PRICE 50 CENTS

Riley

May 15, 1981

Review

James Whitcomb Riley High School 405 E. Ewing Ave., South Bend, IN 46613 Vol. XI No. 16

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Congratulations, Riley Seniors

This is it!

1981 Senior Issue

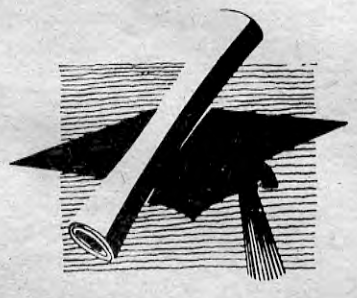

Photo by Ben Feferman

Mr. Wiatrowski will retire after 50 years of teaching

By Scott Dunham

"Good morning class. Today we will be discussing...." That is the way Mr. Feliks L. Wiatrowski has started almost every class for the past 43 years. Now, after almost 50 total years of teaching, Mr. Wiatrowski is retiring.

Mr. Wiatrowski has been teaching chemistry ever since he received B.S. and M.A. degrees from Notre Dame. For a while he taught at the South Bend Catholic High School and then he was a substitute in the South Bend Community School Corporation before he started teaching at Riley fulltime.

"I will really miss the students," Mr. Wiatrowski admits. "I love the kids and I feel it has been both a privilege and a pleasure to work with them." He also says that he will miss the teachers at Riley.

After 43 years at Riley, Mr. Wiatrowski has almost become a family tradition. "I am now getting students whose parents had me when they were at Riley," he proudly states.

In his teaching career, he has seen a lot of changes in what is known about chemistry and the methods of teaching it. During his tenure he has seen semi-micro method come into use, and more and more audio-visual aids. Beyond the changes in teaching methods, Mr. Wiatrowski has seen little change in the students and the environment at Riley. "This is a wonderful community and that is why I enjoy teaaching at Riley."

The most gratifying thing about teaching, says Mr. Wiatrowski, is seeing his former students succeed after graduating. "Some of my former students have become chemists, pharmacists, doctors in research, and college professors," he says, "I am proud when I see our graduates succeeding."

Mr. Feliks Wiatrowski

What will he do with his newly acquired free time? He is a registered pharmacist and has worked as a research chemist. "As long as my health and energy continue I have many options about which I haven't decided." Even though he is retiring, he will always have an interest in education.

PROM: more than just your average dance

By Richard Silberman

Tonight, from 9:30 until 12:30 in Century Center's Great Hall, Riley Juniors and Seniors will be enjoying the ultimate social event: PROM.

This is the third year the prom is being held at Century Center; the second consecutive year in the Great Hall. Mrs. Carol Wallace, Class Sponsor, says, "We like the elegance and roominess of the Great Hall, and I like it because there's no clean-up."

This year's theme is "We May Never Pass This Way Again." Entertainment will be provided by the band NRG (energy). Mrs. Wallace expects around 450 students to attend. Many faculty members will be chaperoning and sophomore class officers were invited to sit at the reception table and serve punch.

A photographer will be present also. Decorations will be limited to a single floating candle on each table.

One of the special items at this prom is that each female coming in will receive a long-stemmed fabric flower. Also, the doors will be opened to the Island Parkway off the Great Hall, so students may stroll out there.

Mrs. Wallace says the 1981 prom will cost in excess of $2,000. Some of the money was raised through the Ugly Couples contest, while other money comes from the $5. tickets. The balance is then made up with money in class treasuries.

Mrs. Wallace says Riley is very pleased to be able to allow students to have a very special social event. Yet, there is more to prom than a three-hour dance and a $5. ticket. In fact, the ticket is probably the cheapest cost of the evening.

Mrs. Wallace claims a couple can easily spend between $150 and $500 to make the night special.

She says some people do not participate because they feel they must rent a tux or buy a new dress, go out to dinner at the most expensive restaurant, buy new shoes, and spend money on all sorts of outrageous items. She claimed such extravagance is unnecessary,for the students make prom special.

"It's a very special night for so many people, and one that many of them will remember for a long time," Mrs. Wallace said. But, prom is not just a one night event for some students. It is a weekend activity." Some students continue the festivities after the dance by attending the after prom party, and many spend the next day at Lake Michigan or in Chicago.

Seniors pick wide variety of colleges

Most of the graduating seniors will be attending college in the fall if a recent random sampling is any indication. Of 115 seniors polled, 90 said that they will be attending college in the fall.

Purdue is claiming the most of those surveyed. Twenty-one will be attending there, and Indiana University at Bloomington is claiming 15. IUSB was mentioned by five as their college choice, and seven said they will be attending Ball State University. Two people will be attending Notre Dame, and six people indicated that they were not yet sure where they will be going to school in the fall.

Some of the seniors will be attending two-year junior colleges like Holy Cross. The other colleges mentioned range all over the country. One will be going to Yale, one to Colorado College, one to McGill University in Canada. Four will be going to IVY Tech. One mentioned Chicago Art Institute.

Seniors will be attending colleges in at least fifteen different states and two different countries.

Of those seniors not going to college in the fall, four will be entering military service. Thirteen will be working full time, and eight say that they have no plans yet.

Wild life

Next year's school reorganization will bring a number of faculty reassignments throughout the system. With the addition of ninth graders in the fall, Riley will get about 20 more teachers.

Only two teachers currently at Riley, however, are expected to have new assignments next year: Mr. George Orfanos. and Mr. Jerry Ervin. Mr. Orfanos, special education coordinator, will go to Clay.

Mr. Ervin, auto shop teacher (and now president of the National Education Association of South Bend), joined the South Bend Community School Corporation only four years ago; so lack of seniority has placed him in the "pool."

Staffers awarded

Juniors Casey Slott and Ben Feferman won awards at The South Bend Tribune's "Next Generation Page" banquet May 5. Casey received $75 towards his college education for his contributions in writing, while Ben received a Cross pen and pencil set for contributing many photographs used on the page.

Bob Towner, a Tribune sportswriter for over 40 years, was the featured speaker. His speech brought out the reasons he became a sports journalist rather than "an untalented athlete."

Following the speech, Sharon De Neve, sponsor of the NGP, thanked all the student editors and writers for making it "the best year ever." She commented that over 90 students made contributions to the NGP, more students than in previous years.

Thanks for hospitality

Dear Editor:

I want to thank you, the students, teachers and administrators of Riley High School, for your hospitality during our visit with you in your school during "Older Adults Day Back to School," Wednesday, April 29th.

We all enjoyed visiting the classrooms, assemblies and touring the schools. We were happy and thrilled to meet you and share the enjoyable experience of going back to school in 1981. We're so proud of you and want you to know that we believe that our city and country will remain in "good hands" as long as we have students like you who are concerned, dedicated and anxious to do their part.

Grace E. Zimmerman,
Coordinator
St. Joseph County
Nutrition Program

Cats win trophy

Led by senior Chuck Hecker, Riley won the Speech and Debate Sweepstakes trophy presented May 4 at the St. Joseph Valley Forensic League's annual dinner.

Eight other area teams participated in the League this season--Adams, LaSalle, Mishawaka, Penn, Marian, Howe Military, Highland, and LaPorte. Points were given throughout the season for placing first, second, or third in League events. Hecker earned all Riley's speech points, placing first in discussion, second in extemporaneous speaking, and third in both Congress and after dinner speaking.

LaPorte won the Debate Sweepstakes trophy and was second in the Speech and Debate Sweepstakes. Riley was second in Debate. Ribbons for various individual events were presented to Beth Rowe, Mark Waters, and Casey Slott. Mr. C.T. Goodman, coach of the Riley speakers, served as a chairman for the dinner.

Elections approach

Class officer elections are coming up. Wednesday, May 20, at 3 p.m., is the deadline for signing up as a candidate. On Thursday, May 21, the names of the candidates will be reviewed by the administrative council. Class officer primaries are on May 22. The top candidates will be eligible for final elections. On Tuesday, May 26, campaign week begins and the class officer final elections will be on Friday, May 29.

IU Latin conference

Six Riley students will be attending the 20th Annual Summer High School Latin Conference which will be held at Indiana University, Bloomington. Julie Horvath, Julie Thurin, Jim Nieb, Sheila Johnston, Kim Horvath, Scott Dunham and 51 other high school Latin students from all over Indiana will live on campus, attend regular classes, and participate in other special activities during the week of June 14-20. The students were selected by their academic achievements and recommendation of their Latin teacher. Mr. James Stebbins, Riley Latin teacher, will be a member of the staff at the conference.

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Six valedictorians among Riley honor graduates

Riley has six valedictorians and one salutatorian in the 1981 graduating class. The six valedictorians lead their class with a 4.0 average, and they also sport long lists of extracurricular activities as well.

Tim Daugherty has done much volunteer work during his high school career. He works for CANCO, and he also holds a job at WNDU. He is a member of NHS and has also participated in "Beyond Our Control." He plans to got to Notre Dame and major in either phsyics or a psychology or sociology-related field.

Nick Edison will be attending Purdue in the fall where he will major in physics. While at Riley, Nick has played football and wrestled. He is a National Merit Finalist and a member of NHS. He has won awards for himself and Riley in annual mathematics competitions. He is also interested in riflery and has won several riflery competitions.

Andrea Harrison will also be attending Purdue where she will major in engineering. She has been active in sports at Riley. She has been a member of the swimming, softball, and basketball teams during her high school career, and she has also played in the orchestra. She is also a member of NHS.

Jenny Miller will be attending Ball State University in the fall where she wants to major in English education and minor in journalism. While at Riley she has participated in choir, band, orchestra, NHS, and Quill and Scroll. She has been on the **Riley Review** staff for three years, this year as co-editor-in-chief, and she is a National Merit Finalist.

David Rosenstock has been active in the band and orchestra. He has played in the IUSB Woodwind Ensemble, and he is a member of NHS. David is a National Merit Finalist. He plans to go to Purdue in the fall and major in engineering, but he is also interested in law school.

Kay Vanderwall will be starting school at Purdue in June. She will be studying veterinary technology. At Riley she has been a member of the Riley Hoosier Poet staff for three years, this year as Student Life editor. She is also a member of Quill and Scroll.

Julie Horvath is the salutatorian with the next highest grade point average in her class after the valedictorians. Julie will be attending Rensselear Polytechnic Institute in the fall.

Distinguished Students are as follows: Janis Abraham, Susan Abrams, Elizabeth Allen, Sharon Aukerman, Kathryn Barker, Susan Bella, Tracey Birch, Gerard Boocher, Timothy Boser, Rosetta Boykin, Marilyn Brehmer, James Connors, Donald Czajkowski, Laura Davidson, Robin Dunn, Stephanie Duvall, Jennifer Elin, Jessica Elin, Sherry Evans, Connie Farmer.

Also John Farner, Shari Feaster, Anne Feferman, Danny Flint, Donald Fore, Amy Fozo, Teresa Fritsch, Kelly Fuchs, David Funk, Regina Gabey, Arturo Garcia, Timothy Gavin, Patricia Gorzkiewicz,

Donald Happ, Charles Hecker, John Henderson, Peter Hendrickson, Nancy Hengel, Mark Hennessy, Mary Herczeg, Amy Hewitt, Renee Hoffman, Jeanne Hohulin, Rodney Humphrey, Mary Ihns, Chantal Jeske, Anne Johonson, Carolyn Johnson, Mindy Joseph, Doreen Kaczmarek, Sherri Kinder, Jacqueline Klimek, Michael Klowetter, Scott Kosnoff, Michele Krakowski, and Renee Kusmicz.

John Lohman, Barbara Lubinski, Amy Marsh, Todd Metz, James Mikel, Beverly Murphy, David Pfotenhauer, George Plain, Margaret Pomeroy, Michael Poole, Wendy Rininger, Antony Rosback, Howard Roth, Bethany Rowe, Edward Saltzman, Christine Saunders, Patrick Seese, Rebecca Sell, Cosimo Sgambelluri, Janet Shafer, Mary Smigielski, Jerrold Streb, Mark Stuck.

Timothy Sult, Loretta Szaday, Diane Teumac, Jami Tezich, Debra Thompson, Julie Thurin, Lora Towell, Timothy Tretheway, Justine Vakkur, John Vandewalle, Christopher Walker, Jacqueline Walorski, Daniel Waters, Eric Wells, Wendelin Wheeler, Jon Williams, Sue Wills, Matt Wilson, Steven Wimmer, Belann Yaciw, Natalie Zanderej, Zora Zorich.

Commencement to be at Century Center

By Richard Silberman

On May 31, at 2 p.m., students of the Class of '81 will do like 50 previous Riley classes and receive their high school diplomas.

There will be one major difference, however, between this year's commencement and that of years past; for it will be held at Century Center. On this last Sunday of the school year, about 370 seniors, including six Valedictorians, one Salutatorian, and 101 Distinguished students, along with nine early-graduating juniors, will be handed their diplomas by School Board President Mr. Donald Yates, in Century Center's Convention Hall.

