

The Golden Talon

presents

The Last Will

and

Testament

of the 1984

Graduating Class of

Spruce Creek High School

25¢

* EDITORS NOTE *

Well, it's that time again, the time when most seniors are the happiest or the saddest. We of the Golden Talon consider this one of the saddest. We have got to depart from our good friends that we have grown so close to.

The Golden Talon wants to wish the seniors the happiest and safest time this summer, 1984 along with the best future possible.

This year was an exciting one for the Hawks! We slaughtered Mainland in Football, We also won the conference in Basketball we regained the State Weightlifting title -- What a Year!!

We can not forget the very special moments -- like our Homecoming, Christmas Dance, The Prom, and now graduation.

Being the editor of the S. C. paper, you get to have some very special privileges, and this ONE privilege I am glad to have.

I would like to wish my special senior friends good luck, To Susie Hall, I wish the best of luck in your upcoming singing career, To Lisa Pennington, I wish her all the happiness she can get out of life. To Ken Bryant, I wish him the best of luck in the Army and afterwards, when he can fly a Chopper with me on the Sheriff's Department. And, to the rest of the Seniors, on behalf of the entire Golden Talon Staff -- Good Luck!!!

Glen Gaston

Editor Glen Gaston

*Senior's
sponsor
Fay*

*Lilliana
Hubel*

*Beck
Buchanan*

*Sherril
Haley*

To the Class of 1984 :

On behalf of the GOLDEN TALON staff, we would like to congratulate each of you Seniors for all of the hard work and for all the accomplishments you have made. We hope you'll think of your highschool days with a light heart.

Have a great summer, and may this new beginning for you be a wonderful experience! We wish you the best of luck in whatever your future may bring.

THE GOLDEN TALON STAFF

Angela Lynn Thomas

*Michelle
Haley*

Fred J. Kemp

Cathi Morgan

*Lexia
Fox-Dreault*

I, Michelle Adams, being of sound mind and beateened body bequeath all my whips and chains to Stacy Molitor.

I, Connie Allman, bequeath to Mike Seiler the privledge of being a senior and all my love.

I, Harold Anderson bequeath all my old sneakers to Tony Williams.

I, Sue Andrasco, bequeath my understanding and good luck to my brother Mike; and hope for a better reputation to Desiree other than with the guys. I also leave a lot of love to Liz Tiffany.

I, Kyra Anthony, being of sound mind and body, leave my weight to Angie.

I, Leigh Ann Ausmus, bequeath to Carla Kurht my leather teddys and to Angie Thomas I do give all of my math skills and to Melanie Yates I give what little luch I had.

I, Greg Awad, being of sound mind and body, here by bequeath all the strain and stress of AP English to the fortunate, upcoming Juniors.

I, Ingrid Benson, leave any future 12th grader the chance to purchase my research paper.

I, Tami Bibik, leave the whole sophmore class the best of luck. Guess they're gonna need it. Juniors forget it!

Page 3

I, Tracey Batchelor, bequeath my ability to sleep in Mr. Lamotte's class and still get A's to Mia Davis. I also leave Kenny Elmore my "Somebody's Watching Me" album, and to Joy Miranda and Diana Chism all the caviar they can eat. I also leave my hatred and dirty looks to the grewsome twosome: A.T. and J.C.

I, Richard Buck, leave my sense of humor to those who are just starting Spruce Creek. By the time you finish 10th grade you'll need it.

I, James Beckman, Being of sound mind and body I am not leaving onething to anybody. As I want all of my money put into a scholarship fund for people unprildged kids.

I, Edward Bostick, leave all my worldly possessions. Including my brok-en down car, my overdrawn checkbook, and all my unpaid bills to Beth Dickson. Have fun I'll always love you.

I, Rosetta Bailey, leave to the JV Cheerleaders my cheering abilities, because you all need help. All lots of love to Mrs. Mary Marcum. May God Bless You.

I, Jackie Bennett, leave all my cheerleading abilities to Tonya Smith, my softball ability to Kim Hill and last but not least, my brain and locker combination to Sean Worship.

I, John Burr being of sound mind leave my nose to Mr. Shapiro, and my black pens to Ms. Beasley.

I, Marlene Benner, being of strange mind and body leave my carrodod books and teachers to all sophmores and juniors.

We Colleen Barrow and Karen Wood leave Wade the trouble we left behind. You can have all of our referrals and suspensions. We love you!

I, Dale Burch, leave my losing streak in Backgammon to Mrs. Orman. I leave my friendship to Susan Helloran and a lot of her friends good luck in 85. Last I leave all my teachers a wish for a great summer (esp. egg!)

I, Donna Begue, leave to the 85-86 Varsity Cheerleaders my foghorn voice, all my enthusiasm, and some good jumps; To Cathi Morgan I leave my whips, chains spikes and handcuffs, along with my brass headboard.

I, Michelle Boyd, leave to my sister the whole bathroom in hopes that you'll make it to school on time, and to Rhonda, Christy, Teri, and Sue I leave a new set of ears-Thanks for listening.

I, Christine Bush, leave to Mrs. Solomen my appreciation for believing me. Mrs. Welenc for not kicking me out of the library all the times I was disruptive, Also, to Angie and Kelly all of the herdships that goes into being a senior.

I, James Braun, leave the class of 85' no senior parking spaces because they've never left me any.

I, Linda Brommer, leave my ability to forget all the bad things about D.H. to Jackie Cravens, so we can restore our friendship we once had!!

I, Jennifer Bowland, leave Andrea Flint all my special talents I have learned in this school to pass. To Todd, my will to come to school and stay the whole day without checking for any period.

I, Lisa Boucher, being of lost mind and decaying body bequeath all my notes, books and anything else to the sophomores and juniors.

I, Arletha Baxter, leave my niceness and very kind ways along with straight A's to my brother Troy Baxter.

I, John Bigwood, leave my 2nd period trip to Burger King to any junior smart enough to go and get caught.

I, Lisa Bunch, being of sound mind and body, leave the school the amount of \$13.00 for a late library fine and the loss of a consumer Economic book from Mr. Gullion's 4th period.

