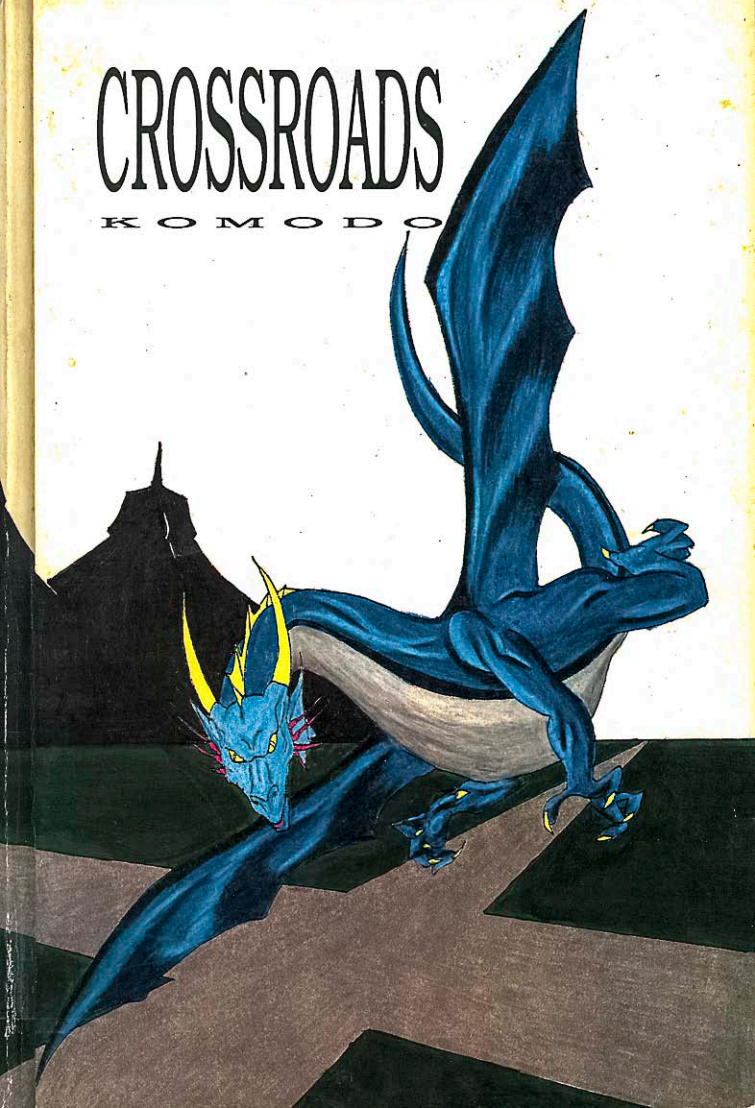


CROSSROADS

K O M O D O

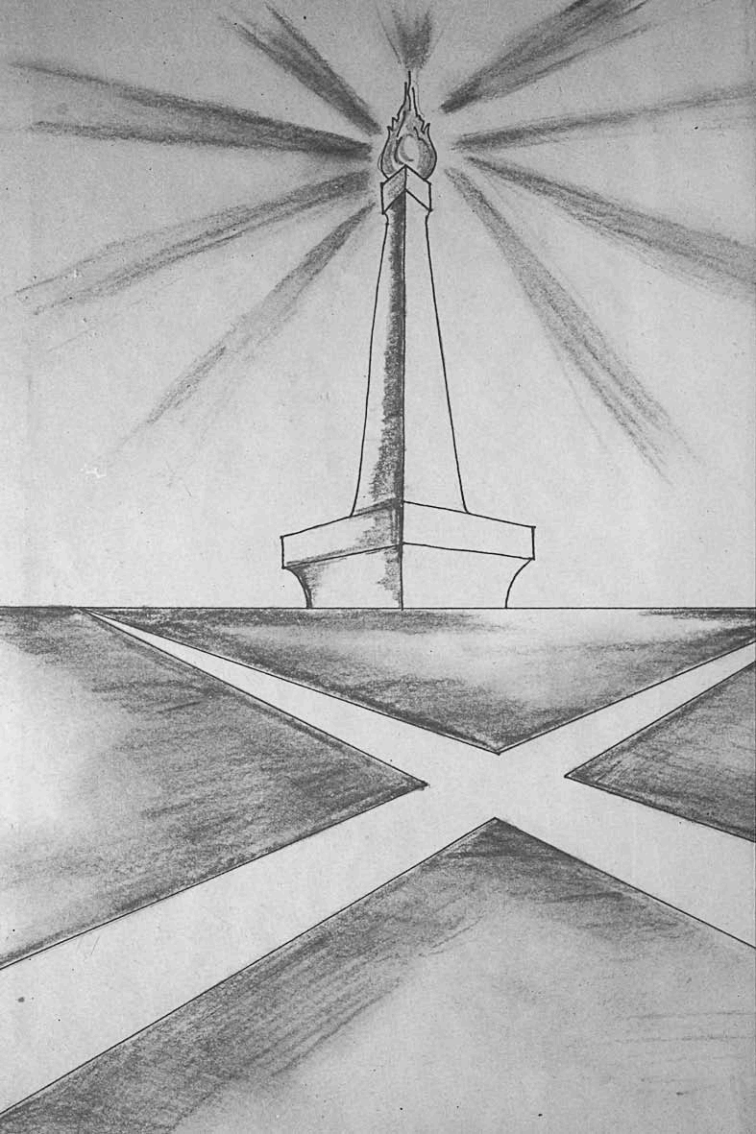


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Crossroads

KOMODO '91 VOL. 20



Jakarta International School

High School

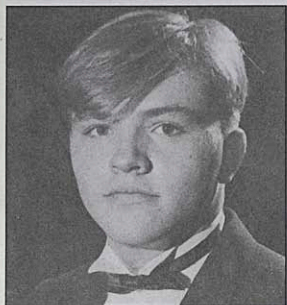
Jl. Terogong Raya/37 Cilandak

Jakarta Selatan, Indonesia

Pop:835 Tel:769-2555

In memoriam

CHARLES DONAVAN EVERITT



June 11, 1972 - Oct 5, 1990

Donavan Everitt died October 5, 1990 in a car accident. Donavan lived in Jakarta for about three years and made many friends here. In March of 1990, he went back to the United States and later planned on attending the University of Southern Louisiana. Donavan and I were friends, and as the years passed by, we saw each other more and more and became better friends. My sister, Kelly, dated Donavan so he was often with us most of the summertime. Since he lived only an hour away, Donavan, Kelly and I did lots of things together. Not long after Kelly started dating Donavan, he became part of the family. Being with Donavan often made my friends closer to him.

The accident happened in Lafayette, Louisiana, not long after Donavan had started studying at USL. The accident was not caused by drinking and driving nor a fault of his. Soon after the accident occurred, we received a phone call from the states telling us what happened in brief, shocking my whole family. My aunt told us she would call when they heard anything, but all they knew was that Donavan was in the hospital in a coma. Early the next morning around 6:00, after hours of thinking about what had happened, we received another phone call telling us Donavan had "passed away."

After getting up I went and told his friends. No one even thinks about things like that happening to people so close to them so it was harder for them to understand. I know there were many things his family and friends wanted to say to him before he passed away but it happened so quickly. Donavan Everitt is still in our minds and will never leave. Very often these memories appear in my head and I am sure I am not the only one.

By Augie Gladding

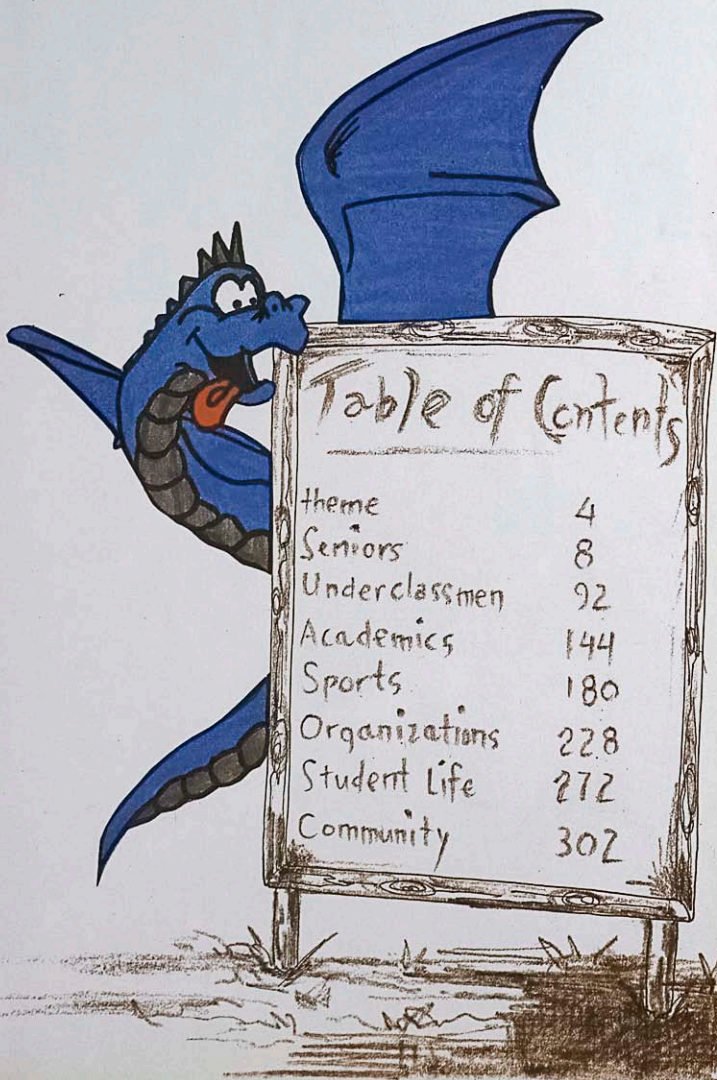
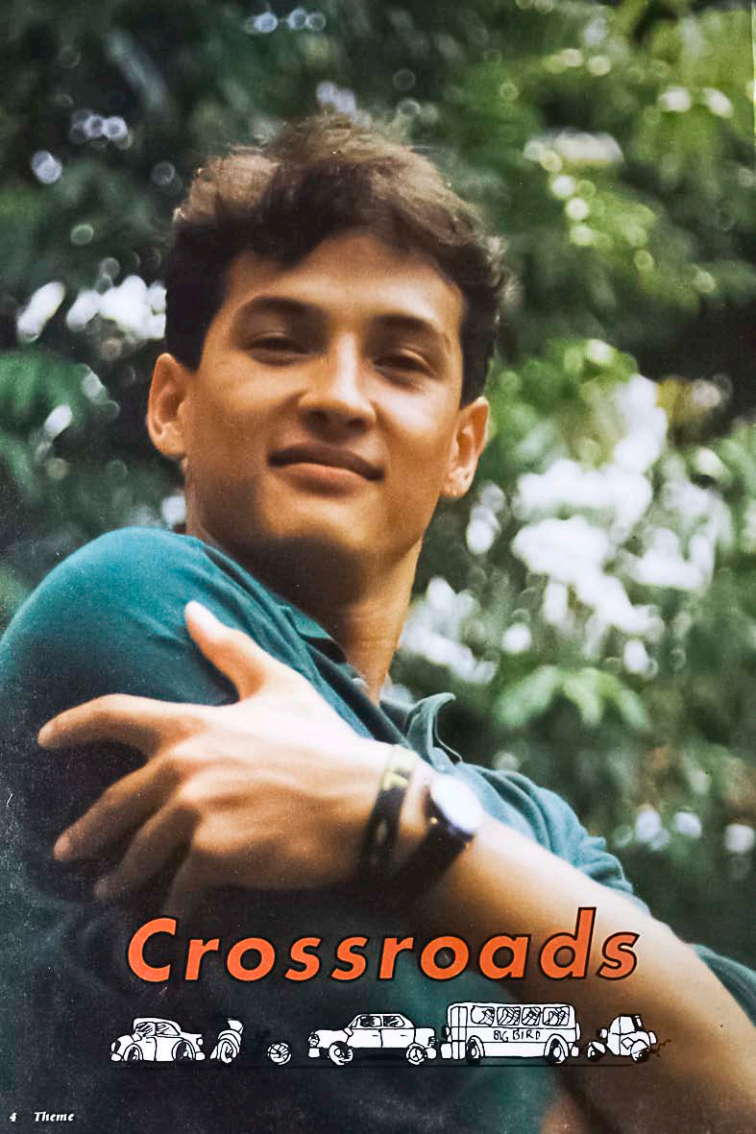


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Crossroads



While driving down the road of life, you may gaze into your rearview mirror and look at the past. You see the CROSSROADS blending into the horizon behind you. All of the events that you attended appear as signposts and billboards along the road. Some people breezed in and out



of your life like hitchhikers. Others stayed, becoming road **Companions** for your entire trip. Teachers were the parked police along the side of the road, eating donuts and drinking coffee while keeping an eye on the radar to make sure you weren't up to

mischief. School giving you a choice tions. Dents in the **cafes** becom-



was your map, of different directions, motels, and interesting places where

you spent **important** moments. When you stopped for road repair you were stopping to mend your life so your journey could continue. The tailgaters that followed you and watched your every move was peer pressure with it's hot breath beat-



ing down your neck. Dirt roads were the rough times when you drove **slowly** so as not to turn up the dust. Overpasses were other peoples lives that crossed your own. As you come upon a traffic jam, your life slows, with days going by like weeks and you feel the pressure of everyday life and the tension seems to only build.

The times you mindlessly sped by other drivers, driving as **fast** as you could with no place in mind, were perhaps times of anger and





Crossroads



Our Senior year began with the **promise** of ending our brief interlude at the Crossroad of J.I.S. With hopes of passing obstacles like SAT's, college applications, and roaring



through those hectic days and wild nights of the Senior road trip, we faced many difficult challenges. Our responsibilities were many as we kept the Freshmen in line, worked with our **teachers**, kept up with our I.B. courses and partied hard on the weekend. With images of exams for I.B. Highers, late nights at



Fire, Bali spring break, college anticipation and triumphal graduation, we will rev out of the Crossroad smiling, with all of our tokens

of our Senior year packed safely in the **trunk**.



Seniors

LISETTE 'T MANNETJE ELEANOR ABERIN DARREN ABRAHAMS KAS
 GOHKI AOYAGI SATORU ARIWAKA PREM ARUMUGAM KANNA DABA GIA
 BOUMA NICOLAS BOURGERY ROBERT SEAN BOYLE HENRY BRINK GIO
 SASKIA CAMPBELL ILIAS CARRE ANNE CHANG NIKO CHAULS CHRIST
 NOEL DANHEIM JASON DANIELS IGOR DE BACKER NATALIE DEBAC
 DELMAGE HEATHER DELMAGE VALERIO DI CECIO FIONA DICK S
 ESKANDARI JOANNE EURE TRACEY FAIRWEATHER MARK FOSTER R
 NACKO FUTAMI FARIDA GIPSON ELENA GRACIANO TARA GRAVES THO
 CHISATO HARA SYBIL HAR-
 HENRY CHRISTOPHER
 ELIZABETH HOLIDAY
 IRVING HAYATO ISENTANI
 JAMSANDEKAR LEANA
 SUSAN JU TEEMU TAPIO
 HAE MIN KIM JEMA DONG-
 KLAAS RACHEL KLINGNER
 KIMBERLY KUHN YONG-IL
 SONIA LESTENKOF CHRIS-
 MARK MAINGOT ALESSIO
 TARAS HASAN MAUCH
 MEA PETER MESSER HANS
 DREW MILLS CHRISTOPHER
 THOMAS MORRISON SA-
 NAKAYAMA KWAN-HYUNNAM
 WINSTON NG AAFKE NICO-
 LO NOCITO SALMA NUR-
 UNG SIK PARK BENJAMIN
 PORTIA PRESLEY ALLEN



AVIK RAKHIT STEPHANIE ROBERTSON JORIS RODENBURG ROBIN R
 SCHMIDT YOON CHUL SHIN GURMEET SINGH SANDY SIRITHORN I
 JUDITH SUN TERESA SUTHERLAND CHARIS SWARTZENTRUBER SHI
 ANGEL UMALI LORENA UMALI GEMMA VANDENHOEK NICOLETTE V
 JOHN WELLER JENS WELTER ALEXANDER WIDMANN PETRA WILHEL
 WINARTO RANDY WONG YVONNE WONG SHOGO YAMAGUCHI TAD,



AHMED KAMAL AJAM AGNES ANDERSSON MARTIN ANDERSSON
GUIDO BACCINELLI NIELS BARTH KARLA BETTS EMMA BJORK WILMA
GIO BROETZ RACHAEL BUCHAN KEVIN BYRNE ROBERTO CADARRUBIA
N CHELINE SUNG BOO CHOI ANN NEE CHU KIHYOUK CHUNG CHRISTY
ER JEANNIE DELACRUZ PATRICIA DELAFUENTE LEO DELUNA ERIC
EPHANIE DUNCOMBE TANYA EDGAR DIANA JEAN ENGWA FARZAN
PECCA FRANKEL BRYAN FRISBIE BARBARA FUHR CHIMARU FUJIWARA
PSTEINGRITSCHKE PETER GUNDER LISA HAENEL GREGORY HANNERS

F 1991



BONN KAZUHIRO HATA CHERYL
HERGESELL JASON HIGH
CHAUNTEL HUNTER ANDREW
MAGDA JACKSON NEERAJ
JENKINS BRENDA JOHNSON
KAARIAINEN KRISTINA KALAN
SHIL KIM YK. ESTER KIM IVAR
MIRIAM KLOS KRISTA KRUFF
KWON JASON LAWRENCE
TINE LO DOMINIQUE LOGAN
MARCHESI ANDREW MARSHELL
KESSIA MCGUCKIAN JOHANN
MEYERS JOSH MILLER AN-
MOENCH ROBERT III MORGAN
MANTHA MURRAY TOMIYUKI
PIERRE NEGRE SOFIE NELSON
LASEN AUGUSTO NILO PA-
MOMAMED OLIVER OBIAS JE-
PARKER ANDEA PELLEGGATI
RACHIO SUSAN REBECCA RAHE

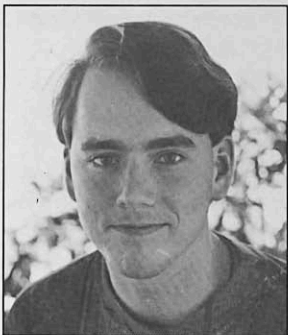
AXAS KAZUHIRO SATO KYLIE SAWATZKI SASKIA SCHILP NICHOLAS
DRA SOEBADIO CHRISTINA SPARKS BENJAMIN STITES FANG-YU /
D TADANO EILEEN TAN PADOONGVIT TEJASAKULSIN MINA TSUJITA
ANDERLINDE ERIC VANDERWEL JACOB VISUTSKIE THOMAS WEBER
SSON MIRKO WILLEMSE ANDRINA WILLIAMS NIGEL WILLIAMS ANDRE
YUKI YAMANE CHIEN-YU YANG YASUKO YOKOTE MANSOOR YOUSAF



Better late...

This year's Senior class officers get things done, eventually

It was the leadership retreat at the beginning of the year. All the separate class student councils buzzed with excitement over the plans they made for the year. We, as senior class officers formed many creative ideas for our last term. True, we had a slow start this year, partly due to the officers and partly due to the senior class's lack of spirit. But when the ball began to roll the seniors began to collect their wits. Class t-shirts, which were initiated in October but, due to a lack of understanding by the printer, were not received until early April, turned out rather well if we do say so ourselves. A collection of about 10 Seniors also journeyed over to the orphanage by field one to fulfill our service project obligations. Just being able to see the look of carefree pleasure on the faces of the orphans as they played on the swings and jungle-jim dispelled any hesitancy on the part of the seniors. But, the Senior class officers knew they had to be sharp when it came to Bali so Jason High began work early in the second semester to make sure the traditional trip stayed a tradition. Plane tickets were handed out in an orderly fashion and so began our "most triumphant" trip. In summation, the Senior class officers definitely were not superstar officers but we got the job done in the end. We sincerely wish this year's Class of 1991 the best of luck in the future.



Our class President, Jason High, gives us a look of innocence.



Senior class officers, Student Council Representative Portia Persley, President Jason High, Vice President Nicolette van der Lee, Treasurer Samantha Murray, and at bottom, Secretary Farida Gipson.

...than never





On the senior class service project at an orphanage right outside the campus, Nick Schmidt, John Weller, and class officer Sam Murray enjoy talking with the children.



Class officers Portia Persley and Jason High, along with Johann Mea, visit with the children at the orphanage on a Saturday morning.

A special thank you to the Senior class advisors, Mr. Lowman, Mrs. Molly and Mr. Khanna. We couldn't have made it without you.

Were the class officers active enough?

"There are some I really respect, and others that could've done better. They could've worked together more." -Liz Holliday

"We never really noticed the work. It was overshadowed by school events." -Johann Mea

"It took a long time to get the t-shirt, but it was definitely worth waiting for." -John Weller

"For one thing, you never really know what's going on." -Chris Hergesell

points of view



I, Lisette 't Mannetje, being of cremated mind and exhausted body do hereby bequeath the following: Susan J.: and apology, and the ability to make decisions and deadlines, 5 years of wonderful memories, and my eternal love and friendship. Kristina K.: a "half-an-hour", my tennis skills in exchange for your v-ball ones, 50 pts. on the I.B., and my friendship. Susun M.: as promised my graduation cap and thanks for everything. Liz: many Carita memories (green sticks and stuck windows), more stupid movies, twister, and finding "difficult water" memories. Niek, a lifetime supply of smelly tennis balls, and a big thank you for listening to me, you don't know how much that meant to me. Nomi: all the lemons and plan y's in the world. You're an awesome person and friend. Niko: my math skills (haha). Thanks for cheering up my days with nasty insults. Tracey: a less complicated life, also "half-an-hour," and thanks for all the memories. Becca and Nigel: good luck, and one of these days I'll let you eat my left-overs from lunch. Portia: a toast to our senior superiority in Physics, and more fun parties. Greg: the ability to "see her." Lor: more Crime and Confusion* (we're doing pretty well!) Makelle and Erica: more wild times in Bali! (Mak, watch that hair of yours!) Ragster and Arizoni: my soccer skills, more nights out, and Good Luck! Greek Crew: more souvlaki and a reunion in 1996. Helen: John and an awesome senior year! The soccer team: another championship. Dad: thanks for having given me the opportunity to grow up in Indonesia. Mom: words cannot express what I feel. Ik houd van jou.

9/12/73

De Lier, Holland



Lisette Wilhelmina Clara
't Mannetje



Manila, Philippines

11/13/71

Eleanor Aberin

I, Eleanor P. Aberin, being of sound mind and exhausted body will the following: To Jeannie, a long lasting friendship and I hope you'll never find another friend like me (what a relief-right?)! Thank you for listening to my ridiculous problems. I will always treasure our friendship. To my other best friend Diana, it took us almost two years to get to know each other, but it doesn't matter. I value the things we have now and thanks for the advice and the sincere friendship you offered. Again to Diane and Jeannie, remember that I will always care for both of you and am willing to listen to the most boring, painful and funniest stories you have ever experienced. To Lane, all my jokes that can make you forget your problems. To Sybil, I leave you my ears to listen to your problems. To Mrs.G., thank you very much for helping me learn and grow with the Lord. To Charis Swartrupiter (whatever), it's been great having you as one of my closest friends in ICY. To Tricia, I'm really glad I've met a very energetic friend like you. To Jackie and Bonnies, thank you for the ride and a free dinner at the American Club. To my kuyas, more years ahead- with me pestering you. To my Nanay and Tatay, I thank the Lord for letting me have both of you as my parents, because you are patient enough to put up with me. Thank you for your love and support. Yo les amo mucho! Finally, to my Savior, without you I am nothing. *"I have the strength to face all conditions by the power that Christ gives me."*

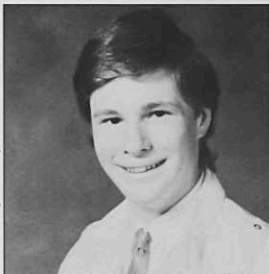
-Philippians 4:13

I, Darren Abrahams, being of humorous mind and awesome body do hereby bequeath the following: To Matt: Thanks for reviving God's love and joy in my life. To Josh: Your own 'Opera House,' and thanks for a special relationship. Rob: Thanks for your unique friendship and many great memories. Jocelyn, Yvonne and Trish: Through the high and low times, we helped each other, forgave and built a friendship that stands forever. Thanks. Peter, Julian, and Scott: Your inspiration, help and encouragement magnify the dynamic Christian life. Thanks for everything. Dusty, Micah, and Rick: Thanks for the fun, encouragement and living example of Christ you've been to me. Heath and Linden: Thanks for being a real source of encouragement. Dulcia, Lori, Charis H., Bonnie, Jackie and Rebecca: Thanks for illuminating the reality of God's power through your lives. Jason and Tarek: Thanks for being the clowns and great friends that make my life enjoyable. Pete, my bro: Unbounded energy, enthusiasm and love make our relationship one awesome gift, thank! Kylie: Your love and care created a lifetime of memories. Thanks for being a special sister! Mum & Dads: Life's never easy, but with your love, help and encouragement I made it through. You are both friends, teachers and light for all people, THANKS! God: your servant!

"In the same way, let your light shine before men, that they see your good deeds and praise your Father in heaven." Matt. 5, 16.

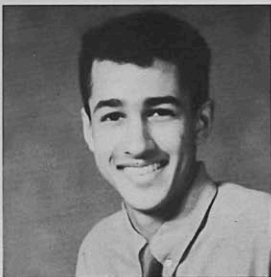
5/7/73

Alstonville, N.S.W., Australia



Darren Abrahams





Toronto, Canada

2/6/74

Kashif Ahmad

I, Kashif Ahmad, of sound mind and deteriorating body do hereby bequeath the following: To Wonder Wiggles: the ability to understand even the simplest jokes and better taste in hotels (remember Bali). To Nick B.: some more height and more success in games like tennis ("This is such a STUPID game." Sound familiar). To Lisa, a box of Kleenex for those morning bus rides. To Jeannie, scatological references to last a lifetime. To John and Ben, bivalves for those rainy days. To Alex W., a major titty twister. To Andrina, another day at Rudy's so you can redo that perm. To Claude, a half intelligent lab partner for those chemistry experiments. To Kristina K. an endless supply of Chews. To Helen, that long awaited invention so you can relieve yourself on the sidewalk. To Eileen, your dream car. To Anne Nee (the tennis princess) the doubles match we never finished (at Cilandak). To Angel, a tennis style which just looks good and that pair of shoes I owe you from tennis. To Sam, some more of those brownies and chocolate chip cookies I promised. To Lorena, someone to call for those Bio essays, the memory of Osmium and some anti-stress pills (Just CHILL). To Augusto, peanut butter and jam sandwiches with a frozen grape Caprisonne for those hectic honor passes. To Mom and Dad, when all is said and done I love you both and thanks for everything you have done for me. Thanks to everyone for a great senior year.

I, Kamal (Eddy) Ajam, being of brilliant mind and Schwarzenegger body do hereby bequeath the following: Thomas, some deodorant and the best car money can buy. Drew, an estate in Dearborn. Greg, an Oscar or Emmy by age 25. Nigel, a Bounty. Sergio, a Nobel prize in chemistry. Kristina, a career grading worksheets. Janine, Cliff Notes on anything. Kerem, IASAS '91. Alvil, a smoke. Frans VDL, my above modesty. John W., poisoned sea urchins. Lorena, a Ph.D in psychology and I ask a ton of forgiveness. Leo, a blizzard. Jason High, a position in Supreme Court. Josh, a career as a permanent dancer in M.C. Hammer videos. Becky U., calm down. Pierre, a windsurfer down the throat. Sean, a job on the QE2 to Krakatau. Kashif, gratitude. Claire, me to bug you. Brad W., let's ref the '94 cup finals. The Lawrence family, thank you. Ben L., some laziness. Ilias, your own disco with copies of every house song in the world. Jay, season tickets and a healthy hand for every 49ers game. Mark, a bread roll worth Rp. 7000, your own jet and a licence to fly it, a career as pool racker in my future house, the ability to chew food. Bryan, some tennis skills, a girlfriend who'll play with your cherry curls, the weight room, and notebook paper that isn't papyrus. Finally, my parents, I'm forever grateful, the love you've given me in these seventeen years couldn't be described by anyone on earth.

"You know somethin' Eddy, you're a beauty." - Bryan Frisbie

10/11/73



Beirut, Lebanon

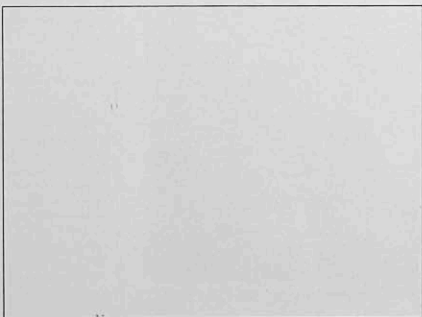
Kamal Ajam



Japan

10/8/72

Shoko Akiyama





Lund, Sweden

9/14/73

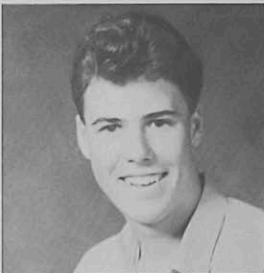
Agnes Andersson

I Agnes Andersson will the following to the following: To Slick: An endless cricket practice (the sole reason for living), a Pink Floyd concert, a life supply of Dilly Chogs, a sheep, long hair, a turnip shaped thingy, and an öl pa en trappa i solnedgangen, wicked child! Remember: "the future of your family lies in your hands". Tack. To Kathy: A train trip around the world, free postage and phone calls, a tin of pickled herring, Jansson's frestelse and a volkswagen beetle. To Tine: A cup of tea and Swedish cinnamon rolls, a trip to Berlin and Lund, and my white shirt. Danke Schön. To Thorsten: A Bali -90 reunion, a Hothouse flowers concert and Heino's latest album. To Rachael: Sweet-tarts, a trip to Italy and a joint membership in the pale skin association. To Valerio: (Italian Stallion), a Ferarri, a degree in math, and the knowledge that the I.B. is over! To Lisa: another intimate conversation (about the gulf-war) and longer fingers. To Karla: another dour Swede to pester you, and a socially conscious, hot, young guitar player. To Alex: Danke Schön, and a punch in the arm. To Al: A vegetable blender, and a banana split. To Guido: Sweasy!! and a 7 in physics. To Claude: "get fat for a good cause", enjoy your second year! To Sybil: my phone number. Till Petra: vi ses i Sverige, tack... Till Emma: Hultsfreds-festivalen 1991. To Steve (my little brother) and Kevin: a trip to Sweden to see the Stockholmian Jimi Hendrix. *"We would gain more if we showed ourselves the way we are instead of trying to seem what we are not"* -La Rochefouuld

I, Martin Andersson, being of singing mind and aquatic body do hereby bequeath the following: To Martin Dolinschek, the ability to do the breast stroke just as good as me and good luck in Australia next year. Keep on swimming even if you feel like quitting now. You'll be great, believe me. To Kyle, another nice year in Jakarta and good luck in college. By the way, take care of the swim team next year when the rest of us are gone. See you next Christmas. To all the Swedes, especially Emma and Petram, thank you for taking care of me. Hopefully I'll see you all again back in Sweden. To my brother Johan, finally we got along with each other. I could never think of that two years ago. Thankx for being a good friend. I wish you the best of luck back in Sweden. Finally Mum and Dad, I'm happy you gave me the chance to study in Jakarta. We've had some hard times but it all has been some great years. Thankx for being there when I needed you. You are the greatest.

7/27/72

Gothenburg, Sweden



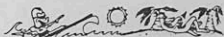
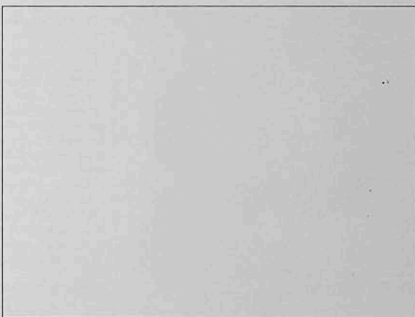
Hans Martin Andersson

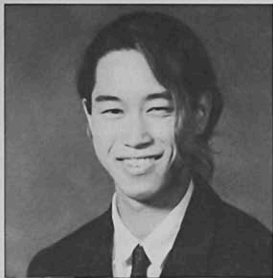


Japan

7/31/72

Ken Antatsu





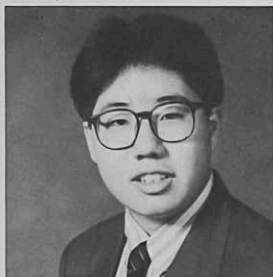
Chiba, Japan

4/11/72

Gohki Aoyagi

I, Gohki Aoyagi, being of somewhat mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: To Icro Hayato, peaceful country life in Fussa, but without eating the Nasi-Goreng. To Joji, life with a huge impact which includes Nasi-Goreng and your fart! Have a N.F.L. in America. To Saburo Hayato (Charly), power so that you can play the drums as I. Don't kill anybody with your guns. Ken, get a girl friend and do some sports. Shogo, weight training especially speed weights so that you won't be called Slowgo. Masayuki, keep listening SUCA PARA-. Kan, ability to play the bass guitar like Manowar's. Hata-bo, your cartoons of Kan are awesome. Ryota, ability to do your homework. Naoko, Atsuko, and Ayaka, thank you for your kindness. Maiko and Junko, memories of our messy Japanese class. To my parents, thank you for all your support for me. The rest of all my friends, go for it and ride on it!

"I feel it in a one drop" -Bob Marley



Saitama, Japan

1/31/73

Satoru Ariwaka

I, Satoru Ariwaka, will the following: To Tomiyuki, have a great life in America and don't forget sending me a letter. To Kazuhiro S. and Rie, be happy! To Tadayuki and Yasuko, I will never forget the time I played with you. To Ki Hyouk, improve your Japanese. To Takuya (great artist), don't play shogi in Japanese class! To Shoji, train yourself to be a soldier. To Mariko (noisy girl), do your homework by yourself! See you in Japan. To Yumeko, work hard then your dreams come true. To Hiroshige, Ryota, Nobuhida, Shintaro, and Tsuyoshi enjoy your life. To Mrs. Mirecka and all other JIS teachers, thank you very much for supporting me.

I, Prem Kumar, being of sound mind and healthy body, bequeath the following: to my parents, gratitude for withstanding me; to my dog, more attention; to all my teachers, any overdue homework and my appreciation; to those not mentioned here, my sincere apologies; to the Class of 1991, good luck in the future; to Juniors enrolled in IB, words of wisdom ("Work"); to Chrisan, more astronomical knowledge and Eelam; to Winston, a more encouraging friend; to Andre, "No more chem labs with me!"; to Randy, a successful business career; to Hans, thanks; to Johann, life in Bangkok; to Darren, Olympic Gold for Swimming; to Jason, better cricket players; to Henry, a better neighbour; to Nikhail and Vikram, cars and a driving license; to Rajesh, a tennis partner who concentrates while playing; to Hari, admission to Harvard with 100% scholarship and more cassettes; to Ashish, friendship, appreciation, sympathy, and respect; to Aditya, Nintendo games; to Amit, acceptance of defeat in tennis; to Kiran, life; to Rakhee, docile behavior; to Nidhi, tennis on weekdays; to Amrita, "Anything for You"; to Avik's dog, my sincere barks; to Avik, acceptance of Bengali superiority in North India, maybe all of India (if Tamil Nadu is excluded); to India, internal "Unity in Diversity"; to the world, my existence.

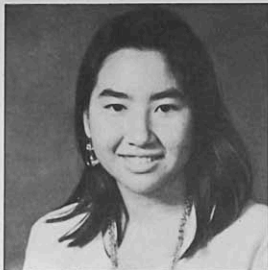
*"History is past politics, politics is present history"
"Love, that reason of all unreasonable actions."*

Madras, Tamil Nadu, India 10/3/73



Prem Kumar Arumugam





Japan

10/21/72

Kanna Baba

I, Kanna Baba, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: To Jeanny, thank for your support. I'm gonna miss your weird shaped MOUSE in your room. To Lane, thank for being my best friend and my twin sister (!!). Everlasting friendship... just like that (snap your fingers). Who's my right hand guy? "Garn!" To Yasuko, it was great fun in Japanese class (YEAH RIGHT!!). To Mieno, keep singing *Endless Rain*. To Naomi, I'll miss my neighborhood. To Risa, awesome friend forever. To Allen, an admirable piano player. To Christine Ju, thank for your support for my piano solo. Good luck for C.C. next year. You are lucky that you'll see that beautiful eyes and soft hair for one more year. Right??? To Kamikaze Kids, it was bloody fun to be in that studio to listen to you guys. To Joint Sound and Mr. Detwiler, "GNETIC!!" I'll miss you all. To Jazz Band and Mr. Kantiola, love Jazz forever. To my brother Katz, thank for giving me advice. To my parents, thank you for all the years you have put up with me.

I, Gianguido Baccinelli, of rather perfect mind and sound body, will the following: To Claude, my extended essay on physics, fun sweaty afternoons in Blok M, and summer memories in Italy and France. To Alessio, the money I owe him, my awesome jokes and someone to believe that the Ferrari is better than the Porche. To Valerio, a new lab partner who knows something about circuits and the chemical formula for the famous Guidonium. To Andrea "Pinotto", a winning indoor soccer team and a girl. To Sybil, my wonderful Amadeus' laughter. To Alex, some funny sounds and a girl of his height. To Peter, Andrew & Agnes, an Italian dictionary and grammar book. To Niels, a lot of eggs. To Lisa, a jelly belly and someone to mess up your hair. To Giorgio and Thorsten, a lot of parties at your places. To Paolo, a decent haircut and my ability to play pool. To the rest of the Italians, a lot of luck with your I.B. To my brother, my shirts, my tapes, and the memories of 14 years. To my parents, a humongous thank you and all my love, you are the best parents one could possibly have.

"Don't make me say what I don't think."

"I believe in love." -U2

6/11/73

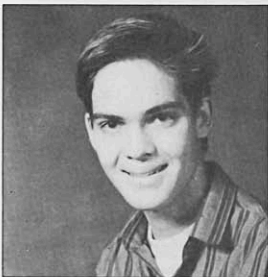
Cremona, Italy



Gianguido Baccinelli

I, Niels Barth, being of IB ridden mind and special body do hereby bequeath the following: To Jens, as much volleyball as you want, great memories of our time at DIS and JIS, and the ability to just once hand in your work late! Don't you think you should already start writing your dissertation now? See you in Koblenz and "Koblenz alaaf!" To my Italian friend Guido, the ability to eat even more spaghetti, lasagna and pizza, and straighten out the tower of Pisa. To Valerio, don't trip over your numbers and thanks for your 'homeroom help'. To Alessio, don't forget Miss P. and the time we shared copying notes from her board. Tine, finally it's over! I hope you'll be able to laugh about your past two years someday. Won't you miss "G.'s Bingo Runde"? To Alex, don't lose your 'Markenzeichen'; I'll miss you 'check' my homework. Thanks for all the help on our HOTLINE, and don't lose your humour and repertoire of interesting noises. Agnes, I'll miss your smile, and how we held out on deck despite huge waves and the fierce wind! To Peter, own a BMW. "Villmoos merci" for everything. To all those future adventurous German IB's, "ratet schön bei B." and never give up hope for a "happy end"! To those I forgot to mention, sorry! To my sister Eva, "en Katz, en Pferd, en Hund". And of course to Mami and Papi, a million thanks for the support and the great time we spent together the first 18 years!

"Tear down the wall" -Pink Floyd
"Time keeps flowing like a river." -Alan Parsons Project



Remagen, Germany

2/19/73

Neils Barth



*"When love beckons to you, follow him,
Though his ways are hard and steep
And when his wings enfold you yield to him,
And when he speaks to you believe him."* -Kahlil Gibran

*"Gladly above,
The lover listens in deepest love."* -James Joyce

"Last time you said this was the only way voice of a tender young girl." - Jim Morrison

"Pour toujours, et toujours... nous." -Catherin Deneuve

"I would for you." -Jane's Addiction

"And has it been that, love knows not its own depth until the hour of separation." -Gibran

8/15/73

Minnesota, USA



Heather Benson



USA

2/20/73

Karla Betts

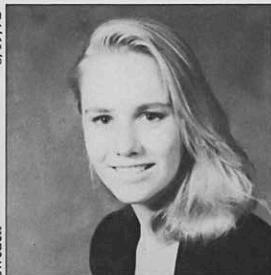
I, Karla Rheann Betts, of body not worth mentioning and mind extraordinaire, do hereby bequeath the following: To Agnes, a h.y.s.c.g.p., a common history of questioning life's dilemmas, a sunset, porch + peanuts to accompany your b-day present, and a future devoid of mediocrity. To Brenda, a sawed-off machine gun for Swearingen and the two back rows of Flutes. To Skippydude, Chesterfields. You are a BAD INFLUENCE on me. To Andrew, fog, a guitar, and some sheep. To Tine, a world without pain. To Peter, the America is better than Germany (hal). Thanks for being a good friend (even if we don't talk much). To Kathy, talks, not arguments. To Jason G., an understanding (of a sort). To Lady Feather, more roses to play with (when we meet again). To Mischa, a hippy chick (sorry, goth princess) to accompany your life's journeys, intense library talks, nutmeg, and something violent. You have taken care of me for the past two years; I'm really going to miss you. To Niko, Ben, Martha, Laura, Kev, and all the other Fuzzbrains, truth over reality, and uncensored artistic license. To Dana the Dork, more out of life than what's been dumped on you so far. You are my bro and I love you lots. To my parents, Thank You for all you've given me. I love (and respect and even like) you nifty people, and owe more than I could ever repay. TO my dear friends in other parts of the world (especially Gretchen, Nathan, Erik + Devin), everyone above, everyone I've left out, and everyone else, peace, love, and lots of flowers.

To Steve, I give you special place forever in my heart, all my t-shirts and a bed to sleep in when you go to Paree. I love you! Chris, my bestest friend, I will you another "bajj" in Surabaya and may our friendship lead us to many more outrageous places, maybe in a pink Cadillac! To Agnes, admission to Lunds University och alla Lunda pitarna, lycka till! To Chilli, kaffe, kaffe massor med kaffe and a great senior year. Petra, may you finally unite with Joost. Hayley Bromley, hand in there babe and don't do anything I wouldn't do. See ya in Spain!! To Veh Chi, citizenship to Austria and all the rich men you can handle babel! To Martin, all those Olympic Gold Medals that you deserve. Simme lugnt! Johannes, I give you a trip to the Fiji Islands so you can continue your search for exotic, topless women, have fun in Swedish School! Jonas, you're the best brother anyone could ever have, keep in skating dude, I'll miss you. Mom and Dad, thank you for all the support you have given me, I'm ready to face the word on my own, I'll miss you very much. To all my other friends, we

*"If I'm free, it's because I'm always running" -Jimmi Hendrix
"Love is a concept by which we measure pain" -John Lennon
"You may say I'm a dreamer but I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us and the world will live as one."
-"IMAGINE" John Lennon*

8/19/72

Sweden



Emma Bjorck



I, Wilma Bouma, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: To Shihou, the ability to control time, a ticket to Eurpoe and everything else you could ever wish for (including videos of sumo). To Judith, glasses that don't fall off your nose and baby feet to match with your hands. To Johann, lots of luck to stay out of court (and jail) after you practice surgery on certain people. To Ann I will a day without anything to worry about. To Peter, a BMW but only if you drive around in a Mercedes for one year first. To all those not mentioned I will a big thanks for everything and lots of happiness in your futures. Jelmer I will the power to stop growing taller when you are exactly 1 meter 96 and all of my tapes so you can sell them and buy "spelletjes". To my parents all my love and gratitude for being the finest parents anyone could have.

"To meet, to know, to love- and then to part, is the sad tale of many a human heart." - S.T. Coleridge

11/1/73
Stiens, The Netherlands



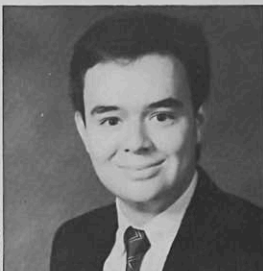
Wilma Bouma

I, Nicolas Bourgerly being of IB mind and fertile body do hereby bequeath the following: To Sybil; an IB exam that is so easy that it is not even funny so that you can get into those colleges, my future "Hammer" credit card, and money for another trip to Bali. To Chauntel; "Tomorrow", my planter of seeds, My "your knee" height, and a free entrance to Texas AandM. To Diana; "an almost as good as me" English partner, an happy ending with you know who..., and a little longer vacation between graduation and college. To Rease; silk gloves that might actually fit. To Teresa; many psychos, and my natural hair color. To Jens; Valerio's Math exam. To Valerio; my Math Exam. To Kash; any tennis bruises I get, and a new cut full of fresh... (I don't want to be rude). To Eric; my great taste in music, and a spot light that will keep you awake. To Jason; your very own stage lights. To Tarek; my strong muscles to keep up with Patty. To Patty; my punch to hit Tarek. To Claude; a wonderful year of French H2. To Nicholas; another ride of parasailing. To Niko and Nomsk; a happy and fruitful future. To Sandy; my softer voice, and a guy who will listen to you. To Leo; a new seating arrangement in English. To Ell; my seriousness.

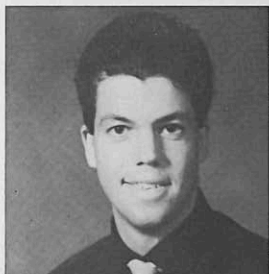
"Long live post-graduates."

"The statement to the right is wrong." "The statement to the left is right."

10/20/72
France



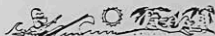
Nicolas Bourgerly



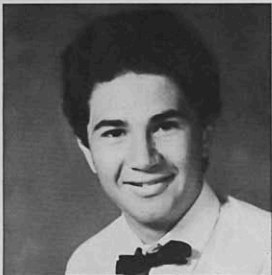
Robert Sean Boyle

Detroit, Michigan
4/11/72

I, R. Sean Boyle, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Drew: a trip to anywhere in YOUR car, every possible success in your future, and many more great times, cause they continue back home—have a Killer senior year, bud! ...Greg: the Pistons cap, TPS for life, Hollywood, and more of the best of times in the years to come, vato. Thanks for being there, bro...Lorena: the twig forever, baby! and my address to come visit me...Portia: that dinner that I owe you, a few more pieces of luggage, and all the happiness in the world—Thanks for puttin up with me...Kim: a seat next to me in all my computer classes for instruction AND a Mac at your school. Good Luck, babe...John: a real ability to act like you're not American and every picture of Montana...Josh: the ability to throw down on the dance floor without sweating...Chach: more Chachka parties, talks in the old kitchen, and no more UG...Jason & Thomas: ze back row brigade...Mark, Eddie, and Bryan: the QE II, and careers in the hot field of geography...Nicolette: my horoscope, sate by the side of the road, and remember, keep in touch...Kris K: IB in college...Niko: a Mexican accent, man...Tracey: my phone # and a pinch and a hug every morning...Most important to Mom & Dad and family: Thankyou for all the effort you put into getting me this far, and for the best nineteen years of my life!! I love you! To everyone else, check the uncensored and have a good life.



Denmark



3/24/74

Henry Brink

I, Henry "on the" Brink, being of hopefully sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: To Tarok, a ladder, a drink of your choice, and many Thanks. To PM. Mulrooney, 10 more years of Geography so that you might find Canada. To Pierre, the Buick. To Kevin, some decent clothes, and \$100000000. To Georgio, the answers to this years IB exam. To Prem, Hari, and Rajis, a decent tennis partner. To Jason, Sandy, Sophie, Patty, Soima, Tarras, and Nick, many Thanks, and an all night party. To the Young Stallion, Mrs. B and Old Gringo many, many, thanks for putting up with me.

"There are places I remember all my life, though some have changed, some forever, not for better, some have gone, and some remain, all these places had their moments..." -Beatles

Oberburg



12/13/72

Giorgio Alexander Broetz

I, Giorgio Broetz, being of I.B. programmed mind and juicy body do hereby bequeath the following: To Gurmeet another beautiful British girlfriend which he can watch from a distance of 500 meters during break; to Alex, a stolen car which he can put in his room; to Jens, a quick hand; to Lisa, a Greek toilet; to Nils, an interpreter; to Peter, a whole night and day on a lonely island with N.; to Guido, chemistry safety goggles; to Andy, a happy relationship with Cathy; to Farzan, an airline barf bag for those hungry nights; to Thomas, a tri-cycle with a motor; to Joris, hairspray; to Henry, ada bomb; to Krista, sleeping pills; to Andrea, a Biology book; to Valerio, a game with no light on; to Mrs. Stamp and Miss Pears, a tent with naked men in them (or naked women); to Tracey, another Greece holiday; to Allesio, a solar heated Giorgio Armani winter underwear with room for a shampoo bottle, stick around, we've got to meet in the future somewhere; to Thorsten, a big hit in the music world and an everlasting friendship; we've had great times together and will have great times hopefully in the future; and finally Miri I will another fifty years with me, if you can hold out that long with me. I love you!!!!!! To the rest of the people that stay behind at J.I.S., do the rambo.

"It's the weight below us... and our fate before us, like a rolling thunder, rolling up from under...If your world should crumble and the rain gets in, running through your skin, soaking you outside in"

I, Rachael Buchan, bequeath the following: to Diana, more classes full of gossip and cinnamon candies. Robin, great memories of our past that I will cherish forever- I'll miss you! Guido, the ability to tell better jokes (wop, wop, wop). Andrea, success in your career as a pilot. Thorsten, endless creativity and terima kasih for your friendship. Agnes, hair that can tie itself in a knot automatically: "Be yourself, no matter what they say." Alessio, a hug and kiss for all the sentimental talks, the perfect woman and your own booze store; your walk is o.k.- see you in Canada eh? Tina, everlasting friendship, more talks without tears and a thankyou for helping me find myself. Babbo e Muttero; grazie per tutto. Per Valerio, piu serate al Mandarin, tramonti Balinesi, lacrime e risate di memorie indimenticabili e due piccole parole, che per me, sono le piu preziose del mondo- TI AMO! Hai un posto permanente nel mio cuore. Mike, an infinite supply of tickets to Indo, an endless ability to party and all my love. Mom, I thankyou for giving me your strength, sense of hope and love of life. You're in my heart always. Dad, gratitude I can not express, a thankyou for the friendship I thought I could never have and a 40 foot yacht. Aku mencintai anda. Indonesia, terima kasih untuk bikin negara ini rumahku. Saya punya banyak kenang-kenangan dan teman-teman yang tak bisa di lupakan.

"Life is what you make of it."- mom

"Don't criticize what you can't understand."- Bob Dylan

S/18/73

Jakarta, Indonesia



Rachael Marie Buchan



I, Kevin Byrne, being of questionably sound mind and unequivocal body, do bequeath thy worldly proprietorships, baggage and other paraphernalia to certain embowelistic peoples of the educatable class. To thy lofty pheasants I leave the sky, if you could fly. To Andy Mills I leave a calendar of many posing sheeps, and a quote "Kiwi's do it better". May your father detect grease on tea for many more years to come. To Pepe le 'Pro' Surfer, I leave Cimaja, A Mr. Zoggs stick and my French accent (accident) which ever the better suits. To Steve, well nothing frankly, but who knows maybe a Steinlager in Waikato to come, I leave with sound advice, "Keys mean life, a buried key well... a metal detector?" To Tarzan Farzan I leave my 'Brothers of the Revolution' records, and all the ecumenical knowledge possible. To Skip I leave something, I don't know what but I'll tell you when I have something. To Pinottorio, I leave a swimming pool (empty of course), a big Italian wife and a happy life. To Onno Weeder I bequeath a big fat coloring book, a thousand rupiah for spare change in Outer Mongolia, and no forwarding address. To 'Elvis' Guido I leave a fat upper lip. To my blankety-blank sister I leave an Oscar Meyer factory, and 'Wreets' you just visit me sometime. To Rasher, a training manual on operating a space shuttle.

"Long live the revolution..." (Arroya at his execution in Mexico)

"What revolution?" -unknown

5/30/73

Ireland/Canada



Kevin Byrne



Manila, Philippines

12/13/72

Gil Roberto Cabarrubia

I, Roberto Cabarrubia, of, simply, mind and body, hereby bequeath: Oliver, a publishing company to unleash your raps, Japanese poems, etc., The Girls of Summer [Eile, Stephanie...], and the realization of Mouth; André, in a word, Tokyo.; Sue, a hummable melody that sticks, and a hug; Augusto, a Twin Peaks discussion, a bet involving profane amounts of money, and an endless North American Risk battle; Jeannie (you innocent angel), my shoes, and, for once, a non-sexual conversation; Kim, another Freudian psychoanalytic session, and more Stabat Mater notes; Randy (Richard), not a belt; Robin, another "Vistal" situation, and a poke; Martha (What else?) a very dependable rain-water glazed, white chicken proximated red wheelbarrow.; Justin, a really worn fedora, a recording of the Fair Weather Blues, and (though it's impossible) a 49er-Packer Superbowl; To Mel, six red roses, a magnificent red pen, apple caprissonnes, new year's eve reunions, the stairwell, and a neverending unchained melody; Chubbs, a band, TFM, Corey-Glover-style hair, a date with Ariel, and a map; don't lose yourself; Ting, another Metallica t-shirt, enormous pillows, and a Willy Wonka factory; Hans, a talk, Blok-M shopping, a CD, and the 12-point system; Gina, a whole book for all the letters I've missed, all my love and gratitude; Allen, "-a vision of heaven for the poet; I dare not compose upon it"...nor can words e'er express mine friendship for thee;" Finally, to my parents, eternal respect, gratitude, and love.

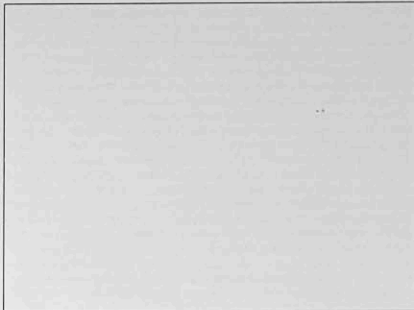
I, Saskia, of ruined mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Christine my brains and romantic tastes. Do I get to go to the wedding, frilly dress, WHITE? To Ira remember our dizzy days by the pool, watch for those lectures. I will you garlic, to keep away from trouble. To Theresa I will you a broken camera and more Swedish meatballs, (couldn't get much more tasty though). To Mahru I will you a one way trip to the moon, with Teja for company. To Tine I will you relaxation in the tropics of England, ask Thorsten to take you to the Hard Rock Cafe some time?? To Petra I will many more business cards and success in the leather industry? To Yvonne, I will you what you've always dreamed of (need I ask!) . And to Tracey, remember those joyous days studying, and you may have all my language abilities and success in burning the school, wie Schmitz. And last but not least, Mr Carre, I will you my wonderful temperament and maybe I'll give you a discount on my autograph some day.

3/5/73

United Kingdom

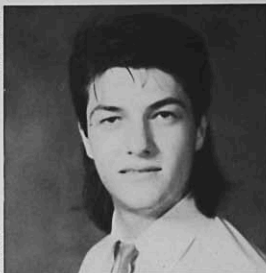


Saskia Campbell



12/29/71

Mexico



Christian Cheline



Taegu, Korea

10/26/71

Sung Boo Choi

First, I thank my parents for making a WISE decision to bear me and give all my love to my sisters and brothers, Sung Sook, Sung Kyung, and Young Bin. I love you all so much. I thank my teachers who helped me through school. I'll never forget your warm hearts and the HOMEWORK you presented. Special thanks to my best friends, Bo Young and Young Suk, your letters from Korea have given me special strength to keep breathing. To Young Jin and Jennym I give advice, "Be nice to each other. You two have something special in common." To my crazy senior club members, Hae Min, Jemma, Joung Sik and Francis, I give thanks and wish you the best of luck and success.



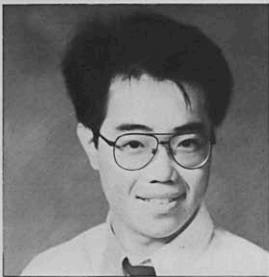
Jakarta, Indonesia

3/24/72

Ann Nee Chu

I, Ann Nee Chu, will to the following: Lai Hon, thank you for the caring, understanding, and always being there. I'll never forget the sweet memories we shared. Love you. Ira, a baby grand, endless songs to share, guys to cream, and brain cells. "I left my heart, right in Jakarta, up in grade twelve, he calls to me. To be where hundred dollar, land...on window sills. I found...he's from Beverly Hills" Eileen, a less confused otak, "one" husband, and a nose shrinker. "It was an insy, bitsy, teeny, weennee, eeky sticky...tai mata, that I saw for the very first time." To both of you-F.R.A.N.C.E. Rita, all the cho's with the Jags. David, a dodot and plenty of B.F. to keep you busy in lonely Florida. Jeff, an F40 with everything..tapi let's try to keep in one piece this time? Andrew, obat anti-orang-gila. Johnny, temper pills and a pair of jeans. Jerry, advice: jadi orang jangan pelit2 dong! Eunice, Thanx for everything...I'll miss ya! Lisa san, FOOD desu. Christina, Cream Crackers. Jackson, the ability to say 'No!', get out of traps, and a decent car with power steering. George, a whole room of your favorite Agassi shoes, T-shirt etc. Rick, my tennis skills and a girlfriend. Augusto, c'mon heartbreaker..give the girls a chance. Oliver, my majong skills. Kashish, oops! sorry ballboy, here's your two thou. Judith, where is my cookie? Shan, smiling pills when times get rough. I-Bing, a gudang of instant noodles. Susan, your own toko mas. Last and most important, to my parents, with love and respect, thank you for EVERYTHING...Ma, I'll miss your homecooking and morning calls.





Seoul, Korea

9/4/72

Ki-Hyouch Chung

I, Ki-Hyouch Chung, being of genuine mind and body, bequeath the following: To my sisters, enjoy your life at JIS. To Francis, my ability to solve problems and the most expensive guitar. To Jeung Sik, be the coolest guy in the world. To Jack and Young Il, I hope to see you in the future. To Sung Boo, be nice to guys, "Sabu"! To Jemma and Hae Min, good luck in Korea. To Jie Hoon, don't worry about the world, it will be all right. Thank you for always standing by my side. To Yun Young, life is not a simple puzzle, but you can make it! To Jeong Shin, my ability to select a girl. To Yong-Soo, my ability to play tennis and "ultai". To Hyun Joon, nice to see you in JIS, "mung-mung". TO Dae Hyun, don't play around with many girls. One is enough, man!! To all my other friends, thank you for everything and keep in touch. To Korean under classes, I will see you again in the future. To my parents, love and thanks for always being there when I needed you.

I, Christy Danheim, being somewhat of a sound mind, would like to leave all the great opportunities this school has to offer to all the class of 1992 and wish them the best of luck, for their senior year. For my best friend Susan I wish for you all the pleasant memories I hold of JIS, my favorite dog, and the European brothers. To my friend and room mates, I would like to leave Heather all my normal hormones that she can handle, and may good health soon follow, and for Eric I grant you all the Canadian bacon you can eat, along with a lifetime of happiness. To Christena and Kim, I leave you guys all the good times of Cilegon along with Paul. To the staff of JIS I would like to leave you many students just like me.

"JUST DO IT." - Nike

"It's the end of the world as we know it, and I feel fine." - REM

"Make love not war." - Our parents

11/30/71

The Bay Area, California



Christy Danheim

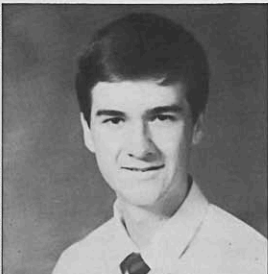
I, Jason Daniels, being of questionable mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: Tarek: the instructions of the female mind (or just Patty's), Patty (to go with the book of instructions), the ultimate mindless movie, and more memorable times in Bali. Patty: Tarek, my sometimes questionable lab partner, the business of your dreams 9with an accountant), the ability to enjoy a good mindless movie, and the miracle cure for height deficiency. Selma: a conversation without sarcasm or comebacks. Sandy: a phone that doesn't work, and a lifetime supply of hairspray. Sophie: sand from a beach of your choice. Taurus: a plan for Friday night (or Saturday morning). The Technical Crew: Mr. Moore. Kessia: a real home city with nightlife (or any life for that matter). Darren: a State of Origin victory (or even a decent thrashing). Teresa: a bout with Mike Tyson, and the rich person of your dreams. Nick: a ride home and another play! Chauntel: softer shoes and a hair stylist. Mum and Dad: Thanks for putting up with me and my room and I hope you find the patience to make it through with Carrie. Last but not least to my sister Carrie: that first class ticket to anywhere (Gate A). To everyone I forgot or ignored- sue me! Good Luck Everyone!

