

ECHOES

March 22, 1968

No. 28

COLLEGE NEWS:

The following have been accepted at colleges:

- Ann Errion—Colorado State University
- Ken Schmidt—University of Montana
- Laura Finn—Geneva College
- Lillian Fukuhara—Central Washington State College
- Becky Pittz—Wheaton Conservatory
- Nyack Missionary College
- Janet Mays—Western Michigan University
- Valparaiso University
- Whitworth College

Have you been accepted at a college? Please tell us about it so we can print it. Also, the Guidance Office would like to know.

FRENCH-FRIED FIELD TRIP

On Tuesday, March 12, selected students from French II and III-IV classes went on a field trip to Tokyo. After a short delay because of bus trouble, the group arrived at the Air France Building.

There, the students watched color slides of different regions of France and heard a lecture in French for one and a half hours. After this very interesting session, everyone went to the Sanno for a big lunch.

All in all, it was a good day of living French. It gave the students a feeling of satisfaction and accomplishment to understand the long French lecture and converse with the speaker afterwards.

YO-HI'S SLAVE - SALE

Tripp Week, April 28-May 2, is coming up! This is a fund-raising activity for the Prom. Tentative scheduling runs as follows: Monday and Tuesday, slave sales; Wednesday, slave day; Thursday, buy-a-lunch day; and Friday, dance at the teen club. During the slave sales, all slaves will be sold at 50¢ a head and will be covered by sheets so that no one will know who they are. Leslie Young (chairman), Leanne Bernier, and Randy Underkoffler are working hard on the project.

ENTER THE RACE!!!

On April 18, the Junior Class will be sponsoring a tricycle race. This race will determine which class has the fastest Paul and Paula Bevere. Committee members include Johnnie Stein, Rick Dyberg, and Gary Schisler. The chairman is Jerry Winters. Further information will be released as it is made known.

ASSEMBLY NEWS

Yo-Hi activities are beginning to accelerate. On the 26th of March, there will be a gymnastics assembly.

There will be a tricycle race for all Yo-Hians in April. April 15th the race will be between the Freshmen and Sophomores. On the 17th, the race will be between the Juniors and the Seniors. On April 18th, the winners will duel in a run-off to determine the winner. These races will be during homeroom in the gym.

April 29-30 slaves will be on sale for "Slave Day" to be held on May 1st.

FROM THE TOP

Our first topic with Mr. Spaulding this week concerned the bus strike which occurred on March 14-15, last Thursday and Friday. To give the "Echoes" a little background on the matter before giving us the strike statistics, Mr. Spaulding told us that at Yo-Hi daily absentee figures follow an average 3% with lows at 1% and highs at 6%. Most of the absences at Yo-Hi—perhaps as many as 99%—are genuine ones, and therefore the figures fluctuate with the cold season. (In most stateside schools, daily absences are much higher—an average 10%.)

During the two-day strike, there were 198 students absent on Thursday (35%) and 238 on Friday (42%). Since more Yokosuka and Hayama students came to school on Friday than on Thursday it is quite apparent that the 7% jump was due to Yokohama students. Since all absences which were claimed to be due to transportation problems were excused, it seems that the temptation of a free holiday was too much for many kids. An interesting sidelight is the fact that the middle school absences also jumped from 3% to 6% over the two day strike period. It's quite possible that many of these younger kids were influenced by their older brothers or sisters who stayed out of school.

As far as the five-day strike which may take place next week, there will be buses for the Yokosuka residents. Hayama and Yokohama residents will be expected to provide their own transportation. All absences not medically excused will be unexcused. So, everyone hope for no strike, as it will only be an inconvenience and bother. What's more, if there is a strike, the March 27 extra holiday will be postponed.

When asked to compare this year's "Echoes" with last year's, Mr. Spaulding said that this year the "Echoes" had much better quality. Mr. Spaulding thinks that the "Echoes" is much more of a paper for the entire student body that it was last year. Last year's paper, Mr. Spaulding felt, was mainly for the Juniors and Seniors, but now the paper represents a much larger cross-section of the student body.

