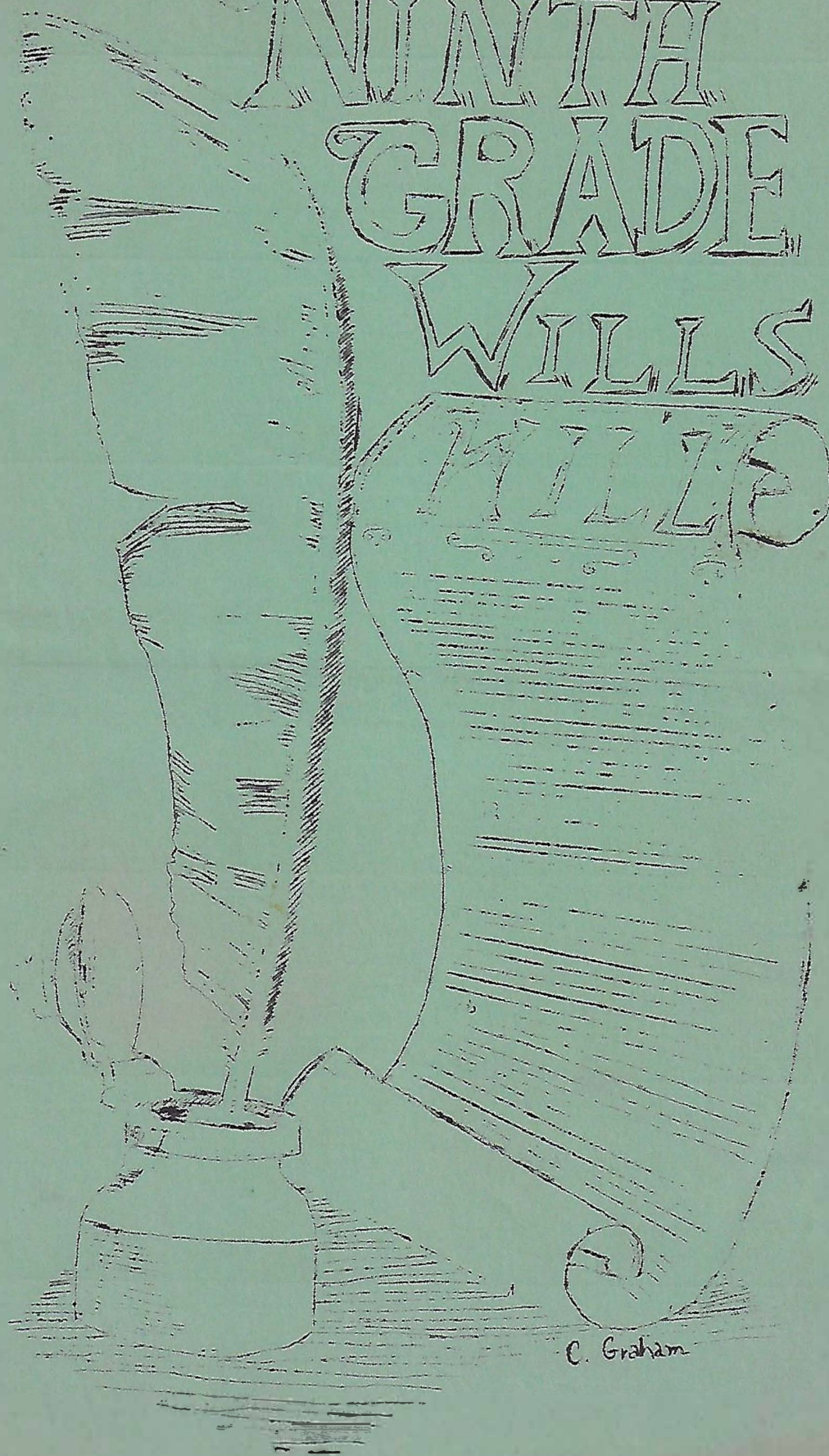


NINTH GRADE WILLS

MILLER



C. Graham

FRESHMAN WILLS

Committee Chairman:

Denise Kontras
Ken Ross

Committee:

Julie May
Craig Anderson
Martha Hoffman
Jay Ball
Nancy Jordan
Pam Sohl

Sponsored by:
Ninth Grade Class

NINTH GRADE WILLS

1965 - 1966

9-1

We, the Editors of the Cub Courier, will to Mrs. Gilbert "rots o' ruck" because we have a feeling she'll need it.

