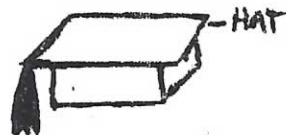


ECHOES

SENIOR WISHS EDITORIAL



No. 35

ISN'T IT A SHAME?



On May 28, the Student Council sponsored the 1971 Field Day. There were many different competitions, and the class that won the most was declared winners. Of course, the fantastic class of 1971 came out ahead of all the other classes. The juniors placed second, while the freshmen beat the sophomores for third.

The free hotdogs and cokes were appreciated by everyone present.

After the field day there was a dance. The Student Council sponsored it and there was free food. It turned out to be a complete flop. The band was pretty good, but everybody expected the Sunrise, so when they did not show we had a decrease in the number of people. The band that played was the "Claus," a Japanese band. The dance seemed sort of droopy for there were few couples dancing (Maybe it was the boys who didn't bother to come!) but anyway everybody that did not dance just sat around for three hours doing nothing. The sophomores did a great job of decorating the gym and the people that helped make the refreshments should be thanked also. All in all, it was a very fun-filled day. It was evident that the Student Council went to a lot of trouble to make the Field Day a success--and it was. The "Echoes" would like to thank all of the participants and the Student Council for a job well done.

JUNE 3, 1971

It has finally happened...We are going to be graduated people. We are men and women now. If you will allow, we shall quote the Bible, "When I was a child, I spake as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things." (I Corinthians 13:11).

Many of us shall be leaving home in a few months, probably never to take up permanent residence there again. We had better realize NOW that things are changing. We are almost adults.

Are you ready "to strike out" on your own? Some seniors are leaving high school with pretty much the same attitude toward their responsibilities as when they came in. Too, many are graduating with the plan of getting as much as possible out of the world without seeking to add anything to it. Some "students" saw school as being one big joke. That is probably what their lives will be.

All of us must soon leave our parents help and guidance and make it ourselves. To some, parents will serve as a place to start over after "messaging up" their lives. The attitude, "If things don't work out, I'll just go back to Mom and Dad" isn't the answer. Whether it be in marriage or work, making it work is a much better way.

Of course this freedom is what we have all been waiting for for so long. Most of us will be able to meet the problems that face us and find solutions to them. It is great to have finally made it, but in a way...isn't it a shame to grow up because now we must admit something we've always known but liked to keep shut off in a back corner of the mind: The sternest taskmaster of all is oneself.

Senior Staff Writer

Special Flash Bulletin:

The following Yo-Hi seniors are recipients of YAF scholarships: Joe Ross, Jean Watt, Mari Tajii, Jim Shirota and Beth Chambers. There will be four \$750 scholarships and one \$1000 scholarship with the \$1000 one to go to **JIM SHIROTA**



Congratulations are in order to those students. "Echoes" Staff

GRADUATION

This coming Wednesday is probably the most exciting day of all for the Senior Class. This day is graduation. Graduation this year will be held on June the 9th at the Chapel Center. There are about 75 seniors that will be participating in this ceremony. Rehearsal will be at 9:00 a.m. the same day. The graduation ceremony will begin at 7:30 p.m. but seniors should be there by 7:00.

Also on the 9th of June, the National Honor Society will hold its annual luncheon. It will be at the Yokohama Officers' Club right after the senior members finish graduation practice.

A NEW YEAR COMETH

All year long Yo-Hi has harbored the idea that the Class of '71 will be the last graduating class. Everyone thought so. Now we must realize that Yo-Hi will exist next year even though it will be moving to Yokosuka. That means that all the functions that have been going on this year will continue as normal with slight alterations.

There is always room for improvement in our school which must be considered for the betterment of the students.

Some changes should be made in the Student Council. More people should be involved in Student affairs and the responsibilities should be given to more than six people. The system of having commissioners is a great idea. But there should be more commissioners in the Student Council. Instead of having one representative for each class, there should be many more. The job of Student Life and Assemblies Commissioner should be broken into two jobs. Another person should be responsible for all school clubs.

There are so many jobs that can be given to individuals who are eager to do them and people who will do the best for the school. The meetings should be during school time and not during lunch because then more people will take part in the school affairs.

Editorial Staff

When a freshman starts college, what does he bring to the campus beyond the ability to earn grades,

Opinions, attitudes, feelings, and emotions, 1,603 American students told an ACT YOUTH POLL. The students were selected from a representative national sample of the approximately one million who took the ACT Test Battery last year.

The mail questionnaire asked students to supply in confidence their attitudes about a wide variety of items:

Their activities, national issues, and national problems.

Their choice for President of the United States.

Their parents.

Student protest.

Highlights of the responses were as follows;

77% approved of student protest

78% had some negative comment about their schools

71% planned to treat their children in some way differently from the way their parents had treated them

74% would vote for someone other than President Nixon

67% identified something other than the Vietnam war as the nation's chief problem.

On soft drugs such as marijuana, 22% said they approved, 18% said they had used them, 16% said they would use them in the future. But by more than 2-1, they disagreed with legalizing marijuana.

By 90-3 percent, they agreed that most students want a great deal of social change (but they also indicated almost unanimously that this change should be nonviolent).

They have great distrust of government officials. By 86-3 percent, they agreed that "there should be more investigations of the honesty and integrity" of such individuals.

By 58-11 percent, they agreed "I can expect another major war within my lifetime," but by 72-11 percent, disagreed that "our country should never engage in military activity outside the U.S."

Girls were more critical than fellows--of their parents, schools, and of the military service.