The "Echoes" staff asked him what could be done to improve the newspaper. He said that there should be more articles written about teen-club events, because these events are the center of the social life of teenagers in Japan.

Mr. Spaulding mentioned that he was pleased with the gossip columns this year, because now he knows who the culprits are since names are included.

Yo-Hi vs. Hollywood?

Currently in Mr. Carpenter's first period class the students are writing scripts for a television show. This was made possible because of the new television equipment (which was put to good use during some of the junior class debates). Already the television has discovered new comedians like Brian Bikle and Crawford Russell.

The show will be a "Life at Yo-Hi" sort of thing. The students will attempt to satirize facets of life here at Yo-Hi—such as smoking on school grounds, skipping class, or cheating in the classroom. Areas covered will also include fads at Yo-Hi, the bus rides to and from school, the student lounge, and the teachers' lounge. As an extended feature, real commercials will be shown, for those of you who miss them from Stateside television.

The class has been divided into committees to work on their areas and work has begun.

JAPAN'S Great Buddha

What comes to mind when someone mentions Kamakura? The beach? Hachiman shrine? Maple. But most probably the Great Buddha, or, more formally, the Daijutsu.

This famous monument is known the world over. The dignified holy Buddha has been exposed to sun, wind, rain, and snow for over 700 years. It was made by funds collected by the priest Jōhō, who inherited the fortune of Yoritomo, first Shogun in the order of the Emperor Shijō.

This colossal statue was once enclosed by a spacious temple which was destroyed by a tidal wave in 1945. Since then the Daijutsu has been left in the open air. The height is 42 feet and the weight is 210,000 pounds.

One of the most famous traits of the Buddha is a silver curl found on the forehead. It is supposed to give safety to anyone praying to it.

For a small price of 10 yen, it is possible to enter the Buddha. Inside are stairs which will take you straight up by the head where a smaller Buddha can be found. There are various signs in both Japanese and English which state that reverence is most important.

A quick train ride to Kamakura train station and a short bus ride will get you there in no time.

Can you think of a better way to spend a Saturday? The tranquility and beauty of the grounds will make this a most enjoyable day.

WEEKLY FAVORITES

Boy of the Week—Crawford Russell
 Girl of the Week—Linda Kelmer
 Couple of the Week—Jeff and Nancy
 Teacher of the Week—Miss Klose
 Staff of the Week—Barbara Hazelton



A whole book could be written on the superstitions of Japan. Not that the Japanese today are any more superstitious than many other people, but there are a number of beliefs which if not paid so very much attention to are at least interesting.

The Japanese do not fear the number thirteen, but it is considered a critical age for children as they are, as it were, on the threshold of adult life. In some country districts at New Years, those children attaining this age climb to the summit of the highest mountain in the neighborhood to purify themselves and to drive away evil spirits.

It is considered most unlucky for a woman to have a child in her 19th, 33rd or 42nd year, and it is believed that the child will have a most unhappy life. If a woman has a child in either of these years, to offset any ill-luck the child is put out in the street. A neighbor with whom arrangements have been made picks up the child and takes it to its parents just as if it were a gift from her; everyone is then happy. The child has come from outside the family and the evil spell has been broken.

There are many other superstitions concerning clothing, sneezing, and "weather words" to be avoided—but it is safe to say that most of these are given little credence in these enlightened days.

Phrase of the Week:

Gochisoo sama deshita
 (Said after a meal to express thanks to a host.)

Faculty FLY HIGH!

Last Tuesday the Teachers of Yo-Hi beat the Mighty Seniors of this school in one of the best games to be seen at Yo-Hi this year.

The teachers were lead by the Great Coach Chumpner and backed up by such greats as COY (Mr. Carpenter), Mr. Bird (The Fouling Fool), Mr. Saddler (Swift), The Beatnik (Mr. Kline), The Dribbler (Mr. Smith), Prairie Vulture Grape (Mr. MacMillan), The Hawk (Mr. Miller), Mr. America (Mr. Bosman), and (Mr. Glasses) Mr. Pice.

