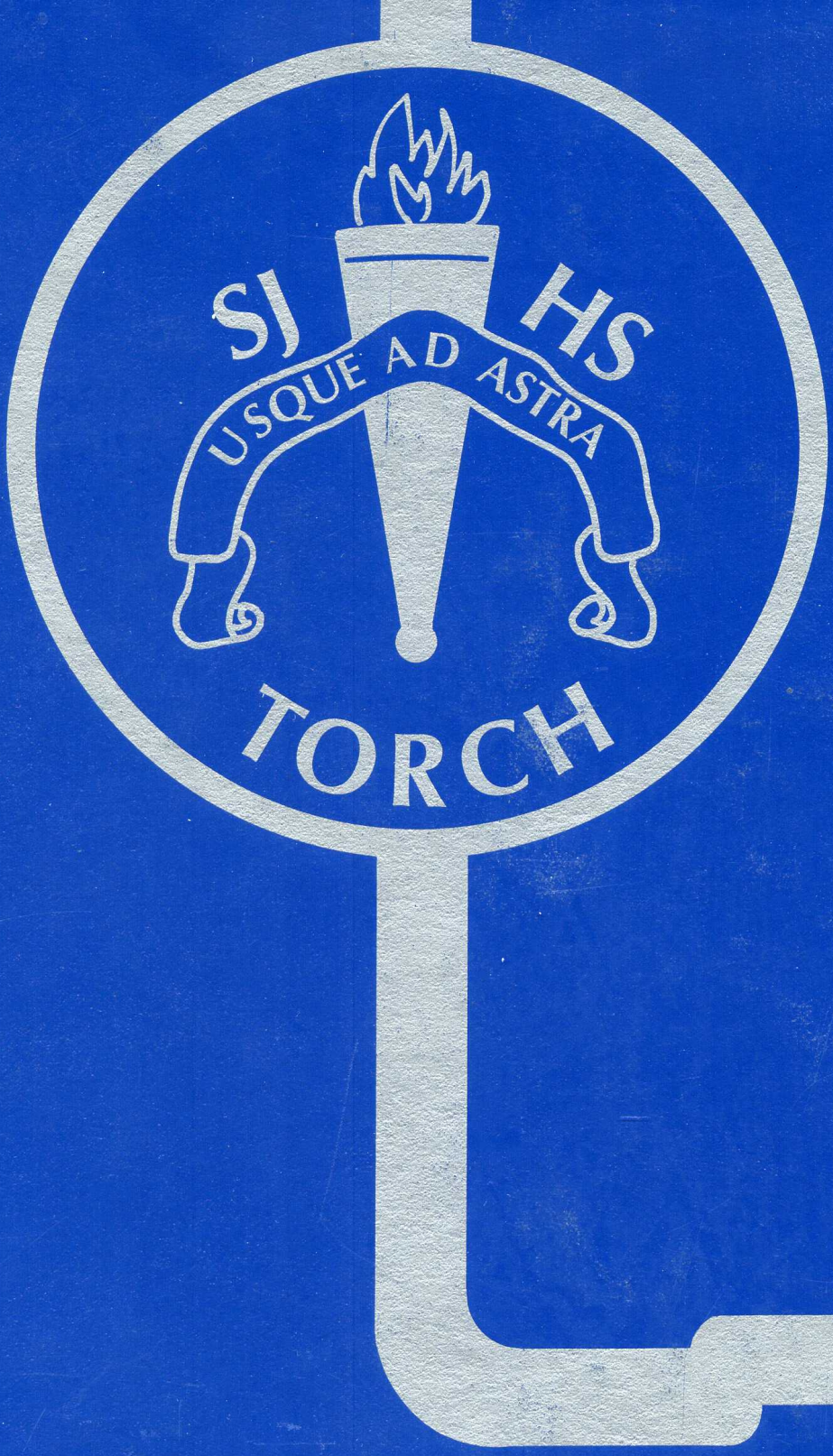
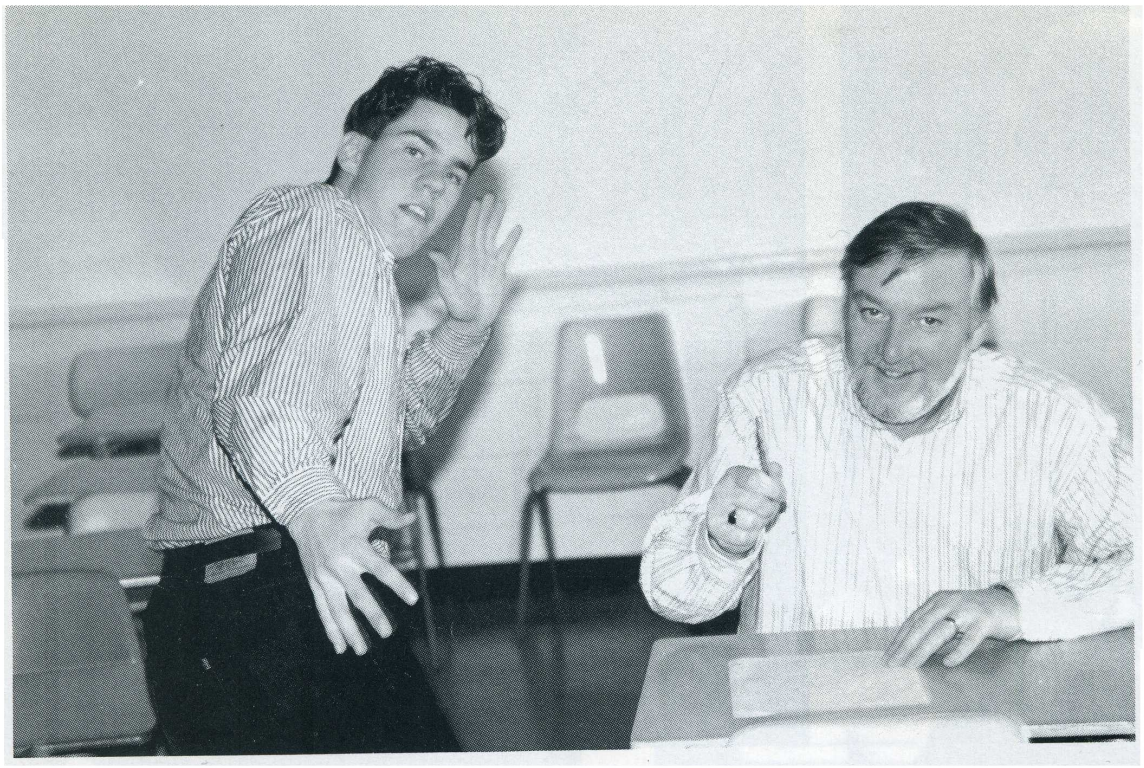


89-90

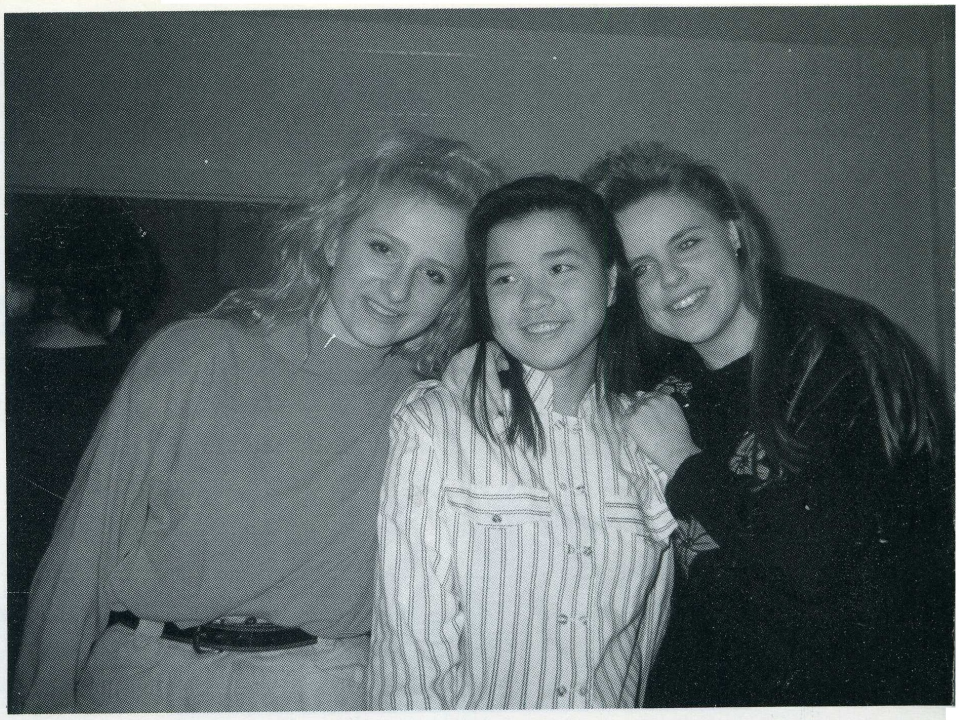
1989

1990



St. John's High

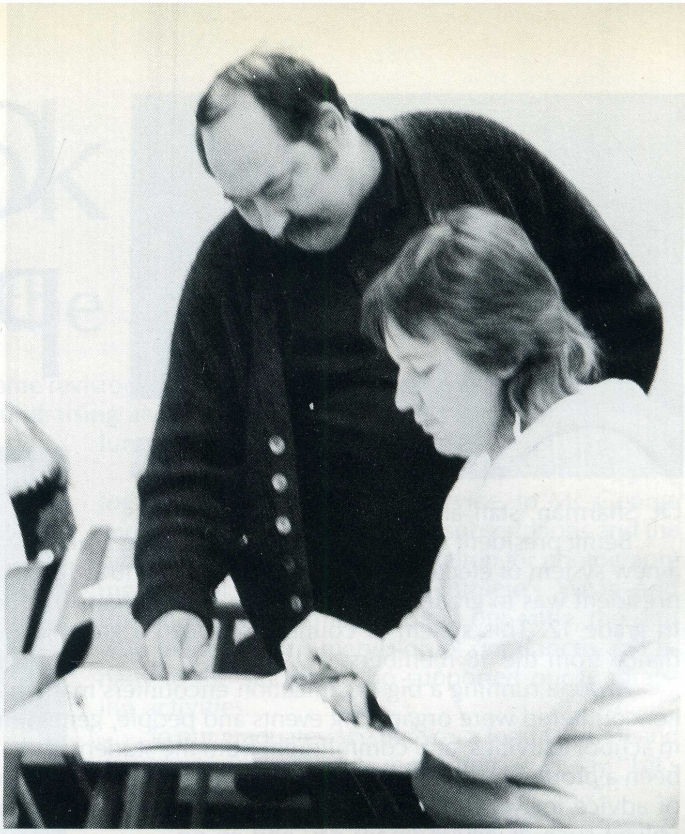
401 Church Ave.
Winnipeg, Man.
TORCH Yearbook
64th Edition
School Population: 490



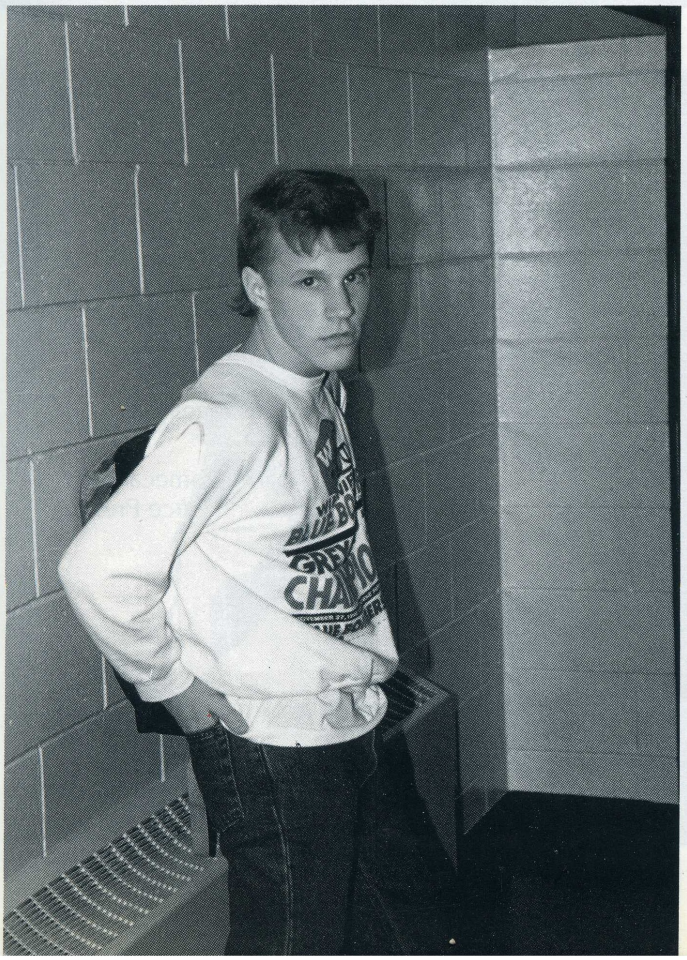
Above: Agnes Kotula, Poid Wong and Alana Munch: Like a clover, 3 leaves, but really just one big leaf. Left: Sport enthusiast Suzie Tacchi, Susan Shepel and Alvin Yamboa.

Luis Strange and Mr. Mindell. Luis can use all the guidance counselling he can get.

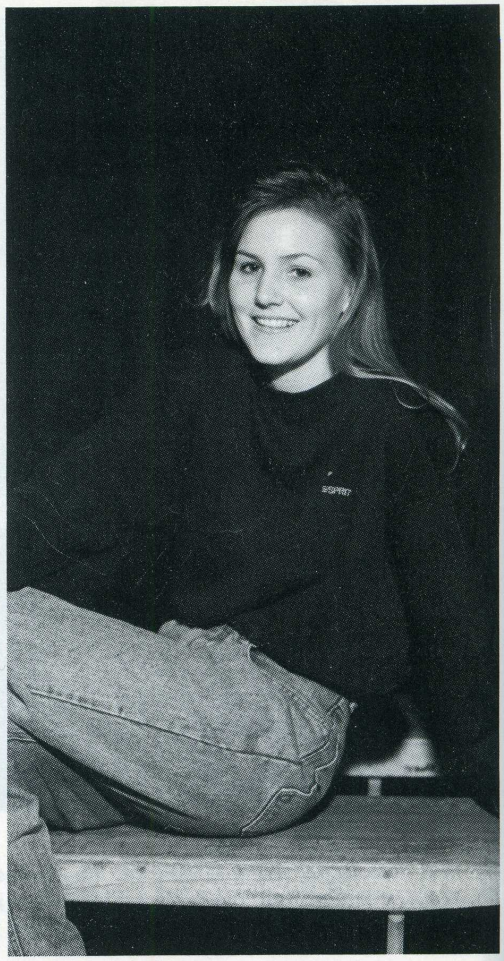
Crystal Medwid and Christine Mason — the life of every party and Biology class too!



Top Left: Poid Wong trying to discover the caramel secret. TOP RIGHT: Lenny Metro being guided through the mirky waters of mathematics 300 by Mr. Dmytryshyn. Bottom Left: Brainy Smurf himself — Jeff Stagg. Hey, Jeff! Remember when you locked your car keys in your car, while the car was still running! Bottom Right: Take note! Alvin Yamboa, Richard Deloronde and Trent Keam — studying!



Our Prez



Dr. Sharman, staff and fellow students:

Being president this year has been interesting. This year's student council tried a new system of elected reps. We elected grade 10's, 11's and 12's. This year's vice-president was in grade 11. This position in past years had been filled by a student in grade 12. This system of council has been a great success with regular attendance from the 18 members.

Anyone running a big organization encounters many problems. The problems I encountered were organizing events and people, generating student involvement in school activities, and commitment from the student body. School spirit has often been a problem in the past, but this year there were several promising signs. A word of advice for years to come at St. John's — use current issues to get students involved such as environment day and so on.

Despite the problems, this year was rewarding. I enjoyed getting to know more students and teachers by working with them. School is a starting base for involvement in societies' problems and concerns, to make us more aware of them. I myself was more aware of how the school ran and the problems of the school. I am better able to see how easy it is to make an excuse not to get involved in school activities.

I hope whomever is president next year will bring the school spirit back into the school.

Sandy Moller

. . . And Her Loyal Vice

The success of the Student Council this year can not be credited to any one person, but to a group of people that reached their goals together. A group that I was proud to be a part of.

Nomeca Ringoir
Vice-President

Yearbook Staff

Faces for the 90's

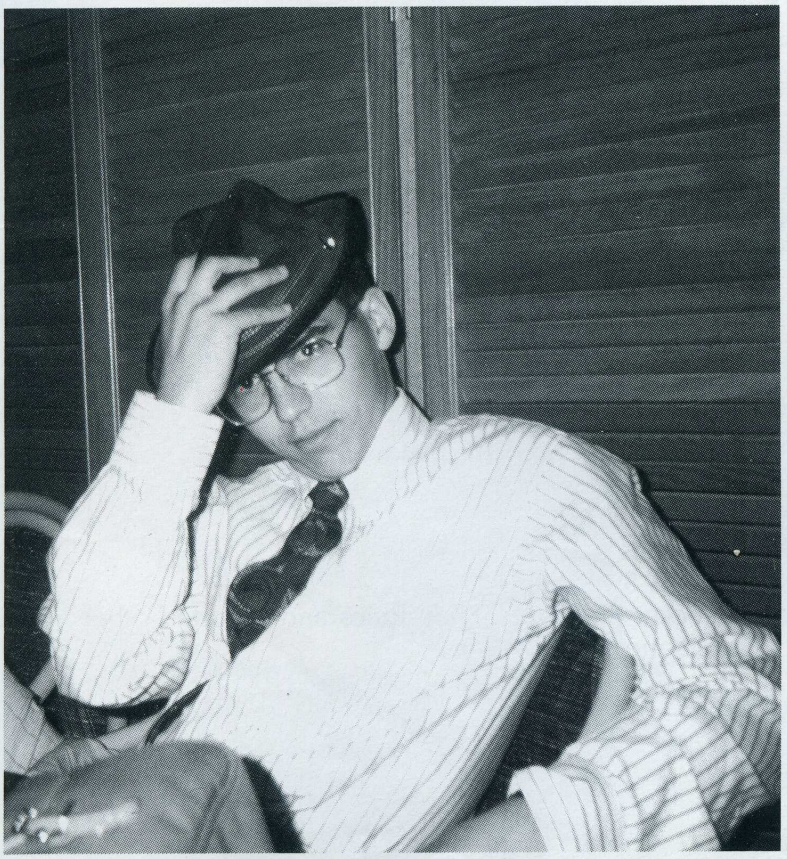
Torch

The "Semotiuk" era over, the "Torch" yearbook underwent some revision with our new editor, Arko! He had the cooperation of a fantastic staff of "Torch" enthusiasts who helped with fundraising and organization of the book in a September to June commitment.

The Torch is especially grateful to "Amora" photography for their excellent service, to Mr. George and Mr. Burdz for helping with subscriptions and the bingos, Mr. Billinkoff and Mr. Belton for photographing special events, the Bay, Athlete's Wear, and Boston Pizza for contributing to our raffle, the staff who helped with supervision of our dances and finally to the students who supported our fundraising activities.

To our graduates; we bid you a fond farewell and good luck. To those of us remaining — we say "Let's keep the spirit of the Torch alive!"

Front Row (l to r): Poid Wong, Krystyna Soltys, Arko Demianczuk (editor), Nadia Gorbay, Kerri Hodgson, Jenny Chamorro. Back Row (l to r): Mr. F. George, Cindy Kostur, Jason Foy, Marilyn Caceres, Ms. S. Teplitsky (advisor). Missing: Susan Shepel, Mei Ng, Ravi Keoprasairak, Tammy Poitras, Anton Boros, Corinna Medwid, Hsien Huan Ma.

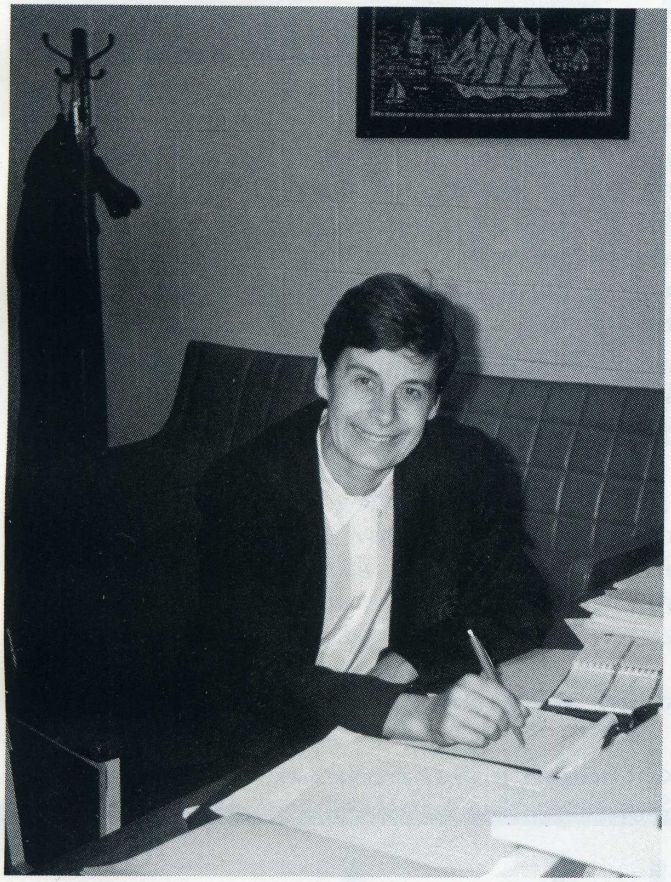


When I started on the yearbook staff three years ago, I hoped only to be a small part of the intricate machine called the yearbook committee. And so I was, for the first two years, but in my third year, I rose to the position of Torch editor and soon discovered **I was** the intricate machine called the yearbook committee. I tried to keep a positive perspective, and figured that with proper delegation and occasional supervision I could come away from this experience relatively unscathed. I believed that through managing time, establishing priorities and maintaining a positive attitude the yearbook would be completed without a snag, and I would be given all the credit. Ha! Was I ever wrong. My yearbook committee held together rather well throughout the year with our various fundraising activities, but disappeared into the summer night after June 19 (much like I had done in the previous two years). So, there I was, in July, working on this yearbook. Enjoy it, it's the only one you've got. To whomever is next year's editor, start early, work hard, and never, **ever** lose hope.

The Editor,

Arko D.

A Message From Our Principal



Congratulations to the class of 1990. On behalf of the entire staff of St. John's High School, I offer not only congratulations but best wishes for future success in whatever endeavours you undertake.

As you leave high school, I know that your feelings must be very mixed. You are moving away from the security that school offers, from the sense of belonging to a neatly-defined group and from people whom you know well. On the other hand, you must be looking forward with excitement to the challenges that face you in the larger world. Go with confidence. The successes you have achieved in school will be repeated in other parts of your life. What you have learned here, academically and as a person, will serve you well.

We will miss you. You have enriched our lives by being here. The friends you have made here — and I include the staff of the school — will be your friends for life. You have sampled a variety of activities, both in the classroom and co-curricularly. Build on those interests and develop new ones. Above all, have faith in yourself; whatever you wish to achieve is possible for you.

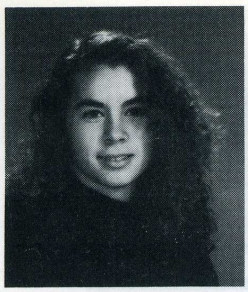
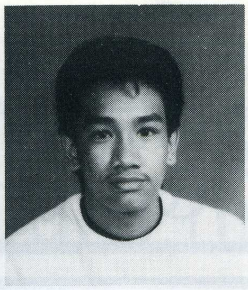
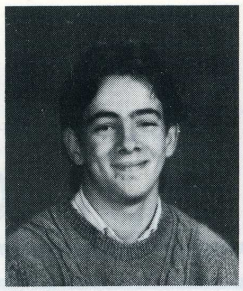
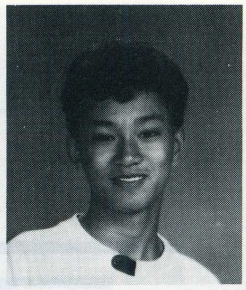
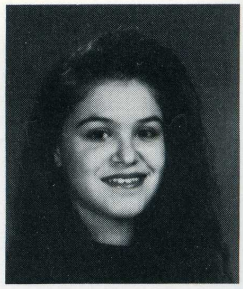
Good luck.

What's Hot What's Not In 1990

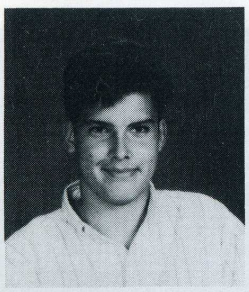
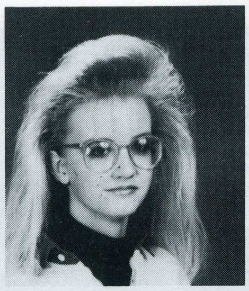
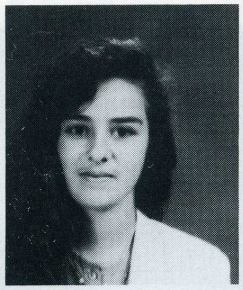
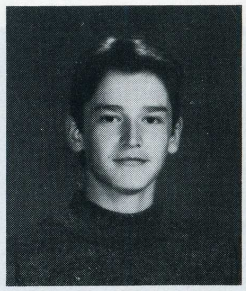
— University Sweatshirts
— Rap
— Skateborads
— Polo
— Movies — Rainman and Batman
— Paisley Ties
— Mini Skirts
— Calvin and Hobbes
— Leather
— $100 Jeans with tears at the knee, thigh, butt, etc.
— Fluorescent T-shirts
— Chip and Pepper Wear
— Grand Beach Club Shirts
— Wearing your knapsack over both shoulders
— Petshop Boys and Wine Spritzers
— Sandals, Bandanas, Beads and the like
— Movies — Friday the Thirteenth Part VIII
— Pee Wee Herman
— Hacky Sacks
— Bowties and Striped Socks
— Roots Sweatshirts
— Pocket Protectors, Slide Rules and Assorted other nerd accessories

Grade 10

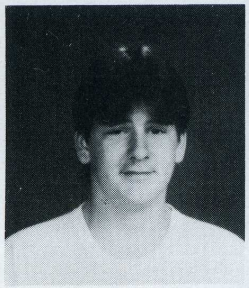
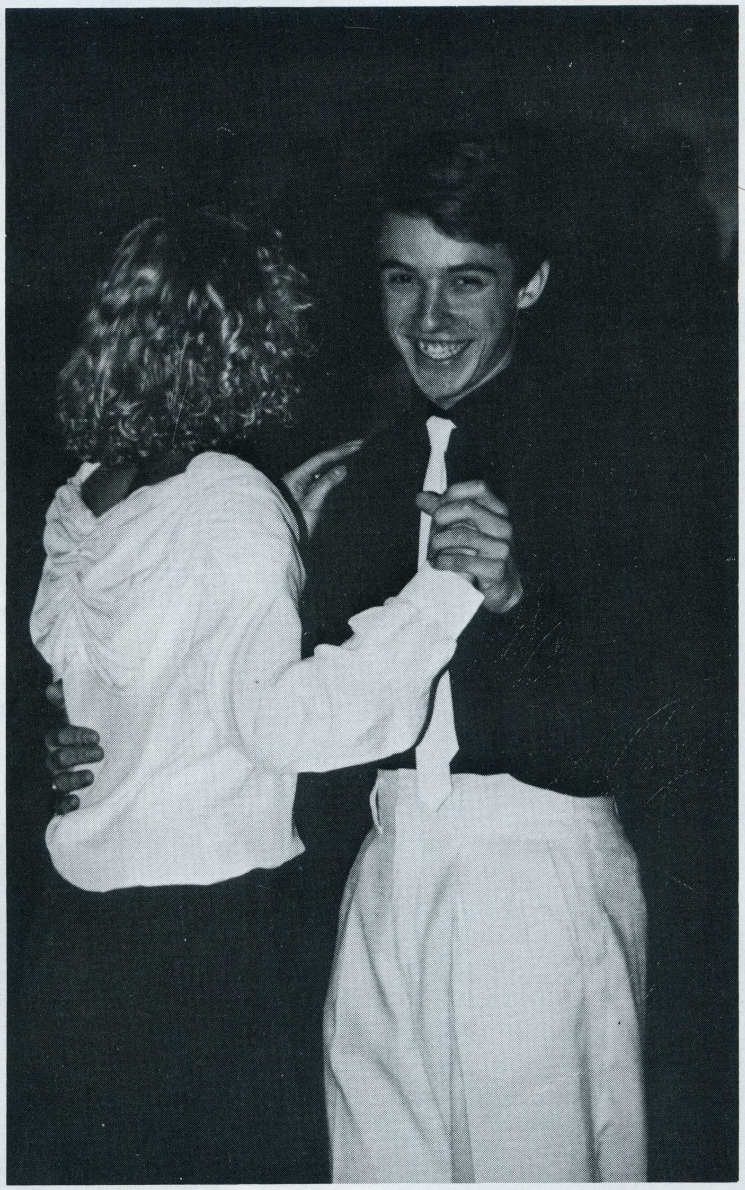
Brandy Afoon
Edward Ancheta
Samuel Anjos
Vincent Baris
Deborah Barrable

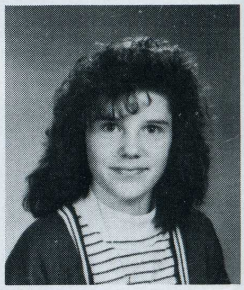
Martin Bender
Mary Bennett
Gorette Bento
Joseph Boulard
Katherine Buhagiar

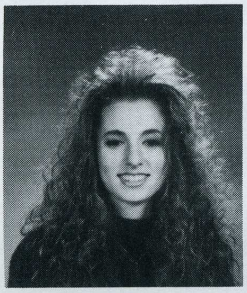
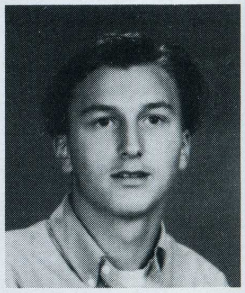
James Byrne
Mandy Cairns

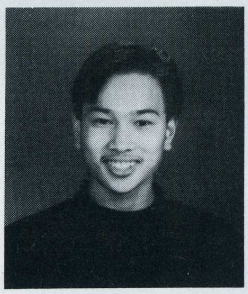
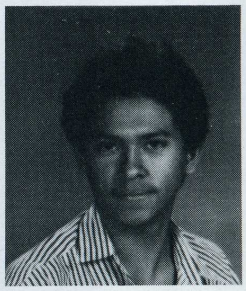
Maria Cardona
Azenda Carty



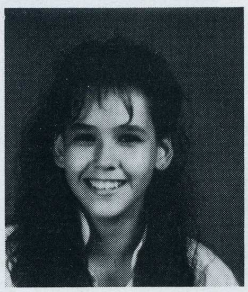
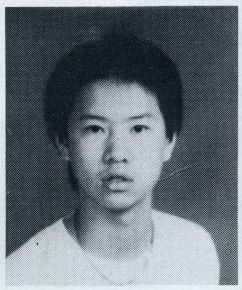
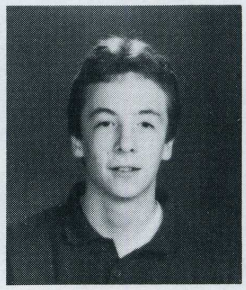
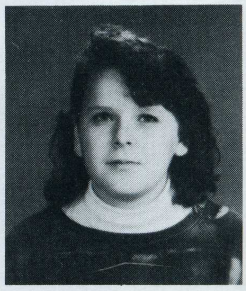
Alessandra Cassano
Kelly Castle

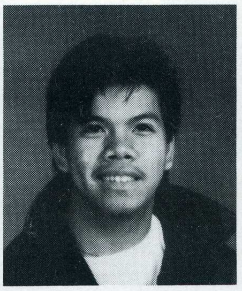
Alvin Catacutan
Edgar Chacon

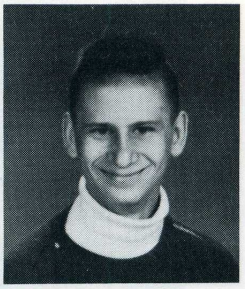
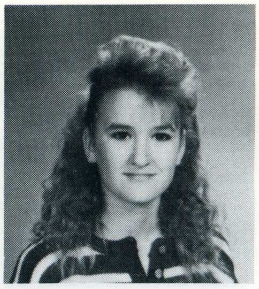



Angela Chanthaseng
Tammy Chief
Viet Chung
Eric Clausen
Amanda Cook

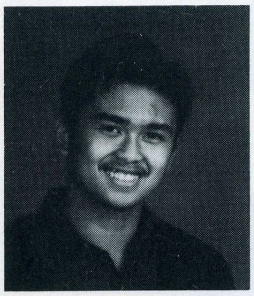
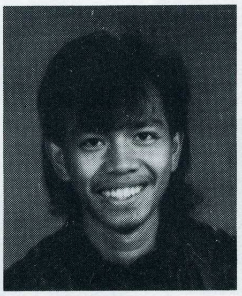





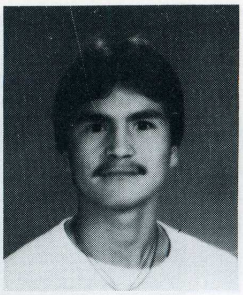
Crystal Courtland
Roberto Cruz
Tonette Datul
Desmond Dear
Laurie Defoort



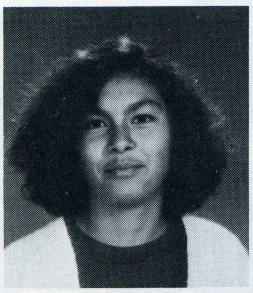



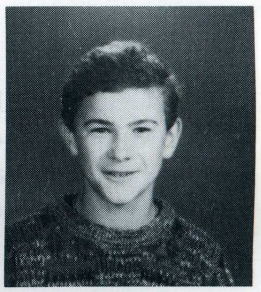
Evert Dejesus
Arnold Dela Cruz
Delta Delaronde
Garnet Desjarlais
Heather Desjarlais

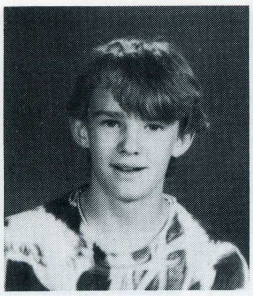
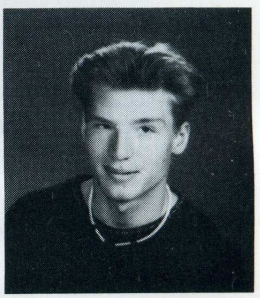


Michelle Desjarlais
Tom Dlugosz

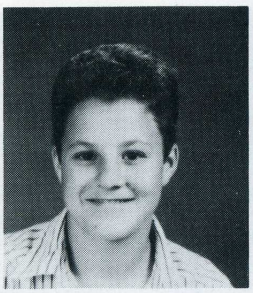
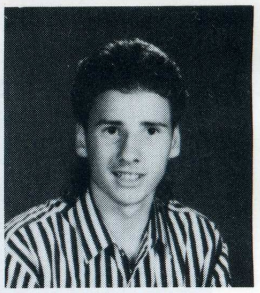




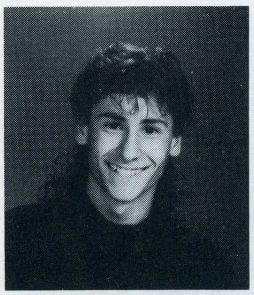
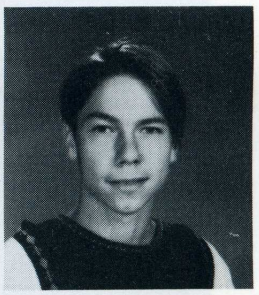
David Domanski
Patrick Donaghy

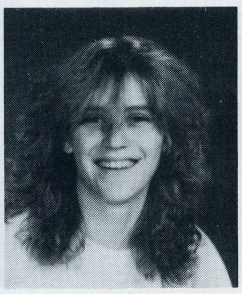
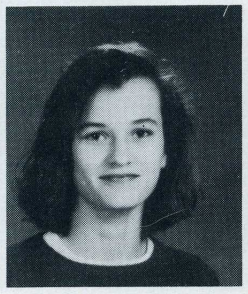
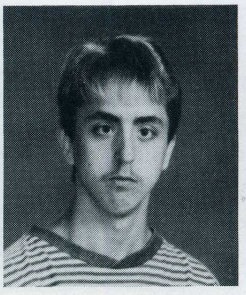
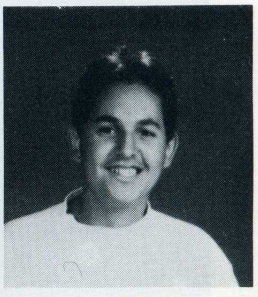
Tammy Drewniak
Arthur Ducharme

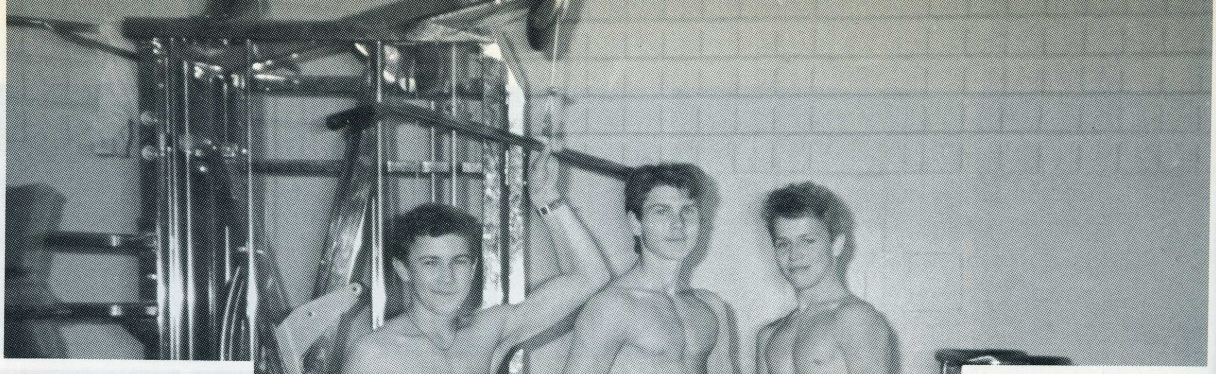



Richard Ducharme
David Dueck

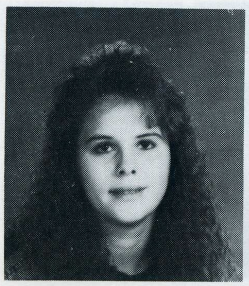



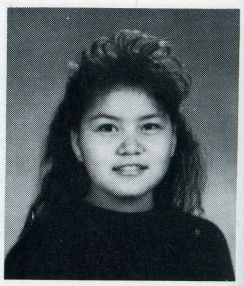
Margaret Dueck
Nicole Eckert
Leta Forbister
Jason Foy
John Garcea



Sandra Genaille
Cheryl Gerard





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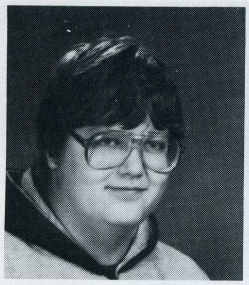
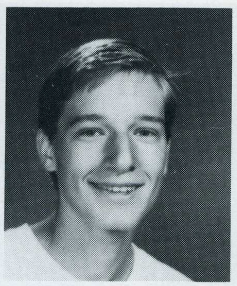
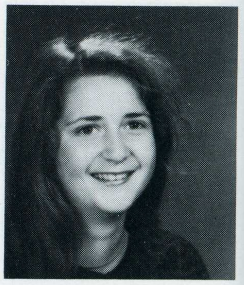
Kieth Ginther
Nadia Gorbay
Kimberly Gradt







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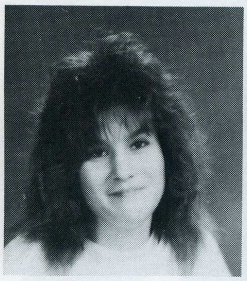
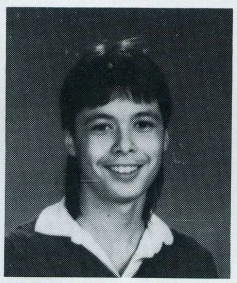
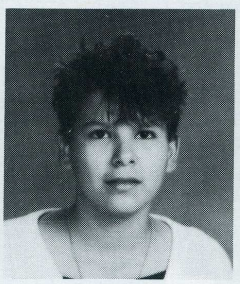
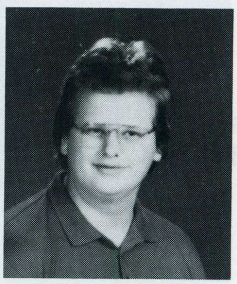
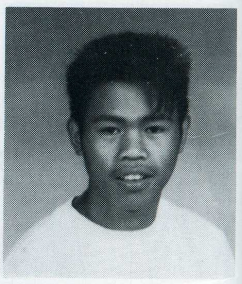
Jason Hansen
Wanda Harry
Samuel Hays
Eric Hernandez



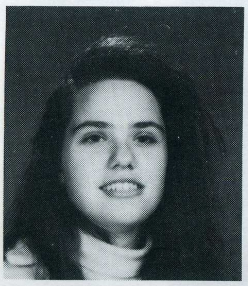


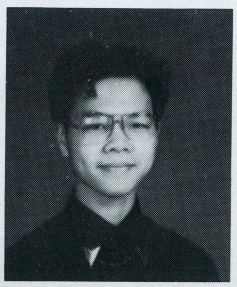


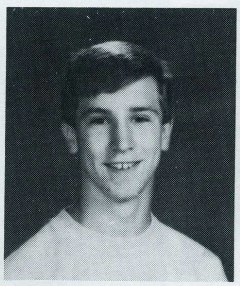


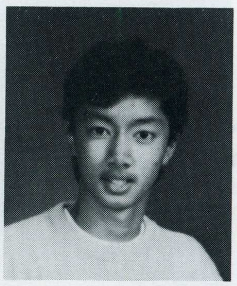


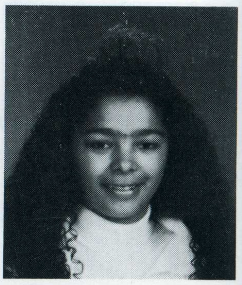
Kerri-Ann Hodgson
Vinh Hong
Jeremy Hooper
Rowen Ilagan
Tia Jackson











Darren Jarvis
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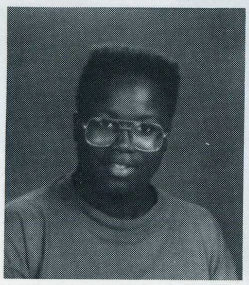
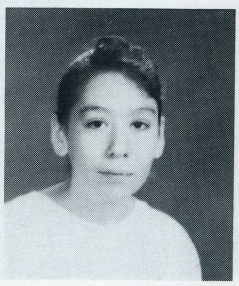
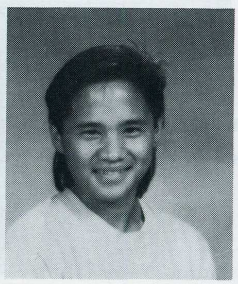
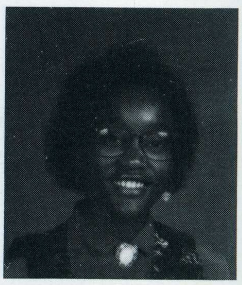
Jennifer Jolicoeur
Allan Jose
Michelle Joseph

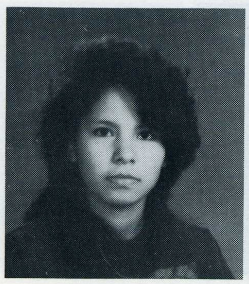


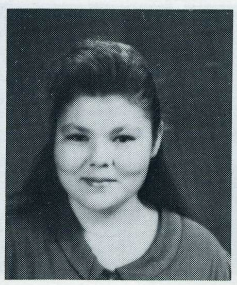


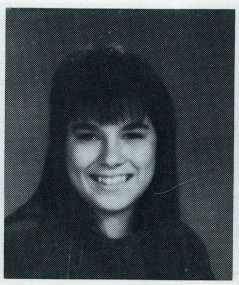


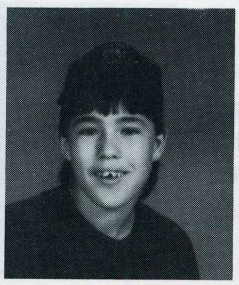


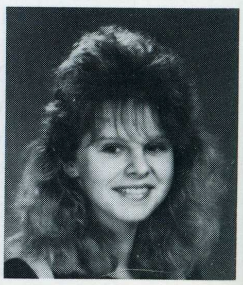
Randa Kakekagumick
Amanda Kenyon
Cherie Kerlin
Dion Knol
Ewa Kolarz











