

## Seniors Leave It All

I, the one and only JZ, being of prime body and sickly mind, do hereby leave: Sid Kyng, a clean calendar, a job at Baskin-Robbins; Mrs. Kemp, a couple of calls to Sprio; Viv, Plug's body, a map of south SA; Dogmeat, a queer case of freak Gravy-train, 67%La; Sears & Diers, a fur-lined mike to voice terribly written announcements; Tambeauxrine Man, a large pole, an occidental pricket; Hobart, Okla. City and 90 litter-baskets to put empties in; Tim Woods, writers cramp and an uncanny ability to lie; the first lunch period bookstore gang one copy of "Flesh Farm"; Roger P. III, a busted rocket, and another nickname; Jeffery, a fun-filled week at the coast; Bob, two sets drive-inn pix, broken broom, the castle and tower, a gift membership in AA, and the voluptuous bodies of H., Sally, and Barbara (in that order, with a do-it-yourself manual-ly); Sudy, a hot date with "Super-Dud", and a recorded medley of "Jungle Fever" and "I Gotcha"; David G.Z., one complete set of cliffnotes and four years of pity; and to Mac, I leave 2/9 of my life, all my frustrations, worn book covers, and empty Bic's.

We, Henrietta Hack and Penelope Push, being of deteriorated mind and top-conditioned body leave to the following tennis (?) players: Janey, Avacado El Dorado, two new playas; Becky, Nutrament, mouth muzzle for team meetings; Patty, a partner who hits overheads; Cynthia, Be-Bop songs, Zinc Oxide; Norma, a rooster hairdo; Janet, walk on the beach; Lou, \$10 mosquito bite, a pair of Adiba barges; Kenny, a new voice box; Julian, all he can eat at Pancho's Adam, ice skating lessons; Johnny, discussions with Coach; Sam, another Wallace Haircut, and to Uncle Jim, a book entitled "How to Win State".

I, Dee Dee Diers, being of lazy mind and body do bequeath the following: Jimmy, Buda; Freddy, a carton of milk; Zanca, an unpublished column; Brother Bob, lots of girlfriends; Brian, keep on truckin'; Snell, Boomba; Eddie, candleholder; Murray, evil doings; Mickey, Beware! Danny, a broken ingerale bottle; Gaylon, the Sensuous Man; Dorothy, wierdo-smierdo; Viv, Nebraska trip; The Brahmadoras, the samba; Peter, an unforgettable sign-off and much luck; R.R. and Coyote, the colusion and RinkRink!; Bill, pear, mailman, and Spinada; Vickie, talbes UT, and the greatest friendship ever; to MacArthur, the Sears and Diers Report.

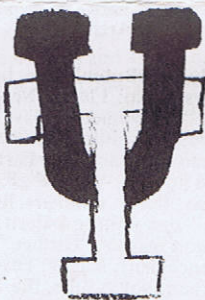
I, Bill Brahma, being of muscular mind and intelligent body, do hereby bequeath my Brahma Bull-ship and title to next year's Bill Brahma, Jim Everett, with the understanding that he will use it to the excelsior of power and be a good Brahma.

I, Kevin Clements, leave to: Carey, K.M., good luck; Sharon, pink blouses, car clean-up, Lee; Sarah, Aggies, talking swings, a broken engagement, 1971; Marsan, "Oh yah", strange parties, fat lip, Joe Wetzel; Julie, Chemistry; Bek, I leave parties; K. Dawn, boyfriends embrassment, equal points; Randa and Amy, I leave fun; Buddy, "Insect Fear", lots of water; Steve B. Embrassment; K.M. rudeness and John, ducks; to Michele "that'll be the truth", friendship.

I, Eileen, do give to: Mrs. Moynihan, nerve pills and mothers-in-law; Karen, Alice and Denice, a bus schedule; Lisa, bus trips home from anywhere; Tony, cokes that taste like the can; and Bobby, I leave an apron and a dish towel.

I, Jim Krempel do bequeath the following to: Dr. Percival and Physics Kid, thanks and good luck; JTG and RWC, one stuffed owl; BCR, numb elbows; Patton, The Brigade and Beret; P.A.S., an albastrous of your very own; Marsh, a pink carnation and a lifetime fo tweaks, P.S. P., a free pass to cheerleaders school and loaded Aircobra over Mac; Debbie, a smiling koala; J.B., white tailed deer; A. Detweiler, binoculars; Annapolis, Me; Marvinwhiz, thanks for everything from Maryland to Mac, good luck, and B.W.; finally to Mutt, Dobrowski's Mazurka in stereo, Richard, and everything past and future.

I, Barbara, being of capable mind and acceptable body, leave to: Paula, Marble Falls group; Debbie, four missing pictures, Larry and Roberto. Kathy, buddies and roomates and Mexico; Kevin, no more mono; Michele, a letterjacket; Bonnie, Randy and friend; Charles, number 1-30, picnics and apple wine, memories and my love.



I, Ann Ralston, being of expended mind but callow body, do bequeath the following: Connie O, long workshops, cheesecake, and a laugh; Oreo, a social calendar and a clock; the Debaters, fond memories of fun times; #86 and friend, Strawberry Hill and a bathroom; the new Brahmadoras, those inevitable "talks", and to the has-beens, the Samba, "On a Clear Day", and OUR memories; third period English, a year's supply of cookies and milk; Michel, Bellaire; Lizzie, UT and happiness; Clarkson, a hippie; Branch, first in listening comprehension; Matt and John, someone to push around, Quinche, New London and Houston; and to my long-haired friend, I leave Mac Arthur and more good times.

I, PP, being of sound mind and expensive body leave: to the swimmers, brozed kickboards and pull-bouys, 1500 fly; Mary P, parking lot, wall in Houston, ability to tattletale, my star, starry eyes; Debbie H, something for her grass compartment, toilet paper for her mouth; Pat S, my initials, business; Debbie T, Austin vomit, I'll miss you Diane, too; Charla H, clothes basket; Faith W, common sense; Donnie S, a cute face; Steve S, medicine for his bruised neck; Rick H, memories; Tommy G, Stevie S, Mike V, bloody knee; Sugar Bear, Hawaiian Punch; Stevie S, Annie Oakley boots; Tracy E, baseball equipment, my body; Becky C, my swimming ability.

I, Dan Barrow, being of nasty mind and broken body, do bequeath the following to: Todd Maynard, a pair of unused forearm pads; Mrs. Hogue, a latus rectum; Speedy, a bottle of growth pills; and Billy, a book of 101 assorted sermons.



I, Audie, being of cynical mind and little body do here by bequeath the following: Krempel, a coin toss for C, Jcs; Petkoff, satisfaction; Ekstranc'honorary membership in N. O. W.; Alles, command of the fish drill team; J. D., the spirit stick; E. C. L., J. D., Ratmeat, An autographed asbestos slide rule; Mr. Keils, a set of sheep shears; Mr. Campbell, Related Math, Physics II, and my brother; Mrs. Peak, a well mannered 7th period class; Mrs. Hogue, Victah Vectah imprisoned in a latus rectum; SGM Robinson, my respect and thanks; Laurie, Litsuhl, Inc., to MacArthur, the corps and the corps and the corps . . .

I, Paula Hesson, being of hope less mind and helpless body do he by bequeath the following to: Michele, Munshkinland; Sharon, "Lee Puerocos"; Les, one rabbit and "White Mouse"; Hector, "Hey, He Paula"; Brian, \$2.00 for a picture; Suzy and Julie, many memories ar love; Liz, paper cups and SWT; Tei happiness; Rick, "Gone With the Wind"; Hank, Rick's job, Howard, the Electric Light and Sound Company; Peter hippopotamuses and a warning note; and Coach Smith, a pink pass and many thanks.

I, Hector Mendez, bequeath: membership in A.A. and Pizza Hut; Romo, a Bible and "The Light"; Ratmeat, cheese and a contract; Holden, a book on "How to Cut It" and a black book to keephis Own numbers; Leslie, a nine dollar course and hope; D.H., five share of Alpo Industries; Fincher, a quart of Jim Beam and Cozette; Steve, a fifth of Gin and stunts on Monday Mornings; Courtney, "Brahma Jumps" and "Please!"; Mac R., luck; Julie, thanks, neckwrap and an eternal apology; Miss Tankersley, five breath analyzer testers and San Marcos; Lopez, one-on-one games on Sundays; Mac, four good years; Mrs. Devlin and Europe, good luck 'cause we're coming.



