

Gayle Nakamura: I will Jim The Senuous Woman; Steve, a public apology he'll never fet; Rebecca, Mike; Marcia, an evening alone at S.C.U.; Dave, the horny room; "dear" Rambo, the "A" I never got; Mr. Freddie, a penguin; Art, Geraldine; Carl, my first ticket; and to Cathy, I leave th "business"!

Pat Long: I leave to Bobbie Buchser, an Academy Award for his award-winning performance. Also, to Jim Evans, a years supply of the late Sir Arthur Condom's inventions.

Sue German: I will Lyndy Jansen, my nightly customers; Jim Evans, an ice cream sundrich; Crak Stanley, a tango, Miss Thompson, my German knowledge; Jeff Malloy, a computer.

Howie Rossman: I, Chester Howell Rossman II, leave to Teresa Parlette, my shirt, ring and soul; to Carol Isaacson, one foot, two years of math tests and one new offensive tackle; to Mr. Battaglia, the Coca Nestra; to Mr. Wong and Mr. Julian, long hairy; to Stephanie, D bbie and Linda, eggs to suck.

Deborah Ann Cox: I hereby will Charlotte Franciscus and Steve Marks, the restrooms to smoke in and Mr. Julian, my chewing gum.

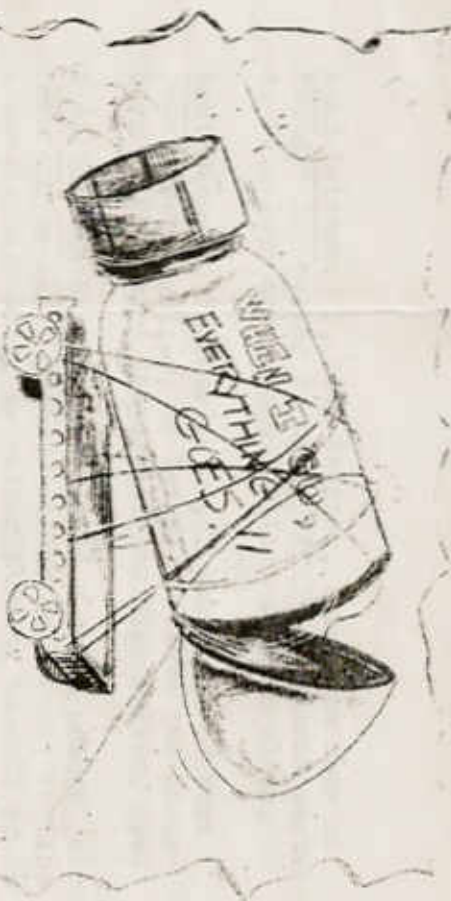
Lisa Hoefler: To K.H., a job; to Johnny, a little more happiness and a lot more understanding, and to David and Dante, a, teddy bear.

Shirley Horfan: I will my old gym suit and my old stinking tennis and holy socks to Henry Joyner.

Dianne Fernandes: I will my memory to Mr. Battaglia.

Geoffanne Rupp: I will Jande Bakker my old-lady shoes; Cathy Bandury, my ability to get up before noon after a good night; my driving ability to Katie Priment and my brother to Dave Long.

Karen Gill: To my brother, Norman, I leave Mr. Semanek; to Rosie, I leave my bike to ride to school; to Judy Davis, all my lonely days.



Kathy Horner: To Patti and Mike of Journalism, I, Kathy Horner, leave one deck of dirty old cards, and to the Class of '74, Mr. Semanek.

John Davis: To all people left behind I will patten and hope. You'll need them.

Hans Rygerck: I, Hans Rygerck, will my gym trunks to anyone, just look in the bin.

Lee Ann Robinson: To Laure I will my great short-handled apron; to Leanne, I will Hersel and "Little Sweetie"; to Den, a coat, and to Chris, twinkle.

Betty Chow: I, Betty Chow, will the Stonsherge pillars of Leanne on to Wend Stomp; next year's Humantiles class to Pen. Hansen and Sawtope City to Mr. Kim.

