# TABLE OF CONTENTS...

**SEPTEMBER**

- **STUDENT LIFE** 4
- **ORGANIZATIONS** 16

**OCTOBER**

- **SPORTS** 34
- **FACULTY** 52
- **UNDERCLASSMEN** 66

**NOVEMBER**

- **SENIORS** 96
- **ADS & INDEX** 128

**DECEMBER**

- **CLOSING** 142

**MAY**

**APRIL**

**MARCH**

**JANUARY**

**FEBRUARY**
Every year has its own atmosphere; this one was full of changes. The faculty was in a state of flux, and was reorganized at various points in the year. The computer lab was updated to give all students and faculty E-mail accounts and to organize Agora Days. Also the subbies went to the first Subbie Retreat in our history. Over all, the year was a whirlwind of changes.
Amid the changing seasons, Uni students didn't lose themselves in the shuffle. Students were thrilled that the dramatic weather gave them extra time off from school. At the beginning of the year due to high humidity and temperatures, several days were shortened. The third week after winter break the school was closed for two days because of extremely cold weather. They still had time to enjoy themselves. With the computerization of our grapevine, gossip abounded and school spirit grew. Agora Days was a success, but new regulations imposed by the State left students searching for classes to fill the 300 minute rule. The finals schedule was also affected by the 300 minute rule. Students went to all their classes and had two one hour finals per day. Other teachers were not allowed to give homework. Despite all the ups and downs caused by new policies, students always saw the sun shining through.
Orientation Picnic

The Orientation Picnic was held on a hot and steamy day at Carle Park. Though tackle football was prohibited, the students still entertained themselves by playing ultimate frisbee, tapping a volleyball, and playing in the sand. Great food and lots of drinks were provided by Student Council. Music filled the air along the wonderful smell of Murph's traditional hotdogs.
Imagine the perfect happy household. The room is cheerfully decorated, food is set out on the table, and a charming middle aged lady presides gracefully over her home. Nothing could go wrong, right? But, when a distressing murder announcement appears in the local paper, the once cheerful and innocent characters become anxious suspects as the inspector and Miss Marple unravel the mystery.

The Fall Play was a twisted Agatha Christie story of family deceptions. The plot includes mistaken identities, hidden romances, and the ever popular murders. The director, Laura Reneau, successfully brought all the characters together to create the rhythms of real life.
I wonder who he is...

I'm going to be murdered in my bed!

Ooh, the murder game, sounds good, doesn't it?
**Wordless Skye**

*Wordless Skye* was the student production written by Zipporah Porton and directed by Porton and Anni Betts. The story is about a young girl, Skye, who stops speaking due to an abusive father. Over the course of the play, Skye becomes attached to a sympathetic teacher and his wife, who nurture her and care for her. The play served as the feature presentation of Fine Arts Night, where students showed their artistic talents in a variety of areas.
No, Andrew, that's ok... we believe you

I'll kill you I swear to God I'll kill you!!

Cast and Crew of Wordless Skye: (l-r t-b) Rishi Zutchi, Vikas Dhar, Tim Lin, Andrew Raker, Morgan Finch, Anni Betts, Zipporah Porton, Laura Glaser, Lydia Wraight, Katie Braden, Jenne Glish, Sari Karplus, Dave Asher, Linnea Terando, Alison Leff, Susan Tempe, Jenny Auler
Sizzling Dances

The administration turned up the heat at the dances by not allowing students to return once they had left. There was plenty of food and drink to satisfy the population, selling everything from soda to water melon. The subbies, as always, were the most enthusiastic dancers, while the upperclassmen provided the fun with activities such as bashing the pinata.

“Y, M, C, A…”
A Change is in the Air...

Time can never be put on hold and Uni is no exception. Boy, has our school atmosphere been affected by the continuous changes that happen in and around our school: The departure of Dr. Meares, construction everywhere, and the computer lab filling to the brim. Times really are a changing.

Bye-Bye Dr. Meares, hello Ms. Wysocki!
Spirit Week was a new addition to our school year. Highlights of the week included a twins day, school colors day, and Wacky Wednesday. An exciting school assembly capped the week. During the assembly, students got a chance to show their spirit by chanting their class cheers. All in all, spirit week was a successful event that will some day become a Uni tradition. It gave students a chance to show their creativity and have a little fun.
Inu

Mr. B's beat

Lorcan in the mist
Uni organizations continued to expand. Of some twenty-five clubs and organizations, many made their first-time appearances this year. The clubs met consistently and worked hard to attain each of their goals. Through doughnut sales, special events and bakesales, they raised money to support their activities and trips. As always, the fine arts and foreign language clubs contributed to school spirit with elaborate productions. The benefits from each club were found throughout the hallways of Uni.
Student Council, consisting of three officers from each class and an executive staff, represented the student body. Led by president Melissa Schoeplein, they helped local charities, including Food for Families and making another successful X-Week. Closer to home, they tried to heighten school spirit with their brain-child, Spirit Week.
Students For A Better World

The members of Students for a Better World (S4BW) kept themselves very busy this year. The club was led by Co-Presidents Laura Glaser and Melissa Schoeplein and, 2nd semester, Richard Lin and Samantha Sutton. The members continued their paper and can recycling programs with the help of Cap'n Tidy and hosted a dance among other activities such as sponsoring a child.

Model Community

The new club, Model Community, founded and led by Laurel Herendeen and sponsored by Mr. Sutton, took on the challenge of improving our school. Their main goal is to advance our school's efficiency to meet the standards of a model school. Their big project for this year is to plant trees to create a better landscape. Thanks to this newly founded group, our school has started working towards a model community.
A Fresh Start for French Club

French Club was rejuvenated after two stormy years, and came back with a bang under the dynamic leadership of Allison Cobb, Anne-Marie Czikó, and Elizabeth Murphy. The goal of French cultural awareness was met through singing French folk songs, listening to members Elizabeth Murphy and Katie Braden talk about their experiences in France, and watching an American soap opera dubbed in French. The club held bake sales in the hopes that they could raise money to experience some fine French cuisine. It was a fresh new start for a club we hope see more of in the future.

A Busy Year for German Club

German Club, under the dynamic leadership of Tim Day and Ellen Eischen, has had an exciting year. Among their many activities, they planned a trip to Chicago. The German Club plans to raise money for the trip through bake sales like the traditional black forest cake sale. Other popular club activities include watching German movies and eating such German delicacies as bratwurst and sauerkraut. Many of the members of this club went to Germany during the previous summer and brought back experience that was used to regulate activities this year. They hope to create a good environment in which members can learn about Germany through culturally enriching activities. Fun and exciting people, these Germans!

French Club Members: (l-r, t-b) Thayer Preece, Elizabeth Murphy, Yunny Kim, Molly Apperson, Severine Arlabosse, Shwayta Kukreti, Alison Cobb, Cathy Chou, Katie Braden, Samantha Sutton, Katie Wierman, Sridevi Jampala, Peter Kim, Melissa Schoeplein, Anita Vanka.

German Club Members: (l-r, t-b) Jani Miles, Tim Day, Jen Lane, Tim Lin, Ellen Eischen, Amal Amin, Ben Brothers, Anita Rajeswaren, Amy Trefzger, Emily Brothers, Sophie Wahba, Julie Kaufman.
Japan Club

Japan Club had “lots o’ fun.” Chris Thompson was sponsor, while Nathan Dummit served as president. In addition, vice-president was Damian Marshall, and Lorcan Murphy Secretary/Treasurer. On Fridays, they watched videos to “explore the intricacies of the Japanese culture,” and also planned on bake sales — which were always a success.

Russian Club

Russian Club has continued to provide fun-filled and educational opportunities to its members. Ellen Eischen and James Johnson served as co-presidents, and Maria Wulkanowski was sponsor. “We have a whole bunch of people who aren’t taking Russian, which is great,” said Hannah Koenker. This year, Russian Club planned a trip to Chicago, as well as a “Maslenitsa” — the Russian Butter Festival — during Agora Days, where they will sing, do satiric skits, eat yummy food, and read poetry. Ellen would only say, “It’s cool, and everybody should come!”

(l-r, t-b) Chris Gorski, Damian Marshall, Nathan Dummit, Lorcan Murphy, Robin Colomb, Chris Thompson, Evan Smith, Yukika Ogachi, Dan Beedy, Michael Baim, Matt Walczawski, John Fahrner, Will Preece, Joseph Smarr

(l-r, standing) Hannah Koenker, Jennifer Gruczka, Hanady Sharabash, Lisa Novak, Anna Bial, Jeff Brokish, Andrew Reynolds, Maria Wolkanowski, Alison Leff. (back to front, sitting) Ursula Wagner, Hadas Ritz, Joy Vokac, Megan Robin-Abbot, James Johnson, Doug Sohn, Amy Nicholson, Ellen Eischen, Jeff Thorn
Once again, Latin Club acted as the bastion of classical civilization at Uni. Under the wise sponsorship of Dr. Newman and the leadership of Consuls (Presidents) Noura Sharabash and Alex Krasavin, Questor (Treasurer) Brandon Bowersox, and Aedile (Entertainment Official) Hilary Zalar, they sponsored such activities as the famous Latin Club Chariot Races and sent pro-Latin letters to Gargoyle.

SFAC

SFAC once again provided a healthy medium for discussion between faculty and students. They talked about many problems, such as public displays of affection, semester exams, and senior stress week, and did their best to come to a solution to the problems put forth by the student and faculty representatives.

SFAC Members: (l-r, t-b) Cathy Goodall, Jeff Thorn, Bill Sutton, Britton Sobkoviak, Joel Crames, Zipporah Porton, Lisa Micle, Ursula Wagner, Lori Cooper, Philippa Kaplan.
African-American Club

African-American Club continued to discuss the issue of racism in our culture. The club joined with area schools earlier this year to attend a meeting at the Illini Union. In an effort to raise money for the Champaign Children's home, the group, led by president Michelle Savage, held a raffle as well as numerous bake sales. In the future, the club hopes to have a field trip to the Black American Museum in Chicago.

Asian-American Club

A new club enlightened Uni's students by making them more aware of Asian culture. Asian-American Club, founded by Richard Lin, was held every Friday at lunch. Co-presidents Richard and Cindy Wang brought students of all nationalities together to discuss the Asian-American experience. The group was working to raise money to buy books dealing with Asian culture. They hope to form a display in the library.
The staff of the Gargoyle kept busy battling computer viruses, roving the halls for news, and interviewing important people for articles. The members of Gargoyle were allowed to be the sole users of a newly set up computer lab on the first floor. Marilyn Bant taught the staff writers the fine art of journalism while Andrew Fraker and Angela Shen did their best to have a Gargoyle published every three weeks.

The study staff of yearbook did its best to keep everyone's names straight and get the best candid shots while dealing with ancient software and crazy...um wonderful editors. The publication joined the Gargoyle and Unique under direction of the English department instead of the Fine Art Department as it has been in the past. Ms. Hellyer headed the operation, while using this year's book to help develop software for Taylor Publishing. Hannah Koenker, Elizabeth Murphy, and Cindy Wang kept everything running while Eyamba Bokamba and David Kim made sure there were enough pictures to fill the pages.
Agora Days Continues

The Agora Days Committee worked together to bring a week of fun and excitement. They had a colorful bulletin board to count down the number of outlines received. The students were able to learn things from socialism to how to make a yearbook.

Uniqueness of Unique

Unique, led by editors Joyce Tang and Asako Kinase-Legget and assistant editors Zipporah Porton and Juwan Song, once again made the literary magazine containing the works of students from our school. They pushed to make an early deadline so students could receive the magazine before Finals. Though there was an earlier deadline, many students still procrastinated and turned in their works late. More pictures were included to match the written works, and a greater variety (guys and underclassmen) of students were encouraged to submit.
Chorus

Once again the chorus made up of 80-some student voices combined to fill the South Attic with beautiful music. Thanks to the direction of Rick Murphy, The group had a successful Winter Concert where they sang Ave Verum, an Andrew Lloyd Webber Medley, and other pieces. The year concluded with the annual chorus trip and Spring Concert.

Orchestra

Orchestra played their hearts out this year under the baton of Rick Murphy. The orchestra grew in size once again, with around 70 members. Senior Amy Folger was the President for purposes of meetings, and Thayer Preece was the concert master.
Singing in the Name

La-La-La...Madrigals have practiced until perfect. They worked hard through late night practices and were rewarded with many compliments. After studying a capella songs first semester, they performed at several private parties and celebrations. The long practices and multitude of performances have given them sore throats, and yet the madrigals go on singing.

It’s Not All Acting

The second year of Uni High’s Thespian Society had a busy time with plays and outside work. They spent a lot of effort earning money for their exciting spring trip to Chicago. They also volunteered at the Cunningham Children’s Home and helped the young kids to express themselves through theater. The Thespians should be proud of their many accomplishments.
Chess Club Returns Strong

This year the chess team demoralized their opponents and blew their ashes to the wind. The young team traveled to several tournaments and kicked butt as usual. Under the leadership of veteran David Asher (President of the organization) and Tommy Craggs, (the second highest rated scholastic in the state) the powerful machine is a shoo-in to win state. The team (which is ranked number one in single A) should be even stronger next year as it gains experience.

