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The Last Will and Testament of
Lanphier High School
Class of 1961
April 1961



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I, Judy Abbott, will my excellent typing techniques to Pat McCullough who deserves them more than I do. I also will my favorite brand of chewing gum to Miss Nichol's - it is Beechnut Peppermint-along with private lessons in the proper technique of chewing.



I, Patty Ackerman, do hereby bequeath to Penny Schiffer my chair in assembly, to Miss Nancy Thimis a nice big pizza to tempt her diet, and to Miss Martin some long finger nails.



I, Bill Adams, leave to Stan Jacobs a book on "How to Lose Your Childish Habits" by Dr. Jack Bawvulski, and also to Stan the honorable title of "Mister" Jacobs after he reads it.



I Frank Adamo, finally being of sound mind and body, leave to any student transferring to Springfield High my read and black shirt.



I, Jim Albright, being of unstable mind, leave a certain red sweat shirt to whom ever it might fit, assuming they undertake the responsibility of patching all holes.



I, Rita Altepeter, do hereby bequeath my "Blue Angel" to anybody who wants to fly high, real high.



I, Ray Armes leave to Bill Mayes my drawing table for the next new Naval Architect.



I, Karen Ananias, do hereby bequeath to Mr. Hoffman my giant size portrait of President Kennedy.



I, Gene Anderson, being of sound mind and body, hereby leave to Cliff Guinn the big O's speed and good looks, heaven knows his car needs it. And lastly I dedicate my third speeding ticket, which will cause Charlie Carpentier to call for my drivers license, to John Marchiando a real safe, careful, courteous driver. (Who also drives an Oldsmobile)



I, Emily Anoe, do hereby bequeath to Margaret Sherwood seven inches, my seat in A Cappella, my ability to comprehend physics and my brownie points with Mr. Dirst.



I, Margaret Atcherson, do hereby bequeath my typing ability to Pat Douglas, in hopes that she does more with it then I did.



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I, Margaret Augustin, do hereby bequeath my physics book to any junior who's stupid enough to take it.



I, John Bales, will my ability to pass high school to future students.



I, Sharon Bales, being of sound mind leave to the Junior Class all the little sophomores so that they might have to put up with them.



I, Gary Ball of sound mind and body hereby leave Mrs. Oblinger, Earl Warren. Also I leave a beautiful picture of the Three Stooges to have in the school library.



I, Charles Bardrick leave my gym outfit to Mr. Vaderwater so he can run track, to Mr. Sorrels and Mr. Morgan some of my brown hair for their use preferably to cover their bald spots.



I, Larry Barlick, being of sound mind and body, leave to Lanphier High School, the text books and the knowledge contained in them, because some teachers say neither was hardly used.

I, Ken Barnett leave Miss Kathy Brown my 2nd Hour Monday-Wednesday choir class so she can try to out talk it or out sing it, to Carl Mathies a record on "How to stop talking long enough to get a breath of air", to Mrs. Cline a play-tex elastic pair of "Bobbie Sox." To Mrs. Oblinger a bronze statue of myself so she can put in front of the school, to Mr. Sheffler my chair in room 101 that I sat in after 3:10 every day.



I, Robert Barr, leave my home room teacher, Mr. Anderson, to the next group of boys. Good luck Mr. Anderson.



I, Ron Barrington being of unsound mind and body hereby give authority and title to any worthy junior needing a pair of stretched sweat socks which will be left in locker 842. Last of all, I would like to have my candy wrappers divided between Mrs. Oblinger and Miss Burns which have been collected for the past semester by these faithful people; and I hope that the memory of Ron Barrington will live forever in our 4th hour Law Class.



I, Jim Bartlett will Mr. Brooks the right to have all smart, punctual, senior boys next year.



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I, Larry



I, Leonard Bartolomucci being on sound (?) mind and body, do hereby leave my extra T-shirts to Valerie DeRosa and Maggie Shepherd. I do leave my levis to Marion Colliver to be worn on next years dress up day. To Mr. Dirst I will a permanent parking space on the west rail of the Icy, and a ten gallon hat to wear when riding "Old Dobbin" or whatever its name is.



I, Ronald Beaver leave my seat in the Wed. D.E. Class, to any junior who is considering taking it, and my hot "6" Ford to my locker buddy.