I, Steve Andrews being of sound mind? and body, do hereby will Dave Hughes 53 of my Batman cards; to Mike Parker I will a mouthful of egg yolks, and to Jeff Buchanan I leave a jack-hammer.

I, Gary Bassett being of strong mind and better body, hereby will Mr. Snapp a sum of no less than twenty lousy brass players, and to all of my eighth grade friends, a bunch of rotten teachers.

I, Gary Clark, being of sound mind will my dead chicken, Richard, to Mrs. Maroscher; to Fred Grant, nothing; my wet pet goldfish to Robin Gulcher; and to Mr. Snapp my eight dollar mouthpiece.

I, John Thierman, will Jim Lakin my old football jersey and all the sweat in it, and to Jeff Graves an old boot to kick me with.

I, Tom Wineburg, being of sound mind will Mike Parker my ability to get a haircut and to go to track practice and to Dave Pierce a new upper lip and two front teeth without rice.

I, C.C., will all my memories of Mrs. W's. Home Ec. Class to K. S.

I, P.C., will K.B. my most wonderful gum wrapper collection, and to C.F., my broken half-inch pencil, which I used all year.

I, Kathy Daneshvari, will to Barb M. the wilted flower she gave me, to Mr. Fadley a new tank suit and to Mr. Johnson all of my bell-bottom pants.

I, Lisa Golden, will to Dan H. one piece of meat since he's always so hungry, to Mike M. one bag of ice cubes, and to Debbie Romas and Vicki Downs one tandem bicycle.

I, Jane Joost, being of insecure mental facilities, will to Mr. Hill any 8th grade student who likes to write news articles; to Mrs. Reiber

some "Creme of Pink" Coty lipstick; and to the French Embassy, I will Miss Oyer.

I, Karen Ludwig, will to Mrs. Shultz a pair of flats, to any person who can think of a better slogan than "Bat at Hoffs" I will my Science seat, & to Chris Gee, I will my eraser top from my pencil.

I, Linda Nolan, hereby will Jan Alexander my outstanding Algebra grades, my microphones at Talent Spotlight, and to Sandy Gilbert my piano and ninth grade choir robe and Mr. Woodruff.

I, Pat Parfenchuk being of almost sound mind, hereby will Mr. Fadley one year of good luck with student teachers and to Linda Meeder one can of unstick spray.

I, Kathy Santho, being of sound mind and body, hereby will Lisa Homan my best picture of Ringo that should be in my locker, to Lynn Black all of my papers and notes that are piled 3 feet high in my locker and to Linda Richards all of my wonderful classes with Mr. Barnett.

I, Donna Sell, do hereby will Jody Crowe the "band" I carried my whistle on, to Lisa Droke and Patti Hager lots of luck, to Cindy and Diane my Jekyll and Hyde book for one year, and to Connie F., Kathy B., Kathy P., and the rest of 8-4 and 8-5 all the fun and excitement of being gym assistants.

I, Mike Borgo, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will a plunger of large size to Mike Parker and also a scholarship to the nearest kindergarten.

I, Jim Elliott, hereby will Tom Hickman the part of "Jester" anytime he wants it; and to anyone who wants it my persuasion speech without an outline.

I, Bill France, being of sound, mind, body, etc....., hereby will Mark Zellmer my permanent spot in the corner of Cafeteria East. (Home Sweet Home)

I, Craig Heselton, will my choir robe to anyone who'll take it and to the 7th grade bandies, Mr. Snapp.

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I, Dave Gordon, being of sound mind and body hereby will Ted Altenburg my last can of Metrecal, and to Mark Zellmer one bottle of "CT" lotion & all my knowledge and know-how so he will be dumber than ever.

I, Chris Johnson, will to Steve W. all the fun in Science with Mrs. Hoff; and to M. G. all the cracks in English class.

I, Darryl McCullough, do hereby will 413 broken, split, destroyed squeaky, burned, or otherwise mutilated clarinet reeds to Bill McCullough, and to Mr. Doran the answers to all the questions I asked him in science class and the "g" in diaphragm.

9-2

We, the fifth period speech class don't will Mr. Fadley another Mrs. Nunn!

I, Doug Baldock, will Cindy Baldock all my forged hall passes with the last name Baldock on them.

I, Michael Vaughn Compton, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will to Mark Zellmer all of my bad grades and all of my good looks; and I hope he doesn't waste them.

