UNIVERSITY
92-93
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University High School

A BANNER YEAR HERE AT UNI
1992-1993

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1992-93

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Urbana, IL 61801

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Principal Henry Meares
This was an extraordinary year. It was full of many firsts. Uni had its first full SNOW DAY since 1985, and it just happened to fall during Agora Days. It was also the first year the elevator was in full swing. The Subbie class was the biggest ever— a whopping sixty-four students. Dances were revolutionized to become exciting and fun. The students and faculty successfully resolved the problems in the second floor hallway. And finally, we bade a fond farewell to those leaving us for a month to go to Russia.

Yet with all these positive aspects working for us, there were also downsides. We bid farewell to a counselor. We also dealt with the issue of censorship in the yearbook. All this comes down to the fact that this was an exceptional year — a banner year.
It was a banner year for Uni High. We get a new President, a Democrat after 12 years of the GOP. Closer to home, we see exchange students from Bulgaria, Sweden, Holland, Czechoslovakia, and Hungary teaching us about culture and life in other countries. Yearbook is cursed, and The Gargoyle puts out monthly novels. The student play gives us nightmares. Elaine Byron of Bewitt, Pennsylvania keeps coming back. The Lounge is furnished with a brand-spanking-new stereo, and the administration tells us to turn it down. We finally resolve the second floor conflict, and Agora Days is almost cancelled. Amid the hectic 'daze' of Uni life, students always found time to take a break from the real world, and simply watch the year blowin' in the wind.
Once again, the Orientation Picnic kicked off the school year. The annual event took place at Carle Park on a Saturday afternoon, which turned out to be a beautiful day. Chips, cookies, and junkfood galore was provided by the Student Council, and as usual, Mr. Murphy grilled delicious, nutrition-packed hotdogs. For the first time, music was present and entertained the crowd, along with a gigantic volleyball game that provided amusement for players and spectators alike. All in all, the picnic was a successful opening for the school year.
Erin just can't handle all the excitement.

The others scream with evil laughter as Jeff is molested by Lydia and her Amazon posse.
This year’s fall play was “I am a Camera”, directed by Laura Reneau and taken from Christopher Isherwood’s Berlin Stories. Set in Berlin in pre-war times, it revolved around the lives of two foreigners, Isherwood and Sally Bowles, and their encounters with the real world. The play dealt with pre-war issues such as abortion, racism, love, and politics. While the play was longer than those in the past, the audience didn’t seem to notice, and one member remarked, “It was a thought provoking story, but I liked it”.

Ach, I am so happy for you child!

...And I’m worth it.

David mopes into his champagne.
Lost in Rachel's eyes, Kian proposes.

Is this what love feels like?

Lemme get this straight — you want to take us around the world?
Blood Ties

The student production performed in the winter was written by senior Heather Ort, who co-directed it with senior Jason Butler. The play was a thriller that unfolded around a hospital bed which let the audience catch up with events gradually through flashbacks. It involved Satanism, a long lost psychotic mother who was better off lost and an innocent victim. It was an engrossing, as well as bone chilling, experience for the audience.

Eddie, Gene, and Jennifer start the evening off right with a lovely performance.
Linnea mocks as Kian gives Andrea a warm welcome.

Furniture by Anni Betts and a hip Egyptian by Ms. Hellyer.

Lesley screams in rage as the ceremony is disrupted.
Foreigners Flock to Uni

This year, Uni welcomed seven students from Europe. Eelke Folmer, 16, visited the U.S for the first time from Holland. He was here with his family and stayed at Uni for four months. He later transferred to school in Boulder, Colorado. Like (Lisa) Romeijn, 15, had visited the U.S many times. She was also from Holland and she stayed with a host family. She enjoyed Uni and liked the fact that everyone was “more accepting of one another and open-minded”. Sofie Tornhill, 18, from Sweden stayed with her second cousin, Sophia Wahba (a sophomore at Uni). She enjoyed the freedom at Uni and commented, “There’s so much food here, we eat all the time.” Patty Szabo, 16, of Hungary also enjoyed the freedom at Uni. “It’s more like a family than a school.” Carolina Teixeire Correa, 17, of Brazil was able to stay here through a Rotary Club exchange program. She had already stayed with senior Marla Shoemaker last summer. Roxandra Costescu, visited from Romania. She stayed with her family and had taken about four years of English.

Sofie and Carola flash their pearly whites.

Jirka gives a salute.

Roxundra eagerly awaits the beginning of Calculus.

Eelke waved good-bye mid-year.
Patti is overwhelmed with the thrill of Uni life.

Lisa is cornered.

Andy takes playing with food to new heights.
Revolutionary Dances

Student Council started off the year with the new and improved Howdy Hop. The Student Council advertised the “big surprise” to draw students to the dance. The Sophomores sponsored a traditional Halloween dance. Anni Betts, dressed as Madonna, won the costume contest. The Juniors sponsored the annual Turkey Trot as a fundraiser for Prom. The Sophomores also hosted the Winter Formal similar to Homecoming. Other dances during the year included the New Year’s dance, the Valentine’s dance, the St. Patrick’s dance, the Spring Fling, and finally, Prom.

Fred and Ginger get down.
Alyx frisks Dennis while Sean hurls Eyamba into the air.

Eddie redecorates the lounge.

Huhh??
Uni students filled various clubs and organizations with what free time was left from their busy schedules. With new clubs such as Thespians, Running Club, Pool Club, and Croquet Club, there was always something new and exciting to do. Lunchtime was usually packed with food sales for different organizations trying to raise money. Joining a club is a great way to fill transcripts and, of course, have fun. All in all, the diverse organizations were symbols of the school’s uniqueness and individualism that set Uni apart from other schools.
UNIQUE

Unique is a place where many budding authors and artists at Uni can go to see their work in print and have it seen by hundreds of others. Sponsored by Dorothy Fuller, editor Lesley Lundeen, assistant editors Joyce Tang and Asako Kinase-Leggett and the rest of the unique crew had the laborious job of assembling Uni High's annual collection of literature and art. Their work was really cut out for them because of the abundance of creative talent that exists among the gifted populace of the school. Anyone associated with the school could get a copy of this handsome publication.

International Thespian Society

A new organization sported by Uni was a chapter of the International Thespian Society. Leading the society were president Jyana Gregory, vice-president Andrea Mustain, secretary Rachel Lebenson, and treasurer Lesley Lundeen. In hopes of starting a new tradition at Uni, the society decided to hold the first inauguration in the North Attic, the area where the school's fine arts events are held. During the ceremony, members received necklaces of glass beads, on which each bead represented an accomplishment in the drama program, such as acting in a show, directing, doing crew work, or lighting. The club also planned a rummage sale at the end of Agora Days to raise money for the society to use for such events as an overnight trip to Chicago to see theater productions. This rich tradition will hopefully fill a void in the hearts of many budding actors.
The lounge committee, composed of Alex Betts, Jason Butler, Mike Cardman, Kian Fatemi, and Joel Jacobson, made great strides in the decoration of the lounge. Every Friday, they toiled away so that the following Monday the lounge would be as clean as a whistle. Alex Betts was quoted as saying, "This year we really renovated the lounge, what with the stereo and the new furniture." Betts referred to the wonderful component stereo with a Vector Research receiver and compact disc player, and a Sony tape deck. Although first semester went by without any major events, the lounge committee was ambitious in planning many activities for second semester.

New Club Raises African-American Awareness

New this year was the African-American Club, led by Shannon Meares and Sonia Johnson. They started the club in order "to make people more aware of what African-Americans have done for this country and what they have to offer." Meetings consisted of lots of discussions on controversial subjects and ways to help the community. Besides addressing current issues, the club celebrated African History.
The Executive Student Council

The Student Council was sponsored by Rick Murphy and led by President Lesley Lundeen, Vice-President Erin Grant, Secretary Jenny Hsui, and S.F.A.C. Representative Michelle Garcia, provided financial support to many organizations despite the budget cut. The Student Council spent time discussing issues such as the noise level on the second floor during eighth hour, a uniform policy for all publications, and the censorship of senior quotes. They also sponsored the “new and improved” Howdy Hop and ran a bake sale to support Make a Difference Day.

V-P Erin Grant, Sec/Treas. Jenny Hsui, and Prez Lesley Lundeen

Senior Class Officers Rachel Lebenson, Alex Betts, and Jyana Sunshine Gregory
Counting Votes

The Elections Committee consisted of senior Tracy Sonka, junior Jannie Lung, and sophomore Cindy Wang. They were in charge of running the SFAC, Executive Student Council, and class elections. They also accepted nominations and took care of the run-offs when there was a tie. They supervised the elections held in Room 109, and they tallied the votes for the winners.

SFAC Deals With Issues

The Student Faculty Advisory Committee (S.F.A.C.) was led by Assistant Director Joel Crames, Dorothy Fuller, Karen Hellyer, and Patricia Morris. Michelle Garcia represented the Executive Student Council along with representatives from each class. Senior Shannon Meares, junior Ellen Eischen, sophomore Jeff Thorn, freshman Derek Wade, and subfreshman Amanda Smeltzer along with the sponsors and representative discussed important school and student issues. Some of these issues were confidentiality of student files, grade level meetings, and school climate. S.F.A.C. also brought the issue of noise level on the second floor to the Student Council’s attention.
A Hectic Year For Yearbook

Although there were many headaches for the yearbook staff, this year's yearbook was completed with brilliance. The editors were Elizabeth Murphy, Cindy Wang, Hannah Koenker, Jannie Lung, David Bopp, and Heather Ort. They and the other members of Yearbook did copies, layouts, editing, and met deadlines. They raised money from bake sales to cover other costs of the yearbooks. There were many hours of typing and editing, but the yearbook was finished — finally.
More people joined the Math Club this year. According to Pat McLoughlin, “Math Club is the highest form of entertainment you can have.” He added that during the meetings, “we do mariads of fun and exciting problems.”

Still, he hoped for more people to join next year. This year, the contests Math Club participated in were AHSME, ICTM, and MathCounts.


Science Society

The Science Society’s main activity was competing in Science Olympiad. Most activities took place during the second quarter because the division C regional competition was held in February. Events ranged from ‘Designer Genes’ to ‘Sounds of Music’. Majority of the construction and engineering of the projects was done during the Agora Days. There were about fifteen people participating, ranging from freshmen to seniors. Mr. Stone was in charge for the seventh straight year.
Gargoyle

The Gargoyle made several changes this year. Marilyn Upah-Bant replaced Mrs. Burns as the journalism teacher. The Gargoyle staff includes all journalism students and other student reporters. The paper has been longer this year. In fact, the first four issues of this year’s papers had more pages than all of last year’s together. The Gargoyle has also taken on a less serious attitude this year. One member of the staff felt Yulun Yang and Alex Betts, the editors, were doing a great job using computer graphics. The Gargoyle has participated in several paper exchanges with other schools and entered two of their best issues in two national contests.

The Mystery Writer strikes again!

Students For a Better World

Due to a peculiar semi-annual elections system, Students For a Better World had four fearless leaders. First semester they were Ellen Eischen and Elizabeth Murphy and second semester they were Laura Glaser and Melissa Schoeplein. S4BW has a list of accomplishments as long as Dan Cranston’s arm. The purpose of this club is to do what nobody else wants to do; from digging through garbage cans for aluminum cans to recycle, to delivering meals to Matthew House, to holding a hunger banquet, and at one point, junior Elizabeth Murphy dressed up as Captain Tidy the litter crusader. Thanks to this valiant group, this world is a much better place.
Frozen Feeties!

The Running Club continued the running season year by running over the winter on early mornings and Friday afternoons. Cindy Wang exclaimed, "Wow! It (the running club) will keep me in shape for track season!" when asked how she liked it. The club raised money by selling spaghetti and bread. The money was used for a Fun Run at Orchard Downs. The co-presidents were Omar Jassim and Laurel Herendeen.

Ping-Pong Club

The ping-pong club met once a week on Tuesday mornings during first period. They had two great tables and many good players. They raised lots of money with many delicious food sales. Angela Shen was president of the club, and Juwan Song was treasurer. Mr. Bergandine was the sponsor of the program. Pictured members were (l-r): Minh Dao, Kevin Mackie, Juwan Song, Sameer Bavishi, Angela Shen and Jennifer Gruzca.

