

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

OF

THE CLASS OF 1962

We, the Class Of 1962, of the School of Daleville, County of Delaware, being of sound minds and memory, do hereby make, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament, hereby revoking any will or wills heretofore made by us.

I, Margaret Bender, will my ability to go with a boy whose sister goes with my brother, to anyone who likes to keep things in the family. I also will my seat in bookkeeping to anyone who can sit in front of the teachers desk and still get away with things.

I, Norma Bradway, being some kind of a nut, do will "my ability to be teased by every boy in school, from the seventh to twelfth grades," to my sister, Naney. I will my place as business manager on the yearbook to Tom Reed, Good Luck with those ads!!! Any my ability to graduate to my four brothers and sister.

I, Jon Brinker, will my hair to "Uncle Bud," Richman, who really needs it, and my ability to get along with art teachers to Chuck Hoekadel.

I, Nancy Brubaker, will my locker 122 to anyone who can get the door shut, before the books fall out. I will my seat in Chemistry to anyone and I mean anyone who will take it. I will my height to Susie Greshong. I will my ability to say the wrong thing at the right time to Nancy Bradway. I will my ability to be Honored Queen of Jobs Daughters to Ginnie Mickels and Phyllis Cannon. I will my nick names such as: shortee, shrimp, squirt, pee-wee to anyone who has the height for it and thinks they can stand it for the rest of their lives. I will Eddie Ledbetter's molecules, which he lost last year and I found to Allen Shorser.

I, Nellis Corn, will my job selling ice cream at noon to anyone who thinks they can satisfy the kids that buy the ice cream. I will my seat in English class to anyone who could sit in front of Mr. Wolfe all year. I will my ability to my brother, to go through school without failing any more.

I, Don Currey, will my ability to run down the hall without getting caught to anyone who needs it. My naturally curly hair to Mr. Richman. I will my ability to keep my car running for a year to Don Ross. I will my seat in 4th period study hall to anyone who likes to get hit with spit balls or paper wads. My ability to do the twist to Mr. Redman and Mrs. Long. And My good temper to Mrs. Johnson.

I, Jeffery Fenwick, will my seat in bookkeeping, to any Junior that can pur up with you know who? I also will my ability to drive in a corn field with six back seat drivers, to anyone who is capable, and my ability to get on the School bus being half dressed to the Sophomore girls Phys. Ed. class.

I, Mike Ford, will my 1948 Chevy to anyone who thinks they can speed shift it from low to second. My ability to get along with Mrs. Johnson two periods a day to Chuck Hoekadel. And my ability to call Mr. Richman names and get away with it to Tom Walters.



I, Andrea Gill, will my ability to grow long hair to Linda Richman. I will my ability to take almost all of the business courses offered to anyone who can stand the same teacher for three classes a day. And I will my ability to be a student secretary to anyone who likes to type tests without being tempted to tell the answers.

I, David Glaze, do hereby leave my seat in art class to anybody that can get along with Mrs. Johnson, and my ability to get along with Mr. Parker to Kathy Cowart.

I, Gary Greene, being of partially sound mind, do hereby will my ability to have the correct answers in Chemistry class to Mr. Parker, my front row seat in English Composition class to anybody stupid enough to want it or unlucky enough to get it. To Mr. Wolfe, go two shares of stock in Beach-nut Gum, dividends of which are paid with merchandise.

I, Dale Hough, will my ability to finish four years of track to Jack Stevenson and Greg Hinchman. My common sense to Steve Selby. My old 51 Ford to Don Ross. And I will my ability to put up with Mrs. Johnson's griping for 2 years to Larry Bullock.

I, Randy Jones, do will my ability to stay out of trouble to Tom Baldwin, my ability to put up with Mr. Richman 3 periods a day to anyone who's eyes can stand the glare. I will to Robbie Moore \$5.00-----to buy a new dress. I will my ability to have a slender figure to Mrs. Long, and I will my ability to Keep Clean shaven to Mr. Smith.

I, Donna Kiefer, will my ability to talk in the library and not get kicked out to Terry Murray and Dennis Glaze; my seat in Chemistry to any girl who thinks she can stand it, my ability to sew to Joanna Granger, my seat in English Comp. to any Junior who likes poetry, and my ability to graduate to my brother John.

I, Sandy Moore, will my ability to be cheerleader Captain my senior year to Toni Sargent. My ability to Chew gum in every class and get caught and not get any punishment to anyone who will try it. My ability to be lay-out Chairman on the tatter to Marilyn Underwood, and last of all my sense of humor to Miss Phillips. (SHE NEEDS IT)

I, Shirley Musick, will my seat in bookkeeping class to anyone who would get more from watching a typing class in the next room through the glass than he would from paying attention. I will my position as typist on the Tavier to anyone who enjoys being ashamed, my ability to go steady with the same guy for a year and a half to Norma Heavner, and my ability to pass Government class to anyone wanting to graduate.

I, Fred Painter, will my ability to get along with Mr. Parker to Steve Selby and Everett Pugsley. My seat in fourth period study hall to anyone who can stand to eat last. My ability not to have a wreck during high school to Roy Glaze. And I will all my "rock and roll" records to Mr. Redman.

I, David Parker, will my ability to play 1st chair trombone for 5 years to Rodney Taylor, my ability to win three state solo contests to Denny Donovan, and my front row seat in Chemistry to anyone who has a lot of life insurance.

I, Virginia Peekinpaugh, will my ability to be a number one "hall stroller" to any future senior who likes to get out of class. I will my ability to sew fast HA!!AH!! TO Diane Huber. I will my ability to talk during class to anyone who doesn't mind getting caught.