I, bird-legs Romo, being of perverted mind and skinny body do bequeath the following articles: Benson, I leave Mt. Vesylvius and a dragged dog; Kerry and Vic, a 6 ft. Armadillo and a hung possum; Harlos, I leave a Green Dildo and a bombed night; The chief, a squaw, and to M.O.P., a Amazon to keep them busy; My brother, two more years at Mac, and a goose for his girlfriend; Little Weeb, a problem

I, Mike Jayne, just being here, think I should leave the school a run around instead of a merry-go-round. I leave a three ring circus for all the clowns I ran around with. To Rob, I leave for 3 months until we hit college. I leave Angie Rob whenever she can get her hands on him. To Donna I leave, well she knows what I mean. To Mutt and Jim I leave the front seat of the car for once! To Elaine I give love and happiness and to all the fore-named I give my best wishes for the future. PEACE!!

I, Rob Heiwinkel; being of perverted mind and drunk body do hereby bequeath the following to: the great advisor in the world, the world; Meggo, one funny black hat with tow feathers and a six foot string of beads; Mrs. Kemp, I leave one very heavily used dark room and the money to build another; Robin, I leave lots of crisco and all the chicken she can handle; CTS., I leave Blue Mountain; Mike another bottle of Southern Comfort; Angie, I leave me, forever; and last I Leave Mac. Signed, the Masked Photographer.

I, Janet, being of Grubby mind and ticklish body, do hereby bequeath to: Mr. Adamchik, 1001 excuses to get out of sectionals and a quiet bass clarient section; Paula, Regency Pool, Wes; Debbie, turtles, No-Doze; April and Debbie, anonymous mum; Mr. Campbell, the I.P.F.; Melissa, a certain drum major; Stevie-Weevie, Harvey, Chianti, a full tank of gas; Beery-Bob, a clean lunch table, supply of sarcastic remarks; Cassie, gin milkshakes, Juan lots of fun at North Texas; Joy, Billy, Steve, April, Danny, Debbie, and Joe, Sandi; Hank, Y.R.; and Nancy, Hot Lips, Stretch, sexy underwear, Anita, Lizabeth.



I, Debbie Judkins, being of half mind and too much body do bequeath to: Mrs. Transou, a bunny rabbit cake; Lairdylou, two chest hairs, Nancy and Janet, eggs, balloons, and Shakey's, Cassie and Kathi, Fronter as their territory; Hank, the TARS and Dallas; Ann Moore, my manquin's hand; P.S. and J.S., the Manteen; and to Torch, I leave one hubcap, Lamar, the Lariat and four crazy years.

I, Paulette D. being of sound mind and body, leave: Sis, a play at Luby's; Marth C, a new dress., Pam B, a bumper, calamine lotion; Sheryl H, drunk door; Courtney L, school salad; Lori Z, a crippled with a deformed arm and leg and a wand to disappear with; Janet W, a wand to disappear with; Debbie N, a walk to the water fountain; Suzanne, Debbie, Kay, foreign wins bathroom Kay P, the title of "Volleyball Queen"; Kathie H, an extra year of high school; Molly A, I leave nothing but I'll take Jerry; Jerry K, myself in Acapulco; Les R, a kiss; Hector M, a massage; M. k D, our secrets; Ronnie W, marble; Jimmy W, baseball recognition; Cathy F, flag pole, Christmas tree, bike seat, bathtub, dirty undies, wall drunk Sambo.

I, Judy Moeller, of questionable body and mind leave the following: Carle, frightening Campout nights, blue jeans; Barney, thanks for advice and typing help, luck with Bill, Ninfa, Michael, BK on how to stay sober; Linda, Hi! some brains, permanent boyfriend; Swaney, Rick, lover SLT, motorcycles; Donna, smile always; Mrs. Turnbough, one ton of spoiled bologna, better CA for Frost; Barry, Keg; Elaine, at can't all be said, lots of happiness, memories, case of SS; Luck to Cindy C., Nancy H.; Miss McCarthy the Hollars; Rick much love, memories, happiness always, DW; finally, I leave Mac, sadly but gladly one brother coming up.



I, Ceci Wallace, being of sound (?) mind, lieave the following to: Sharon, best wishes; Linda, D.D., also T.S., V.S., and B.S., Susan, D., and a set of skates; Melissa, curly hair; Bill, a muzzle, life subscripton of Playboy, a set of sideburns; Miss Stahl, my creativity; Gayle, my orange and white "Texas" T-shirt; Lesley, my split ends, Gail, Baskin-Robbins; Mac, frizzies, Lisa, Elmer's glue to keep on her rings; Kevin, me; and me, Kevin.

Good Evening, I, James Hetherington, being of strange mind and very thin body, do bequeath the following: Mr. Pearson, *Back To Block*, and all the rookies to come next year; Mr. Lightfoot, a real ten gallon hat and an autographed picture of Porter Wagner; Coach Baker, my second button unbuttoned; to all of my friends, I don't leave, since I plan on seeing them during the summer; and to Nicole Delouis, I leave all my love and pray that some day we get married.

I, Ann Moore, leave to: Nancy, a double-dip, a pig and great times, Lynetee, a china doll; Joyce, Mike, Paula and Debbie, an egg beater; my brother Steve, luck and love; Margie, Darleen, Carla and Anjie, a trip to the hospital; Barry B. and Charlotte; "fun" years to come at Mac, Andre, room 117; Tony L. hamburgers and candlelight; B.E., a bourbon and soda; Janet and Charles, themselves; Roy love and great times; Dicky, a little red hen; Beth, Lizzie and Kim, good gossip. JZ, a silver horse. To David, my broken nose.



I, Sarah "frank", leave Suzy, luck at Mac, happiness and fun, K.Dawn; a book on how to stay sober; C.C., K.M.; Kevin, Memoirs of 71, "ONE AGGIE", air-conditioners, and all my friendship; Marsan, "Sour Whiskers", Chinchillas, horses and happiness; B.M., J.C., M.R., J.H. kidnap parties, fun; Carey, all he wants, Several Aggies! Hello!; Becky, Memoirs and friendship; Nellie, Carey; Kate, David; Gloria, Bart; Buddy, come collect your nickel; MKS, Funny sounds that go "be in the night; Mrs. Carroll, All my love and thanks for three wond years, and finally to P.B. . . . July 1973.

# PIZZA

I, Pizza Momma, leave the following: Marc, a fifth; Joe, a Bull Taco Pizza; Charles, eternal life as head of the low lifes; Mark, dirty comic books; Susie, fruit flies; Bobby, rolls and Aggie jokes; Cathy, R.C.; Hank, many more years as a stud; Kathy Flaggert, free drinks; Dennis, privacy in his own affairs; Bob Kirk, fifty different ways to be nice to Lillis; My Chicks, a new mother hen; and lastly I leave Brahmaland forever.

I, Kate Taylor, do leave to: Jamie, St. Joe's Island and a new belly board; Sarah, Aggies and David Cassidy; Jaybird, weddings; Guiseppe, banana pudding; Camille, slinky outfits and Night Gallery; Carey, a weekend in Acapulco; Kathy, David; Mary, Kit; Danny, frizbees; Tim, Mary; Suzi, a junior year; Georgeann, all her other boyfriends; Donna and Ginny, drinking days; Ronnie and Brad, red hots; my sister, my parents; Charles Edens, kicker shirts; David Carr, memories and waterbeds; Connie Webb, "Red"; Bob Kirk, 2 year crushes; Karen Paterson, "Sweetheart"; Mark Goebel, Sweetheart ball; Bill Jolly, newspapers and ice cream cake; Charles McGaffey, my love.

I, Cathy Flaggert, being of unstable mind and sound body, do hereby bequeath to the following: Debbi T., 10 swimming worlds and L.L.L.L.; M. Parker, I leave one helicopter, J. Edgar, and a dirty note; C.S., Smitty and two more Blue & White years as a BRAHMA!; the swim team, I leave all the meets and a wall, and the slumber parties; Beth G., I leave 3 great years, greasy food and the PIT; D.H., I leave the fact that "Mockery is not funny;" P.P., I leave one football game, D.D., B.S., and North Texas; Last and least, I leave Mac gladly.

I, Pookie, being a little person and a rascal, do bequeath the following to one unnamed yelleader; Oct. 3, 1970, and all the times since then; walks, pink flowers, Bread, James Bond movies, one friendly(?) policeman, 200 used ticket stubs, an earful of burps, 105 chocolate chip cookies, one certain squirt, tears and laughter, introspection, understanding, all our memories, with the hope that time will give us many more; and most of all, infinite happiness forever.