The Seniors were represented by Mike Wirsing (The Gunner), Nate Jackson (Mr. Inside) Dean Remillard (Mr. Outside), Dave Russell (Greek), and last but not least (Mr. Silly) Pat Tilley.

The first half saw the teachers and SENIORS fighting on equal terms with one ref on their side and one against. The SENIORS lead at half time 32-25.

(Cont. on next page)

ONLY A FEW MORE WEEKS 'TILL GRADUATION!
 CLASS OF '1968'

(Cont. from preceding page)

When the second half started the teachers had their grade books out taking care of the refs so that when the second half got underway the teachers had seven team members and the SENIORS only five, thus making for a rough game for the sailors who only lost by 3 points with a score of 63-60—an outstanding achievement considering that Al Capone, John Dillinger and Bonnie and Clyde were angels compared to the crooks playing for the teachers.

For those of you who don't know, the money that you paid to get into the game went for basketball uniforms to match the red ones that we have now. The teachers and the seniors and the "Echoes" would like to say thanks to all of you who came out and watched the game.

DEAR SPORTS ED ... ???

Dear Sports Ed.,

I have been informed that we will not have a baseball team this year. Is it true? If so, I would like to know why.

Sports Lover

Dear Sports Lover,

Yes, it is true. We had a slight problem. We needed two track coaches and one baseball coach. We had one of each. Since there were more boys for the track team than for the baseball team, we made the baseball coach a track coach, and eliminated the baseball team.

This means that we should support the track team 100%!

Sports Editor

Down with Chicken Fat!!!

Well, girls, now that we are in the gym again, it's time to exercise along with Chicken Fat. Go You Chicken Fat, Go! Melt away! Let us be slim and slender.

"Hit the dirt; do fifteen sit-ups; struggle to your feet; do twenty jumping jacks. Now down to the ground again and ride that bicycle. Okay, now jump and run the race of the tortoise. Now all together, march and sing, Go You Chicken Fat, Go."

Have you ever realized how childish this record is? Maybe some people enjoy it and think it is fun, but I don't think that the majority do. And I, for one, definitely think it is "out". If some stranger was to see us exercising from this record, he would probably think it was therapy for the mentally disturbed, or something to drive the same insane.

If the art department can kill Snoopy, we can destroy Chicken Fat. Right? Right! So join your local chapter of the BAN CHICKEN FAT LEAGUE today! Help wipe out Chicken Fat!

Hey!

Track Season Arrives!!

Track season is here again and the boys are out practicing for their favorite spot on the team, hoping that they can do as well as they did last year.

Some of the returning lettermen for our team are Mike Wirsing, who ran the mile, mile relay, and high jumped; Dave Russell, who ran the 100 yard dash and the 220; Fred Richardson, who threw the shot put; and John Richardson, who ran the 440 yard dash. Then we have Don Gallion, who runs the low hurdles, and Mike Roley who throws the shot put.

Some of the new, old boys who are coming out this year are Nate Jackson, who will run the 100 yard dash and the 220, and Crawford Russell, who will run the mile for us this year.

Last we have Steve Gray, who will again be high jumping and running the high hurdles.

If you are interested in going out for track, go out and talk to Mr. Becker in room 128 (the shop). Come on out and help Yo-Hi take another first place in track.

? MYSTERY ATHLETE ???

This week's mystery athlete is one of our spirited cheerleaders. She was born in Tokyo and has never left Japan—not even for a short trip. She has recently shocked everyone by having her long tresses sheared.

Some of her favorite pastimes are "going to Sweden on Friday and Saturday nights"; hustling at the pool tables and beating Cass, Roley, and Tyson; learning to wrestle from her favorite wrestler.

She is a junior and new member of the National Honor Society. (Answer is at the bottom of the page.)

