

WASHINGTONIAN

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NUMBER 9



7-1, Vickie Miller; 7-2, Jill McCabe; 7-3, Jerry Spring; 7-4, Mark Sokoloff; 7-5, Eileen Nordgren; 7-6, Sharon Brooks; 7-7, Jim Pleger.

8-1, Sharon McLaughlin; 8-2, Gary Anderson; 8-3, Elizabeth Hall; 8-4, Dennis Vollmer; 8-5, Kathy Klettner; 8-6, Tarry McDaid; 8-7, Dan Muir; 8-8, Becky Rands.

9-1, Joanne Reid; 9-2, John Chidester; 9-3, Barbara Fair; 9-4, Carol Chesney; 9-5, Kenny Kramp; 9-6, Diane Lashbrook; 9-7, Sally Lashbrook; 9-8, Sue Pollock; 9-9, John Schomaker; 9-10, Lupe Robles; 9-11, Barbara Whybrew.

(At table, Paul Smith, President; Jim Davis, Vice-president; Maralee Raetzl, Sec'y-treas.)

Library Club

On June 13 the Library Club is going to go through the PHHS library.

The new books came, but they cannot be taken out until next fall. No books can be taken out after May 29.

The people who received pins in the Library Club are:

Joe Maxwell
Nancy Havens
Karen Rich
Sue Ostrom
Mary Rose Goodison
Sandra Wisswell

Student Council Party

Friday, June 13, the Student Council of both last term and this term are going to attend the YMCA camp for a day.

Games, dancing, and possibly swimming will be enjoyed. Hikes will be taken also. Parents of the members will be the chaperones.

To end their day, an outdoor meal will be prepared and the students' parents will be asked to come and take their son or daughter home.

News of 7-7 Advisory

The 7-7 Advisory has been holding spelldowns as a method of reviewing the words studied this year.

Mary Duncan, Jane Farrell, Barbara Howe, Carol Schuck, Charlene Bubel, Maurice Williamson, Tom Daley, Jeff Kellogg, Tom Niebauer and James Pleger have stood the longest.

The 7-7 honor roll shows the following names: Charlene Bubel, Donna Daniels, Tom Niebauer, Judy Payton, James Pleger and Kay Sharrard.

The 7-7 Advisory are proud of their class member winners in the recent poster contest. Tom Niebauer won a blue ribbon, Donna Daniels and Joy Alexander a gold star each.

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Vacation Spots for Teachers This Summer

Mr. Fuller: Going fishing

Mr. Burns: Ann Arbor—

summer school

Mrs. Bigger: Straits of Mackinac

Miss Bergsman: At her cottage on Lake Huron

Mrs. Reitz: Chicago

Mrs. McClellan: Straits of Mackinac

Mrs. Chidester: New England

Miss Thompson: Buffalo, New York and Cleveland, Ohio.

Miss Wenger: Midland, Michigan

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Future Nurses

On Friday afternoon, May 16, the Future Nurses attended the Nurse Recruitment Program at the Port Huron Hospital.

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Student Council

Washington Student Council members have exchanged visits recently with other junior high Student Councils at Chippewa, Fort Gratiot, and Garfield. At the time the new Grant Student Council received its charter, Washington had representatives present.

Journalism Club News

After working hard all year on the Journalism Club, the students will receive their club pins.

In order to receive a pin the members had to follow some rules. Some of these rules were: (a) you could have no more than 3 unexcused absences (b) you must be on time to meetings (c) you must hand in at least one article for the paper each month (d) at the end of the year you would carry around a citizenship paper and your teachers would sign it if they thought your citizenship was good in class and you were worthy of wearing a club pin.

The following students will receive awards:

1. Sandra Studer
2. Carol Chesney
3. Carolyn Coggan
4. Marian Drake
5. Suzanne Green
6. Pat Hartson
7. Wanda Hunt
8. Nancy McPharlin
9. Darlene Miller
10. Dorothy Newman
11. Sidney Simmons
12. Nancy Slater
13. Katherine Squires
14. Barbara Wirsing
15. Marilyn Wirsing
16. Barbara Lawler

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Speech Students Make Pretty Good Judges

On May 7, 1958, four students, John Dohn, Marian Lee, Sidney Simmons, and Katherine Squires, accompanied by Mr. Emlaw of Washington Junior High School, had the opportunity to visit Garfield School and judge a speech contest.

The students who participated do not take speech as a regular subject but are members of the Junior Toastmasters Club. All of the work that they do is done on noon hours and after school.

This was a wonderful experience for both the judges and the speakers.

A Thank You From The Staff

Members of the **Washingtonian** staff would like to thank all those students who served as the **Washingtonian** representatives this year. Without their help the paper would not have had a successful year. We appreciate all they have done to assist us.

Washingtonian Representatives:

- 7-1 Ruth Silk
Don Hayes
- 7-2 James Vigrass
- 7-3 Joan Dangremond
- 7-4 Mark Sokoloff
Wesley Slack
- 7-5 Wanda Hunt
Richard Westphal
- 7-6 Allan Spencer
Richard Bailey
- 7-7 Jeff Kellogg
Judy Payton
- 8-1 John Stevens
Beverly Heath
- 8-2 Susan McCabe
- 8-3 Suzanne Haar
Bob Johnson
- 8-4 Sharon Whitford
Douglas Parmann
- 8-5 Nancy Burnell
Jill Hampton
- 8-6 David Studer
Sandra Smarszcz
- 8-7 Pat Hearn
Joe Helton
- 8-8 Jane McClelland
Jim Howey
- 9-1 Janet Brown
Elizabeth Standen
- 9-2 John Crist
- 9-3 Ann Davis
Nancy Deemer
- 9-4 Merrie Lynn Herrmann
Neita Denman
- 9-5 Jay Ann Lampard
Anne Hastings
- 9-6 Ann Marie Bonney
- 9-7 Sally Lashbrook
Linda McKenzie
- 9-8 Nancy McPharlin
- 9-9 Sidney Simmons
June Purdy
- 9-10 Nancy Slater
- 9-11 Sharon Zuidema
Karen Rich

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Daffynishun: A chloroformed rabbit — an ether bunny.



CADET BAND MEMBERS (reading left to right) Front row, Joanne Reid, Sarah Smith, Bob Karl, Bob Hale, Nancy Sullivan, Don Mitchell, Bob Elston, Karen Haines: Second row, Sue Ostrom, Linda Taylor, Cynthia Sari, Maureen Goudie, Carol Leffler, Jim Goldman, Jerry Spring: Third row, Ronnie Wills, David Gillette, Earl Horn, Connie Johnson, Linda Burrows, Valerie LeVere, Sharon Norris, Kathy Seltzer: Back row, Bill Danills, Ron Nottingham, David McKay, Mary Yakes, Shirley Sullivan, Pat Young, John Johnick.

Spring Concert

Friday, June 6, Varsity Band is putting on their annual Spring Concert. As posters around the halls have stated, the concert will be in the auditorium at 8 P.M. Pins will be awarded to those members of the band who have earned 450 points.

The program will include:
"Matinee March"

"Adagio Cantabile"

"Hoopla"

—A solo by Sue Westphal

"To A Wild Rose"

"Promenade"

"Semper Fidelis"

"Triamode"

"Air For Band"

"Nutcracker Suite"

"Little Bop Riding Hood"

"Seventy-six Trombones"

Art Department Display at All School Exhibit



High School Counselors Visit

Counselors from Port Huron High School talked with ninth grade students during the sixth hour on May 26, 28, and June 2. They are Miss Kean and Miss Moore for the girls, Mr. Feick and Mr. Gerke for the boys. Students introduced them to the various groups.

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Graduation Dance

The ninth graders have been earning money for the Graduation dance, which will be held June 18, from 7:30 to 10:30. The Dave Smith Orchestra will play. Refreshments will be served. It is the highlight dance of the ninth graders. This is strictly dress-up; for the girls, party dresses, and for the boys, suits.

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Visitors to Washington

The sixth graders came to visit the Washington Junior High School on May 20 and 21. The schools that visited us were Roosevelt, Woodrow Wilson, and Harrison. On May 22 eighth graders from Grant and Jefferson visited us. Members of the Future Teachers Club and some of the ninth grade boys served as guides. They were Marion Drake, Carol Chesney, Carolyn Coggan, Jeannette Drescher, Connie Burgess, Ann Davis, June Wetzel, Ann Cochrill, Susan Phillips, Clarene Pringle, Beth Ann Schmude, Irma Jane Robbins, Katherine Squires, Ritchie Hall, David Carr, Herbert Gray, Stewart Howe, Lewis Kennedy, Bill Mitchell, and Mike Robinson.

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Assembly

On Friday morning, May 2, the Port Huron High School Choir sang for us at an assembly. They sang a few religious hymns and also sang and acted out parts of their operetta. We later received a letter from the principal and one from the choir director thanking us for our co-operation and response. It was a privilege for us to have the choir here.

