

Senior class wills

I, Ted Blossom, will by old, worn-out chevelle car parts to Jerry Budge so he can get his chevelle back on the road again.

I, Lisa Budge, will my right shoulder to Leslie Sutherlin, so she can tell me her problems.

I, Julie Buxton, will my undying patience to all short people, especially Brenda Wuest, to put up with short people jokes.

I, Doug Curl, will my running ability to Mr. Dan Sevig.

I, Carole Delemos, will my ability to get at least a 'C' in each class to Todd Shaw in hopes that he will be able to graduate next year.

I, Kurt Dunaway, will my ability to get along with all the teachers to Ralph Ashcraft.

I, Barry East, will my ability to memorize, 164 vocabulary words, 195 Greek roots, 36 grammar rules, 15 footnote guides, and the organizational outline for a research paper to Jerry Budge in hope that he will put his mind to more constructive thoughts.

I, Julie Gwin, will my wallet photos and various 'phone numbers' to Debbie Sharar.

I, Howard Eskins, will my ability to be modest to Brad Gardner for the benefit of the 1981-82 student body. May they rest in peace.

I, Heidi Fuller, will my moccasins to Mr. Crowston so that he can walk down the hall without anybody knowing it.

I, Lana Green, will some of my hair to Mr. Remsen so he can have the 'young, Macho-man' look he's never experienced before.

I, Bill Westbrook, will my height to Chuck Kirby so we don't have to look up to him.

I, Tom Linville, will by ability to do the splits to Kelly Witlow.

I, Tweedy McLeod, will my ability to run anchor position in track to whoever can fill my shoes.

I, Tammy McMaster, will my academic ability to my sister, Candice, in hopes that she will make the honor roll.

I, Dave Proehl, will my mailbox, phone, intercom system, Crow's office, my personal corn-nut account, and whatever else I walked off with from the office, to Peggy Brunsman so she can finish the inventory.

I, Teresa McMillen, will my old compositions to April Durst, my extra pounds to Diane Dickey, and my ability to shut-up once in a while to J. J. Cahill.

I, Karen Parrow, will my 236 hours of technical work toward the production of *Bye, Bye Birdie* to the majority of the cast who have none, the senior candy bar account book to the Columbia County Claims Court so that they may eventually collect all of the money still owed to the senior class of 1981, and my ability to stay calm and quiet during class to my sister, Melodie.

I, Wendie Morishige, will my feet to add on to Shelly Crabtree's so that hers can be the same size as everyone else's.

I, Norman Mueller, supposedly being of sound mind and body, will my half-sensible ability to know when a joke has been told to Dave Kleinman.

I, Pam Steele, will my ability to keep the Driver's Ed. car on the road to Tracy Wilkerson.

I, Dean Johnstun, will my ability to grow hair on my body to Sam Maller.

I, Shawn Stevens, will my ear plugs and my \$18 senior candy bar bill to next years senior class president. I also will my dimples to Dwayne Zadow so that he will have some redeeming quality to his face.



Letters to the Editor:

To the Editor:

This letter is in response to the excellence shown by the students involved in the VHS production of *Bye, Bye Birdie*. Never before in my teaching career have I had the pleasure of working with students who are so dedicated to giving one hundred percent. Time and time again I was surprised by the responsibility shown by the students.

For example, the Thursday before the performance, there was still quite a large clutter back stage. Without mentioning it, the students took it upon themselves to clean it up. Saturday between performances, the gym needed to be cleaned and the chairs straightened. This was also accomplished without mention.

The arranging for use of the lights, sound system, and set construction was all accomplished with a minimum of director input. Then, after all the hard work and weeks of toil, I was again impressed with the professionalism, and the quality of acting during the performances.

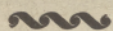
All of this made for a very rewarding experience for the students and for myself.

After all of this, I thought nothing

could top it. But I was again surprised. At the cast party, after the Saturday performance, I found a group of students thoroughly enjoying themselves without drugs or booze; just good conversation and a lot of fun. I feel confident that I speak for the students who were present, also.

All in all, I look on the entire experience as very positive for everyone involved.

Sincerely,
Brian Montgomery



To the Editor:

My sincerest thanks to everyone—students, staff and community members—involved in the production of *Bye, Bye Birdie*.

A production of this scope would have been impossible without your support, cooperation and many long hours of work.

Because of your combined efforts and contributions, VHS now had the beginnings of a drama department. The light trees designed and built by Shawn Stevens, Dave Proehl and Guy Richardson, the thrust stage built by Mr. Terry Nimz and the cabinet-making class, and the flats recovered by the drama class

can be used for years to come.

Thanks also to the school board for your initial and continued support for the production.

Thanks to all the community members who supported us with your attendance. I was over-whelmed with your response.

Directing the production of *Bye, Bye Birdie* has been one of the most gratifying experiences I have had in my twelve years of teaching. Working with a talented, dedicated, and cooperative group like you had truly been a mountain-top experience.

And, finally, thanks to my husband, Dan, and to my son, Christopher, for your understanding and cooperation.

I thank each and every one of you.

In all sincerity,
Mrs. Kathy Sevig



To the Editor:

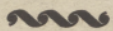
As this school year draws to a close, I wish to thank the students of my auto and metals classes for assembling my ford pick-up.

Special thanks to Joe Batty, Steve Grady, Dick Titus, Shawn Stevens, Scot Christofferson, Loren Dennis, Don Robinson, Jr. Berge, Roger Andrus, Rod Hammerberg, Sam Maller, Greg Maller, Lisa Stearns, Kathy Bruers, Doyle Dunaway, Joe Budge, Wayne Lubbes, Jay Kyser, Charles Duvall and Tom Linville.

Each of you contributed your talents to complete this project.

It has been a pleasure to work with each and every one of you.

Fred Klinger



Dear Student,

I am writing this letter to each of you to let you know that I will be leaving this year for another job. I will be working for Portland Community College on the Sylvania Campus. My specific job will be working with people who have dropped out of school and want to get a high school diploma through a community college. Also, I am going back to school to finish my Master's Degree in Counseling.

It is time for me to make a change in my life, to try something new, which each one of you will be doing when you graduate. It is just as scary for me as it will be for you, but changes and new experiences need to occur in people's lives to help them grow. This happens throughout life and it isn't easy leaving people that you have grown to love and care about.

This is one of the hardest decisions that I have had to make because I thoroughly enjoy working with the students of the student body. I don't think you realize what really neat people you are. I have met and talked to a lot of people during my career here and I am always proud to say I work with Vernonia students. I really do care about you and who you are and where you are going.

For some of you, I am an acquaintance, and for some of you, we have gone through a lot together. Whatever the relationship is, I will really truly miss you. And just because I have decided change jobs doesn't mean I have changed my opinion or feelings about you and will forget you.

I will continue to live in Vernonia and plan to attend your school activities to keep some contact with you. Hopefully, you will come and visit with me and let me know how you are doing. I do have one regret and frustration and that is I didn't know each one of you on a more personal basis. I know I have missed a lot by not being able to do this, but there are a lot of responsibilities that go with this job which take time away from relationships with students.

There are very neat people who are here to help you. Mr. Aultman and the staff really do care about you and want what is best for you. They spend a lot of time and energy on your behalf which shows in the many successful events that have occurred in the school. I have seen them happy when you are successful and frustrated when you are not.

I really don't think you know how lucky you are to have such talented and caring people around you.

The very best to each of you, and I really do love you and will miss you very much.

Love,
Mrs. Howard

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