Only 1 student in 20 said he would consider going to Canada or to jail to avoid the draft. A larger number of people approve of marijuana over tobacco.

bert), Pinta, and the Santana Maria (Black). The first living beings that he saw were Indians, better as Redskins (Rick Wamsley, Joe Ross, John Williams).

Or how about when the Wright (Rex) Brothers (Ethan and Elton) built the first successful airplane. Wasn't it a riot (Yo-Hi) when it really flew! Even so it fell and got busted (F. R.).

George (Severance) Washington would be an excellent man to go to see. Because he never told a lie (J. M.). Even when he chopped down the cherry tree (W. L.) he told his father (Mr. Spaulding).

The first Ford (Ed) model (Sylvia) T (McFarling) would have been strange to see. Imagine having to use cranks (teachers) to start them.

And how about seeing the joyous look on old Watt's (Jean's) face when the first electric light bulb worked.

And moving up to just recent past times, how about the time when President (Jenny) Johnson (Lyndsey) had problems with his administration.

Well, so ends our journey. Maybe next time we can again take a trip (acid) into the future.

Freshmen --

John Bachman--Workin' at the pool as key attendant, making a lot of money, going to Tokyo by train, and goofing off.

Jeff Stevens--Moving, relaxing, sleeping, and meeting new people.

Richmond Kelly--Moving, getting over Miss Brown, swimming, and scuba diving.

Sophomores --

Carol Ruebsamen--Spending all summer at the pool and working as a Water Safety Aid.

Mike Black--Preparing for a big vacation, and school coming back soon. It also means not having to worry about carrying books back and forth from school or losing them.

Kathy Wire--Riding in cars...no more buses to Yokohama.

Juniors --

Carol Creamer--A lot of money and fun.

Sue Houston--Freedom.

Blair McKinsey--Going to movies every night and sleeping at Sue Houston's house.

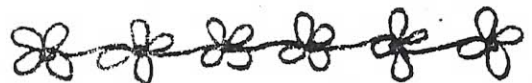
Jenny Harada--"The last summer"

Seniors --

Gayle Stewart--Dark bodies and sunshine, finally seeing some relatives.

Barb Marshall--Freshman orientation, taking a trip back to the states.

Debbie Ashby--Parties on the beach and seeing Lionel.



Have you ever wondered what it would be like to go back in time? Back to the times when...

Christopher (Whitt) Columbus sailed across the ocean blue and landed on an island just off the coast of America (Yokohama). He sailed across in the Nina (He-

Randoms Page

SENIORS WILLS

CLASS OF '71

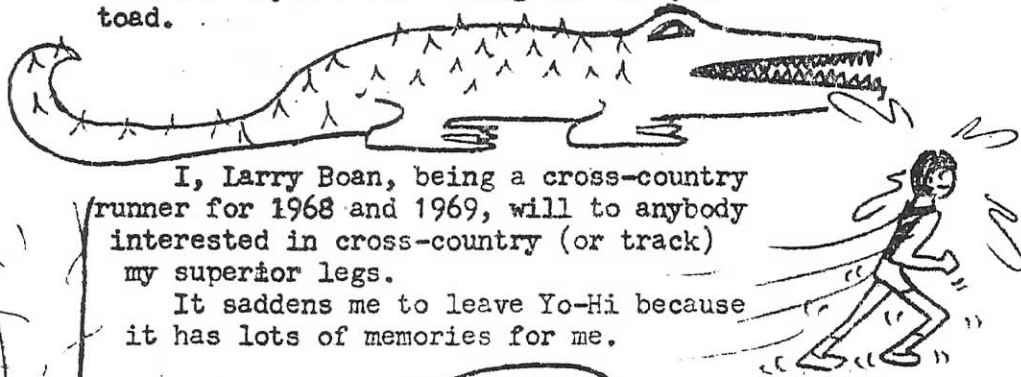


I, Deborah Lynn Ashby, being of scarred, bruised body, superb grasping mind and full of Indian soul, will to Kerry Pate, my fantastic artistic ability for designs, lots of card games at lunch, attention, a body to hang on to, lots of luck in her future, S.M., W.F., E.F., S.M., etc., etc.; to Becky Claudy, my French accent, my tremendous acting ability (for Fri. and Sat. nights), a set of wedding rings, a chance to meet "The Cute Guy," and 400 miles to get to G.B.; and to Judy Kissinger, all my motorcycle accident bruises, my sensational versatile voice for chorus, my ability to stay with one guy (and mess around without getting caught) and one of those beautiful smiles from Jimmy King.

I am sad to leave Yo-Hi because I will miss the ringing of tardy bells, voices, slamming lockers, painted walls, bomb scares, and all those familiar faces that will mean so much after they are gone.

I, Christina C.K. Becker, being of sound mind and groovy body, bequeath all of my wealth that I made off my brother James to.... my brother James; to the Pier Gang, my great ability to detect a groovy ship and the guys on it; to Jan (who got it) my favorite alligator. (P.S. Jan, take good care of him—he loves to drink lemon juice.)

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I will miss my favorite alligator and pet toad.



I, Larry Boan, being a cross-country runner for 1968 and 1969, will to anybody interested in cross-country (or track) my superior legs.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because it has lots of memories for me.

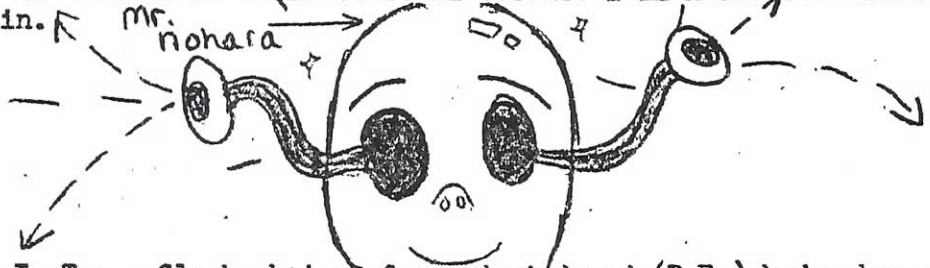
I, Ralph Parker Bird, being in complete disorder and an absolute loss, leave to Don Shuler, my splinters from the bench; to Jeff Rose, my old Bookkeeping II papers; and to Huang, the whole track team. Good Luck!

