

HINODE '88

SUPPLEMENT

•Spring Sports•Clubs
•Senior Last Wills and Testaments/Looking
Backs

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Light a candle! Each newly inducted National Honor Society did just that during the induction ceremony held in March. To qualify as an NHS member, a student must have completed three semesters of high school, been at ZHS for one complete semester, have a cumulative G.P.A. of 3.5 or better, and must display four qualities: character, leadership, service, and scholarship. Evaluation for selection done by the Faculty Council was based on the Student Act Information Form and the Faculty Evaluation.

Mu Alpha Theta, the newly formed math club, may also be referred to as the Math Honor Society. Sponsored by Mr. Jim Bartholomew, Mu Alpha Theta's main purpose is to promote scholarship in, and enjoy-

ment and understanding of mathematics through the exploration of various interesting topics in math. To become a member, a student must have completed four semesters of college preparatory mathematics and have completed, or be enrolled in, a fifth semester of mathematics.

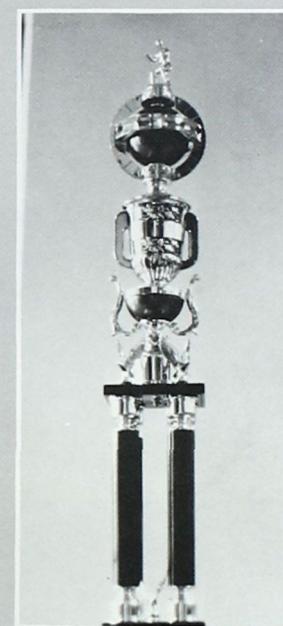
(Top Left) Roberta Justus lights a candle during the induction ceremony as Mr. Hirose looks on. The lighted candle represented the acceptance of the responsibilities of the Honor Society.

(Right) NHS member, David Polatty, escorts Mary Chase to the stage to be inducted. The members were responsible for telling the inductees what to do during the ceremony.

(Bottom) At one of the first Mu Alpha Theta meetings, the members discussed plans for their organization. Peer tutoring was one of the main topics of discussion.



The Second Annual Foreign Language Festival was hosted this year by Yokota High School on 7 and 8 March with Schools participating from Sasebo, Iwakuni, Misawa, Yokosuka, Zama, and Yokota bases. Zama High School students from the Japanese, French, and Spanish classes won several medals in 1st 2nd, and 3rd place categories. Sachi Utsumoniya and Haruka Itakura took several awards in Advanced Spanish. Patsy Burke took a medal in French I, while Christine Beach, Jeannie Estiller, and Tamicka Webb took multiple medals in Advanced French. Japanese I medals were won by Scott Evers, Kay Shirashi, and Roberta Stott. Chizuko Hosoya received medals in Advanced Japanese.



Trojan Wrestlers "bring home the gold." They placed 2nd in the Far East Tournament in February.



Mu Alpha Theta members - Sachi Utsumoniya, Mr. Bartholomew, sponsor, Haruka Itakura, and Chizuko Hosoya. Not pictured: Jennifer Kiyohara, Jennifer Kishimori, and Sandra Cash.



National Honor Society inductees: First row - Mike Yin, Judyne Mikale, Margaret Robison, Patty Stacey; Second row - Sandra Cash, Chandra Cassidy, George Hawxhurst, Chizuko Hosoya, Haruka Itakura, Peter Notz, Sachi Utsumoniya, Holly Webster, Vicki Willoughby; Third row - Mary Chase, Jeannie Estiller, Bobbie Justus, Mike Naegle, Chris Schneider, Joseph Stall, John Tate, Janet Watanabe, Lisa Willoughby, Naomi Brichfield, and Patsy Burke.



Presidential Classroom Participants: 1st row - Judyne Mikale, Chandra Cassidy; 2nd row - Paula Hood, Peter Notz, Ui Watanabe; 3rd row - Lori Winter and Sandra Cash.

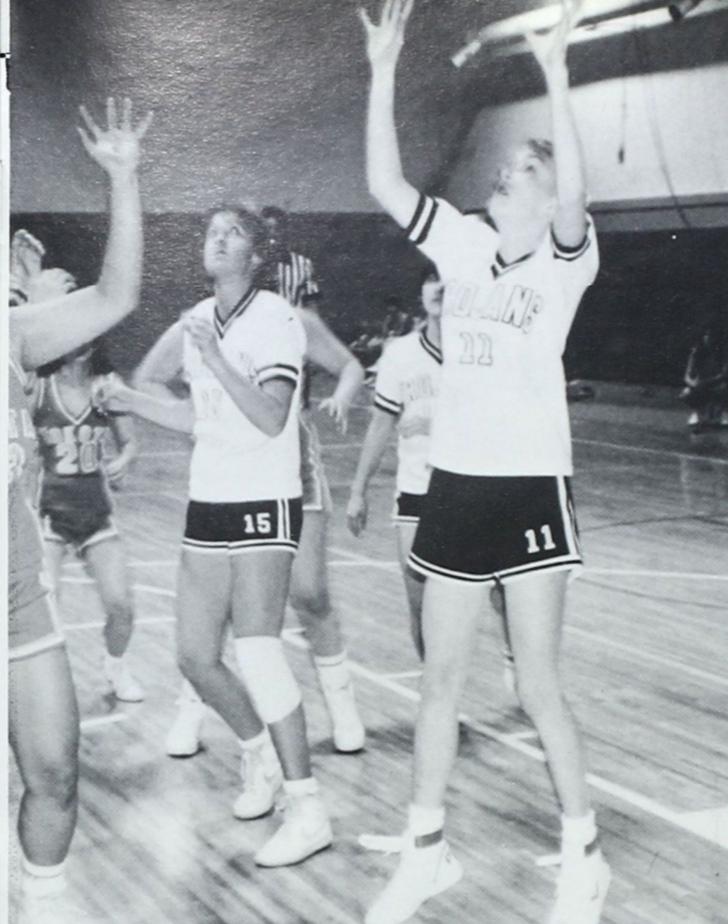
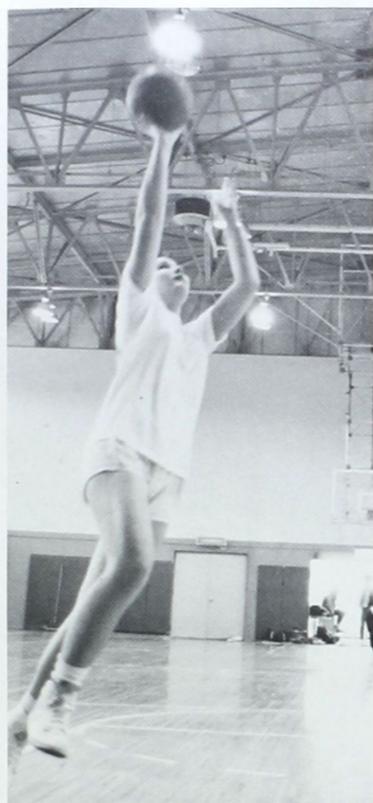


File Thirteen Publishers: 1st row - Scott Penzel, Kevin Hoff, Fred Riggs; 2nd row - Melissa Buchikos, Edy Tominaga, Sachi Utsumoniya, Cheryl Halloran, Chandra Cassidy, Frank Bennett; 3rd row - Tunja Brown, Patsy Burke, Sumai Briggs, Michelle Daniels, Naomi Birchfield, George Hawxhurst, Holly Webster; 4th row - Dan Brubaker and Martin Conquest.

