

# ECHOES

Vol. XII, No. 8

NILE C. KINNICK AMERICAN HIGH SCHOOL

May 1960

## "LA VIE EN ROSE" HUGE SUCCESS



Couples dance at the Jr.-Sr. Prom.

### "La Vie En Rose" Junior-Senior Prom

The Junior-Class, due to their earnest efforts, organized and sponsored the most thrilling event of the school year—the Junior-Senior Prom. The Prom was held on April 29, 1960, in the Commissioned Officer's Club in Yokohama. Everyone was aware of the perfect planning of each committee. According to many of the guests, this Prom proved to be the best Yo-Hi has ever had.

As the couples introduced themselves through the reception line, there was a pretentious tingle which indicated an evening of sheer fantasy. The Teddy Ashida's orchestra provided soft music to accompany the theme of "La Vie En Rose". Pink roses also made the theme obvious. A wishing well offered the couple a chance to make a secret wish on the gold coins which they tossed into the well. Pictures were taken of the couples seated in a rose-covered swing.

Pastel-colored formals were the most popular among the young misses. The handsome men of the crowd were finely attired in dark suits, or white dinner jackets.

The climax of the evening was the crowning of the queen and her attendants which were announced by the M. C., Mr. Mark Keeney. Miss D. D. Massengale was queen with Miss JoAnne Walker and Miss Jean Pressey acting as her attendants.

It is quite obvious that all attending this Junior-Senior Prom fully enjoyed themselves. It was certainly characteristic of a hard-worked Junior Class to have been able to provide such an artistic and impressive Prom. Much credit and appreciation must be accredited to Miss Leonard and Mr. Pletcher, Junior Class Sponsors, for their guidance throughout the planning of the Prom. Apparently the Junior's goal was to put forth their utmost effort to make the Senior's last high school Prom a memorable one. To the Seniors from the Juniors, the Junior-Senior Prom was a great and honorable tribute.

To the Juniors from the Seniors, congratulations for Yo-Hi's most successful Prom!

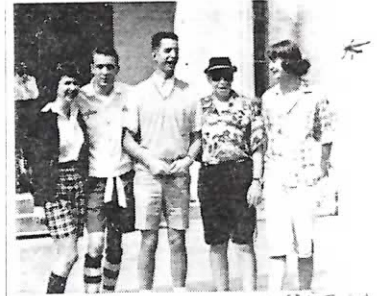
### Playday at Zama Fieldhouse

On Saturday, April 8, the girls volleyball team of Zama High School held a Playday. The schedule included a volleyball tournament and refreshments served by the host school. After the refreshments were served, the girls of all schools attending participated in numerous games offered in the fieldhouse.

The Yo-Hi team, despite their efforts, lost to Zama 40-8. In the first half, Yo-Hi trailed by 20 points.

The second game with Yamato brought an improvement but Yo-Hi's volley of energy was not enough. The Yo-Hi girls lost this game 26-16 and was eliminated from the tournament.

In the final game of the tournament Zama played Narimasu in a rousing game which revealed an excellent display of skill, teamwork, and energy. The final score shows the equal strength of both teams; the score 26-24 in favor of Narimasu. But to all who participated in the tournament, congratulations on your behavior and on all that made it enjoyable.

Dig the Dress. KAREY  
BEIXNER

### Slack Day is Big Success

Once again the Student Council held Slack Day at Yo-Hi. Friday, May 13 was selected as the day and no one was disappointed with the marvelous weather. To wear slacks or bermudas it cost only fifteen cents; to bring a camera, a dime; or both for twenty cents.

Students sported everything from bermudas to slacks. Girls wore matching bermudas and blouses or jackets; the fellows evidently got their bermudas on the spur of the moment by cutting the legs off of a pair of trousers. There was a great array of casual clothes and many varieties of socks and hats. Almost every other person had a camera and was making like a shutter-bug. Most of the teachers were conservative and wore the usual school dress, but Mr. Pletcher did venture out in bermudas.



Prom Reception Line.



Prom Queen, D. D. Massengale.



Jean Pressey and JoAnne Walker, Prom Attendants.

## Dedication Ceremony

Many of you have probably noticed the large black letters on the side of the school. At last, after all the talk, Yo-Hi became Nile C. Kinnick, Jr. High School on Thursday, April 21, 1960. In a very impressive assembly on this date, a new name was given to Yokohama High School. The assembly was called to order by our S.C. President, Art Crooks, and the student body rose to say the pledge of allegiance. Then our high school band, with the Elementary Chorus singing, played the Star Spangled Banner.

