"Knotty Oak
1986"

Coventry High School
Coventry, Rhode Island

The
52nd Edition
Rich in tradition, history and sentiment Coventry High School continues to stand out as one of the academic, athletic and extra-curricular leaders in the State of Rhode Island. During the four year history of the Class of '86', our school received a Presidential Proclamation, hosted the National Student Council Convention, been named an effective school and has won many awards, both academic and athletic. In addition we had an unexpected guest this fall, her name was GLORIA. In the following pages, The Knotty Oak will record and preserve the memories of this year.

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1986 For You!

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Are Everywhere
Dedication
We Study, We Work,
We Learn And Create
The Star
Glowing spheres of radiant fire
Pulsing some code unknown
Ball of endless infinity
As white as human bone

Twinkling, dancing demons
In the cold, dark sky
High up in the heavens
Where only comets fly

Orbs of bright and flashing light
Some are clustered, some alone
On clear nights they shine
Like diamonds on abalone.

-Kara Marzahn
We Apply Ourselves
To Secure Our Future
Be Alive

Feel the beauty . . .
the strength
the power
Watch the people
the sunsets
the world
Join the crowds
the unity
the world
See the pain
the hunger
the heartaches
Experience with love
the pride and
the GLORY
BE ALIVE!

- Kara Marzahn
Friendship, Pride, Spirit
A Sense To Thrive
WE PROUDLY PRESENT —

Close-Up Look At Seniors
Senior Class President: Mark Stewart
Class Officers: Joe Gormley, Chase Smallman, Vicki Black, Liz Hale
Social Committee: Sue Reynolds, Missy Chevalier, Sherri Gough, Pam Wocjik, Tom Leddy
Class Advisor: Mrs. Joan Robertson

THE CLASS OF '86
Debra Cantino  Kevin Card  Mark Carden  Eugene Carignan

Pamela Carroll  Michael Chaignot

Douglas Charpentier  Susan Charron

Class Artists
Tina Boyd  Chase Smallman

Brailey-Charron
Todd Cote  Richard Cottle  David Coutu  Michael Coutu

Valerie Crockford  Linda Cronin

Antonio D'Agostino  Brian Daigneault

Best Dressed
Martin Rebello  Sherry Gough

Chase-Daigneault
Wendy Donnelly
Donna Doucette
Daniel Driscoll
Kimberly Drown
Jean Dube
Diane Dubreau

Did Most
Rob Howe  Sue Reynolds

Shannon Dubiel
Michael Dubis

Danis-Dubis
Joseph Koszela  Jennifer Kubic  George Lacombe  Michelle Lagerstrom

Rene Lamkin  Cathy Lang

Class Sweethearts
Darlene Butterworth  Brian Underwood

Thomas Lanoie  Steven Lavoie

Irons-Lavoie
Class Flirts
Joe Gormley  Renee Lamkin

Lawrence-Mastin
Cynthia Page  Jeffrey Paquette  Michelle Paquette  Lisa Parente

Alan Parenteau  William Parenteau

Randy Parrott  Cheryl Pegnam

Class Inseparables
Michelle Romano  Sandy Deignan

Murphy-Pegnam
Bethany Roberto  Lisa Robillard  Jennifer Robinson  Lisa Rochefort

Ryan Rodier  Jill Rogers

Gabriela Roja  Michele Romano

Class Musicians
Laurie St. Pierre  Jim Sundstrom

Randall-Romano
Stacey Shine  John Silva  Marybeth Silva  Alan Silvia
Steven Simkins  Theresa Sinnott
Michael Skorski  Chase Smallman

Most Spirited
Chris Sullivan  Steve Rainone

Rose-Smallman
Colleen Surrette  Dawn Swanson  Kathleen Szczsponik  Michelle Tefft

Wilson Tenreiro  David Tibbetts

Dawn Tiderman  Stephen Tkacs

Best Voc Tech
Tom Blanchette  Michelle Micelli

Soares-Tkacs
Class Individualists
Martin Rebello  Marcia Bates

Class Athletes
Tom O'Connell  Donna O'Brien

The Class Of 86
Forever Will Exist
In September of the year 1982, we, the Class of '86, made our entrance into what, at that time seemed to be the largest building in the world, Coventry High School. Transition was a problem, but we received guidance from our class advisor Miss Coyle. We elected Amy Bettez to the office of class president. Our year of persecution and ridicule continued on with us vowing never to mistreat future freshmen as badly as we had been mistreated (a vow which later became nearly impossible to uphold). The year came to a close with our one night of glory, the Freshmen Prom, where we chose Kathi Babcock as our Prom Queen.

