



**SULTAN**

**1982**







**"Sultan, 82"**



**Izmir American  
Schools  
Izmir, Turkey**





*These years have come and gone*





*We thought they'd never end*





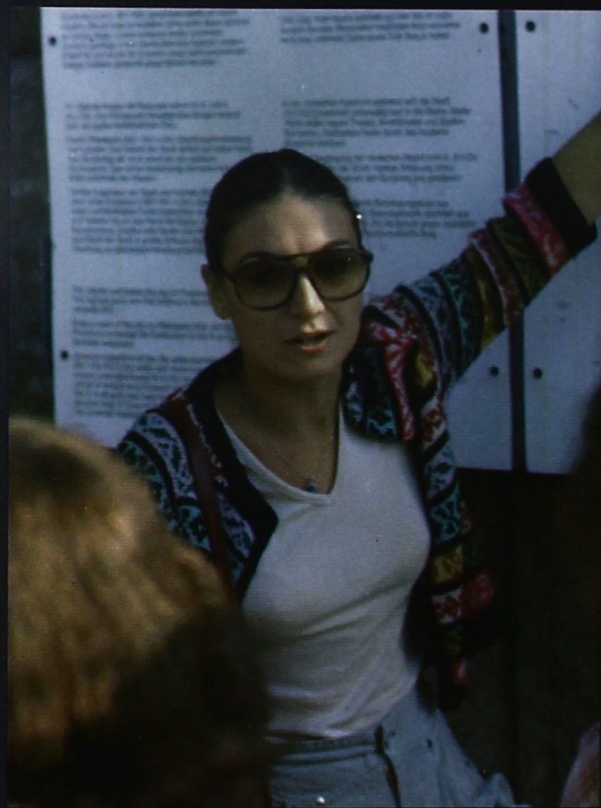
*How did they ever go so fast*





*How did they ever go so fast*





*The reasons will depend*



# PTSA Carnival



*We saw some funny faces*





*Which created many smiles*





*We entered many races*

*And ran a lot of miles*





*We danced a folk ballet*



# Turkish Folk Dancing



*In honor of our host nation*



# Prom



1st Row: Lewis Freed, Laura Griffin, Shane Vroman, Stephen Scheeren. 2nd Row: Donna Corless, Camille Coffman, Jenny Lee, John Ringsdorf. 3rd Row: Debi Milton, Michelle Wolpert, Lisa Philpot, Ted Lee, Beth Hastings, Annette Cautle, Jan Milton, John Wilson, Joe Giovale, Bob Stone, Karen Graham, Fevzi, Lisa Hastings.





*Then we were on our way  
To a new prom location*



Brian Baily, Camille Coffman, Michele Duran, Lewis Freed, Laura Griffin, Debbie Gunn, Vic Johnson, Susi Mangiante, James Mangrum, Mike Mansfield, Debi Milton, Monique Mullin, Kelly Nixon, Skip Noneman, Peggy Peck, Lisa Philpot, Lance Sharp, Rod Sterling, Steve Strachan, and not shown John Ringsdorf.

# Graduation 1981



*And now we take that big step,*





*Through life's open door*





*And leave behind these memories  
that live forever more.*



# Staff



Mr. Larry Philpot: Assistant Principal;  
Mr. Carl Albrecht: Principal of Izmir Schools

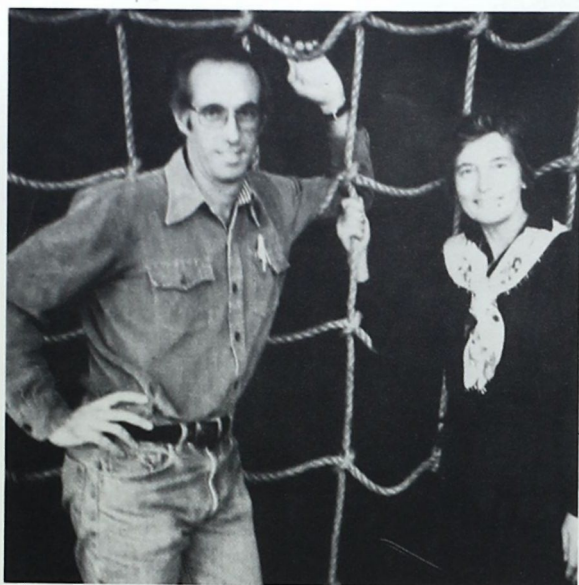
## IZMIR

People Scurrying Everywhere,  
Birds Swooping Here And There,  
Dogs Crossing When The Cars Are Coming,  
Horses Clopping While Couples Are Humming.  
Life Is Hustling Everywhere,  
It's Almost More Than One Can Bear,  
You've Got To Get Out And Join The Masses,  
Get Out On The Street And Enjoy The Passes,  
A Smile Here, A Grin Over Yonder,  
Of Izmir Life, It Makes You Fonder.

Bears Dancing On The Street Below,  
Gypsies Putting On Most Of The Show.  
Drop A Coin Or Maybe A Bill,  
Caught In A Tambourine With Lots Of Skill.  
Turkish Flags Flying, Crescent And Star,  
People Glide In And Then Float Afar.  
Water Ever-Changing, Colors Bright,  
Sitting Here And Thinking, "What A Lovely Sight."  
Gotta Share This Scene With Some Of You,  
To Let You Know That In Turkey, We're Living Too.

By Mrs. Weil





ABOVE LEFT: The Albrecht Family: Carl, Lucia, Edwardo; ABOVE RIGHT: Mr. Alan Scharff: Physical Education; Ms. Betty Reswick: Second Grade; BELOW: Mr. Dan Turner: Learning Abilities Specialist; Ms. Sandy Bruno: HS Principal's Secretary; Nar-siz Koturoglu: Guidance Secretary; Ms. Estelle Gilliam: ES Aide; Ms. Keriman Alp: ES Principal's Secretary





Ms. Barbara Ozkurt: Third Grade; Ms. Jami Deao: Reading Specialist; Mr. Terry Samuelson: Aide; Ms. Elmira Akcora: Host Nation; Ms. Imren Aloba: Host Nation; Mr. James Schaffer: Industrial Arts





Ms. Sue Harkins: Learning Abilities Specialist; Ms. Rumbaugh: ES Aide; Ms. Pauline Novak: ES Aide





Ms. Dottie Beck: Nurse; Mr. John Gaumer: Sixth Grade; Ms. Edra Riley: HS Learning Resource Center Specialist; Mr. John Taylor: Humanities, English, Social Studies; Ms. Trudie Parmar: HS Principal's Secretary; Ms. Jean Riley: Art Specialist





Ms. Yasar Oguz: Learning Resource Center Specialist; Mr. Dwight Rickey: ES and HS Music; Ms. Dawna Rickey: First Grade; Ms. Cindy Durand: ES Secretary





Ms. Nancy Philpot: Business Education; Ms. Bette Weil: English, Social Studies; Ms. Jane Larson: Biology, Journalism, Science; Ms. Joan Cobanli: Home Economics, Science; Mr. James Schaffer: Industrial Arts





ABOVE: Ms. Priscilla Heavener: Foreign Languages; Mr. Bob Ludwig: HS Guidance Counselor; Mr. Richard Painter: Chemistry, Mathematics; Mr. Bill Heavener: English, Social Studies; Mr. Roger Larson: Physics, Mathematics, Yearbook. BELOW: Ms. Joanna Guvenc: Fifth Grade; Mr. Gilbert Rethemeyer: Fourth Grade; Ms. Renette Priest: Fourth and Fifth Grade; Ms. Emogene Schmidt: Third Grade; Ms. Muriel Crego: First Grade





ABOVE: Ms. Anita Painter: Kindergarten; Mr. Ismet Korkunc; Mr. Yusuf Odabasioglu; Ms. Jo Zutell: ES Aide. BELOW: Back Row: Ahmet Yildirim, Mustafa Ovat, Hayri Sener. Front Row: Ali Yalcin, Martha Bailey, Mehmet Akcin, Metin Egesel, Mumin Güngel.



# Ms. Painter

Benny Ambs  
Kevin Baker



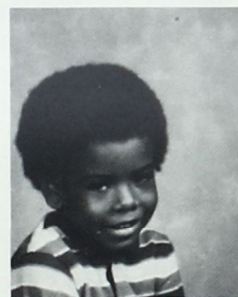
Laila Bufrahi  
Andrew Carr



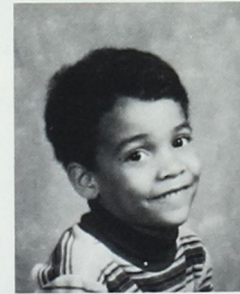
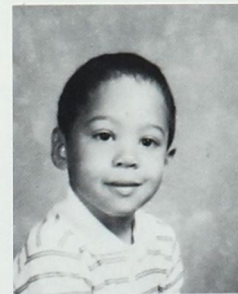
Daniel Duran  
Daniel Ekman



Nawanah Fears  
Katherine Galmon  
Greg Hamilton  
Jeffrey Hardy

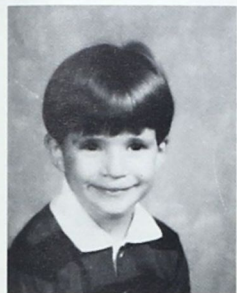


Sultan Hassan  
Emre Houser  
Christian Lewis  
Jonathon Rader

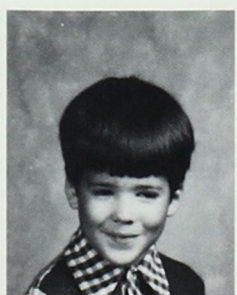




# Kindergarten



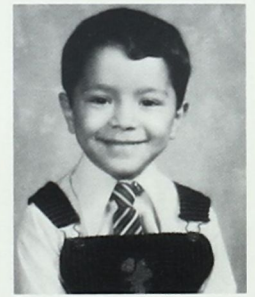
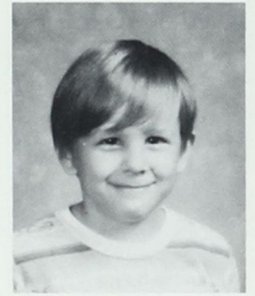
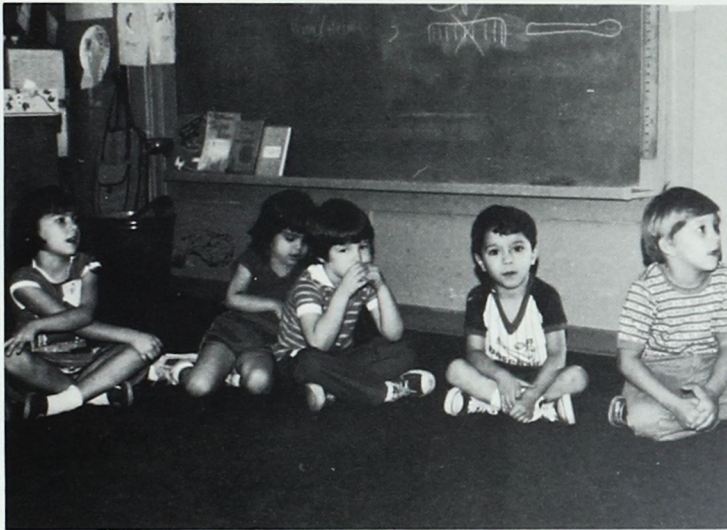
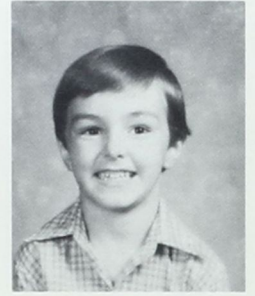
Lisa Richey  
Jeffrey Rhinefield  
Jonathon Sylvester



Christopher Taylor  
Christopher Urteaga  
Erin Way

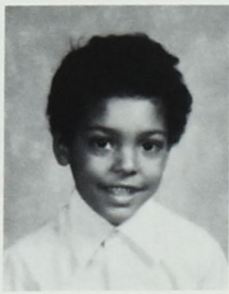
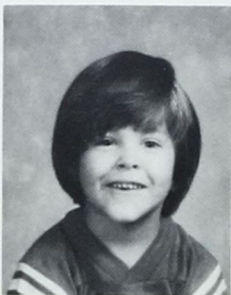


# Ms. Painter





# Kindergarten



Abdurrahman Akden  
Ryan Aleson  
Brandon Andrews



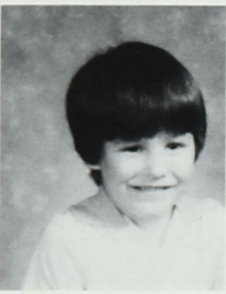
Lucy Baron  
Jimmy Basey  
Trevor Cahill  
Lysander Coates



Paula Chandlee  
Erik Dahlman  
William Gunderson  
Erik Johnson



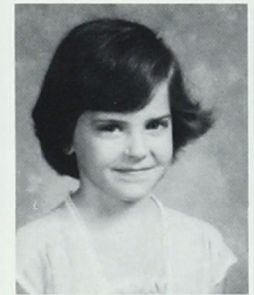
Elham Laborada  
Omid Laborada  
Keith Miller  
Tanya Price  
Stephen Spain  
Nur Sanchez



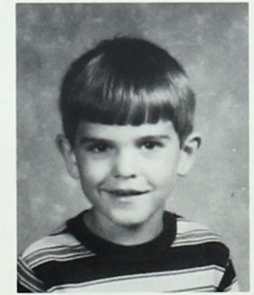
Sirima Spires  
Christina Searles  
Caroline Steinbuchel  
Christopher Urteaga  
David Velasquez  
Kevin Warren



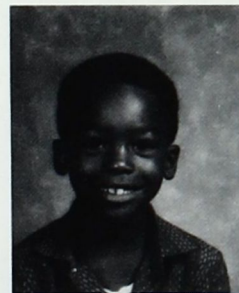
# Ms. Crego



Melissa Elkins  
Heather Griggs  
Melisa Giles  
Thomas Gross



Ali Hassan  
Douglas Heydon  
Tammie Johnson  
Phillip Komlo





# First Grade



Habiba Abdullak  
Mathew Larson  
David Kogal



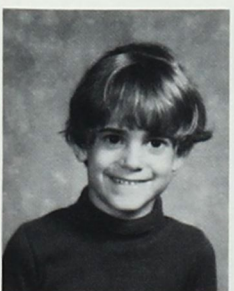
Dani Collard  
Erica Meredith  
Thomas Richey



Tracy Dionne  
Stephanie Stilley  
Gretchen Strugess



Erica Tyquiengco  
Gilbert Urteaga



Daniel Williams  
Nicholas Wong

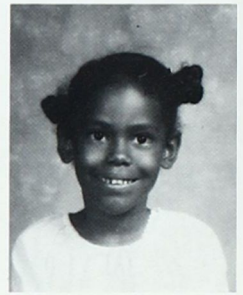


# Ms. Rickey

Angelica Alvarez  
Tu Ann Christiansen  
Mark Cambell  
Eva Candelaria



Chivet Copelin  
Jenny Stewart



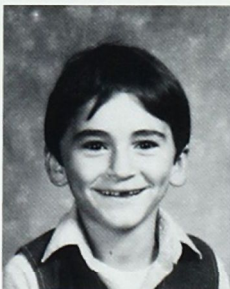
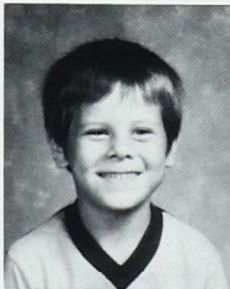
Michael Fineran  
Thomas Tolbert



James Gengler  
Lucas Updyke



Mitchel Gore  
B. G. Hankins  
Elizabeth Long  
Claudia Lutheran





# First Grade



Renee Napierala  
Dean Nelson  
Larry Rodgers  
Rosetta Shelley



Eric Warsaw  
Angela White  
David Wigness  
Helen Wilson



# Ms. Reswick

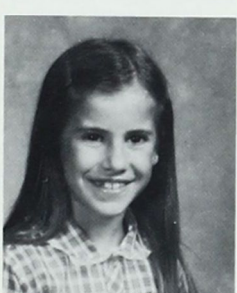
Chuck Adkinson  
Danielle Andrews  
Michele Bader  
Susan Casey



