

The Advocate

- of the Golden Knights

Vol. XI No. 4 John Adams Junior High School, Edison, N.J. June 1973 15c

Mother Nature Finds J.A.

"I think that I shall never see
a poem as lovely as a tree."

This quote was written by Joyce Kilmer about one of the most beautiful trees in this area. It was situated in front of Rutgers University but like many other trees, it is down now. All over the world, trees are dying because of pollution and are being cut down because of overpopulation. Do you realize the beauty we lose every time we cut down a tree? Do you know how much a tree can help us? Through a process called photosynthesis, trees let off a gas which is very important in order for all living things to survive—oxygen. Without plants, we wouldn't have any oxygen and trees are our largest source.

We, at John Adams, did our share in helping nature on this year's Arbor Day in May. An idea was given by some of the students in Mr. Kupcha's 3rd period class to start a project that would get all the students involved and save our environment. They decided to plant 42 different varieties of trees. They were mostly red maple, Norway spruce, white birch, locust, sycamore, juniper, and flowering grape apples which were donated by the Edison Shade Tree Commission. There was approximately \$160.00 to \$170.00 collected from the students and the money from the 9th grade play was donated to the fund.

All of the Science teachers were involved in planting the trees on this gloomy, rainy Arbor Day. All the Science classes went outside to plant a tree. The shovels and picks were from the custodians of John Adams and other neighboring schools. The pete moss was purchased.

The teachers thought this project was "absolutely great—that includes all of us." A comment was made by Mr. Robens that "I'm sure everyone will agree with." He said, "This will (we hope) give the students a share in the school and make this a more pleasant place—not only because of the trees, but because we did it ourselves and together.—Now we are all comrades?"

We'd like to thank the town of Edison, the administration of our school, the teachers, and all the students for the great attitude they had in letting us go on with our project. I think I can say this for everyone, "This was a truly successful project. Congratulations, John Adams."



Memorial Day

Kathy Vojack

Recently, a three day vacation has passed. Most kids consider Memorial Day one more chance to stay away from school, but there is more to this day. It was set aside by our government to honor the men who have given their lives to war. This day brings back many painful memories to mothers, wives, and children, who lost their sons, husbands, and fathers in war.

Let us honor these men even more by not killing anyone in senseless wars. Let's wipe out the fear that grips everyone when the draft comes around. Also, let's not have women hoping their husbands might come home as P.O.W.'s and their hearts shattered when they don't. put a stop to this!

So, even though Memorial Day has passed, let us not start fights and hope another war doesn't break out. Also, think about the many men who died by the gun of someone they never knew.

Farewell Dance 1973

Ann Yocum

John Adams held its last dance of the year on May 11, 1973. We had the same band as the previous dance. The name of the band was "Fern Doc." The band members included Scott Yellen, Ed Newman, George Dwyer, Andy Ichel, Pete Cocuzza, and Mitchell Ruthberg. The band did very well at both dances.

Both 8th and 9th graders were allowed to attend this dance. Tickets were sold to 9th graders at Stevens, too. The tickets cost \$1.00 each and in order to get in, both the ticket and your I.D. cards had to be shown. We hope everyone had a good time and enjoyed the last dance of John Adams 1973.

Career Day Held

Nancy Winder and
Sue Young

"Career Day" was held on May 9th for the 9th graders at J.A. The students chose two occupational fields that interested them and signed up for them one first and one second period. Guest speakers discussed such careers as medicine, military, industrial, modeling, among others. There was also a film shown on what to know before you start to work.

The guidance office had been thinking about this for awhile but Mr. Fried decided that it would be for only 9th graders as a trial run, since this was the first year we had it. It was hoped that this program would give the student more exposure to careers that are available and exactly what they entail. Hopefully it was worthwhile and maybe next year, the whole school will participate.



Woodrow Wilson Progresses

Marlene Resnick

Woodrow Wilson is on its way in becoming the school for brown and gold Woodrow Wilson Warriors. It is expected to be completed by July 1st.

There are going to be a lot of unique features in the school. For example, the tables in the cafeteria are not going to be like the unified rectangle tables we have here. Some of them will be round while others will be square, so no one will be left out of the conversation by being seated on the end.

Some other features of the school will be the noiseless lockers, large rooms that can be sectioned off into smaller rooms, pastel colored classrooms, and carpeting on the halls on the second floor.

Orientation day will be held during the summer for all 7th, 8th, and 9th grade students going to Wilson. A little reminder though—the elevators will not be in operation until the school opens in the fall.

9th Grade Committee

This year's 9th grade committee, as in past years, has been under the direction of Mrs. Rak. The purpose of it is to plan the dances. Membership is on a voluntary basis, as is working on refreshments and tickets. Everyone helps to decorate 6th and 7th periods the day of the dance.

At the first meeting, people volunteered to be chairmen of the three dances. They were: Nicolina Genova for the 1st dance, Wendy Kaplan for the 2nd dance, and Susan Gonella for the 3rd dance. The October and February dances were for 8th and 9th graders and the May dance was for 9th graders only. Soda was sold at all three dances. Many thanks to the committee all the members of the committee for their time and cooperation.

73-74 Elections

Louise Weintraub

Up until now, the Student Council has always held its elections for officers the year before the new officers would be holding their positions. Next year, however, they are trying something new. The elections will be held in September or October of 1973. This means there will be no campaigning until the next school year. Because of this, the first month will have no officers. It will, however, allow incoming 7th graders to vote and take away the vote of the outgoing 9th graders of this year.

Master Mind At Work

Julie Gordon

If you go by our front office during the day, you might see our Vice-Principal, Mr. Robinson, working very busily. Mr. Robinson attended Curtis High in New York City and went on to get his Master's Degree at Columbia University. He majored in Fine Arts. He did Post Graduate work at Rutgers in education and administration.

Mr. Robinson has been at Adams for 6½ years, and before working here, he was a department head at Edison High School. He taught before entering the Navy and returned to teaching in 1957. He was also the coordinator for Industrial Arts in the township.

Mr. Robinson enjoys playing tennis, painting, and other types of art work. He also likes to ride his ten-speed bike. He enjoys watching hockey and basketball. When asked what he thought of the kids here at Adams, he said, "I like them or I wouldn't have been here so long." Mr. Robinson has no specific plans for the future, but whatever they may be, he wishes him continued satisfaction and success.



Principals Are Human, Too

Carol Lowell and Wendy Kaplan

No, principals don't live in their school offices. They eat and sleep in real live houses, on real live streets, and even have real live families. They lead average normal lives and do average normal things. And yes, principals even settle down in front of the television with a cold drink to relax. Even principals deserve to rest!

Our one and only principal, Mr. Fried, lives here in Edison. He has a family consisting of his wife, who teaches second grade at Oak Tree School, and three children, Karen, 18, David, 16, and Debbie, 13. They don't have any pets. Mr. Fried likes to read, play tennis, garden, and listen to music in his spare time.

Before Mr. Fried became a principal he taught Social Studies in New Brunswick, Plainfield, and Piscataway. When we asked Mr. Fried why he accepted the job of principal to a junior high school he replied, "I enjoyed teaching very much but felt I could do more and more for the students this way." Mr. Fried plans to continue being the principal for our school.

Mr. Fried's one major pet peeve about school is that the students don't take advantage of the facilities the school has to offer. What Mr. Fried really dislikes about the school is the attitudes of the small minority of children that don't care about school. He feels if they'd try, they'd find something of great interest to them. Mr. Fried was very pleased with the second dance, how it was run and how the students behaved. Mr. Fried would like to see the program of instruction changed and improved, so that a broader variety of experiences offered.

Mr. Fried works really hard the whole year round. During school months we see him as he is doing his job, but did you know he also works very hard in the summer? In those summer months while we're swimming and enjoying ourselves, Mr. Fried is sitting in his office working toward the coming school year.

Mr. Fried really cares about his school and the students and tries really hard to see about things they want done. We know he enjoys his job because he said himself, "If I hated children I wouldn't keep this job, now would I?" We'd like to thank Mr. Fried for being the good principal he is and know he'll keep up the good work!!!

