



Virginia Reynolds

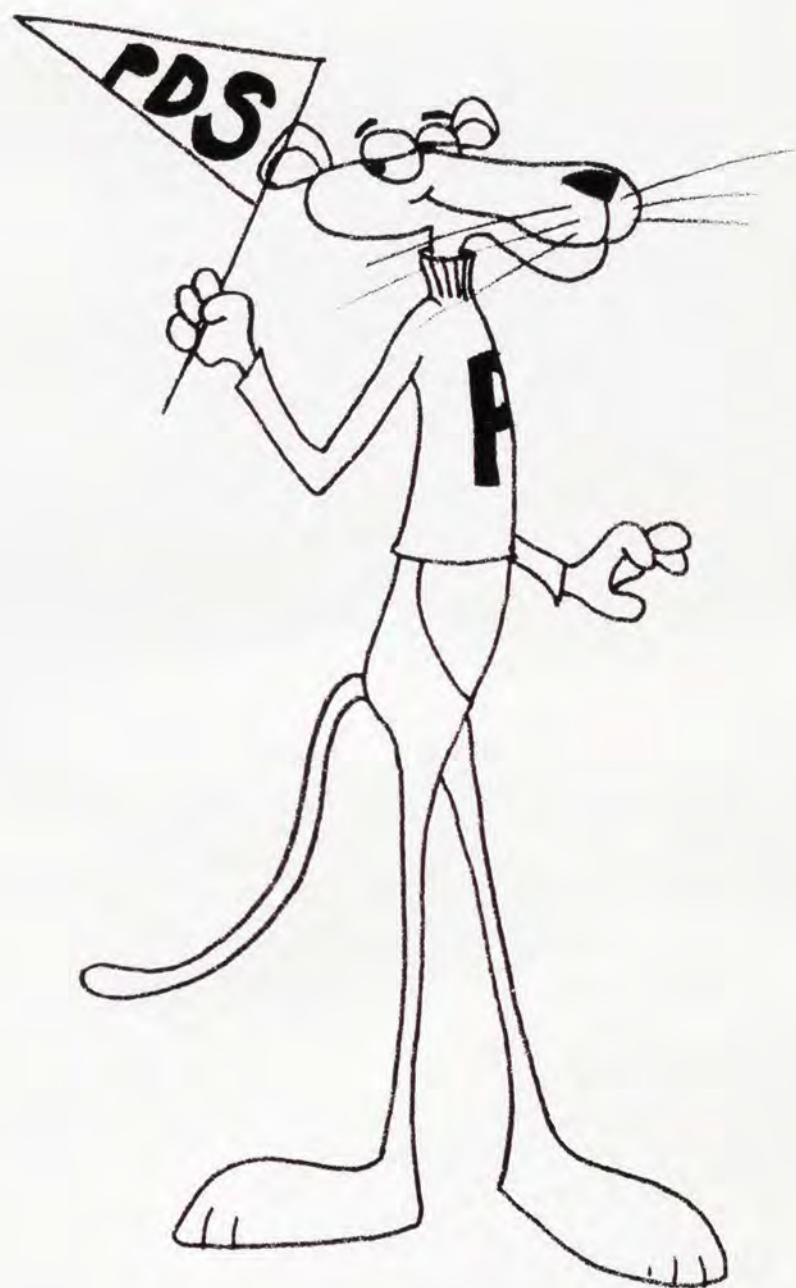
LINK 76

Princeton Day School

Creigh Duncan
Sheila Newsome
Peter Taggart
Julie Stabler
Gwyneth Hamel
Jeb Burns
Bill Baggit
John Segal
Rick Turner
Elizabeth Partridge
Sally Silk
Eleanor Kuser
Tom Moore
Phil VanDusen
Bob Denby







Sandy Bing

We came to know you as Freshmen, misunderstood you as Sophomores, came to admire you as Juniors. You taught us the value of working together as a class, while at the same time you showed us our worth as individuals. You did not hold past mistakes against us, but encouraged us to learn from them and to start anew. Whether we have known you as teacher or advisor during the last four years, as Seniors, we have come to regard you as our friend.

For every man the world is as fresh as it was at the first day,
and as full of untold novelties for him that has the eyes to
see them.



TRIBUTES







SENIORS



It had just stopped raining and the sun was trying to break through. I looked through the trees and saw colors alone and together that made a mixture so beautiful and real. In the clearing I could see it was a rainbow, trying to complete its spectrum.

A rainbow – many different colors combining to make one.

One color – maintaining its individuality but still being a part of so many others.

Different tones – accented by the others such as Education, Athletics, Art, Music and Community, togetherness of life.

Rainbows could also be little things, such as eating an apple pie, enjoying the friendship of a young lady or even a good win in a pickup basketball or softball game.

Even though a rainbow comes and goes quickly, it still has a complete spectrum. Maybe someday I'll complete my spectrum.

Tom DeVito

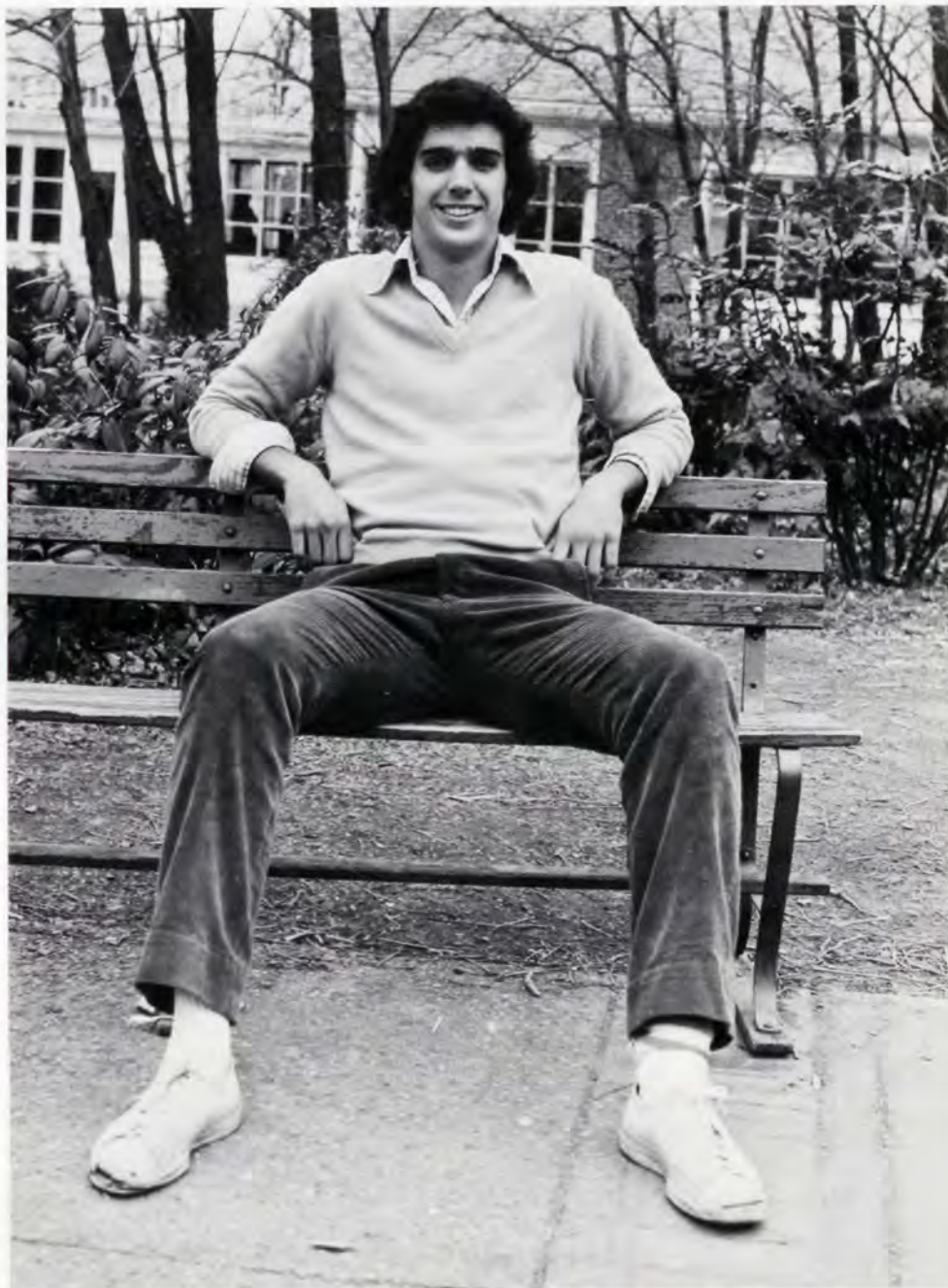
Frank Konstantynowicz



Everything was made ready on the set. The huge lights and cameras were all moved into place. The director yelled for quiet and everyone responded. The signal was given. The lights were turned on and the stagehand clapped the board shouting, "take one." The cameras rolled and Baggs appeared, saying, "There's only one thing I like better than Pop-corn . . ."

F.K.

Bill Baggett





Rhoda Jaffin

Nobody ever had the rainbow baby, until he had the rain.

Jim Croce

Entre los sauces
donde la luz de la
luna brilla su sendero
en el agua que siempre esta pacífica,
puedo reflexionar de los tiempos buenos.

Los recuerdos nunca se mueren,
solamente parecen perderse en la neblina.

Eleanor Kuser





Tom Tate

You said "keep on the sunny side,"
That "life is just a rainbow ride,
A silver-studded surf board glide
On the winding waves that keep you high."
It will bring you down below the tides.

Ticking away the moments that make up a dull day
You fritter and waste the hours in an off hand way
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your home town
Waiting for someone or something to show you the way

Tired of lying in the sunshine staying home to watch the rain
You are young and life is long and there is time to kill today
And then one day you find ten years have got behind you
No one told you when to run, you missed the starting gun

And you run and you run to catch up with the sun, but it's sinking
And racing around to come up behind you again
The sun is the same in the relative way, but you're older
And shorter of breath and one day closer to death

Every year is getting shorter, never seem to find the time
Plans that either come to naught or half a page of scribbled lines
Hanging on in quiet desperation is the English way
The time is gone the song is over, thought I'd something more to say

Pink Floyd

Rich Olsson



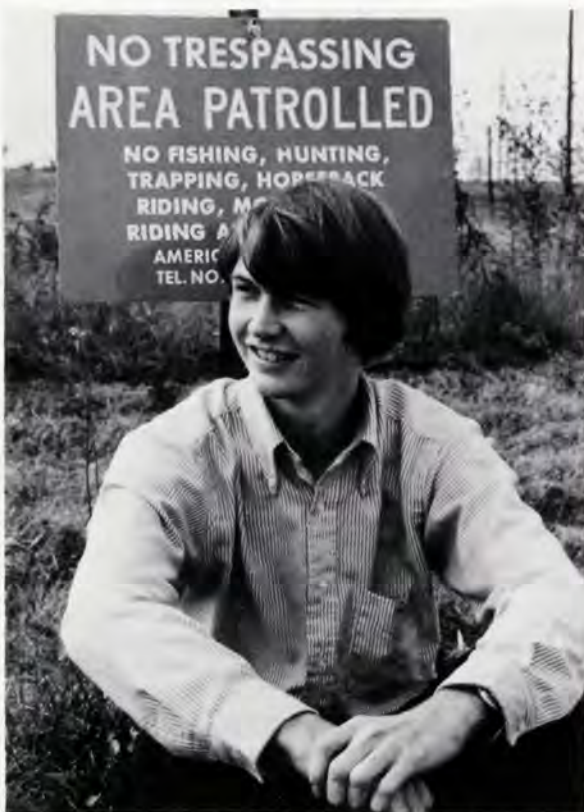
Run a silent path to nowhere, everything is all
You could have a pleasant life if Summer had no Fall
Treat yourself so gently though the task is often hard
Man is not a God it seems, who holds the final card
Close your eyes and feel the darkness, speak and hear the sound,
We only catch a glimpse of all the life around,
The man is not alive who knows the value of his soul,
And when our lives are pulled away, there's more to fill the hole

I wonder what you'd think if all the changes didn't come,
For growing old is only going back to where you're from

Far beyond our senseless thoughts there lies a core of gold
Where essence of the newborn child is waiting in the old,
The Master Plan is well conceived, it's there for all to see
And each day that is spent in thought, is living Harmony
Reach into the depths of being, pass beyond the years,
Time is lost in stillness, where there are no hopes and fears,
Linger in the void, and like a beacon in the night
Purity will fill your soul with ever-present light

Everything you seek is waiting patiently within
For growing old is only going back to where you've been.

words by Kerry Livgren of "Kansas"



Bill von Oehsen

yo solo quiero mirar los campos; yo solo quiero cantar mi canto.

Pero no quiero cantar solita; yo quiero un coro de pajaritos.

Quiero llevar este canto amigo a quien lo pueda necesitar.

Quiero tener un millon de amigos y asi mas fuerte poder cantar.

Yo solo quiero un viento fuerte; llevar mi barco con rumbo norte. Quiero tener un hogar sin muro; quiero a mis hijos pisando firme, cantando alto y sonriendo libres.

Quiero amor siempre en esta vida, sentir el calor de una mano amiga.

Ver a mi hermano sonriendo libre; verlo llorar pero de contento.

Venga conmigo cantar mi canto y lleve este canto amigo a quien lo pueda necesitar.

I only want to see the fields; I only want to sing my song.
But I don't want to sing alone; I want to have a chorus of birds.

I want to give this song to my friend and to all who need it.

I want to have a million friends and sing my heart to the world.

I only want a strong wind; to drive my ship to the north.
I want to have a home without walls; I want my children to tread on firm ground, singing high and smiling freely.
I want love always in this life; to feel the warmth of a friend's hand.

To see my brother smiling freely; see him crying but only from happiness.

Come with me and sing my song and give this song to whoever needs it.

Popular song from South America



Sonya Merlano

I stood upon a high place,
And saw, below, many devils
Running, leaping,
And carousing in sin.
One looked up, grinning,
And said, "Comrade! Brother!"

Aileen Mayzell

Stephen Crane

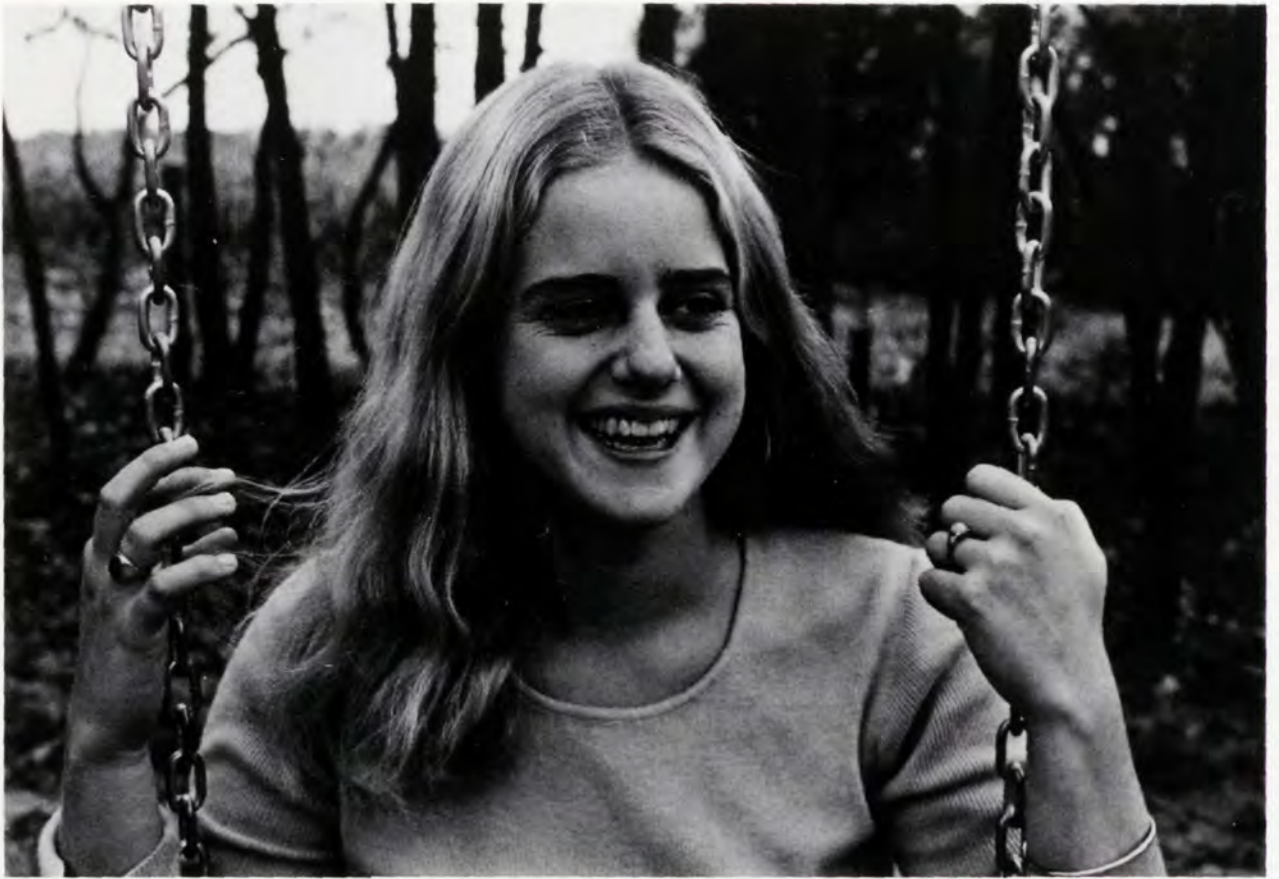


Laurie LaPlaca



Ah, love, let us be true
To one another! for the world, which seems
To lie before us like a land of dreams,
So various, so beautiful, so new,
Hath really neither joy, nor love, nor light,
Nor certitude, nor peace, nor help for pain;
And we are here as on a darkling plain
Swept with confused alarms of struggle and flight,
Where ignorant armies clash by night.

Matthew Arnold



Ann McClure

In your blue eyes, o reckless child
I saw today many little wild wishes
Eager as the great morning

Sandburg

Two men sat in a bar. One said to the other, "Do you like Americans?" and the second answered vigorously, "No".

"Do you like Frenchmen?" asked the first.

"No," came the answer with equal vigor.

"Englishmen?"

"No."

"Russians?"

"No."

"Germans?"

"No."

There was a pause and the first man, raising his glass, asked, "Well, who do you like?"

Without hesitation the second man answered, "I like my friends."

Remarque

Ann Wittke



Unfortunately it was raining when we arrived at Red Boathouse dock, the flashlight beaming through the darkness to guide his rocking boat to a safe landing. A rather dreary welcoming from the beautiful St Lawrence; however, it really made little difference; He'd gone through it many times before. This could never ruin the sunny autumn weekend ahead of him. I had been many weeks since Tom had last been there. Nevertheless everything was the same. "A nice break from the heat of Princeton" he thought.

"Gotta remember to photograph the sunsets." Far ahead lay rest and relaxation, north winds, and sticky gingerbread. It was a return to happiness.

"Friends who'll be kind
Like me 'cause I don't really mind,
Where you're going or what you've been through,
And I'll pull you out through love and kindness
If that's what I need to do,
Or give you places to begin,
And I'll stick by you through thick and thin
Give you comfort, be your friend
I've got lots of love throughout my soul
A lot of heart that won't turn cold"

Liv Taylor

Tom Moore





Bill Erdman

In the quiet town of Mayberry, Opie was getting ready to go out to a party, but was sidetracked by his father, the cautious commissioner of the town.

"Hey Ope, wher ya going?"

"Out to a party, pa."

"Drive carefully, Ope. You know how people are when they drink too much. And don't you drink too much."

"Don't worry pa, I won't."

"Okay son, I just wanted to be sure."

"Sure pa. See you later."

"Don't be too late . . ."

Opie was already on his way to the party. He was dreaming of the summer to come, and how great it was going to be when he could sail again. He drove up in his bright red "Fire Engine". As he was late to the party, people questioned him.

"Where ya been, Erd?"

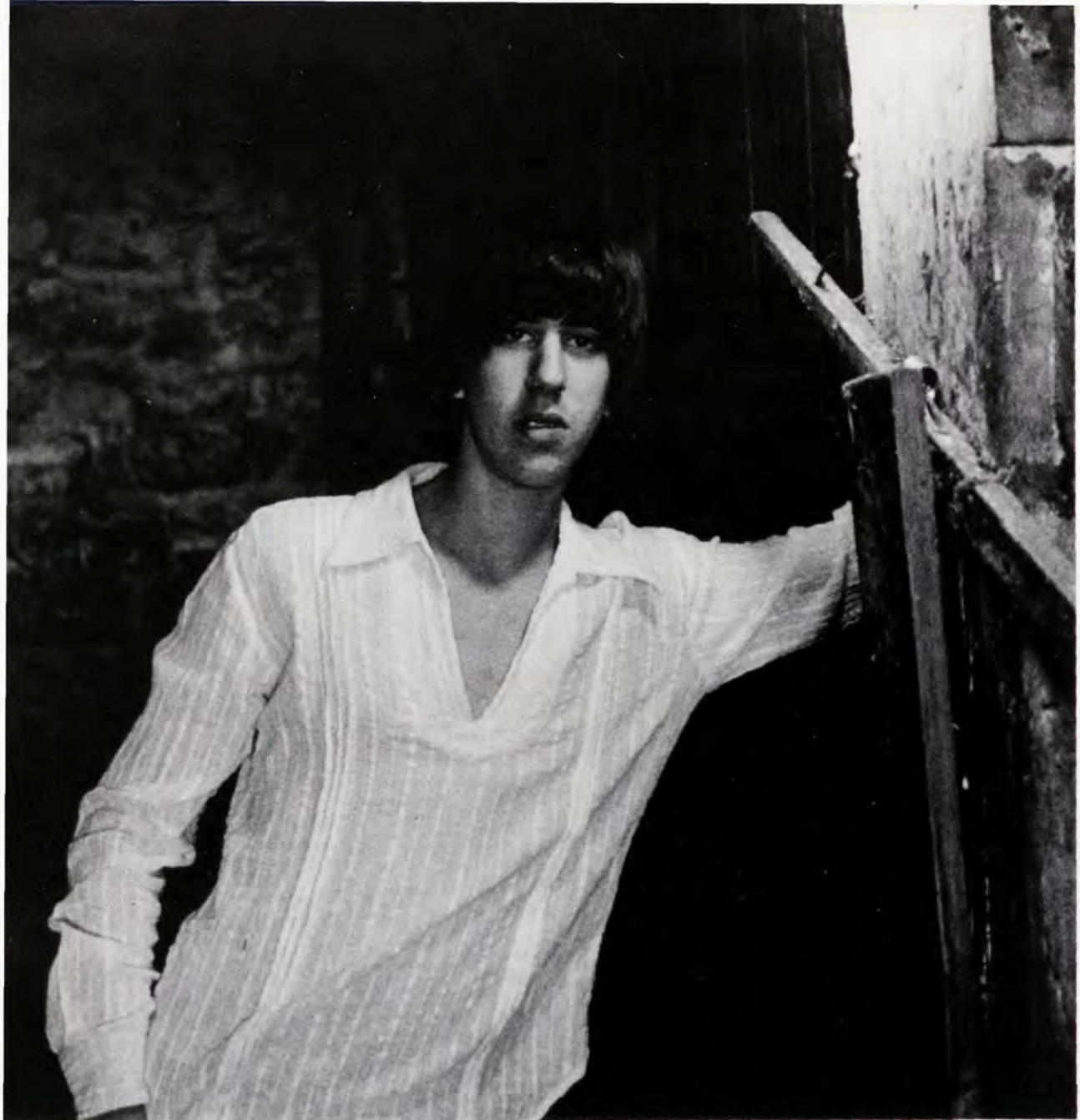
"Been in Philly again Ope?"

