

YOUR "Echoes" and Trident Staffs present:

SENIOR '1968' WILLS

For the class of nineteen hundred & sixty-eight.

I, Karen Eileen Adkins, being of sometimes sound mind and body, leave to Johnie Stein the blue dress she likes so much, to JoAnn Taliferro a list of real good jokes (ha ha), and to Gayle Riley those two goons we know.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because of all the great kids—especially the senior class and teachers who make Yo-Hi the great school it is.



I, Susan Albertson, being of sound body and mixed up mind, bestow to my sister Kathy my extra large gym suit that was once white, to any of next year's art geniuses my art smock, and to Mike my ability to stay in school.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because the people and building are always changing.



I, Christine Mary Allen, being of solid mind and shapely body, will to Kathy Hazelton my paint brush that contains two hairs, to all the kids who were on the bus 7X an electric blanket for next year's snow storms, an ink bottle, and all the left-over sun flower seeds I eat in P.E., and to DeeDee all of my love notes.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because of the free hours we had when my art teacher, Miss Jordan, the killer of Snoopy, was absent, and because of my favorite teachers who all loved to give me homework. The best thing was all the turtles in the halls of Yo-Hi.

Big Jose

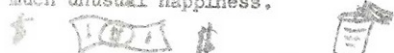
I, Jason Allen, being of sound mind and body, will to Carolyn Schweitzer my racing car (because she is such a great driver) and my seat in Journalism (because it is such a great class) and to Ron Hazen my two year's wrestling experience.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because I have never attended another high school and because I have had a great time my last two years.



I, Jimmy Yoshihiro Aotaki, being of sound mind and body, leave to Roy Makishima my ears, hair, and some black and white paint to act as "Snoopy" next year and to Terry Kawamoto my broken tennis racket and a pair of muddy tennis shoes.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because I had so much unusual happiness.

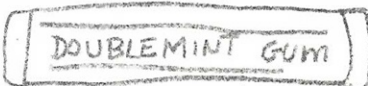


I, Carol Lee Aubrey, being of sound body and not so sound mind, leave to LaVerne Stansell one milkshake and "Cash" in the hopes that she will put both to good use and become a member of the elite "uncles," to Carol Moore and DeDe Dwyer a carton of Marlboros, and to Mr. Burrill the saying "Pick up the cues, but don't race the lines."

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because of all the "nice" people here—strange, but nice.

I, Anna Amodo, being blank, leave nothing.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because I had good teachers all throughout. Excluding a small group of people, I liked the whole group. I think Yo-Hi is one example of a good school, although its facilities are not always enough.



I, Sharon Batterton, being emotionally unbalanced, bequest to Gay Murphy my extra bed, to Lonnie Batterton the grades I didn't get, to Miss Noda my ability to get out of collecting third period attendance cards, to Kathy Boyd my good health, and to Miss Bolick my ability to chew gum.

I have hated life at Yo-Hi because I now have to face the outside world after graduation. Why couldn't they let me stay on a few years more?

Goodbye!



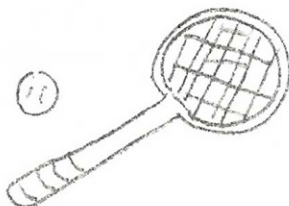
Becky

I, Juliet Bayers (Julie), being of typically sound mind and typically sound body, bequest to DeDe Dwyer a new deck of gin rummy cards, my train pass to Shinjuku (among other places), and anything else necessary to become typical; and to Carol Moore, Darryl, Gus, and good ol' Mark Hamill a slightly used script of "Caslight" and "Star-Spangled Girl" and a taxi cab for getting off base with levis on in.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because it is so typical.

I, Rebecca Jane Bean (Becky), being totally unsound and in complete agony, will to Terry Moore a pair of rubber training pants, cur tape of "To Sir With Love," my old P.E. towel and locker, my seat in English class, and my finger splint after I'm through with it; to L.H. all my "good ones" and the ash tray from the car; to Dale Bennett my ability as president, my locker on the second floor, and my P.E. shoes; and to Mr. Burrill my ability to mess things up at the last moment and my great accent.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because I have met many great people and had some of the most wonderful times of my life. The other kids are what has made my last year in school really mean something. Thank you all! I hope your senior year is as exciting and happy as mine was.



I, Richard (Lefty) Bernard, being of weak mind and extremely sound body, bequeath to Darryl Nelson my terrific tennis ability (?), to Ken Clark my superb fitness for P.E., and to Ginny Umstead my Spanish II grades.

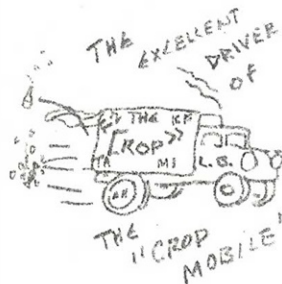
I have loved life at Yo-Hi because Pancho Gonzales, my older cousin, attending this school, has shown me the tricks of the tennis trade.



