

*Farewell, Niles East!*

# WHEEL

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NILES EAST HIGH SCHOOL, SKOKIE, ILLINOIS

Friday, May 30, 1980



*Twenty-first Annual Senior Issue*

# Retirees discuss plans

Three East social studies teachers, representing total of 57 years of teaching experience, are retiring at the end of this year.

Sylvia Mazouch who has been at East for the last 14 years says she has no regrets about retiring. "I've had my share of pleasant moments. I've enjoyed the students. But there's more to life than getting up at dawn every day," Mazouch said.

**MAZOUCH PLANS** to "love my animals, dig in my garden, read, and play bridge," after she retires.

William Osness who has 19 years of teaching experience at East plans to take advantage of the early retirement plan by retiring at the end of this year.

"I'll miss the contact with the students. It keeps you young in your approach to life," Osness reflected.

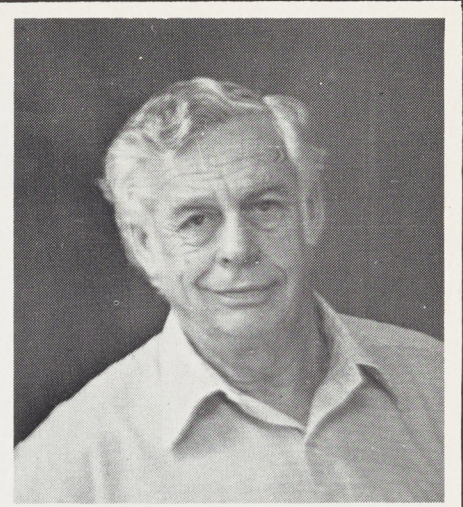
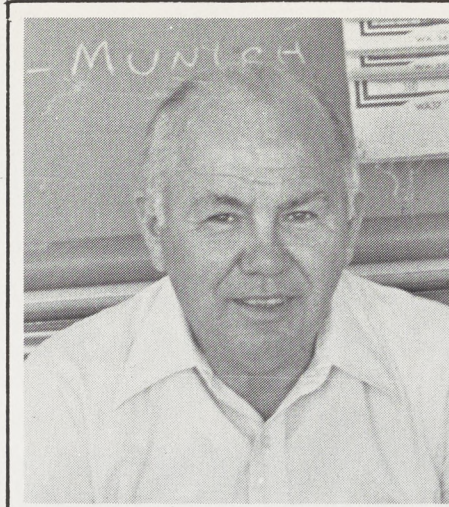
**WITH 19 YEARS** at East, Osness said that student attitudes have

recently taken a turn for the worse.

Mike Ewing also had strong feelings about the changes in student attitude in recent years. "The school is now divided into antagonistic camps. It seems as though we're not in this together. Everyone seems to be in his own separate cubicles — teachers, students, and administrators," Ewing said.

Ewing blames student disinterest in "learning" and the mass of antagonisms on the restructured daily schedule. "Students drift from one 40 minute period to the next. In a 40 minute period, there is no time to work individually with a student or inspire a class with relevant topics off the course objectives," Ewing stressed.

**EWING PLANS TO** remain active in the future by either coaching football at North Park or Lake Forest Colleges, and traveling.



Retiring teachers and librarian from top left to right, include William Osness, Mick Ewing, Loretta Redford, and Sylvia Mazouch.

# Toback captures second term

Student Senate President Paul Toback '81 was reelected over Julia Bienias '82 on May 21 to co-govern the Student Congress at North.

"Julia put up a good fight and waged a good campaign," said Toback. All three Niles schools elected a president with the stipulation that co-presidents would exist wherever the East president would go next year. Toback will be working with North president, Stacey Brustin '81. Bill Weiss, current East advisor will be the advisor at North next year.

"I HOPE STACEY and I will be able to work well together," commented Toback.

Student Senate sponsored a variety of activities this past year. Some

included the Iran and draft surveys, two \$250 scholarships to Washington for the Presidential classroom, a \$250 scholarship for graduating senior, and crazy hat day. In addition, there will be a free concert by Glacial Till on June 6 in the auditorium.

Next year Toback hopes to have more all-school activities and more student involvement.

"AS THE YEAR closes, I'm very sorry to be separated from my friends but we don't have any choice, so I hope to make the best of the situation by making new friends at North and keeping old ones who are going to West. I'd like to urge everyone to lend their cooperation also."

# District 219 enacts new drug policy

The recent Board crackdown on drugs is a concerted effort to rid Niles Township of in-school drug use, said David Schusteff an East dean of students and member of the task force established to study, plan, and enforce regulations concerning the problem.

The task force is one facet of Board member Erich Moch's seven-point plan. The plan is an outline of policies intended to curtail in-school drug use.

**ACCORDING TO SCHUSTEFF**, the task force will propose concrete

recommendations intended to obliterate drugs from the schools.

"I think we need a more effective policy for first time offenders. This includes the addition of the word expulsion in the behavior code," Schusteff said.

The need for a more stringent drug policy follows the realization by the deans that many first time offenders are not first time users.

"**OUR CURRENT POLICY** is effective for first time users, but most

of our offenders have been using drugs since junior high school," Schusteff said.

The harsher drug policy complies with the Board's mandate by law to provide and preserve an educational atmosphere within the school, Schusteff stressed.

As for media stories on the alleged drug problem at East, Schusteff said they represent gut reporting rather than serious investigative work.

**OTHER PROVISIONS** in Moch's seven-point plan in addition to the task force include:

\*Notice be served to all parents and students that the use of and trafficking of drugs will not be tolerated;

\*All students who are caught using or trafficking drugs and alcohol be dealt with severely;

\***ALL STUDENTS** smoking areas be immediately discontinued;

\*The cause of drug abuse be articulated to the high school students and that a working relationship be set up with junior high students;

\*In-Service efforts be established to educate the faculty and administration concerning drug abuse; and

\*An effort to "go public" by publicizing the Board's intent to keep drugs off the Nilehi campuses.

psychiatrist who has trouble trying to disprove that his patient is dreaming his life away.

**THE CONTEST WHICH** was held nationwide, had thousands of entries. Faced with this fact, Kantz said, "I have just as much of a chance as anyone else."

As a Sophomore Honors English student and a reporter for the Nilehite staff, Kantz gets much experience in writing. Kantz has entered other writing contests but does not know the results of them yet. The reason Kantz entered the National Scholastic Writing Contest was to "see where I stand as far as my writing is concerned."

In the future, Kantz intends to progress and develop his writing to the best of his abilities. He also plans to enter and maybe even have his material published. Making a career of journalism or creative writing is also a part of Kantz's plans for the future.

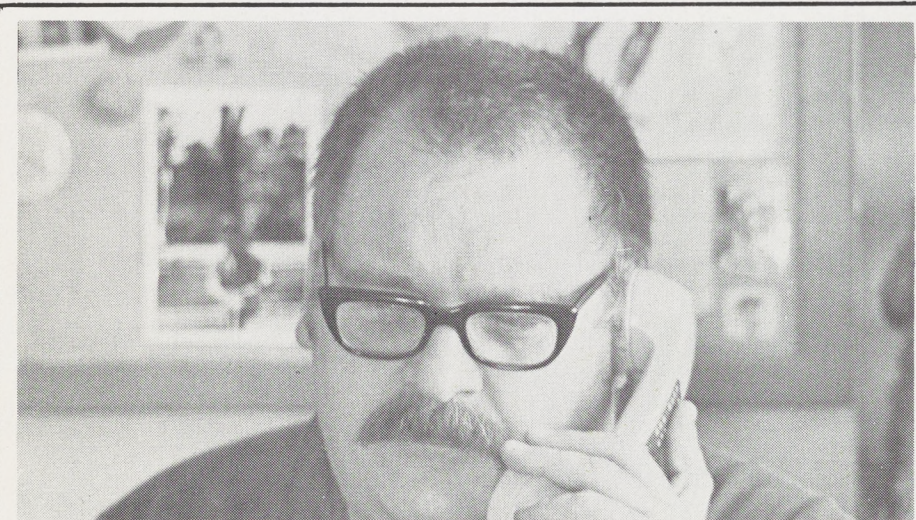
# Gymnast Malitz; conference champ

Steve Malitz, sophomore gymnast at East, captured the conference all-around title at New Trier East High School, May 15. The effort coupled with a third place finish in the all-around by junior Mike Lankford, helped the Trojans remain in second place in the conference standings. The Trojans boast a 4-1 conference record and an 8-1 overall record for the season.

Malitz compiled over 7.0 on every event except the side horse. His best efforts of the season on the still rings, parallel bars, and vaulting clinched a title with a 6.96 average on six gymnastic events.

**OTHER TOP-SIX** finishers at league level included Steve Fishman on free exercise; Steve Korn on horizontal bar; Jim Lankford on side horse; and John Murray on still rings.

At District competition May 21 at East, Malitz earned a fifth all-around, second on floor exercise, and fifth on high bar. East finished third at the competition.



Chief of Security, James Puff is responsible along with the deans for enforcing the new drug policy. (photo by Erich Massat)

At the last Spring Sports Award Assembly, the following students won awards:

**MOST VALUABLE PLAYERS:**  
**BASEBALL** Harold Schwartz  
**BOYS GYMNASTICS** Mike Lankford and Steve Malitz

**BOYS TENNIS** Eric Hinchman  
**INDOOR TRACK** Barry Leb  
**OUTDOOR TRACK** Barry Leb  
**ARCHERY** Sharon Jacobson  
**BADMINTON** Judy Klancic  
**SOFTBALL** Nancy Kusek  
**GIRLS TRACK** Linda Becker

**OUTSTANDING SENIORS:**  
 Kelly Walls  
 Claudia Brisk

**AL BECK AWARD WINNERS**  
 Barry Leb  
 Claudia Brisk

# 'My Fair Lady' provides enjoyment

By Andi Levin

My Fair Lady, a musical adapted from George Bernard Shaw's well received tale, "Pygmalion," was chosen as East's farewell spring musical, ending a 17 year tradition of performing a Broadway show each spring.

The play, a romantic musical, starred alumna Debbie Crane '69 as the female lead, Eliza Doolittle; Ted Hill '80, who portrayed Professor Henry Higgins; Andrew Rosenson as Alfred P. Doolittle, Eliza's father; and Ira Strongin '82 as Colone Pickering. "My Fair Lady" featured a composite cast of 38, including 13 alumni. Crew and orchestra members brought the total number involved to 147.

The play centers around Professor Higgin's acceptance of Pickering's bet that he could not transform a very

dirty Eliza into a lady within 6 months. His success was to be tested by trying to pass Eliza off as a lady at the Embassy ball, which he does successfully. The greedy blackmailer Zoltan Karpaty, played by Scott Tauber '81, tries to discover Eliza's true origins (lower class Cockney). After much difficulty he decides that she is a Hungarian princess.

The sets, designed by a professional designer Gary Baugh, were excellent, being both realistic and designed to shorten the time necessary to change props in between scenes. The period costumes, which had been rented for the show, added much to the aire of professionalism that surrounded the performance.

Technically, the sound under the direction of Brad Dorfman '83, was very good, although

the actor's speeches were occasionally lost due to their talking too fast. In the beginning, Eliza's quick speech obscured her lines, already partially buried under her Cockney accent.

The lighting crew, headed by Craig Weisman '81 and Gena Schoen '81, provided a tasteful accompaniment. Other crew chairmen included Mike Schaffner '81, construction; Maureen Statland '81, costumes; Tim Ortman '81 and Andrew Rosenson '72, publicity; Marc Small '82, pinrail; Linda Sugarman '80, programs; Lisa Geiser '80 and Muriel Steiner '79, properties; Jackie Woll '81, tickets; and Carol Miller '78, make-up.

All told, this performance was equal, if not above, many professional efforts. The effort, money, and time spent cannot accurately be recorded in the theater program.

The cast, crew, and orchestra members are to be heartily commended for a well done effort that unfortunately was to be East's last theatrical production.



Clockwise: Prof. Henry Higgins (Ted Hill) dances with Eliza Doolittle (Debbie Crane); Donna Kulwin and Norman Fox dance the "Ascot Gavotte"; Higgins discusses Eliza with his mother (Elleah Horowitz); Higgins paces about nervously waiting for Eliza to make her social debut. (photos by Jeff Silver and Steve Suslick)



## Proms remain traditional; only themes, students change

The theme of this year's prom may be "The Times of our lives," but for many East alumni, the themes of their prom have included "A night in Bermuda," the 1959 theme; and, a Southern Ball, which the 1960 prom was centered around.

Students attending those events arrived in cars with tail fins, with the dream car being a two-toned, red and white Cadillac. The boys, sporting crewcuts, wore white dinner jackets, while the girls dressed up in strapless, knee-length formals. After prom arrangements for 1960 attendees included a snack at Chez Paree, which the junior cabinet had rented for the affair.

IN 1956, RUSS Carlyle and his orchestra serenaded prom goers at the June 1 affair, held at the Gran Ballroom of the Palmer House. The prom leaders included Joyce Holtz and Jim Hartman.

Although 1969 was a year of anti-war protest, long hair, blue jeans, and black arm bands, the 200 students who attended prom on the whole, dressed very conservatively: the boys, dressed in the traditional white dinner jackets, escorted their dates, who tended toward long, flowing dresses and white gloves, and "Camelot" hairstyles. Dick Carlton and his orchestra played while the prom guests dined on punch and petit fors in the plush atmosphere of the

Highland Park Country Club.

In 1974, the North Shore Hotel was the site of "The Trip." The band, Chapter IV, provided the rock-to-traditional music that the couples danced to. Prom fashions included platform shoes for the girls, who also sported hair that was usually shorter than their dates. Long dresses replaced the usual mini-skirt. Boys now wore tuxes although many of their suitcoats featured prominent prints.

TONIGHT, OF COURSE, East's last prom is being held. With an expected attendance of over five hundred people, many more will gain memories that will live on through both yearbook pictures and prom keepsakes.

## Mayfield and Derichs chosen as favorite teachers

This year, for the third time, Jeanne Derichs and Frank Mayfield have won "favorite teacher" in the senior survey.

Although both Derichs and Mayfield have had this honor bestowed upon them before, they were both surprised that they had won.

MAYFIELD, WHO does not believe he is deserving of the award, is just "happy to have won." Derichs feels highly complimented and slightly embarrassed for being chosen above the other teachers.

Both Mayfield and Derichs have their own techniques when it comes to teaching.

Mayfield believes in taking a "practical approach."

Derichs, on the other hand, tries not to show favoritism. She makes the classes challenging, and communicates with the students.

DERICHS TEACHES elective English courses and Mayfield teaches family living. Mayfield's students consist mainly of seniors though he does supervise a freshman study hall. Derichs has a variety of students ranging from freshmen to seniors.

Counseling often enters into Derichs' job. Her advise to students is, "If you have a problem in a class I'll try to

help, but if it's a family problem, talk with your parents."

Even though Derichs does not know Mayfield personally, she suspects that they are continually winning the position of "favorite teacher" because, "We enjoy laughter, even if sometimes the laughter is directed at us."

NEXT YEAR WHEN a senior survey is taken, the results may change. There will be more students and more teachers. Chances are Derichs and Mayfield may not win favorite teacher again. Will they be replaced? No one knows except the class of '81.

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# Last Will and Testament . . .

To Coach Poznansky, a complete set of four visas so he is permitted to stay in the U.S. and to Howie Fogel, all the little girls he wants.

**David Americus**

To Sue Dickman I leave George from the gas station. To Lynn Breidenbach I leave more confidence. To Brian Wexler I leave a box of Hershey's kisses, a message on his locker, a phone call at 7 in the morning, and good luck always. To Barb Belair I leave Brian Wexler because I know she really does have a crush on him.

**Chris Anderson**

To Bernie I leave a senior year filled with straight A's. I leave Jana a chocolate bunny and all the love in the world.

**Louis Bahrmassel**

To Mr. Mayfield I leave another Janet, Marcia, and Lisa at Niles North, Good luck. To Janet Small I leave all the whip cream that there possibly is to satisfy her hungry needs. To Lisa Mizock, all the happiness in the world. And to Sandy Salas all the French Cuts.