I, Evelyn Best, do hereby bequeath my last bottle of green food coloring to my sister Margaret.



I, Keith Blair being of sound mind and body, do leave my Key Club office to Becky Tygett so that she might make it more interesting for next year; and also leave to Sheila Benters my copy of the German-American Dictionary for better international affairs, and to Milton Dunston Dust, I leave my fully charged car battery, so that he might have one for the next slave day.



I, Ralph Blisset appoint Mr. Petefish to be my executor and to serve without bond. I leave to my brother all my good grades, since he doesn't have any. To Mrs. Oblinger my dieing interest in the Democratic Party, and to Gary Barlett my seat in study hall to use when ever he needs a place to copy John's homework.



I, Ed Bowman leave to Al Bietsch all my traffic tickets received while in L.H.S. I also Wish to leave my old old gym suit to Mr. Vanderwater. Last but not least I wish to leave some of my dark black hair to Mr. Anderson, Mr. Hoffman and to Mr. Sorrels.



I, Kay Lawrence Boyd do leave my position on Lan-Hi Staff to anyone foolish enough to take it.



I, Margaret Bradley bequeath my Kennedy hat to Mrs. Oblinger.



I, Jim Brady, being of sound mind and body, leave my brand new text-books at Lanphier High School, and my sticking typewriter for Mrs. Carr to fix.



I, Kathy Bresler, being of sound mind do hereby leave to Mr. Hoffman those pages of my diary which pertain to all my "legal" visits to Washington University.



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I, Sandra Bridges bequeath to Mr. Dirst my curlers.

I, Ronald Brooks being of sound mind and body, will Miss Nancy Thimos a years supply of Metrical.



I, Carolyn Brown, hereby bequeath Miss Thimos a wash board for girls who don't wash their cloths at home.



I, Fred Brown being of sound mind do will to Judy Sunderland my thirty dollar initial ring, that is if she finds it.



I, Reid Brown, being of sound mind do will all my great after dinner speaking ability to Mr. William R. Browning, to use as he may please so that next we may again hear a start speaker.



I, Robert Brown, being of sound mind and body, leave my quietness to Curtis Beard so that he may enjoy life without frustrations and conflicts.



I, Judith Bryant, do bequeath to Mr. Petefish a copy of the Twist, by Chubby Checker.



I, Rosalyn Bubbels, do hereby bequeath to Miss Geiseking a fairy godmother.



I, Margaret Bull, will my lost fat to Alice Jausen.



I, Carolyn Burkhardt, do hereby bequeath to any unsuspecting new sophomore crazy enough to accept it, Mr. Dirst.



I Sharon Burnham do hereby bequeath to Miss Thimos a giant jar of diet pills so Lanphier's scales will stay in good condition.



I, Rich Burris, of home room twenty-four do solemn swear to leave my parking spot in the senior parking lot to a young junior in my last will and testament.



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I, Delores Burton, do hereby bequeath to Patricia Toney some of my excess weight so she may experience how the other half lives.



I, Tom Champion, being of sound mind do will Arlene Greene my private study to do all her homework every night.



I, Jacquelyn Charlton, do hereby bequeath a season basketball ticket to John Young in hopes that he will enjoy watching the cheerleaders next year.



I, Fran Chegin, do hereby bequeath to Mrs. Cline my perk size "5" skirt.



I, Marilyn Chernis, leave my shorthand ability to anyone who could use it to pass the second year shorthand course.



I, Rosemary Chestnut, do bequeath to Carolyn Lembo my typing grade.



I, Vicki Chimento, will all my extra boyfriends to Carolyn Lane.



I, Elaine Chittick leave my gym socks to anyone who needs them for gym.



I, Harry Chrans, being of sound mind and body, will to Lynda Blackburn my big generous heart—ache.



I, Eddie Clark, leave to the juniors and sophomores of Lanphier High School my locker which I was privileged to have by myself for two years.





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I, Roger Cline, do hereby will to Mrs. Oblinger my grades in commercial Law for any student who in the future needs them.



I, Judie Cockayne, being of sound mind and body will to Pat Schoby my knowledge and abilities possessed at Lanphier.



I, Frances Cole, will all of my good and bad luck to any of the sophomores.