Math Team

Math Team this year expanded with the addition of eager calculator-wielding subbies. Strength in numbers was the guiding theory behind this year’s math team who’s enrollment swelled to the highest it has been in recent memory. They went to several contests and just had a peachy time.

Jaclyn Peek, Emma Koenker, Emily Brothers, Shwayta Kukreti, Ursula Wagner, Molly Kaput, Vivian Rajeswari, Gillian Fleischer, Alex Sapoznik, Thomas Aref, Lisa Jackusch, Jason Kimball, Matt Walczewski, Jeffrey Brokiss, John Farhner, Richard Lin, Jason Bant, Karl Gruschow, Ben Brothers, Kumar Das, Sam Sutton, Rishi Zutchi, Kirsten Melbie-Thompson, Brent Halfwassen, Diane Ingram, Amy Trefziger, Julie Kaufman, Joseph Smarr, James Johnson, Pari Zutchi, Priya Monrad, Carol Castillon, Lee Rawles, Susan Callahan, Jen Lane, Bob Sarwate, Selin Song, Christine Haleh, Sri Jampala, Anita Vanka, Tara Ramanathan.
Puzzle Club

Puzzle Club members, back: Wenlan Cheng, Lilly Liu, Allison Cobb, Michelle Savage, Jeff Brokish, Morgan Finch, Rishi Zutchi, Rahul Alexander front: Sang Lee, Sari Karplus, Dorothy Fuller

Puzzle Club was a wealth of ideas, philosophies, and fingers eager to join pieces of cardboard and plastic together. They had a big blowout midway through the year in order to actually finish a puzzle — and it was a success. The puzzlers had loads of fun, and learned and made up new theories about religion, life, and the art of puzzle-assembly.

Elections Committee

Elections Committee changed its format by having elections through English classes. Cindy Wang counted the votes to decide the Student Council and just had a spiffy time.
The Technology Committee is composed of students and faculty, who are working to integrate technology into Uni's curriculum. Already they have made E-mail and Internet Relay Chat accessible to Uni students. Student monitors are available in the lab to assist students with computer difficulties. Starting this year, Agora Day classes were scheduled using the computers.

(Standing L — R:) Frances Jacobson, Carol Castellon, Daniel Cranston, Karen Hellyer, Nasri Hajj, Peter Kimble, David Bergandine (Sitting L — R:) Tim Skirvin, Steve Hilberg, Dorothy Fuller, Nathaniel Hopkins, David Stone, Peter Folk, David Zych, Daniel Beedy, Gian Paolo Musemeci.

Three days after school started, the subbies this year went to a retreat at Allerton Park. Other people there were faculty members and several seniors. The staff wanted to bring the subbies together in peace and harmony. The other reasons to go on this trip were to dance, go on a hike, eat, sleep, swim, and do an obstacle course. They survived this by using a lot of mosquito repellent, extra changes of clothes, and the excellent transportation services of those yellow school buses.
KLUB KANDIDS

It says 'AA', can't you tell?

This isn't half as powerful as my Newton XT 9000!

SNERKL!!!
Lounge Life and Committee

Lounge Committee (l-r, t-b), George Petrov, Leif Christianson, David Kim, Anni Betts, Tim Day, Dan Murphy, Eyamba Bokamba, Elizabeth Murphy, Jen Lane, and Zipporah Porton.
I don't know... can I think about it?

Keep that thing away from me!

Siamese triplets connected at the...
In the midst of the tornado of changes, the sports department did not escape unscathed. Coach Scott resigned and was replaced by Coach Ray Driskell from Newman High School. As the soccer and basketball teams adjusted to their new coach, the boys’ and girls’ cross-country teams ran their way to the State Finals. The track teams also had to readjust to the loss of Assistant Coach Mike Mallon. However, that didn’t stop them from working their gluts off. In fact, everyone in sports worked hard in rain, snow, and shine.
Pictured left to right, top to bottom: Andy Liebovich, Jeff Thorn, Dan Krier, Leif Christianson, Aaron O'Connor, Brent Halfwassen, Dan Murphy, George Petrov, Vikas Dhar, Ted Ulen, Jason Rogers, Gene Sverdlov, Ben Scott, Dave Deschler, Kumar Das, Sunavo Dasgupta, James Auler, Shahzad Siddique, Jon Lansing, Tommy Craggs

The three soccer-teers
Led by captains Aaron O'Connor, Jason Rogers, Kumar Das, and Jeff Thorn the Uni High soccer team finished the season with a record of 5-9-3. This record didn't reflect the level of talent and teamwork that the team started to show. The resignation of Tom Scott left the team in turmoil but Uni alumni helped out until Colin Thorn and eventually Ray Driskell became coaches. Highlights included a neck and neck game with Centennial and Jeff Thorn's accomplishment of being the first Uni player to top 100 career points. Dan Krier, Ben Scott, George Petrov and Ted Ulen all scored for the first time this season, and overall it was a fun year.
WET AND WILD

After grueling 1:45 hour practices every morning at 5:30, the swim team survived remarkably well. In their colorful new sunburst swimsuits, they nearly blinded the competition. Coach Al Legin, in addition to being the Champaign-Urbana's Aquachief's coach, found time once again for Uni. Although described as gruff by some, he gave Twizzlers and other goodies to the team. He is a very dedicated coach, even though he always yells at them if they are not in the pool at 5:30 on the dot.

This year, of the seventeen members of the swim team, 10 received their letters, and of those, eight went to sectionals. The biggest thrill of the season came one morning at one of those infamous practices, when an unknown thief made off with several watches, jewelry, and the like, all the while "...touching our underwear! I was violated!" as senior Angie Shen put it. Megan Flynn made the cutoff for state this year, but due to a shoulder injury was unable to compete. She plans to attend an Olympic training camp. It was a fun season for all involved, with many laughs and fond memories.

(lr, t-b) Bridget Rogers, Asako Kinase-Legget, Michelle Savage, Jani Miles, Megan Flynn, Nola Miller, Jennifer Grucza, Nicole Vernon, Chandra Linton, Lydia Wraight, Hilary Zalar, Gozen Basar, Al Legin, Charlotte Schulten, Katie Braden, Zipporah Porton, Laura Glaser, and Angie Shen.
BOYS LEAVE RUNNERS IN THEIR TRACKS

The boys’ Cross Country team this year left past Uni teams in the dust. Led by captains Nathaniel Hopkins and Peter Folk, the team smoked everyone at the Tuscola Invitational, and the very strong frosh/soph team “went buck wild” at Amboy, winning the meet. Aided (perhaps) by their lack of hair among five of the top seven runners, they went on to get fourth at sectionals, beating Robinson and qualifying for state for the first time in 9 years. Although it was ‘really cold’ they ran through the snow and got eighth place. “It was warm after the gun went off,” said captain Peter Folk.

The Posse.

...and after
GIRLS PULL THROUGH

Although plagued by injuries at the beginning and end of the season, the team, led by captains Laurel Herendeen and Ali Cheesemen had a splendid season. They started off well, placing in the top three in their first nine meets. At sectionals in freezing windy weather they got fourth place, and advanced to state. Season highlights included a fifteenth place team finish, and Laurel Herendeen's fifteenth place finish overall at the cold and snowy state meet. With more new runners joining next year, the 94 season will be even more exciting.

(f, r, t-b) Bonnie Moxley, Laurel Herendeen, Hannah Koenker, Christina Garcia, Ali Cheeseman, Chris Cary, Erica Harold, Anne-Marie Cziko, Amanda Isaacson, Lindsey Schmidt, Cindy Wang, and Anita Vanka
Success for JV!

JV was awesome this year with a 7-11 record. The addition of the mighty freshman to the experienced sophomores and juniors created a powerful combination, overwhelming the competition. The continuity of the team was thanks to the coaches: Erin Grant, a recent alum of Uni, and Lynne Peck, the former Subbie coach. The team improved greatly over the season, promising potential for the future.

(l-r,t-b)-Lynne Peck, Becky Swearingen, Amy Trefziger, Nadia Reynolds, Amanda Smeltzer, Robin Colomb, Sapna Cheryan, Erin Trouth, Erin Grant, Christina Garcia, Bridget Rogers, Joy Vokac, Shawn DeLaMar, Gozen Basar, Anne-Marie Cziko, Kathleen Winston-Johnson, Amy Coombe.
The Boys JV team played with a large group that had a good offense and defense. In spite of having a few close games, they won all of their non-conference games, and they played competitively beating Judah Christian and others. Although the JV team played and beat Heritage, Kansas, Newman, and Jamaica, some people thought they could have played better and won more games in the conference. Also, many players on the team showed a lot of potential which will help Uni in the future. The cheering home crowds helped with their enthusiasm and volume. Overall, they had a great season and lots of fun, and are looking forward to next year.
Varsity started off rocky this year, but after refocusing, the team bounced back. They came together like never before, gaining a decisive victory over Jacksonville ISD. The team was pumped and looking forward to playing Heritage in the EOC Tournament. Then came the snow, causing the team to forfeit. Regaining their intensity, they were victorious over Bement, Fisher, and Blue Ridge in an exciting match-up at Senior Night. Led by co-captains Amy Fogel, Nola Miller, and Melissa Schoeplein, the team nearly defeated top-ranked Oakwood at Regionals. They showed their true ability and fighting spirit, not apparent in their 4-17 record.

UHGB: (l-r, t-b) Head Coach Sally Walker, Amanda Issacson, Lindsey Schmidt, Amanda Smeltzer, Melissa Schoeplein, Elizabeth Murphy, Allison Cobb, Assistant Coach Rebecca Murphy, Nola Miller, Bridget Rogers, Amy Fogel, Christina Garcia, Sapna Cheryan, Rebecca Swearingen.
Boys' Varsity

Under the new leadership of coach Ray Driskell, the varsity posted a 8-13 season. They had a lot of potential, however, due to injury and illness, the season wasn’t as successful as had seemed possible at the start. The highlight of the season was the Senior night upset of Oakland, #2 in the conference. The team played well together and the constant cheering of the crowd helped immeasurably. The mid-season loss of team rebound and scoring leader, Tim Monahan, was really tough to bounce back from. According to Coach Driskell, the best thing about this season was that the team played hard no matter what. Most players agree that their record doesn’t really show what they were capable of. “We lost a lot of games that we should have won,” said senior, Dan Krier.

t-b, l-r: Danilo Juvane, Aaron O’Connor, Eric Berg, Brent Halfwassen, Joey Friedman, Dan Krier, Jason Rogers, Doug Sohn, Jeff Thorn, Steve Nafziger, Andy Fernandez, and Andy Liebovich
Jeff tries out for Chief Illiniwek

The Cheese stands alone

Jason gets a little sassy
Subbie Sports!

Subbie sports this year abounded with talent and bubbling little subbies. The boys and girls Cross-Country teams competed in the state series, with the boys running in the championships. The boys Basketball team packed a lot of punch into every game. The girls Basketball team abounded with skillful players and high scorers, and won their first games in several years. The varsity teams can look forward to many able and dedicated athletes next year.
(r-l, t-b) Gillian Fleischer, Emma Koenker, Pari Zutshi, Emily Brothers, Megan Murphy, Rebecca Murphy, Christine Hsieh, Zewdie Demissie, Swayta Kukret, Sri Jampala, Anna Skorupa

Adam breathes in the fresh country air — quickly.

(r-l, t-b) Eli Isaacson, Derek Deschler, Richard Goines, Jon Kolstad, John Berg, John Farhner, Eric Hsieh, Jason Kimball, Jason Bant, Joseph Smart, Edwin Ramos, Alex Hobson, Peter Kim, Ajit Chary
The faculty was faced with the most changes this year due to the addition and removal of various members. There was another baby boom this year. Mrs. Callahan, Mrs. Burns, and Bonnie were all expectant mothers. The Fine Arts and Foreign Language were the only departments that were protected from the disturbances. New teachers were hired to replace the missing faculty, and job descriptions were rewritten. All departments recovered from their losses and continued to provide us with a good source of enlightening information.
After the departure of Dr. Henry Meares, Barbara Wysocki took over as interim principal. The administrative staff worked hard while the search for next year's principal continued around them. Joel Crames started successfully with the first Subbie class trip, and kept up the good work throughout the year. Our administrative staff worked on the school policies and the Strategic Planning.
Counseling and Office

The counseling department was managed by two counselors this year. Lisa Micle took over as counselor for the juniors and seniors with the endless college searches and their standardized tests. She has also helped make the colorful bulletin boards that adorned our hallways and give students useful information. Dean Davis-Smith headed the underclassmen as an academic and social counselor. She also helped administer the PSAT and PLAN. Lori Baker managed to keep things organized and coordinate the counselors’ activities.
Once again the English Department was able to bewilder the Uni population with a whirlwind of exciting additions and changes. Adele Suslick's seniors had the opportunity to see the newly released film "The Joy Luck Club." Jennifer Burns once again buried the freshman in the symbolism of Lord of the Flies. Dorothy Fuller replaced the Merchant of Venice with Midsummer Night's Dream in her sophomore English class. With the help of Marilyn Bant, she also introduced her creative writing class to experimental poetry. Marilyn Bant taught the Journalism class how to get a Gargoyle out every three weeks and tried to keep the new Gargoyle room open. Audrey Wells once again coordinated the department as well as producing a documentary in her Social Advocacy class. Yearbook joined Gargoyle and Unique as an English publication this year, and established a censorship policy as well.
Social Studies

You ask what's new in the social studies department and you find out just about everything. Overall the whole department switched around when Ms. Wysocki took over as Interim Principal. In Mr. Sutton's freshman and junior classes, he is beginning each unit with a Mr. B. style flowchart as an overview. Mrs. Kaplan has changed the sub-freshman course to Ancient Culture and History which focuses less on Longitude and Latitude and more on history and culture including Africa and Asia. She has also added an oral history project to the curriculum. She is also teaching Social Advocacy until a new principal is hired. Mr. Butler is continuing his combination of flowcharts and computer simulation games. As he said it, he's excited about everything!
Foreign Languages

The foreign language department remained largely unchanged. Paul Weilmuenster (Herr W.) continued teaching German I-IV after an eventful summer excursion with some members of German III and IV to southern Germany. Madame Arlabose continued teaching French II and IV, while Madame Bond taught French I and III. Francis Newman also remained as the sole teacher of Latin.