File Thirteen, put together by the 11th grade Honors English class, was the school's first literary magazine in several years. Due to a lack of good contributions from other students and a general lack of support, the magazine, according to Mr. Dames, was less than it could have been. But he also said that he hoped to have started something that next year's class can pick up on and improve.

HOOPS

Vickie Willoughby reaches for a lay-up during practice. The girls spent a lot of time practicing their shots.



Christina Heinrich and J.J. Heckerman reach for the ball during a J.V. game with Yokota. Teamwork is important for a successful game.

During a scrimmage with Sobudai High School, Raquel Lim and Kim McAllister block a shot.



Both of the girls' basketball teams, J.V. and Varsity, got off to a ricky start, but later brought their skills together and enjoyed the rest of the season. **Ms. Schetter**, coaching J.V., and **Ms. Bynum**, coaching Varsity, were a new combination who brought the skills out of even the newest members of the team. The teams were composed primarily of juniors, many of whom were returnees from last year. With only one senior and about six underclassmen, next year's team is pretty much assured of a great season.

Practices began the middle of March and continued throughout the season, ending in early May. The team practiced every day after school for about two hours. Even spring break was a time for practice and improvement.

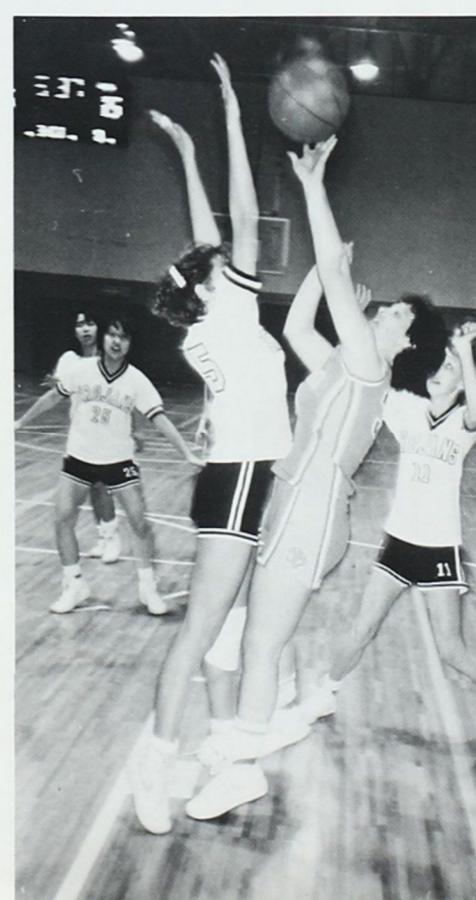
The games were scheduled for Tuesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays. The season ended with a tournament held at Yokota Air Base the first week of May. The girls worked hard and long to assure a successful season.



Varsity Girls' Basketball Team: **Row one** - Kim McAllister, Jae Min Jun, Vickie Willoughby, Nina Roberts, and Maily McAllister; **Row two** - Ms. Bynum, sponsor, Angie Steele, Chandra Cassidy, and Raquel Lim; **Row three** - Pam Mizic, manager, Cindy Kato, manager, Kismette Taylor, manager.



Kim McAllister starts the group exercising. Exercise and conditioning are major parts of practice.



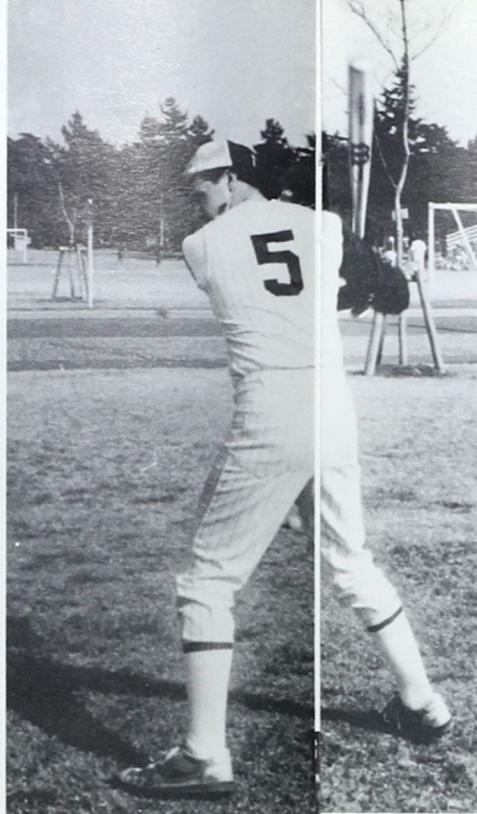
J.J. Heckerman gets the jump on blocking a shot from a member of the Yokota team.

J.V. Team: **Row one** - Jan Wilke, Haruka Itakura, Michele Daniels, Christina Heinrich, and Amber Alejandro; **Row two** - Ms. Schetter, sponsor, J.J. Heckerman, Lisa Willoughby, and Sachi Utsunomiya.

Lisa Willoughby dribbles down the court one day in practice, while Jae Min Jun, Maily McAllister, and Nina Roberts practice their shots.



Freshman, Rico Laurant, practices his batting. With help from his brothers, Rico's skills improve everyday. Captain Dean Laurant raises a leg to pitch a ball. This senior dedicated four years to Zama on the mound. Chris Monhof cocks the bat back to hit the next ball. His years of experience show up on the field.



SWINGIN' IN THE RAIN

Finishing off the year was the Zama Trojan baseball team. Under the direction of sponsor and ZHS math teacher, Mr. Walter Purtz and coaches Mr. Thomas Myslinski, Mr. James Blackburn, and Staff Sgt. Randy Spears, the team worked together very hard.

Because of the strange weather conditions and the rainy days, the 24 members were restricted to practice in the base gym, lifting weights and conditioning themselves.

Not only did they have to condition their bodies but also condition their minds. Said Mr. Purtz, "The players are very talented. It's just a matter of keeping everybody 'eligible'. We need everybody to keep up their grades."

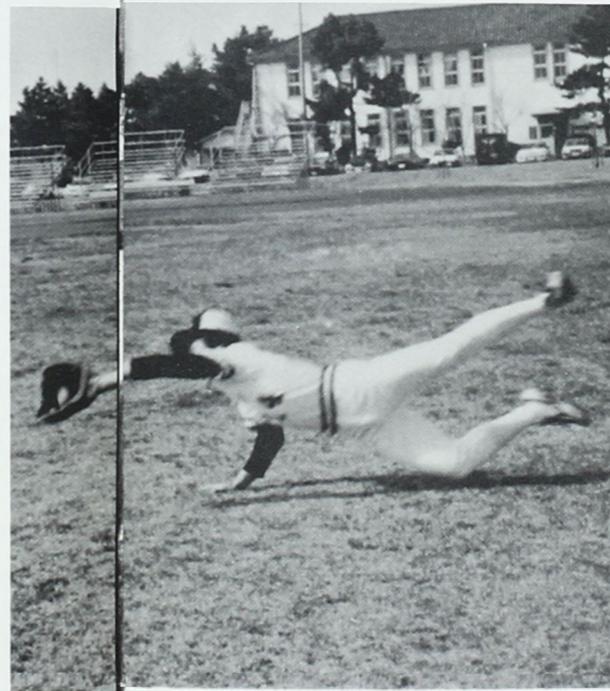
When asked about their feelings of this year's team, captains Pat Ravana and Dean Laurant stated that because of many returnees from last year, the team would do well. In addition, Pat Ravana said, "I feel we can make it to the top, and hope we can since this is my last year."

