

'86

HINODE ADDENDUM

Zama AHS Addendum
1986

HINODE ADDENDUM 1986





GYMNASTICS



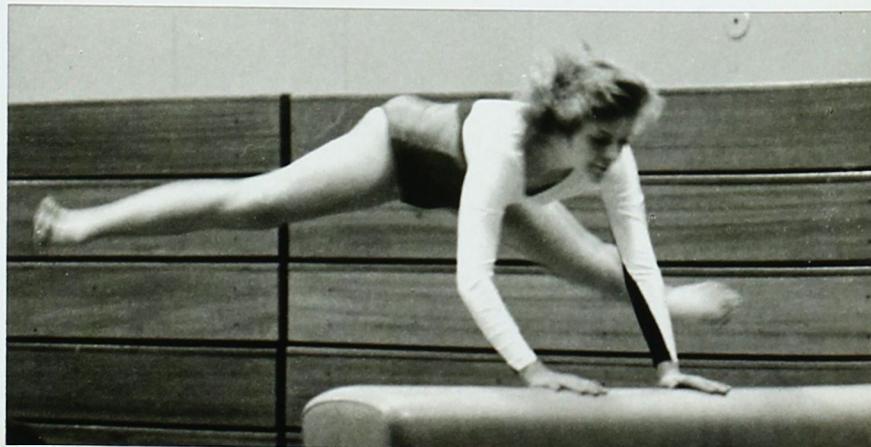
Left to Right: C. Kennedy, T. Jones, A. Eakin, K. O'Neill, K. Berkheimer, M. Halloran, S. Guadarrama, K. Held.

Gymnastics

The 1985-86 Gymnastics team, led by captain Alessandra Eakin, had an outstanding season, placing first in the league and second in the Kanto Plains Finals.

The majority of the meets were held at home with the assistance of Coach Pershing and team parents. The team practiced throughout the winter months, polishing numerous routines for competition.

The Zama Gymnastics team can claim an undefeated league season with outstanding performances by all members.



BASE BALL

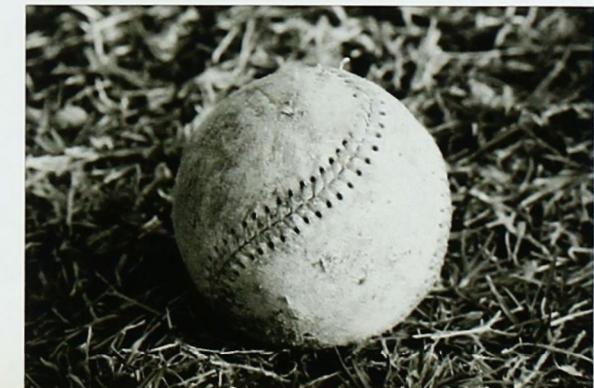


Front Row (L to R): M. Wingfield (mgr); B. Meyers; D. Rodriguez; R. Nomura; K. Maxwell; J. Wilson; K. Davis; M. Yin; M. Amaba (mgr). Second Row (L to R): Coach Adylette; Coach Myslinsky; A. Harrison (mgr); D. Laurant; T. Boutulinski; N. Heath; R. Morgan; C. Masaracchi; C. Laurant; L. Anderson (mgr); A. Diaz; E. Woodrum.

The Zama Baseball team led by captains Kevin Maxwell, Shonne Bridwell and Rick Nomura and with the support of Coach Myslinski had a successful season.

The team was made up primarily of underclassmen and about 40% were returnees. Less than halfway through the season, the team lost one of its key players, Kevin Maxwell, because of an injured wrist.

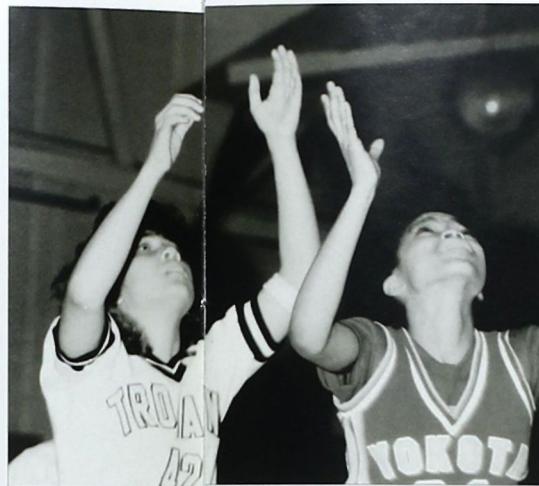
Nevertheless, according to Captain Nomura, the skills of this year's team were better than last year. Faster runners and skillful batters helped the young team push onward.



GIRLS BASKET BALL



(L to R): M. Bergeson (stats); S. Browning (mgr); U. Watanabe; P. Hockman; S. Renaud; K. Curtis; P. Herb; Coach Bynum; C. Pierce; K. Bair; B. Williams; R. LaMotte; M. Erickson; L. Momota; M. Shears (mgr); P. Mizic (stats).



Zama Trojan Women's Basketball opened with Captain Patrice Herb leading the team. Though the team lost quite a few key players since last year, the 1986 team was very close knit. They started off the season successfully with a decisive win over Christian Academy in Japan. All the games Zama played were close in score and well-played on our part. They finished off the season with the annual tournament in Okinawa.



(L to R); J. Wike (mgr); P. Robinson (mgr); K. Shiraiishi; M. White; K. Jenkins; K. Horton; A. Speights; S. Guadarrama; K. Berkheimer; A. Alejado; L. Pettigrew; V. Willoboughy; H. Samuelson; C. Cassidy; Coach Conklin.

TRACK



Front Row (L to R): N. Hampton; K. Shoda; J. Kishimori. Second Row (L to R): T. Jones; S. Yomen; A. Eakin; Mrs. Riggins (sponsor); L. Eakin; K. Burke; T. Theyry.

The 1986 Zama Track team opened their season hosting some seven schools at the High School Track. Although the majority of members were new to the track team, that did not detract from the Mile Relay and the 400 Relay both being won by the Zama men and women at the first meet.

