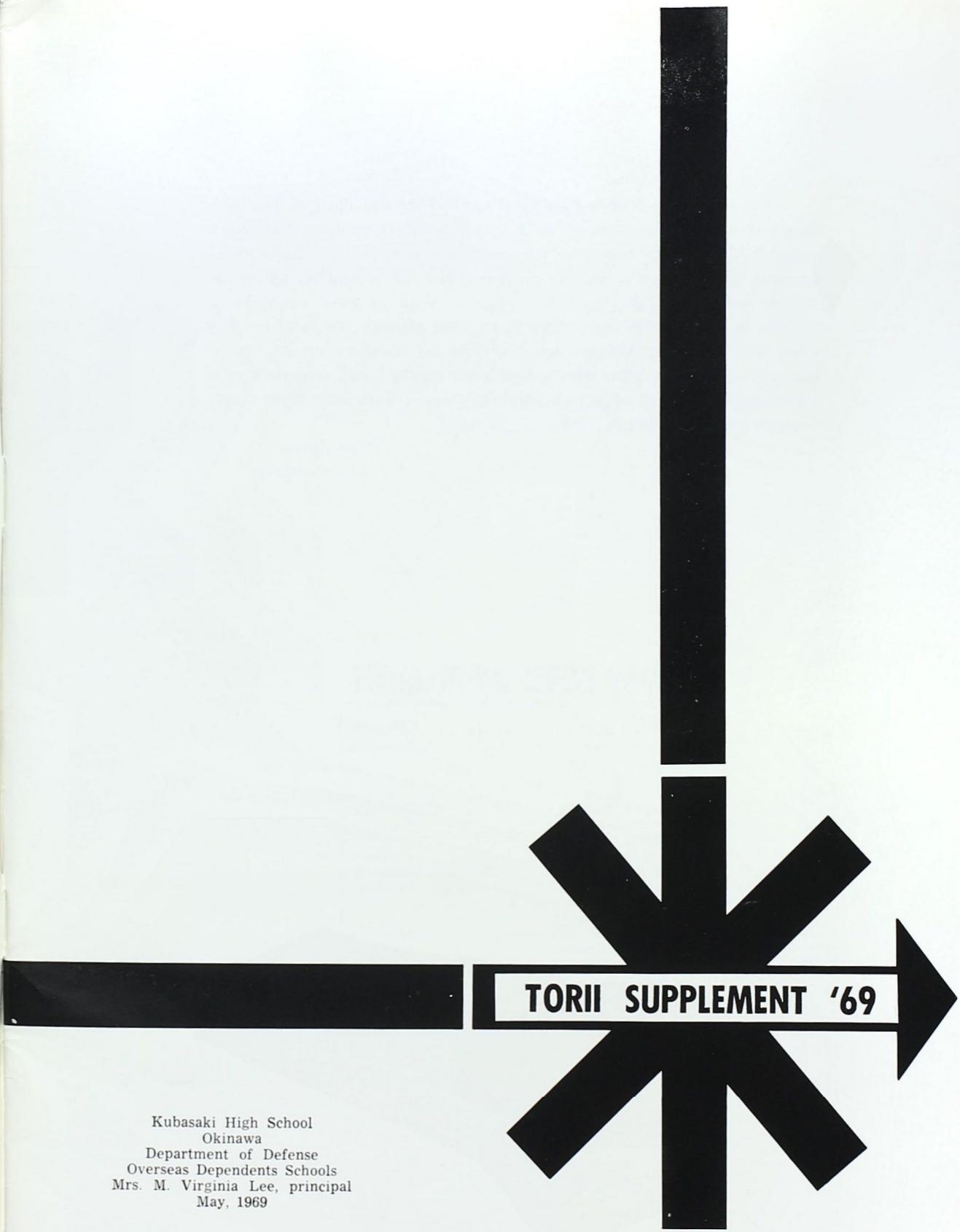


1969 TORII SUPPLEMENT

M. Virginia Lee



TORII SUPPLEMENT '69

Kubasaki High School
Okinawa
Department of Defense
Overseas Dependents Schools
Mrs. M. Virginia Lee, principal
May, 1969

Many adults refer to their high school years as the best times of their lives. Even now, we realize that high school life is not as bad as we try to make others believe it is. But, as we grow older, our memories become dimmer and we cannot remember who won what or what we ourselves looked like at some certain activity. It is for this purpose that a yearbook is produced. Since the TORII is sent to the States to be printed in February, many of the most important events in our high school history would go without record if it were not for the TORII Supplement. If picking up this book a few years or even a few months from now reminds us of some forgotten event and brings back a few happy memories, then the TORII Supplement has achieved its purpose.

Frank Sisson
Editor-in-Chief

1969 TORII SUPPLEMENT

Frank Sisson	EDITOR
Teresa Sheehan	Activities
Louise Mango	
Chris Biolley	
Karin Belser	
Gary Schneider	Organizations
Dennis Buxton	
Jim Otwell	
Jeff Pomeroy	Sports
Candy Mathauser	Will and Testament
Burt Bralliar	Prophesy
John Foley	
Pat McKoen	
Barbie Holl	Circulation
Leonard Hoppe	Business
Walter Culver	Photography
Joe Freda	Student Advisers
Dick Duddy	
Mr. Bill Hobbs	Sponsor

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Year Brings Change, Lasting Impressions

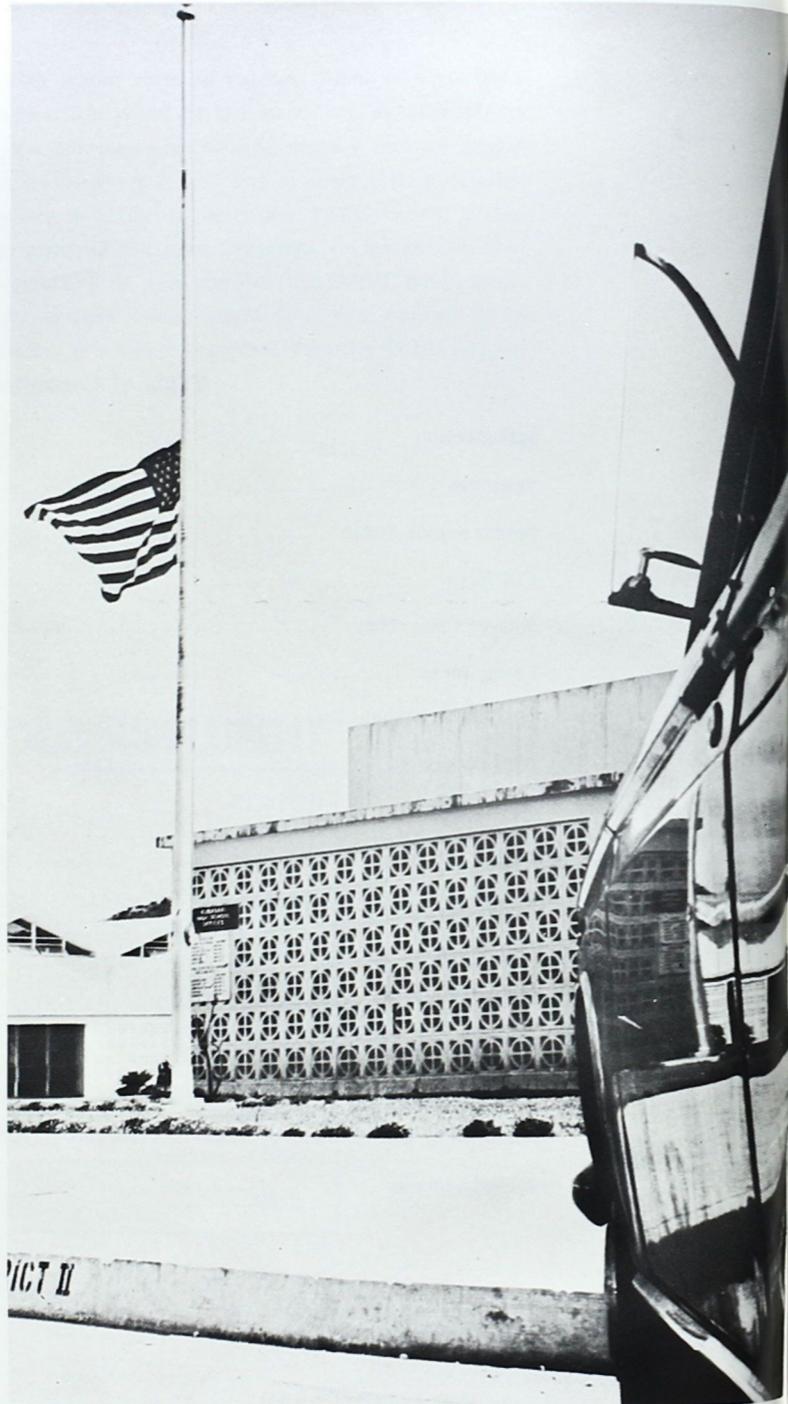
Memories of the year 1968-1969 will be with us, and Kubasaki, for a long while. Who can forget the new dress code with "radical" students being sent home and even a student protest on Hill '69? Who can forget the loud jukebox in the Cafeteria ruining fuses and ears? And who can forget the sound of the rain on the metal roofs of the 600 buildings or the hum of the fans on a hot spring day, when classes seemed to drag by like a tired caravan on an arid desert.

There are some memories which are not as pleasant — the Dragons' finish in sixth place in the Far East Basketball Tournament or the bomb scare occurring earlier — but these are nevertheless part of a year which can only be called great.

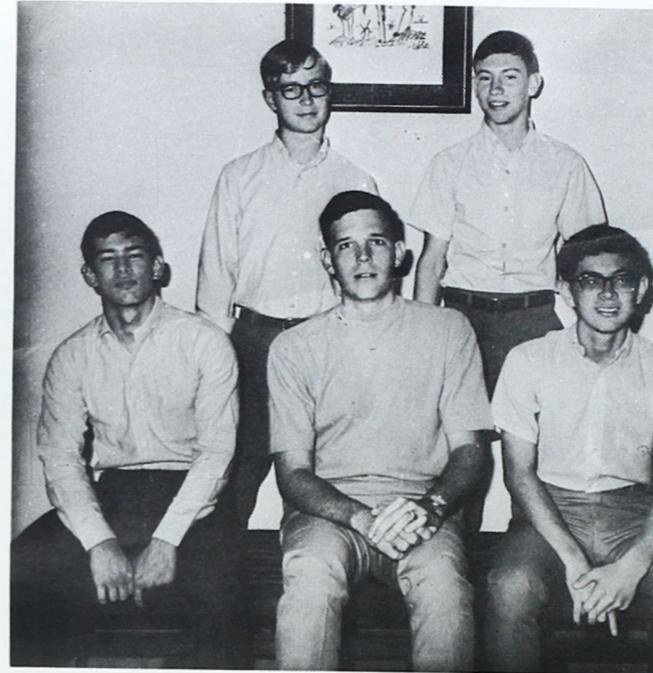
To seniors this final high school year is significant, but to juniors and sophomores it is only a preview of 1970.



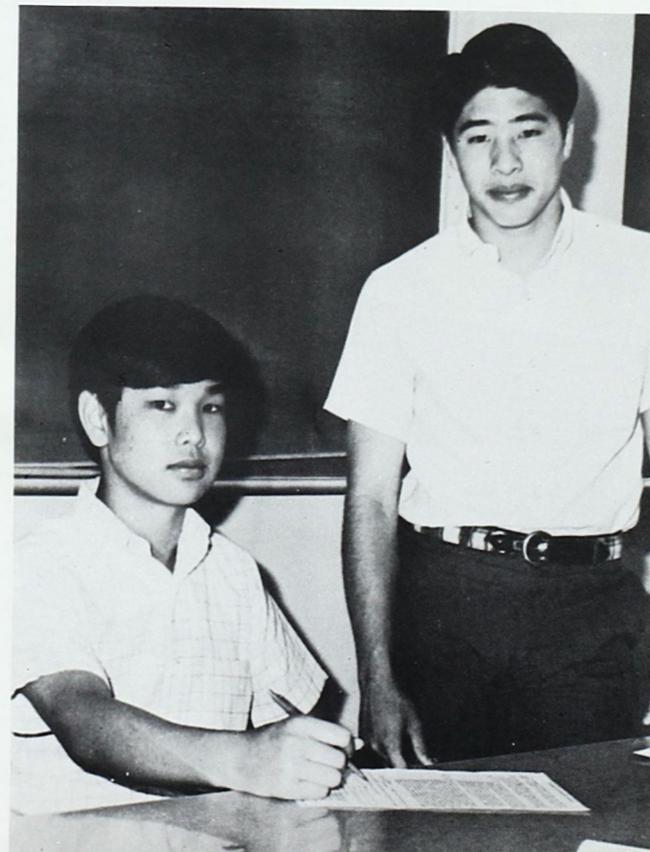
The teachers proved they had other talents when they organized the Marching Band.



Springtime was sorrow too as Kubasaki students witnessed the traditional flag-at-half-mast in tribute to ex-President Dwight Eisenhower.



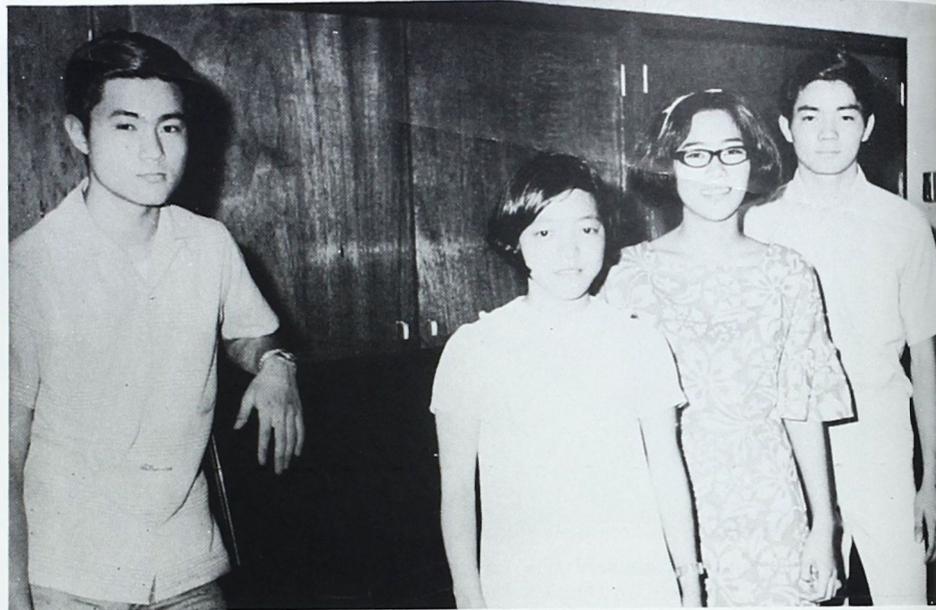
ROTC scholarship winners this spring were, from the left: Richard Miller, Don Vaughn, Lee Levick, Mike Stalzer and Bill Conn. Not pictured is the sixth recipient, Richard Duddy.



Junya Nagano, left, succeeded to the sophomore class presidency in the spring. Fred Higa was elected vice president.



