

**WIZARD OF**

*Panther  
Paws*

**OZ**





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T**

**HOME OF THE  
PANTHERS**

**1985-1986**

**CEIBA,  
PUERTO RICO**

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S**

**VOL. 24**

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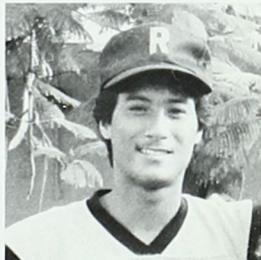
THE  
LAND  
OF  
OZ

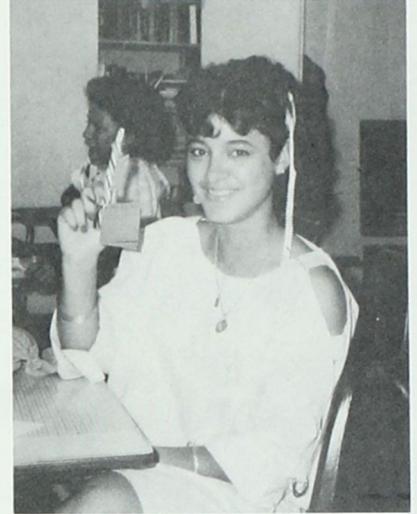


ROOSEVELT  
ROADS '86

ART BY <sup>3</sup>  
Francisco  
AGBURAG











This we dedicate to only you  
for all the love you shared;  
for all the times we spent together  
and all the times you cared.  
We all miss you very much  
but your memory lingers on;  
it's just so hard to be strong  
as we remember that you are gone.  
But we do try to be strong for you  
and hold back the tears we wish to cry;  
but you know yourself "you can't fight these  
feelings" that are bottled up inside.  
You touched each and every one of us  
in a very special way  
you're in our thoughts and in our hearts  
each and every day.  
We were all so lucky to have you  
and our hearts will never mend;  
until that precious, precious time  
when we're together once again . . .

Dedicated by the Class of '86 . . .  
for someone special.

# DEDICATION



Along the journey on the yellow-brick road, Dorothy met some very special friends. Likewise as we go through our journey of life we will also meet some special people. Those of us who have had the pleasure of having Mrs. Cindy Costa as a teacher know that she is one of these people. Mrs. Costa has been here at Roosey for three years, yet this is only her second year teaching English. Her likeable personality and character help put more fun in learning. But Mrs. Costa is more than a teacher. She's the type of person who will listen to your troubles and try to help you solve them. This is probably how she earned the honored title of "mom" from the Senior class. As their sponsor, Mrs. Costa has assisted the Senior class officers with the Senior Lounge, their class trip, as well as planning for graduation. It is with great pleasure and sincerity that the 1986 yearbook staff dedicates this yearbook to Mrs. Cindy Costa for her dedication and enthusiasm in her profession as an educator and as "mom" to all her students!

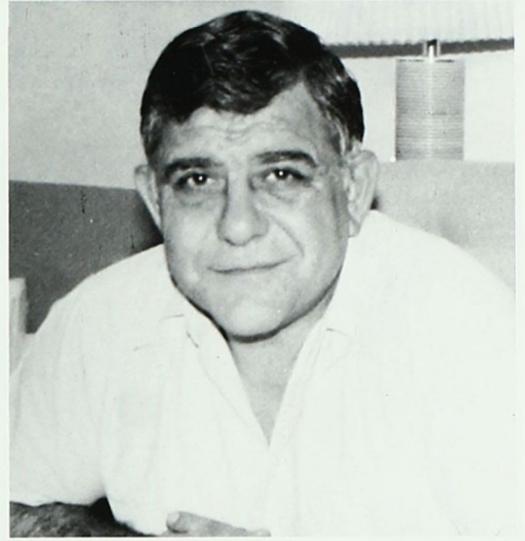
# FACULTY

# DIVIDER





Mr. Robert Savage has been working at Roosey for almost twenty years. He worked as a teacher until 1979 when he was transferred to the ACSS offices where he now is the Superintendent.



Mr. A. R. Musco is just in his second year here at Roosevelt Roads. Besides being our Principal, Mr. Musco is also a teacher of English and Administration.



Mrs. Lucy Wilson has been at Roosevelt Roads for eighteen years. Currently one of our Vice-principals, Mrs. Wilson also teaches seventh grade English.



Dr. Joyce A. H. Keyes is in her second year at Roosevelt Roads. Dr. Keyes is one of our two Vice-principals and teaches Special Education.



Mrs. Linda Kehn  
Supply/Payroll Clerk, Cafeteria Funds



Mr. Juan Lugo  
Clerk



Mrs. Marcia MacCullagh  
Clerk Typist



Mrs. Linda Scaff  
Secretary



Mrs. Milagros Delgado



Mrs. Ileana Durand



Mrs. Joan Hardin



Mrs. Jacqueline Lynch



Mrs. Jean Mann



Mr. Noel Molina



Mr. Rashid Abdur Raman has been teaching at Roosey Roads for six years. He teaches Art and Art Appreciation and is Coach of Track and Field, and Cross Country.



Mrs. Noemi Alcaide has been teaching at Roosey for 27 years. She is currently teaching Spanish and Home Economics. Mrs. Alcaide is one of the teachers that has been here the longest.



Mrs. Helen C. Bereza is just finishing her first year here at Roosey. She teaches U.S. History and Psychology.



Mr. V. S. Castro has been at Roosey for five years. Mr. Castro teaches eighth grade math and Industrial Arts. He also coaches baseball.



Mrs. Noemi Dafini Corbin has been at Roosey for a few years and is currently teaching the fifth graders the three R's, Drama, and Music.



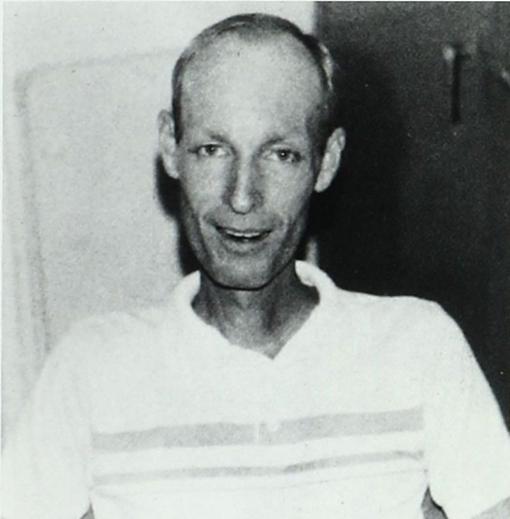
Mrs. Cindy Costa has been at Roosey for three years and is currently teaching English and sponsoring the Senior Class of 1986.



Mr. Noel Costa has been at Roosey for four years and teaches Physical Education and Health. He also coaches Volleyball, Basketball, and Tennis.



Mrs. Milagros Delgado has been at Roosey for one year and is currently teaching Special Education and is this year's Cheerleading Team sponsor.



Mr. Thomas A. Dodd is just finishing his 17th year here at Roosey. He has one of this year's sixth grade classes.



Mrs. Elaine B. Hinman has been at Roosey for four years and is currently our High School Counselor.



Mrs. Carol S. Holland is finishing her third year here at Roosey Roads. She works as a Speech Therapist.



Mrs. Nora Holtzapple has been here for 19 years. She teaches Social Studies, Spanish, and English as a Second Language.



Mrs. Maria Howell is in her twentieth year here. She is kept quite busy as our School Nurse.



Mr. Merlin Howell has been at Roosey for almost 22 years. Mr. Howell currently teaches Physics, Chemistry, and Algebra 1 and 2.



Mrs. Elizabeth Jenkins has been at Roosey for a number of years. She is presently teaching one of this year's fifth grade classes.



Ms. Nancy Mercedes Lee has been a teacher at Roosey for eight years. She currently teaches seventh and eighth grade Science.



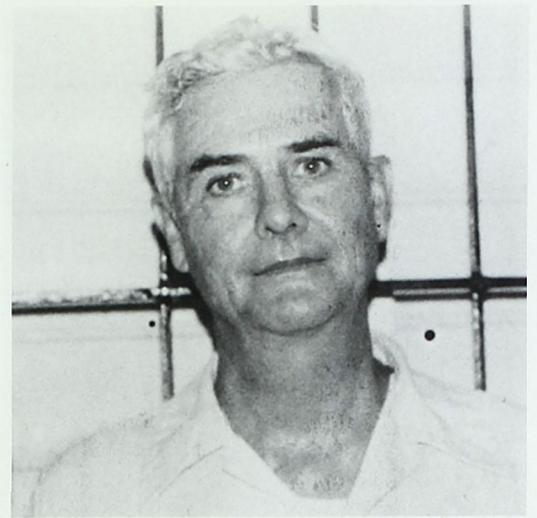
Mrs. Nancy McHarg is in her second year here. She teaches Special Education Reading.



Mr. R. M. McKinney has been in this school for 24 years. He teaches Social Studies and is the Yearbook sponsor.



Mrs. Bonnie Palmer-Govero is just finishing her first year here at Roosey where she teaches Special Education.



Mr. Donald T. Peters has been at Roosey for twenty-four years. Mr. Peters has one of the sixth grades this year.



Mr. Herb Rien has been a teacher at our school for twenty years. He teaches Biology and Physical Science.



Mrs. Jean Rien has been at Roosey for eighteen years. She is the Media Specialist and also teaches Media Skills.



Mrs. Ann O. Roettger has been at Roosey for one year. She is currently teaching Health and Physical Education.



Mr. Herald L. "Bruz" Roettger has been at our school for just one year although he was at Ramey for 27 years. He teaches fifth grade and is the J.V. Soccer coach.



Mrs. Mary Ann Rush has been at Roosey for six years. She teaches Accounting, Business Math, Keyboarding/Word Processing, and eighth grade Math.



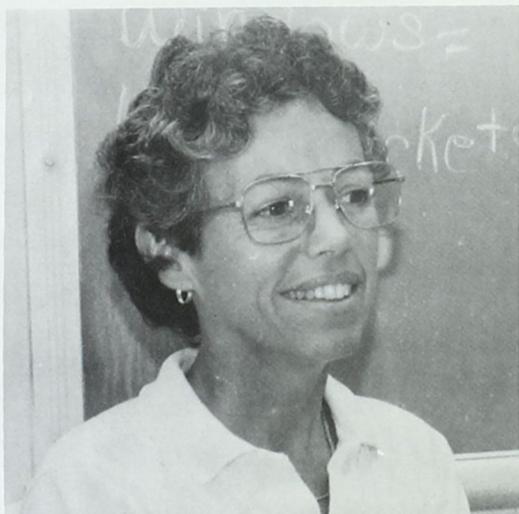
Mr. Celestino Santiago has been at Roosey for eighteen years. He teaches Spanish and English.



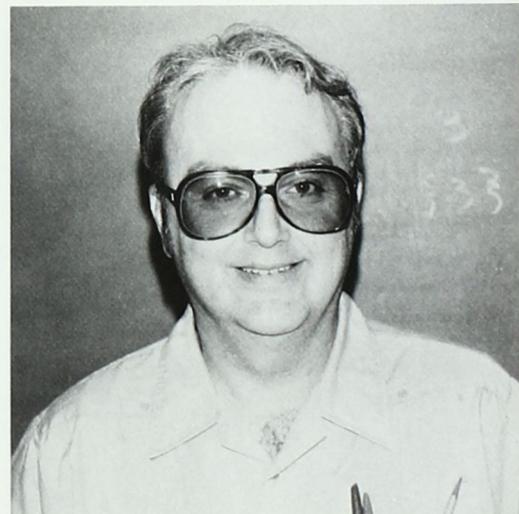
Mr. Jose Solis has been at Roosey for six years. He is the Music teacher for all levels and was this year's Varsity Soccer Coach.



Mr. Linn Wallace has been at Roosey for nineteen years. He is currently teaching English and is the sponsor of the High School Newspaper.



Mrs. Julie Wallace has been at Roosey for nineteen years. She teaches sixth graders Math, Reading, Science, Social Studies, and English.



Mr. Richard W. Washburn is in his fourteenth year here at Roosey, where he teaches Mathematics and Computer Science.



Mr. John G. Wells has been at Roosey as a teacher for six years. He teaches a variety of subjects including Drafting and Design, and Graphic Communications. Mr. Wells is also the wrestling coach.



Mr. John S. White has been at Roosevelt Roads for sixteen years. He teaches Math and Physics and is the Drama coach.

Mrs. White has been at Roosey for a number of years. She teaches English and AMA.