"Bdtheuh! Figure it out!"

"Life's rough, isn't it Ope?"

"Yeah, really rough," he said, making a monkey-like face.

Yes — summer was near, and he longed for his house and boats on the Vineyard. And although he loved the sea, he loved his friends much more than they would ever know . . .



Dan Abelson

So take me by the hand,
And guide me out of here.
Take me out into your sunny meadows.
Well I got to get away for just awhile
I want to learn to live again,
I want to learn to smile —

S. W.



Tim Frey

It was just after sunrise
And down by the sea
Down on the sand flats
Where nothing will grow
Come running and footsteps
Like out of a dream
Where the golden green waters come in
Just nine lucky soldiers had come
Throughout the night
Half of them wounded
And barely alive
Just nine out of twenty were headed for home
With eleven sad stories to tell
I remember quite clearly when I got
Out of bed
I said, "Oh, good morning what
A beautiful day."

James Taylor



Lissa Thomas

A breeze in the pines and sun
and bright moonlight, lazyn' in
The sunlight, yes indeed —

Greatful Dead

If you're not happy don't
bitch get off your butt and
do something about it.

John Wayne

O black cat, ancient sign of pharaahs,
steal across time's flowing sand
And make Good Luck my close companion —
shadow to shadow, hand to hand.

The sun beat down upon the dusty, weather beaten road. A figure appeared from within a cloud of dust. As the red haired kid approached the house, the sun shone brighter and seemed to reflect off the kid's open smile.

Dave took a bandana from his pocket, wiped his brow, smiled, and then began laughing intensely.

"I can't believe I'm actually in Idaho."

"C'mon Dave let's go get a pizza."

"Yeah, I'm psyched."

Dave strolled into the tavern, tipped his hat to the ladies, and they all responded with smiles. The boys all turned on the bar-room stools and all at once called out;

"Hey it's PRETTY BOY DAVE."

"Oh good! C'mon guys, give me a break."

Dave finished a couple of beers, put on his hat, and headed for the door. His last words were:

"Later guys."

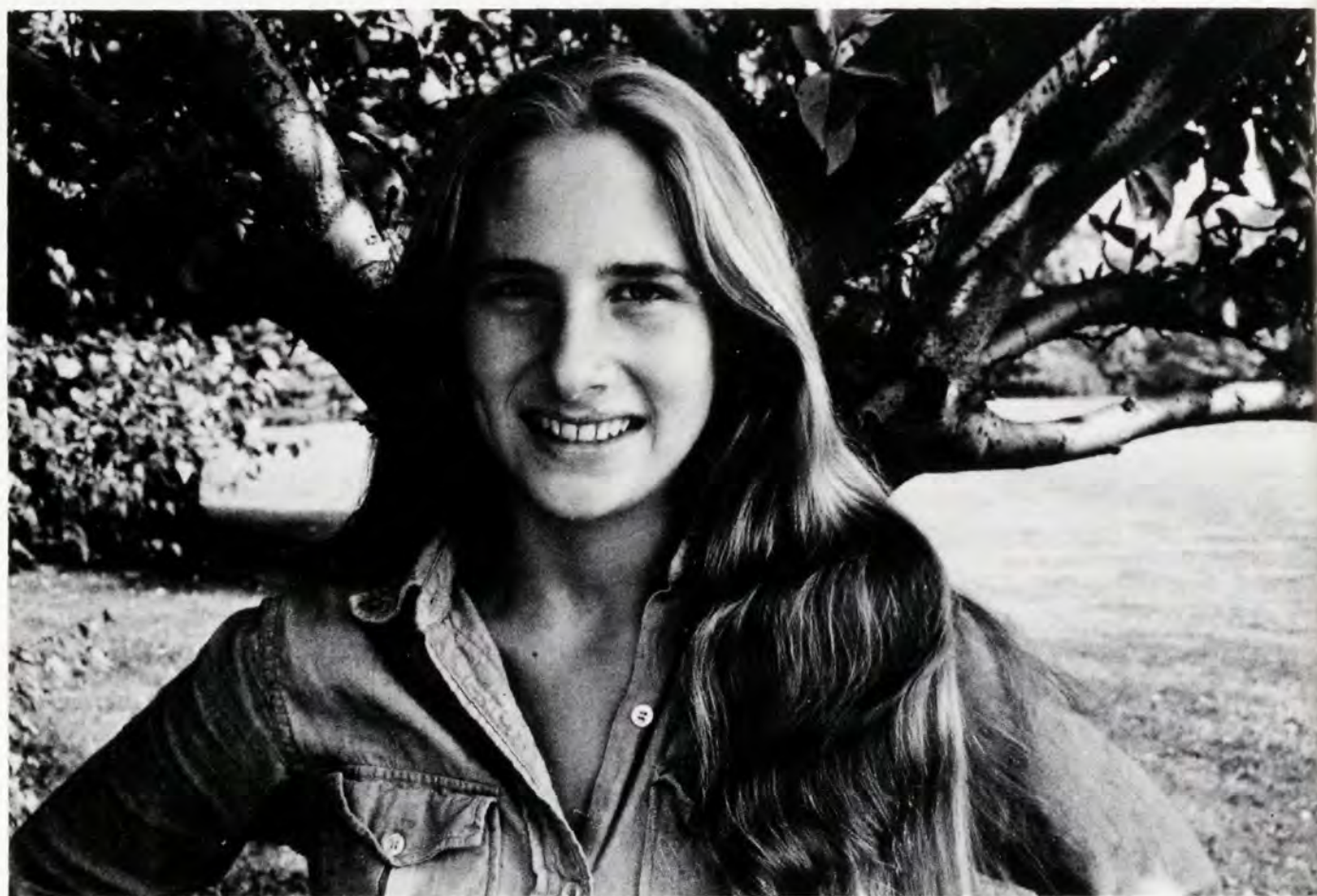
Dave got in his green V.W. and drove off, accompanied by the tunes of J. T.

David O'Connor



Lucy D'Agostino

The man in the wilderness asked of me
How many strawberries grow in the sea.
I answered him as I thought good
"As many as red herrings grown in the wood."





Jim Daubert

Imagine if each day a man must try to kill the moon, he thought. The moon runs away. But imagine if a man each day should have to try to kill the sun? We were born lucky, he thought.

Then he was sorry for the great fish that had nothing to eat and his determination to kill him never relaxed in his sorrow for him. How many people will he feed, he thought. But are they worthy to eat him? No, of course not. There is no one worthy of eating him from the manner of his behavior and his great dignity.

I do not understand these things, he thought. But it is good that we do not have to try to kill the sun or the moon or the stars. It is enough to live on the sea and kill our true brothers.

Hemingway



Jennifer Horton

I exist as I am, that is enough,
If no other in the world be aware I sit content,
And if each and all be aware that I sit content,
One world is aware and by far the largest to me,
and that is myself.

Walt Whitman

Long Live
Languages

S. V. B. E. V.

J'aime les visages
rayonnant.

Andiamo Adesso ? No voglio, forse dopo.

Nada se queda logico, consistente.
Cambio, mudanza son los ritmos de la vida.
Ten que depender de su propia consecuencia.
Se firme dentro del remolino zumbando.

Nymph, nymph what are your beads?
Green glass, goblin. Why do you ask
Give them me.

No

Then I will howl all night in the reeds,
Lie in the mud and howl for them.

Goblin why do you love them so?

They are better than stars or water,
Better than voices of winds that sung,
Better than any man's fair daughter,
Your green glass beads on a silver ring.
Hush, I stole them out of the moon.
Give me your beads, I desire them.

No

I will howl in a deep lagoon
For your green glass beads, I love them so.
Give them me. Give them.

No

Harold Monroe

Dana Miller



He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often,
and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent
men and the love of little children; who has filled his niche
and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than
he found it; who has never lacked appreciation of earth's
beauty or failed to express it; who has always looked for the
best in others and given the best he had; whose life was an
inspiration; whose memory a benediction.

Steve Judge

Emily Dickinson





Sarah Dutton

We teach the past, we see further backward into time than any race before us, but we stop at the present or, at best, we project far into the future idealized versions of ourselves as the culmination and the end and, if we do indeed consider our passing, we think that sunlight will go with us and the earth will be dark. We are the end. For us continents rose and fell, for us the waters and the air were mastered, for us the great living web has pulsed and grown more intricate. To deny this, a man once told me, is to deny God.

Man & Superman . . . George Bernard Shaw

Elizabeth Partridge



On a sheep-cropped knoll under a clump of elms we ate the strawberries and drank the wine — as Sebastian promised, they were delicious together — and we lit fat, Turkish cigarettes and lay on our backs, Sebastian's eyes on the leaves above him, mine on his profile, while the blue-grey smoke rose, untroubled by any wind, to the blue-green shadows of the foliage, and the sweet scent of the tobacco merged with the sweet summer scents around us and the fumes of the sweet, golden wine seemed to lift us a finger's breadth above the turf and hold us suspended.

"Just the place to bury a crock of gold," said Sebastian. "I should like to bury something precious in every place where I've been happy and then, when I was old and ugly and miserable, I could come back and dig it up and remember."

Evelyn Waugh

Natasha: Is anything new?

Feodor: No. I'm very happy. But things aren't the way they used to be.

Natasha: How do you mean?

Feodor: Everyone has grown old. I used to play duets with my cousin Masha. She could do everything. She could read, write and even speak Latin with some degree of fluency. She knew how to decline third declension neuter nouns and understood indirect statement. While the peasants worked the fields she would stand among them and recite lyric poetry – not that the peasants understood Latin.

Natasha: Look, here comes Masha. She's so charming and pleasant,

Feodor: Yes. She is grown up now, and the lead ballerina with the Vladivostok Ballet. She's just returned from New York where she appeared in "Rumpelstiltskin" with Nureyev. Hello Maasha.

Masha: I have just finished reading your latest book, Professor. It is marvelous.

Feodor: You flatter me.

Masha: What?

Natasha: He has never written a book.

Feodor: Yes, but I was once a professor. I remember walking among the magnolia trees at the university, reading Indonesian love poems to my secretary. I used to know how all the poems went. There was one –

If the mountain will not come to Mohammed,
then those who drink beer will think beer.

Six of one and half a dozen of the other,

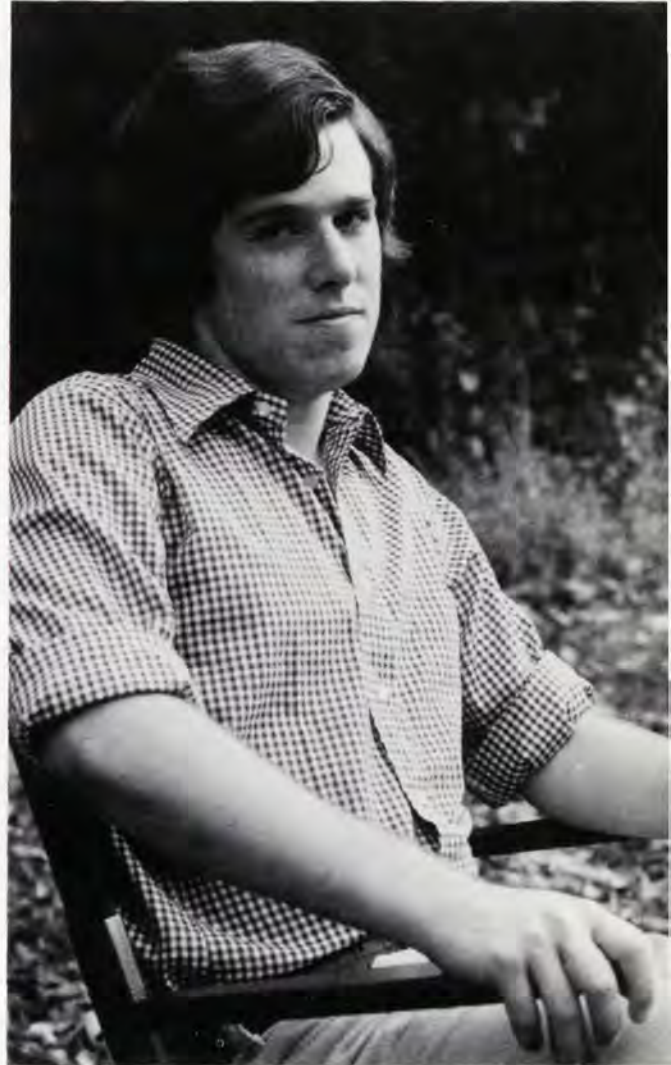
There is but one step from the sublime to the ridiculous.

Natasha: Thank you for that, Feodor. But I ought to remind you that you were never a professor.

Feodor: Yes, but it's nice to think so, isn't it?

– excerpted from "Two Thousand and One Russian Playwrights" a chapter in the anthology **The World's Worst Literature.**

Mike Mantell





Allison Wislar

The international jumping class at Madison Square Garden:

The U.S. was having a tough go of it with one rider out and a new girl filling in. All was quiet when she rode into the ring. The crowd groaned when they realized she was riding a pony! She picked up a cantor and headed for the first jump; tension mounted as she cleared each fence. As she completed the course the crowd went berserk. Photographers rushed toward the small figure, hoping to snap a picture. Reporters pelted her with questions; "weren't you worried?" "how did you feel?" "what's your name?". The girl gave them a puzzled look, and said, "what's my name? Alison — Alison Singer. No that's not right."

J. G.

And now it's time to say good bye
as the sun sets on its western sky.
Dancing rain drops on the lake.
You fooled them all, make no mistake.
Scarlet night impress with stars,
You stayed ahead, you will go far.
Leaves scatter against the old brick wall
You always schemed big, you never thought small.
The cracked, red, walk covered with grass,
You shatter deep silence like a rock through
stained glass.
Was it you making trouble? No one really knows
The trips down to Woodville, the rips in
your sheets, I recall immense triumphs or shall
I say feats.
With outrageous wit; cunning and zeal.
We would lift, borrow, but never would we steal.
Rainbows creased with diamond studs.
Now their heads are stuck in the mud.
As I think goodbye and I think the end, I'd
like to do the whole goddam thing over again.
But I know we can't so they can breathe a
sigh, cause now it's time to say "good bye".

N. J. Brady

Jay Trubee





Scot Ware

While experiencing happiness, we have difficulty in being conscious of it. Only when the happiness is past and we look back on it, do we suddenly realize how happy we had been.

Nikus Kzzantzakis

This time, like all times, is a good one, if we but know what to do with it.

Emerson

Kim Cunningham





Molly Murdoch

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
Till it's gone

Joni Mitchell

It was a picture of a boa constrictor
in the act of swallowing an animal.
Here is a copy of the drawing.

The Little Prince

Lee Hale



Arthur Turner



ON FUTURE'S DREAM

Today I dream of dreams to separate
future from past
in hopes of finding a key for
happiness to last.
Oh Past, thy swelleth in me of which
I cannot separate —
is this then the lock that
seals my fate?

I cannot endure the hardships of
pain that the past has brought.
That is why I dream for dreams
on future's thought.
Must I lie amiss and no progress
make,
or can I dream of dreams and my past
forsake?

Yet in dreams of future my past I can
only see.
Then has my quest for future dreams
forsaken me?
Though all is not cloudy I cannot see
as if a blindness has come over me.
The same as a cloudy day when birds
fail to sing —
yet they have a quest and a longing
for Spring
and I, only a dream for what the future
may bring.


Efton Gregory



Chris Szuter

The chess board of the world; the pieces are the pheonmena of the universe; the rules of the game are what we call the laws of Nature. The player on the other side is hidden from us. We know that his play is always fair, just, and patient. But also we know to our cost, that he never overlooks a mistake, or makes the smallest allowance for ignorance.

Thomas Henry Huxley

A black and white portrait of a young woman with long, dark, wavy hair. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. She is wearing a light-colored, ribbed sweater. The background is out of focus, showing some foliage.

Energy is eternal delight.

Blake

Nan Giancola



Sheila Newsome

Business? It's quite simple. It's other people's money.

Alexandre Dumas

To be in a Passion you Good may do,
But no Good if a Passion is in you.

William Blake



Patty Slee

The force that through the green fuse drives the flower
Drives my green age; that blasts the roots of trees
Is my destroyer.
And I am dumb to tell the crooked rose
My youth is bent by the same wintry fever.

Dylan Thomas



The greatest use of life
is to spend it for something
that will outlast it.

William James

Phyllis Gore

From childhood's hour I have not been
As others were — I have not seen
As others saw — I could not bring
My passions from a common spring —
From the same source I have not taken
My sorrow — I could not awaken
My heart to joy at the same
tone —
And all I loved — I loved alone —
Then — in my childhood, in the dawn
Of a most stormy life — was drawn
From every depth of good and ill
The mystery which binds me still —
From the torrent, or the fountain —
From the red cliff of the mountain —
From the sun that round me rolled
In its autumn tint of gold —
From the lightening in the sky
As it passed me flying by —
From the thunder and the storm —
And the cloud that took the form
When the rest of Heaven was blue
Of a demon in my view.

Edgar Allen Poe

See the curtains hanging in the window
In the evening on a Friday night
A little light-a-shinin' through the window
Lets me know everything's all right.
Summer breeze makes me feel fine
Blowin' through the jasmine in my mind
Blowin' through the jasmine in my mind
See the paper layin' on the sidewalk
A little music from the house next door
So I walk up to the door step
Through the screen and across the floor
Summer breeze makes me feel fine
Blowin' through the jasmine in my mind
Blowin' through the jasmine in my mind
Sweet days of summer – the jasmine's in bloom
July is dressed up and playing her tune
When I come home from a hard days work
And you're waitin' there
Not a care in the world
See the smile awaitin' in the kitchen
Food cookin' and the plates for two
Feel the arms reach out to hold me
In the evening when the day is through.
Summer breeze makes me feel fine
Blowin' through the jasmine in my mind
Blowin' through the jasmine in my mind

James Seals and Dash Crofts

Jonathan Stein





Kathy Kehoe

If I could save Time in a bottle
The first thing that I'd like to do
Is to save every day
Till Eternity passes away
Just to spend them with you

If I could make days last forever
If words could make wishes come true
I'd save every day like a treasure and then,
Again, I would spend them with you

But there never seems to be enough time
To do the things you want to do
Once you find them
I've looked around enough to know
That you're the one I want to go
Through time with

If I had a box just for wishes
And dreams that had never come true
The box would be empty
Except for the memory
Of how they were answered by you

But there never seems to be enough time
To do the things you want to do
Once you find them
I've looked around enough to know
That you're the one I want to go
Through time with

Jim Croce



Carol Bundy

Gather ye Rosebuds while ye may,
Old time is still a-flying;
And this same flower that smiles today
Tomorrow will be dying.

Robert Herrick

Kindness is a language which the deaf
can hear and the blind can read

Mark Twain

Martha Borie





Susie Pratt

I would rather sit on a pumpkin and have it all to myself, than to be crowded on a velvet cushion.

Henry David Thoreau

Dear Sir or Madam, will you read my book?
It took me years to write. Will you take a look?
It's based on a novel by a man named Lear,
And I need a job, so I want to be paperback writer,
Paperback writer.

It's the dirty story of a dirty man,
And his clinging wife doesn't understand.
Their son is working for the **Daily Mail**;
It's a steady job, but he wants to be a paperback writer,
Paperback writer.

It's a thousand pages, give or take a few —
I'll be writing more in a week or two;
I can make it longer if you like the style,
I can change it 'round, and I want to be a paperback writer,
Paperback writer.

If you really like it you can have the rights;
It can make a million for you overnight.
If you return it, you can send it here,
But I need a break, and I want to be a paperback writer,
Paperback writer.

Lennon & McCartney

Eleanor Jennifer Barnes





Cintra Eglin

Into my heart's treasury
I slipped a coin
That time cannot take
Nor a thief purloin, —
Oh, better than the minting
Of a gold — crowned king
Is the safe-kept memory
Of a lovely thing.

Sara Teasdale



Peter Taggart

plato told

him: he couldn't
believe it (jesus

told him; he
wouldn't believe
it) lao

tsze
certainly told
him, and general
(yes

mam)
sherman;
and even
(believe it
or

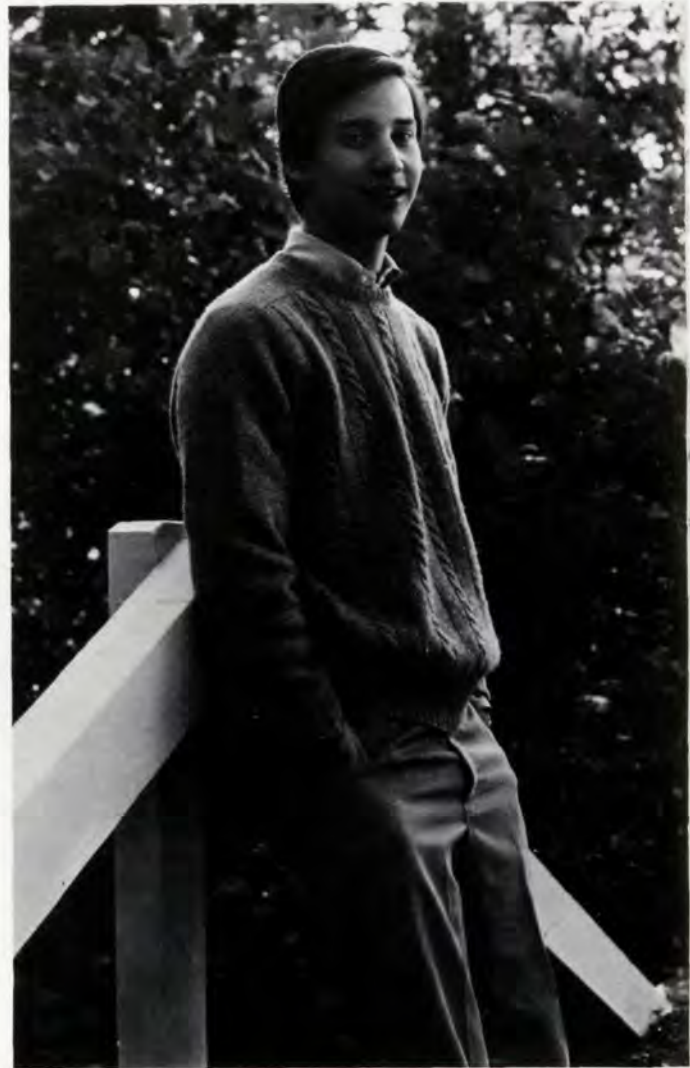
not) you
told him: i told
him; we told him
(he didn't believe it, no

sir) it took
a nipponized bit of
the old sixth

avenue
el; in the top of his head: to tell

him

e. e. cummings



John Segal

"Soon the Laughing Man had amassed the largest personal fortune in the world. Most of it he contributed anonymously to the monks of a local monastery – humble ascetics who had dedicated their lives to raising German police dogs. What was left of his fortune, the Laughing Man converted into diamonds, which he lowered casually, in emerald vaults, into the Black Sea. His personal wants were few."

