Dave Das, Bobby Jamison, Derek Flynn, Brendan DeTemple, Bill Eisenstein, Jeff Kim, Sang Hwang, Jai Singh, Finees Almenas, Asst. Coach Todd Bugg, Coach Tom Scott, Asst. Coach Jack Leiby

Clutch free throws

Almenas and "Singe" sez: NO to Drugs
Heavy D in polka dot boxers gives Billy a screen

Brendan goes up for the jam as Rob goes Baseline
This year's girls' JV was no less than awesome. The young team stomped the opposition with their fast breaks and tough defense. Their first-year coach, Karen Kym, instilled enough chemistry in the team to lead them to the best JV record ever, 14-4.
BOYS' JV BASKETBALL

The JV team, though smaller in size and numbers than previous years' teams, stuck together despite losing several players as the season progressed. The team compiled a respectable 8-12 record and finished in third place at the Jacksonville ISD Shootout. The record does not reflect the team's competitiveness, as seen by the fact that they lost several close games by an average margin of only 2.7 points.

Pictured left to right, top to bottom: Steve Kim, Jai Singh, Jeff Kim, Asst. Coach Todd Bugg, Brian Frizzell, Nate Stevens, HoSun Hwang, Jason Wolf, Joe Park, Dennis Hong, Dave Borgeson, Asst. Coach Jack Leiby, Coach Tom Scott, and Seth Kerlin. Not pictured: Finees Almenas and Dave Das.
Charge him, Finees!

Ellenella pumps up the jam.

The phantom soccer game

"Raise your hands if you’re Sure..."
### GIRLS' CROSS-COUNTRY

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ORGANIZATIONS

There were oodles and oodles of clubs this year at Uni — many of the old clubs, as well as some interesting new clubs. There was Space Society, started by Josh Hopkins, Art Club by Tony Kim and Finees Almenas, Korean Club by Rob Kim, French Club by Josh Folk, and many many more. In addition to the traditional bake sales, clubs and organizations funded their activities with more interesting sales: Korean Club had a Korean food sale, and French Club sold T-shirts. Trips to exotic places were planned — for example, Latin Club to Rome?? Madrigals to England??

In addition to these fascinating cultural experiences, Gargoyle, Unique, and yearbook cranked out exciting publications for the Uni populace to devour; madrigals, chorus and orchestra made beautiful music; the chess, math and science teams continued their dominance; and the Agora Days committee gave us yet another psychedelic, fun-filled break from regular classes. Clubs and organizations at Uni are a great way to get involved in the school and make new friends. Uni’s vast number of clubs offers just about everything anybody could want... from Tennis to Art, to being Unique.... Uni has got it all!
GARGOYLE

Journalism became a “real” class this year and was responsible for producing all of the Gargoyle issues. The editors were Frank Winter and Aaron Stigberg, the assistant editor was Dolly Banerjee, and the class was taught by Ms. Van Duzen Burns. The Uni students were treated with all sorts of articles, ranging from Uni sports updates to editorials to “Ye Olde Outdoor Cornre” to, finally, good ol’ “Doctor Suzi” with her favorite motto to Gargoyle readers: “Get a life!!!!!!!!!!”

Future editors of The New York Times: Frank Winter and Aaron Stigberg

Pictured left to right, top to bottom: Bobby Jamison, Alec Reisner, Ben Murphy, Alecia Terando, Jamie Bennett, Dave Kiddoo, Robert Kim, Fabio Gratton, Doug Jolly, Aaron Stigberg, Frank Winter, Dolly Banerjee, Jennifer Van Duzen Burns, Neena Tripathy, Tysan Huang, and Heidi van Es.
This year, the yearbook staff worked hard getting this darn book together. They met every weekend at Tysan’s house (and the school a couple of times). Sponsored by that courageous art dudette, Karen Hel-lyer, the staff worked through thick and thin, rain or shine, and even an icestorm or two... They sharpened grease pencils, played with techni-croppers, sniffed white out, missed deadlines, and ate pizza. The editors this year were Rob Kim, Tysan Huang, and Susan Pleck.

Pictured left to right, top to bottom: Doug Jolly, Jenna Mahay, Rob Kim, Heidi van Es, Thomas Nguyen, Rachel Lebenson, Allison Wickens, Laura Kakoma, Ellen Wheeler, Sarah Miller, Arah Fogel, Alex Johnston, Emily Hsui, Kevin Curran, Jessica Pursley, Erica Joncich, Tracy Sonka, Christie Curran, Jenny Hsui, Kim Nelson, Mojgone Azemun, Caty Steigmann, Peter Nguyen, Tony Kim, Yulun Yang, Jyana Gregory, Sue Pleck, Tysan Huang, and Dezera Davis.

GARGOYLE AND YEARBOOK PHOTOGRAPHERS

THE EDITORS

Left to right, top to bottom: Eman Jassim, Carolyn Burr, Josh Hopkins, Kevin Curran, Fritz Burkhardt, Tony Kim, and Mark Cowan.
EXECUTIVE STUDENT COUNCIL

This year, Student Council was headed by that macho stud Jeff Hendrickson. The council was in charge of Uni clubs' cash funds. From left to right: Pari 'BASKETBALL' Pandharipande, Angie 'SMILES' Lee, Jeff 'PREZ' Hendrickson, Fritz 'SPAZ' Burkhardt, and Troy 'TROJAN' Lozar.

SFAC

This year's Student Faculty Advisory Commitee worked hard trying to make Uni a happier, more peaceful, and 'gentler' school. They met each Friday over lunch in room 109. Pictured top to bottom, left to right: Jennifer Van Duzen Burns, Joel Crames, Noah Levin, Troy Lozar, Theo Francis, Ho Sun Hwang, Molly Robin-Abbott, Steve Epperson, David Stone, and Rosemary Laughlin.
SCIENCE SOCIETY

Science Society, under the supreme leadership of Doc Stone, met to discuss the wonders of science and practice for Science Olympiad, in which they won all but one event... DOMINATION!

LATIN CLUB

This year’s Latin Club was sponsored by Mrs. Newman. They spent their days reliving the glory of the Roman Empire and holding bake sales in order to fund a return trip to Rome.
French Club was new this year. Under the sponsorship of Madame Arlabosse and prez Josh Folk, the group had bake sales and T-shirt sales. They even made grand plans to go to “gay Pareee...”

Korean Club was another brand spanking new organization this year. Under the leadership of Robert Kim, both Koreans and those who wanted to be got to sample down-home “Seoul” cooking and other fascinating tidbits of Korean culture.
ELECTIONS COMMITTEE

Fritz Burkhardt was the lone member of this year's committee. He effectively administered the elections for SFAC and Student Council, which were held in May to choose the 1990-91 officers (subbies also elected this year's officers in September).

SPACE SOCIETY

This new and exciting club enjoyed discussing the wonders of the universe and watching fascinating films and the profits from bake sales. (pictured left to right: David Gerlach, Jan Dornhoff, Michael Jacobs, Josh Hopkins, Chris Davis, Renxin Xia, and Deborah Reingold)

TENNIS CLUB

Tennis Club got underway this year with weekly excursions to perfect their skills at the U of I clay courts as well as plans to attend local pro tournaments. (pictured top to bottom, left to right: Sameer Bavishi, Hugo Soskin, Caty Steigmann, Amy Wen, Fritz Burkhardt, Dana Wagner, and Kevin Curran)
STUDENTS FOR A BETTER WORLD

Now in its second year, SFBW was led by Kate, Jamie and Alecia and sponsored by Ms. Kaplan. Its members raised lots of money and toys for our South African sister school by having bake sales, dances and THE BOX!!!

Pictured here, top to bottom, left to right: Han Paik, Steve Kim, Sang Hwang, Brendan DeTemple, Joe Monahan, Noah Levin, Emily Chaney, Ellen Eischen, Jeff Kim, Melissa Schoeplein, Suzy Baumsgard, Arah Fogel, Caty Steigmann, Heidi van Es, Jenny Moon, Jenna Mahay, Jamie Bennett, Kate Depew, Nate Stevens, Tony Kim, Christie Curran, Emily Hsui, Alecia Terando, Joanna Burton, Monica Bavishi, Angie Lee, Mojgone Azemun, Abby Davis, Amy Wen, Mimi Marty, Thomas Nguyen, Joyce Lee

The staff of Unique spent long hours poring over students' masterpieces in order to publish the annual school creative magazine. They were led by Tasha van Es, Mimi Marty, and Peter Nguyen and sponsored by Anita Feng.

Pictured here top to bottom, left to right: Jason Butler, Tony Kim, Anita Feng, Jenny Moon, Monica Bavishi, Robert Brown, Yulun Yang, Anna Neatour, Isobel Stasheff, Dezera Davis, Melanie Adcock, Jeremy Todd, Janet Dornhoff, Peter Nguyen, Lesley Lundeen, Tasha van Es, Erga Dershowitz, Rachel Lebenson, Andrea Mustain, Jon Ott, Elizabeth Barrette, Mimi Marty, Tysan Huang, Susan Wieckowska
The incredibly awesome Chess Team was once again successful in proving how smart Uni is. They met each week, played games, worked on their strategies, and ate their lunches. Mr. Butler was the sponsor and led the team to many victories.

The Math Team kept up Uni's reputation by placing well at various competitions. At their meetings they practiced for experience and were led by the energetic, charismatic Mr. Pat.
RUSSIAN CLUB

Russian Club was born this year. The members helped spread the spirit of glasnost by watching Russian movies, having tea parties, and listening to guest speakers. They were led by seniors Monica Bavishi and Dolly 'Jamboree' Banerjee.