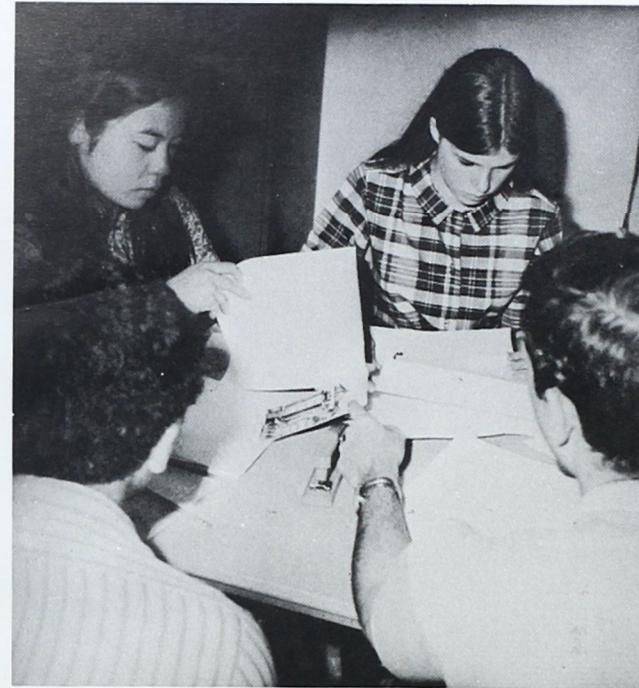
Responding to a TYPHOON editorial, senior class members "fortified" their hill in the spring.



Officers for next year's RATO club are, from the left: Charles Oshiro, vice president; Jean Higa, secretary; Takako Fujio, secretary; and Alan Nakai, president.



Members of the Kubasaki spring Student Court are, from the left: Dawn Nevling, Sandy Essex (presiding officer), Cathy Odenthal and Jobyna Edwards. Not pictured is Gloria Morgan.



Staff members worked hard to put out a good Accent—and both semester issues indicated that it paid off.



Kubasaki's "Masters" golf tournament got underway in April as members of KHS and the ninth grade competed.



Spring artists of the month were, from the left, Skip Brodie, Val Bennett and Michelle Trujillo.

Seniors Crown Jackie as Sweetheart of Annual Spring Formal



"Smiles and Flowers" appears to be the theme during the coronation of the Queen's Court at the Sweetheart Formal. From left: Diane Stern, Carol Martin, Queen Jackie Johnson, Dee Dee Lizbinski, Lexi Stokes and JoAnn Brotman.



Filling plates to the brim seems customary at the 1969 Sweetheart Formal. It was a long wait for seconds.



At the annual senior formal, the class members dine as others file down the line for some buffet-style food.



The Valentines Day spirit remains alive as couples skip the light fantastic after enjoying a relaxed dinner at Top of the Rock.



Kubasaki's own "Barefoot Contessa" reverts to a Saturday afternoon habit as the evening wears on.



Suspense is in the air as each member of the Queen's Court opens her package to see if it contains the envied crown.



The traditional receiving line was not forgotten by the junior planners—it included a number of students as well as Principal Mrs. Virginia Lee and Junior sponsor Mr. Hal Bardach.

Queen's Court Reigns as Prom Honors Seniors

"The Rain, the Park and Other Things" was the theme of the 1969 Junior-Senior Prom held at the Top of the Rock Club.

Jackie Johnson was named Prom Queen and Dick Duddy and Dave Moscovic were named Kings. The Court consisted of seniors Skip Brodie, Diane Stern and Lexi Stokes and juniors Joe Langley, Grace Nagano, John Patterson and Christy Weed.

The Prom started at 8 p.m. with dinner being served at 8:30. After dinner couples danced to the music of the Untouchables until 10:30, when the Queen's Court was coronated. Dancing resumed and the Prom continued until midnight.

The Prom was followed by a senior After-Prom at Castle Terrace and a junior After-Prom at the Sukiran Coffee Shop.

The May 7 evening was followed by a much needed day of rest.

Guests at the Prom relax and enjoy the fine dining part of the formal during the early portion of the memorable May evening.



Even at a formal today a bit of informality is present. Here, a live band supplies a quicker tune as couples let out.



An ice cream cart and an umbrella symbolize the theme of the Prom—"The Rain, the Park and Other Things."



The dance floor seems to be a mass of silently swaying bodies as the band plays a soft and slow dance number.

Juniors, Seniors Select Prom Court



Members of the 1969 Prom Court were chosen from votes cast at the formal by couples. In front are, from left, junior John Patterson, junior Christy Weed, senior Diane Stern, junior Grace Nagano and junior Joe Langley. Behind are seniors Lexi Stokes, King Dave Moscovic, Queen Jackie Johnson, King Dick Duddy and Skip Brodie.



Teachers may symbolize evil to some, but at the Prom they were just other couples present enjoying the well-planned activity.



Although the hours of the night are rapidly turning into the wee hours of the morning, most couples still seem to be enjoying the Prom. The dancing may not be as alive as before, but not many couples remain at their seats.

Seniors See, Live Culture on CIS Easter Japan Excursion

"If sleeping on the floor and eating cold seaweed is being cultured, who needs it?" exclaimed one of the seniors on the annual Cultural Intellectual Society (CIS) trip to Japan.

This year's group consisted of 122 seniors and 14 chaperones, and was headed by Miss Vera Taylor. The CIS members spent many long hours traveling on buses and trains in order to see Tokyo, Kyoto, Miyajima Island, Hiroshima and Kagoshima.

Highlights of the trip included visits to discotheques, hot Japanese-style baths and shaving cream fights.

The CIS members' transportation back to Okinawa came in the form of a Japanese liner, the "Otohime-Maru." This incomparable experience brought to an end a trip that will certainly never be forgotten by any who went to Japan.



Sunglasses, hats, walking sticks and buses were all in on the CIS trip to Japan.



Although found in the same corner of the globe as Okinawa, Japan proves to be a pleasant change of scenery for these Kubasakiites.



Though they haven't discovered the fountain of youth in this sacred waterwell, the Kyoto group members find the water refreshing.



A major problem experienced during the trip was that of trying to keep the large group together.



Hours of walking, sleepless nights and waking in the wee hours of the morning had hypnotic effects on CIS members.



Bows and smiles seem to restate a common state-side expression: "And leave the driving to us."

Junior Play Scores as Star Breaks Hand, Delays Curtain

"Break a leg."

This phrase so often used by actors before performances struck pretty close to home with Frank Gorman, male lead, when he broke his hand a few minutes before the opening curtain of the final performance of the Junior Class Play "The Crucible."

"The Crucible" ran for three days, April 17, 18 and 19, and then because of popular demand, put on a command performance May 3.

Gorman played Puritan John Proctor and Mary Ann Rodriguez and Marsha Kelly (Elizabeth Proctor and Abigail Williams, respectively) did a commendable job of acting the leading female roles.

Supporting characters were Gary Hall as Reverend Hale, Kathy Leon as Tituba, Bill Stelling as Reverend Parris, Bob Shedd as Danforth, Sally Burnham as Mary Warren, Greg Whiteman as Giles Corey, Sharon Clayton as Rebecca Nurse and Donna Schrempf as Betty Parris.

"The Crucible" featured extensive lighting and special effects, which kept the Tech Theater Crew busy working out any complications arising with the detailed handling of the lights.

The play was directed by Miss Marion Grothus. The quality of the acting, plus the material with which the play dealt drew large audiences, which increased the junior class' financial standing.



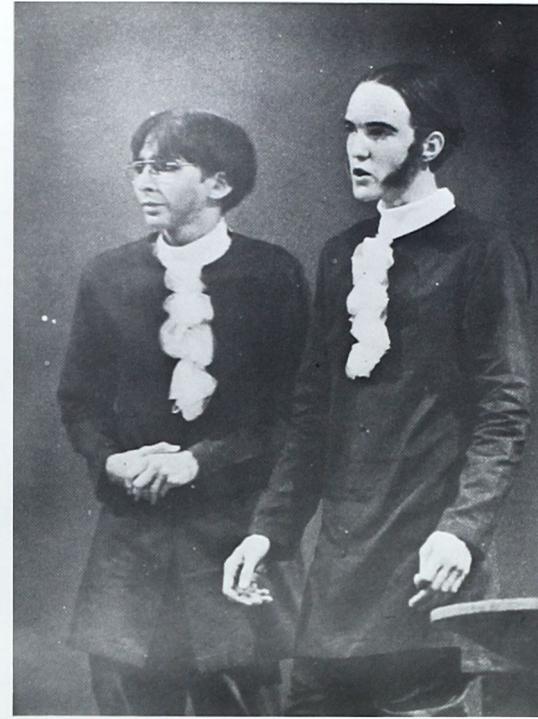
Mona Chock, Sonia Cowen and Doma Schrempf huddle together as Marsha Kelly, a young village with, screams at the vision of a bird.



Abigail and Mercy seize the screaming Betty as she cries in the devil's defense against the Lord's name.



Showing vaudeville durability, Frank Gorman goes on with the show after breaking a hand just before curtain time.



"Show me your daughter, Reverend Parris," Reverend Hale (Gary Hall) asks of Bill Stelling in Scene 2.



Kathy Leon as Tituba swears she "never made anyone drink blood" after she professes her belief in God.



Moments before she is to be hanged, Tituba is shaken awake by the Salem town marshal, portrayed by Steve Hollowell.

JCL Holds Latin Week--Togas, Inscriptions, even an Orgy

Kubasaki was treated to something new this year as the Junior Classical League sponsored Latin Week. From April 28 to May 2, the club organized activities to show the contemporary influence of Latin and to provoke interest in the language and the JCL.

To start the week off right, the JCL held a Roman "orgy" for its members and guests April 27. Throughout the week Latin inscriptions were evident in all the buildings. On April 29 an assembly was held in which the teachers put on a skit. Later that week JoAnn Brotman, senior, was crowned queen of the Roman games and contests, after having been selected "fairest" by the judges.



Venus, JoAnn Brotman, is flanked by the two runners-up in the Latin style beauty pageant: Debbie Pelmeur, left, and Lexi Stokes, right.



Mercury, as portrayed by Mr. Bill Agnew, warms up his winged feet for his debut.



Jupiter, Mr. Glendon Marks, and Juno, Principal Mrs. Virginia Lee, are ushered on "stage" by Miss Zora Juraco during the show.



Two Roman "gladiators" act out their parts with actual weapons—spears and whips—to demonstrate Latin valor.



Venus crowns the winner of the wrestling matches, Fred Vandreau, while 20th century onlookers watch.



Each class' strongest girls pull hard as they try to let their class be the winner in the exciting chariot race. The chariots were built by each during spare time for the event out of whatever materials they could find.



Applying Ford's mass-production idea to the making of hoagies, the sophomores were able to net a big profit.



A hoagie is like a literary anthology—it contains a little bit of everything and comes out looking good.



The packing and distribution of the hoagies was a major part of the plan, but organization and forethought made it much easier.

Hoagie Sale Rakes In Cash for Sophomores

Hoagies were on the menu for 1250 people as the sophomore class sponsored the traditional hoagie sale April 19.

Inspired by class leaders Junya Nagano and Fred Higa, the sophomores met in the Cafeteria in the early morning to make the sandwiches. Using efficient construction methods, they were able to complete their orders by mid-afternoon.

The sale was considered an overall success, after producing a greater quantity and a better quality of hoagies than last year.

With Miss Virginia Hudson and Miss Carole Carlson as sponsors, the Class of '71 held a number of projects throughout the year of which the majority were dances and bake sales.

The money earned from these activities will be used next year for the Prom.

NMSQT Recognition Comes to Kubasaki Senior

National Merit Scholarship winners are rare indeed, and Kubasaki High School was honored this spring when senior Burt Bralliar was named a winner in the NMSQT nation-wide competition.

Announced in late April, Burt joined

other seniors from across the United States in the most intensely sought-after high school recognition.

Burt plans to enter the University of Missouri in Columbia next fall where he plans a journalism major.



Top grades, a student leader and a full load of time consuming extra-curricular activities (TORII Editor, National Honor Society, TYPHOON) are among Burt Bralliar's credits.

It's All American As TYPHOON Staff Nabs National Rank

For the first time in KHS history, the National Scholastic Press Association awarded the TYPHOON an All American honor rating. This ranking represents the top five per cent of the newspapers from across the nation.

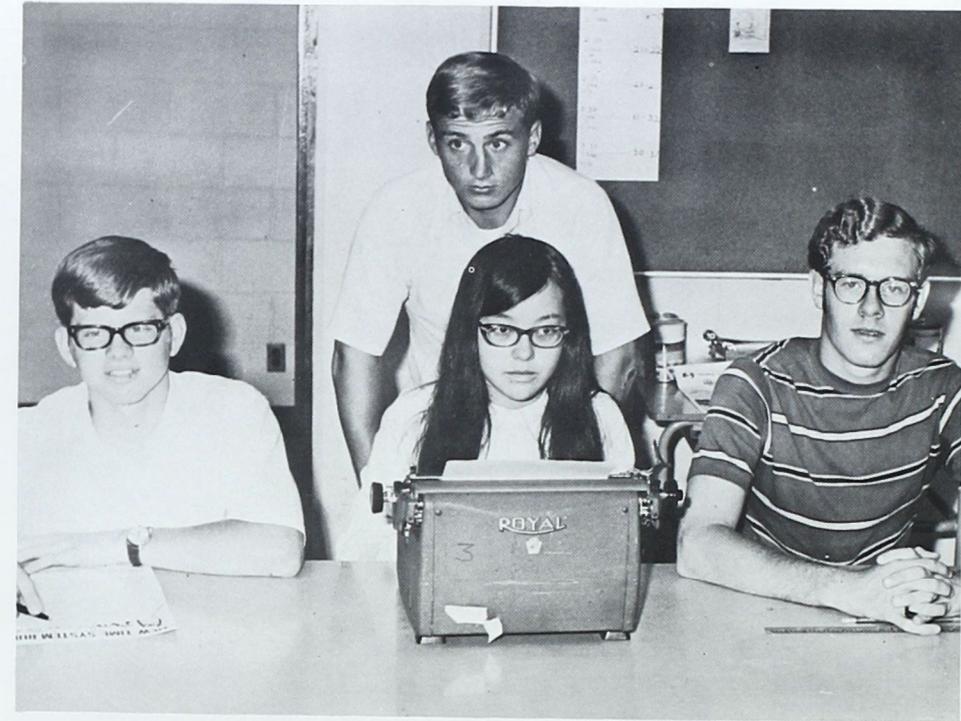
Editing the fall semester was senior John Foley. Spring ranking will not be released until next fall, but the staff has already set sight on a second consecutive award of excellence.

For the spring semester, Editor Joe Freda pushed through a more liberal format by changing basic layout philosophy plus stepping up campus news coverage and interpretation. Stronger editorials, more features and greater frequency of publication greeted spring readers.

Business manager both semesters was Leonard Hoppe; adviser, Mr. Bill Hobbs.

