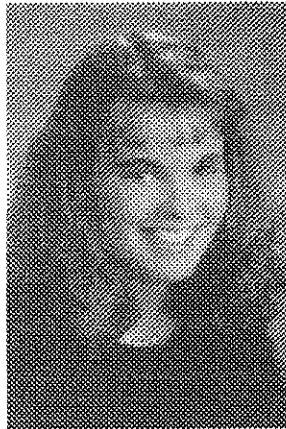


Congratulations Class of 1997!



Beth Armstrong
Salutatorian



Jaclyn McCoy
Valedictorian

Well, spring has come once more, and we all know what that means. It's an event as unavoidable as the seasons changing or life moving forward. Seniors have fought against its mighty push the whole year long, much like a little boy standing in the path of a tidal wave, holding up a spoon and saying, "Stop." It's one of the most important events of our lives, something we both fear and embrace, dread and fight our entire childhood. That's right, graduation is coming.

The date is scheduled May 29th at seven o'clock; just another square on the calendar for underclassmen, but for seniors, the date holds a more profound meaning -- the end of childhood and the coming to terms with adulthood. Most seniors are still in denial. "Graduation? Nah, that's for seniors, not for me."

Sadly, though, it is time to say goodbye. Faces that we've seen since elementary school, thin ones, chubby

ones, happy ones and sad ones alike--will be gone, and in their place will be a whole new class of faces. To borrow a line from Elton John, "It's the Circle of Life." Stuff dies, stuff lives, stuff dies again, stuff keeps on living.

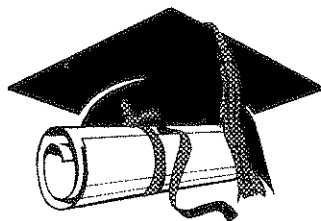
Next year will be a year of difficult adjustments. New school, new grade, new class, new teachers, and we'll have to do without seeing the familiar senior ball players on the court; without Lauren Worley getting charged up at the Pep Rallies; without Belinda McCane's work at the art shows; without all of the 82 graduating seniors, and the million things we'll miss about them.

This will be the last graduation in this school building (except for the little Kindergarten boys and girls), so the class of '97 has something to take pride in. After the simple ceremony, we'll leave behind a tradition that we've had for nearly half a century. The planned ceremony is going to be great;

Salutatorian Beth Armstrong will give her speech, Valedictorian Jaclyn McCoy will make her speech, school board member, Diane Lewis will present the diplomas, and then they'll hold the Senior Slide Show. Mr. Moore will present the graduating class of 1997, and that'll be it.

There will be celebrations, jubilation will be spread through the streets of Peebles, and there will be merriment wherever the seniors go! And there will also be a big, empty hole left in all of us. The class of '97 will take those daring first steps to the next level of their lives, just as those still in school will be taking our community a step forward into the next millennia, and into a new school building.

This is the Senior Issue of the Tribal Times. It's something that the seniors can take with them after they leave us, so they'll never forget where they came from or lose sight of where they're going.



Future Plans

- Akers, Jerry:** In one year I plan to be a Freshman at OSU. In ten years I plan to be an Accredited Architect.
- Armstrong, Beth:** In the fall of '97 I'll be attending Ohio University in Athens, and majoring in Forensic Chemistry. In ten years I want to be working in a crime lab during a famous murder trial.
- Arnold, Jennie:** In one year I'll still be in college at Athens. In ten years I'll be in Northwest Idaho, married, on a small ranch, working as an ER Nurse, and raising lots of dogs and horses.
- Beckham, Kurt:** In one year I will be taking classes in Law Enforcement, and in ten years I will be a State Highway Patrolman.
- Bourne, Devan (Riley):** In one year I plan to get a job and leave Ohio. In ten years I want to buy a nice house and pay off my truck.
- Brown, Brienne:** I plan to attend Marietta College, and major in political science with a minor in sociology and leadership. After graduating from college, I will further my education by attending law school.
- Cluxton, Nathan:** In one year, I plan to go into construction, being an equipment operator. In ten years, I hope to be working toward retirement.
- Cmehil, Rose:** I plan to go to college at the University of Cincinnati for two years. In ten years, I hope to have a good job working as a paralegal and I might even decide to go back and become a lawyer.
- Countryman, Missy:** In one year, I'll probably still be living with my parents and attending Southern State. In ten years, I'll probably move far away from this small town and concentrate on my long-term career.
- Countryman, Shaun:** In one year I'll be attending college. In ten years, I'd like to be a Health and P.E. teacher, and baseball coach.
- Cross, Michael:** In one year I'll be working and going to college at OUC. In ten years I plan to be working, and be married.
- Crum, Jeremy:** In one year I plan to do as little as possible and in ten years I'll be a millionaire.
- Duffey, Paul:** Continue working at King's Island.
- Elkins, Nathan:** US Army National Guard.
- Grooms, Tim:** In one year I'll hopefully be attending college. In ten years I'm not sure what I'll be doing. I guess I'll know when I get there.
- Hawes, Rusty:** I plan to take it easy for a while, then I plan to get a job and attend college, I don't know what for yet.
- Hedrick, Mandy:** I am going to continue going to Southern State to become an RN. I am planning on living the rest of my life with Justin.
- Lieb, Emily:** In one year I'll be attending Dennison University in their honors program and will be majoring in journalism. Someday I'll write for National Geographic or Rolling Stone magazine.
- Loncaric, Jamie:** I plan to take one year off and then I plan to attend college at Shawnee or OSU. After graduating from college I'll probably go back to South Carolina.
- Lykins, Rebecca:** I plan to attend Ohio University (Athens) in the fall, studying Environmental Geological Sciences. In ten years I don't know where I'll be, or what I will be doing. Hopefully I will be traveling abroad.
- MacDowell, Jenny:** I plan to attend Shawnee State University studying music. Ten years from now, I will hopefully be happily married with two kids and a job working at a high school teaching music.
- McCane, Belinda:** I plan to further my enlightenment at Wright State University majoring in art education. In ten years, I see myself plagued by intellectually inept teens and assigning extremely large amounts of homework sizable in both volume and silliness. Perhaps I'll construct muppets for Jim Henson at six figures a year on the side.
- McCann, Jamie:** I plan to keep on working at Seal-tite, then Jamey Milburn and I plan on getting married and raising our daughter Samantha.
- McCoy, Jaclyn:** I plan to attend Miami University in Oxford as a business major. I'd also like to look into psychology, choreography, interior design, and philosophy. Eventually, I will have a degree in something.
- McElwee, Kara:** Next year I plan to continue my education at Southern State Community College to obtain an Associates degree in applied sciences. After SSCC, I will further my education at the University of Cincinnati and get a degree in early childhood development. After college, I want to be a kindergarten teacher and eventually own a day-care center.
- Mosley, Dan:** After high school I plan to go onto college at Northwestern College in Lima, OH. I am going into the High Performance area and the Toyota program. After college I plan to work for Toyota while running Kilcare Raceway.
- Phipps, Jake:** Go to college at Shawnee State for 2-4 years, majoring in accounting.
- Pierce, Todd:** I plan on going to Shawnee, but transferring to UC my third year, studying Computer Aided Draft Design.
- Pottinger, Laura Beth:** I plan to attend college to earn a masters degree in the medical field that will allow me to reserve time to be an active spokesperson for the Leukemia Society. I also plan to earn a degree in Fine Arts and continue drawing and painting as a hobby and on hospital walls.
- Puckett, Olivia:** I plan on attending Walsh University in the fall. I will be majoring in Pre-Medicine. Someday I hope to be a pediatrician and after opening a practice, become a missionary doctor.
- Purnhagen, Brenna:** I plan to take courses in Forestry at my future home, Pigeon Forge, Tenn. Hopefully I'll succeed and start a career for the next 5-10 years.
- Purtee, Julie:** I am going to attend college at Southern State and get a better job relating to my major (whatever it may be). I want to get married and begin a family within ten years.
- Schutte, Brandon:** I plan to make lots of money.