I, John Leslie Boyd, being cool and of a sound mind, leave to Donna Lee Mary Barker my sun glasses, my tennis shoes, my gym locker, my hall locker, my football jersey (28), and all my loving, looks, and brains.

I, Lonny Bready, being in a drunken and corrupt state, bequeath to Peter (Deigo) Sappanos all the creamy, out-a-sight times I've had under Mr. Gagnon's sphere of influence, to "Big John" Richardson a befuddled state of existence which I hope he will flourish in, and to Christopher "Kitty Kat" Freed all my luck and skill with the fair damsels of this stately old castle, Yo-Hi.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because I was among people that hated everything anyone said or did and took great pains to see that their loved ones were treated with all due respect according to the amount of merit. Said "people" were able to grow, hold on, and harvest in this trying, desperate, and most complicated world. And my friend Peter "Up-Tight," out-a-sight, creamy Stevie Sappanos stood by me.



CREAMY!!

I, Stephen M. Bulgarelli, being of reasonably sound mind (depending on the situation) and body, leave to Jennifer Errion my sweat pants (unfortunately used a slight bit); to all who'll listen the state of Maine (Biddleford); and to Mr. Gagnon his parents' address—14 Westmore Ave., Biddleford, Me., 04005 in hopes that he'll remember it.

I have enjoyed life at Yo-Hi because of the lovable, enjoyable, tremendous, thrilling, exciting, fabulous, and wonderful times I had here.

ADIOS!!

I, Mr. Harry E. Burkett, being of sound mind and body, bestow to Mr. Nelson and Mr. Jazzman, two sorry underclassmen, the gift to travel in the art field and become famous artists; to Miss Umstead and Mr. Nelson boxing gloves so there will be no more black eyes; and to Mr. Bryce Kelley the will to smile.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because of the wierd underclassmen who wander down the halls plus the great teachers.

Goodbye

YONI

MATE AT

OUI Monsieur!

I, Cathy Lynn Carter, being of sound mind and body, bestow to Kaylene McCollar my great intellectual ability for mathematics, to Bob Carter (my little brother) anything that will help him pass and my logic, and to Becky Bingham my knowledge of the French Language.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because it's a little school and not a big school.

I, Fu Wen Chang, being of a kind-hearted nature, leave to Mr. Gagnon my precious mittens, to R. Alexander my locker and lock, to Atsuko Ellsworth my binder and pencils, and to Coach Clumpner my P.E. clothes.

I, Darlene Clegg, being sound of mind and body, bestow to Terry Moore a two year supply of "p" bottles and a year's supply of disposable diapers, to Grace Foster the assurance that I still have intestines, and to Debbie Buss an alarm clock that sings "School Bus Time."

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because it has made my senior year the way I always dreamed it would be. I must say there was never a dull moment at Yo-Hi!

I, Kiyomi Colvin, being of sound mind and body, leave to Mr. Carpenter my talent in playing tennis, to "Ski" my pool cue, to Mr. Bird my bird cage and some food for the birds, to Mr. Lacey, Mr. Spaulding, Mr. Gormley and Miss Cretella my book on "How to Run the School" and test copies from my P.O.D. class.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because a person that I truly trusted, believed in, and honored was an honor roll student last year, and because I did not see Mr. Spaulding all year.



I, Patricia Domsen, being in a groovy condition, leave to LaVerne Stansell my P.E. locker and all the sweet smelly things that are in it, and to Kathy Boyd my finger painting set.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because of the wonderful crowded halls and the sweet teachers who made my life at Yo-Hi a sad one.



A sad life at Yo-Hi...

GREAT DANCING ABILITIES

I, Yvette J. Dones, being a true Hedonist, bestow to Wayne Tharrington all my dancing abilities and my "doo", to Janet Tranter my earrings and "small" dog, and to LaVerne Stansell the "Philly Cha Cha."

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because all I had to give it was one year, my senior year.

1, 2,
CHA!
CHA!
CHA!



I, Mervin Schwartz, leave Yo-Hi after being here four years and never even enrolling.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because I wrote letters to the Editor of the "Echoes" and signed them with no fear of reprisal. (How can you expell someone who isn't enrolled-- ha, ha, ha, ha....)

I, Paul Terrence Dierking, leave nothing to anyone.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because I only went here for two months.

AU REVOIR!

STRANGE WAS WITH GIRLS

I, Tom Dwyer, being of strange mind and body, leave to Pete Sappanos my "way" with girls and to anyone who wants them (on a first-come first-serve basis) any "records" held at Yo-Hi.

I, Terry Elkins, being a student at Yo-Hi, will to Alice Koomoa my dirty gym suit and tennis shoes, to Mary Ratific my drama class seat, and to Johnny Brazzel my worn-out slacks for his P.E. class.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because I was engaged to marry Mr. Spaulding's nephew.