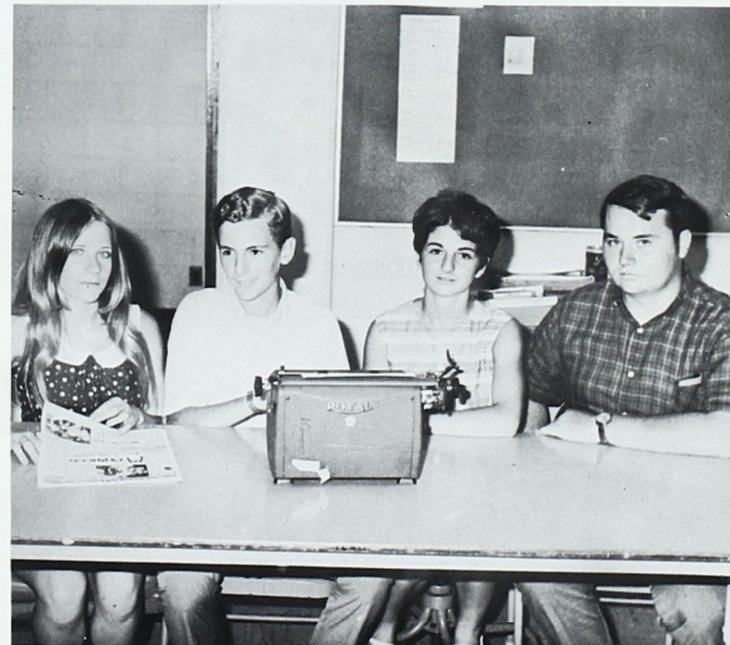
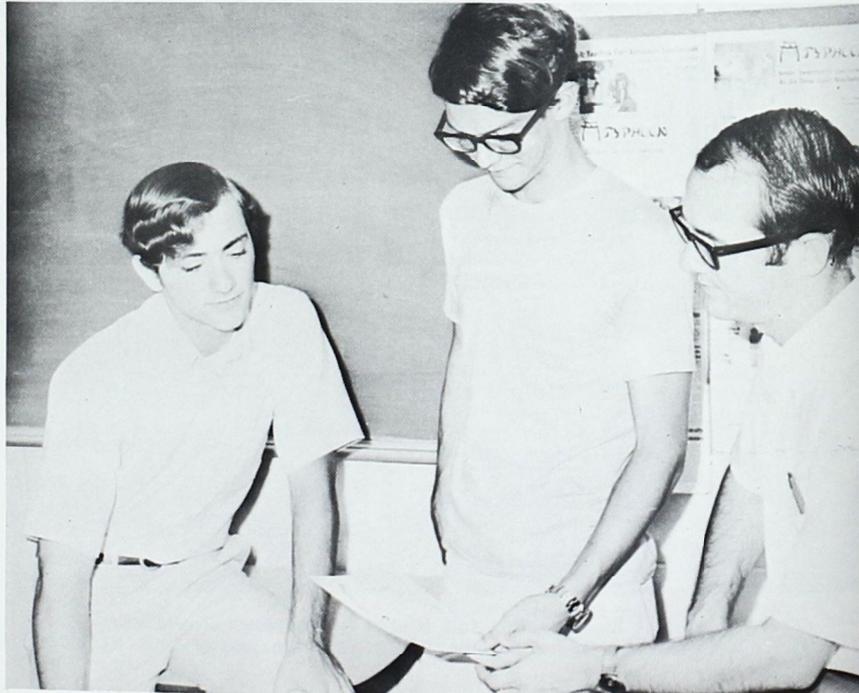


Spring semester Editor Joe Freda has been accepted as a journalism student at the University of Missouri.



Planning pages and editing were the jobs of page editors, left to right, Frank Sisson, editorials; Dick Duddy, sports; Teresa Sheehan, activities; and Burt Bralliar, news.

Looking over the All American certificate are Mr. Bill Hobbs, adviser; John Foley, fall editor; Len Hoppe, business manager.



Helping the editors during the spring semester were assistants, left to right, Barbie Holl, Charlie Holloman, Louise Mango and Pat McKoen.

Staff Covers Spring In 1969 Supplement

Working Saturdays and after school, the Torii Supplement staff was able to get the publication to the printer's much earlier than last year, in order to avoid last minute rushing and needless printing mistakes.

Headed by editor Frank Sisson, the staff was able to put out a 70-page Supplement with a new feature—a Senior Prophecy.

The journalism class, in its third year of helping with the Supplement, contributed greatly to its needs.

Sponsor for the Supplement was Mr. Bill Hobbs, who also sponsored the TORII and TYPHOON.

Including the activities occurring during the spring semester at KHS, the Supplement can actually be classified as the final part of the 1968-1969 TORII.

Although the TORII Supplement is a practical publication of interest to all, it also offers experience in yearbook technique to future TORII workers.



Editor-in-chief Frank Sisson looks over a copy of last year's Torii Supplement to aid him in his planning of this year's publication.

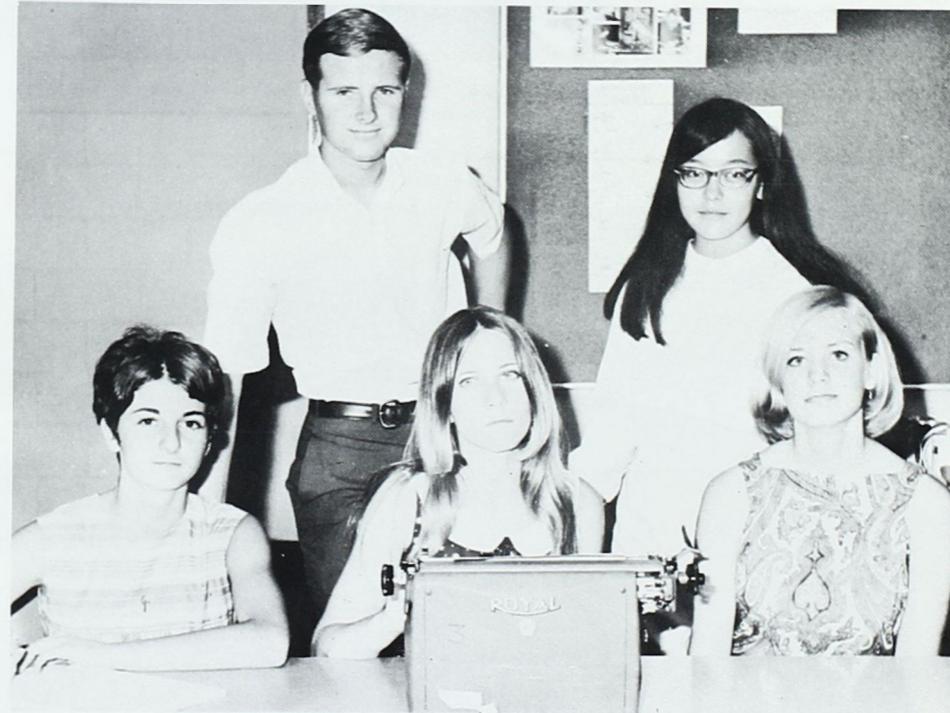


Helping out regularly were Gary Schneider, John Foley, Karin Belser and Jim Otwell, assistants, who helped keep things going on the Supplement.



Adviser Mr. Bill Hobbs, sports editor Jeff Pomeroy and business manager Len Hoppe plan this edition.

Working closely with the staff were student advisers Joe Freda, Bill Bechtel (standing) and Burt Bralliar.



Major contributors to the Supplement were staff editors Louise Mango (activities), John Marek (business), Barbie Holl (circulation), Teresa Sheehan (activities) and Candy Mathauser (will).

Dragon Cagers Hold Off 'Charging' Faculty Team 58-38

Encouraged by their own marching band and cheerleaders, the faculty basketball team managed to come within 20 points of their opponents—the KHS Dragons—in the annual Faculty-Dragons basketball game which ended 58-38 in favor of the Dragons.

Let on by such sharpshooters as "Broadway Don" Cunningham, "Johnson" Howard and "Snap Dragon" Mosher, the faculty squad jumped into an early lead but lost it. The Dragons played the game shortly before their trip to Japan to compete in the Far East Basketball Championship playoffs, in which they finished sixth.

During halftime the Faculty Marching Band entertained with a rendition of "When the Saints Come Marching In." Miss Sara Nestaval, English teacher, was chosen faculty cheerleading queen.



Mr. Bill Bloch, "undiscovered" basketball star, proves his worth in the annual Faculty-Dragons basketball game.

In this case it is quantity and not quality that counts as Faculty "triumph" over student cheerleaders by sheer number.



Spring initiates, left to right: Alan Nakai, David Turgeon, Barney Nakai, Lincoln Higa, Ron Smith, Richard Sargent, Bob Whittemore, Richard Miller. Not pictured: Stan Hunt, Ken Warmesley.

KHS Lettermen's Club Accepts 10 New Members

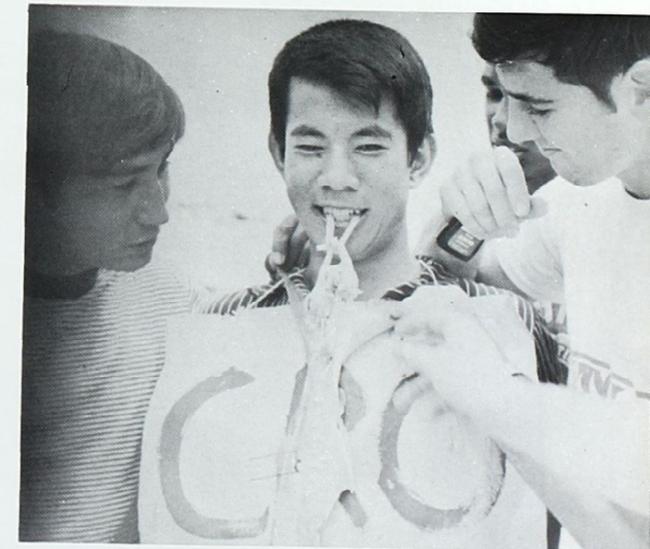
The Kubasaki Lettermen's Club held its final initiations during the last week of April. Ten initiates endured a week of push-ups, errand running and rotten food until Saturday when the membership took the initiates out to dinner.

On April 26, the initiates proceeded to undergo "tests" which included eating un-

usual foods, a mud bath and general harassment from the members. After this the candidates became "brothers."

To be eligible, according to sponsor Mr. Clint Mowery, students had to have two varsity letters and a 2.0 grade point average. Then both the administration and the Club itself screened the prospects.

Letterman Don Boucher washes off some of the initiates with a bucket of specially treated "Lettermen's water."



David Turgeon smiles while munching on Lettermen delicacies as Danny Hunt and Butch Madigan watch.

KHS Cindermen Run In Okinawan Meets

In a two-phase season of meets, the Kubasaki track team hustled to a successful season.

Indoors, the team competed against the interservice trackmen. Considering some of the athletes at these meets had participated in collegiate track, the KHS team fared well, according to Coach Jim Goodwin. Steve Montgomery proved to be the team's most valuable medium-distance runner with several first place races.

After three inter-service meets, the team moved outdoors to compete against the Ryukyans. The outdoors proved a more successful setting for the Dragon runners.

Included in the team's repertoire were the 440, 500 and 600 yard runs, the mile run, team relays, dashes and the pole vault. The team finished undefeated against the Ryukyans.



During practice four KHS hurdlers sprint down the track preparing for an upcoming meet. The hurdlers did well against the Ryukyans.

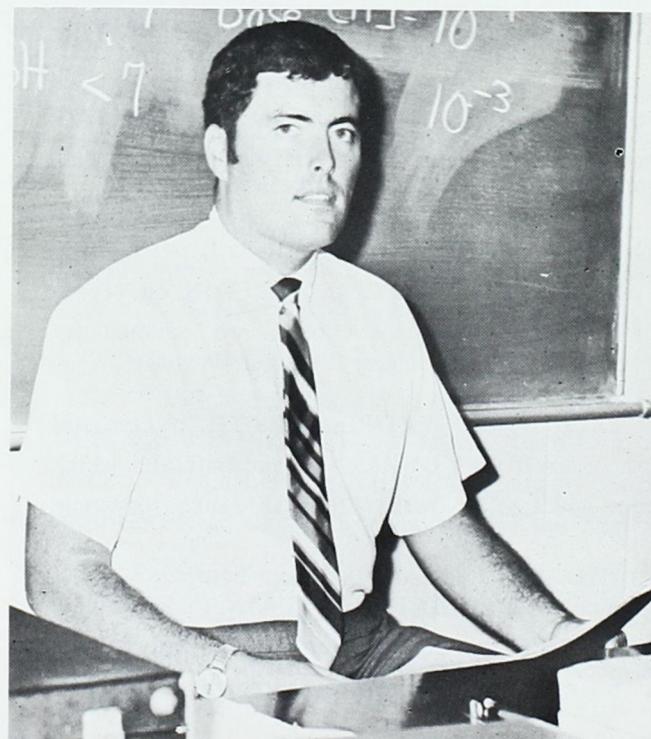


Kneeling, left to right: Steve Montgomery, James Lawrence, Benson Garrison, Brian Gaffney, Willie Garrison, John Loesing, Rick Rapp, Jeff Elliott. Standing: Coach Jim Goodwin, Steve Minor, Flint Reid, Kevin Hughes, Paul Coleman, Steve Schofield, Robert Wherley, Ted Higgins, Tom Murphy.



Kneeling, left to right: Mike Tinkham, Dave Moscovic, John Adcock, Rick Skinner, Lincoln Higa, Rick Kirn, Steve Hettrick, Mark Schmiedeberg, Coach Hal Mosher. Standing: Yoshi Parker, Bobby Sonada, Bob Harris, Don Vaughn, Sal Davela, Mike Hache, Fred Wilson, Bobby Nishida, Lloyd Kanemitsu, Dick Duddy, Noel Nakasone. Not pictured is Bill Van Cleave.

Dragons Take to Diamond Against Okinawa High Schools



With the guidance of newcoming coach Mr. Hal Mosher, the Kubasaki Dragons followed a disappointing fourth place last year with a season of victory. The 1969 squad boasted strong pitching from Bobby Sonada and Dave Moscovic and a balanced hitting attack including Dick Duddy, Bobby Harris, Steve Hettrick, Moscovic, Yoshi Parker and Sonada.

In most games, however, it was the defense that paid off for the Dragons, according to Coach Mosher.

With only four returning players from last year, the team was molded into a successful group. The team played inter-service teams when possible.

Though hampered by a late starting date and unfavorable practice field conditions, the Dragons came along to be the winningest KHS team of the year.

Dragon Coach Hal Mosher brought the team up from fourth place last year to a more respectable place in his first season here.

Senior Class Prophecy

Seniors Reassemble at Alice's, 1989

Welcome, ladies and gentlemen, to tonight's documentary program on Channel 7. Tonight's presentation is an in-depth piercing look at one of our country's greatest collections of eccentrics, oddballs and nuts who all have one thing in common: they graduated from Kubasaki High School on Okinawa in 1969. The scene for this 1989 reunion is Alice's Restaurant in Oriskany, North Dakota, a bar and grill owned by **ALICE WATLACK**, one of the KHS graduates.

Tonight's regular program, "Another Night at the Movies," this week showing "The Hunchback of Notre Dame" starring **GREG CARLOCK**, will be back next week with "Bonanza at Cedar Switch" featuring **HOWARD HOSKINS** and **PATT WILLIAMS**. Incidentally, all three of these movie celebrities are members of the KHS '69 graduating class.

Master of ceremonies for the evening and head waiter at Alice's Restaurant **SKIP BRODIE** has just announced that the first act on the night's entertainment agenda will be **PAT BURKE**, famous standup comedian. He will be followed by the Fabulous Rockers, a chorus line made up of **KATHY JACKS**, **CAROL TAYLOR**, **JO ANN BROTMAN**, **CAROL MARTIN**, **ANN ANDERSON**, **CANDY THOM** and **LEXI STOKES**.

As we switch our camera to the ringside tables we can see **LAURA MIGA**, who has come straight from her victory in Casper, Wyoming, as "Most Beautiful Girl in the World."

She is escorted this evening by **BOB LOCKLEAR**, chief sanitation engineer of the city of Oriskany.

Also sitting at their table are **TOM WONG**, professional tennis bum, and **DEE DEE LIZBINSKI**, a New York model. Dee Dee is accompanied by her private secretary and lifelong companion **NAOMI FUJITA**.

