

THE 1970 CLASS WILL

The following statements by the 1970 Class are of their own making. Some had to be censored, some eliminated. Throughout this section, humorous gifts are awarded to those worthy of the specific item given.

- I, Susan Anderson, leave to the "Big Three", Beth, Karen, and Laura my sense of humor, and to Jeff my uncontrollable urge to speed.
- I, Judy Crossman, will all the donuts I've brought to Batti Daniels, and to anyone who can catch Marcia Daniels in her pink sneakers to watch for them, and then to anyone, all the great times in the business department.
- I, Debbie Butler, will to all the Juniors the fun, anxiety, and the pleasure of being a Senior. I will no ability, as I have yet to find one to will.
- I, Rosemary Santasuosso, will my corner to Lisa Terrio.
- I, Selena Shapleigh, will to one Eben Huston, Locker #1649 and an extra key in hopes that he will never lose it.
- I, Mike Cummings, will all my dismissal notes to anyone who plays in a band.
- I, David Schiefer, will to one special girl a slightly used engine block with all the parts, also the car goes with it; plus all the fun I had in my four year stay and more.
- I, Richard Downs, will my 999 ways of how to skip school without getting caught to Steve.
- Someone will all the apathy of the Senior Class to anyone able to stomach it.
- I, Dan Casey, will all my old grease and cruddy left over engine parts and ways of getting out of class to John Hall.
- I, James Lawrence, will to Raymond Boardman my harem in hopes that he will get as much use out of it as I did.
- I, Charles George, will all the great times I've had in the pass four years.
- I, Cindy Walsh, will the "play pen" and the "watch out for Mother S." to Sheila and Stix.
- I, Wayne Ferguson, wish that the sincere efforts of man will turn to the Bible's answer of gaining peace on the earth.
- I, Paul Hinchey, will my Music Appreciation Book to Julie Hussey because she wanted something willed to her.
- I, David Hislop, wish respect and happiness for all people within themselves.
- I, Mimi Straw, will my rubber shoes to anyone who wants them.
- I, Kathy Tosi, wish the best of luck to all majorettes.
- I, Richard Courtemanche, leave to my sister, my notebooks and badmitten set.
- I, Jerry Tostenson, will my basketball ability to Rich Maloney.
- I, Ted Boisvert, do hereby will my Short Plays to Miss Greenwood for going to such great lengths to recover them. I also will my rear speaker with contents, my baggy shorts, my red and yellow shirt, and all my memories of Ron, to Jocey.
- I, Marilyn Goss, will to See See Sargent my knack of finding fire hydrants on Tues day nights.
- I Patti Hoyt, will my Algebra seat to Jody Barfield. I hope she has better luck than me. I also will my homeroom seat to my sister, Carla.
- I, ~~Judith~~ ~~Haley~~, will my place in the drum line to Lorin Phinney in hopes she'll treat it better than I did.
- I, Cindy Hughs, will to Beth Morris my best pair of sneakers.

- I, Connie Kelly, will my chair in band to any deserving underclassman that has the nerve to sit there.
- I, Thomas Cravens, will to M.D. and J.A. all the great times I've had and all the great people I've met.
- I, Lenny Daigle, will my beautiful looks to David Dixon.
- I, Robert Chick, will my shocking ability to grasp and understand English III + IV with a minimum of effort to my brother, Brian.

GIFT

John Morris

We all know what the favorite pastime is
 And the empty cans in the trash are his,
 To John goes a case of Alka-Seltzer
 For we realize the problems of the
 morning after.

Heidi Day

To the girl whose hair is the longest
 And whose curls are the best,
 We present to you a new curler and its
 mate
 For that fast and quick Friday night
 date.

