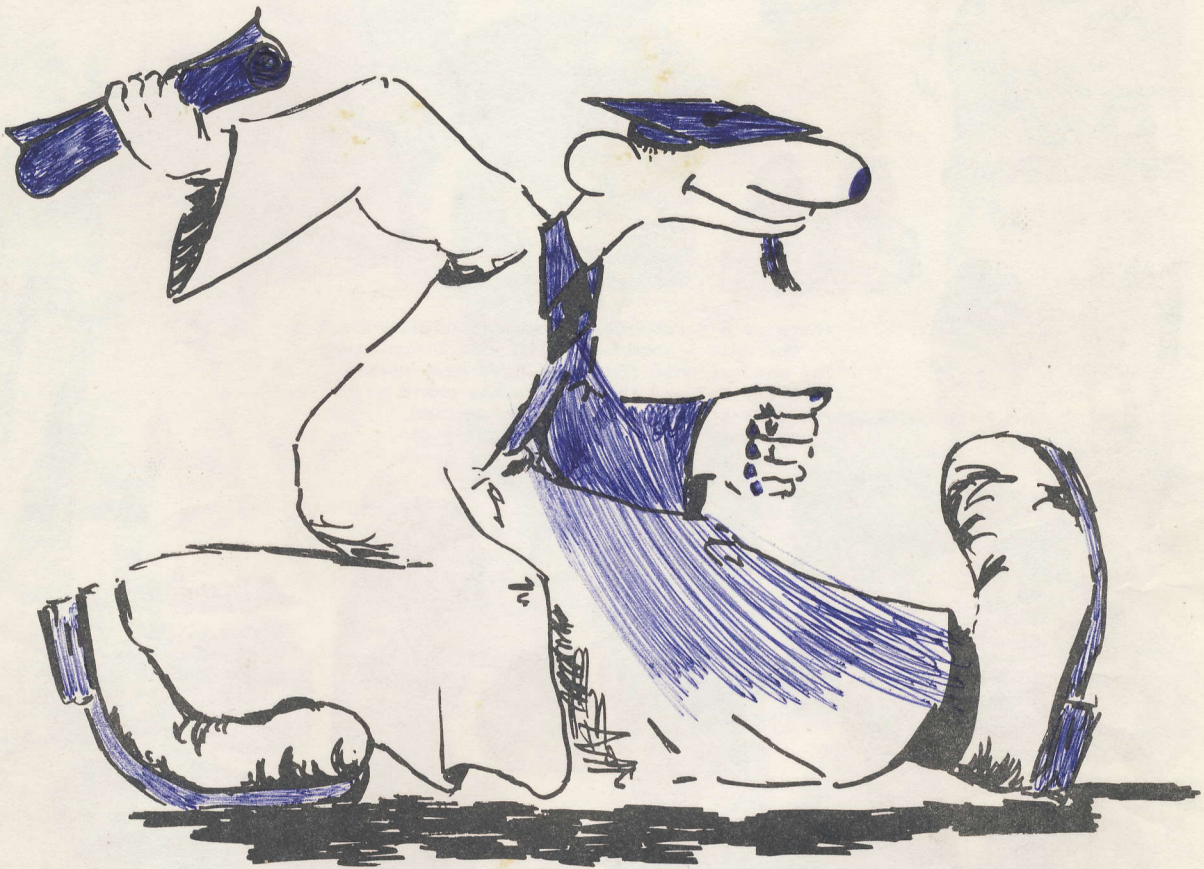


SENIOR WILLS



Keep on Truckin' . . .



GOOD-BYE

There is a word, of grief the sounding token;
 There is a word bejeweled with bright tears,
 The saddest word fond lips have ever spoken;
 A little word that breaks the chain of years;
 Its utterance must ever bring emotion,
 The memories it crystals cannot die,
 'Tis know in every land, on every ocean--
 'Tis called "GOOD-BYE."

Thanks to Mr. Hammond for many candid shots.



