

Last Wills

and

Testaments

class of 73

I, Brad Evers, just being do hereby bequeth the following; to Mike, a collection of Don Rickles records. To Jack, awright, price lists, lovie, and Jill. To Sue, a shuttle bus ticket from Georgis to Springfield. To Rick, Coach Linn, Transylvanis, a hook over me, and a ride to Mason. To Coach Campbell, a line to be on. To Coach Smith, the letter jacket I never got to use. To Bob W., Chantilly. To Gene Garcia, a bush comb. To Scott Watson, a bottle of "Tick Off". To Urin, a haircut and may 4th with the judge. To Bob Updegrove, the presidency. To Steve, sleeping to the floor. To Jone Albert, a hard heart. To Paul, Woodson, and tornado. To Wayne, suspended animation. To Bill, the Silver Slipper and Quickies with L.R. To Mike Oliff, lunch with a friend. To Mike Little an "Oh wow man." and B.S. To Glenn Banuchi, growth. To Tim, a knee operation and Jesus. To Jim Day, a better body. To Mike Morina, L.G., C.H. and Corrine. And my wife, I leave me and all my love.

I, Valerie Wolfe, being of sound body and mind do hereby bequeath the following:  
To Kathleen--Mushy Potatoes, lights in the parking lot, the 'h' in 'humid', and 8 greta years.  
To Kevin Christison- a roll of saran wrap and a banna split.  
To Doty- smelling salts, a nametag with 'Karen Ness' on it, and a new set of buttons  
To Patty Brownell-a vicious chair, a dog who can catch, and an obscene phone call/  
To Linda Clawson- the seat in the corner and a new laugh.  
To Ric Berard- \$10 in the Canadian money and a lifetime supply of cigars to be enjoyed in your favorite french speaking locale.  
To Cindy Bourne- an adoorable astronaut.  
To Mr. Freeman-- a wake-up call , a punch in the arm, and a long bus ride into oblivion with the "3 Musketeers".

I, Anynomous, leave,  
Jody Lannen- new pair of legs  
Beth Potter- Lou, Jan- Michael Vincent *sprint*  
Joanne Gallagher- the 220 sprint  
Miss Conroy- " I am Woman"

I, Igor, being of fat body and no mind do hereby bequeath the following: To my master - my true identity, a burping toilet, my limo and all my love; To Laurie P. - my whistle and fond remembrance of 3 years together.

I, Dreama Stiles, will to Carol Walsh all the tears she and I crved over two special guys.

I. Kim Trichler leave to: Woody, myself and a week at my horse farm mucking out stalls. All the seniors - lots of happiness in the future.

I, Dana Bishop, being of sound mind and questionable body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Page, a trip to Hare Krishna and some good food, a little excitement, a phone call to Gary, Andy and his TR-6, a duster and its owner, a snowy night in a car with a window that wouldn't go up but other means of warmth, a trip to Florida, riding around at 3 A.M., a little too much vodka and O.J. and a ride home, a better Easter vacation, a new vacuum cleaner, a night at Crazy Horse that solved some problems, climbing over balconies at Marriot Hotel, waiting for the Father to catch us, a drummer and an A.B. to share, a Wisconsin jock, a trip to Eau Claire, a dinner at Gusti's, and coming home at 5:30 in the morning. To Deb, a parking sticker, a call from Mark, a way to cope with being "2nd-Best", a recording of "I don't know what to do", a stamper, some cherry slo-gin from the mailbox, "four for Bishop", a month of restriction, a bed at the vets, two movers, RRR etc., and trusting parents. To Dennis, a neck massage, a driving lesson for when drinking on birth-days, a phone call to Larry, lots of visits, not seeing a car with a third light, a better movie, a car that can make it to the beach, plot summaries of two movies and an apology for having to go home during the best one, shoes for running on the gravel, Golden Cadillac and a talk with my mom, and watching T.V. until 3:30. To John, an "In-Service" sign, an Xmas card from Joel T., an explanation of a song, a body like Burt's, and a pill that makes you nicer. To Jack, a punch line, a handshake, a Rare Earth concert, a trip to the beach, a book on how not to be conceited in case you ever are again, lots of long talks, and a bruise. To Carol, a long friendship and lots of good times. To Bwana, some No-Doze, a sign-up sheet, and a Baskin Robbins ice cream cone. To Mike M., a too-late invitation. To Dana C., a great name, some Brut, and a bill from Crazy Horse. To the others of B, S, & W, a queer at the pool, Al Green, singing lessons, whip-lash, chocolate cupcakes, hotdogs, and milk for breakfast, Waiter #3 (Al), swimming and saunas, visits to Crazy Horse, a walk around Georgetown before going home, tennis games and ice-cream cones, radios for each of your cars, lunches out, nicknames for everybody, plenty of times just driving around with nowhere to go, and finally a long awaited trip to Ocean City. 72

I, Kathy Cushman, do hereby bequeath the following: To Patty: a good night's sleep, a year of sitting next to L.E., and a good time at our favorite teacher's summer camp...To Lisa: a pair of unburnt footwarmers, a quarter for the magic fingers massage bed, and a garage full of telephone books...To Darrell: a "B" in Functions...To Caroline: An 8"x10" golssy photograph of Omar Sharif...To John: 400 used milk cartons and a bright green feather duster... To Lynn: pillows...To Susan: J.B. and a good time in Hawaii.

I, SANDY SIMMONS, hereby bequeath

Beth Coakley: 10 records of "There's a Dead Skunk in the Middle of the Road", Anti-Silcon Shots

Linda Grieve: 2 Dixie cups and a rubber band

Brenda Harrison: a one-way ticket to UVA

Cindy Bourne and Kathy McGarry: Rum and Coke

Bob Mills: another wild New Year's Eve party, blind date with Chip Burroughs

I, Marcie Trieber, being of sound mind and body(?) hereby bequeath to the under classmen one butt (cigarette) filled courtyard.  
 To Linda Lee, a bathroom of her own, my slightly used parking place, and a case of empty 7-up bottles.  
 To my sister, I leave Jolly-Ollie, 180 signed passes, and the key to Linda Lee's bathroom.  
 To Brenda, Stanley, Kathy, and Heather, I leave one box of "Quik Cockroach Kill" water ten degrees colder, and one ton of wet clay.  
 To Miss Bergan, I leave another fun filled senior gym class and hopefully, many fond memories of us all.  
 To Mr. Oaks, Mrs. Little, and Mrs. Anderson, quiet government classes in the future and many world happenings.  
 To GCM lunch lines I leave a years supply of Bromo-seltzer,... to be distributed on demand.  
 To all my teachers I leave the happy knowledge that another Trieber will soon be in their classes.  
 And to the entire staff of GCM, I leave free one-way tickets to Siberia for the summer vacation.  
 To all in the school I leave my wishes for the best of luck always.

I, Bob Barton, being of sound mind(occasionally) do hereby bequeath to.....  
 Orin H.- an all expense paid tour of Ashland (parts you didn't see), a hemo, and a 6 inch blipgill.  
 Butchy F.- Pandoras box and a bad case of psoriasis.  
 Mike S.- A two foot stogie and an albino crow (I don't believe it)  
 Linda S.- One winning argument you man killer.  
 Frank B.- Su-Su (all of her)  
 Melinda C.- All good luck in the future.  
 Mrs. Barrett- Four good excuses.  
 Lyman M.- One disorderly and a return visit to Petersburg.  
 Jack D.- a Harvey wallop and a dozen spiderman comics (burned).  
 Gina W.- One big hairy man, and a twentyman lecture.  
 Mrs. Bathurst- a New England Boiled t.v. dinner.  
 Bill L.- Chris Hendrikson.  
 Chris H.- Bill Lucia.  
 Debbie Groves- Good luck in the next three years.  
 caratcok-a new accent.  
 Steve V.- a lousy hook shot and a personalized vaulting pole.  
 April- one bobbie, a trip to winchester, a wrong way ramp, and me!!

I Carol Barrick of little bod and littler mind bequeath : Liz a matching outfit, Ann a new pair of jeans, Beth a fast lunch partner, Raquel 10 reasons why not, Dave a purple nana, Ellen a new pattern, Mike M<sup>C</sup> 170 absentee passes, Cheryl big white buttons, Kellie jaynies address, Chris H. a funburger(in your lap) Gorgeous Cunce' brains like mine? Christin liphassle psoriasis and a ragged out Volks, Mary Toz 2 hippies, 3 bottles o'boones and a terrific "roomie", Frank Boggs another "roomie", Larry a traffic ticket?, Mr. Ring a dingbat, 37 rolls of TP, Frau start worrying, Mrs. Keppel correct possessive's, Micko a kiss, Mich a tape of Fraus sexy voice, Paul crab apples and a gundrop, Woody Sue of Maryland, Bay book of morbid jokes, Bernie M. a prude, Karl Nichekey, Sue I leave in charge of Frau, Tom 72 fl. oz. a woman, 2 fantastic years, All my ~~monies~~ 2 months of mono. Andy my mind, my soul.

I, Sue Ausley, (alias Assley), do hereby bequeath the following to:

Barbara: A big box of letters, our apartment, Danny.  
Danny: Barbara, a nosesheild (think we can find one big enough)?, and y'all's camping trip.  
Karen: Bob, another great weekend with Kenny and Helen, a great friendship.  
Bob: Karen, 4th pd. with Schlögl, his and hers bicycles.  
Champ: Lise, a year's supply of gum, a new letterman's jacket, Miss Horn.  
Lise: Champ ( big deal).  
Ceil: Al, disposable diapers.  
Marty: Jim, a six inch slit.  
Ceil and Marty: all the donut holes to the donuts they've sold these past four years.  
Mrs. Stephenson's 2nd pd. class: good luck along with bruises and golfballs.  
Sue: Our beloved homeroom, 5th pd. studyhall, Gregg.  
Debbie: Chris. Chris: Debbie.  
Judy: 3rd pd. studyhall, Mrs. Seller's comments, Miss Conroy, Miss Bergan, and Dianne.  
Debbie: Greg, bicycle sores, a kitten.  
Liz: Mrs. Craig's 6th pd. class, and the library.  
Lou Anne: fake excuses, Mrs. Hughes, and Mrs. Hansen.  
Mike: a new alternater belt, a 5 lb. bag of ice.  
Sidney: the name Stanley, his lights and bulbs.  
Charlie: Oakton, his typing and spanish classes.  
Dianne: 9th grade with LaCava, 10th with DeVrieves, 11th with Berard, 12th with Schlögl.  
To anyone who has ever hit me, I leave one very large stick to CRAM !!!!  
To Marshall and all the suckers left behind, I leave one can of deodorent ... EMPTY !!!

I Michael Bedell being of sound mind :do hereby bequesth to coaches Campbell and Smith, and Mr. McCarthy, my thanks; Dennis Walters, my still; Maj. Earl, a memoty of the best caddy in Marshall and greta expectations next year with " Finker" Lucia; Mrs. Jacobs, hot water; Randy Poole, my seeds and a 8'by 10' portrait of Frank Zappa; Mrs Bathurst, a spatula with an inscription from the galloping gourmet; ~~Frank~~lein Laniak one case of Schlitz; Gary Frank, 3,000,000, bodybuilding secrets and a muscleman magazine; Billy Engels his jock which I burnt off him while playing one on one; Jesse James Barb, the garrulous way in which I have talked; Mr Robinson, to him I leave the petrifying thought of a return by me for the upcoming scholastic year. My English ain't to goode.

Mike "73"

I , Vallery Upton, being of almost sound mind will:  
Mrs. Dodson- a self-cleaning sink and a thousand pounds of hamberger.  
Greggo- Ten thpusand sharp pencils with new erasers  
Chris Southwick- a cedar box and an old Cadillac  
Bob Barton- his very own case of the screaming meanies  
Gina Wright- a rabbits foot and a box of the wish bones  
Marty Pendleton- the cuff of my old jeans and a copy of The Marine Hymn.

I, Linda Clawson, being of little mind and rundown body, to hereby make my first will and testament. I leave to Deb: one back massager, a salad bowl, a subscription to the movie magazine of herchioce, and memories of 12 great years. To Jeannie: postage on one postcard, and a book on how to save the world in 10 easy steps. To Cindy: a night in gt., my Roman toothbrush and fishnet. To Kathleen: memories of lunch and a kite that will fly. To Nancy W.: wishes of a good year as V.P. To Kevin: a new clutch and transmission. To Mary L.: an eraser for your books. To Valerie: my seat in chemistry. To Derck: a bag of assorted candy. To Bonnie: some earplugs, a maid and a room to herself. And to everyone else my thanks for many true friendships and memories.

Beth Coakley, being of light mind and heavy body leave to Linda, 2 shots of silicon and a fun trip to Florida; Mary, a pet skunk fresh from Big Meadows; Mrs. Tucker, a six period big mouth and can of bug spray; Shady, a lone or a trip to Entwood; Sherron, a pet poodle named John witha gold leash; Pat wig, a jug of clorax; Theresa, a front row seat; Mark Perry, a box of modest pills; Bob, a date to the prom; Mrs. Conroy, good class; Jill, a hot date with Jerry or Ted; Sue Wood, a June wedding, 5 kids, and a happy home; Eddie, a tan; Assly, a big one; Cecil, a mirror; Lori, my broken clock and a fast run to the busstop; Foskey, 10 albums of "I Am Woman"; John Hartman, a pair of heals; Putter, a free breakfast.

I, Marcus A., being of intelligent mind and great body do hereby bequeath the following: to Smey I leave a pillow and a 0%, to the Associate, I leave an hour break and 9:30 p.m., to Bif Ed, I leave a victory for offense in 2-minute drill, to El Horndo, I leave a street map of D.C., a gar, and guy and doll with a funny gir., to my sister, I leave my brothers, to L.S., I leave free lessons on how to tackle, a do-it-yourself kit on how to rebuild egos, and me, to George C. Marshall I say farewell.

I, Harvey Wallbanger, leave to one of the greatest athletic supporters in the school, Dawn Rae, of course, a gold plated jock, Beth Potter, a covered belly, Donna Foskey, a subscription to weight lifters guide, Sandy Simmons, any man or woman, Linda Grieve, Clearasil.

