

# Schwartz And Strack Almost Succeed In Hogging Page 6

I, John, Schwartz, of corrupt mind and reformed body except for an occasional brew or breed; bequeath the following items to the following foes and friends. Kyle a pair of "shot" binoculars. Marcus McBeath a hot-rod that travels between the bar ditches and a Hemi with 8 clutches, and the skill to turn a good bowl. Mrs. Carter the notecards from all my speeches. Gann the ability not to steal from friends. Carr—a hernia whenever handy "Oh Bald One" a jam session with Teddy and The Tamps; if you can make it. Stovie-the VonFoot accuracy in field goals, Lee Elliot—a stolen keg of beer, a soccer lesson from me, "Pele" Carl to say no after you get your mobile. The E.C. Club prosperity. Harvey a mellow pill. Cowden some bucks. Marion the answer to who wrote that valentine. Sarah another night of billiards with Mr. Fully, and a date. Gay Anne a flash. Claudia a muzzle. Bohonker lots of "L" and Cody's and the best Frat at M.C. Sarah, Mariann, and Shelly a date with McCrea. Lawson the ability to make an F. Mr. Hudson the ability to catch "Stray Notes Rea" cheating on a test. Zetsche the true Vic NU Mic, who blows pizza, it's true that your dates go out with you and not your car. Slinger a geese gun, and a new set lungs "You've been holding your breath so long "Kirkendall something to get rid of the weirdness, and a different personality. Jason a bronzed bonghead a new power-booster and a subscription to "Low Times" Mellow out man. Mary Liz the ability to say no. Bryson a dunk and 30 points your first game at M.C. Callaway a G.A.D. and some Two Fingers Gold. Trobaugh a pancho for Protection against "Shot McDonald". Workman another well hung talent show. Arthur a "one hit" in the closet and a "raincheck" on that bad ski trip. Mr. Smith a new Hitler Mustache. Mr. Estes another trigonometry class like ours "Listen." Mr. Dotson a class, in the study of the human anatomy, whose students are all buxom blondes. Go for it. McDonald a letter jacket that won't stain. Matejek the ability to pronounce your name Matejekaiejekajekajeka. Ivan some new clothes some degreaser and a chess set. Charlie a P.A. system for your car. Doc some hair, a yankee kicker, and Cheryl Tiegs with a groin pull Kaki another session out at Saddle Club and the ability to be the same nice girl you are. Pearce a scheme to make us millionaires Dru a boyfriend without boogers under his fingernails, Schwisow a girlfriend who's not in the 9th grade. Leziye a date with the President of Exxon. Carolyn Shipleit nothing but later. Mary Sloan a depermanant and a new car. Billy Thomas, Billy Applin, Royce Cottrell and Curtis Deary the ability not say "hey blood give a joint." Martha Mrs. Price Maria your bracelet and a reef. Helen Hartwell more times with Leifeste in the M.C. Parking Lot. Tammi a rabies shot, and 10.0 gentlemen don't come to 2.3 girls regardless of their wealth. Later to you!!!! Caren windows to wash and a skinnydip. Lisa a dinner and you cook Hickey a jam session with Ted and the ability to keep us out of the Juvenile Dept. Hooper a car that

stays on the road a stash that never goes away, a ration hit, and one more shopping trip to Odessa in the Challenger. Louis a trip to Houston or chihuahua. Your Choice. The strings of my guitar. Joe J. a Hooper Bohonker a fast Capri, a date to the Grand Tetons and the bush country. Miles a divorcee license, a cold one to leave at the mailman. Duncan some golf shoes and a flashlight so you can walk on the roof at the three in the morning. Someone to blow beads in your new jam. Lawson the ability to make an F. Buck "THE INSKY" not a Vic nu Mic but a true to life Insky. Of which two exist. I WILL MANY TICKETS TO THE BEST JAM SESSIONS AROUND, THAT'S AT YOUR HOUSE! With the shotguns, and the 25 cents beer. Niiece!!!! A.B.C. Rich ———. An Insky way of life once again. Hustle. You know what I'm talking about. How about another bad stomping in the alley with those babes. I will you the power to uphold Guroshjonivism when My presence is not here. One last word Insky if you don't take any of my advice heed this STAY SINGLE! There will be many good times, Insky times, if you come down to Houston this summer My Number is 467-2630. Leifeste another session at the dump some second storypool jumps without my mom. Monica I will you a trip to Houston and a glass of iced tea will be waiting.