Juwan is amazed by Aaron's adeptness.
Chorus Swells

The Chorus this year took on a dramatic change. Director Richard Murphy directed more than his usual 8th hour class in the South Attic. There were two choruses, the traditional 8th hour group of 65 subfreshmen to seniors and a new 4th hour chorus occupied mostly by 25 upperclassmen. Although the two groups performed together at the January Concert, the groups learned different pieces for the second semester. Both groups went to the annual chorus tour this year which was held in St. Louis.

Guys in Tights?
It’s Not Boys’ Cross-Country, it’s Madrigals!!

The madrigals, a singing group of 17 select basses, tenors, altos, and sopranos, performed at many winter holiday functions, the Uni High Winter party, and the January Concert with stunning and interesting harmonies. The group looked marvelous in their repertoire of colors, three new costumes made by Mrs. Sue Kovacs, and two costumes made by parents of Madrigal singers. The group planned to take a trip to New York at the end of the school year.
Orchestra

The Uni High Orchestra grew in size, talent, and variety. The Orchestra included instruments that they have not had in a few years including two basses, two French horns, an alto saxophone, and harp. Director Richard Murphy planned for the first Orchestra tour and was very pleased with their performance during the January Concert.
Chess Club

As Mr. B. so eloquently put it, “We played chess.” Although the entire varsity team graduated last year, this year’s chess team was made up of six upperclassmen and three subbies. They competed in two invitational tournaments, where they went 3-1 in both. Experience was gained, and hopes were bright for the future.

Uni Picks Up a Cue

Co-presidents Tim Monahan and Gene Paik organized the first Pool Club with the help of sponsor Ms. Callahan. The Club raises money selling pizzas to play pool at the Union on Friday afternoons. The club also sets up tournaments. Gene Paik claims “If you want to be cool, you gotta play pool!”

Agora Days was cut short a day because of a rare snow day making the week only three days, a day less than the usual four days. Agora Days was the “marketplace of learning” where students, faculty, and people outside the school shared their special talents and knowledge with the school. The classes ranged from Calligraphy to classes about nuclear wars. Many students found Agora Days relaxing and refreshing. They thought it was a good break from all the studying and homework.
Russian Club

Co-presidents of the Russian Club were Kimberely Hendrickson and Ellen Eischen. The club was sponsored by Maria Wolkanowski. They met Fridays during lunch and spent the time watching Russian movies and listening to speakers who informed them of Russian culture. The purpose of the club was to raise money for the Russian Exchange.

Pictured left to right: Ranjit Bhagwat, Usama Hajj, Kimberely Hendrickson, Ellen Eischen, Masha, Jennifer Gruzca.

Japan Club

Leading the Japan Club was president Casey Smith, helped by secretary Lindsey Schmidt and treasurer Rishi Zutshi. The club consisted mostly of underclassmen and met on Fridays.

In addition to learning about Japanese culture they played many fun Japanese games. One big goal of the club was to raise money to help Japanese III go to Japan. The club’s sponsor was Chris Thompson and cultural insight was given by Kimura and Ando.

A new addition to the club scene at Uni was the Croquet Club. The co-presidents/co-founders were senior Sara Rouggly and junior Jannie Lung. The club met on Fridays at Uni's athletic field, however, due to oft-muddiness and cold weather, these meetings were infrequent. On the club’s plans for the spring, Jannie said, “With any luck, we will get a new croquet set from Cablevision, but right now our big obstacle is trying to find a way to move the game indoors.”

The cheerleaders considered this season their best since they started the squad 2 years ago. Their main concern this year was school spirit. They think that “our school lacks in (it), but is improving a lot. We hope for more crowd participation in the future.” Not only did the cheerleaders get new uniforms (orange shirts and blue skirts) but they went to clinics and classes in order to increase their number and types of cheers. As team member Sang Lee said, “It’s a lot more work than people realize.”
This year the Latin Club was led by Vicky Newman and Rachel Reingold. The Club was collecting money to help future Latin students take a trip to Rome. One very fun event that the Latin Club attempted very successfully was a mock chariot race. Two 'horses' pulled a chariot rider, sitting on a carpet sample, around Uni gym. The event was loved by all and only minor injuries were sustained in the sharp turns. Latin Club also planned a trip to the Art Institute in Chicago.

A service auction was held by the PFO Board to raise money for Uni. The auction took place in early October at St. John's Episcopal Church. Parents, teachers, and students all donated services to be auctioned off. Services included car washes, crafts, dinners, etc. Three thousand four hundred and six dollars were raised. The money went into the PFO account. The committee is considering using the money to improve ventilation in the North Attic with ceiling fans. Similar projects for the classrooms are being looked into.
Arm-wrestling club

Professional Pencil Club

Smooth move...

Photo Shmoto
Optimism swelled as Uni had a combination of young enthusiasm and senior experience in all sports; Soccer, Cross-Country, Swimming, Basketball, and Track. Everyone had high hopes that this year all the teams would have excellent seasons and reach new heights.
Girls X-Country Strikes Again

With the loss of three of last year’s top seven runners, the girl's cross country team still pulled together an excellent season with a fourth place finish at the state meet. The team’s co-captains, Molly Robin-Abbott and Laurel Herendeen, psyched the team up with secret inspirational quotes and spaghetti dinners. Although the team was disappointed in their performance at the beginning of the season, they were running with the best by the time the state series arrived. Laurel Herendeen, an All-Stater for the second year, led the team with several first place finishes. One of the highlights of the season was the second place finish at the Amboy Invitational, where the team was only three points behind this year's state champion. With the loss of only one senior, next season looks promising.

Speed-demon Molly leaves the competition in the...grass
The boys' cross-country team considered this season the best in eight years. The team, led by Omar Jassim and Alyx Parker, consisted of four returners and three newcomers. The team placed fifth at the big Paxton meet, and won a surprise victory at the Tuscola invite. At St. Joe, the team received the "Comeback of the Year" award because they went from 16th place last year and leaped a whopping eleven places all the way to 4th place! "We probably should have made it to state, but we had a bad sectional meet," commented senior Jeff Greeley, "We had one of the best (Uni) boy's teams ever."
Ahhh, the smell of the air, the sound of the birds...
This year's soccer team took their fans on a roller-coaster season. The team record was 6-11-2. Even though the record was not very impressive, the team worked their hardest to improve. Sophomore Kumar Das thought “the team had a lot of good potential.” He felt that “the team would be better next season.” The highlight of the season was the tie against Danville, a state-seeded and an undefeated team. The team had a lot of ups-and-downs, but overall it was a very exciting season.
This year's swim team had a record number of 28 girls joining. Many thought the team worked very hard during the season. Charlotte Schulten and Becca Gurney said, “The team worked hard to improve”. The team started their season with a win at Centennial, and they improved as the season went on. The team had morning practices from Monday to Friday while weightlifting was optional after practices.

The swimmers who went to the sectionals had lots of fun. Sophomore Megan Flynn was the only swimmer who made it to the state. All in all, this was a successful season, and everyone enjoyed it.
(Left to right, top to bottom) Al Ledgin, Michelle Garcia, Heather Ort, Abby Davis, Jenny Hsui, Erin Grant, Lito Papanicolas, Jessica Pursley, Tracy Sonka, Bridget Rodgers, Megan Flynn, Laura Glaser, Molly Jamison, Ellen Eischen, Jani Miles, Asako Kinase-Leggett, Jennifer Grucza, Deborah-Anna Reznek, Katie Wierman, Becca Gurney, Nola Miller, Zipporah Porton, Robyn Tessin, Jenny Alsburg, Katie Braden, Anne-Marie Cziko, and Charlotte Schulten.
Girls' JV Basketball

This was quite a year for the girls' JV basketball team. The JV coach Sarah Sharpe resigned her position halfway through the season. Many of the JV players had a feeling of disappointment, but the new coach, Lynne Peck, a former Illinek, inspired the team again with her charismatic personality. Sophomore Heather Penrose said, "Sarah’s motivation was missed, but Lynne made the transition easy." Freshman Christina Garcia added, "Lynne adds a unique essence to the team." The highlight of the year was an incredible comeback win against the Fisher Bunnies. The record for this year was 6-11.
JV Boys’ Basketball

Although the boys’ junior varsity basketball team’s season didn’t start off too well, their hard work definitely paid off. Led by coaches Tom Caulfield and Tom Scott, team captains Jeff Thorn, Andy Liebovich, Brent Halfwassen, and Steve Nafziger, the Illineks went on a six game winning streak. The Illineks won third place in the Armstrong-Potomac Freshman-Sophomore tournament, with a strong defensive showing.
The Illineks season started off a little slow with several absences, illnesses, and injuries, but as the players returned, the season got going. With the loss of five seniors, the team was very young this year.

The height of the season was the East Okaw Tournament where the team defeated third ranked Shiloh in the final seconds of the game and a close game against Chrisman, the East Okaw Tournament Champs. Other highlights were a close defeat at Pack the Place versus Armstrong-Potomac and Sally Walker's 100th coaching career win.

Leading the team were captains Erin Grant and Nola Miller. Erin greatly contributed to the team as leading point scorer.

Pictured left to right: Coach Sally Walker, Allison Cobb, Lindsey Schmidt, Melissa Schoeplein, Jessica Pursley, Marla Shoemaker, Elizabeth Murphy, Bridget Rogers, Nola Miller, Amy Fogel, Erin Grant, Amanda Isaacson, and Christina Garcia.
A Talented Team Takes The Court

This year’s basketball team was filled with talent. With several returning players, the team had the highest expectations for the upcoming season. The team was based on hustle and effort, and was very well balanced with height on the inside and potent outside shooting. Captains of the team were Aaron Holland, Joel Jacobson, and Steve Thorn. The beginning of the year started out strong, but injuries began to take their toll on the team. Seven of the top ten missed at least two games. Coach Scott remarked, “The Varsity record is disappointing, but considering unforseen circumstances, I think we did the best we could.” Highlights of the season include two sixteen point come from behind victories against Judah Christian and Jamaica and a 96-31 romp versus Danville Baptist. Joel was also placed on an all-tournament team at the East Okaw Conference Tournament. As the season winds down, all the player are healthy and the season should end on a good note.
Air Big-Berg
Subbie CC and Girls’ B-Ball

This year was eventful for the boys’ subbie cross country team. Mason Throneburg, Paul Grayson, Chad Foxglove, Andrew Mendendorp, and Steven Tymonko formed the first full team. Although the team didn’t place at any large meets, Mason barely missed going to state. They did get to learn all about grueling interval workouts and relaxing long runs. All in all, next year’s varsity team will be looking forward to this team’s contributions.

The Subfreshmen girl’s basketball team was coached again by Uni alumni Lynne Peck and Marsha Mohr. The team consisted of nine players. Practices were held on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 4 to 6pm, and there were even a few Saturday practices. The girls went through countless numbers of ball handling and shooting drills. The season consisted of eight games, including a regional tournament game. Despite a winless season, the subbie girls had enormous amounts of fun. The season concluded with pickle parties and dinner at Lynne’s sorority.
The Subbie boys' basketball team was coached by Rick Murphy this year. There were enough boys to split the team into two teams. The A team played against eighth grade opponents while the B team played against the seventh grade opponents. Practices were held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays. Coach Murphy put the boys through countless numbers of suicides and relays. Both teams had a great season with winning records.

From left to right: Evan Smith, Dan Tucker, Michael Layman, Matt Lin, Mr. Murphy, Andy Grace, Tommy Craggs, Usama Hajj, Thomas Schrepfer, Aaron Rosa, Eric Jung, Mason Throneburg, Jeff Kang, Anand Sarwate, Jon Lansing
The staff kept the fort down by keeping everything intact. The faculty continued to expect the most from us while the administration held us accountable for our actions. They all “swelled” to a greater degree by reaching out to care for students. As much as we hate to admit it, this school wouldn’t exist without these individuals.
Dr. Henry Meares continued his goal of raising money for Uni. Meares introduced "Strategic Planning", which involved the students, faculty, and parents, to improve different aspects of University High School and it's well being. Mr. Joel Crames, the Assistant Director, seemed to be everywhere this year. He and Student Council organized the "Make A Difference" campaign which raised 500 notebooks, pencils, and pens to go to various charity organizations. Crames also helped start the second floor hall monitoring so that classes could go on undisturbed.
Office Is Top-Notch

The office staff of University High school is vital to our infrastructure. Barb Aschenbrenner, the receptionist, made sure that students had lockers, no one missed class without a reason and that memos were sent out to students and faculty. Cathy Eades was the secretary for Dr. Meares. As the school's accountant, Randy Musselman counted checks, organized the school's money and cleared the building by 4:30. PRONTO!
Lori Baker was the secretary for the counselors. She worked even harder this year organizing student transcripts due to the counselor change in November.