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We Tried Hard

Debbie Lev, Julie Gordon, and Cathy Taub

If you're wondering what the Student Council really did for the school this year, the answer is very little. It's not that the advisor and four officers and the 35 to 40 representatives didn't try but there wasn't very much that we could do.

Suggestions were brought up about another candy machine but that was out. Then we worked for an apple machine hoping that the entire Student body would help us. On the whole they did, but the idea still didn't pull across.

In the beginning of the year when the F.O.W. bracelets seemed popular, we wanted to sell them, so we sent away for information and by the time the mail came back to us, everyone had lost interest.

More assemblies were given after we asked for them, not as many as we wanted but we got more than we had. One of our accomplishments for those 7th and 8th graders staying at Adams for next year is possible food at the basketball games. We discussed this matter with Mr. Fried and he will have to bring it up with the officers of next year. So, if you're thinking of running in the election and you win, this is one of the points you can bring up.

Around Christmas time an idea was brought between the advisor and the four officers about having a contest within our school. Some of the rough ideas were: 1) We'd have nominations for Mr. Season's Greetings and Miss Season's Greetings. Once we had the nominations we would put their pictures over a canister with a charity group under it. The boy who got the most money wins and the same with the girl. Then the charity on their bottles is where the money would go to. The winners would get various prizes. We tried to involve the kids of our school in this, but before we could, the idea was turned down. 2) One other idea was to have some sort of talent contest having prizes such as albums. We couldn't conduct this because we would have to have volunteer teacher supervision and there would be too much vandalism.

Many more ideas were brought up such as: a pie or cake baking contest with prizes such as albums, variety shows during a period acting as an assembly. All of these ideas were turned down for different various reasons, and then people tell us that we never do anything for this school and they wonder why?

Right now, a toy collection has been going on and we tried to get all those old toys that were rotting in your basement and put them to use by giving them to J.F.K. Hospital's pediatric ward or the Cerebral Palsy of Roosevelt Hospital. We still want more toys and we could use your help. We're not going to do it by ourselves. This is a school project.

When you think back at what the J.A. Student Council of 1973 did for the school and you can't recall anything, look back in the last edition of the Advocate and remember when we wrote this article to tell you what we did and didn't do.

Incident at Wounded Knee

Jim Forte

On one of the coldest days this year, there began at the Pine Ridge Indian Reservation in the village of Wounded Knee, an occupation of the village of Wounded Knee by 22 armed members of AIM, the American Indian Movement. The occupation had lasted 70 days until May 9, 1973, when the enforcement of a settlement was ended, one which had been signed two days earlier. The results in human lives was two deaths and numerous injuries.

The event of the seizure itself was by no means brought about by any one catalyst, but a systematic breaking down of the race over a period of about two hundred by the expansion of the United States. The Indians are easily the worst off of any minority group in the U.S., being herded into reservations where the unemployment rate for Indians is 40% nationally. The average salary of a family is \$1,500 to \$3,000 annually. Perhaps the worst factor of all is the fact that in numerous government agencies set up to deal with the problems of the Indians, no one who could really give a damn about their problems is in a position to do any good.

The demands of the Indians who occupied the village were very exuberant which I believe was a deterrent to any effectiveness their moves might have had. They declared the independence of their village and went to the United Nations for recognition. To my knowledge, this never even got to the floor of the Security Council, to whom this motion was directed. As I said before, one of the most urgent questions raised by this event is the do-nothing attitude of the people in charge who have the power to correct the injustices that the Indians must face daily. In order to bring these demands for fair treatment to the public, the Indians had to resort to violent actions. Peaceful attempts have failed. Remember the occupation of the Bureau of Indian Affairs? Nevertheless, the near future will give us the answer. Is violence necessary to be listened to?

Curtain Calls

Kathy Vojack

I hope you didn't miss that fantastic play produced by the Ninth Grade Class. It was marvelous! Many adults and teachers said Curtain Going Up was the BEST play in a long while.

It was funny during rehearsals but doubt prevailed the night of the first performance. As these young actors and actresses got up on stage, the doubt and worries began to flee for the audience was roaring with laughter. The funniness kept up with people laughing at the lines no one thought were funny until that night. Yes, Curtain Going Up was a big success for everyone.

So here's a big congratulations to everyone in the play and behind it. I am sure that this funny play couldn't have been such a success without the help of the behind the scenes people. Thank-you again for a night that will be long remembered.

"Le Boucher"

Patricia Minczeski

On May 2, the 8th and 9th grade French classes went on a trip to Venture Theater. They viewed the movie "Le Boucher" (the Butcher). For those of you who haven't previously been to Venture Theater, it is a remodeled church, where shows are given and movies are shown. The Butcher had English translations.

Le Boucher takes place in a small town in France. It is a murder mystery. The main characters are the butcher, Paul, and a schoolteacher named Miss Helene, with whom he falls in love. One of the more "delightful" scenes is the dropping of blood on a young lady's sandwich. The movie was enjoyed by everyone, despite the fact for some people it was near lunchtime.



9th Grade Gossip

We've got a nice long list of couples this time for the ninth grade. They were a little slow this year but they seem to be shaping up.

The ninth grade play and cast party brought two sets of love-birds together. J.B. and N.G. began to like each other during the rehearsals and a few weeks before the play he asked her out. J.R. asked D.G. out at the cast party. M.M. was hooked on one of our ninth grade blonds for awhile but his mind was taken off her when he met C.Z. and asked her out. Well, that's all for the new ninth grade couples.

Now for the oldies but goodies! Ninth graders M.R. and C.W. are still going together. Eighth grader B.W. and M.F. are going out for a second time. Another eighth and ninth grade mix is P.R. and B.S. who everyone knows about. In case you don't know they run CUTEST COUPLE. Now do you know who they are? A.R. and J.S. are still going out too.

From time has just passed and three of the ninth grade girls went. D.D. and E.H. K.V. and R.B. and one new but old couple W.K. and L.G. L.G. asked her out on Valentine's Day. Oh, how sweet!

Our ninth grade mixtures with kids from Stevens are S.P. and K.B. A newy is C.T. and A.C. J.G. is going out with C.R., a sophomore at Stevens. Also, C.C. is going out with S.W. What a bunch!

D.S. has a boyfriend who she met through her older brother. He is T.H. from Edison High. T.S. went to a formal with B.S. Eighth grader B.B. is big talk in the girls' locker room but we hope he likes C.L. and so does she. We had a short little romance with M.O.I. and S.C. that didn't last more than three weeks. S.C. is now going out with one of J.G.'s friends from Bayonne. C.W. and S.B. also broke up.

With all the elections for best this and best that, the 9th graders have been noticing more girls and guys than ever before. Ya know, you may like someone that you never even thought about.

8th Grade Gossip

Hi 8th graders! As you know this is the last edition of our paper. So, if you're not going out with anyone now, you won't get put in the gossip column. Too bad!

Now for the couples, and there are tons of them! J.W. and F.B., V.S. and J.K., B.W. and M.F., M.G. and M.A.B., P.L. and L.S., C.D. and M.S., S.B. and K.P., G.W. and D.S., T.C. and A.S., J.S. and D.G., D.B. and J.T., A.C. and J.J., T.W. and J.R.

There are a lot of you girls from Adams going out with guys from other schools. Like S.R. and R.L., D.F. and P.L., J.T. and C.C., D.H. and R.O., D.L. and M.T., J.L. and B.P., D.M. and J.F., and D.C. and D.C.

Some other gossip is that L.F. is keeping in touch with C.M., W.R. is back but isn't going out with anyone yet, G.B. and D.V. like some guys from Stevens, and D.F. likes someone but he won't take the hint.

It's too bad that N.S. didn't go out with J.W., they would have made a cute couple, but N.S. played hard to get.

That's it for this year but wait till after the summer.

7th Grade Gossip

Well, kids, we know you're just dying to know what's going on in the love-lives of the 7th graders, so read on:

There's a rumor that S.M. thinks E.G. is cute. What do you think about that, E.G? J.C., do you like M.K? Would you please let us know what's going on with S.K. and L.C? L.G., do you like J.A?

