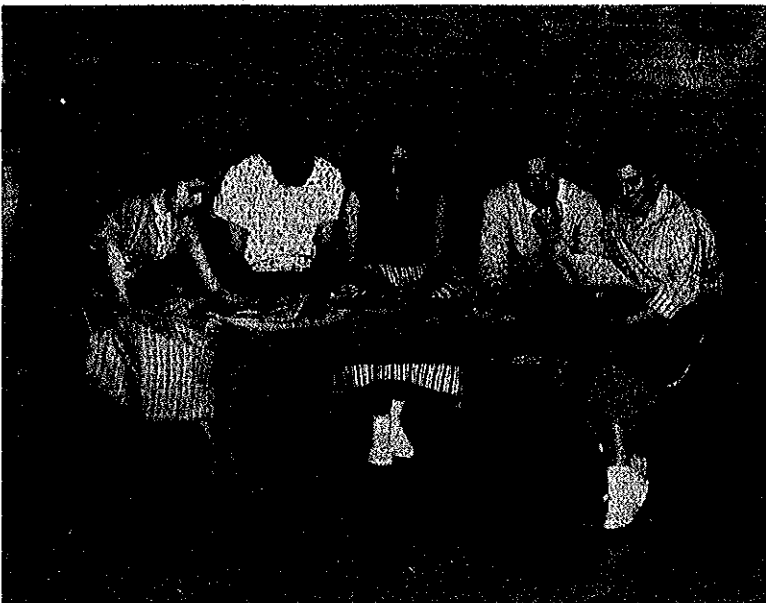


# THE 1956



# V A R I T I E S

WALLED LAKE  
HIGH SCHOOL

STAFF MEMBERS

Cathy Brooks - - - - - Ruth Sappington  
Dick Dewling - - - - - Sylvia Uhrick  
Woody Donovan - - - - - Gail Woolley  
Kathleen Dunne - - - - - Shirley Wooden  
Robin Perry - - - - - Carol Ann York

Mrs. William Duckwitz: Advisor

CLASS OF 1956

Class Colors: Red and White

Class Flower: carnation

Adams, Joan	2525 Potter Road, Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-1063
	"If I can't take him with me, I won't go."	
Aird, Donald	8045 Locklin, Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-3916
	"An Innocent face, but then you never can tell."	
Andrews, Joan	381 Lakeview Drive, Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-0162
	"Better late than never."	
Allen, Carol	9496 Portage Trail, Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-5121
	"Speech is great, but silence is greater."	
Atwell, Virginia	5565 Bryden, Walled Lake, Michigan	Mayfair 6-3375
	"I never let my studies interfere with my education."	
Austin, Nancy	130 Rexton, Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-2826
	"---and her tongue tripped merrily on."	
Avery, Gerald	7105 West Maple, Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-2556
	"Why worry? The energy is too tiresome."	
Bacon, Madelyne	7107 Arrowood, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-3080
	"Laugh and the world laughs with you."	
Bailey, Joel	6301 Wimbley Lane, Walled Lake, Michigan	Federal 7-9392
	"It isn't my fault I look timid."	
Bales, Winifred	9555 Commerce Road, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-2645
	"A lass with a lot of class."	
Barnes, Joe	3550 Moberly, Milford, Michigan	EMpire 3-2047
	"Hold that class, I'm coming."	
Barnett, Virgil	836 Wolverine, Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-3156
	"To me a grudge is a place where autos are kept."	
Bassett, Jean	42366 12 Mile Road, Novi, Michigan	NVL 611-993M12
	"A ring on her finger and stars in her eyes."	
Beck, Carl	118 DeKalb, Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-2221
	"Takes life at a slow and easy pace."	
Beckman, Robert	7090 Commerce Road, Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-4213
	"Little strokes fell mighty oaks."	
Bentley, Bob	1569 Pontiac Trail, Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-1413
	"Here's a boy with many good qualities."	
Blendin, Betty	2330 South Commerce, Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-2195
	"A blush is beautiful, but sometimes inconvenient."	
Bode, Edward	7306 St. Park Blvd., Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-2440
	"Oh, that I were rich instead of handsome."	
Bonser, Carolyn	1015 S. Lake Dr., Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-1873
	"Don't be surprised at what I do, you never know what I am thinking."	
Bratton, David	28300 Wixom Rd., Pontiac, Michigan	NVL 772J2
	"Long, tall, and full of the makings of a fine man."	
Bratton, Gary	28300 Wixom Rd., Pontiac, Michigan	NVL 772J2
	"Life is a merry chase, and I love it."	
Brooks, Cathy	1813 Shankin Dr., Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-1128
	"Actions speak louder than words."	
Brotherton, Pat	9941 Cedar Island Rd., Milford, Michigan	EMpire 3-3689
	"The victory of success is half won when one gains the habit of work."	
Brown, Jack	6960 Beaufort, Walled Lake, Michigan	None
	"Some say he's bashful, others doubt it."	
Brown, Madeline	210 Cheriton, Walled Lake, Michigan	None
	"Life goes on."	
Brydges, Mary	6532 Brockhurst, Walled Lake, Michigan	Mayfair 6-2153
	"Quiet people are welcome everywhere."	
Bryson, Sheri	47000 12 Mile Rd., Walled Lake, Michigan	None
	"Live and think."	
Burke, Barbara	539 Burgess Dr., Milford, Michigan	EMpire 3-2500
	"I'm not fickle, I just can't make up my mind."	
Butters, Dave	3960 Beach Terrace, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-3422
	"Short but packed with spirit."	
Curtis, Keith	9196 Little Farms, Keego Harbor, Mich.	EMpire 3-3366
	"The Potential mortician."	
Campbell, Sharon	31025 Haggerty Rd., Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-1977
	"Mischievous lurks in the depths of those blue eyes."	

Campion, James	4125 Newton Rd., Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-8683
	"Anything for a junior."	
Carlson, Charlene	1164 Wixom Rd., Wixom, Michigan	None
	"Good things come in small packages."	
Carnahan, Jean	302 Maudlin, Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-2825
	"A smile for everyone."	
Chapman, Jo-Anne	236 Bernstadt Dr., Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-2762
	"Quiet in appearance but motives unknown."	
Chisholm, Pat	315 Tower Rd., Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-3847
	"A ring on the finger is worth two on the phone."	
Christensen, Joe	1939 West Lake Rd., Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-1155
	"Small, but so is a stick of dynamite."	
Coffey, Tom	3710 Van Stone, Rt. #3, Milford, Michigan	EMpire 3-2895
	"The boy who learns all he can will best succeed when he's a man."	
Conklin, Robert	1292 Round Lake Rd., Milford 5, Michigan	EMpire 3-4750
	"You can tell by the noise he doesn't make."	
Cook, Ralph	112 Maudlin, Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-2404
	"Make hay while the sun shines."	
Cordar, Glenda	123 Pickford, Walled Lake, Michigan	None
	"She likes the good things in life."	
Cummins, Carolyn	602 Pontiac Trail, Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-1298
	"Men don't bother me, but I wish they would."	
Davison, Ken	9141 Round Lake Rd., Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-4278
	"He'll get by in this world."	
DeCou, Ann	7420 Honeysuckle, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-4455
	"A woman of silence is a woman of sense."	
Deimling, Carol	2765 Benstein Rd., Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-1729
	"If there's a job to be done, she'll do it."	
DesChamps, Rita	2628 Oak View Dr., Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-2712
	"Quietly goes her way."	
Dewling, Richard	197 Robin Rd., Milford 6, Michigan	EMpire 3-4822
	"I'll study if I feel like it, I won't if I don't; I'll pass if I can, if I can't I won't."	
Dierkes, Norman	3096 Westacres Dr., Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-3186
	"He knows that football isn't the only place a line is needed."	
Dixon, John	610 Pontiac Trail, Walled Lake, Michigan	None
	"She told me she didn't want to see me any more so I turned off the light."	
Dolan, Maribelle	7825 Locklin, Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-4290
	"All the world is a stage, and we are but actors."	
Donovan, Woodrow	1425 West Lake Dr., Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-2877
	"Such are the vicissitudes of life."	
Drew, Arlene	2993 Welch Rd., Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-1674
	"It's nice to be natural when you're naturally nice."	
Duckwitz, Bill	7468 Sweetbriar Rd., Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-4471
	"Be good, and you'll be happy, but you'll miss a lot of fun."	
Dunne, Kathleen	7588 Sweetbriar Rd., Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-4682
	"No matter what the question, she always has an answer."	
Edwards, Marilyn	1935 Magnolia St., Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-1922
	"Good sense is a gift of heaven."	
Ettinger, Lester	531 Pontchatrain Dr., Milford, Michigan	EMpire 3-2545
	"Scalpel please."	
Evans, Joy	8059 Flagstaff, R. #5, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-2835
	"She hasn't a match, but she always has a spark."	
Fair, Carolyn	2913 Potter Rd., Wixom, Michigan	MArket 4-1940
	"She doeth all things well."	
Farnham, Lauralee	3159 Royal Blvd., Rt. #4, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-5503
	"A good disposition is more valuable than gold."	
Faulman, Lora Lee	9 Danforth, Pontiac 6, Michigan	EMpire 3-4448
	"Anything for a laugh."	
Feole, Doris	3565 Moberly, Milford, Michigan	EMpire 3-3833
	"Tell me, Doris, before we die, what makes you so very shy."	
Fitzgerald, Joan	4175 Welland Drive, Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-3760
	"With a temper calm and mild, and words of softened tone."	