Counseling Department

The two counselors, Jeff Smith and Dean Davis-Smith, shared the load of handling schedules, records, transcripts, testing information, as well as all forms of counseling for all students as Uni. This year, the students were divided by name, rather than previous years' system of splitting by class. Dean Davis-Smith provided her help to the students with last names beginning with letters A-L and Jeff Smith counseled the remaining. The change took place in order for both of the counselors to be cross-trained in case one of them leaves, for them to get five years of background on each student, and for equitable distribution between the two. Jeff Smith departed Uni at the end of October and Mrs. Levy finished the year. Although the counselors found it difficult to manage all the aspects of the job with just two of them, they enjoyed working with the "motivated, capable, and... diligent" student body at Uni.
The English department expanded this year. A new Journalism teacher, Ms. Upah-Bant has joined the staff. When asked how she likes Uni so far she replied, 'I love it! It (Journalism) is my fun-time.' She formerly wrote for the Champaign/Urbana News Gazette.

Ms. Suslick presented at a national conference in Louisville, KY. There, she described Uni’s Senior English class curriculum to many other English teachers. Ms. Laughlin, along with teaching the juniors and subbies, has taken charge of Agora Days. She said it was her “favorite Uni tradition”. The new junior curriculum addition last year, Tony Hillerman’s Thief of Time will be described in an article by Ms. Laughlin in English Journal. Ms. Fuller has added The Lathe of Heaven to the sophomore curriculum, a short science fiction novel replacing The Dispossessed. Ms. Fuller also taught Creative Writing. This year the class took their children’s stories to kindergarten and day care centers locally. Ms. Burns admitted her favorite freshmen novel to teach was The Heart is a Lonely Hunter. Ms. Wells taught Social Advocacy with Ms. Wysocki, and a subfreshmen English class.
The Social Studies department was comprised of Chris Butler, Barbara Wysocki, Philipa Kaplan, and William Sutton. Mrs. Wysocki taught the subfreshman and sophomores all about geography. Also, along with Audrey Wells, she taught the seniors to be more socially aware in Social Advocacy. Her students in Social Advocacy learned about the community by volunteering at such places as the Don Moyer’s Boys and Girls Club and the Douglass Center Annex. One of her students said, “This class is so wonderful! I’m getting to help people and learn from the experience, too!” Mr. Butler continued to teach his students through such innovative techniques as flow-charting and role-playing. He introduced the subbies to the rise of civilization and Mombatu the Turnip God. He guided the freshmen through the Dark Ages, and took the sophomores from the Industrial Revolution up to the Cold War. And who could forget his enlightening annual Santa Clause lecture? Mrs. Kaplan continued to teach the subfreshmen and sophomores Geography and Western Civ. She also added a South African flavor to the class, speaking to her students in Afrikaans on occasion. Mr. Sutton was a new addition to the department. He used flowcharting to teach Western Civ. to the freshman, while he used a combination of lectures, document-based essays, and group discussion so that his junior students were taught “to be actively engaged with issues throughout American History.”
The foreign language department consisted of seven teachers and three teacher assistants. Yukiko Oguchi, the only newcomer to the department, taught Japanese II.
Tsugoma Ando, Madoka Kimura, and Kanako Matsamura were the three Japanese assistants that were part of the Language Exchange Program.
Along with the changes in the Japanese department, Chris Thompson made his Japanese III students speak in Japanese only.
Paul Weilmeunster, who taught German I-IV, took his students to Intermezzo. He is also planning a three week trip to Germany in the summer of 1993.
In her second year, Maria (Masha) Wolkanowski taught all of the Russian I-IV classes for the first time. Carol Bond was the head of the department and also taught French I and III through conversations with purple cows and trips to Intermezzo.
Severine Arlabosse shared her native French flair by teaching French II and IV.
Francis Newman taught Latin I-IV, and she absolutely loved it!
The Math Department planned many new activities for students this year. Carol Castellon taught her Algebra I classes the wonders of graphing calculators. She was also working on a project that analyzed SSAT scores of the subbies “to see how they will do at Uni”. Pat McLoughlin used the Macintosh computer with an overhead projector to teach math in his classes. Elizabeth Jockusch planned to do more group work in her Algebra II and Calculus II classes. She would do “what helps students learn math in classes”. Susan Callahan, who taught Geometry, Calculus, and Accelerated Calculus, didn’t plan any special activities, but her students still enjoyed her classes. “She makes learning a lot easier,” said Sophomore Sang Lee.
The year started off with many faculty changes in the Science Department. Jean Lu-Olendorf left Mr. Stone with all three freshmen Biology classes and his Advanced Biology class. The Physics and Astrophysics class, formerly taught by Jodi Asbelle-Clarke, are now being taught by Hazem Jaber and Malika Djemil, respectively. Mr. Jaber has already proven to be a dedicated Uni teacher by providing physics study sessions during lunch. Ms. Djemil stated that "I'm not going to teach anything special, just physics," but we all knew it was more than that. David Bergandine continued to teach Chemistry and Advanced Chemistry along with a quarter of introductory chemistry to the subfreshmen. The sophomores were shocked when Mr. Bergandine put a bee in liquid nitrogen and puzzled when it didn't come back to life. They were also mystified by the many ways to shoot a rubber band and its molecular structure. Patricia Morris, the head of the department, was busy orienting a new batch of subfreshmen for their future science courses. They were being prepared with paper towel tests and science projects. In February, the subfreshmen once again competed in Science Olympiad. Ms. Morris said she enjoyed teaching the subs, "but they're a real challenge!" In addition to her subfreshmen classes, Ms. Morris helped the sophomores design science projects.
Departments of One

Ms. Gutowsky, a familiar face in the hallways of Uni, publishes U of I alumni newsletters bi-annually to alums and current parents. She also makes lists of Uni High donors, runs annual giving drives for the school, organizes the phonathon held by students during Agora Days, and runs Alumni reunions.

Mr. Kimble began teaching as an undergraduate lab assistant in 1974, and in 15 years, he has taken over and is now teaching three fall and two spring courses of Computer Science. He also offers an advanced C.S. class teaching PASCAL to Uni’s ambitious students, but is offered only as an elective. Mr. Kimble loves working with the students, but he especially likes the air-conditioned computer labs.

John Turner, Uni High custodian and floor-wax God, kept cockroaches from overtaking the beloved school. Recently, he won an award for 25 years of service from Operations and Maintenance.
The Amazing P.E. Staff!!

The P.E. staff had fun this year teaching the Uni students the fundamentals of physical education. The staff consists of Al Ledgin, Tom Scott, Bonnie Byers-Moxley, and director Sally Walker. Sally commented that Uni has "one of the best" fitness programs in the state. Each teacher has a different reason for enjoying Uni. Coach Scott likes Uni because of "...the low-key environment," while Sally likes Uni because "the kids are great!"
The Fine Arts Trio entertained the school with art, music, and play productions. Karen Hellyer, visual art teacher, taught subfreshmen 3-D cartooning and package-design. Studio Art students sharpened their perception in Art 1 and 2, with education students from Parkland taking part. Hellyer also served as yearbook advisor/teacher. Laura Reneau directed the school plays, sponsored the student production, and taught Drama class to potential great Thespians. Richard Murphy introduced two choruses, fourth and eighth hour, expanded Orchestra, and led Madrigals singing both during the Holiday and Spring seasons.
The library staff — including Frances Jacobson, Runelle Shriver, Molly Robin-Abbott and newcomer Michelle Glatt (replacing Vailee Oehkle) are happy to once again work with the Uni High student body. In addition to getting accustomed to their new computers, Uni High's library crew organized the messy students' disarray, helped frustrated sophomores with their science projects, and silenced loud students in the school's hallways.
The underclassmen represented the spirit of the school, spending their money at bake sales, flocking to dances, and supporting school and sport events. Subbies were welcomed into the wonderful world of fitness, while the freshmen learned the ropes of petitioning out. Once again, the sophomores showed their studly skills in sports, while the juniors again went through the trials and tribulations of organizing a great prom. They all took one step closer to becoming an awesome SENIOR class.
The subbies filled the hall with their sweet voices this year, and were introduced to the ways and the secrets of Uni. They learned how to survive the 'rigorous' homework assignments, and all about the Uni P.E. program. President Erika Harold, Sec/treas Audrey Wen, and Rep. Nicole Vernon led the largest subbie class ever into the future.
C'mon, just try it. All the subbies are doing it.
"So, Audrey, I hear you wanna steal my boyfriend."
The fabulous freshmen, under the leadership of Damian Marshall, Christina Garcia, and Bridget Rogers, continued their assault on Uni society. They astounded the rest of the world with their presence on Uni's prestigious athletic teams, and enjoyed the wonders of Bio and Algebra II.
Peter displays his hidden talent: the ability to levitate oranges
This year's class of fearless sophomores, led by President Tim Monahan, Sec/Treas Cindy Wang, and Rep. Kumar Das, astounded and amazed Uni with their awesome athletic abilities once again. Their dances were unprecedented, especially the Winter Formal, which featured loads of really cool dresses and tons of music. Although at times the sophomores got really stressed out, most of the time they were just hanging around Uni's hallowed halls, enjoying life and the knowledge that next week was just around the corner.
Andy Liebovich

Lilly Liu

Picture Not Available

Celka Mewhort

Jani Miles

Nola Miller

Tim Monahan

Dylan Morgan

Gian-Paolo Musumeci

Andrew Nicholson

Gene Paik

Heather Penrose

George Petrov

Andrew Reynolds

Deborah-Anna Reznek

Anne Robbins
Sigh... those hot sophomore guys!!

Tim is a suave guy.
Dave is inflamed over The Gargoyle's swimsuit issue.
The juniors this year were temporarily insane due to a new US history teacher. President David Kim, Sec/Treas Sameer Bavishi, and Rep. Eyamba Bokamba led the rest of the class into new frontiers that were explored with vigor and glee, and even though sometimes the going got tough, the juniors got out their machetes and plowed on through. The thought that kept them all going was the fact that next year — yes!! — next year, they would be seniors.
Ellen Eischen

Derik Fay

Picture Not Available

Andrew Fernandez

Picture Not Available

Morgan Finch

Jordan Finkin

Laura Glaser

Laurel Herendeen

Amy Fogel

Cathy Goodall

Steve Hilberg

Andrew Fraker

Tim Grace

Nathaniel Hopkins
Playing in the snow.
Long Lost Subbies

Nicole Vernon
Ashley Walter
Audrey Wen
Hilary Zalar

92
Oh no, Leslie on caffeine!

Plaid—the new fad.

Mrs. Castellon with her new hair style.
How sophomores spend their free time...with their Gameboys.