Some of the couples are D.M. and J.O.L., M.M. and G.L., L.G. and R.P., and A.M. who is going out with someone from another school.

That ends the gossip for this year, so until next year... BYE.....BYE.....BYE.....BYE..

Song Twists

The Night the Lights Went Out In Georgia- and what fun they had

Stuck in the Middle With You- the same night the lights went out in Georgia

Tie A Yellow Ribbon- around the 40 new trees

Too Many People- the 9th grade dance

Kind Of A Drag- 8:15- 3:15; Monday thru Friday; Sept-June

Killing Me Softly- The whole idea of education

With A Little Help From My Friends- we can take over this school

You Are the Sunshine of My Life- June 19th - September 7th

Superfly- the boy's locker room

Out of the Question- having the 9th grade assembly at night

There's Something Wrong With Me- all the hypochondriacs in the nurse's office

Slave- the students of John Adams

Misery Is...

S.C.- Walking through a cow pasture with bare feet.

S.H.- Having someone bug you about what misery is.

W.K.- Having to say good-bye to your boyfriend when you're going away to camp for 2 months.

M.K.- Climbing over a fence with tight pants, then after walking around, finding out you have ripped seams.

D.R.- Waking up at 7:00 and finding out it's Saturday morning.

L.K.- When the boy you've liked for 3 years moves and doesn't bother to write.

P.C.- Having it rain on your birthday.

P.R.- Sitting by the phone waiting for your boyfriend to call and he never does.

D.S.- Being in J.A. for 3 years.

C.L.- Putting a fresh piece of gum in your mouth and having your teacher make you spit it out.

Guess Who?

Who is this student? Sorry but you'll have to figure it out by yourself. She is a member of the John Adams Drill Team and is involved with our Student Council. Her favorite foods are barbecued potato chips and tuna fish sandwiches. You very rarely see her walking in the halls alone because she is friends with all. I'll give you a clue. Take a look at her nose!

Helen Helpful

Syndi Rein

Dear Helen,
My dream is to go into show biz but I have one problem. Not too many producers want a 213 pound, four foot eight inches, tall girl. I've tried diets and they just don't work for me, so what can I do?

Fat Unlimited

Dear F.L.,
Well, have you considered being the fat lady in the circus? This way you could have your cake and eat it two, three, four, five, etc.

Helen

Dear Helen,
All of a sudden my friends haven't been talking to me. They don't even hang around with me anymore. I can't think of anything that I've done. What could the problem be?

Unwanted

Dear U.W.,
If your problem isn't something you've done, maybe it's something you haven't done. My advise is try putting Scope and Dial on your next shopping list!

Helen

Dear Helen,
I'm really scared of going into water, especially by myself. You can see that this might present a problem when I take a bath. I'm afraid to take one alone and I refuse to take one with my little brother! What do you suggest?

Water-logged

Dear W.L.,
Buy a rubber duckie!

Dear Helen,
My little brother is constantly barging into my room without knocking. The situation is often embarrassing. What can I do?

Big Sister

Dear B.S.,
Talk to him about it and if that doesn't work, buy a lock.

Dear Helen,
My big sister locked me out of her room after she yelled at me for barging in all the time. But you see, I like going in her room. What can I do?

Little Brother

Dear L.B.,
Steal the key or start digging a tunnel through the wall.

Helen

NOTE***** Good luck from the ex-Helen Helpful to the brave person who takes this article next year!!!

Student Government Day

Cindy Maistickle and Alex Hnatkow

On May 16, from 8:30 to 3:15, students got their chance to govern the school. Each class had selected a student to act as teacher for one period. Student Government Day is held each year to let the students experience the responsibilities of being in charge of a class. We have asked students who have experienced it (8th and 9th graders), and also those who have not (7th graders), their opinions of this day. These opinions were taken before this year's Student Government Day.

P.P.- I think it'll be fun--- we'll waste a lot of time.
J.G.- It'll be good, better than having teachers.
A.F.- It'll be a real gay day.
S.S.- It's good sometimes.
M.G.- It's all right.
B.H.- Basically, there is quaint humor, but theoretically, it's swell.

N.W.- Anything is better than real teachers.

HOROSCOPES

Sue Laiks and Diane Stryjewski
ARIES (March 22 - April 20) You are artistic, lively, slightly reckless and headstrong, and very ambitious.

Planetary Influence : Mars
Lucky Gem : Amethyst
Color : Red
You are most compatible with people born under Leo and Sagittarius.

TAURUS (April 21 - May 20) People born under this sign are born rulers, outspoken, not very tactful, devoted, healthy, successful, and musically inclined.

Planetary Influence : Venus
Lucky Gem : Emerald
Color : Pink
You are most compatible with people born under Capricorn and Virgo.

GEMINI (May 21 - June 21) You are versatile, changeable, contradictory, and have a tendency to be fickle.

Planetary Influence : Mercury
Lucky Gem : Agate
Color : Yellow
You are most compatible with people born under Aquarius and Libra.

CANCER (June 22 - July 23) Cancerians are homeloving, moody, and need to be given extra signs of affection.

Planetary Influence : Moon
Lucky Gem : Ruby
Color : Green
You are most compatible with people born under Pisces and Scorpio.

LEO (July 24 - August 23) You are efficient, idealistic, witty, warm-hearted, but hot tempered, and indignant. You expect to be treated like royalty.

Planetary Influence : Sun
Lucky Gem : Sodalite
Color : Gold
You are most compatible with people born under Aries and Sagittarius.

P.S. Whatever your sign might be, have a great summer!



Movie Review

Three very popular movies in the past few weeks have been "The Poseidon Adventure," "Sounder," and "Pete N' Tillie." The thrill and excitement in each keeps the audience in suspense throughout the entire movie.

"The Poseidon Adventure" starred Gene Hackman, Shelley Winters, Ernest Borgnine, and Stella Stevens. All the actors and actresses were very good in their roles. The movie was about an old ship, the S.S. Poseidon, that sailed on New Year's Eve with hundreds of people, to the Mediterranean region. A strong wave, never seen before, turned the ship upside-down and not many people survived. It tells the story of those people who tried to find their way out of this wrecked ship.

"Pete N' Tillie" was a comedy film starring Carol Burnett and Walter Mathau. It told the story of how these two people met and fell in love. Their marriage wasn't very successful but the movie was very funny as well as sad at some parts, too. "Sounder" was a dramatic movie about a black family living in the South. The father is arrested and put in jail which adds to the problems of this black family.

If you haven't seen these movies yet, go out to your nearest theater and enjoy yourselves.

What Do You Think?

Trish Minczeski

In the past issues I have wandered from teacher to teacher asking various questions. As an appropriate end to the school year I am finishing with this question:

What did you think was the best thing about the year?
the worst thing?

- Mr. Cirillo: best- the days Jay Beiter was absent.
worst- the days he's here
- Miss Deter: best- having no serious injuries during the gymnastics unit.
worst- almost having a tree planted on third base.
- Mrs. Gerrity: best- seeing the surprise on peoples' faces when they see the results of their experiments.
worst- coming back to school after a restful vacation.
- Mrs. Kape: best- the year is over.
worst- we're all a year older.
- Mrs. Krajcovich: best- all vacations
worst- snow days
- Mr. Kupcha: best- teaching a new program where students are active in the work.
worst- the large number of kids that are starting to fool around with drugs.
- Mr. Martensen: best- "my students"
worst- the year went too fast.
- Mrs. Rak: best- pay days.
worst- not having a student teacher this year.
- Mr. Robens: best- the fossil dig.
worst- "my homeroom"
- Mr. Thompson: best- coming to this school.
worst- some of the nice kids I have met this year are leaving.

Summer Fashions

Trish Minczeski

Signs of summer have not yet started to appear except in department stores. Warmer clothes have vanished and store managements are filling their racks with new summer fashions. Starting from the top, hats are back again. They range from floppy-brimmed straw hats to classy felt toppers. Hair falls in from long and straight to short and curly.

Short shirts ending just above the waist are being worn with everything. The bare look is back and so is the backless. Midriffs are being shown in a lot of fashion circles. One of the newest shirts is the peplum jacket shirt with short sleeves and back ties. Smocks will still be worn this summer over shorts or pants. Shirts ornamented with smocking at the sleeves and waistband are appearing on the fashion scene.