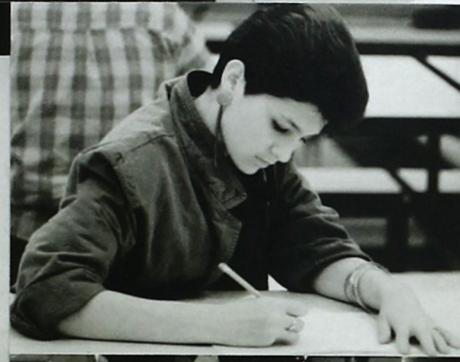
Coaches Kara and Stokes, assisted by Sponsor Ms Charita Riggins, groomed the novice team into top-knotch competitors.

Led by Captains Mike Eveleth and Kay Shoda, the team stretched themselves to their physical limits to provide many outstanding sights this past Spring.

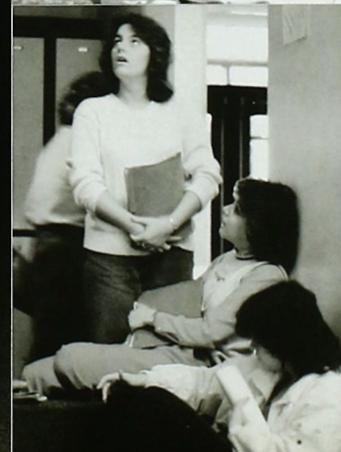


Front Row (L to R): R. Pang, B. Delaney. Second Row (L to R): B. Van Stone; J. Leide; A. Silver; L. O'Malley, T. Kurt. Third Row (L to R): K. Delaney; E. Terry; R. Shiraishi; R. Williams; B. Corbett; M. Eveleth; Coach Kara.





.. AT A GLANCE



Senior's Last Will and Testaments

I, STEPHANIE ANDERSON, Senior of Zama American High School of 1986, hereby leave my passing grades to my brother, Joe, so he can finally grow some hair. To my friends who have already left - Kathy, Lupi, and Anne - I leave some special memories of the past and the ones we will have in the future. To William, my special tomodachi, I leave you a bowling ball, a quarter for a video game, and a smile. Thanks to Karen and Patrice for being great friends this year. Never forget our "interesting" topics at lunch time! I also leave Karen, Patrice, Penny, and Tim a jar of mayonnaise. To Cherine, Christine, Penny, Brad, and Helen, I leave memories of wild weekends. Brad, never forget our good friends, "T.J." and "Oscar"! (HA!) To Penny, I leave the exciting times we had teaching English (HA!), and all the great times we had at ZHS this year (HA!) We've had some wierd problems this year. I also leave to Penny and Helen the memories we had (or never had) with "Squirt". To Helen, I give thanks for being a great, best friend and for always being there. Thanks for so many special memories. I hope someday you acheive your goals and I do too! Never forget Brad D., the ski trip, my 18th birthday, "quarters", "watching videos" (HA!), and the song, "Don't Wait For Me". I'm gonna miss you! To the people left in ZHS and to the class of '87, I wish you the best of luck in the upcoming year.

I, SUSAN BARBARA JULIAN AUX, am not here to graduate with all 60 of you and I am so very sorry that I can not do so. I want to thank Mrs. S. Gallant so very much for believing in me. Mr. Charles R. Michael, Jr., I want to tell you that I enjoyed your class and our talks at your podium and you also gave me that extra chance. Mr. Michael, I will never forget you. Ms Aucker, you also gave me a chance in which I thought I would never receive. Thank you and I really do mean this. I must also add this dear man, who has the largest and dearest heart ever. Mr. Darwin Scales, you taught me so very much and I want to Thank you and let you know now that I will finish my education and I promise to keep in touch. I want to say to all the underclassmen, and to be Seniors, that an education is so precious and no one in the world can take it from you. Another item I must add is to all students. Please be a part of your families and listen to your parents and sooner than you think you will be out. I envy all of you, because you have a mother and father who love you and I, Susan Aux, have none. This is to Caryn Ramey: Thanks for taking me in and letting me be a part of you when I most needed love and a warm household. To Letrice Tenette: you know me and you know my life and me personally so tell those who don't know the hardships I had in my last one month and ten days. I hate leaving a place in which I love. But, I am strong and I will live through it all. Remember me with a smile, a joke, and my pack of cigarettes. I love you all so very dearly and I wish the best for all of you. The one Senior who left the class of 86 with 60! Christine Aux, enjoy your stay here at Zama and take your time in High School. These are your best years.

I, KELLY BAIR, Senior at Zama American High School, do hereby will all of my love and all my thanx to Cherine, Christine, Kate, and Dawn for giving me my fordest memories, and for being the best of friends. To Ms Bynum, I leave my "respected" opinion, and deepest appreciation for everything. To David Beach, I leave a slap on the face (a friendly one!), for all of his dirty remarks. To Patrice, Karen, and Linda, I leave a big sloppy kiss. And to all those that I haven't mentioned I leave you my best wishes for next year.

I, WILLIAM THOMAS BETHEL, being of sound mind and body bequeath the following: to Kevin John Maxwell, "a brain in his head", so that he may avoid being cracked on by a good coach. To Robert "need to comb your hair" Williams, the ability to go out for passes in whisper mode in hope that he will make All Stars. To Christi Eichholz, the membership with the Ebony club that she wanted so badly. To Coach Marshall, my thanks and hope that his football team may consist of 11 Johnny Cubbisons that want to win. (smile) To Michael Schuler and Felix Cruz, my awesome moves in basketball in hope that they may help the basketball team prevail. Last, but not least, to Byron Myers, who loves to comb his hair, a Sears Roebuck grooming set and "nap remover"

I, JOHNNY CUBBISON, being in the class of '86 and thereby defunct, do humbly leave the following to the following: To Mike Eveleth: The ability to catch, no matter the speed or the size of the object (perhaps a cold?), and a 1986 Porche 944 in replacement for the inexplicable loss of his former wheels. To Lora Lounsbey: The sense to know which car is hers and which is NOT; who knows, you might just get caught. Same goes for books, ya! To Kim Kelley: I leave B.K. forever implanted in your mind. I also leave to her the ability to get her mind made up, not that I can, of course. I also leave you a faithful "Barnes". To Luanne Santos: A real boyfriend. To Christi Eichholz: The ability to look good in sunglasses and a new lunch partner; I haven't had a better one this year. To Sandra Cash: A lifetime hug supply. To JoAnne Duran: The knowledge that she is not a reject. To Jay Matsumia: An I.Q. exceeding that of a dead bush. To Lisa Anderson: Every Bugs Bunny cartoon ever made and a star named after herself. To Michelle Erickson: Femininity. To my sister: The ability to understand ZHS, which I never had. To Yamu Miles: Though he is gone, I'd like to leave him a warehouse, a raincoat, and the fat lady from a stateside carnival. To David Yasuda: Sleep in 6th period, lessons in computer technology, and my title of "friendliest". To Bill Pickenheim: A season ticket to all the Pittsburgh Steelers' games. To William Bethel: The ability to speak a language other than jive. To the chem. bunch: Someone else to do all of your experiments. And to those left to suffer: Just think, these are the best years of your life.

