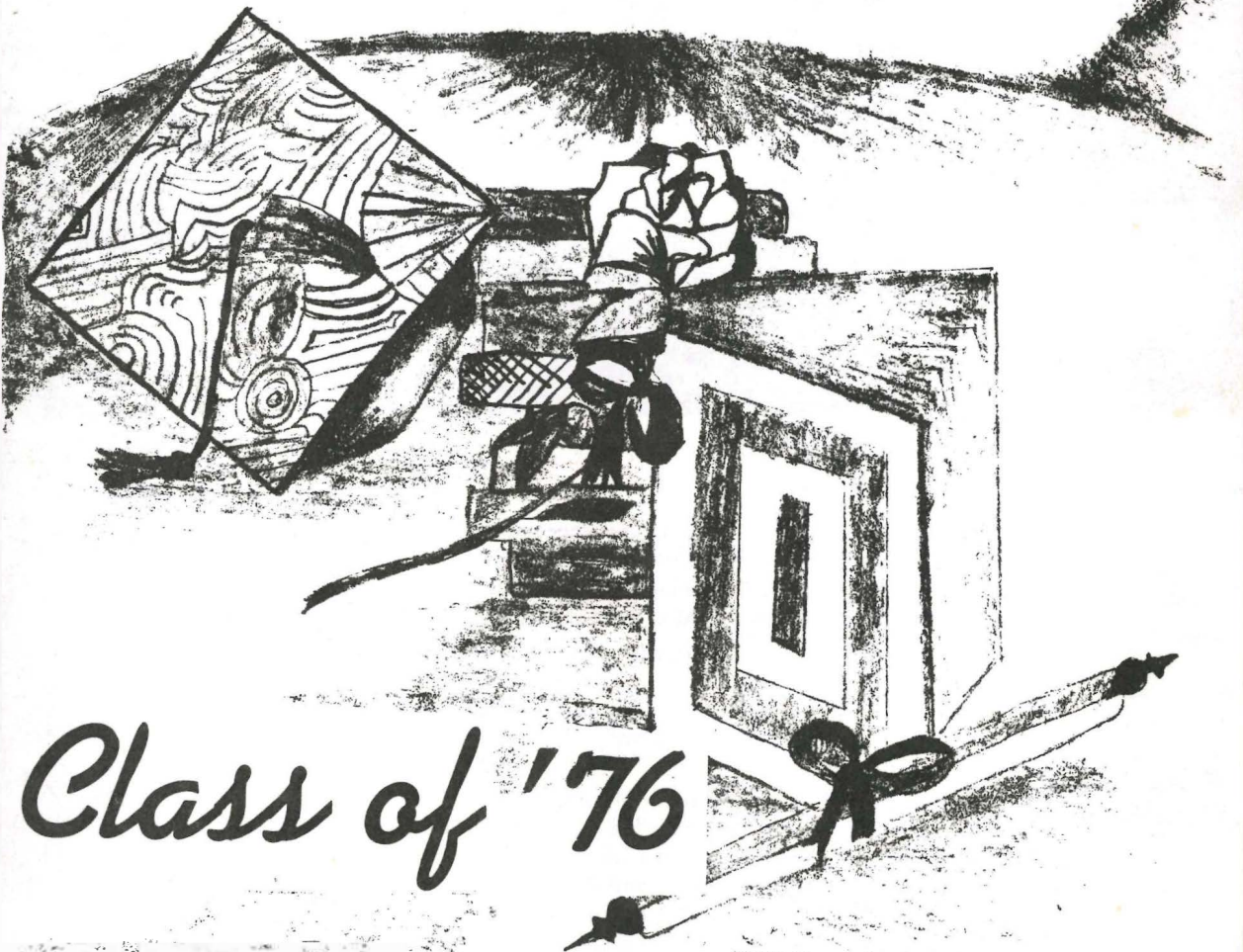


GOVERNOR

RIGGS HIGH SCHOOL
SENIOR ISSUE

PIERRE, SOUTH DAKOTA
MAY, 1976

*I do not fear tomorrow
for I remember yesterday
and I love today.*



Class of '76

memories . . .

