

LAST WILL  
&  
TESTAMENT

*for the class of  
1974*

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

Class of 1974  
Druid Hills High School

We, Debbie Logan, Connie Johnson and Candy Mosley, leave our formula to Kim Bonner.

I, Karen Murphy, leave as a national celebrity.

I, Michael Sheppard, leave the second ROWE.

I, Glen Ashman, leave for the class trip in Florida.

I, Luanne Bullock, leave to join the Shrine Circus.

I, Win Jackson, leave to star in the future musical "Money, Money, Money."

I, Lisa Harmon, leave to practice for next year's Shriner Banquet.

I, Michael Carradine Galansky, leave to consult my master.

I, Dolly Berry, leave wondering where my photo album is.

I, Margaret Holmes, leave knowing I'm right and you're wrong.

I, Earl McKelheny, leave beating my drum

I, Vicky Lindsey, leave with a sponge on my head and crispies on my lips.

I, Laura Mathis, leave my Tall Shop credit card to Jane Duffey.

I, Robin Urevich, leave for the hollow tree in the woods to bake Keebler Cookies.

I, Rolston Davidson, leave wondering.

I, Ray Rega, leave knowing I am Teen Angel of Druid Hills.

I, Laurie Scott, leave gracefully.

I, Eddie Simmons, leave yawning.

I, Steve Richardson, leave for the suicide prevention seminar on wrist slashing.

I, Donna Watson, leave to become a professional majorette.

I, Darlene Lowry, leave with David Jackson.

I, Rose Yerlow, leave knowing I was the star of the Senior play.

I, Lisa Adamson, leave "in a coordinated ensemble".

I, Nancy Bent, leave people wondering where my socks are.

I, Bartow Brown, leave eating spinach.

I, Hartford Campbell, leave to teach drivers Ed.

I, Rosie Fraizer, leave wondering why they don't install brakes on the right side of the car.

I, Brent Correll, leave for the pumps/Hess at

I, Pam leave to Crowe.

I, Nancy Davis, leave knowing "this is all I've got".

I, Cheryl Evans, leave with a pocket full of yellow ribbons.

I, Lance Lanier, leave knowing I'm that SOMEONE in Mr. Morgan's room.

I, Kim Merkel, leave to become a Vet.

I, Diane Nelson, leave with the world's largest T-shirt collection.

I, Connie Perdue, leave with "my carriage caught in the finger door".

I, Sophia Weatherby, leave knowing that I keep Maybelline in business.

- I, Cathy Andrews, leave a year ahead of my time.
- I, Jan Blanton, leave knowing there's more than "one way".
- I, Judy Bryant, sadly leave the Social Studies Lab.
- I, Cinday Caldwell, leave with a cramp in my neck.
- I, Costa Campbell, leave to visit the next one's house.
- I, Winnie Cho, leave for the National Math contest.
- I, Nancy Cook, leave to walk home and "I don't want a ride."
- I, Jimmy leave knowing it takes two to Duel.
- I, Debra Goodman, leave to join the secretarial pool AZA.
- I, Roy McDonald, leave dancing the monkey.
- I, Steve McGriff, leave the fat lady yearning for Robert Redford.
- I, Eddie, Moseley on along.
- I, David Moxley, leave knowing I ain't happening.
- I, Steve Mullins, leave pulling Bessie
- I, Clara Perdue, leave with an identity crisis.
- I, Sam Roberts, leave everyone wondering what my voice sounds like.
- I, Phil Rockstroh, leave to enter the dragon.
- I, Ronnie Schienfeld, leave to become president of Winn-Dixie.
- I, Cynthia Sporborg, leave with my cigarette under Edgar's dash board.
- I, Phil Wansley, leave with Chuck for broadcasting School.
- I, Steve leave Cos that's the way it should by.

I, Mary Mize, leave as the Phantom of the Last Will and Testament Committee.

I, David Wittenstein, leave in search of dirty old socks.

I, GayZeller, leave "too late baby".

I, Jeff Asher, leave pinching.

I, Michael Besser, leave silently.