We, the undersigned, being of sound minds and bodies, do hereby bequeath the following..

To Connie Galvis: one well used book of Grimm's Fairy Tales with Spanish footnotes. To all incoming Physics students: Mrs. Isgro and the 5th period birdmen.

Melissa Pugh

That next year's Physics students carry on the tradition set by this year's 5th period Physics class by calling her coach!

M. W.

Terry Stockholm to underclassmen. All Library books to the National Antique Society. All the food to the roaches and mice gathering under the school.

Ed Purvis

The first chair first clarinet position to Robert Huddleston which includes one slightly used fourteen inch pencil and folder number eight. The Best of Luck to Symphonic Band and Mr. Bowman next year and alot of sweat and hard work to all marching band members. Womern knowledge to all new Womerns next year.

J. O.

All "first words" to Shorthand II students.

Paula Patrick

All comma reviews, spelling and vocabulary tests to all those who are stupid enough to take Business English.

Debbie Fitzsimmons, Kitty Sideras and
Paula Patrick

Mr. McDavid a life-time supply of newspapers so that his students won't have to read all the current events to him each day.

Mr. McDavid to all the next seniors who are lucky enough to get him instead of Mrs. N.

Mrs. Duncan's Soc. tests to anyone who thinks he/she can pass them.

Mr. McDavid all the cheap rings he can pick up.

Teri Clendenin

To Mrs. Van Campen play people who don't try to exorcise the demons in Burger Chef's burger machine and enough car games to keep them quiet!

My height to Terry Stockholm, so he can see Mr. Mac, my uniform to Richard Perry, my laugh to Karen Harmann, and many happy hours at band camp to the band and Flyerettes!

Karen Suzanne Officer

To Baby-face Revis, in essence, that is to say, many more turtlenecks with which to thrill his future students.

Group I

To Jeff Riber all the KM's, KS's, and SB's he could ever wish for. May he truly be happy with nothing.

"Q"

To Mrs. Clinger-an FBI agent to keep track of her Bookkeeping students Homework.

Jim Caldwell

All my cut off blue jeans to Mr. Brummett.

Bo Phillips

To T.D. an invitation to the next "Lesbian" conference.

LK, KA

To Mr. Mac - One HELL of a boy's choir next year!! To the big 22T-onm broken dike and Bridget to plug up the hole!!

Toto&Porter

All the headaches in the A.V. room and library to next years A.V. and library aids and Mr. Clark.

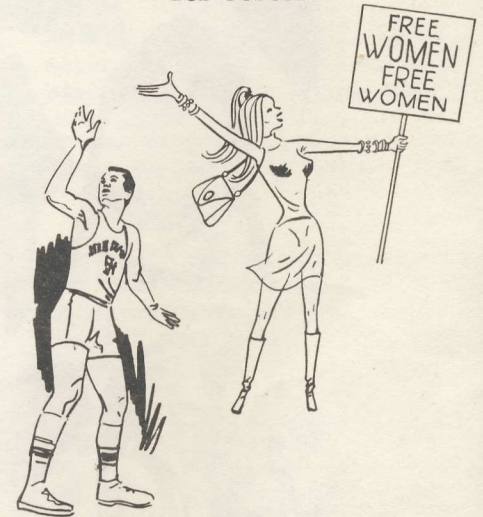
Ted Munch

The painting on locker J6- to FAIRBORN BAKER H.S.

West Overacre

My strong stomach to Tena Hall. indestructable car to Kimon(Simon) Wood.

Bob Foster




To Wes Howe some of my height.
Joe Peyton

The sacred gift of WOMENHOOD to
Mona Ford.

Carol Ostertag

JIM COLLINS SPORTING GOODS

TELEPHONE
878-9811



20 W. MAIN ST.
FAIRBORN

For all of your school and athletic equipment

We, the undersigned, being of sound minds and bodies, do hereby bequeath the following..

