

news briefs

SENIORS WALK, TALK, DANCE(?) AT BALL by L. S.

"The American Dream" was presented on May 26 by the Thespians Society. The proceeds went to the Edythe Crank Memorial Scholarship Fund.

Generation-1964 - the E.C. literary magazine, is now on sale for \$.50.

Vacation work permits may be obtained in the dean's office now. After June 11 they must be obtained at the Work Permit Office in the Guidance Department at the Richmond School Department office.

Graduating seniors who are taking undergraduates to the All-Night Party must turn the Date's name into the Dean's Office and have the date turn in a written note of consent from the date's parents.

A placement test will be given tomorrow at Contra Costa College for seniors who are going to attend summer school there, but who will attend a different college in the fall.

The Baccalaureate for the El Cerrito High graduating class will be held at Northminster Presbyterian Church, across from the gym, Sunday, June 7, at 2:30.

'Put On A Face'

"Put On A Happy face" was staged by the class of '65 Friday night, May 22, in the gym; the student director was Kareen Fites.

The program included classical music on the piano by Yvonne Lee, "Fever" by Karen Avery, folk (?) music by the Swingettes and several other singers.

By far the two favorite acts on the show came from the drama department. Dave Duer, a well-known figure in E.C.'s fine art department, presented a monologue entitled "The Human Body". A satirical skit, Little Red Riding Hood, presented by some of the more fun loving members of the graduating class, was a new, more modern variation, to say the least, from the old story.

However, the major part of the hour and a half of the Varieties moved slowly; the audience was restless and talkative much of the time.

Attempts by the emcees Wayne Guidici and Pete Levy to get audience response failed miserably near the end of the program. They were amusing and poised emcees but the audience was not in the mood for their jokes. Without them though, the whole scene would have been a flop.

The organization of the show showed through as the program moved smoothly despite a drop-out and an accident to one of the accompanist. Candy Eurich executed her job well as a card changer. The audience loved her costume.

The student body only proved a well-known fact. If it's going to be student talent it has to be good. Inattention at exchange assemblies shows this proven true.

"Moonlight Memories", another traditional El Cerrito Senior Ball, took place a week ago last night, Thursday, May 28, at Goodman's in Jack London Square.

Young couples in their unaccustomed finery began to appear in Oakland's picturesque Square shortly after 9 p.m. that evening.

They walked in, admired the decorations and each other, and began to talk, steadfastly ignoring the swinging strains of Benny Meltzer's Band, which had just launched into "Hello, Dolly" for the first time.

The decorations and the people were indeed well worth talking about. Senior Central spent all of Thursday hanging garlands of

huge crepe paper flowers, creating a bubbling fountain, and setting out real daisies and sprigs of greens on the tables.

But the people were even better. Everyone walked in with a sort of eerie feeling--like "What are all these sweatshirt-and-levis, sweater-and-skirt types doing here, dressed like this!?" Every girl was beautiful for a night. Almost without exception, girls were dressed in floor-length, pale formals, with piled-up hair and long gloves.

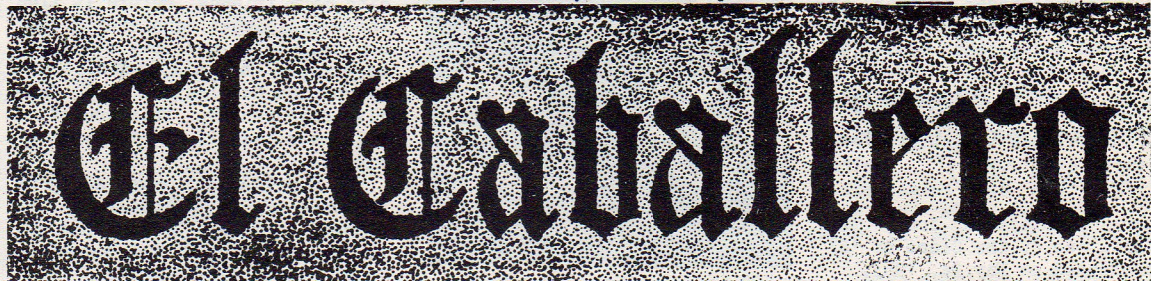
Their escorts were strangely dignified for a change, even princely in dinner jackets, tuxes and dark suits. The whole effect was magical and dreamlike.

Near eleven, Mr. Samples

announced the results of the King and Queen election -- Helen and Hellmut had been elected.

They opened the Ball with the official waltz, Helen in a crown of creamy white flowers.

But it wasn't strictly speaking, a "ball". I sincerely hope I am not the first to have observed this, since it will probably sound like criticism. It isn't. It was great. It was a wonderful opportunity for the class of '64 to assemble all in one place, and simply be with each other. Just like the Benquet. The Senior Ball was fantastic--people talked, laughed, smoked, held hands, had their pictures taken -- but who went there to dance?



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COMMENCEMENT PLANNED-- JUNE 9

The Class of 1964 will graduate from El Cerrito High on Tuesday, June 9. The 585 graduating students will be receiving their diplomas from Mr. Samples.

The students open the program with a processional, Pomp and Circumstance (Elgar), played by the El Cerrito High School, Orchestra and Wind Ensemble.

Paul Freudenthal, the Class President, follows with the Pledge of Allegiance; the invocation will be delivered by the Reverend Albano Oliveira, assistant pastor of St. Jerome's Catholic Church.

The A Cappella Choir of 1964 directed by Mr. Donald Headley, will present three songs: Every Time I Feel the Spirit (Dawson); Jesus Priceless Treasure by (Bach), the Lord Bless You And Keep You (Lutkin). The student director is Nina Holmes.

Maturity is the general topic of the commencement speeches. Sue Snodgrass will discuss "Reason"; while Louise Armstrong chose to speak on Responsibility.

To summarize and finish twelve years of public school education Louise Fender will present the Class of 1964. Mr. Samples will distribute the diplomas.

Following their formal graduation the Class will Sing All Hail and leave Richmond Auditorium to Mendelssohn's War March of the Priests from Athalia.

HONOR GRADUATES

David Robert Haynor, First Honors Marianne Gerson, James Michael Malone, Susan Ann Miner, Walter Thomas Morrey, Aleda Marie Scalise, Roger Mason Harris, Deborah Ann Gruberg, Dalton Sai Lee, Richard Eugene Fuller, Karen Louise Illman, Gary Mannerskdt Chan, Joyce Tsuneko Muraoka, Suzanne Karen Greenley, Helgi Oja, Dennis Dewitt Carlston, Cynthia Smith, Marilyn Anne Brown, Rita Jean

New Association Officers Installed For Coming Year

Greg Hahn, Student Association President for the up-coming fall semester at El Cerrito High, took the oath of office delivered to him by Mark Evers, EC's Chief Justice, at 11:15 on the morning of June 1.



Helen crowned while Hellmut watches- (see story above).

***** Galusha, Shirley Anne Howe, Edward Clayton Winkler, Susan Bee Gallagher, Franklin David Hulme, Martha Elizabeth Hunter, Peter Ivanov Yanev, Victoria Harlamof Catherine Lynn Pertuit, Linda Jayne Sturgeon, Linda Jane Holmes Julie Lynn Scolnick, Nelson Reidar Togerson, Alexander William Kerr, Emily Alice Galenson, Peter Edward Jewell, Kathleen Ann Luoma, Valerie Masaka Otani, Shelley Catherine Bjork, James Louis Ghidella, William Winter Salsig III.

SENIORS DITCH

Another day to remember...This past Wednesday the class of '64 went on their Ditch Day to Adobe Creek, in Santa Clara County.

The day was spent swimming, horse back riding, etc, allowing the seniors to let out all their pent up emotions, which have been building up for the past three or four years.

This inauguration took place at the Installation of Officers assembly at which all the officers of this spring semester gave up their offices to the new officers for the fall semester of 1964.

Amid tears of joy mingled with tears of sorrow, speeches were given by those officers relinquishing their offices as well as by those being inaugurated.

Following this part of the ceremony the Oath of Office was repeated after the Chief Justice, by the new officers, before Greg Hahn was separately sworn into, office.

Spotlighted by a significant, pale, green light, the resigning officers made their final walk-outs, while the El Cerrito choir softly sang the school hymn in the background.

A musical introduction to the assembly was played by the EC orchestra, led by Mr. Nelson, to the tune of a medley from "The Sound of Music", followed by an invocation by Father Oliveiral of St. Jerome's Catholic Church.

The key-note speaker for the Assembly was El Cerrito's principal, Claude D. Samples, who gave a short talk on leadership, along with a humorous story that ended the assembly on a cheerful, note.

Schmidt Awarded

Kathy Schmidt, El Cerrito senior, has been selected the recipient of the Most Outstanding Student award for the Journalism Department.

Kathy is at present in the Journalism II class and editor of page two of our El Caballero.

CAFE TRANSFORMED INTO BARN FOR 'L.S.'

"The Last Straw", the Senior Dance of the class of '64 was successfully presented on April 3.

The theme of the dance was Western, and the cafetorium was transformed into a "barn" by the use of scarecrows and blackbirds.

The "Old Crow Singers" provided the entertainment for the dance-goers.

Although the dance was presented by the senior class, all students were invited to attend "The Last Straw".

The general feeling of those attending the dance is that it was another great dance presented by a great class, the class of '64.

CLASS OF '64 STAGED ENTERTAINING 'LET US ENTERTAIN YOU'

"Let Us Entertain You", the Jr. Varieties of the Class of '64 was presented on May 24, 1963.

Before a Jr. Varieties record crowd of 600, an abundance of El Cerrito talent was displayed throughout the 19 acts presented.

Entertainment included Karen Avery singing a selection from "Porgy and Bess", Pete and Pam Dillingham doing a panomime, Aniko Viragh dancing an Egyptian fantasy and many other fine acts.

A special attraction was the Millington sisters from Sacramento who sang folksongs. They have since appeared at several El Cerrito assemblies.

The vaudeville theme was carried out with placards, slapstick and dancing with Jerry Sullivan as emcee.

Sandy Brom and Jim Eaneman organized the Junior Central for the production. Committee heads included Helen Betts, usherettes; Jeff Doult, programs; Jim Ellis, tickets; and Sue Gallagher, publicity. Others were Ann Griffin, refreshments, Bill Passarella, staging; Sally Robbins, sets and scenery; Roberta Roberts, make-up and Jim Lee and Dave Tyndall, lighting.

Slow Motion Ocean Memorable

One of the most successful proms ever held was the class of '64's "Slow Motion Ocean". The bids sold out the week of the prom with a total of 400 couples attending.

The shipboard theme was carried out in the decorations by yards of red, white, and blue crepe paper streamers and portholes through out the cafe.

Mr. Lovette, dressed as a ship captain, announced the couples as they arrived and walked down the gang plank entrance.

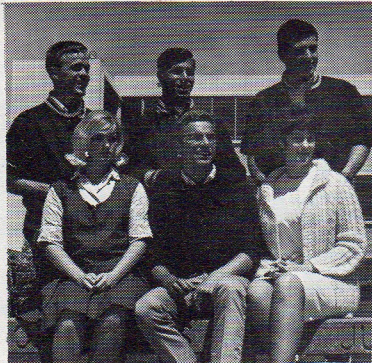
Memories of the dance were kept vivid by the bids, colorful with red, white, and blue stripes and a ship's wheel in the lower corner, and the photographs that, had a porthole in the background.

Music, provided by Murray Peterson's band, was for the first time piped out into the patio.

'64 Under Able, Strong Leaders

During its years at El Cerrito, the graduating class of '64 has been fortunate to have been under strong leadership.

The freshmen the class (then only 1/4 its present size) was run by Ralph Giberson, president, Sue Gallagher, vice-president, and Jill Miller, secretary. Because there was no large freshman event they mainly earned money through sales.



Jim, Paul Greg, Mary, Hellmut, Sandy--All '64's Leaders.

In their sophomore year, Jim Eaneman, president, Greg Tilles, vice-president, and Leigh McCarthy, secretary took over the leadership. The sophomore hop, "Spring Fever", was a great success.

While Juniors, Jim Eaneman, Sandy Brom and Mary Marsh were president, vice-president, and secretary, respectively.

Senior class officers for the first semester were Jim Eaneman, president; Paul Frudenthal, vice-president; and Cathie Kosel, secretary.

During this, their last semester, the senior class members have been led by Paul Frudenthal, president; Hellmut Sieglerschmidt vice-president, and Jill Miller, secretary. The big job this semester has been to pay for the senior activities.

Months of Work, Planning Climaxed by 'Spring Fever'

Spring Fever, the Sophomore Hop of the class of '64, was presented March 30, 1962 from 9 to 12 in the cafetorium.

Upon entering the cafetorium, the couples were unaware that they were in the same room where, earlier in the day, they had eaten lunch.

Cherry trees, a fountain, bubbles, glass-top tables, and wrought iron chairs combined to add a garden flair to the dance.

For four months, sophomore central committee members had been planning the details of this dance.

Committee members that helped make the dance a success are: Terry Shepardson, Janie Volpe, and Roberta Davis who publicized the dance, Jim Ellis, who was in charge of the refreshments, and Mary Marsh, also on publicity. The class sponsor, Mr. Gustavson, called the dance a success.

SENIORS LEAVE ON SOLEMN NOTE

A record of all-around accomplishment and a heritage of tradition--this is the legacy of the Class of 1964.

The Class of 1964 is composed of 588 individuals. Each person affected in some way some aspect of school life. Many considered school a bore. To others it was a challenge.

The main point is that each student made his years at El Cerrito what he wanted--if he put forth great effort he received great rewards.

The Class of 1964 leaves behind many friends, before it lies the world. What each senior does how he reacts, and what standards he accepts have all been affected by what he has learned at El Cerrito High School. This education will have its effect the rest of his life.

El Cerrito will never again be the same after the Class of 1964 departs, for each Senior has in, his own way contributed something to El Cerrito High School.

Love Potion No. 9 Furthers C's Work

The Junior Class of '63 worked hard to make their Valentine's Day Dance a success; it accomplished a two-fold purpose "to make money and to help further the cause and ideals of Cupid" stated President Jim Eaneman.

Students walked through a great, fabricated wooden heart into Love Potion No. 9, sponsored by the Class of 1964 on February 8, 1963.

One of the first successful casual dances held at El Cerrito, the Junior Dance was attended by 150 people; the profit was over \$100.00.

Love Potion No. 9 was a low budget money-raising project. Couples danced to tapes in the Cafetorium from 8 to 11:30. The decorations were red and white hearts and flowers, leftover materials from Slow Motion Ocean.

Potion punch and round-the-world cookies made up the simple refreshments.

CLUB LICITY

This year has seen the birth of many new ideas, and the continuation of many established traditions in El Cerrito's clubs.

* * * * * Classics Club, again for the second year, opened its bookstore. This year, however, term paper supplies were also added.

An art competition was sponsored by Classics Club, and Val Otani won first place. Honorable mention awards were presented to Bob Dottle, Yvonne Lee, and Wayne Saxton.

* * * * * Los Cosmopolitanos sponsored a book drive to send books to a newly built library in Mexico.

* * * * * Marylin Nebellung and J.R. Wilde were elected Miss and Mr. School Spirit and were crowned at the Boosters dance. Sam Holmes was elected El Cerrito's first Ugly Man.

* * * * * Block C made Easter baskets and took them to Martinez to Juvenile Hall. Block C also assisted White C in the candy sale for the new scoreboard.

* * * * * Las Choralistas were invited by Max Rafferty, state superintendent of schools, to entertain legislators at a banquet and meeting held May 5.

* * * * * Los Maestros and La Medicina were among many clubs donating money to the Edythe Crank Memorial Scholarship Fund.

Entertaining Year at EC

There's so many great things that happened at El Cerrito this year, that I don't know where to start.

Well, anyway, lets start with this years' assemblies. There's two candidates for the top assembly. The are: "The Bobby Freeman Assembly" and "The Mike Mathis Assembly".