"It's groovy to be an IB student" - Mr. Detwiler

"If at first you don't succeed- give up. It probably wasn't worth doing any way." - amendment to Murphy's Law

3/18/73

Brisbane, Australia



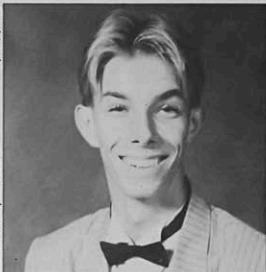
Jason Daniels



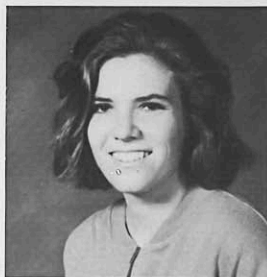
I, Igor de Backer, being of totally busted mind and overworked body, hereby bequeath the following: To all you Dutch guys and gals staying behind over here an invitation to come by any time when in the neighborhood. F.C 't Zuipertje, remember all you can if you can of those wild nights we had everywhere. To Peter I leave the ability to talk to the girl he likes and not get slapped in the face again, a lot of pitchers of coke for you and Gijs & the rest of the new recruits you make next year. Gijs I leave a golden soccer shoe, a physiotherapeute to keep you warm at all times, see you Dutch all in Scheveningen. To Eric I leave nothing that is of any importance, just the weekly visit in Holland and the ability to burn off a couple of kilos, we'll keep up the spirit when we get home. Why do the senior wills this year have to be so short I can't even finish my list of Dutch friends, let alone the rest of the people I know. Last year I had more space. I want to wish all the people that I was unable to mention or would otherwise have forgotten a great time wherever they may go or stay, Class of 90 and 91, what a mess, Mom, Dad and Arno I'll miss you guys next year, but I shall return thanks a lot for everything, especially putting up with me for another year. Natalie nice to have my younger sister coming with me to Holland.

Booze Bros '88 '89 '90
1 Zuipertje '90 '91

1/13/72
Eindhoven, Holland



Johannes Lambertus Adrianus
de Backer



Natalie G. M. de Backer

Oisterwijk, The Netherlands 2/16/73

I, Natalie de Backer, do hereby bequeath the following to: Krista, the ability to trust yourself, and to go with your feelings. Indonesians, whether they be 20 or 33. Not losing weight, but gaining muscles Miss Fitness of the month. Plenty more nights out in Holland, variation, starting 'met het traditionele witte drankie en een nicotine staafje,' ending the night cruising our way home in the train (best handig so'n O.V. kaart). Good luck in "pollitcologie" (writing is a start, saying it is something else) and always remember, "tidur sendiri" sorry to disappoint you. "PANG" Nicole, my babies, take good care of them and give them all the love they need. An everlasting supply of garlic bread on Fridays. Christmas in Carita, New Years at Lemmen's house, Friday nights in "Casa" with dance partner... one more year to go, have fun. Peter, a night out in town when you are in perfect health. Lane, the sea is full of fish, but you need talent to choose the right one, 1992. Eric, a girlfriend. Jeannie and Brenda, a thorn for remembrance, and my biology notes to lose. Claudia, besides a boyfriend my everlasting friendship, thanks for everything. Mom and Dad, thanks for keeping up with me, remember my poem always, I love you both. Igor, a place to go, when you are feeling homesick. Arno, the house, en nog iemand om naar te schrijven.

I, Jeannie Elnora T. de la Cruz, being of Joint Sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: First and foremost, to my parents, I give my eternal thanks and love for everything. To Jason, a fulfilling high school life with no more 6-day girlfriends, and a million more scares. To the Senior Filipinos, despite our downs, thanks for the slumber parties. To Susan, a perfect red dress, and more trips with a thorn for all seasons. To Lane, an early morning walk to B.G. and remember, younger men are better, at least mine is! To Kanna, another blue-eyed guy with great hair, my white pillow mouse (!), and more sneaky slumber parties at my house (!!!). To Kamal and especially Bryan, a muskrat in remembrance and cliff notes on everything. To Kashif, more insect sounds, a dictionary by Dr. Harger, and thanks for being so sweet. To Allen, Hans, and Roberto, my favorite trio, a memorable birthday scare, and any girl of your choice because so much depends on a certain sequined dress! To Kim, more talks about our cradle babies and our obscure dreams! To Eileen, Ann Nee, and Ira, annual reunions at some place other than Music Lounge. To the Joint Sound of the past and present, thanks for the memories. To Diana, a "ballet" dancer, more basketball seasons, closer talks, and a volume control on someone. To my bestest friend, Eleanor, more cows, several more hairstyles, no more perfectionists, more talks about our guys, and thanks for simply everything! Lastly, to anyone else I forgot to mention, a reunion.

11/2/73
Jakarta, Indonesia



Jeannie Elnora T. De La Cruz





USA

3/26/73

Patricia De La Fuente

I, Patricia De La Fuente, of burned out mind and compact body will the following; to Lisa a one way ticket to California and the best romance ever, Taras, another great year in I.B., Nick B. growth pills and reservations at Parague, Chantel another pair of marshmellow delights; Nick S, New Years was fun; Sandy, admissions to Cornell and your own hotel, Selma (I remembered to put you in the middle) the ability to handle stress, love, and debate club all at the same time, thanks for being such a great friend, see you next year. To Cheryl, a best seller comic edition, thanks for all the laughs, Henry, a membership card to the Aries club; Sofie, your own dance studio, and Jason D., a book, "101 different ways to eat a hotdog", thanks for the talks, you'll be hearing from me again-take this as a threat. To Tarek I will a "memory," success with "plans," and all my love forever. To my parents, thanks so much for trying to understand, we've come a long way, I love you. To the Administration I will a lifetime of TOK and Logic!

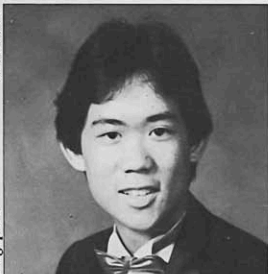
"It's been for days(You didn't think I would,HA!)"-BSB
"Free, Free, set him Free"-Sting

I, Leo de Luna, being of gallant mind and wadoo body do hereby bequeath the following: To Bryan "Pigs" Frisbee, my envied Greg Norman golf ability, the ibu of your choice, and a new Toyota Crown. To Susan Ju, the Malbaro Man, a few more inches, and our everlasting "hi's". To Liz you cubano babe (or something else), a lunch date in Singapore, my Phuket shirt, and a big hug. To Kamal "Eddie" Ajam, your own show co-hosted by Andrew Dice Clay. To Heather, a Chachiachi party every fortnight. To John Weller, your very own white bio lab coat and a photography job with Playboy magazine. To Josh M., yo integrate this!! I leave my gifted talent for AP Calculus and a reunion with Mighty Mike. To Andy M., a barb bag for those emergencies. To Lorena Umali, what ever's on the menu and everlasting happiness. To Mark Maingot, a truckload of golfballs and a world map showing where Trinidad and Tobago is. To Ilias, space on the dance floor. To Thomas, your own gym and a ticket to Bali. To Mr. Lowman, my incorruptible and respected umpiring skills. To Mrs. Hughes, terima kasih for the years in English. To the Allens, all the money I won off you guys in our weekend golf games. To my little brothers Sean and Gavin, whatever! don't take with me to college and the best of luck in your future years at school. Finally, Mom and Dad, I love you. To the two best parents in the world, I leave a quiet game of golf and a soft sunset framing the last hole.

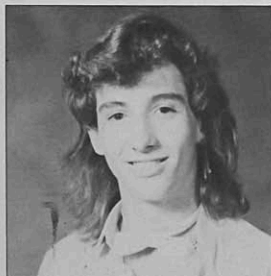
"Old golfers never die, they just lose their balls."-one philosophical golfer

10/27/73

Singapore



Leo de Luna



USA

7/8/73

Eric Delmage

I, Eric 'The Great' and 'Perfect' Delmage, being of disturbed and compact body, decree the following to every insignificant species of animals and people as well: To my father I give a size 200 belt to hold his wide range rain shelter overhang. To my mother I will a video of every little naked children in the whole wide world. To my sister, I will a strong box to keep all her notes in. To my dear English teacher Mr. Foxall, eyes in the back of your head. (you miss something) To Mr. Leibengoose, (alias Woodshop Smurf) I will a diaper, and especially some hair growth liquid. Keep working on that right hook Smoochy! To Ibu & Ayah Tello I will another special underwater anniversary. To Jason I will a Kijan Detecting Baja Door, a pair of underwear on your head, and a frog that will always be sitting there. To Musty Tello, a X-mas present, a can of OFF, a nuclear facelift and a microphone detector. To Stewart, Band-aids. To Chris, Rp. 10,000.00, car insurance, and one more trip to Bali. To Susan "I don't know" Eure, a Big Fat CHICKEN!! "To Jingy", Happy New Year! To Amy Bowden, keep up the questions in Math. To Moony, a SAND-wich. To Brian I leave: one more hour to lean against the wall, a toothpick, and a trip to Texas. To Christy, a Johnson & Johnson's waterbed.

"LET THE GAMES BEGIN"



I, Heather, being of dorky mind and fubar body do hereby bequeath the following: To Portia, the man of your dreams to share the moment with. Sparky, memories of English to haunt you forever and a big hug. Susan, wonton soup. Sean, Cilegon. Andy M., a girlfriend named Ruth. Ben L., a smooch. To Angel, may you always be happy, find what you are searching for in life and obtain the ability to distinguish between an apple and a tomato. Bye sweetie. Greg, Tinman my darling, one red rose, peach fudge, zerbets, the ability to become Goldman and lasting friendship. Nigel, Yo Vern, my inability to follow you around throughout your days. Niko, tuna salad. Also, to you 3 hombres, I curse you each to have a daughter just like me. To Fredi, your pants. Liz, a smile. To Kimberly, well, a tickle, the fond memories of Bali, Carita and the wall, a relationship which doesn't drive you nuts, my ability to wiggle my big toe, an AT&T phone card to call me whenever, and a very wonderful life hereafter. Have a good one, honey, I'll miss you. Christy, a brothers just like Eric. Mr. and Mrs. Kuhn, someone else to laugh at your jokes. To my little bro, a haircut. Mom and Dad, Thanks for letting me be my own person. I love you.

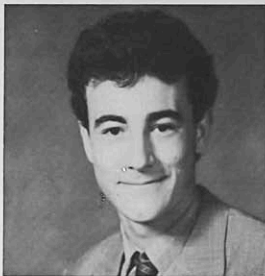
'I want money, lots and lots of money. I want the pie in the sky.' -Calloway
'I've got to be free, free to face the life that's ahead of me.' -Styx

8/25/72



Chicago, Illinois

Heather Ruth Delmage



Livorno, Italy

11/13/71

Valerio Di Cecio

I, Valerio Di Cecio (NOT Vukerio De Cecko or Valerio De Ciccio), being of wasted mind and body hereby bequeath the following: alla mia amatissima Rachael una rosa rossa che non appassira' mai; ad Andrea un paio di pinne ed un set intercambiabile di branchie, a Guido la possibilita' di entrare negli annali della scienza, ad Alessio un po' della mia capacita' di capire Fisica e Matematica; to the soccer team a successful career and a place in the World Cup; to Sybil, Nick, Sam and Kessia another wonderful year in Chemistry; To Alex, Niels, Jenz and Peter some of my Math, English and Geography knowledge and wish U all to have MOLTI fun back in sauerkraut Land; to Tina another trip to Bali, one around Europe and wish U to have a successful and wonderful life; to Thorsten (NOT Torton) and Giorgio another Talent Show (Ada Bomb?) and the chance to record some music once in Europe; to Jason, Tarek and Augusto another chance to beat me in Physics; to Mariano, pierre, Claude and Henry a manual on how to spend fruitfully an honour pass; to the members of NHS another Quiz Bowl and dmy capability to have fun and not take life too seriously; to my brother a successful career and the wish that your dreams will come true; to my parents an enormous hug and my eternal gratitude for giving me the opportunity to live in Indonesia.

"Se tutti gli amici fossero macchine, te saresti l' F40" -Nicola Roccella
"Nelle botti piccole c'e' il vino buono" -Andrea Evola

I, Fiona Dick, being of devious mind and delectable body do hereby bequeath the following: Leanna, a trip to Greece and ice cream cones for those cravings. Liz, popcorn and machine, a trip to Egypt, and my enchanting ability. To both, my gratitude, you've kept me sane. Chris, the privelege to use my name, in any form. To Nicki, Leanna and Daniel, life long love. Mark and Nicki, a picnic basket and bottle of champagne to aid you in your flare for romance. Niko and Nomi, the best in your future together. Teemu, I give you a clean, soft bed and warmth, I wouldn't have made it through the night at the Island without you. Here's to the possible travels together and the right to change the mind (since it was to our benefit). Mr. Hughes, my fat. Miss Rogers, Health. To my parents, Lynn, By, Diana, and to those significant others my love, gratitude and respect, thank-you for all your understanding and excepting. To my sister Kirsty, I'm glad we have a supportive relationship, miss you love you. To those who weren't mentioned it's been a blast, take life as it comes, love ya. GOOD LUCK AND TAKE CARE EH?!

'Life's too short to drink bad wine'

"Be glad you are free, free to change your mind, free to go almost any where any time.

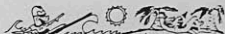
*Be glad you are free there is many of men whose is not
Be glad for what you have, Baby what you've got".* -Prince, 1999

5/26/73



Victoria, B.C., Canada

Fiona Dick



I, Stephanie Duncombe, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: To the Bogor and Puncak gang, next time let's take more clothes and less food. Augie, an Indian citizenship, all the Muppet movie and Dione Warwick tapes ever made, the commune, and the ability to refrain from making obnoxious comments for at least an hour. Jake, another trip to Bali, the perfect hairstyle, a promise not to bite my fingernails, and an invitation to come see me next year. Thanks for one of the best trips of my life. Jason (my counselor), good luck with your writing career, the songs you have been looking for, and all the massages I owe you. Moon, that song by REO Speedwagon and a promise to keep in touch. Saskia, another trip to Dunia and this time I won't faint. Marco (Mali), an "A" in Indonesian and a gun to use on Auggie. Kyle and Billy, my Cosmo. To Scott, always be the first in line. Radikha, the best senior year ever - thanks for all the laughs. Anna and Kiki, lots more fun and the brownie I owe you, thanks for cheering me up in French. Mr. Foxall, thank you for all your encouragement. I will miss all of you.

*I listen to the wind
to the wind of my soul
Where I'll end up well
I think only God really knows.*
-Cat Stevens

*"There are many windows through
which we humans, searching for
meaning, can look out into the
world around us." -Jane Goodall*

10/23/77
Bethesda, Maryland

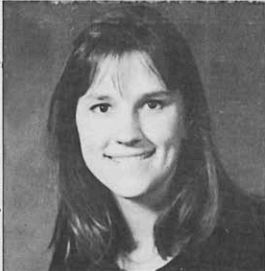


Stephanie Duncombe

I, Tanya Edgar, being of a sarcastically bratty mind and absent body do hereby bequeath the following to my friends and neighbors: Ben, my big bro and best friend, I leave you a life full of the letter C: computers, candy, Coke, and cowboy boots. To Teemu, my beautiful play boy, I leave a life time full of harassment and the ability someday to write a book "Teemu's step by step, How to be a Ladies man!" To Hassan, I leave the strength and acid to melt the glue that sticks you to the couch. You are my favorite house plant and you can come live in my garden any time! Andrina, I leave you grand memories of being "Right On Time" in Bali and everywhere else. Our roller coaster ride isn't over yet, so, don't forget to reach out and touch someone. Stif, I leave you long conversations of "What am I going to do?" and Friday get-togethers at Stif's house. You are the greatest friend. I'll see you soon Stiffy, so, keep in touch. Moon, I leave you nights with a bright moon and eyes that look towards the future where everyone has an equal chance and one is second hand. Hang in there Moon, the future will come... Finally, to Stif, Ben, Teemu, Andie, Hassan and Moon I leave you all the memories of being together. Through the ups and downs you all are my greatest circles of friends.

"As soon as you stop waiting for something you get it. I've found that to be absolutely axiomatic." -Andy Warhol
"...It's the most sensational, inspirational, celebrational, muppetsational, this is what we call our muppet show..." -Jim Henson

12/6/72
Anchorage, Alaska



Tanya Nicole Edgar



Diana Jean Engwa

Philippines

10/19/72

I, Diana Engwa, will the following to: Sacha, our friendship that means a whole lot to me, you are the best friend I ever had - miss ya lots. Eleanor, more laughing fits, P+L+R+J, Mr. Right (darating rin siya), and lastly, a big THANKS for being there. Jeannie, memories of those laughs we had during you-know-when, and our friendship that I hope will continue. Rachael, you've been a good friend, keep in touch. Goodluck to you and Valerio. Ira, it's hard to believe the year's almost over - we've both been through a lot and I doubt that I could have survived without all your help. Terima kasih banyak! Sybil, a life time supply of parking tickets and a lockver with barriers to prevent disturbances. Nick B., thanks for listening to me whenever I needed a friend. Teresa, longer periods of your favorite class. Thanks for making it less boring! To all HI Club members, more interesting meetings and thank you very much for all your support and help- I couldn't have done it without you guys! Ms. Randall, I would like to thank you for opening my eyes and to help me realize that I am capable of doing a whole lot as long as I put my mind to it. You've not only been a counsellor to me-but also a very good friend. Thank You! Isabel, my friendship to last a lifetime, and all the clothes you need. Anton, enjoy life and don't break too many hearts! And finally, my parents, thank you for your patience and love that you have given me during these 18 years, I love you.

"He who has a why to live can bear with almost any how." -Nietzsche

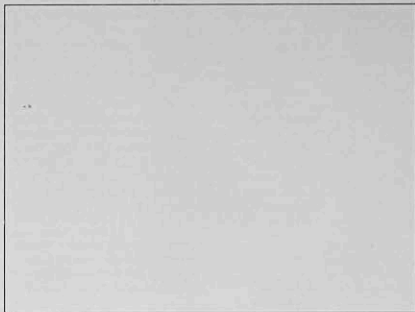




Iran

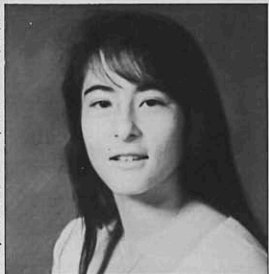
5/19/73

Farzan Eskandari



I, Joanne Eure, being of muddled mind and exhausted body, do hereby bequeath the following to: 'Bush', the poser, all the air fresheners available for your perfumed gases! Thanks for the 'highs' in the car and for being a great friend (though you could open up quicker!). Jason, a girl that'll return to you what you give her. You deserve it! Plus, my friendship (and ear) whenever you need it. Ilias, a girl that will love you and treat you, equally. You deserve that and much more, plus more housemusic sessions with Thomas. Becca, more late night night videos, Nigel, liping sessions and the ability to keep your phone on!! I'll always be there to eat, laugh, cry, and talk with. Kacang, I leave Becca, my love and friendship. Thanks for lending me your shoulder when I needed it, it meant a lot to me. You're the greatest. Luv ya!! Kristina, my brilliant computertext abilities, and more rag sessions!! Lorena, the skill to have tantrum like I do, feeling unstressed and an endless friendship. Thanks for everything!! Augusto, I leave the girl you love, and the happiness you deserve. To Tamara, Ando, and Ragster, more fun IASAS's and teasing sessions! To Paula, the perfect guy and a bright future. megan (BB), my love and friendship. You're a great friend, don't ever forget it. To my 'beloved' Thomas, my everlasting love and friendship. Thanks for being everything to me and for all the memories, I'll cherish them forever. Ich liebe dich!! (and I always will!!!) Sue and April, it may seem not, but I love you both. Mom and Dad, though I may not show it, I love you more than anything!!

Eure, North Carolina, USA 10/21/73



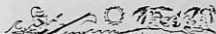
Joanne Lynn Eure



New Plymouth, New Zealand 6/8/73

Tracey Fairweather

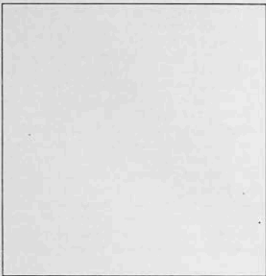
I, Tracey Fairweather, being of questionable sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: To Rebecca, I leave you the many fantastic memories of times we have shared together, cute babies, our usual toast to finally come true for both of us at the same time!, and many more unforgettable evenings, an unbelievable senior year and a friendship that I will treasure forever. I will miss you so much. To Maria, Kelsey, Tonya and Amy, a reunion very soon on a beautiful Indonesian Island. I miss you all terribly. To Elan, I leave time. I Love you. To Kristina, I will Greece all over again. It couldn't have been more perfect. To Lizzy, the lemon dance and many more 1/2 hours. To the Ouzo/Greece crew, the long haul is finally over... it's time to party now. Look out Richard- here we come! To Elizabeth I will you ONE very happy marriage, and a telephone call whenever you need to talk. Thanks for all the laughs and advice. To Jason I will the ability to be "just a little bit bad," a woman who shares your opinion on swim-wear, the title of worlds youngest millionaire, rain and an incredible friendship. Uncle Sean, "do you want to go?", hand on! Take care next year. To Alessio, the memories of Greece which I will never forget, underwear, my taste in music, and everything and anything you want out of life. To Amo. To Bridget, the clothes you haven't already borrowed from me, a bathroom to yourself, the ability to fail at just one sporting activity you undertake and two more fantastic highschool years. The best is yet to come... To Mum and Dad, thank you for everything- I know I don't say it often enough... I love you!





5/19/72

USA



Mark Foster



Lake Oswego, Oregon

7/22/73

Rebecca Jo Frankel

I, Rebecca Frankel, do hereby bequeath the following: To Kim and Kay, plenty of water, the chicken walk, one crossed eye, and tons of memories of dance, ETC. Robin and Jeremy, the KL dance team. Next year's dance team, a taxi and many other "great ideas". Ben, two more years of that scrimpy brown kack. Kristina, the ability to burp like me. Lisette, all my leftovers from lunch. Lorena, my cotillion dress and exclusive rights to your knob-- I'll never try to imitate it again. Heather, that camouflage gardening hat and Vern's potato chips. Mark, WD40 and my expertise on engines. Ilias, the spray brigade and the bulletin so that you can read it all yourself. Angel, "I don't just call anyone..." Greg, a horse bite and answers 5-9 FINE! Jo, a speech therapist. Thanks for always worrying about me. Liz, an uncensored, autographed copy of my future bestselling trilogy Quotations from a Madwoman, a singing group that will accept you, part ownership of Pizza Boat, and a rich Texan. Erin, a plane ticket to Oregon, my friendship, and so many memories. Nigel, my love, friendship, and my four cycle air cooled single piston gasoline engine. Thank you for everything-- I'm going to miss you. And to Mom and Dad, Sui, Hobbes, and a bunch of carpet cleaner. Thank you-- you're the best. I love you and will miss you so much next year.

"Life moves pretty fast. If you don't stop and look around once in a while, you could miss it."-Ferris Bueller

I, Bryan Frisbie being of not serious mind and at one time exercised body do hereby bequeath the following: Kamal, a night at the improv, free Dice Clay tickets, and a one way ticket to the U.S.A. with a seat between Muskrat and BodaciousB. Mark, my energy, superior calculus skills, and one more Bangkok trip. Ilias, house, house and more house. Jason, the QE2, ownership of Joni's and the 49'ers that way you can join in on their post-game activities. Thomas, Klinsmann's position and a BMW so next time you can truthfully say "there's my car". Leo, my green jacket and half of my winner's check at the Master's. Pierre, my windsurfing skills and a Mistral sponsorship. Sarah, my weightset. Andy, an extra pair of hanes and some cruex to put on your golfbag. kim, you beauty. The best of luck in future years, you deserve it. Janine, a scholarship to UT. Kristina K., a gerbil farm in Vail. Christiine someone like me in your honorpass next year. Ben, chocolate (said in a high pitch). Susan, hair that behaves, my eternal friendship and love, and a simple thankyou for the memories you've given me. You are all special people to me and I thank you all. To Linda, I will always be there for you. To my Parents I give back all the tears (mom) and all the lectures (dad) for it is you both who made this possible and made me what I am. I Love you both.

"I remember my youth and the feeling that will never come back anymore- the feeling that I could last forever, outlast the sea, the earth, and all men."-Joseph Conrad

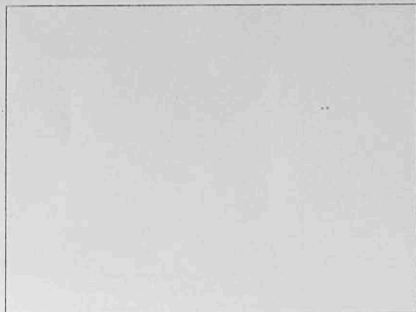
8/2/73

Lima, Peru



Bryan Hardy Frisbie





7/2/71

Germany



Barbara Fuhr



Tokyo, Japan

12/8/72

Chiharu Fujiwara

I, Chiharu, being of pure and simple mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: Here, at JIS, I learned much and obtained many significant things. Faith. Friendship. Understanding. Consideration. etc. Studying with students from various countries is one of the most meaningful experiences. Both bitter and sweet memories engrave in my mind vividly now. I will cherish the time on the JIS campus which is full of those memories because I believe that they will be a good memory of mine and yours someday. Junko, the best writer I have ever known. Maiko, a great artist. Hina, a nicely sweet cookie maker. Shiho, an intelligent girl. Kiwako, a racoon dog-loving girl. It was a great pleasure to spend time with you. I could enjoy my life at JIS because there was each of your kindness. Maite, always walking with a shining smile, say "hola!" You helped me more than you need to. Jeaney, a considerate girl, tried talking to me despite my poor English. Teachers and my friends whom I did not mention, I want to thank you, too. I wish a merry life and a good luck for all of you. Finally, my parents, I really am grateful for your inexpressibly generous aid. I can step up to my dream in your presence. I love you.

I, Naoko Cecilia Futami, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the followings: Igor, the one I love and depend on, your smiles, jokes, sandwiches and all our memories are forever. Thanks for standing beside me, all my love to you, I miss you. Yasuko, undying friendship to you, great thanks for being there since my first day of JIS, love you. Akiko and Naomi, I won't forget your help of my hard times. Susan and Yuka, stay in Microfish room, I miss your smiles. May, Don't miss the bus, everlasting friendship for you. Kanna, great musician and swimmer, Shiho, math helper, you two, thanks and good luck in Japan. Kayoko and Ayako, is heavy metal forever? Lennie, my personal counsellor. Patty, Christina, and Yuka, make-up tests. Shelly and Hyun-Jun, keep singing. Satoru, fellow of nintendo and make-up tests. Josh, you starving? Jeannie, chats during HR and computer. Dr. Salomon, flowers and all my gratitude for training me. Tamami and Ms. Iawan, I couldn't have done it without you. And all my friends and teachers, thanks for everything. My memories of JIS are evergreen. And my sister, Keiko, best wishes for your next year, my love to you. Finally, my dearest parents, thank you for your understanding and love. I love you.

"Don't worry be happy."

"Tomorrow will be another day." -Gone with the Wind

8/9/72

Kanagawa, Japan



Naoko Cecilia Futami





Berkeley, California

3/16/73

Farida Gipson

I, Farida Wogare Gipson, being of relaxed mind and HA, HE, HE body do hereby bequeath the following to: Sunny- Hate Ashbury, another "hippie house", 50 youngins, a world coloured blue. Mike & Karen- more x-mas gifts from me, a trip to California to visit me. Jake- my undying love, more crazed notes, a puppy, more eighth periods, rotten tomatoes. Jason V.- a reunion for the trip, telephone calls to haunt you and remind you of me, the publishing of your books, smile. Chach- a big Woody the Owl, a soundtrack of Stayin' Alive, a banjo. Me Me- Breezy, ability to let yourSELF shine through, happiness, full moons and bats for you and your love. Steve- my soul, peace. Mrs. Hughes-Maine whether in Jakarta, smiles, longlife full of happiness, and a trillion thank-yous. Liz- a BMW, a man, a farm, raisins from god. Mr dear sister and best friend, Nia- early graduation, success, happiness, a friend as good as me, lots of laughs, money, a voice, memories, love. Farouzee, my big sistah- more time together, chuckles, long talks, love. Baba- more poems like IF, less stress more laughs, a collection of Buddhas, a long peaceful life, all my love and much, thanks, NAKU PENDA PIA!!!! Mommy- a picture of me, although you aren't with me in body, you will always remain in spirit, amore. To those left out- love, peace and happiness.

"All the compliments have turned to sugar clouds. They're nice to look at when they float by-- but your words don't float. They were few but real and heavy" - Thorsten G.

I, Lané Graciano, being of spirit, mind and body, do hereby bequeath to the following: Kanna, Bluejeans, Brenda and Miho—endless Baliweg days, wild late nights, long walks down narrow alleys, and straws. Eleanor, a chauffeured pink taxi. Chris, a lifetime supply of apples, kitties, sheepdogs and piggies! Natalie, a psychologically "orthodox" life with Alwyn. Lennie, a replacement to give you Good Advices. Lilo, *un billete para España*. ¡Queda joven, mujer! Rob... Age, Parsley, main-course status. *Sois propice et sage* (rosemary and thyme). Phread, "things invisible to see... all strange wonders... if thou findst one, let me know." (Donne) Mâire, my side of the bed. *Thoir an aire*. Teej, Life And How To Live It. You Are The Everything. *Mo ghrá thú*. Myron, all my T-shirts. "Run a carbon-black test on my jaw and you will find it's all been said before." Sofie, Bubba and the Stratford Diner gang, Judith, Natasha, Jeremy, Johnny, *Feedback* people, Ivar, Amit, Demian, Geordy, Lisa and the other Rob, and all unmentioned (and unmentionables), may you all be seven thousand times better off a year from today! Mom and Dad, everlasting thanks for high school part two, "life, love and everything." *"So long, and thanks for all the fish!"* -Douglas Adams
"I've conquered my past / The future is here at last / I stand at the entrance to a new world I can see / The ruins to the right of me / Will soon have lost sight of me..." -U2

4/29



Philippines

Elena Maria Graciano



Natchez, Mississippi

5/16/73

Tara Graves

I, Tara, being of exhausted mind and wiped out body do hereby bequeath the following: To Chaunteal: acceptance to Texas A&M so you won't have to flip hamburgers the rest of your life. I'm going to miss ya next yeaar and all those hours of cut downs. "Uh is that a light down there?" To April: Make varsity and IASAS softball next year and also have a great senior year. To Scott: the first person I met at J.I.S. you've been a great friend. Thanks for everything. To Alex: more fun-filled times hunting crabs in the islands. (Hal Hal) To Derek: to win a crab hunt. To my boyfriend Matt (Sarge): all my love and a great life together. To my family: I love ya'll soo much. Shana, the greatest sister a person could want, may all your dreams come true. Adam: that baseball scholarship you dream of. Mom and Dad: thanks for putting up with me for eighteen years. Thanks for pushing me to be the best that I can be and for never giving upon me. I love ya'll and will miss you guys next year. To all those who I haven't mentioned thanks for everything and good luck in the future.

"Everyday that I live without you I just can't help but dream about you. Everywhere I go. After all the love that I've left behind me you're the one that I keep inside me." -Nelson

"But this ain't about me, this ain't about you or the good or bad times we both been through. When the lines between brothers and justice have changed you do what you got to cause you can't walk away." -Jon Bon Jovi

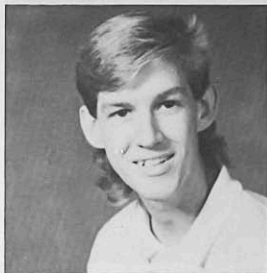




Strassersberch-Okarben, Germany 3/3/72

Thorsten Chris Gritschke

Born March 3, 1972, presently not present and otherwise absent minded, Thorsten Gritschke would like to thank the world for being round, art being life, music being love and his parents for being the dudes who housed and financially supported him for 19 years. Leaving this life of ideals and measurements, he would kindly ask that all his: a) ideas be forgotten b) words be muted c) actions be inactivated d) money be sold e) flowers are watered by someone-free of charge. Otherwise he leaves: Dad + mom: all respect, love and pride. Schatzl: mein Herz und meine Seele (you'll know what's best for them), a ticket to Paris (ohne Amoeben) and all my dreams. Jim: Dr. Schülz six pack, a position in Heineken production management, Marvin's haircut, Rudi Hilpert's sexy mustache & brain, Julio's jumbo glasses, the Intruder, an Indian girlfriend, all my demotapes and the will to live. Alessio: a Braun ladyshaver, a Led Zep reunion (at the graveyard), a shampooobottle, a driver's license, our Greece reunion and money- so he won't just look as if he had a lot of it. Kai: all my IB notes (you can have them back now), a repayment for all the times you've housed me, peace and all you're looking for. Valerio + Rachael: Wedding and house in Italy, 15 kids, a huge garden with 20 cats, sunshine, a pizza place and me visiting. Claude: Osho tapes, that dictatorship he always wanted and an afro. Gurmeet: A computer, currywurst, less hurry and a crew cut. "Creativity is solely that which can be defined and justified as the science of freedom." - forgot who "Couldn't it be that we're God's dream and God is our dream?" - Jim in "Empire of the Sun"



Dallas, Texas, USA 4/12/73

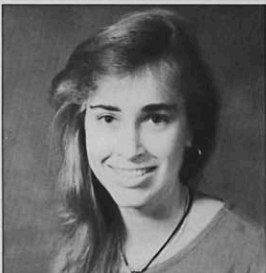
Peter Gunder

I, Peter Gunder, being of sound mind and damaged body do hereby bequeath the following: My clothes to those who already have my clothes, the new Ensonique keyboard to Julian, a holiday to those who haven't finished their homework, yet, lessons on how to skip classes and be late and get away with it, and my tapes to Matt M., if you don't give them back. I would like to thank the ICY group and the Saturday night group for the support and strength you have given me. Most of all I would like to thank my mom and dad for their everlasting love and support for me. Lastly I would like to thank Jesus Christ, for his everlasting love, mercy and forgiveness. I will my life in His hands.

"Friends are friend forever, (only if) the Lord is Lord of them." - M. W. S.
 "For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord." - Romans 6:23

I, Lisa Hänel (Small Fingers), do hereby bequeath the following: To Bill, a handful of Reading engineers (the majority is yours!), and a better sense of yourself - you can do it! Here's to a great Euro-Summer! To Al (Spiderman), an Italian passport - God knows why!?! - and bigger ones for me (fingers, of course!). Pagnes / Axel R., I hope everything works out just the way you want it to. I will you optimism and a Swedish Utopian society. Andrew, have some Fush and Chups. Niko: "Hope lives when people remember" - Thanks. See you in Russia. Karla, may the Meaning of Life never desert you, Good Luck. Thorsten, Toto, keep the originality and we'll pick up a couple of Oscars in a few years time. Tine, danke für Deine Unterstützung in Deutsch, natürlich werde ich eine Sechs bekommen - bis London also. Paty - scrunch your hair, twitch your nose, wink and go get 'em! Lemons! Thanks for a wild evening (Lisette - couldn't have survived it without you, HAH!) Silvers, let's make it a great one (I'm lost! - Follow me). And finally, but most importantly, Mum, Dad and Lars, I can't tell you enough how much I love you all. Thankyou so much. (You know I'm going to be famous) Please take care of yourselves when I'm gone.

"The essential thing is that in this brief interval between darkness and darkness, we should be thrillingly and passionately amused." - J.C.Powys



1/13/73 Germany

Lisa Hänel



I, Greg Hanners, do hereby bequeath to the following: Portia, an eternal friendship + my deepest gratitude... I love you; Ruth, a rich old geezer, a fine young stud, + true happiness; Nigel, indo-mie, bach's greatest hits, + a lifetime membership to Seafood; Kim K., success in life... I'm glad you're my buddy; Becca, my cooking abilities, + an elevator...; Drew, a little a'this, a' little a'that... + a female wrestler to wow your imagination; Brutus, UD,...cut your face...LAandBRONX. Niko, starkist, my rapping finesse, + a great life; Nomi, everything but the starkist; Miller, the moves of Hammer + the looks of Hanners; John W., another running partner; Julian, success in all you do...take care; Sparky, another 6th honor pass...no what...whas hhapenink? Jason, brownies, sandwiches, + women; Kamal, someone who appreciates your talents as much as me; Mark, some glasses; Mischa, my Oscar; Drake, the Norwegian throne, + my ability to assist the slam; Phikhan, some tang; Paulo, mountain air & water; Vance, the best in life & a kid just like me! Angel, a different judge; Christina K., my boxers; Lisette, an MC Hammer duet; Jason H., herbie... Kim M., my love; Pete, late night strolls in togas; Nicolette, a fond memory of friendship; Hoops Team, a BOOONTANG cheer; Teachers, you're BAGUS... thanks; Holidays, best in future & the knowledge that my intentions are good; Dad, the lottery... I love you; Mom and Bruce, my gratitude, love + affection...thanks; Elizabeth, the laughter, the tears, & a place in my heart...you're the best!

"When you sit on a stove for a minute, it seems like an hour- When a girl sits on your lap for an hour, it seems like a minute-...that's relativity!" -Eddy Einstein

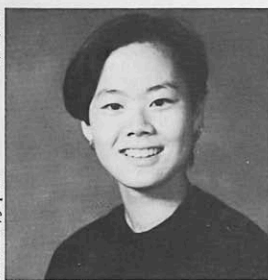
Albuquerque, New Mexico 2/19/73



Gregory Peter Hanners

I, Chisato Hara, will to the following people: Agnes: We both know that we tend to think too much and get dragged down into our thoughts, finding it hard to come out of the rut we've put ourselves in. Don't think too much! I will you all my good-luck charms, as I've no further use for them- I have yours to count on. Miho: Grasshoppah, I'm sorry to say, but you will not get anymore 2-hour lectures from me. Trust yourself and do what you think is right- this is the last bit of fortune cookie advice you'll get from me, li'l sis. Yuichiro: I suppose I didn't have much of a choice as to who I wanted as my brother, but I'm glad it's you. Thank you for all the memories and talks. Good luck. I love you. Mom and Dad: Thank you for all the support in everything I've done up until now, even when I thought you didn't appreciate it. I love you both. Kevin: I hope you come to realize that your fate is in your hands, and that some divine being did not cast you in the play of life as the tragic hero. Your life's what you make it- there is no script. Andy: I give you everything I have to offer- not just for the day, but for all the days to follow, I love you. To Everyone else: Thanks for being there. I wish you all the luck for your futures.

Kurilaha, Japan 9/21/72



Chisato Hara



Canes, France

5/8/73

Sybil Harbonn

I, Sybil Harbonn, being of somewhat reasonable mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: Valerio: H2O non polar & a chem. lab partner as good as me. Andrea: Frigorifero, my math abilities and a wonderful 6th honor pass without me. Guido: Guidonium!!!! What else??? More PHYSICS, a decent laugh. Smallfingers: All the dreams and planning we went through about univ. etc. Nick: The girl of your dreams on that "cheep" beach of yours. Kash: an answer to all your dumb comments. Diana: PARKING TICKET???!! Ely-belly: a v-ball uncontrolled by super..... Mr. Bunny: Many more laughs, tennis, and enjoy Yale. Auggy-bear: "have you done your lab???" Sopy and Freshy: Schweppes, milk, rip-off, that broken watch and a wonderful time next year. UG: a duck of your own to cheer you on and to tease you. Aggy-bear: Thanks for being there. Alessio: PIZZA????!! What can I say, we've been through soo much, I don't regret one moment, the arguments, the phone, home, and the "house of despair". Thanks for always having been there for me, your the greatest friend anyone could have. Sogu, Boo, and James: Thanks you guys, for the wonderful time we had together. Claude: Good luck with the I.B. and I'll miss you. Enjoy MUN and whatever else you do. Mom and Dad: Thanks for everything, I love you both.



I, Kazuhiro Hata, being of sound mind and hardworking body do hereby bequeath the following: I am very appreciated to spend a best 3-year highschool life with the fantastic school campus, my reliable teachers, and my smart friends at JIS. During the school life at JIS, my way was pretty much arranged by an "internationalism", it will be opened widely to the future. Member of MEDUSA, Niko, Ponti, Kan, and Shogo, I liked our first original song by Kan. Keep practice and practice until we become star. Next time let's play really hard one. Anyway don't shikoru too much. And, Matthew, thanks for being manager of MEDUSA. Member of KAMIKAZE KIDS, Nobuhide, Kazuhiro, Ryota, Masayuki, and Sakae, your band's sounds are always better than mine and your attitude of the music stimulates me a lot. Ryota, your guitar technique and rhythm are professional, and give me your amplifier. Finally, my dearest parents, all my love and gratitude for supporting and encouraging me for 18 years.

"There is nothing that could never be understood"- Steve Vai
"Practice if you want to be better enough."- Randy Castillo

8/18/72

Osaka, Japan



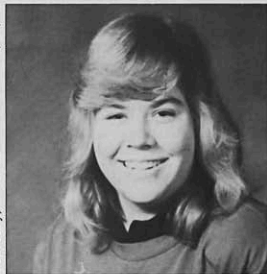
Kazuhiro Hata

I, Cheryl Henry, being of absent mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: Paty, an igloo the size of Rhode Island. I also will the knowledge of all the secrets of the heart (I'm not going to say whosell". Tarek, I give you just bout of depression for old times sake. Seriously, I give you magic to carry with you wherever you go. Salma, I give you a trouble-free heart and a life free of meddling unless it is what you want. Sandy, I give you a place where you can go to always be happy, a refugee. Mina, I give you a mansion and more money than you know what to do with (give it to me!!) and a thousand chocolate chip cookies. Sofie and Jeannie, a partner in Math who always whines and complains about grades to take my place. Jason, I give you a commitment-free life, devoid of responsibilities. Taras, I give you a lifetime supply of pens as well as annoying little songs to bug the heck out of people. To my sister, Chris, I give you Sumlee to take care of. We both love you. Also, all the JJ stuff I can find. To Mom and Dad, there is nothing in this world that I can possibly give to you for all you have done for me. You have been my rock in the storm. Thank you so much. I love you all. To everyone, I give eternal peace, happiness and love.

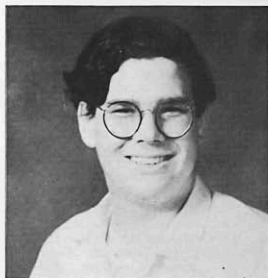
"No subsequent humiliations can ever cut so deep a wound as those of youth"- Margaret Atwood, author of The Cat's Eye

9/24/73

Gas City, Indiana



Cheryl Henry



Cairo, Egypt

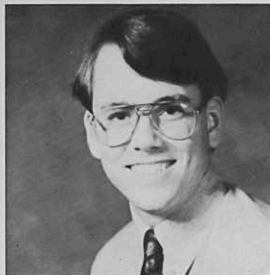
3/30/73

Christopher Hergesell

I, Skippy, being of disillusioned mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Mom and Dad, a long and uncomplicated life. To G.J., Studmuffin Edloe Stufbuny, have a nice life, remember the curb-hugging days of the past, take lots of groovy pictures, and never forget our friendship. To Mark Shalaby, a plane trip to the next Republican Convention, and a seat in the Senate. To Scott Bentley, any tie-dye shirts I own, and a new pair of US flag ballbottoms. To Heather Benson, my Nikon F3 and whatever attachments. To Mischa, a 12 o'clock curfew. To Farzan, a videotape of the Holy Grail. To Fredi, a boyfriend that is not separated by several hundred miles of ocean. To Myron, all cassettes I own. To Kim, an F on your next English paper (just kidding), and may we meet again at an airport or something. To Portia, a subscription to the Wall Street Journal. To Jason High, a Deadhead permanent membership card. To Nicolette, any mathematical genius I possess, if any. To Jake, some device that will get rid of that silly wave in your hair. To Kevin, a green thumb. To Andrew and Steven, a four-day long Joe Bloggs meeting. To Demian, a 1600 on your SAT. To Jason Visutskie, success in authoring. To Andrina, the nickname "Ed." To Christina Kalan, a limo to take you to school, and, to Claude, two years of fun at Geneva Airport. And to all those unmentioned, you will live on, wedged somewhere between the little grey cells of my cranium.

Out here in the fields, Fugit juvenus. Youth flies. -Horace, Epodes
Bokra Insha'allah. Tomorrow, if God wills. -Egyptian saying





Jason High

Bakersfield, California

6/10/73

I, Jason High, being of Dead mind and Grateful body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Jason and Kenye: Unlimited smokes, blotter paper, and blue ink. To Niko: -tang (whichever one you want), a case of banana beverage and a "Kiss My Butt" t-shirt. To Nomi: Cheap cigars and yogurt lassis. To Kristina: the complete works of Jane Austen. To Mr. Kennedy: the complete works of Danielle Steele. To Mischa and Karla: a time machine so you can return to the sixties Haight-Ashbury scene. To Liz (Mi Solanita): A stretch-proof scrungee and a case of extra-strength bear repellent, muchas gracias y mucho amor a mi mejor amiga, keep on smiling you beautiful smile and most of all, Keep on Truckin'! To Paolo: A trip to the moon (if you haven't already been there), a million dollar commercial contract with California Fried Chicken. To Eric V: tickets to every Dead show from now until the end of time. To Susan: unlimited time on the telephone, a library of trashy romance novels, and a "Party Naked" t-shirt, love and gratitude for being my friend. To Mansoor and Claude: A Palestinian state. To Neeraj: A muzzle, ownership of that girl in Manila as a love-slave, and Korean unification. To Nigel: ownership of Seafood 99. To Marisa: a position of royalty in the country of your choice and a pee test. To my family: thanks for putting up with me for so long. To everyone I missed: my apologies you are not forgotten. *"The best mind-altering drug is truth"*: Lily Tomlin
"What a long, strange trip it's been!": Grateful Dead



Elizabeth Ann Holliday

Denver, Colorado

4/14/73

I, Liz Holliday, being of absent mind bequeath the following: Lisette- the CORRECT one- more Carita and Puncak trips, the rule book to "Difficult Water Finding", and success. Tracey: a HAPPY night in Singapore, island trips (I never!), long talks, our GIRL'S night. Kylie: another European tour (they're, ah, very nice), water fights. I hope to return the favor someday! BK! Hayley: more Island trips (I never!), Carita trips (traitor!). Thanks for my new vocabulary. Have fun next year! Chach: more parties, long talks. Thanks for being there the night I needed you. Lorena: long talks, (thanks for always listening/advising), your Collilum was beautiful. Joanne: Happiness, the ability to realize how special you. Fiona: nutrition books, SUGAR! more long talks. Europe in 5 years! Take care. Portia: Sophomore year, African cultural dance, car rides, memories. Jason: The Bathroom Reader II (the Spanish Edition), bear repellent. Keep on truckin'. 1989-91 Dance Teams: A reservoir of water, memories, my "donations". You guys are great and talented. Nigel: Seafood chain (multicolor), more early-morning b-day parties, a Rush audio & video collection. Becca: Pizza Boat recipe (I got you hooked!) more coaching jobs together, Calvin & Hobbs library. Sparky: my sis! Happiness in Texas with Jason. Danielle: a chalk portrait of me, more nights out. Greg: What can I say? I love you. Warmth. Mom & Dad: thanks for putting up with me. *"We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year."* -Pink Floyd

I Chauntel T. Hunter, being of higher mind, and short body, do hereby bequeath the following: Tara, my Nike high-tops and my sarcastic comebacks. may we always be the best of chums. Taras, A pack of cards and a big QUACK!!! Tarek, my headband, and the name of my hairstylist. (get a COOL haircut) Nick, A rich old babe, my Texan accent, and my spandex shorts. Sandy, Unlimited supply of Baygon, more fun together, and may your shoe always be full. Sofie, more calls from santa, my home, a rope to tie your hair with, and my friendship forever. Patty, some growing pills, Tarek, and hair that you can flip into my face all the time. William, my sisterly love and advice. Keep in touch, sleepy finger. Snoopy, my head band, style like Andre Agassi, and my stupid jokes that make you laugh at me, not with me. Ira, a final, "Hi Honey!" Mom and Dad, The knowledge that even though I am testing my wings, and flying away from home, I'll always come back to the nest. I Love You.

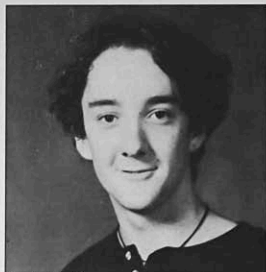
10/24/71

Houston, Texas



Chauntel T. Hunter





Wellington, New Zealand

10/15/71

Andy Irving

I, Andy Irving, give everything to Mum, Jamie, and Chisato.



Chiba, Japan

10/23/71

Hayato Isetani

I, Hayato Isetani, will the following: To Gohki, Joyful years in JIS. Don't be crazy! To Shogo, thanks for helping me with Spanish. To Kazuhiro Hata, practice hard on your guitar. To Masayuki, thanks for playing the bass guitar, and enjoy your senior year. To Kan, BE QUIET! To Tomiyuki, the eldest Japanese guy in JIS! (me too) have a great college life in U.S. To Tadayuki, thanks for helping me with the English. To Tadayuki, thanks for helping me with the English. To Nobuhide, don't stop playing the guitar. To all my teachers, thanks for teaching and helping me. To my brother Ryota, keep practicing on your guitar, and enjoy rest of your JIS life. To my parents, my deepest gratitude for giving me the chance in JIS.

I, Ira Jackson, bequeath to: Mom, Dad, & Denise- I love you all so much! Ann & Eye-thru elementary & thru 4ever best friends don't come and better! Eye- I saw red when I walked thru the door- stacks of phone bills were on the floor! I saw red when I walked thru the door- I don't think I can pay any more! Anoban- I left my heart in Pepperdine- Under the sweet, Malibu sky- And now I'm going out to get- My sweetheart back again- And I can't wait till then! Rit- Awas if you don't write & more jreng hunting! Sask.- Batchful of candles, the Eagles, '60's photos, horoscopes, vanilla ice- I'll never 4get U! Kippy- rooftops, a car 2 mosey 2 Perth! It's not goodbye! Sparkling Chris- Jason, my fridge & Led Zep. Guys in Aussie are purr-ty cute, so mosey on over! Sandy- peaches, laughs- U're a friend 2 turn 2! Diana- 2nd change! long talks & Love in the fast lane! Jeff- more midnight drives with no destination & midnight shopping! Jackson- Accents, sponge ball games, great times! Lai- I left my heart in Jakarta! Rick- horror movies, a license permanently hung around your neck, & Varsity tennis. Greg & Mariano- another can of Peanut Brickle and Varsity tennis. Greg P.- U'll B a famous artist! Shan.- Another drive & a goodbye smile. Chaunt.- sssshhh, hush hush!

"Friends are worth more than gold."

"Time is money- especially a good time."

3/22/73

New Zealand

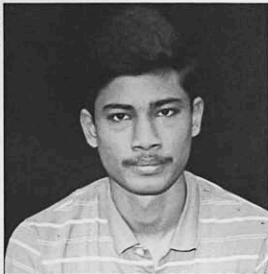


Magda Ira Jackson





6/21/74



India

Neeraj Jamsandekar

I, Leanna Jenkins, being of sound body and mind, do will the following: To all the friends who've laughed with me along the way, the best of luck and happiness. To Chris (honey), an accident prone and happy life. Your wisdom has taught me many things. The art of a better pool game especially! Love Always. To Fifi, mon amie Canadienne, a dingy to cross the waters to B.C. and a bajai to get to Cowtown!! Thanks for listening all those Sunday mornings. To Danielle, the biggest smile, happy face. 7 nights a week!! To Nikki, my favorite neighbor, a thousand men from which to choose the perfect one and the ability to 'get a good game in' whenever the need arises. Pool partners forever. Hair Removal!! To Stiffy, my D-hat if you should ever lose yours. Is it Jasmine....orjust dead flowers? To Teemu, I will brighter, bluer eyes, thanks for being my brother. To Tanya, the ultimate hostess, bigger dimples. It's Wonderwoman with an epileptic hand! And Ben, little Benji, anyone who has the courage to erupt on a volcano deserves a gorilla who truly appreciates him. William, go for the golf ball, but when you do, watch out for the catpires!! Mom, I will your worries away. One day we'll discover how to follow them from in front....and find them!! To Dad, may you, for once, experience naivety. Expect absolutely nothing and be totally dismayed when it actually happens!! You've always been there for me, I love you both.

"Always Remember...Never Forget" - U2

3/6/73



Canada

Leanna Jenkins



Dallas, Texas

11/16/73

Brenda Lee Johnson

I, Brenda, being of worn-out mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: To Natalia, a big thorn, I hope you have lots of fun with it, also a copy of first semester bio notes. To Mina, gone but not forgotten, a life-time supply of gardening gloves and gift certificates to that restaurant that serves sea cucumbers. To Jeannie, memories of the island trip, culture convention, and all the laughs we've shared. Also, some free French lessons so you can pronounce "Rigodon de Dardeneus". To Sue, I leave some disastrous chemistry labs and homeroom companionship. To Yukiko, you've been a great friend to have. To Charis and Gena, you guys are great and made fifth period something to look forward to. To Patty, thanks for helping me keep my sanity in Japanese (an amazing feat!). To Makelle, it's been great having you in first period to keep things lively (an understatement) and may you never forget our great (?) duet. To Mr. K and Mr. D thanks you for all your time and making me realize my potential, I can never thank both of you enough. Finally, to the gang back in Dallas: Allison, Erin, Heidi, Erin, and Todd, your friendships are invaluable and you have all really made my high school years better than they could ever be!

"Only from a marriage of two forces does music arise in the world./ Where there is no love, where listeners are dumb, there never can be song." - Tagore
"Beware lest you lose the substance by grasping at the shadow." - Aesop





Pennsylvania, USA

1/4/73

Susan Ju

My buddies: laughter, memories, my friendship always-love you guys. See you again? A promise--KIT, Roberto, another secret, Ariel. Allen, surprise #3. Lisette, presents on time, our crazy differences, Euro-rail Ben L., a wink, Kim, a zillion Fred Astaire movies, "another freshman year," we say in unison. TINA, fried mozzarella, fulPHILment, Saturdays. Christina, an Aqua tank! Heather, ROY-MAT-O (in case you ever forget) Love, Won-ton. Bryan, a special Mac-and-Cheese lunch, a balcony (thanks). Jason, a long talk IN PERSON, a list of colloquially-acceptable phrases. Portia, another Sue in college, a married man. Claude, endless Sundays to usher. Elizabeth, your first book, a visit. Thomas, my friendship, 24 letters. Oliver, one night on Memory Lane (just you, me, my journals--and your sick jokes). Augusto, an adopt-a-center in the EAST, a "friendly" debate. Mrs. Molly, your dream job! I'll miss you. Hamish, all you want. Cass, my crazy, lazy buddy. A LETTER, George Bush in miniature. Everyone else, a place in my memory (I didn't forget). Bri, Ei, Chris (my best friends), Christmas together, 4 fax-machines. The Perfect 4! Mom, Dad, you gave me every chance. Thank you. Just one more year and you're FREE! I'll visit (with the yacht). I love you. "Do I dare/ Disturb the universe?...We shall not cease from exploration/ And the end of all our exploring/ Will be to arrive where we started/ And to know the place for the first time." --T.S. Eliot

I, Teemu, being of enlightened mind and sore body, bequeath to the following people some of the items and special skills that I possess and that have served me well during my senior year: To Rastaman Conway, I will the ability to pass tests without studying (and God knows he will need it!), my book on Yoga and my Bob Marley poster. To Hassan I leave my blue eyes (may they serve him well!). To the gorgeous Leanna, with whom I share so many memories from the darkroom, I leave my Pink Floyd collection in the hope of expanding her knowledge of good music. To Moon I leave a "plastic doll" in the hope that it will help him forget his loved one and some guitar strings which may come in handy when he tortures his instrument. To Tanya, I leave a phone number which she can call if she has the need for something or the other. To Stif, I leave a box full of various Hello Kitty items. To Fiona, I leave my HBI! To Steve, I leave my Ebony membership (to handle with care!).

- * To err is human, to forgive is divine! -Alex Pope
- * Be yourself no matter what they say -*Sling
- * Jesus loves You. Honest? -Stephen Foster
- * Ask me no questions, I'll tell you no lies - *

7/14/72



Finland

Teemu Tapio Kaariainen



USA

5/26/73

Kristina Kalan

I, Kristina Kalan, being of IB-drained mind + endomorphic body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Susan, SMP's involving dentists, W+M+ unshaven teddy bears; Tracey, blue stuff, 9 levels, Greece, Bali, thanks! Lisette, 2000 half-an-hours + all the Bols; Jo, the perfect bra; Portia, Mass. men; Lor, our 'wonderful' labs; Boris + Liz, wet toilet paper; Heather, Chachiachis; Sybil, TAA forever; Lisa, forehead squiggles; Nicolette, Ivy Berks; Helen, a Scranton man; TOKkers, a Mt. Bufu reunion; Toto + Jim, Heineken; Ben, my bloomies; 'Uncle' Sean, a homeroom pass; 'McScum', a v-ball scholarship; Ben, a jovelin; Kashif, some Chews; Brian, a gerbil farm; Kamal, somebody else's elbow; Nige, a pummel; Niko, Jane Austen's Sexuintellectual Callipigious Shakespearean Insults; Nomi, a lemon; John, Ayn Rand + a cross-country ski ticket; Jason, Berkies for college; Taras, a scrunchie; Claude, a 46, initials + ongoing episodes of the soap, 'royt'-thanks; Mr. Khanna, another quizmaster; Ms. McNamer, an Italian; all my teachers, thanks for kicking my mind into gear; Nikita, UNSUM Plan 6,827,614, 6/8/90 YMCAVB, 77hrs of convos (attitude for adventure!); and Gunde Smeg Mike thanks for putting up w/me, love you both. Putz, the IB, MIT + Niki on a Harley, black leather optional; + za Mami + Ati, družina, ki skupaj smuca, zivi v slogi, hvala za vse. *Accept the irrevocable fact that your life depends upon your mind*-Ayn Rand *Eat right. Get lots of sleep. Drink plenty of fluids. Go like hell.*-Nike



I, Hae Min, being of special mind and special body do hereby bequeath the following: My joyful and wonderful senior year, '91, will be a good memory for life time. First of all, I thank for taking care of me all these years. And most of all, I'll miss you guys, Jema Dong Sil Kim (? what a long name), Sung Boo (an nie), Jung Sik, Kwan so yun, Joo Hyun (I had a great time with you during the H.P.), Jung shin (Don't forget Su Ryeon Hway (?)), Yong Nim (thank you for being my accompanist. I had an awesome time. Akiko (chang), Yumi (chang) (Don't forget the softball season you guys!) and and and, oh!, H.S. (I won't forget your lovely letters). Remember Hae Min wherever you go and be happy all the time.

*"Qui ne risque rien n'a rien."
"Don't worry be happy."*

6/1/72

Seoul, Korea



Hae Min Kim



Seoul, Korea

10/4/72

Jema Dong-Shil Kim

I, Jema Kim, being of creative mind and body in motion, do hereby bequeath the following: To all J.V. dancers, a place in IASAS and awesome choreographer-fire-fox H.M, a pair of jeans with smallest waist size, everlasting purple pen, meals to go with her three meals and sweet relationship with her B.F in Korea. Thanks for being my bon amie. To Sa-bu, a box of Kopi Tora-Bika to become a real caffein addict. Thanks for being H.M and my the only Un-Ni. To Joo-Hyun, A+ essays and nice cooking recipes. To Hyun Ah, some recent jokes to tell us. To Yumi, someone else to go to cafeteria with for some popcorns. To Elenor, always be nice. To Francis, bigger eyes to see the world wider and Sluggy's for his birthday present. To Jeong Sik, seven dragon balls and shorts to wear to show off his pretty legs (?). To Jeong Shin, MORE Nassau tennis balls. To Esther, an excellent sun tan lotion to make her look like she is from Irian Jaya. To those I forgot to mention and to all my Korean underclassmen, make your lives at JIS Ta-Bong! To D.J., a Vespa for a ride to school. To my sis Lucia, see you in Seoul. Last but not least, to Mom and Dad, I love you and Terima Kasih Banyak untuk everything.