Girls' Sports

The following girls were nominated for the outstanding girl athlete of the year; Sharon Briggs, Carol Mooney, Connie Burgess, Anne Marie Falk, Sharlene Mack Yvonne Lindsay, Connie Mericka, and Jeanne Klettner. Sharon Briggs was chosen as the girl athlete of the year. Because of this, she won a medal from the school. She and her parents attended a banquet at the high school on May 21.

* * *

The girls' gym classes finished with their basketball series with the following teams in first and second place: Kathy Klettner, first and Marilyn Ritzert, second: Marilyn Goldstein, first and Marilyn Krupp, second: Valarie Fair, first and Cheryl Frazier, second; Bonnie Moonie, first and Judy Langolf, second: Karen Cornelius, first and Sharon Briggs, second.

* * *

On May 14, the girls' varsity Baseball team played Garfield at Memorial Park after school. At the end of the final seventh inning the score was Washington 19, Garfield 23.

On May 26, Garfield defeated Washington in a heart-breaker, 14.13.

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Boys' Sports

Golf Team: Fred Laughlin, John Nystrom, Dave McIntyre, Tom Mathews.

Tennis Team: Fred Laughlin, Bob Neely, Marty Ellis, Craig Robinson.

Track Team: George Barham, Jim Hoffman, Bob Hoffman, Richie Hall, Doug Ashford, Stewart Falkner, Jim Thompson, Art Cleaver, Charles Bates, Bill Mix, John Dohn, Mike LeCroix, Dave Johnson.

Track Meets—

May 26—2:00 — Marysville—Contestants—Chippewa, Kimball, Fort Gratiot, Garfield, St. Stephens, Marysville, Washington.

June 4—4:00—Memorial Park—Contestants—All the seventh, eighth, and ninth grade track teams in the city competed.

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Deffynishun: A toot case—something to carry a trumpet in.



Back row, Craig Robinson, Bob Neely; Front row, Marty Ellis, Fred Laughlin.

Anyone for Tennis?

Something which plagues me heavily and has nearly driven me to despair is this game called tennis.....

The prefix, "TEN", means the number of people needed on each side to return the ball, and the suffix "NIS" is a misspelling of "MISS."

Being at a fairly average level in sports I am naturally stunned when a game tries to beat me. When I serve the ball and it lands beautifully in the net my opponent yells "Fault!" But it isn't my fault.

And these scoring terms, such as LOVE and DEUCE, are driving me batty.

The object of the game is (as nearly as I can determine) to drive the ball into the square space on the opponent's side of the net. This seems fairly simple.

Try it! Through no fault of my own, the ball rarely goes there. It must be the manner

in which the racket is constructed. The racket is the device supposedly used to maneuver the ball. It looks like the frame of a banjo with the strings woven tightly across the base.

The experts say that a ball cannot pass thorough the tiny holes — but I'm beginning to wonder. (You know what an expert is — "ex" means a has-been, and of course a "spurt" is the result of pressure on a drip.)

—CARDINAL, Santa Paula Calif., High.

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Miss Russel's English Classes

Some of the students in Miss Russel's English classes wrote biographies and autobiographies. The people who are writing them are working for an A.

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Perry Como is in the hospital with third degree burns. He caught a falling star.

9-1 Advisory Honor Roll For Fifth Marking Period

Connie Burgess (6 A's)

David Carr (6 A's)

Donna Anglebrandt

Janet Bell

Doug Berg

Sharon Briggs

Bob Neely

Perfect Attendance (5th period)

Ron Anglebrandt (100% since Sept. 1957)

Donna Anglebrandt (100% since Sept. 1957)

Janet Bell

Joann Brooks

David Carr

James Hostetter

Nancy London

Joanne Reid

The 9-1's are also proud of Sharon Briggs who was chosen by her gym classmates as the outstanding girl athlete of the year for WJHS.

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Counselors' Meeting

May 6 the Counselors of the Port Huron area met here to discuss a Teen Age Code. The code discussed is in use in St. Clair. Several students from other schools also were present.

Two girls and an adult, Mrs. Hingelberg, Amrie Hingelberg, and Kay Bankson, made up the panel to tell us about the code. They explained how it got started, how it worked and the problems they ran into. Then there were questions asked, such as: "Does it work?" and "What are the kids against in the Code?"

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Attendance Contest

Miss Thompson's room 7-5 is leading in the Attendance Contest with Miss Lyons in second place and Miss Crabtree in third.

The last week for the Attendance Contest will be June 4.

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DOWNBEAT

The Cadet Band played for their first time at the all school exhibit. Some of the songs they played were, "Buttons and Bows", "Waves of the Danube", "Bayou Tune" and others.

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Texas: "Time marches on! Until lately we could only hear static — now we can see it on TV as well!"

PRINCIPAL'S CORNER

Mr. Burnell addresses the ninth grade. The ninth graders leaving is like a baseball team when they lose good players yet have other good players coming on the team. No matter how difficult it is to fill a vacant space left by someone, there always is someone to take his place. Just about the time the faculty and students get to know each other, the students have to continue on to high school. Through your high school years, teachers watch with pride the kind of work students do after leaving Washington. As a general rule, most of the ninth graders are to be respected and their leaving will be felt. However, it is a relief that some ninth graders will not be coming back.

The letter we received from Mr. Lobaugh which expressed how well we behaved in the music assembly and how good our attitude toward our school is, expresses Mr. Burnell's feelings.

VACATION

Everyone is going to have a vacation in just a few weeks. What are you going to do? Are you going to spend the time roaming the streets getting into trouble, or are you going to act your age? I hope you will act your age. If you can't act your age, stay off the streets! We don't want our school's reputation wrecked over the summer. Some kids just can't keep out of trouble. If you don't try, you will be as bad as the worst of them. Are you going to be in Junior High School or over in Woodrow Wilson? You had better decide now or stay home over vacation. Please try to be kids who belong in Junior High School.

"I'M MANNERS, THE BUTLER"

"I'm Manners, the butler." All good butlers have excellent manners but butlers and maids are not the only ones who should use manners. Everyone, no matter who he is, needs to use them. What are manners? They are the requirements of all people to treat others considerately so everyone can live in harmony. Sure people make mistakes, but you should have the manners to overlook trivial matters. You won't be rewarded moneywise but the self-satisfaction gained should be enough. People with poor manners usually don't have many friends or a stable job. However others having good manners have acquired respect, have many friends, and hold good jobs.

NINTH GRADE STAFF SAYS GOODBYE*

With this issue we will close our junior high school careers as newsmen. Many of us will lay our reporting credentials aside for this is our last issue.

Now we hand the reins to the junior members and wish them success as they learn to love this special part of school. We express to Miss Kirkwood and Mr. Burns our deep appreciation for their help and understanding.

We have learned cooperation in this "business" and have taken pride in the work that is ours. We've worked and planned from week to week until the WASHINGTONIAN has become a big part of us. We've worried and rushed and figured and searched for the right words. In all of this we have grown.

The WASHINGTONIAN is a voice of the school — it is YOU. As we hand you the keys, we're hoping that you, too, in the years to come will find a special satisfaction in the publication. We're hoping that it will mean to you what it now means to us — a very special object.

*Suggested from THE STUDENT PRESS, April 25, 1958.

WASHINGTONIAN STAFF

Pat Hartson, Editor
Marion Drake, Assistant Editor
Sidney Simmons, Assistant Editor
Carol Chesney
Carolyn Coggan
Suzanne Green
Wanda Hunt
Barbara Lawler

Nancy McPharlin
Darlene Miller
Nancy Slater
Katherine Squires
Sandra Studer
Barbara Wirsing
Marilyn Wirsing
Mary Yakes

SUMMER JOBS

Do you have a summer job? Are you going to get one? If not, why not? Summer jobs are important. Some kids can't get them even if they want them. Others get them when they don't want them.

There are several jobs, part-time and full-time. Some part-time jobs are: baby sitting, paper routes, mowing lawns, and delivering groceries. Full-time jobs are: working in a store or a library or an office are sometimes available.

There are several reasons for taking these various jobs. Mainly they prepare you for your job when you finish high school. Also, they help you find out what job you want to work towards. I think everyone should at least try to get a job. Why don't you try?

SUMMER VACATION

There is more than one way to spend the two months between school years. Some people work all summer. Some take long vacations. There are always the people who sit around doing nothing, saying, "I am so bored I wish I could find something to do." If all the people in this last category would look around, they wouldn't be so bored. It's about time they got busy. Maybe a small job would give them some money to use. All the luck in the world to those who have or are looking for something WORTHWHILE to do. Happy Vacation. See you in the fall.

JUNE MAKES UP

Everything had been upset in the Rille house for the past week. June Rille was in a tizzy. She still had to decide what to take and she had to pack and say good-bye to her friends. The fight she had with Bob the night before didn't help any, and soon they would be leaving for California knowing that Bob was mad at her. She knew she was to blame for it, too. She had no business going out with another boy when she was going steady with Bob. She had to make up to him! If she didn't, she would be six months in California worrying.

"June!" It was her mother. "Hurry dear, we'll be leaving in an hour."

"Only an hour?" she asked. She picked up the phone and called her friends to say good-

bye. After that she packed. A half hour went by. Then the door bell rang. She heard Bob's voice. Then someone came up the steps. The door opened and there he stood.