LOUNGE COMMITTEE

The Lounge Committee could be seen cleaning and redecorating the newly (ahem...) furnished lounge this year. They had Velvet Elvis Bake Sales, provided the school with a decent record/tape player and records, as well as holding such activities as Orgasm Day II and The Wall of Sex.
CHORUS

Mixed Chorus once again filled the South (and occasionally North) Attic with liltingly lovely melodies. They performed winter and spring concerts and toured the St. Louis area on a weekend in April.

ORCHESTRA

This year's orchestra, under the supervision of Smurfy Murphy, worked hard to perfect their already fine musical abilities. The group, much larger than ever before, performed concerts, and harmonized in happy unison...

MADRIGALS

Despite having to rehearse late at night on Wednesdays, the madrigal singers still managed to charm the hearts of many listeners during the holiday season. Unfortunately, a picture was not available, but the group consists of Yvette Cataneo, Juliette Dade, Erin Grant, Angie Lee, Sarah Miller, Caroline Kim, Joyce Lee, Robin Morgan, Kie Ross, Allison Wickens, Mike Bekiares, Chris Davis, Eddie Lee, Hugo Soskin (first semester), Joe Monahan, Peter Nguyen, Jon Ott, and Han Paik.
The members of H.I.S.S., the Historical Simulation Society, spent much of this year fighting each other over medieval England as well as the usual trading, developing and sacking of various other times and places. H.I.S.S. has also begun diversifying into other activities such as constructing a World War I trench and programming several computer simulations that will be used in Mr. Butler's future classes.

ART CLUB
Art Club was a new club this year, envisioned and developed by Tony and Finees, and sponsored by that art dudette once again, Karen Hellyer. They met on every other Thursday in the art room during lunch and talked about ideas. Their work will hopefully expand the artistic portion of Unique, and they helped with the set for the Spring Musical.
Agora Days was fantastical once again this year under the superior supervision of the amazing, wonderful, stupendous, great, gorgeous, terrrrrrific (alright, alright... maybe they weren't all that great...) goddesses. They met on Wednesdays at lunch and many times on weekends to schedule and organize classes. They worked really hard... Thanks a lot guys!!

Pictured top to bottom, left to right: THE GODDESSES: SVAN RITZ (cracker), JULIETTE DADE, ANGIE LEE (Kim), and CAROLINE KIM (Lee)!! Tony Kim, Kie Ross, Dolly Banerjee, Karen Lamb, Joyce Lee, Amy Wen, Stephanie Alsberg, Allison Wickens, Andrea Jackson, Emily Hsu, Sarah Miller, Jeff Schomer, Jenny Kang, Michael Jacobs, and sponsor Adele Suslick

German Club had yet another wacky wild Kool-Aid style year filled with German games, Deutsches Talking T's and more yummy Black Forest Cake for the whole school. Sponsored by Frau Henry, the group had fun frolicking in Uni's own personal Deutschland!

Left to right, top to bottom: Frau Henry, Philip Lin, Robyn Shelton, Tim Day, Marla Shoemaker, Christie Curran, Erin Grant, Kevin Curran, Anne Volk, and Kevin Prior.
FACULTY
Teachers have long been valued at Uni for their high level of knowledge and dedication. As always, they helped out not only by enlightening us with their fine teaching, but also by sponsoring various organizations, taking stats at basketball games, and keeping us out of trouble. Several new faculty members arrived, including a whole new Russian department, Senior English and Creative Writing teacher Anita Noble (who soon proceeded to confuse us all by changing her name to Feng), and Karen Hellyer, the art teacher and our beloved yearbook sponsor.
Cathy Eads served as a secretary in the main office and was quite helpful to those in need.

Joel Crames was Assistant Director and was very friendly to people walking by his office.

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Russell Ames directed this fine institution and taught subs how to learn, think and study.

Steve Epperson acted as assistant administrator for instruction, taught Algebra I, and interrogated people about their unexcused absences.

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The all-knowing Barb Aschenbrenner ran the office and was in charge of the dreaded attendance sheets.

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Randy Musselman was in charge of finances and eagerly accepted all our money. He also had the prestigious job of kicking everyone out of the building promptly at 4:30 (but he was very nice about it).
Lori Baker was the secretary in the counseling office. Among her many duties was setting up students' appointments with counselors.

Jeff Smith was counselor for this year's sophomores and juniors. He helped and advised students on various Uni and collegiate-type matters.

Ruth Harris was the new teacher of Learn, Think and Study. She also helped keep Mr. Epperson company.

Barbara Gutowsky was the alumni affairs dudette.

Joan Levy was the college consultant for juniors and seniors. She also set up the Spring Break east coast college tours for juniors.

Dean Davis-Smith arrived in October, taking Liz Wagner's place as counselor for subs and freshmen.
Jennifer Van Duzen Burns (JVDB) terrorized yet another freshman class with *Lord of the Flies* and aided future news reporters 8th hour in Journalism.

Audrey Wells kept herself busy by teaching the subbies, leading the seniors in Social Advocacy, sponsoring the student production, heading the English department, and lighting up the halls with her sunny smiles.

Adele Suslick led the sophomores in the killing of Julius Caesar and enlightened the subbies on the basics of real swell English.

Rosemary Laughlin energetically taught the juniors, recited Olde English, and broke the video camera several times.

Anita Feng assigned speeches on such notable poets as Keats (Ezra Jack, this) and had her class debate the changes in her name... Noble, Feng or is Cher?
FINE ARTS

The fine arts department at Uni was smaller this year than most. The enthusiastic members were: Karen Hellyer, the art dudette who taught all the art classes, introduced media arts, and sponsored art club and YEARBOOK; Richard Murphy, who instructed Chorus, Madrigals and Orchestra and helped out with the musical; and Laura Reneau, who directed all the school-sponsored productions and taught Drama class.

LIBRARY

The library folks helped Uni students to find information as well as pleasure reading. These magnificent bookpeople were (clockwise from top left) Sarah Schuh, Frances Jacobson, student Neena Tripathy, Lea Johnson (whose red-hot lover had to be pictured here instead) and Runelle Shriver.
Philippa Kaplan, a full-fledged member of the department this year, wowed the sophomores with her knowledge of geography and South Africa.

Joanne Wheeler, "Mrs. American History," taught juniors to love their country and enlightened freshmen about Western Civ.

Peter Kimble, Uni's resident computer wizard, taught the ever-popular Introductory Computer Science as well as Advanced Computer Science and ruled over the PLATO and IBM labs, detracting greatly from the quality of students' work by not allowing them to eat in the labs.

Barbara Wysocki (Berggren) taught geography to subs and sophomores and led Social Advocacy along with Ms. Wells.

Chris Butler crammed a couple million years of history into the heads of subs, freshmen and sophomores.
Department head Sandra Dawson taught Calculus 1 to juniors and seniors.

Deborah Woods taught Calc 2 and Algebra 2 while Mrs. Jockusch was away.

Elizabeth Jockusch returned from England at the semester break to teach Calculus 2 to the seniors and Algebra 2 to the freshmen.

Carol Castellon taught geometry and Algebra 1 and had parties in her classroom.

Pet "It's a gas" McLoughlin explained the wonders of geometry to the sophomores and Precalculus/Discrete to the juniors.
PHYSICAL EDUCATION

The awesome coaches and P.E. teachers, clockwise from bottom left: Al Ledgin, who coached girls' and boys' swimming; Tom Scott, who coached soccer and boys' basketball and taught drivers' ed; Sally Walker, who coached girls' basketball and served as athletic director; and Bonnie Byers, who coached girls' and boys' cross-country and track and field.

MR. CLEAN

With the help of several part-time custodians, that cool dude John Turner once again did his darndest to try and keep the school sparkly clean this year.
David Bergandine kept himself busy this year by teaching Advanced Chemistry and working on a grant.

Michael Svec dared to do the impossible — teach subbies and climb on the Snorkelift.

Jodi Asbell-Clarke taught juniors and seniors about fat women and their pancakes, exploding scientists and other useful bits of physics knowledge.

David Stone taught Advanced Biology students all about fetal pigs and convinced the freshmen that they were indeed normal.

Department head Pat Morris taught subbie science and had the science office painted pink.

Karen Kym terrorized sophomores with her chemistry class.
Takuo Kinoshita satisfied the seniors' yen to learn all about the Japanese language and culture.

Severine Arlabosse taught Francais II and IV and also terrorized the people at Illinois Power.

Natalya Stronach was a new teacher this year. She taught Russian IV.

Marcia Bernhard gave the German IV students Tootsie Pops to increase their stunning fluency. She was also, once again, Mrs. Language Lab Lady.

Hannah Sard, another new teacher, taught Russian II.
This was Frances Newman's second year of teaching at Uni. She bravely taught the Latin I and Latin III classes and loved it!

Carol Bond headed the Foreign Language department once again as well as teaching French I students about le François, the language of loooove.

Pictured here with her beloved Latin II class, Eugenia Fitzgerald taught Latin II and IV.

"Unsere beliebte Lehrerin" Alicia Henry once again took on the envious task of teaching German I, II and III.

New arrival Diane Loyet taught Russian I and III and loved it.

Alain Fresco taught French III and gave us "no exit" from the lovely symbolism in Sartre.
UNDERCLASSMEN

For four years, Uni students toil and trouble, labor and work to achieve what everyone knows is a godly position — A SENIOR. They go through rigorous courses — Learn, Think and Study, Computer Science, Chemistry, Physics, Calculus and the infamous Wheeler U.S. History course.

Of course, underclassmen have some free time during their quest for superiority. They play football outside (or inside), go to parties, boogie down at dances, and run around the school making noise and creating havoc. They learn the awesome sport of hall-blocking, and if they're lucky they can learn how to hang out in the lounge by the time they're sophomores. Freshmen join the exciting world of interscholastic sports, juniors learn how to be awesome seniors (by resolving to have as few classes as possible), and subbies begin to get an inkling of just how strange this place really is...
I think it's time to clean out my locker.