To some junior, as much luck as Danita Cook had misfortune in their senior year.
Cathy Landry

To next years' Shorthand II students, all the "first words".
Debbie Fitzsimmons

To Ben, all my love, and all the beauty of the earth to Debbie and Richard.
Rhonda Frazee

A HELL of a wrestling practice to the underclassmen courtesy of Mr. Terwood.
A Senior Wrestler



A broken piano to Mr. Mac; the cafeteria to the roaches and mice of the school; a toupé to the Madhaircutter; and Mr. Stephenson to the students of Baker High.
Mike Bowen

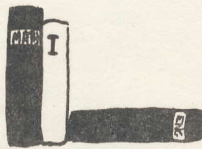


The class of '75 better guys than we had. CL, MT, PM, HH, DF, PT, JW, CW, KS, CA, KS, PP, PF, JJ, JH, etc.

A used tube of mascara (used by Mack H. for his mustache!) and a bottle of pink champagne to all next year's members of speech club, if they didn't get any this year. H.D.

We, R.S., L.G., M.K., not being of sound minds and bodies, will to any Journalism student the distinction of being sports page editor if they think they can keep up the tradition - P.S. We also will you at least 3 extra days before press time.

To Mr Mac-20 gallons of milk to go with his white shoes, to Mrs. Gilbert-5000 pens so she doesn't have to use pencils all the time and 500 chains and locks and one alarm system to keep people from walking off with the pens, to Mr. Murphy's 5th period class-a case of visine to ease the eyestrain of reading red and green on pink, to the cafeteria people-a \$9.95 copy of the 32nd edition of the Betty Crocker "How to Cook Cook Book."



To T.A.G. - all the memories we have of "73" and "74" To Mrs. Addis and Mrs. Bocko-a new office with lots of student aids like me, To Mr. Brummett-a brand new class of freshmen Algebra I students, To Julie and Matt Bryant-a sister-in-law.

To Mrs. Gunderson - A new sports page editor who knows how to write headlines, to Mrs. Addis and Mrs. Bocko - a student aide who likes taking phone messages and to all of next year's cheerleaders - the realization that you get as much out of cheerleading as you put into it - Have fun and good luck! Lisa Gordon

To Jan and Steve - The noble title of Senior Accompanists, a lot of summer sectionals, and the torch to carry on THE ACCOMPANIST SPIRIT in choraliers. Judy and Chris



A spring break to Daytona Beach for all the oncoming seniors. Only then will they notice what they're missing from such a tired and boring senior. P.T.

To Mr. Mac - A Soprano Section that will keep their mouth shut. To Next Year's Senior Class - All the school spirit we didn't have. To the New Choralier Group - A can of shaving cream to be used for the late evenings at Choralier Camp. To Ms. Duncan - A year's supply of ABORTIONS! My Choralier jacket to Terry Stockholm! Robe #70 to Rob McMillan. S.L.B.

To Vick, I sure do remember '73 and '74. They were the best times ever. Especially '74. Thanks for being my good and best friend.
Taryn Gentit

To any one capable of filling the requirements, I give my grades.
Jim Ward

To Jill Craft, a back brace.
Cathy Landry

To the seniors of next year; another fun year of happiness, excitement, and ecstasy.
Anonymous

To Jackie Whittington, my choir folder, and to Kim White, my pills.
Cindi Whittington

To Bruce LaShaw, my permanent, official, honorary, and friendly membership at Frankie Alva Gorkensnerkle's Institute on Pinko Avenue. Many happy returns! They're such friendly people.
Barb Allen

To the cheerleaders at Baker, the large enthusiastic crowd (all two of them), and the great pep band that might show up at one game.
Lisa Van Campen



My number 14 uniform to any girl who thinks she is "woman" enough to wear it. Also, an undefeated track season to Mrs. Lennon next year
B.F.

My book on how to manipulate people and succeed. And my great n.b. to who ever is lacking.
Betsy Hemenway

We, the undersigned, being of sound minds and bodies



do hereby bequeath the following..