"I came to say I'm sorry for last night," he said.

"It's my fault," June started.

"No", he said. Then he put his arm around her and she knew everything was OK — finally.

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Soap Opera*

CHEER up! Don't DREFT along with the TIDE. Send up an SOS and WHISK away ALL your blues. Put JOY and ZEST into your life, and you won't seem like an OXYDOL.

VEL with any LUX you will be so sweet you can hear your SWEETHEART CALGONITE.

*From the STUDENT PRESS.

Summer Reading

Summer is a time for hobbies and relaxation. It should give you time to catch up on your reading, too. Many new books now on the market should be available at the public library. The Library Club of Washington Junior High School suggests you try these:

- The Enchanted Year** by Pinkerton, the story of a girl in Alaska after the gold rush.
- Good Morning, My Heart**, by Lawrence, the story of a college romance.
- Detour for Meg**, by Olds, the story of a high school girl after an accident.
- Citizen of the Galaxy**, by Heinlein, a science fiction story.
- Pitch Dark and no Moon**, by Lawson, a Coast Guard story.
- Isle Royale Calling**, by Cloutier, the story of a Forest Ranger in Michigan's only National Park.
- Stock Car Racer**, by Jackson, a new hot rod story.
- Shark Boy**, by Harry, a deep sea diving adventure.
- Myself and I**, by Lambert, a new romance by the popular author of stories for girls.
- The Big Step**, by Colman, a novel for girls.

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ON THE BEAT

- Question: What do you think of the chemise and sack dresses?
1. Lydia Powell, of the Washington School said, "I like the modified chemise, but their skirts should be longer."
 2. Mr. James Chesney, of Bad Axe, Michigan, said, "They may be all right for a horse, but they aren't fit for humans!"
 3. Mary Jo VanDyke, of the Washington School, said that she likes them on slimmer people but not on fat people.
 4. Herb Gray, a ninth grade Washington student said, "They're sharp, but they don't look too good on some women and they're girls."
 5. "On most people other types of clothes are more becoming," said Mrs. Pollitt, a Washington teacher.
 6. David Carr said that they

looked like a B-52 with its wings cut off!

7. Tom Mertz said that they looked like a potato sack with a border around it.

By Carol Chesney

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LATEST FADS

You're a "fade-out" in the East when you don't keep the promises you promised to keep. "Spulouse" is a new superlative for describing an extra special louse! If they're not driving the car, some Southwestern boys insist on "riding shotgun"..... i.e., sitting up front beside the driver-rudely leaving their dates in the rear. There's a teacher at Purdue University who gives everyone A's on their tests..... an A - - (double minus) if he's flunked, an A - for a D, and so on up to an A++ for a legitimate A. And, of course, the real marks go on record. "Go gargle peanut butter!" is a new Southern way of saying your comments aren't appreciated. It's serious, say Texas experts, when steadies begin saving those redeemable-in merchandise store stamps. If he's "homogenized," he's the kind that never gets all shook up. In South Carolina they're adding garlic to water pistols. "Dump letters" has replaced "Dear John" in the East as the term for love-is-over declarations. "Hot 'n' Tots", are happily named hit drinks at Montana soda fountains, for cinnamon-flavored Cokes.

—Barbara Wirsing

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9-1 ADVISORY WILLS

- I, Joan Brooks, being of weak mind and sound body, leave my old Algebra book to Sharon Brooks and may it rest in peace.
- I, Connie Burgess, bequeath my battered old Algebra book to my cousin, Herb Robbins, and hope he can keep it together long enough to glance through it.
- I, Mary Pat Butler, hereby bequeath my seat in typing to anyone lucky enough to get it.
- I, Mariann Canham, hereby bequeath all my stale lunches and all my papers in my locker to Connie Guy, in hopes she'll know what to do with them.

- I, David Carr, leave all happy memories at Washington to anyone who is intelligent enough to accept them.
- I, Don Emenhiser, leave my inability in Civics back in the ninth grade to anyone who is smart enough to get it.
- I, Jim Hostetter, being of sound mind, bequeath my intellectual powers to Larry Muzzey.
- I, Nancy London, being of sound mind until I reached Latin class, leave my memories of the best year I've ever spent.
- I, Bob Neely, bequeath my books, lockers, classes and brains to whoever has the nerve to take them, in hopes they do better than I did.
- I, Joanne Reid, leave my old mouthpiece to Judy Payton in hopes she will get more out of it than I did.
- I, Janet Brown, leave to Patricia Monzo my half of locker 107 and what's in it and my advisor who is very considerate and kind.
- I, Elizabeth Standen, bequeath my love of fun and trouble to Jill Hampton who will have fun and get into trouble anyway.
- I, Larry Thomas, bequeath a lock of my hair to Miss McClellan, in hopes she will remember me always.
- I, Gary Bourbonnais, leave my locker and old notebook to my faithful cousin, Linda Strang.
- I, Noreen Roy, leave my home room teacher to Judy Frogeleng.
- I, Isabelle McClellan, 9-1 advisor, will to PHHS the many fine young people in this advisory who have helped me carry on this year under trying situations. GOOD LUCK.
- I, Jack Adams, leave.
- I, DeWayne Albert, leave my seat after school for making up truancy time to Miss McClellan.
- I, Mary Alice Andrews, being of weak mind and sound body, do hereby leave my battered Civics books to Marilyn Casado, in hopes that she will find some use for it.
- I, Ronald Anglebrandt, bequeath my locker and my home-room teacher to Bill Wagner.
- I, Donna Anglebrandt, although weak and feeble, leave all my headaches to Donna Wisson.

- I, David W. Ballard, do will my brains and looks to anyone in the eighth grade who hasn't the sense to refuse them.
 - I, Francis Barnes, will my tardy record to anyone who thinks he can top it.
 - I, Jim Barnes, being of sound body and sick mind, leave my gym locker to Mr. Smith.
 - I, Eugene (Dimples) Baumann, leave a whole pack of Moon-made gum to Miss McClellan and Mrs. Payton.
 - I, Judy Beane, leave my seat in the 9-1 advisory to whoever gets it. May he enjoy it as much as I did.
 - I, Michael Becker, bequeath my notebook to Bill Banbusch.
 - I, Janet Bell, bequeath to Betty Alexander my beloved chair in Algebra class, in hopes she will pay more attention than I did.
 - I, Douglas Berg, being of weak mind and sound body, will all my old civics tests, tacks, and all the paper in my locker to Bill Herpel.
 - I, James Lewis Billings, bequeath my favorite and only Latin teacher, Miss Aris, to anyone who will partake of her masterful instruction.
 - I, Kenneth Blaney, being of a sound mind, leave my twenty-four inch bicycle tires to Miss McClellan in hopes she will have better luck with them than I did.
 - I, Sharon Briggs, do hereby will all my books, lockers, teachers, and marks to Tarry McDaid who is going to need them.
 - I, Carol Bates, while in the presence of my brother James Bates, leave to him my gold band, after my death which is now in my jewelry desk locked up.
 - I, Efrian Briones, leave my locker and contents to Miss McClellan.
- * * * * *
- Texas: "Daddy, where do you suppose writers get their ideas for those TV westerns?"
- "Why from each other, son."
- * * * * *
- RIDDLES: What can stay in one corner and yet travel anywhere in the world?
- ANSWER: The postage stamp on the corner of an envelope.

9-1 ADVISORY PROPHECY

By Elizabeth Standen

It is an exciting day at the Olympic Games in Detroit; the time; June 4, 1968. The huge Stadium, built by the famous architect and engineer, Mr. David Carr, is filled to capacity. Everyone's eyes are turning to Jack Adams, the torch bearer, running down the field to open the games. OOps! He slipped!

Now we hear Larry Thomas announcing the feats for the day. First we see Kenneth Blaney and his bicycle-hoop feat. Now Mickey Becker is coming on the field with his competitors to have the pole vaulting contest. He's the pole!

As I wander through the crowd, I meet some of my old classmates from Washington Junior High School. Over to my left I see Sharon Briggs. What's this? She's become a model for Efrian Briones who is a dress designer.

By the way, Ronny Anglebrant is eating beer — selling hotdogs and cokes! He tells us that DeWayne Albert is a famous hair stylist in Paris, France. Our friend Connie Burgess is not able to be here because she is in the Belgian Congo teaching a missionary school.

To top off the afternoon, Joanne Brooks will be crowned as the best actress of the year.

The Senator, Don Emenhiser from Michigan is going to give a speech welcoming everyone to the games.

The famous author and psychologist, Dr. James Hostetter, will write a story of this occasion for the "Historian's Digest".

I've gathered that Mary Pat Butler has become head chef in the Waldorf Astoria in New York.

Dr. James Lewis Billings is carrying on for Dr. Von Braun in the missile program.

Doug Berg is the new quizmaster on "21" on Television. Janet Bell is a concert pianist at Carnegie Hall in New York City, New York. Marianne Canham has gone to Hawaii to become a hula dancer. Nancy London is the new Dinah Shore. Betty Jean Dixon and Carol

Bates have become night club dancing teachers.

