Heidelberg’s student newspaper, The Kilikilik, is located on the third floor of Founders Hall. Information about upcoming events, story ideas and letters to the editor are always encouraged and may be submitted to one of the editorial leaders. Accepted submissions will be published in the next available issue.

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The editing staff reserves the right to edit all submissions for potentially libelous statements and will print submissions based upon the staff’s discretion. Letters to the editor reflect the opinions of the individuals who wrote them. They do not necessarily reflect the views of The Kilikilik staff or of Heidelberg’s faculty, staff and/or administration.

www.heidelberg.edu/studentlife/studentorgs/kilikilik

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Photos courtesy of Anthony Wise
Goodbyes

Saying goodbye: How did we get to the end of our time here already?

By Samantha Dorgan, editorial director

Sitting down to write this goodbye is proving to be much harder than I expected. For the last four years, I have read every senior goodbye printed in the Kil, and it never seemed that difficult. You thank your professors and fellow staffers, and share a couple of memories, but now that it’s my turn, no words seem good enough; however, it is my hope that as you read this goodbye, you know how much this letter means to me.

First and foremost to my parents, John and Ella, thank you for believing in me. Your love is my safe place. I continue to strive to be the best daughter and sister I can be. You have always been my biggest supporter, and I love you both very much.

To my professors, thank you for all of your words of wisdom and mentorship. When I arrived for my first year, college seemed so daunting, and I felt like I would never be able to graduate, but you believed in me and pushed me to be my best. Without your support, I wouldn’t be writing this goodbye; I would have never made it this far.

And to the professors who are more like family, thank you for making this place my home and filling it with love. I am so thankful for your hospitality and laughter, and ultimately, your inspiration.

To my fellow staffers, thank you, thank you, thank you. I know there were many times when my ideas seemed crazy and my dreams seemed silly, but you stuck with me and asked me how we could make this paper better and pushed me to think outside the box. I always say everyone on staff as my friend, and I truly mean that. And not only are you my friends, you are the best friends a girl could ask for. Thank you for committing you time for this paper; you are the best.

And to Vicky, my partner in crime, thank you for running this paper with me. You have kept me sane and laughing through every issue and I am so grateful. Lastly, to my dear, sweet friends, thank you a million times over. When life got hard and seemingly impossible, you carried me. When I thought I wouldn’t make it, you were my strength and reminded me of the wonderful joy ahead. I owe you more than I could ever pay back. You are one of the biggest blessings of my life.

Seniors, we did it. We have accomplished something that so many have only dreamed about. On May 15, we will walk across that stage in the stadium and we will become alumni of our sweet alma home. When did this happen? It seems like yesterday that we were all meeting at orientation four years ago.

I would be remiss if I didn’t end this goodbye in the only proper way. As Dr. Seuss says, “You’re off to great places. Today is your day. Your mountain is waiting, so get on your way.” Good luck, y’all.

Thank you always, Sam.

Four years ago I had my entire college career ahead of me. I was making friends, becoming an active member of the Philadelphia Society, traveling with the wrestling team and having the time of my life. Also, four years ago my grandfather’s Alzheimer’s began progressing more rapidly.

Fast forward to now. I have only days left of my college career, wrestling season is over and I’m officially an alumna of the Phi. I’ve actively searched for jobs, worrying about the future and attempting to make as many memories as I can before May 15. On the flip side, my grandparents Alzheimer’s has gotten much worse; he sleeps 15 hours a day and doesn’t remember what he likes to eat. He used to tell me little stories about his childhood, meeting my grandma and all his grandchildren. Now he sits quietly, smiles and nods.

As I sit here drinking my pinot and imagining my future, I’m saddened at the notion that one day I might not remember the memories I have created. My four years here have been the best time of my life and sometimes the worst. But what happens when I can’t remember the crazy Shenanigans in Krieg, the late nights in Pod D or our weird sisterhood house? What happens when I come back or go 50 years from now and can’t remember what I did here?