I, Lawanda Bennett, leave to my brother Stacey Bennet my 11th grade GPA. Good Luck and good times all year.

I, Mindy Brodsky, leave to Penquin all the candy and food in the world! To Debbie, horse buns, and gravy train! To Vicki, "your mother".

I, Missy Blackwell, leave gradly; to spend my future with Dennis.

The Golden Talon

I, Randy Bowmer, will all my Harley T-shirts to any upcoming Hawk with enough style and class to ride American.

I, Micheal Buchanan, leave any upcoming senior my messy locker, and all my cheat sheets from my classes. You will need them. I leave Steve Rice the courage to put up with the new yearbook advisor next year.

I, Rose Brusnahan, bequeath to Anita Reckart all my patience with sophomores and my Spanish books, To Randy Free a bottle of Nip-et! To Connie Kilionski my red goggles.

I, Patty Boyd, leave all my love to Matt Abraham.

I, Randy Beckwith, bequeath my Reeboks and books.

I, Kim Connolly, bequeath all those memorable moments of 2nd period to Sheila Howard; we may not be chemists, but it was fun! To Marty I leave the patience to teach again after this year; you're not to bad of a guy.

I, Suzanne Corcoran, do with sound mind and body leave to Deb my unskilled luck in the field of tennis to reach her full potential, Tim Hogan and Mite luck in continued state of chemistry.

I, JOE CARRASQUILLO, leave my pigs and flower thoughts to Mr. Henderson.

I, James Dyal, bequeath leadership of the Golf Team to Donnie Klem and Jimmy Whitney.

I, Sandy Martino, leave all my dead notes to Sheila Howard and all my tardy passes to Stephanie Schreiber.

I, ALLEN DAVIS, leave my hard hit to C.L. and my craziness to my kid brother J.D.

I, Kim Duff, leave all my diets to Liz Tiffany, who thinks she needs them! But I don't.

I; Shawn Dietrich, leave my best wishes to Stacy Williams throughout her senior year at Spruce Creek.

I, Larry Gunion, leave all my big buds and high flyin times at the creek to the on coming partners

I, Lisa Derwa, being of crazy mind and heavenly body, bequeath my blue limo... 70 Chevy.

I, Paige Duncan, bequeath my brains and wittiness to Debbie Circelli and my heart to my one and only true love, Bobby Ostrander.

I, Doug DeLoach, leave Rick my old soccer shoes and my enemies get my truck.

I, Wendy Davis, bequeath to my sister Kim my love for Mr. D.C., and to Angie Logan I leave my pen and the forms that Mr. Rogers had me fill out!!

I, Helvin David, bequeath my dirty socks and all my versatile moves to Kevin Flood, and remember you are somebody!

I, Sandra Dowdee, leave my great knowledge to my cousin Roger, and all my happiness to my boyfriend Todd.

I, Earlene Clark, being of sound mind and body, bequeath my craziness and smartness to my favorite friends Authar, Becky, Professor, and etc. That they may use it right to be crazy and graduate at the right time.

I, Kevin Chambers, leave all of my senior teachers the "great" senior privileges.

I, Dolraine Carlin, like to leave my advice to all the underclassmen: Don't stop working until you have reached your goal that you want to attain in life, especially your education.

I, Lance Campos, leave to Leigha Anns boyfriend; may all your ups and downs be between two white sheets.

I, Walt Chlad, hereby leave all my Physics and Chemistry books, along with all the stolen equipment to anyone stupid enough to take them, Especially the Wiley twins.

I, Jenni Carter, leave all of you wishing you were the class of '84.

I, Jamie Connelly, bequeath to the surf club my MTB. It supercedes my previous one.

I, Marylynn Caruso, bequeath all the luck and happiness to Greg Barrow and all my brains to my brother Ray so he can graduate high school. My love to all my special friends and of course my dear friend Norman Yelverton,

I, Amy Clementz, leave to Jennifer and Holly, all the fun you can have next year. Jennifer good luck driving stick. Holly keep in touch.

I, Kevin Chmiel, leave my bad habits and my ignorance to Abner Lewis.

I, Nick DeSantis, leave my homework skills to Tony Corrabelli.

I, Traci Casper, leave to Miss Attick my social life (she can arrange it better than I can.) To Renny Herrero, I leave my car. (the stupid thing runs red lights.)

I, John Davis, leave to Spruce Creek High School nothing but the sand from my shoes.

I, William Day, being of sound mind and body, leave the school with pleasure.

I, Tom Dordevic, leave the office of band captain to anyone able to do the great job I have, my amazing trumpet abilities to Steve Robinson, and all my appreciation to Mr. Novotny and next years band. Good Luck!

I, Marla Dee, leave to Chris Huxley even though your a cutie pie learn to take my advice and not show your confidence and ego so much. Love ya!

I, Richard Domoulin, leave some of my teachers their worst years in teaching and my best time of education.

I, Bob Bearduff, leave to anyone who dares Calculus, a straight-jacket. To Mark Nichols the ability to remember to duck when entering classrooms next year. To all underclassmen the spirit to follow our athletes clear across the state even if they lose. To juniors I leave work, you can have my hallpass collection.

I, Phyllis Dyson, bequeath to the '84-'85 volleyball team our drive determination and spirit. We wish you the best of luck.

We, Phyllis Dyson and Carol Tiller, bequeath to the 1984-'85 volleyball team our drive determination, and spirit. We wish you the best of luck!!!

I, Mike Davis, leave my badminton racquet to Ruth, so she'll never have an excuse to lose again.

I, Micheal Drawdy, bequeath my Pic-N-Save name badge and pricing gun to Miss Posey.

I, Karen Darcy, bequeath to Jackie, Lisa, and Danny a fabulous senior year. To Mr. Lamotte, I leave all my gripes from working at McDonald's, and all my thanks!! To Mr. Ray, I leave all my Rick Springs field propaganda!

I, Joe Douglas, leave my cap and gown to Scott Croinex, Good Luck!

