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WADSWORTH

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SPECIAL

DAY ON A X

ISSUE

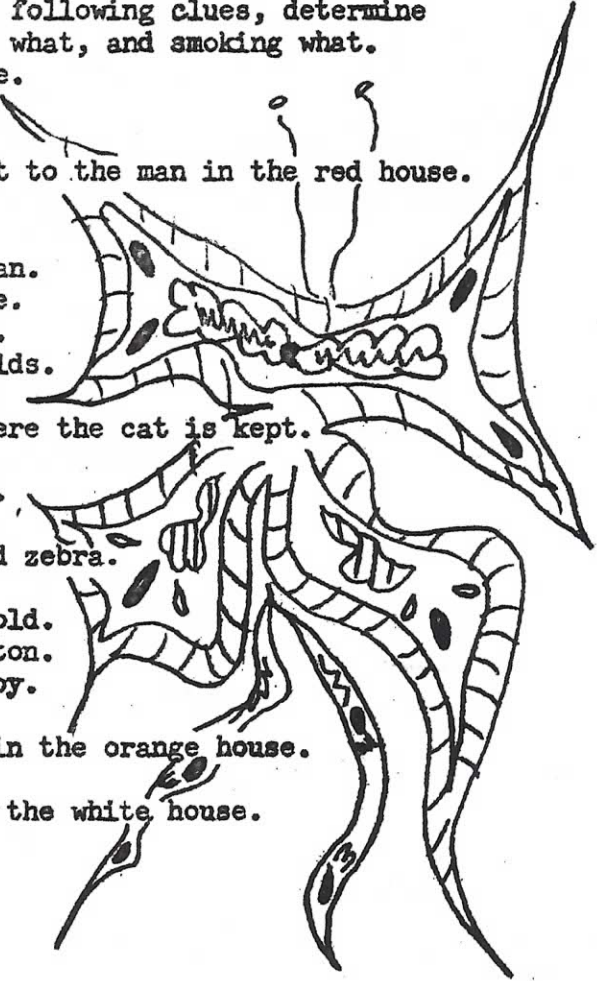
THE STAFF

- Michelle
- Debbie Carson
- June Miyasaki
- Jack Dempsey
- Mike McLaughlin
- Karen Zettle
- Tracy Clark
- Robert Count
- Randy ARMSTRONG
- Debbie gage
- Wanda
- Marlie gage
- Roberta Bager
- Geni Yagi
- Allan Pedersen
- Naomi Okawara
- Warwick Terzetti
- Bill Thompson
- Bryce L. Kelly III
- Mark Schmidt

PUZZLE ? FALL

- 1) If a man-and-a-half can eat a pie-and-a-half in a minute-and-a-half, how long would it take for 30 men to eat 60 pies?
- 2) Two fathers and two sons went hunting and shot three rabbits. Yet each person took home one rabbit. How is this possible?
- 3) There are six houses in a row, each a different color. Each is inhabited by a man of a different Nationality, having different pets, drinking different drinks, and smoking different brands. Using the following clues, determine who lives in what house, with what pet, drinking what, and smoking what.

- 1) The man in the blue house owns the horse.
- 2) The man who owns the cat drinks tea.
- 3) The Japanese smokes Chesterfields.
- 4) The man who smokes Parliament lives next to the man in the red house.
- 5) The Russian lives in the yellow house.
- 6) The Swiss lives in the first house.
- 7) The Filipino lives next to the Englishman.
- 8) Orange juice is drunk in the first house.
- 9) The blue house is next to the red house.
- 10) The third house's man smokes Chesterfields.
- 11) The Russian drinks whiskey.
- 12) Snails are kept in the house next to where the cat is kept.
- 13) The Swiss smokes Parliaments.
- 14) The man with snails smokes Robert Burns.
- 15) The owner of the zebra drinks beer.
- 16) The cow is kept in between the Horse and zebra.
- 17) The dog is kept next to the zebra.
- 18) The man in the white house smokes Old Gold.
- 19) The man in the second house smokes Winston.
- 20) The man who drinks whiskey smokes Viceroy.
- 21) The American lives in the second house.
- 22) The man who smokes Chesterfields lives in the orange house.
- 23) The Filipino lives in the pink house.
- 24) The man who drinks coffee lives next to the white house.
- 25) The pink house is the last house.















Now, who drinks water and who owns the zebra?

Answers:

1) Three minutes.							
2) Grandfather, father, and son.							
3) Nationality	Swiss	American	Japanese	Russian	English	Filipino	
Color	Blue	Red	Orange	Yellow	White	Pink	
Pet	Horse	Cow	Zebra	Dog	Cat	Snails	
Drink	Or. J.	Water	Beer	Whiskey	Tea	Coffee	
Smoke	Parli.	Winston	Chestl	Viceroy	Old Gold	Rob. Burns	



WHEN'S SCHOOL OUT? 	THE FOURTH 	HEH! THAT'S GREAT. GOING TO COLLEGE? 	NAW! 
JUST NOT THE TYPE EH! 	OH I'M THE TYPE ALRIGHT. 	NOT SMART ENOUGH THEN? 	OF COURSE I'M SMART ENOUGH - I'M THIRD IN MY CLASS. 
BET YOU DON'T WANT TO. 	NO, I'D LIKE TO GO. 	WELL WHY AREN'T YOU? 	IT'S TOO UNCIVILIZED, WHAT WITH GUNS, KNIVES, TEAR GAS, AND MOLOTOV COCKTAILS AROUND. I'D RATHER JOIN THE ARMY.  Km

THOSE ants

SENIOR

WILLS



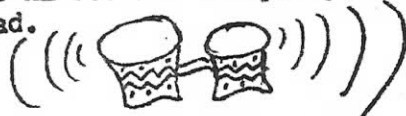
I, John Aquinaldo, being the first and the last of the Great "Aquinaldo Family" ever to attend Yo-Hi, leave to Coach Clumpner a book called How to Act Normal When You're Drunk, to Miss Eberbaugh a book called How to Teach French Without Letting the Students Get Bored, to Mr. Miller all the answers to the standardized Algebra II tests, to Mr. Nohara a book called How Could All The Students in Period 3 Get 100 on Tests?, To Mr Gagnon all the knowledge of the democratic principles of China, to Mr. McReynolds many thanks for teaching me stuff I knew from the beginning, to my prom partner a book called Pretend, Pretend, Pretend, and to everybody else many thanks for making me a part of your group.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because everybody was so nice, so good, so friendly, so bad.



I, David Baker, being of semi-sound mind and upset stomach, will to my girl friend Shirley E. a date in San Diego, to Mr. Cantrell the "order" in Chemistry class, to Mrs. Michonski and Pete-san ringing phones, and to Augy Martinez my bowling ball.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I know if I were to go to another school I would be forced to study.



from Rochester, Minnesota, to Gail Albers Chuck Poet, and to Muffy McDonough a slightly used African bongo drum.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I will miss my interesting classes so very much along with Diane Sardella's Vaseline.