William Garcia



Norberto Feliciano



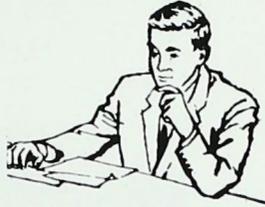
Emilio Garcia



Miguel Rivera



Isaias Rodriguez



Juan Romero



Rafael Santiago



Victor Velazquez



Jose A. Martinez  
Cafeteria Manager



Marcelino Carmona  
Cook



Andres Serrano  
Cook



Elizabeth Carraballo



Migdalia Figueroa



Luis Madera



Lydia Motta



Blanca Ramos



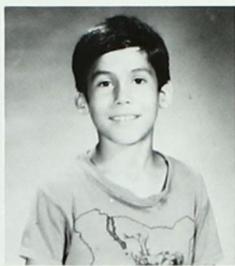
Carmen Cruz

# MIDDLE SCHOOL





Khadija Rahman



Walter Bansley



Dan Bergstrom



Greg Bragdon



Barry Brown



Paul Anderson



Samantha Byrd



Sheila Camacho



Dominic Castro



Carol Cooper



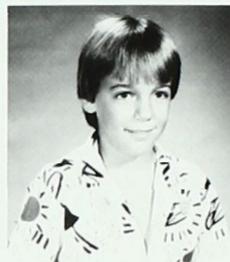
Jason De La Luz



Javier Diaz



Lennard Francesconi



Jerry Gamble



Deamaris Garcia



Tara Garland



Kim Gauthier



Jamie Gorden



Aida Hernandez



Destiny Hill



Joseph Hoffman



Chris Helmond



Erica Hoeller



Tina Jacobs



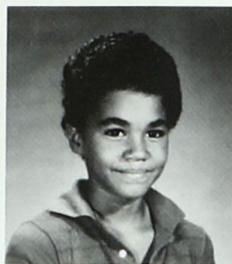
Buddy Kehm



Grady Lamb



Jay Maldonado



Manuel Martucci



Michael Maguire



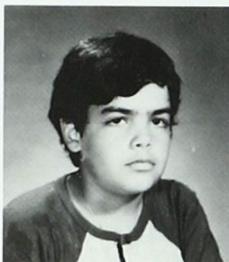
Aaron Mason



Claire Mckenzie



Andrea Meenen



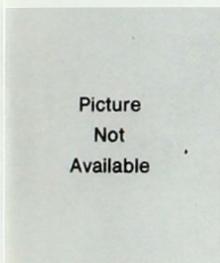
Julio Mendez



Jason Michael



Luis Morales



Gayla Nicolay



Daniel Norris



Kim Noss



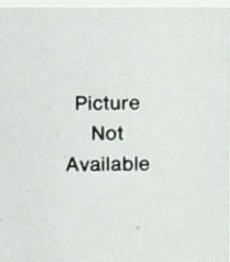
Shawn Novak



Sandra Quinones



Eva Rivera



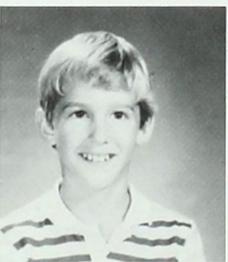
Nehleslih Rivera



Rick Rodriguez



Gayla Roman



Jason Schamberger



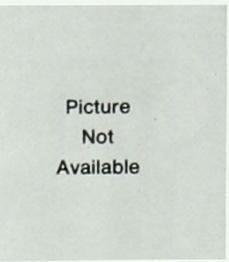
Michael Shields



Jennifer Sineway



William Spradlin



Picture  
Not  
Available

Ann Soto



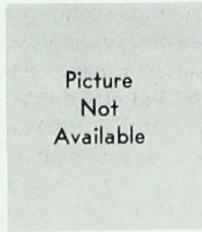
Brian Thomason



Brandom Viera



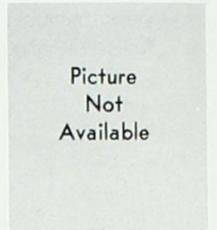
Amy Wallace



Jenny White



Brandie Zickefoose



Heather Harbin



Micki Castro



Teshima Grant



Sonny Gutierrez

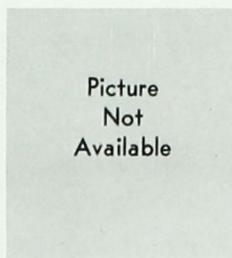
AMERCIA'S  
NEW  
GENERATION  
OF  
THE  
FUTURE  
HAS  
ARRIVED



Teresa Alston



Steve Approbato



Julie Alcantara



Efraon Alejandro



Janean Allen



Rey Acosta



Sandra Alvarado



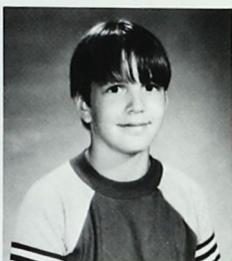
Shannon Boss



Linda Casillas



Kevin Cotis



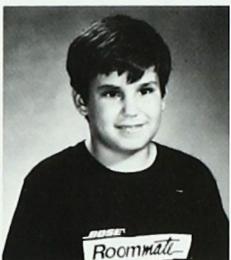
Sean Chaney



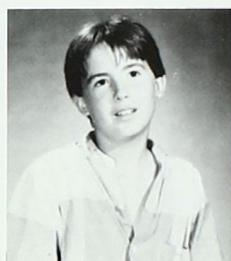
Carlos Delgado



Aida Hernandez



Benjamin Forte



Justin Foster



Nicolasn Garcia



Kenneth Gauthier



Heather Donovan



Emily Fisher



Louis Font



Camala Grogan



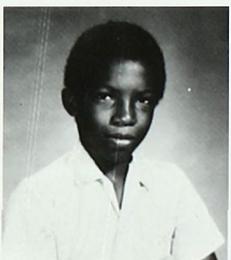
Cristine Harris



Agustin Gutierrez



William Howell



Ben Hill



Jennifer Howard



Heather Jones



Jessica Kearley



Holly Lehman



Steven Litvin



Christophen Lowe



Trevor Macy



Nicole McHenry



Seandra McCoy



Vanessaa Morales



David Mayes



Drew Mezzadri



Jerry Muolo



Necole Nesby



Martha Nichols



Craig Noss



Victor Ortiz



Quinones Orlando



Mark Ramos



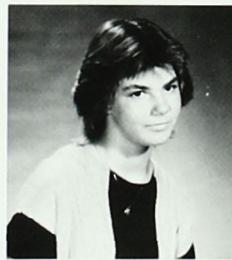
Micheal Ramsey



Rene Samuals



Dylan Savage



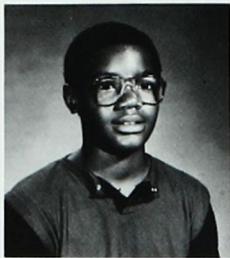
Tammy Sherman



Marilyn Soto



Tamara Souffont



De Juan Taylor



Joan Villanueva



Sarah Wall



Alexandra Reinoso



Ricky Richards



Jose Rodriguez



Joel Rush



Deon Russel



Josh Schamberger



Walcott Gertrude



Melissa Winterholler



Tanya Ortiz



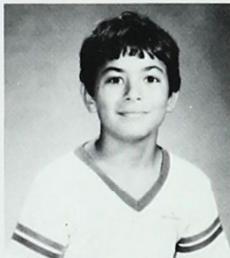
Lucinda Poores



Lynette Rios



Heidi Rodriguez



Wayne Thomason



Stanley Turner



Anthony Wright

**SAY HELLO  
TO THE  
SEVENTH  
GRADE**



Michelle Adler



James Atkins



Brandie Bailey



Chris Beck



Michael Boss



Chris Boyd



Richard Brantley



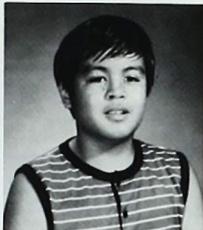
Charles Cabrera



Barak Carter



Frazer Costa



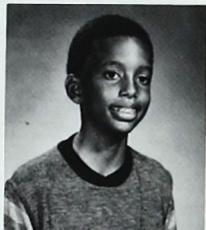
Buddy deCastro



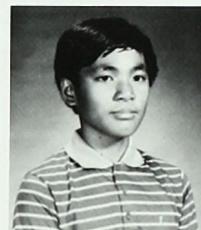
Wanda Diaz



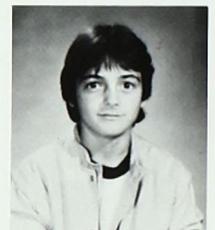
Alex Demba



Roland Elie



Elvin Espiritu



Tito Feliu



Craig Ganger



Jason Hagley



Sarah Hoeller



Justin Holter



Kyndra Jones



Rommel Gomez



Anita Kehm



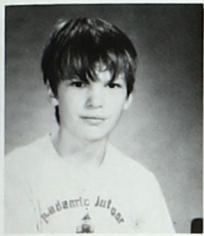
Steven Kehm



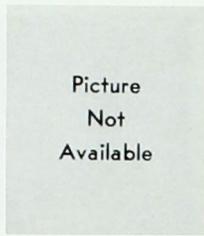
Kim King



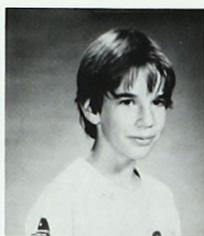
Penny Krueger



Bobby Latham



Liz Lujan



Alex Lyda



Bobby Maciewski



Misty Maguire



Israel Maldonado



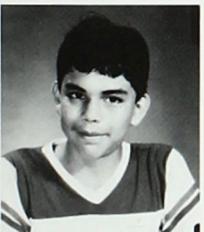
Deborah Mann



Jennifer Mason



Kenny McCreary



Sam McCreary



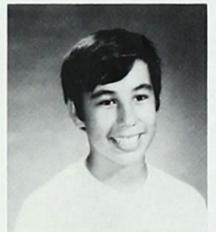
Briana McFee



Grace Medestomas



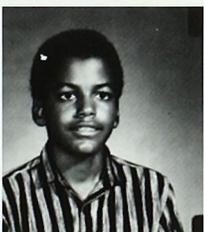
Sandra Morales



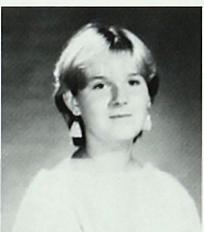
Anthony Meyers



Nicole Nesby



Brandon Noyes



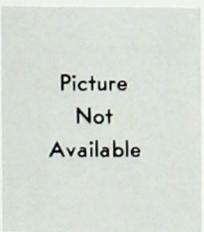
Kelli Ratliff



Melissa Roberts



Keith Robinson



Picture  
Not  
Available

Efrain Rodriguez



Shane Rogers



Jessica Roman



Glenn Rowe



Colleen Schultz



James Shepherd



Jasmin Smith



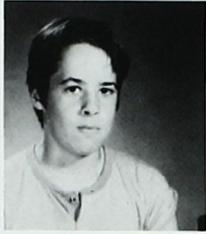
Paula Smith



Brenda Souffront



Jeff Spradlin



Jay Stacks



Laron Strickland



Raymond Vincente



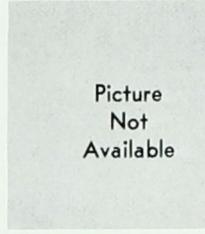
Dominc Walker



Thomas Wall



Ron Williams



Tracy Woods



Amy Anderson

**SAY**

**BYE**

**TO**

**THE**

**EIGHTH**

**GRADE**



Diana Agbugnag



JoAnna Alberdeston



Eva Alejandro



John Alipio



Kelly Allen



Janette Allen



Alan Alston



Wallysvette Berrios



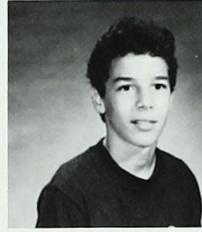
Bridgette Boenitsch



Bryan Buchleiter



Lillias Bursey



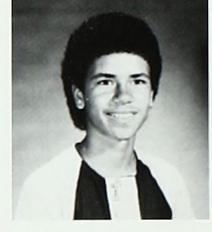
Richard Cabral



Irma Casillas



Ray Cotis



Jorge Cruz



Ronald Curd



Carleen Dolar



Lynn Ducusin



Robert English



Melissa Evans



Heather Feltman



A. J. Fowinkle



Maria Garcia



Melisa Grant



Melissa German



Kandra Hill



Sophia Huff



Michael Jimenez



Lisa Mabrey



Roy Mayes



Fred Meyer



Sally Ortiz



Kelly Pepo



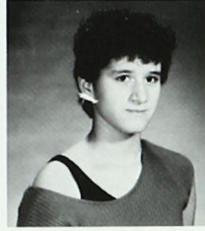
Karma Peterman



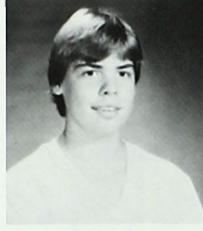
Marlon Ramsey



Sonny Revell



Melanie Rivera



Jeremy Scalf



Richard Stevens



Chris Vincente



Hope Villanueva



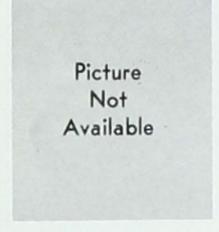
Parrish Walker



Jason White



Gregory Berry



Deborah Saurers









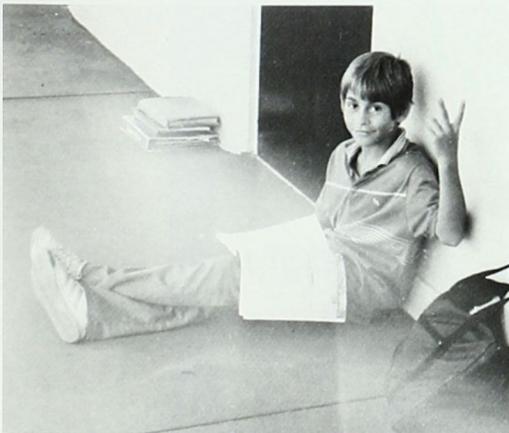






# EIGHTH GRADE







# HOMECOMING



# HOMECOMING COURT 1985





*Senior*



*Court*

Homecoming  
Queen  
And  
King



Queen  
Jowie Reyes

King  
Gary Kimball

# HOMECOMING

# DANCE



# Memories

Spirit Week 28<sup>th</sup> - 31<sup>st</sup>  
 Monday: Backwards Day  
 Tuesday: Nerd Day   
 Wednesday: Punk/New Wave Day  
 Thursday: Black & Gold Day  
 Friday: No School!  
*do you have spirit?*



# SPIRIT WEEK FIASCOS

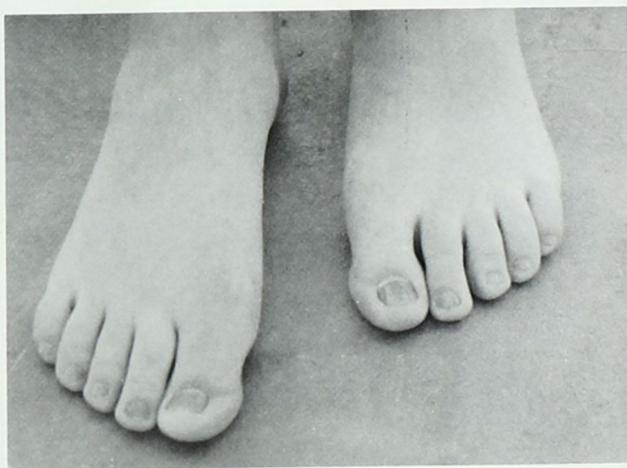


# MOTLEY

# MANAGERIE



# Some Spirited People



and Feet

# Homecoming Game



A  
Panther



WIN!!!





# FRESHMEN

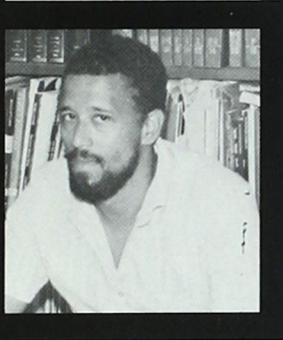


*E  
L  
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A  
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S  
S*

We came from a class of 61, to grow to the largest class in school by increasing to 67. We are known for having the most variety of students among us.

Who are we???

**THE FRESHMEN!!!**



O  
f  
f  
i  
c  
e  
r  
s

Pres. — Clara Rivera

Vice Pres. — Shannon Costa

Sec. — Lisa Brantly

Treas. — Joey Belden

Stud. gov. rep. — Wendy Foster



Hilary Keen



Lisa Brantly



Joann Elie



Maribelle Morano



Shannon Costa



Junior Reyes



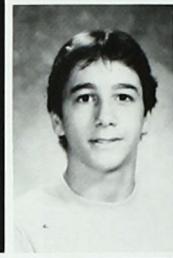
Ernie Jones



Kevin Ratliff



Juan Biaz



Fransisco Soto



"Fluffy" Figeroua



Jody Burg



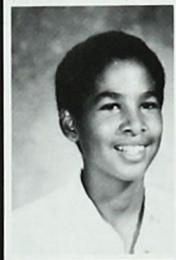
Paul Roure



Shelly Rogers



Sean Peterman



Victor Morano



Gary Mason



Eric Perez



Tara Redmon



Suzette Howard



Nicole Lowe



Jenifer Harris



Mellisa Tillette



Jeff Litvin



Paul De la luz



Chris Stanwood



Chris Marchase



Razi Abdur-Ramon



Jocelin Reyes



Samantha Cox



Tara Carter



Jorge Renousa



Diaz



Robert Vacca



Kevin Cotant



Mark Lucas



Joey Belden



Hazel Dolar



Sher Winterholler

Lisamel Vasquez

Meg Mitchel

Analin Viera

Luis Rios



Luis Quinones



Liela Cano



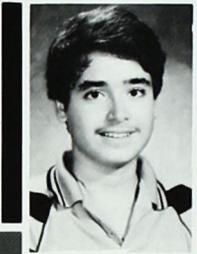
Marie Robles



Marie Alejandro



Betty Paugh



Omar Rios

Heather Canty



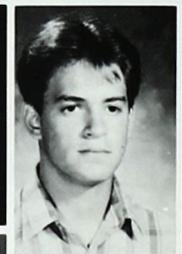
Jerre Atkins



Elaine Espiritu



Christine Ganger

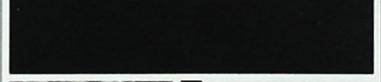
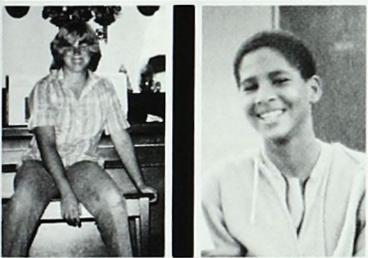
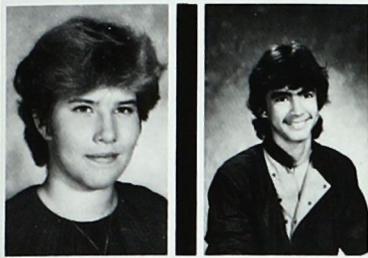


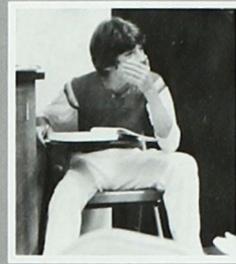
Wendy Foster

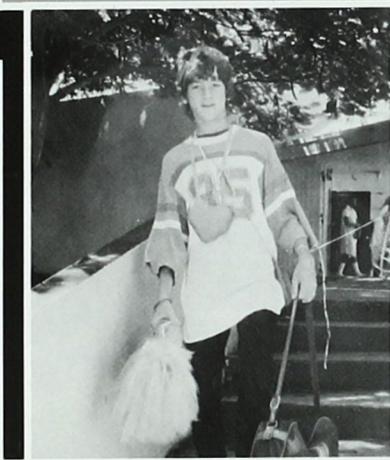


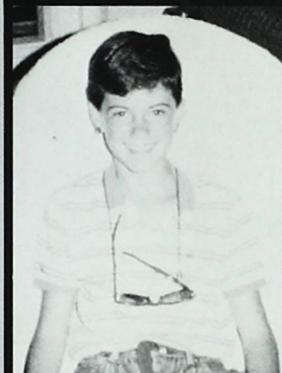
Mario Delgado



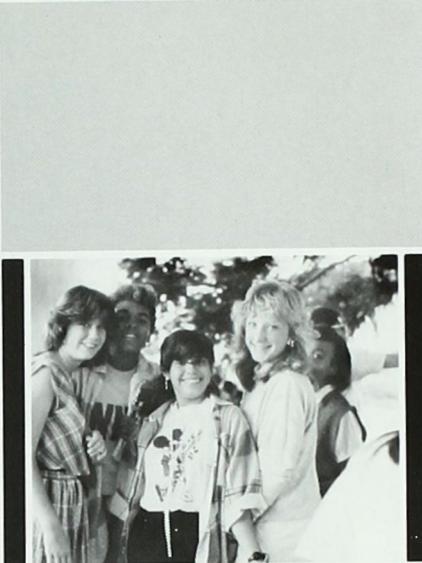




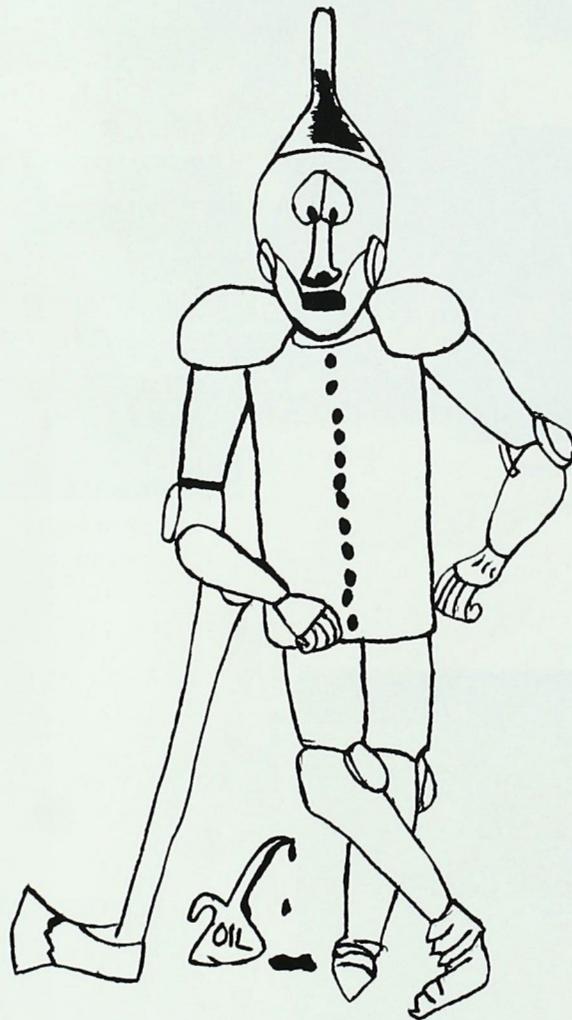








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# SOPHOMORES

(sof' e mor') n. 1. A second-year student in an American college or high school 2. A person in his second year in an endeavor adj. outstanding, unbeatable, classy, unique!!



Janine Harkins  
president



Veronica Jimenez  
vice-president



Alex Olivieri  
secretary



Scott Foster  
treasurer



A scholar through and through





I saved you a seat



Is this a classy group or what?



Cheese!



What a kook!



Lucy Acosta



Daniel Alberdeston



Robert Atkinson



Jason Berry



Kayla Buchleiter



Deborah Cabral



Maynard de la Paz



"Where am I?"



"Que pasa?"



"Hey, BABE!"



"Don't you dare!"

Jeff Dotson



Sandra Farley



David Fay



Kenny Fixx



Scott Foster



Felix Garcia



Janine Harkins





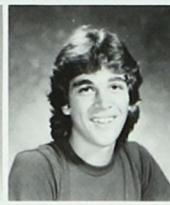
Angela Harris



Rodney Harris



Michelle Hurley



James Huchison



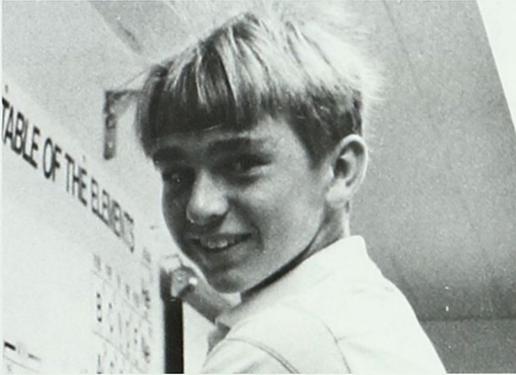
Veronica Jimenez



Sharon Keen



Rob Kidd



"Hey!"



Space Cadet



"What a day!"



Kathy Kimball

Jo Ann Kirby

Carrie Krueger

Jose Lopez



"Don't mess with us!"

Corinne Macy

Anita Mann

Tony Mezzadri









Alexandra Olivieri



Cary Pacheco



Derek Perez



Jose Rivera



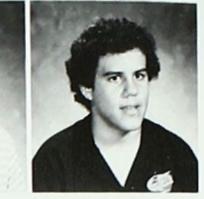
Robert Roach



Candi Roberts



Chris Robinson



Bob Savage



Caution: disaster area



"Who? Me?"

"HO-hum"



"Ho-hum" part II

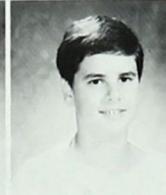
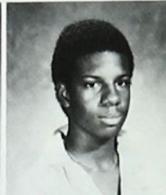
Bobby Savage

Hubert Smith

Tarek Sorensen

Shannon Vazquez

Greg Ward

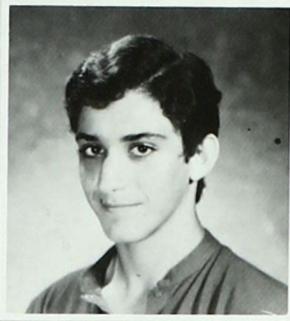


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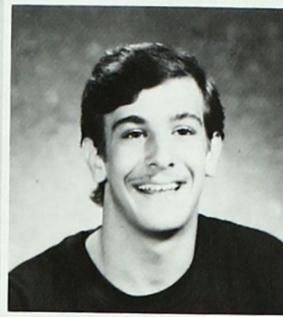




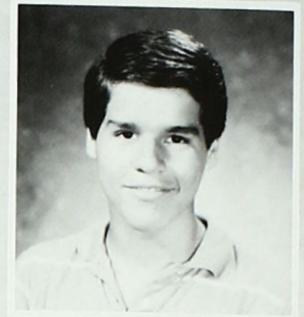
Dolly Acosta



Francisco Agbunag



Jeff Approbato



Jorge Baez



Michael Betts



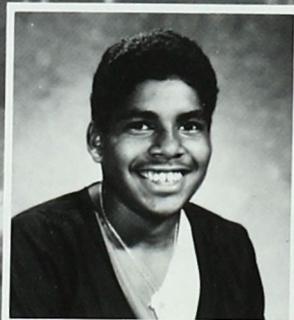
Sharon Cabral



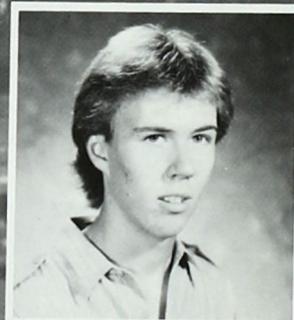
Albert Cano



Carolyn Curd



Luis Diaz



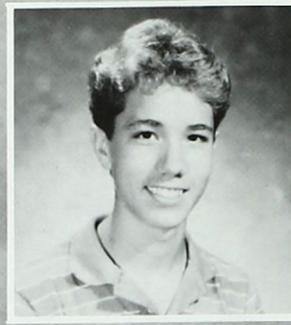
Eddie Fix



Aaron Foster



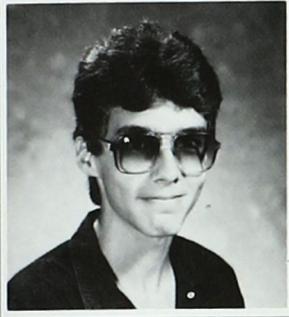
Daphrine Gonzalez



Kelly Hall



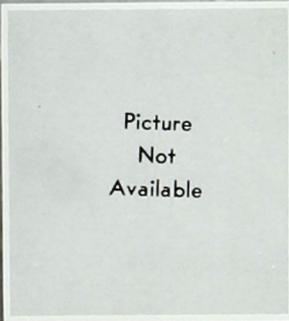
Eve Holmes



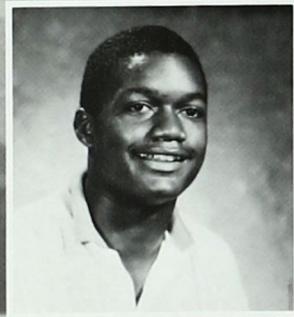
Wayne Howell



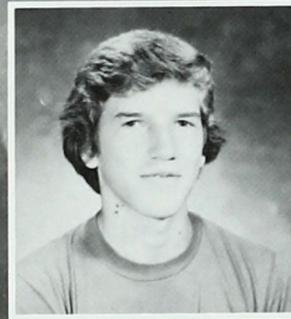
Christina Jordan



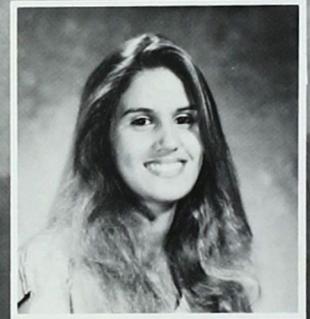
Trish Keene



Barry Keyes



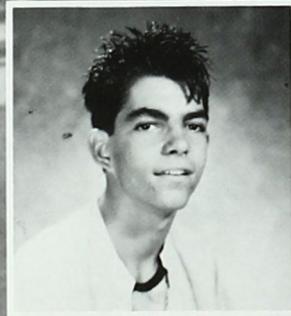
Michael Leonard



Liza Lucas



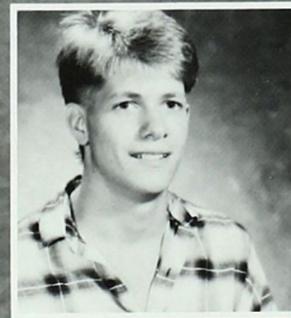
Jaime Lugo



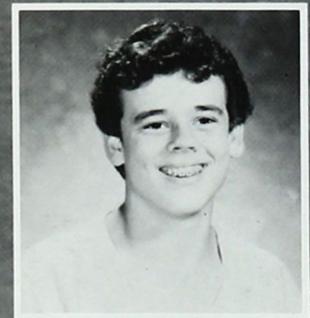
Jeff Marchase



Maggie de la Matta



Mitch McHenry



Lonnie Pickard



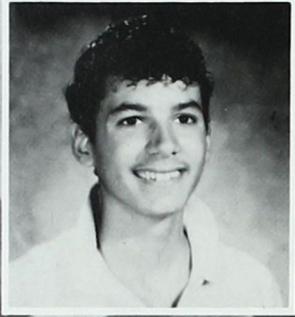
Jose Quionones



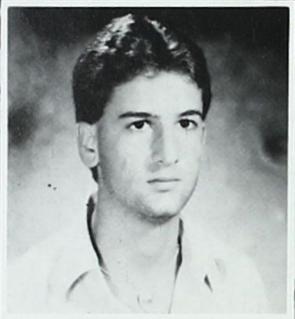
Aimee Ramos



Yariel Ramos



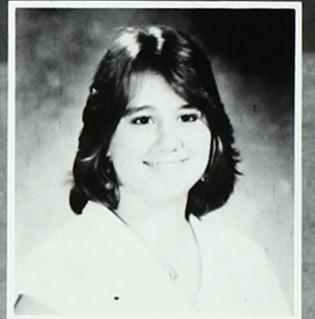
Xavier Rivera



Robert Samuels



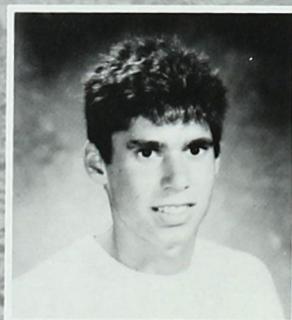
Renae Sparkman



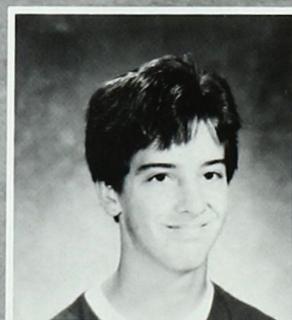
Anne Lise Sorenson



Daphne Valentine



Raul Vierra



Chris Zurhorst



## Junior Officers

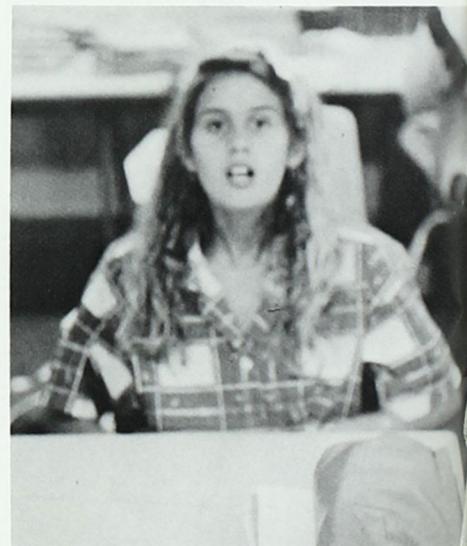
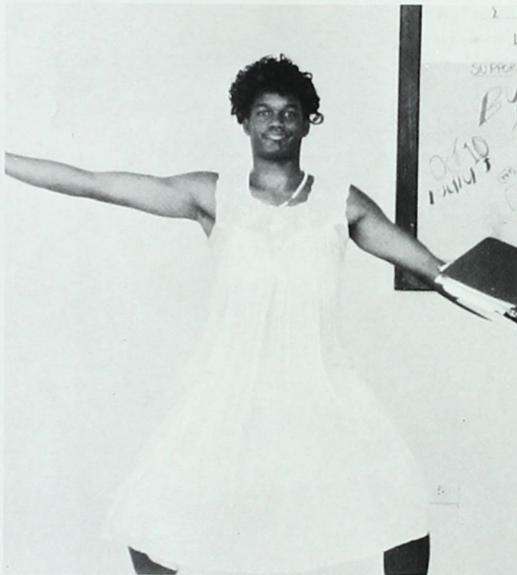
President — Xavier Rivera  
Vice-President — Maggie de la Matta  
Secretary — Sharon Cabral  
Treasurer — Jorge Baez  
Student Rep. — Aimee Ramos