Dave has just played one too many games of JENGA.
Nothing you can know that isn't known,
Nothing you can see that can't be shown,
No way you can be what isn't the way you were meant to be, It's easy. — The Beatles "All You Need is Love"
Man is the only animal that blushes. Or needs to.
- Mark Twain.
Our people are good people; our people are kind people. Pray God some day kind people won't be poor. Pray God some day a kid can eat. — John Steinbeck, The Grapes of Wrath
If you want to kiss the sky, you'd better learn how to kneel. — U2 "Mysterious Ways"
Happiness is being famous for your financial ability to indulge in every kind of excess. — Calvin
Ugliness is superior to beauty because it lasts longer. — Serge Gainsbourg
Sean Barrett

This is the earliest I've ever been late. — Yogi Berra
Garth: Cher's butt gets higher every 10 years. . . at 50, her butt will be on her shoulders!
Wayne: What a frightening thought! — MTV Wayne's World Special
When a leader speaks, that leader dies. — Living Colour
Those who live in or study the past are cowards and losers. — Coach Ditka
It's too bad that whole families have been torn apart by something as simple as wild dogs. — Jack Handey
Because of the interest in the female nude, the painter Donatello soon became the father of the Renaissance. — excerpt from student's history essay
Oh Yeah?! Well, you're both so ugly that if you had your brains transplanted into dog bodies it would be an improvement of 300%. — Rob Q.
Which word didn't you understand "Pick it" or "up?"
— Marla

Alexander Betts

Alex

Remember—when you're not training, someone somewhere is. And when you meet them, they will win. — Mr. Butler and camp poster.
You can't print anything dirty, so you can't quote me. — Tim Monahan
Go rot and die. — Pat
Okay, men, let's get the witty banter started. — Mike Layla . . . ya got me on my knees, Layla . . . — Eddie Unplugged
I dreamed that I saw Dali, with a supermarket trolley, he was tryin' to throw his arms around a girl/ he took an open-top beetle, through the eye of a needle, he was tryin' to throw his arms around the world. — U2
Don't call it the edge; we know someone called that. - Jason
You talkin' to me? — Robert DeNiro, Taxi Driver
Some of this b---s--- is pretty cool. — Bono

David A. Bopp

When men lack a sense of awe, there will be disaster. — Tao Te Ching
I will arise and go now, for always night and day I hear lake water lapping with low sounds by the shore; While I stand on the roadway, or on the pavements gray, I hear it in the deep heart's core. — William Butler Yeats The Lake Isle of Innisfree
I have never thought that a Christian would be free of suffering, umfundisi. For the Lord suffered. And I come to believe that he suffered, not to save us from suffering, but to teach us how to bear suffering. For he knew that there is no life without suffering. — Cry, The Beloved Country
So we beat on, boats against the current, borne back ceaselessly into the past. - The Great Gatsby
Damon Bullis

Dear Lord, in the battle that goes on through life, I ask but a field that is fair, A chance that is equal with all in the strife, And courage to strive and to dare. And if I should win Let it be by the code, With my faith and my honor Held High; And if I should lose, let my stand by the road And cheer as the winner goes by. — Unknown

Jason Butler

Hey, three and three. . let's kill 'em! — Tristan Bolen Rock out with your sock out. — Red Hot Chili Peppers She was about as kind-hearted as a goddam wolf. You take someone that cries their goddam eyes out over phony stuff in the movies and nine times out of ten they're mean bastards at heart. — The Catcher in the Rye People all have inhibitions and hate them. We just ignore them. — Harpo Everybody thinks he's an individual and everybody else is nothing. — Groucho If they didn’t eat the dead they'd have more friends. — Mark Mohr on flesh-eating zombies Me and my friends, we go a mighty long way. — Fishbone

Mike Cardman

Follow your bliss. — Joseph Campbell
Just as long as the guitar plays, it’ll steal your heart away. — The Rolling Stones
Hey Calvin, is there a slaughterhouse nearby or did you forget your deodorant? — Calvin and Hobbes
There were these three ducks on a pond, one duck says to the other duck, “Pass me the butter!” And the other duck says, “What do I look like, a typewriter?” — Kian
Oooh, I’ve got a hinderbinder. — Sara R.
Treat me like a fool
Treat me mean and cruel
But love me. — Elvis
Without the heart there can
Be no understanding between
The hand and the mind. — Madonna

Matt Colby

We’d have more luck playing pickup sticks with our butt cheeks! — John Candy
It’s not denial. I’m just very selective about the reality I accept. — Calvin
The truth will set your teeth free. — Calvin
My name is Inigo Montoya, you killed my father, prepare to die. — The Princess
Bride

Carl A. Crawford

Jack

Heinrich Hock?! — Me
Mike and Carl! — All disciplinary personnel
Stupid ess fluck! — Jon Ott
No one in this class is stupid, except for Carl. - Deborah Woods
There is always time to take a different path. - fortune cookie to Jillanna
These notes are not a substitute for the text itself or for the classroom discussion of the text, and students who attempt to use them in this way are denying themselves the very education that they are presumably giving their most vital years to achieve. - Cliffs Notes
Bend over, let’s talk. — Josh Breck
Carl, I love your mother. — David Bodnar
You don’t remember? — me to Jillanna
Aaaaaaaay, JACK. — Jon Ott
Abigail Davis

Abby

With you I never wonder, "Will you be there for me?
With you I never wonder if you're the right one for me.
I've finally found the love of a lifetime. — Firehouse (dedicated to David)
He who abides in love, abides in God, and God in him. — St. Paul
We are discussing no small matter, but how we ought to live. — Socrates
Help me if you can, I'm feeling down,
And I do appreciate your being 'round. — Beatles
Love is better than a Diet Coke. — Mike Cardman
The tyranny of a prince in an oligarchy is not so dangerous to the public welfare
as the apathy of a citizen in a democracy. — Montesquieu
Womanhood is fat and nasty. — Heffer
I'm just different, I'm not sure how; I just am. - Alex Betts

Kian Brandon Fatemi

Now I lay me down to sleep/I pray the lord will make me freak/ If I should die
before I wake-ed/Allow me lord to rock out naked. — Red Hot Chili Peppers
Have you come here to play Jesus... I did. — Bono
It is not how far you go...it is how GO you FAR. — Ski School
When you're not training, someone, somewhere is
And when you meet them, they will win — Mr.B
If I had no sense of humor, I would long ago have committed suicide —
Mahatma Gandhi
I used to talk to people... when there were people worth talking to — Alex Betts
I didn't want you to think I wasn't any fun...you know, all brains, no penis. —
Real Genius
What the f--- is this world running to? — Pearl Jam
Opinions are like a------s -everybody's got one - unknown

Michelle Garcia

Che-Wei, Che-Wei, Che-Wei — Jyana & I
Your hands easy/ weight, teasing the bees/ hived in my hair, your smile at the/
slope of my cheek. On the/ occasion, you press above me, glowing, spouting/
readiness, mystery rapes/ my reason. — Rememberence, Mayo Angelou
He's got a butt that makes me want to be his wallet. — Sara
Crash'n'Burn. — Linda
Ya know! — Kian
Attack of the killer Cola Head. — Joel to Chris
Cause we're runnin' just as fast as we can....
— Tiffany, Chris, and I over a boring summer
Erin Rebecca Grant

How much love is inside a friend? Depends how much you give 'em. — Shel Silverstein
Erin, you're a moron, but I mean that in a loving way. — Joel
I'm empty and aching and I don't know why. — Simon & Garfunkel
Erin Geeee! — the basketball team
Pooh-butt & Cheesecake, get over here! — Sally calling Nola & Amy
Mom! — Me, Heather & Abby talking to Mrs.Ort
Heffer! — Me & Abby calling Heather
D!oh — Mike Cardman
I hate it when you sing harmony. — KBF
I'd do anything for you. — KMG

Jeff Greeley

Never let your emotions get the best of you; they will surely be your undoing. — Sherlock Holmes
Work expands so as to fill all the time available for its completion. — Northcore Parkinson
Experience joined with common sense to mortals is a providence. — Matthew Green

For what shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world, but lose his immortal soul? — Matthew 16:26
Seek not to know who said this or that, but take note of what has been said.

Jyana Sunshine Gregory

I will always be a stranger who never feels at home, who does not want and is not really wanted, who can never belong, who must always be a little in love with Death. — Eugene O'Neill
Life is filled with suffering, but it is also filled with many wonders, like the blue sky, the sunshine, the eyes of a baby...whether or not we are happy depends on our awareness. — Thich Nhat Hahn
To obey all the rules is to miss all the fun. - Katherine Hepburn
I'm a serious minded and intense little devil — terribly gauche and so tense that I don't see how people can stay in the same room as me. I know I couldn't tolerate myself. — James Dean
The world is its own magic. — Suzuki Roshi
Aaron W. Grossman

see below

This too will pass. — Grandma

Life is nothing but one damned thing after another. - unknown

Justice, Justice shalt thou pursue. — Deuteronomy 16:20

A man should live so that at the close of every day he can repeat: ‘I have not wasted my day.’ — Zohar

Heb moed, geenspijt! Studeren duur? geen eeuwigheid. - unknown


Just do it! — Nike

Kimberly Hendrickson

Kimothy, Kimmy

You will do foolish things, but do them with enthusiasm. — Colette

To laugh is to risk appearing the fool/To weep is to risk appearing sentimental/To reach out to another is to risk involvement/To expose feelings is to risk exposing the self/To place ideas and dreams before the crowd is to risk loss/To love is to risk rejection/To hope is to risk despair/To try at all is to risk failure/But risk we must/Because the greatest hazard of all is to risk nothing/For those who risk nothing do nothing, have nothing, are nothing. — Group Member

I don’t believe in your mind, but I’m beginning to believe in you. — King Solomon’s Mines

I’m not denyin’ that women are foolish, God Almighty made ’em to match the men. — George Eliott

Heinrich Sharad Hock

Personally, Mr. Perot, if you’re watching, I wasn’t offended, you no platform-having, inch-high private eye, ‘Dukes of Hazard’-sounding, gay-bashing, flip-flopping, got-a-million-dollars-in-the-bank and-still-go-to-supercuts-to-show-off-them-big-Dumbo ears-of-corn, I wasn’t offended at all. — Arsenio Hall on Perot’s ‘your people’ remark to NAACP

The power to tax is the power to destroy. — Mrs. Joanne Wheeler

Hmm..how does He love us?

I look around, and all I see is destruction.

Guess we’re all countin’ on His Divine Intervention. - Matthew Sweet: Divine Intervention (Girlfriend)

But now the damage’s done and we’re back out on the run Funny how everything was roses when we held on to the guns Just because you’re winnin’ don’t mean you’re the lucky ones. — Guns ’n’ Roses

“Break Down” (UYI II)
When one's whole being has been dedicated to achieving a single goal, the attainment is as much a defeat as a victory, for there is nothing left to conquer. - anonymous
An eye for an eye only makes the world go blind. - Ghandi
All I have to do is turn on the switch. — D. Krier
To thine own self be true, and it must follow as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man. — Hamlet
So you wake up. And you learn we all have differences. You learn we all have similarities. You learn to stop lumping everybody in the world into two separate catagories, or three, or four, or any at all. And you learn to stop beating yourself over the head for things that weren't wrong in the first place. - anonymous

Dennis Hong

One nig seven on an undercover cop... — Me and Eyamba
I try to laugh at least once a day. — Melanie Griffith in Shining Through
Using no way as way, having no limitation as limitation. — Bruce Lee
You're sooo... cute! — Abby
I tell you the truth, if you have faith as small as a mustard seed, you can say to the mountain, move from here to there and it will move. Nothing will be impossible for you. — Matthew, 17:20
AAAAAISCH! — Joe, Thomas and me
Mmmmm... Hey! This tastes like scotch! — Alex
Allungh?? — me and David Bopp
Big Boy! — Coach Scott
STAY AWAY!! Please... — Jenny Hsui

Jennifer Hsui

Love is like a pair of socks — you must have two and they've got to match. — unknown
Jenny, have you ever considered the possibility that you're not from this planet? — my sister, Emily
When doubt is in your mind, give your heart a try. - 'Twas the Night Before Christmas
A woman needs a man like a fish needs a bicycle — U2
Well, Jenny, life is not fair. — my 6th grade teacher, Mrs. Procter
A frown is only a smile upside-down. — Jeff Thorn
If you keep on believing, the dream that you wish will come true. — Cinderella
Joel Jacobson

Hello, I'm sorry I lost myself. I lost myself. I think I thought I was someone else.
— R.E.M.
Injustice anywhere is a threat to justice everywhere. — MLK
I haven't had this much sex since I was a boy scout leader. — Frank Drebin, Naked Gun
It really hurts, real bad ya' know, like sticking your face in a fan. — Kian
To touch is to heal, to hurt is to steal, if you want to kiss the sky, better learn how to kneel. — U2

Omar Jassim

You know we are going to make you put that in the yearbook. — Alyx Parker
Turnover! — Mark
Great powers die of indigestion. — Mr. B
I was just looking off into the distance. — Alyx Parker
Forgive him who wrong thee; join him who cuts thee off; do good to him who does evil to thee; and speak the truth although it be against thyself. — Prophet Muhammad
The ink of a scholar is more holy then the blood of a martyr. — Prophet Muhammad

Sonia Johnson

To be black and conscious in America is to be in a constant state of rage. — James Baldwin
The reason Joe Louis will always be respected in the black community is that, at a time when other blacks couldn't even talk to white people, Joe Louis was beating them up, knocking them down and making them bleed. — Jesse Jackson
Never let your head hang down. Never give up and sit down and grieve. Find another way. And don't pray when it rains if you don't pray when the sun shines. — Satchel Paige
I love Jose. — Sha Meares & all the desks, walls, & chalkboards at Uni
Hit the bricks... What a Don! — John Clark
W.P. love me! — my Dad, A.K.A “Larr”
Hey ugly. — Coach Scott
They say in love there are no rules. — U2
I'm funny, Erica, you gotta admit. — Rachel
Everything's better when wet. — Steve Miller
If you built castles in the air, your work need not to be lost; that is where they should be. Now put the foundations under them. — Henry David Thoreau
( dedi cated to Chris)
Take a music bath once or twice a week for a few seasons, and you will find that it is to the soul what the water bath is to the body. — Oliver Wendell Holmes
Always leave home with a tender goodbye and loving words. They may be the last. — Hill's Manual of Social & Business Forms 1887 ( dedicated and with thanks to my family)