Boan and Chucky Cook my book on Bodybuilding by Charles Atlas, and to Eugene Johnson my renowned personality.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because when you stay four years you are not part of Yo-Hi, you are Yo-Hi.



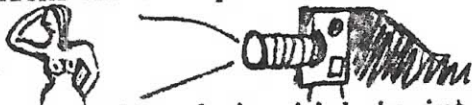
I, James Bachus, being of sound mind and body, will to someone my acid-eaten chemistry book.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because there will be no more 12 minute runs.

DUH!

I, Stanley J. Bruzzo, being magnanimous in mind and frugal in body, bequeath to Mitch Jacobs my Mosley, and to Mr. Nohara my stupidity.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because it doesn't.



I, Andrew Bushaw, being high in intelligence and perfect in muscular development, bequeath to Steve Meyer my fantastic speed and co-ordination in freeflight, to Wayne Koga my equally fantastic skill in photography, to Andy Levy my "A" in library, and to Mr. Mall my ability to waste the whole period doing nothing.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I'll miss watching the teacher in my Physics and Advanced Math Class.



superb artistic ability.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because this is the only school I have ever been to and I don't know any better. It was really a great school.

I, Maria Arlantino, being tired but sound in mind and body, bequeath to Kerry Pate and Jan Palmer my flirting abilities that they so admired, to my sister Linda my dad (Good Luck), to Greg Valdez and Jeff Rose my ability to get to class late and not be counted tardy, to Mr. McReynolds, Mr. Lacey, Pete-san, etc. someone else to bother them and cheer them up, to Cheryl Spear my quietness in hopes that she can take the hint (ha, ha), and to everyone at Yo-Hi my unending friendship and good times here.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I've been here for two years and have made so many friends and will really miss them all. Also...I don't want to face the cruel world yet!

I, Randy Armstrong, being of slightly riddled mind and body, bequeath to Charles Mashburn one tin chopstick, to Pam Sabalos one nice blue doily, to Karl Berge a floorboard from the Yo-Hi stage, to Shirley Meeks a tangerine

I, Dave Bess, being of exuberant mind and body, will Chucky Cook a wad of used chewing gum, to John Thrower and Fernando Viray my prowess with the shotput, to Larry Eugene Johnson my

I, Linda Blakeslee, being crazy and out of my mind, will to Carrie my subtleness, to Leah my brother, to Stephen my Math Analysis books, to Sandy Travis my adventures, to Geri George a divorce, and to Al a pair of shoes.

I, John Brown, being of sound mind and body, will to Sam DeGrego Mr. Gagnon, and to Mr. Tucker my knowledge of electronics.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because it is my last deferment from the draft.

I, Betty J. Cannon, being sick and tired in mind and body, will to Jean Watt the position of Head Bulletin Giver Outer, and to Ray Eubanks my

I, Barbara Chihara, being of completely exhausted mind and body, will to Marie Taji all my lab experiments, to next year's annual ad staff my ability to make beautiful phone calls, to my beloved sister Pauline Chihara my ability to speak French fluently, to Lona Manu my speed and accuracy in shorthand, and to Naomi Okawara my ability to recite Hamlet with fluency and dramatic expression.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I have so many wonderful memories to leave behind and I'll miss the battered halls of Yo-Hi and all the people in them.



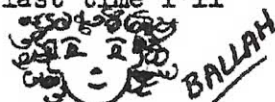
I, Daniel P. Corliss, being of sound, beautiful body and even greater mind, will to Pecker one slightly used Charleston, and to Lettice one empty (D) bottle.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because of all the vivid, obtuse, senile teachers.



condition but in excellent physical condition, leave to Bobby Skord my Honda to replace his Kawasaki smoke screen, to Bob Anderson all my math tests, to Peggy Good my outstanding linguistic ability in Espanol, to Brian Harano my ability to jump higher than two and a half feet on the high jump, to Mrs. McCollar my ability to plan things at least one period in advance and to Mitch Jacobs my ability to talk to a girl without having to stare at her for six months.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because this will probably be the last time I'll see Yo-Hi. In a year it will probably crumble to the ground.



I, Conrado Cutchon, being of tired body but good mind, leave to Ed Jenkins and Ray Eubanks my shop ability.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because for a long time I've been wanting to depart.

I, George Ellis, being blank, leave to Randy Armstrong a sprig of parsley and my sanity, to Linda Blakeslee enough gossip to support her habit, and to Janis Longeway a Playtex slightly padded.

I, Dave Fetters, being of sound mind and body, leave to Ray Eubanks my scrambling ability, to Chris Ballah my curl free, and to Joe Ross my organ.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I am going into the service.

I, Carol Finch, being of sound but tired mind and body, hereby bequeath to John Dempsey my analytic math ability, to Mr. Burrill my great acting ability, to Georgia Stogner my thinness, to Greg Valdez my ability to get tardies but not detention, and to Linda Arlantino the good times I had.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I'll be leaving all my friends.



I, Linda T. Flores, being sick and tired of mind and body, bequeath to Ann Yamato the things she knows as well as I, and to Mr. Gagnon luck in Okinawa.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I was here since the second grade. I'm an old Yo-Hian.



extra papers, to Roy Clumpner a pack of cigarettes, to Mr. Edgerly my left-over shaving cream, to Ed Ford my handsomeness and to Sam DeGrego all my library (cafeteria) passes.

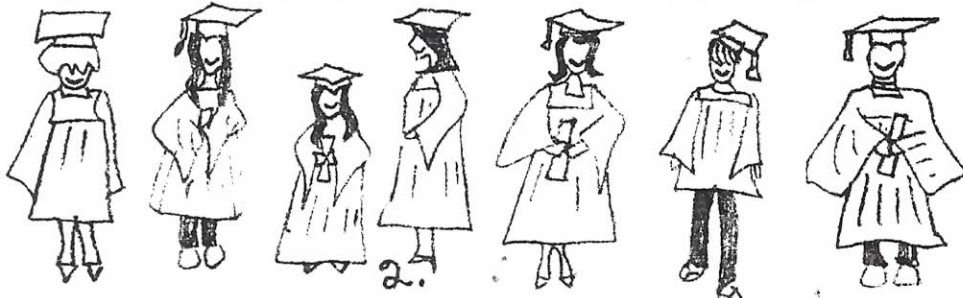
It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I will miss all of our sophisticated teachers.



I, Dave Ford, being elated, leave to Tim McDonough my

I, Glen Fukuhara, being a genius in skool and in the best health, bequeath to Richard Yamanaka, Mike Hill, and Alan Fujimoto one transmitting crystal and a burned out capacitor, to Nakamura and Koga an exposed film and a cracked lens broken by Koga's face, and to Jim Tamae my great ability to lose in wrestling.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I'll never be able to goof off in Kinnick High School again.