Foy, Claudette	152 Garrison, Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-1309
	"Never a care had she."	
French, Marlene	9543 Mandon Lake Drive, Milford 5, Michigan	EMpire 3-5246
	"Quietness is a rare virtue."	
Galland, Estelle	1635 Pontiac Trail, Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-1219
	"One who says little but thinks a lot."	
George, Betty	227 West Rutgers, Pontiac, Michigan	Federal 4-1874
	"You can't say she'll be ditched; she is already hitched."	
Gibby, Peggy	575 Wolverine Drive, Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-2716
	"Quiet to those who know her not, jolly to those who do."	
Gillette, Betty Lou	3321 Melmoor, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-3237
	"Here is a gal not many of us know."	
Goldsworthy, Mary	511 Leon Road, Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-2980
	"Nothing endures but personal character."	
Green, Victor	770 Wolverine Drive, Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-1320
	"He who invented work should have finished it."	
Guoin, Donna	1700 Oakly Park Road, Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-1709
	"Novel, neat, and nice."	
Gwodz, Mary Lou	7815 Eldora, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-2777
	"Variety is the spice of life."	
Hackett, Dick	1517 Highland Road, Milford, Michigan	Mutual 4-3575
	"As nice as the day is long."	
Hamilton, Frank	805 Walled Lake Drive, Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-1355
	"In, him you'll find a true friend."	
Harrington, Robert	7821 Eldora, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-2490
	"I like work, it fascinates me; I can sit and look at it for hours."	
Hartle, Charles	7625 Lilac Court, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-3312
	"Here today, gone tomorrow."	
Heinke, Paul	2940 Crumb Road, Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-2529
	"Where there is life there is hope."	
Hendershot, Gary	7127 Arrowood, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-3154
	"As cute as his personality."	
Hess, Bob	7481 Honeysuckle, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-3153
	"Every man for himself."	
Hibbard, David	914 Lemay Court, Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-1425
	"Young fellows will be young fellows."	
Hickey, Mary Ann	3017 Southwind Dr., Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-1612
	"Oceans of pep, and a giggle on every wave."	
Hinchman, Jacquelyn	Benstein Rd., Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-2922
	"Politeness costs nothing, but gains everything."	
Hitchcock, Mary	925 Farnsworth, Milford, Michigan	None
	"Women crave excitement; and I am a woman."	
Hoehner, Bill	7441 Honeysuckle, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-4644
	"The soul of a man is in his clothes."	
Holeman, Larry	9665 Caprice, Milford, Michigan	EMpire 3-3810
	"If I'm studying when you come in, wake me up."	
Houston, Dick	7186 Arrowood, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-4214
	"School's okay when there's nothing else to do."	
Howland, Arthur	3057 Crumb Rd., Walled Lake, Michigan	None
	"God gave a few of us brains, and Art was one of these."	
Hughes, JoAnn	1219 Decker Rd., Walled Lake, Michigan	Market 4-2169
	"Those who know her like her for what she is."	
Janeway, Mike	8439 Arlis, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-2967
	"Great deeds are performed not by strength, but by perseverance."	
Johnson, Jo	810 Commerce Rd., Milford, Michigan	EMpire 3-3152
	"A girl with a million God given gifts."	
Jones, Yvonne	9608 Elizabeth Lake Rd., Pontiac, Michigan	None
	"A disposition sweet has she, plus a winning personality."	
Karris, Dianne	9130 Marilyn, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-3560
	"She has beauty that pleases and grace that captivates."	
Kobash, Dorothy	6651 West Maple, Walled Lake, Michigan	Mayfair 6-6123
	"All the sleep I need is five minutes more."	

Koch, Patricia	7939 Farrant Drive, Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-4124
	"Life is one darn thing after another."	
Krause, Frances	1980 Union Lake Road, Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-3647
	"Golden hair, and a disposition to match."	
Langdon, Janet	1565 Van Stone, Milford 3, Michigan	EMpire 3-2496
	"The mildest manners, and the gentlest heart."	
Lehto, Edwin	2100 Evona, Milford 3, Michigan	MArket 4-2683
	"Trouble does not down me."	
Leist, Roger	9009 Gittens Rd., Milford, Michigan	EMpire 3-4577
	"There's always time for courtesy."	
Leitch, William	1080 North Wixom Rd., Wixom, Michigan	None
	"He doesn't like to study; it weakens his eyes."	
Lintz, Stella	9151 Funston Street, Milford, Michigan	EMpire 3-0092
	"I 'spect I never grewed."	
Lowery, Jim	8125 Mario, Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-3589
	"Hurry makes you worry, worry wears you out, so I'll take my time."	
MacKay, Elton	9050 Marilyn Terrace, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-8852
	"Elton, oh joy, our bashful boy."	
Marburger, Diane	43691 12-1/2 Mile Rd., Walled Lake, Michigan	NVL 1200 M11
	"You can tell her future plans by her third finger, left hand."	
Mason, Marcia	9414 Elizabeth Lake Rd., Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-0558
	"Nice to all and liked by all."	
Marshall, Bonnie	7432 Northway, Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-4068
	"Sugar and spice, and everything nice, someday she'll be sprinkled with rice."	
Massberg, Bob	1801 Shankin Dr., Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-2946
	"Never a care had he."	
Matheson, Sharon	9050 Park Street, Milford 5, Michigan	EMpire 3-0055
	"Quiet until unnoticed, but then, watch out."	
McCloskey, Gil	525 Laguna Court, Walled Lake, Michigan."	MArket 4-1172
	"He fears the wiles of maidens' smiles."	
McClure, Larry	7191 First Street, Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-3293
	"They say the good die young; boy, am I going to take care of myself."	
McDowell, Lenora	9872 Pleasant Ridge, Pontiac 6, Michigan	FEderal 5-2074
	"Little do we know what she thinks or dreams, but honest & faithful is what she seems."	
McEvoy, Pat	104 Market Street, Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-2263
	"The eyes have it."	
McKenna, Ruthann	129 Aruida, Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-2202
	"Sometimes I sit and think; sometimes I just sit."	
McPherson, Chuck	6715 Pontiac Trail, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-8761
	"It's lots of fun to study, I'll bet."	
Mihelich, Ward	2100 Welch Road, Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-3277
	"He came, he saw, he conquered many a friendship."	
Mohr, Richard	374 Tower Road, Pontiac 6, Michigan	EMpire 3-3407
	"When work interferes with pleasure, quit work."	
Morrison, Ralph	615 Lucille Drive, Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-1764
	"What is school?"	
Moyer, Carol	1376 Caprice, Milford 5, Michigan	EMpire 3-2597
	"So what could I do but laugh."	
Muzik, John	2811 Benstein, Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-2467
	"He who is tall looks over the faults of others."	
Naubert, Dolores	2603 Tampa Drive, Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-1782
	"She's certain to be found where fun and mischief brew."	
Naubert, Tom	2603 Tampa Drive, Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-1782
	"A man who can make you laugh is welcome anywhere."	
Nonen, Joe	1425 West Lake Drive, Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-2877
	"I would rather see a man blush than turn pale."	
O'Connell, Mary	2411 Hoover Avenue, Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-4517
	"When I don't know whether to argue or not, I always argue."	
Ostrander, Maxine	1022 Round Lake Rd., Milford, Michigan	EMpire 3-4283
	"When angry, count ten; when very angry; count a hundred."	
Palm, Dick	8230 Cooley Lake Rd., Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-2068
	"Still waters run deep."	