Mr. Robert Neely has become a foreign minister to the new country, Ghana. Gary Bourbonnais has become a scientific ditch digger. Whenever better and cleaner ditches are built consult Gary.

Joanne Reid and Eugene Baumann; Noreen Roy and a certain boy in another advisory; Liz Standen and Jim Barnes have all become happy, good for nothing bums.

If for any reason a name has been omitted it is because these persons are involved on secret missions to the moon and if the others ever reach that high up, they will be contacted.

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9-2 ADVISORY WILLS

I Charles Bates, will my torn up note book to Dave Morgan.....I, Floyd Dewey, will Miss McClellan, my civics teacher, to Washington School.....I, Judy Belyea, will my math teacher, Mrs. Miller, to Linda Irwin.....I, Jim Cristick, hereby will my books to Richie Davis in hopes that he will enjoy studying in them.....I, Art Cleaver, of sound mind and body, will my sweatiest socks in locker 38 in the boys' locker room to Charles Hency.....I, Karen Armstrong, being of feeble mind and body, do leave my home room teacher, Mr. Emlaw, to any eighth grader who wants or is missing one. I will give you fair warning not to try to get away with any monkey business, when he is in the room. (I say nothing about when he is out.).....I, Betty Chamberlin, do hereby will my seat in Civics to Jim Sherbutt, and hope he has as much fun as I did watching the boys play baseball.....I, Jim Buckeridge, Jr., will all my teachers to any boy who wants them, plus all my books. It's a real deal.....I, John Crist, will all my brownie points to Lee Holden in the hopes that he gets as much use from them as I did.....I, John Chidester, being of sound mind (?), hereby will the Washington School to Goldies'.....I, Jan Lytle, will my civics teacher to Maryanne Thompson. I hope you will have a lot of

fun in there like I did.....I, Doug Ashford, will my one piece bathing suit to Joyce Emerich.....I, Keith Lester, will to Marian Nixon the gum I left under the last seat in the second row in Mrs. Miller's Algebra class.....I, Carolyn Coggan, of weak mind and sound body, do hereby will to Janice Harris all the wads of gum under my desk in Mrs. Miller's room in hopes that she will enjoy having them.....I, Lyle Cornette, will to my favorite boyfriend, Jim Howey, my rotten tooth in the boys' locker room.....I, Gail Closs of weak mind and sound body, will to Joy Barber, my Civics teacher, Mr. Emlaw, my seat in civics, my locker and all my fun in hopes that they will come in handy to you in your freshman years.....I, Butch Bradley, will Dave Morden my luck with a girl.....I, Butch Bradley, will John N. my seat and hope he doesn't get in trouble like I did.....The first, last and only will and testament of one Alan Dobel. I, Alan Dobel, being of sober mind and drunk body, do hereby bequeath all my teachers to anyone who thinks he can stand the strain of work. Heaven help the poor soul!

* * * * *

9-2 ADVISORY PROPHECY

I, Art Cleaver, see in the year 1980 Dan Lasky, trying to get the gum under the seats in Briggs Stadium to feed his family. You will see Janet Lytle floating on top of the water because she is going to be a famous swimmer. Remember the name—Janet Lytle. I, Jim Cristick, hereby prophesy that Keny Kramp will be one of America's top scientists in the year 1973.

In five years flat Billy Mitchell will be the champ weight lifter in 1963. I, Doug Ashford, will be the greatest dictator of, let me find it here, dictator of, ah nuts, well any way, I will be a great dictator. I, Keith Lester prophesy that Alan Dobel will be the first man to land on Mars. I, Janet Lytle, hereby prophesy that Betty Chamberlin is going to be a tight-rope walker in a circus. I prophesy that Art Coolley of the 9-2's will be a tramp in less than ten years.

I prophesy that Charles Bates will be a junk man. I prophesy that within ten years Judy Belyea will be married and have a house full of kids. I prophesy that Jim Dell will be a singer in the thirtieth century.

I prophesy that Carolyn Coggan in ten years will be happily married to a school teacher (science teacher) from the same school in which she will be teaching. She will be kindergarten which is only natural because that's her one and only level. Good luck, teacher; and teach away.

As I gaze into my crystal ball, a vision is appearing. As it becomes clearer, I can make out the figure of a man. He is dressed in fancy cowboy duds. Well, what do you know? It is our own Jim Dell. The surroundings are clear now. It is a large rodeo arena. The arena is owned by Jim himself. He also owns 250 Arabian stallions and 300 Arabian mares. He really has come up in the world. Well, we shall leave this multimillionaire now and come back to the down to earth people.

As I look into the future, I see a young lady who is making out very well in the world. You would really be surprised to see the rich office she works hard in all day as a secretary. She has a very fine boss though. Why, for her birthday alone, he gave her a new mink coat. This is not surprising, for she married him. Most of us will not be making the millions she married. But I think if all work hard, we can all have a prosperous life. (Prophecy of Karen Armstrong).

I, Judy Belyea, see Karen Pollock in the future as a bum. Alan Dobel is technical advisor to the Army Bureau for proper garbage disposal. I, Alan Dobel, do hereby prophesy that John Crist (better known as brownie) will in thirty years be the executive officer to the unestablished colonies of the planet, Pluto.

I prophesy that within ten years Gail Closs will be married and be the world's greatest woman weight lifter in a well known circus. Good luck, Muscles, and don't strain yourself.

9-3 ADVISORY WILLS

I, John Dohn, being of both sound mind and body, hereby will all the sweat socks in my gym locker to Marilee Raetz, who is going to fail the ninth grade.

I, Suzanne Gleason, of weak mind and no body, hereby will to Joyce Emerick both my brownie points and my stale gum stuck under all my desks.

I, Florence Hurd, being of solemn mind, I hope, will to Alice Wood all the gum Mrs. Miller made me throw in her waste basket, I hope there is still some stuck on the bottom.

I, Jeanette Drescher, being of brown hair and hazel eyes, will my seat by the window in Miss Aris' Latin class to Betsy Alexander in the hope that she will have as much fun as I had watching all the people go by.

I, Ann Davis, being of weak mind and body, hereby will to Betsy Alexander my desk in Mr. Fuller's room hoping she'll learn as much as I didn't?! I also will to Bob Hale my chair in the flute section which he doesn't need and all my brownie points with Mrs. Payton.

Being of sound mind and body I, Carol Foster, will to Patsy Young my **good** marks and teachers and to Marilyn Riley I will my dirty locker and all the gum under the seats.

I, Gary Dummit, being of no mind, but of body, will to any person who gets stuck with them, any of my interesting classes.

I, Marian Drake, being of sound (?) mind and body, will my position as third floor monitor captain to anyone who will talk as much as I do.

I, Danny Frasier, being so kind, will give Mary Burde my civics book so Mrs. Patterson may give her a lecture about it.

I, Carole Ekelund, being of weak mind and sound body, do hereby will my fully equipped locker to anyone brave enough to take it.

I, Karen Denman, being of strong body and weak mind, do hereby will my seat in Mr. Miller's science class to Barb Wirsing if she is crazy enough to take it.

I, Nancy Deemer, being of sound mind (I hope) and body, do hereby will to Barb Walsh (whoever she is) my seat in Mrs. Patterson's advisory (in the corner) if she wants it.

I, Milt Coon, being of strong body and weak mind, do hereby will my drumsticks to anyone who is stupid enough to take them!

* * * * *

9-3 CLASS PROPHECY 1958*

"You know," said Barb Ellis (the former Barb Fair), to her husband Marty, "I just can't believe that it has been almost 25 years since we left Washington Jr. High and all the wonderful kids in the 9-3 advisory. Remember all the fun we used to have in there?"

"Yes", said Marty (the poor guy, he never got a chance to say anything more than 'yes' or 'no' since he had married Barb about 18 years ago).

"Wouldn't it be fun to look up all our old classmates?" suggested Barb.

"Yes" agreed Marty (who had also learned, after eighteen years, never to argue with a woman!).

Since Barb had all the say-so around the house, Marty and she decided to spend their summer searching the world for their former classmates and friends.

They started off by taking the plane to New York and were very surprised to find Carole Eklund (the former Carole Eklund) working as a part time airline stewardess. Now that her kids were away at school and Carole's husband often taking business trips, Carole found that her job kept her very busy, and she didn't have time to stop and think about her old age (?) They were also surprised to find the pilot of the plane was Stephen Fairman; and when Steve told them that the airplane company was owned by Dan and Richard Frasier, Pat Kovach and John Chevalier they were even more surprised! Barb said she really wasn't surprised because Dan, Richard, Pat, and John were really the best paper airplane makers Washington

has ever seen, and Steve always was good at shooting all the airplanes the other four made. Naturally Marty agreed!

From New York Barb and Marty traveled south towards Florida. On the way they happened to drive past a fairly familiar face; and when they stopped to look, they discovered it was Albert Hawkins. Albert was hitch-hiking south to spend the summer. The reason it was hard to recognize Albert was because Barb and Marty hadn't ever seen him with a beard before. Albert said that he planned to meet Gary Dummitt (who was hitch-hiking in from Washington) and Gary Duckworth (who was hitch-hiking in from Utah) in Florida; and then they were all going to spend the rest of the summer in Florida, and in the fall they would jump a few trains and end up in Montana, helping Bill Novar harvest a fresh crop of bubble gum wrappers. After a very interesting chat with Albert all about the different wives he'd had, the Ellises again went on their way.