The 1983-84 school year brought us new confidence and respect as sophomores. Steve Rainone was our president and Mrs. Glawson was our class advisor. Perhaps the highlight of the year was the NASC Convention, which gave the class the opportunity to meet new people and learn new things about ourselves.

By the time our junior year rolled around, it became fairly obvious that the Class of 1986 was through fooling around. Although they seemed to take an eternity to arrive, class rings arrived before Christmas. This was the first part of a long line of good things to come over the next two years. Before too long the date April 26th arrived, and we all put on our rented best and headed on down to the Cranston Hilton for the long anticipated Junior Prom, featuring the song stylings of Jim Sundstrom. To the sound of Bryan Adams’ "Heaven", we crowned our class president Sue Reynolds Prom Queen, and had nothing but thanks for our class advisor, Mrs. Cyr. The highly eventful year came to a close when we said goodbye to the Class of '85, turned our rings around, and promptly took possession of the school on Class Day. We were finally SENIORS!

With most of high school behind us, we entered our last year at Coventry High with confidence and pride. Mark Stewart flew his way to victory as our class president, and Mrs. Robertson served as our guiding light. Early in the year, Debbie Cantino and Todd Blamires were elected Homecoming Queen and King, respectively, as the Sr. Float came away with top honors in the Homecoming Parade. The football team even chose our Senior year in which to beat the Wizards and go all the way to the Super Bowl, we really appreciated it. All too quickly, the Sr. Ball was upon us. The night of May 23rd, 1986 is a night which will be long remembered by all of us. In closing our high school careers, we turned the school over to the juniors on Class Day and moved on to Graduation on June 14th. With high school behind us, our whole lives lay ahead of us. We leave both richer and wiser, but with mixed emotions, knowing we must move on.

MAY GOOD FORTUNE ALWAYS SHINE ON THE CLASS OF 1986
A Night Made In Heaven
The Cranston Hilton
April 26, 1985

[Images of people dressed in formal attire, likely from a prom or formal event at the Cranston Hilton on April 26, 1985]
Class Will

I

Melissa Albros bequeath the best of times at C.H.S. to Sandy and Lisa.

Kari Aldrich bequeath 10 boxes of her favorite candy to Senorita Coyle in hopes that she stays as hyper as always.

Steve Alexander bequeath my little pieces of paper and fine point pen to anyone who needs them.

Rosane Amaral bequeath all the luck in the world to all my friends, especially MD, LP, SP, and SD.

Ralph Andrade bequeath my 2-way radio to Chris LeClair.

Ray Aubin bequeath all my love to JoAnn Blanchette for making my junior and senior years the best two years of my life.

Wendy Aylsworth bequeath all my knowledge of Star Trek to Mr. Pike in hopes that someday he'll be a better Trekkie.

Kathi Babcock bequeath my "slippers," "peanuts," and "Slice" to CE, TB, and BR. Thanks guys!

Richard Baich bequeath Excalibur to Joe Gormley so he may continue to thrust through life.

Michael Baird bequeath my truck to C.H.S.

Nelson Ball bequeath all my notebooks, pens, and problems to Tammy Ayer and Heather F.

Marcia Bates bequeath my hiccups to anyone wanting to leave class for some water.

Debbie Belanger bequeath a lifetime of tanning sessions at Buttonwoods Tanning to Mr. Soscia.

Michelle Belanger bequeath all my love and happiness to Todd Geron.

Wendy Bell bequeath green alligators, long-necked geese, hump-backed camels, chimpanzees, rats, cats, and elephants to Sandy Herman, in hopes of finding that elusive unicorn.

Stephen Bentley bequeath a 1979 black and gold Pontiac Trans-Am (with Heather Thomas in it) to Thomas Myers.