Parrish, Don	1785 Pontiac Trail, Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-9193
	"There's something about a horn...."	
Parton, Arline	2729 Lakeridge, Milford, Michigan	MArket 4-1077
	"So sweet the blush of bashfulness."	
Perani, Teresa	6860 Drake Rd., Walled Lake, Michigan	MAyfair 6-2234
	"May she never change except in name."	
Perry, Robin	4769 Halsted, Walled Lake, Michigan	FEderal 5-0025
	"All life is a gamble...."	
Peters, Elmer	48 Lakeview, Pontiac 6, Michigan	None
	"How beautiful it is to do nothing, and then rest afterwards."	
Pfahlert, Jacqueline	7548 Sweetbriar Rd., Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-4763
	"Our lifeguard."	
Pickard, Jim	5235 Carroll Lake Rd., Milford, Michigan	EMpire 3-8882
	"Who says I don't like sophomores?"	
Pless, Bruce	241 Elizabeth St., Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-2451
	"A fine fellow."	
Price, Ron	434 Walled Lake Drive, Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-2424
	"This little man is not very tall, but full of mischief in spite of it all."	
Princko, Mary	8596 Cooley Lake Rd., Milford, Michigan	EMpire 3-5865
	"Doubt whom you will but never yourself."	
Ratliff, Donna	2173 Shankin Drive, Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-2123
	"Hope for the best but prepare for the worst."	
Repkey, Betty	9515 Listeria, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-5853
	"Live and think."	
Revitzer, Jerry	2660 Lakeridge, Milford 3, Michigan	MArket 4-2637
	"No man can be wise on an empty stomach."	
Roach, Mary	2990 Pontiac Trail, Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-2163
	"Reason is the life of the law."	
Roberts, Joyce	3275 Mimosa, Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-2804
	"Never leave that till tomorrow which you can do today."	
Robins, Ray	523 Pontiac Trail, Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-1461
	"I'll find a way or make one."	
Rock, Don	4346 Forbush, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-8124
	"Laugh if you are wise."	
Rocker, Janet	49308 Wainstock, Wixom, Michigan	Mutual 4-0162
	"Few minds wear out; more rust out."	
Russell, Margaret	42201 12 Mile Rd., Farmington, Michigan	Northville 1281
	"Quiet people are welcome everywhere."	
St. Pierre, Clifford	745 East Lake Drive, Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-1815
	"Come follow me and leave the rest of the world to its babbling."	
Sanor, Larry	8096 Eldora, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-4494
	"Her lips were so near... what else could I do."	
Sappington, Ruth	4470 Bethune, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-8554
	"There is no woman, when there's no reserve."	
Sauber, Bill	47188 12 Mile Rd., Walled Lake, Michigan	Northville 953 R-11
	"Let me have music dying, and I'll seek no greater delight."	
Schauer, Barbara	1925 Baylis, Milford, Michigan	EMpire 3-4296
	"Modesty is the beauty of women."	
Schmansky, Beatrice	3273 North Elder, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-4617
	"As cute as her every action."	
Scolaro, Joe	850 S. Pontiac Trail, Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-1424
	"All great men are either dead or dying, and I don't feel too well myself."	
Scott, Virginia	263 Norton, Pontiac, Michigan	FEderal 2-2719
	"As jolly a friend as she is inches tall."	
Segnitz, Dick	232 Wellsboro, Walled Lake, Michigan	MArket 4-1264
	"The deed I intend to do is great; but as yet, I know not what."	
Shafer, Charles	236 Cardinal, Milford, Michigan	EMpire 3-2101
	"Law, licensed breaking of the peace."	
Shaw, Tom	4131 Green Lake Rd., Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-4593
	"Eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow we have a test."	
Shelton, Dorene	7241 Pontiac Trail, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-8281
	"Love is the salt of life."	

Sherwood, Eleanor	5635 Stanhope, Walled Lake, Michigan	Mayfair 6-2621
	"We are all but fellow travelers."	
Shivas, Marilyn	7600 Honeysuckle, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-4640
	"Nobody can give wiser advice than yourself."	
Shivas, Mary	7600 Honeysuckle, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-4640
	"Beware lest clamour be taken for counsel."	
Skarritt, Pauline	4750 Broadway, Milford, Michigan	EMpire 3-4387
	"The sweetest of all sounds is praise."	
Slater, Nancy	2796 Woodbury, Walled Lake, Michigan	MARKet 4-2184
	"I'm happy, what's wrong with the rest of the world?"	
Sloan, Joan	9517 Lone Pine Rd., Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-2237
	"Quit blushing, Joan."	
Smelser, Bob	4975 Halstead, Walled Lake, Michigan	FEDeral 7-9393
	"He came, he saw, he conquered."	
Smith, Gary	1082 Round Lake Rd., Milford, Michigan	EMpire 3-5548
	"Who's the greatest man, and why am I."	
Snell, Billie Rae	9497 Recreation Drive, Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-3814
	"Pay with a smile; that's all right, but will it satisfy the bill collector."	
Snodgrass, Laura	3116 Mandrake, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-5313
	"The flood of thoughts came over me."	
Southard, Eva	1915 Sparland, Milford 3, Michigan	EMpire 3-5368
	"Happiness untold awaits them."	
Spencer, Betty	7250 Second Street, Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-4850
	"All must be earnest in a world like this."	
Spickett, Bill	9249 Tanbay, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-4304
	"I would rather see a man blush than turn pale."	
Spruth, Fred	31 Myrick, Pontiac, Michigan	None
	"All men crave excitement, and I am a man."	
Stanhope, Richard	5991 Walnut Lake Road, Walled Lake, Michigan	Mayfair 66369
	"In daytime, I'm too busy to study, at night I'm too tired."	
Stark, Jim	7460 Honeysuckle, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-2521
	"He's as sweet as his street."	
Stephans, Janet	135 Eubank, Walled Lake 3, Michigan	MARKet 4-1369
	"This was the noblest roamin' of them all."	
Stewart, Bill	2905 Warner Drive, Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-4874
	"They froze me into silence."	
Steinhoff, Evelyn	3545 Union Lake Rd., Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-3668
	"Shall we be on our merry way?"	
Stockford, Nancy	143 Cardinal, Milford, Michigan	EMpire 3-3260
	"All the wit in the world is not in one head."	
Stone, Blinn	5780 Lakeview, Pontiac, Michigan	FEDeral 5-5873
	"Sir, your wit ambles well; it goes easily."	
Strine, Gene	2481 Union Lake Rd., Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-4287
	"To do nothing is beautiful; and then rest afterwards."	
Sundman, Ivan	3850 Tahoe, Milford, Michigan	No Phone
	"There's no sinner like a young saint."	
Swartz, Jim	2450 Burleigh, Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-8091
	"A good conscience is a soft pillow."	
Tanner, Joan	7980 Detroit Blvd., Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-5564
	"Eat to please yourself, but dress to please others."	
Terry, Paula	2214 Locklin Lane, Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-4609
	"The world is but a perpetual see-saw."	
Thibodeau, Janice	1295 Oxbow Lake Rd., Milford, Michigan	EMpire 3-5841
	"Silence is golden in her case."	
Thomas, Frederick	171 Osprey, Walled Lake, Michigan	MARKet 4-1166
	"Men are but children of a larger growth."	
Thompson, John	420 Wellsboro, Walled Lake, Michigan	MARKet 4-1108
	"Who but knows how it goes."	
Thompson, Joyce	48200 12 Mile Rd., Farmington, Michigan	Northville 1236W1
	"Happy life in store for her."	
Tipper, Alice	4270 Pleasant Ct., Walled Lake, Michigan	No Phone
	"A friend is not known but in need."	

