

Racquets Slam

Bob Schutte

The fiery, young Varsity Tennis Team is playing surprisingly well, pulling off four victories in nine dual meets.

In league play, the Tigers are 3-2, swatting the ball past Chardon, Twinsburg and slipping by West Geauga by the score of 3-2. Chagrin could not handle CVC rival Aurora or the consistent Orange tennis team for their CVC losses. The Varsity racqueteers were not as successful in out-of-league play, winning only a single meet in four starts. Chagrin lost to Willoughby South and the very strong Beachwood and Hawken teams.

Dual meets consist of two doubles matches and three singles with seven players from each team. Each match counts one point giving a total of five points in a single dual meet. Each match is the best of three sets.

Besides nine duals, the Tigers participated in the

A-AA sectional tournament held at Euclid High School, May 13 and 14. The doubles teams of Dave Green and Guy Bartholomew won the first round but conceded a victory to Aurora knocking them out of the competition.

Below, is the Varsity lineup:
1st Singles - freshman Chip Wiper

2nd Singles - sophomore Dave Green

3rd Singles - junior Guy Bartholomew

1st Doubles - junior Ann Behler and senior Ken Pike

2nd Doubles - freshman Peter Herr and junior John Shore

The entire team will be back next year except for senior Ken Pike. Ann Behler will play on the new Girls' Tennis Team next fall. The Tigers, however, must still concentrate on this season with meets against arch-rival Kenston and the tough Solon team.

Sports in Review

Being the end of the year, the *Lantern* sports staff thought that it would be an appropriate time to look back at some of the highlights of the 1975-76 sports year.

Biggest Surprise--football team's CVC championship after being counted out by all the newspapers.

Least Noticed Championship--soccer's fifth straight CVC title and 9-4-2 record.

Most Versatile--Scott Hageman for winning letters in four different sports: football, soccer, basketball, track.

Biggest Disappointments--men's winter sports teams: basketball and wrestling.

Best Individual--Denise Vedder for going to the state meet and performing well in gymnastics.

Best Conditioners--four year cross country men.

Best Tapers--cross country takes this one, too.

Best Locker--Dave Bassage.

Most Lockers--Scott Brockman: four during wrestling.

Most Courage--Debbie Brennan for falling off a pyramid of cheerleaders and doing a forward roll on the gym floor at basketball games.

Best Prank--the Great Kenston Bomb Caper

Best Laugh--People's reactions to the Great Kenston Bomb Caper.

Women Sprint To a Good Season

Carl Falsgraf

The women's track team, one of the most successful athletic teams at Chagrin last year, is about to embark upon the annual sectional, district, and state meets.

The team has enjoyed great success in the regular season. In dual meets the team did exceptionally well with Twinsburg being the only team to defeat Chagrin in the Chagrin Valley Conference. The female tracksters also took a fourth in the Solon Invitational.

A number of Chagrin entries have a particularly good chance of doing well in the upcoming state tournaments. Returning entries with state meet experience are Margaret Ingalls in the mile and 880-yard run, the mile relay team and the 880-yard relay team. In addition to these

events, Chris Conneighton, Kelly Mahoney, and Betsy Towns are expected to perform well in the high jump. Gina Tognini also shows promise in the 80-yard hurdles since she broke the school record with a time of 11.8 seconds. The CVC meet was held on Wednesday, May 19. The results were not known at press time, however, Chagrin was expected to do well. The Chagrin Relays were also held recently on Monday, May 24. Chagrin was expected to be a major factor in the outcome of the annual event.

Under the tutelage of Coach Jim Halloran, the women's track team has been a great success over the past two years. Their success should continue through the upcoming meets.

Julie Webster and Jill Wright kick up cinders at a Girl's Track meet.



Steve Jacobensen shows his form in the low hurdles.



Junior John Shore displays complete concentration in a doubles match.



Richie Bistriz winds up during a recent varsity Baseball game.



THE VALLEY LANTERN

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Banquet Honors Best Students

Wendy Whyman

At least 124 students from CFHS received honors at the 20th annual Honor Banquet, May 11 in the high school Commons. Honored for their high achievements in academic fields, students ranged from freshmen to seniors.

All National Honor Society students were invited, as were honor roll students and special award recipients.

The art service award went to Becky Lorenz. Richard D'Ardenne won the Bausch

Baccalaureate

Janice Cook

The seniors of 1976 will participate in a Baccalaureate Service at the Federated Church on Sunday, June 6, at 7:30 p.m. Baccalaureate is a yearly church service for seniors held in the past either at St. Joan's or at the Federated Church.

The Rev. Stanley Cote' from the United Methodist Church will give the address. The service will also include student participants. The Chagrin Falls High School Choir will provide three anthems, "The Lord Bless You and Keep You," Randall Thompson's "Alleuia", and "Old Irish Blessing".

and Lomb Science award, while Dan Mix won the debate award. Thespian awards went to David Horejs and Jennifer Orme. Eric Strain won the Phi Beta Kappa award. The Giles Foundation Scholarships were awarded to Dan Mix, Ann Komlo, and Kathy Korcykowski. Booster Club Scholarships went to Scott Hageman, Kathy Peters, Mike Marchitto, Richard Ettinger and Pat Rankin. Outstanding students in subject fields received awards from representatives of each school department.



Prom Looms Ahead

Denise Vedder

This spring's junior-senior prom will be held Saturday, May 29 at the Sundance Valley Party Center, in Auburn Township, according to the junior class vice-president, Nancy Murray.

The junior class of 1977, under the direction of president Dennis Marino, and advisor Bill Fordyce, has been working since early July in planning for the event. Fund raising for the affair involved the selling of football con-

cession refreshments last fall, two spaghetti dinners, bottle drives, and a dance held last Saturday night in the gymnasium, with music by the "Border Boys."

The prom, with music provided by "Bock", from 9:30-12:30 pm, will begin at 8:30 at the party center. A buffet-style dinner will be served starting at 9:00. The dance will finish up at 1:00 am.

Nancy said.

Tickets for the dance must be bought or picked up in advance since they will not be available at the door.

The cost for juniors purchasing tickets will be \$7.00 while senior class members will be admitted free of charge.

"We hope this year's prom will be a great success," concluded Nancy.

