

Seniors

of

87

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KNIGHTLIFE  
TORREJON AMERICAN HIGH SCHOOL  
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### Editorial Policy

Knightlife is a monthly student publication of Torrejon American High School. Views expressed in Knightlife are solely those of the staff and do not necessarily represent the administration. Letters to the editors, letters to Jake and Janet, submissions, and any other correspondence should be put in the red KL box in the main lobby.

## SENIOR WILLS

I, LAURA COLE, being of sound mind and body, do leave these things to the following people:

Debbie Hersman: A seven-foot, black-haired, green-eyed, intelligent athlete, and a personal interview with God to find the answers to all of the off-the-wall questions she asks.

Christina Gahan: growth pills to make her stupid like all tall people, and a free entry to a "How to Spaz Down" seminar.

Susanna Rojas: a life-supply of butterscotch candies, and a free massage after a head-banging session at Canciller.

Kristen Ludwig: a manual on "How to Change Your Boyfriend From a Macarra into a Pijo" (the same one I used) and plenty of Sunblock 15 for those Florida beaches.

Katrina Holloway: a pair of extra-small shorts for V-ball and B-ball season.

Karen Evans: long hair instead of the towel she uses when she head-bangs.

Sonia Merlino: my brown-nosing abilities (even though hers aren't all that bad!)

Mr. Moreno and Ms. Inselman: tennis lessons, and all the luck in the world to find such hard-working, faithful aides such as Burt, Tim, and myself.

Shawn Brennan: the best of luck in trying to tolerate all of the intellectual snobs at Notre Dame.

Erik Schwalier: the state of mind to distinguish between pijas and non-pijas (such as myself)

Mr. Thompson: a higher tolerance for burned-out seniors in their final semester, and all of my gratitude for his never-ending encouragement.

Mr. Morris: a warm and special thanks for his coaching and personal counseling.

Carlo Vidal: a tally sheet on which to record all of the hooies he owes Jeff.

Last and best of all, Jeffrey Todd: a year and a month of the most special moments in my life, and the hope that we will continue making great moments for years to come.

I, DAVID REGINALD POLI, JR., being of insane mind and broken body, do hereby bequeath the following items to the following people:

Shane Gilbert: his own, personal locker.

The Next Owner of my Locker: a warning that once you shut it, you may never get it open again.

Kris Hays: my empty Martini Blanco bottle from Prom '86 for her collection and reminder.

Alex Laqaes: a never-ending supply of pain killers.

Elena Foley and Kate Avery: my lock since they've had it so long this year already.

Mr. Foley: my SAT/ACT Tests stockholder's card.

Caryn Hays: a swift kick in the behind.

Judy Converse: three weeks alone with Fitz in a romantic place.

Trey and Richard: a pair of navy pants with the zipper in the back.

Finally, to my teachers and friends, thanks for a good senior year, and to the new student council, good luck!

I, SHAWN MICHAEL BRENNAN, being of saturated mind and ever-increasing body, do hereby bequeath all my worldly possessions to the following persons:

Mr. Hoge: my clothes (since he always tried to borrow them) and a whole class of Billy Giannarises.

Mr. Ludwig: my reserved table at the Caves.

Mr. Scheier: I just leave.

Tim Schneider: all my bad luck.

The Class of '88: I leave Mr. Scheier. Good luck.

Trey McCartt: all the OJ he can drink.

Dana Helms: my tan.

Craig Ptomey: 87 logs of Skoal.

Richard Elswick: my membership card for the Liar's Club.

Billy Giannaris: 180 excused tardy passes and an entire set of Master Plots.

Ricky Richardson: the 4-year basketball scholarship that I turned down.

Tim Johnson: all my tapes (since he usually has them anyway), my tongue for when his gets tired, and all of my chest hairs.

Erik Schwalier: my Seniority, the presidency of the Base-Boys, a front-row seat in Hoge's class, and a life-time supply of free 35-10 haircuts.

