

Remarkable Seniors

From now on when I hear the words come over the radio, "Please, wait a minute Mr. Postman...", I will remember the lip sync contest from my senior year. Brandon Bowman pursued it when he first heard the announcement of the contest for the pep rally that Friday. He brought together a group: himself, Mike Stead, Hylton Mayer, Justin Leyda, and myself. Thursday we met in Hylton's basement/disco parlor and practiced some dance moves. We gave each move a code name so that during the performance Hylton could just call it out and we would all know which one to do.

Before long, we were at the rally psyched for our big gig. Our names were called and we went behind the scenes into the auxiliary gym. There we drew which song and in what order we would be perform. We were to go first. Mr. Imhoff locked us in a storage room and we practiced our swingin' jig. I was a little nervous, but realizing the main objective was to be idiotic, I knew all would go well. Soon, it was our time to shine. We were introduced as we centered ourselves on the floor. The song's immortal words began and Hylton shouted the calls, "Brady! Spaz! Milli Vanilli! Three Amigos! Centipede!" Most of the dance was a blur to me, but afterwards I calmed down as we watched the other routines. Finally the announcement was made, "And the winners...the seniors!" The celebration began.

by Greg Smith

For three days in July 1992, Mickey LeRoy, David Simmons, Todd Beeler, Chris Shafto, and I traveled to the Red River Gorge in central Kentucky. We hoped to escape the our daily routines by taking a short "vacation."

After breakfast on the second and most memorable day, we started our slow descent down to the river from our distant rock house. Upon arrival, we noticed a twenty-foot high rock that jutted out above the water. After checking, we were amazed that we couldn't even touch bottom at the edge of the rock. So for hours that day, we jumped and dove into the cool water below.

After hours of cloudless sky and blazing sunlight, rain clouds began to threaten overhead. Tired, hot, and annoyed with the incredibly persistent biting flies, we started back. Suddenly, a huge clap of thunder shook the ground, and a relieving and cooling torrential rain began to fall upon us.

When we finally arrived back at our campsite, the sun began to shine. Mickey and I ran to a rock cliff suspended hundreds of feet above the ground. A vivid, unbroken rainbow stretched across the horizon and beams of sunlight streaked through the clouds. Neither of us said much, but stood in awe for quite some time admiring the scene. It was the perfect way to end a memorable day and vacation.

by Matthew Ford

Winning a high school state championship is something that every high school athlete dreams of. Those who have done it know that to achieve this, it takes a mixture of skill, hard work, determination and luck that gel together with perfect timing.

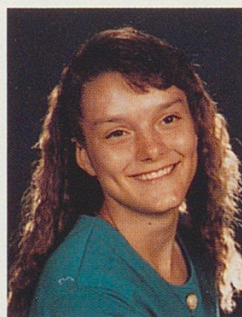
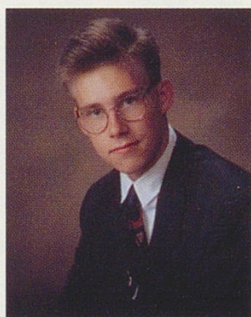
This winning combination happened for me my sophomore year, when I won a state championship in doubles with my tennis teammate and best friend, Amy Spiegel. When sectionals finally arrived, I was really nervous. I had never played competitive doubles before, and I didn't want to let Amy down with my lack of experience. As it turned out, our contrasting personalities were a great balance. Amy calmed me down, I psyched her up. I played very aggressively, while she was more conservative.

At the State tournament we had several close matches, but we survived them all to reach the finals. I'll never forget the match Amy and I played in the state finals. Amy and I, a tandem normally known for our carefree, light hearted attitude on the court, played with more determination and intensity than ever before. We went on to win the first set easily, and gritted out the close second set, winning the match with a score of 6-1, 7-6.

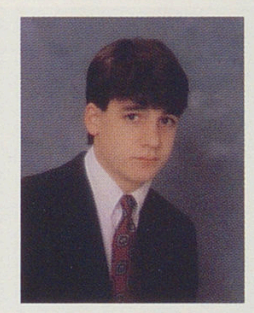
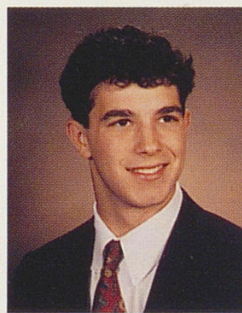
Nothing could compare to the feeling of pride for our school when we were awarded our trophies. It is one of my many cherished high school memories.

by Alison Levy

Matthew Hunter
Emily Hurd
Sarah Jackson
Jaime Jahnigen
Courtenay James



Elizabeth Jerome
Carrie Johnson
David Johnson
Amy Jollis
David Jolly



Jennifer Jones
Deon Jordan
Jennifer Joseph
Scott Kabakoff
Shinya Kawachi