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because it was the best thing that has ever happened to me. The leaving that is.



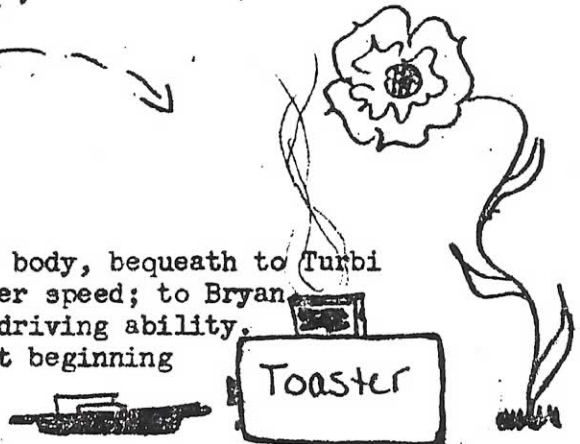
I, Mark Boulton, being of perverted mind and body, bequeath to Mr. Nohara a pair of eyes in back of his head to detect cheaters and chalk throwers; to Maria Black ten feet of surgical bandages for her oversized oral cavity.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I'll never see another circus like Yo-Hi again.



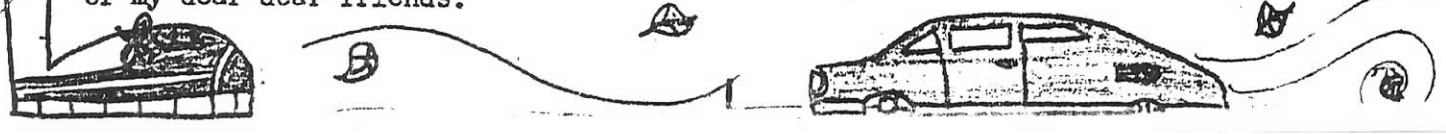
I, Tracy Clark, being of sound mind and (P.E.) body, bequeath to Turbi Stanton, my catching ability; to Jeff Rose, my super speed; to Bryan Ching, my brownie points with Coach Yurick and my driving ability.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I was just beginning to enjoy giving the administration a bad time.

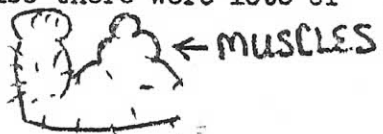


I, Samuel Gabriel Degrego III, being of excellent body but toasted mind, bequeath to Justin Fumio Asai, my professional driving techniques because I know he has always wanted to be as good as I am.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because of our dear understanding principal Mr. Spaulding, along with the rest of the faculty. It saddens me also because of all of my dear dear friends.



I, Helen Koanochi Elia, being in a most friendly and humorous state, leave to Sylvia Lawler and Carol Echols my friendship and truthfulness. It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because Yo-Hi was the best and friendliest school I have ever been in. Also there were lots of humorous people.



I, Ray Eubanks the "Great," being of sound mind and masculine body, bequeath to Brian Ching my vocabulary, voice in music, and my mind (Ha! Ha!); To Fat Daddy, my way of getting girls to class, driving rent-a-cars, Jane, Kathy, and Nancy Long; To Jane Steidell, my good hands, arms, feet, and the rest of me.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because the people and the school as a whole have been great to me. No matter where you are you'll never find a school that gives you slack like Yo-Hi. The faculty has been great to me and I'll miss all of you very much. Good luck wherever you people go. I hope it's as good as Yo-Hi. I also hope the people are as good.

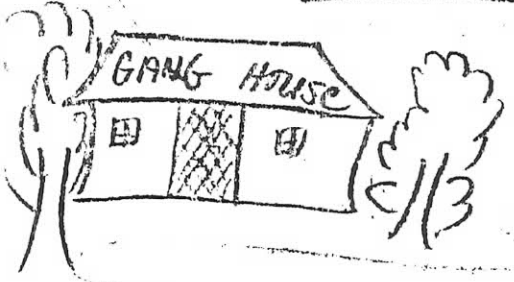
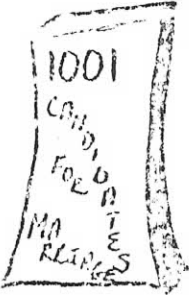
I, Ed Ford, being of superb intellect and fantastic health, bequeath to Gloria Rhodes, my above mentioned body with all the accessories; to Don Shuler, my hair and all my Pezo Fan Club coloring books; and to Austin Rhodes, my tool kit and all the parts we got with it.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because...well-uh-let me see...I'm sure there's some reason....



I, Alan Fujimoto, being of superior intelligence in skool (sic) bequeath to Mr. Nohara a catalogue containing 1001 candidates for marriage; to the future physics teacher, a bunch of wild students, lots of luck and a transfer; and to only the guys in the Friday Night Gang, all the rotten luck in this world.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I will miss all the exciting Japanese and Short Story classes.



I, Cathy Hampton, being of sound mind, leave to Judy Kissinger, my short dresses; and to Jane Steidell, my good ID card.