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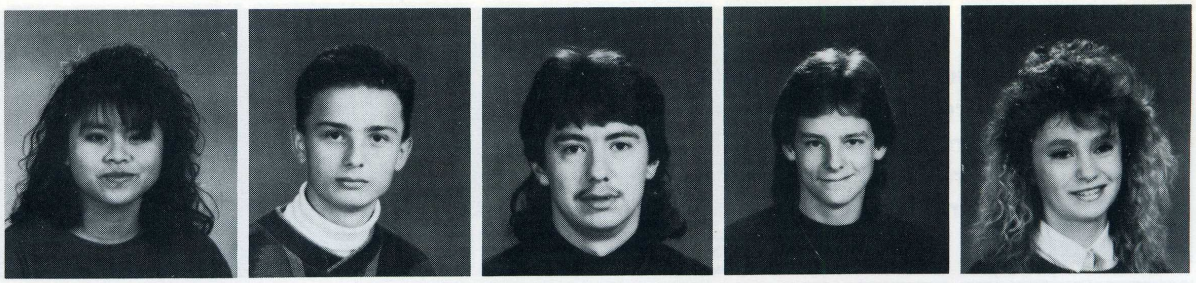
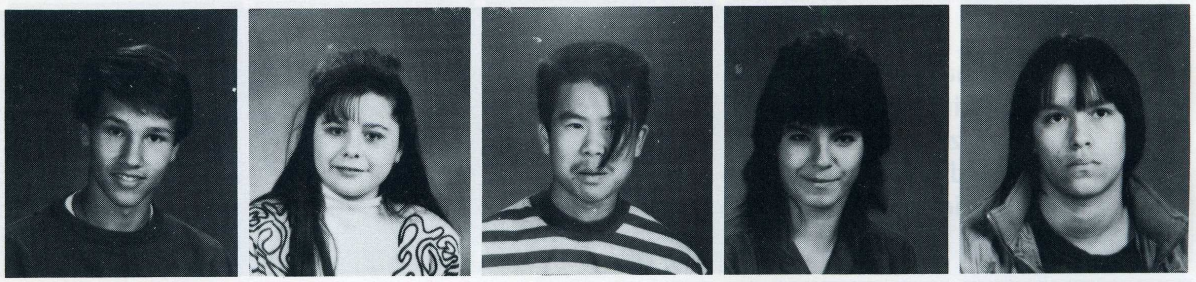
Tim Krawchuk
Beata Kukula



Darren Kunka
Roxanna Kutcher
Corey Kwong
June. Lavallee
Keith Lavallee



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Dana Lesko
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Kimberly Lindstrom

Heather Lowe
Joseph Lundberg
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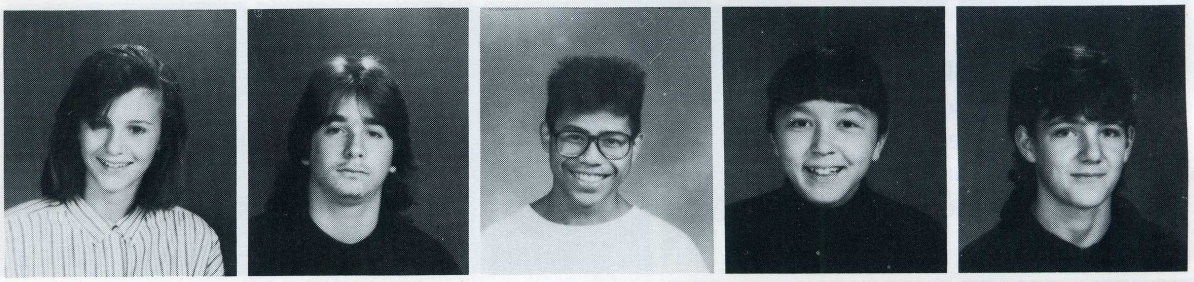
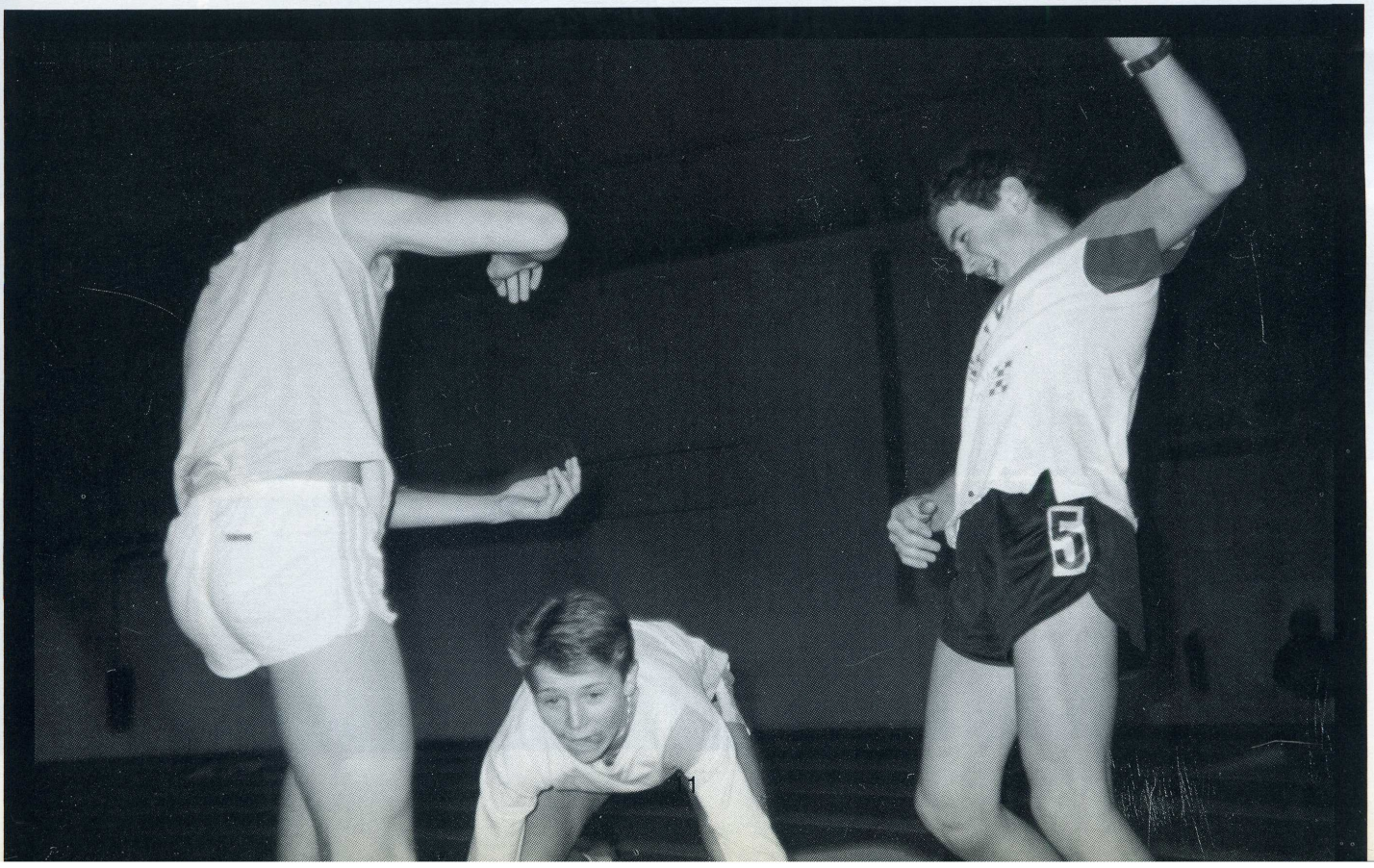
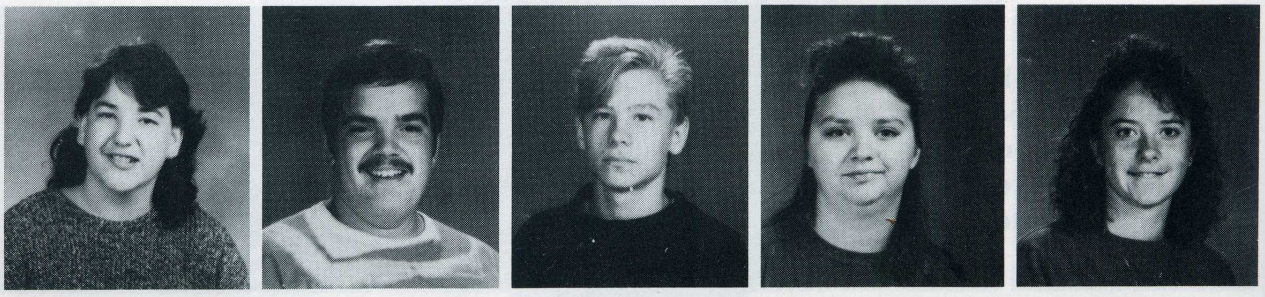


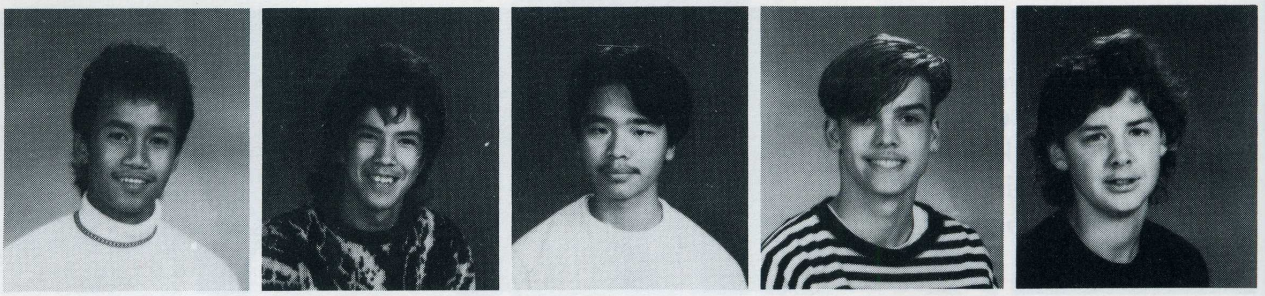


Ryan McBride
Rowena McCaffrey
Carmelia Medeiros
Nelson Medeiros
Bonnie-Lynn Mokriy

Kyle Monkman
Rui Monteiro
Darryl Mrozik
Alison Mydlo
Melanie Nafostowicz



Frederick Natoc
William Nepinak
Leung Ng
Shane Nichols
Scott Nieuwhof



Chantal Nolet
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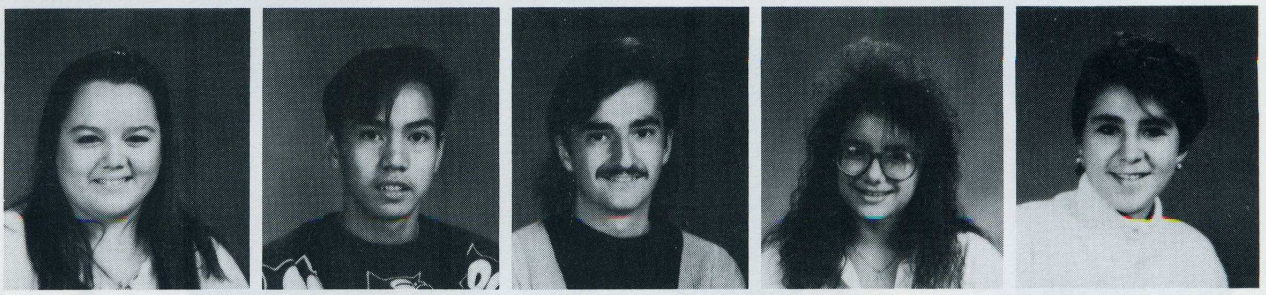
Ricky Ozaeta
Sengduane Phalakhone
Christophe Pichon

Shawn Pilgrim
Rhonda Pitman
Maria Ponce
Jennifer Presley
Donna Purdy

Ronda Ranville
Amado Jr. Reyes
Pedro Ribeiro
Nicole Robertson
Izebela Rogalka



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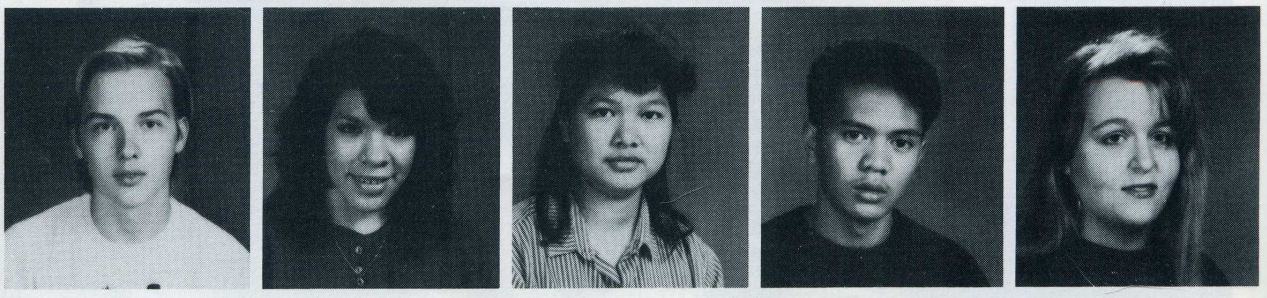
Leigh Ann Ross
Erlinda Saguinsin
Richard Santos
Wendy Schlamp



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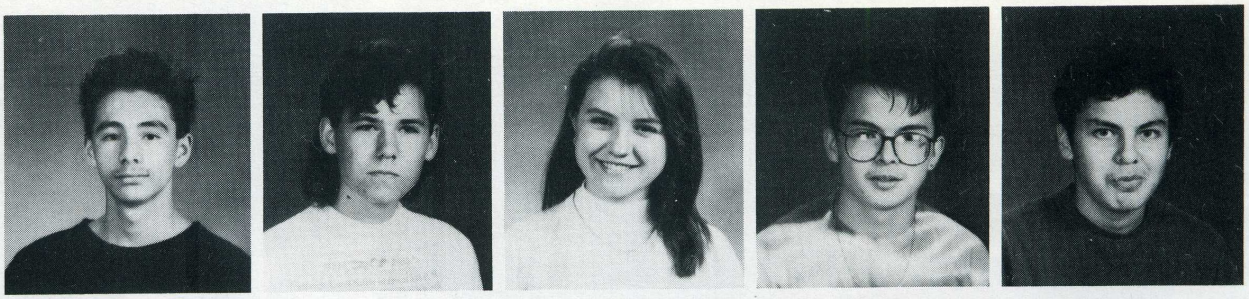
Mark Shipp
Edyta Skawinska
Ryan Slater
William Starr



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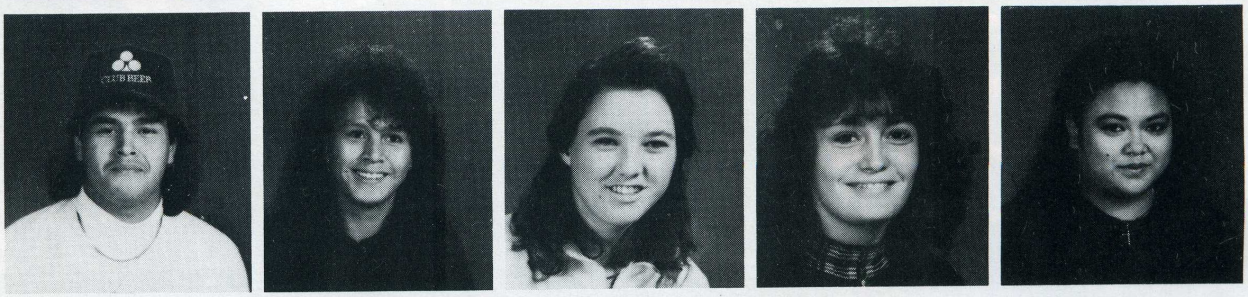
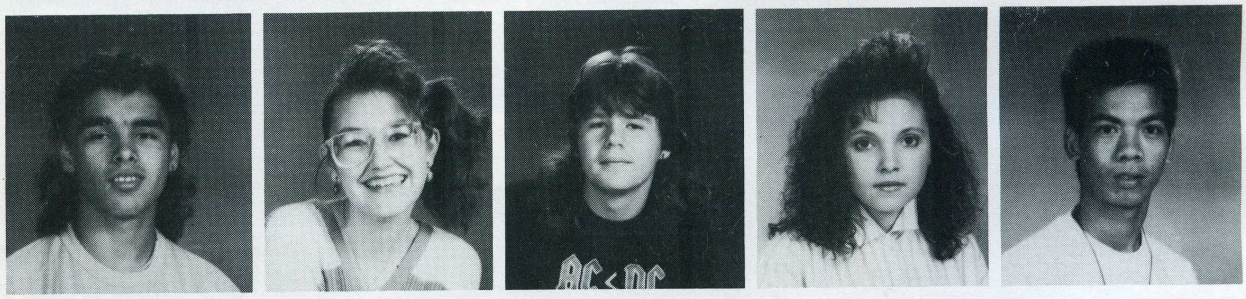
Donna Sumner
Kim Swiderski
Candy Symchyshyn
Mary-Grace Tabing



Glen Taschuk
Thongphout Thongsirimongk
Vaenkeo Thongsirimongk
Susan Thongvankham
Randy Thorsteinson

Amanda Tom
Ismael Umali
Jasmin Umali
James Valdez
Arturo Valete

Joshua Vasas
Celia Vaters
Rob Vickell
Mafalda Vieira
Marcelo Villagracia



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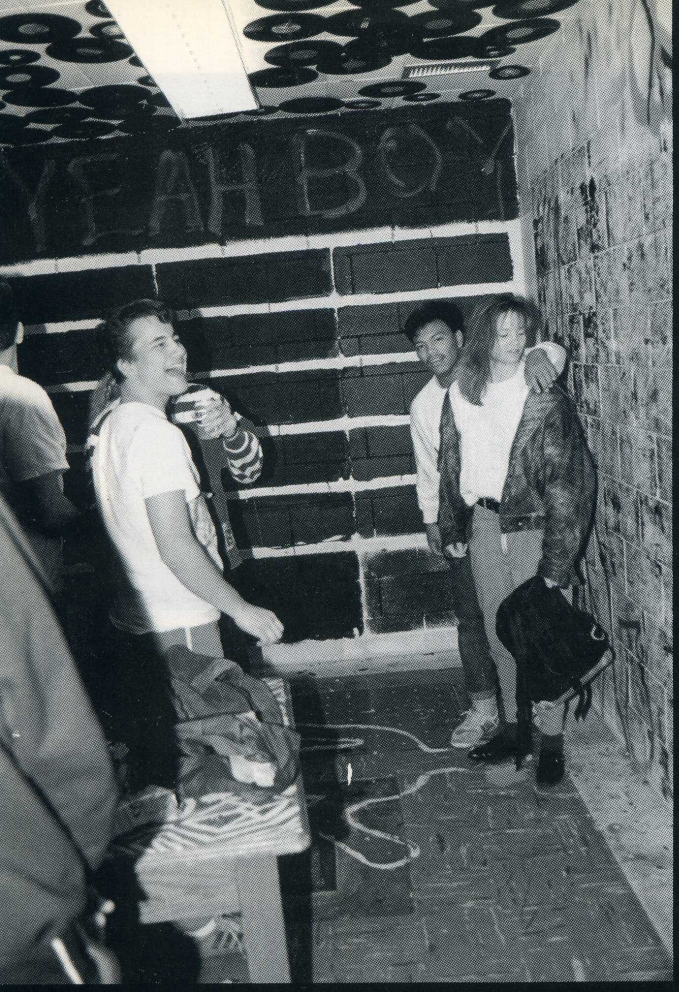
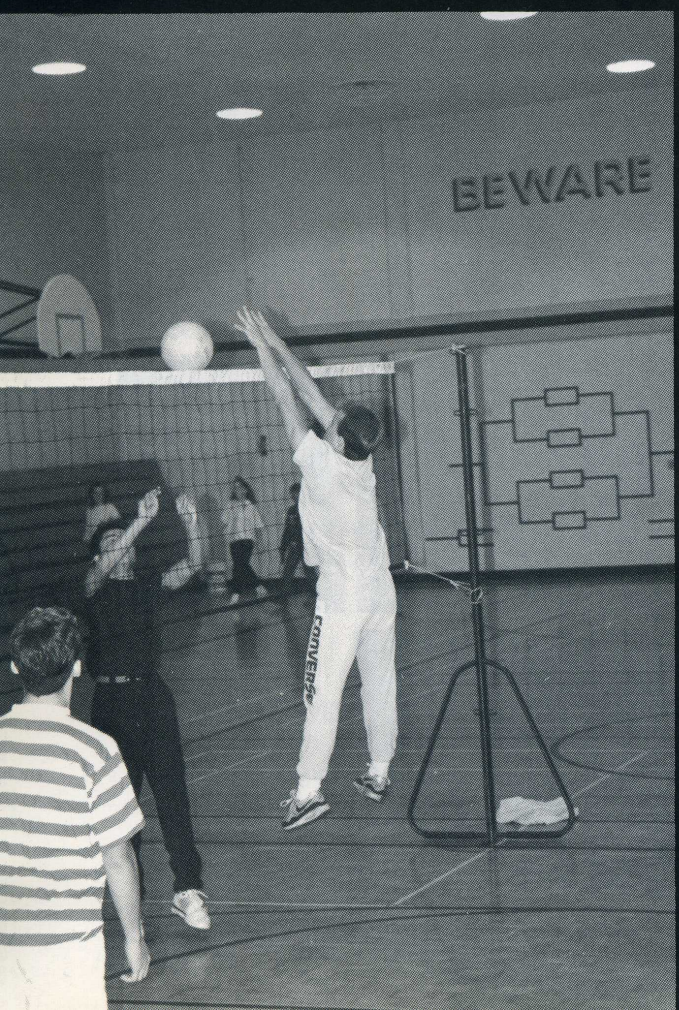
Kimberly Williams
Karen Wyss
Rogelio Yap
Jeffery Yates

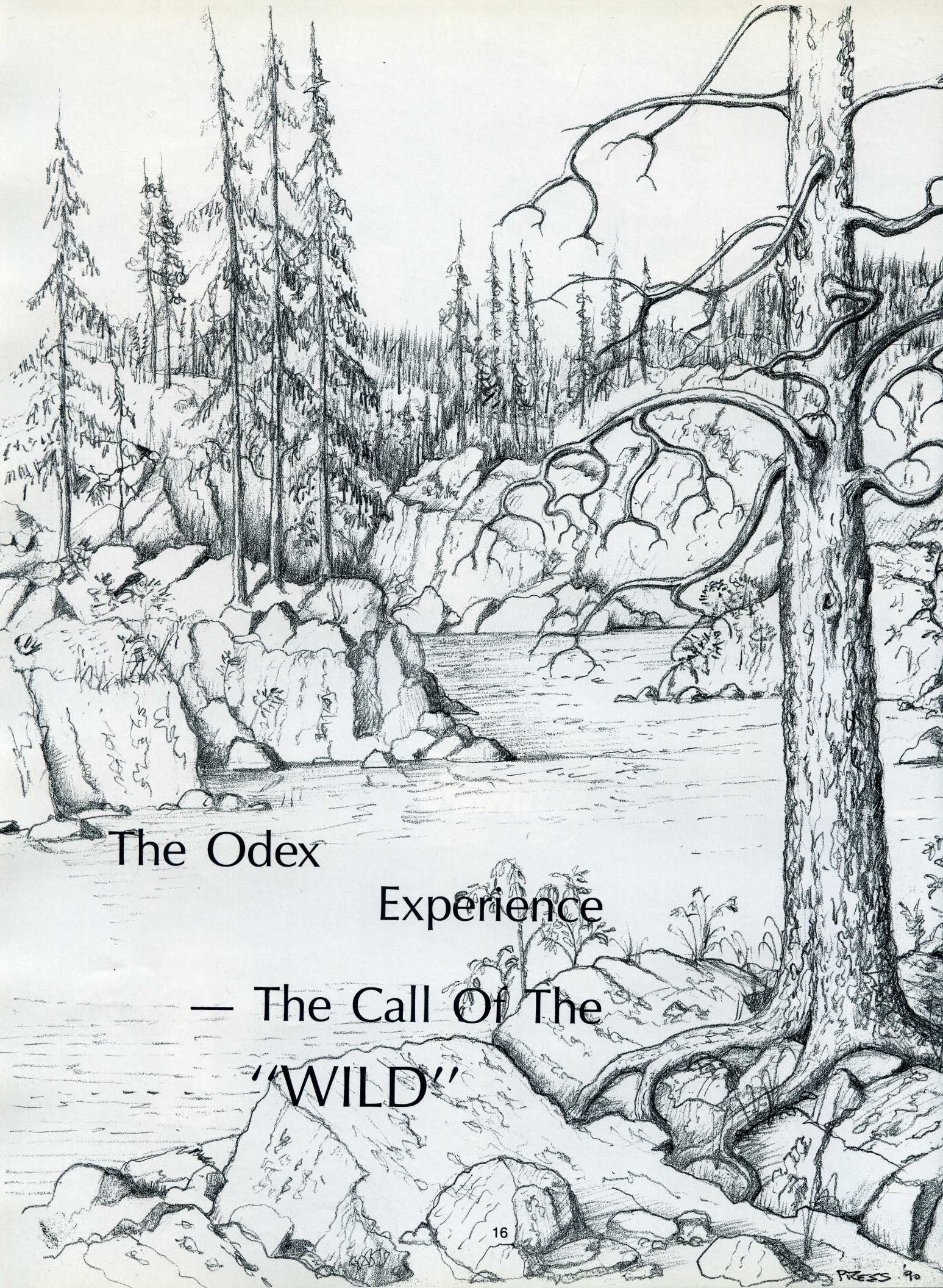
Earl Yzon
Irena Zablotsky
Kerri Zimmerman
Renata Zych


YEAH BOY


BEWARE

ORIGINAL
AU COTON
"Dance With
The Real Party People"

ARC
TORCH DANCE
Nov. 23
$2.00
7:30-11:00-
LIGHT SHOW
FREES!


The Odex
Experience
— The Call Of The
"WILD"
PIGESS '90

Reflections
Odex/Leadership

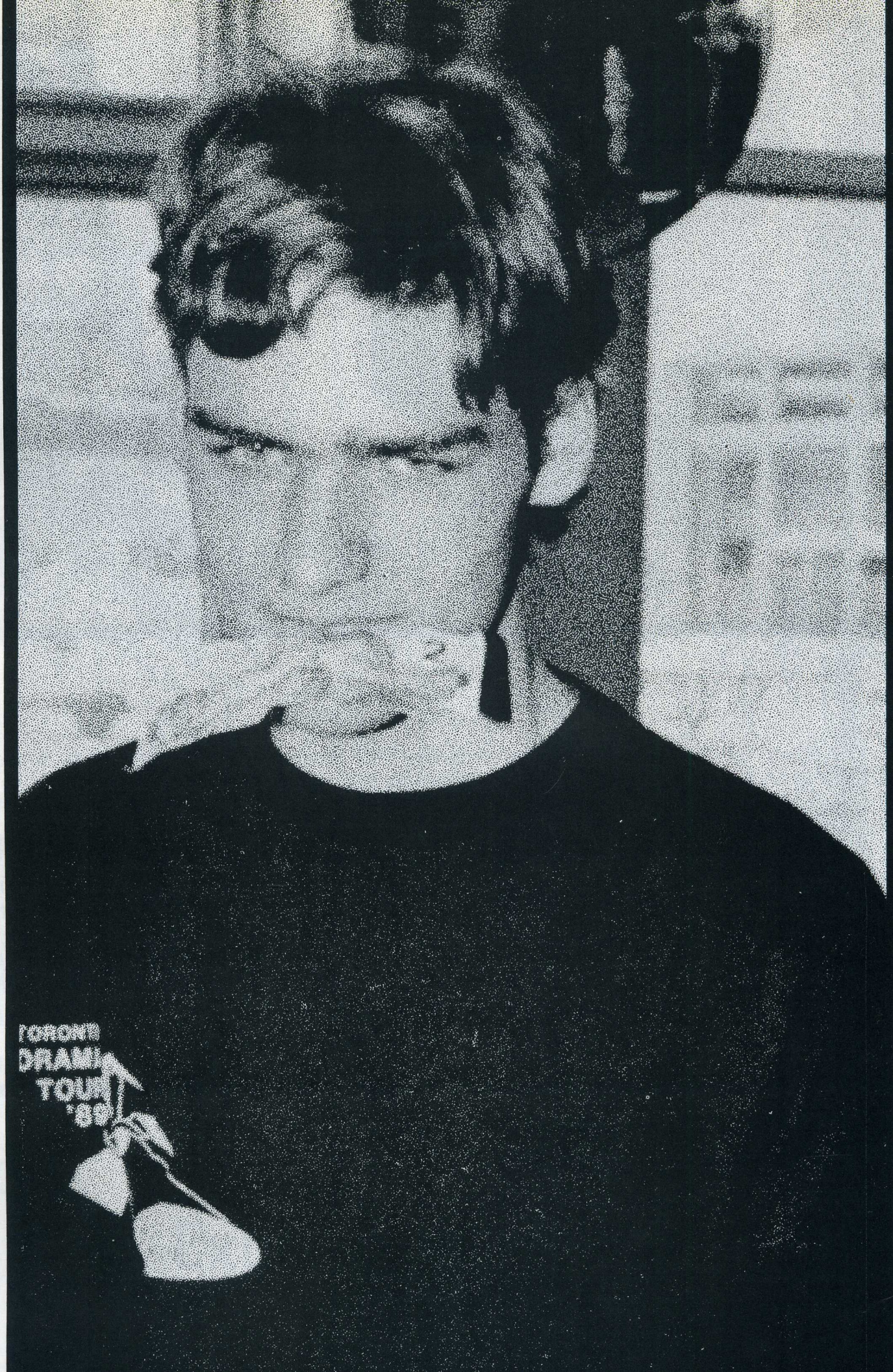
After fifteen wonderful years involved with the Odex Leadership programme at St. John's, it is my time to leave. I will take with me a great store of happy memories that will enrich the rest of my life. In looking back over the years, the strongest recall is of the laughter of so many St. John's youngsters in so many different locations in the wilderness. It has been fun.

Every year the expeditions have taken the group on back packing, winter survival and canoeing trips into the wilderness. These outings have provided me the opportunities to indulge my own love of the Canadian wilderness for which I will always be profoundly grateful. Perhaps the greatest bonus for a teacher is that I came to know so many young people so very well. I have so many friends, and I am indeed most fortunate.

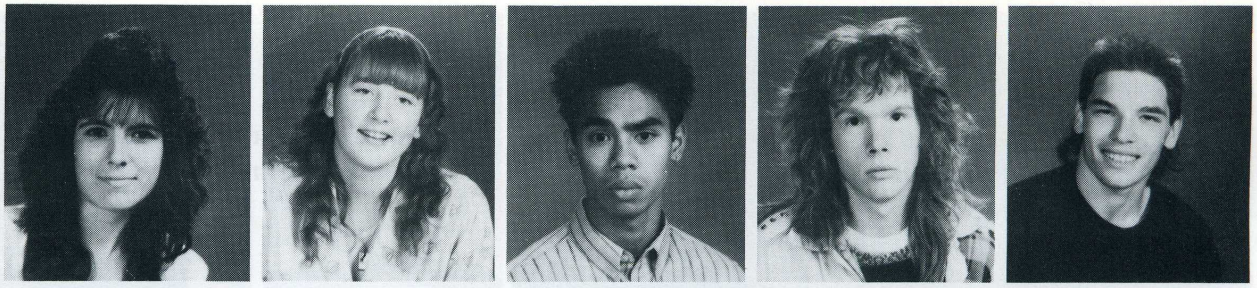
None of this would have been possible had it not been my good fortune to arrive at St. John's twenty-two years ago. The school; students, parents, and staff alike, has provided me a life in Canada and particularly in the dear old North End that I will treasure always. I leave with great sadness.

Peter Press

GRADE XI



Chantelle Alarie
Vicki Alguire
Rolando Ancheta
Darrick Andres
Parry Andrushko



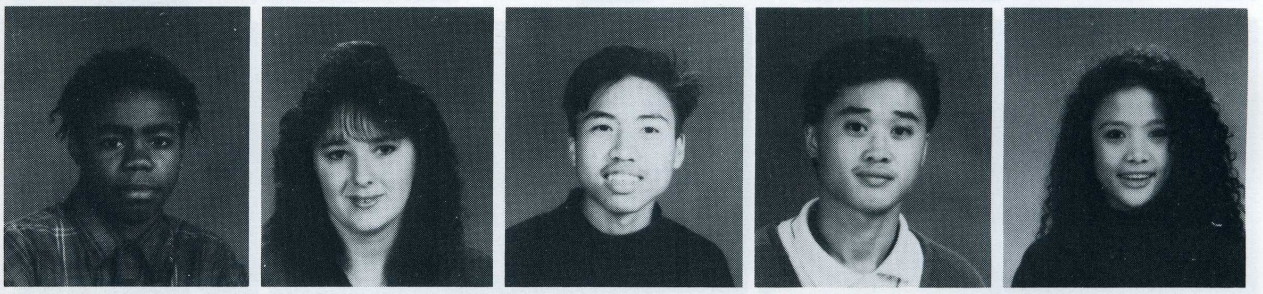
Heinjie Arado
Marites Arcilla
Roland Artimowich

Ian Asham
Wayne Attley
Sonny Ayson

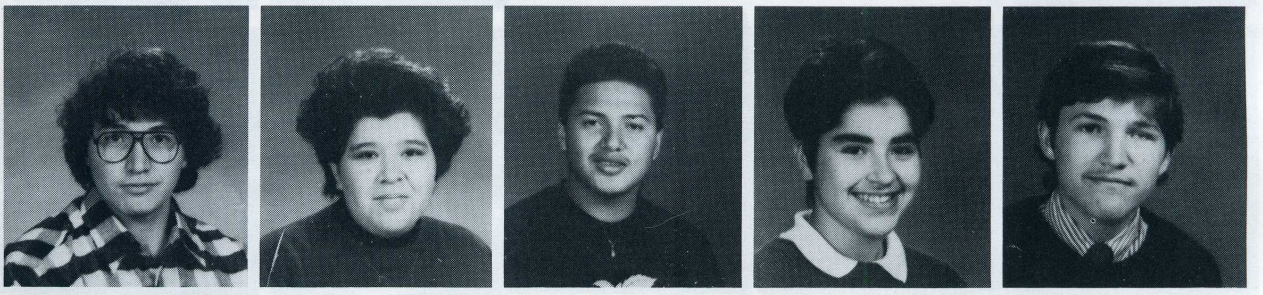
Michael Babey
Scott Barkman
Dale Bergson

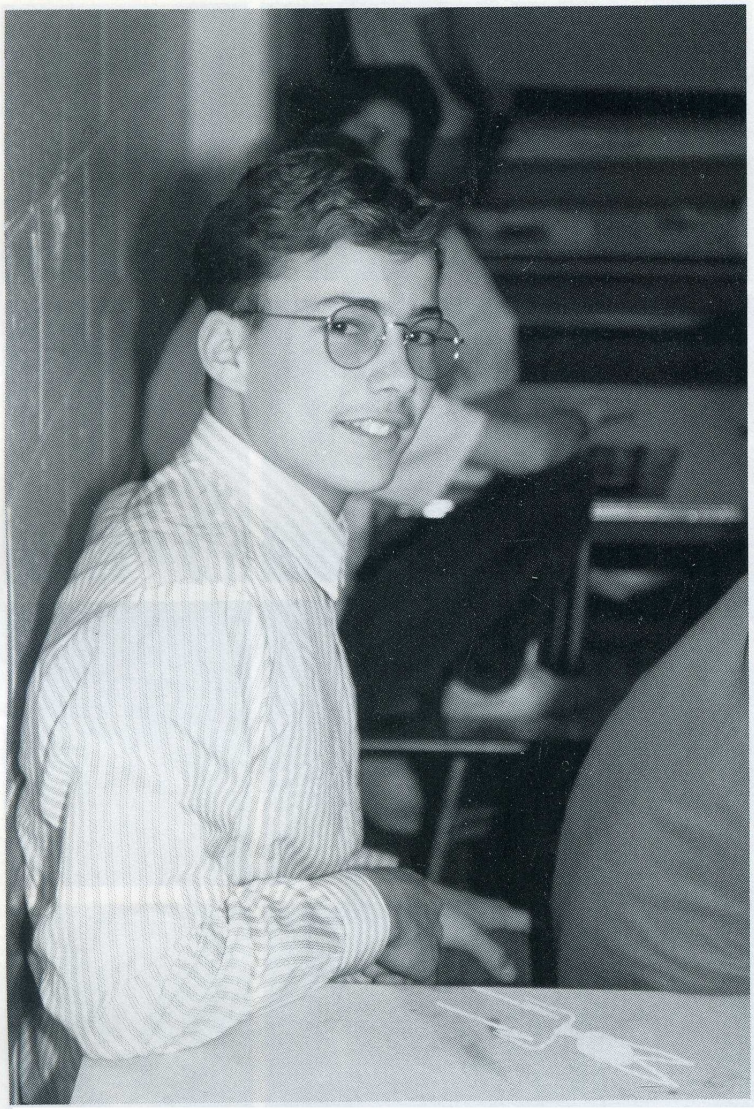
Corey Bielak
Joanne Bodnar
Tiziana Bonito
Donna Boulard
Caroline Braz

Daniel Bryant
Heidi Buron
Rolando Cabalu
Joey Cabredo
Jeanne Capulong

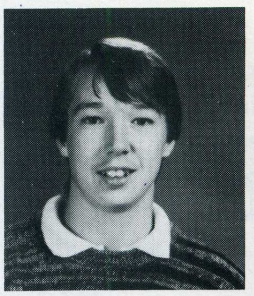


Hernan Cardenas
Monica Cardenas
Walter Carranza
Jeny Chamorro
Joseph Champagne

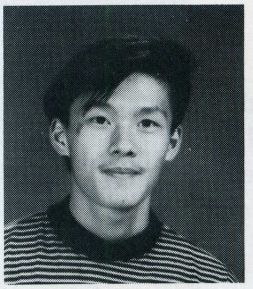




Michael Chartrand
Tina Chartrand



Michael Chau
Katherine Christmas



Sean Ciunyk
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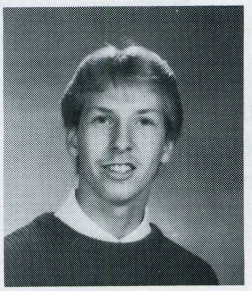

Joel Cleodoro
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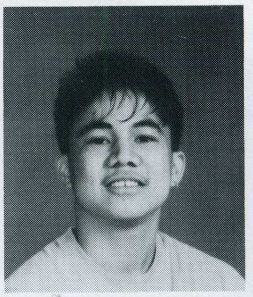

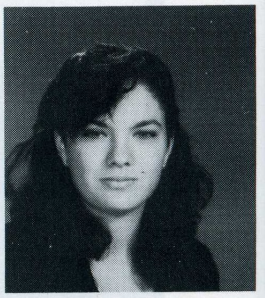

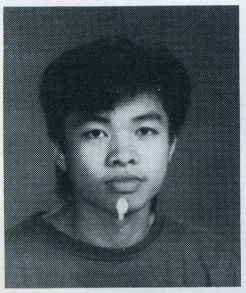

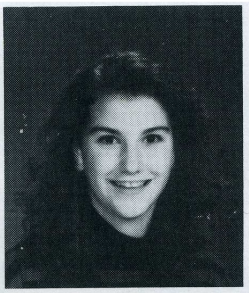

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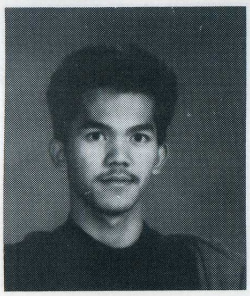
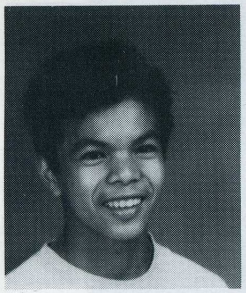
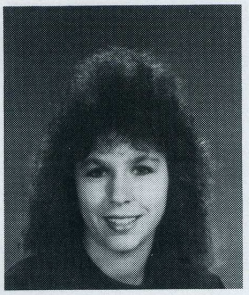
Lorissa Crellin







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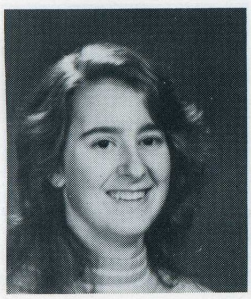
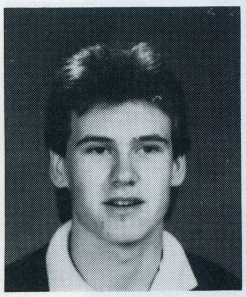
James De Guzman
Joann Dolenuck





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Christina Duncan

Patricia Eaton
Joseph Ekosky
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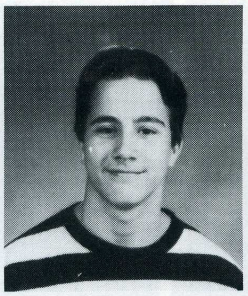
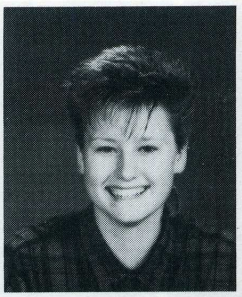
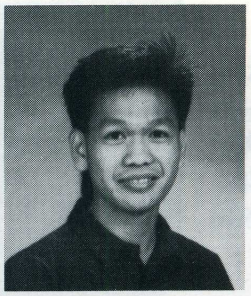
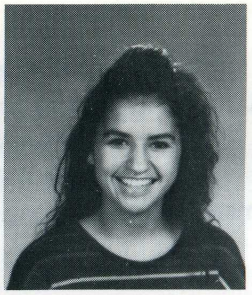

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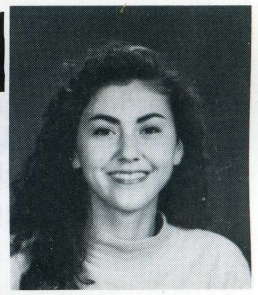

Angela Gates
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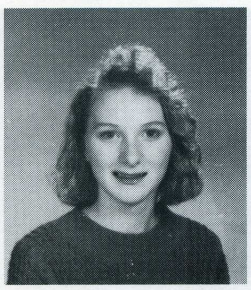
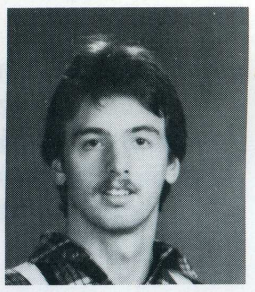

Harmon Gill
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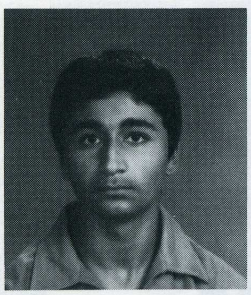
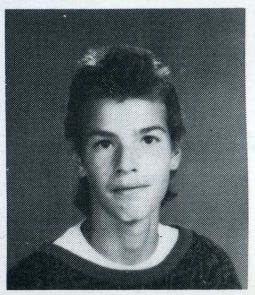

