

1950 LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

To whom it may concern:

We, the Senior class of 1950, have made and have duly authorized the opening of our last will and testament. All preceding wills are hereby revoked, annulled, and cancelled, and therefore, not contestable.

We give and bequeath to the faculty, freshmen, sophomores, and juniors of Fifield High School, to be equally divided among them, to share and share alike, all of our rights, privileges, and obligations as herein described.

First: We, the Senior Class of 1950, leave to the class of 1951, sixteen vacant seats to be occupied and duly respected.

Second: To our faculty, we do bequeath our appreciation for their sympathetic understanding.

Third: To our Janitor, we do will the many wads of gum and paper found on the floors and chairs.

Fourth: We, the Senior Class of 1950, bequeath our scholastic ability to the Sophomore class.

Fifth: We, the Senior Class of 1950, bequeath our ways with the teachers to the Freshmen class.

Sixth: We, the Senior Class of 1950 bequeath our behavior in class to the Junior class, also our ability to co-operate with one another.

Seventh: To various individuals we bequeath the following:

I, Mary Jane Johnson, will my cheerleading outfit to Mary Jane Engel, and my black hair to Miss Meier.

I, Etta Chizek, will my short natural curly hair to Beaty Wirsing, and my Saturday nights at Stub's to Beverly Baranouski.

I Pat Lannigan, will my laugh to Ellyn LaVoie, and my red hair to Carol Ziolkowski.

I, Irene Janos, will my ability to dance to Kenny Rude, and my quick wit to Warren Tollers.

I, Danny Zunker will My Ford to someone who has a quarter to buy the gas, and my ability to go steady to David Plyer.

I, Buster Andrus, will my ability to play basketball to Edward Zirbel, and my ability to sing to Joe Wagner.

I, Delia Plyer will my height to Marion Myers, and my figure and gay laughter to Delores Podvin.

I, Fred LaVoie, will my nickname of the "Big Wheel" to Corinne Stein, and my French ancestors to Dewey Lannigan.

I, Leona Knopf, will my long hike home to Nancy Mitchell, and will not will my teeth, as I need them.

I, Joe Siroky, will my shy manner to Mary Lobermeier, and my track ability to Walter Detko.

I, Dick Putnam, will my "Lost Weekend" to Marilyn Pfanmiller, and my height to Helen Billing.

I, Helen Boyer, will my ability to attend school every day to Lois Shaw, and my natural curly hair to Nancy Johnson.

I, Nioma Rader will my Clarinet to someone who will practice more than I did, and my ability to become engaged to Kathrine Myers.

I, Carl Spiller, will my quiet ways to JoAnne O'Conner, and my wink to Charles Brenneka.

I, Ray Newmah, will my farming ability to Dona Costello, any my studios ability to James Boyer.

In witness whereof we have set our hands and sealed the agreement of the 25th day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, nine hundred and fifty.

CLASS PROPHECY

The first time back in Fifield in ten years. My, how things have changed!

I wonder if Millers still own the store on the corner. What's this! The sign says, "Under New Management". Mr. and Mrs. Warren Fellingner are the new-owners. Oh yes, Mrs. Fellingner is the former Mary Jane Johnson of the class of 1950.

Look at all the new billboards around town. Say, that beautiful model with the red hair--it's Pat Lannigan. Sure, I remember her. Now she's a model for Beverly Marsh's Beauty Salon.

I wonder who has the new Ford Service Station in town. That fellow fixing that old 1949 Ford looks just like---it is! Danny Zunker. He also has the Harley Davidson Motorcycle Service.

There seems to be a lot of new farms around here. There's a mail box that says Ray Newman. I'll bet he's the owner of that new 15,000 acre, all electric, farm.

Hey, there's a circus in town! The owner is Irene Janos. The sign says, "Paintings done, Jokes created and Acrobat lessons given while my husband delivers your laundry." Oh yes, good old pal Irene!

The tent over here looks interesting. "Fortunes told and palms read". Guess I'll go in. My gosh, it's Etta Chizek, the new fortune tellers

My, but I'm hungry. This little French Restaurant looks interesting. Let's see what it's like. I'll just sit by the window so I can spot any of my old pals if they go by. Golly, here comes Fred LaVoie. He's coming in here. Fred! Oh Fred! Hi! What? You say you own this place? You certainly have done well for yourself. This steak is delicious. Oh, it comes from Carl Spiller's slaughter house. Wonderful!!

Helen Boyer is the head seamstress to Rita Hayworth. She receives her pay monthly in jewels.

Dick Putnam is the proud new owner of "Uncle Roy's Nightclub".

Mrs. Art Schwartz, the former Leona Knopf, is now the mother of a little girl-, Christine, and six boys. She and her husband are now Roller Skating teachers at Green Field.