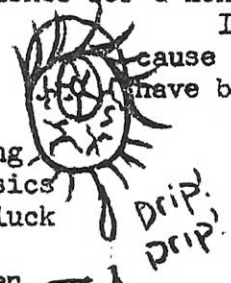
I, Judy Holmstrom, being of strange mind and even stranger body, bequeath to Brian Ching and Darryl T.F. McCall, my fantastic Spanish ability and Mrs. Kolar; to my sister Debbie, my great mind; to Mindy McKenzie and all her little friends, a great big bottle for the bus.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I'll miss the fun times with Squirrel, Beaver, and Flea at the park, post office, cafeteria, beach and everywhere else we went.



I, Spring Kittleson, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will the following items: To my brother, Robert Kittleson, my superb track ability; to Mrs. Heintzelman, my olive gymnastics outfit; and to the future Mr. and Mrs. Victor Fujita, my best wishes for a long life together.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because it is the best high school I have been to and I have been to three. The teachers and students are great and I will truly miss Yo-Hi.



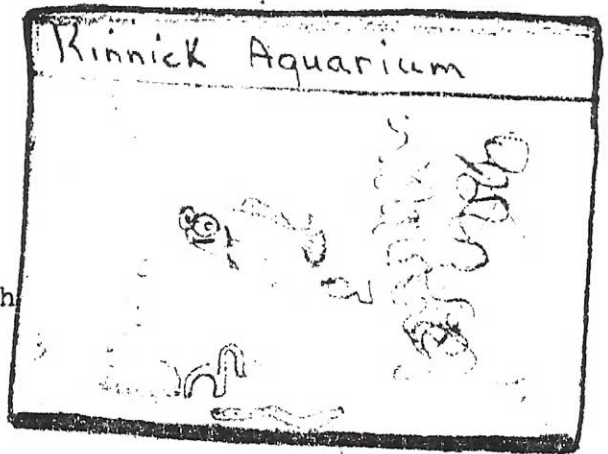
I, Wayne Koga, being a bit photo-minded with under-developed body, will to Randy Stafford, my books on how to take pictures with the world famous Minolta SRT-101 with Fl.4, 58 mm lens; to John Sessler and Connie Baker, my record collection with songs such as "Come Together"; and to the Student Body of Yo-Hi, one slightly used Gollywobble Meter from Mr. Grosser's class.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I will miss getting up at 5:15 in the morning to get ready to catch the bus to school. I will also miss all the friends that I have had during my past four years here.



I, Jenny McMahan, being of too healthy body and insufficient will-power, bequeath to Mr. Spaulding, my patience in matters of student unrest; to Arlyne and Lyndsey, my fantastic gymnastics and cheerleading jumps; and to Etienne McFarling, my perpetual state of happiness and artistic talent.

It saddens me to leave YO-HI because I like living in aquariums and watching the other fish trying to get kicked out.

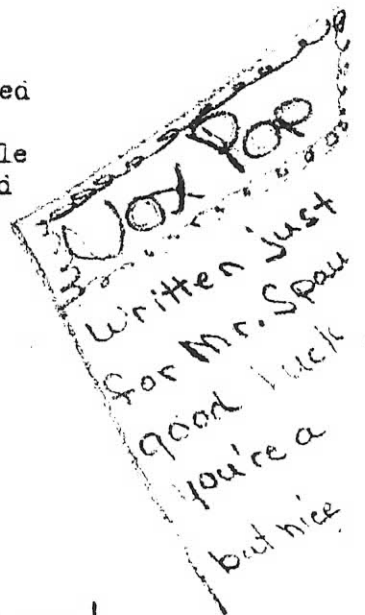


I, William Mendelson, being in fabulous physical condition and in a fabulous mental state of mind, bequeath to Donny Roper, a girl that won't (censored) on him anymore; to Debbie Kubecka, a set of movies to make her laugh not cry; and to any five boys who can handle it, my quarterback position on a Championship Football Team.

I can't think of a reason why it saddens me to leave Yo-Hi.

I, Martin Howard Meyers, being of fatigued, overused, dilapidated and nearly condemned body, but possessing extraordinary cerebral processes, hereby bequeath to Sandi Ike, one French vocabulary suitable for obtaining brownie points, one overused but handy French accent and a copy of my soon-to-be-published book, 182 Ways to Talk Your French Teacher Into Letting You Out of Class; to next year's student body, one slightly incomprehensible financial report of 1970-71, a three month backlog of vouchers, Mr. Spaulding, and 200 copies (each) of Subterranean Iceberg and Vox Pop; to Mark Carter, David LaHue, Jeff McMahan and Jeff Wheeler, 15 eggs suitable for making a very large omelette, a broken tennis racket minus strings and handle, one new bridge player to take my place at the O'Club so we can continue to beat the Cantrell's, and one WKO-FM top 40 list of songs so you can eat your hearts out waiting two months for them to get to Japan.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I have found YO-HI to be an extremely friendly school without an equal.



Monkey island is the place to go



good enough to kill ya!

I, Baro Marshall, being in a "fried" state, leaving to Blair McKenzie, an unused jar of "Tang" complete with other necessary items; to Sam Houston, several hairs from my head with tons of split ends; and to Tom Druhan, a chick to carry home from Monkey Island.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I'll miss waking up before the rooster to catch the bus which somehow manages to be late for 1st period.

Kathleen Matsuda, being about to leave Kinnick, leave to Kathleen Robinson a cushion to use on the old school bus to Yokosuka.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I have memories from my first grade year.

I, Wayne Matsui, leave to Robin Yoder, my love; to Eleanor Yoder, my ability to argue peacefully; and to Robert Yoder, my ability to miss the golf ball.