*"I say we Pray!" -M.C. Hammer
"All we are is dust in the wind."*

I, Esther Kim, being of overworked mind and body do hereby bequeath the following to: S.K., I'll give you all my love and kisses especially to you! I miss you a lot and thank you for taking care of me. I LOVE YOU!!! To Joo Eun, a lot of sun for you! When are you getting married with Mr.M???? I'll visit you in Italy. Joo Eun and fabby forever!! Do you still remember our secret place? (De paris?) Thank for everything and take care. To Jung Ah, Big hand is waiting for you!! To Hae Min, I had a great time practicing flute! Take care of your hair. To Jaema, Manikang! Remember Oriental?? I LIKE IT!!! To Dorothy, I'll miss your phone calls and thank for everything!!! Tropical??? Stay happy and don't worry!!! To Viola, I'll miss sarinah jay!!! Don't be so serious!! To Young Lim, stay sweet and keep up with your piano!! I'll miss ya!! To Kwang Chan and Christine, Can't you believe that I'm going to graduate?? I miss you both a lot!! Thank for being a great brother and sister!!! To Yook Chan, thank you for being an Awesome brother! To Mom and Dad, Thank you for everything and I love you both!!!

"You like you buy..."

4/23/73

Jakarta



Esther Kim



I, Hiroki Kitano, being of sound (?) mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: To all of JIS students, thanks to share such wonderful time at the same time at Jakarta International School. Hope all of you have a good life forever. To my friends, wish all of your dreams come true. Stick your own aim until you make it! But of course, Don't hurt anybody, make friendly as you're always doing. (I feel sorry for not mentioning any of your names because I can't mention all of you.) Anyway, Good Luck everyone! To all teachers, much thanks for taking care of me so nicely. To all Indonesian staffs, Terima Kasih banyak! Sampai jumpa lagi. Saya cinta Indonesia. To my brother Toshi and my sister Naomi-san, wish you build wonderful family. I pray for both of you. To my parents and grandma, thanks for helping me everytime. Please take enough rest and stay alive until you get huge reward from me. In closing, Thanks for giving such a great opportunity to me.

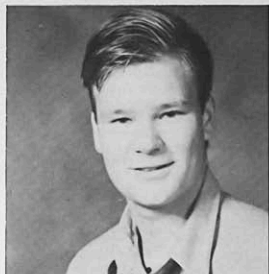
*"Roma was not built in a day."
Boys be ambitious!*

4/8/71

Tokyo, Japan



Hiroki Kitano



Netherlands

4/29/72

Ivar Klaas

I, Rachel Klinger, being of able body and willing mind, do hereby bequeath the following: To Richard (Mr. Man-ly Bristle), the motorbike of your dreams (sound effects included), the ability to make decisions, some baby oil for your dry skin, a lifetime supply of munchies, another Zippo, a big kiss for being so adorable, and another big kiss for being mine, contacts so you can have my eyes, and all those things that if I wrote would get CENSORED, Love you heaps, oh, and a trip to anywhere you want. To Brad I leave another year of school, a blow up party pal seeing as there is no one left to party with, a lesson in B.B.Q. cooking, and a brilliant senior year. To Kylie and Gemma I leave the memories of all the good times we had, a Bali suntan, no more school, and a degree in whatever you want so you don't have to go to University. To Joris I leave my brains for math. For Lisa I leave a shopping spree in Myer Bargain Basement, a lifetime membership at your local library, more "quality" time with your family, a king size cadbury chocolate bar, more backstage passes, and the wisdom of Buddabing Buddabong. George, a lift instead of fire escape stairs as of 3 years ago, a shop with clothes worth buying, my green sweater, and my taste in men. To Darren and Andy I leave my kitchen, my boyfriend, and better taste in music. My thanks to my parents for doing the typical parent stuff, even though half of it didn't work anyway, and the relief that I'm finally out of your hair.
"Please don't go" - Led ZEPPELIN
"This is the last day of our acquaintance" - Sinead O'Connor

9/12/72

Melbourne, Australia



Rachel Brydon Klinger





Stuttgart, Germany

12/12/72

Miriam Klos

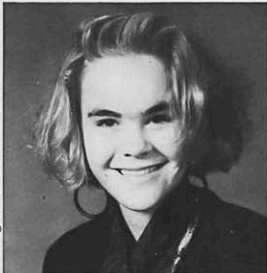
I, Miriam Klos, being of I.B. damaged mind and physically neglected body do hereby bequeath the following: To Jens a new pair of skiboats, to Peter a life-long anti-stress holiday to recover from I.B., to Andrina a better boyfriend, to Niels thousands of German orals, to Alex a handful of manners, to Henry (John) life-long French classes with Monsieur Carré, to Natalie a ladyshaver, to Igor a 10 kg weight, to Angel a new perfume, to Valerio a giant plaster for his big mouth during future geography classes, to Thomas more of those German essays, to Guido a Kartoffel, to Giorgio a long, long, longer friendship with me (I'll miss u), to my parents thanks for all they do for me, and finally to Mrs. Stamp and Ms. Pears a lonely night in a cozy tent in the jungle of Jati Luhur (thanks for making that experience so special!).

ME NE WA KA
ME LA TA TA (Werner)

I, Krista Krufft, being of gullible mind and stress-receptive body do hereby bequeath the following: to Natalie, a frustie and a professional homework-avoider; magnetic contact lenses (those which stick to your eyes eternally). Many more memories (91/2 Weeks WITH BAT, Ebony nights -always good-, and male-weakness talks). A vast quantity of good nights out in town, be it Jakarta or Amsterdam. Forgive me for the "moolie neger in Tanamur"-night. To Dagny, the ability to stay awake, especially during a math test. To Peter (mijn papkindje); I hope the next time we take you out you won't be stuck in bed for the next 6 weeks. To Eric, my "pakkie shag". To Joris, a good night's sleep. To Claudia, many more sentiments (you weakened my heart), and a (relatively?) good time at JIS. To GLOBAL fitness center, Terima kasih atas semua. Stress akan mengatasi tanpa mereka. Dad, many more nightly talks on political systems-fascism wouldn't have been the same without you. Mom, I hope I haven't damaged your ears with my chat. I'd like to express what I feel, but you know I hate sentiment (je weet wel hoe ik in elkaar zit). Anne-Marieke, my sis, I hope you'll find a new mate to sing along with the commercials on T.V. Never forget: MacGyver and Spenser zijn geen knappe venten! IB has its agonies, but Indonesia motivated me. It has captured my eternal love. (O.K...one sentiment)

"Say Yes"-Jerome Kondoom

Verwegistan, The Netherlands 1/16/73



Krista Elisa Krufft



Newark, Ohio, USA

12/11/72

Kimberly Lynn Kuhn

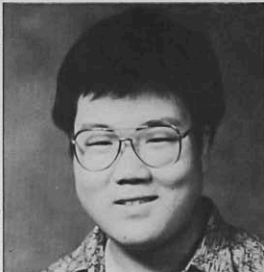
I, Kim, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath to the following: Niko, tuna salad, big leaf, and Russian dressing. Ben L., an eggbeater. Sparky, my ability to tan. Nigel, another 5 hours at Seafood?! Sue, decisiveness. Don't forget the field- the rain, tears, laughter, and, ultimately, happiness. Portia, square lips and a round-trip ticket to Boston from wherever you may be. Sean, a rose in the fridge and Cilegon, what else? Angel, more gossip. Bryan and Kamal, I leave you two Beauties! To the back row of physics, another double period. Ilias, four years of friendship is hard to forget, least of all to give up. But I think it was for the best, so whatever happens, remember the good times and may you find "The River"... My Cairo friends, Brianna, Raelynn, Leslie, a reunion this summer? See you at CAC in 2000...Fred and Skippy, too! Ruth(hahahahaha)...Heather, the infamous Carita Beach, things could only get better: the dog ate my flower. the wall. the hot tub. he shook my hand?! (My twin, right Sue?), and a fairy godmother. Thanks for your endless love and patience...and may the memories live on. Scott, a smile. May we meet again on better terms and if not, take care of yourself. Love always. Chris, am I that cynical? See you in Ohio (joy). Mom and Dad, thanks for the beginning of the beginning. I give you all my love; will miss you both. Hugs and kisses.



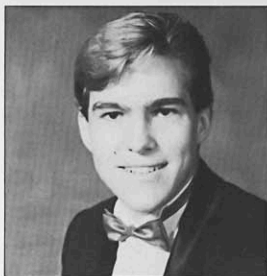
I, Yong Il Kwon, being of enlightened mind and enlarged body, do hereby bequeath the following: Good luck in life to all my friends, especially the senior class of '91. To Ki Hyuk, my TOEFL score, and big thanks for all the help you gave me during my first few days. To Francis, I give you two wristwatches. To Jung Shik, someone else who understands your sense of humor. To Jack, a book on National Socialist experimentation during the Second World War, and enlightenment in many forms. To Prem, a bottle of vitamin pills. To Hans, all of my poor lab skills. To Andre, I give my doctorate in aerodynamics. To Winston, my chem. tests. To Neeraj, my logo programs. To Paolo, I leave a Cray 2. To Valerio, a decree to remain silent in English class. To Yong Soo, my complete chem lab book. To Hyun Suk, I assign a history homework. To Dae Shin, another chilling nightrain experience. To Yu Shin, you flinch like a chicken. To Yun Young, new recruits for your 'club'. To Jung Shin, Dae Hyun, and Ji Hoon, my sheer respect for your musical talents. To Hye Min, my respect for your age. To Mazinga Z, a lot of dirty jokes. To Esther, an apology for my ignorance. To Sung Boo, another deep conversation and a solution. To Susan, my precision maps. To Hiroki, I devote my Korean knowledge. To Kyu Min, I give some intelligence. Grow up someday. To Mr. Herber, my best thanks and respect (for your "itty-bitty" stuff), and the faulty barometer. To Mrs. Stamp, my gratefulness. To my sister, THREE more years of misery. To my parents, my love and gratitude, and my debts!

11/18/73

Seoul, Republic of Korea



Yong-II Kwon



Southend-on-Sea, UK

4/13/73

Jason Lawrence

I, Jason Lawrence, being of an Einstein mind and a Schwarzenegger body will the following: To Mark, the ability to make up your mind, little as it is, and not to do anymore 3:00 a.m. T.V. jobs. I was great living with you this year; having a second brother isn't too bad. To Thomas, a short Nip (sorry Joanne). To Ilias, some new ears, a short hair cut, and 4x4 m area on the dance floor (go wild). To Eddie, a "best Jokes of all times" book, you need it; enough money and a bank account so you won't run out (Trump). To Joanne, a big dumb Kraut (sorry Thomas). To Bryan, a "the best way to brown nose" book, a ramp and skateboard to go with your hairdo. To Becky, a sexy pair of lace stockings to compliment your provocative x'mas present. To Mike and Peter, the ability to play soccer as good as me, I say practice from now till soccer season; good luck next year. To Lorena, the right to say "I\$% that !#%" (you know). To Janine, a lifetime supply of cliffnotes and the man of your dreams (hint: B'day card). To Sarah, a zit popper (squeeze hard). To Bridget, a nice pair of shorts. To Andy, a box of pampers, wear them when you go golfing. To Trace, the ability to stop flirting, my ability to cook, a "My favorite Math problems" book, my love and one red rose; you mean a lot to me. Remember I'm blind, deaf, and a little dumb. To Ben, my bro, you beauty, some garden shears for that hair of yours; I'll miss you next year; I love you, thanks. To Mum & Dad, thanks for putting up with all my "I\$%" for the last 18 years. I don't know how to thank you. I love you both.

"No one said life was easy" -Jason Lawrence



Anchorage, Alaska, USA

12/1/72

Sonia Lestenkof

I, Sonia Lestenkof, being of dreamy mind and sincere emotions hereby bequeath the following: To Anna-Mette, a paint brush so you can decorate the world with your kindness. To Christy, a trip into the past to view the historical event of your choice. To Sean, admiration for your courage, the discovery of eternal happiness and my love. To Sheila, the knowledge of your natural beauty and anything you want! To Nat, scattered pictures, more late night phone calls, and a friend for life! To Mr. Cheekie, a second chance. To Igor, een lok haar, en kaartje voor de opera, maar mijn laaste geschenk aan jou, zan een traan zijn, die shijnt in de diepte van jou juegde. Ik hou van jou! To Mom and Dad, a tidy room, happy memories and all my love. Thank you so much for everything! To all the special people I've neglected to mention, I want you to know that goodbye is not an ending when you know that people care, for miles may come between us but warm thoughts are always there. Goodbye is not an ending, but a fresh start for you, a time for making brand new friends and seeing dreams come true. Goodbye is not an ending, for in your heart there will always be a part of yesterday. Thanks!

"The world is like your mind...limitless" -Igor de Vries
"Our delight in the sunshine on the deep-bladed grass today might be no more than the faint perception of wearied souls if it were not for the sunshine and the grass in the far off years which still live in us and transform into love." -George Eliot

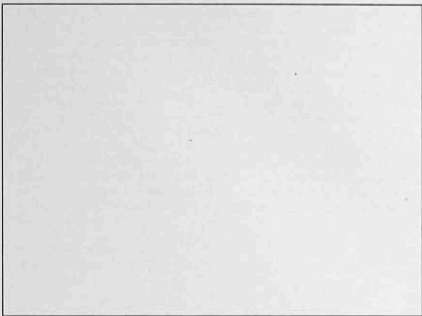




Australia

7/16/73

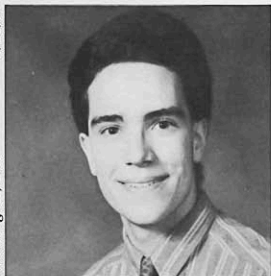
Christine Lilley



I, Robert Philip Livingston, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Josh: The ability to slam, Arizonian sunsets, academic life without me, dancing skills extra-ordinaire, thanks for always being there, and for being everything a friend could be. Enjoy yourself in the years ahead, bud, you deserve the best. To Matt: Basketball one-on-one at midnight, flip-flops, season tickets to the Cubs, Bulls, and 49ers, and my thanks for helping me on my Path and for being an incredible friend. To Darren: A round-trip ticket to Anywhere, U.S.A. (on Quantas, of course), and thank for all the good times. To Yvonne, Tricia, and Jocelyn: American Express gold cards, an excursion to Sak's Fifth Avenue, and the various men of the world. To Catherine Jean: My hope that the rest of your life will be almost as incredible as your years with me. Thanks for being an incredible as your years with me. Thanks for being an incredible sister. To the Millers, Abrahams, Owenses, and Davises: Many thank yous, for housing and feeding me. To the Class of 1991 I leave the Spirit. To the Student Council: a long car ride. To Lisa: Our "little thumbfights," my undying thanks for all the times we have shared, the years to come, and especially, my love. You are truly wonderful, and I will never forget you. I love you. To my Mother and Father, I leave my grateful thank yous, for raising me, teaching me, letting me be, and loving me. Don't get yourselves in too much trouble when I'm gone.

"Now everybody had got the choice between hotdogs and hamburgers..." -John Cougar Mellencamp

3/26/74



Washington, D.C.

Robert Philip Livingston

I, Xtina, being of normally sane mind and exhausted body do hereby bequeath the following: Judith, long hair, "Mr. Right", my silliness; Chien Yu-all the Etahlees you want, my guts; Natasha, Rat, memories, luck in your search, enjoy your Senior Year; Shelley, "take life easy", him, recordbreaking phone conversations, the ability to "Make it"; Lane, eternity with Crunchy, my creativity, more crack-ups, recorded voices, spying, coded names (to the five of you, much thank for all the fun, laughter, jokes, tears we've had. The best thing I can give you is my imagination: let the coded kingdom (doggy, piggy, rat, gorilla, sheep, kitty, owl, camera, MacGyver, olive, dracula, Michael Chang, bookworm, bucket, Shadow, crunchy) continue); Sofie, good luck in U.O., fluent Mandarin, friends forever; Kanna, faster reactions, left/right; Ying Chou, my dancing skills; Xtina Lee, my name-more confusion; Patty, perfect scores; Josh, pencil sharpener; Christine, tickles, million "Hi's!"; Johnny H., more punches, my sarcasm; Piggy, thank 4 making my life special, you mean so much to me, a "possible" reunion; AL, a bright future with me; RIS pals and teachers, our eternal friendship; my bro, Joe, thank for all you've done, watch out- "I'm coming!"; Marmee, Daddy. "Alas, I made it to my graduation. Words can't express my love and gratitude for everything. I'll miss you but remember, your little chatterbox loves you. Take Care!" To everyone who made my last 5 months here possible-terima kasih, selamat tinggal!

"You don't know the value of someone/something until you lose it/him/her..."

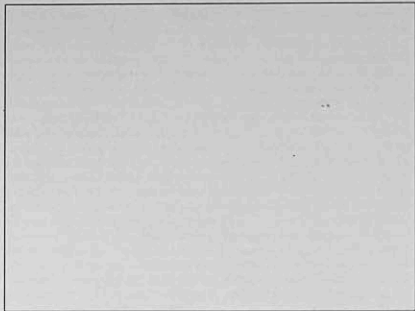
12/8/73



Republic of China

Christina Hui Yu Lo



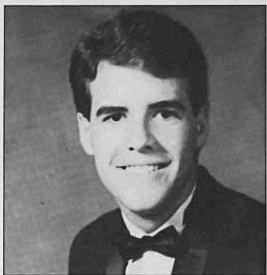


3/22/73

Philippines



Dominique Logan

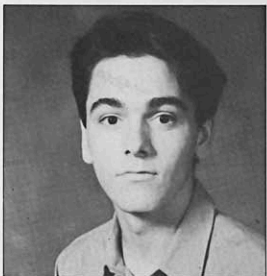


Trinidad

10/29/73

Mark Maingot

I, Mark Maingot, being of confused mind and body do hereby leave the following: To Glen, a successful future and a woman to love. To Sean, a crash diet so that you'll be slim again. To Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence, thanks for putting up with me for all this time. To Jason, thanks for everything and I hope you have better luck with the chicks in the States. To Ben, some dark tanning oil to enhance your savage tan. To Bryan (Pigs), a skating ramp in your back yard to jam on with your skater cut. To Thomas, a never ending supply of deodorant to kill off those body fumes. To Kamal (Eddie), the ability to play tennis like Boris Becker and a best friend in the States that looks like Tarkim and uses Soul Glo. To Ilias, a lifetime supply of haircuts so that you can chop that mop off of your head. To Janine, a trip to Barbados so that you can come and party with us after our Senior year. To Joanne, another foot to your height. (Just kidding Jo. Thanks for listening to all my boring stories.) To Lorena (Big Mama), my love and happiness for your future years. You mean a lot to me and I'll never forget the great times we've shared together. You're the greatest. Take care. Lastly, I leave my parents all my love. Thank You for everything you've done for me and for putting up with me. I love you.

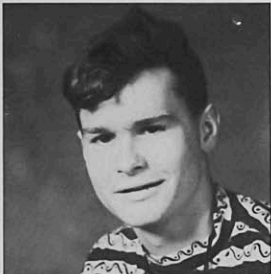


Italy

7/30/73

Alessio Marchesi

I, Alessio Marchesi, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following to: My parents, Tutto quel amore que voi me avete dato, un grande braccio e vi voglio tanto bene, siete i migliori. The Brew Crew, memories of Greece, Constantine, Jimmy, Thomas, Costas, Heineken, oozoo, broken beds, STOP, World Cup matches, Now who wants some?, doing the nasty, the Greece Video, and a reunion at Vari. Tracey, the dinners and Roses Iowe you, our dark talks, Greece '90', our friendship, my taste in music, shooting stars, my cut offs, and most of all, my love forever, I LOVE YOU. Thorsten and Giorgio, our great friendship, making of the Greece video, our altruistic advice, Lips, Circle K, and another IASAS Tournament with Constantine and friends, (you guys are great.) My bro, an infinite wardrobe, a Ferrari, a house in St. Moritz and all my love always. Sybil, someone to talk to, my help and love whenever needed, pizzas, videos at your house, and Sunday physics homework. Claude, our fights, Casa Pub, Raw, the ability to talk slower, waterproof hair, and ISCI with money. Guido, Casa Pub, a better taste in films, the CAS expedition, and The I.B. Diploma. Valerio, Rachael, life without Maxophobia. Rachael, a great life, a visit from me in Canada, and my male chauvinistic jokes. Christina, Spanish class with me, our friendly quarrels, and ...Claude?? Agnes, a switch from communism and our talks and friendship. Pinotto, your real name, ISCI, and Stardust. Andy vegetable parties, Pink Floyd and lots of sheep. Finally, anyone reading this without finding their name a big CIAO from Me.



USA

8/8/73

Andrew Marshall

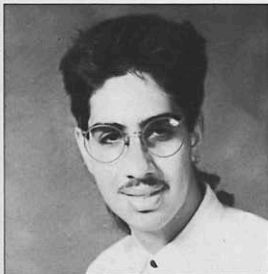
I, Andrew Marshall being of sarcastic yet intelligent mind and chiquita body do hereby bequeath the following: To Johnny my little bro, a wonderful life in school and all the luck with the babes. To Joel, you have been a great friend and I am going to miss you. To Kylie, a fun and interesting future, don't break too many hearts. To Mansoor, dude it has been quite a ride man, I hope to play music with you in the future. To Federico, Ric I will see you in the States, so don't forget about our plans. This music is there for us. To Hassan, thank you for being a good friend you won't be forgotten. To Matt, well Matt you know I love you bro. To Mom and Dad, thank you for helping me this far, Mom I appreciate the understanding, I love you both very much. To Hilary, dear you have been a good friend and advisor, I will write, you will be missed. Finally to Hayley, my plans stick and my mind is made up. I love you very dearly and I don't want to lose you. Please write to me and keep me in your heart. I will you my heart, mind, body and soul, all that I possess I give to you. I will see you again, I love you.

"As you wish" -Princess Bride

"It's been a hard days night" -Beatles

I, Taras Mauch, being of useless mind and completely destroyed body hereby write a senior will to avoid the wrath of those fearsome Yearbook editors and to prove for once and all that being me is not as simple as it looks. To Doogie Howser M.D. I give all the big bottles of Coke U could ever want and a beach to drink them on; to Sandy an endless supply of shoe cocktails and more fond memories of our cows back home in Wyoming; to Patty jumbo sized contact lenses and a little confidence (no, U really don't want to be blond); to Jason an endless supply of Vegemite (God knows the rest of us don't want it), a heap of amazing excuses to avoid all the work that U always seem to get stuck with, and a bigger car; to Zorro none of the before mentioned Coke but definitely the beach; to Selma more long talks and my condolences about your Nationality; to Sofie everything U could want and I can't think of right now; to Helen smiles always on your face; to Chauntel a little more height (still too short); to my teachers my apologies that U had to deal with me; to Mr. Khanna more spare time to waste; and to all of U, and all the friends I didn't have room or forgot (because I'm an idiot, not because of you) to mention, my hopes that some of my wit, brilliance and talent rubbed off on you. And finally, to my parents and sister my love, for now and ever.

3/2/73



USA

Taras Hasan Mauch

I, K.A.M., hereby bequeath the following: To John W., our friendship forever, our Bali, Java, and Carita trips, many more nights walking the dogs, "Live or Die," and the ability to trust and believe in yourself, remember, I always will..... S.A.M., my twin and kindred spirit, our telepathic link, my behind, Anne of Green Gables, N.S., and my ability to speak my mind. Thank you for the best four years... Jaffle, Steve forever, a ticket to Auz, my accent, our memories, and an everlasting friendship. Yo Baby, Yo Baby Ill Nick, our Latino Generalissimo, another year of I.B., our ski-trip to Switzerland, and double-chocolate fudge-ripple icecream. Em, someone who deserves you, self-confidence, and my love and friendship. Always hold on to your dreams, one day they will come true... The J.I.S. track teams of the past 4 years, Thank for the memories, friendships, and comradery. You are the best, never believe anything else!! The 2nd year I.B. students, may we be better for the last two years of torture. The class of 1991, I wish you all the best in life... My brother, Gus, the ability to not grow up so fast, to always be yourself, and not give M&D a nervous breakdown. I love you. Mummy and Daddy, the knowledge of how much I love you, my everlasting friendship, respect, and gratitude. Thank you always... To the people and country of Indonesia, Terima kasih banyak dan sampai kita bertemu lagi.....

*"I want to run,
I want to fly..." -U2*

11/18/73



Canberra, Australia

Kessia Anne McGuckian



I, Johann Giovanni Paguia Mea, being of grateful mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: To my parents, my undying love and gratitude, 18 years of cherished memories, and a future lifetime of devotion, hope, and promise. To my sister Janet, and brother, Joel, the gifts of experience, and the consequent fruits of joy. May my mistakes lead you to wisdom, peace, and happiness. To Jokes, "Cliffs Notes on 'The Fine Art of Procrastination';" To Oliver, another joke to "Blo" away; To Robin, the "Slickest" of success; To Lorena, a Walt Disney cartoon on dissected rats, "A Whiff of Biology's Finest Moments!!"; To Angel, a "pool" of fish and one tonne of fish food; To Allen, a "Boogie" baby grand of ebony and ivory; To Roberto, "Blo's Unabridged Collection of Long Stories;" To Randy, "The Notes of an Aesthetics Fan!!"; To Andre, "Singapore Part III" and "IIII!"; To Winston, "Guess!!"; To Hans, Sam, Agnes, Mr. Magill, & Co., a recording of "Ukrainian Egg Production and More: Educational History's Most Poignant Moments!!"; To Prem, Krish, Hari, Ashish, and Gurmaet, my thanks to you for not ganging up on me; To Don Harbonn, a "green-card" for a "Swiss" Godfather; To Mrs. Hughes, a last "Faulkner" for the road; To Mrs. Stamp, one of my "over-sized" jackets; To Doctor Harger, a hat, and another of my obscure "Biological Facts"; To those friends, and teachers, whom I am forced to leave out, a grin, a smile, and a prayer ... "May we meet again ..."

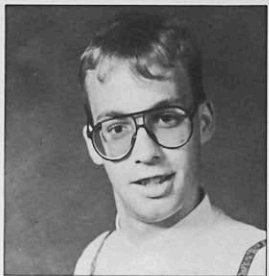
"Against the assault of laughter nothing can stand" -Mark Twain

6/18/73

Manila, Philippines



Johann Giovanni Paguia Mea



Philippsburg, Germany

2/23/70

Peter O. Messer

I, Peter O. Messer, herewith will the following: To Giorgio, mehr 'Ziggis' am Tor and a more successful trip to Gunung Salak. To Miriam, another meeting in Trier with "all" the Germans and maybe next year we manage to get Pizza. Es war trotzdem lustig. Good luck next year when you go back to 'Schdurgedd'. To Tine, another trip to Bali to listen to the top ten: "Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba Baby.... Good life'...." I promise to shave regularly after the I.B., und, und, und, und...! To Natalie, my special friend, don't worry about French, you won't need it anyway. To Krista: Wees voorzichtig dat je geen papkindje wordt?! To Niels (Schniels), Good luck in Germany next year and maybe another name in your life. To Torsten and Alex: Another "Maenner Abend" after the I.B., hoff' ich doch. Torsten, ich ueberlasse Dir mein Fließband. To Jens, the ability to not do your homework once. Maybe we manage to go to Sumatra one day? Scheckschi, was? Possibly without the 'Perd'. Finally to Mutji and Papa and my sister: DANKE for putting up with me and keep in mind that one year is not that long. I love you.

"Eesch si stolz wann äesch ë Lëtzebuurger giff."

"Live baby live now that the day is over" -INXS

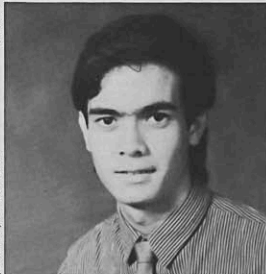
"Wer nach oben will, ist immer gut in Form"

I, being of mind and body, bequeath the following: To Andre, my classmate (literally), a lifelong career as soccer-relieve & cherries with ouzo; to Claire, more weirdness & 2 more successful IASAS tournaments; to Mr. Magill, a mountain of ext. ess. to read through; to Oliver (the beatbox), a real 24 track studio to make prof. recordings; to Justin, life outside of Texas & a prof. film crew; to Mr. Herbert, all existing Monty Python videos, coaching success, & a pair of lab. glasses; to Randy, a loonngg life, white Christmases, & a supply of that sticky tip-ex of yours; to Mrs. Hughes, fifty Ninja Turtles, a Russian name, & a wet purse; to Susan, all the joy in the world; to Mrs. Stamp, your own LP, entitled: "IB students, lighten up!"; to Kim M, a future of dance, song, love, poetry, (ahem) forgiveness; to Mr. Rosevear, unmatched socks, The Sonnet, & a rerun of Jess's adventures; to Agnes, a part-time job as host on a TV series about literary analysis; to Mel S, memories & the ability to tuck in your shirts; to Stratford Diner, a future in music; to Social gatherers: gatherings in the usual places, a book of Dependence poems, memories, & good times; to Mel W, 13 white roses & a blue sky; to Martha, a large roll of clingfilm; to Rob, a shopping spree in a guitar store; to Allen, a certain item one questionably stirs water with. To mom and dad, Thanks!!

"You can blow out a candle, but you can't blow out a fire, once the flame begins to catch, the wind will blow it higher."

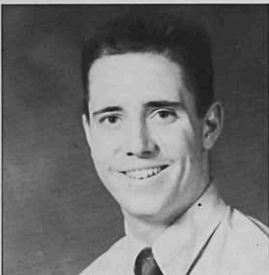
1/2/74

Jakarta, Indonesia



Hans Meyers





Tucson, Arizona, USA

9/18/73

I, Josh Ryan Miller, being of sound mind and rhythmic body do hereby bequeath the following: To Rob, I leave the memory of all the times shared, special wishes to your road ahead, and basically a great big thanks for all that our friendship has meant. To Darren, I leave a contract to redesign the Sydney Opera House, the best future imaginable in Australia, my deepest appreciation for the support you have given me over the years, and knowledge that someday we will meet again. To my great friend Matt Owens, I will everything associated with the 49ers, Cubs, and Bulls, a career as a sportscaster, and a big thanks for being my super-special friend. To my amigo, Greg Hanners, I will a Mexican food restaurant, another buddy to mess it up with on the dance floor, and the memory of all the wild times we've had. Thanks a lot, man. To my homegirl Portia, I give my sincerest thanks for always sticking with me. I leave you season tickets to all Giants games, a shopping spree at an R&B store, and another thanks for sending me on my way to cutting my first rap album. Thanks girl, it really has been fun. To Nigel, all the best, and a hefty NBA contract. To all my friends in Tucson, a terrific future with me as a part, and my love and friendship forever. And finally, to my family, thanks that words cannot express - I love you all very much.

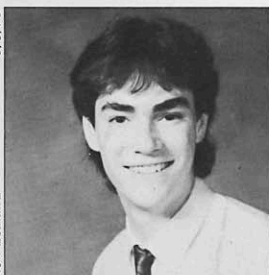
"So much depends upon a red wheelbarrow glazed with rain water beside the white chickens." -William Carlos Williams
"U CANT TOUCH THIS" -M.C. Hammer

Josh Ryan Miller

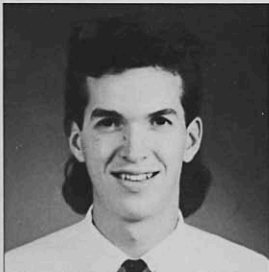


5/3/73

New Zealand



Andrew Mills



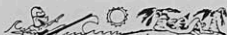
Canada

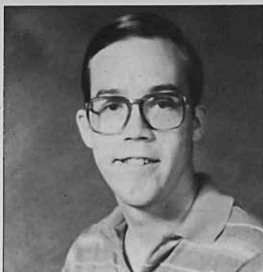
10/14/71

I, Chris Moench, being of spacious mind and motile body do decree the following to below listed names and nouns: To Eric, I leave the theorem of a mind over matter potion, (don't listen to your mind, do what matters), also another trip to BALL. To Brian, I can't think of anything useful except the ability to go out, stand up and get home in one smooth motion. To moon, a special ultra deluxe turbo nuclear generated PV AMP. To the seniors of 1991, absolutely nothing except the knowledge of knowing me. To the three people who have helped me through the terrible times in Jakarta (my 2 maids and 1 driver), I'll leave something. To Messy Teller, another 2 years of the 3 Muskateers. To Leanna, all the best luck in UNI and I leave you many bills and good fortune it helped. OH and many thanks for the last 2 and a half years in which you have supported me. To Nikki T., I leave a freshman to practice all your insults on. Dannielle, I leave an Australian art teacher to help or destroy your? To uncle LABBY, I leave a fulfilled class with Brian and Eric. To Teemu and James, all the fun at Amigos. And to the School, I leave these underclassmen who inhabit the grades 9, 10 and 11.

"Take It Easy" -The Eagles
"You've Been THUNDERSTRUCK" -AC/DC

Chris G. Moench





USA

1/2/73

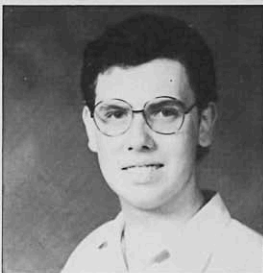
Robert Morgan III

There are certain queer times and occasions in this strange mixed affair we call life when a man takes his whole universe for a vast practical joke.
- Herman Melville, *Moby Dick*, chapter XCII

When an archer is shooting for nothing
He has all his skill.
If he shoots for a brass buckle
He is already nervous.
If he shoots for a prize of gold
He goes blind
Or sees two targets—
He is out of his mind!

His skill has not changed. But the prize
Divides him. He cares.
He thinks more of winning
Than of shooting—
And the need to win
Drains him of power.

-Chuan Tzu



Houston, Texas

12/18/72

Scott Morrison

I, Scott Morrison, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: to Cottontail, I leave Ywam Hong Kong and a most wonderful, successful and fulfilled music career in the world (may you be better than Michael W. Smith!!) May God bless you and keep you in all you do. To Yanti, I leave three more years of high school and a wonderful friend who sticks closer than a brother, welcome to the family! Yesu kasih anda! Thanks for your faith in mel Love ya sis. To Darren, may you live a wonderful life in Australia and find the happiness of the Lord in all you do. To Rick, may we meet again some day in the near future and hold a youth rally or something. Thanks for being there for me. To Dusty, well keep being dust. To Julian, Samson, or whatever, I leavemany new joys as you learn the joy in seeking him. To Matt, Brother, welcome to the light. May he who called you out of darkness, into the light show the brightness thereof. Charis S., stay sweet and keep your eyes on Jesus. Jackie, Charis H., Yvonne, Bonnie, Josh, Trish, and all else: Find joy! Last but not least, to my family, may I make you as proud as you have made me. I love you!

"Love the Lord your God with all your heart with all your soul and all your mind. This is the first and greatest commandment. And the second is like it 'Love your neighbour as yourself.' All the law and the prophets hang on these commandments." -Jesus Christ

I, Danyel Muegge, being of sound mind and body will the following: To Stuart, a rain-check on the BALI TRIP!! To Ryan, a chance to build another strong relationship. To Amy, an endless amount of tickets to Issaquah, and a happy ending. To Missy, an ear-to-ear smile and a booger look, may all your dreams come true. To Frank, as many safe journeys to Jupiter needed to survive your senior year, and don't burn up re-entering the atmosphere. To Sarah Jane Walsh, a world of happiness and success. To Ms. Walsh, all the happiness that one person can have, and may the future be as kind to you as you have been to me. You are a great mom and I'll never forget you. To Angie, I will to you organization, high tech vocab, and a guy to make all your dreams come true. To the Foster family, thank you for keeping me, you are the best foster parents, I will miss you all a lot. To Coach Braune, a man to make all your dreams come true, thanks for teaching me self-confidence. To my sisters, Brandyn and Mykal, I love you both, may all your dreams come true. To my PARENTS, who after seventeen years I must leave, thank you for teaching me about life but yet allowing me to learn through my own mistakes. Finally, to the JIS staff, I will many more years to benefit the lives of other students as you have mine over the years.

"The only limit to our realization of tomorrow is our doubts of today." -FD Roosevelt

"The only limits, as always, are those of vision." -JB

Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 10/22/73



Danyel Marydith Muegge



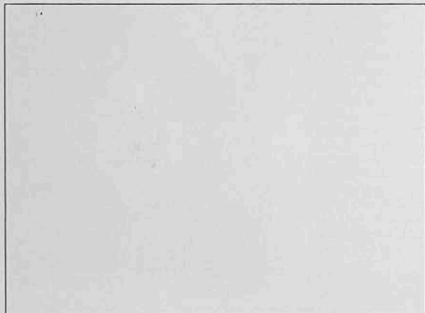
I, Sam, being of bloated body and frazzled mind, will the following: to Kess, a reunion in Hawaii with Em, both your hot tunas, and Nick; Permasoft conditioner; endless supplies of S'mores; the ability to fall in love and know it. Love ya - thanks for everything. To Em, confidence; the knowledge that you're beautiful, and that someone loves you, even if it's me; letter - paper; my funky trousers ++. Thanks for being there all the time. Love you! To Mr. Khanna, another pest. Thanks - write me sometime! To Ben : thank you for everything. You're the best! Raulito: the perfect woman; another "whale" to pick on. Eu te amo irmao. Squids - lightning bolts; and more Championship titles. Justin - fluent Cantonese; your own phone; a smaller ego; NHS membership; three more years of torturous swimming; the ability to avoid a fight; Paulina; and the knowledge that I'll miss you. Love you! Mummy and daddy, thank you for believing in me when I was dubious; for your endless time and efforts; and for sharing your lives with me. I hope you have no regrets. I love you. IB Dips: Was it worth it? Sar, Blake, Bugsy: I've missed you guys; thanks for "being" there. Ultimo, mais certamente nao e menos importante , pro meu LATINO, eu desejo a minha eterna gratitude e apreco por me dar a chance ; minha eterna amizade; sorrisos; oculos; "A Room a View"; Iluma passagem pra Londres; o numero do meu telefone; e o mais importante, tempo. EU TE AMO.

3/31/73



Hong Kong

Samantha Anne Murray

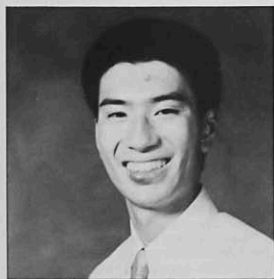


8/9/71



Japan

Mayu Muto

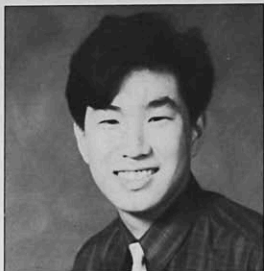


Kamakura, Kanagawa, Japan 10/6/71

Tomiyuki Nakayama

I, Tomiyuki Nakayama, being of genuine mind and relaxed body do hereby bequeath the following: To Kazuhiro, I enjoyed the school life with you. Thanks for being a great friend with me. Good luck and don't be lazy! To Satoru, and extremely well billiards player, thanks for supporting and always sending me home when I didn't have a car. I won't forget the friendship with you. Enjoy JUKEN! To Tadayuki and Yasuko, Hey men! you, ocean lovers, I really enjoyed going to beach with you. Don't forget to visit my hometown someday. See you in Inamura! To ki Hyouk, the first Korean friend, keep studying Japanese. You have a great genius for it. To Martin, the best swimmer, good luck and have fun. I hope you come to like math at a college. To Takuya, the funniest guy, don't write "ANIME" to much. Remember, be calm. To Sakae, Ryota, and Kayoko, enjoy rest of school year. To Mrs. Mirecka, the greatest teacher I've ever met, I thank you very much for teaching me. I could not have done without your help. To all JIS teachers, I've learned a lot since I came to this school. I enjoyed the school life very much. Thanks! Finally to my dearest parents and a brother "COMBAT" Shoji, thank you for being the greatest family and supporting me. I will never forget everything you have taught me.





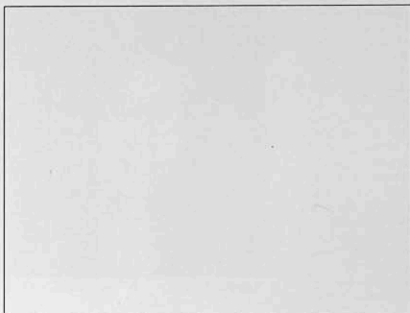
Seoul, Korea

9/17/73

Kwan Hyun Francis Nam

I, Francis Nam, being of candid mind and cool body do hereby bequeath the following: To my rhythm-er, Jeong Sik, the ability to cooperate in a band, and a set of strings for his deformed guitar. To Yong Il, the ability to stay fit and talk louder. Thanks for your assistance. To Ki Hyuk, my ability to read chem labs before-hand. To Hyun Suk, my patience, taxi-fees, and my perfect teeth. To Avik, a lifetime supply of notembooks to take notes on instead of borrowing my notes for months. To Wonston, a thanks for explaining Physics. To Yoon Chul, my homework papers and portion of my fat. To the rest of my band, Jie Hoon, Dae Hyun, and Jeong Shin, we can make it someday only if you guys spend some time practicing. To Germeet, my wrong answers to Physics question but it was a good exchange for your correct answers. To the Senior Club: Sung Boo, thanks for sharing your answers in math (being sarcastic here); Jema, your Sax was fine, let's rule our church; Hae Min, a free ride home. To TKD club, my agility. To the Korean community, my status. To my big brother, Jong, thanks for your love, care and advice, you were my greatest influence. To mom and dad, thank you for all the love and support throughout these years.

"Let me take you far away you'd like a holiday." -Scorpions
"Hey you!" -Pink Floyd



6/14/73

France



Pierre Negre



Oklahoma City, USA / Jakarta 9/26/73

Sofie Hederata Nelson

I, Sofie Hederata Nelson, being of unbalanced mind and stressed-out body do hereby bequeath the following: To Tarek, a tape full of Doogie Howser shows, beaucoup de poissons, and a trip to France. Jason, my sister's toy car filled with peanut butter disguised as vegemite. My twin Sandy, a bar that serves drinks in shoes and a drinking partner. To Santa Nick, my extra application to the "Sooner" University, a big Thanksgiving turkey dinner quand tu me visiteras, and a pierced ear. Chaunteal, a collection of gorgeous men who are over 6 ft. 1. Christine, a lifetime supply of Indomie... that you can share with them army guys. Diana, a box of pamphlets about..... Henry, OOh, jolly good! Taras, Quack! Paty, hopefully someday we'll understand Calculus. Josh, EKSHKYOOSH MEI... an unlimited supply of pens and pencils, and an Arizonian wifel Eileen, Definately a Chinese suami!! ChristinaLo, a house closer to school. Lane, banyak hot dogs. Viola, empek-empek dari Sarinah! Xtina & Eugene, Enjoy your senior year! Johnny H, a date with Brooke Shields. To all my friends not mentioned, lots of luck in the future- I'll miss y'all! Most importantly... To Mom & Dad & Papi, all the love in the world. I couldn't have made it this far without you. Thanks for being there for me, with your love and support. I love you all. To Apo & Akung, thank you for taking care of me. You're the greatest. You have a special place in my heart. And to Tassa, I couldn't ask for a better sister. Thank you for giving me your love, for being proud of me, and for making my life a lot brighter. I love you!



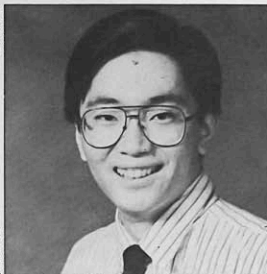
I, Winston Ng, being of mathematical mind and geometrical body do hereby bequeath the following: To Sophia, memories of all the happy times we were together (laughing, talking, sharing, studying, etc.). Think positively, be optimistic, and everything will turn out fine. Best of luck in your senior year, and please be extra careful in whatever you do. To my math teachers: Mrs. Balli, more extra credits; Mr. Kent (the real "math god"), thanks for making me crazy about math; Mrs. Stanp, apologies for being in your class and driving you insane; and Mr. Miron, harder tests but more curves. To Mr. Herbert, less "out of track" lectures but more entertaining experiments and exposure to stinky chemicals. To Andre, more commitment to "The Society," thorough thinking before you threaten me, and more end-of-the-year poems. Hope everything goes well for you and your "new" friend. To Chrishan, a less-serious nature, better experimental techniques, and the power to not procrastinate and skip school. To Prem, a bigger body to beat Chrishan up, a whole pack of graph papers, and the ability to fiddle the lab results to obtain a 0.00001% error. To Allen, better singing and finer handwriting. To Avik, less copying and more college applications. To Mom and Dad, the ability to repay what you have given me. Thank you!

"Excellent things are rare"-Plato

"The man who doesn't consider his work important will never do anything well"

-Emerson

6/1/73



Jakarta

Kay Kun Winston Ng



Nymegen, Holland

7/17/73

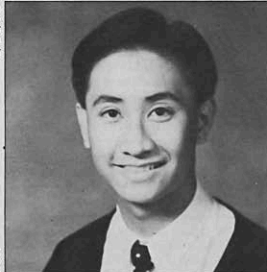
Aafke Nicolassen

I, Aafke Nicolassen, hereby bequeath the following: Mom and Dad, Thanks for treating me like a grown-up and putting thrust in me. Maaika, I'm glad that I will see you more now, I missed you a lot. Mirkootje, You are a friend for life, thanks for everything. But remember: Blijf met beide benen op de grond staan, the world is bigger than Indonesia. Vinnie, pinkie, duimpje, U can't touch this, my engelse opwindend, bijdehand, is ze al gekomen? I'll miss you. Stef, don't do anything that I shouldn't do. You are a sweet friend and Gijsje can be proud of having you as a girlfriend. Geitje (opa) What about a blue...? It's great knowing you, thanks for everything, you know what I mean. Take care of Leo and Stef. Yes, me Dagny, be yourself no matter what. Randy, Dag schatt! Miho, you are an awesome friend. Ivonne, niet teveel achter de jongens aan, neem een voorbeeld aan mij. Nicole and Wendy, you are both true friends, hope we'll keep in touch. Andreas, you are a nice freshman. Gregg, remember our algebra notes, awesome. Laura, whatever happens, I'll always think about you. Joris, good luck with Antje. Igor, try to make your stories believable. Nicole G. Frankie-boy, Ira (ik ben niet bijdehand), Robin, Matt and everybody else, I'm happy I got to know you.

*Wie je vrienden zijn weet je pas wanneer je hen niet meer kunt ontmoeten.
"I'm a lover, not a fighter"-Paul McCartney*

I, Augusto Nilo, do hereby bequeath the following to: Randy, my prowess of procrastination. Johaan, more last minute homework cram sessions. Roberto, my skill in Risk, Monopoly and football. Allen, a dream date with Laura Palmer. Andre, my video game prowess. Sybil, my incredible Physics intelligence. Claude, my English Cliffs notes. Portia, more boring Psycho & Eco classes. Susan, more arguments & my white shirts. Joanne, more latenight/honorpass talks. Sam, somebody else to tickle. Angel, another night at Zak's. Lorena, the love & happiness that you deserve. Michelle, the red Porsche I promised you. Jeannie, my eternal thanks for showing me the truth. Diana, one night out with Tono. Kim, a perfect guy with OSA and more heart to heart talks. Chingky, a great Junior and Senior year with my grades. Andrina, a promise that we will never lose touch of one other. Ira, the ability to cut classes without getting detention & that ten shot night. Eileen, an M3 & another Excoorsist night. Ann Nee, your own tennis court & more Mahjong nights with everybody. Kashif, a lifetime supply of peanutbutter & jelly sandwiches & my tennis prowess. Ricky, an Elvis costume to match those sideburns & more Fire & video 8 nights. Robin, a lifetime supply of tennis shoes & strings and my eternal friendship. Oliver, the Valedictorian award, your dream car (girl included), and more talks & good times in the future. Thank for being a great bro. And finally to my parents, my everlasting thanks for all your love and support. I LOVE YOU!!!

8/24/73



USA

Augusto Nilo

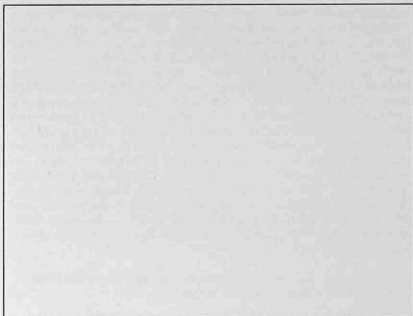
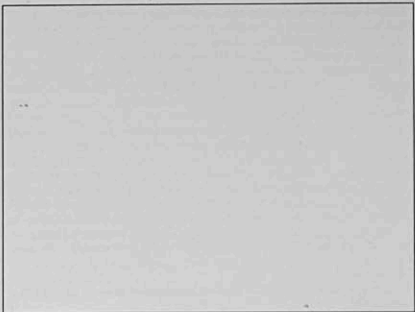




Italy

1/10/74

Paolo Nocito



8/13/73

Canada

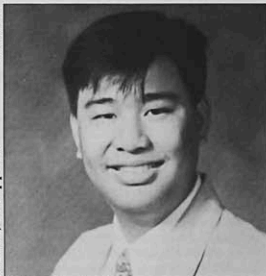


Salma Nurmohamed

I, Oliver Obias, do hereby leave the following to: Jokes, a conflict-free relationship, more talks, the girl of your dreams, my continued friendship, and my thanks for all your help; like our brothers, we truly are psychic twins. Chingky, a great junior/senior year, more talks, your wishes come true, and my eternal friendship; you'll always be special to me. Lootie, my stress-management techniques, more talks, my thanks for EVERYTHING, and my everlasting friendship. Rob, a bed in your computer room, a Grand Slam, my G.P.A., and my "time-management" skills. Rick, more tennis matches, and my club I.D., a beard for those burns, and an awesome senior year. To Bong, a busted lighter, more doubles matches, and my cooking skills. To Kim, the lead in Ms. Saigon, a fabulous senior year, and that special someone you've been waiting for. Allen, a Phil Collins haircut and my poetic prowess. Roberto, the Sports Illustrated video. Johann, another pair of Spotec's. Randy, a lifetime supply of T-drops. Andre, my car, my neckties, and a one-way ticket to Tokyo. Hans, my DJ-ing and beat-jamming skills. Jason L., a faster calculator-of-death. Brian F., my "low" grades (losin' my touch!). Susan, the east-coast college of your choice, and a smile. Leo, the ability to pour acid into a graduate and the Accounting Award. Sam, all the sugus and calypso in the world (I never forgot!). Niko, a jar of Goober. Ira, a successful business. Ann Nee, the ability to hit ground strokes. Eileen, an A+ in math and tennis lessons. And to my family, my everlasting love and thanks.

5/26/73

Mantla, Philippines



Oliver L. Obias



I, Jeung Sik Park, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: To Francis, good guitar player (A man has to have his style: smiling face, beautiful eyes??), FRANZON FOREVER!!, Remember DRAGON CLUB (1000cc sprite and boxes of cookie, Can't stop the feeling!). To Ji-Hoon (Welllll Shake it up now baby!!) and Dae-Hyon (Nice DJ and improving drummer), Somai, Nasi goreng, Tahu goreng, Kenapa tidak tidur? It was an unforgettable experience to be in Ancol with you guys. To Sabu (willing to help others), Jema (Koontaman lover), and Hae-Min (Heman), Kenapa begini? Kenapa begitu? SuSu Tagejunio O.K. Baigon sepanjang malam. To Ki-Hyook (walkman boy), Your last concert wasn't too bad, take care of part I and II. To Yong-Soo (master of ghostbuster game), thanks for your golden guitar. Let's play ghostbuster. To Jeong-Shin (our bass guitar player), You're a good man? To all my friends, thanks a lot and Good luck to all of you. Finally to my parents, thanks for putting up with me for the past 18 years and I love you both.

*"Here I go again on my own" - Whitesnake
 "Don't go to sleep" - Freddy*

10/12/73

Seoul, Korea



Jeung Sik Park



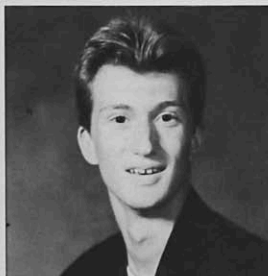
Texas, USA

7/15/73

Benjamin Parker

I, Ben Parker, being of scattered mind and holy body do bequeeth the following to the nouns and pronouns below; To Mansoor and TanyaTanya I leave my blessings and a bottle of fine Irish dreams. To Teemu, I bestow the eternal green toothbrush, and the will to use it. To Hassan I relinquish my superb friend Bobby and all he brings. For Brian and Eric I leave you a lifetime of unceasing random encounters. To Chris and Leanna, I leave many memories. To Stiff, I hearby donate the ape who "done it." For Vit, I give the will to wear those boots. And finally, for Mom, Dad, Jeremy and Sean I leave my gratitude and love. Finally, for Miesa I leave my everlasting friendship and affection.

*"The light at the end of the tunnel is the headlight of an oncoming train."
 "I still haven't found what I'm looking for." - U.2. The Joshua Tree.*



Torino, Italy

12/3/73

Andrea Pellegatti



I, Portia Persley, being of clever mind and "ahem" body do hereby bequeath: To Seniors, a hot freshman year. To the backrow brigade, twigs for college. To Liz; banana drinks all alone. To Boyle, skin cancer and the girl of your dreams. To Lorena, another locket. To Drew, the pillow you had your accident on. To Heather(Ruth), Kim (uh-um), Sparky(don't touch it!), and Sue(homewracker) in a word "Bali." To Lisette, more physics. To Bong, a hardback copy of "Crime and Punishment." To Ronni, Del, and Tiffany, my phone# in college, thank you for being there. To John, a peaceful island off the coast of Mexico where they skip the time 9:44, and my love. To Greg, an alarm on your car to alert you of unsuspected burglars. I love you like no one else on this earth, of course you can take that in 2 ways. To Josh, my phone number to call me when you're ready to marry that talented, beautiful black woman, maybe I'll be beautiful by then. To Erica, A "good" year with the new headmaster. To Mr. McQuin, a fabulous life where ever you are. To Mom, Dad, and Walter at least 60 more surprise trips and another homeless night in the Philly airport and more sunsets in Antigua, I love you.

"I still haven't found what I'm looking for." -U2

Boston, Massachusetts, USA 1/20/73



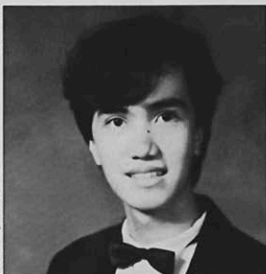
Portia Persley

I, Allen Racho, of rash and scattered genius (et physique tres pathetique), hereby bequeath the following to the following special people: Aron, Shantih, 'the peace that passeth understanding', a quote, "To thine own self be true", and, I guess, my room; Yebba and Mrowzers, do you deserve a space in this will? (just kidding! I leave at the kind, ungentle mercy of Heigh Shcool); Roberto, Excelsior, 'ever upward', a goddess to "shake the melancholy of the air", and most importantly, the whole experience, because it is indivisible and precious; Hans, Carpe Diem, 'seize the day': here's to a future reunion of Stratford Diner! And oh, do learn to like "Against All Odds"; Andre, full realization of your poetic vision; Oliver, more sleep, more Poetry Physics, and escape from the Procrastinate Man; Augusto, it was a horse; Robin, someone else to call "Boss" and bug about T.O.K.; Kailani, "How many times can I say I'm sorry?"; I loved you, you know; Helen, a mirror full of dreams and the future you deserve, but "where do we go now?"; Elizabeth, someone worthy of your love! Forgive me, I've been a terrible friend; Mrs. Brugger, I've given you so little, so I leave you a promise to make something worthy of myself; my teachers, "Praise youth and it will prosper!"; my friends here and gone: so much before us, so much! Finally, to Ma and Pa: the name you gave me eighteen years ago - see, my hands make early flowers of it, because I love you. Maybe someday they will yet shape an immortality.

"Do You Remember?" - P. Collins

2/2/73

Jakarta, Indonesia



Alberto Allen Cirilo Racho



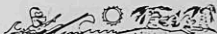
Canada

6/29/73

Susan Rebecca Rahe

I, Susan Rahe, will to the following: To Christy, thanks for the wonderful times we've shared, and always being there to listen. Don't forget Europe and Canada, and remember to write. To my friends at JIS, thanks for making my year a memorable one. Good luck in everything you do. To my roomates, we made it through the year, good luck in the future. To my brother Matt, thanks for all the support and help you have given me, without you I wouldn't have made it through the year. To my Best Friend Sonya, miles may have seperated us, but we didn't let it change a thing. Best Friends Always. Last of all, I'd like to thank my parents for giving me the chance to experience a new culture. At times it was hard, but with your love and support I finally made it through. I love you.

"It's the end of the world as we know it" - REM



Calcutta, Bengal, India

3/13/74

Avik Kumar Rakhit

I, Avik Rakhit, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: to my parents, gratitude, love and respect for all their patience to tide me along my last seventeen years; to my puppy, Choto, for all the biscuits and bones in the world; to Anamika Nelson in the Philippines, all my love; to Nikhil, all the Ferraris in the world; to Hari, all the cassettes and compact discs; to Rajesh, the next boy wonder of cricket, to Prem, thanks for the acknowledgement of Bengali superiority, it took long enough-four years; to Rakhee, the next prime ministership of India; to all other Indians, we are Indian first, don't forget that, to my class, best of luck for your future; to Mr. Herbert, all the ocean going yachts; to Mrs. Stamp, no more overdue homework from me; to India, my dearest love, may I forever serve in your interest and be proud to hold my head high and say I am an Indian.

"Long years ago we made a tryst with destiny, and now the time comes when we shall redeem our pledge... At the stroke of the midnight hour, while the world sleeps, India will awake to life and freedom. A moment comes but rarely in history, when we step out from the old to the new, when an age ends, and when the soul of a nation, long suppressed, finds utterance..."

Canada

3/10/73

Stephanie Robertson

I, Stephanie Robertson, being of bubbly mind and bouncy body to hereby bequeath the following: To Teemu, I leave a membership to "Playboy's of the World" and the ability to be the worlds best pool player. To Danielle, I leave another 10,000 Rp vehicle ride to deliver a secrete message. To Ben, I leave sparkling nail polish, cleanly shaven legs, a personal manicurist and bonding time with Tanya and me on your balcony. I leave April, apples and everlasting conversations. To Leanna, I live another trip to Bandung and a conisuer hat. To Andrina, the opportunity to be another editor-in-chief. To Mansoor I leave a subscription to G.A.L., a cockroach, and the ability not to lose your keys to your room when you have to clean your bathroom. To Nicki I leave you a great senior year. To Hassan everything you want and a J. Donovan tape. To Tanya I leave you a bathroom in Bali, dancing shoes for Stardust, and the chance to continue out get togethers at my house (your the best and I appreciate everything you have done for me). To Tina and Colleen memories of great days and nights in Ottawa. To Tina leave you in the memories of Sunday parties, John?, walks around Barrhaven at two o'clock at night and pumpkin stealin? Colleen I leave cottage parties, more times hanging around the market and John+Mike's house(forgive, forget). Kate I thanks for being there for me since grade 8. To Mom, Dad, Matt, Caitlin and Emily thanks for everything and I love you.

"Time to eat all your words, swallow your pride, open your eyes"-Tears for Fears

I, half-son of Jimmy Hendrix, leave the following to all students so fortunate that they may stay x-more years at JIS; a huge load of (rebel) spirit, something I never had enough of, plus the following hope; yes, there is life after JIS. Chris I leave you just another mind-wrecking Bali-vacation, d'ya like another one? Cill the ability to forget the blind-school at least one Saturday morning; Petra, lots of luck in future life(s), thanx for all. Alex, shall we go to the bathroom? Andrina, lets talk about ...sex, I prefer to be called Joris in front of your kids. Rachel, lets never think about Math again? Promise now. Richard, (Who's that?), when are we really going to bike up to the Punchak? Lisa, The World will be a better place (one day). Andrew, jangan lupa semua cewe-cewe itu, ya? Bradley, just another year and your out too! Agnes, never gallop after the wrong people. Laura, we'll all be waiting for you in Holland. To myself, of course, a real Harley of my own, making even more noise than the Binter. To Mr. Dillely, Mother Nature will never be predictable. The Administration receives a few of my indomitable wild hairs. There is a way to have fun with students too. Willem en Ineke, ontzettend bedankt voor alles, nu doe ik het echt nooit meer. Jose, hoe lang nog? Nederlanders, ja er zijn ook nog leuke mensen van andere nationaliteit, veel geluk. Most of my love is for Antje and the rest of it goes to all of you who feel left out, I'm sorry. Yanti, Lia, Suria dan Hussein, terimakasih banyak.