Tobin, Sue	41150 12 Mile Rd., Farmington, Michigan	Northville 1457
	"To know her is to love her, and she is well known."	
Tomalis, Walt	1921 West Lake Rd., Walled Lake, Michigan	MARKet 4-1230
	"Thy very silence is confession."	
Traverse, John	1285 Union Lake Rd., Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-2722
	"Of course he loves school; he's just afraid to admit it."	
Tuggle, Ron	3350 Mandrake, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-5501
	"All titles terminate prescription."	
Twaddle, Charlotte	2970 Woodbury, Walled Lake, Michigan	MARKet 4-2477
	"Full of a sweet indifference."	
Uhrick, Sylvia	104-107 Antrin, Charlevoix, Michigan	LIberty 7-6525
	"I can't recall your name, but your manners are familiar."	
Unis, James	6609 Maple, Walled Lake, Michigan	MAYfair 6-3360
	"He has the natural touch."	
Van Amburg, Evonne	48755 14 Mile Rd., Wixom, Michigan	MARKet 4-1014
	"Attractive is she."	
Webber, Robert	2950 Benstein Rd., Walled Lake, Michigan	MARKet 4-2466
	"Wit without employment is a disease."	
Wedge, David	6605 Long, Walled Lake, Michigan	MAYfair 6-2816
	"It's not good that a man should be alone, and he's not."	
Wedge, Ken	6605 Long, Walled Lake, Michigan	MAYfair 6-2816
	"Whoever invented school should have kept it a secret."	
Weinert, Horst	Berlin-Friedenau, Wielandstrasse 6, Germany	
	"The smile that won't come off."	
Wheaton, Ken	120 Oriole, Milford, Michigan	EMpire 3-3640
	"Wish not so much as to live well."	
Whipple, Donna	1118 Pontiac Trail, Walled Lake, Michigan	MARKet 4-1109
	"Life is sweet to everyone."	
White, Charles	605 Laguna, Walled Lake, Michigan	MARKet 4-1818
	"Let us be merry."	
Wiedenbeck, Penny	8011 Flagstaff, Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-2495
	"She's got her future all planned."	
Williams, David	9592 Garden Terrace, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-0150
	"Man should be better than he seems."	
Wilks, Leonard	130 Arvida, Walled Lake, Michigan	MARKet 4-1169
	"Money is like an arm or a leg...use it or lose it."	
Wilson, Carol	2280 Pontiac Trail, Walled Lake, Michigan	MARKet 4-2661
	"Sleep, there aren't enough hours in the day for it."	
Wilson, Jim	2280 Pontiac Trail, Walled Lake, Michigan.	MARKet 4-2661
	"Life is sweet, brother, do you think so."	
Witte, Charlene	4235 Welland Dr., Pontiac, Michigan	EMpire 3-4587
	"Stolen kisses are the sweetest."	
Wooden, Shirley	7115 Richardson Rd., Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-4175
	"A girl who likes books, and other things too."	
Woodworth, Dick	425 South Lake Dr., Walled Lake, Michigan	MARKet 4-1824
	"A more well-rounded individual couldn't be found."	
Woolley, Gail	7409 Sweetbriar, Walled Lake, Michigan	EMpire 3-2559
	"I'm not arguing with you, I'm telling you."	
York, Carol Ann	9488 Cooley Lake Rd., Milford, Michigan	EMpire 3-2519
	"Her wit is but one of her many charms."	
York, Glen	3180 Brisbane, Walled Lake, Michigan	MARKet 4-2729
	"School? What's that?"	

# CLASS HISTORY

The class of '56 will soon be but a memory, however, the last four years will live with its members always. Our departure from these hallowed halls forces us to look back in retrospect on those years filled with so many moments and memories which are a part of us.

As freshmen we met in September 1952 to elect Bob Hess, John Dixon, Sue Tobin, and Dick Segnitz to lead us through the year. Norma Dillon served as president of the Junior Student Council assisted by Kay Dunne, Dorb Naubert, and Nancy Austin. John Kremkow was chairman of our sponsors.

We held one dance that year--the Freshman Frolic. The highlight of the affair was presentation by Bob Hess of Dorb Naubert, elected queen of the class by popular vote, and attendants, Norma Dillon and Arline Parton.

At an assembly in June, Teresa Perani, Dick Segnitz, John Dixon, and Kay Dunne were named outstanding students in junior high.

Several of us attended the senior prom that year. It was pretty hard to visualize ourselves in the places of the seniors, but we looked forward with hope.

We entered senior high as sophomores and chose as officers Dorb Naubert, Ladwain Weaver, Sue Tobin, and Madelyn Bacon. They were ably assisted by Bob Bentley, Gene Crucio, Jim Swartz, Gail Woolley, Dave Hibbard, Ron Price, and Larry Sanor, our executive board. Mr. Proctor was assigned to us as head sponsor and assisting him were Mrs. Kempe, Mr. Shafer, Miss Trofast, Miss Avey, Mrs. Sullivan, and Mr. Makowky.

As all sophomores do, we took driver training. We still wonder how many transmissions we ruined.

Terry Horstman reigned as queen over the senior-sponsored Christmas Ball in December.

The class sponsored two dances that year. One was the Sadie Hawkins Dance and we netted over \$300.

We sophomores made marks in sports also; Bob Hess, Dick Woodworth, and Larry Sanor played on the varsity football team; Bob Hess and Dick Woodworth were moved up to varsity positions on the basketball team for the tournaments; Jerry Avery was one of the seven boys who were conference champions in cross country.

We started our junior year off on the right foot by electing Dorb Naubert, Bill Duckwitz, Sue Tobin, and Carolyn Cummins to class offices.

Jim Swartz, Joe Christensen, Ron Price, Dick Segnitz, Dick Woodworth, Jean Bassett, Estella Galland, and Pat Koch serving as executive board members assisted them. Mrs. Simonton, Miss Crowe, Mrs. Lamontagne, and Mr. Scott joined our sponsors.

Winifred Bales, Joan Adams, and Nancy Austin joined the majorettes and Penny Weidenbeck alone represented the juniors on the cheerleading squad.

The juniors gave the Homecoming Dance after the Homecoming Football Game and Sharon Matheson, escorted by Dick Woodworth, took her place as junior class attendant to the queen.

It was a big moment for us when, in October we moved into the new senior high school. There we started the ball rolling for the J-Hop, "Moonlight Serenade." Carolyn Cummins was general chairman and Carol Ann York and Woody Donovan were co-chairmen. Terry Horstman once again entered the winners' circle and was crowned queen of the affair. Winifred Bales and Shirley Wooden also shared the spotlight as her attendants.

Soon we were hard at work selling Christmas cards to finance our senior trip. We made over and above our quota and added \$1000 to the treasury.

Our rings, which we received in March, represented a lot of hard work behind us and many pleasant things ahead. One of these was the reception we gave the seniors in May. Swing-out made things complete and our dreams had come true. We were no longer underclassmen.

Dick Woodworth, Nancy Austin, Sue Tobin, and Carolyn Cummins were chosen to guide us through this important senior year under the auspices of Estella Galland, Robin Perry, Nancy Slater, Eva Southard, Pat Koch, Sylvia Uhrick, Jean Bassett, and Bill Duckwitz, the executive board and our ever faithful sponsors, who were joined by Mr. Malonis.

Bob Hess deftly took the gavel of the Student Council into his hands and was assisted by Robin Perry and Carol Ann York.

Mary Lou Gwodz, Mary Ann Hickey, Carolyn Cummins, Joy Evans, and Madelyn Bacon joined Penny Weidenbeck as seniors on the cheering squad.

The football team elected Carol Lee Moyer queen and Joan Andrews senior attendant to reign over the second annual homecoming game and dance.

Our project for the year was magazine-selling. All in all we did a fine job and went over our quota. Four seniors, Bob Hess and Norm Dierkes, Carol Ann York, and Madelyn Bacon were presented with watches.

December heralded the opening of the new gym. Everyone agreed that it made our school complete. The dedication of the entire school was made on January 15.

The seniors, benefiting from the mistakes of recent senior classes, wisely did not hold a Christmas Ball. In February, however, a Valentine dance was held. Joe Barnes and Kay Armstrong were chosen king and queen of hearts.