With the loss of the three Japanese teaching assistants, Tsugoma Ando, Madoka Kimura, and Kanako Matsamura, the Japanese department now consists of Yukiko Oguchi, who teaches Japanese II and IV, and Chris Thompson, teacher of Japanese I and III. In addition, the department received a $63,000 grant to continue publication of the Japanese Newsletter which, since 1986, has achieved national attention under Barbara Shenk. Japanese IV is now also available for the first time. Other changes include the loss of the Language Lab facilities due to budgetary restraints — which is being supplemented by more rigorous attention to pronunciation in class. Maria Wolkanski, teacher of Russian I-IV, is also using a new book in Russian I which she absolutely adores.

The department was furthermore enriched with student teachers in German and French.

Carol Bond, continuing as department head, is still pleased with the students and the active language clubs and is striving for the ultimate “perfection.”
Math: Brewing up a Storm

After the departure of Pat McLoughlin, the math department went through many exciting innovations. Carol Castellon took charge as the new department head, while continuing to teach Algebra I. Elizabeth Jockusch relinquished her role as the Calculus II teacher, but thrived in her Algebra II/Trig class. The remaining Calculus was assigned to Gene Bild, a new arrival, who also taught Accl. Geometry and Pre-Calc. Mr. Bild, however, was not the only new arrival. Susan Callahan’s pregnancy led to many new additions. Her Calculus I class was divided with Mallika Djemil (science dept.) and other substitutes. Linda Herman taught the geometry classes for the rest of the year. Also, the lonely Calculus I classes were taught by Ralph Axel for two weeks, then was passed on to Joyce Hill until the return of Mrs. Callahan. Overall, the math department’s year has been one of sunny smiles and cheery dispositions.
The science department, amid a hectic schedule, still managed to teach flustered students the basics of nature's laws. Pat Morris continued to teach subbie science, including product testing and a cutting edge report. Newcomer Mary Garrison taught Introductory Biology to freshmen, while David Stone concentrated on Advanced Bio and killing bugs. David Bergandine explained chemical reactions to baffled sophomores, while also running the DEC computer system and making sure everything was legal. He also taught Advanced Chemistry, and assigned his students a long term project to research and experiment with a particular topic. Hazem Jaber's physics course proved so popular that he had to add another section. He taught juniors about friction and gravity, and told them amusing stories about his adventures with a flow-bee. Malika Djemil taught astro-physics and took her students to the Parkland planetarium and the U of I observatory, while managing to teach a section of Calculus. It was a very busy year for the science department, but also a rewarding one.
Ms. Gutowsky was an integral part of the affairs at Uni. She published the alumni and organized alumni reunions and affairs. She helped raise money for the school by making lists of Uni High donors, running annual giving drives, and organizing the phonathon help over Agora Days.

Mr. Kimble once again taught the ever popular Computer Science course, which included history of computers and BASIC. He also helped with the new Uni computer system, and told his students all about his past life as a roadie for the Grateful Dead.

John Turner patrolled the halls and picked up any and all trash that students 'happened' to leave on the oh-so-clean floor.
The P.E. Department once again managed to keep all the students in shape and introduced the subbies to the thrills of gut-busters. Athletic Director Sally Walker kept the mayhem to a minimum as well as coaching the girl’s basketball team. Bonnie Moxley taught sports and fitness, endured the rain to coach Cross-Country and Track, and inspired the Uni population to pump iron. Al Legin taught the nuances of bowling and coached the swimming team. Ray Driskell was introduced to the joys of coaching Soccer and Basketball, as well as terrorizing many new drivers.
The three fine arts teachers brightened our days with new and exciting artistic visions. Rick Murphy has already seen the chorus bloom into two periods, but now the orchestra has gotten so big that he is beginning to see the development of a band. Karen Hellyer's subbie art section broke new ground with their famous painting interpretations. The Art I students learned to recreate reality on paper and color theory, while the Art II class experimented with various media. Laura Reneau started the year with a bang in "A Murder is Announced", and continued to enthrall the audiences with wonderful drama. Surely the fine arts department will continue to shine in the coming years.
The Library was full of surprises this year. Every month there was a different theme above the magazine rack, ranging from censorship to Edith Wharton's novels. There were two new library assistants this year, Jennifer Beuche and Maggie Urian. Runelle Shriver and Francis Jacobson returned again to help lost souls trying to find information for their papers. New this year was the removal of the card catalog, which was in the process of being put onto the computer at the University. They needed a lot of help at the beginning of the year to organize everything, and many students helped out during their free time.

There are lots of things you didn't know about toilet paper! Here, let's use the index...
The underclassmen learned how to get closer to being a cool Senior. The subbie retreat initiated the subbies in a new way by giving them a weekend to get acquainted. They also learned how to block the halls and create havoc. The freshmen aided the subbies by adding to the general disorder. Uni's sophomores were able to affect the atmosphere. The juniors survived the year with the promise of becoming cool seniors when they get back. All in all, everyone contributed to the wonderful Uni atmosphere with their warm and sunny dispositions.
Carolyn Leap
Chandra Linton
Roopali Malhotra
Andrew Medendorp
Priya Monrad
Katherine Nelson
Tara Ramanathan
Lee Rawles
Nadia Reynolds
Becka Rich
Hadas Ritz
Aaron Rosa
Alex Sansone
Anand Sarwate
Thomas Schrepfer
Amanda Smeltzer
What’s he been smokin?
Red attack!
Amal Amin
Balazs Bognar
Jamey Auler
Katie Braden
Daniel Cranston
Anne-Marie Cziko
Christopher Gorski
Matt Bandy
Ben Brothers
Nathan Dummit
SOPHO
Daniel Beedy
Robin Colomb
Christina Garcia
A new place every time!

One is never enough...

Mmmmm... gotta love that shaving cream.

This is what I think about WIXY!
I'm a model, you know what I mean?

I don't think she's wearing any underwear!

Girls, come back! Was it something I said?

Do you smell something?

I'm a model, you know what I mean?
JUNIORS

David Deschler

Megan Flynn

Peter Folk

Jenne Glish

George Gruschow

Nasri Hajj

Brent Halfwassen

Amanda Isaacson

Emad Jassim

James Johnson

Sari Karplus
Joseph stands helpless as Allison strikes the tetherball.

Cranston dominates the hallway.

Sleep: What senior year is all about.
School fills Austin with glee

Didn't your Mommy ever tell you to chew with your mouth closed?

School fills Austin with glee
And people wonder why more girls don't come to Uni.

What's in this bag? This one right here? Nothing! No, really!
Here he comes to save the day!

Oh boyo boyo boyo boyo boyo boyo!

Come to papa!

This deserves a caption, but.....
Uni's first school bus.

How many licks DOES it take to get to the center?

Morning practice, 'nuff said.
Don't squeeze the Charmin — it learned to fight back!
I'm injured, really!

Dave's debate material.
Assunti Abraham

I'll make peace, peace, peace/not wait wait wait for GOD and the Last Day/Heaven's waiting across fields of white, white grass.../for me and all my friends.
Don't think you're special/It's a lie. We're all the same/Cause we all die.
-Author Unknown
Sejal: Would I be on earth without you?
Sophia and Francis (x2, ha ha) I love you.
People: LW, LH, IC, JV, SK, DF, JW, KC, SL, YN.

Caroline Aiken

Picture Not Available

Rahul Alexander

What is mind? No matter. What is matter? Never mind. -T.H. Key
Pulvis et umbra sumus... (We are but dust and shadows). -Horace, Odes IV
Hey, let's go get a taco... -Reservoir Dogs, Quentin Tarantino
I am tired of four walls and a ceiling; I have need of grass.
-Richard Hovey, Along the Trail: Spring
Jennifer Susan Auler

Jenny

The secret coordinates are: niner five niner, pee poo niner. -Sara Rougly
Hey Professor, what’s another word for pirate treasure?
Well, I think it’s booty, booty, booty. That’s what it is. -Professor Booty, Beastie Boys
Thin crust cheese! -Jay Steinmann
Hey Jenny, boys are like buses! -Elizabeth Murphy
We worked hard! We need more cheese! -Melissa Moore
Boy, I wish I was that girl! -James Auler
That girl would be pretty hot if she wasn’t such a dog. -Rob Auler
Being pretty bad feels pretty good. — Breakfast Club, dedicated to Jay, Melissa, and Jessica.

Sameer Bavishi

Sam

The picture you see is no portrait of me, it’s too real to be shown to someone I don’t know. -New Order
Me, have a spazz? -Angie Shen
I’m a boar! -Bryan Lung
I saw his nipples! -Angie Shen
Did you see that girl in front of us?
She had a nice butt! -Amal A. in Germany (see Tim Lin)
Sacrifice nothing. -Mercedes-Benz
I would like a place I could call my own/Have a conversation on the telephone/ Wake up everyday, that would be a start/I would not complain of my wounded heart. -New Order

Eric Berg

Big

Let’s play two! -Ernie Banks
Hell yeah! -Vikas Dhar
Hello, McFly! -Biff
The sun will always shine, the birds will always sing/ As long as there is thirst, there’s always the real thing. -Coca-Cola Song
Shut up, Beavis. Don’t make me kick your ass again. -Butt-Head
If this pot goes free money, I’m leaving. -A. Fraker
Andrea Betts
Anni, Ans, Toonces

It's hotter than hell and we've all gone crazy! -Melissa M.
S-O-C-K-S! -Laura G and Zippol P
... So I ate it! -Jay S. at the Dragon Lady's
Our show may not be fancy but it's noisy and it's free. -Ernie
Jaun Valdez

Anni, Ans, Toonces
My show may not be fancy but it's noisy and it's free.
- Me and Jen L.

Shabonga, shabonga, Sha-bonga-bonga-wool! -Pubie Posse
I'm as scared as cheese in the dark! -Zippol P
I'll cross the world to follow my heart. -Bjork

Thought that I'd be happy, gonna be so happy, living life alone and never sharin' anything... then I met you. -The Proclaimers

Little girl, don't you forget her face... I promise to try, but it feels like a lie. -Madonna

Eyamba David Bokamba
Yambs

It's not what you call us, but what we answer to that matters. -Djuka

AUTOMOTIVE LINE ONE! -Minh D, Dave K and I and Women at K-Mart
Do you want munchies? -David Kim's dad
It is not enough to want, you must do. It is not enough to try, you must accomplish. -Bruce Lee and Yoda.

Next to God we are indebted to women, first for life itself, and then for making it worth living. -Mary McLeod Bethune

Eyamba, can't you see, it's not about black and white. -my brother
I don't need sleep, that's what class is for. -Cindy Wang
You must think I'm Booboo the fool. -my sister

Who you tryin' to get crazy with ess ale, don't you know I'm loco? -Cypress Hill

Christina Marie Cary
Christopher

It doesn't matter what shape your boat is, but where it's going.

-MTCOBRA (Dale Creekmur)
Shade and Sweet Water. -Cherish Keller
Cindy! Your nose is making me thirsty! -Christina Garcia
Sometimes you're the windshield, sometimes you're the bug. -Mary Chapin-Carpenter
Hate is not a family value! -T-shirt slogan
Success is a failure turned inside-out.
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt.
And you never can tell how close you are,
It may seem near when it seems afar;
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit.
It's when things seem worst that you mustn't quit. -unknown
Alison Taylor Cheeseman

What lies behind us and what lies before us are tiny matters compared to what lies within us. -Ralph Waldo Emerson
To live is to burn. -Andrei Voznesensky
Knees and heels, Ali-cat! -Mark
The harder you work the harder it is to surrender. -unknown
And maybe you were thinkin’ / that you thought you knew me well / but no one ever knows the heart of anyone else. -Nanci Griffith

Catherine Kai-Lin Chou

Be careful what you wish for. It might just come true. -Dream a Little Dream
To thine own self be true. -Shakespeare
The world was full of things I didn’t want to know. — All the King’s Men
I won’t think about that now. I’ll think about that tomorrow. -Gone with the Wind
I sometimes give myself admirable advice but am incapable of taking it. -Mary Wortley Montagü
The only way to have a friend is to be one. -Ralph Waldo Emerson
There are places I remember, all my life, though some have changed. Some forever not for better, some are gone, and some remain. -John Lennon / The Beatles

Minh Quang Dao

Here’s a sigh to those who love me,
And a smile to those who hate;
And, whatever sky’s above me,
Here’s a heart for any fate. -Byron
Not the hair! -Jesse from “Full House”
Four! -David Letterman
That hot chocolate smells really bad. -me
No, that would be me. -Chris Passmore
What the jonking, wronking, fonk?! -Aaron O’Connor
Automotive Line One! -Eyamba B., David K., and I
One last cry, one last cry, before I leave it all behind. -Brian McKnight
...and memories, he knew, were not glass treasures to be kept locked within a box. They were bright ribbons to be hung in the wind. -Morgan Leah in T. Brooks' The Talismans of Shannara.

