

CLASS WILL 1981

Diane starts
 We, the class of Nineteen Hundred and Eighty-One, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath our last Will and Testament:

To the Guidance Department: We, the class of 1981, leave our futures on their heads.

I, Maryellen Edwards, leave NHS agreeing with Lisa Zambarano that the world is full of bonwioodes and not smegblossoms.

To Laurie Pocher: I Francine, leave the whole football team, a muzzle, and all the guys in the band.

I, Noone, leave Evanaie a size 9 gown to wear as a bridesmaid at my wedding.

To Shirley, Laverne leaves left stage.

I, Laurie, leave Sharlene a tennis racket, a volleyball, and a crutch.

I, Tricia Cook, leave Laurie Fortier black and blue. Oops Sorry! B.B.

I, Laurie Fortier, leave Tricia Cook With a guilty conscience.

The F period Modern Problems class leaves Mr. Culhane said questions, problems, and hangups.

I, Tess, leave Alec a basket of Strawberries, my crooked mouse, and a little more virtue.

We, John and Mary, leave our bet with Dave and Diane still valid.

I, Laurie, leave Maureen with many great memories: "our little friend" on my green notebook- and elsewhere, those extremely interesting physics notes, and hunger pains in French.

I, Elaine, leave Mr. Culhane a bottle of NO-DOZ.

We, Vicki Bernstein and Phyllis Dininio, leave Mr. Culhane an endless supply of fluffies to throw at belligerent front row students and a new table cloth without stains.

I Marcie Moskowitz, leave Tracy Tanzar a gallon of strawberry icecream and a pass to get out of period D.

I, Theodore, leave my sister, Randi, all my clothes for which she has become very fond of this year.

We, the Class of '81, leave best wishes for next year's senior pranks.

We, Chubs and Fatty, leave 20lbs. each to anexoriacs.

We, Donna Schollard and Emily Walk, leave Mr. Hollbrook a pair of ear plugs!

I, Jane Gerstman, leave Jane Daigle a "baby fetish" repellent, cubopointalism, and a pic with a middle range.

I, Steve, leave Bill a brand new fender bass, a new T-rex album, and six more months of patience.

I, J.S., leave Larry Strasner a date with J.S.

I, Cheryl, leave Sue Finerty a portable porch to bring to Japanese parties with her next year.

I, Tracie, leave Paul with all my love, and only to return again.

We, Marcie and Donna, leave Gregg Doherty a stop watch for the next time Mary Sue goes away.

I, Evana, leave Dave Shedd a reservation to brush his teeth when his whole family is home;; Helen a lightly canoe; Tammy a little bit of my "uninhibited nature"; Allison a suitcase of peanuts; Fitz laminated I.R. notes; Nancy some "crazy times", and Kenny his own canoe

I, Elaine Coll, leave Melissa Bassett with Lotsa luck and Lotsa luv.

I, M.K., leave J.R. somewhat reformed.

I, John Defiore leave Dr. Cote to get rich playing the stockmarket game.

I, Robin Bruni, leave Mr. B. many thanks for everything and good luck with the basketball program.

I, Kristin, leave Trisha Trottier somewhere lost on the highway.

I, Julie Daigle, leave Shelly Marr buddies for life. (I think)

I, Babs, leave Lauri W., one peri with nice books and a can of potingles

I, Paul, leave Tracie 1 unicorn to watch over her at school next year.

We, the Class of '81, leave all future classes better luck for collecting dues.

I, Mare, leave Diane still trying to make that voice and smiling all the way to Pennsylvania.

I, D.A.M., leave K.J.F. a car that will run all the time, a lot of memories, and my love.

T. Jodi leave Gask...

read

We, ~~the Bermuda Bunch~~, leave Dr. Ganong our morals, or what's left of them.

I, Dawn Collins, leave my friends a successful future.

We, Dr. Ganong's E period English 40 class, leave Dr. Ganong the latest Hoover Catalog featuring Celebrities 1 and 2, ~~Stephen~~, McBeth without interruptions, the Charles Nelson Reilly sneer with the wool pulled over his eyes, "blood, guts, and gore", ~~the wood~~, 26 kids, the intelligence of the second sex, a new machete, and the knowledge that we shall return.

We, the crew, leave the Music Department fond memories of the Magic of Camelot.

I, Debbie M., leave Tracie M. to be manager of all the Loehmann's stores in the world.

read

M.M. leaves the obscene pictures in her locker to Linda Yaffee and Miss Leavitt to drool over.

I, Scott Diamond, leave Miss McDade amazed at the amount of repelling and shovelling she had to do in our class.

I, Mare, Leave John stomping on rats, looking at a map, feeling so civilized, and knowing it's a long walk to San Diego.