Andrea contemplates the ice cream's calories.
"All right, Ben, this means war!"

"Isn't that special?"

The lady with the lights in her eyes.
The subfreshmen survived their year of initiation, plunging into bake sales and subbie basketball. The leaders of this large, diverse group were Secretary/Treasurer Jennifer Steigmann, President Amy Fogel and Representative Jessica Nolen.
Rebecca Edelman

Ellen Eischen

Derik Fay

Andrew Fernandez

Morgan Burton Finch

Jordan Finkin

Amy Fogel

Andrew Fraker

Laura Glaser

Catherine Goodall

Timothy Grace

Jennifer Grucza

Laurel Herendeen

Steven Hilberg

Caleb Hoffman
"Don't watch, Mom! We're eating junk!"

Subs at work

Food... glorious food

"Keep your eyes on your own paper!"
Dancing at the LOOOOOOVE shack

Luscious... 'nuff said.

Hanging on for dear life

Dancing at the LOOOOOOVE shack
The class of '93 burst upon the high school scene as they sponsored bake sales and a triumphant Spring Fling and were awesome in sports. The class officers were Rep. Rachel Lebenson, Pres. Andrea Mustain and Sec./Treas. Jessica Pursley.
They finally stopped playing when they noticed that the ball was missing.
sup, homeboy?

Hall-blocking freshman style

Pucker up!!

"sup, homeboy?"
This year's sophomores had nothing but thrills in class as they experienced the wonders of chemistry, traveled through time with Odysseus and Julius Caesar and bade farewell to Mr. B's beloved feedback models. However, they still found time amid all this excitement to sponsor such important school functions as the Hallow-giving and Winter Dances with the leadership of (left to right) Dopey, Sleepy and Happy.
Doing Geography?

MILK. It does a body good.

Grrr......
As always, the juniors were very busy. They continued their amazing "Pack-the-Place" victories, held numerous fund-raising events in order to stage an awesome prom, and contributed greatly to the hum-drum social life of the school. They had heavy course loads and had to stay awake in English to do U.S. History homework.
Truth is stranger than fiction...

"I'll just recopy it and change the name..."
Anybody got a strait jacket??

Oh, we never knew...

IN YOUR FACE!!!
Battle of the Sexes...

Chaos in the hallway

"It's not what it looks like..."
Come on baby, light my fire...

"Mongol women attacked me last night..."

"Ooopsie! Missed my mouth!"
LOUNGING

"Okay, okay, Ben, I'll listen to this music!!"

"Wait, Brian, Doug was doing what??!!"

"Patty cake, patty cake..."

"Okay, okay, Ben, I'll listen to this music!!"
The morning after...

One big happy family

Carolyn vegetates II

King Theo and his followers
Dolly Banerjee

"We should enjoy here while we're here... 'cause there's no here there!" -Ziggy, by Tom Wilson
"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."
-Ralph Waldo Emerson
"We may live separately, but we are leaves of the same tree."
-Mahatma Gandhi
"Imagine all the people
Living life in peace
You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will live as one."
-John Lennon, "Imagine"

Elizabeth Rochat Barrette

"Beneath all stars, all lands are one."
-Wendy Pini
"No matter how powerful a wizard, a knife between the shoulder blades
will seriously cramp his style."
-Steve Brust
"One could envy the elegance of a falling star, which leaves nothing
behind but a memory."
-Shirelle
"Yes?" -Robert Brown's answer to "Oh, God"
"I have nothing to go home to."
-Anna
"People kept blaming things on me. They said it was my fault." -me
"I have given up on reality and am currently searching for a good
f想象力." -gamers all over the world

Monica Bavishi

"The love of money is the root of all evil."
-The New Testament
"Lack of money is the root of all evil."
-George Bernard Shaw
"What the hellllll!" -Jenny M.
"Hello?...Uuh...yeh...um...well, I gotta go now. Bye!"
-Nellie M.
"People are people, so why should it be you and I should get along so
awfully?" -Depeche Mode
Frederick Leslie Burkhardt

Fritz

"C'mon, Fritz baby, you know you wanna give it to me." -Yvette Catano

"Touch you once, touch you twice
I won't let go at any price
I need you know like I need you then
You always said we'd still be friends... Someday"

-OMD

"Home is a place you grow up wanting to leave and grow old wanting to get back to." -John Pearce

"He stretched out his arms to the crystalline radiant sky. 'I know myself,'
he cried, 'but that is all.'" -This Side of Paradise

Carolyn Elizabeth Burr

"Relyn"

"There is more to be learned on one day of discomfort, poverty and anxiety than in a lifetime of happiness, security, riches and power." -Anonymous

"Play for more than you can afford to lose, and you will learn the game." -Winston Churchill

"Life is either a daring adventure or nothing at all." -Helen Keller

"Whaaaaaaat?!?" -Ana Fradkin

"Seize the day." -Robin Williams, Dead Poets' Society

"I'm always right." -Ellen Wheeler

Vera Joanna Burton

"It is only those who have never listened who find themselves in trouble eventually because it is extremely dull to grow old with nothing inside your head but your own voice. Tedious to put it mildly."

-Aunt Susan, The House In Norham Gardens

"Are you kidding me, Joanna? I'm sure there is a definite possibility!"

-Robin Morgan

"You are so cute!" -Neenabingo

"Knight in shining armor, say your prayers." -my sister, Maya
Mark J. Cowan

"Just say it: Loooooooooowmis." - Ben Murphy
"Uh huh, uh huh... Yeah" - Pat
"Shut up or I'll shove a license plate up your a$$... sideways." - Mark Baylor
"... It's just your nineteenth nervous breakdown." - Rolling Stones

Kevin Michael Curran

The dangers of boxer shorts, by Doug Jolly: "They don't give you any control." and "I got briefs on underneath just in case I get 'excited.'"
"I can't believe my mom didn't sign the quote. 'Well, I hate you, Ellen' - Dr. Wheeler." - Ellen Wheeler
Honest words from an English teacher: "Isn't it true, sometimes you have to lie." - Mrs. Feng
"Lead, follow, or go away!" - Anonymous
"It's not whether you win or lose, it's whether you win." - Trump, the game
"Those were pretty easy to get off on." - Kie Ross

Juliette Dade

"Sola, sola! Wo ha, hol Sola, sola!" - The Merchant of Venice
"What else is there but boys, makeup and food?" - Kie Ross
"We are all in the gutter, but some of us are looking at the stars."
- Oscar Wilde
"Suppose Life is an old man carrying flowers on his head." - e.e. cummings
"A murder without a gleaming pair of scissors is like asparagus without the hollandaise sauce — tasteless." - Alfred Hitchcock
"But I never did go for anybody who reminded me of a box of spilled spaghetti." - All the King's Men
R. Christopher Davis

"Liver is a viscous colloid of putrid protein, located just south of the diaphragm, lounging like a whore on a pillow of fat."
- The Rocky Mountain Boys plus Jerry

"Yah, what he said."
- Andy Foland

"Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh." - Pat Benatar

"Kinda hard to fit that into a song called 'Ping the Pong Ball of My Heart, Dear.'"
- Albert, from Walt Kelly's Pogo

"So if the elevator tries to bring you down, go crazy, punch a higher floor!"
- Prince and the Revolution

Janet Ann Dornhoff

"Who wills, can. Who tries, does. Who loves, lives."
- Dragonflight

"If you've got twelve subbies, and you want to pick eight of them to put in the microwave oven..." - Mr. Pat

"A mind is a terrible thing." - Theo

"There's two e's in stupid." - Robert (Waldorf)

"I never drink... wine." - Dracula

"Those who dance are thought mad by those who hear not the music."
- Anonymous

"Little green men, sir? Oh, no, sir. I would never come to you with stories of little green men, sir. It's little green women. They keep the little green men locked up."
- Elizabeth

Bill Eisenstein

"Be careful of the government you overthrow, because it might be your own."
- Mort Sahl to the CIA

"We didn't land on Plymouth Rock. It landed on us."
- Malcolm X

"The purpose of journalism is to comfort the afflicted and afflict the comfortable."
- I.F. Stone

"You know the anti-Christ hasn't been here because we haven't had our hands stamped."
- David W.

"Qadaffi."
- Frank W.

"(to Ors and Clors) Excuse me, you're standing on my memories."
- Peter Gabriel

"Got no time to spread the news/ The time has come to be gone/ And though to health we drank a thousand times/ It's time to ramble on."
- Led Zeppelin

"I'm the one who has to die when it's time for me to die/ So let me live my life the way I want to."
- Jimi Hendrix
Ana Fradkin

“A pessimist is one who feels bad when he feels good for fear he’ll feel worse when he feels better.”
-Anonymous

“Oh, Ashley, how unchivalrous of you!” -Olivia De Havilland as Melanie Wilkes in Gone With the Wind

Theo Francis

“There’s 150 million times more Beerdrinkers in America than there is Presidents.” -Bill Carter

“I don’t like them, Sam I Am.” -Dr. Seuss

“For God and Nothing have a lot in common. You look either of them straight in the eye for a second and the immediate effect on the human constitution is the same.” -Robert Penn Warren

“No. It’s I, Azreel, the one with the lousy job. Excuse the inconvenience.” -Salman Rushdie

“You’ve got a rip in your hole.” -Laurel

Fabio Gratton

“Those were good times-damn good times.”
-David Lee Roth from Skyscraper

“Everybody’s asleep — we can make as much noise as we want.” -Alec Reisner

“We got Bush!” -Bugger from Revenge of the Nerds

“They gave each other a smile with a future in it.”
-Dream a Little Dream (dedicated to Natalie Baird)

“Got that Cheeka.” -Tone Loc

“Ain’t nothin’ like a Homie.” -Tone Loc

“Jack be nimble
Jack be quick
Jack burnt off
his f*cking d*ck.” -Andrew Dice Clay
Jeffrey Alan Hendrickson

"I don't care about you. I'm just worried about my legal liability."
- Mrs. Wheeler

"Extremism in the defense of liberty is no vice, moderation in the pursuit of justice is no virtue."
- Barry Goldwater

"The woods are lovely, dark, and deep,
But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep."
- Tom Dooley quoting Robert Frost

Michael L. Jacobs

"And though I had slain a thousand foes less one,
The thousandth knife found my liver;
The thousandth enemy said to me,
Now you shall die
Now none shall know
And the fool, looking down, believed this,
Not seeing, above his shoulder, the naked stars,
Each one remembering."
- Author unknown

"A long time ago, in a galaxy far, far, away..."
- George Lucas — *Journal of the Whills*

"To Life Immortal" — *The Advocacy*

Robert Watt Jamison III

Bobby

"Do the Curly Shuffle." — Bobby, Doug, & Robert

"Dog, this is not art!" — Ms. Anna Kindler to Doug

"It's just a job." — Ricardo Tubbs to Sonny Crockett

"This is where the f@gs can be f@gs without getting hit." — Fabio at the annual campus Halloween party.