I, Ann Elizabeth Errion, being of wearied mind and battered body, bequest to our beloved underclassmen the hallowed halls of Yo-Hi, all of our senior privileges, the next year of 1968-1969, and to any deserving future student of Advanced Biology one dissected frog.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because of the enjoyable environment and the unhindered interest of all the teachers.

I, Clyde Preston Evely, Jr., being of sound mind and body, bestow to some fool a God-forsaken locker on the bottom row in the senior locker hall; to Mr. Gagnon a quarter-grown goatee which he needs desperately; and to Curtis Hawks all my physics lab kits which do not work any more.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because of my great ability to get into trouble and never get blamed for it (along with Mike Wirsing)—also because of the wierd times I had but didn't want.

I, Paula Everitt, being of wind-blown mind and battered body, leave to Jenny Johnson my amazing ability to talk incessantly knowing that no-one is listening or cares what I say; to Debbie Barker my 1,001 ways to pass P.O.D. without really trying; and to Terry Baker my English "B" lit. book containing the ever famous "Beowulf" in the hopes that she has an easier time with it than I did.

I, Francine Lynn Faubion, being of sound mind and body, leave to any underclassman all the senior privileges that we didn't have.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because of the crowded conditions in the P.E. locker rooms, the lack of substitute teachers, and the ability to sit on chairs during assemblies.

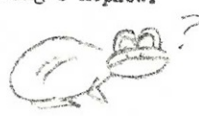
I, Melody S. Figuiera, being of sound mind and body, leave to Ruth Kikuta and Lettice Severance my gym locker, to Shelly Figuiera and Helen Elia my hall locker, to Miss Noda and the attendance office my name (in remembrance of my marvelous absentee rate).

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because of the wonderful teachers which I've had in the past and Mr. Spaulding's blue eyes behind those stern glasses which kept a close watch on me.

I, Laura Claire Finn, being of stable mind but exhausted body, bestow to Cathy Simkanich and Sue Nathan 124 ways to goof around while cheering, to Don Gallion one last condolence and the "correct" answers for Algebra, to Roy Makishima "the tendency to go flat," and to Crawford Russell my cheek!

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because the class of '68 is the best Senior Class in five years and the underclassmen are the same great type of people. I have fantastic memories to look back on.

GOODBYE!! (ITALIAN)



56

"Beowulf"



I, Rebecca Fittz, being of sound mind and body, leave to Marsha Mattingly my bulging Annual folder and the hair I pulled out over Walsworth (stored in D-127); to Dorcas Fittz my skipping, well-used typewriter; to any busy or lazy junior my correspondence to ten colleges; and to Margaret Nelson my star-lit Advanced Math homework.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because, looking back on my twelve years here, I see that Yo-Hi is the best of all the schools I have attended.



I, Marc R. Forgy, being of sound mind and body (no questions asked), bequeath to Goethe my gym locker and my Jade East smelling gym clothes; to anyone who wants it my piece of junk that provides my transportation; and to Bob Curran my book titled "How to Stay Awake During Advanced Math Class with Mr. McCollier."

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because it has given me an excellent (sic) education (sic) and because the people were such a friendly bunch.



I, Don Frans, being of sound body and lazy mind, leave to Sue Nathan my U.S. & W.A. book along with my will to study it, to Mr. Gagnon and Steve Mosman my skiing ability, to next year's football team the sled we never had to use, and to each junior the bright hope of one day being a mighty senior.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because I never got caught.



La Trancas

I, Gerrie Fujikawa, being of sound mind and body, bequeath to Debbie Branin my P.O.D. book and what brains I have left for French, to Tom Smeigel my paint brush and all the pictures I painted in Stagecraft, and to Paula Maestry my shorthand pad and all my pencils and pens.

I have hated life at Yo-Hi because people don't believe that I am a senior.



I, Lillian Fukuhara, being of overworked mind and body, leave to next year's French IV class my French notebook, tests, and book reports; to people taking Physics and/or Advanced Math next year my sympathy; and to my brother all my old school papers to burn.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because this was the only school I attended, so I don't know any better.



WHAT IS A MOLE?

I, Nancy Ann German, being of sound mind and body, bestow to anyone who wants them a definition of "mole" in chemistry, my shoe polish, and my shorthand notebook for improvement in shorthand.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because the people that come and go are all "one of a kind," and it takes all kinds to make up an outstanding school.



