

# Last Will and Testament

I, Wanda Phears, will all my fun as cheerleader to Pershing's great new ones, and to anyone who wants to be one in the future.

I, Gilbert Fredrick, will my ability to make good grades to my brother, Garry Fredrick.

I, Skip Taylor, leave my good grades to my brother Joe.

I, Ronnie Sheeon, will my knowledge of English to Mr. Hamner.

I, Bob Goodwin, will my brains to Larry McKinnon and Dennis McCann.

I, Aimita Goodnight, do hereby will my skill of writing locker notes to Nancy Taylor.

I, Charlotte Farmer, will all of my good algebra grades to Linda Zindler, who wouldn't have them.

I, Charles Fogarty, being of sound mind (?), will my trusty "Rat Poison" to any teacher that will take it.

I, Kay Gallagher, will my laugh to Bonnie Russell and Jerry White with hopes that they can have as much fun with it as I have had.

I, Roger Applewhite, being of sound mind, will the five pops I got while in Pershing to Mr. Skinner.

I, Richard Green, will my boxing gloves to my brother.

I, Larry Evans, will my haircut to Judy Mount.

I, Mary Kay Gibson, will anything that anyone wants, to anyone who wants it.

I, Mary Anne Graff, will all my fun at Pershing to Bill Neal.

I, Kathy Fleming, will a wonderful algebra teacher to Taylor Blanton.

I, Mary Lynn Hartung, will my sincere thanks for her patience and understanding to Miss Moreland.

I, Nancy Frost, hereby will my Spanish teacher, Miss Brannen, to Judy Cunningham.

I, Martha Germany, hereby will all of my fun to my brother Clyde, and also my good (?) grades in math.

I, Barbara Telschow, this day, being in good health and sound mind, hereby will my "panic" to Norma Adams.

I, Pat Bonin, do hereby will all of my A's in gym to my sister Betsy.

I, Edith Focke, hereby will all my luck in getting out of class to Janie Yoder, who I'm sure wants it!

I, Nancy Glenn, will all my conduct cuts for chewing gum back to Mrs. "D." and Mrs. Rollins.

I, Judy Faulkner, do hereby will all my Spanish, algebra and typing brains (?) plus all of my old "Pop Tests" to Judy Phillip, who, if she is smart won't accept.

I, Sandy Bertram, do hereby will my place in the Lost and Found Club to Sue Ann Dushkin.

I, Judy Greenway, do hereby will my great fun at Pershing and wonderful ninth grade teachers to Francelia Bodden and hope she will think of them as I do.

I, Ann Goecke, will all the fun I've had in high nine and my ability to drop my books in the hall to Norma Adams who probably won't need it.

I, Billie Roy, hereby will to Betty Joan Koehler all my good times in my three years at Pershing.

I, Karen Fargason, will all my fun and my boy friend (Mr. Denson) to my little sister who'll be here soon.

I, Joe Ford, being of A-plus average in all my subjects, do hereby will my woodworking abilities to Simley Malone.

I, John Fenwick, do hereby leave my mechanical drawing conduct grades to Mr. Young, who can keep them!!!

I, J. Taylor, will my comb to Skip Taylor in hopes that he will use it.

I, Barry Bradley, leave my ability to get along with Mrs. Funchess to any person who wants it.

I, Jo Burdett, will my perfect figure to no one, because if I ever get one for myself, it'll be a miracle.

I, Melba St. Clair, being of sound sawdust, will my ability to lose library books to Curtis Du Priest.

I, Bobby Flint, being of sound mind, will my good conduct grades to be divided equally among my six children.

I, Gayle Fleming, being of sound mind, leave my fingernails to Peg Wright, who needs them.

I, Janis Carter, being of sound mind, leave my laugh to Jane Yoder.

I, Ann Holaday, do hereby leave my gymsuit to my younger brother, Steve, who would look good in it.

I, Susan Greer, will all eligible boys in Pershing Junior High School to my car pool, so they won't have to yell at them and distract the driver of that day.

I, Robert Brandes, will all my gum chewing rights to anyone who has Miss Moreland first period.

I, Jo Jo Allen, will my wonderful (?) algebra grades to Gaylord Gray who won't be needing them.

I, Linda Galbraith, bequeath my brains and my ability to make everyone nauseated by my silly self to Norma Adams, Barbara Mangum, and Janie Yoder (who could do without it).

I, David Barry, will my drum playing ability to Mrs. Patterson's oncoming event, in hopes he will play the drum.

I, Brenda Howard, being of sound mind, leave my algebra grades from Mrs. McLure to any unlucky soul who wants them.

I, Carolyn Haily, do hereby will my messy mop to someone (if anyone may need it).

I, Emily Quattlebaum, will my ability to fail algebra tests in Mrs. McLure's room to anyone who wants it.

I, Kathy Johnson, do hereby will my seat in the tenor section of chorus to anyone who can sing tenor.

I, Russell Muise, give my ability to give Bert Caldwell my good grades (?).

I, Garnett Von Eiff, leave my ability to get along with Mrs. Southerland to anybody who is stupid enough to take it.

I, Peter Sobel, hereby will my tennis shoes and gym locker to all my teachers.