Vieles kann der Mensch entbehren, nur die Menschen nicht. -Ludwig Boerme

Contrary to popular belief, you can do anything you want in life — with the right lawyer. -

Beauty is only skin deep, but ugly goes clear to the bone. -unknown

Oh! The places you'll go! You have brains in your head / You have feet in your shoes / You can steer yourself / Any direction you choose. -Dr. Seuss

Hier bin ich Mensch, hier darf ich sein. -Faust in W. von Goethe's Faust 1

For the dead and living, we must bear witness. -unknown

Tim, shut up! -Fraker

No bird soars too high if he soars with his own wings. -William Blake

Never mistake knowledge for wisdom; one helps you make a living, the other helps you make a life. -Unknown

I swear to God you're crazy! -Eric Berg

Who's hollerin' out there?! -Drive thru at Hardee's to me and Grace

Free Refills for 25 cents. -Sign outside Taco John's

Only three types of people go to hell: homicidal maniacs, terrorists, and people who drive too slow in the fast lane. -The Far Side

...grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change, the courage to change the things I can, and the wisdom to distinguish the one from the other. -Serenity Prayer

Whatever befalls the earth befalls the sons of the earth. -Chief Seattle

An eye for an eye only makes the world go blind. -Ghandi

Ellen, you are so strange. -All C.

Oh, Ellen. You're so cute. -Murph

Hey, Elbo! -Jay S. and Murph

Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.

Life! I love you. All is groovy. -Simon and Garfunkel
Yeah, hell yeah! -Vikas D.
Rastafarianism: Let's smoke this . . . -Kevin's shirt
I hate breasts, they're so hard to get into. -Tim G.
If someone cut my balls off, I'd be mad too! -Kevin M.

For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? - Mark 8:36
You are the pits of the world! Vultures! Trash! -John McEnroe
I know a lot of people who think I'm dumb. Well, at least I'm no educated fool. -Leon Spinks
If you promise not to believe everything your child says happens at this school, I'll promise not to believe everything he says happens at home. -anonymous school master
I love humanity; it's people I can't stand. -Linus
God is a busy worker, but he loves help. -Basque Proverb
Insanity is hereditary — you get it from your children. -Sam Levenson

The greatest poem ever known / Is one all poets have outgrown / The poetry, innate, untold / Of being only four years old. -C. Morley
The main obligation is to amuse yourself. -S.J. Perelman
Beware of the kind, for they tend to grow cruel when you cross them. -The Warlock in Spite of Himself by C. Stasheff
Barbie has a chicken-butt! -Beatrice Burton
Curiouser and curiouser. -Alice and Wonderland
No man can prove upon awakening that he is the man who he thinks went to bed the night before, or that anything he recollects is anything other than a convincing dream. - Buckminster Fuller
Nevermind. -Maya Finch
Jordan David Finkin
The Jewish Terror

Justice, justice shall you pursue. -Torah
No one ever lost a buck underestimating the Intelligence of the American public. -Dad
Run with scissors. -Seth K. and I
May god fart on my pizza. -Kevin M.
If you’re feeling down and glum, stick your digit up your bum. -Dad
Workers of all countries. Unite! -Karl Marx, Frederick Engels
Body clothed in a no-cloth robe
Feet clad in turtle’s fur boots
And prepare to shoot the devil Ignorance. -Cold Mountain
It’s the great white hopeful. -Seth K. and Tristan Bolen

Amy Sondra Fogel

Like jewels in a crown the precious stones glittered in the queen’s round metal hat. -Jack
I like the idea that a voice can go somewhere, unininvited, just kind of hang out, like a dirty
thought in a nice clean mind. -Hard Horny
I’m Third -Camp Tecumseh
Drink up, Dreamers, You’re running dry. -Peter Gabriel

Now Denial: To tell oneself that the only time worth living in is the past and that the only
time that may ever be interesting again is the future. -Generation X

Andrew S. Fraker

We’re never gonna survive unless we get a little crazy. -Seal
It takes a lot more than bears to make a video cool, Beavis. -Butt-head
What if the bear was, like, taking a dump? -Beavis
Well... that might work... -Butthead
I gave you everything you ever wanted, It wasn’t what you wanted. -U2, “You’re so
Cruel!”
For those of you who thought we died, we are... -Mueslix Pride! -Alex, Kian, Mike and me
Imagine your surprise when you are attacked by a wandering street proctologist. -
Gargoyle horoscope
Angle, God gave us little voices in our heads so can USE them! -Dave K
Andrew, if there were still a slave sale, I’d buy you and make you dress like me. -Joey
Friedman
Joseph Kenneth Friedman

Joey

A man must follow his own path, Luke. -Princess Leia
Forward ever, backwards never, prepare for whatever and always stay clever in any endeavor intelligence is better. -KRS-ONE
The difference between a Yankee and a durn Yankee (or bloody Yankee bastard in my case) is that the Yankee has enough sense to stay where he belongs. -From Texas Proud and Loud by Doyle House
If you just keep hanging in there, you never know what's achievable. -Australian cricket captain Allan Border
You have brains in your head / You have feet in your shoes / You can steer yourself any direction you choose. -Dr. Seuss
Yeah, I am all that, they say how can he be so skinny and live so fat!! -Beastie Boys

Laura Michael Glaser

Lala Beans, Glazecoco, Laurel Gla-sar

Peel an onion, there's many layers. -Valula, Doc Hollywood
He agreed to savor each moment in his life, the apparently good and the apparently bad. He accepted each of his precious moments on this planet as a gift. -The Precious Present
It's chill in here — no it's not, it's WATER! Hee hoo hoo -Zipporah P. and I at morning swim team
People are really just apes with car keys. -Ruth Ann, Northern Exposure
I'm going to be Buffy. -Anni B. after Buffy the Vampire Slayer
Laura, that picture looks just like you when you put your head on your desk, you look so sweet... oh I love you Laura Beans. -Melissa Jose Moore
Slow down you move too fast, you've got to make the morning last. Just kicking down the cobble stones. Life I love you all is groovy! -Simon and Garfunkel

Catherine Lee Tsai Goodall

Cathy

This class is a Stalin(istic) repressive government! -Jason in Russian I
Shut up and hold still while I find the damn hole!
-Murphy trying to unlock the car in the dark in Peoria
Oh, Ente, ist das Leben shoem! -Die Maus zur Tigerente (Janosch)
Caution should be exercised in moderation. -Dad
Under communism, man oppresses man; under capitalism, the reverse. -unknown
It is only with the heart that one can see rightly; what is essential is invisible to the eye. -Antoine de Saint Exupery (and Patti)
I don't question our existence/I just question our modern needs. -Pearl Jam
I have a goal to see beyond my vision — with imagination I'll get there. -H.C. Jr.
The hardest years, the wildest years/These should not be forgotten. -Midnight Oil
Timothy Grace

Who's hollerin' out there?! -Me and Vikas D. at the drive thru
Hell yeah! -Vikas D
Therefore do not worry about tomorrow for it will worry about itself. Each day has a
trouble of its own. -Matthew 6:34
Chicks talk to me, but they tell you to get your sorry ass outta here! -Butt-head
Your momma's so poor that she was kickin' cans down the street and I asked what she
was doing and she said "Movin". -Eric

Jennifer Ellen Gruzca

Ooh, that's a tricky one. You have to use Calculus and imaginary numbers for this...You
know, eleventeen, thirty-twelve, and all those. It's a little confusing at first. -Hobbes
How tall are you anyway? Seven feet? -some kid in front of Centennial
You're so fat! -Angela Sohn and Juwan Song
I don't want to do debates with Jennifer. She's too opinionated. -Juwan Song
Huhh? -Angie Shen
I'd love to fly, but I don't think I have the upper body strength. -Balke Bartkomous,
Perfect Strangers
In the middle of the night, I go walking in my sleep. -Billy Joel, "River of Dreams"
(dedicated to my sister, Meghan)

Laurel Herendeen

Frog

I would rather be ashes than dust. -Jack London
Bruk skine dine hver eneste dag saa lenge foeret holder. Det er naa mitt raad. -Onkel
Rimfrost
The woods are lovely, dark and deep,
but I have promises to keep
and miles to go before I sleep.
and miles to go before I sleep. -Robert Frost
I guess I'm just a terrible person. -Ali C.
So long, suckers! -Paul, Dad, me, and Cathy
Steven Daniel Hilberg

Death is the last great adventure. -Anonymous
However, make sure you’re ready for it. -me
Guns, guns, guns. My life would be dull without them. -Shadowrun
I’m insane for sanity’s sake. -Seth K.
Help, I’m possessed! -me
What is the point of caffeine-free Mountain Dew? -me

Nathaniel Hopkins

Gnat

I have my views and my code and the rest of society can collectively shove theirs. -Mega Zone
Poems are short hand, points where the subconscious breaks through the bullshit. -The Annunciation
Nothing fixes a thing so intently in the memory as the wish to forget it. -Montaigne
You still go WHOOSH! -Cindy W
Rub her feet -Lazarus Long
I never let school interfere with my education. -Samuel Clemens
If you gaze into the abyss, the abyss gazes into you. -Frederich Neitzsche
A man swears because he doesn’t have the words to say what’s on his mind. -Bones from Malcolm X

Molly Evelyn Jamison

Molly

Do you want the best of my rear? -Leif C.
You sound like a hippie in a catnip factory. -Get a Life
And if the cloud bursts, thunder in your ear/You shout and no one seems to hear/And if the band you’re in starts playing different tunes/I’ll see you on the dark side of the moon.
-Pink Floyd
Dong! Dong! Grandpa is speaking to you! -Robyn Tessin, Heather Penrose, me and 16 Candles
But there’s booze in the blender/And soon it will render/The frozen concoction that helps me hang on. -Jimmy Buffet
Seth J. Kerlin

Sloth

Jack woke up and looked outside. . . I know he thought . . . -KZ, Ali and I
Seth, you're a . . . a bull goose looney. -Todd B.
I found flowers in my mind, and a man said
welcome to my garden. -Anonymous
For even as love crowns you, so shall he crucify you. -Kahlil Gibran
Just be yourself; all I want is for you to be yourself. -my mother
I'm sorry, but you just don't have time to be seasick; the hulls have split and we're
sinking! -Captain Mark
Open the door and even the score, with your eyes, lovely to see you again, my friend. -
The Moody Blues
I . . . don't know . . . just where I'm going. -Velvet Underground
This is the end, my only friend, the end. -Jim Morrison

David Kim

Dave

It's funny until someone gets hurt . . . then it's hilarious. -Jimmy Choi
Automotive line one! -Eyamba B, Minh D, and I
Fathers, do not exasperate your children . . . Ephesians 6:4
For it is a tradition that a man, when he has received a great shock, heads for a bar, puts
his foot on the rail, orders five straight whiskies in a row, downs them one after another
while he stares with incomprehending eyes at the white, tortured face in the mirror
opposite him, and then engages the bartender in a sardonic conversation about life. — All
the Kings Men
Her heart is racing. . . you can't keep up / The night is bleeding like a cut / Between the
horses of love and lust / We are trampled underfoot. -Bono
I say it to his face all the time . . . get a life Murph! -Sue Kovacs

Daniel Krier

Money brings honor, friends, conquests, and realms. -anonymous (c/o John Clinton Hadley
'68)
Just do your best, that's all I can ask. -my Mom
If you are dumb, you are dumb. -Jake Goldstein
If it ain't broke, don't fix it. -my Mom
Jennifer M. Lane

Jen

Just remember, wherever you go, there you are. - Buckaroo Bonzai and Dad
My ASS is BURNING! - Amal A. in Germany
OOGA BOOGA! I win! I win! Angie S. and I
There are no evil thoughts but one: the refusal to think. - Francisco d'Anconia in Atlas Shrugged
But I don't WANT a gummie bear. I want a cigarette. - Sarah C.
Bloated people don't like to do the flexed arm hang. - Angie S.
Ich traume von Bose Busen! - Herr W. in Germany
I dream of mad boobs! - English translation of Herr W. in Germany