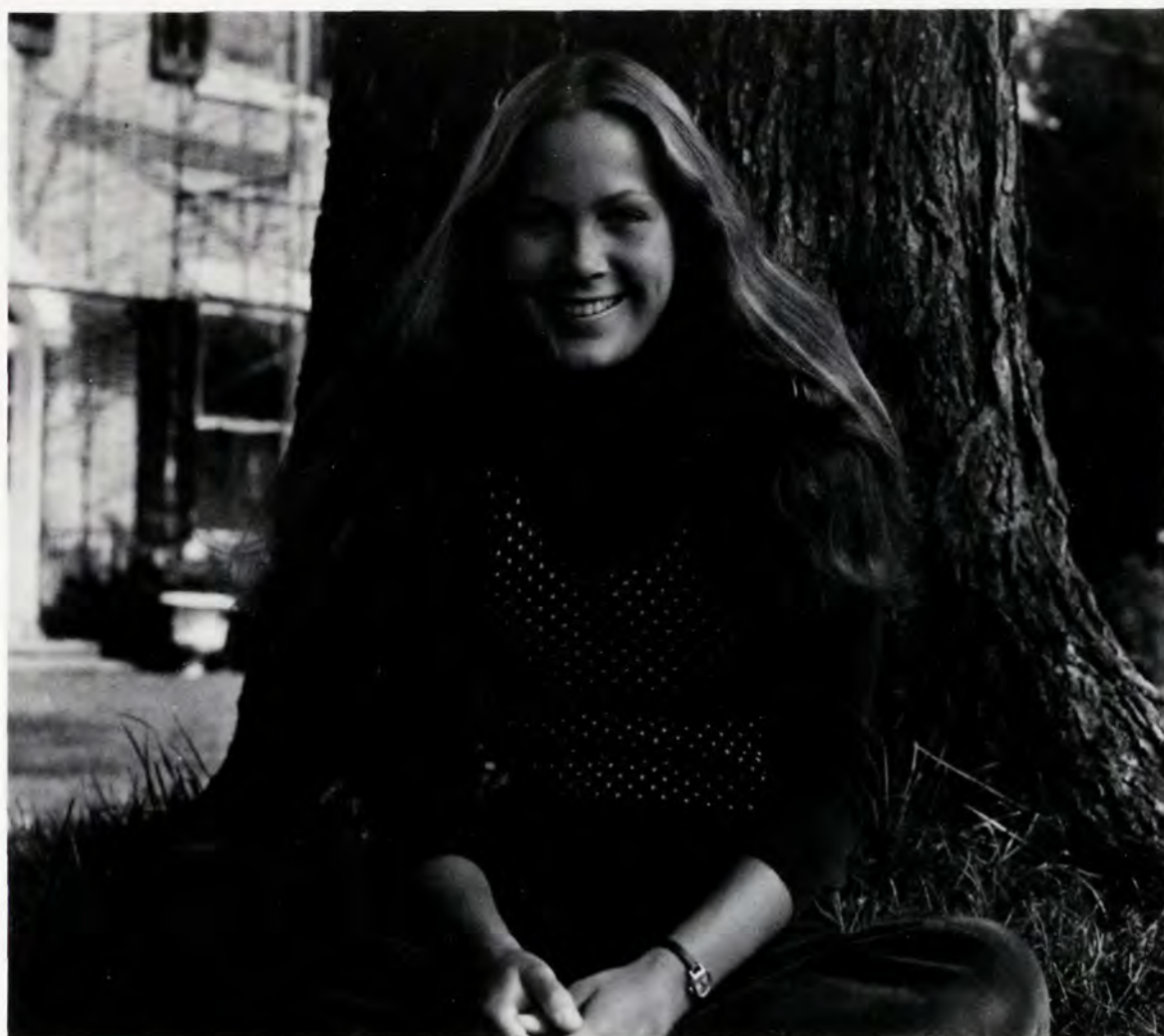
J. D. Salinger

I saw a man pursuing the horizon;
Round and round they sped.
I was disturbed at this;
I accosted the man.
"It is futile", I said,
"You can never —"

"You lie", he cried,
And ran on.

Stephen Crane

Jennifer Walsh

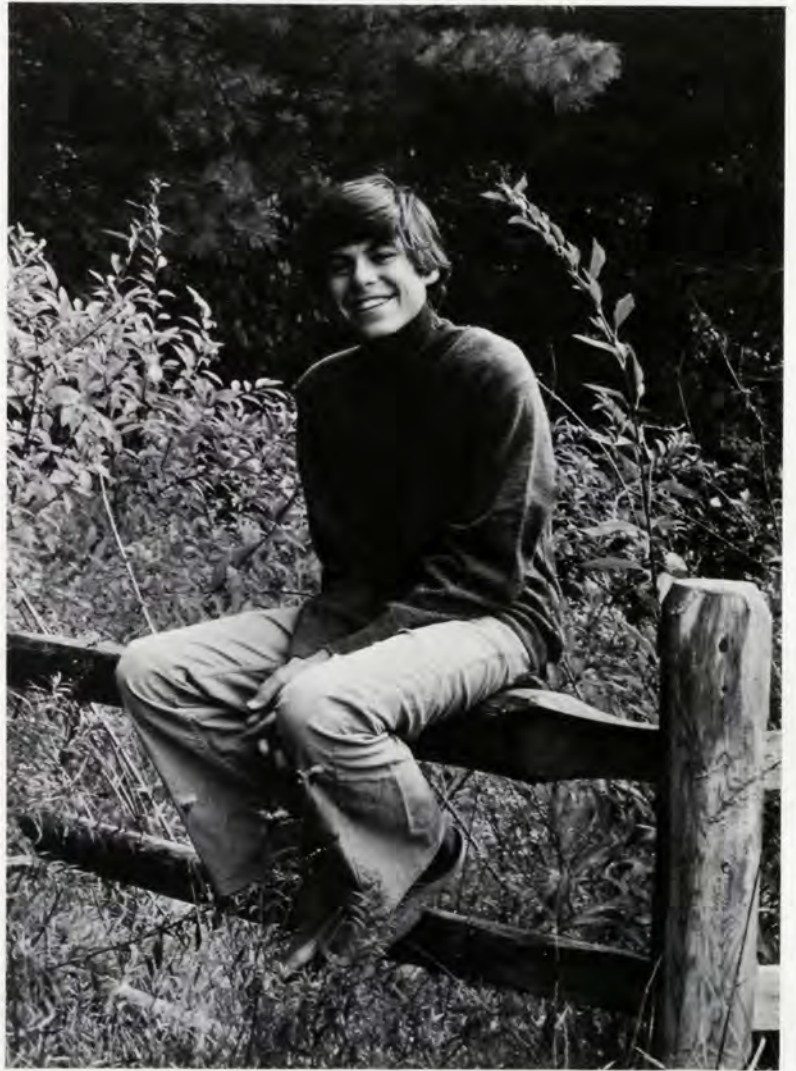


Can't you see that I'm just doing what I want to do,
Nothing more and nothing less than you.
Read no thought I didn't think myself,
Just the same as anybody else.

— "Gentle Giant"

Jonathan Eckstein





Amos Harris

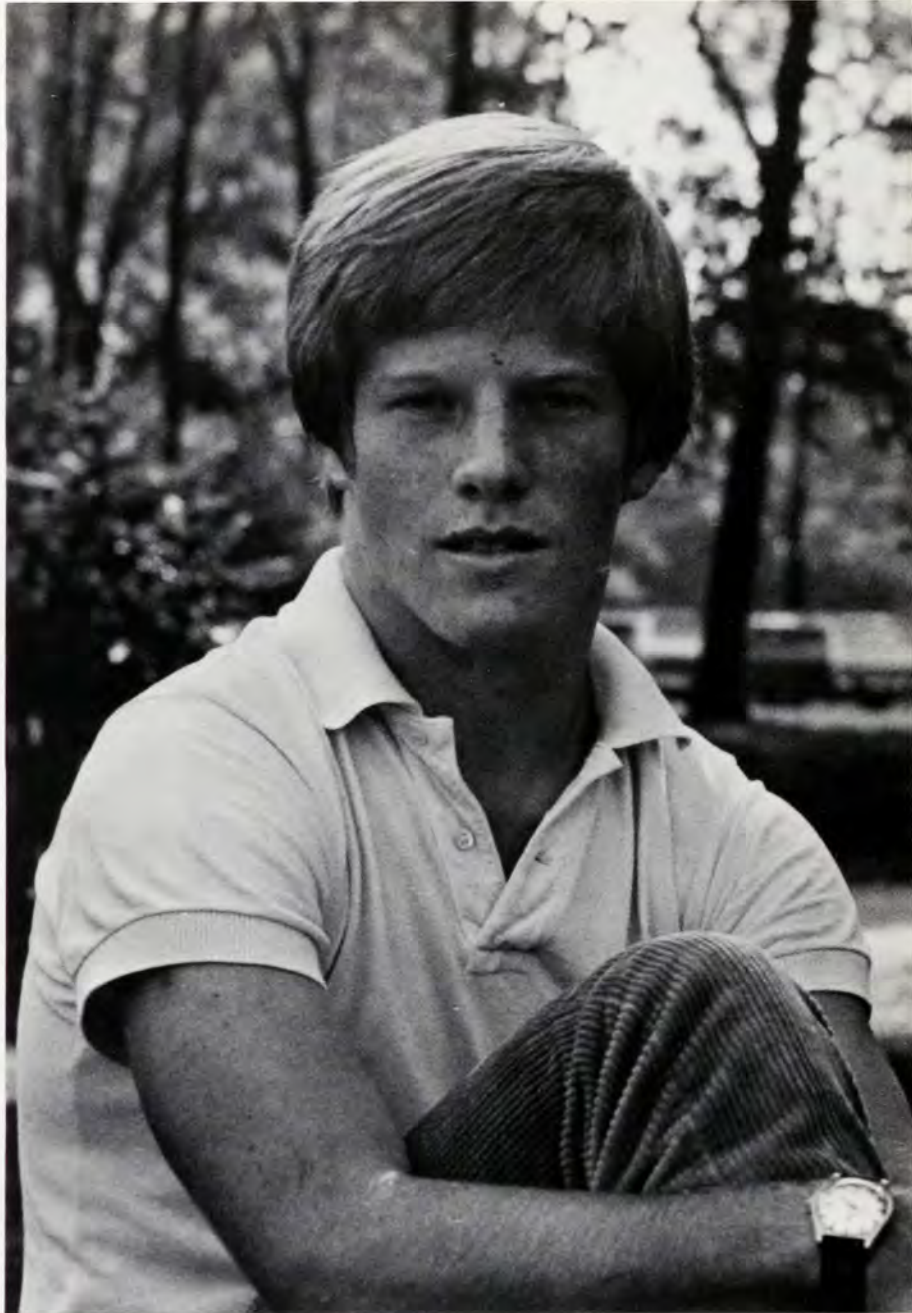
In view of a recent tendency to identify characters in fiction with real people, it seems proper to state that there are no real people in this volume: both the characters and their names are fictitious. If the name of any living person has been used, the use was purely accidental.

Go and catch a falling star,
Get with child a mandrake root,
Tell me where all past years are,
Or who cleft the devil's foot,
Teach me to hear mermaids singing,
Or to keep off envy's stinging,
And find
What wind
Serves to advance an honest mind.

John Donne

Isabelle Frank





Mark Blaxill

I decline to accept the end of man. It is easy enough to say that man is immortal simply because he will endure; that when the last ding-dong of doom has clanged and faded from the worthless rock hanging tideless in the last red and dying evening, that even then there will still be one more sound: that of his puny inexhaustible voice, still talking. I refuse to accept this. I believe that man will not merely endure: he will prevail. He is immortal, not because he alone among creatures has an inexhaustible voice, but because he has a soul, a spirit capable of compassion and sacrifice and endurance.

William Faulkner



Debbie Fath

"... Only a moment; a moment of strength, of romance, of glamour — of youth! ... A flick of sunshine upon a strange shore, the time to remember, the time for a sigh, and — good-bye! — Night — Good-bye ...!"

Joseph Conrad

I have to say the things I feel
I have to feel the things I say.
You must live till you die,
You must fight to survive,
You must live till you die,
You must feel to be alive.

Emitt Rhodes

Greta Hutchinson



You can't be too much of a wanderer —
you might get lost.

D. B.

Alison Barlow



I do the very best I know how, the very best I can and I mean to keep doing so till the end; if the end brings me out all right what is said against me won't amount to anything . . .

Abraham Lincoln

Joseph M. Feller





Gabriella Kiss

... And a painting book in which I could make the grass, the trees, the sea and the animals any color I pleased, and still the dazzling sky-blue sheep are grazing in the red field under the rainbow-billed and pea-green birds.

Hardboileds, toffee, fudge and allsorts, crunches, cracknels, humbugs, glaciers, marzipan, and butterwelsh for the Welsh. And troops of bright tin soldiers who, if they could not fight, could always run.

And Snakes — and — Families and Happy Ladders. And easy Hobbi-Games for Little Engineers, complete with instructions. Oh, easy for Leonardo!

Dylan Thomas
A Child's Christmas In Wales



Andrea Perry

Simon says that now your mind desires a vacation
Free it to join in fun and plenty recreation
There awaits you a ticket at "Please Have a Gool Time Station"
'Cause what is gonna stay
Till ole Father Time decides to change.

Simon says that your mind is requesting furlough
Let it find the answers to things that you've always wanted to go
And to me that sure sounds best
'Cause it means happiness for you.

Stevie Wonder



Clarissa Bullitt

You've gotta shake your fist at lightning now
You've gotta roar like forest fire
You've gotta spread you light like blazes
All across the sky –
They're gonna aim the hoses on you
Show 'em you won't expire
Not 'til you burn up every passion
Not even when you die –
C'mon now – you've gotta try –
If you're feeling contempt
Well then you tell it –
If you're tired of the silent night
JESUS well then you yell it –
Condemned to wires & hammers
Strike every chord that you feel
That broken trees & elephant worries
conceal –

Joni Mitchell

Yesterday a morning came
A smile upon your face
Snydley's Palace, Morning Glory
Silly human, silly human race
On the sailing ship to nowhere
Leaving anyplace
If the summer changed to winter
Yours is no, yours is no disgrace
Battleships Confide in me
Come show me where you are
Shining, flying, purple woman
Come show me where you are
Lost in summer, born in winter
That's just where you are

Regrets to YES

Baird Winham



Out of Trenton, into Princeton, Billy Martin came to town,
And he ran in with a football in his hands,
And the runs that were so fine made him a legend in his time,
And we all soon knew a winner had been found.

Well he started his career with a team not far from here,
And before each game they always kept him hid,
Then his speed and his size would take opponents by surprise,
And the word soon spread about "Billy the Kid."

He never followed blockers and he always ran alone,
And he soon put many better teams to shame.
Never was he selfish and he wasn't really known,
But the players and the coaches knew his name.

Billy ran in his own way since he came to Princeton Day,
And opponents could not seem to track him down,
And it served his legend well, 'cause the folks they love to tell,
About the time "Billy the Kid" came into town.

N. J. Brady

Billy Martin



Chris Jensen



Twenty men stand watching the muckers.
Stabbing the sides of the ditch
Where the clay gleams yellow,
Driving the blades of their shovels
Deeper and deeper for the new gas mains
Wiping sweat off their faces
With red bandanas.
The muckers work on . . . pausing . . . to pull
Their boots out of suckholes where they slosh.

Of the twenty looking on
Ten murmur, "O, it's a hell of a job,"
Ten others, "Jesus, I wish I had the job."

Carl Sandburg



Caren Ludmer

Gatsby believed in the green light, the orgiastic future that year by year recedes before us. It eluded us then, but that's no matter — tomorrow we will run faster, stretch out our arms farther . . . And one morning —

So we beat on, boats against the current, borne back ceaselessly into the past.

F. Scott Fitzgerald

Scurrying up and down the halls,
Constantly on your way somewhere;
Constantly in search of an elusive horizon,
One that only you know the road to

Though working hard, you still have friends;
Younger, older, however they come doesn't matter.
The one thing that matters most is your time that you give

To keep and maintain the friendships you've formed
Maybe it's another part of your goal.

You seem determined to succeed,
And you direct your energies to that end.
With your determination and boundless energy.
Maybe your elusive goal isn't so elusive after all.

A. J.



Steve Baicker

Well, do you ever get the feeling that the
Story's too damn real and in the
present tense?

Or that everybody's on the stage, and
it seems like

You're the only person sitting in the
audience.

Skating Away on the Thin Ice of the
New Day.

Ian Anderson



Cory Fischer

Fog

The fog comes
on little cat feet.

It sits looking
over harbor and city
on silent haunches
and then moves on.

Carl Sandburg

"You're on in five minutes," came the emotionless voice from beyond the dressing room door. Sandy Astaire, the tap dancing queen of the United States, was putting on her last touches of make-up and sitting for a few minutes, gazing at the flowers and especially the champagne that had been sent by some well-to-do admirer. She hummed a few bars from some forgotten song, then strolled over to the closet and retrieved her deluxe gold and blue taps. Sandy slipped them on and headed for the door; she hesitated, eyeing the champagne, then walked out into the spotlight . . .



Sandy Shaw



Carl W. Spataro

You've Got A Friend
When you're down and troubled
And you need a helping hand,
Close your eyes and think of me
And soon I will be there to
Brighten up even your darkest night
You just call out my name
Winter, spring, summer, or fall
All you have to do is call
And I'll be there. You've Got A FRIEND.

Carole King

Judy Glogau

Judy walked to the parking lot. She took out her keys and unlocked the door to Herbie the Wonder Falcon — it was a wonder he was still running! She gave him the gas and sped out of the lot. Soon she and Herbie were cruising down the Great Rd. Judy started humming to herself (as Herbie didn't have a radio) and reached for a button below the cigarette lighter. In a few minutes, Judy and Herbie were flying, high off to the land of Deja Vu.

Ann Wittke

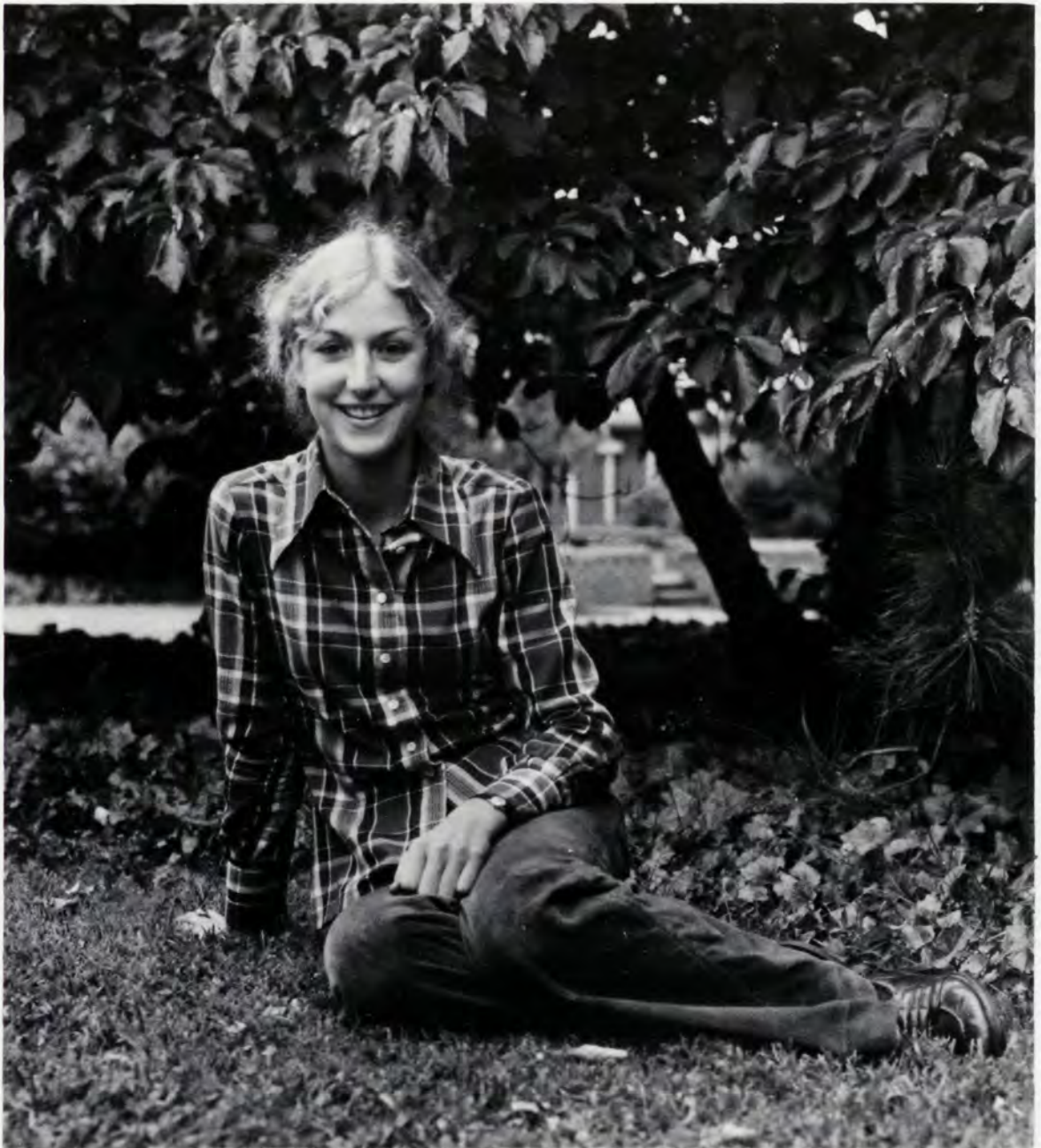


Beth Selby



Be like the bird
That, pausing in her flight
Awhile on boughs too slight,
feels them give way.
Beneath her and yet sings.
Knowing she hath wings.

Victor Hugo



When sorrows are shared, they are halved
When joys are shared, they are doubled.

Isabelle Richirt

"Would you tell me, please, which way I ought to go from here?"
"That depends a good deal on where you want to get to," said the Cat.
"I don't much care where —" said Alice.
"Then it doesn't matter which way you go," said the Cat.
"— so long as I get **somewhere**," Alice added as an explanation.
"Oh, you're sure to do that," said the Cat, "if you only walk long enough."

Lewis Carroll

Julie Stabler



Leslie Osborne

This is just to say

I have eaten
the plums
that were in
the icebox

and which
you were probably
saving
for breakfast.

Forgive me
they were delicious
so sweet
and so cold.