I, Jimmy Wright, hereby will the custodians an empty locker in Mrs. Scarbrough's room to keep all their things in.

I, Dirk Dierking, hereby will my luck to pass to Eddie Connor who skips class.

I, Barbara Joyce Jones, hereby will my worn out Spanish book to Edna Standlee.

I, David Gallman, hereby will all my girlfriends to Dennis Sheehan.

I, Diane Wooten, hereby will my good grades to anybody who needs them.

I, Marilyn Jones, will my ability to fail algebra to Gracie Haysster.

I, Carolyn Wells, hereby will my few good grades to someone who needs them.

I, Sandra Stepleton, hereby will my old ragged gym shirt to Freddie Alive.

I, Ronald Hogan, will all my girl friends to anybody who will take them.

I, Wylene Estes, hereby will my gym suits to anyone who needs them.

I, Donna Hicks, hereby will my fun and good (?) grades at Pershing to Margie Ahd and Betty Davis.

I, Marilyn Siegmann, hereby will

my sound mind (?) and brains (?) in Latin to Rosalyn Brateman.

I, Ardene Meyer, being a victim plagued by conduct cuts, will Greg Whitehurst to take my place in driving Mr. Ridley nuts.

I, Nancy Lee Miller, will all my good times in Pershing to Bob Barnett and Norma Adams in hopes they can't use them.

I, Gene Marshall, do hereby will to any lovesick soul my ability to repel the charms of any female in this school.

I, Shirley McKinley, being of sound mind and body, will my ability to get caught chewing gum to anyone who never does get caught.

I, Cecil Lewis, will my English grades from Mrs. Junger to George Bush.

I, Ada Robinett, will all my dated permits to Sue Duskin who could always erase the dates.

I, Lynn McKinnie, will all grades to Steve Gurwell.

I, Bill Middleton, being of sound (?) mind, hereby will my ability not to get along with Mrs. Rose to some poor sucker who doesn't want it.

I, Ronnie Marks, being of sound mind, leave my ability for getting into trouble in typing to Bobby Dentser, who probably doesn't need it.

I, Molly Greene, being of sound mind (?), do hereby will to Maria Butos all that I have that she wants in hopes she puts it to use to the best of her ability.

I, Angelyn Richards, will all my meekness to Lee Raesener who certainly needs it.

I, Don McMichael, will to Curtis Olson my carvings on my desks.

I, Diana Jayne Van Wagoner, with corn plasters on my toes, will my ability to run around all over the school to Norma Adams.

I, Joan Barrickio, will my algebra notebook to Nancy Bullard.

I, Charles Adams, leave my 35 toad frogs to Arlond Ferguson.

I, Thomas Bacon, will my title of Liberate to my brother George (if I had one).

I, Sally Sue Anders, will my ability to sew (?) to Ellis Beasley.

I, Cynthia Berglund, will my algebra grades back to Miss Moreland.

I, Clark Bennett, will my algebra grades back to Miss Wyatt.

I, Anita Bolger, will my horrible grades in typing to anyone who wants them.

I, Joan Pietrantonio, leave the great poem, "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner," to some poor low nine student in Mrs. Wells' English class.

I, Suzanne Akkerman, will my "clean" (?) gym suit to Kay Clanton.

I, Jim Seerden, will to anyone who enjoys a good walk most of the time, my car.

I, Nancy Bacon, do hereby will two dozen floor fans to Mrs. Perkins in hopes she'll use them in next year's Easter program (in memory of those who roasted this year).

I, Cecelia Blake, will my freckles to anyone who is silly enough to take them.

I, Jane Blanton, will to David Logan my acting ability (?) and also my good luck in not getting caught chewing gum.

I, Susan Bodet, will my conduct grade in my worst class to Penny Miller.

I, Penny Miller, will my petticoats to Susan Bodet.

I, Donna Allen, will my membership in the Cow-Cow Club to Judy Cunningham.

I, Timmy Alban, do will all my sour notes to Mack Kidd.

I, Nancy Baldwin, will my typing speed to the girls of my dear ol' carpool.

I, Alice Baird, will my wonderful ??? algebra grades to anyone who is stupid enough to take them.

I, Marie Barnett, will my long blonde hair to Barbara Holman with her short, dark hair.

I, Rodney Barber, will my bottle of Sloan's Linament to Dick Cooksie.

I, Oscar Creech III, based on the fact that I'm taking it all with me, won't leave a thing

I, Susan Brown, hereby will my ability to catch a guy, to Joyce Dixon, who has to try so hard.

I, Mike Van Dorfy, hereby will my S's in conduct back to Mr. Ridley.

I, Gayle Hollimon, being of sound mind (?), will my half-used bottle of "Light and Bright" to Sandy Taylor and Maria Butos.

I, Joanne Donnelly, will my ability to get exempt from algebra finals to Pat Donnelly.

I, Jerry Evans, will my "S" which kept me from being in the May Fete to Lee Reasner.

I, John Biggs, will my presidency in the P. S. P. T. P. A. (Pershing Sneaky Poney-tail Pullers Association) to Steve Tatem.