Next they traveled to Alabama where they discovered Sharon Dixon and her husband were living along with their six kids. Sharon and her husband owned a very profitable sock company with ready-made holes so the customer wouldn't have to go to the trouble of making the holes himself. Sharon said she didn't know what happened to most of the remaining classmates but that Gladys Parmann was living up state a few hundred miles, and she knew more about it.

Gladys wasn't too sure about what happened to Maryellen Davis when the Ellises asked her, but she thought Maryellen had become a radio broadcaster. "I wouldn't doubt it", said Barb. "Yes," said Marty, as he remembered that Maryellen talked almost as much as Barb did in ninth grade.

Karen Denman and Carol Foster are both happily married and are next door neighbors in Wisconsin. Each of them has three kids. Carol has two boys and a girl and Karen has two girls and a boy. Ruth Wisson,

who lives a block away from Carol and Karen, is also happily married and has a boy and a girl.

Bill Bambusch was the next member of the 9-3 class of '58' that Barb and Marty ran into. Bill was the secretary to the governor in the State of Oregon. He secured the position because of his former experiences such as being secretary of the 9-3's for a semester. Lou Fair was the governor of Oregon for the term before Barb and Marty's visit, but after a term in office, Lou decided to retire and now lives on the millions of dollars he has made from gains on the stock market.

When the Ellises visited Lou's mansion, they noticed that his maid was Jeannette Drescher and that his butler was Jeannette's husband. Judy Emerick was the head laundress, and Suzanne Gleason was the assistant. Suzanne and Judy had been in the laundry business for many years until Lou happened to notice them and decided to buy them out. Although just being in the laundry business doesn't seem too profitable, both Judy and Suzanne are almost millionaires because of BIG, GENEROUS LOU!

Florence Hurd and Marian Drake are both happily married and have careers on the side. Marian is a writer for a newspaper, and Florence is a police woman. Barb and Marty discovered them in Nevada.

Ann Davis has her own office in a prominent section of New Mexico. Ann and her husband are both brain surgeons.

Nancy (Deemer) Lasky is a chief cook in a little out-of-the-way spot where she and her husband reside. Barb and Marty both thought the food was delicious when they stopped at the restaurant which Nancy and her husband operate. It's in Massachusetts. John Forstner is the mayor of the town where Nancy's place is. John moved to Massachusetts right after he finished school and has worked himself up to mayor. He is seriously thinking of moving away again, though, because the smoke from Nancy's restaurant keeps getting soot all over

his new car, and it's been costing him a fortune getting it washed every day.

The Ellises thought they had covered just about everyone when they remembered Anne Marie Falk, Barb Thomas, John Dohn, and Milton Coon. They were at a loss when it came to finding them, so they just decided to forget about the last four people, and go on to Europe instead. While they were in Spain, they discovered Anne Marie and her husband vacationing. Anne Marie had married a multi-millionaire, and they were just relaxing in Spain for a few months until it came time for them to go on and visit other resorts. They were even considering returning to the United States for a short visit of a year or so, just to keep in touch with everyone.

Barb Thomas was found in Hawaii with her husband and two children. Barb had married an executive in a resort, and it was their job to travel around the world trying the different resorts out.

After Barb and Marty accidentally came across Anne and Barb, they decided that they must find out what happened to Milton, John, and of course Mrs. Patterson. They tried many places but at last gave up and returned to Port Huron. Then one day, a few weeks later, Barb found out what happened to the remaining two class members and to Mrs. Patterson. They were still up in dear old room 303 studying their spelling. Both John and Milton were bound and determined to pass in spelling, and Mrs. Patterson was bound and determined to teach them spelling if it killed her. So for the last twenty-five years Milton and John have been studying spelling, and they probably would have passed by now if they hadn't kept changing the books every five or ten years!

* * * * *

Three fourths of the earth's surface is water and only one fourth land. It's clear that it was intended that man should spend three times as much time fishing as plowing.

9-4 WILL AND PROPHECY

I, Merrie Lynn Herrman, will my typewriter to Joyce Veen.

I, Carol Chesney, will my monitor badge and post to a future eighth grader, Shirley Edmonds.

I, Mary Glombowski, of sound mind and weak body, will all my belongings to my sisters.

I, Helene Gibson, being of a reasonably sound mind and body, do leave all the boring hours in English and our boring teacher to Sally Smith, Pat Neely, Tarry McDaid, Jill Hampton, Betsy Alexander, and all the other future ninth graders who are unlucky enough to have them.

I, Larry Guizar, being of weak mind and sound body, will my third floor locker to anyone who can stand it.

I, Robert Cowan, hereby leave my battered old algebra book to Ronnie Graham, who will be entering the ninth grade at Washington Junior High School next fall.

I prophecy that Robert James Cowan, in ten years will be married and have two boys. He will have gone through college and now have a wonderful designing engineer's job, or maybe even a singing career. Good luck in your future, Bob!

I, Neita Denman, of sound mind and body, will all my seats (if you care to sit in them) to Barbaro Toles and hope that you will get a BIG BANG out of reading the notes in the drawer in Mr. Miller's science class, as I have. (Hope you can have the privilege of putting in a couple also.) I will my advisor, Miss Aris (who is my favorite English teacher and advisor), to Barbara Wirsing and hope you like her as much as I do. I will my monitor badge and the privilege of being "boss" of all the monitors and floor captains to any eighth grade girl who likes to take on a big responsibility. It is hard work but have fun (I suggest that whoever you are, to be a little on the heavy side because if you are skinny like me, you will not want to lose any more weight.) You will be up and down every floor

every hour on the hour.

I, Elaine Goldman, being of weak mind and body, will my locker with the sticky lock to Sally Smith of eighth grade, hoping that some day she will be able to get into it as I never could.

I, Janet Gamble, leave to Dora Jean Visga my locker, 164, and also to Rose Ann Wiess, I leave all my old papers and magazines; to Veronica Weir I leave my seat in Mr. Burns' typing class.

I, Linda Lee, of weak mind and strong body, will all my belongings, especially all troubles, to Judy Menery.

I, Marvin Westfall, of the ninth grade will all my belongings to anyone in the eighth grade at Washington School.

I, Bettie Berkley, would like to will some of my hair to Mr. Emlaw.

I, Susan Brown, will my books and dirty locker to anyone who is willing to take them.

I, Arlene Gardner, being of strong body and weak mind, will my locker and books to Jay Campbell, in hopes that she will make good use of them.

I, Janice Callendar, will my books to anyone who is willing to take them, in hopes that there is someone so I won't have to look at them any more.

I, Harold Glenn, being of sound mind and weak body, bequeath and ordain to Dave Morden, my seat in study hall with hope that he gets more sleep than I did.

* * * * *

9-5 PROPHECY & WILLS

by Juel Law

I, Pat McEachin, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following: I leave my locker, books, combination lock, and everything else found in my locker, to Elaine Ashley after I am gone.

I, Ann Cochrill, will my wonderful civics teacher to Sally Smith.

I, Ken Kramp, will to Don Mitchell the following items: I leave 36 incapacitated white mice, one bean-sized hamster, three flying tea cups and eight disabled scorpions.

I, D'Ann Hayman, in solemn

mind and body, will to Dick Johnson my chewing gum stuck under Miss Crabtree's chair.

I, Mike Kammer, being of mind and body, will my seat in Varsity Band to Wayne Bartrow and my seat in Mr. Fuller's room to any poor soul who wants it.

I, John Jonseck, will my books, my locker, old papers, all my E's and all the disgusted looks I get from Miss Russel everytime she catches me day dreaming or looking out the window to my sister Delores Jonseck of the 8-4's.

I, Christine Hamilton, being of sound mind and body, will my locker with all the papers to Marilyn Ritzert.

I, Pat Heaslip, being of sound mind and body, will my desk in Miss Stewart's class to any poor soul who has the weak mind to take such a subject.

I, Fred Laughlin, being of sound mind and body, will my big mouth to John Goudie.

I, Marilyn Lomasney, being of sound mind and body, will my seat in Mr. Fuller's class to Sharon Brooks.

I, Sandy Johnson, in the time rex, will leave the Student Council to Gary Smith and my good faithful, teachers to him also.

I, Dan Kiefer, leave to Don Stoner my pencil.

I, Keith Jones, being of sound mind and body, will my teachers and my locker to Donna Daniels.

I, Juel Law, hereby will to Marian Nixon my locker.

I, Sylvia Hancock, will my locker and seat in Miss Russel's second hour class to Sharon McLaughlin of the eighth grade.

I, Ted Baker, will my locker, one pop bottle, and all the papers in my locker to who ever gets it. I hope he has to throw the bottle away and has to keep the papers that I left.

I, James Jonseck, will my leaky pen to Mike Jaskoski.