Germans Polka and Pork

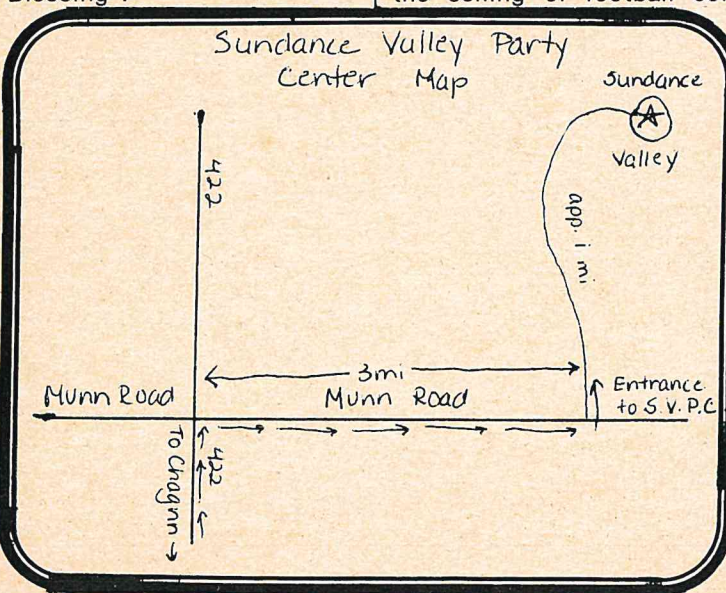
Karen Swift

German Club members made their second and final trip of this school year to the Hofbrau Haus on East 55th St. in Cleveland on Friday, May 14. The busload of students, including five from Brooklyn High School, with Mrs. Hanlore Rogers and Mrs. Mario Gerhardt as chaperones, left the high school at 6:30.

At the restaurant, members ate from a German smorgas-borg of foods including a soup appetizer, potato pancakes, sauerkraut, creamed potatoes, wiener schnitzel and sausage with fresh-baked flaky streudels for dessert.

Frequent trips were made to the steam tables, as well as the wooden dance floor where the Hofbrau Haus band played German music with accord-

ians and horns. Polkas were the consistent favorite of the students, while occasionally the band called out the German "Down the Hatch" of "Eins, Zwei, Drei, Gesuffa!" At 12:30 the Deutsch students began their journey home with slightly sore feet and full stomachs.



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IN MEMORY OF JILL DAVIS

The truth is hard fact in reality
But my mind refuses to
accept.
Dull vibrations from the min-
ister's voice
Describing the different hori-
zons of life.
I sit with burning tears on the
verge
Of escaping the trembling
hold,
Absorbing the presence of
sobbing closeness
Mourning for her disappear-
ance.
Empty, barren-feeling inside,
I finally realize it with a
Vacant seat beside me.
Always expecting to see her
soon
But never again to meet.
Candy Boblenz, 9th grade

Lantern Thanks Loyal Helpers

The *Lantern* Editorial Staff feels that our writers, photographers, cartoonists, production staff and circulation staff deserve recognition and thanks for a job well done.

Most people are not aware of the vast amounts of time and effort that many of the students at Chagrin Falls High School put into a single issue of the *Lantern*. Without the assistance of these students, the patience and understanding of our advisor, Mrs. Carol Davis, and our printer, Mr. Richard Evans, the *Lantern* would not be possible.

All the sleepless nights spent writing articles, developing pictures, writing and re-writing headlines, sniffing rubber cement, and straightening crooked columns seem well worth it when the finished product comes off the press every three weeks. The two awards *Lantern* received at the Cleveland Press Journalism Institute made the effort seem even more worthwhile.

Since all the *Lantern* helpers could not share in these awards, the Editorial Staff wishes them a hearty thanks and best wishes for the future.

How to Go to Prom in One Lesson

Carl Falsgraf

Attire:

Clean sox.

Although tuxes are not required you ought to wear a suit and tie (not a clip-on by the way).

Clean underwear.

When you pick her up. . . *Don't* sit in the drive-way and honk.

When you get to the door. . . *Don't* whistle while you've waited for them to answer the door.

When they answer the door. . . *Don't* say "Let's go, we're late."

or "Who spilled the perfume bottle?"

or "You know, you really look half decent."

When you meet her parents. . .

Don't say "I've got some good wine out in the car; care for a little."

At dinner make conversation, but *don't* start it out by saying:

"Since I started working I've lost a little weight. I'm to about 150 now. How about you?"

or "You're really nice to go to prom with me. You wouldn't believe how many girls turned me down."

or "My tux cost \$35.00 to rent. That's ridiculous. How much was your dress?"

or "Your hair looks nice. Did you wash it or something?"

or "Gee, your cheeks look real red, do you have a fever?"

or "You should have been at the drive-in last week. I've never seen that much in a "R" movie before."

When you get to the dance. . .

Don't say "Go on in your- self. Me and the boys got some Ron Rica 151 we want to

dispose of. I'll be with you in a little while."

or "Gee, there's only one ticket for both of us. I guess I'm the only one who gets to go in. You can listen to the radio in the car."

or "Gee, there's only one ticket for 2 of us. I guess we'll have to tear it in half."

or "Let's not slow dance, you had a lot of onion soup at dinner."

or "I'd do the bump with you, but I don't want to get hurt."

When you drop her off after-

wards. . .

Don't say "Is it OK if I drop you at the end of your drive-way?"

or "I had a pretty decent time, I guess it beats watch- ing situation comedies and "Hoolihan & Big Chuck".

or "I had a good time, even though it quite didn't measure up to the money."

When you're at the door, kiss her goodnight. . .

Don't give her a soul shake or pat her on the rear end. or walk away and holler back, "stay cool".

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400 East Washington Street
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Co-Editors Debbie Bridges and Belinda Castle
News Editor Wendy Whyman
Feature Editor Sharon Castle
Sports Editor Carl Falsgraf
Production Manager Laura Fisher
Circulation Manager Pam Gaderick
Advertising Manager Neeko Gross
Business Manager Connie Copeland
Contributing Writers . . . Belinda Castle, Sharon Castle, Janice Cook, Carl Falsgraf, Kathy Korcykoski, Bob Schutte, Eric Strain, Karen Swift, Denise Vedder, Tom Watterson, Wendy Whyman, Helen Wu.
Head Typist Carol Daniels
Contributing Typists Laurie Tagscherer
Photographers Eric Skarl, Dave Bowe, Jim Parker, Brad Leigh
Journalism Advisor Carol H. Davis
Composition and Printing Evans Printing

Editor Chooses Staff

New *Lantern* Editor-In-Chief Carol Daniels, chosen by co-Editors Debbie Bridges and Belinda Castle, has named next year's new staff.

Next news editor will be Cindy Callaway, while feature editor will be Pam Gaderick. Taking care of sports will be Bob Schutte and Jeff McKenna. New production manager will be Sharon Castle and Business manager will be Eileen McDermott. Linda Fisher will be new circulation

manager. The position of advertising manager is still open. Mr. Stephen Pepper will be next year's faculty advisor.