I, Sally Bell, will my "S" in conduct to my sister, Alice, who won't need it.

I, Butch Baynes, will my long hair (?) to Dorothy Lanford who needs it.

I, John Bogart, will my good grades in Latin to Gaylord Gray.

I, Joe Bob Bayless, will my love for Mary Catherine Hange to Buddy Scott, who needs it.

I, Polly Hervey, do hereby will my battered brain to Bettie Ann Bruton, who doesn't need it.

I, Lee Ann Harrison, being of a sounding mouth, will my ability to argue with Mr. Thomason to anyone that has the ability.

I, Linda Hegwer, being of sound mouth, will my talking streak to Miss Pardue, Mr. Skinner, and Mr. Thomason.

I, Joanne Grivas, being of unsane mind, will all the kittens to my brother "Billy" Grivas.

I, Marylyn Butler, will Russell Venable my ability to stay out of trouble with Mr. Denson, which he certainly needs.

I, King Hadley, will my ability to drag to Freddy Atherton.

I, Mary Catherine Hangs, will my Nifty Coupons to my younger brother.

I, Hal Hilburn, will my good grades in algebra to Kay Knapp.

I, Ruth Louise Jarden, do hereby will all of my clarinet squeaks to Eddie Crowe and Larry La Grane who certainly have plenty of their own.

I, Judith Helmle, do here and now will my ability to out talk anybody along with my reputation for it to Bob Johnson.

I, Paulette Homburges, give my music from Mrs. Perkins to my sister.

I, Bobbie Hainline, hereby will my ability to play football to Buddy Ives.

I, Gene Hartung, will my cash register to Ray Knapp and hope she has fun.

I, Jo Ann McConnell, do hereby will all my good times at Pershing to Bob Barnett and hope that he doesn't use them.

I, Mary Louise Hastedt, will to De Ann Murphy a homeroom teacher as well as mine.

I, Mary Alice House, do hereby will David Gallman to the Romans.

I, Anita Holder, do hereby will my teachers to the poor unsuspecting low sevens who have him next year.

I, Howard Iber, will my ability in algebra to Len Reese, who is

really going to need it.

I, Carolyn Holms, will my algebra grades to my sister if she ever gets to Pershing.

I, Emmett Harris, will my sensational D in algebra to Joet Mathis.

We, Carol Jeanne Hanks and Carole Sue Griffin, being in as sound a state of mind as we'll ever be in, will our ability to be very, very quiet in homeroom to the future kids in Mr. Skinner's homeroom.

I, Mary Hudgins, do hereby will my grand ability to work algebra (?) to my sister, providing she makes it to the 9th grade.

I, Peter Ruman, will my ability not to do algebra to Kurt Weyerman because he is really going to need it.

I, Phyllis Langford, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will all my typing "Make Up" back to Mrs. Rollins.

I, Julie Johnson, do hereby will Mrs. Funchess' ink bottle to anyone that needs it.

I, Ann Jones, do hereby will Marcelyn Bond back her name.

I, Tim Jacobs, being of sound (?) mind, will my motor scooter to Kay Knapp.

I, Suzie Twyman, do hereby will my dear old gym suit to Vann Phillips, who I'm sure will look just ducky in it.

I, Nancy Jackson, will all my mischievous times with Mr. Moss to Mildred Kilpatrick and Claire Emmet.

I, Ben Lanford, hereby will my ability to work the cash-register in the cafeteria to Suzanne Rich, who could use it.

I, Penny Lee, do hereby will my hilarious times in Latin with Ann Reeves and Sally Bell to anyone who is crazy enough to take Spanish.

I, Joyce Junker, will all my bad grades in algebra to my sister Janet.

I, Ann Kriegel, do hereby will as much fun as I have had in Student Council to all who are lucky enough to get in it.

I, Gail Knetzger, do hereby will all my good times with Susan Nicholson and Nancy Jackson to Liz Lamkin.

I, Carolyn Kelly, will my ability to play "pinchy-winchy" to Bob Jenkins.

I, Sandra Harris, leave my S. N. memories to Judy Blackwell and Sharon Shippy.

I, Jim Jones, will Mr. Young to any person who wishes to become a hopeless idiot along with the rest of us.

I, Bill Jensen, do hereby will my good humor to Mr. Gross.

I, Charles Knapp, do hereby will my good (?) grades to Ray Knapp who doesn't need them as much as I do!

I, Jerry Johnson, being of sound mind, will my early morning patrol duties to Jimmy Hart.

I, James Montgomery, leave my conduct grades in mechanical drawing to some other poor sucker.

I, Marcelyn Bond, will my middle name (Ruby) to Norma Adams and Louise Wright.

I, Thomas Richard Bouldin, promise to leave my corny English accent to anybody that wants it.

I, Jack Bowie, hereby will Mr. Thomasson a cool, crazy pair of twin whip rods and smittys for his mixed up kemp.

I, Dick Brien, will all my aches and bruises to anybody who plays football next year.

I, Jane Bowman, will all of my great grades and my old gymsuit to Diann Dishongh.

I, Ben Britt, spent every cent before I died, so I don't have nothing to will to nobody.

I, Carol Browning, hereby will

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