

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

FAIRPORT HIGH SCHOOL

CLASS OF 1976

BILL ALLEN

To Doug Jones I leave a rusty spike, a tug boat and all the other memories from the past two years to take with him to Tennessee.

To Mr. Guarino I leave a pair of sneakers for better traction on the cafeteria floor.

To Bruce Dumbauld I leave a bottle of "No-Doze" pills and a set of knee braces for Saturday nights.

To Larry Vogel I leave an empty beer bottle in his Lamp Post and my many thanks for the use of his house.

To Carol Derleth and Arlene Dilger I leave the moon on Kreg Road

To Mr. Sigliotti I leave Mr. Guarino's autobiography entitled "How to be Dean Without Even Trying".

To the VDT I leave my thanks for their total cooperation and the good times we all shared.

CHERYL ANGELL

To Nancy Wickins I leave 9,999,999 Mr. Submarines that she can eat in 2 minutes; a wooden banana; a New Years friend till the end, beer, good talks at 1:30am, my bottle of Tylenol, 1 million For Sale signs to bomb Lennon's; lessons on how to find a stairway in the dark at 5am; Old Man Uncle Charlie; a tape from 2323 and most of all the best of luck living with me in our apartment.

To Jane Morris I will a brain along with lessons on how to ski for the Olympics; Wally; The Bruegel Bar; lessons on how to walk on crutches, and the best of luck in Boston.

To Sandy Vancheri I will all the good advice she gave me and the great talks we had; 1 beer because that is all she can handle, and most of all I will her my license since she will never get her's.

To Ame the Bame I will a poem of Toronto, and her own class on teaching how a dog dies in a classroom.

To Chris Lennon I leave a bottomless keg of beer, my driving ability, a vote for the biggest reeb in Fairport, lots of pizzas to munch out on, and many good times that I'll never forget.

To T. Ward I will all of my fuglyness since she gave it to me, my purse, all the great times with the Grubs, and the strength in the world to survive this prison next year.

To Coach Santini I will 3 years of lessons on how to square dance, and a class of 8 crazy girls who taught him a few things that he'll never forget; also a rootbeer from Captain's Cove.

To Joe Bosch I will a Jack Nicklaus outfit and a set of golf clubs, all my shirts that I wear and the best of luck in the Army and when he gets married.

To Steve Dempsey I leave lots of good memories, a sense of humor (ha!), all the luck to cartooning, my will power to lose weight, and a good friendship in the future.

To Pam Bennett I will Mrs. Shaw and all the help she gave me or I wouldn't have passed and especially every morning in home room with you know who.

SANDY ANTES

To Kim Keir I leave secrets, Powdermill Park, Dave and an empty can of beer, a fruit cup topped with a prune from FHS cafeteria and a stay-bent straw.

To my sister Joan I leave our locker, hopes of a Senior and Junior lounge; CB Talk and Norma Drew.

To my gym class I leave Mrs. Hanna, Co-ed volleyball, a stick of gum, dynamints and my crazy gym socks, coach Santini's smile and a deflated basketball.

To Dave Olson I leave a worksheet from POD class, an English movie and a set of 12 markers to color his ring, a piece of tailpipe from my Montego and lots of luck.

To Tim Langa and Tom Hicks I leave a six pack of beer (your choice), a roll of Viva paper towels, a small bottle of Windex and a ten pin from Fairview Lanes.

To Jackie Dintruff I leave the movie Mahogany, a pack of cigarettes, Tim Nelson (if she wants him), a bus ticket to the city and my police ID.

To Kim Kerr I leave our shared talks, a girls lav pass, crazy Melanie Marlett, a McCalls magazine, a picture of FHS, Anabelle Martins' autograph and my ring with a light blue stone.

To Wayne Pickering I leave a blue pen, a carton of skim milk, a tic-tac, my vocabulary book, splicing tape, a chair from media and my English notes.

To Mrs. Kingdon I leave all of my troubles, my two sisters, all my tardy passes, my schedule and my thanks.

To the entire senior class I leave hopes for a happy future.

KIM BARNUM

To Steve, Tim, Rick, Bill and Rick in 3rd period study hall, I leave my shortest dress for them to make wise-cracks at forever.

To Ray Beato I leave a never ending supply of Southern Comfort and someone always there to catch him when he falls.

To Karen Howe I leave my 5 inch platform shoes, and lifetime membership to the ex-club.

To Bruce Turner I leave a wig for him to mess up when ever he get the urge, and the happiness he gave me by being the only one able to make be feel short.

To Doreen Dovan I leave an alarm clock to go off when she's had enough to drink and thanks for being a real friend!

To Rusty Campbell I leave the memory of one, cherished, Red Wing baseball game.

To Sonya Glus I leave a different guy for every day of the year, and a friendship to carry with her for the rest of her life!

To Debi Bloom I leave a Jim around every corner, the knowledge that she's the best friend a person could ever have to share everything with!

To Steve Bright I leave the memories we have of the wonderful 40 minutes spent every day with Mrs. Shaw.

To Ken Daritter I leave a Jumbo puzzle that he can never figure out.

KARYN BARTOW

To Vanessa I leave our locker, fully equipped, 9 drinks and 1 double, breakfast at Perkins, lots of Dannon yogurt and fruit rolls, Pat's mop, a May birthday cake, long hours of heart to heart talks and memories of a wonderful friendship.

To Scott I leave the flower on my antenna, my 1950's skirt and shoes, his powerful fist and the mark it left, one of our spaceage forks, and his smile and friendship which helped me to make it through this past year.

To Mary I leave the Mac grill and super -----, a one-way ticket to Old Forge, a can of chicken noodle soup, a friendship I'll never forget and to her and Nancy I leave a matching trio of painters pants and the snowflake on my eyelashes.

To Jane I leave a book on how to make decisions without feeling guilty about it called "What am I going to do"; bottles of Strawberry Hill with their own paper bags, a pair of umbrellas, our mixture of Ragu Joe, and a lot of good times and memories!!

To Sandy I leave directions on how to drive in the city without getting lost, our mittens and whatever became of them in the back of Aud's car and wish of happiness to her and Joe for many years to come.

To Joe I leave all his oranges peeled, all the Christmas cookies he can eat, the crack in the lights, a book on how to climb a fence without getting caught, his snowmobile tipped over and lots of luck and happiness for the future.

To Amy I leave a map of Naples, a free bowling pass to Locust Lanes and a leftover center piece from the Senior Ball. To Ellen I leave thanks for all she has done for me and the friendship we share like our mothers have.

To Tim I leave all the empty bags of zestys and raisons and cartons of Dannon yogurt left behind, a basket of peanuts from the Steak Stockade, enough beer to fill his cooler and many thanks for a lot of good times.

To Lisa I leave our friends from Durfee Hall, my echo sweatshirt, her haircut, my plaid blouse, some GCA and Oreos, and all the things we've learned from each other and from the long talks and friendship we've shared.

To Tim Grube I leave all his jokes and mockouts, fourth period study hall in the library, a year of waiting after Chemistry, a picture of the Fonze.

To Mike many thanks for all the advice and help he's given me when I needed it the most.

CINDY BEAUTER

To Mrs. Robinson I leave special thanks and of course a 4 1/2 year supply of prime pigtails.

To Mr. Woodhall I leave at least 100 Latin scholars, new maps (whenever necessary) and the presidency of the National Council of FANATIC lovers of Latin and other crazy people.

To all my good friends I leave the knowledge that our friendship will always endure with the all memories, happy and sad woven together, a warm comforter that will always be there to keep us warm.

To Pam I leave a special super thanks for a warm smile that brightened the day for many people.

To Lysanne I leave the knowledge that school is almost over.

Last Will & Testament
FHS Class of 1976

To Bambi I leave a lot of encouragement and a vote of super confidence for such a talent.
To Badeen I leave all the times in 9th period study hall (what else can I say?)
to Paula, Greg, Barb, etc. I leave a hope that you can find a new chauffeur next year.
To everyone I leave a dream.

JEFF BECK

To Goober and Versh, two good looking jocks, another winning season in volleyball, baseball, and sex.
To Karen Howe my love and my phone #223-4917 so she has no excuses.
To my beloved Raiders Hockey Team I leave one winning season, just for a change of pace.
To my brother, Tim, I leave two more long years with a variety of boring, vicious and hard marking FHS teachers.
To Ed Dillman I leave 10 rides to the bowling alley and odd change for a pack of Marlboros.
To BG I leave a fun filled summer that includes one wild date with..... me.
To Steve Baldwin I leave some easy marking teachers at R.P.I. and a pile of overdue book slips.
To Steve Gerlach I leave a branch new water-ski, Ping-Pong paddle and tennis racquet, so he will give me a challenge in the sports.
To Pat Huey I leave "don't even!".

ANN BEISHEM

To Dave S. I leave a wish for all the happiness in the world and a thanks for all the fun we had.
To Steve and Kitty I leave a house in Florida with plenty of dogs, cats and bunny rabbits.
To Casey I leave my fingers for typing.
To Rusty P. I leave another little blue notebook.
To Deb C. I leave a nickel for all the times I asked her if we had gym that day.
To Judy P. I leave a typewriter I won't mess with and my shorthand notes.
To Cindy and Leslie I leave the memory of Cindy pouring out her chicken noodle soup and cold coffee at Jug End's window.
To Many I leave my dresses (both of them).
To Patty I leave plenty of paper, and book on paragraphs.

PAMELA BENNETT

To Judi Brown I leave Wegman's, December 7, 1975, M.R., snowbanks on Turk Hill Road, Glover Lanes, Powdermill Park, a white bathing suit.
To Randi Handes I leave a Red Opal, poison ivy, my 10 speed bike and a bike ride at 2:15am; the trolley-bed, a life's supply of Newports, Peppermill, a mattress at the end of Brandford. St. _____ and her trailer.
To all the Grubs I leave a supply of partying materials they'll ever need!
To Cheryl Angell I leave all my math homework, homeroom and the great partying times together.
To Bill Gamble I leave all my Spanish homework and a "boobie".
To Grub I leave Little Neck, Essex, Rockport, Ipswich, water-skiing, pizza at the pavilion, our summer parties and "Scoop".
To Deb Crowell I leave study hall first period, English assignments that we never did; all my thanks for listening to me when I wanted to.
To Gary Brown I leave partying times, Mud Creek, Powdermill and CH
To Katie O'Hare I leave good times at Ski Valley, getting kicked out of gym class and "Scoop".
To Mike Morgan I leave all my love, memories of just being together, and ME!

SILVY BENOIT

To Betsy Lauder I leave my dance toe shoes, my French dictionary, my white Corveter and a rotten potato.
To Sue Wede I leave the blue Honda 450 on Potter Place, the football team picture and all my black clothes.
To Melanie Marlett I leave my pool-table, a stereo that works and Black 2-year-old thoroughbred.
To Mary Czajkowski I leave a frame of all Sicio tests.
To Scott Snow I leave my ESP stuff and free airline ticket to Germany
To Mrs. Kennel I leave all my French books and an extra "roller".

To Scott Tortorello I leave lots of chocolate bars for wrestling and a vote for President of Atad.
To Vera Mikoloji I leave my aura (don't get nightmares).

BONNIE BOLAND

To Bev Stamatis, Pam Fitzgerald and Steve Dempsey I leave all our good times and laughs from the back corner of Study Hall 106.

To my brother Rich I leave two more good years in wrestling and good luck always.

To Mr. Ward I leave a sun lamp and a great tan and a new elf.

To Bev Stamatis I leave a new laugh with sound.

To Rene I leave a new car.

To Sar Palar I leave a little more luck in making it to school next year.

To Tippi Harris I leave all those poems with special meaning.

To Lori Rosser I leave all the memories of the memories of shopping at Eastview.

To Barb Godek I leave memories of a lasting friendship.

To Jeff and Sonya I leave memories of fun in kitchen number 1.

JOE BOSCH

To Amy Jones I leave an autographed picture of Farah Fawcett.

To Cheryl Angell I leave 14 shirts and a cast iron bra.

To Mary Meyer, Jane Morris and Nancy Wickins I leave warm summer nights and a heated pool. Also to Nancy a forehead buffer.

To Annabelle Martins I leave a new job at the Attica State Prison Library where her wonderful knowledge and great ability to help people can be used.

To Mark Gibbons I leave a muzzle, a six pack of 16 ounceers, a sheep, and a friend who doesn't charge money.

To the Juniors I leave all the guidance counselors and a suggestion that they don't depend on them.

To Mr. Gurino I leave Mr. Gigliotti so he will always have one faithful friend and a sidekick.

To Steve Crabb I leave two books entitled, "How to Pick Up Girls" and "How to Combat Social Disease"; and a front seat on the bus.

To Jeff Galusha I leave 12 free lessons on how to walk normally.

To Sandy Vancheri I leave two and half years of good and bad times. Best wishes and lots of love.

MERCY BRIEN

To Mr. Ruggeri I leave a tape recording of myself saying "hi ya sexy" and a raincheck for my 19th birthday.

For Mrs. Kingdon I leave a book entitled "All the excuses you always wanted to Know, but were Afraid to Ask"

To Louise I leave a lav full to the brim with cigarette butts and a centerfold from Playgirl.

To "Tot" I leave a friendship that will last forever and a hand to hold in time of need. I also leave her with memories of the good old times and hopes that more will come.

To Mr. Crowell I leave a big thank you for everything you've helped through.

To Debbie Michlin I leave a beat-up green Chevy, Jefferson High School, Mendon and Powdermill Parks, and a lifetime subscription to Playgirl.

To Laurie Parker, I leave Rick, Brian, Mr. St. George, and a pair of binoculars to watch the guys with.

To Jackie Fort I leave Perkins, Lums, McDonalds, Burger King, Uncle Johns and the side wall of Dunkin Donuts. I also leave her Bob and many happy memories.

To the underclassmen I leave my sympathy.

To Mark Melvin I leave the noon hour movie club in Back of the Auditorium.

SHERRIE BROWN

To Shelley Malucci I leave my waffle maker and some batter.

To Jane Marinelli I leave a new tennis racquet and money for lessons on how to serve a volleyball.

Terrie Brown

To Anita Talarico I leave my cat.

To Jane Marinelli I leave a new tennis racquet and money for lessons on how to serve a volleyball.

Terrie Brown

To Anita Talarico I leave my cat.

TIM BROSNON

To Arlene Dilger I leave a chauffeured ride to be used any time it is needed and I leave many thanks for the happiness she has brought to me.

To Tippie (Patricia Ellen) Harris I leave one zoom-in lenses and one bathroom pass to be used only after considerable thought.

To Claire Mary Harris I leave a years supply of Thomas' English muffins plus a fire extinguisher to cars she blows up and one gun holster with a handle.

To Sonya Glus I leave a set of Armor, 100 jumping jack lessons, (without armor on) and a mood ring that stays dark blue.

To Karen Dennet I leave a large box to store her extras in a gallon of milk

to Rick McPhee I leave a razor blade to save his one hair, a six pack of beer so that he can get drunk six times.

To Bill Allen I leave a Frito bag, a one-way trip to AA and a picture window to hang his moon in.

To Doreen Doven I leave one Grub outfit and year's supply of Pizza for her consumption.

To Bill Engel I leave a bottomless pitcher to chug from and basin to yolk in.

To Bruce Dumbauld I leave his most favorite possession: a case of Genesee.

NORM BRUNELLE

Tom Muriel I leave a grease gun and year's supply of grease.

For Mr. Clark's glabraus pate, a oupee and some shoe polish.

For Miss Read a spiral of arcimedes and printed copy of her philosophy: so create problems to give us the pleasure of solving them.

To Mother Murphy five little cherubs, four brown noses, three annotated anthologies, two weekly papers, and booby in a pair tree.

To Dr. Florence Prawer a three minute egg timer for all of her tests, a new pair of pajamas, and a resolution that I will never speak French again.

To Mad Myra a guest appearance on "All in the Family" and a megaphone so that she can interrupt classes more readily.

To Eric the Red a dictionary of derogatory terms and dummy that walks like him and says, "Lets go gentlemen".

To all study hall teachers a recording that says "Do you ant to go down to the dean?"

to Mrs. Bantle: Thanks for teaching me more than any other teacher has before.

ANDREA BULL

To Ellen Seebold I leave the hopes for you to find out what a bathroom means to a guy, also a dream to always be "juicin", Philadelphia's: I said to myself, risqué outfits and one heck of a hot night with a hot "____", again all those embarrassing moments to another trio so they can share as many laughs as we did; underclassmen crushes that caused more questions than kisses (for a while), unlimited questions and complains that only two close friends could solve and the hopes that we will always be as close, forever.

To Nancy Wickins I leave \$1000 worth of change to call me next year for ONE of our "short and secret" phone conversations, a day to do anything with and nobody finding out, my purple shirt and brown pants because I know you have them and I'll never get them back, and bunch of yucky green seaweed from my Grandmother's lake to remind you how scary little thing were back then and how times are a changin'.... good luck.

To Mary Meyer I leave, maybe, too many "fer sures" about Mr. Wyman, 2 Christmas presents in my locker for you, the hopes that you will some day figure out older men's ways (gross) and Johnny Miller's phone number so you'll never have problems with your game... or any problems.

To Jane Morris I leave some sympathy because you always felt sorry for everyone else, a car window that never completely closes for your smoke fumes to escape, jumper cables because a friend in need is a friend indeed (thanks friend), and book on "How to Dance, Walk, Shake Hands, or to do Anything Without Limbs" ("how mean, you guys").

To Amy Jones (twin) I leave a personal lesson on how to be gross without even trying, Mr. Smith's legs, etc., and the hoes of telling you a dirty joke you've never heard.

To Steve Dempsey I leave a good joke from me, too many conversations that made no sense to you, but I completely understood, the True Confession that I am not an easy person to figure out and my deepest faith in your success.

To Liz Felker I leave a "slow down you guys", 100- heads of lettuce so you'll never get fat, and an invitation to sit with me at the Denison vs. Witterburg football game, where we cream you!

To Chuck Ruff I leave a pair of snow tires (a long story), a sixth grade romance that will never leave our hearts, and sincere wish of good luck.

To Audrey I leave the promise of never finding you a date for a formal again because you never appreciated my last effort (ha!); Smoke on the Water, long version of course, an unbreakable stereo for foxy dancers, a Mud Creek spy job that cost us 50 gallons of as, the realization that to sell a house you need more than just one For Sale sign, also "how to take a better Senior Picture for \$50,000 or less, and a dream of dreams, but the real thing must be better.... "someday".

To Coach Santini I leave my record of perfect attendance "next week" or "how to have bankers hours and get through your Senior year", skiclub nights that proved the old cliché - you can't tell a book by its cover, the complete psychoanalysis of a certain Senior boy to keep in your files under "f" and a giant thanks you for making my Senior year more than I heave thought it could be!

To Sonny Bill Gamble I leave an emergency "B", a free lecture on how to play hard to get from my Ma, a woo-woo mood, a defective disappearing act, a clean, long football shirt, "strolle", "trees", "ribs", etc. For your hungriness, half my seriousness, so you can understand me better, a place to stay next year on your way to Columbus, or whatever, and all my mushiness forever and for always.

To Roger I leave nothing because everything we have share has been too precious to give away or even give back

DAVE CAIOLA

I leave this year's Red Raider Golf Award to Marty DiFusco for if he had chosen to play it certainly would have been his!

To Jim Luttrell I leave a chauffeur driven Dodge Dart, a basketball scholarship, four cases of bubble yum and a big kiss from Nancy Eberling.

To Gene Robinson I leave just Linda Marsh because she is all he can handle

To Rusty Campbell I leave Michelle F. who hopefully will put the first notch on his gun.

To Rocky Thompson I leave \$500 for the "slush" fund.

To Bill Allen and Doug Jones I leave the "honey pie" they never got.

To the 3 Flags I leave 10 cases of Heineken beer and a successful trip to Florida,

To the 1977 Varsity Golf Team I leave 12 victories and 1 losses and a lot of luck!

To the class of '77 I leave the senior lounge that we never got.

To all my good friends at FHS I leave whatever they want!

RUSTY CAMPBELL

To Karen Dennett I leave all the medical supplies she'll ever need.

To Dave Caiola I leave an empty house, a padded wallet and the girl of his choice.

To Cathy Hansen I leave a McQuaid yearbook to quench her desires.

To the 3 Flags I leave many more trip to Tom's house.

To Gene Robinson I leave "no-parents" for 4.5 weeks.

To Marty DiFusco I leave a double album of himself in conversation w/ Karen Dennett.

To Michelle Fink I leave myself and whatever goes with me.

To Mary Donovan I leave a portrait of her loves one.

To Brad Devereaux I leave another pair of hands to help him out.

To Jim Luttrell I leave a comb, some "Brut", a gun pumped ten times aimed at his best friend from McQuaid.

LYSANNE CAPE

To Mrs. Robinson I leave 20 cases of pigtails to be used as she sees fit.

To the Chemistry teachers I leave 500 gallons of distilled water with a pH of seven.
To Mr. Green I leave a fruit fly experiment that almost worked.
To Senior Dietz I leave no sophomores in Spanish II.
To Miss Dedie I leave a TV that receives the video tape transmission from media so her Shakespeare classes won't have to crowd into the carrel room.
To Mrs. Shaw I leave a "keep on smiling" button.