I, Lisa Collis, being of sound mind and body do bequeath to: Brenda- a glass of water and a One Way sign; Fatty- "I'm sorry"; Beth- a dry pair of pants; Kathy- all her own tater tots and peanut butter cake (or was it spice?); Sandye- the Austro-Hungarian Empire; Karen- 2 copies of every mimeographed sheet; Darrel- Mary's zipper and my multi-colored socks; Linda- F. Scott FitzPatrick; Jeane and Debbie- the fag at Chock Full o' Nuts; Bernie and Betsey- re-aally daaaaaaling; Fran- all my F's from history; Kathy- an I don't understand it-A; Jim- a whole year of no grammar corrections; Jane- a dissected frog; Bob- Ernest Hemingway.

I, Brenda (Curlie) Harrison, being of underdeveloped body and mind,  
do bequeath to:

Edna: my curls

PeeWee: a Whopper named Frenchie

Sue: a bag of Munchos

Beth: a diaper

Lisa: a short fence

Sandye: a room without a mate

Pooter: an empty pot

and Maureen: a package of paper

I, Cindy Frazier leave:

To Kim- apair of really long pants and Woody

To Mary, I leave plenty of soap, eggs, and toilet paper,

To Paula, I leave my bookkeeping and the clerk typing books and lots of happiness.

To Don, I leave the white circle

To Woody, I leave Kim and good luck

I being of sound "chop" and "bad range" hereby leave all my worldly possessions to pelppe I will here within mention. To Dave A. I leave one bottle of Boones Farm apple wine, a cigar to puff on, and a balloon with four babies. To Adrian, I leave one pink belly and a fairy funny laugh. To Greg and Marty I leave a long beach to take walks on. To Don A. I leave three packs of perfume and a double "G" (if he wants it), To Denise H. I leave three "ha", "hee", "Hees" to use when your knee is touched. To Boyd R. I leave Cindy B. To David W. I leave four bumps, that aren't there, to trip on. To Kenya H. I leave a Funny hat to wear. To Lou M. I leave a stage crew? To Roger Z. I leave three exchange trips to get bombed on, to the "Bean" I leave a clean back room and a best wishes on his new quartet. And last, but especially not least to Karen L., the softest and smothest firl in Marshall, I leave extra hours.

H.A.S.

Bob Mills, Mike Twig, Jeff Bush, Bill Duffy and Ron Allred do leave the items mentioned bellow to the following people we love and hold dear:

Dawn Rae Rogers - a gold plated Ainty Log and a squealing good time with a friend.

Bill Duffy's Mom - a set of ear plugs to protect her from overhearing friends.

Mrs. Bathurst - an ovsene comment and a dried out role

The Wairtress at the Butterfly - a fat tip, and a walk on the wild side

To Jeff Bush - some bathroom buddies, some suds and steak

To Ron Allred and Bill Buffy - the don't call us we'll call you Award

To Twig - we leave a date with a girl, and a couple of Dingleberry's on the side.

Bob Mills- a new set of items in the ash tray.

Donna Foskey- a pass to the universal gym.

I, Deborah A. Harsch, am taking it with me.

I, Mary Ludholtz, leave the following: To my sister, a ten spud, Brad and a jacket. Malinda- No more hotel reservations, Sharon, Mike Saresa and Linda- toilet paper; Don Farmer- a blanket and Nancy; Cindy- Primitive Drug. To Elaine- no more sprained ankles and Steve. Rita- your car. Wings- Garage Garilla, S. Miller- my car. Tom - guidance, job and money. Kelligher- Pimmit and all past memories. Gary- Graped. Harloure, Sitnik; Murphy and Young- booze and the Beatles. To Mrs. Hamilton- Readings books and happiness. Mrs. Adams- Thanks for everything, going to miss you. Mr. Reed- thanks for the understanding and God Bless. Mr. Lafever - Good luck and keep the students straight. Conrad- passes, Mr. Robinson- discussions with Mr. Felton and don't forget " the water fine". To Mrs. Jerome- a turtle. To all my other friends and teachers- good luck and God Bless. To all other administrative aid, secretaries etc., Thanks. And to Marshall High School, I sadly say - Goodbye  
P.S. Class of 73 Good Luck.

I, Mary Lohrenz, ( forget the mind and body) do bequeath the following to Jeanne N. one certified wierdo for a roomie; Karen N.- 10 free " Advanced Square Dancing " lessons; Cindy B.- one ballerina that moves 6 ft./sec.; Debbie S. all my snake recipes; Bruce E.- one package of poison M&M's; Bob G.- a balcony; Ted L. - a lifetime supply of Senior Nulletins; Lisa W.- 1 sure-lock locker; Frances R. - 19 autographed rat pictures; Charlie M. a genuine sore foot; Lisa G. - a dozen hurrihots; Cam- 1 billion crack-ups, 99 sobs, 1 million talks, a ton of toodles, blue gooserides, and much love from Magoo; Brenda H.- 1 pound of foreign dirt; Lisa C.- 1 double helix newspaper hat; To the lunch gang- thanks for the raisons, good luck with the water fountain, love and best wishes for a great year

We, Liz Mahoney and Charlane Mason , being of no mind and even less body do leave unto the following personages:  
To Suzanne Murphy, Suzanne Sumerall, Paul Gural, Jay Michael, Jr., Chris Robinson, Chester Frazier and Debi Minan, we leave the NOSE , the Captain, a mountain of buttered popcorn, 67 unripped tickets and alot of love.  
To Chris Southwick- from Charlane- one dozen bracelets , and from Liz,- Janie and one hell of a good freindship.  
To Lisa Gavett-, sunshine and an all male hospital  
To Mrs. Anderson- a 6th period class, a poster and grateful appreciation for the C's you gave us.

I, Orin Harvey, being of unsound body and insane mind do hereby bequeth the following. To Mike I give full possession of the Hercules and a one way ticket to Lancaster, South Carolina. To Lyman, a new coleman, a case of Country Club, and a " get out of jail free" card to be used in Petersburg: To Bob the album " Golden Bisquets" which includes his favorite song " Pieces of April " : To Karen a date to Daisy Hill puppy farm and a blindfold for P.T.S.: To Jack 10 mint condition comic books and a down payment on a 240-z: To Bill Brown I leave the best seller, " How to Grub Food Without Really Trying," and an album of Curtis Mayfield's greatest hits: To Bill Fullerton, ( Wild Fal), one free driving lesson specializing in the technique in backing out of a parking lot: Last and probably least I leave Brad the corner stone of Hanove County Courthouse with the inscription. " In this courthouse justice will be done; so the the hangin' judge may have his fun,"

I, Joan Commerce, being of sound mind and body, bequeath to Liz: all the great times--like 45 in reverse and total embarresment, a big 15 yrs. old for Bill, a white Pinto, visits by friends? at 4:00 a.m., 3.2 beer, nights with Mikes in D.C., the fairfax game with Drill Team and the basketball performance; the many unseen movies, a white roadrunner, bowling lessons, and Marie, drinking with J.S., fake passes, blue mustang(350), Jerry and Craig A., a cute baseball player, all the surprise parties, Luige's for lunch, many times at Hahn's, a little fish, hitting cars at Oakton, rum and coke, a little grass, New Years Eve parties, Kenny and a broken heart, dead cars on Lisle Ave. and in Kensington, NCVA, and especially an apartment together to start all over again. To Claudia, I leave Myrtle Beach, Hull Road, an opel ring, Ocean City with no gas, Bob, your maroon "baby", 3:00 in the morning with all the toilet paper for past loves, Hot Shoppes on Sundays to see Mark A., Ash Wednesdays, rainy days to cut class and especially a corvair with some tall guy. To Virginia, I leave a date to the prom, typing the senior bulletin, and MORE. To Lynn, I leave a green mustang, a night in Maryland, Homoco, Giffords, and a wedding announcement. To Mike G., I leave special love notes, a date? to the prom, a pick-up from Florida, South Carolina, and anywhere else, being stoned, a marked neck, Manischewitz wine, Mr. Frieden, Miss Floros, and of course SMOOOOOT! To Mary, I leave Bill Lucia, a real lemon, Jay memcrable times in the cafeteria, Mrs. Conrad, Suzy, ruined weekends, BOSS, and a broken zipper. To Sue, I leave a butterfly, burger chef for breakfast, Mike, Notes on cars at Madison, drinking before games, and a strange laugh. To Faq, I leave a book of the grosest sayings a board to write on 4th period, Larry Lee, and another new car. To Kathy W., I leave Mr. Kemp affairs, church music and Mrs. James. To Wayne, I leave smoking at Bruce's, Bowman's Lake, California, rides in the morning and some fights. To Cindy I leave sleezy, Danny Little, Skip, and two more fun years at Marshall. To Marjie I leave certain death, cries in the bathroom, a year and four months, Phil, cutting 4th and an Everhard. To Bob L., I leave a class ring, Little Tavern Hamburgers, a good movie, and Your so sexy!

I, Diane Culpepper, do hereby leave to Miss Conroy all of her papers to grade, and the privilage of walking to the cafeteria for cream mate and sugar. To Miss Miss Bergan, I leave fond memories of our Senior gym cãass. To Miss Haskins ,I leave the pleasure of taking "early Morning walks" To Tammy I leave Paul. To Paul I leave Tammy and my empty locker. To Sue, I leave Jim to beat on kick or otherwise. To Kathy I leave all of our fond memories of gov't class. To Mrs. Tucker I leave all my troubles. To Mrs. Adams I leave my daily visits. To Dave Shepherd, I leave my love and best wishes for years to come.

I, P.A.B. leave the following things,  
 To Cathy C.- 8 years of friendship, fond memories of Kim Griswald and J.B.  
 To Sue K.- a tennis racket and the presidency  
 To Lisa C.- a translator  
 To Jefferie- revulsion and hungarian goulash  
 To Darrell- a chess set and my chemistry homework  
 To Sandeye--NHS, a skunk and Oklhoma  
 To ValeriE-a record of 'Hi-eee', Marlon Brando, a sleepless night and a late-night visitor.  
 To Laurie P- a tall German, with all the trimmings, and my love.  
 To Sue Muir- 2 trucks, French and Laura  
 To Debbie Robinson\_ my theory notes  
 To Ric Berard- \$6,000, a jet, a one-way ticket to Quebec and a new roommate.  
 To Mr. La Cava- a theory class just like ours for next year.  
 To Mr. Freeman- the picnic we never had and the purple heart.

I, Melinda Clauson, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will to Mary Kennedy, the beat of "Dancer" in the Moonlight" (can you hear it Mary?), summer party before the Inaugural Parade, and the space in between the bucket seats in my Opel, to Chris Wallar, campus Life at Karla's house, backing up over the curb across from Sue's house, fiddle faddle, and a Tab; to Kathy Mayer, ten plays in French V with Miss Williams and a new diet; To Margaret Osso, the Hecht Co. and sharing music with Brenda Bailey; to Mike Keith, a dance at West Point; to Mike Black, a trip to New York, a note in a bottle on my front porch, and cupcakes; to Karen Anderson, a new boyfriend every week and accident insurance; A Mele Williams six semaines en France avec Mark et une conversation un Anglais; to Ted Sealy, all the leftovers; to Jim Roberts (alias Jimbo), a hundred dumb jokes that got me in trouble and a cheat sheet in government; to Raul West, a big wink; to Sue McVeigh, all the drill team routines in two years and four years of friendship; to Sue Sherman, her own line of designer clothes; to Liz Lichner (my lab partner), a broken test tub and an F for lab technique; to Pegi Fauver, my crayons and coloring book and all the notes and long talks in three years; and to Mark, all the things I said I'd buy for you but never did, your car door locked, a new reverse on your VW, lots of ice for next year, a pillow, our store, and time.

I, Anne Selander, hereby leave to "Woodie" a life long supply of brownies and beer, I leave to Carol Barrick, common sense and "what?" I don't get it" written 1,943 times, To Steve Benedict I leave a pot full. To Frau I bestow a class full of prudes and a dirty word dictionary. To Liz Lichner I leave three pints of sloe Gin and a brand new alligator game, And to Derrill Burns I leave a smile To one of my journalism pals, Palmer, I leave a muzzle and to Glenn Essex I leave elevator tennis shoes. Chris Carp you get a Hemigrammus armstrong and Beth Lansden you get a new "reclining" zipper To Jeannette Lichner I leave a list of what I'm wearing everyday for the next five years, and lastly Mike King gets a ticket to the Smithsonian Institute Walt Disney Movies.

I, Carol Walsh, leave all my love and whole bunches, like bananas of hugs and kisses to John Lundmark. All underclassmen my happy memories of high school. Peggy patch all the thanks for understanding when I needed it. Diane Stepp the thrills of meeting John, HANDS OFF! Mike O'Bannon the bowling date we never had. Mike Culhane lots of chocolate kisses. Dreama Stiles a new undamageable car. Mike Black my tongue. Steve Schewgmann life long friendship. Robin Savage our secret. To my mom and dad the best parents award. They are the greatest.

I, CHRIS SOUTHWICK, so bequeath the following to

The Administration: a sigh of relief  
Mrs. Jacobs and Mrs. Dodson: a hot water heater  
Peggy Patch: a pie in the face and a smile  
Gina Wright: self confidence, a tear-soaked T-shirt, and lots of love  
Valerie Upton: a citation for understanding  
Danny Leonard: a '55 Pontiac and a pair of rubbers  
David Butler: a pimp mobile  
Liz Mahoney: Janie Tiller  
The World Civ. Clique: a well-known gesture  
Langalis, Borgs, et.al.: The hub cap I lost on July 4, 1972  
The Rest of the School: I give, a Damn

I, Jeff Cath, being of so far undetermined bequeath the following:

Carol Shewbridge- A mis-spelled poster, a soap pom-pom and three sinapre slings.

Mike Culhane- a "Beat Irish" bumper sticker. Zweele Gæetchen and a double when you won't have to drive.

Mark Snow- the Woodson chicks and a missing V.P.

Paul Horn- the Old Stein,  $\frac{1}{2}$  of the Woodson chicks, some stogies.

Bob German- a quick trip downtown, and a shield to find off erasers with.

Dave Wagt- weekly meetings and a years supply of perfectly balanced throwing gavels

Eric Mondres- Goose Creek and a box of cigars to pass out for the next one.

