

I, Marsha Stone, will to Mr. Hinkins, admiration, gratitude; the "Sounds of Silence", Mike, and thanks for all the wonderful times; Judy, everlasting friendship, an Unchained Melody; more "little talks", lasting friendship; Randy, success, happiness, love; Myrle, winning football season; Louie; Marcia, endless summer; especially to you, Radine, another walk in the rain; Jay, love.

I, Carol Strinz, will to Mr. Rosine, some new chemistry books; to M.M., who introduced me to the Doors and made me fall in love with the songs "Happy" and "Never My Love", my deep appreciation; to all my friends, happiness and peace of mind.

I, Candy Suttle, will to Jim, my love; Caren, weight-on and a nice boy; Cindy and Paul, boxing gloves; S.B., friendship; G.W., my gym blouse; A.M., D.M., and C.S., happiness and green algae; K.H., my height; Mr. C., more cages; Mr. B., my fold-out page; B.C., my friend; and my parents, thanks.

I, Randy Sykes, will to Hane, one tree house, complete with Tarzan and lots of love; to sister Myrle, a zipper, a happy life and all my love; to R.H., M.S. and B.H., a happy life; to M.H., a TR-4; and myself, the world.

I, Deborah Tabbert, will to E.C., any new Beatle album which comes out; M.P., a thermometer for her nursing; Mr. B., more spirit from his sixth period Government class; Mr. C., a new roll of hall passes; B.C., her sailor come home; B.T., a happy life with M.S.

I, Lynn Terrel, will to D.M., a girl as nice as himself; C.C., a pink wedding cake; S.G., a "preup"; P.S., a look at my dresses; Majorettes, a first at Arroyo; "Papa" Hensley, six more Karry's; and M.O., the last payment.

I, Alma Juliet Torres, will to cousin Joe my English teacher, Mrs. Adams. She may not be one of the easiest teachers, but you sure will learn a lot from her; to you brother Freddy, I will one of the best guys you can possibly know, Albert Moraga, and good luck to all.

I, Betty Torres, will to H.S. and G.C., one Prelude and Fugue; to Mr. Hensley, 24 Halloween horns; K.S., one handsome millionaire; S.F., a lifetime of happiness with David; B.C., life's supply of corndogs; little Mike, all the pet names in the world; N.S., my old leos.

I, Rebecca Torres, will to Charlie, all my love and happiness in the world; to Yvette, my old leotards; to N.T. & A.T., good luck at RHS; to Esther F., Mark; to Rosie, all the luck in her future.