I, David Davidson, leave the future generation and especially Mr. Gullion. I leave all little bits and pieces of my wrecked Falcon, and the old pair of underwear in the back seat to you.

The Golden Talon

I, Tami Etten, do hereby bequeath to Christy White a year's supply of cough drops, to Susanne Gaddis and Ann Roach patience to make it through one more year, and to Renny Herrero and Jeff Powell lots of love.

I, David Fedor, "LEAVE!"

I, James Filer, being of sound mind and fine body leave all my girls to my brother who's a duplicate of myself.

I, Mary Filer, leave my Anatomy and Physic notes and test scores to Bridgit Newball.

I, Robert Flinchum, leave everything to Holly Cruso, even though she may not want it.

I, Cliff Flassig, leave my body to all the females of the class of 1985.

I, SCOTT FOSTER, bequeath my can of Copenhagen and cowboy boots to Patrick Daughton.

I, Rose Fletcher, would like to wish all my fellow class mates and friends the very best in the years ahead! I hope that my presents here at Spruce Creek will not have been in vain. May God Bless You All.

I Lori Fickley am pleased to leave this with great pleasure and pride.

I, Dexter Gordon, hereby bequeath my ability to stick on splintends and my animal magnetism to Sean Worship and Tony Sears.

I, Brad Giles, leave my knowledge and wisdom to all misguided Seniors of 1984.

The Golden Talon

I, Charles George, hereby take all of my earthly possessions with me except for my payments to which I bestow upon Mr. Janosik.

I, Eric Gebo, leave Ms. Beasley a case of white out, to distribute among her students.

I, Michelle Gasowski, being of sound mind leave my younger sister no more fighting for the car. Mandy to you I leave the privilege of being a senior in 1986.

I, Roger Gilbert, leave all my empty Copenhagen cans to the junior "Rednecks".

I, Sean Gardner, leave to my brother my pink and black Vans. I'm sure that he will enjoy them.

I, Dawn Gromoth, will my car back to Terry Taylor so he can see what he sells, maybe he'll find some sucker' to buy it. I will my stuffed animals to my sister, and my messy room to my mom. I will my money to my sister to buy a new car. I will my dad my dog and cat.

I, Harold Gross, would like to leave not one-thing, to anyone, except my love to Tracy.

I, Albert Green, bequeath all my basketball skills to my little brother William "Jim" Hill.

I, Mike Graham, leave all my books and folders to any juniors that need them.

I, David Galt, leave my surfboard to Kevin Mills.

I, Charlie Guarneri, bequeath my sneakers, and pickles to Mrs. Sheehan. My love to Monique Fugate. P.S. MY job is available.

I, David Hanna, leave to my brother Jeff Hanna, the ability to control himself at parties and someday be as cool as his big brother.

I, Mary Holiaday, leave to all the guys at Spruce Creek this one thought: Remember "Girls just want to have fun."

I, Susann Howe, leave all my good knowledge to the class of 85. Good Luck to Jeff and Jill, Teri and T Teri, and Kelly and Danny.

I, John Hannan, bequeath to Steve my cathead football jersey from Sears and my toughskins from 5th grade, and to Rick a reserved spot at the junk yard for the Lagoon.

I, Patrick Howell, being of intelligent and great perfection body, leave all of my fantastic women to my cousin, who is as cool as me and almost as sweet as me.

I, Brian Hurst, leave to my successors the greatest English teacher, Ms. Beasley I also leave the talent of "sniffing" out parties to Kelly, John, and Tammy.

I, Reed Herrero, leave Thomas Hardy, William Shakespeare and John Milton to anybody with AP English, the willpower to enjoy them.

I, Susie Hall, will my Holly hobby clothes, wallpaper, special tips, techniques on how to live your life full the Holly Hobby way to Ann Roach.

I, Elaine Iltsoopoulos, of sound mind and body leave Bryan Rauscher my Spanish notes, and I bequeath to Mike Seiler the excitement of finally being a senior.

I, Patricia Ilveen, bequeath to my brother Scott, all the happiness and luck that I have had while going to school. I'd also like to wish a all my friends good luck.

I, Ironjaw, being of sober mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to my disciples: their souls which I have controlled for the past year, and one more mouth full for pudding head and bozzo.

I, Mike Irvin, leave to William Hill my old dirty socks in my locker. To Paul Mc. Calister my unique jumping ability.

I, SHERI ISENBARGER, leave my weird crazy moods to Melanie Ceribelli.

I, Melissa Jones, hereby leave all my sweet down to earth shyness, abilities, skills, and respect for myself to keep my dress down, and my mouth closed, to all the hot to trot sophomores, and juniors.

I, Warren Jackson, being of a spiritual sound mind and holy body, bequeath my wisdom to my christian friends, that they may all be soldiers of the cross in all diligence

I, Shaunda Jones, leave my sympathy for my sister Hiedi, my superior comprehension and understanding of Latin to Michelle, and my weight-lifting set to John Root.

I, Jay Jurkiewicz, being of genius mind and fine body do bequeath to my brother the pain of life.

I, Timothy Jacobsen, bequeath to eshort Mrs. Koszas the task of organizing the Espanish club, my locker shelves to whoever needs them the most, and I invite the BRAVE to go parachuting.

I, Clifford Jenkins, bequeath my 39 inch vertical to William "punkin" Hill.

I, Dave Julian, bequeath my ability to skip class to James Harris. I leave my talents and biceps to Tom Abdo. He needs them!

I, Colleen Jegersky, leave all my belongings to Andrea Driggers and Shane Stinson, and hope that they will succeed in life.

I, Alma Jones, leave all my brains and talents to Suliemma Young so she can get out of Mrs. Nelsons 3rd period class. I leave all my softball abilities to Lisa Christopher.

I, Lynne Jones, leave all the A's that I ever recieved to my brother David. To my youngest brother Jason, I leave my personality and appearance.

I, Eric Johnson, leave the entire Bass section to Chris Evans. Good Luck!

I, John Kennedy, leave my love to Lynn.