I, Janet Condry, will my four blown out tires to the next chopped for driver.



I, Nancy Cornelius, will all my teen magazines to my locker partner, Judy Downey, for psychology reports.



I, Donna Lee Cowan, being of sound mind and body, do hereby declare this to be my final will and testament. I bequeath to Kelly Dunham, all the natural resources he can find and put to use, and to Miss Thimos, Perry Mason.



I, Dennis Coy, being of sound mind, do bequeath a whole fifty pound box of garlic bologna to William R. Browning who said he like it but never came down and bought any.



I, Tom Crim leave to anyone in choir my low bass voice so they can enjoy being the only one who can hit the lowest one in some of the songs.



I, Dorothy Crisp, will to Pat Douglas, my dance steps, so she will dance and go more places, instead of watching television seven nights a week.



I, Connie Cull, will all of my long skirts to Marie Bartlett.



I, Yvonne Culp, will to Sharon Behl my discarded platinum hair and wish her all the luck that I shall have with it.



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I, Judy Ciotti, will to Marie Handley my typing speed, and to Sharon Behl my joy as student representative to the hi-fi- show.



I, Michail Cunningham being of sound mind, do will and bequeath all my points in art class to anyone taking art, and all the trouble they will have making them count.



I, Judy Curry, being of sound mine do will and bequeath to Sue Lowell, an endless supply of plastic strip band-aids to be used in covering the marks on her neck.



I, Sharon Custer, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave to Barb Goulet my itttsy-bitsy-teeny-weeny yellow-polka-dot bikini to replace her white one.



I, Oren Dalby, being of sound mind and body, will my best defensive trophy to Carol Padget.



I, Kenny Davenport, will my chemistry notes to Jody McKim to save her much work and to enable her to get A's.



I, Judy Delaney, hereby bequeath to a very deserving underclassman, my endless and inexhaustible supply of daydreams to be used in anyway or anyplace he or she can make use of them.



I Judy Denton will to Kay Taylor my ability to steer clear from all members of the opposite sex, "especially Ralph."



I, Judy DeRosa will to Barbara Goulet my bottle of smart pills so she can keep up with John. Also to Betty Padget my ability to get a husband.



I, Ruth A. DiGivanna, leave to Mr. Dopp "the same old chestnut" as in aid in teaching all of his future U.S. History classes.



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I, Nancy Dodd, being of sound mind, leave to Mr. Anderson a new pair of lungs to replace the ones he wore out on the fourth hour bookkeeping class. I also leave to Miss Thimos all the headaches I got from standing on my head in the 3rd hour TT gym class.



I, Kelly Dunham being of sound mind and body will Milton Dunstan Dirst a garbage disposal and ten years supply of garbage.



I, Rea Dyson, being of sound mind and body do will and bequeath to Lanescon my flat angel-food cakes; and to the 1961-62 L.H.S. cheerleaders the good ole Lanphier spirit: "Go gett'em Lions!"



I, Ron Edwards will to Karen my Law Book.



I, Dale Emerson, do will to the school my locker and books.



I, Judy Engelmann will to Mrs. Carr my Joe in a hundred and ninety-nine years, (if she still wants him) and to Donna West an old boy friend.



I, David Enlow, being of sound mind and body, hereby notify to all persons concerned that I will all the old dead batteries and tangled sire to Mr. Dirst (our physics teacher?) so that when he sets up an electrical circuit it won't work.



I, Don Epright, do will to Mr. Cleo Dopp a "new chestnut" to replace the "old chestnut" that has been used to much. I also will to Mr. Chiti a new razor to take good care of his mustache.



I, Mary Anne Esslinger, will to Mrs. Carr, my patient homeroom teacher, my beat up report card. To Sandy Eagan my introduction to Dan Lewis and the emptiness of locker 19. To Miss Thimos a gold plated calorie chart for her gym classes.



I, Jim Estill, of homeroom twenty-four, solemnly swear to leave my clean and well taken care of locker, and gym locker, to some sophomore.





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I, Rosemary Farley, leave my perfect attendance record to Ken Kirk, who needs it.



I, Betty Jo Feleccia, will to Julia Little, my position in Les Jeune Filles ad Vice President because she needs some kind of a position!!!