- I, Larry Ayers, leave Kevin Thomas my ability to wreck motorcycles, and to Jerry Richardson, Darrell Haynes, John Callahan, Paul Lapanne, and Bob and Brian Wattie, I leave my short cut to the theatre.
- I, Dana L. Norton, will one pair of M+H Race Masters to Webb K. so he can beat Rex B. trucks forever.
- I, Ann Mirasola, will Mr. Grogan's English class and all the books he makes you read to all you underclassmen.
- I, Barbara Badger, will my little old lady parts in Dramatics to Pat Christo. Good Luck Dearie!
- I, Linda Manning, will to sister, Jean, my 180 unused skip days.
- I, Carol Allen, will two green-jacket memories to D.J.
- I, Fred Barbour, will to Janice Orlando a brass bed.
- I, Thomas Canino, leave my sister, Nancy, all of my Latin translation books if she can understand them.
- I, Tim Marshall, will my good 'ol Advanced Math book to any Junior who signed up for the course. Also, my glorious seat in Physics class to any worthy Junior.
- I, Betsy Burge, will my boots and rifle to an underclassman who is lucky enough to be chosen for the band.
- Pat Foye wills his locust qualities to anyones stomach who can take it.
- I, Diane Dumais, (messa) will my nickname to any underclassman who cares to "pick it up" after I leave.
- I, Orena Bishop does hereby will to all successive classes of Portsmouth High, all the snobbish cliques of the 1970 Senior Class.
- We, Marie Martel and Nick Genimatas, will our pony to anyone who can't figure out how to get their own.
- I, Elaine Durgin, will my duck to Tony Sorrel----take good care of it.
- I, Jim Miller, will to Gary Krook and Dave Richards, one track shoe each and hope they can manage to have as much fun off the track as well as on, as I did.
- I, James Pongrace, bequeath my brave, brilliant, beautiful bug to my baby brother, Mike, for his bias, brusque, bold, and boisterous brevity. (eff. 10/3/70).
- I, Suzanne Powers, leave all the office machines in room 215 and 216 to all those daring enough to give'em a try.
- I, Alfred Pickering, leave my seat in Miss Flanigan's class.
- I, Lloyd Porter, will the Nudy Brothers to any Juniors who will take them.
- I, David Perry, wish to will some confidence to Patti Jo Hodgdon.

- I, Mike Handlin, will the 407 cafeteria lunches I have eaten to anybody who wants heartburn and bad-breath.
- I, Linda Lozier, will Vic Gaudill, six purple flowers with pink centers that are now draped all over my '62 Ford Falcon with all the excitement that goes along
- I, Pam Gove, will to Sheila Noonis a pair of scissors and a bed of pansies.
- I, Denece McDaniel, leave to my brother, Chasie, three more years of torture; to Moony, many more moons; to all the GREAT Juniors, I hope all their dreams come true. And, to Big Al, a star for each too.
- I, Diane Davis, leave my sister, Marcia, all my free gas and oil. Use as much as I did.
- I Randal Wasser, will the raid of the faculty Xmas party to Mrs. Roberthyng, and five ticklish ribs to Poo.
- I, Joseph Mickela, wish to will my title of Nobility, which is called "the turtle to the one and only Tony Vincinguerra. Also, I wish to will my respective position on the track team to Mark Nason. I want to will my consistency to place to Mike McCaffery.
- I, Emily Richards, leave four slightly battered and bloody hurdles to anyone who doesn't mind bruises.
- I, William Clifford, leave my track shoes to Dave Richards; HAVE FUN! And, to Gar Krook, I leave my respected position of Chaplin of the team.
- I, another someone, will my superb surfing ability to Wayne Noyes. God knows he needs it.
- I, Matt Emery, leave my D.A.R. Award, my A's in English, and World History cards to Jim Andersand.
- I, Deborah L. Gillespie, will my Auto Shop class and Mr. Logan to any other girl who will put forth an honest effort to pass the course and disregard the boys.
- I, Marguerite A. Knapp, will my place in the lunch line to Mr. Malloy.
- I, Candice Kingsbury, will to: Sue Sturtevant, one blue uniform--dry, and a 45 min ute coffee break, and 180 long days.; Sheila Blanchett, a one way ticket to N.Y. and room 411 ; Pam Elwell, one lot a graveyard.
- I, Bob Kells, will my soggy seats, leaky convertable top, rattling side curtains, and inadequate heater to Barton. Also, 7¢ change from a 10¢ corner.
- I, Marilyn Angus, will my business classes to anyone lucky enough to take them; my quiet studies to anyone smart enough to obtain them; and my ability to get bounced for two days instead of three to Deantha Rodgers.
- I, Ross Mayo, will to Patty Snow, the hemlines of my skirts to hers in hopes of making them longer.
- I, Rus Hammer, will my beer belly to Dick Czachor so that after football he can get as fat as me.
- I, Ed Hathaway, will "love of life" and "the pursuit of happiness" to anyone who can find it.
- I, Debra House, leave to any deserving underclassman, my gym locker with my gym clothes still in it.
- I, Mark Hanscom, do hereby will my learning to swim to D.A.B. and D.D.
- I, Gail Hoblitzell, will to Marlene Stich, a "john" to take with her on her way to Cheerleading Camp---believe me, she'll need it.
- I, Helen Jones, do hereby will all my brilliantly scheming ideas that never work out to Brenda Coyle, my little sister.
- I, Judy Israel, will an old. used deck of playing cards to the Humanities Center for future whist games.
- I, Brad Hadley, will Miss Flanigan to anyone else who can really appreciate her.
- I, Susan Patat, will my ability to resist skipping to the S.W.G. and all of my combs to Mike T. and Sheryl D.
- I, Robin Knight, will my leadership to Jay Graves.