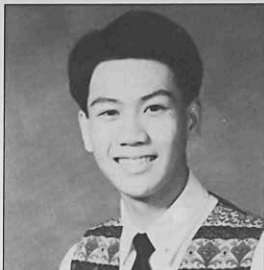
1/10/72

The Netherlands



Joris Rodenburg





Maricao, Bulacan / Jakarta

9/2/73

Robin C. Roxas

I, Robin C. Roxas, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: God, a big hug & kiss for Your generosity, guidance, protection, patience, and mercy. My parents, the indescribable & inexpressable gratitude for ALL that you've given to me... LOVE always... Boybs, some homework, a new "DEF JAMs" collection, a well-written "valedictorian" speech, a new car with a surround-soundstereo, all my electronic gadgets, & lastly, my everlasting "best-friend-ship." Jokes, a big thanks for the late rides home, the game enhancing tennis racket you've always wanted, ALL my "slow" tapes, and also my "best-friend-ship." Angel, my spelling talent... hope the colleges accept you. Ricky, my tennis prowess, a slot in next year's tennis team, & a cure for the "Ricky Syndrome." Jon, my academic attitude & spiritual conscience, also my tennis rackets, shoes & clothes, including my lux. Petra, a fabulous year off, an M.D. degree & a better chemistry partner. Chrishan, my speed, agility, & anything else I used to burn you in basketball... good luck in college. Lorena, my deepest appreciation for what you helped me achieve (see you in Ohio... maybe?). Chingky, the meaningful memories of what we shared together, the love, the care & the moments I regret not sharing with you... I hope you won't forget me coz I'll ALWAYS remember you. Thanks for giving me that special feeling... I hope that I've done as much for you as you have for me and I pray to God that someday (soon) we'll meet again. Good-bye but not farewell.

I, KAZ, being of sound mind and nonfat body (not non fat milk) will the tremendous articles to the following people! To all of you who met me, even just exchanging a single word, Thanks, except you guys I couldn't exist in a present situation. Tomy, don't strain so many nerves, you gonna get a blood spot on your top. Satoru, get tons of girls in Japan and throw out your KANAZUCHI> But Remember you two guys are the beat. Sakae, don't drop your mike before scratch your guitar. Ryota, you need no strings you're amazing player. Nobe, keep playing you guitar, piano, drums and with your girlfriend, Miemo. Masayuki andshintaro, don't cut your thickest string on the bass guitar. KAMIKAZE, you definitely change my life. My sister, Junko, less meat on her bones, a lifetime supply of DIET sugar and a sauna. Katsu, keep your age of behavior under 18. Thanks for giving me Psychology methods and helping us. Keiko, keep your purehearted and good memories in your heart. Kanna, thanks for disturbing my mate class right now. Mrs. Mirecka, thank you very much for supporting my English and giving me much view of life. To my oyaji-san and ofukuro-san, I express my hearty thanks to you..... then especially, RIEI, my dearest one! You made the greatest time of my highschool life, and relieve me from the school life which is just buried under thousands of homeworks. cute, sweet, lovely, awful, exceeding and uncommon. You are the most mysterious and lovely one I've ever seen. I really calm down whenever besides you. "I am head over heels in love with you."

4/30/72

Yokohama, Japan



Kazuhiro Sato

I, Joji Sawamoto, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: To Hayato S., my best friend and song writing partner, see ya in L.A. To Gohki, enjoy your surfin' life. To Medusa, get crazy guys! To the members of RUDE, Best Band in the world. Ha, ha, ha! To Kasey, Jun, & Shige, funny dudes. To Yuko, good luck in the future. To Keiko S., thanx for givin' me alot of memories. To Sonia, thanks for givin' me small lessons in Spanish class. To All the faculty members, sorry for makin' alot of troubles. To my brothers, enjoy your lives! To my sister, Akiko, enjoy your life in Japan and study hard. To my parents, thanks for all you have done for me. To my dearest girlfriend, Junko Y., I won't change my attitude towards you, and I love you.

"Change Now it's time for change Nothin' stays the same Now it's time for change" -Motley Crue
"I won't forget you baby, even though I could, I won't forget you baby, even though I should" -Poison



Osaka, Japan

3/7/70

Joji Sawamoto



I, Kylie Elizabeth Sawatzki, being of somewhat sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Hayley, many more of those memorable "Casa 'n' Jaya" nights, the ability to never suffer from insomnia again, a lifetime of "window jobs" along Fatmawati, and the ability to keep a full head of hair. I want to thank you for the most memorable w three years of my life. I hope you find happiness with Andy. Have a great Senior year. To Rachael, my Ozzie friend (even if you are from Melbourne!) many more shopping sprees at Sogo and Richard. I think you have everything elsel To Gemma, a society of people who won't ridicule you for anything you ever did. To Martin, thanks for making my senior year a great one! To Brad, Penny, Danielle, Jeremy, Steve, Emma, Emma. T., fun in whatever you do next year with a little work on the side. To Andrew Marshall, Hayley, the ultimate in drum sets and the brains to burn all existing skateboards. I didn't really steal your Nativity scene! To all my swimming buddies, many more gossip sessions and sleepovers. Sam, a trouble free relationship but then again I'm only a phone call away! Liz. H. Another amazing Europe trip but next time "Contiki Tours." To my parents and Andrew, Thanx for enduring my senior year with me but that still doesn't mean you dan have my stereol Karen, the best sister a girl ever had. Thanx for everything you've done for me. I still owe you millions in cab fares.

"I feel the need, the need for speed!"—Top Gun

10/19/73

Brisbane, Australia



Kylie Elizabeth Sawatzki



The Netherlands

4/8/72

Saskia Schilp

I, Saskia Schilp, being of sound mind and body, firstly want to say a big thank you to my parents for the past nineteen years of my life, they've been beautiful. Thanks for all the help and understanding. Next, Nikki, be careful with the boys, don't break too many hearts, you're beautiful. Good luck when I'm gone and remember I'll always just be a phone call away. To Indra, I leave my eternal love and the rest of my life. Thanks for being there when I needed you most and for teaching me everything you did, you helped me find love, I love you. To Hassan, the right girl, she's somewhere out there. To Jason and Kenye, all the love in the world, I'll always be there if you need me. Thanks for all the Sunday barbecues, they were special. Kenye, you proved to me that blue can mean happiness too. To Petra, good luck in Holland with Joost, give me a call when you get there. Teresa, keep that hair red, it's best that way, many more games of pool, thanks. To Sven, your band. To Duncan, good luck, I know you can make it. I'd like to mention many others, but have run out of space. To all the friends that I made and lost at this school, and have forgotten to mention, you've all played a part in my life, thank you for being there when you were, I haven't forgotten you. Goodbye and good luck.

"A soul in tension, that's learning to fly, condition grounded, but determined to try." -Pink Floyd

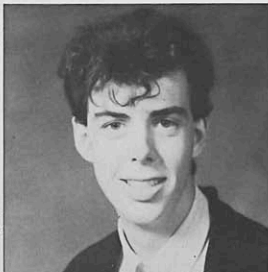
"Is it only a dream that there'll be no more turning away?" -Pink Floyd

I, Nick, being of a basically deranged mind, and an absolutely destroyed body, hereby bequeath the following: To Kessia, a week in the Alps, with chocolate, cognac, and an Australian mate. To the "Name-stealer", a second time around in the I.B., and "Edith's" phone number. To Sybil, a parachute ride, stronger nerves, and an anti-lazy pill. To Kashif, some of my talent in Tennis, another Bali trip, and T-Drops (Mint?). Chauntel, a date with Agassi, a decent headband, and a subscription to "Teengirls". The Tennis Team, an IASAS championship, and a rainy season. To Raul, a personal Rack, a week of P.A.T., a little of my humbleness, a lot of my charm, and a girlfriend of his own. To Sandy, a new credit manager. Tarek & Jason, a "Lighting Manual". Patty, a Greek husband; and to Taurus, a larger locker. To Emily, a list of possible lucky victims, a reunion with her Dynamic-duo, and my spanish grades. Ben, lots of "medium wells", and a painless track season. To Sam, "Fallen", a year-round kidnap in Hawaii, an enjoyable London with a charming S.O.E., a reunion with Kessia in Australia, an antiworry pill, an english chaperone, lots of L.D. Calls, a holiday in Hong K., a Taipei championship, lots of english bunnies, and replays of "Songbird" in my "Green Ballroom". To Schmidt y Patchy, a private "gamelan" in Buin, a permanent membership card for "Rulo's Night Club", a return through Europe, and a hug for all their patience. And now the good news: Only one more year to go!!!!

"Y yo que hasta ayer solo fui un holgazan..."

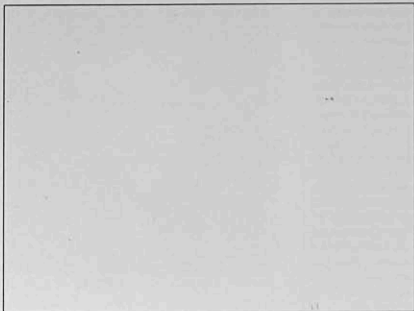
9/7/73

Santiago, Chile

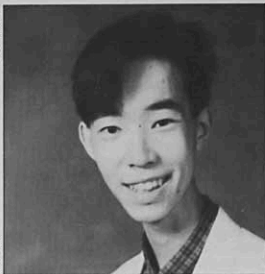


Nicholas Alexander Schmidt





2/21/74



Korea

Yoon Chul Shin

I, Gurmeet Singh, being of sound mind and mystical body do hereby bequeath the following: To all the teachers that taught me during the past years—THANKS A LOT for all the knowledge delivered and making me work hard. To Thorsten, Are you hungry? To Giorgio, Try to have less trips to the bathroom in the Future. To Dusty, Scott and Peter, Praise Thy Lord- I am graduating. To Prashant, Tu Ganja Mat Ho-e-yo. To Johann, How is Spanish going? To Randy, Are you miserable? Don't worry you are working hard for your future, you deserve a good one. To Francis, Don't forget, Monday period I outside of the library. To Young Soo, Did you study for the test? To Mariano, Tum Kaisa Hoe?, To Jack, Do you still have that red symbol on your hand? To Josh, Hi Josh, how is it going buddy? To Kevin, Don't fall asleep while grading stories in Sub 2, To Christan, Just one last question - How many stars are there in the sky? To Srihari, Speak up more dudel, To Avik and Prem, I don't know what to say, Just Good Bye. To all the ones I forgot — Oops Sorry!

4/15/73



New Delhi, India

Gurmeet Singh



Bangkok, Thailand

2/13/73

Sandy Sirithorn

I, Sandy Sirithorn, being of mischievous mind and hyperactive body do hereby bequeath the following: Mom, Dad, Jane, Suthee, together we've shared so much. Thank you for all you've given me. I love you. Salma, a trip Down Under but just be careful that you don't drown! Andrina, all the memories we've shared together. You are my sister. Jason, I give you my shoes, and that exit permit to get to my house. Tarek, a crazy French session, more care rides, Puncak, and a song for that night at Jaya. Chauntele, a body guard forever, and another attempt to get to the roof of the Hilton. Ira, FIRE, and si itu tu! Thanks neng! To Sofie, a lot of Super Mie and trips to Hero on that Bajaj! Cheryl, flowers to light up your day and a reunion at Orleans. Taras, lifetime supply of cows and fields and a neater locker. Christine, is it better the third time around? and the perfect man. We both need it! Ann Nee, some more gossip to shock you. Henry, let's get hyper together. Nick B. some more stomach muscle so when I hit you your tummy won't hurt. Kashif, a FUNNY joke book and another surprise party. Leena, the perfect punching bag to let off all that hot air. To Michelle and Rich, my best buddies in Hong Kong. I thank you for all the good times we've share together. Words cannot express how much you mean to me. I love you both! *"Yesterday is already a dream, and tomorrow is only a vision, but today well lived makes every yesterday a dream of happiness, and every tomorrow a vision of hope."*

"Everyone sees what you appear to be, few feel what you are."





Australia

10/20/72

Indra Soebadio

I, Indra Soebadio, being sound of mind and body, would just like to thank all my friends for what they've been to me in the past years. Your love, consideration, friendship and understanding helped me through these rough years at school. You've all been good mates. I'll never forget any of you, the experiences and times we all had together. I'm sad to say goodbye to you all, however, am happy to be finally free of this school. Saskia, to you I'll leave my everlasting love, and the promise, I will return to you, I'm yours forever. I really have nothing to leave to anyone, so I'll just say good-bye.

"Ride the lightning." - Metallica.

"Life is for my own to live my own way." - Metallica.



Houston, Texas

9/7/72

Christina Maria Sparks

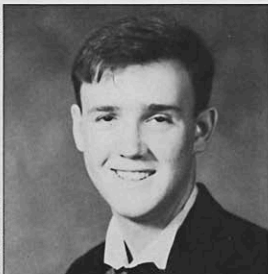
I, Christina, being of underdeveloped mind and slow body do hereby bequeath the following; Chach, I'll never forget all the great get-togethers, my ability to silk. Kim, Feeding me tasteless bread at two in the morning (Cilegon), Library evacuation. Era, Skipping classes and never getting caught. Angel, what's for lunch? Greg, The ability to apply a finger on your forehead and move it. Yes...No....(hee) Liz, replacing all your r's with l's "solly" Thanks for taking me in when I first moved here. I would have never have made it without you. I'll never forget your caring and kindness. Nigel, The ability to get Greg's Kijang into second gear (hee). Good luck in Texas dude! We'll have to see each other. Kristy, All the men in Cilegon. Good luck with Leo. Nick, Thanx for putting upwith my inability to play tennis. Raul, Two more years of high school (poor you). I wish you the best of luck in everything you do. Jason, I will never forget our wonderful talks. You are a sweetie! Portia (yankee girl), The ability to clear tables at Sate Tomang while talking to Jason. Have fun in the snow at college. Nicko, my Consumer math book and a smile.

I, Ben Stites, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: To Kessia and the siamese twins, a medium well steak at Orleans. John, a life time supply of Bon Jovi tapes, a concert you haven't gone to, the ability to make kite graphs, and a room at Poppies. Penny, all the chocolate cookies in the world. Em, a brain and the ability to sit through a tutor session. Mr. Denlocker, thanks for the legs but you can keep the rack. Bubba, many more chances for a sore back. Drew, a cruise in Hawaii with a hundred hot chicks. Kashif and Kamal, six more pie graphs. The VBall team, all the suuts!! you didn't honk on. Jason, all Gordon's snappy wits and another year of calculus. The swim team, "shut up and let me sleep!" Nigel and Chach, a worksheet that doesn't work out. Petra, what can I give you? Thanks for being there when I needed you and for all the support you've given me. Love ya, my adopted, little/big sis. Christina, a year without being cut down by me. The track team, a hell of a time in (maybe) KL. To my mom, thanx for everything, love you. To my dad, thanx, are you sure you don't want to look after P.J.? Love you. To my big sister, a good time at ASU and a life time of sibling rivalry. To anyone I've missed it's only on paper and not in my heart.

"So if you're lost and on your own, You can never surrender, And if your path won't lead you home, You can never surrender" -Corey Hart

5/5/73

Where I am



Ben Stites





Tai Chung, Taiwan

7/4/72

Judith Fang Yu Sun

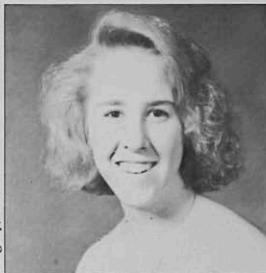
I, Judith Sun, being of superior mind and sound body, do hereby bequeath the following: Christina, have fun with your private zoo in JIS, Pig Tie forever, and wondering what you will do in the future; but don't break heart, again. Chien Yu, keep those cutest words in your brain, DON'T THROW THEM AWAY. Be practical in some cases and with some of your thoughts. Shelley, don't care so much about something (you know what I mean), and smile more, be optimistic. Ying Chou, keep your smile, and keep the way you're. Natasha, dear sis, a dancer won't hurt herself so often, so be careful. Do well in school. Jeremy, dear bro, do really well in school, and add some inches to your height. Keep your creative ideas in your mind. Lane, don't be so excited with those guys & thank for bringing me happiness. Annee & Eileen, remember those tasty cookies I brought you. Y.O.M. some. Wilma, forget all bothering math homework. Mr. Staples, better find someone like me to tease in your class. YA, I won't forget your "Four River" and "Smile." Mr. Carré, remember 4 words-GONG XI FA TSAI. Mr. Lowman, remember the sidekick and trouble maker. I won't forget your teaching. All my teachers, thank for your teaching. All my other Chinese friends, good luck and great years at JIS. All my other friends, thanks for your help, care, and support. My dearest parents, thanks for your care, support, and tolerance. I LOVE YOU.

I, Teresa Anne Sutherland, being of many minds and questionable body do hereby bequeath the following: Steph, a life of meaningful stories and our friendship forever. Tarek, life on the edge and all my psychology books. Augie and Jake, a humane conversation. Christine, the meaning of life and the courage to dye your hair blue. Mischa, enough school supplies and food to keep you happy. Dianne, use of the 170 days of history. Nick B., I wish I was rich... you may think I'm wierd but then again.. doesn't everyone? Jason D., the ability to keep rhythm. Joris, more in-depth conversations. IASAS swim, "Weigh-ins and attendance please!!!". David, a girlfriend! Echo, a FAT body. Chris S., the cockroach in my shower and my ring (keep it). The Larikans, enough booze, women and bikes to live off of. To all the people who are close to me but don't go to school here (Alex, Jamie, Stuart, Kenya, Rachael and others), I'll love you forever. For those of you who have never had the courage to do something different, you're really missing out. Last but certainly not least, to my parents I leave all the love in the world and assurance that we did make it through the last three years without losing ALL of our sanity.

"As long as old men sit and talk about the weather, as long as old women sit and talk about old men..." -Randy Travis
"Memory is only trying to remember what we already forgot" -Yours Truly

9/22/73

Calgary, Canada



Teresa Anne Sutherland

I, Charis Swartzentruber, being of sound mind and short body do hereby bequeath the following: To Charis Lynn, bits and pieces of my wardrobe. Remember all the great times in Irian. Yvonne, I leave you my "word." My ability to make "real" mash potatoes I leave to Kirsten. Jackie, thanks for being my math and science "bud!" To Rick, I leave my bowling techniques. Eleanor, I leave you my U.S. telephone number. Darren, thanks for the great memories of theatre class. To Dusty, best wishes for the perfect wife. Thanks for all the great talks! To all those in Friday and Saturday night youth group I want to say a special thank you for welcoming me when I was new and for being such a support for me! I will miss you all SO!! MUCH!! Thanks a million! Most of all I want to thank both my parents for the great example they have been to me. Mom, for listening to me, Dad, for advising me, and Sarah, for putting things in perspective for me. I love you! God bless ya'all!

"Be strong and courageous. Do not be terrified; do not be discouraged, for the Lord your God will be with you wherever you go!" - Josh 1:9

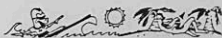
"Cast all your anxiety on God, because He cares for you." -1 Peter 5:7



Waxhaw, North Carolina

10/17/72

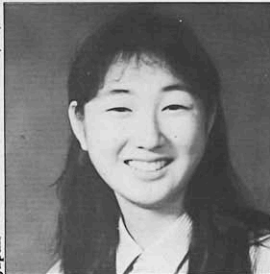
Charis Ann Swartzentruber



I, Shiho Tadano, being of flexible mind and inflexible body, do hereby bequeath the following: First of all, to him who had changed my view 180 degrees or π , my thanks that no words can ever express. Without you I wouldn't be here as I AM. I am loving this life and will always be. To Chiharu, my everlasting loyalty to your great work. I am always your first fan! To Hina, the ability to get angry. To both Keikos, the good times we shared. B-ball forever. To Kiwako, I will you my Sendai accent. "Let's be happy today." Carpe diem! To Junko (Yonko??), the ability to steer "cancer". To Shamatia, I leave you dreadful calculus. Have a lot of fun, and good luck senior year! Shoko, English quizzes I took after you left. We have shared hard times, and now is the time for both of us to get some sleep. To Wilma, another mean puzzle. Take it to Holland and ask your friends for a clue. To those who I haven't mentioned, splendid times at JIS and everlasting friendship. To all my teachers, my respects and gratitude. Thanks for your patience with me! To my little John Rambo Goncharoff Tandano Loka Indah, my old underwear. To Wataru, the agony of being a senior. Keep up with school work, and give up smoking, for your own sake! To my parents terima kasih banyak for giving me such a great opportunity to form myself. Now I see the light.

"Pursue, keep up with, circle round and round your life, as a dog master's chase. Do what you love. Know your own bone; gnaw at it, bury it, unearth it, and gnaw it still." -H.D.T.

8/26/72



Japan

Shiho Tadano



USA

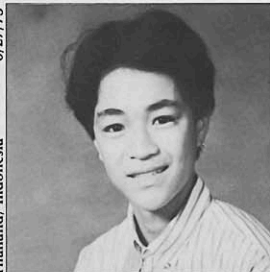
5/1/73

Eileen Tan

I, Eileen Tan being of bingung mind will to the following: AnnNee: Quincy on the block concert tickets, Malibu haven, Hong Kong Open, s'more wood to 'knock on AnnNee', s'more brain motion, bintang tamu on 'Safari', stress pills, backseat of the blue one, pest repellent, chien-lai lai, your sweetness to last through the years! Thanks for everything. Ira: 9.9 voice, ebormusk, kerbau fortune, ngeg points, LILI, a rope to hang to your IDOL, less stress (cuek it!), prob2xku, promising promises, no man stands alone, a stairway to heaven for all your ambitions, PO, BO, BS, Schat-in-laws, Taiupis and jigong. Hitam manis kue lapisku, inspirasiku di hidupmu, terima kasih dan bahgia selalu-MERDEKA!! Greg: in the few words you know I ever say: good memories. Lai Hon: Malibu times with Ano. Rita: The dream: Mr. Style, Mr. Jag, Mr. \$(tentu dapat), more cuci mata, karaoke, bule eyes, 180 cm's, a neverending party! Your sweet kindness 4ever, thanx so much, nanti di LA con't the fun! Janji deh! Andrew: slimut & a kipas sate. Trims ya! Jackson: quickness & Men's HK Open (Got it?) Johnny: the father you claim to have:LSL. Jerry: flight to HK. Sofie: Harimau2x bagian II. Jeannie: Collegel! See you there! Mariano: A Paulina P. Rick: An Elle and longer sideburns! Augusto: THE accord & free time. Kashif: another managing post! Shan: Good luck in IBI Mike: a 'set for life' one, life in JKT, more nites out, & thanx for listening and everything else. Luu ya! Mom and Dad: all my love and appreciation. Thank you! I love you both.

I, Vit Tejasakulsin, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: Ben, the good old days and a plane ticket to come see me. David D., more nights out and my double bass. Andrina, a Thai passport, and wet kisses for getting me out of my shell. Paolo, a book titled "Regurgitating Avocado Tart: Babcock style." Kay, phone callsand choreographing M.C. Hammer's video's. Angie, phone calls and a magnet. Frank, bemo rides to Casa, let's hitch next time! Andrew, the ability to split your brain three ways, and a new car. Jerry, Johnny, Jack, a spot on Butternut Collins commercials. Eleanor, endless, wierd, and meaningless conversations. Rambone, a lip transplant and a dress to go with your hair. My sis, the ability not to cuss and high school years. Mike D., the Philip Morris factory. Ryan and Matt, chew, chew, chew. Neeraj J., no more Mr. Pybyrn for a college teacher. Miho, homework that I did all myself. Moon, thank you for over the years and London 90. LizetteM., a "Dear Lizette" column and a visit from me. Mu, a car to thrash around and a million bucks. Dad, a seven digit salary, and a O handicap. Mom, you can burn my drumsset now. Thank you for your guidance and lessons on what's right and wrong and a big I LOVE YOU!! A big Thank You and a reunion on the Orient Express bound for utopia to all listed and the one's I couldn't list due to space. *"I pledge no alligence in our faith, they're gonna drive me crazier, I'm dying here and trying to get free"*—W.A.S.P.

6/27/73



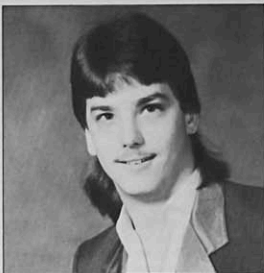
Thailand/ Indonesia

Padoongvit Tejasakulsin



I, Brian Teller, being of above-average mind and fruitful body, will the following: To my parents, all the love you gave me "in a minit mom." To Mr. Leibengooof a class full of Erics, and Brians. To Mr. Foxall 1001 of Matt's Questions. To Chris, a diary for all your stories, and a new car. To Sven, a ruler. (hang in there P.W.) To Ben, plenty of girls in college. To Jason, a couple of houses to talk to, and a wall with 40,000 bricks in it. To Lesley, the "Running Man" home game, and me. To Stephanie D., a brain. To Eric, a crow bar, BALI Angrek, and above all a BMW factory who prints a target on the windshield. To Heather, a case of Advil. To Mr. and Mrs. Delmage, a lifetime supply of Stain Guard. To Moon, a sore arm for all your tests and quizzes. To Tammy, a more successful Cilegon weekend, and a pair of rubber gloves. To Bill, a copy of our uncensored wills! To Susan (Joe Cleeve), a Chuck in the box. To Amy Bowden, a lot more mini-skirts and an invitation to our senior graduation party! To Kirsten, well you already have what it takes! To the peace lovers of the sophomore class, a copy of Megadeth's tape "Peace sells". To Alison, a body to match. To the entire Freshmen class, a lucky last day of school. To anyone I left out, Damn. We came, We saw, We left?
"And that's all folks"...

1/8/73

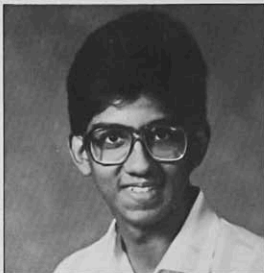


USA

Brian Teller

Dispensing with the usual formalities I shall begin with my will. To the world I will peace. To my country and others like it, an end to their civil wars. To the people of this world, joy and happiness (whatever that may mean). More specifically now...To Robes, an unsprainable ankle, a game of one on one, and a big thank you. To Randy, the ability to fall asleep without finishing your homework and a thank you. To Allen, a scholarship to Julliard School of Music and a thank you for being an all around nice person. To Johann, the ability to study the rise of a dictator without smiling. Susan, thanks for being such a nice person. To Rob, a black belt and a copyright (maybe at K.U.) To Hari, the best of luck in the future. To Ashish, continued success. To Prem, the ability to explain a physics problem without screaming. To Winston, the will power to forget about math for an entire week and the ability to procrastinate. To Hans, a loud "What Do You Want?" To Andre, another five days in Taipei. To all those who have taught me, thanks for all the time and effort you put into your job. To the Astronomy Club, a second edition of Cosmos. To my Mom and Dad, thanks for guiding me through the past 17 years and for putting up with me at all times. To Scruff McGruff, my constant love and friendship. For anyone I inadvertently omitted, my profuse apologies.
"God grant me the serenity to accept what I cannot change, the power to change what I can, and the wisdom to know the difference."

6/28/73



Sri Lanka

Chrisan Thuraisingham



Japan

9/9/72

Hina Tsujita

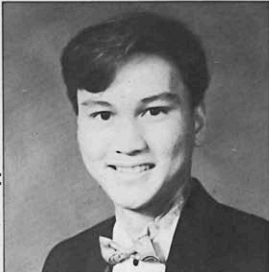
I, Hina Tsujita, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: I will never forget the wonderful experience I have had in JIS and Indonesia. To Chiharu, a good memory of summer school! To Junko, the memory of KOTOK and Saint...! To Maiko, J.C.F. and, much fun time with you. To Yukiko and Aya, I had a nice time playing racquet sports with you. Yukiko, Chiharu, and Maiko, the band time with you! To Yuki and Maki, I won't forget you! To Tamami, I hope you have nice college life in Japan. To Shiho, Kiwako, Shoko and Naoko, thank you for being my friends. I really had a nice time with you. To Risa, I don't talk with you so much, but I like you very much. To other people I didn't mention, thank you, and I am delighted meeting with you! To all the people, I hope to see you again someday! To all my teachers, thank you for teaching me. Lastly, thank you to my family for making my life here so enriching.



I, ANGEL "BONG" USON UMALI JR., being of deranged mind and even worse body do hereby bequeath the following: to my PARENTS, all that the word "maraming salamat" can hold and say. Thank for putting up with me and for having faith in me; I love you both. Lorena, a high SAT score, less stress in life, school and guys; money for phone bills, all the best in the world. Michelle, eat less, more time for playing Nintendo and take care of Mom and Dad. "LDL" Nigel, an '89 IASAS volleyball champs reunion at Bangkok, a whistle and black and white uniform so you can "officially" call a time out in the middle of a fight. Thank for everything; see ya in the Olympics. "Boris Becca", more friends so that you can be popular, a perfect "10" on your soccer-tumbling routine. All the best of luck with you both Boris and Laverin. Heather, realize that history ISN'T your best subject, cans of hair-spray, more CHACH PARTIES. Kimberly, all the latest news, Pope-like wave, the perfect relationship with Richard Grieco. Portia, to listen to sad-slow songs in times of despair, to do the running man correctly, permanent seat in Chem. Elizabeth, the Chicken-like-hair award; you looked great! Greg, an Oscar, a voice like mine. Kim M., the "Sun and Moon" and "The Last Night of the World." Kristina, Mac-fly, less stress from Bio. or Chem., the Twig power, a full scholarship to Harvard or Stanford. Sparkie, what's for lunch? -tuna casserole! Diane, the right hairstyle, dress up faster, a night out at Zachs. To Myra, another car, another "house keeper", another prom, and my friendship. Thank for everything.

12/15/73

Manila, Philippines



Angel Uson Umali Jr. "Bong"



Manila, Philippines

1/18/73

Lorena Marie Uson Umali

I, Lorena, hereby bequeath the following: Jeannie: someone you truly deserve and my everlasting friendship. Niko: an indecisive friend in college, you TURDI! Portia: the ability to say "SOOT" correctly. Sean: Jim, a car to visit-BOIL! Becca: someone like HIJAU in college. Kashif: my gratitude, a great PG year. Kris (co-captain): here's to V-Ball forever! Is it him? Jason L.: ___ that feces! Joanne: someone who'll treat you the way you want. Gus & Grant: no words can express the emptiness I've felt, but memories will FOREVER last. Oboy: my stress pill, our talks, "Narito". No one can take your place, KUYA. Liz: are you sure, LOLLIPOPS? Kim and Chingky: more birthday nights, and the men of your dreams. Ricky & Robin: another Cotillion, and a spastic, loud sister like myself. Jenny, Adrienne and Rica: to be together again. I've missed you LARDOS! Aku cinta mereka. Nigel: a private line between us. The memories of our unique friendship will last us till eternity-I LOVE YA. Jijo: in a word "SPECIAL." No one is as understanding, patient and loving as you. Thank for showing how much you care. Nine years from now? Mark: we go a long way back. "IRREPLACABLE" is what we've got- don't ever forget that BUBBA. And finally to my family: MAHAL NA MAHAL KO KAYO! Bong: thank for sticking up for me bro, what am I gonna do without you? Michelle: my room- don't be too much of a BRAT- You will always be our BABY. Ate will miss you! Dearest Mom and Dad: thank-you for your support and dedication- now it's my turn!!!



Rotterdam, Netherlands

8/31/73

Gemma P. van den Hoek

I, Gemma van den Hoek, being of deranged mind and questionable body do hereby bequeath the following words to my friends: The Dilemma To laugh is to risk appearing a fool. To weep is to risk appearing sentimental. To reach out for another is to risk involvement. To expose feelings is to risk rejection. To place your feelings in front of a crowd is to risk ridicule. To love is to risk not being loved in return. To go forward in the face of overwhelming odds is to risk failure. But risks must be taken because the greatest hazard in life is to risk nothing. The person who risks nothing does nothing, has nothing, is nothing. He might avoid suffering and sorrow, but he cannot learn, feel, change, grow, or love. Chained by his certitudes, he is a slave. He has fortified his freedom. Only a person who takes risks is free... to Jason; all my love, forever. I don't know if I would have made it to the end of the year without you. You made my life worthwhile again and I'm going to miss you when you're gone. (Sounds pretty corny, huh?), "I'd stare a lifetime into your eyes... time after time you were there for me....I'd live for your smile.." (Skid Row) to Huid: Thank for putting up with me for all these years. I love you, dad.

"Be yourself, no matter what they say" -Sting

"Don't criticize what you don't understand" -Bob Dylan

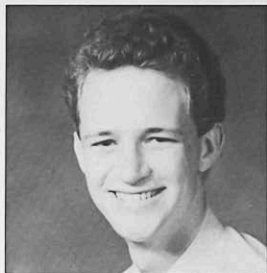


I, Nicolette van der Lee, being of yearbook-blown mind and track-exhausted body will the following: To the Freaky 5, returns to Bali for screaming out of Bemo windows, Depend nights in TJ's, successful covert plans on Kuta by a midnight moon (no regrets!) & our friendship. To my Mossita BPita, Agent Alexander, Joisey, lots of messy, handwritten letters, a future as a female Bird, one of your hot salamis. To Eric, my admiration of your leadership ability, memories of Baileys, a terra cotta-colored future/ your papoose+ homemade soap. To Jaundy, our organizational skills, a pair of Birks for your amphib. feet, a thanku for always being there w/ an understanding smile. Flipper, track, sarcasm, letters! Fenny, a future as a proctologist in Hilo (haha), our friendship, I've missed you! Lisette, our toast to friendship, talks, thanku for being there. Kristina, hy socks! Kati Killer & Butch, our Am. Club-cobra traditions. Kati, you can have TexMex's hand print, but I get him! Arizoni & Ragster, the legacy of the Moo cows, more great high school years. Babs, law lessons + your daily horoscope. Monaghan Burlaw, an Underground collaboration anytime, Helvetica Narrow & a ghost story. Hal & Ali, your own garden tools, + thanks for our Indo talks. Soccer, Tennis & Track teams, more Championships! HK friends, memories + reunions. John, my tortilla-flipping skills, "Unchained melodies", your own Thinker, love. To Frog, the greatest bro, care for Rubes, + successful future aspirations. Mom+Dad, your dream house in Maui. Myfamily, thank you and I love you.

Yardley, Pennsylvania, USA 2/10/73



Nicolette Helena van der Lee



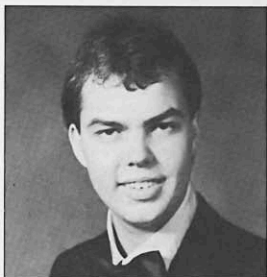
The Hague, Netherlands

7/10/73

Tarek van der Linde

I, Tarek van der Linde, being of exhausted mind and neglected body do hereby bequeath the following: to Jason, another "Bali Experience", eternal Physics labs (no adjusting), a logical.....friend and a great time in college, thanx for being my mate for all these years. To Henry, Tony, fluency in French and a notebook with no drawings. To "Aero", a mohawk and a pig, oink, (don't forget our bet). To Sandy, a 1-800 telephone number and a decent mug. To "Fish", French lessons, 12 pizza's and the real Mr. Hauser. To Christine, an "Aussie" and the ability to stay awake in History (no countdowns). To Tares, a second year in IB and to Salma more guided ...'s. To all my teachers, thanks, and to the administration, the chance of being a student in this school. To Teresa, the love of your life, who understands your true character (and poems), and sneezing powder. Enjoy psychology, I'll miss you. Finally to Patricia, my SB, a Greek island, a planned vacation to Europe and wonderful memories ("where?"). You're very special and I love you ("***"). Lastly, to my parents and sister (good luck next year), thanks for helping me through the IB and life in general; I couldn't have done it without you. I love you all very much.

"Life's what you make it"



The Netherlands

10/11/72

Eric van der Wel

I, Eric van der Wel, being of gained then lost in a bottle mind find great pleasure in leaving this school but not the friends I won't see in Holland. To the administration your a bunch of kcid's. F.C. 1 for all and all for me. Gijs I leave you -censored-. Igor great stories we all believe. Peter I leave you -censored-. Nat I leave you -censored-. Jason's I leave you two plant pots Freddy I bequeath on to you great reggae. Tammy I leave you all my love, don't dream to much, make your dreams come true. Kevin I leave you agreean bud. Nicky remember our kids. Teresa I leave you one thought, you make that up. Sandy homeroom memories. Chauntel all the tall animals in the zoo. Stuart a teenage sitting job at Casa. Vincent -censored-. Krista en Joris shag. Andrina nit noi. To Kluen although not attending this school, hope you come by next year at hotel van der Wel. To my mom and dad I thank you for everything you have done for me, I love you. Robin & Sonia, look out here I come. To everyone else that I have not mentioned, remember the "OKTOBER FEST" ant to all you RASTAFARIA. Come visit me in Belanda. Bali and Bali is the way.

"Swinging on the gallows pole" - Led Zeppelin

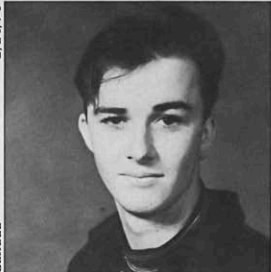


I, Jacob Visukie, being of sound mind and hair, will the following to.. Stephanie, Augie, Teresa, Jason, nights in Bogor and Puncok, Clothes to go with it, Augie, a good friend to bug and annoy you all next year, 175 clocks and 243 lights. Stephanie, Another 30 hour bus ride, a America and Steve Miller tape to go with it, "see you in the commune." Teresa, a cure for cancer and everything else. Marko, a quick way to die, "Do I talk like dat, Vood you? You Vouldn't say dat again vould you." Sakai & Wataru, A Dutch wife each. Eric V., Kris, Paolo, A sharp razor each (For eyebrows). Philip "Bad to the Bone" -Kiki, my hair, Scott a knife. Skip, best luck in your medevil plumbing career. Fredi, a Durian, More of the Joy of, a rotten tomato. April, A horse and a million dollars (mabey); Jason H., A pink Hershey's kiss. Jason V., the ability to mock tropical bird threat responses: Kasha, Me not being their. Mom & Dad, thanks for the money, love, support and Money.

"I believe in swordfish"-The Dead Milkmen

"If you sleep with the devil sooner or later your gonna have to....." - from Bad Influence

2/24/74

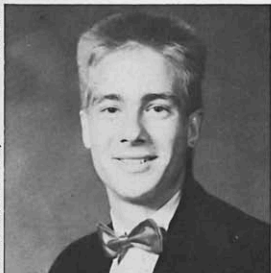


Canada

Jacob Visutskie

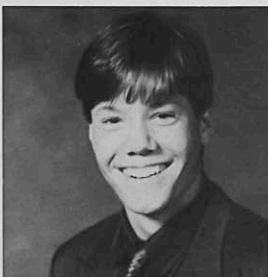
I, Thomas Weber, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: To my best buddies, Mike, an IASAS soccer championship. Surf's up dude! To Spock, a WOM (World of Music) shop full of house tapes and loads more PARTY HARDY sessions. Good luck, you Subudian. To Bush, the ability to surf as well as me, Lorena and stronger arms to armwrestle me with. (keep flexing in front of the mirror!) To Lawrence, a chest! The ability to do three-sixties on a boogy board, get started on your jacuzzi, you handy man! Lastly a girl who is devoted to you. To your parents, their freedom from guys like us. Thanks a lot Mrs. Lawrence, love Madmax. To Eddie, a new pair of World Gym cutt-offs and someone to walk you to homeroom everyday (so you don't feel too lonely.) To Frisbee, a girl who can see you when you crack some jokes (don't forget the Uhu) and a couple more trips to Pulau Seribu. To Joanne, first of all the ability to drive and a whole week in which I am all yours! (168 hours!) Thank you for putting up with me and trying to understand the way I am. I'll miss you alot, and lastly, I hope you recieve your doctors degree without going through too much stress. I love you! To all of us a reunion in '95. To my family, I thank you for a great 18 years. To my sister, more IASAS trips and a second brother like me. To my dad, a successful business in the future and a house without a telephone! To my mother, teach me how to drive. Ich liebe euch und werde euch vermissen.

7/26/72



Frankfurt, Germany

Thomas Weber



USA

10/3/72

John Weller

I, John Weller, of struggling mind, and slightly tanned body do hereby will: to Sean, another encounter with Jody. Kamal, A shotgun to kill bats with. Kristina, some Rearden Metal. Andy, a botol of you know what. Liz, tickets to see L.Z. Ben, a bivalve, an antidote for Kyle Syndrome, and that dog sound "ruff-grrr." Martin, webbed feet, a 200m rematch, and a massage afterwards. Cris, sub 2. Frank, a promise and a muzzle. Kyle, my coleslaw. Sergio, a better street to live on, a longer curfew, longer spikes, and a pool hall that serves something else instead of tea. BOTMS, a sacrificial goat. To Portia, my love of sushi and eel, my flour tortias, my black jeans, dinner before 9:44, the holy hand grenade, my poccodots, a little french restaurant with ugly wall paper, my swimming pool, that picture my driver refused to take, and my love. Kessia, a new hamstring, an axe to put through Daniels head, my experience with waterfalls and volcanoes, my headache tape, the words to "live and die." Mom, a Black Corvette - I get the Camero. Dad.. One of those bear hugs and a year vacation in Europe, just the two of us.

Step one.. We can have lots of fun! -New Kids on the Block

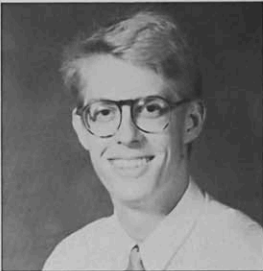
I get up, and nothing gets me down! -Van Halen



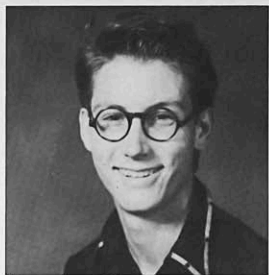
I, Jens Welter, being of athletic mind and overworked body do hereby bequeath the following: Mom, Dad, and Nadja thanks for all the motivation I received. I wouldn't have managed without a helping hand in binding my Extended Essay or without a vitamin rich juice for solving my math problems. Mr. Dinlocker and Mr. Spechalske thanks for two awesome Volleyball seasons (Mr. D beat those Indians in IASAS next year, please!). Claudia, thanks for all the wonderful memories we share (e.g. "frisch"). Du, Nicole, mir fällt daa nocch ein Witz ein...". Tobias, never forget that Bavarians are people as well. SchNick, for all the highlighters in the world and the vertical of Nigel. For Peter, the car of his dreams. Valerio, I will be looking for a Di Cecio geometry in Mathematics. I hope, SchNiels, we will be seeing each other in Germany ("No way dude") and that of course also counts for you Alex. Alex, hope you will make your studies in the US (I bet they also have those pool tables, I'll really miss those nights). The memory of the three German musketeers changing over from the German school will always remain in my mind. Miriam and Gerorgio stay the way you are,... yes please! To all the mentioned and also to the teachers (especially Mme Kattla, Mr. Kent, Mr. Johnson and Mr. Brummy, who had to endure my sense of humour) my thanks and appreciation. Acknowledgment to the JIS community, Eva I'm really going to miss you ! ! !
"There is no substitute for winning!"

1/4/73

Koblenz, Germany



Jens Welter



Bad Sackingen, Germany

8/15/72

Alexander Widmann

I, Alexander Widmann, being of IB mind and IB body do hereby bequeath the following: (for) Mrs. Stamp: daily two hours of extra time to organize her work. Fur Sie, liebe Frau Burgess: eine erlich gemeinte Entschuldigung fur alle "Ungezogenheiten" Pour Madame Cattla: My hope that her future students recognize her great efforts she makes as a teacher and that her almost mother-like feelings for her "IB's" will always be returned. Mrs. Molly: all the best, thank you so much for everything, the school should have more of your kind. Mr. Pyburn: more reliable Extended Essay writers in the future. Mr. Salomon: the ability to reduce average of 34 "O.K.'s" per period - hopes that his golden tie will wear off real quickly. Mr. Bammi: stay as you are - one of the few fun, yet serious classes. Jorris: one thousand titi-twisters. John Weller / Pinotto: a cheap "triple" room in Kuta. Giorgio, Thorsten, Niels and Jens: egal und "Hammertime" Tine: viel schlaf. Miri: eine Nachfullpackung Miripower. Valerio: my math grade in return for his. Alessio: huge box of Friday nights. Agnes: short but fond memories. Andrina - since I intend to stay with you I can't really leave you anything. All I want to stay is that I love you more than I've ever loved before - one and a half years is a long time (but there are atleast 60 more to come). I truly believe we can make it....

*"You cannot blame gravity for the fact that people fall in love." -Einstein
 .. (until) at last one came along that fit just right... (Andrina)" -Shel Silverstein*

I, Petra, being of IB educated mind and starved (by diets) body do hereby bequeath the following: To my dear friends, whom I won't name since you should know who you are and also for the fear of forgetting to mention someone, thanx and a big hug for helping me through the bad times and sharing the great ones. I will always remember you and hopefully we'll stay in touch so perhaps we can meet up some day. I will miss you alot! To Joost, who has been so patient and understanding these past two and a half years and who loves me for who I am, I'll only promise one thing: Ik zar altijd van jou blijven houden!!! To my parents, my deep gratitude for supporting me at all times during my 18 years of existence. I'll miss you a great deal next year when we have to split up. To my sister, thanx for all the fights and the rough times but you'll always be special to me. I wish you good luck with the IB next year and I hope your senior year will be as great as mine.

"Life is like a cigarette; a flash, a glow, and then ashes." -?

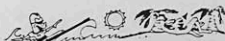
"To talk nonsense in your own way is a damn sight better than talking sense in someone else's." -Dostoyevsky

1/29/73

Borby, Sweden



Petra Wilhelmsson





Eindhoven, Holland

7/12/73

Mirko Willemse

I, Mirko Willemse, being of a honest mind and simple but strong body bequeath the following: To this big family: Aalke, the one who has made my Jakerta-(Lombok), so "exciting"!!! Lieverd, I'll always remember you, always. Ik hoop dat we voor altijd dikke maar dan ook echte dikke vrienden blijven... greetings Leon! (Ooops sorry!!!) Yincen, ik zou a is zuideling niet niet weten wat ik tegen een Hagenees zou moeten zeggen. Hou je taai. Dagny, keep up with your homework, don't lose anything, even me. Till next year. Laura, keep in touch, and please come back after vacation, cause I need to do my maths you know!!! Stephanie & Gijs, hope you'll make it till the end of nowhere. (one thing, no PDA on campus) Wendy and Nicole, nice to know you, see you one upon a time next year. Deutsch macht spass!, especially with those "Material Girls" as freshmen. (Melida and Kerstin). Jose, take care of the other IB classes, pak ze hard aan. Finally, I want to say to Ivar that I would be more careful, instead of breaking your bones all the time. Mom and Dad; thanx for letting me stay here another x-years, Lieverds!!

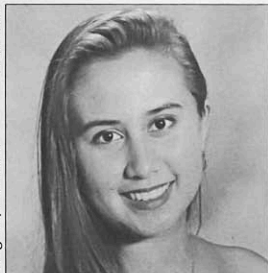
"Sebelum aku tahu akan artinya cinta" -Aku Rindu by Farid Harja.

"These are the days of miracle and wonder..." -The boy in the bubble by Paul Simon.

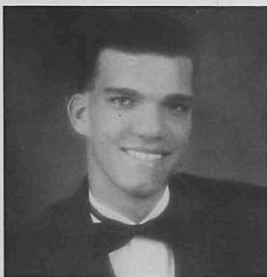
I, Andrina Williams, being of sound mind and able body hereby bequeath the following: *Mein Liebster Alexander*, Du bist alles was ich mir je Wünsche und mehr, Tausend Worte sind nicht genug um meinen Gefühlen Ausdruck zu verleihen, Und wenn ich noch mal zu Wählen hatte, Würde ich nichts ändern, Weil diese liebe unvergänglich ist. Ich liebe dich von ganzem Herzen. Wenn wir weiterhin glauben, werden alle unsere Träume wahr....ich und du, du und ich. *Hey you there in Bangkok and Tokyo!* My best friends: Kathy, Toshiko, Cara, Kimmy, Sajeeva, Rohit, and Richard, my life is full of the memories we shared. •New Year's at Pattaya. •Patpong. •Mars. •"Cara this isn't snow." •Diana's all night party(12:00!?!). •You Satan worshipper. •O.J. •Ro, Ben Johnson sucks. •Sajeeva, shoulder to cry on. •Richie, sweet past. •Pink Giraffes. •Rapongi and Buzz. •Kat and Toshi, the strongest of friendships. •Cara, you are still "the wind beneath my wings." •Here's to muskiewierdos reunite! I love you all. Edmund, Cindy, and Johnny, I never forgot you all, when times were rough you were there. J.G. It wasn't easy to forget. Happy trails. My sweet Sandy, "You're the only one who really knew me at all." We'll always be close, you mean so much to me. Mommy, Daddy, and Lisa, I'm so lucky to have such wonderful parents and the sweetest sister. I'll make you proud. I love you and I'll miss you. For all the people who shared a warm smile and a laugh with me, thanks. *"The missing piece sat alone... Waiting for someone to come along. And take it somewhere...(Alex)?"* -Shel Silverstein

12/29/72

Bangkok, Thailand



Andrina Williams



USA

10/10/72

Nigel Williams

I, Nigel Williams, being of overworked mind and abused body do hereby bequeath the following: To Drake (you think you funny) Alan, front row seats at the next Sinehead concert; to Greg, another CWE pool party and an endless supply of the big T; to Niko, my log cabin on a tropical island for the two of you, all necessities provided; to Bong, Bangkok volleyball 1989 and another night at Bourbon St.; to Josh, another inch on your vertical and may the Josh Miller move never cease to exist; to Chach, enough accounting to keep you busy for the rest of your life and a big 6 inch neanderthal afro; to Kim, a salad bar; to Liz, my degree in Leisure studies and a reasonable curfew; to Joanne, some of my height; to Becca, a trip to any Nordic country of your choice, my love, and thank you for making my last year so special; to Lorena, a hundred late start rides to school, and thanks for always being there when I needed you - I love you! And finally to mom, I'm going to miss - thank you for everything you've done to make my life so much more enjoyable.

*we can go from boom to bust,
from dreams to a bowl of dust -
we can fall from rockets' red glare,
down to 'brother can you spare another...'*

*war - another wasteland, another lost generation— RUSH
"united we stand, united we shall never fall" -Judas Priest*



Sydney, Australia

10/2/73



André Winarto

I, André Winarto, of IB mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to my family, Mich and Mum, all my love; to Mum, thanks for your guidance and love; to Mich, eternal happiness and the best in life- you deserve it; to Dad, my thanks for your enthusiasm for my education. To my teachers, my utmost gratitude: Mr. Brumby, Mrs. Hughes, and Ms. Stamp, for making me contemplate life; Mr. Magill and Mr. Lowman, for kindling my interest in history; Ms. Pears, for the pragmatic approach to IB; and to Mr. Herbert, thanks for three great years plus your willingness to help create THE "Winarto Wind-Tunnel" (PS- you can keep it...)

To me mates: Prem, a thousand laughs for all our messed-up labs; to Randy, an invincible "All-Black" indoor soccer team; to Ashish, "God Bless You!"; to Darren, Ibu Noto's effigy; to Kessia, TOK 90- thanks for looking after me; to Winston, all my maths awards- I'm finally convinced that you deserve them; to Oliver, one of OUR awards- friends forever right?; to Allen, a poem that still wouldn't match your talent; to Roberto, a life-time's supply of jokes- thanks for making me laugh when I needed to; finally, to Hans, my best mate: Greece again, more intellectual discussions, soccer, "Bloody Poms", and ALL the best. Keep in touch... To Antonette, my best friend, all my love- you've changed my life forever. London will never be so close to Sydney. To us, the future... I'll always love you.

"If you're a believer, then pray; if not, then you can think." -UN Secretary General Perez de Cuellar

I, Randy Wong, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: To Chrishan Thuraisingham, a hobby telescope, the Nobel Prize for Astronomy, and a million thanks for being there everytime I needed a friend to talk to; to Andre Winarto, eternal memories of Indoor Soccer, a lifetime supply of Diamond Drumstick ice cream, and best wishes for Australia in US '94; to Johann Mea, a pair of hobby binoculars and a book on the Virtues of Conservatism; to Prem Kumar, an IBM and the book "A Guide to Garnishing Your Food"; to Roberto Cabarrubia, the... legend; to Oliver Obias, a lifetime supply of Texas Mints; to Augusto Nib, a luxurious yacht to sail the Caribbean; to Gurmeet Singh, all the Osho tapes ever produced; to Rob Morgan, all the Coca Cola and Mars Bars you could ever want; to Darren Abrahams, a round trip to Hawaii and the book "How to be a Beach-Bum"; to Valerio di Cecio, a place in the Italian national soccer team; to Andrea Pellegatti, best wishes for Juventus; to Paolo Nocito, a ten-speed Campagnola, to Hans Meyers, an eternal friendship; to Tarek van der Linde, some more math questions; to Nicholas Bourgey, a volleyball; to all my teachers, thank you so much for such a memorable high school experience; and finally, to my parents, I thank you both for the support and encouragement you have given me during the past 17 years.

"Ability is nothing without Opportunity." -Napoleon Bonaparte

"No bird soars too high. . . That soars with its own wings." -William Blake

11/11/73

Jakarta, Indonesia



Randy Wen Lin Wong

I, Yvonne Wong, being of my own mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To "Little One" Charis, whatever number of inches you need to beat Sarah. To Tricia Sue and "Joz", "the Lord sure knew what He was doing when he put us together!" ("Ya wanna come an' spend the "nat tonat?") And to Q-ber, Darren, Josh, Peter "Pedir", Rick, Charis (Footcheck!), Dulcia, Bonnie "Ravine", Jacky "Zhakee", Scott, Lori, Julian, and Dusty: "Here is where the road divides, here is where we realize, the sculpting of the Father's great design. Thru time you've all been a friend to me, but time is now the enemy, I wish we didn't have to say good-bye. But I know, the road He chose for me is not the road He chose for you so as we chase the dreams we're after pray for me, and I'll pray for you, and one day love will bring us back around... again." And to Vince, thank you for being the greatest bro any sister could ever have. I mean it. "Winter, Spring, Summer, or Fall, All you have to do is call, And I'll be there..." I LOVE YOU A TON!!! And finally, to Mami and Daddy: Many times I've wished I could take back my words that have hurt you; to say I'm sorry but somehow couldn't. I am truly sorry, more than you'll ever know. It's always difficult to say how much I love, too, but you know I do, INFINITELY. Thank you for being the best parents in the whole world. "You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am, I'll come running. To see you again. I LOVE YOU BOTH VERY MUCH! Thank you so much for everything. "LOVEYOU" - Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young

2/6/73

Malaysia

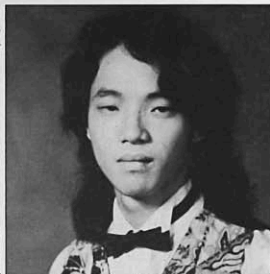


Yvonne Christina Wong



I, Shogo Yamaguchi, being of sound mind and lazy body do hereby bequeath the following: To Kan, a soul of Punks, and SID in his next existence. To Ryota, a Charvel guitar with the god's hands of Ingwey. To Niko, an ability to sing higher and emotionally. To Masayuki, I will my diligence and the promise of everlasting friendship. Go to school more often this year! I hope to see you soon. To all the members of Kamikaze Kids, I will the power and the unity to succeed. To Gohki, I will the power needed to accomplish you dream. Have a nice HOLIDAY IN THE SUN. To Hayato, a great skill of drum and the ability to judge coolly whyn you get drunk. To Yasuko, I will the friendship and the best of luck with Tadayuki. To kaz, the ability to be normal. To MEDUSA, thanks for giving me a great time we shared on the stages. NO. 1 THRASH BAND IN JAKARTA! To Ayumi, with whom I shared my dreams and memories, I will the assurance of unbreakable love. ...and finally, to all the people who supported me in Jakarta for 18 years, I will respect and thanks.

1/6/73



Jakarta

Shogo Yamaguchi



Kanagawa, Japan

7/5/72

Tadayuki Yamane

I, Tadayuki Yamane, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: Yasuko, a million thanks for all the things and the best times of my life you've given to me so far. I'm looking forward to going out with you and having fun in Japan. My love is always with you. Shigeki, memories we surfed together in New Port, Huntington, some other places in CA, Kuta, Nusa Dua and Cimaja, Prabuhan Ratu. The backside attack of 8-foot wave you made in Nusa Dua was so gnarly. Thanks for your help and for being my best friend. Taro, my best friend and the ability to make me always laugh. Attacks of Shigeki and I again in Hapan. Pierre, a hot surfer, 15 spines of sea urchin on your knee and elbow in Cimjha. Edward, talking too much in Geography class. Tomiyuki and Satoru, tennis matches we played every Friday and Burger King. Tomiyuki, I'm looking forward to going to your hometown and my homeground, Sho-Nan Beach. Kan, a rad bassist, I wish your N.F.L. in the States and success in bing like Frank Bell. My brother, Hiroyuki, thanks for the chance you had given me to start surfing and being my brother. Stay cool! Lastly to my parents, an infinite gratitude for all the things you've done for me. It's hard to express how I thank you, but all I can say is "I love you both."

"Don't follow the others, rather experiment yourself and try to think differently."
- Christian Fletcher

"It's not fun, so let's make some fun." - Doug, Shigeki, Taro and I



Taiwan

11/1/72

Chien-yu Yang

I, Chien-yu Yang, being of superior mind and sound body do hereby bequeath the following: Christina, a very cute "domestic animal" in college and the ability to control yourself whenever you are exciting. Judith, no trouble with your hair and an ability to excuse yourself. Natasha, a great honor pass friend like me, and anything you want.. Shelley, the courage to try out for Joint Sound and good luck. Special thanks to the four of you, you made my life fun and full of "adventures." Ester, a more black shiny hair and many thanks for making me laugh all the time. Malini, a nice phone talker and dreams come true. Lory, thanks for your tasty cheese spaghetti and keep smiling. Stanley, I will not forget the story of "Black Jack" and have a wonderful senior year. Johnny C., all the top ten best cars and a good school life at JIS. Danau, Paula, Ben, Yong Soo, and Jong Shin, study hard in Japanese III. Mr. Lowman, an ability to cook Chinese food and many thanks for your patience with my college application process. Mr. Alexander, Mrs. Akiyama, Ms. Berhsing, Mr. Carre, Mr. Foxall, Mr. & Mrs. Johnson, Mr. Money, Mrs. Nojiri, and Mr. Spechalske, Mr. Staples, thanks for making my JIS life full of fun. Finally, to my brother Jui-hsiang, anything you want and 7th and 8th period honor passes. To my grandparents, mom, and dad, thanks for your love and support.

"Leisure is sweet when it follows work well done."

"in prosperity caution, in adversity patience."





Tokyo, Japan

8/9/72

Yasuko Yokote

I, Yasuko Yokote, being of sound mind and small body do hereby bequeath the following to: My parents, my deepest gratitude and thank you for your support. Naoko, a weekend at the beach, more gossips, and happiness with Igor. Lots of thanks for being there when I needed you. You're a great friend! Matoba, "purple jacket" (coops!), a promise to find the perfect guy, my suntan, and a fantastic senior year! Kanna, don't forget OUR synchronized swimming, so many humorous memories and let's keep in touch ok? Maji T., a big thanks for the help in physics. Stay sweet. Wakana, a guy to take you to the dance. You're an awesome tennis player! Hae-Min, a golden flute to play your solo. Esther, \$10000000 to shop in Japan. Shiho and Kiwako, all the happiness in the future, you deserve it. Maruko, maybe another coincidence. Takachi and Moripon, a lifetime supply of waxes (Ha Ha). Morio, HI club, long translations, but it's worth it! Eleanor, my ability to make you laugh, phone calls, BIOLOGY,I'll miss you. Jeannie, combination of sugus and a school flute to take home. Tomiyuki and Satoru A., best of luck and "Are you going to win the tennis match?" All other friends in JIS, have a great time! Lastly to Tadayuki, I will you all the memories we've shared, future phone calls, our promises, my everlasting smile and three little words that would sum up everything from my heart - I LOVE YOU... and always will.

I, Mina Yoo, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: Roslyn, a summer in California, a swimming scholarship to Stanford and an autographed copy of the book I write on your weird habits; Rob, another lab partner like me (we're the best!); Jeannie, the voice parts in The Little Mermaid and Who Framed Roger Rabbit; Chrisan, someone else to bug with your endless questions (just kidding - but you did ask a few) and a chance to live in Sri Lanka without getting shot at (or was it burned?); Cheryl, someone else to bring cookies to, a box of comic books, a house near the beach, and ten kids; Kashif, flowers for your graduation one and half years after mine; Brenda, all the horror movies in the world and a life's supply of perfectly matching clothes; Gena, whoever it is now; Sandy, Salma, Patty, Jason, Tarek, happy endings (Sandy, a day to day horoscope book); Josh, someone else to bug and give a heart attack; Christine H., another friend of your sister's to stick a starfish on (real cute, Chris); Lina, you can have back that article on how great Harvard is; Mom and Dad, my charming smile for eight months.