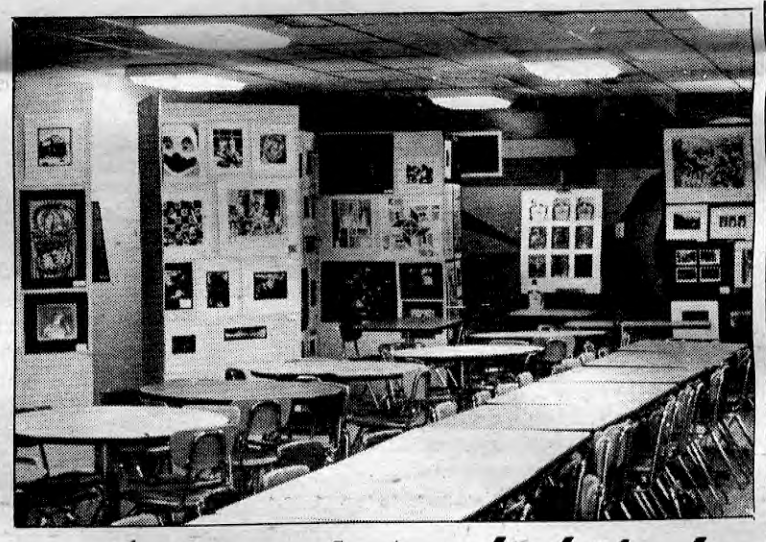
The convention hall seats from 2800 to 3000 people. Each graduate will receive seven tickets to graduation. According to Mr. Wallee Gartee, Human Resources Coordinator, "We are the first high school in the South Bend Community School Corporation to have commencement at Century Center." The cost of this "premiere" event is approximately $500.

Mr. Tom DeShone's band and Mr. Dan Miller's chorus will add to the atmosphere at Commencement. Mr. Gartee says the convention hall is elegant. He strongly believes one of the greatest things about this year's graduation is that it gives a lot of people the chance to see the beautiful facilities at Century Center.

Commencement has been in the Riley gym in past years. But, four years ago a decision was made to bring graduation outdoors onto Jackson Field. Two of the past four ceremonies, however, were brought inside because of rain. One thing about Century Center is that it's air-conditioned, unlike the Riley gym which has been known to get hot and stuffy and uncomfortable in the past.

Before the actual day of commencement, the seniors will participate in other activities. First, on May 21, is the Senior Awards Assembly here at Riley. Seniors will wear their caps and gowns at school that day. It is probable that the Senior class picture will be taken on May 21 also, as has been the case in past years. Graduation rehearsal will be in the Riley auditorium on May 22.

So, Riley is preparing to say farewell to the Class of '81. This class may start a trend of commencements at Century Center. Mr. Gartee says, "We are fortunate to get our date for commencement this year and hope to continue doing so in future years."



Artwork exhibited

Senior Robin Dunn received the "Best of Show" Award for her self-portrait with branches at Riley's annual art exhibit in the cafeteria last week.

Other winners in the various categories are as follows: In drawing, Robin Dunn took first place; Gary Tschida, second Lori Lillie and Gina Spagnola tied for third.

Tina Farrington took first place in painting. In printmaking, Bil Wood received first place; Carl Freitag, second; and Dean Adkins, third.

Frank May received first place in ceramics while Robin Yates took second. In the area of sculpture, Joe Ordaz took first and Sue Atchison second.

Mark Bacsa took first place in photography. Second went to Bill Wood and third was a tie between John Farner and Greg Walker.

The judge of this year's contest was Mr. Alan Zarkin, Associate Professor at IUSB. He teaches printmaking and drawing. There were more entries in the categories of photo, prints, and drawings," says Mr. Zarkin, "because it is easier to set up problems which will yield spectacular results in these areas than in an area like painting, where technical barriers are higher."

Riley Review

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Opinion

Student body leaps before looking

A cry of anger rose from the Riley student body recently as a result of the arrival of letters sent to department heads, coaches, and supervisors of extracurricular activities.

The letters, which were signed by Superintendent James Scamman, stated that all extra-paying positions in the school system were currently being "re-evaluated" and were being excluded from the teachers' contracts.

Immediately, students began to worry about the loss of some of their extracurricular activities. By the end of the week that the letters arrived, students had the entire extracurricular program ruled out for the '81-'82 school year.

Little did Dr. Scamman know that these letters would cause such an uproar and carry such a misleading message. The notes said nothing about the loss of extracurricular activities, but students got the impression that they did.

According to Mr. Gerald Ervin, Riley teacher and president of the National Education Association (NEA), the letters were merely meant to inform teachers that extra-paying jobs were not being included in contracts because of the massive reorganization effort. By informing the teachers by letter, Dr. Scamman hoped to avoid any misunderstandings that might arise if a teacher were transferred and found his previous post as coach or sponsor already filled.

But Mr. Ervin says that most of the posts which are being re-evaluated will be continued at least into the next school year. The final decision will be made by the SBCSC board with a recommendation from Dr. Scamman.

Although most of the worry of students was centered on athletics, other high school programs were included in the re-evaluation also. All department head teachers received the notices. The speech and debate program, as well as the cheerleader sponsor, was informed of the possibility that their sponsors' extra time would not be paid for.

Summer programs are in more serious danger. They are deemed less necessary because fewer students participate in them. These programs include driver's education, summer school, summer band, and the summer music program.

The South Bend Community Schools were correct in their efforts to avoid any misunderstandings about extra-paying jobs. If they had not notified their personnel about the possibility that the teachers' extra-paying jobs would not be available next year, it could have turned into an unnecessary conflict. The people who were at fault for the misunderstanding about the extra-curricular activities were the students who jumped to conclusions about those innocent letters.

Defense offers peaceful solution

By Justine Vakkur

In response to Casey Slott's article on El Salvador, I would like to say that while reducing the many aspects of a complicated political situation to a few lines of explosive rhetoric may be emotionally satisfying, this manner of expressing one's opinion is neither convincing nor just.

Casey's ideas on the problems facing El Salvador are clear. The "innocent" El Salvadors are being kept down by a "right wing junta, bent upon mindless bloodbaths and brutal dehuminization." The policy of our government calls for the defense of this "oppressive, tortourous fascist government."

These words are bold and most impressive. But is the government of El Salvador truly the "fascist" junta that Casey claims it to be? El Salvador's present day government was set up in 1979, when the murderous Colonel Romero was toppled from power. The new junta was comprised of left wing intellectuals and young military officers who believed in radical land reform and human rights, and who also opposed military corruption.

The Junta's leader, and El Salvador's new president, was Jose Napoleon Duarte. Duarte had won a 1972 presidential election in El Salvador by an overwhelming majority. His ideas of reform, however, did not meet well with the military. They arrested, tortured and drove him from his homeland. Duartes only returned from exile to head the new government. The junta is currently trying to control internal right-wing factions, but can hardly be dismissed as a "tortorous fascist government."

While it is true that many El Salvadorians oppose the junta, the main **immediate** threat facing this young government is not internal struggle, but Soviet military infiltration. More than **100 tons** of arms have been shipped by Aeroflot Soviet Airlines through Nicaragua into the tiny El Salvador. Casey Slott says "It's time to put away the guns boys" but can we turn our backs on the legitimate government of a country when it so desperately needs our help?

There are those who argue that the junta in El Salvador does not represent the people. Assuming this is to be true, with whom do we deal? There are five ideologically diverse guerilla factions currently fighting in El Salvador. These guerillas cannot be said to represent the masses. Firstly, they are not unified, but are chaotically spread throughout El Salvador. Secondly, these groups have no true affiliation with either the urban proletariat or the agricultural landworkers. In a recent strike, guerillas appealed to the people and only 10% of the populace answered their call.

Some people may ask "Why not just pull out of El Salvador altogether and left the Soviets take over?" If this were to happen, many Latin American themselves would be greatly angered. Venezuelan president Luis Hemera Campins believes in U.S. military support of El Salvador. President Rodrigo Carazo of Costa Rica also feels that the Salvadorian junta should be not allowed to fall, saying "it is the only practical transition to an institutional solution that will bring the country peace and order. Handing over the country to one of the extreme poles would be a tragedy. We believe the current government in El Salvador represents an option toward institutionality and not a permanent solution, but we feel it is a solution."

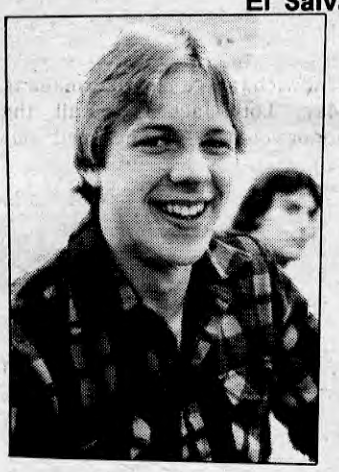
El Salvador is a country with a tumultous history. It faces many problems, the most basic and urgent of which are not political.

CONTINUED ON PAGE NINE

Your Thoughts

"Do you think the United States should continue to aid the war-torn republic of El Salvador?"

Jennifer Showalter: 'Yes, if the U.S. is keeping away the communism; but if they're endangering the lives of innocent people or getting to the point of becoming too involved that it would cause great destruction, we should reconsider our destiny."



John Hadrick: "Yes, I think the U.S. should put their foot down and start taking care of communism. And the only way to do this is stop this bureaucratic red tape and take action."

Bev Murphy: "No, sending money to El Salvador is enforcing more violence, it would be better to have a communist government than a dictatorship. It's about time to 'give peace a chance."

TROUBLED WATERS

THIS IS THE END

By Dan Waters

I was sitting along on my couch eating burnt toast and watching "Hugh Downs talk about cows in Nebraska." I then played a game of Computer Water Skiing by myself, tortured a cockroach in front of his peers, and went to bed.

So that's it. That's my life. This is my last column, so I feel it best that I admit all that stuff about sipping Dom Perrignons in the Alps with Susan Anton and Bo Derek is all made up. It's all a lie.

Okay, I did take Brooke Shields to the 4-H fair, but it wasn't a pleasant experience. She got sick on all the rides and I got sick at all horse and pig shows. We got mugged by the Midgets From Mars in Tent #3, and to top it off, she found out the Chinese Pig-Dog was really her long lost brother, Irving.

The life of a columnist is a troubled one (pun intended). My doctor told me that all this writing has made my overweight, so he has put me on the BOBBY SANDS WEIGHT AND FITNESS PROGRAM, which says that the way to cut down is to completely stop eating until you fall into a coma and die.

Even worse, Billie Jean King called our house yesterday to see if my little sister could come over and play around the court.

THE HIGHLIGHTS OF DAN WATERS 'LIFE

Nov. 10, 1962- I am born. Doctor strongly recommends to my mother to seriously consider birth control.

Nov. 17, 1963- My mother explains to me that my father was a kangaroo.

Nov. 18, 1963- I try to explain to my mother that I'm only one year old and I don't know the difference between a kangaroo and a lampshade yet, so she better wait to tell me about Dad.

May 4, 1964- I say my first words (Intercontinental Ballistic Missile).

Apr. 24, 1965- I say my first complete sentence (The ducks have eaten my Intercontinental Ballistic Missile).

Apr. 26, 1965- I say my first complete Gerund, (Slaughtering ducks with Intercontinental Ballistic Missiles is an insult to Gerry Faust and his family.

Sept. 2, 1968- I enter first grade and make plenty of nice new friends.

Feb. 16, 1968- My nice new friends get busted in Argentina for possession of cocaine. Their mothers blame me.

Oct. 9, 1969- I finally realize the identity of my father when I notice that my stomach is a pouch. The pouch becomes very helpful for cheating on tests.

Aug. 17, 1971- I have my first sexual experience.

Sept. 8, 1972- My dog Waldo commits suicide (He slashed his wrists when he found out Lassie had communist ties).

Dec. 31, 1972- I have my first sexual experience with a human being.

Jan. 11, 1973- I finish writing **War and Peace.**

Jan. 13, 1973- I am told that **War and Peace** was already written in 1863 by Leo Tolstoy. I am furious.

July 14, 1974- I finally learn how to walk. This is quite a proud moment considering the embarrassment I faced having to crawl through sixth grade while most kids had been taking steps since Nursery School.

Dec. 7, 1977- I realize that I'm somebody, that everyone is special in his own way, and that deepdown in all people's hearts is a common desire to treat his fellow man with respect and dignity.

Mar. 8, 1978- I realize what I learned in 1977 was a bunch of bull.

May 15, 1981- My last Troubled Waters.

But who cares about me. All seniors are a week away from graduation and tonight is the prom. Hey, but what about those underclassmen? They have to put up with Supt. James Scamman who, in addition to messing up busing and zoning laws and attempting to exterminate extra-curricular activities, has now announced that all returning high school students will have to have their left foot cut off to keep up *with Scamman's law of making* school as unpleasant as possible.

As for the prom, things have gotten off to a bad start. My brother saw the corsage that I purchased for my date resting in the refrigerator and though it was food, so he ate it.

I have three definite things to remember on Prom Night . . .

1. At the restaurant try not to spit food directly into the face of your date (The side of the face is acceptable, though). I know it's a tradition for some families, but it is very impolite.

2. It's okay to wear a corsage on your wrist, but don't wear a corsage strapped around your forehead; it's tacky. Avoid head corsages.

3. After the prom is over, don't forget your date. Last year, 40 girls had to call their parents for the simple reason the guys accidentally left without them. Tie a string around your finger; you don't want to be halfway to Tower Hill and realize your gal is gone.

The prom **is too** expensive. Instead of like **ten** years ago, wearing a simple suit and having dinner at Mom's, you now need a tux and reservations at a fancy diner. By the late 80's, it seems that the girls will be required to wear a diamond headband and the boys must carry a Ming Dynasty vase.

Seniors will now be entering a new stage. Most seniors want to know the difference beween high school and college. The answer is that in college, you're not allowed to wear underwear. I couldn't believe it either, but it's true; I read it in the Enquirer.