My body has an age, but I don't. — Ben Weininger, an American writer
I was raised to sense what someone wanted me to be and be that kind of person.
It took me a long time not to judge myself through someone else's eyes.
— Sally Field
You better step off before you get stepped on! — Laura Kakoma
How like God to make the beautiful things the common ones. How human to see beauty in the rare. — Julius Lester
Get back! I say, 'Goodnight nurse' — Smurfy Murphy
You don't stop laughing when you get old. You get old when you stop laughing.
— anonymous

Eddie Lee

Edo, Edwardo, Barney, Love

Yo man, who is that...the one with the HAIR! — Finees Almenes
Success is like a fart, you can only stand your own. — Kian
Well, I would've said, 'Up Yours' Abe' — Dr. David Murphy
Oh, I'm OK, just a hunk of skin is gone. — Jenny Hsui
Fighting for peace is like f-- for virginity. — Unknown
Hey, my fellow yellow, what are you, anti-slant eye? — Luke Yang
Justice too long delayed is justice denied. — Martin Luther King Jr.
Love is power to have — without the premise that there's nothing for free. — Aztec Camera
She's sticking 2 U like the bread on the meat of my sandwich. — BBD, Sonia, & Me
Forgive as the Lord forgave you. — Colossians 3:13
Horng-Shin Li

Summer afternoon — summer afternoon, to me those have always been the two most beautiful words in the English language. — Henry James, quoted by Edith Wharton in A Backward Glance

Of course, dummy. What did you think? — Calvin
You know, grades. — Susie
Don't we even get a few practice semesters? — Calvin
— Calvin and Hobbes

You can do anything, once you set your mind to it. - Biba (Dad)
The hardest part about falling is not the fall itself. Picking yourself up and going on with life will take more courage than you'll ever need. — Mima (Mom)

Lesley Lundeen

The greatest happiness of life is the conviction that we are all loved; loved for ourselves — say, rather in spite of ourselves. — Les Miserables
She gave herself very good advice (though she seldom even followed it.) — Alice in Wonderland
Somehow you always land on your feet. — All I Need to Know I Learned From My Cat
I would like to have all that is good, true, and beautiful. — Mozart
Wishes may bring problems/ Such that you regret them/ Better that though, than to never get them. — Into the Woods
And there she would sit and read most afternoons, often with a mug of hot chocolate beside her. — Matilda
I can be damn vicious when I want to. — Dolly Bannerjee

Shannon Meares

Sha, Sha“DOG”, TFM

By any means necessary. — Malcolm X
Don’t let me turn into Shanequa, the fierce ghetto b*tch — Sonia
If you have no confidence in self, you are twice defeated in the race of life. With confidence you have won even before you started. — Marcus Garvey
His parents came on immigrant ships, while mine came on a slave ship. But, no matter what ship we came on we’re all in the same boat today. — Jesse Jackson
Some of us are trying hard to be real ‘ugly’. And, they need to quit frontin’. — Sonia Johnson
Do you go to school with a bunch of wannabes? - anonymous
I love you! — Jose Miller
Jillanna Mercer

Live in the now. — Garth, “Wayne’s World”
I’m bigger and bolder and rougher and tougher,
In other words sucker, there is no other.
I’m the one and only dominator. — Human Resource
Please don’t ask me, ’cause I don’t know why, but reality used to be a friend of mine. — P.M. Dawn
When I’m walkin’, I strut my stuff, and I’m so strung out/ I’m high as a kite
and I just might stop to check you out. — Violent Femmes
Stoned is the way of the walk. — Cypress Hill
Help me! — Karin
I need a cigarette or that one. — Tracy W.
Boys may come and boys may go and that’s all right you see/ Experience has
made me rich and now they’re after me. — MADONNA
Some things are better than Sex, and some things are worse, but there’s nothing
exactly like it. — W.C. Fields

Sofie Tornhill

I know you believe you understand what you think I said, but I’m not so sure
you realize that what you heard is not what I said. — Pixie
Whenever I draw a circle, I immediately want to step out of it. — Buckminster
Fuller
He has proved himself for he is alive. — Elias Canetti
Sometimes I think the surest sign that intelligent life exists elsewhere in the
universe is that none of it has tried to contact us. — Calvin and Hobbes

Andrea Mustain

Dre

Tread softly, for this is holy ground. It may be, could we look with seeing eyes,
this spot we stand on is paradise. — Christina Rosetti
It is one of the blessings of old friends that you can afford to be stupid with
them. — Ralph Waldo Emerson
That was a priceless Steinway! — Not anymore! - Inspector Clouseau, The Pink
Panther Strikes Again
Find rest, O my soul, in God alone; my hope comes from Him. — Psalms, 62:5
Or when the moon was overhead/Came two young lovers lately wed/I am half
sick of shadows/said the Lady of Shalott. — The Lady of Shalott
And pity, like a new-born babe striding the blast, or heaven’s cherubin horse’d
upon the slightest couriers of the air, shall blow the horrid deed in every eye, that
tears shall drown the wind. — Macbeth
Heather Ort

For Life is Motion toward Knowledge. If God is Complete Knowledge, then he is complete Non-Motion, which is Non-Life, which is Death. — All the King's Men

Life's disappointments are a lot harder to take when you don't know any swear words. — Calvin

I need someone loud, bitchy, and athletic. — Abby

What happens now? Do we break another rule? Let our lovers play the fool? I don't know how to stop feeling this way. — Richard Marx

But my words like silent raindrops fell/ And echoed in the walls of Silence. — Simon and Garfunkel

Hey diddle diddle, the cat and the fiddle is a lie like all the rest
The astronauts killed the man on the moon,
And growing up took care of the rest. — Unknown

Grades? We're being graded? — Calvin

Yeah, I had to sleep naked with ice cubes taped to my butt. — David Kim

Jon Ott

Those who cannot remember the past are condemned to repeat it. — Santayana

The cure of suffering is to rid oneself of selfish desire. — Buddha

There are no moral phenomena at all, only a moral interpretation of phenomena. — Nietzsche

A foolish consistancy is the hobgoblin of little minds. — Ralph Waldo Emerson

Don't do anyone I wouldn't do. — Garth Brooks

I ain't no hypocrite, so what you see is what you get, and that's the only way I know to play the game. — Fritz

There is no 'natural selection' among beliefs. — Weston La Barre

You've got to stand for something or you'll fall for anything. — Aaron Tippen

Liberty means responsibility. — Bernard Shaw

Dearest Jon, take care and don't bother trying to stay sane. Love always. — Veerle

Lito Papanicolas

Lito, Lito, Danny DeVito, eat a barrito, neato torpedo. — Sara Rougly

Life is what happens while we make other plans. - KUFFS

I am not sexually repressed. — Tim Day

Lito, Lito, check my libito. What’s libito anyway? - Carl Crawford

It's like trying to kill a chipmunk with a atom bomb. — unknown

Zipedee doo dah/ zipedee ay/ my oh my what a wonderful day/ plenty of sunshine heading my way/ zipedee doo dah/ zipedee ay. — Uncle Reemus

You are the only one laughing; I'd like you to know that. — Michelle
Alyx Parker

Pookie is awesome, Pookie is my hero. — David W.
Never give in, never give in, never, never, never. — Winston Churchill
You’ll never escape vile glop! Die! Die! — Calvin
Another day, another failure. — David W.
Good evening, my name is Omar Oh-my Anchorman. — Pookie
Show me a gracious loser, and I'll show you a perennial loser. — O.J. Simpson
It's like hunting for chipmunks with nuclear weapons. — Pat
If it fails, admit it frankly and try another. — F.D.R
I'm a sucker for women in swimsuits. — Hobbes
I cannot answer this question, as it is against my religious principles. — Calvin

Robert Parker

Up yours, Abe. — David Murphy
My brain is trying to kill me. — Calvin
I lied to you. — Mrs. Wheeler
Injustice anywhere is a threat to justice everywhere. — MLK Jr.
Try to forget this... Try to erase this... From the blackboard. — Pearl Jam
Sometimes they'll give a war and nobody will be home. — Carl Sandberg
Prejudice is the child of ignorance. — William Hazlitt
Restriction of free thought and free speech is the most dangerous of all subversions. It is the one un-American act that could most easily defeat us. — William Douglass
Dying is an art, like everything else. — Sylvia Plath

Jessica Pursley

Despite that amazing display of cunning reflex and physical prowess, your tail still has a death grip on your butt. — Calvin
Nothing goes over my head, it's got to get past my hair first. — Erica
Oh, my spa and garder. — Tracy
A frown is only a smile upside down. — Jeff T.
You know, sometimes it seems things go by too quickly. We're so busy watching out for what is ahead of us that we don't take the time to enjoy where we are. Days go by and we hardly notice them. Life becomes a blur. Often it takes calamity to make us live in the present. Then suddenly we wake up and see all the mistakes we've made, but it's too late to change anything. — Calvin
I'm paralyzed in my ovary area! — Megan Flynn
Molly Robin-Abbott

I'm going to fly like an eagle to the sea/ fly like an eagle let my spirit carry me/
I'm going to fly like an eagle 'til I'm free/ Fly to the revolution. — The Steve
Miller Band

But the wildest of all the wild animals was the cat. He walked by himself, and all
places were alike to him. — Just So Stories

'It seems very pretty,' she said when she had finished it, but it's rather hard to
understand!(You see, she didn't like to confess, even to herself, that she couldn't
make it out at all.) — Alice in Through the Looking Glass

Eyes of Fear will never see. — From spin, spider, spin, a children's rape
But all the while he was longing to dance, for a funny tickly feeling ran through
him, and he felt he would give anything in the world to be able to jump around
like these rabbits did. — The Velveteen Rabbit

"I don't care," said Pierre. And so they left him there. — The Story of Pierre, a
cautions tale

Tiggers don't climb, they bounce. — Tigger, Winnie the Pooh

Sara Rouggly

It is possible to be too attractive. — Pepe Le Pew
What's a butt for if not to wipe your hands on? - Jenny Auler
Oh! Sara, Sara, NO!! — Jannie Lung
You can't have Spam egg Spam and sausage without the Spam in it! — Monty
Python
I will choose a path that's clear. I will choose free will. — Rush
God made the Earth round so that we would not see too far down the road. -
Karen Blixen, Out of Africa
If wishes were horses, beggars would fly, — Amy
That'll never be me, that'll never be me, that'll never be, — Jenny Auler
Don't even think about it. — Cory, Say Anything
Ave to you too, baby. -Michelle
I've got cat class and I've got cat style. — Stray Cats

Marla Bee Shoemaker

Mar-Mar, Bee-Bee, Murry, BOP

Don't call me that. — Pookie
Sometimes ya gotta tell it like it is, Mar-Mar. — SOJO
What the hell are you doing, my friend?! — George
Bones heal, chics dig scars, pain is temporary, glory is forever. — biker guy
Ya know, BOP, everything has it's place, even odor eaters. They're just another
cog in the gears of life. — Daniel
I love my pooh-bear. — Sha

I can't help it if I'm vertically challenged! — Abatha
Not every thing I say is sexual, just most of it. - Hugo
Better-than-sex cake? Isn't that kinda kinky? — Jannie
Two boyfriends aren't a problem — just keep them in different schools. —
Anna-Lisa
Cha-right. When monkeys fly out of my butt. — Jillanna and Wayne
Tracy Sonka

Someday I will find a place where the sun is always shining...A place where good doesn’t matter. - Elizabeth Davis (dedicated to Jyanna)
Think of others, the others think of you. Believe in your calling, make sure your calling is true. — REM
Summer is fun, and school is a bummer. So why don’t we just stay in summer? — Teresa
Oh my spa and garder. — Jess P.
If you’re lost you can look and you will find me, time after time. / If you fall I will catch you, I will be waiting, time after time. — Cyndi Lauper “Time After Time” (dedicated to Brian)
Thou dost show me the path of life in thy presence there is fullness of joy. In thine right hand there are pleasures forever more. — Psalms 16:11

Steve Thorn

I have climbed highest mountain
I have run through the fields
Only to be with you. — U2
I have nothing to offer but blood, tears, and sweat. — Winston Churchill
Kinda Sorta. — Michelle Tscheschlok
You’re my buddy. — Jenny H.
Is the toaster supposed to smoke? — Jeff T.
Never trust a man with short legs — brains too near his bottom. — Sir Noel Coward

Maitri Venkataramani

A is A. — Aristotle
My favorite ritual is eating three bowls of ‘chocolate frosted sugar bombs’ and watching TV cartoons all Saturday morning. I achieve a lower consciousness. — Calvin/Spaceman Spiff
Great spirits have always encountered violent opposition from mediocre minds. — Albert Einstein
If what you did yesterday still seems big today, then your goals for today are not big enough. — Fu Ling Yu, c. 800 B.C.
If a writer wrote merely for his time, I would have to break my pen and throw it away. — Victor Hugo
Giving money and power to government is like giving whiskey and car keys to teenage boys. — P.J. O’Rourke
Senior Baby Pictures

Carl
Horng-Shin
David B.
Shannon
Jon
Maitri
Jenny
Erin
Tracy & Jessica
Sean
Sonia
Molly
Dennis
Jason

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I, Alex Beets, honestly and truly like everyone I have ever met and hope to someday give a little back to everybody. I leave a finished Babybel game and a ride to the next U2 tour to Mr. B., a slightly squashed trumpet to Mr. Murphy, a clean lounge and a nice stereo to obnoxious sophomores and juniors, and all the caffeine anyone deserves. ONE RIB; all my earthly possessions to Tim M., plus a pool hall to David K.