I want to be able to tell my children and grandchildren stories of the Berg, like house parties from my first year, senior apartment day drinking and obviously my obsession with wine (I bet you can’t find a more evident though). I don’t ever want to forget the day I became a Phi, the day Heppenstall Stadium opened and there were hundreds of Berg alum watching, or the day Justin Kihn became an All-American and I stood outside a bar yelling and screaming at my phone as I watched hundreds of miles away. I want to remember the days I met Jackie Mack, Buelan and Bridgettie Hittel, respectively, on my last night here in Heidelberg. I’ve met so many people my entire life that I cannot even begin to list all my classes that sound interesting and you might find a major. You are going to hate at least one class every semester, so just power through. I promise it will be worth it.

Seniors, you will survive. I know this can be upsetting for some of you students still here: First year students, take your classes seriously next year. You’re going to start getting into a lot of your major courses and you want to do as well as you possibly can in them. It’s also okay if you don’t know what you are majoring in yet. I didn’t know until sophomore year.

Sophomores, it is still okay if you don’t have a major. Start taking classes that sound interesting and you might find a major. You are going to hate at least one class every semester, so just power through. I promise it will be worth it.

Juniors, you will survive. I know this can be upsetting for some but trust me, you will make it to your senior year. Seniors, work hard in the big kid-world. After all, you might lose all of us have to pay off.

As being a student at Heidelberg was scary at first, but then I made great friends, found a major that fit me well, and grew these past four years. These things made me the person I am today and I have Heidelberg to thank for that. I’ll miss a lot of things about the Berg. A few things I feel like a lot of people can relate to, such as seeing snap chats of people getting attacked by the geese, sporting events, hot days playing sand volleyball, the chance to win free food and being able to walk to class seeing all of your friends within a five minute walk.

We’re all excited to leave Heidelberg, thank you for everything you have blessed us with. We cannot wait to come back and visit as a Heidelberg alumna.
To the first day of classes when my frustration ran high due to the pouring rain and nowhere to park. To the first time to the education building when Dr. Swanson knew my name from the start. To Women’s Leadership Initiative and NaiSai, especially you, for you were the first to ask about my interest in WLI and opportunities you have allowed me to help guide me and figure out my crazy schedule because we both know that’s what it was.

To Heather, Vicky and Sam for giving me the opportunity to be a part of such a wonderful staff. I appreciate all the opportunities and getting to meet and know such a great group of people on the Kilikilik staff, who I will miss and look back on fondly. Last, but certainly not least, to Terry and Deb with whom I have spent my summers and school days working in the basement of University Hall, dealing with all the shenanigans and craziness that is office services.

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But in the end, there are no two people I would have rather spend my time at Heidelberg working for. So thank you Heidelberg, for allowing me to be among such a great group of peers and community. The only thing left to say is goodbye, Heidelberg; it’s been an adventure, to say the least.

Reprinted from the May issue of the Kilikilik from page 6. Photos courtesy of Cassie Jones and Anthony Wise.

Thank you and goodbye from your editors
By Sam Dergas and Vicky Shablaskey

Four years ago, when we met at orientation, we would have never imagined we would be sitting here thanking our staff, but here we are.

First things first, we have been incredibly blessed to have been able to work with such a fun and dedicated group of students that make up the Kilikilik staff. The past several years have been years of learning, growth, and friendship. We truly have the best staff on campus.

Secondly, we would also like to thank our faculty adviser, Heather Surface. Heather, we can’t thank you enough for the late nights and the countless pizzas, and of course, all of the work you have put into to make this paper as good as it is. Whether it was an InDesign file that wouldn’t work or a Pizza Hut employee haphazardly driving around campus, you helped us reach the pinnacle of greatness with the paper.

This has most certainly been a team effort that couldn’t have been done with a little help from everyone. Our staff, writers and adviser have become our friends and we could not be more thankful for all of the ways this paper has impacted our time at Heidelberg.

While the future of print media is uncertain, we know that the Kil will be around for another 130 years, and we are thankful to have had the opportunity to leave our mark.

Thank you to everyone for your support.