The student body remained standing as Cdr. F.W. Cassady, chaplain of the Chapel of Hope, Yokosuka, gave the invocation. When he completed, the band struck up the Washington Post March as the assembly was seated.

Art Crooks then introduced the platform guests who were as follows: Mr. Cope, Mr. James Phillips, Mr. Bryant, Lt. Col. W.J. Keating, Cdr. W.J. Perry, Capt. D.T. Wilber, Cdr. F.W. Cassady, and Robert Leuschner, a 6th grade student of Yo-Hi, who gave the school history and background of Nile C. Kinnick, Jr.

When he finished Capt. Wilber, Commander of Fleet Activities, Yokosuka, gave us a fine dedication speech.

Chaplain Cassady gave the benediction to close the assembly and the band played the Black Jack March.

## Mary Newell, Jean Pressey Head Class of '60

Mr. Cope has announced the valedictorian and the salutatorian for the Class of 1960. Mary Newell is valedictorian, and Jean Pressey is salutatorian. Both girls are the top students of their class and definitely deserve the honor of heading the seniors.

Mary and Jean will deliver the valedictory and salutatory on Friday, May 27 at the Commencement Exercises at the Chapel Center.



Jeanne Collins, Basketball Queen.

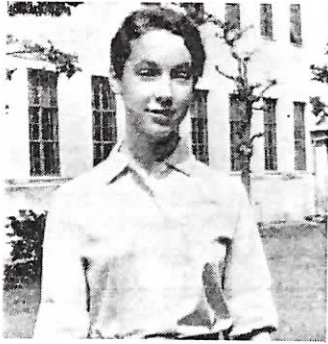
## BASKETBALL BANQUET GIVEN

On Tuesday, April 5, the basketball banquet was held in the Parish House of the Chapel Center. It was attended by the basketball players, cheerleaders, and their dates, Coach Radford, Mr. Cope, and honored guests.

After a delicious steak dinner the awards were given. The captains of the Junior High basketball team and cheerleading squad were introduced by Coach Fitzpatrick and Miss Godleski respectively. Miss Isaacson introduced the High school cheerleaders and Coach Radford introduced the Junior Varsity team. Ron Krausse, president of the Letterman's Club presented our league championship trophy to Mr. Cope. The Varsity players and their competent manager, Butch Shamburger, came forward one by one to get their league championship gold basketballs.

Then came the exciting moment when the awards were presented. Gene Cordes was voted most valuable junior varsity player and Don Wood was voted junior varsity captain. Ed Mach received a special award for his record-breaking score of thirty-four points against Christian Academy. Rod Atteberry, the only Yo-Hi man on the all-tournament team, was selected most valuable varsity player, and Darold Howe and Cesar Gadbutton were chosen co-captains. The banquet was reigned over by Jean Collins as Queen with Freddie Floyd and JoAnne Walker as attendants.

# SAYONARA SENIORS



Mary Newell, Valdictorian.



Jean Pressey, Salutatorian.

## SENIOR'S LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

I, Darlene Hilburn, will to Bonnie Harvel and Jackie Carson, my great accomplishment after taking PE for two years, and also, all my scholastic abilities in hopes that they will use them better than I have.

I, Marty DeFries, will a few bottles of Hair Tonic to Dick Tilley for his bald head.

I, Sherry Haywood, being of sound mind (?) do bequeath my leave of absence to Ann Durham and Sandy Peed; my ability to chew gum in Mr. Aho's room without getting caught to Janet Hughes; and to Faline Flanigan the key to her skating locker if I remember to give it back to her.

I, Margo Jackson, will my ability to take cuts to Bonnie Harvel.

I, Leslie Stanczyk, being of sound mind and unfortunately good memory (in this case) will my great patience in typing class to Linda Hernandez. I will my burning and uncontrollable desire for chewing gum exclusively to Sheila Keegan.

I, Jack Lichte, will to Carole Vann, my brilliant brain and hope that she can use it much better than I did.

I, Darold Howe, will my athletic and other school abilities to J.R.

I, Fred Taylor, leave my gym shorts to Vicki Gard.

I, Butch Shamburger, will to Freddie Floyd, my locker and books, also my typewriter; to Richie Edmonds, my position as left end on the football team. I will my position as basketball manager to any lucky person.