Bobby Freeman shook the place to pieces, and created the biggest cutting list in El Cerrito since Bobby Freeman appeared here two years ago. Freeman sang all his hits and danced every dance that was in the books. The assembly was so well received, that when the end of the 2nd program came, the students bood.

The Mike Mathis assembly had similar enthusiasm. His swinging group, "The Untouchables", and his voice brought great stomping



Tom, Jerry, Nancy in Male Animal.

and Clapping. A surprise guest, in the name of Scottie Scott, also moved the audience. Girls

Dr. Sam Elkind, director of these fine productions, had done another outstanding job. With facilities in need, El Cerrito has put on professional plays in which other schools couldn't accomplish with better equipment, make-up, and stage etc.

Hats off to the following graduates who have participated in these plays: Linda Boblitt, Jerry Sullivan, Dave Duer, Lynn Lieberman, Helen Shahrokh, Jim Eaneman, Sam Hedgepeth, James Lee, and Mike Lund.

SENIORS WILL, PLAN, & PROPHECY

a

I, DENNIS ABEL, will my basketball and baseball ability to Bearcat Wright (Les Cain), my U.C.L.A. sweatshirt to Rice Paddy Daddy (Bruce Nadao), and my dunking ability to Walt Hazzard Zaidel.

Future Plans: Work on Tom Adame's Date Farm in Brazil.

Fifty Years from Now: Teaching International Problems.

I, TOM ADAME, will my free ride in the fastest TR-3 to any junior who needs a ride to school in the morning.

Future Plans: I plan to pick dates in Brazil during the summer to earn some extra money.

Fifty Years from Now: Own a date plantation in Brazil.

I, JOHN AGRESTA, will my parking space on Eureka to anyone who wishes to carry on the tradition of the "morning Pharmacy".

Future Plans: To attend Contra Costa College and then go on to San Francisco State.

Fifty Years from Now: Just graduating from San Francisco State.

I, VEDA ALEXANDER, will my brains and my good grades to Joan Carpenter.

Future Plans: Go to college and get married.

Fifty Years from Now: Out popping.

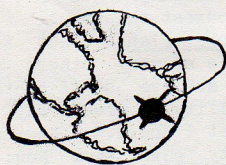
I, LOUISE ANTHONY, will my senior activities to Mike Mendoza, cause I am sure if he continues he will never get them.

Future Plans: To go to the Senior Activities with Mike Mendoza.

Fifty Years from Now: Remembering my Senior Activities.

I, CHRISTINE ARMSTRONG, will Buff my golden retriever.

Future Plans: Scripps College, Accounting Practice, travel.



b

I, MARGARET BANCHERO, will all the times we've had in San Francisco with the gang, and all of the beach parties at I.P., and all of my old Continental medals to Joann Ciapponi.

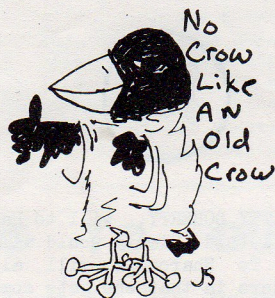
Future Plans: To get married.

Fifty Years from Now: Babysitting Jinx's kids, sending them to Paula's dancing school, and making cookies.

I, EMMA BARNES, will ability to get along with teachers to Helen Dozier. Maybe she'll do better in her classes next year.

Future Plans: I plan to attend college for at least two years. Then, if and when I find my perfect mate, I'll marry and raise a family.

Fifty Years from Now: I will be visiting my great grandchild, ren that will be living on the moon.



I, PEGGY BARRISKILL, will all cats, real and otherwise, to Janet Jeffre.

Future Plans: Try to make a living and if I get married pray not to have ten kids.

Fifty Years from Now: Probably married with ten kids.

I, JANET OLIVIA BIVENS, being of sound mind hereby will my gratitude to my teachers for making it possible for me to graduate. I will my ability to get along with my fellow students and to graduate to my sister Linda Bivens and Paula Young. Last but not least I will my everlasting love to Robert Brown.

P.S. I will my sister Linda to J.C. Lincoln hoping they will make the best of it

Future Plans: My plans for the future is to attend college and become a registered nurse.

Fifty Years From Now: I hope to be a ripe old age of 68, just sitting back taking life easy, and doing the "old lady twist."

I, MICHAEL BLACHMAN, will my overwhelming self-confidence to Miss Morris; my leadership qualities to Craig Christianson; my megaphone to Abbo; and my legislature room number of the ages.

Future Plans: Publish a 17 volume biography of the youth of Sue Dunphy, work as a statistician for the Oakland Athletics, be a student teacher at ECHS (Chemistry or choral music,) and GO INTO POLITICS.

Fifty Years From Now: Be the second ex-president of the United States to return to the Senate, where I will be minority leader just across the aisle from Jim Eaneman.

I, KEN BLONSKI, will Sandy Brom one of my children, Gary Gadwood a new brain, Roberta Davis all my Tigers Milk, and Jerry Miranda my Spanish Peanuts.

Future Plans: Go to school and teach science or go into some type of medicine, I am going to have 10 kids, get rid of my warts.

Fifty Years From Now: Working and traveling.

I, LINDA BOBLITT, being of sound mind and very sound body, I hereby bequeath one squeaky stage, a crummy feather boa, and My B.V.D. star to some undeserving junior.

Future Plans: I want to be an Engineer for the Santa Fe Railroad. I also plan to reopen the President Follies and Juanita's galley.

Fifty Years from Now: Retired on the Santa Fe pension plan, with my gold watch for 50 years service and I'll still be trying to reopen President Follies and Juanita's Galley.

I, JACK BOFINGER, will my blue sweater to Pat; the holes in my bowling ball to Lupe; my orange socks to Rose; about 5 inches to Cheryl; my temper to Kris; and my cute little brother to Laura.

Future Plans: Grape crusher in Lodi.

Fifty Years From Now: On the Riviera sipping the sweet nectar of the Gods.

I, DAVE (BINKY) BOWERS, will all of my criteria to Mr. Ehmen. My poster painting ability to Green Pastures, my parking precision to John Giblin, and to Tim and Guy, I will all of the bad times they have given me (reload).

Future Plans: To be Smokey the Bear's understudy and to open a Mustang Agency on the top of Mt Everest.

Fifty Years From Now: Still trying the climb Mt. Everest.

I, PAT BRASKET, will my place in A Cappella Alto section to Wendy (in a year); my job as chief paint mixer in Stagecraft to whoever unlucky enough to get it; and the rest of the Bagels from Stagecraft. I will ECHS to the Class of '65.

Future Plans: Running a Coffee House in Berkeley; making millions of dollars by singing; majoring in the socio-economical history of Bagels at O.C.C., and enjoying myself.

Fifty Years From Now: Still running Coffee House in Berkeley living off my millions; teaching the socio-economical history of Bagels; and still enjoying myself

I, SANDY BROM will a box of cigarillos to Denny Carlston, a cigar to Mr. Samples for the one he gave me, my muscle to Gary Gadwood, a theater to the Fine Arts Department, a nurse for Dr. Elkind, my height to Gina Ritchey and a "Jolly Green Giant Doll" to Janie and Ken.

Future Plans: I am entering a convent in Ireland in October.

Fifty Years From Now: Saving, you all from down below.

I, JULIE BROOK, Will all my past experiences to Jani Kosel.

Fifty Years From Now: Pushing up the daisies.

I, ROBERT BROWN, will to Carol Ferguson my good personality, and to Carlton Wells, all my love pow and to Don Bozaan some of my coolness and to my future wife, Jan Biuins, all my love.

Future Plans: To take good care of Janet Biuins all the time we are together.

Fifty Years From Now: Me and Jan will celebrate our anniversary

c

I, ELLEN CAIN, will "wack wack" and all her friends the best of luck in the coming years.

Future Plans: I plan to attend S.F. State after working one year.

Fifty Years from Now: Wishing I were seventeen again.

I, SHARON CAIN, will my attendance in the Nurses' Office to Irma M. and Joyce J.

Future Plans: I plan to be a police woman in the South Pole.

Fifty years from Now: Riding a horse.

I, ROSELYN CANTISANI, will any of my smock dresses to G.Z., or anyone else who might want them, so they will be made fun of as I was, and last of all my hair hat to anyone who would like to wear it.

Future Plans: Get a good job then get engaged to Dan Watkins, then get married.

Fifty Years from Now: Combing my gray-haired hair net.

I, LYNN CAPRON, will to my dear cousin, Sally Hirschfield, my un questionable intelligence; to Nancy Sluiter my artistic talents; and to Barbie Bruyn my Cadillac.

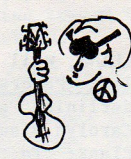
Future Plans: Going to college, flunking out, and joining the Army.

Fifty Years from Now: I will be thinking how I will get even with Betsy Swan and Kathie Doyle also, still listening to Eaneman talk, talk, talk!!!!

I, TOM CASWELL, will the El Cerro Chapter of J.S.A. to Gaile and Paula. I will my alarm clock to Gaile (to be used as a substitute Prof. Rogers Award).

Future Plans: Fight the Communist conspiracy full time, be Robert Welch's successor.

Fifty Years from Now: Western States Co-ordinator for the John Birch Society, unless the Commies completely take us over by then.



I, JAMES CEREZO, will my Algebra homework to Sam Aston.

Future Plans: To go to San Pablo University and get a lower education.

Fifty Years From Now: Graduating from S.P.U.

I, GARY CHAN, will my all-year tan to Cheryl and Amsie, and my physique and brawn to Gordie and Horseface, and that really seminary for anyone who is nuts to go to it.

Future Plans: Go to college, become a doctor, and then have a nervous break-down.

Fifty Years from Now: Probably, I'll be sitting in my old rocking chair and thinking about all the things that I did or should have done in my big school and college days.

AN INTIMATE LOOK AT '64

I, CLARENCE CHASE, WILL to Harvey Chrisler my pair of 'Melborne' track shoes so that he may break the school 440 record. To Don Bosman I will my good grades in Physical Education.

Future Plans: To become a successful P.E. teacher.

Fifty Years From Now: What won't I be doing in fifty years.

I, LUANNA CLIFTON, will my comb to Fran and a better typist than I was for Mr. Green--the best, teacher in the school.

Future Plans: Um there Andy.

Fifty Years From Now: Who knows?

I, CAROLEE CLYDE, being of sound mind, will all the joke-telling days in chemistry to my sophomore sister for her to enjoy when she takes chemistry and all my good luck to Wayne in L.A. next year. I also will all the fun I've had at E.C.H.S. to all the future seniors.

Future Plans: Go to Utah State University, get married, live on a ranch, have a family.

Fifty Years From Now: Living, a life of ease(I hope), enjoying past memories, my family and my livestock.

I, PAUL COAMBS, will my kidneys, football jersey number 88, and helmet to Greg King.

Future Plans: To become a marine biologist.

Fifty Years From Now: Basking under a Tahitian Sun.



I, MARY COLLINS, will my copy of The Federalist Papers (with all of my underlining and folded pages) to Carolyn Blauer.

Future Plans: To go to San Francisco State College and major in ?

Fifty Years from Now: Looking for that perfect someone.

I, EAITH LYDERE COTTON, will to my cousin, Joyce Jones, my perfect attendance record here at El Cerrito High. May she use it to the best of her ability.

Future Plans: Attend college, find a profession that suits me, marry and raise red-wood trees.

Fifty Years From Now: To chop down those trees and start raising evergreens.

I, CAROLYN COX, will to Nancy Todt my good civics grades and my inconvenient locker.

Future Plans: Marriage, work.

Fifty Years From Now: Heaven only knows.

I, CINDY CRAIN, will my Civics notes from Mr. Burris' class to Carolyn Schlesinger.

Future Plans: Go into nursing and then travel.

Fifty Years from Now: Enjoying life.

I, BOB CROCKER, will my bent up Black Diamond G-String to Dave Mandel, my set of felt pens to G.B. so she can mark up her American Government book in Mr. B's class next year, and the OP-1 to anyone who wants the thing.

Future Plans: Become a teacher, get married and raise kids, or get into a space program in the Air Force (and fly high as a Kite).

Fifty Years from Now: I I'll either be dead, on the moon--or both.

I, CHRIS CROOK, will my cute little brother to any cute little girl that will take him.

Future Plans: Draft dodging.

Fifty Years From Now: Mool penitancee for draft dodging.

d

I, JANET DAILY, Being of sound mind and body, will all my good grades in American Government to Peggy Lusk, so that she will graduate with her senior class.

Future Plans: I hope to get my degree in education that I can become an American Government teacher.

Fifty Years From Now: I hope to marry and have a family and I'll think of all the nice kids an wonderful times I had at E.C.

I, RONNIE DELRO, will all of my empty beer cans to Richard Garcia

Future Plans: I plan to hand a round for a while and then get married.

Fifty Years from Now: I will be happily married, have a few children and my wife will have horses.

I, BETTY DELLER, Will Jeannine Mendoza all of my best memories here at E.C.H.S. and the ten months of school left for her.

Future Plans: Getting married and going to school to become a teacher of cosmetology.

Fifty Years From Now: Probably raising my children or sitting around in old age.



I, PAM DEMARTINI, will to Joyce Gutierrez all four years of fun I have had at E.C.H.S. and to stay best buddies with Hook-nose and Abner - they're really one of my best friends.

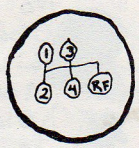
Future Plans: Going to Contra Costa College to be a dental assistant and then marry Jay Clark.

Fifty Years from Now: I will be raising children and doing my best to keep my household happy.

I, DENISE DEWALT, will six of my inches (vertically) to Richard Motta, my seat in A Cappella to Anita along with a lot of luck to next year's choir and a common old "everybody-has-one" Impala to Sam Holmes.

Future Plans: To raid the boy's dorms from Biola-U to Peperdine! and to be a star Portuguese dancer.

Fifty Years from Now: Taking all my grand-kids to 'Tom the CCC dentist.'



I, KITTY DOHERTY, will to Harold what I told him I would will to him. To Sharon I will all my teachers in that she gets some of them next year.

Future Plans: Providence, work, marriage, and more work.

Fifty Years from Now: -living on a deserted island with my lover.

I, BOB DOOLITTLE, will to John McPherson my superior intellect and to Jack Covington all of the other hallucinations I have after four years here.

Future Plans: To make my first million selling magazine subscriptions.

Fifty Years from Now: Reading one million dollars worth of magazines.

I, BECA DOS SANTOS E SILVA, with complete power of my five senses, and in a state of complete consciousness, will all the fun and good times that I had in El Cerrito High to my boy-friend Al Balmforth, wishing him to be as lucky and happy as I was this year as a senior at El Cerrito, next year.

I will the boring hours that I sometimes spent in a few classes, to the teachers who gave = such interesting lessons.

To the school I will all the love I have for it.

Future Plans: After I go back home, I want to go first to Switzerland or France. When I return from there, I will go to Portugal to be a stewardess for Pan American in the Lisbon airport, so that I can come to California to visit my friends. Later I want to get married to a millionaire, no matter whether he's Portuguese or American, because I want a yacht and a sailboat, among other things, and because I want also to live six months in Portugal and six months in the U.S., in California, and I want a big, family with many children.

Fifty Years from Now: Probably I will be living quietly six months in Portugal and six months in the U.S. in my luxurious house or my yacht, if I get my millionaire. Probably I will have a family a little enlarged by some grandchildren, great-grandchildren, great-great-grandchildren, and great-great-great-grandchildren.

I, LINDA DUBOIS, will my tardy blueslips to the next person who rides to school with Tammy and Terry.

Future Plans: To go to college and then get a job.

Fifty Years from Now: Sitting around listening to old Beatle records.

I, SUE DUNPHY will a wool sweater to Dougie and my magnificent enthusiasm for P.E. to next year's seniors.