I, KAREN MARIE "KIWI" CURTIS, Senior of Zama American High School of 1986, hereby will the odd lunch topics "mayonnaise" to the lunch gang, Stephanie, Penny and Patrice, and Tim, the innocent bystander. To Leslie, I say "You couldn't stare any harder", remember in English. Those serious dirty looks. Control yourself. To Cherine, my great talent with the art of ceramics, huh, joke! Also thank you for giving me the courage and your strong will to get to know "RJ". For better or For worse. We shall see!! To Letrice, I wish you the best of luck and happiness in you new life to come, with the love of your life. To Linda, I leave the fun times of the summer of '85 and the phrase you used for the longest time "We're just Good Friends". Come on admit it! To Ms Bynum, Thank you for being a great coach. And to Patti "CHEEKS" Herb, the best Friend anyone could ever have. I wish to you and Gene all the happiness and fun that together both of you will bring. Thank you for all the memories of 1985, "Prom", "986", "ABGLFFAGS", Summer of '85, and being there when I need you the most, September 1st 1985. But, Hey the Memories don't stop here, the future is yet to come. I will have my plane ticket waiting for your special day. To the Seniors of 1986, Thank you for a Great Year, and the fun times on Senior Skip day. I wish the students of ZHS of next year the best of luck in surviving the administration (not mentioning any names). Good Luck! To my Parents, Thank you very much for your guidance and support, in getting me through my last Four years. It means alot. Thank you.

I, LARA MARIA R. DURAN, Senior of Zama American High School of 1986 hereby will my whole knowledge of schooling to my sis, Jo, for she needs it! My worn out tennis balls to my sis, Radji, Shannon and to next yeoar's tennis team, and hope they'll have the great times I had. To Christi E., I leave all my computer science notes, hoping she'll know more than I did. My thanks to William B. for being a super sweet friend since the first time I met you, (freshman year) and to Jack W. and John P., I leave "my kind of music" and memories of our bus ride! To Betsy S., I leave you my diamond ring and my thanks for being a good friend who can make me laugh and laugh (remember our job at 1 ∅ 1). To one of the bestest friends I ever had, Maria M., thanks for being a great buddy, and for the great times we had together and our shopping days! Stay in touch! Hopefully, I'll visit you in Florida! I'm gonna miss you! And to all my friends and fellow Seniors, thanks for the great memories and the friendship we shared. Good Luck in whatever we do in the near future! And to my mom and dad, thanks for everything you have ever given me, your love and understanding. I love you both. And to Jon Perry, I leave you my heart filled with a most special love, never ending memories, and thanks for your thoughtfulness, tender love, and friendship, and I leave you my love to keep forever, and rememver the past and be able to look into the future. That will be meant only for us! I LOVE YOU, JON PERRY!!! FOREVER!!!

I, Master KENNY JAMES DAVIS the 1st, hereby leave the memories of my last 6 years at Zama High School and some Middle School to my closest, dearest I spent the time with. To Leslie, I thank her for being a good sister and a great friend, always there for me to talk to. And to LuAnne Santos, the most cheerful person I know, I leave the thanks of letting her happiness rubb off on me and bringing me up in the saddest times. To Rick and Suzin, I wish you both the happiness and peacefulness you could ever have. Be true to each other. Let your love grow, not diminish. To Angela, I leave the wishfulness that her life will be more rewarding than what she's known. Go for something in your life. To William Bethel, I remind him to never forget the funny times we've had since eighth grade. To Lee, Bill, and David, I know you all will do good in life. Just make something of yourself. To Mariko I leave that special thanks of being a special and different kind of friend. Thanks for being there when I need you. Never forget all the fun we had. To Kevin, good luck in the future and I'll see you in the Pros. And to all my friends I remind you to stay in touch. To my Darling Sweet Little Sister, I leave the thanks of being there and being my sister. Remember to work hard and make something out of yourself and go yourself and go further and better than your big brother. To Traci, I leave love and more love. That special person in my life whom I care about so much. Just because I'm not with you, I should be in your heart, but no matter where I am I'll always love you. To the rest of the school: Keep Zama the best little high school in the whole world.

I, CHARLES GOLDBERGER, really want to be a true member of the "Pentacostal Fire - Baptized Holiness Church" and/or "Church of God And Saints of Christ" all my life. I really want to be a true Christian, and I mean it sincerely.

I, PATRICE HERB, Senior of Zama American H. S. class of 1986 hereby leave to Pauline, my height, for next year's basketball season; To Angie: n-Charles best of luck always for your future - Angie, aishteru always!; to Bobbi, the memories of 1rst period (ughh! - Thank God it's over!); to Eric, a case of Tropical Punch Bubble Yum; to Tim, a quart of mayonnaise; to Mr. Forrest and Mr. Szoka, my thanks for being excellent teachers; to Cherine, all my stuffed animals; to Ms Bynum, my thanks for being a great coach; to Kelly, a pair of nylons; to Mike Seichi, a bright blue moon (may it always shine!); to Kathy and Kathy, my ability to get A's without studying; to Barry, a pair of shorts; to all of this year's physics students, the memories of the enlightening discussions we've had; to all Seniors - memories of senior skip day (we'll have to take Troy and Wes "shopping" again) and memories of a year filled with..... surprises; to Linda, memories of our G's. I told you he'd come back! (GR) You told me he'd come back!(GE) Thank God we were both right! Best of luck always! To Mike, a top locker; to Stephanie A. Some cow - loo and cow milk, but hold the mayo. It reminds us of.... lunch; to Penny, all of my extra stamps, stationery, and envelopes; to my "favorite" teacher, I leave you with a ticket to see Halley's comet; to Maria, memories of all our little kids; to Kiwi, Karen Curtis, I leave the memories of our best friendship. We've been through a lot - good and bad - but the memories won't stop here. We have a friendship that will last forever. Never forget the Proms, Summer of '85, Survivor concert, Dr. Peppers, Scopers, Disneyland, and all that we'd do for our "munch mides", plus much more that only we know and remember (we've got some great stories to tell our grandchildren!) Thanks for always being there for me. Remember your promise! To my parents, I leave you my love and thanks for all that you've done for me. Your support in everything has meant more than you'll ever know. (I love you too, Patrick!) To Gene, my love and my life are yours. You mean so much to me! We have our whole future together to make all of these special dreams come true! I love you! Say you, say me, say it together, that's the way it will be..... forever!