I, Elaine Morris, being of questionable body and mind do bequeath the following to: Becky Davis, a pizza and a car wash; CS and BV, a set of walkie-talkies; Sharon and Carol, a counselor; BCS at Churchill, fourteen million dollars; Sara, a ten-speed, the number three, and the right to slam the door. Stacey, someone to sit with at lunch; Bill Wallace, a car; Susie Kopec, a wild ride or two; RF, RA; Judy Moeller, Bairs, New Braunfels and time; Janie, a cow, a campfire, Easter and Taco-Teria; Debbie Burton-"Ride Captain Ride"; Joe Satagaj-Health; Charlie Hylen, a new locker that locks; Mac, my sister.

I, Gail Factor, do hereby leave to: Gary, drama freaks to eat with, Vickie, math courses forever; Kat, a belt and Rodney; Robert Chicken-wire mountains; Renee, a rear end; Lisa, bubbles; Chris, a wall to complain to; Danny, his apple; Stu, his berries, talks; Leigh, crooked pig-tails, a statue to climb, Liz, a night at Carol's; Claudia, an apology, good luck, friendship; Marti, bananas, leftovers.; George, calf, cat eyes, Laurie, Southwest; Sis, New Year's Eves; Mrs. G., bus drivers, little old men and thanks; Mrs. M., sweepstakes at Symposium and thanks; Mrs. C., three years of memories and many many thanks.

I, Cheryl Little, being of sound mind and body, do bequeath the following: to Kim, memories of all our parties; to Joni, an ostrich; to Barby, Billy, to Rocky, the book "How to Shrink"; to Terry, a picture of K.F.; and to Marc alias Mole, I leave all my love.

I, Joe Scudiero, being of unclear mind leave the following to: Donnie, the penguin, Nova, baby oil, and 5 years of friendship; Barbara and Kathy, our childhood; Camille, dirty jokes, rolls, pigmy meat and laughter; Bill Cobb, the coast, Salado Creek, a bigger nose, and "When I was in Houston." Suzi and Kate, the meaning of banana pudding; Sharon, my mooching and Peggy's lunch tray; Cindy, study hall; the social climbers; Dupont Plastic Kits; my friends, I leave my thanks for the joy they gave, and unforgettable memories.

I, Linde Like, being of no mind and too much body leave to: Erehwon in the bookstore, "cheater" wires; Genie, Potato Poopies; Leigh, Richard Speck and Trampolines; Lynette, a new car; could be, someone to play guitars with and lots of laughs; Robyn, Wizard's honor; Terry, a book of cuts and David; Sandy, Mrs. A. and Lord Jim; Pam, a bed to fall off of and our "Bible"; Ceci, T.S., Study Hall and Kevin; Gail, a throne and a zipper; Robert, the labor camp and next year; to my brother, 2 more years here.

I, Nancy Cheal, leave to Ann; memories of good times and lots of sunshine.; Paula and Debbie, "cold steel on warm flesh."; Sally Bananas and the Red Lady, one night at Infinity; Beth, a salesman with a year's supply of bags; Kim, a love note from Fuzzy; Paul and Tim, a chance to be "head" next year; Betty, a kiss from Mr. K.; Janet, a tiger and tongue and cheek humor; B.E., memories of Tully; Sandy K, Juan H.; Mrs. Kemp, a spring birdie-puller named Glen Campbell; finally I leave.



I, Sharon Jetter, being of non-existent mind and stubby body, leave to the following: Susie, Saturday night eating and EST; Debbie, Pat; Michele, a pink shirt, borrowed dresses, mosquito bites, and "Got to be There;" Kevin, a can of car deodorizer, dented orange VW, and

I, Julie Jones, being of racked mind and gorgeous body, do hereby

phone call; Kevin, a book on "How to blush in one second"; Sarah, New Year's Eve; Liz, Mike; Bob K, my day uniform; Dennis, a roll of film and many great times; Freddy, a smile; Chip, "Good Afternoon" and happiness; Steve B., a "reaction"; Coach Baker, twenty million cigars.

I, Paula Kay, being of intelligent mind and skinny body, willfully bequeath the following items: a pair of glow-in-the-dark Hot Lips, Ann, jumper cables; Janet, 500 ledger accounts; Cassie, Rudy and big bark; Kathie, lighter equipped with instructions, and a bottle of cherry vodka; Frances and Leah, my jungle noises and Mr. Harris; Laird, a hairy chest; Debbie, the coast, Denny's handcuffs, lots of good times and more in the future; MacArthur, I leave four of the best years of my life.

I, Mark Merrit, being of big body and small mind bequeath the following: Hooper, I leave my old jock; Pamy, I leave a case of Bud; Mrs. H., a carton of smokes. Ginny P., seven chocolate covered marshmallow cookies; Bertha Trail Blazer, I leave a book of 101 cuss words; Becky B., a large bottle and some Strawberry Hill. And last of all I leave Mac.

I, Sandy Durham, being of sound mind and body, do bequeath the following items to the persons mentioned: John Zanca, a lifetime supply of bubblegum and No-Doze, plus a private airport without eggs and cars; Terry Hudson, cold hands; Linda Like, Genie Voges, Lynette Eaton, and Leigh Fincher, "Wienie Man" and Icabod Crane"; Chris Bush a pair of binoculars; and David Lopez, a scholarship.

I, Molly Buckwheat, being of undecided mind and body, do bequeath the following: to Liz, my bushed-out hair to let down next year, 200 bourbon, 7 up floats, Kahlil Gibran and dandles; my courage and self-confidence; B.J., home permanents, and memories since fifth; Hector, a date; Les, a pinch on the cheek; Fred, three more years and J.P.; Coach Baker, my deepest respect; Jerry, 77 more words and all my love; and finally to Mac, four years of feeling for those I've known.

I, Pam Carroll, WILL will the following to: Mr. Pearson, a library full of late music; Mr. Adam-check, a year of sectionals I didn't come to; Robin, Mr. Carver as a chemistry teacher forever, Nancy, a brother whom I borrowed for six years and a sermon that lasts forever when we have to leave, Penny, an answer to "Why he was carrying her" and Ken; Sandy, 2,000 copies of Lord Jim; Linda, a pair of underwear with snaps, David; Ceci, Kevin; Francis, nillo; Ken, Penny and a new mail truck; Ricky, his dune buggy, a lot of love and me.

I, Beth Johnson, being of sure mind and not so sure body, do bequeath the following to: Carla, Jim's and a hole in one, Donna, someone tall, dark and handsome; the Stage Band, Gayle, Jon and Charles, a book on changing tires, Andrea, I leave Southwestern and boyfriends; J.C. Gordon, leave Jo Ann, and my clogs; Wayne, I leave football, and memories, Ronnie, a Hasburg Lip and Elizabeth, Julie, I leave Colorado; the Band, I leave my curlers; Last but not least I leave MacArthur, gladly and sadly.



I, Karen Gish, being of questionable mind and body, do hereby bequeath to: Joe, all the help you gave me this year and the Buddy Rich concert; Cheron, the long talks about various and sundry "things"; Benson, all the screwy boys; Cheri, our book and a lot of thanks; Beck, Brian and a future; Nina, no more problems with my football buddy; Barb, the entire state of Michigan; Debbie, the Mural; Mutt, February 1 and Rex; and last, but never least, Bruce, I leave all my love and our future together.

I, Teresa Fletcher, being of sound body and mind leave: Sterl, a bushel of strawberries and Dawn's puppy love; Doris, a hot bath and Bobby; Jeanette, a broken toe, Martin, cheat notes; Robbie, an ugly stick and Richard; Judy, an afro and Ricky; Cindy, germs and a box of Gomet; Mary Beth, a book on how to act "MATURE"; Susie, clutch; Ricky, a spitton and a can of snuff; Dawn, a book on "How to Drop a Guy"; Vickie, all my unironed clothes; Lisa, a birthday party at Jim's; Lynn, burned out light bulb; and to Mac, I leave.

I, Angie Wood, being totally insane, do hereby bequeath to: my brother and his freinds, three more years at Mac; Mrs. Link, 2,000 Student Aides to help with grading and another Camille to tell about Night Gallery; Mrs. Schrader, memories and thanks; all the social climbing snobs, what they deserve; Mike, thanks, visiting privileges, good luck, and a Schiltz for the SC; James, friend, the will to live, lots of luck, the car rally and a half bottle of Vodka; Nicki, cold silence; Rob, me, forever; and to Mac, I leave gladly.