Future Plans

Seaman, Jennifer: In one year I plan to attend college (either Shawnee or UC) and working. In ten years, I will be working as a paralegal, having started a family, and hopefully move away from Peebles.

Stine, Molly: In one year I expect to be attending college (Kenyon), majoring in pre-medicine and political science, minoring in philosophy. In ten years I hope to be engaging in an internship or residency in orthopedic surgery.

Storer, Toni: I plan to attend Ohio State and major in agricultural education.

Stroup, Brad: I plan to join the Army for 3½ years. After I get out, I plan to attend college somewhere in Ohio and make lots of money! I also plan to get married and settle down in a nice country home.

Swayne, Deborah: Within the year I shall be starting my own business in network marketing. Within the next ten years I hope to have extended this business to other countries. I shall be attending Shawnee State University.

Wagner, Vickey: In one year I plan to have started a college career and settled peacefully. In ten years I plan to have been married for a while with one or two children.

Wallingford, Jeremy: I plan to attend Southern State for two years and continue at Cincinnati State to get a surveyor's license.

Weber, Ben: In one year I plan to be working at a patrol post, and going to college at Southern State. In ten years, I plan to enter the Highway Patrol Academy and become a State Trooper.

White, Jurina: In one year, I plan to attend college, working and having a stable life. In ten years, I hope to have a college degree in business with a stable life. I hope to be married with a family and happy in all I do and accomplish all I try.

Wilcher, Heather: I might go into the Navy or Air Force, go to college, or get a job.

Willman-Cole, Yarrow: In one year, I'll be a sophomore at Ohio University, doing "more" than just studying. In ten years, I'll be living with someone or on my own, in Switzerland, on a lake near the Alps. I'll manage my own inn and speak fluent German and French.

Willoughby, Jake: In one year, I plan to be going to Shawnee State University. After that, I would like to move to Montana to pursue whatever career I have chosen.

Wilson, Bethany: I will obtain my cosmetology license and work at a salon. Then I want to go on to college.

Worley, Lauren: I plan to go to Kent State, Honors College (with Jay) and become President of the USA in 2028. Until then, I will be the liberal-version of Rush Limbaugh on WRAC.

MOST DIFFICULT COURSE

Akers, Jerry: 10th grade English with Mrs. Ginn

Armstrong, Beth: Trig and Pre-Calculus (received my 1st "B")

Arnold, Jennie: Anything to do with Math

Beckham, Kurt: Health & Fitness

Bourne, Devan (Riley): Accounting

Brown, Brienne: Geometry

Cmehil, Rose: English 11

Cluxton, Nathan: Lunch

Countryman, Mellisa: English and Anatomy

Countryman, Shaun: Geometry

Cross, Michael: Biology

Crum, Jeremy: JOGS

Duffey, Paul: Math

Elkins, Nathan: English 12

Grooms, Tim: Anatomy

Hawes, Rusty: Government

Hedrick, Mandy: Anatomy/Physiology

Lieb, Emily: Social Studies 4 (attending was the hardest part)

Loncaric, Jamie: Printing and Graphic Arts

Lykins, Rebecca: Trig and Pre-Calculus

McCane, Belinda: Trig and Pre-Calculus

McCann, Jamie: Geometry

McCoy, Jaclyn: Anatomy (at least it was difficult to be on time for)

MacDowell, Jennifer: English with Mrs. Ginn

McElwee, Kara: Chemistry or Anatomy

Mosley, Dan: Algebra

Phipps, Jake: English

Pierce, Todd: Calculus (that's why I never took it)

Pottinger, Laura Beth: English with Mrs. Ginn

Puckett, Olivia: Physics

Purnhagen, Brenna: I've always had my weakness in Math.

Purtee, Julie: Geometry

Schutte, Brandon: English with Mrs. Ginn

Seaman, Jennifer: Geometry

Stine, Molly: Philosophy 100 & 320

Storer, Toni: English 11 with Mrs. Ginn

Stroup, Brad: English 12

Swayne, Deborah: Trig and Pre-Calculus

Wagner, Vickey: Biology

Wallingford, Jeremy: Chemistry

Weber, Benjamin: Geometry

White, Jurina: English

Wilcher, Heather: Math

Willman-Cole, Yarrow: Chemistry

Willoughby, Jake: Trigonometry with Mr. Manley

Wilson, Bethany: Math courses

Worley, Lauren: Physics (I only made it two days!)