I, Patrick Johnson, being of a sound mind and body, leave all my worldly possetions to Patricia and Andrew Johnson.

I, Pat Kramer, leave my hope that all of the underclassmen will perservere as well as I have and to be able to stay awake in all of your classes.

I, Steve Katona, being of sound mind and body, bequeath my sweaty underwear to Joe Jacobson.

I, Jackie Kumm, all my good luck to John Fedor and my troubles to Charmin and April.

I, Eric Kee, being of sound mind and body, leave all my weights to David Ramey, Head coach of Spruce Creek High School.

I, Debbie Kitt, leave my grades, hair, and quietness to Evette Peterson in hope that she will be promoted to the next grade, her hair will grow, and she will start to act like a young lady.

I, J.C. Koren, leave my great baseball abilities to Estes Johnson, and to Greg "no kleats" Degler. I leave my sunshine board to Brian Solomon and to his brother I leave a bar of wax and some ravioli.

I, Debbie Krueger, leave all the hardwork and so-called priviledges to Sheri and Louis, who still have two years to go.

I, GREG KELLY, leave my books, locker, and teachers to one of my best friends; Jim Bitner.

I, Rod Loper, being of crazy mind and body bequeath my good grades to Alvin Cooper.

I, Starla Kovacs, bequeath my good humor to Kathy Moore, lord knows that girl needs help!!!!

I, Lora Linville, being of sound mind leave Sherry my senior parking place. To Ginger Thomas, I leave our locker. It's all yours now!!!!!!

I, John Frampton, bequeath my locker (j-169), and my belly button lint collection to my best friend James Boettner.

I, Stefanie Outlaw, bequeath all the juniors and sophomores the credits that I had when I graduated, but didn't need.

I, Jim McKee, bequeath all the future Hawks Spruce Creek; Take it... You can have it!!

I, Karen Michael, being of sound mind and body, leave Ms. Blake my sanity, because sophomores are enough to drive anyone crazy.

I, Evan Nichols, bequeath to Steve and Rick the Schooner brothers motto: Hit and Run. To Pete and Jeff my hat from Hosen Dorfs. Don't forget me Mrs. Luby.

I, Stacy Hill, leave to Laura Winslow all the young men; to Steff and John I leave my sense of humor.

I, Kim Hulett, leave my patience and soar throat to next years Dance Corps, Captain. I also leave Wendy Ward my books of I'm sorry's so she won't run out.

I, Barbara Huber leave to Evan Nichols, Donny Nichols, and Roy Copeland each other. I also leave them the ability to grow up and act mature. I leave this school and state with pleasure But most important I leave to be with Warren. forever.

I, Andrew Hartman, leave my collection of concert shirts to Scott "Zod" Simpson so that he can dress like a real person.

I, Sean Hamilton, bequeath fame and good fortune to Sean Worship and C. Lassiter.

I, Tanya Hall, leave all my psychology analysis to Mr. Lamotte; who will need it after our third period class.

I, Kim Heath, leave my locker to Angela Heart who needs it, since I threw her out of mine.

I, Scarlett Stevenson, leave to Debbie Circelli my unique personality, to David I leave my charm and wit and to John Root I leave my intelligence.

I, David Sherman, being of wasted mind and insane body bequeath my resinated bongos to all the burnouts and my beautiful memories to Heather Gardener.

I, Chris Sandlin, being of insane mind and unhealthy body, leave to my friends the tasteless, humorous, unkind jokes that anyone could think of.

I, Connie West, being of sensational mind and slim body, bequeath the underclassmen to make it through school and get 22 credits.

I, Shelia Smith, leave my locker and friends to my beloved sister Sharon.

I, Gill Stemmerman, leave my car and love to Jeff. My school books and paper to Deanna.

I, Caloline Skinner, leave my English Lit. book to any juniors who will take it!

I, Damir Semejuk, leave to my darling Del Frankie if we ever break up.

I, Michele Thompson, bequeath my 2 year position as Drum Majorette to Chris. To David "What a Guy" Smith STFU; have a great next year.

I, Terry Walker, leave to Bobby Bush all my candy wrappers and I leave to Kelly Wells my memories of the talks about Terry Wade and me.

I, Kevin Rerko, hereby bequeath to Dr. Sutton my beloved wrestling shoes. I leave my true love to Miss Davis, I Hope she has the class she deserves. The best!!

I, Gary Roberts, being of sound mind and body leave my ceramic ability to Kathy Lovett and my love to Kristy.

I, Peter Vrochopoulos, bequeath Mrs. Laverty to any crazy fool that takes any of her classes, especially computer programming.

I, Tara Luthi, bequeath James McNeely and Larry Pruger a 100ft. yacht to store all of their trout, bass, and flounder in. My scientific brains to get through their next year.

I, Kenny Lovett, being of crazy mind and body leave my great athletic ability and intelligence to Jeff Powell, he will need them.

I, Greg Lilly, leave my personalized parking space to Steve Bennet, my old gym clothes to Richard Croche, and my empty Copenhagen cans to Jeff Richardson.

I, Chris Littell, leave my body for the younger girls

I, Lane Lowerry bequeath my political systems book to a junior and my term papers to anyone who wants them.

I, Susie Lee, bequeath all of my love and friendship to Kim Thompson. Also, a great big pinch to Tom Abdo.

I, Frances Lance, bequeath my burnt pies to Miss. Lewis, my gym bag to Ginger Thomas, and the best of wishes to Mandy Emerson and Patti Gasowski in their senior year.

I, Curt LaPiere, leave to all the younger surf rats to follow, my sperry topsiders and to Pat Daughton, hopes for a new love machine.

I, Michael Matassa, not being of sound mind but body, hereby bequeath nothing because I'm taking it all with me.

I, Becky Lenard, leave my locker and all my teachers and bad grades to Alfred Costanza.

I, Lavonne Lassiter, leave all my wishes of success to Kevin Floyd. I leave Peggy Jackson my diploma because she is supposed to have one this year.

I, Diana Lee, leave my will of survival to Do-Hui. May she live through the learning experience of high school.