"Chill" - Josh Miller
 "Food, glorious food."

1/29/74

Seoul, Korea

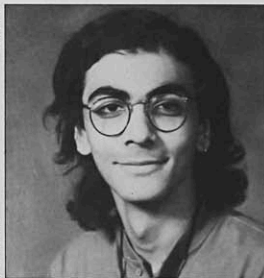


Mina Yoo

I, Mansoor Yousaf, being of bewildered mind and charming body do hereby bequeath the following: To Ben I leave the fondest memories of Sate Tegal and a life long of squatting by a busy road watching the traffic go by. Don't forget our Hero trips that have always been of Jumbo importance before a night of wild, breath taking adventures at the place we all know and love, Casa. I also leave you and I a never ending friendship. Moscow, Europe here we come. Teemu, to you I leave the ability to say the word "economics" I also leave you designer clothes, a gold card, Ebony, and a Guinness Book Of World Records. You'd better stay in touch mon bon ami. And guess what it's Tuesday night, long live RCTI. To Stif I leave the memories of the times we didn't argue and fight. I also leave you a million Hello Kitty rings and a life long supply of Bak Paos. And remember Stif, friendships are good times, bad times, love and anger, so I guess we do qualify. To Leana I leave all my brotherly love and my wonderful rapping talent. Stay in touch or else... Brian you get a big fat black and blue on the arm. Eric you can have my fishing skills. To Tanya I leave that taunting, unanswered question, "Where's the rain?" I leave you memories of being in the car with the desirable locks, wake-up calls I never got, crabby moods, the motions to, "This Is Your Land" and an undisputed award for brat goddess '91. I've really missed you and if everything works as planned I'll be with you very soon. I love you. Hassan and Ali get a hug and all my elderly wisdom. Ami and Abba, I love and thank you for putting up with me, I'll really miss you.

4/3/73

Pakistan



Mansoor Yousaf





Ben Stites "monkeys around" in Bali.

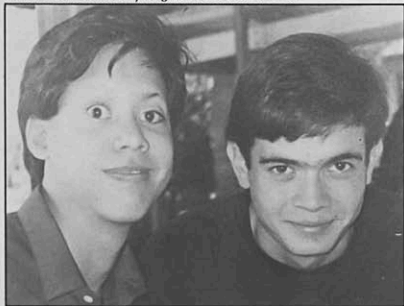


"How do I look?" wonders Josh Miller. "Like a beauty," thinks Kamal Ajam. Meanwhile, Leo de Luna assumes that casual golfer's look.



Can you believe Niels Barth, Jens Welter and Ganguido Baccinelli have personalities too?

Does GQ know about these guys? André Winarto and Hans Meyers give us the look. (below)



Showing off those great...legs, Lisette 't Mannetje, Liz Holliday, Tracey Fairweather and Becky Udy strut the beaches of Bali. Who can blame the dog?

*just a
few* here and there *photos*

Alexander Widmann and Andrina Williams pose for one of those "mom" pictures on the way to the Christmas Ball.



Psyched by the Bonfire Pep Rally, Junior Kyle Larson bears Senior Sean Boyle... the way it should be.





Amidst a whipping sea wind, Barbara Fuhr, Thorsten Gritschke, Giorgio Broetz and Mirjam Klos brave the seas with what else but music and each other.

F teman - Friends - teman



Friendships thrive on humour, as Susan Ju and Kim Kuhn share a struggle and a laugh.



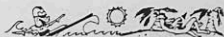
Friendship is a closeness, as Lorena Umali and Mark Maingot share a moment in Bali.



Stalled by the shutter, Joanne Eure and Thomas Weber spare a smile on the way home.



Seniors Kristina Sparks, Jason High, friend Nomi Winder, Kim Kuhn, Lisette 't Mannetje and Illas Carre gather at a formal. (left)





Taking advantage of Wednesday late start mornings, some Seniors gather as a Breakfast Club just to be together... and to stuff their faces.



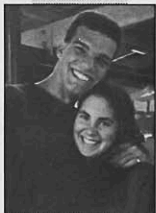
Caught in the grips of passion? Nick Bourgery and Chauntel Hunter skirt PDA limits.



Jason Daniels and Selma Nurmohamed are caught in a moment of snobbish duplicity during Senior Spirit Week.



By the senior huts John Weller and Nicolette van der Lee pause for a smile.



What bright smiles... can you believe this photo of Nigel Williams and Becca Frankel was staged?



Dressed to kill... Seniors on Snob Day.



Caught with their pants down, Taras Mauch, Nick Bourgery, Jason Daniels, Jens Welter, Tarek van der Linde, and Henry Brink almost bare it all.



A little underdressed there, Greg? As Greg Hanners looks down sheepishly, Sean Boyle, John Weller and Drew Molly look like the slick studs they are.





Battleworn but victorious, Fiona Dick and Leanna Jenkins bear their war stains with grins as the Seniors leave the Underclassmen wallowing in the mud.



Partying in Kuta, Seniors and friends gather in Peanut's Alley.

Pictures

U took



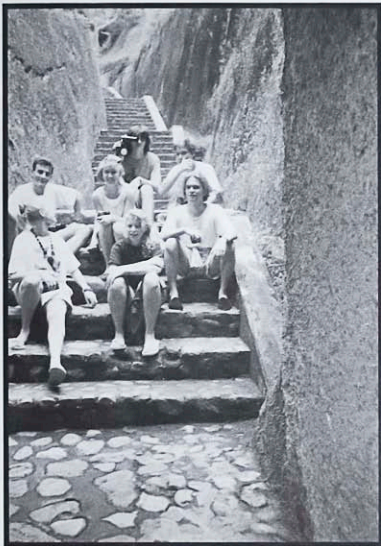
A classic road trip picture, Ben Stites, Kessia McGuckian, Farzan Eskandari, John Weller, and sopir, lounge on their Land Rover on the back roads of Bali.

With the relaxed grins of a study-free honour pass, Augusto Nilo and Kashif Ahmad hang out in the huts. (right)



On the cliffs of Uluwatu, Bali, Tracey Fairweather, Becky Udy, Liz Holliday and Lisette 't Mannetje perch, wearing the green sarongs and yellow belts required to visit this temple overlooking the pounding surf below.





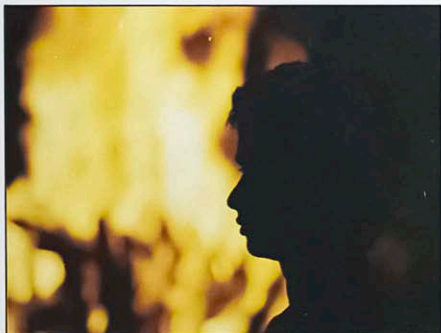
■■■■■■■■■■
Bali adventurers (clockwise from left) Valerio Di Cecio, Rachel Buchan, video-happy Andrew Mills, Niels Barth, Thorsten Gritschke, Barbara Fuhr and Agnes Andersson rest before climbing the rest of the steps...
 ■■■■■■■■■■



At the Cilandak Games, Ben Stites and Sean Boyle tower over any puny Underclassmen like real Seniors should.



At one of the senior toga parties, does Liz Holliday realize Kevin Byrne is only a Jimi Hendrix look-alike?



"Eddy" Ajam's profile is captured by John Weller's lense at the Varsity Club Bonfire Pep Rally. "Hoht whan!"



As a begoggled Dr. John Weller smugly observes, Leo de Luna decides he definitely needs a lab coat too.

black&white and color



Ooh, Baby, Baby!

Seniors, you were such beautiful babies

Ah yes, those were the days! When all you had to worry about were sore knees from the day's crawling adventure and stalling time to avoid eating that rather horrible mashed green junk. How many times do you have to spit it up?

Remember that?! Just look at the faces of you and your fellow 1991 Seniors, happily gurgling and sharing your global concerns with whomever is near. Never did you once think about starting school, much less graduating! Seventeen years later the time had come to leave the hallowed walkways of JIS. So take your last look Seniors, this is you!

● Portia Persley



Fiona Dick



Samantha Murray



Lara Lynn Graves



Teresa Sutherland



Nicholas
Schmidt



Andrina Williams



Robin Roxas



Vit Tejasakulsin



Kylie Sawatzki



Rachel Buchan



Brian Teller



Sybil Harbonn



Tracey Fairweather



Thorsten
Gritschke



Esther Kim



Diane Engwa



Becca Frankel



Lorena Umali



Kessia McGucklan



Sean Boyle



Farida Gipson



Sophie Nelson



Stephanie
Duncomb



Niels Barth



Barbara Fuhr



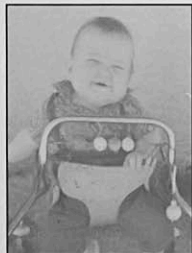
Chauntel Hunter



Oliver Obias



Liz Holliday



Greg Hanners



Susan Rahe



Ben Stites



Judith Fang Yu Sun



Portia Persley





Andre Winarto

Those



Heather & Eric Delmage



Miriam Klos



Kristina Kalan



Kanna Baba



Andrea Pellegatti



Leo de Luna

were



Alex Widmann



R. Cabarrubia



Mina Yoo



Christina Lo



John Weller



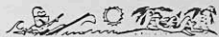
Kashif Ahmad



Gianguido Baccinelli



Nigel Williams





L. Jenkins



Christina Sparks



Emma Bjorck



Angel Umali



Eleanor Aberin



Jeannie de la Cruz



Igor & Natalie de Backer



Valerio Di
Cecio



Sandy Sirthorn



Eileen Tan



Jason Lawrence



Nicolette van der Lee

the



Darren
Abrahams



Niko Chauls



Charis Swartzentruber



Thomas Weber



Benjamin Parker



Krista Kruft

days...



Then



Augusto Nilo



Robert Livingston



Wilma Bouma



Ann Nee Chu



Shiho Tadano



Gemma van den Hoek



Rachel Klingner



Johann Giovanni Pagula Mea



Kimberly Kuhn



Christine Lillley



Susan Ju



Petra Wilhelmsson



Joanne Eure



Andy Marshall



Hae Min Kim



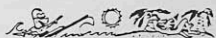
Hans Meyers



Chien-Yu Yang



Karla Betts



you've come a long way baby



Kevin Byrne
contemplates
the uncertainty
of his collegiate
future.

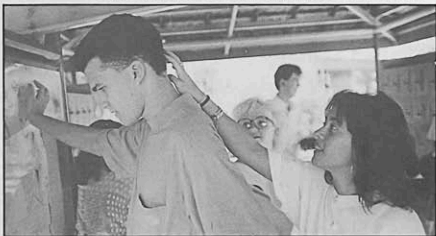
"Make love to the camera, Liz."
Is there a modelling career in Liz
Holliday's future?



If you only knew what they were thinking in Gernmen... Barbara
Fuhr and Thorsten Gritschke philosophize on life in Bali.



Lisette 't Mannetje



Kim Kuhn practices her skills of the future... on
Nigel Williams' head!



Allen Racho



Augusto Nilo has retained
his cute baby cheeks.

Now



U can't touch this

Senior spirit week: Were we involved?



Pausing in his repertoire of song and skate, Niko Chauls harkens to renter Nomi Winder's next command.



Alive with Greek spirit, Seniors Nicolette van der Lee, Lisette 't Mannetje, Heather Delmage, Liz Holliday, and Fiona Dick.

Look, there're Tweedle Dee and Tweedle Dumb! Charles and Di, Socrates and Mama bear from the Berensteins were also spotted during this year's Senior Spirit Week. For at least four of the five days, the Seniors displayed their unmatched spirit by dressing in odd and attention-getting wear.

To kick off the week, the Seniors had Twin Day. No actual Siamese twins were documented, although many people appeared to have found their long-lost sibling. Never before in the history of JIS have so many people, like, completed other people's sentences, like, you know.

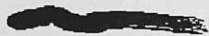
The Seniors displayed their blue blood on Tuesday for Snob Day. Although not an unusual occurrence, the Seniors made a conscious effort to ignore the existence of the underclassmen. An unusual amount of politeness could also be heard in the cafeteria: "My good man, could you be so bold as to see your way to pass me the mustard."

The next day saw the rebirth of great philosophers such as Plato and Aristotle in the form of toga appreciation and, for some unforeseen reason, the hobos were suspiciously absent. Who can tell when those wild and crazy seniors are going to rebel against society? Spirit was in full swing as people contemplated the meaning of life and the hobos waited to hop the next cargo train.

Thursday, Rent-a-Senior Day, was a medley of everything from tree-blessing Har Krishnas to wild untamed bears roaming the halls foraging for food. Several unhappy Senior men were seen wearing, well, conforming bathing suits and some sort of red, waxy substance on their lips.

All Seniors were saddened by the absence of Senior Skip Day, and hence showed little spirit for Freshmen Day. There were a few die-hard spiriters, hanging tough, who wore their frosh gear and thoroughly enjoyed a Frosh day. All in all, Senior Spirit Week was a blazing success for those who took the effort

• Portia Persley



Under the protective care of his Senior rentees, Jeremy Wilson has everything he needs.



With an air of Senior class, Tarek van der Linde offers a dramatic pose on Snob Day.



Rented to pad around campus, Nicolette van der Lee shows off her "bear necessities".



With some individual anti-Greek spirit, Fredi Gipson turned hobo.



Rented to model the latest fashion, Lorena Umali awaits her master's next order.



Reveling in their skillfully tied togas, Tanya Edgar and Andrina Williams do the Greek.

Was Spirit Week successful?

I wasn't disappointed but I think it could've been better.

-Sam Murray

No, because a lot of people thought it was too American.

-Sonia Lestenkoff

Needed some new ideas.

-Heather Delmage

People did not know which day was which.

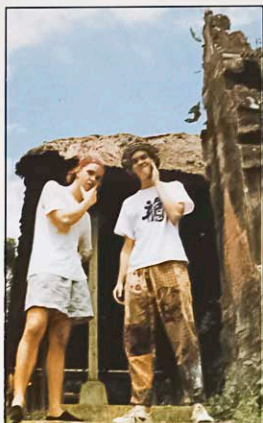
-Tarek van der Linde

Points of View



Bali in a Bubble

Spring
Break
'91



Amidst the temples of Bali, batik-clad Thorsten Gritschke and Niels Barth spiritually merge with sky, earth and greens.



Shaded, flexed and ready for reggae, Temu Kaariainen and Mansoor Yousaf hang out in Bali.

What was your most enjoyable experience over Spring Break?

"Driving across the island and then spending the night in Ubud."
-Ben Stites

"Attempting to learn how to surf."
-Sean Boyle

"Visit to Uluwatu to watch the sunset, and blue stuff."
-Tracey Fairweather

"Champagne and a sunset."
-Kessia McGuckian

"Watching a bunch of girls steal my clothes."
-John Weller



Senior surfer chicks Liz Holliday, Kristina Kalan and Lisette 't Mannetje brave the wicked waves of Tubes, a popular hang out in Bali with its surf and skate videos, music and unique welcoming wave of concrete complete with surf board.



Date: Thursday, April 28th

Mission for the Seniors should they decide to take it: Party at all costs.

And party they did. Some travelled by train, some by boat and some by plane but by Friday night all had reached the rendezvous point to begin their week of Paradise, Kuta Beach. This year's JIS seniors conscientiously went about their mission, whether by **watching beautiful Sunsets** while standing ankle-deep in the water or night life activities after Sundown, they made every minute count. First to Bounty for dinner, followed by **SC's** and then on to Cock 'n' Bull for some **serious dancing**. During the day seniors could be spotted in toko stalls haggling for a new shirt to wear with those funky shorts Mom made them take, playing soccer and Frisbee on the beach or simply **catching some rays**. Some seniors ventured out to Nusa Dua beach for a little para-sailing and wave-running topped off by a sunset at Ulu Watu, while others tried their hand at white water rafting in **Ubud**. Besides the various Bali activities seniors also enjoyed the fine food served in classic dining establishments such as **Tubes**, Fat Yogi's, Un's, TJ's, and Poppies; not to mention the **traditional satay on the side of the road**. All in all the majority of seniors gave their week in Bali a thumbs up rating. Maybe, just maybe, those AP's and IB's won't be so stressful after all. Mission **accomplished**.



A happy sample of the Pub Crawl Crew, fulfilled with the attainment of their distinctive head bands, these seniors complete the Bali mission. (right)



some
senior

•supercilious•superficial

Well, here you have it folks, the long-awaited Senior Superlatives. The categories ranged from most likely to be a Rhodes scholar to most likely to own a toko in Bali. No surprises with Kristina Kalan and Oliver Obias as the Rhodes scholars but who expected Henry Brink and Sofie Nelson as the secret agents?! ; guess that's what it's all about. Karla Betts and Greg Hanners are our resident actors according to the rest of the senior class. Augusto Nilo and Anne Chu can't wait to get their Lotus Espirts; they just hope its not just another version of the appearance vs. reality motif. Portia Persley and Niko Chauls are "kickin' it" as guest hosts on Arsenio Hall. Eric van der Wel and Theresa Sutherland have a definite future as retailers in Bali. Sam Murray and Nick Schmidt will be cranking out the kids by 1999. Just when you thought the Middle East was beginning to tone down, it's Portia Persley and Kamal Ajam with their own home in, yes, you guessed it, Kuwait. John Weller and Lisette 't Mannetje might see Portia and Kamal if they attend the Good Will games in Kuwait. But, hottest of all are Emma Bjorck and Mark Maingot steaming up the Guess? ads. All in all it looks as though this year's Senior Superlatives have an "interesting" future to look forward to. Let's do it.

● Portia Persley

Most likely to be Rhodes Scholars



Kristina Kalan and Oliver Obias

Most likely to own a toko in Bali



Theresa Sutherland and Eric van der Wel

Future secret agents



Henry Brink and Sofie Nelson



Emma
Bjorck
and
Mark
Maingot

Our
Guess?
Models



•superfluous

superlatives



Sam Murray and Nick Schmidt

Most likely to be married with 7 kids by 1999



Lisette 't Mannetje and John Weller

Most likely to win a gold at the Good Will Games



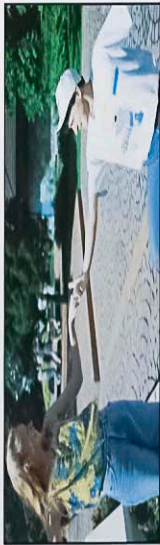
Kamal Ajam and Portia Persley

Most likely to own their own home in Kuwait



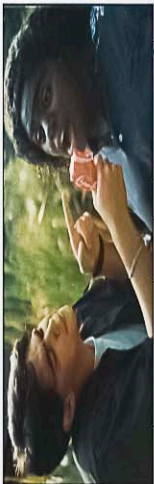
Augusto Nilo and Ann Nee Chu

Most likely to drive a Lotus



Karla Betts and Greg Hanners

Most likely to win an Oscar



Niko Chauls and Portia Persley

Most likely to host the Arsenio Hall Show



Bryan Frisbie gives us that "cutie" face.



"Don't bite the hand that feeds you," says Rachael Buchan to Valerio Di Cecio as he chows down between soccer games.

l a s t



Flying high, John Weller, Hal Strider, Peter Gentry and All Yousaf, prepare to go BOTMS up.



"We all need somebody to lean on." Salma Nurmohamed is there for Sandy Sirithorn.



Enjoying those soccer games, Portia Persley, Heather Delmage and Kim Kuhn, sit in clear view of the guys' soccer action.



Patty de la Fuente, are you in there?



Kessia McGuckian sports the beach look.



Just hangin' around in the huts, Niko Chauis, Kristina Kalan and Lisette 't Mannetje make you wonder what those crazy IB students will do next in 8th period honor pass.



Caught in the hectic study frenzy of break, Andre Winarto shares a few points with Joanne Eure, as Hans Meyers tries to get in on the info., and Alan Racho, Roberto Cabarrubia and Randy Wong study solo.

L O O K S



Were the Greeks ever this crazy?! At a Senior toga party, we get quite a variety of looks. The two Heathers (Benson and Delmage) frame the photo with looks of inquiry. Makella Alexander tells us to draw our own conclusions about Peter Gentry's plastic fruit wreath. The ever elusive, Eddy Ajam skirts the background. Hmmm, wonder what Kristina Kalan's up to at the bar. Becca Frankel wonders too. Gotta watch that eyebrow, Nicolette.





Underclassmen





We are all **travellers** upon life's invisible highway, a road that is periodically marked by the milestones of our hopes, dreams and desires that makes us all individuals. The road that makes up our own life could be winding and filled with potholes, or detoured because of a dead end, but it might be a long straight stretch of highway that we can zoom along going as **fast** as we want. Upon our journey we meet up with other travellers and we come to a cross-road where people come together at a common cause. J.I.S. is such an intersection, we pause and interact with the people who are there. For now we hope and wait that the light will turn green on us, as it did to the **Seniors** who passed before us.



SHUNSUKE AKAGAWA MAKELLE ALEXANDER NAOMI ARAKI PAOLO B
 BEACH JOSHUA BENTSON CHRIS BERGA ENRIQUE BERNARDO JASO
 BROMLEY RAMON CABARRUBIA MICHAEL CALLAWAY AL CAPONE KJ
 JOHNNY CHIOU YONG-SOO CHO KIRAN CHODAVARAPU KEE CHOO
 COFER JIMMA CORTES BELINDA COSTIN BRYAN CURTIS HEATHER D
 DEAN DAVID DRIVER KEVIN EDELBROCK MILDE EIKEMO NAYIBE ESLIA T
 SANDY FRIESEN RYAN FRIESTAD MICHA FRISINGER LORI FROST TSU
 GIPSON AUGIE GLADDING BRADLEY GLAZIER SIMON GLIMM SUZAN
 GRAF JASON GRAHAM ERICA GREELY DUSTY GULLESON DUSTY
 ECHO HANSEN ECHO HANSEN ECHO
 HATCHER SHANNON HAYNES FRUIT
 HONG RYAN HOOK CAPTAIN HOOK
 HOWARD JOHNSON SYUAN JUHUANG
 ROYOTA ISEETANI CHIAKI ISHIKAWA
 JUUL-DAM REIKARASAWA HANAKO
 DAE-HYON KIM HYEN SUK KIM LYDIA
 KINOSHITA DAGNY KELAAS
 SATISH KRISHINAN MISHA KROES
 LARSON CHRISTINA LEE SOPHIA LEE
 KUEI LIAO CHING LIAO MING-YOKE
 LIMBERT MARTHA LINDSELL HSI-WEN
 LOMA JOHN LOK ERWIN LORENZEN
 MALIK FRANK MAMARIL GREG MARAS
 MARUYAMA KELLY MARX GROUCHO
 MATOBA KAN MATSUZAKI DEMIAN
 MCCLUSKY RONALD MCDONALD
 MIESTER KEREM METIN KAREEM
 MIHALTU RIE MIYATAKE KIWAKO MOGI
 KIM MONTELIBANO LISA MORGAN



MURPHY HIROSHIGE NAGAMORI YUMEKONAGAYAMA VINCENT NATION R
 MAIKO NOMURA JUNKO OGAWA YUKA OHMORI SAKAE OSUMI YUKA OY
 GATE PARK JEHAN PERI MYRON PICKENS SETY POPE POPE JOHN PA
 RALHAN BHAGURAMCHAND JANINE REID YOUNG JURTEE HOUSTON I
 AKO SAKAMOTO SANDRA SAPUTRA JOSH SAUNDERS MASAYUKI SA
 MICHAEL ANGELO SEMMES LEONARDO SEMMES DONATELO SEMM
 SHIRODKAR ALVIL SINGH KRIS SOEBROTO TOKA SPIKER IGOR STALPE
 TOMOHIRO SUZUKI WATARU TADANO AYAKO TAKANDA HIDENORI TAK
 KAY THOMPSON MICHELE TOMMASI BECKY UDY SVEN VANRENTERGE
 WACHTEL ONNO WEEDA YOKO ONO DRAKE WEISERT CECELIA WILM
 STUART WILSON WOODROW WILSON MELINDA WINTER RITA WIRIADI
 DAISUKE YASUGI YOUSUKE YASUGI HYUN-JOON YI KAORI YOKOTA R





OCK DORTY BACH RODRIGO BAINOTTI TOPAS BARSKE ANGELA
 PESSLY DANIEL PILLS STEVE BLANCH RENEELORE BOUCHER HALEY
 EY CARVER CHUN-PO CHANG JUNG AN CHANG DANIELLE CHARUT
 ACKSON HUNG CHUNG N. CINDHUQUAO SARAH CLEGG MATTHEW
 GENES AMITA DASVARMA BARRY DAVES HELEN DAVIS BRADLEY
 TESA FARHADI EVA FASSBINDER JOEY FERGUSON STEPHEN FOSTER
 OSHI FUKUDA KEIKO FUTAMI NICOLE GELLSSEN PETER GENTRY NIA
 GOMAA MICHAEL GONG DING DONG FEDERICO GRACIANO HEATH
 TOMMS TRICIA GUNDER NUKKO HAJU JAMIE HAK UTOMO HANDORO
 HANSEN CLAUDE HARBOB BRYAN
 OF THE LOOM KEIKOHIROSE JOHNNY
 JESSICA HOWARD KAREN HOWARD
 CHAUNG I-CHUN TAKIYA INAZUMI
 CHIHO IZUMI CHRISTINE JU NAYA
 KAWABATA SATORU KAWASHIMA
 KIM YUN YOUNG KIM KIM CHI TERUHISA
 CHARMAINE KLEINMAN JIE HOON KO
 SRIHARI KUMAR MARKO KURIKI KYLE
 SUNG HO LEE ROBERT E. LEE CHIEH
 LEW CHRIS LIJESSEN GEORGINA
 LIU SHELL Y LIU YING CHOU LIU AMIT
 AMY LOTTCH DAPHNE MA RABATI
 SARAH MARSH-COLLINS KAYOKO
 MARX SHAMITA MATHUR AKIKO
 MCRAE JAMIE MCRIDE MATTHEW
 JANET MEA SETH MEERBOTT ANNA
 ABDUL-JABAR AYAKOMIENO IOANA
 SUSAN MOLENAAR ANDREW MOLLY
 NUKKO MORITA PAT MORITA NICK
 WARD NAUCK WILLIAM NELSON NELSON MANDELA ROSLYN NEWMAN
 VA NEERAJ PARASHER JEONG SHIN PARK JOO HYUN PARK GOLDEN
 ILL GREG POTTER ELIZABETH PRICE RADHIKA RAGHURAMAN PURNIMA
 BY DALLAS ROBY LAURA RODENBURG KATHY ROSE VIOLA SACHER
 DA WHOKO SAWADA KIM SCOTT GREAT SCOTT RAPHAEEL SEMTES
 O ASHISH SHASTRY EUGENE SHEN NOPUHIDE SHIKRAISHI NIKHIL
 O KACEE STODDARD MARISA STUBBS NATASHA SUN CHRIS SUNG
 DE M TAKEYA MAKU TAMURA NUKI TAMURA NIKKI TERRY CLOTH
 R RAJESH VENKATESAN SERGIO VERDINA PETER VERHAEGHE APRIL
 SSON ANNE -WETTE WILLUMSEN JEREMY WILSON ROBIN WILSON
 TRA TONY WOLFE BIG BAD WOLF GENA WOODWARD HSN-NI WU
 PERT YONGE UTARI YOSHIKAWA HASSAN YOUSAF WENDY ZOOON.



OCK DORTY BACH RODRIGO BAINOTTI TOPAS BARSKE ANGELA
 PESSLY DANIEL PILLS STEVE BLANCH RENEELORE BOUCHER HALEY
 EY CARVER CHUN-PO CHANG JUNG AN CHANG DANIELLE CHARUT
 ACKSON HUNG CHUNG N. CINDHUQUAO SARAH CLEGG MATTHEW
 GENES AMITA DASVARMA BARRY DAVES HELEN DAVIS BRADLEY
 TESA FARHADI EVA FASSBINDER JOEY FERGUSON STEPHEN FOSTER
 OSHI FUKUDA KEIKO FUTAMI NICOLE GELLSSEN PETER GENTRY NIA
 GOMAA MICHAEL GONG DING DONG FEDERICO GRACIANO HEATH
 TOMMS TRICIA GUNDER NUKKO HAJU JAMIE HAK UTOMO HANDORO
 HANSEN CLAUDE HARBOB BRYAN
 OF THE LOOM KEIKOHIROSE JOHNNY
 JESSICA HOWARD KAREN HOWARD
 CHAUNG I-CHUN TAKIYA INAZUMI
 CHIHO IZUMI CHRISTINE JU NAYA
 KAWABATA SATORU KAWASHIMA
 KIM YUN YOUNG KIM KIM CHI TERUHISA
 CHARMAINE KLEINMAN JIE HOON KO
 SRIHARI KUMAR MARKO KURIKI KYLE
 SUNG HO LEE ROBERT E. LEE CHIEH
 LEW CHRIS LIJESSEN GEORGINA
 LIU SHELL Y LIU YING CHOU LIU AMIT
 AMY LOTTCH DAPHNE MA RABATI
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 MARX SHAMITA MATHUR AKIKO
 MCRAE JAMIE MCRIDE MATTHEW
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 WARD NAUCK WILLIAM NELSON NELSON MANDELA ROSLYN NEWMAN
 VA NEERAJ PARASHER JEONG SHIN PARK JOO HYUN PARK GOLDEN
 ILL GREG POTTER ELIZABETH PRICE RADHIKA RAGHURAMAN PURNIMA
 BY DALLAS ROBY LAURA RODENBURG KATHY ROSE VIOLA SACHER
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 O KACEE STODDARD MARISA STUBBS NATASHA SUN CHRIS SUNG
 DE M TAKEYA MAKU TAMURA NUKI TAMURA NIKKI TERRY CLOTH
 R RAJESH VENKATESAN SERGIO VERDINA PETER VERHAEGHE APRIL
 SSON ANNE -WETTE WILLUMSEN JEREMY WILSON ROBIN WILSON
 TRA TONY WOLFE BIG BAD WOLF GENA WOODWARD HSN-NI WU
 PERT YONGE UTARI YOSHIKAWA HASSAN YOUSAF WENDY ZOOON.



Shunsuke
Akagawa
Japan



Makelle
Alexander
U.S.A.



Naomi Araki
Japan



Julian Awad
U.S.A.



Paolo Babcock
Canada



Dorothy Bach
Germany



Rodrigo
Balmott
Argentina



Tobias Barske
Germany



Angela Beach
U.S.A.



Joshua
Bentsen
U.S.A.



Christopher
Berga
U.S.A.



Enrique
Bernardo
Philippines



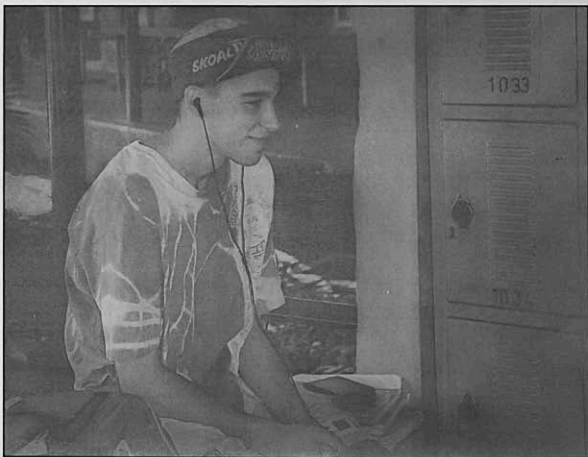
Jason Besly
U.S.A.



Daniel Bills
Canada



Steven Blanch
U.S.A.



Right: While listening to music, Jeremy is able to take a break from the demands of life.





Ivonne Bojoh
Holland



Penelope
Boucher
Australia



Hayley Bromley
U.K.



Ramon
Cabarrubia
Philippines



Michael
Callaway
U.S.A.



Kasey Carver
U.S.A.



Chun-Po Chang
Taiwan



Jung-Ah Chang
Korea



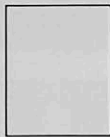
Danielle Chaput
U.S.A.



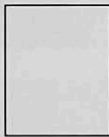
Brit Charles
Australia



I-Chun Chaung
Taiwan



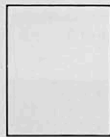
Jong-Yeu Chlou
Taiwan



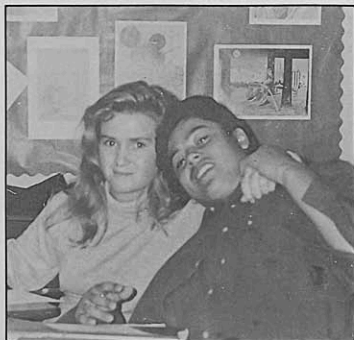
Yong-Soo Cho
Korea



Kiran
Chodavarapu
India



Madhavi
Chodavarapu
India



Above: Hayley and Steve take time out of class to show a little spirit.

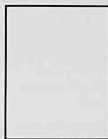
Left: Ryan shows his relaxed attitude towards another Monday morning.



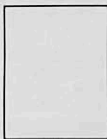
Right: Looking innocent is a difficult job for Ryan, Paulo, David, and Chris, but someone has to do it.



Khée Choo
Malaysia



Jackson Chu
Malaysia



Hung I Chung
Taiwan



Nalyaratana
Cindhuchao
Thailand



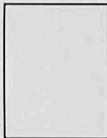
Sarah Clegg
U.K.



Matt Cofer
U.S.A.



Belinda Costin
Australia



Bryan Curtis
U.S.A.



Heather D'Agnes
U.S.A.



Amrita
Dasvarma
India



Barry Davies
U.K.



Helen Davis
U.S.A.



Bradley Dean
Australia

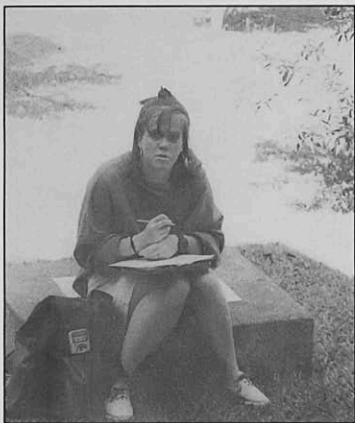


David Driver
U.S.A.



Kevin Edelbrock
U.S.A.





Above: True friendship is not hard to find for Chris and Ivonne.

Left: Jamie finishes last minute homework during break.



Hilde Elkemo/Butler
Norway



Naylbe Eslait
Colombia



Miesa Farhadl
U.S.A.



Eva Fassblinder
Germany



Joey Ferguson
U.S.A.



Stephen Foster
U.K.



Sandy Frelsen
Canada



Ryan Friestad
U.S.A.



Micah Frisinger
U.S.A.



Lorene Frost
U.S.A.



Tsuyoshi Fukuda
Japan



Keiko Futami
Japan



Nicole Gellisen
Netherlands



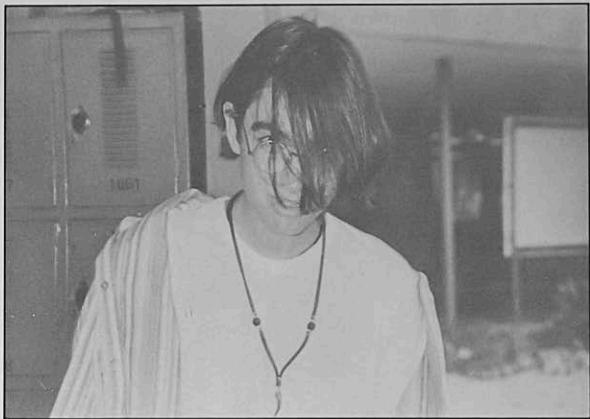
Peter Gentry
U.S.A.



Fauziya Gipson
U.S.A.



Right: Misha shows his best natural look to the camera



Nathaniel
Gladding
U.S.A.



Bradley Glazier
Canada



Simon Glimn
Germany



Suzanne Gomas
U.S.A.



Mike Wing
Hong Gong
U.S.A.



Federico
Gractano
Philippines



Heath Graf
Canada



Jason Graham
Canada



Erica Greeley
U.S.A.



Dusty Gulleason
U.S.A.



Tricia Gunder
U.S.A.



Yukiko Haji
Japan



Jamie Hak
Canada



Nico
Handoyoutomo
Germany



Echo Hansen
U.S.A.





Claude Harbonn
Sweden



Byron Hatcher
U.S.A.



Shannon Haynes
U.S.A.



Keiko Hirose
Japan



Kuo Long Hong
U.K.



Ryan Hook
U.S.A.



Jessica Howard
Canada



Karen Howard
Australia



Yuan-Ju Huang
Taiwan



Takuya Inazumi
Japan



Ryota Isetani
Japan



Chiaki Ishikawa
Japan



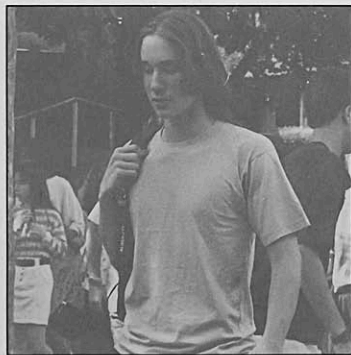
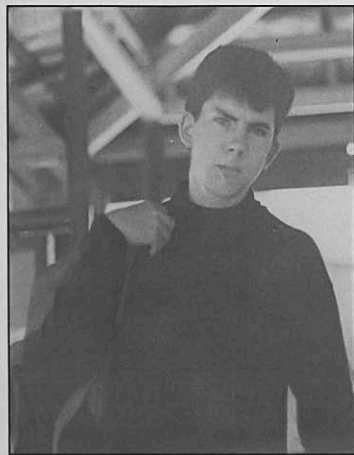
Chlho Izumi
Japan



Christine Ju
U.S.A.



Naya Juul-Dam
U.S.A.



Above: Lucas watches his step on his way to class.

Left: Andy Molly wins a one man staring contest with the camera.





Rei Karasawa
Japan



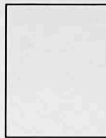
Hanako
Kawabata
Japan



Satoru
Kawashima
Japan



Dae-Hyon Kim
Korea



Hyun Ah Kim
Korea



Hyun-Suk Kim
Korea



Yun Young Kim
Korea



Teruhisa
Kinoshita
Japan



Dagny Klaas
Netherlands



Charmaine
Kleinman
Singapore



Jie-Hoon Ko
Korea



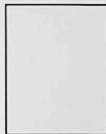
Satish Krishnan
Canada



Michael Kroes
Netherlands



Srihari Kumar
India



Mariko Kuriki
Japan



*Right: Onno finds
time to captivate
an enthusiastic
audience.*





Kyle Larson
Canada



Christina Lee
Taiwan



Sophia Lee
Taiwan



Sung Ho Lee
Korea



Chieh Kuei Liao
Taiwan



I- Ching Liao
Taiwan



Ming Yoke Liew
Malaysia



Chris Lijesen
U.S.A.



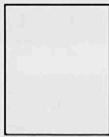
Georgina
Limbert
Australia



Martha Lindsell
U.K.



Hsi-Wen Liu
Taiwan



Shelley Liu
Taiwan



Ying-Chou Liu
Taiwan



Amit Lohia
India



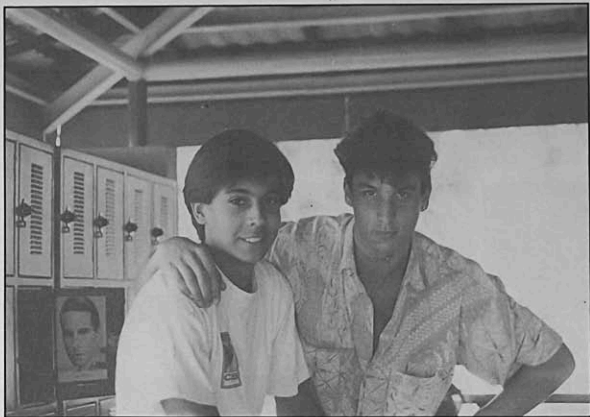
Nthabiseng
Lohman
Netherlands



Above: Sety tries to evade the roller coasters of everyday life.
Left: Nick tries to catch a few ZZZ's during class.



Right: Chris and Ryan always find time for friendship.



John Lok
Canada



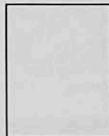
Owen Lorenzen
U.K.



Amy Lottich
U.S.A.



Daphne Ma
Singapore



Rablati Malik
Indonesia



Frank Mamaril
Philippines



Gregory Maras
U.S.A.



Sarah Marsh-Collings
U.K.



Kayoko Maruyama
Japan



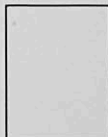
Kelly Marx
U.S.A.



Shamita Mathur
India



Akiko Matoba
Japan



Kan Matsuzaki
Japan

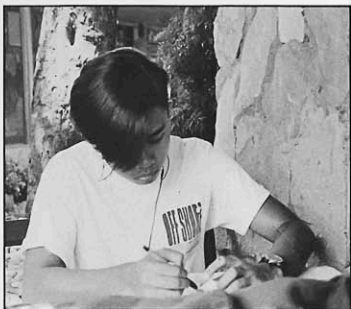


Jamie McBride
U.S.A.



Matt McClusky
U.S.A.





Above: Frank finds time for some studying during his honor pass.

Left: Miesa takes time out from her conversation with Kris just long enough to have her picture taken.



Demian McRae
Canada



Janet Mea
Thailand



Seth Meerbott
U.S.A.



Anna Meister
Australia



Ali Metin
Turkey



Ayako Mieno
Japan



Ioana Mihaltu
Romania



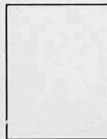
Rie Miyatake
Japan



Kiwako Mogi
Japan



Susan Molenaar
Netherlands



Andrew Molly
U.S.A.



Marakim Montelibano
Philippines



Marlano Montesinos
Peru



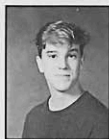
Lisa Morgan
U.S.A.



Yumiko Morita
Japan



Right: Marisa and April comfort each other as true friends for the camera.



Nicolas Murphy
U.S.A.



Hiroshige
Nagamori
Japan



Yumeko
Nagayama
Japan



Vincent Nahon
Netherlands



Richard Nauck
U.S.A.



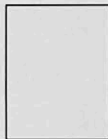
William Nelson
U.S.A.



Roslyn Newman
Australia



Maiko Nomura
Japan



Hanna Nyeki
Finland



Junko Ogawa
Japan



Yuka Ohmori
Japan



Sukae Osumi
Japan



Yuka Oyama
Japan



Neeraj Parasher
U.S.A.



Jeong-Shin Park
Korea





Joo Hyun Park
Korea



Jehan
Peri Sundaram
Australia



Myron Pickens
U.S.A.



Sety Pope
U.K.



Gregory Potter
Canada



Elizabeth Price
U.K.



Radhika
Raghuraman
India



Purnima Ralhan
India



Bhagu
Ramchand
India



Janine Reid
Trinidad



Young Ju Rhee
Korea



Houston Roby
U.S.A.



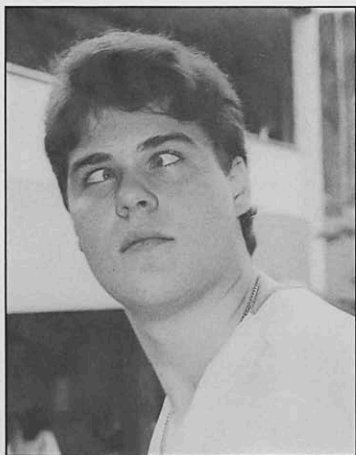
Laura Rodenburg
Netherlands



Kathleen Rose
U.S.A.



Viola Sacher
Germany



Above: Even though Heather is in a rush to get to the student store, she still has the time to pause for a picture.

Left: After his math test, Ryan tries to calm his mind back down to it's usual speed.





Ako Sakamoto
Japan



Sandra Saputra
Canada



Joshua Saunders
U.S.A.



Masayuki
Sawada
Japan



Mihoko Sawada
Japan



Kimberly Scott
U.S.A.



Raphael Semmes
U.S.A.



Ashish Shastry
India



Eugene Shen
Taiwan



Nobuhide
Shiraishi
Japan



Nikhil Shirodkar
India



Aivil Singh
U.S.A.



Kris Soebroto
U.K.



Toka Spiker
Netherlands



Igor Stalpers
Netherlands



Right: Julian
expresses his
thoughts about
school.





Kacee Stoddard
U.S.A.



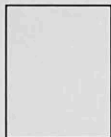
Marisa Stubbs
U.S.A.



Hui-Lan Sun
Taiwan



Chris Sung
U.K.



Tomohiro
Suzuki
Japan



Wataru Tadano
Japan



Ayako Takada
Japan



Hidenori Takano
Japan



Emi Takeya
Japan



Maki Tamura
Japan



Yuki Tamura
Japan



Nikki Terry
U.K.



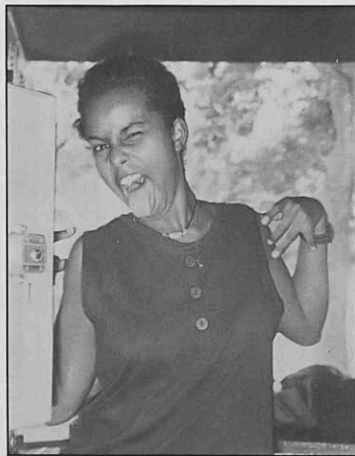
Kay Thompson
U.S.A.



Michele
Tommasi
Italy



Rebecca Udy
New Zealand



Above: Ramone shows off his latest fad in hairstyles.

Left: After a long day, Makelle finds a way to let out all of her tension.



Right: Nico continues to stun people with his amazing hairdo.



Sven
Vanrenterghen
Belgium



Rajesh
Venkatesan
India



Serglo Verdina
Italy



Peter Verhaeghe
Belgium



April Wachtel
U.S.A.



Onno Weeda
Netherlands



Drake Weisert
U.S.A.



Cecilia
Wilhelmsson
Sweden



Anne-Mette
Willumsen
Denmark



Jeremy Wilson
U.K.



Robin Wilson
U.K.



Stuart Wilson
U.S.A.



Melinda Winter
U.S.A.



Rita
Wirjadi Sastra
U.K.



Tony Wolfe
U.S.A.

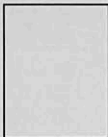




Gena Woodward
U.S.A.



Hsin-Yi Wu
Taiwan



Daisuke Yasugi
Japan



Yousuke Yasugi
Japan



Hyun-Joon Yi
Korea



Kaori Yokota
Japan



Robert Yonge
U.S.A.



Utari Yoshikawa
Japan



Hassan Yousaf
Pakistan

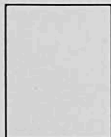


Wendy Zoon
Netherlands

Newcomers



Jill Carpenter
U.S.A.



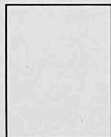
Cecilia
Del Corso
Australia



Jeremy Jones
Canada



De Ann Ley
Robinson
U.S.A.



Mehar Sheikh
U.S.A.



Pil Young Son
Korea



Viktor Svatek
Czechoslovak S.R.



Marla
Ulvenholm
Sweden



DAISUKE AKAGAWA EIFFEL ALIAS CLAIRE ANDERSON JOHANNES AND
 JOEY BALMATER SHANNON BARRASS JULIE BEACH CONCHIITINA BER
 BLANCH JELMER BOUMA AMY BOWDEN SAM BOWEN RICO BRADLEY D
 LEE BUTLER DANIEL BYRNE GORDON CAMPBELL JUSTIN CAROLAN
 MICHELLE CHAPMAN HOONG-SAN CHEN YA-VEIN EUN JIN CHO HOSHI
 CONWAY JS COPLEMAN VANESSA CRIETEE CHRISTOPHER CRISSMAN
 MARCHA DE JONG LEONARDO DE VINCI MATTHIJS DE JONGE VIN
 DIMARUCOT MARTIN DOLINSCHKE LEENA DOSHI BILLY DRIVER KIM I
 EMERSON ENDO TOMOHIRO SUSANEURE BL FAIRWEATHER GIJS FLUIT
 GOLOB MEGAN GORRIE PRASHANT GOSWAMI STEVEN GRAHAM SHA

GURNEY LARS MANEL MIZUHO
 HARDY LIENCHAI HARKER GENTA
 BRENT MATCHER DF
 SHINTARO HIRANO CHARIS
 MYCROFT HOLMES SHERLOCK
 HOPKINS ZOE HOWARD TAMARA
 JOSHUA HUTTON SAYAKA
 JAMALUDIN MATTHEW JOHNSON
 DANIEL KENNEDY CHUL MIN KIM
 YONG-CHAN KIM MARIKO KUBO
 KELLY LANDRY ANDRE
 MICHAEL LAW LA LAW BENJAMIN
 CHEL LEE JEONG-HWA LEE
 LEIGLAND I-PING LIANG ANNA
 MACKENZIE KANSHU MAGOME
 MARUYAMA SHANNON MASRIN
 NAOYA MATSUMI TIFFANY
 MCCULLOUGH ADITYA MITTAL
 HOWARD MONETA MICHAEL
 VANDERSPEK AZNUL MUSTAPA
 NAKAJIMA NATSUKO NAKANISHI
 NISHIHARA AKI NISHIHIRA

OEY JEONG WOO OH SUDAHARO OH TAMAR ORLANSKY LISA OSHILO Y
 PAZZAGLIA LESLEY PROWSE MATTHEW RAHE KIRSTEN RAMSAY NANC
 DANA RIEMER ROBERTO ROMAN EMPIRE ROMAN MALINI ROY SABATO S
 SCHMIDT MORTIMER SCHULZ DOUGLAS SCHUSTER MARK SCOTT GR
 SHIN NICHOLAS SILBERSTEIN SARAH SILBERSTEIN MICHAEL JAMES
 KIKI STORSTEIN HAL STRIDER VIKRAM SUNDARARAJAN FOONG KEN
 TELLOR NORIKO TERASAKA JERRY K. THE DOUGLAS THOMPSON RYU
 BELLA UTAN DELILAH VAN EYCK RAMON VAN SANTEN ALBRECHT V
 WIDOSUWITO ROBBIE WILLBOND KAREN WILSON VINCENT WONG MIN
 MAKI YUMISASHI



SSON KATIE ARCHER FRANK ARNOLD SAYAKA ASANOD AISUKE BABA
 RDO TODD BESLY RAKHEE BHATTACHARYA SOPHIE BILLEKENS JEFF
 NIELLE BRAY JACQUELINE BRIEDEN IRA BRUYN LUKE JUSTIN BURNS
 ESHEB CASIMIR YONG-NIM CHA LEE NAH CHAN FUNG HSU CHANG
 CHO PAULA CHOI WON-SOON CHUNG ANNA-SOFIA CONWAY JAMES
 STEN CROSS CAPTAIN CRUNCH CARLIE DANIELS IPSITA DASGUPTA
 ENT DE VRIES MATTHEW DESTOMBE RICHARD M DIJAMCO ALLEN
 BEL DY-LIACCO BARBARA EDBLI FALLON EMERSON RALPH WALDO
 IA EMILY HUNTER GAMMONS ANDREW GAN RACHEL GOLDMAN MARKO
 A GRAVES KERSTIN GROSS NIDHI GROVER LAURENCE GUILLET LEE

THE CLASS

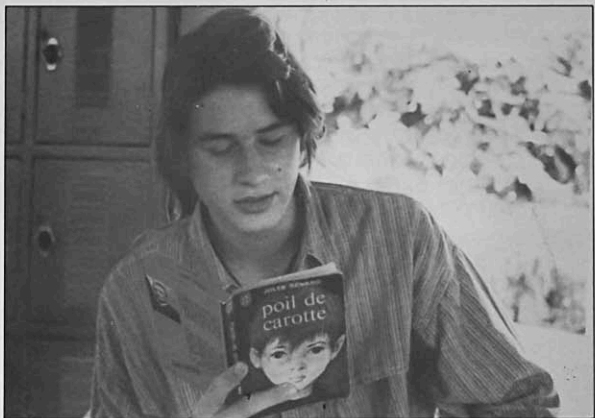


HARA LAURIE HARDY OLIVER
 HATAKEYAMA ALISON HATCH
 HENDRICKSON TANIA HILL
 HOGAN JENNIFER HOLMES
 HOLMES JENNIFER HOOSE KYLE
 HOWE RONI HUTCHESON
 ISHIKAWA MICK JAGGER AZHAN
 TINA JUUL-DAMNA OTOKADO
 DONG JO KIM JI-DONG KIM
 COLLEEN KULU CARLA LABAR
 LANGBROEK JOEL LARA
 LAWRENCE BONA LEE JAE-
 JUNG-HWA LEE KIRSTEN
 LIJESSEN GARTH LYON JENNA
 ANDREW MAGSON EMIKO
 JOYCE MATIC DAI MATOBA
 MAWHINNEY EVELYN
 ROSALY MOGI SARAH MOLLY
 MOSEL C MUNDY-
 SHINGO NAGAO KAORUKO
 NAHILLE NATOUR MEGAN
 LOREDANA NOGITO RANDEL

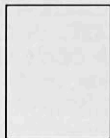
ING JOON PARK YU SHIN PARK ZACHARY PATE NUNUK PAWL BARBARA
 EAGAN SAMANTHA REES SCOTT RENNIE RIA REYES SHANE RIDENOUR
 MARIA YIT MENG SAMMANASA SARMA YUKARI SAWADA RAUL ANDRES
 T SCOTT MIN SOO SEUNG KOKI SHIGEMATSU HO-JIN SHIN SO YOUN
 ZER JANE SIRITHORN REBECCA SMITH TIM SOEHNER FADLI STOOPS
 AI JARVIS TAMBIS ALISON TAN RITA TANWAKANA TANAKA SHERRY
 TOMIOKA CRISOSTOMO TRINIDAD MICHAEL TYSON YOSHIMISA UKAI
 SYDOW PENNY WALL STEPHEN WALTER BRADLEY WAKINS ASMARA
 SI WU AYA YAMAMURA JUIHSIANG YANG KWANG-HO YI ALI YOUSAF



Right: James finds time to finish some reading during break.



Daisuke Akagawa
Japan



Eiffel Alias
Malaysia



Claire Anderson
Canada



Johannes Andersson
Sweden



Katharine Archer
U.S.A.



Frank Arnold
Germany



Sayaka Asano
Japan



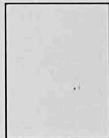
Daisuke Baba
Japan



Joey Balmater
Philippines



Shannon Barrass
Australia



Julie Beach
U.S.A.



Conchitina Bernardo
U.S.A.



Todd Besy
U.S.A.



Rakhee Bhattacharya
India



Sophie Billekens
Netherlands





Jeffery Blanch
U.S.A.



Jelmer Bouma
Netherlands



Amy Bowden
U.S.A.



Samuel Bowen
U.S.A.



Rico Bradley
U.S.A.



Danielle Bray
Canada



Jacqueline
Brieden
U.S.A.



Ira Bruyn
Netherlands



Luke Burns
Australia



Lee Butler
U.K.



Daniel Byrne
Canada



Gordon
Campbell
U.K.



Justin Carolan
U.S.A.



Tesheb Casimir
Australia



Yong-Nim Cha
Korea

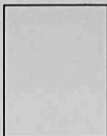


Left: Students find
time in between
classes to socialize
with their friends.





Lee Nab Chan
Singapore



Fung-Hsu Chang
Taiwan



Michelle
Chapman
U.S.A.



Hoong-San
Chen
Singapore



Yaven Chien
Taiwan



Eun Jin Cho
Korea



Hoshin Cho
Korea



Paula Choi
Hong Kong



Won-Soon
Chung
Korea



Anna-Sophia
Conway
U.K.



James Conway
U.S.A.



Jenniclair
Copleman
U.S.A.



Vanessa Crietee
Netherlands



Christopher
Crissman
U.S.A.



Kirsten Cross
Australia



Right: Two
sophomores show
us the basics of
eating a Koola
Pole.





Carlie Daniels
Australia



Ipsita Dasgupta
India



Marcha De Jong
Netherlands



Matthijs De Jong
Netherlands



Matthew
DesTombe
Canada



Richard Dijamco
Philippines



Allen Dimarucot
Philippines



Martin
Dolinschek
Austria



Leena Doshi
U.S.A.



Billy Driver
U.S.A.



Kim Dy-Liacco
Philippines



Barbara Ebbli
Italy



Fallon Emerson
U.S.A.



Tomohiro Endo
Japan



Susan Eure
U.S.A.



Left: Asmara
takes a break from
her studying.



Right: The halls fill as eager students rush to get to class.



Bridget Fairweather
New Zealand



Gijs Fluitsma
Netherlands



Emily Gammons
U.S.A.



Andrew Gan
Malaysia



Rachel Goldman
U.S.A.



Marko Golob
Yugoslavia



Megan Gorrie
Australia



Prashant Goswami
India



Steven Graham
U.S.A.



Shana Graves
U.S.A.



Kerstin Gross
Germany



Nidhi Grover
India



Laurence Guillet
Switzerland



Lee Gurney
UK



Lars Haenel
Germany





Left: Lisa and Roni discuss the latest gossip before school.



Mizuho Hara
Japan



Laurie Hardy
U.S.A.



Lienchal Harker
U.S.A.



Genta Hatakeyama
Japan



Alison Hatch
U.S.A.



Brent Matthew Hatcher
U.S.A.



Derrick Hendrickson
U.S.A.



Tania Hill
Australia



Shintaro Hirano
Japan



Charis Hogan
U.S.A.



Jennifer Holmes
U.S.A.



Jennifer Hoose
Germany



Kyle Hopkins
U.S.A.



Tamara Howe
Australia



Zoe Howard
Australia



Right: Daniel
walks through the
deserted hallways
of J.I.S.



Roni Hutcheson
U.S.A.



Joshua Matthew
Hutton
U.S.A.



Sayaka
Ishikawa
Japan



Matthew
Johnson
U.S.A.



Tina Juul-Dam
U.S.A.



Naoto Kado
Japan



Daniel Kennedy
Canada



Chul Min Kim
Korea



Dong-Jo Kim
Korea



Ji-Dong Kim
Korea



Yong-Chan Kim
Korea



Mariko Kubo
Japan



Colleen Kulu
Papua New
Guinea



Carla La Barbera
Italy



Kelly Landry
Canada





Joel Lara
Philippines



Michael Law
UK



Benjamin
Lawrence
UK



Bona Lee
Korea



Jae-Chel Lee
Korea



Jeong-Hwa Lee
Korea



Jung-Hwa Lee
Korea



Kirsten Leigland
U.S.A.



I-Bing Liang
Taiwan



Anna Ljjesen
U.S.A.



Garth/Juno
Lyon
U.S.A.



Jenna Suzanne
MacKenzie
U.K.



Kanshu Magome
Japan



Andrew Magson
Australia



Emiko
Maruyama
Japan



Left: A day at
the beach gives
some J.I.S.
students a break
from the hassels
of school.





Shannon Masrin
U.S.A.



Joyce Matic
Philippines



Dai Matoba
Japan



Naoya Matsumi
Japan



Tiffany
Mawhinney
Canada



Evelyn
McCullough
U.S.A.



Aditya Mittal
India



Rosaly Mogi
Netherlands



Sarah Molly
U.S.A.



Howard Moneta
U.S.A.



Michael Mosel
Australia



Chelsea Mundy-
VanDer Spek
Australia



Azmul Mustapa
Malaysia



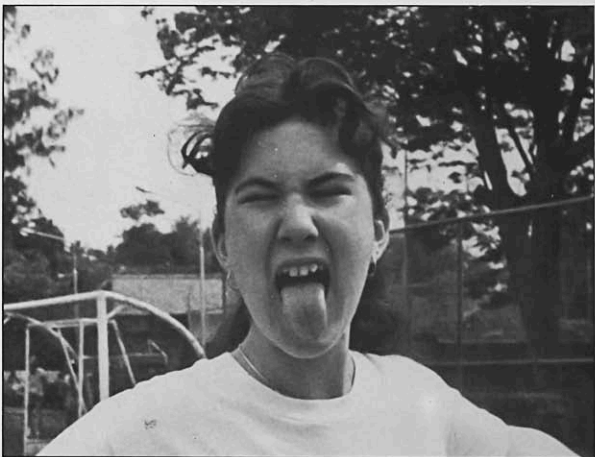
Shingo Nagao
Japan



Kaoruko
Nakajima
Japan



Natsuko
Nakanishi
Japan



Right: Cafeteria
food doesn't
always suit the
average student.





Nahille Natour
U.S.A.



Megan
Nishihara
U.S.A.



Aki Nishihara
Japan



Loredana Nocito
Italy



Randel Oey
Netherlands



Jeung-Woo Oh
Korea



Tamar Orlansky
U.S.A.