To the new seniors, all of Mr. McDavid's Civics tests with long answers but short blanks. Lots of luck to the entire student body for use in trying not to be late more than 3 times all year; the 8:05 bell that marks the beginning of the new day and the 2:50 bell that marks joy to the hearts of the students and to all the underclassman the reminder that they'll soon have their chance at being number one.
Jean Mulberry

To D. McG, the knowledge of how to flirt, since his knowledge is so vast it certainly shows. To Butch Sindance and "B" another year may they ride into the sunset, all sane. To Mr. Murphy a pack of Gillette twin razor blades, even though they won. To Bruce Black Kareem-Abdul Jabbar for his 2 on 2 partner we'll still beat you Bruce.
E.H.

To Barb Adams my great ability to flip a mean hamburger on my grill. And my ability to get to Mr. D. every Saturday.
Jeanette Mann

A Red Slipper Lounge to Daddy Harding (all of his own), a case of white greasepaint and cornstarch to Judy (Happy Face ! 1,2,3).
Laura Klein

To Uncle Teddy a map of all the Red Slippers in Ohio and a Howard Johnson's birthday cake to eat on the way! Also, an entire set of silverware from the Holiday Inn.
Me

All my early dismissals and late excuses to Liz Vasburgh, Brenda Nichols and Barb Adams.
Teri Wortman

All my typing paper to Paula Bell, and Pat! My voice to Mr. Mac, my figure to Debbie Ezell, my nickels and dimes to Cindy Watson, my afro and earrings to Brenda Nichols, and my art ability to Mr. Buford, and all my sense of humor to Barbara Adams.
Vivian Williams



All of the morning and afternoons that I spent sleeping to Barb Akers. I sure hope that you enjoy them as much as I did.
Vickie Young

To the class of 75 I will my day dreaming days in school.
Joe Spence

To Jan W. I will another great 1st alto section. I will 3 more 1st place trophies to the Flyerettes. I will Mindy and Erwin a happy life. I will FUN to next year's Seniors!
K.E.M.

To Mrs. Gilbert a bottle of nerve pills for Senior Skip Day.
Michele Mercer

To Mrs.. Dickison I will all those unsuspecting juniors.
A Senior



To who so gets my locker; Ralph my pet cockroach, feed him every day; he will roach watch the locker. To the next senior class the return of the K.K.K. To Baker, may she rest in pieces. To Jim Laming the charter to the S.P.C.T.C.; use it in good health.
G. Mathern

To Terry Stockholm a perfect pitch, or at least a pitch pipe mounted permanently between his vocal cords. To Richard Peny best of luck with the best Tenor section in the history of the A Capella choir. To Mr. Mac the ability to open others eyes to good measure the way he finally opened mine.
Mark MacIntire

I will to Kathleen Styles a new and better junior slave than what she made. I will to Mrs. Gunderson an even more exciting 4th period Journalism class and a business manager who doesn't make mistakes.
Cheryl Stultz

I will my Flyerette tennis shoes and my 2-year old boots for use on the football field to Tammy Reynolds, along with a roll of white adhesive tape to re-tape them with. Good Luck!
Cheryl Willis

To G.R.D. and R.J. the trash can by the art room and contents there of and to J.V. all my first period orange peels. Also to Mrs. Cambell's art and leather classes 5 scratched Cat Stevens albums. To P.J. my copy of "So Tired of Being Alone" and to the girls in the junior class and the guys in the junior class in hopes they don't act as strange as the guys in the class of 74 did this year.
Hazel Hansen

We, the undersigned, being of sound minds and bodies, do hereby bequeath the following..