Sandy- the 2/3 Mr. Oaks didn't get, Leesburg and Dulles

Bruce E.- Fangorn ( take good care of him )

Larry Cassis- a haircut , 4 dead hippies and a Wolf Trap Job.

Virginia- a complimentary ride to school and a visit from the " Rolling" Statesman

Terry Mulloy- next year, all the hassle that goes with the the A.P. exams and a yennis match.

Cam- a job and a boy friend.

Renore- a new car companion, legality and 4 tons of "chessecake"

Ian- one soccer bench and two cans of deoderant ( one for each arm)

Sue Allen- a meaningful conversation, some snow an ice rink, a curb to keep your Honda on, and a new bridge partner for next year.

Pat Perkins- her very own work-room, an inoculation to prevent the " grinchies" ,or a lifetime supply of coffee, and some gooey onion soup

Mike Black- one copy of " The Best Reading Rooms in Germany " a fraulien to interpret , a lizard, a cop-out Senior year and an unused " squawk"

Steve Schwegman- some shock absorbers for the V.W. , a bucket of water and a navigator.

Mike O' Bannon & Mike Keith- memories of Carl C. , 20,000 miles on each of your cars,, condolences for your gestopo appointments and a free pass to the Point's bowling alley ( what else can you do there?)

Liz Sorgom- Tang and Vodka, skating lessons, a player piano, 4 tons of china to paint and a knee tickler for the next year.

Melinda- the Orgy girls and a bottle of wine

Pegi- Steve, a new knee, and the spades championships.

Sue K.- Jimbo ( keep hie nrck down to subdued pinf)

Debbie- the other Steve, one bottle of wine to be divided amoung 19 Charades players and a joint project.

Jim Baum -Sue K., a chourus of Dixie, 3 Alabama policeman ,4 plowboys. and an Otis.

Mark Perry- a 145 weight class where you can weigh 170, a working locker, and atrip to Europe

Guy Maning- a yellow pinto, and a copy of How to Figure Out the Cath System of Bidding

Sue Muir- Georgetown ( all of it) , 2 slinks in London and a drivers license

Brent Becker- the 4th dimenension, ( share it with Perry), the intergal snake theory and a midnight pick-up

Mr. Oaks- a quiet trip to New York

Mr. Hed-four years of Hugh Perry and some glogules

Mr. Toney- a good Key Club, 4 cartons of cigarettes and a thanks

Mrs. Anderlick, Mr LaFever and Mr Logan, a half-there lab assistant

Mr. Hurley- a beard and 4,000 questions and answers

Capt. Gallaher - a"5", and any beach

Mr. Wallace- Chantilly and a knowledgeable class.

Col. Schlögl-federal classroom and a #1 cross country team

Mr. Veg- a new supply of jokes ( your old ones are still good)

To everyone else, I advise you to remeber the Fangorn parody.

I, Moises Saucedo, being of abnormal mind and gorgeous body do hereby bequeath the following:

To John Watson - a date with a girl for once  
Dave Amos - John's old dates  
Mr. LaCava - a picture of Greg Gabriel  
Woody Hume - a muzzle  
Don Palmer - a book of good jokes  
The phsychiatrist who condemned me - my puppy "Chief"  
Robin Kabrich - Hugh Manning  
Greg Gabriel - my spiratual counselor  
Jim Serone - a store full of Fritos  
Howie Trueblood - someone to beat up Serone  
Karen Lighton - a mack truck  
Lou Millotte - a girl for every time, day , and season  
Lynn Roberts - a bikini

I Maria A. Sainz, being of sound and body do hereby begueath to:

Lee Little all my love forever.

To Debbie Durden, a guy's High School ring, a Cougar xr7, and all the blue eye shadow in the world.

To Jon Hartmann, a duplicate of Raquel Welch.

To Terry Kelly, 5,000 mixes for Wiskey sours.

To Mike Veslick A 5 year subscription to Penthouse

And much happines to Cris and Bill

To Mrs. Fitzpatrick, a 10 speed bike with both our compliments, and to

Mr. Fellton many thanks for staying on my back, but you were a pain in the \_\_\_\_\_

And to Tony Pullen I leave Xavier Hollander along with a German Shepard.

I Pam Shipman hearby bequeath:

To Virgil; Toodles, a ring and eternal love.  
To Gina; a green light, individualism and a lasting friendship. To Kym;  
Dennis Baldrige. To Brenda; pen and paper. To my sister; all my love, and  
a prayer that life will always be loving and beautiful. To Terrance; all  
he could have had. To Jon; typewriter eraser and a white shirt. To Woody;  
answers to all his questions. To Robby; Mr. Aversano. To Lou; student  
lounge. To L; chinese acrobatic rabbit. To Kevin Goldstein; a shoulder  
to rest on. To McCloskey and Little; a little McLittle. To Jim Warren;  
HELP. To Prent; corruption. To Terry G.; R. S. . To the burfoot gang; a  
dead skunk. To Debbie; new scenery. To Jeff; divorce. To Dave; appreciation,  
and ("stickin'"). To Dan; little tiny circles. To Ralph; the untold mind.  
To 5th period study hall and lunch table gang; memories and snow in July.  
To Mrs. Wright; all my love and thanks for being a beautiful person. To  
Steve S.; Sadie Hawkins. To all of my other friends and acquaintances not  
mentioned; I leave a case of amnesia. To everyone (those already mentioned  
to those unknown); I leave a hope you will be happy all through your life  
and will find love in the world around you and that peace will surround  
you always.

I, Sue Wood, do hereby bequeth to Edna, a box of golf balls. Pee Wee,  
some elevated shoes. Curly, some hair straightener. Patty, some hair  
on the beaters. Nancy, The Orange Bowl, and I leave Earl, Me!

I, Judy Peacock being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following:

To Julie: What can I say? " The Gang " at Madison, lots of love, and Mike with the special bonus of 1,000,000 stamps.

To Anne: Another cance to clap erasers, a watermelon diet, the Apollo of Bellac Christmas Dance Court, the complete works of Shakespeare, Revielle staff, and lots of luck always

To Debbie S.- Steve and alot of greaa tómes last summer.

To Steve F.- Debbie and the best of luck always.

To Walter and Dan: a book about cars, a camera malfunction, my mother's licese plate and of course a Mazda.

To Dave: a term paper, a snake farm, your Christmas present, Judy G., the monster I'll never forget, and alot of great times; good luck always.

To John: a film projector all his own, apolicemans uniform, and a fatal diasese for the flying monster.

To Steve S.: a girlfriend, a box of cigars, a job at Wolf Trap, Hampton Sydney, and alot of neighborhood memories.

To Marty; a blind date, 4 years of Home Ec, the" Fashion Show"; a hopeful Longwood roommate, and of course.... Jim.

To Jim: Marty, and alot of fantastic times and I hope more in the future.

To Fashion Design Class- a great class, and good luck always.

To Peggy: the Kremlin, antiques South America, trips to Tysons, painting signs, Gordon Lightfoot Concerts, Sadie Hawkins Vegetables, Halloween kidnap, A drink of cold duck, beer and creme de menthe, the big fight ( I'm sorry ), Jack in the Box, 100 popcicles, and hundreds of other great times- Luv-ya and good luck always.

To Dic : a leave a prom, alot of great times and a pair of cuff links that remind me of you.

To Bruce: Some great times and a bad situation, I only wish things could have been better for you.

To Mr Van Deventer: You are souly responsible for getting me into Home Ec and keeping me there. I ~~have~~ a great time in Home Ec and your a fantastic person as well as a teacher.

To Mr. Robinson, Mr. Felton, Mrs. Adams, and Mrs. Tucker,: You have made our class, You've been great, good luck always.

To "the GANG" Ileave my mother and alot of love!

To Nancy: I leave alot of bad memories but alot of good ones too, I hope the good ones will out weigh the bad. I am sorry for what has happened between us and to us in the past. I leave you a person who wants to be your good friend again. Love and good wishes always.

To all my friends who are really close to me, Dave, Cathy K., and everyone else I couldn't even begin to make a list of all the things I'd leave to you, so I leave you my love and millions of very,very happy memories.

To Bob: I leave a trip to Baltimore, the good times and the bad ones,, an Opel GT (~~a nosy pesonality~~) and all my love.

All to all my friends at Marshall that I haven't mentioned I leave - Good Luck and Love always. Goodbye.

I, Debra Robinson, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath to:  
Pie face- all the typing assignments and college boys in the world.

Gina- a Jon you can love forever.

Dan- a large back seat and more sharp corners.

Caroline- a cute violiniest

Maria- a small boyfriend

Lee- ablond

Pam- an Irish bass player

Bob- all my compassion and understanding

The rest of my friend, I leave alone.

I, Tom O'Donnell, hereby bequeath to Mrs. Adams a lot of thanks of many happy years ahead. To Pee Wee an ice worm and a date. To Frankie, Coach Cloud. To Larry, another Corvari and some B.V.D.'s. To Becky, another fable. To Miss Flores, a new third nine weeks. To Mrs. Hamilton an ungrumpy Monday. To Curley, a good life and to Mary, a happy life of being free. To Brenda, a dime for the bathroom, a KOOL, and a mustang like Sally's and another Tom. To Sharon, a boxing glove to use on Bonnie and to Jean not a damn thing. To Marshall High School, a lot of thanks, love, and memories and a new class and last, an unbent fork to Virginia. And to everyone I missed a big I'M SORRY.

I, Kevin McCloskey, being of sound mind do hereby leave the following: to Pam, some weekend at the beach with the gang and two more "swell" years at G.C.M. To Kathy, James Popovitch, may you love honor and obey, and a week at the beach without him and the ring. to Nancy C., a shoulder to cry on if ever needed again, "I'll Be There", and a brand new bowling alley. to Jim, Kathy and a shining new racing car and a lifetime's supply of parts. to "Daddy Felton", old friends and new enemies and a school filled with underscres. to Mrs. Adams, Mrs. Teompas and the rest of our old office gang, I leave the "Memories". to Miss Rowe, a good book to read and a tr ublesome calss. to Liz, Jean, Mary, Sue, and Sweet Claudia, five boys that won't quit. BOB GETS A BIG REST!!!!!!

I, DEBBIE RODGERS, being of sound mind and weird body give all my wild road trips to

Sharon Burnette: I give her a green light at Old Courthouse, two accidents and a Sadie Hawkins Dance. Sharon, of fine nature who helped with all the classes in Vienna, Falls Church, and Arlington, I give a heart that's skipped many beats. I also give you one bigot and a road map of Northern Virginia.

Linda Grieve: I give a bottle of wine, a trip to Roanoke via Richmond, a red pinto door, a secretary without a mouth, a map up the right way on a divided road, a confession hour, a higher bowling average, an open limit of borrowed cosmetology materials, and a clock to get places on time.

Jon: I promise to never get caught at tp'ing your house and to leave a big tip if your my squire.

Sandy Simmons: I give you one dreamed-up cowboy.

Beth Coakley: a book on how to Wrestle

Linda Tygrett: a recipe to a sloe gin fizz and also luck when things fit.

Carol Speakman: a diet of anything, a book of phone numbers and a night of calling Doug.

Don Darling: a mouth that won't talk.

Donna Trowbridge: a shorter haircut and good luck with Don.

Lynn Kuldell: a guy in Roanoke, a hairstyle, a swimming pool, and a stop in the middle of the road.

Paul: I give my English papers turned in late.

To work hard at Joseph's of McLean.

Claudia & Jill: a plaque without a speech.

Cheryl Ross: a day of walking home, and a guy that can buzz off.

The Football Team: a plan of August 1972 on how to smuggle cake into the locker room.

I, Lisa Gavett , leave:

To Mr. Oaks an endless supply of Victors.

To Beth Potter all the M and M's in the world, and a lot of Bread.

To Miss Berda a stack of ungraded papers, and many unturned desks.

To Jane Lannen 30 minutes on your desk.

To Mike Culhane many old memories, and a set of keys.

I, William Haywood Hume, Jr. hereby bequeath the following:  
To Don, a ding-a-ling. To Dave, an ele man. To Bob, 1959 Gibson  
Les Paul. To FiFi, School's P.A.. To Jeff, Top 40. To Lou,  
Sexophone. To Tony Aversano, Hume Va. To Mr. LaCava, my brother.  
To Tom H., a trip to Dulles Airport. To Kim, the Nose. To Betsy,  
piggy-back ride. To Laura, a new dress. To Nancy Gable, tour of  
D.C. To Albert, a ballroom. To Cheryl, a collection of freaks.  
To Anna, a house and a dirty book. To Ralph, "no time". To  
Ivy, a car. To Lee, bigger hands. To Ann, R.F.U. To Bob G., a  
goodnight kiss. To Mrs. Hamilton, an evening out to dinner. To  
Debbie, a bottle of booze and piano lessons. To Barbra, a carrot.  
To Terry G., lots of luck. To Bill J., fat team. To Kelly S.,  
a bottle of scope. To Bob A., would you really rather have a  
Buick? To Cathy M., a good recording job. To Pam, high heels.  
To anyone left I haven't mentioned I leave G. C. Marshall.

I, Ted Latimer, being ridiculous as usual bequeth the following items:

To Bob Arndt, nothing

To Ann Coulter, a starring role in a major motion picture, two  
tickets to "Fantasia", and the art department.

To Penny Firth, \$40,000 and a class ring.

To Barbara Shaw, a pool cover, and the gift of sarcasim.

To Terry Grubb, a barbie doll.

To Gina Wright, the other end of the stick.

To John Nicholas, a scholarship to William and Mary.

To Terry Kelly, a pair of false teeth, and an airline ticket.

To Chris Novak, Five tons of tissue flowers, and Jill Wagy.

To Woody Hume, the music department.

To Carolyn Chryst, the "D.D.".

To Kevin Campbell, the Thespian Society.

To Mrs. Little, St. Petersburg.

To Mrs. Dodson, a clean art room.

To Ann McGinn(Margaret), Richard and Mark.

To Bernie Ehgartner, An american car.

To Mary Lohrenz, a leather bound set of "Senior Nullitens".

To Raqual Sheehi, a super nerf ball.

And to everybody, the remains of the student lounge.

Good Luck!