I, Sandy Lindsey, give all my luck to Beth Yuzzolin and to my brother Tommy. I wish all the happiness to Tracy and Estus. Most of all I leave to spend my future with Jay.

I, Raymond Lee, want to leave my love...

I, Tami Lynn, leave my pity.

I, Kelly Lewis, bequeath all my educational skills to Stephanie Stout. My thanks to Coach Ramey, and everything special to Captain Morgan.

I, Gary Mack, being of sound mind and hard body bequeath to all the players of the school, the words that was passed down to me, "Get them, before they get you!!"

I, Dawayne Mills, leave my smelly car seat to my underclassmen and unpeald gym shorts.

I, David Leitzke, leave the strong initiative to party to all juniors. To Ron I leave a Quarter.

I, Sherry L. McCarthy, bequeath to Gussie (Vone) Flourny all the fun and success I had throughout the years at Spruce Creek, even though times get hard don't give up, just keep on climbing until you reach the top and remember if you are a friend of mine you are a winner not a loser. Also, cool-out with the fella's and leave some for your other homegirls.

I, Kathy Moore, leave my brother Rick my great English. I hope he gets Ms. Beasley, I also leave the fun of my 12th grade year to all my underclass friends.

I, Deanna Moschette, leave all the guys Rickie, hoping she'll find one.

I, GERMAN MEDINA, leave my best wishes to the Soccer Team. I hope they win next year.

I, Elton Medders, bequeath to my little brother all my teachers, my lockers, and my old research papers.

I, Marlo Moore, leave to the teachers that I've had, the coaches that have trained me, and the administrators, a big fat, juicy "Thank You", for all that they have done.

I, Larry Morgan, leave my tool belt and my work boots to Gina Mandato, who I know will use them in good health.

I, Junior Morgese, being of sound mind and body, hope to bequeath the class of 85 a rowdy senior year. Enjoy it while your here.

I, Angela Mc.Neil, leave all my books and messy locker to Linda Longworth Stephanie, and the rest of my friends.

I, Debbie Miletto, leave to Sean Rooney a quarter and a glass just for memories, (S.R.+C.R.) To robbie and Eric, I leave Miss Lewis. You know you love her. Have a great year.

I, Kim Mitchell, leave to Brian F. a thank you for helping me through these years.

I, David Moore, leave all my luck with cars to Tony Ceribelli.

I, Tina Mc.Call, leave the best of luck to the sophmores, you'll need it; and best of luck to the juniors.

I, Jo Ann Milholen, leave to Mr. LaMotte all my cheerful and holiday spirt, so that he may cheer up his drabby, dreary room on any holiday for many years to come!

I, Therese Misita, do hereby bequeath to my brother Louie all my efforts to get straight A's with the hope that he will do the same

I, Maria Martinkowski, bequeath to Robin, Jerry, and Robert all my knowledge in chemistry in hopes that it will get them farther than they got me.

I, TONY MARTINEZ, leave my ability to play defence to Bull. To Gary and April I leave my long lasting friendship, and to little Sue, my ability to hitch hike to Bunnel.

I, Joey Mathers, leave to my friend S. Bennett my empty Copenhagen cans and Redman pouches in my locker, along with the pet roach who guards the locker. To Marcy, I leave my parking space out back.

I, Tina Mitchell, leave my brother all of my school books, to enjoy reading for the next three years.

I, Kevin Malone, bequeath pity to anybody who has Mr. Henderson for 11th grade American History.

I, Cyndy Majka, bequeath all my books, notes, and any other things that I have to do with school to Glenda and Michelle.

I, Dawn Mackey, leave to Donna Wiegand a year without headaches and quite mornings. Also, she can have all my classes and the fun that I had. One more year Donna you can do it. When you need a laugh remeber RALPH!

I, Karen Miller, hereby leave to Allicia Hawkins my great dancing ability, to Tarrian Ross I leave my FSAT test scores, to April Moore I leave my dressing ability. I leave to Tonya Smith, all the success in the world.

I, Colleen Moriarty, bequeath all my fake hall passes to Ms. Forman and all my beat up softballs I destroyed to Ms. Anderson.

I, Erica Minkus, leave my computer time to John Shaw.

I, Chris Mack, leave my charm and personality to anyone who needs it. 10th and 11th graders good luck.

I, Vera Martin, bequeath my senior year to Yolanda Thompson. Good Luck! (you'll need it.)

I, Rod Mc.Cray, leave my baseball skills to all the sophmores and juniors.

I, Valarie Newis, leave to all the sophmore girls my distint abilities of getting who I want, when I want them.

I, Paul Neely, being of sound mind and body, leave many teachers bad memories.

I, Pat Ohmes, being somewhat of sound mind and body, surley do leave the juniors my research paper which can be found in Dr. Sutton's room and Mr. Crile's room in file thirteen. To everyone else including Ron Shuppe and Tami Phelps, dont let school F.U.B.A.R. you!

I, Aimee Parker, bequeath all my BAZAAR clothes to any girl that has the strength to ignore the criticism, also a stack of college rule-line paper, a bottle of white-out, and a handful of black pens to Ms. Beasley's future pitiful students and last I leave Bubba all my funky earrings.



I, Kathy Paulison, bequeath all of my homework, projects, and research papers to my good friend Tricia, and a word of advice: Don't party to nuch.

I, Mike Polizzi, leave all my undone work to somebody who won't do it next year either.

I, Greg Price, leave my golf clubs to Coach Simmons, so he can play like a spastic.

I, Bobby Pinter, will and bequeath to Steve Bennett a thousand dollars to make a down payment on a new truck, a years supply of Copenhagen and enough strength to put up with Jason and Weasle for another year.



I Sheila Wright leave to my sweet sister Latrelle My great smile. To April I leave my great personality.

I Richie Parker, bequeath to my good friend Jimmy, all the hope in the world to get out of this school, and my legendary "S.C.A.F." jacket. Good luck.

I, Simmie Perry, leave to anyone who reads this to make your future thankful for. Graduate "Gridley"!

