



THE NINTH GRADE CLASS OF JONES JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL.

NINTH GRADE WILLS

NINTH GRADE POLLS

IDEAL QUALITIES

BEST ACADEMIC

We, the Ninth Grade Class of Jones Junior High, hereby bequeath the following last wills and testaments;

John Lucas: My football cleats, in hopes that it will speed you up for the team, to Dan Johnson; Christine Gere: One Pair of old, beat-up tennis shoes to Nancy Morrison; Ann Havener: All of my ice cubes to Dan Dixon; Colleen McMahon: All my lost music (on the condition that you find it) to Gail Hannaway; Robin Christy: All the food I can eat and diets I go on to Susie Farmer; Nancy Hale: All my gum wrappers in 216 and my gym sock to who ever finds them; Birti Hardi: One organized campaign for Erin, Syd, and Sue-One

Rohr: A 100-ft. giraffe to Nancy Morrison; Ann Herold: Mrs. Tompkins favorite map (the one that's broken) to future ninth graders; Fred Golan: One cubic foot of cool air for 212 study hall to Dick Mackey; Steve Burt: All my money, good figure and brains to Mona Frecker; Robin Holderman: My Vox Continental Organ and Super Beatle Amp to Paul McNamara; Allen Carnes; All of my blonde hair to Kathy McNeal; Dennis Maby: All my desk and wall washing talents to Doug Young; Terri Corbett: All of my flirting friends to Randi Dyhr; Paula Lazor: One strand of my hair and Greg Lux to Marty Miller; Debby Edmondson: The most boring speech about typewriters to Nancy McNeal; Lorna Hevdinger: K. B. and E. E.