Future Plans: Become rich and famous; mostly rich.

Fifty Years From Now: 67 and rich.

I, JO ANN DYER will my pincussion to Linda Dyer, my jackets to Lasy my two left feet to Shirley and my wig to Jan to style. Good luck to all of you.

Future Plans: To become a nurse at Kaiser.

Fifty Years From Now: Showing my grandchildren the twist, the swim and the monkey.

I, CRAIG DWYER, will my good grades and worn out track shoes to John Siegfried.

Future Plans: To obtain a college degree.

Fifty Years from Now: Retiring.



e

I, JIM EANEMAN will to Mr. Wilde my conservative views. To Dan Sheed my security blanket. To Sonia Bledsoe my sterling personality, to Mr. Roach my "inspirational ability". To Mr. Lovette my sincerest thanks.

Future Plans: Not to make money as so many others desire, but to achieve self content and 'the ability to always say, "I did the best I could."

Fifty Years From Now: Hopefully sitting back and being able to say I left the world a little better place than I found it.

I, LESLIE EDWARDS will Camille Claude, my good friend. Gary a Claude, to match the one Janie gave him, Janie a fish named Ken and Anita, all her clothes I ruined.

Future Plans: Be a veterinarian.

Fifty Years From Now: Dead.

I, DAVID EGASHIRA, will El Cerrito's number one rating to George Washington High of San Francisco. My class A-1 study habits to anyone who doesn't have them, namely Sandy and Joy.

Future Plans: Go to Contra Costa and then transfer to Cal.

Fifty Years from Now: Still be going to Cal.

JOURNEY DOWN MEMORY LANE '64

I, JIM ELLIS will my natural golf swing to Eufemio Cariaga so that he may help out the Golf Team next year. The great times that I have had to Danny Bernstein so that he may enlarge upon them.

Future Plans: Either go to Santa Barbara or the University of New Mexico.

I, GREG ENGELMAN will my American Government teacher to the Juniors and a lot of luck in that class and my great swimming ability to whoever wants it.

Future Plans: Marine Corps
Fifty Years From Now: Retired. I, CAROL ANN ESTES, will my tough haridos to JoAnn Borges after all our water fights. My old gym clothes go to Jeannie Hawkins. Best of luck to Nancy and Marian with all my great grades in Civics.

Future Plans: To get married and have a family.

Fifty Years From Now: House—work!

I, BARNEY ETCHEVERRY, will four hundred cigarette butts to Mr. Frye, my great coordination and athletic ability to anyone who will take it, all of my 'wonderful?' teachers to my sister, and my Del Mar jacket to Jack Nawata, so he can wear it to school next year.

Future Plans: Attend U.C. and then become a very high paid psychiatrist.

Fifty Years From Now: Traveling around the world living off my millions in investments.

I, GAIL EUBANKS, will Pat Findley my favorite Guinea in 'Garden', (take care of him, Pat, when I'm gone), and my string so she can make "Pigeon's Feet" in her home management II class, if she attempts to live through it again, next year. I also will Wanda Mueller lots of good times in C-B after I'm gone, and my ability to drive safely, which all the girls raved about. I will some worthy Trigonometry student of Mr. Hulls my three years of experience, then, which didn't help me, and future, 'Cabby' typists lot of patience, and paper.

Future Plans: My plans are to go to college and become a brain.

Fifty Years From Now: I will still at college trying to be a brain.

I, MARK EVERS, do hereby will my superior water skiing ability to any student who loves to swim and all transportation responsibilities of J.S.A. to Roger (if he ever passes his drivers test).

Future Plans: United States co-ordinator for the International Society for the liberation of Sud-Tyrol.

Fifty Years From Now: Still selling liquor to Mrs. Tobin at Lake Tahoe.

f

I, LEO FAILLES, being of sound mind (?), do hereby will my track ability to anybody who wants it, my good looks to Dan Shedd, my braces to Ted Zimmerman, a smashed Right Fender of a 59 Pontiac to Dennis Dare, my navy log book to Mr. Hull and my crowbar from Sausalito to Mr. McClelland.

Future Plans: I plan to go to Cal Davis and then into pharmacy. Probably get married and raise a family bigger than the Beardsley family where I can make money advertising Langendorf bread.

Fifty Years From Now: A member of the A.A.U. or on Skid-row (with that many kids who wouldn't).

I, JOHN D. FALCONER, will Speed Swift and his analytic geometry course to the future sufferers of El Cerrito High. To Mrs. Clayworth, her 80,000 pound whale.

Future Plans: University of Colorado and graduate school. To invest heavily in chemicals, metals, and sugar futures.

Fifty Years From Now: Living, on the dividends and profits of my investments.

I, AL FINN will my bow legs to Bill Baxter, so that he may have pretty legs, my fast Triumph to

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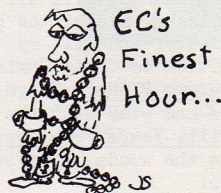
Future Plans: University of Colorado and graduate school. To invest heavily in chemicals, metals, and sugar futures.

Fifty Years From Now: Living, on the dividends and profits of my investments.

I, PAUL FREUDENTHAL will my coordination and good luck to next years football team and those who go on next years Hi-Y snow trip. Also, may more happy hours with Ted Zimmerman to Sonny. A button and a bow to (P.T.) Aniko. My Cast to Danny. My billy club and grades to Bob Hink and my athletic ability and Jane to Mike Bettenga. Also my skills at basketball to Doug Chase. Lastly I date, and a Dodger pennant to Rodney Cariaga.

Future Plans: To mess around a lot, like Mr. Burris did.

Fifty Years From Now: What all dirty old men do.



I, DON FRUEH, will my scholarship to North Berkeley Beauty School to any deserving person in Mr. Tobin's first period Chemistry class (last year). And I want to thank them for helping me get it.

Future Plans: Not go to North Berkeley Beauty School.

Fifty Years From Now: Wishing I went to North Berkeley Beauty School so I could have been a beautician like Max Factor and raking in the money.

I, RICK FULLER will my golf scores to Dennis Deromedi, hoping that he will return the "favor".

Future Plans: To go to college and learn how to get rich.

Fifty Years From Now: Feeling old and tired, but still making money.

g

I, GARY GADWOOD, will my nice tan to Sandy Brom; all my cheeze to the boys; my shirt to Leslie Kent for ironing practice; the B.J.'s to Bill Franks; pair of baby shoes to Dave Wright; Warren Brown to Sandy Brom; a giant watermelon to Janie Volpe, some of Tippy's fun to Ken Blonski; also I will some bubbles to Miss Berkeley Belle, alias Janie Volpe; Laurie Barnwell to Biga Dona (alias Hum-a); Pat Wylie to Jerry Miranda also size 48 shirt to Pat Wily; Indian arrowhead to Tom Mc Carthy pineapple sunday and grenade float to Anita Squint; five-point star to Greg Tilles; Dave and Don to Sally Danielson; a football award to myself; some rumors to Mike Leone; and a new hotdog stand for the janitors grandmother, alias apple-eyes.

Future Plans: Plan to go to the Leone school of Barbering. Will become a Barber in a few years.

Fifty Years From Now: I believe I'll be making cheeze, in my own factory.

I, RITA GALUSHA, will my good grades to my brother, who may need them in his years at E.C. Also I will some cookies to B.T.

Future Plans: I plan to become a high school mathematics teacher, marry Joe and have kids.

Fifty Years From Now: Joe & I will be living happily in our cozy house, which will be in the middle of our estate.

I, LYNN GARDIPEE, do hereby will the management of Los Cos to my sister, Ann; a membership in the Bar Association to my brother, Charles, some sweater fuzzi to Doug Shultz; getting up at 7:30 in the morning to the class of 1966 and a year of American Government to all the juniors.

Future Plans: I plan to go to University of California, graduate and get married in the next five years.

Fifty Years From Now: Sending my grandchildren graduation presents.

I, JIM GHIDELLA, being of sound mind will all the excuses I have ever thought of to Jim Eaneman in case he ever runs out.

Future Plans: stay single.
Fifty Years From Now: still be single.

I, JILL GILLAN, will a dirty, old flat to be washed next year in Stagecraft to Pam Dreher.

Future Plans: to be a teacher
Fifty Years From Now: knitting in my rocking chair watching my great-grandchildren.

I, CINDY GILMORE, will my deodorant in gym to Mavis Jukes for next years use and hope that she will remember me whenever she uses it.

Future Plans: I plan to go to school in Missouri and then get, married.

Fifty Years From Now: I will be happily married and have a few children and many horses.

I, MIKE GLICK, will my height to Larry K. for next year's varsity basketball team and my swimming ability to John and Bill.

Future Plans: To be Captain Tuna, the Chicken of the Sea.

Fifty Years From Now: Testing crash helmets for a crash helmet factory.

I, SANDY GORDON, will a lifetime, supply of binder paper to Patti Dennis and slightly less trouble with the Benefit Concert to all future Classics Club members.

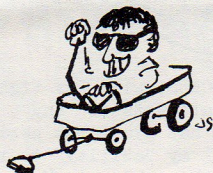
Future Plans: I will be an anthropology major at E.C. Riverside.

Fifty Years From Now: Studying the natives in some isolated African village.

I, ELAINE GRANDIN, hereby will all my wild ideas to Cindy Armstrong and Vivian Peters. (As if they need more).

Future Plans: To become a teacher. I have been well influenced on how to act.

Fifty Years From Now: Retired



John Linquist, so he may drive to school in style next year, and my academic ability to Larry Plantz, so he may succeed at Colorado.

Future Plans: Go to college and become a Biologist or study, sociology.

Fifty Years From Now: I won't live that long.

I, OLIVRA N. FLORES, will my good grades to my sister and brother. I hope they get the good teachers I've had this past year and I wish them luck.

Future Plans: I plan to go to college and get a B.A. degree and work part-time.

Fifty Years From Now: In so many years, I will be married with at least seven or eight, children.

I, CYNTHIA S. FONG, will to my "lover", all the cute girls at E.C.H.S., to Donna a bow and arrow, to Doreen the best lunches at E.C.H.S. has to offer, to all the lovable sophomores in fifth period P.E. much happiness and success, to all the great teachers I have had tons of thanks.

Future Plans: Continue school and marry a rich guy and live happily ever after.

Fifty Years From Now: Still living I hope!



LOOKING BACK IS HARD TO DO....

I, SUZANNE GREENLY, will Carol, Jaques to the Beatles and Lynn Wilkins to George, all of the wooden spoons in the world to who ever bought them for the cafe, and one baggy, dirty, PE sweat-shirt to Janice Gubser, may she give it the best of care.

Future Plans: Bring Olivia, Flores and R.C. together, meet J.B. to whom I've never said a word in my life, and recuperate from graduation.

Fifty Years From Now: Chasing J.B. in my Mustang wheel chair with my ten grandchildren hanging on the back.



I, ANN GRIFFIN, bequeath my antiquated Kappa pin to Dr. Elkind, horn-rimmed spectacles to Barbara and my cigarette coupons to John.

Future Plans: To become unconfused.

Fifty Years From Now: Wondering if I will ever get a chance a long time from now to wear my Senior Ball dress.

I, ROBERT GRIFFIN, will my good personality, good looks, and intelligent mind to all of the tenth grade flunkies.

Future Plans: To get out of San Pablo State College and become a cool dude.

I, JANICE GUBSER, do hereby will my stylish gym shoes to Suzanne, Mr. Gehman's Buddah tummy to Mary Beth, whose criteria says it will bring her good luck, George to Lynn, fourteen bent pins to Effie, seventy-seven little known names of unimportant people in government to Mr. Burris's American government class next year, 'Siberia' (my seat in International Problems) to the next poor student who hates cold and isolation.

Future Plans: To continue keeping my skate boards, dolls, and roller skates around to make John feel at home.

Fifty Years From Now: Raising Sugar Babies.

h

I, SUE GROOM, will my infamous, Sugar Daddy to Bart Hirshfield in hopes that he will get more use out of it than I did.

Future Plans: to continue keeping my skate boards, dolls, and roller skates around to make John feel at home.

Fifty Years From Now: Raising Sugar Babies.

I, PAUL HALLEY, being of sound mind will my cafe duty to Mel Knight and Danny Bernstein.

Future Plans: After school I will go to work for the summer then I think I will go to Cal Poly to take up land scaping or I will go into the navy.

Fifty Years From Now: I will be fully retired, taking life easy and playing with my grandchildren.

I, DAVE HANRAHAN, will a new hat to Wayne Gudici, and all the unsold Boyfriend and Wonderful Town records to next years A CAPPELLA.

Future Plans: Go to college-flunkout- and then become a teacher.

Fifty Years From Now: I will be filing down my false teeth to make them fit beter.

I, JAY HANSON, being of sound mind etc. bequeath 1,138 moles of Thulium to anyone who passed chem study.

Future Plans: To float down the Mississippi on a flatboat with a POLE in my left hand.

Fifty Years From Now: ON MY WAY BACK FROM VEGAS

I, DON HARRIS, will all my track, privileges, riding the bus to all the meets, and all my athletic, abilities to Craig Christianson.

Future Plans: To go to the woods and play with the trees.

Fifty Years From Now: I will be in the woods playing with trees.

I, ROGER HARRIS, will my double tongue to Mark Hopkins, my winning performances to Rocky and my brother to Mr. Swift.

Future Plans: To make a big splash and then sink at Stanford.

Fifty Years From Now: Living off the proceeds of a perpetual motion machine which I shall have sold to Mr. Back.

Future Plans: To be a toad.

Fifty Years From Now: I will have turned into a beautiful princess.

I, LARRY HUNTER, will Darrill Taylor my by for track.

Future Plans: Cal University.

Fifty Years From Now: I just want to be alive and kicking.

I, KAREN ILLMAN, leave my jealousy to Helen because I have no further use for it. I bequeath Mr. Magarians back room to any future lab assistant who promises to look after it carefully.

Future Plans: laying tender traps.

Fifty Years From Now: Enjoying what I caught.



I, DARA SUE HITCHCOX will all my good grades to Sharon Spencer who will need them desperately to pay back her mother for all the bad grades she got this year. To Kathy McKune I will all the eyeliner she will need for the rest of her life and a good word for her father's complaints.

Future Plans: To go to California Western University in San Diego (someday) and be an English teacher replacing Mr. Curran whom we love so dearly.

Fifty Years From Now: I will feel fifty years older and look at least eighty.

I, SAM HEDGEPEETH, will my half of Martha Hunter to Del Locke, Big D to Greg Christiansen and Mr. Beck to Glenn Dunham.

Future Plans: Put a super charger on my already fast Ford.

Fifty Years From Now: Makes a difference.

I, JEFF HICKMAN, will an empty set on the bench of the El Cerrito Varsity Basketball Team to 'Ells V' (Robert Halloway), my left-handed hook to Tim Mallard, and my old worn out tennis shoes to Coach Nules.

Future Plans: Chico State College.

Fifty Years From Now: Living I hope.

I, BART HIRSHFIELD, will to Jim Dagget a red Honda 50, to Bill Shepard a real Dawg, to Abbo my super silver trunks, to Sue Groom a box of Sugar Daddies, to Jane Margolis a silencer, to Janeen a new racing strip, and last but not least, a can of dumb worms to Cheryl Lotta.

Future Plans: to get Jill Miller to talk to me and to evade the draft.

Fifty Years From Now: Spending my money for the greatest, pleasures in life: wine, women and song. (Why should that be censored?)



I, PAM HOBBS, will my tight fitting sweat pants to any senior girl who has gym first period. I also will my "ability" to run the mimeograph machine to Mrs. Trave elini and a rain hat to Mary Lochhead.

Future Plans: Attending Contra Costa Dental Assisting Course and then becoming an Airline stewardess and flying into the wild blue yonder.

Fifty Years From Now: Worrying about my grandchild going to her all week party.