Karen Berchem bequeath an endless bank account to my brother John so he won't have to borrow any more money he can't pay back.

Angela Bernatoni bequeath all the good times I had with my friends at C.H.S. to my brother Alex (stemie) and all of his friends.

Gregory Berube bequeath my earring to Scott Hood so he can be a real rock star someday.

Pamela Bestwick bequeath my spare absentee days to my sister Kelly, since she needs more than the limit of 18.

Amy Bettez bequeath my Prince-pro tennis racket to Kerry Dyson in return for all those "good times" on the court.

Julie Black bequeath all my cups of water to all my friends from lunch.

Vicki Black bequeath my very nutritious peanut butter pita sandwiches to Kerry Dyson so she won't eat those disgusting spinach pies anymore.

Kenneth Blais bequeath a yellow Dodge Dart to Frank Centolella so he won't have to take Rick's anymore.

Sue Blanchette bequeath all my love to Tony Guyer.

Thomas Blanchette bequeath my expression "Is that right?" to any junior who can say it right.

Sheri Blodgett bequeath my pink room and all my clothes to Mary-Beth Paquette and Pam Roy who like pink almost as much as I do.

Dawn Bolon bequeath all the love and happiness in the world to Norm, Paul L. Moose, Andrea, Sheri, Maria, Scott, Dave, Paul P., and Chris M.

Kristen Botello bequeath a lifetime supply of gum and Velamints to the gang (Mark, Rob, Gav, and little Bob).

Christine Boudreau bequeath all the great and rough times on bus #122 to anybody who has the guts to ride it.

Jennifer Boudreau bequeath a Rickenbacker guitar with twelve strings to James A. Bowry.

Susan Boudreau bequeath my expertise in math to Kim Turgeon.

Michael Boyd bequeath my gyrations in pom-pom practice to all future pom-pom girls.

Tina Boyd bequeath a pair of binoculars to Cheryl Engels for all those times at V.L. and Douglas Drug when we should have had some.

Brenda Brailey bequeath the great years I had at C.H.S. to Michelle Brailey.

Diana Brenize bequeath a year supply of Fords to Rob Roberts so he'll never have to drive a Chevy.

Beth Bruner and Debbie Bunch bequeath all our juicy gossip stories in homeroom to Kyle C. and Doug C.

Jamie Burns bequeath all my love and devotion to Trisha Levesque.

Brenda Burton bequeath all my hugs and kisses to Paul Haynes.

Kevin Busby bequeath my nickname of "Kamakazi" to anyone on the football team who can handle it.

Darlene Butterworth bequeath all my love forever to Brian Underwood to whom I owe many smiles, special moments, and an awful lot of red roses! (I love ya Bry!)

Crystal Cabral bequeath my hair spray and makeup to Cathy Pendola so she can see Mike and John on weekends.

Scott Cady bequeath a Ford truck to all Chevy owners so they can know what a real truck is.

Lori Cameron bequeath all my sore muscles to Tracey Cantino.

Jennifer Cannon bequeath my Jamestown beach house to all my friends at McDonald's, L.C., and the two M.M.'s.

Sherry Cansler bequeath my "outstanding tennis ability" to Michelle Langlois.

Debbie Cantino bequeath toilet paper to Kim Drowne for all of her emergencies.

Paul Caplette bequeath my long, naturally curly hair to Tish Denman.

Kevin Card bequeath all my girlfriends to Kevin Plante so he won't
be lonely.

Mark Carden bequeath my "Party Animal" ability to Dean Vescera
Gene Carignan bequeath my wrestling talents to Scott Maragioglio so that he may someday use them to avoid being E.V.
Pamela Carroll bequeath all my RRRRRR's to Kim Drowne in hopes that one day she will realize I never did it.
Michael Chaingnot bequeath all my money to Mark Stewart and Chase Smallman so they won't have to borrow from me anymore.
Doug Charpentier bequeath a gallon of Kool-Aid to Scott Gianfrancesco.