As for skirts, trumpet and gored skirts are back for the summer, worn with peplum jackets. Dresses are high waisted and delicately styled. Pastel shades of hosiery are now available in new tones to match your clothes.

On the shorts scene, hip hugger shorts to high waisted shorts are being worn. In shoes, platform heels and clogs have taken giant steps in popularity. Sandals are also in for the summer.

Of course, one of the types of clothing that will definitely be worn this summer is the bathing suit. The halter, backless style and the bikini are the two most popular styles. In other words, summer clothes are styled to be both fashionable and cool.

If I Could Be Anyone...

Barbara Haigh and Kathy Fuchs

If I could be anyone in the world I'd like to be...

- A.H. - A Gladis
- S.G. - George, so that I could know what's going on in that brain of his.
- B.P. - A ghost so that I could float around and go through walls.
- S.H. - A person who was 15 years old in 1965.
- N.W. - I'd like to be a millionaire because I like money.
- L.S. - I'd want to be a poodle with a rich owner.
- R.G. - Me, because I'm a great person.
- Mr. P. - George Washington, so I could be father of the whole country.
- B.N. - A mixture of Billie Jean King and Janet Lynn because I love those sports.
- A.P. - A cross between Karin Janz and Chris Everett so I could be good in gymnastics and so I wouldn't be such a spaz in tennis.
- C.M. - A friend of Steven Gladis. (Which is rare.)
- J.G. - Someone great.
- Mrs. G. - A singer because I have a terrible voice.

Teacher's Plans Over Vacation

Ann Marie Murray

I was asked to go around and ask the teachers if they had any plans for the summer vacation. Here are some of their responses.

- Mrs. Seaman- I'm going to move into my new house and go to Nova Scotia.
- Mrs. Stolt- I'm going to be a farmer and take care of my two kids.
- Mr. Mainiero- I'm going down the shore for the whole summer.
- Mr. Martensen- I'm going to teach summer school and go down the shore, but otherwise, as little as I can get away with.
- Mrs. Billingsley- I'm going to Hawaii and I'm thrilled to death.
- Mr. Freidman- I'm going to teach summer school for 6 weeks and then I'm going to take a vacation for 3 weeks to the West Coast or Long Island.
- Mr. Mesonas- Get married.
- Miss Becker- Go to school in Arizona.
- Mr. Stazko- If there is no gasoline shortage, I'll drive down to Florida, then go visit some of the islands. If there is a shortage, I'll go down to Keansburg.
- Mrs. Williams- Either take a course at Rutgers or work on a circicullar project, or both.
- Mrs. Sari- Rest and recuperate from this year.
- Mrs. Kaplan- We bought a trailer so we might go cross country.
- Mr. Robens- Go to the bottom of the Grand Canyon and walk in and out of it.
- Mrs. Gerrity- Go to Florida and Texas and play a lot of golf.
- Mr. Kupcha- Paint houses and sleep.
- Mrs. Rak- Relax and go to Canada for a few days with freinds.
- Mrs. Levine- Swim and play tennis.
- Mr. Kolchak- I'm going to take another trip to Germany.
- Miss Lopazanski- I'm going to teach the Title One Program at F.D.R. school, set up the new Art room at Woodrow Wilson, then "flip out".
- Mr. Thompson- Work, travel, play in a band, skin dive, and do some photography.
- Mrs. Bortree- I'm taking a trip to the Middle East.
- Mr. Gustenhoven- Spend some time down the shore.

Teacher of the Month

Nicolina Genova and Deana Gelman

The last teacher to be picked for Teacher of the Month this year is our Industrial Arts teacher and Track coach, Mr. T.J. Reilly. Mr. Reilly was born and grew up in Elizabeth. He attended Edison High School (in Elizabeth), where he was a member of the track, soccer, basketball, and baseball teams. He attended Newark State College where he majored in Industrial Arts.

Mr. Reilly has been teaching for ten years. He taught in Edison High (in Edison, this time), where he also coached soccer and tennis. The other five years he taught right here in Adams.

When asked what he liked about Adams, Mr. Reilly said, "The kids, most are good natured and very easy going," but he also added that "not enough kids work really hard at sports."

Mr. Reilly has been coaching at Adams for three years. He enjoys this job and says he likes to see the kids participate, do well, and improve in different events. But one thing that disappoints him is when kids say they can do something and then they don't go out for it.

Mr. Reilly is married and is kept busy with his 7 children, Kelly, Colleen, Mike, Magan, Shannon, Nodie, and John, the newest addition to the family. His children range in age from 9 years to 4½ months, so his hobbies are raising his family and maintaining his house.

Mr. Reilly's future plans are to improve cross country and distance runners on the track team. Well, T.J.R., Good Luck and keep up the good work!!!



Steven's Drill Clinics

Julie Gordon

In preparation for those girls who tried out for Stevens Drill Team on May 30, there were drill team clinics held for three consecutive Monday's, April 30- May 14.

Those girls who have been on the Steven's team this past year, taught new steps and movements to the girls who were to try-out. They also showed how to march correctly and demonstrated new methods of flag twirling.

These clinics were very successful and much appreciated by the girls who were nervously waiting to try-out.

Modern J.A.

John Adams is now moving into modern times. In order to avoid old stereotypes, like having the girls doing all the cooking, J.A. is soon going to offer a boy's cooking class. This will run the same as the girl's cooking class. It will be a fun class, running on a semester basis. The leftover semester would be for typing, another first at Adams. Both courses would be graded on the O-S-U basis. John Adams makes its mark in history!

Question Box

Sharon Simandl

- What is KURU?
- C.M. - A Russian word for sweet.
- S.Y. - An African tribe.
- S.G. - A marriage ceremony.
- S.R. - Just another four letter word.
- C.Z. - Guru, spelled sideways, sort of.
- N.G. - Sex in Hungary.
- A.R. - Name of a guy in India.
- S.Y. - Christmas in Ethiopia.
- K.M. - Christmas in Ethiopia.
- R.A. - A Bulgaria Moose.
- R.G. - A dirty Indian swear.
- S.S. - Some kind of Chinese food.
- T.R. - A Chinese doctor.
- Answer- Laughing sickness that afflicts only the fore tribe of Eastern New Guinea and is 100% fatal.

Our Fondest Memories...