I, Richard Chapman, being of questionable mind and hopeful liver do hereby bequeath the following to: Madame Fanny, thanks and a passive periphrastic; Captain Kays, a sixpack and the office of Secretary of State; Carl, an autographed copy of Mein Kampf; Tippiie, a strumpet; Robyn, thanks and Bookie; Danny, Mickey Mouse ears; Susan, fifty pounds of rat food; Mrs. Short, my jar of apple polish; Larry, a Forty Missions Hat; Mr. Campbell, vampires and a bottle of Ripple; Mrs. Peak, thanks and a pun; Sgt. Major Robinson, a Rainbow advertisement; and finally, to everyone, pax vobiscum.

I, Lynette Eaton, being of filthy mind and body, leave to: Erehwon in the bookstore, canned tapioca, stair tripping; Genie, 8 years, Mrs. Blaylock, haystacks, old memories, love; Terry, Mrs. Short, vocabulary, "Jim's", food; "Slobic", hilarious times, baby birds, my love, frizzies; Robyn, spades, bridge; Leigh, fights, balbed ribbons, frogs, diveins, "Shadow of Your Smile", taffy, experimental green drinks, ghost stories, Richard Speck, Linda, "Froggen-baben", "Tom Dooley", S.A.P.D., glove compartments, "Kibbee", "Possibility Mmmm", finger in the ear, Dunkin Donuts, lots of memories, and my friendship; Ann, the ronge, Bennett Baby, Buzzy Boy, screwdrivers, a great friendship; Charlotte, 3 more years of MacArthur!!!

I, Myron "Butch" Dye, half-wittedly bestow to: Fletch, New Dawns, "the women", coast car payments, removal tape deck; Connie, green Cadillacs, rare Earths, "E" papered houses; "Moose", P.U., traction; "Beel", seminars, hurt me's "Being", one point on Merit; Molly, perversion master; "Gruber", comme commencement; Marily, Leadership gold; Cheri, boys; Julie, the Tower; Ginny, Randy; Baseball, three cuts and out; Campbell, moo's tedious labs, less beels, Kiels, "Death Valley" Mrs. Short, poetry, Hemingway, enriched English classes; Mr. Milligan, class sponsorships; Mr. King, books, projectors, recommendation letters, helpers, not aides, "Gorilla," tapes, more dates, "get up's," and MacArthur, which I leave with fond memories.

I, Donna, being alive, bequeath to: Beth, blind dates, football dummies, fun city and Wurstfests; Carla, Miss Dove, movies, Lisa and golf; Debbie, Oak Grove, Garcia, Aggies, Tite, "snobs", fiats, bad times and friendship; Andy, romance, Van, Cary, thanks for cousins, messages, and houseshoes; Carl, right arms and Jeff; Lynette, guapo golfers, Mrs. Short and cheaters; Lunch bunch, flying fritoes and gossip; Michelle, dirty jokes, Johnny Angel and Alan; Eileen, Grover and airports; Ike, beer drinkin' music; Julie, pickles and laughter; Jerry, Gibson and Llano; Fran, booze and Frank; George, Hangovers; English, my black see-through blouse; Wayne, Roger.



I, Karen Peterson, being of questionable mind and body, do bequeath the following: Coach Baker, thanks and a spanking Jamie, fever blisters and lots of good memories; Margaret, Ellie, Fran, and Debbie, my big mouth; Becky, a DP and Jim's; Debbie S. and Mararet C, a spade and two years; Joe, a dirty joke; Ellen, Yahtzee and an ant hill kill; and finally, to MacArthur, I leave termites.

I, Georgeann, leave Gail, Closing night of "Diary" in the mad house and poetry talks; Marti, my knees; Jackie, THE Investigation; Laurie, my fall to strip again; Lisa, Garner S.P. and X that's R; Chris, tons of gas and arguments; Leigh, the sounds of words; Mrs. Carroll, Sleep; Robin, my trust; Tana, a weekend of skiing; Susie, Summer night letters; my lunch pals, tons of gossip; Neil, a talk by the ocean and belly buttons; Tom, mouse looks; Sharon, happiness forever; Leslie, Paul; Kat, hot chocolate; Debbie, a date with Jerry; Connie, a red face; Renee, a pit; Tina, Dave's Florist; Don, a wet towel, Colette, Memories.

I, Ann Platt, being of "we" endowed" body and questionable mind do bequeath the following to: Mrs. Flood, one dozen daisie, a picket fence to protect them, and a big-mama alto; the underclassmen, one pair of p.f. flyers and 500 banana peels on the cafeteria floor; the janitors, courses in Modern language; Coach Stansberry, several Aggie jokes; Mrs. Peak, another "ugly dog", a pair of drapes, and a couple of irregardlesses; Susie V., "Egor"; Edith, all good-looking" guys at college; Mr. Moeller, new hoe; my lunch friends, five more folding chairs; my rank, hopes of being next year's rank capt., Pam B., RC & free "snack pack"; Ronnie H., fuzzy pen; Don T., birdie & Donald Duck; Leon, "brat"; Kelly C., very happy senior year, Beth J., Ben Shaw course; Mr. Carver, formulas; Gail M., some ice cream; Lauri, memories, and finally I leave . . .

I, Joe Satagaj, being of corrupt mind and body, do bequeath to the following persons the following items: and a "U", Mrs. Hogue, a test on Tuesday; Mr. Jensen, a long hair wig and holey bluejeans; Mr. Campbell, another bunch of Physic's students to torture; Mary, anyone who will take her; Margo (Headlights), an essay on "How to Cheat" and a dimmer switch; Melinda, coke and a manual; Rita, all possible happiness and a better future; the rest of you "Brahmas" our Administration, and hopes of better luck with it.

I, Camille Petty, do bequeath to: Guiseppe, Bill, middle earth, and all the lunch trays in the cafeteria; Terry, Jim, Frontier, a red Cutlass and those "Parties" at her house; Charnann, Mary, and Betsy, lunch last year and 1000 spice cakes, Cindy, Rick, Leann, Joyce, Kenny, the D.P. caucas room, pigmy meat, 589 hands of spades and 147 monopoly games; Gaga, three more years of ship and a hernia; the social climbers (you know who you are) I leave a DOWN escalator and a "HOW TO STAB IN THE BACK" manual; TO MAC an old friend of mine.

I, Marti Jack, leave to: Gail, fencing, chocolate graham crackers, white crayons; Lisa, my entire rock farm; Jackie two freshmen, the Odd Couple, pens that flip; Red, a ticket to the Olympic Volleyball Games; Tom, my elbow, and Jimmy; Robert, self stample mountains; the Lunch Gang, grass covered Brahma Blue Tables, Danny, my tu-tu; Big Momma, a pill; Lisa B., bubble squad, hot lunches, green witches; Karin, a book of fairy tales; Meggo, funky chickens; to all who understand, bananas, I'm leaving the dark meat, but taking the Mexican food.

I, Jon Rhodes, being of unique and outlandish mind, bequeath: perpetual tootie rolls for Susie, Barb, Chris, Deb, and Terry; lizards for Deb; friendship for B.J.; affection for T.C.; E. for Chuck; memories of childish me for passionate Ann B. to reflect upon wistfully on lonely nights; a muzzle and climbing irons for Gayle B.; a whip for Johnny; drapes for Peak; high regards for Campbell, Cooper, Kays, and Peak.

We, the captains, Paulette Danell and Cathy Flaggert, leave to Miss McCary (Macarla), one DOM, 36 F or her hope chest, 1,000 of my favorite Dirty Jokes by Flip Wilson, one O.D. and one dirty sock.

I, "The Big O", do wish to leave the following to the other natives of the Big Mac: Mr. Hoppie, I leave 57 stiches and a bum shoulder; Nancy, I leave a big "I hope so"; the BRAT, S.P., I leave lots of good luck and a "thanks for everything"; My little sister, I leave two more years; All my freaky friends, I leave one "Far Out"; all the kiddies, I leave pity; to MacArthur, I leave the number 21, and a lot of good times.

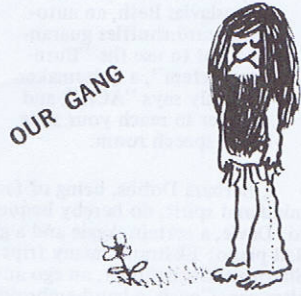
I, Dorothy Harris, being of gullible mind and questionable body hereby bequeath to: Barb, a long walk home; Our Lassie table, two years of gossip; Peter, "Kiss"; Howard, a dirty song and a back massage; Mr. K, a toupee; Miss Stahl, my bobby socks; Zanca, a new calendar and some sugar; Busher Babe, a wedding; Gaylon, another church retreat; to my 'sis' Leslie, lots of luck and happy times; Terry, a glittered goodie-box, "Trouble", and Feb. II, to Viv, a long friendship, great times, and my favorite; and finally to the gang, I leave a few dozen well-placed eggs.