Lee Christenson  
Chay Coward  
Jennifer Cribbs  
Samantha England



Leanne Grant  
Suzanne Hicks



Aaron Johnson  
Linda King

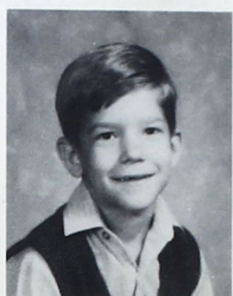


Greger Larson  
Laura Logsdon  
Kimberly Manning  
Tina Mercado

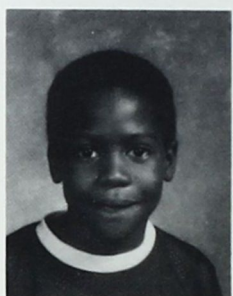
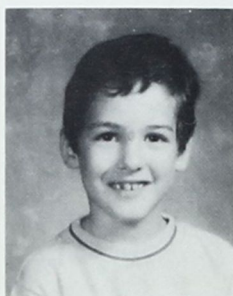




# Second Grade



Jamie Patterson  
Oscar Pruitt  
Misty Ruger  
Maika Smith



Robert Spain  
Douglas Williams  
Frank Wilson



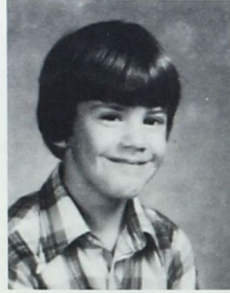


# Ms. Ozkurt

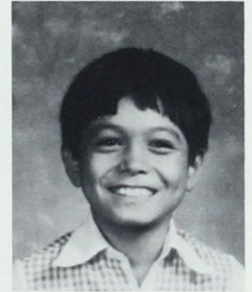
Alejandro Alvarez  
Timmy Black  
Angelica Collard  
Deanna Cox  
Regina Dill  
Sheryl Gallman



Annie Johnson  
Eddie Lewis  
Timothy Lynch  
Debra Novak  
Paul Lars  
Jon Petcu



Ms. Ozkurt  
Kevin Robinson  
Kristy Rumbaugh  
James Suh  
Latasha Thorton  
Vince Tyquiengco



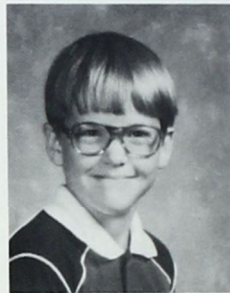
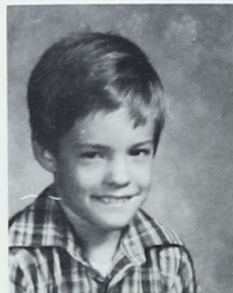
Jennifer Watkins  
Catherine Whitmore



Tashana Windsor

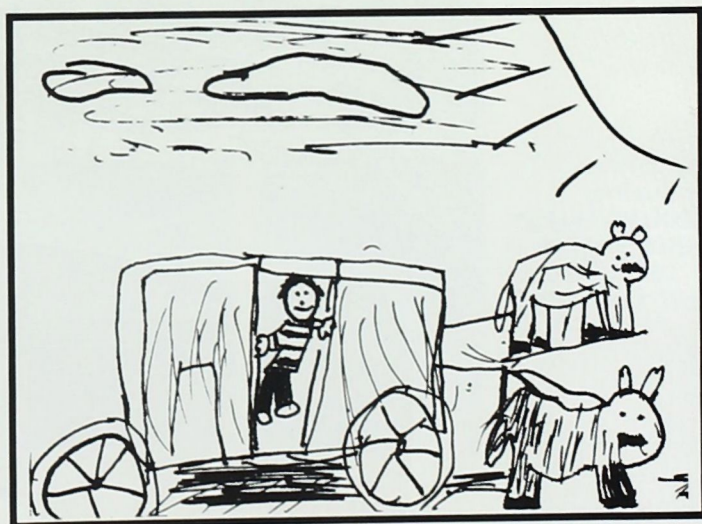
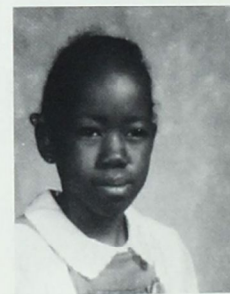


# Third Grade



**Rabbit For a Day**  
I want to be a rabbit for the day because it is warm and soft and small and cute and white and funny. And one day I was playing by myself and a cute white rabbit came by me and played with me.

**Annie Johnson**

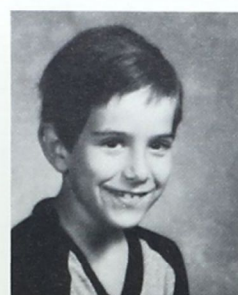




# Ms. Schmidt

## Third Grade

Anthony Barbour  
Alexander  
Cunningham  
Bahar Ewing



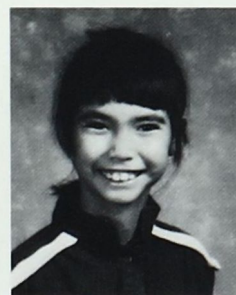
Renee Frances  
David Galmon



Patrick Harkins  
Brian Gross



Tiffany Jeffries  
Kathy Kuether  
Samantha Lutheran  
Jennifer Martin



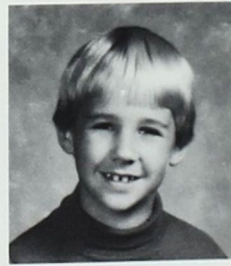




Tricia McConnell  
Michelle McCurdy  
Diane Novak  
Pamala Pruitt



Sonja Navas-Frank  
Tina Searles  
William Starks



Sean Thompson  
Brandon Thornton  
Nicole Tolbert  
Christopher Wong

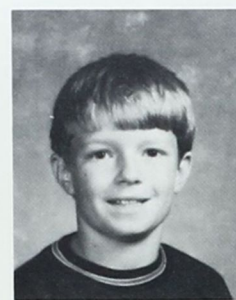
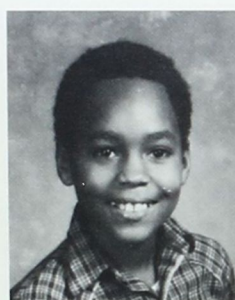


# Mr. Rethemeyer

James Baker  
Tina Baker  
Kenneth Cox  
Donna Day  
Christine Durand  
James Giles



Timothy Hennessey  
Andre Jones  
Susan Kaprielian  
David Kolb  
Andrew Mullin  
Richard Maricle  
William Novak



Kelley Parmar  
Kevin Manning  
Megan Pistana  
Drew Rickey  
Stanley Starks



Nina Suh

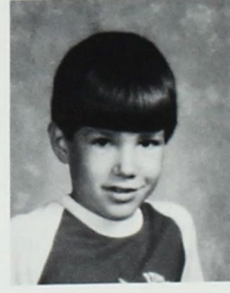
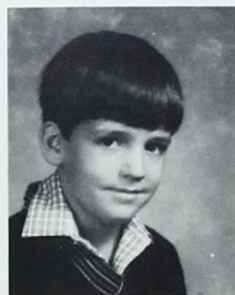


Elijah Thorton  
Natasha Warsaw  
Larry Wilson





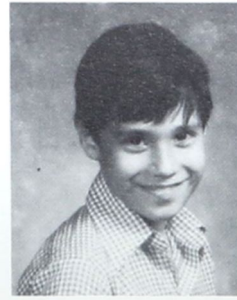
# Fourth Grade





# Ms. Priest

Susie Aikin  
Aylin Guvenc  
Michael Hardie  
Malcolm Mercado



Paul Ricketts



Brenda Rios



Brenda Rumbaugh



## Limericks

There was an old fellow from Keith  
Who slept on a set of false teeth  
Till he jumped out of bed  
Crying, "Ouch, Golly Ned!  
I've bitten myself underneath!"

There was a young girl named Leeds,  
Who swallowed a carton of seeds.  
In a month, silly lass,  
She was covered with grass  
And couldn't sit down for the weeds.

There once was a boy named Hool,  
Who hated to go to school.  
When entering the room  
He spilt some perfume,  
And had to go sit in the dunce stool.

Pat Stilley



# Fourth and Fifth Grade



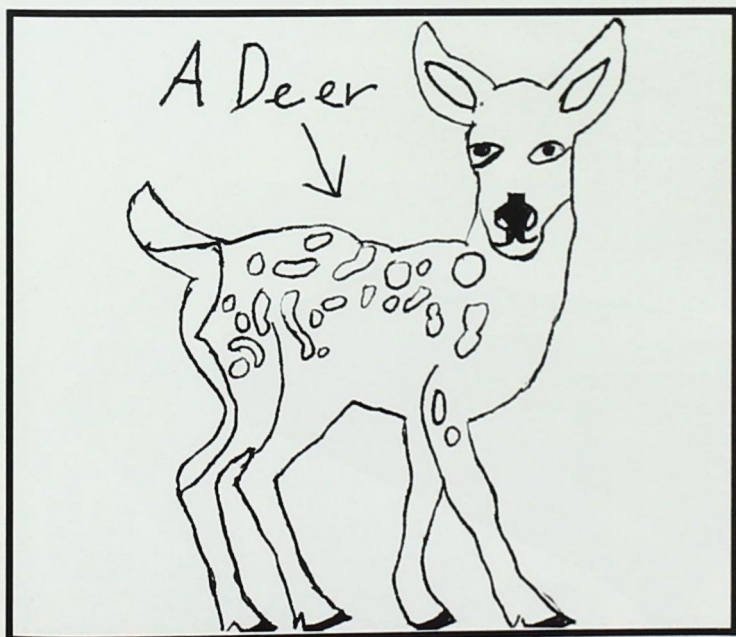
April Copelin  
Ebru Craft  
Ali David  
Roberta Lynch



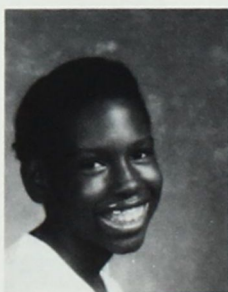
Lawrence Richey



Amy Stewart



Pat Stilley



Michael Taylor

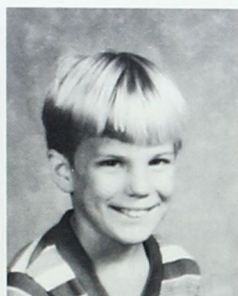


# Ms. Givenc

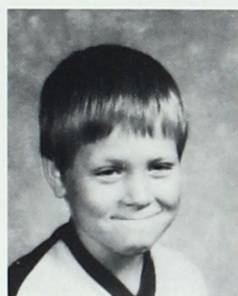
Kristi Adkinson  
Michelle Barbour



Brenda Baron  
Christopher Bena



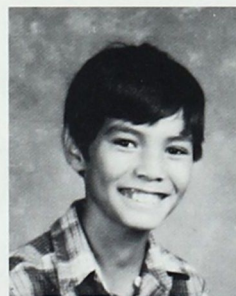
Enika Clark  
Alvis Gore



Mark Grant  
Gregory Harkins  
Chad Hart  
Robert Hydron

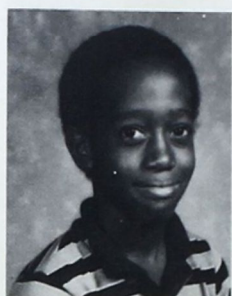
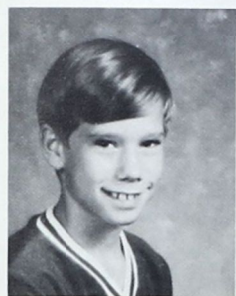


Denice King  
Bobby Kuether  
Jennifer Lewis  
Deborah Mason

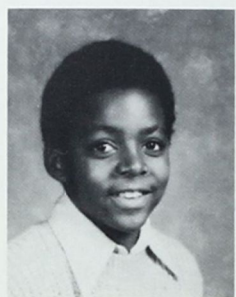




# Fifth Grade



Randall Mayfield  
Malcolm Neely  
Kimberly Patterson  
Jimmy Philpot



Dominique Richards  
Chris Smith  
Jama VanHorne  
Loveless William



I wish I had The whitest  
mouse  
So very nice and squurmy  
He would sleep in my bed with  
me  
And I would call him Hermy.

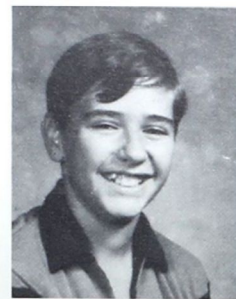


Kristi  
Adkinson



# Mr. Gaumer

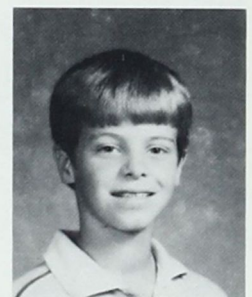
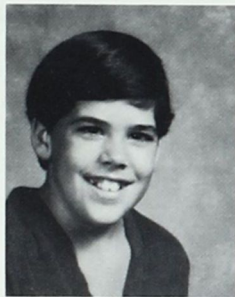
Jerry Adams  
Massimiliano  
Barbagallo  
Scott Biggs  
Fred Budlong  
Michele Hutchison



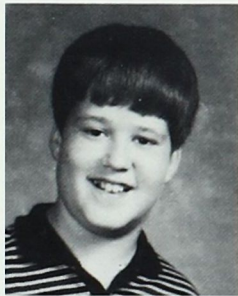
Theresa Budlong  
Alper Craft  
Maria Cunningham  
Elisa Davis  
Christy Kagol



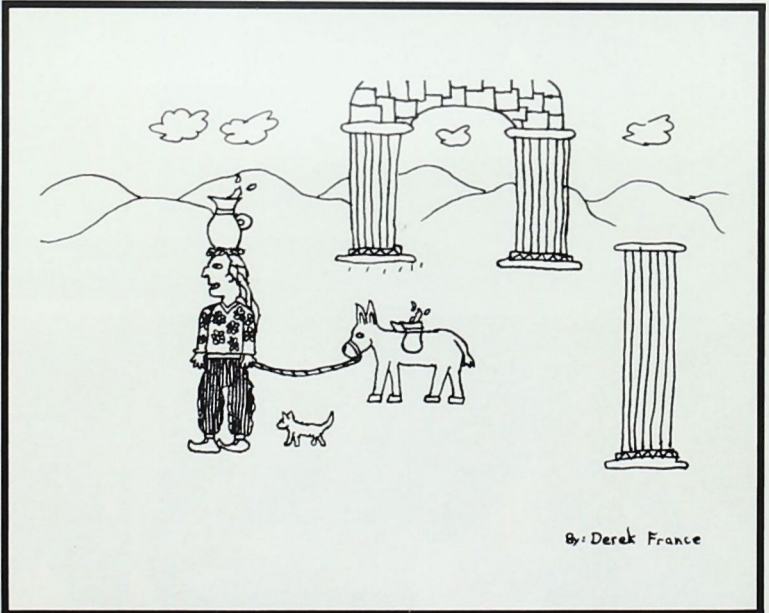
Sharon Day  
Jason Dewey  
Llewellyn Eaton  
Derek France



Paul Giovale

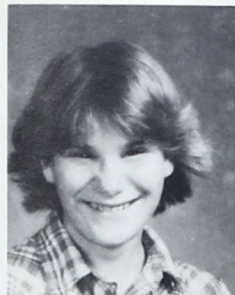


Debbie Laborada

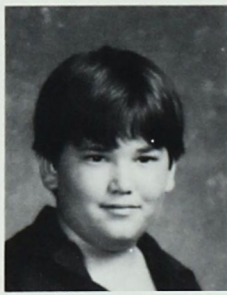




# Sixth Grade



Linda Laue  
Teresa Mason  
Kimberly Morace  
Tammy McConnell



Petra Novas y Frank  
Mike Novak  
Brian Phillips  
Charrisa Sills



Patricia Stephens  
Joanne Timmermann  
Jessic Tyquiengco  
Kerri Watkins



# Seventh Grade

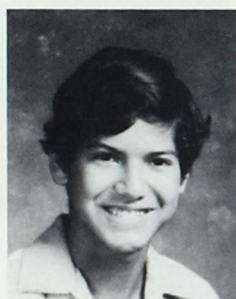
Randy Bader  
Bill Barbour  
Kenny Black  
Eli Carr



Forrest Day  
Rob Dewey  
Paul Durand  
Devin Dutcher



Brian Eaton  
Mark Flores  
Ricky Flores  
Debbie Gilliam



Tony Gundler  
Su Lai Hamilton  
Beverly Hutchison  
Carrie Kagol



Sean Kitchen  
Terry Manzi  
Kim Mayfield  
Terri Parmar







Pam Petcu  
Dawn Phillips  
Ellen Pistana  
Gina Preston



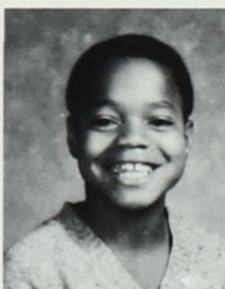
Nora Trevathan



Dean Vroman



Wendy Watkin



Tony Windsor

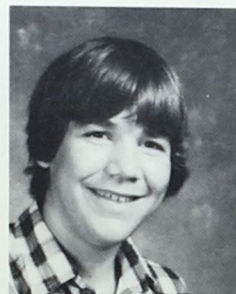
President — Mark Flores  
Vice President — Tony Windsor  
Secretary — Nora Trevathan  
Treasurer — Ellen Pistana  
SCA Representatives — Debbie Gilliam and Dean Vroman



Jamie Armstrong  
Sena Atkin  
Laura Bena  
Jami Bennett



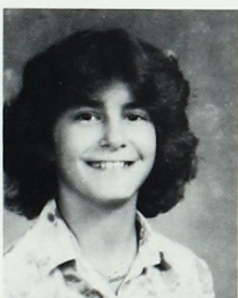
David Budlong  
Jill Casey  
Ryan Conrad  
Jorg Graf



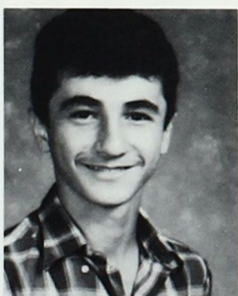
Mike Gunn



Becki Hazlett



Yanki Hankins



Top Row: Vice President — Tammy Smith, Secretary — Leslie Stephans, SCA Rep. — Jamie Armstrong, President — Chad Rickey. Bottom Row: Treasurer — Sena Atkin, SCA Rep. — Jill Casey.