Secretary of A Cappella Choir to Beth Kerney, an office full of office aids just like me to Mr. Mac for next year, "It's a bust" to J.T.D. "Blazing Saddles" to B.J.M. and Tukey, the best A Cappella Choir ever for 1975! Last, my no. 47 robe to Dorey-Doo and a new tie to Mr. Harding.
Karen Elizabeth Sgarro

To Baker, my little brother and sister, T.D.'s little brother and sister, L.K.'s little sister, J.R.'s little sister and Lots of Luck!
Me

To Deborah Marie Beasley: A SOTBB, a lot of J-___, a dill pickle, John Denver, a hope all her respnnsibilities don't get to heavy, and the year 1980.
S.O.T.N. J___, responsibilities

To Mr. Harding, 360 boxes of jello; any flavor he wants. white shoes and 2 pounds of Jimmy Dean's Pork Sausage to Mr. Mac. Plenty of gas for the truck drivers in A Cappella next year. A bottle of sulfuric acid for Mr. Adkins. A happy face for Mrs. Smith and my dog buiscuit. Buzzy gets a tub of Peppermint Fudge Ribbon Anne Miracle

To the 1975 A Cappella Choir the best director in the land, an exchange concert, another superior plague, a bronzed copy of "Hosanna", and a box of Kleenex for Vespers and Spring Concert.

My swim goggles to fellow stroker Alex Rupp; My Adv. Comp. term paper to my little brother, Mark Summers (sophomore) (for a price). My worn out slide rule to Mrs. Englert, my fruit fly cultures to Terry Stockholm's chickens.
Michael Summers

To Mr. McMillan a jewish synagogue on Kevin Dr. To Mrs. Norvelle 6 periods of senior civics. To Steve Bayes a years supply of twinkies. To Sharon Malone a years supply of cheese pizzas. To future Choraliers a brownie recipe and to Buzzy, another year in A Cappella Choir.
PUD

We will 1,000 answer sheets to next years office practice classes. Debbie Fitzsimmons, Kitty Sideras, and Paula Patrick

The Freshman Class with all their clumsiness and stupidity, the holes in the chemistry room floor, the senior bulletin board, and all the teachers (good and bad), that I have had.
Mark Ryan

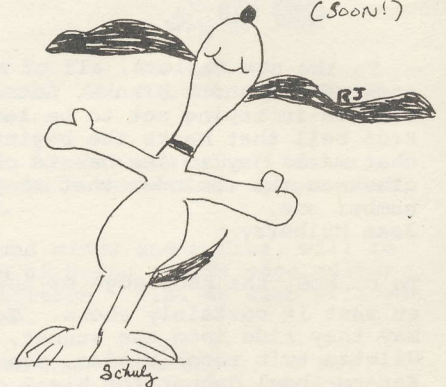
To all ROTC cadets, I will Sgt. Artuso and Col. Bauer to do with what you wish. I also will a place in your memories a reflection of my great looks.
Chris Moore

All the headaches in the A.V. room and library to next years A.V. and library aids & Mr. Clark.
Ted Munch

The entire Flyerette corps to Mrs. B. and Karen Harmon. May they be the best buddies hereafter.
?

My body to G.H. because I know he will use it well. My Choralier dress to Dorey-Doo so she can be with Tommy-Doo. A ton of strawberries to G.B. "Rip!" and all the bus rides to Alabama to the other half of the Dynamic Duo or "My Tukey."
Half of the Dynamic Duo

SCHOOL'S OUT!
(Soon!)



Mr. Revis to ME!

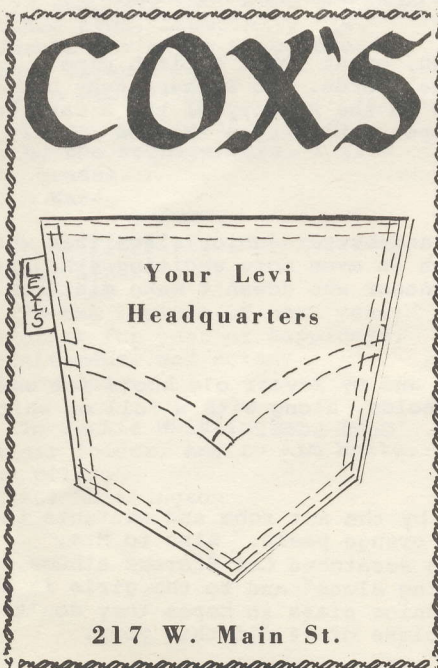
An acorn trophy to Mr. Clark to match his head, not to mention his brains. Matt Wurzbacher