I, ANGELA M. ITO, Senior of Zama American High School of 1986, hereby will my special love and thanks to all of my friends, especially to my best friends: to Misa, my deepest appreciation of showing me what true friend is, 17 years of friendship, and for always being there for me when I needed someone there to talk, support me, cry to and just everything (especially Feb. 22). Misa - chan, thank you infinitely much! And also, hope we can share many more great times together (especially at college); to lku - chan, also thank you for putting up with me and cheering me up in your own special way (You know what I mean!) and

I leave you all the gyozas and pastrami sandwiches you want, but must remember, not too much or else you wouldn't be getting your car, right? Well lku - chan, enjoy your senior year, and I'll see you at California!?!; to Fun - shine, thank you for your special friendship and those crazy times in health class (the way we gossipped about THEM!); to Bill - n Ui, we leave you both our great appreciation for including us to the special adventure. Thank you, Remember us always, Good Luck to both of you and maybe we can DOUBLE DATE again?; and finally at last (but definitely not the least) thank you for not giving up on me what - so - ever and apologize to you for causing so much pain, I'm sorry, Gomenasai. I know I can't ever make it up to you but I'm doing the best I can to make it up to you... I also like to thank - you for your understanding, care, never - ending memories, tender - love, every single thing we shared (both good and bad), over - protectiveness, and for giving me my most treasurable memories here at Zama High. Charles - Thank you, Good Luck, you'll always be my someone special, and of course I'll leave you my size "3" feet but only if you leave me your size "12 1/2" feet (ha - ha) but most of all ...ITSUMADE MO IPPAI AISHTERU YODA!

I, KATHERINE DIANE KURT, will the complete Zama American High School physics course to Kay Shoda, in the hopes that we can make more sense of it than I ever could. I will my super messy locker to Kathy Burke, so that she can practice her book - balancing skills, if she hasn't done so already! Also to Kathy Burke and to Thomas Kurt, my big little brother, I leave my debating skills in the hopes that they can make more use of them that I have. To Patsy Burke, I leave all the fun times I've had here in Japan... keep smiling! Finally, to the remaining students in ZAHS after this year, I leave all the fun, boring, wild, and lousy times I have had here in the last 4 years, so that they, too, can experience all I've experienced and possibly even learn from it! To all my great friends - Thanks for all your support and fun (not all innocent!)! I can never thank you enough! I made it!

I, KATHERINE LYONS, Senior of Zama American High School of 1986, hereby will my Physics notebook to Kay Shoda and Kathy Burke, who sooo patiently put up with my doing Physics homework at lunch; to Shannon, Yuri, Chris Neary, and Shelley Yomen, I will the 1986 - 87 tennis team! We did great this year (in the P. I.) so take Zama to the top next year! (Shannon, beat Ueda for me . OK?) I will my fantastic 1600m ability to Jenny K. in hopes that she and Kay will give me some of their sprinting skills. Go for another All - Star, Jenny! I leave the Debate team to the capable hands of Shannon, Kathy, Larissa, and Tom. (Will you please "stifle" Miss Mary Forrest?!) To the future NHS members, I will the possibility of actually doing something of service to our school and community. To the future Student Council Secretary, I will the wonderful organization and up to date S. C. minutes I have maintained throughout this year (Ha Ha Ha). To Mr. Smith, I thank you for making all 4 years so great. You're a great tennis coach and I just wish I could've beaten Ueda for you! Good luck with future teams! I will Marleena all my best wishes for a happy life with FELIX. I also will you my phone since you lack this great necessity of American society. To Stefanie, I will my great singing adility in hopes that she will carry on the hopes of being in 4th period chorus! We had fun didn't we?! And may she be blessed with the ability to role - play the most embarrassing health - related situations. To Peggy and Niki, I will a 10 yr. supply of various pens and pencils since I never had them! I will my wonderfully messy and blissfully unorganized locker to those poor souls who feel that a neat locker (heaven help us!) is our utmost necessity to high school life. To Kathy I, I leave you all the fondest memoris of Calculus, choir, food, swim team, debate, grass cutting (O demented one!), arguments, MORE FOOD, ski retreats, etc. To Kay T, I leave my ability to cope with stress and COLLEGE APPLICATIONS in fervent wishes that she use this next year. I hope you get your track All - Star, Kay! I also leave you many memories of rooftops and "night of Hawaiian Dance", ekitai, chorus and motto ekitai! Domo Kai! Kathy Burke, I leave you my wish that you get accepted to West Point. Mass. and NY are sort of close.

Keep up the CYO next year! And never never! forget how to write a SONNET!! To Pego, I thank you for bearing all my practical jokes and zapping all these years! What would I do w/out you? Thank you Peggy Anne Sharpe (Peg - leg, Pego - lego, MARGARET). Finally many thanks to everyone who made this year my very best. May you all read the poem "Footprints" and find the beautiful message hidden there. Class of 86 rules!

I, MARIA MARSHALL, senior of Zama High School do hereby will my tropical shorts to Chris Neary, who still owes me a dollar from my display in the P.I.; to Shalom, don't forget our midnight outings with Mark and Chris and the Italian guys in Thailand! I'll miss you! To Sandwich, eat lots of banana splits at swim up bars! To Radji, I leave my Seventeens, one of which has Madonna in it! To Aaron A., I leave falling books and trash from my locker. To Aaron Rhoades, I leave my advice. To Lisa, I leave a laugh and a smile. To Joanne, I leave any chocolate I may have and I'll never forget that one time at the disco and what happened on the train! You're a tough chick! To Jack Wilson, I leave one of my Commander Salamander Earrings and Little Mac the other! Also, Jack, I've got a poisoned doggie bone for you. Little Mac, I'm taking you to Commander Salamander when we get back to the States! For Larva Lips, I leave lots of love for you and Jon and you better visit me and my beach condo in Fla (Ha Ha)! Will I hear the words "Aunt Maria"? I'll miss ya! To all the seniors, I with the best of luck and a future full of love. Bye Zama, I'll never forget you!

