

Hey, right here!
 Who's he? He's Who.
 Duh, A-ccounting
 Huh?
 What are you—a light bulb?
 What are you—an owl?
 Tiny tennis players are a blast.
 Lu, want to fly a kite?
 P.F., I LOVE YOU.
 Accounting lives on in the hearts of
 D.B., R.S., & S.G.
 Hey, How's it look?
 I didn't order a truck full of POP TARTS!
 Lor, Be back in eight years.
 Hey Steve; Bell . . . Bell . . . Bell . . . Bell.
 Deepness has no neck.
 Denise the Duck
 Can I have a hamburger on a Hardroll,
 please?
 I was only following orders, I never met the
 Furher.
 Where are the aspirins and milk? T.D.
 Come Again—Later, O.K.
 Heir es da German Club.
 Leather, OH YES!
 The Moving Mountain.
 Miss Go-Go 1967.
 You're not so cute you know.
 Nyra Lero—R.I.P.
 Burn 'em and Beat 'em.

Special Events—Rich's Revenge
 They can't walk too fast, they're dead!
 Alvina and Wern—Forever.
 What a MAN!
 O. B. A.
 Yvan, see you in Belgium.
 Temper Tantrum, It's so hard to say.
 Take it easy, Babe.
 I wouldn't kick 'em out of bed.
 I'll be the nine in 1975.
 Sherry Baby
 Remember Greaser Day? I'll try to forget.
 Don't call me Goofy!
 Messed up, but O.K.
 MR. & MRS. M.—THANKS FOR EVERYTHING.
 Duh, Hi Glen.
 All nighters are always fun.
 Hey Cheeks, How about a marshmallow?
 Rob, want to split a pie?
 Charlie, I like your chocolate bunny.
 Spoon
 Sometimes Lust Urges Take Over.
 Kath, turn red.
 The motorcycle works really well, Bob.
 Chrissy be good, keep in TOUCH.
 I love your nose, J.B.
 Wally the Walrus
 F. & H. Don't worry about it.
 E.O. Want to go to Clark?
 Yo, K.P.
 Classy place, Updick's.

Buster and Bobby, oh I mean Billy.
 My Second Family; Thanks for showing me
 another side.
 DUCKPOWER
 Roy's for a beef.
 Cheryl, ask Sey if the game's tonight,
 Har doesn't know.
 McDonald's Crew: Thanks for stopping my
 starvation.
 Mark, where are the shingles?
 Maryann reads PENTHOUSE!
 Lyle, milk helps you grow, so that's why you
 drink it.
 Can I have my album back Deb?
 Herm, I got you in enough this year.
 Fish, How about a little football, volleyball,
 war softball, or SEX ED?
 Har, See you in Florida.
 Hey, Tom Seaver.
 Excuse me, do you sell corrective shoes here?
 I want a LARGE orange with a WHOLE
 lotta ice!
 C.M.—We can fit six in a Volkswagen—RS
 D.O.—How about a date, no excuses please!
 R.S.
 BigMac—Cheese, BigMac—Cheese, BigMac—
 Cheese!
 K.P.—You bring the camera, I'll bring the
 smokes—CUTE! R.S.
 I Love ya Lu-baby, Keep on dancing.
 IT'S ALL BEEN AN EXPERIENCE—
 TAKE CARE LATER S.G.

THE CULMEN STAFF
wishes everyone
a happy and successful future!

TIME IT WAS,
 AND WHAT A TIME IT WAS . . . IT WAS
 A TIME OF INNOCENCE
 A TIME OF CONFIDENCES.
 LONG AGO IT MUST BE
 I HAVE A PHOTOGRAPH
 PRESERVE YOUR MEMORIES
 THEY'RE ALL THAT'S LEFT YOU.

—PAUL SIMON