MOST MEMORABLE MOMENT

Akers, Jerry:	Acceptance into National Honor Society	McCoy, Jaclyn:	Baring my soul with my friends and being chosen Prom Queen
Armstrong, Beth:	All the adventures in the Green Bean	McElwee, Kara:	Mrs. Ginn's going away party to Hawaii my junior year (it was the happiest facial expression I have ever seen her make)
Arnold, Jennie:	Graduation night		
Kurt Beckham:	Got on the school roof and urinated on Josh Ryan		
Bourne, Devan (Riley):	Moving into my house.	Mosley, Dan:	Going to VICA competition
Brown, Brienne:	Cheerleading all four years of high school. These memories will never be forgotten.	Phipps, Jake:	?
		Pierce, Todd:	Playing euchre in Social Studies IV
Cluxton, Nathan:	When Josh Ryan and I faked a seizure to get out of typing class	Pottinger, Laura Beth:	The overall support I have received while battling leukemia
Cmehil, Rose:	????	Puckett, Olivia:	The wild and crazy times with Beth and Jaclyn
Countryman, Missy:	Graduation night, and West Union Prom night	Purnhagen, Brenna:	Seeing all my friends from Peebles at '96 Prom.
Countryman, Shaun:	Senior JOGS class		
Cross, Michael:	Grand Slam at West Union	Purtee, Julie:	When my hair caught on fire at 1996 Prom
Crum, Jeremy:	Don't remember	Schutte, Brandon:	Every weekend
Duffey, Paul:	When I picked on Rachel!	Seaman, Jennifer:	Graduation night
Elkins, Nathan:	Ironing with Yancy	Stine, Molly:	So many I couldn't choose one
Grooms, Tim:	Watching Kurt do weird things after lunch	Storer, Toni:	When Yancy plowed me over
Hawes, Rusty:	Being with my friends.	Stroup, Brad:	All of Mrs. Swayne's classes are memorable
Hedrick, Mandy:	Yancy kissing Mr. McFarland at mock homecoming pep rally	Wagner, Vickey:	All of the times spent with my friends
Lieb, Emily:	Big keg party at Beta Convention	Wallingford, Jeremy:	Not being caught by the sheriff down Marble Furnace Road on a 4-wheeler.
Loncaric, Jamie:	Mr. Morgan found a hickey on Jenny Payne's neck		Getting a superior rating at State
Lykins, Rebecca:	The Big Beta Beer Bash (so crazy I can't even remember it)	Weber, Benjamin:	The high school dances
MacDowell, Jennifer:	Girls basketball team had a 20-0 season	Wilcher, Heather:	None
McCann, Jamie:	Playing sports with my friends	Willoughby, Jake:	Fairy-land
McCane, Belinda:	Summer vacation and playing hacky sack at lunch	Willman-Cole, Yarrow:	Finishing English 12
		White, Jurina:	'97 Metallica concert.
		Wilson, Bethany:	All the band trips, including All-County Band '96!
		Worley, Lauren:	



Senior Wills

I, **Alicia Adray**, hereby will and bequeath to Shelly Garman my dry sense of humor and my will power to swerve and try to miss "killing Bambi." Maybe with my will you can miss "Bambi" next time! Also to Erica Puckett, I will the power to do anything you can put your heart to! I love you guys!

I, **Amanda Anderson**, hereby will and bequeath the ability to stay out of trouble, or at least not get caught, to Hoopy. To Melissa I leave all my fun times in school. To the girls softball team I leave all our success and wins as a team. Last but not least I leave all my love and friendship to Jonathan Perry.

I, **Peggy Anderson**, hereby will and bequeath my ability to get through high school to my sister. To my friends from the Dairy Bar I leave all of the memories we shared. To the class of 1997 I will you good fortune in the years to come.

I, **Beth Armstrong**, hereby will and bequeath the idea of nonconformity to Peebles High School. To my brother Craig, I will the ability to stand up for what you believe in. To the band, I will my dedication and wish continued successes in all your endeavors. And to the Freaks, I will to you my moments of insanity.

I, **Jennie Arnold**, hereby will and bequeath to all my friends my great memories and crazy times at PHS. To Gina and Mandy never forget the great parties; rock on! To Shannon Hoffer I will all my love for a lifetime. Good luck to the class of 1997. Love you guys!

I, **Kurt Beckham**, hereby will and bequeath my athletic ability to my two sisters, Sarah and Jessica. And to all my boys, all of the Kool-aid parties and journeys we've been on (most of all don't forget the Adam Leafs). To Elizabeth, I give you my heart. Most important, to my brother Kris, I leave all my love and remember, you will never be forgotten.

I, **Brianne Brown**, hereby will and bequeath my ability to be determined in whatever I do to my brother Cody; to Seth and Ricky my euchre skills; to my little cheer sis, Laura, my enthusiasm for cheering and life; to Stacy and Jessica H. my art skills and back handsprings; and to the rest of the cheerleaders never forget the fabulous four, the fight song, and that cheerleaders are athletes too; to Jessica F. and Amy my fashion sense and all my designer clothes; and to the senior class, thanks for the great memories and good luck in the game of life.....

I, **Nathan Cluxton**, hereby will and bequeath my ability to chew Skoal all day without getting caught to anyone who wants to try. My ability to be tardy 11 times in one nine weeks to Matt Nichols. To my brother Andy the ability to talk his way out of trouble with the principal. My ability to run up a \$580.00 bill for carpet at the hotel during the FFA Convention to anyone with the nerve to try.

I, **Rose Cmehil**, being of sound body and mind, do hereby will and bequeath to Thea Raines my patience and ability to help others. To Mrs. Lewis my patience in dealing with Jamey Brown. To all future band members my abilities in band, and to mumble how immature some band students are under my breath. To future horn players, the ability to ignore everyone.

I, **Missy Countryman**, hereby will and bequeath to my sister Amy my ability to procrastinate and still pull things off. To all the old Dairy Bar girls, remember all our little talks and fun times we shared together over the summer. To the class of '97 I will the ability to go for your dreams and succeed.

I, **Shaun Countryman**, hereby will and bequeath my pitching arm to next year's baseball team--they'll need it. I leave all of my athletic ability to my nephews Logan, Andrew, and Blake. I leave my ability to actually have fun in high school to my cousin Amy. I leave all of my love to Brieana Tolle.