Background music for tonight's function is provided by the Nago Marimba Band: **BOBBY NISHIDA** and **ED SANKEY** on guitars, **JIM JOUBERT** on drums, **FRED WILSON** on organ, **DAVE DEASON** on kazoo and **PHIL MARTIN** on electric bagpipes. Vocals are handled by **JACKIE JOHNSON** and **BARB ALLEN**.

On the other side of the bandstand sit **FRED BOOTH** and **NORM BOOTH**, owners and operators of the Booth Telephone Co. With them are **DUSTY GWALTNEY** and faithful sidekick **JEROLD SUAREZ**, notorious Mexican banditos, and **LARRY BREWER**, a Milwaukee beverage distributor.

In the game room off the main dining room, **GOMER ANTE** and **SUSAN CARD** handle the blackjack tables. **PAUL NAGATA** and **JIM PRICE** are both betting heavily and holding their own. **STAN YAMADA** has been losing and **P.T. PALMER** has been accused of cheating.

Cashier for the house is **PENNY BANKS**.

Outside, **JACK PARKER** and **RON TOYOTA** are running Alice's parking lot under the supervision of **JIM CARR**. **BONNIE PUGH** and **CLYDE WILSON** just pulled up, started showering the restaurant with bullets and drove off again with **DEBBIE WHEELER** as the getaway driver.

Next **CHERYL BUSS** drives up with her touring group from the Cochise County Historical Society. This group includes **CYNTHIA CHUNG**, **DONALD ARNETT**, **JAN BARTON**, **MARY HUSK**, **KEN KELLER**, **CONNIE ROXAS**, **RITA RAKOW** and **GLORIA RILEY**, successful Wall Street entrepreneurs, who have come to study the authentic Bavarian cuckoo clocks at Alice's.

These clocks, of course, were made by Schmiedeberg, Schmitz and Schneider, Inc. This world-famous corporation was founded by **MARK SCHMIEDEBERG**, **BETH SCHMITZ** and **BETH SCHNEIDER**. Chief production specialist for the firm is **EDDIE HUANG**.

Also outside the restaurant is **STEVE MINOR**, who was refused entrance. Soon, however, **DEBBIE MAJORS** came and got him in with her.

Kubasaki graduates-turned-radical are also outside Alice's Restaurant holding a protest and trying to prevent patrons from entering. Among them are **ROB MORSS**, **STU WENTWORTH**, **JOE CASTILLO**, **PAT ZIMMERMAN**, **JOBYNA EDWARDS**, **DONNI YOAST** and **IRENE TANABE**. Oriskany County Sheriff **BILL VAN CLEAVE** and deputies **DAVE BARBER**, **BUTCH MADIGAN** and **CHIEKO STARR** are expected any minute to arrest the troublemakers.

Back inside, a psychedelic light show put on by **KEN STRAUB** has begun while **JOHN KRAMER** shows one of his avant-garde art films. Next on the stage will be the Creeden Clearwater Revival starring **IRENE CREEDEN** with **DEBBIE CRAWFORD**, **BETTY BERKEL** and **DIANE STERN** providing musical guidance.

After that **LEE LEVICK** and **JEFF POMEROY** will juggle jellybeans and tell humorous stories, illustrated by a couple of Jeff's famous slides.

Many athletes have come from Kubasakis '69 class. Sprinter **MIKE SPRY** sits at a table with cross country champion **JAMES WALKER**. Preakness-winning jockey **DAVE MOSCOVIC** is nearby with **DICK DUDDY**, head 43-man squamish coach at Walla Polytechnical Institute. Also present is **HENRY ROWE**, canoeing instructor at Okefenokee Camp for Young Lads.

Many of the KHS grads were not able to be present at tonight's reunion. **PAULA ABRIGNANI** is driving a Red Cross ambulance in Sicily. **RANDY SANDONE**, **LANE GRISCOM**, **FRED BIESEMYER**, **MICHAEL NADREAU** and **RON McGAHA** are in Algeria with the French Foreign Legion fighting the armies of **GORDY MINICLIER** and **BURT BRALLIAR**, who have renounced their citizenship to lead the Arabs in their fight for Islam.

Renowned mountain climbers **CLIFF ANDERSON** and **BECKY BLACKWELL** are in the Alps of Switzerland.

DON BOUCHER is being detained in North Korea with other members of his ship's crew: **LEON EASOM**, **DUANE JOHNSON**, **BOB LADD** and **MIKE KOROKI**. It seems that Boucher

was trying to collect more donations for a CIS trip and overstepped his boundaries.

JACKIE FAIRCHILD was unable to get away from her horse ranch in Idaho. Foreman of the ranch **MIKE STALZER** did make the reunion and reported that all is fine at the ranch.

Noted anthropologists **MIKE WHEATLEY**, **GEOFF BENNETT** and **ROBERT HIGA** are in South America searching for **LELAND GIBBON**, who disappeared over six years ago. Also missing are **KRIS KIRCHOFF** and **TRICIA ROSENBAUM**, lost in a snowstorm in Siberia last year. It is believed that they are surviving in a Cossack village in the area. **EARL JOHNSON** and **STEVE HUNTER** have been dispatched to look for them. If they are lost, a group has already been formed to look for the searchers. They are **GEORGE NAKAMURA**, **NOEL NAKASONE**, **ROY OKUDA**, and **BARNEY NAKAI**, fur trappers who have lived in Russia for years.

SONYA BRATTAIN has moved to England, as has **GUSSIE BERNSTEIN**, who now conducts the London Philharmonic. **DAVE BERNARD** is in South Africa performing and perfecting his brain transplant methods. **RICHARD MOORHEAD** has agreed to help.

LEN HOPPE is in the Bahamas with his confidential secretary **CANDY MATHAUSER**. He is reported to have embezzled funds from a California newspaper, the "Burbank Bugle."

In the bar of Alice's Restaurant we can see a large contingent of men from nearby Camp Marek. This Army installation was named after **JOHN MAREK**, now commander of the Joint Chiefs of Staff. Some of the "lifers" here include **CHRIS MASSE**, **MIKE PELLERIN**, **JAMES PERKINS** and **STEVE HOLLAND**. Draftees include **ED KUMIEGA**, **JOHN KESLER**, **JIM SORAH**, **MARSHA McCURLEY**, **CARYL MCGREGOR**, **NANCY OWENS** and **CATHY WORSLEY**. Air Force pilots **EDWARD SPARROW** and **RON PEACOCK** are also here.

Tonight's bartender is **SHARON BARR**. Helping her are waitresses **DROTHY UO**, **LILLIENNE THOMAS** and **PEGGY PARRISH**, all imported especially for tonight from Okinawa's famed Custard Cup.

JOSEPH NALASCHI and his triggermen of the Mafia, **KATHY CIRUCCI**, **FRAN LAMARRA**, **LINDA KRUEGER** and **DANI PERROTTO**, have just entered. Informed sources say they are trying to muscle in on Alice's territory.

BRUCE ALSOP is also in the bar, fresh from a meeting in New York with his publisher about his new book "Alsop's Fables." **DAVID VARGAS** has also just published a book of poetry (although he is not sure which name he will go by) and **JACK JAEGER** has just published his memoirs, an anticipated bestseller, according to TIME Magazine.

Here tonight, too, is **KEVIN GONZALEZ**, Broadway playwright and producer, and **JOHN WHARTON**, famous method actor. With them is **VALERIE EMME**, acclaimed TV star of "What's My Line" fame. Just coming in the door is **JANE CRITTENDEN**, who has just finished her non-fiction bestseller "Famous Quotes and Quotations." Speedreader **WILLETT TUI TELE** finished the book before it was even off the presses and is moving over to discuss its ramifications with the authoress.

There is also an altercation at the door as **JULIA SWEARINGEN**, **BRUCE HALE** and

RAYMOND HECK find they have been approached by **BILL THOROUGH**, who wants to take every penny they have.

On the far side of the room sits **ROBERT PAINE**, a dentist, with **ABY MAYO**, his chief nurse.

At one of the head tables sit **RICHARD SACKETT** and **JOANN WILSON**, who are celebrating their twentieth wedding anniversary. Nearby is **SHERRY McDONALD**, a wine merchant, and **LANCE ANDERSON**, world-famous artist whose works sell for as much as \$20,000.

Here comes recording star **GARY DUNIVAN**, who has just cut a new album, "Dunivan's Greatest Hits." With him comes his agent **ROBERT CRADY**, who is well known for his work in making **BILL CONN** famous in the movie, "The Return of Charlie Chan."

JAMES WHITEMAN, president of the well-known Sleep-Easy Clock Company, has just arrived, five minutes late for a dinner party for **DENNIS WALLACE**, Georgia representative, and **MERILYN UENO**, upcoming candidate for President of the United States.

JIM WORLD, fashion designer, is sitting in the corner with his staff, **NIKI FERREL**, **BARBARA DEMING** and **MARGARET THURMOND**, all recent fashion model queens.

Press agents **DWIGHT DANIEL** and **ERWIN UEHARA** with their famed sideburns are currently interviewing **BETSY CONNOLLY**, who rode the winning horse in the recent Kentucky Derby.

KEN FROOK, speech therapy professor at the University of Babylon, is making a speech to his faithful assistants: **DEBORAH WILSON**, **MASAKO GORDON**, **AMY YAMASHITA** and **CHRIS WARNOCK**.

DAI LING YAO and **CHRIS YASUDA**, ambassadors to Okinawa and Japan respectively, have just arrived in limosine after attending the art exhibition given by **MICHELLE TRUJILLO**, and are now being seated by floormen **ED WALLENBORN** and **SAL DEVELA**.

KAREN DE PHILLIPS, owner of De Phillips Head Screwdriver Co., has just sent an attendant to get a new cocktail glass to replace the one that private investigator **MARCIE EAVES** dropped.

JOE FREDA, editor of the "New York Times," has arrived with **KAREN MIKKELSON**, his fashion editor. Freda recently replaced **JOHN FOLEY** as editor since Foley favored the position offered him by the Surfers' Board as editor of the "San Francisco Wave."

Teachers **SANDY ESSEX**, **ARLENE WESTON** and **MARY DAVIS** are seated in a group with **MILDRED FLUNKER**, claimed to be the hardest of all teachers. With them is principal of the local Coo-Hibachi High School, **FREDERICK COMINGORE**, who has ruled so strictly he is known as Commodore Comingore.

Over at the slot machines are **TOM GAINNEY**, who always comes out ahead, **GUY TSUBOTA** and **JAMES WINTERS**. Watching them are actors **STEVE ELLIOTT** and **DON VAUGHN**, stars of the popular "Men from D.I.S.T.A.N.T.C.O.U.S.I.N." series.

Golf pro **JACK GRIFFITH** has arrived. His caddie, **TOM HANLON**, is bringing him his first tea of the evening. Following him into the restaurant to watch his skill at the nineteenth hole are **RICHARD GREEN**, **MERIKO DANA** and **BILL CRANFORD**, officers of his fan club.

MELINDA WOOD, star of the Broadway musical, "Who Would Dare?," is seated with **DALE WILLIAMS** and **LYNDA TIBBETS**, her costume designers.

IRIS DEMAURO, **LINDA COPLEY** and **ROXCIE UPCHURCH**, the well-known astronauts who returned from Mars last month, are now making a formal presentation of some official Martian dust to **KENNETH DETWILER**, keeper of the outer space collection at Guerzon University, named for the first man on Venus, **LEONARD GUERZON**. Scientists **DONALD DANNER** and **STEVE TOMEI** have already checked the dust for any trace of the dread Vierk germ, named for its discoverer **DEBORAH VIERK**.

GEORGE CRAWLEY, reptile superintendent at the New York Zoo, is seated with his supervisor, **ELIZABETH DE LEON**, roaring with laughter at one of the jokes told by comedian **HIROME FUJIO**, author of "How To Translate Calculus Books."

Entering now is Rose Bowl Queen **MADALINE FOSTER** with her personal attendant **ROSANDA ENDRINA**, last year's winner. **PATRICK THOMPSON** and **SYLVIA GREEN** are on hand as photographers for "Forevert," a magazine put out by **KENNETH EVERT** and his staff.

Telephone operator **CHRISTINE CULLUP** has just placed her fourth long distance call of the night; this one was to **BECKY ELLIOTT**, owner of the Sunnybrook Pancake Parlor, who Christine is trying to butter up for a free dinner.

MICHAEL GALVIN, president of the Galvin Guitar Corp., is arranging a deal for a merger with **BILL WAMPLER** and his Musical Wamplerfier, Inc. If the deal goes through, **JUDY GUSHOCK**, producer of the new television show, "Music of Yesteryear," (which features such old time tunes as "Light My Fire" and "Dizzy," favorites of the older set), will probably be the main customer of the company since the seplutef and the grimrise have become the main musical instruments of today's music.

Famous greeting card publishers **NETTIE HARGROVE** and **BRAD KALLANDER** have just pulled up outside. They are accompanied by their secretary and former billiards champion of the United States, **EDDIE LUM**.

Alice is evidently sparing no expense at entertainment tonight...yet another group has just shown up. The Lopez-Patterson Quintet, fresh from their engagement at **DAWN NEVLING's** "Sunrise Discotheque" on the East Coast. Member **CARA** and **SANDRA PATTERSON** and **ESTHER** and **IRIS LOPEZ** are all wearing outfits from **BRENDA McBURNEY'S** botique, "The Strawberry Sun."

Returning from their annual camping trip in the Grand Canyon National Monument are famous conservationists **BRENDA KEMPER** and **CYNTHIA KENYON**. Accompanying them are mountain climbers **SHIRLEY HILL** and **MORRIS KIYAN**.

LINDA KNIGHT, free for a few nights from her Broadway show "Camelot a Go Go," is

here tonight, with her are steamship millionairess **DOROTHY KRUSE** and sculptor **DONALD LAFORM**.

Several senators are present, notably **MARTHA McCOY** of Kentucky and **ROBERT HOUGH** and **ELIZABETH KANGAS** of Kansas, all on a fact-finding mission for the department of agriculture.

Also picketing outside is temperance leader **BILL HARVEY**, accompanied by Evangelists **JOEL HAWKINS**, **JACK LANGWORTHY** and **LEE NICKERSON**.

The "Bobbsey Twins" of high fashion, **CAROL PARMLEY** and **CHERI KREITLEIN** are here in all their splendor and glory...in matching aquamarine micro astroskirts. Their attorney, **PAUL LAWSON** is here with them to negotiate a franchise for a new salon which may be opened in California under the supervision of Long, Inc., **MARY ANNE LONG** and **SHARON LEONG**.

Opera stars **PAUL LIN** and **NAOMI HOTTA** are just back from their one night stand in Milan.

Following them in the door are the Wonderbread tycoons, **PAM MILLER** and **RICHARD MILLER** of "Mommie's Munchies."

Polling the celebrities here tonight is **JOHN HARRIS**, of the "Morning Star." This is the first time he has been off the island of Okinawa since his graduation from Kubasaki.

Several members of the local barbers' union are here tonight. **STEVE NOHARA**, **MICHAEL McKOEN**, **JAMES MEYER** and **JAMES MORRIS**, resplendent in their silver-sequined barber shirts, have just entered.

TOM HUDKINS just walked in; he is just back from his filming of "Cool Hand Crook" starring **CLIFFORD IGE**, **AMY KINJO** and **GEORGE LAGUA**. Tom is accompanied by **RENATE KIRKLAND**, **BELINDA PERKINS**, **CANDY OLMSTEAD**, **DEBBIE MYERS** and **LINDA KLEMASKE**, his personal secretaries.

