

Brahma Tales



Douglas MacArthur High School
San Antonio, Texas

Vol. XII No. 17 May 21, 1970



What the mind of man
can conceive and believe —
he can achieve.

— 1970 Senior Class Motto

Senior Exemptions: A Hidden Purpose?

Senior exam exemptions came as a blessing and as an operation of red tape, last month. The trial policy, which should have relieved tensions about senior final exams, heightened worries. What appeared to be a generous concession of the NorthEast Board of Trustees in reality has become a move inacted for the district's benefit rather than in the students' interest.

According to an article published in "The San Antonio News," the enactment of the exemption system was primarily a move to curb absenteeism in order to elicit maximum government funds which depend on average student attendance per day.

In view of this consideration, the primary requirement concerns the number of absences allowed to seniors. This year, because the exemption plans were approved only one and a half months before school's conclusion, the Board decided to allow two absences, excluding days when students are not present due to school business.

The District excused students who attend tournaments and conventions sanctioned by the school but did not let non-school related excused absences pass uncounted. Whereas the former students still enable the District to collect funds, the students in the latter situation draw no money into the treasury.

Applying the principle that not being in the classroom is a detriment to learning, then the disappearance of students, some missing up to ten days a year through school activities, should also be included for total fairness.

Parental and faculty permission must be ascertained before exemption status is granted. With each teacher possessing the prerogative to either demand or waive the administering of examination regardless of parental consent, the qualified student is left to the mercy of the teacher.

The proximity between the time when teachers issued decisions and the first day of exams was one day. For the student who assumed he was exempt and learned otherwise by his teacher, little time remained for studying.

The last six days of school after exemptions are issued are left devoid of plans. In all-senior classes, the non-exam taking students will sit in school for naught.

Now that the Board realized partial elimination of semester exams, the trustees would be truly working for students and teachers if exams could be exempted.

Seniors are not looking a gift horse in the mouth, but in view of the peculiarities of eligibility rules and of the short-term establishment of these exam exemptions have been a little appreciated gift.

The Board has initiated what could be developed into a rewarding privilege. If the district evaluates this trial application and reworks the policy accordingly, future seniors would be most willing to respect District rules.

PROS

One Who's There

Dear Editor:

I'm sick of the peace sign, I'm sick of people that display it, I'm sick of what it stands for, I'm sick of anti-war demonstrations, I'm sick of people who don't know what the heck they're talking about. There are too many students at this school who have the wrong idea about war and the U.S. involvement in Vietnam. I think perhaps that the best way to relate what I'd like to get across to you is by quoting a letter from Vietnam written by a fellow who dropped out of my high-school a little more than a year ago. To me, his words are sacred, for I knew him as a student before he gave his life for his country; to you his words should be remembered, for he has died to keep YOU free.

A Letter From Vietnam

"Tell . . . I'm sorry for arguing with her boyfriend about wars and fighting. He's right you know. Maybe he could convince the families of the 40 boys out of the 200 in my group, that got killed last week that they were fighting for nothing. I doubt it though. You see all people aren't as easy to get along with as good old L.Su along with as good old Sundeck. They might think if their sons (some good friends of mine) died for nothing, they just might get perturbed.

But it doesn't matter, for you see, we over here don't pay that much attention to little boys who try

to act like men by running their mouths about peace. When the only reason they live in comparative peace, is cause a half million like myself, here in Nam, give their lives, as those in Europe and Asia a little over 20 years ago. This war is bad as all are, but how else can we have the freedom to complain about them unless we fight for freedoms, which give our hippie the right to do as they please? Simply, without past wars, hippies would be non-existent and without present or future wars. I'm willing to bet that the peace-lovers of the world will go extinct under communism or any other such power, no matter what the name. Maybe the kids at the school will listen to someone that has seen what an insurgent can do to a people and a country.

Ask any kid in school, 'Are you cool?' 'Yeah, man I'm cool.' 'Why?' 'Cause I don't worry about my country or my children, I've got myself and myself only to worry about.'

I'm glad people have themselves and their own little cliques, cause none of us want them here. They are the threat to our society, not the cop or any law enforcement men. Too many high school students worry about their petty problems. Like Who's going with who, who's doing what, or who's going where. I know, I went there and made the mistake of worrying about everything except my grades. What a mistake!

Before anyone goes tear-

and CONS

ing down this way of life or the reason for such an organization, they'd better know what they're talking about. The only way to know is to live it."

PFC Steve Sundek 2484364

2d Battalion 4th Marines

H Company

Maybe this letter will make someone think twice before they display the peace sign or perhaps it'll make one of our number that gets drafted this year to go a little more willingly. Perhaps not.

Freedom is not free,

Doug Kirk

Candidates Cut

Dear Editor:

During the recent Student Council officer elections several candidates proceeded to cut down everything from our fine administration to themselves and fellow students. Walter Thorman, candidate for treasurer, cut down the existing student council by making an issue of our \$4000 deficit. The \$4000 deficit is not only theirs, but the entire student body's fault. The other candidate for treasurer, Steve Wood, proposed numerous activities by which to alleviate this deficit. The best point in his speech was to take a student poll and only have activities which the students wanted and would support. The only problem with this method is that it is the primary reason we are in the hole so deeply now. 80% of us pledged our support to the B.J. Thomas concert, only about 22% showed. It's yourschool, for better or worse, think about it.

Glen Burton

Real Privileges???

Dear Editor,

In writing this letter I do so knowing I risk my senior exemption from exams. Nevertheless, although these are personal views, I feel that they are felt by others of my class and need to be expressed.

Since I was a freshman, I looked forward to being a senior, but it's not what I anticipated. Instead of feeling free to joke around, have senior privileges, or be anything more than obedient, I feel that my exam exemptions are being held over my head. Granted, it is normal for a teacher to banter with, and now, for your exemption, what is Pi to 8 decimals?, but there is also a pervading feeling of intimidation: Do this or else you lose your exemption!

I do not contend that exemptions should be done away with because they are beneficial to both teacher and student. Nevertheless, the stipulations needed to gain such exemptions could be modified so that they do not depend so much on the teacher's discretion, but rather on pupil performance. Perhaps exemption with less than 10-12 days absence and a C or better average could be instigated. In this way the student might also endeavor to make better grades all year, but these stipulations would be set for all students, and exemptions would not depend on the individual teacher's discretion. Perhaps then their senior year will be a little less fearful.

Suzy Henderson

Percy Pursues New Horizons

As told to Sara Jane Hawthorne

"Well I'm on the road once again it seems

All I've left behind is a chain of broken dreams."

Percy sat musing as he slowly thumbed through the pages of a travelogue. While gazing at a large color photograph of the snow-crested Swiss Alps at sunset, Percy was awakened from his trance by a slammed book.

"Sorry," I apologized. "It's the new spring-back binders designed to exercise the studious slaves — builds up the arm muscles keeping the cover flaps pried apart."

"Guess I'll be moving on soon" he stated simply.

"Going to flip another page in your illustrated guide?" I smiled.

"I suppose you could put it that way." His reflective tone diverted my attention.

"Any place in mind? I questioned after a contemplative pause.

"Swedish movie restrictions have almost been eliminated — might reconsider a previous offer to star in a film on location there. Only thing that held me back before was the regulation prohibiting bare chests and tails.

My only response was a lifted eyebrow.

"Or" he hastily continued, "I'd even thought of joining the space age exploration. Heard there's quite a demand for light-weight mechanics willing to undergo risk. I could be the Adam of a new race of mice on the moon — strong, healthy, peace-loving — "the fairy tale trailed off.

This time I only pursed my lips.

"Aw cut out the philosopher bit" Percy squeaked. "Can't a guy get itchy feet without your smothering him with athlete's foot powder? There's a big bright beautiful world out there and I just want to LIVE."

"That line seems vaguely familiar. I think Jiminy Cricket voiced the same sentiment just after he left the shelter of the tall grass and just before an ox stepped on him."

Percy assumed his most disgusted face contortion in which he winds his whiskers around his head two and a half times.

"Actually I know you can make it, boy." I warmed to my task. "During your brief stay here you've matured and ripened —"

"Sounds like a tomato the farmers are paid not to grow" he muttered in an attempt to disguise the trembling of his cheeks by moving his jaws.

"And I've tremendous confidence in your prowess to challenge and conquer the world — or moon as the case may be. But to me you'll always be the big-eyed fearful quivering mouse you were the first day I met you."

Percy always rises to meet a sentimental occasion. But this time he went more than halfway. Carried on a balloon of self-confidence he marched all the way out the door singing.

"But I made my choice many years ago

Now the dollar sign is the only life I know."



Objection Sustained

by Mark Mitchell

The 1969-70 school year has been a continuing paradox. Never has so much been done with so little recognition, gratitude, or response from the receivers. Never have students strived for a greater meaning of accomplishment, or remained so pitifully indifferent. There must now be a record of the sighs of accomplishment, and the necessary cries for improvement.

The primary achievement in government for MacArthur has been the resurgence of influence in the Student Council. Campus improvements were drawn up by the Council and directly financed by the Board of Trustees. The institution of the Sound-Off Board to benefit communication was accomplished. The booking of B.J. Thomas for an exclusive appearance at Blossom was tried in order to achieve financial stability. There was also the adoption of new and improved election and campaign procedures.

However, the capacity for going beyond these accomplishments are evident. A more personal association with students must go beyond an impersonal and indirect brown box. A Student Bill of Rights is a critical question for the improvement of Council-student-administration relations. The final adoption of a Student Forum which would put ad-

visory presidents in a governing position must still be acted upon.

The administration and Board of Trustees have accomplished their major concern — the establishment of stability on campus. The establishing of a "Dissent Policy" did uniform standards of conduct. The concept of Senior exemptions was a major policy advancement.

But the capacity for change is not exclusive to Council. A District decision on smoking must be forthcoming if this conflict is to be mediated. Liberalization of the Dissent Policy rates consideration with special attention paid to the right of petition. A continued expansion of the curriculum is desirable. With further exploration of the mini-course idea also considered. A better utilization of advisory must be found if continued neglect of time is to be solved.

If Senior exemptions are to be institutionalized, their administration and grading must start at the beginning of the school year, or the obvious disparities of this year will continue.

There are problems which are of deeper concern, problems which concern the continued existence of MacArthur as a unified campus.

The problem of separation of factions at Mac exists. Part of the reason for this polarization is a previously mentioned problem — personal contact.

The Rodeo Club has helped assimilate one major campus group, but the continued realization of this threat to our unity could go far in removing the problem.

The most damning problem is the destructive and incomplete nature of school spirit. This concept, which is so highly praised and sung about, is practically a fall phenomenon. After the football season, only a few big blue, and typically bad signs hung in the cafeteria as ghosts of the fall. What is needed is a revitalization of interest. Every group on campus represents the school, and deserves a proportionate response from the student body.

The campus facilities and the grounds are just as deserving of a combined response of improvement.

The foundation for improvement has been built this year, the future is only limited by yourselves, the 'Seniors '71, '72, '73, and '74.

Clubs Elect 70-71 Officers

In the past few weeks, not only have the officers of Student Council and representatives been elected, but amidst the turmoil of speeches and voting, various clubs have also been electing officers for '71.

As the list stands now:
Strategical Game Club: Pres.- Jay Taylor; Vice Pres.- David Braunstein; Secretary - Treasurer- Doug Poutz; Recorder-Historian- Rusty Hinoite; Sgt. at Arms- Mr. O'Brien.

Latin Club: Pres.- Karen Barnett; Vice-President- Richard Chapman; Secretary, Rhea Shaddix; Treasurer- Howard Sitzman; Reporter- Historian- Carol Childress.
F.H.A.: Pres.- Bobbie Criswell; Vice-Pres.- (1) Vicky Hugler; Vice-Pres.- (2) Barbara Cheal; Vice-Pres.- (3) Mary Lee; Vice-Pres.- (4) Mary Pritchard; Vice-Pres.- (5) Beth Hooker; Recreational-Secretary- Sarah Lee; Corresponding - Secretary- Sharon Elemer; Treasurer- Marilyn Dyer; Reporter-Historian- Deniece O'Connor.

Key Club: Pres.- David King; Vice-Pres.- Jay Taylor.
Rodeo Club: Pres.- Sandy Aripze; Vice-Pres.- Jeff Fulk.
Thespians: Pres.- Claudia Erving; Vice-Pres.- Gail Factor; Secretary- Laurie Leverett.

Masque & Wig: Pres.- Carol Carnes; Vice-Pres.- Liz Luedemann; Secretary Georgianne Smith; Treasurer- Frances Martz; Chaplain-Historian- Karen Boerner; Sgt. at Arms- Jason-Jeff Vanderburg.

N.F.L.: Pres. — Jack Martin; Vice Pres. — Ann Bragg; Recording Secretaries — Diane Shisk, Leigh Fincher; Treasurer — Pat Chamblin; Chaplain — Don Carnes.

BRAHMA TALES

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Merit Finalists Head List Of 24 Scholarship Winners

Six National Merit Scholarship winners, including Jack Boerner, James Sweet, David Geller, Candy Poppas, Bruce McDonald, and David Janes, head an impressive list of 19 total academic scholarship achievers.

Out of these six winners, David Janes was the only one to accept the scholarship from the National Merit Scholarship Corporation worth \$1000. He also accepted a \$2250 Brackenridge scholarship.

Of the remaining five, Jack Boerner leads the class with a Langsdorf Engineering Fellowship Scholarship worth \$2500 per year for four years and a National Society of Professional Engineers Scholarship, both to Washington University in Missouri.

The remaining four merit scholars accepted equally deserving scholarships from various schools. James Sweet accepted a Rocco C. Caffarelli Scholarship to Rice and an R.O.T.C. scholarship worth \$10,000, also at Rice.

Scholarship winner, David Geller also accepted the Rocco C. Caffarelli Scholarship to Rice. Candy Poppas, another National Merit achiever, accepted a Walter Reed Nursing Scholarship worth \$25,000-\$30,000 dependent upon where she uses it. Lastly, Bruce McDonald, accepted a Texas A&M Merit Scholarship.