Clay Patterson: a bottomless bottle of BudLight, both my pairs of socks, a bucket of range balls for the 3rd hole, my penthouse in Manhattan for while he's at Pratt, "whatever it really takes", all my friendship, and anything else he can carry.

## Senior After-Grad Plans

Laura Cole: "Go to the University of Arizona, major in art or cinematography, and become rich, quickly!"

Bill Giannaris: "I'm off to the University of Florida to major in cinematography."

Maria Elena Mangicotti: "Spend two months at the beach, then head off to college."

Tim Johnson: "Attend Southern Illinois University and major in cinematography."

Aimee Converse: "Double-major in Music Therapy and Music Education at Kansas University."

Angela Hanson: "Attend the University of Texas for a degree in either political science or international relations."

Heather Strode: "Attend Brigham Young University."

Monica Rivas: "Work as a lifeguard during the summer, attend Brigham Young University to obtain a bachelor's degree in international affairs and a master's degree in Brazilian and Portuguese studies."

Beverly Ananayo: "I'll be working from the summer through the end of December, and then going to college in Miami in January."

Anthony Gaviola: "Go to the U.S. and then to Okinawa with my parents. Then I start college in late September."

Shawn Brennan: "Go to the University of Virginia, Notre Dame, or the Air Force Academy, to study engineering."

Lisa Pleasant: "Travel around Europe, then go back to the States to visit friends and relatives and scope on the guys before going off to college."

David Poli: "Make a little bit of money, visit family, and then go to college (hopefully, the academy)."

Eve Nolan: "Take a summer job, then go back to the States to see familiar faces, then attend college."

Edrick Johnson: "College, majoring in Aeronautical Engineering."

Yvette Flauta: "Attend college."

Alisa Gilmore: "Get married in July '87, have a baby in September '87, and then join the Air Force in March '89."

Richard Moore: "Have a blast in the summer, and go into the "Army" in September."

Bobbie Gonzalez: "Go to Utah (blah!), and find a part-time job after I take courses. I plan to come back to Spain as a civilian."

Tommy Padgett: "Burn-out!!!"

Delana Hemmings: "Move back to Virginia Beach with my sister and attend some kind of classes."

Peter Severino: "Take a break from school for about a year, and then I would like to study music in college."

Lana Nays: "Travel around Europe, and go to college in Houston."

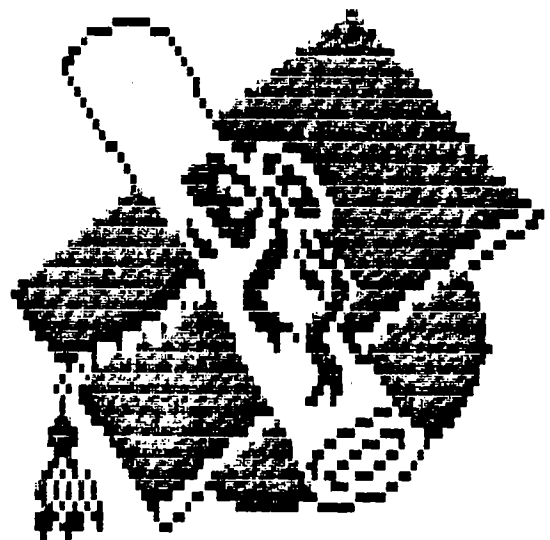
Pam Rybak: "Go to the States for two months, and get my license, then buy a car when I get back."

Robert Skogstrand: "Make mega-bucks!"

Iris Denise Sepulveda: "Go home to New York and finish school and/or join the Air Force!"

Caryn Hays: "I'm moving back to California with my family. I will take some classes at Victor Valley Junior College."

Dana Helms: "Go to the University of Florida, to the school of criminal justice."



## SENIOR WILLS

I, AIMEE CONVERSE, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath my worldly possessions to the following:

Ms. Herman: a larger office with 20 swivel chairs and self-organizing file cabinets.