I, NINA HOLMES, will WM and CA and dirty cars to Linda Rader, a hearty handshake to Wayne and a masculine one to Fella (Mike), my best b---h to Steve, all the good times we had in S period to Colleen and Sandy, the presidency of A Capella to Sam Holmes, and MES, to Penny.

j

I, HENRY JACKSON will all my A's and B's to Sharon Patterson.

Future Plans: To open another branch office of Jackson Ind.

Fifty Years From Now: Celebrating my Golden Anniversary.

I, CAROL JAQUES will all French student teachers to Stephanie and all the fun I've had to everyone.

Future Plans: Contra Costa and maybe UCLA to study languages. Have a wild time, get married and have more fun.

Fifty Years From Now: Still living it up while I can.

I, DON JOHNSON will all my old teachers to J. Baldwin and to Ken B. I leave absolutely nothing

Future Plans: To become a millionaire and retire at 20.

Fifty Years From Now: I'll be a billionaire and I'll be living on the moon.

I, STAN JOHNSON will to Gordon Cook my grades in International Problems, English, Law, and Civics and my splendid diving record throughout the past year.

Fifty Years From Now: I'll be dead.

I, DICK JONES will my physiology notes to Barrie Deicke. My fine batting average to anyone who wants it.

Future Plans: Beat Jay Hanson at least once more in chess before I die. Improve "Cabby".

Fifty Years From Now: Participating in civil-rights demonstrations.

k

I, GERRYANN KATALINE, hereby will to all future seniors who have Mr. Burris first, second, and third periods my Alaskan snow, jacket so you won't freeze when, he opens all his windows to keep you awake so you can listen to his lectures.

Future Plans: I intend to go to business college for a while, then get a good paying secretarial job, so that I can get married and raise a family.

Fifty Years from Now: I will probably be looking at the Teenagers of that day and laughing at the way they dress, dance, and wear their hair.

I, PATRICIA KELLER, will my sister all of my teachers and all of my grades. I will to Mrs. Travilia the Bulletin Board.

Future Plans: ...having fun, fun, fun....

I, JAN KIRSCHNER, will my great artistic talent and originality to Carol Spalteholz and my good taste in girls and cars to Ed Fenolic

Future Plans: To ski all year around - summers in Chile and winters in Aspen.

Fifty Years from Now: Old.

I, GRETCHEN KITNER, proudly leave all my clothes to Sue Donaldson so that she can have the pleasure of sewing them.

Future Plans: Get married to Greg.

Fifty Years from Now: In Hawaii with my great, great grandchildren.

I, JANEEN KNIGHT, will tickets to a certain dance in Richmond next year to John Gruberg and Wayne Lovejoy (also brass knuckles)... My enunciation to John Rush and all my great, wonderful, exuberant school spirit to Eufemio Carriaga.

Future Plans: To major in English at Cal Berkeley and become an English teacher.

Fifty Years from Now: I'll be an old maid school teacher sending the naughty boys to the dean.

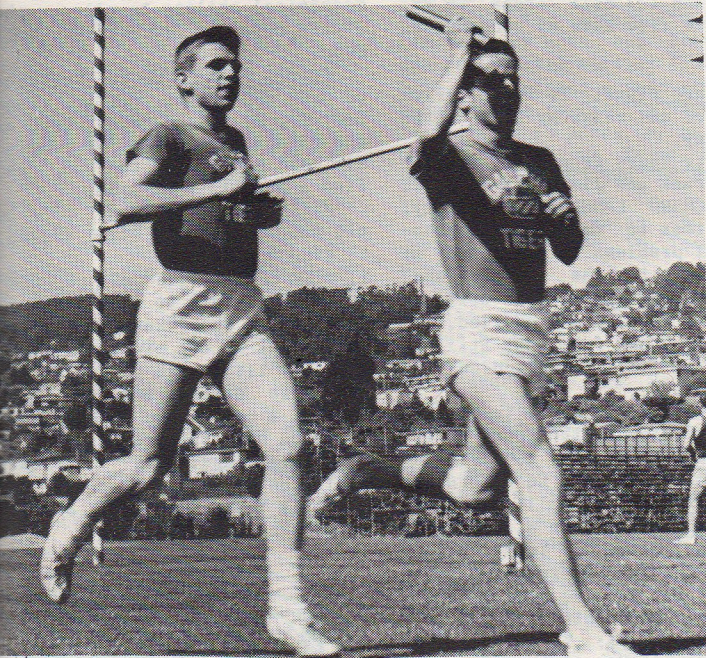
A TRADITION OF EXCELLENCE

June 5, 1964

El Caballero

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'B' Speedsters



Class B speedsters Jeff Wright (L) and Jeff Smith (R) produced many thrills for El Cerrito fans with their many comet-like, performances.

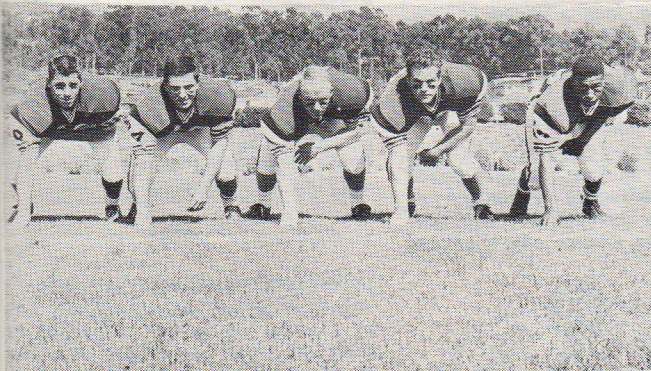
FINE ARTS

Thespian Play



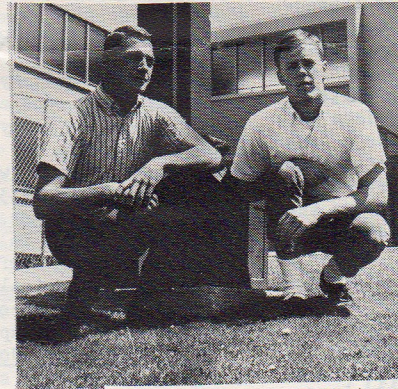
Thespian members make final arrangements for their presentation of James Thurber's, The Male Animal.

Big Green Machine



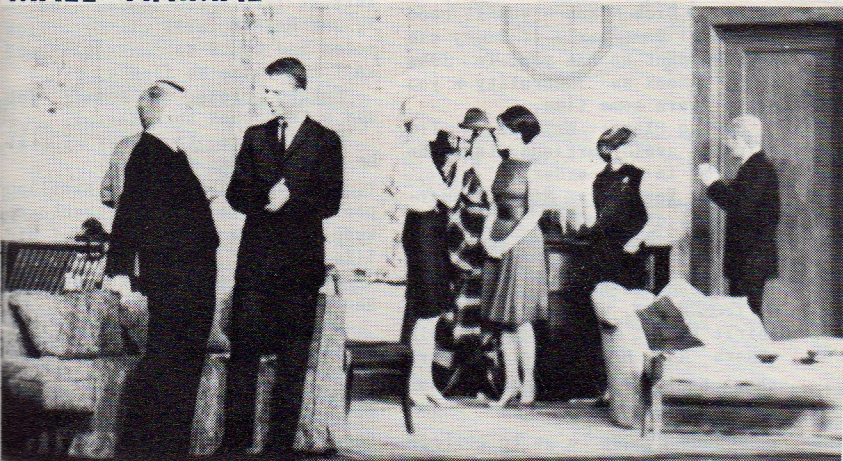
The "bull elephant" backfield of (L to R) P. Freudenthal, Greg Tilles, Larry Plantz, John Rabb, and J. Hildreth brought fear into the hearts of many enemy linemen.

Total Performance



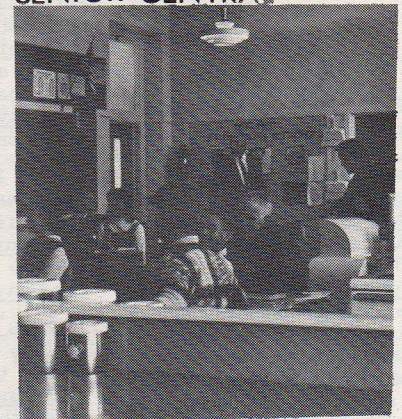
Second semester student government heads Rich Langlois (L) and Jim Eaneman (R) worked for both a more productive legislature and the re-birth of school spirit.

MALE ANIMAL



Jerry Sullivan rubs his hands in eager expectation of working with Nancy Shelby (dark skirt foreground).

SENIOR CENTRAL



Senior Central members show the light and carefree attitudes that characterized their second semester endeavours.

EMOTION PACKED FAREWELLS...

I, KAREN LINSCHOTEN will all the nylons I got runs in to Judie Morris, who can wear them during the summer. I will Mrs Liebert's kitchen to Joe's next girlfriend.

Future Plans: I am going to BYU for one year, then on to bigger and brighter things, such as a husband, housework, and kids.

Fifty Years From Now: Rocking my great-grandchildren.

I, CATHIE KOSEL, will to my twenty-four little sisters my sparkling wit, wise counsels, extraordinary lack of tact, raucous laughter, wild stories, conceit, and all my baby guppies and a snail. To my husband (?), Dennis Carlston, a warm puppy.

Future Plans: To lead an evil wicked, mean, bad, and nasty life

Fifty Years from Now: Confessing to Sandy Brom.

I, FRAN(CES) LEIGH KUBECKA, will to Jeri Guggemos my Spanish 2 book, my lasting friendship to Roby Mohrbacher, Trudy Edwards, Donna Churchill, and Margie Maahs Pen and pencil to John Storey, and to who-ever sits in back of Bruce Kincade in Spanish to pester him with, material scraps to Miss. McTear, the sewing teacher, a spool of pink thread to Trudy Edwards, and last but not least four shortbread cookies to Donna Churchill.

Future Plans: To attend CCC, for two years to obtain an AA degree in science then transfer to San Jose State to obtain a B.A. degree in nursing. After I graduate I will work and make wedding plans with my present boyfriend, I also hope to sew very much for my husband, children, and myself.

Fifty Years from Now: That far into the future one knows, one can only hope. I hope to be traveling or watching my grandchildren growing up and enjoying the companionship with my husband.

I, TIM LINDSTROM will all my troubles with girls, cars, etc. to all under classmen and my civics notes to Jerry Bailey in hope that he makes the border line grade also.

Future Plans: Plan to graduate from C.C.C. and work part time I, MAXINE LONG will Mrs. Grunseth to the mercy of next year's modern dance class. Please treat her gently.

Future Plans: To go to school at Washington University in St. Louis and become a doctor, live a wild exciting life.

Fifty Years From Now: I will probably be dead from hard living and/or cancer.



I, WAYNE LYNCH, leave my locker to Cindy Morrow but I don't remember where it is. (Somewhere on the second floor.)

Future Plans: Ear, drink, get married, pollinate, have six kids and then retire.

Fifty Years from Now: retired

I, PAUL LOYA will my guns to Captain John, a case of Metrecal, to "Butter", a polar root and a Beatle wig to "Speed" Swift.

Future Plans: Study wine making at Cal.

Fifty Years From Now: Stomping grapes.

I, MIKE LUND will my Campfire Girls arm band and a one years subscription to "Playboy" to Mr. Fink, three cans of Green Spray Paint to Mr. Tesse, two six packs of "Criteria" and 133 "Chiquita" Banana stickers to Mr. Gehman, my Cuban army jacket to anyone enlisted, and Miss Morford to the British Archaeological Museum.

Future Plans: Become a movie star and later blow up Milpitas.

Fifty Years From Now: Serving a life sentence for sabotage and looking at my old movies on television.

I, BILL LUNDGREN, will my "C" in Physics to John Mueh. I will my laziness to Betsy Swan. I will my beautiful lyric tenor voice to Pete Akers so that he may drown out both Dave Page and Rich Motta.

Future Plans: I would like to become a PE major and then become principal of El Cerrito High.

Fifty Years from Now: Turning 68 (then just one more to go).

I, DON LYMAN, will to Mr. Mc Cilleland and the Cam staff all of my empty film spools.

Future Plans: Air Force, college.

Fifty Years from Now: Retired.

I, KRIS LOVETTE, leave a box of No-Doze to John Lindquist and my father to Gail De Roya.

Future Plans: CCC, uncertain after that.

Fifty Years from Now: Still recovering from the traumatic experience of trying to attend school these last two months at the helpful suggestion of Mr. J.

I, JOHN LAHTI, will (1) my broken putters to the future golfers of ECHS, (2) all my love to Sue Groom and (3) Bill Frank to Mr. Mansinne (you have my condolences Coach).

Future Plans: To be a rich bachelor and raise my kids the same way.

Fifty Years from Now: Beating Bill Frank and Jim Ellis at golf. I, RICHARD LANGLOIS, will my, good times to Carm., my psychological problems to L.G., and my personality to the librarians.

Future Plans: Go to college, travel a lot and get married.

Fifty Years from Now: Still having fun (if I haven't died of old age).

I, NANCY LEAKE, will to Barbara and her friends the part of Violet in W.T. so they can lose their inhibitions, to Ed's brother a jar of sugar so he'll get sweeter, and to Ed, John W., Jerry K, Steve R., Steve O., Tommy, Ben and the others my effervescent bubble of love, and the name "Leakie: to anyone who wants it.

Future Plans: To major in drama at San Francisco State and then be a bum flr the rest of my life.

Fifty Years From Now: Probably still majoring in drama at S.F. State and helping Tom and Bob pan for gold during vacations.

I, LYNN LIEBERMAN, leave my hands to Danny Berstine so he can hold teh, my BVD pin to Craig Abernathy, my dog Dickie, to Nancy Shelby, my voodoo dolls to Pam Humrickhouse, and a platonic relationship to my good friend, Jim Lee.

Future Plans: I'd like to be an actress or a child psychologist. I love people.

Fifty years from Now: Stickin pins in my Pam Humrickhouse voodoo dolls, appearing on Broadway, or living in my cottage in England, my chateau in France, or a Kibutz in Isreal.



I, DALTON LEE, will my 27 victory votes to Dick Nixon - you'll need 'em babe! Remember - if Dewey can be President so can you! To John King, a book on immorality + you gotta learn some time.

Future Plans: WHEEEEE. I;m going to avoid marriage, taxes and the army in that order.

Fifty Years from Now: Wondering how I got caught. At 67 - to young for death and too old for the army - only wine, women and song, yeah, yeah, yeah.

I, YVONNE LEE, will my brave spirit to all my teachers and all others who have made my very short senior year a happy and an unforgettable one.

Future Plans: To go to college and have fun.

Fifty Years from Now: I will be working, married or back in my home country.

I, PAT LEWIS, will my position as Breeze's "top senior teacher assistant" to Yates. My innate mechanical ability to all the little boys in 3rd period Auto Shop.

Future Plans: Go to college of Arts and Crafts, get a new body for my blue machine, get on the olympic speed skating team and win gold medals for the U.S. and find a man, in that order.

Fifty Years from Now: I'll be old and senile, and still trying, to find a man!

I, MIKE LEONE, will all my great football fame to Greg Erwin a Bill Leone, who I know will need it so that we can win our first A.C.A.L. title next year. To Ken and Janie drapes, and to Gary Gadwood a new cheese machine. You-a, Me-a, He-a and She-a.

Future Plans: To earn a million dollars.

Fifty Years from Now: Startin'g more rumors with Gail.



I, ROGER LEE, WILL my stretch levis to Dayle S. and Mary Jo, slim, my silver trunks and -18 medals to Bob F., I will my power to Del Mar sophs, a toupee, to Hale, and a muzzle to "Duck".

Future Plans: Graduating from college, becoming a complete success, and traveling around the world.

Fifty Years from Now: It beats mel-counting money or receiving unemployment checks.

m

I, MARJORIE MAHNS, will one year's supply of lime bars to Ella, all my glotta notes in A Cappella to Candie E., Mr. Gebrhardt to Jackie and hope he likes to watch adventure stories and my green coat to Craig.