The senior class of 1970 is proud to claim the 13 other scholarship winners;

Sarah Jane Hawthorne accepted a Brackenridge scholarship to Rice worth \$2250 a year over a four-year period. Kathleen Wakefield accepted the Reciprocal Faculty Scholarship for full tuition to Texas Christian University. Brian Taylor accepted the Joske Award Scholarship worth \$2200 and the University of Texas

Concerto Award, both to the University of Texas.

Pam Harrison accepted the General Scholarship at Trinity and the runner-up award for the Masler Scholarship. John McAlexander received music scholarships to Incarnate Word, Texas Tech, University of Texas, and Southwest Texas State although he has not accepted any as yet.

Norma Cox accepted the Texas Council of Church-Related Scholarship to Texas Lutheran. Jim Flaggert got an Air Force R.O.T.C. scholarship to Texas Christian University. William Eichler accepted a \$4,000 R.O.T.C. scholarship to A&M. Graduating junior, Karen Johnson accepted a music scholarship to Incarnate Word College. Norman Thomas received an Academic scholarship to Trinity. Debbie Stewart was presented a drama scholarship to Julliard. David Williams received an Air Force grant to Texas A&M.

Army ROTC scholarships were awarded to: David Borgan (Trinity) and Jay Collins (A&M), who was also awarded a U.S. Coast Guard appointment. David Williams received an Air Force ROTC scholarship

Three TLC (Texas Lutheran College) scholarships honored Patricia Voges, Joetta Hall, and Kerri Kamperman, who was also awarded the Panhellenic Association Scholarship.

North East District scholarships honored two MacArthur seniors. Patti Rullo was awarded the Virgil T. Blossom scholarship from the PTA and Carol Roberson received the North East Secretaries Scholarship.

General University scholarships were awarded to Marilyn Browning (Baylor), Pam Harrison (Trinity), and Wendell Johnson (Texas A&M Opportunity Award).

Band Brings Home First Place Rating

The A band has added to their many awards by receiving a first division in a National playing contest in Corpus Christi, May 1.

Sixty-four bands from all over the nation competed to receive a first division rating, with only nine of the 33 AAAA bands receiving firsts.

Buccaneer Days took place from May 1-11 on the Delmar College campus.

Only three bands from San Antonio participated, with the Mac Band bringing home its only first division.

Idea Plus Effort Equals Acceptance

by Duzie Gordon

Idea — Effort — Acceptance.

Every improvement begins with an idea. Concentration, consideration, and objectivity combine to develop and create the miracle of an idea.

Every idea must contain a goal. To reach this goal, the idea must be revised and improved so that its principles may be accepted. Acceptance fulfills the idea.

But between the idea and the acceptance lies the key: effort. More must be contained within effort, because it will often be the most heavily challenged and criticized. Without effort, the idea lies useless and acceptance is impossible.

1970 has seen the onset of a torrent of ideas. Following this torrent came the workers, striving to fulfill and maintain these ideas.

A revised and improved Student Government Constitution, revolutionary campus improvements, a voice for student opinion in the Sound-Off Board, a library speaker's program, and an effort to bring a big-name concert to San Antonio — all appeared in 1970 despite concentrated criticism.

Not all projected ideas have been accepted. But unless the effort continues and blossoms, no acceptance can ever be possible.

This then is the challenge of tomorrow and of next year. Perform and make the effort, or never earn the right to criticize.



File 13

By Brenda Speert



... Besides the ecology of man course in next year's additions to the curriculum, humanities will be introduced at Churchill and Problem Solving math will be offered at Roosevelt.

... The Tuesday, May 12, teachers meeting was the first indication that six weeks test should be administered May 12-15. For English and social studies teachers, preparation was impossible on such short notice.

... MacArthur students have an appetite. According to computations by Steve Bailey, 775 students eat hot lunches daily. On a given day, 1,440 rolls are consumed, 2,000 enchiladas are digested, 816 cartons of milk are swallowed, and 825 hamburgers are eaten. Over a four-year period, a student will have frequented the cafeteria 680 times. During this period, 1360 rolls, 272 enchiladas, 680 cartons of milk and 136 hamburgers would have been enjoyed for lunch.

... Plunge opportunities are now available. The North East Swimming Pool is open to the public Saturdays and Sundays from 1 to 5:30 p.m. Admission to the pool located on Bitters Road, is 50 cents for adults and 25 cents for students.



SMOKEY THE BEAR - Vice Principal James Davis displayed uncontroversial "strongarm" tactics recently to extinguish a 100 wing fire.

Some Surprising Facts About

EAST TEXAS STATE UNIVERSITY

A building expansion program will add \$7 million in facilities to the East Texas Campus by 1972.

85% of our resident students live in residence halls built after 1960.

No freshman English class last fall had more than 30 students.

The three schools of the university now offer a total of 78 majors in 35 academic departments.

For more information
That might surprise you,
Write:

Kenneth Wallace
Office of Admission, Box A
East Texas State University
Commerce, Texas 75428

Journalism Editors Named At Banquet

Journalism editors for the 1970-71 school year were announced Tuesday evening May 5 at the department's annual banquet at the Little Red Barn Steak House.

Mr. Norm Hitzges, MacArthur's journalism sponsor, announced next year's staff leaders after distributing several dubious prizes to the 1969-70 journalism staff.

The Brahma Tales editor for the 1970-71 year will be Laury Holden with Tricia Murphy as assistant editor.

MacArthur's Brahma will be under the editorship of Bobbie Criswell. She will be assisted by Peggy Wolf.

Renovation of MacArthur's Taurus will be under the tri-editorship of Marcia Stover, Annette Allard, and Lorraine Soyars.

David Kamperman will replace Steve Bailey as head photographer for the Brahma and the Brahma Tales.

Jeff Jaeckle will be David's assistant head photographer.

Preceding the announcement of the 1970-71 staff leaders, many staff members were presented with ambiguous prizes. These prizes consisted of hosiery, matching underwear, megaphones, a live turtle, a live mouse, fighting fish, and the long-awaited revelation of Miss Darkroom 1970.

The banquet drew 51 people including Mr. and Mrs. George Vahey and Mr. Lawrence Lane.



**DICK'S
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MINIATURES
TERRELL PLAZA

Write-In Votes Influence Class Officer Elections

Class officer elections took a new turn this year with write-ins showing surprising strength. In one election, the write-in candidate won the office, while the other write-in drew a surprising amount of votes.

In the main election concern, the presidencies of the classes, junior Bill Cook, sophomore John Murray, and freshmen John Cardenas won an overwhelming majority in each case to claim the title of president for next year.

Senior class president Bill Cook bowled over opponents Walter Thorman and write-in Wayne Seipel, 269 votes to 108 votes and 7 votes respectively. Kathy Cody clobbered Louis Borden in the race for vice president, 306 votes to 76 votes. In a close secretarial race, Debbie Garretson edged Anne Transou 188 votes to 180 votes. Write-in Bobbie Criswell received 13 votes.

Senior class chaplain will be Marilyn Adams who beat Deneice O'Connor 222 votes to 158 votes. Susan Wright will hold the senior class purse strings by slipping past Suzi Baker 218 votes to 154 votes. For reporter-historian Laury Holden swept past Debbie McMahon and Debbie Self with 196 votes to 123 votes and 69 votes respectively.

Write-ins dotted junior elections results. John Murray received 263 votes to Connie Steves' 114 and write-in Hank Green's surprising gain to the presidency. The most shocking write-in results came in the girdle-tight treasury race where write-in Julie Jones got 131 votes edging Joe Scudiero's 130 votes and Myron Dye's 122. Cheri Bell, Alice Crowley and Robin Coblentz received 39, 39 and 14 respectively for treasurer.

Richard Denson, next year's junior vice president,

beat Courtney Lepick 289 votes to 189 votes. Unopposed in the secretarial race, Paul Suhler won 355 votes with write-ins Barbara Guttilla and Julie Jones gaining 25 and 14 votes respectively. Edith Thomas pulled out in front of Vivien Bush to beat her 251 votes to 213 votes. The fairer sex won out for reporter-historian race when Lori Zeigler beat Don Carnes 316 votes to 147 votes.

Four unopposed candi-

dates highlighted sophomore class elections; John Cardenas, president, Debbie Green, vice-president, Laurie McCrimmon, chaplain, and Norma Elizondo, reporter-historian, all swept into office by acclamation. For the position of secretary, Suzie Criswell edged Nancy Ince 240 votes to 210 votes. Tana Lesoviskit gleaned 316 votes over opponent Margaret Rullo's 129 votes for the post of treasurer.

1970 Brahma Pick-up Set

Although the completion of the school year nears, the delivery of the long awaited 1970 BRAHMA is still far away.

The 412 page year book will be delivered on August 21 in the MacArthur student center.

To obtain an annual a student must bring his receipt issued to him by his advisory president. No year-books will be on sale.

Along with the BRAHMA delivery, there will be a coke signing party from 5 to 10 p.m. in the student center.

Library Book Check Works But Vandalism Still Increases

Mrs. Camelia Cantu, MacArthur's head librarian, initiated a "book check" early in November with hopes that it would reduce the number of books stolen by the students. "But," said Mrs. Cantu, "the number missing is still astonishing."

Mrs. Cantu does not believe the tremendous amount of torn and missing pages that have cropped up since is a compensation for the more books that would have been stolen without the book check. Although torn pages were always a problem, they have now become a childish extreme.

Mrs. Cantu has relaxed "checking-out" restrictions to a great extent. There is

no limit on the number of books a student may check out, unless, of course, he has previously proved to be extremely untrustworthy. She has even allowed reference books to be taken out overnight. So, understandably, Mrs. Cantu sees no reason for this petty larceny on such a non-petty scale.

Mrs. Cantu has doubled

past classroom utilization of the library; and has had 13 speakers during 32 periods.

Mrs. Cantu urges all students to look for and return library books. She will publish a list of all unfound books as an aid for students in finding them.

Mrs. Cantu wants students to be able to exploit the library's fullest potential. Because of all the money lost on stolen or misplaced books, there are no funds to improve the library in areas that would be an additional aid to students.

Why she wants to better the library for the student's sake is almost beyond reason, when time and again the proud MacArthur students have proved their total irresponsibility.

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FUN AND GAMES — The 1970 Spring Carnival brought reminiscences of squirt guns, pizza and cake-walks. This year, the bicycle races (left) and Lassic officers initiations highlighted the annual money (and fun) making event.



Cheerleaders Group Officers Announced At Pep Rally

by Tricia Murphy

The 52 specialists and officers of the Bairns, Band, and Lassies were announced at the May 15 all-school assembly.

After weeks of practice and tryouts, the 1970-71 band and Lassic drum majors and officers, twirlers and brahmadoras, Bairn officers and flagtwirlers were selected.

The leaders of the organizations are Gary Nicholson, Band drum major; Janet Seipela, Lassic drum major; and Laura Wyninegar, Executive Captain of the Bairns. Lassic Colonel is Linda Johnson and band president is Brian Hanger.

The heads of the various specialist groups are Loyce Bates, head cheerleader; Steve Clark, head yell leader; Peggy Wolf, head Brahmadora; Nan Brown, head flagtwirler; and next year's head twirler in the band is Candy Dinkins.

The drum majors; flagtwirlers, and brahmadoras were chosen by selected judges for possessing superior talents in the fields. Cheerleaders and yell leaders are elected by the student body.

Band and Lassic officers

are elected by their organizations.

The other '70-'71 cheerleaders are Jenice Graham, Scarlett Boykin, Julie Pollock, and Courtney Lepick.

The other yell leaders are Tom Leas, Jerry Krueger, Hector Mendez, and Dan Ehlinger.

Lassic officers included Karen Carignan, secretarial major; Meredith Caughey, activities major, and Barbara Braymen, financial major.

Assistant drum major in the band is David Lucke. Other band officers include: Louis Mizell, vice-president; Sanda Bailey, treasurer, Debbie River, reporter historian; and Patsy Wood, secretary.

The other band major-ettes are Barney White, Elaine Willman, Patsy Wood, and Debbie Nichols.

The four other (hopefully permanent) flagtwirlers are Judy Harris, Debbie Dalbeck, Debbie Hughes, and Paula Bartlett.

The new brahmadoras

for next year include Deneice O'Connor, Suzi Baker, Jacque Harper, Debbie Edgarian, Chris Endicott, Patti Cox, Edith Thomas, Cathy Bates, Chris Richardson, Lynn Huntsman, Beth Hooker, Lisa Mann, Sharon Skidmore, and Cindy Brown.

Other Bairn officers are: Activities Captain, Lynda Wyninegar; Financial Captain, Missy Peterson; Corresponding Secretary, Cathy Rudinger; and Recording Secretary, Debbie Larson.

Student Council Representative Elections Close

Results of Student Council representative elections are final. The following students were elected to represent their respective classes in the Student Council.

Senior class: Loyce Bates, Kirsten Beebe, Bobbie Criswell, Ronnie Duvall, Tom Leas, Deneice O'Connor, Wayne Seipel and Walter Thorman.

The junior class will be represented by: Debbie Dalbec, Richard Densen, Jim Doebbler, Hank Green, Susan Ivanoski, David Lawhon, and Chris Richardson.

Representing the sophomores will be: Susan Acord, Bobbi Bell, Robert Cairgnan, Debi Knapp, Mac Rhyne, and Janet Rosberg.



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Awards Night Honors Seven Students Accepted Outstanding Seniors To Summer Institutes

Tuesday, May 19, was a night of names. One-fourth of the 1970 senior class was cited for distinction in athletic, academic, and service categories.

The following students earned recognition for athletic endeavors: FOOTBALL — Rick Sheldon; BASKETBALL — Ken Lawrence; BASEBALL — Ken Pape; TRACK — Phil Babel; SWIMMING — Ray Ince and Tina Treut; GOLF — Bill Holder; and TENNIS — Doug Vanderploeg and Brenda Speert.

