

1972 SENIOR CLASS WILLS

- I, Valerie Briel, will to Sherry Wooten my ability to cheat.
- I, Mike Gould, being of sound mind and body, will Darrell Phillips to Mr. Gould and I also will him the music files in the band room.
- I, John Waters, will Ron Terrin my squealing tires ticket (13-10A-10), Kingman code; and I will the art of talking to people I don't like and not showing it to Byron Foreyth.
- I, Robert Moore, will my harmonica holder to Mr. J. Russo and Fred--use it in good health --it will give you a heart of gold.
- I, Kay Zellmer, will Melody Paul my brother.
- I, Bertha Gross, will to Darla Shaeffer my pink rambler and all of the teasing that goes along with it.
- I, Debi Rupp, will Mrs. Wright all the hall passes she wrote for Pat Fischer and me to get out of her Civics class early.
- I, Tracey Jordan, will the hot hand to Jerry Dannenberger.
- I, Janie Shultz, will to Tammy Herridge one purple sock and one pink sock that belonged to one Kenny Ward, to keep her warm at night and never leave her lonely.
- I, Puss Luke, will my dented fender to Ken Stewart.
- I, Cindy Wilson, will to La Donna Lee my old pair of cowboy boots and my book, "101 Good Reasons Not to Live in Wickieup."
- I, Fred Lingenfelter, will my broken foot to Tim Casson.
- I, Pat Fischer, will to Molly Bradley a can of roach killer so she won't have to wear her tennis shoes in the shower in P.E.
- I, Pat Cunningham, will to Mr. Taylor and the entire Physics department the three-fourths of our book we did not finish.
- I, Kenny Ward, will to all underclassmen all of my 98 sets of bald tires. I hope they go as far as I did on them.
- I, Gary Rucker, will my ability to get out of class to the next Student Body President.
- I, Jackie Swisher, will to Mr. Conrath laryngitis for next year and to Shawn and Melody all my rejects, if they'll have you!
- I, Bev Garrison, will to Mr. Conrath some patience and a smile with hope that he will use them often.
- I, Virgil Short, will my sweet disposition to Mr. Cunningham.
- I, Corytha Jackson, being of sound mind will a senior ditch day to all the seniors from now on. And if they don't get it--take it!

- I, Jan McVey, will my quiet, shy inwardness to my brother, Tim.
- I, Hilda Boise, will with the utmost convenience my mickey mouse watch to the Kingman High School Band with the hope they will learn to "keep time." I also will to whomever it may concern my J.C. Penney's name tag and blue, ugly smock with the hope they will wear them in good health (tee hee). I also will my contacts to Mr. Taylor in hopes that he will read and translate into English the three-fourths of the book we didn't get through this year.
- I, Cathi Olmstead, leave my rusty pom-pon to "Bunny" so that she will have something to beat the JV pom-pon girls over the head with to make them mind. (I hope she has better luck than I did.) And to the Varisty and JV lines of next year I leave my book, written after this year, "101 Ways to Get Along with Each Other." And to the coach of the year, I leave a copy of the book, "Boys Are Evil!"
- I, Tom Kern, will Bryan Chaffee my ability to take flying motorcycle leaps off the side of Glancy's pit and brak bones--especially wrists. To Pay Conrath (Unc) I leave all me DECA book which was no value and his crumy Texas study guides and my ability to make money for DECA. To Delmer Donald I shall will the great tradition of So Hi Estates and my ability to get tickets and talk my way out of them.
- I, Richard Shultz, bequeath to Terry Franks my old notebook which she will love, adore, and cherish for the rest of her born days. I also bequeath to KHS a picture of me taking a picture. I also donate to former teachers of KHS an original transcript of my handwriting to descipher.
- I, Josi Morton, will one Clint Keller to this school for the time of 9 months of one school year, at the end of which time I will and shall expect him back whole and unharmed and a little smarter.
- I, Debbie Kemp, being of unsound mind and body after four years in the salt mines, will to Mrs. Logsdon a scrapbook containing all my compositions and vocab tests. To Mr. Gould I leave my magic fingers and my memorable audition for Adelaide. To mom Prentice I leave a book of yoga and a life size poster of Edgar Cayce. To Mr. Musgrove--the razor blade used to remove the left kidney of my fetal pig and a copy of my latest book, A Rock is a Rock. To Bubbles Boor I leave that fantastic beach trip in Coasta Mesa and the ficked baton of fate. To my Samoan pal I leave the life sized auto-graphed picture of himself that he tried to pawn off on me. And to KHS I will my sister, Monica, and to her I leave my ability to ditch and always return with blue slips, a book of yellow passes I stole last year and never used and the ability to do a better job than this on her class will if she ever makes it up there.

- I, Tom Carpenter, will my second semester credit from my junior year to the administration.
- I, Suzanne McClintock, will Miss Harriss all the teaberry gum one can find all over the world; and to Mr. Zoubek I will all of the math books all over the world and all of the geometry I ever remembered--which is not much.
- I, Eva Cota, will to Darlene Winkler my desk in Civics, to Lillian Fink a catcher's mit to catch fly balls with, to Charles Parks the eraser I use in art, and to Mrs. Zumwalt a better year in HERO.
- I, Vicky Trammel, will Lisa Kay Richardson my senior Civics book with all the notes written in the margins so she won't have to wrack her brain her last year.
- I, Tom Shipley, will to next year's freshmen one thousand and one light bulbs, flashlights, or matches or anything that could possibly make them bright.
- I, Darrell Willis, will all the credit I got my sophomore year (2nd semester) to the administration.
- I, Steve Golding, will my shag carpet to any deserving new senior only on the condition that he or she clean it once a week.
- I, Suzie May, will my poop-atoo-pow-wow Indian feather to Marsha Cordova and the Concert Choir piano to a brave soul.
- I, Louise Lambert, will leave Miss Harriss all of the Hershey's kisses that she can possibly eat, if she doesn't get tired of eating them.
- I, Sheri Culver, will my bad grades in Civics to Kevin Stockbridge.
- I, John Linn, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will my sound mind and body to one who so desperately needs both--Mr. Taylor.
- I, Shari Northcutt, will the messy locker we shared to Dee Dee Marcum and exclusive use of the piccallo to Sharson Alworth. To Marie Paris I leave Mr. Boor, Mr. Dalebeta and Bill Gregory.
- I, Debbie Power, will to Linda Jones my ability to dodge a certain car.
- I, David Allen Phillip Gregory Schamp, will my bass drum to Mr. Boor and Mr. Dalebeta.
- I, Roger Conrath, will a basket of burnt burittos to the marketing class. Eat healthy.
- I, Mary Moody, will all my doodling paper to the whole junior class.
- I, Doug Shaffer, will the big green football dummy to Coach Honsinger and the scars on my elbows and body that I received throughout the year.
- I, Cathi Neil, will my two-day ability to Pauline Creiger.
- I, Kitty Graves, will to Breni Combs the ability to inform people of the school just what goes on behind the lines.