I, David Poulin, leave all my photo assignments to Mr. Romnes.

I, Chad Pierce, bequeath all my old dirty jockstraps to Benny Hill!! All my headaches to Dad Baylor. I also leave my beard to Coach Benny to remember me by.

I, Linda Powers, leave Mr. Calderone a bottle of aspirins, Coach Baylor the green baseball book, Lynette Zoske diet pills, and Jackie Cravens a new personality.

I, Monique Perry, leave Brenda Tommer my good looks and my sense of humor. Have fun next year Bren! Don't do anything I wouldn't do.

I, Gary Partin, leave my boat, clothes to my brother. I leave my boots to my dog.



I Laurie Turpin being of sound mind bequeath as much justice that I received during my senior year to Katie Abbott, (Buff) I also give all my work to my sister Tracy who'll need it in order to graduate.

I, Fritz Raquet, being of Yankee body and mind bequeath my old hernia to Jimmy Macklefresh.

I, JoAnn Rybarczyk, hereby leave the class of 85 and 86 all my dusty books. I hope that they all graduate.

I, John Reed, being of crazy mind and willful body hereby bequeath my good times and my school days to my lowly underclassmen.

I, Steve Ricci, leave to the juniors a word of worth, don't get stuck in Ms. Beasley's English class.

I, Herman Rawls, being of sound mind and body leave Sean Worship my great football ability and skills to Michelle Lee I leave all my love.



I, Terrion Reese, being of sound, mind, and body hereby bequeath to my dear little sister all the success in the world. I Love You.

I, Kevin Rushing, leave to all you girls the pleasure of knowing me, to those who I made time for between the locker. The time has been fun but I have to run and July Larkins is #1.

I, Lori Richardson, bequeath my position on the Burdines Teen-board to Kelle Castleberry. My love and friendship to Tom Abdo. Luck to Coach Ramey on the future weight team. My sympathy to all the underclassmen who have to put up with the gossip of this school for two more years.

I, Brian Roberts, leave to my best friends anything that I once used. To enjoy while they're still in school and I'm not!!!

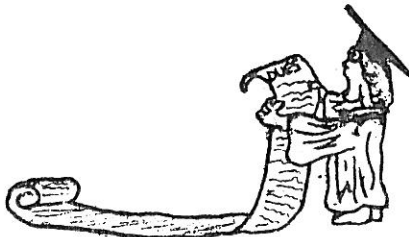
I, Jim Rizzo, leave all my bad grades and money I owe to anyone who wants it. I leave my pen to the office and everything else that I own.

I, Tim Rioux, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath all my possessions to the Salvation Army.

I, Shelly Rector, being of crazed mind and body leave Tracy S. a rubber doll of "B" because she ain't got what it takes to have the real thing.

I, Gary Reckart, leave to Steve Robinson and Robbie Sanders my talent and technique on the trumpet and Sean Brennan my knowledge of T.V. repair.

I, Colleen Rooney, bequeath all my extra not used passes to Seniors of 85.



I, Steve Schlossberg, leave all my strength to the 1984-85 weightlifting team, and all my love to those people which I care for most.

I, Christy Sharper, being of open mind and unique body leave my quietness to the loudest chicks at Spruce Creek, Tammy Bell and Yvette Peterson.

I, Mike Shafer leave my golf clubs to Donnie Klem and Jik Whitney, my hair to Coach Simmons, and my two illegitimate kids to Jennifer Findlay.

I, Gary Stemmler, leave Jim Knaub my winning wrestling shoes, and my good looks.

I, Tom Shields, being of crazed mind and body leave both my top X-rated lockers to Henry Bothwell. I leave my ability to bullshirt my way out of trouble to Chip Risch.

I, Robert Swantee, leave my yankee habits to anyone with the guts to ommit that they are a yankee and get drunk at school.

I, Debbie Stanton, bequeath to all my past teachers eventual re-establishment of their sound minds, with the hope of forgiveness.

I, Nicole Stavracos, bequeath to Kathy Warren G.E.'s brother- don't stare too much.

I, Rod Stevens, being of great mind and body bequeath my style and luck to the junior class, and my parking space to Jeff Hanna and his Bug. Good Luck underclassmen.

I, Carol Steiner, will to the future student body all the knowledge and awarenwss, they are able to obtain from the quality educators Dr. Sutton and Mr. Ridgill.

I, Johnnie Streeval leave all ego trips to all under classmen who need it! Most important I leave all my love and feelings to one very special new found friend. I wish we all knew who she is!

I, TERRY SMITH, bequeath my love and best wishes to Tammie Hill.

I, Dwana Smith, bequeath my skin on my hand to Sabrina Smith, and the hope she uses it in the best way possible.

I, Sheila Snedegar, bequeath all of my belongings to be divided up equally among my family.

I, Kathlyn Sol, being of sound mind and body leave all my friends a wish. If you wish right it may come true. If you wish wrong you might have a bad senior year. Have Fun!!!!

I, Sandy Stemmler, leave my deepest sympathy for the class of 85 and 86. I leave Spruce Creek High School... Behind!!

I, Tim Stevenson, bequeath to any junior my ability to do book reports in Dr. Sutton's class without reading the books. Also to do a term paper in one night and pass.

I, Stephanie Swisher, bequeath my dancing shoes to Christy, my confused love life to Debbie, the patience and love of Mr. Norris and Mr. Wendt to the president of Outdoorsnam and all my love and thanks to Mrs. Helms.



I, Mike Stokes, being of unsound mind and body leave all of my farming skills to Dick Bennett and my love to DeAnne.

I, Terry Schrader, leave all my good will and loving to a certain World History teacher to Lori Elkins.

I, Jay Sempsrott, leave... all of you!!!!

I, Dawn Sapienza, bequeath my sympathy to anybody who has Mr. Berg next year.

I, Cathy Serjeant, bequeath to Marisa Neal, my senior hat and T-Shirt, and a ride in my Ferrari.

I, James Lee, leave my good knowledge to future students in Power Machanics.