CATHY CASELLA

I leave Kathy Ludwig a ton of tutti-fruity flavored bricks.
I leave Barb Stadt and Ellen Sculley many tea parties on Thursday afternoon.
To Tom Spittle I leave a new fresh brain.
To Eugene King I leave a portable toilet in times of need.
To Amy Felton I leave a pile of love beads.
To Vicky Scanone I leave a case of stolen beer.
To Virginia Denninger I leave a tank full of gas.
To Bob Breese I leave a head of hair.
To Brenda Rickard I leave much good fortune and luck in the future.
To Tom Denninger I leave my heart.

LIZ CHAFFEE

To Tina Clay I leave my driver's license.
To Steve Gerlock I leave all the Fig Newtons he can eat.
To Pat Tobin I leave a 10 foot jump on Rocket Run and a T-bar at Creek Peak.
To Pat Tobin I leave all the memories of the fun and kooky things we've done.
To Tina Clay I leave Mrs. McArdd to bug her till doomsday.
To Terri Molinari I leave a gorgeous guy to ski with on the slopes (Ken)
To Sue Chaffe I leave my wardrobe.

PATTI CARINI

To Kathy Ludwig I leave our unforgettable laughs, talks, and tears.... and my sincere thanks for making this the most beautiful year of my life.
To Carol Shane I leave Carvels, New Jersey, Lonnie, and Andy - 'cuz you really deserve all that happiness.
To Trish Nicolas I leave a more exciting social life than making prank phone calls!
To Mike Guerrein I leave a pool table, Odyssey game, "Bad Company" album, and "home movies" along with memories of a really fantastic, unforgettable friendship and Senior Ball.
To Dan Predmore I leave a never-ending scrape book of "successes", a no-fault ankle and sincere hopes of always keeping in touch.
To Greg Reynolds I leave a million more memorable talks and ER parties.
To John Martens I leave all the beer you could never get me to drink.
To Darrell Owens and Eric Lenhard I leave my car and license.
To Jane VanHee... I don't leave! See you at Cortland you lucky Janis minus the ...
To Diane (Edie), Connie (Edie), Nick, Kathy, and myself I leave five tickets on a thru flight to Miami Beach for one week on Easter vacation '77 and only 4 free meals of peopodds and chow mein at San Pan's!
To M, D, S, J, and A.... I leave with plans to return every possible weekend!
To Miss Bradford I leave two more Carinis to pick on in future years.
To John Carini I leave a "fight-free" year with Lesley and successful baseball and football seasons!
To all my other friends, I leave with regret - wishing I had about 20 more spaces to include all of you.

TINA CLAY

To Liz I leave a tall, hot, blond, athletic guy who won't tickle her half to death.
To George I leave a megaphone for pep assemblies and basketball games so he can be the loudest.
To Lynn I leave a calendar so she can continue to keep tabs on me.

To Dave Pelin I leave a 20 year supply of beer to drink between seasons.
To Katie I leave one trouble free day
To Eugene I leave "tricky love."
To Stef I leave five different guys all gorgeous, a Corvette and a beautiful horse.
To Mr. Dietz I leave another Jackie and triplet Wilcox's.
To ATAD I leave all the fun and troubles of small group.
To Steve I leave "horton Hears a Who?"
To Dr. Woodall I leave my Latin notebook.
To Mrs. Handford I leave a blank piece of paper to use as a flag.
To Kim I leave a book on how to talk.
To Sally I leave a bus pass to Syracuse.
To Liz I leave a direct route to one movie theater.
To Many I leave Steve!
To Lynn, Kim, Sally and Katie I leave all our good times.

JOHN COOK

To John Rick I leave a lottery ticket and a swim suit to wear with his leather jacket.
To Ed Dillman I leave some butts and his driving permit.
To Bruce Dumbauld I leave a case of Price Chopper, a Yota camper and stock in Nelsons.
To Don Miller I leave many hours of work, a clean room, and memories of all his dumb pranks.
To Marty DiFucso I leave a "Paranoid" camera, some hair brushes, and sun tan lotion.
To Mike Guerrein I leave medical coverage to pay for the operation on his finger.
To Rick Kylander I leave a can of gas.
To Tim Fennell I leave a lifetime supply of gym bags.
To the Pep Club I leave a losing season in every sport next year and hopes someone tells all the spirit freaks how stupid they are.

ANNE COOKSON

To Kathy I leave a Greyhound bus pass between Oswego and Brockport, the book "you and your physical", by D. Elliot, an annual golf game on July 2, and clean hotels in PR.
To Scott Tortorello I leave an upside down corsage when wrestling starts, a personalized salad bar in the cafeteria, a year round dance marathon, Aspenglow and an old-fashioned Christmas (the best kind).
To Rogue Exner I leave my Barry Manilow albums, an autographed picture of Bobby Orr, a position on the 1980 Olympic team, and a bicentennial.
To Sheila I leave a bowl of vegetable soup, a vacation in Florida with Kathy a paintbrush and paper for wrestling, and a cushion to take to wrestling meets.
To Sandbow I leave an 8.0 on beam, a hard tumbling pass, a handful of grace, a high split leap, and ten pounds.
To Karen Predmore I leave the smash hit record "How to Get Dressed Quickly", a tennis partner, a pivot handstand walkout on beam with a poster "East your heart out Vall!"
To Mrs. Exner I leave next year's sophomores who know grammar.
To Mr. Brown I leave the complete recording of "Pomp and Circumstance", so he knows when to start the ending.
To Doc Woodall I leave a stop-watch for study halls.
To Joan I leave the complete score of "Music Man and ten grapefruit.

BADEEN COOMAN

To Mrs. Bangle I leave many thanks for encouragement, friendship, and good teaching.
To Mrs. Higgins I leave smiles and diplomacy so she can help someone else through sophomore year.
To Cindy I leave giggling talks during study hall, to Lois I leave thanks for honesty and advice
to Mary I leave happy memories of French and Study Hall
To Lynn I leave "1001 Jokes and Insults for All Occasions"
To Denise I leave sleep homeroom talks
To all the rest of the "gang" I leave thanks for your friendship.

To Doc Woodall I leave Dido and Fido, a couple of giggly juniors for study hall and thanks for a thorough first year language education.

To the Guidance Department I leave a listing of colleges outside of New York State

To Mr. Arnold I leave my Irish brogue, happy choir experiences from eighth grade on, and most of all thanks for dedication in directing three musicals which have made my high school life memorable "yesszz"!!!

To Pam I leave hundreds of memories of a friendship begun in kindergarten, brown bananas made-up words, exercise, giggles, long talks, many "plans" and 10 boxes of Hallmark stationery for next year.

DENISE CORSO

To Pam I leave the memories of a friendship that has helped me immensely in its growing, a promise that she will never be forgotten for all she has done for me, and a hope that as years go by and circumstances change we will continue to keep in touch and share happy times.

To Mr. DuPre I leave my lysosomes and appreciation for the warmth he has added to QB and pizazzzz he added to Bio.

To my Reality group I leave many thanks for helping me grow and begin to know myself. I also thank them for the faith and love they've helped me come to know.

To the "gang" I leave many happy memories, thanks for all they've shared with me, and many blessings for the future.

To everyone who helped to make my senior year so meaningful and special, esp. Phil, I leave the parts of me that flourished in them and much appreciation and love.

BARB COX

To Arlene I leave a new telephone and many fun memories of England. To Carol I leave pep talks which have come in handy in the last few months! Also I leave a radio with a million buttons to push.

To Scott I leave 83 red cherries, a trip to England, and memories of the great junior and senior year we spent together.

To Mike Mimken I leave a radio, tape deck, and 1000 gallons of gasoline for his "new" car

To Julie I leave a map of downtown Rochester.

To Debbie I leave Gary, Todd, Bill and "Georrges."

To Charlie "O" I leave free tennis lessons and my twin.

To Coach Santini I leave a female manager that cAn go into the boy's lockerroom.

To Mrs. Johnson I leave a pink Kleenex box.

To Coach Ludeman I leave a swimming lesson.

JULIE CRYSTAL

To Mary Durke I leave a plant to fill a room, a family that shall always be there, and a lasting whatever-you-may-call-it-ship.

To Marcie T. I leave thee an imaginary ring, which shall keep us partying together and the courage to carry on.

To Joanne Perry I leave a million opportunities to do everything in the world that can possibly be done.

To Sandra Jean, I leave every type of vegetable, a boyfriend with millions of sidelines and happiness.

To my sister I leave some zaniness in order to carry on the Crystal tradition.

To Kevin McPhee I leave a million fully developed women chests so that he may get over his infatuation.

To Doug Selsam I leave our 7th period on E day observation meetings to carry on throughout life with another crazy person.

To Mr. Shaw I leave drippings of life so that he may carry on his sparkle and good feelings to all who encounter him.

To Jeff Curry I leave my thanks for drawing the many pictures in order to help me.

To Diane Andrews I leave a note that I shall always be in touch.

MARY CZAJKOWSKI

To my sister Linda I leave my hopes for her success in everything, she endeavors, happy times at school, her very own seat on the bus, and lots of love.

To Cynthia Scott and Rachel Delwiche I leave my reputation as an Olympic-bound skier, in hopes that they will use it well at Bristol Mountain, and my very best wishes for an exciting senior year.

To the girls at lunch, Badeen Comman, Lois Hartsough, Lysanne Cape, and Cindy Beauter, I leave the home version of Lynn Holliday's game "Let's Hide Mary's Lunch Someplace".

To Lynn Holliday I leave my book How To Disrupt Math Class and Not Get Into Trouble, AND her very own NHS jacket.

To David Rasmussen I leave a slightly soaked American flag and one ride on the rowdy Ski Club bus of his choice.

To Chris McWilton I leave a washed apple, a batch of brownies, and a bluebird to follow him wherever he goes.

To my 4th period class, my thanks for proving that "physics can be fun!"

To Liz Felker, Trish Nicolais, and Janet Fraysier I leave happy memories, our funny nicknames, and "love and a hug".

To all my teachers I leave my sincere thanks for their wisdom, understanding, and counsel; I hope that all their experiences continue to be rewarding and enlightening.

And, finally, to all my friends at FHS, those graduating with me and those who are underclassmen I leave lots of smiles, good luck, and much happiness for the future.

KAREN DENNETT

To Joe Mannix I leave a great and successful season next in basketball and one spaghetti dinner.

To Colleen Schoegnick I leave many memories and much love and luck in everything you do.

To Mr. Fitch I leave one terrific looking sweater and 25 gallons of gas for his maffia hitmobile.

To Steve Renkawitz I leave one case of miller in the bottles.

To Mike Celent I leave a picture of a gorgeous girl to hang in his locker.

To Jeff Pelin I leave a pair of crutches and ten free foul shooting lessons.

To Carol Derleth I leave one sneaker to make up for the one that got ripped off in gym class.

To Tim Brosnan I leave one blonde girl with the measurements 36-25-36

To Dave Pelin I leave many thanks for all the great Spanish help he gave me in 8th period study hall.

To Bill Gamble I leave many thanks for being a friend and giving me such nice compliments.

STEVE DEMPSEY

To Roger Sumner I give a muzzle.

To Whale I give a bra for his whole body.

To Jim Peck I give a pair of boxing gloves.

To Chad I give a shot glass and a mirror,

To Chris Lennon I give a hang-man's noose.

To Jamie Halpin I give a midas muffler and a portable P.A. system to carry through life.

To Cheryl Angell I give a big "thank-you" for everything she stands for to me.

To Nancy Wickins I couldn't give enough for all the beautiful memories I have of her. I wish for her life to bring her everything she wants.

To Bonnie Boland, Sarah Palermo, Bev Stamatis I leave all memories of totally insane times.

To Pam Filtzerald I leave times of frustration (on my part) but we finally made it. I thank you for being such a beautiful person... One that I'll always remember.

CAROL DERLETH

To Debbie Crowell I leave an instruction booklet on "How To Set Up a Camper In Record Time".

To Bill Allen I leave all the late night hours to moon innocent people who stop at red lights.

To Arlene I leave the memories of a beautiful friendship and I want to thank you for all the years you have had to put up with me.

To Barb Cox I leave one telephone that has no busy signal.
To Tim Brosn I leave one Sunkist Orange.
To Mary Czajkowski I leave a Teaching Certificate in Math.
To Lori Rosser I leave one empty gym to play paddleball.
To Bruce Dumbald I leave all the beer foam in the world.
To Ken Deritter I leave one safe trip to his locker.
To the VDT's I leave one bottomless keg of beer.

MARTY DIFUSCO

I leave all of my respect and a sincere "THANK YOU" to all of my teachers who have helped me to discover my goals in life. A THOUGHT: every coin has two faces. To this multi-faced coin I leave absolutely nothing. However, I do leave Jeffrey Fitch a space on the Presidential ballot for he would make a 'fine politician'.
PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT
I leave a life long subscription of "CENTERFOLD" to Jim Lutrell.
I also leave many thanks to my good friends "The 3 Flags" for all of the wild times we had especially the Irodequoit basketball game, at least one quarter of it.
I leave a furniture store full of "hope chest" (38C) to all of the F.H.S girls who need one!
I take with me all of my wonderful memories of all of my friends at F.H.S.
I leave this thought: LET US CONTINUE TO STRIVE FOR GREATNESS DESPITE THE FACT THAT GREATNESS IS FREQUENTLY SHOT DOWN BY ASSASINS.

ARLENE DILGER

I leave Carol Derleth with many memories and many more to come.
I leave Barb Cox a free trip to England and a pair of stilts to wear to a Disco.
I leave Tim Brosnan a chauffeur's license to drive certain people home under certain circumstances.
I leave Mike Mimken private lessons and a new heater for his car.
I leave Mr. John Ward happiness and success.
I leave Mike Guerrein a ride to school and an apartment key.
I leave Debi Crowell with great times at parties and more and more to come.
I leave Charlie Olson with "go Charlie O." embroidered on something.
I leave Donna Millican a bottle of Old Mr. Boston Screwdriver.
I leave Bruce Turner someone else's hair to mess up!

JACKIE DINTRUFF

To Bill Leicht I leave a N.Y. State map so he will always know where the road is.
To Pat DeAngelo I leave 3 years of fun and my suitcase.
To Steve Locatell a large table to do his belly dancing so he won't fall off.
To Tiny Clay I leave all of the notes from ATAD that I didn't take.
To FHS I leave a hope that next year the Blood Drive will be bigger and better.
To Mandy Gauger I leave 20 billion cokes and ice cream cones.
To all I forgot I leave happy memories and good luck.

DOREEN DOVAN

To Doug Jones I leave a SQUICH! all the luck in the world, a warm smile and lots of love.
To Sonya Glus I leave a can of mint smelling shaving cream, a few hours of sleep, an extra bra and panties (just in case), and many thanks for our long talks and memories of a beautiful friendship.
To Doug Jones and Bill Allen I leave sincere thanks for helping to make our Senior Trip a success.
To Donna Gourley I leave a yellow and white daisy to match her personality.
To Kim Barnum I leave all the RIT parties.
To Colleen Schoenig I leave a trail balance and a 3 foot long eraser.
To Tim Burke I leave a fox and an empty beer can.
To Debbie Crowell I leave a life time supply of gum.

To all the members of VDT I leave a few thousand ponies.

NANCY DUNTON

To the Girls Varsity Soccer team I leave another sectional victory.
To the Grils 3 Varsity Swim team I leave Marilyn to "Do it".
To Eileen Boyle I leave Patti Hannan.
To Leslie Dunton I leave Uncle Lyman and Saturday morning practices.
To Mary K. I leave an assignment pad to be carried at all times.
To Liz Felker I leave 10 memory lessons and a solo in church.
To Brenda I leave a lifetime 14 Karat Lifesaving card.
To Pierce I leave a work-free week at scenic Kueka Lake.
To Donna Millecan I leave an ace bandage guaranteed never to wear out.
To Bill Leight I leave a portable diving board.

BRUCE DUMBAULD

To Mike Guerrein I leave volumes one through ten of Webster's Verbal Abuse Dictionary.
To John Cook -I leave a can of bug repellent for his beer F's and a map of Stoneybrook Park.
To Dan Predmore -I leave a copy of the Bible to read when his mom is around, and a copy of the Summer of '42 for when she's not.
To John Rick- I leave a set of bows and arrows, a dart board and a borrowed library book to use at his parties.
To Claire Harris I leave an entire wardrobe of sweaters, all of which have a picture of the moon on them.
To Tim Brosnan I leave a lifetime supply of cast iron razor blades, a tow truck, a car insurance policy and a sleeping bag for parties.
To Steve Bright I leave Johnny-on-the-Spot to take with to parties and a scoreboard to count his clearsies. To Bill Engel I leave the last drop in the keg and someone's side yard to use when he is done.
To Bill Allen I leave a set of beautiful legs and other things to stare at while he's eating lunch.
To the Beast I leave a poster of the Bird (without her feathers) and a case of Michelob beer.

PIERCE EDMONDS

To Greg Shueckler I leave my hair along with a book on how to do Flip turns.
To Jeff Kelsey I leave two cases of Molson's Golden Ale.
To Neil Vokes I leave a stronger stomach for which to hold his beer.
To Jeff Thomas I leave a bucket of hot water and some Comet cleanser.
To Brian Vendon and Jim End I leave my Grants jacket, assorted lighters, and a Party that almost took place.
To Katie Kearney I leave my beat up band shoes.
To Brian and Pat Kelly's mother I leave my party.
To John Beck I leave my Partying habits in hopes that he will become a cooler person.
To Wayne Heacock I leave one first-aid kit.
To Sue Amerger I leave Jeff Kelsey.
To the Dean I leave nothing more, nothing less.
To Mr. Sherrill I leave my left over fruit.
To the Village of Fairport I leave 19 broken beer bottles.

NANCY ECKERT

to Meg I leave Mr. Dietz and Spanish III, those Wednesday during last summer, the hill next to Eastview, our locker (in hopes nothing will fall out on her), a lot of happy memories and good times, a smile, my thanks for a great friendship, and my cousin.
To Judy Andres I leave a 1963 edition of a book on sex so she will have something to amuse her in study ahll next year. I also leave her our gym locker with the combinatino, one dirty sock with no mate, and thanks for a lot of happy memories this year.
To Cindy S., Sue H., and "Rocks" I leave Wollworth and all the guys in Thom McAnn.

To Debi Spalty I leave one tall, dark, and handsome, the Doughnut Pot, a lasting friendship, pledging in 10th grade, a lot of good times, my thanks for being there in the hard times, EBT, and a promise to keep in touch.
To my cousin, Brian, I leave all the girls that have asked me about him, a complete directory to every girl in Webster and cement shoes to keep him from floating away from earth at times.
To Jeff Sears I leave someone else to sit by in study hall, thanks for cheering me up everyday with a smile, the best of luck all the time, an invitation to go out to dinner before work, and regrets that we didn't meet sooner.
To all the members of EBT I leave my thanks for such a successful year, and hope that you have a great year next year.
To all my friends I leave a smile for all the good times, and all my thanks for helping me through this year. I also leave them on continuous party this summer.
To all the present junior and sophomore classes I leave Mrs. Kingdon, Mr. Guarino, and Louise and the hope that they can avoid them.
I also wish them a lot of luck.
To my Kris Kringle, Ellen, I leave my thanks for her cheering me up with her presents.

BILL ENGEL

To Tippie Harris I leave all my turtleneck shirts and sweaters for those cold days.
To Mr. Ward I leave a fire Extinguisher from the people in Room 217.
To Bill Allen I leave the world's largest mirror and comb.
To Tim Brosnan I leave one folded-up carry all sleeping bag for emergency use only.
To Claire Mary Harris I leave one gift certificate good at Carvel's for anything but Ice Cream.
To Arlene and Donna I leave one free chauffeured ride home from my house (on the truck).
To Julie Burnham I leave as many free whistling lessons as it takes to teach her how.
To Charlie Olson I leave a life-time membership to Alcoholics Anonymous.
To Songa Glus I leave 10 free back rubs at any time.

ROGUE EXNER

To Mr. Gigliotti I leave his buddy "the hammer" and the skill to deal with students on a friendly basis.
To Kathy I leave a balloon.
To Bill I leave our guillotine I hope you don't lose your head and many really great adventures.
To Bill Scott, Greg, Waz, Dan, Charlie, Raz, Larry, Doug, Marty, Steve and crew enough sense to live through the summer.
To Mr. Kehoe I leave innumerable thanks and good first line - you deserve a winner.
To Mrs. Bantle I am thankful for your ability to teach me more than I thought I would ever learn.
To Dr. Woodall I leave 9th period study hall and all that went with it - and something all your learning never got you.... A sense of humor.
To all the Teachers I leave you the patience to work with the administration and Board of Education, last but not least extra patience with Mr. Wonderful - the Dean.
To Al I leave a scoop of ice cream, an Alman Brothers Album, some yellow pants and nice young lady.
To all the teachers and kids who have lasted as long as I have, I leave a well deserved rest.

LIZ FELKER

To Waas I leave a lifetime supply of super balls and mouth harps and other such necessities so he will have something to do during class.
To Laurie McPherson and Janet Zonnyville I leave 20 cases of light bulbs so when you get bored on a Sunday afternoon you can go out selling them.
To Andrea Bull I leave all my problems since she does so well in trying to solve them.
To Beth Depalma I leave a big bath towel to dry off after her daily shower in band.
To Silvy Benoit I leave expertise in the language of French.
To Janis, the Duke, I leave a bag of bones.
To Frays I leave memories of gay Paris and bedaux to use as seen fit and necessary.
To Steven Nicolais (Stave) (ladykiller) I leave a skate board with brakes so he can still ride down the BAHA.