I, Debby Galbraith, being of tired mind and decrepit body, will to Jan Palmer and Cheryl Spear the back seat of "9G", to Wade Story my extra pennies, and to the freshies, sophies, and juniors Yo-Hi.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I'll miss getting up at 4:45 a.m. every morning.

I, Marlie Anne Gage, being of romantic mind and clumsy body, bequeath to Jenny McMahan my ability to argue back to Mr. Nohara, to future users of the student parking lot all the crumpled up yellow tissue that my parakeet went to the bathroom on, to next year's French IV students my consistent ability to get "A's" on literature exams and "F's" on grammar tests, and to any future senior the knack for being tardy everyday to Mr. Grosser's first period English class.

It doesn't sadden me to depart from Yo-Hi because now I can finally get to Europe!!

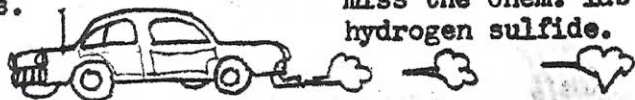


I, Geri George, being of overly packed mind from cramming and exhausted body from getting up every morning at 5:30, bequeath to Dorcas Fitts a typing razor, to Leah Scherer my Spanish III book, to Diane Osborn all my hems to do, to Kui Char a picture, to Bus 7-Y riders seat belts, and to Beth Chambers next year's middle school students.

I, Nilda Gonzalez, being of sound mind and body, leave to Debbie Sanders my brain, and to Mary Young my peace sign.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I just got here and I've made good friends.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I'll miss Ike's "smooth" driving and getting to school in one half hour and home in one hour and a half. But I suppose I'll really miss the Chem. lab and hydrogen sulfide.



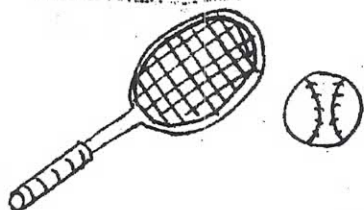
I, Darwin Healer, being not too sure of myself, leave to Jack Ryder all my wrestling knowledge, to Ray Eubanks all of my waterproof glue, to Mr. Spaulding my woodworking knowledge, to Peggy Good my fantastic ability to sew on buttons and all 155 lbs. of No. 43, and to Miss Bunch all of my A.B.C. bubblegum that she hasn't caught me with.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I'll be leaving somebody behind.



I, Billie Heath, being of sound mind and body(?), bequeath to Marie Sharples my wonderful tennis racket, to Shelly Marquardt my ability to catch a softball (?), to Pam Ryan (Martha) my scripts to all our plays we did together, to Patty Robinson my softball throw and the Seafarer pool, to Beth Chambers my first singles position, to the future tennis captain the tennis coach, and to future Pep Club Presidents plenty of Kleenex, a transfer, and lots of luck.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I will really miss all the people I have known. I will even miss the bus rides to school (?). To all of the future kids and teachers, the best of luck. You'll need it.



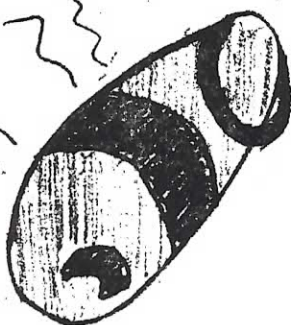
I, Chris Helm, being of confused mind and exhausted body, do hereby bequeath to Nancy Hutchinson my ability to do math, especially geometry, quickly but wrongly, to Carl McGaw my ability to not be able to clear more than 7'6", to Gene Aratt my ability to do pull-ups (I won't be needing this in the next world), to J.T., N.B., C.C., S.M. my seat at the teen club 4th hour and my ability to stay skinny, and to Jim King all my unexcused tardies.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I have been here since my freshman year and it has become a part of me.



I, Kent Huey, being of content and perfectly happy mind and body, will to Coash Clumpner my baseball body, to Mr. Gagnon my one right hand, black leather glove for dismissing class, and my blue jeans and sandals (without socks), and to Ed Pasatiempo my size 12 baseball shoes.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because of the fabulous facilities and extensive physics lab, but most of all the "sweet" pink color.



I, Paul Hoerr, being of decrepit mind and depleted body, leave to Clint Fitts my wonderful wheelchair from Expo, to Billy Burns my "star" position, to next year's Commissioner of Public Relations my publicity letter writing ability, to my sister Cindy my car cuz she will probably talk my dad out of it anyway, and to Jack Ryder my ability to pull a big "Q" even while he's cheating.

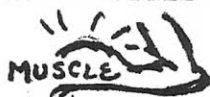
It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I'll miss the clean, fun-loving kiddies who attend here, the thought-provoking class discussions, and the wonderful body building course called P.E.

I, Becky Howell, being of not so sound mind and body, bequeath to Cricket Spalenka a coupon for 200 chocolate malts, to Mitch Bademan my old football outfit, to Becky Bingham my sense of humor because she has none, to Mike Spencer the guardianship of Mitchell, to Peggy Wentworth my "coordination"—that famous limp, and to Jim Hunt my security when at heights.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because the bus ride was so much fun every morning and afternoon and because I'll miss getting up at 5:30 a.m.—it was such a thrill every morning.

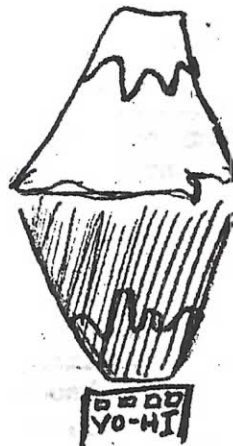


noon and because I'll miss getting up at 5:30 a.m.—it was such a thrill every morning.



I, Billy Huseman, being of excellent body but rather poor mind, leave to Pedersen, Fitts, Thrower, DeGrego, Skord, and Traaen my old transmission oil which they may share among themselves, to Chris Witt my figure, to Bob Penticoff my uncoordination and to Austin Rhodes nothing.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I am saddened to depart.



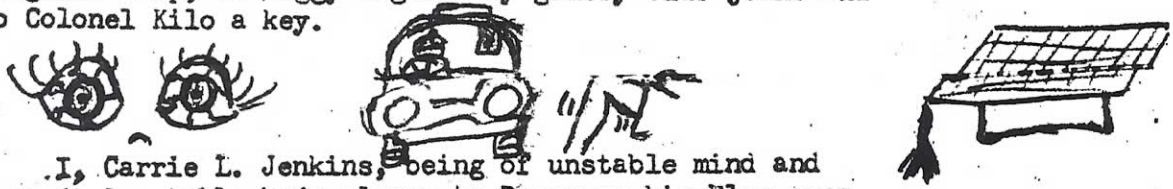
... shadows of Mt. Fuji stands out school so dear.

