## "No, I don't think you understand" This is the Senior Issue 1987

## Seniors respond to survey

Bon Jovi

Diet Cherry Coke

**FAVORITE CLASS** 

Open campus

Psychology

9th grade

Auto mechanics

Jungle Juice

FAVORITE DRINK

AC/DC

MOST LIKELY TO HAVE A FAVORITE ROCK STAR/ **BIG FAMILY** 

Darleen Hunsley Trish Feltman

MOST LIKELY TO

SUCCEED Chris Shaw

Todd Peterson Lisa Pibal

FAVORITE PARTY SPOT

Campground #3 At the "Y"

**FAVORITE SOAP** 

"Days of Our Lives" "Young and the Restless" Ivory

CLASS CLOWN

Jeff Beougher Kurt Kruse Steph Griffith

**JOCK** Monty Schaefer Chris Shaw

Ward Judson

**JOCKETTE** Shelly Schlekeway

Steph Griffith LeAnn Holmes

Hall passes

School lunch

**BIGGEST JOKE** 

Mr. Merkwan's bucket

Government class

chorus/band bus trip.

Senior skip day

THINGS THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN

Senior skip day A real band for prom KRAM on a world tour

**QUESTIONS WE WANT ANSWERED** 

Did we ever act like these sophomores? "Tastes great" or "less filling"? What REALLY happened to the biology bunny? What drug problem?

Does the light go out when you shut the refrigerator Detention for parking door?

**BEST LOOKING** 

Chris Shaw Steve Wahl LeAnn Holmes

Senior skip day? Mr. "pick and flick"?

John's sheep?

Ag classes?

Rich Birhanzel's hair?

Richard Trautman's boot?

The Teen Center?

**CUTEST COUPLE** 

LeAnn Holmes & Jeff Smith Cynthia Beck & Ward Judson Shannon Brooks & Brad Gall

Steve Williamson blew up a "balloon" on the WHATEVER HAPPENED

**MOST STUDIOUS** 

Lisa Pibal Rob Miller Ward Judson

BEST DRESSED

Rob Miller Angela Gates Ward Judson

BEST SMILE

Steve Wahl Stephanie Sibley Chris Shaw

FAVORITE TEACHER

Mr. Hieb Mrs. Birhanzel Mr. T. Peterson

Sitting around and drinking a pop?

BEST BODY

Steve Wahl

Peaceful evenings at home with the family? BIGGEST REBEL

Keith Jackson Kurt Kruse Steph Griffith FIRST TO BECOME **MILLIONAIRE** 

Rob Miller Scott Woster Lisa Hyde

**FAVORITE MOVIE** 

"Top Gun" "Platoon" "Deep Throat"

**FAVORITE SAYING** 

"See ya" "Be all that you can be" "Just say NO!" "Trying to quit"

"I hate it when that happens" "FOUR!"

"Buckle up little camper" "No, I don't think you understand" "It's in the Enquirer"

THINGS THAT SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN

Ward Judson breakdancing "Would the following people please come to the office..."

Student handbook Assigned seats in the theater Governor football team

**FRIENDLIEST** Rob Miller Terri Ulmen

Steph Sibley

BIGGEST FLIRT Darleen Hunsley

Trish Feltman Stuart Stofferahn

LeAnn Holmes Chris Shaw

**MOST HUGGABLE** 

Phil Rose Terri Ulmen Stuart Stofferahn

#### **SONG DEDICATIONS**

"I can't drive 55" - Keren Higgins

"Stephanie's folksong" - Stephanie Griffith

"All she wants to do is dance" - Kara Krietlow

"That's what friends are for" - Rob Miller

"Don't mess with a missionary man" - Chris Shaw,

Rich Birhanzel, Rob Miller, etc.

"Rebel Yell" - DeeAnn Truman

"Love is a battlefield" - Alicia Tritt

"Play Guitar" - Steph Griffith

"Just a gigolo" - Stuart Stofferahn

"I drink alone" - Kim Nightser

"We are the champions" - Pierre Governors

"Old time rock-n-roll" - Lisa Hyde

"Never Say Goodbye" - Class of '87

### Senior Poetry

#### **Graduation Day**

My senior year is coming To a fast and sneaky end. All the good times and the memories Will fade away with friends.