I, CAROLINE MCNIEL, graduating senior of Zama High, being of sound mind and body, hereby leave Mike Seichi a hard time. (Ha! Ha! You deserve it.) Oh, and a year's supply of the latest BVD fashions. To Steve McCurry, I leave my self-control, since he has none of his own. And patience, in hopes of trying to widen his horizons and outlook of life. To Greg Nanney, I leave all my rock mags left to me by my ever-loving brother, in hopes that they will influence his life in the way they have influenced mine. And Greg.....don't forget to follow those instructions on how to play that guitar. To Jay Matsumiya, I leave hope for a normal life. And last, but not least, to Cathy Thompson, I leave a heartfelt thanks for all those times we spent together being "bored" and my most cherished infra-red lens from my detective kit, in hopes that she and Mike can keep up their kinky games.

I, LINDA M. MOMOTA, will the following things to the very special people in my life: First of all, I'd like to thank Angie for being my best friend all my life, and would like to will her my great intelligence in English for her future use in Bakersfield. Next, I'd like to will Jennifer Speed, the largest Aqua-net Super extra crunchy hold hairspray, and the most affectionate care-bear hug I could give her. I like to will Bobbi (BOOBS) an electric pimple popper for I will be gone next year, and the ability to sit and do nothing on weekends. To Kelly Bair, I will her a double A size bra. Ha Ha! I'd like to will Stephanie R. the biggest Reese's Peanut butter cup in the world with Rocky Road ice cream to follow it. I'd like to will Shonne, Neil, Chiko, Kim D., and Bettie, my bunny face when my upper lip disappears. I'd like to wish Patrice H. my best of everything w/ Gene. To Kiwi, the whole Marine Corps. To Kenny (imbi), the great times we spent together including Mr. Kim. I'd like to thank Grant for loving me for who I am, and staying w/ me. To Mrs. Degenhardt, a special thanks for being so sweet. To Bill, I'll never forget the 'ole times. And most of all, I'd like to say thank you Mom and Dad, for loving me always through everything. You're the Best Mom and Dad. I LOVE YOU. And thank you everyone in the class of '86 for being so special. Thank you Zama High, I'll never forget you.

I, RICK MORGAN, Senior of Zama High School's graduation class of 1986, do hereby will..... to the football team "Good Luck", you'll need it! "God Dog"! To the Basketball team, I leave the sportsmanship award! Thank! To the baseball team, I leave my great batting technique! Ha Ha To Kenny, I leave my modesty (kidding) and my friendship. To Luanne, I leave the memories of all our fights and arguments. I'll never forget you. And I leave my thanks for bringing Suzin and myself together. THANKS LU! To all my regrets from my Junior year (You know who you both are) GOOD RIDDENCE, I'll never have to see your faces again.

And to my love.....Suzin, I leave my undying love and gratitude, you've put up with alot and through the good times and bad, you were always there and I'm here for you. Thank you for all the love. And Suzin.....I leave you my love!

And to all the seniors, I wish you the best of luck in your lives and much happiness too.

I, AIDA MORRIS, a senior of Zama High School being of some-what sound mind and body hereby will Donna Turner my roof-top to fry yaki-tori and my musical talent of knowing who sings what! (Round and Round • ox!) To Heidi, a new faucet with a plant growing in it, and my ability to create fine work in ceramics (what joke!). To Shelly, some french fries (Ha Ha). To Gary-we sure come a long way, so a box of stationery to keep in touch. John-a will to get some place in life-you're a sweet guy-try and you'll make it. To Mariko-my orders to Korea, and thanks for being a terrific friend. To Woody Smith, a shirt with no print! and also my ability in ceramics too. To the Eakin twins-I wish you two the best in all you do. You'll have a great time in the States-I have no doubt. To Donald, a poem, pink and purple, and friendship. Keep in touch! Thank you for the memories Zama High School. There wasn't much to do (Ha Ha)-but you all made it Great. To the class of 86, a class with spirit. We were like family. Good Luck in all you do- Mr. Michael, good luck with next year's Seniors.

Later Zama.

I, SUZIN MORRISS, Senior of Zama High School's graduating class of 1986, do hereby will.....all of my good times at Zama High to anyone fortunate enough as I was to experience them. I leave my biggest Thank You of all to my mom and dad for their love and support. I also thank all my special teachers, especially Ms Bynum and Mr. Scales. I leave Rick and my locker to King and Nicole in hopes that it will bring as many memories to them, as it did for us. And for making my senior year (and my life!) so worthwhile, I thank three of the best friends I've ever had. To Mon, I've missed you so much this year, it hasn't been the same without you. I'll never forget the fun we've had together since seventh grade! I miss you and Dan both so much. You'll always be close-in my heart! To Lu, I leave all our memories of our crazy times together, we've been through so much! Thank You for helping me see through the niff times, and for always being there for me. You mean so much and I Love You; You're definitely the best! And to Rick, my love, my boyfriend, my bestfriend, and my future, I Love You now and always. Thank you for making my senior year so special. It makes me so happy to think about the times we've shared and it makes me even happier to think about those yet to come! You are "the only one" and I'll always "cherish the Love". To Kenny, I leave "junior high" memories and to Leslie R., I leave smiles and lots of love. And to 5th hour Japanese II, I leave the crazy times. I'll always remember ZHS, and always love it too. 86, we're the best!

I, GREG NANNEY, senior at Zama American High School 86, being of unsound mind and body, do hereby will the chukadon guitar to Mike Seichi (the Akira Takasaki Jr. model) in hopes he will get the thickness he deserves. To Steve Mc Curry, I will all groovy times on spring plains during winter storms club 85. To Cathy and Caroline, I will all my Muscle and Fitness mags, so they can drool over them. To Woody Smith, I will my stomach. To Paul Hirose, I bequeath my die. To William Bethel, I will every joke I've ever hear or anything remotely funny. To Dalton, I will anything that has anything to do with Jake, but I don't know. And to anyone who will use my book, I will all the drawings inside them; don't erase them!!!! They are a monument to mankind's achievements and a tribute to our heritage.