The Trojans played five opposing teams and participated in the baseball Far East Tournament which began on the 21st of May.

"If you don't know how to do it right, I'll show you!" That's just what Coach does. Here, Coach Myslinski helps Derreck Batts practice catching ground balls.



Hear ye! Hear ye! Coach Myslinski gathers his boys to give a little advice.



Nice catch! Ray Nomura shoots across the field to catch a ball.



First row - Cindy Dorgan (manager), Renee Okinaka (manager); Second Row - Dean Laurant, Neil Heath, Pat Ravana, Chico Laurant, Mike Yin; Third row - Coach Purtz (sponsor), Rico Laurant, Walker Dollahon, Ryan Heller, Ben Morris, Joe Stall, Levurne Batts; Fourth row - Bruce Brown, Tom Dunwoody, John Barley, Jason Kidd, James Kardeke; Fifth row - Coach Myslinski, Coach Blackburn, Chris Monhof, Steve Hughes, James Prenton, and Ray Nomura.

JUMP, SET, BOOGIE

During the spring season an intramural volleyball club was formed to play against the different commands at Camp Zama. The fourteen high schoolers, with the help of Dr. Briggs, had great success. Their want of victory had them practicing everyday during lunch from 11:00 to 12:00 with individual conditioning.

In the Camp Zama league there were nine teams. Including Zama, the teams were

Medac, 500th MI, DA, HQ, 1956, ISCJ, M.P.'s, and the 296th Army Band.

At the end of April, the top four teams competed in a volleyball tournament at the base gym. Dr. Briggs was very confident about the club members and the participants playing ability. For their future? Dr. Briggs said that "They like to win as many games as possible and have fun also."



The players gather around to discuss playing techniques during timeout. Mike Schueler watches his teammate serve the ball, hoping it will make it over the net successfully. The Zama Volleyball Club defeats one of the different commands of Camp Zama.



Volleyball team: Back row - Dale Albee, Chris Liscombe, Dr. Briggs; Middle row - Mike Schueler, Robert Pang, Robert Ellington; Front row - Charles Masaracchia, Ron Shiraishi, Chris Saggau, and Aaron Alejado. As Dale Albee replaces Aaron Alejado during a game, they exchange last minute advice.

SPLISH SPLASH

This is a small team not many people have heard about, but definitely deserves credit for all their dedicated work. Since the beginning of the season, they met at the Sagamihara Swimming Pool and trained regularly from five to seven. The team agrees that although swimming may not be viewed as a glamorous sport, it has its rewards. "The feeling of accomplishment really made the grueling hours of practice pay off," remarks the group.

The team competed before the Winter Junior Olympics, their final purpose, with other schools in the Kanto Plains League. "We placed 3rd in the Kanto Plains swim meet and 4th in the Junior Olympics. Competition was stiff, but everyone did well,"

says Linney O'Malley who received a double All-Star.

Their coach, Sgt. Major Linney J. O'Malley, confidently helped them improve and perfect their styles. He comments, "They were a small group but strong and very experienced."

Linney took 2 gold and 2 silver medals, Lori Winter took 1 gold and 2 silver medals, Brian Dunavan took 1 gold and 2 silver medals, and Judy Goldberger took a bronze medal.

The team has this to say: "Swimming is harder than it looks. It takes total concentration. Swimmers do it better!"

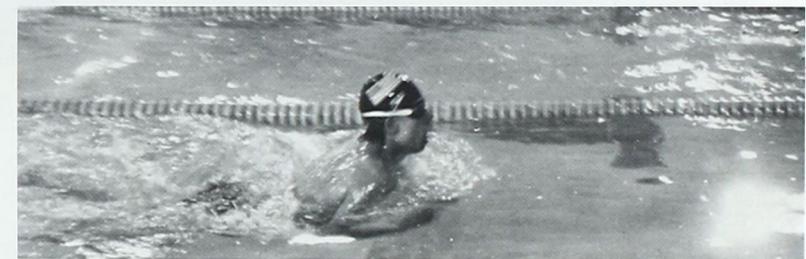


Above: Having a little fun, Linney O'Malley attempts to dunk Lori Winter. "AAAA! Leave me alone!"

Right: Linney O'Malley strives for his gold medal. "America, this one's for you!"

Below left: Judy Goldberger competes in the 200 meter breaststroke. "I'm there, I'm there, I'm almost there!"

Below right: "Gather around and smile. This is the fabulous swim team." The high school and middle school swim team relax after their meet.



Swim team: Judy Goldberger, Linney O'Malley, Lori Winter, and Brian Dunavan (not pictured)

MORE THAN RUNNING

"We have depth." That was the way track coach, **Lee Forrest**, described the girls' season. Although there wasn't a big turnout for the boys' team, many girls went out for the sport. Practice started on March 7 and continued for two months, until the May 7 finals. A basic practice consisted of a fifteen minute stretch, a ten minute warm-up run, and fifty minutes of more intense running. The athletes finished their workout with a fifteen minute warm down after forty minutes of training for their individual events. Meets were held on Saturdays and all of them were away. Most meets were held at Kamuta. According to

coach Forrest, the strongest events were the high jump, the long jump, distance and sprints.

The team was made up of six squads. The high school had a boys' J.V. and Varsity team. The girls had their own separate J.V. and Varsity teams. The middle school combined girls and boys to make their J.V. and Varsity squads. **Jenny Kishimori** summed it up this way, "You ask yourself why am I doing this? I don't know! It pays off and you can make a lot of close friends."



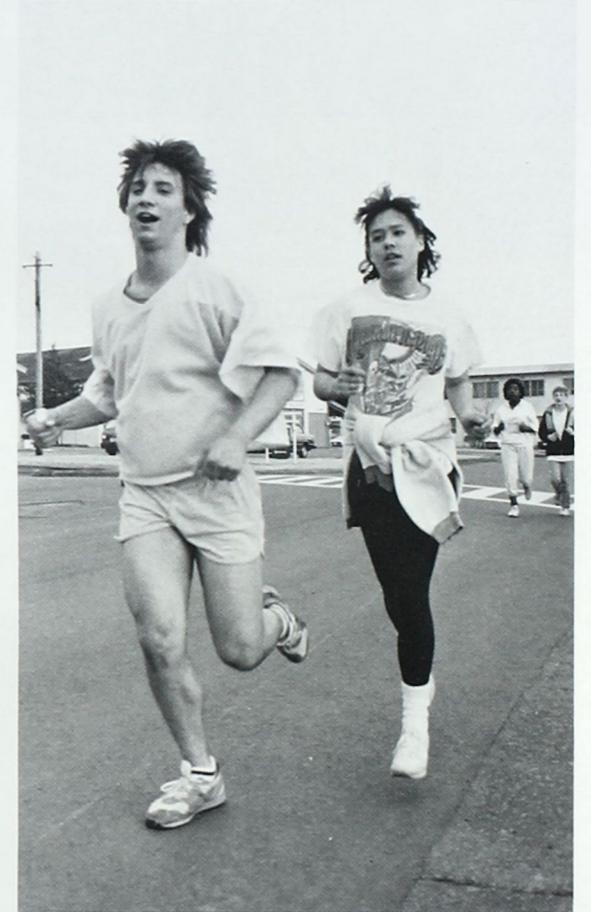
Coach Kara has spent the last couple of years volunteer coaching all Zama sports that deal with running. Much of their success can be attributed to his volunteer efforts.