I, Beth Brillhart, leave with coke between my toes.

I, Debra Germon, leave wasting time at Druid Hills.

I, Mike Goodwin, leave with splinters in my palms.

I, Tony Graves, leave knowing therereally was a Druid Hills lounge.

I, Mike Grogan, leave pedaling my motorcycle home.

I, Howell Hall, leave my hair to the Parliament in England.

I, Larry Hintz, leave knowing all teachers are crooks.

I, Stuart Patton, leave at attention.

I, Marsha Paz, leave in my Javelin.

I, Terry Peek, leave if my mother will let me.

I, Richard McDermott, leave with her her .

I, Mimi Masterson, leave with him.

I, Susan Pierce, leave if I can ever get enough money.

I, Lisa Pirhalla, leave feeling dizzy and all keyed up.

I, Richard Pitman, leave in a trail of tears.

I, Marilou Sanders, leave still not "knowing how to love him"

I, Tommy Southard, leave knowing the "Candy Man" Can.

- I, Brice Talley, leave wanting a grade in home room.
- I, Patricia Waters, leave to walk down the aisle.
- I, Cecy Peeler, leave to find my way down the mountain in the fog.
- I, Bill, leave knowing I'm Worth, something.
- I, Tom Wyatt, leave in a trench coat aiming for the moon.
- I, Asa, leave to establish Barnards Barber Shop.
- I, Beth Blough, leave, but before I go let me tell you about the cutest dress I saw.
- I, Chris Conrath, leave with a southern accent.
- I, Chuck Davis, leave to become a radio announcer.
- I, Pam Dobbs, leave with that Winn-Dixie Feeling.
- I, Connie Johnson, leave with a Merry Man.
- I, Brenda Jones, leave to watch them fill up Medlock Pool.
- I, Bill Massengil, leave with a ring around my head.  
Susanne
- I, ~~Susanne~~ Griffin, leave to attend a "perfectly lovely wedding".
- I, Mabel Herndon, leave with senior soul.
- I, Fritz Mayer, Leave to park my car in Harvard Yard.
- I, Myra Palmer, leave for Pritchetts.
- I, Jimmy Powell, leave as a "Big Star".
- I, John Stilwell, leave with a 200 pound heart.
- I, Edie Turner, leave knitting belts.
- I, Ed Morgan, leave. I'm going! I really am!
- I, Keith Honeycutt leave knowing that I was the most valuable athlete.

I, Madge Wilson, leave knowing it is better late than never,  
I, Robin Brown, leave with a Red Breast,  
I, Jennifer Bugg, crawl away.  
I, Elizabeth Campbell, leave having just come.  
I, Dana Coleman, leave with "a hulky peasant on my instep.  
I, Randy Durham, leave knowing "when you've got your health  
you've got just about everything".

I, Hershal Hatcher, leave with an inherited wardrobe,  
I, Robin Hershey, leave alive and kicking,  
I, Doug Jackson, leave to lay out "Our Town".  
I, Susan Johnson, leave with Nancy Davis ,  
I, Alfred Key, Leave telling white lies.  
I, Kevin Lewis, leave to join John Schisler's Supreme Court  
I, Jeff Lorrain, leave very patiently.  
I, Eric, leave to ~~change~~ the name of J. Riggins to E.Nesbit.  
X. I, Norman Pollit, leave to find my little plant under Mr.  
Morgan"s window.

I, Michael Rice, leave as "Uncle Ben's "favorite converted  
nephew.

I, Ann Rowe, leave wearing my double flat sheet,  
I, John Schisler, leave to become Supreme Court Justice.  
I, Mary Shaw, leave as Lee Lafitte,  
I, Al Shepard, leave as Vicky's sugar.  
I, Britt Thompson, leave trying to tell a funny joke,