Roy Gutierrez
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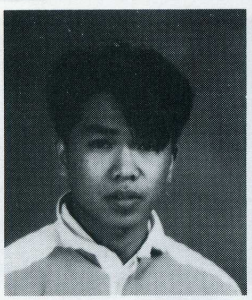
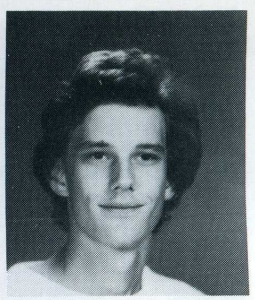
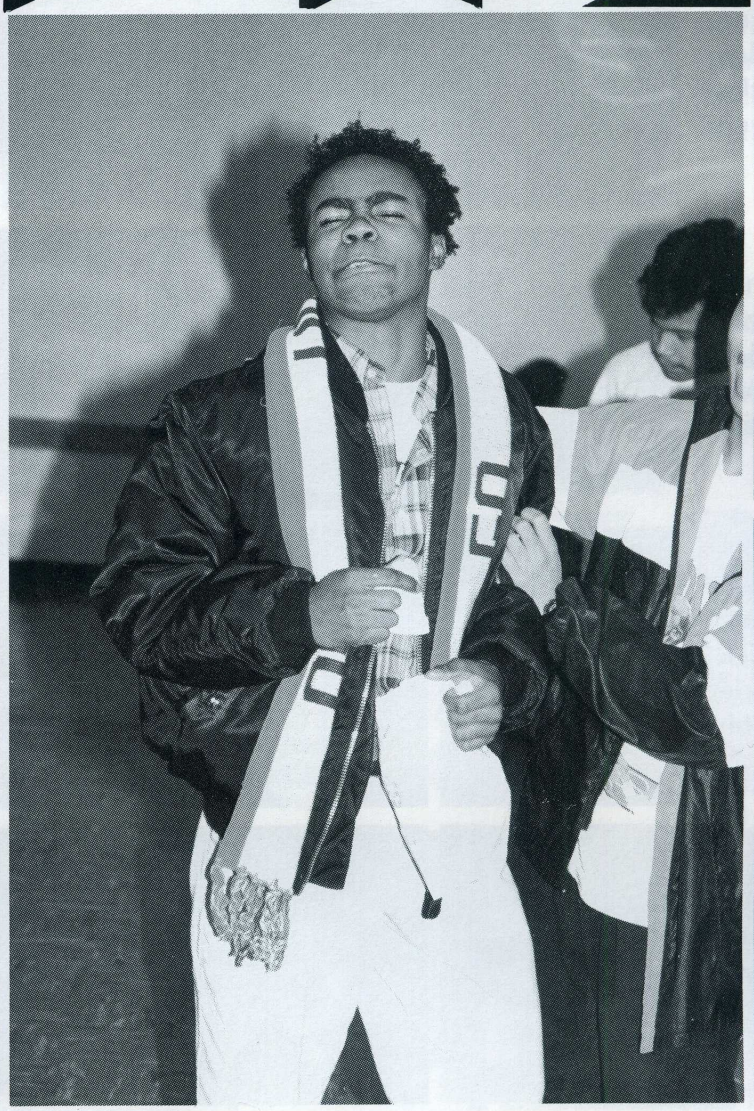
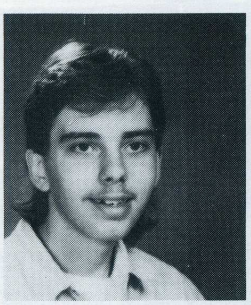
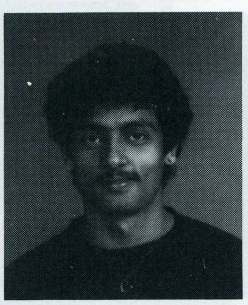
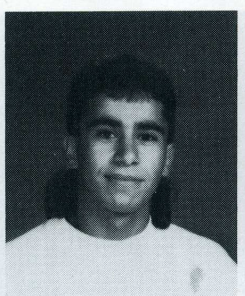
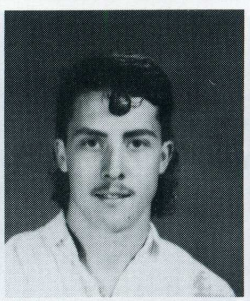





George Halabura
Wazir Haniff
Abraham Harb
Chris Hawkins
Diana Hayes

Sean Hyshka
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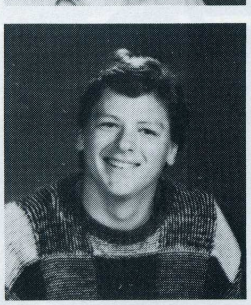
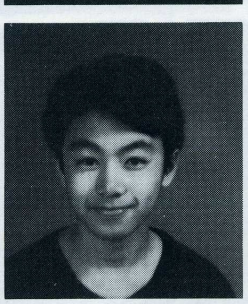
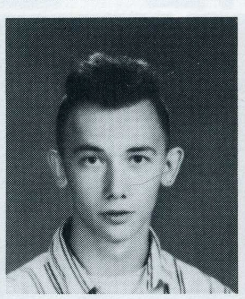
Tom Jasiakiewicz
Marycon Juayang
Cheryl Kawaza

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Manichan Keoprasairak
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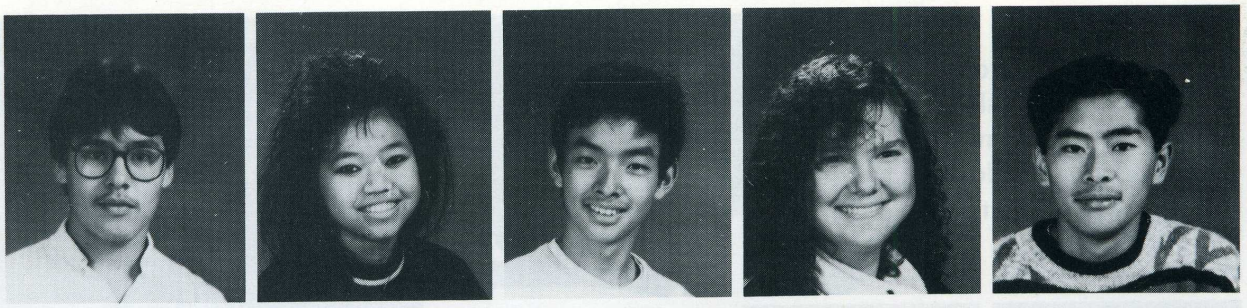

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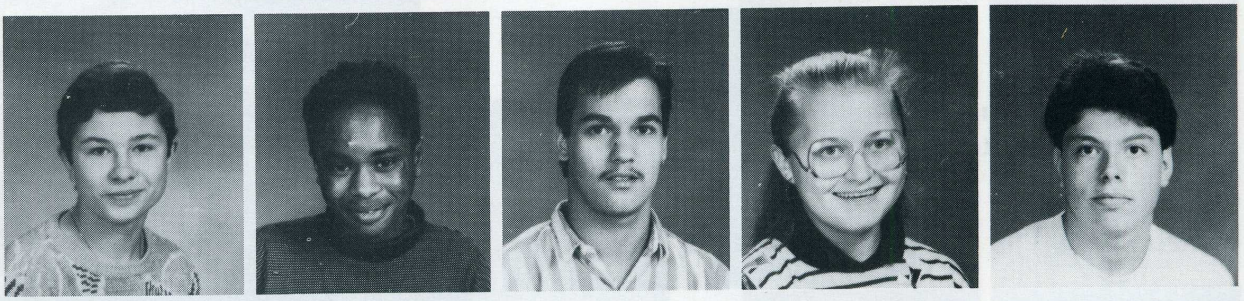

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Tommy Lozar
Matthew Ludwick
Hsien Ma
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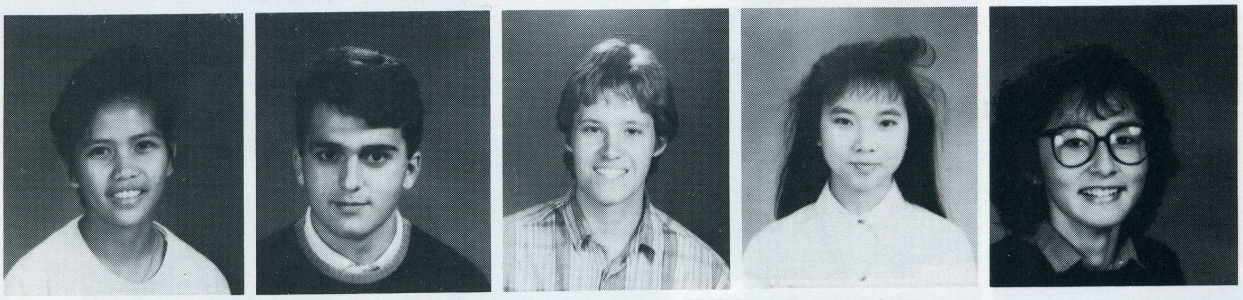
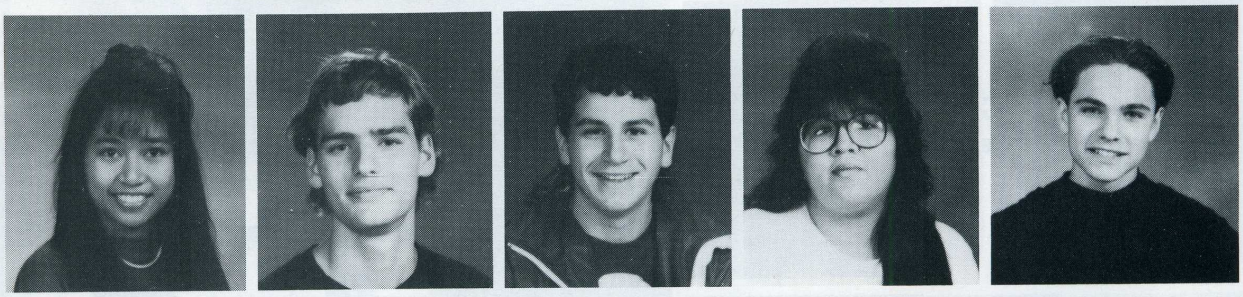


Rhodora Marqueses
Mark Matz
Thomas McCormick
Maurina McKenzie
Lance McNabb



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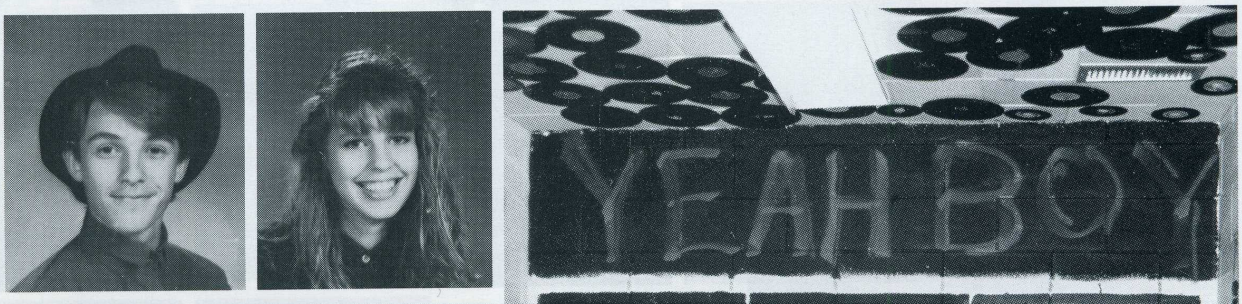
Corinna Medwid



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Christopher Monette
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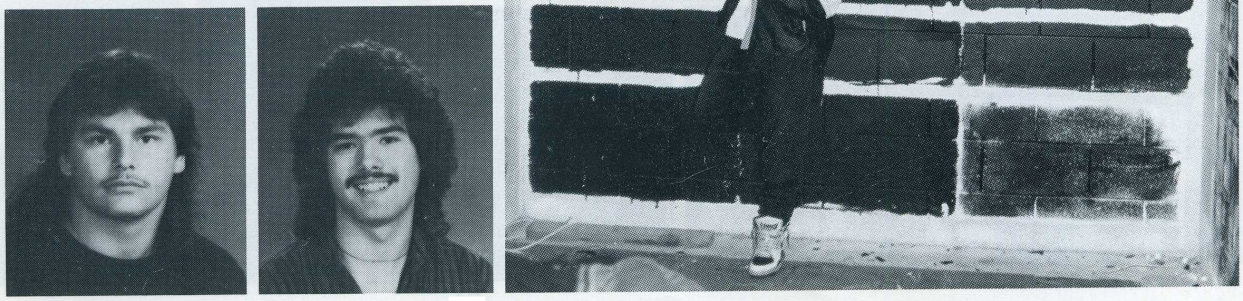
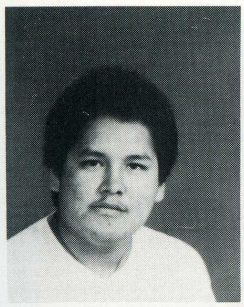
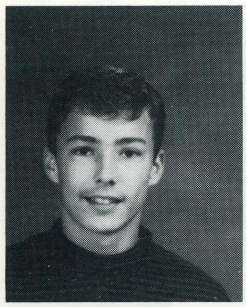
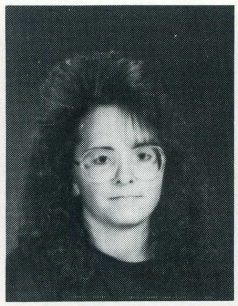
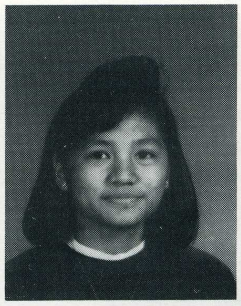
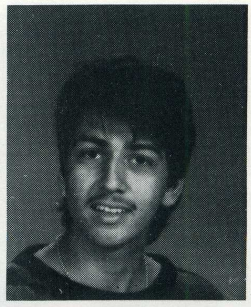
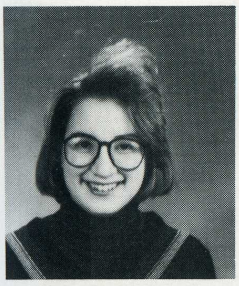
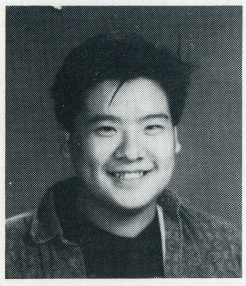
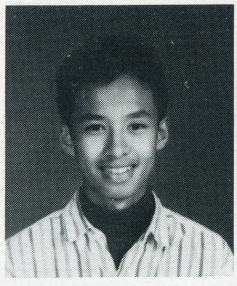
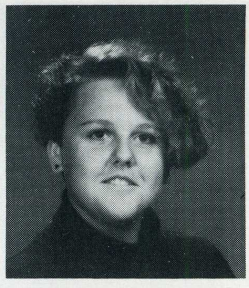


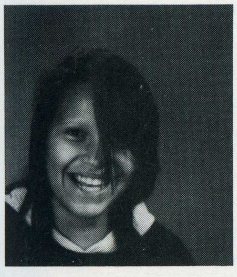
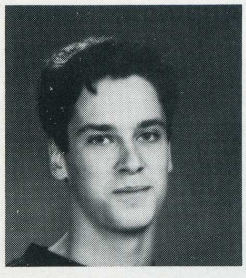
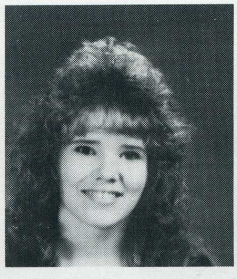
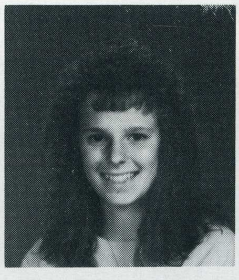






Melvin Moore
Darren Munsters
Jennifer Narynski
Marifi Nollido
Michael Obradovic

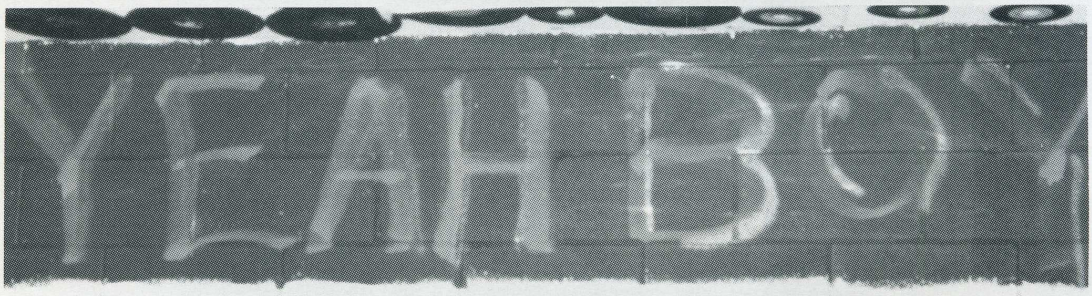




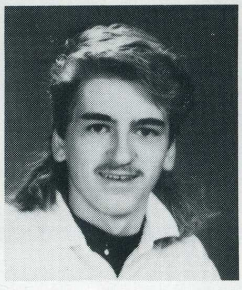
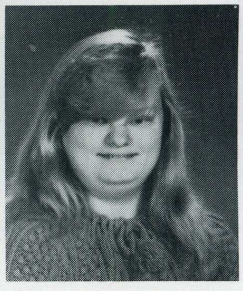
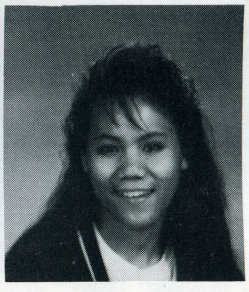


Dana Ortynski
Kenneth Pang
Henry Panganiban
Secelle Panganiban
Katarzyna Parzybut

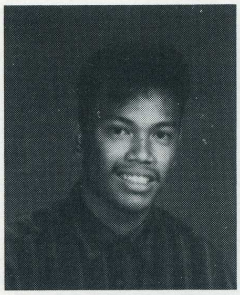
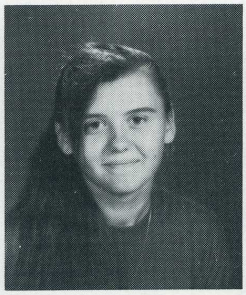
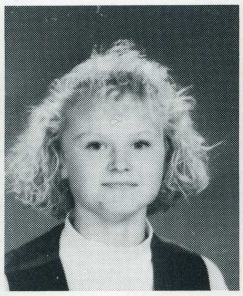
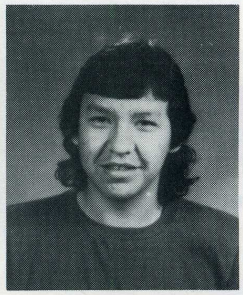
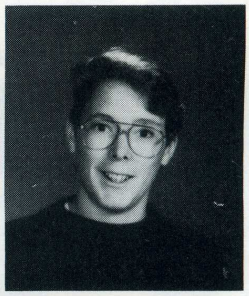





Geneveive Patchinose
Jason Patterson
Charlene Picard
Carrie Ploschak
Tammy Poitras

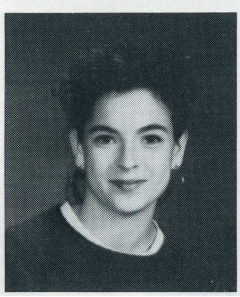
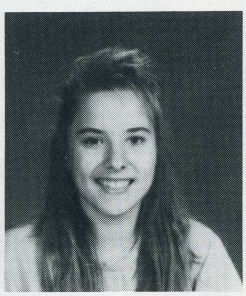
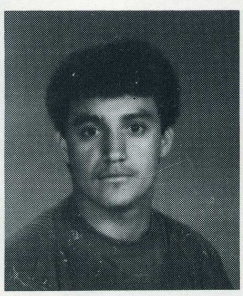
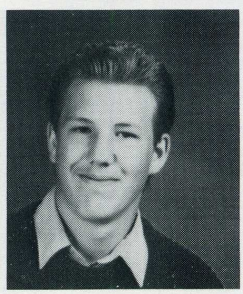
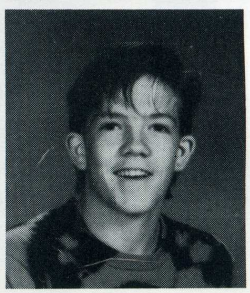


Marla Potyk
Yvonne Pregely
Peter Price
Betty Punkert
Long Quang

Ponciano Quiogue
Margaret Rarog
Katarzyna Rejewski
Franklin Richard
Joel Richards

Nomeca Ringoir
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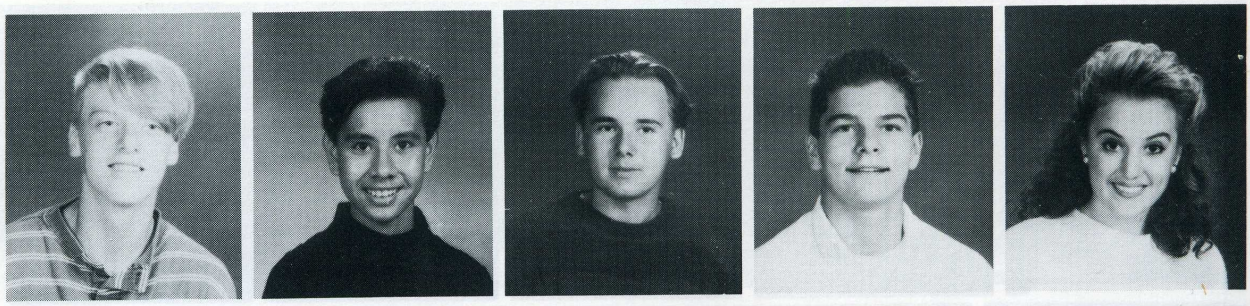
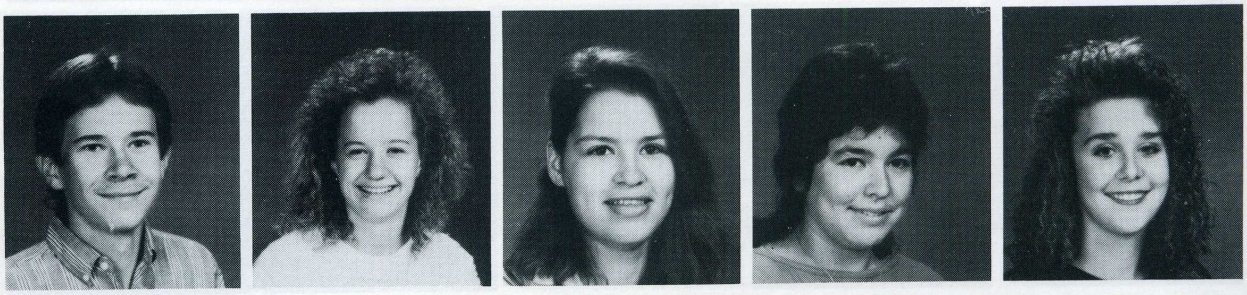
Robert Scammell
Jeffery Schaefer

Arlyn Schlamp
Ronald Schlutz
Slavomir Sedlak
Gary Serediuk
Felicity Seymar



Nicholas Shepel
Susan Shepel
Lena Shore
Rosemary Sinclair
Kelly Smith



Eva Steffens
Mylene Tabernero
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Danny Terlecki
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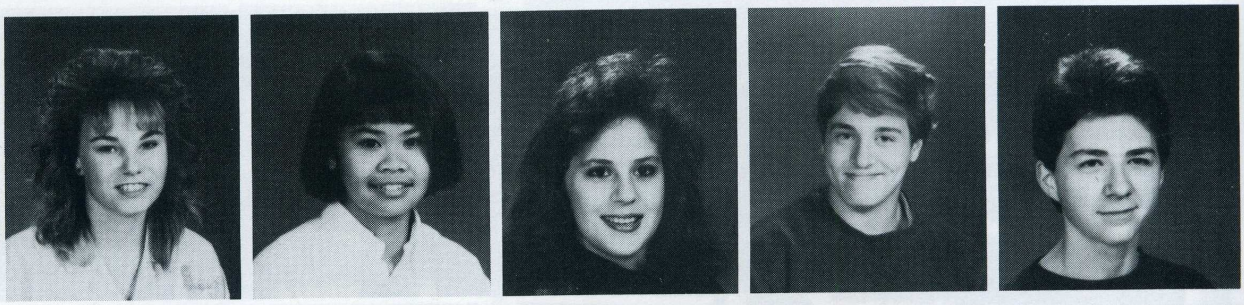

William Thompson
Mario Valdez
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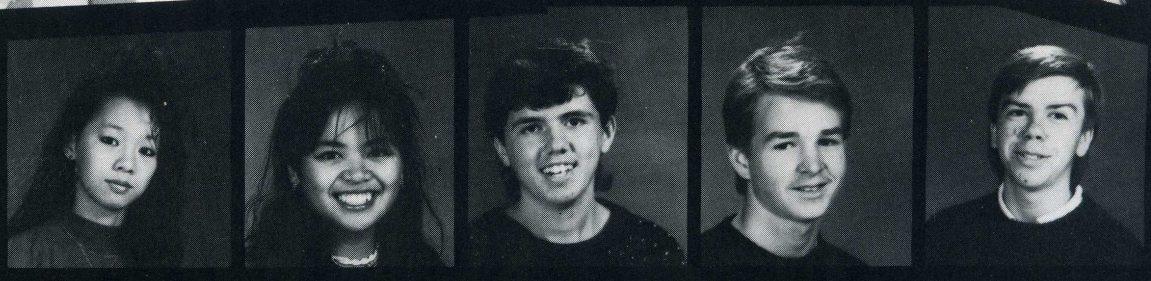
Donna Vilaysone

Susie Vilaysone
Lani Villarba
Robert Wade
Ian Watt
Krzysztof Widla



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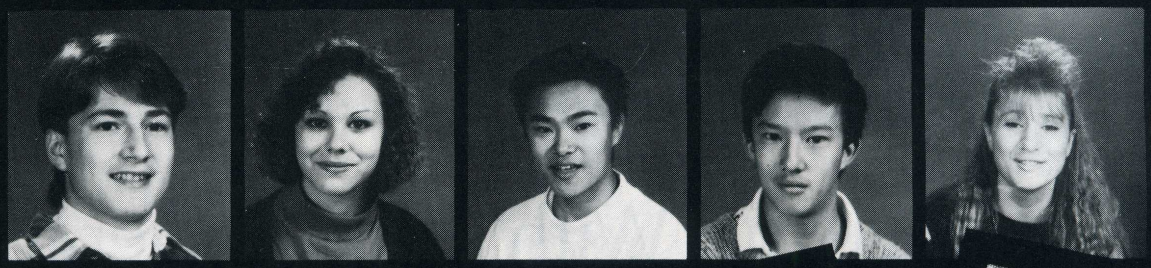
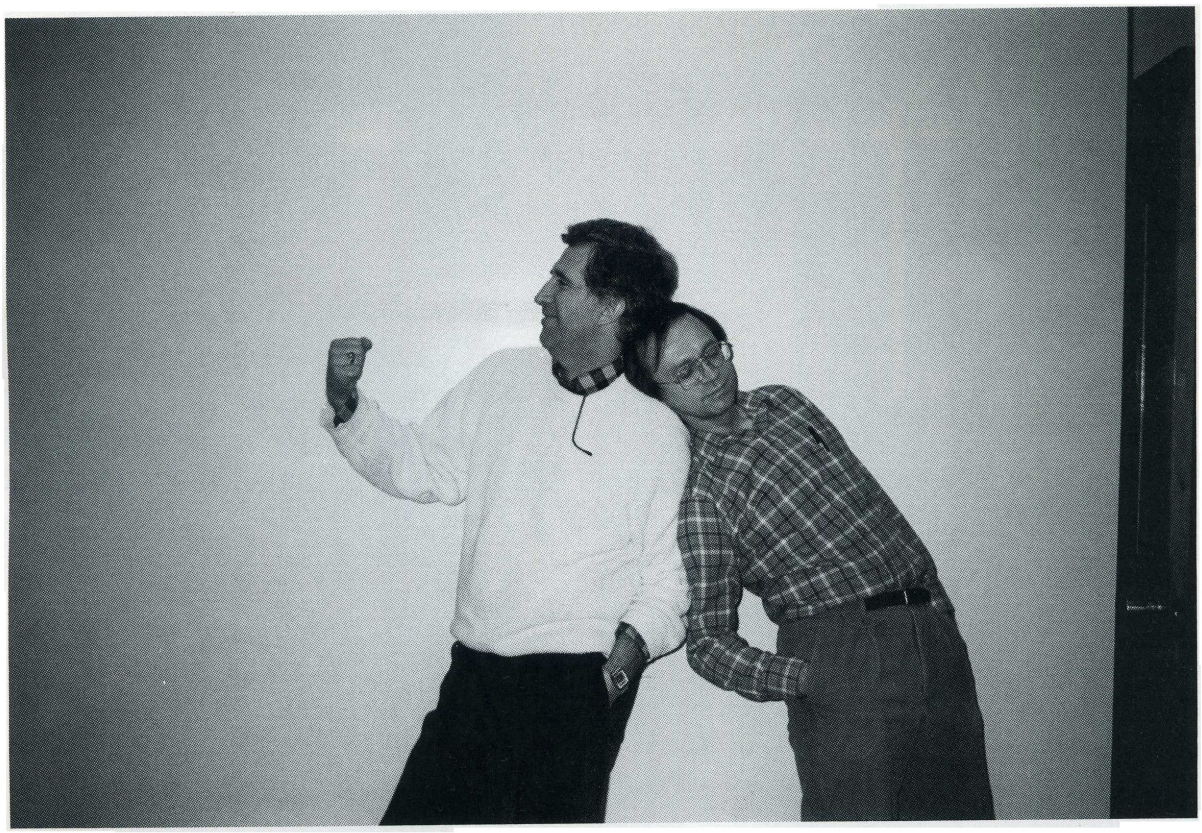
Charlotte Woytowich
Kin Yau
Jason Yip
Brenda Zysk

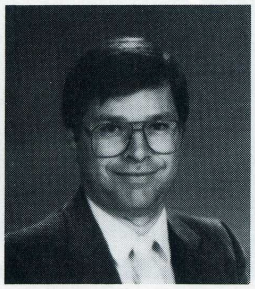


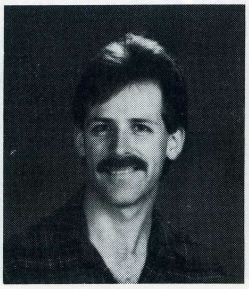
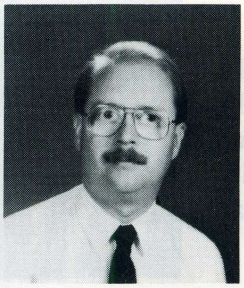
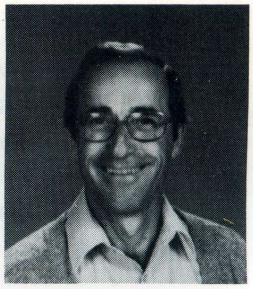
Teachers . . .



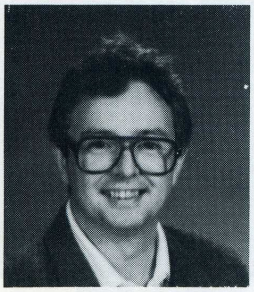
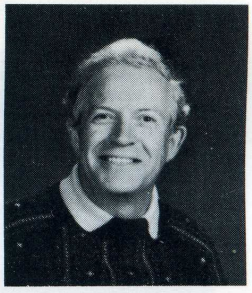
Living With Shock Therapy

I. Ackerschott
J. Andreychuk
C. Belton
L. Billinkoff
J. Blashko

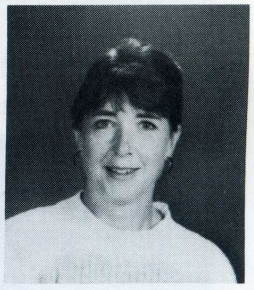


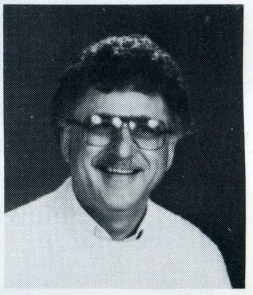
J. Blewett
B. Boland

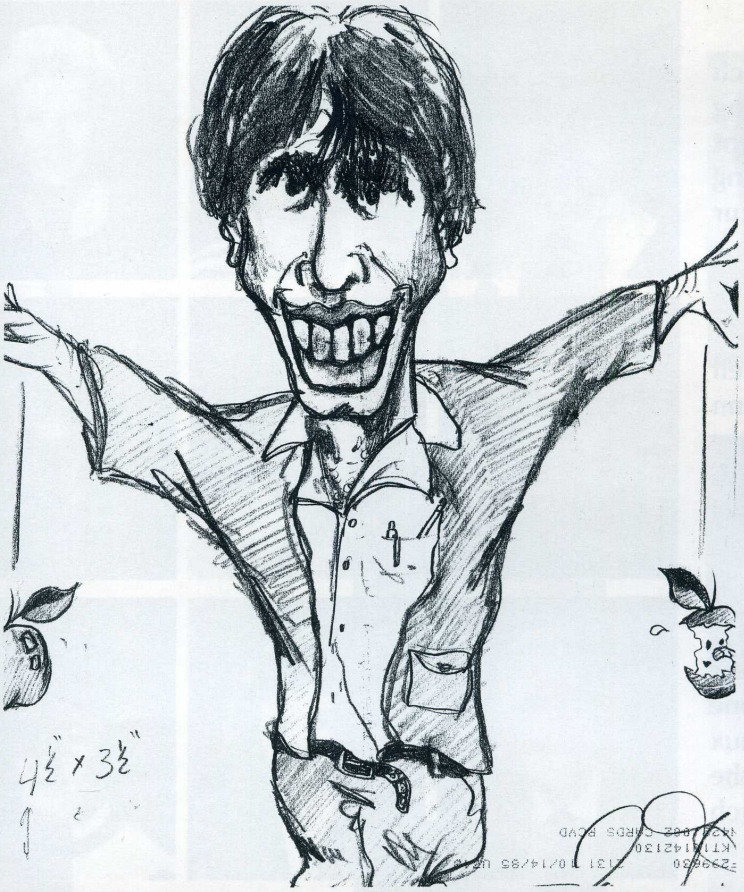



J. Boonov
M. Boumford



L. Budzak
L. Burdeny





P. Burdz
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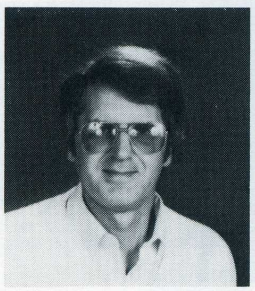
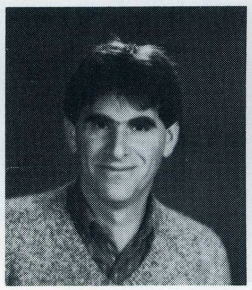
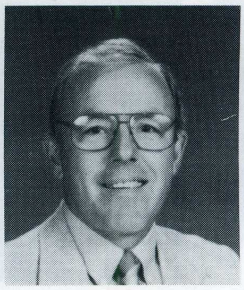
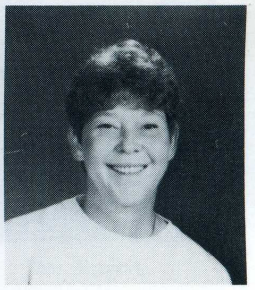
A. Carr
K. Caughlin
R. Cockburn



G. Corr
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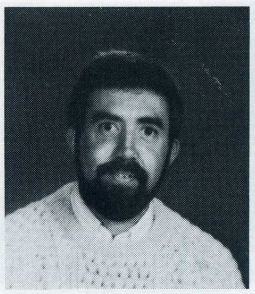
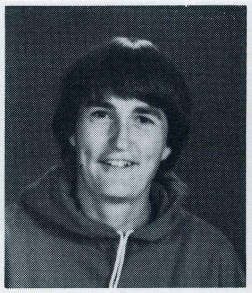
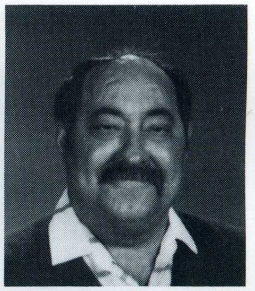
D. Crowe
C. Dewar
H. Dmytryshyn







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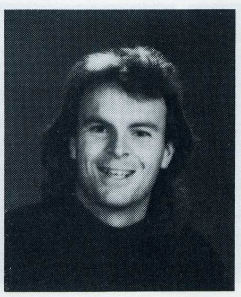
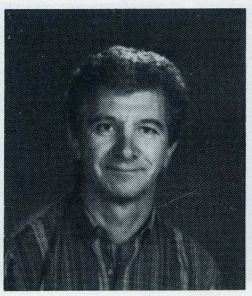
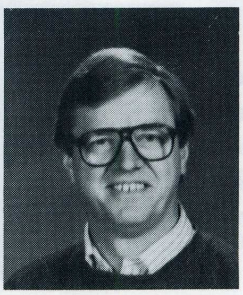
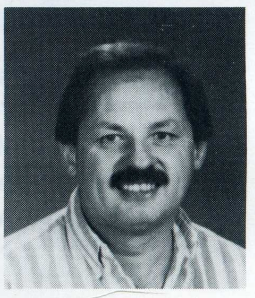
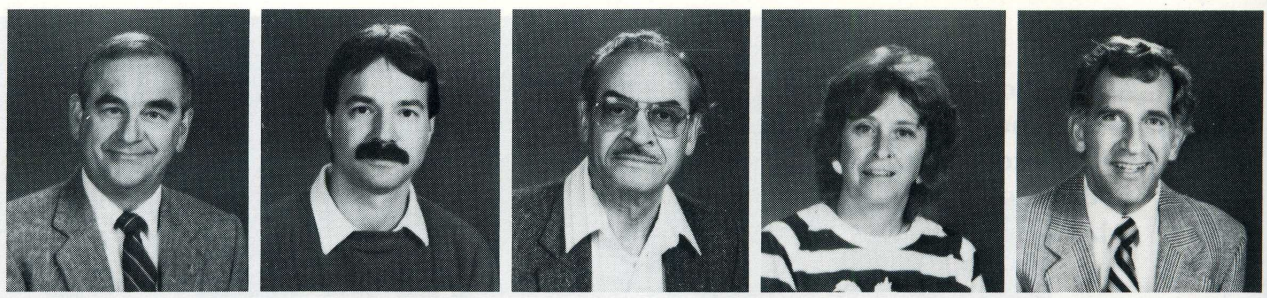
R. Ferguson
R. Ferniuk
F. George
I. Hanec



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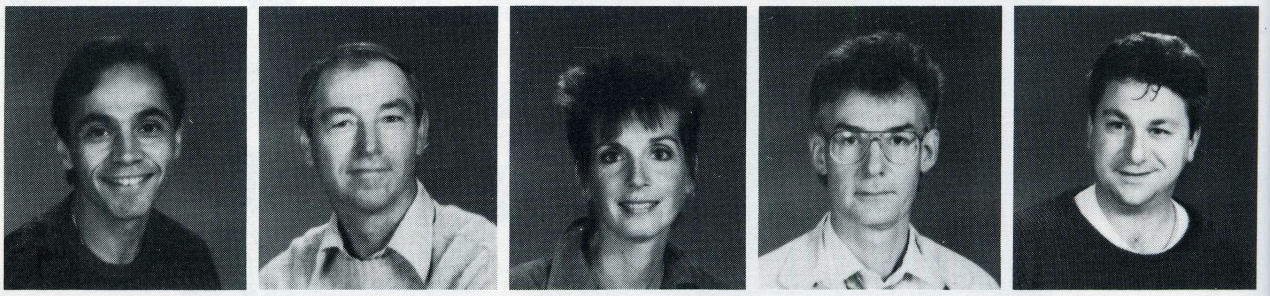
R. Koffman

B. Kotowich
N. Laing
S. Lamont
A. Leung
L. Mazur



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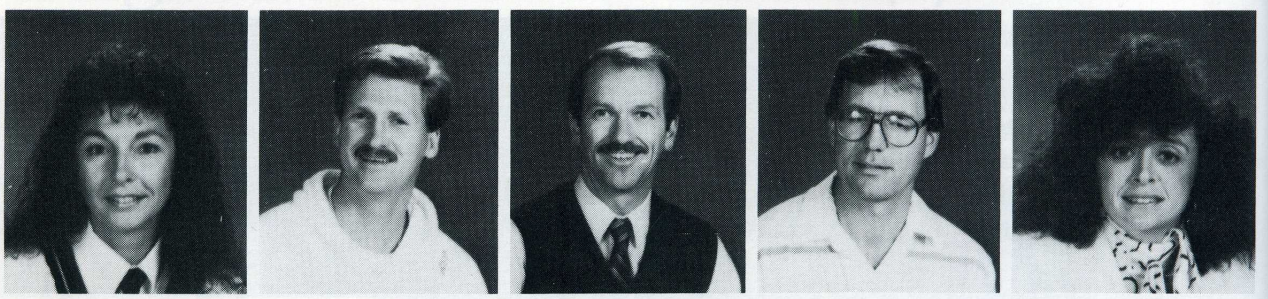
D. Pelisek
D. Pinsky

P. Press
J. Rathbone
B. Rigaux
J. Rosche
L. Rosolowich



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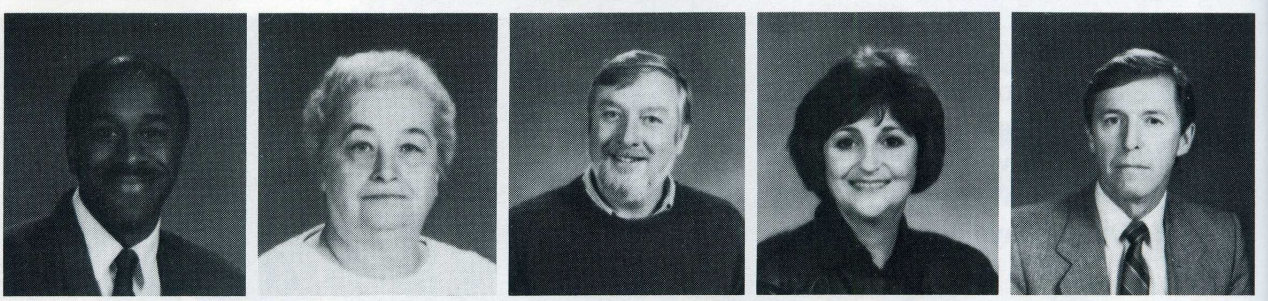
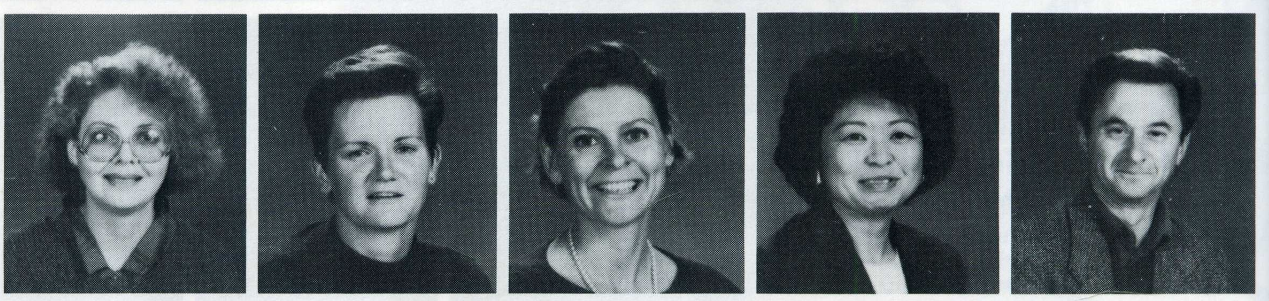
T. Shynkaruk
G. Slater
R. Spelmer
R. Stargardter



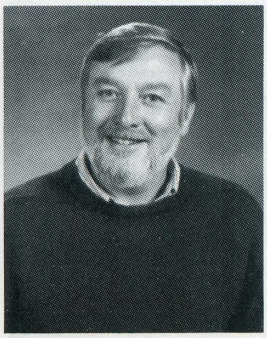
D. Stevenson
M. Stoyko
H. Taggart
S. Teplitsky
B. Ulrich



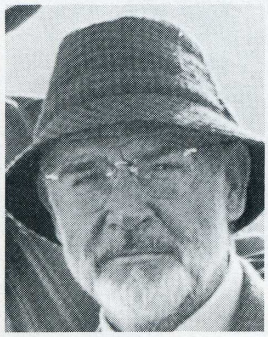
B. Watson
J. Weir
L. Wiley
L. Yamashita
E. Yarmie

Separated At Birth

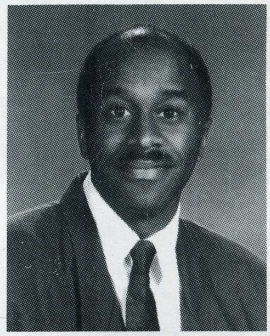
After years of endless research by "Torch" staff, we have discovered that certain St. John's staff members and television and movie personalities were actually brothers. Unfortunately, they were separated at birth, and here we once again re-unite the long-lost brothers.