Last Will & Testament
FHS Class of 1976

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To Trish Nicolais I don't leave but take with me a keep and cherish all the memories of our friendship, for the rest of my life.

To Terry Miller I leave strength, willpower and patience in the largest quantities possible to put up with Stanley Brucato next year.

To Mr. Longhouse I leave 50 water bottles so he'll be sure to have enough for next year's season and good luck on a great season next year.

To Mary Ellen I leave a nice, big, clean locker so she will have room for her things.

AMY FELTON

Stephanie - I leave our fruit flies, all of our best times, a couple S.D.'s, a new hair net, a well stocked tractor compartment, a Japanese dictionary and my gloomy place.

Mr. Brown I leave a successful exchange and my \$25 violin to haunt you.

Ann I leave the US Olympic wrestling team at Brockport University. The next time I lose my job I'll give you a call.

Teri I leave my chair and lots more good times, keep Mr. Brown in line. I leave you a case of Miller beer.

Cathy, since you are the CC, I will leave you a CC and water, and all the memories of 5-12 with a little break.

Katie Fellow HBD'er, I leave a box of Kleenex to hand out when your shoulder gets soggy, and more of your never ending patience. Also a copy of my new book, "morals on the run."

Mike I leave you the key and all of our HBD parties. I leave you a new crop of Sophomore girls and all my love, because you're always there.

To all future French students - get out before it's too late.

Phil you have all I can give you. If I could I'd leave you the Stanley Cup.

To my friends - I wish you happiness wherever you will be, and a better year than this one.

TIM FENNEL

To Dana Weese I leave a post game meal of warm milk, clams casino (with lots of sauce) and big juicy rump roast. Eat hearty.

To Tom Roessel I leave a wall to run into whenever he wants.

To Bruce and Chuck thoughts of starvation next year when you're three hours away from your mom's cooking.

To Marty D. I leave stationary and a pen and pencil set to write all the letters he wants to next year.

To Cathy Hanson I leave a complete wardrobe of turtle-necks and scarves.

To Tippi and Claire I leave two sets of dentures because the amount they smile, sooner or later their teeth are going to wear out.

To Bill Gamble I leave 365 rags.

To Scott Walker I leave a bet to win and a class to go to.

To Tom Donahue I leave a dictionary to help expand his vocabulary from Cheever, Drink Drafts, Kansas, Suck, etc.

To Donna I leave nothing because everything I love in you I'm taking with me.

THEODORE N. FIKE III

To Mr. Guarino I leave the compiled works of Henry David Thoreau.

To William Nevilee Howard I leave an everlasting Buzz.

To Charles Grunddon Olson I leave the Molson Brewing Company and the entire country of Columbia.

To Christopher Gagnier I leave four spare tires and golden shoe horn.

To Joseph Gigliotti I leave five time-telling lessons and the ability to do his job.

To the Administration I leave a zoological encyclopedia so that they may handle the future classes in the same manner as the previous ones.

To Thomas Schlitzer I leave a Beer tab and a perpetual deposit on all his future kegs.

To Kit Maloney I leave public bravado.

To Eric Rougue Exneer I leave the uncontested title of Bullshiter of the Century.

To Scott Sponge Ramsdell I leave the Valley of Death.

STEVE FISHER

To Bob Steuwe and Steve Crabb I leave my traveling days, Jer, Beave, Stace, Ondy, Will and Hellen.
To chuck Ruff, Tim Fennell and Bruce Turner I leave all the buckets I scores at the Rectangular Garden over the years and about a million dollars worth of food I ate at your houses.
To pat, Rags, Darren, Joey, and Tom Roesell I leave five bronzed Alkaline 33's, their very own hens and a thanks for the rides, heart attacks and friendship.
To Steve Clarke I leave (with great cautionsness, because I don't want to confuse him) a hunting trip with Curt Gowdy hunting the Wild Oxbow Pheasant.
To Mr. Jeff Fitch I leave Raider I and Raider II and hope someday it will be Celtic aI and Celtic II.
To Dan Predmore I leave a can of beer and to Mike Guerrin I leave the tab, both could get sufficiently drunk on both, and a hope for an everlasting friendship.
To Wild Bill (Willy, Big Goom, or just plain Bill) and Mr. Lanning, I leave all my appreciation for being such wonderful influences on my high school years.
To Cheryl Seaman I leave the Right Place and the Right Time along with a big wish.
To Donna, Gail, Aud, Holly, Kim, and Kathy I leave all my love, great times and wish for many more.
And finally to all the Seniors on the Baseball team I leave Wappinger Falls, Pittsburgh, and many thanks for making my baseball days memorable.

PAM FITZGERALD

To Sarah Palermo I leave a permanent excuse! But I also leave the epitome of memories: 8th grade, the laughs, the cries, the schemes, the songs, the ups and the downs that we've gone through together, it's all just the beginning of a long, lasting, friendship. To Bonnie Boland I leave the memories of room 106, 8th period, in the back corner. I leave her a record of "Chattanooga ChooChoo", a booklet of "Confidence when Driving", and thanks for all the great times of the past and the ones to come.
To Bev Stamatis I leave the memories of room 106, 8th period, in the back corner. I leave her a pair of "Fitz lips", a laugh with sound and a "Thank You" for her friendship.
To Steve Dempsey I leave a book on "how to start a car", a lifetime of Art Supplies, clam dip, the memories of Biology and Study Halls and a grateful appreciation for having know such a beautiful person.
To Roger Sumner I leave a record of "Sha na na (Boom)", an award for best actor in "Music Man" and his biggy as Chillingsworth, the memories of English with Mr. Shaw and QB and a love for him that will last forever.
To Mr. Shaw I leave future Swizel sisters (could there be others?) a big, wooden, scarlet "A", an ideal administration, a warm fuzzy, and a sincere thank you for understanding, caring, and friendship. To Mrs. Mutimer and Mr. Dupre I leave the doors of discovery, truth, and happiness, wide open, with thanks for opening them for me.
To Mike Guerrin I am cereal in leaving a zero, nerd, squid, with "Fitz Lips"!
To Don Leopold I leave 3 days of sleep.
To Chuck Ruff I leave a special Thank You.

LAURA ANN FLENTKE

To Lynn Holliday I leave a volleyball and a net.
To Anita Talerico I leave a section of Dear Abby's column for a year.
To Sheely Malucci I leave blue thread and wool to last her for a lifetime.
To Mrs. Shaw I leave one wooden paddle to help control her next 9th period class.
To Pam McPherson I leave one Ping-Pong paddle from Boothbay Harbor full of wonderful memories.
To Cindy Reus I leave all necessary ingredients for brownies to help fill Paul's and Mike's appetites.
To Mr. Allyn I leave a recording of the Pledge of Allegiance to begin each day with.
To Denise Corso I leave a box of no-doz to help her begin each day. Plus a laminated pass for all our 1st period memories.
To the greatest class of '76 I leave my best wishes for happy successful futures for all.

To my lab partners (Cindy, Kathy, Mandy) I leave all my old labs and books plus another year of physics college level.

DUREN FLYNN

I leave Frank DeRosa all the cheese popcorn at the Mild House a new lease to your room at Big Mac's.
I leave Beth Cowen a large roll of brown paper and paint for next year's wrestling season.
I leave a roll of Reloads to next year's Advance Cooking class when you get to Mexican cooking.
I leave Randy Marra a rule book on Lacrosse so that he does not slash a player.
I leave Barb Godeck all my posters I got from you.
I leave Ray Seigfreid 10 lacrosse balls so we do not lose them in the pool.
I leave Rick Clement all the white chocolate airplanes.
I leave Steve Dempsey 4 cents so he can get his pizza.
I leave Jeff all my bubble gum.

SALLY FORD

To Mandy Gauger I leave an open car door.
To Katie Mahar I leave a hearty 829.
To Kim Kerr I leave a snowplow and a pot of chocolate fondue.
To Lynn Holliday I leave a cage for the animals in your locker and I return my nickname of Speedy.
To Jackie Dintruff I leave a quarter of a pint of blood.
To Tina Clay I leave the fond memories of Sociology and Consumer Economics.
To Dawn Santiago I leave 2 tickets to the movies so you and Tim will have something different to do.
To Mike Tortorello I leave 10 free dance lessons at Arthur Murray's.
To Mike Saquella I leave a Strawberry Patch of his own.
To Mr. Smith I leave a pair of socks with a hole in one.

JANET FRAYSIER

To Rick I leave a season's pass to Perkins.
I leave a bowl of chocolate frosting to Mary and Ward to have a food war with. Also I leave 6 dozen donuts and cannolis to Mare.
To Tr4ish I leave black under her eyes and also the ugly Moroccan who chased us in le metro (and please don't have a blackout!).
To Jane I leave the tricks of the trade and lots of luck and luv.
To Liz I leave a bideau (for emergencies) and an extra set of keys so we won't get locked out of the room.
To Mel I leave a huge package of paper (thin-lined) and 20 pens and pencils.
To Gail I leave a year's supply of Times Union papers to use as an umbrella on rainy days.
I leave Mr. Arnold my memory to remember everyone's name.
To Joe I leave \$200 to go to New York again.
I leave all my child care notes to Sally (for future reference) and also instructions on how to roll an afro.

MEG FREISEM

To Lin Schwartz I leave 203 personal jokes and Spanish I items.
To Mimi Dissen I leave Easter Baskets and Religion at 2 AM.
To Nanci Ekiert I leave 3 dead oranges and a messy locker.
To Darleen Zaffer I leave a better Senior year and Sibley's (and Mr. Ferro.)
To Laura Hylbert I leave New Year's Eve.

JEFF GAUSHA

To John Floogle I leave a book on Back Packing in the Adirondacks, Alone.
To the lacrosse team I leave 240 unsold raffle tickets which I didn't sell amid threats of not being invited to any of the parties we never had.
To Mr. Guarino I leave 50 bronzed tangerines and a brochure on "Discipline in the High School".

To all the juniors and sophomores I leave a prayer that they will never have to be a bicentennial class.
To Tim Grub, Tim Guinio, Jamie Halpin, John Ferrin, Joe Bosch, Karl Rohlin, etc. I leave 100 woolly sheep and VPJ.
To Sue Greenhouse I leave "Batty Eyelids" and Lots of Top".
To Mark Gibbons I leave two cheeks, hair for his legs, a tan, a knee, Dessenex, new REAL front teeth, a painted car (all one color) and a girlfriend who doesn't go Baaaa.
To EBT and AOM I leave all the creatures on Ellsworth's farm.
To someone special, I leave better times ahead.

MANDY GAUGER

To Lynn Holliday I leave my finger in her car door.
To Sally Ford I leave a bottle of Geritol.
To Jackie Dintruff I leave one free ride on a roller coaster.
To Steve Locatell I leave my rabbit.
To Sue Chaffee I leave a book on self-defense against Paul Menga.
To Wayne Tyo I leave a book on how not to choke on the foul shots, and all my memories of the miss spent summer of '73.
To Brenda Rickard I leave one batch of chocolate chip cookie dough.
To Ann Beishiem I leave all my dresses.
To Rick Tetlow I leave all my pants.
To Pat Huey I leave all my ugliness.

ELEANOR GEORGE

To Mandy Gauger I leave all my illnesses.
To Jackie Dintruff I leave all my chemistry notes.
To Carolyn Kilburn I leave the last staff in the girl's lav.
To Deb McPherson I leave a watch so she can be on time for school.
To Cindy Piccariello I leave a 6 pack of Michelob.
To Nanette Michaud I leave a carton of juicy fruit gum.
To Mrs. Lefrois I leave all the attendance sheets.
I leave Mr. Ruggeri my green purse.

MARK GIBBONS

To Jeff Galusha I leave gin and a little tonic, a used Delmont 88, some Southern Comfort, obedience school for Fred, and patience for Grube.
To Stuart Owns I leave his basement, Fairport police speed traps, wohocan, a poster of the Detroit Kid and many, many good times.
To Tim Grube I leave the llama at Lollipop Farm, bottle rockets, a book on "What Friends To Vacation With", Florida, scargut and some Vaseline.
To Joe Bosch I leave waking up on Sunday mornings in strange houses, Naples, lessons on running down unsuspecting brown station wagons, lacrosse and a GI Joe.
To Jamie Halpin I leave a voice, a pick-up truck, a CB radio, a flashing blue light for the truck, free meals, thumbing to Googies, and a friend.
To Dennis O'Brien I leave more than you could ever hope to sell, partying, bowling, and a GI Joe.
To Karl Rohlin I leave rides home, a discount at midnight AUTO, nack-night, an ugly sticker, a bright brand new Volkswagon.
To Deb Hallman I leave rides for your friends, the 3:1 ratio, a lot of good times, some paint for my car, and my neck.
To the administration I leave lessons on chivalry, common sense, and tact to Mr. Giliotti, a broomstick and some cartilage to tooty-fruity Ludeman, thanks to Mr. Anastasi, a thousand thanks and quite a few valuable lessons learned from Mr. Guarino.

To all the rest of you I leave a book on How to Succeed in sports through FAKE injuries and playing cripple, a beer, a penny, and quiet halls.

STEVE GERLACH

To JB I leave my old tennis racket so he won't have to use Timmy's and get in trouble, and a few free lessons so he'll give me some competition.

To Karen Howe I leave an 8x12 wall eraser to erase all the beautiful things that are written about her in 106.

To Scott Schnee I leave the Fraw and all the German books in the world and all the German beer he wants along with all the Schon girls.

To Phil Keenan I leave my health notes on "sex" in hopes that he will put them to good use, God knows he needs all the help he can get!

To Ward Otto I leave the phone number of AA (Alcoholics Anonymous) and a free ride home from where and when he is too totaled to drive or even walk.

To Rick McPhee and John O'Brien I leave a specially enclosed compartment on the Tennis Bus where we can "lose it" after a match.

To Tina Clay I leave an alarm clock to wake us up at the end of our great exciting 8th period along with all my sociology notes.

To BG I leave the answers to the math final because there is no way that she will pass without them!

JIM GILLESPIE

To Jon Heerkens I leave 40 tires and a roll bar for the truck.

To Tracey Ward I leave a copy of the book 1001 Ways.

To Bob Marcellus I leave all my report card grades so maybe he can make it out of this place next year.

To Rick Aman I leave my car because he always wanted a fast one.

To Pat Randall I leave all the newspapers in my locker and 2 cases of Schlitz a day for the rest of his life.

To PK I leave nothing.

To Stanley Loughman I leave the Adirondacks and a 90 foot canoe.

To Dave Lewis I leave 31 more cycles and a quart of Bacardi rum.

SONYA GLUS

To Kim Barnum I leave anew "Bara-mobil" to carry on with the "Barnum" tradition of partying and many memories of parties, Perkins, and RIT, but most of all we've shared Sis, I leave you a promise never to forget the rare friendship.

To Doreen Dovan I leave a bra full of shaving cream, a jar of applesauce, many thanks for keeping me sane on Friday nights, and also "thanks for helping me out in many situations when I need a trusting friend.

To Doug Jones and Bill Allen who I've come to respect and consider close friends I leave a room with 2 stripped beds, a recording of the famous "yahoo" and thanks for great memories of the senior trip and for many hours of laughter.

To Claire Harris and Julie Burnham I leave a night out on the town in Fort Lauderdale, Florida and a car to replace the one that blew up - - this is to be used for the future trip to Florida.

To Tippie Harris I leave a giant mud puddle, a clean pair of jeans, a can of pears at 6 AM, a romantic walk in the snow and a cushioned toilet seat so we can celebrate her 19th birthday with all the comforts of home.

To Donna Gourley I leave many thanks for her smile to wake me up in the morning when I was in homeroom and to get me through soccer games in gym.

To Tim Brosnan and Bill Engel I leave a promise for my room number at school so that they may do as good a job in cleaning that out as they do my locker.

To Tim Burke, Bill Brien, Ray Beato I leave my many "unforgettable" BO memories along with nights of partying. I also wish them lots of luck in their senior year.

To my sister Cindy I leave FHS with all of its good times and bad times - all of which to be cherished and made the best of.

To all those I've come to know during high school I leave my warmest thanks for making my 3 years at FHS much more tolerable and I wish you all best wishes for much success and luck in the future.

BARB GODEK

To Mike Stuver I leave a night license, 13 cent stamps, a life time supply of gum, a great football season, and undefeated wrestling season, and fond memories of our past and future times together.
To Eileen Brasley I leave the service desk at Wegman's, our 18th birthdays, "laughs" and Checkos, Jean squared, a bottomless box of stationery, and best wishes at RIT.
To Beth Coesn I leave buckets of poster paint and rolls of paper, best memories of baking cookies, decorating lockers, locker rooms and houses (all at odd hours of the night).
To the wrestling team I leave a big "GET PSYCHED" poster and a bigger congratulations for a great '75 season. For next year's team I leave a poster girl, a wish for a fantastic season and 12 section V champs.
To Coach Santini I leave a psyched square dancing class, a great '76 football season along with an "all county" (blonde) defensive end.
To "Marty D" I leave a girl who can understand him, transportation after 9 PM, the prayer to St. Joseph, weekday mass, our high school memories, and the best of luck at Boni's.
To Steve Gerlach and Jeff Beck I leave my math brain (since I won't be needing it anymore) and memories of our 3rd period math class and 1st period study hall.
To Doug Jones I leave my "Chilly Willy" glass!!
To Bambi Benson I leave memories of our friendship, sociology, seminar, and the best of luck forever.
To my brother Gary, I leave my little red mustang and a successful wrestling season.
To Bonnie Boland I leave thanks for a beautiful friendship, many laughs, and endless boxes of stationery to keep in touch forever.
To Kathy Ludwig I leave all of the memories from 8th grade with Garber, to Physics with Mrs. Mutimer. Thanks for getting me hooked on "one Life to Live". Keep in touch always, maybe we'll work in the same hospital someday!
To Miss Nicolina I leave many thanks for all of the time, effort, and spirit which was put into pep club, and loads of luck always.
To every FHS Red Raider I leave a wish for enthusiasm, spirit, and skill to represent Fairport High School.

DONNA GOURLEY

To Timothy Fen I leave a kite flown by our dreams, a very soft and beautiful hug, and most important twinkles of love I'll always and forever have for you.
To Tip I leave you cherished memories of the times we've had together. The love in our friendship has always been and will always be in both our hearts.
To Claire I give you a smile filled with love that says thank you for all the special times that we've shared and will share.
To Hanna I leave all our long and special talks in 4th period study hall. They all mean a lot whether quiet and serious to loud and hilarious. You are a very beautiful person and I say thank you very much Cath, for showing me this.
To Goose I leave a head of messy hair- - that just seconds ago you brushed! A wish that you have a fun and fantastic future, I'll never forget you.
To Arlene I leave warm beautiful dreams of the future. You have given me your friendship- - it's beautiful. Air head (Aud) I leave you a brain!! I'll always remember the laughs and jokes between us. It's great to know I have a special friend such as you are to me.
I leave a permanent picture of having your underwear tied together and hung up in your room. A free pass to never have to go to homeroom and gym. But most important times to come see me while we're both in Syracuse.
To Mr. Hastings (Steve) I leave all the billions of an's from Mr. K. the little signs from AH and fun.
Doreen I leave flowers and smiles, flowers and smiles, flowers and smiles, flowers and smiles ... I leave you these.

SUE GREENHOUSE

To Betsy Haines I leave an all expense paid trip to AT's a lighter that never runs out of fluid, my change purse, the keys to my car, and a full tank of gas.

To Leslie Mannix I leave an orange MG of her own, so she doesn't have to steal my car.

To Karen Wallace I leave a brand new sweatshirt, money to pay the toll with, an unlimited supply to pay the toll with, an unlimited supply of chocolate kisses and a senior picture.

To Mary Meyer I leave many more exiting English classes, a new locker panther, a "finished" yearbook and my thanks.

To Katie Maher I leave many more "exiting" Friday nights, and someone like MT

To my brother David I leave my alarm clock and the basement with a new set of steps.

To Mr. Sleeman I leave a staff for next year, a bigger car for more staff members, my thanks and all my respect.

To Mary and Amy I leave an open invitation to all my parties.

To Mary Lou Canan I leave my apologies.

To Jeff Galusha I leave someone like MLC.

To Mrs. Knepper I leave scrap paper.

TIMOTHY GRUBE

To John Bartow I leave my entire collection of Yogi Bear and Huckleberry Hound comic books.

To Dave Seyna I leave two orders of soul, a pint of Nuremburg sauce and a one way ticket to Daytona Beach.

To John Flugal I leave one owl which I heard call his name Hoo-hoo-floogal.

To John Eberts I leave two cans of beer to help take the height out of the staircases and one dollar in pennies.

To Crab I leave one MAD book entitled "Snappy Answers to Stupid Questions".

To Mr. Guarino I leave three coconuts and a bunch of bananas.

To Kim Gourlay I leave a case of carbonated water and a six pack of Molsens Golden Ale.

To Mr. Gigilotti I leave a book entitled "How to Think and Speak at the Same Time".

To Aunt Bev I leave a case of Genesse Cream Ale and a Pomegranate Pie.

To Burt Butler I leave a pint of screwdriver and a ticket to see Rockin' Rohlin in Concert.

LISA GUARINO

To Mr. Dupre I leave a book on dirty Italian Jokes. Now you'll get some real humor!

To Mr. Camiola I leave a pint of blood. Also may he find another class as nice as fourth period!

To Mrs. Stholtz I leave a cracked solenoid. Hope it helps Myra. Also 3,000 uncorrected Physics labs.

