## THE 1970 OLASS WILI

The following statements by the 1970 Olass are of their own making. Some had to be censored, some eliminated. Throughout this section, humorous gifts are avarded to those worthy of the specific iten given.
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I, Susan Anderson, leave to the "Big Three", Beth, Karen, and Laura my sense of humor, and to Jeff my uncontrolable uree 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 Iisa Terrio.
I, Selena Shapleigh, will to one Eben Huston, Locker \#1649 and an extra key in hopes that he will never lose it.
Is Mike Cummings mill 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 ithout getting caught to steve.
Someone: will all the apathy of the Senior Class to anyone able to stomach it.
Is 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 alsh, will the "play pen" and the "watch out for Mother s. to Sheila and Stixs.
I, Wayne Ferguson, wish that the sincere efforts of man mill turn to the Bible's answer of gaining peace on the earth.
I, Paul Hinchey, mill my Music Appreciation B6ok to Julie Hussey because she wante something willed to her.
I, David Hislop, wish repect and happiness for all people within themselves.
I, Mini Straw, will my rubber shoes to anyone who wants them.
I, Kathy Tosi, Mish the best of luch to all majorettes.
I, Richard Courtemanche, leave to my sister, my notebooks and badmitten set.
[, Jerry Tostenson, will my basketball ability to Rich Maloney.
I, Ted Boisvert, do hereby mill my Short Plays to Miss Greenvood 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 mewories of Ron, to Jocey.
I, Marilyn Goss, will to See See Sargent my knack of finding fire hydrants on Tues day nights.
[ Patti Hoyt, will my Aleebra seat to Jody Barfield. I hope she has better luck than me. I also vill my homeroom seat to my sister, Carla.
[. Judifiade, will my place in the drum line to Lorin Phinney in hopes she'll treat it better than I dia.
[, Oindy Hughs, mill to Beth Morris my best pair of sneakers.

I, Connie Kelly, fill 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 ond all the great people $I^{i} v \in$ met.
I, Lenny Daigle, will my beautiful looks to Daivd 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 Norris
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, Eohn Callahan, Paul Lapanne, and Bob and Brian Wattie, I leave my short cut to the theatre.
I, Dana I. Norton, will one pair of M+H Race Masters to Mebb $K$. so he can beat Rex B. trucks forever.
I, Ann Virasola, will Mr. Grogan's English olass and all the books he makes you read to all you underclassmen.
I, Barbara Badger, Vill my littie 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 greenajacket 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 olass.
We, Harie 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, Ieave, all the office machines in room 215 and 216 to all those daring enough to give'en a try.
I, Alfred Pickering, Iєave my seat in liss Flanigan's class.
I, Lloyd Porter, will the Nudy Brothers to any Juniors who will take them.
I, David Perry, wish to twill some oondidancecto Patti Jo Hodgdon.

I, Mike Handin, will the 407 cafeteria lunches I have eaten to anybody who wents heartburn and bad-breath.
I, Linda Lozier, will Vic Caudill, 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 MoDaniel, leave to my brother, Chasie, three more years ef torture; to Moony, many more moons; to all the GRaAT Juniors, il hope all their dreams come true. And, to Big Al, a star for each too.
I, Diane Davis, leave my sister, Marcia, all iny free gas and oil. Use as much as I did.
I Randal Wasser, will the raid of the faculty Xmas party to Irs. Roberthyng, and five ticklish ribs to Poo.
I, Joseph Mickela, Wish to mill my title of Mobility, 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 bloddy hurdles to anyone who doesn't mind bruises.
I, William Olifford, 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 hayne Noyes. God knows he $n \in \in d s i t$.
I, Matt Emery, leave my D.A.R. Avard, my A's in English, and World History cards to Jim Andersand.
I, Deborah I. 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 mir ute coffee break, and 180 long days.; Sheila Blanchett, a one way ticket to N. Y. and room 411 ; Pam Elvell, one lot a graveyard.

I, Bob Kells, Will my sogey seats, leaky convertable top, ratting side curtains, and inadequate heater to Barton. Also, 7\% change from a ló 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 toree 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 Hamer, 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 whe can find it.
I, Debra House, leave to any deserving underclasman, my gym locker with my gym clothes still in it.
I, Mark Hanscom, do hereby will my learing to swin 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 $n \in$, she'll need it.
I, Helen Jones, do hereby vill all ry brilliantly scheming ideas that never vork 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 Hadiey, will Miss Flanigan to anyone else wo can really appreciate her.
I, Susan Patat, will my ability to resist skipping to the S.W.G. and all of my combs to lifke $T$. and sheryl $D$.
I, Robin Knight, will my leadership to Jay Graves.