Susan Charron bequeath my French horn to Karen Schmitt.
Melissa Chevalier bequeath my Pinto for spare parts to Pam Wojcik so hers will never fall apart.
Jill Clark bequeath all the wild and crazy times Jean Webber and I had in my brown Pinto to anyone who can handle them.
Alicia Cloutier bequeath all my love to Dave Kowel.
Lisa Collard bequeath a can of hairspray to Angela Bernatonis so her hair will never go flat.

Danny Conneally bequeath a dollar a day to Kenny Marx so he won't scrounge any money off of next year's seniors.
We, Jill Corp and Linda Cronin, bequeath a roll of TP, a week's change of clothes, a T.V. set, and a set of encyclopedias to Missy Chevalier.
David Coutu bequeath a pair of suspenders, and the roastbeef sandwiches that he did eat to Luke Fry.
Valerie Crockford bequeath all the good times possible and all the good luck to all my friends and the Class of 86.
Tony D'Agostino bequeath my driving expertise to my brother David who will desperately need it.
Denise Danis bequeath my seat at the PISC Club Bridge street steps with MM, MR, and GM, to anyone who can handle the great times and crazy days and who can obtain or has a membership card.
Russ Dasta bequeath a good driving record to Chip Maynard if he can pay for it.
Sandy Deignan bequeath mine and Paula Hartley's ability to know when a fire alarm will go off during school to P.J. Hartley.
Brian Delfino bequeath my ENORMOUS charm and wit to Rick Sorenson so that they may help him to overcome his natural disabilities.
John Silva bequeath my nights to anyone who can handle them.
Dean DeTonnancourt bequeath my original hand-made costume to anyone who can "handle it" or match its high quality characteristics.

Gina DiBiase bequeath all my grades (they'll need them) and good times to Bob Z, Scott B, Paul, Mike, Mike T, Mike W, Dave, Kelly, Trisha, Kenny, and Ronnie T, and my everlasting friendship to my best friend Kim "Tuna" Maine.
Michael Diehl bequeath 6 cases of soda and one 13" black and white TV from the summer of 85 to the Hampton Police Force.
Lisa DiTusa bequeath my eyes, smile, lips, cheeks, and legs to Michael Dias as proof that he is NOT dreaming.
Wendy Donnelly bequeath 24 hours of limousine service in my customized Mercedes (when I get it) to Donna Doucette and Jon Van Wormer for all the rides home from school.

Donna Doucette bequeath all the rides in my "Moose-Mobile" to Dawn "The Beev" White.
Kim Drowne bequeath my Saturday morning critch to Pam Carroll in hopes that she will never encounter the itch.
Jean-Marc Dubre bequeath my superfast, 1980 AMC Concord to Mike Ayotte, whose car is super beat.
Diane Dubu bequeath my McDonald's salt shaker to any underclassman who wants to spice up their dull school lunch.
Shannon Dubiel bequeath my whole wardrope to my sister Karry.

Mike Dubis bequeath my dog Mick Caslong to Mark Chase since he feeds him once in awhile.
Stephen Duquette bequeath my boots to anyone who wants to walk in my footsteps.
Heidi Durand bequeath two coffees and a ton of napkins to Jim Dias and Karry Dubiel.

Cheryl Engels bequeath all the memories of Holmes Rd., Benny's, VL, DD, the library and Grad. Night 85 to Tina Boyd and Beth Roberto.
Howard Faunce bequeath my great high school years to all the people to follow the Class of '86.
Mia Flamand bequeath my sunglasses to any underclassman with the right reason for wearing them.
Sherry Flippo bequeath all my good times to my brother Joey.
Michelle Follansbee bequeath all the luck in the world and in the future to my sister Sue, Elsie, Wilbur, S.B, J.P., and D.C. Thanks for everything! Luv Ya Lots!

Luke Fry bequeath the G.L.M. and the G.L.H. to Dave (hacksaw) Coutu so he can achieve his ultimate goal.
Lisa Fuller bequeath all of my extra money to Stemi and Sandy.

Sue Gamelin bequeath all my "sexy" pictures in my locker to any Junior who wants to add some spice to their life.
Bob George bequeath my disgusting locker pictures to any girl who can stomach them.