Carol has expressed her desire for increased student involvement; anyone interested in writing articles, taking pictures, drawing artwork and helping with advertising and production should see her. She remarked, "With increased student involvement, *Lantern* will have a very successful year."

Senior Superlatives

Compiled by Dave Bowe



Most Leadership
Kathy Korcykoski Eric Strain



Most Class
Pat Rankin Dan Fischer



Biggest Mouth
Richard D'Ardenne Holly Stern



Most Athletic
Doug Groth Ann Komlo



Most Likely to Succeed
Carl Falsgraf Laura Fisher



Biggest Flirt
Mick Higgins Jill Wright



Friendliest
Tom Powell and Jaime Barrera Maryn Rickleman



Most Artistic
Sanda Wiper Bill Watterson

Nicest Personality
Jim Kocher Margaret Ingalls
Nicest Smile

Mike Villo Linda Cross
Most Musical

Gary Larson Janice Cook
Lead Foot (on the gas)

Mark Fleming Chris Chernak
Class Comedian

Steve Takatch Janet Hullinger
Biggest Partier

Dave Fischley Holly Stern
Sexiest

Jeff Coleman Bonnie Kolberg
Wes Brewer
Most Happy-go-lucky

Richard D'Ardenne
Kathy Speacht

Most Spirited
Steve Takatch Wendy Whyman

Cutest Couple
Doug Groth and Judy Bley

Best Bod
Wes Brewer Carol Jeffries

First To Get Married
Jim Varnum Chris Randall

Funniest Laugh
Jeff Collins Donna McGlinchey

Most Emotional
Jeff Collins Kathleen Peters

Best Dressed
Gary Larson Pat Rankin and Jenny Snively

Biggest Brownie
Carl Falsgraf Connie Copeland

Biggest BS'er
Todd Flyte Sally Ebert

Favorite Teacher
Mr. Loesch Mrs. Davis

Best Looking
Jeff Coleman Conni Edick

More Wills and Bequests

I, Judy Bley, do hereby will and bequeath to my sister, two more great years in high school and good luck always and to Sue Gottschalk and Lynn Taylor two free tickets to Madisonville, Ky.

I, Michele Ramsey, do hereby will and bequeath Barb Balogh a muzzle so that Mr. Ohlrich can teach to the whole class instead of just her; to all of the sisters of the congregation best of luck and my love in the coming years (keep partying).

I, Bill Stoneman, do hereby will and bequeath Tim Haniford a set of lockout hubs, also a set of brass knuckles to beat on J.L. with.

I, Janice Cook, do hereby will and bequeath to Brad Welch one ounce of "Faugh-peepough" and a woman; to Mrs. May an assistant A#1 secretary; to Karyn Vincent, the 1st chair in the French Horn section and a lot of fun for the next two years; to Ian Gauld the magazine in my locker; to Mr. Gerhardt a subscription to "Spiel Junge"; to Brian Bortz the ability to say "shoot" the loudest; to Kyle MacRitchie the ability to shut her mouth and a set of car keys; to Dallas Ward a new book of "Jokes and Cutting Remarks"; and to Carol Daniels the appointment of Sargeant in Charge of Band Behavior.

I, Mariellen West, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to get along with Mrs. Colignon to David Williams; good love, good fortune and good times to all my friends and may we meet again someday under better circumstances; to Mr. Fordyce a few prime poulets; to Mr. Pepper a few good rowdies to make up for the loss of me.

I, Jake the Weasel, do hereby will and bequeath all my track points to Scott Hageman; a 440 yard dash man to Mr. Stanton; and a map to Geography Dana.

I, Lynn Fishburn, do hereby will and bequeath Debbie Anderson to stop being a mother to her sister; to Elaine Simmons to do every cheer and not be too cool to do it; to Richie Bistriz my experience and enough girls to practice on, the first place in the senior lot and more time at the Shelter House; to Eric Leonetti the patience to get through another year and a tape recorder to tell his stories to; to Kyle Danaceau a better kitchen with better cooks and all the party time that I had.

I, Bonnie Kolberg, do hereby will and bequeath Hick Muggins to Ripley's Believe It or Not.

We, Janice Cook and Kathy Peters, will the remaining band members earplugs so that they may be relieved of the agony of listening to the trumpet section; to Dr. Wm. Foley a Refresher course on Marching Band techniques.

I, Wendy Whyman, do hereby will and bequeath to J.B. Raftus my acceptance to Snowball State University; to Debbie Hyde and Gina Tognini two broiled lobsters; and to Martha Beattie my contacts to add to her problems.

We, the Red Raiders, do hereby will and bequeath Barb Balogh a *real* smile; to Carol Copeland a peace that she has needed for so long; and a bit of beef for anyone who can handle it properly.

I, Monica alias Shamrock Shannon, do hereby will and bequeath to A.B. a real C.B.---10:4 Big Burns; to S.T. I will the hustle and some "Boogie Fever" to practice by; Muggers needs a new hugger and refills on those G and T's. . .and Frank, I will to you my one and only cowbell.

I, Jodi Sipser, do hereby will and bequeath Jen Ogden and Kelly Davis, California; Jan, Kelly, Tawny, Lynn and Liz lots of round trips to O.U.; my brother Mike, the ability to pass all of his classes next year; the sophomore girls a little bit of sanity; and thank you CFHS for teaching me how to Bull Shit (B.S.)

I, David Mix, do hereby will and bequeath my love to K.B.; my confusion to the trash can; my spirit to the Tigers; happiness to Sunshine, a little hope and a promise to myself, and my heart and soul to the United States Navy.

I, Stephen Takatch, do hereby will and bequeath, to my little big brother Rob 20 visits to Vic Tanny and Jim Clemons; to the "Family" one big "bad eye"; to Haniford C.J., Ernie, Lisa; to swamp gas-cobra C-B; to Ski, a gallon of sharp repellent; to Dark, his foot and a popsicle stick; Erickson smile; to Fordyce, four dice; art lessons for the art dept.; and my car to any barbecued buffalo chip cowpie dung nerd that wants it; Hola! Welch; si to D.B., Sunshine; to almanac, subject; to all underclassmen, start an epidemic and smile, and put where the sun don't shine; to J.C. a star.

I, Mark Dahn, do hereby will and bequeath to agree to "take a break" for Sue Gregory for one period of H.J. Stanton's 1st period Analytical Geometry; to Mr. Stanton I leave my recipe for fudge, hoping some deserving student's grade will be raised in return.

I, Vicki Ehrenbeit, do hereby will and bequeath to Chicki a hicki three sheets of notebook paper, and a sick lizard; to Jich's a quiet phone; to Dale, the use of the *car* more often; and most of all, to Vic, all my good times (and there were a lot!)