To Jeff Beck I leave Steve Gerlach.

To Steve Gerlach I leave Jeff Beck, boys, be good to each other.

To all my gym teachers I leave only seniors to sign up for their sports next year.

To Steve Apton I leave a life-size blow up doll - maybe you never spend a lonely evening at home again.

To Kathy, Brenda, Dee Dee, Ann, Zonker, Jennie, I leave the hope for a good future, happy times, and may all your dreams come true.

To Don Putney and Dawn Price, thank God I got to know you this year - I love you both.

To Paul Pruitt - well to Paul I leave sunshine and laughter, friends and good times, love and happiness. And most of all, a 5'7" blue eyed blonde with a figure of an hourglass.

To Mr. Lennie Arnold I leave a bottle of suntan lotion and the hope that varsity will shape up next year. Thanks for 5 wonderful years, Girl's Glee Club and all.

MICHAEL GUERRIN

To Barb Cox I leave ten closet doors for her to fall through and break.

To Bruce Bumbald I leave one date with Kelly and Ray sitting in the back seat of his car on the way.

To Dan Predmore I leave new improved bionic legs to replace the ones he already has.

To Steve Fischer I leave 5 inches and a haircut at R and J's barbershop.

To Steve Bright I leave some squid and an autographed picture of the Great Gerwood.

To Kathy Ludwig I leave some tennis lessons so maybe she can beat me this summer.

To Patti Carini I leave a new pool table since we have worn hers out by playing every night.

To Arlene Dilger I leave a tan, since she didn't get one when we were in Florida.
To Fitz and Mess I leave all the toys in the world and a weekend in NYC with Scott.

CLAIRE HARRIS

To Tip Harris thank you for the best years of my life spent with you. All the talks, the laughs and a friendship I will always remember and cherish.
To Donna Glourley thank you for our friendship, all the times we spent together, the laughs and tears, and all the special times with you.
To Karen Wallace I leave a never ending supply of bicentennial announcements, a great physics class, and so many good times.
To Tony Webb thank you for a fantastic friendship, a lot of serious talks and so many special times I will always remember.
To Bruce Turner I leave a very special friendship and good luck in the future years.
To Julie Burnham I leave one burned up car, muffled laughs, nude pictures of friends, a great senior trip and one great long lasting friendship.
To Tim Brosan I leave a great senior trip, shake and bake commercials and a rock to sleep on at future parties.
To John O'Brien I leave one "dog that has been smiling for years", a lot of parties, many laughs and a lot of good times.
To Mary Ellen Madigan I leave so many parties at your "resort", laughs and good talks.
To Bill Engel I leave a couch for his psychiatric practice, a lot of good times and great parties.
To Sonya Glus and Doreen Dovan I leave a great time on the senior trip, a never ending supply of vodka and a great friendship.

TIPPIE HARRIS

I leave to Donna and Claire all my love and years of fun and memories and my heart full thanks for their beautiful friendship.
I leave to Tim B. a rock to sleep on at parties but an alarm clock to make sure he gets up, shake and bake, an eighth period study hall dance, and a ton of fun.
I leave Bonnie Boland a book of my life (as if you need it) and an endless supply of hope and patients.
To Nanc I leave a dive into the bottom of my pool, summer days, lunch and thanks.
I leave to Jim Lutrell 6 cents and a dinner at Gepettos.
To Doug Jones I leave the your board complete with Mark baby.
To Dennis O'Brien I leave a senior picture, a quarter and the number 4.
To Jul and Mary Ellen I leave a sleepout, much love and thanks for your friendship.
To Hanna I leave an empty case of beer, an air head shirt of her very own, a trip to Florida, a vacation full of unfulfilled plans, poems and a year full of talks and fun.
To John O'Brien I leave a dog that has been smiling for years, a slide down a mountain on the senior trip, a picture you never took under the bed and a lot of laughs and talks.
To John Rick I leave loving, caring, hoping, laughing, talking, crying and all else which we shared.
To Bill I leave a portable bathroom.
To Sonya I leave a little tears outside of John Obs and an open pass to my dorm room next year.
To Fen I leave a trip to Saratoga, a red light to cruise through, a chem class, a plan to go back out with Donna, and many long phone calls.
To the cheerleading squad I leave thanks for the fun and a recording of Miss Bs "one more time".
To Karen and Skel I leave bicentennial announcements, home EC class, Loblaws sherbet, and thanks for the fun.

JAMIE HALPIN

To Steve Dempsey I leave a Charles Atlas body building course and a Peanuts cartoon coloring book.
To Mark Gibbons I leave the first annual obnoxious fool of the year award, a one million dollar medical insurance policy, an application to the Harvard School of Philosophy, and one pair of purple pants.
To Scott Walker I leave my thanks for all the money he has lost to me and a private tow truck to haul his car out of peoples front lawns.

To Chadd Jennens I leave a yearly subscription to Compulsive Weight Lifters Digest, a supply of mirrors to admire his body, and a moveable set of weights to carry with him wherever he goes.

To Jim Peck I leave five free lessons on How to Manage Money, and a real live girlfriend.

To Bosch, Stewart, Grube, Guino, Ferrin, Lennon and Lofaso I leave hunting, fishing, and camping manuals, seven Ping-Pong balls and to cover their red necks.

To Dennis O'Brien I leave a set of weights and measures, two boxes of baggies and one army helmet.

To Block F I leave the challenge to break the all time record of three parties.

To Dr. Woodall I leave the knowledge that Latin still lives in room 157.

To Mr. DuPre I leave a book of spelling and English grammar and "How to Hold a Meaningful Interaction" To Mr. Cheesman's 7th period Physics class I leave all of my Blockhose.

To Mrs. Kennel I leave the German I class, in hopes that my absence will be noticed.

To Judy Olson I leave my comb for use after gym class.

To my brother, Hyland Hartsough, I leave my notes on how to avoid becoming completely insane in 12th grade.

To all my friends I leave the memories of the good times we shared together.

SUE HAUPT

To Cindy I leave all the love and happiness in the world. I leave all the memories that we have shared and a wish for the best of luck always.

To Steve Saunders I leave a case of vodka and enough orange juice to go with it along with a night at the Oasis.

To Mike Reed I leave a book on body building and weight lifting with hope that some day it will help.

To Sean Rozsics I leave a pair of clean white sleeves for his jacket along with a TORO.

To Diane Bimken I leave 2484 and all the fun that goes along with it.

To Miss Brady and Mrs. Johnson I leave better luck with next year's Business Club.

To Duane Aparo I leave a Woolworth's Christmas party for every month of the year.

To Tina West I leave a different guy for every night of the week and a rotating bed.

To Kelly Erdel I leave all the Woolworth parties to come in hope that we can go together every time.

To Kathy I leave "pig outs".

JOE HERRKINS

To Jim Gillespie I leave a set of tires for his car so he can burn them off in the back parking lot.

I leave 10 tons of Columbian Red to FHS for the further advancement of the partying spirit.

To Rick Aman I leave THE TRUCK so now he can smoke tires.

To the Thanks conspiracy I leave my "THANKS"

to PK I leave my lungs.

To David Canall I leave a belt and suspenders.

To Dave Lewis I leave 15 dollars for the last motorcycle I bought from him.

To FHS I leave bars for the windows next year.

To Mr. Guarino I will leave very fast at the end of school this year.

LYNN HOLLIDAY

To Tippie Harris I leave a photograph album containing all the bare facts and the most good luck anybody could ever get.

To Colleen Schoenig I leave the key to anything she wants, just use it, and a sincere hope that if she ever needs anything else she'll know where to look.

To Tina Clay I leave a locker full of pretzels, chocolate chip cookies and a lot of future fun to go with the past memories.

To Andy Gauger I leave all the fun we had together and thanks for being there when I needed you to listen.

To Katie I leave free passes to the bar of her choice, the publications room and any Sears store in the US and a lot of fun and love.

To Mrs. Cheek & Mrs. Toft I leave good gossip, good lobster & good memories so you'll never forget good times.

To Mary Czajkowski I leave an FHS jacket and a whistle.

To Mr. Allyn I leave another wonderful typist like me.

To Sue Greenhouse and Dawn Santiago I leave each a perfect copy of the 1976 Hourglass and some good words about it.

To Kim Kerr and Sally Ford I leave a new deck of cards.

GREG HOLTZHAUER (beast)

To Steve Bright - I leave a guarantee of girls at all future parties to chase around.

To Bill Allen I leave a dog catcher to find his dog when he can't find it, and bedrooms to mess up on future trips with Doug Jones.

To Mike Renkawitz I leave a driveway to work on after parties.

To Bill Engel I leave a bottomless mug to chug.

To Mike Guerrein I leave a gym class of squids to mock-out.

To Bruce Dumbould I leave a case of Genny Cream Ale for when all the other beer is gone.

To Tippie Harris I leave a lifetime supply of bathrobes-to wear.

To Mr. Guarino I leave a kid to pick on but who'll beat him wrist wrestling and a perverted lunch table of seniors to listen to.

To Mrs. Toft I leave a ninth period Senior studyhall to yell at.

To Rick McPhee I leave a mug of beer suds to make beards with.

KAREN HOWE

I leave Mary a car ride through Penfield (+ER) and thanks for the friendship we have had through the past years.

I leave Scott Douglas the middle of all my grilled cheese sandwiches.

I leave Dana, Bill, Fitz, and Mike a summer's supply of red Look-aid.

I leave Margie a little less of some things and a little more of others.

I leave Joe an end to many small arguments.

I leave Rusty 10 gallons of raspberry Ice cream and a quart of milk for each. Also his "little woman."

I leave Kim a large pizza from TK's.

I leave Pat Kearney a little "class."

PAT HUEY

To Redneck Pet Glaze I leave many fun lab periods, an aura, a dowel rod, a burned out motor, many arguments, and a pen cap with an alligator clip.

To Alan Rothful, Dan Tobin, Paul Corbin and my little brother I leave what's left of the Falxcoon to the highest bidder over 5 dollars.

To Jeff Beck and Steve Garlic I "DON'T EVER" leave anything except a bushel basket, pressing your luck first period, Karen Howe, and new faces.

To Pat Tobin and Elizabeth Chaffee I leave English class, a lousy term paper, a gas bill for all the lunch rides and an endless ninth period.

To Gene and Dave I leave golfclubs, skiis, jumper cables, RUSSIAN CLASS, and Doc Woodall with Greek and Roman.

To Linda Johnston I leave an unspastic personality so she won't be so spastic and two tickets to any concert, movie or dinner.

To Marty D. I leave a redneck fag, another year of eligibility with the hope in mind that "the man" won't shaft him again, a pair of baggy pants, and a brain.

To Roy Boy I leave 25 Phiziks Problem Sets, a new pair of wallabees, a curly wig and gym class.

To Cathy Walker and Linda Constanza, the ACE girls, I will leave you alone.

To C.C. I leave Health Class, 9th period study hall, 15 rides to home, and all the good movies we saw.

LAURA HYLBERT

To Dinae Davis I leave a long overdue birthday present.

To Barb Stadt, I leave promises, two million computer cars, and ICU for two drinks memories of Kevin, and my friendship.

To Larry Vogel, I leave Debbie and Lisa's BS, memories of public speaking, an autographed cast, a smile, and a friend.

To Lynn Holiday, I leave a whole pound of deliciously sweet and mouth watering jelly bean's for lent.

To Katie Waher, I leave Sears, Roebuck, and Co., and FVI with "Rog". Boy-Wonder, Walru, a signed Hourglass, and a life-long pal.

To Mimi Dissen, I leave Newport, Yesterday's extension 245, Up-Updike, Jeff, a can of Miller, and my address.

To Julie Raes I share the goodness, happiness, and friendship you've brought me. I leave memories of Donny, Cheryl, a no-show Italian stallion, and lots of luck for the future.

To Amy Jones I leave the Right, Powder Mill, Starlight Drive-Ins, slumber parties, birthday parties, a year's supply of forged excuses and twenty stamped envelopes for next year.

To Jamie Rice I leave a Scholastic Art award, with the hope of many more, 3 grams of silver, and my friendship.

To John Martens, I leave your father (who you can keep), unfulfilled needs, two lost childhoods, brushes with cops, and a couch with new springs.

To Doug Selsam I leave a paintbrush with clean bristles, an ounce of home-grown canal weed, and a dart board featuring an art teacher who will paint one-half of any portrait you like - free of charge.

To Meg Freisem, I leave half a bottle of unfinished wine, a flaming birthday cake, a road test appointment, 10% of a plane ticket to Lynchburg, and lots of luck for next year.

To Mr. Bell, I leave a lot of thanks for helping me get myself together.

To Mrs. Mitchell, I leave a megaphone, a forged pass six skip-slips, and a box of Ayds.

CHADD WILLIS JENNENS

To Scott Walker I leave RIT so he won't have to worry about getting arrested.

To Don Leopold I leave a stick in the Mud.

To Joe Ryan I leave a do it yourself plastic surgery kit, to get rid of your nose.

To Jim West I leave a recorded impersonation of Walter Brennon to get wet dreams by.

To Bob Bucci I leave a bigger space between his eyes.

To Janie Nalpin I leave emotion, so he can finally get excited.

To Coach Santini I leave a size 10 still in a suckers butt.

To Steve Dempsey I leave horns and a ring for his nose, and toilet paper.

To Linda Travis I leave a bag to collect nuts.

TO EHS I leave a big boot in the brick.

LINDA JOHNSTON

To Julie Race I leave one set of jogging equipment and one Saturday night at Peabodys.

To Rick Mamrock I leave one peg leg for the library table.

To Rick McPhee I leave 2 buddies and a window defogger.

To Jeff Summers I leave 16 red lights fone for each year.

To Cheryl Seaman I leave one big brother, the drags, and one wedding reception.

To Karen Petty I leave one pickle-cutter.

To Tom Santillo I leave one hole.

TO Mike Renkawitz I leave one thank-you.

To Pat Tobin I leave Mac's and all the good times this year we've had.

To Mrs. Pash I leave 15 books of passes and 10 new hairdos.

AMY JONES

To Lance Esposito I leave a ticket to George Carlin.

To Ellen Seebold I leave CURTAINS: a life-time supply of BUTTS; and endless bank account under my name; a Red Jeep to jive in; good deals; and one dan ogle to go.

To Kimosabi I leave a GIANT WOAHHHHH.

To Nancy F., KATIE O., and Lizzy L., I leave binoculars, sparkies, Winstons, hat, stockings balls to bust, Yim Yams, Perdinks, Kosherness this summer in Crystal Beach and good deals.

To Kathy Bowker I leave a date with my good friend Peter.

To Matt; I leave a smile for my Bestest Buddy.
To Art and Jeff a wink from the next table.
To Nance I leave eggs, Baby powder, pizza, beer, cake and water all at the same time, For Sale Signs too.
To Sandy Vancheri I leave reassurance that we definitely were P.O.ed, and the 1.50 she owes the bouncer at the "Farm".
To My Twin Sister (don't I wish) I leave all the "code words", curtains for the den, and back of a roller coaster and the question of the day how can it be?

DOUG JONES

To Bill Allen I leave all the memories that began with Rusty Spike.
To Doreen Dovan I leave a big SQUICH, a long and pleasant memory, and lots of love.
To my sixth period lunch table I leave a heavy trash can.
To Mr. Ericson I leave a new leisure suit and a tape recording of "Lets get down to work."
To Jim Brosnan I leave mountains of beer cans and the belief that college is still important no matter how much my car needs painting.
To Annabelle Martin I leave a stick to straighten her halo whenever it becomes crooked.

LESLIE JONES

To Bill I leave Midol for his cramps.
To D. I leave a Banana.
To Cindy I leave a little restaurant.
To Jackie I leave my championship bowling ability.
To Phyllis I leave the courage to do the asking.
To Steve I leave my speeding ticket and the hope that he doesn't know the agony of a suspended license.
To Heather I leave nothing (because she has everything she wants).
To Lynn, I leave the cherished memories of D.P.
To Ann I leave a memorable bus ride home.
To Tina, I leave a 6-pack, knowing she'll use it wisely.

PHILIP KEEMAN

To Jeff Beck I leave the book 'Everything you've always wanted to know about sex but were afraid to ask.'
To Steve Guralach I leave a decent backhand and that idiot from OHIO.
Mr Keheo I leave Tim McGuire and the Tuggers GOODLUCK.
Trisa my sister I leave this school, what a joke.
The administration I leave all the Graffiti on the bathroom walls which were intended for you.

DON KELLOGG

To Tony 14,9,7,5,18. Be cool buddy and I'll be around (MCCOH NO!!)
To Aud & the gang, have a good summer and don't worry about all the local goosip it will be around for you to talk about.
To the TO NAC because your a (14,9,7,5,18) I suppose that you won't write, but if you decide, don't write it like you wrote to Clutch.
To Karen - Me.
To F.H.S. I leave the smiley face to the attendance office in the morning, but look out for the hammer in the back office.
To GB - keep cool and settle down.

JEFF KELSEY

To the city of Philadelphia I leave ice cubes from the 22nd floor.
To Mr. Ghidiu, a six in the back of the bus.
To Dave Mangefrida I leave an all-expense paid weekend in North Adams, Mass.
To Mr. Depasquale I leave 2/5 of a Brass Quintet for early Sunday Mornings.

To a freshman trumpet player, three years of marching band.
To John Beck, my empties for his collection.
To Doug Lowe and Joe Arpaia I leave A.P. Chemistry.
To John Sullivan, assorted broken skis and piles of was.
To Pierce Edmonds I leave a 'Wrong way Go Back' sign and one cancelled party.
To Dave Shaddock I leave little swirling 'white birds' for the Hoffbran trio.

JOANNE KENNEDY

To Greg Neal I leave one jar of rubber cement so he will have something to do in times of boredom.
To Trish Nicolais, I leave the yellow kitchen and all of its memories, and Rich Lafica, his horse, and the fearsome five.
To Janet Fraysier I leave on field hockey stick for our boomerange games.
TO Cheryl Seaman I leave all of the fun we had especially ninth grade. I also leave you the two people always waiting after English last year.
To Rich LaFica I leave a Complete spy kit to do all his spying with and a little flashlight so he can spy in the Gaslight, and I leave him Sue.
To Carol Shane I leave our locker which is always jammed full, and the memories with the large box of Kleenex.
To Linda Johnston I leave a sewing machine with an attachment that always does perfect zippers to go with perfect dresses.
To Lori Rosser I leave a sunlamp to use during the winter to always keep a fantastic tan.
To Irene Peck I leave a sewing machine and Mrs. Quiggle's complete sewing guide, and fun gym classes.
To Julie Race I leave all the thanks I can give to you for that one day at the mall, I also leave you his brother who is somewhere in Alaska.

AUDREY KENNELLEY

Chris "Fox" Lennon - I leave my bedroom window to throw rocks at preferably after 2am, a cheese cake and a quart of milk in my refrigerator, a booth at Don and Bob's to have ice cream in, many wild WJO's in my den, a ride to school every morning, many long brother/sister talks, smiles, tears, a long distance phone call collect anytime, more than a thank-you for being there, a hug, kiss and prayer for great success and foxing in Illinois and all the love security and memories a small person is capable of giving.
Andrea Bull I leave all my 9th grade crushes DM, a whooa, homecoming memories, doing something with your best friend, I don't care, corvettes, wile weekends in empty houses, sunny days at the tennis club, short bicycle rides, a computer dating service, spy jobs on seniors with working windshield wipers, all the For-Sale signs a front yard can hold, many analyzing talks, a lot of laughs, a wish for all her dreams to come true and a friendship that will always remain in my heart.
Nance Romance Wickins I leave a trip to Florida and Toronto complete with swimming fountain, bell boys and money, a motel at Fourth Lake with thick walls, a good shower and Rory, a car to take a driving test in, spy jobs with or without Dan, a Santa Claus outfit, a warm January night to decorate houses, too many good times, laughs and tears to ever forget and a wish for happiness always.
Cathy Hanna Hansen I leave a quart of vodka and a tent, a book on How to Count Stars and Get Past One, full can of Hi-C, a corner in my basement to paint signs, a breakfast at Perkins on pep club, a closet in Pittsford, many cheerleading memories especially half times at the b-ball games, a thank you for all the good times and sweet things we've shared and for a friendship that can never be ended.
Jane the Brain Morris: I leave two quarts of Boones Farm Strawberry wine, a picnic table at PowderMill, a table at Checho's to go-go dance on, a booth at Mac's to have breakfast in, don't cross the river if you can't swim the tide, all my physics ability, an unforgettable friendship and nothing but success, contentment, good times and love in Boston.
Don Leopold I leave the movie Blazing Saddles, a dinner at the Steak Stockade, an exciting Nac night, ghost stories on Steel Road, a smile to use any time, many unforgettable times and experiences, a hug and thank you for understanding a confused girl and an apology for the type of person I am.
Scottie Douglas - I leave a motorcycle ride at 1am, homecoming floats, donuts and milk, a pink blouse, many long talks, a lot of laughs, apples and wish for success.

Peter McDonough I leave in charge of all political issues in the booming metropolis of Fairport, the rookies and unmarked cars, a hot line from the first families house to the second families house, the America concert, a six of Schlitz beer in bottles.

Karen Young - a thank you for being the type of thoughtful persona you are, and nothing but a bright sunny future with "ogg."

Sandy Vancheri I leave a rumor control telephone, a six of Molson beer complete with a can opener, many spy jobs, porch lights, bing bang buzz games, chicken noodle soup, all the raisins she can handle at once, long comforting talks, secrets, peach, joy and happiness for the future.