W. C. Williams





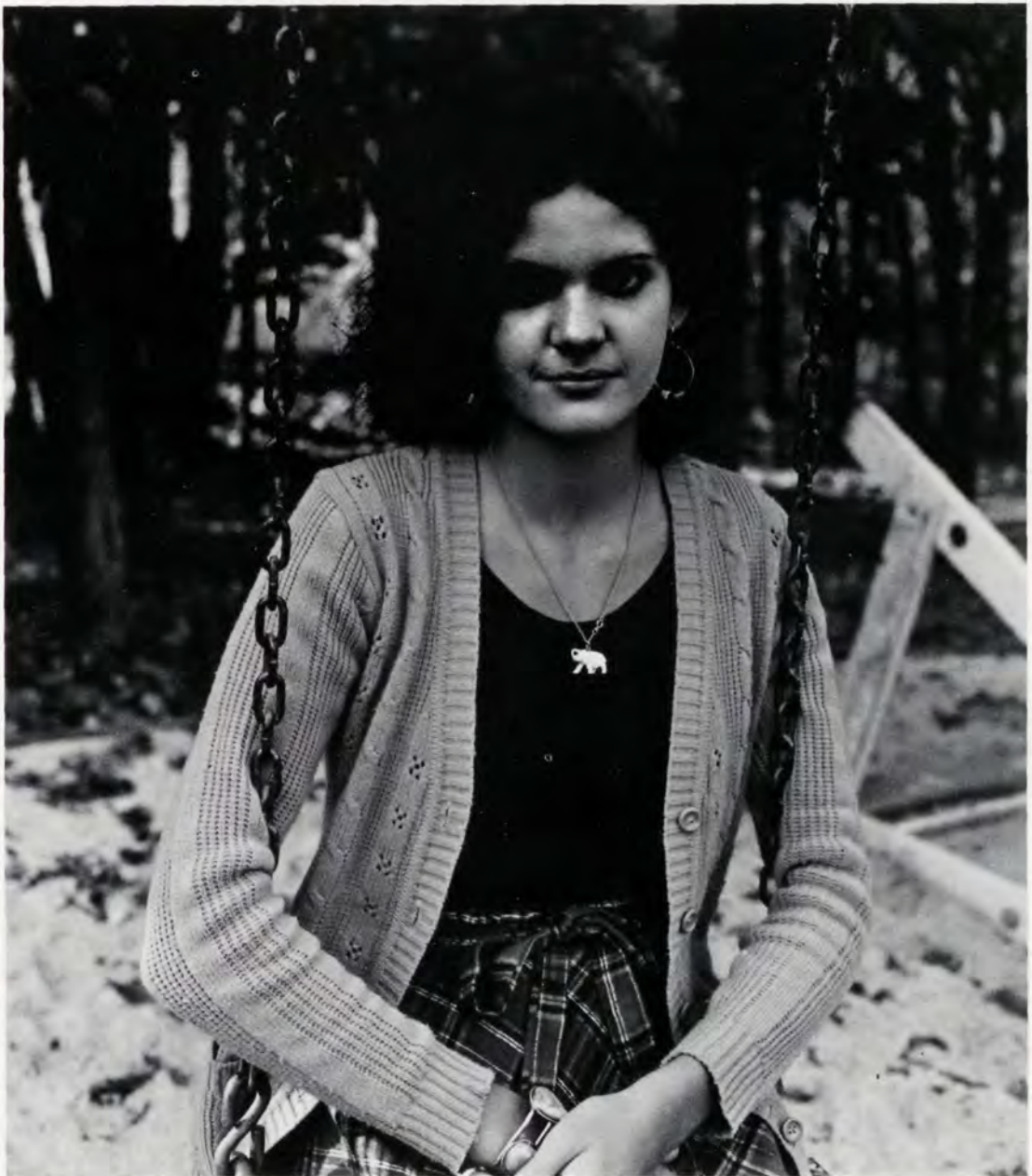
Joanne Kind

I heard time
ticking away today
in the silence
of my thoughts
alone
in my room
only the clock
was moving, breathing.
And in the silence
I thought I heard it say:
 Your eternity is short
 Don't let it fly away.

I'd rather learn from one bird how to sing than teach ten thousand stars how not to dance.

e. e. cummings

Donna Bauer



She dances because she is full of the joy of life. She dances because the waves are dancing before her eyes, because the winds are dancing, because she can feel, the rhythm of the dance throughout the whole of nature.

Isodora Duncan

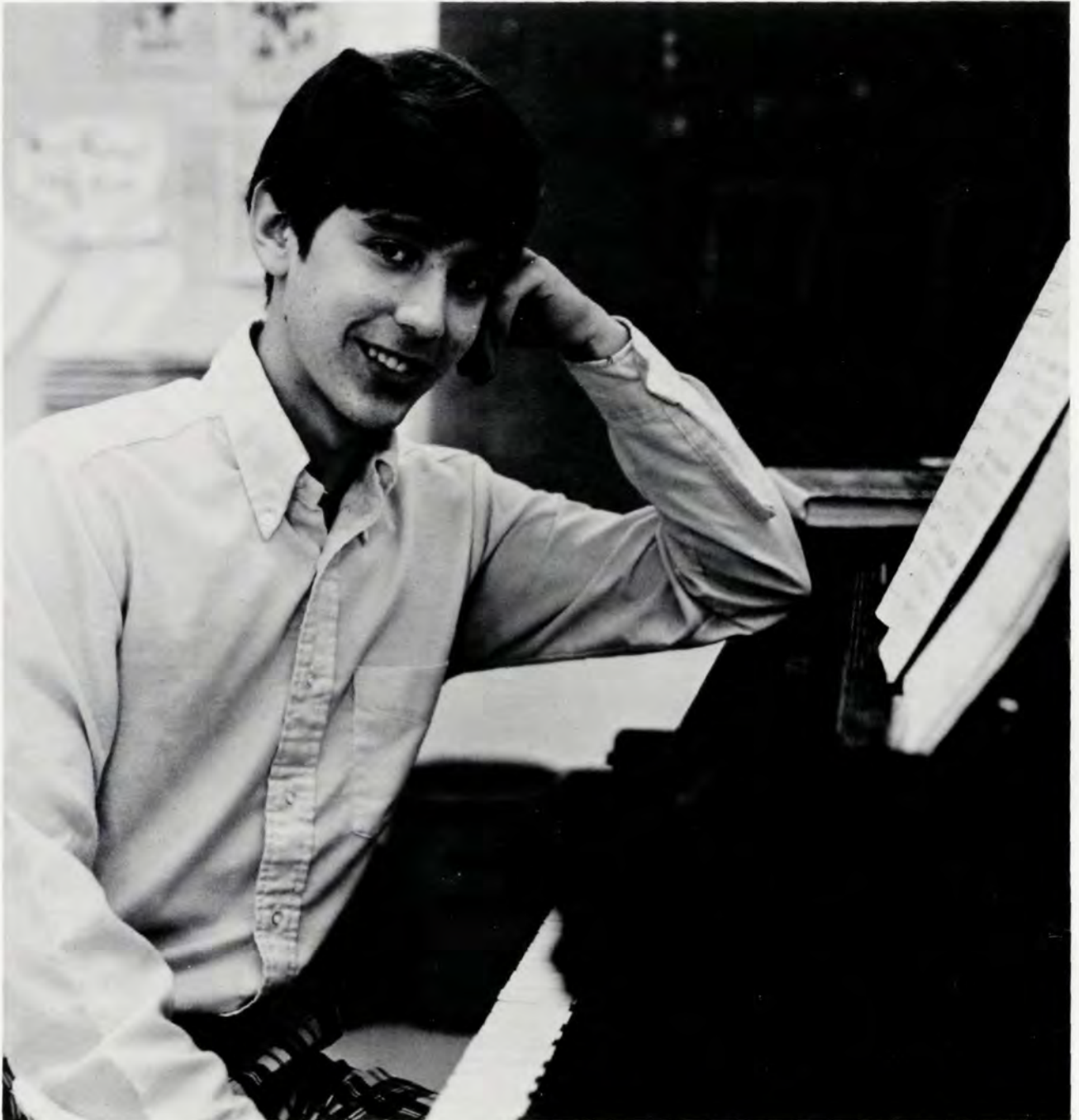
Holly Friedman



Out of doubt, out of dark, to the day's rising
he rode singing in the sun, sword unsheathing.
Hope he rekindled, and in hope ended;
over death, over dread, over doom lifted
out of loss, out of life, unto long glory.

J.R.R. Tolkien

Davis Yokana





Sally Silk

O wonder!
How many goodly creatures are there here!
How beautiful mankind is! O brave new world
That has such people in it!

Shakespeare

"Hello Eeyore," said Christopher Robin, as he opened the door and came out. "How are you?"
"It's snowing still," said Eeyore gloomily.
"So it is."
"AND freezing."
"Is it?"
"Yes," said Eeyore. "However," he said, brightening up a little, "we haven't had an earthquake lately."

The House at Pooh Corner



Creigh Duncan

Riding on the tapestry of all there is to see,
So many ways and oh, so many things.
Rejoicing in the differences — there's no one just like me.
Yet as different as we are, we're still the same.

And oh, I love the life within me,
I feel a part of everything I see,
And oh, I love the life around me,
A part of everything is here in me.
A part of everything is here in me.

John Denver



Ralph Adams

Loyal when the sun shines bright,
You're always contented with other's ways;
You're splendid when one is quite alone,
But only follow with the rays.

Walking among amber grasses
When evil clouds darkened the ground,
Then my friend, my faithful friend
Was nowhere to be found.

C.T.



Leonard Williams

Sliding from group to group, clique to clique,
You show your versatility for getting along with people.
You form many friendships in your ramblings from here to there,
And although it is an effort to form a relationship with another,
You always seem to stop to make the effort.

Always quick with a joke or comment,
You help to erase tensions and make people at ease.
Always ready to listen to a problem and give advice when asked,
You have a quality in you, which allows others to confide in you.
You hold a realistic view of life and your goals are realistic too,
Maybe your goals will be realized soon.
From classroom to playground, you make the effort to bring about your goals,
Maybe soon you will be successful.

A.J.



Sally Lincoln

Straight is the gate and narrow is
The way which leadeth unto life.

Matthew 7: 14

A Young Man's Epigram on Existence

A senseless school, where we must give
Our lives that we may learn to live!
A dolt is he who memorizes
Lessons that leave no time for prizes.

Thomas Hardy

Bill Uhl



Phillip Thompson

"Mere purposive rationality unaided by such phenomena as art, religion, dream, and the like, is necessarily pathogenic and destructive of life; its virulence springs specifically from the circumstance that life depends upon interlocking CIRCUITS of contingency, while consciousness can only see such short arcs as human purpose may direct."

Stewart Brand

I was walking, one afternoon in August, along a riverbank, thinking the same thoughts that I always think when I walk along a riverbank in August. As I was walking, I was thinking now it is August and I am walking along a riverbank. I should have been thinking of what I should have been but I was thinking only of what I was doing then and it was all right.

Dylan Thomas

Dru Leslie Ring





Jeb Burns

"WILMA!!"

Jeb was walking towards his single-level suburban Bedrock house. He was not happy. Last night had been a long one down at the Water Buffalo Lodge, his foot still ached from when Barney dropped his bowling ball on it, and Mr. Slate had bawled him out at work today at the Quarry. His leopard skin, blue tie, and mass of thick black hair were slightly disheveled as usual.

The door slammed shut.

"Is that you dear?", inquired Wilma from her room,

"Hurry up and get ready, we're going out with the Rubbles, remember?"

"You're so wrong" Jeb mumbled.



Orren Beth Weisberg

There once was a little girl
Who had a little curl
Right in the middle of her forehead
And when she was good

She was very, very good
But when she was bad
She was horrid.



Gwyneth Hamel

Everybody needs a change,
A chance to check out the new
But you're the only one who sees
The changes you take yourself through.

Stevie Wonder

I'm gonna teach you how to sing it out,
Come on let me show you what it's all about

Jackson Five



Virgie Rodgers

... shining morning face, creeping like a snail
Unwillingly to school.
William Shakespeare

In Memory of Stu Wilson

The sky
is the forehead of the morning
passing the sun along the day,
distributing the clouds
that move above us
and ride with us till nightfall.

And your eyes
are the bottom of the day
set on fire by words,
made to move by sighs
and the rustling of the trees.

We'll go to the hills then,
take our time.
Climb until we find one
closest to the sky.

Rod McKuen

Do you remember? ...

Cintra, Creigh, Susie, Kathy and Davis started Kindergarten in the basement of Miss Fine's with Miss Weigel and Mrs. Sutcliffe ... First Grade ... Mrs. Patterson downstairs and Mrs. Gulick upstairs ... the Mexican festival ... dancing around the maypole on May Day ... Red Rover and Jump-over-the-brook with Mrs. Cobb ... THE BIG MOVE ... second grade in the new school ... studying Sharp Ears the Whale with Mrs. Finch and Mrs. Kane ... the operetta, "King March" ... Davis falling off the throne ... Mrs. Kane putting tape over Alison Barlow's mouth ... Mrs. Barclay's Wide Awakes ... the Haiku party ... "The Letter" ... the trip to the Philadelphia Zoo ... the Christmas Pageant ... Final Assembly ... the Graduating Class! ... Middle School ... jackets and ties for the boys, dresses for the girls ... changing classes ... Drane's Dirty Dozen ... warnings ... mythology with Mrs. Peck ... Mr. Ivors and Miss Harris getting "married" ... all the girls had crushes on Mr. Saladino ... exams in January and June ... King Arthur ... floor hockey ... Mrs. Conroy throwing chalk ... lockers where the learning center is now ... sex education with Mrs. Bannon ... Bonjour Line ... Mr. Hahn's Math class ... Blue and White competition ... Mother Vogt and "**Evangeline**" ... Mr. Wilkins trying to teach history to seventh grade girls ... spit balls in French class ... Normy and Shermy ... camping trips with Mr. Saladino ... deadly Capture the Flag games ... the trip to Gettysburg ... Mrs. Levy kicking the trash can in Math ... "1776" trip ... treasure hunt with the prizes being "Sweet Baby James" ... the ice-cream robbery ... the eighth grade plays ... Julie Stabler in gold hot pants ... Emily Rothrock's pants popping ... the pudding fight between Jeb and Doc ... the ski trip ... Make room for Eddie ... the lemon experiment in IPS with Mr. Gilbert ... **Time and Again** ... water pistols ... beach trip ... Upper School ... the invasion of the Trenton Jocks ... asking Mr. Conway stupid questions ... Mr. Reimers' Bible class with Eleanor Forman ... Ancient History Bees (for one dot or two x's) ... "Godspell" ... the infamous trip to Blairstown ... eggs thrown at Norman's car ... "This class will never come back here" ... J.V. Hockey Alcoholic Expedition ... Mr. Sears and IS ... classes in Colross ... ten-pointers and rugby matches with Mr. Jones ... Szuter's fall from grace - a nine on a ten-pointer ... Dick Warren's letter de cachet for Mr. Jones ... Project U.S.E. ... Wildcat Mountain ... no more class trips ... streakers at P.D.S. ... finding that the class treasury contained a grand total of \$0.00 ... '76 buttons ... Mr. Gregory's college scare talks (if you think it's rough **now**, wait 'till next year) ... record breaking enthusiasm at class election time ... the big Junior year ... PSAT's ... oh well, better luck next time ... SAT's ... hey, what happened to the 'better luck next time' routine? ... the Prom ... "Brigadoon" ... one more year to Graduation ... Seniors! ... college cuts ... Senior LINK pictures ... Commencement Committee (let's try for Woody Allen) ... Doc dropping things in Physics ... "Ten Little Indians" ... those god-awful yearbook deadlines ... our last Candlelight ... "How can I enjoy vacation with all those January 1st deadlines?" ... waiting for early evaluation ... "What do I do for my Senior project?" ... rejecting the senior sitting room for the front hall ... the phenomenal football team ... the phenomenal basketball team ... "Oklahoma" ... Commencement's getting closer ... "in a little while we'll be alumnae! ...

Lost and Found

Julie Allen
Dan Amarel
Mike Barren
Michel Barry
Bobby Bennett
Sinclair Berdan
Andy Besser
Susan Billington
Nick Brady
Mitchell Brock
David Buchanan
Mary Chapin Carpenter
Ben Cart
George Claffey
Carl Erdman
Audrey Fears
Janet Flemer
Larry Fong
Eleanor Forman
Leslie Geer
Lawrence Godolphin
Julian Gorelli
John Gulick
Barbara Hayes
Daryl Hicks
Scott Houston
Casilda Huber
Carol Johnson
Julie Johnson
Ann Joyce
Donald Keyser
Gary Kraut
Nat Krieger
Jon Krosnick
Susan Lambiris
Joanna Lewis
Catherine Livingston
Robert Livingston
Scott MacDonald
Johnathan Macy

Charles Magers
Lee Martin
Mark Massad
Greg Matthews
Mark Megonigal
Michael Mendlovitz
Johnny Meredith
Peter Miller
Rusty Miller
Ann Minott
Miguel Monte
Jim Mulryan
John Nawn
Bebe Neuwirth
Alyssa Oxley
Cynthia Packard
Barky Penick
Shelby Phillips
Austin Rednor
Anne Reynolds
Clarissa Roberts
Ollie Roberts
Kim Robinson
Emily Rothrock
Ed Rowland
Gila Sand
Beth Scarbrough
Lee Schley
Jonathan Schuss
Jill Shaffer
Leslie Smith
Gerry Thomas
Pamela Tipton
Kevin Walsh
Richard Warren
Bradley Weeden
Randall White
Robert Whittemore
Dwight Wilson
Duke Wiser





NAME	FOUND	EVOKES	WEARS	LOST WITHOUT	BÊTE NOIRE	PASSION
PHIL	IN THE AV.	A MATHEMATICAL GENIUS	LOAFERS	BILL	IGNORANT FOOLS	GADGETS
AILEEN	ROAMING THE HALLS	A YOUNG LADY	GLASSES WHEN DRIVING	A BOYFRIEND	BACKSEATS OF CARS	BLUE CORDS
LESLIE O.	BELOW EYE LEVEL	TINKERBELL	GANGSTER HATS	A RIDE	SUDDEN NOISES	CAL.
SONIA	WITH HER DICTIONARY	A SEÑORITA	HIGH WAIST PANTS + SCARVES	FERNANDO	DRUNKEN MEN	DANCING
ANNIE M.	CROWING	REBECCA OF SUNNYBROOK FARM	LAYERS	HER LAUGH	PROMS	BAY HEAD
CHRIS J.	ON HIS SUZUKI	CHRISTEN	LEATHER + BOOTS	HIS WEEZER	HEAT	MOTOCROSS
RHODA	GABBING	A SWISS MISS	SHRUNKEN SHIRTS + BANGLES	ERNST	NOISY HELICOPTERS	SWIT. + MOUNTAINS
LENNY	WITH MOTLEY	CHARLIE PRIDE	DOUBLE KNOTS + PLATFORMS	BIG AL	CONDITIONING	VIKINGS
JULIE	BEHIND YOU	GIGGLES	TURTLENECKS	THE DENTED YELLOW TANK	THAT ONE, LAST DRINK...	BOBBING AROUND IN SPORTS CARS
KATHY K.	IN HER GREEN M.G.	T.D.K.	HER SHADES	JON	CREIGH'S "GIN REMARKS"	JON
ISABELLE F.	IN THE ART ROOM	A GYPSIE	SCARVES + HEADBANDS	RUSSIAN III	LIFE DRAWING	FRANCE
TOM T.	DRINKING BEER + SMOKING BUTS	MARK BLAYILL	TOPSIDERS + CORDS	THUMBELLINA	LONG HAIRC'D HIPPIE FAGGOTS	GIRLS IN PAINTERS PANTS
LISSA	TALKING DURING FREE TIME	CHESHIRE CAT	GLASSES	HER SPECS	PREPPIES + PRN. PEOPLE	ONE TO ONE CONVERSATIONS
JEB	AT THE SCUPPER	A BOWLING BALL	A BROWN MOP	HIS WHEELS	BULLSHITTERS	D.L.R.
DEBBIE	WITH A SPECIAL PERSON	ANYTHING BUT A TYPICAL P.D.S.E.R.	THAT FUNNY KNOT ON HER HEAD	GARY + HER CAMERA	PHYSICS	LONG, STRAIGHT HAIR
HOLLY	FRANTIC	MARY TYLER MOORE	WRAP SKIRTS + LEOTARDS	HER HANDS	SCRUNCHED EYEBROWS	SPRINGSTEEN
JON S.	WITH KATHY	GREEN EYES	A SMUG LOOK	KATHY	CREIGH	KATHY
DONNA	AT STONE'S DISCO.	A SIAMESE CAT	LONG FINGERNAILS	HER ELEPHANTS	MR. BING	ENGLISH MEN
CINTRA	AT BEACH PARTIES AT WATCH HILL	A DEBUTANTE	TOPSIDERS + LACOSTE SHIRTS	HER PREP SCHOOL BEAUX	ITALIANS + FREAKS	BEACH BOYS
JOE	BEING HIMSELF	KUNG-FU	BELL BOTTOMS	HIS STEREO	PREPPIES	"YES" MUSIC
PETER	WANDERING AIMLESSLY	A NOMAD	SHIRTS WITH ROLLED SLEEVES	A CAR	LINK DEADLINES	DRIVING
BILLY E.	MAKING FACES IN THE MIRROR	DAPIE OF MAYBERRY	TRUCKERS	TOMMY, DOC CARL	WINE ON CAMPING TRIPS	THE SOUTHER CROSS
CHRIS B.	WITHOUT SHOES	JONI MITCHEL	A BELL	A GUITAR	SHOES	BETH, JO + BURT REYNOLDS
LUCY	DREAMING	A SMILE	LONG, BLOND HAIR	"BIG D"	MCDONALDS	N.H.
FRANK	WITH THE TRENTONIAN	B.M.O.C.	CITY THREADS	HATS	STRIKING OUT	LOU REED
ELEANOR K.	AVOIDING	A SOUTHERN BELLE	WALLABEES	HER AUDI	SEÑOR THE PONTIAC	ICE HOCKEY
ALLISON W.	ON A HORSE	AIRBORN	SILVER BRACELETS	HER ASTHMA PILLS		HORSES
JIM	UPSIDE DOWN IN HIS AUDI	A TEDDY BEAR	WALLABEES	HIS DOWN JACKET	COACH BONES	SUPER TACKS
ANN W.	AT J. + J.'S w/ JUDY + ANNIE	WIT	GREEN EYES	THE LAMBERTS	PARALLEL PARKING + FRENCH	WEEKENDS
CREIGH	RIDING AT NIGHT	WINNIE THE POOH	HOLEY TOPSIDERS	STAR + BEAR	THE NAME CRAIG	JOHN DENVER
KIM C.	ON THE PASSENGERS SIDE OF M.G.	BISCUIT	A LOOK OF CONTENT	SCOT	BOUNCERS AT CHARLES BROTH.	FALSE I.D.S
DAVIS	SHORT	A WAR HAWK	NIXON BUTTONS	ELEVATOR SHOES	ALL LIBERASS ESP. CHRIS	BOMBING COFFEE HOUSES
BILL B.	TAB'S OFFICE	WILT CHAMBERLIN	PRO KEDS	HIS BABY BROTHER	LARRIES	JAMES TAYLOR
MARK	NOWHERE	"ALL AMERICAN BOY"	TOPSIDERS + CORDS	A RIDE TO PARTIES	PEOPLE WHO MISUNDERSTAND	FOOTBALL