## Eighth Grade

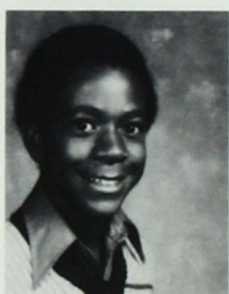
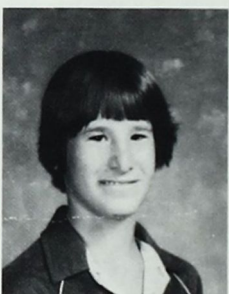
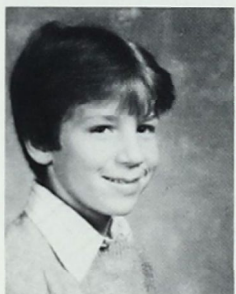




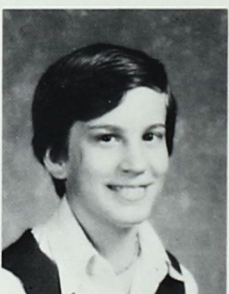
Levent Thyen



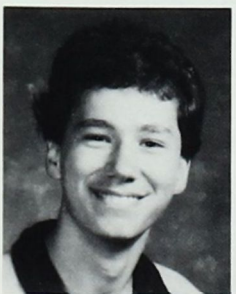
Dan Honigs



Dane Howell  
Jeff Hart  
Janelle Jurvelin  
Kent Parker



Maliaka Preston  
Chad Rickey  
Tammy Smith  
Leslie Stephens



Mike Starks  
Kevin Nelson  
Cedric Jones



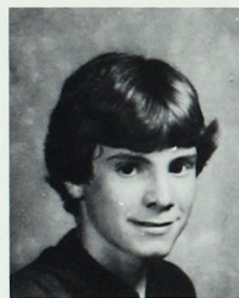
Lori Adams



Tony Bruno



Alan Casey



Juanita Clark  
Tony Day  
Steve Duran  
Eric Dutcher



# Freshmen



Top Row: Vice President — Beth Zutell, Secretary — Julie Maricle, SCA Rep. — Cindy Milton, President — Eric Dutcher. Bottom Row: SCA Rep. — Tony Bruno, Treasurer — Jilann Jurvelin.

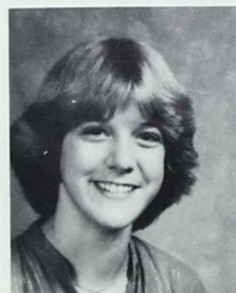
Nicki Emanuel  
Mercedes Flores  
William Honigs  
Jilann Jurvelin







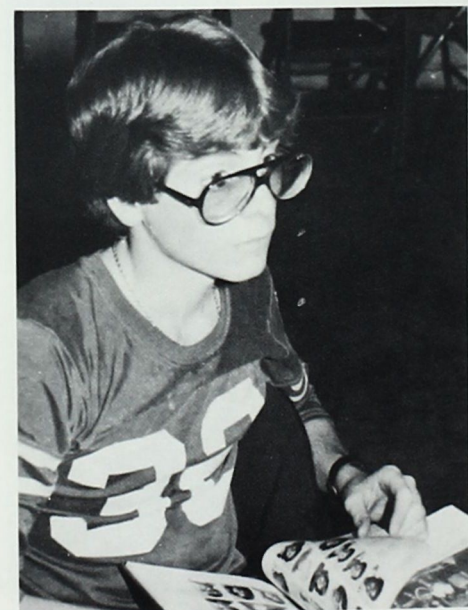
Mike Kaprielian  
Julie Maricle



Cindy Milton  
Brent Phelps



Denita Preciado  
Lisa Relyea  
Lori Rumbaugh  
Michelle Rumbaugh



Lisa Satterfield  
Angie Travathon



Beth Zutell  
Mai Kuether



John Aikin  
Bill Armstrong  
Jesse Asher  
Mary Kay Bader  
Brian Battram



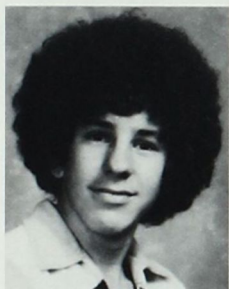
## Sophomores



Brian Bennett  
Barbera Clarke  
Tracy Emanuel  
Michelle Gilliam  
Julie Giovale



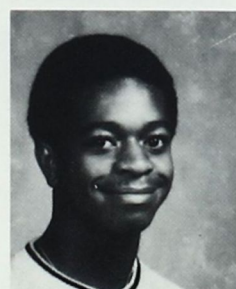
Denis Graham  
Shawn Hennessey  
Travina Jones  
Ted Lee  
Dennis Laborada



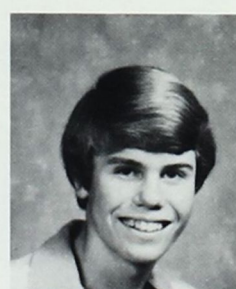
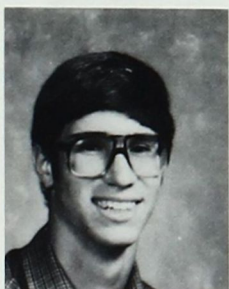
Amy Milton  
Ernie Parker  
Tracy Pernell  
William Reed  
Richard  
Timmerman



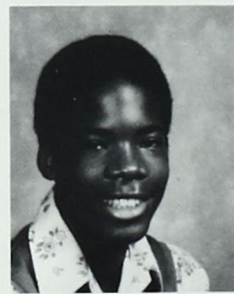
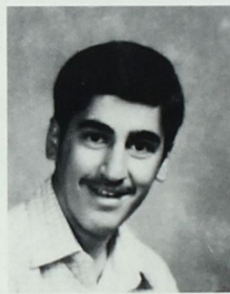
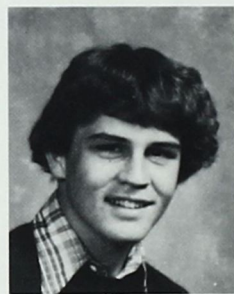
First Row: Tom Wilson, Treasurer; William Reed, Representative; Ernie Parker, President; Ted Lee, Vice President. Second Row: Amy Milton, Secretary; Julie Giovale, Representative.



Tom Wilson  
Jeff Wigness  
Michelle Wolpert





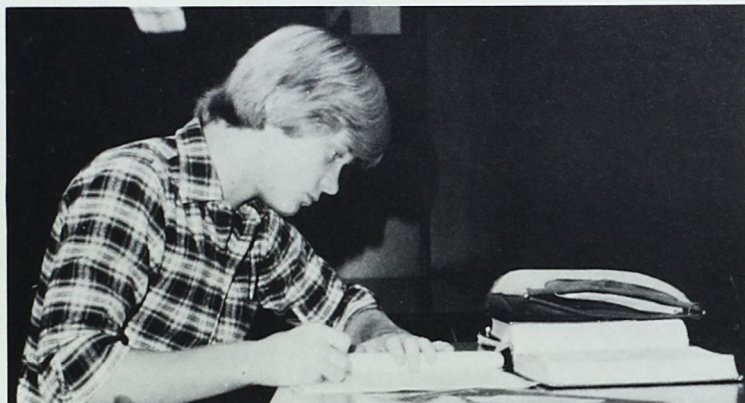
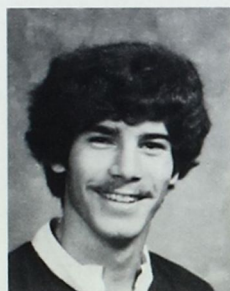




Jean Adams  
Becki Badar  
Kelly Biggs  
Anette Cautle  
Karina Dawson  
Lisa Duran



Manuel Flores  
Chuck Gilliam  
Mark Howell



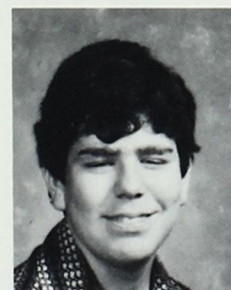
Deniz Keller



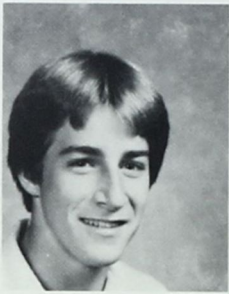
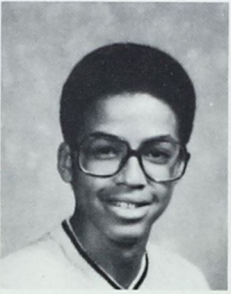
Jennifer Lee  
Danny Philpot  
Tina Pippin



Gina Preciado  
Kris Ralyea  
Alan Ruddell  
Kim Sharp  
Darron Wiggins  
Maria Wolpert







# J u n i o r s

Class Officers: Annette Cautle, Treasurer; Danny Philpot, Rep.; Jennifer Lee, Vice President; Alan Ruddell, President; Kelly Biggs, Secretary. Not Shown: Manuel Flores, Rep.



# Seniors



Class Officers: Front Row: John Wilson, Treasurer; Aysegul Apaydin, SCA Representative; Shane Vroman, SCA Representative. Back Row: Vickie Schronce, Secretary; Jan Milton, President; Joan Wigness, Vice President.









**Aysegul Apaydin**



A Day Is Like A Page  
 You Go Forward Toward The Future  
 Just Like You Read Forward To The End Of A Book  
 But You Will Remember What You Read  
 And You Will Remember All The Yesterdays.

If You Love Something, Set It Free  
 If It Comes Back, It's Yours  
 If Not, It Never Was.



**MariAnne Castleman**

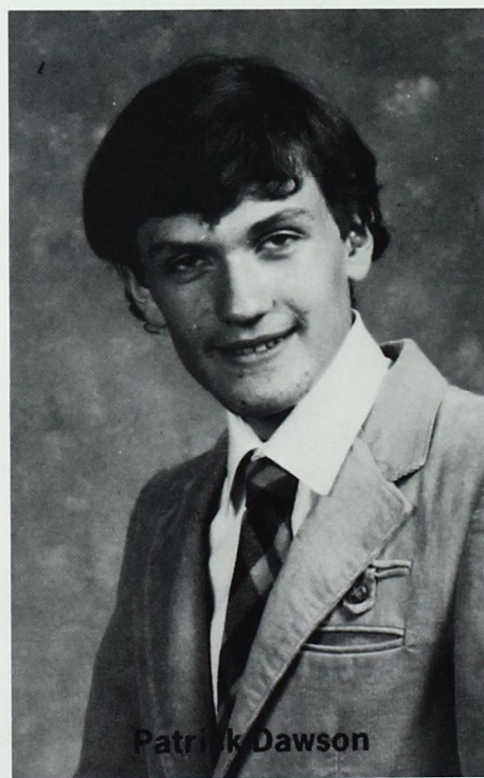




"Leave No Tender Word Unsaid,  
Love While Love Shall Last;  
The Milk Cannot Grind  
With The Water That Is Past."  
Sarah Doudney



**Sandy Elste**



**Patrick Dawson**

One Way To Succeed In Life Is To Try,  
Trying Is The Name Of The Game.  
Be Out-Going Rather Than Shy,  
And In The Future, You Will Have Fame.  
Hence, You Will Never Be The Same.







**Dianna Fritscher**



Do All The Good You Can  
By All The Means You Can  
In All The Ways You Can  
In All The Places You Can  
At All The Times You Can  
To All The People You Can  
As Long As Ever You Can

By John Wesley

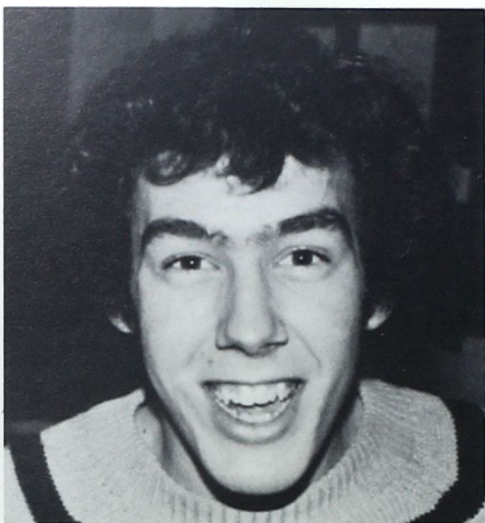
"We Shall Be Judged, Not By What  
We Might Have Been, But What We  
Have Been."

William Sewell



**Laura Fritscher**





What Can't Be Done, We Can Do  
Cause We're The Class Of 1982



**Scott Fritscher**



**Joe Giovale**

"Walking Side By Side With Death,  
The Devil Marks Their Every Step.  
The Snow Drives Back The Foot That's Slow,  
The Days Of Doom Are Howling More.  
They Carry News That Must Get Through,  
To Build A Dream For Me And You."

Led Zeppelin







**Sheila Krause**



"If My Friend And I Be United In Heart,  
What Matters If Our Place Be Wide Apart?"

The Happiest People Don't Necessarily  
Have The Best Of Everything. But They  
Make The Best Of What They Have.