Checking out the cuisine tonight, **SUSAN NAWN** and **MARSHA LORENTZEN** are here, taking a break from their calling card business.

RICHARD KIRN, **DEBBIE LANGENFIELD** and **JANIE KIYAN** are here. Evidently they're taking time out from their research under Professor Kirn on the sleeping habits of the Angourie woodchuck.

At one of the back tables is **THERESA PRICE**, owner of the Price Finance Co. With her is her secretary **CHRIS BECK** and chief moneylender **CONNIE SIMPSON**. With them is legal adviser for the firm **FRANK SISSON** and his hard-headed girl Friday **KAMLA BHATTY**.

At the special table in the back is the Oriskany Kiwanis Club. This includes farmers **LESLIE BERRY**, **RON SMITH**, **JAMES MURPHY**, **DANA BARNHARD** and **WAYNE REVIS**. Also there is **PAT ATKINS**, general store owner, and **JULIUS ARIEF**, freelance poet and gas station attendant.

There go the three partners of that famed Madison Ave. advertising agency, Akemoto,

Aniya and Arakaki. They are **RON AKEMOTO, AKIRA ANIYA** and **EMILY ARAKAKI**. With them is one of their clients, **EUGENE RICKER**, owner of an airline company backed by **PATRICIA PULLINGS, MARSHA YOUNG** and **BILL CHASTAIN**.

Over there the founders of a nut and bolt factory are getting up to leave: **KATHY COGINS, MELANIE BENTON, PAULETTE RENAULT** and **DONALD BOSCHEE**.

Alice's Restaurant is situated on Bowling Lane, named after the first person to cross the street blindfolded 64 times without being hit, **BEVERLY BOWLING**. Across the street is a pharmacy where **KIYOKO BUNDENS** makes and sells her Bundens' Foot Powder.

At the corner of Bowling and Statum, named after **JANICE STATUM**, is the Poole Diving and Salvage Co., owned and operated by **GAIL POOLE** with the help of **BERNARD SMITH, DOUG TAIANI, BETTY RIVARD** and **DALE RAPELGE**. Across from them is a dry cleaner's run by **KATHY PRESTON, CANDES SMOKER** and **WANDA THOMPSON**.

DEBORAH RUTLEDGE is a high official in the North Dakota Highway Commission, and she enters now with some of her staff—**VICKI RINCK, MARY ADAMS, GLAYLINE SNELL** and **IRENE TENGAN**.

Back at the restaurant **DONNA SAMS, WILFRED SHAND** and **STEVE TANAKA** have taken their table. They are owners of Sams, Shand and Tanaka, Inc., a door manufacturing firm.

They are a little late, however, as many of the people have begun to leave and the janitors have already started cleaning up. There's the chief cleaning lady, **LIZ BEDNAREK**, with her helpers **MITSUE THOMAS, FAY TAMASHIRO** and **JANICE SCHLICK**.

Outside some very late arrivals have just pulled up—they had difficulty finding Alice's Restuarant. In their car are **LINDA ANDERSON, AMI BEADORE, VAL BENNETT, MIKE SIMPSON** and **VALERIE SMITH**.

And so, as the last cat is put out and the garish neon lights dim and go out, this is Mel Schmedlap signing off from Alice's Restaurant in scenic downtown Oriskany, North Dakota.

Last Will and Testament of The Class of 1969



I, **Paula Abrignani**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Dawn Nevling**, memories of trouble and fun; to **Henry Rowe**, friends; to **Wanda Thompson**, Alfred J. Budris and a laugh; to **Miss Benson**, all the bachelors; to **Mr. Mudd**, a smile and a boomerang; to **Bill Colbert**, the zoo; and finally to Okinawa, a part of my life.

I, **Ann Anderson**, do hereby will and bequeath: to first hour geometry class, my superior mathematical ability; to **Randy Dunlap**, a bottle of peroxide; to **Bob Shedd**, the ability to drive; to **Carol Martin**, my geometry notebook and all the bologna sandwiches she can eat; to **Lexi Stokes**, one dump truck; to Sigma Alpha Gamma, a closer sisterhood and many more good times; to CAC loads of memories.

I, **Cliff Anderson**, do hereby will and bequeath: mumbo jumbo and every drop in the Congo River to **Miss Harrison**; cold scrambled eggs and RKK lines to next year's CIS; and Rod McKuen to **Miss Briggs**.

I, **Lance Anderson**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Bob Sherrill**, my place on the Sukiran Knights bench, so he'll have two places to sit while cheering his teammates on; to **Joe and Kirk Latour**, my fantastic inability to play pinball; and my cartoons I leave in the trashcans, because they are worth nothing better!

I, **Linda D. Anderson**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Mr. Shook**, my old scratch paper from bookkeeping; to some deserving underclass member, my locker and the mess therein; to **Miss David**, my ability as a great actress; and last but not least, to Kubasaki, fond memories of my friends here.

I, **Barney Barnhard**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Mr. Bardach**, one handbook on mustaches to be used on future CIS trips to Japan; to **Mr. O'Reilly**, one copy of the book "How to Win Friends and Influence People."

I, **Sharon Barr**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Fred Barr**, all my excellent abilities in French; to **Val**, a penny for every time I was almost killed in her car; to **Tris**, a year's supply of orange sundaes and a "Dude"; to **Wanda**, instructions on how to take a Japanese bath; to **Amy**, my fingernails, my Hawaiian accent and 25 packs of Doublemint gum; to **Fay**, all my problems, two boxes of pepper, 50 shades of eyeliner, waterproof mascara and all the happiness she deserves; to **Dee Dee** and **Naomi**, my worn out ears from those rides in the "hot" rods; to **Bobby Nishida**, all my "know how."

I, **Christine Beck**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Mr. Loffelman**, another swinging day at Admirals Island with your admirers; to **Sandy and Skip**, all of the happiness in the world together; to **Val**, bananas, bananas and more bananas; to **Alan**, his "cookie"; to **Barb**, lots of kids; and to the poor seniors of next year I leave all of the great privileges of the senior class... nothing.

I, **Liz Bednarek**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Mary Jane Daniel**, a dog collar and leash; to **Caroline Kneesey**, some records from Taiwan and a chauffeur; to **Hughes Turner**, membership in the SDS; to **Cyndy Chung**, a yellow hat; to **Barb Deming**, I will **John** and much happi-

ness; to **Sandy Essex**, **Skip Brodie**, **Chris Beck** and **Alan Smith**, I will luck in college and a bunch of bananas; to my sister **Kathy**, I will a seat in the sophomore class to take my place at Kubasaki.

I, **Geoffrey S. Bennett**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Miss Nestaval**, my comb; to **Marian Oshiro**, a middle name; to **Kristie Ecker**, the freckles on my right elbow; to **Mary Anne Rodriguez**, my big nose and rooster chin; to **Toni Williams**, **Leonard Cohen**; to **Marsha Kelly**, chicken dancing; to **Jim Murphy**, lobster hunting; to **P.T. Palmer**, chili; to **Liz Snead**, a "Bobby" doll; to **Marlene Hammock**, Winnie-the-Pooh; to **Candy Haas**, my hair straightener; to **Cathy Odenthal**, elevator shoes; to **Dave Deason**, Sanforized drumming; to **Don Deason**, many good performances; to **Becky Blackwell** and **Madaline Foster**, yellow.

I, **Val Bennett**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Mr. Westhusin** one sidewalk to park his car on; to **Sandy Essex**, I leave one pig farm and an unused can opener; to **Skip Brodie**, I leave **Sandy** (heaven help him!); to **Chris Beck**, I leave my Afro-wig; to **Alan Smith**, I leave one lasagna eating duck; to **Barb Deming**, I leave a paper plate of spaghetti and my bridal bouquet; to **Cyndy Chung**, I leave my fantastic bod; and to **Michele Trujillo**, I leave my prescription solar specs.

I, **Dave Bernard**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Dave Deason**, I leave Tiny Tim and a half-way decent parking space; to **Jim Murphy**, I leave my shoe-finding ability and credit for the "Canefield Hop"; to **Pat Zimmerman**, a larger car for the "Topper Club Shuttle" and many other marvelous things; to **Geoff Bennett**, I leave 12 dozen lobsters; to **Patti** and the rest of the junior class I leave this whole school.

I, **Leslie Berry**, do hereby will and bequeath: to the best group out of the CIS an idea: use yellow hats for your symbol; to **Lyn Greenhill**, a Japanese accent; to **Bev Peterson**, an off/on volume switch; and to Kubasaki High School, organization and common sense in the future.

I, **Becky Blackwell**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Geoff Bennett**, half the hair on my head; the other half for a pigtail to **John Windisch**; to **Burt Bralliar**, my abilities as a member of L.R.F., all the Reds and secret messages; to **Madaline**, **Pat** and **Paulette**, more fun weekends; to **Deborah Sue**, a better control over emotional matters, to **Wilda Jones**, all the luck in the world; and to myself, all the yellow shirts I can find.

I, **Norman Booth**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Diane Stern**, one bottle of seasick pills, because it's not all in the mind; to **Randy Sandone**, anything he needs; to **Rod Booth**, an ear for music; to the Class of 1970, **Mrs. Shook** for a sponsor; to **Junya Kim**, a bottle of lotion for his "illness."

I, **Beverly Bowling**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Mr. Westhusin**, my friendly smile; to **Miss David**, my "chunky" heels just in case her spikes break; to **Angie Lawrence** and **Vickie Sparrow**, a zillion matches all their own; and to **Vickie Riddle**, the hope that she will continue to go "CHUCKLING" down the road of life.

I, **Burt Bralliar**, do hereby will and bequeath: one Mustang to **Kristie Ecker**; one jeep to **Barbie Holl**; a year's supply of seal calls to **Dick Duddy**; to **Joe Freda**, the uncanny ability to ask questions like "Are you editor?"; "the benign indifference of the universe" to **Hussein Mini-**

clier; a gearshift lever to **Sharon Rowe**; a truckload of iced tea to **Candy Thom**; an undulating avocado to **Jackie Johnson**; to **Candy Mathauser**, a marital guidebook; to **Mr. Hobbs**, many thanks.

I, **Pat Burke**, do hereby will and bequeath: a totally chewed up golf ball to **Jeff "Scar" Ball**; my turned up little toes to **Mike Henson**; and my checkered tennies to **Bob Shedd**.

I, **Susan Card**, do hereby will and bequeath: my dirty gym clothes to the junior class; my lunches to the sophomore class; and may you all have the best of luck in your endeavors.

I, **Jim Carr**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **John Schrock**, memories of a bunch of used electrical equipment; to **Mr. Loffelman**, the privledge (sic.) of never again having to ride in my car; to all my teachers, my book of "Ready-made Excuses for Tardy Students"; and a sly and waring (sic.) smile to next year's Student Council.

I, **Joe Castillo Jr.**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Laura Obenchain**, my great driving ability; to Kubasaki High School, I leave all my great years, to **Mrs. Lee**, all the fun we had together in the office all the years that I was here; to **Mr. O'Reilly**, I leave my sideburns.

I, **Cyndy Chung**, do hereby will and bequeath: my faithful dog to **Hughes Turner**; a dozen stale brownies to **Karen Gibbon** for possible bake sales; to **Ted Huggins** and **David Dull**, my only Bunsen burner; my well-used Library card to future humanities students; and, most of all, my best wishes to the Class of '70.

I, **Bill Conn**, do hereby will and bequeath: to my calculus class, my name; to **Miss East**, I leave my compositions and to **Mr. Westhusin** I leave my perplexity; to **Terry Price**, I leave my knowledge of Aberdeen; to **Jim Ratigan**, my calculus book; and to all the underclassmen, I wish them success and a future full of smiles.

I, **Elizabeth Connolly**, do hereby will and bequeath: Kubasaki High School to all those deserving underclassmen now and in the future; also the ocean and the ship to next year's CIS; and, not to forget my sidekick, to **Val Emme** I give all the sense she may ever need in life.

I, **Bill Cranford**, do hereby will and bequeath: to the junior and sophomore classes I leave the school, that's saying enough!

I, **Irene Creeden**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Ricky**, some more of those wonderful times we've shared together; to **Sue**, the good times in your senior year that I've had in mine; to **Jim**, remember, everything I say goes; to **Fay**, my ability to get along with guys; and to **Stan**, I will my height.

I, **Jane Earl Crittenden**, do hereby will and bequeath: "Toccata" to **Dave Odom** for his musical enlightenment; and the throne of Grand Fenwick to all fellow Thespians for their edification in the field of state.

I, **Christine Cullup**, do hereby will and bequeath: my chemistry notes to **Deanna**, also my book of used matches for the burner; my used shorthand notebooks to **Joyce**, **Dorothy**, **Liz** and **Shirley**; I leave all my scraps of material and thread to **Laurie**. She can have my sewing machine, too.

I, **Donald K. Danner**, do hereby will and bequeath: success and happiness to my brother **Kim** in his senior year; to **Rick Murphy**, I leave all the girls of KHS; to **Fred Cato**, I leave a box of lights from a light store in Koza; the honor roll goes to **Rita**; to **Bungalow Bill**, something to kill: **John Kramer**; and to Kubasaki, I will memories. . . and goodbye.

I, **Mary A. Davis**, do hereby will and bequeath: Kubasaki High School to anyone who wants it; **Charlene** to my brother **Jim**; **Sharon** to **Don Arnett**; "Sam" to **Danny** and Downtown Naha to the Naha Air Base Fire Dept., especially "Tex." Last but not least, the "other side" of the '69 hill to the Class of '70.

I, **Dave Deason**, do hereby will and bequeath: a pair of boxer shorts for **Mary Ann**; a hot botter wattle (sic.) to **Marsha**, a sugar cane patch to **Jim**; a pair of porkchops to **Henry**; a sure-fire cure for the applause for **Dave**; a graduation present for **Paulette**; a war bonnet for **P.T.**; broken drumsticks to **CIS**; a bowl of peanuts to **Toni**; everything to **Cathy**; incense to **Miss Beatty**; a motorcycle to **Mr. Westhusin**; a real mustache for **Frank**; good luck to the theater; and a dog fight for the whole school.

I, **Elizabeth DeLeon**, do hereby will and bequeath: all my issued books to any student who receives them next year; I also thank all the teachers for helping me in my subjects.

I, **Iris DeMauro**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Catfish**, my frogs; to **Dawn**, the "H"; to **Dee Dee**, a "Dude"; to **Donnie**, the horse; to **Larry**, my tan; to **Mary**, two anchors and my age; to **Naomi**, independence and my cooking; to **Sharon**, my soul; and to **Mr. Picucci**, all the "nihongo" I know.

I, **Barbara Deming**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **John**, my love and me; to **Val B.**, a pair of sandals; to **Sandy E.**, a jar of baby food; to **Cindy E.**, a shaker; to **Liz B.**, my lunch; to **Sue Nawn**, happiness and my friendship forever; to **Miss Warner**, her own year-round senior; to my parents, my admiration, love and a son-in-law; and to the Class of '70, happiness for a senior year.

I, **Salustiano Devela**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Rick Rapp**, another great year in his old helmet; and to the Sukiran Knights another great year on the field and in the locker room.

I, **Karen DePhillips**, do hereby will and bequeath: my messy locker to my sister **Cathy**, if she ever makes it to Kubasaki High; all my money, \$.07, to **Sheila Hartzell**; my "Caesar Rodney" jacket to anyone from Dover, Del.; my skilled hand to my shorthand teacher, **Miss Beatty**; and the best of luck to our next senior class.