Sponsor: Mrs. Palmer-Govero



Junior Booth

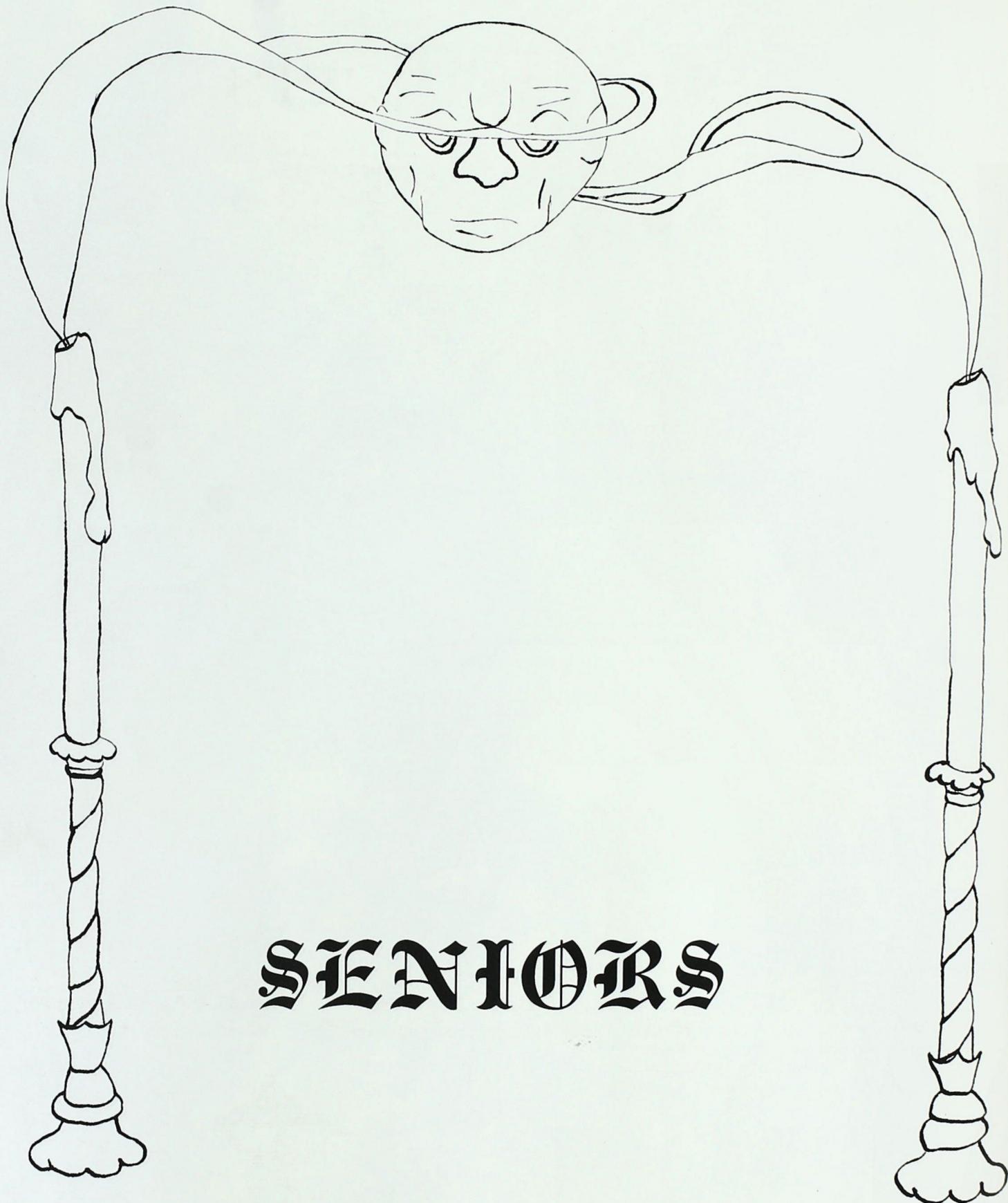




# THE CLASS of '87







**SENIORS**

# Senior Officers



Sponsor — Cindy Costa  
President Semester 1 — Frank Worley  
President Semester 2 — Gary Kimball  
Vice-President — Yvonne Holland  
Secretary — Liz Bragdon  
Treasurer — Debra McFee  
Senior Class Representative — Jowie Reyes  
Ways/Means Chairperson — Cherie King

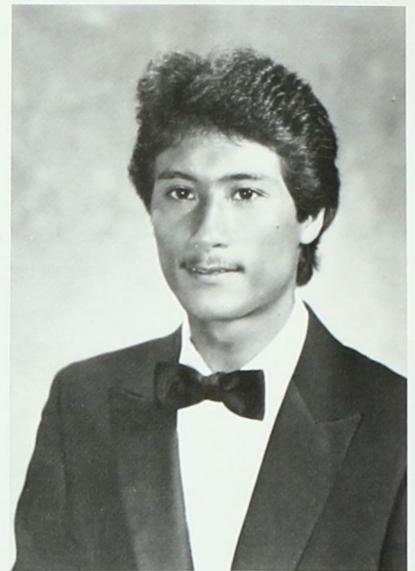
This year's twelfth grade class officers have been working very hard. Dividing their time between planning for the Senior Trip, working on open campus lunch for Senior, the different dances and activities sponsored by the Seniors, and much more, the officers most important accomplishment this year is the Senior lounge which is already in use. The "Inn of the Twelfth Year," as it is called, was dedicated to Ruben Krahl by the Class of 1986.

**INN OF THE TWELFTH YEAR**

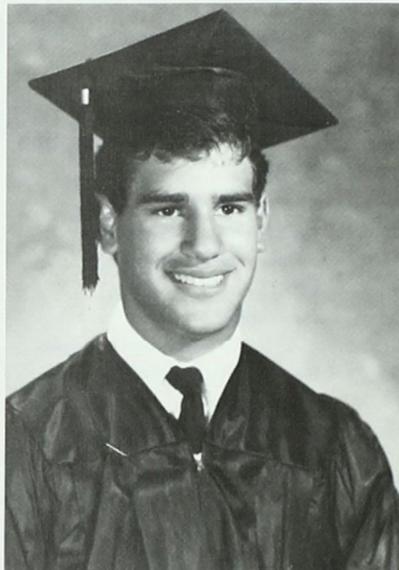




Jane E. Alberdeston  
 Choir 9, 10, 11, 12: Drama 10, 11, 12:  
 Cheerleading 12 Team Manager 10:  
 School Newspaper 10, 12



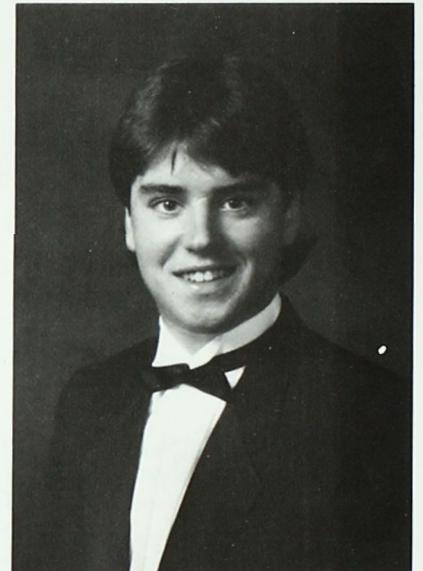
Mario J. Alipio  
 Basketball 9, 10, 11, 12: Choir 12:  
 Baseball 10, 11, 12: Football 9, 10, 11,  
 12: Swimming 9



Ramon A. Baez III  
 Track 9, 10, 11: Volleyball 9, 10:  
 Swimming 10, 11: Band 9, 10, 11, 12:  
 Drama 12: N.H.S. 11, 12: Yearbook 11:  
 Soccer 12: Key Club 11: Peer  
 Counseling 11: Senior Student  
 Government President



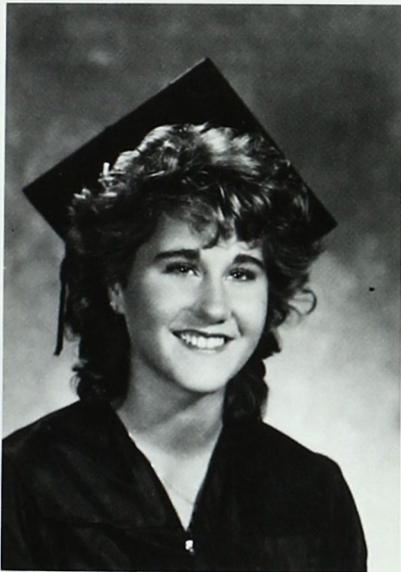
Deborah L. Evans  
 Volleyball 9, 11: Band 11, 12: Choir 11,  
 12: Drama 11: Spanish Club Vice-Pres.  
 11, Pres. 12: Showtime 10, 12



Charles Fowinkle  
 Swimming 9, 10: Track 10: Football 11:  
 Golf 11, 12



Thomas Alvarado  
Wrestling 11, 12: Track 11, 12: Soccer  
12



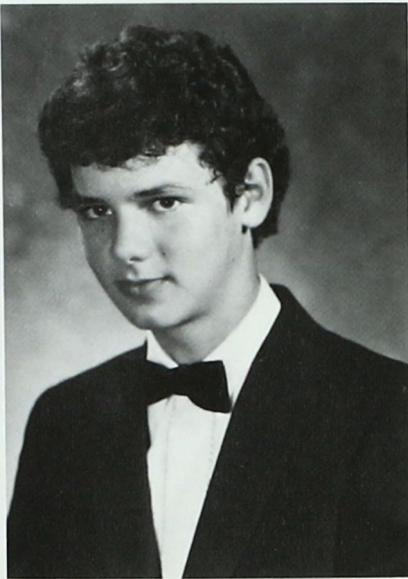
Elizabeth A. Bragdon  
Cross Country 10, 11: Track 10, 11:  
Band 9, 10: N.H.S. 11, 12: Cheerleading  
12: Yearbook 11: School Newspaper 12:  
Softball 9: Class Sec. 11, 12: N.H.S. Sec.  
11, 12: Homecoming Princess 11



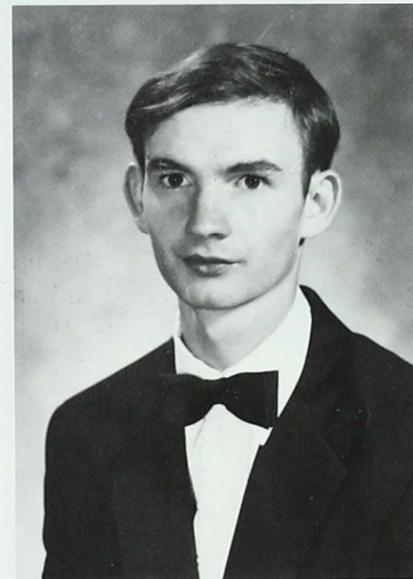
Amy E. Foster  
Cross Country 11, 12: Track 10, 11, 12:  
Volleyball 10: Drama 12: N.H.S. 10, 11,  
12, Vice-Pres. 11, Pres. 12: Team  
Manager 10, 11: Yearbook 11: School  
Newspaper 10, 11, 12: Sec. 10:  
Community Liaison Rep. Student Gov.  
12



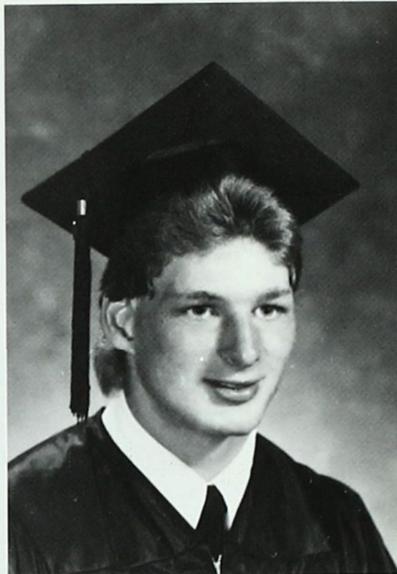
Trudy G. Clark  
Choir 12: F.H.A. 9, 10: H.O.S.A. 10, 11,  
12: Softball 12: F.H.A. Sec. 10: H.O.S.A.  
Treas. 10, Pres. 11, 12



John A. Galbraith  
Band 9, 10: Cross Country 9: Track 9:  
Volleyball 10, 11: Choir 10, 12: Speech  
9: Drama 9, 10, 11, 12: N.H.S. 10, 11,  
12: Newspaper 9, 12: School Board  
P.T.S.O. Rep. 12: N.J.H.S. 9



David W. Harris



Richard D. Grant  
Basketball 10; Wrestling 11, 12: Track  
12: School Newspaper 12: Football 9,  
10, 11, 12: Baseball 10, 11, 12:  
Yearbook 12



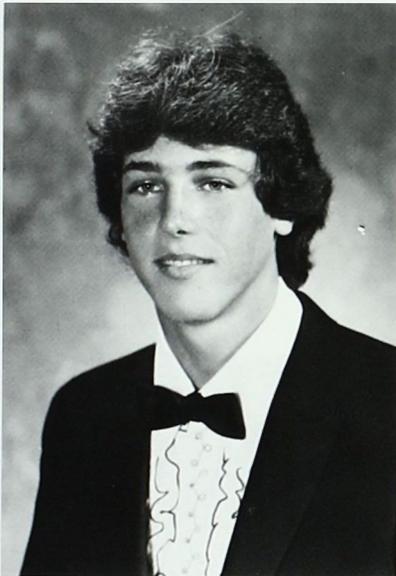
Norma R. Garcia  
Track 9, 10: Band 9: Choir 9: Drama 9,  
10, 11: Cheerleading 9, 10, Cap. 12:  
Yearbook 9, 11, 12: Sec. 9: Student Gov.  
Cheerleading Rep. 12: Cheerleading  
Sec. and Treas. 11



Yvonne M. Holland  
Volleyball 11, 12: Swimming 12, Cap.:  
Choir 10: Drama 11, 12: Yearbook  
Editor 12: Softball 10, 11, 12: Pep Club  
10: Vice-President 12



Lizette Garcia  
Basketball 9: Choir 11, 12: Team  
Manager 11: Yearbook 11: School  
Newspaper 9



Tony V. Hall  
Basketball 11, 12: Football 11, 12:  
Baseball 11: Homecoming Prince 12



Laura E. Jones  
Cheerleading 11, 12: Team Manager 9:  
Yearbook 12: School Newspaper 12:  
Treas. 11: Yearbook Treas. 12



Adrienne Hardy  
Basketball 12: Choir 12



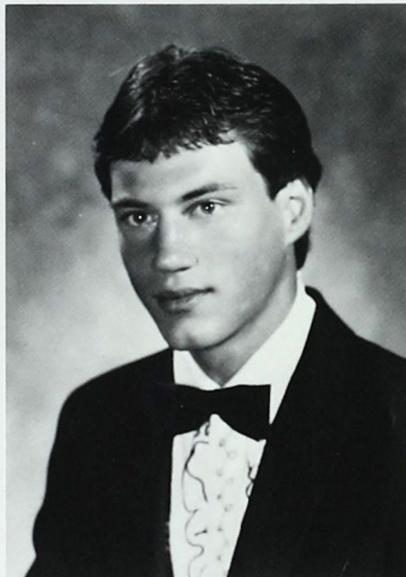
**Maria D. Julia**  
 Basketball 12: Track 11: Band 9: N.H.S.  
 9, 10, 11, 12: Student Gov. Rep. For  
 Honor Soc. 12: Softball 9, 10, 11, 12:  
 Student Gov. 12: Key Club 11: Science  
 Club 11: International Club 10, 11



**Rhonda M. Keyes**  
 Track 12: Band 9, 10, 11, 12: Drama 9,  
 11: Cheerleading 9, 11, 12, Cap. 11, 12:  
 Yearbook 12: School Newspaper 12:  
 Student Gov. Cheerleading Rep. 11,  
 Yearbook Rep. 12



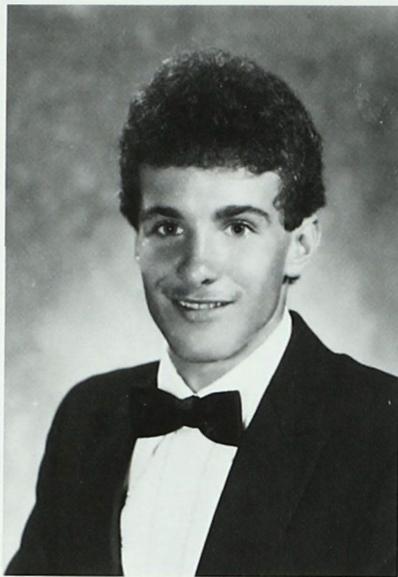
**Theresa A. Kimball**  
 Basketball 10: Speech 10: School  
 Newspaper 12: Softball 10, 11



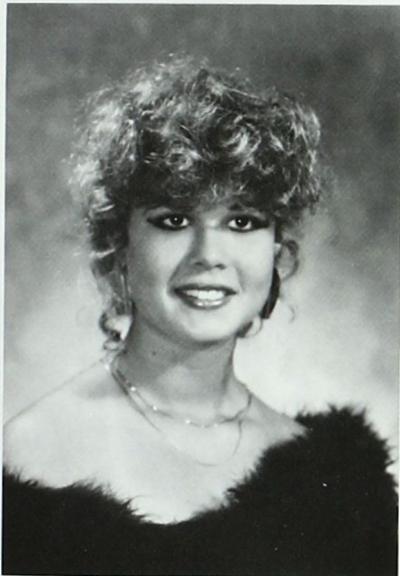
**Jeremy M. Lehman**



**Robert D. Leonard**  
 Cross Country 10, 11, 12: Choir 11:  
 Speech 9: School Newspaper 9: Soccer  
 12: Science Club 9, 10: Student  
 Government 9, 10



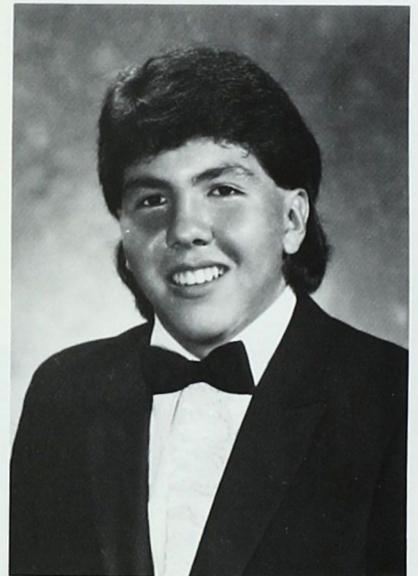
Gary P. Kimball, Jr.  
Basketball 9, 10, 11, 12, Cap. 12: Cross  
Country Cap. 12: Track Cap. 9: Team  
Manager 10: School Newspaper 12:  
Baseball 9, 11, 12, Cap. 11, 12: Soccer  
9, 12: Vice-Pres. 11: Pres. 12



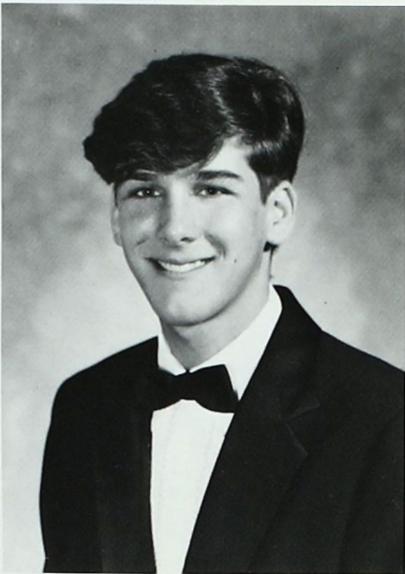
Cherie A. King  
Volleyball 11, 12: Team Manager 12:  
School Newspaper 10, 12: Pep Club 10:  
Ways/Means Chair. 12: Homecoming  
Committee 11, 12: Homecoming  
Princess 10



Debra A. McFee  
Basketball 9, 10, 11, 12: Softball 11, 12:  
Track 10: Cross Country 9: Band 9, 10,  
11, 12: Choir 11: N.H.S. 11, 12, Vice-  
Pres. 12: School Newspaper 12: Treas.  
12: Student Gov. Parliamentarian 12



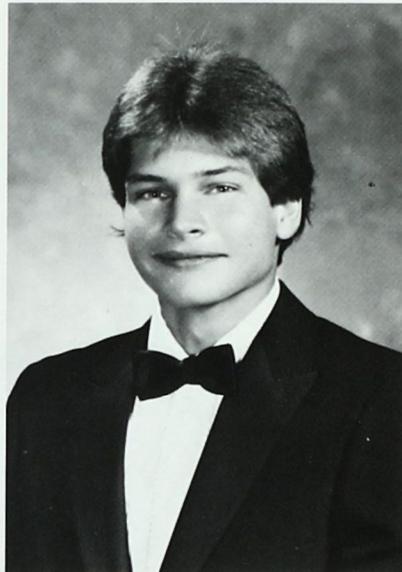
Marlin R. Kirby, Jr.  
Wrestling 11, 12: N.H.S. 10, 11, 12:  
School Newspaper 12: Football 10, 11,  
12