I, Lisa Padgett, in sound mind, do give to Penny R., the trombone section, a baton that does drop, and a flute that plays all the right notes; Tony (and trombone section); I give a Playboy magazine to feed in the back of the band hall, during the 154 measures rest; Andrea, I leave first chair, solo player; Eileen, T.B., Mrs. Moynihan, the French Symposium for 10 years. Mr. Moeller, a bottle of Listerine.

Me, Kevin Vinall, of questionable mind and sore body, leave the following: Brad, 1st Dip; Bobby C., 120 yds. of Hell; Terry and Jimmy, psycho-pong; Jim, Barb; Connie S., Jim's and my love; Keith, skin splints; Sterling, G.S. and my beautiful laugh; Howard, Kathy, George, all state and 1,000 yeses; Mary, Coach Baker's History class and many fun times; Coach Jerry H., worn out tape recorder, Mac, B.S., 2 senior parties and a tired date; Jerry H., first base and trouble in Austin; Danny, the Pigs, golf-course, Kate and "it's not going to be long."

I, Melanie, being of no mind and less body, do hereby bequeath the following to: Debbie H., "the chase"; Charlie, an IOU for my picture; Dee, a roasted marshmallow, babbling creek; Leigh, more snow; Eric, "beep-beep"; John C., my roller skates; Bill C., chewing gum; Vicki, Jan, Judy, memories of "As the World Turns"; Debi C., Hi-Board; Cindy, "Nancy"; Debbie Heil, a squash-clap (?); Julie, ooo-oo, d-d; Lynette, a polka-dotted pantsuit; Connie, many laughs and memories of Mrs. Pruitt's and Coaches' classes; John T., crow, rye crackers, West Point; Chris, "goo-goo"; Barney, "Ice Box"; El Capitan; Terry, half a syllable; Lynn, Pizza "Hut". Sr. rings, second seat in the second row, and many thanks. Finally, I leave MacArthur, sadly but gladly.

We, Melissa and Susan, being of questionable mind and body bequeath the following: M.K., a pool cue and a Garner State Mountain; S.K., The Baylor Bears, freedom, Sonny and Cher, Dr. Pepper and Doritos, and a cherry typewriters, Chipper, a back seat of a bus, and skateboards; D.W. and J.S., the Senior party, and broken carnations; S.S., a peeeeeennnnnttttoo beeeeeeeccannnnm, and bar bells; Mrs. Devlin, a survival kit, two daughters, and skillet strogonoff; Ceci, Highlands, and Penny Rich; Robin, some simple clothes from S.S.; T.H. and J.S., our love and apologies; Neal, Donna; Mr. Rock, Goggles and thermos; Stahl, Creativity; MacArthur, Spirit, Egor and Friends.



I, Tom Tindall, being of Stupid Mind and Obese Body leave: Fatfoot, the Finger of Fate; Coach Baker, I promise not to tell about that day I caught you and your brother-in-law with that L'S'D'; Bones, I leave the phone number of the Tokyo House; Tom Benson, I leave some Dextrine to break the State Mile Record; Karen Mann I leave a pint of Bacardi; To MacArthur, I leave.

I, Suzy Killebrew, being of naive mind and somewhat abled body, bequeath the following to: Liz, a bottle of Chianti on a Saturday night, love, once held parallel lives; Julie, 11 years of friendship; Hope for Driver's Ed.;

Melissa, all my "worries" gladly forgotten; David, Mr. Lightfoot, a fast dance; Charles and Janet, happiness; April, a happy life; Molly, dinner at La Fonda and a memory of laughter, happiness, friendship, and love; Scott, New Year's Eve and happy tiems since then.

Us, Charles and Janet, being of multitudinous body and one elite mind, pawn off these worthless items to the following people: Ann, a bottle of anything; Dennis, a set of D-70's; P.K., 1 dozen eggs; Debbie, all the men she can handle; Tom and Fabian, some eastsiders; Gail and Suzy, a reducing plan; April, lots of happiness; C.B., one bad apple; Jeanie, two chicken thighs; Mike, another year of Spanish; to Charles, I leave a golden screw in his navel, to Janet, I leave Sul Ross and a mudpuddle.

I, John Wayne Scott, being of crazy mind and skinny body, leave the following: To Miss Coon, a fixed microphone and a date; Nancy S., a hot dog, a few wise cracks, my Lime and "Big J"; Mr. Milligan, my share of the donkey; Scot P., everything he can take; the '72 football team, a maid service and 41 babysitters. Coach Stone, hair spray and Mike G.; Coach Baker, my first and middle name; Coach Johnson, all the stuff I didn't take; Coach Hooper, all my thanks. Finally, I leave with a trunk full of football equipment.

I, Nina Attaberry, being of questionable mind and flabby body leave the following to: my friends, a lot of good memories; Chier, a secret about the retreat; Beck, a telephone bill and a broken window; Mary Beth, "A Brand New Key"; Bill, all the 10 o'clock phone calls; Don, I leave a bet and an admirer; Melinda, all the heart to heart talks; Terry, I leave "Raquel"; Coach H., I leave Gloria happily; and to G.G., I leave Dec. II, 1971 and a picture.



I, Kathy Carle, being of little mind and questionable body, bequeath to the following: Co-op, unbelievable experiences and hope; Sella, a free ride and football; B.C., my bestest friend; D. Legweak, muscle cramps; H.G., a picnic at midnight and the raven room; Mr. Baseball, a lot of fun and a few serious discussions, good moods, aching backs, and apples; S.H., my lost weight and two new ears; Lassie Table, two unforgettable years; H.H., a P.P.B., March 6, and 2 years and 7 months; B. Carl, rides and compact room at S.W.S.T.U.; and MacArthur, I leave.

I, Billy Bates, do hereby bequeath to: Janet, a lunch talbe, a pancake and a car rally; Melissa, one HDM; Steve another cat; Mr. Campbell, a key to the IPF Wash-room; Clifford, a wrecked car and a brain; Joy, a bag of crushed ice; TC, one secret; Pam, a telescope; April and Janet, a wheel chair and an autographed picture of Sandi; Micele, uncountable memories; Mr. Pearson, a trip to Mexico City; and, finally, MacArthur, I leave several retiring teachers and many memories.

I, Debbie Hord, being of questionable mind and body do bequeath the following to: Sheryl, I leave Bill, keys and my presence next year; Loni, breakfasts, parties, the coast and Gregg; Courtney, J.D.C., friendship and an eternal volunteer; Einnoc, boyfriends, booze and parties; Patti, an apple; Shari, the coast and December is hot!; Connie, parties, buddies and talks; Cathy, Dusty, a wedding and apple wine; Debbie, another year; Janet, "you a mess"; Suzanne, Dan and a "coke"; Robyn, Jim, Heart of the Hills, dirty jokes, a wig and a back rub; To Steve, I leave all my love forever.

I, "Ratmeat - Crazy-Moose - Murray", do bequeath: Chicky Harlos, a twelve-foot dinghy, American Flag knee pads; "Beak" Krueger, a 3X3 Kleenex, elephant doodie; "Boonie Bowles", aluminum sweat hands, steel wool to gnaw on; Mendez, free lube job; Romo, a mop, baseball bat, Judson Road; Smokey, two wholesome chimneys, convention; "Black Bean" Duncan, munchy nougats, a message on the windshield and an intoxicating nip; "Barrington Strumpet" Harris, an "oh", you're so queer" button, flea collar; Mary Beth, beefy mouse with funny ears; "Hey Sweetheart", cokerotch, spark plug rings, rear-view mirror; my sister, the bathroom; MacArthur, I leave.

I, Laird Markland, a person of questionable mind and body, do bequeath to: Meg Barthlow, one "quack-quack"; Ann Bragg and Liz Leudermann, their big brother; Barbie Dobbs, one trip to the San Antonio State Hospital on Saturday night; Andy Roap, all the happiness we've had in English; The Drama Department, many, many hours of fun and happiness; Mrs. Carroll, a lion's mane and tail; Mr. Hardin, a sour lemon; Lisa Vanee, one accident; Paula Kay, Debbie Judkins and Hank Lindberg, the Young Republicans; Miss Stahl, "the need for a two party system"; Coach Dill, one pickle; all my long hair to Mrs. Transou and the underclassmen of Mac, but most of all, I leave love and peace to the world.