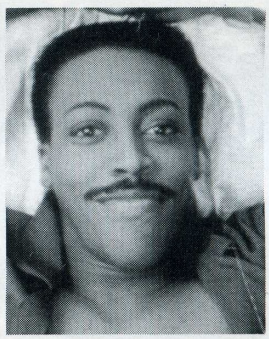
Mr. Taggart



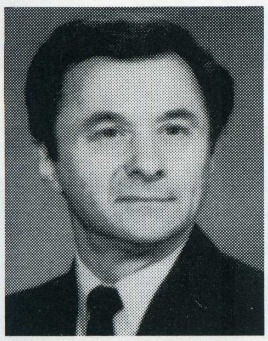
Sean Connery



Mr. Stevenson

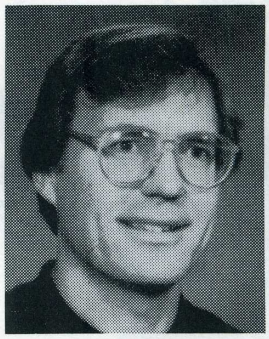


Arsenio Hall



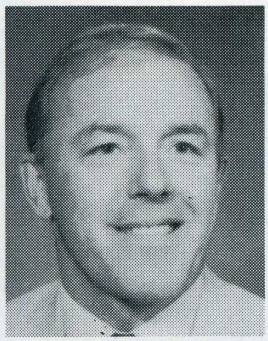
Mr. Yarmie

Clyde Wells



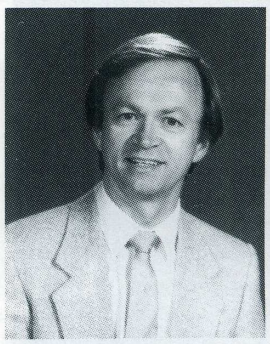
Mr. Spelmer

Orville Redenbacher's Grandson

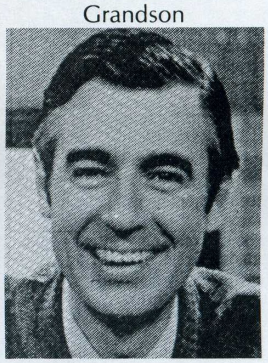


Mr. Caughlin

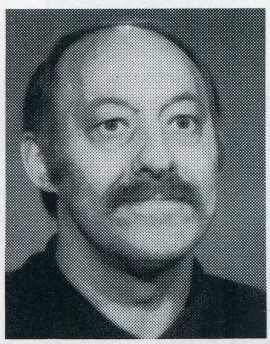
Brian Mulroney



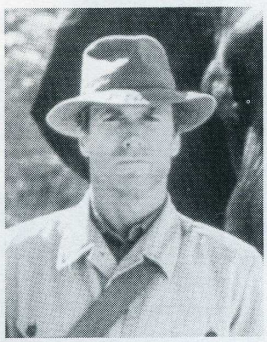
Mr. Ross



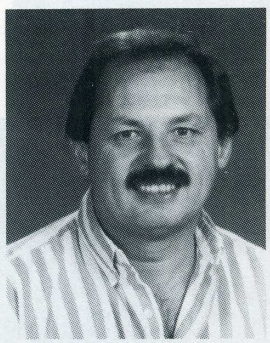
Mr. Rogers



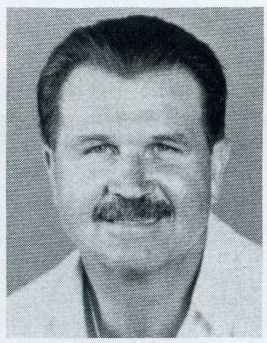
Mr. Dmytryshyn



Clint Eastwood



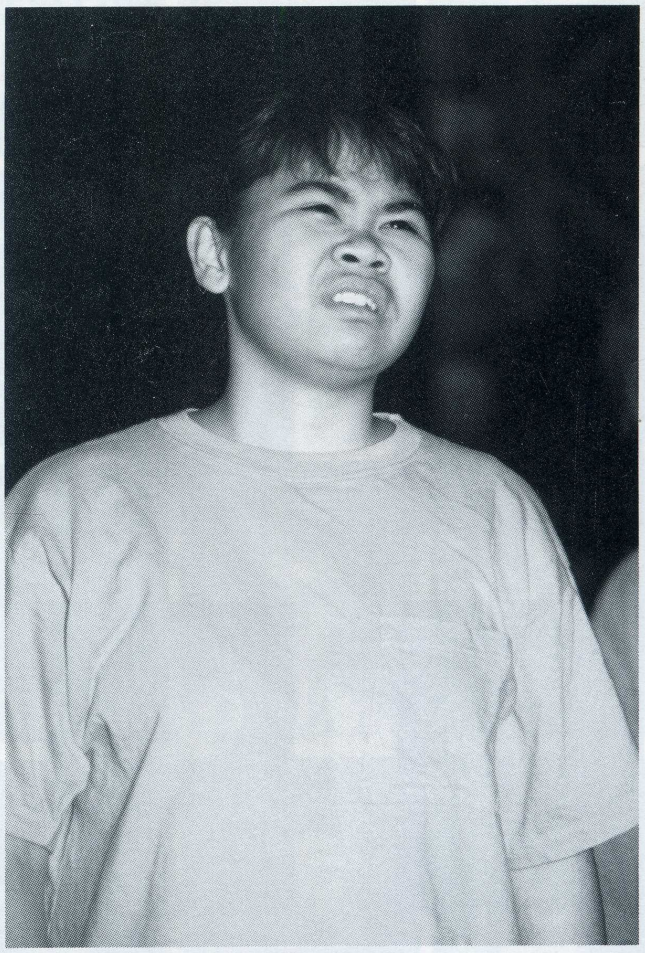
Mr. Hanec

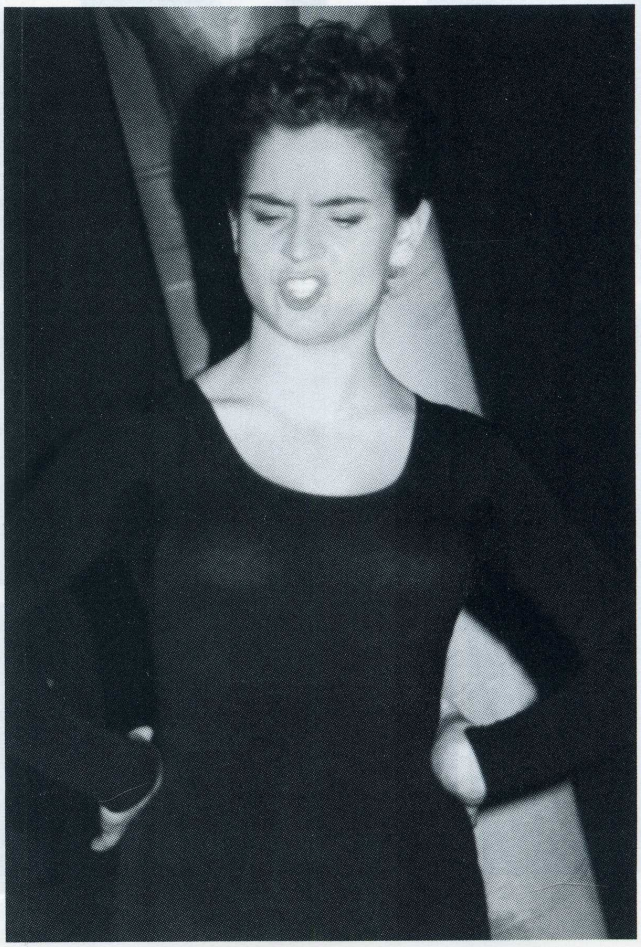


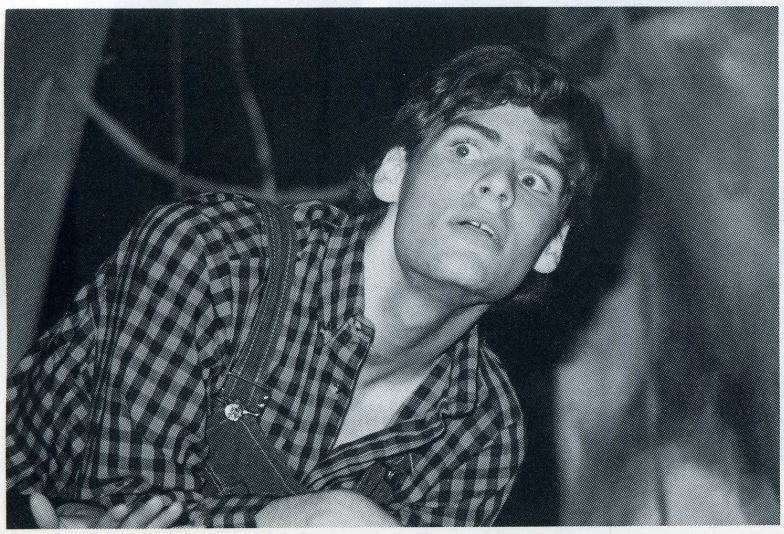
Mike Ditka

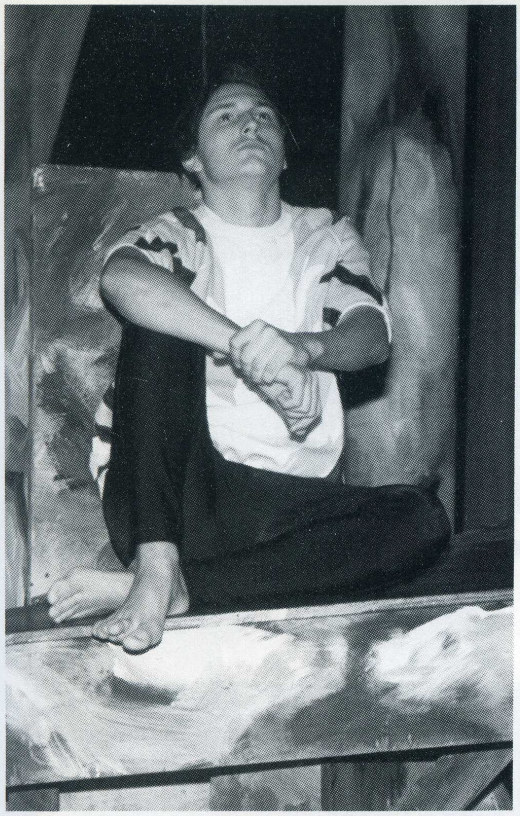
Missing Staff Mugshots — J. Baluta, E. Bauer, W. Bochinski, J. Fustado, E. Goldfeld, M. Goomansingh, C. Kaye, G. Leggero, A. Mochoruk, N. Schmidt, J. Silver, R. Shaw, W. Shaw, J. Fridell.

Drama '90 Presents:

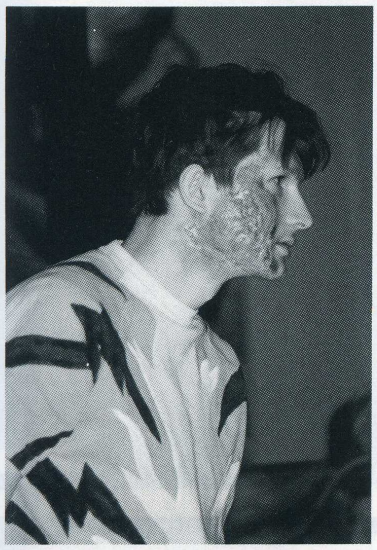




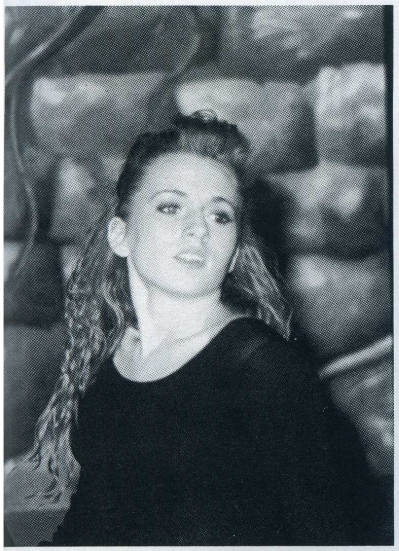


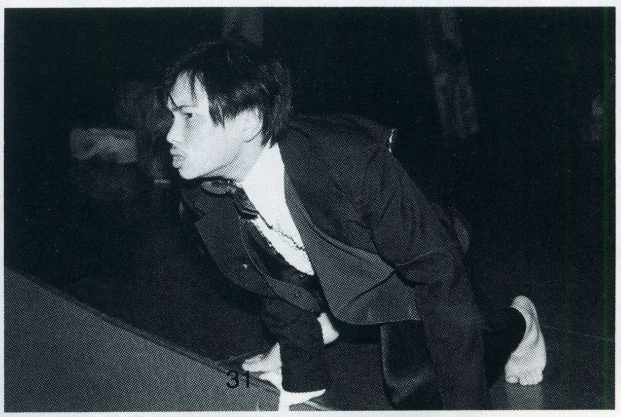


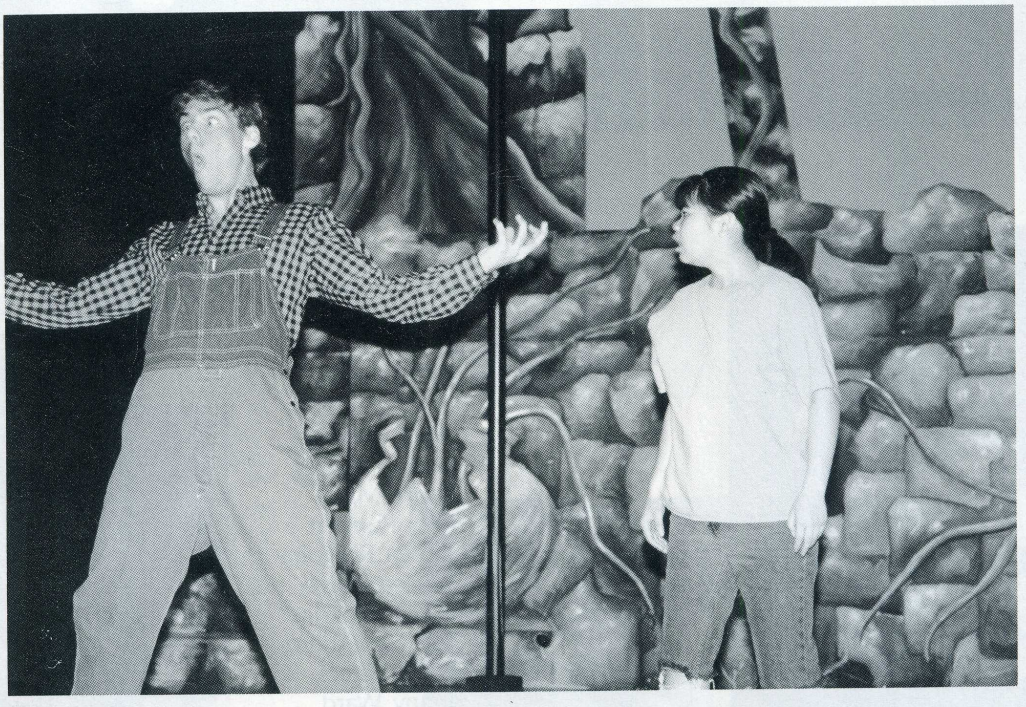
The Cast

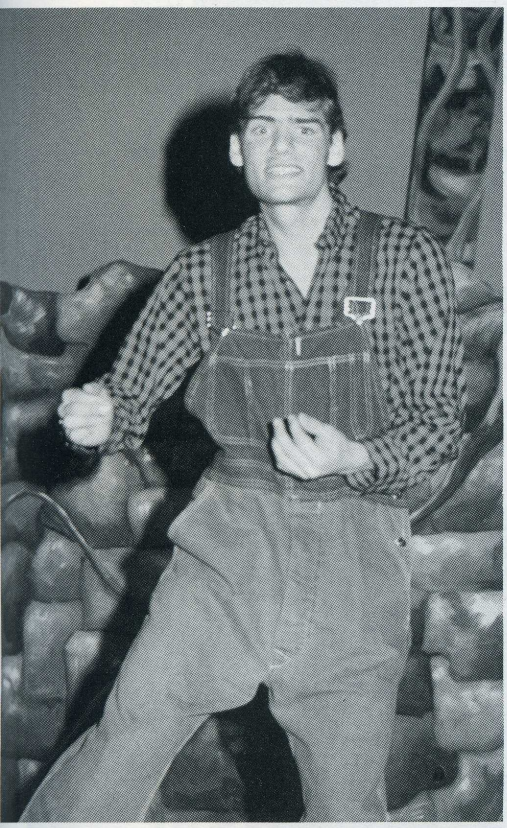


Derek Boniecki
Daniel Bryant
Sandy Cassano
Kelly Castle
Alvin Catacutan
Corall Conner
Ginette Hooper
Mark Matz
Betty Punkert
Nomeca Ringoir
Chelsea Rowe
Tammy Szozda
Myline Tabernero
Celia Vaters
Jenny Ward









Some Words From The Director

Over the last six years, we have tried to select plays that would provide both actor and audience with a variety of theatre experience. Our performances have ranged from the political and social satire of **Paper Wheat**, to the cultural commentary in such plays as **Just A Kommedia** and **Section 23**. Strategically placed in between were the unique styles of Woody Alan and Neil Simon in the plays **Don't Drink The Water** and **California Suite**. Last season we balanced the inane antics of Monty Python with the provocative anguish in **The Ecstasy of Rita Joe**. In attempting to continue this tradition of variety and change, this season we have turned in the direction of family theatre.

Loosely adapted from the **Mowgli Stories** by Rudyard Kipling, **Jungle Book** is designed to provide entertainment for all ages. Kipling provided the wonderful characters and skillfully crafted tale. We supplemented his creation with music, song and dance, all carefully selected, arranged and choreographed to be consistent with the original work. We hope that watching the performance provides you as much pleasure as we experienced in producing it.

Jim Rosche
Artistic Director
St. John's High School

Drama — Front Row (l to r): Betty Punkert, Corral O'Connor, Tammy Szoda, Mylene Tabernero. Second Row (l to r): Alvin Catacutan, Miss L. Yamashita, Mr. J. Rosche, Mr. B. Ulrich, Derek Boniecki. Back Row (l to r): Kelly Castle, Darryl Cope, Brent Andres, Mark Matz.

T.M.H. Life Skills Program

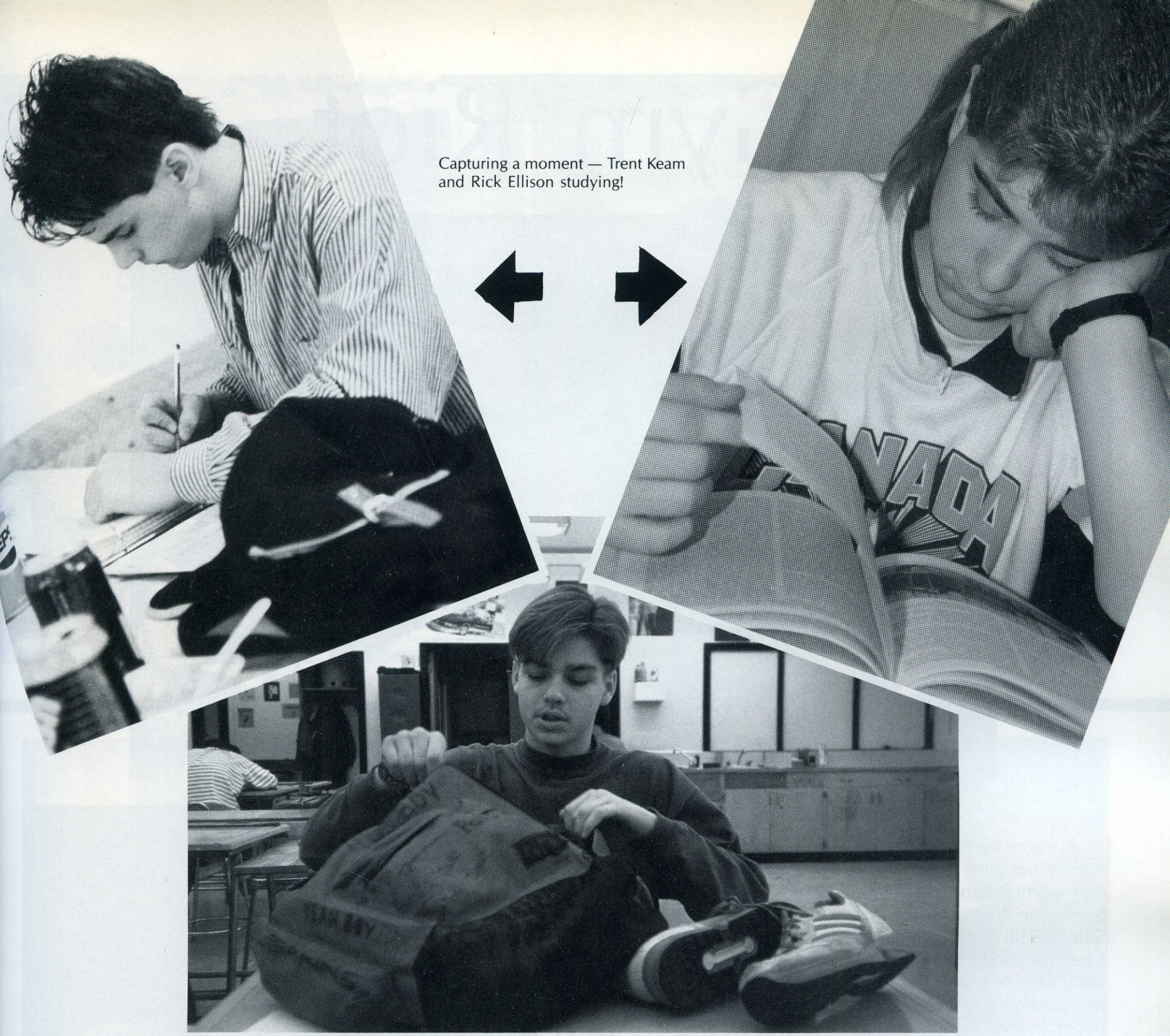
This is a new program to St. John's. It is a program for students with mental handicaps who are senior high aged. There are presently 11 students in room 122 as well as 2 teacher aides who assist in the classroom.

The students have moved to St. John's from Prince Charles School which closed last June. All Prince Charles students who lived in the St. John's area were enrolled at St. John's as part of an effort to allow students with special needs to attend their neighborhood schools.

The program is referred to as a Life Skills Program because the students are taught skills they will need to function in life following graduation. These skills include banking, cooking, work experience, laundry, house keeping, transit use as well as the more familiar subjects of art, music, phys. ed. and practical arts.

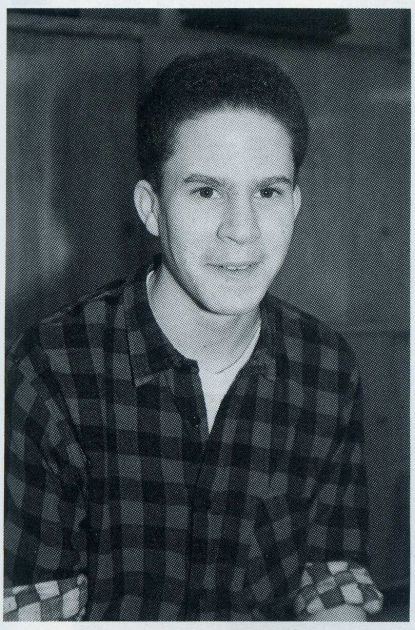
There have been a number of peer tutors and volunteers involved with the students this year. This has allowed an opportunity for students to get to know a little bit more about each other.

The Life Skills Program has enjoyed and benefitted from it's first year at St. John's and looks forward to next year.



Capturing a moment — Trent Keam and Rick Ellison studying!

Shawn Pilgrim finally remembering where he put that old banana!

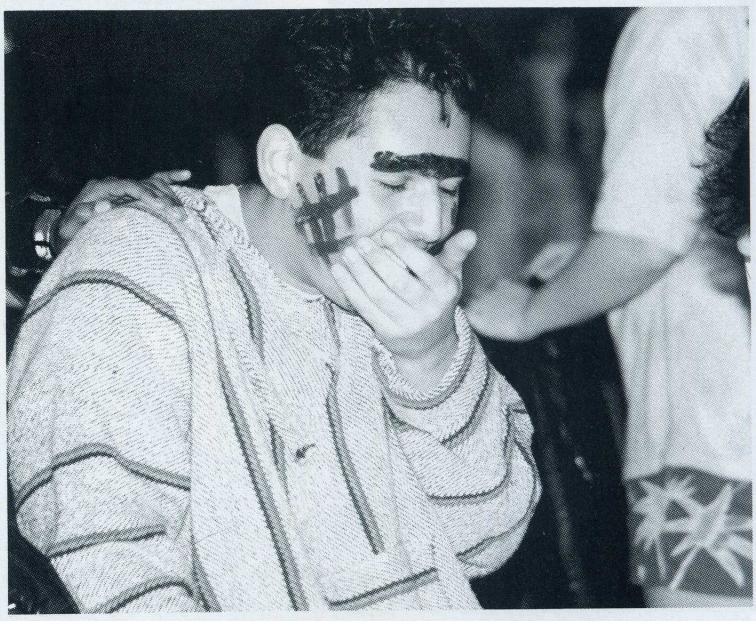


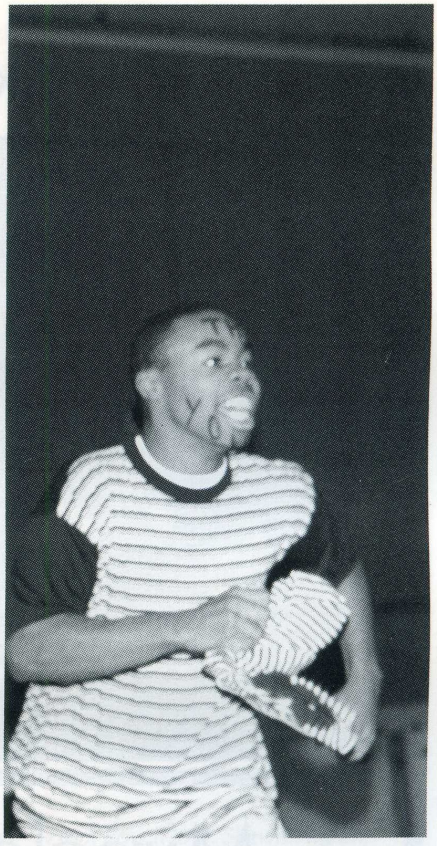
Left: Mr. Carr's favorite student, Jemal Walker. Both a source of amusement and free ice-cream.

Right: Jeff Stagg explaining to Steve Kosmac the finer points of Physics (either that, or last night's hockey game).

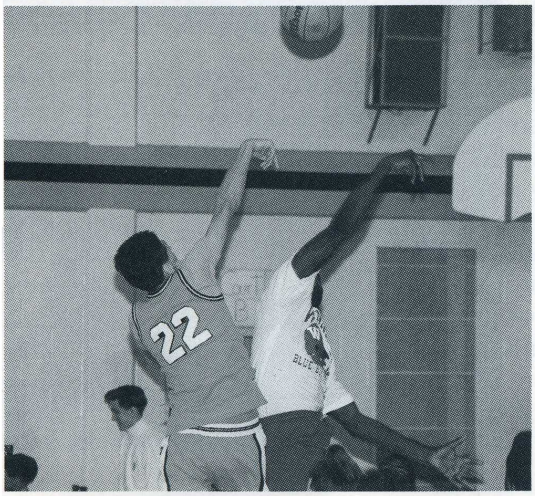
Gym Riot

A major event that broke up our long, cold winter was the red-hot gym riot sponsored by Student Council. Heavy duty participation was evidenced by the four competitive teams, the Red Army, the Ebony Crew, Bermuda Shorts, and Stripes. The first two teams tied as winners after competing in events like the hilarious eating contest, the human chain, the daring box race, the blind-folded wheelbarrow race, the messy cake-eating contest, and the grand finale, the gigantic paper snowball fight. It was a real riot!





Big Blue Are Back



Experience The Glory

Grad Committee

I'd like to thank our hard-working committee for their work this year. You showed how much you all cared about Grad. To Mr. Minell we owe you a lot. Without you we wouldn't have been able to accomplish anything (thanks). To all this year's grads, I wish you luck!

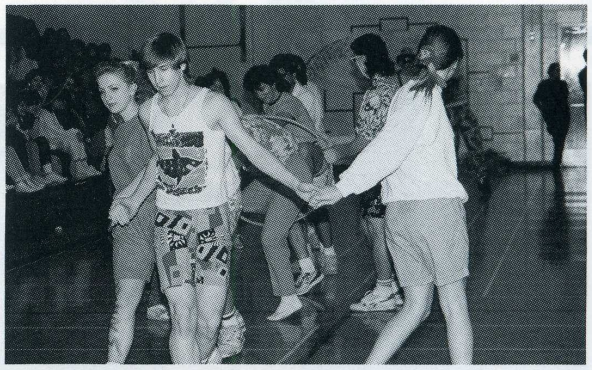
Marni Larkin

Grad Committee *— Front Row (l to r): Sandy Moller, Susie Tacchi, Mr. S. Mindell (advisor), Marni Larkin, Colleen Holmes. Second Row (l to r): Krystyna Soltys, Christine Mason, Bobbette Shoffner, Crystal Medwid, Camille Loxley, Kathy Heide.*

Miracle Workers

This year's student council tried to reach the school spirit in everyone. The year was filled with activities put on by the hard-working student council members. We held a lunch auction, a gym riot, a fashion show, an airband contest, a social issues day and noon hour soc-hops. The 1989/1990 school year has now come to an end and I hope that next year's council has the motivation to keep the tiger spirit alive.

Suzie Tacchi



Student Council *— Front Row (l to r): Keri Hodgson, Nomeca Ringoir, Sandy Moller, Mr. S. Mindell, Bobbette Shoffner, Brandy Afoon. Second Row (l to r): Michelle Klein, Susie Tacchi, Nick Shepel, Nadia Gorbay, Daniel Bryant. Third Row (l to r): Camille Loxley, Kathy Heide.*

Rap It Up

All in all we busta move
Y'all enjoyed it, y'all groove
The music had great amplification
Thank God, it didn't rock the nation.

To all those "new kids on the block" that were hot hype
It's because you stood at the front doors and inhaled your pipe
We played their music which was quite hard to bear
The only problem was you were never there.

D.J. A. and the posse at the station were hype
They played music for people who loved rap
Some loved it, some left because it wasn't their type.

Now who were they to criticize
They all came in out of the station in different size
Val warned them and said it wasn't wise
The posse showed them, kicked them out, because they're nothin but lies.

To end this sarcastic remark towards all you boys
The station was real, it wasn't no fisherprice toys
We made music, we made noise
The amplication was so bright
It'll be with y'all till late night.

It was funny we had to shut down at the sound of a bell
Don't ask us why, it was the rule of Mr. Mindell
We were to blame for this, I hope you do not tell
While we played music the attendance of students fell

This connection gave us a great fear
Was it really us to blame? O my, oh dear!!
I hope the truth don't come near
If it does, I hope it's next year!!

Word up.

D.J. "A"
Radio Station Posse

Radio Station — *Front Row (l to r): Shawn Pilgrim, Val Medved, Kelly Castle, Shane Nichols. Back Row (l to r): Daniel Bryant, Rolly Ancheta, Richard Langhorne.*

When Madmen Call the Shots

Reach for the Top is generally viewed by students of St. John's as the gathering place for nerds and overachievers. Although neither adjective is accurate, I would say that this year's Reach for the Top team was "special". We all knew that the greatest lead producing country in the world was North America (way to go Mark) and that Mount Everest erupted six years ago (not quite Arko, but oh well, everyone makes at least one mistake). And who could ever forget the quiet Jemal Walker whose one answer contribution was greatly appreciated (I know Jemal, you were just camera shy). Oh well, many thanks to Mr. Carr and Mr. Holowka for putting up with us, and for giving us the practise we so desperately needed.

Jock Talk

Athletic Council *— Front Row (l to r): Brandy Afoon, Christine Mason, Val Medved, Bobbette Shoffner, Mylene Tabernero. Second Row (l to r): Tia Jackson, Barb Romaniw, Tina Chartrand, Kathy Heide, Susie Tacchi, Jennifer Narynski, Crystal Courtland. Back Row (l to r): Corinna Medwid, Lorissa Crellin, Tia Jackson Rajewski, Andrea Williams, Crystal Medwid, Colleen Holmes, Miss J. Campbell (advisor).*

This year's athletic council consisted of a group of dedicated, hard-working, responsible students.

We fundraised to support the athletic department in St. John's.

Our major fundraising event was the meat sale which brought in thousands of dollars. A special thanks goes to our top 3 sellers, Kathy Heide, Brandy Afoon (or was it Bobette?), and Miss Campbell.

We hope that next year's athletic council keeps Miss Campbell on her toes and keeps the spirit of St. John's athletics alive.

Suzie Tacchi and Kathy Heide

Choir *— Front Row (l to r): Kim Lindstrom, Celia Vaters, Mr. B. Kotowich (director), Tizi Bonito, Therese Lorteau. Second Row (l to r): Jennie Ward, Kim Gradt, Amanda Cook, Kelly Castle, Edyta Skawinska, Alvin Catacutan, Randy Forsey. Third Row (l to r): Jason Guziak, John Garcea, Jason Foy, Mark Matz.*

And The Beat Goes On . . .

What's In A Name:

Mr. Dmytryshyn — *coming from the Greek word "Demo". It signifies hard work and endless hours of study. "Tryshyn" also a Greek word, is that empty feeling you get at the bottom of your stomach when you get back one of his tests.*

Mr. George — *not really a derivation from any language. It's just that he accidentally wrote down his first name instead of his last on the application form 10 years ago.*

Mr. Carr — *derived from the English word "Carnage". It resembles the remains of one of his student's brain after a physics test.*

Mr. Holowka — *comes from the Greek words "Halo", meaning praying to the Gods for a good mark, and "Wwhhka" signifying the sound your bunsen burner makes when you light it.*

Mr. Press — *derived from the branch of science — pressinology — it is the ability of a teacher to speak endlessly for hours, and actually be interesting.*

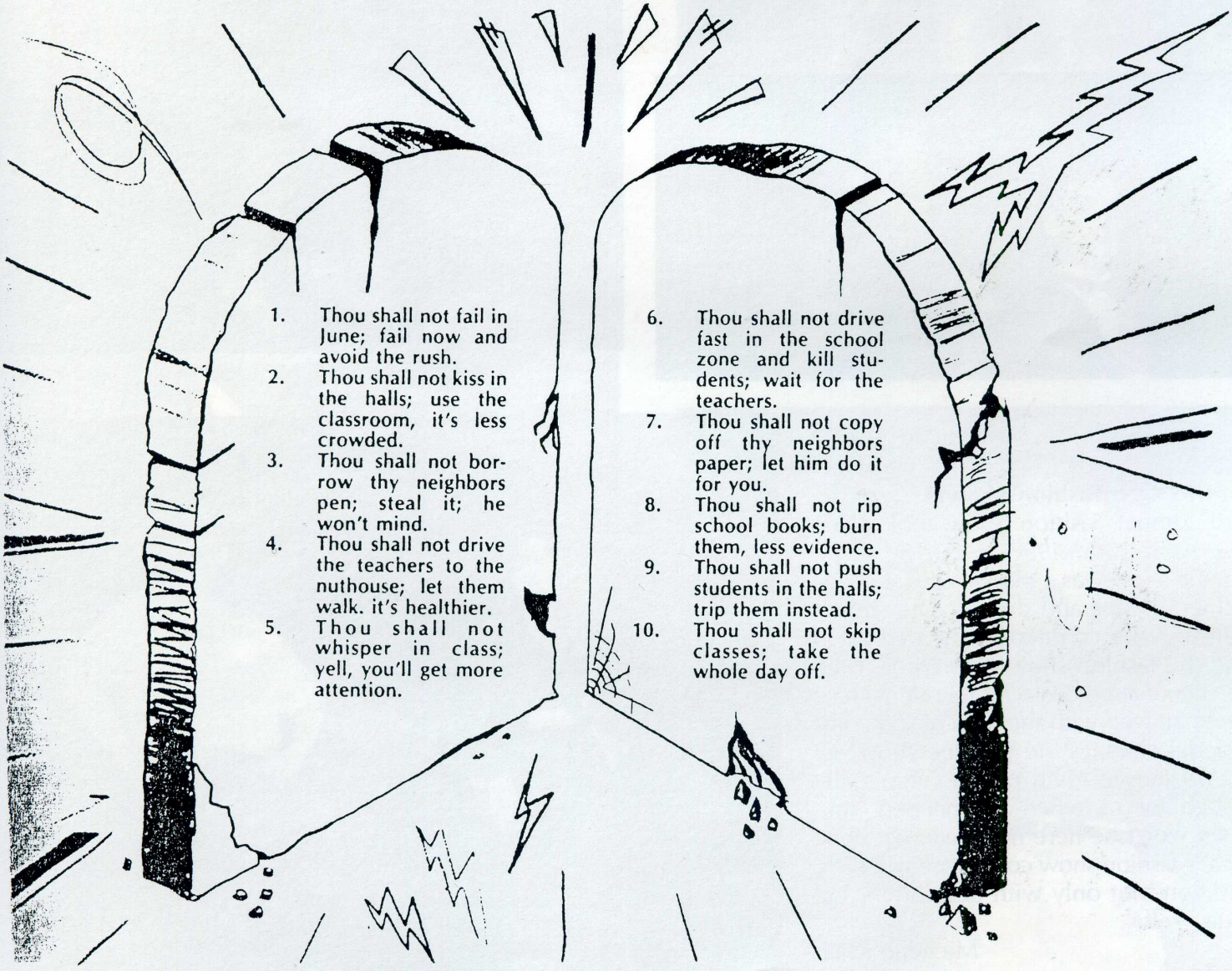
Dr. Sharman — *derived from the Winnipeg North End lingo — "Sharma" meaning little lady to be respected.*

Mr. Rosche — *not derived from anything. He's really just a misplaced voyageur.*

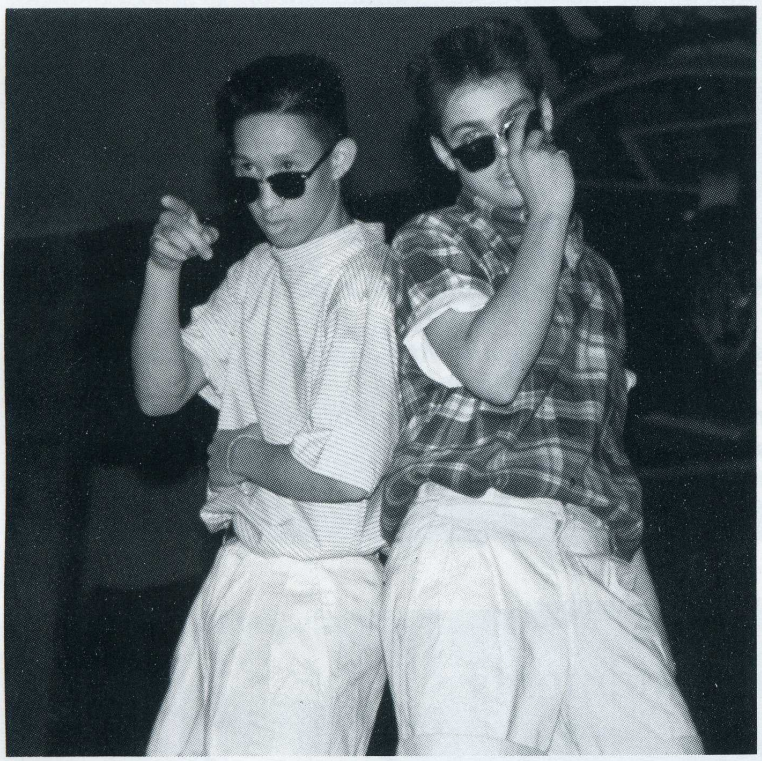
Ms. Yamashita — *derived from the Japanese word "Yamas" meaning leader of a small tribe of Samurai Warriors — better known as her French 300 class.*

Before going to school one must always remember:

The Student's Ten Commandments



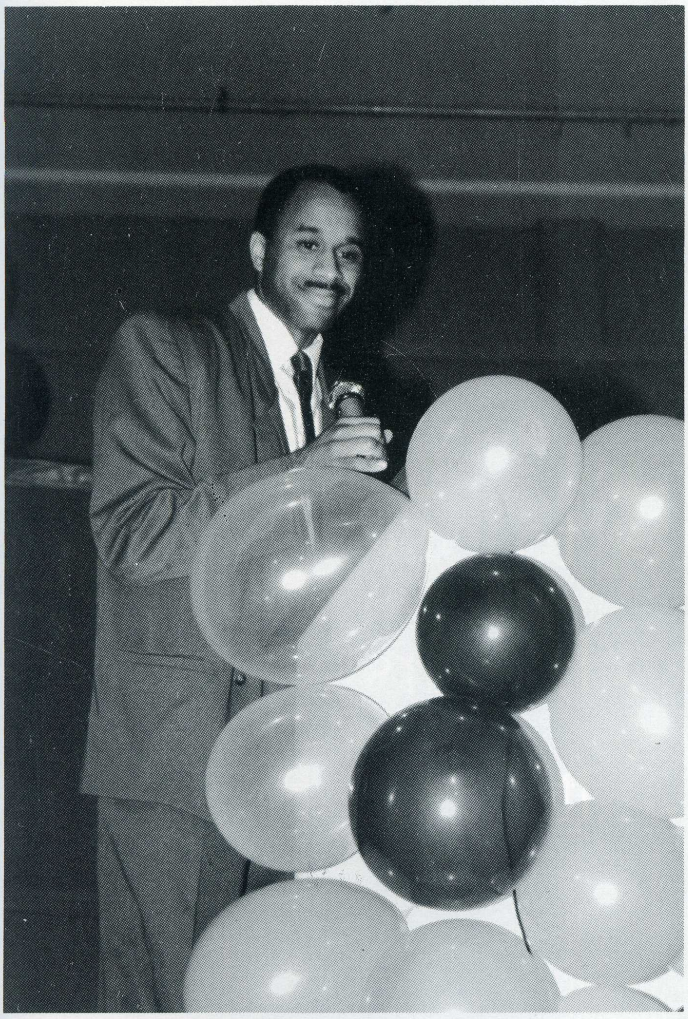
In Vogue

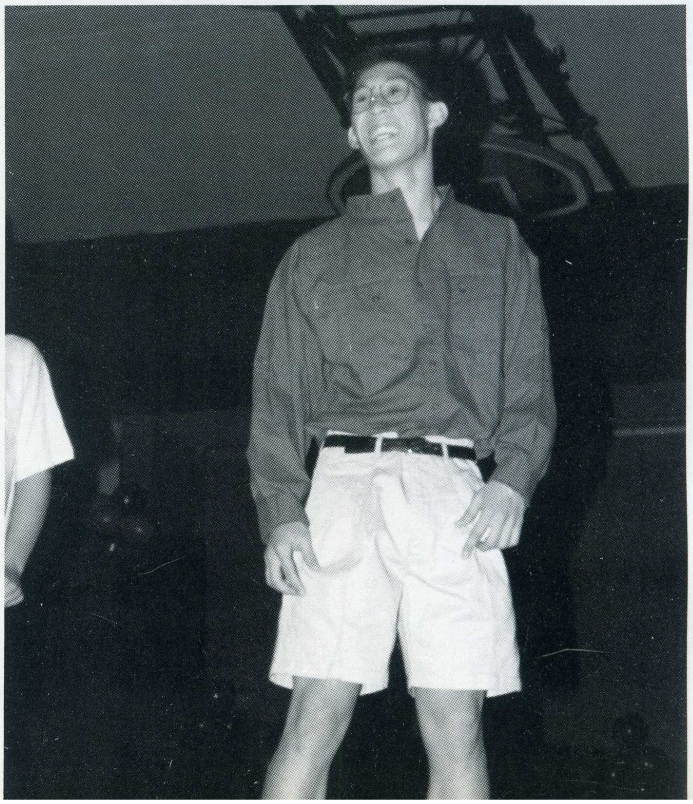


MISSION: Fashion Show??