Timothy Jing-Hun Lin

Tim

When I slide into home, it's like two trains colliding, and I'm the Big Train. - Frank "The Big Hurt" Thomas
Hail! To the Victors Valiant / Hail! To the Conquering Houses / Hail! Hail! To Michigan / The Leaders and Best! - Michigan fight song
Yeah guys! Her butt was awesome! I mean, look at it! - Amal Amin
To fear the Lord is to hate evil. - Proverbs 8:13
Some days you're quick, but most days you're speedy. / Some days you use more force than is necessary / Some days just drop in on us / Some days are better than others. - U2

Jannie Lung

Time is a gracious thing, never waste it. - Willy Wonka
The meaning of life is to be happy, try not to hurt other people, and hope you fall in love. - Mallory Keaton
There's no strength where there's no struggle. - Matt E.
Do not seek so much as to be consoled as to console, do not seek so much as to be understood as to understand, do not seek so much as to be loved as to love. - Unknown
Kevin Mackie
Kev, Mack-Attack

Do kill... do kill... one bird with 3 stones. -Casey S.
No, really, I'm a guy! -Jannie L.
I am so afraid of living in oblivion. -Anything Box
This dog's trying to have sex with me. -Derik F.
Scratched my ass and blew my nose. -3rd Bass
Gorillas, gorillas, report to the mist. -Ice Cube
You stuck a cheeto in my ear. -Jordan F.
I'm waving automatic guns at nuns. -MC Serch
As you see, Evil will always prevail because good is dumb! -Spaceballs
Sometimes the sweetest sorrow is the saddest fate. -Celine Dion
I'm trying hard to find your dreams without someone to share it with. Tell me what this means. -Whitney Houston
Just because you're paranoid doesn't mean everyone isn't out to get you. -unknown

Austin Moore
Air buddy

The sexton dug up the corpse hoping that he could get some booty. -Mrs. Laughlin
He hates these cans. -Steve Martin, The Jerk
Bud Durude. -Leif
I reckon I am a smart alec, but it is just a way to pass the time. -Jack Burden, All the King's Men.
Psychoalphadiscobeta, it's a psychotic buck down baby. -Andy L. and Cypress Hill
School is full of Phonies, and all you do is study so that you can learn enough to be smart enough to be able to buy a goddam Cadillac someday. -Holden Caulfield, Catcher in the Rye
Ah! Liver, my liver. -Beavis
Life is short — live it up. -Kruschev

Melissa Moore

Lose your dreams and you will lose your mind. -The Rolling Stones
Oh no! It's a bimbo with a gun! -Attack of the Killer Bimbos
If you join the dance, you have to dance. -Greek Proverb
Ideas that come from animals are bizarre and must be resisted. -Silvia
I hope you realize how unattractive hate is. -Steve Martin
Shut up about Mister Bye-Bye, you're scaring me. -Jay S.
The thing women have got to learn is that nobody gives you power. You just take it. -Roseanne Arnold
Hey, are those desserts real? Can I touch them? -Jenny A
Being bad feels pretty good. -Breakfast Club (dedicated to Jay, Jenny and Jessica)
Elizabeth Anne Murphy

Murph

I, myself, have never been able to find out precisely what feminism is; I only know that people call me a feminist whenever I express sentiments that differentiate me from a doormat. -Rebecca West, 1913

One person can have a profound effect on another, and two people... well two people can work miracles. -Northern Exposure

Oh, Elizabeth, life is gross; you'll learn to live with it. -Grandma

The prince is never going to come, everybody knows that; and maybe Sleeping Beauty is dead. -Queen of the Damned

But the eyes are blind, one must look with the heart. -The Little Prince

I wonder if you can refuse to inherit the world. -Calvin and Hobbes

Because I'm blonde, I don't have to think. -Julie Brown

Be what you want, but always be you. -Paul Mitchell

Don't screw up the natural flow of the universe, Murph. -Andrew Fraker

Jessica Nolen

Jezzer

I would rather have 3 minutes of wonderful than a whole lifetime of nothing special. -Steel Magnolias

Life is too short to not get what you want. -Jenny L.

I have sweaters on my teeth! — Melissa Moore

Nothing crunches like a triscuit! -Jillanna (Prom'93)

For I only have a moment and the whole world left to see. I'll be looking for tomorrow, on the loose... - anonymous

I'm not feeling anything! — Jenny A.

BOOP!! — Mikee (Graduation'93)

That which does not kill us makes us stronger. — Steel Magnolias

Nothing in your life will ever be more important than good friends. — my daddy

Being bad feels pretty good. -The Breakfast Club (dedicated to Jenny, Melissa and Jay. I luv u guys!)

Aaron J. O'Connor

Shadow

Real men play football, intelligent men play soccer. -unknown

I'm going to upset the whole world. -Cassius Clay

It's better to burn out, than to fade away. -Def Leppard

OH BUG!! -Morgan F.

Wanna hurrl! -Tim L. and me

Who knows what evil lurks in the hearts of men... the shadow knows. -Mark (from "The Shadow")

Belief is the mother of reality. Excellence is a state of mind. -Terry Orlick

We want not only to live but to have something to live for. For some people this means to pursue excellence through sports. -Terry Orlick
Zipporah Rachel Porton
Zip, Zippoi

I will write a book it will be called life and how to live it. -R.E.M.
Yo' mamma. -Anni B. and Laura G.
Getting an inch of snow is like winning 10 cents in the lottery. -Calvin
It's easier to wear slippers than to carpet the world. -Jack Handey (SNL)
Hullo! S-O-C-K-S. -Anni B.
Even a broken clock is accurate twice a day. -Joel Fleischman
I love food -Sis (Laura)
You're hungry and you don't know why you're hungry and you can't even cry. -R.E.M.

Tim Rauschenberger
Timotsu

In the beginning, the universe was created. This has made a lot of people very angry and
has been widely regarded as a bad move. -The Restaurant at the End of the Universe by
Douglas Adams
Don't you forget about me. -Simple Minds
Goose some statues for me. -Jordan F.
I want it, if it moves mountains. -Jesus Jones
How about a 200 pound, green and mauve duck sitting on my head? -Opus
At my cadence -Mark
Groan... -track team
LEAN!! -Bonnie
There can be only one. -Highlander
I'm in love and it's a sunny day. -The Beatles
O bla dee, O bla da, life goes on. -The Beatles

Jason Patrick Rogers

In all endeavors of chance and competition, we must strive to win with class, and to lose
with class. -South American treasure hunter
There are no problems, only solutions. -John Lennon
I suppose it will all make sense when we grow up. -Calvin
Yo, bud dude. -Leif
Education is experience, and the essence of experience is self-reliance. -Merlyn, The Once
and Future King
I keep making up these sex rules for myself, and then I break them right away. -Holden
Caulfield, Catcher in the Rye
Melissa Beth Schoeplein

Kiss the sky (often) - Karina Kramer-Schevers
And I, I had a feeling that I belonged / I, I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone.
- Tracy Chapman
There is nothing more important in this world than friendship and human companionship.
- Scotty
And the best thing you've ever done for me. It's to help me take my life less seriously. It's only life after all. - Indigo Girls
Carpe Diem. Seize the Day. Make your lives extraordinary. - Dead Poets Society

Angela Shen

The place where optimism most flourishes is the lunatic asylum. - Hardock Ellis
You know, sometimes it seems that things go by too quickly. We're so busy watching what's ahead of us that we don't take the time to enjoy where we are. - Calvin
II at first you don't succeed,
Try, try, try again. - W.E. Hickson
He has all the charisma of a speed bump. - Will Durst
Ooga-Booga, booger, booger, I win, I win! - the crazy booger twins, Jen & I
You sound like a polar bear passing a stool. - a description of Jen around 4 a.m. while studying for one of many legendary U.S. exams over the phone

Shahzad Siddique

One day you will wake up and wonder how all the years went by. - Calvin and Hobbes
Learn to listen, opportunity knocks very softly. - H. Jackson Brown
I think they should not ban guns, but bullets. - Joe Lanter
Memory is like a small child walking on the sea shore. You never can tell what small pebble it will pick up and store among its treasured things. - anonymous
Casey James Smith

KZ

We should not pretend to understand the world only by intellect. We apprehend it just as well by feeling. -Carl Jung

Fear of life. Fear of death. Fear of me being Seth. -Seth K.

Don't worry, there's always tomorrow until you die. -Jordan F.

We are all friends again. -Tristan B. (from Shangra Lai)

I love you. -Mom, Dad, Bo and family

If a piano fell on your head, you'd say at least it wasn't two pianos wouldn't you? -Seth K.

Grow up. -Kevin M.

Here, let me stick this fish in your ear. -Ford Prefect, The Hitchikers Guide to the Galaxy

Ok. ...Casey this is how it works. -Simon

I've been looking for you. -Suzi

Angela Hai Young Sohn

They were singing without accompaniment. You know - acapulco. -director Gregory Ratoff

Correctly English in 100 Days -title from an East Asian book for beginning English speakers

Excuse me; you did a very bad parking job. -Jane Dokko to a Korean woman. #?!@&$#!

-woman to Jane

Did your dog's poop smoke? -Juwan Song I was talking to Jennifer's mother who said,'Some people thinks she's stuck up.', and Aunt Becky said,'No, she's just up.' -Angie Shen

I think I'm... um... um... sleep deprived. Angie Shen

Here come the three stooges. -Mr. Murphy to Angie Shen, Juwan Song, and me.

Love your neighbor as yourself. -Matthew 22:39

Juwan Song

Jewie

During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you. -Footprints

Here's a tiger hug for being my best friend. -Hobbies (dedicated to Selin)

Here come the three stooges. -Mr. Murphy to Angie, Angela, and me.

You're so stupid sometimes. -Selin S.

You're so annoying. -Angela S.

You know sometimes it seems that things go by too quickly. We're so busy watching what's ahead of us that we don't take the time to enjoy where we are. -Calvin

I'd rather have three minutes of wonderful than a lifetime of nothing special. -Steel Magnolias
Edward James Stasheff II
Special Ed, EDSAC

I...hate...everything.-Arnold Rimmer, Red Dwarf
Man-pack and wolf-pack have cast me out; Mowgli hunts alone.-Rudyard Kipling
Please...do not think that a paycheck makes an actor legitimate, or the lack thereof
removes that legitimacy.-Dana Dyer
Droplets of yes and no / In an ocean of maybe.-Faith No More
...fear in a handful of dust.-T.S. Elliot, The Wasteland
Where’s my prize? Sam Byck, Assassins
Where there’s life, there’s hope.-The Doctor, Doctor Who
There is no me; I do not exist. There used to be a me, but I had it surgically removed.-
Peter Sellers
Well, HA! And double HA! And HA! some more!-Darkwing Duck
...yet forget not that I AM AN ASS!-Shakespeare

Jennifer R. Steigmann
JAY

For I only have a moment and the whole world to see, I’ll be looking for tomorrow on the
loose... -Unknown
I’d rather have three minutes of wonderful than a whole lifetime of nothing special.-Steel
Magnolias
You’ve got to look real hard... Is it in your heart? Yeah, it’s in there somewhere.-Erasure
Life is not whatnot, and it’s none of your business.-Sixteen Candles (Dedicated to Purple
Glasses, love always -Red Glasses)
I’m not feeling anything... -Jenny (Dedicated to the summer of ’93)
Being bad feels pretty good... -Breakfast Club (Dedicated to Jenny, Jessica, and Melissa)

Linnea Terando
Lin, Linear Tornado,

Music is the Universal language of Mankind.-Christopher North
Ooga Booga.-Angie S. and Jen L.
If you can look back into the seeds of time / And say which grains will grow and which
not / Speak then to me. -Banquo, Macbeth, Shakespeare
A bushel is a unit of weight equal to four pecks. What’s a peck? -Calvin
A quick smooch.-Hobbies
You know, I don’t understand math at all.-Calvin
I don’t mind death, I just don’t want to be there when it happens.-Woody Allen
One runs the risk of weeping a little, if one lets himself be tamed... -The Little Prince
And the little prince added: “But the eyes are blind. One must look with the heart.” -The
Little Prince.
Jeremy Todd
Jerboy

I want to be a parapet when I grow up. -Jordan Finkin
Anyone who goes to see a psychiatrist ought to have his head examined. -Samuel Goldwyn
This pond it seems me many multiplied of fishes. Let us amuse rather to the fishing. -A New Guide to the Conversation in Portuguese and English
Life is a terminal illness. -Nathaniel Hopkins
Life is like a grapefruit — sort of yellowy-orange on the outside, soft and squishy in the middle, with lots of pips. Oh, and some people have half of one for breakfast. -Douglas Adams

Dedication

Mr. Sutton came to Uni last year. His job description was U.S. History and Western Civ. teacher, but he got much more than he bargained for. He was indeed a teacher, but also a peace-keeper, a victim of rebellion, a hippie, and a friend. He immediately fit into the Uni community by attending picnics, sports and other events. He even brought his children into class when no babysitter could be found and trusted us not to dement them.

Mr. Sutton made class lively and interesting. He welcomed discussions on and sometimes a little off the topic. He helped us memorize material with fun pneumonics like SHIP LICE and PIMPLE C. We had a Hippie Day, and dressed up for extra credit. He brought in videos and music to give us a well rounded view of the material. He cracked down on our ignorance of U.S. geography by putting a map section on our tests, but made up for it by offering extra credit for our knowledge on important topics like Hillsboro paint, Jesse Dunbar and his ox, and cross-dressing generals.