I, Terry Hudson, being of no mind do bequeath the following: This year's Lassie officer's a free summer; Next year's Lassies officers, Luck and hope that the year goes quickly; Miss Tankers, next year's officers; Charlie, a deck of cards; Robert, a bottle of cold duck, 2 more years here; Anne, UT, a bottle of cold duck to share, trips to Dallas; Layne, a candle, more letters? Kathy, calculus, key chains, Rodney; Tamborine man, a 'stick' and a can of paint; David, Ronny, Chris, reserved seats in the cafeteria; Mrs. Kemp, more students like sixth period.

I, Michele Mullins, leave to: Sharon, Strawberry Hill, pink shirt, Coker parking lot, Ken; John, New Years Day, Vivarin, the darkroom, 12 roses, new lambskins; Janey, lunches, tennis lessons, a playa; Adam, Polka; Jayne Williamson, my place with Lou; Frances, Geraldine Wiater, Big Fellow, out-of-doors out-house, ri-deepers, George; Kevin, best friends, 433 TAC ALF, 7th grade math, Port Aransas, an intoxicating Woodstock, a new seat, a graduation luncheon; Lou, spirit, Dr. Joe, Aaron, touch football, double dates, Schlitz, irresistible ringlets, secrets and 28 galoshes, MacArthur, a well deserved nothing.

I, Bill Cobb, being of Irish mind and distorted body leave: Joe, a wop salad, a grave, the coast, a fight, a bicycle, Ears, the carnical cop, and a sandwoman; Sheryl, a bump, a kitten a bruise on her face, a wreck, Laredo Squirrel's ranch, and October 3rd; Cindy, a joint effort, Chris, a back massage, Green Mountainroad and Jesse; To De, a naive personality, a scalp massage and the drive-in; Sheri, legs; Barbara, Sunset Memorial.

I, Sterling Fletcher, being of sound body and mind leave: Karen M., many happy memories, Camp Warnekee, white baby powder and a chink; Becky S., a worn-out pool table and three kisses; Mary Beth, a sentimental journey; Fletch, Charlie Dawn M., a ride home from school and a book entitled "Puppy Love"; Jan C. and Peggy K., a kite with wind; Judy Jones, a car radio; Terry M. and Sam, a piece of chicken; to Wheels, and the baseball team, a dip; and finally MacArthur, I leave.

I, Mickey Holden, being of Atlas-like body and perverted brain, do hereby bequeath to: Chris, a sterling silver boot; Harry, a soul-brother handshake; Constance, a horn; Van, a loop; Bean, a silent force; "E", a booney; Hack, a movie; Leslie, "How's Rodney"; Dorothy, a strange ring and student aide; Tambourine, a haircut; Moose, a clutch of rats; Vicki, a chair at Dream Interpretation; Dee Dee, a punch bowl; Viv, a Holy Cross game; Don, Jerry, and JD, an English class; Fire-plug, a Christmas vacation in Easter; Miss Stahl, an A+; to MacArthur and my friends, some grips, fond memories and good luck.

I, RRM, being of questionable mind and dumpy body, do bequeath the following: Joyce, promises to MJS to take care of you; Sydney, lockers with my love; Debbie, chili chips and pills? Mr. Moeller, free babysitting? Dawn and Ruthie, hopes for a fabulous Senior year; Richard, bottles of wine and boxes of shot; Sears and Diers, a permanent case of laryngitis; L. Short, my deepest gratitude and friendship; to MacArthur, for the four most meaningful years of my life, I leave with regrets; finally JHA, I leave you what I can, myself with love.

I, Pat Parr, being of sound mind and stable body, do bequeath the following items to the following people: Renee, I leave my bod, my memories, and all the road runner cartoons; Ronny N., I leave Green Valley and County Court No. 3; Sandy M., I leave a miracle diet in which she can lose weight only in places she desires to; Mignon, I leave my lunch hour and all my trust; Mr. Rock, I leave all the memories of Don McCall; and to MacArthur, I leave Mitchell Lake.

I, Nicki, being of wandering mind and some body (?), do bequeath the following: Miss Bennett, her adding machine; Mrs. Juchnies, the play and her help always; Connito, all our trials and tribulations with everything; Oreo, a lifetime supply of oreos, "Her friend." and her ears for listening to me and figuring me out; the gang, I leave a snotty Kleenex on Nitty; T.B., Drama, plus all our memories and fun times; Gar-nic, UT; Comp, all our laughs; Tori, everything, and Stephen, I leave our love and happiness for our lifetime ahead.

I, Mama Cassie, leave: Cindy, "blond boy", and my room; Janet, Mother Hanthome; Nancy, new hot lips; Steve, a quart of Gilbey's and a honey; Gayle, "eau de Craig" perfume; Mr. Pearson, my maroon longjohns; Mr. Adamcik, an ice cream cone for every sectional I missed; Clifford, a new guinea pig? Hooper, by diary of adventures? Mary, Warren's voice; Dorothy, Shawn; Paula, a rock; Debbie, Skipper and hemorrhoids; Lab Band, my barks; Kathie, Frontier, Pat, and hopes for better luck for us at NTSU.

I, Sandi Hart, being of sound mind and sexy body leave: David, Lisa; Oscar, Kimas; Jeans, Patti; Becky T, front seat; Jamie and Debbie, Hi; Hank, executive key; Home Co-op, advertising; Turnbough, many thanks; Little sister, friends(?); my bestest friends, Cindi and Becky, thanks; and to MacArthur, I leave sadly.

We, Emma Peel and Honey West, leave to Big Mama, chickens, A John Wayne photo, a David Cassidy look-alike kit, a pair of extra long pants; Jackie, David

Cassidy, Danny Fanny, bandaids, Jingle Bells, banana pancakes; George, moan, knows, a feather duster, the McAllen gang, orphans; Buttercup, Wayne Kay, the Word, a little understanding; Darrell, Hey Man!; Danielle, a little boyfriend; Tana, a knee that won't fall over, skinniness; Stu, an airport arrest; Bob, corrective shoes; Tom, an ox, a hairy ape; The department, jacks, coloring books, two golden voices and love; Goodbye Mrs. Carroll! We'll miss you!

Hi! I David Christopher pledge to: MacArthur, my freshman sister next year; Miss Gartman, a joke book and a birthday cake; Speech and Drama Friends, a smile; Mrs. Link, a warm "Thank you"; Excalibur, The Best of Luck; Skipper, Schmitt; Fergee, muzzle; Boo-Boo, a big jar of honey; Debbie, a big Red Rose; Karen, a song Dave and Cindy, a farm and a coon dog; Mike and Ninfa, a flower and a case of strawberry hill, Cher, all my Santana records; Manual, True Friendship and a twelve foot banana; Toyota, Stairway to Heaven; My SUPERFRIEND, And All Underclassmen, Bye!!!



I, Robyn Coblentz, being of very questionable mind and crummy body, leave in my senior will: Linda, many thanks for all the help; Lynette, Vicki and Terry, many happy memories in Lassies; Fran, drinking parties; Coachy-poo, a new student aide; Larry G. all the good stuff in my piggy bank; Rob H. and Howard S. the Chicken Farm; English class, free pizzas; "The Man," green carnations and a book of cutdowns and comebacks; L.A., a book on how to teach; JZ and JRT, each other; and lastly, I leave MacArthur.

I, Dennis D. Logan, being of degenerate mind and equal body leave the following: A copy of Cat Steven's song "Hard Headed Woman" to Cherie Bell; A limerick and sympathy to D. and the D.M.; A typing table at 1800 McCullough to Patti Stone; A Christmas card to Mr. Dill; A set of Vernons Texas Civil Statutes to Mr. Smith; A will to Mr. Brownlee; An autographed 8 X 10 color glossy to Mrs. Kays; My remaining 999 legal technician cards to Mrs. Transou; and A place in VOE class and Douglas MacArthur High School to D.A. if he takes it.

I, Becky Aschbacher, better known to some as "girl", and being made of pudgie body and questionable mind do bequeath the following to: "My boy", Sept 20 and Dec. 23, a little gold heart and me; Oh, yes, "you may borrow my tomorrow;" Sr. Philosopher, I leave long talks, our problems, and old times, worries about your "loves" and all the future holds; Mrs. Schrader, I leave all papers to grade; PDA, I leave G.G. and 6 years of friendship; Cheri, paliforating dictionary; My Lassie table, I leave the gossip.