★ ouch! ow!! ★ ★ ! ★

From a reliable source we have learned that the girls have just finished some rough classes. For the past couple of weeks, our poor, skinny, delicate, frail beauties have been doing forward rolls, backward rolls, and head-stands. (From the head-stands they go into a chest roll.) They are glad and relieved that they are now preparing for basketball.

and don't forget the males!

The boy's P.E. classes are still running to the tower and back, and occasionally playing a couple of games of volleyball (when they aren't giving reports).

SUPPORT

YOUR



MIGHTY

YoHi
DEVILS Track
field
squads.

(ANSWER TO M.A. SUE NATHAN)

REACT TO THIS

If we are going to fight all of the problems of poverty--inadequate housing, poor education, poor health, etc.--what we should do is make sure that each family in the U.S. gets at least \$3,300 per year, the income which is the minimum a family of four can live on.

So, what the federal government should do is bring every family in the U.S. up to at least that level. In other words, if a family only earned \$1,300 in a certain year the government should make up the other \$2,000 to bring the family up to the minimum \$3,300.

You might argue that the cost would be fantastic. Well, what is the cost now of millions of "unemployables" in our country, of the hundreds of thousands of crimes committed each year, of the medical problems brought on by poverty?

Not only that--the system would eliminate the hundreds of unemployment systems and welfare systems we have in the country, and it would eliminate the shame that people on welfare are made to feel as they accept their little weekly \$45-\$50 dole.

Pro Marx says:

John Richardson
Con. K... & ...

Marvin Schwartz--This could be made to work although I can see many problems, the biggest of which would be the cries of indignation from the fat middle class.

Actually, this could be the last chance to save the capitalistic system. By providing an income for everyone there will still be a chance to keep some economic power in the hands of the people rather than concentrated in business or government. There is little question that presently, with the great blocks of money controlled by government and business that the virtue of capitalism--diffusion of economic power--is being sold down the river.

Of course, you might argue that this could lead to socialism since the government would be "doling" the money. This could be easily remedied simply by treating the \$3,300 as the just due of each family, with the government having no say in the matter.

To the argument that this would remove incentive to work I would reply that an empty stomach equally removes incentive to work.

We have got to face the fact that modern technology necessarily gives fewer people the chance at earning. Over the next few decades we will have to accept the fact that meaningful employment will be impossible for a great percentage of the population. We will have to lose the notion that work is "enobling" and "good" and substitute for it a more realistic idea of what work is. Perhaps we can find a new ethic which would make "existence" or "pleasure" a higher good than work so that there will be no shame in not earning.

If a person is really torn with the right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, then he is born with the right to a decent income. Why, for example, does no one quibble that a Kennedy or Rockefeller or Dupont automatically is born with income? Because his parents worked hard? Isn't that just chance? Why just because my parents didn't work hard, should I be deprived of an income? Shouldn't our citizens be born with an equal chance?

John Richardson--Employment is the only way to solve unemployment and keep self-confidence and self-reliance. Do these people want free money? Most unemployed people want job status and spending their own hard-earned money.

Secondly, would they spend it wisely? I agree that these people should be helped, but not given free money. More jobs can be made available by our big corporations, small businesses, and the federal government.

Mr. Gagnon--My only major comment would center around the phrase "...giving..." If you mean the dole system, then I doubt if you would "eliminate shame" or much else. Perhaps a system of providing government jobs which paid this minimum might be better. These jobs could entail constructing needed facilities--parks, post offices, etc. If along with these jobs there was an education program designed to carry over skills learned on the government job to a job in private industry then the solution might be beneficial all the way around.

Kathy Hazelton--I don't think that every family of four should get at least \$3,300. I agree that the government should give some families enough to live on but only if they work hard for what they do get.

Joy Fukumoto--I agree with the statement to the effect that poverty is a serious problem and an honest effort should be made to eliminate it. However, not only is the solution suggested idealistic, but it is contrary to basic human nature: no hard-working man would willingly pay high taxes to support his less-paid countrymen, and no man with any pride could accept the money from the government. It seems to me that it makes little difference whether the money is a little weekly \$45-\$50 dole" or \$2,000. A better solution to the poverty problem would be one in which the government would help those poor citizens who wish to better their lot help themselves.