I, Frederic Fliege will to Don Redpath all of my muscle shirts because all of his old ones are too small for him.



I, Jon Franchois, being in sound mind and body will to Judi Keller twenty of my extra pounds so she won't blow away in a strong wind.



I, Carol Franz, will to the "Sundaris" my wise that as least Lanphier will know about them before they graduate.



I, Andrea French, will my terrific grades to some desperate junior that needs them.



I, Larry Fults, will to Lanphier High School my golden tuba to be made into a brass statue and placed on the front lawn in recognition of my picture in the Lan High.



I, Sharon Funderburk, will to Donna Ciotti all my 15-minute timings I have not passed in typing.



I, Mike Gaffigan, will to Miss Schneiter a slenderalla reducing machine so she can squeeze through tight places and also a new coffee urn to replace the one she knocked over.



I, Donna Galassi, will to Earlene Ramey all my ripped slim jims from cheerleading practice.



I, Judy Garrison, will



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I, Jim Gastone, will



I, Charles Gebhardt, will to Mr. Miller all the thousand-word essays which I had to write with such talent and thoughtfulness.



I, Beverly Gehrke, leave to Paula Litchfield the English VIII book that "mysteriously" disappeared from our locker.



I, Suzanne Gifford, will to some cautious junior, my hot ford and ability to drive.



I, Mary Jo Gill, will to Mr. Slagell my undivided attention and quietness in D.E.



I, Tom Gooding, will



I, Ron Gottselig leave to Mr. Williams a book entitled "How to Have a Good Intramural team". I also leave to poor Willy our basketball spirit for his next years team.



I, Rick Grant, write on the sixth day of April, 1961 my last will and testament. I leave to the left-field position to my understudy Dave Ananias, who has been dreaming of reaching such fame as I have experienced.



I, Larry Grigsby, leave to Mr. Hoffman a slightly used picture of President Kennedy.



I, Roberta Groth leave Barbara West my typing speed so she can run and catch it.



I, Michael Guy, will my locker to my brother, Daniel Guy, Also, I will to Mr. Browning a years supply of refills for his pen so he won't have to bother the office every day.



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I, Hele Hagaman being of sound mind and body leave to Curk Hagele two \$.79 packs of note book paper. I hope in future years he'll be a little richer and able to afford his own paper.



I, Sue Hall, leave to Sue Lowell my natural blonde hair to cover her roots.



I, Jim Harmon will my 55 ford to Diann Chrans. Also, my P.E. locker. I will Ron Hughes my gym shorts, I will to Lanphier High school my parking space.



I, Dennis Hart, will to Lanphier High School my good looks, good personality, and one dollar of the first million I make for the excellent training I have received.



I, Audrey Harvey, will to Arletta Cason, my dancing style to use for all those swinging noon dances for 1961-1962.



I, Sandie Hayes, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will and bequeath to Mr. Matlack my long winter coat to keep him warm at the cold, night baseball games.



I, Willie Henderson, don't have anything to leave to anyone. I don't know anyone to leave anything to. "Smile!"



I, Sharon Lynn Herndon, leave all my A's in Government to Bob Hill.



I, Karen Hickman, leave to Mr. Hoffman, my position as a loyal Democrat.



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I, John Holderread, will to Miss Schneider, a bigger coffee cup so she won't have to spill all of the teachers' coffee.



I, Dorothy House, being in sound mind, will all my beautifully wrong sung notes to Miss Duncan's 2TT choir class.



I, Roger Hout, will



I, Barbara Howard, leave to Mr. Dirst my outstanding experiments in hopes that his future classes may benefit from his half done laboratory experiments.



I, Ginny Howell, will



I, Donna Huffman, leave to Ed Dicyban my credit card for gas and my chevy because it very seldom runs.



I, Vickkie Henderson, do hereby bequeath my big 5 little 0 Red Ford, namely "Pedro" the junior girls who belong to an Indian named club.....



I, Robert Huffman, will



I, Sharon Huffman, bequeath to Mr. Dirst, my patience and even temper to use in next years Chemistry classes.



I, Nancy Ingelsbe, leave to Nancy Wake my wonderful Chevy that never runs.



I, Irvin G. Jackson, being of sound mind will my magic tennis shoes to Glen King for next years P.E. class.