Of kindergarten

loosing a tooth by hitting a brick wall
The only girl going to the bathroom when the boys came in
the teacher not seeing my hand when I desperately needed to use the restroom
almost flunking because I couldn't tie bows
finding out that girls are different than boys
I fell in love
waking up a boy from his nap and he grabbed me and kissed me and I cried
taking naps
picking dandelions to give to the teacher
Lisa Schweigert was the class bully — she used to pick on every one
breaking a glass milk bottle over Jean Opbroek's head
being the only one to tip over the untippable desk while sitting in it
crying when my mom dropped me off
first kiss
Linda always stealing my dollies



Of grade school

always falling down and skinning my knees while playing jump rope
punching the boys who tried to kiss me in 2nd grade
getting 'girls germs' and thinking they were as bad as chicken pox
throwing paper airplanes in Mrs. Reed's class when she fell asleep
Charlie Jansen came to school with a cactus top hair cut
my first kiss
got pushed through the double glass doors during a fight
getting out of school by ripping my pants
my first flowered bell-bottoms
my teacher pulling my tooth out in 2nd grade
sitting in Mrs. Logan's office during recess for throwing snow balls at girls
talking to Scott while he baked a cake
falling madly in love with Scott and Brad
sliding down St. Joseph's hill with a dress on
getting in trouble for whistling in class and having to whistle in front of the teacher for
a whole recess period
throwing rocks at John Wright and having to write "I will not throw rocks" 50 times
beating up Bruce
Mrs. Reed constantly sleeping



memories . . .

Of junior high

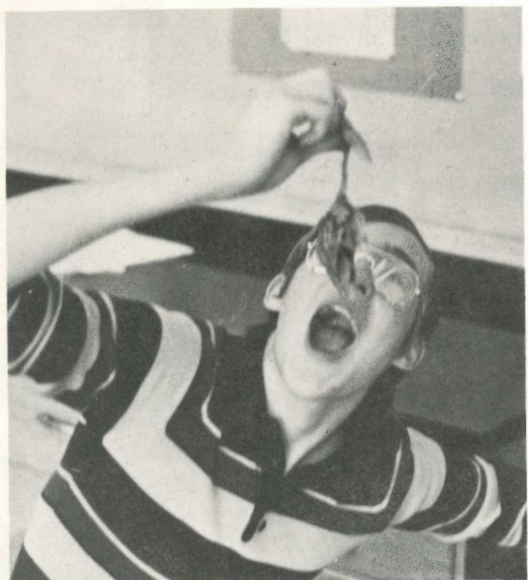
getting in trouble from Goober for putting a black heel mark on the table
when our group formed the "mad bombers" and dropped our loaded milk cartons
down the staircase at the vice-principal
trying to guess which table would go first at lunch as Goober spun the wheel
M.J.P. and S.N. roller skating inside Newberry's
running over to the gas station and getting caught by Mr. Crance Goober
finding my locker stuffed with foam pillow stuffing and getting it all over my new
velvet hot pants suit
dances where all the girls sat on one side of the gym and all the boys stood on the
other
getting thrown in the shower with my clothes on
Linda washing her feet during science reports in Mrs. Stolley's class
BL going on a math trip and wearing two
sneaking over to Taco John's for lunch and never getting caught
running around barefoot in the snow
Mrs. Newell Day
Vicki and Linda's fight on the capitol lawn
girls
Mr. Mikkelson walking on his desk
sex education
spilling my lunch tray on Mona
the "Think" sign in algebra, and never being able to
Goober
playing in the elevators
my first date
grand tours of the boy's can upside down

Of high school

senior prom
painting cars on the night before homecoming
polishing my fingernails in Mrs. McNally's class
being able to talk my way out of anything
the Burger man
streaking as the in thing
Parent-senior party
hauling the outhouse onto the lawn
our first pep assembly — we were so boisterous!
the streak
cute boys
Mr. Jaeger
the whole lunchroom cheering when I sat down and the chair broke
playing poker the last day of 2nd quarter with one deck of cards and 16 people
all the proms I went to in my senior year — Redfield, Pierre, and Mitchell
enjoying little chit-chats with Mr. Lonbaken in his office
getting kicked out of Mrs. Spitzer's typing class
Being lucky enough to play at least one year of girls basketball with the greatest
coaches ever
having the honor to graduate from Pierre Riggs High — it was lots of fun and I know
I'll miss it
staying out late, running around, goofing around, having fun
Berd's most memorable experience — April 21st, 1975 (cheers!)
Bruce telling the girls how a 250 lb. tackle broke his leg, but really it was a 3rd string
160 lb. running back from Yankton



Fantastic Fotos?



Ron Brabander feels the pangs of hunger during Biology.



Curlers in your hair—shame on you, Glea Krueger.