- I, Brian Zucker, remember when during the sludge test, Dave Elias and Bill Jackson's desk went on fire.
- I, Brian Zucker, remember when Eric Beck broke 3 test tubes in first period Science.
- I, Brian Zucker, remember when in Health, Glenn Simonson brought in 3 articles but needed only one and they weren't even Health articles.
- I, Ann Vocum, remember the time I screamed so loud in Science and Mrs. Gerrity almost had a heart attack.
- I, Ann Vocum, remember the time I ran the 660 in gym and almost passed out in the middle of the boys' baseball game.
- I, Ann Vocum, remember the many days in study when Leisa and Diane talked about their boyfriends and I sat there making up stories about ones I never had.
- I, Sharon Simandl, remember when we were doing our news project in Civics and L.C. said, "Isn't he a cutie?" right when Mr. Mesonas walked in.
- I, Sharon Simandl, remember the time we gave Mrs. Rak a surprise birthday party when she was going to give us a quiz.
- I, Sharon Simandl, remember the time when G.M. put a mouse in Miss Kelly's drawer and she started screaming.
- I, Joy Graessle, remember the time the band played at Martin Luther King School and the tuba player oiled his valve so much that they all slid off.
- I, Syndi Rein, remember the times talking to M.M. about her friendship with S.P.
- I, Syndi Rein, remember all the tears spilled over thinking I didn't make drill and then crying because I made it.
- I, Syndi Rein, remember running the 660 in gym and feeling kind of nauseous when I finished.
- I, Margaret McHugh, remember when I blew up the Science lab.
- I, Margaret McHugh, remember when I fit my feet in Ann's size 3 sneakers because I forgot mine.
- I, Margaret McHugh, remember all the talks I had with Kathy about Sal and all the "spies" and "neighborhoods."
- I, Maureen O'Laughlin, remember when Mrs. Rak got so angry that she kicked in the screen.
- I, Maureen O'Laughlin, remember when our table in lunch got House Suspension for collapsing our table.
- I, Maureen O'Laughlin, remember our trip through the sticky bushes to MacDonald's after the football games.
- I, Diane Chapman, remember the time I got tripped in the halls with a dress on.
- I, Diane Chapman, remember the times S.B. kept bothering me in the halls.
- I, Bonnie Petescia, remember when we went Christmas caroling and K. started chasing S.G. in the street to wish him a Merry Christmas.
- I, Bonnie Petescia, remember Kathy Fuchs' sleepover party and the frozen pizza we made at 1:00 A.M.
- I, Bonnie Petescia, remember when someone in the band added to the end of the band announcements, "All bandmen must excell," and Alex got blamed for it. (she didn't do it.)
- I, Nancy Willis, remember when Margaret blew up the Science room.
- I, Nancy Willis, remember in 9th grade, our squishy trip to N.Y. with Miss Lopazanski.
- I, Nancy Willis, remember Mr. Koskuba's 7th grade picnic.
- I, Caryn Zazula, remember the time Pam and I were filling up 7 glasses of water and the fire bell rang.
- I, Caryn Zazula, remember the time Mary sat on the Science desk and it fell over and she landed on the floor.
- I, Caryn Zazula, remember when we passed "it" around on an English trip to Venture Theater.
- I, Patty Chapter, remember getting kicked out of Home Ec. for not doing dishes in 8th grade.
- I, Suzanne Young, remember when we had to get up in front of the class and do an experiment in 7th grade and all three of us were too scared to light the match.
- I, Jeanne Morris, remember 'you stole the letter' along with 'is there something wrong with you?'
- I, Jeanne Morris, remember that undefeatable presidential election party "The Splajjammatts" featuring Carol Lowell as the winning nominee.
- I, Jeanne Morris, remember, and never will forget, Carol Lowell's face the day the piano went by.
- I, Polly Reinhart, remember falling in the mud while doing a drill routine.
- I, Polly Reinhart, remember in 7th grade when our whole lunch table dressed the same and marched down lunch like idiots.
- I, Carol Lowell, remember that day before Christmas vacation when the piano went by.
- I, Carol Lowell, remember all the exercise I got while walking Debbie Lev to throw her garbage away in lunch.
- I, Carol Lowell, remember all the trips we didn't go on with Mr. Doremann.
- I, Joanne Goldberg, remember losing my voice during my "big scene" in the play, while the audience laughed and I cried.
- I, Joanne Goldberg, remember the cold day when S.C., M.P., L.B., and I skipped and we all got involved in an old Gidget movie, especially M.P.
- I, Joanne Goldberg, remember the time S.C., M.O.L., and I got lost on the Art trip, and everyone got mad.
- I, Diane Siebert, remember being the only odd one in a group of Sue's.
- I, Diane Siebert, remember how Pam Pratt (my lab partner) always spilled, broke, or lost something in Science.
- I, Sue Grossberg, remember planting trees first period in the pouring rain, and picking up earthworms for Mrs. Gerrity.
- I, Sue Grossberg, remember Sue Charlip throwing a fake bee at Mr. Stazko on April Fool's Day.
- I, Kathy Vojack, remember when I was dancing and singing in the hall and I bumped into Mr. Fried.
- I, Kathy Vojack, remember when I was dancing for the first time in 7th grade and a girl cut in.
- I, Kathy Vojack, remember when I blew a bubble right in Mr. Robinson's face.
- I, Tom Rossmeliss, remember the time we were digging trees in the pouring rain and Mrs. Gerrity was worried about getting worms.
- I, Ann Marie Murray, remember when Mr. Stazko made me wear one of his crazy hats out in the hall for chewing gum.
- I, Wendy Kaplan, remember Parent Teacher Conferences night when Mr. Mainiero was sitting on top of a desk, leaned back, the desk fell, and I grabbed his leg to break the fall.
- I, Wendy Kaplan, remember trying out for dual stunts, standing on Rob Funderburk's shoulders and falling head first, but he held my ankles so I never hit the ground.
- I, Wendy Kaplan, remember our table getting House Suspension in lunch for collapsing a table, and one of the girls laughing in Mr. Robinson's face.
- I, Audrey Jacobsen, remember when our 7th grade English class rebelled and bombarded Mr. Stazko with pillows.
- I, Audrey Jacobsen, remember my first day of ninth grade when I tripped over a 7th grader.
- I, Audrey Jacobsen, remember when Mrs. Ahmed fell asleep in our German class.
- I, Sue Laiks, remember the time A.J., K.V., and I forgot to put the boiling chips in our Science labs and our whole thing started to smoke. Mr. Friedman came over and couldn't understand what happened.
- I, Sue Laiks, remember the time Mr. Fried came into observe the class and Mr. Koskuba got so nervous he spelled "superstition" with four t's.
- I, Sue Laiks, remember the time H.S. and I decided to tape the Science notes instead of writing them. By mistake she pushed the wrong button and on the highest volume the tape recorder burst out with "Hello and welcome to Chile."
- I, Andrea Sparks, remember all the sick puns told by Mr. Koskuba in 7th grade.
- I, Andrea Sparks, remember the time M.S. ripped open the front of my dress all the way.
- I, Louise Weintraub, remember remember in 7th grade when we all "attacked" Mr. Stazko.
- I, Louise Weintraub, remember when we had a party, against school rules, and during the party we found out that the superintendent was in school.
- I, Tammy Yee, remember the fun we had in Art with Miss Lopazanski.
- I, Tammy Yee, remember Mrs. Rak always giving us homework.
- I, Tammy Yee, remember the lunch room.
- I, Mary Keating, remember when I came in for curtain call in the 9th grade play and fell in the middle of the stage.
- I, Mary Keating, remember the time Mr. Halper sent Joanne, Cathy, and me down to the office because we were eating lunch in the back of the room.
- I, Mary Keating, remember the time Mrs. Rak kicked in the screen while practicing "To Russia With Love" in 8th grade.
- I, Lori Erlichman, remember when in 7th grade our whole table walked to the lunch line in height order wearing blue shorts, red shirts, and white socks.
- I, Lori Erlichman, remember the night of dress rehearsal for the 9th grade play when half the kids didn't know their lines.
- I, Diane Saturniewicz, remember the time Mary Keating locked me in my locker and couldn't get me out because it was jammed.
- I, Diane Saturniewicz, remember the time in 7th grade when we dissected a pregnant frog.
- I, Leisa Bass, remember the time a bunch of kids paid Jeanne Morris and me to walk through the cafeteria holding hands.
- I, Leisa Bass, remember the time when everyone walked out of Miss Kelly's Math class on April Fool's Day at the C lunch bell and led him with a green slip and almost sent him to the office.
- I, Leisa Bass, remember the time Marlene Resnick ripped up a detention slip because she knew she brought her book to Mr. Kenny's class, but then she wondered if she really did.
- I, Eric Beck, remember the day JimPorte kicked Mrs. Ahmed.
- I, Eric Beck, remember when Mr. Goodrow caught JimSteen pulling the hairs out of his mechanical drawing brush.
- I, Eric Beck, remember when we attacked Mr. Stazko in the middle of class.
- I, Lori Stuzynski, remember last year when Mr. Pedersen fell backwards off a desk while conducting, sitting with his legs on top of the desk after he fell.
- I, Lori Stuzynski, remember when I thought Mr. Mainiero and Mr. Cirillo were brothers.
- I, Lori Stuzynski, remember "blood-salt cookies" in Home-Ec., deeeeeeegust!!!!
- I, Valerie Huber, remember when we planted the trees around the school in the pouring rain.
- I, Valerie Huber, remember the "J.A. sweethearts" and their great performance.
- I, Valerie Huber, remember when Mr. Kovacks took our 8th grade class to a Chinese restaurant in New York. All of us were trying to eat with chop sticks and some of us asked for doggie bags.
- I, Marlene Resnick, remember the time in 7th grade lunch when my tray of spaghetti, salad, milk, and meat went flying all over the floor, the table, and me.
- I, Marlene Resnick, remember the time in lunch when a penny got thrown down my throat and I swallowed it.
- I, Marlene Resnick, remember the time in 7th grade when the house phone rang and Mrs. Timko thought it was a fire drill so I, Linda Kaufman, remember when Linda Flood threw a penny in the air and it landed in Marlene's mouth, and she swallowed it.
- I, Linda Kaufman, remember how Leisa, Donna, Jean, Nikki, and I always managed to get the exact same grades on tests in Mr. Monastersky's class.
- I, Terri Szmuto, remember the time in World History when four boys levitated Mr. Gargiulo.
- I, Terri Szmuto, remember the time J.B. and I fought in English.
- I, Terri Szmuto, remember the time when J.G. lost her voice in the middle of the play.
- I, Betty Hayes, remember Mr. Kupcha dumping a beaker full of water over Helen Schoder's head.
- I, Alex Hnatkow, remember when C.M. and I chased S.G. around the face when he smushed them on his birthday, and the look on his face when he smushed them on the table.
- I, Alex Hnatkow, remember when B.P. and I were walking down the hall saying, "veri, veri density & Romeyn" and then found out Mrs. Gerrity was behind us all along.
- I, Alex Hnatkow, remember when L.S. was absent and we changed the band announcement to say "All Bandmen Must Excell."