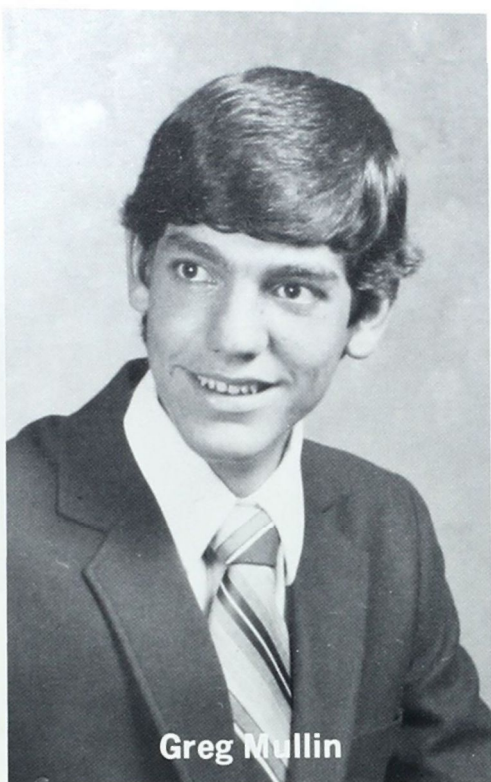


**Jan Milton**

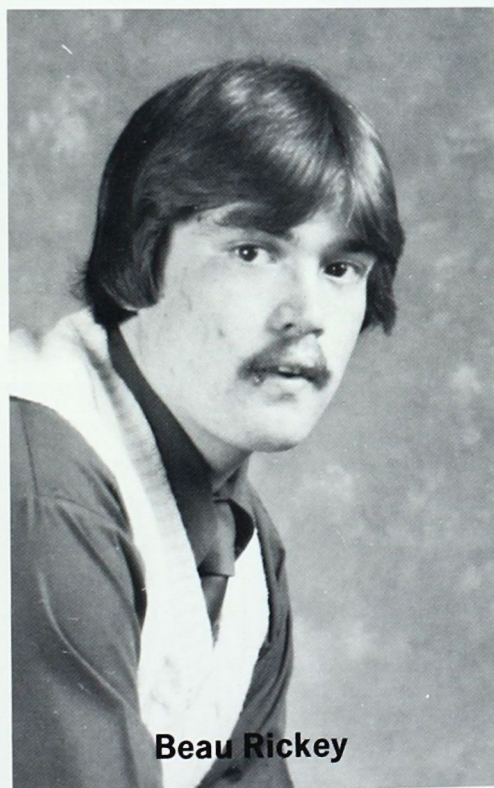




Ifa you can'ta graduate froma di biga school, there isa always di Mafia. (di Uncle Al needa you).



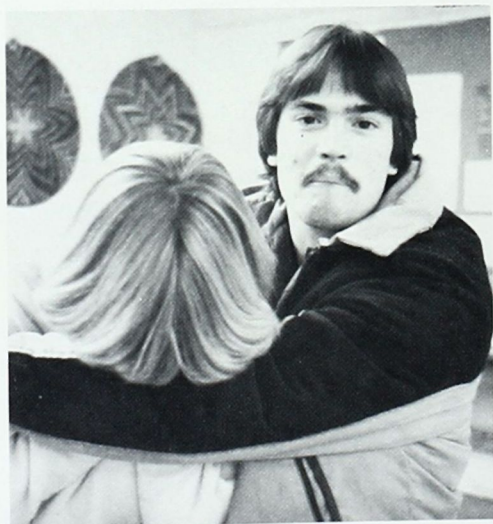
**Greg Mullin**



**Beau Rickey**

"Life is never what it seems, and every man must meet his destiny."

Styx  
Grand Illusion  
7/7/77





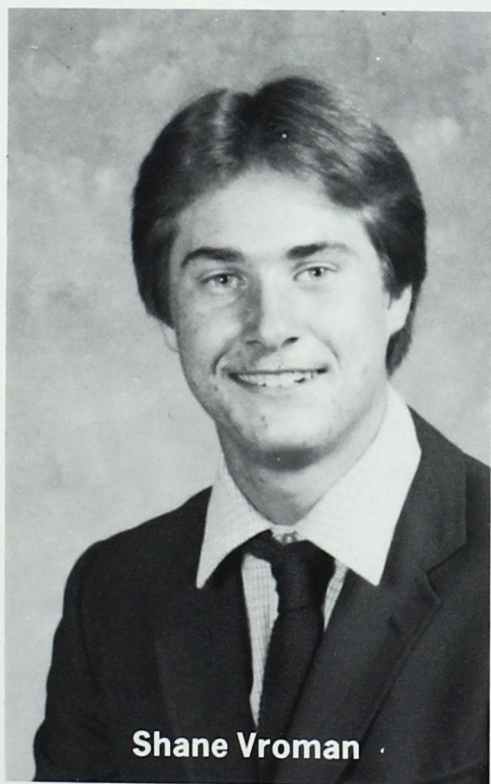
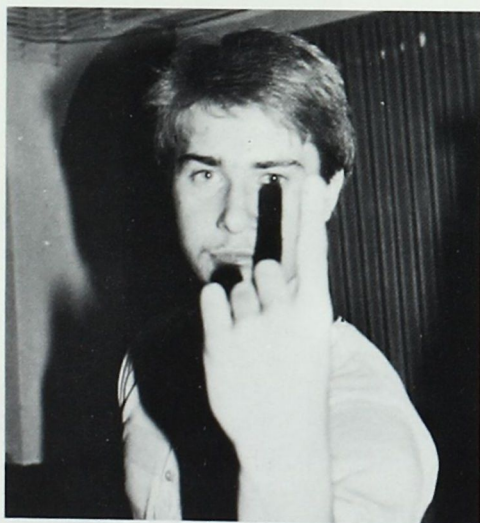


**Vickie Schronce**



Love is . . . a feeling you feel when you  
feel you are feeling a feeling you feel  
you have never felt before.

Friendship is like money,  
easier made than kept.  
Samuel Butler



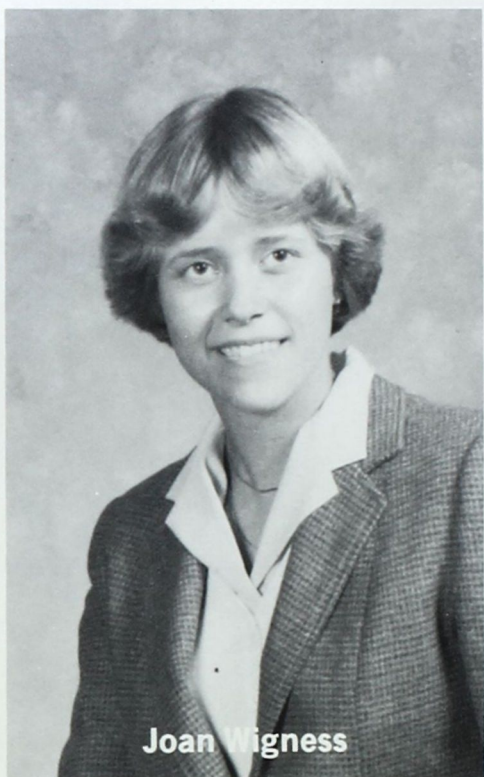
**Shane Vroman**



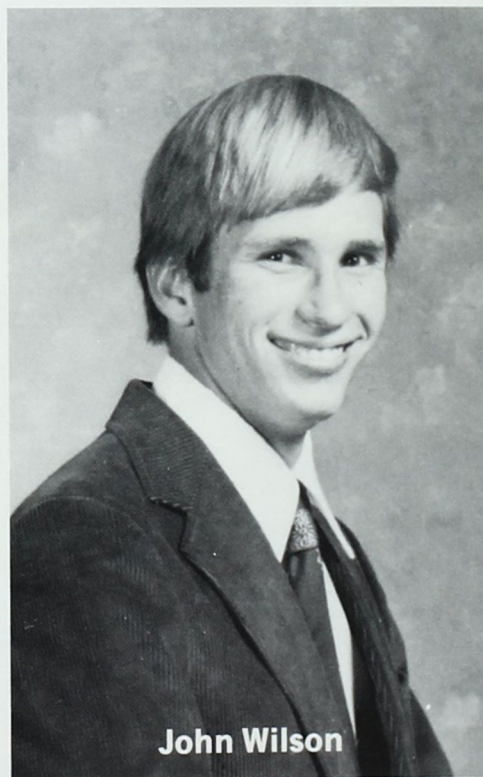


"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

Emerson



**Joan Wigness**



**John Wilson**

"I have set my life upon a cast, and I  
will stand the hazard of the die."

Shakespeare





# SENIOR SUPERLATIVES







**BEST LOOKING:**  
Greg Mullin and Jan Milton



**WITTIEST:**  
Greg Mullin and Marianne Castleman

**MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED:**  
John Wilson and Joan Wigness



**FRIENDLIEST:**  
Beau Rickey and Sheila Krause

**SHYEST:**  
Aysegul Apaydin and Scott Fritscher (not pictured)

**MOST ATHLETIC:**  
John Wilson and Jan Milton

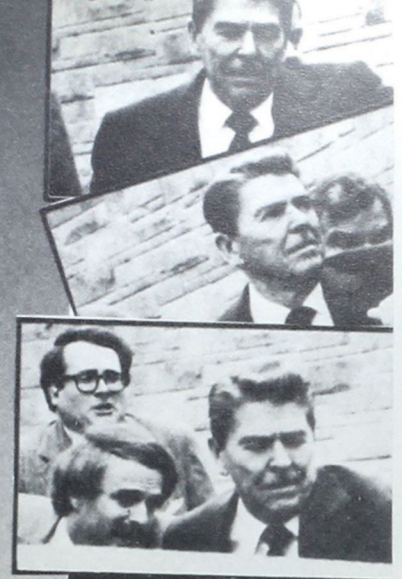
**MOST SPIRITED:**  
John Wilson and Jan Milton



# Looking Back at '81

Moments of madness, moments of majesty. It was a year of shadowy gunmen in Cairo, Rome and Washington, exhilarating new adventures in space and a dazzling fairy-tale wedding that gave Britain—and the world—something to cheer about.

## Feeling Good About America



### The Crisis



Faith means that a man should regard any disaster simply as a fate-determined blow which must be endured.

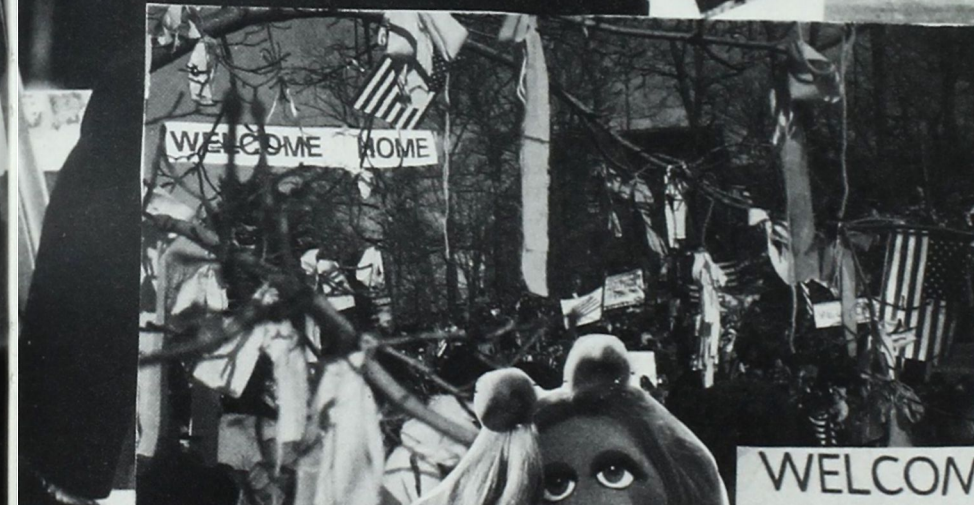
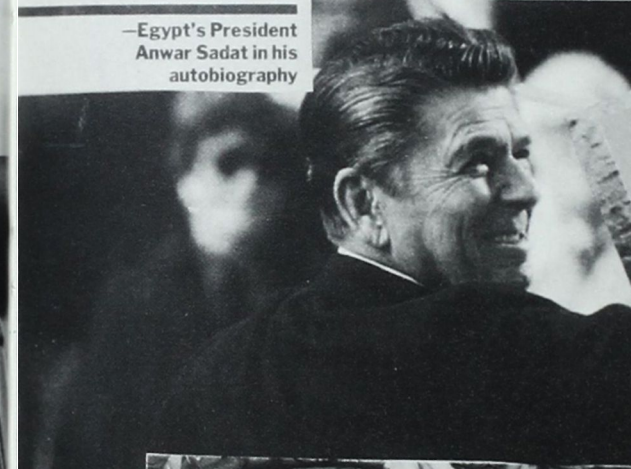
—Egypt's President Anwar Sadat in his autobiography



—Anwar Sadat



### POLAND'S ORDEAL



Natalie Wood, 43, the doe-eyed actress who drowned in a mysterious accident





IN MEMORY  
OF  
NURCAN BAYDUR



In memory of a friendly girl,  
Who was sweet and understanding.  
She also showed she really cared,  
When someone needed caring.

She did very well in school  
And kept her grades up high.  
She was always ready and alert,  
Nothing ever slipped by.

If only there were more like her,  
That, I'd like to see,  
What a better, happier place  
Our world could really be.

By Kris Relyea



## Exchange Day With Aydin Lisesi



## SPORTS AND ACTIVITIES





CHEERLEADERS: Front to Back: Captain Mercedes Flores, Sena Atkin, Mascot Susan Casey, Laura Bena, Barb Clark, and Nora Trevathan. Not Pictured: Marianne Castleman and Kim Sharpe.







## Cheerleaders





# Track and Field 1981



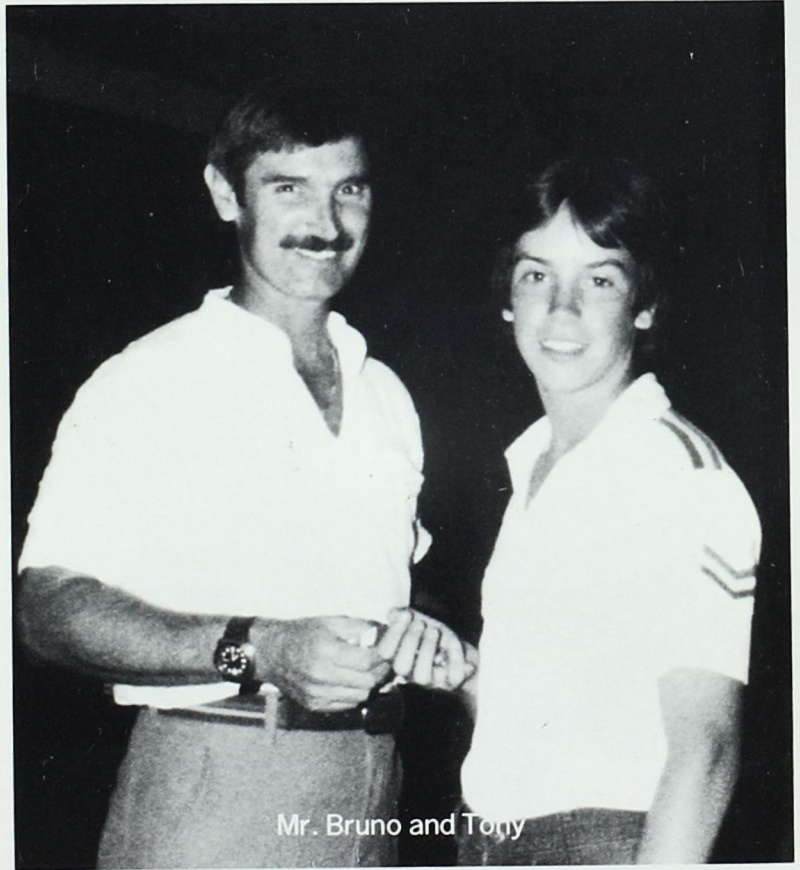
1st Row: Debi Milton, Liesl Gaviola, Camille Coffman, Beth Hastings, Lewis Freed, John Ringsdorf, Ted Lee, mgr. — Rod Sterling, Brian Bailey, Michelle Duran, Laura Griffin, Victor Hardy. 2nd Row: Lisa Relyea, Stephan Scheeren, Frances Carrillo, Kelly Everson. 3rd Row: Tony Whitley, Brian Bennett, Mark Moses, Mike Williams, Mercedes Flores, Seanna Kelly, Sena Atkin, David McCorkle, Adrienne Freeman, Tracy Pernel, Lori Adams, Jackie Whitley, Michelle Wolpert, Lisa Duran, Alan Casey. 4th Row: Amy Milton, Joan Wigness, Donna Corless, Camille Gaviola, MaryKay Bader, Ann Carrillo, Tammy Weeks, Terry Hardy, Tony Bruno, Kris Relyea, Deana Harney, Julie Rollins, Jamie Bennett, Ernie Parker. 5th Row: Coach Freed, mgr. — Cindy Milton, Cedric Jones, Jamie Armstrong, John Bailey, Darron Wiggins, Jehan Martinez, Paul Pardew, Steve Duran, Bill Armstrong, Tammy Smith, Coach Painter, John Wilson, Angie Trevathan, Jan Milton, Rob Mangiante, Coach Bergan, Coach Williams.