**Marcie Baizer**

To Coach Galla and Coach Coulson, I leave a chance I never got. To Dean Shusteff, another junior cut day and the whole class of '80 in BAC. To Greg, Gary, Scott, Dave, and the two Al's, a night at my house. To Mr. Gralowski, many thanks. To the pea coat gang — happiness, and to Marci — everything.

**Dan Bartfeld**

To Mark Finckle, I leave Laurie's arms, Willie Nelson's songs, Steve Lisco's mom, a S.O.B. turn with Jackie Brown while the driver is going slower than 65 m.p.h., an invitation to meet my neighbor's friends from England, and a small gymnast with a nice rear end. To Steve Schaller, I leave a '74 challenger in mint condition, a home in Tennessee, and a party where the girls aren't all geifs. To Mr. Bostic, I leave a basketball team whose players' number are all 24 and 42, because it will confuse the other team and make a twenty point difference at the end. To Mike Bernstein, I leave the chance in high school athletics that I never had, three inches; and a brain. To Henry Goldenstein, I leave two Mitch Kalters and a Jim Cronig, to help make our hockey games close. To Mr. Ferguson, I leave a play book that includes more plays than a 132 blast, 234 slant, 438 quick pitch, and punt.

To Dave Gassel I leave the answer to his famous question, "Hey, what are you guys doing?"

**Bob Bernstein**

To Janice Iacullo, I leave an automatic pants stuffer and a batting average. To Ruth Paul, I leave bacon to sizzle on her legs and goober. To Janice Feldman, I leave Ivan Santacruz. To Mr. Sanstead, I leave students who dress during Lent.

**Barb Belair**

To Marky, my baby brother, I leave three happy years without me and good luck. To Lisa Yedlin, an everlasting friendship with me and happiness for the rest of her life. To Ellen Lebowitz, a phone call and the best of luck and happiness. To my sweetheart, Timmy O'Malley, I leave all my love forever and all the happiness we share!

**Brigitte Bielinski**

To Janice Iacullo, I leave a life's supply of "Rod Stewart" and quarter pounders with cheese. To Ruth Paul, I leave a date with Nerdburt, a mommy, a daddy in S., and a hick friend. To Ellen Lipsky, an "A" in Family Living, 10 bowling tips, and a lifetime friend. To Ira Shapiro, one big "Yea-Rah." To Ellen Gradman, a nousy card. To Karyn Wilner, the "Three Musketeers"

and J.J.

**Barbara Bienick**

To Connie my best friend, I'll miss you, Good Luck at West! Mr. Mayfield, you're more than just a teacher, you're a great friend. Puffer, the best guy around, thanks for a great four years! Coach Rifkind, thanks for the best season I've ever had. Good Luck at North. To Cari, Good luck wherever you end up.

**Lori Blackman**

To Dave Bart, a lifetime's supply of lifesavers, the Investment Club machine, and a dead cow. To Rick Simmons, a hell of a lot of patience for the next four years and Mr. Yursky. To Roger Zander, just another hole in the wall with a funny red headed thing and Dynamo. To Jay Plich, a lifetime's worth of tennis lessons and my brain.

**Jan Blok**

To Dave Lorig, many round toothpicks and a new alarm clock. To Al Freidman, more knobs to play with on your stereo. To Gary Karhoff, help in college, after blowing off 4 years in H.S.; to Al Weiner, 18 Gran Prix's, 14 condominiums, 12 T. Bills and a razor. Dan Bartfeld, a mirror and some girls to play American Gigolo on. To Dean Schusteff, a great time giving North kids hell. To Scott Reicin, I leave nothing, because Jenny and Squiggy will buy it for him anyway.

**Gregg Bolotin**

To my brother, Henry, I leave good teachers, grades and an excellent time at Niles West. To my teachers, I leave many thanks. To Chris Anderson, The nicest "3-piece suiter" and lots of Rocko-Rocko. To Renee Olson, lots of frat parties and good luck at Augustana.

**Lynn Breidenbach**

To Andi Kotler, I leave a hospital insurance plan. To JoAnn Mikos, I leave "B.B." To Colleen Hubbard, I leave a new arm. To Madeleine Cerrone, I leave Steve Dahl. To Steve Brooks, I leave a friend and a picture of myself to cherish while I'm away in Utah.

**Kathy Brooks**

To Beth Feldstein, I leave three bowls on her table in her dorm room next year, and the ability to speak clearly. To Laura Grodskey, I leave thanks for her friendship and all night phone calls. To Renee Friedman, I leave the Indiana boys. To Lisa Samuelson, I leave "Who Will Buy," tanning on the roof, an open offer to stay in my room next year.

To Marcie Mandell, I leave bottles of Diet Rite Cola and a pot of hot coffee.

To Sue Rotblatt, I leave a washroom to talk in. To Mr. Cooper, I leave a certificate of congratulations for not going insane this year. To Alan Friedman, I leave my boots and thank God for spilled beer.

**Linda Burstyn**

To Mr. Osness, I leave the book "World War III." To Priscilla Burgess and Anita Lorenz, I leave a six pack of Heineken. To my friends, I leave a hell of a lot of good times. To Mark McCracken, a snow mobile to use over the winter. To Ilissa Greenberg, I leave the best of luck always.

**Andy Caplin**

To Rich Human, I leave a pink cadillac and a massage parlor so he can start his own business.

**Brian Casey**

To Joanne Mikos, door chimes from Wally Phillips. To Renee Williams, I leave you and so on, and so on, on your skateboard. To Andi Kotler, I leave a comb, brush, Farrah Fawcett shampoo, ruby red lipstick, rouge, and false eyelashes. To Colleen Hubbard, I leave a garbage can full of Oompas from Willie Wonka.

**Madeleine Cerrone**

To Frank Mayfield (Fuzzy), I leave a classroom full of mature girls who don't laugh at things they should have learned years ago, and of course all my love.

**Karen Ciskoski**

To Bunny Greiman, I leave a private expressway, a chocolate factory, all the sex, drugs and rock 'n' roll you can handle, and a forever friend; to Melissa Glazer, I leave a basket of diapers, an excellent speedweek '80, a tourist outfit, and a golden friendship; to Debbie Gibbons, I leave the best memories of Harvard Point, a lot of nerve, a map of Chicago, and a friend forever; to Stacey Udell, I leave a sunrise that you can see through with a clear vision; to the rest of the gang, I leave all the love in the world, good luck, it's been great.

**Love always, Nancy Cohen**

To Al Weiner, I leave a silver spoon and a towel to wipe his brown nose; to Paul Kahan (King Crappie), I leave a box of soggy Lucky Charms and a tub of Buc Bait; to Emil Capitani, I leave a winning sophomore basketball team at Niles West.

**Steve Cooley**

To Robyn Gomberg, I leave an I.D.; to Wendi Kamp, I leave another Key Club dance; to Rich Rudy, I leave "Rocky Horror Picture Show"; to Henry Goldstien, I leave Red Speedwagon; to Ellen Zinman, I leave you another pair of "Lee" jeans and a filet mignon; to Stephanie Wolcoff, I leave you myself and a lifetime supply of Niles West guys; to Carol Rollick, I leave a portable radio to take with you wherever you go; to Andi Wexler, I leave a basketball player with curly hair (no one in particular, of course); to Billy Keller, I leave memories of New Year's Eve.

**Cheryl Cooper**

To Karen, I leave a room full of cookies, cakes and candies in hope that someday she will be able to gain a whole pound; to Chris, I leave our many diets that we started but never finished; to Debbie, I leave a whole street of orange traffic cones for you to run over with your car SPARKY; to Joel Kessler, I leave a good T.P. job on your house; to my sisters, Margie and Patricia and my brother Billy, I wish you good luck next year at Niles West; to Mr. Malone, I leave you one good timing with no mistakes.

**Susan Coyne**

To Richard, Julie and Bobby, I leave many happy times at West; to Joann and Tracy, I leave the anniversary cakes I never baked; to Chris, I leave a new Hollywood Park; to Leslie, I leave a poster saying "Pigs are my thing!"

**Marypat Cristante**

To Coach Ricardi, I leave ten Mark Pollacks, five plexyglass clipboards to smash into a million pieces, "Wild Man," Louis' three younger brothers, an orthopedic license to work on knees, Alan Portnoy to referee all future Niles West wrestling meets, \$2000 in cash for nose job and plastic surgery, and a Sectional Championship with 12 fourth place finishers.

**Mark DeMar**

To all my friends, I leave all the love and friendship that we've shared these past four years and a toast to the Harry Buffalo's; to Bill Weiss, I leave a man who I have had the privilege of sharing a friendship with. You're one in a million and I can't begin to express my appreciation for all you've done for me. Please remember me because to me you're unforgettable; to Gail, I can't leave you anything because our 13

years of friendship has just begun another year. I wish you all the luck and happiness the world has to offer. Thanks for letting me learn the definition of "friendship."

**Love always, Barb Dickstein**

To Mr. Osness, my homeroom teacher, I leave an American flag for a true American; to Jeff Dubin, I leave a couch for all his psychiatric patients, and a lonely hearts column; to Sue Coyne and Chrissy Billisits, I leave the spotlight at the corner of Howard and Skokie Blvd. and all of the memories that go with it; to Nancy Kusek, I leave an endless amount of change for lunch.

**Debbie Doniger**

To Mrs. Powell, I leave a pen and a piece of notebook paper just in case she has the urge to write a paper while driving on the road; to Mr. Wolfram, I leave an ink pad and a stamper that says "N.T.H.S.," all the music that is in concert order, two bass clarinet reeds, and a red letter day; to Maureen, I leave a thermometer so she can watch the mercury go up and down.

**Hope Drucker**

To Rich Nikchevich, I leave a pair of "spaghetti arms"; to Mike Moy, I leave a person to make his decisions in college and a new Fischer space pen; to Bob Rotche, I leave a '69 Mustang Fastback.

**Jeff Dubin**

To Gabi, I leave a day when everyone can make it to her party; to Julie, I leave a chair to fall off of, someone to tell her how to drive, and a gallon of Rocky Road ice cream; to Wendy, I leave a case of Old Style; to Robyn, I leave lots of memories and Good Luck; to my "family," I leave.

**Adeline Eberle**

To J.D., I leave the courage to ask S.B. out and the rise of two rungs on the social ladder; to Bill Keller, I leave a 1969 Z28; to Bob Rotche, I leave a set of J.B.L. Studio Monitor speakers; to all the students of Niles East, I leave the memory of having attended the best of the three Niles Township schools; to Steve Ehrlich, I leave a Key Club without any members.

**Scott Elesh**

To Mark, I leave Paycheck, Tucker, Willie, Waylon, and Elvis; to Rich and Henry, I leave a million mirrors for next year; to Bob, I leave more mementos for his museum; to Mike, someone to keep him out of trouble; to Dave a slapshot; to Steve L., a landlord who lets him do anything; to Joy, my love forever.

**David Ellison**

To Farmer Cris and her devoted animal friends, I leave, a farm and a barn to play in; to all the teachers who participated in the class course luncheons, I leave you with the fact that I caught over 32 mice in that class which lived on the carry dishes you ate from.

**Bill Englehardt**

To Miss Matlak, I leave another Rhonda on the badminton team; to Sharon Barrett, all the disco records that you can dance to; to Pam James, I leave you the most fattening foods around.

**Jackie Espinueva**

To Ruth Paul, I leave your favorite sailor with the green teeth and an appearance with me on "Zoom;" to Barb Belair, a typesetting machine of your own so you can practice at home; to Shari Miller, a date with my brother set up by me, and a seat in the debate club next year at Northern; to Julie Harris, some more kinky Florida guys.

**Janice Feldman**

To Norman Fox, I leave a pair of indestructible glasses, the old secret

# ... The Class of '80

handshake, dancing lessons, my frisbee, the best of luck for the future and many thanks; to Jeff Sumner, I leave high-heeled boots and a masculine laugh; to David Americus, I leave a vote in the senior survey in the category of Friendliest; to Coach Gerry Ferguson, I leave all of my wonderful football memories and a new set of eyes.

#### Daniel Finn

To my brother Randy, I leave my guinea pig, bird and mouse and lots of good times and luck at Niles West; to Lisa Mizock, I leave a big fat "Thank you" for all the memories.

#### Julie Firfer

To Michele Dodd, I leave the fun times in Biology (baaa), a dance, a skeleton, a goat, and Wilma/Herbie, Dan, Larry, Scott, Al, Steve, Don, Mike and all the rest of them; to Mr. (Fuzzy) Mayfield, all your fantastic jokes in a giant 3 volume set, never to be censored; to Shari Moss, all the good times, like Tim. Franko, Nursery and crafts and really which is better, Burger King or McDonald's?; to Linda Fertel, many years of devoted friendship which I'll always remember. Most important, a tankful or two (three?) of gas; to Cheryl Cooper, a more intelligent way to cheat for a management test other than using a string.

#### Susan Fisch

To Barb Reich and Elaine Tzakis, I leave a thousand wishes of good luck; to Judy and Joy, my irridiscent red cap; to Munhi, three more years of high school and lastly, I leave Miss Matlak a great badminton team at Niles West.

#### Thea Fisherkerler

To Steve Lisco, Tina Lee; to Pud, Dave, Rich, Steve, Bob, etc. . . . a tape to **Dirt**; to Dean Schusteff, an unserved in-school suspension for junior cut day; to Mr. Wolfram, a trumpet player, who improves instead of getting worse; to Niles East, a fleet of bulldozers, a wrecking ball, and many tenants for new condos; to Paul Toback, a clippings of all his newspaper pictures, articles, and TV films, to put under his pillow so he can worship himself in his dreams.

#### Steve Fishman

To Coach A. Poznansky, a bucket of crawfish to use for bait, some new friends to weightlift with at the "Y", Leo Durocher's book on how to manage baseball, and good luck to you and your brother for next year's wrestling season; to Coach S. Poznansky, a move by East Leyden's varsity wrestling team to North's district next year; to Bill Stein, a promise to never use his name again, and a dozen combs; to Chris Redlin, an argument that doesn't end with a laugh, and a peanut butter and jelly sandwich as a bribe for sunbathing with you; to Dave Americus, I leave Omar Kushinov.

#### Howard Fogel

To Dave, Good luck at Indiana. I hope your roommate wears contacts. And remember, you look like me; Robo, take some lessons in social grace and you'll be all right; to all my friends, I leave a summer of backyard kegs, all night adventures, and the hope that we can all remain friends; to Allan, a direct line to Mr. McGill at the Ft. Lauderdale Holiday Inn.

#### Alan Friedman

To Ellen Zinman, I leave the "Movin' On Up Club"; to Cheryl Cooper, I leave Coach Richard's 6-7 gym class first semester, senior year, along with Bill Keller; to Rich Rudy, I leave "Be serious, oh Dave, that hideous laugh, Mrs. Mallon and Maureen O'Rourke; to Andi Wexler, I leave the Saturday Night cloak rooms, Larry Simon's letters, and Dave Fleishman; to Wendi Kamp, I leave Chernin's Shoes, and Allen Weiner, to Dave Ellison, I leave

all the wonderful memories from February 11th to the present with love always.

#### Joy Fullett

To Mr. Yurksy, I leave a calculator; to Myles Greenberg, I leave a blue '69 four door Chevy Beater.

#### Joe Gaffin

To Chicken Man, I leave a lifetime supply of Polyglycoat and chocolate covered french fries; to Pud, I leave a car stereo, and elevator shoes; to Dave Ellison and Rich Rudy, I leave all the muscles that their bodies can handle; to Mark Finckle and Duh, I leave a complete set of Country Music, which nobody else can stand; to Mr. Oswald, I leave a victory as head golf coach, and something he really needs, a carton of cigarettes.

#### David Gassel

To Kathy Barry and Donna Lee, I leave a cow; to Tim Ortmann, I leave another "fool"; to Helaine Silver, I leave the host. What else could anyone ever want?

#### Lisa Geiser

To Matt Donath, I leave one basketball game in which he is sober; to Henry Goldenstein, I leave a muzzle which will stop him from singing REO songs; to Rich Rudy, I leave a bunch of new jokes instead of the ones he stole from George Carlin and Bill Cosby Albums; to Jeff Dubin, I leave more college interviews like the last one.