(Cont.)

Our Memories...

I, Steve Clay, remember Mr. Lutter's 3rd and 4th period classes including the John Adams six.
I, Steve Clay, remember the great freshmen wrestling team.
I, Julie Gordon, remember "it's a piano" in Mrs. Wanat's eighth grade English class.
I, Julie Gordon, remember 8th grade because it was a great year.
I, Kevin Motley, remember Deana Gelman and her penny-chase down the aisles of room 129.
I, Kevin Motley, remember the ninth grade play with all the rehearsals and the wallabee club.
I, Brian Gross, remember getting two sludges identified.
I, Brian Gross, remember Mrs. Rak and "To Russia With Love" and Mrs. Rak's foot going through the divider.
I, Kevin Motley, remember the time in 8th grade when F.L., S.R., C.T., T.S., and I did oral reports in English on "nature" and made foods of ourselves.
I, Sue Charlip, remember the time Bob Dimick tied Taub's shoelace to her chair during rehearsal and she had to get up for a cue and tripped on stage.
I, Sue Charlip, remember when I was a "COOL" 8th grader.
I, Sue Charlip, will try to forget my 3 years at John Adams.
I, Cathy Taub, remember in the middle of passing when Sue Charlip stared me straight in the eye and spit in my face.
I, Cathy Taub, remember the expression on Miss Dessoir's face when our class got up and left during the middle of the period.
I, Cathy Taub, remember Debbie Lev's face when I threw a coconut cream pie at it.
I, George Mitro, remember Mrs. Kuenselor eating chile with her mouth open.
I, George Mitro, remember when Miss Becker got new glasses but said she got a new face.
I, Adriana Ruggeri, remember when Debbie Lev got her finger caught in a test tube and couldn't get it out.
I, Adriana Ruggeri, remember when I misspelled a word on the board in English and it came out to be one of those "Unthinkable" words.
I, Adriana Ruggeri, remember when in wood shop I managed to hurt myself on the marking gauge, which was almost impossible but I did it.
I, Barbara Neelen, remember how J.L. loved to eat the flour in cooking class.
I, Barbara Neelen, remember that Mrs. O'Leary never got done with any of my sewing projects.
I, Patty Minczeski, remember when Barbara Neelen asked Mr. Cirillo an embarrassing question and he told her to go home and ask her mother.
I, Patty Minczeski, remember when in 7th grade, Miss Dessoir's whole class walked out on April Fool's Day.
I, Patty Minczeski, remember when in Mr. Cirillo's class we saw a cartoon called "Hercules the Fire Engine," instead of a movie on the Greek hero.
I, Steve Machlis, remember in 9th grade, when the "back section by the windows" in C lunch, walked out on Mr. Mesonas.
I, Steve Machlis, remember the April Fool's test of Mr. Stazko.
I, Steve Machlis, remember when a couple of girls bombed us with pennies and Scott Yellen picked them up to pay for his lunch.
I, Agnes Balogh, remember room 122 and the "Triumvirate."
I, Agnes Balogh, remember the "oracle of Pocomoke City," and how it took me six months to write one letter.
I, Amy Packer, remember the expression on Mrs. McNee's face when I stepped on her engagement ring.
I, Amy Packer, remember the two times L.K. almost set the Science room on fire.
I, Sue Hudak, remember Mr. Kupcha popping out the eyeballs of our dissected frog for Helen Schoder and me.
I, Nancy Winder, remember when L.S. spilled hydrochloric acid on herself and it burned a hole right through her jeans.
I, Nancy Winder, remember the day in 7th grade with Mr. Stazko, when 2 other girls and I did the hula in front of the whole class.
I, Nancy Winder, remember the day when S.G. was asked a question in Science and she didn't have "the foggiest notion" as to what the answer was.
I, Cindy Maistick, remember filling my friend's locker with garbage when she was absent.
I, Cindy Maistick, remember getting in hot water for throwing a bean at Billy Summers.
I, Cindy Maistick, remember "rewording" the band announcements.
I, Reed Althoz, remember the time my music teacher hit me so I hit him back.
I, Reed Althoz, remember the time I nearly got kicked out of World History for laughing on the first day.
I, Reed Althoz, remember the time Rich Goldman nearly sawed off his finger and before taking him down to the nurse, our teacher gave us a ten minute lecture.
I, Nicolina Genova, remember when I asked Mr. Gregory for scissors and tape and he said, "What do you think this is, an art room?"
I, Nicolina Genova, remember that on Mr. Gregory's art trip, Sandee and I were at least 1/2 an hour behind the rest of the class.
I, Nicolina Genova, remember Jay's heart attacks in Mrs. Jones' class and Mr. Fried walking in on one.
I, Sandee Griffith, remember playing the lead in "Daisy Mae Goes to Town."
I, Sandee Griffith, remember being president of the nut society.
I, Sandee Griffith, remember saluting Miss Zalick in class.
I, Cindy Rowe, remember when some boys were trying to touch the clock in the music room and it fell off the wall as Mr. Doorman walked in.
I, Cathy Chichinski, remember the time Mr. Kolchak got so mad at our class, he walked out 10 minutes before the bell.
I, Charlene Wans, remember how we snuck sandwiches and ice creams into Home Ec. in 8th grade.
I, Charlene Wans, remember when Mrs. McNee tried to teach the 9th grade girls how to sit like "ladies" in Health.
I, Linda Flood, remember when M.R. and I made chocolate mousse for French and it came out like syrup.
I, Chris Eckert, remember the time Jim Knowlton and I were having a water pistol fight and I shot at him but he ducked and Mrs. Wheeler seemed to have gotten in the way.
We, fifth period class in room 208, remember when Mrs. R. was really mad and told S.B. to close the blinds. She got up and was so mad that she'd rather do it herself, and when she did, the blinds got stuck.
I, Kathy Fuchs, remember when B.H. and I set our Science lab on fire twice in one day.