Mike Kennedy: my locker, because he knows #8 is better.

Tim Schneider: a life-time supply of bubble gum.

Mr. Beers: a clean sheet of paper.

Ms. Dion: a new school without an NHS

Lisa Chamlee: a Navy drummer and all my stage experience--you'll make it!

Kris Hays: a map to her own house!

Julie Lopez: her rabbit Sophie--do you know where your rabbit is?

Next year's PF's: more than two couches, their own room, and lots of luck and best wishes.

Mr. Glaysher: a tuned piano.

Judy Converse: all my experiences, offices, good and great times in high school.

Kathy & Andy: all my class notes--they might come in handy in 11 years!

Mom & Dad: thanks.

The Class of '88: all my hopes--just remember that '87 still rules!

I, ARPHALIA "RICKY" LEE RICHARDSON III, being of sound mind and unique body, do hereby bequeath my possessions to the following:

Andre Richardson & the Boyz (Charles, Craig, DJ Nell, and Tony): my Marley Marl scratches and Run DMC rap lyrics since you guys are always bitin' my style. Word Up!!!

Mike Hanson & the Boyz (Matt, Terrell, Lance, etc.): my great leaping and dunking ability, so that one day you will be able to dunk from the floor, not the gym mats.

Natalie Kuranko: a hard night of partying with the Beastie Boys, since you like them so much.

Phil & the Boyz (Jason, Robert, and John): three weeks of boasting in Mallorca, all expenses paid for.

Aaron Wright and Eric Cheatam: a permanent change of station to Rota.

Ty Reyes & the Boyz (Bert M., Steve K., etc.): all the girls in the world.

Mr. Armstrong: my deep voice, so you can yell "Four minutes until your next class, you have four minutes..."

Edrick Johnson: a lighter complexion, so you can pull the freaks.

Maurice Woodard: a smaller body, so he can have people picking, "You're just too big for us,

Maurice."

The Thugs (D.C., Bert Swan, and Tim S.): a juvenile home, so you will have a lot of guys to beat up on.

My Boy Gav.: my memories of our B-ball times, on and off the court. When you go to college to become the smallest forward in NCAA ball, remember that I taught you everything you know.

J.C.: a bottle of Vodka to bring back your memories of Mallorca.

Julie Allsup & Marta LaVere: my love and my twin brother to keep you company.

Lisa Pleasant: all my homework & study habits, so I don't have to do yours. Love ya!!!

The Rest of The School: a big picture of me and the joy it brings to everybody.

I, JASON COLON, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath my possessions to the following:

Javier DeJesus: a carton of cigarettes, since he never has any.

John Hollyfield: an endless supply of DP cans.

The B-Boys: some spare change in case of emergencies.

Sonya DelRossi: my love and much more.

Gordon Pringle: lots of luck in the middle of nowhere.

Debbie Hersman: a little leeway on the weekends, so she may stay out later and more often.

And to all my friends, I leave good luck and remembrance of good times.

I, KRISTEN LUDWIG, being of semi-sane mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following:

Sonia: a powder-puff and Max Factor lipstick (Pink Pearl) supply to last you for two years.

Marisol: a concert ticket for the Beastie Boys, along with an autographed photo.

Angel: my dog's long hair so that you can headbang easily.

Laura & Jeff: I leave you with each other in hope that you will live happily ever after.

Clay: a tall blonde he can depend on.

Shawn: smaller ears and a kinky hair style.

Tommy: a job as a janitor in Osiris and if you do well, a promotion to bartender.

Carlo: my weekly allowances...you might get rich, but I seriously doubt it.