I, David Bopp, hereby leave Robert P a lifetime subscription to Golf Digest and the other memories of the summer of ‘92, Cindy W., a “disgusting” blizzard at Dairy Queen and a 9’6” standing broad jump, Ami B., a lifetime supply of removable tattoos, Sarah C., a carton of eggs, and to Mr. Butler I leave my thanks for being a good friend and a great teacher.

I, Jason Butler, being of sound mind and everything, leave the following people the following stuff: to Drake, McDonald Land cookies and thanks; to Seth a band and apologies; to Sara R. the back of my head — wait she’s already got it; to Tristan some new license plates, a smelly room and a crappy HBO movie; Jon gets my aggressive attitude ‘cause he’s so passive; Carl a peanut gallery and a Scab; Heinrich a peanut gallery and a station wagon; to my dad I leave all the money I owe him (30 cents a day for five years); to Jyana a bite kiss; to Mike a bane, a band and my hair; to Alex I leave a Jaguar, my Gideon Bible and a Bono outfit; Kian a sense of direction and Flea; Joel some steroids cause he needs them. Thanks and/ or apologies to everyone else.

I, Michael Cardman, leave Jeffrey Broklish a warn hello. For Amal Amin, my favorite rubber bunny ball- now you’ll have two. For Emily Devitre a soft hug and fond memories of the times we had. Lastly, I leave Chad Fuglove my unifying friendship.

Peas.

I, Emily Joy Cheney, do hereby leave Eve C. my dad’s truck so that she can follow in my footsteps as a chauffeur. I leave Sameer a Mercedes of his choice so he can rendez-vous with Jannie. I leave Jannie a whole box of kleenex so she’ll never have to use one more than once. To Rachel I leave my Achieva, so that she can carry on the tradition of Danvilleites commuting to school each day. And finally I leave the power to endure long, boring car rides along I-74 to all present and future Daville people.

I, Matthew Scott Colby, will Mr. Stone 1,000 football racket stubs, Cindy my eraser that looks like a pencil sharpener, locker #37 to whoever gets it next year, my muscles to all the wimpy kids at Uni, and finally, to Eric B, I leave my awesome post moves.

I, Carl Crawford, will Nola a strong athletic body that kisses her butt, Megan swimming glory and a cure for Euchre, Mrs. Woods my weapons collection, and Abby an Epilady for her legs. To Mrs. Callahan I will a starter’s pistol to keep future sleepers awake in her class. To Heinrich I will a vibrating station wagon, and to Austin I leave two garbage bags full of weed (mostly buds). To Leif, I will the hope that there be a life outside the kitchen and to David Asher I will the obvious.

I, Abby Davis, leave Randy and Jeffy Smith their thanks for the breaks they’ve given me- you’ve both definitely made my life at Uni easier! To Murph I leave our memories of John Locke and psycho guys we love. To Laura I leave some redhatts, “Don’t Worry, Be Happy,” and some extra confidence (Don’t forget what a sweet and special person you are). To my “laminete” Nola I leave a pillow to cry into since you’ll be swimming without me. To my “fellow fly girl” Zipzorah I leave happiness, a bigger butt, and that sub-1:10 100 fly. To my “secondman” Jeff, I leave a girlfriend like he truly deserves and, most importantly, to David I leave the strength for you to see all you truly are, because I believe in you and always will.

I, Michelle Garcia, leave Zipzorah and Amni opening nights, Jannie a hot summer day, Molly, Jennie A, and Robyn T a good swim practice, Jenny Euler everything the wants, Eyamba a stupid nickname, the legacy of Jane Dösko, and to my sister the Garcia reputation.

I, Erin Rebecca Grant, leave the swim team lots of sleep, the basketball team a few less sprints and a loud “BALL!”, Amy F. a nice car with a cute guy inside, David K. a really funny face looking at him during madrigals, lane four (Nola, Zipzorah, Laura) really good backrubs, Megan F. a pair of underwear, Eve C. a baged in return for the one and a comb to borrow, Ellen Y. some kind of concept of softball, Bridget R. someone who smiles as much as she does, Steve N. a hug, Jeff T. a good day when everything is great, Mrs. Fuller some time to sit down and visit, Mr. B. all the homework that I owe him and many thank you’s, Mrs. Laughlin thank you and much appreciation, Mr. Murphy an awesome soprano section, Mr. Pat a lot of days that I’m in a good mood, Sally an amazing respect to her and lore for basketball, and finally to the parents of all my friends, thank you’s for being so nice and feeding me so well.

I, Jeff, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will the following items to the following people: my place in the kitchen to Jeremy or Jordan (whoever needs it most), HISS to Nasti, a game of chess before soccer practice to Jori, PACE to Gian-Palo, a good philosophical discussion to Leif, the legacy of Mr. Fresco to Jordan, a good dose of modesty to Tommy C., the “Jeff” club to Mr. Thorn and all the bureaucratic bunglers at the UI to next year’s seniors.

I, Jyana Sunshine, leave David K. the toils of Calculus and a big wet kiss. To Anni I leave a NutriGrain bar and the memories of hugs, squeezing breasts, and late nights. To Fraire I leave the memories of what could have been. To Dan, a REAL hello (you know how I mean honey) and to Jenny A. a snappy rendition of every song the chorus has ever sung. I leave Jess N. to Elise Wise and voice recitals. To Gene, I leave a beautiful rose. To studman Jeff I leave my eternal devotion. To Gian-Palo I leave a bit of sunshine and a wink. To Emily D. I leave a smile and the ride of luck. To Tim I leave a big hug and my respect. To Dave ‘I leave you an Anime anime. To Asher I leave a Hedvig, a pout, and the promise of a phone call on my 30th birthday. To the Dragon Lady I leave a Grape Crunch and a delicious bra. To all normal people I leave one word. *INSANITY!!*

I, Aaron Grossman, leave all of the teachers I’ve ever had every homework assignment I never turn in. I leave Barb a year without annoying, helpless Uni students like me. I leave Tim M. and Gene P. next year’s Basses and for Mr. Murphy, I leave enough money to do whatever he wants. I leave Mr. Fresco another plotless, sex-filled French movie. I leave Eric, Tim G., Matt, and Tim L. and especially Jeff Kang the legacy of UNI HIGH FOOTBALL! Finally I leave Mr. B., Mr. Stone, Mrs. Callahan, Mrs. Laughlin, Mr. Murphy, and everyone else a million thanks for all they’ve given me over the years.

I, Kimberley, give everyone at Uni a big hug; to Carl I give a big kiss for teaching me not to be shy; to Sarah C, I give a book of Oriental guys and my “namesake” in Bement; to Tim Day, I give an extra annoying year (ha, I’m out); to Tim R., I give my collection of old movies; to Horngi, something else to (lovingly) complain about; to the incoming seniors, my love and good wishes; to George, I give my love for putting up with me an extra year. Finally, to the most gorgeous eyes in our class, I give an extra special smile. I’ll miss every one of the Uni-ites (student and faculty). To Heinrich I will a small bag (or a big one if I had one), to Andy I leave the perfect gift, my perfect jump shot and my ability to borrow notes, to Kumar and Sunavo I leave the lents they lack, to Dylan I leave the fun of annoying Jani (Andy and Jeffy can help), to Austin I leave a soccer team with a sense of humor, to Eyamba I leave advice about women, to Eric B, I leave a turkey sandwich, to Tim G. I leave 5 dollars, and to Jessica N. I leave a poke in the tummy and a tape of burps, to Amy F. I leave a banana, a Mountain Dew, and all the love in the world, to Jason I leave a fat lip from his sister (just kiddin).

I, Dennis Hong, of Korean mind and body leave Eyamba and David K. and Tim G. my awesome martial arts ability and “Buddha.” To Kian F. I leave a secondhand, 2nd-gen Game Boy I leave a box of Anne’s tubing and a tape to Alex I leave a U2 ticket, to Aaron I leave babes, to Heather, Abby, Erinn my sisters I leave my love, to Alys I leave PAIN, to David W. I leave Abby, to Matt and Richard I leave Monkeys. To Jenny H. I leave my states, to Eddie K.P., to Cindy my height. To Amy F. I leave a person covered with flour and glue standing in the museum and my love. To Biko Boyz’ the Hood, to Bridget a good butt, to Steve N. some eyedrops, to Tim lots of stud power, to Andy Jennie Garth, to Jordan some Monty Python, to Austin a speeding ticket, to Heine some KFC, to Sarah R. a kiss, to Jess my shornness, to Erica and Rach and Dre some Russian, to Janni a backrub and my friendship and love. To all those listed above home Korean, friendship, luck, and a smile.

I, Jenny Hsu, leave 24 hours of uninterrupted Girl Talk to Jani M., a pair of cool socks and the Beatles to Lindsey, and to Amanda ‘Gertrude’ Isaacson, I leave a zillion bags of ice, a power shopping trip that will satisfy for a lifetime, and a roll in the ditch! To Andy L. I leave a phone conversation and the girl of his dreams, and to Cindy W. I leave my wonderful whimsy abilities. To my stubby buddy and favorite neighbor Audrey, I leave lots of smiles and a bus ride. To Tim M. I leave a BIG HUG in return for the smiles and hugs he’s given me, and for carrying me up four flights of stairs! I leave Dawey and Kym a profound aquad body and questionable tape. To Al and the swim team I leave lots of luck and much success. To my little Jeffy-Weffy, I leave a big secret and a hug. And to all of my teachers who have helped me so much these past 5 years, I leave my sincere thanks. And finally, to the class of 93’, I leave many fond and interesting memories and best wishes for the future!
I, Omar Jassim, leave to the running team experience, to my brother I leave my ability to ward off nicknames, to Mark I leave the next group of runners who get to feel what a run with Mark is like, to Bonnie I leave perfect splits, to Alyx I leave my ability to dunk, to Tim M. I leave the mile, to Sonia I leave that blue and black lev’si shirt she liked, to Aaron O’Connor I leave one less hurdle, to Dave I leave all the junkfood he wants, and to all my teachers, I leave my thanks.

I, Sonia Johnson, of sound mind and beautiful body am about to leave stuff to all y’all that will still be here long after I’m gone. Here we go! Before I leave my home in the African-American club I leave a little hope. Hopefully things will change at this school because I know what it’s like to be a fly in a butter of milk, as my mac-buddy sha-dog says. Make sure that the club never dies. To Eyamba I leave a normal week (just kidding, it’s sexy) and the right to touch me occasionally, now that I’ve graduated! To Bila I leave a wish, and to Shygirl & Biko Don’t lose what you’ve got and you’ll make it out of this place before you know it, little brother! To Michelle, I leave the title of “Flyest Sista in da House!” Stay sweet! To Kathleen I leave a few years of fitness because I know how much you love it! To Austin I leave a sense of identity. Know who you are. You’ve got to respect YOURSELF before other people respect you and you have to know yourself before you do that, but you’ll make it. I also leave a vivid memory of me (How else can you try to be like me?). To the Ladies Track Team I leave a healthy dose of obnoxiousness (now that Molly’s gone, you’ll need it!). To Barb I leave lots of change, an infinite number of phone calls, and love and appreciation. To Mr. Meares I leave luck. I hope you succeed in making Uni a better place. I leave a wish that you get all the luck in the world that’s about it. I probably left a lot of people, but that’s cool. I’m Aud in ’93. See ya!!!

