

I, Grace L. Hill, being sound in mind, leave to Liz Cleveland not to pay attention in class and to out talk the teachers; to Midge Samson, my empty coffee jar; to Eileen Kelly, my "bubbles"; to Oliver Kirk, my two favorite words: "Oh Sad" - they're always available when I don't have an answer. Last, but not least, to the "Kid", my friendship and the fun I had arguing with him, but never winning one yet.

I, Mabel Kudraluk, will my friendship to Mae Kignak, Tina Landlord, and Marie Neakok; giggles, jokes and laughter to Alice Ekowana and Elsie Hopson; my problems to Mrs. Leavelle; my ability to graduate with at least average grades to Gunky Moses; and Good Luck and Best Wishes to all BARROWITES!

I, George Sam, want to leave part of my weight to Mr. Ellison so he won't be too shakey. In this case, he can hold up all the numbers and numerals or anything that has to do with mathematics. I especially would like to leave my jokes to Mr. Loyal Smith, for when he starts kidding around he would be able to go through the teachers and school I have run through.

I, Oxenia L. Gregory, hereby leave my can of hair spray to Alice Ashby; my love to Stan; and to the teachers, the best students they can find. I especially wish Donna Adams a successful future. (This goes to all the Seniors of '71, too.)

I, Sharon Clark, hereby bequeath my excess fat to all the skinny people on campus, especially V. K. R., in hopes that she'll fill in the right places. And to Doug Pitka, Linda Kirsteatter, Helen and Mary Clark, my good sense of humor - walk head up with friendly smiles.

I, Timothy Hoover, will to Mary L. and Bobby D. my ability to make it to the honor roll; my ability to keep up in my classes to Harry W.; I also will all the remaining pennies to Bobby D's penny can; my worn out dancing socks to Tommy P. and Harry W.; my best regards to all my friends, especially to the class of 1971.

I, Eileen Kelley, being finally educated after all these years, will my ability to play hooky and have them excused to Rose Bitonti and Walter Peratrovich.

I, Lorean Driggs, will give my friendship to Polly Long, my gum wrappers to Hanna Matoomealook, and my picture to L. P. and also my gripes to Mrs. G.

I, Lou Moore, give my will to my parents, and luck to F. R., A. O., and F. T.

I, Daniel Nelson, wish to have better weekends and mornings. Don't be like me--be a good man.

I, Pam Stanger, with sound mind and crooked body, will my flat basketball to next year's Girl's Basketball team, and to Mary McD. some of Lynn L. Leighth for basketball next year. I also will my rugged teddy bear for A. W. and K. P. to fight over!

I, Daisy Nayakik, give my hatred to H. T., my black jacket to Emma Nicolai, my Doublemint gum to L. D., and most of all my best wishes to my dearest friend, B. A.

I, Rose Kanosh, will all my love to Walt and my thanks for making my years down here complete. I also will to P. M. F., a very good friend of mine, all my grades, so that she'll be able to improve them, and that she will have a very becoming Senior year all my luck to her; and to Eileen Kelly, my old Haida Slippers that she gave me, but wanted at the same time.

I, Mae Kignak, give my devoted life, love, and happiness to Gubby; my solitude, long face, tears to all the Winona Hall staff, especially Mrs. Leavelle; my smiles to all of the teachers, friends, and the cooks; my bubble gum to Mr. Klein; my best luck to Mundy and Tooty; all my problems and troubles to Mabel; my fake smiles to all the boys on campus - except my natural smile to Gubby; my greetings to Mr. and Mrs. Hibbs; and my luck to each and every student in the class of 1971.

#### ADVICE TO JUNIORS

The only way to be seen is to stand up;

The only way to be heard is to speak up;

The only way to be appreciated is to shut-up.

Lewis James

I, Ted (Gubby) Williams, devote my love to Mae Kignak; my cigarettes to Joe Frisby; the trash in my pockets to Pat Deeds; and my tackle position to my brother Mike. Wishing all the Seniors the best of luck.

I, Evelyn Wassillie, have an exciting will to give to the President of the United States - it is my hair that I am willing to give him. I also will to Mr. K. my boredom.

I, Sharon Lestenkof, will to C. M. my Senior money problems; to E. B. my unbreakable coffee cup; and to Wells, my love.

I, Ramona Maria Charlie, give my old pants to Nastasia Roland and will she always remember my laughing during her sleep.

## And Here Is What The School Gets