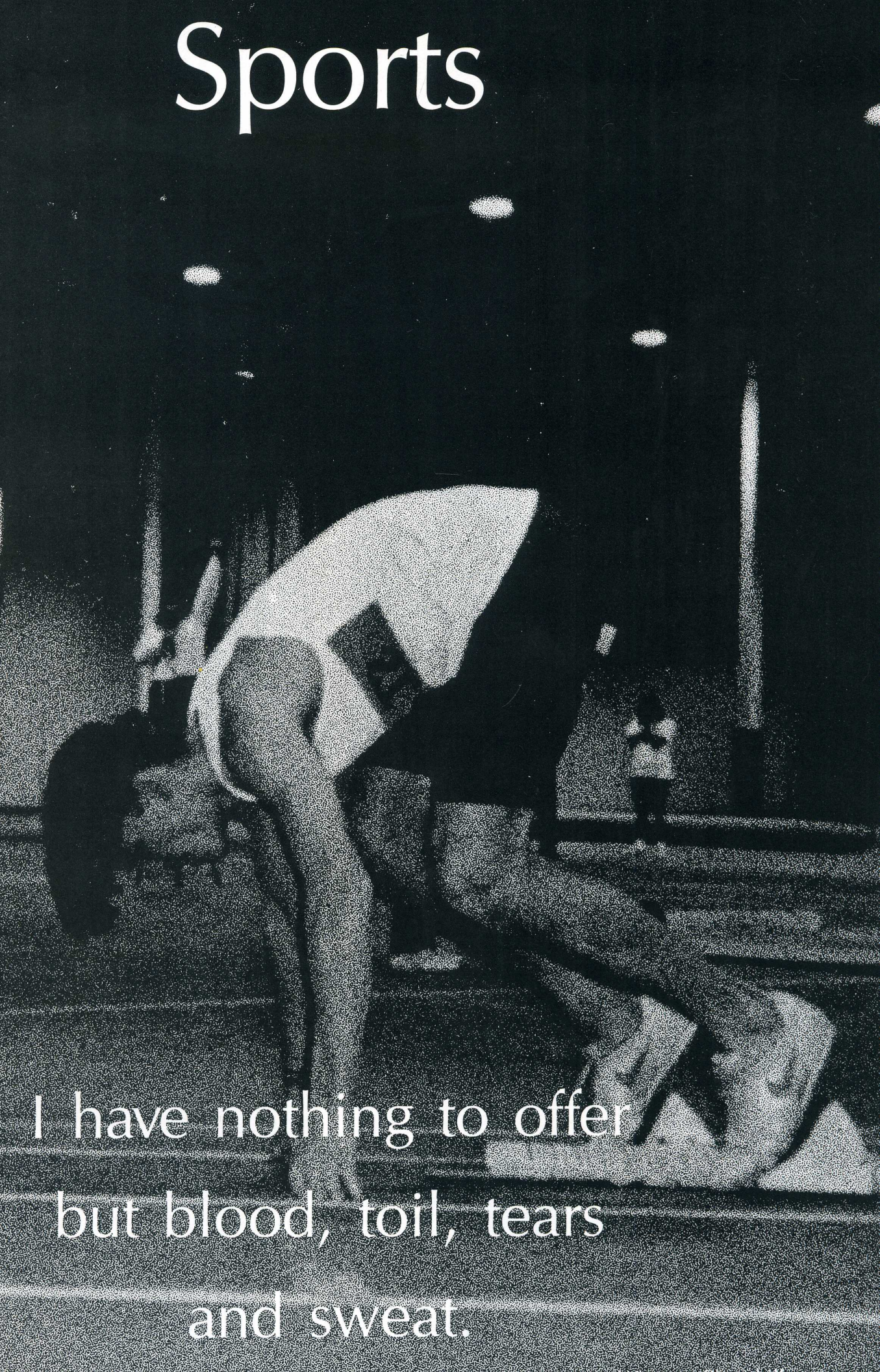
Our 3rd Annual Fashion Show took place Wednesday, April 25th, 1990 in our Sr. Gym. Once again the show was a tremendous success, despite numerous ups and downs! The show's success can only be credited to the dedicated models and the fashion show committee. Even though we encountered obstacles recruiting male models, we managed with the help of some last minute "model changes" to pull the show off! Special thanks goes to Alvin Yambao who really came through for us when we needed him. Although we won't be here next year, we hope that next year's fashion show committee will carry on our tradition, not only with dedication, but with style as well.

Michelle Klein
Suzie Tacchi





Sports

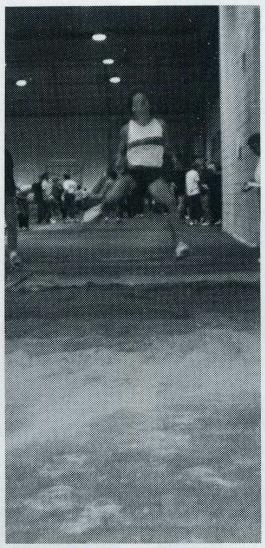


I have nothing to offer
but blood, toil, tears
and sweat.

Splendor In The Grass

Field Hockey *— Front Row (l to r): Brandy Afoon, Kerri Zimmerman, Carrie Ploschak, Susie Tacchi, Lorissa Crellin, Jennifer Narynski, Barb Romaniw, Mylene Tabernero. Back Row (l to r): Edyta Skawinska, Katrina Rejewski, Miss J. Campbell (coach), Sandy Cassano, Karen Wyss.*

Earthshaking Developments

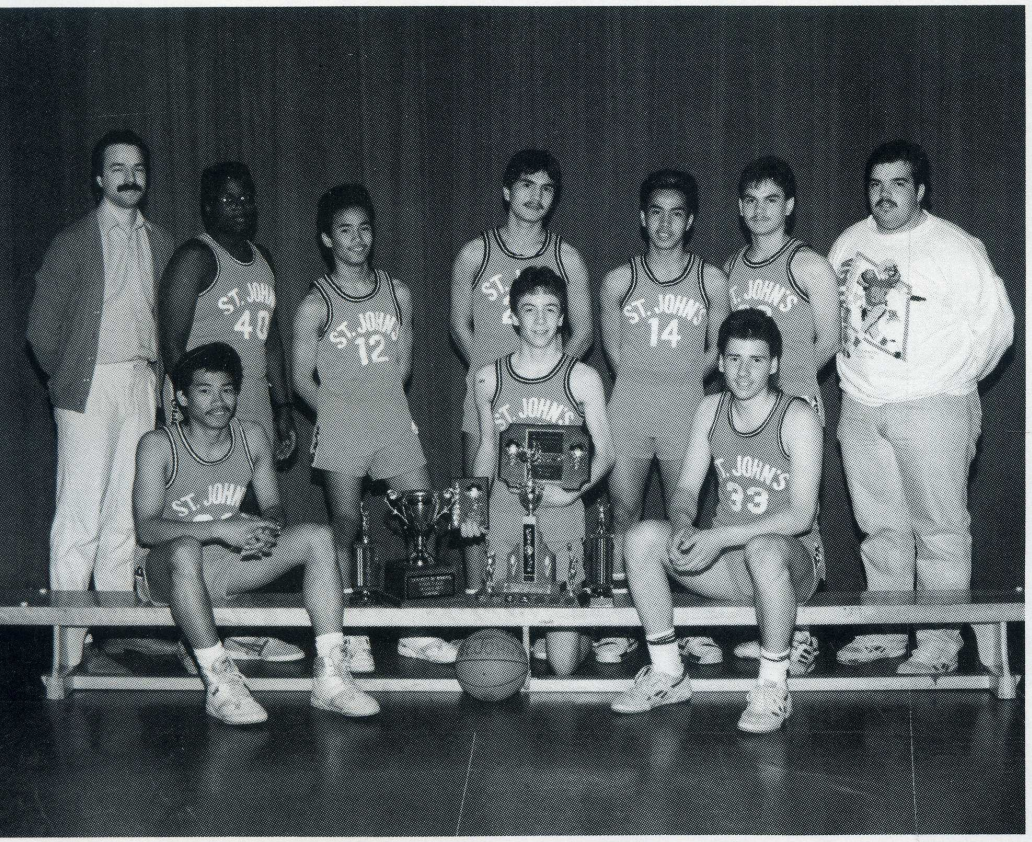


Front Row (l to r): Brandy Afoon, Val Medved. Second Row (l to r): Irena Zablotsky, Mr. T. Shynkaruk (coach), Alvin Catacutan. Back Row (l to r): Michelle Joseph, Kim Lindstrom, Shane Nichols, Quentin Schmeida, Shawn Pilgrim, Kelly Castle, Sandy Moller, Rui Monteiro.

The team had a very successful season. All the athletes improved their personal record times. Also many of them consistently placed in the top 5 in their events.

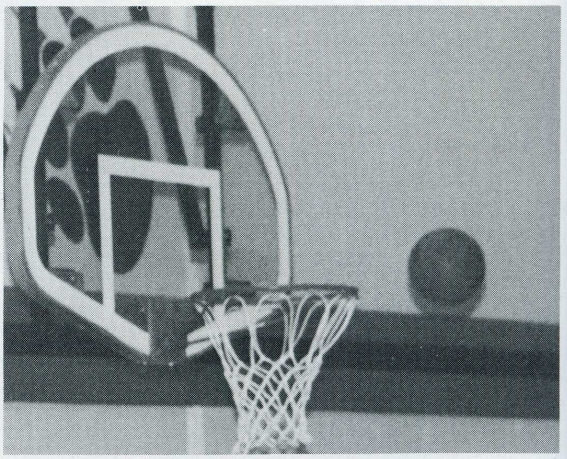
St. John's ended the season by winning the City Championships in both Freshman Girls and Freshman Boys categories.

In The Eye Of The Storm



The Freshman Boys' Basketball Team had a very successful season. The team's season record was 30 wins and 7 losses. The Tigers won 5 tournaments and were city and provincial finalists. All Star Awards at all levels were dominated by three individuals: Garnet Desjarlais, Arthur Ducharme and Eric Clausen.

Front Row (l to r): Rogelio Yap, Eric Clausen, Arthur Ducharme. Back Row (l to r): Mr. R. Horaska (coach), Darren Jarvis, Frederick Natoc, Garnet Sinclair, Amado Reyes, Randy Thorsteinson, Rui Monteiro.



Dig — Set — Spike

This year, the team had a very classy act. We had two power hitters in Art Ducharme and Garnet Desjarlais that made us very successful. The team went undefeated in the city league. Unfortunately, we lost in the playoffs in a very close match. The team played in three tournaments against the best competition and did very well. Special thanks to the coaches Mr. Koffman and Mr. Shynkaryk.

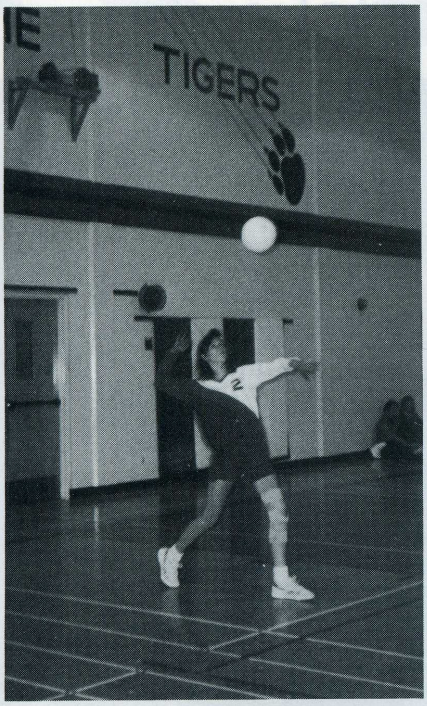
Front Row (l to r): Mr. T. Shynkaruk (coach), Donna Boulard. Second Row (l to r): Quentin Schmeida, Darryl Mrozik, Shawn Pilgrim, Kelly Castle, Mike Yzon. Back Row (l to r): Randy Thorsteinson, Neil Stevens, Arthur Ducharme, Keith Ginther, Garnet Desjarlais, Willy Nepinak.

Euphoria!

The Freshman Girls' Basketball team had a great 89/90 season! The girls compiled a record of 27 wins and 5 losses while winning the city championships for Winnipeg School Division and ending up fourth in the province. Due to a lack of players and commitment the team almost folded but ended up with eight players — enough to field a team. With only 8 team members these athletes managed to put together a very remarkable season. The girls learned that team play, commitment, dedication and hard work pay off. St. John's High School is proud of the way in which the team represented their school this year. More important than winning they showed class and sportsmanship unmatched by any other school in the province.

Front Row (l to r): Tia Jackson, Crystal Courtland. Second Row (l to r): Sandy Cassano, Leta Forbister. Third Row (l to r): Mr. L. Pointon (coach), Karen Wyss, Cheryl Gerard, Heather Lowe, Rowena McCaffrey, Cheri Kerlin (manager).

Striking A Balance



Freshman Girls' Volleyball *— Front Row (l to r): Tia Jackson, Cheryl Gerard, Brandy Afoon, Tonette Datul. Back Row (l to r): Rowena McCaffrey, Sandy Cassano, Ms. D. Crowe (coach), Crystal Courtland, Leta Forbister.*

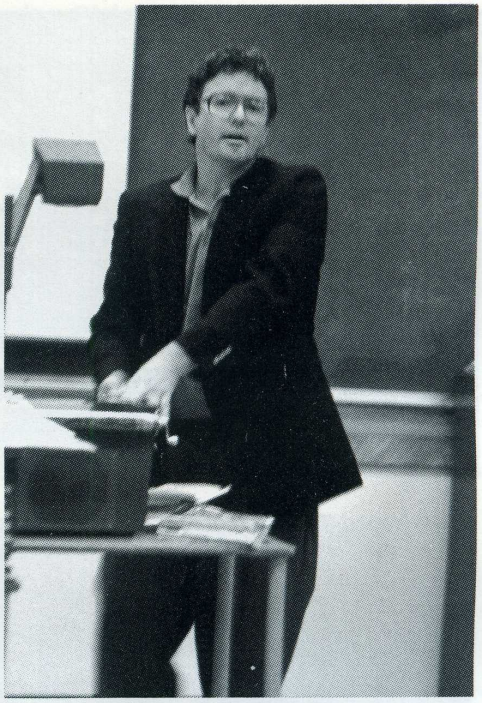
Amazing Possibilities

Girls' Rugby *— Front Row (l to r): Mrs. K. Rhoda (coach), Therese Lorteau, Tia Jackson: Second Row (l to r): Tizi Bonito, Christine Mason, Andrea Williams, Windy Emms. Back Row (l to r): Corinna McConnell, Colleen Holmes, Rowena McCaffrey.*

When Opportunity Knocks

Lacrosse *— Front Row (l to r): Mr. W. Bend (coach), Henry Belanger, Gillis Spence, Kyle Monkman, Wayne Attley, Brad Lubkey. Back Row (l to r): Ron Desjarlais, Neil Stevens, John McKenzie, William Stevenson, Kelvin Henderson, Dean McIvor, Allan Hanslip. Missing: Stan Watcher, Sean Delorme.*

World Cup Hopes Diminished



Varsity Boys' Soccer *— Front Row (l to r): Marcelo Gonzalez, Ronnie Schultz, Josh Vasas, Mr. J. Blewett (coach). Second Row (l to r): Chris Hawkins, Mike Stairs, Ivan Fuentespina, Darren Munsters, George Zetino, Edgar Chacon. Back Row (l to r): Roland Artimowich, Chris Monette, Mark Rarog, Chris Lauber, Harman Gill.*

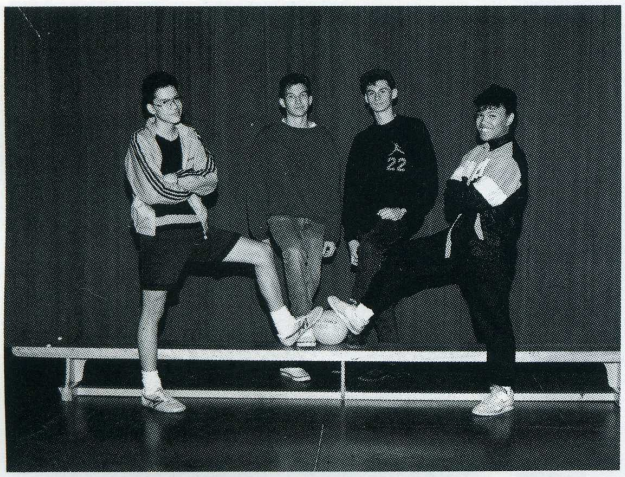
Peerless but Luckless

Freshman Soccer

The Freshman Soccer team had a fine season, winning 6 of 8 regular season games, but then suffered a disappointing loss in the semi-final game. Despite being eliminated from the final this was one of the finest Freshman teams ever, and they can be proud of their achievements.

Freshman Boys' Soccer *— Front Row (l to r): Ryan McBride, Nelson Martinez, Quentin Schmeida, James Stairs, Marvin Martinez, Chon Keomanivong. Second Row (l to r): Mr. C. Roczniik, Arthur Kotula, Ted Mikolajczyk, Harim De Paz, Tom Dlugosz, Dave Domanski, Pedro Ribeiro, Mr. G. Slater (coach). Third Row (l to r): Chris Pichon, Sam Anjos, Leszek Pankiewicz, Garnet Desjarlais, Franco Veltri, Jose Peralta, Rudy Treminio, Rui Monteiro.*

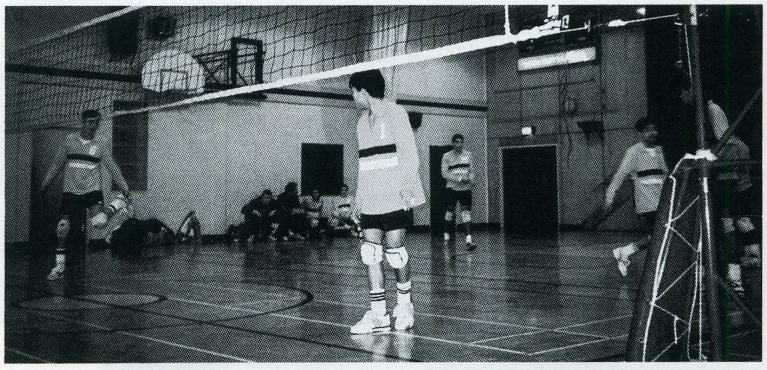
Boom Times



This Varsity Boys' Volleyball team had a record of 4-9 in regular play and 25-40 for the season. Because there was no team last year, we had to work hard to compensate for our lack of experience. In 6 tournaments, we placed second 3 times and third 3 times. Mark Rarog, a rookie, was a stuffing machine by the end of the season. Robbie Tymchuk, a lefty, could hammer the ball through anything; Ariel Solivar had a phenomenal vertical and surprised his opponents with his jumping capabilities. Richard Delaronde intimidated the other teams with his hitting and expression, "If we lose, I am going to get you later". How did Scott Barkman lose his glasses during practice? Jon Jon could do anything and thought he was Karch Karie. Trevor was good and showed them. Rolando showed the Setters how it was done by his creative plays. Last but not least, Alvin Yamboa (me — the captain — Setter premiere!) was loud, boisterous and could hold my own.

"All in all", the season was a success.

Varsity Boys' Volleyball *— (l to r): Trevor Robinson, Rob Tymchuk, Mark Rarog, Jon Jon Quiogue.*



Slam/Dunk

Varsity Boys' Basketball *— Front Row (l to r): Alvin Yambao, Jeff Yates, Richard Delaronde, Tommy Lozar, Elliot Cunningham. Back Row (l to r): Rob Tymchuk, Henry Panganiban, Trevor Cunningham, Angela Williams (manager), Mark Rarog, Mr. D. Stevenson (coach), Jon Jon Quioque, Roy Guiterrez, Joey Ekosy. Missing: Marnie Larkin (manager).*

Varsity Boys' Basketball

The 1989-90 basketball season for the St. John's Varsity boys started off with 15 eager, pumped up basketball players and high expectations. This year's team was comprised of both the old and the new. Made up of mostly grade 11's, the varsity team had more rookies than grade 12 veterans but still we believed we had what it took to go to the top. With a surprising Pre-season Tournament Championship under our belt, which earned us a trip to the prestigious Luther Invitational Tournament in Regina, (the proclaimed best tournament in Western Canada) we were on our way. But I believe we hit our zenith too early and we were in for a slow but steady decline.

As the season progressed our numbers diminshed, some losing their commitment, some just getting lost (we still don't know where Brad Guiboche disappeared to) and in the end we were 10 eager, pumped up basketball players but we weren't playing as the great team we know we could be. Our season still had its good moments and fun times. We showed glimpses of that great team against Tec Voc, St. Pauls and Daniel McIntyre. We had lots of laughs playing the Police and the Blue Bombers and we will never forget our trips to Regina

Our season came to an abrupt end and we finished with a winning record of 21-14 and even had a couple of players make it to the City All-Star Team (myself, Mark Rarog, Rob Tymchuk). So we had our good times and bad times but our season was exactly what we (the players) made it to be; it was not the fantastic final year I dreamed of but if I could do it again, I would.

"The Iceman"
#11 Ariel Solivar

Unity Personified

Varsity Girls' Basketball *— Front Row (l to r): Susie Tacchi, Tizi Bonito, Kathy Dumbovic, Susan Shepel, Jennifer Narynski. Back Row (l to r): Tina Chartrand, Corinna McConnell, Mr. I. Hanec (coach), Lorissa Crellin, Colleen Holmes, Crystal Medwid.*

Varsity Girls' Basketball

A five month season ended with a loss in the provincial championships. To get to this stage the St. John's girls' program has developed a faster, more aggressive style of play, one which the players find much more exciting.

Several highlights were:

— losing by 2 points in the pre-season tournament.
— trip to Regina where we played international rules and truly came "together" as a team.
— won the North zone championship beating Sisler 2 games to 1 in the finals.
— losing to Kelvin in the city championships.

Despite numerous injuries this year the girls put out a valiant effort and are all better players as a result. Well done ladies!

Discover The Power

Varsity Girls' Volleyball *— Front Row (l to r): Colleen Holmes, Jennifer Narynski, Barb Romaniw, Lorissa Crellin. Back Row (l to r): Susie Tacchi, Tina Chartrand, Katrina Rejewski, Bobbette Shoffner.*

At A Glance

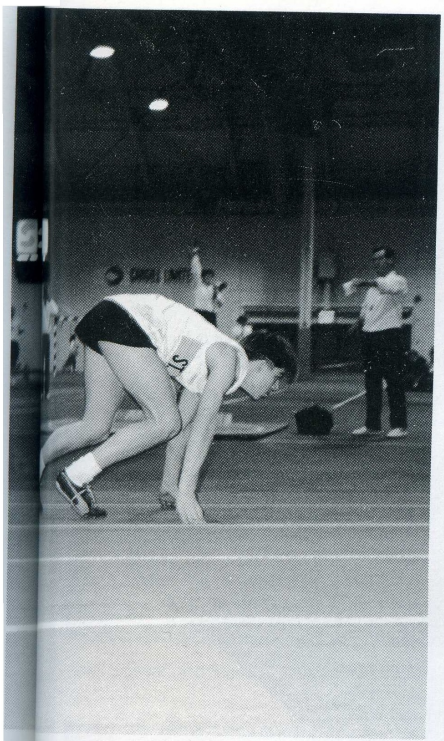
Cross-Country *— (l to r): Quentin Schmeida, Sandy Moller, Shane Nichols, Mrs. L. Budzak, Brandy Afoon, Garnet Desjarlais.*

Smoking Guns

The outdoor season was very similar to the indoor with several athletes doing very well at the City Championships and at the "AAA" Provincial Track meet. The Junior Girls placed second in the Provincial meet. Also many individuals placed at the Provincials.

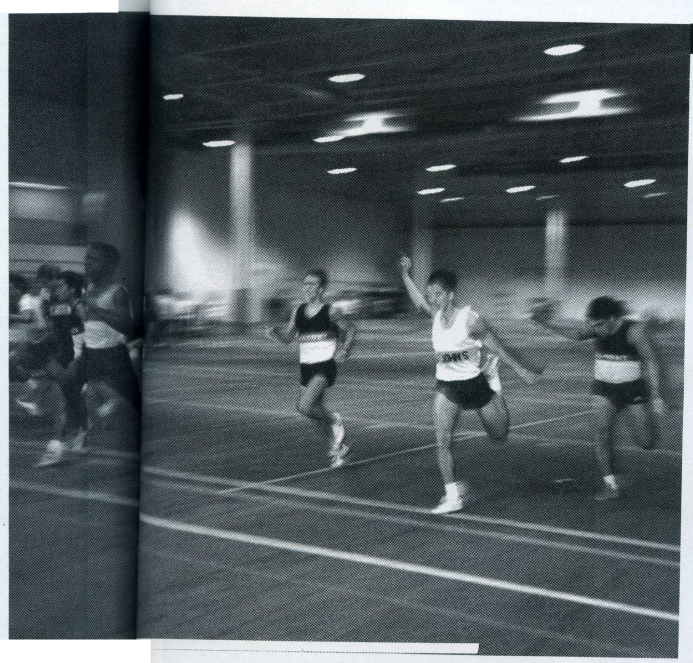
Front Row (l to r): Irena Zablotsky, Brandy Afoon, Mr. T. Shynkaruk (coach), Val Medved, Alvin Catacutan. Back Row (l to r): Michelle Joseph, Kim Lindstrom, Leung Ng, Evert de Jesus, Shawn Pilgrim, Kelly Castle, Sandy Moller, Jason Foy, Rui Monteiro. Missing: Doug Olafson.

Games People Play



The Badminton Club this year, got off to a rather late start in January. However, once things got going the players came out on a fairly regular basis. Our school team, which did not do as well as in past years, still displayed enthusiasm and good sportsmanship. Kem Wong, our boys' singles player — only in grade nine is a player to watch in the future.

Front Row (l to r): Mei Ng, Alvin Yambao, Richard Delaronde, Lorissa Crellin. Back Row (l to r): Kem Wong, Mr. C. Rocznik (coach), Jon Jon Quiogue.



Fore!

Center: Mark Rarog. Front Row (l to r): Rob Tymchuk, Brad Giesbrecht, Shawn Pilgrim, Abraham Harb, Danny Terlecki, Robert Kutcher. Back Row (l to r): Corey Boath, Thomas McCormick, Tyler Harvey, David Domanski, Mr. J. Werner, Rabindran Vicknarajah, Gary Serediuk, Elliot Cunningham.

The 1990 Golf team was bigger and better this year. We competed in 4 tournaments: Kildonan East, St. John's Invitational, the 21st annual Winnipeg School Division #1 Tournament and the Provincial Golf Tournament at Clear Lake. We placed 9th, 5th, and 3rd. Elliot Cunningham was consistently our top golfer with scores ranging from 80 to 95.

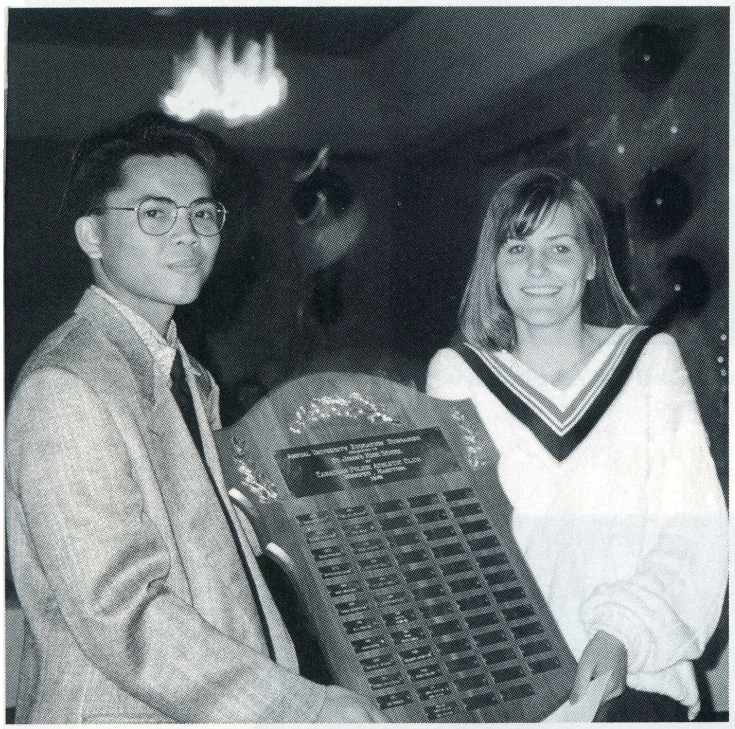
The Big Sting

Girls' Handball *— Front Row: Sandy Cassano. Second Row (l to r): Brenda Panlilio, Susie Tacchi, Bobbette Shoffner, Jennifer Narynski, Mylene Tabernero. Back Row (l to r): Lisa Dumbovic, Lorissa Crellin, Heather Lowe, Andrea Williams, Kathy Dumbovic, Cheryl Gerard.*

Reach For The Stars

Boys' Handball *— Front Row (l to r): Dave Domanski, Jon Jon Quiogue, Val Medved, Jeff Yates, Keith Ginther, Joey Ekosky, Alvin Catacutan. Back Row (l to r): Neil Stevens, Trevor Robinson, Shawn Pilgrim, Roy Monteiro, Gary Serediuk.*

Athletes Honored



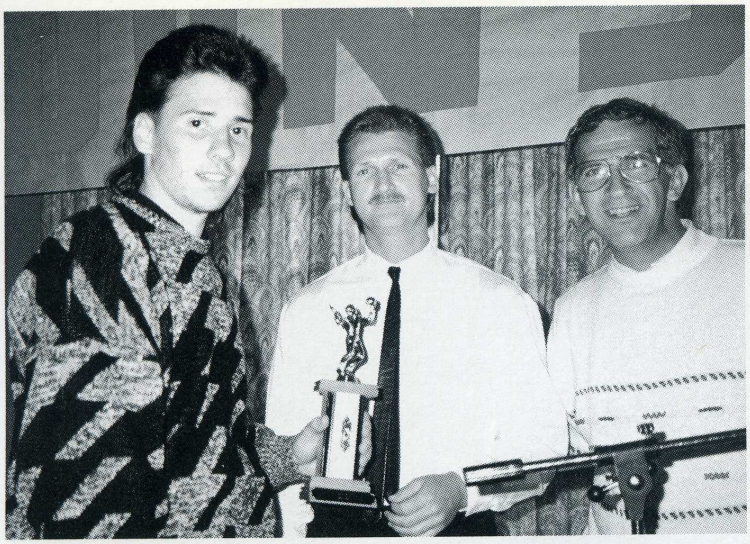
Ariel Solivar and Sandy Moller are awarded the prestigious C.P.A.C. Bursary.

Male Athlete of the Year — Ariel Solivac is Numero Uno.

The Gail Fosty Memorial Award is presented by Gail's father to a worthy recipient — Susie Tacchi. (above)

Female Athlete of the Year — Première is Grade 11, Lorissa Crellin! (below)

The top Freshman Athletes — Garnet "cute" Desjarlais flanked by Brandy Afoon and Sandy Cassano. (bottom left)



Arthur Ducharme is presented the trophy for most valuable Freshman Boys' Volleyball player from Mr. Shynkaruk and Mr. Koffman.

Chery Gerard was delighted to be named best Freshman Basketball Player by Mr. Pointon.

Bobbette Shoffner, Kathe Heide, Susie Tacchi, Michelle Klein and Camille Loxley did a great job of emceeing the Athletic Banquet.

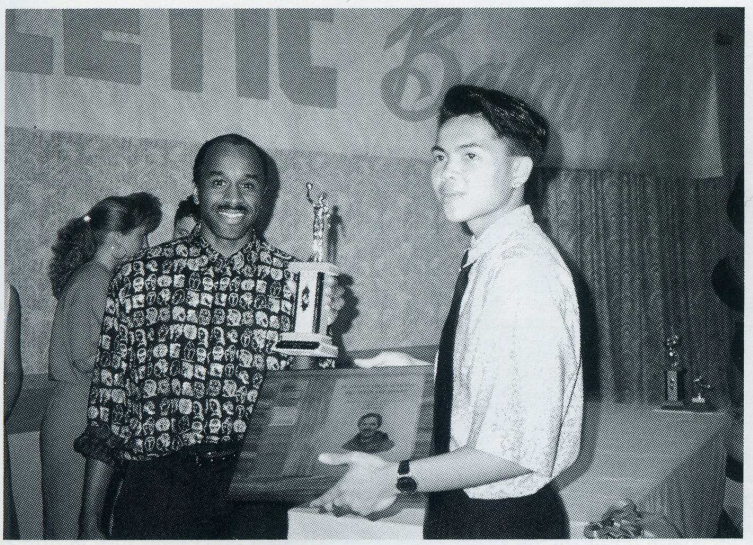
Brandy Afoon and Sandy Moller are given trophies for Cross Country from Mrs. Budzak.

Garnet Desjarlais and absent Arthur Kotuula receive the Freshman Soccer Award from Mr. Slater.

Maini Larkin is recognized for her outstanding fund-raising ability.

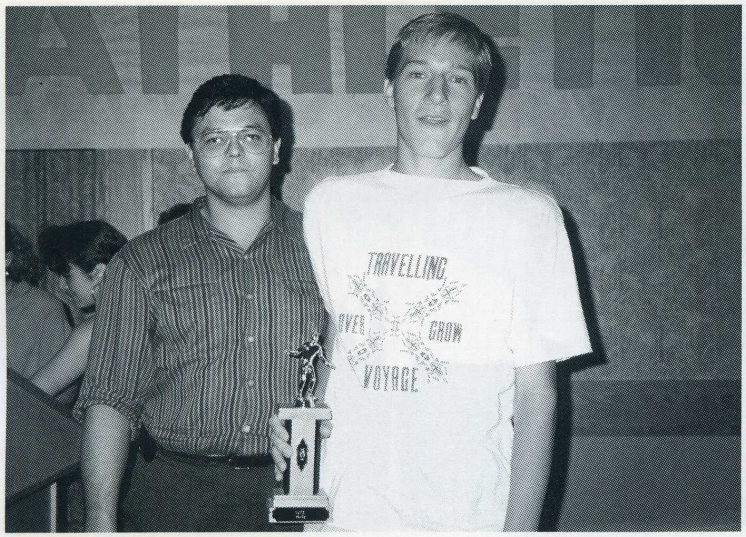
Tommy Lozar, Rob Tymchuk, Mark Rarog, and Henry Panganiban make up an impressive winning group in Varsity Basketball.

Just Alvin and friends.



Ariel Solivar wins the Bill Wedlake Award for Best Varsity Basketball Player — presented by keen coach D. Stevenson.

Tizi Bonito and Lorissa Crellin are named Most Valuable Varsity Girls' Basketball Players by "Dimples" Hanec.



Keith Ginther is Best Male Handball Player says former graduate, G. Letouineau.

Brandy Afoon, Karen Wyss and Jennifer Narynski win Field Hockey Awards presented by the imcomparable Miss Campbell.

Athletic — and good-looking, too!

Arthur again — this time receiving the Most Valuable Freshman Boys' Basketball Award from a proud Mr. Horaska.

Brenda Panlilio, Lorissa Crellin and Sandy Cassano are the Best Handball Players say Lucy Cassano and Mrs. Rhoda.

Ariel Solivar receives the Harry Dmtryshyn Award for being the Premiere Varsity Boys' Volleyball Player.

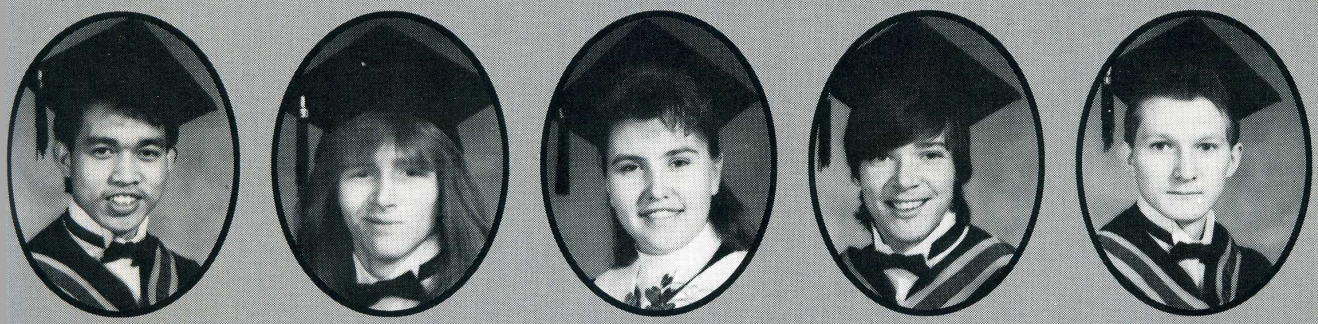
Right on! Sean Delorme and Henry Belanger are the best Lacrosse Players according to coach W. Bend.

Looking good! Brandy Afoon is the Outstanding Female Track Athlete — trophy presented by devoted Mr. Shynkaruk.

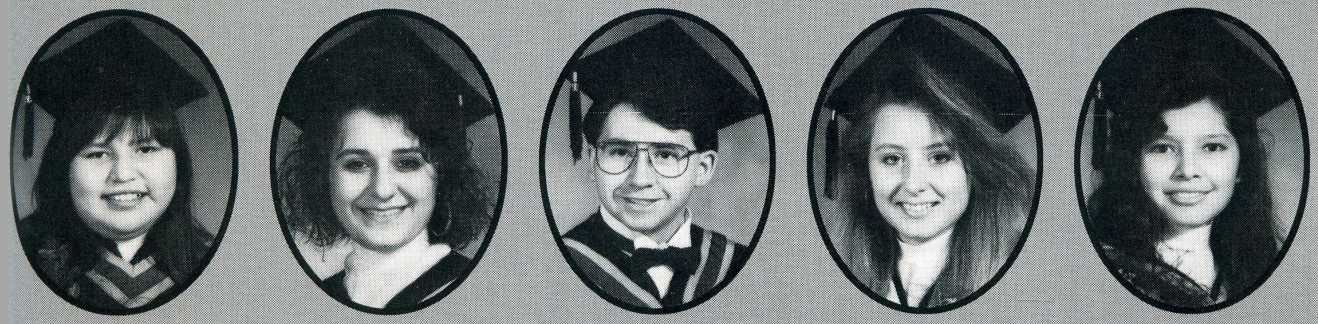
Anybody for tennis?

Corinna McConnel and absent Rowena McCaffrey are awarded Rugby awards from Mrs. K. Rhoda. Rowena also won the Most Valuable Freshman Girls' Volleyball Award.

