

I, Jim Mitchell, will my slim waistline to Don Newell, who could use one.

I, Bill O'Melia, being of tired body and mind (from labor in school) will to Russell "Hairboy" Finkler, a scissors, in hope he cuts his mop.

I, Steve Juettner, being of sound body and crooked mind, will nothing to John Popehn, for he doesn't deserve anything.

I, Lynn Virgilio, will to Nancy Jenkinson, my ability to "Stay on the sled" during Mr. Liemandt's Math hour.

I, Sue Meehan, will to Kathy Semsch, my ability to run out of ink during a test.

I, Gary Butler, will my "pellet pistol" to Matt Berlin, to pick off Neiss's windows at night.

I, Lynne Ryan, hereby bequeath to Janet Revels, my tips on "1001" ways of talking with the "Ryan touch", hoping she will use them wisely, like I do.

I, Alicia Hughes, will to Debbie Vochko, my many hundreds of freckles.

To Keith Sieckert, I, Bruce Kerber, will my A's and B's and sometimes my D's, and E's in order that he get on the B Honor Roll and maybe the A one too.

I, Scott McKenzie, will to Greg Wilson, my ability to "fall off the sled" during Mr. Liemandt's class hour.

I, Shirley Hunz, will to Leslie Kerner all my love for the Beatles.

I, Joe Wilson, will Mark English my ability to not come to serving because he is always there.

I, Jenny Stein, being of sound mind and short body, will to Kathy O'Melia my hobby of day dreaming during class.

I, Mike Neiss, give my brain to Mike Larsen, for I will no longer need it.

I, Tom Newell, will to Tim Dess my personality and the way I make friends so easily.

I, Carol Kowal, will to Debbie Vochko, my ability to not answer in class, in hopes she will make better use of it.

I, Cathy Eareckson, will to Kathy Semsch my giggles, because St. Margarets won't be able to stand them.

I, Tom Lebens, will to Tom Weber my grades in school, which I don't think he would want.

I, Pam Gilsenan, will to Rosemary Perry my job of selling school supplies (especially paper).

I, Jerry Hawkinson, will to Thomas Bednar, a lock of my precious hair.