Alberto Pevens: I will the boys smoking to Steve Marks and Mrs. Zick to Carol and Charlotte.

David Koyzoff: To Jie, I give grrls, 10 speeds and everything else; to Robert I will Dianne; to Dianne I will Robert and to Lisa I will myself.

Candy Eastman: I, Candy Eastman, leave my spirit to Teferan High (Kahl Kahl); to Ellen Calhan, I leave the hamburgers; to Evelyn Calhan, I leave my sense of humor. (Ha!)

Katie Bath: I, Katie Bath, being of lost mind and no body, do will to Jacque Kane something to keep her mouth shut and a matching top and bottom; to Jan, one masher; to Mrs. Hansen, "How to succeed in without missing school" and one large megaphone; to Mr. Stombs, "Big Daddy", a passionate pink and purple pregnant sea anemone; to Nancy, my spying on yellow bees; to Terry, Laurie's extra and to Joe Roberts, another can of wax.

Janice Bradley: I will Mr. Sterner my ability to gas; Miss Endicott, my kindness; Debbie Rader, all the cookies; Sue Galvan, my straight hair; Mark Aguilar, my animalism.

Suzanne Bosch: I, Suzanne, hereby donate my tennis shoes to Marcy Mitchell and give all my time to Mr. Hamm.

Mike Malfatti: I, Mike Malfatti, hereby will my love o poetry to Mrs. Owen and my determination to Mr. Smith and next year's team, Go Team!

Mark Risk: I will my junky 450 to Debbie Andrade; my diploma to Peterson; my Pall Mall cigarette to Janet Hughes and Nick Compilli.

Douglas Werdani: I will a world of gratitude and appreciation to all the dedicated instructors who have helped prepare me for living a meaningful life.

Patricia Mayhue: I, Patricia Mayhue, bequeath to Patti Anderson at Kathy Kisel a, my captain and co-captain positions; Chris Horton, 320 vocabulary words; Meolene Poews, my senior titles and "whenever's."

Rochelle Roesener: I, Rochelle Roesener will two new guard towers atop th. "cafeteria"; to Lisa Hoefler one Rhettt Butler. I also will to Mr. Phil-ippidis all the students who cut classes and to my brother all the chickens that he can carry.

Tim Miller: I leave all my professional basketball skill to Mr. Baxter and Manford Wong.

Alan Katzman: I, Alan Katzman, leave one copy of "Mindy" for guitar to Craig Still; my tennis serve to Pete Judd and my bowling form to John Alder.

Robt Hannoni: To Charlie D., I leave all of next year's Junior Girls; to Ted H., I leave the Snack Bar; to Gerrle, I leave Peterson High Frison. Bye!

Rick Van the Bayou Man: I will a dozen orange juice bars and my first privet. stripe to Dianne; to Lisa I donate Daly City; my guitar playing talents go to Steve Brodie and to both Freddies, a jellyfish. I also will one airborne parachute to Donna; my nickname to Marilyn; Port Gordon to Dave Morse; my ability to succeed in the army is hereby given to Dave Ant-nuceto; to my friends, (one, maybe two) I give my eternal friendship. Last and least, I will my strong, young, sturdy body and M-16 to Vietnam.

Wilhelmas Keyner: I, Will Keyner, hereby will to my sisters, Mary and Thea, my food grades. I also will to Mr. Parsons my deficiency notices. To Peterson I won't.

Michael Lehmann: I, Michael my Lehmann, will some of my spectacular, skillful, and professional bowling talent to Kick Bletz Mr. In hope that someday he can bowl 100.

Lisa Rix: I, Lisa Rix, will Kathy Banbury my bangs, Marsha Robertson my natural blonde hair, Kathy Baker my typing eraser, and Pat Gregerson my typing jobs.

Robyn McGregor: I, Robyn McGregor leave my typing ability to my brother Jay. To Kim Head I leave my pink P.E. locker. To Surie Michaud I leave my steno notebooks.

Peggy Michaud: I, Peggy Michaud, leave my gym suit to my sister Susie so she'll have one that fits, and my locker to Kim Head.