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I, Steve Jackson, make my last will and testament "Ihope" as a senior at Lanphier High School. I will to Mrs. Burns and Mr. Hoffman my personal signed pictures of President Kennedy and Vice President Johnson.



I, Gary Jarvis, will



I, Gene Jay, will



I, Alvina Jirik, will



I, Dianne Johnson, leave to some ambitious junior the editorship of the Lan-Hi.



I, Franklin Johnson, leave to Gary Comptom, Dave Grime, Tom Egoll, and Dave Ananias my place in Boy's Ensemble to sing 1st tenor. Only ONE can have it.



I, Tom Kayma, being of sound mind? and body do bequeath and acknowledge to Don Redpath one of my hard-earned credits so that he may graduate by 1962. To Art Meyer's favorite partner I will my weight lifting set so that she can build herself up and go on Texas Wrestling.



I, Linda Keebler will my seat in biology to Ken Kirk.



I, Opal Keebler will to Mr. Post all the time I spent on the above pages of will, wills, WILLS!, and to Kathy Kimball I will all my "Good Luck"!



I, Gloria Keiser, leave to Mr. Dirst my strong vocal cords as he wore his out during this past year.

I, Charles Kean, being of sound mind and some muscles leave to the Sophomore and Junior boys in Mr. Ransford's P.E. classes, his book titled "1001 Ways How to Torture P.E. Classes." I, Judi Keller, will



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I, Billie Kidrowski, bequeath to Mr. Anderson all my empty gum wrappers.



I, Kathy Kimball, will to Freddie Fliege, Magnolia Dugan.



I, Beverly King, will my pink face to Mr. Hoffman, and also, to Jim Birt my ability to beat his ford with my Chevy in drag racing.



I, Paula King, leave to Nancy Larames all my A's in Government class.



I, Kenneth Kirk, will



I, Charles Kochman will the ability to make and to return a fan holder to Miss Schneiter.



I, Kathleen Kochman, leave Mr. Post a larger and more luxurious room in which to entertain his before school admirers, and in which slumber party pictures can be shown.



I, Karen Koehler, hereby leave my dizzy French to anyone who so desires a touch of Bliss and Charm from across the water.



I, Ron Kohlrus, will Mr. Slagell the right to have his students be in class at 8:00 o'clock sharp, everyday.



I, Judith Kosavich, will my ability to do the head stand to all future spineless Seniors.





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I, Roberta Kribbs, will to next year's girls' ensemble the few right notes that we sang this year to give them a good start.



I, Lorraine Kunz leave to the on-coming sophomores, Thursday nights, a '49 Chevy, and friends such as I have



I, Rita LaBrier, will to Dean Norman, my running shoes, so next time someone is in need of his (help!) he will be there on time or right away.



I, Joyce Lane, will my "vote for Kennedy" pin to Mr. Hoffman.



I, Mary Lanham, will to Janet Purnell my baritone sax so she can be in band with Chick.



I, Ann Lawson, being of sound mind and body do bequeath Mrs. Josephine Oblinger my superior intelligence in U.S. History. To David Ford I leave some growing pills and three extra years. To Mrs. Cline I will my newly won dancing lessons at Arthur Murray.





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I, Harry Long, leave all my brains to all the juniors who don't have any.



I, Betty Lookis, leave to Judy Edwards my gym locker, number 501, combination 10-02-10, and all its contents.



I, Larry Love, on this 6th day of April do hereby will my tuba to my favorite government teacher.



I, Janet Luke, leave to David Grieme, Thrifty Drug Stores handsomest boy, all the desks I found in Lanphier labeled or neatly engraved Dave.



I, Vince Lupareel will my car to the Distributor Education class so they can stop thumbing rides when they are going to work.



I, Linda Mack, leave to Sharon Behl my ability to go with short boys; and my long conferences with Mr. Brooks to any junior girl who wants or needs them.



I, Beverly Malone, leave the mice in my locker to chew on some unsuspecting sophomore's sandwiches.



I, Emil Mantei, being of sound mind and body, do bequeath to Mr. Dirst another middle name--(-----).



I, John Marchiando, being of sound mind and body will all of these things to these specific persons: To Mr. Hoffman I will my fabulous ability to run down the halls. To Bob Bommarito I will my life size statue of Fred Iocca. And to Mike Gaberial I will my great weight lifting ability.