#### Noha Ginsburg

To Mrs. Shiffman, I leave you a room free of imperfections, especially a film projector that works; to Mrs. Panos, I leave you a newspaper staff that meets all the deadlines promptly and doesn't give you any ulcers; to Mr. Drobny, I leave you a life-long subscription to **National Geographic**; to Mr. Mayfield, I leave you the ideal female, free of all imperfections, that even tells dirty jokes. I also leave you all the rain in the world when you go on vacation; to Mr. Osness, I leave you a class of "typical Niles East students."

#### Steven Goldenberg

To Dave Ellison & Rich Rudy, I leave one "still" for our room at IT; to Wendy K. 1 date with Arthur Fonzarelli and 1 Alan Weiner wedding ring; to Cheryl & Bill one trouble free double date; to Cheryl Cooper 1 card from Florida and 1 burnt steak; to Jack C. & HTS tickets to REO and 1 case of Walter's beer; to Todd Malin, 10 more days of school to be made up in summer; to Corky and Lloyd, 1 forgotten ticket to REO; to Mark F. 1 shop; to Dave G. a seat for his favorite group in the same place as our UFO tickets; to all, years of REO pleasure.

#### Henry Goldenstein

To John I leave a black Devo suit with frey piping to match black thunder, REO to heal you, vacation memories and my love for you always; to Chritty, I leave a clean-up committee for your wild parties with Guyana Koolaid, and the convertible of your dreams or a KZ1000; to DCF, I leave shoes like J.J.'s, poison squirrels, and a world with no homeroom; to Ellen, Lia; Lia, Ellen; to Thepus Mahagoya, I leave creativity!; to Kevin; I can't leave you anything because I gave you all I could.

#### Leslie Goldstein

To Elena Ayala: I leave a ticket to Mexico; to Mary Pat Cristante, I leave you a white bathing suit to get married in; to Leslie Goldstein; I leave you one large jar of honey; to Laura Grodski, I leave a memory book so you can write down what you want for later; to Chris Pittas, I leave a year's supply of Petey sweaters; to Joann Portman, I leave a penguin and Butch Cassidy.

#### Tracy Gorchoff

To Jill, I leave Neil Young, French Onion Soup, Banana Banchees, one red rose in full bloom, and all of my best wishes for you in the future; to Andi, I leave lots of good times next year, and everything you've ever wanted because you deserve it; to Ellen I leave all the weighted grades in Hebrew that we did not get; to Myles, I leave my Live, Love, Cough charm. I'll keep the Live, Love, Laugh one; to Karen, I leave a croquet set; to the Niles East Class of '80, I leave a Homecoming to come back to next year.

#### Joyce Gothelf

To Helen, I leave a smile and an all year tan; to Caryn I leave a S.C.S. and Chandlers (Step 3); to Chritty and Dan, I leave a puppy to carry in your pocket always, and 3 days in BAC; to Barb, I leave mash potatoes & roast beef.

#### Ellen Gradman

To Joe Gaffin, I leave a fuzzbuster; to Andy Zarch, I leave a pair of arms; to Joel Hoffman, I leave a "how did you like that one?"

#### Myles Greenberg

To Rich Graw, I leave one M.G.

#### John Gregorian

To Renee, I leave Junior year, and the friendship we'll always have; to Linda, all the late night calls and phone sleepovers; to Steph, 1/2 peanut butter sandwich, and "what's up"; to the girls who sent me the o'gram hasn't homeroom been fun?

#### Laura Grodsky

To Ruth Paul, I leave the memories of timing the Boys' Indoor Track meets, those long bicycle rides, and the summer days at the beaches; to Steven Suslick & Jeff West, I leave more Friday nights at Sally's Stage; to my brother Steven, I leave his senior year at Niles North, and the best of everything always.

#### Rochelle Herman

To Mike Mandell, all of the great times I had in high school. Hope you have as many.

To Gena Shoen, one fully operational yearbook staff, an inflatable punch bag to take all your frustrations out on, windows for next year's office, and a ton of confidence in someone who'll be the most dynamite editor-in-chief; to Linda Sohn, a full staff meeting at the end of the year so she can "thank" the faculty for their unbounded cooperation; to the entire '80 Reflections staff; enough good pictures for her layouts; to Dennis Grabowski, a dictionary (or is it Dictionary?), shape spelling, Dennis Eder, and the best of luck next year; to Karen Sawislak, "terrific" "Dat is Gut" and "Fantastic"; to Tim Ortmann, a non-stop train ride, another rehearsal, and Jack's, and to Mr. Proffit, one temper tantrum.

#### Ted Hill

To Lyle Levin, I leave two new wrists; to Debbie Winston, an everlasting supply of Big Red; to Pete Lamport, my collection of Moon Mullins comic books; to Geri West, the best buttered toast I ever tasted.

#### Monte Hinchman

To Coach Ferguson and Coach Odlivak, an honorable membership to the Joe Suhajda Fan Club; to Tim O'Malley, 33 different recorded versions of the same fight, and all of my Shell station uniforms; to Gary Ornoff, a Star Trek meal certificate coupon redeemable at any McDonalds, and a set of authentic Star Trek communicators and phasers; to Dave Goldsmith, a two year contract at Michellen Tire Corp.

#### Dave W. Hoffman

To Mad C., Steve Dahl and Gary Meyer; to Adeline E., a case of peppermint schnapps; to Roberta S., Leon and Mr. Renton; to Kathy B., M.F. and his biceps.

#### Colleen Hubbard

To Barb Bieniek, a chest exercise machine; to Adeline E., mom and Aunt Africa; to Nancy K., the Weinstein family and fortune; and to Mr. Sandstead, some head polish and longer jogging pants.

#### Janice Iacullo

To Ellen Zinman and Andi Wexler, a lifetime supply of prime beef; to Henry Goldstein and Rich Rudy, a note pad to write more anonymous Fonzie letters on; to Cheryl Cooper more late night phone calls, and to Alan Weiner, I leave my neck.

#### Wendy Kamp

To my brother, all the opportunity to have great times, many friends, and a good education, and all his short, skinny girlfriends.

#### Julie Kane

To Ellen Gradman, Bob Campbell and my Mickey Mouse ears; to Helen Lewkowicz, no big schmiel; to Gary Packer, a brand new 1970, red Cutlass convertible; to Mark Sullivan, the best of luck always, many years of happiness and most of all, all my love.

#### Paula Kasper

To Matt, Rich, Ed, Dave, Bill, John, Tony, Steve and Dave, Thanks; to Myles, gym shoes and a mirror; to Joe, a punch in the nose; to Mark, a new pair of boots; to Pete a plastic bag and Lysol; and to Ira, a four-barrel carberator.

#### Joel Kessler

To Cheryl, memories of this year and a lasting friendship; to Mike, a serious relationship; to Bob, a mind of his own; and to Jeff, ear plugs and a '71 Cutlass.

#### Bill Keller

To my sister Chris, I leave Niles North and one state basketball championship; to Sue and Chris, all the fun we've had at N.E., a diet that works and Gullivers; to Renee, a paper cup to replace the one you gave me in N.Y.; and to Sue D., a copy of the book "I lost it at the movies" and one loud "Oh Yea."

#### Karen Konior

To Steve Fishman, a lifetime supply of bags for his dates and a two headed angel; to Mike Silver, a rag to take my place and N.S.'s phone number; to Steve Lisco, some No-Deze for Dr. Kort's class and an undented ski pole; and to Ellen Lebovitz, I leave. . . well, at least you're mentioned in my will.

#### Barry J. Leb

To Lisa, a Yishivah Buchan; to Mark, Snoopy; to Tammy, lots of luck, and guys at Niles North; to Barry, five colors of car paint and a blue date book; to Andi, ear plugs for school; and to all my friends and classmates, lots of luck, happiness, and love in the future.

#### Ellen Lebovitz

To Steve Lisco, some manners, maturity, and an indestructible calculator; to Gabe Strack, one good year at North; to Shelly Mozin, a chemistry pop quiz; and to George Lee, my hat.

#### Tina Lee

To Mr. Mayfield, a box of Trojans and two EPT tests for his drawer rats — the pills were kind of old; to Jerry Proffit, ten talented people who will listen to what he says — who aren't accident prone; to Helaine Silver, one copy of "I Am a Bunny". . . (I live in a hollow tree) with a pen flashlight and dark closet with clear floor.

#### Mindy Levin

To Helen Lewkowicz, we will be miles apart, but I will love you forever . . . ; to Ellen Lipsky, I will always be your big brother, and to all my friends, an invitation to visit me in Florida.

#### Marcelo Levy

[continued on page 9]

# Seniors recall four years—

When Bill, Howie, Mark, Danny, and I went to Lake Geneva to look for girls the first thing Danny said was, "I miss Tracy."

## Dave Americus

My most memorable experience happened at the Homecoming against Evanston. I was at right cornerback position on defense. Evanston decided to sweep on my side. I came up and with great force made the tackle. That's about all I remember; I was just about knocked out cold. I do remember asking to be helped up. Later I was told that for the next two or three plays I was walking around mumbling, "Just help me up guys, I'll be all right."

## Dan Bartfield

One of my most memorable experiences was on Halloween. Lisa Yedlin and I dressed up as the couple on the cornflakes box. We both went to the cafeteria and threw a few eggs and shaving cream on one of the tables. Unfortunately, we were caught and brought up to Rita Stewart's office where Mr. Hosler stood. We both stood wearing our masks while he started to yell at us. Finally he decided to find out who he was yelling at so he told us to take the masks off.

## Brigitte Bielinski

My most memorable experience was sophomore year when the volleyball team played New Trier East for districts and finally beat them to win.

## Christine Billisits

Sophomore year in gym class we had swimming with Mr. Stemple. I dared my best friend to take off her gym suit; since she had on a T-shirt she did and went running to the locker room with her buns hanging out. I never saw him turn so red.

Junior year during the activities fair our cabinet was selling sno-cones so we needed lots of ice. Some of us went to the Holiday Inn and stole two garbage bags of ice. The rest of us raided Doc's ice machine. Later Doc came to us and offered us his ice but said, "Somehow my machine is empty."

Senior year at the cops vs. the coaches game I tore my pants on the bleachers and Freddy Fagenholz announced to the entire gym that I had a hole in my pants.

## Lori Blackman

Getting even with Mr. Petrazelka, my swim coach by fumigating the whole science department by boiling a cow's head while he was on monitoring duty in the science resource room.

## Jan Blok

Senior year when some friends and I didn't have anything better to do one Friday, we kidnapped a freshman girl. It seemed like great fun until we heard in school Monday from Dean Schusteff that we could go to court for kidnapping and unlawful restraint of a minor, if her father signed a complaint. It was a very nervous week until we found out we were off the hook.

## Gregg Bolotin

...when I found out I was

receiving a scholarship I did not apply for.

## Lynn Breidenbach

Senior, Al Winer, Gregg Bolotin, and I wanted to get out of Physics early, so we went to sign up for the blood drive to give blood (we weren't actually going to give.) Gregg went first. He began by eating free Zingers and drinking Hawaiian Punch when the ladies asked if he had eaten breakfast. When he asked for a pass to get out of class early they said, "You don't need that. We'll take you right now!" and they took him away!

## Linda Burstyn

One of my most memorable experiences occurred senior year. The basketball team was playing Maine South at home. Some of the guys filled a water bottle with lemonade and everclear to help quench our thirst. During one timeout I remember taking a sip and thinking that it was very strong because I could distinctly taste the everclear. Needless to say the bottle got around during the game. With several minutes remaining in the game I fouled out. I picked up the water bottle and sat down next to Matt Donath who fouled out also. I looked at the bottle and it was still at least half full. Within several minutes Matt and I had finished the bottle and no longer felt sad about the game.

## Ed Cohen

Senior year on the way home from the beach Kelly Walls and I decided to have some fun with Paul Kahan. We were all in the back seat while Steve Hirsch and Bill Johnson were in the front. It all started when Kelly and I started tickling Paul. Paul laughed hysterically. We then stopped until we got to the gas station. Then we started to take off Paul's shirt while holding his arms. Paul then proceeded to go crazy. He started punching everybody and tried to get out of the car. Well, we finally let Paul out of the car. To make a long story short, Paul walked all the way home from McDonald's on Dempster to Jack's on Touhy. Paul got home about 1 a.m.

## Steve Cooley

My most memorable experience was when Chris and I went over to Joel Kessler's house, before the big and last basketball game against Niles West, and T.P.'d his house at 3:30 after school and his mom drove up, got out of the car and smiled, then went in the house and watched us from the window while we tried to get the toilet paper to stay in the trees and on the basketball hoop.

## Susan Coyne

Sophomore year in French class when Lisa Samuelson asked Miss Klein if we could play a French word game with the animals that were printed on her skirt.

## Barb Dickstein

My most memorable experience happened senior year in the cafeteria. It was Renee Olson's birthday and for the occasion Sue Dickman brought

a chocolate cake. Karen Konior Nancy Kusek, Sue and I managed to devour most of it but we couldn't figure out what to do with the remains. One thing led to another and Karen and I started to throw it at each other. As usual, I lost the fight and was covered with chocolate cake. Karen ran off to the locker room. I thought of a great way to get her back. I followed her into the locker room, sneaked up behind her and preceeded to pour a 6 oz. container of Johnson's baby powder over her head. Needless to say, Karen went through the rest of the day surrounded by a white cloud of smoke.

## Debbie Doniger

Sophomore year, we had a soccer game the morning after Homecoming night. Steve Tuchman showed up feeling sick after his first night on the town. While Highland Park was running behind our net (before the game), Tuchman threw up on the field.

On the way home from a soccer game against Waukegan, someone (a junior) had to use a toilet badly. Instead of fighting it until we got back to school, he went on the floor at the back of the bus. Everyone moved up because the smell chased them away.

## Jeff Dubin

Watching Rich Hyman get sick after he drank too much.

## Bill Englehardt

I remember in my sophomore year, (I never got initiated freshman year), I was on my way to my locker, after having a cigarette on Mulford Street. I saw Sue Miller and Nora McCormack walking towards me, and there was a garbage can in front of the dean's office. Nora and Sue looked at the garbage can, then looked at me. When I saw them do that, I slowly turned around, and started walking back towards the Mulford doors. However, they ran after me, picked me up, and carried me to the garbage can and threw me in head first. Dean Schusteff came out after they let me out, and all he said was, "Miller, McCormack and Etcheson. It figures!" Then he walked away.

## Laura Etcheson

My most memorable experience in my four years here at East was the opportunity to participate in each of the "clique" groups. They've enabled me to experience many new insights and feelings on human nature.

## Daniel Finn

Freshman year when we were done dissecting our sheep's heart in biology class, I decided not to let mine go to waste so I hid it in my notebook. During my free period, Audrey, Addie and I hung it by its ventricle in Lisa Mizock's locker. Then during passing time we hid around the corner. We never saw anyone scream so loud and jump so high.

## Julie Firfir

Sophomore year, in Mr. Pirok's Western Civ. course, we began the course by discussing "human behavior." Mr. Pirok

said that there are certain things that society inhibits us from doing. I opened my big mouth and said, "Try me, I'll do anything." He responded by daring me to parade around the room with my pants off. I backed off, but promised that I would eventually do it. Well, the last day before finals, I came to class early, broke into his office, took off my pants, and walked into class in my underwear which read "Junior Whopper." The ironic part is that he was so stunned that I was in his office, he didn't notice my pants were off. Also, losing the election for Student Senate President junior year, and being grateful for it senior year.

## Steven Fishman

My most memorable experience occurred during my junior year in the midst of the Blizzard of '79. I was enrolled in early bird gym and each day I left my house at 7 a.m., regardless of the weather since the decision to close school usually was not made until later in the morning. This particular morning the snow was falling heavily, but I still went to school only to find it empty. I walked around the school for a while still not encountering a person. While walking past the main office I noticed that the phone was constantly ringing. Seeing no one around, I went into the office and picked up the phone and was asked by a student if there was school that day. I told him no and hung up. I did this several times before I decided to have some fun. I started asking each caller what school they were from since the phone number was for the entire district. I then told all the students from North that there was school, but cancelled school for West. I soon tired of this and began asking the callers what grade they were in. Soon, all the freshmen and sophomores had school but juniors and seniors had the day off. I continued this for about 25 minutes before a janitor told me to leave. I told him I was doing a story for the paper and stayed another 15 minutes.