I, Jeff Johns, will my singing voice to Ted Altenberg, for any voice is superior to his.

I, Gordon Mitchell, will all my talking in study hall, not showing up for detention, etc. to Jeff Kraushaar.

I, Rick Smith, being of sound mind? and body, do hereby will one pair of used angel wings to Jack Trabue, one pair of broken drumsticks & a gallon of gas to Tom Scott,

I, Paul Stone, being of sounder body than mind, do hereby give one pair of boxing gloves to George Lambourne, a picture of D.V.H. to Deb Romas, and my squirt guns to the kid who hocked 'em.

I, Sue Bice, do hereby will my black cheerleading pants to Linda Meeder, my "second best bed" to Mr. Herrick; and early birthday presents to whom it may concern.

I, Lynda Bridgman, hereby will to Mrs. Leininger all of the science toys she wants to play with, and to Lisa Miller all of my moving vans and all of the notes I never wrote.

I, Mary Brown, do hereby will my Ratpack Sweatshirt to Jacquie Potter.

I, Jackie Cooper, being of sound mind and body, will Gary Somerville the best of luck with Pat Stone thru the coming years, and to D.D., J.W.-- with all my blank luck!!

I, Connie Haddad, will to Mr. Woodruff a batgirl haircut, to Jan Alexander - fond (?) memories of Mrs. Gaines, and to Barb Mowery another glorious year of helping in the cafeteria.

I, Kristy Kable, do hereby will Joan Peterson my tiger squirt gun and I hope she will have the nerve to bring it to class.

I, Carolyn Koch, being definitely NOT of sound mind or body, do hereby will Janet Balson all my unpaid library fines (about \$10.00 worth).

I, Linda Lee, do hereby will LeAnn Underwood all my old boyfriends and Chelle Close one lost note from Jack.

I, Laurie McLaughlin, will to anyone that wants them all of my futile trips to the dentist.

I, Denise Neubeck, will to Jim Deam all of the 7th grade girls (if they will have him) and to Mr. Barnett I will one chalk dust repellent suit.

I, Kitsy Sherer, do hereby will to Jim Dean a pair of baggy pants; to Susie Hoffman I will Mrs. Leininger, Mr. Hartney and second period study-hall; and to Paul Steger curly hair.

I, Judi Snedegar, do hereby will to D.M. a colored picture of my yellow velour; to J.M., a million stamps, a pen, envelopes, and some paper; to A.E. a huge picture of Mr. Doran for her bedroom wall; to Miss O., a charge-a-plate to Kresge's and to Joanne, my favorite sister, my dirty gum suit and socks.

I, Reb Boyd, hereby do will Dave Pierce all my muscular abilities.

I, Craig Crissinger, being sound of mind and very sound of body do hereby will Debbie Dennis a rock to remember a certain boy by.

I, Steve Morely, without further ado; will David William Pierce anything he wants I have except S.B.

I, Ralph Warren, will all my James Bond books and old gum wrappers to Randy Hatfield and my chewed gum to Karl Walters.

I, Susan Boggs, being of sound mind(?) and body do hereby leave my sister, Lynn Boggs, to anybody who can get her and to Mrs. Shultz I leave another class like ours with a party once a week.

I, Pat Colley, will to Lory Daves my favorite substitute Mrs. Mattson; to Jill Johns I will my last place in line at 6th period lunch; to Mr. Lewis I will one of my dad's 4-in-hand ties for a "change of pace"!

I, Mary Ervin, do hereby will Barb Arnold a big cheerleading skirt and to Geoff Stoner his brother Greg.

I, Karen Lankamer, hereby will my lovely gymsuit, Mr. Gartley for lunch duty, Math at 9th period in a hot room upstairs, my last Plain English Hand-book (lots of luck finding it) and Scott Ebright to Brenda Carver. And to all those taking Spanish next yr. I will good luck in recovering from that poison they serve you at the "El Tore" dinner.

I, Debbie Moench, will Jeff, Dick, & Tim this summer to Debbie Dennis and my official highly prized gym assisting whistle goes to Becky Roberts.

I, Christina Nowell, do hereby bequeth my short sister Nancy some of my height and to Mrs. Reiber a big bottle of aspirin after a year of 5th period Algebra.

I, Debbie Roberts, will the notes & Christmas present I never gave to Nancy M. and Good Luck to all 8th graders that have Mrs. Hoff next year. Hope you live thru it.