High School Track Team: Row one - Jennifer Nanguata, Michelle Plymale, Lori Carpenter, Bobby Daniels, Mike Greeson, Briggs, Cheryl Halloran, Jennifer Kishimori, Rita Swilley; Row two - Mr. Forrest, Bill Boatman, John Wilke, Jon Elvrom,

Chris Hoover, Caren Nute, David Wilson, Toney Frier, Dino Chaffee, Bertha Parker-Green, Linney O'Malley, Chris Hurlbert, Robert Tate, Parker Craw, Andre Duiguid, Corey Settles, Judy Goldberger, Terry Lofton, Naomi Linardo, Heather Besky, Lee Benysek, Terry Masenberg, Faythe Mackay, Brandon Woodruff, Vonda Douglas, Scott Bartley, Alison Matsumoto, Scott Berry, and SGT. H. Kara.



Scott Berry and Rita Swilley run for fun. Running was a major part of conditioning for track.



The team heads toward the gym after their group picture. Coach Kara gave them three minutes to change and get to work.



Mr. Forrest is this year's sponsor of the track team. His enjoyment of the students can be seen as he works with them.

During practice, athletes often ran courses around Camp Zama. Here John Wilke runs under the Torii gate near the library.



Senior
Last Wills/
Looking Backs

Track And Field S11

Finishing high school and ending a chapter of their lives, the seniors had a lot to say to those who had accompanied them during these years that would later be looked back upon as the best times of their lives

SENIOR WILLS AND LOOKING BACKS

CHRISTINE BEACH'S first will and testament ever: To Judyne I leave her second \$1,000,000. She'll make her first. To Kim I leave the recipe for violet fizzes, for Diane, a big, huge IALAC sign. Jenny, Tanji, Kim, Diane, Amanda, Stacey Eric, Colin, Karla and Patsy, thanks for all memories. Zama's been great. Good luck and God bless!

I, **LEE BENYSEK**, being of sound mind and body hereby will: to Andre my license and a get out of jail free card, to John the title of PUNK, to Bill my Physics homework, to Colin a drink free card, to Frank and Martin a AAH train with wings YA That's the ticket, to Stacy a car without dents, to Keith you already have my guitar, and to everyone else I leave a box of OREO'S.

I, **DAVID BON**, do hereby bequeath the following: to George something sick, to Patty my support, to Jenny stress management. To Darlene "No! What about You?" to Caren Cheese Pringles, to John seriousness, to Naomi, Holly, Patsy a quiet bus, to the motor pool my bus pass, to Jason Risk, to Allen Graduation in '88, to Judyne Sid Viscious alive.

LYNN BOWYER -To all the gang, I'm leaving you a little something. Well to Gene I leave my Physics. To Eric I leave whatever he can find. To Colin I leave my hook and some Bengay. To Todd I leave leach money. To Amanda I leave my temper and republican views. To Beth I leave summer fun and life long happiness. To Michele I leave all my hope and a smile. To my sister I leave my knowledge. To Mom I leave all my change with love. To Dad I leave my patience, the one I sometimes lost. To all my teachers I leave my thanks for their patience in teaching me. To anyone I forgot please not that I will remember you too, and to all the under-classesmen I wish you good luck. To the world I wish peace and happiness. To my dearest Steve I leave my love.

I, **TANGELA ROCHELLE BUFORD**, do hereby with to all my friends good luck in the future! To the volleyball team it has been great knowing you all. To Sponge, I leave my CRAZY EPPERS! To Mom and Dad, I'll always love you both! Thanks for everything. To my bro, Terry, I leave my ability to stay out of trouble. I still love you! To those that know me ... EPPER!!!!

I, **DANA MARIE CHAFFEE**, give to the Class of '88 all the happiness in the world. But to Toney I leave all of my love, I hope to make the best of my life with him by my side. I love you Babe. You will always be with me. To Vonda, my buddy I leave some matching shoes (inside joke)!!! To Aileen I leave my airplane ticket straight to Paradise (Virginia) Yeah, Well, Gotz ta jam!

Colin, I leave you my convictions, Lrd knows you need some. Eric - you can have Reagan, I don't want him. Karla - I leave you reality. Lynn - you can have my patience, I don't use it and I think we used most of yours. Bethany - I give you the world, it's our playground, what do we do first? James - I give you your existence; yes, you have it, deal with it. Mr. Bruno - I

don't have anything for you but thanks for providing sanity in this insane place. The future I keep for me. It's mine. This has been the last will and testament of **AMANDA DANFORD**.

I, **TOM DOOGHAN**, being of sound body and mind, do hereby bequeath the following: To Robert New, I leave some brains that might help him get through life somehow (although I think he has no hope already!). To Neal I leave him my artistic abilities and the memories of our senior year (not that a senior year in "Zama" is something we cherish for the rest of our lives!). To Sheldon I leave him the ability to keep a car for more than a month! Don't forget River-Shaka Zooker! To Waldo, I hope you have fun your senior year and good luck in wrestling (You'll need it!). To Dad and Mom I will you my love and appreciation. I love the both of you alot. To Mrs. Camara, thanks a lot, and to ZHS ... Nothing!

Zama is a really special school. I will miss the caring people who fill its halls. When I leave here I will leave a lot of great people. To all who opened doors and didn't complain when I was in your way. Thank you. To Tanji and Christine - keep smiling. To Brian - three more long years. To my friend, Jenn, "We're a Duo." You'll never know how much your help and support has meant to me. All I can say is Thank You. - **DIANE DUNAVAN**.

I, **VONDA DOUGLAS**, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath all of my earthly possessions to those worthy of my friendship ... To Paula, I leave the best of luck with life and Eli. To Kaleo, I leave the ability to be more sensitive to others' feelings. To Ramona, I leave all the fine guys on Zama if any ever get here! To Cynthia, I leave the ability to be free! To Trish, all the luck in the world! To Meka and Rich, good luck, you need it! To Tamiko please be able to make it out of a situation alive. To Ben I leave a powerful can of Right Guard!! To Maily no more trouble with guys, take a break! To Maurice, a lifetime of happiness and a harem of girls. To Sean Cruz, memories of the night we spent talking in the back seat of Rob's car. Jan, I leave you my car, don't forget to pop the trunk for Angie!! To Judyne a can of hairspray! To Dino and Toney, a house, a picket fence, and five kids. To Tunja and Tiffany, a foot of height each. To Ichan, his own Japanese book, Love Ya!! To the Japanese class, a bathroom pass that doesn't leave chalk dust! To Jan again since you are always asking, a pack of gum!!! To the class of '88, We're the best, and we know it. And lastly to my mom and brother, Thanks!

I, **BETHANY FORD**, being of semi-sound body and not so sound mind, hereby bequeath the following to my fellow associates and friends. To my dear friend, Colin, I leave Laura, whom you found at the bookstore. To Eric I leave the wisdom of the almighty OPUS. To Gene I leave driving lessons andinker toys. To Cassie my friend, I leave you strength and wisdom and hysterical laughter. Lynn, I leave you a hug and my best wishes for you and Steve. Amanda I leave you a strong voice. You'll need it to reach those who are hard of hearing. To Karla, I leave you my realism and the dead cockroach in my locker. Michele, I leave you lots of happiness. Mindy, even

though you aren't here, I leave you good times and great memories. I'll see you in August. To those not mentioned, for lack of money, I leave hope and luck. And last but not least, I leave you, my friends, the world. Don't limit yourselves, take it all. Remember not to take life too seriously sometimes, otherwise, you'll get bogged down. So let loose and relax, don't be afraid to run through hallways singing "La Bamba".

