

I Bob Casas, will to Sue Baker, all my loving. To Ron Moore, Dalton. And to Coach Ellis a championship team in '69. To Ole, a high talent class. To Mr. Swenborg some new jokes. And to the class of '68, good luck in the future. To Hoppie, a baseball contract with the Mets.

I Nancy Cavalleri, will to Irene Chaney, Matti Graham, Andrea Frinter, and Diana Salazar, luck and happiness. To Mike Vetti, height which he needs badly; Linda Cavalleri, her sister's personality; and to Mary Blackman, the strength to keep GRA up.

I Michael Casares, will to my friends and everyone in the class of '68--a laugh!

I Barbara Chaffman, will to D.T., my old set of tires for her Volkswagon & my brother-in-law's sarcastic remarks; to M.P., a one way ride to P.C.C. in September; to V.G., a six hour movie & to L.G., a perfect attendance award; to B.T., my ability to be on time.

I Irene Chaney, will to Batti, a tall mouse. To Diana I will a grace. To Dobbi I will my ability in finding names. To Mary Ann I will my Presidency to the Zero-Three Club. To Leticia I will a used up cousin. Terry gets a large basketball. Andi is willed a D.L.

I Fran Charbonneau, will all my love to Richard; to Val, Mark, Don, and Ricardo the ability to play cards. To Bobbette the ability to wait until March 1969. To all the advisors who have helped me many thanks, and to Mary Blackman the strength to keep GRA and Dolphinettes going.

I Gail Cohen, will to Mr. Blattner one old 'Aria da Capo' script, two sets of Boloslavsky notes, the space occupied by my name on the wall of the El Monte Auditorium, and a ragged copy of Spoon River Anthology.

I Larry Centri, will to Cheryl Jelly, all my love forever; to Mike W., Sharol S.; to Victor Madrid a Cobra Kit; to Steve Takamura a Packard; to Harold B., Craig's stereo; to Bill H. a date with Barbara H.; and to Paul Urias, an Italian ancestry.

I Laurence G. Cooner, will to Mrs. Sandys all of Mr. Rosine's student help; to my brother, G.B.C., my control over certain teachers (Mr. Rosine, Mr. Kupper, Mrs. August, Mrs. Garlsson, Mr. Bobbitt, Mrs. Sandys, etc.). To Mrs. August, my brother. To Robert Sorano a year's supply of broken fingers and fouls with a perforated B.Bat; Tim B., a big car.