I, Toni Salvaterra will many more happy study halls with Mr. Day to Janice Stevens, a bottle of ink remover to Randi Williams, a wig to Cary Furber, a box of chalk that doesn't mark on suits for Mr. Barnett and to Miss Oyer another John Baker.

9-4

I, Craig Anderson, do hereby will to one Jeff Kraushaar a free jar of CT; and to Jane Cressor and Jody Crowe, nine free tennis lessons.

I, Kirk Ebert, will Tim Stridsberg my paper route, Mrs. C. all my geometry ability, Cindy Miller all of her hair back.

I, Ken Pfeifer, being of sound mind and body (hopefully), do hereby will Mr. Gartley a homeroom restored to a peaceful state and my solemn promise never to swipe his pencil sharpener again and to Mrs. Maroscher a bone for Kaiser.

I, Bob Russell, sound or unsound, will Mr. Johnson my unauthorized talking privileges.

I, Greg Stoner, will Geoff Stoner Mary Ervin, and to Debbie Dennis some earrings.

I, Chelle Close, hereby will to Jack Carothers, yellow flowers and blue strings with red glass.

I, Cheryl Deubner, in deep thought, will Sherry Hansen my bubble gum & to Bob Armbruster, I will my bicycle grease.

I, Anne Ellison, do hereby will Debbie Romas my locker, Vicki Downs all the luck in the world and to Mr. Gartley, Marilyn.

I, Martha Hoffman, do hereby will to Mr. Fadley my Rat Pack sweatshirts & all the tests he "loves" to grade, and to Linda Meeder and Susie Stuphen six keys to the bookroom.

I, Bev Kagy, will a pair of earrings I never wore to Deb Dennis and to Barb Mowery a hairnet for her hair.

I, Cheri Stempien, do will Jody Crowe my brother; Kathy Palmer - Mr. Snapp and to my brother--a comb.

9-5

I, Bob Graves, will to Mike Parker the Super Beatle Winkel owes me.

I, Earl Hill, will Mark Zelmer a good year in track, without Mark Compton and me and to Roger LeBarre an all weather James Bond book (slightly used)

I, Roger LaBarre will that all English critiques for next year's freshmen be oral!

I, Lars Larson, will that all homework is made real hard for next year's ninth graders.

I, Mike Miely, do will a set of stilts to Tom Popa; to Deb Dennis 1 pair of boxing gloves; to Bruce Sinton some muscle, and to Coach Drake all of my used pairs of practice pants and tape.

I, Steve Pickett, will Jack Trabue a Homogenized Whisker.

I, Dave Robenalt, will Dave Pierce a broken drumstick and a busted drum-head. I also will Steve Andrews a biscuit.

I, Lesley Beeson, will Lezlie Lucas, the correct spelling of Lesley; Nancy Sinclair one bottle of tears for her contacts, and to Don Burkhardt the high honor of Concert Mistress (Would you believe Concert Master?).

I, Dixie Dean, will Judy Myers my long hair; someone to wait with goes to Barb Mowery and my freckles to Dave Pierce.

I, Karen Edwards, will Karen St. Clair, Dave; to Dave Pierce the name "Eddy"; to Mike and Mark Notterman a burned out light bulb; and to Enid Sutro the sidewalk in front of my house and my garage.

I, Debbie House, will to Marcia M., 2 tons of candy.

I, Pat Lundstrom, be hereby bequeth all my unhappy gym exercises to Sandy Hausman.

I, Ginger Richards, will to Mr. Johnson 25 hiding places; to Debbie Blackburn a certain blue hat; to Peg Fagerburg some peanuts and to my sister straight A's.

I, Elsie Salzgeber, being of sound mind and body bequeath to Kathy Botti my favorite eraser and hope she doesn't use it as much as I did in Latin.

I, Kathy Schiefer, will Vicki Downs a pair of my old black heels and my great grades in Algebra.

9-6

In care of John Weatherby I, Chuck Anderson, leave a hole-in-one. Plus, as a special benefit my Hawaii.

I, Dennis Driggs, will my unused practice card to Mr. Snapp, also to Mr. Snapp all the music I have "cost". To my sister all the fun and joys I had in 8th and 9th grades.

I, Bob Grosh, must start by leaving Mr. Snapp all the B.B.'s he thinks I put in the bass drum and I give Mr. Johnson my scout badge in fish lore.