Lisa Oshlo
U.S.A.



Young-Joon
Park
Korea



Yu Shin Park
Korea



Zachary Pate
U.S.A.



Nunuk Pawli
Indonesia



Barbara
Pazzaglia
Italy



Lesley Prowse
Canada



Matthew Rahe
Canada



Left: Juno
discusses family
planning with
Derrick.



Right: James
briefly replaces
the long lost
dragon.



Kirsten Ramsey
U.K.



Samantha Rees
U.K.



Scott Rennie
Canada



Ria Reyes
Philippines



Shane Ridenour
U.S.A.



Dana Riemer
U.S.A.



Roberto Roman
Philippines



Malini Roy
U.S.A.



Sabato Sagaria
U.S.A.



Lennie Sam
Malaysia



Manasa Sarma
India



Yukari Sawada
Japan



Raul Schmidt
Chile



Mortimer
Schulz
Germany



Douglas
Schuster
U.S.A.





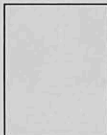
Above: Randy interrupts Howards personal photograph.
 Left: Andrew Magson shows his enthusiasm for the basketball team.



Mark Scott
 U.S.A.



Min-Soo Seung
 Korea



Cindy Sherman
 U.S.A.



Kouki
 Shigematsu
 Japan



Ho-Jin Shin
 Korea



So Youn Shin
 Korea



Nicholas
 Silberstein
 U.S.A.



Sarah
 Silberstein
 U.S.A.



Michael Silzer
 U.S.A.



Jane Sirithorn
 Thailand



Rebecca Smith
 Australia



Timothy
 Soehner
 U.S.A.



Fadli Stoops
 U.S.A.



Kiki-Benedita
 Storstein
 U.K.

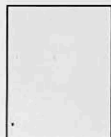


Harold Strider
 U.S.A.





Right: Katie Archer faces the facts of life.



Vikram Sundararajan
India



Foong-Ken Tai
Malaysia



Jarvis Tambis
Philippines



Alison Tan
Singapore



Rita Tan
Singapore



Wakana Tanaka
Japan



Sherry Teller
U.S.A.



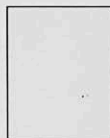
Noriko Terasaka
Japan



Jerry The
U.K.



Douglas Thomson
U.K.



Ryuta Tomioka
Japan



Crisostomo Trinidad
Philippines



Yoshihisa Ukai
Japan



Bella Utan
Malaysia



Ramon Van Santen
Netherlands





Delilah VanEck
Netherlands



Penny Wall
U.S.A.



Stephen Walter
New Zealand



Bradley
Watkins
U.S.A.



Asmara
Widosuwlto
Netherlands



Robert Willbond
Canada



Vincent Wong
Malaysia



Ming-Hsi Wu
Taiwan



Aya Yamamura
Japan



Jui Hslang Yang
Taiwan



Kwang Ho Yi
Korea



Ali Yousaf
Pakistan



Maki Yumisashi
Japan

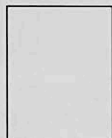


Vincent deVries
Netherlands

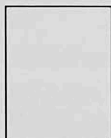


Albrecht
von Sydow
Germany

Newcomers



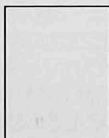
Katja
Hinnerkopf
Germany



Ryo Iwahase
Japan



I-Ching Liao
Taiwan



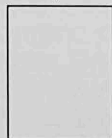
Ji Taek Park
Korea



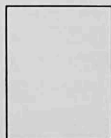
Scott Parsons
U.S.A.



Rick Smit
Netherlands



Brian Suzuki
U.S.A.



Shigeru Tamura
Japan



Amy Welstock
U.S.A.



MARVIN AGRAVIADOR MALINDI ALEXANDER IRENE ALIAS GEV
 NATACHA ARCHAMBAULT YANTI ARDIE YON ASTAR JACCBAL
 DARBY BENEDICT RICHARD BENNETT AARON BIDINGER SEEM
 BRIEDEN LORIE BURCH STUART BUSBY SAMANTHA BUTLER J
 CAPARROS NATHANIEL CARPENTER PONG-HUON CHA HSIU HU
 CHEN JUN-BEOM CHEON YEOU CHYI CHIANG LU-LING CHING M
 SOON CHUNG NATAJITR CINDHU CHAO AMBER CLARK DAKO
 CRABTREE TANIA CURTAZILARIA D ANGELO LISA DAVIS NIEL
 FLORIS DIRKS ELSBETH DUTLER PAULO EAPEN JANA EDELBA
 DULCIA FRISINGER JUSTIN FRODESEN JOSHUA FRY FRANNY
 GRIFFITHS RONALD HAGEN
 HARWOOD ERRICK HIOE LEANNE
 MOMOKO HOSOKAWA BENAY
 SICA JACKSON JANET JACKSON
 CHARLES JOHNSTON MIN-SIK JUN
 TER KALAN CHETAN KARKMANIS
 KEBAILI PEGGY KEEMINK KATI
 YUN WOO KIM CAPTAIN KIRK PIYA
 MALCOLM KULU HYE-WON KWON
 LANGBROEK REY LATHAM BOMI
 DUMI LEE HE SEUNG LEE JI HYUN
 LYDIA LEE SO YOUNG LEE SUNG
 LIAO MING YUET LIEW CATHERINE
 LORENZEN NADIA LOWMAN FIONA
 JOEL MARSHALL BROWARD
 MATSUMO, O CARISSA MAURICIO
 ALEX MORRIS JUSTIN MURRAY
 MAKAJIMA SHOJI NAKAYAMA LISA NATOUR ERIC NESS KATHI
 KENJI ONO AKIKO OTANI KANA OYAMA DAE SHIN PARK EUN CHA
 BRIAN POTTER ARON RACHO JAY RICHERT MONICA RODRIGU
 MATTHEW RUSHING MITRA NICOLE SABETI SHIRLEY SAPUTRA
 STEPHANIE SHAW GEORGE BERNARD SHAW DONG SUK SHI
 SOEBADIO STEPHANIE SPEETS WILLIAM STUBBS CHIEH SU
 TAYLOR KUSUMA TEJASAKUL SIN ANDREAS TERLAAK HEMA T
 VAN ZYP FRANS VAN DER LEE NADIA VANDERLINDE KERST
 VICTORICA STEPHANIE VON SYDOW ANGELA WACHTEL KA
 CATHERINE WATTS MELIDA WEBER CARRIE WHYTE ROMAN W
 MICHELLE WINARTO GERMAINE WONG JI-HO YOON NICOLE ZO



ALLEN SIMON ALLEN WOODY ALLEN JOHAN ANDERSSON
 GERPUJA BANKA REBECCA BARTNESKY ARNOLD BAUTISTA
 BORTHAKUR SIMON BOWLER MICHEL BRANDENBURG BONNIE
 NYBYRNE RAUL CABARRUBIA CHRISTINA CALLAWAY JASON
 CHANG HSIU JU CHANG ERIC CHEN JOHNY H.C. CHEN MAGGIE
 UN-JEONG CHOCHUNG HA CHUNG HUNG-YU CHUNG HYUNG
 A CLARK COLLADO GUTHRIE MARIA TERESA CONWAY EMMA
 E DA RAAD MEDIDE VREE CASANDRA DEKKER CODY DEROUEN
 CK ISABEL ENGWA TAMARA ERKELENS RUBY FLECKENSTEIN
 LASS VIDHI GOEL AGATA GRABOWSKI GUIDO GREIERT CS



SMAIFUL HAML I DESIREE
 HOBBS GARLANG REAGAN HOOK
 HULTS NATHAN HUTTON JES-
 MONA JAIN CALAMITY JANE
 ONUR KABAN TODD KAHLER PE-
 KATSUHIKO KAWASHIMA NADRA
 KELLER HYNJU AH KIM MEE JINE KIM
 KOCHHAR GEORDY KORTE
 KERI LANDRY ROISIN LANE NICO
 LEE DAMI LEE DONG YOON LEE
 LEE JOO-HAN LEE KYU MIN LEE
 HO LEE MATTHEW LEWIS I CHEN
 LINDSELL ERIC SC LIU ZOE
 MARIE LUCAS CAROLINE MAEHL
 MARYAN NITASHA MATHUR MIWA
 AYSE IREMMETIN ANDREA MILLER
 AZIANNI MUSTAPA MIKIKO

IE NIELSEN CERI NISHIMARA JENNIFER OLAH SENG HOO ONG
 PARK JI WON PARK LISA MARIE PATCHELL DARREN PETHERICK
 CHI CHI RODRIGUEZ SAMANTHA HELEN ROSS ANIZ ROZALI
 IC SCHARENGUIVEL RANDOLF SEMMES LS SHARIF-VATANI
 YONG-JIN SHIN CHRISTINE SMITH MICHAL SMITH ROBERTA
 HUI AMY SUNG DANAU TANU MATTHEW TAUDEYIN LAURA
 AGARAJAN ALAN TSANG PO-CHUN TU SARAH UDY JOCHEM
 VERDINA ADRIAAN VERVEULEN QUEEN VICTORIA CARLOS
 N WALKER ELLIOT WALL LAWRENCE WAN MIGUEL WARREN
 EYEKOON SUSANNE WILEY IVAR WILLEMSE JAMIE WILLIAMS
 N AMY ZSIGO



Right: Adam and Darren display their friendship in a truly unique way.



Marvin
Agraviador
Philippines



Malindi
Alexander
U.S.A.



Irene Alias
Malaysia



Gevin Allen
U.S.A.



Simon Allen
Australia



Johan
Andersson
Sweden



Natacha
Archambault
Canada



Yanti Ardie
U.S.A.



Yon Astar
Australia



Jacquelyn
Ballinger
U.S.A.



Puja Banka
India



Rebecca
Bartnesky
U.S.A.



Arnold Bautista
Philippines

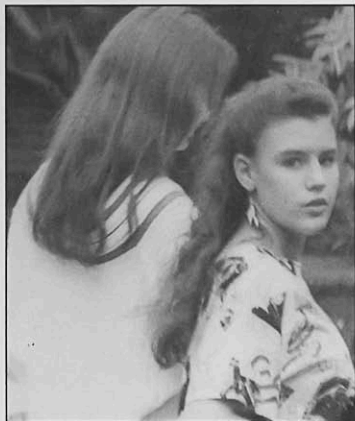


Darby Benedict
U.S.A.



Richard Bennett
Canada





Above: Themba sits on the top of his world in the freshman hut -

Left: Caught on her way to class, Jessica is shocked by the click of the camera .



Aaron Bidinger
Canada



Seema Bothakur
India



Simon Bowler
U.K.



Michiel Brandenburg
U.S.A.



Bonnie Brieden
U.S.A.



Lorie Burch
U.S.A.



Stuart Busby
U.S.A.



Samantha Butler
U.S.A.



Jenny Byrne
Canada



Raul Cabarrubia
Philippines



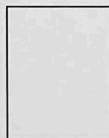
Christne Callaway
U.S.A.



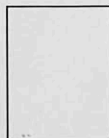
Jason Caparros
Philippines



Nathaniel Carpenter
U.S.A.



Matthew Cavanna
U.S.A.



Marianne Cayabyab
Philippines



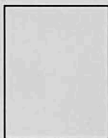
Right: Jennie shows off her stylish locker accessories.



Pyong-Hun
Cha
Korea



Hsiu-Hwa Chang
Taiwan



Hsiu-Ju Chang
Taiwan



Eric Chen
Taiwan



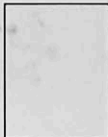
Johnny Chen
Canada



Maggie Chen
U.K.



Jun Beom Cheon
Korea



Yeou Chyl
Chiang
Taiwan



Lu-Ling Chng
Singapore



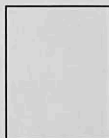
Hyun-Jeong Cho
Korea



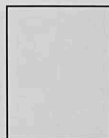
Chung Ha
Chung
Korea



Hung Yu Chung
Taiwan



Hyung Soon
Chung
Korea



Natajitr
Cindhuchao
Thailand



Amber Clark
U.S.A.





Dakota Clark
U.S.A.



Guthrie Collado
Philippines



Maria Conway
U.S.A.



Emma Jane
Crabtree
U.K.



Tania Curtaz
Italy



Ilaria D'Angelo
Italy



Lisa Davis
U.S.A.



Nielske De Raad
Netherlands



Hedl De Vree
Netherlands



Cody DeRouen
U.S.A.



Cassandra
Dekker
Netherlands



Floris Dirks
Netherlands



Elizabeth Dutler
Australia



Paulo Eapen
Singapore



Jana Edelbrock
U.S.A.



Above: Samantha attempts to remove an annoying eyelash.
Left: Elizabeth discovers harmony through the aid of her walkman.





Isabel Dara
Engwa
Philippines



Tamara Erkelens
Netherlands



Ruby
Fleckenstein
Germany



Dulcia Frisinger
U.S.A



Justin Frodesen
U.S.A.



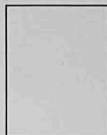
Joshua Fry
U.S.A



Vidhi Goel
U.S.A



Agata Grabowski
Australia



Guido Grelet
Germany



Christopher
Griffiths
U.S.A



Ronald Hagen
Norway



Desree Harwood
U.S.A



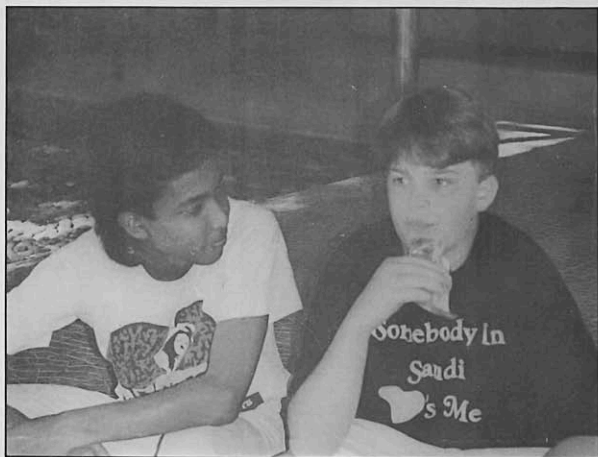
Errick Hloe
Singapore



Leanne Hobbs
Australia



Garland Reagan
Hook
U.S.A



Right: Joel and his
caprisonne enjoy
all the attention
that they can get.





Momoko
Hosokawa
Japan



Ann Hults
U.S.A.



Nathan Hutton
U.S.A.



Jessica Jackson
U.S.A.



Mona Jain
U.K.



Azhan
Jamaludin
Malaysia



Charles
Johnston
U.S.A.



Min Sik Jun
Korea



Onur Kaban
Turkey



Richard Kahler
U.S.A.



Peter Kalan
U.S.A.



Chetan
Karkhanis
India



Katsuhiko
Kawashima
Japan



Nadra Keballi
U.S.A.



Patricia Keemink
Netherlands



Above: Matt and Kusuma enjoy their break time,
Left: Andrea Miller finds time in her busy schedule to pose for a picture.



Right: This group of students exchange the latest gossip with each other.



Kati Keller
U.S.A.



Hyun Ah Kim
Korea



Mee Jine Kim
Korea



Yun Woo Kim
Korea



Piya Kochhar
India



Geordy Korte
Netherlands



Malcom Kulu
Papua New
Guinea



Hye-Won Kwon
Korea



Keri Landry
Canada



Roisin Lane
Ireland



Nico Langbroek
Netherlands



Rey Latham
U.S.A.



Boml Lee
Korea

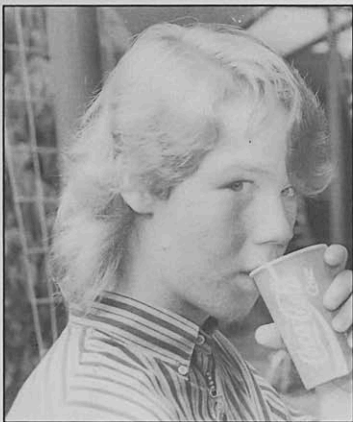


Dami Lee
Korea



Dong Yoon Lee
Korea





Above: Two students give their wartime poses.

Left: In between classes, Eric finds time for a Coke and a little relaxation



Dumi Lee
Korea



He Seung Lee
Korea



Ji-Hyun Lee
Korea



Joo-Han Lee
Korea



Kyun Min Lee
Korea



Lydia Lee
Singapore



So Young Lee
Korea



Sung Ho Lee
Korea



Matthew Lewis
U.S.A.



I-Chen Liao
Taiwan



Ming Yuet Liew
Malaysia



Catherine Lindsell
U.K.



Eric S.C. Liu
Korea



Zoe Lorenzen
U.K.



Nadia Lowman
U.S.A.



*A group of
freshman find
time to relax
during their honor
pass*



Fiona Lucas
Philippines



Caroline Maehl
Germany



Joel Marshall
U.S.A.



Broward Maryan
U.S.A.



Nitasha Mathur
India



**Miwa
Matsumoto**
Japan



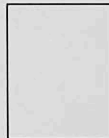
Carissa Mauricio
Philippines



Ayse Metin
Turkey



Andrea Miller
U.S.A.



**Aniz Syafrizal
Mohd. Rozall**
Malaysia



Alex Morris
U.S.A.



Justin Murray
U.K.



Azianni Mustapa
Malaysia



**Mikiko
Nakajima**
Japan



Shoji Nakayama
Japan





Lisa Natour
U.S.A.



Eric C. Ness
U.S.A.



Kathrine Nielsen
Denmark



Ceri Nishihara
U.S.A.



Jennifer Olah
Australia



Seng Hoo Ong
Singapore



Kenji Ono
Japan



Akiko Otani
Japan



Kana Oyama
Japan



Dae-Shin Park
Korea



Eun Chae Park
Korea



Ji Won Park
Korea



Lisa Marie
Patchell
U.S.A.



Darren Petherick
Australia



Brian Potter
Canada



Left: Adam turns
away from the
temptations of
Carla, just in
time for the click
of the camera.





Aron Racho
Philippines



Jay Richert
Canada



Monica
Rodriguez
Peru



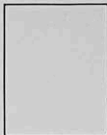
Samantha Ross
U.S.A.



Matthew
Rushing
U.S.A.



Mitra Nicole
Sabet
U.S.A.



Shaiful Salleh
Brunei



Shirley Saputra
Canada



Jonathon
Scharenguel
U.K.



Randolph
Sommes
U.S.A.



Louise
Sharif-Vatani
U.K.



Stephanie Shaw
U.S.A.



Dong Suk Shin
Korea



Young-Jin Shin
Korea



Christine Smith
Australia



Right: Everyone
needs a friend to
lean on.





Michal Smith
Australia



Roberta
Soebadio
Australia



Stephanie Speets
Netherlands



William Stubbs
U.S.A.



Hui Chieh Sun
Taiwan



Amy Sung
U.K.



Danau Tanu
Canada



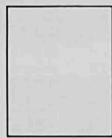
Matthew
Taudevin
Australia



Laura Taylor
U.S.A.



Kusama
Tejasakulsn
Thailand



Andreas Terlaak
Netherlands



Venkatalakshmi
Thiagarajan
India



Alan Tsang
U.K.



Po-Chun Tu
Taiwan



Sarah Udy
New Zealand



*Left: Lisa Davis
always seems to
find time to call
her boyfriend*



Right: Two students share a snack during break.



Frans Jr.
VanDer Lee
U.S.A.



Nadia
VanDerLinde
Netherlands



Jochem VanDer-
VoortVanZyp
Netherlands



Kerstin Verdina
Germany



Andriaan
Vermuelen
Netherlands



Carlos Victoria
U.S.A.



Angela Wachtel
U.S.A.



Karen Walker
U.K.



Elliot Wall
U.S.A.



Lawrence Wan
U.S.A.



Miguel Warren
Philippines



Catherine Watts
U.K.



Melida Weber
Germany



Carrie Whyte
Canada



Rohan Adam
Wijeyekoon
Australia



Suzanne Wiley
U.S.A.



Ivar Willemse
Netherlands



Jamie Williams
U.S.A.





Michelle Winarto
Australia



Germaine Wong
Malaysia



Ji-Ho Yoon
Korea



Nicole Zoon
Netherlands



Amy Zsigo
U.S.A.



Stephanie Von Sydow
Germany

Newcomers



Kelsuke Akiyama
Japan



Mifuyu Amano
Japan



Grace Aragon
Philippines



Masataka Fukushima
Japan



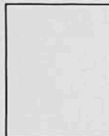
Ananya Ghosh
U.S.A.



Rie Homma
Japan



Midori Kadota
Japan



Yuichi Kashio
Japan



Hironori Koseki
Japan



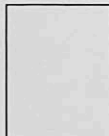
Minako Kuroiwa
Japan



Ai Yin Lim
Malaysia



Tomohiro Mieno
Japan



Junichi Morita
Japan



Ryoma Nagao
Japan



Shiho Nishizeo
Japan



Kyoko Okutsu
Japan



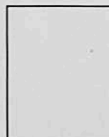
Casey Robinson
U.S.A.



Michelle Rodenburg
Netherlands



Ayako Saecki
Japan



Tsuyoshi Takagi
Japan



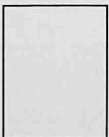
Johanna Valkama
Finland



Ayumi Yamada
Japan



Yukinori Yamamura
Japan



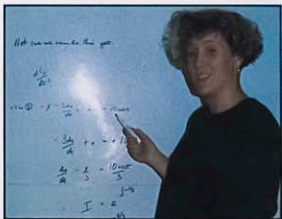
Mashisa Yoshii
Japan



Ahh yes...the **"cross-examiners."**



High school is one of the most important periods in our lifetime. It forms the basis of our education, and regardless of how strongly built tower of knowledge is built by further education, without this solid foundation, it will crumble down. High school **education** is a major crossroads of our lives. These teachers, administrators, and helpers are your mentors, colleagues, friends, and role-models. But most importantly, they are the ones who shape us, bend us, help us grow and push us to our fullest potentials. Without them, we will be **lost** without them the crossroads will be nothing more than a dead end.





Academics



Acebal to Cottrell



Lilo Acebal
Modern Language



Dave Alexander
Social Studies



Joy Armstrong
*Physical
Education*



Rob Armstrong
Mathematics



Adam Aston
*English,
Publications*



Jose Bakx
Modern Language



Bonnie Ball
Mathematics



Vivek Bammi
Social Studies



Ruth Behrsing
Computer



Joan Besly
Social Studies



Alec Bien
Fine Arts



Carol Bower
Science



Karen Braune
*Physical
Education*



Roger Brumby
Social Studies



Gisela Burgess
Modern Language



Corrine Calvert
Fine Arts



Joel Carre
Modern Language



Rashid Carre
Fine Arts



Rochana Carre
Modern Language



Charles
Carriere
English



Nicole Cattla
Modern Language



Marie Antoineta
Cheline
Modern Language



Seth Cotlar
Social Studies



Gregg Cottrell
Mathematics



De Schutter-Vrolijk to Jagdeo



Lia de Schutter Vrolijk
Mathematics



Sylvia Des Tombe
E.S.O.L.



Larry Detwiler
Fine Arts



Tony Dilley
Science



Beth Dinlocker
Fine Arts



Ralph Dinlocker
Physical Education



Martleneke Faber
Modern Language



Lila Fararoui
Fine Arts



Agnes Feltkamp
Science



Harlan Flick
Physical Education



Pam Flick
Accounting



Michael Foxall
English



Mayte Fuente Zofio
Modern Language



Konstantin Georgiadis
Social Studies



Ed Goodell
Publications



Carol Gottschall
Physical Education



Dick Guenther
English, Social Studies



Hideh Harger
Science



Mary Ellen Harlan
Mathematics



Kathy Hatch
English, Social Studies



Jim Herbert
Science



Jacqueline Hughes
English



Kevin Hughes
Physical Education



Carlyle Jagdeo
Science



Johnson to Nojiri



Bruce Johnson
Social Studies



Linda Johnson
Mathematics



Kumie
Kameyama
Modern Language



Anne Kantola
Library



Joe Kantola
Fine Arts



Eldon Kennedy
English



Amit Khanna
Science



Dick Leibenguth
*Woodshop,
Mech. Drawing*



Denny Lienau
Social Studies



Raewyl Lipsky
E.S.O.L.



John Lyons
E.S.O.L.



Jan MacPhee
E.S.O.L.



Gene Magill
Social Studies



Joan MacKinnon
Computer



Bridget
MacNameer
English



Lynn McQuin
Mathematics



Mike McQuin
Mathematics



Beata Mirecka
Jakubowska
E.S.O.L.



Mike Miron
Mathematics



Jean Molly
Computer



Steve Money
English



John Moore
*Fine Arts,
Autoshop*



Cara Nakamura
English



Akemi Nojiri
Modern Language



Notoswardjo to Wettstein



Kartini
Notoswardjo
Modern Language



Sue Pears
Science



Phil Pyburn
Science



Sharon Rennie
Physical
Education



Tom Rosevear
English



Anne Russell
Social Studies



Val Russell
Science



Patricia
Sadokierski
English



Steve
Sadokierski
Fine Arts



Majula Salomon
Social Studies



Stuart Salomon
English



Daniel Schiebe
English



Shrikala
Shastry
Mathematics



Diane Smart
English



Lisa Soricone
Modern Language



Liz Southcombe
Science



Greg Spechalske
Science



Elizabeth Stamp
Mathematics



Dennis Staples
Mathematics



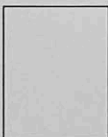
John
Tedjakusuma
Modern Language



Bryan Torfeh
Fine Arts



Bob Weaver
Science



David Wettstein
Computer,
Mathematics



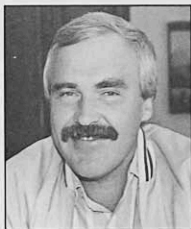
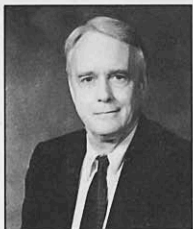
Administration

Truly a year...

This has been a truly a year of crossroads for the high school administration, a year of transitions. Early this year Former Headmaster John Magagna left JIS, initiating a world-wide search for a new headmaster ending in the choosing of Dr. Niall Nelson, a headmaster of a school in Africa. But as he will not start his term until next school year, the school was left in the very able hands of Interim Headmaster Larry Balli. Dave Giddings, a former vice-principal of JIS a few years ago, returned as Deputy Interim Head-

master and Director of Admissions. And recently, Principal William Powell announced his departure from JIS to seek new opportunities as headmaster of a school in Tanzania.

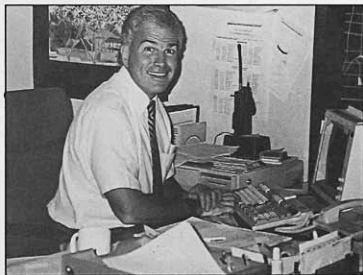
It is with great sadness that we bid farewell to Mr. Magagna and Mr. Powell because in more ways than one they have contributed in making JIS one of the best schools in Asia, but it is also with great pride and joy that we welcome Mr. Giddings and Dr. Nelson, as surely they will also propel JIS to a new age of excellence, superiority, and perfection.



Clockwise (from top):

- Administrative Assistant Anna Rangkuti
- Secretary to the Interim Headmaster Kristy Dewi
- Office Assistant Raden Hutagalung
- Director of Admissions and Development Dave Giddings
- The 1990-1991 JIS School Council
- Interim Headmaster Larry Balli
- Former Headmaster John Magagna





...of transitions



Top: Mr. Powell always finds time to smile.

Above left: Activities Director Monica Greeley cracks a smile of contentment.

Above right: Vice-principal for Administrative Affairs Joe Cornacchio smiles on.

Far left: Vice-principal for Academic Affairs Roger Brumby takes a well-deserved break.

Left: Athletics Director Wayne Kaler relaxes between work.



The people inside...

These people are the masterminds behind the organization of the high school. They form the bulk of the workforce that arranges the schedules of over 800 high school students. They make sure everything is okay, from fixing our transcripts and organizing our records to

fixing our schedules and arranging special school activities. But most of all, they are people we can talk to, ask advice from, or just have a simple chat with. Believe me, high school would be one disordered world of chaos without these able and cheerful people. Phew!



Top left: The man behind all those college recommendations: College advisor Mr. Win Lowman
Top right: Learning Specialist Ms. Judith Rogers talks about new learning techniques

Left: The woman behind the counseling of grades 9 and 10: Mrs. Jackie Guenther
Above: 10th and 11th grade counselor Ms. Annette Randall smiles while searching through files

High School Office





Far left: High School Registrar Eunice Santos rummages through student transcripts
Left: The man behind the admit slips and locker pliers: Attendance Officer Rusdawi



... the "office"



The Secretaries of the H.S. Office

Top row (fr. left): Selma Osman, Yuni Syahrin, Denny
Bottom row (fr. left): Marianna Partono, Ester Gultom, Lilik Djulianti



The book-keepers

Yes...they fine us for overdue books, kick us out for being noisy, and give us detentions for being very disruptive, but they also help us find sources we cannot find, give advice on which books to do research on, and are there when we need them. So despite all the stereotypes everybody has on librarians, we depend on them, and rely on them. What will we do without them?



Top: Brian Frisbee poses with friend Saodah Widjaya
Middle left: Head librarian Anne Kantola
Middle center: Mira Rachmana of Processing
Middle right: Lina Setiawan of Processing
Right: Heraty Rustawan (left) with Clara Sinaga
Above left: The angelic and sweet Koesdarini Sarwono
Above right: Charlotte Darman lets out a cheerful smile

Library



The business-men

These are the people who take care of the business-side of managing the school. They handle most money matters, including many payments, receipts, etc. They form an integral and important part of the backbone of JIS. Without them JIS would not function.



Top: Business Manager Robert Romano tackles the heap of paperwork in front of him.

Above: The 1990-1991 Business Office staff and personnel.

Left: Mr. Romano's secretary Mrs. Betsy Prastasis.

Business Office



Aesthetics, ethics...

The study of English literature is important for students today. Like History, English teaches us something about the past, culture, and about how people lived, interacted, and thought. A novel, for example, reveals a certain aspect of society. Consider English as an "artistic" History course, because it teaches history in the art form of novels, short stories, and plays.

Like History, English also teaches a lesson, sheds some light on a universal aspect of human nature. Authors may have noticed

a distressing decline in their societies' morals, for example, and thus decided to write novels about them. More often than not these criticisms on society apply even to our societies today. Thus, like History, English opens a window to the past and the mistakes it made so that we in the present will never commit the same mistakes again.

The purposes of English are vast and varied. English can also serve as a way to relax one's mind, to satisfy one's basic aesthetic needs. English can

also help hone analytical skills and aid in formulating one's own judgements and opinions. English can also help develop writing and communication skills.

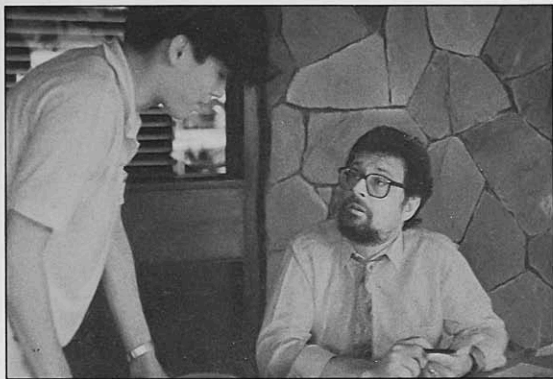
English holds a different purpose to each individual, such that it satisfies every student's needs. The fact that English means something different to every person makes it special, because it does not forge students to fit a certain mold. Rather it allows students the freedom of forging their own specific molds.

English

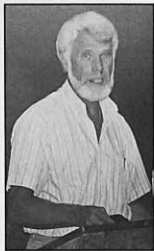


Top left: Mr. Aston chats with Mr. Scheibe during their free-period.
Top: Mr. Carriere plays the role of the student.
Left: Mr. Kennedy displaying his deftness with audio visual aids.
Above left: Ms. McNamer reveals her million-dollar smile.
Above right: Mr. Money is known for his kindness. With a face like that, who wouldn't agree?

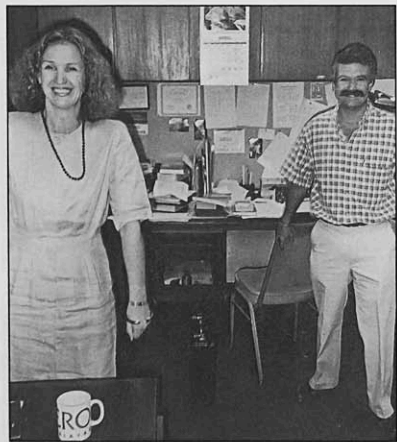




Left: Department Head Mr. Salomon answers questions about English courses.
Bottom: Mr. Guenther displays his succinct, Hemingwayesque reaction to a student's work.



...and the arts; English does it all



Above: Mrs. Hughes and Mr. Foxall flex during the English Department's early morning callisthenics.

Above right: Mrs. Nakamura effervesces in response to a student's query.

Right: With a watchful eye, Mrs. Sadokierski presides over her inquisitive students.



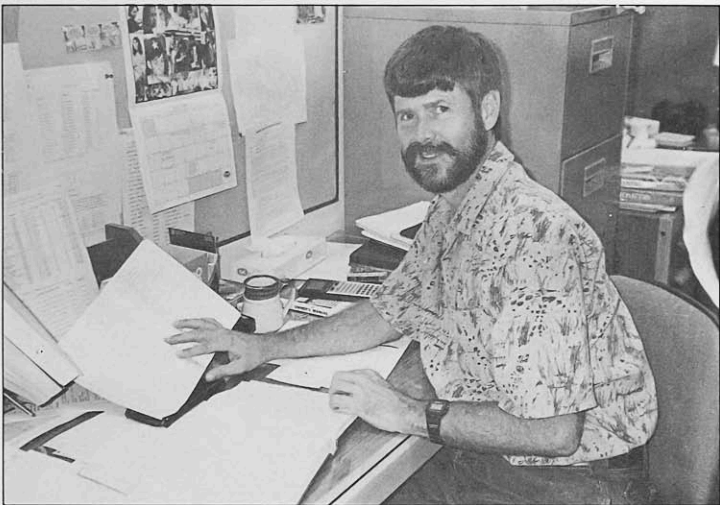
Isn't it FUN to...

Yes...the mad hatters. After the gut-ripping sequel to their now-classic Talent Show act, the math-wizards of JIS has set the theme of the Mathematics Department...FUN. "Have fun!" is one of the major goals of the mathematicians this year. Many people wrongly consider math as a course where one does nothing but fool around with, and manipulate, numbers. Because of this stereotype they have forgotten about

all the fun the Math can be. They have another goal...namely to (ahem!) keep the pipe above Mrs. Harlan's desk from leaking! Yes, FUN is the emphasis of the math department this year. The department head, Mr. Cottrell, sets his department apart from other departments by their "good looks, sharp minds, and dancing ability!" Let us see what the other departments say about that!

Clockwise (from bottom left): Mrs. Balli takes some time off from piles of work to rest...and smile; Mrs. Shastry busily filling out her classes' progress reports; Mrs. Johnson always has time to stop and just smile.





...work with numbers?



Top: Mr. Armstrong relaxes during his free period as he prepares for his next class.

Left: Look at the expression on Mr. Staples' face when he found out something was missing...his coffee that is.

Above: Mrs. de Schutter-Vrolijk shows that a smile a day keeps the blues away!



Social Studies for...

Social Studies is not just the study of History. As the name suggests, it is also the study of society, and social interactions. So what keeps this department together? Whether it be History, Economics, Psychology, or whatever, these areas, despite their obvious differences, somehow teach us something about the human personality. History

teaches us not only the past, but also the motives, reasons, purposes, advantages, disadvantages, and the workings behind the human mind. In studying this we can see the errors men made in the past, prompting us not to commit the same mistakes again.

Psychology, Sociology, and Economics inform us about the human person-

ality, how we think, how we make decisions, and how we interact with others, so that we can evaluate ourselves and make judgements about the present.

In teaching us the past and the present, Social Studies make us aware of what once was and what is now, in the hopes that we can adapt, change, and prepare for what will be.



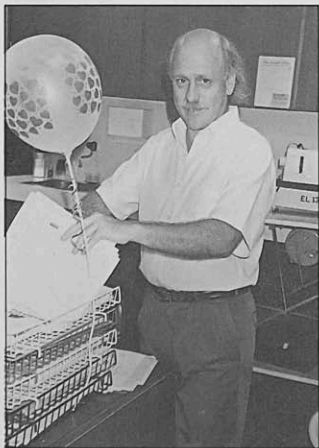
Above: "Good Morning! I'm Mr. Georgiadis! How are you today?"
Above right: Greg Hanners and Liz Holliday consult with Mr. Alexander.

Right: Does Mrs. Hatch's clean desk belie an otherwise crazed personality?





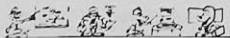
...social awareness



Top: Mrs. Russell poses with the new mascot of the Social Studies Department, a Teenage Mutant Ninja...Monster?

Left: Nobody can resist department head Mr. Magill and his seductive eyes.

Above: Doctor Salomon is caught during an after-school chat with the activities director Mrs. Greely.



Looking ahead...

The Modern Language Department serves a high degree of importance in shaping the minds of its students today. To Mr. Joel Carre, the department head, the goal of the language department is to "enable students to fit better in an international world by giving them the opportunity to express themselves in other languages different from their mother tongue and therefore teach them to think differently, and at the same time ensuring a better future for them in a competitive and multilingual market."

This is why the department has expanded so much since its beginnings. What started as a limited department taking up only several rooms in the G-module has now grown to a large department taking up almost a full module. And it has not stopped growing, either.

Thus, the department's hopes this year is to expand the scope of the language program to cover all three sections of the school: elementary, middle, and high school, and to develop a proficiency-oriented

syllabus with the purpose of "facilitating oral communications in the various languages: French, Spanish, German, Japanese, and Indonesian."

The Modern Language Department is the only truly international department, comprising of twenty teachers of varying nationalities, such that no one nationality dominates the others. With these goals in mind, there is no doubt that the department will continue on expanding and growing to fit the increasing needs of future students.

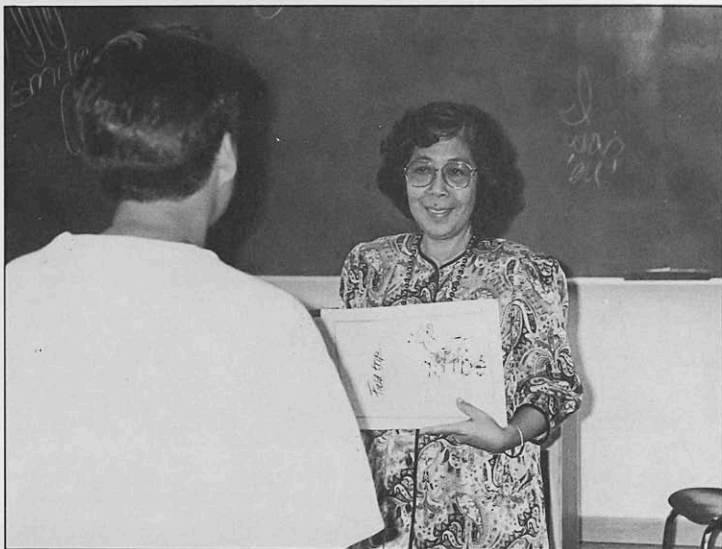


Above: Mme. Faber sports her "Oh! la la" smile.

Right: Teaching German and French has become second nature to Mme. Carre, a truly familiar face around campus.

Above right: Sra. Cheline and Mme. Cattla relax during their coffee break.





...for a brighter future



*Top: Ibu Noto gets ready for her annual Indonesian Language and Geography field trip.
Left: Ms. Bakx glances over to our yearbook photographer.
Above left: Frau Burgess takes a well-deserved break.
Above right: Mme. Cattla poses to give a striking french impression.*



Be healthy now...

When one thinks of Physical Education, images of rigorous exercise and strenuous physical activity come vividly into mind. Seldom do we consider the "other" side of P.E., the more important side. P.E. does not only teach students how to play sports. More importantly, it serves as stress-reliever, social skills developer, character builder, and health educator. Teachers in this department feel strongly in the importance of physical education because students have to believe in the importance of both healthy minds and healthy bodies, "to value a fit body and develop

good fitness habits for a lifetime of good mental and physical health."

Appropriately therefore, the department's goals this year are to develop in students a desire to pursue "physical activities as a leisure pursuit for the joy of participation," and to "educate students intellectually, socially, and physically, to promote physical fitness and reflect the culturally pluralistic nature of JIS in the scope of activities and sports."

The P.E. Department is a very unique department characterized by a relaxed, informal setting providing the teachers and students

with a special opportunity to work while playing. The department considers a ball and a life preserver as its symbols, simply because a ball represents both the physical aspect of the department and its desire to "have a ball," and because a life preserver provides a refuge in the "turbulent sea of study and stress."

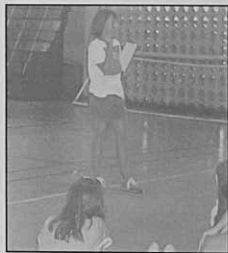
The department might just as well be re-named "Physical and Mental Education" because of its self-evident and self-judged achievement in developing not only skill, knowledge, and ability, but also will, tenacity, social skills, fairness, and character.



Above: Mr. Dinlocker shows other ways to use shuttlecocks other than for badminton.

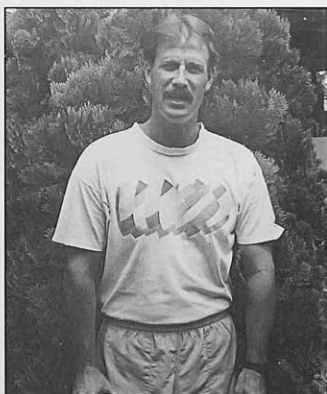
Above right: To add variety to the course, Ms. Gottschall gives a lecture to her class, a well-needed change.

Right: "First and foremost, basketball is a mental game..."





...for a healthier future



Top: Mr. Flick teaches his ninth-grade P.E. class how to string their bows.

Above: Mr. Hughes tells the yearbook staff, "why do you keep sending questionnaires? That's your job, not ours!"

Left: Mrs. Rennie clearly doesn't mind and certainly enjoys teaching Physical Education.



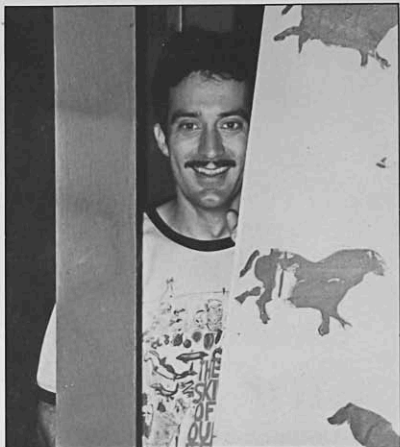
The teachers of...

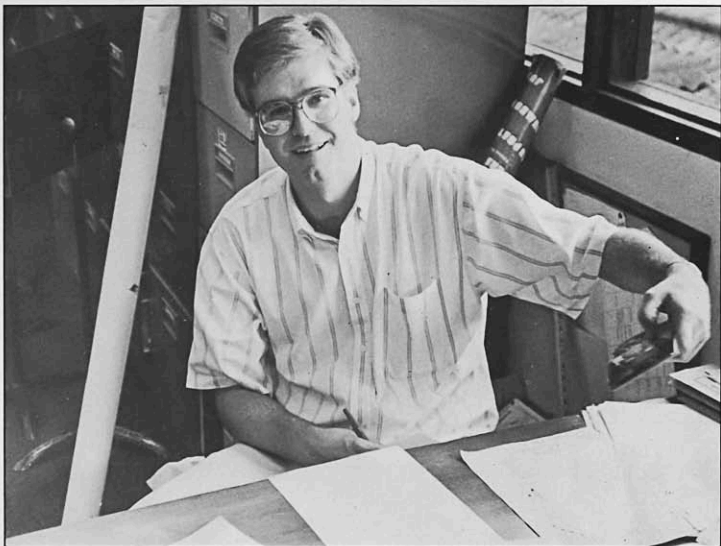
Under the roof of the Fine Arts Department, artists, musicians, and actors constantly exercise their freedom of expression through a variety of methods. From paintings to sculptures, vocal solos to orchestral performances, and technical roles to leading roles — the vast range of opportunities cradles a complementing range of talent found in each student as well as their respective teachers.

The teachers in the Fine Arts Department help channel the students' overflowing talent into a more controlled perspective and this is the talent by which we will always remember our Fine Arts teachers.



Top: Drama teacher Mr. Torfeh hides behind a set
Above right: Art teacher Mr. Carre strikes an intellectual pose while doing research at the library.
Right: Art teacher Mrs. Fararoui poses with a couple of magnificent artworks.
Above: Mr. Bien concentrates on the score as he conducts his band.





...aesthetic tradition



Top: Vocal Director Mr. Detwiler sits comfortably whilst looking at some pictures at the choir room.

Left: Mrs. Calvert skillfully crafts what was once a chunk of plain clay into a masterpiece of art.

Above: Mr. Saokierski expertly supervises his art class.



Micro & macro...

Photophosphorylation, Pyrolysis, Quantum Mechanics, Thermodynamics, Genetics, and Saponification. To a few, these terms are meaningless, but to others, these words mean a great deal. These terms belong to one huge concept called...SCIENCE.

Science has dedicated itself to enlightening others about the world around them, to make concrete what is abstract. It sheds some light into the unexplained, providing explanations to often asked

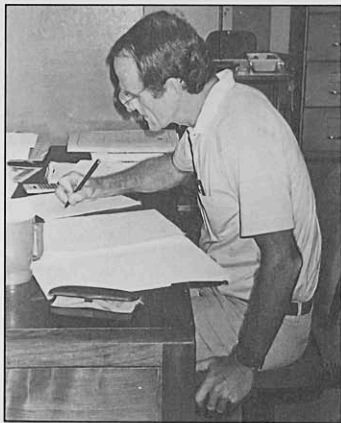
questions about life and the world around us. It is a very herculean task, but as time passes Science gradually inches closer to its ultimate goal of universal understanding.

Science is divided into many divisions, each with its own specific purpose. Physics is dedicated to explaining the physical world and its, comprising of something as small as atoms to something as huge as planets and universes. Chemistry is dedicated to explaining the

composition, structure, properties, and reactions of matter. Biology is the study of life and life processes.

The Science department of JIS also has the same goal of enlightening students about the macro and micro-scopic world around them. Having at least a basic working knowledge of Science can be a great asset, as it makes man more worldly and in sync with his world.

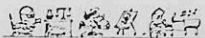
Science

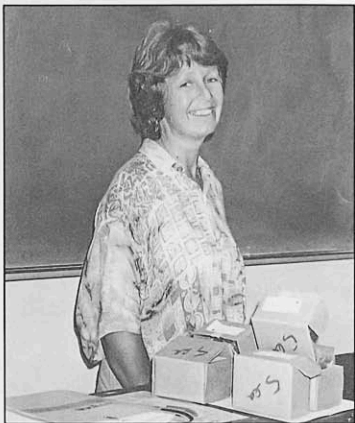


Above: Mr. Weaver decides to do some quiet study before school.

Top right: "...consider a system in a state of equilibrium. If you add more of reactant A, the reaction moves to the right. Remember, you can't make an omelette without breaking eggs..." Mr. Herbert teaches chemistry.

Right: Department head Mr. Jagdeo gets serious with his chemistry.





...scopic world studied



Top left: Mr. Spechalske prepares for his next Physics lesson. Top right: Ms. Pears smiles for a photo in the middle of a Physics lesson on digital electronics.

Above: Mr. Khanna checks if photosynthesis really works...and is satisfied.

Left: Dr. Harger explains that "...as the food enters through the cardiac sphincter, extracellular enzymes are secreted from the stomach's gastric pits..." Uh, yeah, right.



Future technology...

Despite the difficulties in describing the Practical Arts Department as one coherent and solid department, one word certainly describes it...DYNAMIC. Part of the difficulty lies in the fact that practical arts covers such a wide range of areas, from woodworking to publications to auto shop to computers. However, one area that will not stop growing is the computer-based area of the department. What once started as a simple room filled with Apple IIe computers has now expanded to a multitude of dens housing Apple

IIe's, Apple IIgs's, Macintoshes, and IBM's.

Quite appropriately, the computer department needs to be a very dynamic department because it has to satisfy not only the present, but also the future needs of the students. Hardware and software used only a few years ago are now old and outdated, and thus the department must keep up with the fast-changing times.

As a symbol, the department chooses a bouquet of flowers because, like computers, they come in all sorts of shapes, sizes, and kinds, they enhance our lives,

and they get out of date in a very short time.

The only department to have more machines than people, its goals this year are to extend the use of computers to all curriculums, to reduce the differences between various computers and the hassles of using one, and to increase the fun.

And considering the existence of an IBM lab and several Apple labs, and realizing the increasing numbers of not only computers, but also computer-courses, there's no doubt that the department is off to a fast, dynamic start!



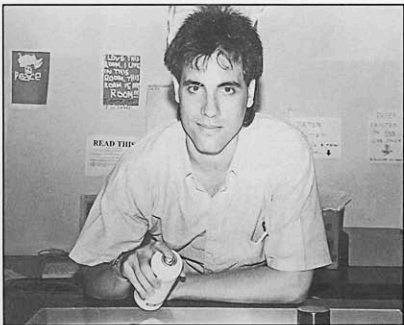
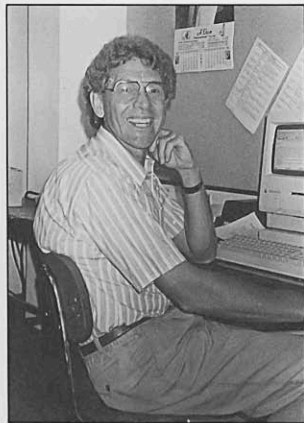
Left: Mrs. Behrsing really enjoys working with computers.

Above: Mrs. Molly doesn't really enjoy working with computers...or does she?





...at our fingertips today



Top: Woodworking and Mechanical Drawing instructor Mr. Liebentguth is caught at a crucial varnishing stage.

Left: Computer teacher Mr. Wettstein sports a three-mile smile!

Above: Publications Director Mr. Goodell warns his yearbook staff: "I'm armed. Go ahead...make my day."



English for...

For most of the students who attend JIS English is spoken and understood without any difficulty. There are, however, students who have not mastered the English language well enough to adjust to the English-based curriculum used in this school. For these students ESOL is a tool that helps them manage on a long term basis with the courses that are required of them. Although it is hard to come to a school that uses a language that is foreign to their native tongue, ESOL students are helped with many specialists who try to make the JIS academic life easier for them.

One can recall the early beginnings of the ESOL program at the basement

of the G-module. Classes were limited, teachers were limited, and the students were limited. But then the department was forced to keep up with the fast changing times. Not only did enrollment at JIS boomed to an all-time high, but the number of non-native english-speakers also soared. This number increased constantly year after year, and thus the school had to compensate for the increase constantly as well. It was a blessing in disguise, because this increase gave the department a chance to mature and grow.

The ESOL department has now undergone a metamorphosis of sorts. Its core is now situated at

the second floor of the B-module and the classes now occupy most of the second floor of the B-module. There are more teachers as well.

One remarkable aspect about the ESOL department is the strong ties it shares with the Middle School ESOL department. The two are like brothers, both unified with the sole purpose of teaching non-native english speakers how to speak, write, and understand english, so that not only will they learn a second language, but also so that when they are prepared enough they can graduate from the ESOL program and face the tough challenges of the english-based curriculum of the High School.

E.S.O.L.





...Speakers of Other Languages



Top: Mrs. Dinlocker opens up her arms in welcome to the ESOL students.

Left: Mrs. Des Tombe smiles while cleaning up some poster.

Far left: Mrs. Mirecka-Jakubowska prepares for her next class.



Is this the point...

Enter the realm of the International Baccalaureate at your risk. This is the point of no return, an academic blackhole students find irresistible to enter. It twists students, mangles them, makes them unstoppable juggernauts of study. I.B. students find themselves suffering from "Severe Trauma Resulting from Extreme Study and Seclusion," more commonly known as S.T.R.E.E.S.S. syndrome. They only have three things on their mind: CASS, extended essay, and the number seven, always avoiding the inevitable question they must one day ask themselves, "Will I survive the I.B.?"

This is, of course, a big exaggeration. True, I.B. is a lot of work, but it is a way for students to challenge themselves, to put their abilities to the test. The courses are difficult, but they learn a great deal. The CASS social service program gives them the opportunity to develop their useful talents for the good of the community, the Theory of Knowledge course strengthens their wisdom, and gives them a different perspective on life and the many questions we ask about abstract concepts, and the courses elevate the students knowledge to college-level.

Basically, the I.B. is a program which shapes its

students into well-rounded and worldly scholars.

Of course, to get the most out of the I.B., students must work very hard. But it is not impossible, and in the end the results are very rewarding. It gives the students the feeling of accomplishment, that they succeeded in a difficult program they bore with for two long years.

Satisfaction and happiness will be in their hearts, and when this happens, they will not say "I survived the I.B." Instead, they will say with the utmost pride and joy, "I conquered, and succeeded in, the I.B.!"



Igor de Backer looks for Divine guidance during an exam.

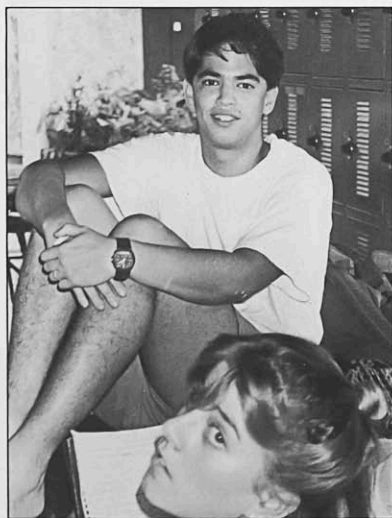


While some students are super-stressed with schoolwork, others just simply say, "Relax, man."





...of no return?



Top (from left): Niels Barth, Jens Welter, Gianguido Baccinelli, Hans Meyers, and Andre Winarto suffering extreme psychological and emotional trauma caused by S.T.R.E.S.S. syndrome; no, they're just having fun.

Above (from left): Thorsten Gritschke, Gianguido Baccinelli, Hans Meyers, and Niels Barth show that I.B. can be a lot of fun.

Left: Niko Chauls takes a break from his rigorous studying schedule.



Success pursued...

There are those who strive for success...and those who achieve it. The National Honor Society, as the name suggests, honors those who have strived, and succeeded, to become the best that they can be.

Students who maintain a GPA of 3.60 or above and are simultaneously involved in extra-curricular activities receive a questionnaire which demands a modest revelation of their well-rounded character. The National Honor Society (NHS) committee selects several students worthy of induction. These students, some recommended by their teachers, range from scholars and artists to

athletes and musicians.

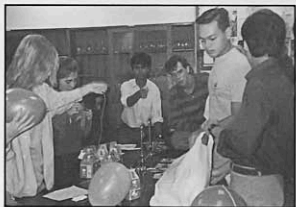
The induction ceremony commenced with an introduction by the NHS adviser, Mr. Khanna, Class of '86 graduate of JIS who was then also a member of the NHS. Mr. Khanna stated that this year the NHS will emphasize its activities towards service (the NHS proposed to handle the T.A.A. project of teaching English to Indonesian orphans).

The four NHS veterans, Andre Winarto, Oliver Obias, Hans Meyers and Allen Racho each presented an insight into the Four Pillars of the NHS: leadership, scholarship, service and character. Each ended their

presentation by lighting the respective candles the four pillars.

As the new inductees received their certificates and lit the candle symbolizing their initiation to the NHS, Mr. Khanna introduced each person with a brief background describing their current extra and intra-curricular activities. Nineteen new members were inducted.

These students are now initiated into a new life of academic excellence intertwined with the involvement of commendable acts of service towards the needy and the student body- the emphasis of this year's National Honor Society.



Top left: Under the watchful eye of advisor Mr. Khanna, the NHS sets up a batch of birthday grams. Top right: Some "NHS-ers" have fun over dinner at Mr. Khanna's house.

Above: The "chorus" rehearse their Air Guitar act entitled "Under the Sea."

Left: Helen Davis, Lisette t'Mannetje, and Janine Reid do the Plunge for their Air Guitar act.



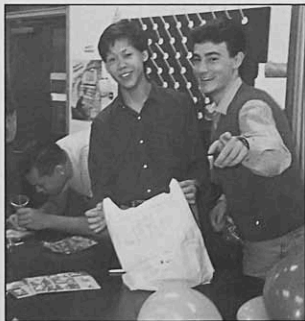


The 1990-91 National Honor Society

Bottom row (fr. left): Mr. Amit Khanna (advisor), Mina Yoo, Karla Betts, Helen Davis, Roslyn Newman, Kristina Kalan, Eva Fassbinder. Back row (fr. left): Ashish Shastri, Oliver Obias Amit Lohia, Heather D'agnes, Tony Wolfe, Samantha Murray, Christian Thuraisingham, Valerio DiCecio, Lisette 'tMannetje, Jason Daniels, Andre Winarto, Allen Racho, Hans Meyers, Prem Kumar, Claude Harbonn, Johann Mea.



...and achieved



Above left: Andre Winarto poses with some friends from the Yos Sodarso Orphanage.
 Above center: Time-keepers Oliver Obias and Johann Mea and Andre Winarto await the end of a question during the 1991 Annual Quiz Bowl.
 Above right: Quizmaster Kristina Kalan caught moments before the beginning of the Quiz Bowl.
 Far left: Scorekeepers Lisette 'tMannetje and Janine Reid keep tally of the scores during the Quiz bowl.
 Left: Andre Winarto and Valerio DiCecio relax while preparing for birthday-grams.



JIS's Blue Birds



Top: The 1990-1991 Transportation/Engineering staff and personnel.

Above left: Gardeners

Above right: Custodians

Right: Facilities

Bottom: Engineering



It's just all...



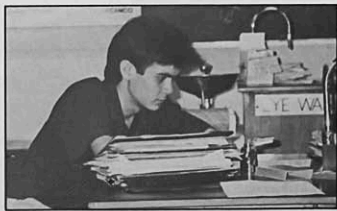
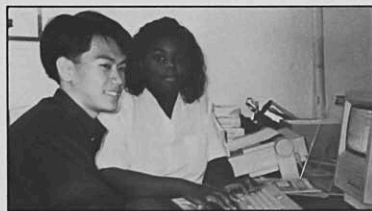
Left: Mrs. Besly leads her troop of students after their Geography field trip.

Below left: Claude Harborn and Jeannie De la Cruz try to solve a math problem together. Below right: Martin Andersson and Eugene Shen experiment with light during their Physics lab.

Bottom left: Robin Roxas and Portia Persley have fun with the Mac during yearbook.

Bottom right: Hans Meyers studies his Chemistry.

...in a day's WORK





Sports



Soccer ... volleyball ... swimming ... basketball ...



track and field ... softball ... tennis. It was the same story with every sport: rain or shine, the athletes were out there training to be the best: jumping, kicking, diving, smashing, racing,

throwing, or thrashing — it was just another day, another hobby for each individual. The training, which the coaches persistently put the **athletes** through, brought sweat, tears, pain, injuries — this was the other side of athletics. But then there was the glory, the victories, the cohesive team spirit, the pumping of **clenched** fists and the high fives. Each athlete conquered a crossroad of competition..... now that's cross-training.



Joy and Pain

It was an IASAS playoff game against Bangkok. The ball managed to bounce off a JIS defender, working its way up the left side. A kick crossed it to the far post of the goal to the attacker Mark Foster who hit the ball over the advancing goalie into the far corner...GOAL! The Boys Varsity Soccer Team went on to win 2:1 over their Panther rivals. Truly a moment to remember...

But other moments included "Supersub Rodrigo Bainotti" who came on for the last ten minutes of a round robin game during IASAS and scored the winner in the final 30 seconds of the game which kept the Boys Team in contention for the round robin finals. That's not all Coach Jim Herbert recalls of the team's most memorable moments. There are still the bloopers and this one was performed by the team's "Supersub Rodrigo Bainotti" again! "In a game against the Jayakarta Juniors it was 0-0," Coach Herbert recalls. "Rodrigo got the ball, beat a defender, went round the goalie and was (it seemed) about to score -BUT- for some reason he fell over instead and kicked the ball off for a goal kick."



A determined Robin Wilson eyes the opposition.

Other mishaps occurred like injuries of Brian Frisbie and Mike Silzer. Both went off injured after about five minutes into the pre-IASAS game against Kuala Lumpur. "They didn't recover 'till after IASAS. A disaster - possibly cost us IASAS." the coach regrets. Brian and Mike were valuable assets to the team but the nomination of "superb senior players" went to Valerio Di Cecio, for his total commitment in midfield and incredible work which rated as an example to the rest of the team, and also to Ilias Carré his constant improvement and gain of confidence during the season. finally "proving" himself by ending as the team's most effective forward.