*drops mic*

The end of an era: Skirt girl out
By Cassie Jones, layout editor

As the end of my four years is only a few weeks away, I am able to say a final farewell to the campus I’ve been calling my home. Looking back on the time I’ve spent here, there is one thing that has stuck with me since the very beginning of my time: the nickname skirt girl, which was given to me by the upperclassmen here at Heidelberg. I have been known since my first year as the girl who wears dresses to class no matter what the temperature is outside. Before I leave, there are a few things I would like the Heidelberg community to know. First of all, NO I am not cold, nor do I appreciate everyone asking every five minutes. Secondly, I am a PROUD member of Delta Sigma Chi and for those who do not know, wearing letters on Wednesday is comparable to wearing pink on Wednesday for “Mean Girls.” When you see me around campus on Wednesdays, I understand you are surprised that I am wearing pants, but I do NOT need you to point it out every week.

Finally, I just want to say thank you to all of the people who have been supportive of my choice to live my life. I encourage everyone to be themselves and not let the “college norms” get to you. While saying goodbye to this place I’ve called my home, I am proud to say I did not allow the time here to change my views on how to dress. Skirt Girl is ready to finish these four years strong, and hopes that every student is able to find groups on campus that accept them for who they are.

Five and a half years ago, when Dr. Julie O’Reilly and I discussed the possibility of me taking over as adviser of the Kilikilik, I never imagined I would still be doing it five years later. Of course, I don’t think it occurred to me how great the staffers I would be working with would be either.

Although we had many, many late nights and lots of technology problems that I still don’t feel like we have worked out satisfactorily, I wouldn’t change it for the world. Okay, maybe I would change a thing or six, but I wouldn’t give it up.

In the first year as adviser, having never done such a thing before of course, I was fortunate to begin with two great seniors heading up the paper: Leisel Barth and Matt Echelberry. I was so glad to have co-editors-in-chief who knew what they were doing. They made the transition of that first year—even though we lost Leisel midway to a December graduation, we were lucky to have Brittany Cook to fill the position—so much easier.

For the second year, we had to start from scratch. By that point, Matt had also graduated and Brittany decided to move on to other things for her senior year. We had also lost some section editors, layout folks, and a graphics coordinator. It felt like starting over to me. Luckily, Logan Bud had already shown interest in a leadership position, and after a little coaxing, Logan and I talked TJ Wasserman and Jackie Stanziano into creating a new leadership team for the paper. They each had their own strengths and worked together like a well oiled machine for nearly two years—JACKIE graduated in December of your year two. We had some of our last nights during those two years, but we had a lot of fun. And the leadership team was joined by great editors, like Jenna, Clayton and Alyssa, and others who weren’t able to stick with us as long, as one other who is still here (Chase), we were lucky to snag a business major with a lot on his plate.

In year four, it was a somewhat different start over. Although Vicky had joined as managing editor in spring, she was still pretty skeptical—what was a science major doing leading a school newspaper? (She was doing a great job and has continued to do so). The three-person leadership team wasn’t really an option that year, but Sam was ready to step up as editorial director for the paper, combining editorial and layout leadership—a lot of responsibility for one person. Sam and Vicky’s hard work, along with the work of editors (many of whom were new in years four or five), layout (huh, also mostly new), graphics coordinators (we had multiple), and staff writers, helped to create a product we are all proud of. Although I am ready to move on, I am going to miss these staffers.

I want to wish a heartfelt good luck to the graduating seniors: Sam, Vicky, Cassie, Jordan, Olivia, Chase, Kelse, Elizabeth, John, Brittany, and Bryan. For the rest of the staff, I hope you will all continue with the paper, paying forward the work of years past. And you all should know that you can email me anytime— or stop by if you are on campus. I am going to miss you all.

—Heather, faculty adviser for the Kilikilik student newspaper

Goodbyes
An ode to Heidelberg: Saying goodbye to a great adventure
By Olivia Burke, campus editor

To the first day of classes when my frustration ran high due to the pouring rain and nowhere to park. To the first time to the education building when Dr. Swanson knew my name from the start. To Women’s Leadership Initiative and NaiSai, especially you, for you were the first to ask about my interest in WLI and opportunities you have allowed me to help guide me and figure out my crazy schedule because we both know that’s what it was.

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Thank you to everyone for your support.