I, Leah Szirotnak, leave to Lori Elkins the windows in my car and the instructions of how to get the steam off of them.

I, Steve Stafford, leave my mangled books to all the mangled juniors!!

I, Phaedra Shells, leave to all the under class men my gratuitous favor of honor.

I, Joe Sassone, leave a new greaseless toupee' for Mr. Weed.

I, Jeni Trapasso, bequeath to Ashley Davidson all the big thrills of being a senior and to Todd Davidson all the underclass girls.

I, Miki Teston, leave my metronome and clarinet to Janice. I leave the floor mats in my car to Michele Thompson.

I, Michelle Teta, leave Debbie Ferniand a map of the school. I leave Penquin, the worlds supply of lifesavers because they are less than 10 calories each.

I, Debbie Texter, bequeath to Melanie the ability to be absent 15 times in one nine weeks and still be able to pass. To Bubba I leave the boredom of being a senior and pray to god that he makes it through.

I, Janice Turner, bequeath all my kindness to Mrs. Thomas for all the pressure Iv'e gone through for the gospel choir.

I, Laurie Turpin, bequeath nothing to nobody, cause everything I got, I want; accept a rotten time to all the 10th and 11th graders.

I, Tracy Tanner, bequeath to next years advanced shorthand class, Mrs. Solomon & all her GUIDANCE projects! To Tracy and Estis, happiness in your senior year.

I, Randy Tucker, leave my checkered shoes because I know that you will get more out of them that I ever did.

I, Leonard Townsend, being of sound mind and body, leave all of my old girlfriends to the newcomers. Good Luck on Friday nights.

I, Jeannie Turner, bequeath all my love to Ivey Evans.

I, William Tellis, leave to William Hill my crazy laugh and my coolness. I hope you scoop all the women next year.

I, Janice Turner, bequeath all my books, pens and pencils, and teachers to Althese Howard, for her to enjoy next year.

I, Tim Traster, to Richard Doty I leave the memory of Mr. E and all it's implies; to Jeff Duncun I leave an eletric shaver, that he will never use.

I, Tim Tindal, being of sound mind and body leave my pen to my brother, whel he makes it here next year.

I, Jody Tague, leave D.B. my top locker (with my picture of Tom Cruise.) With that I leave him all the lessons Iv'e learned. Always remember SALT.

I, Donna Tondreault, happily leave behind the High School gossip! I also wish to a very special friend a great senior year, and may someday we resolve our friendship.

I, Todd Von Neida, being of sound mind and round body bequeath all of my musical talents and athletic ability to the dull witted sophomores and my witt to Joey Wolf who needs it, and to Kathy Warren, my research paper.

I, Tammy Van De Hey, bequeath my uniqueness to Katie Abbott and all my luck to my brother John.

I, Sherri Wofsey, leave to my dear friend Carol, the best of luck her senior year. Also to Maureen, I would leave you my car to get to school but I need it myself! Jackie, Suzy, and everyone else, good luck next year!

I, Mary Wilhelm, leave to Mr. Wetzler all of the fabulous work I did for him. Line it up Wetz!!

I, Del Wilson, leave to Damir the memory of all those pizza's we've shared and where we shared them. I love you lots. To my brother Mick, I leave my orange and black fuzzy dice and hope that they continue to get around.

I, Cindy Winn, bequeath all my books and my chorus chair to Tonya Gore.

I, Doug West, hereby in sound mind and body, leave all my worldly possessions to my dog.

I, Ken Whedbee, bequeath all of my surfing paraphernalia to Renny Herrero, all SWAT equipment to Jeff Powell, my Bach trombone to Jim Boenter, and all senior essays, quizzes, tests, exams, etc. to Scott Simpson and the gang-make a profit boys.

I, Edith Williams, leave Mr. Simmons to unlucky students who will be taking Algebra 2.

I, Felecia Wiggins, leave this school hoping privilage would be better.

I, CHARLES WHITLOCK, leave my new smashed truck to the girl with the 300zx.

I, ANTHONY WHITE, leave my love to Shelly Wilson and good luck in the future.

I, Theresa Wright, bequeath the office of French Club president to anyone with a lot of time to spare, Bon Chance!!

I, Don Wines, leave my late night reports and all worries about grades to the junior class.

I, Rebecca Witt, leave my willpower to struggle next year through the AP English to whoever is taking it. I leave my chair and my flute section to whoever wants it.

I, Mike Watson, being of perverted mend and thin body, leave my thanks to Miss. Posey for the rules in this school, and not having a senior cruise.

I, Darrel Wilson, leave my dirty P.E. clothes to Randy Free so he can remember me by my rank sweat.

I, Sara Williams, leave my good looks and beautiful smile to JoAnn Young, but to bad I have to take my man with me, and I leave all my good grades to the underclassmen.

I, Clarence Winston, leave Brenda Toomer my twinkie shirt, and to Mr. Davis, Mr. Williams, and Mr. Ludwig one of my colorful ties.

I, Renee Wheaton, being of sound mind, leave my brother Charlie all the joys of attending Spruce Creek Penitentiary. To Holly Frank I leave another year of Espanol.

I, Angela Watson, leave everything I owe except my zipper necklace, to Tami Lynn and my necklace goes to David Shover.

I, Norman Yelverton, leave Tom Abdo all the high school baseball hits that I didn't get. I leave some poor junior the books that I didn't use. I leave this school happily.

I, Geri Zinn, bequeath to Dr. Sutton all of our wonderful days in first period.

I, Meno Akarjalian, leave my bud belly and collection of great stories to the highest bidder and my outstanding driving abilities to Anie.

I, Darene Brown, leave to all the sophomores, and juniors my broken pencils and wornout erasers from the Writing Enhancement Program.

I, Mary Bellm, leave all the broken lab equipment from Mr. Shapiro's room to Kim Dorsey, Palette, and Ashleigh.

I, John Burton, bequeath my pens and paper to anyone who has Mr. Henderson. for history. They will need them for the notes.