★ LITERARY PAGE

The machines continued their endless clicking as I tried to wait patiently. The clock said there were ten minutes to go. I tried desperately to make it seem like ten seconds. I paced for what seemed to be an eternity--only two minutes had passed.

Desperate, I went to the ladies room. Here I studied myself in the mirror, washed my face, applied my make-up, ran a comb through my hair, and washed my hands. I moved as slowly as I could without standing absolutely still. I went back out to my waiting post. The clock related that I had but three minutes to wait.

I decided to sit and contemplate my future, the future that would be changed in two and a half minutes. At that time I would be twenty-one. At exactly 6:35 p.m. I would be an "adult."

I had entered the adult world many years ago, perhaps too soon, but nonetheless I had. I'd always been mistaken for being a number of years older than I was and thus became expected to do things that older people did. I didn't refuse and consequently became accepted into an adult society while still a teen-ager.

My thoughts went back to the many times I'd been urged to join the adult world. The aches and pains I'd had trying to be my age or older, depending upon the occasion, all came back. I remembered the times of being refused by my own peer group and being accepted in a "foreign" society.

Suddenly I looked up. I was twenty-one years old. I looked toward the double doors that had, up until now, been off-limits. I could enter that room, the game room, with all of that money going into those insane but fascinating one-armed machines. Suddenly I realized that I'd been too eager.

All evening I'd wanted to rush into the room and play the rolls of coins I'd bought in advance. Now that the opportunity was mine I no longer felt the urge. I merely sat and accepted the idea. The world I'd been in so long was truly mine. I belonged and had to accept all of the responsibilities that came with the many privileges. I was an adult. I stood up, looked at the clock that now registered 7:43 and walked sedately toward the double doors. At least I hadn't rushed in.

What is with all the kids of today,
who run around shouting "yea man" and "hey"?
They wear dirty shoes and have long hair,
Some even look like grizzly bears.

So get with it man, say bye to pot.
even us squares know it's not that hot.
Yea man, it's you I'm talking to.
Live again, start something new.

I watched the sun set over the mountain;
The sky filled like a colorful fountain.
I saw a silhouette in the sky,
A great monarch butterfly.
It looked desolate and dark against the
clouds
As if they composed gigantic shrouds.

Ginny Umstead

The Great Train Ride

I would like to share with you one of my exciting experiences. As you know, on Thursday and Friday (March 14 and 15) there were no buses. A few brave Tokosuka souls took the train to and from school.

On Friday afternoon seven of us met after school. We took two cabs to Sakuragi-cho Station. We waited by the track for quite a while, watching several green and orange expresses pass by before we decided to catch one. I climbed aboard and everyone else was following. Just as the next person was stepping aboard, the door closed in her face. We all pulled at the door, but I was trapped! It must have caused a lot of commotion, because everyone stared at me. I submitted to my face yelling at the top of my lungs, "I'll meet you in Ofuna." The train lurched and I was off. Two Japanese girls looked at me and smiled. I shrugged my shoulders and minded my own business.

Soon after, one of the girls shyly ventured to speak to me in English. We held an interesting conversation and before I realized it we had reached Ofuna.

Then my doubts and fears once again crept over me. What if my friends had gotten off at the next station, not realizing that I had taken an express to Ofuna? There were a lot of unanswered questions in my mind.

Just then the next train came. I decided that I'd better walk the whole length of the train before I got on. I was walking past the fourth car when I heard someone pounding on the train door and calling my name. It was the gang. As I tumbled onto the train, we all burst out laughing. It really was funny!

Happiness is finding your friends!

We have come to the end of this quarter and as editor of the literary page I would like to thank all of the people who have contributed to the page. I feel that the literary page has been more representative of Ke-Wi because of the diverse contributions.