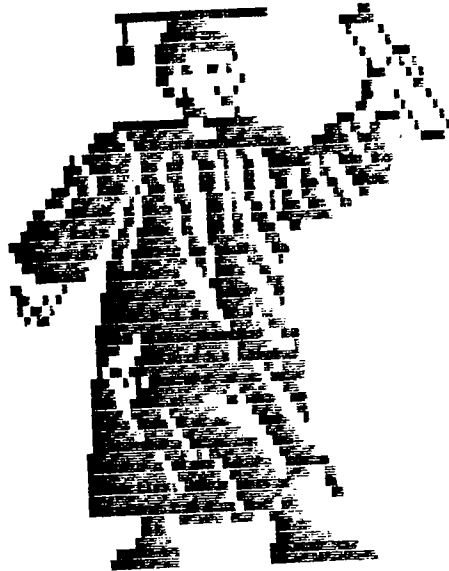
Craig: a bunch of friends that will never let you down.

Claudia: my intelligence and common sense in hopes that you might use them.

My parents & Katie: all my love and thanks.

To all my friends and acquaintances, farewell and best wishes.

## SCHOLARSHIPS



Congratulations to these twelve seniors who received scholarships from local organizations:

Anthony Gaviola  
OWC \$1,000

Shawn Brennan  
OWC \$1,000

Miguel Gahan  
YEC \$1,000

Angela Hansen  
TACSO \$1,000

Tami Williams  
TACSO \$1,000

Aimee Converse  
NCOWC \$500

Heather Strode  
NCOWC \$500

Dana Helms  
YEC \$500

Lisa Pleasant  
Royal Oaks \$500

Juan Soler  
Royal Oaks \$500

Holly Anderson  
TACSO \$500

Scott McNeil  
TACSO \$500



## SENIOR WILLS

I, CHRISTINE SIEVERT, being of semi-sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath my following possessions:

Eve Nolan: a plane ticket to see Mike, a banana tree, lots of good memories, and a life-long friend.

Natalie Kuranko: a genuine Rolex watch.

Heather Strode: my free lunch hours to enjoy yourself (stay out of that library!) and lots of love.

Monica Rivas: 8 inches of height and another Yngvie disc,...L.A.?!

Mike Smith and Carlos Davis: Eve and my locker, and next year's "Morp Dance." Good luck!

Leslie Mace: the 36-hour bus ride to camp, the weird (but funny) conversations/arguments that go along with it, and my astounding ability to make up eye-opening pyramids and keep the squad in line.

Jon Hoggard and Jason Colon: a mop and spray can of aerosol each for the pool bathrooms, so you can help with the work this summer (hint, hint), memories of the summer of '86. I also give Jon my coppertone tan from last summer (I won!).

Phil Sylvia (along with Jon and Jason): a supply of brownies, all the whooies I owe you, and oodles of love.

George Davis: a new pair of jeans to replace the ones with the hole in the knee (now you don't have to walk around on your knees anymore.)

Mr. Hoge: a new "SHHHHHH!!!" sign (Yours is about worn out from the workout you gave it on my side of the room), and my wonderful sense of humor that made our class enjoyable to teach.

The Class of '88: the ability to be second best, because '87 is already NUMBER ONE!

We, CLAY PATTERSON and TIM JOHNSON, being of preponderate minds and prodigious bodies, do bequeth the following:

Mr. Hoge: our vast cerebral creativity, our laziness, our abstractness, a class full of antithetical phillistines, and all this verbiage.

Shawn: our good looks, our keels, our non-conformism, a case of Mr. Sans on the bowling alley roof, and a personal police patrol.

Erik: our personal asteroids machine, an endless can of BudLight, our tans, and one for the road.

Any lucky Juniors or Seniors: our front row seats in Mr. Beer's class, with an endless supply of clean paper.

Mr. Beers: a class full of obnoxious clones

resembling us, and all the penalty points you lent us this year.

The next Junior class: Mr. Heck (thank God we can't take him along!)

Everybody else: our cursed Algebra II books.

I, EVE NOLAN, being of overworked mind and body, do hereby bequeath my following possessions to:

Tina Sievert: I leave all my life's savings to buy a plane ticket back to Los Angeles where you belong! And of course I leave my memories of a great friendship that even survived Ben Hoggard's unruly moped!