## Alan Friedman

After the final football game at East, I was standing near the locker room door congratulating the football players on their victory. Before I knew it, I was picked up by a group of players and carried, against my will, into the locker room and then into the shower area. This would not have been so bad, but the showers were on and Steve Cooley decided to take a shower at this time. I finally kicked myself free and ran out of the locker room. By the way Steve, you have a great body!

## Renee Friedman

My most memorable experience was in the wrestling room last year when Coach Ricardi was chasing Mark Demar around the room and I locked the door and Demar ran into it and bounced off.

## David Goldsmith

My most memorable experience was when Steve Stukas

tied his brief case into the cords of the window blinds. He then got Mr. Drobney's attention and threw his brief case out the window.

The second experience is a five minute lecture on how we should be quiet after class begins by Mr. Drobney. Then sat down upon a whoopee cushion and turned red of embarrassment.

## Richard Graw

My most memorable experience happened senior year in gym class. Bill Stein, Howie Wallovitch, Steve Tuchman, and I were late to gym and we were walking to class through a girls' gym class when all of a sudden Howie and Bill pulled down Tuchman's pants and I pushed him down. Tuchman was lying there with his hind quarters in the air for all the girls to see.

## John Gregoriz

My most memorable experience was my freshman year at East and the teachers were on strike. My friends and I were walking around the building, in the front, towards Mulford Street. Mr. Hosler came out and started yelling at us that we had to get back on the other side of the street. Well, we ignored him and started running away and he ran after us. While he was running he tripped on the grass and wiped out. It was the funniest thing I've ever seen.

## Bunny Greiman

On New Year's Eve, junior year, Renee F. Wendik, Allan W. David L., Scott R., Gregg B., Gary K., and Bobby B. were at Scott's house. It was the worst snow storm. Mike S. said he would pick us up and drive up to a party at the Grove Motel. When we finally got there, it was 11 p.m. We were there for 20 minutes when the police arrived and they started searching people. They said to leave. We did and so did Mike S. without all of us. Renee, Allan, Bobby, and I had to walk home seven miles. We were at Tam Tennis Club at 12 p.m. When we finally got to Renee's, everyone else had been there for an hour. They had taken a cab!

## Laura Grodsky

One of my most memorable experiences in high school was getting embarrassed by Mr. Dougherty and my classmates in biology in my junior year. I was looking at some makeup that my friend Gabi Strack had and I put it up to my nose real lightly. Mr. Dougherty saw me do this, so he yelled out whose brand is better, yours or Gabi's. It felt like all my fellow classmates' eyes were on me. I said something quickly about embarrassing me, and covering my face with my book.

## Julie Harris

Junior year, driving the Datsun on the range in Driver's Education class turned out to be an interesting day. I knew I would have problems when I saw my car parked at the other end of the parking lot. I had never used an automatic shift on the floor before, and I was shocked to see it in the Datsun. I started the engine,

# most unforgettable experiences

but I didn't know how to unlock the gear shift. So I screamed over to Mr. Pugliese who was helping another student in another broken Datsun. He told me what to do, but now my car wouldn't start. So I called him over again. He started my car and I joined he others. What I didn't know was that he told the student with the broken Datsun to sit with me as a passenger. So as I was pulling away, a boy started chasing me around the range track! I missed all the directions that day, and I must have driven over half of the cones!

**Rochelle Herman**  
During my freshman year after Mr. Byram's physical ed. class, all the guys were in the showers and someone pulled the fire alarm.

**Dave Hoffman**  
Bill Englehardt using up eight of his nine lives.

**Rich Hyman**  
My most memorable experience was junior year at Rockford basketball tournament. We were all in Lorig's room after the game when I thought I heard someone say Emil was coming. So I decided to throw out some of the empty beer bottles. As I was walking outside I slipped on some ice falling straight down, breaking the bottles. The bottles cut my arm and five tendons. I came back into the room gushing blood all over. Someone wrapped my arm in a towel, while someone else tried to explain to S. Reicin that he had to drive me to the hospital. I had a two and one-half hour surgery to tie the tendons and sew the cut. The irony of this story was that Emil didn't know about it until two or three months later.

**Gary Karhoff**  
My most memorable experience at East was in my senior year when we beat Evanston in the basketball Regional Tournament at Glenbrook South.

**Joel Kessler**  
Junior year the band had an exchange with a band from New York. When we arrived we found they were far from straight. On Friday night we were kindly invited to a keg party. Soon enough, certain members of the N.E. band were having quite a good time. The next morning we discovered that Mr. Wolfram had found out about the party, and we were all going to be suspended for failing to follow band manual rules. Luckily, for most of us, he never followed through. Band tours will never be the same.

**Karen Konior**  
My most memorable experience was sophomore year in Dr. Kort's geometry class. We had a big proof test and I couldn't think of the reason for one of the steps. I put "take my word for it" and Dr. Kort gave it credit because it made his day.

**Barry Leb**  
My most memorable experience was sophomore year when Chris Redlin, Ellen Zinman,

Barb Dickstein, Karen Zaban and I had to hop down the aisle and onto the alter of Holy Name Cathedral in Lion and Tiger outfits singing a Latin Bible Hymn for Concert Choir.

**Ellen Lebovitz**  
During my junior year a friend, who will remain nameless, walked into music class obviously out of it and proceeded to lay down across three chairs and promptly fell asleep. Ruth, Paul and I picked up three coats and tied her down to the chair securely without waking her up. Mr. Anderson happened to notice at that point that she was not participating in class and yelled at her to wake up. She woke up and tried to sit up with a jerk and discovered she couldn't.

**Mindy Levin**  
My junior year the night before Junior Cut Day, Al Friedman and I went to get a case of beer. We wanted to get it cold but we couldn't keep it at either of our houses because we didn't want our parents to know. We asked around and nobody had a refrigerator we could use. Finally we talked to Bill Stein and he had a key to the refrigerator in the concession stand. So that night, with Mr. Puff sitting in the parking lot guarding the school we pulled into Circle Drive, put the beer in a hot dog box and marched right in. The next morning we got to the school at about 7:30 and we took our beer and "calmly" walked through the school saying hello to various janitors and teachers. Nobody ever found out and we had ice cold beer for our picnic.

**David Lorig**  
When Sylvia ripped off Mr. Proffit's gradebook and I took the blame for it.

**Todd Malin**  
My most memorable experience happened sophomore year when the most exciting thing to do was to pile six or seven girls in a car and try to get into all the discos. Since most of us didn't have I.D.'s I told everyone put big black X's on their hands and just walk in. I, of course, led the whole group through the crowded doorway, pushing people out of the way shouting "Excuse us. We've already been in." When we finally got up to the bouncers, I flashed my X'd hand in front of him and continued walking as I signaled all my friends to follow. Just as I thought we'd gotten away with this sneaky trick, the bouncer grabbed my hands, started laughing and shouted, "Hey Joe, first one tonight." Then he turned to me and said, "You can tell all of your 15 year-old friends that we're using dots tonight, not X's."

**Marci Mandell**  
In my sophomore year, Linda Sohn was my lab partner in Mr. Welch's chemistry class. One day we had a lab using Bunsen burners and I love to light matches. Linda warned me about screwing around, and before I knew it, my lab book was flaming. All I can say is Linda never forgave me

and Mr. Welch never noticed.

**Kathy Matz**  
My most memorable experiences at East came on the baseball field or were at least baseball related. . . my first hit freshman year, Miles Greenberg fielding ground balls with his feet and nose; the longest bus ride and Shell station pit stop from Waukegan sophomore year; hook slides in the hallways; playing in near tornado conditions at Maine West as a junior; the honor of being elected team captain as a senior, and beating Niles West this year.

**Peter Miscinski**  
My most memorable experience was on April Fool's Day junior year. Julie Firfer and I didn't think Janet Small was very patriotic to Niles East. So we decided to enforce a little patriotism upon her and hung a "Trojan" in her locker.

**Lisa Mizock**  
I remember this Halloween vividly. Arlene Weicensang, Edie Lipsky, and I decided to dress up. Arlene was a devil, Edie a cat, and I was Robin Hood. We had our picture taken for the yearbook. The only problem was that everyone thought I was Peter Pan. By the end of the day I became so aggravated that I drew my bow, took one of my arrows, aimed it at a clown who called me that and said, "Peter Pan's not dangerous" and don't you know he called me Robin Hood then.

**Teri Mortell**  
Junior year in honors physics, Tina Lee and Steve Lisco were constantly fighting. One day Tina decided to hide Steve's calculator in the drawer of Mr. Cooper's desk. When Steve found out that his calculator was missing, he grabbed Tina's and proceeded to cut the battery terminals. Thinking that I would be the nice guy, I returned Steve's calculator to him, and Tina's to her. Tina was so angry that her battery terminals were cut, that she seized Steve's calculator and whipped it across the entire length of the room. It fell to the ground and shattered. Steve was unable to believe that his "undeconstructable calculator" had broken, and Mr. Cooper was unable to believe that his favorite students could do something wrong.

**Shelly Mozin**  
Junior year, the concert band went on an exchange tour to New York. When we arrived on Friday afternoon, the band we were staying with announced there would be a party that evening. After dinner my host took me to the party at the house of one of the New York chaperones. We walked into the backyard where I saw a couple kegs of beer. Against the instructions of our band director, I and a good number of band members helped ourselves. After I had a substantial amount, Karen Konior came up to me and asked me for a piece of gum. I handed her my paper cup and reached in my purse. When I gave her the gum I looked at the glass in her hand and said,

"Karen, you must have been drinking too much, because your cup is really worn out!" Needless to say, it was my cup!

**Renee Olson**  
In the last football game of our senior year, we were beating Maine South 11-0 with one minute to go. The play had just been blown dead when one of the Maine South players ran into Kelly Walls from behind. I grabbed the kid, and the next thing I knew the whole Maine South bench had cleared, and left me at the bottom of a pile of bodies.

. . . Playing on the Niles East 1978 football squad with guys like Brian Kamajian, Tad Slowick, Dave Sproat, and the rest of the guys in the class of '79.

. . . Freshman year in Mr. Drobney's class Dan Moss and I put up a playboy centerfold on the world map while Drobney was out for a second. When he came back in, we asked him to show us where Peking China was. He pulled down the map and got the surprise of his life. The whole class burst out laughing, and Drobney just stood there with one embarrassed smile.

**Dan Patlak**  
I haven't gone to Niles East all four years. I've been here since November '79. My most memorable experience at East was that the friendliest people of America were all gathered here!

**Urvashi Patel**  
My most memorable experience happened senior year. It was a typical Friday night in Skokie with nothing to do. In fact, it was the Friday night before our first home football game. Marci, Pam, Barb, Beth, Sue, Lisa, Renee, Laura, Stephanie, Carol and I decided to be devious. We ambushed all the gas stations and food stops from Howard to Dempster in desperate search of toilet paper. Plan A was to T.P. the houses of the football team, but we didn't know where anyone lived. At that point we had to proceed to Plan B, which was to stuff the fence at Niles East and test the night security. We had to buy cups at White Hen, for that was the only store open at that late hour. We successfully stuffed the fence with "Good Luck Trojans, Class of '80." It just goes to show, you can find something crazy and fun to do even when you're straight.

**Christine Redlin**  
My most memorable experience occurred senior year. Ellen, Cheryl, and I decided to go out one night. Since there was nothing to do, the three of us decided to go to Jacks. On our way, we passed the Fairview North parking lot (on Howard) and noticed a small car parked way in the corner of the lot. I turned to Ellen who was driving and said, "Wouldn't it be funny if that was Steve Bartelstein's car with Chris in it?" We decided to find out if this was true; so we drove into the parking lot. Ellen put her brights on, and drove very near the car. Sure enough, it was Steve's orange-

red rabbit. The three of us wanted to have some fun so we decided to "ambush" them. We turned our car around and drove like wild women toward the rabbit, blinking the headlights, blowing the horn, and screaming. We decided to make a couple of rounds. It's a good thing that Ellen had just bought her car and no one had seen it before this episode, especially Chris and Steve who would have been very upset that we discovered their "parking area."

**Carol Rollick**  
Losing my retainer. . . in gym. . . while playing water polo. . . in the deep end. . . and having Coach Ferguson stop class to ask for volunteer scuba divers!

**Arthur Rosenson**  
My most memorable experience occurred freshman year during my 6-7 lunch period. That period was typically the most crowded and contained many upperclassmen. Being a freshman, one is subject to such comments as "Hey, look at that freshman. What a dummy!" and "Well, what do you expect from a freshman? Miraculously, I had somehow avoided the many embarrassments that would warrant such comments — that is, until one fateful Friday afternoon. That day I had finished my lunch early and stood up to take my tray, plate, and silverware to the dishwashers. As I approached the center aisle, I didn't see a chair pulled out to my left. Suddenly, my left foot caught on the rear leg, and I flew forward instinctively letting go of the tray in order to catch my balance. Seconds later I heard a loud metallic crash and the sound of shattering china. Before I could realize what had happened, the entire cafeteria stood up and gave me a roaring, standing ovation. The applause and comments continued until I had picked up every last piece of broken plate.

**Jeff Ross**  
Sophomore year we had cheer-leading practice in the court yard. There were three girls sitting by the flag pole. We all turned around to start a cheer. Bunny just happened to be facing one of the girls. The girl asked her what she was looking at. Bunny said, "Your beautiful red hair." (Her hair was really ugly.) The next thing I knew, the girl took out a knife. We all ran inside the building, and yelled at her as she kept approaching us. Finally Doc came to save the day, and wound up just hiding behind us.

**Sue Rotblatt**  
Senior year in Autos class we were seeing another exciting movie, during which John Gregorian decided to catch a little shut eye. After the movie ended, Sellers started talking but noticed he had lost a student. Still talking, he motioned for everyone to leave. Needless to say, John had a rude awakening.

**Bob Rotche**

[continued on page 8]

# unforgettable experiences . . . . .

My most memorable experience was freshman year. I was in Reflections and was excited to be one of the lead dancers in a number called "We go together." It was a '50s dance, so I had to wear an old skirt. My skirt did not have a button, so I had to put a safety pin on. Well, the number began. I was dancing my heart away with Ed Nemmers, when suddenly I felt a snap from the safety pin. I continued dancing hysterically. While I was dancing, I tried to stay in one place so that my skirt wouldn't fall off. I whispered to Ed that my safety pin had opened. Instead of telling me what to do, Ed started laughing and couldn't even sing. Little by little my skirt kept creeping lower and lower. The audience was cracking up at me, because I kept pulling the damn thing up! It was very disappointing, because this was the only number that I could really be seen! Luckily the number was over before the skirt slipped off.

**Sally Rylko**  
My most memorable experiences were getting locked inside Howard Simon's car with Marci Mandell freshman year, and missing Mr. Henry's algebra class; David Lorig's pajama party senior year; Sitting in the Dean's office my entire senior year drinking coffee in the winter, and enjoying the air conditioning in spring while listening to everybody's excuses that I always thought sounded so true when I used them.

Freshman year when Marci and I cut school to go to Old Orchard, and saw her mother in the hat department of Marshall Field's.

**Lisa Samelson**  
My most memorable experience was when we decided to strike Mr. Cooper's physics class because he was going to give us a test. We made signs in the cafeteria and had a sitdown strike in the hall for 10 minutes after the bell rang. When his face turned very sad, some scabs deserted their fellow student because she had no points in the six weeks so far.

When LB went into class, the others followed shortly.

**Danny Sarasin**  
One day sophomore year after an extended lab experiment in chemistry, I arrived late to band. I was sent to the third floor several times for a pass while two teachers engaged in a power struggle with me as the pawn. As I exited noisily for the final time, I caused a terrific crash between the metal door and the metal cage. I was sure it would produce a referral. This time I went to a supervisor who wrote a pass for me to end this foolishness. Upon receiving the pass, the teacher left the room to continue the struggle with his supervisor. As the door closed behind him now 15 minutes into the period, I was welcomed by a loud and approving applause!