I, **Michael Cross**, hereby will and bequeath my athletic ability to Mathew Cross. I leave my good judgment to Carrie Cross, and will first base to Andrew Hayslip, and I leave my good euchre playing to all my friends at PHS.

I, **Jeremy Crum**, hereby will and bequeath nothing to anybody. I'm taking all that I have with me. I put in thirteen years and I earned it!

I, **Yancy Gordley**, hereby will and bequeath my basketball ability to my nephews, Michael and Mason. I leave my ability to charm the ladies and my rock hard body to Chunk and Jody. I give my nick name to Nick and my partying skills to Heath and I leave my sweet ace to any of the freshman girls.

I, **Tim Grooms**, hereby will and bequeath my athletic ability to my cousin Jarrod and Tristan Grooms. My driving ability I give to Jody Austin (because he needs all the help he can get). Everything else I'm taking with me because no one else would want it.

I, **Mandy Hedrick**, do hereby will and bequeath the ability to talk my way out of trouble and handle a car to my brother, the ability to never forget our experiences to my friends, the ability to never give up to my 4-H friends, and all my love and devotion to Justin.

I, **Emily Lieb**, being of unsound mind and body, hereby will and bequeath to my brother Garth, craziness, and to my sister, Melissa, sanity; to all the underclassmen guys my femininity, and to all my beautiful friends I leave a feeling of total euphoria.

I, **Jamie Loncaric**, do hereby will and bequeath to Mr. Manley, my sense of humor--he really needs to lighten up; to Mrs. Huntley, my greatest gratitude for helping me when I needed it most. And I am taking the rest with me; I might need them.

Senior Wills

I, **Rebecca Lykins**, hereby will and bequeath, to my cousin Meredith and friend Katy, the ability to stay awake through Mr. Manley's classes; to Yarrow, Emily, Lauren, Beth, and Jaclyn, all the mystical and magical adventures the world has in store for you; and to Erica, Lanelle and rest of the P.H.S. track team, the determination and desire to do your best.

I, **Belinda McCane**, being of sound mind and body, hereby will and bequeath my ability to keep quiet at the proper time to my favorite sister, Megan, my annoying ability to make witty comments throughout any movie to Seth Tolle and Sara Felts, and my British accent to Clinton Dick.

I, **Jamie McCann**, hereby will and bequeath all the fun times and the hard times at PHS to our underclassmen. I also leave my love to my daughter Samantha and to my loving and caring boyfriend Jamie Milburn.

I, **Jaclyn McCoy**, hereby will and bequeath to Lear, the determination to excel and the courage to always think for yourself (except, of course, in listening to your big sister.) To the cheerleaders, I leave tolerance for those not-so-spirited moments and enthusiasm to never burn daylight. I will an open mind and a positive outlook to the classes following '97.

I, **Kara McElwee**, hereby will and bequeath to my sister, Amber, all of the good cheers at PHS. To Brianne and Olivia, luck in finding a hunk at college; and to next year's volleyball team, the best of luck in winning a game.

I, **Jake Phipps**, hereby will and bequeath my funnel and cooler to Jody Austin and my muddin' and driving ability to Chunk.

I, **Todd Pierce**, hereby will and bequeath my dirt bike riding skills to Jeremy Wallingford. I will my track shoes to anyone who can catch them. I will my good sense of humor to my sister Marci.

I, **Laura Beth Pottinger**, hereby will and bequeath my motivation and determination to receive my dreams to all underclassmen. My artistic creativity to my sisters Della and Sarah; my desire to be led by God to Jenny McCann and Danny Smalley; my penmanship to Ryan Arey; my musical talent to Janie Gardner and Kara Stepp; my moralistic values to Chrissy and my ability to withstand through life's many hardships to all who shall need it. God bless the class of '97 and thanks to everyone who supported me during my battle with cancer.

I, **Olivia Puckett**, hereby will and bequeath my morning bus route and my positive attitude to my little sister Erika. To Amber, my ability to pass a test. To Emma, all of the fun and good times in cheerleading. To Stacy, keep the fabulous four alive. To all underclassmen, my great times at PHS.

I, **Julie Purtee**, hereby will and bequeath all of my good times at PHS, my ability to get along with everyone, and my perfect attendance to my brother Billy. To all underclassmen, good luck at the new PHS; and to Jason, the nerve to propose so I can say yes.

I, **Jennifer Seaman**, hereby will and bequeath to my sister Christina my patience, kind personality, and my ability to be organized. To Janie Gardner and Jessie Stambaugh, my positive attitude, my determination, and the ability to have fun and follow your dreams. To all of my friends, all the memories and fun times we had at PHS, and to the class of '97, good luck with all of your future plans.

I, **Brandon Schutte**, hereby will and bequeath my ability to skip class without getting caught to Jessica. All my competitiveness I leave to the baseball team; to Jody, I leave the weekend parties; to my cousin Tony, I leave my luck; finally, to my best friend Olivia, I leave my heart and understanding as well as thanks for all the times you were there when I needed someone most.

I, **Regina Smalley**, hereby will and bequeath my ability to graduate to Susan Jones; to all my friends my good times at PHS (you know who you are). And to my little brother Nathan, I will my ability to skip without getting caught by our parents or teachers. Good luck to the class of '97. I love you guys.

I, **Toni Storer**, hereby will and bequeath my ability to be tardy everyday to underclassmen; ability to gab and my ability to cheer to Jessie; I leave Sprite to Olivia; I leave the fabulous four to always build higher in life; I leave Brandon luck, I love you; to Tim, you're the best. Love ya'll.

I, **Deborah Swayne**, being of sound mind and body, or at least body--sort of--hereby will and bequeath to Mandy VanHoy my English 12 notebook, to Danny Smalley any TACT I may possess, to my dear sister Kara my desire to get out of class (she goes back to study hall), and to Jenny, Lori and Sarah, our memories of English Genre. Go ROHH!

I, **Jeff Swayne**, hereby will and bequeath my ability to find the perfect parking spot to my sister Nikki; my CD's to Jenny Hohn, because she needs some good music; my love of FSU to Aislinn Brooke Smalley; my ability to get out of trouble to Jody Austin; he needs all the help he can get.