I, Sam "Yuki" Iwata, being of fantastic, sloppy, but great mind and body, will to Marty Meyers and Mike Ryan my fantastic lurch and skillfull finesse, and to Mr. Gagnon Daniels, Ebenstein, Reischauer, case studies, and the whole lot!

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I shall be leaving...free!...free!...free!



I, Jeff Holdsworth, being of spaced mind and body, bequeath to Don Reeson a matchbox, to Bruce Bowie my aligator clip, to Maggy Maguire my grubby blue jeans and to Colonel Kilo a key.



I, Carrie L. Jenkins, being of unstable mind and definitely stable body, leave to Denny my big Blue eyes, and my ability at embarrassment over questions like "And are you sick today?" to Leslie Davis my great ability at catching taxis, to Sandy Travis my exciting, jumping life, to anyone who can take it my brother, to Linda all my good sound advice and my shoulder, and to Miss England all my chatter, friendliness, and ability to make a class disturbed.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because of all the jams that I got into because of all my dear, dear teachers, and because I pity all those poor underclassmen who have to take Senior English and P.O.D.



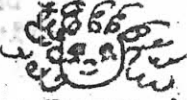
I, JoAnn Johnson, being of fabulous mind but no body, leave to Patti LaSalle my Mark Eden set, and to Mr. Gagnon my red flag.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because.... Saddens me?! Never!! It's the best thing that ever happened to me.

I will miss all the hassling in the halls, cracks in the walls, sleeping in P.O.D., breaks in the cafeteria, and all the people.

I, Ralph Kliem, being a great, intelligent, fabulous, unconceited guy, leave to John Gagnon anything for the good of the cause, and a book "How to Keep on the Subject," to Sam Iwata my pencils and paper, to Nale C. Kinnick the faculty, to Sandy Travis a can of kidney beans, to Coach Clumpner my athletic skills and a toupee, and to Mr. McCollar a book "Cons of Marijuana."

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I will miss the reports on the scandals that go on in the administration, like....



I, Alice Koomoa, being sweet and chubby and dumb-minded, leave to Sharon Welch all the F's I got in English, to Ariyane Tamashiro all my height, my curly hair, and my honors in P.E., to Ray Eubanks my beautiful voice and my fighting spirit, to Helen Elia my never-lost diet award, to Naomi Okawara all my mistakes and problems in typing the "Echoes" in Journalism, to Lisa James all the time I did nothing wasting time griping in P.E.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because being in Yo-Hi for 12 whole years and going to a brand new school next year I'll miss Mr. Gagnon's lectures and his theories.

1 Yr's supply of BLEACH

I, Kerry League, being without mind or body, will to Sylvia Lawler my bleach bottle, to Mr. McReynolds a book on how to run an English class, to Patti LaSalle my book of hints on how to skip school, and to Mr. Gagnon a rope and strong tree.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because of all my wonderful hours of detention. I'm going to miss getting caught for ditching Clumpner's class.

I, Arlinda Lee, being tired but bound in mind and body, leave to Sue McCall Johnnie Clark after I leave Japan next year, to Cheryl Spear two inches, to Ray Eubanks my good body, to Diane Pope my good legs, to Cathy Cooper my dancing abilities, to Miss Youtan my soul that I have in me that keeps me together all the time.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I'll be leaving all of my friends that I knew for a long time.

I, Jeannette Kamahale, being of warped mind and body because of the absence of Ted, will to Darryl McCall my brains, to Tracey Clark my hands, to John Thrower and Ed Boone my techniques in selling, and to Mr. Cantrell my burnt Chem. book and all the hidden broken test tubes.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because

I, Bryce L. Kelley III, being engaged in a world of unreality mentally and physically (in correlation with the rules and regulations of the J.C.S.), bequeath to "General Zig Zag" my philosophies and ability to analyze, to Sigrid Schmidt my love and calm temperament, to Chris Huddleston my "golden" razor blades, which enable me to grow my beloved crop of chin hair, to L.S. and C.H. a ring so that they may be officially "engaged," and to Mr. McReynolds my car.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because of its "detachment" from the edicts set forth by the head establishment in Washington D.C.



I, Dwight Lawler, being mentally wasted and physically wrecked, will to Clyde Hensley a year's supply of oil, to Sylvia Lawler three years of free education, to Miss Childers a long career at Yo-Hi, to Coach Clumpner my P.E. pants, to Mr. McReynolds my twelve volume edition of War and Peace, to Mr. Gagnon my S.D.S. and Abbie Hoffman Fan Club membership.

I, Tom Lawler, being of super-sound mind and body, leave to Tim McDonough my hair part, and to James Becker all the toads in this school.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I was almost getting used to the smell



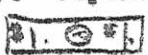
I, Sonny Librada, being fair and unselfish, leave to a student of Yo-Hi 6,000 yen and my watch, to Mr. Rydelius my art work, to Mr. Mall my drawings, to Mr. Edgerly and Mr. Gagnon my essays, to Mrs. Cantrell my homework, and to Mr. Grosser my SRA papers.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I hate to leave my beloved teachers and fellow students.



I, Jean Luza, being dreamy of mind and exhausted in body, bequeath to Gari Kelly and Larry Duke my patchouly oil, to Sharon Welch my fat, to Sig Schmidt a hangman's noose, to Alex Lawrence a bad trip for a dollar, and to Mr. McReynolds all my excused tardies.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I practically spent my entire life here at Yo-Hi and wasted my strength climbing the beautiful, ecstatic ramps for many a year. Also it saddens me to be able to not use my skipping ability. Psyche!

ONLY A  for a BAD TRIP!!

I, Marsha Mattingly, being of weary mind and tired body, bequeath to Beth Chambers the Annual Ad Staff, to all the juniors Mr. Gormley's counseling, to Chuck Marquardt my proficiency in Spanish, and to some fool the position of Commissioner of Assemblies.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I'll miss the nausea in the C building bathroom; I'll miss cutting classes and not even getting caught; but most of all I'll miss Uncle Dougie, Daddy Lacey, and the good old hallowed halls.

I, Kaylene McCollar, being of creative mind and unique body bequeath to Becky Bingham my knowledge of and ability in keeping a boyfriend, to Mr. Mall all my 2H pencils that are too short for the sharpener, to Bill Mendelson all my art cartoons, to John Johnson my ability to work in Mechanical drawing, to Connie Cook all my extra fat, and to Issy Stemplewski my 22 in. waist and study power.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because of all the fond memories I hold here.

wrestlers and fat girls my book How to lose 15 pounds in Five Days, to next year's football team my other book Football--Made Easy and Simple, to Mr. Gagnon my lifetime subscription to Evergreen, Avant-Garde, and Pure Lust, to Josefe Istrimpinski, Nung-cheng Wu, and Lunnei Kakuimoto (my wives) more kids, to Uncle Same 35¢ to get haircuts, and to the "Echoes" and its readers all this B.S.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I pity the next school, college, institution, etc. that has to put up with me and I'm sure it saddens you too.

