



Senior Class Will



I, Teena Stefani, will to Cindi Martin all those good moods I seem to always have. To Lea White my ability to have fun next year, but stay out of any trouble as you move on to bigger and better things. To Mrs. Carlson all of our candy wrappers, gum, and sunflower seeds, since she always seems to catch us when we try to be sneaky. And finally, to Tom Gates, a new person to beat on in the halls next year.

I, Donna Wilson, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Terry Taylor, Marilyn Warren, Susan Piening, and Sherri Wilson the turns to the role of discussion leader to lead stimulating discussions in their Labs. To Jim Kinzer a game of Aggravation. To the Juniors one more "Fun Filled" year at IHS and the luck it will take to survive it.

I, Kathy Gilbert, being of shakey mind and shapeless body, will the following: to Mrs. Hiemstra, one bottle of Excedrin for all the headaches that I have undoubtedly given her. To who ever gets Locker No. 17 a bottle of very strong glue so that it will stay shut for once. And last but not lease to Donna and Debora Palmer a good luck charm, so that when one gets hurt or breaks their glasses the other one doesn't have to follow suit.

I, Cassy Chapel, being of insane mind and fair body will to Sherri Wilson that special day next summer, also my curly hair. To Gayle McNary the ability to take the High School Football pictures on time, also a cowboy hat and a pair of boots. I will to Carol Holtz a Hammer to pound out that little Mishap and a Dictionary, so she can spell. I will to Jimmy Kinzer the ability to get Miss Bahr's records on the right speed. I will to Barb Palmer the ability to ride into town on the Highway. And to Donna Palmer a stack of picutes that will last her all year so she won't be bugging Gayle McNary.

I, Joan McElligott, will to Betty Carlson another sexy Senior to brighten her day. To Sherri Wilson, Gayle McNary, and Jim Kinzer I will a gravel pit party so they can play war. To the Tennis Team, new outfits consisting of Halter tops and short shorts. To Mr. Edmundson, a pacemaker, "Cause his heart can't take it." To Terry, Sherri, and Catherine, goggles to help their blindness. And finally to Gayle and Mike, I will two more minutes.

I, Fred Sherman, being of shaky body and weak mind, do hereby will to Tom Hamlett my ability to chew all day without getting caught. To Glen Griffith, a 32 oz. hammer in hope he will make good use of it. To Rick Peterson a private garage in the parking lot so people won't bother his pickup. To Tom Gates a heck of a lot better Prom next year. To Ashley McCabe his own private pass-out game and a fifth to play the game with. To LeRoy Rea his own private tow truck and Body Shop. And last but not least, to Gayle McNary, someone to bug her as much as I did.

I, Candi Mansfield, being of sound mind and body, will this list below to these poor people. I will to Terry Taylor an alarm clock so that then maybe she'd make it to school before noon. I will Lea White an adding machine, so she'll add right.

I, Phil Carlson, will to Mr. Meyers the book "Chariots of the Gods." To Mr. Edmundson, a county Hick Dictionary, to Harvey Childers, my high jumping ability, and to Todd Peterson, all the car troubles I had in High School.

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I, Paul Ashursts, being of mind and body, do hereby will the following things to the following people: To Charlie McElligott I will the ability to go to every class and study. To Rick Peterson my fool-proof excuses for getting out of school. To M.L. I will a new bail of straw for bedding. And to all the boy's of the high school I will a pair of glasses so the can see what the girls really look like.

I, Mark Rietmann, being of Athletic body, no mind, and a heck of a lot of spirit, do will to the following: to Tom Gates a new stomach for after the Prom, for I never used mine that I was willed. To Mr. Peterson a dozen hammer handles for Glen Griffith, a truck load of tape measures, and a new shop in which things will not get broken or ripped-off. To Skye Krebs the ability to raise your hand when you were at the wrong party. To Joe Rietmann, my book of excuses to get out of school at any time that is needed or just to get out. And last, to Todd Peterson, new tires and heavy duty shocks, because he'll need them next year with all the girls riding with him. Go get'em Todd!

I, Melanie Ball, being of sound mind (because of Mr. Meyers' Psychology class) and body, do hereby will to the

following: to Mr. Peterson, a helpful B period class so he doesn't have to yell to be happy. To Arlynda and LeRoy, the old Green Bomb to go places, since LeRoy can't seem to make it in his. To Terry Taylor, my ability to make it to Home Room on time, so Mr. Meyers doesn't ask so many questions. And to the Juniors all the luck, because they need it.