- I, Maureen Healy, will to any Junior, my three of more classes a day in Miss Brown's Business Room.
- I, JoAnne Gowen, will my seat in Mr. Stone's class to any deserving Senior who has the courage to take it.
- I, Belinda Hoerr, wish to will the computer, who always mixes up my grades, to the class of 1971.
- I, John Wilder, will my four years of math with Mr. Berry to anyone who thinks they can take it and remain sane.
- I, Donna Wood, will my parking space at McDonald's.
- I, Patrice Davis, leave an empty bottle of Tequilla and one used lemon.
- I, Robin Haynes, wish to will my love for the people who have been so good to me since I came to Portsmouth High School.
- I, Linda Gauthier, will to any unsuspecting Junior; a tardy slip from Mrs Nielson
- I, Cathy Fredette, will to my Freshman sister Mrs, Nielson's quiet H Blocks.
- I, Beth Tebbetts, do will to my sister, Susan, a clean gym suit every week and to Theatre Arts class----my sewing machine.
- I, Mark Fernald, will the Dark Room to anyone who can stand having Mr. Novak looking over your shoulder.
- I, Tamra Fried, will all the fun days I had at school to the incoming Freshman, in the hope they will use these days to brighten up their dull days.
- I, John Chasse, will to Ray Boardman, my lost charm in hustling girls and hope he doesn't ever need it or find it.
- I, Louise Lampert, will my alarm clock to my sister, Elaine, and my Chemistry class to an underclassman who is willing to up with the course.
- I, Mona Laderbush, will my intercom system and Mr. Arvenitis's Science class to any underclassman in the years to come.
- I, Jay Moreland, will my nickname, Eddie Haskle, to any underclassman who is willing to accept it.
- To, George Gendron, I, Kathy Loch, will one full year of Hockey and many more goals.
- I, Peter Flanigan, will to Mark Jacobsen, a lifetime supply of adhesive tape and paper towels to wrap up his "golden toe".
- I, John Fabisak, do bequeath to Dick Czachor, my place as center on the Football Team.
- I, Anita Fagerquist, leave to Page Kimball my seat at the piano.
- I, David Moulton, will to SteveTrafton, all the girls of the French horn section, GOOD LUCK!!
- I, Carol Wilkerson, will all the friendship and love I have gone through, the courage to face each day of hardship, finally finding the one person who made my life the happiest, in hopes that someday, everyone will be just as happy as me.
- I, Roberta Seymour, hereby leave every Tuesday night to Diane Arel.
- I, Diane Schmigle, will my dilapidated B.C. (breakfast clup) card to Robin O'Lear in hopes that she will get more use from it than I did---and I hope she remains a member of good standing in the B.B.C. for the coming year.
- I, Marie Shouse, do hereby will my green exercise bike to any fat Junior.
- I, Jack Blalock, do hereby will my right cauliflower ear to my brother, Jim, so that he may have all the luck I have had with it.
- I, Don Fillebrown, will to Bill Sheppard, my Draft Card.
- I, Janet Bridges, will to Earl, Sharon, and the rest of the group, all the skipping days they can manage to get away with.
- I, Bruce Ballard, will a pair of Pink Pants to Miss Flanigan, my wallet to Tommy Brown.
- I, Thomas Cravens, wish to will to the underclassmen, all the good time I had conning the teachers.

