

drawing to a close. I will all my ability to Mike Pelletier. I hope he makes good use of it and makes good progress in the future.

I, Florence Ingawanup, being in my usual disposition, will to the following: To my beloved friend Georgia my position in the senior class and to my little tribesmen my ambition to succeed in school. To Unit VII the ambition to win an award and ability to make the penalty list once a year. Last but not least, to all my classmates and friends my everlasting friendship.

I, Victor Jackson, knowing that this is my first and last will, leave to my two kid brothers Leroy and Bobby, my athletic ability; may they make as good use of it as I have. Room 36 to Wilfred "Rat" Pratt; may he sweep it at least once a week. My place in the shoe shop and also in the Senior class to my good friend Robert Placid. My undying friendship to my classmates and friends.

I, Lawrence James, will my room in McNary Hall to some good housekeeper. My place in the dining hall and ability to slug to Vernon Henry. My ambition to keep up the good work in the auto shop to Larry Arthur. My place as a senior to my little brother Donald James, and may he make the best of it.

I, Ernestine Lane, making my first and only will, give to the following, and may they be thankful that I did as I am doing. To my sis, Rena, all the swell teachers and classmates I have had; make a good job of it, Rena. To my dear pal, Georgiana Young, the responsibility of keeping up our daily ice cream record up to par and not forgetting my Unit girls, to

them I will my position as a councillor. Try your luck, girls.

I, Vernon Lane, will my position in football and suit to my kid brother, Virgil. To my sisters Viola, Vesta and my twin Violet my ambition to succeed. To my beloved roommate Don Rambeau my position of McNary Hall Manager next year. My basketball suit to my buddy James Sampson, my place in the senior class to my Queen Janice. My baseball suit to Pat Morin, when he grows into it. To my dear teacher, Miss Morse the best of luck and happiness.

I, Phyliss Miller, knowing the time has come when I must voluntarily dispose of my meager possessions, will to the following: My beat up humble abode and whatever trash they may find when I leave to Viola and Helen. My dusty corner in the Senior classroom to Joyce James. My love for raising cane to Georgia and Janice; hope they leave some pieces behind. To Bones my munching ability; may she prove worthy of it in later years. My everlasting friendship to everyone at C.I.S. and to my classmates the best of luck and my friendship forever.

I, Delores Racehorse, realizing that I must leave Chemawa, hereby make my last will and testament. To two Juniors my three year Cubby Hole, room 18, may they take as good care of it as I have. To June Lewis and Eleanor Charley my ambition to succeed. My roundabout detail to anyone who will try to do it to the best of her ability.

I, Jimmie Parker, hereby make my last will to the following: To Joe Felsman and Clifford Matt my slugging ability and to my

sleepy roommate, Charles Reed; my bed. To some worthy Junior my place in the Senior class room. To my classmates and friends my everlasting friendship.

I, Leora Plummer, in my right state and mind and realizing it is time for my departure from Chemawa, will first to my little friends, Edna, Sylvia and Lizzie, my ambition to graduate. To my roommate Janice I will my old raincoat which is at present in mothballs. I leave to Donna Stone and my sister Leoda all my old broken combs and empty lipstick tubes. To Helen George my favorite chair in the smoke room. To my close friend Violet Lane I will my room plus a roommate knowing she will take good care of her. I will my ability to mooch a setup to my brother George, Haskell, Don, and Horace; I am sure they can use it.

I, Alvin Settler, will to Chuck Reed and Thorpe my appetite. To Ray Pete my position in Brewer Hall which I am sure he can fill. To Mr. George Speed my ability to be late every once in a while. My knowledge to Mary Goudy. My place in the auto shop to my devoted friend George B. Plummer. Our instructor to all who strive to be auto mechanics in the future years.

Signed, sealed, smeared, published, and declared by the Senior Class, as and for, their last will and testament, in the presence of us, who, at their request and in their presence, and in the presence of each other, have hereunto subscribed our names as attesting witnesses to said instrument.

Victor Jackson
Ralph Charles