Mr. Bruno and Tony







# F o o t b a l l







We're No. 1

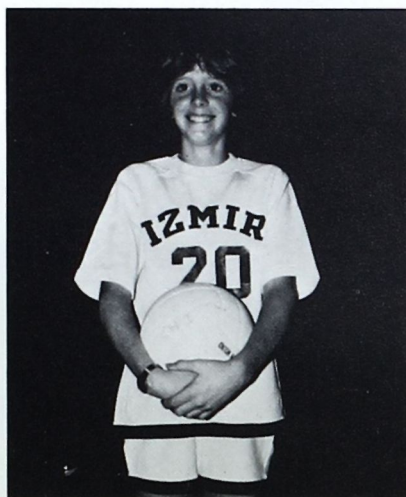




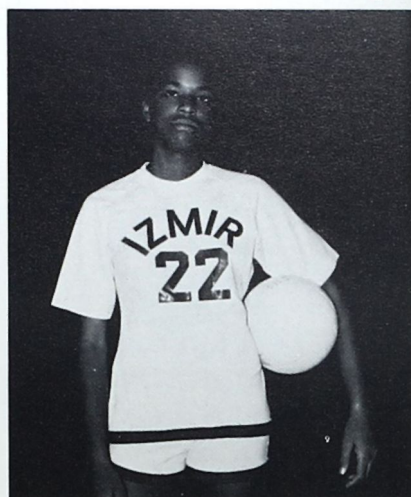
# Junior Varsity



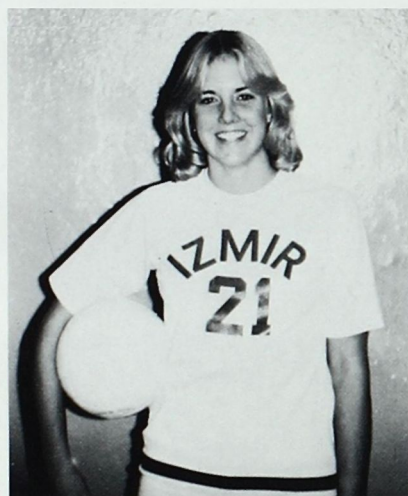
TAMMY SMITH



JILL CASEY



DEBBIE GILLIAM



JAN MILTON



BETH ZUTELL



KELLY BIGGS



AMY MILTON



JOAN WIGNESS



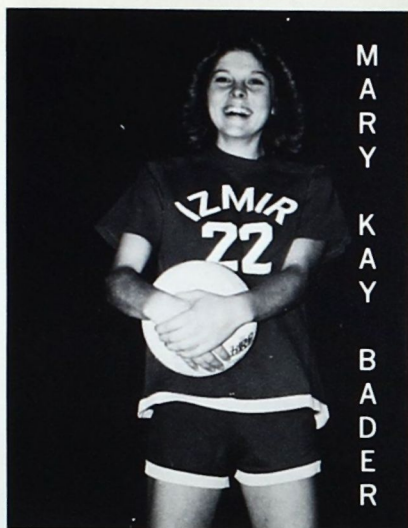
# Volleyball



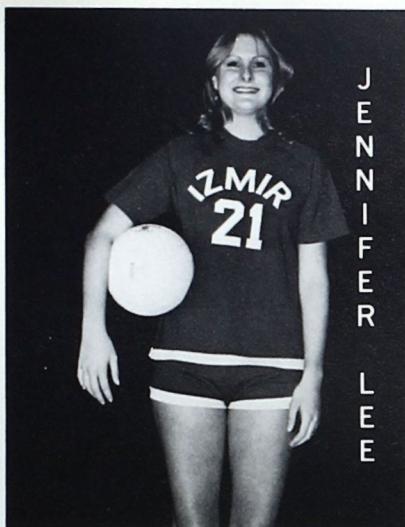
Coach Scharff discusses winning strategy.



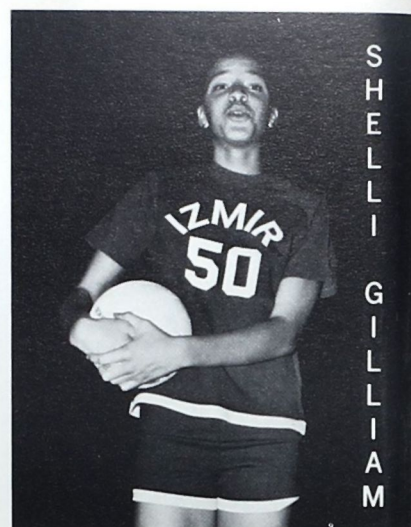




MARY KAY  
BADER



JENNIFER  
LEE



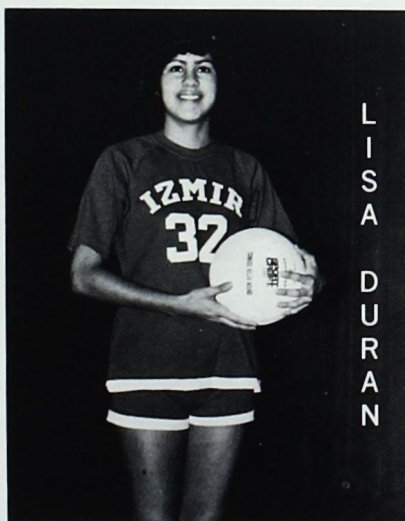
SHELLIE  
GILLIAM



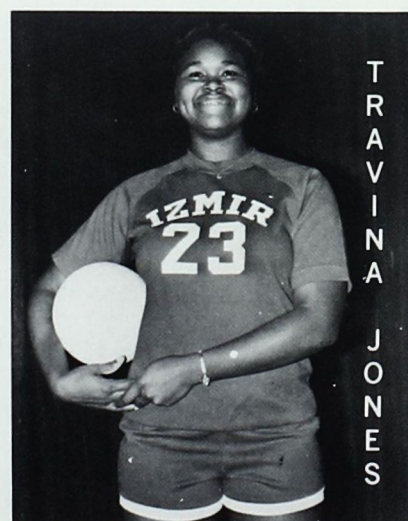
## Varsity Volleyball



ANNETTE  
CAUTLE

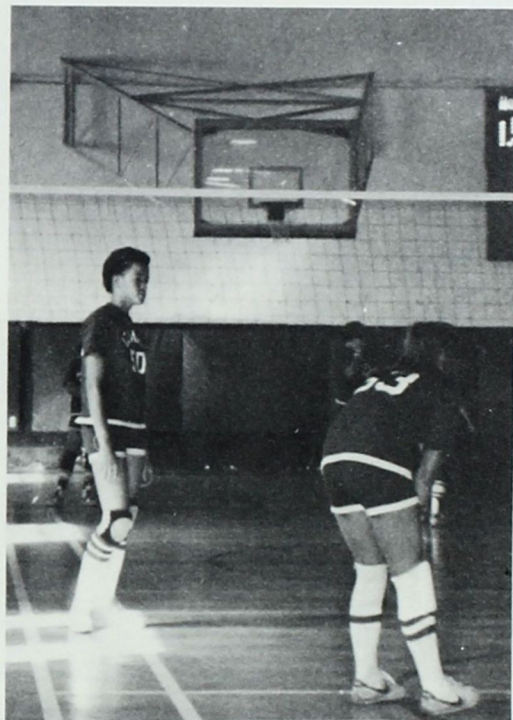


LISA  
DURAN



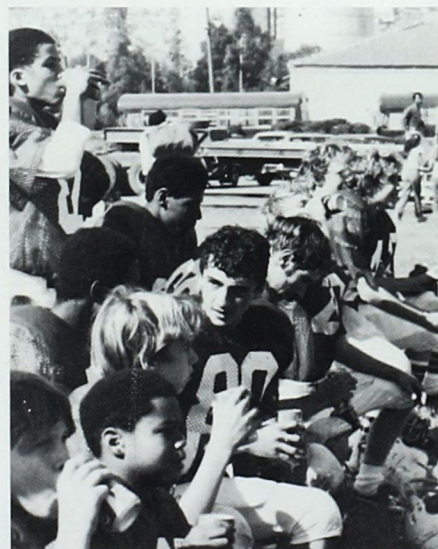
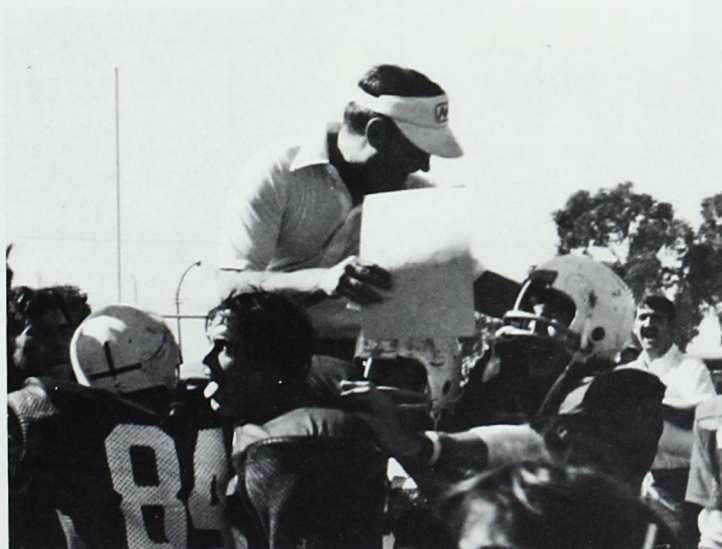
TRAVINA  
JONES







# Homecoming









# Izmir

## AT IZMIR

Ankara vs. Izmir 39-29

Izmir vs. Incirlik 56-23

## AT INCIRLIK

Izmir vs. Incirlik 41-26

Ankara vs. Izmir 31-25

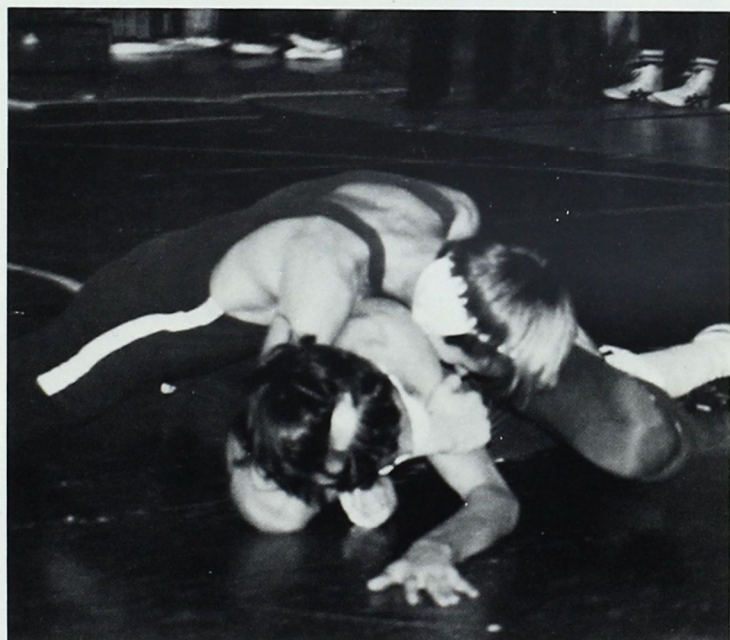
## AT ANKARA-REGIONALS

Izmir 180.5

Ankara 176

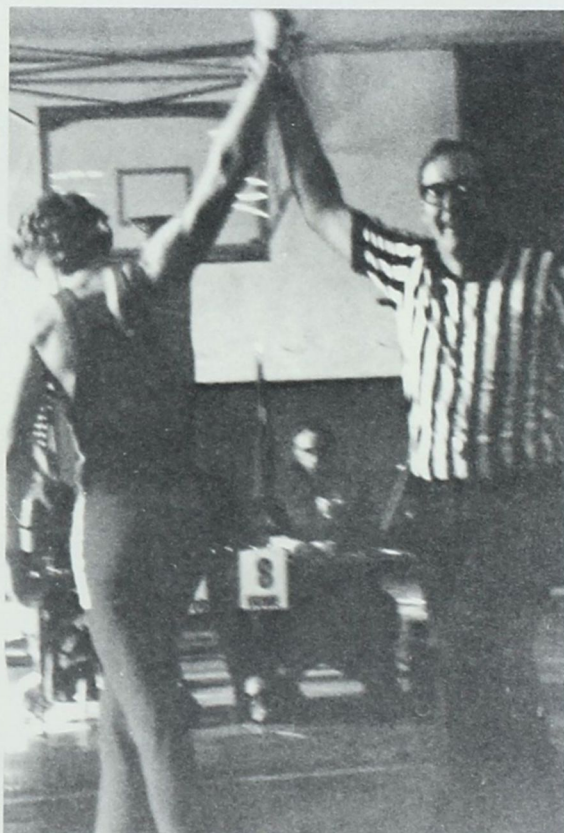
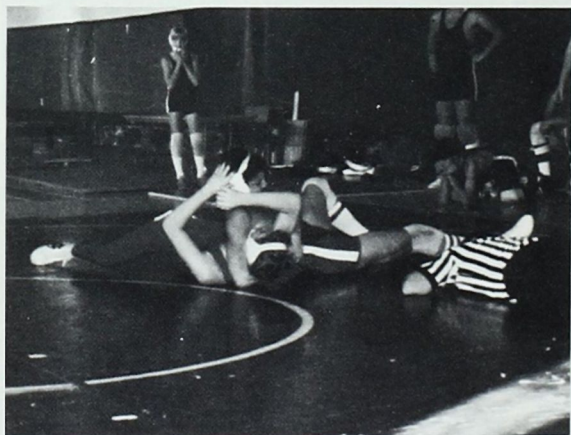
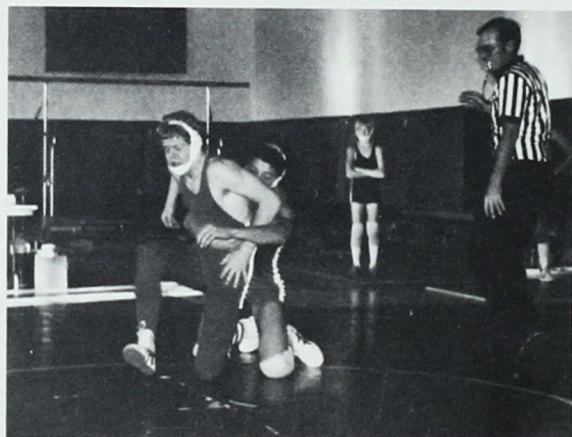
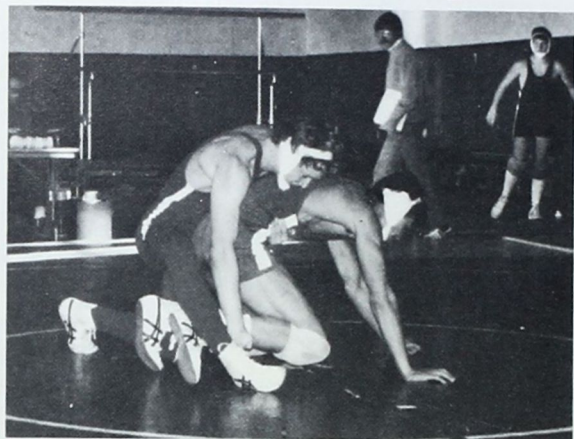
Athens 141

Incirlik 128





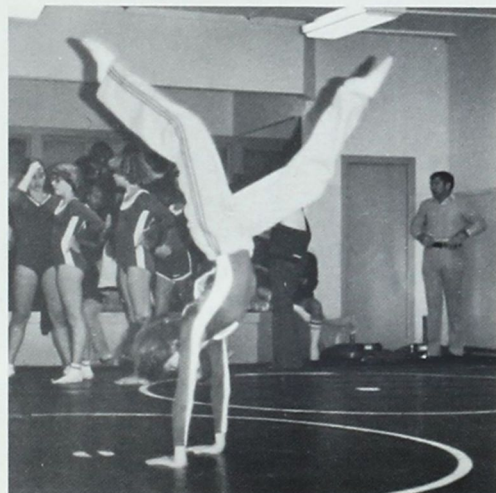
# Wrestling







## Junior Varsity Gymnastics



### ASTL TOURNAMENT RESULTS

IZMIR 1st

ANKARA 2nd

INCIRLIK 3rd



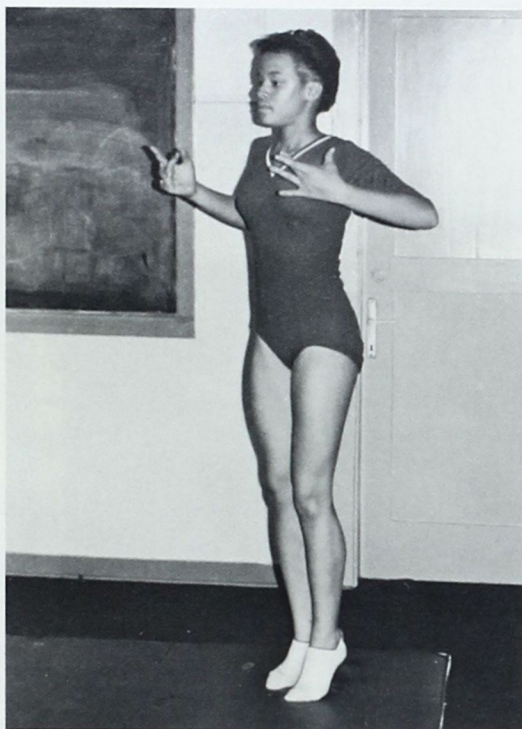


Bottom Row: Kim Mayfield, Gina Preston, Becki Hazlett, Laura Bena. Second Row: Debbie Gilliam, Nora Trevathan, Maliaka Preston, Jamie Armstrong, Leslie Stephens. Third Row: Bev Hutchison, Janelle Jurvelin. Top Row: Pam Petcu. CAPTAIN: Jill Casey.