Faculty department heads bestowed honors to Peggy Chesson, ENGLISH; John Boerner, MATHEMATICS; Patti Rullo, SOCIAL STUDIES; David Janes, SCIENCE; Sara Jane Hawthorne, JOURNALISM; Mark Mitchell and Margaret Scott, P.E.; Sally Clark, HEALTH; Vandy Dinkins, HOMEMAKING; Carol Roberson, BUSINESS; Mark Dawson and Elizabeth Lockhart, CHOIR; and Brian

Taylor, BAND.

Also, lauded were: William Eicher, ROTC; Karen Andrews, LASSIES; Anne Higginbotham, SPANISH; Patricia Mackey, GERMAN; Anna Armstrong, FRENCH; Kerri Kamperman, LATIN; Jeff Harmon, SPEECH; Nancy Hamby, DRAMA; Karen Harrell, ART; Randy Hart, INDUSTRIAL TRAINING; Kurt Guenther, COOPERATIVE TRAINING; Tom Cane, TECHNICAL TRADES; John Classen, INDUSTRIAL ARTS; and Ted Alexander and Connie Cox, STUDENT COUNCIL.

Special awards lauded David Borgan with the Bausch and Lomb award, Ross Johnson, Kort Ogden and Brian Taylor with John Sousa music merit; Ross Johnson and Judy Keppler by the American Legion, and Ted Alexander for the Elmore Scholarship.

Seven MacArthur students have been accepted to attend 1970 Summer Science Institutes.

This program is designed to encourage the scientific interest of secondary school students with high scholastic ability.

The students and the universities they will attend are: Layne Summers, L.S.U., Mike Scruggs, S.M.U., Paul Suhler, University of Virginia, Bill England, S.M.U., David Warren, Texas A&M, David Moore, L.S.U., and Diane Shisk.

Although the courses these students will take are non-credit, they will be broad, informative, and of special interest to students of science and mathematics. Field trips to research laboratories, museums, industrial plants, and visits to other places of interest are planned.

Students will be encouraged to do individual creative work, and will have full access to the college library; and college recreational facilities will be available for periods of relaxation and free time.

Three Speakers Place At State

State competition of the University Interscholastic League, staged at the University of Texas in Austin May 9, found three MacArthur seniors capturing second and third place awards.

Norman Thomas received a second for his prose, while Mark Mitchell and Ron Zimmerman debated their way into a third slot.

While the three MacArthur students busied themselves with competition in the business administration wing at the university, well over 1000 other entries contended in such areas as poetry interpretation, extemporaneous speaking, typing, science and sliderule.

State competition of the UIL hosts only those high scholars who have placed in regional competition.

IN THE NEXT THREE MONTHS

- | | |
|----------------|---|
| Thurs. May 21 | — Board of Trustees Meeting, 9:30 a.m. at Blossom Athletic Center. |
| Fri. May 22 | — Seniors: CEEB-Advanced Placement Test; |
| Tues. May 26 | — Roosevelt Graduation: 8 p.m., BAC |
| Wed. May 27 | — Semester Exams: 8:30 — 9:25 1st period class; 9:30 — 11:25 1st period Exam; 11:30 — 12:35 Advisory, Lunch; 12:40 — 1:35 5th period class; 1:40 — 3:35 5th period Exam; Lee Graduation: 8 p.m. BAC. |
| Thurs. May 28 | — Churchill Graduation: 8 p.m., BAC; Semester Exams: 8:30 — 9:00 2d period class, 9:05 — 11:00 2d period Exams, 11:05 — 11:50 Lunch — No Advisory, 11:55 — 12:25 6th period class, 12:30 — 2:25 6th period Exam. |
| Fri. May 29 | — End of 6 weeks — 29 days period; Semester Exams: 8:30 — 9:00 — 3d period class; 9:05 — 11:00 — 3d period Exam, 11:05 — 11:50 — Lunch — No Advisory, 11:55 — 12:25 — 7th period class, 12:30 — 2:25 — 7th period Exam, MAC Graduation: 8:00 p.m., BAC, Grad Rehearsal: 3 p.m., BAC |
| Sat. May 30 | — Teacher Work Day; Report Cards Mailed |
| Mon. Jun 15 | — Journalism Workshop: 8 a.m. — 4 p.m. Trinity University continues Through Friday, June 19. |
| Mon. Jun 22-27 | — Brahmadora Camp: at Churchill 9:30 — 2:30. Sponsors from S.W. Texas College. Strutters will teach. |
| Aug. 21 | — Annual Pickup: 5-10 p.m. in the school cafeteria. |

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1970 Graduates Remember The People

Boredom and Provincialism

I, B.N., do immediately junk; I un distinguishable and unfunctioning editorship of the BT; dormant memberships in NHS and Beta Club; non-descript and insufferable boredom; an English class permeated with bad attitudes and a truthful satire; to future school leadership — "Promises, Promises" (a new tune with an old message) to Coach and Mrs. O' Bryant — a wealth of fun; to the tennis team — a terrific Coach and his top-drawer wife; to MacArthur — provincialism; to Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Peak, and Mrs. Speert — their wonderful insanity which ascertained their sanity in an insane school situation and to the world — PEACE!

I, Judy Keppler, being of never-mind and nobody, hereby do bequeath to Janice, a private line to Austin; to Pattie, freckle cream; to the lunch table, "Raindrops;" to Teaberry, a raincheck; to Brian, Janice; to Miss Ryan, many thanks; to Kathie, memories of notes, "I before E", laughter and tears; to 7th period chemistry giggles; to Phil and Jack, to their relief, unsmiling departure; to Karen, a portable potty; to Pat M. pretty flowers; to Kerri, military police; to Hegel, Hola; Mac, I leave at long last.

I, Candy Poppas, bequeath to C.N., aho, crazy happiness; to S.C. a bag of 33's and horses; to S.H., a turtle cake; to J.B., a call from South-west; to J.M., a book we'll never forget; to J.C., an acapulco bathing suit; to Kathie K., a bedroll in the shower; to C.R., the darkest tan; to D.P. spinach; to Karen K., Schaum's outline on life; to D.G., a sun-filled bronc, Texas, and two good things about Heights boys; to Norm, thanks; to Jimmy, a future with his golden girl and to Paxton, cold nights, plane tickets, a van with a bench seat, moonlight walks at the country club and a double wedding.

I, Bill Holder, being of nasty mind and pure body, bequeath to Miss Raser a motorcycle and a leather jacket; to Jim B., a strong right arm to lift a mug, my driving ability, an old crow, a hangover, "up against the wall," general naked, my temper, a trip to Texas Tech, and Jenny; to Jay, a towel, Edge Falls, Captain Naked, and a medal for clean-ups; to Tom, Susie's Oscar; to Garret, a sissy and a kool; to Bob, a nasty picture; to Steve, Laverne; to Laverne, Steve and a visit; to Pam and Susan, many thanks; to Dicky, good health and a keg; to Donnie, a summer of fun; to Dolores, my aid for her next year; and to Trip I leave my soberness and company at Tech.

We, Elaine C. and Linda J. being of learned (?) minds and vivacious bodies do bequeath the following: To Mrs. Tyson's class of '71 — a complete set of used Cliffe's notes and 1000 original thesis statements. To Mrs. Transou we leave two vacant jobs, the song "Matchmaker," and the memory of our beautiful faces lavishing her classroom. To Robert B. we leave one zipper for Evelyn; To Mary L. we leave the memory of one great (?) week-end in Houston. To Barbara we leave one worn-out Paige — to Paige we leave himself and to Mac we leave!

I, Brian Taylor, being of nothing worth mentioning, leave Janey Why-born, my sympathy, a Weinie to Laura Ludwig, to Coach Smith a Dictionary, to Mrs. Tyson, plenty more trustworthy students like me and Gerfers. To Leon Martinez, the best of luck, to Gary Nicholson, a 3 year pair of marching shoes and plenty of dents and sympathy, to the Mac Band, another trip to beautiful downtown Monterrey and Janice all my love and happiness.

I, Georgia Shaffer, being of sound mind do hereby bequeath to my sister Jeannette to stay out of trouble with teachers for once. To my brother Robbie to keep up the grades; to rank 5, I leave good memories we had out on the practice field. To Chris, all the good times in the Firebird. To Mrs. Transou, another ulcer from next year's Sr. VOE lab, last but not least, to Meredith I leave all the worries and pains of being FTA president.

I, Jim Halel, having a body and mind hereby bequeath Taurus (my tank) and memories of the "good old days" to Bethann and Mary. To Klan I leave the back seat of which he is so fond of. To Beanie, Sylvia and Judy I leave the gardonia and jokes. To Terri and Carol I leave D.B., whose sparkling personality and delightful facial expressions provided a constant source of amusement. To Kathleen I leave a month's pass to the Dairy Queen, good any time from Sept. to May. Finally, I leave J.D. a set of brains and manners to replace whatever he is supposed to have now.

Asian Peace

I, Ron Zimmerman, being of absurd mind and existential body bequeath in descending order of importance; to Chanda, all the mosquitos and flat rocks in the Gudelupe; to Mark, an Edwin O. Rischauer quote in his mouth and all his Objections Sustained; to Harmon, McKnight, Shisk, James, etc. peace in a certain Asian Nation; to Norm, a life of ventures and trysts and a jug of Gallo red to dream with; to the mysterious girl whose name I never found, memories; and to the Stud Council, a non-biased constitution.

I Betty Garrett, bequeath to: my little brother, Chuck, three more days of suspension for disorderly conduct; all my leftover calling cards to Sandy Gray; all the Gennettes, a ride in my "great car," and my Texas accent; Rick Sheldon the pants he painted for me; Bob Berry, more nights at Canyon Lake; Gayle Grimes, another good time in Brazosport; Pat Ehrlich a decent boy friend; Bob Chaney, . . . "not again, ain't no way," all those good old F.B.L.A. kids, a nice convention; Becky Rowen, you know what. . . ; Jimbo Flaggert. . . two paws for his shirts.

Savage Hordes, Dissent Policy

I, David Janes, hereby bequeath the following: to David King and next year's council, an improved system to use constructively and improve further; to Mrs. Peak, savage hordes of barbaric underclassmen to civilize; to Mr. King, Wayne Seipel; to Wayne Seipel, Mr. King. To the Hi-Y Club I leave my most valuable possessions, Veri-feds, Chi-Omega, Kappa-Gamma, Churchill, and a used pack of cards. Tessa I leave a new math tutor, logic, and a bit of privacy. And to those who wish to express their opinions, I very regrettably leave the District dissent policy and Mr. Voke to enforce it.

I, Phil Babel, being of sound mind and crushed ego leave to Coach Baker my new record "Boot Camp Blue" and "How to Peel the Unpeeled Potato." To Timmy B., Judy K. and Mario B. I leave "How to handle and avoid U.S. Marines: Type: Tall, green-eyed, blonde stupid class. To Charlie S. and the N.Q. more Mr. King's to poke fun. To my step-brother I give the town of Tucson, Arizona. To Jack B. I leave a beach-head. To the serious parts my greatest admiration. To Miss J. Ryan and Mrs. F. Wright, Goodby Mr. Chips.

I, Debbie Underwood, being of dead mind and body leave to Joe one vote. I leave to my sister all the boy-friends she can get her hands on. To my "good friend" Sepruan Rubaspear here. I leave all of our memories that are way too numerous to list. To Katie, I leave Miss Bennett. To Kathy I leave you your "Wella, Wella's." To Karen — your unforgettable Gillespie deals. To Sally I leave our little slumber party from way back with (she knows who.) To Johnny — lots of fun times.

I, Gayle Grimes, bequeath: More cool to Bobby Marbach when Rose takes the volkswagen; Money and golf lessons to Tom Hurley; Mark Cody, ability to draw nudes; Rick Celaya, more confidence in me; Vinco Covert, dimples and a tulip; Clarence Gerfers III to Mr. Dalton. An Arby's roast beef burger to Bob Beaudro;

My buddies Bill Fuller and Charlie Forney to no one; to non-partier Steve Hiser, a party; Debbie Pfennig, a sewing kit; to Tommy Berry, an apple pie; a doorknob for the Schultz's bathroom door, and finally to "THE PARTIERS," Pearl Brewery, and an Alka Seltzer.

I, Carla Brooks, bequeath to Miss Griffis, a big thank-you, my memory, and a roll of mints; to Sanda, good luck always; to Mrs. M. my respect and love; to Mrs. Stiles, my guitar; to Becky, my experience; to Jeannie "Dumb blondes can't be smart!" to Melanie, an instant ugly kit; to Bernadette, Mercl, and Bonne Chance; to Mr. Mecke, a snake farm and a joke book; to Michela, a never forgotten friendship and hold your head up; to Miss Tamez, a friendly hello and bye; to Meg, her sickening candy; to my French class, Au revoir.

I, Laurie Bass, being of minimal mind and malfunctioned body do hereby bequeath the following: to Anne and Peggy, a wicked album to take to Austin College; to Candace, a lifetime supply of grape juice; to Chris, a donut, Olmos Dam, and abolition of Government Issues; to Anne, 100 free bowling lessons to Paula, Robert Redford; to Diane, two rotten turkey sandwiches; to Tricia, a wardrobe of tailored blouses; to Sherie and Alice, a ticket for two to Hendrix; to Beta Club, a month long party at the State Hospital; and to MacArthur not a hello, but a goodbye.

Rubber Pizza

We, Anne and Chris, being of dazed minds and confused bodies, bequeath the following: to Bunoy, one BIG dancer, the Gatehouse to destroy as she pleases, and Napoleon, who was also little; to Linda, a dateless weekend; to Rick, some new hiding places and a book entitled How to be Frank to the SC's, another rung in the ladder; to the ND's, a list to minimize memory strain; to the KO's, one big O.D.; to Randy, a brick wall; to Chad, Frank, Rick and Steve, a rubber pizza, Mabel and Joe, and a drawer that won't open; to the gang, Edge Falls, and many more parties for this summer.