I, Jack Williams, will John Godfrey 20 of my extra pounds in hope that he will use them wisely.

I, Bill Buhmann, will my magic inks to the Student Council poster committee, and to the candidates for the Presidency.

I, Ed Mach, will to Cisco Erdmann, my athletic ability and also my scholastic know-how of staying eligible; he will need it.

I, Chuck Newman, being of sound mind and body, bequeath to Ron Magnuson my expert skills in bowling and pool. May he use them to acquire the fame that I have gained.

I, Mike Sowers, will all my brownie points to Dick Hogan.

I, Jo Anne Walker, being in the same state of mind as Jean Collins, questionable, hereby leave her my grubby things, the rest I'm keeping.

I, Rod Atteberry, leave my athletic ability to David Jack. He'll need it after what happened on the beach. (KA-TOON).

I, Gilda Bernard, leave my ability to pass notes in class without getting caught to my brother, Joe (Round-man) Bernard.

## Sayonara Seniors

The time draws near when we shall be saying sayonara to you, the graduating seniors. Most of us under-graduates look at you with envy and dream of the day we too shall have successfully finished our high school studies. But underneath there is a note of sadness. We will be losing good friends, some of them leading scholars and athletes. There will be a host of memories to keep you in our minds long after you have gone. We hope you, too, will take with you many fond recollections of Japan and our year together at Yo-Hi.

One and all, we wish you good luck and success in your further education or whatever field of endeavour you may choose. So long, seniors. It's been good to know you.

I, Haruo Tanaka, will to "Fredick" Floyd my ability to get a B in Latin without even owning a Latin book. Good luck! next year in Latin 3. Enjoy yourself.

I, Don Smith, being of sound mind and considerably good memory will my nick name to Jackie Carson, and to Mr. Aho, I leave all my mathematical abilities with fondest regards.

I, Barbara Bendt, hereby will all my skill in shorthand to Linda Hernandez, and my great Royal typewriter to any next year's typing II student who will pack it from 111-A to 111 each day.

I, Ann Sneen, being of sound mind and of good memory, will Pat Swope my dancing ability, and to my sister, Carole, I will my talent in cooking and sewing.

I, Cyndy Magnuson, bequeath my cheerleading shoes, that I also inherited, to any antique lover on the squad next year.

I, Pat Keegan, will to Shari Vann a life's supply of smoked sparrow and to Sheila Keegan my ability to say "I will not" to my mother and get by with it.

I, Pat Buttell, being of sound mind wish first, to leave Walt Ogle his chemistry apron which I have used all year. Second, I leave my old typewriter to Mr. Aho - maybe he can fix the tab stop on it.

I, Jerry Merritt, will to Ed Havlick, my Japanese citizenship and to Margy Hartman, my senior locker.

I, Mary Nock, will all my office work to Jackie, my ability to spell to Jerry, and my nine years in Japan to Mr. Spaulding.

I, Elaine Weise, will my senior locker to John Godfrey in hopes that Miss Edwards can keep him in it; and to Faline Flanigan and Ann Durham, I leave a years supply of stamps - may I get one of the letters.

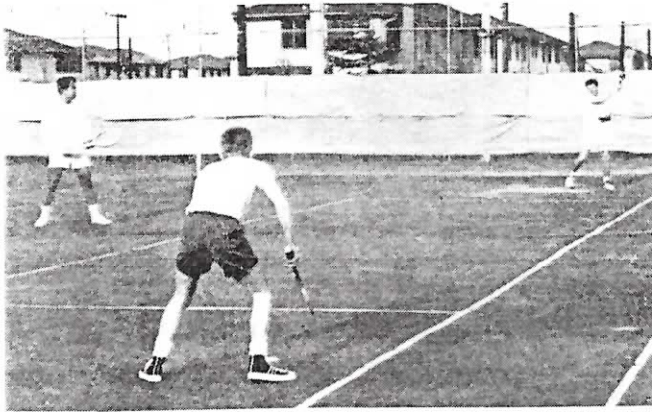
I, Kathy Laverty, will to Binki Kreamer something I have and she doesn't need.

I, D.D. Massengale, will my pom-poms to next year's alternate cheerleader; one week's allowance to the school for the purpose of repairing one broken window, and my class ring to Chuck.

I, Jean Pressey, do hereby will and bequeath to Ron Magnuson a tray of ice cubes and to Margy Hartman a skuttle bus of her very own so that she need never miss it.