Eric S. Mitchell  
Drama 10, 11, 12: Yearbook Co-Editor  
12: School Newspaper 10



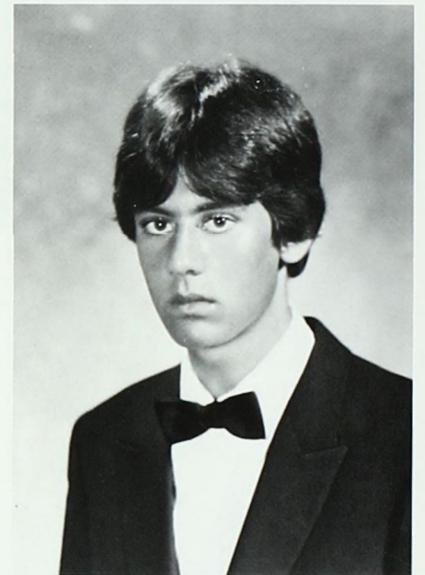
Kerensa C. Murray



Robert L. Peterman, Jr.  
Football 9, 10, 11, 12: Wrestling 11, 12



Cesar F. Rodriguez



Edward J. Rodriguez  
Track 12: Yearbook 12: Soccer 12:  
Indoor Soccer 11



Wendy L. Myer



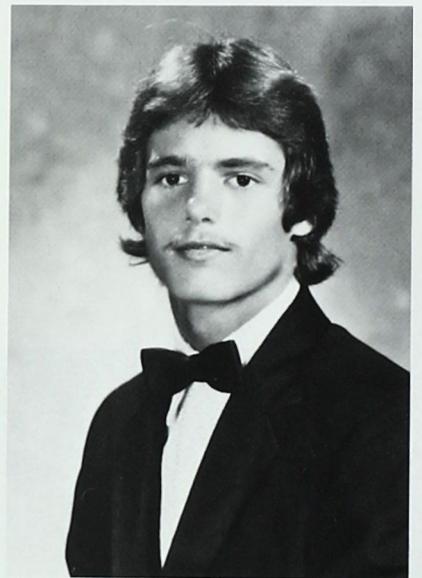
Jowie C. Reyes

Basketball 9, 12: Drama 10, 11, 12:  
Volleyball 10, 11, Cap. 12: N.J.H.S. 9:  
N.H.S. 11, 12: Team Manager 11:  
Spanish Club 10, 11, 12, Treas. 11, 12:  
School Newspaper 12: Yearbook 11:  
Exchange Club 9, 10: D.E.C.A. 10:  
N.H.S. Treas. 12: Homecoming Queen  
12



Raquel M. Rivera

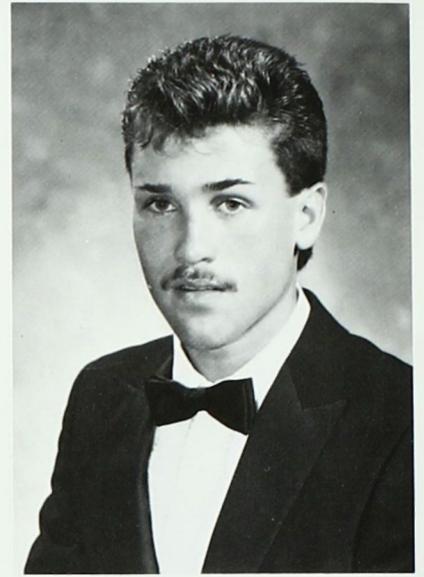
Track 12: Swimming 9, 12, Co-Cap. 12:  
Choir 9, 10: Speech 9, 10, 11: Drama 9:  
School Newspaper 11: Sec. of Class 9,  
10: Sec. of Student Council 11: Karate  
10, 11



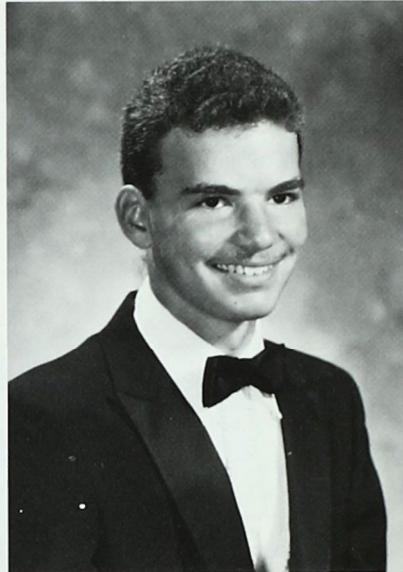
Andre J. Roberts



Cynthia L. Sheffield



Larry W. Simmons  
Speech 11: School Newspaper 12



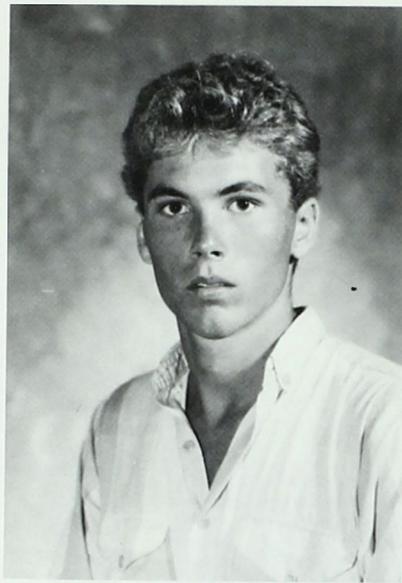
Ronald A. Sundstrom  
Cross Country 12: Track 12: Drama 9:  
School Newspaper 12: Football 9, 10,  
11: Soccer 12: Indoor Soccer 11



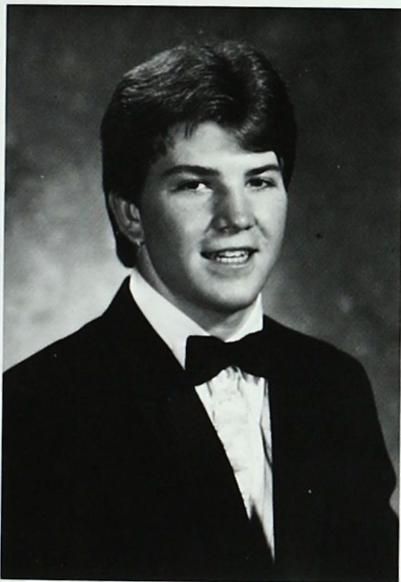
Frank E. Worley  
Track 11: Swimming 11: Band 11, 12:  
Choir 11, 12: Pres. 12



Roberta Wright  
Volleyball 12: Choir 12: Yearbook 9:  
C.W.E. 9, 10, 11: French Club 10, 11:  
Italian Club 9, 10, 11: Prom Committee  
11



Woody Stanwood III  
Track 11, 12: Soccer 11, 12: Football 10



Kevin M. Wade  
Basketball 9: Wrestling 9, 10, 11, 12:  
Football 9, 10, 11, 12: Baseball 9

Missing:

John W. Doores

Rafael Perez, Jr.

Ricardo M. Montero

Alan D. Swarts

# I HEARBY BEQUEATH . . .

I, Norma Garcia, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Jane A., the memory of all the deep dark secrets we shared down at your corner, the remembrance of the killer tent party, and my ability to have enough nerve to sneak out; to Laura J., alias "L.J.," a portable bathroom and a bunch of manners, all my clothes so you won't have to borrow any more of Cherie's (it's almost 10:00!); to Cherie K., my talented ability to be a "Miss Priss" and pass my driver's test on the first try. Thanks for being a good friend. Remember the drowning Gremlin?; to Roberta W., alias "Bobbie," my MacDonald's black/white swing manager uniform. Never forget San Juan and Auh-Auh-hhhh! Italy, here we come!; to Liz G., permission to use "my" last name. Snort, slurp, cookie monster, teacher on Charlie Brown . . . sound familiar? Thanks for making first hour so interesting; to Theresa K., a brand new tent that can fit twice the amount of people your old one couldn't . . . leave it up next time. Police Academy, here we come!; to Christina J., a U.S. Government black pen so maybe your writing will improve; to Rhonda K., an appointment for me to remove your braces; to Kerensa M., alias "Klyde," all the car rides we had (get in your box). Glad we finally buried Magnum! It's after 10:00, call Laura; to Amy F., my class ring, just in case you lose yours; to Liz B., my innocence; to Maria J., a shower (not a tub), a roll of tape to put over your mouth when you go to sleep; to L.J., C.K., J.A., the memory of the rainy night, the fence, mud, and the white human-eater car. Security . . . Down; to Mrs. Costa, thank you very much for everything!; to Kelly H., my "bitty" attitude. Thanks for being such a good friend . . . Luv ya!; to Tony H., a muffler for your airplane car, and all the lunches I never ate; to Mario A., my #20 football (cheerleading) jersey . . . great number, huh? Remember all the fun times; to Rafi P., my retainer for when you get your braces off; to Eddie R., a small car so you can get down narrow roads; to Chopper W., the memory of our morning detentions and parties (the table ate another quarter) . . . don't look, drink; to Charles, all the school's French fries; to Marlin K., all the luck in the future . . . remember the good things; to Nicolas, my "bro," all my loose change and the remembrance of our handshake and finger games at church; to Ronald and Thomas, my driving ability; to Maria, my sister, all my hidden candy and gum; to Larry S., a ticket to visit Bobbie in Italy. Thanks for being such a great friend . . . never forget San Juan!; to Robert P., all the memories we had . . . I don't need or want any of them!; to Jeremy L., my broken lawn mower . . . don't talk to me!

I, Kerensa Murray, being of sound mind and body, leave the following: To Laura J. (Rachelle), I leave my row boat so she can "oar with the rows." One of these days we will make it all the way to Culebra. Remember to always have a well-balanced meal — carrots, burritos, cucumbers and eggrolls. 1-20-2!! Thanks for being such a great friend. To Mario A., I leave the song "Rock Me Tonight." Remember all the great times. To Norma G., I leave all the great car rides. Remember, we have till 10 PM. To Theresa K., I leave my car and make-up kit. To Liz G., I leave the ability to figure out all the cheers and my nail file. To Jane A., I leave my "useless" life. To Janine H. and Cary P., I leave English class — don't smile — 9. To Cary, I also leave the ability to walk across the street. To Eddie R. and Chris Z., I leave the ability to fail gracefully. To Aaron F., I leave my Snoopie phone to call Emily and my giant stuffed St. Bernard. To Tara R., I leave my computer disk and my moped to get her pom-poms. To Bobby S. and Jimmy H., don't forget my cars when you get rich. To Rafi P. and Chico L. — Siyal Security Check! To my little brother Eddie F., I leave the keys to my car and the ability to drive it (you'll have to share with Theresa). To my big brother Rafi P., I leave a can of mushrooms and your glasses back. Stay out of trouble. Thanks. To my parents I leave my love and thanks for helping me through the first 17 years.

I, Debbie Evans, being of nice sound mind and perfect body do hereby bequeath the following: To my sister Melissa, my ability to do housework and Mrs. Beraza saying, "Thank you very much." Be good!!; to Barry, a hope that you find the right girl; to Laura, my dirty looks so that yours become powerful; to Jane, Cherie and Norma, my thanks for being nice friends; to my dear friend Debra the "smurf lover" oops! — smurfhater — my ability to speak Spanish, my ability to love smurfs and our phrase "Hey, Hon!!" "Oak Tree"; to Rolando "El Magnifico" I leave my ability to dance "Merengue," my perfume and my super ability to build "transformers" in seconds. "Are you trying to say you're the best or something, Man?" "You look MAHvelous"; to Larry, my knowledge of accounting and ability to find a place where the food is well done; to Jowie, the phrases "Ay, que lindo!" "Ay, Dios mio, que emocion!"; to Aimee and Yariel, have fun in your senior year and keep the Spanish crew together; to Ramon, 120 chocolate bars to eat in class; to Daphne, a little bit of me so that you'll be a little taller; to Chopper, Woody and Charles, my ability to go to a better place to "hang out"; to Mario, my ability to sing "Oh, Sheila"; to Amy F., thanks for being nice; to Maria, it's been nice having you as my friend; to Mrs. Costa I wish the best of everything. I hope to see you sometime in the future; to Ronald, my ability to pay attention in Government class and my love; to Lizette, the phrases "Check 10" and "Check 20" and a new package of headbands; to John D., another Miss Piggy; to Marlin and Robert P., my wrestling ability; to John G., the ability to talk more to people; to Thomas, a new hair brush (and throw the red one away); to Maggie, Sharon and Alex, keep up the good job in volleyball; to Raul and Raquel, best wishes; to Dolly, hope that your Senior Year is fun; to Francisco, 1,000,000 pieces of paper to draw on; to David H., my ability to speak up in Government class; to Frank, money for a new pair of tennis shoes; to Robert L., new glasses and a different hairstyle; to Theresa, my red and black hat; to Lisa L., some of my dance steps for cheerleading; to Jaime, all my Garfield folders; to Jose L., my job at McDonalds; to Mr. Solis, my beautiful curly hair; to Yvonne and Eric — Cupid, Psyche, Cyclops and Zeus memories — that goes to Jeff M., too; to Gary my ability to dance to Spanish music; to Cindy, the best of the years to come; to Luis Diaz, my Moped; to Montero, a Big Mac; to Rafi and Cary, my interesting conversations about . . .; to Cristina, three more years of Mythology class; to Mr. Musco, all the green in this world; to Rhonda, my Biology book; to anyone not specifically mentioned, my love and memories. To Mom I leave my earrings, my love, and I want to thank you for being there when I needed you. Thanks for everything again. I will miss everyone a lot. Good luck, Juniors!! Class of '86 rules!! Right On!!!

I, Gary Patrick Kimball, being of sound mind and body, do bequeath the following: To Aaron (Ice), what more could I say? We had everything. Wait a minute . . . we WERE everything!; to Roy "El Magnifico," all the great times we had together and the "vacation" dialogue + SNL, "You look MAHvelous"; to Yariel, my best friend, the great times we had in sports and my friendship forever; to Jowie, my pink shirt + all our notes and lots of thanks for being there when I needed a true friend; to Aimee and Maggie, all the great times we shared together and my friendship always; to Debbie M., I leave my mean look and school spirit. Right McFly?; to Debbie C., my smile and "Hi" in the morning; to Liz G., my laugh; to Alphonso, the good times we had back in the 4th-12th grade and good luck in the future; to Felix, both my watches; to Larry, my wardrobe; to Thomas, all my "your mother" jokes and cut downs; to Yvonne, a large glove so she won't get another black eye; to Amy F., my hacky-sac juggling ability and my score on my drivers test; to Luis, my goals in soccer and my ability to not go off sides; to Victor M., all my tapes; to Jose L., my soccer skills; to Alex and Daphne G., a big hug; to Montero my Home Economics recipes; to Rick G., the ability to get a good summer job (poor boy); to Raquel, my green eyes; to Cherie and Tony, the ability not to argue so much and luck in the future; to Cisco, a soccer ball with my autograph; to my sister Kathy, the great times we had playing sports; to my other sister Teresa (A.K.A. MOKI) the ability to keep her head on her shoulders and decide on a future; to Barry, the ability to stop predicting things (you lose!!!); to Mario, our memories of the T.E.C. weekend and our great times playing basketball; to Mr. Costa, my thanks for all the years of coaching and guidance; to Mrs. Costa, some cakes and cookies, but a special thanks for making my Senior year special. I wish all the happiness to your family; to Mr. Solis, Mr. Rashid and Mr. Castro, my thanks for making me a winner both on and off the field; to Trish, my girlfriend, my Senior ring, my heart and all my love forever. I promise to never leave you and to be loyal. Remember that! I love you, Trish! (N/F/A).



I, Mario Alipio, being of sound mind and body, do bequeath the following: To my parents who have given me eighteen years of their lives to show me what's right, I leave behind those wonderful memories and all my love and affection; to my one and only brother John, my great eagerness to learn and all the toughness and knack for fun; to that gang of girls in my life, my tight blue jeans and a can of vienna sausages, last but not least, the biggest family pack you girls can find; to Liz B., Rhonda and K.C., an extra large chicken each; to Kelly H., thanks for just being there; to Chop and Tony, the two guys who have given me all those great memories, all the girls and parties they can find; to my little bro. Ruben, wherever you may be, all my love; to Amy F., who has given me all my will power, my greatest thanks and all my love but most of all those great and wonderful memories. And to ALL of you, I leave all the luck in the world and the brightest of futures.



I, Rafael Perez, being of sound mind and body, bequeath the following: To Bobby Savage, my good looks; to Kerensa M., my partying attitude and my tan; to my beloved girlfriend Cary, all my love and affection; to Liz G., my playboy shirt; to Bobbie W., all my Puerto Rican friends; to Shannon C., my baseball playing abilities (the most important thing I have); to Laura J., my braces; to Robert P., my "1001 Ways to Meet Women" book; to Norma G., I leave Robert P., but only for a year; to Marlin K., my "G.K." knife; to Lonnie — the cradle robber — my ability to talk to older women.

I, Jowie Reyes, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Debbie Mc., my ankle bandage (it's not too tight); to Debbie E., the promise to continue communicating by telepathy; to Larry, the ability to smile without lifting the left eyebrow; to my dearies Amiee, Maggie and Sharon, my friendship; to hermanita Alex, my eyeliner and mirror; to Kelly H., my index and middle fingers; to Yvonne, a pair of earrings; to Eric, an extra year of Mrs. Rush's class; to darling Cherie, my fingernails and a date to mud wrestle; to Gary K., my grey jacket and my phrase, "Ay, que lindo"; to Theresa K., a weekend trip with Duran Duran — ENJOY!; to Thomasito, a brand new brush — so I can keep your red one; to Barry Barry, a BIG FAT KISS!; to Eddie F., a picture of me; to Eddie R., my top locker; to Luis D., my knee brace; to Jose L. and Felix G., my height; to Ronald S., my ability to dance something besides the "Electro Boogie"; to Monterito, all my rubber bracelets; to Francisco A., the position as my modeling agent; to Roy P., a ticket to P.R. (miss you); to Jeff M., my famous hightops; to little Kathy K., my knee pads; to Mario and Amy, the bond to always stay together; to Xavier R., another 3 hours of dancing; to Yariel, my valuable sport skills; to Liz G., the ability to laugh without sarcasm; to Ramon B., the methods of correctly writing an English paper. Last, but not least, to the rest of my classmates — the best of luck always.

I, Liz Garcia, being of terrific mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To my brother, the ability to cope with the teachers another year at RR and the "HOPE" to graduate with passing grades, and remember: Do not follow Pepe's footsteps and keep all your girls intact, and don't use and abuse any of them! Good luck, kid! I love you!; to Laura J., alias "Polly Puss," all my "shoes" and "I don't know's," and of course, my ability to catch guys and keep them where you want them. Ftt-Ftt sisters all the way!; to Jane A., alias "Jungle Jane," all of my old "Antilles Tales," and especially my thanks, love and appreciation for being there when I needed you; To Cherie K., also known as Sister of the PeeBee Squire Committee, all of my "scary moments"! Thanks, Cherie, for being the friend I thought I once lost. Get ready 'cause we haven't even begun to party yet! San Juan here we come!; to "Nermal," also known as Norma Garcia, all of our "check 10's and 20's" and our "So — what's up for the weekend's?"; Lots of love and luck with you and Meow Man, Robert P.; to Vincent Anthony Hall Delucca, "mi mejor amiguito," and also known as "V.D." . . . a ti, Tony . . . te dejo todas las locuras por cuales tu y yo hemos pasado juntos. Te doy las imensa gracias por haber sido el hermano mayor que necesitaba y nunca tuve . . . hasta ahora. Quiero que sepas que de todos mis amigos eres tu el que mas quiero y de ti, mi queridísimo hermano, nunca me olvidare! And don't you forget that!; to the Rican crew, long live the best times we all shared together during the last one and half years. The bad moments only brought us closer; para Aimee, a year's supply of moustache bleaching cream y mis gracias por ser me amiga; para Yariel, your very own gym to help you keep your gorgeous body in shape (SMILE); to Monty, your very own collection of Transformer Porsches and their very own carrying case, a year's supply of chocolate and tickets to all the "calypso" parties you want to attend; to Maggie, a year's supply of hair mousse and hair spray; to Larry, your very own Disco and bar, "Larry's Pub"; to Jowie, a stuffed animal for you to take your frustrations out on and to choke when you're upset! (SMILE); to Gary, my ability to reproduce Super Moco's laugh — AHUHHU!; to Daphne, and any other Rican in our crew whom I forgot to mention, imaginesen lo que esta escuela fuera sin nuestras locuras! I love you all; to Debbie E., otherwise known as "Hamsey," check ten! Gracias por ser sincera conmigo; to Mrs. Costa and Mrs. Alaide, my everlasting respect and admiration; to Maria J., my "never-ending stories" of Pepe and company; to Lizard Bragdon, Rhonda K., and Chopper W., great times at Rascal's Pub . . . not to mention Shannon's Pub!; to Charles F., a lifelong supply of for your boat and some more "Wa, wa, wa"!; to Barry K., the perfect date for homecoming (HA, HA!); to Xavier R., my black and blue checkered shirt. Long live the memories of the ICE-MEN of Roosevelt High; to my parents, my love and thanks for everything you have given me. Just imagine what this world would be like without me (SMILE!). I love you both!; to Woodiford S., made up your mind yet, hon? A friendship I'll never forget; to Raul V., a girlfriend to last him forever, and a quiver of boards that would never ding; to Ruben Krahl, I MISS YOU, HINCHITO! to Anita M., thanks for your advice — I'll never forget you; to Jaime L., alias Super Moco, a pack of napkins (AHUHHU!); to Debbie McFee-Fee (AHUHHU!), the memory of the time we almost killed her!; to Yvonne and Eric, how could I almost forget you? I wish you both all the luck in the world and I hope you stay together FOREVER!; to Rafi P., como vas a decir que mis chocolates dan churas?!; to M.J.A., I'm glad we worked things out. We both have great memories to look back on and get a few laughs out of them while we're at it. I leave you, Boobie, a never-ending friendship that we can both treasure forever. Love You Always; to anyone I forgot to mention, be cool, stay in school and remember: Class of '86 will forever rule! PLAYGIRL LIVES!