Mike Mace: I will Mr. Hamm in 4 more years of David Morse, to Mr. Hamm, 43 rousing "In-Here's" and this school, all the luck in the world because it will need it.

Henry Chin: I will to Mr. Philip Idis a life-size poster of himself; to Mr. Seranek, all my old counseling slips.

Dennis Lowe: I will my pair of P.E. tennis shoes, to Mark Holms & Scott Held. May they wear them in stinky memory.

Steve Brodie: I, Steve Brodie, will: Rambo's a load, Jepulveda my fratitude, Robert my crutches, Raye my coordination, Maria Kapellin my hope, and to John my jokes.

Tom Klopfenstein: I, Tom Klopfenstein will Mr. Craig Koolbeer Fizzies, Mrs. Hansen an illustrated et cetera encyclopedia. Dave Rupel his sister. Sophomores a "blind."

Dan O'Brien: To Mr. Rudholm I leave 1 dozen fuzzy balls, to Mr. Fredenberg, Upe the Oressa a disks secret recipe. And my coat to Sandi (insurance rates and all.)

Chris Dow: I, Chris Dow, will to the Pachote sisters each a 24 hour body guard, so their mother will not have to worry about their whereabouts.

Susanne Posch: I, Susanne Posch hereby donate my tennis shoes to Marcy Mitchell, and five all my time to Mr. Harin.

Big Lee: To Mr. Hester, my book of elephant jokes, to West Jolly, the Lee-Esch an team to Debbie, my broken piston, to Lloyd, my riding ability, to Jim my endo-spike detector, to Mr. Lahann, a teddy bear, and to Gayle, my spent evenings.

THIS ONE'S FOR YOU, OH PETERSON!



Hazel Lillie: I, Hazel Lillie, will to Peterson 20 fallons of bright colored paint to all those teachers opposed, a pair of sunglasses.

Nelson John Caverness: I hereby will my P.E. clothes to Peterson High to the needy students.

Craig Stanley: I, Craig Stanley, will Jim Evans all the rights to the "Sunnyvale-Rent-a-Stud" franchise; Lyndy Jansen, my Lance Anderson incognito kit and Mr. Harin, my book Summerhill.

Dan White: I will my good luck in never getting caught at anything to my lucky friends. I will my swimming goggles to Brad Lloyd.

John Hansen: I, John Hansen, will 21 Big Macs to my cousin Mike Cruse; my dad's signature to my brother; and to Janet Rupel, a cork to go swimming.

Debbie Andrade: I leave my prescription of No-Dxz to Lyndy Jansen, who'll need them during Spirit Week; to Randy Williams, I will all my future speeding tickets, to add to his collection; to my sister Cathy, I leave her with two years of Peterson, my car and Don.

Laurie Coleman: I, Laurie Coleman, being of less mind and more body do hereby will to Donna Hanna, one Paristan Burger and the key to Thursday night; to Ferry, a bicycle pump in a round-about way; to Wayne and Mike, a 601 P.C.f to "Mr. J.", Garbanzo beans; to Andy, one dozen bagels; to Mrs. Zick, I will hot pants and brown blouse. To the 4th lunch group more about a friend, and to Peterson, help!

Cynthia Nablon: I will my brother my parking space, if you can find it; to Miss Endicott, a winning tennis team; and to Mr. Seranek, a new name to the fourth.

Sharon Armstrong: I, Sharon Armstrong, will to Keath, thousands of hours of boredom, work and anxiety at Peterson High.

Kore Barrett: I, Kore Barrett, will to Sidney Barrett, all the homework I never had, and to Mrs. Keek, all of her office work, and her assistants.

Peggy Hall: I will Mr. Ham, Chris Barton as his long lost son, and Cindy's brother all of charm.

Vicki Meyer: I, Vicki Meyer, do never... leave the first student body the community lawn (formerly the Senior Lawn) and I let a Peterson High School--(Laddy.

Shirley Brashers: I will all my sisters to 3 men (Mr. Mr. and my dogtoy coats to her sister, Vicki.

