GCINGS ON!!

Well, this edition is our last chance to report on our friends and enemies. We hope we haven't hurt anyone's feelings during the year. But all's fair in love, war, and the High Times. Right?

We've finally found where all the seniors go to dance since there isn't anywhere else to dance on Friday nights. How about that Heath, Bob, Chuck, and a few we won't mention? If you won't tell, then we'll have to! Ckay?

BEHIND WILSON'S POND?!

Since when do you have to make the counds of Teague and Morrison Dorms when you're supposed to be at the orthodontist, Kathy and Ann? Hey, Gail, next time you go to C. H. with them, remember to ask first before you get something you really don't want to drink. Kathy did know what she was talking about, didn't she? We hope you know where the bell tower is by now!!

Boy, did some people have trouble at Dorton Arena, May 8th! If you're not going steady, why worry? It was rather mised up though!--Gail Evans and Warren R., Gloria and Phil T., David R. and Janet R., Ann and Denton, and Van Evan and "Piggy". Don't worry about it, Gloria. It all turns out for the best!

We've heard of people adding the sections of their SAT wrong, but we've never heard of anyone's adding the date with his score. How about that, Mary Pat?

Geems some of the Freshmen girls have formed a club! We're impressed!! (Maybe y'all need something more than a club!)

Bradley, we hope you have given Crys more confidence. We hate to see her get to upset with you every time you look at another girl!

Bobby, did all that dancing really make you sick at the Ember's Club, or was it the girl you were dating? Seems you and Chuck have something going!

Gordon, you say you lost one of your contact lenses when going to the beach by accidentally hitting your head on something. Are you sure it was something?

This was another good year between the Juniors and Seniors—the annual egg fights, trying to find out the theme, etc. This year there was something new. Anyone for a mud fight?—but let's not get in trouble for disturbing the peace any more, boys—okay? Some of our "original" senior girls had some "wet" fun, too, when trying to "roll" cars! Hope you didn't catch a cold, Jane and Sylvia! Those water balloons really do get you soaked, don't they? You could blame Kathy for parking the car so far away!

Is it really true that an early morning run around the block is very good for your health? But Allen and Eric had a little more going for them. Running a race at 5:00 A.M. at the ball park with cheerleaders (Justine and Janet) cheering them on to victory is quite a different thing. By the way, who won the race?

Tim, you better watch out. We know your French seat is very comfortable second period, but you better quit talking about your loves when there are so many "ears" around. First loves are always the hardest to get over! Good Luck!

Seems like a few people who went to the Bermuda party were with their one and only. Right, Diane B., Sandra A., and Freda B.?

Seems that Ted has a new hiding place for his valuables! Remember to stop at the right stop sign, Ted!!

If any of you boys would like any hints on getting a beautiful corsage for your favorite girl, just ask Bob K. or Randy C. They came up with a very original idea for the Junior-Senior.

It seems that Margy Hinnant has finally decided that Eddie is her one and only love.