The class made history as Dick Woodworth was elected captain of the football, basketball, and track teams. Larry Sanor received honorable mention for all-conference in football.

Shirley Wooden was chosen D.A.R. Pilgrim and returned to the spotlight when she and Art Howland were named valedictorians. Mary Roach was salutatorian.

Suddenly we looked at the calendar and wondered just where the year had gone. Senior expenses were upon us, but that didn't daunt us. We counted the days until we would sail to Macinac for our senior trip. We returned bleary-eyed to be hurled into the midst of swingout and the senior tea. We danced the night away to the music of Billy May at the senior prom. Then we sat at baccalaureate realizing only once more would we be together as a class. On June 14, we each walked across the stage, shook the hand of Joseph Long, and received our diplomas.

We of the class of '56 say farewell to Walled Lake and wish to each class following us the happiness we found in obtaining our goal.



Most Bashful



Most Popular



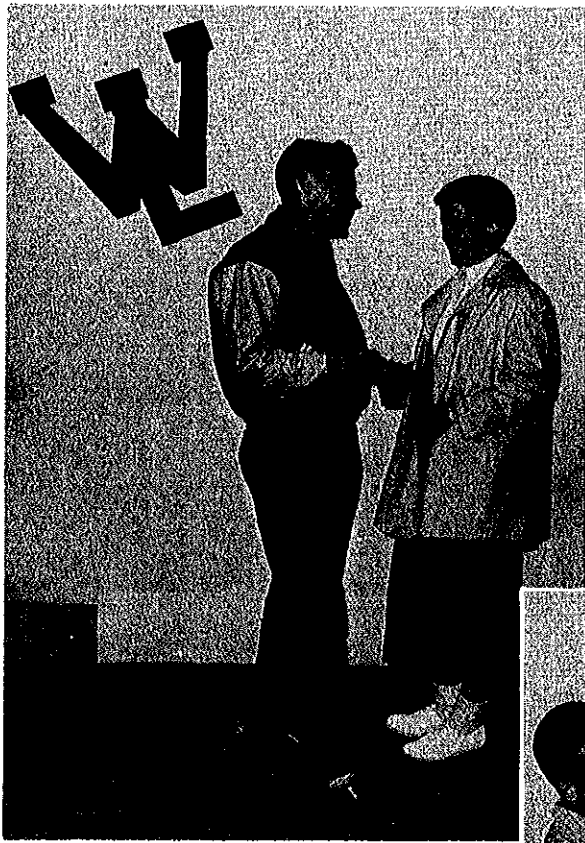
Class Blows



Best Dancers



Best Dressed



Most Athletic



Class Inseparables



Wolf . . .

and Wolfess

Class Skippers

Best Mannered





Most Talented



Best Looking



Most Likely to Succeed

Teachers Pet



Class Wits



Cutest



# CLASS PROPHECY

The year is 1978. A rocket is making ready to embark upon the first trip to the moon. The last passengers are getting on. Let's see if we can get a word with these brave pioneers of outer space.

"Sirs, sirs, what are your names?"

"I'm Woody Donovan."

"Norm Dierkes."

"Tell me, how can you gentlemen give up your careers for such a dangerous trip?"

"Oh, Woody's going to take enough pictures to run Metro Goldwyn Mayer out of business and as for me--I'll start the first golf club on the moon."

"Well, it certainly sounds very exciting. Tell me who are you putting all your faith in as a pilot?"

"Tom Coffey. Say, why don't you come along? You couldn't be in safer hands. Tom has a great flying record."

"Well you know I've never done anything dangerous in my life. Maybe I will--yes, your excitement and courage are contagious. I will go with you!"

"Well, hurry up. This rocket's about to take off."

We're off, folks,--no time to regret my decision now. I'm quite anxious as you must be too to see the kind of pictures Woody's getting. They'll be our last touch with Earth for a long time.

"Here, what's all the excitement? Woody? Norm?"

"Look who Woody's camera just uncovered--an old classmate, Robin Perry in Las Vegas. You know, I always thought he'd end up there. He was always the class gambler. But Walt Tomalis, tending bar over there--I'd never have suspected that!"

"Hey, Norm, look at this one. Shirley Wooden teaching math at our old alma mater. And look at the boy who's reciting--if he isn't the spittin' image of John Dixon. Looks like there's a bit of Dorb in him too--the brains, I mean."

"Here's a priceless one--Scurvy (that's Joe Christensen) in a police car. He must have figured the only way to stop getting tickets was to start givin' 'em."

"Say, take a look at all the M.D.s our senior class fostered. There's Lester Ettinger, brain surgeon, and Mike Janeway, heart specialist, and for heaven's sakes! Gary Bratton showing off to the nurses."

"Can you make out any of the nurses?"

"Why, yes, that's Gail Woolley, there are the Shivas twins, and Jan Stephans, Donna Whipple, and Sue Tobin, laboratory technician."

"Fellows, here comes our lunch. Say, doesn't the stewardess look familiar? Norm, it's Mary Ann Hickey. Hi, Mary Ann."

"Hi, Hon. How have you been?"

"Fine. But what are you doing in outer space?"

"Just havin' a ball. Earth was fun but this is really exciting!"

"How about doing some reminiscing with us. Have you seen any of our old classmates from Walled Lake High?"

"Sure have. Most of 'em are married. Joan Adams is Mrs. Tierney now. Joy Evans married Terry Shenks. The Baileys--that's Joe and Madelyne, have nine kids. There are a lot of kids teaching in the Walled Lake School system. Let's see--they're Eleanor Sherwood, Polly Skaritt, Cathy Brooks, Estelle Galland, Joanne Hughes, Janet Langdon, Carol Ann York, and Laura Lee Farnham, to name a few."

"Nancy Austin, Sharon Matheson, and I all wanted this job--but gentlemen prefer blondes. Just before I left home I had my hair fixed by the Andrews-Moyer Beauty Salon."

"Say, it looks pretty nice too."

"Thanks. What are you doing with that camera, Woody?"

"I'm getting some last-minute pictures of Earth. I plan to start a new trend in photography. You'd be surprised at the number of kids we used to go around with who turn up in them. See if you can recognize any."

"O.K. There's the old alma mater--all lit up. Wonder what's going on tonight. What's the day, Norm?"

"Thursday."

"Well, of course. It's a P.T.A. meeting. Look at all the mothers and fathers. Why there's Penny Weidenbeck and Jean Bassett, Carol Allen, Sharon Campbell, JoAnn Chapman, Arlene Drew, and Doris Feole. Over there's Marlene French, Betty George, Bonnie Marshall, Theresa Perani, Donna Ratliff, Margaret Russell, Joan Tanner, Yvonne VonAmberg, David Wedge, and Jo Johnson."

I see Diane Marburger, Pat McEvoy, Ruth Ann McKenna, Joyce Thompson, Carol Wilson, Joyce Roberts, Virginia Scott, Eva Southard, Carolyn Fair, and Mary Goldsworthy. Whew! Why that's most of the crowd I used to hang around with. It's amazing how many of 'em stuck near home."

"Here's another picture of the Stork Club. Recognize anyone?"

"Who's that singing?"

"Why it's Diane Karris. And look at the band members--Don Parrish, Maribelle Dolan, Bill Sauber, and Bob Smelser."

"Who are the classy dancers?"

"Must be Dick Segnitz and Pat Koch."

"It sure is! Say what's this a picture of? Looks like a farm."

"Gee, it's certainly a beaut! But who's that on the tractor?"

"Who else but Art Howland! He looks pretty successful all right."

"Who's talking to him?"

"Why it's Mary Lou Gwodz. From the looks of it she's trying to get him to sell his property. Art had better look out or she'll have it sold before it's bought."

"I bet she'll never get Paul Heinke's next door."

"Wonder what ever happened to Bob Bently--remember the one we voted 'the most likely to secede.' He sure was a southern fan. Have you heard about him, Norm?"

"Oh, yes. He's in Texas again. Started up a ball club called the Texas Leaguers. He has Bob Hess, Dick Woodworth, Joe Barnes, Ed Bode, Gerald Avery, Ken Wedge, and Larry Sanor working for him."

"Heavens, what kind of a ball team is that? Those guys went out for different sports in high school."