I, Richard Hollingsworth will to Mr. Johnson a seashell from the Scioto River for his aquarium, and lots of luck in his new speech classes. To Mr. Fadley I will a broom to sweep the stage, Rich Busch to push it, and a thermos of coffee to keep him awake at play rehearsals.

I, Ed King, will my superior neatness to Arnel Jividen and Doug Wise.

I, Bob Moore, will one butch haircut to Mr. Lewis and one to Mr. Hill.

I, Mike Radcliff, wouldn't will what I went through in the last year on anybody, so I'm not going to!

I, Jack Shannon, being of sound mind and body, will a free set of WCOL cooking lessons to the kitchen staff, and the tennis courts to Deb Roberts.

I, Jeff Snyder, will Jim Lathrop, who I promised to leave something in my will, 4 dead tennis balls.

I, Geoff Stridsburg, say "Good Luck" to Dave Franklin and all the 8th grade punks.

I, Dale Van Horn, do decree my Batman costume to Robin G.

I, Diane Borden, being of sound mind 9-7
and soul (?) will my stinky gym
basket, my science "F" notices (all
six) and 9th period Science class
to Lisa Homan.

We, Vicki Buya and Dana McAllister,
hereby will Mr. Johnson our green
notebook since he plans to keep it
anyway.

I, Vicki Buya, being of sound (?)
mind and body hereby give my radio
to someone in this school because it
seems as if they have it anyway.

I, Molly Cressor, will my sister
Jane to Mrs. Maroscher's English
class, to Susie Sutphen I will my
job in the office 2nd period and
to Dave Franklin, I will Jane
(GOOD LUCK!)

I, Debbie Elder, will to Susie Steele
my magnificent Science notebook,
providing she keeps it up to date.

I, Peggy Jo Fagerberg, hereby will
a dictionary to Mr. Doran and 10
packs of Certs to Teri Scott.

I, Marcia Henderlich, will all of my
Science "F" notices (about 4 or 5)
to Dan Rowe.

I, Becky Long, will to Mr. Johnson
25 extra credit questions and to
Ginger, Teri, and Peggy--my dreams.

I, Colleen McGuckin, do hereby will
Jackie Potter all the luck I never
had, to Sheri Mager my overdue
library book (and fine) and to
B.G. -- K. M. and to Sylvia Story
a little dog.

I, Diane Randazzio, will my sister
one chocolate-covered june-bug; and
to Debi Fulton a tricycle to get to
the bus stop on time.

I, Pat Stone, will John Evans a beat
up minnie bike and the \$5 bet be-
tween us; and I will Barb Mansfield
Jeff G. and a lot of luck.

I, Karen West, will to B.R.B. a llama
so he will not feel jealous at the
zoo; to J.P. I will Gary.

I, Chris Wittmann, will Susie Sut-
phen some of my Irish heritage, &
to Cindy Baldock and Linda Meader,
a piece of adhesive tape.

We (guess who) hereby will Mr. Barnett
the definition of teaching and to Mr.
Hartney, "a lot of love."

I, Denny Dicke, will John Evans my
ability to get to football practice;
Mark Ullmer, the inspiration of "Goof",
Ted Altenburg, my basketball jersey;
and to Mr. Woodruff and Coach Drake,
good luck with Ullmer & Altenburg.

I, Tom Gruhl, will a bent fork to
Craig Davis and all the trouble I've
gotten into to Peter Frisch.

I, Randy Juillard, will my dead lizard
to Mr. Johnson to liven up his aqua-
rium and to Mrs. C., I will a pair of
Batman pants to match her shirt.

I, Jeff Kettrey, will to Mike Brown
and Mark Forry, my superb wit and
sense of humor.

I, Ed Niple, will Mrs. Hoff some mice
to experiment with; and to Doug Black-
burn, my good looks and good grades.

I, Bruce Reinwald, will the track team
to any coal miner who wants it and I
will my mouth to Miss Oyer.

I, Doug Snyder, will Mark Ullmer, 2½
cans of Play-Dough and to Jim Knox I
will my little sister totake with him
wherever he moves.

I, Rande Stroup, will Tom Hickman all
the food he can eat, if he can eat
anymore, in that bottomless pit of his.

I, Beth Baldock, do hereby will my
sister Cindy one mangled gymsuit and
a long-legged rabbit and to Mrs. Reiber
all my knowledge of baseball averaging.

I, Debbie Cato, being of sound mind &
good health!!!??? will a year's supply
of those little white pills to Mrs.
Reiber, two hall passes to Miss Oyer
(that I owed her from last year); and
to all incoming freshmen, a year of
fun, luck & noisy study halls.