I, **CATHY FORD**, leave to Patty my true friendship and the memories of the fun times we had. Thanks for being special to me. I confide my love, care, and prayers for you forever. To my little sis, Maily, I leave all my care and love. You've been the little sis I never had. Big sis leaves you all a sis can leave for a great, crazy, sweet and never quitting sis. To T. Lee (Kaleo) my thanks for an abysmal friendship. Leaving the enchanting memories of prom, I bestow my love and prayers to you. Wished that I could've been a better friend, sorry. To Mr. Bruno, JV/Varsity Volleyball team and everyone else who made my short stay at Zama the best time of my life, I leave many thanks and lots of love. Trojans R #1. PS: Epper & Me #23!

I, **LISA GLAD**, leave the following to - Sumai and Leslie, the memories of cheerleading and our hardships that we've gone through. I'll never forget you guys. We were the "inseparable three." Neil, may what we shared together be remembered in our hearts til eternity. You made my senior year the best it could ever be. Always remember me. To Art, Dean and Pat, I don't have much to give but to thank you for being great friends. To Jae, may you never be alone again, remember those memories of the past. And to my best friend, Judy, you'll be with me in heart and soul, and never forgotten. To Mom, Dad, and Sheila, I leave my room, my dog and a wonderful memory of me. I love you all! Farewell!

HEIDI GLASGOW, senior at Zama American High School, class of '88, hereby will my most cherished memories to those lucky folks still left at Zama! Buena Suerta, to mi amiga mejor, Jennifer, I leave all the food we've ever smugled in to Aucker's class! The times we've cause commotions on the bus. And let's not forget those wild and crazy times in Atsugi, the parties, all the good looking guys we just happened to meet! Babe, we've had the best of times, never forget them I know I won't. To a really nice girl - Christine - I leave my best wishes for your future! Make the most and the best. You're only in high school once. To Mom and Dad, I love you!! It's over! Lord only knows how much pain I've caused this year. I could never have done it without ya!

I, **GENE GOLDBERGER**, senior of Zama High School's graduating class of 1988, do hereby will all of my valuable experiences to anyone fortunate enough as I was to experience them. Mr. Minor, thanks for being a great coach. To Lynn, I leave my physics homework that I was supposed to do so you could copy. To Todd, my ability to run over curbs, to Eric my hair curlers, to Vonda, a locker shelf, to Martin, the skill of ski wrecking, to Colin, my seatbelts, to Beth, a big hug, and to Edy, a joke and a smile! To Judy, my beloved sister, I leave

you the cat. You already have everything of mine that you want! Strive for the best and don't take anything less! Martin and Todd, thanks for being my tutors in Trig! King, you'll be a general one day! Thanks to all my teachers for an education. To all that had the privilege of packing into my car, I will the thrill of going over speed bumps. Thanks to everybody else, whom I've forgotten to mention, for making living in Zama worthwhile. To my mom and dad, thanks for being such caring parents. I appreciate your love, guidance, and support through the year.

MICHELE HALLORAN - Senior of ZAHS, 1988, hereby will all my frenz my special love and thank for making my senior year so memorable. To my best frenz, Lisa and Nicole, I leave you my neverending friendship. Lisa, I'll never forget you and our great times! Nicole, thank for all the advice which I learned a lot from! I'm glad we were able to straighten out our problems. Robert, thank for being so caring, understanding, and always being there for me. Forever, you will be in my heart! Dustie, thank for always cheering me up. I'll miss your quack! ser-bear, thank for being a good friend and for all the rides when you had a car. Caren, thank for being so sweet; let's keep in touch! To the cheerleaders, though it was fun, I'm glad it is over! Cheryl, I leave my leftover clothes and car, which you can pay for later. I'm going to miss our talks. Melody, enjoy school, cause it goes by fast. Mom and Dad, thanks for all your love and support. I'm going to really miss you! To the class of 1988, good luck in the future!

I, **NICOLE HAMPTON**, being of somewhat sound mind and body, do hereby will the following: To Raquel, the object you left in my refrigerator so very long ago. To Lori and Dale I leave acting abilities (just kidding). To King, thanks, if it weren't for you, I would've never met Tim. To Terry, all of the thanks in the world for cheering me up whenever I felt down. To Trace, a year's supply of "z" and thanks for always being there for me. To Michelle our everlasting friendship, stay in touch! To Tim, I leave my love. You've made my senior year my best year. I wouldn't trade these past few months with you for the world. To my very best friend, Lisa, I leave the many memories, good and bad, we've shared. I'll always be here for you no matter how many miles may separate us. You are and always will be my "bestest" friend! And to Zama High School I leave the best and worst years of my life.

I, **NEIL HEATH**, leave to Lisa love and Thanks for the great year, I will never forget you! To my parents - thanks for everything. To all my friends good luck in life! and Ms. Bynum, thanks.

ROBERT HILTBRAND - I have had both sorrow and fun at this school and enjoyed it. To Josh I leave a tour of duty on the USS Midway and an F/A - 18. To Dave I leave my rippin' surfboard and a year in Hawaii. To King I leave the entire Soviet Union and world peace. And to Sarah I leave you a pair of shoes that you can never take off. I'll miss Zama, but not enough to ever come back!!!!

I, **JENNIFER HILTON**, senior of Zama American High School of 1988, hereby will ... all the cherishable memories I have had in the past three years at Zama, to each and everyone of my friends. (Thanks for helping me make them!!!) To my very best and most dearest friend, Heidi, I leave my heart, full of thanks for sharing your very special friendship for the past two years. You have always been there when I needed someone to talk to. I hope our friendship never ends. Keep in touch. To Kay, I leave the good times we had. To Cassie, I leave all the talks we have shared about guys. To Bethany, thanks for making me smile when I was upset. To my sister, Christine, good luck in your high school years where ever you may be. Make the most of it because it goes by fast. Don't disappoint Mom and Dad like I did most of the time. I love you. To the most importnat people in my life, Mom and Dad, thanks for putting up with me for the past 17 years, I love you and appreciate all that you have done for me.

I, **PAULA HOOD**, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave to my sister the best of luck and happiness. I'm going to miss you and remember that I always love you and will always

be there for you! To Kaleo I leave leftover jokes and a life free from rejection. Vonda, I leave you a life supply of game tokens and freedom from Byron. JJ, have an air freshener for your car and good luck with Ski! Lori, I give you your own car and "never say goodbye" thanks for everything. Eric, thanks for the summer! It was worth it and I'll never forget you! To Alf, sorry for hurting you, I hope you believe that I still love you! Judyne, memories from PC and some KAADS are all that you get! Nah, take PFC(?)'s heart away! Kimmy, I hope wz get to Georgetown! Dar, Thank for all the years of friendship. Roberta, have happy birthdays always! To 1st semester humanities I leave Kenneth Clark films and reality. To the C/O 88 Great futures are ahead for most of us! And Eliceo, thank you for helping me straighten my life back out! Your love means so much to me! The future belongs to you! I'll think of you always! I love you.