Future Plans: to go on to school, work, marriage and have lots of little red-headed kids.

I, JAY MAJERS, will all my civics notes and tests to Russell Justi so I make sure he flunks.

Future Plans: a summer job and a trip back to Arkansas.

Fifty Years from Now: I will be snowed-under (married).

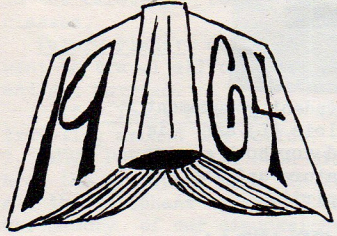
I, MIKE McGRATH, will a hustling pool stick to Terry Parento to keep him rich for the rest of his life.

Future Plans: go to college and become rich.

Fifty Years from Now: still making money and having a gay life.

I, NICKIE MENDES, will all of the heartaches and hateful remarks from various sources and the final pleasure of meeting the last dealine to next year's El Camino staff.

Future Plans: go to CCC.



I, GEORGE B. LINT will my black eye, lumps, and clubs to Bob Hink and Jim Graham for their future use at Marquette Dances.

Future Plans: Go to Alaska and wrestle pload bears. Send my Ell's transcripts to the University of San Pablo.

Fifty Years From Now: Doing the same thing I usually do on Friday nites, and Saturdays.

I, DEL LOCKE will my half of Marti to Sam upon receiving his half which my sister wiled to us, also my excelent sailing skill to Liz Cain who might need it.

Future Plans: Working for Matson Navigation Co.

Fifty Years From Now: Still working for Matson Navigation Co.

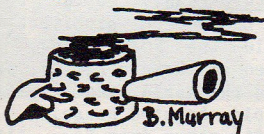
MEMORIES ARE MADE OF THIS...

m

Dave Mandel, leave my various mustaches and beards to my gentle critic Sam Teese, that he may name them next to those of Sid Smith, Joe Allen and Mr. Wilde. Phil Haber I will my cotorina, pots, peace pins and other unconventional paraphernalia; my core pin goes to Mr. Samples who ded me in my noon-time discussions, and lastly I will Mr. Gehman, Mrs. Long, Dr. Elkind and Burris to those fortunates to remain behind.

Future Plans: attend S.F. State College for at least two years and proceed from there to fulfill my desire for an education and career in social work.

Fifty Years from Now: I will be found somewhere in the woolly lists of Sausalito, talking with lost souls over mulled wine and foul smelling pipe.



TERRY MANN, will my spot on the Pequods basketball team in the Tuesday Nite League to Ellis - Robert Holloway) and my bowling average to Larry 'Gun' Kennedy.

Future Plans: attend CCC.
Fifty Years from Now: mowing lawns, bowling, playing basketball, and ranking on the Toad ogerson.

PATRICIA WINNIE MARKUS, will my gym clothes, which have only been washed four times this year to all of the juniors who will be seniors next year.

Future Plans: raise two children (I know that they are going to BE BRATS JUST LIKE THEIR DAD).

Fifty Years from Now: retired GORDON McBETH, will my good looks to Mr. Teese, along with my electric razor.

Future Plans: staying at ECHS
Fifty Years from Now: apologizing to Mr. Teese.

TOM MCCARTHY, will my non-slip glass pads and a months supply of legs for the October-fest to Mr. Pink, all my unwritten poetry, my Beate's Album and a list of Pilder's Criteria on Shakespeare to Mr. Gehman, my desk in 118 to Gary Gadwood, and my recipe for home brew to Mr. Teese.

Future Plans: marry a rich girl and live on her and make Eric The Red' bubble gum cards for Mike Lund.

Fifty Years from Now: still living on her although a little fatigued.

JAMES MALONE, will Pete McLaughlin to 'Seal' Lyon, the roles in my bowling ball to Marty Wank, my guns to John Willard, my great track talents to Kellsey Minor, my A's in math to Bonnie Reeves, Cassanova Flharty to the lass of '66', and my tow polar ears to 'Speed' Swift.

Future Plans: graduate from al, become a doctor of medicine and make an idiot of myself.

Fifty Years from Now: still trying to graduate.

I, JILL MILLER, will a new bottle of white shoe polish to Jessica and Toni, my charming ability to kiss-up to the administration to Lorraine, my worn out telephone and sentimental worries to 525-5555, a happiness orange and four banana trees to Bart, a warm ever loving toad to Jerry, my philosophical thoughts to Roger Peters and Bill Shepard, and my regards to Sherry Dawe.

Future Plans: going to Cal Davis and majoring in Toad Husbandry.

Fifty Years from Now: still, looking around - if my contact lenses hold out.

I, ROBBY MOHRBACHER, donate Dennis Beaver, who the Secret Service is holding in Japan until December 27, 1965 to Donna Churchill, and my most beloved, whites and cleanest Stagecraft smock to either Pricilla Baker or my sister Vicki Mhorbacher, depending on which one graduates first.

Future Plans: to attend North Berkeley Beauty College under scholarship and later own my own salon.

Fifty Years from Now: still wondering whether Bobby will ever return from Japan and the navy.

I, JUDIE MORRIS, will to one and only Roxann Azplia one unused, unopened and disregarded civics book plus all of my forged food receipts in hopes that she may get full use of them;

Future Plans: to go to I.B.M. school, get happily married and have some kiddies.

I, GARY MILLER, will my hydraulic slide-rule to 'Speed' Swift, my hot '57 Volvo to Stirling Moss, a brand-new gear shift lever to Sharon Bonini and a ruined civics text to anyone who'll pay for it.

Future Plans: get a P.H.D. in Grapology.

Fifty Years from Now: testing wine for Gallo Bros.



I, DIANE MESHACK, will to Nona Griffin another year with Miss. McTear.

Future Plans: work, then on
Fifty Years from Now: looking for a husband.

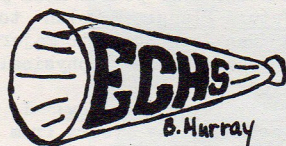
I, MARK MURPHY, will my locker to Dorothy DeMattei so that she will have a place to put her gym clothes and all of her junk, my green trunks to Eddie Elliot (he something to make him look coordinated), to my sister I will all of my books, I am tired of carrying them around. I wish the under classes the best of luck, but they will need more than luck to graduate.

I, BRYAN MURRAY, being completely sober but possessing congested

sinus cavities will my perfect attendance record at ECHS to anyone foolish enough to take it, my old address and zip code number to Judy Castle, my poster prize winning artistic ability to Rosemary McDonna, a left-handed monkey wrench to Mr. Sheldon, my portable stereo and Beate's album to Doug Demorest, a belly-button to Mr. Wong, and a nine-months supply of No-Doze 'stay-awake' tablets to all of Mr. Wilde's International Problems students next year.

Future plans: Join the navy and ride the WAVES to relieve my hay-fever.

Fifty Years From Now: Crouching in my bomb shelter waiting for the radiation level to drop.



I, JIM McCHESNEY, will my toupee, to Mr. Gomshay.

Future Plans: go on to college to be an engineer.

n

I, TERESA NAVAS, in memory of the ABSM, will one "we try harder" button to Jerry Sullivan, my Beta Vi Do star to John Sullivan, the great escape to Frank Marnofskii, murf to Bob Degracia if he need it, a P.G. to Mike DeCoss - I think that he needs it, my much deserved "A" in Mechanical Drawing to Steve, and lastly I will my belly button to Roger Peters.

Future Plans: I want to become a professional cigar roller and move to Bolinas. Amen.

Fifty Years From Now: Married to Tom Jones - Amen.

o

I, KATHY O'BRIEN, will my skateboard and my muscles to Mr. Janeiro, which he needs very much. My coat to Miss McTear, my freedom to Mrs. Dianne T., my grades to my little brother, Mike.

Future Plans: Armstrong College, work get married and have a family.

Fifty Years from Now: Teaching my kids to do the swim!

I, ISABELL OAKLEY, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath all my worldly possessions to JoAnn Dyer. Meaning, 35¢, one gray sweatshirt, and two left tennis shoes to Shirley Nelson.

Future Plans: I plan to conduct toothpaste tests for Crest!

Fifty Years from Now: I'll probably still be giving toothpaste tests with no teeth left.

I, MARY OSBORN, will my outstanding personality to Sharon Patterson.

Future Plans: Go to C.C.C. and become a legal Secretary.

Fifty Years from Now: I plan to get married.

I, KATHY O'RELLY, will Mary Lou Slusser my SHC pin and all my notes from Civics to help her next year. I will all the underclassmen all the luck in the world in order to help them get their wonderful years in high school.

Future Plans: I plan to go on to Chico State College and get my teaching credentials for elementary school. I then plan to teach for a while, and then if possible I hope to start a horse ranch. And eventually, I hope to get married to my 12 year old boy friend.

Fifty Years from Now: I will probably be living a comfortable and quiet life like anyone of 68 years. I also hope to be enjoying myself.

I, DENNIS OWEN, will all moon-lit nights to Claudia Weeks so she won't have to use the afternoon; a new venetian blind for Sherry Dawe to protect her on Saturday nights; Patty Finney to her idol-Bill Shepard; and an extra-large pair of pants for Capt. John Willard.

Future Plans: To go to C.C.C. for two years; then up to Davis for four more.

Fifty Years from Now: trying to get accepted to C.C.C.

p

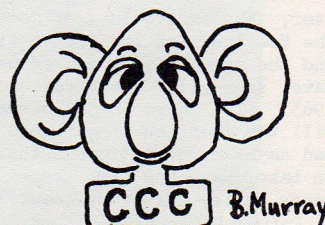
I, CHRISTENE YVONNE PATTERSON will my ability to attend school to the one and only William Boston.

Future Plans: After I graduate from college and work for about one or two years I shall set out to find my perfect mate, settle down have a few kids and live happily ever after.

Fifty Years From Now: Helping my grand children get ready for graduation. That is if I haven't died of over weight.

I, JOANNE PARDINI, will to Bruce Chicca (my cousin) all my good luck, restrictions, good grades, and Mr. Schofield, who I have had in my Senior year. To our grandmother Miss Sparks, I will two lovely girls like Karen and I have been in her P.E. class.

Future Plans: To go to Contra Costa College, Europe, (I hope), and State?!



I, KARL PAYNE, will my vocal chords to Jane Margolis so that she will learn to talk, my clothes to Jerry Sullivan so that he can wear something besides Army surplus jackets, and my skiing ability to John Arns and Dan Spencer.

Future Plans: To go to Cal-Davis, take a 25 unit course, and study 9 hours a day.

Fifty Years From Now: Sleeping

LOOK AHEAD — NOT BEHIND!!

I, VEDA PERNICH, will my excess weight to Rich Garcia.

Future Plans: To attend college and study to be an elementary teacher. I will then get married and hope to raise a family.

I, ROGER PETERS, will Jim Eaneman in ~~death~~, to Craig Abernathy; I will Sherry Dawe to Brook Lambie anyway! I will a cub scout to Teresa Navas; I will my Bible to Jerry Sullivan; and I will my Big Sur to anyone who dares to learn the truth.

Future Plans: I plan to go to Europe and dodge the draft.

Fifty Years From Now: Still.. dodging.



I, JOANNE PHILLIPS, being of sound mind, will D.B. and S.M. to Bill Frank, for the purpose of ending his bachelorhood; also my so-called "Ku Klux Klan" pin; Carol Diogo, a reverse permanent for her kinky hair; Bobbie Davis, the title of Miss Photogenic; the competition Yell trophy to the senior class, because we deserve it; Mr. Curran to the Sophomore Class; and Linda Brandi my love of corn nuts and oranges.

Future Plans: To go to college, and either be a medical secretary or a legal secretary.

FIFTY Years From Now: Planting corn nuts and oranges up at Malubu. Still going to meetings On Wednesday, with my camera.

I, MARILYN PICK, Do hereby will four large balls of used sweater fuzz to Dougless Schultz; another year of Spanish to "Kataline" New some; being here at 7:30 A.M. to all sophomores; and wooden spoons in the cafeteria to all future, classes.

Future Plans: College; then I want to travel all over the world and get married.

Fifty Years From Now: Still traveling around the world.

I, PEGGY POPPY, will Beth Misueaca the greatest time in life, all the elephant jokes I know, the memory of our disuccsions at lucnh, the tension before a chem. test, and the relief after it was over, the excitement of seeing the Beatles for the first time, and the tragedy that caused us to have some grief on November 22, 1963. To Laura Hendrickson I will the memories of our good and bad days in chemistry and the fun on Labor Day, and to keep her hands white, our ivory soap.

Future Plans: To attend Contra Costa College for a year, then transfer to Samuel Merritt Nursing Colege to become a surgical nurse. Also hope to learn how to surf.

Fifty Years From Now: Well, I'll be 68 years old and trying to recapture my youth by listening to the Beatles, wearing short skirts and tennis shoes and socks complaining about the newer generations and saying that they are going to the dogs

I, BOB PROCTOR, will our bus driver to the Junior class.

Future Plans: I plan to make money until I'm 69!

Fifty Years From Now: It's to obvious that in fifty years I'll be almost 69!

I, BARBARA PROTTER, will little, Bob Thomas a year's supply of raisins.

Future Plans: To be a Cal-Ag-gie!!

Fifty Years From Now: Sitting in my rocking chair eating raisins.

q

I, STEVE QUIRICO, will my nick--- name "Wop" and my fielding average to the first "Wop" who makes first string varsity baseball. To Tim Mallard, I will my great basketball eye, in hopes that Tim will score some points next year.

Future Plans: I plan to attend San Jose State to major in biology and minor in physical education.

Fifty Years From Now: I hope I'm around fifty years from now.

r

I, CINDY RASMUSSEN, will to Fran Moreland a whole year of straight A's in Civics.

Future Plans: to go back to Vallejo.

Fifty Years From Now; I will be back in El Cerrito.

I, BOB RATHBURN, will my knowledge to Mr. Fink, I will the cafe tables to the Janitors; the lousy food to the school board. I will one pipe and one can of tobacco to Mr. Greene plus one toy chest to him to keep his new car in. I will my misery to anyone who is happy. I will 500 boxes of candy to Coach "Butter". I will my Schofield bordom to anyone who enjoys American Government. I will one razor to Mr. Teese.

I, JON REPPERT, will to all future students of Mr. Gehman the word "criteria" and hope they use it in good health. Also all the fun I've had as part of Mr. Burris' 7th period "civics" class.

Future Plans: Two years at C. C.C. then on to U.C. Med. school to become a dentist. Then on to Las Vegas to look for uranium.

Fifty Years from Now: I will probably be dead of lung cancer. If not dead will be in Las Vegas hunting for uranium in the Dunes Bar in the bottom of a bottle.

I, FRANK RETZINGER, will my civics notes to Jackie Harper and I will my dirty auto shop overalls to Mike Bowley. I will all the sophomore girls to Ronnie Porter.

Future Plans: To be an Aeronautics Scientist.

Fifty Years from Now: Retired I, GINA RITCHEY will a diploma to John Linquist, a change of boys to Sue Pinarcik, a pick and shovel to Sandy Brom, a backless dress to Bill Passarella and El Cerrito High School better school spirit.

Future Plans: Go to college, get rich and marry a handsome man

Fifty Years From Now: Dieting and raising my grandchildren.

I, SHARON ROBINSON, will to Betsy Swan the broken glass from the Cabby room windows, to Ron Griffin my physiology notes and my delapidated rat, to Pam W. my ardent affection for needles and my bravery in physiology, and to Mrs. Loring a complete day of art classes like the one I was in.

Future Plans: I hope to become a nurse and work in children's hospitals.

Fifty Years from Now: Dead and Buried.