Dana Weese: I leave the movie Willie Wonka and the Chocolate Factory, Nack Night 75, "feelings", Chuck Manson, all my respect and love for being a special kind of caring friend, nothing but a care free senior year and trip to Caz with Byron.

Maria Stolt I leave a pair of binoculars to watch and study the blob with, my number one space on the cheerleading squad, a smile for lonely ties and sincere happiness for a wonderful senior year, "little is lovable".

Debbie Bean Brown I leave my little kiddles and flying Raggedy Anns, a tent full of memories, a new bike that doesn't hit poles, drive-ins, spy jobs, and many more memorable times too numerous to write down, all my childhood memories which include her, the neighbor hood to take care of, all my love and trust, the best of everything and a shoulder to cry on anytime at Cazenovia.

Pat Kearney I leave my junior prom memories, dinner at Pittsford tavern on the Mall, a thanks for being so understanding and for always being a friend.

Jeff Pelin I leave one dozen cup cakes, a free tap dance some boring Saturday night, and an empty six of Schlitz beer.

Mr. Santini I leave a life membership to the fox club, a big hug and thank you for everything that he has added to FHS and a very satisfying and successful football season this Fall.

JJ: I leave a set of new ears for the next person who talks as much as I did, a tape recording "Mr. Martens Office", many good memories and laughs and a hug for always listening and caring.

KIMBERLY KERR

To Gail Cronkite I leave my favorite collection of Winnie-the-Pooh books to read and remember me by.

To Robin Cowdery, I leave my collection of love letters that she so desperately wants.

To my sister Kathy, I leave all my collect catalogs and the best of luck and love- because their the most important things your Junior and Senior years.

To Kim Guenther, I leave a ride down Hogback Road, Sharon, PA

to Carolyn Kilburn I leave Charlie, my warmest thanks for all her patient help, the loving remembrances of my back in Homeroom and 200 cackling hens, laying 200 perfect eggs.

To Tina Clay, I leave one pint of blood, a new middle name, Horton hears a who, 8th period and an Easter Vacation out of the kitchen.

To Katie Maher and Sally Ford I leave a warm heart, many happy memories, a chorus line, and all my love.

To Mandy Gaugher I leave the 39 books of the Old Testament, her own basketball and four out of five games of Round the World, and all my love.

To Lynn Holliday I leave her own locker with her own junk food.

To Mr. DePre I leave a spelling book and thanks for a super QB class.

CAROLYN KILBURN

I leave my heart in Buffalo containing all my love for special somebody called Charlie.

I leave Mrs. Kingdon all my skip slips, Administration Warnings, and suspensions for 11th grade, and the satisfaction that she didn't catch me this year.

I would like to leave all of the broken equipment, unused films, and all the crabby teachers in this school.

To Mac, Debbie, Eleanor, Chmiel and Mary all of the many laughs and good times that we have shared while imprisoned here at FHS.

I would like to leave Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Pash, Mrs. Beardslee, Mrs. Toft and Miss Dedie a big thanks. If it weren't for them I wouldn't be here.

I would like to leave all my friends who work at MacDonald's my sympathy for I shall be working there over the summer.

I would like to leave a neck brace and a mitten to Mr. Guarino. The neck brace is to hold his head up and the mitten to keep his house warm from drafts.

I would like to leave Mr. Anastasi a "good morning Raiders" and "Have a good day".

I leave Louise all the frustration she has given us, rubbers, coats, a life long supply of whistles, cameras, and self-flushing toilets to make her job interesting with hope that she won't catch anybody.

I finally leave this prison, all the bars on windows, locks on doors, and the PAIN IN-THE-ASS administration in hopes that it will self-destruct in 5 seconds. Good luck to future classes getting a lounge.

CHERYL LATHROP

I leave a thanks to all the teachers that I had for making me what I am today. A bum.

I leave 2 years of good luck to Nancy Hoopes. Good luck Nancy! You'll make it.

I leave all my nasty remarks to Joe Talerico. Hi Joe!

I leave my memories of the good old days to Michael Hubsch. Thanks Mike.

I leave some cans of Lysol for the girls lavs.

I leave my brother, Robin Lathrop a successful senior year.

I leave Duane Hein a Hi! And don't get made!

I leave Judy Austin many warm, happy, joy and pleasant thoughts.

I leave my friends happy memories and I hope we never forget each other.

To Mr. Kehoe I wish all the good luck to him when it comes time for him to knock down the dominoes.

To Mr. Ericson I leave a big smile.

To Charles Marchbanks I leave a word of thanks for listening to me when I needed someone to talk to. And you own the candy lady some candy. That's the least you could do for her.

And for my last one I leave a good riddens to this school.

BETSEY LAUDER

To Teri Miller I leave a new pup tent, instructions on how to stay in it, and all the good times and memories we've had.

To Karen Petty I leave my own personal book "How to get a better tan than your neighbor in your own backyard" and a 50lb bag of M&M's.

To Cheryl Angel I leave all my ugliness to remember.

To Nancy Wickins I leave a copy of the Black Lit. exam in which I might have to take.

To Aud Kennelley (Vinnie), I leave a brand new 14 K. gavel with her name engraved into the handle, and a 5% discount on her renewal policy for her gaveling truck.

To S8ily Benoit (Frenchie) I leave a life size poster of "Maget" to hang over her bed, a new set of muscles for her arms, and instructions on how to run.

To Steve Clark I leave a new tennis racket so he can have a better chance of winning, and much luck and happiness for the future.

To Mr. Bielwicz (Sport) I leave all my charm and luster, and many memories of my great assistance in the library.

To Jeff Cronin I leave my helicopter available in the Caribous of the Canadian Rockies, anytime for skiing; a new Red Snapper and nice new pair of down filled finger gloves.

To Rex Walker, Mary Meyer, and Jane Morris I leave memories from the soccer season when we sat in the weeds on the hill, while our teammates ran their tails off.

KRIS LEET

To Ward Otto and Scott Snow I leave the backend of by Bobcat, on separate occasions of course.

For every teacher in this school who felt it was his/her responsibility to assign us a paper, I leave each an empty pen cartridge.

To Sonya Glus and Kim Barnum, I leave all the ski instructors at Bristol.

To Doc Praver I leave patience and understanding to battle with her quick temper and another student like me.

For her students I leave more Jewish holidays.

To Steve Gerlach I leave every chick that we saw while skiing.
To Mrs. Pardon I leave a pair of hedge trimmers for her hair and a book on how to keep her bushes beautiful.
To the head lunch lady, the old bat, I leave a barrel of hungry ants.
To Mary I leave a purse that will never get lost, a bowl of chocolate frosting with lemon drops, and all the happiness and friendship possible.
To Bill Leicht and Greg Scheuckler I leave their own liquor store that has a never ending supply of anything.
To the girls at the lunch table, I leave just these three letters, L A V
To the administration I leave nothing for nothing.
To the juniors I leave this indescribable messed up school in hopes that they may be able to do something....
Anything!

BILL LEICHT

I leave the diving pool to the other divers in hopes that they will keep its tradition going.
To Jackie Dintruff I leave a half-eaten vanilla ice cream cone to use as make-up.
To Steve Locatell I leave a razor, hoping that he will learn how to use it after a long evening.
To Chris Vanderwall I leave a big thanks for the birthday remembrances – and the Easter cookies at lunch.
To Jackie Dintruff I leave a blackout in Niagara Falls, to scream in.
I leave the future swim teams a cheer of “Good Luck” for a successful season.
To Leslie Jones I leave an eight period, full of sick jokes.
To the administration I leave nothing for the nothing they gave us.
To “D” I leave “M”.
to Chris Leet I leave a drunk person.

CHRIS “FOX” LENNON

to Audrey “Foxette” Kennelley I leave a tent for juicen’ and sleeping out, a life time supply of rocks by her bedroom, a lifetime membership to the fox club, many talks, a never-ending friendship, some of the wildest and best times of my life, and the best of luck in the future.
To Gibbons, Halpin, Bosch, Stewart, O.B., Pooh, and Ferrin I leave a room full of red necks, a lifetime supply of Schlitz beer, a cabin in the middle of nowhere, and many great and memorable times.
To the Dean I leave nothing but a pain in the “keyster”, a lifetime supply of illegitimate excuses, and a thousand car doors to kick in hoping one of them will break his foot.
To Cheryl, Nancy, Jane, Sandy, Mary, Karen, and Vanessa, I leave lifetime membership to the Rebette club, for I know they’ll be Rebettes the rest of their lives.
To Roger, Whale, Walker, Pooh, Halpin, and Melrose, I leave great and memorable times, red neck tattoos to put on Roger, red paint to pain his neck, great friendships, and the best of luck in the future.
To Tony and Don I leave many great times, L.V. to pass out in some farmer’s field while totaled, some of the best times of my life, a never forgetting friendships and the best of luck in the future. “Uhhhhhhhhhhhh---
UHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!”
To “Bun Won” I leave a bed to pass out in while partying, a bear paw, a great friendship, memorable times, and the best of luck in the future.
To Joe and Sandy I leave many great times. Many helpful talks, a lasting friendship and nothing but the best in the future.
To Don the “fox” Santini I leave an official membership to the Fox club, the book “Everything you wanted to know about Foxin’ but were afraid to ask” a life size poster of Phyllis Diller to try his fox moves, a great friendship, many helpful talks, the best times I’ve ever had in football, and nothing but the bet of luck in the future.
To FHS I leave many lasting and memorable times, many proud moments of being a Red Raider, and nothing but the best to all Raiders now and in the future.
To Chad Jennins I leave a lifetime supply of Three Stooges movies, a stick to sit on, Peter Frampton Comes Alive, some of the best times I’ve had, nothing but the best of luck in the future, and a one way plane ticket t EIU to play football.
To Andrea I leave a half gallon of gin and half gallon of wine, many good times, and the best of luck in the future.

DON LEOPOLD

To Matt LaFica I leave the dirt road on which we have spent many a night.
To Scott Douglas I leave a book that tells how to ration on Friday and Saturday nights.
To Pete Billiter I leave a new pair of his own dancing shoes.
To Buddy Ianone I leave a tube of close-up toothpaste so coach Santini can see him on those late night practices.
To Audrey Kennelley I leave a diary of the good time we've had, hoping that she'll forget the bad ones. I also leave her an alarm clock and a bottle of sloe-gin fizzes to help her get up in the morning after those late night outings.
To Chris Lennon I leave 100 shares of stock in the BT and a bottomless bottle of Jack Daniels.
To my beloved sister Kate I leave anew senior guy every weekend to go out with and a car that won't do lawn jobs.
To Coach Santini I leave a better first half in the ER game next year so he can bring home the jug and a book of 1:1 perverted exercises lead off by the Wallrus that will excite and motivate next year's team.
To Willis Jennens I leave a free ride to HVCC, a couple of ideas on how to get the stick out of the mud, a full length mirror for his room next year and memories of the unforgettable nights we spent scraping the bottom of the barrel.

MARK LEVY

I leave the school no forwarding address so that all connections are broken.
I leave my locker to anyone who wants it.
Thee who pulleth this paper from among this wad of gum, geteth sticky fingers. This wisdom I do leave.
To Mike D. I leave my entire lending company so that he may never borrow again.
To Janice C. I leave "the bell."
To Donald P. I say five after ten instead of ten after five.
To the media of Fairport High I leave my hope so that in the future, others might not cringe to the sound of the speakers in the cafeteria.
To the cafeteria I leave my mother's complete set of Betty Crocker Cook Books.
To the ants and mice, I leave their food.
To FHS, I LEAVE.

DAVID LEWIS

To Rick Aman I leave a cycle because I always know that he wanted to know how to ride one.
To Steve Loughman I leave all my money, so he does not have to bum it off of other people.
To Jim Gillespie I leave Ken Smith's car that I always drive, because I know he likes to drive.
To Bun I leave a quart of Jack so he can sit on the sand hill and get sued to the gills.
To Bob Marcellus I leave a full beard he can pick it up at the nearest joke shop.

STEVE LOCATELL

To Katie Mayer I leave the numbers: 802, 807, 815, 816, 908, 817, 821, 823, 827, 832, 834, 835, 843, 835, 843, 847 and 1000!
To Sally Ford I leave 5 free lessons on the potter's wheel.
I leave Dawn Santiago a lifetime supply of Suzy Q's.
I leave Craig Schaffer a tennis racket that won't ruin his tennis game.
I leave John Kohl 5000 pounds of fiberglass for his car.
I give Mandy Gauger 10 years of solitary at Lollipop Farm.
I leave Mrs. Toft plenty of time to teach the student body to "hump" (I mean the dance!).
To Fred Summerhays I leave a ¼ keg filled with Sloe-Gin.
I leave Jackie Dintruff a steel reinforced waterbed for her jollies.
I would leave Bill Leicht a razor, but he can't use it for anything, so I'll give him a wall heater and a strong water pump and a raft (for floods).

MIKE LOFASO

To Tammy Thompson, I leave all the great memories we had and shared together, and all my love to a great person and someone I'll never forget and let go.

To John Schillaci I leave the keys to a brand new Cadillac because if he keeps up with his present trend that's probably what he will be driving. I also leave all the good times we had and our friendship.

To Tim Gunio, Mike Stewart, John Ferrin, and Joe Bosch I leave a bottomless can of beer because that's about their capacity, and the great times we had and will have.

To Matt Guarino, I leave a lot of respect and friendship behind. My years at Fairport with you were exciting and at times....dangerous.

To Mr. Sam Ruggeri and Lex Sleeman I leave two really good teachers and two guys who really have their heads on the right way and know where it's at.

DOUG LOWE

I leave to Moogy one last cry from our Chemistry class.

I leave Pete Georger one pillow.

To Martin Elson I leave one dented computer.

To Tom McDonald I leave the How To Skip And NOT Get Caught book.

To John Dilts I leave the trophy for "The Most Slick Person".

To Joe Arpaia I leave the approved textbook How To Fudge.

To Mrs. Cavana of Havana I leave a pair of binoculars, the Model 7 of the cheater detector and the trophy for "Pessimist of the Year".

To Kathy Stanwick I leave the "Chicken Award".

KATHY LUDWIG

To Steve Fisher, I leave unforgettable memories and much love.

To "P" I leave tons of laughs, great and crazy times and the best friendship ever.

To Carol Shane (Shano, Beano Bon, ??) I leave Ocean City, her couch, laughs, the 4:00 outing and all the success and love she deserves.

To Jane VanHee I leave Chris Evert, all the tennis equipment she'll ever need, a life long tennis partner and good times and laughs forever.

To all of my teachers I leave much gratitude and many thanks for getting me through High School.

To Barb Godeck I leave Michael Storm, One Life To Live, great times, a great friendship and a successful nursing career.

To Mike Gerrein and Dan Predmore I leave campfires, our little gang, star gazing, t.v, so many laughs and good times and a lot of love.

To Trish, Frayz and Liz, I leave Weese and Chuck, Psssss, a diet, laughs and more laughs. Thanks for putting up with my goofy moods.

To Steve Crabb, Tom Piche and John Martens I leave all the beer and girls they can handle.

To Lori, Mary, Sally and Joanne I leave great times, great friendships and love for the future.

To Cathy Casella I leave all of Marra's Bricks, Satan, Sady, Burnt and Brickette, see you down there.

To the 1976 Field Hockey Team I leave hope of a 12-0 season, Good Luck!

JIM LUTTRELL

To Tom Donahue I leave a B-B Gun, a dozen eggs, a baseball bat, Mell and a Yemmin.

To Marty DiFusco I leave a tape recorder with endless amount of tape to record his endless conversations.

To Claire, Tippiie and Julie I leave an empty room to laugh and giggle their lives away.

To Karen Dennett I leave Marty DiFusco to listen to all her ailments.

To Gene Bobinson I leave the Beautiful HoneyPie Linda Marsh and all her accessories.

To Rusty Campbell I leave the entire freshman class, plus a hickey maker that makes hickey better than his girlfriend and a box of face cream.

To Dave Caiola I leave the phone number of the J. L. Taxi Company, plus a year's supply of Prophylactics, the finest Honeypie in the world, and a new set of dentures.

To Tim Fennell I leave a weekly supply of turtlenecks to hide "them" from the coach.

To my brother Craig I leave him a left hand to dribble the basketball.

KAREN MADDISON

To Cindy Ryser I leave a vacation with the Praver of your choice.

To Rich LaFica I leave a horse dropping.

To Deb Cordts I leave our stove, a pretzel and a 100 on the Physics final because I know she will need it.

To Melanie Marlett I leave all my golfing abilities and an Apricot Sour, and anything else she wants because I know she would do the same for me.

To Mr. D I leave a package of seeds that will make him grow as tall as me.

I leave Terrie and Mike a wedding present.

I leave Peg Garland the fantastic opportunity to take my seat in band.

I leave Mr. Siedle a bunch of (good) jokes that he really needs, only because I feel sorry for his next year students.

All of my orts go to Jane Van He He He.

To Leslie MacFarlane I leave a pile of shorthand homework.

MARY ELLEN MADIGAN

To Liz Felker I leave all my cupcakes so that she can catch up to me.

To Julie Burnham I leave all the lemonade she can drink and a sore stomach from laughing about it.

To Claire Harris I leave the memories of Niagara Falls and hope that someday we can do it again..but next time lets remember to put out the fire.

To Greg Neal I leave the fun and great time we had on the Senior trip. To the "cowboy" part of him I leave a stubborn horse, a muddy hat and a pair of hiking boots.

To Julie Brunham I leave my hand to chase away all those "weirdoes".

To Donna Gourly and Tippy Harris I leave an open invitation to come to my house.

MARGIE MAHONEY

To my brother Mark Nicolay I leave a box of self addressed stamped envelopes so he can write himself love letters.

To Dan Enright I leave a goose or geese if he prefers.

To Karen I leave Jim to put in his place and she knows who to put in their place, and good times next year at M.C.C. and forever and ever.

To Marybeth I leave college rendezvous, 4:00 mornings and chow-chow-chow.

To Joan I leave lots of love cause she's so cool. A senior year as good as mine was except for the fact that I was still in school and that wasn't good.

To F.H.S. smokers I leave an outhouse.

To my skinny friend Eileen I leave my excess.....

MICHELLE MALUCCI

I leave my waffle body to Sherri Brown.

I leave Anita Talarico a friendship pebble and a turtle.

I leave Mrs. Toft a recording of how our double homeroom said the pledge of allegiance.

LESLIE MACFARLANE

To Debbie Kilkes I leave some money for her yogurt.

To Debbie Johnson I leave a book full of transcription quizzes.

To Wendy Paspicilla I leave all my old labs that we spent quite a few hours on.

To Chris McGuirer I leave a big, big bag for all her art work.

To Mrs. Johnson I leave a pair of roller skates for her typing classes.

To Karen Madison I leave a big book for all her pictures.

MICHELE MARIANO

I leave Ellen Sculley 2 quarts of Apple Malt Duck and an all expense paid trip to Hawaii which she deserves.
I leave Mike Reed all my love and a future filled with luck, happiness and good fortune.
I leave Deb Netti the make population for F. H. S. in hopes that someday soon she will find the right guy.
I leave Mark Fersaci all the partying time he needs and a new car each year, after totaling all others.
I leave my brother Mark, a new chick each month, a new cowboy hat, 2 sixes of Molson's, the complete collection of Aerosmith and a new braf beater.
I leave Ray DaRin the future presidency of Block F which will hopefully improve in the coming years.
I leave the entire EBT sorority many more good times, parties, pledges and wild hell nights and luck and happiness to each member.
I leave Annette and Debbie many more good times, love, happiness and true friendship.
I leave Cheese good times, a case of Miller and happiness.
I leave to Scott and Dom many more wild, good times.

JANE MARIONELLI

To DEO a lot of rock and roll and 10 lessons on how to throw a Frisbee and an autographed copy of Lori's jokes.
May you always have a full harem.
To Chetty L blind person, a Spanish person, a Porsche.
To Jerry all my Physics notes and all the great times we had in the past five years, take care of Pierre.
To Mr. Brown I leave lots of luck with Kris, Bernie and Duke and the whole orchestra next year.
To Don Lewis a good bottle of beer, a good fishing day, fantastic memories of my Junior and Senior year, lots of trust, a nose, a good party and most of all me.
To Norma Drew I leave a big 10-4, 10-96 and a whole list of "8" codes, I'll catch you on the flip-flop. Watch out for those rolls.
To Lynda Schwork I leave the insides of a sandwich and lessons on how to open a locker, plus lots of understanding to get you through two years at M.C.C.
To Linda Rourke and Cheryl Lathrop I leave memories of all the things we used to do in 8th period study hall to keep from getting bored. Especially to Linda I leave Bob Wilson.
To Steve Schriener I leave a zoo for his human jungle, three cases of Rolling Rock and a crusted over mouthpiece of Dave Van Steenburg's.
To Sherri "Bear" Brown I leave lessons on how to play volley ball the right way.
To Gail Griffin I leave tennis balls that aren't soggy, a good snowy winter and another Ames.

MARY BETH MARION

I leave Margie Mahoney 10000 drills, a radiator, memories of Sib's, a life supply of junk food, all the falls she can jump, a dictionary of obscene words, a pair of binoculars, a free visit to Boston, a streaking track star, and a pass to Stewie's apartment.
I leave Kit Malone a calendar of school days for next year so he won't have to go through the misery of counting.
I leave Mary Weiner a life's supply of tranquilizers and a condensed book complete with answers to every question possible.