I would also like to thank all of the students on my staff, Janet Tranter, Laure Campbell, Ginny Umstead, and Pat Holmstrom for their efforts in the past nine weeks.

Katherine Andrefsky
Editor, Literary Page

OPINIONS

The Beatles aren't the greatest pop musicians: they just present a different kind of nerve-racking pop music. In their most recent album the music sounds as though it was coming from some sort of childish play with children's toys.

In contrast is the great B.G.'s. Much of their music is serious, not in a revolting sense, but along realistic lines of life. In their recent song "word," they present the world of reality, love, equality of mankind, and fulfillment in life. The reason for their popularity among high school students is this reality in their music.

Laura Campbell

Lately, the students of Yo-Hi, when staring out the windows in their day-dreams, have noticed a long column of red-faced boys trudging up the steep road to Bayview. Boys observe this ritual with reverent eyes; girls, on the other hand, smile and wonder why so-and-so is taking so long.

Well, girls, there's a very good reason why. It hurts! Yes, it hurts! Your lungs ache and demand more air, and you manage to suck in dirt, dust, or anything.

Usually you make it up to the water-tower by the time your legs start to tighten and the fatigue poisons are secreted into your bloodstream. After that, it's torture. Pure torture! It takes about 15 minutes after this adventure for your lungs and heart to adjust to normal, and, what's worse, there's a test waiting for you when you come in.

So, girls, next time try to understand what the lads are going through and maybe even give a hearty cheer or two.

Fred Jenkins

YEA!
FOR
SO-AND-SO!
HOW?

There are particular groups of individuals found in any school that possess severe cases of "competitionitis." Unfortunately Yo-Hi is no exception.

Are you one of those who has contracted this disease? Believe it or not, you probably are. Many forms of "competitionitis" are in existence. Prestige, popularity, beauty, date, and scholastic "competitionitis" are a few examples.

Those with prestige "competitionitis" may be recognized by their constant bragging or showing off of status symbols--red convertibles, standing appointments with beauticians, red, blue, or green Weejuns, a college athlete's letterman sweater, etc.

Popularity "competitionitis" is characterized by one's unusually avid, but obviously artificial, interest in individuals who may be able to do something for him--give him a position of prestige in an organization or vote for him in an important election. One with this sickness may even use slander to achieve his goal--acceptance into THE crowd.

Beauty "competitionitis" symptoms in females are the constant entering of every conceivable beauty contest, the diligent study of the latest fashion magazines, the numerous trips to the beautician, the spending of hours on a pedicure, the paying of outrageous sums of money for lessons on "How to be Devastatingly Charming," and the hourly stopping by the "powder room" to admire oneself between classes.

(It would be unfair to the feminine sex, if I failed to mention that a similar sickness may also be found in males. The very glaring symptoms in males are the flexing of muscles in front of store windows to admire the reflection, the combing of hair at any time and place, the act of having shirts tapered to reveal "Herculean" chests and arms.)

Date "competitionitis" for males means an insatiable desire to date beauty queens, cheerleaders, etc. For charming young ladies the sickness results in flirtatiously attracting college men (especially athletes), football and basketball captains, student council presidents, and affluent students. Of course, good looks is a prerequisite in the object of their pursuit.

Those suffering from scholastic "competitionitis" are to be pitied since their disease is almost fatal. They diligently study between classes and on week-ends, never knowing any fun. Their main concern is being the best in every subject. Skinny, droopy-eyed, stringy-haired persons carrying mountains of books through the halls are probably suffering from scholastic "competitionitis." They are nervously active individuals, who seem to be surrounded by a dense fog.

A few forms of "competitionitis" in their milder states are harmless and even helpful. One of these is track "competitionitis." It is essential for trackmen to become infected with the disease early in the season and it is vital that no antidote be taken until the season's end.

In actuality it is desirable that one be mildly infected with each of these diseases, although an excessive infection is harmful. Even more than harmful, an acute case is disgusting.

The most effective cure for acute "competitionitis" is careful analysis of oneself. The wipe out of this dread disease will result in a better society for all at Yo-Hi. Take a shot of self analysis today!

