



Del Okbaak, Roger Adams and Arthur Ambrose pull away from Jim St. John of Gervais in the two-mile run. Arthur was the eventual winner, with Roger second and Delbert third. Despite this sweep, Gervais took the meet.

## Louis Named New A.D.

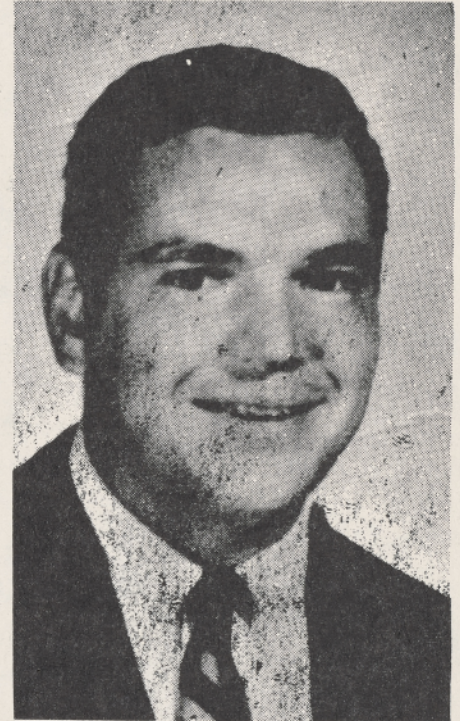
Mr. Xavier "Kugie" Louis will be the new Director of Athletics for Chemawa next year. The appointment was made by Mr. Albert Ouchi, Chemawa Superintendent.

Louis will succeed Mr. Ed Bartlett, who will become Assistant Principal.

"I don't have any drastic changes planned," said Mr. Louis. "Rather, a more concerted effort on our part to make ours the most successful athletic program possible."

Mr. Louis said that he will also be doing "some" coaching and will work as the Supervisory Teacher in the P.E. department. During his five years as cross country coach, the Braves have never lost to a Capital Conference opponent.

"I feel that with the excellent staff we now have, we will have a much improved program in athletics and P.E. next year," Mr. Louis added. Presently on the staff with Mr. Louis are Mr. William Eoff, Mr. Harry Lippy, Mr. Ben Lawver, Miss Yvonne Hale and Mrs. Loretta Papenfus.



## Good Grief ! More Senior Wills

I, Francis Patrick, leave all my former teachers to all my friends and to any students that should get into their classes. I hope to have not left my poor study habits with anyone that's coming through.

I, Patti Phair, leave my morning kitchen detail, my Charlie dog and the times she would chase me up the stairs to Sunshine (Mrs. Evans). She needs to get exercise in order to catch the girls next year and don't act like "Thundercloud" in the morning.

I, Barbara Phillip, leave my coffee glass and giggles to Bobby Dock and my dirty socks to Grace Foster.

I, Rosemary Paul, leave my half and quarter note mistakes in band to Lorena Thompson and my leftover grin to William James.

I, Nastasia Roland, leave my footsteps to my sister, Sarah Roland, my happiness to Billy Bester, my thanks to Mrs. Grape and Miss Biggerstaff, for I have gained a lot from them; my leftover food to Fred and Tom Napoka, Henry Alexie and Joe Hawk; my empty pop bottles to Stanley and Moses Peter; my best of luck to all the freshmen and my Thursday night wrestling programs to Sally Larson and all of the wrestling fans.

I, Natalie Redfox, leave my bubblegum to Lorena Kameroff so that she can make bubbles in every one of her classes and so that she may get popular in making bubbles.

I, Alma Sheoship, leave my laughter, smiles and giggles, mistakes and laziness to all the teachers and students.

I, Ora Smith, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will my ability to "maintain" on weekends to Ray F. Koonuk.

I, John Standifer, leave all my Copenhagen cans (and hope she will refill them) to Jennje Beck, and wish her all the luck in the world in succeeding with me in the future.

I, Bill Teeluk, leave my jokes and laughs to Polly Long, my old, old socks to Norman and Maynard Moore to share during dances. The fun and joy I had to "Babe". Last but not least, my giggles and my football to Karl Evan.

I, Martha Ward, leave my cigarette butts to Sherrie Ketchum. I also leave my ink stains and frustrations in typing the minutes to Grace Nichols.

I, Leonard Willoya, leave my deceitful smile to all future tedious freshmen.

I, Martha Wassillie, leave my old tennis shoes to Anna Andrew. She can use them next year if she comes back, so she won't walk around barefooted.

I, Eli Wassillie, leave my giant brain to Joe Hawk.

I, Minnie Wassillie, leave my dirty, torn-up shoes to Maggie Pastinak because she might need them later on.

I, Dennis Wasuli, leave my old, washed-out notebooks to Norman Moore, so that when he needs them he'll have something to look for and it will be right under his nose.

I, (anonymous), leave my messy room and the snake that she put in my bed on May 15 to Suzette Marchand, along with all the luck for her last year at Chemawa (she'll need it).