- I, Viki Chapman can't think of anything to will.
- I, Sharon Fleck, will my seat in Miss Flanagan's class to anyone who thinks he is capable of making through with passing grades.
- I, Joan Belding, will my brand new French Horn trumpet to anyone in the section who has the nerve to march in back of horses without looking down.
- I, Pam Coyle, do hereby leave "The Group" to Cheryl Bowen.
- I, Joyce Barnaby, will my undivided attention in Miss Brown's class to any poor soul. All my skipping days go to my brother, Mike.
- I, Paula DuBois, hereby leave all the lonely weekends to come to William Currier and his car. GOOD LUCK, BILL!!!
- I, Marilyn Carlton, will my Parking space to anyone who will use it more than I.
- I, Bonnie LaVigne, will to all of the coming young people, a chance to make something of themselves and to make something out of this world so it may be a better land in which to live.
- I, Norman Michaud, will my armpads to some deserving underclassman, and my key to the beach cabin to anyone who like the Rye Police.
- I, Lloyd McClintock, will the entire class to have a safe and happy future.
- I, Robert Moore, will to Raymond Pierce, all my tardy slips and a front row seat in Miss Piper's A Block Law class.
- I, Pat Miller, will my Gymnastic ability to Patti Hodgdon; to D.P.--memories of M.J.H.S.
- I, Pat Foster, will to my sister, Jonatha, a little more patience to take care of my younger sister and her "animal" friends.
- I, Olly Pirini, leave Mr. Chase to my brother.
- I, Jim Rand, will one Volkswagon bus to Mike Bossi, so that he can get a start in life like I did.
- I, Brain Delaney, will Dave Walker enough credits to graduate, and to Dave Dixon, I leave my moustache, and to the whole school I leave my pity.
- I, Heidi Day, do will to Sue Stone, a huge bathroom and all the time in the world that she need to wash and set her hair.

GIFTS

Nancy Nickerson

For someone who is always complaining
 We hope that this gift is somewhat
 substaining;

To Nancy a pair of shoes to make you free
 To rise above the crowd, so that you
 might see.

Jim Munton

Again, he is classy as most guys are
 The only teen buggy owner around for
 afar;

All the luck charms for Jim we've
 tried to gather
 In hopes that this buggy might stay
 together.

I, Carol A. Simpson, will to Joanne Rockwell, my "cuckoo"----use it with caution.

I, Lyn Arnold, will to Viv Brown, my spot in color guard next year....take care
 of my flag.

We will a broken glass horse to the beach in hopes that it may someday be repaired

I, Carol L. Simpson, will to Joanne Rockwell my "tads".

 * As is to be expected from a 3rd rate typist, errors in spelling may fre- *
 * quently arise; for these we ask your pardon. *

Relinquish nothing but your past sorrows
 and misgivings and take with you nothing
 except the friendships and smiles you've
 known in hopes that every Senior does the
 same.

end of will.