I; Jill Howard, being of over-worked but sound (or is it "noisy"?) mind, leave to Terry Smith, the "most decidedly redhead" award; to Ann Schwartz, my seat in biology class; and to Mr. Tucker, my perfect attendance record.



I, Harry Leo Johnson, being of great academic talents at Yo-Hi, will to Jack Woodard, my 350 motorcycle; to Gloria Rhodes, my dirty underwear and a bottle of aspirin; and to Austin Rhodes, my illegal license.

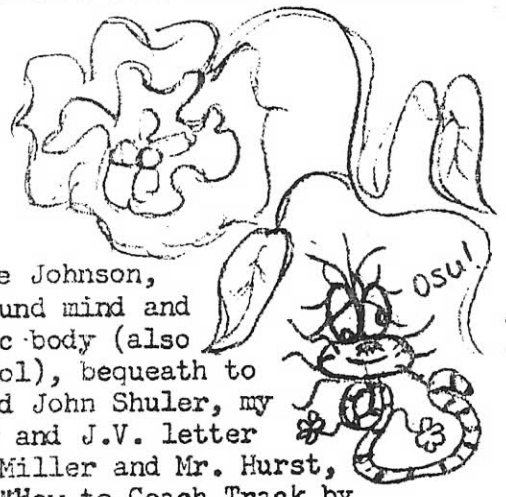
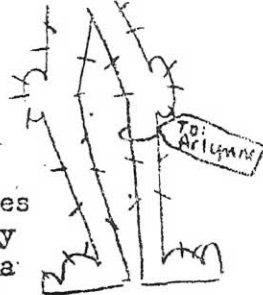
It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because Yo-Hi was one of the finest schools I've ever studied in or at.



TREDDY - 8
ABSENT - 100



I, Lesli Johnson, being of battered brain and body, leave to Arlyne Tamashiro, one pair of legs, my height, and one bottle of wine; to Becky Claudy, my grades and my blue jeans; to my sister, Lyndsey, Yokohama and half of Arlyne's bottle of wine.

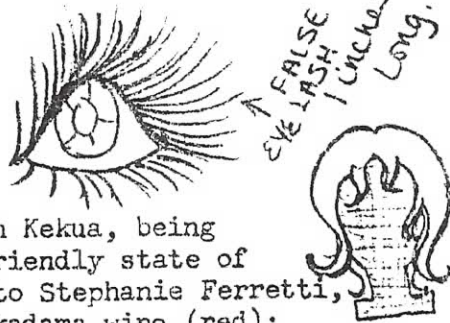


I, Mike Johnson, being of sound mind and very athletic body (also tired of school), bequeath to Greg Thomas and John Shuler, my running ability and J.V. letter points; to Mr. Miller and Mr. Hurst, my book entitled "How to Coach Track by the Book"; and to the class of '72 and the class of '73, the knowledge I gained at Yo-Hi.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I have enjoyed running for Yo-Hi although I didn't place—also because I enjoyed working with Alan F. on certain projects here at Yo-Hi.

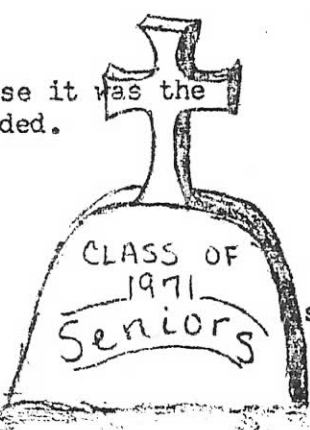


I, Gwen Kekua, being in a most friendly state of mind, leave to Stephanie Ferretti, a bottle of Akadama wine (red); to Janice Matsui, my false eyelashes; and to Jenny Harada, my wig.



FALSE EYE LASH
1 Lashes Long.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because it was the friendliest school I have ever attended.



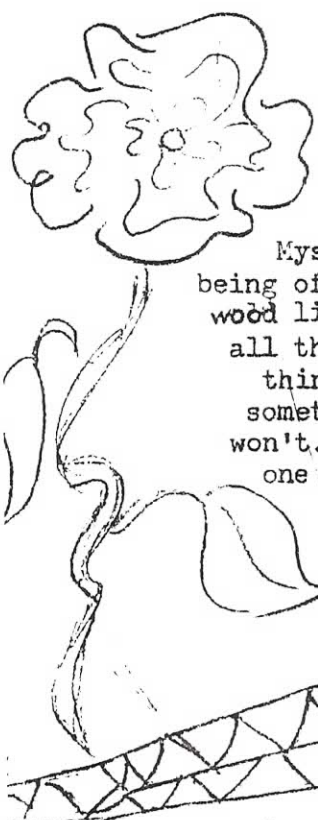
I, Guy Kishinami, being of unsound mind and body, bequeath to Mara Maguire, my witty book jackets, which she loves so dearly; and to any underclassmen, my book on "How to Fail Without Trying."



It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because of the many good memories it holds for me and the friends that I will be leaving.

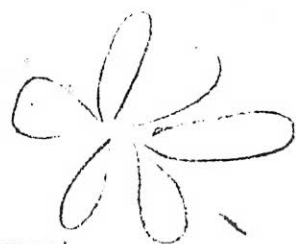
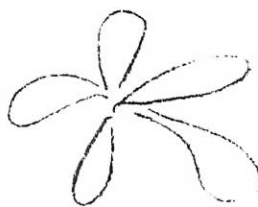
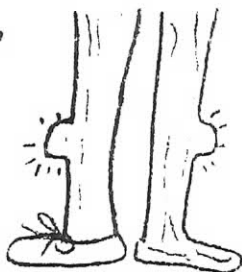
Myself, Arnold Lenzini, being of fathomless mind, would like to give two... all them teachers whom thinks they taught me something many thanks but won't. I regret that I have but one thing to give to them teachers but can't.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because it's the greatest and biggest bunch of fools and goofs I've ever seen.