To the future seniors, Mr. McDavid's dry sense of humor. Kitty Sideras

(A) Tom, Fred Louis, Marta, Gertrude, John, Roberta, John, Judy, Elizabeth - the maniacs that tried their hardest (and succeeded) to get me out of this wonderful place. But beware! I WILL RETURN!

(B) The great yearbook staff that can't even spell HEMENWAY correctly!!

Betsy Hemenway



We, the undersigned, being of sound minds and bodies, do hereby bequeath the following..

To all the underclassmen the great and fair way personel for extra-curricular activities are chosen, the tactics of brown nosing to get a grade. The best cheating tactics to look like an "A" student and the beautifully adhesive cliques that are manufacturing in this school. anonymous

Mr. Winkhouse a tape recorder with the same speech on it so he won't ever lose his voice by repetition of that same speech.
D.C

I will to Jan Wright the bench of the Baldwin, an understanding Mr. Mac, a badly tattered copy of "Gondoliers", and the sincere wish that they all will make as many beautiful memories for u you as they have for me.

To Rhonda and Ben much happi- in the future. To Steve my ski jump nose! To Richard, all my love.

Debra Flucker

Lots of luck to the juniors who get Mrs. Dickison for Short-hand L II

Will that the guys of this school keep their hands off my girl when I'm gone next year. I will my A-Cappella robe and Choralier coat to anyone who is good enough to wear it.



To C.P.,RV., and Mr. T.H. - I will the yearbook darkroom and all equipment therein, Thank God I'm through with it.

John Palm

A dozen new "casual look" shirts to Mr. Anthony. Compliments of the Introductory Analysis classes.

R.S. & M.K.

I give my ability to flirt to Jeff Riber in order that he may find a girlfriend. Cory Kennah

my robe to Beth, Big Jo to Frankie, and an "A" book to Mr. Hammond.
Karen Strider

Judy

I want Melody Thompson to have all my Pink Floyd tapes and Jimmy Hendrix tapes!

Karen Snyder

The will not to shout obscene things in class when your hair gets caught in those damn chair screws.

Cathy Landry

To next years atheletic teams all of the power and muscle they can obtain to smear all their oponents espeacially, PARK-HILLS!

I will my locker No. 700 to Baker High School.

Tom Shows

My car to Joe Valentour.

D. S.

All the favoritism in the school to the underclassmen.

Carol

Anyone who can use a fake pass as long as we did and get away with it.

One mini-moe and a fried pie to Wesley! I'm going to miss you. I would like to give Jerry and Pam all the luck and fun in the world for next year and everyone after that. To Paul Simons: a memory bank for a mind so he'll



The books I used in the years of being here and my soul. My body to the biology department when I die.

Nancy

always remember me and this year.

Chris

I will to the Hustling Cheerleaders the Swervin in "Swervin Ervin" to donate to the next 126 pound wrestler.
Ervin Harris

To the boys or men left at Baker I will Kathy M. without her make-up. To girls I will all the leftover hulks of the boys of the junior "class." To anyone who wants it all the bull from the teachers.

Denise Hart

Twenty thousand "love" poems to Mr. Harding. I will my "tricks" to Cindy Toth, my torn-up Flyerette boots to Karen Battaglia, and all the errors I made in typing class to Mr. Kravitz.
Cindy Johnson

I am terribly sorry for the next AFS student who will have to take Civics from Mr. McDavid. Me Me

To Mrs. Bryner all the BROWNIES that will win her over. Fed Up

Senior rings

Announcements

Josten's



2850 Fernside
Court 890-0841