MELANIE MARLETT

To Stef (Stumpy) Hults, I leave all my horse equipment and a wardrobe that goes good with any face.
To Silvy (Frenchy) Benoit, I leave my pool table.
To Marcia Trowbridge I leave a book on "How To Draw".
To Mary Jane Waddell I leave the name "Jary Wayne".
To Frays, I leave all my James Taylor records.
To Casey and Angela I leave a ton of beads and a book on "How To Golf".

To Scott Hults I leave a driver's license.
To Karen Maddison I leave the hope that she will be able to get a horse.
To Lorri I leave a book on "How To Become a Missionary".
To my sister I leave a free trip to Bill Wahl's.

DAVID MASCHOFF

To next year's Seniors and Juniors I leave this school.
To Mr. D I leave all my music lesson material.
To Dave Olson I leave a sunkissed sticker for his orange car.
To Linda Rieser I leave a book of poems and sayings.
To my homeroom teacher Mrs. Lesser I leave the pledge.
To Kris Vanderwall I leave a driver's license and a car.
To Paul Pruitt I leave a pen which he can never lose.

CHRIS MCGUIRE

To Debbie Kielkes I leave a giant megaphone.
To Mr. Nichols I leave a wall to wall safe box for all his art supplies that we borrow and never return.
To Jeff Curry I leave a cookie!
To Roberta Ford I leave a soda machine.
To Dianne Adams I leave my massive art bills.
To Aud Kennelly I leave many hours of long talks.
To Mr. Smith I leave all my dittos that I was supposed to bring to class but didn't.
To Mrs. Tripp love for listening to all my problems.

HEATHER MCGURN

To Cindy Ryser I leave enough donuts to last a lifetime.
To Leslie Jones I leave a book of "Crude Jokes" by Cindy Ryser and the assurance that braces don't get in the way.
To 8th period study hall I leave a video tape of Mutual of Omaha's "Wild Kingdom".
To Chumley I leave a recording of the Wicked Witch of the West song and some more books that she won't let anyone read.

RICK MCPHEE

To Linda Johnson I leave a free package of "B. V. D.'s" (undershirts).
To Cheryl Seaman I leave my Minnie for her Mickey.
To Rick Mamrock I leave a new paint job along with a free chance.
To Mark Muthig I leave a bib.
To Julie Race I leave one bottle of eye wash to remove those spots of redness on her eyes.
To Tim Bronson I leave one permanent for his arms and legs plus 1 free set of stainless steel bristled brushes.

DEBBIE MCPHERSON

I leave to Mrs. Kingdom all my skip slips, my administrative warning letter and the memories of how helpful I've been.
I leave to Mr. Guarino one bag of Wise Potato Chips.
I leave to Bev, Ibbey and Connie spirit, no matter how tough the job gets "Keep On Trucking".
I leave to "Weezy" the 4th stall in the attendance lav.
I leave all the Juniors my sympathy - you still have another year in this place!
I leave to Helene Shmiel our one and only Mr. Ludeman.
I leave to Mr. J. J. Ward all the broken machines in room 910.

PAT MCPHERSON

I leave Mrs. Toft a copy of the words to the Pledge of Allegiance and all the smiles she gave me.
To Peter Georger I leave enough Jelly Beans to keep him busy the whole year.
To Mary Steurwald I leave a wish that all the dreams in her heart come true.
To Miss Nicolia I leave my sincere wishes for happiness and a baby Fred Mouse to remind her of Fairport High.
To Kathy Fries I leave my "Pink Book" and lots of fuzzy friends for companionship and good luck next year.
To Mrs. Pash I leave 15 minutes a day for all her 4 minute errands during class.
To all my friends I leave my address at college and all my happy memories of moments we've shared.
To next year's Ski Club I leave my extra rental ticket, and to Bristol Mt. I leave my courage on the ski lift and my heart somewhere between the top and bottom of the Mt.
Especially to Chris I give my love.

CHRIS MCWILTON

To Mr. Camiola I leave a life's membership to the "BLOC" and memories of 6th period Chemistry.
To Dave Czaikowsky I leave the world's biggest brownie and a lifetime membership to the Bluebirds.
To Doug Lowe I leave the "Gay Day" wheel.
To Mrs. Cavana from Havana I leave a "How To Catch Cheaters and Locate Hidden Radios" handbook.
To Denise Corso I leave Physics chair without my feet on it, Ralph the gurgling drain and alligator fights.
To Cindy Ryser and Leslie Jones I leave one last plea to tell me what a donut really is!
To Scott Hodgeman Hodgkinson I leave our X-rated Gym Locker.

MARK MELVIN

To Mr. Guarino I leave one pair of bald tires and the rubber marks all over his driveway.

DANIEL MATRICIA

To Diane Castle I leave an uncrowded band locker and an empty corner.
To John Peck I leave the middle shelf for his instrument.
To a lucky new Senior I leave my carpeted hall locker.
To Sue Amberger I leave all her problems behind and to her fellow classmates.
To Mr. Sherrill I leave with memories of 7 years in a great band program.
To a paddleball player I leave my paddleball which has been up in the rafters for 2 years.
To a lucky couple I leave my favorite corner in the band hall.

PETER MCDONOUGH

To Bob Marcellus I leave one more year at Fairport High.
To Tim Dwyer I leave a warm spot on the Hockey Bench.
To John Martens I leave an empty bottle of Jack Daniels.
To Mark Lloyd I leave another year of playing in the wild one's Ice Follies.
To Mrs. Tripp I leave peace of mind knowing I won't be here to bug her.
To Charley the Hockey bus driver I leave a gold plaque with the quotes "It's a Son of a Bitch Bill".
To the Sophmores and Juniors I leave Matt the Hammer to rag on them.
To Katie O'Hare and Liz Lyons I leave a ride home from parties.

LAURIE MENNA

To Dave Olsen who is so tall I leave the biggest desk in the Physics room.
To Eric Rubsum who has copied my accounting for 2 years I leave my workbooks and practice sets, and to Rick Tetlo who always asked my advice in accounting, I leave my books-look it up yourself.
To Kelly Erble I leave a six pack of frozen Molson ale, a toll free # to call for a dyna gym demonstration and Bruce.
To Carol Bilger I leave a sandwich box and "The Same Old Rut".
To Kathy McMahan I leave my ticket stub from 1 Tony Orlando concert, 1 big fat hen and the spot on Kelly's rug.
To Mr. Hopper the cat fancier I leave my term paper.

To Mr. Dayton I leave my poetry - who would appreciate it more than he?
To Linda Rourke I leave my laugh - at least it's better than hers.
To Mrs. Lesser - an autographed copy of the pledge of allegiance.
AND to the Sophomore and Junior classes I leave this prison.

DONNA MESSER

To Mr. Guarino an empty space in the front parking lot.
All E.B.T. members the courage to carry on.
Sandy - eternal memories and my phone number.
Sue I leave chips and dip, morning donuts in the deans lav and enough candy to fill her sweet tooth.
Tracy Malty I leave much envy of a naturally curly Afro.
The "Fitz" a year and 9 mos. of Kay-Bee and an unlimited supply of dates with Scott.
Mike (better know as "B.P") I leave the triple B and my fake i.d.
Tierney - Roast beef subs and a spare can of gas for times like 2 in the morning.
Paula and Sue - The grill, hard spent hours of cigarette breaks and a fool proof method of how to skip Forman Center.

MARY MEYER (WYMAN)

To Kathy Walker, Ellen Seebold, Amy Jones, Nancy Wickins, Jane Morris and Cheryl Angel I leave a last night out with the girls.
To Amy Jones I leave Calkins Road, an ample supply of Don & Bob's milk cans and chocolate almond ice cream cones, a ticket to an X rated movie, a date with Dave, a one way ticket to Florida, the question - "have you ever been in love", lots of happy memories and last but not least Mr. St. George's tush.
To Joe, Mike, Nancy and Ellen I leave the supreme "ogga-booga".
To Jane Morris I leave Boston, a dance with Wally, a ladder to put outside her window so she can sneak out and go pool hopping, all the memories of the summer nights and a special thanks for being such a good friend and a car to go cruise in!
To Nancy Wickins I leave one pair of size 42 men's Fruit of the Loom's, 101 subs from Mr. Submarine, a pitcher of Sloe Gin fizzes and a giant jar of homemade strawberry jam.
To Andrea Bull I leave the answer to why people are what they are, a normal bar and all the thanks in the world for just listening to me when I wanted to talk.
To Suzy Greenhouse I leave Dawn Santiago and 101 excuses why she couldn't come to any of the yearbook meetings, a hot line to my house so she can call when she's having a party and all the memories of those yearbook meetings at her house till 12.
To Mr. Sleeman I leave a case of Oreo cookies and all my respect.
To Tim Gunio I leave all the patience in the world for putting up with me as long as he did, a thanks for all the good times we had and a promise that I will always keep in touch.
To Peter McDonough I leave all my love for being such a good neighbor and friend.
To Chris Lennon I leave the longest bike ride in history.
To Dianne I want to say thank you and wish you all the happiness in the world.
To Tony Webb I leave Evy's Krummy Hot Stand.
To Cheryl Angel I leave the Fugly Mother of the Year Award.
I leave to all my friends a thank you for making these the best times of my life and a promise that I will keep in touch.

DEBBIE MICHLIN

To Mrs. Kingdon all my skip slips and all the memories of the past 3 years.
To Louise a half smoked cigarette, a new whistle and a new pair of converse sneakers so she can run faster.
To Mrs. Bailey, Mr. Ruggeri, Mr. Ward, Mrs. Hanford and the Phys. Ed Staff I want to thank you, if it wasn't for you I wouldn't be graduating.
To Carolyn Kilburn, Debbie McPherson, Merci Brien, Lou Parker, Jackie Fort and all my other friends, all my friendship.

To Mr. Anastasi this prison like building that is called F. H. S.
To Lou Parker a book entitled "How To Skip Classes Successfully".
To Mercie Brien and Kathy Johnson a book on "How To Say No When Everyone Wants To Skip".
To the class of 1977 I hope that you all make it to your Senior year because that is the best year of your High School.
To all the underclassmen I wish the best of luck.

VERA MIKOLJI

To John Peck I leave a cork for his nose, a book on dining etiquette, a seatbelt to get hit in the face with and a harmonica.
To Gail VanLuit I leave a good set of elbows for future musicals, \$4 in pennies and wine bottles for the next time you go out to dinner, memories of St. John Fischer's Christmas party and thanks for being my guardian angel.
To Bruce Dunbauld I leave a set of exciting horn parts for Stage Band, a swimming pool to freeze in at 1 am and hopes for a successful future at Corning.
To Mr. Sherrill, Mr. Woodworth and the entire music Faculty I leave the very special thanks for giving us the best lessons in values, maturity and life and for guiding us to the excitement, tears, successes, failures, love, and mostly hope of the past 7 years all of which leave me with sparkling memories and a lifetime of appreciation.
To Mr. Arnold I leave N. Y. C. with a choice spot for the Macy's Parade, some incriminating photos, hopes for a capacity crowd at next years madrigal X-Mas concert, a tape recording of the phrase Life, tears for not taking me to the Junior Prom, Excedrin.....Hmmmm....
To Betsy Lauder I leave sunny M.C.C. and toasted buns, authorship of a guide to Phili (complete with British accents for taxi drivers and trumpet calls outside the hotel windows), a perfectly bruised arm from band rehearsals, a tube of toothpaste to be used up in 1 day and a good star for winning all of our handstand contests in the hall.
To Mary Steuerwald I leave a grudge for not inviting me to her 6th grade slumber party, a guide to the pronunciation of simple and common English words, 2 trips to Canada (with suntans and fistfights), L. for L. and D. for D., secret renditions of 2 famous songs and hopes that we'll always share the memories we've created.
To Stuart Seeley I leave the dent in my car, my ski poles (if we ever find them), a brown banana for the next 2 years banana cases, a hug and a kiss and lots of love for brightening up every morning.
To Joe Talarico I leave driving lessons and a car without safety brakes, small change for the next pizza we buy at midnight, Christmas tree ornaments to break in front of the security guard at McCurdy's and Dorothy.
To Tom Donahue I leave a selection of green, black and orange (or was that red), a begging plea for a ride on his motorcycle, 200 pink curlers for an afro and an apology for being such a pain for the past 5 years.
To Badeen Cooman I leave thanks for the rose which gave me just the confidence I needed.
To Sally Strong I leave CUBES!, music stands, bells and a snowy night without shoes.
To Todd Summers I leave the joy of school lunches, cigars, Harry Belefonte and thanks for straightening me out.
To Larry Robinson I leave Blazing Saddles, best son of the year award, front row seats for belly-dancers, 2nd period study hall. a Bible (I couldn't resist) and lots of luck.

ALAN MILLIMAN

To Mr. Guarino I leave all those skip notices that you did not convict me on.
To Mr. Cowell I leave a drop of blue paint.
To Phil Race I leave 2 long rubber marks.
To Babstone I leave a book of schematics.
To Charlie Oldenberg I leave a fire hydrant.
To Mrs. Lesser I leave a book "The Way To Train an English Teacher".
To Boo I leave all the wood in the world.

MIKE MIMKIN

To Mary O'Neill I leave Brooks Clothes store although I doubt even that would cure her clothes mania along with my love and concern.
To Scot Snow - The Football Hall of Fame to stick his cleats (including the mud) in.
To Barb Cox I leave a dictionary.

To next year's football team a sled that breaks every time it is hit.
To Charlie O. I leave an operation to remove the lump on his forehead from ramming lockers.
To Larry Vogel - My memories and stories of the good old days cause he tells them better than I do.
To my sister I leave a boyfriend and a driving course.
To Jim Gliem I leave the chance to have made it.
To Karl U.S. Rohlin I leave a normal body.
To Arlene I leave a guardrail post in Naples.

MISSY MORIO

To the Sophomores the energy and will to change things instead of just leaving them the way they don't want them.
To the Juniors hope for the Sr. Lounge and smoking lounge they'll never get.
To Kurt all the Fanny pictures on our locker and the memory of all the good times.
To Julie a monkey to hug and all the smiles in the world.
To Cathy Whitman her own big corner in the sky where she can sit in the middle of traffic and say anything she wants to.
To the dogs I leave Fairport High School.
To Mr. Anastasi and Guarino I leave wet lollipops stuck to the seat of their pants.

JANE MORRIS

To Nancy Wickins I leave a Mexican Taxi cab driver, 2 knitted vests in my closet, a lifetime supply of carefree sugarless gum, many boulders in the years to come and a lasting friendship.
To Mary Meyer I leave a drive to Boston at 5 in the morning, a walk on the beach and a swim in the Atlantic, and a lifetime gift certificate for Mac's Egg McMuffins.
To Amy Jones I leave our poems, a word of advice about pulling out into heavy traffic, lessons on how a dog dies in a cartoon and a flying cow.
To Aud Kennelley I leave laughs and laughs, her own personal tow truck and a boat to cross the river in case she can't swim the tide.
To Sandy V. I leave an oxygen tank in the trunk of a car to breathe going into the drive-in and "ALL RIGHT".
To Joe Bosch and Mike Stewart a paper bag for uga-booga.
To Cheryl Angel I leave a weekend in Toronto, a double bed all to herself and GA.
To Tim Gunio I leave a snowmobile ride in the Adirondacks.
To Michael LaFaso I leave the memories.
To Karyn Bartow I leave a walk on the ice of Raquette Lake and "Help" song by the Beatles.
To Kathy "Rex" Walker I leave a famous assist, a ticket to Boston and a talk before a basketball game.
To Ellen Seebold I leave a drink in my room and skiing in Bristol.
To Andrea Bull I leave Infinity at Bristol-land and a thank you for the many talks and much advice.

CHUCK MUNIER

To Chuck Stewart I leave one Motoguzzi engine if I ever find one.
To Steve Gurlach I leave my motorcycle license.
To Don Price I leave my English term paper.
To Liz Chaffee I leave one bottle of Malt Duck and one potato chip.
To Mrs. Kennal I leave my German dictionary.
To Gerry Savoie O leave one fouled spark plug.

MARK MUTHIG

To Mr. Guarino my favorite swinging vine, my private coconut tree and a bunch of bananas.
To Tim Bronson I leave a lifetime supply of Nair.
To Charlie Olson I leave my combination bottomless keg and stomach pump.
To Elmer Cogle I leave my collection of beer caps - don't smell too many at a time Elmi!
To Sonya Glus one full set of armor and five (5) free back rubs.

To Arlene Dilger Five (5) free driving lessons.
To Bill Engel a Honoa 750 and a year's supply of Afro Sheen.
To Bill Allen a blow dryer with unlimited power and a great time next year.
To Rick McPhee 3 hairs to glue on his chest and an unwreckable car.
To Tippy Harriss all my turtleneck sweaters and 5 cats named THOMASEENA.

CHARLES OLSON

Dave Pelin I leave 14 gallons of burgundy and tango.
Coach Santini I leave coach Ludermen, good luck!
Dennis O'Brien I leave 5oz. Of sawdust.
To the underclassmen I leave May the Blue Bird of Happiness crap all over you.
Mr. Smith I leave my liver.
Tom Schlitzer 5 kegs of Schlitz beer.
Rouge Exner I leave a pair of double bladed ice skates.
Scott Rumsdell I leave him the degenerate of the year award.
To Annabell Martins I dedicate prank day as an omen of what's to come!
To the faculty I leave my brain (salvage what you can).

DAVID ERIC OLSEN

First of all I would like to leave my locker and my home to my lovely locker partner, Molly.
To Mrs. Zukowski I leave all the skis I broke this year at Goat Run and all the big wet snow banks around Fairport.
To Tom McDonald I leave all the sod we dug out at the side hill of the high school on Nov. 8, 19975.
To Mr. Geurino I leave several stripes of rubber in the rear parking lot and plan to leave several more.
To Lori, Sherry, Ann I leave all my physics notes, lab doodle pages, and nasty poems "nothing that would be finer."
To Joe Dayton I leave a sewage treatment plant complete with co-ed out houses dug to exact specifications for drainage.
To Mr. Cheezemen I leave a 2 quart tube of Brill cream (just kidding!)

MARY O'NEILL

To Debbie Crowell I leave camping excursions, four years of friendship, walking to swirl, hours of laying out sunning and four more years of college together.
To Arlene Dilger, Carol Derleth I'll leave memories, streaking around the camper, hours of talking, partying our job, Junior Prom and England.
To Gene Robinson I leave a lifetime of penguin shirts in every color imaginable.
To Mike Mimken I leave list of nicknames, money which I owe hi, punch outs, sailboats, bike rides, and many fond memories.
To Bambi Benson, Loraine Deriso and Joanne Caddigan I leave fantastic car rides to seminar closings and all the hitch hikers you might desire to pick up in the process.
To Steve Bright and Rick Dylander I leave a mixture of beer and cold duck for those warm nights at abandoned churches.
To Barb Cox I leave you hair that always stayed curled. Four years of friendship, skinny guys from England, a collection of florescent stars to bring to Potsdam and one pair of jeans (Levis).
To Scot Snow I leave falling stars on Spring evenings, unresolved arguments and Mike.

WARD OTTO

To Uncle Frank I leave hemorrhoids and good luck for the future also one bag of ice cubes.
To Steve Gerlach I leave Karen Howe.
To Dave Wruzer and John Haskins I leave the back end of a Pinto and Betsey G.
To Maxine I leave a book on heir styling, God knows she needs it.
To Gary Helming I leave one weekend without sarge.

To Cheryl I leave a prescription of penicillin and birthday party.
To Kris Leet I leave a trip to Florida for one of those years.
To John I leave another trip out west because the second will be even better than the first.
To Mary Weiner and Kris Leet I leave evenings of looking for her lost purse, plus a bowl of chocolate frosting.
To the administration I leave nothing for nothing!

STUART OWENS

I leave a dance floor to Sandra Jean
I leave a tooth to Toad
I leave a tan to Mark G.
I leave my kid to M.M.
I leave a heap of pasta and a Sicilian bread to Don Juan and a muzzle.

SARAH PALERMO

To Pam I leave my love, my thanks, my sanity, and/or lack of it, Christmas at Penny's, hours of uncontrollable laughter, a few tears, my friendship forever, and my wishes that all her dreams come true.
To Roger Sumner I leave pizza parties, coming home parties, the rest of the words to Sha-na-na-na (Ba-boom!), the ocean, the mountains and all the happiness and fulfillment he can find.
To Steve Dempsey I leave memories of some very deep talks and 400 pounds of spaghetti.
To Dana Weese and Mike Celent I leave my seat on the bus.
To my brother Danny I leave Mr. Arnold.
To Bev Stamatis I leave smelling salts and soft floor to faint on.
To Bonnie Boland I leave tapes of all our conversations (for future references) and a special thanks.
To Mr. Beilewicz I leave a couple of "Carols"
To Mr. Shaw I leave my sincere thanks for a caring that went much deeper than the classroom., two more swizzle sisters, another Roger Dodger, a good Dram class, and book with as much symbolism as the Scarlet Letter.
To all the underclassmen I leave my sincere sympathy.

CINDY PANELLO

To Cindy R. I leave my warmest thanks for the past three years.
To Sandy K I leave my business law book and notes, also my Accounting II book.
To Sue H. and Cindy S. I leave ten free lunches at McDonalds.
To Tina W. I leave the memories of our day at the Vineyard.
To Mr. Ruggeri I leave the memories of our great class. Don't ever forget Eleanor, Sandy or me.
To Sin S. I leave the memories of the band, too bad they never made it.
To Kelly E., Kathy M., Phyllis M., and Leslie J. I leave hope for the future and a thanks for being around when I needed you.
To all the Juniors: I leave you with the hope for a great Senior year. I hope you get a Senior Lounge even though we didn't.
to Marty V. I leave a thanks for your smiling face at lunch.
To FHS I leave a thanks for the memories. It was great.