I, Joe Mitter, being of filthy mind and even filthier body, bequeath to Fat Albers one set of new toes (of the non-pudgy variety), to Janis Longeway a box of foam rubber, to Phipps my uncanny ability of pick winning NBA basketball teams to Andy Levy one \$179,632,421.55 IOU (JDR certified) to Jack Ryder one set of spoons to chew, to Mike Bauer one quinella, and to Marty Meyers and Mike Ryan my fantastic tennis abilities.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I'll miss winning all that money during the famous floating big "Q" games.

I, Constance Miyaoi, being ^{of} sound but tired mind and body, will to Gwen Kekua all my rights to the Soba Shop on the "Cho" and to Wayne Matsui another year of terribly "wonderful" times in Japanese Class.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because Yo-Hi happens to be the only school I ever attended so I know no better.

I, Mariko Mahan, being uncoordinated and insane, leave to Peggy Good my beautiful gymsuit, to Sheryl Sundeen and JoAnn Pica my empty junk cans, to Bill Mendelson, Jeff Rose Chris Witt, and Greg Scovel our fighting memories, to Lona Manu and Arlynn Tamashiro the song, to Connie Cook my uncoordinated abilities, and to Mr. McReynolds and Mr. Gagnon mine and Marie's GUM POPPING.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I've been to this school all my life and I must leave my friends behind.

I, Michael John McCright, being of more superior intelligence than most, bequeath to Issy Stemplewski my soul, mind, and body, to Warwick Ferretti my dirty old white belt, to Steve Meyer my ability to grow a beard, to Mr. Mall my superb skill in shop, to Tracey Clark and Ed Ford my old brown belt which shall soon be replaced by a black one, and to Paul Huseman a book entitled 1001 Ways to Get Hooked by a Girl and Enjoy It.

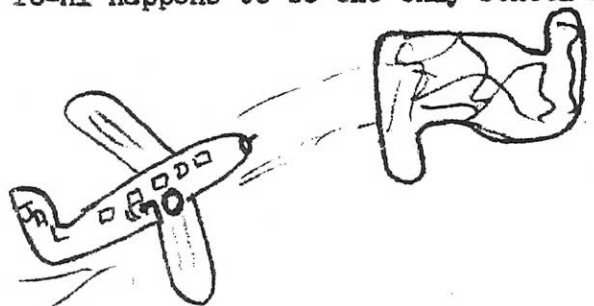
It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I shall miss the vast number of free periods I have had. I shall miss being reprimanded by Mr. Carpenter for kissing in the halls.

I, Mike McLaughlin, being of dirty mind and muscle built body (better than Neal Reitz) will to my three wives and 12 kids my medals, to all overweight

I,
Paul Michaelis,
being of sound mind and hacked up body, will to deserving underclassmen my abdominal tract, body, supreme intelligence, and Converse All-Stars

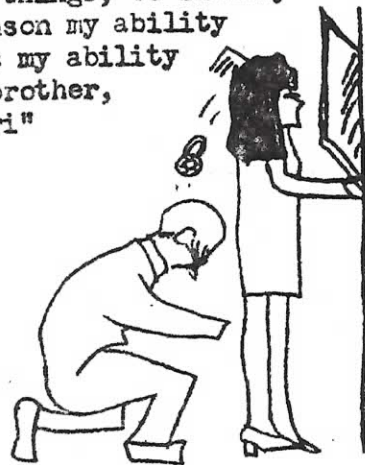
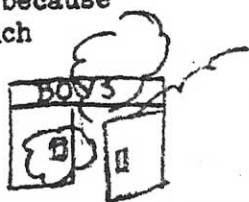
It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I won't get the "Echoes" every week.

dumb typist!



I, June Miyasaki, being of big mind and short body, will to Joe Ross my extremely useful locker shelves and my ability to constantly keep dropping things, to Shelley Marquardt and Nancy Hutchinson all the solo parts, to Jim Johnson my ability to walk fast with my nose stuck up in the air, to Mitch Jacobs my ability to type without losing my cool, to Mark Miyasaki, my beloved brother, all the tardy slips I've collected and all the useful "gomasuri" techniques, to Jimmy Tamae my supply of intelligent Japanese puns, to Bill Mendelson my quick temper, to next year's girls' tennis team my ability to play in every single game of the season, and to Yo-Hi my smile.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because after four long years here I have so much to leave behind—traffic jams in the halls, the "understanding" teachers, friendly kids, the Senior Garden, etc....



I, Steve Norden, being of extremely perceptive mind and well-developed "bod" bequeath to the P.E. Department my tennis racket, to Tim Traaen, the ability to bag 22 rebounds in one game, to next year's president all the bull that comes with the job, and to Chris Witt my paisley jock.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I'll miss the smoke and stench-filled bathrooms, the pig sties that they call locker rooms, and all the other things that make Yo-Hi what it is.



I, Linda E. Norring-ton, being of tired mind and strong body, leave to Geri Kelly my ability to get people in trouble, to Chris Ballah my smart remarks, to Richard Munson my sister, to Miss England my great filing grades, and to Mr. Burrill my acting ability.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I will never again have to wait so long 1st period for Mr. McReynolds to open the door.



I, Sayuri Okawara, being in excellent physical and mental state, bequeath to Brian Harano my exercises for "La Parure," to Pauline Chihara an artificial, guaranteed plastic bone for Snoopy, to Craig Harvey The Art of Argument in French Discussions, and to Joe Ross all my love.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because...well....



I, Jean S. Okumura, being of no mind and too much body, leave to Naomi Okawara the K.K.K. (Kool Krimson K), to Jenny Harada her name mentioned in the "Echoes," and to all my enemies the happiness of my departure.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I'm not sad.



I, Shigenobu Penner, being of sound mind and body, will to Terry Blanchard my old broken heart.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because during the year I had enough sleep and study to get tired of.

I, Mary Ratific, being of sound mind and body, leave to Caroline Moreno my ability to talk, to Mr. Miller all my chewing gum, to James Shiota my mathematical ability, and to Ruth Kikuta my alarm clock so she'll make it to school on time.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I can't enjoy any more the thrill of cheating on tests, arguing with Gary Stone, and missing 1st period.

I, Mark E. Recher, being of sound mind and body, will to Bertie Travis all the "goods" in my vocabulary, and to Douglas Recher a seat on SB with all the boredom along with it.

It gladdens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I am ready to leave school, because I'm ready to strike out on my own.

book "How to Coach a High School Football Team Without Getting Ulcers," and to Bill Mendelson my O.J. Namath side-burns so that he can look mean when he plays J.V. football (guard) next, and to Mr. McCollar a Latus Rectum.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because of all the fans that will cry when I leave. (Actually, I'm glad to leave so that I can start playing fullback for U.S.C.)