We, the members of Miss Poulins homeroom, N303, leave devoted patriots as we have only stood for the pledge of allegiance 5 times.

read

~~We, the homeroom of Miss Poulin, leave with her.~~

I, Martha Brackley, leave Jim Goward, but not for long. "It Won't Be Goodbye"

I, Shelly Marr, leave ~~the~~ the soprano section to Lisa Johnson.

I ^{leave my} would like to thank ^{to} Mrs. Simms for all the help she gave during my Senior year. You are a great teacher. Love, D.M.

I leave Kathy Murphy remembering the good times on our low budgets.

I leave ^{Fausto} with the knowledge ^{that you will} that you will have another Renoir!
Fausto: Someday I know you will!

I, Gertrude, leave D.F. someone ~~to list~~ who will listen when I'm gone.

We, the Senior Class, leave the librarians 6 chairs to a table.

I, Joanne, thank Patty for all her help.

One-Quarter of the Seniors leave N.H.S. for U-Mass.

I, L.M., leave the next years Lacrosse team the field they deserve but never got.

I, Jenny Cohen, from A&P 413 class, leave my metallic green lab coat and face mask to Princess Lea from the movie "Star Wars".

We, Dana Crovo and Alan Hurwitz, leave N.H.S. with less bunka than we deserve.

I, D.C., leave A.H. and D.C. still going through G period ritual.

We, the D.E. period D class, leave Mr. Craig the perfect D.E. student.

read ⇒ ~~I, Donna would like to leave Marcie a steal undergarment to protect her from Bobby Fuc.~~

I leave Carlie W. memories of "The Trip" and John M.

I, Vicki, leave Natick High another liberal radical to keep things stirred up and a complete week of walk outs.

We leave Jeans house a lot better than when we left Mary Sue's (if we leave). BT's and LL's.

I, Nancy, leave Melissa after a lot of hard work and a lot of gratitude.

I, Katy, leave Tracy 3 hot fudge sundeas every day for a year so that she will not get anorexia nervosis.

We leave Miss Grady "with all her friends".

I leave Glork a strawberry Flaky Puff.

I leave Ms. Rabble a white and red GrandPrix and a christmas tree.

Being somewhat sound of mind, I hereby will and bequeath my green M&M to the classes of '82&'83. M.B.G.

I, anonymously, leave Mr. Ghilani still wondering who screamed in the cafeteria.

I, Evana, leave Tracy (Alpie) a pocket dictionary so she won't have to call me from Vermont for spellings.

We, the Seniors, leave Mr. Rosen, Mr. Sticklor, and Mr. Collins with enough weapons for next years water gun raid.

I, Lauren Murphy, leave my respect and appreciation to Mr. Dyer at my present high school in Natick and Mrs. Locke at my former high school in Dedham.

I, Tracie, leave Paul and Brain still looking for Boston!

We leave Scott Woods an electric chair with defective circuits.

†, Laurie, leave Mr. Dyer much luck with next years crew. He'll need it.

I, Evana, leave Alan Hurwitz a full figured bass, a high "C" and all the bad jokes that go with it, a few Picards thirds, and his own Jazz award.

We, Elaine Coll and Eric Checani, leave Nancy Dumas a semester's worth of frustration in Mr. Drown's B period Managerial Accounting class.

Emily, Donna and Nancy leave Mr. Hollbrook a taped version of "Hey you three.....shhh"

Mr. B. and Mrs. O. leave you our suntans. Thanx Jean and Sue.

We, Kathy and Alan leave Natick Hightogether.

I, Janet, leave Linda with a breakdown.

I leave N.H.S. owing many thanks to the following people- Marcie, Mike Tony, Amico, Betsy, Karen, Gayle, Thank You!

Diane
stop

I, Mare, leave Diane a gallon of rum raisin Haagan-Dazs, several round-trip tickets to San Diego, and a Swiss bank account to pay for the phone bills in between.

Jon →

I leave you , Joe and Gregg, my apologies. You will always remain as loyal best friends. Love C.T.

I, Patty Forte , leave N.H.S. thankful and happy I Met Joanne.

I, Deb, leave Mr. Mitro with Mark to make him a successful accountant.

The Calculus class leaves Mr. Bransfield a book on "The Artistic Theory of Arrows", and two or three new students to pick on in class next year.

We, the Senior girls, leave Jon, Jeff, and Brain with their no-as, nice-as, and too-much-of-an-as.

I, Carolie Collins, leave Dawn Collins a peanut.

We, the E period English class, leave Mrs. McLaughlin a one way ticket to 16th century England.

To Fitz: I, Moe. leave someday.