I, **Dick Duddy**, do hereby will and bequeath: to the '69 Sukiran Knights another undefeated year; to Sigma Delta, 20 lost berets; to **Bobby Sonada**, a 52-week supply of berets or some soap to wash the one he has; to **John Loesing**, the joy of quarterbacking under **Coach Goodwin**; to **Mr. Bardach**, the only nickel that he didn't clean me out of; to **Mr. Hobbs** I leave an MG that runs; to **Kathy Jacks**, all my love; to **Paul Nagata** I leave **Kathy Jacks**.

I, **Jobyna Edwards**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Vernon Thomas**, the satisfaction of his dream coming true; my left-over Doublemint gum to juniors who are now about to come up to where the flavor is; to **Melinda Wood**, a chance to "get real"; to **Wilfred Shand**, a lesson on how

to go about looking sober; to future senior class court judges, a white wig and gavel.

I, **Becky Elliot**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Dani Perrotto**, the body and mind of **Sam Colacino**, two plane tickets to the East Coast in August, and friendship always; to **Richard Biondi**, my affection always; to **Tina Herman**, a freak-less car radio and my Spanish III book; to **Becky Bingham**, an 80 foot braid; to A,C (2), memories of the year and my friendship; to **Ann**, the Hope Diamond; to **Carol**, a one-way ticket to Hawaii; and to **Candy**, all the sunshine in Hawaii. To Okinawa, Adios! Thanks for making me appreciate the U.S.A.

I, **Valerie Emme**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Miss Milner**, a pair of earmuffs and a megaphone; to **Miss Taylor**, a cold bowl of seaweed soup and CIS thanks; to **B.C.**, a car with rubber bumpers and windows that really work; and to **Ron**, all my love and very best wishes.

I, **Sandy Essex**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Val Bennett**, all the bananas she can eat; to **Teresa Sheehan**, a big bottle of smiles; to **Chris Beck**, my slippers exactly like hers; to **Barb Deming**, all the happiness God can give; to **Skip Brodie**, all the fond memories and hopes for more; and to Student Council, I will my undying faith and hopes for a better typist.

I, **John Foley**, do hereby will and bequeath: to my brother, good Karma and my AAA East Coast rating; to **Burt Bralliar**, a revised issue of "The Prophet"; to **R. Bartram**, the Village; to **B. Fukushima**, my last dime; to **Tim Ryan**, a free wave; to **Liz Morrill**, Australia; and to **Tami Duggan**, a good argument. To the one who still waits, all my love.

I, **Madaline Foster**, do hereby will and bequeath: to the Phi Sigma Chapter, many more great sisters; to the 1970 Knights cheerleaders, the greatness of 1969's squad and to the team, another undefeated season; to **Mike Wheatley**, **Geoff Bennett** and **Jeff Pomeroy**, the ability to grow up and someday learn how childish and immature certain "extra-curricular" habits are; to **Lynne Sherry**, art class and its treasures; to **Debbie Harris**, my book of hair styles; to **Becky Blackwell**, a red MG; to **Pat Zimmerman**, success and happiness; to **Paulette Renault**, my sadness at our departure.

I, **Joseph Matthew Freda**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Burt Bralliar**, the ability to use "confab" in a headline; to **Mr. B.J. Hobbs**, a correspondance course in Primary Psychology; to **Mike Pellerin**, a pair of very dark sunglasses; to any people who can fit in it, I leave the back seat of my Toyopet; and finally, to **Karen Mikkelson**, I leave fond memories and me.

I, **Hirome Fujio**, do hereby will and bequeath: the Pizza House to **Helen Tamashiro**; my fantastic bowling average and a 700 series to **Alan Nakai**; the old family car to my younger sister, **Takako**, if she ever wants to learn to drive; the position as a mayor of Okinawa to my brother, **Akime**, majoring in political science at Berkeley; my devoted thanks to **Cindy Kenyon** for adding fun and excitement to my final senior days; and to "Lo," all the happiness in the world.

I, **Naomi Fujita**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Danny Hunt**, my ability to speak Japanese; to SAG, the ability to get along with the sisters and to keep up the good name; to 1969 cheerleaders, the fun and excitement of cheering; to **Dee Dee**, the best of everything; to **Rick**

Rapp, an everlasting happiness, to **Dud**, I leave \$100,000 a year.

I, **Mike Galvin**, do hereby will and bequeath: one violin case to **Mr. Picucci** on Valentines Day; for **Miss Hope** I leave just what she gave the Class of '69; to **Bob (Lover) Locklear**, a place in the row boat; to **Paul Nagata**, I leave a barber that doesn't fall asleep in the chair; to **Barbara Allen**, a 13-hour train ride.

I, **Leland Gibbon**, do hereby will and bequeath: **John**, to the Catholic Church and American Legion; and any anti-American student in Tokyo.

I, **Kevin Gonzalez**, do hereby will and bequeath: to the survivors of the Sermon of the Suitcase, my gratitude and appreciation; to future humanities dilettantes, No-Doz and Atomic Balm (to ease the pain of writer's cramp. Unfortunately, I know of no cure for sore eardrums); to **Willett Tuitele**, a pineapple plant and Gideon Bible; to **James Walker**, I leave a copy of the Pentateuch; to **John Wharton**, body armor and a can of Mace; and to the Crusaders, spaniel-sized dragons and termite-ridden windmills.

I, **Jack Griffith**, do hereby will and bequeath: my cloud to **Roger Rahn**; transfer orders to Lichtinsein for **Miss Nestaval**; my basketball uniform to **Mr. Westhusin**; the curse of the Blue Max on **Steve Rogers** and **B.C.**; and anything else I have to **Sharon**.

I, **Dusty Gwaltney**, do hereby will and bequeath: my sunglasses and my seat on that miserable bus to **Dave Olson**; to **Ed Wallenborn** I leave **Mr. Bardach** and his mustache; to **Earl Johnson**, all the freaky people in senior study hall; to **Debbi Pearson** I leave my razor, my ability to be ready on time and my superb driving ability; and last but not least, my life.

I, **Nettie Hargrove**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Mona Chock** and **Charles Oshiro**, a year's supply of typing paper; to **David Avesian**, I will my ability to draw horses; to **Miss Blackwell**, I will another art class like period five; and the best of luck to all future students of Kuba-saki High.

I, **Robert Higa**, do hereby will and bequeath: **John Patterson** to the class of '70; my slant eyes to any juniors caught crackerballing; a pair of navy water wings to Surfer **Joe** and **John Windisch**; my jaundice to **Mr. Gary Westinghouse**, my favorite I.R. preacher; a moldy hoagie to the sophomores; a year's supply of goofballs to brother **Fred**; lots of luck to the seniors, and everything I hope for to **Debbi**.

I, **Shirley Hill**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Lucy Taira**, I leave her my good luck and take back what I said about family living (her favorite class?); to **Janet Taroc**, my talent for making punch; to **Shubert Umetsu**, my silver dimes and ability to miss cars by a few inches; to **Carmen**, all my silver dimes; to the classes of '70 and '71, all my good luck (except for the luck I gave to **Lucy**, cause they'll need all they can get).

I, **Leonard F. Hoppe**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **John Patterson**, all the frustrations as well as the happiness of a senior year; to **Jackie Johnson**, a wardrobe of her very own orange and pink dresses; to **Ed Wallenborn**, my curly hair; to **Mr. Hobbs**, a can of luminous Scotchguard

for his shiny raincoat and thanks for all he's done; and to **Candy Mathauser**, my long eyelashes and the memories of the best year in my life as well as all my love.

I, **Howard Hoskins II**, do hereby will and bequeath: all my height to **Sanford Veile**; to **Pat Burke**, Okinawa; my smarts to **Mr. Seider**, our beloved vice principal; my sexy bod to **Terry Parsons**, **Debbie Perkins** and **Connie Welch**; and last but not least, the best of luck to the whole senior class of '69.

I, **Naomi Hotta**, do hereby will and bequeath: to next year's I.R. students, pages and pages of **Mr. Westhusin's** notes; to all underclassmen, all the trouble the seniors can give them; to **Kubasaki High School**, all my joys, as well as my frustrations.

I, **Mary Husk**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Raoul M.P.**, the good times we could have had; to **Val Smith**, my special "thing"; to **Wanda Thompson**, a bowl of rice and Japanese tea; to **Barb K.** and **Mary D.**, lots of luck.

I, **Kathy Jacks**, do hereby will and bequeath: to my Phi Sig sisters, the continuing sisterhood I found; to **Carol Taylor**, a book on Jewish philosophy or how to save on gas; to **Jim Price**, all the Mexican nights he never took me to; to **Mr. KHS**, a lifetime supply of "Jeanne stickers"; to **Bob Locklear**, a row boat and paddle; and to **Paul Nagata**, a limousine, the little monkey on my lampshade and all our good memories.

I, **Duane Johnson**, do hereby will and bequeath: all my unexcused tardies to **Mr. Picucci**; my sideburns to **Mr. Seider**; one English book to the sorry junior who gets it; muscles to **Coach Goodwin**; 14 worn-through pairs of shoes to the poor juniors who have to walk from the 200's to the 600's, and all my patience to **Miss Channell**.

I, **Earl Johnson**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Larry Young**, **Bob Shedd**, **Joe** and **John Windisch** and **Rocky Bartram**, a life-long subscription to "Surfer Magazine"; to **Jeff Ball**, five banana trees; to **Dani Perrotto**, the whole state of California; to **Debbie Pelmeur**, my 20-20 vision and a reminder that the class of '69 is the "greatest"; to **Stu Wentworth**, **Dusty Gwaltney**, **Dave Olson** and all the other surfers, I leave a beautiful dream of waves, waves and more waves on Okinawa.

I, **Jackie Johnson**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Donny Moran**, my fondest memories of Nov. 23; to **Len Hoppe**, my ability to tell the truth; to **Candy Mathauser**, my CIS wardrobe, a lonesome orange muffler and a fattened smile; to **Burt Bralliar** and **Gordie Minielier**... happiness, a perfume you cannot pour on others without getting a few drops on yourself; and to **John Patterson**, a bowl of buttered corn, the "discovered key" and a golden clasp to bind together the volume of six sacred months.

I, **James Joubert**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Larry Day**, the bottom of my shoe and a lifetime supply of soul food; to **Sanford**, my talent, experience, excellent technique and presence as a first class drummer; to **Beverly Fisher**, all my love and fond memories of this school year for next year.

I, **Brad Kallander**, do hereby will and bequeath: to each and every returning Kubasakiite,

one gray, greasy french fry; to pick up your free french fry, report to the Cafeteria sometime during September, 1969; as a special bonus everyone will be given one bagful of apathy (enough to last a whole semester).

I, **Cindy Kenyon**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Helen Tamashiro**, the honor of being a senior next year and all the luck with **Charlie Meng**; to **Pam Amick** and **Bobby McCoy**, all the luck in the future and a lot of thanks for being great friends; to **Hirome Fujio**, a lot of good times in the future, especially in Hawaii in August; to **Dorothy Uo**, all the good times we had in Futenma and a lot of luck with **Steven**; and to **CIS**, my sea sickness.

I, **Kris Kirchoff**, do hereby will and bequeath: a winning '69 season to the Kadena Falcons; to the cheerleaders, a season of more cooperation and less fighting; to **Bill**, many midnights and a lifetime supply of TR 4's; 11 banana parfaits, cokes and whatchamacallits to **Mr. Hobbs'** CIS group; to **Gary**, one torn Supplement picture and fond memories of "short"; longlasting memories and lifetime membership to **Trish**; and to **Glenn**, a new car, a rabbit's foot and memories of football season and "his" cheerleader.

I, **Cheri Kreitlein**, do hereby will and bequeath: to next year's CIS, a box of salt for their cold rice and a 24-hour train ride; to **Mr. Picucci**, the King's English—slightly massacred; to **Rob Morss**, a tangerine-colored Porche with lavender interior; to my faithful friend **Carol Parmley**, an unfulfilled dream; and to **Debbie, Jan, Brenda** and **Debbie**, the memory of me and the Class of '69; finally, to **Kubasaki**, I leave hope!

I, **Bob Ladd**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **John Bartram**, my draft card so that he may join the Japanese Army; to **Laryn**, anything she wants from me; to **Jack Jaeger** and **Boogaloo Barney** our groovy places to have fun; and to **Pat (Rev.) Burke**, his horse bites.

I, **Sharon Leong**, do hereby will and bequeath: to my sister **Marjorie** in her senior year, a smile, patience and a willingness to study hard. I also wish her the best of everything in the years ahead. To **Carmen M.**, I shall gladly give my Spanish III book; to **Barbara Keller**, **Dave Turgeon** and **Don Darnell**, I wish them the best of their high school years yet to come; to the greatest "Class of '69," the best of luck to all.

I, **Lee Levick**, do hereby will and bequeath: my beautiful green and white socks to the entire 1970 Dragons for good luck and added speed; and all of my old physical education equipment to **Coleman Parker**, the forgetful Kubasaki Dragons manager.

I, **Dee Dee Lizbinski**, do hereby will and bequeath: the Naha Eagles football team and cheerleaders to have a great year and win back the championship; the Sigma Alpha Gamma sorority to keep up their name; **Danny Hunt** to keep up his Japanese and be able to ride all the waves that hit Yonabaru; **Naomi Fujita** and **John Patterson** the best of everything; **Sharon Barr** to keep her ability to speak double Chinese; **Burt Bralliar** to keep on looking like "tweety bird" (cute); **Dave Vargas** to keep up his laughs; and **Iris DeMauro**, all the Dudes and the great **Mr. P.**

I, **Bob Locklear**, do hereby will and bequeath: the jersey number "24" of the Naha Eagles which has never set the bench to deserving halfback; also I leave my talent as an athlete and

lover to underclassmen **Bill Nickerson** and **Bobby Sonada**; but most of all I leave all my love forever to the red-headed girl named **Patt**, spelled with two "t's"—what a lucky girl!

I, **Mary Ann Long**, do hereby will and bequeath: my super-hearing and spy glass to **Sharon Kruk**; to future CIS members, a round-trip plane ticket to Japan and my leftover Dramamines; to **Geoff Bennett**, a lifetime subscription of Richard Harris-Jim Webb songs; to **Joe Freda**, a longer rope, hoping next time his attempt to enter the floor below will be successful; to my sister, my ability to be on time and the best of luck in her senior year.

I, **Ada Esther Lopez**, do hereby will and bequeath: to the underclassmen, best wishes in their time and year to come; also to all my friends who are underclassmen and my two younger sisters, **Evelyn** and **Migdalia Lopez**, I wish them all the luck in the world; in memory of me I leave nothing, but Guess What! You juniors can have the Senior Lounge with the torn sofas, cushions, busted walls and all; this is probably all you'll get from the seniors! Aren't we sweet!

I, **Ada Iris Lopez**, do hereby will and bequeath: to the classes of '70 and '71, all the good fortune, old books, bent forks, broken windows and, most important, tamed teachers; to the juniors, the Senior Lounge or the remaining cushions and sofas; to them also, the chance to top the mighty '69 class which is very impossible; to the sophomore class and my two sisters, all the luck in the world, and you're really going to need it!

I, **Marsha McCurley**, do hereby will and bequeath: the humanities library with all the cookie crumbs of the floor and its catch-all door to any aspiring librarian with a good supply of Excedrin.

I, **Caryl McGregor**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Maria Alvarez**, my fluent knowledge of Spanish, which she needs; to **Rona Hart**, all my luck; to **Barbie Holl**, my catechism book; to **Sally** and **Connie** and **Fran** and **Marilyn**, "Pythagorus"; to **Sheila** and **Mike**, fun in CYO; to **Mike Hache** and **Greg Forbes**, Bus 246; and to **Carol Hughes**, her wood.

