

1957 LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the Senior Class of 1957, have made and have duly authorized the opening and reading of our last will and testament. All preceding wills are hereby revoked, annulled, and canceled, 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 1957, leave to the class of 1958 our congratulations on their promotion to seniors, although we know they can never fill our footsteps. We also leave our nine vacant seats to be divided equally among the eleven of them.

Second: To the Faculty, we will the marks they gave us to the future deserving students.

Third: To the sophomores, our studious habits and sense of humor.

Fourth: To the freshmen, the courage to stick out the next three years.

Fifth: To the various individuals we bequeath the following:

I, Carol Schik, will my ability to stay slim to Cookie Peters; my desk which is in the Senior row to Nancy Ocker, and my high school years to my sister, Betty.

I, Marlene Paap, will a pair of my heels to Tom Jemiola to make him appear taller; what's left of my desk to Don Liebelt when he becomes a Senior, and my daily walk to the post office to Nancy Ocker to keep up the tradition.

I, Judy Ehmke, will my ability to get A's in Commercial Projects to Judy Johnson; my pony tail to Rose Marie Chizek, and my ability to stay seated during study halls to Oscar Liebelt.

I, Kathy Hilgart, will my dimples to Tom Jemiola; my cheerleading outfit to my sister, Monica, and my ability- to stay calm while riding in a car to Sharon Pritchard.

I, Vince Toilers, will my basketball ability to Ron Bernoski; and my brains to Bob Plyer.

I, Lud Miller, will my dancing ability to Red Langner; my weasel skinning ability to Dale Peters, and my knowledge of Shakespeare to Mrs. Healy.

I, Ken Chizek, will my No. 11 basketball suit to Art Boyer; my ability to tell the truth once in a while to Mr. Slocum, and my wisecracks to Mr. Healy.

I, Norm Tatroe, will my car to Gary Ocker; my job at Bob's Service Station to Al Abraham.

I, Richard Chafer, will my geometry ability to Judy Johnson and my quietness to Oscar Liebelt.