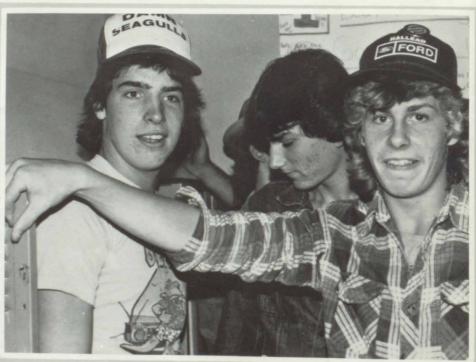


Getting Through The Bad Times Together

Although we might wish otherwise, bad times often surface when we least expect them. On January 21, 1987, Dave Krull, our fellow classmate and friend, died. The student body pulled together on that day like no other in the past. They cried for the loss they felt and for the feelings they had bottled up inside. The question on everyone's mind was "Why?" We all still care about Dave and miss him very much. One friend, Jim Kostal, summed it up when he said, "Dave was a best friend to anyone that knew him." Jim also reflected, "I can truly say I can't remember a time I didn't like spending with Dave and I would give anything on earth to have him back."

Dave holds a special spot in our hearts and will always be remembered. The old saying, "Gone but not forgotten," really is true.



In the above picture Dave Krull is flanked by Chuck Surdock and Mike Sperling, two of Dave's closest friends. A special relationship is what they shared.