



Her eyes were blue, her hair was blonde and when she looked up from what she was doing, for a split second she looked more like an angel from heaven than a real, live girl.

She usually wore pink, feminine styles that made her look all the more precious. But once in a while, she'd pull on a pair of jeans and a tee shirt and become a regular tomboy, much to everyone's dismay but David's. He loved it!

Judy (that was her name when she didn't feel like being called Judith, which wasn't very often anyway) liked David first. She'd wait outside the classroom door for him and when class was over, she'd tag along talking a million words an hour.

At first, David didn't know quite what

to do about her. He tried to ignore her because his boyfriends used to tease him but one day, he said to himself, "I don't want to ignore Judy—I like her!" So from that day on, he waited for Judy to catch up with him if she was a tiny bit late and he even carried some of her things.

PENNY CANDIES

David and Judy went shopping—well, as far as the candy store on the corner near where they lived in New York. David would buy her five penny candies (he let her pick them out) and he'd get five for himself. For David, this was the supreme moment of his love for Judy!

But one day, David's five year old world fell in! He finished his first grade class and came tearing out the door,

carrying a special decorated heart he'd made for Judy on Valentine's Day. Judy wasn't standing in her usual place by the door...he looked and looked...and finally, he traced her steps back to her kindergarten room and still there was no sign of Judy. But her teacher, a kindly grey haired woman, was still in the room.

"Excuse me, do you know where Judy is?" David asked her timidly.

"Judy moved David... yesterday was her last day. Didn't she tell you?"

David's eyes filled with tears and Judy's teacher bent to comfort his small little body as he sobbed. David's first love was gone...and he crumbled up his paper heart that he'd worked so hard on and ran as fast as he could, all the way home.

THEY SUFFERED

David didn't fall in love again until he met Kathy, a girl with straight cut brown bangs, brown eyes and a bright mind that put her at the top of the class every time. They both suffered through 5th grade under the shrewd eye of Miss Sadler, a mean teacher if there ever was one!

David sat behind Kathy and for almost a whole semester, she ignored him. He'd talk in class, throw paper airplanes, tease her unmercifully and one day, Kathy turned around and realized she loved him!

David already knew he loved her. That's why he was acting so crazy and getting in trouble all the time. Miss Sadler had even called his mother to complain about his behavior in class!

They played kickball every noon at school. Kathy, David and David's friend Kurt held off the entire class. At dances, they were inseparable. Kathy and David, David and Kathy...that's all the other kids talked about.

SEPARATE CAMPS

Finally, summer came and both David and Kathy went off to their separate summer camps. They didn't worry about writing to each other because they knew fall was just a short time away. But on the first day of school, they discovered they'd been placed in different classes! They had different recesses, different lunch hours and somehow, in the strange ways that love plays with people, they just fell out of love!

Nothing in David's past had prepared him for Phyllis, a strawberry redhead who was a song leader for David's 7th grade class. He flipped out over her! He dreamed of her every night, and half the day too, thinking about Phyllis instead of arithmetic.

He couldn't wait for Friday afternoons. At 2:00, his school shoved desks against the wall, turned on the record player and everyone danced! The boys hugged one side of the wall, the girls gathered near the chalk boards and for half an hour, no one danced at all. Then a few brave souls ventured across and the fun began!

CONTINUED ON PAGE 60