I, LEE E. PATSEL, Senior of Zama American High School, being of sound mind and reasonably sound body do hereby will the following: My most honored parking place to Myles Sakaguchi, along with my alarm clock, for he is forever sleeping. I will my locker location and my black book to Robert Pang. I leave my patience to Ms Bynum, Mr. Szoka, and Mr. Forrest because we all know they could use some more. I also will my logical thinking and understanding to Ms Starwalt. To Mr. Michael, I leave my neverending appreciation for the responsibility I have gained from working with him as senior class president. I leave to Jennifer Speed a can of the best hairspray; to Pauline Hockman, rights to publish her dieting book that made her look so ravishing. To Genelle Stromquist, I leave a bottle of JD, and a stretcher. I would love to leave some spirit to someone that has the courage and ability to allow it to flourish and keep Zama from diminishing. My Physics book to the demented soul that needs to use it next year. Last, but not least, I leave Ms Starwalt, Mr Brokaw and the high school itself to the Class of 87.

I, WILLIAM R. PICKENHEIM, Senior of 1986, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following: To the classes of 87 and on, my PITY; to Lee "S." Patsel, I leave my maturity, my acceptance to ASU, and to be named forever and always "SCRAPS"; to Dave, I leave all my tennis shoes and driving abilities; to Lin, thanks; to Kenny, I leave my wrestling abilities; to Ang and Charles, I leave 3,800 Yen. To my dearest hon, Faith Uilani Watanabe, I leave my thanks for making my senior year complete and for being the best girlfriend anybody could ever have, my love, my curry, and the hope of being with you forever.

I, JOHN PYLE, give my black hat to Jack Wilson. That was never mine. Then, I leave Robert New all of my driving ability so he can be a good driver in the future. I also want to tell all my friends, Goodbye and stay cool.

I, LESLIE RAMSAY, Senior of Zama High School being of sound mind and body hereby will... all my great memories to the class of 86. We shared a lot of them that will live on forever. To my brother and special friend Kenny Davis, I leave a special dinner to you that you will never forget... (catered by you know who.) To Kevin Maxwell, another special brother and friend, keep all our fun times with you. You'll always be in my heart. I know you'll make me proud of you, keep up the good work. To Angela, I leave all my best come backs to you, God knows you need them. (just kidding) You're a special friend; we've been through alot of good tims and bad, but we seem to get through them just great. Stay sweet and stay out of trouble. To Kim (baby senior), you are so special. Always think of me because I will be thinking of you. Stay strong, I will always be there for you if you need me. I leave everything in your hands, because I know you'll use it wisely. To Suzin, Lu, and Rick, I leave the memories and fun times we shared together; to all of you, keep them in your hearts forever. (I Love You) To Brandon (corn) Corbett, you're one in a million and you know it, (just kidding) I leave a little bit of everything to you, as you would put it, my craziness, our fun and good times, and mostly my good looks (just kidding). Good luck in everything you do. To Karen Curtis, I leave disco's and broken legs (remember). Stay sweet, you're a good friend. To Dawnella and Laura S., you're special and don't forget it. To my second family, you know who you are!, each of you will be in my heart forever. Last, but not least, to my parents, we also have shared good memories that we have cherished and we will share alot more. I LOVE YOU. Goodbye to everyone but not forever.

I, GARY ROBERTS, Senior of Zama High School, being of distorted mind and wasted body hereby will my car and half of what's left of my brain to my sister Susan Roberts. I leave Robert New and Jack Wilson the other half of my brain, my driving ability and ability to BS my way out of trouble. To Karen O'Neill, I leave my one of a kind shades. I'd like to thank Paula Hood, Melissa Whiting, and Yuki LaValley for some screwed up times. I'd also like to thahk Aida Morris, John Pyle, and all my teachers especially you Miss B and Mr. S, thanks alot. But most of all I'd like to thank this base. Thanks alot for the most memorable and boring time of my life.

I, LUANNE SANTOS, Senior of Zama American High School of 1986, hereby will... all the cherishable memories I have had, in the last 4 years of my school life, to each and everyone of my friends (thanx for helping me make them!!) To William, thank you for your cheery words. (Always remember the great "fresh - air" in English class!) To Kenny, thanks for being such a good friend in the past 5 years that we've known each other. (You owe about \$300.00 all together!) But, I enjoyed giving you the money! to Leslie R., you've been a wonderful friend, hon!! Thank you for everything and remember all the good times we've shared. I love ya, and I'll miss you dearly!! To JoAnne, thanks for the support and for always being there (Hey - you can have my locker next year.) To Mike E. (who is a very special friend and person) thank you for helping me out with certain problems in my life!! (problems which don't exist anymore) I hope everything in life brings you happiness. To Vernon, thanks for helping me out. You truly are a wonderful brother! I'll miss that "Ragasa smile". To Ken... I'm so very glad we crossed paths, you have definitely brought more joy into my most special year!! Thanks for being my "sweetheart" and "special friend" combined in one!! Thank you also for all the smiles, laughter, and your caring words. You have truly made the rest of my Senior year more memorable. I promise, I won't ever forget you!! Lu - n - Ken. To Rick, I leave my deepest thanks for the wonderful and very special friendship we share! Even though we've had some bad times, there are a lot of good times to make up for them. Take care of "our" Suzie! I love ya, Rick!! To my very, very best and most dearest friend in the whole entire universe, (that's you, Suzin!) I leave my heart, full of thanks for sharing your very special friendship for the past 5 years. I have depended on you so much in my life; without you my life wouldn't be complete! You have brought me out of a lot of hard times, and you've always been there for me. I really thank you so - o much. It seems like I could never thank you enough! No one will ever know what the term "Best Friend" really means. (except me!) I can't explain in so many words how much your friendship means to me. (It means more than a lot.) Thanks for your undying best friendship, your love, caring, belief, encouragement, and for being there by my side! I love you, Sue! You're One in a million!! Mom and Dad, I love you both so very much! Thank you for putting up w/me!! To all the SENIORS, I wish you the best of luck in "our" upcoming future. I'll miss you all!