I, Joyce Maurer, leave study 25 to all those who are too lazy to walk to Edison for dinner.





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I, Kathy McClay, will to junior, Pat Dineen, my nickname, Red, along with my Helene Rubinstein golden copper hair rinse.



I, Jon McCoy, being of sound mind and body, do hereby write my last will and testament. To Mister Brooks, I leave the memory of his time spent calling me on the phone when I was "sick!" I also leave to him the memory of his time spent when he came over to my house to "sympathize" with me!



I, Pat McCullough, leave to my successor, "ye ole Lion suit;" Leona included.



I, Leonard McWharter, will to my fellow junior member my used chemistry workbook. I also will my knowledge of art to every under class student worthy of this knowledge.



I, Barbara Merten, will to all future usherettes my long flannels to wear during those cold! cold! football games!



I, Rich Meyer, will my drafting talents to the next student who sits in my desk sixth hour.



I, Bill Milburn being of sound mind and body do hereby leave to Mr. Dopp my greatest treasure, "My chestnut tree."



I, Paula Miller, leave to Miss Jeske the hope that her new homeroom will be young polite ladies, with not one who will talk out of turn.



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I, Bobbi Mills will my one time at making the honor roll in my senior year to any junior who wants it.



I, Les Mitchell, being of sound mind will to Bob Bommarito every imitation of a Chevy's pipes racking, gearing down, and squalling rubber I know, may he always put these to good use. I also will my knowledge in science to anyone who needs it.



I, Betty Mohr, will to Miss Imogene Schnieter all my valuable jewelry.



I, Ruth Montgomery, will my nickname notebook to Miss Jeske so she will have an idea of what to call the incoming sophomores.



I, Don Moser, being of sound mine and body leave to Mrs. Oblinger the right to use my name as the smartest student of law in second hour class. If she proceeds me in death, forget about it. To Mr. Vanderwater I leave my ability as a discus thrower. He needs it.



I, Claudete Nash will to Miss Thimos my blue gym shoes, which have not been washed in a year.



I, Linda Neal, will my broken, out-of-focus mirror to the next sophomore who uses locker 253.



I, Loren Nelch, will my holey, dirty, rotten, filthy, dilapidated, smelly, grimy gym tennis shoes to anyone who is brave enough to wear them.



I, Dianna Nelson, will to Mrs. Carr, my recording of Po-Ko-La-Ko to use in shorthand class for dictation. And to Miss Thimos I will my enthusiastic attitude when it comes time for doing the duck walk around the gym.



I, Pat Netzley, will my place in the power room to all girls.



I, Larry Nicholes will that I leave my brains to the biology room to do with as they want to do.



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I, Mary O'Connor, hereby will to Mr. Browning a fourth wheel for his wagon.



I, Connie Ogden, will to Miss Martin all my future "A" fifteen minute writings.



I, Mariclare O'Rourke, will my baton to Mr. Leo Garlanger so that he can lead the L.H.S. band next year, (He has such a cute swing!)



I, Carol Oseland, will my peroxide bottle to Sue Lowell, and also my "Les Jeune Filles" sweatshirt.



I, Robert Oshqueshequom, will lto future Lanphier students a number of unmarked books and desks.



I, Betty Padget, will my Government papers to all students who think they are going to fail.



I, Marcy Peek, will my "leopard" tennis shoes to any junior girl with enough nerve to wear them in Miss Thimos' P.E. class.





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I, Pam Perko, will to all students of Mrs. Clines' Psychology classes next year all the fun I had in her class. I, Richard Perkington, do will to Mr. Williams my patience because after this year he is going to need it.



I, Sharon Phillips, will to Judy Neely all my magazine reports for Psychology.



I, Juanita Piper, will the sweatshirt I had to go home and change to Mrs. McCCasey because she likes to wear them to school.



I, Pat Quinn, will the bobby pins that hold up my bun to the Lanphier Powder Room.



I, Nadine Ramey with Janice Silbeck. bequeath to Homeroom 14 all the Scholarships and Attendance Trophies that our homeroom so graciously lost every time.