FAVORITE EXPRESSION	INTRIGUED BY	CAN YOU IMAGINE HIM OR HER	CONSUMES	LAUGHS AT	WILL PROBABLY END U.
WHERE'S BILL	COMPUTERS	AN ENGLISH MAJOR	ELECTRONICS	JOANNE	A JANITOR
LIKE YOU KNOW...	HER BROTHERS FRIENDS	A WOMAN'S LIBBER	CHOCO. CHIP ITEMS	FATHER'S CORNY JOKES SOMETIMES	A SUBURBAN HOUSEWIFE
OH NO!	RABBIT HUTCH	A BASKETBALL PLAYER	PENS	LEARNING TO TELL TIME	MODELING CHILD'S CLOTHES
WHAT?	FIELD HOCKEY	BLOND HAIR	NOTHING FATTENING	HER ENGLISH	A DOCTOR
WELL...	PLAID BOXERS	QUIET	TAB	STOP SIGNS	STARRING IN HER OWN SOAP OPERA
GASP!	BIKES	THINKING	FOOD BY THE TON	DAUBERT	RUNNING OVER HIMSELF
HEARTBREAK HOTEL!	FRESHMAN WEEK AT PU.	ORGANISED	YODELS	LOOTS	LOST ATOP AN ALP
HEY CHUMP	"THEM HONKIES"	WITH HIS MOUTH SHUT	CHOCO. MILK	DOC ROSS	AN O.T.B. OFFICIAL
WHAT'D YOU SAY?	REUNIONS	ACTUALLY DRUNK	TUNA ON RYE	EVERYTHING	A CASHIER AT WOOLWORTHS
YOU LOSE	JUDAISM	WITHOUT SOME- THING TO SAY	COKE	CARL + CAREN	WASHING PLAID BOXERS
I KNOW... BUT...	FRENCH MEN	A GOGO DANCER	MILANOS	SCULPTURE	WORKING FOR THE U.N.
GOOD VIBRATIONS	HUSON G. + BEACH BOYS	SMOKING POT	TURKEY + BOLOGNA	DEGENERATES OUTSIDE THE LUNCH ROOM	OWNING HIS OWN PREP SHOP
OH, I KNOW!	KILBURNE	IN A CONVENT	YOGURT	DELMONTE BRAND	MARRIED TO A PRINCETONIAN
OH WOW, YOU'RE SO WRONG	IDIOTS	WITHOUT A CAR	EVERYTHING	NAN	OWNING A BAR
HONESTLY!	SUNNY DAYS	TALKING NON-STOP	ANYTHING WITH GREEN OLIVES	HER KARATE TEACHER	MARRIED
BUM CITY!	MR. GILBERT	CLUMSY	P.B. + J. ON WHOLE WHEAT	DANA	LEAD DANCER IN ALVIN AILEY
THE SETUP IS...	M.G.A.S	WITHOUT A DENT	ICED-TEA	CARL	IN PLAID BOXERS
TOMORROW NIGHT, ER?	e.e. cummings	OBESE	N.Y. FISH + GRAPEFRUIT	OLD TIMES	MRS. CHARLES EDWARD GITH III
YEAH, REALLY!	BEING ON THE WAGON	BEING MEAN	HAMBURGERS + TAB	LUD, KATHY PARCH SUSIE CORY.	MARRIED TO A PALM BEACH MILLIONAIRE
REALLY DEFINATELY	THE OPPOSITE SEX	TALL	HEINEKEN	MR. REIMERS	RICH AT 32
OH WOW!	TRUCKS	WORKING ON HIS JEEP	CHERRY MR. MISTYS	CROSS COUNTRY	IN THE GUTTER
BDTHEÛN!	PAM	HAVING TWINs	DORITOES + COKE	COUSIN CARL	LIKE HIS DAD
Ya, Ya <small>HOW DO YOU EX- PECT ME TO KNOW IF YOU DON'T?</small>	EVERYTHING SCHOOL TEACHERS	CONVENTIONAL MOODY	FRITOS RICE CAKES	ALISON BARLOW DINKS	WITH LUV LLMAN MARRIED TO "BIG D"
GOOD STUFF!	HARRY O.	DANCING A WALTZ	A LOT	NAN	PRES. OF HIS CELLBLOCK
I HAVE TO READ A WHOLE BOOK...	SPAIN	WITH 700 SATS	LIQUIDS IN HER GRUNGE NUG	RHODA	A GASOLINE ATTEN- DENT
I FORGET	SPACE	IN SCHOOL FOR A WHOLE DAY	ICE CREAM	ANYTHING	A HEAVY WEIGHT PRIZE FIGHTER
BE READY TO GO...	BEN CASEY	SPEEDY	CARS	MR. SPERLING	FUNKING OUT OF MED. SCHOOL
THIS IS THE PITS!	SAT. NIGHTS	WARMING A BENCH	BROWNIES + CHOCO CHIP COOKIES	MISS BAKER	THAT'S RIGHT!
THAT'S SO TACKY!	MISSING LINKS SCOT DRIVING HER M.G.	NOT GETTING INVOLVED UGLY	SCHMIDTS BURGANDY	SHEILA, KATHY, TOMMY, ...EVERY- ONE	ON THE U.S.E.T.
FIDDLESTICKS	THE NAVY	A COMMUNIST	STALE SANDWICHES	SHEILA	A MOTHER
CHEERS	NEW, OLD GIRLS	SHORT + FAT	"LITE"	POLITICAL PRISONERS	AN S.L.A. MEMBER
THAT'S REALLY WEAK!	BILL, JEB FRANK	A JUNKIE	PRETZELS + MILLER LITE	FRANKIE K.	WORKING AT JARSITY SPORTS
YEAH YEAH THAT'S RIGHT				RADICALS	ON "SKID ROW"

NAME	FOUND	EVOKES	WEARS	LOST WITHOUT	BÊTE NOIRE	PASSION
SARAH	ANYWHERE BUT SCHOOL	COVER GIRL	PLATFORMS	HER DRIVERS LICENSE	GUYS UNDER 20	SILVER JEWELRY
SUSIE	LYING IN THE SUN	THE COPPERTONE KID	HULLITS	CAPE COD SUMMERS	BAT	GOOD TIMES
BILL U.	IN THE A.V.	A ZOMBIE	ARMY COAT AND BOOTS	A CAR	DENBY	J.D.
SANDY	ON BOOZE-CRUISES	GLINDA OF THE NORTH	TAP SHOES + SAFARI HAT	WEEKEND NIGHTS	FRIZZY HAIR	VODKA
CAREN	CHEWING GUM	A LITTLE ITALIAN SURFER	ALLIGATOR SHIRTS	NEW PROSPECTS	FRIENDLY GESTURES	MOWEING
JON E.	ON A "CONDOR"	THE MISLEAD INTELLECT	COMPUTOR TAPES	A BLUE FLAIR	SPACED-OUT PROFESSORS	SPLUNGING
LAURIE	ON THE ROAD	A N.Y. FARM GRL	GOLD	HEALTHY HAIR	GUYS FROM FLEMINGTON	3-PIECE SUITS
NAN	IN THE ELECTRA	STRING BEAN	UNMATCHING CLOTHES	ENERGY	JOCKS	GREEN EYES
RICKY	ENTERING ART CONTESTS	INCREDIBLE EFFICIENCY	SNEAKERS	A UEGA	WAKING UP IN THE A.M.	SPANISH COUNTRIES
GWYNETH	AT GREAT ADVENTURE	A CLOWN	ILLEGAL JEAS + TIGHT SHIRTS	L'VILLE + P.V. BOYS	BORING WEEKENDS	JACKSON 5
ELIZABETH	AT THE ANNEX	FAR EASTERN BEAUTY	DR. SCHOLL'S + BEADS	CAPE COD	BREAKFAST	TEQUILA SUNRISE
STEVE J.	MAKING WEIRD SOUNDS	HUGH HEFNER	BRIGHT SWEATERS + CLOGS	"Z"	ENGLISH PAPERS	HIS MERCEDES
AMOS	IN THE SENIOR SITTING ROOM	A BEACH BOY	SNEAKES	HIS CAMERA	OBNOXIOUS GIRLS	SKI TRIPS
PATTY	IN THE ART ROOM	SUSI HOMEMAKER	OUT MRS. SMITH	HER MUG	SUMMERS IN TRENTON	COLUMBIANS
DAN	DRUMMING	STRENGTH	BOY SCOUT KNIFE	"LA BELLE"	RIDING THE BUS	"COLUMBO"
DAVID O'C.	AT EVERY-BODIES KNEES	A CARROT	BAGGY CORDS	PARTIES WITH THE GANG	TALL GIRLS WHO THINK THEY'RE FUNNY	THE GREEN BUG W/MUSIC
BAIRD	NOT YET	GREG ALLMAN	CLOTHES	A PIANO	SOCIETY	MUSIC
DANA	PRANCING	THE DANCING BEAR	BOOTS	A WAY OUT	SENIOR CHARTS	PIROUETTES
ALLISON B.	FLASHING HER BABY BLUES	A SECRETARY	PINK + BABY BLUE	HER EYELASHES	DRINKING MILK FROM CARTONS	SHENANDOAH
BILL UONO.	AT HOME SKK	LONG ANSWERS TO DUMB QUESTION	A JOY T-SHIRT	A TREE TO HUG	AM. MUSIC	CROSS COUNTRY
URGIE	SLEEPING	BASSET HOUND	UNLACED BOOTS	AN EXCUSE	MONDAY AM.	THE ADIRONDACKS
LEE	IN THE ART ROOM	A FROG PRINCESS	BEIGE PANTS	GAB'S K.	HER FLAT JOKES	ANTHONY QUINN
MURRAY	ON HIS BIKES	TOUSLED HAIR	NOTHING OF NOTE	A CAR TO TRAVEL	MONDAY AM.	90 PROOF
ROCKY	IN THE FRONT HALL	SUGAR BEAR	SWEAT SOCKS	HIS FRO	HUFF + BONES	EARTH, WIND + FIRE
CORY	TRIPPING OVER HER FEET	A PIGEON	TOPSIDERS	HER BLOND HAIR	DIRTY HAIR	SAILING
MARTHA	IN THE CARROLS	AN ARTIST	BOYS CORDS	INDIA IMPORTS	PORTFOLIOS	A CERTAIN JUNIOR
STEVE B.	DRIVING IN THE WRONG LANE	A CABBAGE	SOCKS THAT MATCH HIS PANTS	A BUDGET ARTICLE	CURLY HAIR	REDUCTIO AD ABSURDUM
ORREN	ASKING DUMB QUESTIONS IN CALCULUS	CUNOSITY	LL BEAN MOC	HER HANDS	PHONE BILLS	GRAHAM NASH
CARL S.	DOWN THE STREET	MAGILLA GORILLA	HOLY SOCKS	HIS ITALIAN CHARM	MONDAY AM.	"DEBBIE"
GABRIELLA	IN THE ART ROOM	GRACE	FINE CLOTHES	LEE	LONG FINGERNAILS	DANCING, CLARK GABLE
BETH	ON THE BENCH IN FRONT HALL	DR. ARMSTRONG	PANTS	HER CAR	CALCULUS	BASKETBALL
MIKE	TALKING	A TALK-SHOW HOST	WALLABEES	THE OBSERVER	COMMUNITY COUNCIL	EDITORIALS
CHRIS S.	STUDYING (LUCK)	A TEDDY BEAR	A CHESHIRE GRIN	HIS B-BALL JACKET	PHILLIES	WORK
-AY	IN THE UNIVERSAL	RUDOLPH HESS	GIRLS CLOTHING	MRS BROPHY	BROWNIES	H.G.S + CHOCO. CHIP ICE CREAM

FAVORITE EXPRESSION	INTRIGUED BY	CAN YOU IMAGINE HIM/HER	CONSUMES	LAUGHS AT	WILL PROBABLY END UP
THAT'S INTENSE	HANG-GLIDING WITH TOMMY	A JOCK	HARVEY WALLBANGERS	SARAHISMS	MARRYING A RICH MAN
I'LL DO IT LATER...	NEIGHBORS...	PALE	☺, apples	CORY	A FARMER'S WIFE ON HEE-HAW
TELL PHIL	DECADENCE	STRAIGHT	BUD	MORBIDITY	ELECTRICUTED
OUT TO LUNCH	MIDDLEBURY	SMALL	TEA	WIT	OVER THE RAINBOW
YOU ARE GOING TO DIE!	YOUNGER MEN, IN GENERAL	WITHOUT CREIGH JILL, KATHY...	TRIDENT + FRESCA	LORI Z.	MARRIED TO A JEWISH BOY
BURN THE GROOVE TO DEATH	†x-a/2→8...	SPEAKING ENGLISH	LIQUID WRENCH	EVERYBODY EXCEPT BING	A WRESTLER
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!	OLDER MEN	MEEK	RITZ CRACKERS	TOM DEVITO	AT MADISON SQ. GARDEN
THAT'S A CLASSIC!	MR. LOTT	QUIET	CHOCO. CHIP COOKIES	MR. CARCHIDI	THE FAT LADY IN A CIRCUS
YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING WING, WING, WING, HEWO?	COLD CAST	A TENNIS PRO	TIME	HIS OWN JOKES	A TORTILLA
	CLOWNS AT G.A.	FAT + MARRIED	24 HRS. A DAY	DUMB JOKES	A TEACHER AT UUIU
BLEUHH...	SUMMER SONGS	A TUB	YOGURT + TUNA FISH	SARCASM	IN A PEAR TREE
00000000000000000000	FEMALES	IN A GREY SUIT	ITALIAN CUISINE	HUMAN BEHAVIOR	OWNING HIS OWN BROTHEL
HI BEAUTIFUL	THE BIG GUYS	UNHAPPY	BUT, NEVER SHOWS IT	CREIGH	EDITOR OF PSYCHOLOGY TODAY
LES JEUX SON FAITS	SLENDER PEOPLE	SPEEDY	GAAPES!	SHEILA	A LADY BUS DRIVER
YOU'RE THERE	PING	IN THE AUDIENCE	WACKY WEED	SCOT	NO. 1 THEATRICAL TECHNICIAN
THAT'S DEFINITELY KEY	SHORT, CUTE ONES	BEING SERIOUS	RAUNCHY PIZZA	BILLY E.	IN SOMEONE'S GARDEN
WOW MAN...	STEINWAY + SONS	A PREPPY	MUNCHIES	MR. JONES	A BANKER
UMM...	BOSCO NUNAN	BEING CLUMSY	YOGURT	HOLLY	WITH TEN BROKEN TOES
YA KNOW WHAT I MEAN	PRECIOUS	IN DIRTY OVERALLS	TEA	THE FUNNIES	A BARMAID
THERE'S NO SUCH THING, INTELLIGENCE	P.U. WEIRDOS	WITH LONG HAIR	SLOWLY	DISTANT FLIGHT	A RUSSIAN HISTORY TEACHER
ZZZZZ	ICE HOCKEY	LIKE NAN	COFFEE	ALISON W.	ON THE RANGERS
SCRUNCH BOTTOM	WINGS, GREEN PEOPLE	ANGRY + WITH BLACK HAIR	TEA	HER JOKES	A WIDE-MOUTHED FROG
LET'S GO OUT TO LUNCH	DISCOTEQUES	A TEACHER	ALCOHOL	JAYS PHYSICS	BARTENDING
CAN'T GET ENOUGH SUPER SUGAR CRISP	MONEY	TALKATIVE	PRETZELS	LENNY	HERMIT ON MT. NITTANI
DON'T WORRY 'BOUT IT	A LARRY...	4'9"	COFFEE ICE-CREAM	SUSIE	A SAILING TEACHER
HI!	LETTERS FROM GUNFIRE	NASTY	SANDWICHES	PETE B.	A FAMOUS ARTIST
DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING INTERESTING	COUSINS IN IUY LEAGUES	A BAR ROOM BOUNCER	HARD BOILED EGGS + FRITOS	TERRORIZED CAR PASSENGERS	A STUNT DRIVER
LIKE...	TALL, DARK, JOCKS	SHY	BUBBLE GUM	AND WITH DONNA	ON BROADWAY
AW, COME ON	A YO YO	A CREW CUT MARINE	EVERYTHING	ABSOLUTELY EVERYTHING	A P.D.S. GRAD.
APPARENTLY...	GUYS AT BROWN	ANGRY	HOT TEA AND NOT ENOUGH	JOHN LIFLAND	AN ARTIST
KATHY'S BEEN VERY HONEST W/ US	P.D.S. JOCKS	A FORREST RANGER	FOOD	ORREN	IN THE SALVATION ARMY
YOU'RE KIDDING!	LATIN SPEAKING PEASANTS	CONSERVATIVE	ARTICHOKES	SPOKESMAN	A YOUNG REPUBLICAN
THE ANSWER IS...	DAVIS	A RADICAL	"10 POINTERS!"	PEOPLE WITH PHYSICS QUESTIONS	IGNORANT
ALL RIGHTEE	MAC'S SECRETARY	A TRANSVESTITE	A LOT OF CONSUMES	REFUGEES + AMPUTEES	DEAD

NAME	FOUND	EVOKES	WEARS	LOSTWITHOUT	BÊTE NOIRE	PASSION
PHYLLIS	INTHE 2 nd GRADE	PÉLÉ	PANTS & CONVERSES	BIG AL	WINDSPRINTS	SPORTS
JOHN S.	PEEKING AT 12 P.M.	EDDIE BAUER	PREP CLOTES & PURPLE SHIRTS	A RIDE	FOOTBALL	ARCHITECTURE III
SHEILA	DOING TOTE UM-BRELLA TRICKS	DIPPSY DOODLE IT IS	COWBOY BOOTS	WEEKENDS IN N.Y. CITY	BORDENTOWN	AMHERST
LESLIE R.	OUT OF SCHOOL	A PREPPY COSMOPOLITAN	CLOGS & TURTLENECKS	HER BEAN BOOKBAG	DEADLINES	MR. GREGORY
SCOT	WITH KIM	A REAL HUNK	CATCHER'S MITS	KIM'S M.G.	BEACH BOYS	SAT. NIGHTS AT CHARLIES
JENNIFER	MUNCHING ON MOCA BLOW DARTS	A CAT	CORD. SHIRTS	SOCCER	INJURIES	"B"
CAROL	EVERYWHERE	INTELLECT	TURTLENECKS	ENGLISH	SPEEDINESS	ORANGES
MARK G.	IN MARYLAND	MOODS	WALLABEES	THE TORNADO	PREPPIES	SAILING
JOANNE	IN THE A.V.	A SMILE	TOPSIDERS	HER SCARF	TIM'S FRIENDS	GOOD FRIENDS (PHIL)
RICH O.	COMING IN TO SCHOOL	DECEPTIVE SHYNESS	ADIDAS	A NET	LACROSSE BALLS	M.B.
ELEANOR B.	IN SCHOOL	GROUCHO MARX	JACKET & TIE	E. J.	UNFUNNY JOKE	WRITING
ANDREA P.	NEAR THE LIBRARY	LAUGHTER	FROWNS	PHISH & BEV	OREOS	INDEPENDENCE
SALLY S.	IN A BAR IN MOSCOW	LAUGHTER TOO	LAYERS	HER CHECKER	JELLYFISH	JIMMY CLIFF
TOM M.	DRINKING COKE (WINTER)	A PREPPY	LL.BEAN	SOMETHING TO EAT	LARRIES	SPORTS
JUDY	AT 3 & 33 W/ WITT AND ANNIE	ORGANIZATION	FURRY COATS	WITH OUT THE MONZE	FIRE DRILLS	MONTY PYTHON
BILLY M.	IN THE FRONT HALL	YOGI BEAR	PRO KEDS	SPORTS	UNEBACKERS	WONDERING ADMIRERS
JENNIFER H.	HIKING	A RABBIT WHEN SHE LAUGHS	A BIG SMILE	HER SMILE	SHREDDED SWEETENED COCONUT	VIVALDI
TIM	RARELY	HIMSELF	FLANNEL SHIRTS	HIS MAZDA	MR. LAWRENCE	VIRGINIA
GRETA	AT THE U-STORE	A LLAMITA	SHORT HAIR	MILLIONS OF FLAIRS	FRENCH	GAUDY DOG COLLARS
CLASS OF '76	IN THE FRONT HALL	A NUTHOUSE ON THE LOOSE	THE SPIRIT OF '76	MRS. MURDOCH	MONDAYS	SENIOR PRIVILEGES



ADULT	INTRIGUED BY	LINE HIM/HER	CONSUMES	LAUGHS AT	END UP
SHUT UP YOU DUMMY!	STUPID SNEAKY PEOPLE	IN A SKIRT	CHEESESTEAKS	MR. ROBERTS	A DOCTOR
IMPRESSIVE	YARDLEY, PA.	WEARING DOUBLE-KNITS	P. B. + J.S	'UNFORTUNATES'	A MENTAL GIANT
HI KIDS	ROBERT CLEERY'S POETRY	A NUN	BREW	CARL	MARRIED TO THE TIDY-BOWL MAN
HOW'S THE WEATHER?	THE VINEYARD	WITHOUT ANNABELLE	PATTY'S GRAPES TAB + PRETZELS	JEBBY	A COMMON CAUSE VOLUNTEER
INTENSE	JAPAN	NOT "BUILT"	APPLESAUCE	RISING GUITARISTS	ON STAGE
OH.. BECAUSE	SAVAGE BEASTS	MARRIED WITH 10 CHILDREN	MOCHA FROSTING	DOC ROSS	A KNEE SURGEON
WULL...	MOUNTAIN CLIMBERS	EDITOR OF READERS DIGEST	WORDS + FLINGINS	THE ADMINISTRATION	ED. OF NEW YORK TIMES
LATER...	TIC TACS	NOT SMILING	BAGELS WITH GRAPE JELLY	DAN	PLAYING DOCTOR
I DON'T WANT TO GET INVOLVED	DONNA	NOT INVOLVED	DANNON	UHL	WORKING AT LAUAKES
I'M NOT SURE...	BLACK LIGHT	IN HOMEROOM	GIM LETS	SLAP SHOTS	WORKING AT LEO'S
RIIIGHT...	GEORGE ZOUKIE	ANYTHING BUT E.S. BARNES, ESQUIRE	CAFETERIA FOOD	MR. JONES	ON "CAN YOU TOP THIS"
O.K.	RICKY	A QUIET PERSON	TIME	BILLY'S PRO-KEDS	SINGLE + FREE
SOCIAL SERVICE IS HAVING A...	BIG CITIES	WITHOUT A SMILE	THIN-SLICED BREAD	EVERYTHING	A N.Y. CAB DRIVER
I'm A MAN!	WOMEN	NOT PLAYING ATHLETICS	STARBURSTS + PISTACHIOS	ERD	RICH
IF YOU CAN'T TAKE A JOKE...	CRAZYS	DOWNTOEARTH	PIZZA	ALMOST ANYTHING	IN THE INDY 500
DUH -DUH, DUH	STATE CHAMPIONS	WHITE	5 SKIM MILKS	BIG AL	IN THE SUPER BOWL
OH BOTHER!	SUN SETS	WITH A PH.D. IN PHYSICS	HOBBIT MUSHROOM PUDDING + BUNUELS	FOG	AT SADDLEBACK JR.
OOH -OOH	J. M. K.	AT A PARTY	CEREAL + MILK	MURRAY	THE LIFE OF THE PARTY
WHY? WHY? WHY?	PERU	SPEAKING FLUENT FRENCH	N.Y. MAGAZINE	DR. ROSS	LIVING IN THE MATH OFFICE
WHAT'S GOING ON THIS WEEKEND	PARTIES	ON A CLASS TRIP	IT BY THE KEG	A LOT	BACK NEXT YEAR









SCHOOL





11th grade: sitting: Rachel Abelson, Lise Thompson, Jenny Carpi, Andrea Avery, Jenny Mezey, Karen Morgenstern, Christy Black, Julia Penick, Andrew Hildick-Smith, 1st row: John Hickling, Skip Guerin, Russell Haitch, Ken Cain, Alex Zaininger, Matt Roberts, Rob McClellan, Mark Zawadski, John Haroldson, Dave Mottley, Hope Blackburn, 2nd row: Chris Russo, Hendrik Gordenker, Mark Burrows, James Mayer, Roark Howard, Becky Hafitz, Carol Katz, Anne Dennison, Annabelle Brainard, Phil Glouchevitz, Alan Johnson, Quinn McCord, sr., Bill Neuenschweinder, 3rd row: Keith Usiskin, Sarah Rothrock, John Lifland, Holly Burks, Melissa Leach, Simeon Hutner, Jamie Beaumont, Eric Haring, Barbara Russell, Ted Stabler, Babette Mills, David Mali, Steve Farr, 4th row: Lisa Powres, Fifi Laughlin, Jennifer Weiss, Stephanie Cohen, Ruth Hershanov, Ann Walcott, Mike Patterson, George Zoukee, Gina Martinuzzi, Harold Tanner, Mark Beskind, 5th row: Chris Johnson, David Shefer, Tony Knott, Cary Bachelder, Ann McAlpin, Nancy Bonini, Susan Paine, Celia Spanel, Leigh Faden, Lisa Yokana, Quinn McCord, Randy Melville, Pete Buck, Tim Brush, Livia Wong, Andy Atkin.



