

SENIOR CLASS WILL

by
CLASS OF '62

I BEQUEATH . . .

Chuck Babcock — All the luck in the world to the future SENIORS of SENECA.

Linda Beckmann — All my happy memories to all future Seniors.

Jan Brashear

—The best and worst of Seneca to all underclassmen, with the hope that you'll keep our banner high!



David Buckner — Everything that goes with the school life of Seneca to my sister.

Muriel Feitelson — All the good times I have had at Seneca.

Richard Gibson — All the time in the world for Seneca to mature.

Eileen Heyser — The spirit of the Seniors of '62 to the Seniors of '63.

Kay Holbert — All my wonderful memories of Seneca.

Sherrin Jones — My gratitude for the good sportsmanship I've seen at Seneca and the fun I've had.

Diane Kersey — To my sister, Cindy, I leave my hopes that she has as much fun in high school as I did!

Steve Koloms — The wonderful Seneca High School spirit to its students of the present and future.

Gayle Landers — Good times to the Juniors.

Jerry Marshall — My best wishes and luck to all students at Seneca.

Jim Meeks — "EVERYTHING."

Gwen Moss — To my brother, Philip, all the good times I have had.

Roycelea Newkirk — All my good times and the spirit to make Seneca the best school in the state.

Amy Pratt — The many good times to anyone.

Polly Wright — To Judy Gallagher, all the fun possible to have at Seneca.

"Football"

Charlie Buckner — My position on the football team to anyone tall enough to see over the linemen.



Fred Ballard — My football camp cabin and bunk to Ricky Stall.

Walter Baynard — Football shoes to Harold Tague and Tommy McGinnis.

Bill Bizianes — My football ability to Rick Stall.

Pete Boucher — My Crusader Pads to David Hiland.

Maurice Cox

—My #74 which I've had for four years on the football team to Ricky Stall, a real good freshman ball player.



Dave Hardin — The great football seasons we have had and the

coaches to whatever school will take them.

George Reinschmidt — to some Varsity quarterback, my ability to lose yardage on the football field.

Lowery Stallings — A good football season in '63.

Henry Swart — Football equipment to the J.V.'s if they haven't already stolen it.

"Basketball"

David Cosby — My tennis shoes and all my basketball belongings.

John Dye — The bad time of basketball I've had at Seneca!

Buddy Goss — All my tremendous basketball ability to Mike Redd.

Jim Greenberg — A state championship in basketball 1962-1963)

Bob Hewitt — Basketball ability to anybody who doesn't want to play on the team.

Carol Jean Leu — My hoarse voice at the end of basketball season to Donna Colton for further use.

Steve Sweitzer — A state basketball championship to Seneca.

Karen William — A state champion B-Ball team that could never be surpassed and a state cheerlead trophy!

"Track"

John Hill — A pair of dusty old spikes to anyone who would want them.

Alvin Smith — My famous personality and my famous track shoes.

John Starks — A brand new track for the next year — without crawfish holes.

"Baseball," Too!!

Jim Ayre — The baseball diamond to any upcoming baseball players.

Ronnie Reinstedler — I happily will my place on the mound against Waggener to any J.V. pitcher who thinks he can beat them.

Ted Tiemann — My "T" shoes to Tom Duggins.

Wavey Townes — My batting average — to any Junior who hits even worse than I did.

Craig Wikoff — My pitching ability to any seventh grader who is that poor.

Oh! Those Lunches!

Zelma Jones — The Seneca Surplus!

Jo Kinnaman — The lunches back to the cooks and my lunch pail to my sister, Donna.

Margaret Krull — The lunches to the under classmen and I hope they enjoy them!

Peggy Lucas — My 1943 rice patty to the cooks.

Don Matheny — My straws from my milkbottles to all of the "straw spotters" in the lunchroom.

Linda Matthews — Our nourishing lunches to anyone who wants them.

Kirk Neat — The lunches served here.

Errol Schreiber — The large, tasty, nutritious, inexpensive dinners prepared by the Seneca culinary lunchroom.