I, Erica Joncich, leave Tim M. a dollar for every hug he gave me, George better taste in music (my friend), Omar the solo in the chorus, hugs and kisses to Jeff T. (you don’t annoy me), Mrs. Callahan my Balderdash game and all expenses paid trip to California, Masha a piece of sticky candy, a dumpliner and some sleep, Smurfy padding for his piano stool, a slow dance with Ali, and the cook in my family, Sonia my maroon shoes, Jenny H. a tube of cherry Vaseline, Yulun a bottle of baby powder, Shannon a pair of Giraud jeans and two scoops of cookies-n-cream, Ms. Morris my first doctoral dissertation, Coach Scott someone else to hit, and Rachel the ability to chew gum nicely, THANKS for the last 5 years.

I, Rachel Lebenson, do hereby leave the following: to Sameer an A+ in Physics and a Jordanian accent, to Nola, two more years of orchestra with fond memories of honking away, to Timbo Monahan, Culver stories, a big hug, and the ridiculous fact that he looks six years older than me, to David K., “David’s,” to Gene, the bass section, to Ali and Cathy, Murph, and the Mads, to Mark, Chet, Dendy and second hand frat furniture, to Ms. Callahan, a game of beach volleyball in the hot California sun, to Murphy Smurphy, a pagetumer and thanks for EVERYTHING to Mr. B., a loud U2 concert. To all the underclassmen- Uni! Never take this place for granted, and make it awesome! To all my teachers, the faculty, and office staff: thank you for making Uni a wonderful place to be. To my family, especially to the senior class, best of luck in the future — I’ll miss you!

I, Eddie Lee, leave back pain drugs, a tennis court, my tennis skills, a ride/drive home, Mads, my “soft” timelabers, 20 quarters for Streetfighter and the plagiarism game, some spare gun clips and a Calvary magazine, and my Korean Power and Pride to David “My Fellow Yellow” Kim. To Cindy W., I leave a push and an go to all my boonies, from Shygirl & Biko to Eyamba I leave my 2 dance moves to show off. To Amanda, I leave all my non-existent Beatles stuff. To Jeff K. and Eric C, I leave an ego and the right to quote anything you want about being Korean. To Mr. Murphy, I leave memories of London, 5 years of fun, and Anne Akiko Meyers. To Mr.B. a “Hey Mr.B!” and respect for the beards. To Ms. Watkins, I leave a hug, to my butt Subbie year. To Mr. Cranes, I leave an hour in your office for messing around in Algebra II. Finally, with much pain, I leave Uni(Hal).

I, Horng-Shin Li, leave a hug and a smile to Renell, my snacks to Barb and Cathy, my hellos to Jannie, my sympathy to the German man’s students, my hugs to Mr. Stone, my noise-making shoes to David A., my memories to Shygirl & Biko. Swag on, Harry! I leave you and the Biko Group pictures and fifth hour, the ability to juggle a million things and smile to Cindy, the name “Cat!” and a scavenger hunt party to Cathy, a “Jal!” to Lindsey, strategic planning, my admiration, and all my leadership skills to Melissa S., all kinds of music to Gene, a morbid Gargoyles survey to Laura G., a “hil” and a “good morning” to Charlotte, my butterflies to the whole school as well as Unique and lovely Latin poetry, S.C. to next year’s prez, and love, luck, friendship and gratitude to everyone at Uni!

I, Shannon Meares, will to Eyamba the presidency of African-American Club and power not to stray from the dark side of life. Austin one keg of St.lives, one O.E 40 oz., and a Brand Nubian Princess. Biko fifty cents everyday. Michelle and Kathleen a fine black man. Jeff T., Jenny H., Jani, Jessica P., and Nola. Amy Fogel my gross pills. Jessica N. a boring night at a football game and her choice between Raki & Joe Posey, David Eddie’s Korean power. Eve a romantic night with Mark Zollinger. Sally a raisin cinnamon roll and a huge portion of my body weight. Bonnie le Be-Be kids & a raisin cinnamon roll. Barb a hug, and Cathy a whine to use the phone. I would like to leave my dad the courage to put up with the Uni mentality and a simple but meaningful, I Love Ya! Love, Peace and Blackness, Shannon.

I, Jillanna D. Mercer, would like to leave the following to University High School: To Barb, a note of appreciation for looking out for me and putting up with my B.S. To Sean, my thanks for your support and guidance that has helped me understand myself better. To Ms. Hellyer, my respect and admiration for her unique character that makes her a role model to me. To Mr. Sutton, a joint because I think it has been too long (Stimulate-Don’t Inhale). To Ms. Kaplan, the challenge to pronounce and spell my name. To Sally, a roll of quarters to be used with a guest(s) of her choice on her next visit to Urbania News. To Jeff T., a “Hey Babe” in the hall. To Angie a gun, please use it. To Megan my ambition for homework completion during free period and my collection of techno CDs. To Nola, my ability to set goals and succeed, and a conversation with Jon. To Dan, some clove cigarettes, a joke about Mason, and an informative lunch at Garcia’s. To Cathy, some binoculars for auto watching and INXS concerts. To Jay, my smile and my strength to Rise Above anybody who doesn’t live in Reality. And finally leave to All of Uni the remains of my shocking individualism. Learn to appreciate my life and gain wisdom from my actions.

I, Andrea Mustain, leave to Jannie shopping trips to Phar-Mor, my huge stash of make up and all my love, to David K. a few obscene limmericks, my unrequited love, a voluptuous nymph and a big hug. To Cathy I leave all my thanks for her encouragement, and a wonderful next year in madrigals. To Ellen I leave a motorcycle so she can get to class on time, and “Toye”, along with the rest of our Russian class, and Tim, my incredible athletic abilities in P.E. I leave lots o’luck to Gene and David A. and finally, I leave a personality to the people at Uni who lack one. To Murphy, Laura, Mrs.Laughlin, Mr.B and the office staff I leave my undying thanks for all they have done for me. And to Jyana, Marla and Rachel I give all my love. To Erga, I send some Cool Whip Lite, a Hitchcock movie, memories of my “big crush”, mornings at Espresso, my everlasting friendship and love, and a great hope for the future! To Heather Llewellyn Ort, am not going to make any promises about my mind or body, I leave my middle name to anyone who needs a good grade in English, and cow shorts to Bridget and Katie. To Jani, the real way to spell “warm-ups”:S-I-O-W. Megan an extra pair of underwear, and to Laura and Ziporah a hug and a ride to school. To the rest of the swim team, I leave a big vat of Ultra Swim shampoo, and a pair of thick tights for the hairy years to come.

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I leave my utmost respect, and a carry-all full of students with a burning desire to scrape buffalo hide. To the school, a lifetime supply of Kleenex and pencil sharpeners. To the students, the school. Take care of it, or we’ll be back.

To Mr. B., I leave my caulk, to E. Murphy a sexy cowgirl outfit, to Anni a funny bunny, to Sarah C. pumpkin bread, to Drake my collection of Metallica nursery rhymes, to Morgan the world to spread her happiness, to Amy F. my right nibble, to Robyn T. lots of hallway smiles, to Ms. Callahan a tuna fish sandwich and casserole, to Mr. Butler my respect, to Mr. Crames, Barb, Cathy, and Randy my thanks for putting up with all the hell I gave you, to the P.E. department 178 quarters for the clothes I took, the Lounge my exceptional taste in music, and to Uni I leave the memory of my spirit but not my grades.

I, Lito Papanicolas, bestow upon Morgan F. gas money and something to complain about. The legacy of Jane two to Jenny A., and some peace and quiet to Barb, Cathy, and Randy. To Joyce T I leave a chill pill, the ability to be tickled to Tim R., and a wreck in the Driver’s Ed car to Leif. To singers, my stability, so they won’t fall off the risers, and finally luck for the subs, you’ll need it!

I, Alyx Parker, do hereby leave all my stories of Dyamba and Lindy to Eyamba. To Sarah C. I leave all my clothes and the ability to live in a small town. I leave my basketball talent (he really needs it) to Tim G. and my drumming talent to Derik F. To Andy L., I leave all my shoes and to Dan M, I leave all my skate stuff. To Jannie, I leave a Sharks jersey and an economy sized box of HoHo’s. I leave the British legacy to Jeff T. To Amanda L. I leave all the gray Nike socks in the world. To Robyn T. I leave my beads. I leave all my love and attitude towards running to Cindy W.

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Kimberly, dressed for success

Mr. Murphy attempts to drain Abby's great wealth of knowledge.
SENIOR CLASS SOAP OPERA

SUB YEAR: We have 60 people — the largest class in the school. Everybody seems to be named either Aaron or Erin. Aaron H. is a chipmunk. Heather laughs like one. Eddie is a roach. Mary-Molly-Jamie-Kyfa. We all play Truth or Dare on the Steak and Beer bash, and Mr. B watches. Laura does the lizard face. Marla teaches Tristan to French kiss. Vote for Eddie, he’s our Teddy! Y’mamae runes. Mr Did! A teacher tells Aaron H.’s parents that Erin G. is a slut. Heinrich breaks a window. We spend eighth hour bombarding the lounge. The Eddie dance. The U of I loses the Final Four during the Spring Fling from hell. The subbie...lounge? Jon goes to Prom with Aaron Loeb and gets voted Prom king. Some of us catch the last glimpse of glasnost in Russia. AND THE RELATIONSHIPS! Erin G.+Jeff Schomer. EG+Eddie. Veronica+Carl. EG+AH. EG+AH. EG+Joel. EG+AH. EG+AH. Rachel+Tristan. Veronica+Corey. Tristan+Michelle. Tristan+Sonja. Tristan+Mary/Molly. Tristan+Veronica. Tristan+Andrea. Tristan+Jess. The Deal: Veronica+Joel if Kian+Sonja. Veronica+Fritz. Heather+Jon. Erica+Fabio. Heather+Fritz. Jess+Carl for exactly 24 hours.


SOPHOMORE YEAR: MRS. WOODS! We lose: Veronica, Mary/Molly, Laura, Seth, Erin (Aerin) O, Nicki Prussing and Robyn Shelton. Lito leaves for a year. Mike’s back! We gain: Sara Rougly. Sonia needs Miracle Ear and wants to have Eddie’s children. Omar is “Pookie”. Eddie is “Edo”, “Edwardo Barney”, and “Love”. Ames is forced to resign. Debra teaches fourth hour Geometry the difference between compONent and COM- ponent and calls Mike a fag. Stink bombs and firecrackers — Crames camps out in front of our lockers. Girl’s track gets second at State! Marla asks everyone if theokey copan opundoperstopand hoper. Aaron H wears a dress, but Joel can’t find one big enough. Andrea would rather walk home than go to prom with Han. Jon tells us that Walt Disney is like Hitler. Michelle is the only girl in the state on a boys’ IHSA soccer team. We buy Mr. B maps. THE GULF WAR. We’re the first and only class to get class rings. Diana Yakovlana and the 5th hour Russian pee war. Frank and Cary at White Hen hate us for our trench coats, but we love Haagen Daas. Rachel+Jeff K. Erica+Martin. Aaron H+Nola. Erin G.+Joel. Carl+Magda. Ed+Erin Snyder. Heather+Joel. David W+Steffi. Kimberly+Joey. Robert+Zipporah. David B+Jenny Luhrs. Shannon+Fika or Toby, depending on what day it is.
JUNIOR YEAR: We lose: Jeremy, Robert Brown, and Nellie. We gain: Steve and Maitri. Lito is back. We ALL go to see Lethal Weapon 3, but Rachel gets left in the wrong theater. Mr. Epperson leaves, and Shannon’s dad takes over. Uni loses senior gifts and the slave sale. Yearbook quotes are censored. We have the lowest average test scores of any Uni class. Jillanna gets arrested. Jessica crashes her car. Jon crashes his car. Jillanna totals her car. Mike crashes his car on prom night. Kian crashes Jessica’s car and wins $4000. CENSOR THIS!-POGO. Thursday is Tie Day. All the teachers are pregnant. Jason writes Big Show. Herr W wants to quit after two weeks with our German IV class. No Sex in the Lounge Week. Deff Jeff is God! Lesley plays a slut. We set a trash can on fire during Finals. Fresco shows French IV oral sex. Erin and Heather climb out the window and up to Kian and Alex’s room during chorus tour. Alyx P can take a hint. Mrs. Wheeler “mysteriously” quits over Winter Break, and we get another Murphy. Up yours, Abe! The original Murph makes us sing the same song three times at the Winter Concert. The soccer team is awesome. Erica “manages” the boy’s basketball team. Girl’s B-ball has its fourth winningest season ever. Girl’s X-country gets 3rd at state. Marla goes to State in track. Erin+Kian. Aaron H+Jani M. Sara+Guido. Ed+Sara. Carl+Sarah Shair. Heather+Nate. Jyana+David W. Erica+Chris. Jon+Nadine. Tracy+Brian. Abby+David W. Jyana+Kian. Jenny H+Phil. Rachel+her dude from Israel. Erin+Dave Borgeson. Alyx+Cindy. Shannon+Jose. Ed+Amanda. Maitri+Brian W.