As I walk across the stage On this very precious day. I'll remember my pre-school age When I just loved to play.

I'll look back and remember When I was young and scared. I'll remember crying when I was sad Because he never cared.

When high school finally approached me I seemed a great big step.
We were labeled as "goats," you see,
But our dreams were finally set.

These would be the greatest days To mold our future plans. We expected things to be O.K.; We firmly took a stand.

No one will ever take The place of one like you. The bond we've made will never break, A friendship strong and true.

I wish you the very best To reach your dreams and goals. But never forget our times were best, And our friendship will never let go.

By Dawn Jackson

#### Hold On To Your Dreams

Hold on to your dreams
Don't ever give in.
If you keep trying
You're going to win.
Hold on to your dreams,
Though sometimes it's hard.
Just hold your head up
And reach for the starts.
Hold on to your dreams
Though they seem far away.
And those dreams will come true,
Somehow - some way!

By Lori Schryver

#### REMEMBER WHEN . . .

The girls basketball coaches wore women's underwear to practice.

We could party without getting busted.

You froze your tongue to the monkey bars.

The boys thought it was "cool" to snap girls' bras. You thought every "Y" dance was going to be your big night and it never was.

We had to listen to Mr. Townsend's lectures on how to take notes.

A drink was a tall glass of Kool-Aid.

The band stopped playing to watch Kara Krietlow dance.

Someone filled Merkwan's bucket.

Someone filled Ricky Trautman's cowboy boot.

Stephanie made a fire with LeAnn's socks.

Steph Griffith had a rock concert.

A certain group of seniors had to run from the cops every weekend.

Nuno almost had to pack his bag.

The teachers pretended to be cheerleaders.

Mr. Bill Peterson made a toupe out of rabbit fur.

Chris Shaw was a real person.

Upperclassmen got some respect.

Our junior powder puff team beat the seniors.

We lost our keys, and you lost more than that in my backseat.

Ward Judson fell asleep in physics.

Mr. Gonsor wore a dead dog on his ugly tie.

The senior wrestling team threw Mr. Jensen into the pool at State.

#### When To Say Thanks

Often during troubled times, We don't stop to thank the "little" people."

The shoulders we've cried on,
The ears we've confessed to,
The arms in which we found
comfort

Or the hearts in which we found love.

So, when the tears have dried And the heart is content, Remember to thank them And let them know what their love meant.

By Lori Schryver

#### Can You Remember?

Can you remember, the years past?
The lunches in the paper sack,
the walking home together.
We grew up, still friends.
The places changed to Junior High,
We met more people who would be friends,
But through all that "we" still remained.
Now we go our separate ways,
Twenty years from now I'll ask you,
"Do you remember?"

By Dana Lesniak

# Seniors solve parking problem

By Doug Potter

Let it not be said that the Class of '87 doesn't care. We care enough to have spent class funds to help alleviate a problem that has plagued our school all year-student parking. Although there have been many complaints from both students and administration, and several attempts to correct the problem, it still exists.

The Class of '87 decided that the root of the problem lay in the fact that so many students drive to school, and there just are not enough parking spaces to take the load. Since the parking lot can't be expanded, the answer is to get fewer students to drive to school, and the way to do that is to provide bussing.

To that end, a committee was appointed to look into the possibility of purchasing a bus. The project was found to be feasible, and a bus was found that, with a little work, should proudly serve this school for years to come.



So it needs a little work. . . . This bus will soon be the flagship of the Pierre bus fleet. (Photo by Potter)

#### Goodbye

The time we had together was fun. I have to move on now,
Just like you.
I'll see bigger and better things,
I won't miss you much,
But wait,
Don't leave.
I remember friends,
I remember moments,
I remember you.
I'll just go back and
Relive old memories
Of naive youth and first love,
Just for one more day,
One more year.

By Crissy Post