Laura Meyers: To Nancy I will Mr. J.L. rocks, and to father Holly I will Nancy. To everyone else--Good Luck.

Jim Locken: I leave my intellect to my brother, to Cruise-my wife sex life, to physics a teacher, to the Class of 71--the best of everything.

Marian Verheul: I, Marian Verheul, will my brain to Janet McCarthy, my gym clothes to Betty and Susie and my driving experiences to Mike Pizano.

Sue Ervin: To Carrie Swaland, I will my red twirling dress (in case you ever need it on a Saturday night). And to little Miss Jill Carser, my fantastic ability to keep Steve interested...in ME!

Rosalie Castro: I will my thanks to Armando B. for letting me borrow his car 3rd period. (Don't lend your keys to anyone else). A pencil to Linda Ruiz to grow a couple of inches, to Trini, and back with Petre.

Nancy Riefschneider: To Leah Orsatti my ability to pitch and lead yells, to the honorable Kevin Brennan the art of squint gun fighting, and Mike Charles, my body and soul!!!!

Albert Orsato: I will leave the cafeteria to Ruby and my best LIVING friend Edna Malloy.

Mike Norowski: I will the name "Mark" and five tons of stuff that makes such beautiful weather this time of year, "California Sunshine" to all the straights.

Andrea Papapietro: I, Andrea Papapietro, will to Mrs. Ham's on the outstanding typing record of negative words per minute; to the chorus of "Guys and Dolls", all the "Rhubarb" you can speak; to my brother, Antony, I leave. (Sorry Dave)

Richard B. Evans: I, Richard Evans, being of sound mind, (my body is in terrible condition), do will peace of mind, goodwill and harmony to past, present and future students and faculty of Marian A. Peterson High School.

Norie Forster: I will all the people in "Orch" and the hard work they put into learning the music and have no one hear it because the band drowns it out.

Lana Mc Donough: To Pat I will First Street and to Billy, my outstanding ability as all round athlete.

Ken Eschman: I will my burger pushing skills to Peter Judd, you need it, you greasy french fry.

Ron Sabo: To this school I leave all my memories of John Simule, in hopes that he will never be forgotten here.

Bruce Hamilton: I leave to the Eys of Peterson High V.D., and all that comes with her; to Mr. Sheckler, a new hair piece; to new students, a friend; to Washington, sun and a return ticket home; to PHS, a quad full of ___; to anyone, my sailing abilities; and to my brother, Steve, the '76 Olympics.

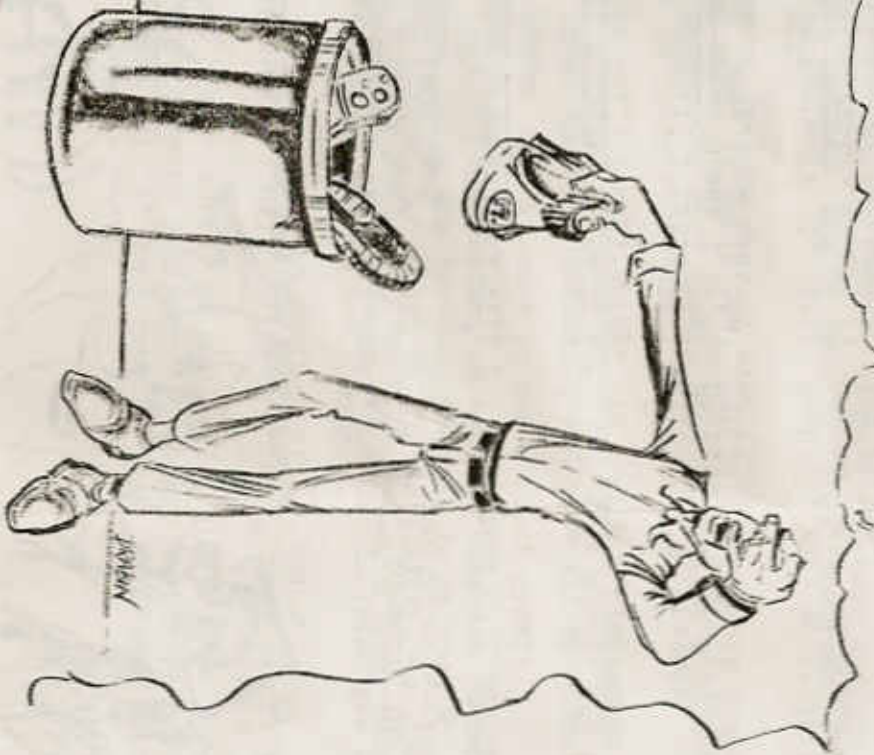
Teresa Parlette: I, Teresa Parlette, will my Pirette uniform to the Hallmark Hall of Fame; to Paddy Holmes, that big coverl in the sky; to Carmen, the view of the lights from Skyline on those cold and lonely nights; to Jane, my thanks, and, as always, Sayonara George, it's not good-bye, it's good night.