MAMA LOU'S OPEN ALL NITE

I, Louann Reitz (Mama Lou), being of tired mind and body after all those ships in port, will to Kathy Shuler, Cindy Hoerr, Linda Schmidt, Sue Andrews and all my other workers, such as Albers, Smiegel, and Emery Mama Lou's—the branch in Yokohama. (As you know we have branches all over the world so drop in and stay for awhile. Don't just eat and run.) To Miss Youtan a membership in the Israeli Mama Lou's, and to the next football star all my brother's personally (life-sized) autographed pictures of himself.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because of the good money? Seriously my years at Yo-Hi have enriched and enlightened it so much. By "it" I don't mean my life; I mean Yo-Hi! Get it on out!



I, Sherry Ricks, being of sound mind and body, bequeath to JoAnne Pica my ability to abhor, discreetly, mine enemies, to Roberta Sager "my" yellow P.E. towel, to Teresa Smith one unused bottle of tranquilizers and all the financial problems of the Krimson K, to Vicky Seymour a tube of toothpaste and red paint, and to Mr. Johnson my book, The Sergeant and Me.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I'm happy!



I, Boyd Roper, being the greatest of the Roper family, bequeath to Donny Roper my looks and taste, to Doug Roper my intelligence, to Coach Clumpner my church key, to Coach Bosma my lighter, and to Wayne Sakai my girl.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I don't have anywhere else to go.

I, Nick Sabalos, being of fantastic mind and body, leave to Pam my grades and to future Chemistry students pyromaniacitis.

It doesn't sadden me to depart from Yo-Hi.

I, Frank Santos, being of sound mind and body, will to Brian Harano my old sweat pants.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I have seen many lovely girls at Yo-Hi.

I, Dianne Sardella, being of weak mind and weary body, bequeath to Cheryl Spear my S.B., to Jan Palmer my ability to be late for class and not get tardies, to Gina Smiegel my Math Analysis book, and to Mrs. Rogers my expert typing and filing ability.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I've spent three of my high school years here which bring back not only bad but also good memories.

I, Carolyn Schweitzer, being of sound mind, leave nobody nothing.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because it leaves me without a place to stash my garbage.

I, Walter Schonfeld, being of sound mind and body, will to Jimmy King my "So-ni."

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I have seen (heard) enough to know.

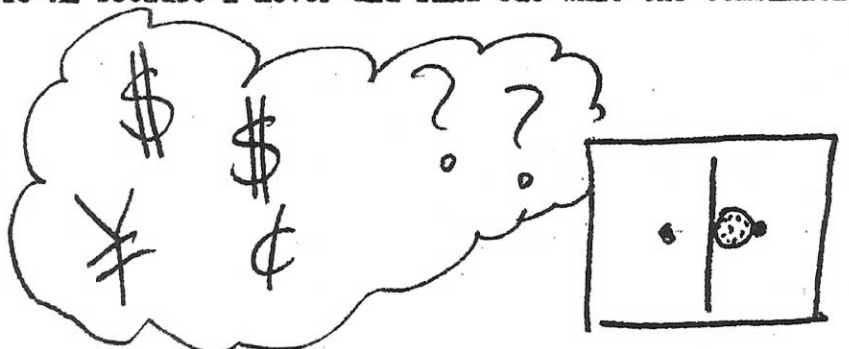


I, Ginny Skord, being strained, rundown, and exhausted in mind and body, bequeath to Mr. McCollar all the drawings I made on analysis tests, to Pam and Jane my secret formula (they will have to find a guinea pig), to Rick Roberts the as yet unfinished pornographic satire of Yo-Hi life (to be continued next year), to Miss Youtan a guide map of Tokyo with all of the "best" places marked in red ink, and to Mr. Gagnon and the U.S.S. Maine my copying machine.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I won't have anything to cut down anymore.

I, Laura Stephens, being of ecstatic mind and body, bequeath to Miss Eberbaugh my "x"-ed off calendar, so she can count the days now, to Muffy McDonough my bears since I won't be needing fake ones anymore, to Mr. Spaulding three large boxes of Ajax Laundry Soap, to Some Money Hungry Idiot the ability to learn to HATE MONEY through one simple lesson—FINANCE COMMISSIONER.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I never did find out what the combination to the school safe was.



I, Karen Stephenson, being of sound mind and body, bequeath to Sharon Welch, Don Reason, and Colleen Clydon my athletic ability.

I, Gary Stone, being of sound mind and body, will to Roy Clumpner my cigarettes and my bottle opener, to Mr. Edgerly a razor, to Lewis (my brother) my girlfriends, (to keep up the name), to Mrs. Cantrell a year's supply of M-trecal, and to Mr. Gagnon my love.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because of all my friends.

OKIRIN

I, Yukiko Takara, being of exhausted mind and body, bequeath to whom it may concern my position on the Annual Ad Staff, to Jenny McMahan my ability to read and write Japanese, to Emiko Takara, my beloved sister, a bottle of tranquilizers, a stack of typing paper, and a box of typing erasers.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I've attended this school for so long.

I, Judy Teshima, being absent of mind and weak of body, will to Vicki Seymour my tube of Crest to use in her famous act next Halloween, to John Choy five inches and my bottle of Head & Shoulders shampoo, to Beth Johnson my knack for turning people out at football games, to Joe Ross my senior seat at the UN, to Rick Roberts Geri and my Spanish teaching ability (?) and to Yo-Hi a little more space in its crowded halls.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I know that I'll never come back.

I, Gloria Taylor, being of sound mind and body, will to Eleanor Taylor the will to go on, to Sue McCall the best of luck in her senior year, to Sig Schmidt my P.O.D. book, to Diane Pope good luck, and to Wanda Leblanc good luck with her thing.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I just got use to all my tardy slips.

I, Mieko Tracey, being of sound but tired mind and body, do hereby bequeath to Donny Roper all my tardies to add to his collection (1st period), to "Slick" my short hair wig for a change, to Greg Scovel my ostrich walk, to Mr. McReynolds a different style toupe, to Wayne Sakai my "Hi's" and "Bye's", and to Mr. Burrill deep gratitude for all the "A's" I got in that class.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I'll have to leave all my good memories and also my friends.



I, Sandra Travis, being of sound mind and body, will to Mark Recher five inches of good, solid fat and my mechanical drawing ability, to Mona and Bertie four years of drudgery, to Chris Ballah a pair of scissors ("Get a hair cut!"), to Mr. McReynolds a year's subscription to Play-Boy, to Ralph Kliem my umbrella and a bag of beans, and to Miss England my mechanical drawing ability.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I'm leaving all the fun I've had the past year in this school.