I, **Mike McKoen**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Terry Meads**, my "Pack will be back" bumper sticker (that is, if he wants to scrape it off the car); and to **Pat Patterson** I will the 22 reverse roll-out at guard—may he have better luck with it than I did.

I, **Butch Madigan**, do hereby will and bequeath: to the Sukiran Knights, the best of luck next year; to **Rick Rapp**, a new football helmet; to **John Adcock**, some putty for his car; to **Vernon Thomas**, "the right vine"; to the guys in the Lettermen's Club, Admirals Island and all the good times; to **Bob Shedd**, a brand-new Hansen t-shirt; to **Herb Lawrence**, someone to "kill"; to **Rhonda**, me and everything I have; and to all juniors, another long year.

I, **John Marek**, do hereby will and bequeath: the best of luck to my fellow graduating seniors; a wish of best success in their future; and a wish of special happiness to **Naomi Hotta**, that she will always be safe and successful.

I, **Carol Martin**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Ann Anderson**, Big Al and a dorm in the 200 building; to **Becky Elliot**, a change of initials; to **Carol Taylor**, jicyfruits and mud flaps for the Jag; to **Jo Ann David**, a reserved seat next to **Larry** in detention and my apologies; to **Sharon Rowe**, my humanities paragraphs and a cold; to **CAC**, chocolate ice cream pie; and to **Randy**

Dunlap, one new accelerator pedal, a snow-covered mountain and sunshine forever.

I, **Phil Martin**, do hereby will and bequeath: a painful memory to **Richard Moorhead**; a queen of spades to **Mr. Loffelman**; a water bucket to **Stan Hunt**; a copy of "Bungalow Bill" to **Howard Hoskins** and **John Bartram**; a Sunday morning to **Jackie Johnson**; an Air Force Academy nomination to **Joey Langley**; and long sideburns, a straight face and happy memories to **Suzi Darmer**.

I, **Christian E. Masse**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Bobby**, **Lex** and **Bob**, the 25 lbs. I lost knowing it will do more for them than it did for me; and to the juniors, **Mr. Bardach** for a chaperone for their CIS trip.

I, **Candy Mathauser**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **John Patterson**, honest friends, a cartoon dog and my faith in him; to **Jackie Johnson**, an electric-pink dress (for her very own personal private wardrobe) and the richness of trust; to **Burt Bralliar**, a Mount for all his sermons; to **Mr. Hobbs**, my gratitude for a good year of journalism and an All American paper; to **Len Hoppe**, The Sea, The Time of Noon, my broken fingernails and a much hoped-for future.

I, **Laura Miga**, do hereby will and bequeath: in **John Windisch's** care, my bottle of tranquilizers for all the times that **Joey** has a relapse and gets violently affectionate and aggressive: to be used only when he's not in my presence; to **Bill Colbert**, a free date with whomever he wants, as long as he can handle the situation; and to **Marda Anderson**, my seat on bus number 84, if she wants it.

I, **Karen Mikkelson**, do hereby will and bequeath: my right google eye to **Patt Williams**; a "Sweet Pig" to **Jack Griffith**; one girdle ("flag") to next year's CIS; one bug to da craw; and me to **Joe Freda**.

I, **Richard Miller**, do hereby will and bequeath: to the gymnastics team, my hand grips; to **Pat Provost**, my ability to read bass clef; to **Ken Froom**, a tape recording of babbles; to **Willett Tuitele**, the sincerest Samoan pineapple plantation; to **Ken Straub**, a dipstick wiper; to **Bill Conn**, a "Funk and Wagnalls"; to **Miss Nestaval**, a book on "How To Paraphrase"; last and least, I leave the Rock to unfortunates.

I, **Pam Miller**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **John Windisch**, a bunch of apples and tangerines at midnight; to **Patti Jacobson** and **Lynn Poston**, two replacements for the "happy foursome"; the loyalty and fun of sisterhood to Phi Sigma; to the juniors all the fun and privileges of being a senior (especially the Lounge); and to **Mike Wheatley**, my future.

I, **Gordon Miniclier**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **John** and **Joe Windisch**, a four year football scholarship to the University of the Ryukyus; to **Bobby Sonada**, a 10-year supply of maroon berets; to **Margie Higashi**, Jerry West; to **Abdul Bralliar**, a new camel and a cold zephyr; to **Dave Moscovic**, a friend like "Phlasche" Levick to **Jackie Johnson**, four gallons of peroxide (ormyreal blonde hair); to **Donna Landry**, the cliff at **Mary's** house and 44 new mufflers.

I, **Rob Morss**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Fillmore Martin**, my blonde hair and sideburns; to **Larry Young**, my fantastic grades; to **Jeanee Hansard**, my love; and to **Danny Hunt**,

Good Karma.

I, **David P. Moscovic**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Stan Hunt**, a pair of special jumping springs to use in the Far East Tournament next year; to **Naomi**, a life-size picture of **Jeff Pomeroy** holding hands with **Mike Pellerin**; to **Jim Price**, a statue of **James Brown**; to **Margie Higashi**, my respect and admiration and all my strong personal feelings for as long as she and time allow.

I, **James Murphy**, do hereby will and bequeath: an organ grinder and monkey suit (red) to **Kristie Ecker**; a bottle cap collection to **Marian Oshiro**; boxer shorts to **Marsha Kelly**, **Mary Anne Rodriguez** and **Toni Williams**; my "argument-winning" ability to **Marlene Hammock**; "dog-fights" to the **Deasons**; to every underclassman, a better senior year; and to all seniors, a promising future.

I, **Paul Nagata**, do hereby will and bequeath: my muscles to **Jacks**, my height to **Sonada**, a book of "How to Sing" to **Dicky**, a cipher to **Mr. Picucci** and all the "dead cats" he can eat.

I, **Barney Nakai**, do hereby will and bequeath: my bowling arm to **Fred**; to **Alan**, all the fun I had beating him in bowling; to **Bobby**, my "jump" in basketball; to **Paul**, my speed in track; my singing voice to the **RATO** club; and to "**Nightingale**," all the fun I had at the formals.

I, **Sue Nawn**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Joey Windisch**, the ability not be afraid of me; to **Miss East**, the privilege to use my Coffee Shop; to **Mike Soloby**, all my love; to **Miss Benson**, thanks for all; to my sister, I will always be your sister forever; to my wonderful parents, "thanks for having so much trust in me; I will never let you down; I love you"; all my great times to only the best.

I, **Dawn Avis Nevling**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Chris Yasuda** and **Dai Ling Yao**, the words and music to "Sweet Hog of Mine"; to **Ken Straub**, all the honey-colored Hondas on Okinawa; to the bar in the Coffee Shop, **Miss Nestaval**; to **Mr. De la Cruz** my thanks and a retarded parade; to **Mary DeMauro**, all the F's; to **Sally Burnham**, my ability in French; and to **Paula Abrignani**, my mother and the green goddess.

I, **Candace Olmstead**, do hereby will and bequeath: that next year's seniors have all the luck in the world and have a joyous year.

I, **Carol Parmley**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Brenda McBurney**, a case of Nutrament; to **Debbie Majors**, a lesson in art; to **Dwight Daniel**, a souped-up electric blanket; to **Cheri Kreitlein**, a well-fulfilled dream; to **Jan Schlick**, an autographed picture of Tiny Tim's nose; to **Henry Rowe**, a gift certificate to Kina's Kitchen; to **Hoss Hoskins**, an autographed picture of the "Mad Stamper"; to **Pam Biolley**, **Janet** and **Kathy Hoff** and **Jo Ramos**, memories of 1968-1969 and me.

I, **Peggy Parish**, do hereby will and bequeath: my English literature book to the unsuspecting senior of next year who will possess it; to the students of next year, the hope of having covered sidewalks put in; to **Miss Barnes**, less frustrating classes in the future.

I, **Cara Patterson**, do hereby will and bequeath: to my dear brother **Pat**, my tape recorder

so he can "tell himself" how handsome he is; to underclassman, **Brad Revis**, my amazing driving ability; and to **Frank Fukuda**, all the cough drops he can eat during Japanese class.

I, **Sandra Lee Patterson**, do hereby will and bequeath: my old raggy gym clothes to **Debbie McDonald** (if they are ever found); to **Myrna Civico**, a pair of elevated shoes; to **Naomi Andow**, my high bowling average; to **Jeanie McDonald**, my privilege card; and to my baby brother **Pat**—my Mustang keys and all the luck in getting to use the car; to **Brad Revis**, a closed mouth. And wishing all the underclassmen luck—You'll need it!

I, **Mike Pellerin**, do hereby will and bequeath: to Mr. KHS, the ability to shut up; to **Jim Dodge**, the book "How To Defend Yourself Against Sharp Protruding Instruments"; to **Mr. Schuerman**, my correct telephone number; and to **Larry Young** four kittens so he can give them to his fine young twin brothers to do whatever they want with them.

I, **Dani Perrotto**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Rocky Bartram**, Sam's surfboard and my hair; to **Bobby Sonada** "A Place in the Sun" and all the luck in the world when he finds it; to **Becky Elliot**, the canary at Richard's place and luck always; to **Rick Kirn**, a new teepee; to **Sam Colacino**, all my love and devotion; also, to the **Biolleys**, a boy.

I, **Jeffrey T. Pomeroy**, do hereby will and bequeath: to the 1969 Far East Basketball sixth place finishers, a blind albino; to the original **JOTO** club, an unquenchable thirst for fun and adventure in the Pomwheat tradition; to **Vernon Thomas**, 1000 yen; to **Whittemore** and **Ken**, my steady and reliable style of play; to all the publications misfits, a brand new bag for next year.

I, **James Ivan Price**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **John Patterson**, **John Loesing**, **Bill Nickerson**, **Vernon Thomas**, **Bobby Sonada** and **Bob Gonzales**, my ability to use the paddle; to **Jim Dodge**, I leave my ability in playing squash—he'll need it!; to my two charming and alluring sisters, **Kathy Jacks** and **Carol Taylor**, I bequeath my affection and strong liking for them; to **Ken Warmsey**, I bequeath my football shoes.

I, **Paulette Renault**, do hereby will and bequeath: a pair of cement wingtips to **Mr. Picucci**; some new "soul sneakers" to **Madaline Foster**, it's been real; a Japanese goldfish to **Ken Keller**; my locker (pictures and all) to **Rick Rapp** for future use; my common sense to **Pam Biolley**; a subscription to "Ebony" for **Bonnie Belser**; all my "office calls" to **Yoshi Parker**; and to **Jack Parker**, my love. To all the seniors of 1969—"bon chance mon amis!"

I, **Wayne F. Revis**, do hereby will and bequeath: my vocabulary list to **James Perkins**; a roll bar to **Cara Patterson**; my cards to **Sandy Patterson**; my stick shift knob to **Pat Patterson**; my chemistry book to **Mike Thornton**; my Spanish book to **Roy Okuda**; a lesson in Mazdas to **Pat Atkins**; my chess men to **Ken Detwiler**; my suntan lotion to **Barbie Holl**; a well-lit locker to **Elaine** and **Debbie Pelmeare**; and anything that is left to **Joe Langley** and **Bill Moore**.

I, **Vicki Rinck**, do hereby will and bequeath: to all future students, the hope of a better understanding between them and the administration; also to **Alice Watlack** and **J. A.**, the happiness of seeing their favorite people soon.

I, **Betty Rivard**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Barney**, a can opener and a greasy jacket;

to **Bill Cranford**, I leave a letter from **Diane**; to **Jack Jaegar** I leave some gunky french fries; also, good luck to **John** and **Jackie**.

I, **Tricia Rosenbaum**, do hereby will and bequeath: my devotion and the Big Three Championship to the **Kadena Falcons**; a gallon of "cooperation-cola" to the **Falcon cheerleaders**—try a sip before each practice; to all future **CIS** members, a steam bath with frosted windows and a rail to lean over on the boat; to **Kris**, I leave **FBIS** and a fast plane to **California**; many happy memories, a silent car-horn, and 33 years of **Kansas surf** to **B.C.**

I, **Henry Rowe**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Miss Nestaval**, my mastery of the **English** language; to **Geoff Bennett**, straight hair; to **B.C.**, a good year in **football**; and to my friends, many more.

I, **Richard E. Sackett**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **JoAnn Wilson**, all the love and happiness in the world; I leave to **Barney Nakai** and **Hirome Fujio**, best wishes and success in the future and a special thanks to **Miss Taylor** for everything she has done for the **CIS**; I also bequeath to **Mr. JOR**, my **English Pronunciation Dictionary** for his foreign accent; **Mr. Westhusin**, a sterling silver spoon and podium; **Mr. Engbrecht**, a ferocious centrifugal force; and **Mr. Cunningham**, the limit.

I, **Donna G. Sams**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Marian Oshiro**, she's **Irish**, a few inches; to the two **Cristies**, a few more happy years on the island; to **Bob Gonzales**, a new phrase other than "what a hassle"; and to all the underclassmen, a wonderful senior year.

I, **Randy Sandone**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Mary Stalzer**, a golden **Florida** boy, a book on **Texan** jokes, all my love forever and thanks for the most wonderful years of my life; to **Lexi Stokes**, nothing—she's got enough; to **Diane Stern**, a new first name; to **Norm Booth**, the 1 a.m. movie; to **Junya Nagano**, hair; to **Rodney Booth**, my musical ability and 20 lbs.; to all my friends, the hope for success.

I, **Wilfred Shand**, do hereby will and bequeath: to the juniors, a hard way to go and to the sophomores, all the help they can get, especially to **Deborah Shand** and **James Mackey**; to **Caroline Kneessy**, enough sanity pills to last the two years she has left on this island; to **Pat Evans**, a pair of glasses so she can see; to **Hughes Turner**, all the **Chambers Brothers** albums.

I, **Frank Sisson**, do hereby will and bequeath: an electric brain recharger to **Mr. Don Cunningham**, an electric brain to **Bill Jordan**, my bag of shag golf balls to **Roger Rahn**, **Craig Hammer** and **George McKee**, a birdie on number sixteen to **David Wayne** and a par to **Dave Daggett**, a box for unused editorials to **Teresa Sheehan** and **Louise Mango**, and my editorship of the **Supplement** to the next poor fool who accepts the job.

I, **Alan Smith**, do hereby will and bequeath: all my banana peels that have gathered in my waste paper basket to **Sandy Essex**, **Chris Beck** and **Barb Deming**. I sacrifice the "hers" section of my diaper set to **Naomi Hotta** while I keep the "his" diaper. I finally agree to pay \$1 to anyone who can get **Jim Carr** inebriated on straight soda pop.

I, **Ron Smith**, do hereby will and bequeath: the swimming hole to the **NCO Club**; the

fabulous surf on **Okinawa** to **Danny Hunt**; to the referees of the **Japan Basketball Tournament**, a rule book; to "**Hooks**", a book entitled "Ten Ways Hondas are Better Than Datsuns"; to the **Windischeses**, "Hill 69"; to **Miss Juraco**, five easy lessons on how to smile; to **Mr. Picucci**, an **English** grammar book; to the juniors the fabulous **Senior Lounge**; and last but not least, to **Linda**, all the beautiful mornings that are possible, our own little place in the sun—and me.

I, **Candes Myra Smoker**, do hereby will and bequeath: my new-found happiness to all the underclassmen in hopes that they find it too; the name and phone number of my church to **Mr. Bardach**—**Neighborhood Full Gospel Church**, 877-1483 or 877-1484; to **Liz Nelson** and **Debbie Nishikita**, I leave the wonderful school lunches to put up with in my absence, with the expectancy of better things to come.

