

I, Emily Crandall, will to Vanessa-friendship forever; Violet-bigger diaper pin; Debby-curly Toni permanent; Miss Kindig-better archery class; Mr. Rosine-straight set by Clairol; Betty O.-plane to England; Penny-extra 1¢ for you and M.; Don C.-guarantee to get data book in on time; Sue B.-my point of aim.

I, Colleen Crawford, will to Connie Calderon my brown freckles. To Marian Pfaff a bar of chocolate for her sandwich. To Cathie Blassman my ability to blush. To Lorraine Paske my photographic smile. To Betty Ogawa the ability to feed my face but never gain weight.

I, Gary Crowder, will to Coach Fouts my bandage from P.E., to Marc E. an inflatable ego, to Karen G. and Betty O. two Eugene McCarthy bumper stickers, to Floyd F. one bottle ship too large to be launched to David F. one all black P.E. outfit, to Mr. R. a perpetual tardy slip, to Karen G. an Indiana travel pamphlet, to Mr. B. one speech within its time limit, to Floyd F. one spoonful of yogurt.

I, Linda Dailey, will to Nellie Robledo, all my old papers and notebooks and gum wrappers, my gym clothes to Rosemead, to Mrs. Watson the A's I never made.

I, Barbara Danforth, will to Leon S. all my love, hugs, and kisses. To Judy T., willpower. To Maxine R. a skirt, to Nancy Hamilton, A.L.D. for as long as she can stand him, to Mrs. Mascorro classes like 1st period and to Nancy H. every minute of T.B.'s time.

I, Linda Davis, will to all my closest friends, V.C., C.P., M.B., B.H., K.R., M.J., J.M. & R.P. Luck and Happiness always in everything you may attempt to do. Last but not least a reminder not to forget me, for I will remember each and everyone of you always. Thank you for your friendships.

I, Daryl Davis, will to T.K.-a little weight; T.H.-a stretcher; G.R.-my straight hair; D.C.-ten cent bet; B.M.-baby buggy; M.M.-Cessna; G.L.-race car; M.L.-chrome jeep rims; P.L.-3 new brothers; D.M.-new crash helmet; B.D.-dentist; L.F.-ticket to N.D.; L.M.-honda tool kit.

I, Linda DiMascio, will to Chris-one boyfriend; Kay-Kentucky home; Sonny-good luck; Sharol-more dates; Paul-happiness; Roach-new name; Peggy-my problems; Margie-a long friendship; Lynn-old memories; Kathy-success; Ronnie-love; Mark-thanks; Barbara-same as Chris; Ann-a great Senior year; Dennis-a ding-dong; Steve Sturm-love and understanding.

I, Bob Dolark, will to Rutabaga, some Italian dressing; Mrs. August some marvelous idears; Mr. Rosine a rabbit to stroke; Joanne what she really wants; and to the student body ten thousand old milk containers to do with as they please and an 8 by 10 semi-glossry picture of Wolfman Jacks and his bugaloo.