I, Kitty Jackson, bequeath my old
bubble gum (already chewed) to Deb
Romas, and I leave my book on child
psychology to Mr. Moomaw.

I, Val Lancia, will to Joanne Randaz-
zio the seventh grade and to Sue
R. and Patty Z. some more bent forks
and spoons from 5th period lunch.

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I, Linda Miller, being of normal (?) state of mind, do hereby will Judy Myers one used banjo string, to Mrs. Crabill and Miss Oyer, one game of doubles with Molly Cressor and to Susie Hoffman, "Rots of Ruck!"

I, Cam Nietz, will to Jim Knox B. J. Arnold; to Linda Meeder, will one used squirt gun and to Cindy Baldock, one flower pot for whatever she wishes. I will to John Evans 1 date with Dina Dodrill--have fun!

I, Gwen Patterson, will Lisa Miller the decaying Science Worlds at the bottom of my locker with the crazy lock, and to Lynn Boggs an all Lyn-proof hairdo.

I, Anne Puglisi, will my bubble gum on my jammed crusted, rusted lock on my locker, and number 69 gym basket to Leanne Underwood.

I, Pam Shuey, will Karen St. Clair my old, rotten braces when I get them off. To Konnie Lodge, I will some contacts because she keeps bumping into walls, and then to Lisa Miller I will all my great Science grades plus the teacher.

9-8

I, Mike O'Rourke, will to Coach Drake all my four mile relays.

I, Ken Ross, being of sound body, and as sound in mind as I am going to get, do hereby will my position on the Cub Courier to any person who wants it; to Mr. Snapp, a book entitled The Ups & Downs of Band Directing or How To Be Popular by John Phillips Sousa and to Mr. Moomaw, a book on How to Cope with Children.

I, Scott Tracy, will to Ted Altenburg a free, one year course at Silhouette.

I, Larry Wiley, will to Mr. Gartley the paper on the floor in the cafe. To Dave Denny, all the junk from my locker.

I, Nancy Bonifield, will Lisa Homan all my exciting hours of Algebra I with Mr. Barnett.

I, Anne Crotty, hereby will Pee Wee Frisch one pair of chopsticks from Chop Chop.

I, Patti Elam, will all the diseases I got in the nurses' office to anyone who wants to miss class and to Mrs. Crabill the next hall pass I planned to make her, and to Mrs. C. a big plastic squirt-gun.

I, Vicky Hiltabiddle, will to Mrs. Maroscher my homemade "spit" cards and to Mary Jane Elam I will all of Patti's overdue library books at the bottom of my locker.

I, Sue Jones, being of sound mind (?) and body, hereby will to Sue Robenault one old pair of ripped tennis shoes that used to be hers and to Mr. B. a book of interesting things to do in Algebra.

I, Jo Leuchter, will Cathy Brown the moldy sandwich in the bottom of my locker and to Sandy Gilbert, Mrs. Maroscher.

I, Joan Meierhoefer, will to P.S. a birthday card on July 31st and one of my most expensive charms; to Lindsay Clore a lucky horseshoe, to Mrs. Reiber a 19th Century Colonial house; and last but not least, Mrs. C. many more years of teaching kids the knowledge I have gained.

I, Sue Perry, will Vicki Crosby, all the "D" and "F" grades I've had.

I, Cathy Ruisinger, will my locker to Jan Alexander (so you can watch the workmen go by) and to Mrs. Shultz, I will six bricks, three poems, two short stories and one term paper. She can have 'em.

I, Debi Sunnucks, will to Nan Kennedy the plant she so innocently squashed while on our little "excursion." To Nan K. my 9th grade locker down among all the 7th grade ones.

I, Nancy Trabue, will Donna LaBarre one jar of homemade candy; some sisterly advice; one clean pair of tennis shoes; one skating pond minus a Rick Smith; some healthy rabbits, and a big stuffed horse that cost \$35.00. I also will Peggy Brouse a whole bunch of notes and some help!

9-9

I, Dean Grinch, being of sound mind and body and wishing to remain that way, will not say or will anything to Mr. Fadley, Mrs. Clabaugh or Mr. Randolph; although I sure would like to will Craig Crissinger to Mr. Fadley. To Fred Grant, whom I promised to remember in my will, Hi.

I, Steve Holloway, will Mr. Johnson one 3 day old dead catfish; to next year's 9th graders, the code of dress.