I, **Diane Stern**, do hereby will and bequeath: many "Happy Birthdays" to **Paul Coleman**; to **Norman Booth**, my letter; to **Randy Sandone**, happiness always; my ability to be quiet at slumber parties to **Laura Miga** and **Raine Wernig**; to **Lexi Stokes**, all the fun and memories of "our" senior year; to **SAG**, a lifetime of fun, happiness and friendship; and to **Kaye Holloway**, **Lenny Stone**, **Gary Galloday** and **Larry Day**—a new bus.

I, **Lexi Stokes**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Marian Oshiro**, the fun of sitting near "brick walls" and a **Homecoming** night; memories of a summer job and a high diving board to **Bill Colbert**; to my **SAG** sisters, my wishes for great times; to my fellow **Falcon cheerleaders**, the letters we never got plus all our memories; and to **Mary Stalzer**, a million orange frogs, three matching formals and all my love and thanks for being a great friend.

I, **Jerold Suarez**, do hereby will and bequeath: to the humanities class of '70 my old guitar; to **Gordon Medeiros**, I will my worn out gymnastic pants and shoes; to **Alan Nakai** I give my punctured basketball; to **Frank Fukuda**, I leave my paint cans; to the senior class, I leave my four-leaf clover and all the luck there is; to the junior class, I will happiness in a prosperous '70. "Be the best, don't settle for second."

I, **Julia Anne Swearingin**, do hereby will and bequeath: my hope for life to become a better place to all; my extra weight to any thin person who would like it; my hope that all students may understand their teachers next year; my prayers for man to have peace; my love of man and that, as I have done, you also will try to understand yourself before anyone else; have fun but be wise when you do; may God bless you always; think before you do things, it may save you a great deal of trouble.

I, **Fay Tamashiro**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Val**, **Mary** and **Wanda**, some more of the good times that they've already enjoyed; to **Amy**, that special somebody she'll find someday; to **Sharon**, all the happiness and good fortune for a lifetime, and the understanding that for all things there may not be a reason; and finally, a very special place to **Irene**—good luck while flying high as a stewardess.

I, **Irene Tanabe**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Mr. Bardach**, my poor health in the hope that he will be a little bit more sympathetic to all sicklies; to **Sally Allen**, the right to borrow any-

thing I lend **Barbara**; to **Bob McMillen**, my four-hour day; and to **Barry Chamberlin**, I leave my hard-earned diploma, as he will never get one on his own!

I, **Carol Taylor**, do hereby will and bequeath: to my Phi Sigma sisters all the happiness God can provide; to **Bob Locklear** a stroll in the park; to **Patti Jacobson**—a day at the beach; to **Jim Price** I leave our big date and all the Mexican food he can eat; to **Lee Nickerson** I leave a can of hair straightener; and to **Mike Galvin**, five little pink and blue chicks.

I, **Candy L. Thom**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Carol**, material that's not hopsacking; to **Ann**, sidewalk driving; to **Becky**, barefootin' and a 15¢ salad with rolls; to **CAC**, an expressway from Clark Vista to Stearley Heights; to **Marian**, a booming personality; to **SAG**, a "findable-beach" and "and the wire came!"; to **Larry Day**, "be sweet" and white tennis shoes; to **Dave Olson**, a collection of wax dolls; to **Billy**, my car; and to **Ron Sophomore**, happiness to make him SMILE.

I, **Becky Thompson**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Val Bennett**, **Mr. Bardach's** lovely smile; to **Carol Parmley**, a dirty sneaker; to **Chris Biolley**, my flowered girdle; to **Lois Carrol**, a dented sports car; to my brother, my old chewing gum; to the Class of '70, my ambition; and to "HIM", the memories of our past, present and future.

I, **Wanda Thompson**, do hereby will and bequeath: my '54 Chevy to **Val S.** and **Mary H.**; haole guys to **Amy Yamashita**; my good grades to **Fay Tamashiro**; a new battery to **Sharon Barr**; also, a walrus to **Paula Abrignani**.

I, **Michele Trujillo**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Val Bennett**, my fantastic autograph from our performance at Nakagusuku Castle; to **Chieko Starr**, I leave all my English notecards; to **Mona Chock**, I leave all the memories of the height of her party; to **Shirley Hill**, I leave the two guys she took to the A&W; and to **Helene R.** and **Cindy P.**, I leave all the good times in **Mr. Bardach's** class.

I, **Erwin S. Uehara**, do hereby will and bequeath: my beloved guitar and amplifier to my girl **June**; and all the rest of the marmalade junk to my faithful band companions; and I leave all my pennies to my parents.

I, **Merilyn Ueno**, do hereby will and bequeath: my finger computer to **Bill Philbin** and my pink garters to **Miss Nestaval**.

I, **Roxcie Upchurch**, do hereby will and bequeath: you to try your best to be happy and successful in your high school years. I urge that whatever group you belong to, whatever fads of dress or haircut or slang you accept, you keep somewhere within yourself a cone of your individuality. "Let the word go forth from this time and place, to friend and foe alike, that the torch has been passed to a new generation." May God be with you always.

I, **David E. Vargas**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Bobby Sonada**, the governorship of Hawaii; to **Mr. Bardach**, one can of shaving cream for next year's CIS trip; to **Mr. Hobbs**, an "All Pollock Award" for high school newspapers; to **Mr. KHS** (the man who never was) the novel, "King Rat."

I, **Ed Wallenborn**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Rick Kirn**, **Yoshi Parker** and **Jack Parker**, one 24-hour-a-day cafeteria on Perimeter Road, a lieutenant, one red and white falcon, eight MP's and a very exciting night at Sukiran station. Also, to **Len Hoppe**, a pair of high-water pants to add to his collection, and one "Dirty Bakers Dozen" of "67-68".

I, **Chris Warnock**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Jeanie McDonald**, my muscles to chase off all the guys; to **Debbie McDonald**, my ability to trust other people and my knowhow in skating; to **Marlene Miller**, my height and straight back; to **Naomi**, my good humor; to my little sister **Mary** my ability to talk to others and not be shy; to the underclassmen "The Hill"—legally!

I, **Alice Y. Watlack**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Vicki Rinck**, my stale tuna fish; to sixth period study hall, a sane mind; to **Jo Ann Ballew**, my elevated shoes; and to **Mike Wheatley**, an invisible bench.

I, **John Wharton**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Kevin Gonzalez**, 50 lbs., the letter "z" and six hungry rats; to **Leland Gibbon**, anything suggestive (Bow-Wow!); to **Ken Straub**, Mace and two spare tailpipes; to **Mr. Westhusin**, a dead seagull; to **Mr. Engbrecht**, a broken ripple tank and **Jane Crittenden**; to the Thespian Society, a large, unused mirror; to **JoAnn Brotman**, me; and to Kubasaki High School, an earthquake.

I, **Mike Wheatley**, do hereby will and bequeath: to the **Windisches**, a book of "Techniques on Tap Dancing"; to the 1970 Dragon basketball team, the Far East Championship, a great coach like **Mr. Dave Adkins** and some unbiased officials; to **Stan Hunt**, a book on "The Rewards of Rebounding"; and most important, to **Pam Miller**, the bomb, memoirs, a sincere promise and my love.

I, **Dale Williams**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Roger Sprague**, all broken braces and torn flats on stage; to **Roy Okuda**, a new VW, to **Kevin Gonzalez**, my big stick; to **Geoff Bennett**, a bottle of hair straightener; to **Bill Van Cleave**, a new tote bag for college; and to the junior class, a jack hammer to put "70" on the hill.

I, **Patt Williams**, do hereby will and bequeath: my left google eye to **Karen Mikkelson**; my spirit, energy and enthusiasm to the Knights Pep Squad; my ability to sleep at slumber parties to **Raine Wernig**; my good looks and red hair to any underclassman in search of beauty; my white hat with red roses and my "someday" to **Bob Locklear**.

I, **Deborah Wilson**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Charlene**, a lasting friendship to **John** and **Jackie**, the best of luck; to **Yvonne Paige**, my dress in homemaking and my sewing ability; to **Myra Frazier** and **Alan Wallace**, all the happiness and joy love can bring; to **Linda Anderson**, a lasting diet that will work; to **Kenneth Warmesley**, all the love that is in my heart and happiness that will last forever.

I, **James Wilson Winters Jr.**, do hereby will and bequeath: that I (being of sound mind?) give **Mr. Bardach** one (1) used kneaded eraser in hopes that he will use it on his grade book; to **Mr. Westhusin**, one (1) new set of ear plugs to be used during fifth period I.R.; to **Miss Amy Barnes**, one (1) **Mr. James Wilson Winters Jr.** to be used forever; to the junior class one (1) "69"

on the hill.

I, **Melinda Sue Wood**, do hereby will and bequeath: happiness to **Tricia Rosenbaum**; the same to **Kris Kirchoff**; a cure (named Mike) for her Charlie Brown complex to **Donni Yoast**; a ship to share with people who care to **Mike Simpson**; a dictionary and memories of our friendship to **Kamla Bhatt**; cherry blossoms and other things to **Don Boucher**; our rocks and love to **Fred Biesmeyer**; and a great senior year to **Cathy Odenthal** and **Marsha Kelly**.

I, **Stan Yamada**, do hereby will and bequeath: to the Class of '70, one slightly used high school, one Senior Lounge (if it's ever opened), a brand new schedule that no one will understand and all the Cafeteria lunches you can eat; to the CIS of '70 (if there is one), six hotels in Japan, one ship and lots of sea-sick pills; to all my friends, nothing 'cause you all have what you need already—namely me.

I, **Amy Yamashita**, do hereby will and bequeath: my great ability to drive to **Fay Tamashiro**; all my family living notes and my car to **Sharon Barr**; to **Wanda** and **Val**, the good ole times; to **Fred** and **Bobby**, my ability to speak Japanese (?); to **J.P.**, my worn out suitcase; and last but not least, to **Grace Nagano**, a great senior year!

I, **Christine Yasuda**, do hereby will and bequeath: one slightly worn mouth to **Ellen Pimental** for her use in conversing during class so as not to wear out her own; all my "beautiful" Shorthand I notes to any future Shorthand I student; one bottle of used correction fluid in the business office to the next work experience student; and all my illegible notes from physics, I.R. and English for any lucky future senior to decipher.

I, **Dai Ling Yao**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Judy Fujimoto**, all my old analysis homework which she probably won't need because she will be taking pre-calculus; and to **Ellen Pimental**, I leave all the help she can get in calculus next year because she'll need it.

I, **Donni Yoast**, do hereby will and bequeath: a painted rock, some drawings and love to **Melinda**; to **Ronnie**, I leave a bottle, some vegetable juice, a lousy ship and a hug; to **Mike**, I give an Okinawan octopus, a free dinner, a summer job, love and the hope that he too will someday reach Australia.

I, **Pat Zimmerman**, do hereby will and bequeath: to **Madaline Foster**, cab fare and "some stuff"; a main role in "Hair" to **Mr. Loffelman**; an exclusive membership in the Mundane Club to **Marian Oshiro**; a book on charm to **Mr. Picucci**; to **Paulette Renault**, more boys than she can handle; to **Terry Keller**, all he may want and the best of luck; a bigger glass so she won't spill in my car to **Becky Blackwell**; to **Joe**, me, with love!

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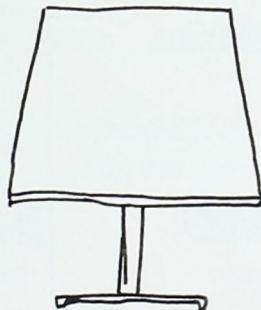
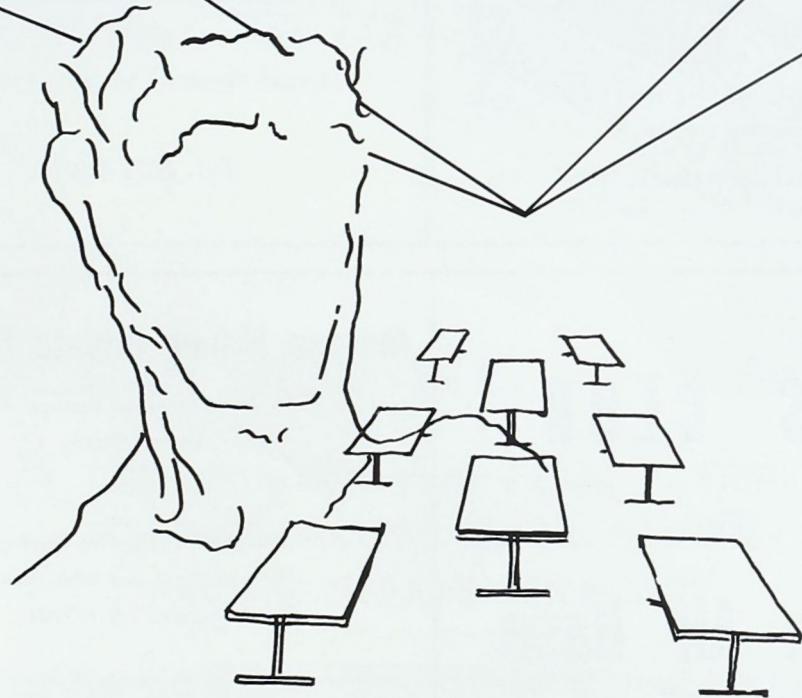


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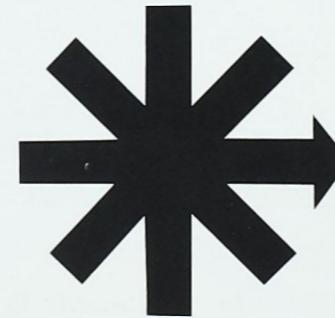


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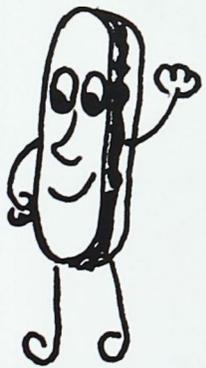


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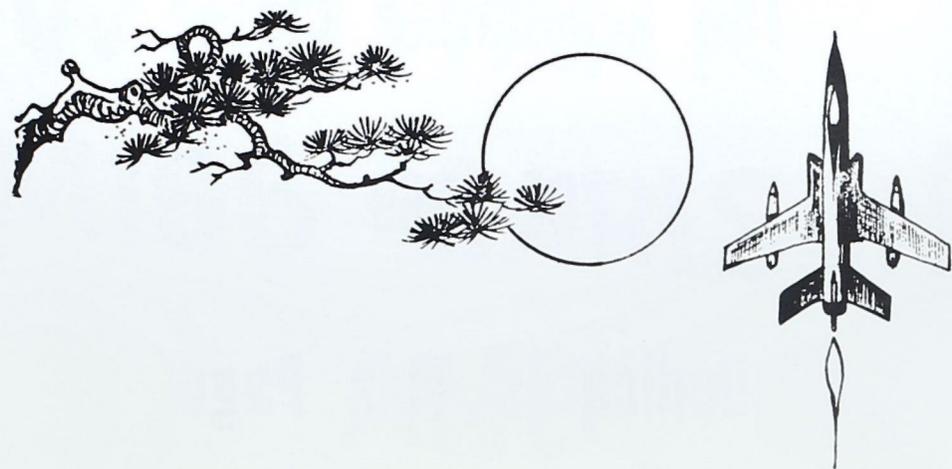
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