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And The Days They Are Leaving

I, **Beth Doeblitz**, being just what I am and not pretending to be anything else, bequeath: to Sandra, a set of Cliff Notes and the Sewers of Paris; to my brother Jim, those stupid bumps to knock down and two more years until your release; to Miss Tamuz, a mini bike to hurry to lunch on; To Miss Griffis, a thanks that can't possibly express everything I want to say; to Carol, a place on my couch and in my heart forever; and to Richard, my heart, to treat with tenderness as only you know how.

Silent Bus Ride

I, **Judy Thompson**, being of tired mind and dying body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Kathy, Robi and Janet, I leave a brisk jog around the block at dawn; to Connie, I leave all of my nothings; to Myron, I bequeath a pair of red underwear to carry upon his sleeve; to Kiane White, I leave a color postcard; to Mrs. Flood, I bequeath a silent Roosevelt Choir and a ten-pound fruitcake; I leave to John, the Stamite Concerto and a bowl of strawberry shortcake. To Unacadoug, I bequeath a ride in a silent bus. I hereby leave.

I, **Sandie Compton**, being of bruised brain and body, bequeath to Duzie, New Mexico and a bottle of Windex; to Debbie P., a chulupa and a hick; to Charlie J., a truck overhaul; to Rosberg, "Tanya" and a job; to Suzy, turtle food; Judy Moore, bananas; to Bernadette, "the affirmative" and faith; to C.C., a picnic; to Jane, a neat room and clean gossip; to Coon, a scrapbook and a 10 p.m. Peacock date; Kathie, a new Enco shirt; to Mac, a current event; to Cathy Nelson, an Aggie and Sunday afternoon tennis; to Bron, a spilled drink; to Bob, a special girl; and to Arthur, patience, hair on his chest, and many more firsts.

I, **Tom Romo**, of capable mind and more capable body leave the Basketballers, Machists; the Footballers, the "alright" of McMunus; to Ted, a shirt with permanently rolled up sleeves; to Lawrence, a pair of good grandias; to Rick, freedom; to Pattie, no date; to Vickie, one; to Hymer, Zingo; to Sharmin, Basic Law; to Kramer, an apartment; to Boink, Sharmie; to Kells, a wad of gum; to Davis, a fresh crew cut; to Uncle George, a small revolt; to Less a good time; to Norm, one beer; to the faculty, a Black Ball.

I, **Stuart Platt**, do hereby bequeath: to Brian a 2 week summer vacation on the football field; Jeanie, all the boys of the school to give her attention; Danny, 3 Jackson Five tapes and a Flip Wilson album; my sister, 2 more years of school; Loyce, 12 free passes (Whopper Burger passes); Courtney, a bushel of persley;

Lori, the invigorating intellectual vocabulary of the Senior footballers; to Dick, a girlfriend; Jimmy, a book called Techniques of Becoming a Lover; Dolores and Marsha, all the boys they want and a great friendship; Ted, a forest and a lot of respect.

I, **Bruce McDonald**, being of non-existent mind and somewhat battered body, do bequeath: to Keith, my favorite place on the sidelines; to Dick Armstrong, my number 25, in hopes it will get some use next year and to my little sister, Allison, my nickname MOUSE.

I, **Janice Ruble**, being of mindless body leave to Sandy Bielstein all my knowledge of how to be a good Lassie, to Judy all her earrings in Paul's car, to Patti the Air Force rules, to Karen nickels and dimes for telephones, to Kerri-West Point, to Coach 14 joke books and my term paper on muscular dystrophy, to Mrs. Moore and Mrs. Gray 10 cans of Dog food, to Coach Martin all the student teachers he wants, and to the band, my best wishes because I'm taking the most wonderful band member with me!!!!

Army Lemons

I, **Jack Mosser**, being of questionable mind do bequeath the following: To Coach Smith-one year's supply of U.S. Army Surplus Lemons so that he will always be protected on New Year's Eve from exploding chairs; To Mr. Frantzen-all the notebook points he never gave me; To Larry-a slide rule attached to his hand; To Chris-the title of Raven Room king; To Janey-my R.R. card; To Harold and John-"How to Cheat" in three easy lessons; To Doug-a new shirt and tie; To Sheets-a book containing 10,000 perverted methods; and To Karen-a lifetime supply of Tootsie Rolls.

I, **Bill Hammon**, being of big gut and full of beer, do bequeath to any person in the freshman, sophomore, or junior class, this high and glorious ability to create a party anywhere. And to all my friends, the ability to party the rest of your life. And to all senior girls, you now have all the college boys you could ever want to date. Go get 'em D.D. and M.K. And to the Westerner, I leave rooms 20 and 21 in shambles, all right! To MacArthur, I leave! Good-bye fat Sheets. Uncle Stink take care of Cocoa!

Crop of Commies

I, **Frank Robertson**, being of twisted mind and diminutive body, do hereby bequeath my senior year to the class of '71. To Mrs. Peak, I leave all those vile, unattractive young barbarians of English III to scream at. (Pardon the prepositional ending.) To Mr. Dalton, I leave next year's crop of immature, irrelevant, perverted commies for his Biology II class. To Scott Felty, I leave my height, in hopes that some day he'll grow to be tall. And finally, to Michele, I leave T.G.&Y.

I, **Dolores Dixon**, being ready to graduate do bequeath to my cousin Patti, two more fun years at Mac. To Mr. King, \$4,000 and many thanks. To Mrs. Moynihan, one last letter to the editor. To Tubby a book entitled, "The Drinking Man's Diet." To Stuart, a hickey. To the Brahmadoras, practices, games, fights, but much love. To Marsha, the best friendship I ever had, long talks till four in the morning, luck in the future and many thanks, and lastly I leave Mac with both sadness and joy.

I, **L.C. Nelson**, being of crazy mind and body leave to: Hector the "Old Soft Shoe"; upcoming Brahmadoras morning practices, curls, "Sweet Charity" and a suitcase to carry it all; Mr. H. and Bobby a tidy (?) journalism room, Deadlines and Banquets; Jim a ten gallon hat, Becky and a driver's license; Becky 4 wacky years at Mac, a clock and one of Coach Smith's blackboards to decorate. Finally to those I hope I never leave I bequeath to: Candy a home in N.O.; Dogie library Companion and Confucius; Suzy turtles, Jane a red car; "Coon," stiltz more or less baseball and weekends in SA; Sandie, a worry stone; and lastly I hope all the fun and experiences I've had will continue and wish everyone could find the happiness I found in the people at MacArthur.

I, **John Rabenaldt**, being a silent senior wish to sound off before I leave; I wish to leave John M., a Mickey Mouse piano to play Chop-Sticks for his scholarship; Mike, a glove with built-in radar; Arthur, a place for his old SS chrome ball; Kenneth a new notebook for his busy senior; Robert, a chance to re-zone the campus; Debbie B. a fine cross-country ride with Steve; and to Becky at Rosy High, cell 15, also

known as "wiggles", an unused ticket, a pint of blood, and the question, "How is your Grandmother?"

I, **Pat (Y.A.) Leas**, bequeath to Miss Tankersly George Wallace's 1st National Guard unit and a book "Men's Hair Styles," Revised Edition; To Mr. Adamcik I leave all the busted squirt guns he can get his hands on; to Mr. Lightfoot, a stick horse and a pair of roller skates to find the open range with; to General Friendly Frank Sitton, the Supreme Court DOOCCKEETS, and the 3rd fairway at the 010101 mos golf course; To Gumbont, a pair of boondockers; to Panky Pearson, a record of Funny Man's favorite jokes; to Euc, Becky, Puckie, Bubba, and Flinge, the Mol, Mol; to Poke and Whamba, all the Big Cana's and Putang; to Mrs. Kays, Richard Chapman's book on the Gaelic wars, in case she gets stuck; to MacArthur I leave part of my life, filled with memories I'll never forget.

I, **Hoodeh**, hereby gives to Tintil-aty Tom my rubber skullcaps wif da bump on the top.

I, **Mary Yoakum**, being of sound mind and very little body, do hereby bequeath to: 1. Paula Yoakum, a certain sophomore kicker with tan boots and brown tips, who goes for Chevys 2. Pat Ehlich, I will David, inspite of Sandy; 3. Ginny Sammis, the good times we five girls have had with Tom DiFronzo, in the library; 4. Rudy Stappenbeck, all the good times we had at the drive-in????; 5. Connie Roberts, the dreams of popularity; 6. Sandy Gray, a manual on "The Right Time to Get Out of a Car, When Intruding"; 7. Betty Quiroga, a book on "How to Keep Your Mouth Shut at the Right Time."

I, **Texe Bender**, of svelte body and prudish mind do bequeath the following: To Nancy Duval and Terri Parker I leave my Frogs, to Carol Adams, Kirstin Beebe and Bobbi Griswell I leave my golf clubs, to Ronnie Duval and Neil Willard I leave 10 lbs of rhubarb and last but not least to Marilyn Adams I leave 16 pieces of bubble gum.

Gum And Glue

I, **Vince Covert**, being of feeble body and unsound mind, do bequeath to Connie Robert, my hatred for Ft. Worth; to Dee Dee Diers, all the bubble gum she owes me in geometry; after a strenuous year of study, I leave Mr. Bobo the Covert theorem; to Steve Hart, a packet of Clic pens; to Danny Armstrong, a gallon of glue so he won't fumble anymore; To Lisa Mann, 12 feet of material to lengthen her dresses; to Gayle Grimes, a bottle of Cold Duck; to Suzanne Barnes, a brain which she probably will never use; also a driving manual which I know she never opened before,

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Seniors Bequeath Memories

A Skinny Leg

I, Madelon Perry, being in the right state of mind, hereby publish my last will and testament. To Judy, Shelly, Mary, Karen, Jill, Pam, Margaret, Debbie, and Karen I leave a gold plated ashtray. To Judy, I leave all the rainy days to walk home in and good luck. To Becky, I leave a trip in the sunshine. To Margaret, I leave a farming kit and a pack of daisy seeds. To Shelly, I leave a bottle of Mogen David Concord Wine and Chuck, and finally to Karen I leave a skinny leg.

I, Ted Wood, after being thoroughly corrupted from four years at this school, do will to Kathleen Ball, all of those tender moments and raisin boxes on the side of the 400 wing; to Tom Taaffe a big-scooby-doo by for every day of next year; to Janet and Steph a 28A; to Larry Sowle a big mind game; to Mr. Jim Davis, every roach on campus; to Mr. Lane, the Spiro Agnew award of 1970; and to Mrs. Speert, memories of the best class I have ever been fortunate enough to take.

I, Pam Stamper, being of questionable mind and tremendous body do hereby bequeath the following cherished momentos to: Donny, I leave one broken locker, one crooked smile, one slinky, one sexy picture of a cow, a lot of happy memories, and a great senior year; to Jeff, I leave a new car and a free pass to play putt-putt golf; to Mark and Carol I leave a lonely spot on 1604; to Kathie and Kenny — another New Year's Eve; to Susie — I leave T.M. and M.M., Oblate, Six Flags, the coast, and the greatest friendship ever; to Evelyn I leave one padded bra, to Patti I leave a beanburger and toilet paper on a rainy night, to all the Weenies I leave Bill's G.T.O., the "red" room; the coast, chinese laundries and a lot of fun. To MacArthur — I leave with real sadness.

To D.D.H.L.C., I leave several esoteric presentations: 1 alkalized prune juice; 1 instant replay of Feb. 28; a ticket to Easy Rider, champagne and Sparkling Catawba; a lecture on basic qualities and principles; the Cretin; Mr. Chartruso Socks, with all my love; "Ten Ways to Overcome Prevaricating;" a Valentines Day present; a beaded purse for the next dance; an advisory skipping pass; a tree house; B.J., I.S., and chlorine bombs; Oscar; a larger working vocabulary; a weekend with Jack up at the lake; a ticket to the basketball game of your choice; a tomato; a habit for college; and infinite happiness forever.

I, Fred Bennett, being of sound body and maybe mind, leave Miss

Bennett a lot of seniors and a new door knob; to Karen, her own personal sandbox with Port. A. sand; to Suzi, a steady boyfriend; to Jimmy Berry, a lot of Alka-Seltzer; to Jane Bexton, a book of all my jokes I learned from Karen and Suzi in advisory; and to Chris I leave a book on "Ten Easy Ways to Remember Things."

I, Suzy Bibb, being of sound mind and skinny body, do hereby bequeath to Trip an ocean to carry for emergencies; to Elsie the best of luck on future retreats; to Pape 4 a.m., 2nd period study hall and a definite future; to "Hot" the song "She's a Lady;" to Kar a portable john and all past and future adventures; to Mel — Lassies; to T.B. all sex talks; to Dan B. all dirty jokes in the world; and last but not least to Bronson the "urge," a future mover-groover, and all fantastic memories.

I, Dummy, being of cowardly mind and craven body, do bequeath the following to one unnamed Brahmadora; the Lemon Song. A Black car with no top, 1000 used ticket stubs, a good routine, 72 1/2 crushed Dr. Pepper cans, 3 juggled lemons, 6 inches of hair, and a certain amount of brotherly love.

We, Elaine C., Carol H., and Melissa L., being of over-worked embouchures and hour-glass bodies do hereby bequeath our final will and testament. To E.W. a rack to hang her "Straw Hat" on. To Mr. Pearson, a \$100 gift certificate at "Hang It On." To J.W. a year's supply of "suckers." To those lucky ones chosen to sit near the director, a raincoat kit, To Debbie R., a wind-up doll that says "Footootool!" A question to Mrs. Blaylock, "Where's the fire?" And to Mr. John (Hark the Harold) Pearson, all our love and respect. Finally, as Gomer's Pyle would say, "Thank ye, thank ye, thank ye!"