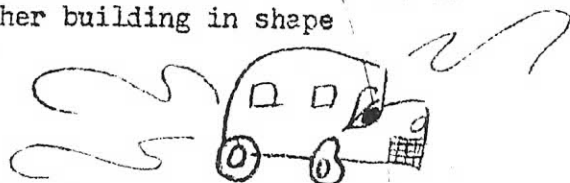
I, Nancy Long, being of sound(?) mind, do hereby bequeath to Buz Galbraith, a ONE! way ticket to San Diego and a stereo (that plays); to Nina Hebert, my book entitled, 1,000 Ways To Catch A Guy and How to Keep Him; to the girls of Bus 8-G, one case of beer and a bottle of champagne...Right, Mindy; to Mrs. Kolar, my Spanish accent... 'Sta Bien!?' It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I'll miss the bus ride from Yokohama to Yokosuka and tunnel time. Mona! Also I'll miss all the friends I've made here. Everyone has been really great, especially Murphy!

I, Wayne Sakai, being in a horny state, bequeath to Lyndsey Johnson my horny cry; to "Ki," my football legs; and to any girl that goes around with Don Roper, good luck. It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I will be leaving my home and many friends.



I, Gary Sato, being of great intellectual mind, leave to Jimmy King, my great driving ability; to Don Roper, my ability to relax while driving a cycle; and to Mark Miyasaki, my senior position in P.E. class.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I will never ever be able to see another building in shape as this.



DON ROP



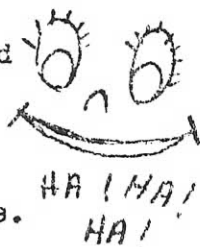
I, Leah Scherer (Kelly), being chubby and sensitive, will to Butchie my Cannon FTB with 1.2 lens (if I ever get one) or else my instamatic camera and all my tears for having to leave him.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I have attended Yo-Hi from my freshman year and made many friends and especially it saddens me to leave Japan where Butchie will be.



I, Mark Schmidt, being of sound mind and body, leave.

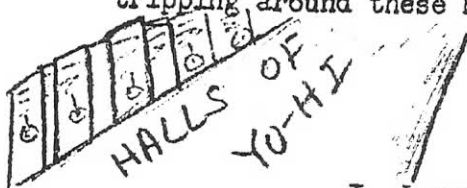
It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I won't be able to laugh at the stupid shmucks that go tripping around these hallowed halls.



HA HA!
HA!

I, Sigrid Schmidt, being of tripped mind and body (thanks to Jane), will to Linda, Sharon, Cindy, and Paula and Jane any good-looking guys who ever come to Yo-Hi.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I'll miss all the little notes the school sends to my house. I won't be able to ditch anymore classes and smoke in the bathrooms. Most of all, I'll miss Mr. Spaulding who is so very understanding—ha-ha.



I, James Shirota, being in a freaked out and paranoid state of mind, leave to nobody nothing because nobody this year deserves anything from me (except Mike Black, who gets my brother's tricycle).

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

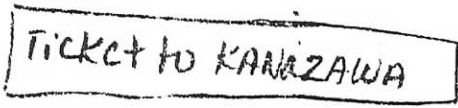


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I, Kathy Shuler, being of horny mind and body, leave to Editha Harris, all the gray dental uniforms, down to the knees, starched and

cleaned; to Ellen Steidell memories of Kevin and Ray, "Where the Ivy's greenest," and a one-way ticket to Kanazawa; and to Etienne McFarling, S.T.S.F.M.Q.P.F. and remembrance of how we tore up the squids and the school.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I'll miss getting assaulted in the halls, screaming every morning with Steidell and Murphy at 7:15, listening to Sig get upset in POD, and Hoerr's profanity screeching thru the halls.



GOOD
LUCK

SAYONNARA

RA

I, Barbara Smith, being of good character, will to Jenny Harada, my long, beautiful hair . . . with split ends.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because, attending this school from first grade, there are so many memories.

I, James Henderson McCoy, being humble and lovable, will bequeath to Christie Urrea, my attendance record and thousands and thousands of rose gardens; to Elton Clark, a book on "How to Make It in Sports"; and to Mike Black, L. Johnson's weights and "How to Get It On."

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because most of the people realized that we were all stuck in the same place and might as well get along together!

SILENCE

I, Caroline Moreno, being of quiet and patient mind, bequeath to my brother George the sounds of silence to carry on through the years.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because of its good atmosphere and understanding people.

I, Willene Ortiz, being in good health and of sound mind, bequeath to Marketta Mosley, my common sense; to Editha Harris, the mole on the tip of my nose and all my old boy friends; and to Lisa Jimerson, my Afro.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I enjoyed being on the drill team.

I, Robert Rhodes, being of miserable mind and body, bequeath to my sister Gloria, everything she can scrounge out of my room (if and when I leave); to Sue Thomas, a complete set of chemistry answers; and to Linda Enga, one complete telephone pole with all the necessary components to run it.

I, Joe Ross, being in a somewhat sickened and agonizing state due to a sore throat, will bequeath to Debby Holmstrom and Jeff McMahan, the ability to do the Red A. Baboon calls and 1001 excuses for being late, respectively; to Bob Skord, Arlynn Tamashiro, and Shirley Waters, a rice paddy frog and my perfect snowplow, my hairy shapely legs, and a detailed road map of Yokohama, respectively; and to Mrs. Sakai and Pete-San, a nickel for each telephone call I've made from the office.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I'll miss the cracked aqua blue walls, getting up at 5:30, and Yo-Hi's senile teachers and administration. I have loved life at Yo-Hi because I never got caught.