I, Jeff Coleman, do hereby will and bequeath to anyone who may need it, my talent for making up excuses for being late to school in the morning, and to Tawny Savage, one box of Quaker Oats Grits, in hopes that she will keep the tradition going.

We, Donna McGlincy and Lynn Fishburn, do hereby will and bequeath the future cheerleaders of Chagrin the ability to party and get away with murder.

I, Ken Czerr, do hereby will and bequeath all my Z's to Becky Lorenz so she can turn them into N's, then give them back to me as Z's again. I will "it wasn't like death in the movies" to the Metro Park girls. Larry D. you can have it if you want it, but it isn't there anymore, so don't try to take it.

We, the first period Life Science Seminar class and any other periods we are working, alias, Doris Knight's plus four. . .do hereby will and bequeath; one critical book review to be done during the summer (what a joke!), one or four stream studies on rainy days, one OEE, one nine-month old culture, one individual culture (what a laugh\$), one-hundred vials of irradiated fruit flies, one drosophila morgue, one *complete* radiology half-life, a continuation of the PSS-LSS fued and the ability to key out leafy liverworts to next year's LSS nuts.

I, Richard Allen D'Ardenne, better known as RADA, do hereby will and bequeath; one night on the town for the four musketeers; third base to K.W.; one "this should never happen" to A.M. in the morning; the ability to keep up her overpowering charm to S.M.; a four of Houston to the Green Drips and anyone else who is there when I am; to *Anything Goes*, an apology for any pain or sorrow caused and the hope that the 29th will be unforgettable; a life of happiness and smiles to the same person with a 'few' promises to keep going; and the memories of the time of my life with a home like I will never have again, a sort of Shangri-la, to the people of Chagrin Falls. 'Live life for all its worth. . .for we will never pass this way again.'

I, Kathy Speacht, do hereby will and bequeath to Louise Gauld my butt wiggle and squeakbox as to follow the tradition of passing it on. To Kyle MacRitchie and friends, I will my cute pointed nose. To Sharon Gebeau, mi great spelling ability so she can be a great speler two. To Morris, I will a new tongue because her's is worn out from giving me the *Raspberries*!

Seniors Create Wills

compiled by Carol Daniels

I Becky Lorenz, do hereby will and bequeath to Ken Czerr a bunch of N's, so he can turn them into Z's and the Z in Lorenz. I will to Sue Huff, Debbie Bridges and Judy Bagley the ability of Leonardo da Vinci. To Reyote some Peyote and a whipped cream fight for June 2. To Wendy Weygandt, Pam K., Kathy Hrivnak, Dinky and Carol some real live Merle Haggard, Neil Young, Joe Walsh and Monte Yoho. I will to Elisa Zalba unbreakable fingernails. To Judy, freedom to party without Dougly's watchful eye.

I, Scott Chaapel, do hereby will and bequeath my body to Janet Gregory and also a big kiss to a lady I like very much, Mrs. Gregory; my C.B. radio, when I go into the Air Force, to Danny "Quasar"; my car to my little sister; and my will to do as little homework as possible to anyone who wants it; to Bubba a jar for all the B.S. stories he told to save them for someone that might believe them, and to Mr. Olah movies that will interest the D.C.T. class.

To the sophomore Libertines, Debbie, Julie, Gail, and Lisa, we will a year's supply of Visine, a little common sense and a lot more class.

To Gretchen Wilt, we will you a new gymnastics leotard. From: the Elastic Bands.

I, Sue Huff, do hereby will and bequeath to Jim Lorentz a crisp one dollar bill; to Neeko Gross his own airplane; to Becky Lorenz my freckles; to all the fat underclassmen my diets; to Mrs. Miles my thanks for putting up with out short-hand gossip class, and to all my friends thanks for the good times.

I, Donna McGlincy, do hereby will and bequeath Nena Peterson a fantastic senior year; to Sue Huff, the patience she's going to need at B.G.; to my sister, Susan, a new wardrobe and as much fun and as many good friends in California as I had here; to Conni Edick, a phone bill, stationery, and good times at the Univ. of Cincy, and to all my friends, a great summer, which they all deserve.

I, Michael W. Dahlgren, do hereby will and bequeath the following sundry items: 1) one

ton of cheese and crackers to the turkey who sits on the end of my luch table; 2) another mentally deficient German II student for Mr. Gerhardt so that he will never forget me; 3) a class of chimpanzees to Mr. Battles so that he can finally have something more intelligent in his classes than freshmen, and finally, to Gene Simmons as dean of students so that something constructive may be done.

I, Peter Cressman, do hereby will and bequeath, to Eric S. my last row seat in the physics room; to "Honkie" my old job with the PHA; to Mr. Stanton, another Algebra 1/2 class; to any future Sociology student a "T.L." on B.S.; to Toad the goals I never scored; to Bungalow Bill another 4ab class and some chickens to go with it; to Dave L. and to John S. two driver licenses; to Mr. Gerhardt a *real* German essay, and to Mark M. the foxy chick he never met.

I, Alan Burns, do hereby will and bequeath, my brudder all future CFHS locksmith jobs; to S. Chaapel, an asbestos mouth; to Tack one ton of bondo, or a new car; to the "Family" my trade; to Budda a pedestal and some girls; to Dahn a bottle of Seagram's and a parking place (if he can hack it); any land scrapers a new chip shovel; to the back stairs sitters a toll booth and some muscles; to Garret a F.F.D. and a female hippo; to all others a good time; to all future physics students a Gary Larson brain; to Monica, a wonderful time yet to come; to Julie, something from Tack; to Peacetree, acres of fun and sun; to A. Lerk, a kick in the---and a set of picks; the blue room to those willing to be a member of it.

We, some senior girls do hereby will and bequeath the junior girls good luck with their football team and Dale and John.

I, Laura Fisher, do hereby will and bequeath to Linda a German essay proof-reader and someone to borrow socks from; to Mr. Gerhardt the ability to keep quiet around formal time; to Peter someone to borrow money from and a ticket to China so he can walk in the rice paddies, and to the octopeds lots of fishes for their tentacles.

I, Missy Richmond, do hereby will and bequeath all my bunritas and bunwads to Karyn Vincent; to my sister, Mimi, I will a never-ending supply of grape juice and chocolate chip cookies and sunny blue skies forever.

I, Belinda Castle, do hereby will and bequeath to Carol, good luck with the paper and at Katie Gibbs, and a super secretarial future; to Teddi, a great senior year without SC worries and upsets; to Debbie, 80 wpm in Shorthand and a nice summer; to Mrs. Davis, a peaceful summer, a good 76-77 school year, and a chance to visit the British Isles in the near future; and to Shars, my science logbooks.