I, MIKE SEICHI, Senior at Zama American High School, do hereby will Jay Matsumiya my seatbelts in my car in hope he can better preserve and fulfill his life by using them. To Cathy Thompson, I give all the hope in the world that she becomes the richest, most beautiful model that ever graced this Earth (aside from Phoebe). To Greg Nanney, I leave my broken guitar amp and all of my other musical machinery in hope that he can get to be as good a guitar player as he thinks he is. To Caroline McNiel, I leave the essence of my Cosmos - mobile in hopes that she buys a car as dependable as mine. To Tim Tributou, I will all my electronic class equipment in hope that he can make his electronic detonator he always wanted. An finally, to my sister of mine, I can only hope that she will have as good of a Senior year as I had.

I, WOODY SMITH, do bequeath the following to friends, neighbors, relatives and followers. To Thomas Kurt, a two-year subscription to the Satanic Daily Periodical, for his reading pleasure. To Mike Seichi, I leave the new Hoover model to clean the mess out of his li'l red wagon. To Jay Matsumiya, I leave a feather duster to clean the cobwebs out of his inoperative head. To Greg Nanney, I leave a thousand pounds of karage for the time he is looking for a bite to eat. To next year's adv. chem. class, I leave my great skill and ease of breaking various kinds of chemistry glassware. To Parker Craw, I leave some advice, if a first you don't succeed, you won't so give up! To the rest of the school, I leave hopes that school gets longer and harder so you have to work harder than I did. And finally to Christi Eichholz, I leave my entire academic estate (my locker), in the hopes that she finds someone as great as I did to share it with.

I, PENNY L. STUBBS, being of half-sound mind and body, bequeath the following: To King Moon, I leave my car (too bad its not free), new windows (do you have a reason yet?), and the tape I borrowed in October. To Nicole Hampton, I leave all the notes I took in class (the ones you borrowed and the ones you said you borrowed. Thanks!). Good luck to you both! To Christine Pierce, I leave all the food and gum I ate from your purse, the perfume I seemed to use everyday, someone young that will do you right for a change, and scenes from "Peter the Great" (remember which ones?). Dustin Hitt, I leave you the title "Mr. Personality", all the Dairy Queens you want (except the one in Montana) and my job so maybe you can leave at 11:05 also! Yuri Ono, I leave a person to bug, nag, and talk your ears off so you won't miss me! Mindy, I leave you my confusing situation-no, it's not settled yet, and I give you back the mean Koala's! (Remember the ski trip?) To Angela Vaught, I leave you a free phone line to the Phillipines. Tim (Timmy) I give you a paycheck-already cashed-delivered to your home and all the lunchtime talks you sat through, (mayonnaise??). To all my friends here, I give you memories, laughs, and my address to write me. Lee, I give you a tip for pumping my gas, the park bench from the golf course, and our "after-hour" talks (maybe one day we'll talk before we mess up-and-learn from our mistakes!) Thanks Lee, I know I owe you more! Stephanie, I give you pictures, memories, Zama club, a night watchman (or would a ladder be better?), all the fun times that DIDN'T happen between 1-5 AM, and, most of all, a real job so you and Helen can go find the men that aren't here! To Mr. Scales, I leave all the notes I took-please take them and copy them for next year's classes so they won't get writer's cramp! Thanks, I learned a lot! To the Administration I leave my locker, books, and all the stickers and Birthday signs that will cover the lockers! To Zama and ZHS, I just leave! (my condolences to those that have to stay!)

I, LETRICE MARIA TENETTE, Senior of Zama American High School of 1986, would like to thank ALL my friends in the senior class for a worth while year. Especially Karen Curtis, Susan Aux, Stephanie Anderson, Aida Morris, LuAnne Santos, Leslie Ramsey, Angela Vaught, Susan marris. Thanx! To Cherine Habek (the taxi service), I leave you one more year in ZHS. It's not like any school in Germany, but what the hell, it's got some potential. Thanx to Mrs. Gallant and Mrs. Frashier, I could not have made it without them. I leave behind ALL the good memories of ZHS. And most of All my good friend Susan B. Aux, "Good Luck, Sue", thanx for everything. Karen and Cherine, we've had some great times talking in Ceramics. Future ceramics here! Oh Please!!

Good Luck to next year's Seniors, you'll need it. Memories at ZHS are never the same. Live life to the fullest.

I, ERIC TERRY, being of sound mind hereby will john Sorenson the wonderful grades in biology and chemistry (D's and C's). To Pang, I will my shotgun and discus throwing abilities. To Patrice Herb, I will my grade point average in high school to use in college. To Ms Starwalt, I will more patience and kindness. To Aaron Silver, I will all my good grades. (I know he needs them.) I will my physics book to Linda Momota. To Yuki, I leave the four wheels that belong to my car. To Kelly Bair, I will a big hug.

I, CATHY THOMPSON, leave to Michael Kiyoshi Seichi my infrared capabilities for his late nite snake hunts, my amazing knowledge in the area of physics, and a year's supply of rice-a-roni-The San Francisco treat. To Caroline "bamboochkin" McNeil, I leave any and all Star Trek memorabilia?, the custody of my baby Daryl, and all of my OMD albums. To Jay Matsumia, I leave my vitality in a futile attempt to keep him awake, and two boxes of fruit of the loom underwear-without skidmarks. To Greg Nanney, I leave \$ 100 worth of McDonald's certificates to be used personally by him.

I, BARRY R. VAN STONE, a student at Zama American High School the year 1986, hereby will all my knowledge in math to Linda, Angie, and Bobbie; my sack lunches to Robert Williams, who is always looking for something to eat; my varsity no. *15* to Aaron Alejado; my track talents and speed to Ron, Brian, and Mike; my luck and future prosperity to Peggy, Kathy L, Kathy K, and Patrice whom I know will succeed in the future; my patience and dear devotion of time to Mr. Szoka, who has been my favorite teacher this whole year, thanks; my friendship forever and good luck in the future to Jenny Kishimori and Bobby Okinaka, you deserve only the best; my luck and successfulness in the future to Lee Patsel, Shannon Rhodes, and Yuri Ono; my beautiful locker and all my books to Wes Booth, I know you'll need them next year; my hot pink shoe laces to Eric Terry; my thanks and appreciation to Coach Kara for a wonderful cross-country and track season; all my soccer skills to Brandon Corbett; my English voc book to

Mike Seichi; my many thanks for all the laughs in English to Cathy T and Caroline; my basketball skills to Troy Green; and last, but not at all least, to Zama American High School, faculty, and student body for a terrific senior year. Thank You!!!