I, Steven Glenn Gray, being of sound mind and body at this time, leave to some unfortunate upperclassman Lael Curran ("Elsi") and all her conceited qualities plus my year of sickening experiences with her; to Bryan Bikle the fighting powers to go along with his big mouth; and to Robert Curran my fantastic ability to "Ace" Lefty Bernard out in tennis, my superhuman track abilities, and my seat in Advanced Math.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because of my super seat in Miss Inman's class, Olson's clobbering Bikle, 6th period Advanced Math, Mr. Gagnon, going to the Prom with "Elsi," 9B, P.E. with Hill, Olson, and "Barana Boy" Lopes, and the track team. But most of all: JM, RRFC, JRG, DMS, TD, RT, JE, BB, MD, JE, WB, DO, DI, PM, JL, "WOP," DR, MW, KP, GS, RB, "THE BSKING," SB, AE, NB, AH, TV, KF, TA, RT, LY, WT, and especially Lael Luisa Curran.



VIA AIR MAIL

ALOWA!!!!

HAVE A BURGER!



I, Jo Ann Bygax, being of battered body and mind, leave to Bill Longine and Janis Longway my great co-ordination and swimming ability, to Leigh Toms my wonderful hamburgers, and to Ginny Skord our beloved Mr. Romeo and Spanish IV.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because of the varied collection of doors, windows, students, and teachers that grace the hallowed halls of it.

I, Jeannine Maddad, being of sound body and mind, leave to my typing partner my used typing eraser which so frequently was left in his care, and to all next year's office workers the courage and the excitement of working for Mr. Spaulding and Mr. Lacey that I have endured for the past two years.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because the kids here have made Yo-Hi what it is.



I, Sandra Lee Hawkins, being of neurotic mind and slovenly body, leave to B.K. the secret he never knew, to Terry Bolton my past 300 issues of the "Echoes" which reside in my locker, and to Mr. Gagnon his burmuda shorts which I wore in the Great Pumpkin Rally and forgot to return.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because I have.

"Uncle"

I, Susan Carolyn Heath, being of sound mind and physically fit for almost anything, leave to Jane Tomlinson all of my memories and the fun I've had with "our uncle;" to LaVerne Stansell and Laurie Campbell all the luck I have had about certain things; and to Lynne Richardson and whoever else can use it my address book with the names and addresses of important persons who can help you when you're in need.

I have liked life at Yo-Hi because everyone was so friendly, so willing to help everyone else.

GOOD LUCK FUTURE SENIORS!



I, Alan Keith Hill I, being in a somewhat sickened state due to a sore throat, but in great spirits because of a certain reason, will leave to Donna Scott the great feeling of power and importance that comes with being a senior, my dilapidated senior hall locker number 40, and a new knee; and to my junior my worn seat in the back of Mr. Gagnon's sixth period P.O.D. class in which many unusual periods were spent by me.

IM THROUGH AFTER

I, Monica Karel Henderson, being of vague mind and weak body, bestow to Nancy Massey my Chem. lab book, to Elaine Livesay my French reports, to Kit Freed my French Grammar, to Jenny MacMahon my extra choir music, to Linda Kellner my place in the Soprano section (to fulfill to the best of her ability), and to Dorcas Pittz the use of my choir robe.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because it's always been my dream to have an uncle who really cared about me. Besides, there was nothing else to do and it filled in the time.

~ NIE!!! ~

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because of the great times I've had with my woman down in the junior locker room and just about everywhere else around the "dear" old school.

I, Angelika Hoover, being of physical body and sound mind, will to Donna Gore my natural curls, to Terry Elkins my secrets of dieting, and to everyone else a "Hi!"

CARDS

I, Jim Howe, being of sound mind and body, bequeath to "Hid the Kid" my deck of cards, to "Undie" my house on Saturday afternoons, to Kelly Phillips my almighty 49cc Motorcycle, to Miss Jordan's Art Room "Ski" and to Leslie my old pictures of "Wayne Baby."

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because Mr. Spaulding is really my father, Miss Babb my aunt, Mr. Lacey my grandfather, and Miss Prim my godmother. Would you believe?

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because it is so different.

1ST PERIOD ENGLISH!

I, Stuart La Mont Hudgins, being of sound mind and body, leave to John Richardson my hat for three weeks and then to Pete Sappanos for another three weeks.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because of the wonderful way the administration has treated me throughout the year—especially Miss Inman and Miss Belick who were so nice.

SAYONARA

AND GOOD LUCK BACK IN THE WORLD!!

I, Dan Ito, being of sound mind and body, bequeath to Mr. Gagnon my exposed film and my burnt flash bulbs, to Grace Foster my job as circulation manager of the Housing Bulletin, and to Randy Underkofler and Robbie Collins my P.O.D. notes in case they decide to study??

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because I have enjoyed the school. I also have enjoyed life at Yo-Hi because of all my friends who have helped me in school and all the good friendship they have given me.

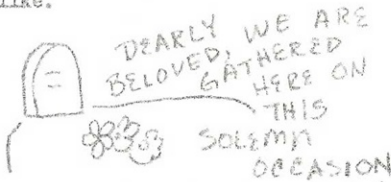


I, Nathaniel Jackson, being of sound mind and body, leave to Dale Bennett my football talent, my niceness, and my good looks; and to Jim Draskowski (Ski) my basketball ability, my style, and my coolness.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because you get to know and see what the people around you are like.