I, John Humphrey, being of fragile body and unstable mind, do hereby bequeath to the following deserving people: To Bishop, I leave a one way to anywhere but A&M, I'm hoping not to see your open mouth again. To Diane, I leave a (I might as well not write it because it'll be deleted anyway). To Mark White, a dorm with wall-to-wall mirrors so you can look at the person you admire the most. To Morgan, a hormone shot so that you can quit painting your peachfuzz with mascara to make it look like a mustache. To Liz and Michelle, m any thanks for putting up with me (I admit it's hard). Much luck in the future. To Rocky Hall, a date with your secret admirer — if you look in the mirror you'll see that person. To Piranna (i.e. Lawana B.), a book of insults so you'll quit using the same old ones. To Jennifer Ingram, I leave a bottle of medication to cure your hyperactivity (just kidding). To Drury, I leave a fake I.D. so Cody's will serve you. To Scott Ballew and all the faggots in the Explorer Post, another ski trip next year like the last one, except bring more booze and some girls next time. (I know you stole my magazines — better not let your mother catch you with them.) To Greg Ball, a car insurance policy. (The way you drive I don't see how you could have any!) To Mr. Hudson, a third period class like ours next year. (Nervous breakdown perhaps?) And finally, to all my friends the best of luck. To my enemies, well ya'll know what you can do. (Get that Leach?) It's been real, it's been fun, but it hasn't been real fun. Good-Bye.

I, Cheryl Strack, being of Coors light polluted mind and a big body do hereby bequeath the following to the following students: Marion Lindley, I leave all the memories of all the good times and just a few of the bad.

I'll never forget skinny dipping, coming home at seven, being caught in the tornado, the windmill, California and the stuck up guy at the beach, telling scary stories, playing on the phone at night after everyone's asleep, drinking mass quantities of Alka-Seltzer in the morning, falling in the park, playing frisbee, chatting in Child Development, swimming in shorts and T-shirts, getting drunk at Monterey, and you falling in love with: Michael, Jody, Randy, Russ, Don, and finally Gary. Hope you do real well at Tyler and come see me at Arkansas. You're a great friend. Tami Hisson, What Can I leave to the girl who's got everything? The only thing I guess is all the money I owe you, Ruidoso, mushrooms, now!! Mike and Shawn, Larry the pervert and Larry the guy I was in love with, the jakuzee and wine coolers, Nic and the buckaroo (I'll never forgive you), coming in at seven to find out you hadn't slept, Jim running into the tree, Brady and Russ, the song Freak Out, cruising to Crystal Gate, practicing ballet and me busting my rear, taking expensive skiing lessons from you and not learning a thing, walking in the rain and eating alot of cheese, avocado and yogurt, b.s.ing with your parents, getting your new car, fighting because I am always late, and the non-stop diet we always seemed to be on. Our final stand as friends, and all the things I've left out. Look out Colorado...Here comes HISSY!!! Sharon Piglet Ellis: I leave you all the memories and the memories that we will make as we grow old. Remember: Edison cheerleaders, going to the Big Spring tournament, the Big Spring cheerleader with the bikini bottoms, shooting the moon out the window of the van, smoking around the buildings, wrapping the guys houses, smashing the egg on Paula's head, throwing beans and eggs at the cars, skinny dipping at my house, the dark parties in the basement, raising hell at Bradley's, sneaking out, the night of our big party at the Coat of Arms, cruising up and down "L" street, drinking Daquiris over Melton's, going out to the valley, the top of the oil tank, playing sherades at the club, summer mummies, the night Mark sat on my face, wrecking your car, nights smoking cigarettes till four, having food fights, kicking each other out of bed, and having the best times of our lives. Don't forget us sitting in our rocking chairs smoking, drinking beer watching all the kids raise hell and enjoying life at 18 and 80. Mark Carr: I leave a rainbow tie, a new pair of tennis shoes, a new hat that is as cool looking as Callaways, some pump dress shoes, some more lines to use when we get to U of A, a bowl of asparagus soup I never ate, a rhinestone studded jockey strap and a flaming red tutu to wear when you play in a band, a life time supply of hefty bags for all your B.S., and the most love I can give to any guy who treats me like a real friend. SooooooWieceeee Pig!!!! Let's Go! Earl Michie: I leave a new perverted mind cause I have heard just about the grossest thing I can imagine from your mouth, a bag of weed for every