I, **Vickey Wagner**, hereby will and bequeath to Linda and Joe all of the fun times and memories of being a high schooler; to my senior friends, I leave the memories of Brush Creek, skipping school, and the times we've shared. To Chad, I leave a bright looking future and all my love.

I, **Jeremy Wallingford**, hereby will and bequeath to John my patience when hunting; to Matthew my fishing abilities; to Beth all my love and my ability to outrun the sheriff on a 4-wheeler. I will keep the rest; I'm sure to need it someday. I, **Amanda Warfe**, do hereby will and bequeath to Jessica Fraley the ability to break up all good relationships, to my beautiful daughter, Samantha, all the good times I had at P.H.S. and good luck to the Senior Class. I love ya guys!

Senior Wills

I, **Benjamin James Weber**, hereby will and bequeath my good conduct to Peebles High School. I leave my good sportsmanship to my brother Adam in all the sports he plays, and I will to all my friends to always smile.

I, **Jurina May White**, hereby will and bequeath all of my office working abilities, courage, and determination to Amie Rucker. I leave my great times at P.H.S. to all of the underclassmen! Last, but certainly not least, I leave all of my love and friendship to David Oney.

I, **Yarrow Willman-Cole**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the ability to be a freak and a jock at the same time to my brother, Skyler. To Ryan Arey and Derrick Cobb the ability to rationally decide who gets to have my smiley face pen. To Garth Lieb, the ability to grow muscles to push mean older girls around. And to anyone else who wants it, the ability to let go of their inhibitions and to not conform to everyone else's rules and ways. And finally to my senior friends, I love you dearly and never forget that!

I, **Lauren Worley**, willfully hand over to the P.H.S. Band, two words "Band Turn"; to Jamey, MAES; to Rudy, my love of Boy Scouts; to Vic, gang-related violence; to Jeff and Nola, the party-wagon; to Ben, an all-county band to back you up; to Meredith, road trips, to Lou, "you know"; to Euphoria, the world; to Row, passports to see it; Jaclyn, a silver platter to hold it; Em, wisdom to wield it; Belinda, ambition to go after it; Rebecca, Thoreau to appreciate it; Bethos, the box, but the field is mine; to everyone, remember me in 2028 and that I love you all!

GRADUATING JUNIORS:

I, **Cynthia Patton**, dedicate my senior will to both of my sisters. I hope that Justina will continue to stay on the soccer team. Also, I hope that one day she will become Homecoming Queen. As for Sarah, I hope she continues to stay on both the basketball and soccer teams, and hope that she would join the track team and stay on it.



Prophecy of the Class of '97

Twenty years had passed since the class of '97 ruled, and Mr. Manley had finally decided, at the age of eighty, to retire. To celebrate this momentous occasion, the class of '97 threw a huge bash at the old high school. All was going well, until midway through the afternoon, when the party was halted by the desperate screams of Paul Duffey, head custodian. "There's a bloody mangled body in the closet and it's getting blood all over my wax machine. Where's the nurse?"

Jennie Arnold, in her foxy white mini-skirt and hat, came running in and checked for a pulse. "Oh my God," she exclaimed, "he's dead; someone call 9-1-1." Springing to action was the school's counselor for emotionally disturbed young girls, Yancy Gordley. Knowing how to push all the right buttons, he quickly dialed 9-1-1.

Luckily a forensics expert was on the

scene and took action. "I want everybody away from the body now," said Beth Armstrong, as she put on rubber gloves.

At this point a loud roaring noise was heard tearing up Simmons Avenue. Coming to a screeching halt at the high school was Sheriff Ben Weber and Deputy Sheriff Jon Elkins in Jon's souped-up police cruiser. They proceeded to the school, locking everyone inside. "No one leaves until we find the buck-toothed cross-eyed scoundrel who killed this man," Ben proclaimed.

The first order of business was to have Principal Tanya Huff call an assembly in the gym over the loud-speaker. "Guys, uh, I need to talk to you about something. Could everyone please come to the gym?"

As people filed out into the hall, a hum of chattering could be heard. Jurina White, editor of the National Enquirer, began discussing the juicy gossip she'd

uncovered at the party with her senior reporter, Josh McCleese. "Did you hear that Jenny MacDowell left Josh Ryan, her touchy lover, for Nathan Cluxton?"

"Sounds like she was more into farming tobacco than pigs," Josh McCleese replied. "Speaking of tobacco, did you hear about Candice Beckett, the big C.E.O. for the Marlboro Corporation getting into it with non-smoking advocate Alicia Adray in the hall? Jason 'Diesel' Banks had to pry them apart with his granite-like arms."

"Well how about those evil looks between Brianne Brown and Amber Felts, the fashion divas?" Jurina said. "MTV did their fashion expose on Amber's new line instead of Brianne's."

Beth Wilson and Jamie McCann, prominent hairstylists for such rock groups as Poison and Motley Crue, overheard their conversation and joined in. "Hey, did you guys hear about Bo

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Nelson getting hired as the first male dean of the Women's Business College?" Beth asked.

"Yeah," said Jamie. "I heard Jason Shiveley and Jeremy Wallingford found Deborah Swayne wandering in the woods while they were filming the latest episode of their show 'There's More to Shoot at Than the Crick in Adams County.' Deborah was furious because Bo got the job and she didn't. Apparently they mistook her incoherent mumblings for the majestic call of the great North American river snipe."

Finally, everyone arrived in the gym and settled in the bleachers. Beth Armstrong walked up to the podium to make an announcement. "I have identified the body as one Harold E. Manley. I came to this conclusion due to the unmistakable chalk around the pockets and the protractor clasped in his left hand. I also noticed the word 'overdue' stamped a few centimeters below his left clavicle." A hush fell over the crowd and Olivia Puckett jumped from her seat and began sobbing.

"He was my trig teacher; he taught me so much about life. I'll never forget him." Firefighter Brad Stroup quickly made an effort to control the emotional fervor of the crowd. Once order had been restored, Ben Weber introduced F.B.I. agent Shaun Countryman to take control of the situation. Countryman said he wanted to talk to anyone with possible clues. He started by interrogating Holly Carter and Peggy Anderson.