I, Sanda Joan Wiper, do hereby will and bequeath to "Cubby" a 10-year scholarship to the U. of Nebraska and a lifetime supply of K20 in hopes that he will be eternally happy and hyper.

I, Julie Taylor, do hereby will and bequeath the junior girls maturity, charm and a good diet so they'll look like us, the senior women.

I, Jon Trautman, do hereby will and bequeath to Mark Margerum, all the beer he has wanted and the girl of his dreams; to Kurt Hoffman, two open player-coach position on the Windsor Hospital bingo team; to Mr. Stanton a book on nice compliments and a set of Pam Gaderick's for his calculus class next year; to Alex Adams, a pain-in-the-neck and everything else to anyone just as long as they get it out of the house.

I, Kathy S. Korcykoski, do hereby will and bequeath a punching bag to Dally-ass, fun and frolic to Barbie-Boo, a hearty "snort" to Bill, my dreams to T-Ace and memories to all my friends: and Macs to Jan.

We, Dark and Aardvaark, do hereby will and bequeath, our bottle of no doz to Bungalow Bill, for use in his 3rd period government class and ditto ink remover for his hands.

I, Lawrence Morrison, do hereby will and bequeath my inscrutable logic to Mr. Balk, that he may teach it next year, correctly!; two picture books to Mr. Papes so he doesn't have to worry about the words; sympathy to Mr. Stanton's new and upcoming pu-

pils; some more toys for Mr. Hensel with a key to open the cabinets; to Mr. Wheatcraft, more success with his water-boys; my personal collection of toad stools to Mr. Hurst, and a small sample of Aphani-zomena (cut-grass); to Moroney, patience for his new (old) partner; to Arnold, another overbearing determined partner for the OABR, also the lead in the summer and winter musicals; courage to Tom Shields, so that he may have the guts to return to Chagrin Falls High School.

I, Eric Strain, do hereby will and bequeath (humbly) my corner seat in AP to the most deserving English student next year; a case of Ballantine Ale to Scott Hageman and Carl Falsgraf; a sober Friday morning to Schneid's in S.S.S.

We, the senior girls, do hereby will and bequeath the junior girls diet pills so they can look as good as us next year and sophomore girls good luck next year playing the dirty junior hippos in football.

I, Caryn Rickelman, do hereby will and bequeath my shoulders to Mindy and Deb, the words "Be Chilly" to Erica, the unforgettable gesture to Mark, and all my love and best wishes, especially to Jaime and Isabelle.

We, RADA and The Mixer, do hereby will and bequeath: a personalized microphone to Mr. O'Ginatos in hopes that next year's Honors Banquet speech will be heard in the back of the room; the bicentennial Joke-of-the-Day to next year's morning announcer(s) considering that they will no longer be valid; to the office staff--a, "Good Morning Chagrin Falls High School!"; an electrical blackout every morning for the period between 8:00 AM and 8:05 AM."

I, Thomas W. Klebenow, do hereby will and bequeath my 6' 7" height to Ernie Powell that he may find a girl shorter than he, and my fantastic jumping ability to Rea-pete Peterson in the hopes that he carries on the dunking tradition at Chagrin Falls.

I, Jacqueline Halco, do hereby will and bequeath Gary Halco to any girl who wants him; to Chrissy McFarland (Con't. on page 4)

More Wills and Bequests

(Fireplug) four inches of my height and a steady boyfriend who isn't too fast; to Kim Malmquist a Ford Fram repellent; to Mr. Fordyce his own personal typist; to Mrs. Miles seven muzzles for her first period class; to Lisa (Wilkins) and Brad Marker good luck in their new life together; and finally to Gary, I will myself.

I, Chris Chernak, do hereby will and bequeath my laughter and tears to the memories of those who knew me.

I Chrissy McFarland, do hereby will and bequeath to Dr. Foley and Mr. Tolleson the ability to pick out good music for football games and the ability to get it out on Mondays and not Wednesdays; to next year's new dance team, the patience to put up with Mrs. Battles and her "cute" routines!; to my cuz, the patience she needs to put up with all the trouble coming her way concerning her senior year; to my brother, a muzzle; to Jackie and Gary the time needed to "get it on!"; to the teachers, the ability and frame of mind to put up with the rest of the *McFarlands*; only four left!; to Jackie, a mouth gag that she missed, for first period!

I, Jill Wright, do hereby will and bequeath my locker to Walt and my writing skills to Renee; to Mr. Howell, I will my skiing monkey and to Mrs. Powell I will a lot of Southern love; to the gymnastic team and track team I will good luck and fun for the upcoming seasons; to Kyle M., Anne M., Jacque B., and Sue W., I leave my C.C. apron; and to all the juniors I will a super senior year like we had.

I, Linda Patrick, do hereby will and bequeath Chris Sabec a new pair of loafers and my sister Debbie a bottle of Earth-born Shampoo and to Mrs. Maus my secret recipe for Key Lime Pie.

I, Darlene Marie Rippe, do hereby will and bequeath Mark Carney a bottle of shampoo and Tim McWilliams my Yiti-shmobile and Melissa Haddock a better reputation and Marilyn Johnson a string to pull her nose down.

I, C.E., will all of my life

philosophies to Ann M. I, Barb Barton, do hereby will and bequeath good luck, smiles and happiness to Michele, Laura, Chris, Jennifer, Chris---remember "Friends" and to Melissa lots of luck, fun times, happiness and a new cleaning partner; and to Lisa Shepack my WI membership.

I, Julie Schindler, hereby will and bequeath to future "senior Biology" classes all the good times, and rainy day trips we had; Keep it up J & R; to Renee, a super senior year!; to the Girl's Track Team a winning season; to Mr. Kaschak another filing helper and watch out for your lawn mower!; Good luck Art and Campus Lifers, especially Lou Bonnet; to Mr. Loesch another lively Advanced Composition class; to the juniors a super senior year.

I, Lynne Gebeau, do hereby will and bequeath Karen Hutson, Sharon Gebeau, and Diane Poole a young group of firemen to hang on; and, what Chrissy Maistros has always wanted a date with Orange Peeler, and Karen Dunbar the record "Get Down Tonight"; and Sandy Simpson a place in Zig Zag's front seat.

I, Kathleen Peters, do hereby will and bequeath to all who shall pass this way the friendships, heartaches and good times I've know these memorable years.

We, Belinda Castle and Debbie Bridges, do hereby will and bequeath *The Valley Lantern* and ALL that comes with it to Carol Daniels.

I, Kim Malmquist, do hereby will and bequeath to next year's Life Science class my notebook with all the information needed to pass the class, to Isabelle de Courreges a bike, to Mr. Fordyce a filing cabinet to keep all the papers he has, to Mrs. Nelson a 1 ton stapler to keep on her desk, and to all of the school, patience and stamina to meet the last of the Malmquists that are coming up.