I, Sharon Simandl, remember when Mrs. Rak walked in the classroom in 8th grade period 1, and we started singing the funeral march.
We, Nikki and Deana, remember all Mr. Reilly's Italian jokes and Jewish jokes. Oh, our ethnic backgrounds!
We, Deana, Caryn, Nikki, Sandee, and Val, remember when Mr. Reilly said he was "liberated."
We, Sandee, Nikki, Deana, and Caryn, remember all the Science experiments we messed up and Mr. Friedman's smile.
I, Deana Gelman, remember the time in 7th grade our whole lunch I, Donna Decker, remember the time I wore a pantsuit to school and everybody told me they liked my pajamas and sang "Rock-a-by-Baby" to me all day.
I, Donna Decker, remember the time in 8th grade English when S.C. tried to hypnotize M.R.
I, John Gellentien, remember all the food fights in the cafeteria and how we got sent down to the office.
I, Debbie Lev, remember teaching Carol Lowell how to light a match in Science and now she's a pyromaniac.
I, Debbie Lev, remember when Ann Yocum jumped on a hall duty desk and started to dance.
I, Debbie Lev, remember how I lied about Ann Yocum.
We, Carol Lowell and Wendy Kaplan, remember all the long, hard, time-consuming hours we spent typing up this entire Advocate and how much we enjoyed it.
I, Dianne Strjyewski, remember the day Lori, Barbara, and I hung "Howie" in 7th grade Health.
I, Dianne Strjyewski, remember the first time in gym I was ever on the uneven bars and when I got off Mrs. McNee said "better off on the ground."
I, Pam Casodo, remember when Linda and I collected all the tennis balls in gym and soon none were left.
I, Pam Casodo, remember nothing else worth telling about.
I, Richard Roche, remember when we played stump the Blimp in Electricity.

Last Will and Testament

I, Chris Litwornia, leave to Mrs. Williams the two only perfect French papers I got in three years of it.
We, D.C. and C.L., leave Mr. Martinsen one pair of binoculars so he can watch out the side door.
I, George Mitro, leave our tree "Pete" to our student Science teacher, Mr. Sadurskis.
I, George Mitro, leave a record of our national anthem to Mr. Robens.
I, Adriana Ruggeri, leave Mr. Mainiero a lifetime supply of 1/2 sheets of paper.
I, Adriana Ruggeri, leave the headstock, ways and tailstock of the lathe to Mr. Breitenback.
I, Adriana Ruggeri and friends from 4th period gym, leave a can of deodorant to Susan Grossberg because by the time she got to it, it was gone.
I, Kevin Motley, leave all my Science notes, pre-labs, and experiments to Syndi Rein.
I, Kevin Motley, leave 7th period on Friday to Mr. Kovacs.
I, Kevin Motley, leave the memory of our 6th period class to Mrs. Rak.
I, Patricia Minczeski, leave Mrs. Brink a few "clever" thoughts and the wish in this remembrance I could "be more specific".
I, Barbara Neelen, leave to Mr. Kolchak the remaining sections of my German grammar book.
I, Barbara Neelen, a fan, leave a Mickey Mouse variable, on MONDAYS, to Mr. Mainiero.
I, Barbara Neelen, leave five Elvis Presley records to Mr. Cirillo, so that he can finish duplicating his collection of Elvis Presley hits.
I, Audrey Jacobsen, leave Mr. Kolchak, a German dictionary, that can be worn on a chain around his neck.
I, Audrey Jacobsen, leave all of the boiling chips we forgot to add to our experiments to Mr. Friedman.
I, Audrey Jacobsen, all of my future "College Board Exams" to Mr. Conway.
I, Sue Laiks, leave a years subscription of Ms. Magazine to Mr. Cirillo whose initials, incidentally, stand for "male chavinish".
I, Sue Laiks, leave one bottle of Pepto Bismal in memory of the 8th grade Spanish luncheon which got me sick.
I, Sue Laiks, leave a typewriter to Mrs. Wanat which my mother went out to buy in order for me to type my term paper.
I, Alex Hnatkow, leave the gai band to Mr. Pederson because he thinks I'm a Russian spy.
I, Alex Hnatkow, leave Mrs. Gerrity a chart on solubility.
I, Alex Hnatkow, leave to Mrs. Brink and Miss Zalick, one hero Andrea Sparks, against the tradition of the future.
I, Andrea Sparks, leave one new rubber tip to Mrs. Alexander and company for her pointer.
I, Teddy Gierlich, leave three solid months of Jeopardy to Mr. Mainiero.
I, Teddy Gierlich, leave Uncle Vito and Cousin Veduch to Mr. Mainiero.

(Cont.)