Coach Herbert praises the 1990 Varsity Boys Soccer Team for their commitment, sense of humor, competitive but sporting drive, summing them up as a "balanced team not reliant on individual stars." Even the Kuala Lumpur coach honored the teamwork of the boys after a 0-0 draw with JIS in IASAS saying, the team "did not let them play" due to their tight, disciplined working all over the field.

• Coach Jim Herbert
& Oliver Obias
& Robin C. Roxas

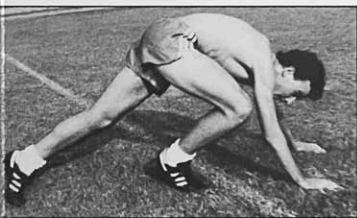


Rodrigo Bainotti battles with Ali Metin for the ball.





front row (from left): Jeremy Wilson, Julian Awad, Robin Wilson, Jason Lawrence, Ilias Carre, Peter Gentry. Back row (from left): Mike Silzer, Gijs Fluitsma, Valerio DiCecio, Mark Foster, Thomas Weber, Rodrigo Bainotti, Tony Wolfe, Hans Meyers, Andrew Molly, Bryan Frisbie, Coach Jim Herbert.



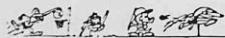
Valerio DiCecio gives the old hamstrings and calves a nice stretch before a workout.



Star forward Thomas Weber calmly passes the ball to an open teammate.



Supersub Rodrigo Bainotti performs a half-time highlight.



Naked 'Calcio'

Team players and coaches always remember their worst game...so when Coach Kevin Hughes of the Varsity Girls Soccer Team was asked about their worst match, he stated that they "really didn't have one in this category." He further said that the 1990 Varsity Girls Soccer Team has so far been the "nicest group of young ladies I ever coached...a team with a superb *esprit de corps* and team unity."

These "disciplined athletes played beautiful soccer with clockwork precision" during their best game when they trampled the Taipei American School 5-0 in a fabulous IASAS match. However, it was during the same JIS-hosted IASAS tournament where Coach Hughes recalled: "the most frustration-provoking, emotional moment came when the referee signalled the end of the championship game 5 minutes early!" How disappointed the girls must have been as they intended to drown the Singapore American School with even more goals as the whistle blew, marking the end of a 4-2 victory over the visitors.

Lisette 't Mannelje, Tamara Erkelens, Nicolette van der Lee, Sophie Billekens and Joanne Eure all earned the coach's recognition as the most outstanding players throughout the season. Among the seniors on this list, Coach Hughes awards the Most Valuable Player title to Lisette 't Mannelje, who gave "a superb individual effort and was a real team leader -- definitely the player of the tournament."

• Robin C. Roxas



Claire Anderson exhibits some ball-juggling techniques.



Nicolette van der Lee furiously breaks away from her opponent.



The girls expose their true character in the "actual" team photo.



Coach Kevin Hughes and Miho Harada overlook the battlefield.





Front row (from left): Nicolette van der Lee, Lisette 't Mannetje, Becca Frankel, Joanne Eure, Becky Udy, Andrea Miller, Dagny Klaas.
 Second row (from left): Agnes Andersson, Tamara Erkelens, Sarah Molly, Christine Ju, Akiko Matoba, Sophie Billekens, Amy Bowden,
 Kirby Benedict. Third row (from left): Ben Lawrence (manager), Fiona Dick, Gemma Van Den Hoek, Claire Anderson, Joey Ferguson.
 Back row: Miho Hara (manager).



With two more teammates to back her up, Claire Anderson handles the ball past her ISB counterpart moving closer to the goal.



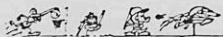
The team huddle, the symbol of fine teamwork -- just one of the many secrets of the varsity team.



Left: After watching another "Karate Kid" re-run, Becky Udy puts the "crane" into effect on the field.



Right: Despite the exhaustion, the ever-persistent Andrea Miller outruns her defender chasing another loose ball.



A Year of Achievement and Reward...

My experience as J.V. soccer coach was most pleasant and rewarding. Their dedication and sportsmanship made my task much easier than I expected.

We won some (8-0 was our best), and lost some to older and more experienced teams. Nevertheless, the boys showed that they were sportsmen, losing without making excuses or indulging in hysteria.

Some outstanding athletes were: Rodrigo Bainotti, the outstanding attacking player on the team and leading scorer; Andre Winarto and our captain for the season, Mark Maingot,

showed maturity and skills and inspired the younger players on and off the field; Michelle Tommasi in goal was always reliable, sometimes brilliant and never blamed the fullbacks when the opposition scored. Malcolm Kulu, Dai Matoba, Marvin Agraviador, Seng Ong, and Chris Crissman always played strongly with dedication.

They have a great deal of potential and will do well in the future. Thanks go to Mr. Schiebe for helping out during the season as assistant coach. We all learned a little about soccer and life and enjoyed the season.

• Coach Steven Sadokierski



Ali Metin outsmarts Malcolm Kulu as Ali lightly pushes the ball through the legs of his baffled defender.



Front row (from left): Seng Ong, Malcolm Kulu, Matt Rahe, Josh Hutton, Nathan Hutton. Middle row (from left): Hyun Young Kim, Daisuke Akagawa, Shingo Nagao, Kamal Ajam, Mark Maingot, Satish Krishnan, Mike Gong. Back row (from left): Coach Steven Sadokierski, Chris Crissman, Michelle Tommasi, Stuart Busby, Ali Metin, Rodrigo Bainotti, Brad Watkins, Andre Winarto, Coach Dan Schiebe.



A Spark-ling Success !!!!!



Coach Anne Russell dictates both offensive and defensive tactics to her elite team.

Undoubtedly the strongest team to date, the Girls' J.V. Soccer Team boasted twenty-three enthusiastic, dedicated, hard-working soccer stars. They began with a game against Buana Putri which earned praise from even the most critical viewers and finished against Buana Putri with an even more polished performance.

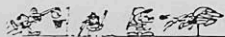
Leadership from two returning seniors, Susan Ju and Tracey Fairweather, and new energy from nine freshmen gave the team a distinctive spark.

• Coach Anne Russell



Front row (from left): Irem Metin, Katie Keller, Luling Chng, Katie Archer, Kay Thompson, Kris Soebroto, Asmara Adosuwito. MIDDLE ROW: Dulcia Frisinger, Ira Bruyn, Kerstin Verdina, Wakana Tanaka, Nicole Zoon, Aki Ishihara, Lee Butler. BACK ROW: Janine Reid, Momoko Hosokawa, Wendy Zoon, Lisa Natour, Tracey Fairweather, Charis Hogan, Susan Ju, Coach Anne Russell, Gemma VanDenHoek.

Girls' J.V. Soccer



The Net Result

Ah, the building year. God what a stupid phrase! In sports every year is a building year.

This was our year to give new people a chance to lead and a chance to show what they could do under the pressure of an IASAS Tournament. Well...the leaders led and the doers did well enough to finish in third place behind the two teams in the tournament who beat everybody else.

Our season in Jakarta brought out the fact that we didn't necessarily have only six starting players. We had passers, hitters, blockers and many players who did it all well. But as the American President Abraham Lincoln said, "You can start some of the people some of the time, but you cannot start all of the people all of the time."

Against Singapore and Kuala Lumpur in Jakarta we were indeed able to start all of the people some of the time and never lost a set in four matches. In one particularly memorable set, we came back against SAS from 2-14 to win 16-14. I don't know who was in worse shape, Mr. Baker from SAS or me.

In IASAS, we opened with a 3-0 win over Bangkok and we closed the first day with an 0-3 loss to soon-to-be second

place Taipei.

The team then decided it was once again time to see who could get redder, Mr. Baker or me. After losing the first 2 sets to SAS, we came back to win 3-2. I hated the match, but I loved the finish. The team showed once again that they could come back. That afternoon brought a loss to KL and specter of having to come back again and face an unbeaten Manila team on Saturday.

We had in my estimation, our best match against Manila. We lost 8-15, 13-15, 13-15, but our play had finally come together. Just in time to face Bangkok again for third place.

We started the match by getting comfortably into our 0-2 hole so we could start our comeback against SAS and our style of play against Manila to finish on top 3-2 over Bangkok.

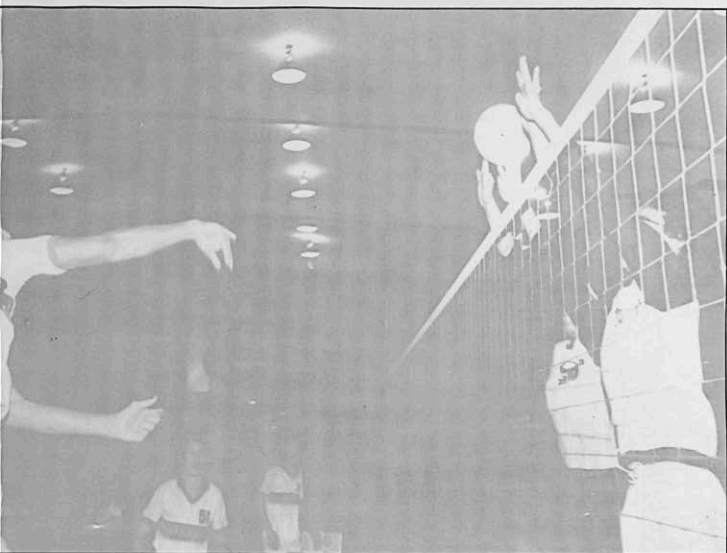
This was a team that learned to deal with pressure. I'd like them to remember the pressure of pursuing a goal and how, through their independence and their interdependence, they dealt with that pressure and more often than not, overcame it.

• By Ralph Dinlocker



Front row (from left): Chris Chelino, Dusty Guleson, Eugene Shen, Angel Umali, Matt Johnson, Ryan Friestad, Jens Welter, Mitra Sabeti, Farida Gibson. Back row (from left): Nicholas Schmidt, Ali Yousaf, Coach Ralph Dinlocker, Ben Stites, Nigel Williams. (Not pictured) Paolo Babcock.





Ryan Friestad executes a penetrating spike



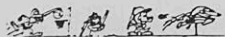
A short pep-talk in between points and during time-outs help the boys muster up their courage and determination.



Contemplating on how to enhance their game's "hype-intensity," Dusty and Angel take a few moments off court.



Nigel knows volleyball. In your face pal! What do you know?



Over the Top With a Team of Talent

This year's team racked up an astonishing number of wins here on the home court. While it is true that the J.V. boys' team gave us a run for the money a couple of times, we still question the net height, catcalls, and the otherwise distracting commentary from the bench that characterized these matches.

From the start, it was obvious to me that this was a team of exceptional skill and ability. Both hitters and setters were quite comfortable in their roles and had a good foundation of basic skills. Returning varsity players Kristina Kalan, Lorena Umali (co-captains), Eleanor Aberin, Ayako Mieno, Naya Juul-Dam, and Bridget Fairweather brought expertise and lots of advice to our six new athletes...not that they needed all that much of it; Coach Braune has worked with many of these players over the past two years and her talents in honing those of others is widely recognized and much, much appreciated.

On the home court...yes, Aya and

Mariko learned to yell for the ball, and Lisa developed a fine float serve. Tiffany learned not to yell quite so much or so often (except to male spectators), and Tina decided it wasn't so bad playing in the back court after all. Eleanor learned the benefits of smiling (once a game, anyway) while Bridget (maybe?) learned not to take anything TOO seriously. Ayako learned she really IS a hot setter (although she'd never admit to this) and Naya found the confidence required to nail her spikes. This year, Yumi apparently learned what is considered appropriate apparel for one participating on a varsity team at JIS, while both Kristina and Lorena learned a little more than perhaps either bargained for concerning team dynamics...(encounter groups, anyone?) This coach learned, not for the first time (but perhaps most emphatically this year) the joys of working with such a talented and warm group of individuals.

• Coach Tracy Meyer

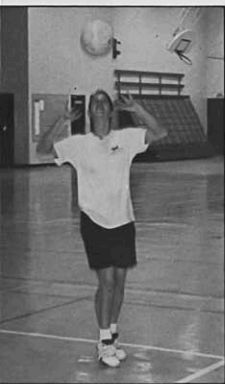


The team full of talent poses for a family picture.

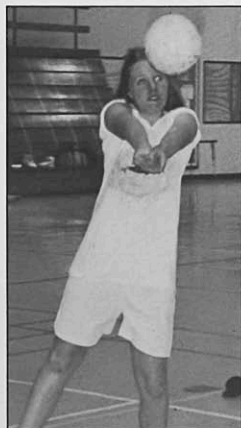




Front row (from left): Yumi Morita, Lorena Umali (co-captain), Kristina Kalan (co-captain), Lisa Oshlo, Bridget Fairweather. Second row (from left): Mariko Kubo, Eleanor Aberin, Aya Yamamura. Back row (from left): Christina Sparks (manager), Yuka Ohmori (assistant manager), Naya Juul-Dam, Tiffany Mawhinney, Tina Juul-Dam, Ayako Mieno, Coach Tracy Meyer.



With arms to the side and hands open face down, Bridget Fairweather carefully times her bump.



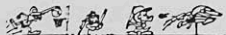
Tiffany Mawhinney demonstrates the art of bumping.



Volleyball, as demonstrated by Bridget Fairweather, is an easy game. Just set it...



...and spike it, adds Tiffany Mahwinney.



Learning Power Volleyball the Hard Way

Coach Greg Spechalske spearheaded a team consisting of diverse personalities and inexperienced players, but nevertheless committed to learning the skills and strategies of power volleyball.

The season culminated in a memorable midseason match which brought out the team's best performance. The 5-set match tested the team's stamina, teamwork and optimism as they lost the first two games, barely scoring more than a few points. However, the boys recollect their shattered hopes to make a tremendous comeback, winning both the third and fourth games. Unfortunately, the team was defeated in the final game, thus losing the set.

The coach also vividly recalled the team's worst and most embarrassing moment when they lost to the Varsity Girls' Team, but that was early in the volleyball season...right boys? Congratulations to Scott Rennie who is given high regard by the coach for his volleyball spirit and commitment to the game of volleyball.

• Coach Greg Spechalske
& Robin C. Roxas



Todd Besly sets it up in the air beautifully.



Scott Rennie takes off a tempting a jump serve.



From left: Coach Greg Spechalske, Scott Rennie, David Driver, Todd Kahler, Todd Besly, Nobuhide Shirai, Hassan Yousof, Derrick Hendrickson, James Conway, Nathan Carpenter, Raul Schmidt, Susan Eure (manager)



Promising Athletes

Coach Karen Braune boasted that it's "hard to explain as each game came and went, they all improved a great deal. I really can't say there was a worst game."

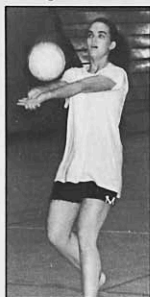
The Girls' J.V. Volleyball Team consisted of promising athletes whom the coach considered as "outstanding players throughout the season." Roni Hutcheson was recognized for her terrific leadership throughout the season. Delilah Van Eyck delivered great serves, Danielle Bray, Julie Beach, Jenny Byrne and Missy Tellow were rookies who showed great improvement. Jeannie dela Cruz, Danielle Meugge, and Shiho Tadano served as fantastic leaders and role models.

Despite the 0-7 record of the team, Coach Braune is proud of her dedicated, very social team who are nevertheless, "true beginners."

- **Coach Karen Braune & Robin C. Roxas**



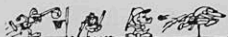
Delilah Van Eyck delivers a familiar serve for which she is known.



Roni Hutcheson bumps the ball with ease, as if it were second nature to her.

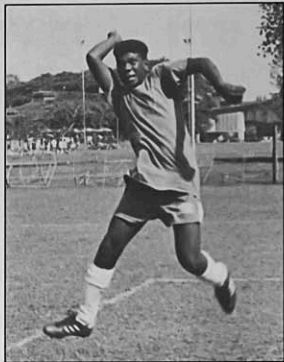


Top row (from left): Keiko Futami, Shiho Tadano, Missy Tellow, Natsuko Nakanishi, Jeannie Dela Cruz. Bottom row (from left): Delilah Van Eyck, Anna Conway, Roni Hutcheson, Julie Beach, Shannon Masrin, Danyel Muegge, Danielle Bray, Jenny Byrne, Coach Karen Braune. [Missing: Anna Lijesen, Angela Beach (manager).]

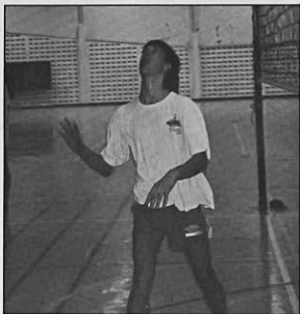




Dellilah Van Eyck and Scott Rennie demonstrate individual versions of the "dig."



"Body by Malcolm." Malcolm Kulu lets loose as he performs some sports acrobatics.



A distracted Todd Besly tries to catch a candy with his mouth: "It's OK, I got it."

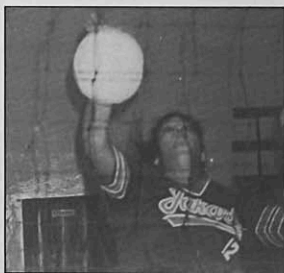


Lisette 't Mannelje and Robin Wilson symbolically light the bonfire at the Pre-IASAS pep-rally.



Above: Mark Maingot and Kamal Ajam smile...even if they aren't leaving for IASAS to play soccer.

Right: Dellilah to the net: "Here, take that."



Sports Candidids



One of the many attractions of the pre-IASAS bonfire: the Girls' Varsity Soccer Team.



On the other side of the bonfire, Nigel Williams and Lorena Umali start the fire under the stars.



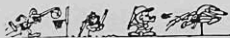
Roni Hutcheson simulates the feel of beach volleyball inside the gym.



Coach Jim Herbert's pride and joy -- the 1990 Boys' Varsity Volleyball Team pose for the family photo during the bonfire.



Coach Kevin Hughes gives a few pointers.



A Superior Second Place

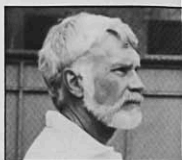
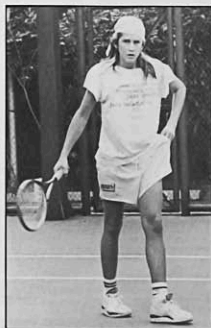
Some of the most exciting moments of the season occurred during matches played for seeding or ranking purposes of the team from which the IASAS travelling team was to be selected. These eight "fine young characters and strong competitors" who fought for IASAS contention consisted of Robin Roxas, Nick Schimdt, Amit Lohia, James Conway, Jackson Chu, Lawrence Wan, Eugene Shen and Nick Murphy. The battles for Number One Singles between Nicholas Schmidt and Robin Roxas, and for the Number Two Doubles team between the combinations of Eugene Shen-Nick Murphy and Lawrence Wan-Jackson Chu were exciting as was the match for Number Three Singles between Amit Lohia, the eventual winner, and James Conway.

The Boys' Tennis Team's only official competition of the year occurred during the IASAS tournament hosted by the Singapore American School. The decisive match of the tournament was the second in the round robin format in which JIS played the team from the International School of Manila (ISM). The outcome turned ultimately as the Number One Doubles competition between JIS and ISM. The teams were tied at two wins each when the Manila team took the third and

deciding set from JIS' Nick Murphy and Eugene Shen, 6-4, eventually giving Manila an overall win over JIS winning 3-2. That doesn't mean that our first doubles' team let us down...actually, their 4 wins, compiled with the wins of the other matches from the other doubles team and the single players, pulled us through into an IASAS standing of first runner up, succumbing only to the ISM tennis team. Interestingly enough, an ex-JIS tennis team veteran Gerald Zaragosa, happened to be on the ISM team. His experience here in JIS must have paid off in this year's IASAS tournament.

The team had a great time at the tournament in Singapore despite their inexperience with actual competition (excluding veterans Nick Murphy and Eugene Shen). Coach Dick Guenther further expresses his thanks and pride for this year's varsity tennis team saying that "all the players on the tennis team are a credit to their families and the school. They are young athletes of fine character and strong competitors. Special congratulations go to Jackson Chu and Lawrence Wan who earned All Tournament' honors by winning all five of their IASAS matches."

• Coach Dick Guenther
& Robin C. Roxas



Above: With a furrowed brow, Coach Dick Guenther scrutinizes the team's performance during practice.

Far left: Amit Lohia unleashes a "deadly serve."

Left: A puzzled James Conway "What? I'm losing?"





Front row (from left): Kashif Ahmad (manager), Nick Murphy, Amit Lohia, Robin C. Roxas, Lawrence Wan, Augusto Nilo, Jackson Chu. Back row (from left): Benny (trainer), Barry Davies, John Lok, Angel Umali, James Conway, Eugene Shen, Nick Schmidt, Hon-in Shin, Coach Dick Guenther.



Eugene Shen and Nick Murphy collaborate during a changeover to discuss their annihilation of the racketeers across the net.

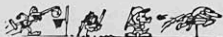


Squinting in the heat of the sun, Robin Roxas winds up to "Just Do It" to his opponent without even thinking about it.



The All-Tournament pair of Jackson Chu and Lawrence Wan stand tall waiting to pounce on a helpless floater.

Left: Nick Schmidt imitates an ex-Beatles member executing an inside out backhand volley. By the way Nick, can you see the ball through those glasses?



Slice, Slice, Baby...

Tryouts brought out a total of around 25 to 30 enthusiastic girls out onto the JIS tennis courts. From this group, Coach Roger Brumby established a final squad of 13 players. Over the season this group of girls played a total of 6 "tournament-style" matches against the faculty ladies, the boys' non-IASAS team, and also against the ladies of the American Women's Association and the girls of the Yolanda Tennis Camp. Unfortunately, the girls lost all of these matches but learned their lesson as they went on to win the IASAS tournament in Taipei, convincingly winning all 5 matches against other international schools with scores of (wins - loss): 5-0, 5-0, 4-1, 4-1, 3-2. Coach Brumby praises this year's girls saying that this is "the first time the girls have won the [IASAS] tournament."

All seven players of the IASAS squad gave a genuine team performance as they contributed to the overall success. The most successful were Nicolette van der Lee, as a third seed singles player, and the second seed

doubles' team of Ann Nee Chu and I Bing Liang. Lisette 't Mannetje playing first seed singles managed to win three out of five matches against the tougher opposition. Sybil Harbonn, "in control of her nerves for a change," ended up winning four out of her 5 matches playing second seed singles. As for the first seed doubles team of Sophie Billekens and Wakana Tanaka, this doubles pair "excelled...winning all but one match" as well as the respect of other coaches and players.

Aside from the players' talent Coach Brumby considers that "peking duck" (Taipei style) provided the incentive for the entire team, care of I Bing Liang's family. Though the duck never actually appeared, the threat (or is that "treat" coach?) was sufficient to inspire the team to great heights."

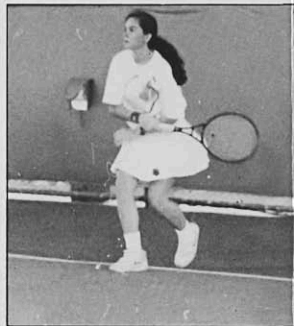
• Coach Roger Brumby
& Robin C. Roxas



A satisfied Coach Brumby relaxes on the sidelines — you would too if you coached a first place team.



Another day is another victory for the girls and their coach



Nicolette van der Lee follows up on a solid service.

Right: Lisette 't Mannetje take a casual stroll across the courts in between her matches.





Front row (from left): Conchitina Bernardo, Wakana Tanaka, Mitra Sabeti, Yasuko Yokote, Monica Rodriguez, I Bing Liang. Back row (from left): Ann Nee Chu, Roisin Lane, Sophie Billekens, Coach Roger Brumby, Nicolette van der Lee, Lisette 't Mannetje, Sybil Harbann.



Ann Nee and I Bing Liang pose with Sophie Billekens after another victorious match.



Coach Roger Brumby stands by as the doubles teams of Sophie Billekens - Wakana Tanaka and Ann Nee Chu - I Bing Liang exchange pointers on how the opposition might improve their game.



Staples' Neighborhood

Who's that team who has an impressive 17 (wins) - 7 (losses) record for this year's basketball season? I think it was...yeah, that was them...the boys from Mr. Staples' Neighborhood. The team managed to enjoy all season, have their share of fun and laughs, and yet still work hard towards improving their game. They matured all season long, "playing their best at the end of the season when they earned third place at IASAS by going 4-2."

The team's best scorer and rebounder was Drake Weisert, but Jason Besly and Nigel Williams offered a lot of

leadership. The team, however, did not rely on its stars. "I've coached few teams in fact that were more of a team than this bunch. Their greatest accomplishment might have been the team spirit they developed."

"IASAS was great," added Coach Dennis Staples, "with the kids showing more determination and heart than I knew they had. By winning 4 games in the tournament after going two years without a win at IASAS, this was a big thrill."

• Coach Dennis Staples
& Robin C. Roxas



The whole "neighborhood" listens when Coach Dennis Staples preaches words of wisdom.



Pre-game training. Yo Jon, it's gotta be the shoes right?



The coach demonstrates a simple but effective game strategy: "It's easy, just chop 'em up."

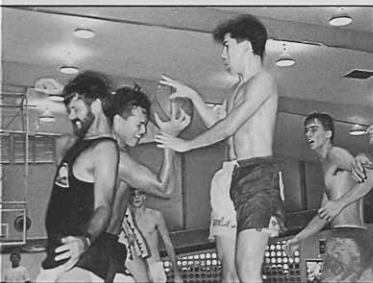


The naturally goofy "Neighborhood" pose.





front row (from left): Jason Besly, Greg Hanners, Jon Lara, Andy Molly, Todd Besly, Matt Johnson. Back row (from left): Tony Wolfe, Paolo Babcock, Ali Yousaf, Nigel Williams, Drake Weisert, Josh Miller.



Tony Wolfe out-rebounds Mr. Armstrong while Andy Molly takes every precaution and anticipates to grab a possible loose ball.



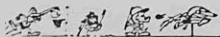
Sideliners: Jon Lara, Nigel Williams, Andy Molly, Josh Miller, and manager Jeannie dela Cruz watch some hooping action.



Left: Andy Molly soars to attempt a slam on an eight-foot basket. NicetryAndy.



Right: Miller time!!! Josh Miller takes off to add more mid-air moves to his patented "Miller Jam."



The Ladies Who Hooped to Third Place

A third-place achievement!!! That, claims Coach Bruce Johnson, is the best finish of the J.I.S. Girls' Varsity Basketball Team since the 1985 - 1986 season. Co-captains Bridget Fairweather and Keiko Hirose led the girls to this stupendous feat. The competition in IASAS was quite fierce, especially on the courts. Heavy fouls were committed under the basket but the referees were "too busy" watching for more relevant violations, i.e. the 30-second shot clock. Some girls claimed that the referees were unfair but...that's life and that's what basketball's all about.

Despite the ups and downs of IASAS, Coach Bruce Johnson says: "We worked hard all season, but it really paid off during IASAS. The team really came together." Congratulations also to Bridget Fairweather who shot a whopping 82% on free throws while Keiko Hirose followed close behind with a 74% free throw average. But they weren't solely responsible for winning the bronze medals, there was also the element of teamwork.

• **Coach Bruce Johnson & Robin C. Roxas**



The devoted coach, Bruce Johnson, prepares the team's workout on paper to mathematically anticipate as to whether the girls will be able to cope with the agonizing workout: "Hmm, well maybe half an hour of suicides doesn't sound too bad...yeah, we could do that."



Front row (from left): Shiho Tadano, Keiko Futami, Keiko Hirose, Chauntel Hunter, Wendy Zoon, Tiffany Mawhinny. Back row (from left): Coach Bruce Johnson, Kelli Marx, Naya Juul-Dam, Ronnie Hutcheson, Erica Greely, Sarah Molly, Bridget Fairweather.





Amidst the protection of her teammates, Bridget Fairweather soars above the Eagles to sink an easy two points in their nest.



With that determined "look" in her eyes, Tiffany Mawhinny weaves through a disoriented defense.



A pass to Wendy Zoon is the only solution to escape the pressure of tight defense.



Using Erica Greeley for an example, the coach gives the team a few pointers.



During a game, Bridget drops her ball-handling responsibility, literally.



Erica improves her perimeter shot.



Pizza Party or Bust...

Coach Mark Nakamura of the Boys' Junior Varsity Basketball Team led his team this season to a memorable win, an event which he labels his team's "Fantastic Moment." The victory was won with the team's unity and the cohesive motivation planted in each players' mind: pizza! The real story was, Mr. Kaler promised the boys a pizza party if they won the game. Needless to say, that was all the motivation the boys needed to win.

Coach Nakamura adds that "the J.V. Boys Basketball Team has had a successful season, not based on their win/loss record, but based on their individual

growth and growth as a team." The coach further acknowledges his team's prominent athletes. "One outstanding player is Todd Kahler. He is an outstanding athlete, always doing his best whether in practice or during a game." Another exceptional player is Andrew Magson. Contemplating as to why Andrew earned such recognition, the coach asks "Is it because he doesn't use an underarm deodorant?" Nevertheless, Andrew is known for his athletic prowess, and has probably improved the most among the team members.

• Coach Mark Nakamura
& Robin C. Roxas



Front row (from left): Genta Hatakeyama, Todd Kahler, Marvin Agraviador, Fadli Stoops, Richie Dijamco, A Dimarucot. Back row (from left): Cris Trinidad, Rick Nauck, Stewart, Busby, Ron Hagen, Andrew Magson, Nikk Handoyotomo, Coach Mark Nakamura.



Far left: Todd spins around Fadli - it's gotta be the shoes.

Left: Underarm alarm! Andrew cuts through the defense like a hot armpit through butter.

Right: The coach tells the goof-offs to "park it outside."



Bloomin' "Hoopstresses"

The action was hot. The gym lights were glaring down on the court. It was five on five. The coaches were constantly pacing the sidelines waving their arms like air traffic controllers. The heat of the gym lights and the heat of the basketball action made the bodies of the ten ladies on court glow with sweat.

Inbounding the basketball was co-captain Yuka Ohmori. Shaking off a persistent guard, Katie Keller receives the pass from Yuka and burns her defender as she leaves a trail of smoke running down the sideline.

With lightning speed she fires a pass to an open teammate under the basket who ducks under her defender to lay up an easy two. Coach Michael Miron's helpful tips on teamwork and strategy on evading a

full-court press really worked.

The other co-captain, Joyce Matic, considers the team's most memorable moment to be first game of the season when they trampled their opponents by a comfortable margin. "...We were surprised at ourselves because it was the first time we actually played as a team, and we won!" On behalf of the team she also says that the team's greatest achievement was "...being able to work together" as it gave rise to the improvement of their basketball skills not as individuals but as a team.

Coach Miron truly deserves plenty of credit for advising and nurturing these blooming "hoopstresses" into promising athletes.

• Robin C. Roxas



Front row (from left): LeAnn Hobbs, Maite Conway, Andrea Miller, Katie Keller, Nunuk Pawli, Yuka Ohmori. Back row (from left): Coach Michael Miron, Stephanie Speets, Joyce Matic, Nichole Zoon, Nadra Kembawli, Rebecca Smith, Tanya Curtis. Missing: Mihoko Sawada, Julie Beach.

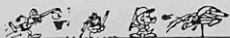


Left: Katie Keller drills with her teammates in ball passing.

Right: Coach Miron simulates man-to-man defense while Rebecca Smith drives to the basket.



GIRLS' J.V. Basketball



Splashing to Victory

What keeps our school teams going? The school is constantly churning out teams achieving perfection on the fields, courts, and now in the water as well! Yanti Ardie said that the captain, Samantha Murray, helped to spearhead the team towards their goal of trampling their opponents throughout the season, especially in IASAS: she has "superhuman energy...she kept us together [as a team] and kept us going."

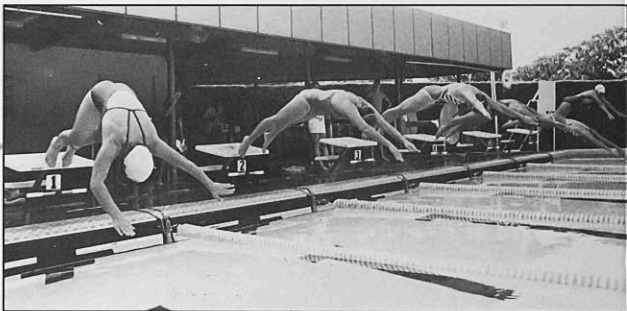
When interviewed, captain Sam Murray, commented that the team was very young this year and she "proudly" added that though the team was relatively inexperienced due to the large number of freshmen and newcomers, but these

swimmers actually proved to be an asset to the team.

As for memorable moments, Sam vividly recalls her 4x100 meter relay. Why? Because she said she "kicked some..." some of "that." With advanced apologies to Kyle Larson, an anonymous source shared his most memorable moment to be Kyle's 150 meter backstroke. Why? Because the event was the 200 meter backstroke and Kyle just stopped at the 150 meter mark. Despite the loss of that race, we're all sure that Kyle, as well as the other team's swimmers contributed a great deal to win the IASAS Championships by a "mile-wide" margin. Splash on!

• Robin C. Roxas

Varsity Swimming



Six JIS swimmers plunge into the waters of competition during this time trial; each swimmer possessing the hope to contend for the following round.



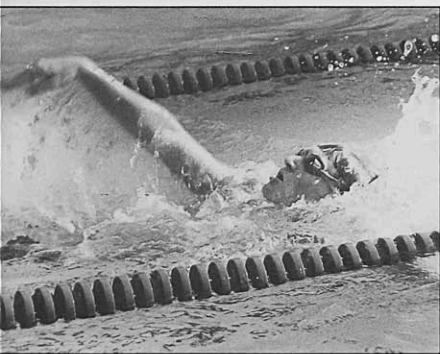
Above: Hal Strider takes a breather from his laps and poses for a candid.

Right: Coach Schaffer chaperones her school of...uh, dragons.





front row (from left): Josh Fry, Kylie Sawatzki, Justin Murray, Samantha Murray (captain), Yanti Ardie, Michael Law, Dulcia Frisinger, Rem Metin, Isabel Engwa, Luling Chng. Second row (from left): Brad Watkins, Roslyn Newman, Melida Weber, Hedi De Vree, Shana Graves, Penny Wall, Kerstin Verdina, Catherine Lindsell, Paulose Eapen. Third row (from left): Kyle Larson, Ben Stites, Micah Frisinger, Martin Andersson, Martin Dolinschek, Michelle Tommasi, Hal Strider, Tina Juul-Dam, Charis Hogan, Darren Petherick.



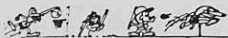
Swimming in the lane, Darren Petherick concentrates on the fluency of his backstroke.



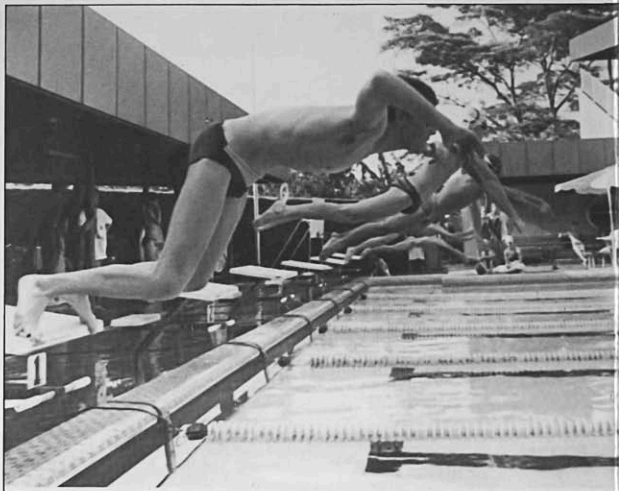
Martin Dolinschek, the monster of all monsters, expresses actual competition stress, aggression, and hype.



Emily Gammons smiles after a satisfying workout.



Varsity Swimming



Leaping from the starting blocks, the Dragons transform in mid-air to become...the Aquadragons.



Coaches Schaffer and Kaler look over the swim team's first rate statistics.



After finishing off the remains of his opponent, Martin Dolinschek chows down on the goggles for dessert.





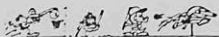
The Varsity Swimming Team undergoes time trials for contention in the next stage of the competition.



With her gear, Shana Graves feels the need for speed.



Ben Stites goes for the gold.





Coach Staples looks on at his "neighborhood" hoopsters.



Air Weisert -- Drake goes straight for the hoop. No one and nothing can stop him...no, not even a teacher.



Lisette 't Mannetje caught unaware as she catches some Z's.



Niko Handoujoutomo: "Take a walk."



Eugene Shen executes a forehand volley.



Gee, do you think he's taking a picture of us? Posers.



Sports Candidids



Look! A whole bunch of "ball-headed" guys...and Chris Trinidad. Hey, how about that one in the tie...mmm, oh yeah.



"Gee coach, should I wipe her out now?" asks Nicolette van der Lee.



Benny, the trainer, hauls his tennis balls around the courts.



Andrew's armpits – the ultimate weapon, right coach?



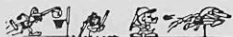
Ira Jackson unleashes a powerful backhand.



Robin Roxas touches up on his net game.



Drake Wesert jinxes Tony Wolfe.



Toppling of the Champs

JIS defeats the ISB softball team 4-0! This game was the most memorable for the boys because JIS and ISB at this point both had unblemished records. The fact that ISB was last year's IASAS champions made JIS' trampling of the former champions even more exciting. JIS, however, fell to the former champs in the finals but despite that loss, the boys brought home a second place title. Peter Gentry commented that ISB put everything together in that final game and their performance on the field was just incredible — they really deserved the title.

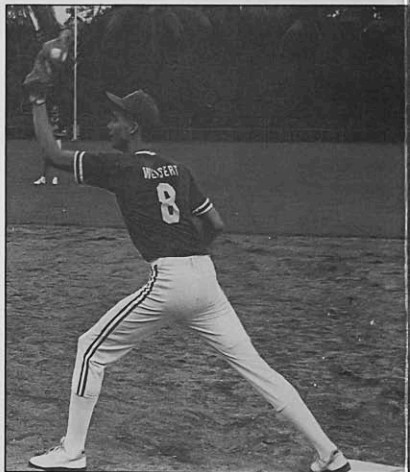
The boys expected Coach Chesterton to fume at their loss but ironically, he hung with the boys and was quite supportive of them.

The Boys' Varsity Softball Team seemed to have a lot of fun as they had several humorous moments: Another private joke between the varsity boys was the incident on the plane trip to IASAS regarding Drake Weisert and Ilias Carre's science of "nostrology." There were also memorable and funny plays made by Scott Rennie who made diving catches where he bounced twice on the ground even before the ball hit the ground. When a team member was questioned regarding the team's humorous moment, he mentioned Drake striking out at bases loaded and two outs during the regular season. This particular team member also mentioned that he would like to keep his anonymity.

• Robin C. Roxas



Andy Molly's "outfield workshop:" Can you catch with two hands? Constantly being fed fly-balls by the coach during practice, Andy Molly the outfield king, demonstrates the perfect positioning for catching a ball.



With absolute confidence, Drake Weisert holds a prolonged pose for our photographer to show that he can catch the ball with his eyes closed—no problem, right Drake?





Front row (from left): Roisin Lane (manager), Rei Karasawa, Peter Gentry, Ilias Carre, Mark Maingot, Scott Rennie. Back row (from left): Coach Chesterton, Matt Johnson, Drake Weisert, Andy Molly, Josh Miller, David Driver, Tony Wolfe, Thomas Weber, Irem Metin (manager).



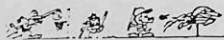
Andy Molly's "outfield workshop": Andy displays lightning fast arm action by firing the ball away.



Thomas Weber snags an easy fly ball and positions himself to fire the ball back into the infield for a beautiful play.



Left: Drake Weisert fields a grounder on the run.



Silver Medal Achievement

"Man on first base, play's at second outfield!!!" The chatter on the diamond is always intense when the Girls' Varsity Softball Team is out there. You could say that 'diamond chatter' is the trademark of the team. Their constant communication about where plays were to be made and what the current situation was on the diamond implanted confidence in each player. Good communication was just one of the many factors which kept the group of girls together, even through times of troubles.

The team's cohesion can be traced to the team's leaders, they helped the team to communicate and stick together. Furthermore, the experience of the team as a whole combined with the cumulative team

support gave the girls the edge they needed especially during the IASAS tournament. The other participating teams succumbed to the JIS girls' superior level of softball. The competitors' coaches labelled the JIS Girls Varsity Softball Team as the best defensive team among all the other IASAS participants. However, the defense didn't hold strongly enough in the finals, nevertheless, the girls took home with them a silver medal performance! Hey, second the best, remember?

Despite that defeat in the finals, captain Lorena Umali considers the team's greatest achievement to be contending for the South East Asian Tournament, an invitational all-star softball tournament. Congratulations!

• Robin C. Roxa



The whole team confidently watches Joanne Eure whack the ball's seams loose for a definite base hit which in turn can earn the team a run.



Sarah Molly times the connection perfectly and aims to put this baby out of the park, or at least out of reach.



Wendy Zoon assumes the position at third base.



Lorena's image blurs as she tries to make perfect connection.





Front row (from left): Amy Bowden, Andrea Miller, Tamara Erkelens, Joanne Eure, Sophie Billekens. Second row (from left): Bridget Fairweather, Lorena Umali, Shana Graves, Gemma van den Hoek, Yumiko Morita. Back row (from left): Coach Karen Braune, Naya Juul-Dam, Delilah Van Eyck, Wendy Zoon, Megan Nishihara.



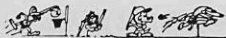
Naya Juul-Dam calculates the ball's trajectory.



Coach Karen Braune teaches and simulates actual game situations to the girls.



Shana Graves delicately nestles the pitch in the strike zone.



A New Breed of Champs

Yup, J.I.S. breeds another team of champions! This time it's the Boys' Junior Varsity Team who won the Jakarta Men's "C" League Championships with a record of 9 wins and 3 losses. Surprise, surprise...another school team achievement! Coach Tracy Walcott was surprised



Brent pitches one for the money.



James prepares to take off blindly.

himself saying that the team "really didn't know 'till a couple of nights ago." Congratulations guys!

On a scale of one to ten, the coach rated the guys a "three" in the beginning of the season and a "nine" when the season ended. From the "ratings" the boys obviously improved as the season progressed. Of all the boys on the team, the coach couldn't say that there was one team member who "stood out from the crowd" and he said that if he did single one player out he'd "leave or forget at least three other players too." One player he did remember was Kevin "Snack Bar" Edelbrock. He said that during a game when the team was at bat the team was desperately searching for Kevin because he was supposed to be "on deck, or next up to bat. The boys eventually found him, where else...the snack bar.

• Robin C. Roxa



Front row (from left): Melida Weber (manager), Brent Hatcher, Brad Watkins, Billy Driver, Ho-jin Shin. Second row (from left): Katsuhiko Kawashima, Elliot Wall, Kenji Ono, Todd Kahler, James Conway, Scott Parsons. Back row (from left): Coach Tracy Walcott, Yong-Chan, Wataru Tadano, Dusty Gulleson, Marvin Agravidor, Kevin Edelbrock, Shigeru Tamura.



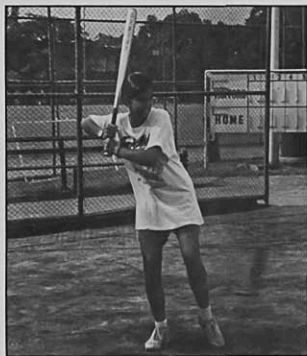
The One and the Only. . . Victory

"We won a game...yup, one game," replied Coach Bob Weaver when asked about the team's greatest achievement. According to his classified source, their sole victory was one more than last year's and therefore the girls must be "...getting better." He further explained that a Junior Varsity team isn't expected to win a lot of games because there are a lot of people who need to gain improvement and experience and this is exactly what the girls did this season: they became more relaxed, as they played more games and "...they improved individually and as a team as they gained more experience."

Coach Bob Weaver is quite pleased with the girls because of their enthusiasm, especially when they won their game. And ironically, whenever they lost, they ...didn't get depressed...they got right up and fought back." Persistence will get you everywhere...even to the Varsity Softball team. Special congratulations go to Keiko Hirose and Erica Greeley. Keiko improved greatly in fielding and hitting while Erica

concentrated her improvement on her hitting which made quite an impact on the coach.

• Robin C. Roxas



Kris Soebroto chokes up to hit a solid line drive.



Front row (from left): Kanna Baba, Missy Tellor, Keiko Hirose, Kylie Sawatzki, Dulcia Frisinger, Katie Archer. Back row (from left): Coach Bob Weaver, Miesha Farhardi, Kris Soebroto, Noriko Terasaka, Anna Lijesen, Jackie Brieden, Yin-Yi Wu.

Girls' J.V. Softball



A Pile of Broken Records

Shoes bit the dust, javelins soared, jumpers jumped, and shot puts thumped. The tape was rolled out after every throw, sprint and long distance times were recorded after every race. Results were announced and joy and pain rested in the hearts of many. Typical track and field seasons were like this, but this year was no ordinary year for the Varsity Track and Field Team. They came back with both the championship titles for the boys' and girls' division.

Coach Charles Carriere summarized

the whole season: "The last meet weighed the season — everyone on the team did what they needed to do and to come back with new personal, JIS, and IASAS records and especially the championship title can only mean that the season was a complete success." Coach Carriere adds that, "every race was memorable...from the 3000 meter to the 4 x 400 meter event, each jump and each throw — every place we got mattered and the book of results say it all."

• Robin C. Roza



Early in the morning, these girls are out on the training for the track and field meet. Among this elite force of talented track and field athletes are Nicolette van der Lee, Kristina Kalan, and Dagny Klaas.



Kyle Larson takes everything in stride.



Martin Dolinschek and Chris Crissman warm up.





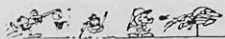
front row (from left): Byron Hatcher, Darby Benedict, Dagny Klaas, Ira Bruyn, Nicolette van der Lee, Nicole Zoon, Asmara 'Idosuwito, Shiho Tadano, Barry Davies. Second row (from left): Coach Linda Hart, Frank Mamaril, Peter Kalan, Robin Wilson, Sarah Udy, Katie Keller, Claire Anderson, Keiko Futami, Miho Hara (manager), Becky Udy, Susan Eure (manager), Roslyn Newman, Emily Gammons (manager), Kristina Kalan. Back row (from left): Coach Charles Carriere, Tiffany Mawhinny, Ben Stites, Portia Worsley, Derrick Hendrickson, John Weller, Coach Greg Cottrell, Martin Dolinschek, Chris Crissman, Michelle Tomassi, Johan Andersson, Sergio Verdina, Kris Lijesen, Coach Greg Spechalske.



Stepping down from the stands of superiority, the track and field team prepare to tackle the day's workout with everything they've got.



Ben Stites reaches for the sky on his hop-step-and-jump.



Varsity Track and Field



The action continues, the runners race, the throwers, throw, and the jumpers jump. But who says the spectators can't join the fun? Nicolette and Katie sport high fashion track shirts to keep up with the action.



Robin Wilson groans in pain; but "no pain, no gain." Harder Chris! Aaaahh! Ooh, that feels good.



After a relaxing stretch and a four second hang-time, Robin Wilson prepares to rest his power of flight by tucking in his legs and spreading his wings for a perfect landing.



The javelin throwers; Hassan Yousaf adds a feminine touch. It's all in the wrist right, Hassan?



Huff and puff -- Saturdays with the JIS track team.



Saturdays with Coach Charles Carriere. Just take it



Coaches Linda Hart and Greg Cottrell hype up before the meet. "We're gonna kick, right?" -- "Yeah!"





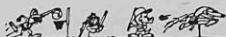
John "Cliff" Weller, Chris "Jughead" Crissman, Martin "Meat" Dolinschek, and Sergio "Horn" Verdina. The fantastic four who earned the final crucial points in the 4 x 400 meter relay to put the JIS Track and Field Team at the top.



Portia Persley lets one fly.



The runners, throwers and jumpers group together for a victory photo. The finger says it all – we're number one!



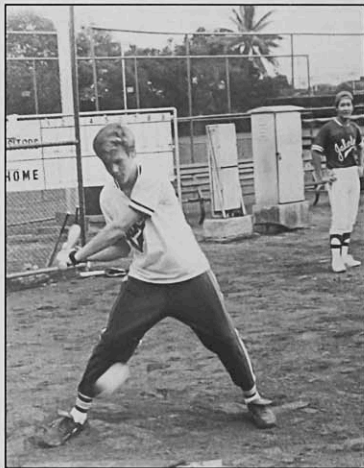
Sports Candids



(from left): Robby Roman: "What? You're putting us in the candid?!" A.J. Dimarucot: "Great, another candid spread." Chris Trinidad: "Basketball season's over...damn." Richie Dijamco: "So what if the season's over, just be cool about it...watch me."



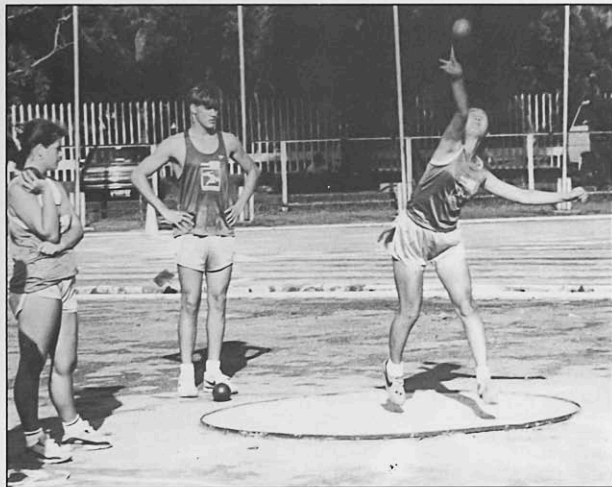
Coaches Linda Hart and Greg Cottrell share a joke before the meet.



Kevin Edelbrock decides to play it smart: "I'll take this pitch. If it's good, I'll go for it." If Kevin doesn't hit this ball now, he's gonna have to take it off the bounce.



Sports Candidids



Shiho Tadano lets one go to the extreme...ooh, look at that elbow. No, her arm's not broken --it's just super-flexible, that's all.



Andrea Miller: "What was that coach? Was that the secret signal for me to hit to right field? Gotcha coach."



Katsuhiko Kawashima: "Let me get this straight, if I hit a home run, I get a full meal at the cafeteria...no thanks."



JBA Action . . . It's Fantastic

Slams, jams, hat-tricks, behind-the-back and no-look passes, half-court desperation shots, stuffs, fakes, injuries, fouls, sweat, flukes, and hot-heads. Yup, they were all there on Wednesday afternoon under the floodlights of the JIS basketball stadium we all call...the gym. Java Basketball Association action on Wednesday afternoons highlighted the week for seven boys' teams and four girls' teams.

Hoopsters in their hoopwear set up for the opening jump-ball. The whistle blew and up went the ball...skins' ball. Dribbling up the side and seeing no open man, the point guard shuffles his feet and goes up for a clutch two-pointer. No good, brick city, man! Rebound to the shirts. It's a quick outlet pass to the guard, a long cross-court bounce pass to the power forward running down the sideline of the court, and in two steps...JAM! The crowd goes wild throwing their arms up in the air shouting "U can't touch this!" If you missed out on

action like this, too bad. The only thing you can look at now are the stats and the photos. Enjoy. 'Till next year.

In the boys' division, the Slamma Jammies played through the season untouched and unblemished, boasting a record of 7 wins and no losses. H. R. T. and the Air Demons had to settle for a frustrating second place. The assistance of playing coach Mr. Bruce Johnson and the teamwork of Robin Roxas (captain), Jon Lara, Chrisan Thuraisingham, Niko Handojoutomo, Hal Strider, and Augusto Nilo worked like clockwork. The Slamma Jamma's average score per game is almost twice that of their opponents.

In the girls' division, the Boppers, consisting of Petra (captain) and Cecilia Wilhelmsson, Mina Yoo, Tina Fuhr, Laura Rodenburg, Toka Spiker, Portia Persley, and Chauntel Hunter, won some and lost some but they all worked together in the finals which helped them claim their victory over the Jamu Jokers with a score of 23 - 22.

• Robin C. Roxas



Niko Handojoutomo expresses his thoughts about JBA action.

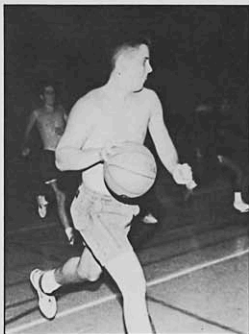


The crowd roars, Josh tries a jam...aww, too bad! Nice try.





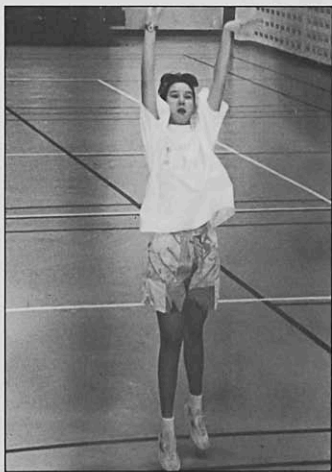
Andy Marshall, Niko Chauls, Josh Miller, Darren Abrahams, Robert Livingston, and Greg Hanners pose for a victory picture after a round-robin game.



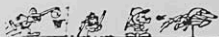
The crowd goes wild again! They're rocking the stands and chanting, "Jam! Jam! Jam!" But will Josh go for it? Gee, I don't know, he looks kind of generous as he eyes his other open teammates.



elli Marx drives past her opponent for an easy lay-up.



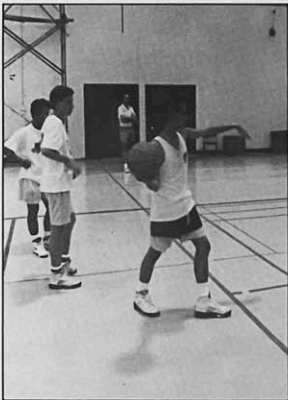
Joyce Matic goes for a field shot...nah, maybe next time.



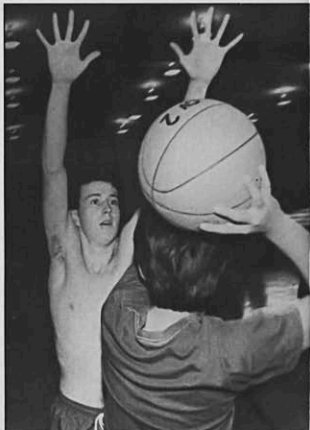
Basketball Intramurals



Petra Wilhelmsson leaps and dwarfs her opponents for an effortless two-pointer.



"Hey, don't run away! I can't throw that far. Who do you think I am, 'Super Jon?'"



The ball-handler covers his nose to elude Greg Hanner's defensive tactics. Flash those pits Greg!





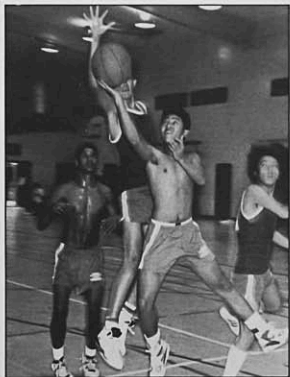
Aww, isn't that cute? The Boppers pose for an after-victory photo.



Look at me, listen to me, and remember my face. Just say no, man.

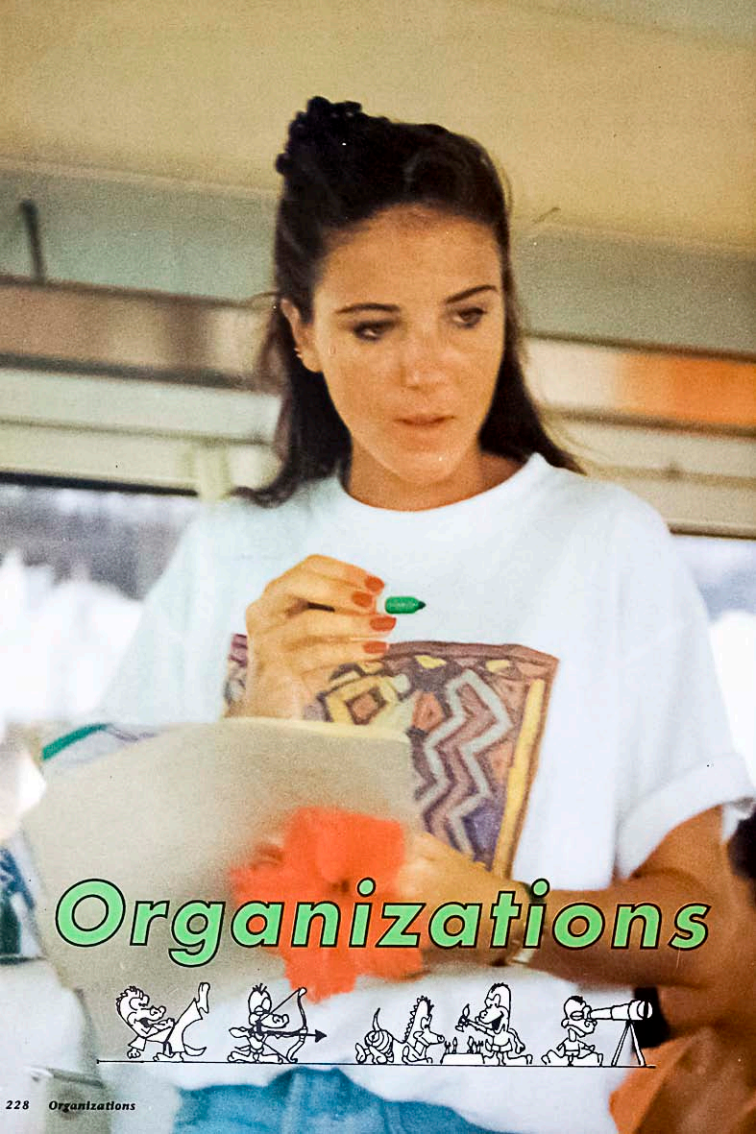


The crowd goes wild!! Fadli stoops to fake a pass, does a 180 spin in mid-air, and finally extends his arms out for the lay-up—all in his five second hang-time. But wait, who's this? Ronald Hagen's shadow looms over the basket. Aww, shucks...too bad Fadli.



Niko Handojoutomo for his patented "mid-air splits" lay-up. Alright!...hee, hee, hee, hee, hee...WIPEOUT!





Organizations



Even the most **demanding** school work cannot keep students from attending after school clubs



and activities. There's a wide variety from Tai Kwon Do to stain glass to the Underground. These after school activities give students the perfect opportunity to meet

other students from **different cultures**

that have the same interests as themselves. Participating in these activities not only builds intellect but also allows the participant to examine many different aspects of life. Having the opportunity of attending

these clubs, during high school, can add a **new path** in the crossroads of life.



STUDENT COUNCIL



Front Row: Erica Greely, Lisette t' Mannetje, Rob Livingston. Middle Row: Angie Beach, Brad Watkins. Back Row: Kevin Byrne, Portia Perseley, Lisa Davis.

PRES - ROB LIVINGSTON

VICE - KEVIN BYRNE

12TH GR. REP - PORTIA
PERSELEY

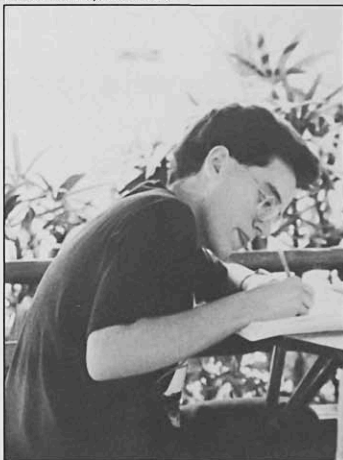
11TH GR. REP - ANGIE
BEACH

10TH GR. REP - BRAD
WATKINS

9TH GR. REP - LISA DAVES

SECRETARY - KRISTINA
KALAN

TREASURER - LISETTE
T' MANNETJE



Rob Livingston takes a break from the presidency to finish some homework in the Senior hut.





"Did I miss Woodstock?"



Kristina Kalan smiles pretty at the quiz bowl.



The council sisters: Erica Greely, Portia Persely, and Kristina Kalan pose by the senior hut.



JR. AND SOPH. CLASS OFFICERS



Left to right: Angie Beach, Helen Davis, Kelly Alexander, Kay Thompson, Ashish Shastry.

PRES - KAY THOMPSON

VICE - HELEN DAVIS

REP - ANGIE BEACH

SECRETARY - KELLY ALEXANDER

TREASURER - ASHISH SHASTRY



The Hip reps for the Class of '92





Clockwise from above: Roni Hutcheson and Brad Watkins relax from council pressures by the Sophomore hut. The Sophomore government holds a quick meeting between classes.