I, Bob Ramirez, being of sound mind and intelligence do hereby leave my most prized possession, my racer bike, to Mr. Post, to replace his Driver's Training car since it has become dilapidated the past year.



I, David Michael Randall, being of sound mind and soft heart will to Dian (Dennis) Clarke my brown hair and smile.



I, Faye Rankins, being of sound mind and body will all the floor space on front of Locker 266 to a certain junior girl.



I, Bob Ranson, will all my high grade test papers in Chemistry to Mr. Dirst.





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I, Thomas Rees, leave to Mr. Hoffman a years supply of hair oil and a life membership to the Communist Party.



I, Carolyn Reymer, will all the sleepy hours spent in Government to any silly junior that wants it.



I, Jim Peyton, do hereby will my 3 guitar picks to Mr. Sam Williams.



I, Verna Roberts will all the hard work of government to the future students of Mr. Hoffman's classes.



I, Richard Robertson will my good looks, all of my money, my beautiful car, my splendid athletic ability, and my superior intelligence, my great modesty, and last but not least my beautiful legs to the class of 62'.



I, Carol Robinson, will all my luck both good and bad to any Sophomore.



I, Charlotte Roederer, with deep sadness at this solemn parting, will my slide rule to Marilyn Burdinsky 11, hoping that he will be more successful in working physics problems than I was.



I, Sue Rose, will my butler to Miss Schneiter, so that her younger brother won't have to fill in.



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I, Jim Sacco will my parking space in the senior parking lot to Paul Carpenter to park in as he pleases.



I, Linda Scheina, will my share of Bun Candy Bars to Bertie Tonellato.



I, David Skipton being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath three (nineteen thirty-six) copper pennies with strings on them, six copy sheets pertaining to Law, one slightly used church key, and anything else that will be helpful to Ron Brooks in his Junior year.



I, Janice Silbeck with Nadine Ramey. bequeath to Homeroom 14 all the Scholarships and Attendance Trophies that our homeroom so graciously lost every time.



I, John Sedlauskas, being of sound mind and sound body will Mick Sponsky to the Senior Class of 1962.



I, Sue Schmansky, will all my sexy clothes to Miss Imogene, who seems to already have enough.



I, Linda Shaw will Ted Allen Ritter my Buick in one-hundred years. (If he still wants it.)



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I, Sandra Senkus, will my few extra-cirricular activities to one of Miss Schneiter's future students.



I, Janet Senalik, will my dimples to Mr. Matlack so that he may have a better bowling average.



I, Barbara Seitz, will all my marvelous Geometry grades and old perfume bottles to Theda Gwinn.



I, Ron Schwabe, being of sound mind and a fine student and highly respectable citizen bequeath this as my last will and testimony and leave my most highly prized and worthiest possession (my chrona plateil pogo stick) to Mr. Scheffler, which he can use to catch "hooky" players with.



I, Richard Schuchmann, leave to all underclass kiddies Mrs. Bailey's English VIII.



I, Russell Schoreder, will all my broken drum sticks to Don DiGeralamo.



I, Linda Schoeneberg, will my long fingernails to anyone who wants them.



I, Ann Skoda, being of sound mind, do herby will Sandy Scheer, all my school spirit.



I, Mary Lou Smith, will my toasted sweat socks to Landy Shiffer.





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I, Kent Smithers, being of sound body and mind, do hereby will all my old woodshavers back to "The Chief" to do with what he pleases. To Mr. Dopp a big sack of chestnuts. To Carl Parkhurst, I leave hope of a speedy get away from his talking grave.



I, Sheila Sparling, will my head to Miss Wineman in order to contradict her statement "It's all in your head!"



I, Pat Stanley, will all of my talents of tumbling to a certain sophomore girl.



I, Karen Swan, will my black flats to Carolyn Reymer.



I, John Tanler, being of sound mind to hereby leave Karen "Puddy Q" Sexton, my Physics experiments #33-#42. The bugs I received from Hayes and Merten. My ability to report on the Secretary of State, the latest news from Mr. Brooks office, grapefruit, apples, and the rest of his dieting needs.



I, Elizabeth Taylor, leave my place at Lanphier to my sister so she won't have to graduate from Springfield.



I, Louise Teater, will all my old notebooks and papers to my sister, Laura, for her next two years at Lanphier.