We, Calvin Klein, Gloria Vanderbilt, Liz Clairborne, and Mr. Sassoon, leave Diane Billett a big thank you for making us rich during her high school years.

I, John DeFiore, leave Mrs. Simms a school for talented cats.

To Marion I, Maureen, leave Stu Needels, Sue Pearlstein's phone calls, and two more years of this place.

read ~~We, Ben and Franich, leave Miss Grammeveis' class as fast as we can.~~

I, John, leave Becky Mitchell to star in a movie with the New York Yankees.

I, Kathy, leave my psycho-twin, Dana, one used pin the tail on the donkey game.

I, John, leave all the graduating preppies a dead aligator and a new pair of sun glasses.

read ~~We, Donna and Marcie, leave our wonderful book of notes we wrote when we were supposed to be paying attention to Hubris Podantry Bates.~~

I, Debbie, leave Mark a lot of luck for the future.

I, Donna, leave Miss Leavitt all the memories of Billsky to somehow explain to the incoming athletes.

To Julie Whalen I, Moe, leave: Natalie, Sharon, and Carol to keep her going; Mr. B. and Ms. O; and Buddy was never mine.

I, Janet, leave Linda a year supply of Vachon Cream Follies.

We, Lenina and John Savage, leave Mr. Bates 10 grammes of soma.

I, Janet Foley, leave Lisa Harding, all the ammunition that she'll need.

I, Sugar, leave Anabel a candy factory and all the junk food she can eat.

I, also leave Nick a parking space to park his VETTE.

I, J.S., leave Sharlene the sun so she will always be darker.

I, Nancy, leave Mr. Duvall a big Thank-You.

I, Kathy leave Kathleen with free reign over all JP's.

I, Nancy, leave cheering with good memories and a deeper voice.

I leave Sophia Williams a new Joke book.

We, ~~Wendy and Tracy~~, leave Dave White still smiling.

We, Tracy, Lori-Anne, John, and Heather, leave Sharon all rights to rt. 3.

I, D.C., leave my sister Carol memories of staying friends throughout the six years we were together.

I, Janet Foley, leave Tracy Myerson and Sue Bombino my share of the cult.

I, Janet Glorioso, leave Laura Lawrence one pair of Pro boxing gloves and one pair of elbow pads.

Shaver leaves the bug whenever and wherever it dies.

I, Evana, leave the "G period Gems" the ^{orange} fuzzy orange and a permanent job as our I.R. waitress.

We, "the Senior girls", leave the junior and sophomore girls our personalities because they're going to need them.

To Linda and Sharlene, I, leave a period E munchie run in the rain.

To Linda, I leave six years of the same homeroom, wearing her pretty blue pants to match her pretty blue eyes.

To Mrs. McLaughlin, I leave on Fridays, and Thursdays, Wednesdays, Tuesdays, and even on Mondays.

I, P.F., leave Linda Frost still eating dinner. Love you too.

I, Tammy, leave Danny an understanding ear to talk to.

~~We, the H-period English class leave Mrs. McLaughlin with a blood red sword through a Big Mac on a table with 2 manhattans and a yellow ticket to paradise.~~

I, Mike Ludwig, leave Mr. Linsky a smoke detector.

I, Donna, leave Donna Salvoni a penny to start a collection for her new camera. What happened to your old one?

I, Mis, leave Ran the hope that we'll stay close for many years to come.

I, Jane Daigle, leave Jane Gertsman a figured bass and progression.

We anonymously leave Mary Gately and Cheryl Janse Double O.C. (Out of Control)

Shaver, Hools, and Cookie leave Mr. Biedrzycki's class trudging back up hill.

We leave Kim Foulke a group of friends who do not "kick, knee, hit, poke, or mutilate the seats."

Homeroom B614 leaves Miss McDade our hands on our stomach during the Pledge of Allegiance.

~~We, the Class of 87, leave the world with a new cube for~~

To Tammy I Leave Moldy, To Bruno I Leave Sunday Youth Meetings, Beowulf, Savage Reservations and a Lot of Good Times.

I, Tracie, leave Diane and Jean with more kids than me!

We the F period Law class of Miss McDade leave her 12 long stem red roses, a white sheet, and the memory of her 15 minute death.

I Brenda leave Janet Rob "from the Navy"

read We, ~~the~~ ~~Jay's~~ C period English class, leave Knowing just how long ~~44 minutes~~ can possibly be.

I, Shelly Marr, leave Julie Diagle to Norman and Billy.

I, Lisa Depalo leave the Natick High Faculty, a time and a place for everything.

We, the class of the Calculus, leave Mr. Bransfield a new set of power tools.

I, Evana, leave Tammy, Nance, and Tricia a lasagna dinner and a picture window ("I don't care if there's a car").