SENIOR YEAR! The year of the foreign exchange students. We gain Sarah Mmari, Sofie, and Damon. Tim is in Germany. Joey is in Australia studying fish. Thi moves to Princeton. Erga moves to Israel. Rachel goes to Japan for the summer. Sean’s voice changes. Everyone but Molly and Maitri quits Calc II. Seven people drop Social Advocacy, and the counselors don’t want to know why. Joel, EG, AH, Matt, Nola M, and Damon sneak into Uni Gym to B-ball, and get it put on their records. The change machine gets stolen. We go against censorship and WIN! We END that damn water fight tradition. Lollapalooza! Heather writes the student production, and Jason directs it. Abby wears Laces Faces. Jon still insists that Hitler is the root of all evil. Yulun has an obsession with her butt. U2 comes. U2 cancels. Alex nominates Bono for president. Kian, Alex and Rachel direct Big Show. The girls’ swim team beats Centennial! The guys’ X-Country team has its most successful season in 8 years. Varsity boys’ B-ball starts its season at 2-0! Sally gets her 100th win. “Hazie” takes the Physics class to Great America. Shannon starts a “Get Jose Out of Jail” fund. 4th hour English discovers that oral sex is illegal. Abby+David. Tracy+Brian. Jess+Jason R. Shannon+Jose. Jon+Nola. Steve+Michelle Tscheschlok. Robert P+Charlotte. Jyana+George. Heinrich+Emily. Sonia+Jimmy.

THIRTY-SEVEN OF THE ORIGINAL SIXTY SUBFRESHMAN HAVE MADE IT TO GRADUATION DAY. THAT’S FORTY-NINE OF US, ALL TOLD — NOT A VERY BIG NUMBER. IT MIGHT BE BIG ENOUGH TO CHANGE THE WORLD.
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Dennis and his incredible 5 foot verticle!

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Isn't Andrea sneaky?
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This is truly a banner year. Yet this isn't the only blue-ribbon, first-class, first-rate, five-star, top-notch, whiz-bang, banner year. There are, of course, many more to come. We've gone through many changes this year. Changes that help us to grow. In this sense, we look enthusiastically towards tomorrow.

*a parting smooch*
EVERYONE

That's all folks!!!

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In Closing...

Well, this is kinda strange, writing this goodbye now, before I leave for Russia, and knowing that I still have two more years of yearbook ahead of me. But still, it’s this year that matters. We all rely on each other to bring the book and ourselves through - sometimes it’s tough, sure - but it’s our book. Our creation. And (of course) we couldn’t have done it without each other. Murph — my beautiful friend — thank you for educating me and putting up with my stupidity. Cindy, how can you do everything you do and not explode? I just don’t get it — but that’s my opinion. Jannie, all those long extra hours of work with you taught me a lot. I have to thank Heather and Dave for they know only too well that with pica there is no yearbook. Ms. Hellyer — rest assured that Bob is gone, and thank you for accepting the fact that Cindy and I didn’t know anything about this when we came to that first meeting — IT’S BEEN FUN! And very importantly, I have to thank my friends in our end of the hall (Andrew, Megan, Nathaniel, David, and Becca) for always being around to scream at — thank you. -Hannah

It’s all done. It was a long and tedious journey through silly software and blurry pictures. I’ve picked up a few hitchhikers on the way. Brent, Francis, Gian-Paolo, Little Beedy and Melanie. Thanks to all the hackers who helped me break into DOS when I desperately needed to. I have to give thanks to my fellow navigators. Cindy, you’re a doll and we are totally in synch. You made the longer pass more quickly. Hannah, thanks for all the extra time you spent. Your willingness to work on all the boring STUFF that needed to be done was great. You also have great taste in music. Jannie, you’re such a Jannie... You are a nut, but you dealt with the class the many times I went outside and fed me with your endless supply of crackers. Thanks to Heather and Dave for giving us photos and helping us to deal with the seniors. Our tour guide, Ms. Hellyer provided lots of direction and kept us in touch with Taylor when we’d lost faith. A special thanks to my family and Andrew who suffered through my stress-induced nastiness — I love you guys. I apologize for the lostобщ и any other mistakes someone might find. I leave you, but not to worry, I’ll be back next year to embark on the next yearbook journey. -Murph

Well, it’s been quite a year. Not exactly a lucky year for yearbook (BOB, our program, the list goes on and on), but all in all, we muddled through. I thank Cindy for keeping me on task during the times I was less than sedate-you’re truly an inspiration, Hannah for her cheery disposition and her knack for putting up with my insanity, Murph-what can I say-I wish yearbook had been as swift as French II, but you still brightened dreary 8th hours with your appetite which is as big as mine, Ms. Hellyer for all those delectable cakes you brought and thanks for letting me read the Gargyle when I should’ve been working on a layout or something, David and Heather for being such wonderful photographers, the entire yearbook staff for hanging in there even when things got rough. Last but not least, I thank 8th hour chorus and orchestra’s music which we listened to while working in the computer lab. It’s been a wonderful learning experience and I hope everyone enjoys this book! -Jannie

One silly yearbook. I mean, how hard could it be? Well, I made it, even though the billions of problems that just happened to occur this year. Now that its over, I see that I could’ve done without some important people. Murph, what can I say? Oh don’t worry, I’m already sure you’ll know what I’m going to say (Hie Hie). Serious, you’re one awesome editor, Jannie, oh my Jannie! Thanks for showing me the ropes (or the rope-burns) of the wonderful world of layouts. Hannah, you stud-muffin! Is there anything that we don’t do together? Thanks for putting up with me when I was totally bouncing off the walls- you’re one great pal. Thanks to the hard workers on yearbook staff-you know who you are! To the office staff, especially Randy, thanks for putting up with my bickering and abuse and thanks for being there with me and my constant visits. Thanks to the photo editors, Dave and Heather, for the wonderful pictures. Thanks especially to Dave for all the rides you gave me. Ms. Hellyer, you are awesome! Thanks for putting up with my never-ending spazzy. I’m sure you still be seeing a lot more of me so be prepared. Thanks to Tim L. and Ellen for working some late nights. Thanks to Judge for writing some top-notch copies. Brent! You don’t know the yearbook and me couldn’t have made it without you. Thanks for being one of my bestest buds. Finally, thanks to Dave A., Amanda, Lindsey, and Deborah-Ann for listening to my constant whining (I’ll miss you D-AI). Until next year- have a great life.

Love ya!-Cindy

Alas I realize the grunt work involved with producing a yearbook. I have outlined the average life-span of a yearbook advisor, but have only just begun as a yearbook sympathizer. This year had a seemingly endless amount of fluff—dubbies (to say the least.) Our trusted representative helped us arrange to eliminate the defect, then was fired from the Publishing Company. Lifetime Portraits lost half our photos, reshot the make-ups, then closed their doors to business leaving us up in the air (I still don’t know where those portraits are, last I heard they were in Kansas — click yer heels) with canisters of exposed film to boot. Kimble helped install the publishing software on all the machines in the lab (twice), then we got to know the software support people at Taylor REAL WELL, we lost Magda to Madison, and Heinrich and Eddie to music. But the good news is, uh ... the good news is that ... we all learned together, from scratch, how to sort of, um, do this yearbook thing. And next year will be better ... right?

Ms. Hellyer
"Mr. Pat!" is a truly unique teacher. He has a rare ability to communicate mathematics to the students on any level. The classes were straightforward and lightly accented by Pat’s sense of humor. “He was as much a part of Uni as the handprints in the lounge; we’re really gonna miss Pat,” lamented David Kim. Mr. Pat taught Pre Calculus and Accelerated Geometry, coached girls’ basketball from 1981 to 1988, and was the department head for many years. Pat was well known for his characteristics squint and monotone, his mystifying stories, and teaching the Major Big Deal Theorem by threatening the lives of students. Classes were very relaxed and occasionally taught in his own version of French — ‘Decatur French,’ and many students were inspired by his unconventional methods. We all bid a fond farewell to “Mr. Pat”, and wish him well in the future.

Disorientation Picnic

Disorientation Picnic was held at Carle Park on a hot and sunny day. People rushed around madly signing yearbooks. Once again, people ate hot dogs and chips and washed it down with ice-cold sodas. Everyone had a marvelous time and celebrated the end of the school year.
X-Week

For one week of this school year, students dug deep into their pockets to help a local charity. Each class sponsored an event to raise money. This year, the subfreshmen had an ethnic food sale, the sophomores had a penny race, and the seniors once again held the annual Senior Auction. Due to complications, the freshmen and the juniors were not able to participate. Even so, the week went on and the profits went to a good cause.
Graduation

At 4:00 pm, Sunday, May 23, the class of 1993 entered Foellinger Auditorium to U2's "One." Rachel Lebenson welcomed everyone. Yulun Yang danced elegantly. Eddie Lee, Rachel Lebenson, and Erica Joncich performed an ensemble. Ms. Laughlin shared with us the meaning of "hozro" in her commencement speech. The class received their diplomas. Alex Betts said goodbye and Mr. Butler made us cry. Then the graduates left to "Stand By Me."
Girls’ Track

The Girls’ Track team started and ended on a good note by winning their first major invitational of the season at Charleston, then finishing strong with a ninth place finish at the State Meet. This year’s team, led by Molly Robin-Abbott and Laurel Herendeen, was young but strong. With only one member graduating, the team will remain a tough competitor. The State finalists were Laurel Herendeen and Cindy Wang, while Celka Mewhort, Molly Robin-Abbott and the awesome 2 mile relay (Katie B., Lindsey S., Chris C., and Molly R-A) qualified for state. In between there were lots of early morning workouts and hard work, but the year in all was exciting.
Boys' Track

This year's team endured another barrage of morning track practices and intervals. The boys' team, led by captains Alyx Parker and Omar Jassim, had fun and worked hard to run, jump, and throw their best at sectional meet. This year's season had some great highlights, including the mile relay team setting a new school record, junior Tim Rauschenburger almost qualifying for state in three events, and Senior Omar Jassim qualifying for state in the mile.
The junior class once again sponsored Prom. Prom '93, Midnight Masquerade, was held at the Chancellor on Saturday, May 22. The decorations were beautiful, the food was excellent, and the people were stunning in their evening wear. There was a DJ who played a wide variety of music. After Prom, people had fun and drank lots of caffeine at the post-prom parties.
The Madwoman of Chaillot

The Spring musical was a production of Jean Giraudoux's "The Madwoman of Chaillot." It was adapted to a 60's timeperiod, with songs such as "If I had a Hammer", "Blowing in the Wind," and "Where have all the Flowers Gone." The play was set in Paris and was about a madwoman's bar and the plot by the evil corporate oil prospectors to use the land for oil. A fanciful tale, "The Madwoman of Chaillot" featured a large cast, colorful costumes, an onstage kiss, and a strobelight ending.

Handprints
Big Show '93 was directed by Alex Betts, Kian Fatemi, and Rachel Lebenson. This year, there were not only main actors and actresses, but there were also many cameo roles, so many people could participate. Mike Cardman had a very memorable impression of 'Dylan' from "Beverly Hills 90210." Televisions provided the audience with entertainment during the scene changes. Once again, the money made from Big Show was donated to a local charity.