"Well, they play all season round. It's revolutionized the athletic profession."

"I guess it would!"

"They tried to include golf too, but Dick Dewling, the golf pro, refused to associate with them on account of old prejudices."

"Hey, look what's showing at the Lake!--'The Life of Grace Kelly' starring Winnie Bales."

"I bet we'll find a lot of kids we know in this one. It's the big Fisher Body plant."

"There's Traverse and Holeman just standing by the production line."

"And here comes foreman, Joe Scolaro, to get them back to work. That's not surprising."

"Look at Bob Conklin and Ken Davison over there hooking up hollywood mufflers behind Joe's back."

"There's Frank Hamilton and Vic Green spraying on their famous pink and black color combination."

"Quick! Bill Leitch and Dick Houston just made a quick exit with a couple of hub caps under their arms."

"Look--on down the line--Bob Harrington, Ed Lehto, Roger Leist, Chuck McPherson, Richard Mohr, Ralph Morrison, Dick Palm, Elmer Peters, Jim Pickard, Charles Shafer, Gary Smith, and Fred Spruth, Gene Strine, Charles White, David Williams, Leonard Wilkes, and Glen York."

"Gosh, it takes you back to the good old school days just seeing all those guys working so hard!"

"Who's standing by that machine that keeps going around and around?"

"Why it's Dave Bratton. You don't suppose that could be the perpetual motion machine he talked about inventing in high school?"

"I bet it is."

"Looks like he's trying to sell it to the plant manager. Can you make out who he is?"

"Let's see--Princeton hair cut, medium height, glasses, Ivy League clothes. Couldn't be anyone but Bob Beckman."

"I sure hope the odds are in Dave's favor!"

"Those three engineers sure look prosperous."

"Why there's Charles Hartle, Bill Duckwitz, and Dick Stanhope."

"Say, did all the seniors stay in America, Mary Ann?"

"No, Horst went back to Germany and Kathleen Dunne's in India. Don Rock's a missionary in Africa with Carol Diemling as his capable assistant."

"I just got another picture. It must be the Red Cross Center. Remember that call just before we left Earth for all women to make clothes for the men in the Armed Services. Carolyn Cummins of the Treasury Department thought that would be a good way to cut down on taxes. I wonder who'd be patriotic and unselfish enough to give so much of their time for no pay."

"Hey, there's Janice Thibodeau and Carolyn Bonser, Peggy Gibby, Betty Lou Gillette, Madeline Brown, Mary Brydges, Sheri Bryson, Barbara Burke, and Charlene Carlson."

"You missed some--Marilyn Edwards, Yvonne Jones, Mary Lou Hitchcock, and Joan Fitzgerald."

"Say, who's that holding up the enormous sweater that has Virgil Barnett's name on the back?"

"Look's like Jean Carnahan. She's comparing it to that little one Glenda Cordar is sewing. Know anyone with the initials D. B.?"

"Must be Dave Butters."

"Of course. Well, there's two of our classmates who ended up in the service."

"Someone is reading to them. But it's out of a Latin book!"

"It's Jackie Hinchman. I guess she could never give it up. She took three years of it in high school you know."

"Say, Mary Ann, what ever happened to all those girls who worked in the school office? Didn't they ever become secretaries?"

"Gosh, yes. Pat Brotherton is Dr. Jim Lowery's secretary. Joe Nonen has two working for him, he's so prosperous--Fran Krause and Claudette Foy. They call him the notorious Nonen."

"Why's that?"

"Well, I guess he never refuses to cure a patient whether there is anything wrong with him or not."

"Here, quick, I just got another picture in focus. I can make out a drug store and some pharmacists within. Why, it's Jim Stark and Ken Wheaton. Jim's selling someone some peroxide. Looks like Charlotte Twaddle."

"Yes, and there's Betty Blendin behind the magazine stand with 'True Romance'."

"Here comes John Thompson delivering the daily news."

"Look, Alice Tipper just made another World Book Encyclopedia sale to Dave Hibbard."

"What's that long line of impatient looking people waiting for?"

"Why it's Sylvia Uhrick in the phone booth."

"And there's Bill Hoehner in the next one trying to get his dime back."

"For goodness sake, is that Tom Shaw in a driver training car teaching Ann DeCou how to squeal?"

"Here's a chance to brush up on your culture. It's the Detroit Art Institute. Nancy Stockford and Betty Repkey seem intrigued by that piece of modern art. Why it's a self portrait of Ward Mihelich."

"Can you get anymore pictures, Woody?"

"I don't know. We're getting pretty far out. It's hard to bring 'em in clear. Wait here's one--it's a golf course."

"And there's Jack Brown."

"Who's caddying for him?"

"Let's see--oh, it's Jim Swartz."

"Isn't that a beautiful country club under construction over there? What's the name on the sign?"

"Ohhh---R-O-A-C-H. Roach's Rook."

"And there are the two Marys, still the same old inseparables."

"Who's doing the construction?"

"Look's like Jim Campion and Jim Unis and Bob Webber. Ronnie Tuggle's even working with them."

"Look over there--Gary Hendershot's supervising those guys hauling the lumber. I guess it's Don Aird and Carl Beck."

"I won't be able to get many more pictures--but here's a lively scene. Quick, before I lose it. Must be the county courthouse. Hey, this is a switch. Virginia Atwell trying to persuade the judge there, Cliff St. Pierre, to let her off easy."

"She's even given him an apple."

"She seems to have given up on the jury. They certainly look like a hard-hearted bunch, don't they?"

"Why, we know quite a few of them--Lenora McDowell, Rick Thomas, Paula Terry, Ron Price, Elton MacKay, Mary Ellen O'Connell, Pat Chisolm, and even Bruce Pless."

"Those clerks look familiar, too. I can recognize Marcia Mason and Rita DesChamps."

"Gosh, those are handsome looking policemen over there. Why, they're Larry McClure and Bill Spickett."

"Looks like they're having a hard time with those guys standin' in the traffic violation line."

"Could that be Jerry Revitzer, Tip Naubert, and John Muzik the famous hotrodders?"

"Well, kids, we're getting closer and closer to our destination and further away from our old earth life. Makes me kinda sad."

"This should cheer you up, Mary Ann. The last picture here is a carnival scene."

"Look at those crazy clowns."

"Why, it's LoraLee Faulman and Blinn Stone!"

"That barker over there--Bob Massberg."

"He's not getting as many customers as Donna Guoin on the merry-go-round, though."

"Who's headlined over there as the tallest man in the world?"

"Ray Robbins, of course. And they're using little Bea Schmansky to accent his height."

"And there's Jan Rocker selling shell jewelry."

"Look at the girl up there on the high wire in the red velvet tights. Looks like Ruth Sappington. Who's her muscular partner?"

"Jim Wilson."

"I can almost hear Joan Sloan peddling those fresh roasted peanuts down there."

"Who's that cleaning up after the elephants?"

"Why it's Bill Stewart!"

"Look at that tall girl over there. Her face is familiar. Can you make her out, Mary Ann?"

"Of course, silly, that's Laura Ann Snodgrass in the Hall of Mirrors."

"Ivan Sundman appears to have found his high school dream. I see he's in charge of the bump cars. Must have been the closest he could get to the hot rod industry."

"There's a group. Wonder what they are waiting for?"

"It's the fortune teller booth starring the Wonderful Witte."

"Barb Schauer looks kind of sad in there. She probably was just told that she lost her tall, dark, and handsome man."

"In the next booth there--Betty Spencer's guessing the weight of Nancy Slater and Dorene Shelton."

"Why, Billie Rae Snell just rang the bell, but Dorothy Kobash appears reluctant to hand over the doll prize since Stella Lintz is protesting her ability to perform such a feat."

"The picture is fading. I'm afraid we'll never know the result of this situation. Maxine Ostrander handing baseballs to Arline Parton who is trying desperately to give Jackie Pfahlert a good dunking."

"Even my powerful telescope can't focus any more earth scenes for my camera to capture."

"Well, Woody, this should be a good beginning for your motion picture academy."

"Yes, I can't wait to get to the moon and start developing."

"Say, young man---"

"Oh hello. You're the newspaper reporter we convinced to come along with us, aren't you?"