I, Tambourine Man, of MacArthur, and part time crane at Madison Grove Gardens, do hereby bequeath to the following people: Bean, a book entitled "How to Foul Cleanly" and a new vocabulary for the "Silent Force"; Chickie, a lifetime supply of toothpicks and some of my height; Moose, 50 dead rats and a rusty knee brace; Jerry, an elephant with dysentery; the Big "E", one kiddie special and a "hot date"; Rudy, a set of fake license plates; Atlas, 2 million new insults; Dorothy, a love life and a free pass to the orgy of her choice; Bush woman, a constant state of mass confusion; J.Z., a reserved parking space at the airport; Mr. King, better student aides, Mr. Lane, lots of luck; Howard Hancock, a book of perverted jokes; Romo, dead armadillo guts; Pinto Bean, shoe lifts.



I, Frances Noble, leave: Valerie, good times, spanda, memories, our friendship; Michele, "babies", carts, Lou, backseats, Wiater, politness, Pat, 8 written themes, gripy words; Linda, a night with Duke; Rives, Texas History, peanut butter sandwiches; Barbara, a good attitude, study hall with Hooper, Mary, a new floorboard, Shari, Mrs. Groosman's snake dress; Lou, Bark, "I mean"; George, a voice; Robyn, Frank, Sharon, Democracy and our notes; Big Fellow, the Alcoholic Night; Yul, Baby frogs; Paula Kay, Ruff; Mr. Keils, icees from Mr. M.; Bye MAC.

I, Tom Benson, being of enduring mind and body do hereby bequeath to: Jeff, Spanada; Vic, Laredo; Kerry, Jim Beam; Les, a book on how to hold your liquor; Silvia, a bat, a pizza and my love; Mr. T, a great year and the wrath of ET; Carol, a book on "How to Fake It;" Wes and Mike, I leave another year of sweat and many miles and the unreplacable smile of coach Stone; MacArthur, I leave four wonderful years of great memories and great people.

I, Sheryl Harris, being of perverted mind and skinny body, bequeath to the following: Debbie H., a spider, Sill's, and a roommate at Southwest; to Mary, a bathtub, toilet, comb, and a roll of fluffy toilet paper, the Lassie table, lots of juicy gossip; to Jerry K, a replica of a freaky malignant lemon, Kelly, three more years at Mac, and Mark; Kathy P., Dusty; Kathy C., decisions, decisions, and more decisions, a new body, and new years; Bill, "hands of others", the ranch, \$2,000, and me, MacArthur, I leave my sister.

I Lisa Covington, being of partial mind and frail body do bequeath the following to: Vivien, guys and gossip, Vicki, Doug and Brahma, Barbie, one medic, Alice, Jack and TCU, Hartburn, breakfast on Fridays and the man with the vette, Cindy, typing with J.J., J.J. short skirts, Our white-haired lady, sweepstakes forever, Kelly, the population of the opposite sex and memories from Galveston, Roger, David, and Randy, all the laughs in Spanish with Sally, F.B., Europe and "a Towel", Schmitty, Skipper, Kimmi, the best of everything, Karen, a lasting friendship, David, six wonderful months with hope for the future.

I, Cathy Ruedinger, being of destroyed mind and average body, hereby leave this as my last will: Patti, Mac and a bottle of aspirin; Robyn, all the Aggie at A & M; Cindy C., Mike; Charles E., a red-necked low life; Dana, his own plane; Patty, Jim; Mrs. Hall and Mrs. Barth, a quiet day; Mrs. Davis, a hundred pairs of rats feet; John T., a card game at lunch; Richard, my heart; Danny W., Cindy; Mr. King, a set of vocal cords; Miss Weibacher, my phone bill; Paul S. and Bob K., a fifth; Barbara K., A cart to carry her books; Miss Stahl, a two period day; and finally, to Mac I leave many happy memories and low grades.



I, Pat Szydoloski, do bequeath the following to: Tom C., my memories; Wade, Mabel Tom D. bike rides and Kathy; Hector, Jean Jasso; Jean, our sick jokes, reservations and a taco vender, Suzanne, hamburger patties with cheese and Baylor; Janie, my friendship, Ft. Sam and the River Walk; the TAR'S 120 members; Wendy, more clothes and a thank you; Bill, my body and all the bacardi he can drink; Jimmy, Steve, and Richard, I leave Travis Park; Terry and John, happiness; Barry, my crush; To my parents, many thanks; To my brother and sisters, survival kits.

I, Jean Sneller, being of unstable mind and even more unstable body, do hereby bequeath to: Wendy, crackers and hot tea; Diana, a new face and lots of luck; Debbie W., a waterbed; Pat, her lost Orville and Bill; Tom and Wade, all the teachers; Karen Alexander, "better luck next time"; Cher, a ball; Kathy W., Towne Services and Mrs. Transou; Debbie Judkins, credit slips, Paula, Steve; Mrs. Transou, all of next year's seniors; Jeff, T.G. & Y; Hector Jasso, all of my love, and finally, happily, I leave.

I, Vicki Sears, being of depleted mind and body, do bequeath to: Bob and John, 'Sears and Diers' of 1975; Mr. Moeller, home movies and 'Slick'; Gaylon, 'the book'; Dorothy, no more notes; Vivien, the book, "Becoming the Best Reliable Source"; Freddy, mejor suerte con sus novias; Howard, the 'Rookie Nookie' Song; Peter, a kiss for listening and grits; Sharon, a very happy life; Brian, 'Keep on Truckin!'; John, 'puberty'; RR and COYOTE, the machination, Austin, and better luck next time; David, All the freindship I can give!!!!; Dee Dee, "Longhorn Pack" (we've gotta try harder) and our thousands of qualifications; and Rob, ME!!!!

I, Cheri "Ding-Dong", being of deficient mind and stuffed body, do hereby bequeath to: Wes, 1 more year and a 3:51 mile; to D.E., my junior year, unforgettable memories, 62 notes, and a picture; D.L., lasting friendship; Sharon, stability; Nina, one G.G. and many memories; "Beck", Brian and many talks and memories; "Mouse", I leave one K.V., tears, laughter, talks, and all the problems and memories I'll never forget; the rest of "the Group", I leave memories and best wishes for the future; finally, to D.M., I leave myself and the future.

I Cindy Brown, do leave to the following: Debbie, four years friendship and help with J.W.W.; William, back scratches, woodpeckers, seed and Friday nights; Joe, "OH MY GOD"; my little brother, lots of luck in this school; Shari, all our classes and great times at Christmas, Socialite Lassies, twenty books on dirty looks and a ladder without rungs; Petme, Lean, McScrewum, Tricky, Rent, Captain Piston, caucus room, spades, laughs, monopoly, rubber bands and more people to shoot at; As for my education . . . To the administration a cobb; to Mac BLEEEEH!

I, Terry, being of no mind do bequeath the following: Sandy and John, 'Grimms Fairytales', football, karate, the airport; Linda and David list of cuts, basketball TLC, each other; Lynette, guitar, envy of KG, Jim's SD; Janet, layouts, all the vocabulary words I didn't look up; Robyn, cards, all the boys at A&M; Vickie, Latin tests; Michelle, MB and Betty BB; Melanie, bridge parties, rye crackers, Jim's David, rolls, twinkling eyes; Teri, more senior parties.

I, Oliver, bequeath to: Howie and Louie, moldy card decks and Kosher lunches; Mrs. Hogue, "lawdiness"; Mr. Keils, typical little strips, Coach Campbell, micro pico razzle-dazzle plays on the board; Volz, Klecka, and Peterson another "varsity" year; Sister, somebody somewhere; M.B. and E.R., tickets to the "Odd Couple"; English IV Room 108, tranquilizers and patience; Courtney, J.D. and Charles Goren; Wrentmore, a broken bottle, E.T.; drag race; Burns, Air Force bridge manuals and Huck Finn cloaks; Mrs. Peak, one pink pass; Michele, my thanks and Lou; J.T. and P.S., each other at U.T.; Murry and Ekstrand, I leave.



I, Gary Guest, being of unsound mind and boyd do leave the following to: Mrs. Cole, a classroom of her own; Dorothy, Terry; Victor, a trampoline; Roy, THE HAT; Les, a book on how to be a free man; Mike G. Jerry and faster legs; Wes, Wednesday Workouts; coach Stone, a new track, some pistol grip patons for high speed relaying, my effort and Nowacker; Tom, a cast of Spanada, his funny faces, and four more years of track; Fred M., hot datps in college, a shotgun and Andrea, a year and half of great memories.