I, ANGELA VAUGHT, Senior of Zama High School, hereby will to our family (Les, Kim, Kev, Ken, Ang), the memories we've shared, good and bad. To my best frenz, Leslie and Kim, the special friendship we've shared, our good times and bad, and some that should be forgotten. I Love You guys. To Kevin (my dad), I leave you the pen Ranette gave me. To Jenifer and Stephanie, you'll never be good enough for Kevin, face it you don't have what it takes. To my good friend of the family, Brandon, Thanks for the advice, and for all the crazy times we had during football season, our trips to the Running Chef with your car. Sorry for waking you up at 3:00 in the morning. You're a good friend, Brandon; stay sweet. To Kenny, my good friend-----you owe me, how much??? Take care Ken and Thanks for being a special part of my Senior year. Kimi, you're so special to me; we've shared alot. Never forget Yokota (the Roof, Ha! Ha!), our trips to Tokyo with our partners (Machida----- that was a trip.) There's always a special place in my heart for you. I Love You, Kimi. This summer----- There's a way. I will be there in "FF". To Leslie, we've been through alot. I Love You Les, you were always there when I needed someone. I'll miss you and the crazy times we've had. You've been a special person to me and always will be.

To the person who has played an important and special part of my life, Ranette. We've shared things and done things that I'll never forget. No one will ever replace you. You and Kev were meant to be and one day, we'll see. I Love You, Ranni, Forever, thats the way it'll always be.

To Dr. Brokaw----- Thanx for the number. I appreciate it And my dad (Kev) remember, "Secret Lovers", "We know the Deal". And finally to Col and Mrs. O'Neill, my deepest Thanks for everything you've done and given me. I'll always remember you I Love You. To the class of 86, we made it, finally. Thanks for making this year the Best.

I, PHILLIP THOMAS WASHINGTON, being of (somewhat) sound mind and body do hereby give my first last will and testament to Zama American High School. To my friends Kevin Delaney and James Prettyman, I leave my locker and some decorations to keep the senior spirit alive and kicking. In hopes that my friend Chris Neary will follow in my footsteps, I leave my Purple converse. To Aaron Silver (Boozer # 2), I leave all my records and tapes. To the 7th period Video Productions class, I leave the marvelous films that I've helped make and star in. To Ms Bynum, I leave my wonderful Health poster and all the luck in the world so she can get out of here. To all the people in my Health II class, I leave my Health jokes. To Mr. Scales, I leave my most worldly possession - my guitars and my respect for him. To Mr. Szoka, I leave the Atari system that I never received. To Mr. Rompre, I leave my sorrow for the condition of the tools and the wood supplies for the 85 - 86 year. To Kevin O'Neil, I leave my shirt that never returned. To Mr. Vinci, my thanks. To Mr. Minor, my fantastic attitude. To Mr. Mac, patience; you were a kid once, too! Ms Aucker. my literary works. To Ms Starwalt, understanding; just take time to listen to the students - they're smarter than you think. To Mr. Michael, my memory as a student. To Suzanne Olson, my love and my body, one of which (if not both) should be of some use to you. To all new students, my pity. To all of those to whom I don't know - so sorry. Moo!

I, DAVID YASUDA, Senior of 1986, do hereby leave. See ya around!

No, just joking. I, DAVID YASUDA, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following: to Lee "S." Patsel, all my old girlfriends... and my eternal friendship; too Kenny "N." Davis, a lifetime supply of Hawaiian sweetbread and the best of luck to succeed in the NFL or USFL or whatever; to Johnny "C." Cubbison my 'Class Flirt' title and the best of luck to become the first Amerasian five - star general; to Bill "R (no period)" Pickenheim, odor eaters and his own personal mechanic so that his car will always be working; to William "B." Bethel, I'd leave my craziness but he has enough of his own already. Stay cool, Bunta; to Lisa Anderson, thanks for listening; to Crissy Seichi, thanks for talking; to Jennifer Speed, thanks for being so nice to me; to Anne Harrison, my algebra knowledge; to Kim Kelley, memories of being next - door neighbors and going to the movies; and lastly and least, Myles Sakaguchi, new hair.

DEAR STUDENTS AND STAFF

Please accept our heartfelt congratulations to the Senior Class upon your successful completion of high school. This marks a very significant milestone in your lives. As students in the Department of Defense Schools System, you have benefitted from a challenging overseas environment. Through diligence and hard work you have reached your goal of graduation. In so doing, you have overcome many obstacles. However, now is the time to prepare to face the new challenges ahead.

Continue to set your personal and life's work goals high and strive earnestly to achieve them. Seek the advice of your teachers and parents and trusted older friends when you have problems in reaching your goals. But, always strive and do not despair. Many feet have had the same path ahead of you. Draw on their experience.

I wish to also congratulate the members of the staff who worked so diligently in providing each of our children the opportunity to develop to their fullest social and intellectual potential.

My wife and I wish the very best of luck to each of you each in your future endeavors.

CHARLES W. DYKE
Lieutenant General U. S. Army
Commander, U. S. Army Japan / IX
Corps.



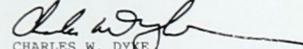
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CHARLES W. DYKE
Lieutenant General, U. S. Army
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Corps

CLASS
of



DOMINICAN
COLLEGE
C.A.
KATHY KURT

UNIVERSITY OF MARYLAND
GO TERPS! WOODRUFF SMITH GO TERPS!

ASU

BILL
PICKENHEIM
GEORGIA TECH

PENN
STATE

PENNY L. STUBBS
Florida
Institute
Technology

NORFOLK STATE
STACY SNYDER

Bill Pickenheim

PENN
STATE

UNIV. -
OF -
SAN -
FRANCISCO -

PAUL
HIROSE

Peggy
Sharpe
Virginia

PEGGY
SHARPE
MARY WASHINGTON
COLLEGE
VIRGINIA

Piedmont Univ. Virginia

LARA
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GRAYS KIPP
CONCEPTS
MARTHO KARAYALPZ
COLLEGE

ERIC TERRY
N. GEORGIA
COLLEGE

U.C. DAVIS
Paul Hirose

STANFORD
UNIVERSITY

Highline
College

KATHY
LYONS
UNIV. OF NOTRE
DAME

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LYONS
VIRGINIA

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