Being of questionable mind and sound body, I, Gwen Moore, declare this  
my last will and testament, therby nullifying any previously written will.  
Wherefore I bequeath to Melissa Thomas three dozen Senior Cut Cards, to  
Robert Thornburgh, I leave one more year of this WONDERFUL school; to  
Doug Payne i mournfully leave one broken heart; to Doug Leonard I leave  
our back-sear chats and hopefully many more. Last and far from least  
I leave to Danny Leonard a lot of love and many thanks for his advise  
and his many hours of listening.

I, Liz Lichner hereby leave to Kathleen McCloskey apologies for all the jets I missed; To the Zuchinni Brothers I leave a motel room with padded walls. To Beth Lansden I leave Frere Jaques and other memories of Canada, orange blossoms, screwdrivers, and a pixie hair cut. To Anne Selander I leave a carpenter, an occasionally exciting 5th period, another dance with Luis, a hot date with the guy in room 35, a cliff to shi down, and a life's supply of slow gin. To Suzy Hardesty I leave someone to embarass in the hall To Jeanine Snow I leave a very happy birthday, boxinf gloves, normal brothers, a room in your house for Jeamatte and me and a shoulder rest for your telephone. To Steve Benedict I leave calculated popcorn and a light show. To Carol Barrick I leave Andre and Kert, your own i.d., a live-in nurse, a boy scout and a box of mosquitoesand sand from Assategue Island. To Melinda Clausen I leave a minature chemistry set and a southren accent. To Jeff Smith I leave a permanant good mood and a private room at Seven Springs to be used for sleeping. To Lisa Swift and Marty Wampler I leave pizza and rain. To Droopy Drawers I leave a pair of pants that fit and a blanket for sleeping on the floor. To Mike Moran I leave professional snow plow lessons. To Reese Cup I leave a speedometer for when youski, a happy birthday and allMelly Belly's wet clothes, To Sandye Simmons I leave a tidal wave arubber raft, and a sunburn. To Paul Horne I leave 2-foot long skis a crash helmet and a floor plan to our house. To Mark Show I leave a mountain covered with ice, one entire day spent at home, being your own chaperone and being able to grab for all the guto you can get. To Kris Talogo I leave one day at the beach without seeing antone from Marshall. To Greg Desert, Scott Tinsley and Peter Moran I leave milkshakes at the Summitt Diner, three cans of stolen beer, and the best skiing of the year. To Linda Grieve and Beth Caakley I leave a roller coaster ride and a lxl4 cottage. To Mike King I leave a tour ofnail the one way streets in D.C. To Terry O'Toole I leave a quiet lunch To Kim VanDuceI leave a job at Sullivans orAllens. To Cathy Waller I leave tennis lessons To Mike Darr I leave a built-in lie detector so that I can tell when you're being serious and some sleep. To Denise Shore I leave Mr McCarthy for a course on poetry and a Hecht Co. party To Les Griffith I leave tranquilizers for when you go to get your liscence and a recording of yourslf singing on the bus. ToBrian Hazelwood I leave Rex and your recipe for brownies. To Terrel Beeker I leave a one-way ticket to Canada And finnally yo Jeannette I leave home and the bomb

I, Robert Allen Updegrove, hereby bequeath to Albert and Oakes: a Capri and an Art class; to Allred: a "what-do-va-sav-Ron"; to Balducci and cohorts: a jock; to Beatson and Barron: a great Morp; to Steve Brown: state championship; to Lisa, Lisa, Lisa: a questionable Christmas Dance; to the Blonde Bombs: some lightning; to Evers: a VW that works; to Hudson: a Bible; to Earl and John: an exciting trip; to Moran: skies and girls; to Nalenna: some tongue talk; to Panich: some spathv and purple paint; to Palumbo and Rivera: a heavv brother; to Sambor and Ehlers: 2,000,000 cut cards; to Smerdzinski: Mrs. Allen; to Snow: a smarter physics' partner; to Tozier: a present and a broken brush; to McKeever: a handshake and a hunk; to Jenkins and Osterhaus: "who cares, really"; and to everyone else: one big "qué pasa?".

I, Terry Kelly, leave the word Katoy to whoever wants it.

I, Cindy Bourne, bequeath to Jeanne Naramore a thimble and shoe repair kit; to Kathleen McGarry a horoscope come true; to Sandye Simmons A Flushing toilet; to Valerie Wolfe an upstairs locker; to Mark Perry a new pair of glasses; to Karen Ness 75 pairs of green and gold bobbysocks; to Linda Clauson a trip around the world; to Brent Becker a pygmy tribe and artificial kneecaps; to Garnette Van Patton a sense of adventure; to Kevin Chrisison a year's supply of banana splits; to Mary Lohrenz 50 shares in our soldout company, to Steve Schwegman a cupie doll; and to Debbie Sheppard a map of Florence and a mapreader to go with it.

I, JILL BROWN, being of "sound mind" do hereby leave to:

Dawn Rae Rogers: the one chance to double park.  
Donna Foskey: a record of Alfred Hitchcock's favorite ghost stories, a visit to a graveyard.  
Cheryl Ross: a few more to Deb W.'s limit, a book on "How to Make Greasy French Fries", those walks around my neighborhood at 8:30 at night, after working 8 hours, those little secrets behind J. F.'s back, and a chance to reform Deb.S's book about etiquette on the 1st date!  
Deb White: a shoulder to cry on, "he's taking me" and 6th period gym.  
Fooch Janes: collecting coke bottles, a ripped gym suit.  
Valerie Morarity: the last straw.  
Terri Scheid: memories of an "exciting party"?  
Denice Shrader: lots of luck with Basketball.  
Tom Trueblood: the chance to hold on to a luck girls - Jane - the one he loves.  
Tom Berry: stare in government class?  
Sarah and Phillip Banks: the chance to ride the bus everyday.  
Miss Bergan: her first and only great Sr. gym class, advance advance. . . attack. . . poor Officer Rogers

I, Mike Burke, Being of small mind and Chubby body do hereby bequeath the following: to Mrs. J. I leave one large pizza and Longfellow. To Mr. R. I leave a Bird and a frown button. To Lol V. I leave my "I Kicked the havit button". To Mrs. L. I leave Russia and one large piece of mouth tape. Mrs. F. recieves one large bag of Toro. To J.P. I leave a Bud and a Buck lover charge. To J.L. I leave a carton and an oxygen mask. To Carol I leave a black book and when am I going to get a turn? To R.M. I leave either longer dresses or pink panties. To Grad. Betsy I leave my love and good wishes. M.B. is to recieve a book of free lessons from "The Expert". To Bobby Joe I leave soupy. JoJo is to recieve a champagne bottle labeled mail pouch. To Easy Ed I leave Jim Day for Fido. To the 73-74 football team I leave Courage and a never quit attitude. To Marshall I leave.

I, Bill Fawcett, being of feeble mind hereby leave the following:

To Mr. Hedlesky - three globvles and a bad of shit.  
To Bobby Hume - an ayds reducing plan.  
To Jim Lee - an adolescent psycology book, so he can understand himself.  
To Wendy - a gitar case and a dobro.  
To Mickey Howard - music lessons and good luck nest year at Marshall.  
To Terry Kelly - a definition of Katoy.  
To Kim Trikelar - a dead horse.  
To Mr. Gouldin - a high voltage probe.

I, CAROLINE FOX, being of underdeveloped mind and overdeveloped body, do hereby make this will, leaving the following things to the following people:

Jeannine: a muddy football hero, a bruised-up skier, and more snow next season.

Debo: last years majorette tryouts, coming to see me when I babysat, and my place in choir.

Carolyn: homeroom, long talks about "certain" people, and driving by two special houses.

Laura: Bib B, Sunday afternoon drives, and going to Fairfax Hospital.

Sue A.: a window to jump out of.

Mercy: history last year, government t is year, skipping, and long talks about our problems.

Connie: the good times from last year.

Denise: playing rummy in study hall, The Crazy Horse, and coming home at 3:30.

George: a ribbon on your rear-view mirror and a forgotten date to go out on my birthday.

Cric: flying paper airplanes out of the window and a straw hat.

Kasey: doing crazy things in choir, Omar Sherrif, going to see "Funny Girl", jokes about certain people, and thanks for listening and putting up with me.

Debbie: a tennis game at 7:30, a cold, bananas, half interest in a violinist, a balloon dress, another Cadillac, WWII, a doctor, and a singer.

LuAnn: orange everything, LeeLu, and doritos.

Rosemary: playing musical cars after Ray Dixon's party, long talks on the phone, zots, and doing Earl's hair in an afro, and breakfast & a flat tire.

Deb H.: mixed chorus, honeysuckle perfume, competing for solos, yelling at each other, never calling when I say I will, and all our problems.

Kathy: phone calls everyday, a picture to carry around, long talks, a complex about friends, freezing at Wolf Trap, and lots of luck!

Reeny: "Pure as the driven snow."

Susie: keeping Lisa awake, writing on your folder, yellow eye shadow, Gusti's, Luigi's, long talks, "and drinking it would waste it!", talk to ya later, and happy birthday.

David: talking on the sidewalk near Thoreau.

Jim S.: a new horn, seat belts, and a job as a masseur.

Raul: going to seven-eleven, and driving 52 billion MPH down a hill near your church.

Mike M.: a cup of Chili and going to see the Washington Monument but never getting there.

Jim R.: straws, toilet paper, throwing rocks at your window, Hector's, a note on your car and in your folder, "Can I have a ride?", "Why aren't we friends?", gratitude, apologies, and a clean house.

Ray: a book of fake passes and Mr. Whippy.

Mrs. Craig: a broken New Year's Resolution, "I want you to file some music!", breathe deeply and support, and a better and more organized librarian next year.

Maggie: hi gookie!

Karen: I'm sorry and long walks.

JoAnn: I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

Lisa: long talks about everything, a bottle of Niquil, yelling at me, fights, driving in the rain, The Tombs, Luigi's, Gusti's, being independent, saying things we don't mean, watching you get a haircut, driving your car in the parking lot, fifth period, Lenorachi, Canade - Maliga - Remendy - Brendacy (is that right?), throwing rocks at Jim's window, and drinking me under the table.

Susan: drinking on top of Mary's car at the drive-in, ordering coffee with no money at the airport, yoga, red eyes from the smoke in my room, talking till 4:30, tripping over my yearbook every time I walked into my room, taking long walks, playing poker, trying to play tennis, me trying to act like you, fights, Bud, Luigi's and "Mom, I've got a sectional"., and thanks.

Mary: Going Christmas shopping, your black VW, AAA space SSS space, "My Own True Love", deciding to be in choir instead of majorettes, the Pops' concert last year, pool parties, Strawberry Hill, the drive-in, Hunter Mill Rd., and our favorite house, driving in Reston with a broken dimmer switch, our purses getting stolen, The Ragnault, my father always telling you to put on some shoes, your mug, sailors, football games, rolling & strawing yards, long talks, singing our songs, fights, Burger Death, Gino's, 5th period, hymn 243, "Nobody likes me", the hospital, restriction, finally becoming somewhat independent, losing your keys, and breaking your glasses and many thanks for everything.

Earl: the right girl and thanks for understanding.

I, Deb White, being of hopeful body and strange mind do hereby bequeath to the following:

Bobby: a second date that's really first, private jokes, a hopeful new car, happiness, togetherness, laughter, rides to and from school, thanks, "You're not fat!", faster-faster, frozen flowers, priscilla's hand, needless fighting phone calls, saving for the Big Night, and growing loww.

Page: midnight phone calls, Dorky Dave & the drummer, a 7-eleven store full of cupcakes, milk and zots, lunch with two large pitchers, "Hey, we're going NINETY!", the cottage, serious talks, the top bunk, a Honda 50 to drive & wreck, a drive-in with two in the trunk, a dam with wet cement, and "Iwonder what those barrels are there for?", a phone booth to dance by, one more beer, hand motions to sing by, turns skipping for Dana, play fights, and Paul and a long distance relationship.

Dana: two singing weirdos to drive with, radio buttons to push, 5,000 "I don't know" days, someone to ask out, a late postcard, New Years Eve, and "Please go away!", my back seat in a dress, "Tell me I'm not bored!" wine coolers, another pither, and one guy to stay with (maybe Dan?)-- and a motel room.

Christy Caldow

Cyndee & Gina - front seat in the VW

Judy & Sue - M-n-Ms and a cramped toe

Marion - Shrunk finger and pampers

Drake & Matt - a mouthful of gas

Bill & Joe - a case....!

Dave - ice cream from Thelmas

Mike and gang - chapter 99

Ronda - the monkey(Bear)

Doug - a jar of vaselean

Le Juan - geography class,(pete's hair)

I, Nancy Adams, would like to just leave, but feel an obligation to Marshall's student body--

To Geri I leave , my wardrobe, a red carpet to the bathroom and an orgasm.

To Leigh Anne- a tank of pure Oxygen for a better high, trips to the decompression chamber, skunk cabbage and horns.

To Judy- a good round of group grope, cornfields, The Grapes of Wrath, a permanent loan, and many moons to come at Tech.

To Donna- frozen lime dacquiri's, your basement, a good dose of senacot, and the the popularity award at the beach.

To Stephanie- a basket of puke, quiet nights in Florida, my mother, and a big supply for you and your friends this summer.

To Vicki- a swiss bank account and how to succeed in business, To Joe Sue-, cliff notes on the experiences of the Blonde Bombs so you can be there, and a spool of thread.

To Sandy S.- a end to our long quiet war- piece at last!

To Mike O.- fate, a Jefferson Airplane tape, 14kt. Gold earrings and 4 years of almost something but never anything,

To Mike Morina- a Hindu Indian and a tall blonde.

To Billy J - Geri, an embarrassing night at Steve's, and your own stud service.

To John C.- a badge, a race car, and a bad twist.

To Mike V. a taxi and all the luck in the world.

To Mike A- money

To Tim H.- a sermon from Steve's balcony.

To Mike Logan- someone to go with you to Casbaugh

To Kathy W.- bleach or summer blonde.

To The Blonde Bombs- truth sessions and an awards ceremony.

To Steve- ( last but not least) I leave sleepless nights, all my love, more to come,- And yes, it can happen to friends.

Class of '74, Margie's will soon be yours!