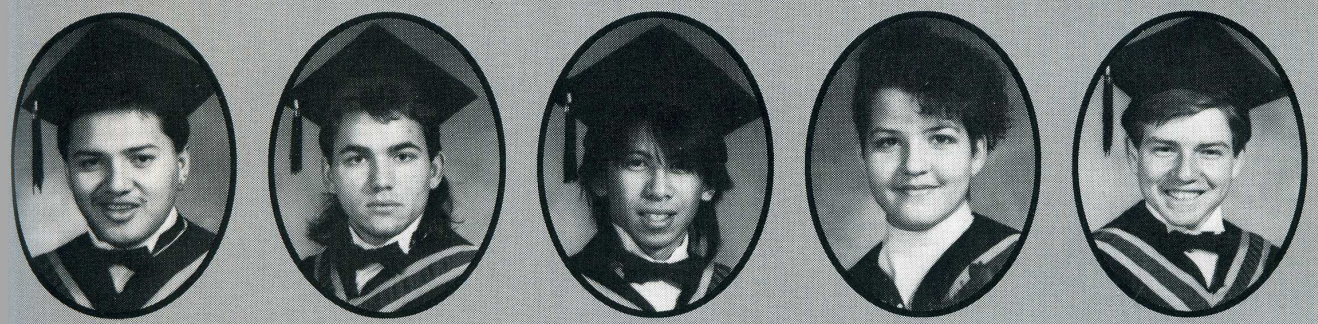
GRADE 12



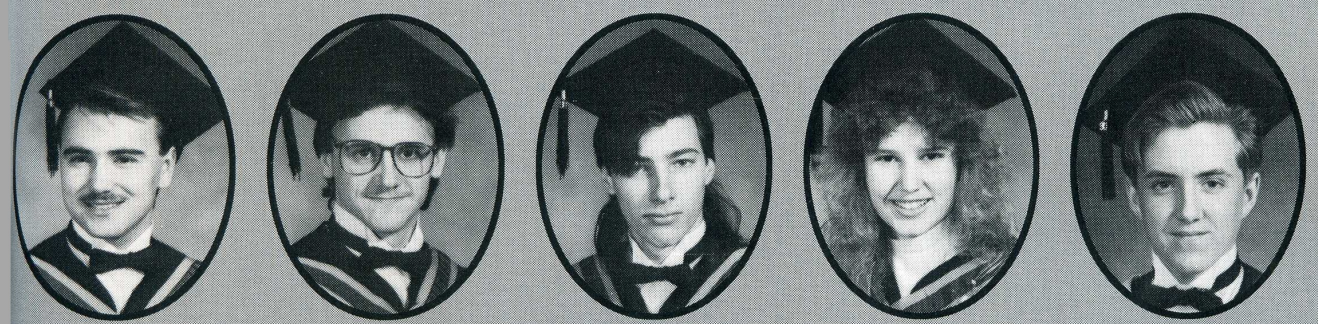
Herman Alagao
Brent Andres
Brigita Barkowski
Cory Boath
Derrick Boniecki



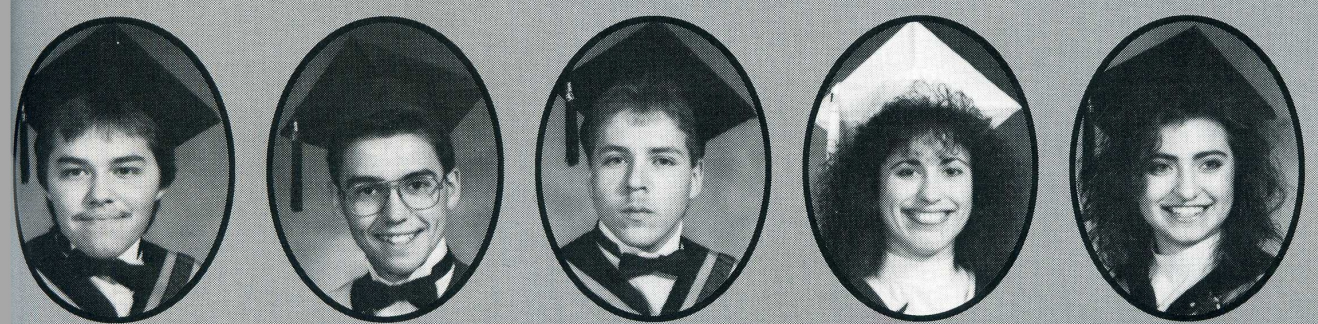
Audrey Bird
Tizi Bonito
Anton Boros
Lynda Burdey
Marilyn Caceras



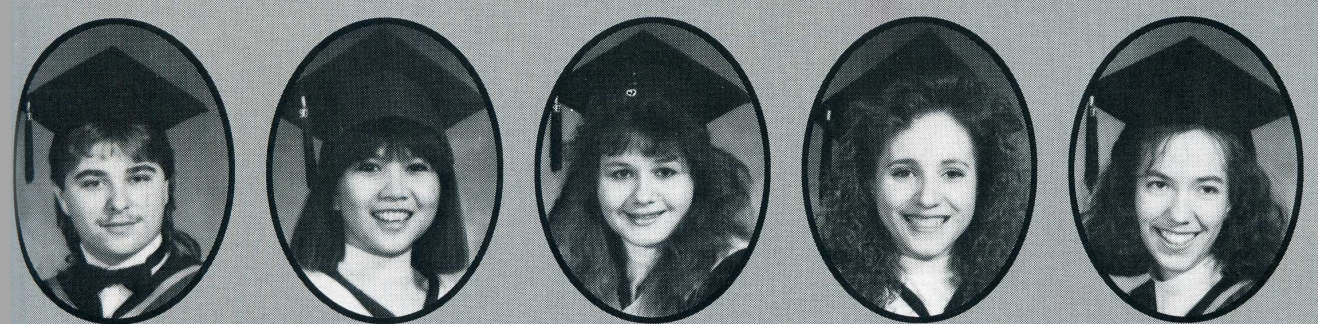
Walter Carranza
Steve Cecotka
Soren Ceralvo
Nancy Check
Jeff Chicheluk



Slawek Cofnas
Darryl Cope
Rob Cormack
Sharla Crowder
Elliot Cunningham

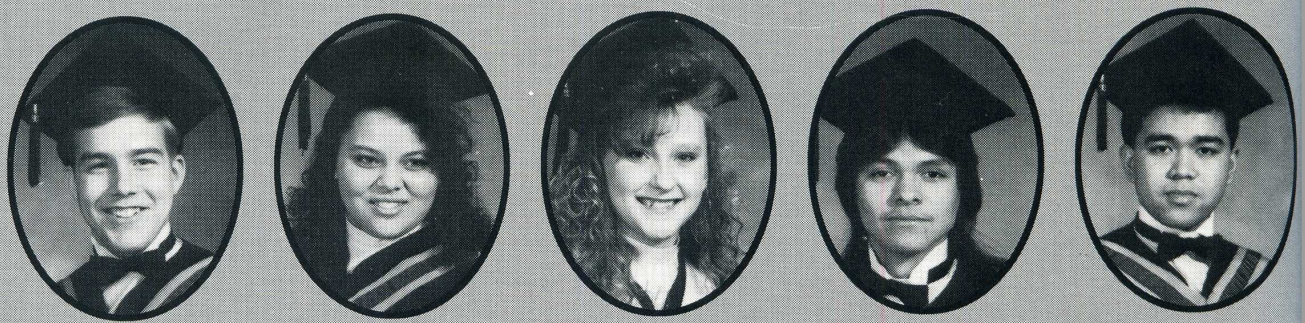


Sean Delorme
Arko Demianczuk
Ron Desjarlais
Billy-Jo Ducharme
Kathy Dumbovic



Nicholas Ellison
Vilma Esmundo
Heide Eyre
Nada Farkas
Theresa Flynn

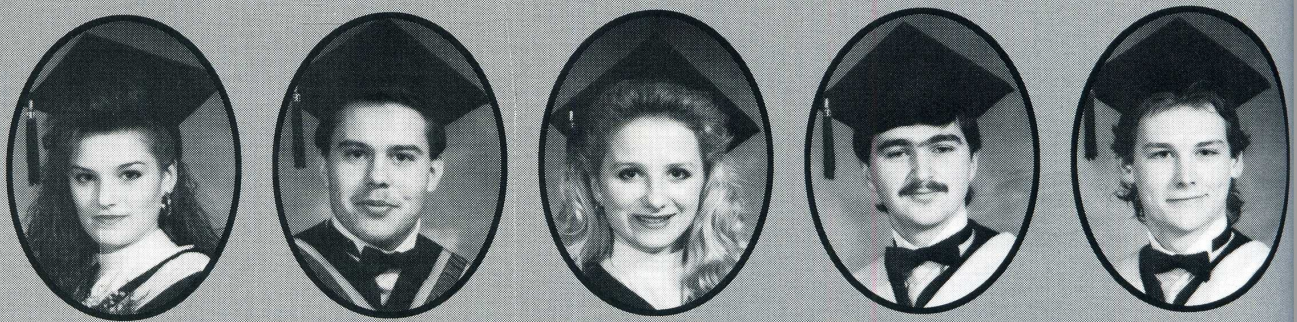
Robert Gruter
Diana Hayes
Kathy Heide
Kelvin Henderson
Solomon Hernaez



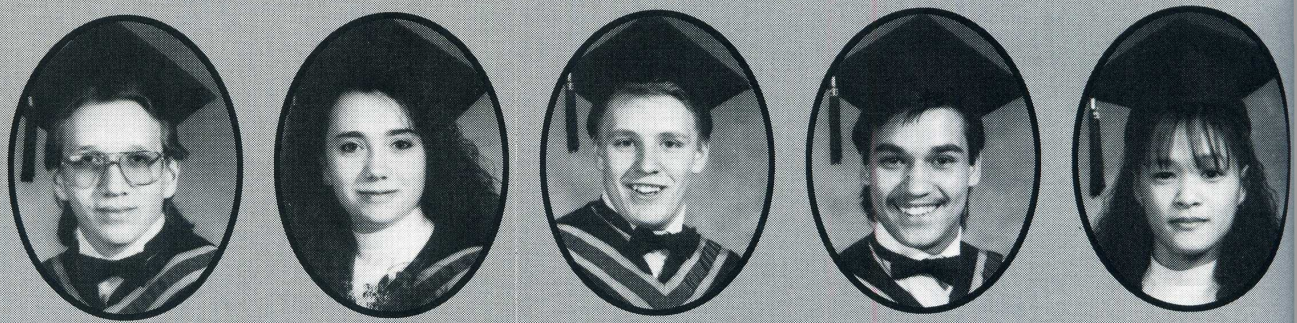
Rob Hill
Colleen Holmes
Michelle Hothem
Lance Huscroft
Toan Huynh

Tiffany Jacobson
Jess Johnston
Agnes Kaluzny
Trent Keam
Ravi Keoprasairak

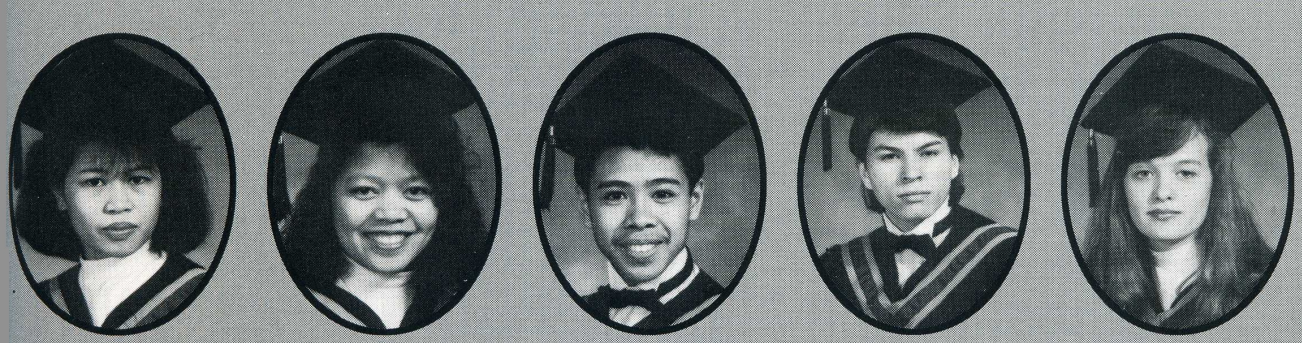
Michelle Klein
Steve Kosmac
Agnes Kotula
Arthur Kras
Greg Krawchuk



Andrew Kulchyski
Marni Larkin
Chris Lauber
Pierre Lavallee
Aidian Lim

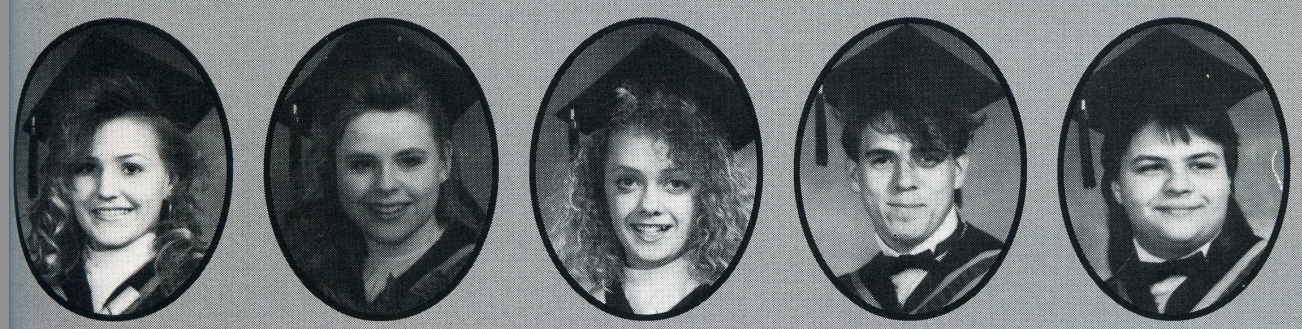


Jack Loftus
Camille Loxley
Isabella Madejczyk
Darrin Malak
Marivic Manalo

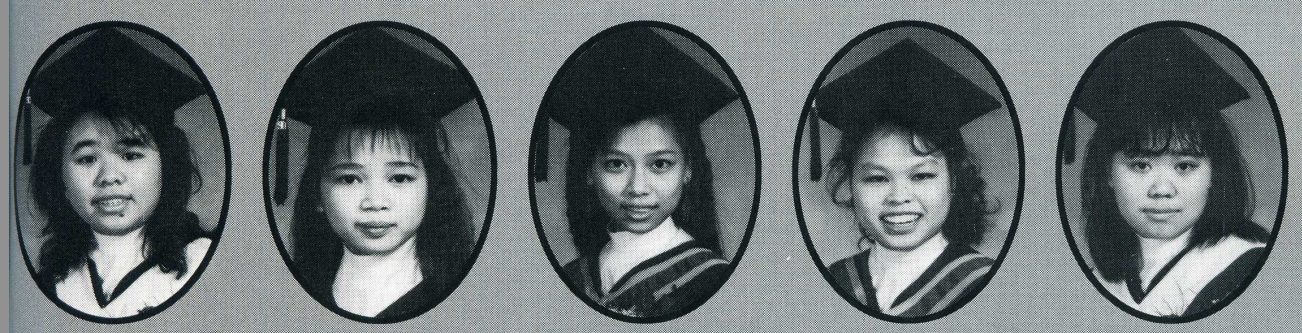


Melda Manalo
Rowena Marqueses
Richard Marquez
Michael Martonoshi
Christine Mason

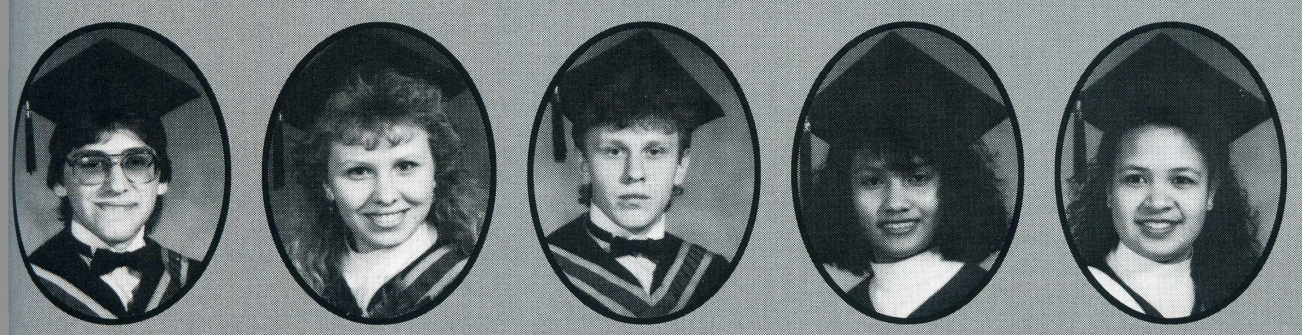
Corinna McConnell
Lisa McCuskee
Kathy McElroy
Crystal Medwid
Lenny Metro



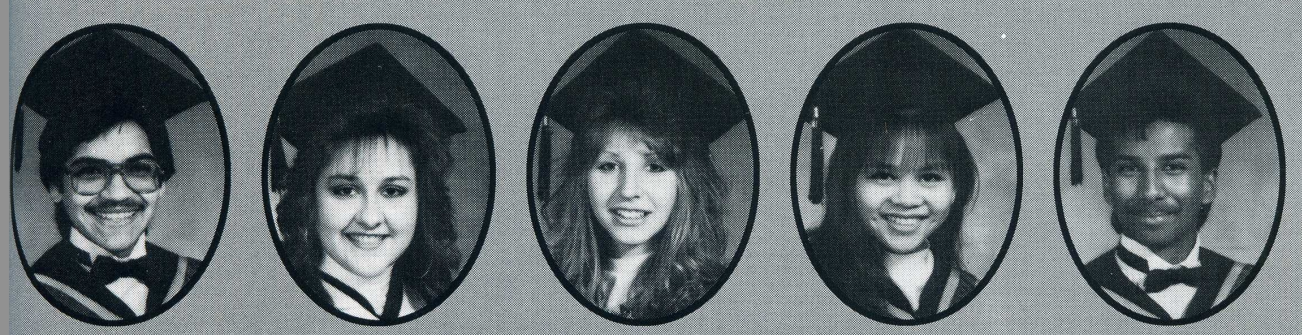
Sandy Moller
Alana Munch
Victoria Mundie
Jaret Nault
Jason Neiser



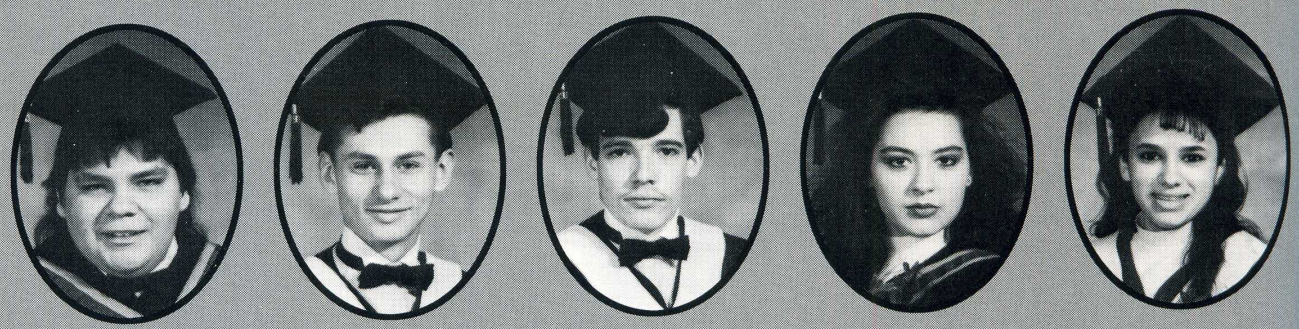
Mei Ng
Mary Ngo
Mary Ann Ngo
Thanh Nguyen
Thanh Nhan



Ron Normand
Wioletta Olszewska
Artur Olszewski
Evelyn Ortiz
Brenda Panlilio



Francisco Pavez
Olga Pelepenko
Selina Prill
Meliza Purificacion
Vic Raghoo

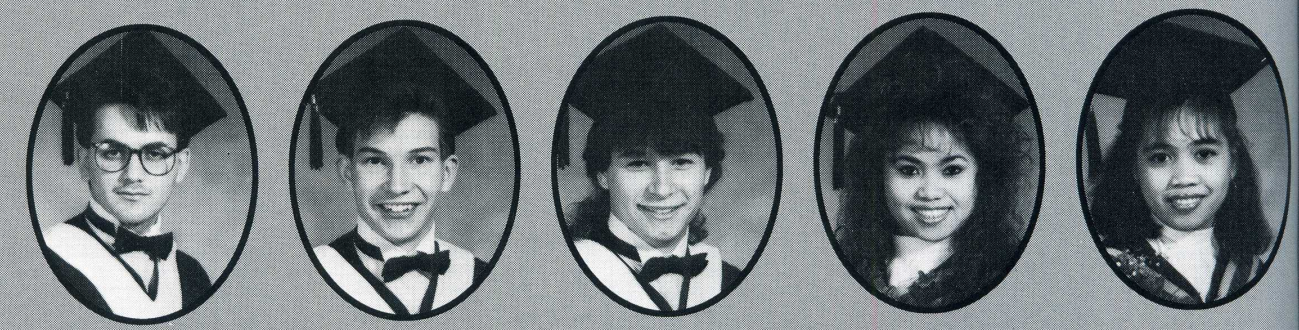


Paul Ranville
Mark Rarog
Shaun Roland
Tysa Rud
Lisa Safioles

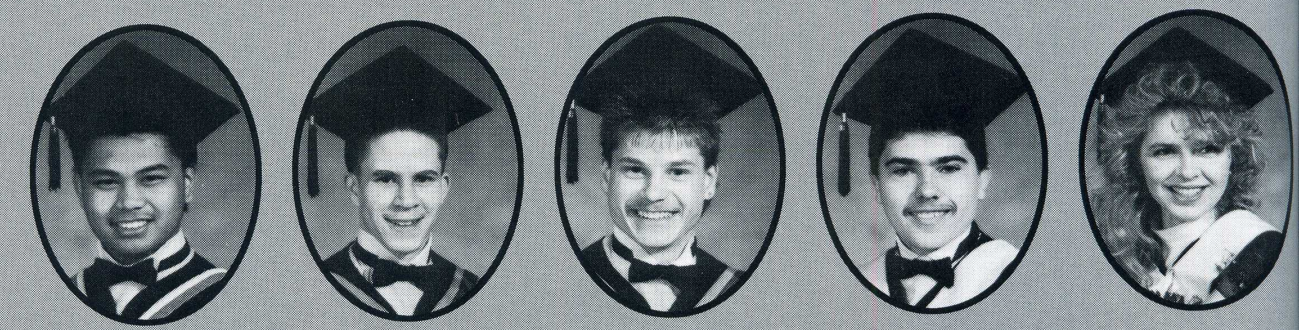
Rodrigo Santos
Walter Schultz
Danica Schuurman
Michelle Senkow
Bobbette Shoffner

Ariel Solivar
Krystyna Soltys
Mimosa Springfield
Jeff Stagg
Michael Stairs

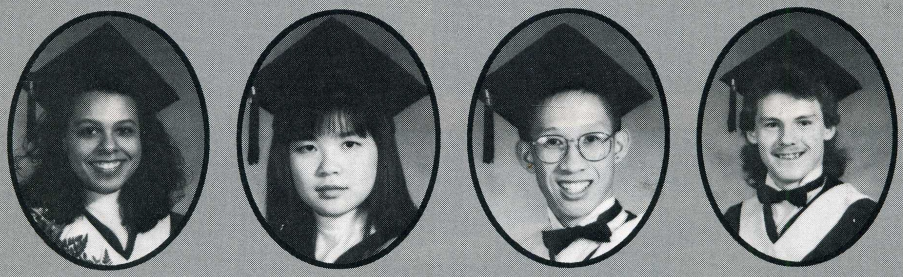
Barbara Steele
Luis Strange
Tammy Szozda
Suzie Tacchi
Sally Thongvankham



Doug Thorsteinson
Robert Tymchuk
Ken Toth
Mila Ventura
Maria Luz Villanueva

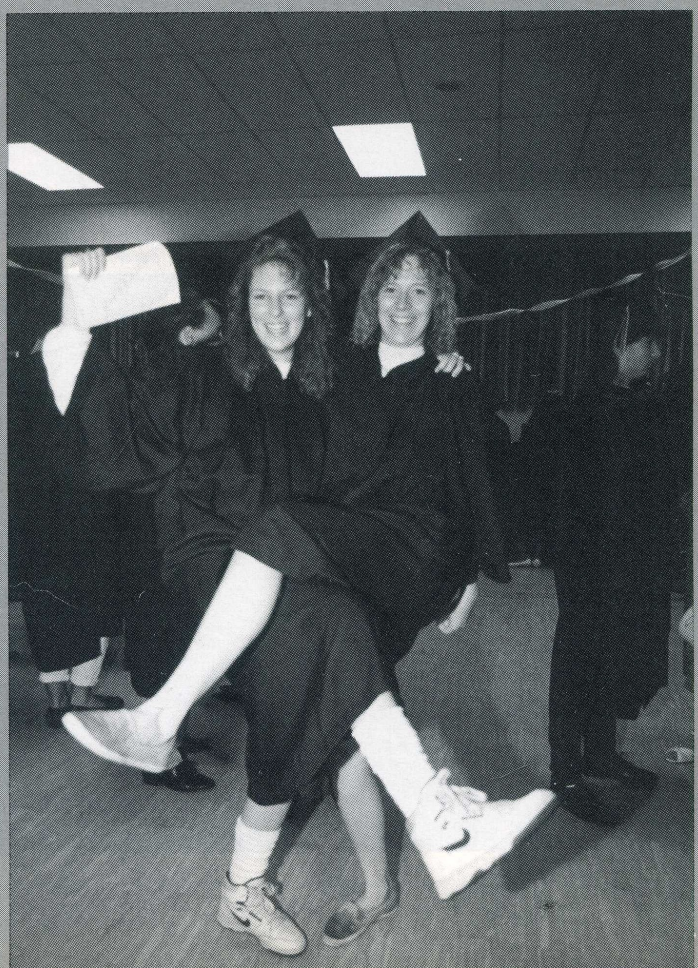


Bong Villarba
Jemal Walker
Stan Watcher
Alex Whalen
Anna Widla



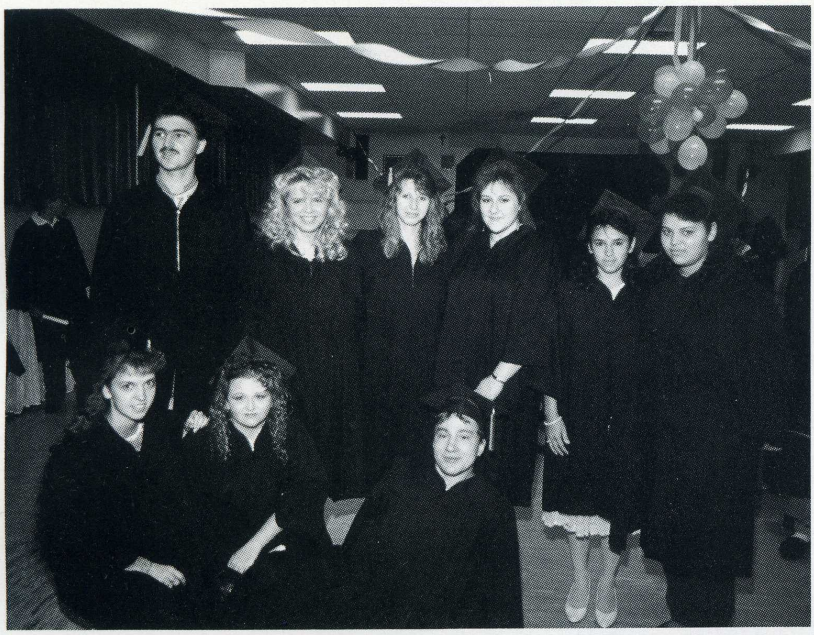
Andrea Williams
Poid Wong
Alvin Yambao
Eric Zinowko

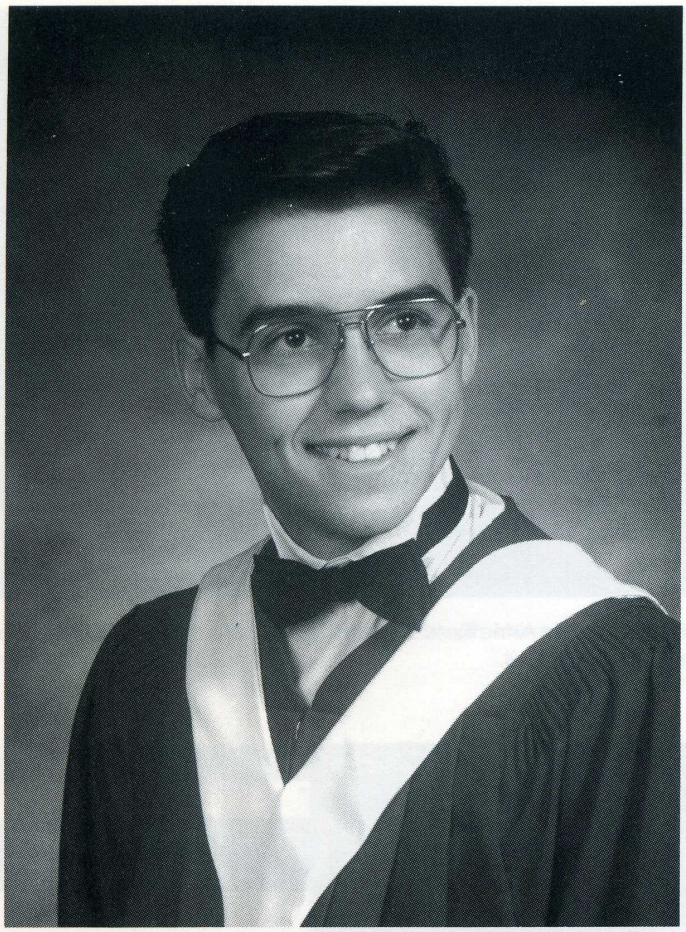
Evhen Ziobrowski
Marek Znamirowski
Tinamay Zurba
Margaret Zych



GRAD

1990





June 20, 1990 Graduation Ceremonies

"... both a beginning and an ending."

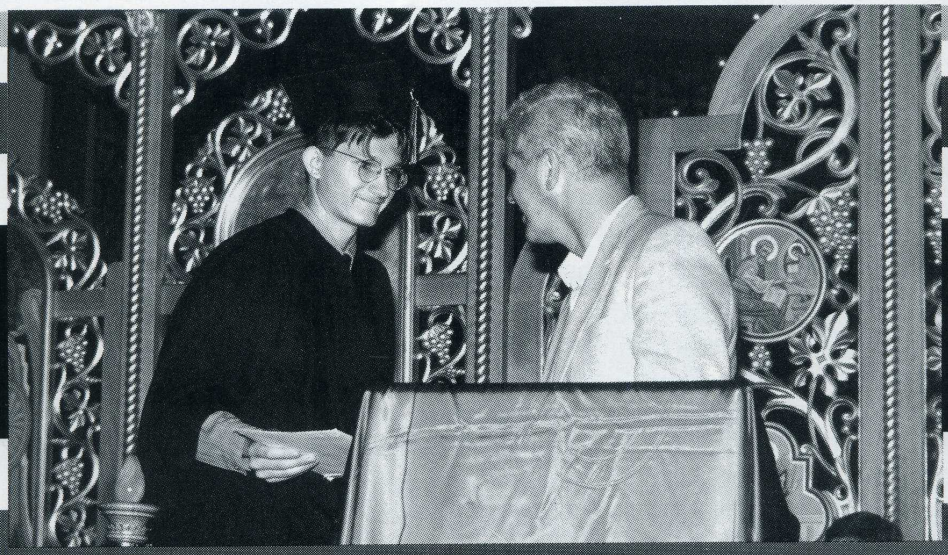
Good morning Dr. Sharman, guests, teachers and fellow graduates. After years of seemingly slave-like existence we the class of 1990 have graduated, and broken open the doors of a new decade, and a new life. This morning's occasion marks for this graduating class our last formal association with our high school. It is both a beginning and an ending. Graduation means an end to waiting for September class lists to be posted. It's an end to yearly seating plans which remain in effect for one week, and trying to remember your REAL homeroom number. It's an end to the hours we spent figuring out which teachers kept attendance, how many absences we had in each class, and how many classes we . . . shall we say . . . missed. It's an end to triple spares and tanning in the park at lunch time, but more importantly it's an end to casual friendships which are taken for granted, but when non-existent are sorely missed.

There are some feelings and memories, however, that will forever be associated with the echoing halls of St. John's. That feeling that all you can find in your biology dissection is frog glop, and that empty feeling you get when Mr. Dmytryshyn checks your unfinished homework will always be vivid memories, and the friends, the ones whom we went to class with, studied with, and occasionally failed with are the things we will remember. No one in Physics will ever forget the intrepid tickertape experiments, or those ripple tanks, which were just about as hard to figure out as Mr. Carr's tests. And who could ever forget the time Jeff Stagg locked his car keys inside his car, with the engine still running.

Although we may laugh now, high school has given us many opportunities. This one morning we begin to realize for the first time that the end has indeed justified the means. We are beginning to realize that these last few formative years have indeed been the most important and enjoyable years of our lives. The gifts that have been presented to us from St. John's will be the rock foundation which will steady our entire lives. We would like to thank all the teachers, where in those classrooms we were presented not only knowledge, but wisdom. We would also like to thank our fellow classmates, where in those halls we made not simply associations with other people, but lasting friendships. And finally we would like to thank our parents, the ones who put up with our moods, and who acted less and less surprised when we came home later and later. My mother always told me, "Be all you can be. Leave your imprint on the world." This is our challenge. Our teachers may see in us a new Picasso or an Isaac Newton, but it is our solemn responsibility to be all we can, to achieve those ever higher goals and to be happy at whatever we choose to do. Today is the first step. The first step in a new and exciting journey of life. So, with youthful vigour we forge ahead in search of new and challenging obstacles to overcome. Look out twenty first century, for we shall leave an imprint on the world that shall not be soon forgotten.

Mr. P. Press presents the Dorothy McKay Memorial Award to future RCMP constable, Kelvin Henderson.

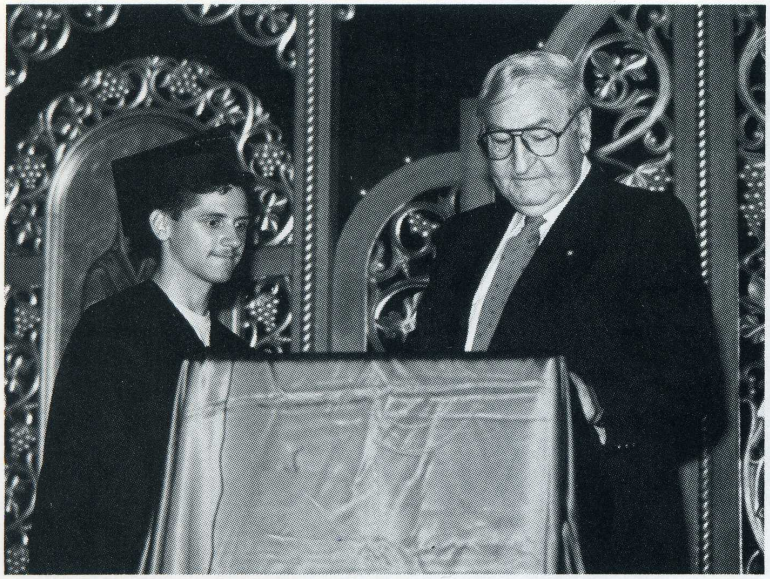
Ms. I. Haigh presents the Anne Ross Scholarship to Marilyn "good things come in small packages" Caceres.



Mr. L. Hall presents the Institute of Chartered Accountants of Manitoba Award to Danish import Dariusz Boniecki.

Mr. M. Minenko presents the Legislative Assembly Award to our Prez, Sandy Moller.

Ms. J. Wasylcyia-Leis presents the Saul Cherniak Award to Alana "Smiley" Munch.



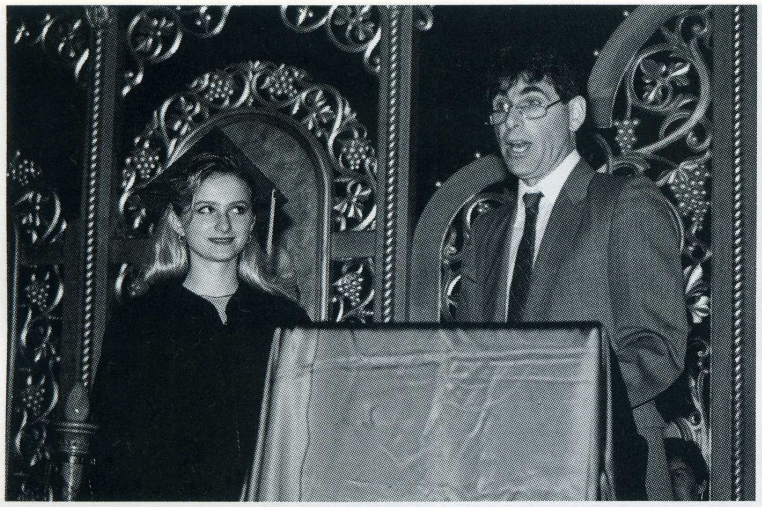
Mr. M. Saper presents the Rotary Club of North Winnipeg Scholarship to "You betcha babe", Darryl Cope.

Mr. L. Burdeny presents the Molly Hyman Art Award to future Coco/Chanel Tysa Rud.

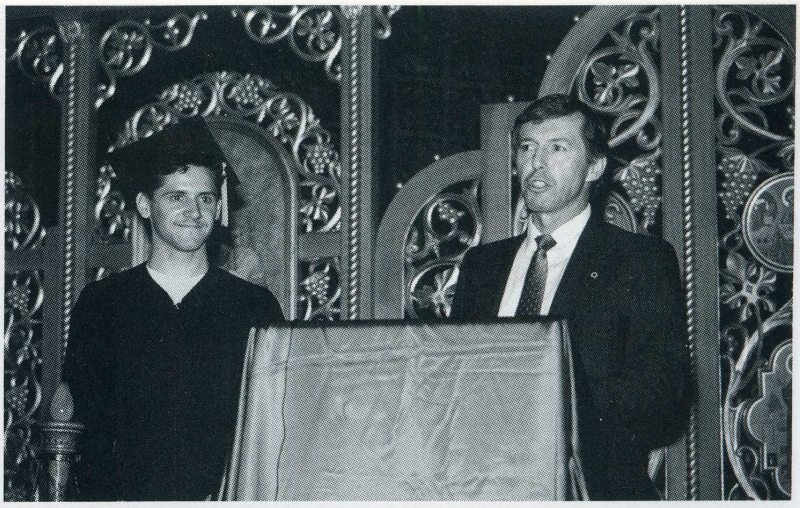
Mr. M. Manishen presents the Max Manishen Award for High Achievement in French to trilingual Agnes Kotula.

Ms. L. Yamashita presents the Eileen McCord Memorial Book Award to multi-award winner, Jeff Stagg.

Mr. R. Spelmer presents the Work Experience Awards to future business tycoons, Krystyna Soltys and Michael Stairs.



Mr. A. Carr presents the Charles Gray Chown Scholarship (U of M) to future engineer Agnes Kotula.

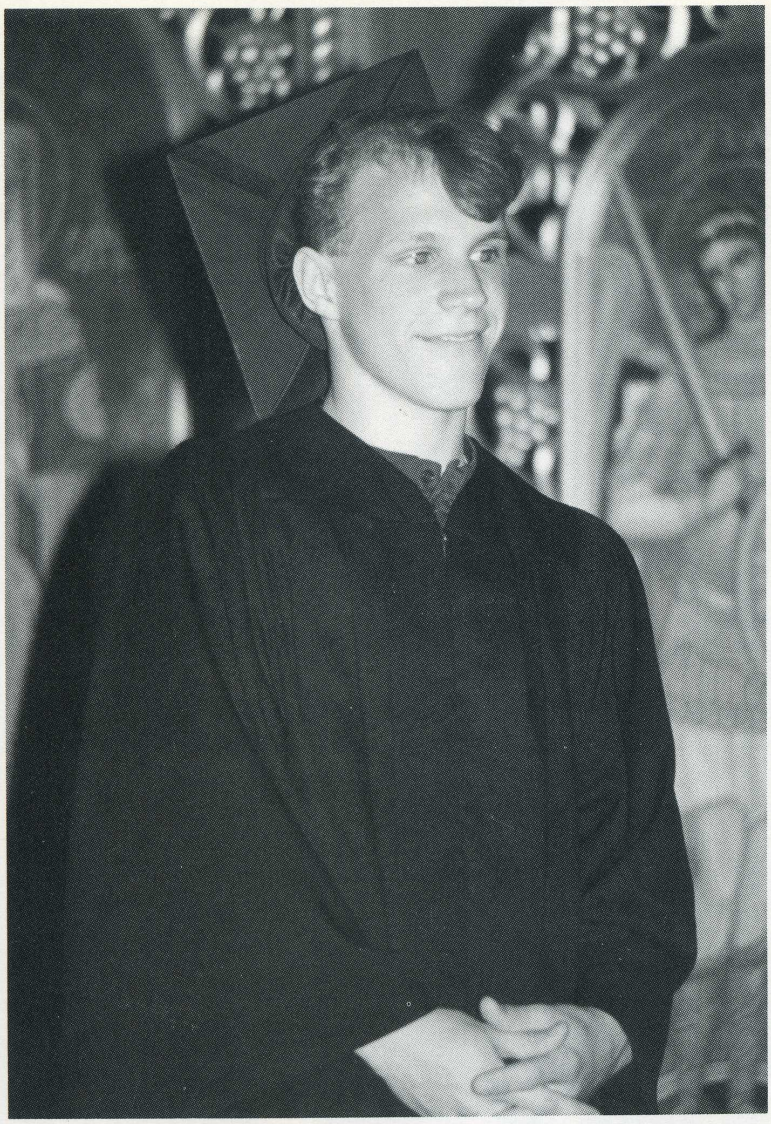


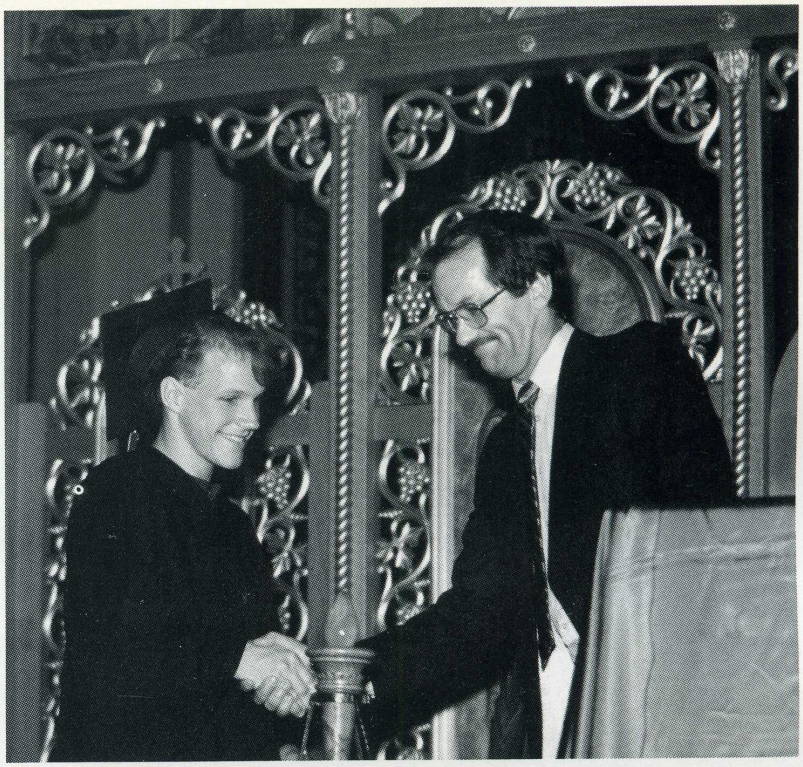
Mr. B. Ulrich presents the Business Education Award to entrepreneur, Darryl Cope.

Mr. G. Howison presents the Science Department Award, Social Studies Department Award and 42509 Manitoba Ltd. Bursary to triple award winner, the phenomenal Arko Demianczuk.

Mr. H. Ostermann presents the Dr. David Peterson Award and the Winnipeg School Division #1 Post Secondary Scholarship to the industrious future physician, Thanh Nguyen.

Mr. F. George presents the English Department Award to future journalist, Theresa Flynn.





Mr. G. Slater presents the Mathematics Department Award, the Theresa Barbara Konyk Memorial Scholarship and the most coveted award, the Governor General's Medal to the incomparable Jeff Stagg.

Other Award Winners

Life Skills
Barbara Steele
Roman Kondrat

Grace X
Janice Lee
Joseph Boulard
Margaret Dueck
Glen Taschuk
Irena Zablotsky

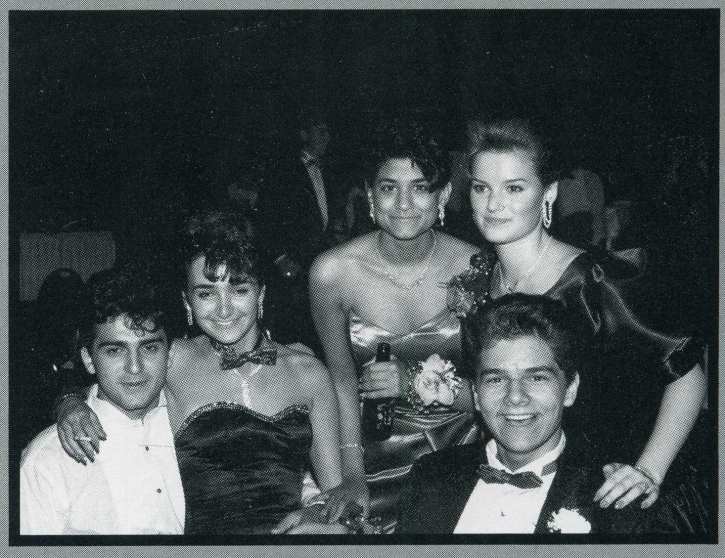
Grade XI
Mark Matz
Jason Yip
Hsien Huan Ma
Leslie Ko
Leslie Mitchnik

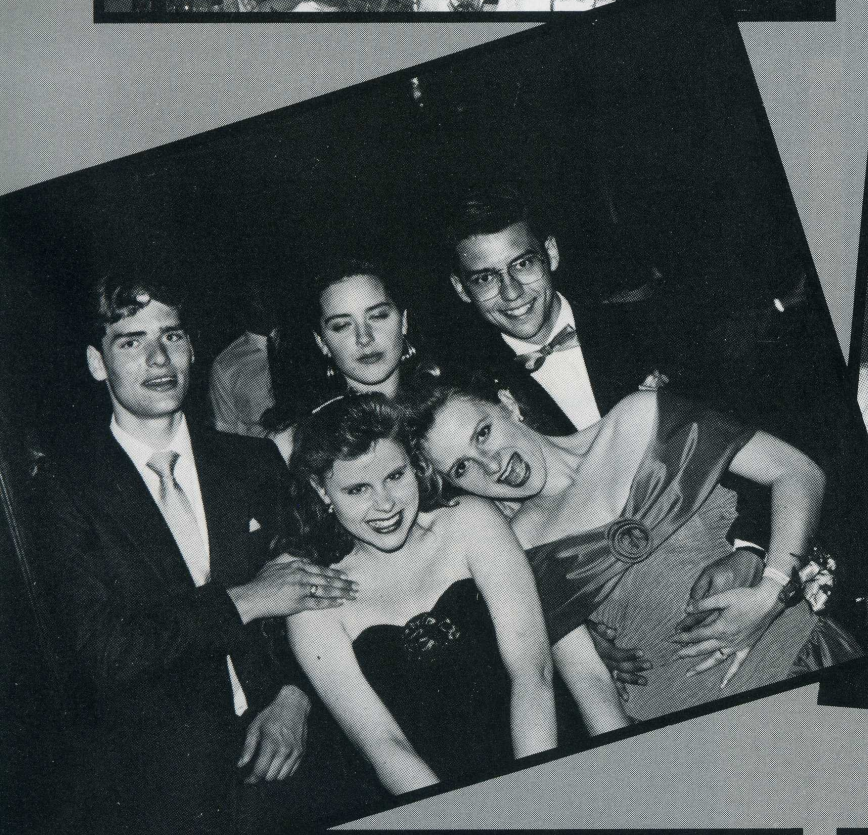
Grade XII
Michelle Hothem
Susanna Tacchi
Ariel Solivar

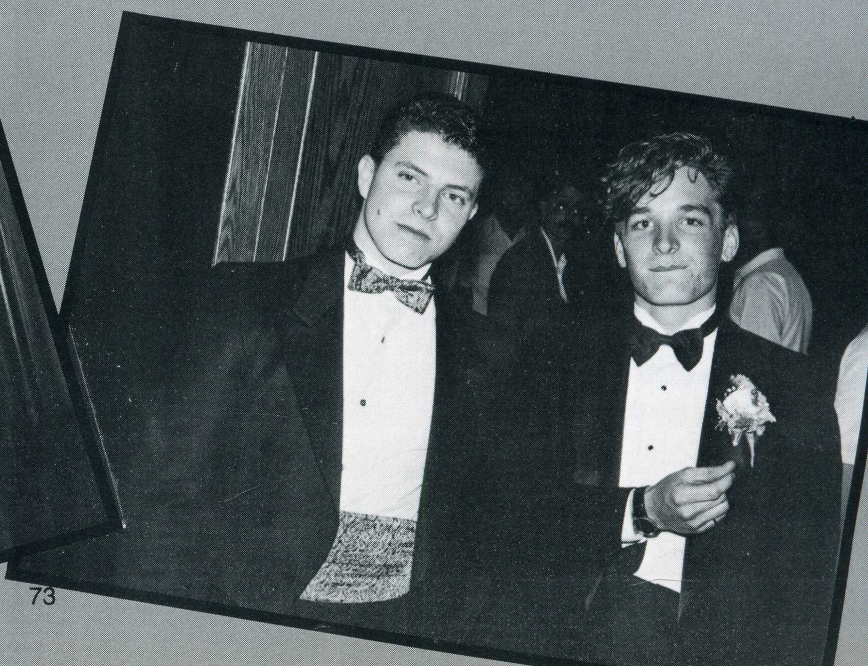
St. John's Scholarships . . . . . Mrs. P. Burgess

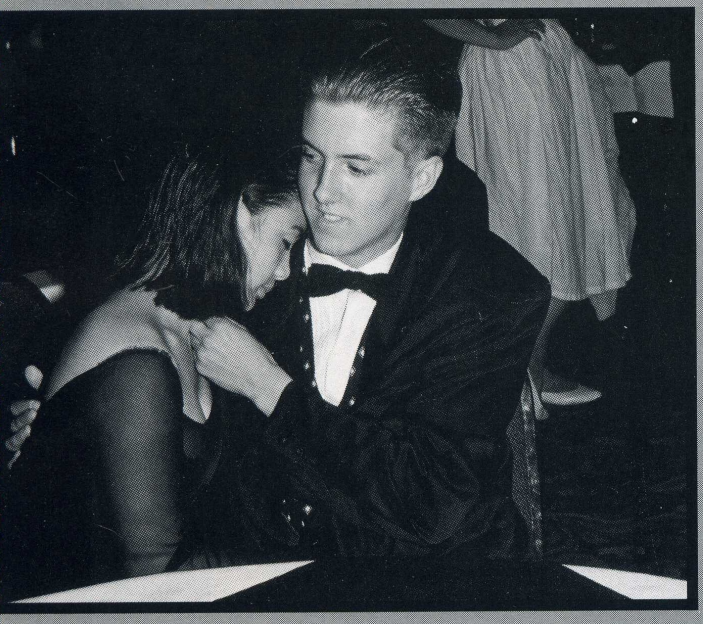
In Memory of those students who gave their lives in defense of their country
In Memory of Herman O. Frers, Teacher 1969 to 1973
Rick Karkota, Teacher 1980 to 1982
Van Langford, Student 1972 to 1978
Mr. and Ms. George J. Reeve, Principal 1925 to 1952
Mr. A. J. Ryckman, Principal 1961 to 1971
In Honour of Mr. R. M. Mutchmor, Principal 1971 to 1982
Mr. H. B. Promislow, Teacher and Vice-Principal 1957 to 1984
Mrs. P. Mirus, School Secretary 1956 to 1986
St. John's High School 75th Anniversary (1910-1985)
Theresa Flynn
Diana Hayes
Raviawan Keoprasairak
Mei Meeking Ng
Maryann Ngo
Thanh Nhan
Artur Olszewski
Selena Prill
Meliza Purificacion

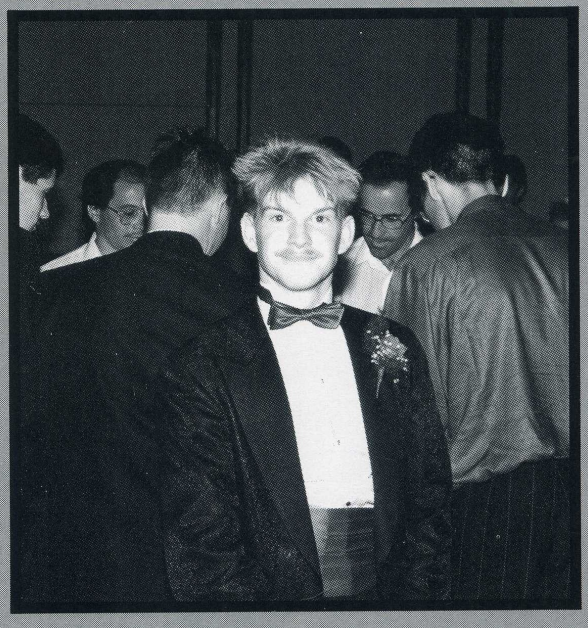
Party Time!