*drops mic*
Goodbyes

Professor of the Year
By San Dorgan, editorial director

The Kil would like to congratulate the Heidelberg Heidelberg Faculty member of the year, Trevor Bates.

For the second year in a row, Heidelberg students voted for Bates to receive this honor.

Heidelberg and its students are dedicated to greatness, whether it be through the faculty or student achievements, as demonstrated through the overwhelming amount of awards given out at the student awards banquet.

Bates’ award coincides with the Student Senate Publicity committee’s celebration of National Teacher Day. As a professor who promotes greatness in and out of the classroom, Bates is a great representative for teachers everywhere.

Student Senate will continue to work on publicizing awareness days and months around campus in the future.

Congratulations to all those who received awards at the April ceremony, namely Professor Bates. We are proud to have such successful students and faculty to represent the Heidelberg community.

A friendly and fond farewell to campus
By Napoleon Bell, practicum student

This time four years ago, many of us were preparing for one of the largest milestone moments we would reach in our young adult lives: high school graduation was a time when friends said their farewells, hosted graduation parties and prepared to embark on a journey that would yield lifelong memories. This was a time when everyone reading this paper knew that the next part of their lives would begin or, in my case, end up at Heidelberg University.

My initial decision placed me at Capital University, but my finest decision brought me to Heidelberg University.

From Saturday game days with one of the greatest football programs I’ve ever been around, all the way to the weekend-long tournaments with the closest group of wrestlers I could’ve asked for, this experience has undoubtedly been one great ride. Being a student at Heidelberg University makes you a part of something special and something important. It is not necessarily the academic programs, the facilities or the sports that make this place great; it is the people. What makes this place great are the friendships that will last a lifetime, the professors that care about how well you do and the faculty and staff that want you to have a good experience.

To my professors: thank you for caring about the wellbeing and success of your students. You are truly what fuel the Heidelberg community.

And to my friends and teammates: they say that you are a culmination of the five people with whom you spend most of your time. There is no doubt in my mind that I chose the best group of individuals with whom to spend my time. Any successes that I may have in the future will be a direct result of everyone of you.

It’s been real… It’s been fun… It’s been real fun.

Goodbye…Kinda: A different sort of goodbye from a December 2016 grad
By Chase Hushour, sports editor

Well, the time has finally come. After years of hard work, it is time for my class, the class of 2016, to walk across the stage and straight into adulthood.

For those of you who know me, you are probably thinking, “Why is Chase saying goodbye if he’s not graduating?” For those of you who don’t know me…you’re in luck. You’ve got another semester to get to know me. And if you ask me, I’d say I’m pretty cool, so I recommend it.

As a December graduate, May 15 will be bittersweet for me. It will be a bit unsettling not getting to walk with all of the classmates who I started this journey with four years ago. However, I am excited and happy for all of them as they start the next chapter of their lives.

So although I am not saying goodbye to the University just yet, I am saying goodbye to the Kil. My three and a half years on staff have been enjoyable and not something that I envisioned when I arrived on campus.

To my parents: thank you for bringing me into this world and for raising me to be a well-rounded person. I have a great work ethic upon graduation simply because I read it in a book. Instead, I have a great work ethic because I’ve been pushed the past four years to spend countless hours improving upon something with which I am passionate.

The Kil would like to thank those who have come with college are equally important. It is something I never would have sought out to get involved with.

To Sam, thank you for being a great leader and always encouraging and supporting not only me, but the rest of the staff. You’ve always had incredible confidence in me and I am thankful for that.

To the rest of the staff, thank you for providing exciting story opportunities and producing great articles and helping to make the paper successful.

Lastly, to everyone that I have interviewed and written about, thank you for taking time out of your busy lives to sit down with me and providing me with information to produce quality articles.

All of the above have made my time on the staff valuable and rewarding and for that I am thankful.