I, Bob Arndt, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath to the following: Ralph- road map to Clancy's, Woody- a 36" x 30" picture of himself and a bottle of Hai Karate to ward off women, Steve K.- an ole stein raincheck and a receipt for a pool cue, Jim- charm lessons from Madam Brutis and a book on speech by Martha Mitchell, Paul- an open invitation to Madison College, Steve S.- a woman, an empty beet mug and an invitation to Debbie's party, Lee- an electronics lingo book to understand Ralph, Ann- a dear Ann Landers hot line, George- a flashlight, stetiscope and binoculars, Walt and Dan- book on automobiles, Pam- an alarm clock permanently set at 10:00 p.m., Gina- a harrid experiment book and a 28-mile run, Mrs. O- Jim Lee and a rabbits foot, Calleen- a good time in a closet, Raquel- a quiet haridryer, Debye- a parking ticket, Julie- a ticket to Wala-Wala (one-way), and Judy- to Judy I leave myself and all my love.

I, RALPH WARE, being of sound mind and weak body, do hereby leave

The administration: the school in one piece.

The drama dept.: with one Killi Valt. V. A. C.

The "men" of the under class: I leave all the girls below the age of 61 years old.

The yearbook staff: 10, 570 35 m.m. negatives.

And to Ivy C. Shaen: I will never leave.

I, Linda Grive, Leave to Beth Coakley, one free trip to Florida, dogs and kids included. Many more cheerleading tryoust. One week at Ocean City. The Tombs.(C.B.) One Homecoming. A bike hike at Carderrock. One boat that won't tip over. Several calls and several parties. A basket of strawberries, a kitten, Tyson's at 9:00 in the morning.

Debbie Rogers, I leave to you one for all and all for one. The Conversation coming back from the trips. The invitations you had for breakfast. Telephones ringtin in the nite. The party, the one and only book we all read. Eight beers and an updo. And many more explanations.

To Carol Speakman, I leave my devoted class, many conversations and a spaghetti dinner.

To Sharon Burnett I leave orange juice for breakfast, one party. A bottle of wine, a true friend-R. One Sadie Hawkins dance-only with a sheriff.

To John Hartmen, I leave One baseball bat, a long metal pole. A Sheriffs badge, hat in all. A pair of shoes with heels.

To Charlene Powell, I leave one set of fake nails, one hairstyle, one set of eyelashes. The consideration of red hair once again. Look at all the trees outside. And last but not least, one glass of wine.

To Sandye Simmons, I leave one cowboy in real life. Carderrock a walk around tysons along in the dark. A movie rated G at the Crazy Horse. One giant wave that won't take your suit away. and one so called scheme.

To Bob Mills, I leave a rock at 12:00 midnight. Naver a 3rd person. and your house T.P.'d without getting caught.

To Connie Browning, I leave the ZOO, The 2 hour wait, a pack of Kools and a Conversation between a VW and a Pinto.

I, Anna House, being of questionable mind and sound body do hereby bequeath:

Penny, Cavid, and Debbie-poetry and "please".

Ted, Barb, and Carolyn-loo rolls of toilet paper, 5 dozen eggs, dye, confetti and the cheapest dish soap-each.

Betsy- X-mas party and many walks home.

Woody- "Be good "

Don- some new jokes

Brenda- rides home, R.H.J.L.J.N.J.M.D.C ., dance lessons.

Dan R. - your picture

Laura- my squeak

Kim H.-- Bowling

Kim T.-Your very own stable

Ann- Canterbury Tales and money

Mrs. James- an owl

Mrs. Odorizzi- the keyes (for once) 3 of the best years of my life

Teresa, Marty, Brenda, Jane- Mr Ring

I, Patty Flynn, do hereby bequeth to Edna, one clock ten minutes faster than maine. Luanne, 101 empty toilet paper rolls. Bathy, my conscience. Toe, an everlasting friendship with Ditto. Pee Wee, a new birthplace. Street, one hock. Barbara, Sticky fingers(!?!). Sue, hairy cheesecake. And to Susan, one muscle toner.

I, PAGE SEITS, being of sound mind and body, Have decided to go crazy. . .  
to bequeath the following

Bill M.: window shades to stay down and wishing you the best.

Bob: a shelby and a new engine, and some funny moments.

Al: the ice cream, a new opal and caring.

Brett G.: a million laughs and a glowing smile.

Jim: a trip to Florida and never returning.

Dave, the dork: what can I say about you????

BKD: Driving by and never seeing you?

Jonathan: a good friend and some wild times.

Jack P.: one free meal for a better team.

J. C. F.: some fun Freshmen memories, 4 square and caring.

Carol M.: thanks for the window.

Warren: a ride and a bottle of wine.

Dory: a first date and hearing that? Some good talks that really helped.

Buying beer for me, an embarrassing night, and the maybe of saying yes.

Wiggs: some good first period talks and faggy Ric.

B. T. & C.: Many thanks.

Sharon: Mr. B and some great lunches at Bunky O'Neills.

Mr. Bing: four years is enough for anyone, making me laugh and embarrassing me also.

Aut: too bad.

Writer 3: thanks.

The Drummer: great to know your

Nanci: three years of good friendship and sorry it ended. Some great and funny moments. You always picked a rainy day.

Andy: the best car and many great times and loving you, I think.

Dennis & Bobby: one crazy day of swimming, Charles atlas, a Mark Spitz Maxi Comb, the fireplace, push-ups against the wall??

Miss Geesani: sugar and spice and a kick.

Roy Rogers: a million hamburgers and a "Howdy Partner."

7-11: a year supply of milk and cupcakes and hot dogs at 9.

Al Green: the best voice and two nuts that love you.

The Lake: the tasti-freeze and two in the trunk. The mustang and riding around and around. Being totally embarrassed.

J. C.: a good friendship and odd moments.

Dennis: a good friend, stopping to say Hi, putting on shoes, some OJ and vodka, a bad hangover, the tip of the cigar, a redneck hair-do, a bad tennis game.

Dana: glad we are friends, so much to say, all our loves, riding around and being totally bored, Gary and an embarrassing night, Frank and the wrong idea?

D. C. and Crazy Horse, skipping. . . Easter and no trip. but waiting of O.C.

and what a week. Dinner at Gusti's and tysons. All secrets, a better tennis game, riding by certain places, the depressing times and crying. The guy in

the milk section, and the one in the theater, what a shock, getting a tan and the last 9 weeks, will we make it? Brady and OJ, a toilet, the morp dance.

The marriott and Room 238, calling, the lobby, the little tavern. A hamburger Dan, Paul, and Wisconsin and loving that state, Joe Jocks, long distance romances, a picture, a phone call and post-card. The best football player and some BS. One word "Unbelieveable."

Deb: a good friendship, talks in the bunk beds, 30¢ a pitcher, funny outcomes, Pery Mason and the three t's. going 90 and burning friends and not caring. The cupcakes and milk. Mark & Dave & Dry Chicken, many secrets, All Green, Lumby and reading license plates. Two lines and a hold Button. Fun times at the pool, a weird guy, a bathing suit. A nude lady. Embarrassed. Vettes, a cop freak, a ride to Marriott. C.H. and last the BS&W, Inc. Representatives will live on forever and ever.

Paul: meeting and knowing you and caring, a motel room, 238. Sneaking in. Most of all, All my love. Wisconsin the great state. 5:30 am and not sleeping. and last, To The Underclassmen: Good Luck.

I, NANCY CASE, being my usual absent-minded self, will to

Mr. Logan: Turnage, Mele, 10 broken test tubes, and 3 MARKS!

Karen Anderson: an all year pass to any class.

Mark Kilpatrick: a lucky strick

Dennis Wolfe: a new name -- John

Mike Black: a contract

Sue Wood: a special CASE

Whorehouse: a new yellow shirt and 5¢

Mrs. Keppel: KS, LT, CR, MC, KA, BC, MK, & ME!

Karen Mitrano: a southern accent

Nancy R., Denise S., and Clare D.: a good piece of gossip

I, Rick Mullen, being of strong mind and not so strong body, do hereby bequeath the following to the fellowigh: to the Varsity basketball team I leave a winning season, to Coach Smith- my jersey in hopes that someone may fill its expectations, to Coach Campbell- a head coaching job somewhere, to Coach Henry- a tornado, to Mr. hed- a Mazda, to Mr. Vergason- a joke book, to Mike Oliff- a gold earring, to Glen- 2 feet of height, to Mike Little- Confusis, to Don Bare- 3 lbs. of ear wax and toe jam, also golden tweezers, to Brent MacDaniel, yellow sunglasses the universal gym and a saw, to Gary Lybrand- a pair of hands for punt returns and 4 new tires, to Lee Parkhurst- chopsticks, to Dave Butler- a quarter-pounder, to Theresa- a grassy field and a picnic, to Carol Tidwell- a fishbowl, to Beth Potter- M.M. and B.T., to Lori Ryan- Mike Culhane, to George C. Marshall High School I leave four years of pain, agony, and sweat.

I, Chris Hendrickson, being of semi-sound mind do hereby bequeath to:

The Trails Terrors - UNITY & FRIENDSHIP

Debby D. - \$300,000 in pennies, and a Jack-in-the box charge card.

Mary S. - a Cabaret, and a six foot t, blond haired honey-goobee.

Terry K. - a six pack of milk, and a shoulder.

Nan H. - The "best".

Nay - a fantastic life, and high aspirations.

Bill - my love

N.C. - a fat lip to go along with the rest of your body.

L.R. - a tape recorder (let's get it straight)

Colleen Horan - a blazing gun, a santa Lucia, and a male body.

I, Greg Paul, having been certified as sound in mind and body by the editors of "Mad Magazine" do hereby will and leave to the following persons these items and testaments.

To Joe Kelliher, 185 No.3 lead pencils. To Lori Watts, some common sense  
To Lynn Kasdorf a genuine imported Russian toilet bowls. To Chris  
Soythwick, 1,000,000 dollars in Confederate bills. To Mary Goehring, the  
hope that she'll stop nagging. To Bill Lucia, a reminder that next year  
the fact that he's a member of the S.C.A. this year won't help him to skip  
class one lousy bit, and that he gets sweet revenge on GCM's female version  
of Howard Cosell. To Ms. Gina Wright, a lifesize poster of Gloria Steinman  
singing " The Sisterhood Forever". To Doug Hicks, the hope for a stuck stick  
shift in his Masseratti. To Craig Masterson, a Virginia cured H.A.M. To Brent  
Barnes, arguments on no subject in particular. To Tod Smith, a full color  
glossy of a black hole in space, To Spencer Combos, hope. To Shari Conklin, a  
Polynesian dancing costume, Tokelav style ( i.e. topless ) and to go with  
that 3 exotic tropical fish. To Darrell Burns, a blow up of Richard M. Nixon  
grinning. To Mr. Vergason, the book 1001 Jokes, Puns, and Limericks from Illinois;  
Corn Capital of the World. To Lyle Peck, less gullibility and greater heights.  
To Val Upton , another 100th of a dollar. To Mr. Hedleskey, 4,000 shares  
of Lockheed stock. To Paul Cannon, whom I told I would not mention in this will  
HELLOOOOOO Paul.

I, Jane Lannen, of questionable mind and no body, leave:

Dawn-Rae Rogers- squirt gun  
Jill Brown- fool proof zipper  
Cheryl Ross- a life guard degree  
Lisa Gavett- nothing  
Dave Watt- light bulb  
Beth Potter- wet paper towels  
Gary Snyder- copy of Don Quiote, piece of breed  
Jody Lannen- Compound W  
Barbara Irish- lily pad  
Peggy Bedford- dog bone  
Steve Brown- wonder bread  
Scott ( Chuck ) Anderson- insult book  
Mark Perry- 'Beware of Watch Pig' sign  
Joan Bobchek- banna  
Tom- memories of the past and the future  
Debbie Cox- set of hockey rules

I, Patricia Wiggins, being of sound mind? and body do hear by bequeath;  
To Debbie White- I leave one cup of orange soda to spillin her Mustang when she  
pleases.

To Tom G. - one free bus ride on 565

To Donna F. - Part of my tan

To Beth c. -A years subscription to true romance

To Mary H.- I leave stilts so she can really see the world.

To Ann Downing , Donna Wallace I leave a mass production factory of guys.

To David Wiggins my brother I leave 2 more years at G.C.M. ,lots of love and  
good\_\_\_\_\_ luck.

To Miss Bergan I leave an automatic arrow finder.

To Brenda Harrison I leave more curls/

To Craig and Mike I leave hopefully a happy senior year ( on the bus! )

And to all the people I missed I leave much love and I hope that G.C.M. will  
be for them as happy a place as it was for me. Love, Wigs!

I, Peggy Patch, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following:  
 To Mr. Felton- thanks for putting up with us and especially being there when I really needed you. To the Art Department- hot water and many thanks. Miss Floras- thanks for teaching me so much- not necessarily about government. You're the best teacher, I've ever had. To Mrs. Little - an 'F' in communications. John Coale and Bill Lucia - strawberry and Chocolate creme pies in your faces. The Varsity Basketball team- a spaghetti dinner. Bob Updegrove- a way to pull off these fantastic pranks, a first place float and a dance on an airplane. Bob Ein a big brush to paint Brooklyn. Steve Schweggman-a girlfriend. Jim long-the duck pond at Tech. and my address. " The Clique"- knives for stabbing each others backs. The Varsity Cheerleaders- understanding- there isn't one girl who was ever on the squad who doesn't need it. Carol Walsh- all the happiness in the world- you've earned it. Laurie Tuzo- a boyfriend and twelve quarters. Janice Wolf- captain of Varsity. Teri Cecil- Jack and \$1.52. Thom Carmicael- a can of deoderant ( remember the skit?) Karla Kincaid- I would leave my cartwheel, sit jump and splits- but now you don't need them- funny stories, a great Senior year, a mature squad and lots of love. Janet Kinder- lots of notes and a big kiss. Reeny Manley- lots of bounce and blue sneakers. Cindy Gabriel- W&L's cheerleaders and a few more boyfriends. Robin and Suzanne- apologies for not understanding until it was too late. Chris Southwick - lots of mail, the gym windows and black construction paper, a grease paint moustache and a tux, golden faucets, a Big Harley and I think you're pretty great. Mike Culhane- Suite Judy Blue Eyes, a big kiss, brownies, locker signs and lots of love. Jack Clark- lessons in the art of love making. Mike Farley- Julie and your own private post office for all that mail. Bob Ardnt- extension cords and two napkins, one for your mouth and the other for Judy's head. Anne Williams- Christmas Dance Programs, and a big kiss. Dave Peacock- millions of funny stories, lessons on how to T.P., cotton candy, hula hops, the river flowing backwards, 13 innings at Wakefield a giant fish and a girl good enough for you. Julie Peacock- a hundred yellow ribbons, a thousand I Love You's, a million letters, A's in art, a certificate naming you Post Office Patron of the Year. Judy Peacock- the Kremlin, a combination of champagne, beer, gin, creme de menthe; and Christmas Candy, a felt tipped pen for Dave's chest, TP in the rain ( remember English reports?), a million other crazy things and thanks for being you. Mom and Dad- my back- you've been on it long enough. Last and most important of all, I leave Mark, patience althrough a long and unfair separation, and a lifetime filled with our love.

