



# Class Will



We, the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Forty-five, being of sound mind and memory, considering the certainty of this being our last year at Woodward High School, and of willing necessity leaving behind those unworthy and hereto unimportant members of the student body known as the undergraduates, do therefore make, ordain, publish, and declare this to be our last Will and Testament. This revokes and makes invalid any and all other wills made by us, the illustrious class of '45.

ARTICLE I. To the world at large, we present that distinguished, honorable, successful, and courageous body known as the Class of '45. May the world treat us with gentle respect, for we have become accustomed to such treatment here at Woodward!

ARTICLE II. We leave our most precious possessions, 314 and 201, to you who, with luck, will reside there next year. We ask only that you make just as much noise as we did, and come tardy just as often as we did, in order to keep Miss Clark and Mr. Roebuck as busy as possible!

ARTICLE III. The Class of '45 sadly passes its thirst for knowledge and its hunger for home-work on to the entire student body. May you lower classmen guard this inheritance well—we nursed it for four years!

ARTICLE IV. We will to our unworthy successors, the undergraduates, our treasured lunchroom, and especially these things: third lunch; the crowded line; girls on the boys side; Woodward Hash; lunchroom guards Paul Brown and Demus Schooley—we hope you have as much trouble sneaking past them as we did; and Mrs. Anderson, with a heart as big as her job. Regretfully we eat our last meals at Woodward. The only bright spot is in knowing that you will carry on our traditions of dropping trays, throwing milk bottles, and griping about the whole lunchroom system.

ARTICLE V. It is our wish, and we do hereby request it, that Mr. Floyd's pupils be allowed to gaze upon, without restriction, his flaming, gorgeous ties. We also pass on to them the task of finding where he gets them—we never could!

ARTICLE VI. We appoint for the Journalism Class of 1945-1946 the task of putting out a bigger and better Bulldog, although this year's staff insists that this will be hard to do!

ARTICLE VII. We bequeath the Junior Class the job of adequately filling the vacancies left by the following:

Ed. Koester.....	Class President
Peggy Million.....	Senior Class Glamour Girl
Carl Shafer.....	"Sinatra in the Flesh"
Gerald Remer.....	G. A. A. Pin-Up Boy
Nicoletta Meale.....	Mr. Fulk's "Lady Friday"
Phyllis Lockard.....	Editor of the Annual
Don Cooper.....	"The most loved and left Senior boy"
Gene Kelly.....	If wolves were ranked, he'd be a general!
Zedric Coaston.....	Class Orator
Edward Denham.....	} .....Bulldog Corn Huskers
Beatrice Mahaffey.....	
Phyllis Lockard.....	
Gerald Remer.....	
Dorothy Beard.....	Woodward's Marian Anderson
Steve Kallas.....	"Mr. Anthony"
Don Swisher.....	201's Wonder Boy
Solomon Clay.....	"Big Brother"