# Varsity Gymnastics



Top Row: Shelli Gilliam, Tina Pippin. Bottom Row: (Captain) Annette Cautle, Angie Trevathan, Julie Giovale, Mercedes Flores.

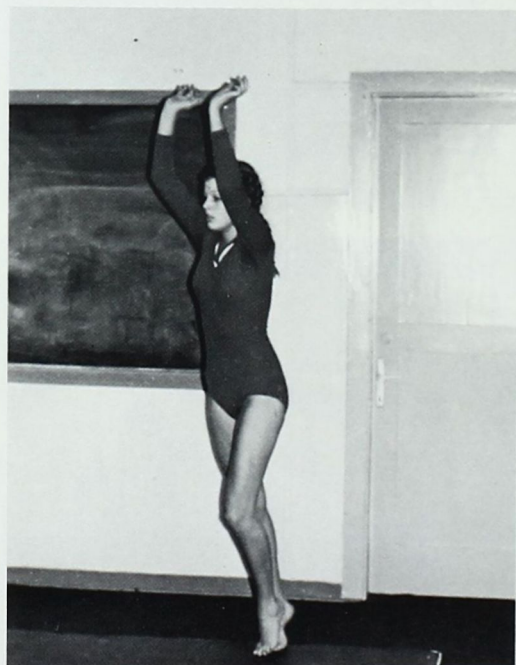


## ASTL TOURNAMENT RESULTS

IZMIR — 68.16

INCIRLIK — 62.83

ANKARA — 60.39





# **A Y A Soccer Division I**





BLUE BRUISERS: Coach Gordon Griggs, Vince Tyquengco, Matthew Larson, Greger Larson, Tim Black, Heather Griggs. 2nd Row: Tommy Richey, Frank Wilson, Lucas Updyke, Douglas Williams, Michael Hardie, Alex Cunningham, Coach Jamie Vega.



GREEN LANTERNS: T. J. Tolbert, Larry Rogers, Douglas Heydon, Kevin Robinson, Nicole Tolbert. 2nd Row: Erin Way, Alex Alvarez, Brandon Thornton, Jon Petcu, Coach Larry Petcu.

WARRIORS: Chuy Coward, Stephanie Stilley, Tom Gross, Chris Taylor, David Wigness. 2nd Row: Rene France, Timothy Lynch, Brian Gross, Eddie Lewis, Bryon Neely, Coach Tom Savage.





# **AYA Soccer Division II**







GLADIATORS: William Novak, Chris Bena, Patrick Harkins, Christine Durand, Ali Davis. 2nd Row: Paul Lars, Mark Grant, Gerald Harkins, Michael Taylor, Cheri Aikin, James Giles, Jimmy Philpot, Kenneth Black and Coaches Ramon Barren and Bob Harkins.



GREEN KNIGHTS: Brenda Rois, Llew Eaton, Roleta Lynch, Kenny Cox, Malcolm Neely. 2nd Row: Larry Wilson, Loveless Williams, Randy Mayfield, Pat Stilley, Chris Robertson, Brian Phillips, Coaches John Stilley and Don Phillips.



COSMOS: Chad Hart, Jimmy Baker, Andy Richey, Jason Dewey, Dewey Rickey, Greg Hankins. 2nd Row: Paul Ricketts, Scott Biggs, Andre Jones, Derek France, Charrisa Sills and Coaches Dennis Hart and Jerry Ricketts.



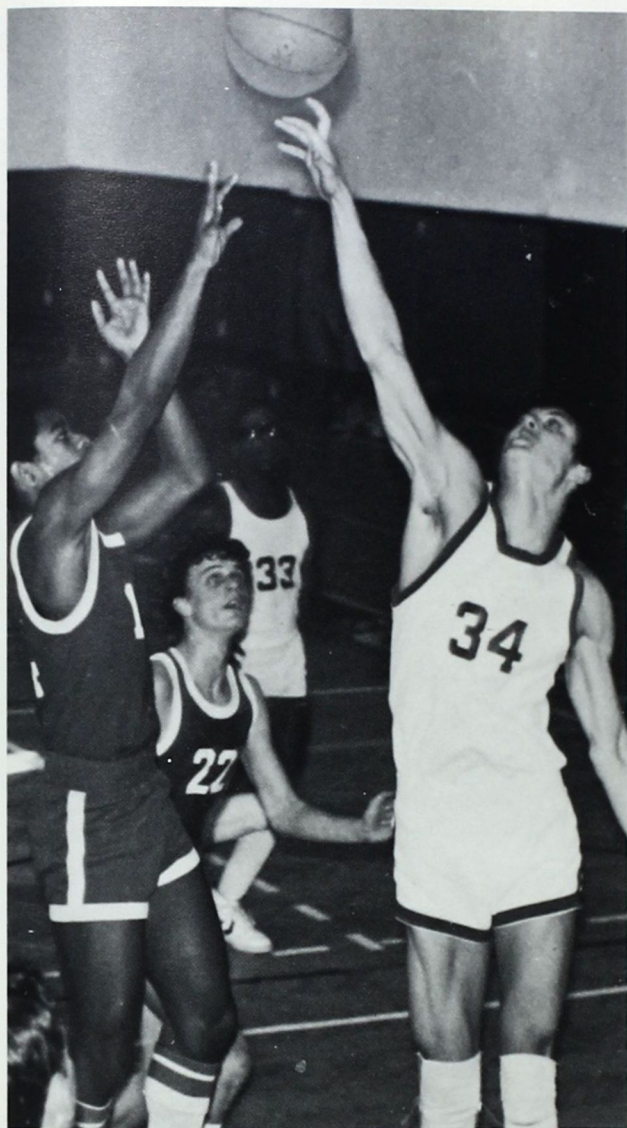


Top Row: Coach Rickey, Steve Duran, Tracy Pernell, Jeff Wigness, Bill Armstrong, Pat Dawson, Beau Rickey, Alan Casey, Mike Kaprielian, Tony Bruno. Bottom Row: Chuck Gilliam, Joe Giovale, Ted Lee, Ernie Parker, Darron Wiggins, Mark Howell. Not Shown: Brent Phelps.





# Boys Basketball





# Girls Basketball



Front Row: Jennifer Lee, Annette Cautle, Jan Milton, Angie Trevathan, Lisa Duran. Second Row: Janelle Jurvelin, Lisa Relyea, Malaika Preston, Jilann Jurvelin, Sheila Krause, Leslie Stephens, Kelly Biggs, Debbie Gilliam, Jill Casey, and Cindy Milton, Manager.









# Tütün Times



## Football, Volleyball Teams Come Out on Top

This year the Izmir Sultan volleyball and football teams both came out on top in the ASTL Division. This is the first championship season for the volleyball team in 3 years.

The volleyball tournament began Thursday morning, October 16th against the Hodjas. Junior varsity defeated the Hodjas for Izmir's first win and Incirlik's first loss. The games were continued that night and Ankara was put out of the tournament by the Hodjas.

The final game between the Hodjas and the Sultans decided the winner of the DODDS Championship. Izmir finished first in a suspenseful game and made the Izmir Sultans number one for the first time in years.

The Volleyball All Tournament selection from the Izmir

team was captain, Lisa Duran.

The Sultan Football team held their undefeated record by successfully defeating the Incirlik Hodjas for the Homecoming weekend. This triumph was due to the outstanding performances by the players named All Conference. They are:

### Offense

Shane Vroman	QB
Ernie Parker	RB
Ted Lee	END
Tracy Pernell	GUARD

### Defense

Dan Philpot	DB
Mark Howell	LB
Beau Rickey	DL
Tom Wilson	DL

These teams both deserve congratulations for their outstanding seasons in Volleyball and Football.



### 1st Row:

MARIANNE  
CASTLEMAN

### 2nd Row:

MRS. LARSON  
DIANA FRITCHER  
GINA PRESIADO  
JEAN ADAMS  
KARINA DAWSON  
LISA DURAN  
MARYKAY BADER  
MAI KUTHER

### 3rd Row:

PAT DAWSON  
KELLY JO BIGGS  
VICKIE SCHRONCE  
BECKY BADER  
BRIAN BATTRAM  
SHELLY GILLIAM





# EDITORIAL

## Rec Center Rules - Are They Fair to Us?

Many students at IHS have been wondering about the actual rules governing the use of the Rec Center. It seems that many of the students have been complaining about the new rules set a while back by the new commander of the post. Many simply don't realize the rules, and are surprised to be treated as lawbreakers. The rules of the Recreational Center regarding the Izmir American population, are as follows. 1) All personnel and/or dependents or the Military Services are permitted to use the snack bar, although any person under eighteen years of age is required to leave after 5:30 p.m. 2) No one under the age of eighteen may at any time use the recreation equipment, i.e. pool table, ping pong table, and dart board.

The reason for these rules were reported by Linda Clayton, an employee for the MCR facility. IHS students have been seen leaving large quantities of litter about in the facility, sitting upon the pool tables (a sin to any pool player), and displaying large amounts of affection in the establishment. Also, the atmosphere for these students may not live up to standards most parents expect, because of the population of military GI's who frequently visit the place. Another reason was that the Recreational Center is being funded by the GI's and not by the students at IHS. The American Youth Association (AYA) was set up to compensate for the inability to use the Rec Center by the students. Unfortunately, for some, the AYA is not a relief for this. The basic situation is that the elder teenagers simply do not get along with the younger ones. Another thing that the AYA's equipment doesn't live up to the Rec Center's quality, and then there are some who believe it is more challenging to compete in pool against an elder rather than a little one, who might never have had experience in the game. We believe that the Rec Center should lower the age for the use of equipment to sixteen, because most of the people in this age bracket are mature enough to be responsible for their actions. Some of the GI's in fact agree that the age (18) limit is rather ridiculous, but the future lies in the responsiveness of the IHS students and the MCR Administration.



## THE TUTUN TIMES

Published by the Journalism Class at Izmir American High School...Izmir, Turkey

Editor.....Lisa Duran

### Reporters

Jan Adams.....John Atkin  
Kelly Jo Biggs..Pat Dawson  
Brien Battram..Karina Dawson  
Shelli Gilliam..Gina Preciado  
Vickie Schronce..Sheila Krause  
Diana Fritscher..Scott Fritscher  
Mary Ann Castleman

Advisor.....Ms. Larson



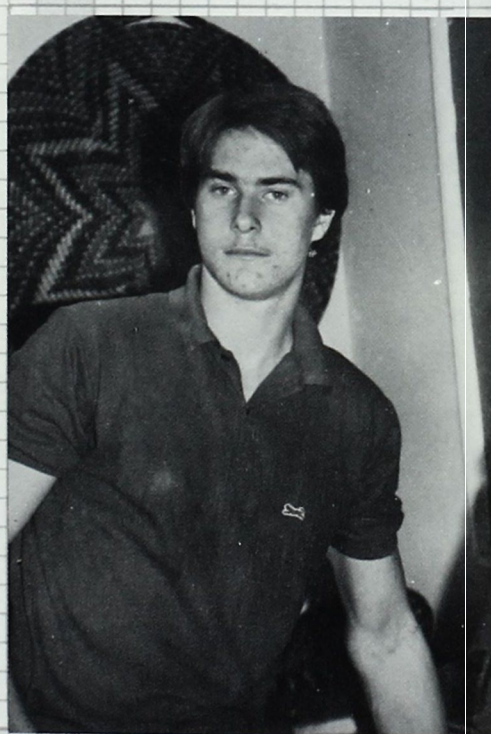
30 point  
VINETTA

# IZMIR YEARBOOK SULTAN STAFF

30 point  
VINETTA



Front Row: Amy Milton, Merc Flores, Deniz Keller; Business Manager, Julie Maricle. Middle Row: Joan Wigness; Editor, Kristine Relyea, Sandra Elste, Monica Salinas. Back Row: Patrick Dawson; Head Photographer, Cindy Milton, Alan Casey, John Wilson; Photographer, Beau Rickey, Brent Phelps; Photographer, Shane Vroman; Co-Editor, Mr. Larson; Advisor. Not Pictured: Julie Giovale, Vickie Schronce







# High School STUDENT COUNCIL ASSOCIATION

EXECUTIVE COUNCIL: Alan Casey, Treasurer; Jan Milton, Vice-President; Joan Wigness, Secretary; Lisa Duran, President.



Front Row: Dean Vroman, Den Philpot, Jill Casey, Jamie Armstrong, Chad Rickey, Second Row: Mark Flores, Tony Bruno, Julie Giovale, Jan Milton, Joan Wigness, Lisa Duran, Alan Casey, Debbie Gilliam, Manuel Flores, William Reed. Third Row: Cindy Milton, Shane Vroman, Alan Ruddell, Tom Wilson, Ernie Parker, Eric Dutcher. Not pictured: Aysegul Apaydin and Mrs. Philpot, SCA sponsor.



# **Elementary School STUDENT COUNCIL ASSOCIATION**



EXECUTIVE COUNCIL: Treasurer Billy Novak, Vice-President Randy Mayfield, Secretary Sharon Day, President Patricia Stephens.



Front Row: Christine Durand, Michael Hardie, Billy Novak, Pat Stilley, Aylen Guvenc, Megan Pistana. Back Row: Denise King, Randy Mayfield, Jimmy Philpot, Ebru Craft, Scott Biggs, Sharon Day, Patricia Stephens.



# FIELD TRIP TO TEKEL TUTUN FABRIKASI



This represents one of the many Elementary School field trips arranged by the Host Nation Program. The school also visited: City Tour, Old Smyrna, Fair (Train Ride), Kiyaka, Mosque, Turkish Kindergarten, Kultur Park Zoo, Weather Station, Meneuwen Pottery.



# Izmir High School

## NATIONAL

## HONOR

## SOCIETY



NHS OFFICERS: Tom Wilson, Vice-President; Annette Cautle, President; Dan Philpot, Treasurer; Jill Casey, Secretary.



First Row: Jill Casey. Second Row: Alan Casey, Dan Philpot, Lisa Duran, Joan Wigness, Lisa Relyea, Annette Cautle. Third Row: Eric Dutcher, Alan Ruddell, Tom Wilson, Bill Armstrong, Julie Giovale, Cindy Milton.