Sharon Batterton

Yohz Blue-38 11

Domesticness But...

This reporter has noticed in recent days strange goings-on going on around this otherwise sedate school. Subtle things like signs plastered on bulletin boards proclaiming "The Art Department Killed Snoopy" and people running around with black armbands on.

Naturally curious, I have inquired and found out the whole story which I shall attempt to relate briefly.

First Mr. Gagnon, who started the whole thing (with evil intentions), and his cohorts presented themselves to Miss Donahue and Miss Jordan to sing birthday greetings. (The day in question was both their birthdays.) However they did make one fatal "mistake." They mislabeled the two "jeune filles" "A2" instead of "20" which we know they are.

Well, the girls took offense and Miss Jordan sought particularly to obtain revenge by striking at the thing closest to Mr. Gagnon's heart--Snoopy. And she did, drawing a picture that looked remarkably like the aforementioned matt, with a noose around his neck.

She sent it to Mr. Gagnon who immediately declared mourning and called for a trial--a murder trial--another Yo-Hi first. Last Tuesday Miss Jordan went on trial for the murder of Snoopy.

Defense, Dean Remillard, and the prosecution chief ax, Steve Bulgarelli, battled it out for an hour. What Mr. G. interpreted as a hung Snoopy turned out to be, according to Miss Jordan, a can of asparagus. She was expressing her "hunger for asparagus." It was the defense's point that art can be interpreted as the artist sees fit and the "represented" isn't necessarily the "real."

The witnesses in the trial were Lenny Bready--defense, Dan Ito--prosecution, Miss Jordan--both, and Mr. Gagnon--prosecution. By a vote of 7-5 Miss Jordan was found innocent of murder, despite Mr. Gagnon's histrionics and semi-convincing flood of tears.

The Jurors were, Ken Schmidt, Sande Hawkins, Theresa Nash, Rick Tranter, Mike Malley, Tony Valencia, Monica Henderson, Tom Smiegale, Johnny Brazzel, and Jimmy Aotaki. All the jurors came from both the Art department and the I.O.B. class.

Goof-off Awards:

Co-ordination Award

To Terry Olson for her brilliant "fall" in home-room.

Foot in the Mouth Award

To Laverne Stansell for her ability to prepare an entire debate for the negative side when she is assigned to the affirmative.

Scholar of the Week

To Gayle Riley who has, unbeknownst to the rest of Yo-Hi, been in print for years. Look up her story--"The Boy Who Predicts Earthquakes."

NEWCOMERS TO YOHI

Two new Yo-Hians have joined us. The first new Yo-Hian is Kiyomi Greer. Kiyomi, a native of Japan, was born in Sasebo and transferred from Yokosuka Municipal Teiwaoda Junior High School.

Second is Kathy Fletcher, also a native, having been born in Tokyo, Japan. Kathy comes to us from E. J. King High School in Sasebo.

We of the "Echoes" staff wish the greatest of luck to these new members at Yo-Hi.

Every year around this time, a disease called "Return to the United States" attacks me. I become restless.

I really get the urge to travel. Not to travel just anywhere, but to go on a vacation to the United States.

Does that sound a little far fetched?

I assure you that I am serious. Every other summer I get to go back to the States for a two to three week vacation. Many people on vacation come to Japan. It is very ironical.

Not that I am complaining about being in Japan for thirteen years, but it would be so much nicer if I could be in the States and come to Japan for a vacation.

You say that I am fortunate? Well, I can see that this is an experience that happens once in a lifetime. (My answer to that is: "Thank goodness!") The important thing is that I have an obsession for the States much more than I ever would have if I had grown up there.

I guess I'll never be able to look on myself as an "expatriot American."

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WHAT DO YOU THINK IS A MAJOR REASON FOR AMERICA'S DECLINE IN POPULARITY IN THE EYES OF THE REST OF THE WORLD?

Cathy Carter--The war in Viet Nam.