I, Ken Lambourne, will Mr. Drake 2 more years with my brother George; and I leave my cracked football helmet to Mark Zellmer, GOOF.

I, Duffy Oelberg, leave Dave Franklin my seat on the bench of the baseball team.

Being of sound mind, I, Brent Reider, will my bicycle to Jeff Johnston in the hope of burning away his flab developed by riding in a car to school everyday in the 8th grade.

I, Greg Swank, will all the hair I lost to Mr. Lewis and all my personality to Bruce Sinton.

I, Jeff Torrence, will Jim Knox my baseball ability and Debbie Dennis, a better looking boyfriend.

I, Phil Weiser, will my Gogallac foul shot to Mark Zellemer and Mrs. Shultz' English class to Jim Knox.

I, Julie Cravens, do hereby bequeath to Jim Clark, my broken locker door; to Kathy Palmer, three steps backward and a wave.

I, Deb Deam, will to my brother Jim, Mr. Fadley and all my other teachers and finally, to all the 7th grade girls, my brother Jim.

I, Anita Evans, do will to Janet Thomas as many doughnut holes as she can eat and the penny I lost on February 3.

I, Lynn Fritts, being of the usual sound mind (?) will all the bad days, bad grades and many unhappily wasted hours in Science to Mrs. Leininger. I also will 3,000 ducats and a pound of flesh to Mrs. Shultz.

I, Sue Gernhardt, will Karen St. Clair my tennis racket, my Rat Pack Sweatshirt and Mr. Doran for Science.

I, Karen Gilbert will to Sandy Gilbert my Geometry book; to Kathy Palmer two broken clarinet reeds & to Lisa Droke--my brother.

I, Chris Jaeger, will to Tina Stillwagon another towel for her shower, to Lisa Droke all the many notes I never wrote and to Craig Crissinger, "TANG."!

I, Carol Linberg, will Patty Zimmerman my Rat Pack sweatshirt; to Mike Brown and Jody Crowe another fun year of band and better luck at contest; and to my 7th grade gym class, 10 more laps around the gym!

I, Marilyn Mintos, will to Nicki Luce, all of the junk in my locker and Mr. Doran forever and ever.

I, Lib Pfefferle, in my normal state of mine (?) will to Jane Cressor two pounds of freckles to make her look cute; to Judy M., my lipstick so she can smear it on somebody when she's a freshman; and to all my nice, sweet generous, intelligent, wonderful, loveable and understanding teachers, loads of fun grading the 9th grade exams.

I, Jan Reed, will to Barb E., Mr.D. forever; and to Suzanne M. & Sharilyn D. all the boys they can handle.

I, Teri Scott, do hereby will to my brother Tom 50,000 pieces of paper and to Cindy Richards all of your sister's good grades.

I, Kitsy Sherer, will to Suzie Hoffman, Mrs. Leininger, Mr. Hartney and 2nd period study hall. To Paul Steger, curly hair and to Jim Deam a pair of baggy pants and all the seventh grade girls.

9-10

I, anonymous, do hereby will the new Freshman girls our new Sophomore boys.

I, anonymous, do hereby will Mr. Woodruff to next year's choir, Mr. Fadley to next year's speech class and a bottle of Anacin so they won't bother him as much as his classes this year.

I, anonymous, will Mr. Lewis a beatle haircut!

I, Gary Baird, being of sound mind & overworked body, do hereby will Big John Wetherbee all the wrath that Mrs. Hoff can give next year.

I, Mark Clark, do hereby will Robin Gulcher his sister, John Wetherbee for all the time I bugged him at track practice and Mr. Lewis all the hours of detention he gave me.

I, Roger Doering, do hereby will Mr. Snapp an unbreakable baton so that he may throw it at will.

I, Dennis Ellis, do hereby will all my bad grades and my MAD magazine to Grayden Obenour.

I, Gene Heskett, being of fairly sound mind and body, will Dave Fogg one of the many drumsticks that Bob Grosh has broken.

I, Herb Johnson, will Dave Gordon a bottle of "Head & Shoulders"; Gary Somerville a can of stone cold grubs; and Mark Zellmer some diablo grease and Capt. Crunch morsels for his hair.

I, Bob Lancione, will Mark Zellmer a Mighty-Mac hat which someone stole and all the Captain Crunch.

I, Dave Smith, do hereby will Mr. Williams and Dave Franklin a bottle of tranquilizers, a box of unused nametags, and two movie catalogs.