I, Junior Valencia, being of sound mind and body, leave to Jimmy King the fighting technique of the Filipino.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I have to join the service.

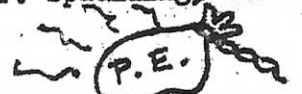
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I, Jim Uber, being of amalgamated mind and water-logged body, leave to Steve Meyer my place on the Swim-Team, to Paul Campbell the extra jock-strap and socks in our P.E. locker, to Rick Allen my ability to fake my way through an Advanced Math quiz, to Diane Silverthorne a white, corduroy, size 21, left sneaker, to Mr. Mall my fantastic ability to do in six days what everybody else can do in five.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I have not as yet been able to overthrow the administration and replace it with one that really represents the people.

I, Tony Valencia, being luck, will to Tracy Clark my number 35 jersey in football, to Warwick Ferretti a present, and to Tim Traaen a lovely card.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I've been here ten years and I'll miss the sports, my family, Mr. Spaulding, Mr. Lacey, and everyone.



I, Walter Wah Hin, being of sound mind and body, will to Alex Lawrence my P.E. gear. It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because it was a wonderful school and I've been with my good friends.

I, Bruce Watt, being of practically sound mind and body, leave to next year's basketball team good hands and an overwhelming dunk, to Tracy Clark my ability to chip on to the green from 50 yards out with a putter, to Tim Traaen my abilities as a catching and blocking tight end, to Mr. Bilovesky and Mr. Clumpner my own book on good coaching and How to Win Without Really Trying, to the Junior Class boys all the bottom Senior Class lockers you never need and the view one gets of the top locker occupant's legs, and to Mr. Spaulding my mod first grade yellow raincoat and matching cap with reversible visor to wear in Yo-Hi's corridors next year.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because my free ticket through high school is finally ended, and I may have to change my habits and study next year.

I, William J. Welch Jr., being of natural mind and body, leave to Linda Schmidt all of "Cambodia," to Colonel Kilo all freaking powers, and to Kathy Shuler all my acres in Mexico and all the wet spaghetti in Italy.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I haven't had the chance to make my list of people reach the 325 quota.



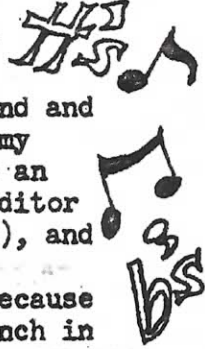
I, Diana Welch, being of sound mind and body, will to Debbie Welch my art teacher, to Kathy Shuler and Diane Silverthorne my tennis shoes and eyelashes, to Denise Ellis the OK City and Excedrin headache #5, to Craig Valdez my prom ticket for next year, to Mark Ellis the little blue toy in his wallet, and to Mr. Grosser the loss of time given cuz of a funny, broken typewriter.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because this place is in need of help and the class of 70 is now leaving...Too bad!



I, John Wenck, being of sound mind and body, hereby do bequeath to Mr. Jordan my collection of pens and pencils, to Mike T. my ability to do nothing, to Bob Carter my speed running from work, and to Richard Grant my English conversation student so he can afford taxis.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I must now do some work for a change.



I, Ginny Winslett, being of happy mind and exhausted body, leave to Ann Yamato all my bright clothes, to Debby Dix my place as an upper classman, to next year's Trident editor a lot of worries and lists (but no ideas), and to Jenny Harada my seat on the bus.

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I know that I won't be able to eat my lunch in the cafeteria every day anymore.

I, Mary L. Winstead, being of slightly strange mind, bequeath to Mary Young my great sense of timing, to Richard Roberts my freaky friends, to Debbie Sanders Danny (take care!), and to Allison Fitts all the "b's" and "#'s".

It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because of all the friends I've made.

I, Geri Yaji, being exhausted in both mind and body, bequeath to Miss Bunch my attendance record, to Sharon Welch my diet, and to Jeannie Hudgins my alarm clock and a volume of How to Skip School Without Getting Caught.

I, Arthur Yamanaka, being of blank mind and body, will to Alan Fujimoto all my superior knowledge about electronics, and to Richard Takemoto a scraped bowling ball which is glued together.

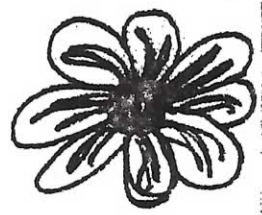
It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because I am attending college to test my brilliant knowledge and to surprise my teachers.

I, Bill Yoder, being of sound mind and body leave to Robin Fetters my pants and

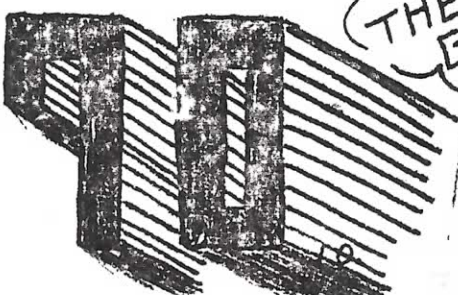
to Ray Eubanks my love techniques.
It saddens me to depart from Yo-Hi because it has really been great fun and a really great school of people I will miss.

SAYONARA

SENIORS OF



THE GREATEST



OBITUARY

Boo-Hoo-Hoo! The world mourns the death of these two famed Yo-Hians. Nations and Presidents have met at the Capitol's rotunda to pay tribute to these two fine individuals. Their bodies lie in state there. First let us expound on the death of Marlie Gage. Marlie as you all know became the world's top fashion model after the Twiggy Look went out. Miss Gage at a light 176 pounds took the world by surprise when she modeled her "chubbies" and "chunky" fashions. The food dealers were elated with the new fashions because everybody in order to create the "Marlie Look" bought and ate food to their heart's (the strain stopped many—hearts, that is) content. No longer were diets mentioned. After Twiggy died of malnutrition the Tan Tellers (an advertisement agency headed by Pinder Tan, who decided to get a license this time) put Marlie, who was a skinny 168 at that time, on TV to model the heavy, heavy dresses.

She met death as a fighter. While modeling her gowns in an old abandoned warehouse (known to have been haunted) some sort of apparitions or ghosts started flogging her. She tried to roll away but to no avail because she rolled down an empty elevator shaft, and died of a brain concussion. She is survived by her agent husband—Pinder Tan and two little fatties, I mean cuties. Her death was classified as a murder!

The second Yo-Hian was Louann Reitz, stage name Samantha Baye. Miss Reitz began her illustrious stage career at Yo-Hi as the glamorous star of the Senior Play. She wore a beautiful Beaver skin dress in that play. It was learned that she had to shoot quite a few beavers to get that dress. In 1970 Samantha (Louann) left the land of the rising sun for the land of the rising stars—Hollywood. She was immediately spotted by a talent scout and whisked off to Broadway where she starred in Three Red Herrings. In 1976 she recreated her Broadway role in the movie version of Three Red Herrings and won an Academy Award. She took on another Broadway play and after five fabulous years, reigning in Broadway's top play, Miss Baye tried her luck again in the movie version of the Broadway hit play Go Forth. She won an Academy Award for her performance as Beatrice Collingsworth. During this time she married her producer but it ended in divorce two years later, no children.