Mr. Sutton was very generous with his time. He held evening and lunchtime review sessions to prepare students for the Advanced Placement exam. He didn't mind frantic, night-before-the-test telephone calls or being descended upon during lunch by an unruly group of students with questions.

We, the class of 1994, would like to thank Mr. Sutton with this dedication and extend to him a "Right on!"
GUESS WHO!!
1: Minh Dao
2: Jordan Finkin
3: Dan Krier
4: Tim Rauschenberger
5: Tim Grace
6: Rahul Alexander
7: Jason Rogers
8: Laura Glaser
9: Alison Cheeseman
10: Derik Fay
11: Laurel Herendeen
12: Cathy Goodall
13: Andy Fernandez
14: Tim Lin
15: Kevin Mackle
16: Nathaniel Hopkins
17: Cathy Chou
18: Morgan Finch
19: Tim Day
20: Amy Fogel
21: Vikas Dhar
22: Molly Jamison
23: Linnea Terando
24: Assunta Abraham
25: Casey Smith
26: Elizabeth Murphy
27: David Kim
28: Andrew Fraker
29: Eyamba Bokamba
30: Caroline Aiken
31: Jessica Nolen
32: Melissa Schoeplein
33: Anni Betts
34: Chris Cary
35: Eric Berg
36: Juwan Song
37: Angie Shen
38: Seth Kerlin
39: Austin Moore
40: Zipporah Porton
41: Jennifer Grucza
42: Jenny Auler
43: Aaron O’Connor
44: Sameer Bavishi
45: Jannie Lung
46: Steve Hilberg
47: Angela Sohn
48: Melissa Moore
49: Ellen Eischen
LAST WILLS AND TESTAMENTS

I, Jenny Auler leave to the Nihon Posse a fun cruise in the Pimpmobile; To Shannan, someone to listen to her psychotic life stories; to Leif, an eighth of orogano with seeds; to Robyn T. and Heather P. another awesome party; to Yunny Kim tons of thanks for C.S. help and fond memories of Jeff B. To Megan Flynn and Nola, good luck senior year, to my younger brother, James, lots of love (I didn’t say that) and success at Uni.

I, Sameer Baviishi, being of Indian body and mind leave the students of Uni from Danville more exciting rides from Danville to Uni. To Sandeep, I leave a little politeness so he’ll be nicer to Rupu. For my favorite Danville people, Rupu, Songa, Amal, and Pavan, a new driver that doesn’t tilt the van to one side. For Amal a nice butt of Bobbi in North Dakota. To Aaron, I leave many more days of meeting me at school at 6:35 AM. I leave Tim Monahan and Jami M. one more year of fun with Herr W. and a “Sei Vorsichtig.” For Tim Lin his own phone line and nothing else as we’ll see each other for our BavlIn song clinic. I leave Juwan nothing as we’ll always have the same thing and to the Sseleman C.A.T.S., success as a band. For Jordan and Kevin a filthier mind and for Kev a BMW 850 csi. Finally, for Jannie I leave nothing as I never want to see her.

I, Anni Betts, leave to Gabe Asher a Three Musketeers, our handshake, an umbrella to get all the entertainment he wants out of it, a big laugh at Wendy’s, those seven inches, that thrill from crossing and uncrossing his legs, and one of those things, you know, that you put in the toilet; to Dan Murphy I leave a recognition; to Anna Long I leave an umma in the middle; to Yoni a big “Whazzup?” and a cute sophomore girl; and to the rest of the world I leave hope, courage, and my keen fashion sense.

I, Eyama David Bokamba, being of sound mind and big black body, leave the following: To my brother I leave the sense our mama gave him and a higher verticle; to Danilu I leave pride in his African Heritage; To Dan Murphy I leave a “wazup!” and my JNCO Jeans; to Bridget Rogers, a clue; to Nola I leave a lot of good memories and a big red pick-up truck. To Cindy I leave my love and someone to talk to. To Jani Miles I leave my wardrobe. To Anne-Marie, a big ‘ol hug. To Yunny Kim I leave a real man; the kind you can’t find at Uni. To Jon Wachtel I leave the power to be bad and not get caught. To Edwin, I leave a snap to his left hook and to Eli, I leave the business end of Edwin’s left hook.

I, Chris Cary, do hereby leave to Charlotte a bagel of her own and to Cindy a baked potato, a lifetime supply of hair thingies and a big hug and thanks for being my running buddy and putting up with me for the last three years. Thanks to the library staff for letting me hang out there, and good luck to the Cross-country and Track teams.

I, Alison Cheeseman, leave a genuine smile to all the people who’ve ever asked me to. To the cross-country and track teams, I leave the challenge to fit more than seventeen people into the back of Bonnie’s pickup, runs in the rain, and good luck to make sure the hard work pays off. To Lindsay and Anne-Marie, I leave confidence and courage to go with their talent; to Cindy, a really good joke; to Amanda, Amboy AND All-State Auditions; to Chris G., and a year of 100% health; to both coaches, my gratitude for all they’ve taught me in the past 4+ years, and to Mark, I leave a moonrise and the promise of many more postcards. To Mr. Sutton and all the future U.S. History classes, I leave the battle of Oral Sex and lots of great class discussions; to the math department, colored chalk and the memory of Mr. Pat; to Mr. Bild, an occasional matching outfit; to Mr. Murphy, a train ride to the place where the water is wide, and finally, a thousand thank you’s to all the teachers and friends who’ve made the past five years worthwhile.

I, Catherine Cheo, do hereby will Alison L. a neat-to-chorus buddy and a cup of apple liquid for days when you don’t want to feel like yourself. I leave a big bottomless Cup-O-Spaghetti to Susan R. and leave Amy N. a bucket of bolts for next years Halloween costume. To Cindy W. I leave my awesome test scores and a paid vacation. To Joyce T. I leave a can of 99% caffeine and memories of carpooling. To Andrew N. I will better hair and a loud “Look! It’s Andrew!” To James J. I leave some cool people to hang out with after school. To Jeremy T. I leave a drivers license and some real music to listen to. To Gnat I leave my thanks and appreciation, you’ve been a great friend. To Tim R. I will my artistic talent and many deep meaningful conversations at 3:00 AM. To Aaron I leave a hug. To everyone else I leave a smile.

I, Minh Dao, of sound Vietnamese body and mind, hereby will to Kamar Das, my perfect hair; to Jonathan Wachtel, my left bicep; to Dan Murphy, my right bicep; to Danny Cranston, a 24-inch vertical; to Edwin Ramos, my deep bass voice; to Doug Sohn, my vast physics knowledge; to Anne-Marie, the man of her dreams; to Jeff Kang, the ability to dunk; to Nola M., a little more estrogen; and to Bik O., a super dope car.

I, Tim Day, being of caffeinated mind and body do hereby bequeath Tim Lin prunes to combat his anality, Jen Lane a cattle prod to scare her professors and friends and make her very happy, Angie Shen Pramorph and a butt-load of B.C. To Cathy Goodall, I leave what remains of my sanity and an endless mug of thick mocha. To Melissa Schopelien, a sense of responsibility. To Murph, I leave a well-worn Volvo. Molly Jamison I leave a nice butt and J.C., Heath, etc. In fond and loving memory of all the hellish hours of studying and the suffering my hair has incurred as I ripped it out in frustration, I leave the staff and faculty of Uni a sense of fairness and propriety. To the students I leave a sense of conservatism, in its most malignant form, to combat the pervasive and loud liberal fags.

I, Vikas Dhar, being of somewhat sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath to Charlotte a leaving ‘roll’ to Vector-Man, I leave much magnitude, and to Dave D., I will a better impression of Hazem; to Yunny and Anne-Marie, I leave 7” and 6”, respectively; to Damnarfy, I will a record label of his very own; to Kevin, I leave a fresh, green aloe vera plant; to Andy F. I leave a cordless Braun; to Austin, I give one of B’s 40s; to Eric-dog, I leave a normal looking picture; to Mike TimLin, I leave the necessary room for him to grow into a real Chris Webber; to Derik, I leave the Good Stuff(); to all Asian Americans at Uni, and those in the future, I leave the power to become the strongest minority, and lastly, I leave my true, undying affection to the CLASS OF 94, esp. Anni, E-dog, Tim, Eyama, Derik, Laura, Mike Tim-Lin, Jenny A., Melissa M., Austin, Min, Davie, Jay, Sameer, Jannie, MM, and Zipporah.

I, Ellen Eischen, leave a Volvo to Megan M. to continue the legacy of the Murph-mobile, Jason’s reign of terror to Eli, the struggle to commute from my neck of the woods to Christine K., a limosome to take George and Carli home the Friday of the Hilly Hundred, a superdiferious violin section to Thayer, Christine and Eric, the knowledge that P.E. will someday end to Audrey W. and Jeff B., a trip to New York to Allison C., a big hug and a great soccer season to Jeff T., a happy birthday to Charlotte S., a friendly smile to Ben S., leadership skills to keep up the school to Cindy W. and Asako, the care of our world to Richard L., Samantha S., and John Q. and a last chance to Patrick N., to Bob J., to Jodie M., and to Amyn and all the girls.

To everyone mentioned I thank you for being real friends. See Yal P.S. To Jen L. I leave a large firm pear.

I, Morgan Finch, leave to Alison Leff my legacy of odd socks, whether she wears them or not; to Jenny Luth my usual quietness; to all and Lydia the math house; and to Cindy Wang I leave all of my free time. To the Friisbee Studs I leave all my love and my glow-in-the-dark frisbee.

I, Rachel G., hereby leave the following to the people: I leave dozens of pirated computer programs to Casey, to Tim L. I leave any picture of Chris Webber that I find, to Eric I leave a paved country road and a good set of directions, I leave Sameer the car of his dreams, to Vikas I leave Calc class and a scar, I leave my vertical and the knowledge that the Irish rule to Tim G., to the P.E. department I leave my undying love. anyway, to my bro Kevin I leave blunt power, a 40, a wet fat girl and my friendship.

To everyone mentioned I thank you for being real friends. See Yal P.S. To Jen L. I leave a large firm pear.

I, Amy Fogel Leave: to Alex K. a thump on the head, to Derek D. memories of white water rafting, to Ben and Richard awesome trumpet power, to Jon W. my drunken dad and a humpy dance, to Amanda and Lindsey all the PR’s they want, to Bridget a pair of XL b-ball shoes, to George P. a razor and a Metallica CD, to Dylan a backrub, to Tim M. a ride out to lunch, to Jeff T. a hug and some self confidence, to Nola the
ride home from Kenney to bitch about anything she wants. To Kamra a meg and all my friendship. To Sunavo a Miata and all my love, to Mr. Sutton gratitude for being a great teacher, to Sally and the b-ball team lots of luck and finally thanks to my parents for being everything they are.

I, Andrew Ellen, Grant the following: To Deschler I leave a clutch of several 71's to kick Pipe's and Kristie's ass. Andy can have Steve Finley, a 12-step program and a couple of Steve Harrms' extra jacks. To Gabe I leave good guy roles and a filter. I will give Sean (he'll be back) a 1977 Ford Pinto, the only car worse than his on the planet. To Joy I leave change for a five and something else, I don't know quite what yet. Finally I bestow upon each and every one of you a healthy dose of conservatism in hopes that some of you will see the light. And now, I leave.

I, Joey Friedman, being slightly intoxicated, leave the following things to the following people; to Dylan I leave a subscription to Motor Trend so he can get his facts straight and a Fleer Ultra official what's up stron, to Andy L., the Wisconsin League for 1,000 games played, to the schedule, to Kamra I leave a big ball of Gumbo, to Dan M., I leave the knowledge that white guys can be down so keep trying, to Danilo I leave a party with the senior guys, to Edwin R. I leave the knowledge that you are a strong young man, so don't let anybody get you down. To Tim M., I leave a titty twister and to the rest of the people at Uni, keep this the best school in C-U, take pride in our school, and let everybody know we take pride in our school.

I, Laura Glaser, leave the Uni Swim Team lots of victories and love. To Chandra I leave some Toenail clippers, Megan, Bridgette, Jani, and the pepe club Olympic gold medals (Charlotte at least a 500 under 7 min), and Al, thank you for being the best of us. To all the future Lane 1, 2, 3, and Michael Jackson, and a big old sueeee! To ma petite Anne-Marie I leave my white and blue sweater. To David A. I "promise myself" to him a huge smile, a hug every day, and an off key piano. To Mr. Sutton — RIGHT ON! RIGHT ON!! To Lindsey I leave my favorite childhood memories and a deep regret for not spending more time with her now. I leave the wonderful tradition of Students for a Better World to Samantha, Richard, Ms. Kaplan (of course) and all of the underclassmen who truly care. Finally, to every single one of the dedicated, caring teachers and staff at Uni, I leave a very sincere thank you.

