

Knowledge, Memories, Coordination and Mr. Coder

scratch; Mr. Campbell, a Read until 1977; to Lissie Reed, all my good times

I, Pamela Richardson, will to Debbie, the happiness that I have now with Lui and, to Miss Ott and Miss Noble; a Happy Thursday after Ash Wednesday, forever!

I, Linda Kist, will to Gary Zerrilla, my artist's snook, that he may wear it in good health, and to Jackie Perry, my wet plastic bag for diving, and my smile.

I, Anthony Salvemini, will to Jerry Olsen, my old, worn out, dirty, smelly gym clothes, and my old, worn out, dirty smelly Communion notes.

I, Rich Schafer, will to the incumbent seniors of '78, the privilege and pleasure to participate in the senior activities; it's one heck of a fling.

I, Susan Schanmier, will to Linda Witsel, all the hair in my head that Pam Richardson has bent.

I, Sharon Schuyler, will to Linda Schuyler, all the old memories of Rich Schafer. And may there be another Rich next year for her to like.

I, Candy Sharp, will to Karen Sharp, my flip, who has no luck with hers. Steve Saput can have all my art work and art supplies.

I, Lou Siegel, will to Tom Horner, rambler seats; to John Booth, a bullwhip; and to Tim Collins, a big insurance policy; to Gandy, all the fun I had as a Senior.

I, Glen Sievert, will to The next Senior Class, all of the good times which one experiences as a senior and the tremendous superiority (nah!) he receives as the year unfolds.

I, Stephen Sievert, will to the up and coming seniors of 1966 all the fantastic delights of a senior. Yet always remember we were the Seniors of Seniors, so look on our works, Ye mighty, and despair.

I, Mark Stephens, will to anyone who wants it, "Ode on a Grecian Urn"; to anyone who wants him, Mr. Coder; and to all upcoming seniors, the ability to sleep in American Problems undetected, by pretending to shade your eyes with your hand.

I, Terry Stafford, will to Jim, my love; my old cigarettes to Rita; my old notes to Snoopy; and gas masks to the choking freshmen in the bathroom at brunch.

I, Stephanie Strom, will to Norma Macarthur, the privilege of working with the fabulous speech club and its coach in the coming year; to next year's seniors, the best year of all.

I, Don Swartz, will to Ed Davis, my ability in radio shop to build a radio; in hopes he will be able to put the different parts together in the right places.

I, Patt Taylor, hereby will to Sherlock "My George" and to Bowerman, my dirty gym sweatpants; Lynda, the Beatles; Randy, his ring, and Billias, my expired license.

I, Linda Thomas, will to all Tigers the fun and excitement that can be theirs for the taking during their senior year.

I, Paul Thompson, will to the Juniors, the honor of becoming Seniors; to Mr. Campbell, Richard III; and to Mr. Coder, the hair on my head.

I, Kay Todd, will to future seniors my locker and all the books in it; and all my classes, especially American Problems.

I, Tom Turner, will to all the Seniors of '66, Mr. Coder and his American Problems, and to all the teachers, a "turner" until 1981.

I, Mike Vawter, will to the Science Club, half the treasury; Dave Patterson, two Roney cakes; Barbara Said, what she said; Andrea Drake, MWH's perculator; Nancy Bordeiro, three wishes.

I, Dave VonGlabn, will to Charlene Frazee, her own self-portrait by me; to G. Shanks, I will my one broken drum stick.

I, Terry Walker, will to anyone interested, my tape recordings of Coach Burt's half-time talks, my candid shots of the boy's locker room, and my amazing physique. (If I had more room I'd give someone the shades I wore in Mr. Coder's class and the chap stick I used all year.)

I, James Walsh, will to the person who gets locker 57 next year everything I leave in it; to Mr. Lanterman an Astin Martin, just like James Bond's.

I, Carolyn Watson, will to incoming seniors, all the headaches which come from Mr. Coder pounding our heads, and to all incoming freshmen, the experience of trying to put up with learning the temperments of the new teachers; to all the swinging kids, all the luck in the world.

I, Harry WAPW Maccharlie, will to all underclassmen, 19 freckles for each and every one of them; to the future seniors girls, a groovey ride on my hot scrambler.

I, Linda Wallisford, will to Linda Santini, all the luck I didn't have; to Karen Snyder, my American Problems, and to Becky Rigoni, my gym socks.

Particular People



(Senior Poll winners are as follows: Top row- Ralph Goss, Pam Langendorf, Carl Caspersen, Mrs. Nocita, Jeannie Rogers, Terry Walker. Third row- Pam Richardson, Mike Vawter, Ray Lenci, Charlene Nelson, Larry Jenkins, Barbara Union, Ken Gallo. Second row- Paul Barnhart, Charleen Mueller, Linda Thomas, Mike Dalke. Front row- Lou Siegel, Tony Salvemini, Joyce Calla, Ed Harrison. Not shown are: Alice Fadenrecht, Mike Ing, Cathy Booth, Pam Larayson, Donna Carlson, Nancy Seiler, Julie Andusa and Jack Breenahan.)

Gleeful Girls + Bashful Boys

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| IDEAL SENIOR GIRL-
Jeannie Rogers | IDEAL SENIOR BOY-
Terry Walker |
| BEST HAIR-
Nancy Seiler, Donna Carlson | BEST HAIR-
Ed Harrison |
| MOST BASHFUL-
Linda Thomas | MOST BASHFUL-
Mike Dalke, Jack Breenahan |
| CUTEST SMILE-
Charleen Mueller | CUTEST SMILE-
Lou Siegel |
| MOST LOVABLE-
Pam Langendorf | MOST LOVABLE-
Ray Lenci |
| BEST FIGURE-
Nancy Seiler | BEST PHYSIQUE-
Carl Caspersen |
| MOST INTELLIGENT-
Alice Fadenrecht | MOST INTELLIGENT-
Mike Vawter |
| FAVORITE SENIOR TEACHER-
Mrs. Nocita | FAVORITE SENIOR TEACHER-
Mr. Fisher |
| BEST PERSONALITY-
Jeannie Rogers | BEST PERSONALITY-
Ken Gallo |
| BIGGEST POP OFF-
Joyce Calla | BIGGEST POP OFF-
Ken Gallo |
| BEST DANCER-
Pam Larayson | BEST DANCER-
Ray Lenci |
| CUTEST GUY-
Donna Carlson | CUTEST GUY-
Lou Siegel |
| BEST DRESSED-
Donna Carlson | BEST DRESSED-
Ralph Goss |
| MOST SPIRITED-
Jeannie Rogers | MOST SPIRITED-
Tony Salvemini, Terry Walker |
| PEEDESTERS EYES-
Julie Andusa | MOST CREATIVE-
Mike Ing |
| MOST CREATIVE-
Barbara Union | WOLF-
Ray Lenci |
| FLIRT-
Cathy Booth | MOST ATHLETIC-
Larry Jenkins |
| MOST ATHLETIC-
Cathy Booth | COMPANION ON A DESERT ISLAND-
Tony Salvemini |
| MOST FRIENDLY-
Pam Richardson | MOST FRIENDLY-
Ralph Goss |