I, Butch Jones, being of sound(?) body and mind, bestow to the class of '69 all of the senior teachers (a fate worse than death). I hope you have better luck with them than I did!

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because none of my teachers ever showed up for class.



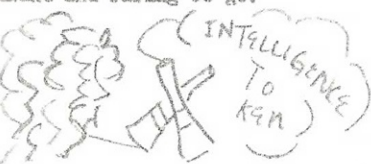
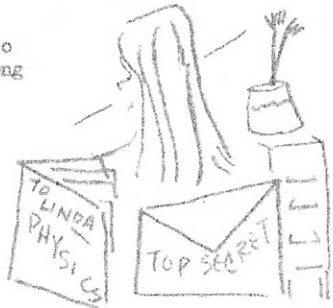
I, Sherrian Kanda, being of sound mind and body, leave Nancy Massey my masterpiece of her portrait, to the attendance office eternal peace (since I will be gone), and to Atsuko Ellis-worth my used up typing paper, wrinkled carbon paper, and chewed typing eraser.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because the crowded halls have prepared me for the rush hour in the Tokyo train stations.

I, Kathy Kelley, being of sound mind and body, bestow to Patricia Burkett my straight hair and to Ginny Umstead my long hair and my artistic ability.

I, Shanon Koga, being of sound mind and body, leave to Linda Norrington my typing secrets, to Dianne Tamanaha my burglar-proof gym locker, and to Linda Harada my knowledge of physics.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because the forty minute bus ride in the morning always brought me to school wide awake and raring to go.



I, Sean Lee, being the greatest hero in the world, leave to See See Kwan my intelligence.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because I am the only son of my ancestors.

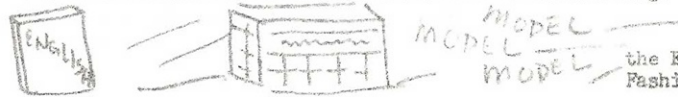


I, Beth LeMunyan, being of sound mind and exhausted body, will to Ken Slade my unfailing intelligence (heaven knows he needs it!), to Michelle McFarling some of my "wonderful curls," and to future students of Yo-Hi my uncanny ability to get two cokes out of the machine for one dime.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because this is the first zoo I've ever been to in which animals were allowed to roam free. (Animal-watching fascinates me.)

I, Paul Raymond Lopes, being of sound mind, body, and soul, will to John Vernaccio my cycle and driving skill, to Kit Freed some hair for his head, and to Debbie Barker my English book.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because it was so interesting.



I, Tina L. Iutz, leave the Ellie Jordan School of Fashion Modeling.

I, Bob McBeth, being of sound mind and body, leave to Hud "Speed" the skateboard for which I received a "C" in shop, to "Undie" what we have left over in the cabinet at home, and to Jerry Winters what we hid under the cabinet at my party. I have loved life at Yo-Hi because I have met lots of my friends here and this is my last year.



I, Michelle Renee McFarling, being of normal condition, leave to Leslie Young my ability to talk myself into and out of any situation imaginable, and to Boog, Kathy, Mike and Les as much fun in the years to come as I've had and a lasting friendship within the "hate" circle.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because I have had so much to learn and managed not to.



I, Elizabeth Ann Mullis, being of sound mind (I hope), leave to all the freshmen one dirty sneaker found in P.E., three of Mr. Mac Millan's tests, and one empty refill to a pen. (You may bargain these off at any price.)

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because of all the wonderful people who go to Yo-Hi.

I, Ken Nagata, being of sound mind and body, leave to anyone who wants them all my three pairs of dirty, half-year-old P.E. socks and my squeaky Advanced Biology seat.



I have loved life at Yo-Hi because there's a good tennis court next to it and I had great pleasure in watching the vigorous play between our Coach and Bernard.



I, Frances Nagatoshi, being of philanthropic nature, bequest to Gilda Telesforo my leaky fountain pen, to Atsuko Ellsworth my treasured jar of peanut brittle, and to Marsha Foster my outdated French dictionary.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because the crowded corridors helped me to practice dodging.

I, Theresa Lynn Nash, being of sound mind and body, leave to Ginny Umstead all of next year's basketball games and to Marsha Foster my P.E. socks which are hers anyway.



I have loved life at Yo-Hi because the people are so friendly and nice to know and because the people have an interest in the school.

I, Anne Nelson, being of sound mind and body, leave to my sister Margaret and her friends my wisdom and all my school notes if they are readable, to Terry Bolton my uncoordinated ability in tumbling, and to some underclassman my bottom row locker. I have loved life at Yo-Hi because it is the only high school I know, so it has to be the best.

I WET BIKINI.