PRESIDENT: TINA JUL DAM
VICE PRESIDENT: BRAD WATKINS
REPRESENTATIVE: RONI HUTCHESON
SECRETARY: JAE LEE
TREASURER: D.J. KIM



Model United Nations

Capturing International Dimensions

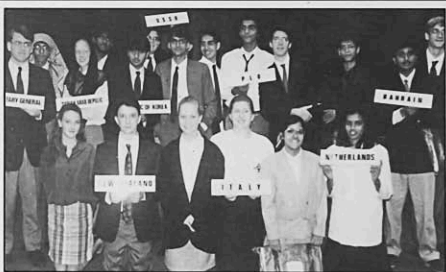
The Model United Nations club is open to all students from ninth to twelfth grade. The primary qualification is an interest in current events and a willingness to speak in public. Students are expected to take on the identity of another country and debate with other delegates on solutions to international problems such as the environment or the settlement of refugees. Students must accept the responsibility of reading the newspaper on a regular basis and doing some additional research on specific issues. At the first meeting over sixty students showed interest. By November, around 35-40 students remained actively involved.

The club meets twice a week. Delegates debate in committees on different issues. This year the topics were drug trafficking and terrorism, settlement of the West Bank, peace negotiations in Cambodia, and global warming. The personality of each country emerges as the delegates gain confidence in the skill of debate.

From the club, selection for the IASAS team is made. This year the team provided sixteen positions for delegates and additional positions for two committee chairs, parliamentarians and secretary-general.

MUN IASAS - Nov.28-Dec.2, 1990

GermanySaudiArabia
BruneiGuam
IndonesiaIndiaJapan
NepalMalaysia
JerusalemChina
CambodiaUSSR
ThailandKoreaF
UnitedStatesEurope
MalaysiaIraq
GermanySaudiArabia
BruneiGuam
IndonesiaIndiaJapan
NepalMalaysia
MaldivesTaiwan
MyanmarSaipan
SingaporePhilippines
PakistanSriLanka
TaiwanThailand



Back Row; Jason High, Prem Arumugam, Karla Betts, Chrisan Thuraisingham, Aditya Mittal, Chris Hergessel, Neeraj Parisher, Taras Mauch, Mansoor Yousaf, Claude Harbann, Ashish Shastri, Jason Graham. Front Row; Marisa Stubs, Josh Hutton, Helen Davis, Kristina Kalan, Amrita Dasvarma.

GermanySaudiArabia
BruneiGuam
IndonesiaIndiaJapan
NepalMalaysia
FranceBelgiumGermanyItalyNetherlandsSpainAfrica
VietNamIranTelavivPolandBulgaria
YugoslaviaCzechoslovakiaBucharest
BrazilUnitedKingdom
MexicoAustraliaCanadaSwitzerland
SwedenNorwayFinlandTurkeySyriaAfghanistanGreeceMongoliaVenezuela





CONGRATULATIONS, BEST WISHES
FOR THE FUTURE
TO
J.I.S. CLASS OF 1991

CONOCO INDONESIA INC.

" A LEADER IN OIL & GAS TECHNOLOGY "



“

Without high school we are nothing,
for the one thing we value most is the
type of education only this enriched
environment can bring.

”

Paolo & Neeraj

“

[Our class trip:]
a night at the islands while the
stars shine and the full moon
lights up the beach!!

”

Chris, Jon,
Asmara

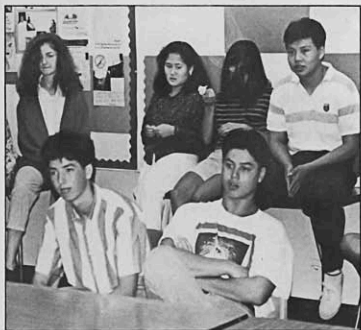


PEER HELPERS / HI CLUB

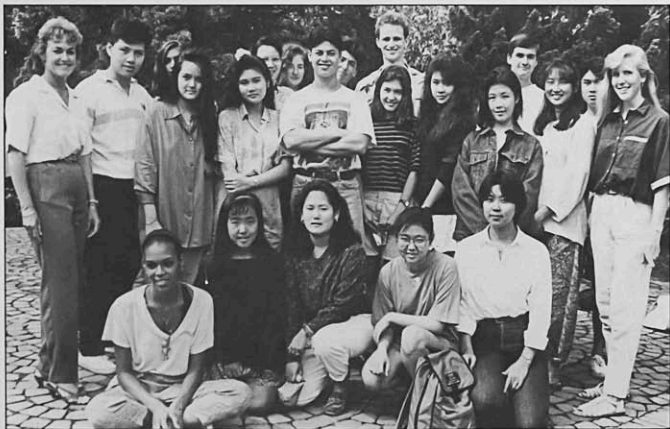


Top: The Peer Helpers gather for a yearbook photo. Left: Helen Davis, Kim Montelibeno and Martha Lindsell smile solemnly.





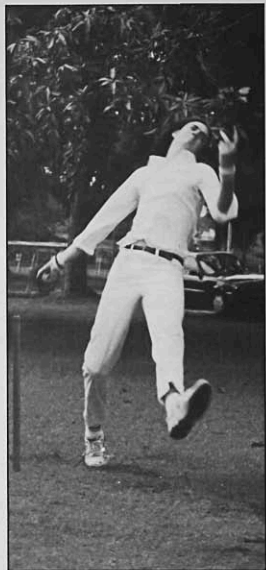
Clockwise from top left: Farida Gipson shares a laugh with Mrs. Judith Rogers. The HI Club members meet to discuss their upcoming duties. Help and Information gathers for a group shot.



CRICKET CLUB



Clockwise from left: Steve Walter took his feet off the ground and kept reaching for the stars; Andrew Mills stares in awe at Kevin Byrnes amazing throw. Andrew Mills winds up before throwing the ball; Secret agents or cricket club members





Standing: Coach Tom Rosevear Seated (left to right): Kiran Lakshmi, Henry Brink, Steve Walter, Rajesh Venkat esan, Andrew Mills, Coach Vivek Bammi, Coach Amit Khana, Lars Haenel, Kevin Byrn, Tark van der Linde, Jason Daniels. Below right; Jason Daniels lifts his leg after batting

The Cricket Club

by Jason Daniels

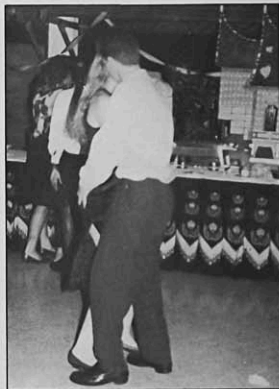
Cricket- a game of great skill and patience played by two teams of eleven players, taking up to five days, using a small red leather ball, two bats and two wickets topped by bails at both ends of a pitch in the center of a large field. This game is played by many of the nations which at one time or another have come under British influence. However, it is not only students from the cricket-crazed nations of the world who have joined this distinguished club. Members from Japan, Holland and Germany join those raised with the game from India, Australia, New Zealand and England.

Cricket is a game of tactics, skill and contrary to popularity belief - great physical exertion. JIS has risen to the occasion, facing proven teams such as ISCI and Country Woods with mixed results. Our pace attack, fully supported by spin bowlers, proved a formidable offense in every inning played. A hat-trick early in the series boosted by large hauls of wickets by each bowler kept our averages higher than expected. Our battling line up performed well on more than one occasion, even though at times our tail proved to be our saviors.

All in all it was a very successful season, with both newcomers and seasoned players looking forward to playing again next year.



DANCES / TAA



Clockwise from top: Mariano Montesinos and his date watch the dancers. An anonymous couple practice PDA on the dance floor. A cute couple experience the beginnings of romance.



Below; Tolong Anak Anak: Front Row: Sybil Harborn, Kristina Kalan, Roslyn Newman, Susan Ju. Back Row: Sophie Billekers, Claude Harborn, Nick Bourgerly.



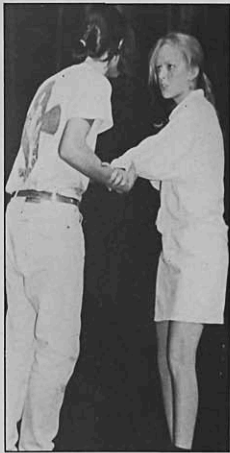
JOINT SOUND



Clockwise from top: After the Madrigal dinner at the Hyatt Hotel, Joint Sound members lined up to bid farewell to the evenings participants. Amy Bowden and Martha Lindsell capture the audience with songs from Medieval times.



Clockwise from top left: Mischa Kroes...Thespians at heart. Mischa Kroes sparks fury in Karla Betts. Thespians worship the words of Niko Chauls.



THESPIANS



Orchestra, Concert Band

Musical Expression

Throughout the year JIS has been impressed by a specially talented group of people...musicians. This year's groups of musicians consisted of the Intermediate Band, Concert Band, Jazz Band, and the Strings Orchestra. With a wide variety of instruments the musicians of JIS expressed themselves through music, old and new, at school assembly and special evening performances.



Andy Marshall awaits his turn.



Mr. Kantola observes the applauding audience.



Mr. Kantola bows for an ecstatic audience.



Intermediate Band, Jazz Band



Playin' the strings.



Awaiting the cue.



Mr. Bien thanks his principle.



Mr. Bien boasts about his band.



Flautists flaunt their fancies.



Forensics and Debate

A Way With Words

In debate, students learn to master the art of delivering the most persuasive speeches. Some students learn to verbally animate a story, capturing the listeners with great authority. At the 1991 Cultural Convention in Malaysia this year, our Forensics and Debate team gave a performance to be proud of and placed highly in several areas. For oral interpretation, Greg Hanners recieved first place honors for the second year in a row. For impromptu, Neeraj Parasher won first place and Rob Livingston placed third. Jason High took an impressive second place in extemporaneous.

Congratulations!! -Leanna Jenkins

IASAS

Cultural Convention

March 6-10, 1991

Kuala Lumpur,
Malaysia



Jason High evaluates Aditya Mahal's convincing speech.



1st Row: Daniel Kennedy, Jason High, Mr. Leinau, Salma Niumohammad, Tamas Mauch.

2nd Row: Helen Davis, Rob Willabond, Mona James, Aditya Mittal.



Smooth Talkers...



Jason High; second place in extemporaneous.



Greg Hanners; first place in oral interpretation (2nd yr.)



Rob Livingston; third place in impromptu.



Neeraj Parisher; first place in impromptu.



Chinese Club

Home Away From Home

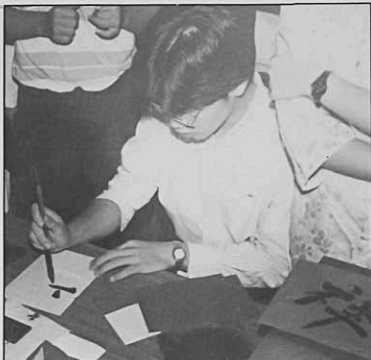
The Chinese Club, founded last year, remains a mystery to many people. With the increasing enrollment of students, mostly from the Republic of China, many students felt the need to have a club where everyone could get acquainted. The club was founded with a main interest in the newly arriving Chinese students. The club welcomes new students and helps them to feel at home in this large multi-cultural school. The familiarized students offer advice and some of their own experiences in settling down at JIS.

A major concern for the Chinese students is the lack of presentation and information available about their culture. The club decided to take on the mission of informing the school community about the beauty and richness of the Chinese culture. This year on United Nations Day, four club members performed the popular "Reverse Fans and Drums Dance." This dance is commonly performed on New Year's Day on the Island of Taiwan, the Republic of China. Many rigorous hours were spent in preparation for the dance. The dancers conveyed some of the spirit, beauty, and culture of their people to the audience.

The club celebrated New Year's Day in February to welcome the 'Year of the Sheep' and to bid farewell to the 'Year of the Horse.'

Because of the unfortunate lack of books, movies and true classics of the Chinese culture in Indonesia, the club plans to bring some of these resources to the Chinese community. The club then hopes to extend its information to the school community.

-Christina Lo



Writing chinese characters with the traditional "pen."

Chinese New Year
1991
Year of the Sheep



ESOL Video Club



Students gather to listen in on the "fortune teller."



Palm reading on Chinese New Year.



"Courage to Speak"

The ESOL video club has been around JIS for many years. Primarily designed for ESOL students, it has encouraged students to come together on a regular basis and have fun watching entertaining movies such as "Pretty Woman," and "Naked Gun." The main objective of the club is to encourage people to speak and understand the English language, and to make new friends.

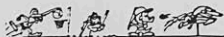
One student gets the honor of writing a report about the movie, published in the yearly collection of movie reports, given to each participant as a remembrance of the fun evenings we've had.

-Tobias Barske
Member of the ESOL video club



Authentic art from the Chinese culture.

Back row (Left to Right); Liao I Chen, Jhonny Hong, Stanley Chaung, Hsiwen Liu, Chien Yu Yang, Natasha Sun. Front row (left to right) liu Ying-chou, Lennie Sam, Christina Lo (president); Judith Sun, Jeremy Sun, Liao I Ching. Not pictured: Christina Lee, Eugene Shen, Sophia Lee, Winston Ng, Shelly Liu



MONSTERS OF ROCK



Clockwise from left: Federico Graciano captures the audience with his U2-ish voice; the monster of rock followers dance during the intermissions with songs and videos by MC Hammer and Vanilla Ice; Hair flies as the crowd bangs along with the band.





Clockwise from left: Mansoor Yousaf and Federico Graciano play together in perfect harmony; Justin Carolan strums his strings in hopes of soon becoming a young guitar legend; one rocker takes a break after burning blisters on his fingers.



Chess, Strategic Gaming, Bridge



Shall we begin men!



Looks like one helluva stressful move coming up next!

Mind Over Matter

For the less physically active students, clubs such as Chess, Computer Baseball, and Strategic Gaming are available to exercise the mind. These students put their minds to the challenging and fun boards and computer screens to expand their knowledge of the games.



Saddam, what part of the world do you want now!!!!



and Cribbage, Computer Baseball



Mr. Kennedy takes his chances.



The men of the world, checking out their next move.



BOOSTER HUT



Top: "Thanks Booster Club!" IASAS teams model the varsity letter jackets provided by the Parents Booster Club.

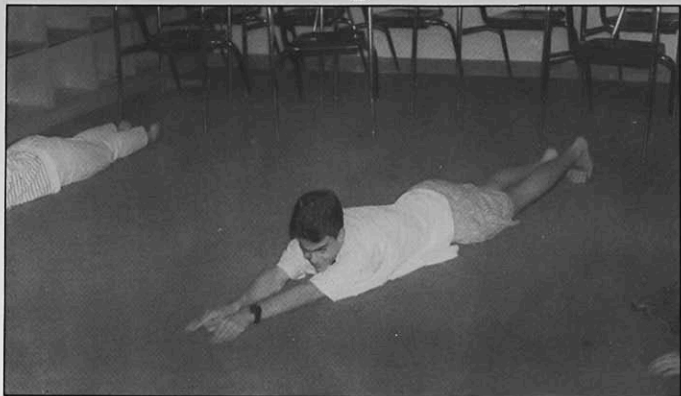
Bottom: Teemu Karianen, James Conway and Mansoor Yousafoggle at the impressive merchandise.



Clockwise from left: The Booster Hut isn't just retail, it's a common ground for advertising upcoming social events; T-shirt displays in the Booster Hut window; Mrs. Gentry takes time out of her busy schedule to smile for yearbook; Mrs. Moench and Mrs. Mawhinney take inventory of the stock.



Yoga



RELAX, but not too much.



Can you feel your aura ?



"Now reach for NIRVANA".



Tae Kwon Do



I must, I must, I must increase my bust.



"Well I guess you think you're really tough now?"



HI-YA !



Can't touch this.

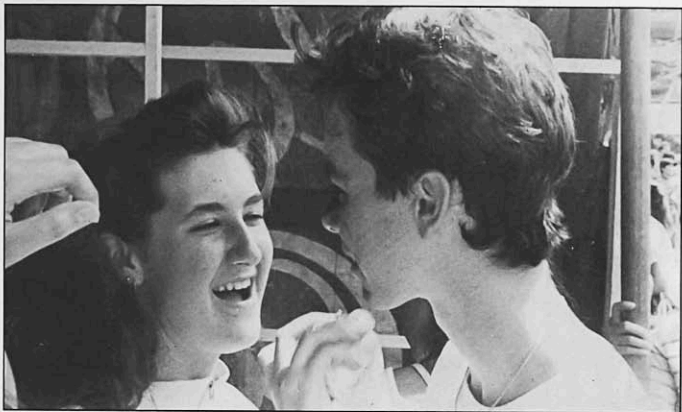


SPRING FAIR

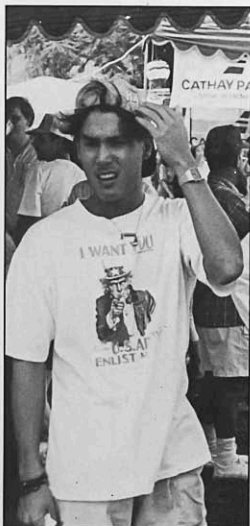


Clockwise from top left: A young boy attempts to sink a teacher. Face painting is more than just flowers and rainbows these days! Rob Livingston fills the dunking booth in preparation for its next victim.





Clockwise from top: Face-painting becomes an art. David Driver deals with the stress of playing too many games. Kids line up to get locked up.



PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

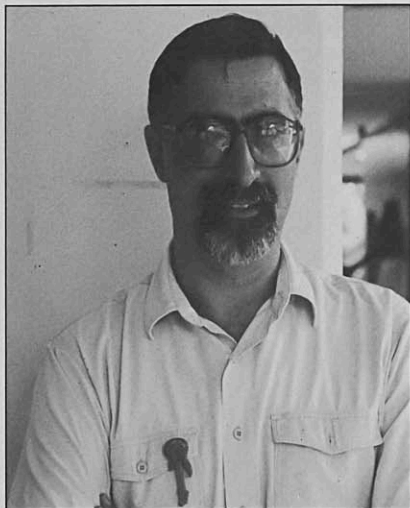


The Photography Club. Advisor: Charles Carriere.



Nikki Terry gets camera happy in the darkroom.





"King Georgiadis."



The Uninhibited Economists. Advisor: Mr. Georgiadis.

UNINHIBITED ECONOMISTS



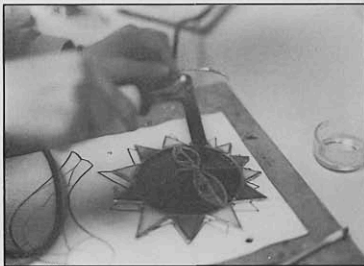
Stained Glass



Filing prepares the glass for copper taping.

Beautiful Glass

The stained glass club gives students the opportunity to expand their artistic horizons after school. In a relaxed but serious atmosphere students can concentrate on producing a beautiful stained glass window.



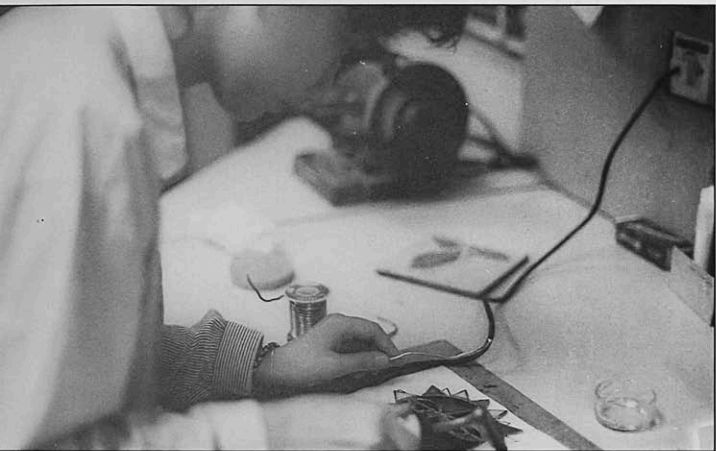
The soldering stage.



Club members smile sweetly for the yearbook.



Stained Glass



oldering the sun.



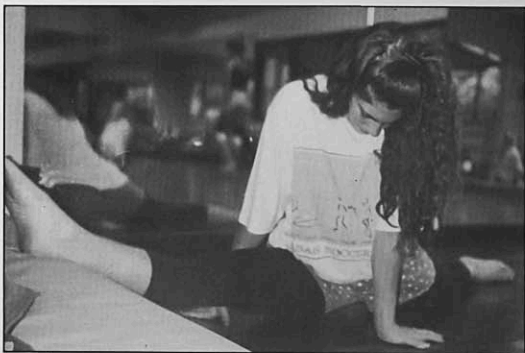
Remembering which piece goes where is only half the fun!



VARSITY DANCE TEAM



Clockwise from left: No Liz, you can't fly! How many times have we told you that before? Jeremy Wilson and Jill Carpenter practice their moves in unison. Becca Frankel does the splits. Stretch those hams!



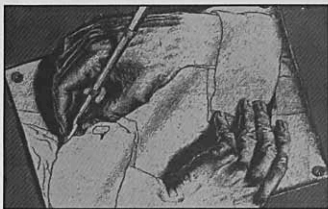
JR. VARSITY DANCE TEAM



Clockwise from top left: Liz Holliday, Kay Thompson and Jill Carpenter have a laugh after a hard practice. Kay Thompson kicks high for the dance. Kay Thompson flies through the air on Jeremy Wilson's wings.



Underground



Undies

From the depths of the G-module, beneath the labs of mad science at JIS, from a small box-like enclosure with pale, yellow walls, comes the *Underground*, a journal of poetry, prose, and art. Is this a periodical roaring from the spiralling vortex imaginations of JIS's creative minds? Or is it simply a slow ride through a black, white and grey country spanning the limits of paper, ink and film?

This proletariat exists as a group that varies in character from the quiet dreamer, to the intense artist, to the advocator for violent overthrow of the administration. But whomever we are, we gather under the common call of producing a publication to share some poems, prose pieces, sketches and photos created by JIS students. Many of us did not know what to expect as we nervously sat brainstorming expectations for the *Underground* during our first meeting, but in the ensuing hours, spent sorting submissions, typesetting files, and planning layouts, we each found our calling as we submerged into the numerous worlds depicted on its pages.

Well, we leave it for you to decide exactly what the *Underground* is, but hopefully you will learn a little from the thoughts and images put forth as you embark upon your own journey through these glimpses into the imagination.



Imaginations hard at work; Malini Rory, Samantha Ross, Federico Graciano, Piya Kodnar, Nicolette van der Lee.



*Front Row: Federico Graciano, Lane Graciano, Janet Mea, Nicolette van der Lee, Lennie Sam.
Back Row: Robert Yonge, Adam Aston, Samantha Ross, Malini Rory, Piya Kodnar, Lisa Patchell.*

Jail Child

They call me a juvenile delinquent,
No one remembers my real name,
It doesn't matter that I'm just a kid,
That I don't know the rules of this game,
See, I took a little trip to heaven,
Sniffed some dust, I went high up, far,
Then flashing red lights blinded my eyes,
And I was slammed behind black bars,
They told me I wouldn't get a second chance,
So I'll live my life in this prison cell,
It's funny, how for a trip to heaven,
I have to pay the price of hell.

by
K
a
b
i



Underground

In Her Mind

As she sat in the empty room
 looking out the window at the clear sky,
 Her thoughts become empty,
 full of sympathy and sorrow.
 Seeing the faces of children smiling
 although they are unhappy,
 Not getting enough food and comfort,
 She questions:
 Can sen help the children to be strong,
 Teach them rightness from the wrong?
 She hopes to help them in the future,
 Make them confident
 Fill their lives with joy.

—N.C.

—N.C.

Ode to a brave mosquito

*O Brave Mosquito how you flew
 So graceful through the air
 In complicated swoops and sways
 You danced without a care*

*You sang your buzzsong endlessly
 As you whispered past my ears
 In search of blood to quench your
 thirst
 Regardless of all fears*

*A puncture here a puncture there
 "O the sweetness of thy wine!"
 The vessel swelled where you had fed
 Where you had feasted and had dined*

*Slowed by swollen belly you flew by
 Before my watchful angry eye
 And though your courage I much ad-
 mired
 In my heart I knew you must die*

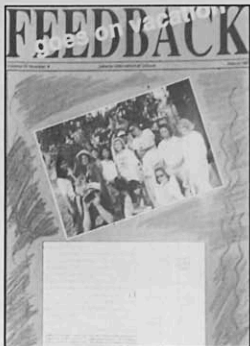
*Survival of the fittest as they say
 Your life I had to cease
 It's nothing personal, you must see
 We're just born enemies.*

*You sang your final buzzsong
 The day you crossed my path
 By stealing what was mine
 You had incurred my wrath*

*Defiantly buzzing fore my eyes
 In the wake of your attack
 But before you made another move
 I raised my hand and SMACK!*



FEEDBACK



Clockwise from top left: The March 1990 guide for Bali trippers. In December Feedback published an issue exploring internationalism at JIS. The unfortunate Gulf War was a hot topic for the Feedback journalists. The Feedback staff poses for a pre-Bali cover photo.



EDITOR - IN - CHIEF
BUSINESS MANAGER

PHOTO EDITORS

LAYOUT AND DESIGN
EDITOR

NEWS EDITOR
FEATURES EDITORS

FORUM EDITOR
IN - DEPTH EDITORS

ARTS EDITORS

SPORTS EDITOR
ASSISTANT SPORTS
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CHRIS HERGESSELL

FEDERICO GRACIANO
HELEN DAVIS
SANDY SIRITHORN
KATY ARCHER
ELIZABETH PRICE
LANE GRACIANO
RIA REYES
TANYA EDGAR
SONIA LESTENKOF
PAOLO BABCOCK

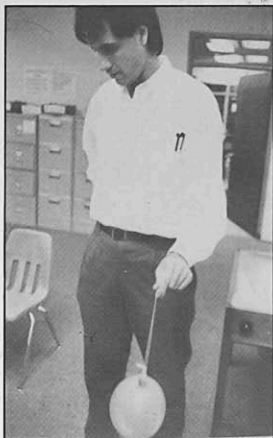
MARTIN ANDERSSON
ADAM ASTON
ED GOODELL



"1 hour till deadline!" Andrina Williams wears a look of worry.



Yearbook



Mr. Goodell takes a break from the publications pressures with his trusty balloon.



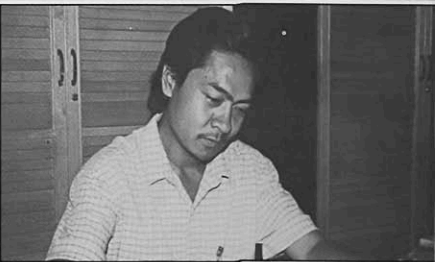
Jamie McBride experiments with some cover ideas.

"A Book of Memories"

The 1991 Komodo began with an eager staff and fresh ideas. Two new publications teachers were by our side to fuel our thoughts and efforts with encouragement. As the year progressed, our task proved to be a serious and difficult one. Although the difficulty of producing a yearbook was underestimated at times, we managed to pull through as a team and produced a book of memories to reflect our year at JIS.



Front Row; Nicolette van der Lee, Oliver Obias, Robin Roxas Erica Greely, Portia Persely, Cheryl Henry, Jill Carpenter, Jamie McBride.
Back Row; Sandy Sirithorn, Mr. Goodell, Mr. Aston Billy Driver, Chris Moench, Ben Parker, Nikki Terry, Leanna Jenkins.



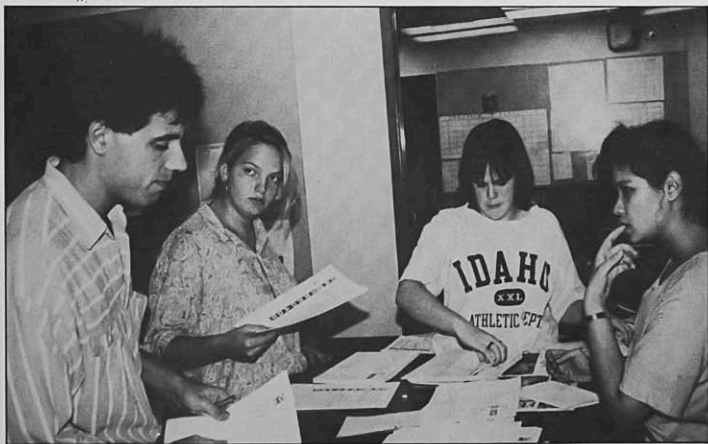
Kusnadi, our faithful darkroom assistant.



Yearbook



Yearbook staffers hard at work.



Erica Greely awaits an unknown reaction from Mr. Goodell.





Student Life



Daily **hassles** with our lockers, endless traffic jams along the walkway, desperate sprints to the next class and creative excuses for your teachers to explain



your tardiness all make up the school life of a J.I.S. student. School can become tedious and technical while pursuing an academic premium, so students need

to find outlets to relieve their mental **tension**.

One example is the Cilandak Games which are a great way to relieve that unwanted stress and get back at the under or upperclassmen. What better way to see the activities of a high school student than to flip through

the pages of this yearbook later on in life and be reminded of all the good times we've **intersected** at the crossroads of life.



Cilandak Games'



Taras Mauch, Tarek VanDerLinde and Henry Brink flex their manly muscles needed for the Cilandak Games.



Erica Greeley carries the mighty rope for the tug-of-war.



Becky Udy relaxes despite the chaos around her.



Kamakaze Kids entertain with their loud and heavy music.



vieners & winners



"We are the champions." The senior class reign supreme at this year's Cilandak Games.



Freshmen tuggers use all their tiny might to out-pull the upperclassmen.



Pushing and shoving are the norms for Slaughter.



The senior Slaughter team discuss their next strategy.



Members of the water polo team tube their way down the pool.



Scoops of rice, 'Wipe Out' and much more



The junior and the senior quiz team try not to appear dumbfounded by the dizzying speed of the sophomores and the freshmen.



Peter Kalan, Justin Murray, Yanti Ardie and Irem Metin answer another quick-witted question.



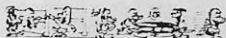
Quiz master Kristina Kalan eloquently reads out the next question with a calmness that contrasts the chaos around her.



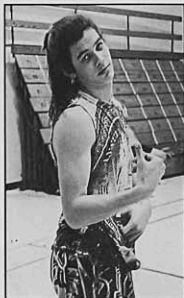
The victorious sophomores are relieved after a hard fought battle against the other classes.



The underclassmen confer with each other as they attempt to continue their winning streak.



No ordinary day



Nico Handoyotomo gives us the it's-just-one-of-those-days look.



Ali Yousaf does the "Bartman."



Angel Umali faces a tough day at school.



Chauntel Hunter, Nick Bourgerly and Tarek VanDerLinde act their age.



John Weller and Leo DeLuna are the perfect Chem chums.



Breaking down th



To appreciate the true meaning on UN Day, students sing out their hopes, fears, and dreams in order to find a better solution for the future.



The MUN club give the student body a sn MUN conference. Each student dressed to enhance the true meaning of UN Day.



Indonesian teachers contribute to the international feeling at JIS by sharing their version of the Balinese dance.



Aron Racho wrote this year's UN Day theme song.



e wall on UN Day



review to their upcoming
their special costumes to



soloman reads out the 10
onmandments.

A day of hope and peace

When we were little kids, we were blind to the misery and the chaos around us. As we grew older, however, all that surrounded us began to unravel. We began to notice that the world around us was not perfect and that suffering and destitution were something we cannot turn a blind eye on.

Having all the imaginable advantages an international school can offer us, we are sometimes forgetful to the imperfections of the world. Can we ever imagine life without servants, jagas, gardeners and drivers? How many times have we stopped and looked at a little beggar girl and thought of the life she was leading. We are blind of those that scare us and aware of others that can only bring good.

UN Day gives us a time to reflect upon the problems of the world in order to find a solution for a better future. Wouldn't it be nice for once to experience what peace is really like? Wouldn't it be reassuring to know that we don't have to live through a World War? UN Day gives us hope to envision this and see a promising hope for the future.

This year, UN Day brought a variety of sounds and sights to JIS. Students were able to participate in the spirit of UN Day through a variety of activities. Some students chose to wear their national costumes while others brought a variety of international foods sold along the walkway. Students were able to capture the true meaning of the word "international."

Activities, however, did not end just there. In the afternoon an assembly was staged to commemorate this special day. Students witnessed a traditional Balinese dance, followed by some *gamelan* music. The Chinese Club also contributed to the festivities. Their performance added to the different aspects of cultures represented at JIS. The United Nations Day cannot go unnoticed without our reflections of hope through songs performed by the choir. Singing an original piece composed by freshman Aron Racho, the choir reflected our hopes of peace, our fears of war and destruction and our dream for a better tomorrow. This is the true meaning of UN Day.

• By Sandy Sirlthorn



W
*
A
*
R

Oliver!:

Track season right on track

Cultural Conventions

JIS hosts

**Jakarta swim
remain char**

**Roh to bri
on Korea**

At JIS we live in a world where international world music determines what we buy in the world, we create headlines for those around us. However, we are also shaped by outside forces that seek to influence our existence and the meaning of CROSSROADS.

**by fight
could sn
Gls' retur**

Seniors reign

**Sri Lanka troops kill
Girls' soccer**

**New changes in C
JIS at 40: We've come**



n teams **GERMAN**

champions **REUNIFICATION**

f Gorbach' **Senior Tokyo queries**
s Cold War **Was it as spiritless as it**

ld of our own. This
es us who we are and
ieve in. Within this

es of ourselves and of
r, our perceptions are
ces that have the power
ce. This is the true

g **Spirit Week?**
g **UN med?**

g **France urges**
n **to condemn**

g **Kurds' repression**

g **Baghdad says it**
n **will resist any UN**

g **haven for Kurds**

g **Gorbachev unveils**
n **anti-crisis program**
g **New resolution**
n **from UN strips**
g **Iraqi arms**

supreme

2 rebels

wins title

ina?

a long way



'Reviewing the Sit



"Oh no! Not a chicken!" cries Chaunteal Hunter (Oliver) to Jason Daniels during the cast strike show of Oliver!



Steve Graham portrays himself as Oliver.



"Who will buy my sweet red roses?" asks Georgina Limbert, Kimberly Scott and Charmain Kleinman.



Singing across the town square, the Oliver! cast takes a final step forward.



Oliver! cast gives a final re



Oliver! Orphans cry out fo



uation' at Oliver!



'It's a fine life' for cast and crew

Last minute preparations before the opening night and a classic case of pre-performance jitters are some of the moods in this year's performance of *Oliver!*

Despite the late nights of rehearsals and the intricate lighting work needed for the musical, all turned out well. Says lighting technician Jason Daniels, "*Oliver!* was a lot of fun to do. The late hours were tiring but in the end it was worth it."

A member of the cast, Lane Graciano felt that the musical itself was "fun impromptu." According to her the cast and directors generated a true amateur theatre atmosphere.

• By Sandy Sirithorn

ow to the situation.



ood, glorious food!



The people *Oliver!* cannot do without. *Oliver!* technicians and crew.



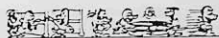
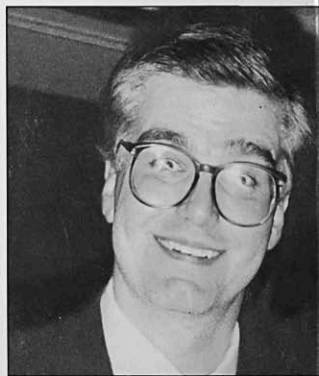
Christmas the ol



Above: Lady Jeannie Dela Cruz flashes a courtous smile before she enters the ball room and performs.



Right: Mr. Detwiler shows his pride for the hard work and dedication that went into the success of the Madrigal dinner.



d fashioned way



Top center: Angel Umali and Amy Bowden show us the way to be merry.

Above: Joint Sound Madrigal Singers in their full fledged medieval costumes.

"Thee must sing for thy supper!"

The Madrigal Dinner is perhaps the Joint Sound, Brass Choir and Holiday Strings' most popular annual offering, for a variety of reasons: for the opportunity to escape, even for just a night, into the heart-warming atmosphere of a simulated 16th century banquet; for the fine music; for the good food; and for perhaps a glass of wassail or two.

Held this year on Dec. 7 and 8 in the Panti Surya Ballroom of the Hyatt Aryaduta Hotel, three things most noticeably stood out as improvements on this time-honored JIS tradition: the unusually fine re-creation of a medieval castle room to set the scene; the pronounced brevity of the showing; and the variety of new activities woven into the plot. The script was written and directed by Mr. Larry Detwiler, Joint Sound's instructor.

With their introductory address, Lord Allen Racho and Lady Jeanie de la Cruz expertly brought the guests into the show, a necessary step as audience-performer interaction reached new heights this year: "It is our custom...thee must sing for thy supper!" The audience was divided, under Twelve Banners, each responsible for a line of "The Twelve Days of Christmas." Other new niceties included an excerpt from Shakespeare's "The Taming of the Shrew," presented by Houston Harris and Karla Betts of the Drama Department.

As always, the Madrigal Dinner provided a very merry start to the Christmas season, not only for the audience, but for the performers as well; from the closing address: Know ye lords and ladies...are most grateful for thy kind and generous spirit." It couldn't have been better said.

• By Allen Racho



Two nights fo



Mischa Kroes, Mansoor Yousaf, Lydia Lee and Rob Livingston show their musical abilities through a string ensemble.



Bryan Torfeh performs "That's the way Bryan Torfeh likes it."



Denette Lineau dances the "Bird Cage Polka."



Allen Racho sings the fact that he knows what he means.



Mischa Kroes does "Dope."



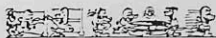
Julian Awad original piece



At school Darby Benedict, Nadia Lowman and Lisa Davis are best friends but on stage diamonds are their best friends.



Giorgio Breotz with one of his wild emcee tactics.



r the talented



Lee dazzles the audience with her performance.



Elementary anklung players bring a touch of Indonesian magic to the show.



his harmonica team up for an



Larry Detwiler sings of the "IB blues."



"Ji Semirang" takes a look at the unique essence of

Performing for a worthwhile cause

Once again, talented members of the JIS community came out of the woodwork and strutted their stuff to raise money for TAA. So many people tried out this year that the producers decided to put on two completely different shows.

Acts ranged from the usual song and dance routines to some more "unusual" performances: a harmonica and trombone duet without the instruments; a bunch of garbage-bag clad strangers with hats (could they be the California raisins?) tap-dancing to beat of "Heard it through the grapevine"; a spoof on Shakespeare.

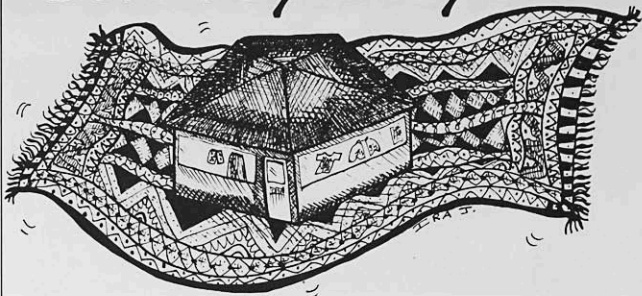
A distinct Indonesian flavor also came through in these shows, with anklung and gamelan orchestras ringing out Indonesian tunes, elementary and high school students performing Balinese dances, and three emcees cleverly disguised as "paks."

Thanks to the hard work of many TAA members, the talent and time of the performers, and the contribution of two very lively audiences. TAA received over 6,000,000 rps. from the shows. This money will go toward the construction of new bathrooms at an orphanage in Bekasi.

• By Bridget McNamer



"Survey Says . . ."



If the Booster Hut started selling magic carpets, where would you have your tapestry take you?

- "Back to the Booster Hut."
- "Anywhere out of school."
- "To a beach in Cuba."
- "U.S.A."
- "Around the world."
- "Straight to the SEXIEST man I'd ever laid eyes on (like Mr. Goodell)"
- "To McDonald's"
- "As close I can get to a wonderful bunch of freshmen."
- "As far as it would go."
- "To the very best place on earth. Australia!"
- "Straight to the girls locker room."
- "Disney World."
- "The world of No Quizzes, No Tests, No Homework and No Progress Reports."
- "A place with sunshine, badminton courts, good food, great shopping, good friends, and HAPPY FUN TIMES."
- "To a place with an abundance of hot guys."



What toe ring tarnishing, eyebrow lifting, "wadu!" inspiring JIS event are you looking forward to most?

- "Report card day."
- "Sophomore Island trip."
- "Prom."
- "Graduation."
- "Ball."
- "Air Guitar."
- "The fire drill."
- "Last day of school."
- "Slaughter."
- "Egging a freshman."





If you had to pick a theme song for JIS, what would it be?

- 'U Can't Touch This.'
- 'We don't need no education.'
- 'Fight for you right.'
- 'Wild Thing.'
- 'To be number one.'
- 'Welcome to the jungle.'
- 'I still haven't found what I'm looking for.'
- 'I've got the power.'
- 'Step by Step.'
- 'You're simply the best.'

- "Don't worry. Be happy."
- "Killer."
- "We are the champions."
- "Valley of lost souls."
- "School's out."
- "Hangin' Tough."
- "Let's go Crazy."
- "A theme song? There are so vast number of characteristics in this school. No song can represent us."



What has been your most EXCELLENT, TRIUMPHANT, UNSURPASSED experience this year?

- 'The fire drill.'
- 'Personal and Social Development class.'
- 'The bus rides.'
- 'We hypnotized someone on our bus.'
- 'Watching others drool over the new teachers.'
- 'Party at Peter's'
- 'Stress.'

- "Getting up early."
- "Not being egged by the upperclassmen."
- "Making my speech at the Student Council elections."
- "Making the soccer team."
- "Re-discovering true friends."
- "Getting food poisoning on the train on the way to Bali."



Dance machine s



ars to new heights



Dance: the art that is sport

Among the variety shows seen this year, the Dance Production was both a pleasure and a tradition. This year's production, 'held on Dec. 7 and 8, introduced skilled dancers with bold, new moves.

According to Dance Instructor, Ms. Beth Dinlocker, "Dance...is the art that is sport and the sport that is art." Dance is a means to express one's inner-most feelings and demonstrates of commitment for something worthwhile.

The dance production seeks to bring forth various aspects of dance from different cultures. It is a show where tradition blends with the latest craze from the dance world.

It takes endurance, stamina and perserverance to create and performe one's own inner expression. The Dance Production has shown that such performaces can be created and enjoyed by all.

• *By Cheryl Henry*



Top far left: Jeremy Wilson lifts Kay Thompson high up in the air as Kim Montelibano, Liz Holliday and Becca Frankel look on.

Bottom far left: JIS Dance team stretch to their outer limits to dazzle spectators.

Top right: Reaching for the stars, dancers emphasize their charisma.

Center right: A Japanese dancer gracefully moves to the oriental beat.

Center left: Becca Frankel, Kay Thompson and Kim Montelibano move to the groove.

Bottom left: Japanese dancers use their flashy costumes and unique styles to captivate the audience.



Evolution seen through



Jamie Hak (Moses) preaches to lost souls.



The Antrobus family welcomes home Father (Houston Roby).



The people who make it happen at *The Skin Of Our Teeth*.



Chauntel Hunter (Sabina) portrays maid in a great American home.



Father (Houston Roby) agonizes by evil. Should he or should he not Sabina (Chauntel Hunter)?



'The Skin Of Our Teeth'

Behind the scenes of 'Skin'

This spring JIS high school students performed a controversial modern classic: *The Skin Of Our Teeth*, written by Thornton Wilder and directed by Charles Schuster, ESOL and Theory of Knowledge teacher. This unusual play followed the misadventures of the Antrobus family and their maid Sabina as they struggled to survive through the ages.

As the play opened they and their pets, a dinosaur and woolly mammoth, were trying to prevent being killed by a glacier which was travelling down the east coast of North America. The audience quickly realized that the play seemed to be taking place in two time periods simultaneously: a distant, prehistoric past as well as suburban New Jersey today. The actors came in and out of character in order to comment on the strange happenings. The audience was never really sure which part was "real." The second act brought the family to Atlantic City for a convention of vertebrates at which Mr. Antrobus has been delegate for the human race. It quickly became apparent that Mr. Antrobus, who symbolized Adam and the inventor of the alphabet, the wheel and beer in Act I had become a symbol of Noah in Act II. With the help of a wise, if somewhat strange fortune teller, he just barely managed to avoid the temptations of a seductive temptress and save the human race from the deluge. In Act III the family had managed to survive a catastrophic war. They reflect that, through the arts and great thinkers, the best thoughts of humanity are preserved.

The difficult challenge of interpreting this multi-layered, complex Pulitzer Prize winner was met with great success by the talented and dedicated cast and crew. Great show!

•By Charles Schuster



Freda Gipson foresees the future of *Skin*.



Christina Callaway and Kimberly Scott reveal the story around them to others.



Getting cultured at Ku



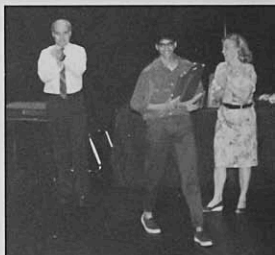
Martha Lindsell, Helen Davis, Karla Betts and Jason Daniels take a break from their hectic schedule at the Cultural Convention at Kuala Lumpur.



Rob Livingston, Salma Parasher and Mr. Khairi



Dancers Liz Holliday, Jill Carpenter, Kay Thompson and Jeremy Wilson do their version of *Clty Street Blues* before they receive their awards.



Neeraj Parasher receives the first place award for



Lydia Lee and Yuka Oyama hang out with their friends in Taipei.



Kuala Lumpur and Taipei



Mohammed, Neeraj
are the Impromptus.



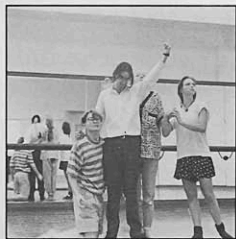
Kuala Lumpur was one of the chosen sites for this year's Cultural Convention.



promptu.



The cast of *The Real Inspector Hound* practice before their performance.



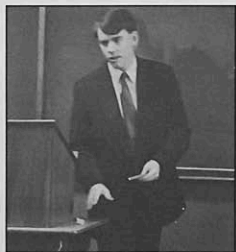
Ben Lawrence, Mischa Kroes, Karla Betts and Anna Meister show their acting abilities.



Convention friends



Kristina Kalan and Mischa Kroes are gung-ho about being in Kuala Lumpur.



Jason High speaks extemporaneously to establish his point.



Who's your cro



Mr. Khanna

- "He has a relationship with his bike."
- "We listen to funky music in class, scream when we see an amoeba in the microscope and have weird quotes of the day."
- "Short, hyper-spastic, inspiring."
- "Everything he eats is with meat sauce. Shoe size is six-and-a-half and is pot-bellied."



Mr. Spechalske

- "High forehead, low curls, enjoys shooting toy guns at the girls in the front row. Likes to let Karla Betts and Sophie Billekens tape clay to their noses."
- "He has the most insane, sarcastic, sense of humor."



Mr. Johnson

- "He has an invisible pet dog named Arco."
- "He invents crazy ideas such as best homeroom and cracks jokes that never make sense."



Mr. Mc

- "He's weird, cool and ori"
- "Probably the only teache"
- "Crazy to live in Kuwait."
- "He tells us that his maid fixes his breakfast. What"



ziest teacher?



Mr. Kennedy

"He's crazy in an enthusiastic way."
"Loves Oriental food, especially sushi."



Dr. Salomon

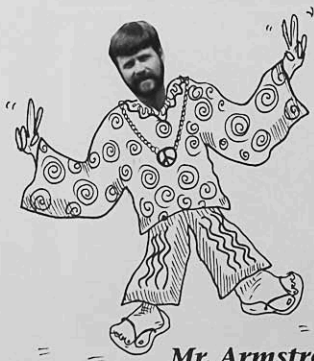
- "She's always telling stories about herself."
- "Accha!"
- "Likes to go off the subject for the whole period."



Quinn

"...il."
"Consider as a friend."

"...in probation and that she
...s his wife think?"



Mr. Armstrong

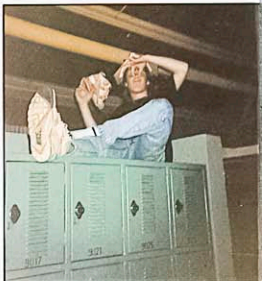
- "Often walks around school barefoot."
- "He waves his arms to get you to answer a question in class."



Smile! You're on



Asmara Widosuwito and Anna Conway have a great friendship together.



Erik Ness is king of the lockers.



Ms. Russell's Ancient and Medieval history class do the right thing when they are stressed.



Raphael Semmes and Todd Besley joke around during the free time.



"We're 100% smiles!" says Nunuk Pawli and Dana Reimer.

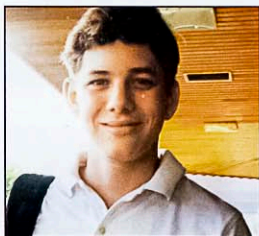


Alison Hatch, Penny Wall, Emily Gammors, Jing Copleman are all muddy after Slaughter.





The JIS swimming team cheers their way to victory during the pep rally.



Brad Watkins faces the day with a smile.



Stephanie Shaw, Justin Murray, Amy Zsigo and Tania Curtaz are buddies during Honor Pass.



Lars Haenel gives the camera the seductive look he uses on the sophomore girls.



Getting away from the daily hassles of life, Kusuma Tejasakulstn, Angela Wachtel and Agata Grabowski take it easy in the locker room.



Sarah Marsh-Collings (playing Moon), Mischa Kroes (playing Hound) and "the body" practice for The Real Inspector Hound.

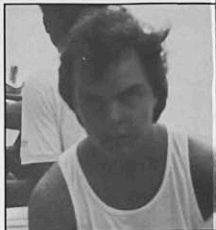
Candid Camera!



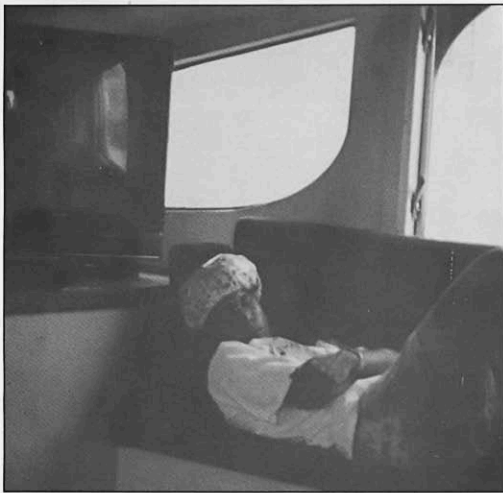
'Look Who's T



Alessio Marchesi and Niels Barth set the perfect example of an IB student who encounters endless amounts of homework.



Eric VanDerWel conquers sea sickness on islands.



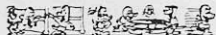
David Driver falls asleep right after his shower as he forgets to take off his shower cap. Sweet dreams, David?



Charis Hogan and Tricia Gunder can't do for them.



Kay Thompson, Raphael Semmes, Krishnan and Frank Mamaril are the "Bunch" of the junior class.



'alking' at JIS



on his trip to the



Jeremy Jones, Marisa Stubbs and April Wachtel are truly happy with each other's company.



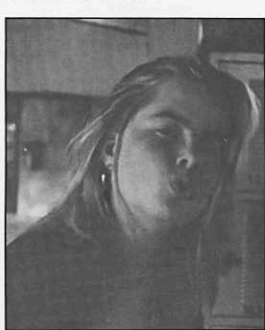
Delilah VanEyck, Tamar Orlansky, Amy Weinstock and Evelyn McCullough take it easy at the Sari Club in Bali.



but show the wonders a beautiful day



Rob Livingston stops in the process of remembering something important for one of his classes.



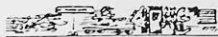
"Gimme a kiss!" says Echo Hansen.



ish
ady
Augusto Nilo, Robin Roxas and Ali Yousaf are the Three Muketeers.



Is the table comfortable enough for you Greg?



Many bridges connect the J.I.S. to the community: Big Bird buses **transport** students to and from school; parents flock to the school to cheer on student productions and sports, they come too for their own weekend sports activities; classrooms host students during the day and visitors during community oriented activities; the community invests in J.I.S. through support in its publications and through the work study program and its generous **support** for student projects.



The microcosm of J.I.S. unceasingly expands its boundaries to the edges of Jakarta. J.I.S. not only offers unparalleled academics but has focus points for the community also: Spring Fair, sports leagues and fine drama productions. All this work wouldn't be possible without the help of those supporters who contributed to this yearbook. We offer our **gratitude** and thanks to all who made this book possible.



Community





HUDBAY BECOMES

LASMO

**AND WE ALL GIVE OUR BEST WISHES
TO THE NEW GRADUATES**



“

[In 10 years I'd like to be] sailing in the Pacific Islands watching the sun set over the rippling waves with a bottle of champagne.

”

Karla Betts

“

Books are good but all you're really doing is learning from others' experiences... Why not go out into the world and make your own experiences to learn from?

”

Chauntel Hunter





**Congratulations and Best Wishes
to the Class of 1991**

Trend Companies in Indonesia

Crossroads



rebellion when all you wanted to do was be by yourself. Where the road became soft and smooth, you discovered later that it had been layed out by your parents and those who cared for you; the roads without painted lines or road signs were the times you wandered away from you parents, seeing what it was like to be on your own. All the while coming towards you were oncoming cars, obstacles in size from Civics to Chevys. A few times you crossed over a bridge, passing through to maturity to adulthood. Ahead you see a fork in the road and the pavement comes to an end, each direction is a blur. You have to choose which road to take, depending on where you want your life to go. What is over the next **horizon**...?





"Hey...this diaper's too big!"

Keep smiling, Mugs.

It's been a wonderful 18 years and the best is yet to come.

Love Mom and Ed

Farida,

**What the caterpillar calls the end
of the world,
the master calls a
butterfly!**

Congratulations butterfly!
Now spread your wings and
fly.

Remember that every person,
all the events of your life
are there because
you have drawn them to you.

It's a beautiful world and you add to
its beauty -
enjoy it.

Love Always,
Baba



“

[My most memorable experience this
year was] seeing McDonald's in
Jakarta!

”

Dusty Gulleason

“

They tell us to expect the unexpected,
but doesn't the unexpected become
expected?.

”

A. Nony Maus

?



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“

[My most memorable moment this year was] when Nigel made a three-pointer in the last second of the last game of basketball IASAS.

”

Todd Besly

“

If you reach for the stars,
then you will reach the mountain.
But if you only reach for the mountain,
you will never reach the stars.

”

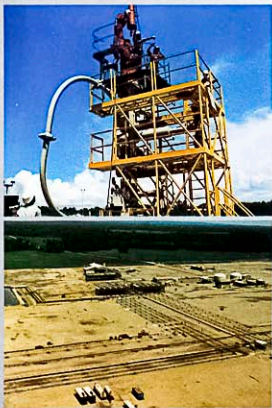
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Congratulations



Class of '91

Parents' Booster Club



“

[In 10 years, I'd like to be] sitting in the sun trying to figure out what was meant with the statement: "You leave not for the school but for life."

”

Eva Fassbinder

“

[I'd like to live overseas when I'm older] 'cause it's a very exciting experience and I have never lived in my home country.

”

Augie Gladding



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To the Class of '91:

*Do not follow
Where the path may lead,
But go where there is no path
And leave a trail.*



*Rob Livingston
Kevin Byrnes
Kristina Kalan*

*Erica Greeley
Lisette 't Mannetje
Portia Persley*

*Angie Beach
Brad Watkins
Lisa Davis*

Congratulations!

- Student Council



Good Luck
and
Best Wishes
to the
Class of 1991



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Phone: 3805655, 346582.
Telex: 44762 AMOSEA IA
Fax: 345913



“

[My most memorable experience this year was] IASAS swimming in Taipei, the thrill of returning as the champions!

”

Kerstin Verdina

“

[My most educational experience this year was] the week of stress following cultural convention, during which two weeks of intense work were piled into one.

”

Kim Montelibano



CROSSROADS THANX

- **DAWI**, FOR THE LIST OF SENIORS
 - **EUNICE**, FOR THE HELP WITH IDENTIFICATION AND MUG SHOTS
 - **CLUB MEMBERS**, WHO TOOK THE TIME TO ANSWER OUR LETTERS AND WRITE FOR THEIR CLUB SPREAD
 - **ANNA RANGKUTI, SELMA OSMAN**, FOR PROVIDING FACULTY LISTS
 - **PHOTOGRAPHY CLASS**, FOR TAKING MUGS
 - **COACHES**, FOR WRITING SOME STORIES
 - **ESTHER**, FOR HELP WITH THE ADVERTISEMENTS
 - **JASON DANIELS**, FOR PHOTOGRAPHS
 - **CHRIS HERGESELL**, FOR PHOTOGRAPHS
 - **HEATHER BENSON**, FOR PHOTOGRAPHS
 - **WARREN CARLSON**, FOR TAKING MUG SHOTS
 - **IRA JACKSON**, FOR DRAWINGS
 - **RUTH BEHRING**, FOR COMPUTER MAINTENANCE
 - **BONG WEN CHIAN AND HIDAYAT F. GUNAWAN**, FOR COMPUTER MAINTENANCE
 - **THE PARENTS ASSOCIATION**, FOR THE MEMORY CHIPS FOR OUR COMPUTERS
 - **GOD**, FOR GETTING US THROUGH THIS WITH A SANE MIND
- THE YEARBOOK STAFF WOULD ESPECIALLY LIKE TO THANK **KUSNADI** FOR ALL HIS HELP AND PATIENCE AND ALSO **ED** AND **ADAM** FOR PUTTING UP WITH US ALL YEAR



CROSSROADS

KOMODO 1991

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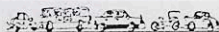
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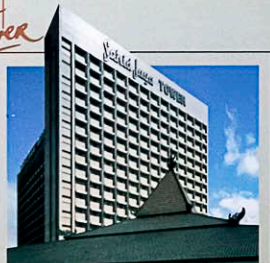
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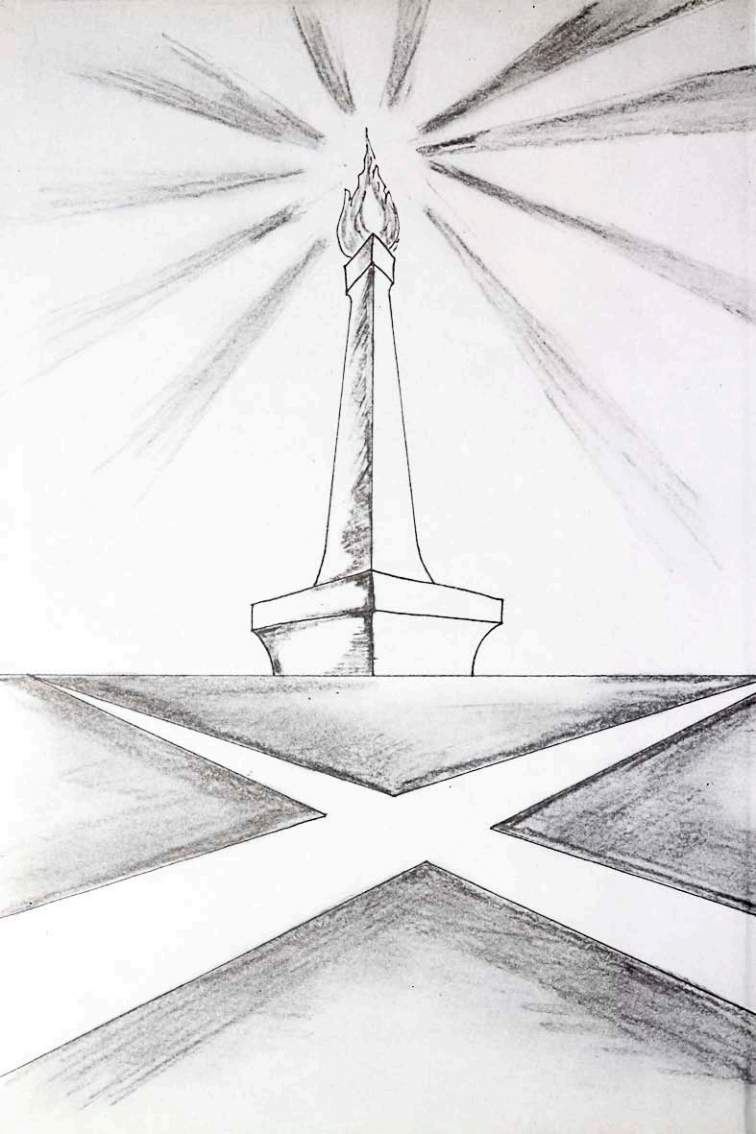
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