I, Kathy Lott, being of some kind of mind and body, do leave the following items; to Bob Chaney, a book of traffic tickets to be given to the persons of his choice; To Bill Cook and Tom Cusick, a camera with lots of flashes for some more goodie pictures; To Vesta Flagert, a slightly used swimming cap that I never really wanted back anyway; To Charlie Jupe, 1001 low-cut dresses; To Debbie Pfennig, a fig tree; to Susan Lovell, a book entitled If You've Got It, Don't Flaunt It; to Karen Krueger, an all-expense paid trip to Austin; and to Carol Craven, lessons on how to turn your friend into "Dear Abby."

I, Mike Loring, being of loose body and mind do hereby bequeath the following people the following items; to Janey Whyborn — a set of meathooks so she can capture her

prayer of bandmen more easily. To Cliff Bates my pregnant violin and Scott Mullins a free pass to La Grange. I give Gary Mier a second try and Gary LaRoque squatter's rights there. To Brian T. the outstanding BQ award and to Steve Spencer, David Lucke to drive him around since Kort is leaving. To Mr. John (Red, White, and Blue) Pearson I give my respect and appreciation and to Mr. Adamcik, the same plus a year's supply of broken red squirt guns. Last, to my good friends, all the heathens of Bus #3, a full supply of new gestapo agents to squeal on their commie activities.

I, Susie Nieder, being of questionable mind and body, hereby bequeath my high school years of romance to T.M. To all future Seniors I leave my advice not to skip on Senior Skip Day. To all the Weenies I leave our good memories of the Big Red bottle, Chinese Laundry, and look-out Road. To Rooster I leave my love and thanks; to Terri I leave best of luck with A.M., to Karen I leave my warm friendship; to Patti and Jenny I leave B.C. and J.C. with lots of luck; to Pam I leave the best four years of my life; to Joey I leave my future; and last but not least I leave MacArthur, sadly but then gladly.

Ky-nerb-a-nergy

I, Mary Livingston, being of not so sound mind and worse shape body, do hereby bequeath to Juan an empty bottle of stomach pills; to Kar Poise and Grace; To Charley a ky-nerb-a-nergy; to T.J., and K. indelible sign paint; to Mr. Koen himself.

I, Tommy Berry, being of perverted mind and all hands, do hereby bequeath to Jay, a new can of brown polish; to Diane, all boys who are willing; to Debbie P. a new neck; to Steve, an adding machine to count them all; to Suzi, a can of silly putty and my oscar; to David and Janet, a homerun and much thanks for everything; to Cindi W., a book on hypocrites & a new love letter for every week, a mirror to see herself, and still all my love.

I, Karen Andrews, being of sound mind and blonde body, do bequeath to Miss Tankersley a year's supply of "hustling juice;" to Busher a book on how to get serious in three easy steps; to Walter, free lessons at Fred Astaire's; to J.M. the Raven Room; to all Seniors at Port A the "Pals Forever Club;" to Tripy, a book on "How to Hold Your Booze;" to Mar, dates for every weekend and "Rich;" to my twin, all the sad and glad times; and a pair of new legs; to J.G. all precious memories and a rotten banana.

Photogs, Rumors

I, Donna Yamin, void of mind and diminishing in body, do bequeath to Ted Wood one female back scratcher; to Bobbie Criswell all out-of-order photographers; to Staffie Ellis all my patience and love; to Denise Lovell and Rose Marbach a collection of the Mac '70 rumors; to Vicki Yates "The Legend of Larry;" to Jenifer Sonnon "The boy all senior and junior girls wish was one year older;" to Don Wilson Dressing with Taste by Sweetie Rodriguez; to our Lassie table friendships I'll never forget; and to Norm Hitzges a beautiful Faculty Section and my fondest memory.

SEEN HER?



MAC RHYNE

A favorite "Terri" . . . Miss Mac Rhyne a Freshman at MacArthur High School is a very active young lady on the MacArthur campus.

Mac, as she is known amongst her friends and the "Terri" crowd, is a two year winner of The Presidential Physical Fitness Award, Dutchess to the FHA Ball, and is also a cheerleader.

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Being of warped mind, I, Anne Martin, leave: to Chris, one-fifth of Southern Comfort, the ability to break 100, a mother-gorilla, an occasion to "make pizzas," a bowl of potatoes, and other escapades; to Laurie, the munchies, and a large color photograph of Avocado; to Jenny, Debbie, and Georgia, some interesting discussions and a "stable table;" to Candace Ann, some chicken enchiladas; to Alicea, a year's supply of nachos, a Nerf ball, and my versatile pink comb; to Al, an unabridged edition; 1001 Ways to Cheat in College and Not Get Caught; to Randy, a lemon; to Chad, some plants, funny-smelling smoke, and a Latin-English dictionary.

I, Laura Ludwig, being of perfectly unround mind and even worse body do wish to bequeath the following articles: (1) To Clyde - my suspenders or a better fitting uniform (whichever comes first). (2) To Laird - my Oscar Meyer Weenie Whistle. (3) To Gary: all of the Dr. Pepperonies in the world. (4) To Don: my marching shoes because he wanted them. (5) To Janey the feverent hope that she has someone just like herself in the section next year - and last but not least - To the flute section I leave a priceless tape of Taylor - made mistakes and Mr. Adamcik - Foo-tu-too!

Topless Boy, Raven Room

I, Debbie Pfennig, being of mind and body (both half-size) leave to Charlie Jupe a glove, ride to S.W., hair, 10 little bottles, DUB., horse back riding lessons and etc.; Kathy Lott - lessons in how to get a sports-reporter; Coach Smith - chalupe recipe; topless boy, and Aggies; Donny Flowers - ticket to see Pam; Karen Krueger - No-doze and my couch; Bill Cook - how to imitate Bill Cosby in 730 lessons; Sandie and Arthur - each other; Dick and Larry - gum; Carol Rosberg - Austin Rodeway Inn; Tom and Jodie - 1586 "Beat Seguin" posters; David - girl; Don - red hair; Penny - Mouse; Juniors - Senioritis.

I, Arthur Bessmann, being of sound body and perverted mind hereby bequeath a lot of nothing to the following: to D.P., a big, fat, chalupe; to Coach Taylor, a tobacco farm; to Bob Berry, a full-length mirror with "I am Beautiful" on the top; to Doug Vanderploeg (and me too!) the Raven Room; to the cafeteria, a rolads dispenser; to Mac Greer's college Profs; a book on "How to decipher Foreign Handwritings;" to Mr. Campbell, another studious third period class; and finally to Sandie, I leave a book on punctuality and a pair of "catch-up" shoes.

I, Karen Johnson, being of sickly body and overworked brains, do bequeath to Miss McCarty's second

Underclassmen Get An Oscar Meyer Whistle

period class Kitz's karate chops and my yells. To Miss Acree and Mr. Davis; Steve Wilson, To Lovable Lola; Charlie Forney, Bill Fuller, and their Mai-tais. To the football team; Friday night parties. To Mary Pollock; exam time and swimming parties; to Beth Hooker; one dozen disposable pant suits. To Cindy C.; 1 pair of polka-dotted bikini underwear to wear for Megan. To Jenice: freshmen that don't yell. To all the Juniors I leave my Senior Year and my old class yell of '71.

I, Michele Fannum, being of meek mind and sensitive soul, do hereby bequeath: To Mr. Hitzges-393 empty beer bottles and a Betta to go ravin' with; To Laury-the old saying, "You'll do better next year;" To S.E.B., the rhyme "Finders Keepers-Losers Weepers" and a book of WHO'S WHO; To Mrs. Moynihan-a five foot punching bag; To my brother-dear Mr. Keils, 6 smelly Lassie socks, and "Funky Chicken;" To Rink-a-Dink-a blue plunger to match the pink one; To Miss G many memories; To MacArthur-love, loyalty, and a sigh of relief.

I, Walter Laubach, being of sound mind and probable body, leave To Mike Murray-my little sister (known as Elsie to the football players; To Jeff Jaackie-I leave my hot line in the foyer of the auditorium; To call Jennifer Sonnen every Wednesday at 3:15 p.m.; To Lisa Mann-I leave one miniature inflatable doll of Travis Cornet and a cry baby doll; To Coach Smith; I leave one set of Gary Gowns cheat notes; To VOE Drafting-I leave one ragged, strung out teacher known as Wayne Heiligman; To H-I leave \$300 in play money.

Unnipped Bottle, Draft Deferment

I, Jimmie Steves, the student with complete sober intentions, hereby dedicate my drenched remains to my dearest companion, Harvey; To BOO-BOO-I leave an unnipped bottle (Big Red), and to sex-appealing Wally-I give a colorful beach ball; To that two faced, ten belied, gross animal Sheets-I leave a pamphlet concerning regurgitation, Waddles receives a book on grudges and "Lips" receives a new pair. Cheri gathers my sympathy and sweet, young innocent Claire dominates my id. And to Officer Farrel-I leave a beautiful sight of an unmentionable person's 16th birthday celebration. Good-bye Miss Carbahal.

We, Marilyn Browning and Roxanne Blake, leave To Mr. Frantzen-one pair of sunglasses, one record of "Let the Sun Shine In," and one broken record of "If you aren't good, I'm going to give you a fin-ol." Also we leave one year's supply of Juicy Fruit, and a meter stick with strings.

I, Gary Sheets, of questionable mind and broken body, do bequeath the following: To the coaches of MacArthur-my five books of etiquette I received last year in this column; To Bill Gremmel - a hot stereo; To Mr. Norm Hitzges - a draft deferment good for 30 days; To Mr. Bobo-I leave an assorted display of excuses why I wasn't in advisory; To Jack Motter-I leave the book "Self Abuse" (two step method); To Lisa Mann-a Trojan; To Tubby-a bag on his windshield; To Mike, Steve, Bob, Ted, Ron-each 15¢ off coupons on Baggies; To Claude-I leave Coach Baker; To Coach Baker-I leave nothing! Finally, I leave the F.H. pole to the people there who love it.

Work Clothes

I, Suzy Henderson, being of dubious mind and deficient body, do herewith bequeath to the following the following: to Scarlett, Mon., Wed., and Fri., and my gorgeous array of work clothes; to the Great 8-11, a 1-way ticket to New Orleans for Mardi Gras if Cathy puts us up and a library atmosphere in Waco during finals (or any other time); to Duzie, a wardrobe of Mrs. Q's peccable styles; to Kathie, a pat on the head; to Sandie, a motorcycle; to Jane, a car rallye; to Coon, a pass to 7th period journalism; to Candy, a middle seat; to Judy M, a teabag, bag of sugar, and a stolen hand; to Cathy a duplicate of my wardrobe, to Kerri, Kay, with regards; to Beth a long skirt for 2nd and to Norm, a last name and \$1; to Mrs. Hogue, the angle Phee; to Miss Ryan, Joseph Conrad; to the Jr. Brahmdoras, a miracle and the faint hope that you can struggle through without us, though the prospects seem dim; to the 70-71 group, How to Play a Record, Book; to the tennis team, a Don't Feed the Animal sign, leash, and unexperienced Edison mascot; to Oscar, all my own vast experiences; to Jack, a weekend at the lake with you know who; to Ross, a PP venture; and to Russ, I leave for only a short time.

I, NAAJB, being of weak mind and weakest body, do bequeath the following: To Jim Berry-some friends who won't double dog dare you and all the Bali Hai you will ever want;

To Bob Chaney-a reminder not to forget his favorite saying, "The husbands, full speed ahead;" To F.B.-a towel; To next year's quartermen-the Hurdler's cheer; To Susan Debbie, and Peter-some seniors as nice and friendly as Tubby and me; To Big B-the pride and humility you need to carry one the GOSA of the '70 seniors; And to Lori-thanks for the good times.

I, Russell Johnson, being of immaculately clean body and extremely dirty mind, do hereby will the following: To the tennis team-500 hairless balls; To Mr. Keils-a pair of char-truse socks and a tie that matches nothing; To Oscar-I leave Emily Post's book of etiquette and a copy of "Sex and the Single Bear;" To Mrs. Hogue-the angle Thater; To Crawford-a retarded partner; To Coach-next year's sacrificial offering; To Mr. Dalton-a collection of comic plots; To Beth-a black car with reputation to match; To MacArthur-17 unpaid tickets, 39 unused passes, and a few choice words.

I, John Satagal, being of unpolluted mind and body, do bequeath to my brother Joseph-all my old Spanish notes; To Anita Waller-I leave Pat Clarkson; and to the rest of the students at school here-one bottle of excedrin for the use after being sent to Mr. Davis.

I, Steffi Ellis, of wrecked mind and destroyed body, bequeath the following: To Mrs. Tyson, How To Prepare Students for College With-Out Killing Them, and several sleepless nights. To our table in Lassies, I leave all our gripey words. To Jennifer, one more year of chaos, To Rose, a fully illustrated sex manual and Paranoi. To Donna and Denise, a turkey. To Sweetie, Don's red socks. To Vicki, I leave Caparelli's. To Mrs. Moynihan, one blue bass and all my love; to my sister (I hope) good luck; and finally to Woody, I leave myself and a college degree. To Mac, thank heaven, I leave.

I, Marie Beere, being of cultured mind and exquisite body do bequeath Anna-one ugly little kid; Phil Babel-the "Navy;" Gary Sheets-Coors Brewery; James Flaggert & Ted Watson-my address; Pat Pope-redheaded fat freckle; Craig-ribbons, loves, parents; Georgia Shaffer-one littles angel; Laird-one-way ticket to Republican convention; Mark Dawson-a carousel, a playboy bunny.

We, K.D., S.B., and M.M., being of acoustic head and bod, do hereby bequeath the following items to the following people: To Mr. Carver, Melonis Ice Station; to Mr. Davis we leave a five million dollar life insurance policy payable to us; To Connie we leave RARA Sis Boom Ba...; To Mr. Coen a copy of "Portnoy's Complaint"; To Mrs. Ecord we leave a copy of "How to Make a Million", her lovelife, and the S.A. drag race-way; To Mr. O'Brien we leave Miss Acree.