I, Roberta Wright, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To my brother, three more years of this boring school; to my parents, all the love and thanks; to Tara R., all the good times we had in Sigonella; to Norma, Liz, Debbie, and Theresa, all the "Thank you's" from MacDonald's; to Larry, a hot date with Rita (we had some good times in her class); to Christine, my ability to speak Italian and our good memories in Spanish class . . . I'll miss ya!; to the girls' volleyball team, the ability to break an arm; to the Seniors of '86, thanks for helping me through this year, and to the faculty, my thanks for making this year a special one; to my best friend Tina, "summer of '86."

I, Debra McFee, supposedly being of sound mind and definitely smurf-hating body, do hereby bequeath the following: To my sister, my cowboy boots and my room; to my Mom and Dad, my regrets for not having listened to them sooner, and my love; to Jowie R., the ability to write a shorter will and best wishes in college; to Larry, the ability to write a paper according to Mrs. White's standards; to Ramon, a razor, a dead horse to beat, and a new soccer ball (Good Luck, Ramona!); to Yvonne and Eric, Cherie and Tony, "happily-ever-after" endings to their lives; to Cesar, my ability to laugh at Mr. Howell's jokes; to Jane, a new nickname besides "Jungle Jane," and my love (Meshugana!); to John G., a scholarship to Fajardo State Tech. University; to Montero, money for a haircut; to Thomas, the will to keep his feet off Mr. McKinney's desks; to Theresa, my ability to talk Buckwheat (no mo doking, otay?); to Francisco, good luck in his last year, and my love; to Eddie, a BIG pair of soccer shoes and my everlasting friendship; to Woody S., my ability to scream and (badly needed) piano lessons . . . LUV YA!; to Liz B., an entire wardrobe in "her color"; to John D., a lifetime supply of film; to Charles, 120 bars of World's Finest Chocolate (good luck in selling!); to Barry, my ability to dance the "OAK TREE" and a new bra and girdle . . . take care, BOY!; to Liz G., a Playgirl penthouse in New York City; to Norma, a safety guard for MacDonald's safes, and my unending friendship; to Rick G., a new football helmet; to David H., the ability to "speak up, son" when we can't hear you; to Maria, a lifetime supply of "Physics" paper tape and carbon papers, and a shirt saying "Ay, Fo!"; to Rhonda, the ability to be less conspicuous when passing notes in calculus; to Jeremy, the ability to finish your "Neanderthal" paper; to Robert L., a neck brace and long hair to cover your ears when you blush; to Andre, new excuses for being tardy; to Kerensa, my impeccable ability to stay "in time" with others; to Rafi, a new catcher's mitt; to Robert P., Marlin's wardrobe, and to Marlin, Robert's wardrobe; to Alan, good luck in life; to Frank, the ability to play more than ONE song on the guitar; to Chopper, a vanity mirror and a new comb/brush; to Kelly H., my "People who think they know it all really annoy those us who do" pin; to Aimee R., our Jamaican sisterhood and God Speed!; to Yariel, himself (what more could you ask for?); to Laura J., our dear porcelain pals and our P.P. partnership; to Ruben Krahl, my wild and free-living spirit (I'll never forget you); to Gary K., my trig calculator, test notes, and my cheer-up notes in Government (LUV YA ALWAYS!); to Roy P., (AAHHH! NO BRAKES!), all my FAR SIDE humor, everlasting friendship, but don't think you're the best or something, man! LOVE YA!; to Mr. Rien, a couple of new shirts and a lifetime supply of formaldehyde sheep brains and more students as great as me; to Mrs. Lynch, another aide as super and charming as me next year; to Mrs. White, my gratitude for breaking me in on college writing (I could never repay you enough!); to Mrs. Beraza, less "annoying" students, a saying besides "Thank you very much" and the whole nine yards (thanks for helping me to be ME!); to Mrs. Hinman, a miraculous computer program that leaves you no paperwork (thank you for your concern); to Mr. Washburn, some everlasting super-strength chalk; to Mr. Howell some new "lame" jokes and my love; to Mr. McKinney, my ability to talk LOUDER and to speak in a language we understand (alias: Paul Harvey); to Mr. Musco, a long and happy career as an excellent principal; to Jose Solis, my love and respect for such a young and wise music teacher (philosopher) with overwhelming potential . . . hope you get as far as you want to in life and beyond; to Mr. and Mrs. Costa, thank you for being there when I needed you most . . . may as well call you "Mom and Dad II" (I hope you're always happy together and call me if you ever need anything); to the Puerto Rican Bench Club, my forever friendship and laughs. I'll miss ya!; and to my bestest friend of all, Deborah Evans, my beloved smurf-hater's hat, our good times, laughs (Mneh!), and our saying "Deb, hon!", my mahvelous sense of humor to add to yours, my forever friendship and love. If you ever feel alone, remember, I'll always be there; and to my "sons," all my motherly instincts and love . . . take care, sons!; AND FINALLY, to everyone I've forgotten (how stupid of me) my regrets, love and sincere friendship. Remember, you can always count on ME! Class of '86 is the best and always will be! . . . also, to Mario, a spot for 1990's "Playgirl" issue and all my love; to Amy, thanks for being my friend through thick and thin (and a new laugh, jlk); to Adrienne, a speech-therapy class and bronzed pique with "GIRL!" on it; to Bobbi, Larry's famous saying, and broccoli and asparagus; to Raquel, a new swimming cap and goggles; to Andy, a beautiful and healthy baby and a happy marriage.

I, Ed Rodriguez, being of somewhat sound mind and body, leave: To Chris R., my totally awesome right foot and a pair of size 13 shoes; to Robbie K., my other pair of size 13 shoes; to my good friend Chris Z., the hope that he will invent the ultimate video game; to Mike B., my skills as a driver, but not my car; to Mr. Photography (John D.), my 12-year-old Instamatic; to Robert L., my coordination; to Carrie K., a lifetime supply of insults and wisecracks; to Debbie Mc., the opportunity to become the next Jacques Costeau; to Mr. Solis, the cure for Rousey Syndrome; to Jowie R., my bottom locker; to Mr. Howell, 101 of the world's worst jokes; and finally, to Mr. McKinney, a self-reproducing yearbook.

I, Larry Simmons, being of passionate mind and body, do hereby leave the following: To Aimee R., my peppermint candy, chismes y carino siempre; to Jowie R., my raised eyebrow and my Madonna video tape; to Felix G., my Chams shirt; to Debbie Mc., 50% of my perturbness and my best wishes for your future (thanks for being such a great friend); to Xavier R., my ability of male modeling; to Cherie K. 50% of my perturbness and my ability to have crazy dreams; to my brother, this school and as great a Senior year as mine; to Maggie, my spiked hair y mis muecas; to Debbie E., mis esperanzas de ver nos en Florida y seguir relajando; to Richard M., my week-ends in San Juan; to Theresa K. and Carolyn, all my "Duran" tapes, albums and videos; to Liz G., los sexy chismes; to Daphne V., the edible and invisible underwear and the ability to make sudden reactions; to Daphrine G., my enchanting vocabulary in accounting; to Dolly, the ability to control yourself in keyboarding; to Yariel R., Gary K. and Rafi P., my whole wardrobe; to Jorge B., my ability to poner todos en su lugar and the big "P"; to Bobbie W., my ability to speak Spanish and to always remember the good times in Rita's class; to Raquel y Sharon, my ability to get down and boogie (dance); to Debbie, mis risas in accounting; to Eric and Yvonne, an always happy ending; to Norma G., my hilarious attitude and may you always be happy; to Cesar R., un fin de Semana en San Juan; and finally to Ramon B., the ability to wear make-up to go with your dress, and my thanks for being such an understanding friend.

I, Cesar Rodriguez, upon my graduation grant absolute and complete control of American History and Psychology class to Mrs. Beraza. To Kerensa, a new pair of sneakers and a copy of the Texas map. To Cary, the ability to go through two more years of high school without doing anything. To Liz B., a complete set of shaving equipment and an eyeliner so she can harrass any picture she wants. To Norma, my empty wallet. To Larry, a bottle of spicy cologne. To Debra Mc., a creature with blue skin so she can have a public execution. To Wendy, some shadows. To Chopper, the ability to crash your car a dozen times and have a clean record. To Barry, the ability to hop up and down without hitting your head on concrete. Also, a pair of oranges. To Debbie E., a McFly, a McCoke, a McBurger and the Mc check. To Maggie, the ability to keep quiet in class, and two pennies for her shoes. To Jowie, a pair of rainbow-colored high-tops and a cowboy hat. To Francisco, my senior locker # 171. To Woody, the ability to ignore the library aide when she tells you to do something. To Rick, the ability to find out by himself who is writing him notes. To Marlin, a pack of Red Man and a copy of my X-rays. To Lisa, my senior I.D. for the lunch line. To Rhonda, a microwave oven and soap so she can wash her car. To Mario, the ability to stop at a stop sign when security is right across the street. To Maria, a calculator. To Amy, the ability to laugh like a normal person. To Ramon, the ability to throw a ball into the air and figure out how fast it is going at 1, 2, 3 seconds and then coming down. To Tony, the ability to fit into a regular desk and to wash his clothes without having his whole laundry come out pink. To all upcoming freshmen I leave absolutely nothing.

I, Amy Foster, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Cherie and Tony, Yvonne and Eric, and Cindy and her husband, best wishes for very happy lives together; to Liz B., Laura, Kerensa, and Debra M., just the right color clothes; to Ramon, my laugh because when I laugh he laughs and when he laughs I laugh, etc.; to Gary and Thomas, stares they will never be able to forget; to Robert P., my eyes and a stare he will never forget; to Marlin, the ability to keep Robert from staring at my eyes, since he never helped; to Ed, all my thanks for helping me with computers; to John G., the same, and also an old enough age for him to get into the Air Force Academy; to Woody, the ability to become the best soccer player in the world (I have a new nose to kick . . . just joking!); to Jowie, Debbie E., Raquel, Montero, Ronald, Theresa, my thanks for showing me how warm and caring the people of Puerto Rico can be; to Liz G., the promise that we will always be friends, no matter what; to Larry, his French name . . . it's beautiful . . . and also the hope that I'll see you in Munich; to Bobbi, the same . . . aren't you glad I finally brought the address?; to Jane, the very best friendship a friend could have; to John D., the most expensive camera in the world; to David, the ability to deal with people (hang in there!); to Jeremy, all the books in the world (don't read them all during algebra); to Andre, a surfboard; to Cesar, the nickname "Scezar," don't ever forget it; to Frank, the ability to become President of the United States; to Charles, all the money in the world plus the best health in the world; to Wendy, the ability to be the youngest person but the best in her college dorm (don't give up); to Robert L., Alan, Adrienne, Rhonda, and Maria, the ability to be loud; to Barry, a diskette just in case his gets erased, and all the perverted jokes in the world; to Jorge, the ability to get an "A" on one of Mrs. White's essay tests; to my good friend Angela, the ability to go to the Olympics (Go for it!); to Kelly, a very special kind of love that only he and I can understand; to Mario, ALL MY LOVE, and I hope that tells him something.

I, Rick Grant, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Marlin K., the great times we had at the beach on Saturday nights; to Wendy M., the good times we've had together and the hope that there will be many more . . . the Shadows have fallen; to Robert P., E.T.'s neck because he needs it; to Annelise S., the thing I owe her . . . a good deal of dizziness from the spin that she has coming toher; to Christine G., the only thing she deserves, a garbage can; to Lonnie P., the things that friends could have, good times; to Chris R., my last shipment, for he is going to need it for the following year; to Carrie K., the only sophomore that I really know to be as funny as her looks, my insults for the lower classmen; to the Junior class, the joy of senior privileges; to Mom and Dad, the problems they will go through with my sister.

I, Ramon Baez, devoid of any mind but all body, do hereby administer all my worldly possessions. To any unthinking and daring upcoming senior, I give my position as Student Government President. To the soccer team I leave my awesome position as left fullback and sincere wishes for next year. To Cesar, Mrs. Beraza's unending ability to say "Thank you very much." To Debra Mc., Mr. McKinney's shiny head and a pair of yellow socks. To Eddie my smelly soccer shoes and matches to burn that Jamaican hat, or whatever it is. To Jowie, my hot pink sooks and that slick black dress you so much loved. To Larry, Mrs. "as soon as the bell rings we all get to work" and all my English papers (I know you'll love them.) To Dolly and Jose, my incredible typing abilities and all my Appewriter disks. To Rhonda, my last 50 problems in Calculus and a transcript of all the interesting conversations we had in that class. To Maria, I leave my almost-hairy chest that you loved so much. To Liz B., my worthless physics notes that I didn't take all year. To Amy, my laugh and sincere hopes for success. To Chis and Wayne, I give my perverseness and my rude jokes. To John, those tennis lessons I never took. To Ronald, my scissors so that he can cut that ridiculous looking rat tail. To Woody, all of Puerto Rico (Is that in Africa?). To Norma, her own name (I'll never forgive myself!). To all the Puerto Rican corner, I leave best wishes for the next year. To Eric, my ability to panic for fear of having a test in Mr. McKinney's class. To Barry, the roach motel. To Luis, the Mini Mart and those awful donuts. To Carrie, Kelly and Chris, all of those agendas that we never followed during the meetings. To Debbie E., the whole nine yards and a dead horse to beat. To Ricardo, the same scissors I left Ronald so that you can cut that hair. To Mrs. Beraza, Mr. Musco, Mrs. Keyes, Mrs. Hinman, and Mrs. Wilson, I give my sincere thanks for your support and patience. Finally, to Jorge and Juan, my brothers, I leave Mami, the school and all Fajardo and Luquillo and a farewell as I engage on my trip to college and to the States. I'll see you all next summer! Class of '86 Rules!!

I, Charles Fowinkle, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the school and the teachers to my brother A. J. To Raul, I leave my car for all the surf trips and I leave my top locker to whoever gets it. To Paul, I leave nothing because he has everything.

I, Jane E. Alberdeston, being of a supposed sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Cherie K., my closet (she needs space), my green/black checkered tie (it's really hers), and a few bottle caps from the bottles I tried to open, remember?; to Laura J., my dancing steps (if I can remember them), my insecurities (ya told me to get rid of a few), and the ability to leap people in hallways in a single bound . . . think about it!; to Liz G., my new book, "Dear Jungle Jane," with all the advice you found difficult to follow; to Norma G., three terrific years of fun and games. It's amazing that we've only had three "discussions" in the three long years at Roosevelt; to Bobby W. and Leila C., the body part they need — one arm; to Amy F., anything you want — God know you've given everything a friend can give; to Theresa K., one Delux Dome Tent . . . too bad the "wind" blew the other one down; to Mario A., one episode of Hawaii Five-O . . . too bad Capt. McGarrett ran out of time; to Tony H., a professional mechanic for your "airplane" . . . get a license for that thing, would ya?; to "The Freshmen Crew," our "banana" school . . . it's a great school, never knock it and make it a memorable three years; to Danny and Joanna, my phone and dormitory numbers; to Mami, my last seventeen years . . . they're not much but thanks to you, they'll teach me to strive for what I want, need, and care for; to Mrs. Costa, all of my unfinished, unwritten, and untitled short, short stories . . . maybe some day, thanks to your encouraging words, I'll finish each one in the way that I'm still searching for. I'm in a state of impetuous writer's block . . . you can say that I'm still searching for the "ladder"; to Kerensa M., one stuck locker; to Chopper, my attraction and healing, don't ever lose that "look of love"; to Yvonne and Eric, extra stars you stole from the night whenever you looked at each other; to Aaron Fudge, Roy P., Noel S., and Victor M., a good part of my friendship and caring . . . just because you're an ocean away doesn't mean you're out of my heart and mind; to Liz B., Rhonda K., Maria, nothing — you three have such a close friendship with me that I have nothing to give back except the same; to Debbie M., Debbie E., and Jowie R., plaster for their smiles; to Keny F., Eddie F., Mitch M., Jeff M., Tara R., Meg M., Robert V., Chris S., Chris M., Analin V., and Tony M., my sense of humor . . . you guys have some lame jokes. Get with it!; last but not least, I leave RRHS all the memories that I've "encountered" here. Then again, I leave one Xerox copy of the memories . . . they are too special for me to give for free. Make your own set of memories and never lose them. They are your ticket to happiness when you find nothing special in your life.

I, John A. Galbraith (the A is for Andrew, so don't ask), being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To John D., an alarm clock so he can get up in time (I think I saw him four times in homeroom all year); to Robbie S., my senior privileges after a year of buying his food every day (don't let the little kids push you around, Robbie); to the brainy juniors (you know who you are), another year of Mr. Howell and Mr. Washburn . . . it's not over yet!; to the next poor guy that gets my bottom locker, a year of getting kicked, beaten, and having football pads, helmets, sneakers, and pom-poms dragged over you; to the guy who sat in my desk in trig before me, the scratched, cracked desk you abused and the two gallons of ink you wasted on it with your artwork; to Mrs. Costa, the question of how someone can sell all their candy bars and still be \$30 short . . . I sure couldn't figure it out; to Mrs. Alcaide, I . . . I mean Marlin and I, leave our official positions as "do-nothing deadbeats" in the NHS. We came to the meetings, ate the food (when we weren't sleeping), and went on the trips. I'm sure there will be a couple more next year; to Mr. White, the task of hunting up someone else to do the music for his plays (I don't think it will be too hard to replace me!); to Bryan B., two more years of having his sister around (it's tough, believe me, I know!); to Kayla B., some of my mellowness . . . I don't think I'll need it in college, maybe I'll become a punk rocker; to Marlin and Ramon, a hundred shares apiece of stock in Softbrain Software, Inc., my new company; to Annelise S., my uncanny driving skills, to protect thousands of innocent people and animals alike; to Kathy K., another year of Mr. Wallace by yourself . . . sure hope you make it!; to Amy F., an Apple computer and a two-thousand-page manual. I leave the hope and dream of beating Antilles; to Kelly H., a lifetime subscription to "Philosophy Illustrated" and a gas heater for your room; to everyone, a great year at the Roosevelt Roads Maximum Security High School.

I, Yvonne M. Holland, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Cherie K., my closest friendship and all the fun memories in volleyball (we finally started!) . . . too bad you couldn't finish the season . . . ha,ha! I'm sure we'll have more memories before the school year is out. Lots of love . . . I'll miss you; to Debbie M., the Smurf-hater, my friendship, and all the great times we had in softball at home and away games . . . let's stay in touch; to Meg M. and Analin V., my little sisters, 50% each of my clothes and earrings. Also, lots of luck and hopes that you have fun in your last "few" years of high school . . . it goes faster than you think; to Robert V., the ability to talk your parents out of anything, a hope for you to survive your mom, \$1,000 to buy all the records you want and a vault to lock them in, a thank you for always making me (and others) laugh, and also, I leave you Mr. Rashid's room; to Mitch, the salt flats (Blahhhh!) and Mr. Howell's algebra room (I hope you make it through trig next year . . . ha,ha!); to Jeff M., the ability to fall asleep in class but still get good grades, and lots of interesting times and discussions . . . you're a good friend; to Jowie R., a promise to grow my nails, and memories of interesting volleyball games; to Aimee R., a great friendship and some great softball memories; to Kenny F., Chemistry lab and my ability to guess answers, a top locker and a hug . . . Good luck!; to Raul V., the hope that you finally find the right girl and the perfect surfboard; to the Costas, my love and thanks for all the support and advice you have given me . . . I'll never forget either of you; to Gary K., I give him BACK his love . . . no matter what happens (or whose fault it is) I will always love you. You have given me so many things I cannot repay. I hope I have had as good an effect on you. I want you to know and realize how much you mean to me and that I will always have a special place for you in my heart.

I, Jeremy M. Lehmann, being more-or-less of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Marlin K., a can of blue touch-up paint and a new Kamikaze T-shirt; to Norma G., all my ideas for class projects, someone to cut her yard, and the picture I never gave her; to Lisa Lucas, my ability to fall off horses gracefully; to Laura and Kerensa, my small enthusiasm for wrestling matches so they'll have some; to Alex O., some of my height and my job on the bulldog farm; to Francisco A., the cutting of our mutual backyard and his very own VCR copy of "Gumby for President" to inspire him; to Xavier, a muzzle and every "Jughead" comic ever issued; to Robby S., nothing, but he can share Xavier's muzzle; to Eddie R., my thanks for all the food I got from him with the "poor starving wrestler" routine; to Raul V., my Duran Duran cassette, since he already has it; to Rick S., I leave Wendy and a \$50 gift certificate for MacDonald's; to Debbie M., a big, ugly Gargamel doll and a signed edition of "Ugga, Part I"; to Carrie, common sense and a complete (if there ever is one) "The Life and Times of Ugga the Neanderthal" manuscript; to the junior class, the senior lounge (or what's left of it) and '86-'87, for whatever that's worth.

I, Wendy Leigh Myer, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following: To Annelise S., I leave my knife to cut your pear. Remember the good times the "Lunch Bunch" had at our corner. I also leave you my patience and my friendship forever. To Rick G., I leave the shadows. May they rest in peace. I will also leave the memories of the times we shared. To Aimee R., I leave a sincere wish that she get a top locker for her Senior year. For John G., my lab partner, I leave my Physics workbook. To Tarek S., I leave a never-ending supply of candy bars and a new bike to ride for Annelise. To my brother Fred, I leave 4 years of high school. I give my best wishes to all the future Physics students. It is my wish that everyone live long and prosperous lives, and may God bless you all.