I, Diane Nettles, being of sound mind and body, bestow to Terry Moore all my wet bikinis and a mop, and to Grace Foster my ability to think tall.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because of all the "fun" teachers I have had in the past years and because it helped me meet one special guy.

A Different Type of Life...

I, Taffi Malloy, being of reasonable enough mind, bestow to John Richardson the power for perfection in everything, to DeDe Dwyer a limitless supply of bacon in which to take out her frustrations, and to Yo-Hi's teachers the ability to make some rational decisions.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because it was "different" from the ordinary.

E=MC²

I, Janet Mays, being of blank mind and uncoordinated body, bequest to next year's Advanced Math class my blank mind and to the future grave-diggers of America my uncoordinated body.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because I am being blackmailed by the administration into saying so.

GOODBYE

8. YOHI !!!

MEMORIALS ON GREAT TEAMS
I, Cliff Miyaoi, being physically fit and intellectually inclined, leave to Mr. Carpenter the good memories of the extra superb tennis team and to whoever it may concern my sweet-scented P.E. locker.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because of the nice people around.

I, Kenneth Miyasaki, being of sound mind and body, leave to Gary Sato my ability to play football so he can follow in my footsteps as a midget-leaguer playing H.S. football; to Dorothy Hamachi my super, ultra-modern, two-decked locker (inspected by no. 5); and to next year's student council the fun hour with Mr. Spaulding everyday during homeroom.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because I was part of the great class of '68.

I, Patti Mosman, being of totally sapped intellect and extremely fatigued but all too solid body, bequeath to Terry Moore my superb agility (?) in cheerleading; to Mr. Gagnon, Mr. Miller, Miss Dunn, Mr. MacMillan and Miss Ayers a few more delightful ski trips; to Susan Nathan my soon-to-be-vacated seat in Humanities; to Diane Wondergem my "great leaps forward" on the football field; to Mrs. Sadler one opened bag of malt balls and approximately fifteen placid bus rides; and to Mr. Spaulding many happy memories of 1967-68.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because "I'm a Devil and I'd like to say Devils are GREAT in every way!"

I, George Nishimura, being the greatest soul man, leave to Ray C. my wife.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because no one was greater than I was.

I, June Mikie Okumura, being of distinctive mind and body, will to Nancy Massey my superb senior locker (#56) and all the junk that is in it (ugh); to Guilda Telesforo my personal thesis, "How to pass P.O.D. with Gagnon"; and, last of all, to Yo-Hi the pleasant memories of my four years of existence here.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because it has been like a second home to me, the place where I spent most of my youth. All the teachers were like my second parents from whom I obtained much in the form of education and guidance.

I, Bill Olson, being perfect in mind and body bestow to Pete Sappanos my great quarter-backing ability, to Ginny Umstead my old torn-up size ten Converse sneakers, to Steve Wilson my basketball ability which he has not yet acquired, and, lastly, to Robin Vasquez my eye lashes since hers have been curling this past year.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because every day seemed to be interesting.

I, Ruth Paxson, being of thoroughly exhausted mind but very healthy body, bestow to Coach Glumpner my bulging biceps, to Steve Wilson all my kisses, to Diane Wondergem my fantastic grades on the Spanish cruzigramas, to Ramon Rafuson my great health, to Donnie Gallion my terrific ability as a number three back, and to Geri Yagi my great splits.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because Devils are great!

Goodbye!!!

48
96
I, Michelle Moorer, being of sound mind and body, bequeath to Terry Bolton my used Weejuns and Monograms, and to the girls of 9-G my ability to wait until the last possible minute to catch the bus in the morning.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because I didn't have to take P.E. the whole time I was here.

Tired Bod!

I, Teresa Ann Olsen, being of rattled mind and tired "bod," bequeath to Laurie DeSpensa my slightly used P.E. sweatshirt, to Paul Lopes all the chemistry books I own, and to Ginny Umstead a battered tennis racket.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because it is so big.

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U SANDO PAGE



I, Sandra Payne, being neither sound nor sane of mind nor body, leave to Terry Baker my moldy chemistry book, gum wrappers, egg shells, cartoons, and old test grades, along with the crazy fish in the tank who brought us so many amusing afternoons in chemistry; to Ramon Rafuson my singing ability, my divine cockroach profile, and the stub to my plane ticket to the States, and, as an added bonus, one of my best friends, Ruth Paxson; to Sandy Simpliciano my blood transfusions and all the American meat he can eat on Good Friday; to Pam Merrill my gym locker and old love notes, tied with my dirty sock; to the junior class Mr. Gagnon and the Peanuts Gang; and to Steve Mura my used bandaids to give to Peggy on Valentine's Day.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because I'm graduating and I should say something nice.



I, Ralph Ratilic Jr., being of sound mind and body, bequeath to Wes Koike my rotten tomato that he had for a long time, to Jim Takemoto Kiyomi's old Fudoshi setto, and to C. H. Kwan my pet monkey that looks like him. I have loved life at Yo-Hi because everything at Yo-Hi is great. All of my friends have been nice to me, especially Kiyomi and Calvin who taught me many things.