Summer Chances
By Bryan Lancey, sports writer

Summer weather is beach weather Which brings us all together For the worse or for the better depends on how you measure From that girl you wrote a letter Even though you won’t forget her she told you it’s going to take more than a Facebook message to get her But you took a chance And that’s more than your past could say No, you didn’t win the date But at least now you know what it takes From that boss, who you just asked for a raise He told you it takes more work for that kind of pay Well no, you didn’t get your way But at least now you know what it takes So when the summer weather hits Make sure you take that chance Because the door isn’t always open for you to advance It may not look easy at first glance But if you learn what it takes Then you can change your circumstance

The places have changed…and so have the people (in a good way, of course)
By Elizabeth Wren, news editor

Oh my gosh, how do I even start to say goodbye to the place that has been my home for four years? I’ve seen so much happen in the last four years. Little things like different groups living in different university-owned houses, medium things like the removal of the stop signs on Greenfield, and big things like having commencement outside at the new stadium.

These are physical changes that can be seen around campus, but the people, myself included, have changed too. We’ve seen classmates come and go, friendships form and break off, and memories being made that will never be forgotten.

For most people, college is the first taste of freedom and our first chance to live on our own away from the grasp of our parents. We do a lot of growing up during the four years we spend here. During your first year, you may go a little wild, but by senior year, you know how to control your antics; or at least how to remember them the next morning without regretting the night before. Some of my best Heidelberg memories come from the spontaneous moments, like splashing in puddles when it rains or waking up Monday my first year, driving all around northern Ohio during one of the many Blackouts 2k15, random ice cream trips, and too many late night food runs to count.

I often think that the experiences that come with college are equally important as the lessons studied. I’ve loved the past four years and I wouldn’t have wanted to spend them any other way.

Goodbyes

By Heather Wise, opinion editor

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This time four years ago, many of us were preparing for one of the largest milestones we would reach in our young adult lives: high school graduation was a time when friends said their farewells, hosted graduation parties and prepared to embark on a journey that would yield lifelong memories. This was a time when everyone reading this paper knew that the next part of their lives would begin or, in my case, end up at Heidelberg University. My initial decision placed me at Capital University, but my finest decision brought me to Heidelberg.

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To my professors: thank you for caring about the wellbeing and success of your students. You are truly what fuels the success and future of this university.

To the faculty and staff: thank you for ensuring that our time at Heidelberg has been a smooth ride and a fun one.

To my coaches: thank you for instilling in me what it means to be a great person and not simply a great athlete. I won’t have a great work ethic upon graduation simply because I read it in a book. Instead, I’ll have a great work ethic because I’ve been pushed the past four years to spend countless hours improving upon something about which I am passionate.

To my parents: thank you for bringing me to this point in my life and helping me every step of the way. I wouldn’t be here without you... seriously, I literally would not be alive without you.

And to my friends and teammates: they say that you are a culmination of the five people with whom you spend most of your time. There is no doubt in my mind that I chose the best group of individuals with which to spend my time. Any successes that I may have in the future will be a direct result of every one of you. It’s been real... It’s been fun... It’s been real fun.

It has opened me up to a lot of things and a lot of people who I otherwise would not have looked into or interacted with. Between interviews and researching, I was able to learn so much about different topics and figures on campus. My interviews have ranged from students to coaches and from members of the Tiffin community to President Huntington.

To say goodbye to the Kil, there are some things that I would like to give. To Heather, thank you for reaching out to me and giving me the opportunity to join the newspaper staff. Without your efforts, the newspaper is something that I never would have sought out to get involved with.

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To the folks in Heidelberg Student Education Association, there’s no way I could have forgotten to mention you and all you have done for me.
To Kappa Delta Pi and all the opportunities you have allowed me to have; not to mention our trip to Florida, opportunities you have allowed me to all you have done for me.

To my hours in panic mode in Dr. Kimmel’s office; however, you always helped guide me and figure out my crazy schedule because we both know that’s what it was.
To Heather, Vicky and Sam for giving me the opportunity to be a part of such a wonderful staff. I appreciate all the opportunities and getting to meet and know such a great group of people on the Kilikilik staff, who I will miss and look back on fondly.

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Therefore, I wanted to say goodbye to you all, especially to my teammates.

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Secondly, we would also like to thank our faculty adviser, Heather Surface. Heather, we can’t thank you enough for the late nights and the countless pizzas, and of course, all of the work you have out in to make this paper as good as it is. Whether it was an InDesign file that wouldn’t work or a Pizza Hut employee haphazardly driving around campus, you helped us reach the pinnacle of greatness with the paper.