**Rick Simmons**

My most memorable experience happened freshman year. Bunny Grieman, a few other friends, and I were sitting down to lunch. We started to throw peanuts at a bunch of guys at the lunch table. The next thing we knew, there was food flying all around. I took some coleslaw and hit Tom Siemsen ('78) in the chest. He came over and put some relish all over my head. Then the garbage cans began to roll, and everyone got rowdy!

**Celine Slowik**  
Freshman year the first day of school, when I was walking across the bridge in my new, wrap-around skirt, and I was carrying about six books suddenly my skirt dropped, along with my books, and my self-esteem. I picked up my skirt, tied it around my waist and grabbed my books and ran only to see a good friend of my sisters standing at the edge of the bridge laughing. She asked while chuckling, if I needed any help. With an extremely red face I made it to the bathroom.

**Jill Soble**  
The summer before senior year, a group of theater jocks were in New York City for a convention. Before we left, my friend Elly innocently bought a *Playgirl* for some mature entertainment. After reading the magazine, we took a walk on the train. In the next car, we noticed a familiar face: a guy that looked exactly like one of the models in the magazine. He was sleeping so we had time to stare, wondering. Finally, Mindy Levin got enough courage to ask his name. Unfortunately, it was not the right guy. Our dreams were shattered.

**Linda Sugarman**  
One day during junior year, Stu Rappoport walked into Mr. Livingston's Bible and Mythology class a couple of minutes late, as usual. However, this day it seemed that Livingston was also going to be late for class. Not seeing him near the classroom, Stu went to the front of the class and gave us his impression of Livingston complete with gestures, facial expressions, exaggerated voice, etc. I was laughing so hard it took me a couple of minutes before I could point to the back of the room where Livingston was sitting at a desk talking to a student.

**Brian Sullivan**  
In Biology, sophomore year, I was in Mr. Rostvold's room and the teacher was Mr. Daugherty. Mr. Rostvold always liked to clean things in his room even if it meant disrupting our class. Mr. Daugherty decided that he would wait until he was through. Finally about fifteen to twenty minutes after class had started, he finished trying to clean the P.A. speaker and went into the side office. I asked Mr. Daugherty if Mr. Rostvold was crazy or something. Evidently Mr. Rostvold heard me because the office door slowly closed. After that day he was always out by the beginning of our class period.

**Steven Suslick**

During my senior year in period 3-4 Physics, Mr. Cooper asked Louis Bahrmal what the mass of Uranus was.

**Erek Vassilatou**  
One day during senior year, it was rainy and pretty wet outside. I got dressed for gym and knew I would be late. I ran out the back door of the lockerroom by circle drive. I was running to the doors which led to Trojan Hall toward the contest gym. However, gym shoes were slippery on the bottom and had no tread. On the way up the few stairs I fell on my back, and suddenly heard a loud crash. My knees slid into the glass door, and shattered the whole bottom half of it. You could tell where my knees hit the glass. There was glass all over me, and I was lucky to be wearing sweat pants. Chris Porter was behind me, and feared I really got hurt. Actually, she found me on the ground laughing. Scared of being marked tardy I ran to class. Later my knees swelled up, but no one could believe I put them through the heavy glass door.

**Dee Dee Vlay**  
It was during football practice, and it was a rainy muddy day. Everyone wanted to impress the coaches for a starting position! We were all told to run a lap, and right in my way was a huge mud puddle. As a joke, I splashed Bill Johnson top to bottom with mud. In an attempt to get me back, he splashed Coach McCarral.

**Kelly Walls**  
Junior year I was working as chairman of the painting crew for "See Saw." It was a quiet afternoon and Mr. Mayfield had given me a very large set to paint red orange. Steve Suslick and Marc Small were in pin rail above my working area, so they kept throwing their gloves at me. I was becoming annoyed quickly. So I put a big drip of paint in each glove and returned them to Marc and Steve. Anyway, one thing led to another and we ended up chasing each other with wet paint brushes and buckets of water. I hid behind a door and as Steve came around the corner he got a wet surprise, bucket included!

**Arlene Weicensang**  
My most memorable experience occurred in my senior year. I worked with Mr. Hosler and my counselor Mr. Anderson for weeks working for my admission to the University of Illinois, Champaign-Urbana. Mr. Hosler helped me write an extraordinary letter for special consideration. I got to know and work with this man to a degree not many other students have, maybe because not enough students know that Mr. Hosler will work with students and is not just an authority beyond a student's reach. I am very grateful for all the time he spent helping me. Gaining admittance to the University of Illinois has been a great accomplishment. I am very proud of this accomplishment because I have done something not many thought

was possible. And through many disappointments I never stopped trying. I never gave up hope. Mr. Anderson and Mr. Hosler helped me do the impossible.

**Brian Wexler**  
Junior year when Laura Grodsky and I were standing in the hall by Exit 13, Gary O. and Marc D. picked us up and put us in the boys' bathroom, then came in with us and stood against the door. When we finally got out a teacher was walking by and looked at us very strangely.

**Stephanie Wolcuff**  
On Halloween during my senior year, Brigette Bielinski and I thought we'd go down into the cafeteria and liven things up a bit. For a Halloween at East, it was

unusually quiet. We had dressed up in masks and costumes, so no one could tell it was us and snuck up to a table where some girls that we knew were sitting. On the count of three we bombed them with a few eggs and some shaving cream. After our heroic escape from school we made our big mistake. We went back to East to see how things were. Puff found us and politely escorted us to Miss Stewart's office. I don't think I'll ever forget all the administrators staring at us when Mr. Hosler asked us to "unveil" ourselves. Needless to say, from then on I left the eggs to the cooks to handle in the cafeteria.

**Lisa Yedlin**

## East closing

# A question of values

—david eingorn—

Like a thousand other schools across the country, East will close its doors come June. It's rational, it's logical. Declining per capital birth rates, say from 3.8 to 3.1 babies for each thousand residents, means a community can't afford to keep its area high school open. Look at the economics of the matter the hundred dollar an hour, C.P.A.'s say! Look at the high cost to benefits ratio, they exclaim! And then they point to a black and white figure in a neatly bound study booklet.

But a school is not a factory. It doesn't have to turn over a quarterly profit. A school's benefits are measured in intangibles: the ability of the students to function in society; the intellectual level of the graduates; and the social awareness of its high school students. However, the community does accrue some "real" benefits too. How many of our parents have attended East plays, musicals, or special events?

WHAT I'M SAYING is the decision to close East was a misinterpretation of the word worth. Economically, all the kings men couldn't prove it "feasible" to keep East open. But in a decision as consequential as the East closing, numbers alone should not have

been the decisive factor. If only there was the energy and willingness to start a campaign to inspire district residents into raising their own property taxes, there would be no need for closing gala's and sad farewells. I mean the kind of campaign that saved Providence — St. Mel's High School on the South Side.

I know it's much too late to save East. But there are some issues surrounding the closing that must be considered. What will happen when OCC's lease expires in 1985? Will East be torn down to make room for condominiums? Imagine! The old wing of East, a structure built during the throngs of the Great Depression, a government project intended to employ skilled workers to useful productive jobs, demolished to make room for profitable condominiums.

The greater question involved in the East closing and the numerous school closings across the country, is our system of values. Will we continue to place price tags on institutions like education, or will we realize our society's commitment to learning and art for its own sake?

In closing, thank you for listening to two years of Focus and Observer. I am grateful.



Remember back, to PRANK DAY '79.



# Last Will and Testament . . . . .

To Marcelo Levy, one grapefruit and all my love forever; to Caryn Salzman, a tube of zinc oxide and memories of the great times we shared in high school; to Ellen Gradman, a tall guy of her dreams; to Paula Kasper, a lifetime supply of suntan oil and a tan that won't fade or peel; to Ellen Lipsky, Ira Shapiro and a friendship with memories.

#### Helen Lewkowicz

To Dave Ellison, a tape of the Doobie Brothers concert; to Barry Leb, a larger trunk, a smaller tree, and a McDonalds Gift Certificate; to Mike Silver, "Fresh Air IV," two tickets to see Pure Prairie League, and a brick; to Mark Finckle, Willie, Waylen, and 30 seconds on the Bull at Gillies; to Rich Rudy, one summer of having to drive every day and a camera that takes "film that develops in your face"; and to Tina Lee, the pieces of my calculator.

#### Steve Lisco

To Scott Reicin, a cheddarburger, some small change so he doesn't have to break a "50" and a tree to practice his driving; to the Varsity basketball team, one high defense and a water bottle; to Chris Redlin, a keg of beer so she can quench her throat for about an hour; and to Al Weiner, Al Friedman, Gregg Bolotin, some Saline solution for their "bog" contact lenses.

#### David Lorig

To Frank Mayfield, Karen Ciskoski and I leave him another two semesters of girls with tight pants, and another class like mine, that he referred to as a "big joke"; to Dean Schusteff, I leave a pile of detentions (what are those?) and all my thanks and all my love; to homeroom 225, I leave; to Tommy Ciskoskie, I leave two Van Halen tickets and all the luck in his new school.

#### Andrea Luck

To the entire staff and faculty of Niles East, my thanks for the best high school education I could have received; and to Mike Moy, a girl who is not just a "friend," and a space pen.

#### Steve Meyers

To Sue Judd, Alfred, tapes of Mr. Plock's accounting lectures, and an autographed picture of Herman Franks; to Kathy Matz, a ticket to New York and a lifetime supply of knees; and to Renee Williams, Ray Meyer and the basketballs.

#### Joanne Mikos

To Coach Galla, another Polish team captain and a younger brother to fill the spot in six years; to my mom, four more kids worth of college forms and applications, a lot of thanks; and to Lisa Yedlin, all of my love and a bright, happy future, spent together.

#### Peter Miscinski

To Lisa Samelson, thanks for all the P. quizzes; to Tina Lee, one million excuses to get out of practice and a box of kleenex; to Steve Lisco and Steve Fishman, thanks for making the second semester of chemistry so "entertaining"; and to Cheryl Cooper, I leave "Who are you?"

#### Shelly Mozin

To Ellen, the question: "I wonder what they'd look like?"; to Jeff, a date with S.B. and a girl from Flushing, Michigan; to Rich, the rest of my perilous problems; to Matt, an icepack and to Bob and Bill, "The Coffin."

#### Michael Moy

To Linda, I leave a senior year that goes by fast, three years of memories, and a whole lotta love.

#### Hal Nagel

To Faith, a few inches of my height; to Ellen, some visitors on a Saturday night; to Larry, the Mr. Olympic title and a glass of milk; and to Jeff, a ride in the Nova.

#### Richard Nikchevich

To Steve Fishman, a love life; to Sue Dickman, a gorgeous 5'8", dark, wavy-haired, blue-eyed trumpet player; to Therese LeVan, first chair; and to Karen Konior, half of the blonde blue-eyed Swedish guys in Augustana, the other half goes to me.

#### Renee Olson

To Gary Ornoff, a gift certificate to best hair transplant surgeon in the world; to Mark De Mar, a giant wheel barrel so he doesn't have to drag along any more, and a giant helium balloon; to Coach Ferguson, a book titled "How to Coach Football and Be A Human Being"; and to Brigitte Bielinski, myself and happiness for the rest of her life.

#### Tim O'Malley

To Tim "Bushman" O'Malley, we leave a star of David to wear around his neck, a year's subscription to PlayGirl Magazine (since he likes so much to talk about these things), a 44 magnum and set of files for later in life, a dozen rolls of Lifesavers to pass breathalizer tests, a free pass to Sam and Hy's for a lox and bagel brunch, 250 diet tablets along with a pair of stolen leg vinyls and a kettle of Mulligan Stew spiked with grain alcohol.

#### Mark De Mar and Gary Ornoff

To Mr. Yursky, a book entitled, "Kids are People Too"; to Mr. Osness, a book entitled, "Optimism and What it Can Do For You"; to Coach Ferguson, Henrici, McCarrell, Odliwak, Steve Poznansky, Capitani, Gralewski, Schutteff, Ewing, Howard, Galla, Al Posnansky, Richardi, Herter, Sokalski, and Doc Katzman, I leave my thanks, respect and friendship.

#### Dan Patlak

To Barb Bieniek, a home for Nerd Bird and a year's supply of wiener schnitzel; to Janice F., a tube of silicone and happy summer with Slime, Ronnie and Steve; to Rochelle, LL and some leather and a nice gun; to Sheri, a set of weights to build up those biceps; and to Michael J., a pair of tickets to the Notre Dame-DePaul game at the horizon and a new right arm.

#### Ruth Paul

To Lori Mazur, a new pair of shoes for all those trips to my house and a billion cookies to make it all worth while; to Mark Mullin, my thanks for all your help in keeping my spirits up; and to Mrs. Foss, thanks for the best education I've ever received and never telling me, "I had your sister."

#### Myrna Petroski

To Mr. Welch, a big bowl of fruit salad; to Cary Miller, Pierre Cardin toothpaste; to Mary Cristante, a semester of barber school; to Leslie Goldstein, a big bottle of Pierres Faries Control d' Fag; to Tracy Gorchof, binoculars because Texas Tech is a big school; and to Chris Pittas one big party catered by Lee and Eddies.

#### Joann Portmann

To Mark Robbins, I leave him with my true smile; to Stew Stein, a new body; to Mr. Slattery who tried to teach FACTORING, I leave stacks of blank ditto papers so he can make copies for his future take-home tests and projects, and a better "Advanced Algebra Trig Class"; and to Mrs. Lundquist, a new "alligator."

#### Pam E. Puertollano

To Carol, my \$1 for gas, a Tab, and Steve Miller in Tampa; to Skofie, and Kay, a library and an official La Sharmet membership card; to Steve, a pool table, thanks for teaching me how to play, it was loads of fun; to the senior girls, the senior guys (if you want them!); and to Steve B., all my love whether you want it or not.

#### Chris Redlin

To Pam Puertollano, 100 dozen roses, love, and a long happy life; to Ed Cohen, a pair of spaghetti arms and a

book of excuses for when I beat him in tennis; to Bob Rotche, five tons of soft snow to fall on and a pair of women (one for each knee); and to Mr. Wolfram, a catalogue of "good" marching band music and three cases of day old fruitcake.

#### Mark Robbins

To Chris, Skokie or Skofie, everything and anything in the world, wealth, health, and happiness; to Zinny, all the conversations about the bit T.C.; to Freddy, Peter, Bill, Paul, Dave, Stosh, Steve, (the wild men), all the wild women at Niles East; to Carol, Chris, Skofie, and Barb, the major Porker Fan Club for Niles West and North; and to Chay, Wendell, Sal, and Zinny, all the beef in the world.

#### Carol Rollick

To Hal Meltzer, Charles Atlas body building course; to Rich Nikchevich, coordination at the free-throw line; and to Helaine Silver, a Mercedes Benz.

#### Arthur Rosenson

To Marci, Beth, Lisa, Pam, Barb, and Linda, "a piece of my heart" and the great memories of our senior year spring vacation; to Dave, my thanks for making my senior year great and our memories together; and to Laura Davids, all the luck in the world at Niles West, and an open invitation to visit me at school next year.

#### Susan Rotblatt

To Mrs. Malin, a copy of Mein Kampf and a German Shepherd to help her patrol the library; to Mike Kilian, somebody at West who he can buy answers off of as easily as me; to Bill Keller, a mind of his own; and to Ed Cohen, a complete understanding of Bio-Chemistry and an unbreakable racquetball racquet.

#### Bob Rotche

To Mark Finckle, a box of vanilla wafers and a glass of milk; to Mike Silver, the sayings I stole from him; to Wendi Kamp, a stack of Fonzie letters she still thinks I wrote; to Mr. Plock, another Henry Goldstein; to Henry G., Earnest Angley, Steve Dahl, REO Speedwagon, and \$10 in pennies; and to Cheryl Cooper, a guy who throws ping pong balls at her on a date.