Ann Gilleyeney bequeath my September issue of Parents' magazine to Sue Gamelin who can never remember her article for Child Development.
Joe Gormley bequeath all my hugs and kisses to my love Miss Annese.
Sherry Gough bequeath my "picnic lunch" dream to Linda Sylvia since we are among the few who still believe in romance.
Christine Gould bequeath all of my metal paraphernalia to Shawn Kirkpatrick.
Cindy Greene bequeath all my good times to Brian K., Karen D., and Gary F.

Susan Greenstein bequeath my ability to draw stick people and the pigger to Bubba Jill Rogers.
Michele Guffy bequeath my ace bandages and crutches to anyone who is as clumsy as I am.
Mary Ann Haibon bequeath all my Laura Ingalls Wilder clippings and Little House on the Prairie shows to Kerri King.
Mark Hains bequeath a real car to Kyle
Liz Hale bequeath my seat in Mrs. Greenleaf's French III class to Jenny Hale.

Davy Hamlin bequeath a stuffed animal to Becky Pendola so she can always have someone to talk to.

Sherri Hannan bequeath all the great times in softball together to "Annie Benji".

Lisa Hart bequeath my everlasting go to Thomas Andrews.

Paula Hartley bequeath binoculars to my brother P.J. so he can have a better view of all his chicks.

Paul Haynes bequeath all my hugs and kisses to Brenda Burton.

Sandy Herman bequeath my ability for sudden panic at WCVY to Lenora D'Alano and Julie Faunce-Good Luck!

Tim J. Holt bequeath Soccer Uniform #26 to John Holt.

Scott Hood bequeath my bright yellow "Banana-Mobile" Falcon to anyone who owns a pair of dark sunglasses and is brave enough to be seen driving it.

Lori Horta bequeath my glove, bat, and softball uniform to Laura Tavares.

Beth Hottenstein bequeath love and happiness to my sister Cheryl Hottenstein.

Rob Howe bequeath a briefcase with velcro to Mr. Short so he can carry his papers without dropping them.

Tim Jenkins bequeath my love forever to Cathy Cronin.

Kathleen Johnson bequeath my gum-snapping to any Junior who can handle it.

Ron Johnson bequeath my musical talent to the trumpet section of the Band. They need it!

Paula Kelley bequeath my So. Co. and cow (moo) grips to help fight the armor on my backpack to Susie and Woji.

Eric Kelling bequeath all the good times at C.H.S. to Brian Kaplan. "Live it up!"

Fred Kereszteszky bequeath my brother Frank, the 5th and last of the Kereszteszky's to anyone who can handle him.

Donald Keyes bequeath a store to Ryan Rodier.

Kenneth Kicia bequeath my cerebral hemisphere to my brother Kevin who needs it desperately.

Kerri King bequeath to Stacey Benedict all my thanks for being such a great friend to me. Good Luck. Next year Stace! I love Ya! Don't think that I forgot about you 2. What's up shorty and Else?

Dan Kirkland bequeath a replica of my Coke hat to Mrs. Corso and the rest of my teachers in that group.

Robert Koch bequeath my pushups (if he's man enough to do them right) to Tom DiStefano.

Joe Koszela bequeath my Toyota truck to all the Chevy owners who need my help to pull them out of the mud.

Jennifer Kubic bequeath all the happiness in the world and the best of luck to all my friends.

George Lacombe bequeath the best times of my life to Linda Silvia.

Michelle Lagerstrom bequeath all the gas in the world to Greg Heden so that he may never have to ride around on E again. I love you Greg!

Renee Lamkin bequeath my flirting ability to my sister Lynette because she can't do it as good as I can.

Tom Lanoie bequeath all my love and desire for any gorgeous girl to whomver may inquire.

Steve Lavoie bequeath all my love 4-ever to Renee Peltier.

Len Lawrence bequeath my messy locker to Marilyn Cole so she doesn't become too neat.

Kristen Levesque bequeath my colorful wardrobe to Kathy Chevlin so she won't be in mourning for the rest of her life.

Julie Levett bequeath my 1967 Dodge Dart to my brother Brad as transportation to CHS.

Melissa Lipa bequeath my driving ability to anyone who can afford the insurance.

Peggy Loranger bequeath my positive attitude and best wishes to all underclassmen.

Susan Lowe bequeath my red leather high tops to Michele Maynard.

