



# Class Will



Of course, since all of these worthy people mentioned above are members of that glorious Class of '45, we doubt if adequate successors can be found for them. Perhaps a reasonable facsimile, but none better.

ARTICLE VIII. To our beloved teachers we bequeath:

To Miss Wurtz—we bequeath a class of Seniors all of whom are completely satisfied with their programs and with their teachers!

To Miss Levi—we bequeath more radio programs—at least two a week, so that she may exhibit the intelligence and oratorical ability of Woodward students, and at the same time fill in the gaps between curriculum meetings!

To Mr. Ben Fulks—we bequeath more boys in his office each morning to keep him company so that he may never be a lonesome man and lose his unparalleled finesse with evil-doers!

To Mr. Harkins—we bequeath a Chemistry class whose motto will be, "Full steam ahead and no foolin' around", so that he won't have to repeat his favorite remark—"You say you're taking Chemistry? Well, when are you going to start?"

To Mrs. Gillette—the girls in the Senior class bequeath their most comfortable moccasins so that next year she can continue her prowling on the third floor and interfere with young romance as she did this year!

To Mr. Theisen and Mr. Eshman—classier and flashier wardrobes. If the man shortage continues, next year's Woodward Senior Girls will need your inspiration! Woof! Woof!

To Mr. Roebuck—we bequeath a bigger class of Senior boys; no cap and gown vs. formals controversy; everybody satisfied with the class ring; and a smooth running commencement week!

ARTICLE IX. To ourselves, the much mentioned worthy Class of 1945, we leave the memory of these days at Woodward High. These fond memories will always be with us, and in spirit—the Woodward Spirit—we will always be together—The Class of '45.

Respectfully signed, sealed, and delivered, this day of June 12, 1945.

THE CLASS OF '45.

I. M. SORRY, Witness.

I. M. TOO, Witness.

S. O. LONG, Witness.