

Memories of Azusa High School

Name: Suzanne (Sue) Dove Dunn

Favorite song: "To Know Him is to Love him" (I still love him)

Favorite subject: History

Favorite teacher: Mr. Possley (he was a hoot). Mr. Tavener was a big jerk (in case you wanted to know)

Favorite hangout: Buddy Burger

Favorite food: Anything my mom cooked. She was terrific. However, sometimes my dad made Spam. Who invented that stuff, the enemy?

Favorite activity: Hanging out with Pat Key (she moved away) and Janice Quick

Favorite outfit: A yellow dress with lots of petticoats

First car: an old Buick – Al bought it for me for \$50, and it was worth every cent. I never gave it a full tank of gas, just in case it broke down.

First date: Ross Stevens in the 6th grade (he kissed me when his mom wasn't looking). My first date in high school was Gene Cottingham, who was my boyfriend on and off from 8th grade through my junior year.

Christmas dance date: Gene Cottingham

Senior prom date: Al Dunn – he didn't know he was going to marry me, he just thought we were friends (men can be so dense)

Biggest crush: Ricky Nelson (I named my son, Eric. I had to tell him it was because I liked the name)

Biggest fear: I hated confrontations, but really didn't have any big fears that I can remember

Biggest distraction: I was willing to be distracted by anything, when it was time for homework.

Fondest memory: I loved going to football games and the dances in the gym

Funniest moment: My boyfriend's mother (later my mother-in-law) was chaperoning a group of us at their beach house. The girls were upstairs and the boys were downstairs. My boyfriend, Al, slipped out, climbed up to the roof and came in our window. His mother came up, grabbed him by the ear, and marched him downstairs. We couldn't figure out how she knew he was up there. She later told me that she put her bed against the wall to the stairs and she could hear everything. I can't believe she didn't trust us.

Most embarrassing moment: The elastic on my underpants gave out (that's all I will say on that)

Most frightening experience: Being confronted by a gang of girls who accused me of trying to steal one of their boyfriends. They scared me a lot, and I didn't even like him that well.

Most humiliating experience: I am drawing a complete blank. I may have deliberately forgotten

Biggest accomplishment (personal): My family. I have a husband who has been the love of my life for 47 (since the Senior Prom) years. I have two wonderful kids that I am so proud of. I have enjoyed them from the minute they were born (well, as soon as they slept through the night. And potty training was nice.). My grandchildren own me. Whenever anybody wants me to do something they don't think I'll do, they get my oldest grandson to ask me (it works every time, and I know what he's doing.)

I'm also proud that I am the owner of a business that my mother founded in 1960. I took over in 1979. My daughter has been at the helm since 1999.