"Yes, and I'm certainly glad I did. But as I started to say---that isn't a new-fangled camera you have there, is it?"

"No, just the telescope which makes it possible to see and take pictures from a great distance."

"Yes, that's what I figured. Well, in that case I guess I'll have to let you in on a casual observance of mine."

"What's that?"

"You forgot the film!"

Well, that seems to have silenced my friends for a while. Perhaps now I can put in a word of my own. For, as an innocent, completely unbiased bystander, I have been thoroughly impressed by the success of the members of the 1956 graduating class at Walled Lake High School. Their contributions in every conceivable field have made possible the great modern America of today to say nothing of this conquest of outer space. That I have witnessed the everyday activities of such an outstanding class leaves me feeling exceptionally lucky. I certainly now have enough news to begin and perpetuate the first moon newspaper. And I think I'll title it the "Viking Moon Globe" in honor of at least one of Walled Lake's senior classes, the great class of 1956!

# CLASS WILL

I, Virgil Barnett, do leave my slim waistline to Bill Mudd.  
My interest in sports I, Rodger Leist, do tearfully leave to Phil Metevia.  
To Stuart Colyer I, James Wilson, do give my Einstein ability in shop.  
We, Dorb Naubert and John Dixon, do will our title of class inseparables to Carolyn Howland and Lowell Martin.  
His brilliant ability in physics, Joe Nonen does leave quite gladly to Jim Donovan.  
To Karen Nelson I, Shirley Wooden, leave my traveling map of Germany.  
Joy Evans does bequeath her sarcastic attitude to Don Smith.  
I, Carol Ann York, do regretfully leave my athletic tendencies to Sharon Cleal.  
My frequent vacations from school I, Virginia Atwell, unwillingly bestow upon Donda Weaver.  
I, Art Howland, leave my hours of study to John Pattison.  
To Tom Willwerth I, Bob Bentley, will my batting stance and average.  
I, Jim Champion, give my clear B note to Curt Roemer.  
We, Cliff St. Pierre and Mary Roach, do sorrowfully leave our well-used apple-polisher to Janice Aird and Judy Bennett.  
I, Tom Coffey, leave my hot car to Don Kimler.  
Ken Wedge leaves his cartooning ability to Tom Ward.  
Maribelle Dolan regretfully wills that walk of hers to Sheila Huebler.  
I, Ann DeCou, do leave my oodles of freckles to Jo Giroux.  
Her slender hipline, Mary Lou Gwodz does give to Dolly Proulx.  
I, Dorothy Kobash, do will to Pat Mercer my lovely natural blonde hair.  
That old bomb of hers, Pat Koch does bestow upon Cynthia Tinder.  
I, Tom Shaw, do leave my love of any skirt to Jim Armstrong.  
Janet Langdon gives her title of best dressed to Donna Shearer.  
Her famous jokes and cute quips, Ruth Sappington leaves to Stanley Ramsey.  
His ability to make out, Larry Holeman regretfully gives to John Duncan and Gary Decker.  
I, Joan Adams, do sorrowfully bequeath my love of the tall, dark and handsome sex to Lois Hall.

To Bruce Butters I, Don Aird, leave my love of work.  
My quiet ways I, Carol Allen, will to Carole Blake.  
To Ann Griffin I, Joan Andrews, unwillingly give my bright blonde hair.  
My baton I, Nancy Austin, do sorrowfully leave to Marilyn Glowacke.  
We, Madelyne Bacon and Joel Bailey, do leave our ability to go steady to Sue Moore and Mike Willihnganz.

To Laurie Passmore I, Jerry Avery, do will my track shoes.  
I, Winifred Bales, do sadly release my title of best looking to Barbara Gilbert.  
My love of underclassmen I, Joe Barnes, do will to Ted Lambiris.  
My beloved diamond I, Jean Bassett, do leave to Peggy Marshall.  
I, Carl Beck, gladly will my heart to Gloria Harter.  
Those loaded dice of mine I, Bob Beckman, give to Wayne Copeland.  
I, Gail Woolley, do will my ability to "mock everyone's shodesty" to Terry Dixon.  
Ronnie Price does leave enough "suds" to take a bath in to Mike Beebe.  
His good ole tractor, Paul Heinke does leave to George Haverahl.  
His bright yellow slacks, Ken Davison regretfully leaves to Max Ostrander.  
Diane Karris does bequeath to Carolyn Parrish her sweet voice.  
Those golden locks of his, Larry Sanor leaves to Bob DeSormier.  
I, Jim Stark, will my mastery of the game of pool and my cue stick to Ed Brouillette.  
His manly ways, Frank Hamilton leaves to Allan Marble.  
We, Betty Blendin and Stella Lintz, will our quiet ways to Judy Faulman.  
Janet Rocker does bestow upon Zoe Hess her stack of library books.  
All of his bright sport shirts, Ward Mihelich gives to Joe St. Aubin.  
Tip Naubert bequeaths to Joan Josaitis his lovely car.  
My height I, John Muzik, will to John Schmansky.  
I, Ed Bode, do leave my title as cutest to John Walker.  
Carol Moyer gives her blonde D.A. to Mabel Galland.  
A pleasant disposition I, Carol Allen, bestow upon Mary Stewart.  
That southern drawl of hers, Carolyn Cummins leaves to Ruth Norris.  
Her happy outlook on life, Carolyn Bonser gives to Nancy Cameron.  
Joan Tanner regretfully leaves her beautiful coloring to Karen Looney.  
My desire to enter church activities I, Don Rock, do will to Mary Jane Buchner.

The love of dancing and my title as best dancer I, Dick Segnitz, give to Dean Hess.  
 Bill Hoehner bestows upon Bill Ham his love of school.  
 Sharon Matheson leaves her big blue eyes to Janice Grove.  
 Fran Krause gives her crowning glory to Bonnie Higdon.  
 Her title of cutest, Donna Guoin wills to Carol Gilmore.  
 His high estimate of people, Ray Robins leaves to Richard Greig.  
 Upon Rodger Fiorini, Vic Green bestows his love of the Marines.  
 Bob Hess and Sue Tobin give their interest in class activities to Terry Collis.  
 His love of government class, Charles Shafer bequeaths to Tom Black.  
 Jackie Hinchman leaves her corny jokes to Janet Beasinger.  
 I, Dave Hibbard, do will my ability to always have a girl to Keith Curtis.  
 We, Alice Tipper and Ron Tuggle, sorrowfully give our title of class bashfuls to Jack McCann.  
 His love of almost any sport, Jim Lowery leaves to Clark Andridge.  
 Her lovely smile, JoAnn Hughes bequeaths to Barbara Aten.  
 Mary Princko wills to Sally Blake her ability to brown.  
 I, Ed Lehto, hereby give my most liked class, arts and crafts, to Tom Craig.  
 Eleanor Sherwood wills her very nice ways to Dorothy Crandall.  
 We, Mary and Marilyn Shivas, bestow upon Lucy Adams and Pat Moore our ability to get  
 along.  
 Her cheerleading status, Penny Weidenbeck leaves to Kathern Albertson.  
 His cute ways and accent, Horst Weinert gives to Joan Parmeter.  
 John Traverse wills his love of those sleepy time hours to Lloyd Sappington.  
 His scarred and torn chem book, Ken Wheaton leaves to Tom Streeter.  
 Her cute little brain, Donna Whipple gives to Diane Thiry.  
 I, Charlene Witte, leave my jovular ways to Marla Samyn.  
 I, Paula Terry, will a lock of my burnished hair to Bill Patterson and Colleen Prentice.  
 My correct posture I, Evonne Van Amberg, bestow upon Pat Rogers.  
 For his off-color jokes, Blinn Stone leaves his blush to Joe Pinter.  
 His one argyle sock Norm Dierkes leaves to Don Simmons.  
 Our ability to get in trouble, Claudette Foy and Donna Ratliff give to Bob Scheib.  
 Her dark lustrous hair, Bonnie Marshall bequeaths to Lovetta Lacy.  
 Their used up hair tonic bottles, Bob Webber and Jim Unis bestow upon Jerry Trout.  
 Her hand-painted skirt, Laura Lee Farnham leaves to Karen Ruselvan.  
 Estella Galland wills her unfinished projects in arts and crafts to Claudia Sockow.  
 His love of one girl, Bill Spickett gives to Don Seeger.  
 My old band uniform I, Dick Stanhope bequeath to Doris Fredrickson.  
 My clear singing voice I, Jo Johnson, leave to Geraldine McMillion.  
 To Gary Grayden I, Mike Janeway, willingly give my well-worn slide rule.  
 Billie Rae Snell wills to Barbara Russell her love of the interesting discussions in sociology.  
 I, Gary Hendershot, leave my watch in the ground observer corps to Tom Westerdale.  
 Charles Hartle wills his strength that he uses beating his drums to Alfred Boston.  
 My witty remarks I, Lorelee Faulman give to Barbara Adamson.  
 To Elaine Ackley I, Virginia Scott bestow my ability to go places and do things.  
 Her extremely long pony tail, Barb Schauer regretfully bequeaths to Joanne Fraser.  
 His shy little grin and wavy hair, Dave Wedge wills to Charles Wilson.  
 Carol Wilson leaves her love of week ends and holidays to Judy Warwick.  
 My manly physique and legs I, Elmer Peters, leave to Ray Greenwald.  
 His manly ways, Frank Hamilton leaves to Allan Marble.  
 We, Betty Blendin and Stella Lintz, leave our quiet ways to Judy Faulman.  
 Janet Rocker does bestow upon Zoe Hess her stack of library books.  
 All of his bright sport shirts, Ward Mihelich gives to Joe St. Aubin.  
 I, Elton MacKay, do will my lovely bowling ball to Dick Gotham.  
 We, Dave and Gary Bratton, regretfully leave our clashing personalities to Nancy Hanley and  
 Evelyn Steinhoff.  
 I, Cathy Brooks, will my ability to tell jokes that make everyone wonder to Janet Acton.  
 My quiet ways I, Patsy Brotherton, leave to Sally Parent.  
 We, Jack Brown and Dick Dewling, bequeath to Larry Dion and John Downing our low scores  
 at the end of the eighteenth hole.  
 Madeline Brown transfers her place as office girl to Janet Scott.  
 I, Woodrow Donovan, will my used flash bulbs and calloused thumb to Jan McBroom.  
 A new hi-fi album, Bill Duckwitz leaves to Janet Acton.  
 Her lovely violin case, Kay Dunne leaves to Harry Acker.  
 I, Dick Woodworth, do will my ability to keep training rules to Larry Hughes.

