

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

I, MARY ANDREWS, leave this school with happy memories, but looking forward to many more.

I, ROBERT ALEX, leave to Mrs. Hoffenbacher all my 1st grade reading books, because she always told me I can't read.

I, MARGE BUREK, leave to the 69ers the cockroaches in the cafeteria.

I, BRUCE BORUM, leave all my current events to anyone who can get them from Mr. Roe.

I, SANDY BAKER, leave memories of all the good times I've had during my senior year.

I, DIANE BAXTER, leave all the fond memories of working with Mr. Salowich on plays, forensics and classroom!

I, CINDY BARRETTE, leave my grades to my brother Greg, he needs them.

I, BETTY BELLOTTIE, leave all my good times and bad times to all the lucky seniors of next year.

I, LINDA BORASKI, leave all my A papers to Mr. Rice. I hope that I make Nurse's Training at H; F. C. C.

I, DAVE BRILL, leave my decrepit Math book to George Noory. I hope you can understand it George.

I, NANCY BROWN, leave the Friday deadline to Laura and my messy Black notebook to Jan G- in hopes she does a better job than I did.

I, CYNTHIA CAVERS, leave three great years behind me and hope someone else will enjoy Lowrey as much as I have.

I, DIANNE CHARRON, leave the Presidency of the Future Nurses Club to the next lucky girl with hopes that she will carry on its good works better than I.

I, JERRI CHMELA, leave the place where I met the greatest guy in the world.

I, BARB DUFF, leave behind the acquaintance of my favorite teacher--Mr. Beesley. I want to give special credit to all the teachers that I have had in my high school years.

I, KAREN FAUER, leave this school and the only thing I have to live for--my many wonderful and cherished friends.

I, KATHY FAUER, leave the echo of my constant chatter. May it ever ring clear in these fading hallways!

I, JUDY FRANKLIN, leave Diana Waldie these great halls of Lowrey and hope she has fun in her senior year.

I, SCOTT FREDERICK, leave Mrs. Fogel's study hall chairs IN!

I, LARRY GANSKI, leave all my Broaken Slides to Mrs. Elliott.

I, STEVE GNEWKOWSKI, leave my No-Doz and Excedrins to brother Jim.

I, ROGER GOODWIN, leave my dog to Ray Kubisak.

I, LARRY GRIGLIO, leave this Haunted Castle and all its ghosts to my brother Steve. Also my gold records in class achievement.

I, JAY HARRIS, leave to this school all my hockey, baseball, and football debts, bets and pools to anyone who wants them.

I, DARLENE HAN, leave behind many wonderful memories and I wish the sophomores and juniors lots of luck. I leave Daneen my majorette equipment and Wanda two more years to be in this great school.

I, SALLYE HERNDON, leave all my gum and candy wrappers to anyone who is fortunate enough to have Mr. Mascioli for third hour Office Machines II.

I, DAN HINES, leave Lowrey's track and one third of Lowrey's broken hurdles to all remaining track men and posterity.

I, DONNA JANES, leave to Marsha "knees up, keep smiling."

I, WAYNE JOHNSON, hereby leave all future rain storms to Mr. Betzing, so as to keep the shark pond full. I also leave all my paint rag\$ to Mr. Jones.

I, DIANE JUAREZ, leave the school all my best wishes for the classes 1968 and 1969. I'm leaving at Lowrey a very big thanks because I spent a wonderful time here,

I, JUDY JUBEL VILLE, leave Mr. Betzing with his faulty timer and Mrs. Hoffenbacher all my polk-a-dots.

I, TOM KENNEDY, leave Mr. DeStigter and Mr. Keiffer my bangs.

I, JERRY KUZYNIEC, leave to Mr. Boatwright the task of finding someone else to yell at to get a haircut.

I, PAUL LEHMAN, leave all my spare parts from my stock car to good old Mr. Oswalt.

I, ORLENE LEVNER, leave all my straight pins to Mrs. Slager and Cindy.