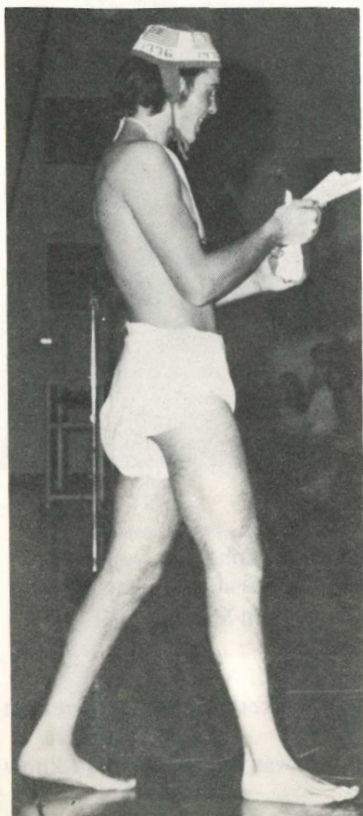


The spirit of PHS I

Perfect



Rusty Butler is a great thinker (about girls).



Marty Finley is "such a Cute Baby".

Poses?



LeAnn Anderson finds high school a little chilling.



Main Attraction at the "Go



is on in memories!



Kevin Kneip — sophomore or grade school?



Dotta Jo Tremblay converts back to her childhood years while decorating for the Junior-Senior Prom.



mor Zoo" — The Editors.



Bob Gordon practices his "moves" on Leon Etzkorn.

Friendly

Friends?



Mary Jo Rezac and Susan Jahraus will always be together—just the two of them.

I . . . do hereby bequeath

Charley Jansen—my ESD fishing team shirt to any underclassman

Kathy Conway—my height to Dave Thompson

Bryan Hedman—the mini-bus to next year's CC team

Norine Baade—my ability to keep out of trouble to Betty Olson

Starla Newling—my ability to get along with Mr. Ball & Mrs. Theis to anybody who will take them

Bob Gordon—my tooling ability to Bobby Nielson

Terry Merwin—my ability to run for vice-mayor twice and lose to Shari Boe

Tom Kelly—my beer belly to Dave Thompson

Kevin Musgrove—my ability to stay out of trouble to anyone who always gets caught doing the things I don't get caught doing

Jody Badger—the second Saturday night of May for 10 years, an evening with Roger to Cheryl Plank

Becky Smith—the glorious job of exchange editor to Leslie Cheeseman

Elizabeth Sahr—all the joys of the Gumbo & the darkroom to Nan Williams

Deborah Hayes—my bumps, bruises, sore achy muscles, and my bars to Jeanie Long

Carmen Corcoran—all my great learning abilities, especially my tennis ability to Carleen

Tammy Hofer—all my grades to my little brother, because anything is better than what he gets

Beth Popowski—my long and lustrous fingernails to Terry Kuehl to add to her own

Berd—my basketball & track shoes to Cindy Lenner

Mary Jo Rezac—my collection of "Elephant" memories to Deb Gordon

Bob Juntunen—my pole vaulting ability to anybody who wants to kill themselves

Russ Harrison—my ability to step on other people's feet with my track spikes to Dan Frost

Barbara Logan—all of my insulin reactions to Bob DeZonia

Bobbi Shay—my ability to miss first period and never get called to the office to anyone who thinks they deserve it

Wane Kusler—my love & gratitude for Mr. Lonbaken to Sue Cole

Lynette Parsons—all my prom memories to Mary Barth

Mark Meidinger—all the used alligator baggies I emptied to Kevin Disburg

Bob Marone—all the hard times, trouble, and trips to Mr. Lonbaken's office to my brother, Brady