Class Of '70 Wills Love, Whoops, Scoreboard, Nothing

I, Debbie Turner, being of little body, do hereby leave behind these lasting treasures of my high school years. To Jimmy and Bob I leave the hope of finding a more exciting lunch table than ours was—and GOOD LUCK doing that! To Pam I leave another year of saying "Hook Em" while still at good ole Mac. Keep smiling though, You'll get there in another year. To Chris I leave two more years but with those two years I leave lots of good luck and Happiness. And to MacArthur I leave behind a lot of old memories—good and bad.

I, Robert Schneider, being of durable mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: To Mr. O'Brien I leave one dictionary consisting entirely of the words outstanding and behoove. To Coach Smith I leave a calendar to time Gary Fisher, Kindall Mann, and Rich and Ramos. To Cindi Hansen I leave my locker in the field house and one gross of wild flowers. To Mrs. Tyson I leave one broom and cauldron for what ever purposes she deems necessary. And to all under classmen I leave my final wish—Nudate.

I, Jeff Harmon, pass on to Claudia and Liz care and feeding of Mrs. G. and to Claudia, State prose and Liz, clean poetry. To Steve Williams my modesty, and Mark my gavel, a grae, and a room at UT. Mrs. G. four past years, a promise to watch Debbie, first place at Trinity and Mrs. Fortenberry. To NFL, 3000 untold points, my most frustrated speaker points, and a new President. Hi-Y gets Tri-Hi-Y and AFS gets a foreign student. To J. Norman a note card, blank his share, and his little boy style, his share. To Ronnie—nothing. To MacArthur I leave my trophies.

Linguini and Shivering Bodies

I, Evelyn J., being of inadequate mind and able body, relinquish the following: To Mac I leave one city map, a steering column, and a switch to beat the bears with. To John I leave a large plate of linguini, nineteen swats, a new rope, and a pen for autographing. To Ted, a forest full of animals. To Jim, a week at the board with Mr. Hardin. To Pam I leave many embarrassing trips to M's. To Mr. King, an office of efficient aides. And to Mrs. Tyson, a room full of baffled faces and shivering bodies.

I, Linda Jetter, being of unsound mind and bod, do hereby bequeath the following possessions to the following friends and foes: To Cindy,

Kathe, and Judi I leave a clean lunch-room and tables. To Barney, Pam, Sharon, and Karen I leave her wild weekends and traffic tickets. To Mrs. Huddleston I leave FBLA and another exciting convention. To next years Seniors I leave all our Senior privileges and "good" examples to follow. To Mrs. H. I leave Pam and finally to Sharon I leave her clodhoppers.

I, Dixie Gordon, being of questionable mind and body, give my little sister Linda, my Bronco; the Brahmadoras, Monterrey men; Ydnac Sappop, one brown and white VWPS van; Sandacw, one christian doctor; Sunshine Nelson, Tulane boys (so very fine) Jane, health papers, Suzy, Freckles; Bob, four Playland roller coaster tickets; "Fort Sam", "basketball team", and Brenda Kay. "Mr. D. Paxton, all my problems and 4 forever; Kopec, a free pass from KP duty; N.H., love; Council, B.J. who?; Coonie, love, happiness and straight teeth; my overworked french class, 10,000 Herdayittes and to Jimmy Q. June 1, 1973.

I, Karen Norville, being of untouched mind do hereby leave Coach Smith a year's supply of happy pills, to Janice the promise that will ring to reality, to Patti and Tommy best wishes for the future, to Kerri, that West Pointer, and to Judy that one guy.

I, Kathie Kopec, do bequeath to Donny "The Stick", Pam, sad telephone calls, and a years supply of booze. To Pam, I leave rodeos, flowers, heartaches and a lasting friendship; to Carol C., cousin and the vocational wing; to Pfenning a pair of hose and screeches; to Judy K. lots of talks and to sister Sussie, Debbie N., Michelle M., and Sharon J. all my good times at Mac. To Jimmy I owe a speedy recovery and hereby pay my debt—all on nickles of course. And last but not least, to Pape I leave a baseball jersey, May 3rd, Dietz' louse, "whoops" and 11 months of unforgettable memories. See ya SA!!!

I, Connie Cox, being of unsure mind and questionable body do hereby bequeath the following to my sister Patti, all the fun of taking minutes in SC: to Jenice, Louanna from Lee; to Loyce, My room and air conditioners; to Sandy, the "bully", to B.B., Burgandy Champagne, a pink golf tee; to S.B., 8 flights of stars; to V.Y., a glass of water for her bed table; to 17 girls, 17 Aggies; to Mr. Carver, pink mints; and to MacArthur,

the memories of 4 great years.

I, Mark Stone, being of stoned mind and frail body do solemnly bequeath to Mrs. Rasor, one tab of of speed, To D.B. I leave a good pair of lips. I leave my 1963 Galaxie flamethrower to the welders. To Mr. Koen, I leave Travis Park. To Mr. Lane I leave one case of malignant laryngitis. To Carolyn R. I leave hopes that one day she will stop going steady. To Valerie, I leave a scoreboard. To the future Seniors, I leave all cheat notes needed to graduate. To all underclassmen I leave the MacArthur Constitution.

Goose Call, Posted Bond

I, Ken Pape, being of unsound mind and depressed body, do hereby bequeath to Tom a new short stop and the hi-jump pits; to Chucky, memories of equipment he used to have; to Big G, the new redhead; to Janet, a plastic goose call; to Bill, the footsteps of Vern; and to B. Gay, Becky.

I, Bill Henderson, of soul mind and overworked body do bequeath: to Bill Hammann and Gary Sheets, Harvey's Liquor Store; to Munchkin — a map to the yellow brick road; to Lip's — a tape of "All right," To Vince — I give his car back; to Sheldon — a ticket to Mexico; to Natalie — my fishing rod; to Mangold — my "warm" motor cycle; to all the seniors who have Mrs. Tyson next year — 10,000 sheets of paper; to the partiers — words of wisdom — "Less Party;" to Classen — posted Bond; and last of all, to Branda — all my love.

I, LaVerne, leave the following: to Debbie — my attendance record; to Linda — countless hours in the sun watching our favorite life-guard!; to Baker — one slightly used Coke and "courage" should he ever encounter another L.B. or B.F.; to next years Lassie Officers — intimate conversations with "guess who;" to Brenda — an infeasible friendship; to Jennifer — my speech; to Denise — a bottle of glue; to Click — many inflections?; to Glen — water so his petals won't wilt; to Mr. Frantzen — a better Student Aide; to Steve — a great, gian 18, the record, a new trick!; and to Dennis — "fun and games"

I, Reyannan, being just what I am, hereby bequeath the following: To Linda, memories of trips and an empty "micrin" bottle. To Mrs. Transou, a book entitled "The Care and Feeding of Ulcers." To Mrs. Wolf, a question, "Do you realize that you are trying to mother everyone?" To Gary, a bus to laugh on. To Mr. & Mrs. Huddleston, an empty bottle, the boys in 603, and the FBLA trips. To Mr. Milligan, a lot of tears. To MacArthur—four years of memories.

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he, she, it cares

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you care
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Chalupas, Chest Gear, Crapulence

Being of sound mind but questioning intentions, I, Chris, do leave the following: to Anne — one life-size poster of Bobby Sherman in the nude, an all-expense-paid vacation to Brooke Army Hospital, 10 inches, and a lot of inside jokes (but we won't go into that); to Laurie — a midnite doughnut with a map of the way to Olmsted Dam etched therein; to Susan — something cause it's better than nothing; to Mr. Keils — 97 overdue homework assignments and some new rules; and to Karen, Kathy, Judy Ann, Candace, Sherie, and Laurie — one Ada for Beta and a first time for everything.

1-2-3 Laugh

I, Jennifer Votion, being of fickle mind and gorgeous body, do hereby bequeath to Jim my plenty of orange juice to help him through school, a batik being left behind on a hot beach, and many other great memories, to Jody I leave a head-shrinker's couch; to Mark S. I leave cheat notes, Interstate Georgia 72; to Jay, a towel and a lot of memories; to Tommy a bag of ring tops; to Pam and Susie a beanburger, 1-2-3 laugh, extra toilet paper, an emergency in strange people's houses; and to Patti, I leave Bill's parties, the group, Coke bottles, D.P.I. boys, double dates, and the greatest friendship ever.

I, Anna Armstrong, being of naive mind and well-arranged body bequeath my natural blessings to Lynne (that last earthly who needs them); to

Marie — a bottle of love potion #9; Robert Bernadini — "How to Read Greek in One Easy Lesson;" Gunga Zeke — my black velvet maxi-coat; Patti — a party invitation; Kathleen — a pizza, a jar of that mayonnaise; Jane — chalupas; The Triumvirs (now the Dirty Duo)-Latin genius; Miss Bennett-tardies; Mr. Vakey-one panicked phone call; Mr. Hitzges-a crumpled fender, dimas for phone call; Mrs. Peak-a non-dangling element, adverbial clause; Mme. Moynihan-cur-tains.

Being of paltry stature, but adequate body, and fast ebbing sanity, I, Judy Shafer, bequeath these thoughts and possessions to my fellow creatures in misery. Two more years of bucking the administration, I leave to my little brother Laird; Karen, one free trip to Mexico; Mary Ann, one teasipper; David, a slightly battered yellow submarine; Jim Kramer, my own "Banana and Baby Food Guide to Mexico;" Rick, his very own Communal Utopia; Norm Hitzges, the comforting fact that we all live in glass houses, at least I do.

Empty Pearl Keg

Jeanne C. Quig, To Carol, I leave all the luck I've had with Edgar hoping she can use some of it on Bobby. To James I leave one number. To Pennie I leave my parking spot. To Hindy, Ann and Sandy I leave an empty Pearl keg. To Bobby I leave a book of blue slips. To the cafeteria I leave my vote for beer (Falstaff!) machines. Terry Kelly, I hope has a longer lasting relationship with girls. To Mr. Charmer, I leave one ticket to Luxolla. Miss Mason — Randy's Rodeo. To MacArthur, I leave absolutely ZERO.

I, Fabian, leave the official rule-book on spin-the bottle to Kathy, Loyce, Brenda, Marilyn and Lynda. To Donna, Miss Bikessupporter, a bicycle built for two, in case she finds someone with the same hobby. Little Debi, gets my student cheer-leader chest gear, Charlie Brown tennis ball, and Cowboy Bob pajamas. My sex symbol speech goes to my

sister, Connie R. receives a book on fertilizers and a freckle counter. Finally, last and least to Rabbit I leave a 40 foot carrot, violets in a basket and 12X6 color glossy of my teddy bear, and if she is lucky a tomato in her salad.

I, Kerri Kamperman, being of no mind and too much body, wish these lovely things to: Susan — three years supply of turtle food; Judy — one new roommate for her Sophomore year; Janice — one bronzed (Brianized) flute; Pattie — one used Air Force uniform; Karen — trips to Southwest; Pat — R&R in Hawaii; Pam — X; Worwinkle — broken cameras, messy darkrooms; Kay B. — How to Win Friends and Influence People; Mr. Haywood — 3% pound fruitcakes, Snoopy forever, and best wishes; next year's Brahmadoras — 18 dress-shields I leave for New York to visit a certain cadet.

Grim, Grubs Drums, Puns

I, Doug Axelrod, being of sound mind (puget), hereby leave this will enough alone. To Bruce Howard, I leave my kettledrums hoping he'll catch his shins on tympani. To fellow bandmen I leave the John and best wishes to Mr. Adamcik's hairlip. I leave Dan Dreeben one dead horse. I leave Robert Bernadini and Katie Pape a pizza the action. I leave Cassie grim and Janet grubs. Candy Poppas a copy of "Greek Expectations," Mr. Campbell, "Granted," Mr. Haywood and Mr. Davis with sheer delight. I leave the cafeteria food alone.

I, Dicky Taylor, being of atrocious mind and ample body do bequeath the following: to Mrs. Tyson I leave the ability to articulate upon her individual, philosophical, and psychological connotations. Beware of platitudinous and ponderosity, and let her conversational communication contain a clarified conciseness. To Jimmy I leave an ingurgitation fedora and a bottle of aspirin for his morning crapulence. To Pam and Bob I leave each other and one more year. To Chris I leave pity for being only mid-way. To MacArthur I leave the best of luck in the years to come, it'll need it.

I, Bente Ingvarsen, being of coerced mind and fervent body, hereby bequeath, to Mr. Vakey, my garters and my beer; to Norm my diet pills and the willpower to use them; to the O'Connors, Dolly-face, Cover-face, Cumphor and Woodhazel; to the Warrens, Birte, and Jytte; to Mark, Jeff, David, Doug, and Ron, my "Little Red Book for Students" and the power to translate it; and finally to the new foreign exchange student, Mac and its Lassies, football, cowboys, and spirit.

I, Carol Craven, of sound mind and body, leave: To Kathy, my boy-

friends, all their problems, and \$5.00 worth of penny candy; to Miss McCarty, a big hug and composure to deal with all her problem swimmers; to Kathie, 101 dreams of Cliff Oliver; to Jimmy Knight, double mint gum and a week in the hospital with me; to Paula, contact sheets and worries of Jimmy and John; to Gloria, a twin bed; for Jimmy McCracken I'm buying my very own Bic pen and watch; and to Pat, I leave my father and a whole field of 4-leaf clover.

I, Brenda Rash, of unquestionable mind, do hereby write my senior will. To the choir I leave the best Director in the world!; to future Lassies I leave Miss Tankersly; to Miss Tankersly my weenie uniform and memories of "Weenie Woman"; Jimmy to Cindy; a tennis racket to Judy; Di to David; the bus to my brother; to Mr. Vakey a Student Aide to carry on in my place which will be impossible; and the best for last I leave Bill my heart (he has it anyway); I take with me memories of MacArthur High!