EXCUSES

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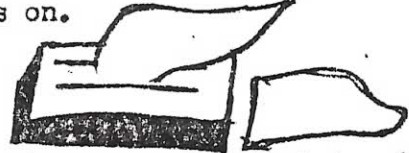
I, Skip McFarling, being in perfect physical condition and nearly of sound mind, leave to my little brother Jackie my wrestling ability and captain's spot, to Fat Dat, my hill and the power that comes with it, and to Juicy, one tube of cream.

It saddens me to leave Nile C. Kinnick because I will not be able to hassle with Uncle Bugie, or be able to bum out by leaning at the walls as I enter the prison doors—also because I will miss hearing Juicy and Shuler's screams down the long corridor.



I, Ron Nagao, being of blood-shot eyes and intoxicated mind, bequeath to Donny Roper, my sexy car so he can hook some goody-goody girls; to Arlynn Tamashiro, my pack of used Kleenex she gave me last year; and to Lyndsey Johnson, my mouth.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I miss all my friends and the dirty school walls to write names on.

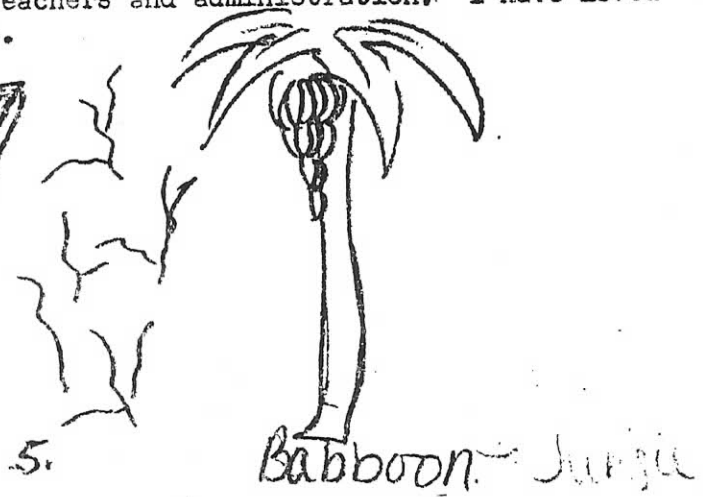


I, Douglas Roper, being at a far out state of mind and body, bequeath to Jeff Rose, my ability to pitch; to Greg Bettencourt, my ability to bat; and to coach Yurick, my hair.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I can never again have the fun to throw students out of the P.E. locker room without their clothes. (I'll bet it's the same with Alex, Sakai, Nagao, Sato, and Matsui.)

5¢

MAP OF YOKOHAMA



Baboon Jungle

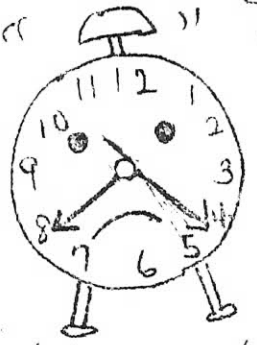
I, Joanne Sugai, being of pure mind, bequeath to Colleen Rains, my brother Dwight; to Jane Steidell and Pat Murphy, a fresh new big batch of mung; and to Guy McFarling, a big bottle of (?).



I, Gayle Suzanne Stewart, being of warped mind (the Body's worse), will to Miss Blair McKenzie, all my cookies so that she might eat them in good health (or bad); to Samuel Houston, my 6-shooters that took a beating in Bolivia, but are in good enough shape, I guess; and to Jane Steidell, my beloved house with all the critters in it. It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because no longer will I be late for 1st period.

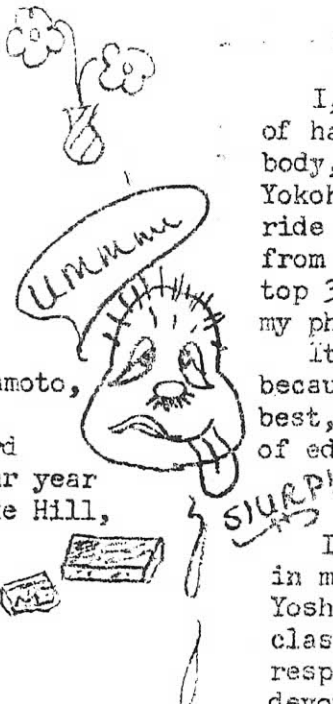
I, Cricket Spalenka, being of unsound mind and fatigued body, bequeath to Leslee Levine, my educational books, my old admirers, and fun times at the taping library; to Missy Forbes, my alarm clock so she'll make it to class on time and my stationery so she can continue to write all those interesting letters; and to Blair McKenzie, all my old math assignments so she can check her mistakes.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I'll have to go back to the States and everyone knows how much I want to stay in Japan.



I, Richard Takamoto, being of unquestionable mind but questionable body, will to Richard Yamanaka, my only pair of four year old tennis shoes; and to Mike Hill, my ability to be a brownie in five out of five classes.

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



I, Mari Tajii, being of half-sleeping mind and body, bequeath to all Yokohama kids, two hours bus ride every morning starting from next October; and to the top 30 seniors next year, all my physics homework to copy from.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because even if it wasn't the very best, Yo-Hi gave me four years of education (and other fun, too).

I, Fernando Viray, being quick in mind and body, leave to Ken Yoshida my great ability to miss classes; and to Mr. Nohara, my respect for his kindness and devotion to his class.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because my school is Yo-Hi and only Yo-Hi.