I, Thomas Kinsman, will my inheritance of one stick of gum to David Morden. The gum is on the door of my locker (No. 182).

I, Jim Davis, being of sound body and weak mind, will my intelligence, my books, my lock-

er and my kind advisor, Miss Russel, to John Koob.

I, Pat Hartson, do solemnly will all the ABC gum in my locker to any eighth grader who is silly enough to take it.

I, Cary Janisch, will to Bill Steel the gum on my locker.

I, Frank Jeroue, will my locker to Larry Davis. It is locker number 178.

I, JayAnn Lampard, will my desk in Mr. Fuller's room to Sharon McLaughlin.

I, June Wetzel, will to an eighth grader named Bob Up-leger, my mirror. Now he will have something to laugh about when he is bored.

I, Mike Knowles, will my locker and all the junk in it, to Larry Smith of the seventh grade.

I, Nancy Havens, being of a strong mind and body, will my locker and all the dust in it to Sue Westphal, my beat up typ-ing book to Betsy Alexander, and Mr. Fuller to any poor, un-fortunate person whom is un-lucky enough to get him.

I, Anne Hastings, being of sound mind and body, will my locker, my good looks, all my gum, my good marks and all my ugly boy friends, to Marty Kizert (Marilyn).

My prophecy for Anne Hast-ings ten years from now, is that she will marry a rich man and have two kids. They will live on Lakeside Drive in California.

Anne will be very popular among the society women, her husband will be a very import-ant surgeon.

I, Nancy Havens, think that Sylvia Hancock will graduate from High School and go to secretary work with a rich man and they will be married within five years and will have ten children.

I, D'Ann Hayman, think that Christine Hamilton will have a famous trained flea act by 1965.

I, Dan Kiefer, predict that Fred Laughlin will be an old, miserly bachelor.

I, Fred Laughlin, predict that Jim Davis will be an ever-lovin' bachelor.

I, Sandy Johnson, predict that

Pat Hartson will be a nuclear physicist after she goes to col-lege.

I, Christine Hamilton, predict that Ted Baker will be a brain surgeon.

I, Ann Cochrill, predict that D'Ann Hayman will be married in or about fifteen or sixteen years and have a large family of jolly, plump children. She will have a name for being a kind, big-hearted person. She will invite some of her old school friends over and have her children bring their friends over also. She will always care for her husband and child-ren. She will be known to be a good mother and wife.

I, Anne Hastings, predict that Mike Kammer will be a lion tamer in a circus. He will get married and have ten kids and then commit suicide.

I, Frank Jeroue, predict that John Jonseck will be a junk man.

I, Mike Kammer, predict Stew-art Howe will be a beach comb-er and will collect seashells by the sea shore.

I, Marilyn Lomasney, predict that Cary Janisch will be a jockey in the Kentucky Derby and is going to win the sweep-stakes in 1963.

I, Mike Knowles, predict that Dan Kiefer will be a perfect bum.

I, Jay Ann Lampard, predict that Nancy Havens will be a secretary for a rich man and become his wife after one year.

I, June Wetzel, predict that Sandy Johnson will some day be a professor at Michigan State.

I, Ted Baker, predict that Keith Jones will find fifty dollars and lose it before he can tell anyone that he found it and his boy friend will find it.

I, Sylvia Hancock, predict that Pat McEachin will take four years of college and then be a nurse to a certain somebody that she likes now.

I, Thomas Kinsman, predict that James McFarline will be-come a great trumpet player and will hate himself for it.

I, Cary Janisch, predict that Mike Knowles will get married and have six kids.

I, Ken Kramp, predict that Marilyn Lomasney will be a garbage clerk for a junk yard.

I, Pat McEachin, predict that after June Wetzel graduates from high school, she will be a band leader at Michigan State University or she will teach grade school.

I, Jim Davis, predict that Juel Law will be the wife of four husbands. She will be kind and considerate and so will her fourth husband. She will be the mother of five children. She will live happily ever after with her fourth husband and will be happy as a mother and a wife.

I, Keith Jones, predict that John Jonseck will become a big family with ten children and get lots of money digging ditches.

I, James Jonseck, predict that Pat Heaslip will become an apple picker.

I, Pat Heaslip, predict that Tom Kinsman will be a member of the Women Hater Club of America. He will also be on the following television pro-grams. Twenty-One, \$64,000 Dollar Question, and many other programs, and, sorry to say, he will lose.

I, John Jonseck, predict that Ann Cochrill will be an animal doctor and marry a man seven years younger and will support him, and in turn he will keep house for her.

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9-6 PROPHECY IN 1970

Skippy Tuschling — Olympic Swimmer

Rene O'Brien — Speech Teacher

Carolyn Miller — Chewing Gum Saleswoman

Bill Malane — Real Estate Agent

Joe Leonard — Street Cleaner

Edward Lindsay — School Student until 1970

Chuck Lindke — Paperboy in 1970

Ronald Lester — Editor of the Hawaiian Herald

Margaret King — Missionary

Earl Lawrence — Garbage Collector

Diane Lashbrook — First Woman President elected by her countrymen

Dan Lasky — Sports Star

David Bartley — Circus Barker

Jerry Lambert — Millionaire

Gayle Kovatch — Wife of a Movie Star

Jeanine Klettner — Bubble Dancer

Barry Lester — Fireman

Louis Kennedy — Owner of the South Park Junk Yard

Carol Kelly — Waitress at the Red Shingle

Mike LaCroix — World's Heavy-weight Champ

Jill Kellogg — Married five times; trying for ten

Bob Karl — Snake Charmer

Patty Jones — Nurse at Pontiac State Hospital

Linda Johnsick — Poet for the Dan Wessel Publishing Co.

Lynda Hughey — Schoolmarm

Joyce Hofmann — Sunburn Specialist

Marilyn Hebner — Gym Teacher

Larry Bailey — Juvenile Judge

Jon Hall — Algebra Teacher

Julie Gorinac — Old Maid

Linda Garrow — Airline Hostess

Jane Esau — Wife of a pickle picker

Ann Marie Bonny — Secretary of the Alan Heath Garbage Distributors

* * * * *

9-6 WILLS

I, Jill Kellogg, give my locker to anyone who will clean it out.

I, Jane Esau, being of sound body and weak mind, do here-by will all of my gum in Mrs. Reitz' wastebasket to Herby Robbins.

I, Larry Bailey, will all of the gum stuck in the bottom of my locker to Joyce Emerich.

I, Lynda Hughey, being of sound mind and body do will Miss Stewart and Mrs. Miller to Judy Winton. GOOD LUCK.

I, Patty Jones, will my mem-bership in the future nurses to a future ninth grader who is in-terested in nursing.

I, Linda Johnsick, will my seat in Mr. Fuller's second hour class to Linda Irwin. Have fun!

I, Jeanine Klettner, will all of my dirty gym clothes and gum wrappers in the bottom of my gym locker to my sister, Kathy Klettner.

I, Ronnie Lester, will all my teachers to David Gillette. GOOD LUCK!

I, Linda Garrow, being of strong body and mind, do will my marks in General Math and General Business to Sharon Brooks. GOOD LUCK.

I, Bill Malane, being of weak mind and body do will my seat in Miss McClellan's room to anyone who wants it.

I, Ann Marie Bonny, do will my blonde hair and blue eyes to my boy friend, Alan Heath.

I, Bob Karl, being of weak mind and body, do hereby will my marks to anyone who wants to fail!!!!

I, Gayle Kovatch, being of a weak mind and a weaker body do will my tennis shoes to whoever can get to them first, in hopes that they can put more holes in them than I did.

I, Rene O'Brien, do will my beat up Algebra book and messy locker to Jill Hampton. Have fun!

I, Diane Lashbrook, will to Tarry McDaid my dirty gym clothes in the bottom of my gym locker. I also leave to Pat Neely all of my gum wrappers and to Betsy Alexander, Sally Smith, and my brother, George Lashbrook, my school books. May the best one get my algebra book in hopes that he or she will get better marks than I did.

* * * * *

9-7 WILLS AND PROPHECY

I, Gail LaVere, will to Becky R., Sharon E., and Val L. my beautiful pictures of Elvis.

I, Linda McKenzie, will to Judy Rogers my dear old locker in hopes that she will make good use of it and all the gum wrappers in it.

I, Marian Lee, leave my dirty old locker, number 38 — I also leave all my books to anyone who is stupid enough to take them; and if you find anything of mine around Washington, you may have it. Oh, and if you find any old notes of mine or that were written to me, give them to Terry McDaid.....Thank you.

I, Colin Louks, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will my locker, my books, and anything else in my locker to Albert

Wright because of his love for school.

I, Bob Thompson, leave my dirty old locker and all my books to any person who is stupid enough to take it; or if you find anything of mine around Washington, give them to Ronald Ray Middleton or Maryann Thompson. "Poor Souls."

I, Mary McKernan, being of weak mind and strong body, do will my neat locker to Larry Butler, and I hope he uses it in my memory.

I, Sharlene Mack, hereby leave my cute advisor to Joyce Emerich hoping she will have as much misery as I did.