- I, Sally Treadwell, wanted to leave but couldn't.
- I, Cary Ulman, leave knowing I didn't want a new car anyway.
- I, Laura Walker, leave running on toothpicks.
- I, Jim Wright, leave to be a used car salesman.
- I, Jennifer Donnelly, leave competing for the darker tan.
- I, Steve Grabia, leave trying to pin myself.
- I, Ronnie Haynes, leave knowing I have a real shag.
- I, Walter Keller, leave hoping this will not be psychologically  
damaging.
- I, Anne LeVert, leave if I can find a ride home.
- I, Gary Labowski, leave telling Pollock jokes.
- I, Laurie Miller, leave with my foot in my mouth.
- I, Candy Mosley, leave to be sheared. Baah!
- I, Nick Zakos, leave with a strange accent.
- I, Karl Zimmerman, leave wanting to drive my brother's  
spitfire.
- I, David Adams, leave to wind "my little music box".
- I, David Poe, leave still trying to convince people that  
Edgar Allen is my great uncle.
- I, Alfred Hanner, leave as "Feiffer's person".
- I, Ann Heffington, left the Farmer in the "Dale."
- I, Neal Kuniansky, left and never came back.
- I, Wayne Markman, leave on the Purple Passion.
- I, Bucky Boozer, leave having been "stung".
- I, Danny McMillan, leave to pose for easy rider posters.



- I, Kathy Abney, leave with a different hair color.
- I, Susan Hill, leave to promote Carter's Little Liver Pills.
- I, Mark Jacobson, leave knowing the real Bert Parks.
- I, Georgia Lord, leave posing pictures.
- I, Edward Lucas, leave Mrs. Lafitte wondering where I am.
- I, Robbie Markowsky, leave wishing that there was still

a Rat Patrol.

- I, Rusty Mayer, leave with a new head on my shoulders.
- I, Ross Oder, leave as "Captain Redo".
- I, Roger Olsen, leave as the blonder brute of the Senior Class.
- I, Dawn Richards, leave knowing the sun is really "barn".
- I, Jeff Sherrill, leave in a tank top.
- I, Richard Sparrow, leave as an accomplished bongo player.
- I, Linda Squier, leave knowing my melons are bigger.
- I, Steve Sumpter, leave by myself in my Gremlin.
- I, Robert Taylor, leave knowing that I have the cutest baby

blues.

- I, Donna Turner, leave one for another.
- I, Donald Wilson, leave knowing everything about everything.
- I, Mary Dunaphant, leave waiting for graduation day to pass.
- I, Jose leave knowing I'm not Gross.
- I, Mayra Martinez, leave with a tag-along.
- I, David Middour, leave for Panama City if they'll let me

back in.

- I, Michael Miller, leave following Robin's cookie crumbs.

- I, Randy Tanner, leave to look for a yellow Capri.
- I, Glen Bourgeois, leave as king of the jungle.
- I, Tim Carter, leave for the Mardi Gras.
- I, John Culbreath, leave "pickin' and a grinnin'."
- I, Alice Perdue, leave "walking alone".
- I, Hal Platt, leave my theorem to the AMAC group.
- I, Susan Topping, leave to tickle Bob's ivories.
- I, Johnny Howard, leave with a sad~~o~~istic smile on my face.
- I, Barbara Wylie, leave to make my MARK on the world.
- I, David Anderson, leave for the wood shop.
- I, Diane (Marta) McNutt, leave to be dry roasted and salted.
- I, Barry Crowe, leave a skull on my rear view.
- I, Kim Ferguson, leave for Virginia.
- I, Kate Mitchell, advise "Leave Me Alone".
- I, Joanne Simmons, leave to be hired as the top-bid for entertainment at parties.
- I, Gail Moore, leave looking for a podium to kick.
- I, George Martinez, leave as a tag-along.
- I, Andy Tsivoqolou, leave with a bullet hole in my foot.
- I, Mike Cutting, leave having been stung by the "yellow Jacket".
- I, Alfred Holdsmith, leave tinkering with cars.

We the Last Will and Testament Committee, leave knowing there was a theme to each meeting.

Johnny Howard and	
Cecy Peeler, Chairmen	
Diane McNutt	Earl McElheney
Win Jackson	Julie Westbrook
Joanne Simmons	Nelson Stewart
Roy McDonald	Steve Richardson
Nancy Bent	