

I, Lynn Pearson, Will to Steve, my eternal love, understanding and my patience; Kay, my curls and happiness; Brenda, instant breakfast and future happiness; Kathy, happiness always with Steve; Linda, memories, curl-free; Jan, happiness and a Sorry game; S. P., a better attitude; Miss Kindig, everlasting friendship; Nita, happiness; R. H., good-luck; and H. W. and D. W., something separate.

I, Irma Perez, Will to Carol, clothes and dear Myrlene happiness with whom-ever; Terrierae, wet hair and freckles; Betti, stationery and more stationery; Judy, luck?; Marcia, a Presidency always; Marcelle, a '36 Packard; Paul, rascals forever; Ruben the privilege to be a senior; Mike Headisin flat ice; Debbie, typing paper of your own; to all above, happiness.

I, Marian Pfaff, Will to Lucy S., my smile and God's blessing through her life; to Mr. Dadisman, the love for lost and needed people; to all classes left behind, the enjoyment of hard work and later to receive their reward; to Mrs. Mascorro, a P. E. class as Period one of 1968.

I, Gilbert Picazo, Will to Barbara Tortorelli, the good life as a massive minority; Mike Cazzares, a sense of humor; our football coaches, All League in '68; Don, a life size picture of Stokley C. in a KKK outfit; and Mr. Peters, 96 more.

I, Mary Plummer, Will to C. S., less trouble in the future; to F. L., a new tennis racket; to B. C., ten years with Miss K., to D. T., a flashy car to go places in; and to K. S., all the skinny boys in school.

Diane Portugal, Will to my mom and dad, many thanks for their patience, and the patience they will need for the years to come; to Mr. Clarkson I will a coffee pot; to Mr. Rosine, a cat's fur; to my good friend, Shirley Randles, I will happiness.

I, Cindi Powell, Will to the three Pee's, good times down the Blvd., Harvey's and forever; Patti, cherished memories and more Vets; Roseann, a lowered car and a Jap with a Vet; L. B., a good wave; Mrs. Schafer, a giant size pack of gum; Mr. Montelongo, a winner; my brother, a lowered Nomad; V. V., another friend like me.

I, Chris Price, Will to Laura Toy, my egg truck; to Gilbert B. Rojo, all the apple pies at McDonald's; to Joyce B., (boots?); to Lynda N., a home away from home; to Kathie O., a raise; to Kathy K., a day with Keith; to Joanne U., a set of World Book Encyclopedias; and to Paul, all my love.

I, Roseann Puccio, Will to Tiger, Wong!; Pixie, Pica Pica!; three P's, Vets; B. B.'s, my old Harvey's parking space; Deb, a crash helmet; the garbages, drano; Hef, Frankie Jr.; Von, seasick pills; Hoo, C. H.; Roachy, a cad; Puthra, a crest; Terry, a joke book; M. A., a chicken; and Y. O., Berkley boy.