I, Tim Beard, leave to all of next years Seniors Mr. Stumps dry jokes and to the year book staff I leave the embarasment when your slide show doesnt work the first time.

I, Missy Bannard, being reasonably sane, leave the memoceries of Whamco's heavy duty, double decker doggie doo dipper, T87734 and all the days I just wouldn't leave class to Mr. Dennis Ray-My good friend and part time psychologist.

Jim Benge- I leave Mr. Ray, Michael Jackson's Beat It and Thriller video tapes.

I, Kelly Vance, leave to the underclassmen all the gossip this school has to offer; To Cheri and Greg I leave the memories of those endless Inlet cruises.

I, John Walter, bequeath my newly waxed paint job to Mark Allen because he needs it. I also leave all my good memories to Wendy "What's her name?"

I, Tammy Van Horn, of sound mind and body leave all of my 11th and 12th grade problems to my cousin Donny Welch. Good luck.

I, Deana Vaughan, leave the future officers of the Art and Photo Club the problems of keeping the club together.

I, B.D. Washington, want to leave my peace of mind to Ms. Blake.

I, Ken Bryant leave my parachute pants to Mr. Dennis Ray so he try to look like Rick Springfield.

I, George Green leave my wrestling abilities and style to Jim Knob, my hitting abilities to the d.b.'s ,and the ladies to Julian Larkins.

I; Lori Fickey in sound mind leave Stephanie my green vest and to David I leave a bottle of hairspray.

I Rachel Bryant leave my knowledge and personality to my cousin Patricia Anderson.

I, Lisa Finke, bequeath Glen Schwarz my will power to make it through his senior year, and I don't leave Robin Emerson my boyfriend
DAVE JULIAN!!!

I, Randy Walton, leave to Christy White the best of luck, have fun in AP English. To Steve Bass I leave a long boring senior year, enjoy it!!

I, Lisa Pennington bequeath my craving for Taco Bell (yuk!) to Glen Gaston, and my even-temper and patience to Judson Rogers though he's pretty hopeless.

I, Elmer Mason, leave all of my love to Cathi Morgan because she is the sweetest and lovinest person I know.

The Golden Talon regrets that some Senior Last Wills were not printed, failure of communication on both parts deemed it impossible to get all of the Seniors Last Wills in the paper, again we regret the embarrassment.

Get the high-tech career you want when you want it.

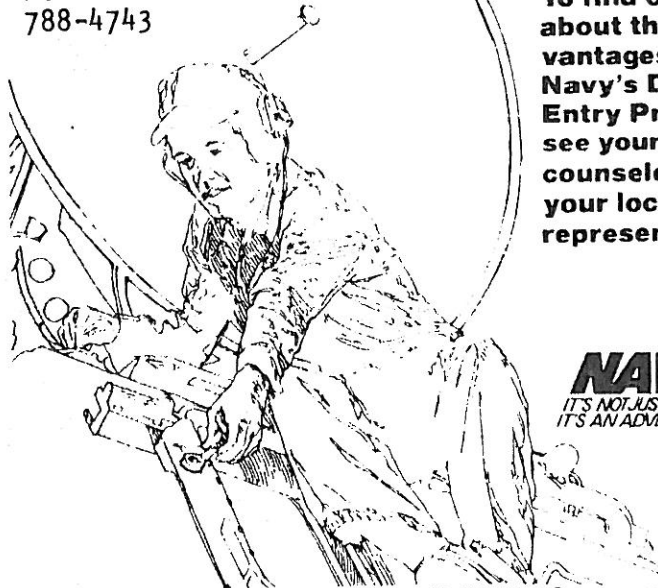
The Navy's Delayed Entry Program can guarantee you the training you want, when you want it.

Qualify and you choose the training you want from over 60 career areas. Then you may have up to one full year before you report.

That gives you time to do what you want to do—finish school, travel or just relax. When you begin the Navy adventure, you begin with training in sophisticated fields like computers, electronics, nuclear power or communications. Then you get important on-the-job experience that lets you become a master at the career you chose while you travel to places like Greece, Spain and Hong Kong.

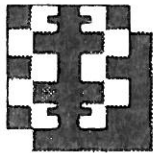
To find out more about the advantages of the Navy's Delayed Entry Program, see your guidance counselor or call your local Navy representative:

Navy Recruiting Office
1341 Beville Road
South Daytona, FL
32019
P.O.1 Jim Caskey
788-4743



NAVY
IT'S NOT JUST A JOB.
IT'S AN ADVENTURE

LIKE A CANDY STORE IN A CONE!



t's true! Whirla-Whip, today's delicious new dairy treat idea, is created by adding your choice of one or more fun and flavorful ingredients to fresh yogurt, or to our specially blended vanilla or chocolate Whirla-Whip.



Whirla Whip Do Yourself A Flavor!

CANDY BARS

Snickers
Heath Bar
Reese's
Butterfinger
Nestle's Crunch
Hershey
Milky Way
3 Musketeers

FRUITS

Strawberry
Banana
Red Raspberry
Blueberry
Peach
Cherry
Pineapple

NUTS

Almonds
Cashews
Pecans
Peanuts
Black Walnuts
Grape Nuts

COOKIES & ETC.

Oreos
Mystic Mint
Chocolate Chips
Ginger Snaps
Granola
Peanut Butter
Coconut
Custard
Cheese Cake

CANDY

M & M's
Malted Milk Balls
Reese's Pieces
Cinnamon
Starlite Mint
Peppermint Patty
Butterscotch
Butter Brickle
Chocolate Chip
Root Beer
Carob

Coupon—Clip Here

Buy one get one FREE!

Present this coupon to any participating Whirla-Whip merchant and with the purchase of any regular size Whirla-Whip or yogurt with one ingredient, you'll receive a second one of equal value FREE. Limit one coupon per customer per visit. Not good with any other offer.

**Whirla
Whip **

Do Yourself A Flavor!

© 1983 Whirla-Whip Systems, Inc.

Redeemable Only At
Village Mall of Port Orange
Corner of Dunlawton & Nova
Next to Wal-Mart
Expires June 7, 1984

Expires