Kimberly Lyons bequeath kindness to others to Brian Reynolds.

Andrea Maguire bequeath my love and happiness to John, Maria, Dawn, and Sue. Love Ya Wilba!

Melissa Mahar bequeath a new jacket to Wilson Ternrere because I burned the last one on him.

Kimberly Maine bequeath all my Doors tapes and books to Tony (Mojo) Picerne and my everlasting friendship to Gina DiBlasio.

Scott Maragioglio bequeath my will, desire to win and my knowledge of the game to Tom D. and Phil B.

Michelle Marsden bequeath my laugh to Mia Iannotti.

Lorena Mastin bequeath my laugh to Mia Iannotti.

Lorena Mastin bequeath all the pinecones at the top of the tallest tree to Paula Nassaney so she won't have to climb to get to them.

Darin Mathews bequeath all my great times in Electronics to anybody who can find them.

John Matthews bequeath my multi-colored Duster to anyone who can withstand the power.

Colleen McGinn bequeath my nickname M.I.R. to Lorena Mastin because she deserves it more than I do.

Christine McKenna bequeath Nikke Sixx or the closest thing to him to Chris Gould.

Karen McNamara bequeath my driving ability to Kerry "crash" Dyson.

Shelley Mertz bequeath my patience to anyone who deals with another Kristen Levesque.

Deana Messier bequeath all morning races with the school bus to my sister Lisa (whose fault it was anyway).

Michelle Miceli bequeath my "Red Fiero", my Madonna tapes, and all my wild parties to Michelle Pimental, a "smile" everyday to Kevin Nowicki, and a tennis racket to Kevin Kicia.

Colleen Miller bequeath Mr. Dimeo to anyone who can put up with his "DiMeo Methods" for two years.

John Miner bequeath my chess ability to Keith Proulx.

Todd Moioza bequeath the front seat of my car to Ryan Hodges because God knows he'll kill for it!
Hollie Moore bequeath all my horse back jumps to Jane Webber and all my craziness to Dave Robertson.

Ida Morein bequeath my ever unpredictable car to whoever wants it.

Chris Morel bequeath all my love to April Schloth.

Ginny Moyen bequeath “The Glamorous Life” and “crazy days” to the class of 86 and Rene, Robbie, Frank, P.J., Mike, Tommy, and adorable Todd.

Karen Murphy bequeath my 1984/85 copyright company Inc. to Mr. Szymkowicz.

William Muzzy bequeath my dramatic skills to whomever wants them.

Thomas Myers bequeath my great taste in motorcycles to Stephen Bentlen and Dennis Bourque.

Elaine Nanni bequeath all my love, trust, and caring to my only love, Scott Gianfrancesco.

Paula Nasseraney bequeath a lifetime supply of pickles and cheese to Lorena Mastin for all her pickle and cheese sandwiches. (I still can’t see how you stomach them.)

Ron Nielsen bequeath my golfing and hockey talents to Nig-Nig.

Lauren Noel bequeath a hardware store to Michelle Roy.

Donna O’Brien bequeath my good looks and sexy body to my sister Debbie because we all know she needs them badly.

Tom O’Connell bequeath my masculine ability to Rex Wilmouth for he needs it more than Joe Malo, Joe Passarelli, and Al Charpentier.

Dory O’Keefe bequeath all my late nights out to Sandy Salava so she doesn’t have to sneak out anymore.

Cindy Page bequeath my natural blond hair to Colleen Miller.

Michelle Paquette bequeath all my good times at CHS to Holly Dwyer . . . Friends forever!!

Lisa Parente bequeath my blond hair to Kathy Shevlin so she won’t have to dye hers anymore.

Will Parenteau bequeath my snake skin Cowboy boots to Glenn Anderson.

Randy Parrott bequeath all my love to Sherry.

Cheryl Pegnam bequeath my height (or lack of it) to my big little sister “Suey” so that she can really be my little sister.

Joe Pelletier bequeath all my love and happy special moments to Tracy Lorelo.

Frank Perry bequeath my 1975 Caprice Classic to John “Sammy” Silva so he can have a real car.

Cheryl Peterson bequeath my books to my sister Staci.