I, Steve Perkins, will my ability to high jump to Bill Smith. My basketball manager ability to Don Bender and Brant Calvert. My seat in trigonometry to Steve and Everett. My sense of humor to Mr. Parker. And my excellent baseball ability to anyone who can NOT hit.

I, Roxie Pickel, will all my lost tears and nerves (from basketball games, track races and cross country races) to Marsha Blewins. My ability to work in the office counting money, during my Junior year to Jeannie Moore. My ability to go with one boy for 3 years to Andy Crosley. Mine and Dales locker to Toni Sargent and Steve Shoemaker. My ability to weigh 95 lbs. for all 4 of my high school years to Pam Keefover.

I, Betty Richman, will my seat in Home Ec. Class to Joanna Granger only if she promises to give Mrs. Black a hard time. I will my ability to get along with Mr. Richman to anyone who can. And my seat in bookkeeping (next to the desk to anyone) who can stand it.

I, Sylvia Rinker, will my ability to get along with Mrs. Woolsey to Joanna Granger, my ability not to lose my temper to Mrs. Woolsey. My ability not to weigh over 132 all the way through high school to Ronnie Drago. My ability to go to Louisville, Ky. once a month to Bea Canell. My ability to get out of Business Law Class 20 minutes early to anyone who doesn't want to pass any of the tests. And my ability not to have a nervous break down or a nickatine fit while riding through Muncie with Mrs. Woolsey to anyone who wants to try it.

I, Walter Robbins, being of sound mind and all that rot, will my bomb to anyone who wants to risk their lives. I will my seat in Chemistry to anyone crazy enough to take it. I will my ability to get on the straight A honor roll every time to Dan Wilson.

I, Judy Schlegel, will my seat in Mr. Parker's math class to Ginny Micheals, my ability to be ladylike and quiet to Michele Barnhart and my ability to get along with Mr. Bishop to all the 8th graders.

I, Rodger Scott, leave my long hair to Mr. Richman. My ability to graduate to Steve Shelby. My knowledge of when and when not to talk to the 8th graders. My ability to get along with Mr. Bishop to his history classes. My Since of humor to Mr. Wolfe. And my old seat in English Comp. class to anyone that doesn't like to chew Gum.

I, Jim Spangler, being of sound mind and all that hereby will the following: I will my ability to get along with Mr. Wolfe to Rodger Fitch, I will my pegged pants to Daddy Don Bishop to replace his bell bottom pants. I will my ability to chew gum in 4th period study hall without getting caught to Dick Coffman. I will my ability to date three girls in the same night to Jerry Stotts. I will my long hair to Smilly Dickson. I will my seat in 4th period study hall to anyone who can stand the noise.

I, Edna Steed, will my ability to get along with Mrs. Woolsey as well as I did to anyone who thinks they deserve it. I will my seat in shorthand class to my sister Eleanor only if she can find someone that wants to talk to her all period without the teacher catching her.

I, Ed Swift, will my ability to do the twist to Mrs. Long. And my ability to not go steady with anyone during high school to anyone dumb enough to do it.



I, Phyllis M. Watson, will my ability to get a black eye in band to a certain drum player, my ability to have fun without getting arrested to anyone else who is popular with the police, my student secretarial job to any girl who wants Mrs. Woolsey for a boss, my winning personality to Ronnie Dragoo, my seat in bookkeeping to any junior boy who likes to work with figures, my ability to stay out of trouble while my parents are in Kentucky to Norma Heavner, and last but not least my ability to graduate to Joanna Granger.

I, Rita Wende, will my seat in pep club to anyone who can stand the noise, and my seat in bookkeeping to Rose Fox.

I, Lee Ann Wetz, will my ability to be pep club president my Senior year to Marta Calvert. My ability never to make the honor roll in high school to anyone who can achieve such an accomplishment. My ability to sit through Civics Class to anyone who can stand it.

I, Mary Wheeler, will my ability to be the second ~~best~~ (girl) hot rod driver to anyone who can out run Virginia Peckinpaugh. I also will my ability to be friendly to almost everyone to Robbie Moore (who really needs it.)

I, Jean Williams, will my enormous height to Don Ross, my natural curly hair to Toni Sargent, my ability to spell flirt to Steve Davis, my sense of humor to Jeanne Woolsey, and my seat in study hall to anyone who can go stay in the library all period without getting kicked out.

I, Glenda Willis, will my ability to get a funny part in the Junior and Senior play to anyone who can walk pigeon toed, yell like an idiot and likes to look and act like a negro. I will my chemistry book to anyone who gets a real bang out of experimenting. I will my locker to my sister, Trula so she will have to clean it out.

I, Sue Wiseman, will my ability to get dill pickles out of the Home Ec. room, when Mrs. Black leaves the room, to Joanna Granger, I will my sense of humor and my teaching ability to Mrs. Black. And I will my seat in Literature Class between Joe Reeves and Don Ross to anyone who can stand their little remarks and tormenting.

~~I, Ray Woods, leave to anyone who wants my job of answering Fanny's mail.~~ *rephrased*

In Witness Whereof, We, The Senior Class Of 1962, the testators have set our hand and seal hereto this sixteenth day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and sixty-two (1962).

SEAL

------(Seal)

Signed, sealed, published, and declared as and for their last will and testament by the Senior Class of 1962, the above-named testator, in the presence of up, who, at have his request and in the presence of him and of each other, have subscribed our names hereto as witnesses on the day and year last afore said.

M. E. Myers  
Jeanne Woolsey