10th grade; 1st row: David Hamel, Barr VonOehson, Jeff Johnson, Marc Kolman, Tim Dill, Terry Gilman, Susan Blaxill, Alice Lee, Heather Dembert, Tracy Jennings, Nancy Hollendonner, Sheila Menta, Lise Ann Roberts, 2nd row: Jordan Sand, John Spiegel, Roger Fried, Patrick Demadie, Frank Piccolella, Kenneth Trock, Lucy Englander, Jeff Swisher, Liza Constable, Nancy Chen, Lolly Tate, Huey Jacobus, Jim Jeffers, Sarah Nelson, 3rd row: Morgan Hite, John Fabian, Bill Klun, Scott McCelland, Liz Westergard, Gregg Morea, Siri Huntoon, Joe Cavuto, Jay Itzkowitz, Patty Metzger, Brad Clippinger, Chris Bundy, Lee Lichtenstein, Fred Woodbridge, Sabrina Barton, Gail Reeder, 4th row: John Brett-Smith, Karen Baicker, Jeff Nunes, Barry Smith, Nora Cuesta, Kim Groome, Celia Manning, Kerry Faden, Suzanne Pritchard, Bev Banks, Betsy Murdoch, Jenny Chandler, Catherine Ferrante, Suzanne Vine, Leslie Nicholson, Carol Schoenberg, 5th row: Susan Packard, Alison Ijams, Melanie Thompson, Lydia Thompson, Lucky Pyne, Howard Grannick, Sue Fineman, Bethlin Thompson, Tom Pears, John Wallace, Maggie Gordon, Jeff Patterson, Andy Sanford, Liz Schluter, Don Gips, Ann Hunter, Liz Mason, Brian Trubee, 6th row: Ron Harrower, Keith Baicker, Marc Moran, Steven Cragg, Jenny Johnson, Chris Winham, John Wallace, 7th row: Wells Coalfleet, Rob Whitlock, Will Kain, Rob Olsson, Tom Gates.



9th grade: 1st row: Gerard Leo, Scott Green, Mike Jakubik, Betsy Stephens, Gail Barsky, Jeff Sussa, David Mantell, Grant Dewey, Richard Sacks-Wilner 2nd row: Randy Blum, Martha Tanner, Lisa Hurowitz, Libby O'Shea, Laurie Habgood, Laurie Knowlton, Jay Nusblatt, Doug Fein, Jay Pyne, Nicky Russo, Nicky Donath 3rd row: Jay Rorty, Suzie Greenberg, Sam Brian, Ben Dubrovsky, Michelle Broadway, Katrina Jansen, Laura Farina, Anne Merrick, Vicky Howard, Delia Smith 4th row: David Edelman, Jeffrey Horrigan, Sam Martinuzzi, Andy Gerb, Hazard Zenzie, Dory Harrower, John Ager, Jane Henderson, Ann Warner, Martha Hicks, Ann Gillespie, Jennifer Hamel, Drew Rosenberg, Cassie Litz, Cory Powers, Gay Barnett, Betsy Mayer, Vivian Pelliterei, Nancy Rosenberg, Jake Nunes, Jack Smart, David Weiner 5th row: Allison Duncan, Harriet Brainard, Linda Eglin, Lisa Borie, Libby Mapes 6th row: Katy Jeffers, Leslie Macleod, Judy Brainerd, Ann Nevius, Kathy White, Melanie Von Shulenberg, John Hollister, Sarah Woodworth, Caroline Hartshorne, Ward Taggart, Phil Maltese, Marc Chabero, Ned Foley, Mike Shannon, David Blaxill, Eric Riechard, Chuck Blake, Ralph Ross, Austin Wilmerding, John Sweeney, Dave Fitton, Vance Camissa, Jeffrey Hudgins, Jeff Johnson, Bill Jacobus, Andy Jensen, David McCord, Chris Price, Jim Bennett, David Lifland



8th Grade: 1st row: Crocus Bever, Loren Barsky, Abby Stackpole, Sue Vaughn, Suzanne Usikin, Kara Swisher, Trebby McLaughlin, Karen Fein, Jim Laughlin, Jimmy Burke, Gaye Gilbert, Nick DeCandra; 2nd row: David Harrower, Stephanie Trock, Judie Sands, Jon Peters, John Saks-Wilner, Emily Spanel; 3rd row: Robert Jordan, Carl Reimers, Doug Matthews, Porter Gillespie, Carl Ehrman, Dana Stewardson, Tom Borden, Steve Stein, Stephen Gorsch, Adam Barton, David Whitlock, Joe Kerns; 4th row: Jono Rush, Doug Patterson, Ross Kolman, Leslie Straut, Jay Marcus, Sylvia Heisel, Scott Bevensee, Tim Thomas, Lolli Dennison, Barney Mesey, Jeff Freda, Robin Hauben, Bo Scott, Larry Stabler, Tom VanOehson; 5th row: David Carpi, Billy Haynes, Dwayne Brown, Carla Ruben, Andy Lichstein, Susie Rabb, Jody Kamer, Amy Stackpole, Liz Segal, Suzanne Albahary, Sara Copper, Kathy Rhett, Billy Ross; 6th row: Doug Atkin, Nicky Osborne, Jimmy Walcott, Lisa Stewardson, Lee Barclay, Sharn Pachter, Hilary Bennet; Liz Wexler, Jamie Phares, Sue Goldman, Carolyn Carr, Sally Fineburg, Howie Powers, 7th row: Tim Murdoch, Chuck Jones, Chris Wallace, Larry Pierson, Albie Barclay



7th Grade: 1st row: Gail Nicholson, Debby Burks, Sarah Sword, Lisa Cohen, Catherine Ager, Linda Yuan, Gary Hatke, Eric Sanders, Mark Goodman, Carl Wegner, Mark Zaininger, 2nd row: Vicky Rubin, Liz Tregoe, Amy Lonergan, Penny Webster, Glen Barnes, Brad Dewey, J. B. Stocovaz, Michael Dobkowski, Bill McClelland, Larry Blume, Ed Farley, Lawrence Shannon, Mark Fletcher, John Cavuto, 3rd row: Christi Horton, Eva Mantell, Beth Brainard, Chana Hauban, Cynthia Griffin, Charlotte Erdman, Laura Jacobus, Andrea Block, Peter Adamson, Adam Sessel, Richard Larach, 4th row: Lisa Peyton, Lisa Carpi, Jane McAlpin, Barbara Zeitler, Catherine Edelman, Kirsten Elmore, Jane Gerb, Hilary Bing, Mandy Katz, Horst Gahmig, 5th row: Leslie Olcott, Ian Rothrock, Elizabeth Gutman, Michael Southwick, Timmy Rahr, Matthew Morgan, Stephen Thomas, Floyd Roberts, Simon Barnett, Whitney Lake, Buck Rodgers, Kevin Johnson, John Furth, Luke Fernandez, Joshua Wolpert, Wendell Lee, Peter Rand, Michael Surowiec, 2nd Last: Lee Epple, Cammie Carrington, Linda Littell, Jurgen Jones, Doug Bailey, Thomas Goodkind, Daniel Thompson, John Marshall, Maggie Nunes, Doug Hamel, Andy Litz, Joshua Weiner, Sam Borden, Keith Sabin, Jamie Bonini, Philip Ferrante, John Dlezner, Last: Mr. Franz, Andy Litz, Clay Parkhurst, Peter Fong, Mr. Howe



6th Grade: 1st row: Greg Sanders, Marc Plante, Barry Lamb, Eric Jensen, Jim Lo, David Abrahams, David Swisher, 2nd row: Dan Beskind, John Vine, Will Eglin, Cam Johnson, Rob Bowen, Peter Cottone, Billy Rossmassler, Drew Morgan, Wendy Donath, Ruth Edelman, 3rd row: Mr. Boneparth, Jerome Hazony, Jim Blechman, Greg Harenchak, Lindsay Suter, Ced Harris, John Sprow, Eli Hurowitz, Maggie Westergaard, April Barry, Mrs. Dowey, 4th row: Mr. Miller, Louis Goldberg, David Becker, Lauren Goodyear, Debbie Levy, Carolyn Kuene, Liz Stewart, Ann Metcalf, Bree Ermentrout, Susannah Goodman, Michelle Hautau, Rachel Kolman, Lindsay McCord, 5th row: Stefan Schirber, Jon Rabb, Trey Anastasio, Jennifer Paine, Margaret Petrella, Kitty Ijams, Katie Murdoch, Ann Varney, Kristin Naumann, Wendy Marshall, Emily Bennett, Molly Frantz, Suzanne Haynes, Alantha Carter, Amy Ross, John Jacobus, 6th row: Peter Fried, Laurence Ostema, Eric Breisacher, Lisa Litt, Robert Wisnovsky, Ann Gilbert, Lea-Lea Erdman, Celia Trolle, Stephanie Bordes, Ben Alexander, Lisa Ruben, Larry Brewer, Doug McClure.



5th Grade: 1st row: Leonard Tena, Michael Roth, Kenny Menken, Katherine Lonergan, Holly Hegener, Susan Carmody, Sarah Kuser, Joss Alexander, Rita Sweeney, Amy Sibeud, Louise Matthews, Liza Gregory, 2nd row: Dan Browder, Jerry Webster, Erik Schwiebert, Jonathan Erdman, Bonnie Bershet, Katie Barrows, Janet Zawadsky, Karrie Bowen, Polly Warner, Vinca Showalter 3rd row: Andrew Cross, Geordie McLaughlin, Stephen Schluter, Peter Hatfield, Peter Stabler, Chris LaRiche, Jack Stevenson, Rena Whitehouse, Peggy Stabler, Sarah Cragg, Beazie Zenzie, 4th row: Leonard Graff, Joe Christen, Dan Goldman, Michael Packard, Victor Federov, Franklin Howard, Beth Berman, Meg Merle-Smith, Amy Brewer, Kelly Lambert, Abby Hurowitz, Suzy Davidson 5th row: Stuart von Oehsen, Michael Sand, Richard Glass, Chris Franz, Ben Horrigan, Andrew Hawkes, Dan Lockwood, Chris Meserve, Eric Hatke, Nicky Stemmer, Marc Knowlton, Andrew Thornton, Katya Fagles, Mary Rodgers, Beth Barclay, Carrie Stewardson



4th Grade: Kneeling: John Woodward, Alan Schwartz, Christopher Illick, Brian Hoffman, Doug Holmes, J. B. Hillier, Bruce Miller, Matt Carmody, 2nd Row: Anthony Cross, Megan Nape, Hilleary Thomas, Twila Driggins, Andrew Naumann, John Shepard, Shelley Straut, Melinda Bowin, John Nicolai, Eric Hastings, Wendy White, Lynn Faydin, Karen Hamel, Meredith Epple, Jennifer Brody, Sarah Griffin, Brian Sanders, Vallerie Bennett, Lawrence Tena, Gary Heher, 3rd Row: Sarah Chauncey, Graham Barnett, Ted Willard, Ken Dawes, Jake Goodyear, David Kahn, Evan Williams, Albert Cooper, Danny Rosenbloom, Nicholas von der Schulenburg, David Anderson, George Belshaw, Lawrence Miller, Freddy Haitch, Andrew Bing, Edith Spanel, Lisa Larish, Liza Gilbert



3rd Grade: 1st row: Jason Petrine, Scott Meserve, Chris Carrington, Jenny Taback, Samantha Levine, Cathy Jennings, Marisa Petrella, Mark Sienkiewicz, Guy Speciale, Boyd Morrison, 2nd row: Patrick Courtney, John Henderson, Peter Merle-Smith, Kevin Cragg, Sal Fier, Jeremy Kronman, 3rd row: Laura Bennett, Nancy Pritchard, Karen Callaway, Chris Alexander, Joe Leddy, Peter McClure, Mary Lawson-Johnston, Kim Thorton, Peter Paik, Lynne Erdman, Tonya Elmore, Alison Smart, Ross Mills, Veronica Federov



2nd Grade: 1st row: Susi Franz; 2nd row: Vanessa Chase, Tony Faber, Chris McCabe, David Carmody, John Gregory, Aaron Bruce, Andrew Smith; 3rd row: Cathy Jones, Beth Morrison, Melissa Whitehouse, Russell Matthews, Glenn Vogel, Cary Paik, Tommy Rossmassler, Elspeth Knill, Steve Anderson, Monica Massaro; 4th row: Chris Stewart, Tommy Thompson, Whip Burks, Marcie Kreinces, Radclyffe Roberts, Liz White, Scott Fulmer, Tim Leddy; 5th row: Bill Ferguson, Yvette Pellettieri, Sam Lambert, Leslie Elmore, Ann Miller, Andrew Bushnell



1st Grade: 1st row: Mathew Kronam, Katie Menken, Randy Walter, Stephen Nape, Lisa Blackburn, Katie vanHeuven, Petra Neues, Christopher Frothingham, Cheryl Taylor, Kitty Greenberg, Brad Batcha, 2nd row: Sophia Xethalis, Jameel Talwani, John Hammer, Thomas Cottone, Leif Torkelson, Jody Faller, Peter Pritchard, Fina Saunders, Donamari D'Andrea, Sheila MacKay, Amy Shaw, Danny Spanel



Kindergarten — 1st row — Edward Eglin, David Bivins, B. J. Matelson, Justin Mraz, Sandy Osborne, Stephen Fulmer, 2nd row — Clelia Johnson, Emily Francomano, Lambros Xethalis, Christine Grounds, Althea Miller, Brent Eaton, 3rd row — Jason Reagan, Peter Sienkiewicz, Winnie Roberts, Elizabeth Hare, Courtney Shannon, Jason Barcelo.









Atheletic Association: 1st row: Rob Olsson, Bill Baggett, Andrew Hildrick-Smith, Jebby Burns, 2nd row: Holly Burks, Susie Pratt, Ann Wittke, 3rd row: Maggie Gordon, Jay Rorty, 4th row: Catherine Ferrante, Linda Eglin



AFS: 1st row: Caren Ludmer, Isabelle Richirt, Sonia Merlano, Cintra Eglin, Elizabeth Partridge, Barbie Russell, Julie Stabler; 2nd row: Betsy Stevens, Anne Shepherd, Ann Roberts, Ann Nevius, Creigh Duncan, Linda Eglin, Susy Greenberg, Ann Merrick, Ann Wittke, Laurie Knowlton, Babette Mills



Drama Club: 1st row: John Lifland, Cary Bachelder, Sandra Benson, Rhoda Jaffin, Becky Hafitz, Caren Ludmer, Hope Blackburn, 2nd row: Jenny Chandler, Ann McClure, Babette Mills, Livia Wong, Barbara Russell, Gregg Morea, Leslie Ring, Susie Pratt, Lise Thompson, Cory Fischer, Cintra Eglin, Carol Katz, Alex Zainiger, Herbert McAneny, Standing: Julie Stabler, Ibby Carothers, Jay Itzkowitz, David O'Connor, Tom Moore, Jeb Burns.

Spokesman: 1st row: Melanie Thompson, Heather Dembert, Philip Glouchevitch, Alan Johnson, Sabrina Plante, Livia Wong, Cary Bachelder, Roger Fried, John Wallace, Russell Haitch, Andrew Hildicksmith, David Shefer, Carol Katz, Cintra Eglin, Anne Dennison, Eleanor Kuser, 2nd row: Patricia Metzger, Rick Turner, Ann Walcott, Julia Penick, Cory Fisher, Holly Burks, 3rd row: Becky Hafitz, Debbie Fath, Andrea Avery, David Blaxill, Sonia Merlano, Doug Fein, Simeon Hutner, Caren Ludmer, Eric Haring, 4th row: Vance Camissa, David O'Connor.



Observer: 1st row: Mike Mantell, David Mantell, Steve Baicker, Andrew Hildick-Smith, 2nd row: Bill VonOehson, Simeon Hutner, Jay Itzkowitz, Alex Zaininger, 3rd row: Steve Farr (Missing from picture: John Segal)



Cymbals: 1st row: Jeff Nunes, Jonathan Eckstein, John Lifland, Carol Bundy, Jordan Sand, Patty Slee, 2nd row: Andy Gerb, David Edelman, Steve Lawrence, Simeon Hutner, Jennifer Carpi, Elizabeth Partridge, Caren Ludmer, Laura Tate, Celia Manning, Sarah Nelson, Karen Polcer.

Community Council: 1st Row: Mike Mantell, David O'Connor, Mark Blaxill, Becky Hafitz, 2nd: Bob Whitlock, Ralph Ross, Cory Powers, 3rd Row: Larry Kuser, Leslie Ring, Russel Haitch, Holly Burks, Jenny Chandler, 4th Row: Doug Fine, Livia Wong, Elizabeth Partridge, Cintra Eglin, Top Row: Sanford Bing, Rob McClelland, Carol Katz



Key Club: Creigh Duncan, Leslie Ring, Cintra Eglin, Amos Harris, Caren Ludmer, Leslie Osborne.

Social Service: 1st Row: Joanne Kind, Sabrina Plante, Sally Silk, Cary Bachelder, Karry Faden, Erica Frank 2nd Row: Ricky Turner, Ann Walcott, Melanie Thompson





Madrigal Singers: 1st row: Caren Ludmer, Cory Powers, Drew Rosenberg, Sandra Benson, Hope Blackburn, Ibby Carothers, Patty Metzger, Stephanie Cohen, Rachel Abelson, 2nd row: Jeff Patterson, David Lifland, Mark Blaxill, Jon Spiegel, Davis Yokana, Roger Fried.

Orchestra: Rachel Abelson, Eleanor Barnes, Sabrina Barton, Keith Baiker, Hope Blackburn, Mark Blaxill, Ken Cain, Nancy Chen, Dony Harrower, Victoria Howard, Jeanette Jacobson, Marc Kolman, David Mantell, Elizabeth Mason, Sheila Mehta, Patricia Metzger, Judith Michaels, Sarah Nelson, Jake Nunes, Susan Paine, Cory Powers, Delia Smith, Celia Spanel, Regina Spiegel, Bethlin Thompson, Melanie Thompson, Louise Topp, Keith Usiskin, Suzanne Vine, Susan Weiner, Davis Yokana



Glee Club: Alto: Rachel Abelson, Gabrielle Barnett, Sandra Benson, Susan Blaxill, Randy Blum, Annabelle Brainard, Jenny Chandler, Stephenie Cohen, Nora Cuesta, Creigh Duncan, Linda Eglin, Sue Fineman, Scott Greene, Kim Groome, Caroline Hartshorne, Lisa Hurowitz, Patty Metzger, Jake Nunes, Gail Reider, Melainie Thompson, Sarah Woodworth, Soprano: Hope Blackburn, Lisa Borie, Judy Brainard, Elizabeth Carmody, Ibby Carothers, Cintra Eglin, Kerry Faden, Suzanne Greenberg, Ruth Hershanov, Pamela Kulsrod, Fifi Laughlin, Alison Lockwood, Anne Merrick, Sarah Nelson, Susan Paine, Vivian Pellatettieri, Cory Powers, Suzanne Pritchard, Drew Rosenberg, Betsy Stephens, Robyn Ultan, Cathy White Tenor: Sam Beaumont, Rodger Fried, Scott McClelland, Jeff Paterson, Jon Spiegel, Harold Tanner, John Wallace, Bass: Bill Baggitt, Mark Blaxill, Andrew Hildick-Smith, Keith Usiskin

Middle School Orchestra



Middle School Chorus

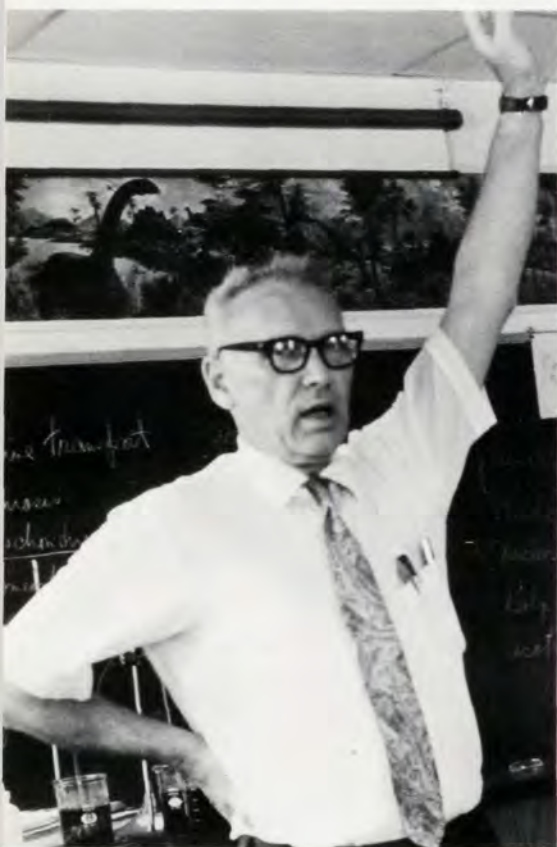




FACULTY



Language Department: 1st row: Dick Poole, Nora Cuesta, Pierre Mali 2nd row: Marcelo Cuesta, Dan Skvir (Missing from picture: Noelle Arnold, Chantal Callan, Pat Echeverria, Elizabeth Fine, Patricia Fuchs, Quinn McCord, Marie-Louis Noel)





Science Department: Stu Robson, John Jameson, Marita Meins, Erica Meins, Sandy Bing, John Ross, Dan Bailey, Norman Sperling, Frank Walters, Ruth Kolman (apologies to Miss Jane Grigger, Doc's moustache and Sandy's crop job)





English Department: Anne Shepard, Mike Merle-Smith, Lucy Haagen, Judith Michaels, Lois Dowey, Donald Roberts, Bob Denby, Clare Lockhart, Dale Griffie, Steve Lawrence, John Boneparth, Robert Krueger Missing from picture: Sally Gilbert, Huson Gregory, Bonnie Howarth, Bob Miller



History Department: 1st row: Robert Krueger, Lois Dowey, Ann Rothrock, John Boneparth, Gary Lott, 2nd row: Dan Skvir, Doug McClure, Eileen Godley, Bob Miller, Bud Tibbals, 3rd row: Eamon Downey, Wes McCaughn, Mike Merle-Smith, Parry Jones, Quinn McCord.