"I heard yelling. It sounded like it was coming from the janitor's closet--someone shouting to shut up or die," said Holly. Agent Countryman asked Ms. Anderson if she also heard this voice.

"I did sir," said Peggy, "it was definitely a threat. Also, I noticed Josh Griffith playing hackey in the corner by the closet. You may want to talk with him."

Shaun went over to speak with Josh. "Excuse me," Shaun said to Josh, "did you happen to see anything suspicious earlier?"

"Oh man, I saw this dude burst out of the closet and he was on fire and he was wearin' this big, pink, fuzzy hat and he had this little purple elephant sitting on

his shoulder."

"Yes, yes, I see," Shaun said, taking note of every detail. Shaun then went to the computer room to fax the description to his composite sketch artist, Jerry Akers. But upon his arrival he found Roy Howard retrieving pictures off the Internet of famous supermodel Missy Countryman.

Elsewhere, in his computer lab in Topeka, Kansas, Mike Warfe was hard at work cutting out pictures from Victoria's Secret catalog of his latest obsession to send to his right-hand man, Roy Howard.

After a short while in the computer room, Agent Countryman walked confidently into the hall with the sketch of the suspect. As he walked past the girl's restroom, a mysterious pair of eyes peeked out. "Psst! Hey G-man. Need any new weapons for your arsenal?" It was Regina Smalley, owner of Ace Hardware. "Just come by the store any time. The password is: 'I would like a half a gallon of flat white wall paint'."

Agent Countryman took note of this password and returned to the gym. While he'd been gone the crowd had disassembled and were beginning to mingle.

All of a sudden, Vicky Wagner burst into the gym. "Did I miss the party?" she asked. "My horse and buggy broke down." Everyone stared in amazement at the sight of Vicky in her long skirt and high neckline. She had become Amish!

The crowd stared for a while, and then returned to their conversations. Julie Purtee Knauff, a successful homemaker, was talking business with corporate big-wig Rusty Hawes, pitching him ideas about her country clothing line. "So, how does fabric paint strike you?" she asked. Unfortunately, Rusty was interrupted by the ringing of his cell phone.

It was Steve Lamb, world renown nuclear physicist. "Is Kara McElwee on the premises?" he asked. Rusty located Kara by the punch bowl and handed her the phone. "Do you have the package?" Steve quickly asked her.

"Yes," Kara replied. Suddenly a loud explosion was heard in the parking lot.

"You left it in the car, didn't you?" Steve sighed. "Okay, not to worry. Just

go to the home ec. room and get two cups of corn starch, three teaspoons of lemon juice, a copper pot. . ." After Steve rattled off a few dozen items, Kara hurried to follow her instructions. Upon her arrival in the home ec. room, she saw Jaclyn McCoy huddled in the corner cradling a bottle of cooking sherry with her A.A. advisor, Jeff Swayne, at her side consoling her.

"It's okay," he said soothingly. "Mr. Manley's death was a tragedy to us all, but drinking is not the answer. Remember, each day brings many new opportunities to better your life and the lives of others. Say the words, Jaclyn."

"I'm good enough, I'm smart enough, and--doggonnit--people like me," Jaclyn said, and then bounced merrily down the hall. She entered the gym and went over to the buffet table. There Jaclyn found Jake Phipps, owner of the County Line, loitering around the punch bowl with a bottle of Jim Beam. "What are you doing?" Jaclyn asked him.

"I'm spiking the punch, you idiot!" Jake said.

"Oh," said Jaclyn, gladly helping herself to a glass and then prancing off happily.

Agent Countryman was still very confused, so he decided to call his psychic counselor, Emily Lieb, in hopes that she might bring clarity to his world of chaos.

A mysterious voice answered on the other end. "Thank you for calling the wonderful world of the strange and mystical. To speak with someone on the other side, press 1. To speak with your past self, press 2. To speak with Madame Emily, press 3." Shaun pressed three and connected with Emily.

"Madame Emily?" he asked. "This is Shaun Countryman."

"Yes, yes. I knew you were going to call," she quickly interrupted.

"Wow! How do you do it?" Shaun asked.

"I'm good," Emily replied.

Shaun explained the situation at the high school to the psychic.

"Oh, it's a tragedy," Emily said. "He was a good teacher and a decent man. Wait a minute. . . I'm picking up some strange vibes. Does the name 'Molly Stine' mean anything to you?"

"Yes," Shaun said. "That name does

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sound vaguely familiar. Maybe I knew her in a past life." Shaun thanked Emily for her help, knowing he'd gotten his whole \$5.95 worth.

Meanwhile, in the gym, Rose Cmehil and her Tijuana street band had started to play a little number to raise everyone's spirits. Rachael Skidmore and Donna Burggraf walked by and tossed a few nickels into Rose's french horn case.

Off in the far corner of the stage sat J'Aime Reynolds, in her Puritan attire, hunched over in front of the t.v. watching her idol, t.v. evangelist Tim Grooms, in hopes that he might give her the guidance she needed to pull through the trying times. Then Jamie Loncaric came in with a pack of smokes and a box of bon bons.

"What are ya' doin' watchin' this crap?" she asked, changing the channel to her favorite talk show It's Toni!

On the screen was host Toni Storer, who was introducing her guests: successful men and the women who love them. Sitting on the stage was euchre champion of the world, Todd Pierce; M.V.P. winner of the Cincinnati Reds, Mike Cross; and People magazine's most eligible bachelor of the year, Jeremy Crum. "Now, Jeremy, do you remember back in the fifth grade when a certain person took a liking to your resemblance of Doogie Howser, M.D. and harbored intense emotions for you all through high school? Well we've found her again!" Toni said. "Rebecca Lykins, come on out!"

Rebecca came out amid loud cheering from the audience. Jeremy swept her off her feet and declared his undying love for her, immediately asking for her hand in marriage. "Anything from the audience?" Toni asked.

"Yes!" came a shout from the third row. It was the voice of Yarrow Willman-Cole, the professional talk show audience member who speaks out. "I would just like to say one thing, and I want everyone to listen. Rebecca, this man is the same one who would never loan anyone lunch money in grade school, the same one who left nothing to anyone in his senior will, and--worst of all--he's a jock. How can you sacrifice your principles? What has he ever given you?"