I, Scott Malone, leave all the golf balls that are in the P. Co. water hazards that I either missed during my past four years or that I won't be able to get while I an away in school to the 1971 Golf Team.
I, Bernard Forbush, will my Nord Power Book ta any Junior who has Mrs. Philbrick' class next year.
I, Karen Brown, leave my sneeze to Miss Flanigan and my laugh to haunt the Humanities Center.
I, Daryl Taylor, will to anyone, the beautiful North; second only to the South. THE SOUTH FOREVER!!
I, Ralph Cavanagh, Ieave Portsmouth High School and its enigmas to my brother Joh: in hopes that he can make some sense of them.
I, Linda Grant, will to Andy 7 lebb my ability to be absent, dismissed, and late to school without being caught.
I, Andrew Jaffe, wish to mill the school to itself, for such is what it so richly deserves.
I, Patricia Remick, leave my torn fish kite, a Mattel Hot Wheels Pin, my Gestapo techniques, and Mary Muckraker to anyone who can sanely endure it all.
I, Jeannette Philbrick, will my place on the "list" to any Junior girl who hasn't made it.
I, Gail White, will to Patti Daniels all the great times I have had at P.H.S. during my four years and hove she has the same.
I, Donald Szuluk, wish to will my one-thousand odd pages of Bhysics notes to Glen HAVE FUN GLENN!!
I, Joanne Wendell, wish to will my ability in Math to Ift. Webbere Maybe he'll know what to do with it.
I, Robert trudell, will to Rick Maloney my panther pants.
I, Sandy Taylor, ieave a pair of pajamas to "nudy Judy" Dow in hopes that she $a$ will find Cheerleading Camp less embarassing this year.
We, Marilyn Prescott and Merren Walker, do hereby leave the Literary Magazine and Mr. Chase to Jim Garland.
I, Charlie Brewster, will all mu success in driving "WV's" to my brother and $1 / 16$ of the Nudie Brother name to anyone stupid enough to take it.

GIFTS

## Ricky Bean

Somehow sports just can't be left out, And Ricky will probably give it the best bout.
A pair of sneakers is our hope for you, So you can stand up on the hoop court too.

## Sara Colbert

Parties most certainly bring bottles and cans,
The litter of them just wreck a house plan.
To Sara a guestlist of those who don't, But, I'm afraid I can't find anyone who won't.

I, Debbie Dallero, Ieave Chemistry tests and Art deadines for the birdse
I Thomas McCann, will to my cousin, Mike, my nickname of MUCKA and hope that he will have better luck with it.
I, Daphne Hollett, Do hereby bequeath all my study halls and lunch hours I spent doing my homework to anyone who wants them.
I, Edith Jenkins, leave to all oncoming classes of P.H.S. all my fondest memorm ies of this school.
I, Nancy Nickerson, hereby will to next year's oolor Gaurd, sixteen flagpoles wit disappearing spears, and one extra muddy football fieldll:!
I, Paul Wiseman, will my wig to Mr. Chase.

I, Maureen Healy, will to any Junior, my three of more classes a day in Miss Brow Business Room.
I, JoAnne Gowen, will my seat in Mr . Stone's olass 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, Jinda 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-m-my sewing machine.
I, Mark Fernald, will the Dark Rooin to antone who can stand having Mr. Novak look. ing 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 systeir 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 will. ing to accept it.
To, George Gendron, I, Kathy Loch, will one full year of Hockey and many more goals.
I, Peter Flanigan, will to Mes Jacobsen, a lifetipe supply of adhesive tape and paper tow 1 s 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 lilkerson, 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 soueday, everyone will be just as happy as me.
I, Roberta Seymour, hereby leave every Tuesday night to Diane Arel.
I, Diane Schmigle, will my dilapitated 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 remaia a member of good standing in the B.B.C. for the coming year.
I, Harie 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 $g \in t$ away with.
I, Bruce Ballard, will a pair of Pink Pants to Miss Flanigan, my wallet to Tomy Brown.
I, Thomas Cravens, wish to will to the underclassmen, all the good time $I$ had conning the teachers.