I, Jay Little, leave;

To Susan Reeves I leave a carrot, an invitation to Shakey's and most important I leave her my love.

To Chris Henderickson, I leave her a ride on the hood of my car, a no good Social Security card and I leave her the knowledge that she'll travel upon the memories of my mind.

To Lynn Metcalf I leave my eternal friendship.

To the Fish I leave this poem:

There once was a fish  
 Not big like a whale  
 She had real nice fins  
 And a hell of a tail.

I also leave her this book called How to Save Your Antfarm.

To Richard Pullman I leave and arranged meeting with the person from Alex.

To Susan Martin - I leave the thought that your bed will really make you a well rounded girl.

To Mike Bedell, Dennis Thompson, Dana Christian, Kenny Winter, Tara Glangow, Debbie Shistario, Chris Waller and Howard Rylan. I leave a piece of cheese.

Get it quick its going to get stale!

To Marsha;1 High School, I leave!

We, the Blond Bombs of Marshall High School (G.K., D.D., N.A., L.A., & J.R.) leave to this beloved school, absolutely nothing except the middle finger of our right hand, extended. We're taking the rest with us.

I, Sandy Pickett, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following:

To Fay Wagoner - my softball abilities and knowledge so that in the future she may use them to have a #1 team  
To Kerry Amonett - her phone number to C.M. so she may get what she's been wanting and a drive in a van on Shouse Drive.  
To Jill Brown - I leave a jock  
To Major Earl - a kiss

I, Guy Manning, leave to all future Madrigals a sincere wish for courtesy, cooperation, and common sense.

I, Roy Palumbo, being of sound mind and questionable bod, do hereby bequeath the following items:

To Sloper I leave cookies and milk and may his cookie never break in my milk.  
To Karen Walters I leave something long, straight, black and wet.  
To Tom Berry I leave Sloper's Milk  
To Tom Haller I leave wedding bands, diapers, and never going without  
To Dougie Baby I leave a big smile when his car falls on him.  
And last, but also least, to Karen Anderson I leave a "When you're hot, you're hot" record and a wealthy pervert.

I, Gina Wright, do hereby bequeath the following: To Ann, a five year friendship and two trips to camp. To Kevin, lots of laughs, a trip to the zoo and the pandas. To Pam, long talks, understanding, lemonade and a lasting friendship. To Chris Southwick, a ride in my Pinto. To Theresa Jenkins, the best of Luck! To Kym, a can of gas and thanks. To Terry, LOVE, a backrub, bacon bits, News Years Eve, Honky Chateau, and my poems, Ha! To Bob Ein, a "Hello, who are you?" To Jon, a day at Harpers Ferry, a drawing of Leo, a shiny new Firebird, and a Good-bye. To everyone else I have neglected to include, I leave the happy memories.

I, Hodgi, being me hereby bequeath:

To Gregoris - a visitor's pass to school  
To Kenya - a pigtail and my messy bin.  
To Dave - a night in Norfolk  
To Karen Chaplin - another fag-tastic friend  
To David Woods - a million solos and two million mistakes  
To Lynn timer - a set of car keys and many memories  
To Cathy - a lasting friendship  
To John Watson - a barracuda  
To Mr. LaCava - a debt of gratitude, many thanks and a million apologies for my dissapionments this year.  
And to the band - thanks for an experience I can't forget and love I can't repay

I, Julie Peacock, being of sound mind and little body do hereby bequeath the following:

To Betty: a summer full of friendship without misunderstanding, some of my happiest memories and a memorial to be placed in "the middle of the street"

To Ronnie: a Book of English returned, a thanks for the belated explanation, a little friendship and a rug.

To Kellie: 96 rolls to TP and plenty of gossip for the next four years.

To Bob German: The Gatewater affair, our ticket to fame.

To the Art Department: Hot water.

To Tom: The boobie prize.

To Glenn: Sadie Haekins, a few beers, a Jumbo Jack, Alka-Seltzer and a trip to the space building at the Smithsonian Institute.

To Dave: a big thanks for everything, the help and advice, even when I was being "pooped" on.

To Anne: one pair of shoes and a great year at college where ever it may be, an I.O.U. for about \$704 for all the lunches etc., a thank-you for not letting me starve to death and 100 yellow ribbons.

To Nancy: a taco, a bottle of Peacock champagne, a diary or two, two weeks at Myrtle Beach, and a special visit to the fields.

To Peggy: a plane ticket back from Korea, a place on the freshman squad, a lesson in rug hooking, a Columbian Blue Buick special and Mark.

To Bob: Hot cucumber car wax and the handy man of the year award.

To Jorge: an interesting Senior year, a ride home from school, Dulles Airport at night and the first prize in the look alike contest.

To Debbie and Steve: each other

To My ogher half: I take half of my clothes, half of my shoes and half of my life but leave you Bob if he is what you really want.

To Mike: The happiest moments of my life, a senior year spent with you yet without you and ALL My Love Always ALL ways.

I, Kerry Amonett, being of sound mand and body, do hereby bequeth the following:

To Sandy Pickett I leave our recipe for "Joy Juice ", a '63 Falcon, a pair of tweezers, and an open invitation to Madison College.

To John Oakes I leave one witty saying, a bicuspid, and an Analik dart board.

To Steve Perlik I leave a bag of jumping beans and a night in total metamorphasis!

To Joy Lanum I leave a shme,shme test, prosperus memories of the past, and a pillow for algebra class.

To Coach Wagner I leave my softball abilities in order to teach the future players what not to do.

To Jill Brown I leave my tomboy habits from sixth grade.

To Jeff Bush I leave my best friend Sandy so that you'll make her laugh while I'm away.

To Mrs. Keppel I leave Nancy, Mary, and Melinda cause no one else wants them when they're together.

To Dennis Naleppa I leave one Dewey hat and a birthday kiss.

To my algebra class I leave a lot of luck for college math. You'll need it!

To the click I leave two mirrors each, one for each face.

Last, but certainly not least, I leave to C.M. my telephone number!!!

I, Jack Clark, being of sound mind and (well I have a body) do hereby bequeath to:

Brad - my letter jacket, rust remover for '62 VW, a center to play behind.

Renee - a shuttle from Springfield to Sterling Park, and my Brad.

Mike M. - a Coach Henry imitation, a good pair of underwear.

Tim H. - a mirror, twelve freshmen girls to look at him, a dog named Chris, a roommate.

Bill J. - Have a ball with Lori Ryan, a trip to Silver Slipper, Tiger, A girl named Sue.

Dennis N. - Mags for his hot car. a personality, a next door neighbor.

Peggy P. - my school spirit, a foul shot.

Jill - a card for every occasion, a drive-in movie, a football game, a book on wrestling for Scott, number 9, play army men, a shower, a "give us a kiss", a driving lesson, and me.

Carol B. - My brother time, and my dog.

Ron A. - A neighbor to play tennis with.

Coach Campbell - a life story to tell, another sophomore to set straight, my thanks.

Coach Miller - My hair cut, Mike Morina's height.

Mr. R. Smith - A 4-15 season, my attitude, a returning senior to cut.

Chris - \$1.50 to get fires.

Mort - my shot to block (since you never could)

Timmy - hour long phone call with Jill, my good looks, and three big brothers.

Terry - my attitude, My athletic consistency, and my personality.

I, Paul Horne, being of enlightened mind and unchanged body do hereby get rid of the following.

Liz Sorgen - I leave my house in the mountains and a pillow.

Mark King - My soccer shoes.

Jim Baum - My Auburn T-shirt and my plow.

Ron Allred - My Jersey to be retired.

Gregg Burgess - I leave Dave Watt.

Dave Watt - I leave Gregg Burgess.

Sandy Simone - I leave the bottle of wine I owe you

Mike Balck - I leave a bag of Buzzard seed

Foskey - I leave my first name

Brad Evers - I leave my membership in A. F. B.

Brent Barner - I leave my copy of the John Birch Story .

Bob Booth - I leave Soupy Campbell

Sue Allen - I leave a fifth of scotch .

Mark Perry - I leave my broke ski pole.

Steve Keen - I leave my sister

Jeannette Licner - I leave my picture

Sue Katona - I leave My Basketball

Jeff Cath - My key club application

Bob Hasset - My math homework for the last four years

Steve Hurly - My snowball

Fran Leonard - The tarzan of Burling

Mark Snow - to my oldest friend I leave I leave my ten foot frog,

DIG week, Donna Ryder, W.C., the gumdrops, crabapples, old rag, sleding, egg nogg, Melpar, Betsy, Robin, Woodson, U.N., Thoreau, football, basketball, softball, 4 years, Chris, Lisa.

I, Karen Anderson, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following:

To Nancy Case - all the commies in Ohio, a double date with R.E., a great study hall, ice skating, and all the answers in Mr. Logan's class.

To Kathy Woodward - one hood for a VW, another dent for your car, a trip to Anderson Rd., an all around athlete from Osborn, a nite in R. Cola. and my best wishes.

To Judy Heather - a nite in B.B. car, an instant replay of my great flight down the stairs, a nite at my house including all the toilet paper, connfeti and various other things, and a friendship and time in my life I'll never forget.

To Chris Waller - The R.C. Company, a nite with the Bunnyman, Mr. Ayers to have and to hold, an affair at your locker, and a love letter.

To Sue McVeigh- a date with Cowboy Bob.

To Mike Morina - an orange, my lunch, my newest book called A Hundred Funny Stories About Slopehead, Tommy and Paul for your fan club, and Whorehouse to haunt you the rest of your life.

To Johnny "Irontail" Oakes - a baby stroller, and one woosh.

To Tommy M. and Paul J. - Mike Morina's new book called A Collection of Mike Morina's Greatest Quotes to memorize.

To Chevy Buddy - a song by Carole King, a ride in your car, lots of fun, and hope that you'll soon see the light.

To Dougie - An orange Slurpee and a map to my house so you can find it next time.

To Sloper - I leave, finally.

To John Coale - a case of mono, a chance to escort me for Miss Marshall, lots of fun times, and no hard feelings.

To Dennis - "Fag from Glad", and the best dance I ever attended ( at least I think I was there)

To Bill Jones - an affair

To Kathy Brock, Donna Coverdale, and Becki Cecil - their very own Tiki Tumbler glass.

To Mike Logan - All My Love(don't you believe it)

To Mr. Freeman- My memoirs including chapter 10 entitled "the Suprize Visit" or "The Adventures of K. W. " and all the copywrites so you can be the first to tell.

To Mr. Logan - my new lab manual and pamphlet on attendance. And memories of our class. Love Karen

To Miss Williams - a lot of patience, you'll need this summer.

Last in my life I leave to Kenny Farmer a fist large enough to plug his mouth.

I, Susan Cunningham, do hereby will the following things: To Kathy Mele, I leave a cold, cold apple, an "A" in steno, a can of nice well rounded Max Pax, and an anacin with coke and rum. To Kathy Cushman, I leave anogher set of Jumping Beans, two chocolate chip cookies and a carton of milk, a figt certificate to her favorite jewelry store, another night at Shakey's with John, and a 200 ft. roll of wrapping papeer with angels on it. To Brenda Hixon, I leave something to eat, a Big parking space and some Woolworth cracker Jacks. To Sharon Brizzi, I leave my thanks for the rides to school and a telephonw call every morning. To Lisa Collis, I leave my diet. To Sue McVeigh, I leave a belated Birthday card and to Sherri Martin, I leave a thanks for your locker

I, Dave Amos, being of perverted mind and flabby body, hereby do leave my few worldly trinkets to the following fools:

To Karen L., I leave the key to a hotel room, a couple of cokes from the sink, a bottle of juicy red cherries and a record time in a certain swimming marathon.

To Karen W., George, Dave W. and Mark L., I give the fleetflatfoot award and a roll of cheap T.P.

To Judy P., I leave a snake on New Years Eve (ask Julie), a jar full of spiders and a six foot eight shadow that's after me.

Robin gets my fuzzie pants, a R.R. ice cream scoop and a place to cram it (the ice cream, you dummy)

Boyd R. can keep the "Arban's power method" and taps

To Terry Kelly, I leave a 9:05 Apt. at Langley

To John W., I leave the hope of the proverbial "C", a crashed sectional a Super no Onions, two posters on the wall, a tree for your head, and bigger and better swimming pools

To Kim, I give a thank you, a friend, a belated and very hesitant kiss a middle for your sweater, and an Irish setter puppy.

To Powell, I give a shot in the ribs, 30 gallons of salt water, a shake on a double F and 6 dead fish

To Donnie, I leave nothing, you have everything you need already.

To Lynn, I leave the quick get-a-way, a bottle of bourbon, and a very confused mind.

To Adrien, I leave a popped summer balloon, a 1/4 bottle of Strawberry Hill, a snuggle and a box of cheap cigars.

To Bobby I leave a cowbell and a 7/4 measure with 6 beats

To John H. and Teddy, I leave a baggie and some leaves

To Hodgki, I leave a cowbell and a 7/4 measure with 6 beats

To Helen I give her flute and a lost dream of greatness

To Cathy C., I leave a bucket of ice for her headache, a trip to a certain college and a dirty book to file.