Michelle McFarling--Our sticking our nose in everyone else's business.

Ken Slade--The race riots.

Christy Mitchell--Both the race riots and the war in Viet Nam.

Beth Johnson--Our government and foreign policies don't seem to satisfy anyone anymore. I think we would be more popular if we tried to straighten out our government.

Monica Henderson--The "patriots" in America who don't care--and who say so.

Richard Baker--Mainly the strikes in the labor unions and also the fact that our country is splitting at the seams because of the racial riots.

Dear Editor,

I think we should, as seniors, be allowed extra activities like a senior "goof" day, or a dance for seniors, etc.

A. Senior

Dear Senior,

I suggest that you talk to your class officers.

Editor

GET READY!
A SURPRISE
IS COMING!!!
BE READY

THEY SAY:

Following is an interview article submitted by Linda Flores. The first four students interviewed are from Midoriga-oka High School, Yokohama.

QUESTIONS:

1. The past few years the Americans have been in a war in Viet Nam. What do you think about this war? Do you think the Americans should stay there or not? Why?

2. Do you want to stay in Japan all your life or would you rather travel somewhere?

Kyoichi Shirane:

1. I think the war is not good. America should not stay there, because to kill people is not good and war should not exist.

2. I like this country. But, I would like to travel in America, Germany, England and Russia.

Susana Enomoto:

1. War is not good. I think the Americans should leave, because if America leaves maybe South Viet Nam will have freedom.

2. I want to live here and I want to leave. I would like to travel in America, Europe and Africa.

Iwao Takeda:

1. War is not good. They should leave. America is holding their powers but if they use power against power, America will not have the strength to finish the war.

Naomi Yamamoto:

1. War is not good. I think they should stay out. Just because Americans are in there, I don't think Viet Nam will have freedom.

Linda Norrington:

1. I don't think war is a good thing and it should be stopped, but if Americans leave Viet Nam the Viet Cong will take over them, and they will try to get Japan and many other countries.

2. Yes, I would like to stay in Japan all my life. But I like to travel also. I want to go to Spain, Germany, Australia, and France. (Cont. next col.)

Betty Cannon:

1. I don't really like war, but if the U.S. knows what it is doing I would not want to say anything about it.

2. I would like to stay in Japan, but go back to the States or other countries every summer.

Carrie Jenkins:

1. I really don't think it is necessary but if we leave now, Russia would take over Viet Nam and then take more and more countries which would make Russia stronger against us. I think Americans should stay there in order to protect our country.

2. I would not like to stay in Japan all of my life because I would like to see other countries as well. I guess I like Japan; I like the people, but the only trouble is that I can't speak Japanese. I would like to go to Canada, Hawaii, Germany, England and all other foreign countries except Russia.

Atsuko Ellsworth:

1. The Americans should withdraw from Viet Nam because it costs too much and too many American soldiers are being killed.

2. No, I want to go to Europe and India.

Ted Roper:

1. I think it's bad to have war but I think we should stay there because if we back out we will be giving the Communists a victory and this would put the U.S. in the back-seat.

2. I would like to travel all around the world.

Steve Mura:

1. I personally am against all wars but the war in Viet Nam is very important in that the Communists are trying to "conquer" the world. But if we hold Viet Nam we will probably hold other uprisings and I feel the Americans should stay whatever, if we really want to stop Communists aggression.

2. I don't want to stay in Japan all my life. I want to travel around the world, especially around Polynesia (Hawaii, Tahiti, etc.).

A LETTER

Dear Ed.,

In previous years, Yo-Hi has held an inter-class basketball tournament with freshmen against juniors, sophomores against seniors and the winners of the games playing each other. This is a lot of fun, especially when the players on the Varsity and J.V. teams find themselves playing previous teammates. The question is, will there be such a game this year? Undoubtedly many students will want to see such a game, even though the great Junior Class will obviously win.

A. Junior

CLASS OF '69

Dear A. Junior,

We doubt it, in answer to your question.

Ed.