I, Alden Philbrick, will my study halls to Eddie Heath.
I, Nichael Pridhan, will my brain to Medicine.
I, Nancy Schultz, Ieave my intelligence (?) in algebra and Geometry.
I, John Staples, wish to will my ability as a student honest and faithful to the Senior High, to David Walker.
I, George Countee, leave great skill to Timmy Hayes.
I, Ann Sorenson, will to Robin $0^{\circ}$ Leary, my uncanny ability to DODGE traffic, and policemen, and trees, and houses,..............
I, Karen Stathos, will I.S.W. all the days I never got caught.
I, Charissa Simon, will my credits to Pat Cruikshank and Dave Walker.
I, Don Pridham, leave my mark in Physics to any Junior willing to work as hard as I did.
 GIFTS

Joanne Wendell
How do we ever get someone to go
But time after time she does shov,
Shof, We know might sometimes get shot down, To Joanne, an alam clock with hope that $W \in$ present to you a board, to bridge the she' 11 hear;
Her first representative meeting she So that your date might sit in your Iap. might appear.

I, Toni Jo Schmidt, will to any Junior, Mrs. Piper's Law Class.
I, George Scully, will my ability to kick field goals to anyone on the soccer team who has this extraordinary power.
I, Peter Snart, will the "POT" to any Freshman trackman who desires to watch over it for the next four years; and to Tom Begala, I leave the task of trying to run repetiøions through the band.
I, Nanci Lovett, do bereby will to Linda MoNeill, one box of broken reeds in hope: that she will play the clarinet as well as I did.
I, Cheryl Bromfield, will my seat in French $V$ to any Junior who can keep their "qui's" and "que $s$ " straight.
I, Sarah Martin, will Linda Ohen some height for basketball and anything else she might need it for.
I, Merle Parise, will my skates to anyone who can find the ice to use them.
I, Phil Myers, Will many, any more long, hard hills and grinders on cold, snowy nights to Gary Krook.
I, Carolyn Pace, leave to Renee Purrington, my \#40 choir robe. Vear it in good health.
I, Pat Miller, leave my brother John, four years of Portsmouth High. GOOD LUCKl
I, Kerry Nickerson, Ieave my Dinnie-théepooh book and my Edward Bear to Vince Fredette.
I, Peter Cryans, will to Dave lalker my power to fight the urge of skipping.
I, Aletha Crawford, will my Spanish IV notes to anyone who can understand them.
I, Sara colbert, will a warm quilt by the fireside and a loaf of Rye bread to leslie Brodhead.
I, Rick Cerilli, leave all the love that Miss Kate Flanigan has for me to some deserving Junior.
I, Iinda Brown, will $1^{2 \prime \prime}$ by $\frac{1}{2}^{\prime \prime}$ space on the absent list to anyone who has an unlimited supply of excuses.
I, Robert Thomas, will all my hiding places to anyone who can find then. Also my baritone to Mark Kelliher, and to Anzio, I will my little harmony talent.
I, Shelly Terrio, will to my little sister my seat in social cafeteria.

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 be is capable of making through with passing grades.
I, Joan Belding, will my brand new Freach 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, rike.
I, Paula DuBois, hereby leave all the lonely weekends to come to Villiam Gurrier and his car. GOOD LUCK, BIII!!!
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 sonething 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 tho 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 Fipers $A$ Block Law class.
I, Pat Miller, will my Gymnastic ability to Patti Hodgdon; to D.P.--memories of M.J. H. S.

I, Pat poster, 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 Volkstiagon bus to Mike Bossi, so that he can get a start in life like I did.
I, Brain Delaney, will Dave Talker 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.

GIRTS

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

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

To Nancy a pair of shoes to make you free All the luck charms for Jim we've
To rise above the crowd, so that you tried to gather might see.

In hopes that this buggy might stay together.

I, Carol A. Simpson, Will to Joanne Rockwell, my "cuckoo"-..-use it vith caution.
I, Lyn Arnold, will to Viv Brown, wy spot in color guard next year....take care of my flag.
We will a broken glass borsc to the beach in hopes that it may someday be repaire I, Carol I. Simpson, will to Joanne Rockwell my "tads".
 As is to be expected from a 3rd rate typist, errors in speling 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.