I, Dave Bowe, do hereby will and bequeath, to *Zenith* all of Jim Parker's free time next year; to "Bad Brad" Leigh my trigger trombone in hopes that

he will be able to figure out how to use it; to anybody interested in getting into NHS my book "Learn to Like Your Teacher, or How to Get Good Grades Without Really Trying"; to my sister Karen who will be taking German next year the nickname of Jim Bowie; to next year's AP English students the ability to turn a theme in on time; to Mr. Tolleson (alias "Super T") a Dave Bowe mask so we can match; to any noble junior willing to make a fool of himself by running for it, my noble seat as senior Class King; to Mr. Fordyce, the negatives to my incriminating picture(s?) of him and a date to the Prom; to Richard D'Ardenne a laryngectomy; to Mr. Gerhardt, another perfect Detch...Duetsch...Deutsh...German student; to Greg "Mort" Meek, the ability to make Dr. Foley laugh without getting yelled at; to Richard Arnold a drummer for the Pep Band; and to Eric Skarl, who could use a better camera, my Hawkeye Instamatic.

We, the senior band members, do hereby will and bequeath a dictionary to Dr. Foley so he can learn the many meanings of "Get Down".

I, Janice Cook, do hereby will and bequeath one ounce of "Faughpeepough" to Brad Welch.

To Victor, I will a quick trip through puberty and two more years of good laughs. Love, Beth.

To Bat-Mat, a piece of tape large and strong enough to keep our mouths closed. Love, Bubbles and Giggles. P.S: We'll miss you.

I, Jennifer Snavelly, do hereby will and bequeath to Liz Hartshorn, my brother; to Tim a punch in the arm; to Trolly a nose like mine; to Tanis and Betsy another year of Mr. Tolleson; to Geoff a pinch and to everyone all the happiness in the world.

I, Dan Mix, do hereby will and bequeath; to Coach a bigger brownie to help run all athletic events; to next year's LSS class a "complete guide to lichens, liverworts, ferns, mosses, wildflowers and others of Cook's Forest, Pa." and a muzzle for RB; to next year's Big "C" math class more luck in distracting Jack from school work, i.e., talk about Hiram, last year's class or anything, it may work; to Mr. Wheatcraft a big "you gotta speak it the language" sign so he doesn't wear out his voice, just his index finger; to Mr. Ohlrich an eight foot girl and a two way mirror for the locker room; to Mr. Wyville a rubber clipboard and a sound-proof booth for all B-ball games; to Mr. Fordyce a recent edition of foreign affairs, that '64 edition just doesn't work for current events; to Mr. Lerch a happy contract bargaining and a doughnut; to Mr. Tolleson some sleep; to Mr. Fry another 20 years so he can say "Say, I had your grandmother

(Con't. on page 9)

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Seniors Compose Wills

in school" to my kids?; to Mr. Messier a nice black wig each year at scheduling time, it may last a week; to Miss Knight another PA. invite, a perfect SAT score and a new Audi; to Mr. Dean an everlasting smile; to Mr. Piai the golden touch; to Mr. Ginatos two hours at next year's honors banquet; to Miss Dean, Mr. Ginatos; to Mrs. Wilcox a polka dance with Mr. Gerhardt; to Mr. Gerhardt, a one-way ticket to Germany; to Mr. Wem, two nice-looking young girls, a bottle and a new Continental; to Mr. Hensel, an Arnold Palmer; to Mr. Loesch, a new right arm; to Mrs. Jenkins a secretary; to Mr. Balk a replacement debator (if possible); to Tom Campbell, a speech and voice to match; to Tom Moroney a duplicate of Tom Campbell's mind; to Jim (John) Trolinger a book of good, clean jokes and a dog with a stick in its mouth; to Tom Shields, everlasting peace; to Dave Russell a trip to State; to Rick Freer a debate with Ma Jenkins; to the Debate Team the most successful season ever; to the student body of CFHS a "Mac's" put up on the soccer field; and to the Class of '77, Senioritis.

I, Dana Paton, do hereby will and bequeath, a pair of bionic eyes to Miss Morris to match her bionic ears; to Mr. Hurst a "You Devil" button; to Jeff Peterson a car without primer or bono on it; to Mr. Gerhardt, a right halfback who has the speed, quickness, skill, agility and good looks, who just might be able to replace me; a frisbee to Beth Baerman; some manners to Richard D'Ardenne; a case of cigarettes to the Commons John crew; a free learn to ski lesson to Janet Gregory; some smoke vents for my basement; a free plane ride to anyone who wants one; to Schome and Shell a schedule for the A.A. meetings; and all the luck in the world to next year's seniors, the Class of '77.

I, Susan J. Hamm, do hereby will and bequeath my place on the west stairway to Chris Kotting and Beth Boyle.

We, the Licemen of 1976 hereby will and bequeath all of our thoroughbred pride of the white beauties breeder lice to the Liceman of 1977, in hopes that he will perpetuate the breed.

I, "Zillo", do hereby will and bequeath C.C. all my love and best wishes and high hopes fulfilled in the future.

I, Sue Gottschalk, do hereby will and bequeath Linda Pfeiffer, Gail Backinger, and Debbie Kravitz all the good partying times 6th period next year; all the Solon parties and boys to Sandy Simpson, Chris Maistros, and Karen Dunbar; all the leaders and especially Roberta Lybarger an excellent time on the campout next year; to Kelly Brockman a muzzle to keep her mouth shut; to Rick Freer "How to Write a Book and Make Millions"; to Linda Pfeiffer a mind to think on her own; to Sue Mix all the good times and parties for a great senior year; all the sophomore girls silver knives to stab each other in the back; to Shawn Lyden a parking space in Metro with J.P.; and to Karen Dunbar a paid trip to Florida with motel accommodations at Woolco's in the Gateway Wall.

I, Greg Tallion, do hereby will and bequeath to Mindy and Theresa all my love and kisses; to Liz all my oldies but goodies and the merc; to Hick, Scott and Toad a 6 pack of P.O.C. to party the weekend; to Dale a big urrrr.

I, Susan Gregory, do hereby will and bequeath a receiver to "tune-in", some of my cleave, and my love to Jan and Kel; my "sudden home emergency" to Karen; HULLO! to Deb and Nora; good luck and lots of partying to Dale and Rich Mon; and WOMS to J.G., K.C., D.C., N.F., J.D., and L.G.

I, a certain concerned citizen, do hereby will and bequeath Guitzi Pitzi some humility and a smile so he can hide his jealousy better.