Just before her death she received her fifth Academy Award for her performance in Gaudy Night. She is survived by three children.

She also was found in the warehouse, filming a new movie. While making a dramatic entrance from the top of the stairs, Samantha tripped (she'll do anything for laughs) and died on the spot at the bottom of the steps. It turned out that she was pushed by some mysterious force—another murder. She was exceeded by none in the history of Broadway and Hollywood.

These two deaths were almost identical in the sense that they happened in the same place, same time, and both were classified as murders. The suspects? Ghosts! The bodies of past obituary victims are being dug up for questioning.

What would YO-HI be?

What would Yo-Hi be without Pancho Lopez and Anthony A. Aardvark to write letters in the "Echoes"? Or without Mr. Spaulding's or Mr. Lacey's guiding hands? When you think on those lines, what would Yo-Hi be without the upperclassmen, like those of '70 and '71. Or without those hard working Commissioners of the Student Council? Or without the humorous side of Yo-Hi like our great Track and Basketball teams? And what would Yo-Hi be without all of the SP/SVS bus transportation? What would it be? A #?+*# of a lot better!

Thanks for Nothing, Baby!

This being the last "Echoes" of this school year the Humor and Human Interest page would like to take this opportunity to say, "Thanks for nothing baby!" Never have we met such an uncultured group as the kids who read the "Echoes." Proof of this being that you read the "Echoes"! Those of you who do not read the "Echoes" are either smart or illiterate. Since you attend Yo-Hi, we fear the latter.

Never satisfied, always complaining! Did we ever write an article that pleased you? We certainly hope not! As editor of this page I scraped through all sorts of garbage that was turned in as articles. The trash that attracted the most flies was chosen to be printed on the H & HI page. With every article was the hope that some student somewhere would read the article and get the urge to vomit. If I accomplished this, then I'm happy.

Our continuing column, the obituaries received the most controversy. Now that we will write no more I will tell you the deep secret of this column. Yes, we did get a certain thrill killing Yo-Hians. You can never imagine the ecstasy in planning out every tiny detail of their gruesome deaths. And if you thought the deaths printed were bad, you should have seen the parts left out because of censorship—rape scenes, the whole bit. Wow, one can never know the charge one gets from working on the "Echoes."

Never fear, though, that our articles are leaving, because most of us have flunked Journalism and will be back next year as experienced writers!


Your H & HI Editor

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We have decided to start a serialized story. Next week's will be packed with action and suspense. Due to the space we are only able to give you the opening passage of Kill Me at Yo-Hi by Greta Moore author of Kill Me at Negishi Heights and Kill Me at Astros.

"She cut the screen and unlocked the lock. From the hall she could see the moonlight fall on his bejeweled body. She let her dress drop quietly down to her bare shoulder blades. Seeing him again she grabbed....."

(Continued Next Week!)

 KILL ME at YO-HI

TRAVELING

ASSEMBLIES

When you're down and out, the best thing to do is to go out and see things. Tokyo, being the second largest city in the world, has many things you can see.

Tokyo Tower is an old attraction in the crowded city. Catching a Negishi line at Yokohama (or Ishikawa-cho, Yamate, etc.) get off at Hamamatsu-cho. (The train is blue or purple, and is usually bound for Minami-Urawa, Ueno, or Higashi-Jūjo.) It is preferable to get on and off at the head of the train—that is, at the front. But there is only one exit so no worry if you did not get on or off near the front. Descending a flight of stairs at Hamamatsu-cho you will find a pedestrians' crossing at your left. Cross this walk, you'll eventually come upon the Tokyo Tower. (During all that walk, you can see Tokyo Tower.) Naturally, anyone can hop in a cab and tell the cabdriver, "Tokyo Tower."

Many people already know Tokyo Tower. But because other don't, here's a little something. There is a wax museum (as most juniors know by now for all their attempts to reach there for a field trip). In this museum, you can see such characters as Frankenstein, Napoleon, Bridgette Bardot, or Steve McQueen. The fee is only \$350 for students. There is also a television studio at the foot of the tower. This studio at times sponsors shows being put out in the tower itself. It is channel 12 on the Japanese television.

Make sure you put in an effort to see and go up in the tower while you're there. Before you leave, there'll probably be a lot of things to do. But don't forget to go up; make it a must!

This being the last TRAVELING TROUBADOURS, we hope you have a good trip wherever you go (not necessarily Tokyo Tower) through the summer.

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Last week there were three assemblies held at Yo-Hi. Wednesday afternoon the Honor Day Assembly was held. This assembly various certificates and cash awards were given. There were also a number of scholarships given to the people who qualified best.

Thursday, the Sing Out 70 was held in the school gym. The music department did a very fine job in presenting this assembly. It was almost unbelievable to see what Mr. Jordan did with the band this year. He transformed it from something which sounded worse than a Salvation Army volunteer group to a very fine group of promising musicians. I think I can truly say that this is the best band Yo-Hi has seen in a long time. The singers in the Sing Out group seemed a bit uncoordinated but this is forgivable. Their enthusiasm was what really made the show a whopping success and their message was one that can be shared by all.

Friday, the Fashion Show took place and this also was a fantastic show. As Pete-san says, every year the fashion show is better than the one before. But, the girls next year will really have to work to surpass this one. The girls in the show truly deserve a hearty congratulations. And, last but not least, the escorts also should be given recognition for the help they gave in making the show the success that it was.

RANDY'S "Echoes" Staff Writer Randy's Randoms

There are many things people say you should try to understand. The whole purpose of college is to broaden one's outlook and increase comprehension of different things in the world. So with all this so-called encouragement for enlightenment, how come so many people today can barely see beyond their noses?

I suppose there are business geniuses who can tell with a sixth sense how to make money, and there are politicians who can feel out the way to re-election. Even past that, there are people who sit down and think about themselves and where they're going.

But nine chances out of ten, if you walk up to a friend and ask him where he's going, he isn't going to hit you with an answer.

If you've ever thought about what you are and why you do the things you do, maybe you understand the things I mean, but most of you probably don't.

I sometimes have a daydream about a laundromat. Everyone in the world is in the laundromat on this tiny island. They're all so busy with washing their clothes that they never notice that five of the machines have clogged. The machines start overflowing but no one notices that something is wrong. They just keep on washing. By the time they do notice, the machines have overflowed so much that they cover the island with water and soap suds and everyone drowns.

Maybe I'm mistaken, but someday I get the feeling I'm going to turn around and say, "Well, you're seventy-five years old today. Where's it all gone?"