I, James E. Franklin, being of sound mind (?) and body, do hereby bequeath my grades in chemistry to Margy Hartman and Ed Havlick; and my ability to speak Spanish to any Latin or French student. My desk in English to John Conte; and to any future senior who wants to have a good sports season, I leave my peg leg.

# SPORTS ACTIVITIES END



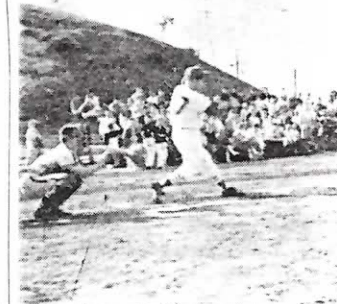
Doubles Team, Flack and Gatbunton against Zama.



Bob Flack makes smashing serve.



Ron Krausse slides home safely.



Cisco Erdmann hits home run.

## FOOD FOR THOUGHT

As the end of another school year draws nearer, here is a poem of philosophy which all of us should ponder on. Many of us are familiar with this poem, but how many have actually studied the content. There is food for thought here, and we should all do well to feast upon it.

### The Psalm of Life

By H. W. Longfellow

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,  
Life is but an empty dream!—  
And the soul is dead that slumber,  
And things are not what they seem.  
Life is real! Life is earnest!  
And the grave is not its goal;  
Dust thou art, to dust returnth,  
Was not spoken of the soul.  
Not enjoyment, and not sorrow  
Is our destined end or way;  
But to act, that each tomorrow  
Find us farther than today.  
Art is long, and Time is fleeting,  
And our hearts, though stout and brave,  
Still, like muffled drums, are beating  
Funeral marches to the grave.  
On the world's broad field of battle,  
In the bivouac of life,  
Be not like dumb, driven cattle!  
Be a hero in the strife!  
Trust no Future, howe'er pleasant  
Let the dead Past bury its dead!  
Act,—act in the living Present!  
Heart within, and God o'erhead!  
Lives of great men all remind us  
We should make our lives sublime,  
And, departing, leave behind us  
Footprints on the sand of time—  
Footprints, that perhaps another,  
Sailing O'er life's solemn main,  
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,  
Seeing, shall take heart again!  
Let us, then, be up and doing,  
With a heart for any fate;  
Still achieving, still pursuing,  
Learn to labor and to wait.



Yo-Hi Cheerleaders Lead Parade.

## WE WILL MISS THEM

The students returning to Yo-Hi are going to miss several very familiar faces. Many of the teachers that we have grown accustomed to and—yes, even fond of, will no longer be with us. Miss Fairchild is going to teach in England next year, Miss La Belle and Miss Godleski are going to Naples, Italy. Mr. Fitzpatrick and Miss Reeves are transferring to one of our rival schools, Zama. Mrs. Kuhlman will be teaching at Fort Knox, Ky. Miss Isaacson is going back to some unknown city in California and Miss Roepke will be back in the wide open spaces of Texas.

Probably none of us will realize that these teachers have gone until we start hunting for the familiar "Woopsies" and "Big Dummies" in English class, and the repeated, "But humans don't come from apes!" in biology class. Little sayings such as these have become a part of our regular school life and we will miss them.

Words can't really express the attitude of a whole school, but actions can. If these wonderful teachers could eavesdrop on some of their old classes next year, I bet they'd hear such things as,

## Future Teachers of America

The teacher sponsor of the FTA is Mr. Pellegrino. The officers are: Martha Harpe—President; Anne Talbot—Vice-President; and Daisey Bennett—Secretary. The members are Daisey Bennett, Carol Boyes, Eleanor Buchman, Martha Harpe, Judy Keifer, Binki Kramer, Karen Mach, Jean Manly, June Moser, Andrea Nexbit, Sandra Rhoads, Bonnie Schmale, Anne Talbot, and Kala Uyeoka.

At present Martha Harpe and Anne Talbot are working 5 days a week with two elementary children who need special help as prescribed by Miss Seigel, Remedial Reading Teacher. The other girls are working Saturdays with Miss Day and other first grade teachers on vocabulary building program for bilingual children.

A letter was received recently from Mr. Phillips, principal of the Elementary School, expressing official appreciation for the services rendered by the FTA and their sponsor, Mr. Pellegrino.

"But we didn't have to do that last year," or "I sure wish we had the same teacher we did last year." It's funny how students don't like to admit they admire their teachers, yet we do and I hope that sometimes they are aware of this.