We, Elisa Zalba and Meg Wheatcraft, do hereby will and bequeath to Carol Frye a very merry cherry and a new banana; to Monica Shannon some get down clothes and some fun; to Jennifer and Pam Evans a string to keep their noses out of their air and some smiles; to Jennifer Halagan a new squirt gun and my ability to not get caught; to Becky Lorenz my ability to keep two guys without having any problem; to Meg W. a book on how to do things and the word rude; to my brother David, the ability to hide his hickies (snake bites) and a truckload of beer; to Kathy Jicha a *boyfriend* so she doesn't have to ask me how my *friend* is; to Elaine Simmons that gorgeous person we both know, Tony; to most of the jocks in this school the ability to talk to people; to Monica the ability to go to as many concerts as I do.

We, the Green Drips, alias, the Bleacher Bums, alias, the Beach Bums, alias, 8 members of Jake's Weasels, do hereby will and bequeath; one case of 'orange soda' and a stack of large Carlos' pizzas to J.T. and his Klan; the Locust Lane hill for any winter enthusiasts; CF Roller Rink to anybody who doesn't want their tailbone; one anonymous parking place for anyone interested; and a fantastic school year for the underclassmen of CFHS!

I, David Horejs, do hereby will and bequeath a Thespian Award to Mr. Ginatos, for his work as House Manager, so he can feel wanted; to Mr. Loesch, an able-bodied stagehand to work with him on the plays; and to Dicky Arnold, my God-given musical talent on the baritone so he can beat out any incoming freshmen for my coveted first chair spot.

I, Carol Frye, do hereby will and bequeath a high-necked dress for the musical next year and someone to drive down Munn Road with to Kelli Cotesworth, one less boyfriend each to Sandy Seidel

and Jill Diedrich, a lifetime without M. Macknin to Michele Ramsey, Cornelius to Sandy Seidel, to my brother Jeff, a great two years and all the fun I had, a pair of ear plugs for Donna McGlincy and Conni Edick so they won't have to listen to me talk all the time, 100 wishes to Jeff Collins so he can do everything in life he wants to and to all my friends the best of luck in the future.

To Lynn Burton, "fairy tales can come true, it can happen to you!" Be happy. Love, Sal.

I, Connie Copeland, do hereby will and bequeath: To Laura and Pam new football jerseys because those names are too appropriate; to Carol and Pam a 6 of Genny Cream; to "Mom" a peaceful summer; to "dad, darling" lots of inspiration and stamps; to Pam my brownie ability, to Madame something adventurous; to M. le Rat someone else to pester during class and someone else to pester him; To D.T. an audition to become the emergency broadcast warning system for NBC, without the use of TV's; to L.F. and M.F. some sedatives; to Virtue someone else to watch it for her since she needs lots of help; to Mr. Stanton someone to listen in Calculus; to the prod's readers some No-Doze; to Gregg, Peter, Kit, Mary, Beth and Ann "ones" in contest; to the Angels nice parts in the show; to Dallas a wilted boutonniere; to Carol the Capri after school NEXT YEAR; to the DDU happy hunting in new grounds; and to everyone a great summer and much luck in the future.

To Chris Kotting and Beth Boyle, we will you all the school hallways and lockers you need, since we won't have to watch you anymore. Sincerely yours, Disgusted.

To the upcoming Senior Bio's---almost as much fun as we had. Senior Bio's.

(Con't. on page 10)

★★★★★ 33 Girls Comprise New Leaders ★★★★★

Students at CFHS experienced a break from the ordinary on Monday, May 10 as a group of approximately thirty embarrassed girls trooped around school wearing leotards, long underwear, half slips, and curlers. Each dragged along a bucketful of tempting goodies, and a sign which blared to the world: "I am a new Bicentennial Leader!!" This was, of course, part

of the initiation to Girls' Gym Leaders Club.

Leader's Club is a girls' athletic club whose faculty advisor is Mrs. Colleen Wilcox. Leaders is open to any girl who enjoys athletics and who displays good sportsmanship and a good sense of humor. Leaders lend a hand in helping the physical ed. department, and they often carry out other service projects

such as serving at the Honors Banquet. President of Leaders Club this year is senior Ann Komlo.

Tryouts for prospective leaders were held on May 4. The girls had to complete eight activities in order to demonstrate their skills. Some of these included "ref"ing a basketball game, shooting foul shots, spotting a gymnast, and running the "loop" of the path and the road.

The old Leaders conferred secretly for several days. On Thursday morning, the new Leaders found out who they were, as they were dragged out of bed at 5:00 a.m., blindfolded and driven around town. The new Leaders, still in p.j.'s, later met at Triangle Park, where they paraded around, waved to passersby, and shouted, "Good morning!"

Monday was the second part of the initiation, when new Leaders dressed in required clothing and recited to

the old Leaders, "You are great, I am scum. Would you like some candy, cookies or gum?" The day ended with a dinner and a meeting at which next year's officers were chosen. They are: Chris Conneighton, President; Nancy Murray, Vice President; Martha Beattie, Secretary; Ann Bunzli, Treasurer; and Kathy Crawford, Activities Chairman.

The 1976-77 Leaders are: Pat Freer, Linda Fisher, Nancy Gamble, Carol Cope-land, Roberta Lybarger, Sue Madison, Sarah Felger, Tracey Burton, Renee Riddle, Jana McClellan, Louise Gauld, Karen Cline, Ann Bruner, Pam Gaderick, Kelly Mahoney, Betsy Towns, Kathy Vild, Mimi Richmond, Katie Stone, Vivian Jamnik, Karen Swift, Sissy Heck, Sue Schmidt, Lois Waller, Debby Hyde, Beth Herion, Sali McSherry, Mary Kelley, Sally Evans, Kit Falsgraf, Helen Wu, Jane Schoeppner and Julie Webster.



Brownies Beat the System

Brownie Points Chalk Up 'A's

Carl Falsgraf & Eric Strain

If high school is to be meaningful to an individual, he must learn something outside of the structure of the classroom. The biggest thing which we have learned in four years in high school is this: the only way to get more out of high school than high school gets out of you is to play the system. Teachers and parents are quick to point out that a person doesn't get anywhere by fighting the system. This is true, but it isn't the whole story. A person doesn't get anywhere by brown-nosing for four years and not taking advantage of the favorable situation which he has created.

"Brown-nosing" or "ass-kissing" has tended to denote a student who awaits a teacher's every beck and call, shuffling off to do as ordered, laughing at all the teacher's jokes, and, of course, getting good grades. If one were to examine the top students in the senior class, however, he would find that not all of them were "brownies". So wherein lies the difference between the "brownie" and the student who gets good grades without

the benefit of the teacher's good graces? The difference is that the "brownie" plays the system, while the others wade through it. There is no doubt that one can fight his way through four years of high school and obtain a 4.0 average, without playing upon the teacher's egos and so forth. But by proving himself to be a conscientious student in the first two years of high school, one can breeze through the last two with relatively little effort, even if he isn't too smart (we speak from experience on this point).