#### Richard Rudy

To Matza Ball, two extra days in Fort Lauderdale, an all expense paid ticket with United and a friendly skies friendship forever; to Carol Rollick, a whole store full of Bill Blass Jeans, and a radio with "Wepa, Wepa" on full blast; to Chey, Andy, and Wendl, all the good luck in the future for them; and to Tracy Gorchoff, a weekend in Madison, Wisc.

#### Sally Rylko

To Joel Kessler, thanks for being such a good friend (and an idol); to Marci Baizer, an appointment book so you can make appointments to go out separately with all your friends; to Elena Ayala, all the senior guys — Menza!; and to Debbie Vicari, a great senior year at North.

#### Sandy Salas

To Scot Salzman, the best of luck and loads of fun in your next three years; to Ellen Gradman, Chandlers, a trip to Wisconsin, a little sister forever; to Ellen Lipsky, hot fudge banana split with nuts and a cherry, and a sister that neither one of us ever had; and to Paula Kasper, a dictionary with an all new vocabulary.

#### Caryn Salzman

To the Varsity cheerleaders, a treasurer of the squad so that next time they could "just buy the books!"; to Marci Mandell, a turkey club sandwich, a fifth period coffee break with Woody Wood Pecker, a role of Kodak film; to Pam Schwartz, an appetite, only one outfit to choose from, and some spuds; to Linda Burstyn, a complete edition of Cliff's notes, someone to drive to school

who's always in a good mood and on time, and a friend to move in with next year;

#### Lisa Samelson

To Andi Kotler, P.O. and a fully equipped Evanston barfbag; to Sue Levine, a Visa charge plate, Frankenstein's, and a guy who has mono; to Elaine and Barb, sorry they are all for me!; and to Mr. Winans, thanks for the best counselor on earth.

#### Stacy Sacksner

To Coach Richardi, a clean T-shirt that he can wear for ten years; to Mr. Larson, a new set of keys to throw at his students when he gets mad; and to the Poz brothers, twelve state champs so they can blow the Niles West wrestling team away.

#### Dan Sarasin

To Arthur Rosenson, a Chicago sports trivia book and an international law practice; to Claudia Brisk, a victory over Randi Rosen and real Topsiders; to Mr. Miya, a European History class with more than five people in regular attendance; and to Mr. Grabowski and Gena Schoen, a competent staff and successful tenures as editor-in-chief and advisor.

#### Karen Sawislak

To Claudia, all our ball fights and a cupcake on her birthday; to Rich, somebody as easy to compare tests with as I and the name "nic" forever; and to Pam, an invitation to my sweet-sixteen.

#### Cindy Shapiro

To Ellen, happy times together and all my love; to Joe, an R for all the SIO's at Iowa; to Myles, a "69 Chevy with a good trans; to Mark, a winning baseball season, and to Caryn, an employee list of Chandlers.

#### Ira Shapiro

To Mark Finckle, a T-shirt four sizes too small; to Bob Bernstein, a Willie Nelson album and a lineball field with no mud; to Steve Fishman, an eight gallon bucket and a pair of gollashes and a chocolate cake; and to Steve Lisco, 16 lbs. of potting soil and a bag of fertilizer.

#### Michael Silver

To Yursky, many slow boring cruises around South America (Huck Finn style of course), tanker of rotten eggs minus shells, many more classes of "stupid" students who ask questions, and seven hours of "interesting" trigonometry problems; to Jan Blok, success in life and a lost cause for a roommate!; and to Ron Lund, an \$8 an hour job and the world title.

#### Rick Simmons

To Coach Richardi, a sectional championship team with twelve fourth place finishes and a lenient jury when they discover the 33 bodies buried under Coaches place; and to Dan Sarasin, these words of wisdom:

One day you will awake and see,

That there's more than one fish in the sea;

But by the time you find out this is true,

You will already be married to you know who!

#### Bill Stein

To Helaine Silver, a Varsity football jacket, a seat in Trojan Hall, a cowboy hat, designer jeans, and a jiggly walk; to Linda Sohn, the boy of her dreams. . on roller skates and wearing a tuxedo; to Tina Lee, something really exciting to gossip about and four years without Steve Lisco.

#### Brian Sullivan

To Terri Leahy, another person to tell her lies to; to Howie Walovitch, my son Jason, and a new volleyball serve; to Bill Stein, a doctor's license to deliver more children; to Sharon Palm, the three stooges in 20 years; and to Alison, Connie, and Sherife, heart medicine.

#### Tracy Teitler

[continued on page 10]

# Seniors leave East; travel 16 states

## ARIZONA

Arizona State University, Tempe —  
Andy Caplin

## CALIFORNIA

University of California, Los Angeles —  
Andrea Luck

## COLORADO

North Campus College —  
Andi Kotler

University of Colorado, Boulder —  
Richard Graw, Mark Raffel

## CONNECTICUT

Yale University, New Haven —  
Karen Sawislak

## FLORIDA

University of Central Florida, Orlando —  
Marcello Levy

## ILLINOIS

Augustana College, Rock Island —  
Karen Konior, Renee Olson

Bradley University, Peoria —  
Lisa Yedlin

Columbia College, Chicago —  
Hope Drucker

DePaul University, Chicago —  
Joanne Mikos, Chris Redlin, Ira Shapiro

Elmhurst College, Elmhurst —  
Thea Fisherkeller

Eastern Illinois University, Charleston —  
Malissa Farber, Peter Miscinski, Kelly Walls

Illinois Wesleyan University, Bloomington —  
Cindy Cheung, Mindy Levin

Loyola University, Chicago —  
Brigitte Bielinski, Marypat Cristante, Leslie Goldstein, Lynn Marsch, Ruth Paul, Chris Pittas, Joann Portmann, Steve Precht, Pam Puertollano

Illinois State University, Normal —  
Elena Ayala, Christine Billisits, Lori Blackman, Debbie Doniger, Adeline Eberle, Howard Fogel, Wendy Graff, Gary Karhoff, Kathy Matz, Shari Moss, Sally Rylko, Geri West

North Central College, Naperville —  
Joel Kessler

Northeastern Illinois University, Chicago —  
Janice Feldman, Myles Greenberg, Julie Harris, Rochelle Herman, Mownikes James, Teri Mortell, Ann Pappas, Drew Ulberg

Northern Illinois University, DeKalb —

Dave Americus, Louis Bahrmassel, Daniel Finn, Susan Fisch, Joy Fullett, Lisa Geiser, Shari Miller, Sue Rotblatt, Craig Silverman

Northwestern University, Evanston —  
Steve Fishman, Kathy Jean

McCormick Junior College, Chicago —  
Lynn Breidenbach

Oakton Community College, Des Plaines —  
Marcie Baizer, Helen Lewkowicz, Ellen Lipsky, Hal Nagel, Steve Shaller

Parkland Jr. College, Champaign —  
Laura Grodsky, Pam Werner, Stephanie Wolcuff, Stacey Udell

Robert Morris College, Chicago —  
Chris Anderson

Southern Illinois University, Carbondale —  
Paula Kasper, Jill Soble

Triton Junior College, River Grove —  
Larry O'Young

University of Chicago, Chicago —  
Tina Lee, Brian Sullivan

University of Illinois, Champaign-Urbana —

Jan Blok, Timothy Chin, Ed Cohen, Cheryl Cooper, Scott Elesh, Jackie Espinueva, Alan Friedman, Noah Ginsburg, Henry Goldenstein, Chuck Gollay, Joyce Gothelf, Ellen Gradman, Pam Herbach, William Keller, Kurt Kessler, Ellen Lebovitz, Steve Meyers, Roger Merel, Mark Robbins, Bob Rotche, Jeff Ross, Richard Rudy, Caryn Salzman, Lisa Samelson, Cindy Shapiro, Rick Simmons, Linda Sugarman, Andrea Wexler, Brian Wexler, Karyn Wilner

University of Illinois, Chicago Circle —  
Bill Engelhardt, Rich Hyman, Michael Moy, Urrashi Patel, Sandy Salas, Drew Ulbert, Erec Vassilatos

## INDIANA

Indiana University, Bloomington —  
Gregg Bolotin, Renee Friedman, Wendi Kamp, David Lorig, Dee Dee Vlay, Allan Weiner

Purdue University, West Lafayette —  
Linda Fertel

University of Evansville, Evansville —  
Steve Bartelstein

Valparaiso University —  
Dan Patlack

## IOWA

Drake University, Des Moines —  
Arlene Weicensang

Grinnel College, Grinnel —  
Colleen Hubbard, Steve Lisco

University of Iowa, Iowa City —  
Julie Firfer, Joe Gaffin, Dan Sarasin, Mike Silver, Audrey Wagner

## MARYLAND

The Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore —  
Ted Hill

## MICHIGAN

University of Michigan, Ann Arbor —  
Shelly Mozin, Bill Stein

## MINNESOTA

Carleton College, Northfield —  
David Gassel

## MISSOURI

Stephens College, Columbia —  
Tracy Teitler

Washington University, St. Louis —  
Jeff Dubin, Stacey Sacksner

## OKLAHOMA

University of Oklahoma, Norman —  
Dan Bartfeld

## TEXAS

Texas Tech University, Lubbock —  
Tracy Gorchoff

## UTAH

Utah University, Salt Lake City —  
John Esmael

Weber State College, Ogden —  
Kathy Brooks

## WISCONSIN

Carthage College, Kenosha —

Ripon College, Ripon —  
Barbara Bieniek

University of Wisconsin, Madison —  
Julie Kane, Barry Leb, Marci Mandell, Carol Rollick, Ellen Zinman

## Last Will . . . . .

(continued from page 9)

To Mr. Sellers, the memories of the accident of the front end machine in Autos; to Mrs. Farrell, a burnt chocolate cream pie that our foods class created; and to Coach Richardi, luck to Niles West as their new head wrestling coach.

Drew Ulberg

To Mr. Cooper, another class as high spirited as ours.

Erek Vassilatos

To Julie Firfir, I leave the best roommate possible; 2nd to Lisa Mizock, I leave the book "1001 Dumb Jokes" and a place to visit in Iowa.

Audrey Wagner

To Mr. Mayfield, I leave the "10 Ways to Improve a Bad Joke" book and a smile for all the times we talked; to Mr. Malone, I leave three shining faces to replace Cindy, Cindy, and me; to Lori McCormack, I leave three great years of art class, a Judie Miller voodoo doll and cheers to a long friendship; to Cary Miller, a lunch date to anywhere and four skinny dippers in your old backyard swimming pool; and to Mr. Grabowski, 100 perfectly set headlines.

Arlene Weicensang

To Scott Reicin, I leave a bottle of cough syrup; to Gregg Bolotin, a pair of sunglasses; to Dave Lorig, a new car; and to Al Friedman, a sloppy roommate.

Allan Weiner

To Ms. Snyder, I leave a spotless Home Ec. room with no mice and students who stay in bed when they are sick; to Dolly Gerszonovicz, I leave Bucko's phone number, cans of cold corn to eat in the Home Ec. room, and a Space Invaders game to play with George Yursky; to Stacey Udell I leave a lifetime supply of Tab and Trident sugarless gum, followed by dentures in forty years; to Bunny Greiman, I leave Mike's phone number and all the munchies we pigged out on; 2nd to Gordon Gruenes, a person who can "make you laugh."

Pam Werner

To all my friends and teachers, I wish the best of luck and happiness; to Cher, El, Joy, and Wendy, I leave a life supply of good beef; to Chris, Carol, Joyce, Sally and Steph, I leave 1000 porker songs; to Geoff, a year with no

brothers or sisters; to Jill, a nightshirt; and to Ellen, smiles.

Andrea Wexler

To Ellen Zinman, I leave all the love in the world always, all the cherished memories with more to come, a successful singing career, a fantastic time in Las Vegas, a B-506 instead of a T-307, a match to burn my terry cloth, and "Steelers" shorts; to the gang, Cheryl, Sally, Wendy, Carol, Chris, my sister Andy, and Sally Salas my phone number to keep in touch; to Carol and Chris, the fine memory of Ellen's first party; to Sue Spraggins, all the years of your life full of love with our best friend, Mike Curtiss; to Mike Curtiss, I leave everything, Sue our best friendship, one of my phone bills, a comb a mirror, a quiffmobile, a six pack of Old Style, and another year of consumer economics with Miss Coon; and to Chris Anderson, fond memories, a rainbow in Ohio, kleenex, a door to unlock, a successful career, Gordon Lightfoot, Neil Diamond and me.

Brian Wexler

To Kathy B., I will a bottle of "Instant Grow Pills" guaranteed to make you grow one way or another; to Mad, I will Eric Hieden's legs and a pair of cotton panel pantyhose worn by none other than Steve Dahl himself; to Dana W., I will a new pair of Nike tennis shoes with cement soles, maybe this way I'd win one game; to Andi K., I will a new appendix; to Colleen H., I will a two ton hershey kiss and Josh to nibble on her right ear to make it all better again; and to Joanne M., I will all 1981 Cub's season tickets, boxseats on Bill Buckner's lap.

Renee Williams

To Chris, I leave all the unusuals, a major party and a 6 of TB's; to Laura, I leave the Florida sun; to Cheryl, I leave me, next year and Eunice; to Carell, I leave a major Porker Bill Joel and F.E.S.; and to Carol and Chris, I leave Champaign and all the fun we had second semester, senior year.

I love ya, Stephanie Wolcuff

To Brian, I leave our friendship always — for it is the greatest thing we ever composed; to the girls in room 246 and Chris, I leave a lifetime supply of takeout outhouse smatees; to Tim C., I leave all the right reasons; and to Andi Wexler, I leave more of whatever it is that made her smile all these years.

Ellen Zinman

**Feedback**

# Nilehilite staff bids an era farewell

Typical of many year's in East's history, the 1979-80 school year has had its share of surprises, new twists, and reruns of previous accomplishments. The teachers went on strike, we didn't use any snow days (after last year's fiasco of a winter), and, as of June 11, there will no more Niles East.

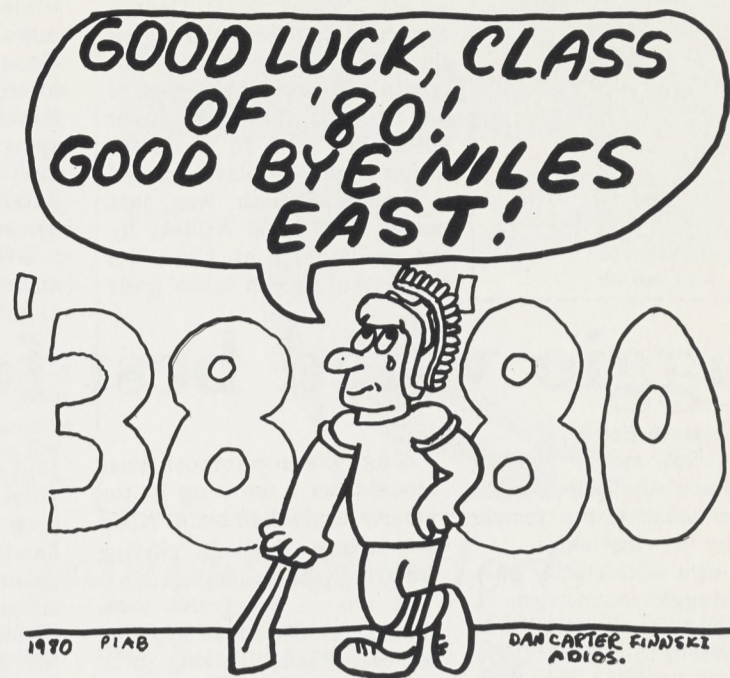
In between these things, however, lie the personal, day to day touches that never seem to find their way into print, things that constitute the true spirit of Niles East. Who can forget the now-infamous "Junior Cut Day '79" where Deans Schuesteff and Miller unexpectedly dropped in on the picnic and played softball with those in attendance? Of course, almost everyone there received a day in BAC the next day, but...

Then, of course, further back in East's annals of time, in 1944, Nilehi students sold enough war stamps to purchase a jeep for the army, and it took only two days to do so. Many East alumni have gone on to become

doctors, writers, actors, and many other people vital to a community.