Heather Strode: I leave you my cousin's address and phone number who is tall, dark, handsome, and the #1 quarterback for BYU. (Warning: he has never laughed or smiled in his life! Go Get Him Heather!)

Natalie Kuranko & Monica Rivas: I leave all my Metro tickets and bus ticket stubs for all the times I went to Madrid and you stayed home! Thanks for a good year!

B-Boys: I leave you my right to remain silent when the cops bust you for breaking into my house when all I have is punch and cookies.

Senior Class of '87: I leave you with my deepest respect and gratitude for all of your hard work in building up the class to be the best yet found in THS. We will always have a "rep to protect!"

Junior Class of '88: I leave you with all of my pity & tears for being born a year too late!

LDS Youth: I leave with you my last roll of toilet paper and my ripped black pants in order to produce "a little excitement" in the Oaks at midnight.

Seminary Students: I leave with you all my sleepless nights and wet hair at 6:00 a.m. M-Fri.

MAO: I leave with you only a quiet love and memories of an excellent junior year.

Annmarie Nolan: I leave with you all my determination and courage that it took to keep your seven brothers in line! Also I leave with you my room in order for you to escape and design as you wish along with 2 pictures of Mike so you will always remember the girl who stands beside him.

The Nolan Clan: I leave you with all my love and appreciation for always being there when I needed you, most along with all the money you receive from selling all my personal possessions in order to buy shoes for everyone at once!

We were playing with fire when we decided to ask the class of '87...

## "Never Say Goodbye"

### What Was Your Most Memorable Moment on the Senior Trip?

"Meeting friends from Hahn, Germany."  
DANA HELMS

"Walking on the beach at night."  
LAURA COLE

"The tour of the U.S.S. Nimitz."  
AIMEE CONVERSE

"Riding a parked moped for an hour, and watching J.C. feed the plants outside the hotel."  
ANTHONY GAVIOLA

"Meeting Mike, and the people from Hahn, Germany."  
YVETTE FLAUTA

"Trashing the bedroom."  
TOMMY PADGETT

"The nightlife."  
PETER SEVERINO

"My two days at Alexandra's, when I partied and met people from the "Nimitz."  
LANA NAYS

"Meeting a whole lot of fine chicks and having fun with them."  
ROBERT SKOGSTRAND

"The two nights that I went to Alexandra's and partied, and meeting guys from the Nimitz."  
CARYN HAYS

"Learning to ride a moped, and not having any money!"  
DENISE SEPULVEDA

The 1987 Junior-Senior Prom was held in Madrid on May 16th at the Hotel Castellana from 8 o'clock until midnight. The Prom was a great success, with over 130 persons attending.

The theme for this year's Prom was "Never Say Goodbye" by BON JOVI. Music was provided by an American deejay, and Mr. Paulin was there to take pictures.

The highlight of the evening was the crowning of the court at 10:30. The voting had taken place earlier in the evening, and the court was announced as follows:

PRINCESS-Cristina Gahan  
PRINCE-Mike Smith  
QUEEN-Aimee Converse  
KING-Trey McCartt

The court was presented with sashes and crowns. Then they danced their traditional first dance.

Later in the evening the seniors were toasted with champagne. Soon after the clock struck twelve, and everyone went their separate ways.



## SENIOR WILLS

I, CLAUDIO MARIMON, being of sound body and mind(I think) leave the following items to people that I have known:

- Mr. Beers: I leave a classroom full of Paul Mastersons.
- Mr. Hoge: I leave a 3 Muskater's sword.
- Mr. Walth: I leave a whole room of Slims and a wider door.
- Mr. Casteel: I leave one week of work and eight weeks of downdays per quarter.
- Ms. Itakura: I leave a room full of Tim's so she can hand out brownie points every day.
- Larry Norris: I leave a tape recorder so he can listen to himself complain how everyone kicked him in the legs.
- David Lecon & Willie Burks: I leave a pair of new moms to replace the wornout ones.
- Dana Helms: I leave a soccer ball signed by the White team.
- Miguel Gahan: I leave a notebook full of pictures drawn by Maurice.
- Maurice Woodard: I leave the dream, of that girl he's always talking about in Trig, of her calling you up.
- Tim Johnson: I leave the curse of everytime he touches a Martini bottle he will see Josh and Paul inside it.
- Tom Foley: I leave a third eye so he can see my locker door coming toward his head.