"90% of the women in this world are beautiful; the other 10% go to Uni." — Joel Garcia

"Why don't you shave, bitch?" — Mark Cahill

"Sometimes you just gotta say, 'What the F*ck.'" — *Risky Business*

"I'd rather have a bottle in front of me than a frontal lobotomy."
— all time worst country titles
Robert Johnson

Picture Not Available

Alexandra Marie Johnston
Alex
"Poor Mexico — so far from God and so close to the United States."
-Porfiro Diaz
"Challenge me not, for I shall defeat thee." -Pari
"Amor, salud, dinero, y el tiempo para gustarlo."
-Mexican proverb.
"I shut my eyes in order to see." -Paul Gauguin

Douglas Thomas Jolly

"Do the Curly Shuffle" -Bobby, Doug, & Robert
"No my first name aint baby. It's Janet. Miss Jackson if you're nasty."
-Janet Jackson
"I'm so smooth." -Big Daddy Kane
"Someday, when I get to be rich and famous, I wonder if I'll still be the same sweet, lovable, humble person I am now." -Charles M. Schulz
"How dare they challenge me with their primitive skills." -Mike Tyson
"Sometimes I have to set the refs straight, 'cause I never foul."
-Magic Johnson
"You better eat your Wheaties!" -Jordan
"How 'ya like me now?" -Kool Moe Dee
Caroline Yoon-Jung Kim

"On a wonderful day like today, when the sun is as big as a yellow balloon, even the sparrows are singing in tune." -The Roar of the Greasepaint, the Smell of the Crowd

"bohm bohm, buh dah bohm "chitz" bohm," "Lollipop!" and "Gimme some skin" -Stand By Me

"Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away" -The Beatles

"Yoku hurimasune?" -Kie

"They say you are not you except in terms of other people. If there weren't any other people there wouldn't be any you because what you do, which is what you are, only has meaning in relation to other people. That is a very comforting thought when you are in the car in the rain at night alone, for then you aren't you, and not being you or anything, you can really lie back and get some rest." -All the King's Men

Robert Y. Kim

"Do the Curly Shuffle." -Bobby, Doug, & Robert

"Money is like manure. If you spread it around, it does a lot of good. But if you pile it up in one place, it stinks like hell." -Clint Murchison

"Yeahh, the Dallas Cowboys." -Steve Kim

"There were about a million girls sitting and standing around...Girls with their legs crossed, girls with their legs not crossed, girls with terrific legs, girls with lousy legs, girls that looked like swell girls, girls that looked like they'd be bitches if you knew them. It was really nice sightseeing, if you know what I mean...you never saw so many phonies in all your life."

-Holden Caulfield, The Catcher in the Rye

Andrea Elaine Leap

"In Paris they simply stared when I spoke to them in French; I never did succeed in making those idiots understand their own language." -Mark Twain

"Oh goody, and it's already assembled! Unless, of course, I break it." -my sister Carolyn, opening a present on Christmas Day

"Good drivers don't need brakes." -Siegfried Famon, All Creatures Great and Small

"Without music life would be a mistake." -Friedrich Nietzsche

"The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, The answer is blowin' in the wind" -Bob Dylan, Sonja, Hugo, and I
Angie Hyounji Lee

"You caught me with my brain down." -Troy Lozar
"You dumbo!" -Joyce Lee
"God gives us relatives; thank God we can choose our friends" -Mezner
"On with the Dance; let joy be unconfined." -Byron
"A million tomorrows will all pass away, eve I forgot all the joys that were mine today." -Unknown

Troy Lozar

"The Trojan One"

"And the best thing you've ever done for me,
It's to help me take my life less seriously,
It's only life, after all."
-Indigo Girls, "Closer to Fine"
"Oh God! Everyone else is lost again!"
-the young Indiana Jones
"It's not what he can't do, but what he's forbidden to do that will irk and tear at the fabric of a man, inciting him to rebellion." -me
"To be alive is dangerous, to be dangerous is to be alive." -me
"Live happily. Die nobly." -Ken Kesey

Sarah Elizabeth Miller

*The Two Headed Calf*

"Tomorrow when the farm boys find this freak of nature, they will wrap his body in newspaper and carry him to the museum. But tonight he is alive and in the north field with his mother. It is a perfect summer evening: the moon rising over the orchard, the wind in the grass. And as he stares into the sky, there are twice as many stars as usual."
-Laura Gilpin
"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men." -Anonymous
"And you and me
Are free to be
You and me." -Bruce Hart
Jenny H. Moon(y)

"Think about the places I'd been, the people I'd like to see, I never understood the colorful dreams, 'Cause I can never understand what the colors mean. . . It's what I C — and nobody can take that away from me."
-Belouis Some

"Understanding is a dream" -Cure

"Jenny, don't be stupid. Everybody changes — change is the only permanent thing."
-Dorothy Moon

"So many adventures couldn't happen today. So many songs we forgot 2 play. So many dreams swinging out of the blue. We'll let them come true." -Alphaville

Sonja Gabriella Moser

"Pardon my appearance, but I just came from the battlefield."
-Mussolini

"It is better to be outrageous than to go unnoticed."
-I forget

"To be very happy . . . is so close to being very sad."
-Dear Brutus

"L'énfer c'est les autres" or "hell is others"
-Sartre

"Fine. You hate me."
-Will

"Aaaaahhh! Scaaaaaanndaaaal!!!"
-Hugo, Andrea, and Me

"I don't get older, I just evolve."
-me

Patricia Rose Mullally

"We have to be in the present time, because only the present is real, only in the present moment can we be alive. We do not practice for the sake of the future, to be reborn in paradise, but to be peace, to be compassion, to be joy right now."
-Thich Nhat Hanh

"A happiness that is sought for ourselves alone can never be found: for happiness that is diminished by being shared is not big enough to make us happy."
-Thomas Merton

"The purpose of life, after all, is to live it, to taste experience to the utmost, to reach out eagerly without fear for newer and richer experience."
-Eleanor Roosevelt

"I can be damn vicious when I want to."
-Dolly Banerjee
J. Benjamin Murphy

"Hey Alecia! Now I'm your pimp!" -Tony Kim
"Just say it: Loooooooooomis." -Mark Cowan
"Nine hundred miles an hour/
A quarter inch off the ground/
You explode without a sound"
-Naked Raygun
"Who's that?"
"I don't know. Must be a king."
"How can you tell?"
"He hasn't got shit all over 'im"
-Monty Python

Mickey Nanda

"The dollar is moot — Knowledge is king!"
-Kool Moe Dee
"I kill because the system has geared me to kill."
-ICE-T
"Don't look at me as a black man,
I'm just a man,
And it takes a man to deal with ignorance." -ANTHRAX
"When a man lies he murders
some part of the world
These are the pale deaths which
men miscall their lives." -Master Cliff Burton
"People hate people for color of face.
No one had a choice in the race they were placed.
Justice or corruption? It's all interlaced.
How can you swallow this? I can't stand the taste!"
-Master Rapper M.C. ICE-T

Pari Pandharipande

"If someone loves a flower, of which just one single blossom grows in all millions of stars, it is enough to make him happy just to look at the stars. He can say to himself: 'Somewhere my flower is there... But if the sheep eats the flower, in one moment all his stars will be darkened... And you think that is not important!" -The Little Prince
"Grownups never understand anything by themselves, and it is tiresome for children to be always and forever explaining things to them." -Antoine de Saint-Exupery
"The world is a complicated place, Hobbes." -Calvin
Kevin Prior

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

"Man belongs to the earth. The earth does not belong to man."
-unknown

"Brotherhood-in a day when there is so much hatred at home and abroad
Cheeriness-in a day when the pessimists have the floor and the cynics are popular
Service-in a day when millions are interested in getting or grasping rather than giving."
-E. Umer Goodman, Founder, Order of the Arrow, Boy Scouts of America

Alec Reisner

"Girls, let’s get butt naked and f*ckl" -Ice-T

"When in doubt, whip it out." -unknown

"You can smoke the bologna pony, but not a f*ckin’ Marlboro."
-Andrew Dice Clay

Sivan Ritz

"He is so fine!" -Pari Pandharipande

"The creatures outside looked from pig to man, ...but already it was impossible to say which was which."
-George Orwell, Animal Farm

"There is really nothing more to say — except why. But since why is difficult to handle, one must take refuge in how.”
-Toni Morrison, The Bluest Eye.