Carmine Petrarca bequeath friendship to Miss Corso.

Lauren Petrucci bequeath lots of luck and a great Senior year to my sister Doreen.

Michael Pimental bequeath my drumset to Rob Reed because he will never get one otherwise.

Michele Pimental bequeath a pink Fiero to Michelle Miceli, and my Saturday late movies to Christine Campopiano.

Tim Pimental bequeath a jar of pickles to Dina Stampson.

Tammie Poole bequeath my artistic talent to Kelly Cyr.

Kevin Printer bequeath my “Flintstone Mobile” to Tom Watson because he never had a real car.

Joan Provencal bequeath “Robin Hood” to Barbara Frank.

Steve Rainone bequeath the nickname “Snapper” to Bob Osbourne because he’s the one who made it up to begin with.

Kris Randall bequeath a pair of pink and white flowered pants (cotton of course) to Terry Sinnott because she needs something to wipe her windshield off with.

Mark Randall bequeath a lifetime’s supply of fudge to Ms. Balentine.

Eugene Rathbun bequeath my football gear to Mr. Peltier.

Beth Raymond bequeath all my love “straight from the heart” to Christopher Repose.

Martin Rebello bequeath Denise Danis and Ginny Moyen to anyone who can put up with them for as long as I did and will.

Judy Reynolds bequeath my future projects to Mrs. Winn and Mrs. Desjardins.

Sue Reynolds bequeath the technique of mooing to Mr. Gallo and my buddy P.J.K.

David Ricciotti bequeath my (registered) Nova to Steve Penatzer so he has a legal car to drive.

Lisa Richard bequeath all my knowledge to Donna Sykes.

Gina Ritterossi bequeath the best of luck and happiness to the Class of 86.

Jennifer Roach bequeath all my U2 posters and all the weird times with “it” to Stacey Benedict and Michelle Sullivan.

Beth Roberto bequeath the best of luck to Brian Perreault, Kerri Dyson, Shannon Argail, and my brother Todd.

Robert Roberts bequeath all my used Fender guitar picks to my good friend Donald Keyes.

Lisa Robillard bequeath all of the great times, friendship, love, and happiness to Dan Bettencourt, Melissa Catley, and Kathy Szczenzponik.

Jennifer “Dear Abby” Robinson bequeath all my good advice to Lisa DeCiantis.

Lisa Rochefort bequeath my future success to the teachers who helped me achieve it. Thanks C.H.S.!

Jill Rogers bequeath my ability to imitate Jacques Cousteau and the divers to Sue (Moo Moo) Greenstein.

Gabriela Roja bequeath all my exciting talks with Rebecca Rustico to anyone that overheard them and hopes they can handle them.

Michelle Romano bequeath 100 cases of cream cheese and cheese spreader to the big cheese.

Maria Rose bequeath all my love and good times to Donald, Vern, Ramm, and Andrea. Thanks Guys.

David Ross bequeath a few hundred points on the A.S.U.A.B. test to Jim Spearman so the army will give him more money.

Cristin Rothfuss bequeath my Kangaroos to Sherri Glenn in hopes that she someday jumps more than 2 inches off the court.

Michelle Roy bequeath all my love and a senior year as fun-filled as mine was (hopefully C.S.-less) to the Three Musketeers.

Rebecca Rustico bequeath all my love always and forever to Manny Porto.
Michael Ruzzo bequeath my stone fingers and my #84 to Jay Bettez.

Shelly Schuttet bequeath my love of the French language to Kathryn and Jennifer Hopkins so that they won’t have to take French IV alone.

Sue Schwab bequeath all my cigarettes and lighters to Scott, Paul, and Mike.

Chris Seelenbrandt bequeath all of my times and laughs at C.H.S. to Debbie Eccleston.

Kathy Shevlin bequeath my weight lifting gloves to Steph Brown. It’s woman’s “lib”-let the boys try to keep up with us.

Stacey Shine bequeath my chipmunk laugh to anyone who can turn as red as I can.

Marybeth Silva bequeath the best seat on the bus to Michelle Broggi because she won’t be getting a ride from me anymore.

