

Seniors Leave Their Wills Behind

I, Margaret Aloysius, leave all my ridiculous problems to Mrs. Hendren and my irresistible illness to Mrs. Azure, and last of all I would like some of my left-over brain left to Mr. LaCourse. I hope they will use them in a mannerly way and not get angry when they get messed up.

I, Elena Dorothy Andrew, leave my tooth filling that came off to Lillian Lomack, my bubble gum to Maggie Pastinak (it's under the chair), the frog in my throat to Daisy Mae Lamont. Good luck, students! Happy grade hunting!

I, Edith "Ooskey" Attungowruk, leave the best of everything and for them to study hard to my cousins Andrew and Lloyd; also the best of luck to the Class of '73 and to the underclassmen. And my everlasting love to L.D.H.

I, Ken Azean, leave a song by J. Tex - "I Gotcha" - to the class of '73, the best of luck to the Class of '72 and my everlasting love to L.M.L.

I, Minerva Bearcub, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will my stuffed owl and stuffed rabbit to Bino deLeon.

I, Diana "Squirrel" Benson, leave my kitchen detail to next year's seniors, my dorm detail to the junior girls, the bad weather to the sophomores - most of all, school spirit to everyone.

I, Echo Big Spring, leave my sneaky ways of cutting class and my leftover boyfriends to my sister, Iris. I also leave my worn-out socks to Jean Morris.

I, Freida Constantine, leave my honor roll to Matilda D., Anna W., Olga F., and the rest of the Class of '73. And best wishes and lots of luck to all the Yukon cats I know. All my bad luck in Scrabble to Alfred Demientieff, along with lots of happiness.

I, Evelyn Curley, leave my grades (and as a good friend I know she could make it) to Beverly Frank. I believe it is right to graduate, but I hate to leave a best friend here at Chemawa.

I, Anecia Eknaty, leave my unused brain and schoolbooks to Jimmy Morgan and hope to get his study habits back in order like they should have been.

I, Helen Evan, leave some cigarettes to Mr. Surmon because he always gave me one. Now he can have them all with me gone.

I, Carl Friendly, leave my room to John Henry to clean up every day until school is out.

I, Bart L. Heckman, leave my pile of books and homework to Ralph Beans to have in 1972-73 here at Chemawa.

I, Jimmy Hunter, leave my job in the farm area to Mr. Bunsen and Mr. Morrow to take care of the animals.

I, Edgar Iyapana, leave everything and all the classrooms to Wilfred Topkok.

I, Lynn Jackson, leave all my best wishes to all underclassmen.

I, William James, leave my girl-teasing profession to Henry Alexie and my corner chair in Miss Graham's class to a lucky person who likes to whisper.

I, Theresa Jerry, leave my pens, paper, notebooks and the best of luck to the students of Chemawa.

I, James Kameroff, leave my employer, Mr. Matt, to Norman Moore. Norman, don't let Mr. Matt's hair grow whiter faster by missing work.

I, Peter Kassock, leave my dirty old socks and my old shoes to Nellie Macauly.

I, Olivia Kirk, leave my marriage certificate (the one Adam and Eve used) to Oliver and Mildred (whoever they may be - poor souls). Oh, well . . .

I, Olga Krukoff, leave my love and luck to the Chemawa students.

I, Willie Lake, leave my drivers ed. mistakes to Mr. Anderson, left-hand turns to Mr. Burright and all the green and red lights and also my songbooks to Kathy Andrews.

I, Moses Littlefish, leave my credits, union cards, masters cards and best regards to Mary Lou Andreanoff. She's good, kind, beautiful and talks too little and is always singing--- Amen! Amen! Amen!

I, Mary Jane Louie, leave my "aids" to Georgianne Charles and Angel Ward so that they may have better luck than I did on my diet.

I, Betty Mercurief, leave my left-over chores to my brother Richie, and the ability to make the honor roll. My messy room to F.N. and M.M. To the Class of '72 the best of luck, to the Pribilof Students my books, papers, pens, etc. But the most to W. Small - my love and devotion.

I, Mari Sioux McDonald, leave all my friends behind. I am sorry, but I have to abide by the rules of the school. Good luck, best wishes and God bless you all. In the meantime, take it easy or you'll spill it.

I, Anthony Nick, leave my messy room to Ralph Beans and Alfred Francis.

I, Olga Nick, leave my leftover and worn-out books and pencils to my best friend, Donna Olsen, and my best wishes to her little sister, Diane Olsen.

I, Matthew Nicolai, leave my projectors to Joe Hawk and Henry Alexie to keep them clean, and not to skip reels while running the show!

I, Alexander W. Nicori, Jr., leave my books (even though they are ruined) and my high grades to Big "H" and my sneaky ways in getting around to Robert Wittman.

I, Joe Nomee, leave my drum sticks to John Wapshili and Roy Heath and hope they will do as well as they did this year while they drummed with me.

I, Annie Nowatak, leave my problems as they are called, to James Morgan and my laziness in class to Johnny Mike. Sure will miss everybody.

I, Paniyak, A.F., leave my thanks and praise to all the teachers and staff who helped me four years to make it all the way through school. If it weren't for them, I wouldn't have been here in school. I am proud to be a Chemawa High School graduate.