"I drank what?!" -reputed last words of Socrates
Kie M. Ross

"Ambiguity is the spice of life." - Heather Garrett
"It is worth noting, historically, that downers came in with Nixon." - Hunter S. Thompson, *Fear and Loathing in Las Vegas*
"Peculiar travel suggestions are dancing lessons from God." - Bokonon
"The freedom of the press throughout the world where the capitalists rule is the freedom to buy up papers, the freedom to buy writers, to buy and manufacture public opinion in the interests of the capitalists." - Lenin
"Elvis was hero to most, but he never meant s— to me." - Public Enemy, "Fight the Power"
"The blood-sucking U.S. government is among the biggest drug dealers in the world, responsible for the crack cocaine epidemic being inflicted on our communities as chemical warfare." - African People's Socialist Party

Hugo Soskin

"Carpe Diem" - Horace, *Dead Poets Society*
"Alexis, I've had all I can stomach from you" - Linda Evans, *Dynasty*
"Stiffy, Stiffy, Stiffy" - Veerle, Ellen, & Patty
"I want to drink a glass of wine in a country where the grapes is grown." - Pauline Collins, *Shirley Valentine*
"Be England what she will, with all her faults, she is my country still." - Charles Churchill
"Too funny" - Sonja, Andrea, & myself
"La scandale du monde est ce qui fait l'offense, et ce n'est pas pecher que pecher en silence." - Moliere
"I want happiness and contentment and to live my life to the nth degree. I love what I do which is why I do so much." - Joan Collins

Bonnie Elizabeth Stephens

"Don't make excuses. One can live with failure but not with the excuses that take away the right to fail." - Robert Ludlum
"I want a hug!" - Jeff
"Isn't life beautiful, isn't life gay, isn't life the perfect thing to pass the time away." - Mason Williams
"The only person you know you're going to live with from the day you're born to the day you die is yourself." - Mom
"Slow down, you're moving too fast. You've got to make the moment last." - Simon and Garfunkel
"Why worry. There should be laughter after pain. There should be sunshine after rain." - Dire Straits
"The most wonderful thing about Tigger's is I'm the only one!" - Tigger, *Winnie the Pooh*
"All I ever really needed to know I learned in kindergarten." - Robert Fulghum
Aaron David Stigberg

"And in the darkened underpass I thought, 'Oh God, my chance has come at last.' But then a strange fear gripped me, and I just couldn't ask." - The Smiths

"We may return to Mozart/He was young and we, we are old/The snow is falling/and the streets are full of cries/Be seated, thou."

-Wallace Stevens

"Without music, life would be a mistake." - Friedrich Nietzsche

"Lack of charisma can be fatal." - Jenny Holzer

"Gosh, I wish I had never told the guys about my operation. Now they all call me Dog-Boy!"

-Dog-Boy

Alecia Marie Terando

"Somebody with green eyes and a nice laugh, who I call 'Pooty Pie' or 'Bitsy Pookums.' -Hobbes

"I need you for two seconds." -Murph

"Is that all it takes?" - Angie Lee

"I won't think about that now. I'll think about that tomorrow, for tomorrow is another day."

-Scarlet O'Hara, Gone With the Wind

"Gentlemen, let's broaden our minds." - Joker

"Life can only be understood backwards; but it must be lived forwards." - Soren Kierkegaard

"We are all in the gutter, but some of us are looking at the stars."

-Oscar Wilde

Neena Tripathy

"Life is short. Therefore, I shall be a crusader in the fight against ignorance and fear, beginning with myself."

-Mrs. Dorothy Vickers-Shelley

"They say time is money, so sell your watch today."

-Men w/o Hats, "Messiahs Die Young"

"Now and then it's good to pause in our pursuit of happiness and just be happy." -unknown

"I like the word 'indolence.' It makes my laziness seem classy."

-Bern Williams
Tasha Ruth van Es

"Relax, alright. My old man's a T.V. repairman — he's got this ultimate set of tools. I can fix it." - *Fast Times at Ridgemont High*

"What happens to a dream deferred? Does it dry up, like a raisin in the sun or does it explode?" - Langston Hughes

"It's like it's in 2-D!" - Heidi van Es

"We all start out pretty much the same. Where you go from there is entirely up to you." - Grace Jones

Ellen Miriam Wheeler

"Chang bowed his little head clear to the sand, took a deep breath and slowly, very slowly said, "Most Honorable Mother, Tikki tikki, tembo-no sa rembo-chari bari ruchi-plp peri pembo is at the bottom of the well."" - Arlene Mosel, Tikki Tikki Tembo

"What?" said Piglet, with a jump. And then, to show that he hadn't been frightened, he jumped up and down once or twice in an exercising sort of way." - A.A. Milne

"There's more to life than biscuits, Marty." - Girl (Jess) in Hardee's commercial

"Oh, Pooh! Do you think it's a-a-a Woozle?" - Piglet
Karol Allison Wickens
Allison

"Alive in triumph and Mercutio slain?  
Away to heaven respective lentity,  
And fire-eyed fury be my conduct now!  
Now, Tybalt, take the 'villain' back again  
That late thou gavest me...  
Oh, I am fortune's fool."
-Romeo and Juliet, Shakespeare

"I'm not expecting to grow flowers in the desert  
But I can look and breathe and see the sun in wintertime."
-Big Country

"Dolly is a nerd!"
-Patty

"They left the house at half past nine  
in two straight lines  
in rain or shine  
the smallest one was Madeline."
-Ludwig Bemelmans

"Mr. Hooper's Dead, Pari!"
-Ellen

Frank M. Winter

"Frnak"

"Well, Frank, it looks like you've lassoed yourself a hot sex princess."
-Bill E.

"It looks like you're playing hungry, hungry hippos."
-Aaron S.

"You're quoting Bill and Aaron, but you're not quoting me?"
-Troy

"If you really want to hear about it, the first thing you'll probably want to know is where I was born... Don't tell anybody anything, if you do, you start missing everybody."
-The Catcher In the Rye, J.D. Salinger

"If you keep on believing, the dream that you wish will come true."
-Cinderella (no, it isn't the rock group)
"What!? The only school that accepted us was Parkland?"

"Don't feed the books," Alec...
The true color of Jeff’s hair: pumpkin orange.

Nice try, Mark. WE know you’re really asleep.

After four years, he’s finally calm.

The Little Princess
God, this hangover's worse than yesterday's.

Please, Jenny, not in public.
BABES...
THEY WERE SO CUTE

Doug

Aaron

Alex

Fritz

Pari

Mickey

Kas

Frank

Hugo

Rob

Andrea
WHAT HAPPENED ??
THE SENIOR HISTORY...
I. Dolly Banerjee, leave exciting YEARS of P.E. to Joyce and Amy W.,
countless hello's and a perfectly popped bag of popcorn to Holly S.,
a unchaperoned trip to a gambling casino to Melinda M., eternal respect
and basketball camaraderie to Su and highside (plus best of luck next year),
dots to Murph, a yackaday to Veerle, a sweatbelt to Michael W. in case he's in
car I'm driving again, constructive criticism (and mood swings) to Marsha M.,
a successful marriage and "undoable" bow ties to Ms. Wysocki, happy,
memorable junior and senior years to Jenny K., and my appreciation and
thanks to all the teachers and best of luck to Uni... oh yeah, I leave my
gullibility to all deserving souls out there.

I. Elizabeth Barrette, being of resounding mind and a body that is none of your
business, do hereby leave my seat in the first floor ball to Robert B., the apples
from my lunch to Mr. Pat (if you have one apple and one apple... and)
and my chair in the library to Runelle, from whom I stole it in the first place. I am
keeping my seat by the window.

I. Monica Baviash, leave Mimi M. all the luck in the world to succeed (and go
to Duke U.), Jeff K. my fantastic taste in music, and Jeff S. and Ho my skiing
ability. To my fellow Russian II class, I leave my sympathies, and to my brother
Sameer, I leave my best wishes.

I. Fritz Burkhardt, will to Kelly all my U.S. History notes, to Cass some
Kangaroos, to Horng-Shin a book of 101 baby names so she can get a spellable
name, my love of fitness to anyone who wants it, Stefan's powerful libido to
Jyana, and to my home boy Eli, I will my brand new cherry red turbo-charged
Porsche and my ability to pick up sub girls cuz he needs all the help he can get.

I. Carolyn Burr, leave a green pepper to Stephanie A., tips, burps, good laughs
and a $20 bill from Avanti's to Kim and Heidi, a bottle of shampoo to Andrea
J., laryngitis to Al, a "Yo" to Mr. Pat, all my gossip to Sally and Bonnie, my
locker and some Velveeta shells to Shelby, the love and respect that he
deserves to Dan, the memory of Dall to all throwers, a brownie, Call and a hug
to Chris W., my wedding ring and a night of hot, passionate sex to Aaron H.,
and a white rose as a symbol of his innocence to Tony.

I. Joanna Burton, leave Nate rainy days and a pair of my car keys, Robin all the
tings she ever left at my house (which right now includes a full outfit and a
spoon), Kate an F# Physian scale, my sister Morgan all my love and affection,
David a dozen blue roses, Matt the green bucket of death, Yvette a French
bread, and Neenabling a hug (even if she is graduating).

I. Mark Cowan, will Veerle a t-shirt and various positions (?) in the lounge. To
Dave, I leave the back table in the physics room, a six-pak and memories of all
the songs we sang. To Shelby, I leave a new bumper for her car. And to Yvette,
I leave a set of handcuffs and patience to get through her remaining years at
Uni.

I. Kevin Curran, leave my death-defying ability to stay at Uni for six years to
Veerle, the boys' varsity swim team to Avi, Corey, loey, and as many other
people as possible, the soccer team to the (hopefully) numerous members
(especially Allison H.), Science Society and Science Olympiad to the power-
hungry juniors and a chance at nationals to Mr. Stone, and lastly, The Curran
Legacy at Uni ('81-'92) to my sister Erin Christine.

