

I, Rick Moore, Will to Nancy Hall a little composure; r. Bencoter, a bod; Mr. Rosy, a toni; Kino, Mary J.; Alice S., a get-out-of-jail-free ticket for Victor; Mr. Welch, a gutless V-W; Donark, a new temper; Gary Dylan, a few tardy slips; and Paul Urias, some soul.

I, Charlotte Morales, Will to Rosie Miramontes, all the luck with Marvin?; to Nancy Burgess the answer to the Nov. question; to Raymond Aguilar all of my great grades?; and to Miss Kindig, Mr. Gallagher, Mr. Swanberg, and Mrs. Watson, more great students like me. (Ha, ha)

I, Danny Morris, Will to Bob Hahn, my butterfly dolphin kick and my Bee butterfly record.

I, Anita Mosher, Will to G. W., happiness with D. O'B.; D. M., full hope-chest; C. S., farm in Arkansas; S. B., understanding you gave me; C. S., to know what you want; C. S. Jr. Acapulco 1922; J. V., all you deserve; B. C., twister; N. W., happiness in love; D. M., walking partner; G. L. P., a prosperous life with the girl he loves.

I, Richard McClure, Will to Sally, my life; to Mr. Thomson, a ticket to Russia; to Mr. Porter, my hair; and to Bob S., my yo-yo.

I, Debbie McDonald, Will to C. D. S., all of my prized possessions left in our orange and pink, flowered locker; to A. M., short blond hair; to G. W., my tall frame; to C. L. S., my bathing cap and bag; to S. B. and application to Cal Poly.

I, Susan McDonald, Will to A. V., my humbliness because he needs it; and I will my brains to C. F. because she needs all she can get hold of.

I, Carolyn McMahon, Will to Mr. Swanberg my smiling face; Mr. Haez, all the girls; Mrs. Pechif, chairs to stumble over; to Miss Kindig, luck; Karen, Vic; Mr. M., life savers; Tom Valcich, all my hairs; Clivia, chiats; Chris, boys; Carrie, men; Tom, my life; and Tony P., a race with me.

I, Ken Nakamoto, Will to Esther August, a marvelous idea for her book; Willie Fenske, a book of Robert's Rule of Order; Uncle Jim, a years supply of dyanabol (growth hormone); Marty Buck, a new tennis racket; and Bob Dolark and Joanne a Rutaga.