I, Cheryl Ployhar, being of sound mind and body, will to Mrs. Hiemstra and Janice Edwards the ability to miss all rocks in the road between Lexington and Ione. To anybody who wants an easy Teachers Assistant, talk to Mr. Meyers. To Lea I will a straight mind, since she never had one. And last to Aaron and Tom Gates, someone to pick on going to Home Room.

I, Jan Ekstrom, being of sound whatever you want to classify it as, will the following to the fortunate people. To Tom Gates, someone else to call "Toots," as Paul McElligott would say. To Gayle McNary the chance to wear her own Halter tops, since she never got the chance during P.E. Lab and Tennis. To Cindi Martin I will the strength to survive another year of the spectator bus and the lovely singing. To Aaron Klinger I will the privilege of giving the monthly blessings at all graveside services. And to Mike McElligott, someone else to tell them they have a nice you-know-what.

I, Kevin Gutierrez, being of unsafe mind and not so sound body, do hereby will the following: To Mike McElligott I will one roll of empty chew cans to remember our good times in the parking lot and wishes that he doesn't get caught in the next few days! (By the way, Mike, there's a neat spot down at the Creek!) To Miss Waibel I will my apologies and hopes that in her future she never teaches a Business Law Class that will take her to court even though she did win! To Miss Langston I will my touching letters that I wrote to get back in class, and to Mike McElligott my ability to write them. I will to my brother Kim my ability to break an ankle playing basketball. Last but by all means not least, I, Kevin Gutierrez do hereby will to Barbara Palmer one set of Iron Fingernails, as I know she will put them to good use. (If she doesn't eat them first!)

I, Kay Bergstrom, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will the following items to these lucky people. To Gayle McNary I will one large clock so that she can keep track of the time, so she won't be late for Home Room. To Cindi Martin I will a year's supply of quarters, so she can always remember to sign-up for the spectator bus. To Jim Kinzer I will an adding machine so he can entertain himself by counting up his money. To Dawn Peterson I will an extra spare tire for special emergencies. And last, but not least, I will Ashley McCabe a box of Peppermint "Checklets" so he can get that get up and go feeling.

I, Doris McCabe, hereby will to Cindi Martin my chair in the Tavern at noon time, and a lot of good times in her coming senior year. To Mrs. Stefani and English T.A. who won't have to ask, "How do you do this?" over and over again. And to Ashley, a lot of good times in his remaining high school years, but enjoy them 'cause they do go by fast.

I, Mary Maxine Hoskins, alias Mickey, Ma, Max, Mildred, Gomer, Bones, and all the other unprintable names, being of broken, sprained bruised and cracked body, plus corrupted mind, hereby will to the following people all the fine things I have to offer. To Miss Langston, wherever you may go, someone who can disappear in her speech and Drama class as well as I can. To the Future Empire Builders my spot at the graveyard in hopes they will use it more than I did. To Barb my even temper to match hers so she'll have a double even temper. To Charlie, five dollars worth of nickels so he can fill his sneakers before every game. To some sucker, my ability to paint, draw, cuss, scream, throw fits, and listen to the 1812 Overture as I draw backdrops for Plays, concerts, Proms, plus covers of pamphlets, and anything else that comes up.

I, Mary Patricia McElligott, of sound body and devious mind, will to Catherine, Sherri, and Terry, the use of the high jump pit. Good luck and use it to the right proportions. Cheri, Melissa and Chris were the last ones to use it effectively. To Gayle, Catherine, Charlie, Paul and Glen, I will them my ability to show up at school in time for the dismissal of home room, or even better yet, fifteen minutes into first period. To the G.A.A. officers, may they hold as many meaningful meetings as I had and achieve the many goals they are reaching for. Because of the energy shortage, I will my voice to some deserving student, so that they may give the morning and afternoon announcements, therefore saving the use of the intercom system. I will to Arlynda a bag of beans for the use of counting. To the Freshman class I will the showing of "Deep Throat" for family entertainment. And lastly, to Lori Bergstrom, my ability to wear dresses everyday to school. All my other superior qualities I shall take with me as no other student would recognize their full potentials.