I, AL ROSS, will Abbo my guitar, Marci my piano and Aniko my organ. I hope they will use them to the best of their ability. I advise that protection by used for longer use.

Future Plans: I plan to go to Cal, Davis and take up playing with other freshmen (in a band maybe).

Fifty Years from Now: Undoubtedly still playing.

I, CAMILLE RUEDRICH, will Leslie Edwards, Claudie and the wet bed sheets from Squaw Valley. Also, will Sally my monkey sticks from two baby blues.

Future Plans: A Family Consultant.

Fifty Years from Now: I'll be dead.

I, MARGRIET RUIJTERS, WILL to Diane Steele all the week-end fun we had with Maryam Wolfe (and her Morgan) at Davis next year--all alone!

Future Plans: College---stewardness, translator, or dental assistant.

Fifty Years from Now: Teaching my gradchildren how to speak Dutch.



I, MARILYN RUSSELL, will all the good luck I've had with cars on Friday and Saturday nights to anyone that will take it, and my broken fingernails to Mr. Janeiro

Future Plans: Try to get to New York.

Fifty Years from Now: Still trying. I, KAREN RUSSELL, will my good relations iwth Mr. Curran to Cheryl Lotta, my gold teeth to Nelia Johnson and my legs to Drella (to carry on the tradition).

Future Plans: Spend a year or so in Eurpoe and college.

Fifty Years from Now: Be able to play the Sax like Ernie's father.

I, PAY RYAN, will all my heart aches and luck with the boys to Sharon Bnnini, with the hope that she pulls through each bounce.

Future Plans: To go to Healds Business College, then become a secretary and within a couple of years I hope to get married to Mike

S

I, CAROLYN SANDERS, WILL TO ALL sophomores the pleasure of being to school at 7:30 A.M., I will to Paul O'Brian these "dingy" walls, dim lights and dirty floors. I will to Scooter my tears which will cry for him a year from now. I will cry for Paul too.

Future Plans: Trying to become an educated bum and to be Mr. Tietjen's student teacher in History.

Fifty Years From Now: Still trying to become an educated bum and will be lving on unemployment.

I, Kent SANCTUARY, will my assistant editorship of the yearbook to Winkie, pesty Stephen F. to whoever wants him, my seat in the library to Ei-Rayna, and UNESCO to Judy Pope.

Future Plans: To go to college, become an architect, and rebuild the FOX. Then, get married and have a family, travel around the world, and live in a big, old, haunted house.

Fifty years from Now: I'll be sitting back waiting for the 2104 world's Fair, which I will be President of, to open, and I will be counting my pile of money that I will have stacked away in some secret room in my haunted house.

I, LAURA SCHOLZ, will my good grades to Julie Togerson who will need them in her senior year. Also I will all the good times at Peanuts' house to Roxan Zappia, and Judy Shjandmaar because there probably won't be any more.

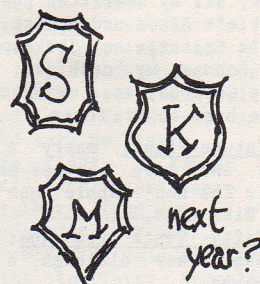
Future Plans: To Marry Peanut and have a lot of little nuts.

Fifty Years from Now: Picking out caskets.

I, MIKE SCHNEIWEISS, being of sound mind and body I will my collection of ostrich eggs to anyone h who likes to suck eggs.

Future Plans: Starting a black market on yo-yos.

Fifty Years from Now: Going up and down on a string.



I, DAVE SCHWENK, will my diploma to Mrs. De Roo, and my talent as a football kicker to Tim Mallard who really needs it.

Future Plans: I hope to still be a batchelor, (everybody knows they have more fun).

Fifty Years from Now: Hope to still be kicking and preparing from my 69th birthday.

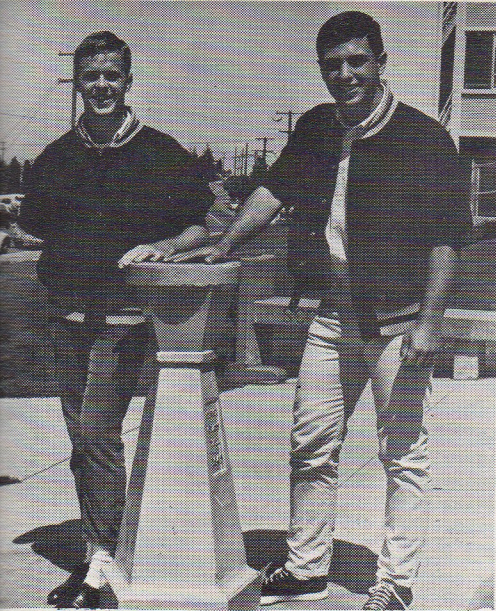
A JOURNEY DOWN MEMORY LANE

May 5, 1964

El Caballero

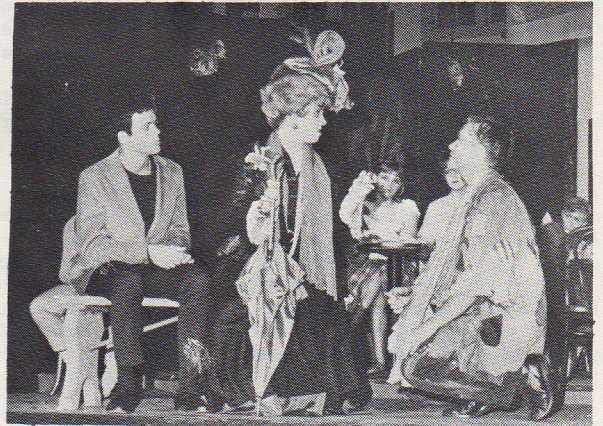
page eleven

Government Heads



Student body Presidents Jim Eaneman (L) and Greg Tilles (R), injected exuberance and vitality into student government during the 1963-1964 school year.

The Madwoman of Chailiot



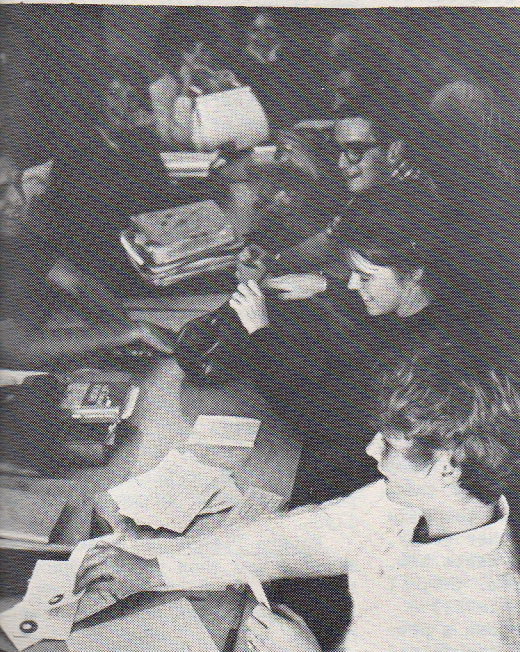
Linda Boblitt (center) proved herself to be one of El Cerrito's brightest stars with a memorable performance in The Madwoman of Chailiot--the Senior Play.

We've Got the...Pep, Steam!



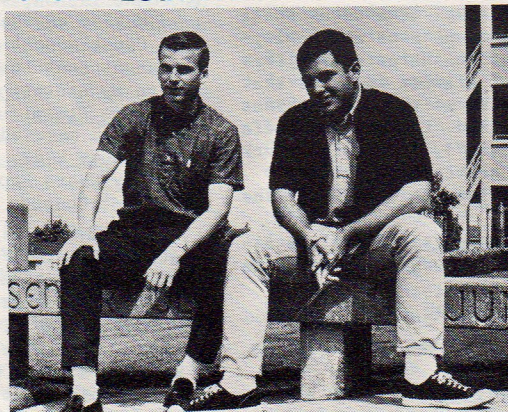
The beautiful and vivacious cheerleaders and Pom-Pom girls provided spirit and pep at El Cerrito's many athletic contests. Pictured (L to R) S. Gadwood, C. Abernathy, J. Knight, L. Woodward, S. Brom, C. Lawson, L. Wills, S. Pinarcik, L. Fender, D. Diago (head), B. Davis, and A. Viragh.

Executive Committee



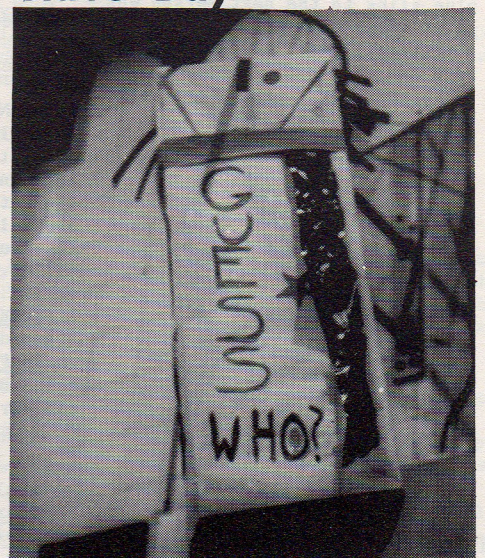
The Spring Executive mixed humor and ability in working long and hard for a better and greater El Cerrito High School.

Stoic Leaders



Sandy Kerr (L) and Greg Tilles (R) injected a somber and mature note to student government during their terms as first Semester student government heads.

Slave Day



Slave Day, "El Cerrito's finest hour," once again brought enough money to insure the continuation of exchange students at El Cerrito.

SETTING SUN ON TOP CLASS **

I, JANICE SEA, will the standovations of our 4th period lunch table to any juniors so lucky as to sit at the BVD table; all civics books to the city dump; the competition yell to seniors always, because we're the best!

Future Plans: To go to San Jose state College and be an interior decorator.

I, HELEN SHAHROKH, will two red shirts to Hellmut so that it will not show, one pair of baggy ankles to Sallie, and one squashed Junior Mint to Sheilia.

Future Plans: to watch Linda Boblitt try to become a star.

Fifty Years from Now: still watching Linda Boblitt become a star.

I, BILL SHEPARD, will my security blanket to Sherry Dawe, my beautiful bod to Pattie Finnie (she's been after it all semester), my Martian antennas and my St. Christopher's medal to Captain John, my ice pick to John Falconer to use on Susie Groom, my contact lenses to Abbo as his glasses are too much of his personality anyway, and finally I will my six-foot height to Mike Sipos. Good luck Mike.

Future Plans: going to the University of California at Santa Barbara to study Lagnafig.

Fifty Years from Now: 10 - 4.

I, TERRY SHEPARDSON, will to Penny Harper all the luck she needs for next year's senior assessments, to Bob Thomas my driving skills, and to Sheila Nixon my chair.

Future Plans: teaching little kids.

Fifty Years from Now: teaching big kids.

I, JEAN SILVER, will my sterling silver qualities to Tam and Terry Lee, so that they will shine in their senior year.

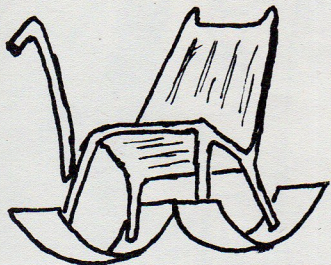
Future Plans: looking for a job.

Fifty Years from Now: sitting in my rocking chair reading old Beate magazines.

I, JUDY SILVER, will my unexcused blue slips to the next person who is as tardy as I was.

Future Plans: to go to college and then get a job.

Fifty Years from Now: hobbling around with a cane.



I, JOHN SMITHIO, will my library of Spanish translations to Miss Ferrando.

Future Plans: be a Spanish teacher.

Fifty Years from Now: writing translations.

I, HELLMUT SIEGLERSCHMIDT, give Helen a set of turtle-necked sweaters and high collar blouses so that nobody can see it, and I leave my pointed shoes for the display to future students.

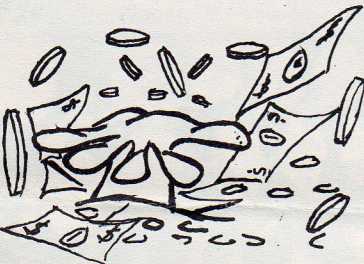
Future Plans: get married so that I can stay in the U.S.

Fifty Years from Now: get divorced so I can go back to Germany.

I, MARGARET ANNE SPEAR, being of fairly sound mind and body bequeath my B.V.D. star to Penny Bernstein with the hopes that he will wear it in good health, four dozen rotten eggs to Bob Wilcox with the hopes that someone will throw them at him, and finally one beige buffalo hat to Mike De-Coss.

Future Plans: I intend to be ALLOWING IN MONEY. My fortune will be made either by manufacturing imatation prune cereals or picking sugar beets in Bakersfield.

Fifty Years From Now: Operating a prune factory in New York from Europe where I will be living with various disreputable characters.



I, JOAN STALEY, will to my sister Virginia all my old book reports, my old lockers, my 'old' teachers and my old lost gym clothes (if she can find them).

Future Plans: To go to the "Tank Farm" for a two year term. I want to become a secretary but my secret desire is to become a good, lazy pianist.

Fifty Years From Now: I'll be a little old grandma playing "The St. Louis Blues" on the piano to my grandchildren.

I, DIANE STEELE, will to Marilyn Russell all my tremendous skill in hitting home runs while playing tennis; to Margaret Reijters the city of Alameda in hopes that she will give me the U.S. Marines in return; and to Marylinn Wolfe (alias "Foxy"), our yellow truck to add to her car collection.

Future Plans: to be an airline stewardess.

In Fifty Years: I will be singing Beate songs with Marylinn and Margaret.

I, DENNIS STEINKE, will my good grades to all the toads in my toady classes.

Future Plans: I guess that I will join the Booze Hound Club the way everyone else will. And live somewhere in Bum Alley down Skid Row.

Fifty Years from Now: Maybe I will be booze-logged and filled to the brim.

I, JERRY STÖRK, leave my wing to the only bird left in the school (Tim Mallard-the Duck) I leave my speed to Bruce Nakao-the Truck.

Future Plans: To destory Tom Adame's Date Plantation with the "Birds".

Fifty Years From Now: Raising birds.

I, BARBARA STEVENSON, will all my teachers, books, and classes to Sis and all my English essays to Jan. To both all the fun I have had the last three years.

Future Plans: San Francisco State and then I will be a Kindergarten teacher in Hawaii.

Fifty Years From Now: Teaching or studying Hawaiian history.

I, KAREN STONMAN, will to Bonny Carter all the fun and good luck that I have had as a senior, and a whole tuna fish sandwich for her to enjoy all by herself.

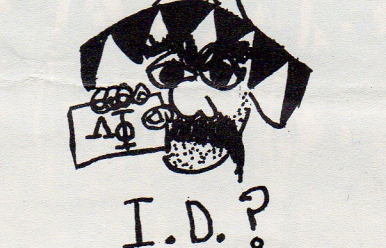
Future Plans: Try to get a job.

Fifty years from Now: Still trying to get a job.

I, JERRY SULLIVAN, Being of sound mind and body, I'm keeping everything.

Future Plans: Marry a toad and hope it turns into a beautiful princess.

Fifty Years from Now: Still Hoping, (or hopping as the case may be).



I, TRUDY TAYLOR, will all the fun I've had as a Senior to Maureen Wheeler, because she will sue it wisely.

Future Plans: Go to college for two years, and then become Mrs. Seth Cockrell.

Fifty Years from Now: Still trying to become Mrs. Seth Cockrell.

I, PEARL TAYLOR, will my voice to Irma Muller so that she can sing in A Capella next year, and my permanent seat in the deans office to my sister.

Future Plans: Living in England, and married to Louis Adams with twenty kids.

Fifty Years From Now: Trying to forget Charles Waittington.

I, JEAN TENG, will my great reputation with the Faculty of E.C.-H.S. to my little brother Tommy in his junior year in hopes that they won't take it out too hard on him. My little Brother Tommy, I will to anyone who wants him. First come first serve. (No, I can't pay you to take him!!!)