I, Cathy Goodall, leave to Megan M. hugs and lots of confidence; to Paul H., tickets to Kabuki: “Dazed and Confused” and best wishes; to Asako and Richard L., Stud. Co.; to Usama, 2 bags of marshmallows; and to Claire and Megan R.A., fitness. To George P., Leif, and Dan M. I leave the lounge; To Cathy, Barb and Randy I leave thanks for the help and counsel they’ve provided; to Mr. Sutton, a hallway smile and thanks for adding levity to Junior year; to Mr. B. and Laura R., evening chats (not all on WWII) and gratitude for everything they’ve done; to Murphy, some coffee beans, the quartet he always wanted, and my sincerest appreciation for all the rockin’ times; and to Mr. Cranes, my respect for his dedication to Uni.

I, Henry Gruenke, leave behind me the swim team a box of Dunkin’ Donuts and the ability to survive four years of getting up at five in the morning. To Katie Braden I leave the I.M. and a really fast breaststroke time. To Nola and Zipporah I leave my thanks for all the rides after swim practice. I leave Mr. Murphy a drum player who can both watch and play in time. To Shawn DeLaMar, I leave the small but cool viola section. To Mr. Sutton I leave thanks for making history finally more than rote memorization. To each guy with long hair in our school I leave a big pair of scissors. Use them! Finally I leave my height to the following: first to Seflin and all the other little-bitty subbies; second to all of Uni’s short guys; last to the girls basketball team since I didn’t give them the use of it while I was here.

I, Laura Herendeen, leave to Dr. Mack and Ms. Irby a wonderful and benign practice of bad habits. To all the full-time captains of those teams I leave my wonderful leadership skills. To Gian-Paolo I leave a four-function calculator, some whipped cream and a new pair of tights. To Matt McClintock I leave some pre-wrap to protect his leg hair next time and a name tag that says Emad Jassim. To Cathy Chou I leave the best backrub in the world. To Hannah I leave a pint of Chocolate and Peanut Butter Ice-Cream and The Edge’s e-mail address. To Hadas I leave free access to my shirts. To Alison L. My love, the loudest applause for her plays and a smile for every day of the week. To Andrew R. I leave a bear hug, Amy’s Ramones record, and a perfect night with a big bushel of ripe apples. To Cindy W. I leave as much gourmet cocoa as she can drink, a hug and a warm smile for every one that has cheered me, a megaphone so everyone else can hear her cheer, a person to tie her shoes and reply “clothes” when she asks what to wear, and all my love.

I, Seth Kerlin, leave to Andrew: a socialist’s perspective, Jordan: a few tiedye’ed t-shirts and a pipe. Sameer: a VW bus with a purple finish, the 1967 model preferably. Murph: some vestige of sanity. To the absent Tristan: flowers in your mind and a good deal of our tiring loss. Mr. Sutton: a lifetime supply of toilet plungers and a million dancing girls, and a few attentive students. KZ: my quick and ready grasp of math and science. And finally I leave all the rest (including guitar skills) to Ali.

I, David Kim, being of sound mind and lusty body, bequeath the following: to Biko, a tour of my house and a game of Streetfighter or F-Zero; to Tommy Craigs, Cranston’s queen; to Jeff K., nut pillers for madrigals; to Rosa, someone to call him “Frank”; to Sandeep, a huge lugoy; to Jamie, an awesome’poop in pool; to Anne-Marie, a big button that reads “I AM NOT Native”; to Dan M., my pool skills and a Marblor Light ‘Just for taste, of course’; to Brit and Bridget, a home-made white trash cake; to Leil, $35 and a life after Mary Jane; to Nola, a good fight; to Tim M., a luck as a tenor (hall); to Andy, my senior portrait; and to Tommy, Jeff, Yunny, Doug, Selin and Dan Murphy my Korean Power. Good luck y’all, you’ll need it.

I, Daniel Herman Krier, hereby will to the following people: my basketball style to Andy Liebowitch; a scalpel massage to Megan Flynn, a burning field of Mary Jane and a hangglider to Leif; my mack-daddy style to Jamie Auler; my left nut to Dan Murphy (may he use it wisely); a punch in the face to Matt McClintock; a pair of snakeskin, ‘dance country’ boots to Britton Sobkovich; a rental movie and companionship on those lonely weekend nights to Nola Miller; a new bumper pool table to Ben Scott; my lyrical genius and rhythm to Dan the Mann; a solid middle name to Jani; a good friend to Danilo; an Irish lass to Jah; an Oklahoma land to Leil. And you can’t forget to tell Jani, Jen Lane, of caffinated mind and body, hereby leave Amal A. a beautiful butt to stare at and fantasize about all day. To Jani M. I leave a big German hotel room with a leech-free bathroom and a bed vibrator. To Sarah C. I leave a crazy, happy although demented life, an answer to her many “problems,” and a FEP. I’d like to leave my conservativeness to someone, because Uni needs it, but I can’t find anyone worthy enough. To Angie S. I leave a piece of butt-cheese and a polar bear stool. I leave Uni, excluding the PE department, five of the best years of my life, and the product of my best efforts. To the PE department, I leave my lack of athletic skill, my string of 7’s, a few gallons of sweat and chicken.

I, Tim Lin, hereby will Tim Monahan a loud “Guten Tag” and “Vorsicht,” a Michigan hat, and a hot German date; Jani M., a bathroom and a vibrating bed with any man she wants; Jeff Kang, a 1 on 1 Basketball game; Amal, a woman with a nice butt; Bridget R., an interview for swimming and basketball; Cindy W., success in future endeavors; Vikas, a butterfly, fruitribers, a big bootie and Zipporah. Andrew Fraker, I leave a Chinese pick-up basketball game and my love for Frank Thomas; Sameer, a tie in a tennis match on real grass; Zipporah, Vikas and a rendition of “Hava Nagila”; Elizabeth M., sanity, and my appreciation for doing crew; Lisa Micle, tons of thanks for helping me with every question, your applications and answering my questions, and also my Michigan parenthetical. Tim Day, I bequeath some Wrigley’s spearmint gum; Jannie, a bottomless male, exotic dancer; Jen, an espresso (since I know what it is now) and a hard, crunchy pear; Derik, an extra shoulder sling and a tweezer; Kevin, some dirty Jokes; Anni, some Chinese food, a goiter, and a life sized poster of Harrison Ford, Laura G., long school talks, and finally to my brother Matt, now in New York, I leave my swimming ability and my best wishes.

I, Jannie Lung, leave a normal Quad bus driver to Dan M., to Jeffrey B. I leave my eternal gratitude and many Peanut Butter Cups (sure you cheat but you’re proud of it), to Barbi I leave all my magazine perfume samples and a cup of coffee with milk. To Max, a #1 fan club, a hand and a warm smile for every night to baby-sit Cassandra. To Mr. Callahan (Pat) I leave jellyfish and his own Agora Days cooking class. Finally, I leave Jordan an entire cheesecake, lots of watermelon, and a Foxtrot (2×s in succession). To Kevin(l) I leave a kiddie cocktail and a 5-hour conversation in person. To Casey I leave my electronic equipment and a locker next to mine. To Jordan, Kevin and Casey I leave a multi-gendered sleepover chez moi and a day of inner-tubing (fully clothed) in Danville. To my Sam I leave the car of his dreams (Yugo of course), a cordless speaker phone w/ answering machine, the Ralph Lauren Collection, a finished video list, a day in Chicago, the Bavlin Song clinic, all the respect in the world, and my eternal, unconditional friendship and gratitude. I love you all, and may you each live a happy life.

I, Kevin Mackie, leave a BMW 850CSI and a G-spot to Sameer; a brain in a jar, ’72 ramen, a PowerBook and a real Jimmy to Casey; a bondage Barbie to Jordan; chocolate mousse, Sameer and food to Jannie; a shoulder, a hacksaw and scalpel to Derik for Porky with a bottle of vaseline; Tiffany and Irish food to Tim G; my dinking skill to Tim M; a car with wings to Eric; sucking Mich., oops and “hard” copy to Tim L.; a prophonical to Angie; a soft squashy pear to Jen L. for a big sucky-sucky; a real stick (shift) to David, the wild thing to the JAJA clan; and my weed shirt and unappreciated skills to Bonnie. I leave my support for Uni basketball teams, hope that university beats high school, friendship to the one and only boy Derik, and endless gratitude to Jannie, Casey, Jordan, Sameer, my sister, and Adam for being true friends.
Melissa Moore, leave Anni some Polyeurathane. To Leif, I leave an oven (in which to get baked). Jamie Auler, I leave you some romance novels and a heavy lock for your bedroom. To Laura Beans, a big tube of orange lipstiek and some pudding. To Tristan, I leave Columbia. To my sisters, I leave some sweaters for your teeth. And to the rest, I leave my general dislike for this institution.

I, Elizabeth Murphy leave Dave A. my ear, Bridget lots of love and some relief from her brother; Mr. Sutton caysh; Yunny a hot fitness gymnast; Cindy and Hannah a yearbook and a computer room purged of scary people; Sally, my sister, someone to run w/ in fitness and a slashing outfit; Dan M. cute boxers and a goatee; Randy life w/o cigarettes, friendship, and thanks; Megan a chicken pot pie, life without a car, love, and luck; Ms. Callahan a great love and enthusiasm for real math; Barh thanks and appreciation; and Eli a ride home.

I, Aaron O’Connor, being of exquisite mind and body leave Morgan a hug whenever she wants one. To Cathy C. I leave a huge hug and the best of luck. To Tim R. I leave a flying object in the back when he’s least expecting it. I leave a hug, a handshake, and the best of luck to Cindy W. To Jordan I leave a slug in the arm to wake him up in the morning. I leave Sameer the continued ability to do homework and play original sports games at 6:35 in the morning. I leave the soccer team a lot of good times to spend during their record setting season. To all my band, I leave a warm smile for the rest of my days. I leave well wishes and friendship to the track team. And finally, to Mark P. I leave, sadly, an empty shadow.

I, Zipperoh Porton, leave Nola a cool carpool and some Awesome people in her lane. To Charlotte I leave an R and Tetris Two. To Jamie M. I leave enough classes so that she doesn’t have to sit in that dang P.E. room. To Hillary I leave some Cinnamon Toast Crunch, 1000 thousands yards of butterfly and a piece of duct tape. And to the rest of the swim team I leave a great season, good music, and some doughnuts. To Selin I leave a big hug and some awesome routines. I’ll be seeing you in the Olympics. To Jonathan W. I leave some glances across the room during High Holidays. To Sari I leave the Thespian Society. To David A. I leave something good. And to anyone who wants it I leave my everlasting love for REM.

I, Tim Rauschenberger, being of dirty mind and clean socks, do hereby bequeath to the following persons the following stuff. Cindy, to you I leave the 100 dash and armory practice. To Hannah I leave Vladimir Shatzev. Aaron I leave you flying objects aplenty. Jordan I leave you a gorgeous redhead and a can of moustache wax. To Morgan, a “Hi Bob” and a toy gun. Cathy I leave you espresso nights and a neato poem. Casey, I leave you a private reality as Zaphod Beeblebrox. Chris, to you goes computer fun and a devious grin. To Laurel and Ali I leave cross-country, may you run it well and without me. To the rest of the universe I leave my humble apology. Finally I leave as ME and the best of luck. I leave continued success to the track team. And finally, to Mark P. I leave, sadly, an empty shadow.

I, Angela Sohn, hereby leave to Pavan, an electronic page turner; to Selin, a “neato-mosquito” and fire works; to Jeff K., a quartet; to Chris Tsay, the Pink Panther and Phantom theme; to Anand, a madrigal costume that fits; to Audrey, my body shop shirt; to Doug, all of my books; to the madrigals, all of the free food you want; to Mr. Murphy, all of my socks and a dissapating train ride; to Mrs. Micle, all of my thanks for helping with college applications; to Cathy Goodday, my New York audition outfit; and to all of the SENIORS: luck and success in the future.

I, Juwan Song, hereby bequeath to Pedro and Joseph S. a puzzle to share. To Megan M. I leave a leash to drag them around and to Pavan a car so he doesn’t have to go to IMSA. I leave Anand some music to sort. Jeff K a ride home and to Pari a pair of scissors to cut Rishi’s hair. I leave Joyce T. and Asako a perfect Unique and Doug S. a lot of luck. To Jen and Angie I leave sanity. To Angela I leave a neat pair of socks and to Jennifer I leave decent musical taste. I leave Shahzad an exciting Japanese class, Tim L. some juicy gossip, Kevin some white socks, Tim D. a pack of gum, and Sameer nothing since he has everything I have. I leave many thanks to the Uni faculty. And to the class of ’94 I wish a lot of success in the future. Last but not least I leave my sister, Selin my sisterly advice and best wishes.

I, Edward Stashelf, being of wussy body and highly questionable mind, leave to Sally peace be with you when that raining breaks, to Dave Asher a copy of “An Actor Prepares” by Stanislawski, to Mrs. Laughlin the vain hope that she won’t study “Macbeth” when there’s a play rehearsing, to Glen-Paolo a calculator program that George can’t do faster, to Drake, the gradual collapse of capitalism and a revolutionar commone; the second floor hallway to all students who belong here at Uni, and the first floor hallway who all don’t.

I leave the Uni Drama program to the mice and cockroaches (they’ll probably do a better job), and... oh, yeah... to Mrs. Reneau, I leave a great deal of contemptuous laughter.