People are what make a school great; without them and their efforts, a school is just a building and walls. So many teachers, parents, and students have put through such efforts to secure seemingly impossible dreams such as the recent garage sale that the Junior Cabinet held, to help raise funds for the Prom committee. And, also in respect to Prom '80, Jim Puff and "Doc" Katzman's two successful dances, which also added money to Prom coffers.

Next year, of course, shall be different, if not also difficult at times. Adjusting to a new school is never easy, entailing more than the usual effort and control, on the behalf of freshmen to graduating seniors, many of whom will be starting college this fall. All will have to adjust to new teachers, procedures, and classmates and co-workers, while possibly having to give up an activity's sponsorship by a favorite teacher. There may even be



resentment from both parties that next year's high school communities will have to overcome. In any case, the Nilehilite staff would

like to wish everyone the best of luck in all future endeavors, including a very happy and successful next year.

## 'Empire Strikes Back' is entertaining and exciting

by Lee Kantz

Well, three years have past and it's time for another *Star Wars* movie. *The Empire Strikes Back* is it and it is one of the few sequels I have seen that is better than the original.

I was surprised when I got to the theater and saw the mile-long line. I didn't know why the theater was so crowded, as I didn't think *Star Wars* was anything more than *Star Wars*. It had no powerful acting, no superfantastic plot, or on-the-edge-of-your-seat scenes. It was just fun and entertaining. I was appalled that critics called it the best sci-fi movie ever, as sci-fi needs a good plot that takes more than the average moron to understand.

*The Empire Strikes Back*, however, is science fiction. It takes the heroic plot of *Star Wars* and adds to it, giving it a more complete story line, more real characters, and some of the most effective suspense scenes I've ever seen in a sci-fi movie. I guarantee anyone that, toward the end of the movie, the slightest beep from R2-D2 will make you jump out of your seat.

*The Empire Strikes Back* is not only the sequel, but it is also titled Episode V in the saga, as *Star Wars* has been retitled Episode IV. There will be nine episodes all together, later going back in time to the days of Obi Wan Kenobi

and the Jedi Knights in Episodes I-III. This plan has a big effect on *Empire*, as it ends with many unanswered questions, leaving way for Episode VI, *Revenge of the Jedi*, to take over in 1983.

There are many surprises in the movie besides the fantastic special effects. There are fantastic sets, fantastic action scenes, and even a muppet named the Yoda who teaches Luke Skywalker the ways of the Jedi Knights. His voice even sounds like Fozzie Bear!

The plot hangs on past the final credits and makes you want to jump

into hyperspace to 1983 to solve the unanswered questions.

Man, at least *Flash Gordon* episodes changed after a week or so!

**GRADUATION INFORMATION**  
REHEARSAL — Friday, June 6, 9 a.m. in the auditorium. Extra Tickets will be passed out on that day.

COMMENCEMENT — Sunday, June 8, in the Stadium (Contest Gym if weather is inclement).

### SCHOOL CALENDAR 1980-1981

- September 2: Institute — All Teachers
- September 3: School Opens
- September 11 & 12: No School — Rosh Hashanah
- October 13: No School — Columbus Day
- November 10: No School — Teachers' Institute
- November 11: No School — Veterans' Day
- November 27 & 28: No School — Thanksgiving Recess
- December 19: Last Day before Christmas Recess
- January 5: School Resumes
- January 30: No School — Day Between Semesters
- February 12: No School — Lincoln's Birthday
- February 13: No School — Teacher's Institute
- April 10: Last Day Before Spring Vacation
- April 20: School Resumes
- May 25: No School — Memorial Day
- June 19: Last day of School (or less 5 days)

## To the Editor

### Student recalls years at East

Dear Editor,

When I first stepped on the grounds of Niles East, I knew it was a different school from any school I've been through. I have learned a lot of things since then.

First of all, I'm proud to be one of the last class of Niles East. This school has a lot of things to be proud of. East can be proud of its students, from freshmen to seniors, who and where ever they are. Just walking through Trojan Hall, you can see the spirit of East, its achievements and most of all, every athlete who dedicated their time and effort to make East the best.

Yes, a champion it is! There are a lot of champions at East in every way. From figuring the most difficult problems in geometry to concentrating on the most artistic work of art that I'm sure was done at East.

Well, we the students could not have done it, without the help of Niles East's administration and its staff. They kept us organized and they were always there when things went wrong, and picked up the pieces at the same time. They deserve the credit of East as being the number one. Without them

East wouldn't function.

As I leave Niles East, I will always remember it and treasure the good things. I'm proud of each and everyone of its administration, the staff and the students. I wish them the best of years to come. And if years come, I hope that I would still see Niles East's walls standing.

Jackie Espinuela '80

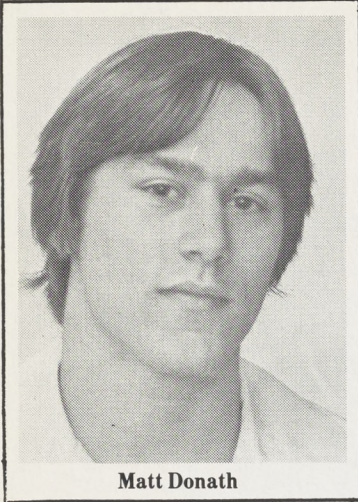
## Nilehilite

The voice of the Niles East Students  
Published during the school year by the students of Niles Township High School East, Lamont and Mulford Streets, Skokie, Illinois 60076. Printed by Son's Enterprises, Inc. Skokie, Ill.

Vol. 42, No. 13 Friday, May 30, 1980

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- Advisor..... Mrs. Angie Panos

The Nilehilite staff would like to give special thanks to Sue Portmann.



Matt Donath

## Top male athlete prefers academics

by Barb Reich

Unlike most popular high school athletes, Matt Donath says he didn't learn a thing on the Niles East teams, that sports will never be a part of his life, and that he'd rather spend his time in a library rather than on a playing field.

Though Donath was just named Top Male Athlete by the senior class at East, the graduating Trojan takes pride

in being a typical young athlete. "I really consider myself the academic type," Donath explained in a recent interview. "When I leave Niles East, I don't intend to pursue sports. I'm going to Purdue University. I'll major in computer science, and my sports career will be a memory."

DONATH WAS unphased about being elected East's top

male jock.

"I think I won by default," joked the 5'9" Donath.

But Donath's athletic past is nothing to joke about. In his four years at East he has chalked up three years in football, four years in basketball, and one-half year in track.

DESPITE THE FACT that he will specialize in computers as a college freshman, the

unpredictable Donath has artistic dreams for his post-college career.

"Actually, I'd like to write novels when I get out of school," said Donath.

Asked what kind of novels he'd prefer, Donath threw yet another curve.

"SCIENCE FICTION might be nice."

## Maggio voted best female athlete

by Barb Reich

In the final survey ever to be taken at East, Julie Maggio has been selected top female athlete by her classmates.

Although admittedly surprised, Maggio commented, "I do put alot into sports." No one can doubt that, for Maggio has been involved in East athletics for all four years.

AS A FRESHMAN, Maggio received a junior varsity letter for tennis, and was voted most proficient player on the team. She was immediately chosen captain of the J.V. volleyball team, and earned a minor letter. But that wasn't enough for Maggio, who won a school spirit award. Being so attached to sports, Maggio couldn't resist joining the J.V. basketball team, and becoming a varsity softball player.

Maggio's sophomore year brought her a move up to the varsity basketball team. Needless to say, she kept playing volleyball and basketball.

It was in her junior year, that a sprained ankle kept her out of softball. "Having to be on crutches the whole month was my worst memory here," laments Maggio. However her athletic abilities weren't affected, for this year Maggio was named most proficient in volleyball, basketball, and softball. She started playing in 4th grade on a Skokie League team.

Yet, volleyball was the most awarding to her. "The game against Maine West freshman year was my most memorable," says Maggio. In

that challenge, Julie gained 15 points on no-stop serves. But even though she knew how to handle the volleyball, Maggio never missed East's annual summer training camps. "Our former volleyball instructor Mr. Richardson was the best coach I ever had," beams Maggio. He knew what was going on, showed that he cared, and was always willing to put in the time.

Time was what Maggio

found lacking at East this year. "I don't think the school put in enough time for the girls," Maggio points to the teams unmatching softball uniforms — last season's softball pants, with this season's basketball jerseys. She also feels sports in high school

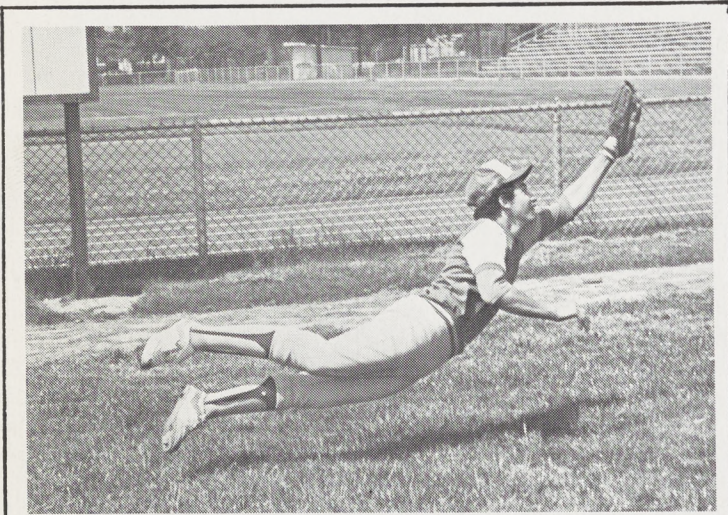
could be improved if only the physical education teachers were coaches.

Her feelings stem from the fact that sports will always be a part of her life. "Right now you can even say I take sports more seriously than school," admits Maggio.

BUT MAGGIO KNOWS that after spending this summer in another park district softball league, sports will come second in her life. "I want very much to try out for the basketball team at La Crosse next year, but I may not have the time. The reason for that is because Julie will be spending her time studying physical therapy at the Wisconsin College.



Julie Maggio



Junior David Birz makes diving catch at a recent baseball practice.

## Reporter predicts regional win

by Steve Bartelstein

To be a Chicago sports fan is to say the least, very depressing. To be a Chicago sports fan and a Niles East athlete, is like sliding down a razor blade into a pool of alcohol. Being an optimist, I believe that the Cubs would win the World Series in seven games over the Sox, that the Bulls would beat the 76'ers for the N.B.A. title, and that the Hawks would win the Stanley Cup. Why not the Trojans winning a state title?

Here is my prediction of the regional tournament and its outcome. The Trojans were seeded high in the pairings, thus giving them a first round bye and advancement to the second round. They played the second round game against the Suburban Tribs 14th pick, Maine South. Steve Goldenberg, right handed ace of the Trojans pitching staff, opened the tourney with a win. This advanced the Trojans to the semi-final round, and got Goldenberg a candy bar named after him.

THE SEMI-FINAL round found East pitted against Catholic League Champs Notre Dame. Bill Garcia, premiere curveballer for the Trojans took the hill against N.D. Bill came from behind to collect the win, and advanced the Trojans to the regional championship game.

The Trojans faced off against the Suburban Trib's no. 2 pick in the state, Maine West. The Trojans handed West our only two defeats of the year earlier in the season. Goldeberg was to gain another win for our team.

The Trojans won the region-

al title in front of a crowd of about 1700. This was the first step in the route to a state title. After the game, the Trojans received a police escort home. Reporters and businessmen filled the clubhouse looking for stories and pitching business propositions. The Cinderella team of the Central Suburban League had just won the Regional title under skipper George Galla. It is reported that Galla will be the new jock image for the hairline creations ads. It is

also rumored that Assistant Bill Coulson will be shooting a Budweiser commercial after the state tourney. It's the American way, cashing in on success.

HOPEFULLY ALL THIS optimism will be a reality, and that the Trojans will indeed be playing for the sectional title tomorrow. But if they don't, the Trojans have given us all a little excitement and a truly memorable spring. The last spring baseball season at Niles East... ever!

## Outstanding athletes receive recognition

The 1980 sports season brought many all-conference athletes, who have contributed in making East teams successful this year. Here is a list of those sport talents who are recognized for their outstanding athletic abilities.

### Football

Dan Bartfeld  
Dan Patlak  
Kelly Walls  
Wrestling  
Steve Cooley  
Mark DeMar  
Paul Kahan  
Chris Mamarel  
Renato Nepomucano  
Mike Pechter  
Dan Sarasin  
Steve Sylvan  
Kelly Walls

### Baseball

Steve Goldenberg  
Scott Reicen  
Boys Basketball  
Joel Kessler  
Boys Gymnastics  
Steve Malitz

Girls Basketball  
Cindy Michaels  
Girls Gymnastics  
Mary Ann Kostyniuk  
Girls Tennis  
Claudia Brisk

**EDITOR'S NOTE:** The Nilehilite sports section would like to give many thanks to all who have made our pages get to the printer on time. All the coaches have been cooperative under our constant hassles to get a story right. They have also been most understanding of errors that were made. Much appreciation goes to Athletic Director James Swanson, who was always there to give information and new ideas. More than a thank-you is necessary to the athletes, the rest of the Nilehilite staff, and Mrs. Angie Panos for her constant push.

Sign up  
at Oakton  
this Summer

Oakton offers college credit courses in liberal arts, engineering, business, science, data processing, accounting, secretarial science, marketing, management, and many other fields.

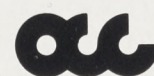
You can attend either day or evening classes in Des Plaines or Morton Grove, earn college credit, and still work full time.

The cost is low. Only \$12 per credit hour for students who reside in-district.

### REGISTER NOW!

For information, call 967-5391.

Summer Classes begin on June 16.



Oakton  
Community  
College

# Boys have memorable season

The last year at East was, for me, a memorable one. For the boys, the fall brought football, golf and soccer. Although team records were not impressive, individual accomplishments were. All conference selections included Dan Bartfeld, Dan Patlak, Kelly Walls on the gridiron, and Steve Bartelstein on the golf course. While the soccer team had no all conference players, Brad Cole collected the M.V.P. award.

The winter sports season was highlighted by the most successful team here at East — the wrestling team. The team won the conference title on all levels. All-conference selections included, Renato

Nepomugeno, Chris Mamaril, Steve Sylvan, Mike Pechter, Bill Stein, Mark De Mar, Paul Kahan, Howard Walovitch, Danny Sarasin, Steve Cooley, and Kelly Walls. Steve Sylvan, Mark De Mar, Danny Sarasin, and Kelly Walls all advanced to the state tourney. Kelly Walls placed 4th in state to highlight a truly exciting year.

Boys swimming chose Erik Vassilatos, Brad Swerdlow, Eric Duerig, and Steve Lisco as their MVPs. The basketball team was paced by all-conference center Joel Kessler. Kessler posted an 18 point per game average.

The spring schedule included baseball, track, and gym-

nastics for the boys. At the time of printing, all-conference picks were unknown. Scott Reicin paced the Trojans with a .450 batting average. Steve Malitz, Steve Korn, and Jim Lankford, paced the gymnastics team to a successful season. Barry Leb was the stand out of the track team, winning 3 races in the conference tournament and qualifying for three races in the state meet. The second year Leb was qualified for the trip down state.

This truly was an exciting year for East athletics. Never again, though, shall anyone don the blue and gold. So long Niles East, so long Trojans, so long Memories.



# Girls help teams with individual efforts

Although there weren't many outstanding win records for the girls' teams this year, individual efforts proved all athletes gave their best in trying to overcome rough obstacles. Senior Chris Billisits became most valuable player to the volleyball team, who ended up with a 4-13 record. Head coach Jean Wojdula strongly believed that the team could have improved last year's 9-9 overall record if, defense, lack of height, and student jobs didn't stand in the way. "Work became a major hindrance because games revolved around it," said Wojdula.

### TENNIS

The tennis team didn't have too many difficulties, even though they finished 3-7. The record wasn't a major problem,

because Brisk kept the team in shape. She hasn't missed conference competition throughout her high school years, and held a record of 40-1 in dual meets. Brisk placed first in conference three years consecutively, and 2nd this year. As a junior Brisk placed in the top eight in state, this year she placed twelfth. All her natural racket abilities have won Brisk a fourtime MVP award, and a four year tennis scholarship to the University of Minnesota.