Alan Silvia bequeath “pride” in the name of Mr. Peltier to any football lineman able to handle it.

Terry Sinnott bequeath a B.P. shield to Kris Randall so she may never again be blasted during the night.

Chase Smallman bequeath my home, my family, and yes, even my dogs to Mark Stewart.

Scott Soares bequeath all my fond memories of my high school years to Karen McNamara. Love always KEO!

Cindy Spuerkel bequeath my good taste in guys to Sue McCallister.

Suzanne St. Jean bequeath a bag of potato chips to Lisa Worthington.

Mark Stewart bequeath my YODA imitation to Michael “Chaig” Chaingnot so he can stunt double in the next Star Wars sequel.

Kris Ann Stowell bequeath the best of everything to the entire Class of ’86.

Laurie St. Pierre bequeath my strong willingness to help the band to succeed, regardless of the many roadblocks, to my sister Lynn.

Chris Sullivan bequeath a roll of tape to Phil Bell for all of his designer necklaces he made me during football season.

Jim Sundstrom bequeath my good taste in music to anyone who can handle it.

Colleen Surrette bequeath some friends to Joe Aschettino, Rick Skog, and my brother Chris because they need them desperately.

Dawn Swanson bequeath all the cigars, tobacco, and weekends to my twin Ann McGuire since we had enough crazy ones.

Kathy Szczepanik bequeath all my interesting textbooks, a “10 step guide to Sleeping in Class,” and my sarcasm to Debbie Szczepanik—good luck.

Michelle Tefft bequeath a weed wacker to . . .

Dave Tibbetts bequeath my driving ability to John Perrotta and Gary Vedder.

Dawn Tideman bequeath the best 4 years to Trish Maccaroni and Ed (TP) Paine (Happy Halloween), and a pack of gum to Donna Sykes and Holly Fry.

Anne Torielli bequeath a gallon of light blue paint to Mrs. Cyr so she can paint the ugly green wall.

Karen Tracey bequeath all my heavy metal tapes to my sister Sandy.

Joe Truppi bequeath my street hockey stick to Stan Fish because he is always breaking his.

Lance Ullom bequeath my superior driving skills to Mike Diehl.

Bryan Underwood bequeath all my love, happiness, hugs, and kisses to Darlene Butterworth for all the special moments we have had together.

Jon VanWormer bequeath all my fantasies to someone who will fulfill them.

Dean Vescera bequeath all my chest hair to Robert Wright with the hope that someday he will get some of his own.

Michelle Vivier bequeath all the fun and crazy times at C.H.S. to my brother Roger.

Jay Waldrop bequeath my basketball skills to Todd Blamires so one day he’ll be able to play like his superior.

David Walshe bequeath all my love and gratitude to Trish Biro for being there when I needed her most.

Jane Webber bequeath my nickname “crash” back to Mr. Beck.

Jean Webber bequeath all my GREAT times at C.H.S. to my brother B.J. (just don’t get caught).

Chris Weinman bequeath a job with John Eastman to Ryan Rodier.

We Mission Impossible bequeath a can of red and a can of white spray paint to anyone who thinks they can pull it off in the years to come.

Rodney Wilmouth bequeath an extra football helmet and some brains to Rex Wilmouth.

Pat Wojcik bequeath the gift of Moo and a herd of well-trained cattle to anyone who dares to enter “The Barn” (Happy, Moo!)

Susan Woodard bequeath my crazy laugh and wild hair to Debbie Butterworth and Cyndie Courtemanche because they’re a little too tame.

Lisa Worthington bequeath my diamond ring to Sue Woodard.

Robert Wright bequeath all my great sound of Pioneer speakers, which are much better than Jensen, to Todd “milky Way” Moitoza.

Scott Yates bequeath all my talent of getting out of trouble to Mia Ianotti and a book of McDonald’s gift certificates to Mrs. Adams.

Karen Young bequeath my black leather mini-skirt to Stephanie Kershaw in case she ever needs to use it again.

Nicholas Zammarelli bequeath my cane to any sighted person who feels the need to retaliate against any blind person in the future.

Baby Vern bequeath everything, just like Mama’s, to Mama Earnest.

Adam . . . Through the good times and the bad. Love, Nickie