I. Juliette Dade, leave a dozen field trips to Jyana, best wishes for a happy
marriage to Barbie, two more years of fitness without me to Joyce L. and Amy
W., a gorgeous pair of legs to Kate D., a sexy little mermaid to Han P., my
thanks to Barb, Cathy, Randy, and Lori, lots of luck and some French braids to
Yvette, some scruffs to Sue P., something nice to Mr. Murphy, and lots of love
to everyone else.

I. Chris Davis, do hereby bequeath to all my fellow students my love for
knowledge, the trivial and abstract as well as the practical and the applicable.
In addition to this, I leave to Josh H. my love for space technology and
exploration and to Josh and all of next year's cross-country team, my love for
running (see you at the Urbana Lake Run). To Jon Ott, Han Paik, Joe Monahan,
Peter Nguyen, Mike Bekiares, and Eddie Lee, I leave my love for singing. To
Uni, I leave my thanks; I've made more friends and learned more about
myself and life in general in these past three years than I have in the previous
sixteen. Thank you everybody.

I. Jan Dornhoff, leave my unsound mind, which I got from my sister, to
Jeremy, a wooden stake to Robert, a cup of tea to Isobel, a Japanese
dictionary to Anna, my hair and "sex in Zero G with Willem Dafoe" to Veerle, a map
of his house to Mike, a Jaguar, rubberbands, and tinkertoys to Destruco Sr.,
Jared, a piglet to Runelle, and luck to all.

I. Bill Eisenstein, hereby leave to Josh F. a seat on the bench in the Kenney
Gym locker room, to Brendan D. a technical foul, to the basketball team some
shreds of musical taste, to Dave K. my everlasting love of the Cub, to Mr.
Stone my 52 other personalities, to Veerle a deck of cards, to Dr. Fresco Dan,
to Joe Monahan a Xerox machine, and to Mrs. Marty the respect that nobody else
gives her.

I. Ana Findlin, leave my ability to know how many days of school there are
left on the first day of school to the subbies who have a million of them and
my spacity to anyone who has ever noticed it. I also leave AL Legdin a razor
and lots of luck and all the green peppers in the world to future swim teams.

I. Theo Francis, leave the directorship of Uni to Mr. Eppard, the Lounge to
Veerle, all my memories and anecdotes of Steve Petchman to Anne, both Anal
Antics chairs to Dan, a tree to Robin and Kate and Yvette (who also gets many
thanks), the lounge Saloon and my undying affection to Tysan, a sense of
humility to Martin, my glasses to all those who cannot (or will not) see, my
forn flanne to Jyana, a hearty "wood" to Emily Robin-Abbott, a subscription to
The Miliant to Robby Auler and a long-promised Cracker-Jacks ring to
Emily Hau.

I. Jeff Hendrickson, leave to Dan S. my pure mind and psychiatric counseling.
Joe M. a razor, Noah L. and Martin all the profits from my 900 number, and
student council members thanks.

I. Michael L. Jacobs, being of sick mind and infirm body, do hereby bequeath
to David a blue library chair, to Mrs. Jacobson a 12-gauge shotgun, to Noah a
vat of Boston baked beans, to Kate a miniature white porcelain toilet, to Jamie
a hair pick, to Heidi a breeks flower catalog, to Steve T. mild comprehension,
to Mrs. Wheeler a complete set of quotes from Abba Eban, and to Chris W. I
bequeath absolute silence and a pessimistic attitude.

I. Alex Johnston, leave a Korean rap tape for Hosun, a Besuch to Christie C.
and Anne V., friendship to Amy, Joyce, and Emily for making P.E. fun again,
and a deal to Amy W. German III, I leave forever!

I. Doug Jolly, leave my aggressiveness to Allison H., my yellow cards to Brian
F., my GPA to Josh F., the 73 Speed Sticks that I got two years ago to Borgeson,
my car to Heidi and Kim, my awesome, double pump, driving across the lane
B-S to Steve K., my vertical hop to Denny, and cinnamon rolls and a partridge
in a pear tree to Jemina.

I. Caroline Kim, hereby bequeath my womanliness and a LOUD note to the
awesome altos Joyce (Big ol' the Swede) and Amy W., assorted sweet choco-
lates to Jenny Kang, an extra period to Murph for his music classes, good
luck to future Madrigals, Agora Days to the next bunch of deities, a Korean flag
to Jamie, my healthy lungs to Noah, my dance moves to little bro Eddie the
tiger, the legacy to the leftover Kims and lots of happiness to Tony, the
memory of one night to Jon O., and a can of hairspray (no chlorofluoro-
carbons) to my "beloved" David.

I. Robert Kim, being the arrogant genius that I am, refuse to leave anything to
the geeks of Uni High other than my undying brotherly love to Jason Wolf and
Steve Kim.

I. Andrea Leap, leave Andrea M. my patience in dealing with baby powder
and whiskies, a tutor to Robin M., a bag of burnt peanuts to Noah L.,
everything pink to Heidi, and a book on politics to Kate — she knows why she
needs it. To Yvette, I leave a cross-eyed oriental, and finally, to Jamie B.,
I leave a pair of feet, the fact that I shaved my legs this morning, and some
respect, because no one else gives it to him.

I. Angie Lee, leave a big box of Bisquick to Finess, "a diple as BIG as your
head" to Peter and Robin, some Grog's pizza and Kenney Gym to the Agora
Days Committee, a twinkle and a taco to Jamie, a smile to Noah, a box of
Sapporo Ichiban to my "little sister," Amy.
a contact lens and some string to tie Jenny and Joyce’s toes together, to Eddie, a Big Puffer Fish to those who were at Taco John’s that night, a new, finely tuned piano to Murph, my ego to all the Koreans, and all my love and my great physics notes to Joyce. I wish you all the best of luck.

I. Troy Darius Lozar, conspicuously making no stupid “sound etc….” cracks, leave the following in no particular order. To Erga Dershobwitz a bushload of smiles to pay back for all the ones she’s given me everyday. To Noah Levin the sincere confidence in his abilities that he seems to lack. To Jamie Bennett, Audrey Wells, and Heidi van Es I leave my sincere admiration. To Dana Wagner I leave a fresh supply of sarcastic remarks and the honest belief that he will someday be arrested for using them. To Kate Depew, a heartfelt hug and kiss just for being herself. To Brad Kibler I leave a doorstep. To all future theatre-folks, the best of luck. Finally, to Yvette Cataneo, a place in my heart forever.

I. Sarah Miller, leave a green pepper and a Russian waiter with “tips” to Al and the swim team, a fire extinguisher to Hosun, bizarre bus conversations to Susan W. and Karen L. two more years of Fitness fun to Amy Wen and Joyce, a reduced flute section to Arah and Murph, a hug to Yvette, a smile to Eric P., my love of Sweden to Jenny Kang and others who can appreciate it, the remains of my back window to Mr. Stone, parking tickets and strange pronunciations to anyone who made fun of mine, and lots of love to my family.

I. Jenny Moon, will a “hi Jenny” to Jenny K, 100 hellloooos on the phone to Jeff K, a 6-foot gorgeous hunk (or half of him) to Dezeria, best wishes for Indiana to Robby, a large smile to Stephanie, my senioritis to Mimi, and also a shrug, a Christmas card to Holly, a putz to Jeff S, an “oh sh—!!” to Hosun on the ski slopes, and all my music and sisterly advice I never gave you to Eddie.

I. Sonja Moser, will Jeff K. a copy of O Jerusalem and a halo. Dan a cure for which could only be sexual repression, Emily a few spare Bread co. employees, Paul (I mean, PAT) and Mr. Butler an unlimited supply of class disrupting screams and screeches of laughter, Mrs. Laughlin my undying gratitude, and Hugo and Andrea as much scandal and bitchiness as they can handle.

I. Patty Mullally, leave my undying love of Bono, a hug, and a wink to Veerle, my teeth to Will, a Victoria’s Secrets wardrobe to Hightshoe, my fluency in Russian to Amy so she can lie in two languages, my desire to be Winxond Woman to Sue so she, too, can be the shortest player to wipe the boards clean, my pride to Josie, profound language and “frustration to no end” to Sally, chauffeur service and an overdue ice cream cone to Ms. Wysocki, a bra to Ms. Wells, all the Uni geeks to Mrs. Jacobson, many thanks to Mr. Stone for all his understanding, a smile to Mrs. Laughlin, Mr. B. Murph, and Ms. Dawson, and good luck to the b-ball team.

I. Ben Murphy, leave to Tysan my boots (so that when she kix people it will really hurt), to Han the legacy of Marc Talbot, to Veerle the lounge ddictorship, to Dave all the hair I ever shaved off my head, to Anne my three hour lunch, to Joe a home lipsuction kit, and Mrs. Wheeler, you can keep all those homeworks of mine (that you probably still haven’t graded) from freshmen year.

I. Pari Pandharipande, leave an eye to Sue, a toothy grin to Mo, a left-handed lay-up to Pat, a book of proverbs to Sally, and a happy life to my cool “little” buddy, Amy.

I. Kevin Prior, leave any and all Uni survival skills to the “UNI OA”: Alyx Parker, Rob Parker, Jon Ott, Corey Hochman, Jeff Gready, and David Gerlach. Best of luck to the German II class.

I. Sivan Ritz, will a smooth running Agora Days to future committees, an earlier ride home to both Nikkis, a bottle of Geritol to Pat, a twelve inch plane ticket to Africa for Veerle, memories of grade school to Anne McKinney, thanks to Lori, Cathy, Barb, and Judy at Kenney Gym for their help throughout the years, a cool senior year to Spoo, fun morning track practices to the track team, and extra ice cream for Eman, Anne, Bridget, and Amy.

I. Kie Ross, leave pocket trout to Arah and Alison C., a green broom to Murph, a Spellcheck to Vikas, happy lounging to the class of ‘94, red paper pad to Adam, some decent jokes to Dan, a fake ID to Eddie so he can get into Chester Street, a “mess with the best and die like the rest” pencil to Pat, and a good attitude to Chad, with WFFT and justice for all.