# BAND

1st Row:

LAURA BENA  
TERRY MANZI

JAMIE  
ARMSTRONG

JILL CASEY  
AMY MILTON

2nd Row:

ELLEN PISTANA  
CINDY MILTON  
DENNIS

LABORADA  
BEAU RICKEY

3rd Row:

KENT PARKER  
DANE HOWELL  
CEDRIC JONES

JEFF WIGNESS  
ALAN CASEY

STEVE DURAN  
BILL ARMSTRONG

4th Row:

PAT DAWSON  
JOE GIOVALE

BAND COUNCIL  
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ELLEN PISTANA  
— TREASURER

JILL CASEY — V.  
PRESIDENT

AMY MILTON —  
PRESIDENT

JAMIE  
ARMSTRONG

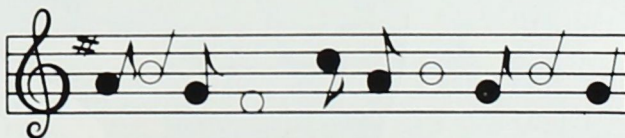
-SECRETARY  
I.H.S.

BAND DIRECTOR  
MR. R. DWIGHT

RICKEY











1st Row: Sheila Krause, Lisa Siebold, Laura Fritscher. 2nd Row: Jean Adams, Laura Bena, Angie Trevathan, Karina Dawson, Sena Atkin, Malaika Preston, Lisa Satterfield. 3rd Row: Scott Fritscher, Kim Sharpe, Joe Giovale, Marianne Castleman, Phyllis Satterfield, Mike Kaprielian, Beau Rickey, Dianna Fritscher.



OFFICERS: Jean Adams, Secretary; Karina Dawson, Vice-President; Angie Trevathan, President.

## High School And Elementary School Choruses



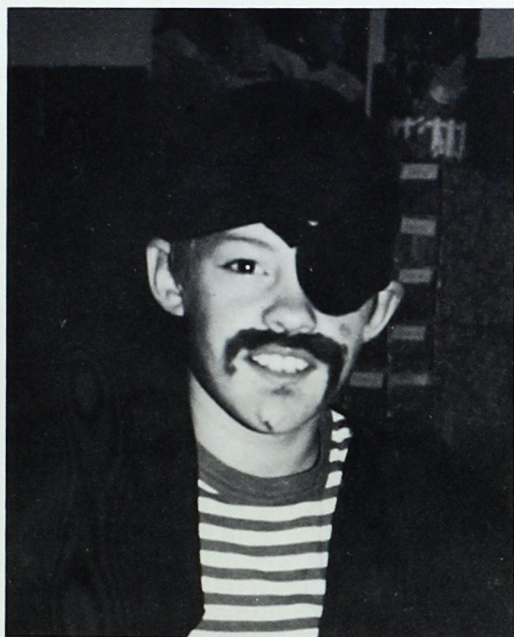


Front Row: Amy Stewart, Michelle Barbour, Jimmy Philpot, Kim Patterson, Greg Harkins, Denise King, Mark Grant. Second Row: Christy Atkinson, Andy Richey, Lisa Davis, Bobby Kuether, Roberta Lynch, Charisa Sills, Ali Davis, Loveless Williams. Third Row: Derek France, Maria Cunningham, Ebru Craft, Petra Navasfrank, Patricia Stephens, Tammy McConnel, Randy Mayfield, Debbie Laborada. Last Row: Joanne Timmermann, Jessica Tyquienco, Donimique Richards, Jennifeq Leshs, Linda Laue, Les Eaton, April Copeland, Pat Stolley, Al Go



# HALLOWEEN CARNIVAL

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WINNERS: Ms. Crego's class: Malisa Giles, Erica Merideth, Erica Tyquiengco, Kurt Cushing, Matthew Larson.



WINNERS: Ms. Guvenc's class  
Jimmy Philpot,  
Mark Grant,  
Gregory Harkins,  
Denice King,  
Timothy Honigs.



WINNERS: Mr. Gaumer's class Debbie Daborada, Elisa Davis, Teri Budlong, Christy Kagol, Scott Biggs.



# Dance-A-Thon

Sponsored by the Junior Class



The finishers from the 7th grade: Debbie Gilliam, Gina Preston, Nora Trecathon. 8th Grade: Jamie Armstrong, Jamie Bennet, Becki Hazlett, Bill Honigs, Dane Howell, Janelle Jurvelin, Kent Parker, Maliaka Preston, 9th Grade: Nicky Emanuel, JilAnn Jurvelin, Lisa Relyea, Beth Zutell. 10th grade: Norman Farnsworth, Shelli Gilliam, Travina Jones, Amy Milton. 11th Grade: Kelly Biggs, Tina Pippin, Alan Ruddell. 12th grade: John Wilson.





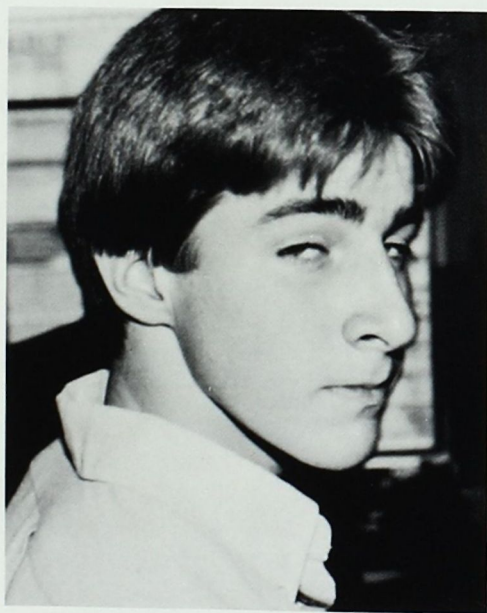


# Sultan Slander

Piggin' out



That Darn Bird!



Who said that?!



No Mr. Gaumer! No!





Sleepy and Dopey



the thinker



Well I don't really care!

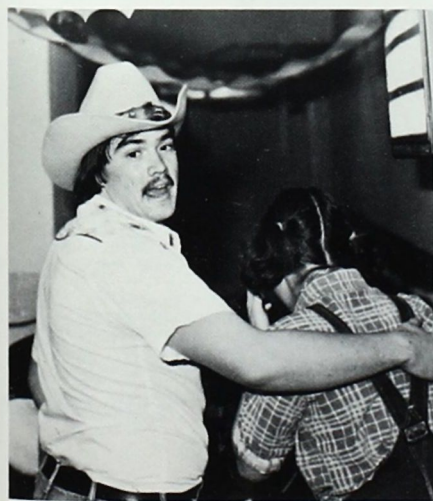


# Sadie Hawkins Dance

Compliments of the American Womens Hospitality Group.









## Cave Demon

The evening sun glinted brightly off the red stained snow. Nerveless fingers yet stirred to grip broken swordhilts. Contorted faces stared upward through sightless eyes, as if to curse some unknown god. The dead lay where they had fallen, entrails mixed with snow. The battlefield was a sea of bright crimson, strewn with human wreckage. The blood ran freely.

In all the ruins of the battle, one man still stood. He was splattered with blood and gore, gulping in great breaths of air. His blond mane, which blew at ease in the frigid wind, was stained with patches of red. The man's large frame suffered from many fresh wounds. These wounds hindered him as scratches might a lesser man. Previous scars showed he was a veteran of many battles, though his features were those of a youth.

No more than eighteen, he stood well over six feet and his body rippled with muscle and sinew. He was a man of enormous strength, his body deeply tanned by the sun. His mail shirt was caked with dried blood and carnage. It was obviously quite old and barely contained the youth's rapidly growing body. It was rent-assunder in many places and had obviously saved him from more than one mortal swordstroke. Many a corpse lay at his feet and it was evident that the large broadsword he held in his right-hand had drunk much blood this day. Perhaps his most important features were his eyes. They were steel-grey and within them lurked only death. Deep within them lay smoldering undying flames as if they had been forged in hell. These were the eyes of Masagar.

Why the soldiers of Nermedia had entered Vanahiem he could not say, but when their fifty-odd number had chanced upon his hunting party of twenty, immediate combat had erupted. Though outnumbered, the Vanirs had fought well, he mused.

"Those citybred dogs never were much in swordplay," he growled.

Suddenly he heard the sharp hiss of a sword being drawn from its sheath.

Masagar whirled with the speed of a cat. He brought

his sword up just in time to

parry the downward swordstroke of the Nemadian captain.

"So, you savage! Would you desecrate the honor of a good Nemadian soldier?" the captain snarled.

"To hell with your honor, pig," Masagar spat, "and to hell with you!" Masagar then struck even before his last statement was completed. With speed that belied his size and mass, he brought his sword down in a stroke that shook Nemadian's entire body.

The captain, although well built, was hardly a match for this wild youth. Still he fought with a well-experienced sword arm and having recovered from the initial shock of the barbarian counterattack, he began to parry the rain of blows, though barely. Masagar's sword was a blur of steel. Never before had the captain encountered a man with such speed and strength in his sword arm.

Still the captain bellowed, "I've fought battles since before you were born, wretch, and the day I can't best a savage is the day I'd like to die."

"In that case you puke-blooded bush pig, I'll give you a present to take with you to hell!"

Upon seeing an opening in the captain's weary guard, Masagar lunged forward and with muscles standing out along his arm and back he drove his sword through the captain's mail and into the warm flesh beneath.

This, however, only disabled the captain as it drove through his side. Slumping to his knees, he quickly drew his dagger and drove it into his own chest before Masagar could finish him off.

"He seemed to have some honor in him, though little brains," Masagar reflected.

Then looking upon the dead man, he thought of all his comrades who were now dead — all of them close friends. He spat on the corpse.

Shaking the sweat from his eyes, Masagar surveyed his surroundings. Nightfall was near, and he'd best find shelter, he thought. He began to walk south with a long hillman stride that ate up the miles. His legs held much endurance within their massive sinews.

He was near the border of Cimmericia, his own country's sworn enemy. All along the border the fierce Cimmericians warred with his people. He hated the Cimmericians with all his heart, but this was nowhere near his hatred for the people of the so-called "civilized" kingdoms of the south. Often these "civilized" people raided his country, attacking villages and putting men, women, and children to their deaths. His family had died in one such raid only a year ago. The thought of revenge was burned into his brain, and he would have it or die trying.

Suddenly, an inhuman scream ripped through the air. Masagar did not hesitate one instant. He immediately spun to meet the large snow leopard with a violent blow to the side of the head. Then before the animal had regained its senses, Masagar's sword was out, cleaving through its skull. Masagar cursed himself for allowing himself to have been taken by surprise.

He had trudged through the howling wind and blinding snow for what he thought to be about three hours. Darkness was upon the mountains, like a hawk's wings spreading over its prey.

Then he spotted a cave — a yawning blackness between two sturdy planes of rock. It was hardly noticeable in the darkness. Masagar's keen vision spotted it instantly.

As he approached it, the dimenitions became more clear. The entrance was of strange proportions. Its awkward shape hinted that it was better suited for something non-human. Still it was shelter for the night, he thought, and abruptly entered.

Upon entering his skin rejoiced at the unusual tepidity, but more immediate he winced at the reeking odor that occupied the cave. His instincts told him he was not alone, but upon searching his surroundings he found nothing. Masagar walked deeper into the cave and as he did the smell got stronger.

As he walked, he came to a large cavern. Huge stalactites hung from the ceiling. On the opposite side from him the cave branched off again into two tunnels about the size of the one he had just come through.

His curiosity not quite satisfied he decided to try one of the tunnels. As he walked deeper into the tunnel, it became darker than it had been in the cavern. Although his eyes had adjusted well, he could see very little now. He continued to stalk through the

cave, senses alert for any hint of danger. Then in mid-stride he stopped unexpectedly. He put his foot down very slowly, reaching for the ground. There was none. He did not know exactly what had made him stop. Perhaps it was some instinct deep within him, but whatever it was, it had saved him from an untimely death. He then stepped back and dropped a rock that he had chipped off the wall with his dagger into the abyss. He didn't hear it hit bottom. Then laying on his belly and reaching out over the crevice with broadsword extended, he found that he could not touch the other side. He then decided to make his way back to the cavern.

As he reentered the cavern he found he could see much better. Once again he sensed that he was not alone, that he had heard something very unsettling. Still, he was tired and his mind was probably playing tricks. He laid his muscular frame down on the cold stone floor. It was comfortable, he thought, and the snow was colder. So with his broadsword at his side, Masagar of Vanhiem settled into a dreamless sleep.

He awoke in a nightmare.

He faintly heard a low growl and with lightning speed he was in a low crouch, broadsword poised to strike.

The thing stood no more than ten feet away, and when Masagar saw it his blood turned to ice in his veins. It looked upon him with blood-red eyes that glowed with unending hunger.

Saliva dripped from sharp yellow fangs. The creature was no more than ten feet tall; but within its large hairy legs and arms, there was obviously immense power. Its legs were slightly bent as if ready to spring. The stench was almost overpowering.

Masagar quickly recovered his nerve. Now there shone no fear on his face — only a savage snarl — and death glimmered in his eyes. Then with blood-lust in his heart, Masagar charged the monstrosity. If the creature thought it strange that this man had bounded forward first, it did not show it. A huge taloned arm swung ferociously toward Masagar. With panther-like speed and agility, he ducked under it, spun, and came up behind the

creature's clutching arm. Then, with all his strength, he brought his sword down on the creature's shoulder. The blade snapped in half like a dry twig. It was then that

Masagar realized that the monster's skin was well armored. Pondering such, Masagar barely saw the monster bring his arm back in a terrible upward swing. It glanced off of Masagar's head and tossed him a good ten feet through the air to the far wall of the cavern, which he struck heavily.

Amazingly, Masagar landed on his feet. His head reeled in agony and blood ran freely from his mouth as he fought unconsciousness. Only the thick muscle that surrounded his neck saved him from instant decapitation. His weapon useless, Masagar knew his only chance would be to kill his assailant with physical force alone. But against this creature, he was obviously at a disadvantage. Still he wasn't an ordinary man; he was Masagar.

Masagar stepped away from the wall as the demon eyed him stalkingly. Like a bat out of hell, the thing sprang. Instead of leaping aside, Masagar rolled onto his back and lifting up his legs, he caught his foe on the chest. Using the beast's incredible momentum, Masagar flung it over his body. The animal struck the wall with a sickening crunch and crumpled to the ground.

Again Masagar rushed the creature, hoping to strike before it recovered.

The creature leaped away, but still managed to clutch Masagar in a tight grip and fling him across the floor. Masagar rolled with the fall the best he could. He scraped and rolled upon the stones, but was on his feet again with the demon.

They circled each other carefully, waiting for the other to make a decisive mistake. Both had taken punishment, though Masagar most of it. He bled from many gouges and tears in his skin. Masagar experienced no fear — only a craving to slay and kill. The monster was amazed with the human's strength and speed. Rage coursed through his demon brain. This human must die now. Confident in his razor-sharp claws and superior strength, the beast sprang. Masagar again did the unexpected. Ducking under the monster's flailing arms, he stepped closer and dived for the creature's throat.

Masagar's strong hands clasped about the demon's hairy neck. The animal wrapped his huge arms around Masagar's body, attempting to crush the life from his form. The pressure on Masagar's rib cage was tremendous, but his muscles bunched as he strived to resist the demon's embrace. At the same time, Masagar's grip tightened as he kept the monster's gnashing teeth at bay. His arms knotted with muscle as his fingers sought to penetrate the creature's neck.

The demon began to find it hard to breathe and the wind whistled between clenched teeth. Its face was turning purple and a glimmer of fear flooded its eyes. The muscle in the Vanir's back was not giving way, but the creature's own neck muscles were lacking strength under the steel fingers of the barbarian, which ground deeper and deeper into its yielding throat, crushing windpipe and jugular.

The immobility was broken as the monster's hands shot to its neck in an effort to remove the inexorable fingers of the savage. The demon's feet began to stammer as its eyes protruded horribly from their sockets. A ferocious grin broke across Masagar's face. The monster toppled forward. Never losing his grip on the throat of his opponent, Masagar positioned himself with great effort to the monster's back side. Then as the demon struck the ground, the Vanir drove his knees into the creature's back. He then slowly began to straighten his own. The muscles trembled across Masagar's back and shoulders as he began to bend the beast backward. The demon howl of pain was cut short by the crisp snap of the vertebrae. Masagar screamed his Vanir war cry, which rebounded off the walls of the cavern with an echoing mockery of the monsters' death. It was then Masagar collapsed.

Masagar immersed from the cave into the blinding morning sun. The blood had ceased to flow from his numerous wounds. He cleaned the dirt and dried blood from his limbs with the new fallen snow. Then taking a deep breath, he walked South toward the civilized kingdoms in search of adventure, vengeance and wenching.