I, John Zerbe, being of wacky mind and body do hereby make my first and last will and testament to: Mr. Trecka, I leave next year's wacky welders, and the infamous Chinese Firedrill; Robby, I leave ROTC; Paul Schaefer, I leave a test for English; MacArthur, I leave my kid brother; Mrs. Pam Brown and Mr. Harry Frey, the Rodeo Club and Phil Jagge; to Mr. Gabriel, a new horn; Lillis, a summer, undergraduates, I leave more years of MacArthur. Finally, I leave forever.

I, Mary Beth, sometimes called Mouse, being too "Beefy", hereby leave: My Lassie table, laughs, tears, fantabulous times, marching memories; Debbie, only John Murray, hearts, slaps; Bill Elvey, a smirk; Dennis, "Good Morning"; Sterl, "Sentimental Journey"; Coach Dildo; Fatty, since 9th grade; Hak, ears; Kopsis, long letters, screwy boys; Bob, soggy tennies; "Hairy", soap, ribbon to braid your hair; Becky, orange toilet paper, knees that won't work, my perfect fault, long talks, "buttermilk"; Brian always; My Schmo, "shmuck you," a snake, 25 cents, 3 tries and a wish for once more; To Someone Special, Snoopy, September 19, and three magic words.

We, Bill Cobb and Joe Scudiero, being of wasted minds and voluptuous bodies, leave Barbara, two bottles of Jack Daniels and a graveyard; Cindy, an "Oh, my God" and Mrs. Atchley, Camille, two black eyes; Sheryl Harris, braces, her Lassie buddies and all their stares; Mrs. Carroll, an exciting putdown.

I, Mike Webb being of brilliant mind and elongated body do bequeath the following to: Tony a productive walk in the Mall (with our Larry) and a bottle of *Trouble Cologne*; "Mr. Professor" a new computer brain; Mike a lifetime subscription to "I was a Teenage Chess Nut" by Bobby Fisher and a one-way ticket to Belgrade, Yugoslavia; Beth, an automatic card shuffler guaranteed not to use the "Burnette System", a noisemaker that only says "ACK", and a ladder to reach your shoe in the speech room.

I, Barbara Dobbs, being of feeble mind and spirit, do hereby bequeath to: Davie, a certain Aggie and a gilded piano; Ekstrand, many trips to Sherman; Christopher, an ego and alter-ego; Coach, a hand-embroidered flag and a cigar; Lisa, a golden throat and a VW van; Madame Peak, only 5 absneces; Genie, a very lovable guinea pig; Teddy, all those lucky females; LM, a lost bolt and a life-time membership in Young Democrats; and the Lady much love, thanks, and a basket of flowers.

I, Nina Atteberry, being of questionable mind and flabby boyd, leave the following to: my friends, a lot of good memories; Cheri, a secret about the retreat; Beck a telephone bill and a broken window; Mary Beth, "A Brand New Key"; Bill, all the 10 o'clock phone calls; Don, I leave a bet and an admirer; Melinda, all the heart to heart talks; Terry, I leave "Raquel"; Coach H., I leave Gloria happily; and G.G., I leave Dec. 11, 1971 and a picture.

I, Debby Ikerd, being of sound mind and unsound body, do bequeath the following: Marillee, a blind date; Pam, a nighttime of happiness; Jamie, well supporting necessity; Carolyn, no curfew; Betsy, a mood control; Carla, one used golf ball; Donna, a year's supply of hose; Laurie, an easy to follow map to her house; Beth, a new sports car Andy, a filled weekend schedule; Connie, memories of "Big Ben"; Mr. O'Brien, smaller shoe size, Miss Coon, one scorebook, a blue hair ribbon, and champion volleyball team. And to Kathleen, I leave MacArthur.

I, Beak Krueger, being of warped mind and unique body, do bequeath the following: Crazy Murray, 50 rats; Hancock, boxes of Tide to clean his mind; Chicky Harlos, closets full of old gripies; Bowles, a new sense of humor; Romo, some sideburns; Mex Mendez; 50 pounds of grease; Denson, Miss Ryan Temperilli, some fear; Carnes, my confessions; Holden, rolls of toilet paper; Little Bean, my heights; Sheryl Harris, 30 lemmons; to the future yell leaders, a bottle of gin; to Pookie, many happy times memories, laughter, and all we've shared; and MacArthur, I just leave.

I, Donald "Gruber", being of unfathomable mind and nebulous body, do declare the following garbage to be the ultimate in last wills and testament. I do bequeath to: Mr. Campbell, an official pro model you-know-who autograph abestos slide tube, the Baily Bien, and next year's related math classes; Trey, an unused filebox; Waelti, a motto and pig anatomy; Myron, a nickel for his habit; Murray, prime rib of rat; the Freaks, beaucoup wine; Jerry, a roll of toilet paper right between the eyes, a rattlesnake to teach his children well, and Boxer shorts; and Emily, Dildo and toads.

I, Carol Fairchild, do hereby bequeath the following to: Barbra Streisand, an autographed picture of Sandi Hart; Karen D., THE bull, a Georgie, and ALL of Sul Ross; Melinda, a Georgie, detention, and another P.B.; Karen B., live tennis balls and a new T.C.; Mr. Kuykendall, faster fingers !?!; Steve Britz, Dawn; Gayle, a nutty singing French partner; Joe, a girl that knows the French phrases and answers correctly (I did not put it in); Charlie, lots of strawberries and a reminder to get your fish; Rena, a GOOD view; Dawn, a 12 pt. buck; to me, I leave excedrin.

I, David Kruse, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following to: Judy I leave English 6th period and everything wonderful; Harry Harlos, I leave all empty beer cans and wine bottles, but to Coach Brownlee, I leave all the full ones; Suzy K., I leave her Study Hall and a big nose; Steve I leave broken legs and all the busted radios and T.V.'s; Rudy, all the fast cars and a book on how to save money buying tires; Mike K., I leave a course in self-defense; Scott D., I leave a female fruit fly for his experiment; Kotz, I leave a bent club; to underclassmen, I leave.

I, Bob Jones, being of emaciated body and exhausted mind, leave the following to the following: Mrs. Peak, one copy of ANTHEM; Mrs. Wright, one residence for Hiram Sheed; Mr. Firgens, one chicken and one cornflake; Steve, long hair and a semi; A.B.M., his movies; Mark, fertilizer and rain; to my harem girls, one telephone system and potatoe poopies; Dennis, the Labor Camps and the sculpture; Leigh, my heart and soul and our BRD . . . ; all of my friends, happiness, and to MacArthur, nothing, nothing, nothing.

I, Jayni, ("JC") leave to: Lisa, a 16th birthday and my love; D.D., an unbreakable drum stick; Monkey, flute music to "Down By the River"; Heaver, thank you for being you; Elaine, another woodsie; Wade, a bunny applique; Tom, another dance; "Frank", a tape recording of "No!"; Charlie, pretzels and memories; Chip, smiles and love; Jana, a wish for the past; P.M.A.S., my friendship forever; Stuart, my poetry; Valenci, Mac's dress code, one competent agent, guitar music, all those "B's", and the future; finally, to C.T., a flower.

I, Stringbean, bequeath to: Irvin, a rich widow with a swimming pool; Tipi, tons of "el grosso"; Oliver, one Suhler computer with a blown fuse that plays bridge; Killer, air support, Pizza Mama, 573 anchovies; Coach Campbell, "The Guide to More Fluent Language" by Ricky Corbell; Wallace, volume 5 of "Strange, But True, Military Stories"; Thomas and Howard, a false card; Science, a Wrenthmore; Lou, a stimulating Bridge partner named Michele; Debbie, a square bowling ball, "La Ronda Eight", freedom forever; Mrs. Peak a podium.

I, John Temperilli, Don of the Mafia in San Antonio, do hereby leave to the following people: the Dooley, lots of luck; Irvin Jack, a one-way ticket to Canada; Kenny, an autographed picture of Fran Tarkenton; Abe, an oscar for Ham of the year; Richard, a ham sandwich; Danny, a new deck of cards; Mike Jordon, a new knee; Susan Vagtborg, a new mind; Pete, all the fun of the next two years; Melanie, a new set of knees and a strong stomach; Mrs. Atchley, a "U"; Eric, Texas A&M; Pizza Mama, a Suzy Homemaker Oven; and MacArthur, sorry to go, but four years is enough.