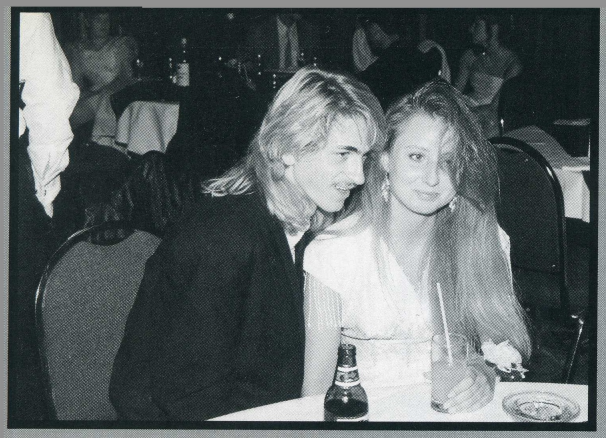


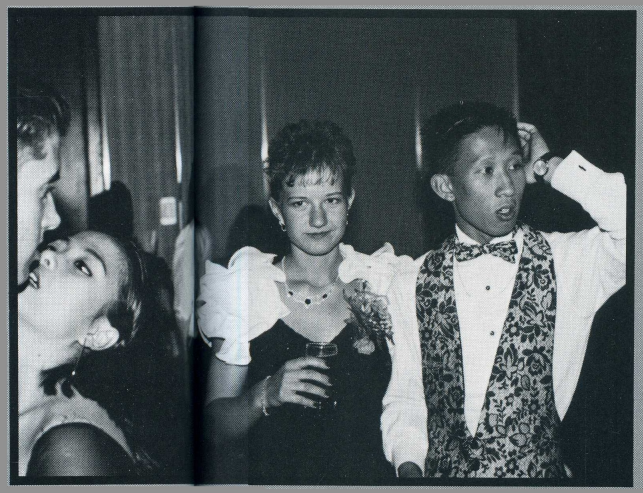


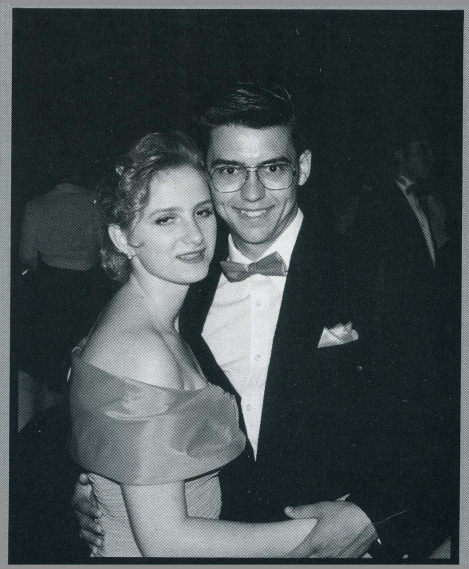


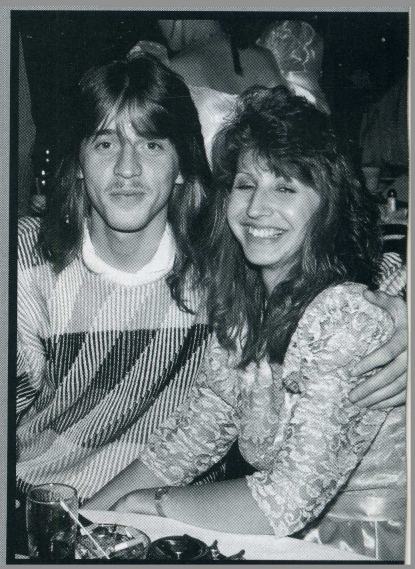


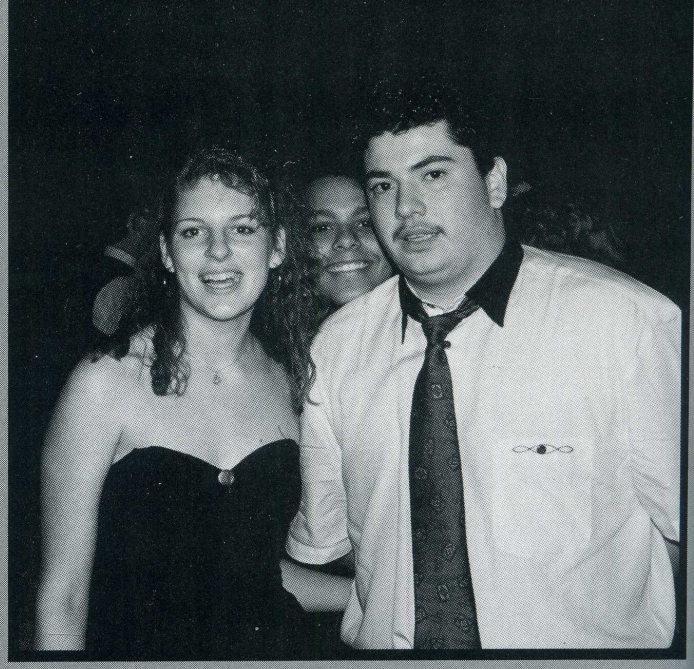
An Evening To Remember

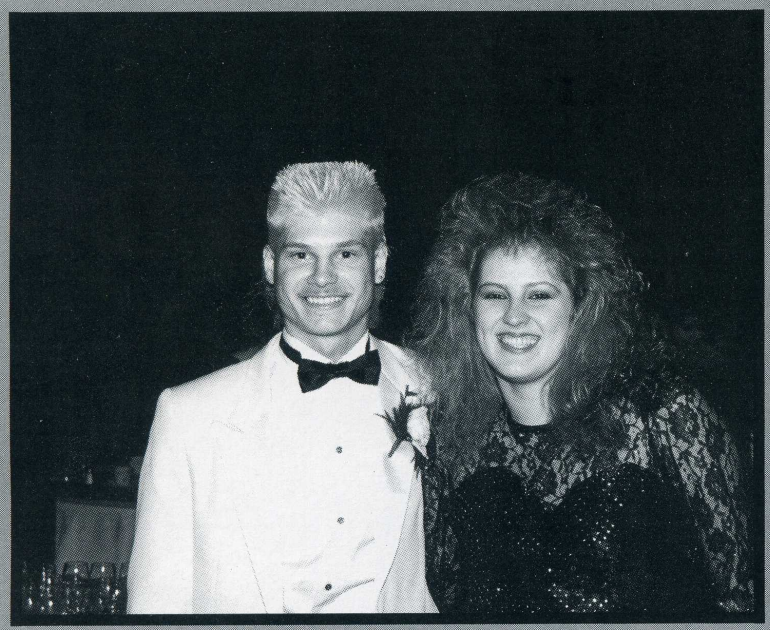


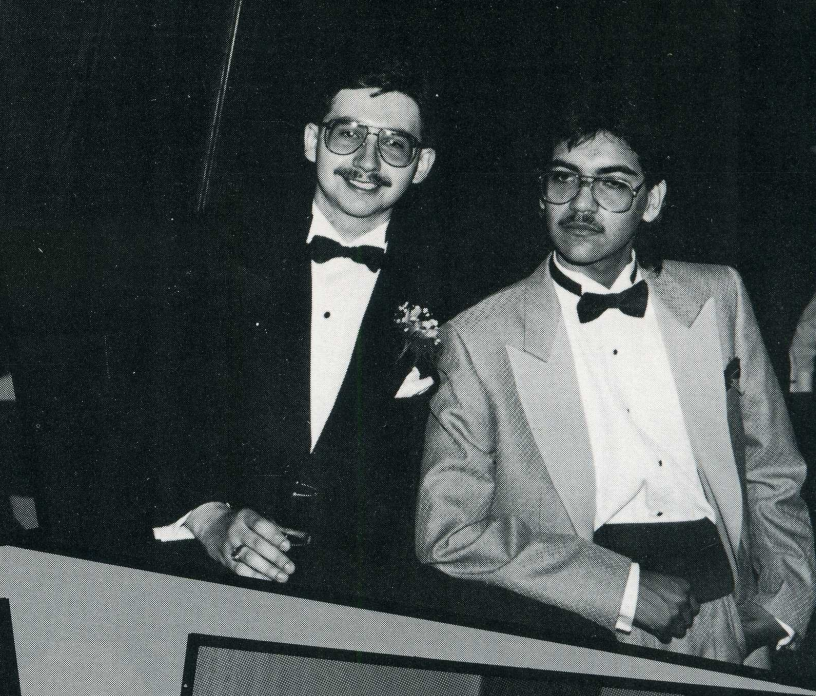




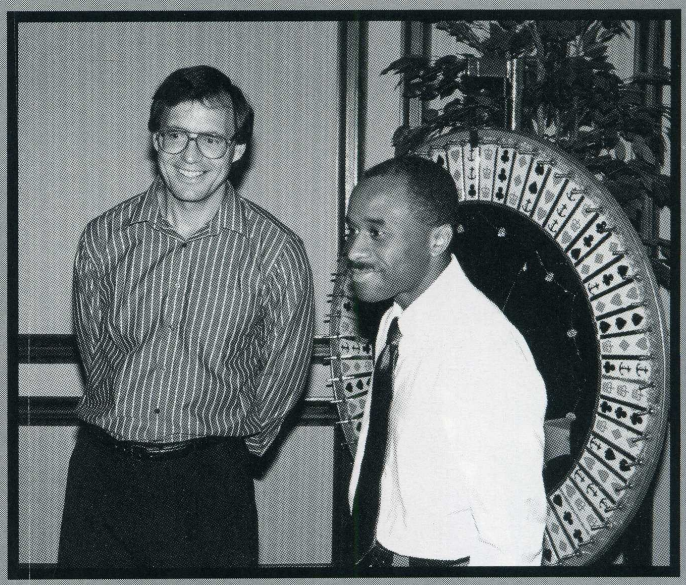


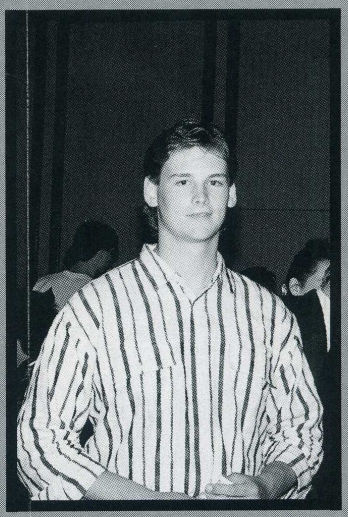


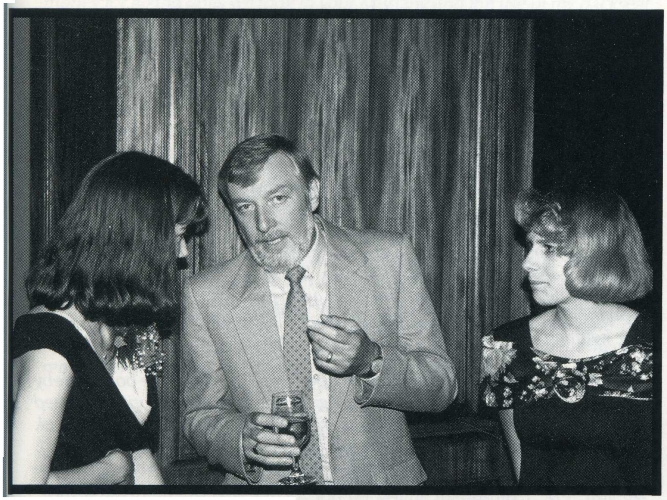


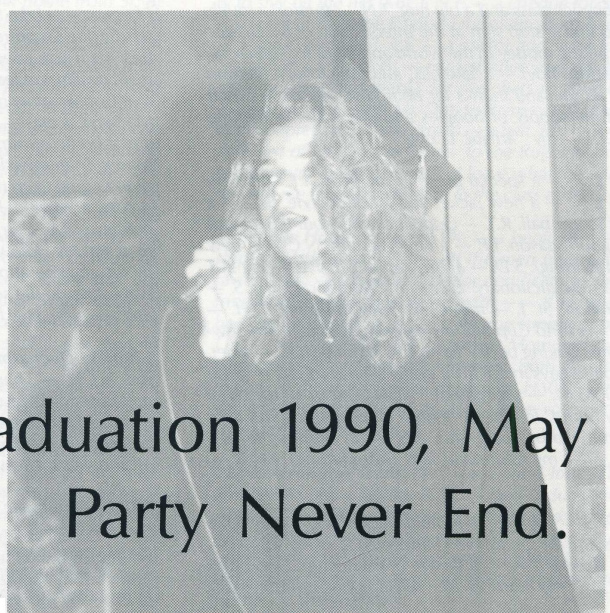


. . . And Let's Not Forget The CASINO!









Graduation 1990, May The Party Never End.

Class Will

We, the class of 1990, being of warped minds and perfect bodies do hereby bequeath . . .

I **Audrey J. Bird** leave: Shauna — the vodka which Kym drank, sore feet when I chased you down the street. M.M. — the bud I was holding at Shauna's party "let's do the Buggie." The parties before and after the dance. Mary Ngo — I leave you my wish which is the painting of the motorcycle. C.L. — a table to sleep on. G.F. — a new Gilligan's hat that flowed down the Red River and a swim in a cleaner river. D.M.H. — I leave you Al Pacino and the sea of love because you are nothing but a wash up. The lovely illegal drive; you're silly Hey!! and a five with everyone at our first social together especially with Michelle C. you guys make my eyes roll. All the guebers you liked and still like. Thank-you for trusting me because you know I'll never trust you or anyone else for that matter. My authentic auto graphs. I feel so bad. It wasn't my idea, I wanted to tell you because it was a joke at first, but no one said anything because you were happy and excited about it. Diana — thank-you for the Christmas present it's so unreal, Diana give it up; by the time you give it to me it will be Christmas 1990 and I'll have to return it. I know you lied about it anyways. So you could wash off. Dink-a-link — I leave you your mother going slightly insane while we were watching Turner and Hooch. The name calling we supposedly misunderstood, but that's what it sounded like but they wouldn't listen because one of them thought the four of us were . . . you know what!! The big party in March at your house. I'll stop saying A'de-dee when Alana does. Your jacket in my locker. You're so obsessive when it comes to emulating someone. It's like really dumb!! Your messy room. I want your iron framed bed so I can spray paint it black just like Jon K's. My stereo . . . Syke. Matt — I leave you a new nick name Duck butt. Nathan — all the teenage mutant ninja turtles. My family — my love and happiness.

I **Tiziana Bonito** leave: C.M. — a list of men to choose from, and a fun time at the bar. N.F. — I leave my friendship forever. V.M. — a collection of the muppet babies. B.P. — a gift certificate to sing with Janet Jackson. B.S. — all the boys in the world to play with. S.C. — all the great memories of anthropology. C.H. — a boyfriend with the same IQ. S.T. — the memories of you having more hair than I. M.C. — a car that works and thanx for a great grad. K.D. — surgery to get your beauty mark removed. C.M. — one night at the bar with CM and I. M.R. — ear muffs and you vs Jordan slamming. L.S. — a portable shaver and a friend always. R.T. — our friendship since gr. 7. A.K. — all my English books and a bottle of hair dye. W.S. — a helmet so he can pick me up every day. Mr. Hanec (Irv) — Thanks for a great season, being a great friend as well as a coach. Take care. Mr. Koffman — a belt and all those bad jokes. Mr. Mindell — nothing because you have everything. Joking — a thanks for everything. And to all the grads I leave you good luck in the future. K-Bye.

I **Marilyn Caceres** leave: M.P. — a lifetime supply of chocolate pudding and all my annoying habits, T.N. — (senior) you big M. you I leave all the giggles that interrupted our physics class and a big hug, T.N. — (junior) a much needed book on "how to find a stop sign at the intersection of McGregor and Partridge, Mei Ng — all the money in the world and all of my appreciation, A.A.A.D. — (my precious boy) — a fake I.D., all of my love, a lifetime supply of smooches and a thousand thanks for being the best male friend I ever had, P.W. — a lifetime supply of noogies and more then a lifetime supply of "bon-bons", S.C. — my "artistic talents".

I **Walter Carranza** leave: D.K. — a special place in my heart. I.F. — a new job, and more free time. L.H. — a new jacket and a better style. S.C. — a photograph. L.S. — a new soccer ball. R.T. — Good luck with your B.B. career. To Mr. B. — Hopefully a good season. J.P. — a new vacuum. N.C. — a new skirt. V.L. — steroids (just kidding). S.D. — all my rap music. P.L. — my 201 English credit. C.J.G. — a new dictionary. E.Z. — my number 10. Mr. S. — much respect and admiration. St. J. — money for new uniforms. D.H. — my biology notes. Mr. T. — World Cup and my respect. Miss L. — my sewing machine. Mrs. B. — my cooking books. Miss T. — thanks. M.C. — a better B.F. from Churchill. To the guys in the front doors ashtrays. C.M. — good luck with your N. S or D. M.M. — una grande P.P.S.A. And to all my other friends luck in the nearby future. To mom — thanks for everything and troubles of growing up, promise to be successful. A.S. — my apology for B.Y. knee and a new knee. L.A. — my future and kids (just kidding). Mr. K. — a football team.

I **Steve Cecotka** leave: SHS — my Tiger's football jacket and all my love. SC — my king from chess and for giving me chances. M.S. — my spare c—, use it wisely. T.K. — My babies. C.A. — a flower of friendship. Good luck with you know who. O.G. — my bottle of rum (wish it was full don't ya!). M.M. — My s—ual values book. Learn from it. D.M. — an extra hand. To the teachers who do their job well, my respect and open ears. (D.P., C.B., L.R., H.O. etc.). The principals — one long goodbye. Keep up the good job.

I **Jeff Chickeluk** leave: A good school to be in. L.S. — a good friend to be with, M.S. — a good friend. Mr. Press — a very good teacher. Mr. Spelmer — thanks for giving me a chance in the work experience program. Mom and dad — for having faith in me. All my friends that I had when I went to St. John's High School, and my English teacher Miss Teplitsky, and all of my other teachers that I had — thanks.

I **Darryl Cope** leave: To my loving parents who have put up with me all these years — the joy of getting rid of me. To T.W. — I leave our child and a box of pampers. J.J. — I also leave a life time supply of mustard and lots of marshmallows, and I can't forget to leave her my camera and Kodak film, for those Kodak moments. To R.C. I leave his car. To B.C. — I leave my room. P.T. — I leave most of my clothes with the exception of my pink sweater that goes to S.S. Also I leave my video and audio equipment with accessories. I also leave the knowledge of my mind, that can be tapped into by the U of M's mainframe computer on the 3rd floor of the Science Building at exactly 7:37 pm in Rm 325, to receive all the information desired. To R.S. — I leave my pain in the *?@ that she has given me. (JJ) — I leave her my great sense of humor but not my body. In conclusion I want everything else not mentioned to be buried with me. On second thought, I want everything buried and *$@ everybody, except TW's child of ours. The end.

I **Sharla Crowder** leave: J.C. — my best friend, my phone bill for all those long talks we had and my everlasting friendship. Thanks for always being there. To R.C. — I leave a warm heart and an open invitation for Wednesday's. I wouldn't be here without you. To T.G. — my drinking buddy I leave a 24 and a bottle of Tequila with your name on it. To J.P. — I leave you a pink skirt and my everlasting friendship. To A.E. — Thanks for always being there through my high school years. To all of my friends I leave a big thank-you for always being there, Party on!! To all my teachers I leave a thank-you for getting me here.

I **Arko N. A. Demianczuk** being of warped mind and god-like body hereby do leave: Firstly and most importantly Agnes Kotula fond memories of shared times and a smile. On a slightly less mushy note, I leave you a cookbook (if ever you should learn), a black sportscar (will the roads ever be safe?), a table at Papa George's (lord knows we should have our own personal table by now) and, of course, a gallon of baby oil (no explanation required). Alana Munch — a suntan (this is the only way you'll get one) a porn magazine (this, also, is the only way you'll get one) and happy memories. Tysa Rud — front row tickets to Crash Vegas, and a one way ticket to Paris. Richard Marquez — a bike to go with your Oakley's. Steve Kosmac — heavy weights which don't require moving, but will be moved any way. Jeff Stagg — good luck (as if you need it) and a boot to the head (anyone who gets 100% in math deserves at least that). Anton Boros and John Wild — a lifetime Progressive Conservative membership. Darryl Cope — an invitation to "Babbles". Marilyn Caceras — medical school crib sheets, an incredibly resiliant orange and a bottle of rum. The incredible, yet occasionally asleep and confused Marek Znamirowski — money for lunch and the universe to explore (if you didn't come from there originally). Elliot Cunningham and Ariel Solivar — A party at Marek's house. Miss Teplitsky — thanks for the perseverence and guidance. Mr. Carr — I leave doodles on the overhead projector. Mr. Koffman and Mr. Holowka — my bain, so it can be donated to science and studied by future generations. Mr. Dmytryshyn — an overhead projector which always stays on the screen, and many thanks. To St. John's — sayonara, chow and au revoir. Live long and prosper, blah, blah (sentimental stuff goes here).

I **Billy-Jo Ducharme** leave: D.H. — a good friend, thumbs up for a good job. N.CH. — Thanks for being a friend and being there always. T.Z. — a great friend, I leave all my memories and my troubles I had in the years. Mom — for being there with me through my growing years, and for always believing in me. I promise to be successful. To all teachers who I had through all the years, I leave my books and all my thanks.

I **Kathy Dumbovic** leave: Brigita — all the men you didn't get to in Lithuania. Michelle S. — my ever lasting friendship and my bed's mattress to remind you of the T bowl evening with LS and BB. Corinna — a few more guys to add to your collection and a night at Tab's (¢.99 shooter night). Tizi B. — a nose job and this line — "Don't I look beautiful? Yes I sure do look

beautiful". Vic R. — all my love and friendship and all the bruises aches and pains. Rich M. — my advice and painful quadraceps from a certain social. Mr. Hanec — my deceased cat's fur; you'll know what to do with it, and my thanks and gratitude for everything. Lisa D. — morning fights in the bathroom and my bras. Colleen H. — The ability to laugh when it is necessary and also belch when necessary. Nada F. — my calm driving attitude and a bat for you know who. Rich D. — a night of being juiced and having a pleasurable evening. Bobette S. — a new radiator just in case it overheats on a hot summer day. Suzie T. — insurance to cover your passengers when you're driving. Jemal W. — my basement, so if you get drunk you could convulse without embarrassment. Slawek C. — all my water filled dreams. Ariel S. — a recording studio since you're always singing everywhere. Brenda P. — a day with Janet Jackson and a handball to peg off some more goalies. Crystal M. — the brace you never got during B-ball season. To my mother I leave all my love, thanks for believing in me and appreciation for all your efforts in helping me achieve my gr. 12 diploma. Thank you for putting up with me. To everyone else I leave my everlasting friendship and thanks for being there in the good and bad times. Good luck and see ya around. Keep on partying — love ya all.

I ***Nada Farkas*** *leave: T.B. — all the memories of cruising in the "Beast", a bottle of hairspray, and a lifetime supply of smokes so I don't have to stop at the corner store every morning. K.D. — share the wealth I need it more than you do, and a gun so you can blow away you know who! B.B. — gas money for all the rides we took in your Mustang and the use of my backseat when you meet that special guy. C.M. — driving lessons so you can be a wicked driver like me in your green machine. C.M. (Floyd) all the memories of biology especially the one when I punched out —. C.H. — a permit to hang out of my sunroof and do what you want. O.P. — a deflating machine so you can fit into my dresses, thanks for leaving me Kleenex. I'll never forget you, you crazy Yugoslavian. S.P. — a car so she can get around to pick up everything you need and a shoulder to lean on when you need it. V.M. — sticky something to get unstuck with. V.R. — my Monte. I don't think you can handle that kind of power. J.S. — my chem lab partner all my homework. J.W. — my personal collection of Jimi Hendrix and driving lessons so you don't back into my car. D.D. — all the free alcohol your little heart desires. S.C. — a blank cheque so you can buy any car you want. Keep your hands off mine. S.T. — free Autopac for the rest of her life. N.E. — my everlasting friendship and a sympathetic ear. To all I haven't mentioned, have a great life. To my parents — thanks for all you have done, you have put up with a lot. Finally to those that have crossed me at any time in my life, remember I'm going to be a nurse who gives needles.*

I ***Diana Hayes*** *leave: A.J.B. my best friend — John Goodman, the Blue boat, St. Boniface Hospital, Listen to me now, the lost barrette, the long talk, washer, my VCR, my nice comfortable bed and my pen. L.S.A. — 777, candy apples, my mom's famous pizza, my jewelry, Staphan, long hair, blind fold, vodka, the index, 1st best and my forever lasting friendship. C.M.L. (my sister) — Bossa nova dude, leaving us stranded in St. B., caramel popcorn, spiked hair, a real job, stinky feet and my friendship that will last a lifetime. M.M. — a real life, "Oh Ah", your Friday night party, the walk home from St. B, the dance the trip on the stairs, and my everlasting friendship. G.F. (my favorite uncle) — a swim in the river, Club Beer, 20 more years of High School, the tattoo, coughing, the red and blue motorcycles, singing to the dogs, the hickeys on your neck from who knows whom, the dance of joy, and many good memories with more to come. K.S. (one of my best friends in the class) — the H.S.C., cicho, my runners, the wedding in Bio, my movies, and my everlasting friendship. C.L. (my other best friend) — the taxi that never came, caps, the introduction to Murray, the lost ring, the beach affair, a sun tan, the but in my bud, bar hopping, the DJ at the Rose and Crown, money you're not going to save and my forever lasting friendship. C.T. — the slap in the nose you gave me at work, Bob, a map and my everlasting friendship. Mr. S. (one of my favorite teachers) — the memory tapes you made us listen to, my worksites throughout the years in Wk. Ex., and luck in the future. L.S. (one of my best friends in the class) — Luck in the future, winter camp in gr. 9 and good times with more to come. M.S. — science class and the pen marks I made in your note book. W.C. — Lisa A., the .99¢ coffee, luck in the future and my friendship. Ms. S. (my favorite teacher) — Luck in the future, my friendship and Grand Marais. Mr. and Mrs. A. (my second mom and dad) — putting up with me on weekends and summer, letting me sleep over all the time and my forever lasting friendship. G.H. — the saxophone, a new guitar, the beer Gary drank, and all the times I scared you. Mom — troubles of growing up, the chili you made, being there, and all my love. Dad — pompom, the Detroit hockey game, all the times you bugged me and all my love. C.P. — Jerry, the social, my dog, and my friendship. A.H. — 4sale, going to IGA, my ID, and my forever lasting friendship. J.G. — the yellow newstand. T&JC (my best friends also) — rocks at Grand Beach, the bannister, and a lifetime friendship. J.L. — biology class, luck in the future and my friendship. S.A. — the social on Selkirk Ave., macs, my forever lasting friendship and your birds. B.P. — chuck out his favorite teddy bear and my forever lasting friendship. J.B. — a pinch in the arm. Ms T. (my favorite English teacher) — 100 year book sales for next year. S.T. — the beer bath at Mike's house, and my forever lasting friendship.*

I ***Kathy Heide*** *leave: S.T. — a trip to Super-Valu wearing a jean jacket, a remote control to HIGHER the radio and OPEN the lights. M.K. — a diagram for your car telling you which pedal is the brake and which one is the accelerator, a bag of radishes and the memories of those eventful walks home. R.T. — a deck of cards — all ACES free haircuts for the rest of your life and the memories of all those "fun things" we did. M.R. — a date to go bumper shining in the winter. A.Y. — a career in modelling and my friendship forever. M.H. — free tanning for the rest of your life, and a night out on the town (Grapes). M.L. — I leave you whatever you can remember from S.T.'s party, perogies from Alycia's, a box of staples, an electric socket and my visor from S.F.N. Jerry — I leave you my shooter recipe book, the American Music Awards video tape, all my love and the memories we've made together. I love you, Gumba. E.C. — window tinting so nobody has to duck. K.H. — a car with good air-time, and a padded ceiling. C.L. — ankle braces for when you do aerobics, my Paula Abdul tape, my white shirt and the best of luck to you in Europe. I'll miss you. R.H. — my job at Woolco, a bottle of Neet and my fav. saying, "Hi cutie, gotta name?" Bob — I leave you a car that will only overheat at the right time and right place in K.P., my teddy bear, my Athletic council jacket and my friendship forever. Thanks for always being there. Miss C. — a $2500.00 meat order, and my long distance phone bill to Ralph. Mr. Taggart — a lifetime of good health and happiness. I really miss you. Miss F. — a big "Thank you" for always believing in me and wanting what's best for me. Mr. M. — a gold plaque for your door with the "gangs" names engraved on it. And last but not least, Mom and Dad — thank you for putting up with me, I love you. Good-bye St. John's.*

I ***Solomon S. Hernaez Jr.*** *leave: a thanks to all the people who helped me achieve my goal, especially all my teachers. L. Villanueva — I leave you my everlasting love. A special thanks to Mr. Furtado for all your help in English assignments. To my parents, brothers, and sisters — thanks for all your support. Mr. B. — my best teacher — thanks for all the happy memories in my Jr. High years. Mr. H. — much respect and admiration. A special thanks to Miss Teplitsky and Miss Fridell for help in my English grammar. I would like to say to all the students — study and be good, "hard work pays off in the end". To all my friends in school, be good guys and best of luck in the future.*

I ***Rob Hill*** *leave: To my cluck head friends — nothing. Mom — anything of value. Science — my body.*

I ***Colleen Holmes*** *leave: C.M. — a razor so you won't win any more hair growing contests, I also Leave —— and most of all an everlasting friendship. A.W. — my superior driving skills on gravel, a clear blue sky, a Q-tip and a P.P.P.P.P. R.S. — (my shadow) — an invitation to a Bingo party. S.T. — 1 yr. free singing lessons. T.B. — an epilady to shave your back — just joking. C.M. — a tequila worm, and the rugby memories. K.D. — my bra, and ability to stay off the net (KBC). N.F. — a cheque for $50 and permit to do what you want. R.B. — the English Lit classes you missed while in Lithuania. S.C. — a speak and spell. L.S. — a mirror and razor to shave your neck. V.R. — my ability to tan. A.S. — my left knee and my height. Mr. (Irv) Hanec — my quickness and thanks for the chats in your office. Mr. Rosche — free s— education classes. Mr. Dmytryshyn — a package of looseleaf for any student not prepared. Mr. Koffman — a belt. Mr. Press — all the Odex memories and best of luck in the future. To the Rugby team — a handful of hair and team cleats. To my parents — I leave what they deserve. Thanks for putting up with me for the past years. To the class of 1990 — good luck in the future.*

I ***Michelle Hothem*** *leave: M.K. — a book on —— and a lifetime membership at World Gym. S.T. — all the men from Chippendale's and a can of ravioli, C.L. — a hundred dollar certificate to the Love Shop. C.H. — my friendship and the best of luck with ——. K.H. — a free trip to paradise with her "little Gumba". H.L. — a lifetime supply of perogies and a case of rye. J.H. — my car and a slab of banoc. Mom and dad — my appreciation for your patience and support, I love you both. Mr. Burdeny — my respect and money to build your own art gallery. H.V.W. — the love of my life, I wish you the best for your future and I leave you my heart and my love, I love you poo, always.*

I ***Lance Huscroft*** *leave: J.W. — my good looks. T.C. — all the great times and $12 to buy a bottle. R.M. — best of luck with all the little girls. D.T. — all of T.H.'s whining. M.M. — week-end parties and our AC/DC dance. To all my other friends over the years — the best of luck in the future. M.S. (Meesh) — a very warm and special place in my heart, you take care and remember, I'll always love you. XOXO. My parents — the times I was a pain in the —, and my love.*

I **Toan Huynh** leave: H.A. — my best friend. Mr. Corr — my favorite teacher. Mom and dad — thank you for your forgiveness for all the trouble I caused. I promise to stay out of trouble and do my best from now on.

I **Agnes Kaluzny** leave: R.B. — my love, me, and a special place in my heart. Mom and dad — my love, promise to be successful. A.W. — my personal streaking cap, and everlasting friendship. V.O. — all the best looking guys and great memories. J.N. — ten bottles of visine and all of my girl friends (with addresses and phone numbers). A.K. — my roller skates, w— dreams. M.V. — bottle of hairspray, the magazine with Chipn'dales. S.C. — a package of c—, and all the girls in the world to play with. T.J. — pair of underwear, weekend parties, an alarm clock. Mr. M. & Mr. G. — lots of respect and admiration, always nice to talk to. Mr. K. — my biology books and fun times. To all graduates — all the best and I hope your dreams will come true, but for now — LET'S PARTY OUR HEADS OFF!!!

I **Michelle Klein** leave: Camille — everlasting happiness with Rob H. (and if that doesn't work out, all the sexy foreign men and lots of fun in Europe!), and eternal friendship. Suzie — All European men and 16 little Italian kids (brats — all boys), a date for grad, a hotel room for a night with . . . and a friendship that grows stronger every year. Do you know what I mean? Kathy — Mark from cameras, 9 more lives for Maynard — he's only 4 you know! (And of course a neon sweater for him — you never know when a car could come along). Lotsa weird memories, drivers training classes, a 4x4 with good transmission and gift certificates for Alycia's! Bobbette — luck in the future, happiness with some unfortunate slob (Ha, Ha, Ha!), and of course many more happy years at . . . Bingo!! Whoops! Almost forgot . . . one heavenly night with R.D. (just one!) Michelle H. — your own interior design co. and of course an all male, all sexy, and all black clientele!! Alvin — 301 math credit, lotsa "little Alvins" and much happiness with S.S., and a great friendship. Ariel — memories of what was and what could have been, a dance, and girl who treats you the way you deserve to be treated. VICKI — a lifetime of great — with Gary! (What a body! Oww!!) R.T., E.C., M.R., L.S. — luck in the future, much thanks for your friendship and my apologies for "running the school". Mr. George — much thanks and admiration. Miss Fridell — sincere thanks and respect to not only a wonderful teacher, but a great friend, (say hi to Milt for me, eh?) Mr. Demo — continued good health and much respect to a brilliant teacher. Mr. Taggart — a clean bill of health and all the happiness in the world! Mr. Mindell — my ego, and memories of my "back talk". Mom and dad — all the love and thanks you deserve. I love you and I hope I've made you proud. Tony R. — memories of the best year of my life (so far!) — things will only get better. All my love — forever! To all the people I may have forgotten — luck in the future and memories of our High School years! Lastly, to those who have to return here next year — I leave my gum underneath a table in the cafeteria! Good-bye St. John's!

I **Steve Kosmac** leave: The English dept. — all the books I stole over the years. E.C. — the door handle I broke which I don't remember doing. Mr. D. — my foot thick math 300 notes. Mr. C. — an electric spray brush. A.D. — the keys to the back seat of my car, (if he ever gets lucky enough). J.S. — my badminton racquet. R.T. — the phone numbers of all the girls I stole from him, my proud name of "Arnold" to any potential Body Builders — namely S.R. J.W. — a sense of humour (if it's possible). Mr. P. — youth, and all the happiness in the future.

I **Agnes Kotula** leave: A.M. — 2 tickets to a matinee and my memory. T.R. — a dark tall stranger in tight jeans and a copy of Macbeth. Mr. C. — a French dictionary. Mr. R. — my conscience and appreciation. M.T. — good luck (worms don't gross me out). R.M. — my future book, "The Guide to Successful Relationships", and many thanks for being a great friend. V.R. — lots of parrot soup. R.K., T.S., G.K., P.W., T.N., S.T., M.C., and P.S. — good luck in the future. J.W. — a shot of mace (j.j.). F.P. — a loud alarm clock. And to A.D. — a permanently valid gift certificate for: a complete body massage, advice on life (from one confidant to another), Kelsey's fudge fantasy (Ha! Ha!), best wishes for a perfectly planned career and retirement, and all my love.

I **Arthur Kras** leave: To all teachers and friends I met through High School, especially my best friend Marek T. that made school easier and a better place to go to — thank you. K.S. — you will always have a special place in my heart. M.P. — maybe some day. -rek Z. — good luck in the future, make a million. ESL teachers — thanks for helping me with English. And to everybody else — good luck.

I **Marni Larkin** leave: M.R. — a custom made pair of giant shoes, and a book on how to B.B.Q. A.S. (Don Johnson) — his own copy of Hamlet so he can play whoever he wants. E.C. — Luxton school memories and free lessons in manners (just joking). R.T. — an autographed copy of the fashion show tape and a book of what we're doing next year. L.S. — a free set of driving lessons (woman driver). A.Y. — an exclusive recording session with Milli Vanilli. S.T. — a life size poster of T.L. and a HOW TO BE STRONG book (Josh get it). M.K. — a license which I know you deserve, a map, and an all expense paid trip to Selkirk and backing monza. C.L. — my personalized kermit the frog fan of the year award and 5 green and speckled frogs tribute. K.H. — your bicycle crying races, our lunches and our song game (oh she was just seventeen and . . .). B.S. — a life supply of gas money, permission to clock the scum and most of all thanks for being there and understanding me. Without you I don't know what I'd do. S.C. — $70 I owe you from the track and my extreme gratitude for believing in me and being there for me when no one else was — thanks. K.M. — to my best friend I leave my car, our experience with cars and boys but most of all thanks for letting me experience what it's like to have a real best friend. Love ya! To all the fellow graduates I wish you all the best in the future. Miss Fridell, Mr. Stevenson, Mr. Mindell — thanks for encouraging and believing in me. Last but not least a special thanks to my family for never giving up on me.

I **Aidian Lim** leave: M.R., G.N., C.N., and V.T. — my everlasting friendship. R.L., E.O., L.V., S.H. — many thanks for being so nice to me, Mr. G.S., Mr. B.K., and Mr. V.F. — my three favorite teachers in St. John's, thank you for being so kind and helpful. L.A. — thanks for all the good memories we had shared together. My family — thank you for all the love you have given and for being so understanding to me.

I **Jack Loftus** leave: Andy "Spike" — my best friend that old Hemi engine out back, my three girl friends, my mistress and the summer of '87. Mike — enough money to start his own bar and Grey Cup 1986. Marty — a contract to build the new arena and enough booze to get a good drunk, also a Bible. Barry — 52 new station wagons and his own personal mechanic, memories of pushing his car 18 kms. Darrel — a new recording studio, free music for life and a never-ending supply of beer. Ross — a fully restored 71 Monte Carlo, a new house and cruising down the hi-way drag racing at over 200 km/hr. Yea!