Ed Seligman — The noisy, crowded lunchroom.

Sarge Simpson — The crowded halls and different lunches to those of courage and good health.

Marvin Snyder — The thought of all the nutritious lunches, that, I hope, are improved for the underclassmen after I'm gone.

Did Someone Mention Senior Privileges?

Pat Doyle — All the Senior

privileges which I don't have this year to any Junior who thinks he may be able to get them.

Joan Kramer — Better luck with fighting for Senior privileges at next year's Senior class meetings.

Sharon Loritz — All my many Senior privileges to next year's Seniors.

"Good-Bye Halls!"

Joyce Bumann — All the people who stepped on my feet in the halls to anyone who can tolerate them.

Claude Coombs — The crowded conditions on the stairways and the school lunches.

Barbara Gwin — To the future Seniors, I leave the crowded halls and the seventh graders.

Barbara Jones — My locker in the third floor locker walls to anyone able to fight his way through the mob of underclassmen.

Bill Jordan — The crowded halls.

Janet Milburn — My ability to get through the crowded halls in five minutes to my sister, Donna.

Barbara Paxton — Seneca's wide halls to anyone energetic enough to push through them.

Sarah Sell — The crowded halls and stairways between classes.

Gayle Standefer — The crowded halls to all who live carelessly at Seneca.

Linda Tharp — Three flights of crowded stairs to anyone who is in a hurry.

Marilyn Whitnel — My bandages to future seniors who "fight" their way to classes.

Complaints!!

Betty Bloodworth — Tests and homework.

Susan Douglas — All of my "grouch" days which usually fell on test days and report card days.

John Shaver — All my sleepy morning to underclassmen.

Cherry Stucker — All the nights of going to bed early because of school the next morning.

Bob Tilton — The 1417 hours of sleep I didn't get.

Toni Test — Nights of burning the midnight oil to my sisters.

Susie Watson — All of the hours of cramming for tests.

Teachers, Teachers, Teachers!

Dicky Auslander — The Junior class the ability to get on Mrs. Hick's nerves.

Bob Averitt — My Spanish II and III books and all my old test papers to Miss Perego.

Roger Ballard — My "Sleeping Chair" in Mr. Porter's class to anyone who can use it.

Jean Baxter — All the library books to Mrs. Smith, but I retain all the knowledge that I have gained from them.

Frank Binford — Mr. Smith's physics class to any Junior who is dumb enough to take physics.

Jim Brown — Mrs. Laird to all who take psychology.

Margie Campbell — Mr. Moise to anyone lucky enough to have him — he's great!

John Cook — Mrs. Collins. . . .

Nancy Cook — All my excellent dramatic experience to Mr. Stickler, in hope it will help him.

Lana Davis — To Mrs. Collins all my books by David Eidermann, especially *Where the Meadow Meets the Mountain*.

Jim Diemer — Mrs. Hicks and wise old sayings.

Polly Dixon — Mrs. Hicks.

Jim Eaton — My Biology

knowledge to Mr. Matthews for future reference.

Allen Edelstein — All my old bugs to Mr. Matthews.

Billy Edie — My term paper to Mrs. James' TV history class.

Prentice Ethington — Mrs. Collins.

Steve Goldstein — A white mouse and raisins to Mr. Ewing.

Mike Harreld — Miss Perego's endless oral reports.

Evans Hunt — Four years of English with Mrs. Collins.

Maxine Jacobs — To Mr. Wright, a year's subscription to "Playboy."

Joanne Johnson — My seat in Mr. Wright's Psychology class to any deservng Junior.

Mike Johnson — My low "C" to future members of Mr. Williams chorale.

Marc Kranz — My 5.00 x 104 joules of jewels to Mr. Smith's next physic's assistant.

Sharon Lahman — My parachute to Mr. McFadden.

Alan McDonald — Mrs. Driggers gaze.

Susan McGloin — Mrs. James' 70 page term papers to my brother Michael.