Playing the system is a give and take proposition. The first years in any community, including the school, consist of establishing one's reputation, whether it be positive or negative. If one is to portray himself, why not be positive about it? It takes a concerted effort, but the more that is put in towards the establishment of a "good" reputation, the more to be reaped from those efforts.

Once one achieves a privileged position, what can he do with it. There is not enough space in the paper to print all of the uses of an advantage-

ous reputation. Depending on the teacher, the privileged student can get out of class at the asking, expect easy grading (if a teacher expects an "A" paper, he is likely to give you an "A" paper), or presume that the teacher won't even ask if his homework is done. Another favorable result is getting into advanced placement courses, which are usually guaranteed "A's", as well as sometimes interesting.

Besides the privileged position which will only last through H.S., several eternally valuable skills will be learned. Included will be the fine art of BSing out of a corner, talking in double meanings and being so bold as to tell the truth and have others think you're just kidding.

This has been our formula for milking high school for all it's worth. One can really have the best of both worlds. On one hand, he can achieve all the things that he is supposed to, (honor roll, and the usual assortment of class offices, club memberships, etc.) and on the other hand skip an occasional class, pull pranks and drink as much beer as he likes.

Most people either achieve a privileged position and don't use it, or don't achieve a privileged position at all. The few who are privileged and use their position to their own advantage are the ones who can honestly say that they got more out of high school than high school got out of them.

Students Show Work

CFHS art students and teachers are preparing to mount their annual Town Hall Show in downtown Chagrin June 4-6.

Art teacher Julieann Weber noted that this year's display is a "Memorial Art Show" in

memory of freshman Jill Davis, 14, who died in a car accident in April.

Artists plan a special Jill Davis award to be given for the first time to the first-year CFHS student "with the most artistic project".

July 4.. As American As Apple Pie

Sharon Castle •

The Fourth of July is the United States' most patriotic celebration. America first celebrated independence in Philadelphia on July 8, 1776. Since then, this holiday has become a national celebration.

The colonies actually proclaimed freedom on July 2, the day that the Continental Congress approved of the Lee resolution, which stated that the colonies were "free and independent states." On July 4, 1776 the congress voted and approved the Declaration of Independence. It was also on this day that a copy of the Declaration was printed. John Hancock and Charles Thomson were the only ones to sign. Not until 1781 did all 56 signatures appear.

The celebration was delayed until July 8 to give Philadelphians enough time to prepare for the festivities. John Nixon, a member of Pennsylvania's Committee of Safety, read the Declaration of Independence to the public for the first time on this day. Also highlighting the celebration

were bell ringers, bonfires, and "assorted mischiefs" done to symbols of now-late British Rule. In 1777, the Philadelphians had a more organized celebration with bonfires, bell ringers, fireworks, ships' thirteen-gun salutes. Houses in the city burned candles in the windows. An official dinner took place, with music supplied by a captured Hessian band.

An important part of Fourth of July celebrations are still orations. Dr. David Ramsay, of Charleston, South Carolina, gave the first in 1778. Massachusetts was the first state to legally recognize Independence Day in 1781.

Philadelphia and New York celebrants either hung or burned effigies of Benedict Arnold on the Fourth of July for several years after the Revolution.

In 1826 Americans held special celebrations in honor of the semicentennial. Ironically, Thomas Jefferson and John Adams died on the Fourth of July that year.

James Monroe also died on the Fourth, five years later.

Americans traveling west celebrated the day the same as those in the East. In Nebraska, on July 4, 1883, the first Wild West show with "Buffalo Bill" Cody opened. Ever since, rodeos have been a way to celebrate this holiday.

President Harry Truman granted the Philippines their independence on the Fourth of July, 1946. After the admittance of Alaska and Hawaii to the Union, the new flags were flown first on the Fourth of July, 1959 and 1960 respectively.

Philadelphia annually ob-

serves "Freedom Week" during the week of the Fourth of July.

President Lyndon Johnson signed a resolution on July 4, 1966, that established the American Revolution Bicentennial Committee.

Today, the Fourth of July is celebrated in much the same way it was in colonial times. We still consider it our most patriotic holiday. It has also served as a day for many other important occasions, but the Fourth still stands as a holiday to remember our forepeople and their struggle for independence.

Senior Biology Class Communes with Nature

This year's Honors Banquet saw a unique change--Mr. G. spoke for only 20 minutes! The gathering of the intellectuals and the not so intellectuals passed off as ones, all met to honor one another over cafeteria cuisine.

While we're on Mr. G.--what was he alluding to in saying he might teach English next year? Is this where G.M. leaves? If so who (or what) will the blond C.K.'s replacement be?

Check out Dally-ass' "mark".

The Senior Biology Class took a trip to Cook's Forest a few weekends ago and the trip turned out to be a real "experience" for students and chaperones alike. Nancy added to the collection of the forest's annual life with her own version of a gorilla. Mr. B. was the original Happy Hiker and the whole group were real troopers. (What secrets, Knight?)

Well, well, freshmen, looks like we're nearing the time when we'll all be a little step higher on the ladder.

The caravans are coming! Last weekends O.A.B.R. was a hit. Those "Little Darlins", the Beauty Contest, boogie-ing Schome and the voice of Daryll Taylor were magnificent. The whole variety, comedy, talent show was successful--successful in making those "talented" and "unique" people look like fools. (Little warm there isn't

it?)

This writer would like to just say, since it is my last issue--it's been real!

A Gross Release

Life Song by Henry Gross

This album is one that takes a while to get used to. It sounds something like the Beach Boys jamming with Lynyrd Skynyrd. Gross's high, nasal voice is fun for a few numbers, but he uses it throughout the album. His guitar playing is hidden way down in the mix somewhere, so it's almost not noticeable.

However, the song "Shannon" (recently released as a single) should be voted song of the year, for it is the kind of song that can be played over and over without becoming tiresome. Other good cuts include "Moonshine Alley", "Sunshine Mama", and "Overton Square". The latter sounds very much like Paul McCartney, and should win a few listeners because of that.

Gross uses a lot of excellent studio musicians, such as David Sanborn and Tasha Thomas. Sanborn's sax is featured heavily in the song "Something In Between" and adds a whole new dimension to the album.

I wouldn't recommend this one to any heavy metal enthusiasts, but for a mellower, more musical record, this one is good for its purpose.

LAST Bit of Bull