I, Wanda Martin, being of weak mind and strong body, hereby leave my seat in Mrs. Silverthorn's General Math Class to Linda Fisher.

I, Pat Langolf, will my locker, books and....teachers.....to anyone who would accept them, if there is such a person.

* * * * *

THE CLASS WILL OF THE 9-8 ADVISORY

I, Elroy Rix, being of strong body and fairly sound mind, leave my lovely side burns to Joyce Emerick. Elroy Rix.

I, Tom Renaud, being of strong body and hardly any mind, leave all my extra credit points from Miss Kirkwood's English class to Vi. Bennett, Alice Wood, Marion Nixon, Mary Gain Waite, and all other poor suckers who get her. Tom Renaud.

I, Jerry O'Connor, being of sound body and small mind, do hereby leave my skill to John Nystrom. Jerry O'Connor.

I, Sue Pollock, being of sound mind (ha, ha) and rather weak body leave my seat in Mr. Fuller's algebra class to Jill Hampton and my rather packed and messy locker to Tarry McDaid. Sue Pollock.

I, Phillis Williams being of small mind and big body, do hereby give my small smooth lips to Marion Norman in place of her large wrinkled ones. Phillis Williams.

I, Carol Mooney, being of little body and littler mind, do hereby let Marlene Rix have my

eight month old lunch which has been chewed on by all the hundreds of rats in this school. Carol Mooney.

I, Billy Oliver, being of weak mind and sound body, do hereby give ten square inches of hair to Mr. Emlaw. Billy Oliver.

I, George Ashley, being of strong body and a fairly good mind, do leave Mr. Fuller to anybody who is crazy enough to want him. George Ashley.

I, Bob Dazer, being of no mind and small body, hereby leave my curly locks to Jim Howey of the eighth grade. Bob Dazer.

I, Susan Phillips, being of sound mind (I think) and small body, bequest all my sour notes that I played in fifth hour band class to Sue Westphal. Susan Phillips.

I, Patsy Parker, being of some but very little mind and a fair body, bequest all my troubles and troublesome books to Don Stoner. Patsy Parker.

I, Connie Mericka, being of little mind and body, give my handsome advisor to Bob Varty in hopes he has as much misery as I did. Connie Mericka.

I, Jim Mills, will my seat in typing to any boy who is crazy enough to take typing from Tough Tarzan Burns. Jim Mills.

I, David Mackay, being of little mind and small body, leave Mr. Burnell's paddle to Larry Ross and Ron Wells. David Mackay.

I, Grant Palmer, being of small body and smaller mind, leave my initials on the desk in Mr. Fuller's room to Ralph Hodgins. Grant Palmer.

I, Nan McPharlin, being of sound mind and weak body, do hereby will all my algebra marks, dirty locker and Mrs. Miller to Mary Yakes of the eighth grade. Nan McPharlin.

I, Carole Morrison, being of sound mind (ha, ha) and weak body, do hereby give my scratched-up desk and all the gum under it in Mr. Fuller's advisory to Judy Fog (Horn). Carole Morrison.

I, Corasue Parr, being of weak body and no mind, do hereby leave to Sharon Whitford my miserable advisor, Mr.

Fuller, and all the junk in my locker. Corasue Parr.

I, Thomas Mertz, being of unsound mind and no body, do hereby give to Curtis Brooks whom I fully hate my old, rotten, ugly Christmas cake, my rags, and my misfortunes.

I, Fred Osmer, being of strong body and no mind leave this will of brains, intelligence, and ability to Linda Budinger. Fred Osmer.

I, Sylvester Oliver, being of unsound body and no mind, do hereby leave all the dirt and papers in WJHS to the janitor, or to Mr. Smith who would get it anyway, and I will my mess of a locker to David Denby. Use them in good health.

I, Carol Minguske, being of weak mind and body, do hereby give my broken pens and pencils to Janie McClelland.

I, Sue Ann Ostrom, being of sound mind but rather weak body, do hereby leave my much chewed pencils, half-used eraser, and my clean (ha, ha) locker to Elizabeth Hall. Sue Ann Ostrom.

I, Miles Marlatt, being of sound body and very weak mind, hereby on this date leave my bracelet to Barb McCarthy. Miles Marlatt.

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9-9 WILLS

I, Marilyn Roskey, will all my bad luck to all my friends.

I, Sherry Geoffroy, will to Bonnie Moony my ability to strike out on the baseball team and also my place on the Varsity basket ball team.

I, John Shomacker, hereby will my seat in algebra class to Richard Wsetphal who hopes to be in this class in two years.

I, Irma Jane Robbins, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath to Connie Hedberg all my civics notebooks with the hope of sparing her many hours of home work.

I, Chuck Rogers of the 9-9 advisory, being of fairly sound mind and body, hereby will my dirty locker and all its contents including the lock to David Ostrander and Duncan "the punk" McKenzie.

I, Barbara Potter, being of sound mind and strong body, do hereby will my nice clean locker to Marion Nixon and my beautiful old books to Sandra Haight and hope they have the same luck with them I did.

I, Mike Lott, being of sound mind, leave my locker and possessions to Don Purdy.

I, Chuck Schmude, will my cracked reed, poor tone, and my bad timing to my fellow clarinet player, Don Mitchell.

I, Brian Smith of the 9-9 advisory, do hereby will all my bad marks and the gum under the chair in which I sit in Mr. Fuller's room to anybody who is unfortunate to get them.

I, Pat Robbins, will all my bad luck in tests to Curtis Brooks and hope he enjoys it.

I, Dennis Smith, being of weak mind and strong fingers, will a peek into my locker on the first floor to anyone who passes it.

I, Janet Ostrander, will my teachers and books to Madeline Cline.

I, Jim Howard, with sound mind and weak body, will all my teachers to anyone who wants them.

I, Kenny Smith of the 9-9, leave my teachers to all the eighth graders and hope they have better luck with them than I did.

I, Gail Ann Kingsbury, will all my troubles in school to Pat Monzo for no trouble at all.

I, Marsha Sanderson, will to Bonnie Mooney all my E's in Miss Aris' class and my dirty locker.

I, Linda Sanders, do will all my bad marks and all of the many seats I had in Mrs. Miller's room to Shelby Lipscomb in hopes that he may exchange them for good marks and one seat only.

I, June Purdy, leave all my brownie points to Ted Morrison.

I, Sidney Simmons, will my bad marks in Civics and math. to Carolyn Donahue so she can make them good marks.

I, Robert Rock, will all my bad marks in civics to ??? and hope he gets the same teacher for civics as I did (Mr. Emlaw) because he is one of the best teachers I know. I will this to Ronald Howe.

I, Maralee Raetzel, being of weak mind and a much weaker body, hereby make my will known to the public. To Sally Smith, of the eighth grade, I will my locker on the first floor by the boys' door in hopes that she will get pushed around and shoved into as I was. To Kathy Klettner I will my good gym locker, including the lock that never works in hope that she won't get pushed into the corner as I was, so often. Also in hopes that Kathy Klettner, Jeanie's sister, doesn't kick her shoes under the locker as Jeanie so often did to mine.

I, Dona Kerr, will my stupid smile to anyone who wants to get in trouble.

I, Sandy Shover, will all my battered up books and my seat in Mr. Emlaw's room to Pat Neely and hope she has as many laughs in there as I did.

I, Barry Smith, will a piece of a B.C. gum to Mike Thompson.

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9-9 PROPHECY

Marsha Sanderson is going to be secretary for Ricky Nelson.

Sandy Shover is going to be a model for Sal Mineo.

I make a prophecy that Charles Schmude will be a psychopathic horse doctor and that he will be a road hog (evil type) with the quotation on the back of his car (Big Pig)

Sidney Simmons would like to be a teacher of brain surgery.

Pat Robbins is going to play ball in the Undertakers and Embalmers Club at Disneyland.

Tim Smafield is a bum now, and they say, "Once a bum, always a bum."

Chuck Rogers of 9-9 would like to be President of the slums of Timbucktoo.

Sherry Geoffroy of Mrs. Silverthorn's 9-9 advisory would like to be in the near future a private secretary for Dracula.

June Purdy of the 9-9 will be secretary of the junk heaps in 1981.

Linda Sanders would like to be a housewife for the teenage Werewolf.

In about ten years from now Marilyn Roskey will be a middle weight boxer.

Janet Ostrander is going to be secretary of all the 1982 dopes.

Gail Kingsbury wants to be a teacher for the Dove Road tramps.

Barry Smith is going to be a pencil pusher with writers' cramp.

Jim Howard would like to build bridges so he can fall off and knock something into his head.

John Schomaker plans to go back to the old country after flunking his courses. He wants to be a swineherd.

Barbara Potter would like to be teacher of all Dracula's and Frankenstein's children for more reasons than one.

Irma Jane is to be the wife of an executive farmer. They will raise Arabian horses just for the fun of it. The horses cost around \$5,000 each. They will have robots to clean the stables, and this lucky farmer will launch satellites for a hobby.

Dennis Smith is going to be a teacher of finger calisthenics.

I, Robert Rock, hope some eighth graders get nice teachers next year.

Dona Kerr is going to be a gym teacher for the teenage Frankensteins and all twenty of the little Frankensteins.