I wish my fellow seniors the best of luck in whatever they do. As for me, I'll be at Harvard studying to be a cowboy.

1980-81 Senior Wills

I, Janis Abraham, being of vegetated mind and depleted body, do hereby leave to Debbie, all the gafs she can handle. To Salisbury and Liesel, my red bomb so you can get home from C.C.. Don't forget to sit up. To Jillerd, I leave my ability to be a stuck-up senior, and a car that drives at least two miles without falling apart. To Carter, a permanent library pass; stay out of trouble. To Danny boy, I leave you a person who can turn pages as well as I can. And finally to JHBK and Stroopy, all my love.

***

I, Dean Adkins, being of total insanity and bizarre attitudes, will the following items: My lyrics to "Bu Fu Kitty" and easy instructions to "The Jig " to Keri Roenfeldt and Melanie Rowe; all Chunk King recipes and Chinese death square to Jeff "Bowie" Wegenke; every woofie I've ever consumed to Jon Aeslik; my collection of cheesecakes and prune danishes to John McCarthur; my bomb to Shirley, and finally my whole body (except my left leg and right earlobe, because I like those parts) to Geg. But not to forget Mr. Hoover, to him -La Donk.

***

I, Janet Balok, leave the following: to my little sophomore, good luck in all, Kiddo - take care. To Fusca, you're next in line for the big award. And to the class of '81, "the kids are all right," we made it!

***

I, Kathryn Barker, being of sound mind, heart, and body, do hereby will all of the above to Alan Stephan. To the R.B. squad I leave a Super Bone from their "female friend." To Mr. Kauss and everyone in drama, I leave my gratitude for making these three years trying, but worthwhile. Happiness and love forever to my son, and a loving man for my daughter. I leave my respect to Mrs. Landry, a beautiful person. I hope I take with me Lisa and Nancy's friendship. They have mine forever. I love you all! GO RILEY!!

***

I, Leslie Baumhower, being of small mind and smaller body, hereby leave the following: to Mr. Hoover, all the luck in the world; to Tammi, all the boyfriends I scared away; to Jeannie, my ability to drive and the ability to handle all of the wrestlers and the coaches; to my sister, Lisa, my ability to wear a size three when she graduates and my ability to ruin an evening; to the Riley Hockey Team, a moon in Kokomo; to Stephanie, the ability to fly over New York under the influence; to my baby brother, my ability to keep things under control.

***

I, Lisa Baumhower, of one-tracked mind and no-track body, hereby leave the following: to my sister, a new laugh and a big glass of ice to chew on; to my brother Jeff, my locker in Hoover's room and my ability to talk in Mr. Stebbins' class; to Jeannie, a trip to Ollie the tentmaker and a pack of sugarless gum; to Tammi, a groom to go with her already well-planned wedding and the ability to take a test without cheatnotes; to Darci, a sheep "BAH" and a date with Scrouge "BAH," and to Stephanie, the ability to hold onto her cookies.

***

I, Lisa Baumhower, being of underdeveloped mind and body, bequeath the following: to Coach Clark, twelve matmaids that are not afraid to do a little work at the meets; to Mr. Dippell, another set of twins to entertain, just like Leslie and me; to Todd Hoover, a trip to the deli across from our hotel in New York; to Terri Fritsch, the ability to drive on the roads and not through front yards; to Tracy and Erin, my friendship.

***

I, Tyler Behnke, being of demented mind and shriveled up liver, do hereby relinquish all my worthless possessions: to Jeff, a man of North Liberty; to Don, more good times; to Sue, a portable chair, so you don't fall down; to Andrea, driving lessons; to Eric Frash, a couple of lessons in humility; to Mr. Berger, someone to argue with; to Mark M., directions to Shaveheard Lake; to Chris G a gold plated Lightpole; to Steve R., a muzzle to keep his mouth shut; to Scott, a cymbal lesson; to John and Lindy, five hours of free pitch lessons; to "Low Rider," longer legs. Keep up the bad work Riley.

***

I, Sue Bella, being of unsound mind and body, do hereby leave to Miss Schlater, one can of Alpo to feed her new "Spaniel" and a leash so he can't get away. To Riley High, give me my diploma and let me out!! I, Terri Richard, will to Suzie Bella, the ability to quit calling me "mommy" as the fact stands I cannot have a child at the age of 3 months. We dedicate one LB, so that the teachers may go through the same joys the students do. Farewell....ing school. Signed with no regrets "Erri" and "Stuzie."

***

I, Sue Bella, being of overworked mind and senior body, leave the following: to Ronda Randt, a road map that will get her to Papa Joe's from all directions and a parachute for the flight; to Miss Schlater, I leave the hope that she gets bettter seats for the next Eagles concert; to Lora Towell, I leave a bag of dimes to use for bait; to Kim, I leave my ability to outsmart S.N., my seniorities (in September!) and my sympathy; to "Erri," part of my insanity, a car horn and more parties; and to myself, I leave my freedom!

***

I, Tracey Birch, being of exhausted mind and no body, will to Karen DeWolf a tennis partner as great as myself; to Connie Finch, my ability to cross-country ski down hills without running into trees; to Becky Sell, my ability to drive the RIGHT way down one way streets, a tall blonde haired, blue- eyed guy from Notre Dame, and the many good times and the friendship we've shared. I also will to Renee Hoffman, my ability to come to English class, and the super times we've had, especially on double dates; to Mary Smigielski (The world's tallest midget) I leave my height and our close friendship; to the girl's tennis team, a winning season; to Mr. Wiatrowski, much happiness, and to Susan Phillips, Karen Slein, Vikki Georgi, and the rest of the yearbook staff, "good luck" next year, because you'll need it.

***

I, Marilyn Brehmer, being of exhausted mind and body, do hereby leave to Becky - New Orleans, Alabama, and the ability to break her ZUG record. To Shari, my ability to do everything and anything besides homework (after all it's just what you need.) To Natalie, many more "it doesn't get any better than this!" To Ann, one win in tennis in exchange for a record. To the tennis team, no more 7-0's unless we win. In conclusion, to the rest of my friend's and teachers, may next year be twice as good as this year!

***

I, Lisa Coahran, being of rarely working mind and always working body, do hereby will the following to the following: to Karen Edwards, I leave a bic lighter to burn all the notes she doesn't want her mother to see. To Lori Freitag, I leave my cousin Gregg because I promised. To Alan Stephan and Rick Gary, my hat and gloves to do obscene things with. To Nancy Hengel, I leave my collection of "Locura" notes I've collected over the years and a fair trial. To Lori Szaday, I leave the red cherry marker and my well known green socks.

***

I, Lisa Coahran, back from vacation, would like to continue my will. To Amy Hewitt, I leave one dozen chocolate chip cookies to eat after lunch. To Mrs. Costello, I would like to leave a student aid to tell Polish jokes to. To Kathy Barker, a pooper-scooper, a bottle of Asati, and my gratitude. To Mrs. Landry, I leave my white owl. To Mr. Stebbins, I leave my sister Kellie to take up where I left off. And to JHB Kauss, a house manager to yell at. And last but not least, to Eric Henry, I leave hungry cadet counselors.

***

I, Laura Davidson, being of unsound mind and body, regret to leave the task of watching over Mark for me, to Andrea, good luck!! To Sally, Janice, and Melanie, I leave all the fun times I had in my senior year and all the best of times they can have. Go Cheri, all the good laughs we had in accounting and Mr. Kreitzman's jokes. To Julie Johnson, all the fun times in band. To Mark, I leave any unused admits in case of an emergency. And to Alan, alot of brownies.

***

We, Cindy DeWolf, Ruth O'Brien, and Lori Jackowiak, will to Mr. Tommy D. DeBaets, your very own Disco. The ability to get a good-looking student teacher, and to get three more students like us -- although you'll never find them!

***

I Cindy DeWolf, being of spaced-out mind and exhausted body, do hereby will the following to Ruth, Traci, and Chantal, their "fishing rights" in Canada and the whole Florida coast to sleep on; to Lori Jackowiak, the ability to get sick louder and walk down stairs with grace; to Amy McCandless, the best of luck and great times as a senior; to my sister Karen, the ability to follow in my footsteps and get out at 12:30; finally I will to Mark more great times that we have shared and the best of luck in everything you do!!

***

I, Cindy DeWolf, being of overworked mind and deprived body, do hereby will the following to Traci, the ability to find a Candian hockey player because hockey players are men; to the girls' basketball team, the ability to revive Coddens when he has his heart attack and to be able to put up with Morrical's bird legs; to Maria Lemanski, the ability to sit the last game on the bench and to marry someone like your "father;" to Stacey Skillern, the ability to keep up the tradition as the only girl on the boys' golf team.

***

I, Jackie Dhaeze, being of warped mind and unstable body, hereby will Marianne Acheson, my collection of Peabody T-shirts, posters, and my ability to get along with others. To Janice Japa (alias Crowbar) all my Potato Creek wood ticks, a lifelong durable pair of tweezers, my good sense of direction, and my terrific driving ability. I hereby leave Mr. Fenters a heart and hair transplant and a free shopping spree at Montgomery Wards. to Scott Miller, my WHAT-CHA-MA-CALL-IT to love and to cherish for the rest of his life. To Sheila Flint, I leave a can of Shout to clean her pretty white overalls and to everyone else, have fun, stay crazy, and GRADUATE!

***

I, Kathie Eddy, being of deranged mind and decomposing body, hereby grant my sister Tammie the special typing class that Bernice DeVries held for me; by the way, my typing has not improved. I also give you my snowbrush so you can learn to see it. To Paula Minix, I leave my Wolf Whistle, so you can blow it at Ed and Mark. To Tammy Walker, I give all of my grades so you can pass. To Bernice DeVries, I leave my super glue, so you can glue your glasses to your face.

***

I, Traci Ernsberger, being of evil mind and pure body, do hereby bequeath to Rudolph O'Brien, her very own porcelein God, a pair of waterproof pants, a drunken Canadian, and at least another fourteen years of friendship. To Chantal Jeske, many more nights on the beach with a blonde Canadian, a Florida sandwich, and a trip to Canada in May. Lori Jackowiak, all the liquor you can consume, and your very own wooden bull. To all of you and Cindy, ccchhh, Love Traci. To Mr. Kreitzman, my only teacher to give an "A" I leave my cheatnotes -- just kidding.

***

I, Traci Ernsberger, being of evil mind and pure body, do hereby bequeath to Mindy Joseph all the memories of the past five years, the crazy things we've done, and I wish you all the happiness in the world because you deserve it. To Tom Gardner, you Fox! Only Kidding! I will you the ability to play baseball as well as I do, enough money so you won't run out of gas on Ireland again, a decent job, you bum, a new set of Grobe Gelbe Zahne, some presents on your birthday, and all the happiness in the world!

***

I, Traci Ernsberger, being of purity of mind and body, bequeath to all juniors as great a time as I had my senior year, but don't get caught. To sophomores, my ability not to be shy, especially you Donnie Hatfield. To my brother Todd, good luck next year at Riley; God knows you'll need it! To the softball team, all the sore muscles, freezing weather, jump-rope ability to beat Mishawaka, Ruth's big mouth, and many more winning seasons. To Cindy DeWolf, all the golfball clubs it takes to make you happy, and a dozen baby izods named Mark.

***

I, Shari Feaster, will to the following people the following things: To Chris Saunders, the ability to drive to I.U. in less than 7 hours, and an instant book opener next time you lock your thumb in the door. To Mary Claire, Hope, and Debbie, the best of luck and the ability to survive the cold rain one more year. Also to Hope, a crash pad to practice mounts on. To Chantal, a knight in shining armor on a white horse (without the little blue tricycle behind), a "half pint a' rum," and my friendship and support always.

***

I, Shari Feaster, being of sound mind and body, will to Becky, a corduroy purse, a stop watch for her "ZUGS," a long distance phone call to Lexington, and a life-long "sis." To Natalie, the ability to keep her hands off the hazard lights switch, good times at "The Button" and a Boilermaker of her own. To Marilyn, the ability to keep the car in drive, four ears of corn on the cob, and a bottle of Asti. Also, to those three, I will a life-long friendship, all the happiness the world can offer and another Ft. Laud. vacation.

***

I, Anne Feferman, being of sarcastic mind and body, hereby bequeath my pompous and pretentious disposition to Mark Waters, who owes me $25 worth of gas. To Ben, I leave my knapsack and my sense of promptness. To Jenny, I leave one box of Kleenex, an 8-page paper, and 4 rolls of hairline. I also want to thank you for listening, believing in me, and just always being there; you're a good friend, and I'm going to miss you. To Sue A., I leave my sparkling personality. You're a great person and you're always there to help. I'll surely miss you too.

***

I, Anne Feferman, hereby continue my will. To Dan Waters, I leave my sense of humor. To Mark Stuck, I leave a finger, and a basketball. I leave Scott Dunham my patience and one ad manager. To Arturo Garcia, I will a clean car that doesn't talk back, and my year-old corsage from prom; you're a good friend. To Mrs. Claus and company, I've learned a lot during these past two years. I'm glad that we've become so close. You've given me some of the best memories of high school. You're a great staff, and we really did well. Thank you!

***

Graduates leave ludicrous legacies . . .