My desire to stay small I, Dave Butters, give to Wendell Power.  
 Sharon Campbell gives her long thick eyelashes to Judy Wilkins.  
 Her cute personality Sheri Bryson regretfully leaves to LeRoy Winkler.  
 My toothpaste smile I, Mary Brydges, will to Theo Swift.  
 Charlene Carlson leaves her love of the National Honor Society to Donna Robinson.  
 Bob Massberg leaves his unusual cuff links to James Anderson.  
 My love of upperclassmen I, Jean Carnahan, will to Diane Riley.  
 My shining white molars I, Janet Stephans, leave to Marion Schaupter.  
 Walt Tomalis bequeaths his fear of the feminine sex to Leon Sova.  
 I, JoAnne Chapman, will my cute ways to Phyllis Jaffray.  
 My ability to fish with a big line I, Joe Christensen, give to Bill Crossett.  
 Those pretty report cards of mine I, Bob Conklin, bestow upon Mike O'Connell.  
 I, Ralph Cook, leave my love of homework to Jim Kahn.  
 Glenda Cordar does will her southern ways to Alfred McKenzie.  
 We, Ivan Sundman and Gene Strine, do will our impish ways to Mike Muth and John Narrin.  
 My driving ability I, Marilyn Edwards, give to Robert Morpheu.  
 I, Carol Diemling, will my tooting ways to Tom Wenz.  
 Arlene Drew leaves her underclassmen to Jim Wilson.  
 His water skiing ability, Lester Ettinger leaves to Bill Bilas.  
 I, Joan Fitzgerald, will my sweet disposition to Dixie Berry.  
 My status in life I, Carolyn Fair, bequeath to Alberta Neighbors.  
 I, Barbara Burke, do will my Spanish book to Lois Collins.  
 My good manners I, Joe Scolaro, leave to Bill Brown.  
 I, Robin Perry, give a pair of aces and the pile of luck he'll need with them to Bill  
 Carnahan.  
 Sylvia Uhrick leaves her love of Quarton Lake to Barbara Baker.  
 My friendly ways I, Mary Ann Hickey, leave to Diane Harrigal.  
 Arline Parton gives her clear high note to Dawn Menton.  
 His bulging biceps, Jim Picard bestows upon Eugene Thibodeau.  
 The title of most talented, Don Parrish leaves to Jim Sanders.  
 Her love of sacrifice, Mary Ellen O'Connell gives to Mary Holmes.  
 I, Joyce Roberts, do hereby leave my pencils, worn to stubs in bookkeeping, to Lois Vires.  
 Her library card, Polly Skarritt unwillingly bequeaths to Pat Anderson.  
 To Michael Kerrigan, Bob Smelser gives his ruined negatives.  
 I, Nancy Slater, will my way with the fellows to Sally Blake.  
 His collegiate plaid belt, Terry Shenks bestows upon Vern Darlington.  
 My lustrous locks I, Teresa Perani, leave to Diane Ostrander.  
 Her sun bleached bathing suits, Jackie Pfahlert gives to Sandra Newcomb.  
 Bruce Pless wills his football agility to Mike Netschke.  
 Her shining personality, Betty Repkey gives to Jude Nelson.  
 Those long legs of his, Dick Houston leaves to John Lucas.  
 To Jim Lewis I, Bob Harrington, will my slowness.  
 Bill Leitch sorrowfully leaves his dark, wavy hair to Tom Whitehead.  
 Our smiling faces we, Margaret Russell, Doris Feole, and Evonne Jones, leave to Rosa  
 Wiedeman.  
 My quiet ways I, Pat Chisholm, leave to Beulah Whipple.  
 Richard Mohr sadly leaves his red hair to Michael O'Donnell.  
 Gil McCloskey sadly leaves his dark, wavy hair to Russell Nicolay.  
 Mary Lou Hitchcock and Maxine Ostrander sorrowfully leave their pleasing personalities to  
 Karen Looney.  
 I, James Swartz, sorrowfully leave a lock of my blonde hair to Joseph Pinter.  
 I, Gary Smith, gladly leave my height to John Lucas.  
 To Dick MacLean I, Bill Stewart, leave my manly ways.  
 My smiling face I, Leonard McDowell, leave to Jim Lewis.  
 To Ed Christian I, Dick Palm, leave my architectural ability.  
 I, Ralph Morrison, sorrowfully leave a lock of my hair to Michael Coe.  
 We, Larry McLure and Keith Roettger, sadly leave our friendliness to James Quinton.



## GUYS, GALS . . .



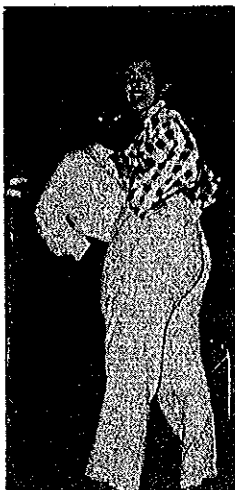


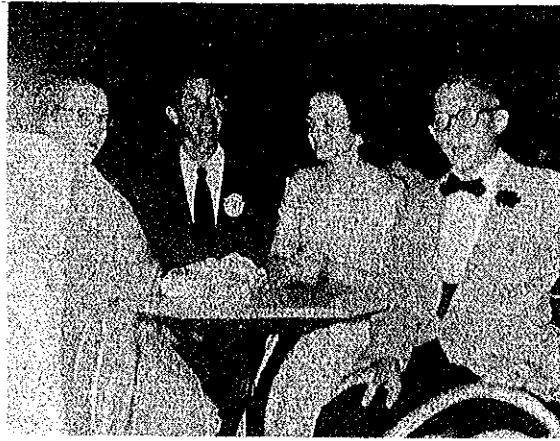
# AND GANGS





# PEOPLE, PARTIES . . .





## ... AND PROMS