I **Camille Loxley** leave: Scuz — all the advice you need on clothes and guys to last a lifetime, an electric shave to rid your future kids of the hair they'll inevitably inherit from you and T.L., memories of guy gawking in K.P. (along with throwing retainers in garbage cans), and our lasting friendship. Good luck in the future, especially with Tommy. Michelle — 21"x26" pictures of Mr. Pinky and snausages, and a pair of gold-plated binoculars for guy gawking at U of M, memories of feet stuck in bike spokes, a polka between 2 drunk friends in a RITZY Polish Hall, and an everlasting friendship. Oh, by the way . . . the one-eyed, 3-legged elephant has arrived at the Ball and is doing the Tango with the blind eagle! Kathy — memories of our vigorous workouts at aerobics, drives in the summer up and down Main St., the night you jumped 2 innocent boys (Ha Ha), and our exciting friendship. Hope you remember us little people when you become a well-known hair stylist. Good luck Gumba. Bobbette — (my fellow zebra and soul sister) — memories of our driving lessons together (at least we're alive to talk about it!), and math classes where we were both lost in space (mostly because of that awful smell from you-know-who!) I also leave you a book of excuses for walking in on you and a bronze 6-foot-tall Bingodabber. Marni — accommodations for 2 at the Police Station (God knows they should know you well by now, with all of your traffic violations!), money for all the free candy you gave out, memories of our short-lived acting career, our lunches at Alycia's (and all the embarrassing things you did), and all the other crazy things we've been through MARKIN! Kathy M. — an indestructable, rocket-boostered car that'll handle your driving. It's been great (and scary! Hee Hee). Air (Ariel) — that special girl of your dreams who'll give you the respect and treatment you deserve, a recording of all those LONG talks we had in the summer, money for the times I "borrowed" your chem labs and your car, and memories of our friendship. You mean a lot to me and I wish you the best in the future. Elliot — memories of our childhood at Luxton, our walks home and the talks we had. I leave you my math notebook so you can finally do your homework and a book of insults so you can abuse yourself when I'm not around to do it. Rob T. — memories of our long talks, a hickey on your elbow (Ha Ha), a good pillow fight that I'll win, the porno after Hamburger Hill, a side kick, one of my calves (for one of your ears), and a great friendship. See ya OBBIE YMCHUK! Mark — a walkable schedule that'll never leave your side and white lines on the floor so you'll always know where to go, an alarm clock that kicks you out of bed, and memories of spares spent in the cafeteria. Bye Markus! Slawek — a rain cheque for the pool hall and tobogganning trips we never made, the Prairie Fire you didn't make me drink and the badminton games we should have won. Good luck SWAVIK! Alvin — memories of your modelling career, and don't forget to have —! Nada — the luck you need to stop getting in "car troubles" and memories of the bleach-blonde DRAGON LADY! Jemal — a "come-back" book to help you get Mr. Carr off your back. Rob H. — (little bunny) — thanx for making this my most memorable year. We've had our share of good and bad times, but

there will ALWAYS be a special place in my heart for you. I will NEVER stop loving you (even when we're apart). Ms. Fridell — thanx for all of your advice and the talks we had. Try to stay away from any further shopping spree accidents! Mr. Taggart — I wish you a speedy recovery and a healthy future! Mr. Mindell — memories of the year "the gang" took over. My parents — thanx for your support and love. Mom — sorry for what I put you through. Thanx for being so understanding! To those not mentioned yet not forgotten (especially Grads) — good luck and may you get everything you wish for! Until we meet again . . . CHOW BABIES!

I ***Darrin Malak*** *leave: Mom and dad — a very special thank you for "making" me go to school; it worked! L.S. — a loving thank you for doing my homework and helping me through the years. S.H. — memories of the Lockport fishing trips and the wonderful hang-overs which lasted 48 hours each! Miss S — a special thanks for putting up with me for so long. We've come a long way! Mr. K.— thanks for understanding that "fishing before football practice" comes first. And last but never least, to all those graduating people, congratulations and best of luck in the future! "We'll meet again!"*

I ***Marvic Manalo*** *leave: M.M. — my very sweet sister. L.V. — my very good friend — good luck in the future. I.H. — I hope your relationship to L.V. is happy. Mom and dad — thank you for your support. L.B. — weekend parties. J.P. — a special friend.*

I ***Rowena Marqueses*** *leave: Thanks to mom and dad for being supportive and helping me through the years. A.V. (Bobot) — my secrets, honesty, understanding special times we had together and of course my love. M.V. — the good times we shared together, the memories of our friendship will always remind us of our long lasting friendship (thanks for the rides). My sister (Arra) — a new alarm clock to wake up in the morning. Also a lifetime supply of Romnick's pictures. V.E., S.P., T.Q., J.G. — everlasting memories of our friendship. R.M. (Rex) — my "big" sister, medicine to stop growing. R.M. (my bro) — no more speeding tickets please! I leave great memories to St. John's. To all the teachers who helped me in my hours of need, I thank them, especially Mr. Burdz, Mr. Press, Mr. George. Last, but not least my grandparents — the greatest gift I could give anyone; my everlasting love and respect.*

I ***Michael Martonaski*** *leave: A.B. — the Buggy and Gary Dance. C.B. — a big cherry for your Luscious Lips. D.H. — a real job and 2 drinks for each hand. G.A. — a Big Buck by Duck Bay. G.F. — Club beer and a swim in the river. J.C. — the BATDANCE and my blown up house. J.CL. — cookies and the ride on the River Rouge. L.H. — Southern Comfort to go down smooth. M.C. — Christmas Lights to blow out. N.C. — a num num lick. S.C. — a cool rider in a cowboy hat. T.A. — a great life with Sean. T.J. — my letters and 100% accuracy. W.C. — Uno Grande Pupsa. And to the rest of my friends — have a great life, and to my family — all my love.*

I ***Christine Mason*** *leave: Gida B. — a good long awaited you know what, hopefully with you know who. C.M. — a life supply of juicy books, a glass of white wine and memories. C.H. — memories of good times, a fancy gold tone Bingo blotter and the rights to the l— love story. A.W. — my friendship, good memories and nothing blue. Grey bunny — my love, my money, our children, tickets to see Larry and a favour. S.C. — my extra uppers and funny pet stories. A.Y. — a place in my will. M.H. — radar to find the last good guy in Winnipeg. J.C. — memories of gr. 9, and the hotel where Free Fare can be fround. Carrie — my thanks, love and the dry cleaning bill from grad. Brian — a pair of Jordan's 9½. Roley — coupon for cover girl. And to everyone else I haven't mentioned — a drink at grad on Mr. Mindell, everyone except Mr. Hanec (you've had enough!) Bye!*

I ***Corinna McConnell*** *leave: Tizi — night at Strawberries, my friendship forever. Stikki — a pole at Taboo, C—, and kermit the frog. Brenda — my voice, my brother, and socials. Nada — standing end tables, racing down Main. L.C. — B-ball uniform, hacking skills. J.N. — 26 oz of Tequila, my nickname "Ralph". Tina — memories of Polish social, and my fouling out skills. M.R. — a slam and a jam, a bandage for your neck. Colleen — hair pulling rugby memories, and my bad attitude. Crystal — best wishes to gain weight, hopes for a social life. Sandy C. — my rep., you're best suited for it, my age and fake ID, the bar, socials, my dirty mind, men, and friendship. Bobb — speaker dancing lessons from Ken Matthews. Kathy H. — Shawna's party, how could you forget? Kathy D. — my bra, I know it'll fit!, my friendship. Ariel — my party life, you could use it. (JJ I loved you a long time). Elliot — Portuguese social, Ahhh what memories we have, so does H.L. Rob T. — Tequila shooters at the UNF social, and a backseat. Alvin — a wall to put your fist through, it's been fun. Slawek — Taboo memories, our friendship. Jemal — driving lessons, a pack of smokes. B.S. — all my love forever. Mike R. — mountain music. Douggie — a muff. Mr. Koffman — suspenders. Mr. B. — my morning sleep. Mr. Silver — respect, great times, gr. 9. Mrs. Rhoda — my knees, language and knowledge of the sport, thanks. Shelley — memories, Tabs, Diamond, Soda, parties, Monty's, my love. Marni L. — all the luck you deserve to have. Sean P. — G.S. party. Shane N. — the train, too bad it had to board. Kelly C. — movies at your house, good luck in the future stay good. Val M. — Good times, friendship, B-ball moves, all the geeks left in the school. Mommy — my eternal love and hopes to succeed, thanks. Daddy — my love, it's been hard. Bother — Diamond Club, friendship and love, most of all my looks. Big sister — all the luck, you deserve the best, all my loe. Little sister — big dreams for the future. Varsity Girls — bubble watches. Everybody my sushi joke, use it in good health, See ya!*

I ***Lisa McCuskeee*** *leave: to my sweet love Todd — my caring, love and my heart which you will always remain in. To my best friend Beener — all our tears, laughter. To all my teachers — thank you for your teaching and caring. Nancy — all my prized possessions. Thanks for you and your friendship. To my family — my ashes which I hope you will always cherish. Jason — I'll give you advice, be honest, good, and most of all, never change.*

I ***Kathy McElroy*** *leave: K.H. — anything I broke at her birthday party, lots of — at hotels, and great times with her little man. B.S. — money to get her transmission fixed and a date for grad from Wes. K. S.T. — not much since she never wanted anything from me. C.L. — a memory that goes back to Luxton and lots of love and luck in the future. M.K. — my opinion that I never got to give because she was always giving hers. S.N. — the baby that might have been. Lastly M.L. — my best friend ever, great times since Kindergarten, lots of gas for the Wes K. parking lot, lots of hard times between friends, my friendship forever, and a place to stay if she ever needs it. Thanks Barn. Nobody gets Jeff.*

I ***Sandy Moller*** *leave: K.R. — my dad's car, my Visa (there is no limit with plastic), memories of our car ride (brake), all my guys especially DH, everlasting friendship. L.S. — free lunches for the rest of your life and long distance C. since you like to talk, A BIG KICK IN THE . . ., also a stone wrench. R.T. — my great golfing skills, my tennis ball memories — memories. M.R. — my basketball, like new. S.C. — everlasting friendship, the book I wrote on how to drive a fast car. D.O. — my room in my cabin, and memories of track. D.C. — my special cookie recipe. N.R. — my presidency and memories of Times Club, also an accident free car. S.D. — my BMX (lovely). J.C. — my legs. C.F. — all those nights on the town, ya-right. A.S. — special memories, my talents as prez. R.D. — the fun I had the night with your army friends. J.W. — thanks for your help in math and physics over the phone. Sandy C. — my ID and my name. L.P. — finally found out who your father is . . . C.Z. — hint: your dream guy goes to Times. V.M. — all the fun times and all the guys. KC and SN — the fun we had at Winnipeg Beach and a kit on how to start a fire. T.Z. — my Browns. JJ.Q. — a BIG BIG hit. JJQ and T.L. — what happened to that big tennis game. S.R. — those nice dancers. To the track team — the memory of my speed (ha). Mr. J.S. — thanks for being a great teacher and friend. Mr. M. thanks for that lunch, hope it didn't break you (the tip of course). Mr. S. — you managed to put up with me for two years, thanks. To my graduating class — good luck in the future. To the poor souls left, have fun.*

I ***Alana Munch*** *leave: T.F.— my boots, purse and jacket, and a lifetime supply of peach yogurt (pits optional), A.S. — all my feminist thoughts, and all my jokes about the green lady. B.V. — a worm and a razor blade, have fun! M.C. — good luck in her "real" University. L.B. — instructions on how to go up and down stairs properly. L.S. — a well shaken can of coke. B.B. — the middle toe on my right foot, my cuz R.T., a basketball and all the groupies he wants, and I want a hand written resignation as my body keeper. Mr. D. — my respect. Mr. B. — all the great times driving the dead zone. Mr. P. — good luck on your retirement. My mom — thanks for everything. A.B. — all my thoughts on Freud and my vote. B.M. — thanks for being so gorgeous. Those I might have forgotten — my apologies. The graduating class of 1900 — all the luck in the future, and finally to A.K., T.R., and A.D. — I leave my everlasting friendship, all the memories we've created, and the ones yet to make. A.D. — I also leave you smile to haunt you to your death.*

I ***Victoria Mundie*** *leave: Corrie — many good memories of the good old days, and a seat at Tabs with a Tequila shooter and a bucket underneath your chair. Val — my life collection of Jean Claude pictures and movies (good luck!). Shane — a place on my train and thanx for all the fun times. Kelly — a pair of bell bottom, grass-stained pants, just so you don't try to make our own again. Remember to always stay as sweet as you are! Doug — that sexy lady at the Olive Garden (with the ceasar salad). Ariel — a staple remover and a challenge for a game of B.Ball. I just know I'll win! Markus — a bottle of cover-up for all those nasty scratches on your neck that you got in B.Ball. Bob — Hey pilgrim! You can have anything you want! Suzie — if you get (T.L.), then you will have all that you need. Therefore you won't need anything from me! Dean — an all you can carry shopping spree at 7-11. Thanx*

to the brother I never had. Mel — thanks for all the good memories, I will always have a place in my heart for you. Good luck in future endeavors. Emma — My big sis, thanx for all the words of wisdom, and all your notes from last year! Rueben — Hey bro! You still owe me 8:00 o'clock SHARP! Claire — I leave you all my ex-boyfriends, and words of wisdom; they're not worth it! You'll do a lot better! Jeanne-Sike! You actually believed that I would leave you something. Thanks again baby! Tommy L. — you can have my electric shaver. Even though I'm leaving you better not forget me! Gary — lots of luck in the future, don't work too hard! See you at the football games!

I ***Jason Neiser*** *leave: to all the staff at St. John's that has crossed my path, shared some unpleasant times and also pleasant times — my hopes and best wishes in the years to come. To D.M. and S.H. — a 24 of cans of Moose Bull beer so they can crush the cans on their heads. To S.R. and M.R. — my Porsche in turbo so you two can drive around in a real car. To Ark — my notes so you can catch up with all the days you missed "I wonder why". R.C. — my tools so he can fix his 4x4. To all the guys I know, I leave you my gr. 12 marks so you guys can pass. To all the girls I know, I leave my deepest and dearest sympathies. To all you unlucky girls that passed up the opportunity of a lifetime. To Phyllis I leave my ghost to help in the cafeteria. To Dr. S., Mrs. Couch, V.D., Mr. M., Mr. G., Mr. T., Miss D., Miss B., Mr. H., Miss Crow, Miss Gibb, Mr. H., Mr. W., Mr. F., Mr. O., Mr. D., Mr. R., Mr. K., Mr. S., Miss T., Mr. Y., Miss A., Mr. B., Mr. Horaska, Mr.C., all the guidance staff, Robert James Brown, and any other acquaintances that I have forgotten — all my best memories at St. John's High School.*

I ***Thanh Nguyen*** *leave: A.V. and K.A. — my love and devotion. M.N. — my best friend, my extra fat and moles to add to your collection. P.W. — good luck with B.M. M.C. — all the giggles in physics class. T.N. — physics equations to add to your collection and all the "suppose" and "consider". S.T. — Dave and all the revealing clothes. Mr. D. — much respect and admiration. Mr. S. — the adventure stories in Europe. Mr. H. — all the corny jokes and a piece of my hair. Mr. T. — good health in the future. J.S. — a new name, Jeff F—, a hyper pill. B.V. — my calculator, so don't steal it anymore! E.C. — the unfinished homework. Mr. B. — the cheap marks (ha ha!) A.S. — my employee of the month tag at Towne. A.K. — best of luck. A.D. — a yoyo.*

I ***Brenda Panlilio*** *leave: B.S. — my best friend, the best times of my life. V.M. — a special place in my heart. C.M. — liquor commission and the first time you saw me tanked. J.Y. — popoi and c—. V.E. — that special (but short) moment. T.R. — the humpty dance. T.D. — my everlasting friendship, and Oct. 27/89. Stikki — momoi. A.S. — my air Jordan poster and happiness always. K.G. — Jennifer Narynski. The girls and guys handball teams — my lips, alcohol, weekend parties, and happiness in the future — by the way, don't do anything I wouldn't do (which is what?), My parents — all my love and respect. J.C. — a v— and slim fast. To everyone else I've missed — many good memories.*

I ***Francisco Pavez*** *leave: to whomever gets my locker — the sunflower seeds that I did not eat. To A.B. — all of my political knowledge and expertise (Best of luck Mr. President). R.M. — a vial of penicillin. T.H. — an interpretor for those difficult to understand physics classes. H.A. — my chem worksheets and all my unfinished electronic projects. L.V. — my father's special hangover cure and a couple of doodle pads. M.P. — the official title of: Julian's semi permanent baby-sitter, a book outlining the winning principles of verbal fighting. M.C. — a tin of ground coffee and a seismograph. L.S. — a contact at Winnipeg Honda, so you get a decent car. A.K. — a pondering question: How do you dye your roots black? Mr. George — all my late assignments under his door. To all those who were fortunate enough to know me: I leave the memory of the person who will, in the very near future, control (unknown to you) almost every aspect of your lives. P.S. — party at Marek's.*

I ***Olga Pelepenko*** *leave: S.P. — my everlasting friendship. Thanks for always being there to listen to my problems. Sam — I also leave you my stereo and tape collection for the new apt. with Robbie. N.F. — a box of Kleenex to fill out that grad dress and a box of c— along with a can of W.C. for all your boyfriends. S.J. — a hot fudge sundae for all the nights we spent parked in front of M.S.'s house and social tickets for every weekend. To R.S. — a package of cigarettes and the jersey I never returned. S.S. — an offer to babysit and a package of loose-leaf for all the notes we wrote in English. To my old friend D.C. — a set of computer discs. I would never have gotten through the class without you. Thanks. J.D. — I leave a special place in my heart forever. To my sister Talki, I leave the 40 dollars I owe you and all of my clothes that are already in your closet anyway. Finally, to my mom, my deepest apology for usually being a — and taking it out on you. I'm sorry.*

I ***Selena Prill*** *leave: my loved one R.C. — my bank account for he will need it to fix his truck. Again — my dearest and caring friend. D.P. — a carton of smokes for I probably owe her, and the best times we've had in the past 4 years. M. Shanski — our small chats in between before and after class. (It meant a lot). C.H. — our dirty jokes and memories in marketing. N.F. — my bike because of all the accidents with her car, she needs more practice. B. Rigaux many thanks for the help. I'm going to miss you Hanec, you were there when I needed someone to talk to. B.Ulrich — my pure and innocent mind. P. Couch — my skills of making the monthly calendar and last but not least — to my mother — many apologies for the garbage I put you through, I love you mom.*

I ***Vic Raghoo*** *leave: S.C. — a slant nose Porsche 930, Jaguar XJ6, a dog to replace the ones you lost and a real mustache. R.M. — a pool table, you'll need it after I beat you 85 games to zero. N.F. — a permanent suntan. A.W. — a driver side airbag (of the opposite sex). J.W. — a rolex so you can give a good licking and she won't ask how long you've been ticking. B.B. — free shooters for the rest of your life. M.Z. — Bart Simpson's guide to the universe. A.D. — a lawn mower for your driving pleasure (it's the only vehicle I trust you with). K.D. — never ending friendship and love, brass knuckles, quarter staff, and a machine gun (for those you love). L.S. — a life-size poster of Mr. D. A.K. — year long reservation to Cafe Earl's. A.S. — singing contract with Def Jam Records. C.H. — a box of c—, and a video camera for your next Alberta trip. M.S. — Jamaican beachfront property (about 1 sq. m.). B.V. — an African medallion. E.C. — Bud Bundy toilet paper. C.L. — a (mandatory) return ticket from Paris. L.H. — a real ring, to replace the school ring you're generously giving me. L.B. — an Amiga 2000 and the Mona Lisa. G.S. — a movie of your exploits in Europe. J.R. — an opium pipe. A.C. — Darwin's theory of evolution which you totally contradict. To all I have known — live long and prosper.*

I ***Mark Rarog*** *leave: S.M. — a one piece bathing suit. R.D. — a girlfriend that lives close. E.C. — a horse shoe and a 12 pack. L.S. — a front axle, a driver's license and tickets to all the hockey and football games we never went to. Mr. S. — all the money I owe for swearing. A.S. — lessons on indoor soccer. A.Y. — my five bucks and a book on how long it takes to kiss a girl. W.S. — lessons on how to work out and a handle on your motorcycle (so someone can hold on to something on the perimeter). R.M. — lessons on how not to pick up guys on the bus. C.M. — Royal Crown. S.T. — all the luck in Interior design. B.S. — a new bumper (the one you hit the dog with). S.K. — the number of M.L. and H.L. K.H. — all my memories of the night we spent at Rob's. V.R. — drawing lessons. R.T. — new bicycle tires, my tapes (like you really need them!), and maybe a pardon when you become a cop and catch me speeding. S.C. — the number of Duffy's taxi. B.P. — my J.J. tapes. A.D. — my chem class chair.*

I ***Tysa Rud*** *(a.k.a. Vogue Brooks) leave: Ala — my identification (in case you want to go to the Marble Club anytime before September!), a can of raid (it works on yuppies too!), and a soccer ball to educate a certain player (among other things!). Agn — I leave "THE TOP", THE SCARF" with instructions, and a large supply of Uranium 235. May your knowledge of Physics bring you endless joy. To "THE FLY Z14" I leave — the owner of locker #1147 (for a few hours), I also leave you my baby seals and my violin complete with lessons and talent! To Arko I leave — an unlimited curfew for nights at the Spectrum, a valium for Agn and Ala when people start smoking up next to them, and a reproduction of the mural at Basils (cheesecake included!). To Ali I leave the memory of impersonations of Jackson Pollock with yogourt (it's still there!), a bottle of Vodka (for those English presentations!), and a carpet to sharpen your claws! To Vanity I leave memories of Daniel McIntyre, tarot cards, jokes on cleavage, and dreams of purple rain. (In 17 days the rain will come . . .) To the rest of you I leave the NRG to fight over my Beethoven, to those I don't know, may your pantyhose never fit properly! To D.M. — locker #1147. Thank you!*

I ***Lisa Safioles*** *leave: M.S. — a special place in my heart. My best friends D.H. and K.S., Mr. Hanec — a great Phys Ed teacher in gr. 10, Mr. Press much respect and admiration. Many good memories to all my teachers and friends at St. John's. Mom and dad — troubles of growing up, promise to be successful. C.S. — the memories of the good times we shared. To my pet Cato I leave a lifetime supply of cat chow. J.C. — good luck in the future. S.T. — guilt for a debt not paid. To my storekeeper — my wish to be buried with loads of goodies. My very very close friend T.R., Mr. Stevenson — the greatest teacher I ever had, MS future husband, to all of my teachers and good friends, I leave best wishes for a bright and happy future.*

I ***Rodrigo Santos*** *leave: B.F. — my one and only. S.J.H. — an unforgettable school in my life. M.F., M.K., M.C., M.B. — they are the nicest and most understanding teachers I've ever had. S.C.G. — my dance group's name last year. M.C. — the hardest teacher I've ever had. S.B. my favorite job and of course I want to thank God for giving me a chance to finish my high school; and also to all students who are graduating this year. Thank you so much*

to my parents because without them I would not be here. God bless all of you! Salomat po!!!

I **Bobbette Shoffner** (#12) leave: Kath — a ride home whenever needed, right NOW, clean hamper, sleepovers in the spare room and spare room and talking until I fell asleep or the problem was solved, your own "french braid from hell", and my everlasting friendship — Thanx for everything. Marni (look no "e") — someone who will understand you the way you understand me, even though it's all so "trivial" a real man, a mechanic certificate, your own phone line so your parents won't hate me and all my friendship no matter what!! Breno (Janet #10) — a nickname for every guy we fall in love with, another Portuguese social as good as the first one, gr. 9 all over again and memories of grade 12 grad. Who did we finally decide to take? Also my friendship forever. It's always there! My bro (Alf) — late night talks on the phone, a free pass to Folklorama, thanks for making me realize that boys do mature and a place in my head as a special friend! Colleen (my ghost) — new bingo jokes, old bingo parties, they don't get much better and a book of proper manners, or should I get Greg to teach you? Scuza 24-hour hotline to Dr. Ruth, a pair of C.G.F. pants for those lonely nights, your own team to coach and all the Athletic trophies we'll never see but actually deserve. Cam (my zebra sister) — an airfreshener for Math, and memories of trying to figure out the assignments the night before the test, also a dictionary to look up the words "Get out" and "Don't come in". Mich — my license and my car "Oh by the way, did you know you were giving me a ride home!" Mark — an accurate watch or lessons in telling time, a new pair of Jordan's for each game and "the look". Slawek — future trips to the bar and don't worry, I'll be there. (My little) Ariel — my left leg, (it's the best out of all of them) and a girl who will be good to you. P.S. you'll always be shorter than me. Rob — memories of past years when we actually talked and my parents, since they liked you more than they liked me. Elliot — a spot on the starting line-up of the NBA team of your choice. You deserve to play. Kathy M. — the car of your dreams and a radar detector. Val — my yearbook since you didn't get one, the perfect girl, although she doesn't deserve you and free lunches at McD's. Vicki — I leave you Gary Serediuk. Corrianna — 50 wpm, no errors and a lifetime supply of tequila shooters. Miss C. — an athletic council that does everything and memories of "Ralph". Miss F. — an accident free shopping spree. Mr. M. — 2 free tickets to Les Miserables. Mr. Irv H. — thanks for caring and understanding — and for trying so hard to keep me on the team. Jemal — my impeccable driving skills and an empty glove compartment. Eddie — a life size mirror in your room. Bambi — all my clothes (oh ya, you already have them.) Mom and dad — all the loving, caring, and understanding you gave me over the years. It really was appreciated, a schedule of the times I'll be home not just to sleep, enough rent to cover the years after I turn 25 and a lot of RESPECT for all the times I missed. To all my friends I couldn't fit in — all the memories of our high school years, a future of fun and success. To the halls of St. John's — I leave all my school spirit and a part of my soul!

I **Krystyna Soltys** leave: Steve Baron — a special place in my heart and my everlasting love, Tacie Kocham, Zajac, snuggle bear, the precious moments spent together, the key to my heart, the most touching Romantic poem you wrote and I leave you the first words that I said to you "Ich Liba Dich". Diana Hayes — my everlasting friendship, all those exciting classes in biology including the wedding toast, all those fun times during work experience, Polish dictionary and a Fred Flintstone alarm clock. Violetta Sokol — all the good times together during Folklorama and other social gatherings, the trip to Minnesota, a year supply of slurpees, a special guy to come along, my everlasting friendship, my dancing slippers and I wish you luck in your planned career as a lawyer. Lisa Safioles — my everlasting friendship, to be successful. Thanks for all the times I borrowed your accounting. I leave you my flower mart and our friendship I will treasure. Yvonne Pregley — my petit prince book in hope you'll need it for French class. My everlasting friendship, the exciting Polish school classes, all the sweatshirts we didn't sell, a new set of excuses (the teachers already know the old ones by heart), and all the luck in the future. Andrea Piatkowski — all the great times during Folklorama, a fantasy vacation on a deserted island with —, the dancing performance at Dickinson, and my everlasting friendship. Margaret Rarog — I leave you a lifeteime subscription of Bride's magazine in hope that you'll need it someday, thanks for being there as a cousin and a truly good friend, I also leave all the (free) newspapers we didn't sell?, best wishes, all our childhood memories, and my grad dress. Dorota Porczek — I leave you my long silky hair and my everlasting friendship not just as a cousin but a good friend, you're like the sister I never had. Mom and Dad — I leave you my troubles of growing up, thanks for putting up with me. I love you both very much. Thanks for everything throughout the years. XOXOXO. Mr. Spelmer — thanks for the memories of the three years spent together during the course work experience, which I am sure will help me, I wish you good luck in the upcoming years for expansion, bigger and brighter course not that it isn't already. Mrs.Rigaux — I leave you my soliloquies on the computer, a great big thanks for helping me with my office skills and a lifetime supply of perogies. To my family: brother — a brain and a lifeteime supply of chocolate kinder eggs and pretzels. Thank you and I'll always leave a special place in my heart for all of you. Special thanks for my Grandmam for being there for me. To all my teachers I leave a goodbye, a special thanks and great admiration, respect and appreciation for their help. To myself — the happiness of graduating. To all my fellow graduates — best wishes for the coming years.

I **Jeff Stagg** leave: Mr. O. — a box of Kleenex. V.R. — my car, my gen, winter beater, N.F. — my knowledge in Chem. S.K. — my personal hockey stick. A.D. — the thought of being second best. J.P. — a special place in my heart. Mr. C. — a new pair of glasses. Mrs. Y. — my totally awesome French accent. J.W. — a sense of humor to suit his warped mind. J.R. — the opportunity to be a sex education teacher. A.A. — many good memories, weekend sports. M.Z. — a haircut with style. S.R. — a bottle of mouthwash. Society — my hi-tech brain for observation. A.B. — my awesome jump-shot. A.S. — my fishing rod and awesome techniques. Mr. S. — my computer. B.S. — a life supply of gum. A.K. — luck in the future. A.W. — my programming skills.

I **Mike Stairs** leave: L.S. — a special place in my heart. C.H. — my best friend, the better times of my life. Mr. M. — much respect and admiration. Mr. S. — work experience. Brother — luck in the future. Joel and Arthur — successful years to come in fishing. Tom — snowmobile parts and a great friendship.

I **Luis Antonio Strange** (of sound mind and body?) leave: R.T. — all the tapes he ever borrowed off me. M.R. — my car with all our memories in it. Sl. C. — an English dictionary with a book mark with Duffy's ph. on it. S.K. — a bottle of J.D. and a pinching binge. E.C. — a rabbits foot to sustain his good luck. J.W. — drivers lessons and a one way ticket to hell. S.M. — season tickets to football and a flat tire. M.L. — my new vinyl jacket. W.C. — new soccer ball and joke book because his jokes are sad. K.D. — blank entry form for a W.T.C. at Grand Beach. V.R. — suntan lotion no. 1 and new shades. R.M. — a decent summer outfit and new Nikes (copy cat). B.A. — a comeback so she can say something when we bug her about her height and a Portuguese social ticket. E.S. — a lifetime supply of MooMoo juice and bacteria (yogourt). B.V. — a new cap and a chair that he can stand on to see the people going into his work. C. Mc. and T.B. — a life supply of booze and a barf bag. N.F. — a hip check and a real muscle car. A.D. — a phony drivers license and a pilot's license. M.Z. — a math course that takes place in the afternoon so he can arrive on time. F.P. — a name tag and a box of Cuban cigars. Cr.M. — a box of c—, and some real friends. S.C. — notes for all those math absences and a McDonalds kids meaL. B.S. — a new bikini and a life supply of water balloons. R.D. — a portable bed. B.P. — a new TV, a bottle of soy sauce and perogies. C.L. — a convertible and a via rail trainpass. M.R. — a box of cigs and free tanning sessions. Mr. Koffman an up-to-date seating plan so he can learn his students' names. Mr. Slater — a journal to write in all his great adventures. Mr. George — a blank cheque to make up for all my late assignments. Mr. D. — a book to write in all his jokes and a bottle of Anacin to hand out to his students after his tests. Mr. Blewett — a jazz record and a winning soccer team. My parents and brothers — all my important things and the thought of seeing me move out.

I **Suzie Tacchi** leave: Mich (Salsa Queen) — a driver's license and a car so you can drive yourself to school, an alarm clock that doesn't have a snooze button, all my clothes that you've borrowed, the apartment we'll probably never move into, all the luck with Tony and a friendship that will last forever. Cam — that certain person to fulfill your goal in life. Ha, Ha. My black and silver pants which I've never seen since I let you borrow them, and a big thanks for all the advice over the years. I'll miss you when you're in Europe! Remember to bring back a good looking guy for me!! Kath H. (bubble head) — a French braid from hell, unlimited tanning sessions for free, a bottle of tequila and many good memories. Jerry — some advice — stop worrying about Kath. Bob — a new car, a pair of chase me, grab me, $\%¢\&*$ me pants. Ha, Ha, and a good looking boyfriend so you won't feel the need to flirt as much. Marni — the guy of your dreams and gas money for all those nights we went cruising. Ariel — a lasting friendship and a future filled with happiness and wealth. Rob T. — a jar of black current jam and a knife. Ha Ha! Alf — a book of cheat notes that will get you A's instead of C's and D's. Slav — the car of your dreams. El and Mark — good luck in everything you guys do and keep in touch. Vicki — a house on Wellington Cresc. for you and G.S. Colleen — a full tank of gas so you won't have to push and a longer skirt so I won't have to hold it down Ha Ha. Best of luck in the future. Nada — my Woolco discount card and your own Autopac Agency. Kath Mc. — 360's in Wes K. parking lot and a car that won't break down. Tommy — much admiration from afar. Miss Campbell — a night out on the town with the gang so you can see for yourself what we are really like instead of just

hearing stories. Mr. Hanec — a great coach, and a lasting friendship. Mr. Taggart — respect and admiration. Hope you're feeling much better. You were deeply missed! Miss Fridell — all those long conversations during our spares and a million dollar shopping spree we can both go on. Mr. Mindell — my big mouth, my hot temper and a year filled with great memories. Mom and dad — a big thanks for putting up with me these last past years. I love you guys! To the graduating class — may all your dreams come true and keep in touch!

I ***Ken Toth*** *leave: J.N. — my half of the house, my dirty underwear. T.S. — great memories from Grand Beach and a good night on the town! V.K. — my car, my great skills at pool, a 66 oz of Vodka. K.H. and S.W. — the memories of our LAW class, my watch and all the contents of my wallet. To everyone else — I leave you happiness for your future. If I don't graduate this year, I want everything back.*

I ***Rob Tymchuk*** *leave: Mr. S. — my respect and friendship and my phone number for the Alumni game, calls before 10 pm please. K.Z. — yes I am leaving you something, only because it's tradition. Ask your sister, I leave you my connections, and when you graduate you must pass them down to my sister. L.S. — a lesson on how to dub tapes. M.R. (sparky) — a pair of my ear muffs, you would put them to better use "enjoy". S.C. — a bag of "FERM" peaches, and my little knuckle champion. The BRAT PACK C.L. — a dear friend, thanks for being there. K.H. — a haircut on me. S.T. — after shave "enjoy". M.L. — future model, and a pair of tickets for the Arsenio Hall show. B.S. — just look on the side of the car when it's dirty, and you'll see what I left you. M.K. — Big Red — my baseball hat you lost. You can have it. D.J. — and my sister, my tape collection, split them up, flip for first pick. E.C. — Stud the King of — —, one of my best friends if not my best, too bad we couldn't become better friends until gr. 12. And last my parents — the promise to be successful in the future.*

I ***Maria Lutz L. Villanueva*** *leave: Mom and dad — for the inspiration to excel and the challenge to succeed. S.H. — always care and the compassion to love. "Through the years . . .", Mr. Furtado — a nice, friendly teacher in E.S.L., Miss Fridell — thanks for the desire to share and giving me an opportunity to learn. J.S. — my nice, cute friend. E.O. — "smiling" friend. M.P. — my friend who always talks about love. M.M. — my companion every lunch at school. R.L. — for the ability to laugh and share some funny jokes. A.L. — a very kind friend. To all my fellow graduates — "in every rule there is an exemption . . ." Good luck on your future!! See you around . . .*

I ***Jemal Walker*** *leave: A.W. — my unique driving skills and high tolerance. J.G. — free singing lessons and a portable mattress. D.D. — the speakers and lunches in my car. L.H. — my anti-prep/anti-banger attitude. R.M. — a membership for "Ken Matthews Dance School", V.R. — a pair of optical ultra-violet sensors and deflectors. K.D. — a bottle of vodka and some carpet cleaner. L.S. — a haircut and the other half of your brain. S.C. — the backend of a Duffy's Taxi that I personally removed (with my car), S.R. with working brakes. N.F. — my baby picture. J.S. — the fact that we both know who's of higher intellect (you!). M.K. — a personality. C.L. — a picture frame for a picture perfect person (try saying it fast!). A.D. — a subscription to "GQ" magazine. A.K. — the peaceful thought of never seeing me again! E.C. — my new book, "The General Knowledge of Women" (It's only two pages long!). M.Z. — "AAMMMAAAAAHHMMA". M.R. — a non-sticking band-aid to cover your hickeys. Mr. D. — a saliva sample and brain wave pattern. C.H. — breath mints. Bushmonkey — a brush and some paint remover. A.S. — my American losers joke book. Mr. C. — an eyebrow shaving kit with adjustable blades to rearrange that face of yours, an apology to the people that raised you, memories of my only "100" in physics, and a car bomb (hydrogen, that is); All Americans — the threat of Dan Quayle. All Canadians — the threat of Mulroney and Quebec. Mom and dad — remembrance. A.B. and U.B. — love and gratitude.*

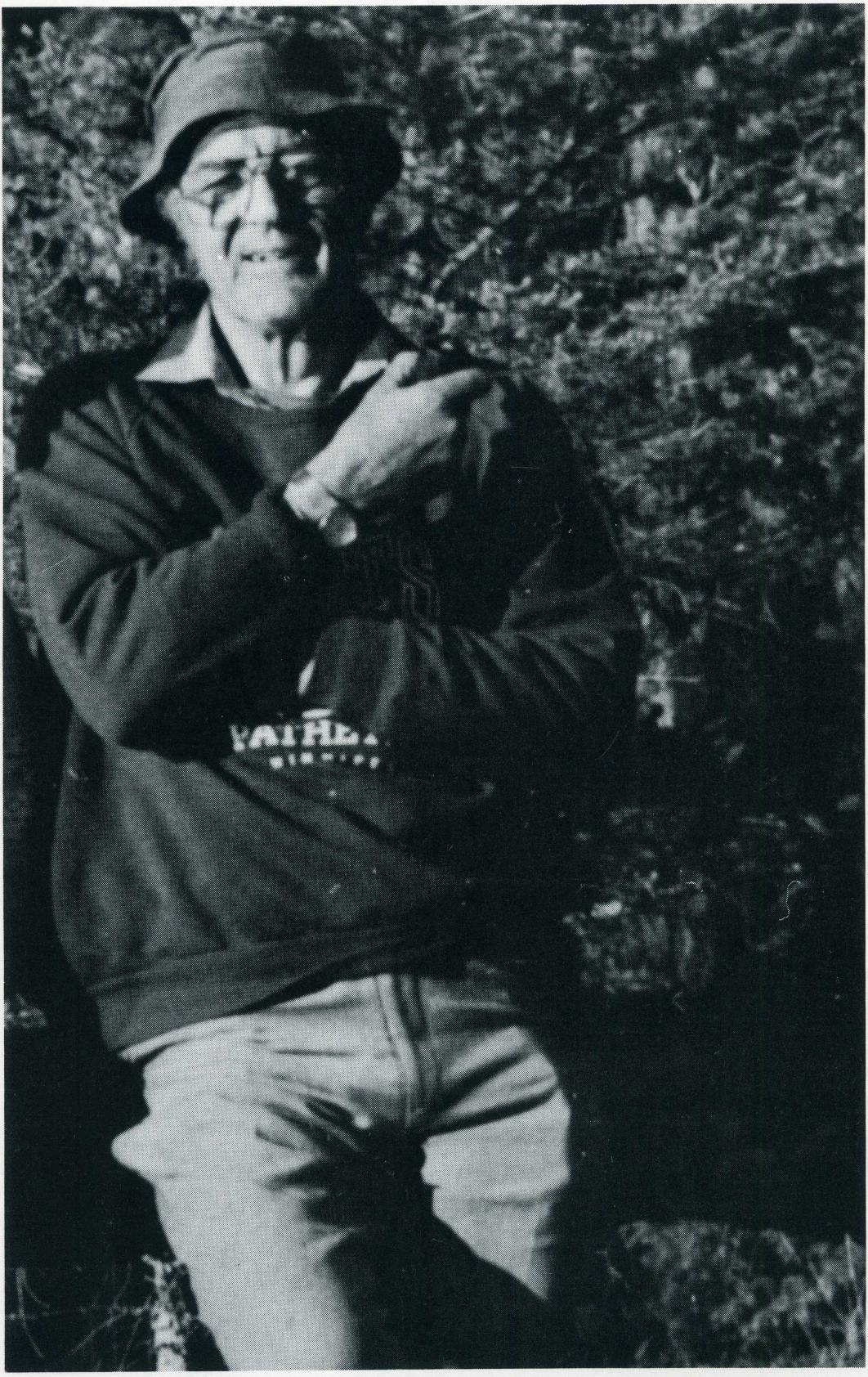
I ***Andrea Williams*** *leave: Colleen H. — 50 coupons worth 50 free drinks each at the bar of your choice, anti-bruise cream, and a manual on low tackling and the prediction that you and Greg will one day get married. Don't argue with me. Crystal M. — a new car and your driver's license. Christine M. — bus fare for two years, romantic nights with one you love, and happiness above all. Brenda P. — a guest spot in one of Janet Jackson's videos, almost 13 years of memories, always know that you are my friend. Joey E. — your own Corvette Stingray. Call whenever you need to talk. Jeff Y. — a couple shots in the head for all the times you've bugged me. Shawn P. — a new bag so I'll get mine back. Shane N. — the ability to drink and not puke, the back of 7-eleven and happiness. Jeff S. — my superior knowledge in everything (except computers). Trevor R. — a thousand Big Gulps. Keith E.G. — my driving skills, and a hackee sack. Ariel S.— the chance to play NBA ball, good luck. To all above mentioned, you have my friendship and love. Mr. Hanec — thanks for all the laughs and advice. You have my deepest admiration. Mr. Stevenson — noogies. Mr. Koffman — a new pair of pants, and a belt to hold up the old ones. Mr. Demo — thanks for being the only one who could teach me math, and foam bricks to throw at your students. Mr. Rosche — a sex ed class. Mr. Press — my admiration and a canoe trip with no hassles. To the Varsity Boys' B.B. team — the ability to slam like Dominique, Jordan, and Magic rolled into one. To the Varsity Girls' Handball team — the no. 1 spot in the province and shots over the mats. To the Varsity Girls' Rugby team — the girl from Westwood and cleats. Mom — thanks for being there through the good and bad times, and for surviving all my accidents, and of course all of my love!!! Mr. and Mrs. Tymchuk — thanks for all the many laughs in the past, and the many laughs to come. Rob T. — We've had some good times and some bad times but we' ve always gotten thru them. I know that some day before it's too late, we'll be able to get back what we once had. Thirteen years is too long to have it end like this. I leave you — the hope that you become what you want as long as you don't get yourself killed, the wish that you find someone who'll love you as much as I do, have and always will, all my love to you. To those unmentioned, you're in my heart. Good luck to future graduates.*

I ***Poid Wong*** *leave: R.K. — a lifetime supply of hairspray and if she's nice maybe more. M.C. — my steady nerves, and a male trollop. NG. — another bug on her face. Jr. — another McHappy Day at McDonalds. Sr. — a few more days of youth before she turns into an old bag. M.P. — a guy that will treat you right. Ngo — a few pounds of my excess weight, the one thing she wanted from me, a night at "Times". S.T. — not necessarily a tall, dark and handsome guy, but one that will satisfy her needs. M — I swear you were the first. G. — great memories from the park, the van, on the floor, etc. B.M. — those 12-year-old birthdays. To the gang — the rides around the block. A.K. — another case of booze. G.K. — some money, you'll need it one of these days. J.S. — thanks for the times when you let me "lean" on you and I mean that literally (one favor down, two to go). To myself — a new attitude.*

I ***Eric Zinowko*** *leave: A.W. — love notes. Thanks for getting me through the year. A special place in my heart, and a free lesson on how to take wide turns. Mr. P. — all my notes which I have — not too many anyways. Mr. D. — "I had a wonderful time and I know my multiplication table — thanks. Mrs. B. — "I won't be late again". Miss T. — "Oh by the way, A.W. did a few assignments for me" — just joking. I had 3 wonderful years — thanks. S.C. — you "huju" — good luck in the future. Mr. B. — I had a marvellous time playing soccer — can I play on the right side now? All ESL teachers — Have I been a brat or what? W.C. — leave my magic soccer shoes — see you at Fury or Team Canada. The Polish connection — keep those parties rolling. W.S. see you at Taboo. Thanks for the rides A.K. You are my best friend. Thank you for the memories and good luck in the future. That's all-folks. Now go home!!!!*

I ***Marek Znamirowski*** *leave: A.D. — half of Mt. Everest, bicycle gears, and change for 25 million people, and spam. A.K. — an infinite amount of stupid questions, a suitcase full of worms (I know, real gross, but you'll be sorry when I'm dead!) F.P. — dead puppies, and an alarm clock. A.B. — A boot to the head, a canoe, and bacon bits. M.M. — One dead American pole vaulter, The Meaning of Life, and some dave's I don't know. Mr. C. — a version of the unified field theory involving fish heads, Elvis impersonations, cheeze whiz, 42, and Mr. Potato Head. M.L. — nothing, I don't know who M.C. is. K.A. — my two-headed love child, useless parts of my anatomy, and the evil Dr. Fred. Z.M. — sushi, my fish. V.R. — Princess Buttercup and life in hell with Bongo. To anyone I forgot or didn't mention, a life supply of straight jackets.*

I ***Tina Zurba*** *leave: To the gang at the front doors — best wishes for years to come. To K.S., C.R., F.C., P.C. — dreams of someday meeting N.K.O.T.B. To all my friends — memories of days gone by and those yet to come. To A.E — WC, JC, RA, WW, etc. CC and NR — my thanks for giving me a little push whenever I needed it. To all my teachers over the years — my gratitude for getting me where I am today. To Mr. S., Mrs. K., Mr. B., and Mr. M. — thanks for being there when I needed to talk. To BJ. D. — my everlasting friendship. R.G. — good luck in finding your place. K.S. — thanks for remembering the way we were. JM, JK, JK, DW, and DW — thank you for giving me the incentive to continue and to dream. Good luck!! To Everyone!! To papa and mom — thank you. To my family — thank you for being there for me.*



It was the Best of Times

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