Tilly and Hools leave Shaver one broken down bug, one six of talls, and one "Junkyard Strut".

I, Donna, leave Donna, the fact that she always came second.

I, Robin Bruni, leave Miss Vasile still wondering if I have classes.

I, Rich, leave, despite Mr. McG.

I S.S leave Lea 12 years of snowstorms, parades, carnivals, parties and beaches, may the memories live on forever.

To Ann Colari, I (Francine) leave my constant ^{++ ?} studdering, my tendencies to misspell and mispronounce words, Jonathan A., Mr. Hosten, and B.Cs'.

To Sharlene I leave a Good Repelling Trip.

I leave Kim and Francine only to see them in September: Kim with my Harlequins and Francine in hopes that she will stop stuttering.

To Mel I leave the hope that someday we both will understand each other's side

To The Greek I leave her undying faith.

To Linda and Caryn I leave only the good memories of our special friendship.

I Alan leave Kathy myself.

We, the A.P. classes of 1981, leave to Mrs. Rosen:
20 perforated baggies, a forest filled with urns, a circle,
absurdity, juxtaposition, Christenson, a green rose, the
Tomorrow Speech and ...an epiphany.

I leave Sharlene without a lab partner and a cat's tail to
go with her moose antler.

do not read
We the ~~H-period English class~~ do leave Mrs. McLaughlin with
something more horrible than she would believe. With a tall "sexy"
body, ~~pretty as a fawn~~, we leave Mrs. Mac forever with Jon!

We Kathy and Tracy leave Ms. Rogers still trying to put her foot
down!

I Diane leave Kathy always remembering that the best way
to punish an enemy is to act nice.

I, Donna, leave Emily a years supply of chips, eye liner,
and a steady boyfriend.

I, Shirley, leave Laverne my undying love and the knowledge that
all our dreams will come true.

I, J. Abrams leave all my weather reports.

We, APE leave Mrs. R an eternity of tomorrows.

Tilly, Shaver, and Hools leave Leroy in the Barracks.

We, Mrs. Simms E period English class, leave her the perfect student.

Homeroom B614 leaves Miss Tablot with a can of coke!

We, Nancy and Melissa, leave Miss Krech our greatest thanks,
friendship and the hope that next year is as great as this year
has been.

Jon
ENDS → I Rev. Bes., leave Shar a special planet, a roast, and a clean
aphid.

we → I, B. Mackenzie leave The Legend of Dr. Veg to live forever.

I, Patty Forte, leave N.H.S. still trying to find Linda since
she met Ted.

I, K.O., leave Ms. Rogers one bottle of aspirin, a green pistachio
cake, and the deadlines not met.

I leave my *to* *the*
Fausto: thanks for all your support this year. Someday I'll
learn to mat by myself! (Probably when that dream comes true.)

To Tammy, her spinster sister leaves a shoulder to lean on,
much love, and a rainbow.

I, Vicki Berstein, leave Miss McDade mootafed.

We Swati and Nancy leave B and C Period studies "all talked out."

We, Laurie, Ann, Sharlene, Francine and Carlie, leave Miss Leavitt;
DR. MOMENT!

I leave Miss Sugar a bunch of certs and a sugar factory.

I, P.F., leave Bookkeeping dazed and confused.

I, leave Nick all the excuses of why to skip school.

I, T.P., leave A.Q. with my salads and her diet-pepsi's because
"Our diet started yesterday."

I, Debbie M. leave Nick K. Barry's leadpipes and chains.

We, the gang leave Lea Stamoulis; Billy Shakespeare, Wiggy
Beethoven, a supply of "dentist-office music", and a cute intern.

I leave Sue Ga all the great Newton trips, baseball games and
2 bucks!

We the girls of the class of 1981 leave Richie Costello D.L.

I Kathy leave Katy a one way ticket to Wellesley and a shout of
encouragement "go for it ."

I, Deb, leave Michili a lot of love and happiness through the
coming years.

We leave Mr. Houston many thanks from the Marching Band,
the Flag Squad and the Majorettes.

I leave to Hampton Beach a pair of Binoculars.

I, Donna, leave Miss Leavitt the key to serenity hill, she'll
need it with the upcoming seniors.

We, Mr. Mitro's C period class, leave him 30 years older. Thanks
to Lisa.

I, John, leave NHS praying for whoever gets my locker next year.

I, Larry Strasner, leave Jodi all my thanks for all she has done
for me.

Caryn- I. L. Y.

~~read → I, Rod Robinson leave Mrs. Javier an English dictionary.~~

I, Tracy Tanzar, leave Kathy Murphy still trying to find Boston
Garden.