Danny Philpot



*Sim*  
İZMİR

FOTOĞRAF STUDYOSU

The yearbook staff expresses a special thank you to Yilmaz Karaca. The SIM Photography studio has printed all of the SULTAN 82 black and white photos. We appreciate your prompt service and high quality printing. We look forward to working with you next year. Cok Tesekkur Ederim.



Senior Jan Milton poses for a special effect portrait by the Sim Studio.



# PTSA Fine Arts Contest

WINNERS: **Poetry Is. . .** Linda Laue, Grade 6; **I Love Winter**, Christy Kagol, Grade 6; Artwork; Levent Thyen, Grade 8, Linda Laue, Grade 6

POETRY IS. . .

## I LOVE WINTER

It is getting colder all through  
the air.  
Snowflakes are falling everywhere.  
The birds are flying high gone for  
the year.  
A long wait I have till their song  
I hear.  
The clouds are getting gray.  
The moon doesn't show.

Poetry is happiness  
Poetry is love and joy throughout  
the world  
It is flowers blooming in spring  
only to die again in winter  
It is a little brook gurgling and  
laughing merrily  
It is thunder and lightening flashing  
through the night sky  
It is the laughter and sound of  
children  
Poetry is the sound of rain splashing  
and spattering on the window  
It is the sun shining in your heart  
It is fairies sliding down a rainbow  
It is feeling life







LEVENT  
THYEN





Bette Weil  
79-82



James Schaffer  
81-82



Richard Painter  
80-82



Joanne Cobanli  
72-82



Jane Larson  
78-82



Nancy Philpot  
79-82



Dwight Rickey  
81-82



William Heavener  
76-82



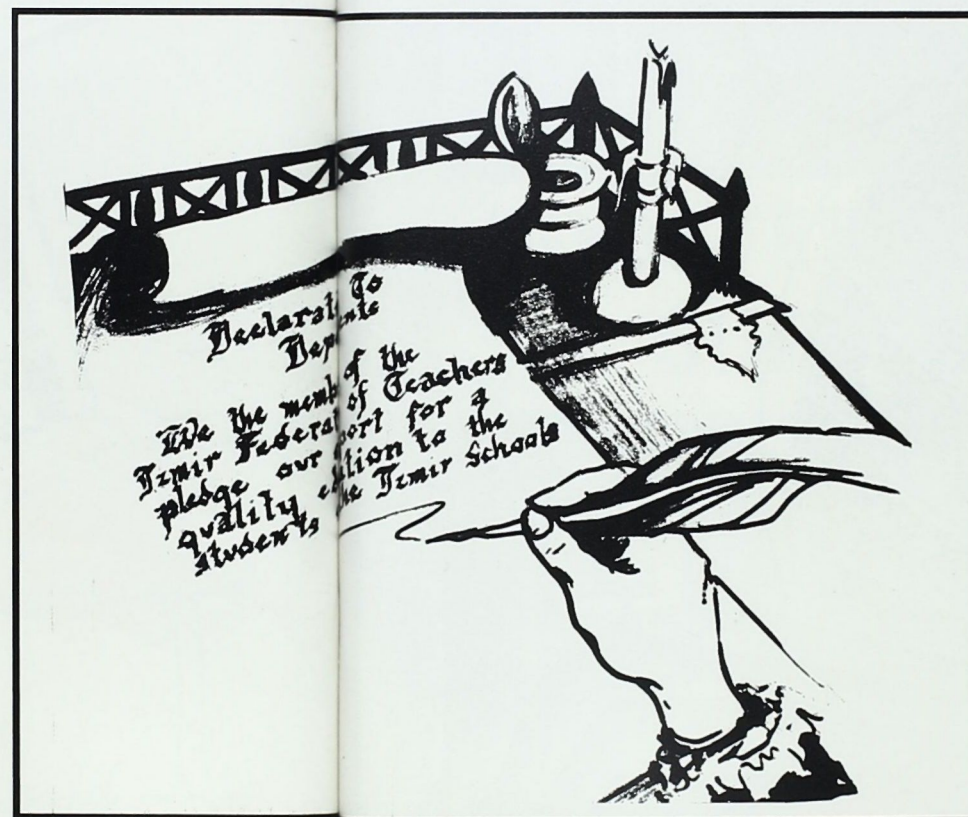
John Taylor  
76-82



Robert Ludwig  
80-82



Dawna Rickey  
81-82



Roger Larson  
78-82



Edra Riley  
77-82-



Anita Painter  
81-82



Alan Scharff  
80-82



Renette Priest  
80-82



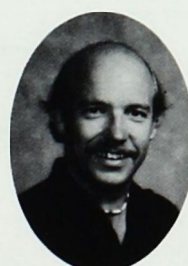
Sue Harkins  
81-82



Gene Schmidt  
70-82



Joanna Cuvenc  
69-82



John Gaumer  
80-82



Betty Reswick  
78-82



Dan Turner  
81-82



Gilbert Rethemeyer  
70-82



Barbara Ozkurt  
78-82



Jane Deao  
78-82



Priscilla Heavener  
76-82



Julie Givall

Lisa Duran

Danny Philpot

Apequie  
Opryden

Mamie Jones

Dean  
Thoman

Alvin  
Rudobell

Jan  
Milton

Chad Ruby

Joan Wiggins

Ernie  
Parker

Alan  
Cassidy

Tom Wilson  
Jill Casey

Mark  
Biores

Lanie  
Lamstrong

Tony  
Burns

Octave  
William

Cindy  
Milton

Mrs. Philpot

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Ditcher

Wendy  
Hodkins

Doug Muller

William  
Reed

Shane T. Thoman







# BOOSTER CLUB SUPPORTS THE ACTION





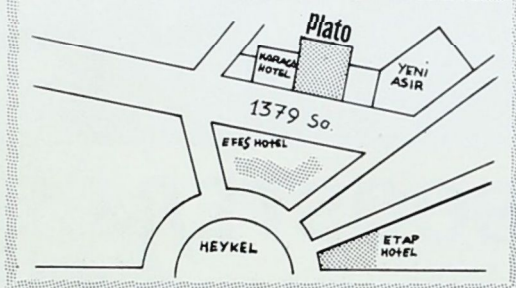
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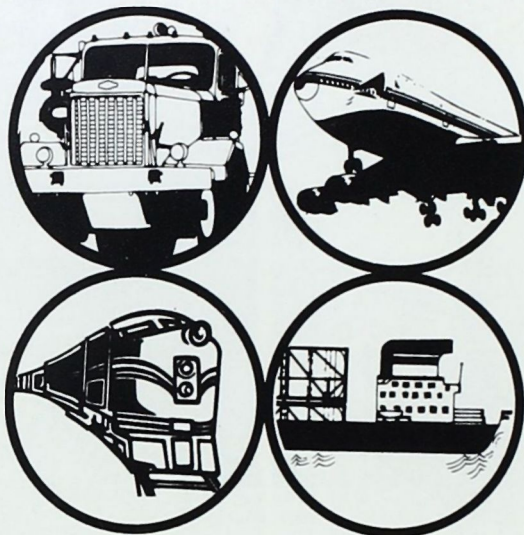
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**Good luck and best wishes from the men and women of  
TUSLOG Detachment 118 Security Police. "GIVE A DAMN."**

SMSgt. James R. Edmonson  
MSgt Conny Y. Wilson  
MSgt Craig W. Timmermann  
MSgt John D. Taylor  
MSgt James L. Giles  
TSgt Richard Austin  
TSgt Charles Bostic  
TSgt Robert Brown  
TSgt Marvin DeCow  
TSgt William Gilbreath  
TSgt Theodore Matteson  
TSgt Curtis Mayfield  
TSgt John Park  
SSgt Paul Browne  
SSgt Sherry Bruce  
SSgt Peter Eudy  
SSgt Robert Flatt  
SSgt Lorraine Haggard  
SSgt Emory Hodge  
SSgt Richard Klosinski  
SSgt Raymond Mosher  
SSgt Kevin Rozanski

SSgt Martin Russell  
SSgt Everette Spellman  
Sgt Edward Esposito  
Sgt David Gordon  
Sgt Daniel McCaughan  
Sgt Brian Powers  
SrA Mark Danielson  
SrA Richard Harm  
SrA James Kelley  
SrA Michael Mackinnon  
SrA Larry Riley  
AIC Anthony Brady  
AIC Debra Kupsi  
AIC Robert Eisen  
AIC Robert Johnson  
AIC Steve Kitchens  
AICMark Larose  
AIC Kimberly Love  
AIC Dana Otis  
AIC Steven Stewart  
AIC Tony Strauss  
Amn Joe Martinez





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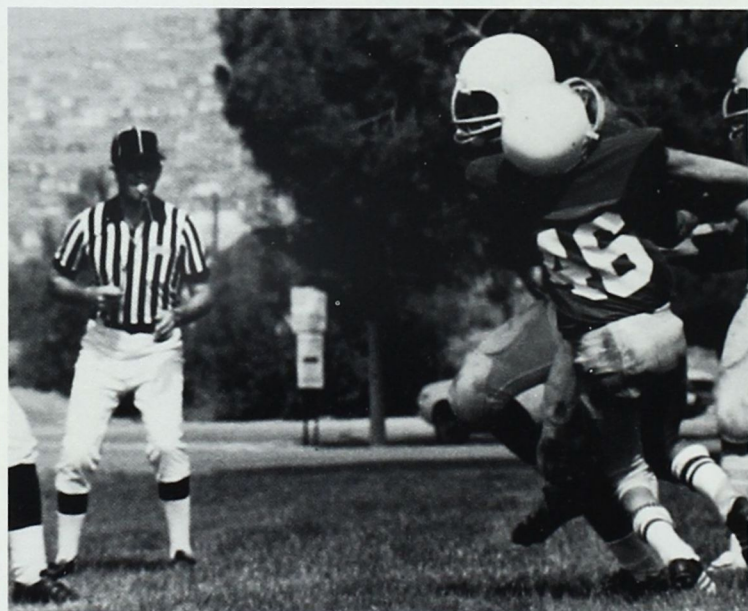
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 ● Phone: 296625, 291297,294620 (5 lines) BRANCHES: ● IZMIR Sair Esref blvd, 48  
 ● Phone 148034,134349 ● Telex 52333 ● ISTANBUL Iskele blvd 10 Topkapi ● Telex  
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**When  
performance  
counts...**







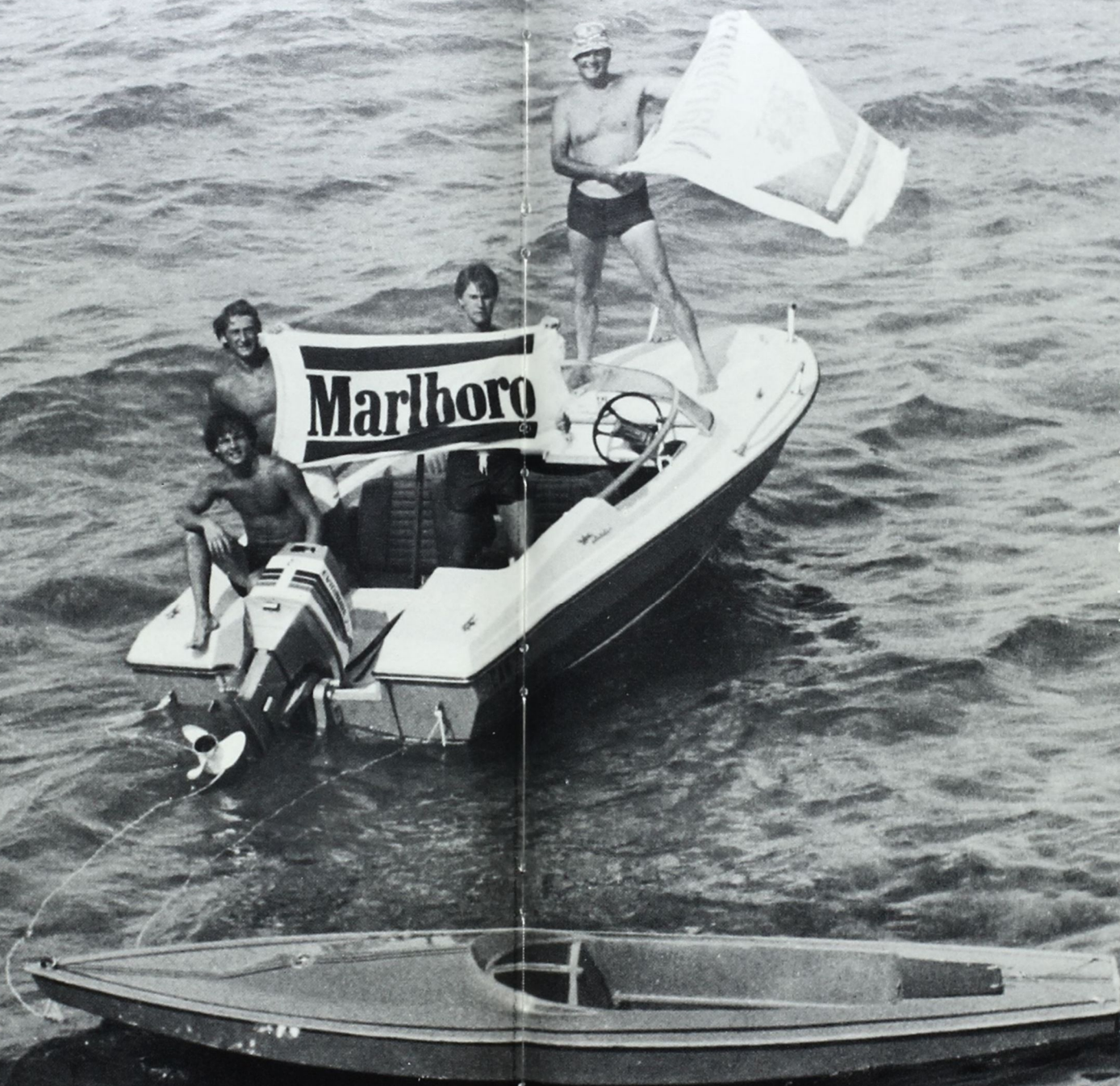
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John Taylor — President, Jack Way — Secretary, Whitey Hansen — Vice President, Bill Armstrong — Treasurer



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DIET SEVEN-UP





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RESTAURANT 134787

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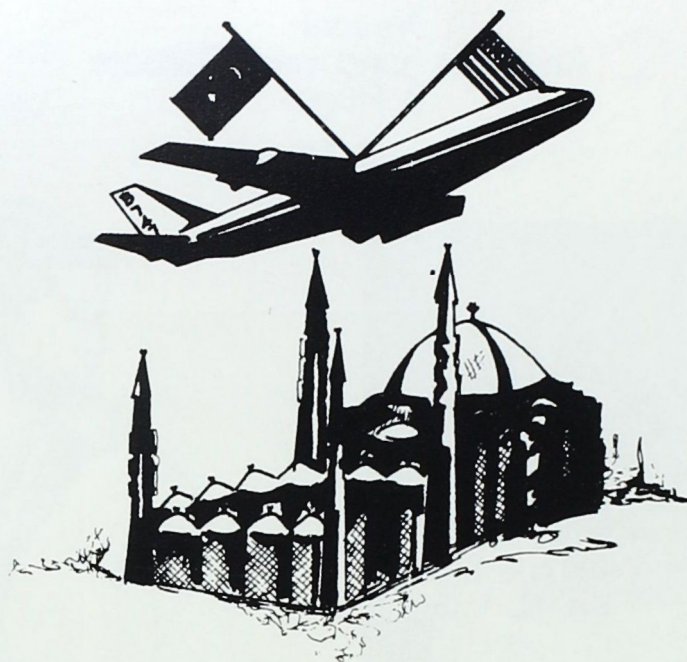


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### ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

To all of our advertisers who have subsidized 30% of the expenses of SULTAN 82.

To the SULTAN 82 Staff who met deadlines by working weekends, holidays, after school, and any other free time between sports contests.

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TO American Photographers Overseas for the individual high school and elementary school photographs.

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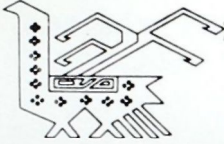
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