I, Elizabeth A. Bragdon, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To C+C — A Thought . . . did it ever occur to either of you that I might have a few things to laugh about, too? (ha, ha, I love you both!); to Kelly, my ability to whine better than he (it won't be appreciated in college), a diet Pepsi can filled with Sprite so he can tell everyone about it, lots of happy memories and love, and a wish that he always stays as sweet as he is now; to Rhonda, a gallon of water, an apple juice bottle and an umbrella, multiplication rules for the number 3, salsa lessons, some unforgettable memories which will remain unprinted, and lots of luck and love; to Paul, someone else to talk to until 2:00 in the morning, another big sister to temporarily take over for Anne and me, a steel-plated muzzle, a sealed letter for Mom telling her all the bad things YOU'VE done, and a hug because you're adorable and I love you anyway; to Barry, my undying gratitude for making Chem A and Physics bearable during the past two years, and for brightening up my days with his "witty" remarks; to Laura, "Marles" and a machine gun; to Maria, some advice . . . if you ever want to get anywhere in life, never open your mouth and speak (KID-DING), my boyfriend (you deserve him more than I do), and lots of love and luck; to Kerensa, all my Maine memorabilia since I won't need it anymore. Take good care of it and remember . . . only the best have lived in Maine; to Mario, all the answers to all the questions he's always wanted to ask; to Cherie, every day that we unnecessarily detested each other so she can do something constructive with them, and a very memorable chair in a certain house, the trick to which I STILL don't understand; to Amy, some memorable phrases only we can appreciate . . . "It's de Barge! It's de Barge!", "Let's jam — strawberry flavor, right?", and 52 zillion others I can't remember. Never forget "The Wave" (R, A, R, and N), K's tent party, C's boat, and that my laugh is cuter than yours! Thank you from the bottom of my heart for all the talks and understanding — love ya!; to Veronica, a new attitude so she'll stop getting into trouble, a special hiding place by the waterfall, a de-cutifying spray so she'll stop getting pinched, and the ability to have fun when Dee and I aren't here to help her. Take care . . . I'll miss you; to Raul, "Risky Business" and a snowsuit; to Liz, "LIIIIIIZI!" and Ah-heh-heh-heh!; to Tony and Mario, a fried chicken courtesy of Rhonda and me; to Cesar, a permanent moustache implantation and a fall down a long flight of stairs; to Clara, a box of safety pins and the ability to make up her mind; to Tony M., a very experienced teacher; to Mrs. Costa, a bottle of Oil of Olay and a box of hair coloring so she can destroy the PHYSICAL damage caused by being sponsor of the Class of '86 for two years (and a big hug for doing it so well!); to Mr. Howell, a book of Amy's jokes and a tape of my laugh so he won't miss us so much; to Woody, a 20-page apology and a picture of my eyes (I can't give you the real ones because I think I might need them to see with!); to Leila, some Mexican jumping beans and a large bottle of SPIRT; to Lisa L., dance moves to "Mickey," a hip brace with a lock (JOKE, LISA!), and lots of luck and love; finally, to all of my senior class, love and the wish that you all succeed and become happy wherever life may take you.

I, Laura Jones, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: First, to all of my friends I leave my itchy attitude and my dirty looks. To Kerensa, always remember oaring with the rows, the bet, and 1-20-2. And always remember to eat our well-balanced meal of burritos, carrots, egg rolls, and cucumbers. To Norma, my dirty looks and the memory of all our escapades, both the good and the bad. To Jane, I'm not going to leave you any dirty looks. You think I give them to you anyway, and the memory of all our interestingly boring times. To Theresa, a one-way ticket to England, and our coincidence of almost always falling for the same guys. To Rhonda, the ability to nonchalantly drop your notebook and thanks. You really helped me. To P. O., the memory of our porcelain friends. To Robert P., I leave, so that I may never hear about the mustang. Promises, promises. To Marlin, you've finally learned to stay out of my way. Remember to smile. To Chico and Rafi — SiYa. To Lonnie, the #3. To Lisa, thanks for everything. You helped me see situations through other peoples eyes. To Liz B., the memory of Marles and Cheereading. To my brother Ernie, please try to stay out of trouble and in school. Good luck. To my other brother Gary, you too can make it. Just try. It can be fun. To Mrs. Costa, all my love and respect. To Mario, you were there for the first and (if the truth be known) you were almost there for the second; but, that's the closest you'll ever get. Thanks. To all my friends, I leave you love and memories. I'll miss you all. Good luck.

I, Woody Stanwood, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Mr. Solis, a year's supply of Dr. Pepper and Crunch bars; to Andre, a How-to-Surfbook; to Rhonda, a friendship with Derick; to Lisa Lawson, a night to remember; to Gary K., the All-Stars; to Debra M., Papa Smurf; to Lisa Lucas, a zoo for all her animals; to Charles, Liz and to Liz, Charles; to Tara, all the fashion wear in soccer management; and finally, I leave Roosevelt Roads.

I, Rhonda Keyes, of sound mind and body, bequeath the following: To my dearest little brother, Barry, I leave my senior privileges. To Maria, my perfection, style, class, and grace, since I have enough to go around. To Liz B., my ineffable thinking abilities to go along with Maria's brain. To Ramon, my last 50 calculus problems, in case you never finish yours. To Laura, my whips, chains, and everything else you might need, when you are finally . . . To Cesar, my butcher knife, my Easy-Off microwave cleaner, and my dancing shoes. To Mario, Tony, and Chopper, all the chicken you can eat. I'd much rather have my vegetables. To Anita M., my arrogance. USE IT WISELY!!!

I, Ronald Sundstrom, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: My soccer skills to my best friend Francisco A. and hope that he will use the skill wisely and productively; my drawing skills to Marlin K. to hereby improve his own excellent abilities; to Debbie E., my love and memories and the ability to breakdance so she can improve her breakdancing; to Thomas A., my driving skills; to Raquel R., my paper so she can write "Raquel was here," and my ponytail to add on to hers; to Alex O., the ability to draw unicorns and my unicorn; to Kelly H., my ability to run faster; to Montero R., the ability to find good arepas for breakfast; to Jowie, my breaking music; to Louis D., memories of the good times we had; to Norma G., all my understanding; to Maggie, the ability to drive a stick-shift, my opinion on her drawing and an eraser for her drawings; to Mr. Solis, my ability to argue and win; to Jamie, the ability to act cool; to all my friends not mentioned here I leave my friendship and memories of good times.

I, Ricardo Montero, being of somewhat sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Larry, all my parties in San Juan. To Yariel, Gary, Alvarado and Xavier, my wonderful car so they can go party with it. To Jowie, the memories from Paco. To Rafi, my baseball pro techniques. To Aimee (mi chuleria en pote), my ability to pitch a softball. To Maggie, my shirts and sights from Eddie. To Jorge, my ability to study. To Ramon, my ability to know what to say in a student government election. To Debbie E., the black bracelet to remember me always. To Mr. Castro, my ability to mess up a project in printing. To Ronald, my ability to sell chocolate. To Barry, my ingenious ability to eat a lot in the cafeteria. To Juan, a cow so he can drink all the milk he wants with chocolate. To Theresa "the antipatica," a speech every morning. To Veronica and Kathy, my good luck. And to all juniors, a great senior year. Good luck to everybody.

I, Raquel Rivera, being of sound mind and body, do bequeath the following: To my beloved Raulin my everlasting love and the good memories of the times we spent together, NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS; to Kenny F., my pink braid; to Eddie F., my ability to speak Spanish (he knows why); to Maggie, my confidential friendship with Benny and the memories of "our parties"; to Alex, "mis eternas paveras" and all my love letters (they might help you in the future); to Sharon, my brilliant smile; to my little sister, all my patience to help her overcome the years yet to come; to Wendy F., my ability to open my locker and the filthy bottom locker the ability goes with; to my darling brother Joro, a little bit of courage to stand American History class (good luck); to Yariel and Aimee, the good memories of "el grupito"; to Ronald, my precious name to write forever; to Kelly H., a list of funny Spanish words; to Javier, all the money of my Senior class to pay for all the gas we used together; to Jorge B., great moments in keyboarding class; to my darling Mrs. Beraza, my Prom dress (I hope it fits); to Mrs. Costa, my Mythology pink slip; to Raul, my great friendship with Poseidon; most important, to "el grupito," my love, friendship and great memories. And to this "lovely" school, a piece of my heart.

I, Marlin Kirby, of sound mind and body, hereby leave everything up for grabs!

In a state of dubious sanity (what sane person would actually claim 46 of you? but absolutely in prime physical condition, I, Cindy Costa, do hereby bequeath to Jane A. — a best seller and I want an autographed copy. Mario A. — a "Mario" designer label circled by a basketball. Thomas A. — some animated movements and some enthusiasm. Ramon B. — a briefcase for all your important papers and a gavel. Liz B. — a legal ID, a trip to Paris for you know what, and a hug. Trudy C. — an engineer for your train and a long track of life. John D. — 13 boxes of Girl Scout cookies and 327 ½ cases of World's Finest Chocolates. Debbie E. — that special someone after you excel in your career. Amy F. — a hope that the rest of your life will bring you the happiness needed to keep your smile. Charles F. — a watch, an alarm clock, and a gong so that some day you will be on time with one of your papers. John G. — a little pizzazz and a tad of confidence to make you shine even more than you do now. Liz G. — happy birthdays for at least 88 more years. Norma G. — a classy future for the classy you that I've seen develop. Rick G. — a McDonald's franchise all your own. Tony H. — one whole day with absolutely no fights. Adrienne H. — a "boy" to match you, girl! David H. — 86 shares of IBM and Apple stock. Yvonne H. — some black and blue dangling earrings and a long lock of blond hair with a black tip just to remind you of your outrageous days. Laura J. — some bloomers without your name and a telephone with a 100 foot cord. Maria Julia/Julia Maria — your name in neon lights someday so I'll finally get it straight (once it gets the M.D. after it, maybe it'll be easier). Rhonda K. — a penny for your thoughts. Gary K. — a starting position on Old Dominion's soccer team. Theresa K. — a lifetime supply of paper for all your notes and oodles of goodies (thanks for all those you saved me). Cherie K. — patience and tolerance (even if it takes years to develop these traits, they will enhance your life) and of course, some COUTH!!! Marlin K. — a smile. Jeremy L. — a brilliant career since I know you're certainly not "Daffy." Robert L. — a completed sci-fi story, happiness with someone special, and a gentle dragon for your dungeon. Debra Mc — a smurf swatter, a shoulder anytime it's needed, and a hug. Eric M. — a different stick for your drum to complement your style. Ricardo M. — a little ambition. Kerensa M. — Dean's list at college (maybe you won't get grounded there). Wendy M. — luck and laughter for life. Rafi P. — an awesome hat and some more shades. Robert P. — all the KC Daylighter for lights you'll ever need to go "redneck roughin'" (and of course a winch). Jowie R. — the zaniest boutique in the Caribbean. Raquel R. — a pink pony for your memorable tail. Andre R. — the best waves in the world as you follow the sun. Cesar R. — an alarm robot that not only wakes you up but dresses you, feeds you breakfast, and sets you to work on time. Ed R. — bronzed soccer cleats for the famous kicker. Larry S. — plenty of money to shop at Jowie's boutique. Woody S. — a bronzed soccer ball and a silk jersey. Ron S. — a smile to repay you for all the sweet ones I received from you. Alan S. — a zest for life. Chopper W. — a wake-up elixir and a big hug! (P.S. I love you, too). Frank W. — a silver record, a gold record, a platinum record, a Grammy, and true happiness. Bobbi W. — a one-way ticket to Italy. AND UMPTEEN FOND MEMORIES FOR EACH OF YOU OF THE CLASS OF '86!!!

# Hall of Fame



Friendliest  
John Galbraith and Amy Foster



Most Athletic  
Gary Kimball and Debbie McFee



Class Clown  
Robert Peterman and Debbie McFee



Most Intelligent  
John Galbraith and Maria Julia



Most Like to Succeed  
Ramon Baez and Amy Foster



Class Couple  
Eric Mitchell and Yvonne Holland



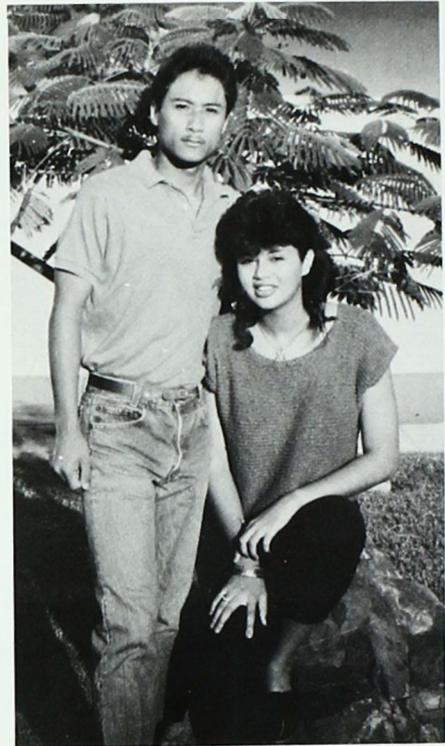
Best Dressed  
Larry Simmons and  
Jowie Reyes



Class Favorite  
Chopper Wade and  
Debbie McFee



Most Spirited  
Chopper Wade and Debbie McFee

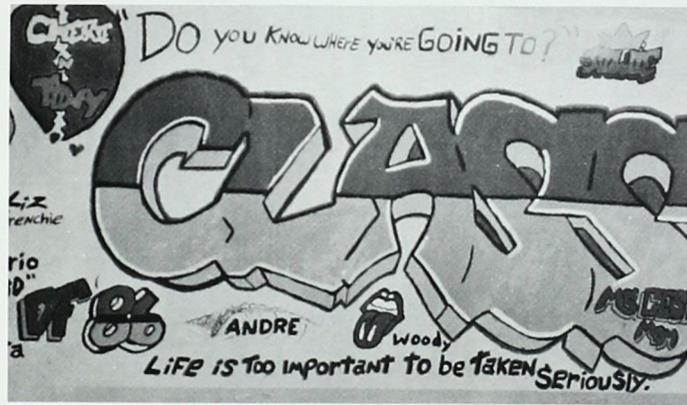


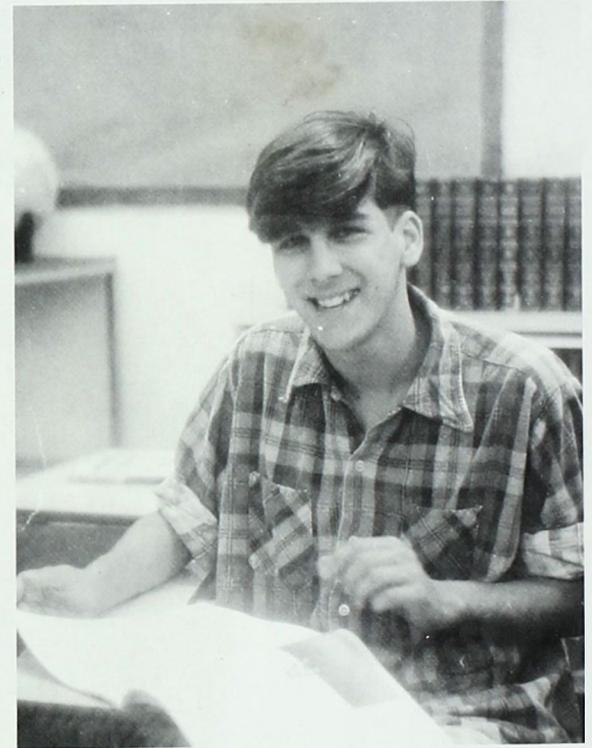
Class Flirt  
Mario Alipio and Liz Garcia

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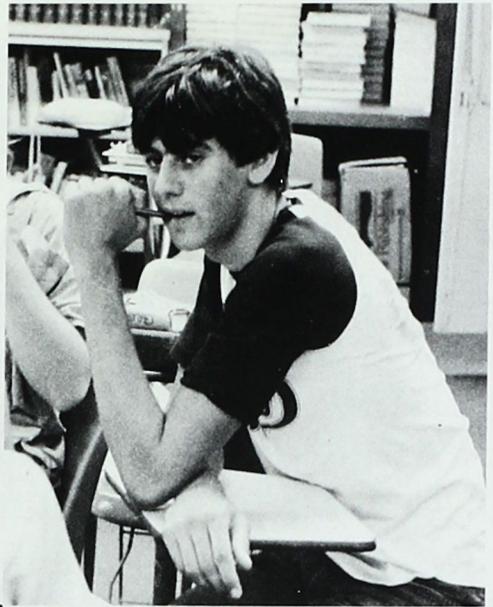
Best Looking  
Tony Hall and Yvonne Holland





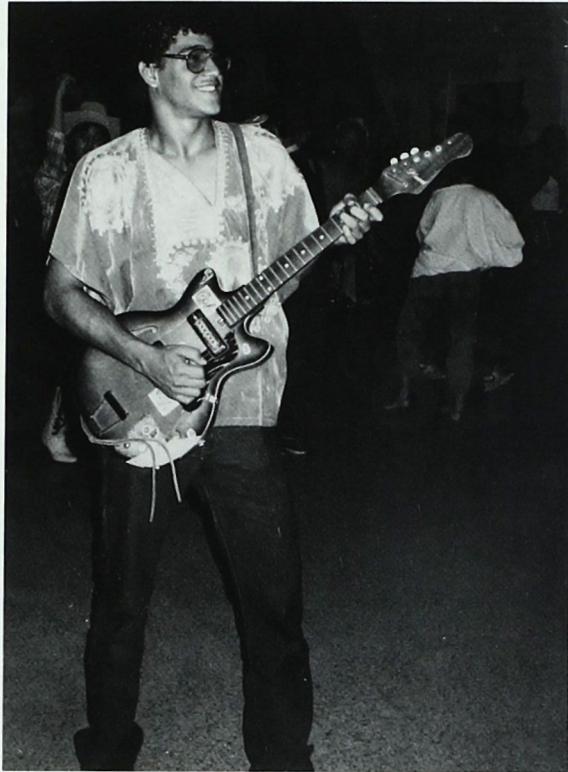
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# Famous Looks





# Get a Grasp!!!





**SENIOR**

**BUY**

# Halloween Dance



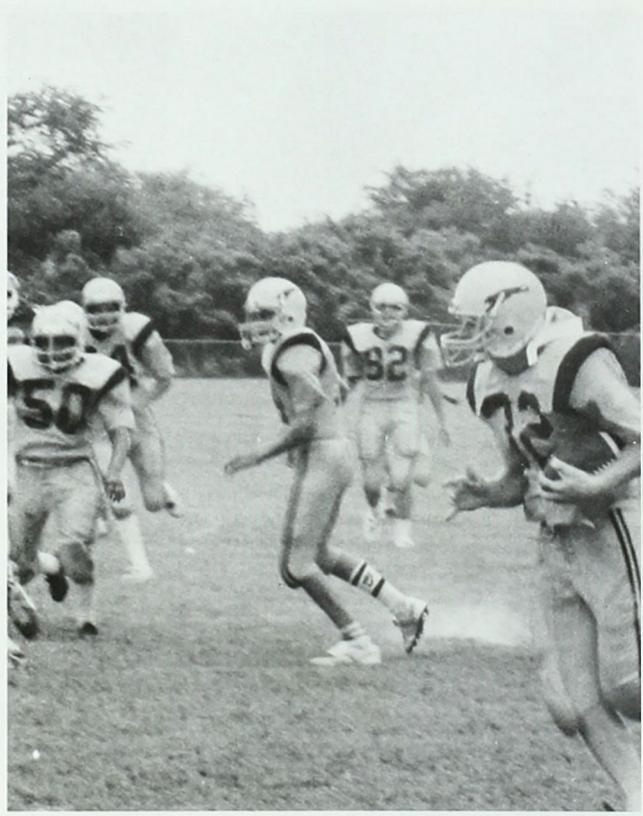
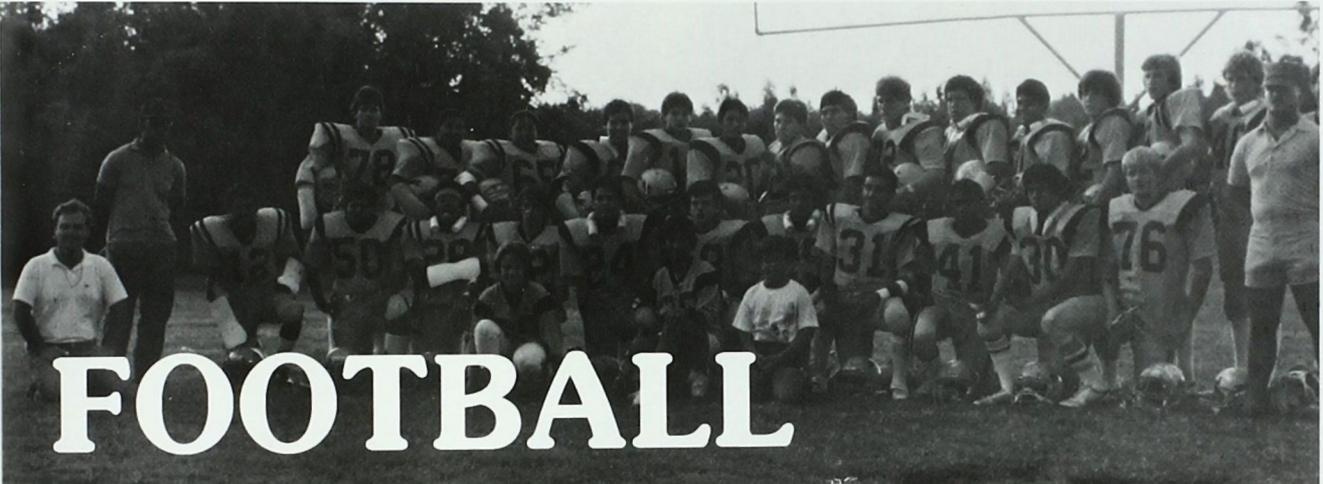
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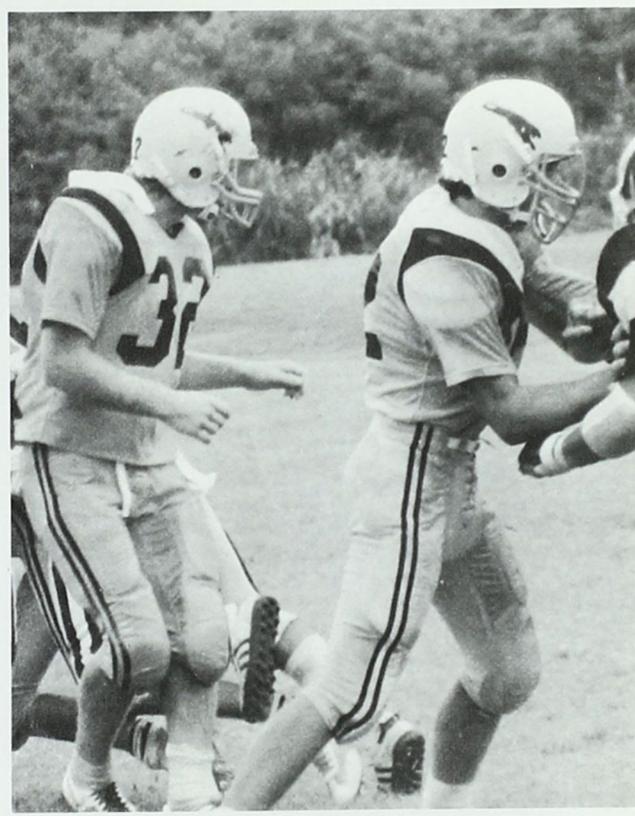
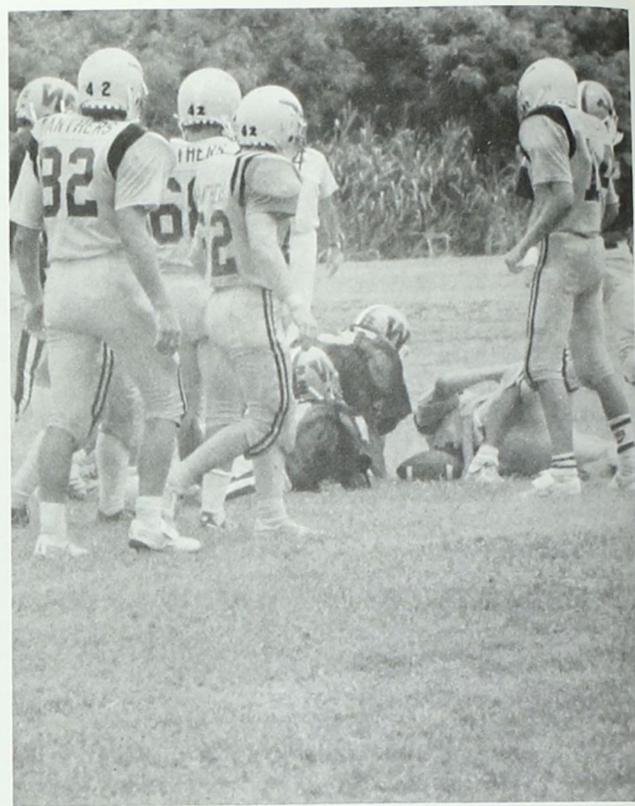
# SPORTS

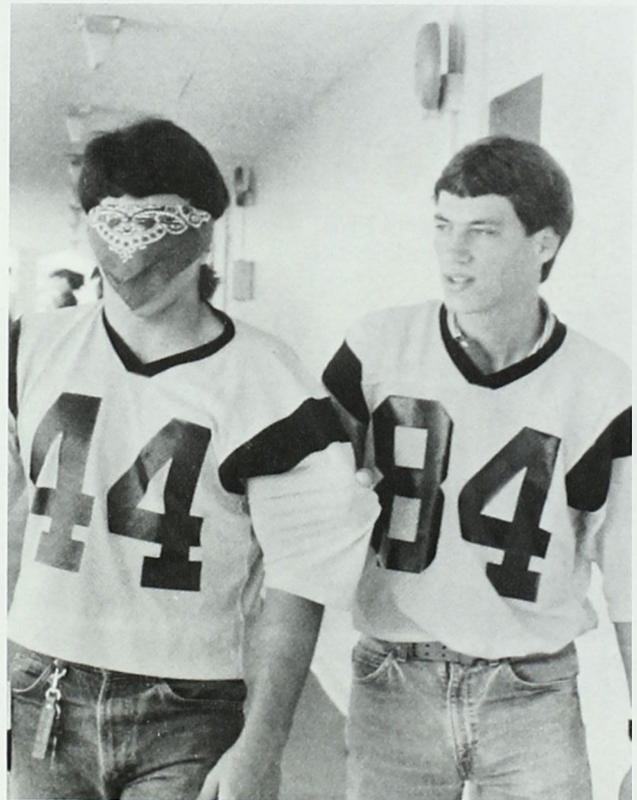


Although a record of two wins and seven losses may not seem very impressive, it is at least understandable in light of the talent drain that our team went through. The loss of athletes due to graduation, transfers, and the formation of a soccer team, all resulted in a football program that didn't really live up to this school's potential. All-in-all, this season could best be called a rebuilding one.