I, Bill Fuller, being of high moral standards and of purest body, do hereby bequeath the following remains of my illustrious career at Mac: To Charles Fomey-I leave for next year every tough chick that he's ever wanted to go out with. To Sandy Irby-I leave all the good times I've had with her, Eastwood Country Club and all the guys at San Marcos. To Mr. Dalton-I leave my home made fishing hook and all the fish I caught in advisory. To the school-I leave 487 blue slips that I used to skip out with.

Japan, Indiana, Untouched Girls

I, Petra Schaefer, hereby bequeath to Lisa U.-my ability to gain a few pounds; To Miss Griffin-I will a "happy" sign from Japan; To Mr. Hitzges-I bequeath my book "One Hundred and One Ways to be Happy;" To Suzi Baker-one stuffed track buddy to carry around for security; and finally to my goo fran Alex son-I leave memories, many tears and Indiana!

I, Natalio Martinez, leave my year supply of socks to Bill Anderson. To Watson, I leave a supply of Scope once a day. To Sheets, I leave all the untouched good girls and To rooster, I leave a sack of chicken feed. To Jimmy Steves, I leave a roll of toilet paper. To all the boys next year, I leave Valerie Thomas. For the boys in spring training, I leave a year supply of jocks, and to each coach, I leave one 8x10 color foldout of Coach McManus in their heart. For all the MacArthur students, I leave my tacos and tamales. Last but not least, I leave one Rx drug store to all the kickers.






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I, Walter Plunkett and Charlie Speneer, being of superb mind and body, hereby bequeath the following: To Peter Williams-a new mickey mouse shirt and a chair doused with catsup to go with his pants at lunch; To Barney White-luck with Peter; To the Butter Krust Girl (Kim Nowacek) much freshness; To the swimming team, stagnant water and no coach; To Matt Compton-a filed off pistol so it won't hurt so bad, and to David Spencer-a new suit to make him look better when he stands on the blocks plus a larger bucket to fit his head.

CIA, Bali Hai And Precious

I, Steve Hart, being of sneaky mind and exhausted body, do hereby leave: Bob Chaney-all the clues for the C.I.A.; Pam Merkin-all of next year's results for A&M sports; Jimmy Berry-one case of Bali Hai; Mr. Birmingham-I leave on his own; Mr. Jensen-I leave with all my knowledge of Business Law; Coach Taylor - I leave Lisa Mann; Mr. Milligan - I leave Jay Collins (B. N.) for another year; Sandi Hart - I leave next year's football team (and Precious); Last of all I leave MacArthur with four years of memories.

I, Debbie Wylie, do hereby bequeath to all juniors who will have Mrs. Tyson one bit of advice: STUDY, STUDY, STUDY. To Liz Doyle and new members of VICA more interesting and enlightening VICA meetings. To my brother, Dattrell, I leave MacArthur High School and the teachers.

Being of sound mind and abundant body, I Bill Fore, do hereby bequeath to Mr. Carver a few choice driver education students; to Mr. Frantzen a new class of gum chewers; To Mr. Scharmen, a new class of never-wrote-a-term paper students; To Miss Bennet, a new class of chic chompers, a new door knob, and my sisters (Lord help Miss Bennet), and to my sisters all the enlightening (?) experiences of high school life.

I, Glen Burton, an active member of AA, leave Coach McManus a knife to stab people in the back with. Coach Baker gets someone to kick out of the field house. Coach Taylor gets someone else to try and give licks to because no matter how he tried he never got to give me any. To Mr. Keils, I leave a book titled, "How To Keep Your Nose Out of Other's Business." Mr. Davis gets a sour pickle, and old "How sweet it is" gets a dill one to tone him down. And lastly, I leave Loyce Bates.

I, Judy Abramson, being of strange mind and body do hereby leave: To Miss Ryan-one seating chart in hopes someone will stay in place next year.

Srs. Leave Glue, Parties, Clarence III

To Miss Wade-one class that will listen to her. To all Mr. Davis's "visitors"-one get out of jail free card. To Steph, Stevie, etc.-our lunch table without Bobbie throwing food at it. To Mrs. Speert-Thanks and hopes that there will be always a sociology. To the library-all my unpaid fines. And love and peace to all.

I, Jennifer Sonnen, being of questionable mind and/or body, leave to our Lassie table all quarrels; to Steffi one more year to put up with; to LaVerne - all of my homework; to Mr. Frantzen - all the hard times he's given me; to Jay-bird Collins - a big, fat, brown nose. To all football players I leave a bucket of Brahma Spirit; and to Sam C, I leave all my love, 3 more years, a cracker-jacks ring and me. To Jeff Jaackie my love and a long playing album of "Up Against the Wall..."

I, Ted (Tubby) Watson, being of nasty mind and dirty body, do hereby bequeath: To Mary Pollock-my Tub; To Coach Baker-my 12 and 16 ounce weights; To Robert Cuddy-the Placer; To Paul Alexander-all the trash in the cafeteria and my enchiladas; To Kay Peterson-a boulder; To Sheets-I leave Porkey to bounce; To Mr. Sharmen-my fake I.D.; To Ronnie Duvall-a deflated football with a bottle of glue; To the 1970 football team-a book on how to party! and last to Coach Martin-memories of my sore rump.

Intelligent??

I, Rose Marbach, being of intelligent mind? bequeath the following: To Gayle Grimes-ten trips to "Brazosport;" Brahmadoras-pulled muscles; Linda Gerhardt-my perfume; Sweetie-Gulf Mart's "Record Department;" Mr. Biggs-"a Bouquet of Flowers;" Steffie-one peace symbol; Vickie-Larry's love; Donna and Denise-"I'll never tell;" Jennifer-Sammy; To Ricky-I leave one "Rose."

I, Shellie Bowman, being of questionable mind and "cheery" body, bequeath as my last will and testament: 3 jugs of spirit for Miss Tankersly to give the next head; To the next head-summer practice; To Noel - one TP weeping willow; To R.S.-S.W. Texas; To J.C.B.-"Sat. Morning;" To S.S.-Jim's; To Br. B.

a Dr. Pepper can; To A.R.-a thought of Trinity; To V.Y.-Spaghetti; To Jenice-mules; To Loyce-ivy; To J.M.-Texas; and to the whole student body a great thanks!

AA Membership

Hair For J.D.

I, Herman Roy, being of sober mind and little body, do solemnly bequeath to Mr. Davis all of my hair, what little there is; to my sister a better Spanish teacher; to Jim Webb my Alcoholics Anonymous membership card. I also leave my Bronson cap to anyone who wants it, an empty bottle of wine to Tom Gee, a Led Zepplin album to Charlie Jupe, a new boyfriend to April Harrel, a new accounting machine to Mr. Prince, to Mrs. Reeves, pep pills, to the student council another B.J. Thomas concert, to '71 seniors Mr. Lane's announcements: NOW I LEAVE.

To Mr. Carver-we leave him all his many interesting stories, and a bit of thanks for his simple tests that we had no trouble with. We leave all his problems to next year's students and hope they can tolerate them. Really Buck, thanks for everything this year in first period. The Touchdown Twins-T.B. and D.G.

I, Jim Flaggert, being of mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Richard Denson I leave our Biology class and a book of 1000 good jokes. To Mr. Mecke I leave a pair of dark sunglasses and a year's supply of alka-seltzer. To Coach Baker I leave my job on Houston Street and the book "The Proper Way to Lift Weights." To Mr. Frantzen I leave nothing. To Karen I leave our unbelievable phone bill. To Kandy I leave Chris and a lime sherbert ice cream cone. Last and least, to Scarlett I leave it.

I, Guy Davenport (Lippie), being of partying mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: To Marilyn-well she knows what I'm thinking about, and the hope she gets Mr. Sitton for government; To Lori-a great quantity of UNCLE BARC; To Courtney-a more partying influence; To Lisa S.-all the boys in the world; To my partying buddies Watson (Tubby), Flaggert, Burton, Steves,

Sheets, Hammann, Garner, (Ace) Bush, Sheldon (Whop), and Covert (Meskin)-what can I say but where's the party; To Laigh P.-more parties; To Coach Baker-cold turkey all day long. Ah, Right-Party, which way's the ocean.

I, Rick Sartor VII, being of sound mind, do hereby bequeath the following items to the following lucky people: To Honkey Howard-I leave 7:30 rehearsals at 7 a.m., Mr. Fearsome and his jokes, sectionals, the Kashing Kilties, and the mental people of the honkey squad; To Cymbal Seipel-I leave the tambourine and the chimes; To Rudley-I leave senior parties; To next year's DPII-I leave next year's DPI; Finally, Tomy brother, I must gratefully leave.

I, Clarence (Papa) Geffers, being of brilliant mind and heavenly body, do bequeath these obscene remains to my lessers; To my UNCLE-I leave nothing because he left first; To Mr. D.-I leave a supply of fish to replace those fished out by Bill Fuller; To Miss Waddles-Miss Thompson, and the rest of the department-I return all that I have received over the past school year, NOTHING! To all underclassmen-I leave the disturbing element (Mr. Lane's advisory announcements.) And to the future MacArthur athletic program-I leave Clarence III.

Dirty Jokes

I, Jane Bexten, being of weak mind and body leave to Miss Griffin a year's supply of French tapes and one large hern (to use wherever she sees fit); to Miss Tankersly, I leave a pair of blue shoelaces for football season and a lot of new, precision marching lassies. To Mr. Hitzges, I leave my 400 toy soldiers to play with. To Fred and Dan, I leave booze and dirty jokes and to Dewey, I leave the "gross joke of the year award." Lastly to the great 8+1, I leave birthday parties, boys and a lasting friendship.

I, Sweetie Rodriguez, being ready to leave do hereby bequeath the following: To Rose, the answers to all her unanswered questions concerning male anatomy; To Mr. Frantzen, an admit to enter 5th period; to next year's Brahmadoras, the bathroom in the foyer, compatibility, and "Wedding Bell Blues"; to "Gungadin", many undisturbed parking dates; to Wally, one dull scuba diving knife; to Rose and Rick, an unpatrolled parking place; to Hay, a fifth; to Vickie and Larry, the Raven Room and each other; to the "H.B.", a book entitled "The Do's and Don't's of Social Climbing", and to the "Lil' Fella", I leave myself.



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I, Chazles Fomey, do hereby bequeath the following weird things to weird people. To Glen Perkins I give him back his frilly pink underwear to wear when he goes out with Bret Cotham. To Bill Fuller I leave Sandy Irby's autograph. On rainy days I leave the school a ferris service in the court yard. To the Brat, I leave dead roaches and filthy taters. To Coach Smith I leave Mr. Flippo's autograph. To the Track Team I leave my goat wings, and to Lola Hill I leave all my thanks and love for a great year.

We H.W., L.M., L.W. leave to Anne Martin a bottle of shampoo, a set of electric curlers and vaseline with sand in it. To all students who have Mrs. Wolf — a year's pass to get out of advisory. To Phyllis, Mary, Susan and Bomber Frontier. To Kathy a ride at lunch. To Billie — Robin. To Miss Tamez — Bob. To 7th period study hall — a work pass. To Mr. Frantzen a new viewpoint. To Tankersly — a real short pants dress and La Villita. To John — Gracie. To Mark a kite. To Bill — a case and at last we leave MacArthur, thank God.

I, Carol Rosenberg, of underdeveloped mind and body, hereby bequeath the following: to next year's Lassies a successful half time; to Jennifer, Patti, and Pam a trip to the coast when "things couldn't get worse"; to Beth a sane best friend and always Richard; to Kenny a super-cut; to Donald-Pam (wherever she may be); to Tommy memories of Hymers and a lasting friendship; to Janet tennis championships, and all the success she deserves, and finally to Mark I leave football, a "fun-friend," and my appreciation for all the happiness he has brought me. MacArthur, I leave. . .

Bruised Legs, A Fat Tongue

I, Patti Elizondo, being of scattered mind and body do hereby bequeath to Jenny, Pam and Susie, J.C., and T.M., the Drive In's roaches at the coast, our original lunch table, and Jennifer's corvair. To the group I leave the name "Goldie," bruised legs, Bill's house and Edgefalls. To Jennifer, a wet car seat, Joto's and a great friendship. To Bob C., I leave the name "Yappie," the car washes, an ivy plant, a white mustang, and a silver dollar with a lot of memories behind it. To Steve H. a slap on the chest and a fat tongue and to MacArthur, I leave with regrets.

I, Robert Leon, being of questionable morals and perverted mind, leave to the following people my most cherished possessions. To Mrs. Kaysmy "Get Naked" sweat shirt; Hank G. my dirty thoughts; to C. Baker my marijuana cigarettes; to Ronnie D. a handle for a football with in-

Seniors Memorialize Many Good, Bad Times

struction on how to use it; to the 1970 team-a field house recording of "I'm a Honkey Tonk Man"; to Doris L. a free pass to "Mash"; to Don S. "How to Cheat and Not Get Caught" by Rick Sheldon; to Scott S. my Bible; to Bill and Steve a six pack of milk, and finally to our past head coach V.M. a book on "How to make friends" by V. T.

Cherry Pie, UT, Urge, Shades

I, Bron Burke, being of exhausted mind and somewhat weary body do bequeath the following: To Kathy C. a senior class, a Sweetheart Ball, and Mr. Milligan; to Suzi Baker an urge and a big cherry pie; to E. Bowles Oct. 15, my old job and a low defensive stance; to Karen A., a Bugher; to Mary L., a book of hints to Orm; to Mrs. Hogue my shades my cracks, undone homework and 1,000,000 pencil stubs; to Loyce B. my greatest and latest love, I do leave my best wishes, a UT sweat-shirt, lonely letters from UT, and thought of coming times together; to MacArthur I leave my: joys, headaches, and pride; last of all I leave sadly and gladly.