"He's given me the will to live," replied Rebecca.

Toni quickly went to a commercial break. Flashing on the screen was next week's topic, "Love, Lies, and Sex for Money; Brandon Schutte: President of an Escort Service or Just a Pimp?" Then, Sherri Stroff and Mandy Hedrick appeared on the screen singing, "Have you had your break today?"

At that moment, the power went out in the whole building and everyone screamed. Kurt Beckham, realizing that it wasn't Sunday, Sunday, Sunday, but rather it was Monday, had rushed in his Monster Truck from the arena to... the school, accidentally knocking over a telephone pole. But never to fear, G.I. John Burggraf had all the military intelligence to kick the generator.

When the lights came back on, the body was nowhere to be found. All that was left was a bookmark saying "I Love to Read."

"Jenkies!" Belinda McCane exclaimed as she picked up the bookmark.

Jodi Crothers gasped. "Belinda said 'jenkies,' it must be a clue."

Meanwhile in the hall, Devan Riley Bourne had spotted a masked phantom and ran to tell Agent Countryman. Shaun proceeded to question Devan. "Did the phantom have a purple elephant on his shoulder?"

"No," Devan replied indignantly.

"Was he wearing a fuzzy pink hat?" he asked.

"Are you for real?" she asked.

"Yes, and so is the severity of this heinous crime," Shaun replied. After they parted, Shaun decided to follow up on his psychic's intuition and find out more about that Molly Stine character. He spotted Stacy Dunn and Amber Daniels, the owners of a successful day care center, standing near the vending machine and walked over to greet them. "Hi ladies," he said, "you wouldn't happen to know a Molly Seine, would you?"

"I've heard that name somewhere before," Stacy said, "but it must have been long ago because I don't remember who she is."

Amber said, "It rings a bell, but I can't place it either." Shaun thanked them and walked off in search of information. When Shaun entered the

gym he saw a wild mob encircling President Worley, who had just arrived. Her Secret Service agents, Nathan Elkins and Dan Mosley, were frantically fighting them off.

"You all called me a freak in high school, just cause you make a big fuss over me now doesn't mean I'm going to give you a break on your taxes," Lauren shouted

Meanwhile, in the main office, Laura Beth Pottinger, who'd taken over Naomi's position as secretary, was on the phone with Amanda Anderson. Amanda, while driving her semi down Rte. 32, had overheard a telephone conversation between Steve Lamb and Kara McElwee on her C.B. She had shocking news. Laura hurried to tell Principal Huff, who in turn made an announcement over the intercom.

"Uh guys, I have some bad news. Will everyone listen? I have just been informed that Steve Lamb has been plotting to assassinate the President with the help of his trusty sidekick, Kara McElwee. I want everyone to keep their eyes open for any mysterious packages."

As the gym suddenly grew silent, a green figure covered in badges walked in, barely peeking over a tall stack of boxes.

"It's the bomb!" screamed a familiar voice that hadn't been heard in years. It was Jennifer Seaman, who been making a good living in the streets of Peebles as a mime. Everyone was so startled that they raced for the doors, screaming for their lives.

Standing amidst the confusion, Heather Wilcher, bewildered, asked, "Does anyone want to buy some girl scout cookies?"

Mandy Warfe came to a abrupt halt and asked, "Do you have any Samoas? They're my favorite."

Lauren, utilizing her great leadership skills, was directing everyone toward the football field when, out of nowhere flashed Nola Penny, running stark naked through the front lawn. After everyone got a good look at Nola, Lauren tried to regroup them. Then, landing next to the President's chopper was millionaire Jeremy Crum and his new missus back from Vegas. They ran up to the nearest person, Brenna Purnhagen, and asked her what was going on.

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"You missed all the action. First it was Mr. Manley, then the blackout, and then there was the naked girl scout who was spiking the punch," Brenna cried out hysterically.

"This is crazy, this is insane. Someone tell me what's going on," Rebecca said. Before anyone could explain, Kara had just added the final ingredient to the home made bomb and the whole northern wing exploded into flames. Kara came stumbling from the smoldering inferno with bits of flaming copper embedded in her flesh.

Shaun glanced down at the composite and shouted, "There's our man! Get 'im!"

Ben and Jon went running after the flaming culprit, with Ben shouting, "I'm gonna hog-tie that bow-legged varmint." But before they could apprehend Kara, Regina whipped out her uzi and took the situation into her own hands.

After the smoke had cleared from Regina's barrels, Josh Griffith strode on

up to her. "Hey, man, you blew his fuzzy pink hat away."

As the intense scent of Coppertone filled the noses of all present, someone cried out, "It's Kara!"

"Zoinks! Like she was the killer?" Andrew Gardner exclaimed as he emerged from his Mystery Machine with a pack of roastin' wieners and marshmallows for the fire.

"No Andy, here's our real culprit!" Jake Willoughby proclaimed as he dragged a groggy figure from the remains of the library. "I found her next to the body of Mr. Manley clutching his retirement gift in her hands."

"It's Ms. Fulton!" the crowd cried in unison.

"Oh crimony, it all makes sense now," Belinda said. "First was the 'overdue' stamp on his shoulder, then the bookmark in the janitor's closet--"

"Like then there was the masked phantom, like running toward the library!" Andy continued.

"Oh, I get it. Ms. Fulton was jealous because Mr. Manley got the big retirement bash and she didn't," Jake explained.

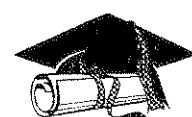
"So then she gimped up good ol' Harold in a rage," Belinda concluded.

"Shame on you, Ms. Fulton," the crowd booed.

"Yeah, and I would have gotten away with it if hadn't been for that hippy and you meddling kids!" Ms. Fulton scolded.

So peace was restored to the village of Peebles. Though we mourned the death of Harold Manley, we were glad that Steve failed in his attempt to assassinate President Worley and become supreme dictator of America. And as the sun sank into the West, the ponchoed silhouette of Jon Thomas could be seen riding off into the distance on his horse, Floyd.

"Goodbye Taco," everyone said. "Goodbye."