I, Laurie Christison, of the deep deep South, do here will Lisa Miller one book on How to Call the Hogs, Donna McLean one large bottle of freckle remover and Patty Zimmerman my Rat Pack sweatshirt.

I, Candy Cool, will to J.S. an "In-crowd Girl" plaque, to Jenny Wright a shrinking pill to make her smaller than me and to Cindy Baldock a pair of shoes for walking home from school.

I, Pat Fogarty, will Becky Gilbert all the food she can eat, Irene Zonak a box of Summer Blonde, Barb Mowery one hundred hamburgers and Mr. Fadley the dance I never went to with him.

I, Karen Griffith, do hereby will to Beth K., all my non-ability in French.

I, Kathy Hart, will Judy Price two pieces of lost spring concert music and another cheerful year with Mr. Snapp.

I, Nancy Jordan, do hereby will Barb Mowery my boyfriend Egbert, Jan Hays my hairpiece, Mrs. Pynchon a capable office worker 3rd period, Miss Oyer a pep pill for 8th period French class, and as for Y-Teens, an active cabinet!

I, Nancy Moeckel, do hereby will Smoky the Bear to Mrs. Goff, and all of my divets to Mrs. Crabill.

I, Judy Roof, being of sound mind and sounder body will Jody Crowe to Mr. Doran; Debbie Fulton, B.J.; and to Kathy Palmer a snorkel.

I, Georgia Triffon, do hereby will Ginny Zuhars the Hall Pass and my my Rat Pack sweatshirt.

I, Marybeth Webster, will Cindy Baldock my Rat Pack sweatshirt and my ability to cheat in Marco Polo, and to Steve Mieleley the one dance he owes me.

9-11

I, Jay Ball, do hereby will to Ted Altenburg five letter sweaters so that he can wear one every day and to Mark Zellmer a slinky.

I, Steve Gray, will my good looks to Mac Trembly and my slimness to Kenny Oldford. To Barb Mowery I will my cornflakes and my studious habits to Bob Keefe.

I, Craig Kaiser, will the good looks and muscles that Todd Kennedy willed me to Mike Brown.

I, Craig Renkert, will a power failure to Carl Walters on the radio.

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I, Gary Smith, will all the 8th grade students the joy I got from Shakespeare.

I, Stella Brown, will my great ability of telling Charlie and Dave Franklin apart to anyone that needs it, and to Rick Wittman a new sister.

I, Cathy Busby, being of insane mind, will my old gymsuit to Patty Brown, and to Lisa Homan I will the many unforgettable hours with Mr. Barnett.

I, Candy Cook, do hereby will to Patty Robe the paint brushes I found in my locker and good luck trying to get rid of them; to Mrs. Crabill I will some make-up to put on her neck when she gets mad and to Debbie Dennis I will my Rat Pack sweatshirt and some advice--don't get in trouble like we did!

I, Linda Dragoo, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will to Marilyn May the talking termite in my science desk.

I, Linda Ellsworth, will Robin Byers my 9th grade English teacher, Mrs. Shultz, and to Lyn Black a white hair beret.

I, Marg Fisher, will Mary Griffith my Rat Pack sweatshirt--washed, ironed and shrunken. I will my used bus schedule to Enid Sutro and better luck next year.

I, Jackie Hughes, will Mary Jane Elam my bad grades because it's about time she had some. To Jane Cressor I will our great baseball team.

I, Nancy Kiefer, hereby will to B. J. Arnold a certain sweater and some of my height, to Linda Meeder my G.A.A. points and to Mrs. Scott my Rat Pack sweatshirt.

I, Denise Kontras, will to Lisa Droke a piggy-back ride, to Nancy Sinclair a certain painting and my little brother to walk to the bus stop with next year, to Mr. Williams my "Skipper" doll, to Mrs. Pyncheon a more efficient office helper 4th period, and my old gym shoes to the guy who stole them!

I, Julie May, do hereby will a great freshman year for Nancy Sinclair and Cindy Brunton, a thousand notes for Pam Harrison and Marilyn Brothers, and some lipstick for Susan Callahan. And to Nancy Sinclair I also will some contact wetting solution that doesn't itch.

I, Pam Sohl, will Jody Crowe all the lunchroom birthday cake she can eat and another fun year with M. B.; to Mrs. Maroscher a dog leash to keep her German Shepard from all the school papers, and last but not least to Judy Myers I leave absolutely nothing.