

SENIORS MAKE THEIR WILLS

I, Linda Panamarioff, hereby will my cheerfulness to Mary Wilson, who is always so sassy and grumpy. I also will to Lynn Jackson my "A" in Botany.

I, Martina Landlord, will all my happiness and friendship to all my friends, especially to Gunky Moses and Mabel Kudraluk; my "A" grades in Shorthand and Bookkeeping and my bed in Room 31 to Gunky; my dining hall detail to Tessie, and all my bubble gum and bubbles to Mrs. Walker.

I, Margaret Samson, being of sound mind and body, will to my cuz Elena Amik, my last minute cramming hours to make it to honor roll; to Rose Paul my ability to stay off sleeper's list and restriction; to Birdie Hill, my diets and runned nylons; to my brother Tim, my last penny and love; to B. Dock, my Modern Problems and English papers; to all my former teachers, especially Mr. Giedd for getting me started, my gratitude and appreciation; to my friends my love, laughs and friendship; and to the great Class of "1971" Best Wishes with a tearful good-bye.

I, Bernice Ann Ahsoak, being of sound mind, hereby bequeath to P. B. to stay awake in English Lit. class; all the luck to my sis. Lula on her Senior year; my love to D. B., Jr. and Ahsoaks' family; and my friendship to the Eskimos of Chemawa for the year 1970-71.

I, Tim Samson, hereby will a great success with the ability to face the future without failure to "Dus" and to "little girl. . ."; my "stolen" but precious percolator with hopes it will still perc to B. D. and T. P., Jr.; and to my No. 1 teacher and pal, Mr. Klein, all the luck in this world that he may win any arguments that involve Modern Problems.

I, John J. Martin, hereby will to Theodore B. Teeluk my ability to run in track, to sneak out of my sixth period class, to drive in killer's lane in driver's ed., and to play in rough football games. . . and last, but not least, my coffee cup.

I, Harry Tazruk, will my laziness in class to Frank B., my love to Daisy N., my room to Billy B., and my drunkenness to Alma W.

I, George Johnson, give all my love to M. F. and good luck to all graduating students of "71".

As a graduating Senior, I, Richard Fulton, will my books, classes, misery and details to Eric Cultee.

I, Joyce Wells, as a graduating Senior, will my ability to "maintain" to Shelly M. C.

I, Marilyn Jefferson, will my ability to "maintain" to Minnie B. C.

I, Chester Wesley, will Mr. Schmitz and Mr. Belgard good luck.

I, Elwood Goode, hereby will all my will-power to the Class of "72", my 20 minutes' break between classes and my friendship to S. L., and all my love to R. J. M.

I, Lorena D. Clark, will to my small brother, Ingram Clark, my electric percolator; my small pillow to M. C.; my eyeshadow to Merna Custer; my detail to Glenn D.; my tardiness to Polly S.; my cigarette butts to Annie Loon; my empty pop bottles to Dan Davis and Ned G.; and my hours to work off to Jr. Davis.

I, William C. Peterson, hereby shall deliver a will to the Freshman and Sophomore classes for a better future in their school years.

I, Alice Walker, will to Clara Edwards and Rose Tom my ability to appear innocent and keep it cool. And to Dennis my "luv".

I, Patrick McCarty, will Room 15 in Brewer Hall to Joe Peters (Jimmie), all my cigarette butts to Aleck my roommate (Die hard), and any leftover coffee he can find to my best friend Fred Kirsteatter.

In this will, I, Paul Dock, would like to include a true, self-reliable, courteous friend of mine, Ken Azean, to have the piece of gum sticking behind the door in Room 33 and chew it through his Senior year. I would like Roger Charles Adams to have the shoe string tucked away in one of the dressers in the same room. By the way, he must untie it first - it's tied to the other shoe string from the same pair of shoes.

I, June Pablo, leave for Rena F. Moses (Moe) my old but good American Lit. papers.

I, Harold K., leave for George Tuckfield (Tucky) my old shoe shine blues for the rest of the next school year.

I, Cheri Stephan, will my hard mattress and top bunk bed to Clara Stevens, who is to be a Senior next year. I also will all my "tools of knowledge" (pens, pencils, notebooks, etc.) to Norma Jacobs and all my lousy luck along with it; in addition, I leave all my best grades (if any) to Luci Williams.

I, Harriet Samato, hereby will all my love to Herbert W. Sheldon; my ability to graduate to my brother, Matsu; my friendship to Gunky M., Marge S., Mary T., Frances D., Mabel, and Tina; and to my hometown students, the ability to stay in school.

I, Charlie Heckman, being of sound mind, do hereby bequeath my soft, comfortable, cozy, tender bed to Andrew Boots, so that he could spend all his time lying down and daydreaming of what he will do tomorrow, not thinking of what he is doing today; to Alfred Francis I will my old T-shirt, so he can wear it when he is wrestling and not feel naked.

I, Lorantie Myers, being of sound mind, do bequeath my only rugged shoes to Ralph Beans, so that he will not run barefoot in the track, and so that he could walk many miles in them; and also my socks to Andrew Boots, so that his feet won't feel naked in his boots.