Jackie McMurtry — My second year Spanish book to any underclassman who wants Miss Perego.

Calvert Mashburn — The teachers and all my problems.

Mike Meredith — All my problems to Mr. Boyer and my books to whomever can afford them.

Sharon Monarch — My second year shorthand book and Miss Butler to any Junior who wants her!

Monty Montgomery — Mr. Boyer's dry humor to the coming Senior Class.

Elaine Munsey — One box of unbreakable chalk to Mr. Smith and a periscope to Mr. Boyer so he won't have to stand on tables during a test.

Budd Otterbourg — Mr. Porter, to anyone!

Eddie Ransdell — Mrs. James, to any fortunate future Junior who gets her for American History.

Helen Ryan — My rights of the Suez Canal to Mr. Porter.

Patsi Samuels — My crushes on all the young male teachers to some Junior girl!

Tommy Scherzinger — The Big Boss Teachers.

Carol Schott — Mr. Vega, to anyone lucky enough to get him.

Sam Taylor — Mrs. Margaret Collins.

Linda Walsh — Mrs. James and Miss Arnold to my seventh grade brother.

John Welch — Mr. Freer's chemistry class to any other loudmouth who wants to major in dish-washing.

Pat Wildman — All of my senior teachers and favorite teachers to all of those lucky enough to get them.

Judy Witzer — My psychology book to Mr. Wright!

And, Oh . . . Those Books And Classes!

Bruce Allen — My ability to pass TV History and chemistry to Sandy Antle.



Mary Lou Breslin — Algebra II

book.

John Burkhart — "My empty desk" in Mr. Wright's psychology class to any Junior.

Jerry Bush — My ability to get out of classes.

Jack Danford — To Diane Delaney, my art of sleeping in Mrs. Collins English class for her Senior year.



David Eakin —Mathematics!

Ellen Ewing

—All my broken chemistry lab test tubes to anyone who doesn't mind paying a \$10.00 lab fee.



Mikki Franklin — Mr. Wright's psychology class and my book to my sister, Bobbie.

David Frederick — Coming into Mrs. Collins homeroom late to anyone brave enough.

Sharon Giles — My shorthand II book to any junior crazy enough to take it.

Sami Goldman — My physics problems.

Joe Heiney — Book reports on A TALE OF TWO CITIES.

Bob Hines — My agility with a sliderule.

David Holladay — My complete German vocabulary.

Vicky Humphrey — Secretarial office practice to any fool who wants to take it.

Augusta Lewis — All of my books to my best friend, Brenda Kniffley.

Pat Luckey — TV American History.

Carole Lyons — My grades in English to Jackie Owens.

Unice McFarland — All my embarrassing moments in Mrs. Hick's typing class to some poor unsuspecting Junior.

Margaret Mays — To my sister, all of my tattered and torn books.

Joanne Meyer — To the science department what is left of my depleted and tortured brain.

Martha Mollyhorn — All the homework to anyone unfortunate enough to get it.



Susy Moseley

—My horrible study habits, to anyone who will take them.

Bruce Rinehart — All my toil and sweat and hard work and sleepless nights and Mrs. James.

Wilma Robinson — To Ann Sickles, all of my Senior books and classes.

Babette Roodman — My problems book to Mr. Porter's class of next year.

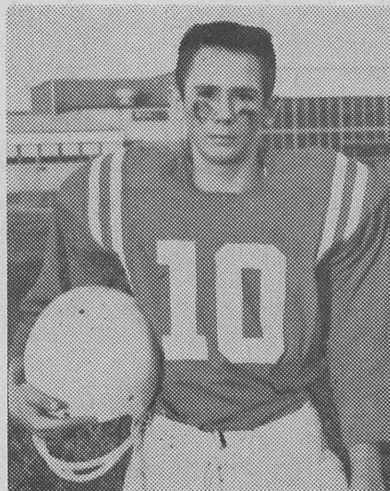
Jeff Sellins — All my Senior teachers and homework to Bill Hays.