Jeremy Lehmann







# VARSITY



# SOCCER

Kneeling: Luis Diaz, Bobby Savage, Alan Swarts, Ronald Sunstrom, Francisco Agbunag, Jose Lopez, Woody Stanwood, Wayne Howell. Standing: Coach Jose Solis, Asst. Coach Derrick Alexander, Gary Kimball, Yariel Ramos, Xavier Rivera, Robert Leonard, Ramon Baez, Chris Robinson, Robbie Kidd, Ed Rodriguez, Mgr. Christina Jordan, Mgr. Tara Carter. Missing Players: Chris Zurhorst, Rodney Harris.

Record 7-5-2  
GE 1.42 GA 1.14

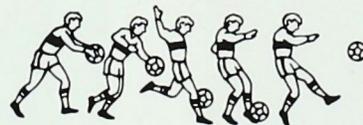
Roosey	0	AMA	1 (a)
Roosey	1	San Jose	1 (h)
Roosey	2	Antilles	2 (h)
Roosey	0	Wesleyan	1 (a)
Roosey	2	Ramey	1(a)
Roosey	2	St. John's	0 (h)
Roosey	0	San Ignacio	1 (h)
Roosey	6	Baldwin	0 (h)
Roosey	1	Commonwealth	0 (a)
Roosey	1	Robinson	0 (h)
Roosey	0	AMA	2 (h)
Roosey	3	San Jose	2 (a)
Roosey	0	San Ignacio	4 (a)
Roosey	2	Antilles	1 (a)



The 1985-86 varsity soccer team was the first ever in Roosey's history. After a group of students and parents was formed with an extra effort from Ed Rodriguez, Alan Swarts, and Chris Zurhorst it was decided that a soccer team was in great demand here at Roosey. A lot is credited to Mr. Musco for his immediate action toward getting the soccer program started. Mr. Jose Solis and Derrick Alexander trained and coached the players with expertise. The players worked hard and played with the skills of a veteran team. Losses include A.M.A. (2), San Ignacio (2), and Wesleyan (1). Roosey ended with a 7-5-2 record and went to the playoffs. They lost a heart-breaking, double-overtime, followed by a shootout to Wesleyan in the first round. Gary Kimball, Yariel Ramos, and Ed Rodriguez represented Roosey in the all-star game, and helped the "A" division to a victory.



CHARGE!





SICK 'EM OGRE



RUN, WAYNE!

# J.V. SOCCER

Front, L-R:  
 Frazer Costa  
 Alex Demba  
 James Atkins  
 Bobby Maciewski  
 Victor Moreno  
 Kenny McCreary  
 John Alipio  
 Kevin Ratliff  
 Sammy McCreary  
 Shannon Costa



Back, L-R:  
 Analin Vicra  
 Paul de la Luz  
 Mario Delgado  
 Kevin Cotant  
 Joey Belden  
 Junior Reyes  
 A. J. Fowinkle  
 Bryan Buchleiter  
 Jason White  
 Gary Mason  
 Not Pictured:  
 Tito Feliu

Coach — Mr. Roettger

Manager — Enectali Figuero



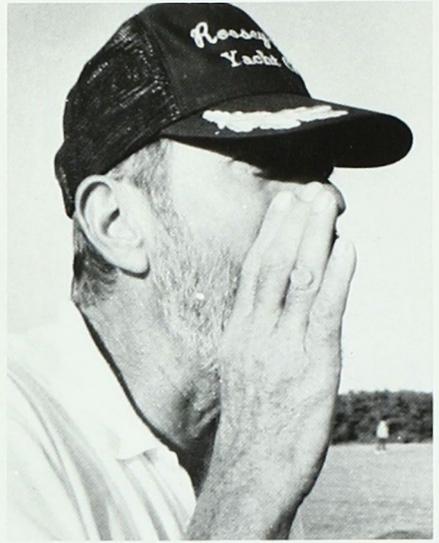
This was the first year Roosevelt Roads Middle/High School sponsored a soccer program. The program, particularly for the J.V. Team, Roosey's future high school soccer stars, proved to be a wonderful, first-time success.

With only ten goals scored against them during their twelve-game season, the Roosevelt Roads J.V. Soccer Team's first-season record was 4-4-4; 4 wins, 4 losses, and 4 ties.

The three outstanding players chosen to play for the Division-A "All Star Team" were Joey Belden, Shannon Costa, and Kevin Cotant.



THE GANG



ABU DAI



THIS IS BORING



AIR BORNE



KARATE KID

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The varsity basketball team had the best season here at Roosevelt in a long time, along with the best coach. Mr. Costa had a lot of patience and determination with the team and it helped them tremendously. Their final record was 12 wins, 4 losses; they placed 3rd in the B-Division. They made it to the playoffs where they played San Ignacio at San Jose. They struggled very hard for this game but lost by two points, 62-64. Yariel Ramos and Barry Keyes were chosen to represent our team in the Puerto Rican High School Athletic Alliance playoffs. We will be losing 4 of our players after this year, but hope to have many new ones in return.

# VARSITY



**Seated, From Left to Right: Tony Hall, Yariel Ramos, Luis Diaz, Ricchardo Montero, Mario Alipio, Barry Keyes, and Jeff Marchese. Standing, From Left to Right: Aaron Foster, Derreck Perez, Raul Viera, Robbie Kidd, Trish Keene (Manager), and Gary Kimball (Captain). Not Pictured: Hubert Smith, and Cherie King (Manager).**



# B-BALL



**3rd PLACE**

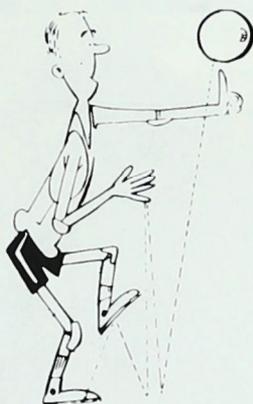


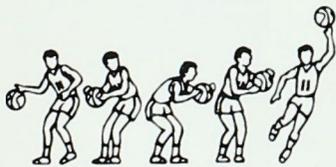
Date	Opponent	US/Them	Score	Result
Nov. 25	(H)	Robinson	68/42	(W)
27	(A)	Weslyan	43/63	(L)
Dec. 03	(A)	St. John's	66/44	(W)
10	(A)	A.M.A.	53/54	(L)
12	(H)	Provedencia	54/57	(L)
17	(A)	Ramey	73/53	(W)
Jan. 14	(H)	Commonwealth	69/52	(W)
16	(H)	Baldwin	60/26	(W)
21	(A)	Robinson	66/46	(W)
23	(H)	Weslyan	51/50	(W)
28	(H)	St. John's	68/49	(W)
Feb. 04	(H)	A.M.A.	49/41	(W)
06	(A)	Provedencia	64/67	(L)
10	(H)	Ramey	68/54	(W)
11	(A)	Commonwealth	70/66	(W)
13	(A)	Baldwin	54/21	(W)
20	(A)	San Ignacio	62/64	(L)

# JV BASKETBALL

## ROSTER

Coach: Victor Rivera  
Robbie Kidd (Capt.)  
Shannon Costa (Co-Capt.)  
Mark Lucas  
Jeff Litvin  
Elbert Paule  
Paul Howell  
Eric Perez  
Razi Rhaman  
Joey Belden

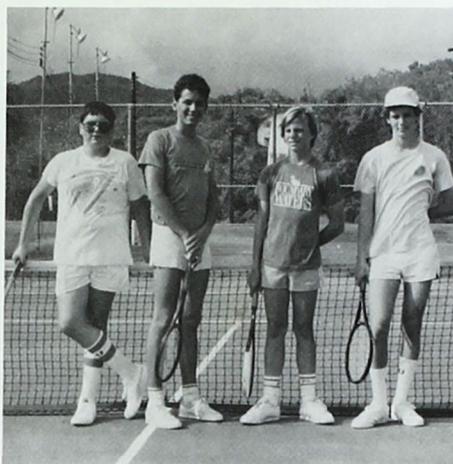








From Left to Right: Wayne Howell, Robby Samuels, Robbie Kidd, and Tarek Sorrenson. Not Pictured: Ms. Hocking (Coach).



From Left to Right: Albert Cano, Xavier Rivera, Jason White, and John Galbraith.

# T E N N I S



(Coach) Ms. Hocking, Annelin Viera, Carlene Dolar, and Hazel Dolar. Kneeling: Wendy Foster, and Veronica Jiminez.



From Left to Right: Daniel Alberdeston, Kenny Fix, Mitch McHenry, and Felix Garcia. Not Pictured: Mr. Rein, (Coach).

# G O L F

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COACH:  
MR. NOEL COSTA

MANAGERS:  
DOLLY ACOSTA  
LUCY ACOSTA

TEAM MEMBERS:  
JOWIE REYES —  
CAPTAIN  
AIMEE RAMOS —  
CO-CAPTAIN  
YVONE HOLLAND  
CHERIE KING  
SHARON CABRAL  
MAGGIE DE LA MATTA  
CARRIE PACHECO  
KATHY KIMBALL  
ROBERTA WRIGHT  
ALEX OLIVIERA  
JEANINE HARKINS



# GIRLS BASKETBALL

Our girls' basketball team had a very successful season. Their record was ten wins and five losses. The team made the playoffs and after just missing first, they came in second in our division. Maggie de la Matta, Aimee Ramos and Debra McFee were selected to represent Rosey in the All-Star game.

Mrs. Roettger worked hard, in her first year, to help our team have a winning season. This is just a preview of the girls' basketball teams we can expect to see from Rosey in the future.





**Team members:**

- Debra McFee**
- Maggie de la Matta**
- Jowie Reyes**
- Maria Julia**
- Kathy Kimball**
- Adrienne Hardy**
- Jocelyn Reyes**
- Candi Roberts**
- Rosa Diaz**
- Aimee Ramos**
- Briana McFee**
- Hazel Dolar**
- Elaine Espiritu**



# CROSS COUNTRY

## BOY'S VARSITY

Gary Kimball  
Ronald Sundstrum  
Wayne Howell  
Kelly Hall  
Robert Leonard  
Managers — Samantha Cox  
Suzette Howerd

## GIRL'S VARSITY

Angela Harris  
Amy Foster  
Christine Ganger  
Kathy Kimball  
Jennifer Harris  
Aimee Ramos  
Candi Roberts

## GIRL'S 7-8 GRADE

Melissa Evans  
Eva Alejandro  
Lilias Bursey  
Kelly Allen  
Melissa Grant  
Sophia Huff  
Maria Garcia

## BOY'S J.V.

Rodney Harris  
Joey Belden  
Razi Rahman  
Ronald Cird  
Yariel Ramos  
Tarek Sorenson  
Parrish Walker

## BOY'S 7-8 GRADE

Marlon Ramsey  
Ray Cotis  
Jeremy Scalf  
Glenn Rowe  
Ray Mayes  
Chris Beck  
Richard Stevens

Coach — Mr. Rashid





Water!!!



What a stupid joke



Peace



And They're off!!



Cramps?



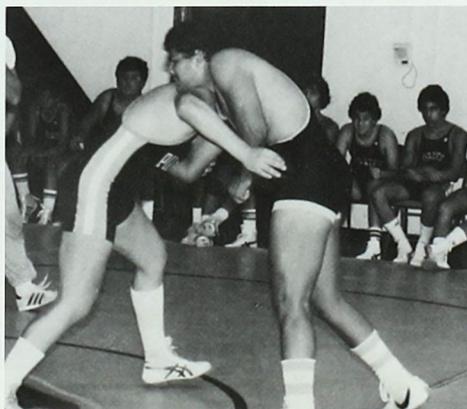
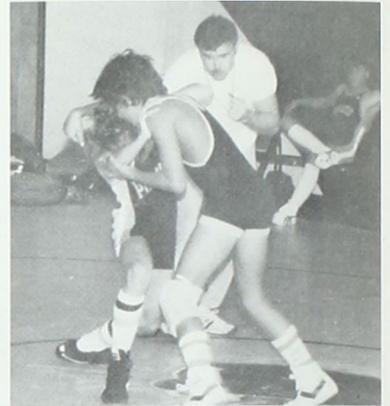
Go Varsity!!!

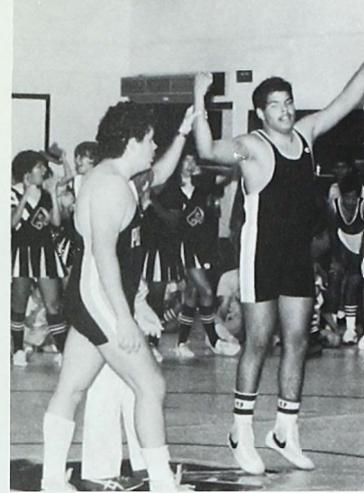
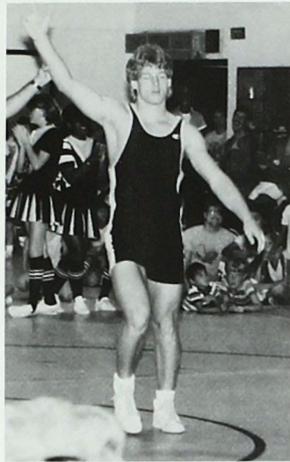


ROSTER

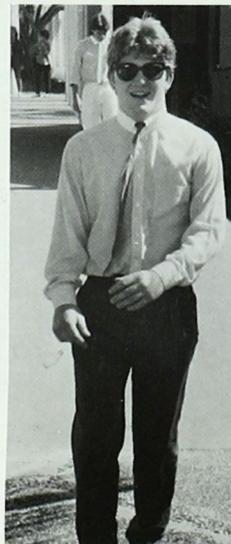
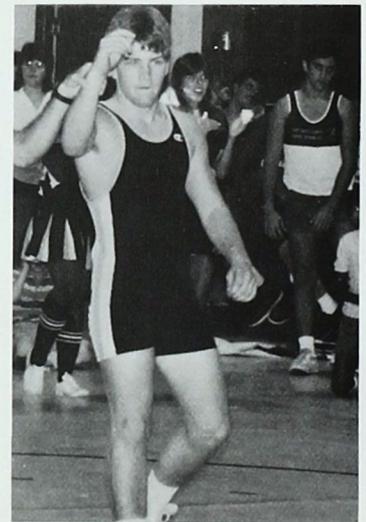
Coach John Wells  
 Assistant coaches Wayne "Sugarbear" Thomas  
 John Rezen  
 Don Welty  
 Members Steve Kelm  
 Victor Moreno  
 Ernie Jones  
 Ronnie Sexton  
 Rafael Perez  
 Junior Reyes  
 Jaime Lugo  
 Daniel Alberdestine  
 Robert Atkinson  
 Robert Peterman  
 Jeremy Lehman  
 Kevin Wade  
 Chris Robinson  
 Marlin Kirby  
 Kevin Ratliff  
 Rick Grant  
 Thomas Alvarado  
 Managers Wendy Myer  
 Annelise Sorensen

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# V I C T O R I E S



## Dressed to Kill

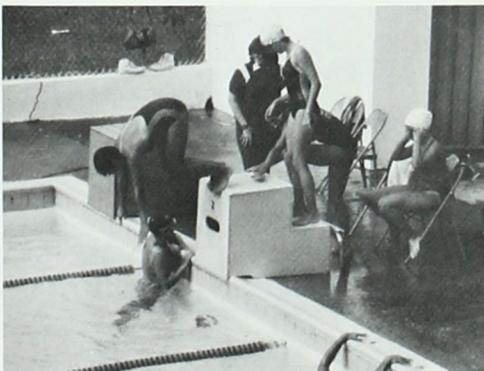
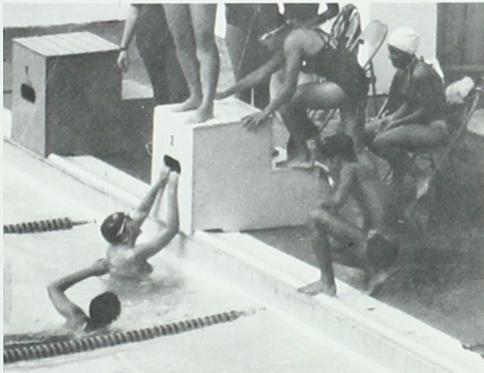
The wrestlers at Roosey have found yet another way to call attention to themselves. It's not uncommon on match days to see these guys dressed in their best, roaming the school with the Panther spirit. To promote enthusiasm and a touch of class, the team members don their ties and prepare to conquer their opponents!

# S W I M M I N G

Coach — Ms. Carter  
Manager — Kelly Pepo  
Team Captain — Yvonne Holland  
Co-Captain — Raquel Rivera

Members — Tara Carter, Meg Mitchell, Joann Kirby, Erin Clarke, David Fay, David Kidd, Beth Newton, Sophia Huff, Jeff Dotson, Samantha Cox, Barak Carter, Debbie Cabral, Marlon Ramsey, John Alipio.

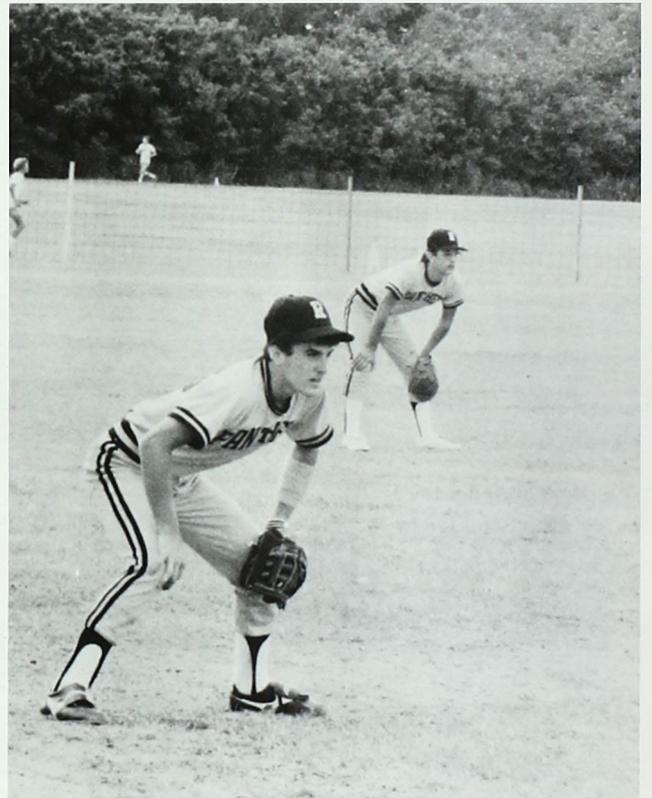




# BASEBALL

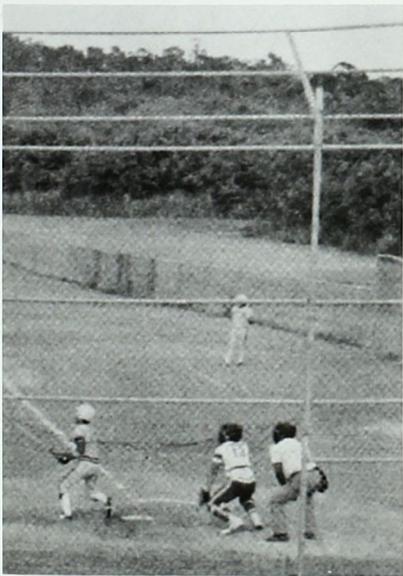
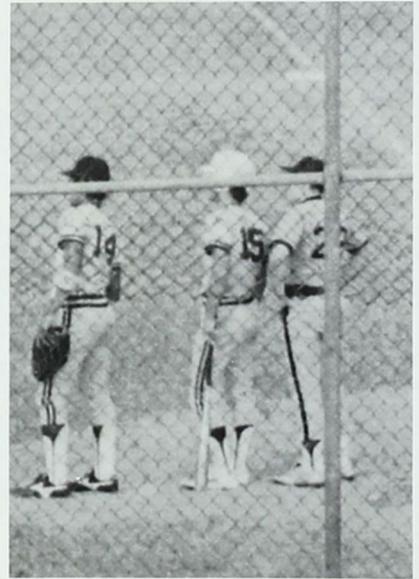


Coaches Victor Castro  
Tim Suttle  
Managers: Eve Holmes  
Paula Hamsley  
Daphne Gonzales  
Players: Cesar Rodriguez  
Chico Lawson  
Rick Grnat  
Jeff Aprobata  
Gary Kimball  
Jose Lopez  
Shannon Costa  
Rafael Perez  
Tony Mezzadri  
Jorge Baez  
Vince Bostwick  
Francisco Agbunag  
Ricardo Montero  
Yariel Ramos  
Mario Alipio  
Kevin Ratliff  
Aaron Foster  
Mark Lucas





The Panther baseball team started their pursuit of the championship with a 14-2 home win against the St. John Hurricanes. Hopefully, their season will be a string of lopsided victories like this one, and they will bring the championship trophy back to Roosey, where it belongs.