This has most certainly been a team effort that couldn’t have been done with a little help from everyone. Our staff, writers and adviser have become our friends and we could not be more thankful for all of you.

I hope you all should know that you can email me anytime— or stop by if you are on campus. I am going to miss you all.

— Heather, faculty adviser for the Kilikilik student newspaper

Thank you and goodbye from your editors
By Sam Dorgan and Vicky Johnson

Four years ago, when we met at orientation, we would have never imagined we would be sitting here thanking our staff, but here we are.

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Thank you to everyone for your support.

"drops mic"
Saying goodbye: How did we get to the end of our time here already? By Samantha Dorgan, editorial director

Sitting down to write this goodbye is proving to be much harder than I expected. For the last four years, I have read and written about those who have graduated in the KI, and it never seemed that difficult. You thank your professors and your fellow staffers, and share a couple of memories, but now that it’s really time, no words seem good enough; however, it is my hope that as you read this goodbye, you know how much this letter means to me.

First and foremost to my parents, John and Ella, thank you for believing in me. Your love is my safe place. I continue to be abundantly blessed to call you my parents. Thank you for talking, layout, print and story assignments with me; you are a big part of what has made this paper as good as it is. Thank you for being my spring board and my inspiration. I love you. All that I have ever done is to make you proud and I am honored to be your daughter.

To my professors, thank you for all of your words of wisdom and mentorship. When I arrived for my first year, college seemed so daunting, and I felt like I would never be able to graduate, but you believed in me and pushed me to be my best. Without your support and your words, I would never be writing this goodbye; I would have never made it this far.

And to the professors who are more like family, thank you for making this place my home and filling it with love. I am so thankful for your hospitality and laughter, and ultimately, for your wisdom.

To my fellow staffers, thank you, thank you, thank you. I know there were many times when my ideas seemed crazy and my dreams seemed silly, but you stuck with me and asked me how we could make this paper better and pushed me to think outside the box. I always say everyone on staff as my friend, and I truly mean that.

And not only are you my friends, you are the best friends a girl could ask for. Thank you for committing you time for this paper; you are the best.

And to Vicky, my partner in crime, thank you for running this paper with me. You have kept me sane and laughing through every issue and I am so grateful. Lastly, to my dear, sweet friends, thank you a million times over. When life got hard and seemingly impossible, you were always there for me. When I thought I wouldn’t make it, you were my strength and reminded me of the wonderful joy ahead. I owe you more than I could ever pay back.

You are one of the biggest blessings of my life.

Seniors, we did it. We have accomplished something that so many have only dreamed about. On May 15, we will walk across that stage in the stadium and we will become alumni of our sweet alma home. When did this happen? It seems like yesterday that we were all meeting at orientation four years ago.

I would be remiss if I didn’t end this goodbye in the only proper way. As Dr. Seuss says, “You’re off to great places. Today is your day. Your mountain is waiting, so get on your way.” Good luck, y’all.

Thank you always,

Sam
Heidelberg’s student newspaper, The Kilikilik, is located on the third floor of Founders Hall. Information about upcoming events, story ideas and letters to the editor are always encouraged and may be submitted to one of the editorial leaders. Accepted submissions will be published in the next available issue.

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The editing staff reserves the right to edit all submissions for potentially libelous statements and will print submissions based upon the staff’s discretion. Letters to the editor reflect the opinions of the individuals who wrote them. They do not necessarily reflect the views of The Kilikilik staff or of Heidelberg’s faculty, staff and/or administration.

www.heidelberg.edu/studentlife/studentorgs/kilikilik

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The Staff

The Kilikilik seniors say goodbye and thank you.

Back row from left to right: Vicky Johnson, Elizabeth Wren, Jordan Crase, and Robert Atha.
Second row from back: Austin Lepole, Sam Dorgan, Cassie Jones, and Jordan Busch
Third row: Emily Nolting, Napoleon Bell, Chase Hushour, and Ryan Hornack
Front row: Olivia Burke, Kelsie Vaske, Bryan Lacey, and Whitney Overlin,