Religion Department: Dan Skvir,
Carl Reimers



Math: Harry Rulon-Miller, John Wagenseil, Tom Pears,
Rudy Carchidi, Irene Conroy, John Howe, Rob Hoffman,
Larry Kuser



Headmaster: Douglas O. McClure





Administration: Sitting: Sanford Bing, Douglas McClure, David Frothingham
 Standing: Phil Van Dusen, Beverly Williams, Huson Gregory, Joan Baker, Wes McCaughan





Lower School Faculty: 1st Row: Ginny Stein, Steve Gilbert, Molly Houston, Barbara Roberts, 2nd Row: Nancy Miller, Comfort Halsey, Madeleine Weigel, Catherine Francomano, Sarah Schweibert



Psychologist:
Ginny Stein



Athletic Department:
Jan Baker, Alan Taback, Pamela Frothingham, Tom Devito, Sandi Bartlett





Industrial Arts: Ronald Meldrum, Robert Whitlock, Andrew Franz



Art: Eileen Hohmuth



Crafts: Jean Duff



Photography: Bob Denby



Fine Arts: Arlene Smith







Bookstore Manager: Helen Hill





Kitchen Staff: Marie Kennedy, Terry Wackley, Nippy Wells, Kay Voories, Clarisse Hill, Kathy Jedynak





Office:

Merni Sears
Pat Osander
Jean Smythe
Marge Claghorn
Suzy Wandelt
Trudy Brophy



Business and Development:

Marge Shelton
Mickie Shriver
Phyllis Ward
Rad Jones
Ginnie Taylor





Music Department:

Louis Topp
Regina Spiegel
Mag Gilbert
Frank Jacobson



Library:

Virginia Reynolds
Barbara Cragg
Bunny Webb



ART



LATE SATURDAY AFTERNOON

Late Saturday afternoon,
Conscious of Salzman,
All in green went
My love riding
With Lily Hirschorn
Along Riverside Drive
Into the silver dawn.

Pausing by the Italian,
He made a short speech
On the wonder of American films.
"Men do not become tyrants
In order to keep out the cold,"
He stated. "Send us a boy,
And we'll send you
A cowboy."

He walked around,
Watching the strangers.
Observe the ass, for instance;
His character is almost perfect;
He is the clearest spirit
Among the humbler. Men
Do not become tyrants
In order to keep out the cold.

They wear the gold hat –
For that will move her;
And if you can bounce high,
Bounce for her, too,
Till she cry, "Lover, gold-hatted,
High-bouncing lover,
I must have the
Catastrophe of success!"

Yet see what ridicule
Has brought her to?

And after that he came
Thus sad away,
On a great horse of gold
Into the silverdawn.

Donna Bauer XII



Table: Bill Martin XII



Soapstone: Patty Slee XII



Cast stone: Jennifer Walsh XII

The lone Indian walks
Noiselessly through the forest.
A shot rings out and the Indian
falls shapeless to the ground.

A cabin surrounded
A war cry spreads the fear.
Flames leap high into the night
The white men lie dead and dying.

A treaty broken.
Man and women die fighting
For what they believe;
For words misunderstood.

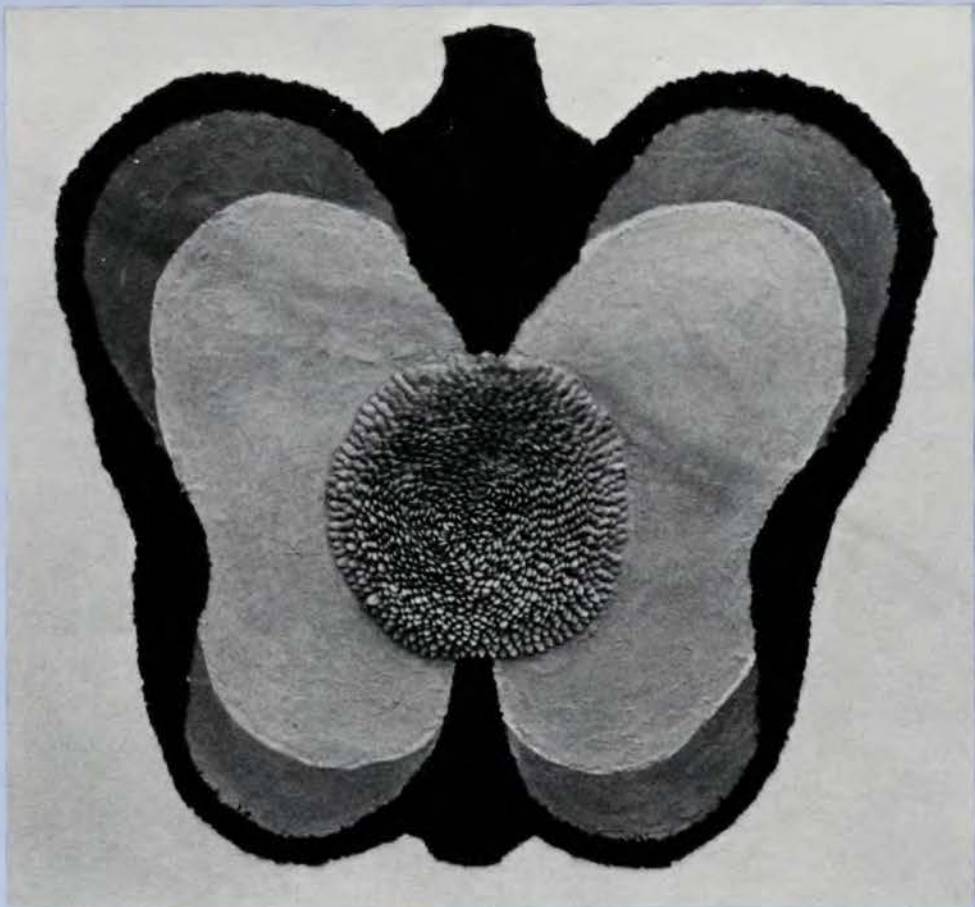
New words, new treaties.
Peace for a brief time.
A lone Indian, A tiny cabin
Will never understand.

Doug Bailey VII

Solo

There is a loon
In the middle of the lake
Crying that he is alone.
His wail beseeches the unheeding night.
If I but knew how,
I would tell him,
"You are not alone, friend,
I'm here too"

Geoff Nunes X



Sand Painting: Cecelia Manning X



Soapstone: Gabriella Kiss XII

Mr. Teakettle

Hello there people I'm a teakettle,
What I'm made of is hollow metal.
I whistle loud when your tea is done,
I am proud cause it is fun.
One day I whistled very loud.
No one was home, I was not proud.
All my water boiled away,
That's what happened that terrible day.
I got burnt, oh me, oh my,
All I did was cry, cry, cry.
My master came home and scrubbed me out,
I was proud. I stood real big and stout.

J. B. Hillier IV



Scratch Drawing: Lee Hale XII

Clocks

The clock on the wall goes tic.
The clock on my wrist goes dit-dit-dit.
The alarm clock on my table goes
tic-toc.
The clock in the tower goes dong-
dong-dong.
That's what they all say; but one day
they will all stop because
we forgot to wind them.
Or maybe they break, then they stop,
and we have to have
them fixed.
Or maybe they can't be fixed; then we end
their lives by
throwing them away
and replacing them.
Then the new ones start their new lives.
Maybe they will end the same.
I don't yet; they just started the game.

Cecilia Trolle VI

Trees

Trees are tall
I've never seen the biggest one of all.
But the biggest one I saw
Is the biggest one of all!

Monica Massaro II

Nature Drawing: Martha Borie XII





Soapstone: Murray Wilmerding XII

song

come, lover, with me, and we'll swim in the sea
we'll be fish together, we two, you and i;
come cunningly gliding and slippingly sliding
and surface to find naught about us but sky.

you are perfect, my love, as the heavens above,
a child of the sun and the moon and the stars
come along to the sea; hold my hand, follow me
and we'll find joy cavorting amongst the sandbars.

you're as lovely as daybreak, as sleek as the hart,
a soft hand concealed in a castiron glove;
take my hand, follow me, and i'm sure you will see
all the glories that lie in both friendship and love.

in no time you will find, if you look in your mind
that all traces of leeriness soon disappear;
come along to the sea, and you'll know you are free
and that somebody loves you and guards you from fear.

come, lover, with me, and we'll swim in the sea
and laugh as the other fish go slipping by;
we'll go gallantly splashing and daringly dashing
and rise with a kiss that's as soft as a sigh

Eleanor Barnes XII

The Ballad of Valley Forge

The winter of '77 was harsh.
The men could endure no more.
After defeat at Germantown,
Their faith was broken down.
Many cried and many died
From sickness and starvation
But all were brave and dignified
In spite of desperation.

The snow came down and whirled about.
The soldiers had little food.
Washington watched from his redoubt
And pitied his helpless troops.

Many cried and many died
From sickness and starvation,
But all were brave and dignified
In their humiliation.

The army lived in small crude huts
That they had built in haste,
The British made merry and laughed aloud,
For they had protection and warmth.

Many cried and many died
From sickness and starvation
But all were brave and dignified
In spite of deprivation.

The icy wind destroyed their will
To fight against King George,
But bitter wintry days crawled by
As hope filled Valley Forge.

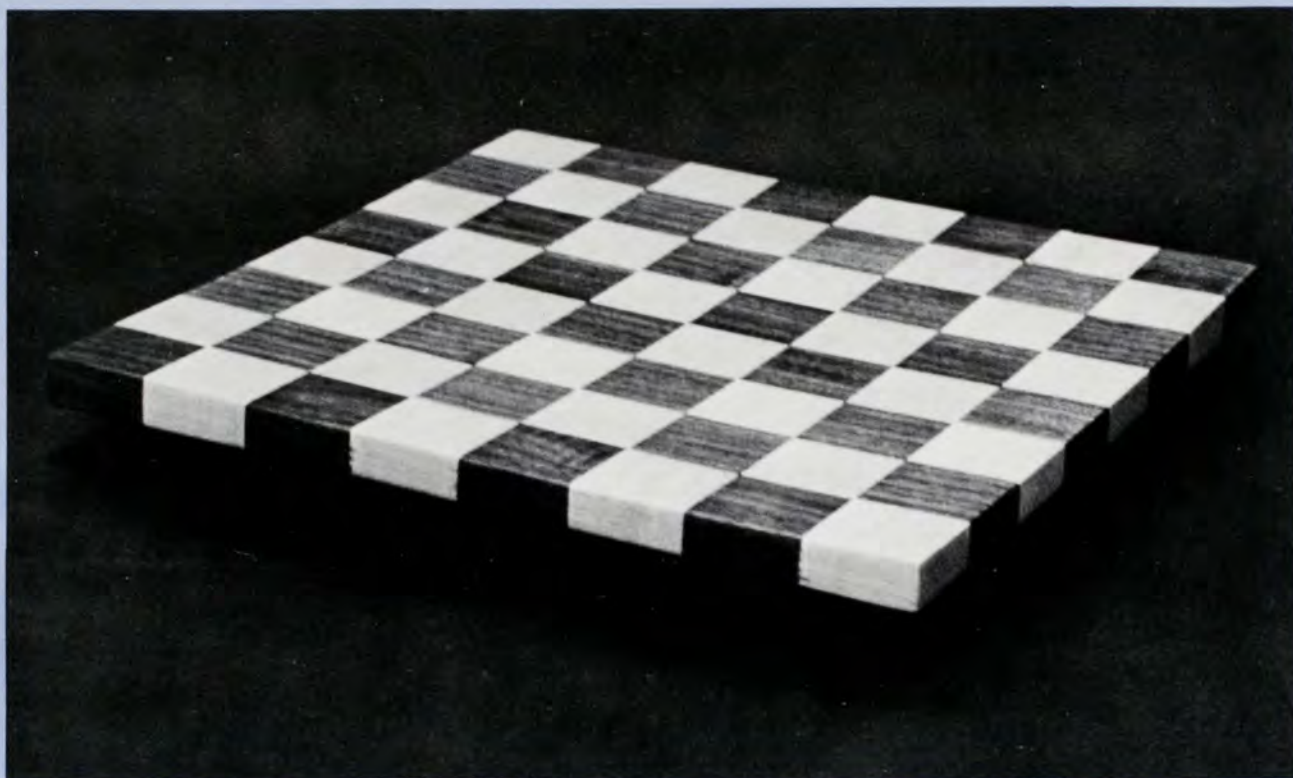
Many cried and many died
From sickness and starvation
But all were brave and dignified
And prayed for their salvation.

The Continental Army cheered
To find the French had come
To help them win that hated war
With hope and faith and guns.

Many cried and many died
From sickness and starvation,
But all were brave and dignified
To form this mighty nation.



Tony Vince VII



Chessboard: Ken Trock X

Panther

Stealthy panther full of secret
How you stare with steadfast eyes.
You lie there hidden out of sight,
Stalking prey that might pass by.
Waiting, waiting, all of night.

When you spring it's silent, yes,
A flowing movement silhouetted in the
pitch black night
Darker than the darkest night.
With pride you show Silky coat, unapproachable.

Lucas Fernandez VII

Pride

Pride waits impatiently in the
back of your head,

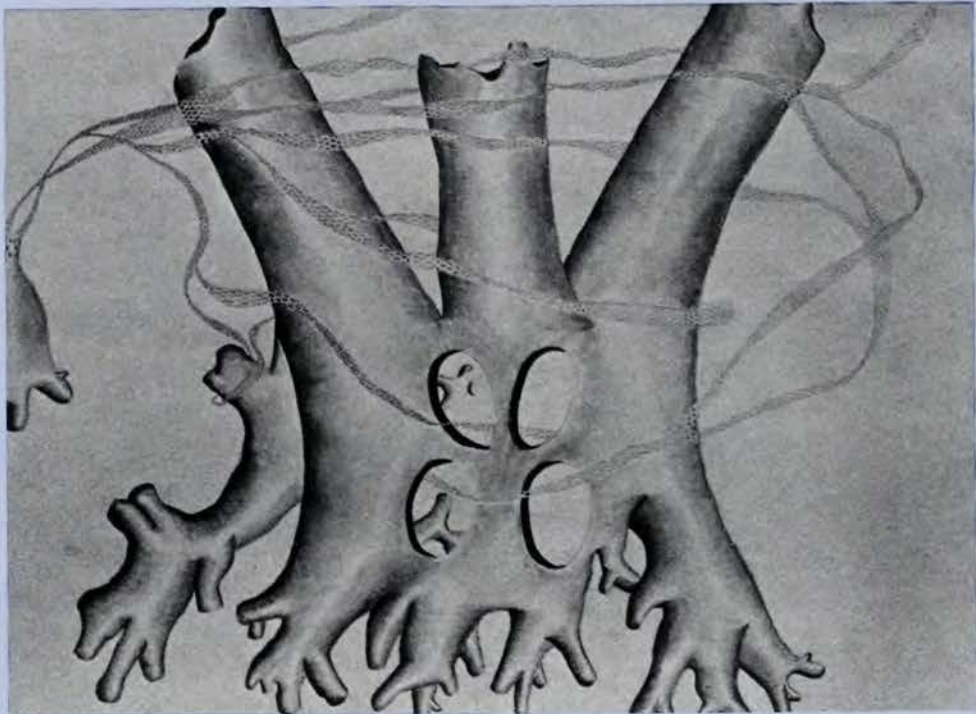
In a shining suit of armor.
Alert for its moment of destiny,

And finally it happens . . .
A good job has been done!

Pride bursts cut from hiding
And explodes in pleasure.

Cameron Johnson VI

Nature drawing: Maggie Gordon X



The Cheshire Cat always Grins
While rain is spattering against Mrs.
Zuckerman's Windows, I muse here.

The more it snows
Tiddley Pom

The more it goes
Tiddley Pom

Pom

Tiddley what? says

Piglet, thumping the top of the gate with pieces
of stick at the proper places to Pooh's
Rhythm. Hallo Tigger, Hallo Eeyore, Hallo Christopher
Robin.

The more it goes
Tiddley Pom

On snowing

Though my horizons are always changing,
This is real life for me, silly boyish amusement,
Vanishing suddenly into the covers of childhood;
Gripping things with a gurgle, then leaving them
With a laugh.

Pooh today, then up and off with someone else
Tomorrow.

New places, Change, Excitement
Society and all that sort of thing.
I'd rather sit at a mad teaparty with company
Who offer wine, but don't have it.

Others may think, stop! stop! this is too much.
I would say that's where you're wrong
My friend, my friend.
When life is boring for you, mine is all
A-shackle, and a shiver, glints and gleams
Rustle, bubble, and chatter.

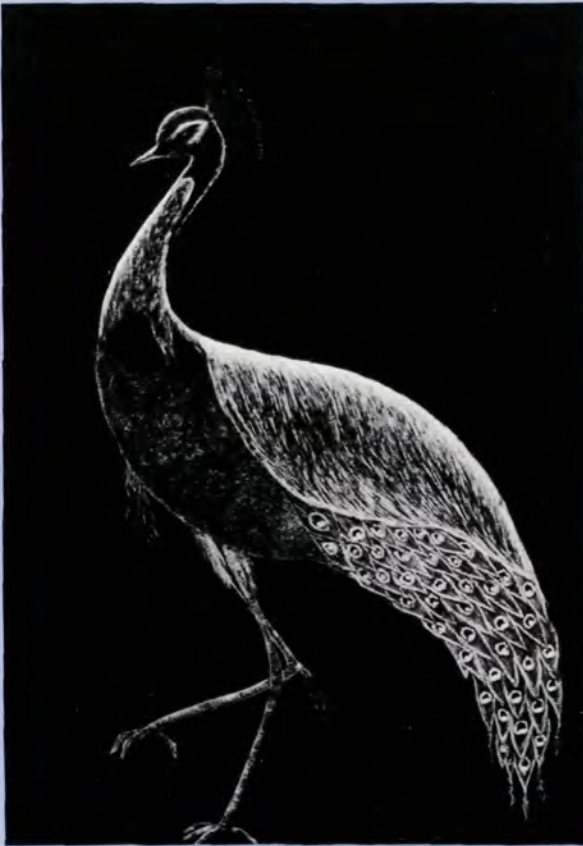
Oh, nobody knows
Tiddley Pom

How cold my toes
Tiddley Pom

How cold my toes
Tiddley Pom

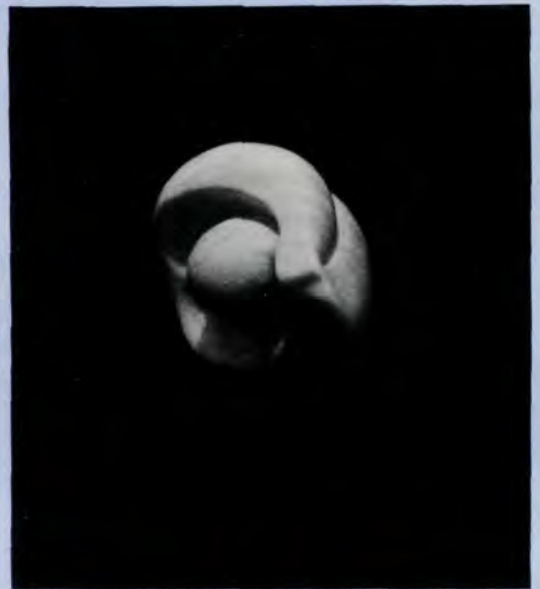
Are growing.

Claire Treves XI



Scratch Drawing: Gabriella Kiss XII

Soapstone Sculpture: Lisa Yokana XI



There's emptiness where I stand,
 Something gone, something at hand.
 I'm all alone since she is gone
 The task: to find where I belong.
And now my world seems desolate,
 Torn is my sanctuary, torn is my root.
 The nights are still long, the days never end.
 I cry not for a lover! I cry for a friend.

Cory Powers IX

Nature Drawing: Murray Wilmerding XII



Life Drawing: John Lifland XI



Wooden Bowl: Albert Barklay VIII



Petrov's Descent

Petrov took a deep breath and adjusted his cap. He felt his pockets for matches and gloves. Yes, they were there. The men at the pulley were waiting. He took another breath and nodded. Slowly they lowered him down into the mine. The ropes were tight and worn, and the pulley creaked against his weight.

Petrov squinted as his eyes adjusted to darkness. A sudden chill made him fold his arms up against his chest, but he knew that the coldness wouldn't last. Today they were sending him far into the mine. It would be hot. Petrov hated heat.

Tipping his head back, he watched the circle of light above his head fade away to a speck. The temperature was rising. Petrov moaned and wished that the men above would stop the ropes. He knew that the farther down he went, the hotter it would get.

Finally the ropes slowed and the wooden board where Petrov stood hit the dirt. He squatted and lit the lantern. Then he unclamped the pick that was attached to one of the ropes and inspected the point. It was black with coal dust but still quite sharp. He wiped his mouth against the back of his hand and began work. All day he dreamed of the moment when he'd see the dim light of evening fill his eyes. Yes, the ropes would creak. Evening would come.