I, Beverly Eldridge, do bequeath to Mark Grimes my Blue Jean Notebook and Happy times in D.E.; to James Sikes, a bottle of Cold Duck and all the memories of the trip to Edinburg; to Liz Doyle, some sodium pentathol to help her through her ORAL surgery; to Mrs. Tyson, the good times and great memories I have of her English class; to Miss Raser, her tests A and B and the grading keys to C & D that her tests might be more challenging; finally, I leave MacArthur, the school I will miss forever. It's the contents I'll try my hardest to forget.

We, the Funicello sisters, are aware that wills are used in time of death, however, we feel that this is a proclamation of liberation. I, Alice Funicello, will to Chilly Willy a thousand caressing fingertips; to Sherie, a fork, a roll of toilet paper, and a bathing suit top, and to every graduating senior, a suitable hit from the red hot's bag. I, Paula Funicello, will to Patty Ponytail a diploma inscribed, "How do you plead?"; to Mrs. Speert several homosexual students to give first hand accounts; to Mrs. Moynihan another radical advisory, and to Jonathan, a shrew lily.

We, Ruby Bagolna and Luey Saodgrass, being full-fledged honor-

ary members of the Cheaper by the Dozen House do hereby leave the following in the attic of the auditorium: To Coach O'Bryant we leave a new VW bus and a rainy day in San Angelo. To J. Ryan we leave B.S. To Mr. Vinderplug we leave a phone call at 24 in the morning. We'd like John David to have 1 green cigar and a motion pill. To next years tennis team we leave Big Mama, Liz Price, and the Lee Toothpick; also, 639 laps around the football field. To Lori Lopez we leave all the steps on campus to trip over and to Sadist Sharon we leave Lori to laugh at. To Henkrietta Hall we leave one extension phone in Corpus Christi. And to Courtney we leave the boy's tennis team. To the Mighty football players we leave our Cheaper by the Dozen House and an 8x10 colored glossy of Uncle Vern. To the Gorilla sisters we leave every funeral this side of the Pecos river. And, finally, in leaving MacArthur, we also leave Oscar.

Saddle Sores, Lavender Arrow

I, Marsha King, being ready to leave, do hereby bequeath the following: To Robert W. the 15¢ we owe him, to Randy the "Green S. . ." to Gary, Mark, and John, my coveted title to another "Miss Chemistry," to Bob and Pat "101 Ways to Find a Trailor." To Steve M. a big "howdy." To Dan, a date with Dolores and Mr. Carver, to Eric, Jeff, to Mr. King, my mother to chaperone. To Mark, my saddle sores. To Donny a needle and thread or a glove. To Jeff a toothbrush, a ride on C-Bar, "10 cures for Ulcers." To Stuart, a hickey and Dolores, a hot line to Tyler and my sincerest thanks.

I, Pvt. John, of dirty mind and lazy body, hereby leave: Golden Throat, a soap box and prerecorded announcements played at a higher speed; George of the Jungle, a pair of rose-colored glasses to cut the glare off all his trophies; Sgt. Robinson one loaf of Rainbo bread (the eight hour loaf); the late Sgt. Frest, one lavender arrow; De Cay, martyrdom; Killer, a pair of sunglasses and a Bronson cap; cute Little Dickens, a pair of bowling shoes; The Inflation Fighter, a bad foot; and dull advisory, assemblies, and totalitarianistic MacArthur I leave!

I, Coon, will the following: to J. B., a lasting relationship; to Sally — joy; to Miss L.T. — cussing during

try-outs; to Mr. Figgins — the love of life; to Moore — the Clairol Co.; to "Turtle" — a life supply of cakes mixes; to K.K., a rosary; to Cathy — "H.M."; to "Easy Rider" — Peter Fonda; to Poppas — the "Cure" for "lockjaw"; to D.G. — the "Mother-in-law" Award; to E.C. and E.C. my love; and to R.B.I. — Simply Happiness.

I, Cathlene Wakeland, do hereby bequeath objects of considerable value to various persons: To Mrs. Peak I leave 27 fugicles and mourning Margaret; to Mrs. Fleet I leave an automatic coffee-maker; to Mr. Sitton I leave a "Cuba Libre"; to Coach Martin I leave his pacific gravity; to Susan I leave an unlimited supply of cigarette papers; to Becky I leave an asbestos finger; to Kathy Lively I leave a roach; to Mr. Pearson I leave a chicken box lunch, a lifetime subscription to "SDS Quarterly", (that makes \$45.58), and a great deal of respect, love, and appreciation.

I, Tom Cane, being of questionable mind and deteriorated body, do hereby bequeath: to next year's drafting president all the surly and derogatory remarks that were directed at me; to Doug I leave his basket case along with a Triumph manual; to T.C. more girls to date; to my brother a smoking pass, and if not that, a pair of track shoes; to K.K. I say goodbye; to Bush, an empty motel room and a case of Bud; to good old R.P., an empty case of Scotch; and to dear old Mac, goodbye!

I, Robert (Klinge) Bernadine, being of dubious physical and doubtful mental state, prior to the last kick hereby will and bequeath a collection of worldly goods to my friends and accomplices: to Arshie Bushwacker, handblown machupichu header, a reference to the mol-mol; to Pat Airp Loas, Mr. Adamcik directing the Monster Song, Louis B's shell; to Becky a buneller; to Sam, a wactwie ewaser; to "H", Sam; to Axe, You Name It, We Got It; to Mitch, Joske Days; to Mr. Pearson, an acetate color separation of the five flying zucchini's; to Gary, alloelomus and braack; to Mr. Adamcik, best of luck; to Cuppy, my love, my love.



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Bill Hooper Named Head Football Coach

Into the coaching gap at MacArthur, a well-qualified enthusiastic man has stepped, seeking to return MacArthur to the ranks of state power football teams. Putting his goals on the line, Mr. Bill Hooper, new head football coach, expressed his job as "to make MacArthur the finest high school in Texas, athletically and in every way."

These words from Coach Hooper are no blank assertion. They come from a man who has valuable experience in state champion high school football.

A native Texan, Mr. Hooper started at quarterback at Sweetwater High School in 1948 and 1949. Subsequently, he played college ball at Baylor University in Waco. After alternating at quarterback with former pro Cotton Davidson in Coach Hooper's sophomore and junior years, he started in that position as a senior.

Mr. Hooper spent eight weeks at the Chicago Cardinals training camp in 1955, then moved on to play pro ball with the Winnipeg Blue Bombers. With this Canadian league team, Hooper gained professional experience at a variety of positions including quarterback, inside linebacker, and defensive halfback.

In 1957 Mr. Hooper began his high school coaching career under Tom Pruitt at Miller High School in Corpus Christi. In his years as an assistant coach, he advised a state semi-finalist, and a state championship team.

In 1964 the new mentor took over the reins as head coach at Miller. Since that time, he has coached two zone champion, a regional finalist, and last year's district champion team. His record as a varsity coach stands at an enviable 116 wins, 40 losses, and one tie.

Throughout his coaching years at Miller, Coach Hooper counseled many fine athletes including SMU's 5'4" passing genius Inez Perez and St. Louis Cardinals' all-pro halfback Johnny Roland.

Coach Hooper came to MacArthur for a variety of reasons, some of them personal. But some of the factors in his decision include the facts that the move would be a challenge to his coaching ability, a promotion in his job status, and a honor to his professional record.

Planning to begin his development program in MacArthur athletics, in spring training Mr. Hooper intends to implement what he believes a key in a successful program, "Utilizing the personnel to its greatest potential." Coach Hooper's success in this direction can be judged by his solid win-loss record. This goal also involves getting all possible athletes to suit out for each sport. He expressed his willingness to give his time and energy in helping all athletes, new or old, when he said, "Any young man who wants to come out for any sport will truly be appreciated and encouraged."

Saturday's annual Blue and White intersquad game will give Coach Hooper the opportunity to preview the next year's team and its potential. The contest commences at 5:30 on the North East battleground May 23.

Warmin The Bench



With Ron Zimmerman

Athletically, the 1969-1970 school year cannot be fairly judged as anything but a quiet success.

Lacking the gaudy spectacle of a football championship and the recognition that goes along with it, MacArthur has nevertheless enjoyed a quality athletic program. This quality can be measured in terms of the achievement in two areas, team performance and individual success.

For some teams it was a year of firsts. Remember the basketball season and its 26-9 record, the best yet at MacArthur. Who can forget the golf team winning their first golf tournament? Tennis came through with a history-making district win in boys doubles.

No recount of MacArthur athletics is ever complete without recognizing MacArthur's state champions, the girl swimmers. The boy swimmers, too, had a good year, placing second in district, but qualifying seven individuals for the state meet where the team finished sixth.

Mac track surpassed the two district favorites, Highlands and Lee, in the last two events of the district meet for first place. Cross country repeated as city champions.

Individuals, too, have not only shared in recognition, but are responsible for MacArthur's standing.

Consider all-district tackle Rick Sheldon's all-America honor. Or swimmers Charlie Spencer and Brian Schriker's all-state recognition for their 400-freestyle relay performance.

Witness a new basketball scoring record, 43 points in a single game, by all-city cager Bucky Davis. Think about Hal Vagtborg's half-mile time of 1:56.4 and his fifth place at state.

Finally, realize the competitive nature of flipper Ray Ince, honored for his two firsts, in the 50 and 100 freestyle, and his record-breaking times.

It's been an eventful year, even for us bench-warmers.

| | |
|--|--|
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Baseballers Record 16-8 Year But Stumble Through District

16-8! Not bad, but not good enough for a district title. The powerful Brahma nine started the season tough, but finished in the middle of the pack in district play with a 5-7 record.

Mac Pops Heights 4-1

Behind the superb hurling of Brian Kies who allowed four hits, the Brahmas topped Heights 4-1. The Mac defense tightened and did not make an error. On the offensive side, RBI's came from Artie Resson, Scott Stephens, and Donny Flowers. Altogether, the roundballers got seven hits.

Mac Falls to Owls

In the fourth inning Highlands combined three hits and two errors to beat MacArthur 4-1 to hurt the Brahma nine severely in district. Mac's only tally came in the second inning with Ken Pape singling in Terry Overton.

Churchill Downs Brahmas 6-2

Tremendous pitching by Junior southpaw Mark Larson offered great hopes to Coach Charles Taylor's pitching staff next year. Lar-

son gave up two hits and two walks in five innings before he was relieved by Terry Mackey and John Bodenman. Starting with a complete non-senior lineup, the Brahma nine jumped to a 2-0 lead in the first inning on hits by Tom Cusick, Charlie Jupe, Scott Stephens, and a sacrifice bunt by Robert Tomasini. In the fourth the old men (Seniors) went back into the lineup. But fielding lapses and mental errors on the base paths gave Churchill the victory.

The Chargers game brought to an end the high school careers of Ken Pape, Artie Resson, David Garrett, John Garner, Terry Overton, John Bodenman, Rick Huffman and Donny Cardenas.

With the up and coming new district, the Mac nine should have a promising next season.

Coach Taylor summed it up, "We've lost boys we can't replace, but we have several promising prospects for next year."

District Honors Three Cagers

Three MacArthur basketball players have been honored by being selected on the 30 AAAA-all District basketball team.

Mike "Bucky" Davis has been selected on the first team all district line-up. He also made the San Antonio Light's All City team for 1969-1970, and has been nominated for "All-American."

In the 1970 North East tournament Bucky received the most valuable player award. Bucky also broke MacArthur's scoring record for the number of points scored in one game by scoring 43 against Sharpstown. He is a two year letterman and is one of the three captains of the Brahma team. Bucky's point average was 16.1 per game.

Rick Celaya and Charlie Cardenas were chosen for the all District second team.

Rick, a three year letterman, played the post position. He also was chosen by the Express & News for all city honorable mention, and was all District in his junior year. Rick has been a two year captain, and averaged 138 points per game.

Charlie was a guard and a two year letterman. In his junior year, he made all District honorable mention. He was also chosen by the Express & News for all city honorable mention. Charlie has a point average of 11.8 points per game.



BIRMINGHAM FOLLIES — A cake and 13 trophies highlighted the award presentations of 1970 Birmingham Follies. MacArthur's own bowling league. Pat Pastore and Gayland Comos present a cake to sponsor Mr. Birmingham.

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18 Superlative Athletes Earn College Scholarships

MacArthur's athletic program, along with super individual efforts, may provide 18 seniors with free tickets to college.

Scholarships have been awarded in football, basketball, track, baseball, and swimming.

In football, five seniors will make it to college practice fields next year.

John Garner will be raiding the locker rooms of Texas Tech, while Rick Sheldon is "hooking it up" at the University of Texas. Bill Gremmel and Gary Sheets will be digging in with the Miners at the University of Texas at El Paso. End Bob Berry will be headed for T.C.U.

In baseball, four players should be slugging it out in the college ranks.

Baseball Coach Charles Taylor says, "Ken Pape, Terry Overton, John Bodenman, and David Garrett are likely to get scholar-

ships, but definite decisions haven't been made yet."

Pape, along with Garrett, would like to attend Texas. Terry Overton hopes to be telling jokes with his Aggie teammates at Texas A&M. John Bodenman has yet to make a decision.

All-American swimmer Ray Ince has had numerous offers from such colleges as Santa Clara, North Carolina, Southern Methodist, Texas University, and Indiana to name a few. Teammate Charles Spencer has received offers from Arlington and Texas A&M.

In track only three seniors will be running on to college. They are Charlie Forney, Bill Spence, and Hal Vagtborg.

Bill Spence will be sprinting his way through meets at Southwest Texas State or Trinity, while Charlie Forney will be high jumping for Trinity or Texas. Hal Vagtborg would like to run for Texas or Texas A&M.

So far in basketball only Bucky Davis and Ken Lawrence have had offers, both from Sul Ross.

In all sports, except football, final decisions on offers have not been made and athletes are awaiting future offers.

Out of our girls state champion swimming team, surprisingly only two girls have had offers, Susan and Sally Billimieir. They have had offers from Texas Women's University. Captain Tina Truet has had offers, but does not wish to swim competitively.

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