Will and Testament

- I, Ann Yocum, leave my very weird faces to Margaret McHugh and Cathy Taub.
- I, Ann Yocum, leave my raisins to Mary Keating and Diane Sarniewicz to eat at lunch.
- I, Ann Yocum, leave a pair of ear muffs to Mr. Kolchak so he doesn't have to listen to our gossip in study.
- I, Joy Graessle, leave all the masses, volumes, and densities of the world to Mrs. Gerrity.
- I, Wendy Kaplan, leave Miss Lopazanski 10,000,000 bottle caps for the project I never did.
- I, Wendy Kaplan, leave Mr. Kenny memories of this year's editors that at one time almost weren't.
- We, Wendy Kaplan and Carol Lowell, leave the baseball team to two more Jewish managers and a couple Jewish players for next year's team.
- I, Carol Lowell, leave Mr. Mainiero one sturdy chair for future open houses.
- I, Carol Lowell, leave Mrs. Williams at least one J.M. for all future years.
- I, Carol Lowell, leave J.G. one pair of orthopedic shoes.
- I, Syndi Rein, leave all my scratch paper for science tests with all my doodles on them to Mrs. Gerrity.
- I, Syndi Rein, leave my old wrecked-up pair of blue sneakers to Pam Casado.
- I, Syndi Rein, leave a lifetime supply of motorcycle magazines and a Maico 501 to Steve Burdi.
- I, Margaret McHugh, leave Miss Lopazanski all of the "great" projects I did this year in art.
- I, Margaret McHugh, leave Mr. Conway 10 easy lessons on how to forget the Distributive Property.
- I, Margaret McHugh, leave Miss Deter an automatic fish tank cleaner.
- I, Maureen O'Laughlin, leave Mrs. Wanat the Wang Foo song.
- I, Maureen O'Laughlin, leave Mr. Conway a brilliant class of girls.
- I, Maureen O'Laughlin, leave Cathy Taub a detailed memo of what we did in science class everyday.
- I, Diane Chapman, leave Mr. Gargiulo a stack of History books.
- I, Diane Chapman, leave Mrs. Langer all the absent notes to put away.
- I, Diane Chapman, leave Mr. Mainiero a newspaper full of graphs.
- I, Bonnie Petescia, leave one bottle of Bayer aspirin to Mr. Pedersen, for all the headaches that the 9th grade band gave him.
- I, Bonnie Petescia, leave every scale ever created plus my manuscript book to anyone crazy enough to take 9th grade band.
- I, Bonnie Petescia, leave the mirror that is stuck in my 8th grade locker to any 8th grader who gets it.
- I, Steve Clay, leave Mrs. Rak a dozen History book covers for next year.
- I, Steve Clay, leave my gym locker 22T to whoever is lucky enough to get it.
- I, Steve Clay, leave a lifetime supply of hair tonic to Mr. Reilly.
- I, Julie Gordon, leave to Michael Farnell all the History homework I "lent" him this year.
- I, Julie Gordon, leave the unbelievable nervousness of trying out for drill team and making campaign speeches to anyone who really wants it-'cause it's worth it.
- I, Brian Gross, leave Mrs. Wanat my progress report and my only CU average.
- I, Cathy Taub, leave John Adams.
- I, Jeanne Morris, leave to future editors of the Advocate, a daily pass and a lot of fun.
- I, Marlene Resnick, leave Linda Flood 11 plums and 20 olives.
- I, Marlene Resnick, leave an extra pair of bobby socks to the 9th grade play.
- I, Marlene Resnick, leave Donna Decker a dead body, drenched in ketchup, lying in the bath tub.
- I, Amy Packer, leave Mr. Stazko a dead bee, just like the one we threw at him in 7th grade.
- I, Amy Packer, leave Mrs. McNeen and Miss Deter a ton of life-savers, a new key to the storage closet, a lot of muscles, and 1 million excuses.
- I, Donna Decker, leave to Mr. Stazko 250 pieces of bubble gum and 50 different hats to go along with them.
- I, Donna Decker, leave Jeanne Morris a new set of bookshelves to climb up on and sing "Romeo and Juliet."
- I, Donna Decker, leave my sneakers and tennis racket to Linda Flood since she always used them anyway.
- I, Richard Roche, leave Mr. Mesonas James Forte, all of him.
- I, Diane Siebert, leave S.G. a "shortstop."
- I, Diane Sarniewicz, leave Mrs. McNeen and Miss Deter my legs so they can run the 660 with Ann Yocum.
- I, Linda Flood, leave locker number 442 to whoever will take it.
- I, Linda Flood, leave a ton of arranges to Donna Decker.
- I, Charlene Wans, leave three boxes of band-aids and a million blisters and bruises.
- I, Charlene Wans, leave Margaret McHugh a big box of pretzels and a bag of kit-kats.
- I, Dave Umbach, leave Mr. Mainiero a lifetime supply of lithium cells for his computer brain.
- I, Dave Umbach, leave Mr. Martinson a pair of platform shoes so he can change the lights in the gym without a ladder.
- I, Dave Umbach, leave Mr. Kolchak Miss Deter's VW so he can tour Germany in style.
- I, Scott Vellen, leave Mrs. Rak an uncovered World History book.
- I, Scott Vellen, leave Mr. Breitenbach my collection of pennies.
- I, Scott Vellen, leave Mrs. Rak a detour sign to put next to her desk.
- I, Tom Rossmeissl, leave a $(b+g) - (\frac{1}{4} + 6a^3 - 32\frac{1}{2}b^4)$ to Mr. Mainiero.
- I, Diane Stryjewski, leave Mr. Conway my baby blue eyes.
- I, Diane Stryjewski, leave Barbara an electric G-ozzie.
- I, John Gellentien, leave to Mr. B. the clamps for someone else to take care of.
- I, John Gellentien, leave Mrs. Rak all my worksheets, tests, and grades.
- I, John Gellentien, leave to Mr. B. the memory of the gluing job and my cutting board.
- We, the J.A. Student Council of 1973, leave the apple and soda machines we never got.
- I, Mary Keating, leave one record of "Killing Me Softly" to Wendy Kaplan.
- I, Mary Keating, leave Miss Zalick a new wardrobe full of black clothes.
- I, Louise Weintraub, leave one lantern to Mr. Stazko to use on all one-way trips to New York.
- I, Louise Weintraub, leave one manual on how to run a school dance to Mrs. Rak.
- I, Louise Weintraub, leave to Mr. Conway my baby green eyes.
- I, Caryn Zazula, leave my talents in playing volleyball to Mrs. McNeen.
- I, Caryn Zazula, leave my "peanut butter and bananas" to Mr. Kenny.
- I, Caryn Zazula, leave some sharpened pencils to Mr. Reilly.
- I, Lori Erlichman, leave Mr. Gregory a first period study and some crazy family stories.
- I, Lori Erlichman, leave Mr. Mainiero an extra computer.
- I, Nancy Willis, leave my goggles to Mr. Friedman.
- I, Nancy Willis, leave my themes to Miss Lopazanski.
- I, Nancy Willis, leave my Seeny Isle song to Mr. Conway.
- I, Ann Marie Murray, leave to Miss Zalick one dirty bathroom, from the ninth grade play, to clean up.
- I, Ann Marie Murray, leave to Mrs. McNeen and Miss Deter all the tickets to the gym show.
- We, Mary Keating and Wendy Kaplan, leave Mark Rothman 2 bottles of grape soda (?) to remember the one and only bet he'll win in his life.
- We, Mary Keating and Lori Erlichman, leave Mrs. Rak nothing....
- I, Steve Machlis, leave to Mrs. Rak all of the Playboy books that we read in study.
- I, Steve Machlis, leave Mrs. Gerrity a 100cm.³ graduate with a rubber stopper stuck in it and not paid for.
- I, Leisa Bass, leave the cafeteria stage for next year's cheerleaders to practice on.
- I, Leisa Bass, leave Mr. Monastersky a pregnant shark to dissect in front of his 7th grade class next year.
- I, Leisa Bass, leave Mike Farnell a duplicate copy of all the algebra homework.
- I, Joanne Goldberg, leave jibberish to all the boys who unfortunately can't understand it.
- I, Agnes Balogh, leave 3 million "very, very's" to Mrs. Gerrity.
- I, Agnes Balogh, leave Mr. Conway "Dea'sies," "big baby blue eyes" "Federal Offenses," and "1+1=2, 2+2=4, 4+4=8,"
- I, Eric Beck, leave Mr. Kolchak a one-way ticket to outer Mongolia.
- I, Eric Beck, leave Mr. Stazko one bee hive.
- I, Valerie Huber, leave to Miss Becker all those short Spanish stories we read and all the Spanish skits we performed.
- I, Valerie Huber, leave to Mr. Monastersky all my hundreds of pages of notes and my congratulations on being a counselor next year.
- I, Valerie Huber, leave to Mr. Conway "peanuts, Cracker Jacks, Popcorn, whatever."
- I, Sue Grossberg, leave a readable tests with 100 points and good luck next year.
- I, Sue Grossberg, leave Mr. Stazko a pair of ear muffs.
- I, Sue Grossberg, leave Adriana, Deana, Nikki, Sandy, and Patty a large can of deodorant for gym next year.
- I, Terri Szmuto, leave 1 pair of dice to play craps with his new 9th graders.
- I, Terri Szmuto, leave Miss Zalick 1 bag of M&M's and one script of "Curtain Going Up."
- I, Terri Szmuto, leave Mr. Gregory 1 bottle of "Liquid Plumber" for his stopped up sink.
- I, Nicolina Genova, leave Mr. Kenny "Daisy Mae goes to town" and Peanut Butter and Bananas.
- I, Nicolina Genova, leave to Mr. Reilly one stopwatch and a brand new pencil, with a point.
- I, Nicolina Genova, leave to Mrs. Timko 500 small rolled up pieces of paper (the same size), that she threatened I'd have to make.
- I, Lori Stuzynski, leave Mr. Mainiero all of the "Mickey Mouse Problems" that I didn't know the answers to.
- I, Lori Stuzynski, leave Mr. Friedman 100 "reallies" and "peoples."
- I, Lori Stuzynski, leave the fond memories of S.G. and "thee ones" to his brothers- M.G. and J.G.
- I, Cindy Maisticle, leave 'the cave' to any lucky kid who gets Mr. Kupcha.
- I, Cindy Maisticle, leave one record of "You're So Vain" to Steve Gladis.
- I, Reed Althoz, leave to Mr. Pedersen one broken clarinet and my brother.
- I, Reed Althoz, leave Rich Roche a bowling ball.
- I, Sharon Simandl, leave Mrs. Rak my millions of History notes.
- I, Sharon Simandl, leave Mr. Conway his mental arithmetic tests.
- I, Deana Gelman, leave prepositional phrases to Mr. Stazko.
- I, Deana Gelman, leave Mr. Kovacs all the "pennies" F.T., G.B., and K.M. threw around his class.
- I, Suzanne Young, leave Mrs. Rak 1001 worksheets- she can have 'em!
- I, Kathy Vcjack, leave one big "Thank-You" to Joanne Goldberg for being my understudy! She almost made it!
- I, Linda Kaufman, leave Mr. Kenny the scenery from our 8th grade play that "crashed."
- I, Linda Kaufman, leave Leisa Bass the hundreds of pennies, nickels, dimes, and quarters left on our lunch table.
- I, Sue Hudak, leave Mr. Kupcha one round-trip ticket to South America so that he can visit the home of the Vampire frog.
- I, Gretchen, leave Mr. Kolchak 1 can of bug spray, 1 waste-paper basket full of chewed up gum, and a permanent teaching job in Germany.
- I, Sue Hudak, leave Mrs. Rak whatever scenery is left from "To Russia with Love."
- I, Nancy Winder, leave Mr. Kolchak a rolled up piece of paper explaining the difference between "aus" and "von."
- I, Nancy Winder, leave Mrs. Brink an evaluation of her course.. "CLEVER!!!"
- I, Nancy Winder, leave Mr. Friedman one of his characteristic properties and his favorite expression "People!!!"
- I, Sandee Griffith, leave a fish comb, an unwound stopwatch, and a clipboard to Mr. Reilly.
- I, Sandee Griffith, leave "Pete," the maple tree to future students.
- I, Sandee Griffith, leave the management of the J.A. track team and Mr. Reilly to anyone else who can take it.