I, IRIS DENISE SEPULVEDA, being of sound mind and body, do bequeath my worldly possessions to the following:

- My best friend-Adria Lopez: I leave my love and my friendship, a life full of happiness and health!(And a perfect boyfriend or husband to cater to your needs, wants, and love!
- Chris Weeks: It's too bad things couldn't happen for us, but anyway to you I leave a writing contract for poetry, a huge wardrobe full of "RUN-DMC" clothes, shoes, and especially hats, and all my love!
- Laurie A. Reyes: I leave a boyfriend to call you up in the morning to wake you up(sweetly) LYLAS!!
- The guys in the (soul) crew: Most of you are as sweet as sugar, but all of you have hurt some

girl(s) in the past, so to you I leave a (perfect) song dedication!

To: The guys in the crew

From: D-Love

Song: You'll Never Change By Lisa

Lisa

Tony Oden: I think you're a very sweet, interesting, and not to mention, fine, guy! To you I leave what you've been trying to get since after the Senior Trip!

Alvin Phillips: We've had our good and our very bad times, to you I leave what you really deserve...NOTHING...(but good luck in your senior year!)

Lonnie Davis: One of the sweetest (and the meanest) guys in our school, you have helped me out along the way, so to you I leave two weeks in Mallorca with the girl of your dreams with a bathtub full of brass monkey and Robert Skogstrand to help you drink it!

Edrick D. Johnson: My best (boy)friend, need I say more? I leave a pro tennis career, a private plane, and a pink moped. I love you!

Daniel DeLeon Pierce(B.K.A. D.C.): A very sweet and strange, but cool dormie. I leave all the girls hearts you haven't already broken and your own school to teach other guys your kind of charm and to be as cool as you!

Linetta Grant: We've had our good and bad times, but you've proven to be sweet and crazy! I leave you with \$10,000,000 to go shopping in New York and a professional modeling career(in New York, of course!).

Abel Johnson and Lonna Hendrix: Two very sweet people that I hope will get back together soon! Abel, I leave you a singing contract with "Motown", and to Lonna, I leave Abel, I'm sure he won't mind, I hope you don't! Love ya!

Linwood (Binky) Buford: Someone sweet and special, I leave you love and good luck as a pilot.

Mrs. Donald: My favorite teacher, I've learned a lot! I leave you a more motivated 4th hour cosmology class and a student who appreciates you and loves you as much as I do! I love you!

And finally to the Class of "87", the best of luck, I love you all!

SENIOR SUPERLATIVES 1987

**Shyest**

Tom Foley \* Bev Ananayo

**Best Looking**

Jason Colon \* Heather Strode

**Most Talented**

Shawn Brennan \* Aimee Converse

**Most Spirited**

Trey McCartt \* Eve Nolan

**Best Dressed**

Ricky Richardson \* Lisa Pleasant

**Brainiest**

Anthony Gaviola \* Aimee Converse

**Most Likely to Succeed**

Anthony Gaviola \* Aimee Converse

**Class Favorites**

Jason Colon \* Eve Nolan

**Class Flirts**

D.C. Pierce \* Annette Fennell

**Most Athletic**

Ricky Richardson \* Laura Cole

**Class Clowns**

Scott McNeil \* Tody Rentz

**Class Couple**

Jeff Peterson and Laura Cole

**Best All Around**

Anthony Gaviola \* Eve Nolan