I, **JAE MIN JUN**, of semi-sound mind and body bequeath the following: to my parents, who have been there when I needed you, cause I wouldn't be here if it wasn't for you. To my sisters, Jae Sook, you got a whole life ahead of you, so take it step by step and Jae You, you've almost reached the top! Now it's my turn! To my bestest friend in Okinawa, Kathy Anderson a true friend, who has always been there when I needed you. I will always reassure our precious memories of the great times we shared in Okinawa! That really was the place to be! I will always love you! To Tomoko D., thanks for being a good friend! Good luck with J.D.! To Tammy Murphy thanks for being a good friend! Always we'll remember the times in Okinawa! To Lisa Glad and Neil Heath, good luck in the near future! Thanks Lisa for being there when I needed you! Love and take good care! Dean L., Chico, Joe M., Pat R., and Rob W. are the sweetest guys! Good luck throughout life! To Leso S., Joselynn T., Vonda D., and the Matsumoto twins, wish you a wonderful life! To all my other buddies in Okinawa, I love you so much!

I, **JENNIFER M. KISHIMORI**, do will to the following persons: to the "gang", thanks for all the great times; to my ball teammates (Dar, Jan, Vix, Mina, Rookie, Kim, Cath, EP, Mop and Pigger); Elvis, Mikasatthe GW Game: to Mr. B, the 1988 banner; to Teri Waugh, my #8; to Vix, a neater locker-partner and life-size gummy; to Dare, a tied and gagged Mr. T, an ew car door, and a goal; to Dave, the physics gang, to John, a "C'mon, Pig!"; to Linney, I will nothing; to Parker, taste in ski hats; to Patty, my support also; to Naomi and Holley, a hug; to George, some half-say decent table manners; to Jason, MN - you can have it! to Mr. F extra-strength air freshener; to Rob W., an unnapppy head and Ms Neindorf; to Scott P., my jacket and a smile; to Chuck, control over his govt classes; to DAR, a Yata-ne Unchi! to Yud, a stale joke; to friends I didn't mention, thanks for a fun year; and to Mom, Dad and Suzy, my love and thanks for everything.

I, **JENNIFER KIYOHARA**, bequeath the following things: to Mom and Dad - all my love! I never could have gotten this far without you! To Lisa (the best sister in the world) - an upper locker free from falling books and bus seat all to yourself! To Heidi, my bus pass for when you lose yours! To everyone in physics: relaxation! The torture has finally ended! Edy: some pencils and pens! Good luck! Sach: tissues to make your allergies bearable! Haruka: free time to relax! Take care of yourself! Mr. Tom: a handy blower for those days when the elevator door won't open! Tracy: my govt book. Just remember only one more year! My special thanks to all the teachers at ZHS! You've taught me so much! To the class of '88: good luck in everything you do! You have made my years at Zama very special! Remember, we are the best! To everyone else at Zama High School, my best wishes for more fun filled years at Zama!

I, **CHRIS LISCOMBE**, give all my love and thanks to Kim for being there. To all my friends I give the memories that we only shared, especially my summer friends (don't ever forget about Ed's place). To all the seniors I give a happy last year and the joy of graduating from Zama. To everyone else I give the agony of another school year.

I, **DEAN LOURANT**, senior of Zama High School, bequeath all

my personal belongings to my younger brother, Rico, to my brother Rico, a great boost of confidence and a list of all the cute girls' phone numbers. To my best friends, Pat, Art, and Neil, all the fond memories of our high school years. To Lezo, Ui, and Lisa, best luck with guys in college. To Ray, Mike, Dan, Joe, Waldo, and James, good luck with everything in the future, and I hope your senior year goes well. Last, but not least, to all you future returnees of Zama High, have fun and keep up the Zama tradition.

I, **LISA MACKE**, hereby will all my good luck in this school to my little sister! Greatest sympathy to Jennifer and Heidi - Atsugi's MCW's! Thank Tiffany, Barbara and Hope for being long time frenz! Thanx Mrs. Gallant, Mrs. Monhof and Mrs. Johnson for all the support! Mr. Tom this time I don't need a pass! To my parents a special thanx and apology! I love you both! Jane!

I, **CHARLES MASARACCHIA**, being of sound mind and body leave to Scott "the duck" my car only because it's all one color and also runs, to Scott goes all my patience and cool temper. To Waldo I leave all the black dogs and baluts on Zama. To Sumai and Lisa I leave a OUIJA board so they can talk to Fred. To Lezo I leave Scott, the second best Laokes. To Robert I leave hedge trimmers to cut his nappy hair and also a bottle of aloe for his mat burnt shoulders. To Ui I leave a "Yaka" and also my thanks for her always being there. To Mrs. Camara I leave my ability to talk that Pigeon. To Lisa I leave a car whose battery never goes dead. Last I'd like to thank Angie for never giving up on me and always being there for me.

I, **TERRY MASSENBURG**, being of great mind and fine body will unto the following: To Lisa I leave the memories of our past; to Nicole I leave my friendship that we always shared; to Michelle I leave her everything that I haven't already given to her; to Fred and Scott I leave my expertise in driving on and off base; to Rita and Jan I leave the tapes that I always forgot to bring; to Richard I leave my driving skills that go along with the car he now owns; to Mike G. I leave my freestyling skills and bike; to Pang I leave the correct way of speaking Hawaiian and to the Matsumotos the correct way to speak English; to my girlfriend I leave my everlasting love; to Kico I leave my basketball skills and nitendo games; to Chico I leave the memories of Scoobie Doo in case the basketball coach is uncool to you; to Robert W. I leave a tire repair kit in case he gets a hole in his lip; to Penzel I leave some good quacks and a duck call so maybe he could get a girl; to Leslie I leave the good times we never had; to Byron I leave nothing and to everybody who's not graduating the thoughts that the C/O 88 rocks the house.

ALISON KIKUE MATSUMOTO - TIP-1, Track - 2(Mgr), 4(Mgr), Yearbook - 2,4, Spirit March - 3, Winterball Comm - 3, Class Rep - 4, Senior Superlatives - friendliest. To my dearest sistaz: Carr, Jan, Jodes, Joni, Julie, Kris, Lani, Li, Nance, Tamm, Trish, and Quel - thank you for making my junior year at Pearl City the BEST of all my high school years! You all are really special frenz & I miss you guys so much! Jan & Carr - I could never want more special sistaz than you two. Even though I met you guys only a year & a half ago, I know our friendship will last a lifetime. Thank you for always being there for me. I will treasure our friendship always! Jan - I want to wish you & Dean all the happiness in life. I know you two were always meant for each other. To the Fujjwaras & most of all, Aunty - I could never be able to thank you enough for everything you've done for me while I was in Hawaii. I hope you know how much all of you mean to me & you will always be a special part of me. To Dad, Mom, Trac, & Erin - I love you guys. To the #1 Pass Lady - (ey Aunty Kathy, das you!) - You've brought so much smiles, happiness, & laughter into everyone's lives - especially mine. I'll always remember the times we spent talking story & "visiting" you during class. Take care & may God bless you & your family always. (& May you have 1000 more of those - ris to shred!) And to the most special person in my life - Lyle - Even though we're so far apart, you have always been in my thoughts. I will always cherish our memories that we have & you will always hold a special place in my heart. Love always, Al. To all of you who mean so much

to me - Let us not think of the distance that separates us, but of the ties of memory, friendship, & love that keep us together. All my love, Alison.