Stan Frank: I triumphantly leave my enthusiastic talents of baseball to that youthful brilliant kid Walter Opalach, and to Mr. Lehann my stout swariness and knowledge of that magnificent study of mathematics.

Lynda Carey: To Albert my fender, Kathy my convertible top, Darlia and Brenda my brakes, Debbie my tape deck, Janet my lead foot, and Bob my license plates.

Gail Ivans: I will Cindy Burgos a car of her own, to Chuck "Instructions on how to be on time", and to Al my great driving abilities.

Kim Kassebaum: I Kim Kassebaum, will my superb intellect and the correct pronunciation of my name, to Mr. Julian, Stombs, and to Mrs. Owen my creative ability and the fortitude she needs after putting up with me for a year.



Sandi Smith: I Sandi Smith will to the P.E. department my muscles, to the Science department my brain, to the Drama Club, my ability to express myself, and my figure to the Minority Literature class.

Fred Dougherty: To Gopher one miner's hardhat, to jelly fish I will a book on back building exercises, to Yerba Buena High, my sincere condolences.

Steven Frank: I will Mr. Semanek a better secretary, I will Mr. Lehann my dog's old hair, I will Mr. Stombs my chemistry set, I will Mr. Friedenbergl my German accent.

Pam Crose: I Pam Crose, will my big pink Cadillac to S.B. and J.R. because it has such a big back seat.

Shelley Bauer: I will my honorable sister my stinky cheer leading outfit, To Kathy Bettencourt, my loving partner, the Copper Penny, and last but not least my heart to Kevin Brennan, also my body!!!!

David O'Connell: I David O'Connell, being of sound mind and body leave all my love to the girls that my girlfriend was so jealous of.

Patty Pachote: I, Patty Pachote, Bequeath to my sister Paulette, my son Cliff and Mr. Rambis, to whom I leave much love; Frances-Mitch; Jill G. my old boy friends; Mr. Freddie, everything you wanted to about sex; and Marsha- I won't.

Kathie Jones: I, Kathie Jones, will all of the office work to Mrs. Schwartz that I didn't get done through the year.

Iyle Kosher: To Tim Brennan I will my trick squirt gun, to Judy Akerson a sharp razor blade, and to Doug Capron, the Shell gas station.

Sharon Runstadler: I will to my sister Susan, all tests in hope that they will help her pass. To my brother, all my physical abilities, and my Drivers Ed knowledge so he can pass in Summer school.

Debbie Morris: I, Debbie Morris, will my brother open campus, no fences, better food, no spirit week, all the learning I gained, and a wild imagination to get all these things. I also will all the new Yell leaders, Song Girls and Pirettes the epitomy of femininity and the hands off policy.

Janet Ruppel: I, Janet Ruppel, do hereby bequeath my perfect pitch to my brother David, my low tops to Anna Chavez and to Karl Geisler my bruises.

Karen Simonson: I, Karen Simonson, will to the students of Peterson High School some hope for a brighter future here. I will some happier smiles to those you meet in the halls, less bigotry from all factions of the school, and much more unity within everybody. I will to the teachers and administration the knowledge that the students are a reflection of our society as it is today and you cannot expect us to act any different than what we mirror.