IRENE PECK

To my brothers Andy and Perry I leave all my books and the best of luck to them.
To Bev, Lori, Cathy, Bonnie, Pam I leave my luxury car that you have all had the pleasure of riding in it one time or another.
To Lori I leave all the great times, the parties at Mac's, the book on how to waste a Saturday night and 1/2 tank of gas and a wonderful friendship.
To Margot I leave a room in the Baptist Home for when you retire, all our wild Sundays, a pan and the White Sheet, and a dented wall.
To Marty I leave a bill of \$38.50, our great talks and a fantastic friendship.

To Miss Bradford I leave a big thanks for all the help in Math and for making Cheerleading a memorable experience.

To Bev I leave all of the good times, the dance, a walk to Wegman's with rain included and more great times to come at Keuka.

I leave Dennis, Lori, and Karen all the laughs in Study Hall.

To Joanne I leave all my sewing tools, the fund times in gym, and all the cute boys who work in shoe stores.

To all the Seniors I leave the best of luck.

DAVE PELIN

To Larry Vogel, I leave a full leg cast for himself and for his party friends.

To Charlie O, I leave one year supply of beer and munchies and all the women he can handle.

To Senior Dietz, I leave the pocket Spanish Dictionary that I never bought.

To "Rocky" Thompson I leave a new transmission for the Volvo (I found it in a junk yard)

To Mr. Fitch, I leave my thanks for not trying to make me into a basketball player.

To Scott Ramsdell I leave Dr. Praver to keep him company all summer long.

To Karen Dennett I leave my 10 free laughing lessons

To Tim Brosnan I leave the memory of his laughing at everybody who got arrested by his brother.

To Tippie Harris I leave all the profits made off her best-selling record called a Wierd noises in 8th period study hall.

To Tim Fennell, I leave the wish that he becomes a high school Lacrosse goalie, and gets shell shocked in his first game.

JOANNE M. PERRY

To Nancy Fleming I leave a carton of Winston for all the ones I borrowed.

To Gloria I leave a rainbow with happiness and tall blonde-haired blue eye guy at the end.

To Sandy I leave a pair of four inch heels and smile forever.

To Julie I leave lots of laughs, the GT, Brad, and all the gossip in the world.

To Mrs. Kingdom I leave a pile of call slips and lots of good stories and Louise.

To Marcie I leave sunny days, all our good times, chocolate cake and everlasting friendship with much happiness.

To the ladies in the attendance office I leave gum, doughnuts, and Marcie's and many tardiness to school.

To all the underc I leave file and a lot of partying.

To all the pledges I leave a kick in the rear to the superiors.

PAUL PITTINARO (Bonzerelli)

To Steve "Pecker" Har I leave two new doors for his car, his tonsils in a bottle, an 8' by 10' picture of Stan Laurel, and a police ID of his own.

To Mark "Spacely" Fersaci I leave a can opener for his beer, a Draft card of his own, and the always standing question "Are you sure you're not Jewish?"

To Deb Hallman I leave a life size model of a duck, that waddle's and quacks.

To Greg Pinchables Fersaci I leave Pam Goyette, a turtleneck, a CB radio and all my term papers for him to copy.

To Mr. Guarino I leave "I made It" and thanks for all the help you have given me.

To Mrs. Martin I leave a confession - Remember in 1974-75, one day all the passes were taken from the library and you had to write new ones? Guess who?

To Denise Stephen's I leave the name "carrot top" or "Big Red", a box of Kleenex and memories, good and bad.

To Kathy Gunio I leave all our memories, past, present and future. All the happiness and love there is to give, and I also leave myself.

To Barb Siegfried I leave Crum

LIBBIE POWELL

I leave Larry the memories of when I had to be home by 10pm because it was a school night.

I leave Mrs. Kingdon and Mr. Guarino a year's supply of cigarette butts, breakfast passes and brothers.

I leave AOM a keg of skim milk.

I leave EBT with Red and White and Red and White with EBT.
I leave Bill and Mark two years supply of transportation, coffee, and excuses.
I leave Miss Brady the off switch to the machines and a legal tardy pass.
I leave my passing swimming grade to the Phys. Ed. Department.
I leave Mr. Shaw all the red tape I caused him, with a match and barrel and thanks for his patience and understanding.
I leave next years Seniors with the knowledge of quarter a beer night at the GT and my quarter on the pool table.
And last I leave FHS with my diploma.

PAUL PRUITT

I hereby leave my convertible to Mr. Meyers shop class which will inevitably be turned into a dune buggy.
I leave all my notes gathered this year to the next ER bonfire.
I hereby leave my notes locker to the next most talented young safecracker in the school.
To the library I leave the knowledge that student has graduate without knowing the Dewey decimal system.

JIM PECK

To Bill Darin I leave an extra 5 words to vocabulary (besides Nova, Tapes, Sport on the Mall, and June).
To Mike Celent I leave a virgin sheep.
To Patty Breed and Donna Walker I leave personalities and leading roles in a soap opera.
To Darken McKinney and Kevin Halpin I leave anytime they haven't stolen and parole from Attica.
To Kathy Walker I leave Jamie, no one else wants him.
To Eric Ludeman I leave a one way ticket to the Mayo Clinic.
To Jamie Halpin I leave 100 combs and speech therapy lessons.

JULIE RACE

To Ken Jamison I leave 1 hair straightening experience.
To Dennis O'Brien and Rick McPhee I leave a new set of eyes.
To Brenda Rickard I leave 1 JT and lots of help.
To Nick Hanner I leave all the sunshine and bright smiles is the world.
To Lyn Johnston I leave 1 large bathroom, 1 spaz and a locked window.
To Tom Santillo I leave 1 red fire truck.
To Jeff Warren I leave one greasy cable.
To Rick Mamrock I leave one new direction finder and hot rod.
To Pat Randall I leave one necki.
To Jeff Summers I leave 15 unlocked windrows and a lot of Michelob.

JULIE RAES

I leave to Barbara 50 boxes of stationery with stamps so she can write to me about all of her problems when she's away at school
I leave to Mrs. Exner a tape deck that says "Will you all PLEASE be quiet and get to work" and "Come on people let's get settled down!" for all of her study halls next year.
I leave Mr. Dupre and Mrs. Hincks a big pot full of coffee to start off their morning at FHS.
I leave Mr. Dietz-Patience so he'll be able to cope with all the rude juniors and sophomores in his classes.
For all the graduating Seniors- - May God Bless You and mall all your dreams come true! I leave Ward Otto lots of girls that look like our friend "Smiley". And I leave a "BIG THANKS too for all our memorable talks in studyhall!
For Cheryl Seaman and Linda Bonano I wish you both "good luck" and "much happiness" with your boyfriends! I always said that guys named "DAVE" are pretty special guys.
For Mr. Kehoe I leave many more challenges like his domino project!

SUE RANSCO

I leave Dave Stolt to Donna Messer so that she can melt in her shoes more often. Also a marriage counselor for her and Doug so they'll stop coming to me.

To Mr. Ruggeri I leave a case of Grecian Formula 161.
To Mr. St. George I leave a darker pair of sunglasses to cover up after a hard night.
To Joanne and Scott I leave a unisex wardrobe. May they rest in peace.
To Steve Harr I leave a smile although he has enough of his own.
To Mark and Greg Fersaci I leave as much Fred as they need, a life time supply. Also the saying "Under the Influence".
To Jeff Miller I leave a card with my name and phone number.
To Marlene Tubbs I leave it all.

DAVID RASMUSSEN

To xxx I leave a bib.
To the Librarian I leave a full 4I leave a bib.
To the Librarian I leave a full 4 year scholarship to Camp Hacamo.
To next yar's Football Team I leave the sled and a sore neck.
To Mr. Dupre I leave the pig's uterus that is still sitting in the back room and the dissected shark that is still in the back of the room
to my fellow partiers Charley Scott, Bill, Ted Mike Chris, Rogue, tom, Al, Greg, Larry, etc. I leave the good times we've had and the good times we will have this summer.

LINDA REISER

To all the new kids next year I leave the mess the school is in.
To Molly I leave a locker in each hall so she has room for her junk and all my locker's junk.
To xxx Olson and Jim Gall, all the lockers in the girl's locker room for their many pairs of sneakers (and pecks).
AR gets my brain for research on effects of high school on the human brain.
To Dave Olson FHS without the boys (except him).
To Mr. Dupre xxx factory.
To Linda Rourke I leave a free pass to the doctor's any time.
To Scott Reynolds I leave my bicycle lock so he doesn't have to walk to school.
To Mr. Longhouse a winning Raider girls soccer team.

CINDY REUS

To Kathy Roberts I leave the memories of all the good and bad times we had. Thanks for always being there to talk, too.
To Jan I leave a lunch table and an eternal late pass to 4th period class.
To Carol Thanks for all the fun we h ad. It was great knowing that you were always there to listen.
To Laura I leave the answers to every Physics problem in the book.
To Anita I leave a Consumer Ed book of your very own to treasure forever.
To Pam I leave our 1st period studyhall and all the fun we h ad.

JOHN EDWARD RICK

To Marty D. I leave a box of red crayons, some pie, the telephone number of the Planned Parenthood Foundation, 2 words of advice, and a reserved seat at SBU Ratskeller.
Edward Thomas Dillman I leave some hitching boots, a box of butts, break-proof windows, lights, car seats, etc. A one way ticket to STP my Dad and Mom and an elbow pad.
John Peter Cook - eyedrops, a million dollars, Stonybrook Park, Falcon Power, the YMCA parking lot and man many passes of the buck.
Don Miller a billion dollars, Mr. Dosier, a toilet, a basketball, McMann, a herd of 10,00 ponies, and a Buffalo State University.
Michael Guiren I leave 2 cans and one back seat.
Eric Ruhle - broom and some Vaseline and many good times together also some sheep and the Winfield.
To all my wonderful teachers I thank you for educating me to the 3rd grade level.

Last Will & Testament
FHS Class of 1976

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To Tim Fennel - some Schaffer beer, a class C baseball team and of course, a total red world, Dave Caiola I leave a "How to Drink and Drive Manual" written by myself.
To all Freshman and Juniors I leave all my sorrow because they still have to go to this Redneck school.

PATTY RINALDO

To Audrey Kennelley I leave my thanks and good luck.
I leave my thoughts to Mrs. Gross and Mrs. Harold for all the help they have been giving me during my Junior and Senior years.
I leave my thoughts to all the Basketball players for the good job they did.
I also leave my thoughts to Karen & Mandy for the fun we had in Health Class and trying on my mood ring before Mandy got hers and Karen Madison trying it on even though she doesn't have one yet.
I'm leaving all my thoughts to all the Seniors that day we won for yelling the loudest at the assemblies and for the Seniors and anyone else who is going to graduate and not be here next year hope they all had a great year ahead and have fun at college or at work wherever they are "have fun Seniors".
I give my thoughts to all the Seniors who helped out on the "Liberty Bell" float and putting it in the parade, I thought it came out terrific.
I leave my thoughts to the ones who worked very hard on the Lampion and doing a great job on it, I think everyone really enjoyed reading it.
I'm also leaving my thoughts to the ones who are working very hard on the Yearbook and making it a great success and the ones that are buying them and signing them by their friends.
I give my thoughts to the Seniors who also worked hard on making our Senior hall's look pretty the day we had them decorated I think they all did a great job and they deserve the best.

KATHY ROBERTS

To Rogue I leave a balloon.
To Anne I leave a ton of chocolate chip ice-cream, a year's supply of bubble gum, a can of sardines, an Italian burger, fries and a hot fudge sundae, straight hair, some extra sheets, a tent stake, and an annual cadet dress, and the sky.
To Mr. Exner I leave with no early morning or late night phone calls, some time to spend with Ben and a good book, and a reserved seat at all the Red raider Hockey Games.
To Marylou I leave a T2000 tennis racket to beat Al with, a dozen donuts, from Wegmans, and some pantyhose to tear when you're MAD! Remember Mar, You're all heart.
To Karen I leave a pat on the back and a pound of patience.
To Lenny I leave a back brace and some chapstick.
To Kathy I leave "A Complete Guide to Latin" by Mrs. Wesebaum.
To Elliot I leave Diane, a warmup jacket, a suite on floor 5 in the El San Juan Hotel and a needle.
To Holly Barnard Sammy and Martha - a life of roaming the wilds.

LARRY ROBINSON

To Molly Kelly I leave only vests, entirely unique.
To Miss Susan Mangefrida I leave the presidency of the Royal Order of BABS.
To Vera-Marie Mikolji I leave a handsome prince to carry her away.
To Doug Jones I leave my Physics review book in hopes he finds it useful.
To Daniel Norbeck I leave a safety net to catch him when he falls from Cloud 9.
To Margaret Felker I leave 3 dozen cream puffs.
To "those certain few" teachers at FHS I leave a sprig of mistletoe attached to my coattails.
To Rusty Campbell, Gene Robinson, Dave Caiola and Don Miller I leave each of them \$10,000.

KARL ROHLIN

To Tim Grube I leave the United States Arsenal of which he is already part owner. Do with it as you please.

To Mark Gibbons I leave the good bird of paradise fly up your nose and lay an ostrich egg in your sinus cavity. Seriously now, you're such a freak that what ever I could leave you they wouldn't print anyhow - good luck in the future.

To Jeff Galusha I leave the Star Market Food chain which has become his home.

I also leave him a bullhorn and a Mickey Mouse hat so that he can be as obnoxious as hell.

To Denise O'Brien I leave more than you could ever dream of selling in one year.

To Mike Mimken & Scot Snow I leave you each other and may you be with each other for the rest of your life. PS Please invite me to the wedding HA HA!

To Jamie Halpin & Jim Peck I leave my 4

LARRY ROBINSON

To Molly Kelly I leave only vests, entirely unique.

To Miss Susan Mangefrida I leave the presidency of the Royal Order of BABS.

To Vera-Marie Mikolji I leave a handsome prince to carry her away.

To Doug Jones I leave my Physics review book in hopes he finds it useful.

To Daniel Norbeck I leave a safety net to catch him hen he falls from Cloud 9.

To Margaret Felker I leave 3 dozen cream puffs.

To "those certain few" teachers at FHS I leave a sprig of mistletoe attached to my coattails.

To Rusty Campbell, Gene Robinson, Dave Caiola and Don Miller I leave each of them \$10,000.

KARL ROHLIN

To Tim Grube I leave the United States Arsenal of which he is already part owner. Do with it as you please.

To Mark Gibbons I leave the good bird of paradise fly up your nose and lay an ostrich egg in your sinus cavity.

Seriously now, you're such a freak that what ever I could leave you they wouldn't print anyhow - good luck in the future.

To Jeff Galusha I leave the Star Market Food chain which has become his home.

I also leave him a bullhorn and a Mickey Mouse hat so that he can be as obnoxious as hell.

To Denise O'Brien I leave more than you could ever dream of selling in one year.

To Mike Mimken & Scot Snow I leave you each other and may you be with each other for the rest of your life. PS Please invite me to the wedding HA HA!

To Jamie Halpin & Jim Peck I leave my 4! RED! Flannel shirts, my Ford pick-up, and my Easy Rider rifle. PS go crazy you red necks!

To Nick I leave a "nack" and the Schlitz Brewing Co. Which he will with no doubt be the President of by the age of 35.

To Eric Rhule I leave a herd of sheep and a jar of Vaseline.

To everyone else that knows me I leave all the good times in the world and may you have many happy times in the future.

To the school I leave the mess that is growing bigger each year.

PAUL ROSINI

To Chris Leet I leave a full scholarship at Cortland State.

To Ray Beato I leave a nine foot basket and some free dental work.

To Joe Sperino I leave a pair of white gloves for the summer and a new set of ribs.

To Steve Fisher I leave some new dice and a copy of the book E-5.

To Tom Schuth I leave a gold plated guitar pick and another tryout with the baseball team.

To Rick McPhee I leave a year's subscription to Playgirl.

To Cheryl Seaman I leave the hair off my legs.

LORI ROSSER

To Dennis I leave a Sunday of bowling, how to do a term paper and thanks for being a good friend.

To Mr. Dayton I leave thanks for all the compliments (they helped me get through many bad days) and for being a friend.

To Miss "B" thanks for being a coach that will make my years as a cheerleader very memorable.

To Mr. Ward and Tom a stick of gum that will get them through a whole year of school.
To Kathy Ludwig I leave special thanks for helping me through some really bad times and nothing but good fortune in the future.
To Rene for being such a good friend. We've been through a lot together but stuck it out and my hopes that our friendship will continue. I also leave all our parties we went to together and a black bear!
To Bonnie I leave an undecorated locker, the America Concert, all our poems, and a friendship that will continue.
To Dave G. I leave his own drinking fountain and a lot of good times. Good luck in your remaining 2 years.
To Fitz I leave all the beer he can handle and a lot of great times together.
To Maria I leave the guy she's always wanted, a CD class that can't beat our and a great senior year.
To Joanne I leave all the cute guys that work at shoe stores.
To Steve C., Joe, Tom, Steve R., Fitz I leave hopes that you all get what you want out of life and to have a great senior year. Thanks for being friends!
To Karen D., Arlene, and Carol an empty gym for us to get together and play paddleball again!
To all my friends I leave memories of all the times we've had together in the 3 or more years we've been together. Thanks for some really great times!

KATHY ROTHFUSS

To Julie and Alan I leave a year's supply of watermelons.
Cindy thank you for always being there to listen to, we have enjoyed many interesting events this year.
Julie thank you for doing the things I never would have done on my own I know I can always count on you.
Pat thank you for always being able to make me smile and feel better when I am feeling blue.
To Jane and Mandy I leave one more year of Science at FHS.
To Many I leave Pat as your lab partner forever.
To Laura I leave the Physics Lab of your choice without Mandy, Cindy or me.
To Cindy I leave my Senior locker, complete with the ability not to open or close.
To Janet I leave perfume that doesn't travel throughout the hall for everyone to notice.
To Kathy I leave one year of Spanish 4.

MICHAEL RENKAWITZ

To Dave Pelin I leave the world's biggest afro pick.
To Tim Brosnan I leave seat belt for the back seat of his car and a "how to drive on Kreag Road" handbook.
To "Rocky" Thompson I leave a radio, door handles, gas cap, back windows, etc. For the Volvo.
To Bill Engle I leave a set of parablocks for this skis.
To Jim Luttrell and Rusty Campbell I leave a lifetime supply of BB's
To Mike Mimken I leave my lacrosse stick which he broke.
To Mr. Guarino I leave a new pair of shoes and a muscle shirt two sizes to small.
To Scott Snow I leave a book on acting.
To Mrs. Maguran I leave all my cooking ability.

LINDA ROURKE

To Yaeger I leave 100 gallons of gasoline for being my chauffeur throughout the year, and all the lasting memories of Reality and Seminar.
To Brian Kelly I leave all the happy memories of my Junior Year. Thanks! Also a kiss and a hug and a Grand Piano!!
To Mrs. Murphy in my memory I leave 100 red pens and a quiet year to come without my presence.
To Patricia Delaus I leave all the love and friendship a person could possibly give away, and a tee shirt with Donald Duck on it.
To Jane, Anita, Terri, Sherri, Candy, Cheryl, Shelly all the memories of the great times we always had and also thanks for being such great friends.
To Cathy Battaglini I leave a year's supply of gum, notebook paper and most of all R.C.S. (Eat your heart out).
To Paul Miller I leave 10 free lessons on how to drive correctly and 12 new hats - all different colors.

To Jane Marinelli I leave all the understanding and friendship that we have shared, since we have met 2 1/2 years ago. Also Don! (Have a happy).

To Kathy and Carol I leave a years supply of Corvettes to drool over. Have fun.

To Kathy O. I leave my mark of friendship and her own gas pump and money to horde.

To Sally Ford my new found friend I leave all the great times we had and even better ones ahead. Thank you so much for being the person I always wanted so much to meet and all the understanding, love and friendship we share.

To Mr. Cook I leave my nickname "Handy" to pass on to another student.

To Mr. Ericson who was my 8th period study hall teacher I leave a pair of ear plugs, a year long tan and a frown.

To Linda Reiser I leave a new pair of pantyhose a new face and hair that frows when you push a a button.

To Mr. Camiola I leave my identical twin sister so you can pick on her.

To Bob Wilson I leave a big hug and a kiss, and a huge cigar.

CINDY RYSER

To Leslie I leave the will to "do it"

To Chris I leave a jelly donut

To Tina - the ability to control herself.

To Phyllis the right to rebel against all opposition.

To Karen a donation of 10 piles of horse manure towards a new car.

To Cindy the plans of an ideal home

To Ann I leave the library.

To FHS a drawing room for all the shriveled minds that have been ruined by the system.

To Heather - the time to share with all of use the love of the centuries.

To Jill I leave the memory of the Friday that nothing happened.

CHUCK RUFF

To Pam Fitzgerald I leave memories and some of the best times I have every had.

To Roger Sumner I leave a compass so he will always know where he is going.

To Andrea Bull I leave a psychiatrist's couch and a sense of humor.

To Don Leopold I leave the drawings from Sophomore English and a pillow for Science courses.