I, **JUDYNE MIKALE**, a sometimes sane senior of ZHS do hereby fill out my senior will. To the following I leave - to Jenny K. my caffeine pills - to Holly and Naomi hugs and hairspray - to David some loose morals - to Mary courage and Topy P. - to Von a "real" man - to Paula memories of . . . - to George, John and Alen tasteful humor - to Louis responsibility and sweetarts, to La Photo movies, caramels and thanks - to James The Oracle - to Scott Fame, Tima and pink hair - to Caren a new car ASAP - to Sean my love and friendship forever - to the class of '89 my sympathy - to Jason swimming lessons - to "the group" loud music, kidnappings and good times - to Kat, George Michael and a new job - to Caren and David punk clothes - to my brother Rick patience and my white rock - to my sis Jen thanks for being there and for being my best buddy! I love you bunches! I'll always be here for you. - to Mom and Dad thanks for putting up with me and supporting every crazy thing I try. I love you guys! Well that's it, all that I had, all that I was and am. If you don't like what you got, take it up with my lawyer!

I, **TODD MILLER**, being without a mind hereby leave the following: To Gene a drivers license so he can drive any time. To Edy: my trig notes for her next course in math. To Colin: a black and gold pencil and drawing templates. To Kay B: a US Govt and US history book. To Mr. Smith: an Apple handbook with all the answers to any problem you might have. To Mr. Hirose: thanks. And to Zama: Thanks for the memories and a great senior year.

I, **KING MOON**, leave the following things to my handful of friends. To Dave, my closest friend, I leave memories and P.B.'s jacket; I know you will cherish them always. Better dead than red. To "Style" I leave my driving skills (my car isn't smashed up like yours); to the Porcelain Princess (N.H.) I leave a bright future, I hope things go well for you. To Lina I leave all the happiness in the world with Rudy! To Scott P., I leave a car with no rust and a good paint job. Good luck. Scott, you're a friend. To my brother Josh, I leave my car! And to the most important person in my life, Margaret Robison, I leave you enough love to get you through the next four years. Baby, I love you more than anything and in June of 1992 we will have our wedding in the Cadet Chapel and stay together forever. Everybody else will say it is a hopeless dream but my dreams come true; so don't ever lose hope. 10/10/87!!!!

I, **ERIC NIXON**, being of sound cerebral activity and physically capable of being present hereby bequeath the following to my partially sound friends: to Fene I leave a train ticket for when he gets his license revoked, to Amanda I leave my belief in the Republican way. To Beth I leave my "Russia—" T-shirt that I never got back. To James I leave a nothing because in relation to the size of the universe . . . it is. To Colin I leave high resistance in his brain for forgetting . . . I think . . . I don't world wrapped up in one equation $E=MC^2$, to AJ I leave his name in my will, to anyone I might of purposely left out I leave the photons being emitted from this will. This is the end of my first will and testament. So wish me better luck next time.

I, **DARLENE NOMURA**, hereby leave the following: Kathy - everlasting shyoso; Tomo - honeymoon at Beirut; Shelly - plastic surgion; Neal - meda no oyasi; Carol (aka foot-foot) - comutter; Linney (aka Fi-fi) - poverty; Mina and Sherry - Raid; Karla - time machine; Janet - I'm tired; Naomi - a bigger house (thankx); David - blank tapes; Caren - another math class; Asuka and Shugo - English notebook; Vix - orthodontic wax; Jen - endless supply of undies; Tanji - kneepads; Aaron and Chris - a big job; Coach Bruno and Volleyball team - You're #1; Chizuko - Shuchan!; Kaleo - rice to fill up your head; Beadle - beadies and find a person as stupid as us!; Paula - civilization films; Chris - light and money; Juri - flea shampoo; Kimmy - Olwasan; Roberta - 98cm! Russell has a handfull! Stet - Otoko; everyone else - paradise.

CAREN NUTE, senior at Zama High, hereby will all of my underclassmen "groupie" friends fun for the rest of your high

school years. To Naomi I leave you a million hugs because one is never enough. To Holly I will you smaller duckies so no one will tease you. To Jenny K leave a book on stress so you won't overwork yourself. To Judyne I leave you a boyfriend your own age so there are no hassles. To David and Linney I leave you a life's supply of batteries so you can always listen to "cool" music on your walkman. To Jason I leave you an accent other than your Minnesota one. To George and John I leave you good taste so you know when and when not to gross us out - most of the time you were pretty funny though and thanks to all of my other friends I didn't mention who made this year great and to Debra even though we were apart our high school years you will always be my bestest bud also to Mom and Dad thanks for everything. I love you!

LESLIE OKINAKA, senior from the mighty class of '88 do hereby leave: the famous "ramp" 2 my sis & her friends. Neil "x-tra" Heath & Lisa - the ability 2 sleep in cars. Robert "nap" Williams - a brand new 1988 Aodobe car w/an X-tra set of ski's - I mean keys. Joz Taylor - the answers 2 our English final. Sumai Briggs - "I won't tell you what I'd leave U" (ha!ha!) I just want 2 thank the Camara's and 1987-88 Hula Halau 4 those un4gettable Sundayz - thanks Cath 4 all the memories, talks & x-pecially those "ducky & shark" sessions. 2 the "awesome" '87-'88 ZHS Cheerleaders - it was worth every tear. 2 my wild & crazy "party" bud Ui - we've been thru it all - I'll miss you, but I'll never forget u. My love 2 Garrett and =US GIRLZ=, U R such special people - but most of all 2 my family and "Mom & Dad" - I'll always love u w/all my heart, soul, mind & strength.

I, **KIMMY ONOYAMA**, hereby leave the following: Paula - the beach & summa of 87, FB shack, he did it & love ya! Lori - no more menthols, the jellyfish. Kaleo - hairspray & a personal beautician. Anne - all my ceramic skills! Dean - socks & baseball at Stanford. Neal - a 97 on Govt quiz, OIwa-san. Asuka - Gambare! Chico - gum & I used to be taller than you! Mr. Smith - a great student who hangs around 3 periods a day. Mr. Michael - "Misty". Ms. Symons - thanx so much. Art - the A on your Jersey. Pat - Meiwaku bakari kakete gomen. I'm ready to tell you about a-kun. Roberta - the ability to take stats Y a happy life. Have a good one you deserve it. Tomoko - someone to walk home with. Domo. Kathie - a true friend - find one. Hawaii de matteru. Darlene - men with money, our notebooks & a shared true friend, Stefanie. Stefa - a guy with long hair & tickets to Koji & Seikima 2. Sorry, I miss you, thanx and love ya! Myfamily - Ken the ability to study and all my history and govt notes, goodluck. Dad & Grandma - thanx so much. I wouldn't have made it without your support and trust. I love you. Everybody else I missed - sorry but I ran out of money. Good luck & be good! Bye!

I, **ROBERT PANG**, senior of Zama American High School of 1988, hereby will the following: To Scott Berry I leave my locker which he took over. My excellent golf talents to Scott Penzel so he doesn't have to spend 2000 dollars for golf camp again. For my (Buddy) Fred Riggs, I'll finally give you my OP sweatshirt and the thanks for being a good friend! Ray Nomura a year supply of rides to the golf course for lunch, to Rob Hillbrand the book on "How to Boogie Board" since he can't at all, to Lisa P. a burglar alarm, to Dave P. a new pair of pants, to Chris L., a new hairstyle, to Terry M., I leave you a dozen of pachinko balls and my license, to Chris S. the hope Stanley sees Hawaii. To Michelle the thanks for making my senior a great one, and being there when I needed someone to talk to. You'll always be in my heart!! Finally Mom and Dad thank you for the support you have given me through high school!! I love you.