I, Jay Steigman, leave Leif great times and a Marley Box Set (Rock on, Bud), to Anni endless amounts of love and friendship (you’re the BEST), I thank Laura for being my smile and I leave her absolute happiness (you deserve it babe!), to Murphy I leave one great friendship and 5 years of laughter, the best of luck to Amy, and to Jessica, Melissa, and Jenny I leave the best times of my life, a table at Perkins, and all of my love. (Long Live “Team Bad”!) Best of luck to everyone. Peace.

I, Linnea Terando, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave Asako a pickletball game we won; David Asher, his version of “I’ll Remember You”; Lisa Micle, lots of candy and thanks; Mr. Sutton, someone to sing “Swamp Fox”; to my little brother Adam, I leave lots of love and luck; and to all the teachers, staff and counselors, my sincerest thanks.

I, Jeremy Todd, leave to Steve Hilberg his history notes (all of them!). To Cathy I leave an AM radio so she can see how good WLS is after. To Jordan I leave the Adventurist of George. To Tim Skirvin I leave a backpack with only one arm strap
SENIOR

Best Looking- Eyamba & a million way tie of Murph, Jannie, Jessica, Anni, and Zipporah

Most Athletic- Aaron & Laurel

Best Dressed- Eyamba & Anni

Best Imaginary Couple- Fraker & any guy

Funniest- Jordan & Jen

Most Firtatious- Tim Day & Amy

Loudest- Jason & Murph

Dirtiest Mind- Kevin & Melissa Moore

Best Hair- Minh & Anni

Worst Music- Joey & Melissa Moore

Best Brown-Noser- David & Morgan

Laziest- Dan & Jay

Funniest- Jen & Jordan

Most Athletic- Laurel & Aaron
Most Pessimistic- Ali & Andrew

Sexiest- Eyamba & Jessica
Most Pessimistic- Andrew & Ali
Spaciest- Rahul & Jen
Most Hyper- Vikas & Jen
Worst Jokes- Kevin & Linnea
Nicest- Sameer & Ellen, Laura
Most Cheerful- Sameer & Laura
Most Polite- Sameer & Ellen
Most Naive- Sameer & Angie
Most Responsible- Sameer & Melissa
Most Likely to Succeed- Sameer & Melissa
Senior Class History


SENIOR YEAR: We lose Mr. Pat, we gain Caroline, Shahzad, Assunta, Joey, Tim D. Meares resigns, Ms. Wysocki takes over as interim. 300 minute rule. Melissa S. tackles Steve H. in math. 300 minute rule. Coach Driskell replaces Coach Scott. 300 minute rule! Sexual harassment (?) lawsuit at Uni. Melissa is Student Council Prez. Laura, Dan, Murph, Vikas, and Eric have car accidents. Cassie Callahan is born. Zipporah & Anni do Student Production. Jordan has a beard, everyone else tries...and tries...God save us! Eyamba, David, Minh and Austin get lost at Kickapoo. Sseleman Cats. Lounge committee policies. 4th hour Calc has 4 teachers. Winter Party just “swell.” Jason and Austin suspended for fighting. Ms. Suslick “hears” us. Mr. Bild has hickies on his forehead. Uni closed two days because of cold. Boys & Girls CC to state. E-mail. Poker everywhere. Jannie & Sameer, Melissa & Tristan, Aaron & Cathy C., Jason & Jessica P., Austin & Murph, Jessica & Leif, Amy & Sunavo, Andrew & Joy, Vikas & Zipporah, Anni & Aaron H., Eyamba & a cheerleader.

For the past five years we’ve been focused on the same goal — graduation. Now our careers at Uni are over and all of us must look in our own direction.
What kind of bug is that Tim?
Hear no evil, see no evil...

This is why you don't stay after school

What school are these guys from?
Dave just always has to smile for the camera.
Hey, my arm is stuck!

My buddy and me!
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When I was younger, before all the Magic was lost, I caught some and put it in a box. This was my Magic. However, Magic grows restless when it is not used. So one night it slipped away. Soon I missed my Magic and wanted it back. It did not come. Being a child is not of the body it's of the spirit. Lately I've become better at dreaming and Magic is coming back to play.

KZ

To all my friends, family and teachers. Those who have left, those who will be leaving, and those who will remain. Thank you for your friendship. I've known all of you for some time now and I have forgotten all of your faces. I see the people behind them now. May you be happy and may good fortune be with you. I'll really miss you guys.

May Peace be upon you,

KZ - otherwise known as Casey Smith
But mall security yanked me out of the fountain before I was able to scrape up a respectable amount.

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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Page Numbers</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Abraham, Assume</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aiken, Caroline</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alexander, Rahul</td>
<td>24, 26, 29, 40, 98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Amaya, Austin</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ambrose, Pete</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Amin, Amal</td>
<td>20, 80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Apperson, Molly</td>
<td>20, 26, 74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aref, Thomas</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arlabosse, Severine</td>
<td>20, 58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Asher, David</td>
<td>28, 86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Auler, Jamey</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jennifer</td>
<td>99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ballard, Tim</td>
<td>18, 25, 26, 40, 86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bandy, Matt</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bank, Seth</td>
<td>26, 86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bant, Jason</td>
<td>26, 68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marilyn</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barret, Sean</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bartlett, Rebecca</td>
<td>26, 68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Basar, Gozen</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bavishi, Sameer</td>
<td>26, 99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baym, Michael</td>
<td>21, 26, 68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beedy, Daniel</td>
<td>21, 80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>David</td>
<td>86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Berg, Eric</td>
<td>24, 99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Betts, Andrea</td>
<td>18, 24, 32, 100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bhagwat, Ranjit</td>
<td>26, 74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bial, Anna</td>
<td>21, 25, 74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bognar, Balazs</td>
<td>26, 80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bokamba, Biko</td>
<td>26, 74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eyamba</td>
<td>23, 24, 25, 32, 100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bond, Carol</td>
<td>59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bowersox, Brandon</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Braden, Katie</td>
<td>20, 25, 26, 80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brahmadam, Pavan</td>
<td>26, 68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Broadbent, Robert</td>
<td>26, 68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brokish, Jeff</td>
<td>21, 23, 25, 29, 86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brothers, Ben</td>
<td>20, 22, 26, 80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Emily</td>
<td>20, 26, 68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Butler, Chris</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rebecca</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cary, Chris</td>
<td>24, 100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chaney, Rachel</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chary, Ajit</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cheeseman, Alison</td>
<td>26, 101</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cheng, Guanyao</td>
<td>18, 74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wenlan</td>
<td>23, 25, 26, 29, 86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cheryan, Sapna</td>
<td>18, 23, 25, 26, 47, 86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chiang, Hsin</td>
<td>26, 68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chou, Cathy</td>
<td>20, 24, 25, 26, 101</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christianson, Lefi</td>
<td>24, 32, 86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cobb, Allison</td>
<td>20, 23, 25, 26, 29, 47, 86, 90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colomb, Robin</td>
<td>18, 21, 26, 80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coombe, Amy</td>
<td>26, 74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cooper, Lori</td>
<td>22, 24, 74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Costescu, Maria-Ruxandra</td>
<td>23, 25, 86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Craggs, Tommy</td>
<td>28, 74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crames, Joel</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cranston, Daniel</td>
<td>40, 80, 90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cziko, Anne-Marie</td>
<td>20, 80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dao, Minh</td>
<td>26, 101</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Das, Kumar</td>
<td>86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dasgupta, Sunavo</td>
<td>86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Day, Neil</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DeLaMar, Shawn</td>
<td>26, 75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Demissie, Zewditu</td>
<td>18, 26, 68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Depew, Drake</td>
<td>86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DeRose, Pedro</td>
<td>26, 68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Deschler, David</td>
<td>87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Derek</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dhar, Vikas</td>
<td>26, 102</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Driskell, Ray</td>
<td>63</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dummit, Nathan</td>
<td>21, 80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eichen, Ellen</td>
<td>18, 20, 21, 26, 102</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Farhner, John</td>
<td>21, 68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fay, Derik</td>
<td>26, 103</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feldman, Jason</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fernandez, Andy</td>
<td>103</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Finch, Morgan</td>
<td>24, 29, 103</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Finkin, Jordan</td>
<td>26, 40, 104</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fleischer, Gillian</td>
<td>26, 69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flynn, Megan</td>
<td>87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fogel, Amy</td>
<td>26, 47, 104</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Folk, Peter</td>
<td>40, 87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foxglove, Chad</td>
<td>26, 75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fraker, Andrew</td>
<td>24, 104</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Franki, Suzanne</td>
<td>69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Friedman, Joseph</td>
<td>26, 105</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fuller, Dorothy</td>
<td>25, 29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Garcia, Christina</td>
<td>18, 26, 47, 80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gillen, Colin</td>
<td>26, 75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glaser, Laura</td>
<td>18, 19, 24, 25, 105</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glish, Jenne</td>
<td>26, 87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Goines, Richard</td>
<td>69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Goodall, Cathy</td>
<td>18, 22, 25, 26, 105</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gorski, Chris</td>
<td>21, 40, 80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grace, Andy</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tim</td>
<td>24, 106</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grayson, Paul</td>
<td>40, 75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gruczka, Jennifer</td>
<td>21, 25, 26, 106</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gruschow, George</td>
<td>87</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Yang, Ellen ........................................ 23, 25, 26, 89
Young, David ........................................ 89

Zalar, Hilary .......................................... 22, 77
Zutshi, Pari ........................................... 26, 71
Rishi ......................................................... 29, 89
Zych, David ............................................ 26, 28, 83

The real reason Dr. Meares left Uni
The cycle of seasons repeats every year, and like them we will continue to change. The changes this year were not all easily accepted, but things eventually settled down. They added character to the school, and should not be frowned upon. This year’s chaos was hidden with laughter and joy. Although there were tough times, there are always bright ones to come.
We’re Outta Here

Okay, it’s the end of the year. Great! I could say it has been long. I could say it has been hard, but it was neither. This is why I have to thank all the yearbook photographers (the few that stayed with us). Even though there were only a few of you. You guys managed to pull it all together, so I’m happy. Rarely am I happy. A word of advice for the new yearbook editors: before school starts next year, take yoga or tai-chi. This way, when everyone or everything gets on your nerves, you can relax and get them back later (just kidding). You see, yearbook is like a woman. If you screw around too much, you get busted. Take care of yearbook and it will take care of you.

Eyamba Bokamba

Special thanks to our new Dept. Head, Audrey Wells, Peter Kimble for helping with the many technical problems, Marilyn Upah-Bant for delivering and picking up film, Ron at Primelight Studios for all his help, G.P., Brent, Morgan, and Gnat for their “extra-special help,” and the super-fantastic editing team of Cindy, Hannah, Murph, Eyamba, and David. Also, many thanks to all of the yearbook staff (too numerous to mention) including the Agora Days Crew.

Last, thanks to Taylor Publishing for providing us with a Macintosh and Laserprinter.

K.Hellyer

Hi. I’m David. Six months ago I started the Ultra Slim Fast Diet. It’s so easy. You just have a delicious shake for breakfast, another for lunch, and then sensible dinner. What do I mean by sensible? A baked potato and a piece of American Cheese. Mmmmm. So far, I haven’t lost any weight. But, I’ve managed to do my best as co-photo-editor — that’s slang for co-photo-editor. Ok, I just made that word up. You can do that when you are tired. We, anyway, it’s been quite a ride. Kinds like the water-flame at Six-Flags: pretzel routine (never boring) and ending with a huge splash. I’m glad I rode it but I have to wait a while to dry off before attempting it again. So folks, I’m gonna go have my delicious shake. You guys take it easy, and enjoy the book. It’s really cool, and only comes around once a year. Kinds like the birthdays and the McBib.

This year... this year was like... um... no, really, I’m thinking of a good metaphor... oh, damn Anyway, I’d just like to say that we’ve come a long way since last year. We’re other, wiser, and less-fawning (well all you kids were getting on our frayed nerves. I’d like to thank the Academy... and Cindy, my partners, friends in crime, thanks for being there to scream at all this time. Next year we’ll have it all to ourselves! Unfortunately, there won’t be anyone else to blame, then... Murphy, I shudder to think what would have happened had you not joined us on this journey to Stressville. I’ll miss you, silly girl. Ms. Hellyer, you must be crazy for putting us in here year after year. Next year, I promise, it’ll be [screw] better. Randy, Barb and Cathy, thanks for letting me indulge my workaholic fantasies. Brent and Morgan and Pete and Liell, and the staff that stayed, THANKS for always being there and asking if there was anything you could do... and those doing it. Hey everyone... maybe, after this deadline, we can get a break? "laughter" See you around. Hannah

Hey, boys and girls, this brings us to the end. The weird thing is that this is the end of the book AND the end of me. Thanks to everyone who has helped me through this arduous process. Thanks to Cindy and Hannah for the endless hours of work that they have done. You guys are truly great. Thanks to Jordan and Tim for “protecting” me from the scary inhabitants of the computer lab. Thanks to Barb and Randy for being cool. Love to Eyamba and David for accepting the thankless job of photo editor. Apologies to the entire staff for our afterhours sessions. Curses upon the rowdy people who tried to steal our computer. Goodbye to my friends. To everyone: I hope that this book brings you much happiness.

Murph