Betty Twiggs—my parking space to Mary Olson

Glen Kietzman—my ability for being weird to Bob Pottratz

Rique Whelen—a new cherry to Gary Sherman

Bruce Baker—my unsigned State A parental consent form to Mr. Jaeger

Brent Lindbloom—my personal set of General Business tests to Mrs. Harris

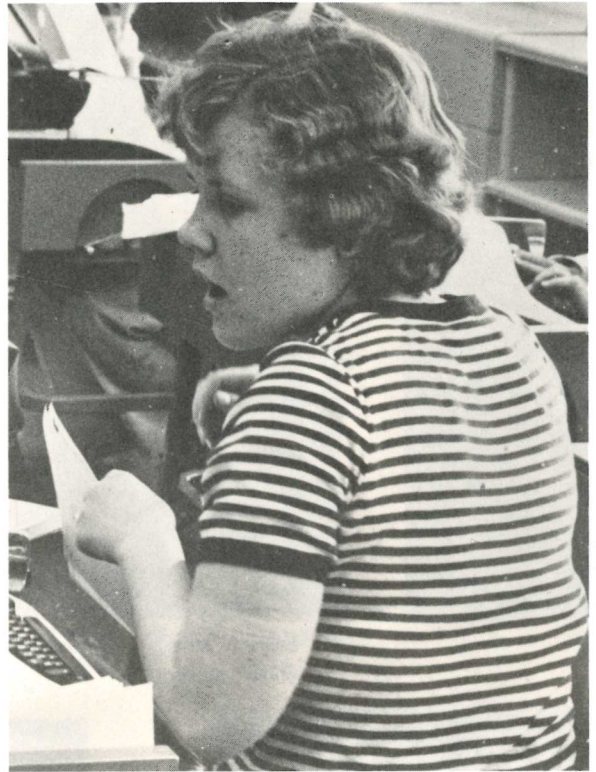
Glea Krueger—the wastepaper basket in Room 104, the favorite editor spot, to Pat Springer

Starlene Schmidt—the ability to cheat in Mrs. Ruzicks class to Laura Sack

Ben Gran—my good eyesight to John

Carla Boyle—my ability to hook a guy to Colleen Blair

Carla Bieber—my great ability to beg, borrow & steal food at the lunch table to Kathy Bieber



Susan Johnson—all my 10 hours of homework every night to my sister

LeAnn Anderson—my collection of fake identification cards to Cheryl Plank

Tim Wilsey—Stall no. 2 in the bathroom to anybody who will dare use it when I'm done

Jeri Erbe—my seven inch platforms to Val Ries

Roger Powell—1 bottle of Lysol to Dan Stanek

Alan Thomas—all my dirty gym clothes and a lifetime supply of lava to Richard Goff

Jeff Curry—my classes of my senior year to anyone who likes to sluff off

Doug Rounds—the famous Mickey Mouse Cheer to Mr. Lonbaken

Sue Lipetzky—"Whatever" to Ed Lipetzky

Laura Pottratz—the "mole hole" to Mark Schuler

Mike Norman—my worn out cowboy hat and bent up spurs to Bob Diez

Linda Williams—my good grades in Biology I my Jr. year to my brother Scott

Pam Severson—all my contemporary Lit assignments and notes to Wendy Friman & Perry Barth Have fun & good luck

Julie Sibson—all layout pages, grease pencils, erasers, white-out, typewriters & Editor to any Gumbo Staff who wants them

Kami Kiel—the fun & good memories there are in High School to all Riggs High Students next year & in coming years

Glen Kane—my body to Pam Welch

Melodie Glum—the empty lockers left by the seniors to the ninth graders

Marilyn Bauer—all of Mr. Robinson & tests & quizzes to my smart sister, Susan

Joyce Searby—my messy locker to Mary Geers

Shawn Engel—my Am. Lit. book to Stephen Engel

Randy Robinson—my skills & talent as a cookie monster & Big Bird & also as a sex fiend to Phil Coler

Cathy Kloiber—a really nice light blue car with a dent in the back fender and a couple of spare telephone poles to my little sissy

Doug Dvorak—my dead plants to all the new horticulture students

Elizabeth Ann Schlueter—my super-groovey & nifty "graduation present" see me for details! to a risque Jr.

Jean Vance—my dissecting tools & specimens from Biology II to Tina Huehl

Les Iseminger—my good year L-60's to Clough

Scott Stabnow—my ability to fall off the Chemistry stools in Chem. Class to Mark Flannery

John Sterling—Mr. Thomas & his great jokes to whoever gets stuck

Terry Robinson—all my frogs, grasshoppers & other dissected goodies to my father

Gary Sundahl—my running ability to any Jr. fortunate enough to get it

Kathy Richter—my platform shoes to Cindy Poile

Dotta-Jo Trembly—my smiling ability to all Drill Team members. Keep it up!

Mary Jo Pietrus—all my working days & nights to Susan Renshaw

Del Padgett—the town of Ft. Pierre to Bob Mayer

Kathy Teske—my locker to Sandy Kloiber, Cheryl Bohn & Sue Wheeler who kept trying to move into it this year

Clay Williams—my truck & a load of bananas to Pierre administration



CLASS HEROES

Class Flirt: Linda Williams

Class Intellectual: Mark Johnson

Male Chauvanist: Doug Rounds

Women's Libber: Beth Schlueter

Class Clown: Bill Rose

Class Redneck: Leon Etz Korn

Most Cool: Doug Dvorak, Mike Bryan

Most Likely to Succeed: Mark Johnson

Most Mischievous: Bill Rose



Tribute to the Senior Class