To Dave W., I leave my Lawrence Welk records and a kiss

To Mr. LaCava, I leave a mouthpiece that you don't like, my mother, an "Intermediate Musician" button, and a lot of thanks for giving me a glimpse of what a life through music can be.

To Tony, I leave a girlfriend for your dog, a frustrated teachers complex, supper, two years of My "musical" life, a thank-you for showing me that I might be able to do something, a trophy and an all 7th grade rythm section.

And to Jude: a thought. If you love something,  
Let it go  
If it comes back, it's your's  
If it doesn't, it never was.

I came back.

I, Luanne TeSelle, leave to Kathy, top-down weather. To Sue, Number three and Pedro. To Patty, woods full of Posion ivy, summer parties and Emerson's. To Paige, talks about Billy and Chemistry Labs. To Barbara, Imperial Gardens, rich Chuck, last year at Pizza Fair and Madison parties. To Melinda, all the fun with Eric and Chuck, the fire, and Bertha, To Toe, a straw, Thursday nights and "Ditto". To My sister, Three more years at Marshall.

I, Dawn-Rae Rogers, do hereby bequeath the following:

Fosk - Whiskey sours, walks on the beach, a passing gear, all the toilet paper needed for Knight's house, perfumed cigarettes, a book of ghost stories, some locks on the doors, a drug store, directions to other schools, some ketchups, a poster of Raquel, a ditch to hide in, a fire extinguisher, bananas, and HOT pizza.

Phyllis - a flat tire, confetti, firecrackers, some wet clothes, all the coupons you want, a walkway at the HILTON, and all those Friday and Saturday nights.

Paula - Playing tips for golf, instructions on mixing drinks, and a shaker.

Terri - a ride home from the Ice Creme Social, and a ditch to jump in.

Jill - a new car, a pair of skis, and how to take a surprise picture.

Cheryl - a new bathing suit top, an umbrella, and a mudpie.

Deb - a bowling ball, leaving the light on, and "That's not necessary."

Tony - a pack of cigarettes, a good car, and wild parties.

Terry - a date with Terri

Pooter - a new bathing suit.

Marshall - some new posters.

Skip - a pair of roller skates, and a bowling ball.

Duffy - full cans instead of empty.

Twig - a fifteen year old!

Mohler - all the guys at the ice rink.

Valerina - a ride in my truck, and an orange freeze.

Alvis - a chipmunk .

Roy and Farmer - a pair of bow legs.

Rick Smith - a strange child.

Mr. Freeman - a wedding picture.

Miss Stephenson - some free time and a little hustle.

Miss Wagoner - new shoes, and shorter pants.

Gary - an orange.

Mills - a new arm.

Ron - How about him?

Cliff - an orange and purple scarf.

Bendorf - a new shirt.

Denice - a new tree house.

Larry - a new handshake.

Danny Kesner - free driving lessons.

Bullard and Bedner - each other

Ellis- Little Ellie

I, Mary Tozier, do hereby bequeath to: All 9-A, circular movie, the morning after, shower to hide in, some che, two week supply to Tany, #10 stare, drinking lessons (Mike), Mother Mary's shoulder to cry on (Sharon), cat puppet(Leighanne), our messy room (Vic), one last fling (Jay), something to trip over and a Youker(Liz), ride to school(Michael), Airplane seat and Smartie Party(Kit). All 30, 1910 Aeroplott, roll of sandpaper, speedy elevator, key lady, no bed check, shoulder(Walter), red outfit that never wears out and cardinals Puff on a 747(Joe). To Luanne, empty toilet paper roll, and Hardees. Walsh, new fiat. Patty, a friend. Pee Wee, my platform shoes. Street, Apollo. Moe, "Rebound". To all the O's, all my love and friendship.

I, Donna Derr, being of wretched mind and wretched body do hereby bequeath my worldly possessions to the following wretched souls:

Leigh Ann - a shower, an autograph photo of midnite birdwomen, a pair of basketball trunks, and a run to the corner, NUDE, and a blue Datsun complete with empty slurpy cups.  
Nancy - The golden Vajeenie Award, 3rd place, Peanut Butter and Jelly pancakes, crabcakes, 2 pair of red underwear, and a perverted secret pal.  
Judy - the rugs in my basement, a rookie, Golden Vajeenie Award, 2nd place, and a guided tour of the crypt.  
Geri - a beaver, lots of beans, 72 hours of continuous sleep, a hot Jay, THE GOLDEN VAJEENIE AWARD 1ST PLACE.  
Stepho - beer money.  
Jo Sue - My dangling medal and sunglasses.  
Mike Moran - ski lessons.  
Dana, Chris, Mark, and Kenny - 2,000 fingertip balls and a 1,000 set.  
Steve Perlik - a shower,  $\frac{1}{2}$  gallon of daiquiris.  
Wayne - 2 crosses and a Big REEM.  
Mike (Vark) - Wolftrap, Kennedy Center, A frog, Marjie's, a lovely 4-day beach vacation, 6 more years?  
Dawn - 1 Mexican traffic ticket, Margarita, and a carload of horny muchachos.  
Dave R. - a roll of RAPPING paper, a box of baking soda, a warped Allman Brothers tape, and a do-it-yourself BIG TIME kit.  
THE BLOND BOMBSHELLS - 14th street, a masanetta sauna, horny moments, cow sessions, a woodside dip, orange peels out the window, more memories, and my love.

I, Laura Ehlers, being of unstable mind and grossed-out body, do hereby bequeath the following:

Bob Arndt - A book on "How to Memorize Your Lines".  
Kevin Campbell - The drama makeup dit ( what there is left).  
Penny Firth - Our lunch table, puppy eyes, and fairy dust.  
Gail Jeffords - My ribbons, and a new crush.  
Linda LeVine - A guy that looks like Richard Carpenter who can play piano.  
Mike McGuinn - "All right, Shweetheart," a "big hand," and a class ring.  
Alice McKernon - Chaps, and 1 dozen tranquillizers for her cat.  
Betty Meeks - An Oiuja Board, and Pat.  
Paul Merkai - An unfinished guitar strap.  
Don Palmer - A bottle of Vodka, and a comrad.  
Val Parks - My shoulder.  
Gary Patterson - A one-nite hotel room with anyone (except Betsy and I.)  
Dan Petty - One hundred pictures of me.  
Debbie Price - The last name of "Christ", a redecorated locker, and 5 bulletin boards.  
Leslie Rathell - A trip to Russia (again).  
Dan Ravelle - a purple tasle, and a kiss.  
Tom Riggs - A HONK.  
Betsy Robey - An eternal friendship.  
Sue Spencer - The fullfillment of a dream.  
Ralph Ward - Ivy ( and vice-versa ).  
Dana Wenzal - A different smile.  
To the rest of my friends ( who shall remain nameless--to protect the innocent ) I leave everything remaining.

I, Larry Cassis, being of at this point in the year, somewhat wrecked mind and drained body do hereby state my last will and hope that it is taken with whatever grains of salt may be deemed necessary.

Mrs. Little & Mrs. Anderson - I leave the potential of the ALP program.

Miss Floros - the pocket editions of the faculty and administrations rules, regulations, and policies at GCM and the students rights handbook for handy in-class reference.

Mr. Freeman - the Department Chairmanship with a salary and without the hassels.

Mr. Hedlesky - his own private warehouse full of physics equipment-may he never run short.

Mr. LaFever - my appreciation and thanks.

Kay - I leave the paperback edition of "101 Ways to grow up without really trying" in hopes that she will use one.

Ellie - I leave Dawn Rae, 6th period study hall, and curtains for the jeep.

Mary G. - much needed summer course in human relations and the pocket guide "Tips On How To Win An Argument".

The "Birds" - a ticket for a trip on the airline of her choice (may she finally get the courage to fly) for one and a guy named Farkle for the other with love to both.

Heather - a smile, memories, and three more years.

John - I leave a basketball, a set of law books the presidency (may he do better than Dick), an all week-end party every week for the next four years, a second ID card in case of emergencies, Foxy and the dog show, sad memories of alot of good times at parties, bumps in the jeep, assorted concerts here and there, and "peahka" in the years to come.

Karen - our mice and my love.

Colombian Staff of next year - I leave the endless supply of cockroaches in the bathroom and mine and Karen's two pet mice Aristotle and Timothy, (Named assuming that they are both males) -- do what you will to the cockroaches but someone save a bit of their lunch to feed Timothy and Aristotle.

Peggy - "Woah Quagmire!", and a Korean-English dictionary.

Fat, Frank, Dave, Steve, Al, and other assorted freaks and rednecks - I leave the hard-cover edition Growing Up and The Highschool Girl-read and learn.

Finally to some poor underclassman - I leave my locker and it's 13 different combinations, good luck.

I, LeJuan Carter, otherwise known as Bawana, leave:

Joan - a pet beaver since she lost hers, and a pair of size 38 B.V.D.'s, (stained).

Liz - I leave a six cylinder rag, a pom-pom, and Bobby Sherman.

Steve - I leave a bus ride, the scours, and a quart of prune juice.

John and Bill - I leave the fag in English class to fight over.

Government Class - I leave Batswanaland and the trive.

Cosmo Class - I leave a crow with a case of the scabs.

Drill Team - I leave chocolate covered candy.

Mr. Oaks - I leave a lecture on the dollar and a New York Times newspaper.

Mr. Verguson - I leave a joke and Charlie Chaplain.

Christy - I leave the plaid dress, geography, and a wad of gum.

MY Larry Lee - I leave a floorboard to his vet, earmuffs, Merrifield Woods, Beulah Road and ALL of me!!

I, Cam McPhail, of sound mind and body(?), hereby proclaim my senior will to the student body of Marshall:

Magoo - a date to see Lady Sings the Blues.

Carol LaLiberty - a lifetime supply of slumber parties.

Tara - "Buck".

Kathy - another chance to go shopping for b's.

Jim - Kathy.

Debbie McMahon - a full account of my turmoils at Marshall (given from my word of mouth, no one else's).

Sharon Burnett - the letter I wrote to Cliff that she ~~not~~-so-graciously stole.

Ann Rainey - fun at Radford.

Jeff Cath - D. F. #33.

Fee Wee - 6th period phys. ed.

Fraulein Laniak - good luck with next year's German III.

Glen (Skip) - another "fun" year with Mr. Dean.

Donna - a date with Mike if you still want it.

Mike - the choo-choo train.

Cliff - lots of fun and love.

To the majority of Marshall that know me and have said or listened to any unkind words about me without first hand knowledge - stick it.

I, Bill Lucia, being of sound mind and body, hereby leave the following item to the following people:

Chris Hendrickson - my love, and all of the good times that we have had together and to all the good times we will have together in the future.

Lori Ryan - a hearing aid and a pencil that writes only the facts, in that order.

BJ - all our friendship.

Bruce Lucia - the car.

Colleen Horan - my chest

Tito Azores - a bottle of cold duck and a date with Lisa

Joan Commerce - #\$\$&'()('\$&\_##

Gary Pechtimaldjian - a starting position on the soccer team and Linda Lucia.

Linda Lucia - Three years at Marshall with Gary Pechtimaldjian.

Eva Dillion - the keys to Bruce's car and his fold-down back seat.

Coach Sullivan - a good soccer team in the future.

Lee and Maria - a long life together and the best of happiness.

I, Danny Kesner, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath all my tennis abilities to John "Dildoe" Farmer,

Marie Espinosa - I leave him my old tennis balls.

Greg Mantz - I leave my tennis racket.

My two great coaches - I leave my tennis knowledge.

Becky Cecil and Kathy Waller - I leave some paper to make locker signs for next year's tennis team

C. Gates - I leave my studebaker.

I, Mary Kennedy, being of sound mind and body do hereby will to:

Joan - tennis shoes in the water fountain, marriage at the Inaugural parade, three dates with a real Lemon, a confession to Mrs. Alba regarding the name on that certain bottle, a broken zipper and a great big "HI" from K.F.

Liz - a life long pass from first period, trips to Madison, an attractive Lemon, a "How to Receive Pizza at Luigi's" Book, the wrong side of the street in DC and a letter from Marie.

LeJuan - good comments and whatever you want!

Melinda - good times in third period, "Boss", M.L., and a hug from her secret pal.

Mrs. Keppel - Nancy, Kerry, Kevin, Melinda, Laurie, Connie and Me!

Karen - Jingle Bell Rock and laughter, a special step for the dance.

Connie and Laurie - conversations regarding a person of possible relation.

Darrell - a mosquito, lots of curls and an explanation of Sue and Mary's study hall conversations.

Mary, Sue, BJ, Dale, Debbie, And Sue - B.H.

Kenan - a red "finger" cover from Skunky's, happiness in Houston, and a Winnebago full of imported bliss!

Danny - better luck this time.

Mike - Luigi's, Manacotti, kanuchi, and double dates.

Julie - good times and an eye on your driveway.

Sue and Laurie - "Bud".

Ann - "People", the old mother, my straight-legs, a new laugh, mornings on the road, a better look at Jay, a transfer from algebra to study hall, a game of hide and seek at Tyson's in red, and a double date with Sue and Mike!

Sue - a pad of passes, a stamp of J.R., a MonteCarlo and what's inside, T.D., the drugstore, a valid I.D. and 5 minutes, band-aids, Besley Rd., MANY sixes, memories of Wednesday nite and "Without Your," cruising at Wexford, revival of tennis, a blue stang, a bottle of blue nail polish, my forgotten reddsies, 20 points from El Sombrero, lunches at Luigi's, my first, my government notes, M.A.Y., a bigger locker, a "U" turn (just Kidding!), caca, nagamoosemeat, Georgia Tech. and much happiness forever!!

I, Lynn Metcalfe, bequeath the following:

Susan - O.C. boardwalk, Burtonsville boyfriends, initials carved on a fence, Love Story, Christobio, new blue Mach I on Timber Lane, 7-11 cops, mailbox on Virginia Ave., Billy's rag, our double dates, an empty tank of gas lost in the middle of nowhere, rides to F.H. in D.C.'s Nova, keys in Fellman's yard, Steve's window and a map of the beltway.

Liz - an I.D. bracelet, Connecticut tags, J.N. and all other rednecks, a haunted house, Mike D. and his knife, and a shared boyfriend (J.W.)

Liz and Joan - the Homoco station and a free round trip to Maryland.