I, LINDA LUCK, leave to my sister, Judith, my summer pass to seven in the shark pond, and my pretty orange locker, to keep her green and purple polka-dotted tank suit in.

I, ANDY LUNDGREN, leave my pass to anyone worthy of playing the same horn as I. I shall also leave all my lunch time and last hour memories to anyone who can use them.

I, DOUG LUSTIG, leave the Auto shop contest to some other person to try at.

I, PAULINE MAGIERA, leave all the plastic forks to all the juniors and seniors who were as lucky as we were.

I, JERRY MATTHIAS, I*I*I-leave.

I, DANNY MAYNARD, leave my Southern accent to Danny Packer.

I, DIANE MCFARLANE, leave all my physics papers to those juniors who think they can understand what I never did.

I, KATH MCCRELVY, leave my friend Mrs. Hoffenbacher to Laura Dunitis, my book reviews to Chris Attard, and my Booster Club Presidency to Candy Gary in hopes she can do more than I.

I, SUE MCKEE, leave both Macbeth tests to Mrs. Hoffenbacher and I leave her to next years "stupidest class in history."

I, BRUCE MCNICAL, leave Lowrey my diploma hoping that I will receive it in summer school.

I, BRIAN MERTZ, leave nothing behind.

I, SUE MILLER, leave all my test papers and homework-I never did-to the teachers-who are probably till trying to figure out what they say.

I, MOE MILLER, leave this school and just remember the pleasant people I have known and the great memories I have had.

I, JOHANNA MILIUNAS, leave this school sad, because of all the fine memories and all the friends I have had.

I, MIKE NOE, leave all of Mr. Newton's jokes to the up coming senior class in hopes they enjoy them more than I did.

I, MARILYN WURN, leave knowing I have four more years of schooling ahead. UGH!

I, DONNA OAKLEY, leave for Hawaii with the memories of the guys and all the fun we've had at Lowrey. To Judy Van I leave all the other guys in hopes she'll "cut loose" next year and have fun.

I, JOHN ORCUS, leave behind my disappituted track shoes to the juniors and seniors.

I, RON PATERNOSTER, leave Mr. Keiffer's chess to my sister "that can beat him."

I, WENDY PEARCE, leave my choir robe to my daughter Emily.

I, PAM PETERSON, leave behind all the wonderful teachers I have known and I hope Terry Weldon has a wonderful senior year like I did.

I, BETTY RADLEY, leave the best of luck to next years' ensemble and glee club.

I, DAVID STAATS, leave to next years Electronics III & IV group all the equipment we have stolen from Mr. Keiffer this year.

I, NANCY STERLING, leave behind tears, laughter, and many solved problems. I know without guidance from Mr. Rigotti I never would have been ready to face the future with the proper attitude. Thank you Mr. Rigotti for all you help.

I, TONY THIBAUT, leave this school with all the junior high kids running around the halls like animals.

I, JON THOSTENDON, leave behind fond memories of some great teachers, announcing basketball games and a great sophomore Debbie.

I, BOB TOBI, leave this school only to the juniors and seniors of next year who will have no fun initiating any sophomores.

I, ROY TURNER, leave this school to find more appropriate opportunities, and boy am I glad to get out.

I, DONNA VAUSE, leave all my Economics homework to my sister Bev, in hopes that she can do better than I did.

I, MIKE WENCEL, leave the following classes of Lowrey not much in material items. I will therefore leave them the memory of me.

I, LINDA WEST, leave with the hope that the underclassmen will have as much fun and will carry with them as many happy memories as I.

I, EDDIE WIGLEY, leave behind the memory of the best and fast moving basketball team we could have had, if we had teamwork.

I, GENE ELLERSON, leave my footprint on the varsity locker room floor.

I, ALLAN HULS, leave to Carl Newton the suburbs of Melvindale and Allen Park, and to Henry Betzing I leave all "the affluent student fools" he'll have in the future.