



Debbie Price
8C
1982-1990

Feb. 2, 1990

Dear Mr. Price

Enclosed is a collection
of thoughts and memories
of Mrs. Price

Sincerely,

Janice Guerrero

Barbara DiPiano

Kimberly Ann Zeller

Wendy Chung

Ngoc Ma

Airin H. Barron

Kim Bruchstein

Martha Sanchez

Deborah Chamberlain Price
May 7, 1948 - January 15, 1998

On behalf of the entire
Predator Staff, we would like to
take time to acknowledge the
woman behind the newspaper -
natural born - perfectionist,

Mrs. Debbie Price, for her outstanding
teaching ability. Her history and
journalism classes would readily
agree that not only was she a
master of vocabulary, but Queen
of Strict!

However, despite her faults,
her capabilities always won people
over. All she had to do was show
her pearly whites, and she had you
on her side, relishing with laughter.

Her vivacious attitude could
be seen and heard throughout the
Holub halls, students would listen
to her speeches and roll their eyes.
Now we listen to the silence,
as it screams and echoes back
to us. And we sit in frustration

wondering,

"Why?"

As tears now pour from our eyes.

Why it had to be a person
with such spunk, charisma, and
energy, is still a question to be heard
through the once booming halls.

So many emotions were
shared with Debbie;

joys and ~~loss~~ losses, tears
and triumphs. She wanted
the world to be as she wanted
it to be - nothing but the best -
as she was. We had to fight for
what we wanted, and we have
to fight even harder to live up
to her expectations.

This issue is dedicated
in commemoration to one of the
most respected and domineering
teachers -

Deborah C. Price -
who may not be here in sound body,
but in sound mind. -

- Cirin N. Barron - Former co-managing
editor - The Predator

Deborah Price

Walking down the halls
I hear your voice call
I turn to see no one
I walk into your room
Hoping to see you at your
desk
But there's no one there
"Why did you have to
go?" I ask
"Because it was my turn."
I hear your voice say.

By: Amie Guerrero 8C

Why, Did

Dedicated To: Debbie Price

Why did you leave

Why didn't you say bye

Why did God take you

Why didn't he take someone else

Why did you go

Did you have a choice

Did it hurt

Did you get mad

Died on 1-15-89

"I will miss you Heaven is a beautiful place."

Love Always,
Barbra DiPiano.

Mrs. Deborah Price

Mrs. Price can be explained by a phrase and that's "A vivacious Ball of Energy". She had a wonderful family that she loved and cherished every day of her life. She was one tough cookie that couldn't be chipped.

She was one who made sure you knew you were here to learn, inside and out of school. She did her job and she did it well!

She told us you better be glad you stopped by her class on the way to growing up.

I do know now that I'm glad I did. I'm very glad I had a chance to be with her the little time I was than to have never had a chance to love her at all.

We will always love her!

Kimberly F. Feller

layout editor: Holub "Preditor"
And History Student

Deborah Price
May 7, 1940 - January 15, 1990

Mrs. Deborah Price was a great teacher who taught her students to try their hardest and pushed them past their limits. Her students always made fun of her when she said, "You're lucky you stopped by my room on the way to growing up."

Now that I think about it, I am glad I stopped by her room on the way to growing up. She taught me to try my hardest and to keep it up until I got it right.

Now I look back on all the rewrites she had me do and on all the times I had to listen to her lectures, and I realize that she was one of the best teachers I ever had. The ways in which she taught her lessons were creative. She always gave her opinion, and of

she didn't like something,
she let us know.

Mrs. Price will always
be remembered by her students
and the teachers. Nobody
will ever be able to replace
her. I think she was one
of the first teachers who ever
made me do my best - no
matter how long it took
me. She really made a
difference in my life and
many others.

By
Kim B. Webster

Mrs. Price was a wonderful teacher and a friend. When I came to this school, I really didn't like her cause I thought that she was too strict, and because she talked too much. But as times went by, I began to like the way she taught. I could not say that I was her best student because I just don't think I am. Sometimes she wanted us to be so good that she pushed us too hard, she gave too much work. And I sometimes got real mad and I even called her names. The day that I found out she died, I felt so very guilty inside. Now I know that when she was here, we didn't know how important she was. I really learned a lot from her. She would make us work so hard because she wanted us to be a good person who is educated when we grow up. Thanks to her, now I learn that if you want something good, then you better do it yourself.

Everyone in school misses her
Very much. Thanks to Mrs.
Brice, I might become a good
person.

By: Wendy Chang

I miss hearing your
voice say the things
you did.

"Well folks, guess what?"

"Thanks for stopping
by my class on your way
to growing up?"

"Come on Eighth grade,
get to class."

I miss the things
she used to do.

Lecturing us on our
rights as Americans.

Yelling at us like she
were our mother

Hugging us when she
knew we needed a
hug.

Oh how I wish she were
here for one... last...
hug.

By: Amie Guerrero 8C

Mrs. Deborah C. Price

Mrs. Price was a very dedicated teacher. She didn't just teach us history, she taught us about life. She wasn't just a teacher to all of us, she was like a friend. She was always there for us. If we had troubles or problems, she was there. She helped a lot of us get better grades in her class.

Everyone in SC knows that she thought a lot of her family. But we know that her friends here or anywhere, her students, and her teaching came shooting in second.

Everyone had his or her own opinion of Mrs. Price, but one thing we all had in common was that she cared for us and would do just about anything for us.

We are all going to miss
her, her excitement to teach,
and the smile she gave you
everytime you saw her.

We all are going to
miss her.

By.

Ngoc Ma

2-2-90

Dedicated to Debbie Price:

Mrs Price was a very loving person, she cared about each of her students. She was always happy to see everyone. She made History a fun place. This is my first year at Houlter and Mrs. Price encouraged me to be the best and try out for many things. I will always remember who encouraged me the most.

Love Always,
Martha Sanchez

We will always remember you Mrs. Price.