Future Plans: To become a professional dragster at the Cotati Drag strip, and to become a part time belly dancer between drags.

Fifty Years from Now: Probably dead from trying to break record at Cotati,

I, BOB THOMAS, will my old greasy cornet to Vic Swift so he can get as sick of it as I did.

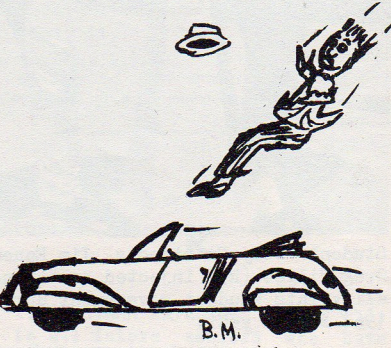
Future Plans: Looking for a job after college.

Fifty Years from Now: Still looking for a job.

I, SUE THOMAS, will to one Noreen Peltonk all of my scratch paper, including the scratch, scribbled notes from Mr. Worthington's Math class.

Future Plans: Go on to college and eventually become a wife and a mommy.

Fifty Years from Now: Censored



I, GAIL THORPE will all my old teachers and last two years of high school to Diane Cicconi.

Future Plans: None

Fifty Years From Now: Nothing

I, GREG TILLES, will my "good guy of the year" pin to Sonny Knight, and John Willard.

Future Plans: make a million dollars.

Fifty Years from Now: counting my millions.

I, NELSON TOGERSON, will to Bill Frank, my good luck elastic knee bandage, my coordination to Bill Nelson and Craig Abernathy, my spring to "EllsV", (Bob Holloway), a seat at LaVals to Kathy, Price another year with "Speed" to Ralph Bagley, an autograph of Walt Hazzard to Erich Zaidel, and my sit up record to coach Collins.

Future Plans: Attend the University of California in the College of letters and science.

Fifty Years from Now: Resting between vacations.

W

I, JIM WALKER will the future of this school, the arguing teachers and the many tests, reports, assignments and my Beloved Books to the future graduating students of this school. My locker, no. 400, I will to Kathy Lefler.

Future Plans: Get my diploma sometime and travel in and out of the states this summer then go to college study to be a mechanic

I, KATHY WAY, will my well worn path to school to my sister Marilyn.

Future Plans: I plan to get married and then perhaps become a teacher. I would like to venture into the musical field as a hobby.

Fifty Years from Now: I will look back on high school and wish that I was here again. I will probably be a grandmother by then.

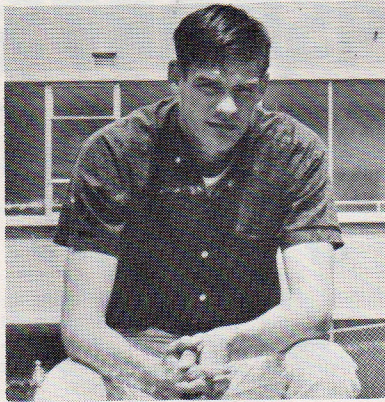
Craig Dwyer

In his four years at E.C.H.S. Craig Dwyer has done much to bring recognition to his school and victories to his teams.

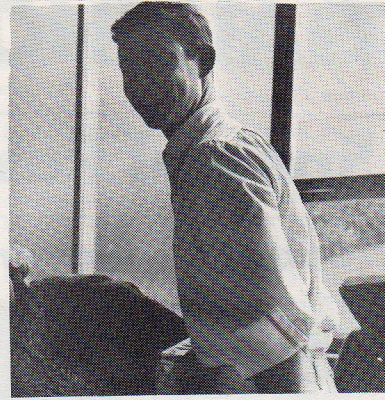
This past fall Craig came out on top again in the Cross Country competition. He holds the course record on our home course, and as Coach Hale Roach said, "Craig is the greatest Cross Country runner to ever come out of El Cerrito High School."

This past year Craig has been enrolled in a General Business course, consisting of English 4, P.E., Math, Oral English, Civics, and Family Living. Next year Craig plans to attend Contra Costa College.

Craig's extra-curricular activities are, of course, running, bicycling, baseball, and he has been secretary of the White C honor



society for the past three years. Craig is not only a great athlete, but also a great guy. As one of Craig's closest friends says "Craig is a very kind and generous person and as an athlete, I believe, all of his success is due to his natural ability and his desire.



Al Ross

Al also swims the 100-yard freestyle (he holds the school and city record of 53.5 seconds) and the butterfly.

Chosen by his teammates as the most valuable Senior swimmer of 1964, Al has amassed more points than any other swimmer this year. He qualified for the North Coast Section Meet in two events. Only two swimmers went from El Cerrito and they competed against the greatest swimmers in the world.

Al has worked hard; he deserves to have the honor of being Swimming's Outstanding Player. Mr

Collins testifies that Al is both "conscientious and cooperative-an enthusiastic worker."

* * * *

ATHLETIC AWARDS TO OUTSTANDING GAUCHOS

The last Athletics Awards Assembly this year was held in the boy's gym on May 26 to pay final tribute to members of the swimming, baseball, gold, and track teams.

The members of the varsity track team who received awards from coaches Roach and Nules were Bob Griffith, Bob Doolittle, Tim Mallard, Larry Plantz, and the team captain, Clarence Chase, Greg Erwin, Kelsey Minor, Jody

Ellsworth, Ron Hall, Ern Wilson, Harvey Crisler, Dan Taylor, Don Gunnerman, Bill Franks, Darryl Hoffman, Larry Hunter, Vaughn Eubanks, Ken Blonski, Alan Bombought, Paul Campbell, Roger Lee, Craig Dwyer, Jim Eaneman, Bob Gehrner, Bob Ludique, Greg Tilles, Denny Carlston, Pete Dillingham, Del Blocke, Brian Furman, Mike Rudy, Ray Morrison, Danny Scheve, Dennis Steinke, and Ted Zimmerman.

The varsity baseball team, which came in second in the ACAL standings, was honored by coach Joe Vargas, who proclaimed that this year's baseball team at El Cerrito High is the best team he has coached during his thirteen years as a baseball coach.

Mr. Vargas presented awards to varsity baseball members.

The swimming awards were presented by Coach Collins who praised the team by predicting a

more successful swimming team in the near future.

The varsity swimming team, which had a one win and seven, loss record this year, displayed award winners such as the most valuable swimmer on the team, Al Ross.

Mr. Mansinne, who has been coaching the golf team since it originated at El Cerrito High School four years ago commended the team for its fourth place record in the ACAL standings.

Senior Wills cont'd.

I, JACK WALTON, of sound and mind strong physical body do will one pillow to Mr. Wilde so that he can sleep through his own lectures.

Future Plans: finding a nice wife and raising a happy family.

Fifty Years from Now: having fun with my ten kids and five wives.

I, WARREN WARE will "YE OLD DUO-DENUM", the "PELVIC GIRLDE," all my F.I.D.'s and the Fig to my junior predisesors.

Future Plans: To inherit at least a million dinero.

Fifty Years From Now: Living a lot off the fat of the land.

I, MARY BETH WARREN, will my pink hair rollers and a chocolate cake to Sam, my BVD official Girl Scout star to Craig Abernathy, the middle bench on the volleyball courts during fourth period lunch to Pat Milano, Mrs. Lydon to Doug Schultz and Vic Yool, my 'criteria' and "maturity" notes to Mr. Gehman, Arsene Lupin to Sue Dunphy for immoral purposes, a broken and smashed green pencil to Bob, Carol Rubinger to Leslie, Glantz, and vica versa, our "It's Always Thursday" S-period PE and class to Cathy Chase, and Mr. L. to Sue Dunphy and myself.

Future Plans: translate the Koran into Czechoslovakian.

Fifty Years from Now: running wheel chair races down the halls of a rest home.

I, J.R. WILD, will third base to Ken Kraush, a girl to Eufemic Cariaga, one body guard for Bob Hink, my dates with Jane to Mike Bettega, and my accent to Aniko. I also will my Pee Wee Golf ability to Bob Owens.

Future Plans: to marry a rich old lady.

Fifty Years from Now: complaining of old age.

I, DAVE WRIGHT, being sober and in full mind will L.D. to Gordon Cook and some handsome pills to Mike Brinkerhoff.

Future Plans: to marry a rich old lady.

Fifty Years from Now: marry another rich old lady.

I, JEFF WRIGHT, being of sound mind will to Sonny Knight my Spanish III grades, translations, and ability to get along with a certain Spanish teacher. I also, will to Rodney Carriaga my autographed Dodger baseball and to Bob Hink my speed in football because he sure needs it.

Future Plans: go to college.

Fifty Years from Now: who knows???



I, DERYL WILHITE, will my CB set to Mr. Thomas and my ACE 5 to the "I Tappa Key Radio Society".

I, LYNN WILKINS, will my superb driving skill to Carol, Olivia and my brother Al.

Future Plans: be a secretary for a millionaire executive.

I, TONY WINTERS, will all of my good looks to Roger Gregg (He needs them).

Future Plans: live to be 69 years old.

Fifty Years from Now: I will be sixty-nine years old and enjoying it.

I, HEROSHI UYEDA, will my senior ring to Sandy K., my drivers lice ense to David E.

Future Plans: To go to and finish college, and go to heaven.

Fifty Years from Now: I'll be looking at the earth from the--- moon with my Baettle wig on.

I, GUY VANVALKINBURG, will my outstanding ability in geometry to Dale. My green trunks to one Dave Bowers.

Future Plans: To become one of the outstanding members of A.A.

Fifty Years From Now: To be of sound mind and body and to be president of A.A.



Goodbye...

1964

E.C. BASEBALL TEAM FINISHES 2nd. IN ACAL

There can be no doubt that the 1964 Gauchos baseball team was one of the finest teams ever produced by El Cerrito.

Not once during the entire season did they ever let down, showing their extraordinary hustle particularly in extra inning games, hanging in to the finish until victory was theirs. Never did they lose an overtime game.

Displaying that savage hunger for conquest that has given them a permanent place in Gaucho baseball history, the team sent the Richmond Oilers down to defeat in a crucial, decisive battle last, May 22nd.

Both teams were tied for second place honors behind leader Alameda going into this, the final game for both teams.

Behind the brilliant pitching of Wayne Lovejoy, who was backed by excellent defense and his own hitting, the Gauchos battled their way into second place and shoved the Oilers into the third place spot to terminate league competition.

Players graduate

Most of the varsity players this year will of course be graduating and have played their last game under the green and white colors.

We will be losing such fine players as Steve Quirico, Dennise Abel, Jack Palumbo and Don Dubinski who won the batting championship in 1963 with a .425 average.

Don's average tapered off this year and the hitting power was supplied mostly by Wayne Lovejoy and Les Cain.

Lovejoy and Cain are El Cerrito's best pitchers--as explained by coach Joe Vargas: "Les has potentially better stuff than Lovejoy. Les has a faster ball and a better curve but lacks the fine control that Wayne has mastered. Wayne keeps the ball low and away whereas Les just fires the ball across the plate. However, time will probably make Cain as good a pitcher as Lovejoy."

Wayne Lovejoy, beside from being E.C.'s best pitcher has done more damage with his bat than any other player on the team. Many is the time that he has helped his own by driving in the winning run.

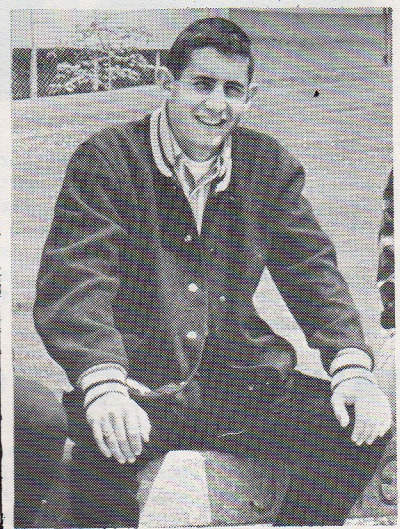
Wayne also was selected Prep of the Week by the Richmond Independent. Which is quite an honor but no surprise to us. One only needs to see him in action to know that they made the right choice. Both his athletic and scholastic record show he has the want to win.

The Gauchos played Championship baseball all season long losing only five games as compared with 11 wins. They has a 5-3 record in the first round of play and a 6-2 record in the second.

"The team played consistent baseball all season," stated coach Vargas, "when we did lose it was only by a run. This is the mark of a good team."

Special Review Section

'Cabby's' Player of the Year



LARRY PLANTZ

All North Californian

By Jim Eaneman

A perfect athlete: strong of body, fleet of foot, filled with desire. These simple words describe Larry Plantz.

HARRIERS WIN N.C.S. CROWN

A deep unifying spirit, an iron will to succeed, and a coach who never gave up on his athletes can be cited as the factors that carried the El Cerrito Cross Country team to its most successful and satisfying season in several years.

The Gaucho harriers were not a group with outstanding individual ability, nor were they without their low spots during the season. Yet, thru hard work they blazed to a 6 win 2 loss season, a close third place finish in the ACAL, and an upset North Coast Section VII Championship.

Dwyer excels

The top individual on the team was Craig Dwyer, who, during his three year career, established himself as El Cerrito's greatest distance runner. Behind Dwyer were the steady and always surprising Dan Sheed, Bob Gerner, Jim Eaneman, Bryan Furam, Bob Ludetke, and Del Locke.

Special mention should also be paid to Coach Hale Roach, who thru genius, psychology, and prodding, built a winning team despite superior personal thruout the league and area.

The Crows Country team is a group the entire school can take great pride in. It is an agragration that had the "never say die" spirit. It is an El Cerrito team in the true sense of the word.

Only once in a decade does an athlete of his calibre appear on the prep sports scene. It is only through the grace of Lady Luck that he was on our side.

From the first moment of practice, coaches, as well as fans, knew this was going to be a great year for Larry. The way he moved craddled the ball, barked signals and bulled his way over opposition suggested a blend of coordination and grace that was poetry to behold.

Like a great comet he streaked his way to conquest after conquest: winner of all major offensive and defensive titles in the ACAL: All ACAL: All Metropolitan: All Northern California: El Cerrito's Most Valuable Player: Inaugural winner of the Calude Samples Award.

Yet even in his greatest moments of glory, he showed himself to be far distant from the ordinary when he humbly said "I could not have gained a yard or caught a pass without the support and sacrifices of the other ten men on the field."

This is Larry Plantz---a great athlete a gentlemen in the true sense of the word, and Cabby's, **PLAYER OF THE YEAR.**

TRACKSTERS CONQUER ACAL; ON TO STATE

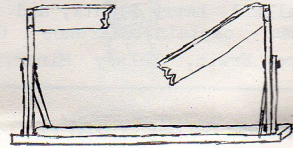
This past track season has been another very great season for E.C.H.S.

The '64 season brought to Coach Hale Roach another A.C.A.L. Championship, and City Championship varsity team, and great "B" team.

In this years' team were such great athletes, whom we will be losing, as Larry Plantz, Craig Dwyer, Jeff Smith, Larry Hunter, Roger Lee, Dennis Carlsson, Jim Eaneman, Bob Doolittle, Robert Griffen, Clarence Chase, and Ray Morrison.

In most of the major meets the Gauchos came out on top or near to it. The Gauchos ended up the year as A.C.A.L. Champs, City Champs, Duel Meet Champs, They won the Carlmont Relays, placed third in the El Cerrito Relays, placed second in the Woodland Relays. They won the H.A.L. A.C.A.L. interleague competition, and placed fourth in the North Coast Section I Meet. And four boys, who are Clarence Chase, Larry Plantz, Bob Doolittle, Robert Griffen, and Tim Mallard, are being sent to State Meet in Los Angeles.

As Coach Hale Roach said, "This has been one of the greatest track teams in the history of the school."



BAD LUCK HAMPERS GRIDDERS

The 1963 El Cerrito football team was a tremendous one, even though it didn't show it in the standings.