I, Anne Feferman, hereby continue. To Dave, David, Mark, and Scott, I hope that you can get along without a den mother. I love you guys like I would my own kids. To Andrea, I leave one coordinated lab partner, and many thanks. To Howard, I will one asthma attack, a bucketful of kindness, concern, and appreciation, and my dog. Finally, to my friend Danny. To you I leave my high school diploma. Without your help and patience, I doubt that I could have made it through. As Dorothy said to the tinman, "I'll miss you most of all."

***

I, Danny Flint, being of remedial mind and lacking body, do hereby will: to Howard R. someone to drive you around the year and all the designer labels in existence; to Janis A. the ability to chew gum without getting caught; to Sally N. the ability to maneuver in parking lots; to Lisa S. the ability to accent the proper words; to Sue E. the ability to make sundaes; to Sue A. the ability to defend yourself; to John H. the ability to tap dance; to Sheila a library of Cliff Notes and the ability to stay out of trouble; to Anne F. my high school di-ploma and two thermometers; to Mr. Miller a lot of luck finding basses and tenors; to Mrs. Smith an NHS dance next year; to Mr. Koellner the top of the 250 ml Volumetric Flask; and to the class of '81, the best of luck.

***

I, Donald Fore, being of mind's eye and endomorphic body, do hereby leave to Mr. Dunlap my personality to experiment with. Also, to "Doc" Allen, I leave my strange ability to "ace" Physics. To Mr. Krider, "The Memoirs of Senator Fore" and my report on Greek government. To Annette and the tennis team, a ride wherever, whenever it's needed. To what remains of the Riley Wildcat Marching Band, a parade in Hawaii. Dave, a Rabbit Turbo Diesel. To my teachers and friends, laughter. And to my little Monkey, Chris, that strange girl at "Riverside High," I leave all my love.

***

I, Amy Fozo, do hereby will Robin Bamberlin all the work and joys of volleyball. To Bum, all my athletic ability (HA!) And also all the luck of future friendships.

***

I, Connie Frison, will the following things to the following people: to Lynne, my speech homework, To Angie Hankins, the go ahead in life. Bonnie, a clock to make it to school. To Mrs. Harris, a more mature homemaking class. To Mr. DeBaets, my pretty smile and personality! To Coach Berger - Rey Comer (X-basketball player.) To Co. Dippell, another short, sweet, and mature young lady, like me! To half of the sophomore class, a mature mind! To Mrs. Wison, the guts to handle the upcoming ninth graders. To Rev. Fenters, a new car! To Gleen, Singing lessons. To Cookie, my Calvin Kleins and Jordache blue jeans. And I will my diploma to those seniors who don't make it this year.

***

I, Terri Fritsch, being of polluted mind and body, will the following: to Tammy Martin, a bad case of morning breath, and remember dear, "No you can't taste me!" To my little sister, Nettny, I will some decent socks and Steve! To Susy Dillion, I'm leaving a new pillow coat. "Imagine That!" Debbie Pritchard, you get the ability to stay ungrounded for a whole month, and another great party like Daryl Reid had. (Sorry you missed it.) To Rick Foster, I'm leaving a temp. of 102 along with other symptoms and all the masculinity in the world.

***

I, Juan (alias Terri Fritsch) being of no where near sound mind or body, leave Pedro (alias Darci), a swim in Lake Michigan May lot, another date with Yogi Bear (he could be mister right Darc), the ability to tan, I hope it's soon because I heard the albino patrol was coming to So.Bend, a nice snake, more sex wax, Pauls body, and George's address, for sure, ah! You also get a new shirt because in your present one all your clevage is hanging out!

***

I, Terri Fritsch, being of spongy mind and body, leave the following: to Tina, I will a boy of junior Mint and Paula, you get the Junior Mints that ended up on the floor. And don't forget to "Let Her Rip," To Mr. Berger, I will a box of Twinkees and an early retirement. Steve S. just remember that "Thursdays were made for Michilob!" Brian Jacobs, you get the 75 cents that you never gave me.

***

I, Tim Gavin, being of pudding brain and jello body bequeath to Al M., a set of 3-D glasses; to Jake an ego which we can stand; to Al L. endless roads of pleasure; to Mike M. a friendly date; to Jay, a truck with no dings; to Bill a giant dish of quick sucking jello; to Tommy G. an end to his overall slump; to Bradd the sud-sucking title of the world; to Dan M. the girl of his dreams; to Julie everything; and to all my friends, Thanks, you're the alltime BEST; I won't forget you, EVER!

***

I, Bill Grenert, being totally engrossed in Jello, leave to Steve Olson, my lunchroom mannerisms; to Capt. Powers my incredible wrestling ability and my dead fish's mind; to Brian Jacobs my blue cross blue shield card; to coach Dippell I leave Andy Zimmer; and to coach Clark a memorable clay blackboard.

***

I,Arturo Angel de Jesus Garcia Costas Isaba III, being of absent mind and dancing body, bequeath to Greg Elin my love for drama and my lasting friendship; to Lisa and Sally I just leave my love (you're both the best). I leave a life-sized poster of me to Jesus (I never really liked betraying you). I hereby bequeath to Honey Bear and Stroopie my respect, love, and, eternal gratitude for the sweat and tears you have invested in my emotional and theatrical growth over these three years; and to Jo, Rick, Dennis, and Mark a Clint repellant for protection against him in ATA.

***

I, Bradd Grwinski being of crusted mind and lungs (but cute body) leave Scott Schmok my ability to speak without saying, "UH?"; to Cream Pea (Jake) a brick wall to hide behind when back to pass, and also a toll-free number to call in case of injury. To coach Dippell all my Pepto Bismo, to John Leap my golden hands and feet, (try these instead of chest) that almost broke for G in Elkhart Central; to Bill Grenert, all my Better Homes and Garden, and Bon Appetite magazines; to Carter Reznik, my muscle, liver and church key and to the 81-82 football team my "ISCABIBLE" tapes for winning busrides.

***

I, the Puerto Rican, being of Spanish mind and ethnic body, will to Marc W. an official playboy's manual. Greg, you get a lifetime subscription to GQ. To Ben and Scott I leave PATIENCE and a year's supply of xacto knives and line tape. My eternal gratitude goes to you Mrs. Claus and Mrs. Smith for putting up with my madcap world.

***

I, Andrea Harrison of fatigued mind and dilapidated body do hereby bequeath the following: to the swim team, my ability to reason with coach Saunders in sticky situations; to the basketball team, a megaphone which you may use to return verbal abuse to whomever you chose; and to the softball team, my irritating squeak. To Mr. Clayton and Mr. Koellner, I leave a class as accident-prone as ours, to Bum, Lisa, Amy, and Sue, I wish the best of luck in both basketball (be patient) and softball and finally, to the class of '81, congratulations! We made it!

***

I, Chuck Hecker, being of 220V mind and thusly wilted body, leave this will: to P.Z. a duck pond and a birthday party any day: to John G. a new bathroom towel; to Casey, my maturity; to Mr. Smith, a tape recording of complaints and stupid questions, to Bath, confidence, contest memories, and "the case." To Mark W., my knowledge of basketball. To Scott K., my capacity for seriousness; to David R. my voltage record, to Jenny M. my ears, to Mr. Goodman and the debate team, best wishes and a new judge. It's been real.

* * *

I, Jim Heiland of unsound mind and irresistable body will to Beth Martindale the spectacular remainings of my most perfect car. To Patty P. I will my overwhelming G.P.A. and my perfect attendance to Tony W. to To Mr. Pieniazkiewicz all my split ends-maybe they'll to more for you then they do for me. To Mr. Dippell, best of wishes to get such a fantastic class as your 3rd hour. To Steve Thompson I will my little black book. To my good friend Scott Osborn I give nothing. And to the rest of Riley High I leave all my beer cans and my good times.

***

I, John Henderson, bequeath the following: To Lisa Lilieart, a grenade to throw at me; to Jeff Cambpell, the lead role in the next play; to Jon Shafer, a basketball to slam with man!; to Casey Slott, a social revolution; to the bass section in choir, a book of disgusting phrases (written by me of course); to Marion Luten, $1000 worth of quarters to put in the jukebox; to Cookie Greene, my everlasting friendship; to Deanna, Leslie, Kathy, and Kathy, my pernanent tan; to Mr. Miller and Mr. Kauss, 100 boys, each of whom can sing, dance, and act.

***

I, Mark Hennessy, being of confident mind and incomplete body, leave to George the ability to hear a scream; to Ed, I leave the same success I had with the ladies; to Lisa, my little sister, I leave happiness; to the staff at Riley, keep up the good work and thank you for caring; to the underclassmen, good luck with the freshmen and sophomores next year; you'll need it. To Chuck and Dave, may you never have a shocking experience; to Mr. Harke, be sure to bring a raincoat the last day.

***

I, Mary Herczeg, of dizzy mind and crazed body, hereby leave Karen my craziness and English term papers; to Tanya, I leave the orchestra and Jay; to Jackie, my squeaky section and wobbley stand; to Sue, my chem notes; to second year Bio and Mr. Smith, my body and brains; to math students, Star's awful jokes; to Star, two matching shoes; to Mark, a jab in the ; and to all Riley students, all the luck in the world for the future.

***

I, Rod Humphrey, being of insane mind and feasible body, do hereby will the following: to "Len," (brother Kenny), all the grades I earned and the ability to get along with any teacher you have, whether you like them or not, good luck in CC, baseball, and whatever else you go out for; to the "Tagman," my great athletic talent and my nickname "stick," to Kim, my skill and logic wtih the Rubik's cube, if you ever solve one, be sure to show everyone; finally to Maria, thanks for a wonderful year.

***

I, Mary Ihns, do hereby leave Kelly K. someone to talk to before, during, and after track, "SPRING," and more great summertimes; to Steve M., first trombone part and Tom, you had better be there to make sure he gets the right positions; to the girls' track team, I leave lots of green ribbons and gigaloing; to Joey, I leave as much fun as I have had in high school; to Todd, Carter, Rick, and Mark, someone new to neglect you in Latin; good luck to everyone at Riley!

***

I, Lori Jackowiak, being of overworked mind and deprived body, will the following to Ruth, Cindy, Traci, and Chantal, my fellow Florida Beach Bums: to Ruth, all the Yukon Jack she can handle, which isn't much, and a bathing suit to go swimming in instead of her clothes; to Cindy, a case of suntan oil and lotion and those three words, "I love him;" to Traci, another set of luggage and upside down sailboats on the Florida beaches; and to Chantal, the ability not to bite, and the unkown hickey; and to all of you, plenty of ccchhh....

***

I, Lori Jackowiak, will to two great friends LuLu DeWolf and Rudolph O'Brien the ability not to ecchhh... until the right time and many great memories. To my brother Mike, I leave the bomb, a new arm, and many fun times ahead. To Maria GF Lemansk a new raincoat and the ability to "get your ups, get your sets and get your skikes!" Lots of luck to the volleyball team- you'll need it 'cause your lackin' one important thing. To the softball team "Get on your 'horses" and win many more city tournaments after this year's- "Get the hint?"

To Animal I will some good times that will bring out the Animal in you. Also the best of Luck in the future with who ever it may be. Love, Animal Lover.

***

I, Chantal Jeske, being of sound mind and body will, Traci the beach and a canadian, Cindy Conehead, and alligatorless shirt, Ruth, her pants and Parker, Lori my tan to Marilyn 9-minute yellow lights, Shari, rum and the ability to shift. Brian J. Champagne Steve S. a basketball and Stevie Reygaert my love. To Hope, Pooh-bear Mary Claire the ability to clap Debbie my place on varsity. To Mark H. I.V. To Danny, Tommy, Sharon and Janis a lunchtray. To Julie H. and Julie T. my friendship. To Brad G. MY ability to drink, Ed S. a white horse and Pete B. a blue tricycle. Good Luck Seniors!

***

I, Anne Johnson, being of sound mind and body will to Bikki Carr my Beautiful green car including the great radio. To Renee Flesh my hair brush. To Sue Stancati the perfect guy whomever he may be. To Lisa Hay a terrific long two-month vacation to California with a friend and my lasting friendship.

***

I, Paula Lambert, being of sound mind and body will to Suzanne Dillon the opportunity to meet the hoofs again and a ride to school everyday. To Donny Hatfield and Gary Howard my AM radio so you can tell time. To my good friends, Terri Fritsch some junior Poos (pick them up at St. Joe Hospital), to Sue Wills a good lawyer, to Tina VanDePutte an anchor and five different colors of paint for her boat, and to Rodney Lambert the ability to have as many good times at Riley as I have had.

***

I, Tammi Lamont, of touched mind and untouched body, hereby will the following to Lisa, a groom for the wedding I've planned for you and the ability to walk in high heels; to Leslie, the ability to walk in low heels and an ice-cube maker; to Laura, my ability to drive in the rain at TNC; to Darci, I leave "My" brother with 5,000 ft. of track and 50 cars, my ability to win at quarters and a blue truck with eight sets of headlights and an antenna with a light. BAH! AR!; And to all of you - love and luck!

***

I, Barb Lubinski, being of missing mind and rejuvenated body, will the following: to Andy Dunn, bubble, bubble; to Leslie Takacs, all the fun business classes, the guy with the moustache, and a visit to Orange Julius, not the Hacienda; to my brother Tim, all the fun I had, good luck; to Mr. Smith's future biology classes please don't be rowdy; his heart can't take it; to Mrs. Landry and Mrs. Thornhill, thanks for being there when I needed you, to Larry Wise good luck with Kim, have another Marguarita and forget about squeaky. Also don't forget to feed your horse; to Andy Schlomann a 100 pound bag of green M&M's and all my luv; and to all future Riley students, have fun and enjoy it. To all my friends at Riley, good luck in everything you do. Also to Michele Krabowski a white belt, luv ski.