I, **TONY PEREZ, ALFIE, STAR MAN**, do solemnly bequeath the following: To Jim, a life-time supply of Kool - Aid, a furrbasket, and a low tolerance rate. To Barbie R. a guy that won't mess her over. To Ms. Bynum, 2 guys like me and Neil H. in every one of her health classes. To Gary, anything you want plus extra smooth premium. To Yuki, a pair of toe socks and a gallon of Crisco Oil. To Lori P. anything you want. To the high school, my Tarzan yell. To the freshmen, Luck! You all are gonna need it. To all those people that have helped me make it to where I am now, Mrs. G. and all the rest, I say "Ride,

sideways no Mercy"! Later! and Don't forget to party! Bye! Bye! MeAlfie!

I, **MIKKI PLYMALE**, leave my high school memories to all of those who will follow me. To J. T. I leave my clumsiness. I'll never forget Roppong! To Krista I leave my friendship and Love L.C. I love U!

I, **DAVE POLATTY**, leave the following to my friends: To my best friend King "Kookmeyer" I wish all the luck at the Point, and all the memories of the ripster times we've had! To my best friend Josh "Ike" I will the USNA, an F-14, and unlimited silver bullets! See you in the sky! To my best friend Rob "Style" I leave UT, and PB's jacket! It's stylish! Peace brother! Stay GO! To Dean I leave a harem! Stay cool! To Chico - thanks for the good times in 1st. To my sisters - Candy, Sarah, and Kelli - thanks for everything! To Woody and A, I leave the heimlich! and to the most beautiful girl in the world, Melissa, I love you! 143 always! Thanks for the special times! Mike - get air! Mom, Dad, and Ryan - I love you! You're the greatest! Surf!

I, **PAT RAVANA**, hereby leave more nintendo games 2 my bro Waldo. 2 Joe my coordination & power. 4 Pop Elite Calculus skills. 2 Chico my locker as requested. 2 Mike a peasan hat. 2 James: Kuri. Cindy a sweet boyfriend with a big moe. Someone else 4 Jan 2 call her Gaki. 2 Mike Karate lessons & Bikes 4 his crew. My Artistic skills 4 Tom. 2 Neal a party in Hawaii, 2 Dean I leave something as long as u leave me something. A big piece rather than a foots roll 4 Ui. 2 Lezo a class of pidgin taught by Pang "the local". 2 Bob: da crazy x's in da past. 2 Art: plane ride 2 Japan back from U.S. 2 Neil: budgeting skills. 2 Lisa: Neal. 2 my parents: Thank you very much. Although I'll B leaving soon. Cheryl, U will always B in my thoughts. I'll miss you Bye c/o 88.

I, **MARGARET ROBISON**, leave to the girls soccer team a year's supply of mikans, 100 tubes of ben-gay, and a book of bad monkey jokes. To George I leave a four-valved euphonium, my base clef! hashcards, and membership to a Texas band. To Lina and Rudy I leave -y best wishes for a happy future. To Kelly and Candice I leave all of my friends and popularity. To King Starr Moon I leave our own long-distance telephone cable, a role of stamps, one set of "civics", and a ticket to Austin. I also leave King a coke, a twix, and a movie. Lastly, I leave Cadet Moon myself, to be collected in four years, until death do us part.

I, **DENISE RUMBOUGH**, being of sound mind & body do hereby leave David, my crazy brother, my room. To Amy I give you 4000 yen to play the video games and all the good times walking around. To Cindy if I had cats I would leave them to you. To Kim the right guy so you can stay together. To Jennifer all the records to be put away at work. Amy I would leave you my disco card but I'm sure we will still use them. To Rick the ability not to drop your walkman. To my friends that are in the states I leave the memories of this past summer. To Jeff I leave you the memories of the summer. Bye! To my loving brother Darrin I leave my energy. To my sweet brother Damian all my stuffed animals. To my parents just for them to know I love them! To class of 88, the best of luck, to all my friends who are still in school don't waste it. Have fun and enjoy it. To those who I didn't mention I haven't forgotten you. Goodbye ZAMA!!!!

YO, my name is **MIKE (SCHUELER)** and dis be my will. To Ron I leave his number for all to see 3549. To the ATC, a get out of jail free card. All of my ninja abilities will go to Pat. To Lezo my very sweet friend, I leave a bottle of finger nail polish. To Janet Lynn a punching bag to beat up on when I am gone. To Mike a King Buff T-shirt. To Da Hawaiiin Luau Boyz I leave a fine girl to a'mi (dance) with. To my brother I leave passing grades. To Unchi I leave blue polka dots. To Cathy C. I leave a new car and a big kiss. To Joyce Gallero I leave all of my love and joy forever.

I, **KAY SHIRAIISHI** will thanks to all my teachers who helped me with all my work. I will thanks to Steph for being my friend.

I, **HIKO SOLICH**, senior of ZHS of 88, hereby leave my driver's permit to Terry, so he can one day drive again; to Shelbe I leave a baseball bat so he can protect himself, because I know you are going to get it next year; I leave all my moves on the court to Ichan; I leave my great ability to arm wrestle, since I can kill you both; to Parker, I leave all of my pro-wrestling tapes, maybe you will learn that it's for real; to Patty I would like to thank you for being a friend; if I were to leave my car to anyone it would be to Jimmy; and last but far from least I would like to thank Lora for opening my eyes and letting me realize that all girls aren't bad, I would also like to thank you for all of the memories and I leave Miss Sexy and 17 the royalties that come with a true senior, that come with not doing your homework and still pass with a fair grade; and if I left anybody out, well tha' too bad . . .

I, **ROBERTA STOTT**, being of sound mind and body, hereby leave the following: To Naomi & Patsy, a year's supply of GQ men, George, 2 more fun-filled weeks in Okinawa (You will make it!!) The Humanities class, I look forward to the reunion, Judyne, all the Sid & Nancy goods that exist, Karla, as many years as it takes to reach perfection, Amanda, a tour to Russia and all the books on Communism, James, a pure life so you can become a Buddah, Kathy, all the memories of RinKan, Dave & Eden & the Rest of 3rd hour, my knowledge of Algebra 2. (D & E, thank you for being close friends!) Joe, Dan, Ichan, a great week in Okinawa!, to Allen, my smiles and Jugs, Asuka, Gambatte! To the basketball team, good luck in the future, Jason, a poke in the cheek and thanks for being a great friend, Bobbie, a party-filled bus ride to school, Tyler, someone to hold your jewelry, the 5th hour lettering crew, memories of "Oiw-san", Anne, a senior year spent in Georgia, to Frank, you will be my little brother forever! Stay Sweet! Paula, I wish we had been together more this year but you'll never cease to be my big sis! To Keith, my song, Jennie, the patience to put up with your parents. (Remember, you can always come live with me!), to Fraggie, Rock, Patience, Tommy Alias Kaleo my forever friendship and can't wait till we're on stage, to Kimmy



Although they weren't in the spotlight all the time, the janitors played a very important role in the school year. They worked long days, staying after everyone had left to vacuum and clean.





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