They had spirit, determination fight and aggressiveness. But there is one thing that they did not have, and that was luck and avoiding injuries.

Injuries was the one big, big word for the Gaucho football squad in 1963. Half the starting squad was prone with injuries. Paul Freudenthal sustained a com-

pound fracture, Greg Tilles had pulled leg muscles, Dick Hayne, bruised ribs, John Raab, broken wrist, and George Lint, sprained wrist.

The great standout for 1963 will have to go to Larry Plantz. He alone won most of the games. His quarter-backing was fabulous, and he ran some beauties, too.

To review a couple of bright days for the Gauchos: El Cerrito victory over Richmond. This by far is the standout of the year. At the time Richmond was riding high in the first division while El Cerrito floundered near the cellar. If Richmond won, they would still be in contention. But the Gauchos' played the spoilers roll as they up-ended the Oilers. In somewhat of an easy victory, Richmond had never regained consciousness for the rest of the season, while El Cerrito claimed their spot at the end of the season.

Another bright day for the Gauchos was Larry Plantz Day. That was, of course, the smashing victory over the Encinal Jets, 22-0. In that game Larry threw 38 yards to Al Finn for one touch down and plunged two yard for another in addition to running two conversions, totaling 14 points of the 22 scored.

Hats off to the following outstanding players: Larry Plantz, Greg Tilles, Mike Leone, Al Finn, Jim Ghidella and George Lint.

Ross, Myers Pace Swim Team

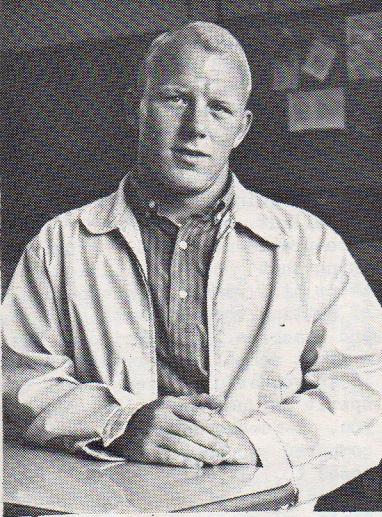
The El Cerrito varsity swim team finished their season on May 2nd at the ACAL finals. This has been one of the best years for a varsity team at our proud school. With such wins as Albany (79-16) and fine diving by Meyers and Griffith, this has proved to be a very successful season.

Varsity stars this year were among others, Ross, Mc Corney, Payne, Stalworth, and Griffin. Several B team members are worthy of mention due to their outstanding performances. They are Mc Kune, Springer, Wilson, and Boomer.

Thanks to both teams for a fine performance this year.

The Year's Top Gaucho Athletes

baseball- Wayne Lovejoy



Wayne Lovejoy, El Cerrito's baseball player of 1964 has many things to be proud about. Wayne has starred as pitcher of the El Cerrito Gauchos since the 9th grade and hopes to become a professional ball player. Although Wayne's position of pitcher and first baseman keeps him busy with practice games and training, he finds time to maintain above average grades in a college prep course of Chemistry, English, U.S. History, and Algebra III. To review Wayne's fabulous year, here are a few points:

Lovejoy pitched the Gauchos to a 1-0 victory over the Encinal Jets, beat San Leandro 1-0, beat Richmond with his bat and pitching 3-2, pitched 3 innings of relief beating Berkeley 4-3, defeated Harry Ellis twice both by the score of 3-2.

Wayne Lovejoy ended up the season with 8 wins and 1 loss.

The Gauchos wound up in 3rd for the first half of the season, and hung on for second place in the second half.

You may look forward to a great year, next year, as Lovejoy will return as a senior and will pitch 10 no hitters.

Wayne enjoys having fun, and his friends describe him as being "easy to get along with." He is very interested in other people and not at all conceited. He enjoys life and people in general.

Although he seems quiet and shy, his friends say he is really very outgoing.

Prep of The Week

Wayne was also chosen "Prep of the Week", by the Richmond Independent

Without Wayne Lovejoy, the Gauchos wouldn't be in the first division. In some instances Wayne has won his own games with his bat; he's not a bad first baseman either.

basketball- Bruce Crouch

Bruce Crouch, Commissioner of Athletics at El Cerrito high and one of the most valuable basketball players, could be considered the most athletically minded student on campus.

Besides an avid interest in sports Bruce is also interested in his studies at school. When asked if his sports activities ever interfere with his studies Bruce replied that if he gave up all of his outside activities he could not raise his grades any.

He has been interested in sports since his father, who is principal at DeAnza High School, taught him to throw a football.



While playing on the ECHS basketball team he was elected captain and is in line for the most valuable basketball player award.

Thus far, as a Gaucho pitcher for the baseball team he has only pitched one game. He was credited for the loss after pitching one inning in which he allowed three runs to cross the plate.

Aside from his poor pitching record Bruce has a perfect batting average of .1000 although he has only batted once thus far this season.

As Commissioner of Athletics Bruce says that he has found that his interest in sports has been expanded to cover each sport at El Cerrito High.

BASKETBALL TEAM WEAK

Looking back over this year's basketball season one can note many weaknesses in this year's team over last year's basketball team.

The El Cerrito High School Basketball team of '62-'63 lost 70 percent of it's games while this year's team is just as weak.

At the beginning of the season it seemed as is the Gaucho Green would strike hard at the A.C.A.L. basketball championships after they won the season opener by bombing the Encinal Jet's 72-50.

track- Clarence Chase

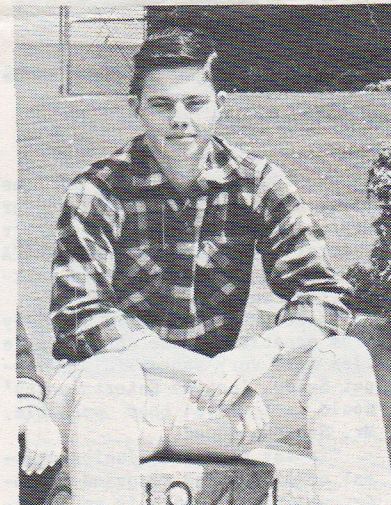
When asked how he felt about being chosen the most outstanding man in track at El Cerrito this year, Clarence Chase replied, "I feel honored and surprised!"

Clarence has run track for the past three years at El Cerrito, two of those being on Varsity.

Among the events he excells in are the 400 yard dash, the 880 relays, the high hurdles, and the broad jump. He has entered these events in many big meets and has placed among the top men.

Clarence's most memorable meet was the North Coast Finals, in which he placed in the relays, and ran his fastest time in the previous week. This made him eligible to compete in the State Meet in Los Angeles, today and tomorrow. Competing in this meet will be some of the world's junior track champions.

Coach Roach praises him as being the finest captain he has had. "He really took over as captain!" The coach exclaimed. "If there were any problems h'd iron them out before we knew about them." The coach admits he'll miss him next year, as a trackman as well as a captain and a fine individual. "because he showed a lot of courage." Clarence plans to run track in



college while majoring in P.E. to become a P.E. teacher and a coach

golf- Jim Ellis

Jim Ellis, many-time medalist for El Cerrito's golf team, has been chosen the most outstanding golfer of the year, by golf coach, Mr. Mansinne.

Jim has worked up to this honor through three years of golf experience at E.C., lettering in the sport the past two years.

His interest in golf stems from his father's influence. When Jim was eight his father started taking him along to the golf course and letting him "swing at a couple" now and then.

Over the years, Jim has grown fond of the sport, and finds true satisfaction and enjoyment in it. He plans to pursue it in college if he can also keep up his studies.

Jim claims his most exiting match was when he broke 80 at Chabot in ACAL competition this year.

Jim's devotion to golf accounts for his playing a round of golf at least once each week end, and a lot during the summer. There is a possibility of his getting a job at a driving range this summer which will be beneficial to him in more ways than one.

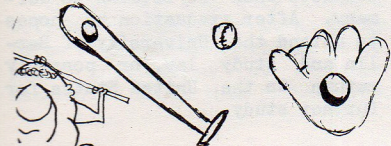
When he doesn't have a golf club in his hands, Jim can more than likely be found reading either a historical or modern, novel. He also spends some of his time working for the regional board of the Central Area Federation of Temple Youth (CAFTY). Here at E.C. he's a member of a Hi-Y boys' organization and of Boosters.

Jim considers golf in terms of "An individual sport rather than a team sport. Where football and other sports you may never play again after you leave high school or college, golf is a sport you can continue to play on your own throughout the years."

He urges any boy who has the



least bit of interest in golf to go out for the team. It may be "a lot of practice, but it's a lot of fun."



Awards to EC Students

Among the many scholarships and awards won by ECHS students this year, two stand out as especially high honors. These are the Merit Scholarships won by David Haynor, for Harvard, and by Valerie Otani, for Antioch. Other finalists were Kathy Newhall, Sue Gallagher, Karen Illman, Walter Morrey, and Linda Sturgeon.

Val was also a California State Scholarship finalist, along with Karen Illman and Rick Fuller. Earlier, David also won a second place award of \$800 in a contest for Bay Area math and science students.

The two \$100 scholarships given to a senior boy and girl by CSF will go to Aleda Scalise and Ed Winkler. Aleda received an additional scholarship from the Sroptimists.

Four EC students have applied and been interviewed for the Jesse M. Spencer Memorial Scholarship. Karen Illman, Lee Maniscalco, Jim Malone, and Linda Sturgeon are still waiting for a final decision. Jim has already been awarded \$100 by the California Savings and Loan League.

The Richmond Administrators Association chose Nancy Sluiter as the most outstanding junior.

During April, a drawing and painting competition was held by the Classics Club. Val Otani won the prize of a \$25 scholarship. On May 23, the piano competition was held and a \$25 scholarship was awarded to Vera Breheda.

El Caballero Staff

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Class of '64: Industrious

The Class of 1964 has been one of the most industrious classes to ever graduate from El Cerrito High School.

In working with their "good central committee" for the past year, Mr. Swift and Mr. Tienjen have had first hand knowledge and experience with these students.

This year, the Seniors have raised their class treasury to \$8000.00, through the sponsorship of activities such as a three station car wash, a good Senior play, and the Senior Dance--The Last Straw. Mr. Swift and Mr. Tienjen found the Central Committee, a cross-section of the class, to be responsible for the year's successes. The best in many years, it was enthusiastic about the imaginative ideas and projects discussed each week.

The single most important factor responsible for this success, was the spirited, industrious nature of the students. They plunged right into each activity, organizing the work and ideas.

The enthusiasm and maturity of the Class of 1964 may be exemplified by the class officers dinner attended by the five officers that have served this year. Mr. Tienjen was very impressed with the maturity and thoughtfulness they showed. They were "first-rate".

These individuals were elected to represent their class; their countenance is just one example, of the spirit of the graduating class of 1964.

Mr. Schwenk Comments On Seniors as Juniors

Mr. Schwenk sponsor of the class of '64 during their junior year, commented on the junior central committee as being "A very going group, very hard working, and successful."

"Under the leadership of Sandy Brom especially, the Junior Varieties were very successful. Without Sandy, 'Let Me Entertain You' would not have been possible, Mr. Schwenk added.

"To say that the Junior central committee was composed of eager ambitious people is an understatement", continued Mr. Schwenk "However, all of the central committees I have worked with have been hard working."

Mr. Schwenk seemed to think that the junior class of '64 had more desire to top all previous records. The Junior Prom was the most successful prom ever, both in the number of couples attending and in the profit made," he continued.

"It seems to me that the class of '64, as juniors, set themselves a goal of outdoing the previous year. I feel they have accomplished their goal."

Having as their main goal the work of raising money for their senior year, the junior class set themselves a goal, and reached it well. Under the strong leadership, juniors prospered and their bank account grew.

Beca and Hellmut Sum Up Year

June 20 or 21 will be a very sad day for us at El Cerrito, even though we will not be in school. For it is at that time that Hellmut Sieglerschmidt and Beca Dos Santos E Silva will leave us and return to Germany and Portugal, respectively.

They will go across the country on a bus and a sight-seeing tour, and will end up at the White House for a visit with the President. Then they will go to New York and board a ship for Europe.

Looking back on her year at El Cerrito, Beca comments in the following way:

"I want to thank once again everybody in El Cerrito High for the friendliness I have always received, for the good times I have enjoyed here, and for the opportunity given to me by El Cerrito High to attend an American school this year.

"Some of the best memories I will take with me from El Cerrito are the first day of school (I was scared to death and confused; I almost got lost, but I enjoyed it), our football games, the Jr. Prom, Slave Day (!!!!!), the Soph Hop, our assemblies and dances, and especially our track meets. I'm sure all my Senior activities will be among my best, best memories too.

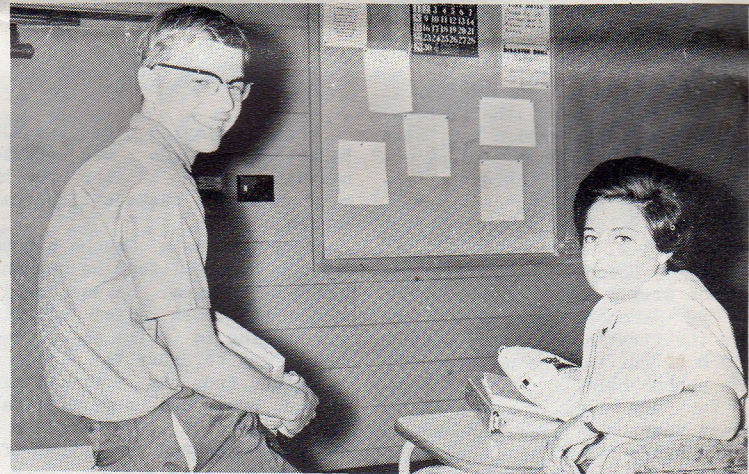
"Here the American kids showed to me how wonderful it is to live

while at their house at the beach in Portugal. As for future plans, Beca has many. She hopes to get a job in the American Embassy in a secretarial field. After a year or so she hopes to be transferred to France or Switzerland. She also wants to be a stewardess. Returning to California is also included in Beca's plans. Last, but not least she wants to get married, at some point.

Hellmut, our Senior Class vice-president, feels that the thing that he has liked most about his year is the experience of getting together with students and teachers. "El Cerrito is just a great school. Everything about it is wonderful. Even though the spirit may not seem like much to you, it seems like a lot when compared to what I've been exposed to. I also like the friendliness of El Cerrito students. I really liked Slave Day, Wonderful Town, and the sports."

Hellmut feels that E.C. students should take more interest in applying to go broad with the AFS. "The idea of AFS is great, not only for personal experiences, but it also broadens viewpoints and promotes international understanding.

I feel everyone should have as good of an experience as I have had. I can almost guarantee an enjoyable year to those who go abroad."



Through the year EC students became very fond of Hellmut and Beca, our AFS exchange students.

among other teenagers. I began to understand their ideas, their attitudes, and their personalities. These aspects differ in some way from those of Portuguese kids, but are not too different.

"I love El Cerrito High very very much and I'm really happy that the last year I spent attending a school was here. I've loved considering all of you as my friends and El Cerrito as my school.

I'm thankful to our school for this year which was one of the most rewarding and happy years of my life. You can be sure I'll remember it over and over again."

When Beca returns to Portugal, she will first vacation with her family in Spain and then spend a further study.

Hellmut feels that he has become more open-minded, more outgoing, and has learned to appreciate what people do for him more than when he first arrived here.

In summation he says, "At the end of a wonderful year it is very sad for me to leave. I thank everybody, including the administration, teachers, and students, for giving me every thing that they have done for me. While I hope that I will be able to come back after two years, I invite everybody to visit me in Berlin."

Hellmut still has one and a half more years of high school to complete when he returns to Germany. After graduation he hopes to attend the University of Berlin and study law, or possibly return to the United States for further study.

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