**CHEER**



**LEADERS**



Anita Mann



**CAPTAINS**  
Norma Garcia  
and  
Rhonda Keyes



**1985**

**1986**



ABOVE:  
Jane Alberdeston



RIGHT:  
Kerensa Murray



Tara Redmond  
and  
Lisa Lawson



Laura Jones



Liz Bragdon



Leila Cano

# Girls Varsity Softball



THE SOFTBALL TEAM FOR 1986 —

Coach: Mrs. Roettger  
Managers: Briana McFee  
Tara Carter

Team Members:  
Yvonne Holland  
Debbie McFee  
Aimee Ramos  
Trish Keene

Leila Cano  
Trudy Clark  
Lisa Lawson  
Kathy Kimball  
Maria Julia  
Shelly Rogers  
Alex Olivieri  
Janine Harkins



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# T R A C K & F I E L D



This year's track team started off with high hopes for the season. Boys' and girls' J.V. teams had an over abundance of runners and cuts had to be made. After many weeks of hard work, the difficult job of decreasing team size arose. After that the runners fought each other for the events that they would run. Congratulations to those who made the team. They are:



Girls' J.V. — Joanna Alberdeston, Eva Alejandro, Marie Alejandro, Lillias Bursey, Clara Clark, Samantha Cox, Melissa Evans, Christine Ganger, Jennifer Harris, Hilary Keen, Anita Kehm, Kathy Kimball, Corinne Macy, Deborah Mann, Deborah Saurers, Angela Harris, Heather Canty.

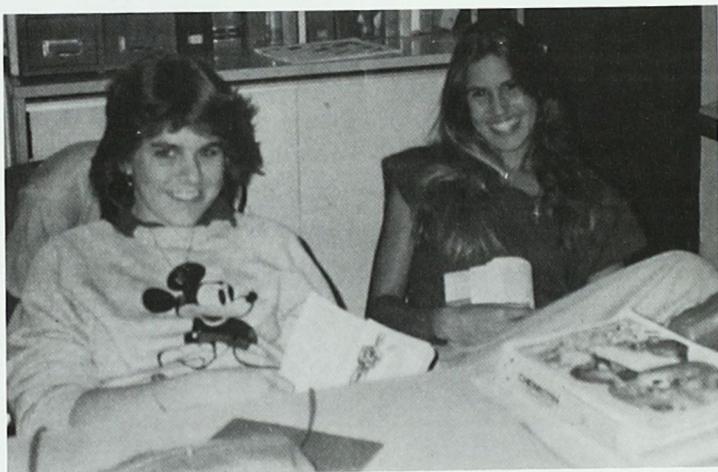
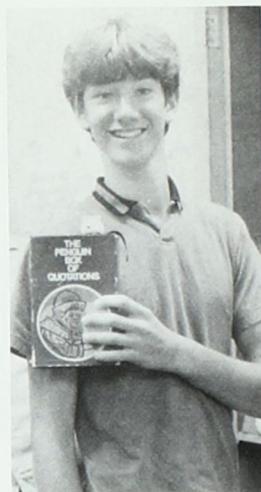
Boys' J.V. — John Alipio, Joey Belden, Richard Cabral, Paul de la Luz, David Fay, Rodney Harris, Barry Keyes, Derrick Perez, Eric Perez, Luis Quinones, Razi Rhaman, Jorge Reinosa, Junior Reyes, Kirk Venable, Juan Baez, Enectali Figueroa.



Girls' Varsity — Trudy Clark, Maggie de la Matta, Debbie McFee.

Boys' Varsity — Thomas Alvarado, Eddie Rodriguez, Jeff Small, Ronald Sundstrom, Chris Zurhorst.





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# Favorite Sheet

1985-1986

ACTOR/ACTRESS \_\_\_\_\_

BEST FRIEND \_\_\_\_\_

HOME \_\_\_\_\_

BEST TIME \_\_\_\_\_

MOST EMBARRASSING TIME \_\_\_\_\_

FAVORITE GUY/GIRL \_\_\_\_\_

TYPE OF CLOTHES \_\_\_\_\_

GROUP/ALBUM \_\_\_\_\_

MUSIC \_\_\_\_\_

SINGER \_\_\_\_\_

SONG \_\_\_\_\_

SPORT \_\_\_\_\_

TEACHER BEST/WORST \_\_\_\_\_

CLASS BEST/WORST \_\_\_\_\_

# ACTIVITIES





SPANISH



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# NJHS

## Members

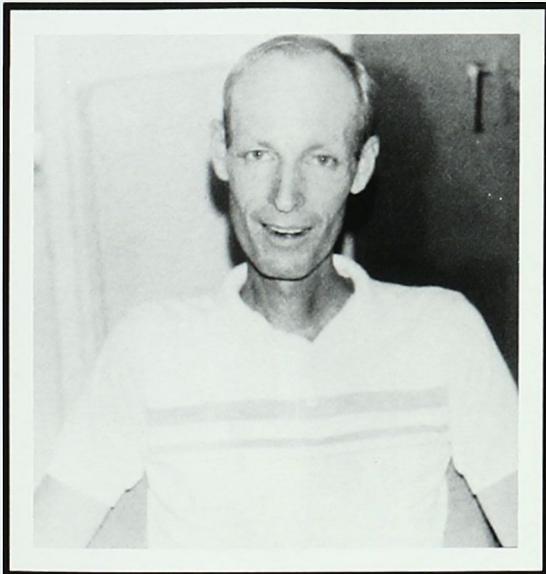
Hazel Dolar  
Jerree Atkins — Secretary  
Elaine Espiritu  
Christine Ganger — Treasurer  
Jennifer Harris  
Paul Howell — Vice-president  
Luis Quinones  
Clara Rivera  
Sher Winterholler — President  
Bryan Buchleiter  
Lynn Ducusin  
Marlon Ramsey  
Jeremy Scalf  
Jason White  
Lisa Brantley  
Tara Carter  
Paul De La Luz  
Suzette Howard  
Joycelyn Reyes  
Stephanie Strickland  
Melissa Tillet



# JUNIOR STUDENT GOVERNMENT

Roosey's Junior High School Student Government, on its own and in a joint effort with the High School's Student Government, accomplished much this year. They helped organize a fund drive for Ponce victims. During Christmas, they helped collect clothes and other useful items for the needy people in Puerto Rico. They suggested that a patrol system be established to help Roosey's youth cross the busy FDR Drive. In doing all of these things for the community, the 1985-86 Junior High School Student Government proved that they can, and hopefully will in the future, work efficiently as leaders in their society.

"Reason and judgement are the qualities of a leader."  
Tacitus



President: Eva Alejandro

Vice-President: Jeremy Scalf

Secretary: De'Juan Taylor

Treasurer: Sophia Huff

Representatives: Efrain Alejandro

Trevor Macy

Barry Brown

Tara Garland

Luis Morales

Elvin Espiritu

Deborah Mann

Jeff Spradlin



*Performing*

# DRAMA

## “THE PLAY’S THE THING.”

Sponsor: John White

Cast of THE EMPEROR’S NEW CLOTHES:

Mr. Hinman  
Mrs. Holland  
Annelise Sorenson  
Kayla Buchlieter  
Carrie Kruegar  
Kim King  
Kelly Hall  
Andrea Meenan  
Willie Howell  
Joel Rush

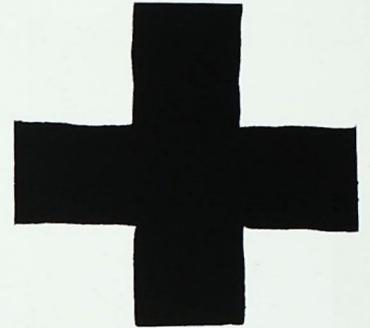
Sponsor: Mr. John White

Cast of THE MIRROR MAN:

Annelise Sorenson  
Kelly Hall  
Amy Foster  
Jowie Reyes



*Art*



# BAND



# CHORUS

*Fine*

BAND

CHORUS

Sponsor: Mr. Jose Solis

Sponsor: Mr. Jose Solis

- Members: Tara Carter
- Kenny Fix
- Gary Mason
- John Alipio
- Jeree Atkins
- Felix Garcia
- Angela Harris
- Juan Baez
- Ramon Baez
- Xavier Rivera
- Janine Harkins
- Jorge Reinoso
- Daniel Alberdeston
- Christine Ganger
- Deborah Mann
- Anita Mann
- Rhonda Keyes
- Rodney Harris
- Debbie Evans
- Debbie McFee
- JoAnna McFee

- Members: Jane Alberdeston
- Lizette Garcia
- Mario Alipio
- Frank Worley
- Laura Jones
- Felix Garcia
- Woody Stanwood
- Aaron Foster
- John Galbraith
- Debbie Evans
- Roberta Wright
- Rodney Harris
- Adrienne Hardy



# HARMONY



## *Arts*

# STUDENT GOVERNMENT



Sponsor: Mrs. Helen Beraza

Elected officers: President — Ramon Baez  
Vice-president — Kelly Hall  
Secretary — Carrie Krueger  
Treasurer — Christine Ganger

Appointed members: Parliamentarian — Debra McFee  
Community liaison — Amy Foster  
School board liaison — John Galbraith

Representatives: 12th grade — Jowie Reyes  
11th grade — Aimee Ramos  
10th grade — Angela Harris  
9th grade — Wendy Foster  
Cheerleaders — Norma Garcia  
Publications — Rhonda Keyes  
N.H.S. — Maria Julia

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# Organiz

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Officers: President — Amy Foster  
 Vice-President — Debbie McFee  
 Treasurer — Jowie Reyes  
 Secretary — Liz Bragdon

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Kelly Hall  
 Marlin Kirby  
 Ramon Baez  
 Jamie Lugo  
 John Galbraith  
 Wayne Howell  
 Maria Julia  
 Jeff Approbato  
 AnneLise Sorenson  
 Xavier Rivera



Obviously a very interesting meeting. Isn't that right Maria and John?

NHS

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**French Club**

Betty Paugh	President
Stephanie Strickland	Vice President
Clara Rivera	Treasurer

Javier Diaz  
 Jay Maldonado  
 Ricardo Hernandez  
 Heida Hernandez  
 Domonic Walker  
 Marilyn Soto  
 Kadija Rashid  
 Hazel Dolar

**EUROPE COMES TO ROOSEY**

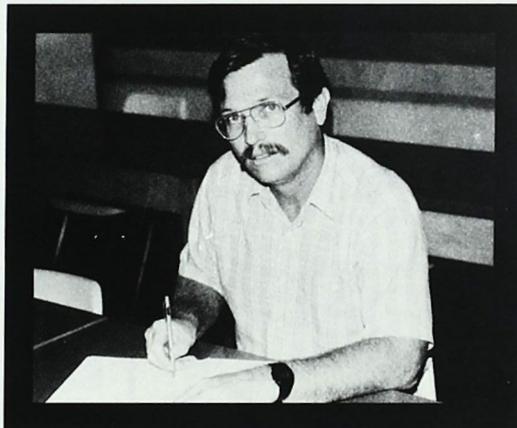


Officers: President — Debbie Evans  
 Vice President — Yariel Ramos  
 Treasurer — Jowie Reyes  
 Secretary — Gary Kimball  
 Representative — Maggie de la Matta

Members: Xavier Rivera  
 Carolyn Cud  
 Raquel Rivera  
 Clara Rivera  
 Ricardo Monro  
 Airnee Ramos  
 Alexandra Olivieri  
 Sharon C. C. C.  
 Daphne Valentine  
 Ronald Sunstrom  
 Luis Diaz  
 Maria Julia  
 Jorge Baez  
 Raul Viera  
 Larry Simmons  
 Jose Lopez  
 Francisco Agbunag  
 Betty Paugh  
 Rosa Diaz  
 Maribell Moreno  
 Thomas Alvarado  
 Lizette Garcea  
 Cesar Rodriguez  
 Mari Robles  
 Jaime Lugo

# NEWSPAPER

The 1985-86 Newspaper Staff had the opportunity to work during school hours for the first time. The class was instructed by Mr. Linn Wallace. With his guidance, the staff was able to produce many quality newspapers. The staff did an excellent job keeping Roosey's students up-to-date on current events and happenings with their intriguing issues of "Panther Paws."



Sponsor: Linn Wallace

Members: Laura Jones

Liz Bragdon

Larry Simmons

Rhonda Keyes

Rick Grant

Cherie King

Jane Alberdeston

Alan Swartz

Lonnie Pickard

Aaron Foster

Amy Foster

Mike Leonard

Jeremy Lehman

# STAFF



Sponsor:  
Francisco Agbunag  
Joey Belden  
John Doores  
Norma Garcia  
Rodney Harris

Mr. Bob McKinney  
Xavier Rivera  
Edward Rodriguez  
Robert Samuels  
Robert Savage  
Francis Tomey

Yvonne Holland (editor)  
Eve Holmes  
Laura Jones  
Sharon Keen  
Trish Keene  
Rhonda Keyes  
Robbie Robbie Kidd  
Carrie Kueger  
Jeremy Lehman  
Liza Lucus  
Anita Mann  
Eric Mitchell (editor)  
Kerensa Murray

Chris Zurhorst



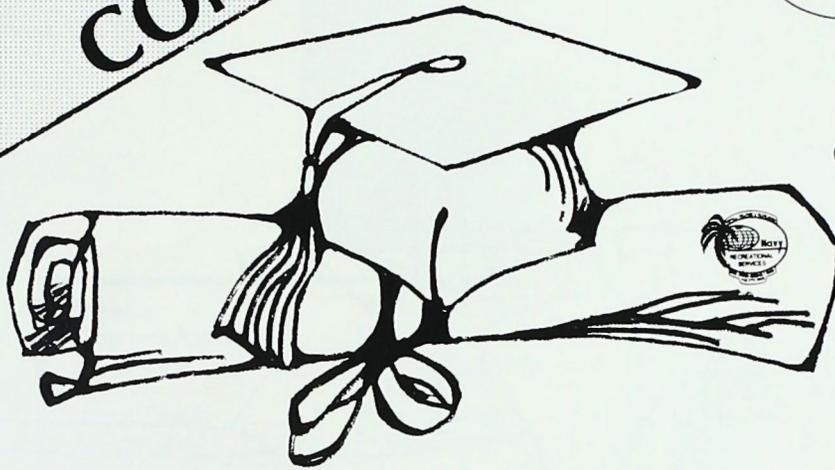
### Year Book Staff

As you flip through the pages of this yearbook and you see all of the familiar faces, you will remember all of the times we laughed together and we cried; the times we worded together and played. You can look back and smile at the younger and, sometimes obnoxious person you once were. The yearbook staff worked very hard to gather all of these memories and store them in PANTHER PAWS, the 1985-86 yearbook. Commendations and special thanks to Mr. McKinney and all of those wonderful people who helped financially and assisted the staff in making this yearbook an extraordinary one.

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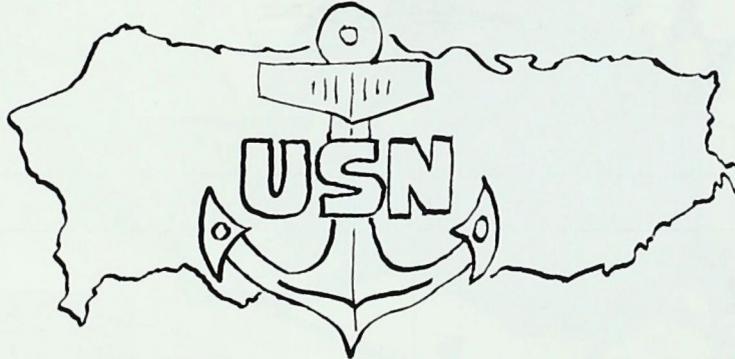
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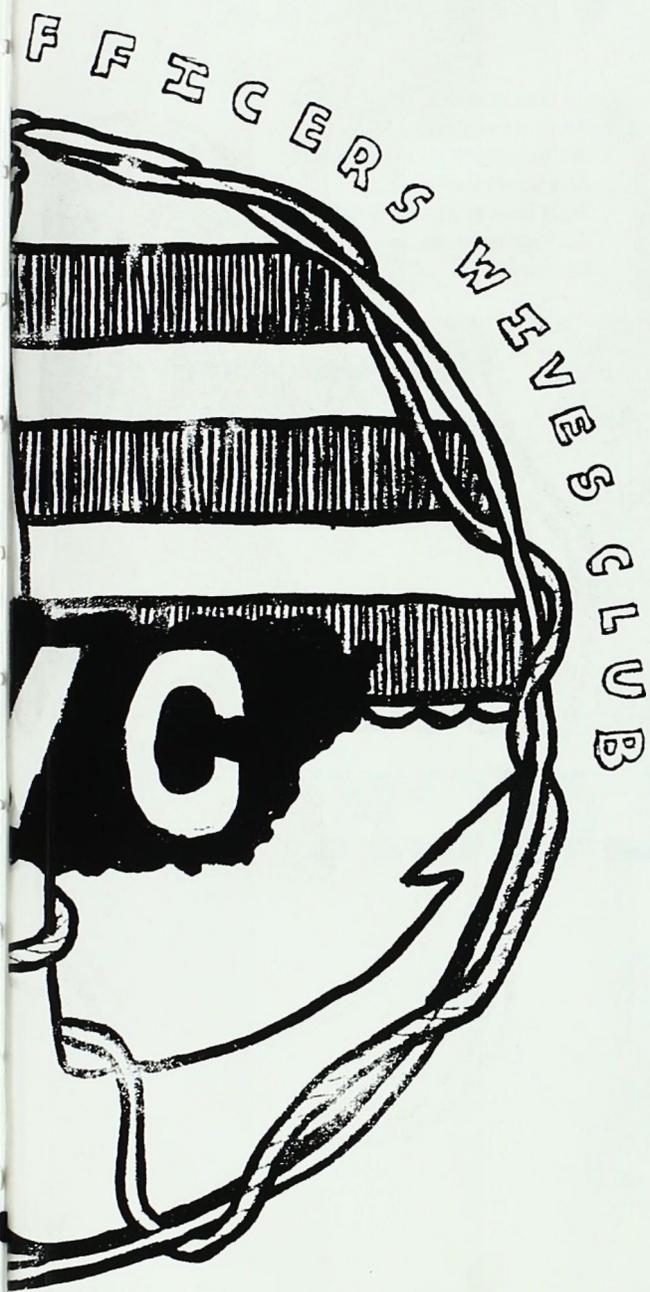
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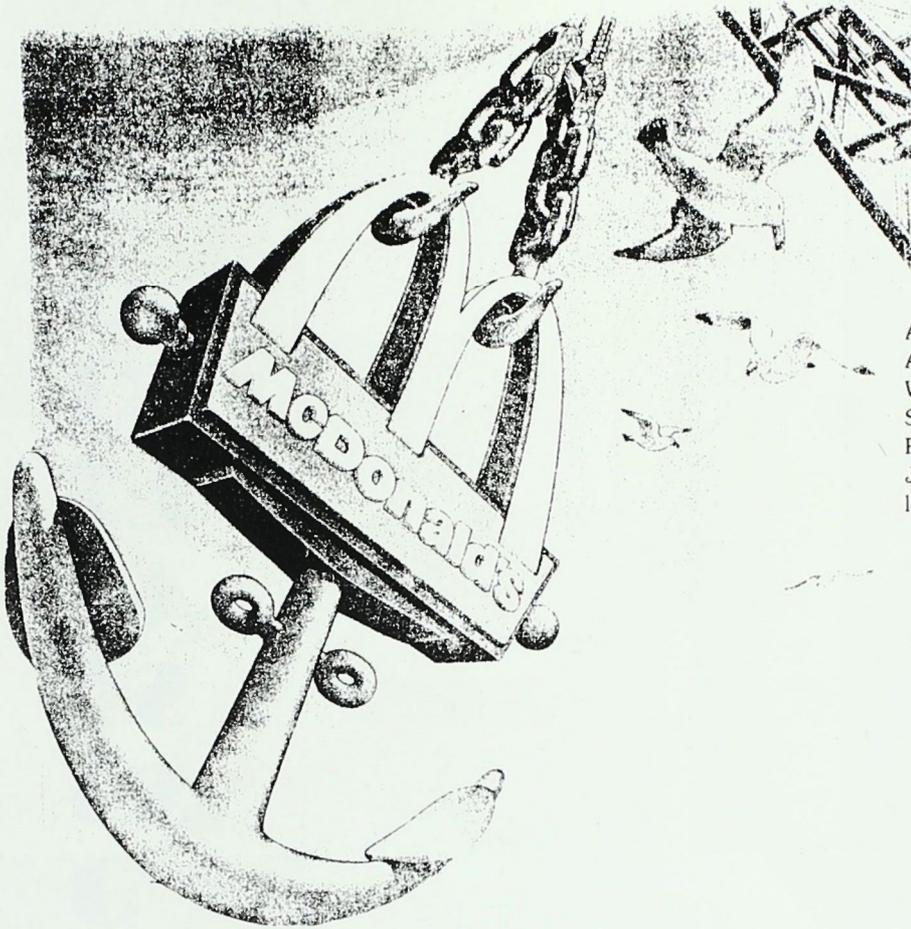


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