I prophecy that Clarene Pringle will some day become a psychiatrist to help feeble-minded people like herself.

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9-10 ADVISORY PROPHECIES

Dorothy Tancock wants to be a gym teacher. She will try to teach the girls but they will teach her.

In 1999, Nancy Tomlinson has failed out of nursing school and she is now finding homes for homeless cats and dogs.

Mike Robinson wants to be an electrical engineer. Good luck! Let's hope he doesn't cross wires so we have to drag a toaster to vacuum the floor and make toast in the vacuum.

Sandy Studer, a girl with curly hair, is planning to be a Wave. Why does she want to join the army? She wants to travel—go to the moon via Sput-

nik. She wants to meet people—cannibals, her long lost relatives. She wants to learn. Yes, being a Wave is the job for Sandy.

Watch out, Navy! Barbara Spring wants to be a nurse so she can take care of all your handsome men. She is going to bandage one of a man's legs due to injuries; however, she may bandage both of his legs so she has him caught in her trap.

Judy Tomlinson is taking lessons out west on how to rope steers in hopes it will help her catch "Lyle, the Longhorn". Keep this in mind, old girl: If at first you don't rope him, try, try again.

John Stein will make his fortune keeping the crows away from his crops, digging graves for seeds at planting time, and listening to the alarm clock at five a.m.

Joann Ostrander wants to be a nurse that takes care of boys that are between the ages of 15 and 19. Look out, boys, she is a wild one.

Watch out, teenagers! Nancy Tomlinson wants to be a professional beautician for teenagers only. What is this world coming to, anyway?

Phillip Sullivan is to be a cartoonist and draw pictures in the daily newspaper. He has the imagination to do this. Some of the cartoons will be about space men in the day of tomorrow, World War 3 under the sea, and the flying gasmobile.

Pat Sweet has been constantly trying to get Richie Hall's attention. Every time she sees him outside of school, he has always got his nose in a civics book. He will probably become a civics teacher and Pat a civics teacher's wife.

Katherine Squires is to become an intellectual editor of the **New York Tribune**.

Karen Pollock will become a beauty operator. However, don't go to her if you want your scalp left.

Ron Thompson might possibly become a helpful husband to some gorgeous blond.

Joann Rock wants to be a

secretary at the city dog pound so she can get all the famous dogs' signatures.

Gary Keeley wants to be an architect. He will be the first to design an automobile bridge to the moon.

Bob Precour wants to be a conservation officer. Instead of being with tall blonds, he wants to be with tall lovable trees.

Nancy Slater wants to be a roving reporter for the **Chronical**. Meeting the deadline will be her greatest problem.

Fifteen years from now Paul Smith will be a wealthy surgeon sewing fine seams in rich business men.

Mary Jo Van Dyke wants to be a Wac. Well, watch out soldiers, here she comes.

Trying hard to be a nurse is Gloria Thompson. Flirting with doctors will be her real occupation.

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9-10 ADVISORY WILL

I, Mike Robinson, will my talking seat during advisory to Ricky Bailey.

I, Joann Ostrander, will to anyone who wants them, my spelling words, five times each.

I, Judy Tomlinson, being of weak mind and feeble body, do will, upon my leaving Washington, my lovely teachers and my marks (both good and bad) to Donna Daniels and Larry Butler.

I, Betty Oliver, leave all the mice and other bugs of this school to Mr. Miller.

To anyone in next year's Journalism Club who likes responsibility, I, Kathy Squires, will the job of putting notices up on the second floor bulletin board. Have fun!

I, Gloria Thompson, wish to leave my civics seat in Mr. Em-law's room to Donna Tomlinson.

I, Nancy Slater, willingly give my Latin knowledge to Cynthia Sari.

I, Dorothy Hancock, will my locker to Joyce Wilson in the eighth grade.

I, Joann Rock, will my pet white mouse to Linda Irwin.

I, Sandra Studer, leave my locker, math book, chewing gum, typewriter and teachers to my sister, Bonnie.

I, Pat Sweet, of thin mind and fat body do hereby will my own private study room to Vicki Hall. Also to any poor soul who gets locker 129 all the used typing paper they could ever want along with approximately one thousand pieces of broken chalk accidentally taken from my advisory.

I, Barbara Spring, give my books to Joy Ann Barber in hopes she does as well as I did with them. To Sharon Norris I will my locker.

I, Paul Smith, leave three years of knowledge to Paul in hopes he will do as well. I give all my thanks and luck to the seventh and eighth graders.

I, Nancy Tomlinson, wish to leave my Civics book and English magazines to Donna Tomlinson. My seat during advisory I will to Linda Irwin.

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9-11 CLASS PROPHECY

Frances Savedra has just been appointed to the position of secretary to the Board of Education of Port Huron.

Judy Kenny has just been promoted to Major in the Women's Army Corps. Could it be that she might happen to run into Elvis?

Richard Wehrwein has just been appointed to play bass clarinet with the Detroit Symphony.

Virginia Vandervest is now a well-known commentator on foreign affairs for N.B.C.

We just received a letter from Dave Van Ooteghem postmarked from the Amazon. He is hunting for wild animals to sell to the Bronx Zoo in New York.

Anyone want a dress styled to fit your own personality? Well, just call on the Lorraine Weitzel Dress Designing Studios in New York City.

John Young has just been hired to teach English at Washington Junior High.

Bob Young, has opened his own new garage which specializes in all kinds of engine repairs.

Linda Van Conant has just been hired as secretary to the Mueller Brass Company.

Sharon Zuidema has just been honored at a banquet for airline hostesses who have flown over seas on 100 Pan-American flights.

Ann Van Conant has been appointed chief airline hostess for American Airlines.

Did you hear the latest? Diana Shurkey is assistant to Pierre, the well known French Cosmetologist in New York.

Karen Rich is the well known and honored Michigan Supreme Court Justice.

Ron Nottingham has just opened a new hotel on the banks of St. Clair River. It is an excellent place to spend a vacation.

Karen Vigrass has just been appointed as director of nurses at Port Huron Hospital.

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9-11 CLASS WILL

I, Ann Van Conant, will my locker with all the used gum in it and in my seat in Miss Aris's English class to Johnny Nystrom.

I, Karen Vigrass, will my seats in typing and Civics to Sharon McLaughlin.

I, Frances Savedra, will my hair to anyone who does it up.

I, Judy Kenny, will my pony tail to Liz Nichols.

I, Richard Wehrwein, will all my books, my advisory seat, and my locker to Kathy Seltzer of the eighth grade.

I, Virginia Vandervest, being of sound mind (I hope), will to Janie Farrell my seat in Mr. Fuller's algebra class in hopes she will use it well, and my favorite pastime talking in advisory.

I, LaLonnie Williamson, will my locker and everything in it to Morris Williamson, seventh grade, in hopes he'll have just as much luck as I had.

I, Dave Van Ooteghem, will to Bob Pettingill all the gum that is stuck under Miss Russel's desk.

I, Lorraine Weitzel, would like to will my books and Mrs. Reitz to Linda Fisher. I hope you have as much fun as I did.

I, John Young, would like to will my chair in study hall to Gary Anderson.

I, Bob Young, will all my seats in Q3 to Bob Jefferson of the eighth grade.

I, Linda Van Conant, will my seat and bawlings out from Miss Aris in her class.

I, Sharon Zuidema, will my third chair in Varsity Band to Connie Hedburg of the eighth grade. Good Luck, Connie.

I, Diane Shurkey, will my natural curly hair to Joyce Emerick. (She needs it.) Good Luck, Joyce.

I, Karen Rich, will my monitor post to Becky Tranzow.

I, Ron Nottingham, will my bowling pins and all my oldest papers and bawlings out to David Martin.

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GOSSIP

What's this I hear about Arlene G. going after Willie of the 9-8? Good luck with your charm-boat, Arlene. Better wise up quick, Willie, or you are going to get caught Hey, Sarah, if you like Tom, you better be careful because during Art Class Wanda makes eyes at Tom What's this I hear about that good looking guy Ken L. going steady with Pat M.? Gary S. and Karen H. are madly in love. What about it, Karen? What's this I hear about Dan K. 9-5 liking Karen G. also in the ninth grade Do I see right when I see John K. of 7-5 walk Sandra U. of 7-5 home every night after school? Don't they make a pair? I hear that Mike J. likes Cynthia S., but does Cynthia like him? What's this I hear about Charles I. 7-2 liking Linda T. 7-5? What's this I hear about D. N. making eyes at D. M. during Sunday School? Hey, when are Betty and John going steady? Does John K. of 7-5 love Wanda H. or Joan M. 7-5? I really think it is Joan M. I. K. of 8-5 has really been getting chased lately Does Janet W. 7-5 really love Earl H. 7-6? Why didn't L. J. of 8-5 go to the show with J. V. D.? Does Dorothy N. of 7-5 really like Don M.? I hope so What's this I hear about A. S. of 8-5 making eyes at Jim of ninth grade? Dick W. 7-5 loves Barb L. 7-5 What's this I hear about Marian liking Clair? What about it Marian?