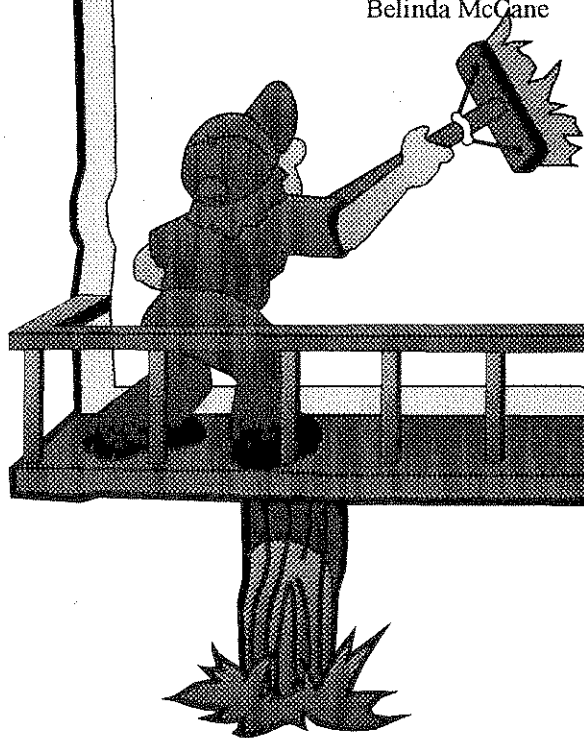
MOST INFLUENTIAL TEACHERS

Akers, Jerry:	Mr. Kuhn
Armstrong, Beth:	Mrs. Ginn & Mr. Manley
Arnold, Jennie:	Mrs. Ginn & "Doc"
Beckham, Kurt:	Mr. Edwards
Bourne, Devan (Riley):	Mrs. Todd
Brown, Brianne:	Mr. & Mrs. Ginn
Cluxton, Nathan:	Mr. Edwards
Cmehil, Rose:	Mrs. Lewis
Countryman, Missy:	Mrs. Ginn
Countryman, Shaun:	Mr. Krehbiel & Mrs. Ginn
Cross, Michael:	Mr. Anderson
Crum, Jeremy:	Mr. Krehbiel & the Ginns
Duffey, Paul:	Becky Foster & Mr. Stine
Elkins, Nathan:	"Doc" Anderson
Grooms, Tim:	Mrs. Ginn
Hawes, Rusty:	Mrs. Lewis
Hedrick, Mandy:	Mrs. Ginn & Mr. Anderson
Lieb, Emily:	Mrs. Ginn
Loncaric, Jamie:	Mrs. Huntley
Lykins, Rebecca:	Mr. Krehbiel & Mr. Ginn
MacDowell, Jenny:	Mrs. Ginn & Mrs. Swayne
McCane, Belinda:	Mr. Krehbiel & The Ginns
McCann, Jamey:	Mrs. Swayne
McCoy, Jaclyn:	Mr. & Mrs. Ginn & Mrs. Swayne
McElwee, Kara:	Ms. Faulkner

Mosley, Dan:	Robert E. Mowen
Phipps, Jake:	Mr. Krehbiel
Pierce, Todd:	Mr. "Doc" Anderson
Pottinger, Laura:	Ms. Faulkner & Mr. Anderson
Puckett, Olivia:	Mrs. Swayne
Purnhagen, Brenna:	Mrs. Valerie Swayne
Purtee, Julie:	Mrs. Ginn
Schutte, Brandon:	Mrs. Ginn
Seaman, Jennifer:	Mrs. Ginn
Stine, Molly:	Professor Meriwether, Ph.D.
Storer, Toni:	Mr. J. Newman
Stroup, Brad:	Mrs. Swayne
Swayne, Deborah:	Mrs. Ginn (she taught me to express myself)
Wagner, Vickey:	Mr. Reed (best science fair teacher ever)
Wallingford, Jeremy:	Mr. Anderson
Weber, Ben:	Mrs. Ginn
White, Jurina:	Mrs. Ginn
Wilcher, Heather:	Mrs. Swayne & Mr. J. Newman
Willman-Cole, Yarrow:	Mrs. Ginn
Willoughby, Jacob:	Mr. Krehbiel
Wilson, Bethany:	Mrs. Mason
Worley, Lauren:	Mrs. Ginn

SENIOR CLASS HALL OF FAME

Olivia Puckett	Best Personality	Todd Pierce
Regina Smalley	Best Looking	Tim Grooms
Molly Stine	Most Athletic	Kurt Beckham
Emily Lieb	Best Build	Nathan Elkins
Lauren Worley	Class Clown	Jon Thomas
Beth Wilson	Wildest	Rusty Hawes
Missy Countryman	Quietest	Jeremy Wallingford
Rebecca Lykins	Biggest Brown-Noser	Jerry Akers
Julie Purtee	Best All Around	Jake Willoughby
Brianne Brown	Best Dressed	Brandon Schutte
Beth Armstrong	Most Likely to Succeed	Jeff Swayne
Jennie Arnold	Best Smile	Josh Ryan
Toni Storer	Most Talkative	Ben Weber
Kara McElwee	Most Gullible	Shaun Countryman
Vickey Wagner	Class Flirt	Yancy Gordley
Deborah Swayne	Most Likely to Remain Single	Jeremy Crum
Belinda McCane	Most Artistic	Josh Griffith



DO YOU REMEMBER . . .

The days when eating only french fries at lunch and tight-rolling your jeans was cool?

When rebellion was sneaking downstairs to watch TV past your bedtime?

Playing baseball in JOGs?

The content of each movie we saw in World History?

"Feeling under the weather" at Beta Convention '97?

When shorts had to be 3 inches from the knee and hall passes were free?

The days before Shaun started going out with Brieana?

5th grade -- with cubby-holes in the "sheep shed"?

The names of the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles?

CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICISM?

The days you actually went to class?

Chickenhawk and Buttersnoot?

When you spent your Saturday nights watching the Muppet Show?

The junior high days of "Easy-A" and "Iron Mike"?

You could eat McDonald's without getting caught?

M. C. Hammer and rapper pants?

Your first kiss?

When you had detention in "Dorkville"?

Amber Felts' real hair color?

Laura McElwee and Jason Blevins?

Using a crimping iron?