Remember The 8th Grade



Ted Tieman, Joe Heiney, Tommy Martin, David Frederick, and Chuck Babcock smoke the peace-pipe at Wagwam Village.

Heavyweight Boys Of The Yesteryears



Dave Hardin

The Junior Class Officers Of That Wonderful Year

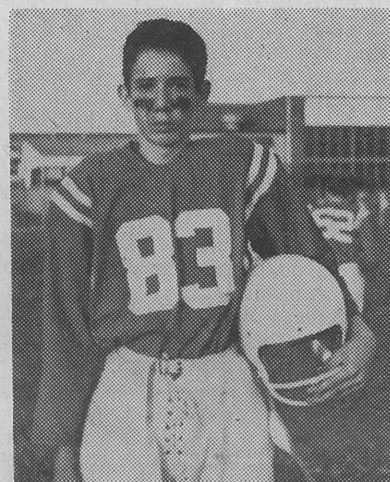


Left to right top row: Ronda Martin, Historian; Sonny Adkins, Sgt. at Arms; Stevie Schmidt, Treasurer. Left to right bottom row: David Hardin, President; Judy Hoffman, Vice-President; Wavey Townes, Sergeant-At-Arms.

Those Junior High School Outdoor Activities



Dona Westray and Bev Clore back in 1958, ready for some baseball play.



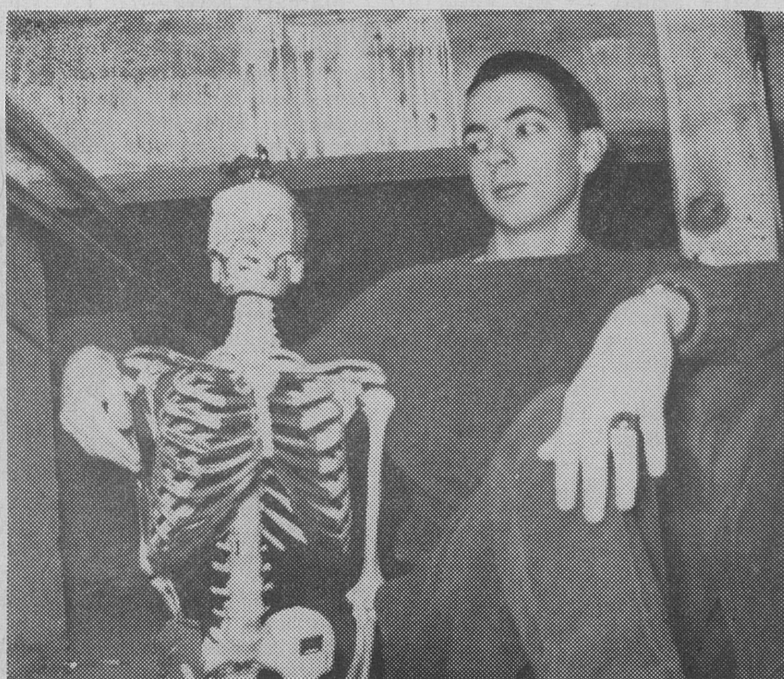
John Hill

Love That Cheesecake!!!!

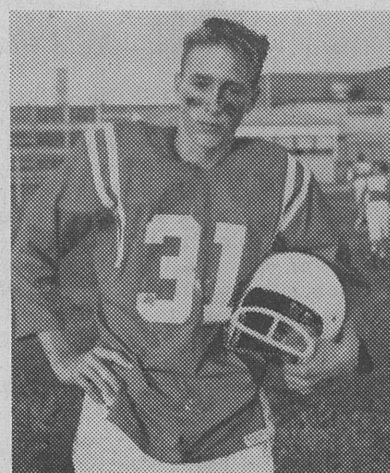


Left to right: Jimmy Dent, Charlie Myers, Harrell Tague, Don Waddell.

Jay's Extra Curricular Work



Down in the tunnels of the basement, senior Jay Young poses with friend.