***

Rustproof cars, coats, dead fish,

I, Maria Macri, being of crazy mind and sound body, do hereby leave the following to the people mentioned: To Mr. Dunlap (alias T.B.) a collection of smiley faces and a wish for complete happiness in the wonderful world of Sigmund Freud. To Mr. Dippell (alias Dip), in spite of your male chauvinism, I like you anyway. May you meet a frizzy-haired female chauvinist soon! To Sally Nutting, I leave an Opnerk with Rich and all the oogie oogie's and wicky wacky woo's you and Rich can handle. To Janice Butts, a smile and Xirber with Chuck.

***

I, Maria Macri, being of unsound mind and average body, do hereby leave the following: to my cousin Cosimo, I leave a good analyst, so that he can be figured out. To my sister Annie, a scotch on the rocks. To my brother Frank, I leave Preeber for electronics. To Lynne Boyce, a bottle of conditioner and some shortness. To Rod Humphrey, an attack on his sides. And to all the underclassmen and all my other great friends and all my past teachers, I leave a big thanks for making these years at Riley happy and something to remember!

***

I, Amy Sue Marsh, being of cheerless mind and idle body, hereby will the following: to Mark B., Andy M., and Dave K., some freshmen to pick on, since you were so badly abused this fall! I hope you enjoy band as much as I have! To Kathy M., the one locker, use it in good faith and keep it in the family. (Clarinet section!) To the '81-'82 varsity squad, patience, time, money, love, and perseverance. You'll need all of these things, but ESPECIALLY during football! To Mrs. Wallace, my greatest appreciation, and best wishes! Thanks for everything! To Mark, I will all my love and faith. I pray there is someone in your life next year who will help satisfy it completely as you have helped fulfill my senior year. Thanks.

***

Me, John McArthur, being of strong mind and working body, will the following items: my perfect French and my blueberry biscuits to Mr. Purdue. My collection of bullwhips and platform shoes to Mark Bacsa. I give my only, home version of the Hollywood Squares to Jeff Wegenke, and Gail Popielski gets all my pictures of John Farner's back pockets. I will all my wet tea bags to Steph Nagy. Gina Spaznol gets my case of pipe cleaners and Sidney gets some of my hyperactiveness. But all my love goes to Shirley Moskwinski, the most special person in the world to me.

***

I, Todd Metz, hereby bequeath my most treasured possessions to the following people: To Jeff Horvath, I leave my priceless collection of Porky Pig comic books to use as study guides for the Astronomy Final. To the concert band percussion section, I leave a year's supply of paper wad and basketballs. And to Marie, who has been a good friend and pal, I give enough money to pay for all the phone calls she made to every guy in the state and send her best wishes in her relationship with what's-his-name and good luck in college.

***

I, Todd Metz, being of defrazzled body and closed mind, will to James MacNieb my metric crescent wrench, my rock collection and my unique ability to turn corners on two wheels without rolling over. And Jim, I hope you have better luck in doing your homework in your senior year than I had. Finally to Jeff Goffeney, who may or may not be reading this, I wish him a successful junior year, and encourage him to enjoy the "scenery" in the halls.

***

I, Jennifer Miller, being of fatigued mind and high spirits, do hereby bequeath the following: to my brother Andy, a tape recording of my voice waking him up every morning, unlimited time in the shower, and a complete set of Cliff's notes: to Dave Kosnoff, the next piano player for Cabaret; to Dan Hennessy and Adam Beatty, an unlimited supply of "right" girls; to the teachers and staff at Riley, my heartfelt thanks for all I have learned and warm memories of my high school years.

***

I, Jenny Miller, do solemnly will the following: to all the underclassmen, the fun and homework we have had. To the future A.P.'s, my deepest sympathy, and to all my younger choir friends, my regrets! I leave next year's worst Physics student my 100 copies of Mr. Clayton's phone number for every location! To Riley High, I leave the memory of the class of '81, great as we were! To all my fellow seniors, I wish luck and happiness. Thanks to all the special ones for being special! This is it!

***

I, Bev Murphy, being of sound mind and body, bequeath the following: to my best friend Karen Slein, I will all the great times and experiences at Riley. May you enjoy them as I have. To Lisa , I will you my voice, take good care of it, kiddo. To Lori Melkey and Lisa Arch, I leave you my little sister Patty, and to her I leave my ability to say the wrong things at the wrong times. To Sue Phillips, I leave my courage. And to all of my friends, a big thanks for making Riley a great place to be.

***

I, Ruth O'Brien, being of crude mind and in a state of "Yukon Jack," will to Cindy "K-Mart" DeWolf, a safe place to go parking with Mark and the ability to get drunk without saying, "But I Love Him!" To Lori, "chhh" Jackowiak, the ability to go to a fancy restaurant in Florida and not fall down the stairs and to go on the beach with a guy and not get attacked. To Traci "Bubbles" Ernsberger, a case of "Reese's" and allergy pills, so you can sleep quietly. To Maria "Coddens" your true love, Alan "Morrical." To Kelly Woods, "Did you" "Friendship."

***

I, Ruth O'Brien, being of so much talent and so much ability, will to the softball team, another person just like me, MOUTH and all. To Juniors on the team, the ability to be as GREAT a SENIOR as I was; you probably won't make it. Sophomores who complain about homework, my ability not to do it and still get "A's," To Yoder, the ability to "Chhh." To the Girls' Basketball Team, I leave my ability to be sent to the locker room and start fights. Also, the ability not "TO LOSE IT." GOOD LUCK to both teams in the future!!

***

I, Ruth O'Brien, being of such a "GREAT MIND" and "GREAT BODY," leave to the Boys Baseball Team, new uniform pants that "don't sag" in the butt. To my little brother Johnny, I leave twenty years of singing lessons and thirty years of cooking lessons, so you learn to boil water without burning it. Tom Sheets, I leave my ability not to be a "Dill" and to have "FRIENDS." To Mr. Dippell, I leave my wordrobe, "God knows you need it," and hopefully another "GREAT FEMALE STUDENT JUST LIKE ME!" To "Dolly" Engdahl, my bra, even though it's ten sizes too small.

***

I. J.P. Ordaz, being of abstract mind and skinny body, do hereby bequeath the following items: To Lisa, I leave my bronzed gum (you have my permission to donate it to a museum). To Jodi, I leave my collection of soccer bubblegum cards, including my favorite Le Mopeon. (Apologies to David.) I leave to Frank such artistic abilities as drawing abstract mice. To Chris, I will my dried-up tempera paint and ruined brushes. To Gerrie, I leave my skinny body. To Dennis, the centerfold. And to Andy, my good grades in English.

***

I, Dan Papp, being of semi-sound mind and compact body, bequeath my office-holding abilities of the A.M.Y.G. to all the present officers. I leave all my talking ability to Scott Kovatch and Steve Miskin. To Alan Stephan and Dan Melkey, any knowledge whatsoever of chemistry. To good 'ol C.B. Bennettski, I will the Power to keep all the shop teachers in constant confusion. To the guys at Cira's, I will the power to do superhuman feats under sub-human conditions. And to Sweet Sue Marriotini and Stephanie Hochstetler, I will my honesty and good taste toward and for friends.

***

I, David Pfotenhauer, being of overestimated mind and underestimated body, do hereby bequeath to Annette an A-frame house; to Cheri, a night out; to Scott and Ed, control of the band; to Greg, every back issue of GQ; to Mark, a Grape Ape; to Rick, another double solo; to Mrs. Landry and Mrs. Earhart, my greatest thanks; to Dr. Miller, a hall pass; to Mr. DeShone, another "favorite drummer," who is also in love with your daughter; to Mr. Dan Miller, another baritone who doesn't blend; to Lisa and Sally, nothing. I've already tried to give you everything I have.

***

We, Grace Regan and Lori Szaday, both of questionable minds along with questionable bodies, do hereby bequeath the following to these questionable persons; to Mr. Miller, we leave our promptness and courage; to Cindy and Charleen, two banana dacquiris and two one-way tickets to Florida; to Mr. Dunlap, our devotion; to Mr. Dippell, a drawing pad and Crayolas; to Kim Rodine, all social studies teachers...enjoy! To Flo Grwinski, we bestow any name he desires--except Bradd; to Barb Jordan, our share of Don's Liquor Mart; and finally to all those who knew us--the memories.

***

I, Terri Richard, being of unsound mind and perfect body, will to Suzie, the 'T' from my name; to Ronda, I give my driving ability that she may live to see 21; to Mr. Kreitzman, I leave my sister that she may bug him like I did; to Mrs. DeVries, I leave my memory that she may know where everything in her office is; to Mr. Berger, I leave a pink marker that he will never forget having Pinky in class; and to anyone who knows me, have a beautiful future and take it easy. Love, Terri.

***

I, Kim Rodino, being of dirty mind and short body, hereby will the following: to Mr. Dunlap, a new finger to help win all of next year's swim matches; to Mr. Dipple, six hours of liberal-minded females; to Mr. Fenters, my curly wig, worn during Ugly Couples; to Leslie and Lisa Baum, I give you my fists to fight off all your new enemies freshman year; to Lori Szaday, I leave you my football jersey, and my ex-wrestling coach to remember all our good times together; to all my D.E. buddies, I leave you much success in the years to follow and last; to Sherry and Jeff, I leave much love and good wishes.

***

I, Tony Rosback, being of fermented mind and liver, hereby leave David Blaschke all the reflectors in the city of South Bend along with the little birds' notes; to Carter Reznik, I leave a date and also my Swedish hockey drawers; to Mark Vakkur, a lot of new hair; to Scott Lehman, my passing ability; to Mark Milliken, a bottle of Seagram's; and to John Gordon, a separate room at any Sheraton. To the soccer team, I leave three goals, a game and Troy; to Mr. Clayton, another Rosback; and to Jon Shafer, the guts to ask Chris Saunders on a date.

***

I, Howard Roth, being of sound mind and body, bequeath the following: to Sue Abrams, ability; to Anne Feferman, one romantic evening in London with an Arabian taxi driver from San Francisco; to Danny Flint, the ability to be on time once; to Beth Rowe, one pair of J.C. Penney Plain pockets and a Fox Shirt; to Mrs. Wallace, all the time, patience, love, paint, and streamers you've given our class; to Mr. Morningstar the ability to type and to go an hour without being sarcastic; to Mrs. Hammond, one dozen of the longest stemmed roses for being there when I needed you. You are special.

***

I, Bethany Rowe, being of Utopian mind, do bequeath to the following pseudo-intellectuals: Casey, some sugar for his horsey; Dan, a synonym for D. (it's getting old Danny-boy); Trish, I leave Chuckie (he's not mine, but someone has to do something with him); all my debate cronies, diligence to make it without me next year; Mr. Goodman, Sir, the hope that you'll have a team next year; to little Porky, my sister Melanie, I leave a N.N.N.N.N. (you've wanted one for a long time; now you've got it kid).

***

I, Ronald Saba, being of invincible power and intoxicated intelligence, do bequeath to Douglas Umbaugh, Seitz's used disco suit; to Lindy Seitz, I forfeit the mural in our locker so he can visit the prom this year; to Pat Seese, 200 gold keys, melted value of $3.50; to Al Springer, a broken Mr. Microphone; to Mark Stuck, 100 of my best deceitful lies; to Tim Gregorek and John Vanderheyden, I give Cosimo your new physics partner; to Dan Swartz, my vote for the biggest skipper; to John Lohman, some antihistamines to improve your drum playing.

***

I, Ronald Saba will the following: to Rick White and Jon McChesney, I give one ounce of decomposed cow dung; to all of the crummy bands of Riley, I donate my Fender Stratocaster Original; to all the teachers of Riley, I give thanks for putting up with all the problems of their other students and letting me get an education; now last, but not least, a wish that Janet Balok has a happy and prosperous life; to the underclassmen, I give absolutely nothing at all, except to a sophomore, red haired girl, I say hello; top that Waters!!!

***

I, Becky Sell, of overworked mind and underworked body, hereby will to my best friends wonderful memories of our trip to Florida; I will to Shari Sue 14 years of friendship and a tea party (this time with spiked tea); I will to Marilyn the sickening phrase "How 'bout them dawgs?" and a never-ending supply of "butter;" I will to Natalie a wild night out with "Aiste and Frislei?" I will to Chris a Hoover vacuum a replace her overworked one; I will to Tracey another tennis partner, preferably one that is 6 foot 2 inch, brown-haired, blue eyed, and 200 tostatas!!!

***

I, Becky Sell, of wiped-out mind and body, hereby will to George Plain another pest like me to help through college; to Andrea, a life full of " 'Plain' and Pleasure;" as for my teachers, I will to Mr. Clayton all the patience of his that I used up this year and all his "thinking man quizzes" which proved "no one thought;" no Star, I didn't forget you, I will to you the ability to be as witty as I am and a computer program that you can never figure out!!!

***

I, Jim Shafer, being of waterlogged mind and muscular body, hereby leave Kevin Flanagan one burned out spotlight bulb and one can of scratch filler; I leave Casey Slott a membership card to the Playboy Club; to Dave Bowman, I leave all my trig notes; I leave my baby brother Jon six broken fertilizer tablets: to Dennis Hup, two Swanson my friend ' legs"; I leave Mark McCullough one pair of clean tube socks; to Mr. Kauss, I leave a class full of Bill Fleshes; and to all Riley teachers, I leave you the class of '82 (ha ha).