I. Hugo, leave my mass sex appeal to Eddie (Mr. Trendyl), my fingers to Amy F., the Big O. to Yvette, the Big D. to Robin, the Big X. to Kate, the Big F. to Amy J., the Gigantic S. to Veerle, no more interruptions to the secretaries and librarians, a “top of the morning” to John Turner, a recording of me talking slowly to Mr. Butler, the 50 states (excluding Philadelphia) to Mrs. Wheeler, thanks for pushing me to limits beyond imagination to Bonnie (my pickle ‘ponent), and 1000 screams to Pat and Mrs. Laughlin to remember the triumvirate by. Finally, to everyone here, thanks for making my road through Uni so smooth and so pleasurable.

I. Bonnie Stephens, leave my ability to tape an ankle in 30 minutes to Matt Colby, lots of luck to future girls’ basketball teams, and Matt and the girls’ basketball teams to each other. I leave Mrs. Laughlin and Mr. Stone my eternal gratitude. To Emily Kerlin many thank you’s and a big hug. To my sister Holly, I leave all my favorite teachers, good luck for her JUNIOR year, and lots of love. But most importantly, I leave — to Jeff.

I. Alecia Terando, being of sound mind and omnipresent body, do hereby will and bequeath to Nate a Chatty Cathy doll so he’ll have someone to talk to in math class, to Derek a pair of red satin bikini briefs because I’d rather see him in those than boxers, to Finesse a Comeback joststrap, to Han a freshman girl, to Julie a “butt ear,” a bottle of Geritol for her dates, and my shoulder and ear so she’ll have someone to lean on and talk to when I’m gone, and to Tony (Pooty-Pie) I leave a Bozo button and all the love he truly deserves since I won’t be here to give it to him anymore.

I. Neena Tripathy, leave a bag of Doritos and my locker to Tysan H., five extra fouls and my incredible height to (Chicken Noodle) Sue, a special seat on the bench (right next to Sally) to Allison H., a tranquillizer to Shira, dinner at Grandy’s to Robin Morgan, a big hug, self-confidence and the soundtrack to Annie to Yvette, a smile to Amy P. (remember, “sometimes you just gotta say what the f—”), many thanks and the key to the executive Uni Gym washroom to Pat, Mo to replace Pari to Sally, lots of luck to the girls’ b-ball team, and a hug to Joanna-bingo (even if she’s in my class).

I. Tasha van Es, leave my Derek B tape to Andrew P., a good insult to Dezeria, a day with Pythagorabugs to Amy P. the dog at the pet store to Peter Nguyen, my French grammar book to Josh F., my name to Shelby, a parking space for her blue truck to Julie H., my locker stereo to Brian F., lots of money to the Unique staff, a lunch at Garcia’s on me to Allison H., a bag of popcorn to Bridget, my future phone number to my sister, and finally to all who helped me get out of Uni I leave a thank you and my hope that all goes well for them in the future.

I. Ellen Miriam Wheeler, leave a big roach and a pair of pea-green pants to Tysan, my ability to shut Jeff S. up to Amy, my ability to match running attire to Anne Volk and all other envious runners, some peanut butter and chocolate ice cream to Josh Folk and lots of luck, love and $100 meals to Bonnie and the cross-country and track teams. To my mother, I leave a school that for the first time in nine years doesn’t have another Wheeler in it.

I. Allison Wickers, leave Stephie A. a green pepper, Joyce L. and Amy W. Alto Supremacy, and Hightshoe my name and the knowledge that “all great minds think alike.” Weasel Bait gets a bunch of Russian verbs to conjugate. I leave to the “A” forwards the honor of all Uni forwards to beat up on six-foot St. Joe centers, to Bridget O. the ability to go four years at Uni without fitness, and to Sue P. my repertoire of songs (The Sound of Music, Joe Jackson and the Clash), as well as a pop can, to keep Sally and the rest of the basketball team entertained. Lastly, I leave my bumble tights to the track team to brighten up all their early morning practices.

I. Frank Winter, leave some red Twizzlers to Tysan, my running experience along with Paul’s and Matt’s to Josh Folk, a bullhorn to the next senior class president, amber waves to Dave, fourteen students of the week to Murph, my black slacks to Noah, an autographed copy of my “Danville” article to Ms. Henry and Ms. Wells, a four-minute miler to Bonnie Byers, my fear of small animals to Chad Richardson, and an ICBM to Joe Park so we can all see what kind of damage he can really cause.
THE SENIOR BALLOT

SEXIEST: Bonnie and Hugo
BEST ATHLETE: Allison and Doug
BEST LOOKING: Bonnie and Rob K.
MOST CHEERFUL: Allison and Fritz
MOST PESSIMISTIC: Pari and Rob K.
NICEST: Monica and Michael
MOST STUDIOUS: Dolly and Kevin P.
LEAST STUDIOUS: Sonja and Doug
SPACIEST: Ana and Robbie J.
LAZIEST: Juliette and Mark
MOST LIKELY TO END UP IN PRISON: Alecia and Bobby

Worst Jokes: Tasha and Theo


Most Likely to Go to Jail: Bobby and Alecia
Most Flirtatious: Angie, Alecia, Fritz, and Joanna

MOST HYPER-ACTIVE: Joanna and Fritz

BEST HAIR-DO: Elizabeth and Ben

MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED: Kie, Patty, and Jeff

FUNNIEST: Neena and Guy

CUTEST: Joanna and Jeff

WORST JOKES: Tasha and Theo

MOST FLIRTATIOUS: Angie, Alecia, Joanna and Fritz

MOST LIKELY TO BECOME A TELEVANGELIST: Andrea and Frank

BEST KOREAN: Allison and Frank

BEST IMAGINARY COUPLE: Doug (Diggly Wiggly) and Elizabeth

Most Studious: Dolly and Kevin

Cutest: Jeff and Joanna
"Y'know, I'd really like to be in Hawaii right now..."

"Stud! No way!!"

"Hmmm... Monica? What SMELLS?!"

"Dang! Illegible again"

R.I.P.
He's not MY father figure!

Ellen rushes, anxious for another full-filled cross-country practice!

Typical Sonja!

Huh...??
Nice try, Brian.

Nuke it!
I wonder if I could 'borrow' her notes...
"Where's the beer?"

Put litter in its place!
"I just looked in a mirror!!!"

"The effects of U.S. History"
"He’s pretty hot, don’t you think?"
The Snorkelift man descends from heaven.
One hot babe (guess who the editor is?)

Too much caffeine?

"I just love to watch them squirm!"
"Why aren't you working on photos, Josh?!!"
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To The Class of '90--

I remember when I first met you guys way back at the beginning of Subbie year. So much has happened since that first day, and I've moved to lots of different places. But no matter where I've lived, Uni has always been "my" school, and you have always been "my" class. Thanks for making me feel like part of the group - even though I technically wasn't.

---Kelly

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Chip and Jayne Burkhardt

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-lovingly, T & S

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“You're right, Mom, I should've had a V-8.”

Omar felt the crushing blow and knew he'd never forget to do his homework again.
IN CLOSING. . .

EDITORS: Robert “boy” Kim, Tysan “chicken” Huang, and Sue “girl” Pleck

PHOTOGRAPHY EDITORS: Carolyn Burr, Josh Hopkins

BUSINESS MANAGER: Bridget O’Connor

SPONSOR: Karen Hellyer (the ultimate art dudette)

Once upon a time, not so very long ago, in a land not so very far from here, there existed a society known as Loony High School. This school had a very special program whereby a group of students volunteered to embark on an expedition through unknown wilderness that lasted several months and ultimately resulted in a prize for everyone in the school. Three courageous expeditioners were boy, girl, and chicken. These three, with help from art dudette, were chosen to lead the expedition. These leaders were very inexperienced, and all three were new to the position. The three began the expedition with a lot of optimism, attempting to involve the whole group, and teach them all they knew in order to maintain the group's survival in the vast, unexplored territory. The group's expedition started well, and each night chicken would set up camp. Boy and girl would play basketball amongst the dense foliage. They traveled quickly at first, but soon the going got rougher.

The wilderness became darker and more forbidding, and the route got more and more complex, and to top it all off, wild animals were under suspicion for sneaking into the campsites and stealing the group's vital supplies — crapper guns and the grease trail markers, to name a few. The group was faced with ever-increasing work, responsibility and even more difficulties. The terrain grew ever more treacherous, yet the group pressed on. However, about three weeks before the scheduled end of the expedition, many large difficulties presented themselves. . . With the task becoming much harder than they had ever imagined, half of the group deserted, while the other half simply vanished. Whether they had been sucked up by a huge pool of quicksand, swallowed by animals, or lured away by evil outside influences, nobody ever knew. Besides this, boy was viciously attacked by wild carnivorous beasts and thought to be dead, but the half of him that remained revived not too long after. Chicken suddenly took to running wildly through the woods shrieking “DINGLE!” and was not always there to set up the camp. Eventually, no one was left but the leaders and two dedicated members of the group. . . who were so weary and tired they could almost not continue. These few remaining souls, forced to complete the expedition by themselves, had to keep going for hours on end, day after day, to try to achieve their final goal. Finally, they emerged from the wilderness, bedraggled and tired, but somehow alive. They had missed their final destination date, but they were all very glad the expedition was over, and, having learned from their experience and resolving to be better organized next time, they returned to good old Loony High, and awaited their prize. . .