I, Robert Dean Remillard, being of sound mind and body, will to Deigo my books on weight-lifting, to Sweet Boy my double-breasted coats; to Leroy (Fuji) a book titled A Beginner's Handbook--How to Play Pool.



I have loved life at Yo-Hi because it has a nice atmosphere and the people are friendly. They make a person feel welcome.

I, Amy Rhodes, being of sound body, will to Gerrie my Senior diary (as soon as it is completed), to Eleanor my slide rule, to June my shorthand pad, to Anna my Algebra notes, to Yama-chan my tall, slender figure, and to Sherrian my favorite picture of myself.

I have loved Life at Yo-Hi because I have made new friends and accumulated much knowledge.

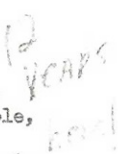


I, Fred W. Richardson, Jr. being completely unsure of my present condition, leave to my brothers the ability to have a good time and still do well in school; to Peter Sappanos more snow to pile on his mountain because I feel sorry for him; and to every Yokosuka student one battered rear-end, plus bus, and the sleep needed in order to live.

I have loved Life at Yo-Hi because I refuse to worry about it.

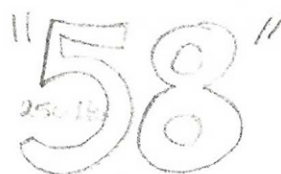
I, Eleanor Roberson, being of superior mind and body, leave to Betty Cannon my scholastic ability, to Frances Hudgins my gymnastic coordination, to Trini Bernil my ability to staple, and to Kathy Boyd my good looks.

I have loved Yo-Hi because this is my twelfth year at this school.



I, Mike Roley, being of very sound mind and in excellent physical shape, bequeath to all the students of Yo-Hi a memory of our football season this year because it might be another fourteen years before they have another one like this year; to Harry Johnson my wrestling uniform so when he grows up he will be able to wear it next year; to Marsha Foster a memory of all the good times we had over the past ten months, and to Claud Campbell my football jersey (#58)—wear it in good health.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because it has done a lot for me and has helped me to understand a lot about people of this country and also helped me to become what I have always wanted to become--well known.



BYE - BYE

bequeath to Soul Brothers "Hud" my speed and track talents; to Coach Clumpner my musty P.E. gear so he can have something to remember his hero by, and to decorize his room with; to Dale Bennett my dancing and "wrapping" abilities so he can be the most desired guy at Yo-Hi next year; and to Miss Inman all the pain and agony I suffered during her Latin Club bake sales and my case of food poisoning.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because my long hair has finally driven Mr. Spaulding and Mr. Lacey as well as the teachers insane to the point of wall-climbing. To all underclassmen I leave this parting word—So long, suckers. Don't be too hard on Uncle Doug and Grandpa Lacey next year. They're cool heads.



I, Freida Lorraine Russell, being of sound mind and body, leave to Debra Anderson my P.O.D. notes from last year, to Laverne Stansell my smelly gym suit and torn tennis shoes, and to Debra Russell all my sisterly advice and charming ways.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because we (students) are allowed a lot more privileges than in most stateside schools. The teachers usually understand your handicap in learning and try to help you overcome it.

INDIA INK — INDIA INK

I, Joyce Sakamoto, being of sound mind and body, bequeath to Miss Jordan one complete sketchbook and one year's supply of India ink; to Crawford Russell some of my protoplasm that he needs; to Omar P. my name that he also needs; to Miss J. a "pic" of a mink-lined rain coat (if I can find one); and to "Bakey" some wax and dye.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because I love life at Yo-Hi!

KRAUT DEPARTS!!!

I, Kenneth James Schmidt, being of warped mind but sound body, bequeath to my brother a full head of hair because he has always been jealous, to Sherry Slade my brain, in hopes that she will learn how to use it, and to any lunatic the ability to write sickening stories for the "Echoes"

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because it was fun to sit back in class and relax, knowing that I was smarter than the teachers.

MEL SAYS I

I, William Melvin Sessions, being of sound mind and body, bequeath to Wayne MacCabe one slightly used pair of gym shoes and a rotten personality, and to Tom Williams my ability to be in "A" group P.E.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because it has been a good life.

"A" GROUP
and
PERIOD
P.E.

I, Bonita (Bonnie) Louise Specking, being of sound mind and body, will to Darryl Nelson mine and his favorite green dress to use for what-not, to Ginny Umstead my great ability to dance with tall guys and one pair of purple passion garters.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because of all the friendly and great kids, because of the guidance I have had and leadership, and because of the great school Yo-Hi is.