### GYMNASTICS

**TO BRIGHTEN** up the gymnastic team was junior Mary Ann Kostyniuk, who joined mid-season. Being involved with Twisters, and the American Academy of Gymnastics, Kostyniuk came onto the high school team for fun. Her fun brought victory for East. At the Niles West Invitational, Kostyniuk gar-

nered four trophies. She placed first in vault and beam routines, and second on bars. Her high scores of 8.85 and 9.2

made the other 32 schools competing envious. Kostyniuk's grace carried her to sectionals and state, where she placed 2nd all-around.

### BASKETBALL

Even though the basketball team won only two games this season, they can boast about having Cindy Michals as their all-conference Central Suburban League winner. Michals, averaging 12 points per game, shared the most valuable player award with Nancy Kusek. Recognition should also go to Linda Becker, who scored 22 points in a 58-54 win against Evanston.

**VARSITY BADMINTON** players placed 5th in conference competition. Rhonda Gold contributed success, by placing 4th. Coach Pat Matlak

was satisfied with the season because, "All the girls improved their skills, and always had a strong desire to learn."

### SOFTBALL

**SPRING SPORTS** seemed a bit tougher on the girls. The softball team had to face countless near wins. East lost to Maine West 13-12, after a 12-2 lead in the first inning. By the 6th inning the opponents tied. East also lost to Highland Park, 10-9. Power house New Trier defeated us by only a 4 point margin.

"We always had one lousy inning. The mistakes all happened to come at once," says head coach Lee Sellers. "We also needed faster pitching."

But even more crucial, Sellers stressed, "We needed just one win to gain our confidence. That win never came, but with a team batting average of .293, we weren't losers. Nancy Kusek held the highest individual average of .464.

## Sports Editorial

# Conditions right for illegal recruiting

by Steve Bartelstein

We've seen illegal recruiting on the college level for quite a while; it was only a matter of time until we saw it at the high school level as well. The conditions are perfect for it here in District 219. Come June, the athletes and coaches will be going in two directions, either to North or West. There's no problem if the coach and the athlete go to the same school, but, if the coach and the athlete are separated, there are problems indeed.

There are many solutions to this problem; some are legal, some are not. David Schusteff, East Dean of Students stated, "It's very easy to catch athletes violating the boundary rule. We make routine residency checks and violators will eventually be found out."

**THE NILEHILITE HAS** learned of such practices here at East. On the legal side, is change of legal guardianship. Allegedly this is one route to be taken next year to circumvent the boundary rule of the District. This process is undertaken by the courts. Director of Student Services, Romaine Baker commented, "With change of legal guardianship, the athlete must be living with the new guardian,

and the guardian is now responsible for the athlete. We also make routine checks and if the athlete is not living with the guardian, the athlete must attend the school in which boundary he resides."

Another practice which is allegedly going to be used next year is false residency for the purpose of having a mailing address inside a certain boundary line. This is where an athlete's parents purchase, usually on a renting basis, property for a mailing address while no one actually lives there. This route, however, is illegal and according to Schusteff, is easy to detect.

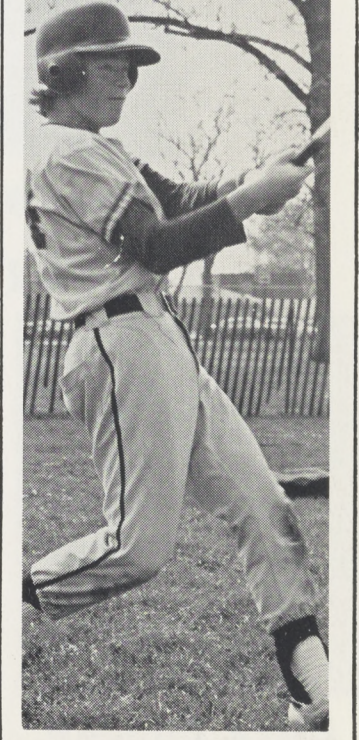
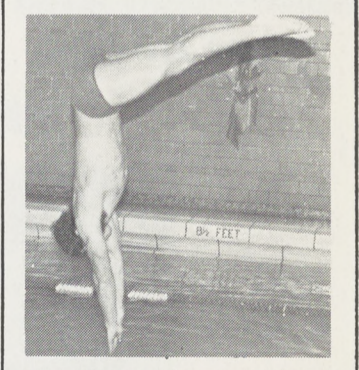
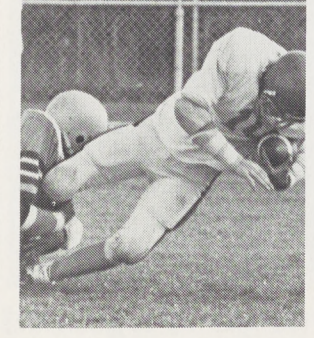
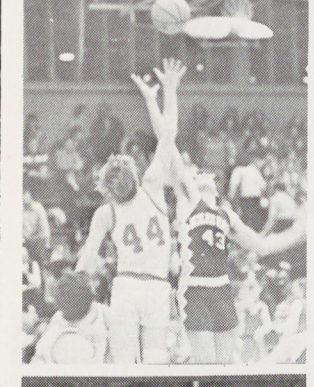
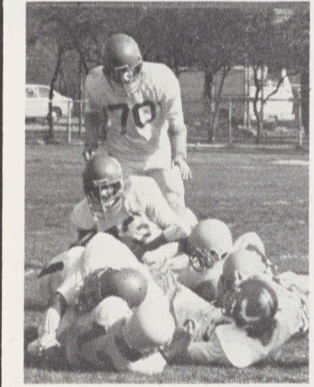
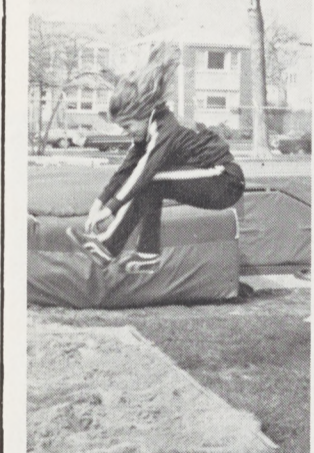
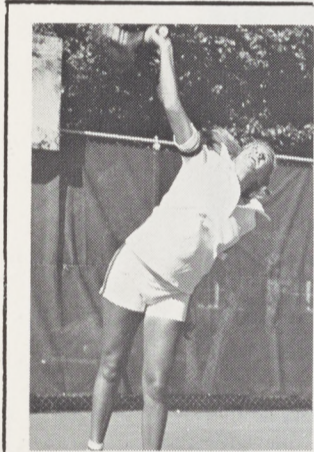
These are not the only ways to go to the school of your choice, but these are the ones allegedly to be used next year. There really isn't much sense to list any more because, in this reporter's opinion, the athletes who choose to go to a school outside their boundary are going to be well coached, pardon the pun, to do so as legally as possible, and if that's not possible, be as careful as they can.

Dr. Ronald Henrici, a teacher and coach in the district, went before the Niles North Booster Club and made them aware of what the situation was and that the conditions

are perfect for it here in District 219. He told President Lowell Ruffer how the violators may be from one sport but how they will weaken the entire athletic program through their participation in more than one sport.

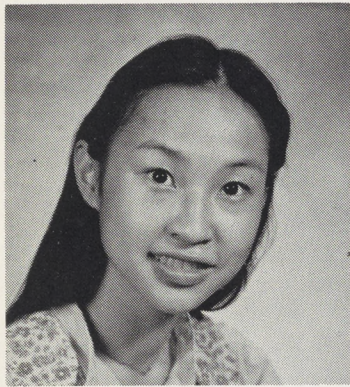
Coach Frank Houlihan, head football coach at Niles North next year, commented to the Nilehilite, "Anytime professional people or anyone tamper with athletes when rules and regulations have been set, then it becomes a very unethical situation and you really have to wonder where that person's morals are."

It seems to me that if a coach is good enough to build a program from scratch at one school, he should be able to at another school as well, unless he is afraid of failure or lack of confidence to build a team from virtually nothing. Either way, it's not fair to the victim school to have their athletic program weakened by such practices either promoted by the coach or undertaken by the athletes themselves. This article was not written to point the finger at anyone in particular, but one thing is for sure. Anyone thinking about trying to go to another school outside his boundary may think twice about it or be careful in doing so.

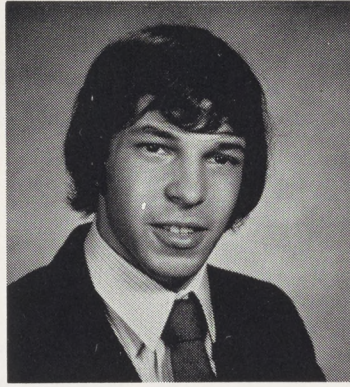


# SENIOR SURVEY

## **MOST INTELLIGENT**

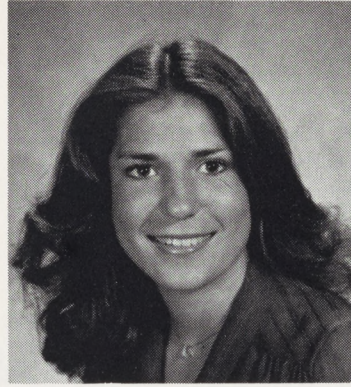


**Tina Lee**

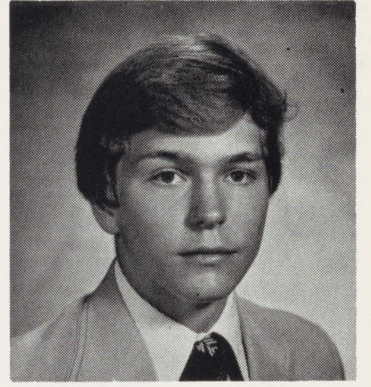


**Brian Sullivan**

## **BEST LOOKING**

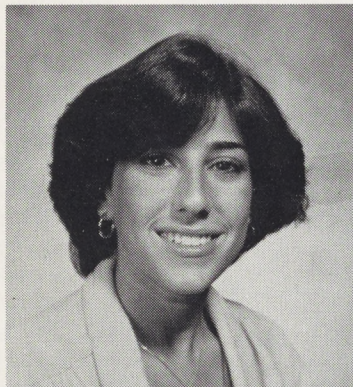


**Carol Rollick**

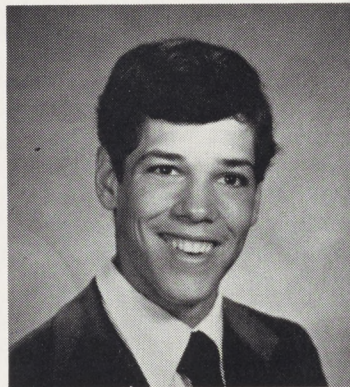


**Dan Bartfeld**

## **BEST SMILE**



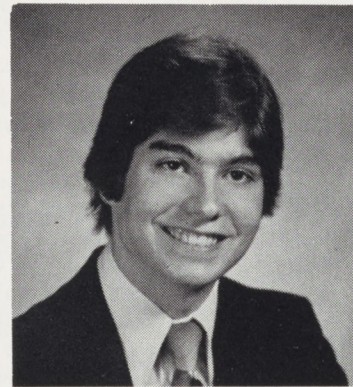
**Linda Burstyn**



**Steve Bartelstein**



**Andrea Wexler**



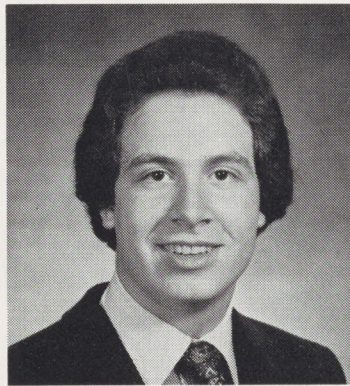
**Daniel Finn**

## **FRIENDLIEST**

## **MOST TALENTED**



**Chris Redlin**



**Ted Hill**

## **MOST ATHLETIC**

**Julie Maggio  
Matt Donath**

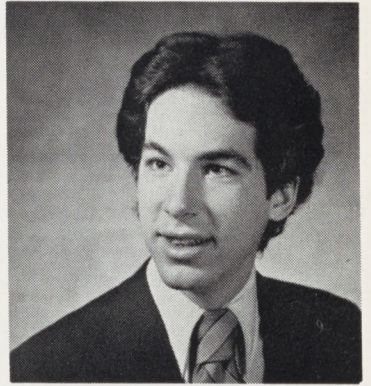
## **MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED**

**Karen Sawislak  
Steve Fishman**

## **MOST INDIVIDUALISTIC**

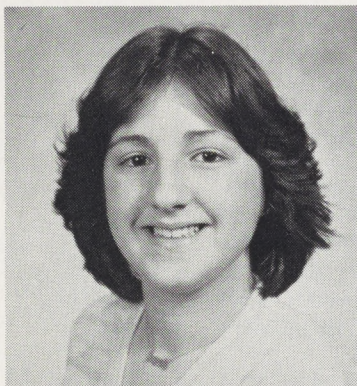


**Leslie Goldstein**

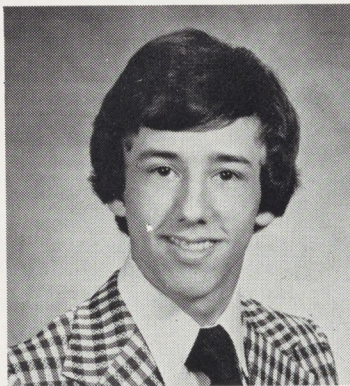


**Larry Segal**

## **MOST POLITICAL**



**Pam Herbach**

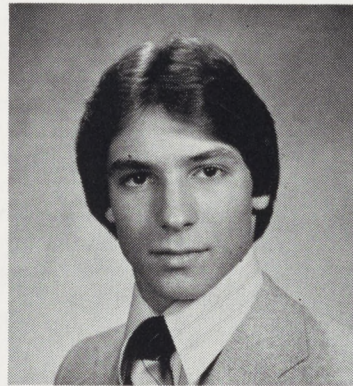


**Steve Fishman**

## **MOST VERSATILE**

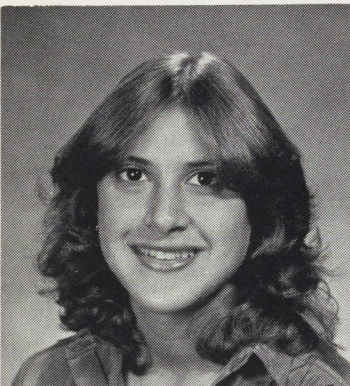


**Chris Redlin**

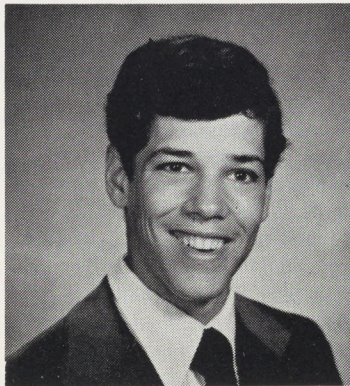


**Barry Leb**

## **WITTIEST**

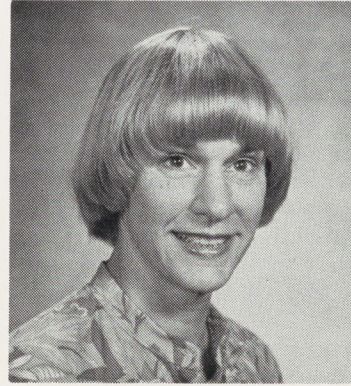


**Ellen Zinman**

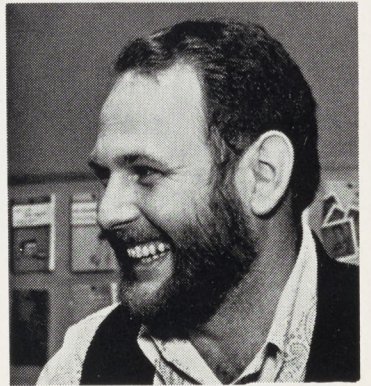


**Steve Bartelstein**

## **FAVORITE TEACHER**



**Jeanne Derichs**



**George Mayfield**