hair on your head, a hat like Joe's dad and a never ending supply of BS. A free trip to Arkansas to visit all your good friends. A king size water bed complete with Cheryl Tiegs sheets and pillow case, another girlfriend who can put up with you, a razor that works, all the memories of all the good times we have had. I am going to miss you! Kevin Bassinger: I leave you some table manners, another night of peanut butter and apples, next year at Arkansas. A lifetime membership to the "You name it I got it" club, the motorcycle you want, a girl friend named Sam, and a pound of Columbian Gold. Mousha Hadden: I leave the ability to out smoke Walker next year, a car you can keep (always keep), a phone that cannot be bugged, the blues brothers album, a gold plated thumb, and lots of luck at A&M. I'll miss ya. Kelly Smelly Lilly: I want to leave you is a humble apology about what I said to Mrs. E., a Sharon doll that you can take anywhere with you and can say anything to and it won't talk back, and a book entitled "How to cut people down to microorganisms," and a date with Dolly Parton. Hope you have fun wherever you are. Mr. Stone: I would leave you the book on "How to Ruin a Student's time at High School," but it seems you have already read it. Stacey Raney: I leave you some brains because you have none. Susan Trobaugh and Sarah Fullingwater: I leave a pod because you both are two peas. Dru Perry: I leave bars on the windows of all the cars you ride in and a 10 ton weight to get your head out of the clouds. Jeff Rea: I leave a full length portable mirror so you can admire yourself at all times. Coach Martin: Three years worth of empty beer cans and cigarette butts. Bobby Floyd: I leave an automatic bugger picker and a new pair of pants that touch the floor. Mr. Larry Gilbert: I leave you someone like me to tell all your wild stories to, an automatic negative destroyer so no one can blackmail you by some pictures, a five year subscription to Playboy, a case of scotch, tequila, and some beer, more money to take on fishing trips to buy the fish to bring home and lie about, hand cuffs to wear in class so you will keep your hands off Orchid, a kick in the A—, a jar full of cookies, the Greatest Teacher Award because I had to say something nice in my will to you. Maria Hartman and Roy Ranne: I leave both of you all the weed you can get your hands on and an electric bong with batteries. Kati Leede: I leave you Midland High School and the memories of us all who love you. Make the best of it or you won't make it. Janita Howard: I leave you twelve chop-beef sandwiches to throw at all the high class white ladies that go into Conners. Bradley Stickney: I leave you John, and enough cash to make it in Georgia. Good luck old friend! Cindy Oldham: I leave you many afternoon delights and indulgencies, and the memories of all the wild bunch. Linda Davis: I leave you enough money to buy a car to go to school in and enough money to buy gas to come home to visit Buck. Joel Johnson: I leave you the ability to fall in love at Angelo

with some girl who is worth what she will be getting. Todd Liberty: I leave you a full sized blow-up Lori Blackwell doll. What is she going to do without her shadow, Todd. Stacey Womack: I leave you an anti-reckable car, and some place where you can work and live with a friend. I will miss ya. Mrs. Barton: I leave you the attendance office. You can catch more people skipping than they can. Mr. Hixon: I LEAVE!!! Mr. Monroe: I leave you everything. I have never seen anything but a smile on your face. Good luck at this school. I think you are doing a super job, hope you become principle some day. Mitchell Lane Fletcher: I leave you the great son on Orleans, the night of Superman, the telephone bill from Florida, a punch in the mouth the Saturday I returned, a new flannel shirt, a hairdo tha is waterproof and wind proof, the Lee Senior Girls party, the fight that night outside my door, the Doobie Brothers concert, five gallons of Crisco, a keg of Coors, a payed our of the retarded home for children, next year's Texas Ja, a new car you can pay off in two weeks, a personal secretary to keep up with all your cash, the ability to stop at red lights, many hot days at Gary's pool, a barrel full of frogs, a new blanket, a full length poster of Linda Blair spitting up green pea soup on the priest, two pet trancalas, a Get Out of Jail Free card, a life time membership of the Padners Club, a new handshake, twelve free big macs, five cans of worm dirt, a date to the next year's prom with Jeanna, a diploma from Earl's Body building school, the ability to study at Tech next year, and last but not least I leave you me and all my love for as long as you can stand it. Thanks to my mom, who doesn't act like a parent but a friend, and to my dad, who has really helped me by yelling at me for things I needed yelling at. To my dogs, Smokey and Rusty, I love all the ticks you guys leave in my bed. Robert Strack: I leave you the smart not to flunk Tech and to buy my over due birthday present. To all of you who will be here next year: HA! HA! HA!

## DEFINING THE 'ISMS

**SOCIALISM:**  
You have two cows, the government takes one and gives it to a neighbor, then controls the production, price and distribution of the milk.

**COMMUNISM:**  
You have two cows, the government takes two and gives you some milk.

**NAZISM:**  
You have two cows, the government takes both and shoots you.

**Great societyism:**  
You have two cows, the government takes both, shoots one, milks the other and throws the milk away.

**MIXED ECONOMYISM:**  
You have two cows, the government regulates their care, feeding and milking to the point that they both nearly top giving milk, where upon the bureaucrats tell you there are no easy solutions and that milk is, after all, a limited resource, and that you'll just have to lower your expectations.

**CAPITALISM:**  
You have two cows, you sell one and buy a bull.