***

I, Mary Smigielski, being of sound mind and small body, give the pom pon squad the ability to dance without any music; to Lori Tetzlaff, the ability to last another year; to the rest of the squad, a terrific season; to Phil P., a new person to kick him in class; to Colleen, someone to tell her good times to; to Miss Murphy, someone who can type; Good luck to Tracey, Denise, Kay, Rene, Lynn, and Rob. Thanks for all the good times at Riley!!!

***

Thermometers, lockers, and weaponry

I, Denise Stealy, will to John O'Brien my AC/DC tapes, money so he won't go hungry, and the ability to walk up the stairs without falling; to Peter Birmingham, a night at Century Center when it's warm out; to Lynn Tepe, keys to a "55" Chevy truck; to my sister Dana, I leave my good looks, gorgeous body, fair brain, and a can of maroon paint; to Michelle Richard, lessons on shifting a Volvo; to Jay Boocher, all my sweetness in the world; to Kay Vanderwall, all my charm, personality, the past summers, and a car that's rustproof.

***

I, Mark Stuck, being of unused mind and very unused body, do hereby will the following items to the surviving students of Riley High School. To Gary Hegland, my lead foot, an Erskine golf flag, and a woman's belt to practice with; to Dennis and Daran, a daily ride home; to Cheri, all my Cliff Notes and a parking permit by the river; to Scott Dunham, his own metal ruler; to Jeff Horvath, a brain and a girlfriend without three eyes and hair on her legs; to Doug Salyer, a diet and twenty excuses for absences; to Matt Swartz, weaponry to make it through two more years; to Rich King, a subscription to "Basketball in Eight Easy Lessons"; and last but certainly least, to my brother, a lot of empty kegs for the money I borrowed.

***

I, Tim Sult, being of alien mind but human body, will the following: to Kelly Kajzer, my G.P.A.; to Mark Appenzeller, a steering wheel and brake for the passenger side of your car; to Eric Shindollar, a super LaTour; to John Farner, "The Who"; to Renee Hoffman, an anti-Gary grenade; to Stephanie DuVall, our sophomore year; to Gina Gabey, a lock of my hair; to Chris Walker, the willpower to become Doc Walker; to the Cross Country Team, one more leglift; and to all undergraduates, my fantastic ability to party hardy and still keep the grades; it can be done.

***

I, Lori Szaday, of philosophical mind and questionable body, do hereby bequeath these possessions to the following friends: to Grace Regan, I leave a lifetime friendship (and a bottle of Faygo); to Robin Yates, my ugliest shirt; to Tammy Roe, "symbols of life itse "; to Marty Nash, I leave a per o Tammy Lamont, my "ugly cou es" clothes and **all** my English notes; to Lisa Coahran, the baby aspirin marker; to Eric Henry, two cookies; to Dan Waters, a bib; to Mrs. Landry, a thousand rainbows with all the love and hope they hold. And to all SENIORS . . . CONGRATULATIONS!!

***

I, Lynn Marie Tepe, do hereby will Tom Gardner a bottle of No Doze, so I won't feel so boring; to Diane Bauer, I leave Steve Reygaert and Chris Stoller; to Johnny O'Brien, I leave the memories of Denise; to Alan Mauro, the taco sauce at Taco Bell; to Peter Birmingham, I give the logo of the Fonz and a Pat Benetar album to Andy Keszei. To Denise Stealy, a new pair of tires for cruising T&C; to Val Canfield, a bucket of grace; to Rick Westbrook, all my front hooks and to John Farner, all the dots from art class. To Julie Knight, a dozen Canadian men, if she can find them. Finally to Sue Wills, all the sand at Tower Hill and a bunch of carrots from Krogers.

***

I, Julie M. Thurin, being of sound mind and body, do leave first and foremost to Quinn and Shawn, all the fun that they can have at Riley. To Amy Hoevel, the easy life senior year. To Mr. Morningstar, the ability to match his shoes (thanks Star, that made my day!) To Sophomore Sue and Theresa, the luck to have three more people to sit by you in band next year like Mindy, Kelly, and myself. To Carter and Todd, nothing, it's useless; you are too far gone! Good luck and thanks to the seniors and the rest of Riley.

***

I, Jackie Trapp, being of distorted mind and tall body, do hereby leave to Clarke Dippell all my copies of MS. Magazine. To Tammie Eddy, I leave my laugh, because I sure don't want it! To Kathy McKee, I leave my sarcastic humor which she loves. To Dennis Kielton, I leave all my jokes, so that he can pass them on to future Spanish classes. To the science classes, I leave my locker for them to figure out what's growing in there. To Tammy Walker, I leave all my report cards, so she can be on the Honor Roll.

***

I, Douglas J. Umbaugh, being of sound mind and body, leave the following: to all future students of economics, a semester supply of No Doze; to Mr. Berger, a teacher's aide who will aid you as much as I did; to Monty Smith, an electronics partner who will be as much help as I was; and last of all, to my sister, Jo Lynn, Mr. Spears for US History, so she too can hear first hand of his adventure stories with ladies of questionable morals. P.S. to Mr. Kreitzman, the ability to be half as funny as you think you are.

***

I, Kay Vanderwall, being of over-worked mind and under-worked body, do distribute my possessions as follows: to my "little" sister, Vicky, I will my great ability to cope with "certain" teachers; to my other "little sister," Michele Stepanek, I will my ability to cope with Vicky after I leave; to Cheryl and Theresa Walker, I will my ability to make your father smile; to Tracey Birch, I will **any** car (at least I have one); to Denise Stealy, I will all the guys in the world (except for Danny) to flirt with.

***

As my will continues, I Kay Vanderwall, will to Chris Walker, a new lab partner as great as myself; to Sue Aitchson, I will a quart of orange juice and my great bowling ability; also to Chris and Sue, I will all of the memories of the super times that we have shared; to next year's yearbook staff, I will and wish the very best of luck, and finally, to all of my friends, I will the ability to keep in touch after graduation.

***

I, John Vandewalle, being of little mind and less body, leave to Scott THE locker. Use it in good health? To Dave and the rest of the runners, the ability to stay healthy. To the teachers, I leave a class as good as ours. Ha! To Tom and the rest of my friends, I leave the ability to stay out of trouble. Don't get caught! To Kathy, I leave a senior year filled with as much fun as you have made mine. Plus, the memories of Detroit and the rest of the year. Have fun with Dale next year.

***

Me. Chris Walker, being of sometimes able mind and always capable body, do hereby will the following. To Star, I will a sub-three hour marathon. To Berger, another Sectional. To Kay another lab partner and a happy future with Danny. To Theresa and Cheryl, the good times I've had at Riley. To my O'Brien classmates, remember that great school. To all my friends at Riley, good luck in life and stay in touch with one another. To my mom and dad and family, I will many thanks and very much love. To Sue, I will myself and everything else.

***

I, Steve Warner, being of good nature and questionable mind, hereby leave Riley's wrestling team to Pat Powers and Rich Warren. To Coach Clarke, I leave at least one trophy in his years to come at Riley. To "P" I leave Tony. To Tony I leave a few credits; you will probably need them. To all of next year's seniors, I leave the Freshmen and the headaches that will accompany them. To the School Corporation, the ability to leave things alone. To Debi I hope to have left some good memories, a fun prom, and an enjoyable and memorable summer.

***

I, Matt Wilson, being of sound mind of body, except for weekends, weekdays, and holidays, bequeath: to Riley High, the funds to become a private school; to Mr. Bendit, an automatic desk mover for test day! To Karen, the power to make Julios of anyone (except Dave). To Rhomburg and the Refugee Bear Squad, three hard boiled eggs and $10 worth of McD's hamburgers (carry on, you morons). To Sue I., a door knocker, cause I'll use it. To Greg Elin, the inability to speak and be shy in front of people (MIT). To my favorite teachers, Mr. Stubbs, T.J., Terence, J.C., J.K., Mrs. Smith, and Mr. Kauss, thank you for everything. To the sophomores, intelligence. To Sue F., hi for the last time (maybe). And to everyone in Riley's Godspell, FISH! (pronounced feeschh).

Good luck Riley.

***

I, Bil (one L) Wood, being of Mickey Mouse mind and melting body, hereby do leave the following articles of junk to my good friends: to John Farner, 11 pounds, 6 ounces of mixed baby parts; to John Gordon, I leave three large tacks for the end of his whip; to Hoover, I leave a little something special in his tea that will make him break out in a cold sweat and get a big zit on his nose, and last but least, to Ron S., my artroom locker to have and to cherish for the rest of his school life. Goodbye Riley.

***

I, Robin Yates, being of sound mind and body, leave to Vikki Carr, the job of selling M&M's, so that she gets all the plain ones. To Lisa Hay, I leave the pleasure of eating lunch with Vikki. To my favorite person, Mr. DeShone, I leave my empty chair and silence when Jenny and I are gone. To my younger brother, I leave my old marching shoes for next year. To Sue Phillips are Karen Slein, I leave any help you need with next year's yearbook. Call me anytime! To my friends, my phone number for someone to talk to.

***

RILEY 1981 SENIOR POLL

MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED	GEORGE PLAIN	ANDREA HARRISON
MOST SCHOOL SPIRIT	TIM GAVIN	AMY MARSH
MOST TALKATIVE	HOWARD ROTH	JENNY MILLER
MOST CREATIVE	JOHN FARNER	MEG POMEROY
MOST UNFORGETTABLE	DAN WATERS	BEV MURPHY
MOST OUTGOING	TIM GAVIN	JANET SHAFER
MOST ABSENT MINDED	ARTURO GARCIA	BEV MURPHY
BIGGEST FLIRT	MARK HENNESSY	CHANTAL JESKE
BIGGEST COMEDIAN	DAN WATERS	JACKIE TRAPP
BIGGEST JOCK	SAM HENDERSON	CINDY De WOLF
BIGGEST GEARHEAD	JOHN GILLIGAN	RUTH O'BRIEN
BIGGEST PARTIER BIGGEST SKIPPER	JOHN GILLIGAN	JANET BALOK
CUTEST SMILE	JAY BOOCHER	CHANTAL JESKE
BEST DRESSER	MIKE PATTON CHUCK HECKER	NATALIE ZADEREJ
BEST ATHLETE	SAM HENDERSON	ANDREA HARRISON
BEST ALL AROUND STUDENT	CHRIS WALKER	JENNY MILLER
EASIEST TO GET ALONG WITH	JOHN HENDERSON	ANNE WILSON

People

'We may never pass this way again'

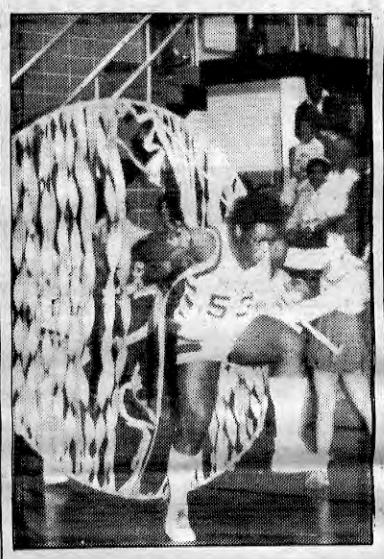
By Jenny Miller

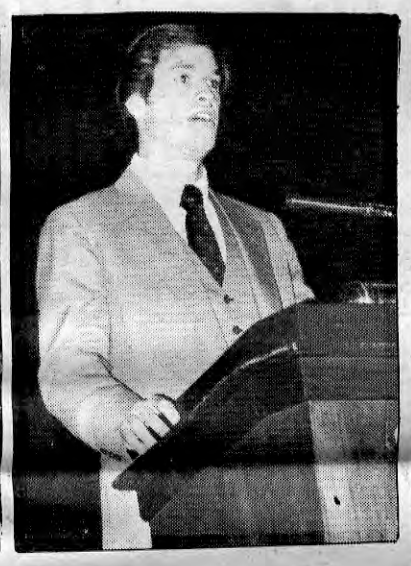
Every year Riley graduates another class of seniors, and every year the seniors brag to the underclassmen about all the fun they have and how great it is to be seniors-- and the underclassmen sigh and think "so what?"

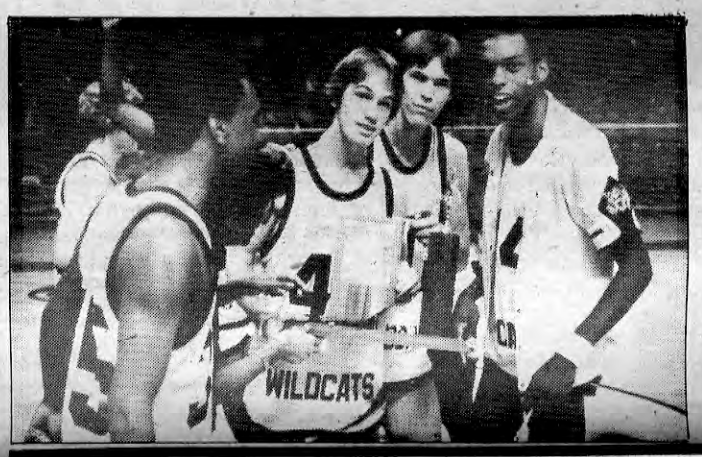
There is something special about being a senior, however, and it isn't something easily defined. By the time you're a senior, you have had all the teachers, read all the books, worked all the math problems, and you can look condescendingly at the under-classmen and say, "Oh I remember doing that," and it seems easy now, but it was hard then.