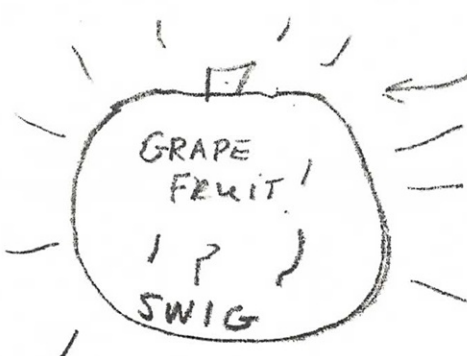
PURPLE
GARTERS

I, Terry Lynn Stanton, being of sound mind and body, will to Debbie Barker and Terry Baker my friendship, to Gerry Yagi all my "keep a stiff upper lip" routine, and to Jerry Winters all my ESP.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because the kids are really "bitchen."

I, Sue Swigart, being of unsound mind and unsound body, bequeath to Josie Rosales my grapefruit and cold spinach, to Laurie De Spenza my versatility in shorthand I, to Kathie Andrefsky all the ruined stencils in the Guidance Office, and, last, but not least, to Kit Freed all the themes and book reports and Match magazines that he may desire.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because it has never failed to give me the unique feeling of being at the Alamo when it was taken—especially at five minutes to the hour, every hour.



AN REVOIR!

11.

CLASS OF
1968 rules!

Have an English IV (Senior Rule!) notebook!

I, John William Taylor, being of sound mind and body (I hope), bestow to any junior willing to claim it my English IV B notebook, so that he may prosper from my great English knowledge; to "Chipper" Feare all my old Algebra II homework, and to Paul Lopes all my yen so that he may get a hair cut.

I, Wayne Tharrington, being of sound mind and body, leave to Terry Tharrington my chain and good reputation, to Leslie Young all my love and devotion, and to all my teachers good memories.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi.

Mr. psychedelic departs!

I, Richard Allon Tranter, being of sound body and mind (?), bestow to Kit Freed ten old, used guitar playing fingers, my year's supply of OOT, and one pair of psychedelic underwear; to Steve Gray my EISI pants and LUV tee-shirt and 3,079 broken guitar picks; to Cheryl, Laurie, Janis, and Sue one mutilated body; to Dave Williams my hair; to Miss Jordan and Mr. Gagnon all my rejected paintings not claimed by House and Gardens; and to the world myself.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because of the good times that have filled my drab existence.

I, Kraig Allen Tyson, being of sound mind and body, bestow to Joe Lippert my sense of humor and acting abilities, to Mr. Carpenter my motor cycle and beautiful beard, to Josie Recales all my love and my first floor locker and to Tony Valencia my motor cycle helmet and my dancing abilities.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because it is so friendly and warm here.

I, Mike Wirsing, being of strong hands and feet, will to Steve Wilson one big dunk from my strong hands, to Don Gallion my speedy track shoes so that some day he might run as fast as I, and to Dale Bennett my beautiful golf swing and my great "cribby" playing ability.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because of the wonderfully warm showers which enable me to sing beautiful songs—during P.E. and after practice—to the delight of all those in my presence who appreciate fine music.

M. G. W.

I, Marly Witherby, being of feeble mind and weak body, bequeath to my sister Binki another four years at Yo-Hi (if you're lucky, Binki), and my seventh-hand guitar which she already has; and to John Steiner a watch so she can make it home on time and twenty-three dollars for that suit.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because each day has brought me closer to graduation.

I, Kathy Yamano, being in the fittest condition mentally and spiritually, bestow to Steve Mura the entire, wonderful, massive, yet antique garbage in my locker, to Justin Asai my glorious seniority and the scribbles on my desk, and to Curtis Hawks the superb senior chair (slightly damaged) and Advanced Math with lack of boredom in the future.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because of "exciting, off-the-road" physics experiments, off-the-subject U.S. & W.A. class discussions, lazy times in the junk-filled art room, and chatter-chatter with Mr. MacMillan.

I, Cindy Thompson, being of sound mind and body, leave to Charlie one slightly used boyfriend, to Sharon a bag of malt balls and seventy-five glazed donuts, and to Billy a can of shoe string potato chips and my P.E. locker with contents.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because of the teachers' and the kids' friendly ways of letting you know that you're welcome.

KRIMSON K

I, Wilhelmina Veazie, being of un-sound mind but in perfect physical condition, bequeath to the next Krimson K editor hard work, total frustration, and fits of hair-pulling; to Judy Teshima and Linda Norrington an impossible-to-open-on—the-first-try gym locker; and to Marsha Poster my notes on the Model U.N.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because we "rub" shoulders in the halls and there is so much togetherness.

I, Charlotte "Charlie" Walker, being of tired mind and body, bequeath to Donna Lee Novak my Shorthand I book, to Jack Thompson my seat in Miss Inman's English IV class.

I have loved life at Yo-Hi because all gathered here, no matter under what circumstances, have done their best to make a below average building an above-average school.

GOODBYE SENIORS