I, Virginia Tonellato will to Junior, Judy Miller, my seat in Mr. Hoffman's Government class and all the oral reports that goes with it.





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I, Jake Toney of "Morgan's Menaces" will my good attendance to Don "Little Harold" Beard and admiration for Lanphier and Springfield, Ill. to the Governor of Decatur, Dave Ford.



I, Tom Turnbull, leave Mr. Sorrels my full tube of Brylcreem.



I, Jim Turner, will my beautiful, well proportioned English-Roman-Yiddish-Slovenian nose to Foster Bee; it will surely improve his looks.



I, Carolyn Uffelman, will to Theda Guinn a boy who initials are R. H. and to Betty Spann my good grades in Latin.



I, Margaret Valatkas, will my parking space to Sandy Jones so she can be the first one out at the beginning of the year and the last one out at the end of the year.



I, Joyce Wake, will Bob Alexander to Marily Zukas so she can go the Prom with him.



I, Carollee Watts, will my "les Jeune Filles" sweatshirt to Valorie De Rosa.



I, Darryl Webb, will my haircut, shades, dirty sweatshirt and jeans, my filthy tennis shoes, and the battery out of my car to Mr. Dirst so he can get with it. I also leave my Church key and my membership card in the C.A.A. to Bob Bahlow and Lacey Tolliver. Last but not least I leave my dual carbs and floor shift to Mr. Sorrells.



I, Melvin West, being of sound body, do hereby will to Miss Schneiter my ghostly spirit. That way she can talk to my spirit--as well as Banquo's. And to all my teachers I give my everlasting self so they will forever have joy in their classes. And, finally to Loren "Rabbi" Nelch, I bequeath my temple in Israel so he can go visit his relative--Ari Ben Cannan.





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I, Larry Wieties, will all my faculty teachers to some poor bewildered student who will have to suffer through 3 years of sheer agony. I also will all my athletic shoes to some lucky athlete so that he may try to "fill my shoes" on the athletic teams.



I, Kim A. Willhoite, leave to my sister, Karen N. Willhoite, my wonderful personality and ways with teachers to aid her in her next two years of school.



I, Lee Williams, in sound mind and sound body, hereby will all of my abilities and scroungy gym clothes to Bob Dobson which will improve him in his later years.



I, Roy Williams, will to my brother, Allen Williams, and Mr. Lober, the coach of the Lanphier Linos basketball team, my basketball uniform, Number 25.



I, Twyla Williams, will to Margaret Valathas a bottle of hair dye, to Louis Teater, my 100 word a minute shorthand pin, and to Mary Ann Zattich my excellent skill in basketball.



I, Tom Williamson, will to Bill Weibking my brain so he will have something practical under his beautiful head of hair.



I, Connie Wise, will Mr. Delmar Slegell, Instructor of D.E., my patience and courage to teach a good class like 61's next year.



I, Ron Withrow, will the name of Sargent Garcia to Jim Broch.



I, Louise Yannone, will my ability to give speeches to any future Speech student.



I, Janet Young will my place in the senior parking lot to my sister Delores.



I, John Young, will my queen-crowning job to Jim Schlasser and hope that he has the nerve to collect more and longer, kisses than I did.



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I, Philip Young being of sound mind do will and bequeath the muscles I have developed lifting weights to Mr. Ransford because he will need them more that I will next year.



I, Mary Anne Zattick, will my green shower cap with the yellow polkas dots to Miss Thimos and he gym classes.



I, Janet Zobel, will my moo-moo-blouse to Judy Downey, so she can wear it to Russell's



I, Marilyn Zukas, will to Miss Winiman, Foods Instructor, my ability to prepare any type of food in existence.

I, Robert Gorden Shite, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath as an inheritance the following coveted items to the respective persons: my bottle of Tafon pills to Morse Branham, my brother, Frank, to Val De Rosa, my green music folder to Carl Reynolds, by brief case to Joanne Pacioneck.

I, Jack Stanley leave to Dave Skipton my old wore out church key. To Bill Webking my "Kookie" comb. To Kent Smithers I leave my portable cooler (for soda pop).

I, Pat Spensser, will to Pat Toney, all my interests in the Rhythm Aces of Decatur and all souvenirs that I have collected over the past three years.