To Aud Kennelley I leave all the beer and boys she can handle (and that's a lot)

to Jim LaClair I leave a pool to swim in.

To my friends Tim Fennell and Bruce Turner I leave a friendship that will never die and years of laughing.

To Bill Gamble I leave the cows on the way to the double sessions next year.

DAWN SANTIAGO

To Mr. Sleeman I leave my sister, a lot of grief, a successful year book, and a great big kiss for being a great yearbook advisor.

To Ellen Wurzer I leave Dan Condello and a book "1000 Ways to Have Fun in Columbia".

To Mr. Guarino I leave tape recordings of "Where's your pass?" and "where are you supposed to be?" so he won't hurt his voice.

To Mr. Anastasi I leave the memories of hearing a cheerful "Good morning Raiders" every morning for three years.

To Rusty Powers I leave the minute me, Chuck, and all his grief.

To Senor Dietz I leave the memories of having a Puerto Rican in your class for Spanish II and IV.

To TOL I leave all the love of my life and a promise to be h is forever.

To Jamie Hudson I leave lots of fun in JA next year, and the memories of the fun we had this year.

To Mr. Cook I leave his Jamaica shorts to mow his lawn in.

To my sister Juanita I leave lots of luck next year.

JEFF SCHLAGENHAUF

To Badeen I leave myself, good and bad alike. (Non-returnable merchandise)

To Pam and Chris I leave my best wishes for a happy future.
To Rouge I leave a tavern license for his dorm room and a square hockey puck.
To Mr. Arnold and Mr. Shaw I leave my sincerest thanks for the wonderful time I had working on the "Music Man".
To Mr. Murphy and Mrs. Pardon I leave the word SEPARATE.
To Mrs. Kennel I leave a good deal of German literature.
To Mrs. Bantle I leave my thanks for an unforgettable learning experience (and my political views shifted to the left a bit).
To Dr. Woodall I leave the ashes from the "Latin is Dead" stickers I burned.
To Mrs. Shaw I leave the definition of a required theorem and my regents exam grade.
To Dr. Praver I leave a raison d'etre.

COLLEEN SCHOENIG

To Mr. Fitch I leave a years supply of tough skin and tape with many thanks.
To Jean Tobin I leave a relaxed and worry-free senior year and my address at college.
To Miss Bradford I leave step by step instructions on how to tape an ankle with a free demonstration by Mr. Fitch and many thanks for listening.
To Maria Stolt I leave all my extra tape so she won't run out mid season.
To Karen Dennett I leave the address of the nearest convent for quick reference whenever needed.
To Matt and Dennis I leave the seven words you can't say on television to keep to themselves!
To Miss Nicolía I leave happiness and worm wishes for her in her new life and many thanks for making my senior year fun.
To Mr. Ward I leave a large wastebasket so he can "make it every time".
To next years varsity fall cheerleading squad I leave more than one sunny Saturday afternoon.
To Patty Goetz I leave the reality of her wish for her senior year.
To Miss Dwyer I leave many thanks for all she has done.

MARGOT SHEENK

To Vicky Saevone and Kim Kier I leave all my hair nets and hours at the Raisin Ranch.
To Chris Lennon, Roger Sumner and Jim Hackle I leave all my pens and pencils so that you won't have to be bums and bum then.
To the Guidance Department I leave a book that will teach you how to schedule the students right the first time.
To Mr. Quiggle I leave all my bound button holes.
To Mr. Nickles I leave my black stops outfit and my holes skirt.
To Cathy Saltrelli I leave all my uncorrected papers.
To Greg (boss) I leave my hair (when I get it cut) so you can make yourself a hair piece. I also leave my term paper you'll be needing in summer school.
To FHS I leave ...

DONALD GEORGE SMITH

To Mrs. Toft I leave a big "Andrew" and various assorted small ones.
To the class of '76 I leave the fleas and other assorted body lice of 10,000 sick camels.
To Mr. Guarino I leave 1 bad case of "crotch crickets".
To myself I leave my hair cause I'll be damned if I'm retiring bald.
To Paul Rosini I leave the gain of 1 foot in height.
To the nurse I leave 1 used Band-Aid brand adhesive bandage.
To Mrs. ?? I leave the US Navy and Air Force.
To Mr. Dayton I leave 82 unbreakable yardsticks.
To Rick Mamrock I leave one free pass to Glug city.
To Skip Watson and Fred Summerhays I leave a ticket to a porno flick.

SCOTT SNOW

To Mimken I leave a new alarm clock to wake us up after next year's "nack night" and a full scholarship to the college of his choice, a 1976 Opal Cadet wagon for parking half the gas money for a vacation to the Adirondacks and my as your best man.

To Chad Jennens I leave 50 pairs of clean socks for his next 4 football seasons so he won't need to borrow mine.

Also a 4 year supply of towels, soap shampoo and Ben Gay for his back.

To Mark Gibbons and Jeff G. I leave a pictorial guide to self exorcism to release the demon within them that makes them act like fools ...

To the VDT I leave a bottomless beer keg to help them over the rough spots in life. (Tap and steins included)

To all my teachers I leave classes full of smart students who do absolutely nothing but listen, take notes, get 100's and generally act dull. (PS You all asked for it, next year you'll get it)

To Carol and xxx I leave every Saturday night on the town with a different movie star.

To Mary O'Neil I leave a stacked deck of cards, a free haircut and a 10 year subscription to Playgirl.

To Mr. Ward I leave my girlfriend.

To Charlie "O" I leave a restaurant of his very own with topless waitresses, nude Go Go Dancers, an indefinite supply of liquor to serve, and a rubber wall to bang his head on.

To Renk, Pelin, and Guino, I leave Coach Slusarski to give us advice on all of our political and athletic decisions. (Polish Power)

To Barbara I leave one slightly altered guy with a lot of great memories to hold onto, who will keep you guessing always.

KATE SPOLIO

To spike I leave the back seat of my car with the melted chocolate you made for me for Easter still in the creases.

To Tim W I leave my trimming scissors and half filled beer cans that I couldn't finish along with my Ti-handle (you gotta learn someday)

To Tim Lane I leave all the beautiful gins he can handle and all the birth control devices he can fit in his pockets.

To Tom Hicks I leave all the Kentucky Fried Chicken I had to throw away and all the memories shared at his house with Chef Boyarde Pizzas.

To Jeff Sears I leave a volleyball and net, a paddle ball and racket and all the bumps and bruises obtained from them.

To Cindy Wightman I leave my empty cigarette packs and butts and lighter so you'll never have to bum again.

To all underclassmen I leave luck- -you're gonna need it to make it through this joint for one more year.

To Mrs. Kingdon I leave my late passes and excuses and a lot of thanks.

To the senior class I leave happiness, memories, success, and pleasure for the future years to come and to hope we all become the great people we are all striving to be - - good luck!

BARB STADT

To Lutz I leave two more fun filled years at FHS.

To Cathy Casella I leave many, many good bones!

I leave John to Kathy Dwyer.

To Patty Bray I leave a live wire and change.

To Tom Piche, the man, I leave one dozen eggs.

To Coach Santini I leave people who will go in the pool in swimming classes plus credit to himself for going in the water.

To FHS I leave - - -

To Bob Stuewe I leave a Goat Puck (?)

BEV STAMATIS

To Cathy I leave all the memories of Michigan skate boarders, summer bike rides, "Frank", long talks, laughter a few tears and Rod McKuen's words keeps.

But mostly I leave my love and friendship forever.

To Irene Peck I leave all those great memories, but most importantly the one's to come, also I leave a warning to Keuka next year, cause here we come!

To Pam Fitzgerald I leave a message at the country club telephones, the laughter in the corner of room 1061, a special mouthed message and a few "really's" and "later's".
To Bonnie Boland I leave long talks about life, our very own before school lav, laughter in room 106, and a special thanks for "what is a friend?"
To Sarah Palermo I leave ten easy lessons how to revive the fainting and God help Cazenovia next year!
To Donna Gourley I leave 3rd period study hall forever!
To Mrs. Exner I leave a quiet studyhall.
To Carol Young I leave a special good luck for next year and a lifetime supply of confidence.
To my brother Pete I leave two great years at FHS!
To Mr. Dayton I leave special thanks for being a great teacher, friend, and senior banquet advisor.

MARY STEURWALD

To Rud I leave a book of etiquette for the French Quarter, French read, a wine cork to use however you see fit and slap on the face to keep you in line.
To Dave Wurzer I leave falling snare drums and big smile first thing in the morning.
I leave a hearing aid to Lynn Holiday and a new name of "honey"
To Sue Mangefrida I leave Mr. Sherril's carnations and special thanks for that continuous smile on your face.
To Vera I leave nothing, since you will probably forget to pick it up anyways.
To Mr. Sherill, Mr. Woodworth and the music faculty I leave a very special thanks for the happiness you have given me. I also leave love, respect, and a wish for many wonderful years ahead.
To The Concert Band I leave an overloaded truck of oranges and grapefruits, the 4th Annual Christmas party, a less nervous president and a lots of spirit to show the rookies what its all about.
To Kathy Roberts I leave uncorrected essays, 25 point projects and lots of laughs that go farther than the SS classroom.
I leave a new shoulder for someone else to cry on to Mr. Dayton, in case original one is worn out. I also leave a smile, a less feminine afro and a "be good."
To Todd I leave two empty cafeteria seats and an occasional hug.

ROGER CURTIS SUMNER

To Jim Peck I spite him with a case of Genny white
To Jim LaClair I leave his couch, and ample water for 300 baths.
To Steve Dempsey I leave a bowl of clam dip and a light bulb.
To Chadd Jennens I leave a lass and a handkerchief
to Jamie Halpin I leave a five-decibel, batter-operated megaphone and a copy of Gilberts sign language can be fun.
To Andrea Bull I leave my children (if she'll let me)
To Ellen Seebold I leave a clear, spelling goeey, and a nose that matches.

ANN SWACKHAMMER

To Mr. Santini I leave Lois and many thanks for a lot of fun
To Bruce Turner I leave millennium.
To Carol Shane I leave memories of fun times together.
To Jeff Pelin I leave a lot of weirdness.
To Bob Rice and Boy Greenhouse I leave my ability to slide in Pep assemblies
To Ken Jamison I leave my seat on the bus
to Trish Nicolais I leave clothes and warm thanks for always being so special.
To Donna Millecan I leave the memories of our bus rides to Soccer and volleyball games and of being by "bud"
To my brother I leave my nickname Swack
To Rex I leave a punch and roll of film.

GREGORY SCHECKLER

One cherry pie daily to Dennis Peck during swimming season after practice.
One case of rubbing alcohol to Wayne Heacock for swimming season.

Two new stop watches per swimming met to Mr. Clark, Old Butter-Fingers.
One case of toilet paper to Bill Carvel for his needs before swimming practice.
One box of welding rods to Jim Deal for his go cart that is holding together so well.
One goose caller to Mr. Cowell's wife.
To Bill Leight one pint of Seagram Seven whisky along with a motion sickness bag.
To Mrs. Stechet one bottle of temper tantrum tranquilizers for all her classes that ask stupid questions.
To Mrs. Pardon one broke record that says SHH SHH SHH. God knows she needs it.
To Mr. Ericson ten broken drafting machines.

KANDY SCHREIBER

To Lori Dallimore I leave my work schedule
to Sherrie Brown I leave some lunch money so she won't go hungry at lunch anymore.
To Mrs. Pash I leave 100 ripped up timings
to Mrs. Beardsley I leave all my news and goods.
To Beck Burns I leave a pair of roller skates with training wheels.

ERICA SCHWEISSGUTH

I leave Mr. Dupre a big box of colored chalk and a big box of regular chalk.
I leave Denise a very warm thank you for sharing her home, family, thoughts, and dreams with me. She has added a lot to my life and I will never forget her.
I leave Mrs. Pardon a new afro comb.
I leave Mr. Walker a new string of Indian beads
I'd like to leave Mr. Fitch just one class of inexperienced students who really don't know what coming off so he could easily use his teaching skills.
I'd like to leave Mrs. Martins a whole library with no two books in the right place.
I'd like to leave next year's senior class with the same great times we had.
I'd like to leave the gang in lunch a really supper lunch and a thank you for a good time.
To the girls varsity soccer team I leave a great big hurrah for a great season and a great final victory, and a thank you for all the goodies on the bus.

CHERYL SEAMAN

To Rick McPhee I leave a pair of suspenders to hold up his pants.
To Mrs. Bailey I leave anew skirt that hangs four inches below her knees.
To Karen Young I leave the peacefulness and quietness of first period study hall in 206 to finish her term paper.
To Linda Johnston I leave a totally different brother and cookbook on meatloaf and macaroni.
To Rick Mamock I leave a worn out foot mat on the passengers side.
To Joanne Kennedy I leave specific directions to Longridge Mall and back again.
To Barb Kester I leave hope, luck and good times for the years to come.
To Karen Howe I leave a book on Ping-Pong and badminton (How to play and win)
To Tom Santillo I leave one red fire truck and a new homeroom teacher.

ELLEN SEEBOLD

To Andrea I leave a punch in the ____, a bar of soap to wash out her mouth, a pad and pencil to write down all the wise counseling, and bits of wisdom, 2 return tickets to Philadelphia, fighting lessons, a pound of saltpeter and a book of all the shared secrets, schemes, plans, jokes, and pranks.
To Roger I leave my arms and legs and other things to beat on all the time, a full Kleenex, a wedgie, a harem of sophomores, a course in remembering names, a pronounced sex drive and lots of love from our "special" friendship.
To Ame I couldn't possibly leave all the laughter and happiness of the past three years, a pair of binoculars, giraffe dung, Eric Ulfsparre, and a check for \$1000
To Sandy I leave a flashlight for exciting nights of spying, phone calls, sunflower cake, a tape recorder for advice to me, and "I hate everything" button, giggles and thanks.

To Steve I leave all the food in the world, Fritos especially and a role in the hay.
To Jane I leave Mr. Smith, a river to cross, skiing lessons, and our future city Boston.
To Nancy I leave a machine gun, and a ride to anywhere.
To Cheryl I leave a banana.
To Mare I leave the locker, baby powder in the face, and book on "how to be nice to bells".
To Joe I leave an "I told you so", a game of strip poker, a walk on the canal and a push out the door.
To Karyn I leave cooking utensils, and a smaller comb.
To Aud I leave rosary beads, Pittsford guys, my platforms, spy jobs and her sunlamp.
To Mr. Clark I leave a trip out to breakfast and 37 absences.
To Debbie Crowell I leave an empty purse and a poster of Mr. Towner.
To Leonard I leave dry underwear.
To Aunt Bev I leave tranquilizers an appreciation for all the times she saved my life.
To all the girls I leave love and happiness and memories of all the fun-filled days and nights and stamps to keep in touch forever. (And a few egg splattered For-Sale signs).

CAROL SHANE

To Joanie I leave one autographed picture of the "dynamic Duo", an E.B., and a pair of shoes from Endicott Johnson's
To Kath and "P" I leave each an Eastview, a night in Philadelphia, a bag of soft pretzels, and my thanks.
To Ann I leave part ownership in McDonalds, galatoubouriko, Reverend Jim and week-end in Toronto.
To Frays, Gigi, and Trish - one guaranteed wake-up service, and a bag of apples to throw out the window.
To Sally I leave the position of highest honor - Queen Chink, some cheese to pass and a diner at Mamma's
Bonnie receives a cotton plantation - without bugs, and the future job of Santa Clause.
To Karen Petty I leave "that indescribable laugh" and good luck for next year.
To Mr. Camolia I leave a pillow for next year's Donkey Basketball game, a pair of four inch heels, and happy memories.
To Mr. Santini I leave a heart filled with happiness and some one to look for when they get lost.
To Lori and Maria I leave the famed Caldecott award and some note cards.
To Andy I leave a heart filled with love and laughter and our future.

ANN SHARP

to Jane Marinelli I leave a human jungle, a black castro convertible, a small cottage in the township of Maxwell and an autographed picture of Bob.
To Lynda Schwack I leave 7th period lunch, an old shorthand book, my IBM typewriter and a lot of happiness.
To Everyone in FHS next year I leave my sincere regrets.

KAREN WALLACE

to Claire Harris I leave a shoelace to replace the one I stole from her in lunch.
To Tippie Harris I leave a picture of herself in her bicentennial hat.
To Claire Tippie and Nancy Coonan I leave a tape recording of our Bicentennial announcements.
To the following people I leave the following: Bob Skelton, my locker a schedule of his classes and a years supply of dimes for all the calls he never made.
Lynn Baldwin: her softball glove that is lost somewhere in my room
to Debbie Zimmerman I leave a book to write her nicknames in a can of paint and brush to finish painting my house, a new bathing suit to wear while painting and her own bedroom with an alarm clock.
To sue Greenhouse I leave a year's supply of cheeseburgers, my sweatshirt and gas for her car so she can visit me.
Balbierer I leave her patience to put up with deb.
To Mary Weiner I leave a group of teachers that won't tease her and one day of school to skip and spend in the library.
To Cheryl Youngman I leave a drink and July 4th.
To Microsoft. Nicholia I leave a years supply of tranquilizers to relieve her nerves from our 8th period class last year. PS I purchase them at Loblaws!

To Ann Swackhamer I leave a picture and the memories of her "head first slide" in the gym in front of the entire school population. The senior class loved it.

To the senior class I leave a wish that all of their lives will be filled with love, luck, laughter, honesty and beauty.

JEFF WARD

To Becky (BBB) I leave an empty grapefruit box and a course in the art of roller skating.

To Lori I leave another party.

To skip I leave a 1971 Camaro.

To Mark I leave Rowbear and Hairbear.

To Siobhan I leave the memories of some good times and the opportunities for more.

To Paul I leave my job.

To Vicki I leave a brick of Columbia's finest.

To "the BLOC" I leave a lifetime of enjoyment and parties.

To Bonnie I leave tickets to a motorcycle race.

To Fed S. I leave a black belt.

T. WEBB

To Sandy Vancheri I leave a midnight cruise in the heart of redneck land.

To Don Kellogg I leave Chez and Peep And a big basket of golf balls.

To Mark Gibbons I leave an amphibious Louger to withstand grueling Baja trips.

To Barb Godek I leave a head.

To Kathy Whitman I leave free passes to weight watchers.

To Scott Douglas I leave a beautifully tanned Californian broad.

To Nancy Wickins I leave a lot of good times.

MARY WEINER

To Shano I leave a dozen snap shots of the bed blank in New York City and a muscle building kit to get in shape for the army.

To Sally I leave a six foot mirror on rollers to roll around school so she doesn't have to inspect herself in the glass of the apple machine. And a "learn to Batick set".

To Ward I leave one big fat cake in the face and a truck load of little yellow lemon drops covered with chocolate and a beebee gun to shoot them with at Frays.

To Grays I leave a big thank you for being our Mommy and for cleaning our pig sty in New York City.

To Karen Wallace I will personally build a sound proof carol, sound proof from Mary Weiner for 4th period studyhall.

Trish I leave "my personal friend for three years" and a rug shampoo done with my own hands to clean to toothpaste and brand new sleeping bag full of baby BM's

Liz: I leave fifty gallons of water for her 42 day diet and black out through the Wilson's lawn.

Kath: I leave a safe to lock up her rings while she peels her oranges.

Khris: I leave a giant strawberry Sunday for every night of the week for one year and 1000 photos of a sexy broad holding a rose, to stick up on his locker.

NANCY WICKINS

To Cheryl I leave a \$5,000 gift certificate at TK's so she won't go hungry, my blue saffire, kemo-sabe, a corduroy shirt, a portable telephone so she can call me anytime of the day or night, the record "Bohemian Rhapsody" and many memories.

To Jane I leave two hand knitted sweater vests, a guy named Wally, a plane ticket to Mexico City via Toronto, a pebble, a stone, a rock, and a BOLDER, a hope that she finds a way not to sleep on her hair wrong and my appreciation for her friendship.

To Mare Bare I leave a pair of dark sunglasses to cover up her beady eyes with, a pair of knee pads for when she plays goalie, a hope that she never faucet, and a For Sale sign.

Last Will & Testament
FHS Class of 1976

To Rex I leave a soccer ball, Lewis, eight thousand cartons of Larks so she can stop mooching and an invitation to come and visit me where ever I may be next year.

To Steve I leave lots and lots of great memories, a prayer that he is successful in his goals and Miss Clairol.

To Hughy, Sam and Sharon I leave all the barbecued chicken they can eat.

To Hanna I leave every single answer to every single Business Law test, the Name Game, Facts of Five and a thanks for many good talks in 5th period.

To Sandy I leave a box of "raisins", and some appreciation for always being able to understand me.

To Ellen I leave a sunlamp so she never has to go without a tan.

To Amy I leave a cartoon of a dog dying.

To Andrea I leave a pair of worn-out jeans, much involvement and to always remember that 10 years from today you'll never remember this. Also 30 cents to buy animal cookies.

To Karyn I leave an oven to bake all her cakes in, an Hawaiian Sunset and the memory of Raquette.

To Tony I leave our nice locker, a normal car, a perfect girlfriend and many thanks for many helpful talks.

To Bean I leave a one way ticket to Toronto.

To Marie I leave a box of Kleenex and lots of putsy memories.

To Lennard and Don I leave an endless supply of Kentucky Fried Chicken for their never ending need for munchies.

To Pat I leave my Casper mask, my Casper shirt and my forehead!

To Dana I leave Leroy, a different pair of sunglasses and thank you for many beautiful memories that I will cherish forever.