David Aoyagi: To Jim I give girls, 10 speeds, and everything else. To Robert I will Dianne. To Dianne I will Robert. To Lisa I will myself.

Dianne Holcomb: I will to Lloyd Ormsby enough gun to last through his Senior year; to Mrs. Pauson many happy days; and to the attendance office all my talent for cutting school.

David Antonuccio: For Art Reyes, I leave a deep voice for Marsha Robertson, I leave my thumbs, for Mrs. Owen I leave, for Mr. Kim I leave my sex appeal, and to next years Physics class, I leave Mr. Stombs.

Carol Baker: I, Carol Baker, leave nush the case of empty beer cans from her party and Ken Malone. To S.S. I will my speed to slip past Knudcoot before the bell rings.

Dennis Wong: I, Dennis Wong, will my helpt to Mr. Rambis, and a ton of pigeon manure to Mr. Rudholm. To my brother, Mr. Julian.

Melinda Mount: I Melinda Mount will my outstanding wrestling ability to Gary Turnquist, my short skirts and boots to Mr. Sheckler and all my sisterly love to Brad Lloyd.

Bobbie Dykes: I, Bobbie Dykes, do hereby will my ever convenient locker to some lucky Freshman. To Donna D. I leave a paved shortcut home and to Peterson I leave.

Tayra Shouse: I, Tayra Shouse, will my P.E. suit that is a size 16 to a big girl, Ellen Calhan, and I hope it looks better on you.

Carmen Gazley: I, Carmen Gazley, will my good taste in shades to Anna Chavez, my locker to Becky, P.F. Flyers for Tim Brennan, an endless water supply to Lyle, Nancy gets my bike, and for Teresa I will.

Sandy Meyer: I Sandy Meyer do hereby will the following; to Mark Schwartz my Golly Gee; to Steve Fernandez, my driving ability; to Mr. Buscher, my wit and humor; to Mr. Sheckler, my dancing ability and my innocence; to Mrs. Tucker, Project Plans; to my sister, Patty, copy editor; to Rick Evans a garden of smiles; Mr. Kim, next years newspaper staff.

Jim Smith: I donate my 300 pound 2 ounce California Golden Wout to Gary Broadway, my 20 pound 6 ounce Bluegill to John Penix, my stuffed croppie to John Dow, my Bass to Dave Morse, a 1971 pound Diamond back Sturgeon to Wade Lavery, my 32 inch 1 ounce Channel Catfish to Jeff Walters of Wilcox, a rooster tail lure to Dean Rhodes of Andrew Hill, and last plus least, greetings to the city of Livermore, with one simple question, are you egnotivisy?

Bob Buschne: I Bob Buschne being of poor social stand and high spirit will Joan Owen all my Freshman through Junior year. Frustrations with the hope that she will have something to do with them. To Ben Gonzales I will the love of our Lord. To Jeff Welch, Greg Rathbone, Jan Levi, Vicki and the rest of the family...my Spiritual Guidance To my bench friends I will a friend who helped me out.

Dave Johnson: I leave my shirt on to Tom DeW for those peeps to second. I leave my shirt on to Alan Trachant, and my excess for to Chris friends.

Frank Matthews: I will not come back.

Nathl Betters: I will my saltboard talent to Mrs. Schwartz, and to my cutting buddy, Shelly Bauer. David Calender's house of steel. I will my gym clothes freshly purchased to Steve Grimm, and my clothes talent to Robbie Mathis.

Tommy Hoffmann: I, Tommy Hoffmann, along of sound mind and information, they do hereby make a couple of bundles to Joaque Kane, knowing she'd put them to good use. I. Stombs send a lot of our love to you, Jim O'Leary, some over shoulder buddy folders, Mr. Mike-Gallinella, Mr. Sultan, Viscella and Corbett, and to John or--apply liberally, Mrs. Hansen, Colman Less, Katie more and Peterson--HEHE.

Mike Johnson: I, Mike Johnson, wish to meet (Lillian and a stack of papers, Jordanian slips to Dr. Stomba, back to Mr. Mrs. David Berging to Dave Johnson, some stuff.



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