



# SENIORS



Gregory Alan Altom



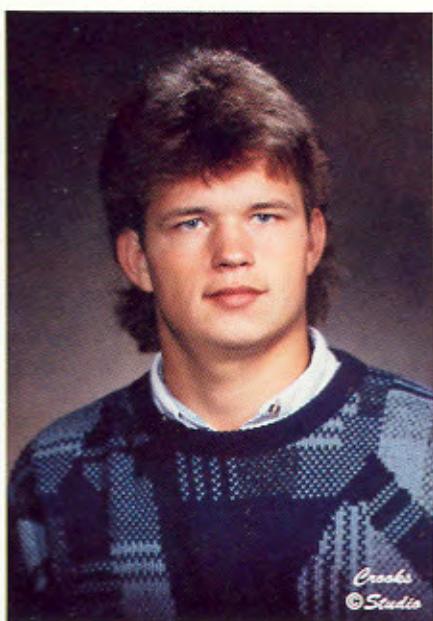
Mary Ann Diskin



Kenneth Joseph Hofer



Jeffrey Ray Huber



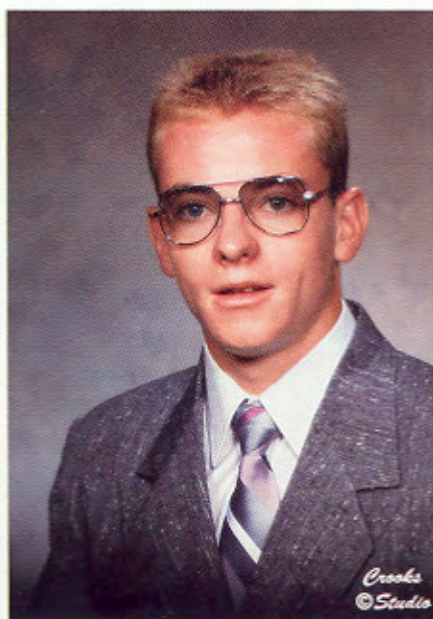
Billy Joe Kavanagh



Sherri Ann Naff



Todd Thomas Norris



Ronald Robert Paulie



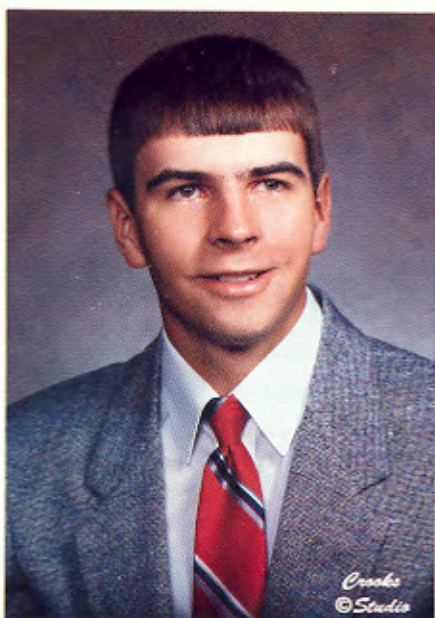
Christy Joan Schoenhofer

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Vice-President Tom Westhoff  
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Treasurer Ken Hofer  
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Amy Lynn Smith



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Rebecca Lynn Vitt

R-r-ring! Aug. 25, 1989: the first day of the last year for the Class of '90. It seemed only yesterday we were beginning to study our A, B, C's and 1, 2, 3's. Who would have ever guessed that we would someday combine them in algebra? Indeed, much has changed over the years. All of us have grown and our minds now contain everything from judicial review in government to the moral ironies in Victorian literature. The question "What do you want to do when you grow up?" has turned to a sickening antiphony that we meet everyday. We are now practically grown up, and what ARE we doing? Why we're high school students! Who has time to think about the "future" when we have a student council meeting on Wednesday, an English test on Thursday, and a game on Friday? Besides, many of us have jobs and are trying to maintain a social life.

The future seems so uncertain. On the news, we see the governments of Eastern Europe rapidly changing into democratic forms. Frost's poem comes to life as we learn that "something there is that doesn't love a wall" for we witnessed both the destruction of the Berlin Wall and the wall that was in SPH. Who knows what is in store for Poland and East Germany in ten years? Who knows

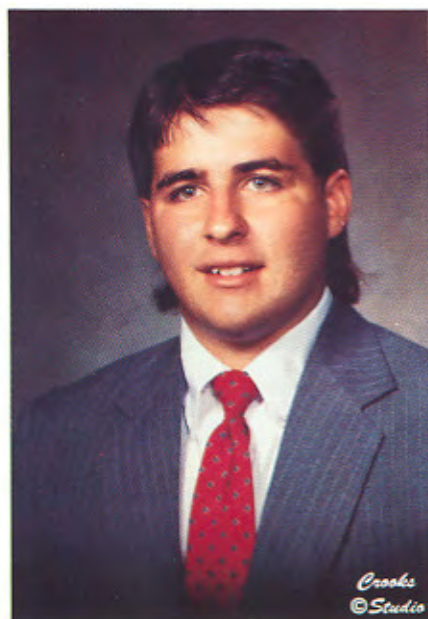


Brenda Ann Westhoff

what is in store for the seniors ten weeks after graduation? In December, graduation still seems such a long way off. We monotonously come to school, reach our assigned parking places and sit through classes, waiting for the lunch period. It has now come, and we MUST go to the cafeteria — eating today's delicacies or not. The afternoon classes drag on, and the magical 3:09 on Friday seems like an eternity away. Finally, school's out and we can enjoy the weekend. Most people try to go to tonight's game and support or play in the activities. A whirlwind of excitement and good times sweep the Kansas plains as we win. After the celebration, Saturday comes and some must get up early to represent SPH in scholars' bowl. The entire year is filled with volleyball, football, basketball, scholars' bowl, forensics, cheerleading, track and golf. Saturdays are no exception! The night quickly falls upon us and finds us partying, listening to New Kids on the Block, Skid Row, Bon Jovi, Billy Joel, or watching *Batman*, *Dead Poets Society*, *Rainman*, or *Beaches*, or maybe even tucked in our beds dreaming of the day when high



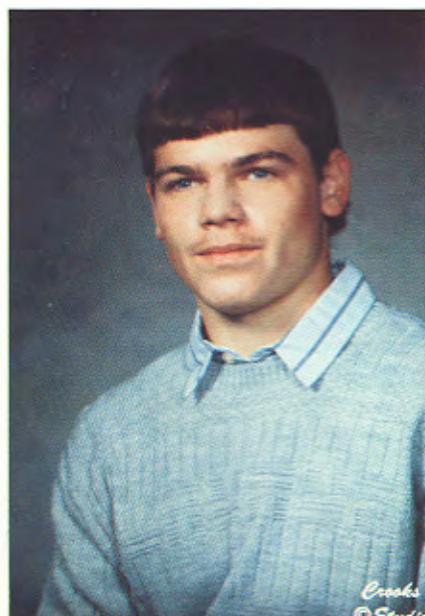
Linda Kay Westhoff



Thomas Michael Westhoff



Annaleasa Joy Winter



Jefferey Michael Winter

school is behind us and the future (whatever that might be) is ours for the taking.

R-r-ring!! Our alarms sound as we wake up to this reality on Sunday, May 20, 1990. With "Pomp and Circumstance," our school years are marched toward the goal of a diploma. We see an exposition of memories, both good and bad, as we know the moment has come. With the friendships we've formed and the times we've shared, our lives have a firm foundation to grow. Expo '90 is just the beginning!