Being yearbook editors has been quite an experience for each of us: often difficult, sometimes hellish, always tiring, but ultimately rewarding. When we accepted the editorship, we could all hardly have known what was in store for us... we found out soon enough. The amount of work to do and the number of things to keep track of were sometimes overwhelming, but somehow we survived, and we may have even enjoyed it. As we finish up, we look back on some fond (and not-so-fond) memories: getting lost on the way to Peoria, debates over cover colors, “and you think I’m the one that’s deranged?”, losing senior portraits, baby pictures, checks and our minds, Eugene’s disk-eating car and his rendezvous with the boys’ bathroom to print pictures, horny owls, Tysan’s ability to do a layout in five minutes, Sue knowing everyone in the school, the patrons/personal ads disaster, Papa Del’s with Jon Ott — what an experience, emergency trips to Dairy Queen, “take that cookie and shove it up your butt!”, GIRL POWER LINGERIE, “Where’s Rob? . . . come to think of it, where’s the rest of the staff?”, the kit binder runs away, $5 bills on the stairs, no food or drink in the IBM lab, Dartmore finds friends, chips and picante sauce (for those who were there . . . ahem), “Well, since I was in the picture I figured I’d better come,” Rob flies to Korea while he can, “What are you doing here? Go get a life!” and oh so much more. Apologies to those whom we inconvenience by constantly losing stuff and to those who ordered last year’s supplement... if they’re not here by the time you read this... they ARE in the mail... REALLY!!

Finally, we would like to express our sincere thanks to Karen Hellyer, Jennifer Van Duzen Burns, Barb Aschenbrenner, Cathy Eads, Randy Musselman, U-gene Peppers, Lynne Peck, and all our parents for all their help, advice, support, and for putting up with our late hours... and us.

So, guys, here’s the “prize”... ENJOY!!!
Despite nisidentified "inally, apologies; upplement first /VE'REove Mr. Crames beckons — School starts again on the twenty-second! Won't be long 'til we see all of you... Love you lots,

WE'RE SORRY...
First of all, we'd like to apologize again because last year's supplement was so incredibly late. We hope this year's model shows that it's actually possible to do a supplement on time. Apologies also to Alec and Ben for reversing their senior pictures — we swear it wasn't our fault, but c'est la vie.
Finally, apologies to those seniors whose baby pictures were misidentified — hope no one was offended.
Despite all the mistakes, we still think it was a pretty cool book okay, we're biased, but...); wouldn't you agree???

THE 1990 YEARBOOK SUPPLEMENT IS DEDICATED TO

Jeff Schomer

(July 19, 1990) — Jeff Schomer is a member of the class of '92. He's been a member of the track and cross-country teams, the stage crew for various theatrical productions, the Agora Days Committee, and the photography staffs for Gargoyle and the yearbook. He is renowned for his fantastic cooking skills, showcased in his outrageously expensive but extremely popular Agora Days class, "Cooking with Chef Jeff."
Jeff was involved in a serious car accident on the evening of June 2. At first, the prognosis was not very optimistic: he was in a coma, and the extent of physical damage was unknown. Since then, he has come out of the coma and is going through rehabilitation at Kankakee Riverside Hospital. His condition has vastly improved, and he is getting better each day. Already, he is able to speak, and nurses say that soon he should even be walking.
By the time this supplement reaches you, Jeff should be even better — but we just want him to know we're behind him every step of the way, hoping and knowing that he'll soon be back to his old self.
We love you, Jeff. Get well quick!
This year's spring musical, Androcles and the Lion, was unusual because students from local elementary schools were invited to morning performances on Thursday, March 1 and Friday, March 2; the resulting total of six performances meant that two different casts were needed to put on the show. The story focused on Androcles, a servant to an old miser, who was determined to help the miser's daughter meet her lover. When Androcles followed the couple into a forest and got lost, a friendly lion saved Androcles and the lovers. Young and old alike greatly enjoyed the play, as many came twice in order to see both casts.
The miser plots his revenge

"Farewell!"
Big Show '90 — “Sex, Lies and PBS” — was really big. The directors brilliantly personified the theme as the show opened — Sonja Moser as SEX, Frank Winter as LIES and Andrea Leap as PBS. Audiences were soon enthralled by a musical medley that included a reprise of “Earth Angel” led by Jon Ott and a parody of late '70s disco. Further highlights included the awesome air band; “Dallas Macbeth,” in which Sonja and Andrea competed for Hugo’s attention; and a hilarious takeoff on Sesame Street with Noah Levin as Ernie and Michael Jacobs as Bert. Several improvisational scenes added to the spontaneity of the evening and helped make Big Show a smash success.
SEX!
LIES!
PBS!

"Well, scrog you!"

Dolly can't hold Han's attention.

"Touch me..."

STAYIN' ALIVE.
She-ra heaves the shot faster than a speeding bullet.

The dedicated members of the track and field teams once again sacrificed their precious beauty sleep to show up at morning practices and run their butts off before the day had even started for most people. This seeming insanity paid off, however, as coaches Bonnie Byers, Mark Poremba and Chad Brinkley led both the boys' and girls' teams to successful seasons and helped them be all they could be. A highlight of the season was the Georgetown Relays, where strong performances by both the boys and girls helped make the meet a true dual effort. Injury eliminated two of Uni's top runners from postseason competition, Frank Winter and Amy Parker, but the girls, led by Bridget O'Connor's two titles, placed third at state.

The boys' team, left to right, top to bottom: Adam Wengert, Dave Kiddoo, Bill Eisenstein, Steve Kim, Chris Weber, David Warfel, HoSun Hwang, Frank Winter, Josh Hopkins, Omar Jassim, Phil Lin and Josh Folk.

A picture of the girls' team was unavailable, but the members were Pari Pandharipande, Sivan Ritz, Ellen Wheeler, Allison Wickens, Tysan Huang, Bridget O'Connor, Emily Robin-Abott, Shira Wachtel, Eman Jassim, Cyndi Liebovich, Amy Parker, Anne Volk, Sonia Johnson, and Molly Robin-Abott.
On May 19, the Uni girls’ track team claimed the third place trophy at the state meet. This was an especially great accomplishment because team member Amy Parker, a sophomore who was on two of the team’s all-state relays and was a tough competitor in the 400, injured herself just a few weeks before the sectional meet. Area standout Bridget O’Connor won both the 200- and 400-meter races as well as anchoring the second-place 800 medley relay with teammates Eman Jassim, Cyndi Liebovich and Allison Wickens. All four ran personal-record times at the state meet. Junior Tysan Huang also ran in the state finals, finishing ninth in the 800. Bonnie, assistant coach Mark Poremba, and sub-freshman coach Chad Brinkley were all really proud, and so was the team! Thanks to all who supported them over the season, and congratulations!
This year's spring concert took place on Sunday, May 20 at Smith Music Hall. A string quartet consisting of Josh Folk, Jenny Auler, Jennifer Grucza and Amy Jackson was featured in addition to the traditional performances by the orchestra, chorus and madrigals. Josh Folk and Kie Ross both served as conductors for the orchestra, and Juliette Dade lent her expertise on the piano to the orchestra's performance of Bach's Brandenburg Concerto No. 3. Well-attended by many parents and students, the concert was considered a great success by nearly everyone.
For one week in the spring of each year, Uni-ites look beyond the drudgery of tests and homework and devote their time and energy to helping a worthy cause. Each class sponsors an activity to raise money to donate to a local charity. This year, the subs sponsored a tape race; the freshmen held a marshmallow eating contest; the sophomores sold chances to throw a pie at a favorite teacher; the juniors held the "servant" sale; and the seniors held an auction where baked goods, Bedford notes, and other goodies were sold. All profits will be donated to the Catholic Worker House.

Mmmm! Good stuff, Maynard!

Joe shows Sally his appreciation for Fitness.

Yvette doesn't get mad, Yvette gets even!!!

X-WEEK PIE THROW

SENIOR HAND PRINTING
The Disorientation Picnic took place after finals ended on Friday, May 25. Rain and mud (surprise!) forced the picnic to be held in Uni Gym instead of at Centennial Park, but it was still a blast. After the screams of jubilation had died away, people could be found in the hallways, the gym and the lounge signing each other’s incredibly spiffy yearbooks.

"Summer’s here!!"

A hot man and a yearbook... what a combination.

Shannon spots another victim.

"Thank God! The yearbooks are finally here!"
Writing something evil, perhaps??

Rob, the ladies' man.

Catch!

Popeye the soccer man

HAN DE MAN.

“Ha ha ha! I’m done!!”
The junior class sponsored Prom '90 — "An Evening in Paris" — on Saturday, May 26. Prom was made possible by the tireless organizational efforts of the class officers and countless sales to swindle money from innocent Uni students. The Last Gentlemen were a hit as they rocked the Worden-Martin showroom with their infectious melodies. After the dance, post-prom parties were held by Chris Davis, Fritz Burkhardt and Sarah Miller. Those who managed to stay awake for the post-proms enjoyed movies, card games, conversations and lots of caffeine.
WHEN ROMANCE IS IN THE AIR...
The seniors officially became part of the "real world" when they received their diplomas at commencement ceremonies on Wednesday, May 30 at Krannert Center's Colwell Playhouse. Senior Neena Tripathy gave the welcoming speech and class president Frank Winter bade us farewell; faculty speakers, chosen by the seniors, were former physics teacher Allen Smith and Junior English teacher Rosemary Laughlin. Music was everywhere at graduation: the seniors entered to Talking Heads' "Road to Nowhere" and exited to "If You Leave" by OMD; in between, performances by the graduation choir (accompanied by Robby Auler), the senior ensemble consisting of Juliette Dade, Sarah Miller, Patty Mullally, Kie Ross and Hugo Soskin, and Andrea Leap (accompanied by Juliette Dade) helped make it a night to remember. After the ceremonies, graduates and their families congregated in the lobby to be greeted by a few tears, but mostly hugs, kisses and a general atmosphere of triumph.
GOODBYE SENIORS

Awww...

Murphy fearlessly leads the choir.

The seniors make beautiful music together.

GOODBYE SENIORS...
Aaron comforts Joel, who learned in sex ed. that he really isn’t “perfect.”