I, Tina Walker, being of small mind and large body, bequeath to Kim McMullin, my marvelous cooking and baking ability; and to Jeff Rose, all my old bookkeeping assignments and ability to come to class sometimes.

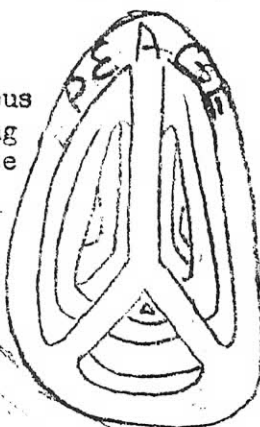
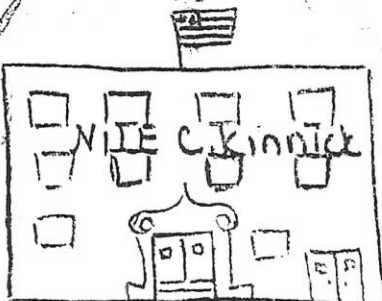


I, Jean Watt, being of religious mind and soul, will to Rex Wright, my Bible to use in dire emergencies; to Nancy Brannan, a bouquet of flowers to represent new life; and to Cathy Crane, my skirt and pants to remember me by since I packed her records.

It saddens me to leave Yo-Hi because I won't be able to click my heels and whistle anymore without people thinking I'm weird.



I, Charles E. Wire, of far reaching insight and righteous stature, will to Douglas Spaulding Yo-Hi as a permanent resting place for his antiques.



I, Ann Yamato, in a re-useable state of anatomy, bequeath to Sylvia Lawler, a compact but versatile brain; to Stephanie Ferretti, my thyroid glands; and to Gloria Rhodes, two well-functioning corneas.



EYE BALLS

REST in Peace!!

MEMORIES OF YO-HI

Time sure has gone by fast. It seems like it was just last week that homecoming was here and there was so much excitement about. And basketball went by so fast. It's hard to remember when we played it at all. So many things have just flown by such as the Prom, which was a big success, thanks to the Junior Class, the Snowball sponsored by the Senior Class which was also a success, and the Powderpuff games which proved to be very humorous and enjoyable.

We hope that all of you remember all these and many more fun times that all of us have shared together at Yo-Hi. Of course there were bad times, such as the bomb scare, vandalism in the school and over-doing the paint jobs, but a school can't always be perfect, right?

The "Echoes" staff has enjoyed putting out papers for the students of Yo-Hi this year and we hope you have enjoyed the papers we have put out. The "Echoes" staff would like to wish all of you good luck next year. Have a far-out summer.

"Echoes" Staff

Here it is...the thing you have been waiting for. Where the kids from school will be this summer. The Top Ten!

The winner of the most votes, where everyone will probably be...
The Caf

Second runner up...
The U. S.

Third...
Discoteques

Fourth...
Tokyo

Fifth...
Zama

Sixth...
Hayama Beach and other well known Beaches

Seventh...
Other Foreign Countries

Eighth...
Yokosuka Teen Club

Ninth...
Yokohama Teen Club

cheering at the games. Miss Manu, famed to all Yo-Hians as the most good looking chick Doug ever had, became the President of International Olympics Gymnastics Club, with Doug (her hubby) as her manager.

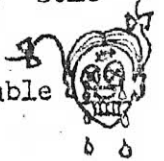
At Waikiki beach one day, she suddenly disappeared while Doug went to buy a pack of KOOL Cigarettes and two COOL drinks. Incredibly, she was found on the other side of the earth (somewhere in the Congo). How it happened is still a mystery. The corpse was claimed yesterday and her death was classified as brain reversal from too many hand stands.



Dear Zelda,

I have a problem that I hope you can solve. It is about these guys that I like. You see I don't want to be tied down, and I have four or five boyfriends. Neither of my parents think this is wrong, but my friends think that I'm really sick...Help! Some of them won't even talk to me!

Bad Girl in Trouble



Dear Bad Girl,

There is nothing wrong with what you're doing. If your friends think you are sick, explain to them that you are only "looking for the right guy."

Zelda



Dear Zelda,

Last night I met this really dreamy guy. He is the same age as me, but we go to different schools. He is really HEP and Far-Out. The problem is my parents won't let me see him. What can I do. He lives in Zama, too.

Dreamboat in Love

Dear Dreamboat,

Tell your parents that they should give him a chance at least. If they can meet him at your house maybe they will see the light. Good luck.

Zelda

OBITUARIES



Boo-hoo-hoo! The whole world mourns the announcement of the death of these two famed Yo-Hians, Marge Ursetti and Lona Manu. Their funeral today, held at Chaplain field (right next to good old Yo-Hi), was attended by Emperors, Dictators, Presidents, and Garbage Collectors.

The first body that found was Marge Ursetti. Marge, as you all know, became the world's top actress after her illustrious stage career at Yo-Hi. As the most charming and glamorous star of the Senior Play, "Thunder's Carnival," she was scouted by Mr. X., greatest movie director, and left for Hollywood the next day. (It was her dream for many years to escape this small, crowded and air-polluted country, which finally came true!) A year after marrying, illegally, her director, she eloped with a mysterious ex-lover, now a millionaire. But, unfortunately--what a tragedy! The love was meaningless and it turned out to be the sudden death of Marge. Shocked by the information that he already had two wives and ten kids; she couldn't hack it. Her death was classified as a suicide. Poor Miss Ursetti. "Love means never having to say you are sorry."

The second Yo-Hian was Lona Manu, who excelled in magic coordination skills she used in gymnastics and "pep" pills (?) taken while

From the **"ECHOES" STAFF**