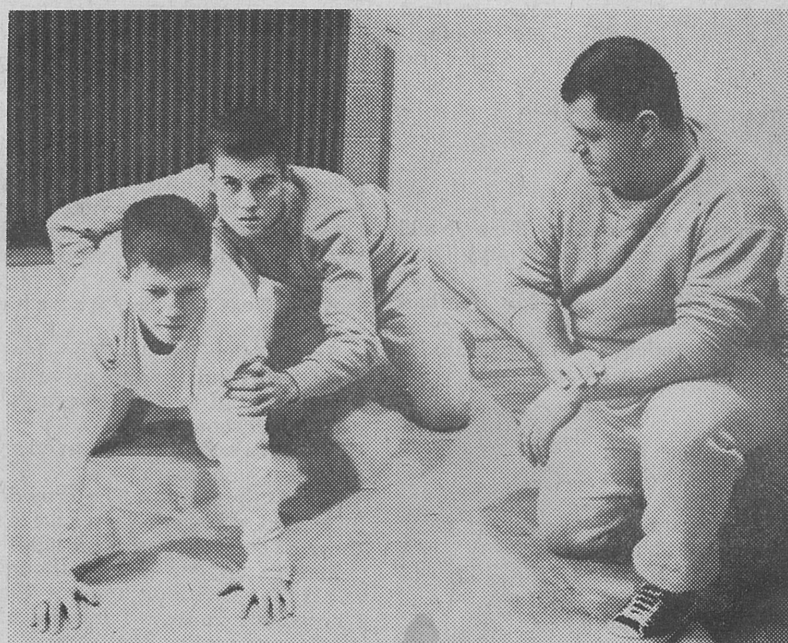
Danny Groves

Ring Ceremony



Highlight of every year is the traditional ring presentation.

Wrestling Team Was Added To Seneca's Sports Schedule



Wrestling Coach Orville Williams checks the form of matmen Harvey Landrus (left) and Don Baldrige.

JCL Calendar Queens

Ready For Hoop Action



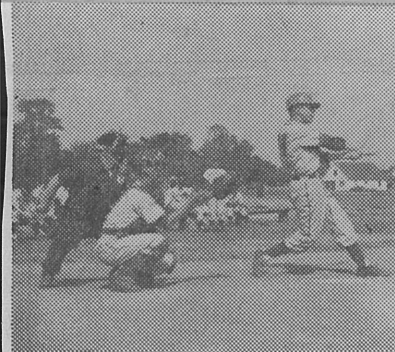
Front row left to right: Sharon Loritz, Jane Brown, Pat Jones, Jayne Tudor, Linda Cecil. Back row left to right: Harriet Eichenholz, Mary Lou Miller, Karen Willis, Barbara Waldman, Rae Waterstone, Pat Slouer, Margaret Hiland.

Left to right: Jon Fleischaker, John Dye, Marc Fleischaker, Bruce Dalrymple, Laurence Branch, Jim Greenberg.



1961-1962 Seneca Drill Corps

Spring Highlight Is Seneca Baseball



Seneca batter Ron Reinstedler connects for another base hit.



Top row, left to right: Karen Meglemery, Becky Owen, Jackie Eberhard, Anita Lane, Ann Buster, Janice Kasdan, Diane Settle, Pat Slover, Sandy Riley, Rhonda Humphrey, Judy Hoffman, Linda Ford and Andria Rigney. Middle row: Leslie Lindell, Marty O'Brien, Fonda McAlister, Joan Noller, Mary Whittle, Linda Walsh, Dee Hitchcock, Gayle Griffin, Pat Cochran, Sharon Loritz, Alyce Wolff, Dona Westray and Carol Writsel. Bottom row: Carol Zoll, Lynn Partin, Pat Doyle, Marsha Dwinell, Gaye Resch, Martha Johnson, Leah Rausch, Judy Thomas, Donna Kinnaman, Sharon Lott, Pat Jones, Bonnie Hines and Linda Cecil.