Perhaps it is filling out college applications and thinking about the future which causes the "Senioritis" that many a senior groans about. Something about looking ahead makes looking back less important. You start to realize that there is a long way ahead of you and that the road behind you is relatively short in comparison. Suddenly the school building seems too small and too constricting for all you have to accomplish.

The seniors spend most of the year eagerly awaiting freedom, but toward the very end, they see not only freedom but the responsibility of adulthood approaching, and they half wish they could stay right where they are. They think of friends they will miss and memories they will treasure, and they know they will never pass this way again.







The El Salvador Rebuttal

CONTINUED FROM PAGE FOUR

El Salvador is the smallest and most densely populated country in Central America. Her economy depends upon the export of coffee and beans but her climate and mountainous terrain inhibit further agricultural development. 3/4 of the populace is employed in harvesting the crops and many El Salvadorians face unemployment. The average rural family has six children, with little hope for education. The country's illiteracy rate is about 80%.

It is perhaps unfortunate that a revolution cannot solve all of these problems, for then the future of El Salvador could be made bright in one short, bitter struggle. As it is, El Salvador can be reformed only by slow determination and patience. Guns and bloodshed may eradicate the upper classes, but they will not remove the conditions which keep the masses in misery. El Salvador has long been torn by revolution. It is now time to work and rebuild her in peace.

Seniors leave memories

I, Darci Young, being short of mind and long of body, leave to Brian all my love and a life full of the best. Take care of yourself for me. To Tammi, I leave my darling brother and Batmom, also the Addis family. I give Beth my ability to grow. To John Reed, I give some maturity. To Doug and Dirk, I leave my Michelob collection. To the Baumhowers, I leave a new lawn. To Juan, I will the ability to stay off their new lawn. See you in court! Pedro is waiting in Florida for you, Juan!

***

I, Darci Young, being of distilled mind and fermented body, leave Juan Fritsch Joe's address, for sure, ah! Also, a firebush, a snakebite, the ability to tan, and one trip to the Bahamas; no bail money included! I also hope you like it at Daytona State. To Jeanette, I leave some new socks and a **nice** shirt. To Karen, the ability to be ungrounded. To Jim, the ability to attend school. To Steve, I hope you "just say off the lawn!" To Teacher Bob, I will future late night visitors and a rabbit for all your carrots.

***

I, Natalie Zaderej, being of Boilermaker mind and huggable body, bequeath to John G., another runaway watermelon; to Chuck H., someone else to punk and party with; to Andrea H. the ability to accept my unconservative living habits at Purdue; to Stacy S., new escorts to N.D.' to Vikki G., determination and a smile; to Mike Medich, my good times in high school and the wish that you were my age; to Rick W., a bed sheet to blow your nose; to Jay B. and Tony R., a sense of humor and PASSION; to Sheaster, a Canadian and a new set of buns; to Zug, a southern gentleman and a keg; to Mabs, creamery butter and the ability to be stubborn and closed minded; to all N.D. and I.U. fans, a Boilermaker of your own and a touch of class; finally, to future seniors, a spring break in Ft. Lauderdale!

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Sports

Henderson and Harrison shine as seniors

By Wanetta Fultz

Seniors Sam Henderson and Andrea Harrison have been named by **The Riley Review** as this year's outstanding male and female senior athletes.

Andrea Harrison has been outstanding in all aspects of this school yea.. As well as playing for the Wildcat basketball team, swim team, and softball team, Harrison has maintained a 4.0 grade point average and is one of the six valedictorians. Andrea plans to attend Purdue next year.

Big 6 foot 2 inch, 245 pound Sam Henderson, all-conference running back, forward for the Wildcat basketball team, and short-distance runner for the track team, started his sports career at Studebaker School, not knowing that he would excel in sports.

Sam's family of four are supportive of his athletic career 100 percent. Sam's 13 year-old brother Michael is also in sports. "He thinks that I'm the best," says Sam. Sam started off with track; then he became interested in football, which he now likes best. Sam has set Riley school track records in the 100 and 200 and 400 relay, and a rushing record in football.

In Sam's spare time one might think he would be lifting weights and working out, but not Sammy. He is more likely to be eating or playing football and basketball with his brother. Sam is also involved in a Gospel Choir, The Inspirational Truth Gospel Ensemble at Emmanuel Church of God in Christ.

When Sam graduates in May he would like to go to college and continue with sports. Sam says, "If I couldn't continue with sports I would go in to Urban Affairs."

How does it feel being picked most valuable player? Sam says, "Well, it's an honor for it to happen to me, but most of all I thank God for making it possible." The key to success, says Sam, "is to really put your heart into what you are doing and believe that you're the best and you will be the best."

Sam has signed a letter of intent to attend Iowa Central Junior College.

ANDREA HARRISON

SAM HENDERSON

1981 ALL-SENIOR TEAM

FOOTBALL	*SAM HENDERSON*
CROSS COUNTRY	*CHRIS WALKER*
BOYS' SWIMMING	*RICK WHITE*
	MARK APPENZELLER
GIRLS' SWIMMING	*ANDREA HARRISON*
BOYS' BASKETBALL	*ERIC REDMON*
GIRLS' BASKETBALL	*RUTH O'BRIEN*
BOYS' TRACK	*MIKE PATTON*
	SAM HENDERSON
GIRLS' TRACK	*ANN ALLEN*
BOYS' TENNIS	*STEVE WIMMER*
GIRLS' TENNIS	*MARILYN BREHMER*
GOLF	*MARTY NASH*
VOLLEYBALL	*LORI JACKOWIAK*
WRESTLING	*BILL GRENERT*
SOFTBALL	*RUTH O'BRIEN*
BASEBALL	*LINDY SEITZ*
HOCKEY	*TONY ROSBACK*
SOCCER	*TONY ROSBACK*

Softball team marches on

Sweeping a double header from Concord 13-1 and 9-3, then losing to Mishawaka 15-1 and defeating Clay 17-0, the Riley girls softball team increased their record to 8-4 with victories over LaSalle 8-4, Adams 7-6, Marian, Clay, plus an 8-7 loss to Michigan City Elston.

Against Marian, Diana Bauer singlehandedly out hit the entire Knight team, belting a single and two doubles, while allowing just two hits to lead the Cats to a 12-1 triumph. Also contributing were Andrea Evans and Amy Hoevel, who had two hits each.

Out-doing the previous performance, the girls then smashed Clay 22-1. Andrea Evans paced the Cats with five hits and four RBI's, while Ruth O'Brien, Cindy Milbourn and Lori Jackowiak each collected three. Once again Diana Bauer stiffled the opponents' bats, allowing just three hits.

Golf team confident

The Riley Golf team will take their golfing talents into the Sectional on Tuesday, May 19. Boasting some high-caliber golfers, Riley has high hopes of winning.

After defeating Washington, 336-373, the golf team moved on to the LaPorte Invitational, where they placed 20th out of 30 teams with a score of 362.

Riley's next stop was the Culver Invitational, where the Wildcat golfers placed eighth out of 18 teams with a score of 342.

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Sports

Wildcats finish third in NIC; Enter City Sectional yesterday

By Tim Gavin

SENIOR MIKE PATTON heads for this hurdle in the 110-meter hurdles. Patton holds the area's best time in the 100 hurdles.

Photos by Ben Feferman

Riley's Boys' Track team entered the Sectionals last night at Penn, putting the runners at the second stage of their season. The second stage of the season consists of the Sectionals, the Regionals May 21 at Gary Roosevelt, and the state meet May 30 at Indianapolis North Central. First year Head Coach Larry Szczechowski and Assistant Coach John Berta were expecting a strong showing from their sectional athletes.

The coaches based their high expectations on the fine showing the Cats made at the Penn Invitational, a meet which was organized to replace the now defunct NIC conference meet. The old NIC meet used to count for half of the conference championship, the other half coming during dual meet competition. The Penn Invitational, which invites all 10 conference teams to compete against each other in regular dual meet competition, was won by the Cats. The Cats scored 97 points, 26 points ahead of second-place Michigan City Elston. The team got off to a quick start, and built a lead that no one was able to get close to all day. Michael Poole scored a first for the Cats in the discus, Michael Patton a first in the 110-meter high hurdle, followed by Tim Gavin, finishing second. Sam Henderson was first in the 100-meter dash. Also placing for the Cats were: Alan Lusk (second) and Jim Adams (sixth) in the 1600-meter run; the 400-meter relay team of Joe Hubbard, Maurice Ottbridge, and Henderson; Rufus Parker in the 400-meter dash; Patton (first) and David White (sixth) in the 300-meter low hurdles; Lusk (third in the 800-meter run; Henderson (second) and Schock (sixth) in the 200-meter dash; Chris Walker (fifth) in the 3200-meter run; the 1600-meter relay team of Patton, White, Gavin, and Parker (first); Don Happ (fifth) in the long jump; and Poole (sixth) in the shot put.

During the last two weeks the team also participated in The Charger Invitational at Elkhart Memorial. Riley took second with 82 points, two shy of winner Penn.

Meanwhile, the Cats also finished their dual meet season, beating Elkhart Central 95-32, and LaSalle, 85-37, but losing to NIC champ Michigan City Elston, 57-72. Against Central the 400 relay team of Schock, Hubbard, Ottbridge, and Henderson established a new school record of 43.6.

The Cats finished the season 8-2 overall and 7-2 in NIC play, good for third place. The B-team finished 7-3 and 6-3.

Girls track looks towards Regional

By Mary Ihns

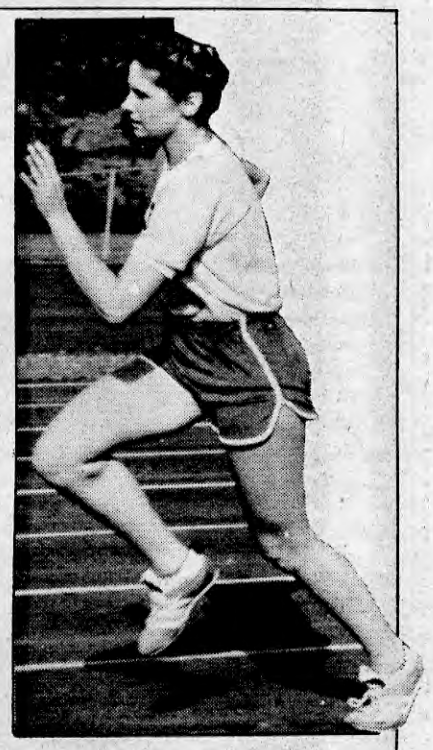
In the girls track team's final game, they ended on a high note with a victory over Michigan City Elston 69-36, bringing their record to 3-6. Riley took first in every event except the 100 and 200 meter dash and the 400 meter relay.

Lisa Riddle took first in the 100-meter hurdles. Later she, along with Theresa Walker, Wendy Stillson, and Lori Leavenworth, won the 800-meter relay. Ann Allen and Sue Isbell took 1st and 2nd respectively in the 1600-meter run.

Angie Boykins took first in the 400-meter run. Vikki Carr and Bev Murphy took 1st and 2nd in the 800-meter run. The 1600-meter relay was taken for Riley by Boykins, Walker, Leavenworth, and Ann Allen. Varena Townsend, Allen, Leavenworth and Stillson took first in shot put, discus, high jump and long jump respectively.

The team suffered their last defeat to LaSalle. The score was 67-37.

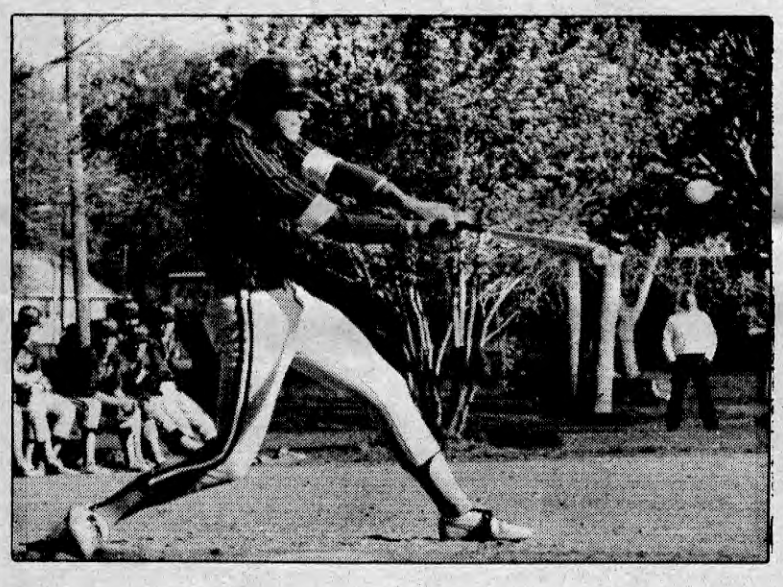
Those who competed in last Tuesday's sectionals were Lisa Riddle, Ann Allen, Sue Isbell, Angie Boykins, Joann Joyner, Lori Leavenworth, Vikki Carr, and Varena Townsend. Those who placed in the top five will go on to compete in the regionals next Tuesday.



SENIOR ANN ALLEN stretches her lead in the gruelling 1600-meter run. Allen won the 1600-meter run in the 1980 Sectional.