Claudia - a Birthday dog, Hull Road, the nose, notes on cars going away present on hood of car, Myrtle Beach, back end of a stationwagon, the right thing to do, a car stuck in gravel, screams out of a Firebird window, Pizza Hut, M.B.'s backyard, Georgetown H.S., guy with straight hair, a dark green car with Cragers, and Burger Chef parking lot.

Barb - a striped uniform, seven eleven store and some Nazis.

Jay - a long-gone Mustang, our junior year heartbreaks, Sadie Hawkins Dance, letters from California, and lots of luck in the future.

Lana Christian - I leave my heart.

Mike Meetre - I leave all my Friday nights.

I, Schwipes, being of resin-infested mind and voluptuous body, do hereby bequeath the following: Nancy Cindy, a clam, a crab (the edible kind), a wet suit, splunking, a year's membership to A.A., David E. Spray, scuba diving in Key West, some moon polish, two band-aids for your next prom, and love. Jo Sue, Tito, Glen, (not necessarily in that order) a great time in Texas. Vicki, (where do I begin?) two weeks of a Russian liquid diet, Carl and Bobby (the Bobsey twins), a broken bed at the beach, sleep, your brother (may he rest in piece), the book, How to Get Fat and Not Show It, sugar wafers, "just dis one time", and my undying love. Donna, a chicken helmet, a run to Bobby's on a school night for a liddle "Cheer", a pinball machine, a bottle of citrcate of magnesia, "TANGERINE", squirreling, the International World Renowned Webus Award, the haunted house, the most notorious shower ever, and all my love (mippleless, but that's the way it goes. To Jay Driver, a bathtub and a fifth of bodka. Stepho, a Mark Eden course for your bottom half, the beach, a double-date with Alan, weekend vacations, (Tech, the beach, etc.), a little "what have you" before class, an unbreakable glass pipe, and a stomach pump for after parties. Geri, a Mark Eden Course for the Upper half, a corny joke, lessons on how to tolerate me, and an impressive moon. Little Jude, a run at midnight across the RR tracks, a race car, Crazy Horse, my father, Richie Havens, a crash course in Arabic (you may need it), and a Glad Trash Bag of your very own for future parties. Suzanne, a run at night and a dry pair of pants. Steve, a long overdue apology and a banana split. Willy, all my secret desires. Mike Morina, U. Va., and memories of our secret love. Atalla, a camel. Ann Ponsford, my unspeakable respect. All the guys, my body from the knees down. Kim Kohlaas, the priviledge of being one of the ONE! And all you other queers who I forgot or innocently overlooked, thanks for all the great parties, and the reunion will be at my house, whenever you all can agree on a time ('83 for sure though). Finally I leave all my pervertedness to whoever wants it, in hopes that they can put it to good use.

I, Debbie Neff, herewith will the following:

Jean - next year's A.D.P. class to initiate, 82, tickler hall, bottle of slow gin.  
Lisa - the comfort of getting too close!, ability to say no, weekend trips to Madison next year.  
Danny - good advice, ability to please and 18 yr. old girl, another wild party, win a few bets.  
Sur - Lester, leg wrestling a guy for keeps, keeping the guy you catch.  
Champ - getting away without getting caught, a new pocket, a trust to tell what needs to be told, a female freshman, an eyebrow pencil.  
Chris - a dripping fauset, a new phone to unscrew, a mustache comb, deep sea reflexes, one day during the summer.  
Sidney - 2 more years, your favorite beverage, and the ability to hid it, a new deck of cards.  
LuAnn - Lesters' car, a bottle of Strawberry Hill, a tornado of your own.  
Sunday School Class - Another fun year with your teacher.  
Steve - a new pair of feet to trip over.  
Terry - a guy if you can find one, a singing group, the ability to not get caught sneaking out.  
Mickey - Arizonia, a sleeping bag for future use, the toothless old man.

Being of sound body, and not so sound mind, I, Betsy May Robey, wish to bequeath to Alice McKernon a broom and apron, to Carolyn Chryst my smiles, to my mother Karen Weir my imagination, To my father Dan Revelle my magic writing pen and a hug, to my sister Gail Jeffords my cheerfulness, and to my son Kevin Jones a book of nursery rhymes. To Maggie Wakeman I leave my gold dancing shoes, to Angie Baylis my cousin's name, to Kevin Campbell a kiss, to Mike McGuin my book of puns and original sayings, to Suzanne Spencer all my love and peace and understanding and happiness and to Cheryl Koerkenmeier I leave a portrait. May you all spend your remaining years in happiness.

I, Lee Parkhurst, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following articles: To Sharon Burnette a new middle name and a date with Lover Boy; To Debbi MacMahon a cheese sirloiner and a ride to Gino's everyday; To Mark Layer one win and the number four spot on the golf team; To Mr. Medlesky a five pound magnet and a pentop; To Diedra McClure a case of Miller pony bottles and a box of pretzels; To Davis Butler a pack of rolling papers; To Lyman Wray, someone to listen to his stories and a cut up Titleist; To Mark Wittmer a fan; To Denise Mullins a 50 pound bag of popcorn; To Earl Kenneweg ten games on Fundland and a pocket fisherman; To Mary Lohrenz a balloon; To Greg Adams a pitcher of warm beer and a bottle of boones; To Bill Duffy a free 18 hole round at The Ditch; To Mike Terwilliger a busted hurdle and a pair of Keds! And last and certainly least of Rick Mullen an eight foot basket and a scholarship of Slippery Rock College.

I, Claudia Ripperger, being of sound mine and more than ample body, do hereby bequeath the following:

Liz - Judy's turn to cry, surprise party, Backfield in Motion, Bobby Sherman, babysitting a mighty mustang at midnight on Lisle Ave, rolling five houses, two road-runners, a Skylark, THE jaw, lots of embarrassing rides through Pimmit Hills and up Lee Highway.

Joan - Pimmit and Burfoot, all the Bobs, a white mustang, a track star, and Beany, Wayne's Luv on May 20 and an Esso station and a few of the guys there.

Lynn - Haunted houses and backroads, the edge of the earth, put ti in nuetral and push it, Chantilly, M.S., and a green mustang, 3.2 beer that tastes like h.p., trash from Hey Jack!, one salt shaker, and a room on the east side of Bassett Hall.

Nancy - an easter basket, and a shared boyfriend.

Jeff and Karen - Manuel and Miguel, Mexico last summer and Hawaii next summer.

Didi - a wreck at Tyson's, a platonic relationship with you-know-who, Puerto Rico and love and luck at Clemson.

Celia - a bus ride to and from school, soccer players, drill team, an MG, Bright Eyes, and love for a brat.

Stuart - Giffords and pizza, You're playing with fire!, Mexico city and Cuernavaca, Big Al and Sweetie, lots of letter; a tape, Mike's jealousy, and Piggyback rides.

My Big Brother - 5 or 6 years of something, Mom and Dad, and Get a Job!

Mike - a rollacoaster ride for a year, Dulles Airport, spilt beer, one dud movie, all of your extremes, hope in Myrtle Beach - Good Luck.

And Last but NOT Least, To Tom - Burger Chef's parking lot, a few legitimate cuts, my nose up in the air, a pair of glasses in front of my eyes and not on my head, and the thought that I wrote this just for you.

I, Liz Gallant, being of sound mind and body do bequeath the following to:

Joan - I leave memories of five years of friendship, a test we failed anyway, a Rally Nova, Which way you goin', two lifeguards, a drivers license, a smashed car at Oakton, Kensington - two years in a row, a doctor's son, a drill team uniform, a fantastic New Year's Eve, a surprise party, a track runner, an answered letter, a blue navy, a bath in the snow, two rednecks, greasy hair, a horn that didn't blow, a mouse, a friend of Neil's, a six pack, the back seat, a new car, a corsage, a hornet, fate, fun, fun, fun, embarrassment plus, we're going to get caught, a gas station, some mossy teeth, a duck and late nite meetings, if you've got the nerve, two words, get some, an MGB/GT, an open house, a new job you can't get fired from, pleats in your skirt that will stay down, B.L., day dreamin' and a thinkin' of him, R.R., a trip to Alabama, a baseball game, an excused pass and a check-out note, cutting first, getting him back, letting him go, he'll never know, soap in your eyes, a challenge, C.P., G.J., B.F., J.C., G.C., J.R., J.P., another year in concert choir, Florida, a hump, late nights, peace(piece?), a lot of laughter, a few tears, a pair of bow legs, a fish a real fruit - sour that is, an apartment, and on our own, good luck.

Clod - a hairy upper lip, a white jacket, a falcon with round tail lights, an accident at Tyson's, a six pack, some toilet paper, a sexy bod, my mustang is better than yours, wanna run that rag, Myrtle Beach, Stewart, Ferrum, and a lot of thanks.

Lynn - 2 redneck guys, J.W., a green mustang with the initials M.S., Coach Kemp, a library door to run out of, a first date, a haunted house, and I hope it works.

Suzie Q. - Mike Y. a trip to Luigi's, a fake I.D., a boot, a goat, Madison h.s., a date with a fag, a trip to Houston, a weekend without your parents, and the memories of 4 years of Home Ec.

Mary - Jay, California, straight legged jeans, a jacked up car that's six inches off the ground in the front, a yellow ribbon, an old oak tree, going out to breakfast, and a pair of bobby socks.

LeJuan - 3 fags, Larry, a vet, a yellow ragged out bomb, crotch, and a wedding march.

Woody - Jack, the wrong road runner, the summer of '71, Hot Shoppes, S.O., a blue VW, a hunk, and a day at Judy's.

I, Marsha Ann Cunningham, leave:

The Home Ec. Department - lots of thanks for everything they taught me.

The Hockey Team - hopes that they get new uniforms and nightmares about those windsprints and hills at the end of practice.

Carole - memories of gymnastics and lots more.

Lisa - memories of all the good and the bad and thanks for everything.

Margaret, Renny, MaryJane, and Jill - Best of luck.

Bob - I give memories of the past and dreams about the future.

WE KATHY WALSH AND KRISTIN TALAGO (ALIAS "THE WINOS" DO BEQUETH TO KEVIN, BOB, JEFF, ROSEANN, AND JOE THE FOLLOWING:

ROSEANN: AMILLION EXCUSES TO GET OUT OF THE HOUSE AY NIGHT, ANNIE GREEN SPRINGS ON THE ROCKS (WITH A STRAW), A CARTON OF MARLBORO TO SMOKE ALL AT ONCE, A RELIABLE BOYFRIEND (SORRY JEFF), AND SOME PLACE TO GO.

JOE: A CASE, A POUND, AND A LUCKY BREAK TO GET YOUR JOHN WAYNE AND HUMPHREY BOGART IMPERSONATIONS ON THE ED SULLIVAN SHOW, A WEEK OF CAMPING WITH ALL THE MODERN CONVERIENCES OF HOME, A BETTY CROCKER COOKBOOK, A NEEDLEPOINT LADY, AND APLACE TO PUT YOUR KEYS SO TWO FRIENDS WON'T DRIVE IT AWAY.

JEFF: (YOU SCARY MAN) A DEAD RABBIT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD, A BANANA JELLY BEAN, A GREEN PEANUT M & M, A JOB WITH EASIER WORKING CONDITIONS, A PACK OF MAREBOO

SINCE YOU NEVER BUY YOUR OWN, A 25¢ JUMBO BANANA SPLIT PLUS THE CHANGE, A RIDE THROUGH A PUDDLE IN A FIAT WITH THE TOP DOWN, A BOTTLE OINTMENT TO CLEAR UP YOUR RASH, A FIAT HORN FOR YOUR CAR, A BOOK ON HOW TO CHEAT YOUR FRIENDS,

BOB: A MILLION ORANGE ZOTZ, A BIGGER THRILL HILL, A LIGHTER SCHEDULE NEXT YEAR SINCE YOU HAD SUCH A ROUGH ONE THIS YEAR, A TOOL BOX, A BAG OF TACO FLAVORED DORITOS, A MOUTHFUL OF BLACK JELLY BEANS, A FEW HOURS OF REST, ONE REBUILT ENGINE, A CASE OF PABST,, VIGERO TO HELP THE PLANTS OUTSIDE YOUR WINDOW GROW, AND AN UNLIMITED CREDIT WITH B.M.S. CO., BY THE WAY WOULD YOU CARE TO BUY SOME CANDLES TO HELP KIDS OFF DRUGS...

AND LAST BUT DEFINITELY NOT LEAST...

KEVIN: A PAIR OF SUGGESTIVE PANTS AN APPOINTMENT TO GET YOUR FRONT ALIGNED, AN INSTRUCTION BOOK ON HOW TO WASH YOUR CAR, AND HOW TO HANDLE A BIG MAC, BOB'S FRONT TIRES FOR A WEEK, A NEW GASKET, A CINNAMON ROLL, A REALLY REAL I.D., A FEW LIES, A PASS FOR MRS. WILLIAMS CLASS, A JAN AND DEAN ALBUM..BOP, BOP, BOP...., A SLIM JIM, SOME TUNA NOODLE, A TANGERINE LIFESAVER, AND LOTS OF KETCHUP, A RUN THROUGH THE WOODS IN YOUR UNDERWEAR, A WET SUIT FOR WHEN YOU WASH YOUR CAR, TO ALL OF YOU: A LOT OF EMPTY HOUSES, A LOT OF PAUSED OUT NIGHTS, AND DAYS, A CRUISE IN THE FIAT, AND AN INVITATION TO THE BEACH, COURTESY OF KRISTIN; VIA THE FIAT COURTESY OF KATHY. AND LOTS OF GREAT MEMORIES...

We, Sue Sherman and Mary Kennedy, being of sound mind and body will  
to:

The Drill Team - the third and fourth place on the end of the line.

To Bob and Ron - a winning game.

Ann - Robin "Red Breast" and "Joe Slow" and our understanding.

Mrs. Little - Our giggles

Jim Roberts and Bernie Moyer - a clear road ahead.

Joan and Liz - Our mutual lemons and gossip about R. B.

LeJuan - some nasty comments and a yellow ----- car.

M.A.Y. and J.W.W. - a rocking Pinto on Blesley Lane and more Wednesday Nights.

Danny - cruisin' at Wexford, scribbled napkins, 2 stores at Tyson's and some good friends.