This Is A Hairdo Worth Recalling

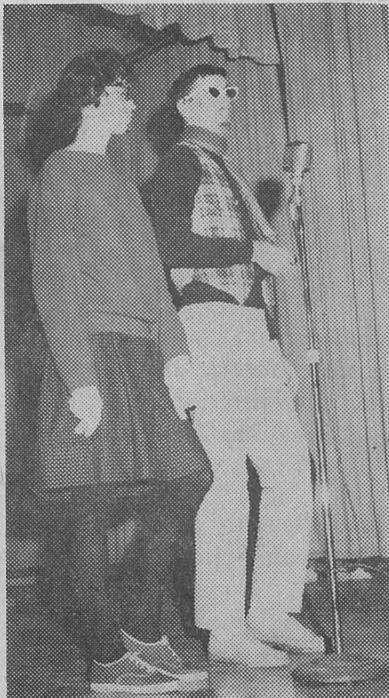


Pat Doyle with "the" hair. Sharon Donaldson does the styling.

County Basketball Champs



Richard Van Hoose, Superintendent of County Schools, presents trophy to team, undefeated in the county. The Redskins went on to capture the twenty-eighth district.



Miss Butler and Mr. Stickler were Beatnicks at 1961 teacher Variety Show.

"Annie Get Your Gun"



Actors on stage for presentation of senior play, "Annie Get Your Gun."

THE STORY OF TEN LITTLE FREE WORKERS

THESE ARE THE WORKERS



Ten little free workers in this country fine and fair.
But if you cherish your freedom—worker have a care!
Ten little free workers—Reddy was doing fine
Until the socialists got him—then there were nine.

Nine little free workers laughed at Reddy's fate
Along came federal medicine—then there were eight.

Eight little free workers thought this country heaven
But the government took over the railroads, then there were seven.

Seven little free workers—'till the miners got in a fix.
Uncle said coal's essential and took over leaving six.

Six little free workers 'till the day did arrive
The steel mills too were federalized—then there were five.

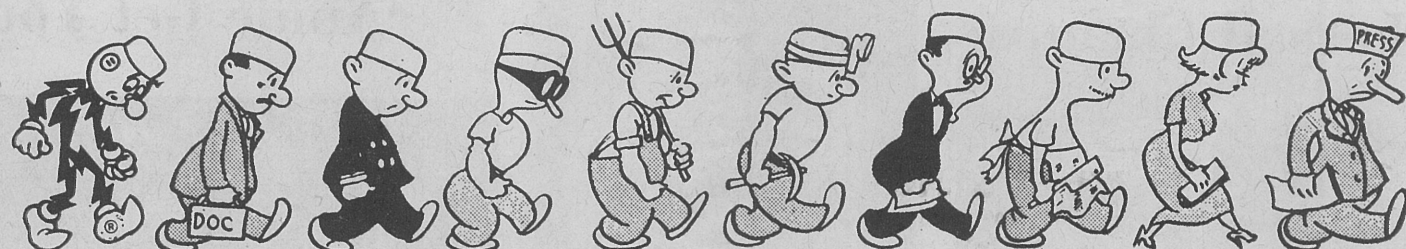
Five little free workers—but the farmers are free no more
The farms have been collectivized—that leaves only four.

Four little free workers till the government did decree
All must have free legal advice—then there were three.

Three little free workers—the number is getting few,
But with government groceries selling food—then there were two.

Two little free workers—our story's almost done,
With clerks at work in federal stores—that leaves only one.

One little free worker—the reporter son-of-a-gun
Mustn't criticize government—so now there are none.



Ten little workers—but they are no longer free
They work when and where ordered, and at a fixed rate you see,
And it all could have been prevented if they'd only seen fit to agree
And work together instead of saying "it never can happen to me!"

Yes... this could happen to you. This little story could come true unless each of us works to preserve free enterprise. What can you do? You can write your Congressman to let him know your opinion.

LOUISVILLE GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

A Kentucky Corporation