Bad record betrays baseball team

By Charlie Pankow



SENIOR JOHN NADOLNY blasts this hit to help keep his batting average above .300.

Losing records do not always indicate losing teams. The Riley Wildcat Baseball team is proof of this point. Although the team's overall record of 8-13 is disappointing, the Cats proved they are better than their record by upsetting Clay 5-2.

"Inconsistency is our main problem," remarked Riley baseball coach Mr. Ralph Pieniazkiewicz (Mr. P). after the team's victory over Clay.

The Cats limbered up for the four tournaments at the end of the campaign (the Sectional May 25, the Regional June 6, the Semi-State June 13, and the State June 20) with four consecutive home games against Mishawaka, Adams (a make-up of a rained out game), Clay and Penn.

In the Mishawaka contest, the Cavemen belted out 15 hits, two of them triples for a 7-2 triumph. Lindy Seitz continued his torrid hitting for the Cats with a homerun in a two-run sixth inning.

Another homer, a two-run shot off Steve Miller's bat helping the Cats stay close to Adams in a make-up of a rained out game, but Riley fell 5-3. Lindy Seitz suffered the loss as other Cats bats went cold.

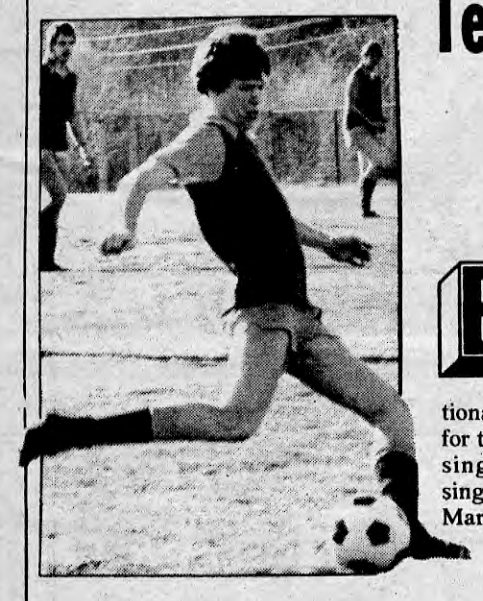
Seitz connected for his second homerun in three games the next day, as Riley stunned Clay 5-2. Mark Downs collected the victory with superb pitching and with help from "Buzz" Aitchison and John Nadolny, who added a double and also contributed at the mound, as the Cats found the consistency they have been after all season.

The celebration lasted only a short while, as the Penn Kingsmen stifled Riley bats for a 4-3 victory last Saturday. John Nadolny was charged with the loss, despite good pitching, and the Cats fell to 8-14 overall and 3-10 in the NIC.

The Cats were to have played Elston and LaSalle (May 11) and (May 12) respectively, and will make further preparations for the four season-ending tournaments with a game tonight at Adams, and four more, including a double-header against Niles at home (May 21), to end the regular schedule.

Tennis team enters Sectional tomorrow morning

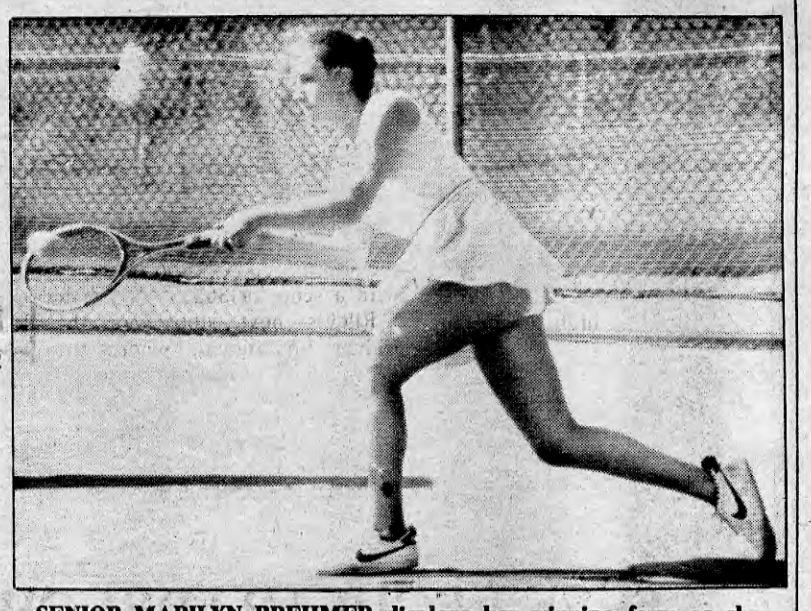
By Mary Claire Morse



SENIOR TONY ROSBACK prepares to kick the ball downfield against Adams. Rosback was twice named to the 1981 All-Senior Team.

Ending their season tomorrow morning at 8 a.m., the girls' tennis team will play in the 1981 Sectionals at Leeper Park. The lineup for the Cats will be Vikki Georgi #1 singles, Marilyn Brehmer #2 singles, Haley McCaffery and Mary Claire Morse #1 doubles, and Sheri Feaster and Liz Lawson #2 doubles.

Alternates for singles are Becky Sell and Karen DeWolf and the doubles alternate team are Tracey Birch and Laurie Hines. The team finished the season with a 4-7 record. They defeated Mishawaka, North Liberty, Michigan City Elston and LaSalle.



SENIOR MARILYN BREHMER displays her winning form as she returns this shot against her opponent. Brehmer was selected by her coach as the best senior female tennis player.

Soccer team defeats LaSalle, 6-1

By Dan Waters

Yelling and screaming marked the Riley Wildcat Soccer Team's first victory in their last four games, as they broke a three-game losing streak, beating LaSalle, 6-1.

Extensive line-up changes paid off for the Riley soccer team as they slaughtered LaSalle, 6-1. It seems the team is on the road to recovery after a string of heartbreaking losses. "We're beginning to put it all together now and I think we are strong enough to go all the way," says player Roy Deltoro.

The team's record (2-4) presents an unfair image of the team. The players have fought vigorously in every match, only to be ambushed in the last minutes of the game. After their loss to Adams, Coach Ron Wilson realized that perhaps his quality players were just in the wrong positions, so he switched virtually the entire team to new posts.

Tony Rosback leads the team with a whopping 13 goals, followed by Roy Deltoro and Dave Blaschke, who each have five scores. Six of Rosback's goals were scored in one game against North Liberty.

The team next plays Washington. Fans who turned out in arctic temperatures to see the team's first night game against Penn had a good time despite the fact Riley was upended by one point. The team hopes the fans won't lost faith, for the big city-wide tournament is coming soon.

Art opens doors for Robin Dunn

By Mary Claire Morse

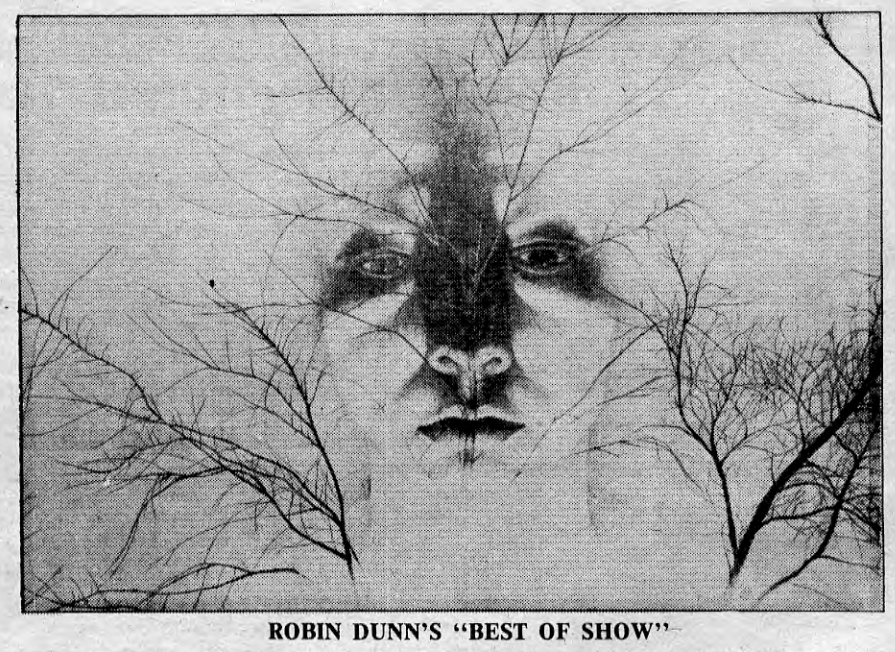
Senior Robin Dunn recently received a scholarship to the most prestigous women's art college in the country. Moore College of Art, in Philadelphia, gave but one scholarship, which Robin got through the Scholastic Art competition this winter.

Robin hopes to major in either illustration or commercial art. With the help of the Riley art department, she was able to pinpoint the artistic field she wanted to get into. "I first became serious about my work when I came to Riley as a sophomore, and" she continued, "the art department opened up my mind and my skill."

When Robin was a junior she received a national award for an ink drawing and recently sold a piece of artwork in New York for $50, but she feels the scholarship was her highest accomplishment.

This year Robin also took a photography course to broaden her field and widen her imagination. Robin feels art lets her express herself. "When I draw I forget about the outside world and create."

Aside from art, Robin has been involved in cheerleading and dancing. "Dancing is another way of expressing myself." Robin's main goal for the future is "to get rich."



ROBIN DUNN'S "BEST OF SHOW"

Little 500-- 'Breaking Away'

By Brendan Powers

Since the hit movie "Breaking Away," Indiana University's Little 500 bicycle race in Bloomington has become even more popular. With a standing-room-only crowd of 27,412 in a spanking new $3-million stadium, this year's race was big time.

The record crowd made an atmosphere like that of the Indiana National Championship basketball game. But even with such high-spirits there were some who were asking questions.

"Somehow it just isn't the same as the Tenth Street stadium" one man said.

The races of yesteryear were definitely not like this. They had the cozy scene of a horseshoe stadium in the middle of campus on Tenth Street. You sat on old wooden bleachers that would crack in if you stepped on them wrong, and after the race everyone would run from the bleachers and jump into the shallow pool in the middle of the infield.

The thirtieth running of the Little 500 was the last for the Tenth Street stadium; it was declared too unstable to hold the weight of the fans.

This year the nearly finished 23,000-seat stadium with its shiny new bleachers, digital scoreboard, and new cinder track with the banked curves has made the 31st race one of the greatest intramural events ever.

For one sunny Saturday afternoon 33 bike teams were considered more important than anybody else in Southern Indiana.

The teams had worked hard for the 50 mile-200 lap race and now it was to all pay off. As the bikes flew across the starting line and the pace car sped off the track, the crowd exploded.

The tingle of excitement filled the air as the racers all fell into a single pack and set the fastest pace ever in "Little Five" history. The high-spirited crowd went wild as they watched the pack of riders racing around the track. With each lap the fans got louder.

In the pit area of each team there was anxiety. The cyclists looked on in anticipation waiting their turn on the bike. All the 70-mile road trips and hours practicing exchanages were paying off for them now (In an exchanage, one rider gets off the bike and another gets on. It is important that this move be made in a matter of seconds so as to not lose valuable time). The roar of the crowd had put them on a pedestal high above anyone else:

In the end, when a team's rider crossed the finish line, each member gave a sigh of relief and was able to sit down for the first time in a month without the feeling of nervous anxiety. It was over now; they could all pick up their bikes and go home.

The race may not be the modest intramural event that it once was, but as sure as the dogwoods bloom in spring there will always be a Little 500 bicycle race in Indiana.

Wood shop projects on exhibition at Education Center this week

By Neal Weber

Seventeen Riley wood shop students will be exhibiting their various projects until May 21 at the South Bend Community School Administration Building.

In all, a total of 26 Riley projects are being shown, including a mirror with sconces, stereo cabinet, and a checker-board stand, all made by Phil Williams. Steve Warner and George Nyers are exhbiting their grandmother clocks.

Dave Van Namee and Bill Heiland are showing off their speaker stands; John Nadolny and Terry DePaepe, their wine racks; Don Finn, Gary Howard, Dan Crowder, and Barry Lawson, their hand-crafted mirrors.

John Vandewalle is showing his colonial wall shelf and dry sink, and Bob Bonk exhibits two wall sconces. Larry Dietl's large mirror and sconces are there, along with John Stout's cheese tray and Randy Hann's Llama flower stand, and Chris Crosair is exhibiting his two turned frames and a candle holder.

Steve given scholarship

Junior Steve Rosenberg was awarded a Vivian Gold Brown scholarship to help underwrite a trip to Israel this summer. The scholarship was given to him by the Brown family under the auspices of the Jewish Federation of St. Joseph Valley.

Steve is participating in the B'nai Brith Youth Organization's Israel Summer Institute which will start June 21 and end Aug. 2. It will include a tour of the country's holy shrines as well as its modern cities. Also included will be a week's stay on a Moshav (farming commune) and a few days living with an Israeli family.

Other Riley students taking this trip are senior Karen Metzger and sophomore Mike Rosenberg.

"I'm really excited about going," Steve said. "I know that this summer will probably change my aspect on Israel as well as my outlook on many things that I find important. It will be a summer to remember!"

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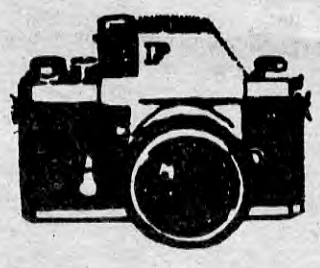

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