Soapstone: Jennifer Walsh XII

Lucy D'Agostino XII



Life Drawing: Gabriella Kiss XII





Tom Moore XII



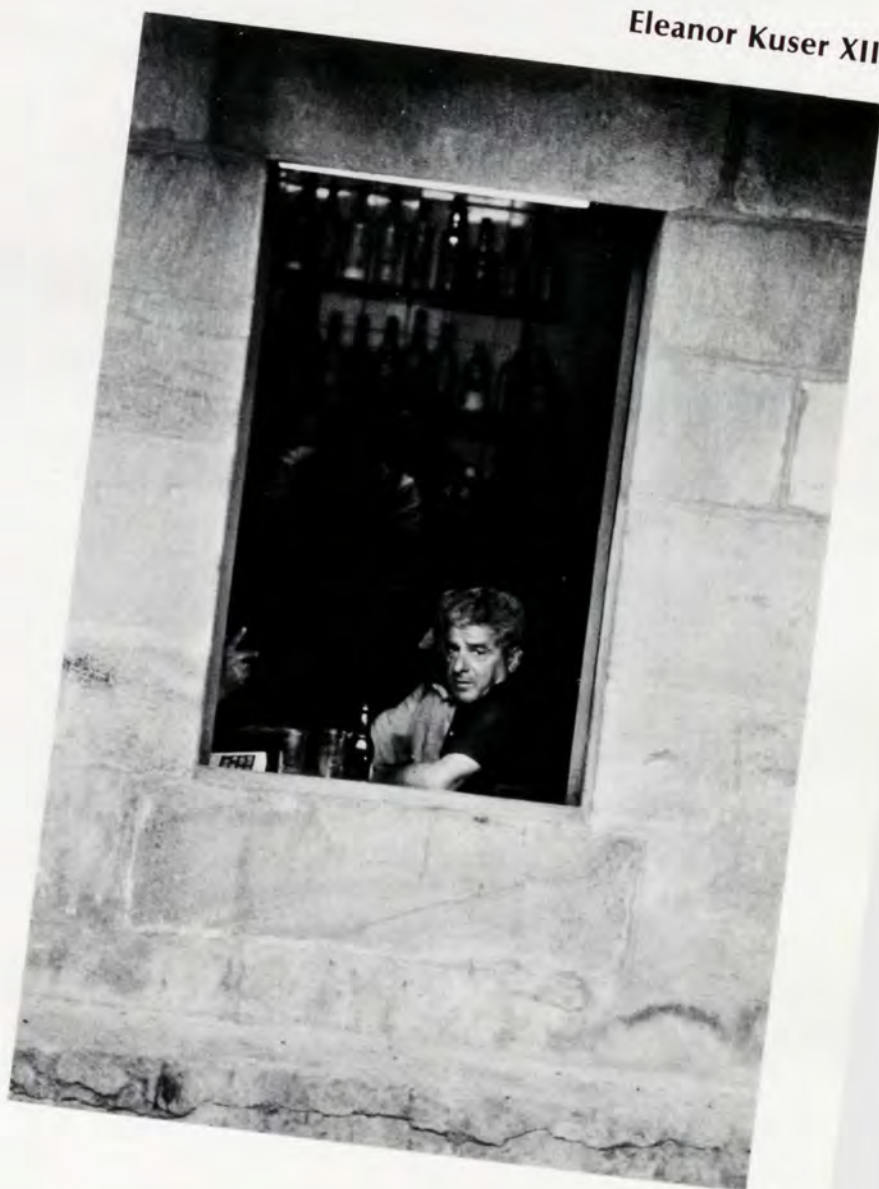
Peter Taggart XII



Julie Stabler XII



Jim Jeffers X



Eleanor Kuser XII



Jennifer Walsh XII

Gwyneth Hamel XII





Julie Stabler XII

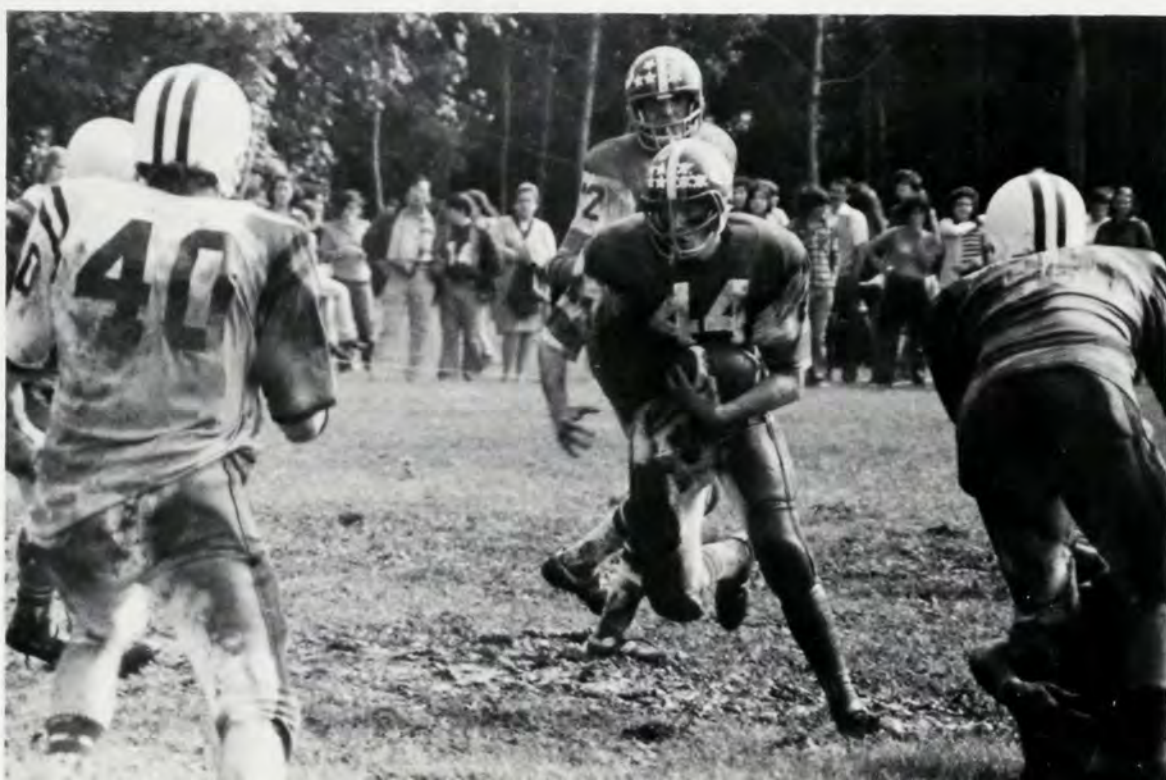


ATHLETICS













Varsity Football: 1st Row: Jim Daubert, Ralph Adams, Steve Judge, Billy Martin (co-Captain), Mark Blaxill (co-Captain), Bill Baggitt, Jay Trubee, Leonard Williams; 2nd Row: Jeb Burns, Chris Jensen, Ron Harrower, Mark Zawadsky, David Mottley, Rob Olssen, Don Gips; 3rd Row: John Boneparth (coach), Dave Barondess, Doug Finton, Patrick De Maynadier, Tim Dill, Jack Smart, Brad Clippinger, Brian Trubee, Rob Hoffman (coach)

Record 5-2-0

Prep "B" Co-Champions

PDS 22 Chestnut Hill 3

PDS 6 Englewood 0

PDS 32 Montclair Academy 14

PDS 26 Morristown-Beard 14

PDS 28 Gill St. Bernard's 7

Wardlaw 14 PDS 6

Hun 12 PDS 6

Bill Martin rushed for 1049 yards.

Bill Baggitt — Passing

Attempts	Comp.	%
75	34	46%

Steve Judge — 17 receptions

Most Improved — Dave Mottley

Panther Award — Mark Blaxill

Varsity Football 1975

This year's varsity football team looked as if it was on its way to an undefeated season, winning the first five games quite handily. However, much to the dismay of coaches Boneparth and Hoffman, the monsoon rains came, forcing the Panthers to play in the mud. As it had been previously demonstrated, P.D.S. football players hate to get dirty, causing them to loose to a fired up Wardlaw team. The following week the Panthers faced a strong Hun team, out played them, but lost due to a few errors. Their final record of 5-2 equaled the school's best ever and brought them a share of the State B Prep Championship.



Varsity Soccer: 1st row: Andy Sanford, Joe Feller, Andy Atkin, Steve Farr, Russell Haitch, Skip Guerin; 2nd row: Mike Walters, John Haroldson, John Hickling, Tony Knott, Chris Russo; 3rd row: Quinn McCord, Pete Buck, Frank Konstantynowicz, David Mali; Standing: David O'Connor (Co-Captain), Tom Devito, Tom Moore (Co-Captain).

Record 6-5-3

Runner-up in Prep "B" Championship

Lawrence H.S. 7 PDS 0

PDS 1 George 1

PDS 7 Delbarton

PDS 1 Montclair Academy 0

Hun 3 PDS 1

PDS 2 Peddie 0

PDS 6 Rutgers Prep 3

Newark Academy 4 PDS 1

PDS 3 St. Anthony's 3

PDS 2 Wardlaw 1

PDS 1 Lawrenceville 1

PDS 5 Pennington 0

Semi-Finals PDS 2 Moorestown 1

Finals Wardlaw 1 PDS 0

Most Improved — Andy Sanford

Most Valuable — Tom Moore

Best Defensive Player — Dave Mali and Tony Knott

Best Offensive Player — Mike Walters

Varsity soccer played some up and down games, but they pulled through in the necessary games, i.e. Lawrenceville and St. Anthony's. We enjoyed our season, but lost some key players to injuries. This enabled the "warmers" to have a little action. Some of these guys really tried hard, some succeeded. The team was a good bunch of guys, and they really enjoyed the season, always working hard. Unfortunately we lost the State Finals to a strong Wardlaw team. Either team could have won, but they capitalized on their chance. (Our hero choked) The best part of the season was having our great coach, Tom Devito, and those two crazy captains, Tom and Doc.

This year, the girl's varsity field hockey team had one of the most successful seasons in the school's history. There were two high scorers for the season: junior and captain-elect Barbie Russell and freshman Linda Eglin. This year's team was one of the fastest ever; They played their best against Princeton High which ended in a tie, 1-1. The high spot of the season was the annual faculty game. The coordination of some of the teachers is simply amazing! There were plenty of laughs and falls throughout the game. The game ended with the girl's hockey teams winning 2-1. The varsity should again be strong next year with only four seniors graduating.

Varsity 7-1-2

PDS 2 George School 2
PDS 3 Newark Academy 1
PDS 7 Stuart 0
PDS 1 Moorestown F.S. 0
PDS 1 Princeton H.S. 1
Tired Mothers 3 PDS 0
Kent Place 2 PDS 1
PDS 3 Stuart 0
PDS 1 Northern Burlington 0
PDS 2 Germantown Academy 0
PDS 1 Blair Academy 0
PDS 2 Faculty 2

Most Valuable Player — Kathy Kehoe

High Scorers — Linda Eglin and Barbie Russell

J.V. 6-2-0

PDS 2 George School 1
PDS 1 Moorestown F.S. 0
Princeton H.S. 3 PDS 1
Tired Mothers 4 PDS 1
PDS 4 Kent Place 0
PDS 3 Stuart 0
PDS 4 Northern Burlington 2
Germantown Academy 1 PDS 0
PDS 2 Blair Academy 0

Girls Varsity Field Hockey: 1st row: Michelle Broadway, Leslie Macleod, Jenny Carpi, Ann Wittke, Tracy Jennings, Lydia Thompson, Jenny Chandler, 2nd row: Cary Bachelder, Annabelle Brainard, Holly Burks, Kathy Kehoe, Fifi Laughlin, Michelle Plante, Linda Eglin, Tammy Pachter, 3rd row: Pam Frothingham, Jenny Hamel, Sarah Woodworth, Gwyneth Hamel, Barbie Russell, Ann McClure, Anne Dennison, Sandy Shaw, Babette Mills, Cory Fischer, Catherine Ferrante, Virgie Rodgers.





Cross Country: 1st Row: Bethlin Thompson, Lindsey Osborne, Siri Huntoon, Katy Jeffers, Ann Hunter, Patty Metzger; 2nd Row: Barr VonOehson, Colin Carpi, Jay Itzkowitz, Ted Stabler, Jim Jeffers, Matt Roberts, Mark Greco (co-Captain), Peter Taggart (co-Captain), Bill VonOehson (co-Captain), Ward Taggart, Jeff Swisher, Eamon Downey (coach)

Boy's Cross Country

Record 4-7-0

Peter Taggart — Prep "B" State Champion

Most Valuable — Peter Taggart

Most Improved — Mark Greco

Varsity Prep "B" State Champions

J.V. Runner-up in Prep "B" State Championships

Girls Cross Country

Captain — Bethlin Thompson

Record — 1-0

State Champions

Bethlin Thompson — Prep "B" State Champion

Since the arrival of head coach Eamon Downey four years ago, the Princeton Day School Cross Country team has undergone vast improvement. From a team which lacked spirit and esteem, Eamon Downey has developed a squad with enthusiasm and perseverance. Princeton Day School Cross Country has come a long way and the horizons look promising.



Girl's Varsity Soccer: 1st row: Jennifer Walsh, Ann McAlpin, Caroline Hartshorne, Livia Wong, Nan Giancola (Captain), Alexis Arlett, Drew Rosenberg, Andrea Avery, 2nd row: Phyllis Gore, Karen Morgenstern, Liza Constable, Leslie Ring, Susan Paine, Sandra Benson, Julia Penick, Clooie Sherman, Alan Taback

Varsity 3-6-1
 Princeton H.S. 4 PDS 2
 PDS 4 J.P. Stevens 0
 Union 2 PDS 0
 Edison 2 PDS 1
 PDS 5 J.P. Stevens 0

PDS 1 Montgomery 0
 Princeton H.S. 5 PDS 1
 Hillside 2 PDS 1
 Montgomery 2 PDS 1
 PDS 0 Union 0

Most Valuable Player — Clooie Sherman

While the Girl's Varsity Soccer Team's record would not appear to be impressive at first glance, there was more to the young team's achievements than meets the eye. The 1975 season was a building year. A bevy of potentially superb players will be on the firing line come next season. Coach Alan Taback has his players indoctrinated and on the path to winning ways.

3rd & 4th Girl's Hockey: First row: Lise Thompson, Cintra Eglin (Captain) Rhoda Jaffin, Susan Blaxill, Suzanne Vine, 2nd row: Celia Manning, Isabelle Richirt, Susie Greenberg, Carol Katz, Lisa Borie, Ibby Carothers, Allison Duncan, 3rd row: Katy Jeffers, Jennifer Johnson, Ann Merrick, Ann Warner, Libby Mapes, Melanie von der Schulenburg, Ann Gillespie, Sarah Strong, Hope Blackburn, Lucy Englander, Harriette Brainard, Anne Nevius, Sandi Barlett.



3rd team: 5-2-1
 4th team: 1-3-2



J.V. Soccer: 1st Row: Jeff Patterson (co-Captain), Doug Fein (co-Captain); 2nd Row: Jeff Sussna, Ralph Ross, Amos Harris, Jay Neuseblatt, Evan Press, Eric Haring, Joe Cavuto; 3rd Row: John Jameson (coach), Marc Kolman, John Brett-Smith, Wells Coalfleet, Tom Gates, John Rodgers, David McCord, Geoff George, Bill Neunenschwander, Mark Beskind (manager)

Boy's J.V. Soccer: 4-7-0

Lawrence H.S. 2 PDS 0

George School 4 PDS 0

PDS 1 Delbarton 0

PDS 6 Montclair 0

Hun 1 PDS 0

Peddie 4 PDS 3

Rutgers Prep 3 PDS 1

PDS 2 Newark Academy 1

Wardlaw 3 PDS 2

Lawrenceville 3 PDS 0

PDS 3 Pennington 0

Girl's J.V. Soccer: 5-2-1

Princeton H.S. 1 PDS 0

PDS 2 J.P. Stevens 1

PDS 1 Edison 0

PDS 3 Union 0

PDS 2 J.P. Stevens 1

Princeton H.S. 1 PDS 0

PDS 1 Montgomery 1

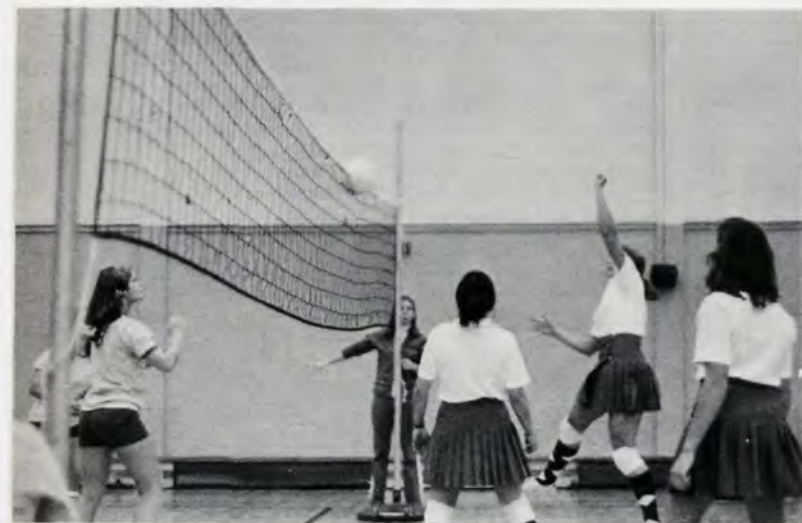
PDS 1 Union 0

Girl's Junior Varsity Soccer: 1st row: Cynthia Tregoe, Ann Merrick, Gay Barnett, Maggie Gordon, Heather Dembert, Laura Farina, Meg Bailey 2nd row: Phyllis Gore, Cory Powers, Martha Hicks, Jane Henderson, Deborah Ford, Jennifer Johnson, Alison Ijams, Christie Black, Dan Bailey.













Varsity Basketball: 2nd row: Frankie Konstanowicz, Randy Melville, Alan Taback, Bill Baggit, Bill Martin; 1st row: Chris Szuter, Mike Walters

Record as of 2/15/76: 18-2

PDS 71 Newark Academy 41

PDS 71 Penn Charter 34

PDS 60 Pennington 58

PDS 52 Peddie 52

PDS 67 Delbarton 51

PDS 66 West Windsor 29

PDS 65 Alumni 44

PDS 67 Hightstown 57

PDS 45 Hun 42

Peddie 74 PDS 60

PDS 71 Hun 60

PDS 72 Blair 42

PDS 64 Wardlaw 62

PDS 58 St. Anthony's 57

Lawrenceville 75 PDS 63

PDS 57 Pennington 56

PDS 74 Morristown-Beard 37

PDS 77 Peddie 57

PDS 69 Montclair Academy 43

PDS 61 Princeton High 57

This year's senior dominated varsity basketball team was the best ever to perform at PDS. With eight returning lettermen, coach Alan Taback compiled a challenging schedule. The Panthers proved themselves ready for the challenge and completed the season with the best, won-loss, percentage in PDS history. Some key highlights of the season were the Panthers sweeping of the Peddie and Hightstown tournaments, two victories over Hun, and wins over mercer county powers St. Anthony's and Princeton High Schools.

Against one of its toughest regular season schedules in its history, the P.D.S. Varsity Hockey Team went through a frustrating January. Coming up with only three wins in ten encounters, while six of the losses were one goal decisions, was a dismaying beginning for an experienced hockey team. February saw things turn around and what had been a disastrous season turned out to be the first winning season in three years.

Record as of 1/15/76: 6-7-0

PDS 8 Rye 1

Milton 6 PDS 5

PDS 5 Peddie 1

Hill 2 PDS 1

Trinity-Pawling 4 PDS 2

L'ville 4 PDS 3

Taft 11 PDS 1

PDS 4 South Kent 2

Hill 4 PDS 2

L'ville 5 PDS 4

PDS 12 Chatham 0

PDS 19 Rye 2

PDS 7 Wissahicken 1



Varsity Hockey: First row: Mark Beskind, Bill Erdman (assistant captain), Dave O'Connor (captain), Steve Judge (assistant captain), Jim Daubert, Rich Olsson. Second row: Tom Moore, Harry Rulon-Miller (coach), Mark Blaxill, Murry Wilmerding, Rob Olsson, Tim Brush, John Haroldson, Skip Guerin, Jeb Burns.

We opened our "heavy season", (6 games), with two home games against the "Larriettes", (alias Stuart), in front of a large crowd consisting of 75% Larries. After our T.V. debut on Chanel 52, we moved to "shorter" competition in a pee-wee size outdoor rink against the Rockettes, (not those of NYC). The opportunity to try out for the team, this year, was given to all the upper school girls, so we acquired many new and valuable players. Our star center, Buff Woodworth, who skates better than any J.V. boy has helped the team on to many victories with her boy-like speed and excellent stick-handling. The 7:00 – 8:00 am practices proved to be a struggle, as it showed on everyone's faces, especially Aubrey's, who deserves special thanks for his patience and endurance.



Girl's Ice Hockey: 1st row: Betsy Stephens, Cory Powers, Clooie Sherman, 2nd row: Virgie Rodgers, Nan Giancola, Leslie Ring, Holly Burks, 3rd row: Julie Stabler, Ann McAlpin, Betsy Murdoch, 4th row: Ann McClure, Susan Blaxill, Sarah Woodworth, Aubrey Huston, 5th row: Rob McClellan, Rhoda Jaffin, Eleanor Kuser, Lise Thompson.

Record: 2-0-1 (as of 2/15/76)

PDS 2 Stuart 2

PDS 3 Stuart 2

PDS 4 South Orange 2



Girls Varsity Basketball: 1st Row: Anne Dennison (Captain), Beth Selby; 2nd Row: Laura Farina, Drew Rosenberg, Ann Gillespie, Catherine Ferrante, Charles Farina (coach), Sabrina Barton, Michelle Broadway, Linda Eglin, Jill Migliori

Record as of 2/15/76: 5-2-0
 Moorestown Friends 56 PDS 31
 PDS 53 Gill St. Bernard's 20
 PDS 40 Stuart 17
 PDS 32 Newark Academy 24
 PDS 66 George School 17
 PDS 50 Hun 44
 Stuart 40 PDS 38

This year the Girls Varsity Basketball team had the best season ever and the J.V. had a chance to do equally as well. Girl's Basketball has come a long way since its start at PDS in 1967. With only one senior leaving us this year we expect another super season next year.



Record 3-3 (as of 2/15/76)

Girls Varsity Volleyball: 1st Row: Hope Blackburn, Caroline Hartshorne, Katrina Jannen, Suzanne Vine, Susan Paine, Michele Plante; 2nd Row: Nancy Rosenberg, Karin Morgenstein, Becky Hafitz, Kathy Kehoe, Sandy Shaw (Captain), Barbara Russel, Leslie Nicholson, Pam Frothingham (coach)

Push-ups, sit-ups, stretches, a flash of bloomers and a squad of girls running laps, touching each net on the way (basketball coaches look on enviously): Girls Volleyball practice has begun. Our team has had its share of wins and losses. We've depended a lot on psyche: when it was off, so were we, but when it was on, we clicked and proved very tough to beat. Our 1975-76 team says a good deal for the growth that volleyball has seen since it began as a competitive sport at Princeton Day School four years ago.



Squash: Jennifer Carpi, Annabelle Brainard, Andy Atkin, Amos Harris, Steve Farr, Alex Zaininger, Andrew Hildick-Smith, Pete Buck, Bob Denby.

Record 1-3-0 (as of 2/15/76)

Germantown Academy 6 PDS 0

Germantown Academy 6 PDS 0

Princeton University Women 4 PDS 3

PDS 4 Pretty Brook Women 2

Boys J.V. Basketball: Dave Barondess, Tim Dill, Rob Whitlock, Keith Baicker, John Ross (coach), Colin Carpi, Chris Price; missing from picture: Tony Knott (Captain), Jack Smart, Andy Sanford

Record: 2-10-0 (as of 2/15/76)





Record 4-3-0
(as of 2/15/76)

Girls J.V. Basketball: 1st Row: Cintra Eglin, Meg Bailey, Martha Hicks; 2nd Row: Anne Nevius, Cinthia Tregoe, Debby Ford, Lucy Englander, Leslie Macleod, Martha Tanner, Harriette Brainard

J.V. Hockey: 1st Row: Jeff Johnson, Mike Shannon, Jay Pyne, Grant Dewey, Jeff Horrigan, Ward Taggart, John Sweeney, Mike Patterson; 2nd Row: Bill Breckenridge (coach), Dave Mali (Captain), Geoff Nunes, Bill Neuenschweinder, Will Kain, Tom Gates, Don Gips, Brad Clippinger, Lucky Pyne, Ted Stabler, Austin Wilmerding, Geoff George

Record: 7-5-0 (as of 2/15/76)





CAST

CATHY RODGERS	Jennifer Chandler
MOLLY MONROE	Betsy Murdoch
FRED NARRACOTT	Jay Itzkowitz
VALERIE CLAY	Clarissa Bullitt
PHIL LOMBARD	Phil Glouchevitch
TONY MARSTON	Mark Blaxill
BETSY BLORE	Ibby Carothers
KEN MACKENZIE	David O'Connor
EMILY BRENT	Lise Thompson
BENTON WARGRAVE	Steve Cragg
DR. LORAIN ARMSTRONG	Beth Selby



Directed by
Jack Osander
Designed by
Mimi Gregory

Technical Direction by
Bill Uhl

Lighting by
Phil Thompson

Assistant Director
Herbert McAneny
Assistant to the Director
Tom Rawls





CREWS

Scenery	JEB BURNS, DAVID O'CONNOR, MARK BESKIND, Don Quigley, Frank Konstantynowicz, Bill Uhl, Phil Glouchevitch, John Hickling, Jay Trubee	Tickets	JULIE STABLER, BECKY HAFITZ, Susie Pratt, Aileen Mayzell, Suzanne Vine, Jill Migliori, Anne Dennison, Laurie Knowlton, Jake Nunes
Costumes	ANN McCLURE, SALLY SILK, Babette Mills, John Haroldson	Stage Crew	CREIGH DUNCAN, SALLY SILK
Make-Up	SANDY SHAW, Livia Wong, Diane Barry, Kerry Faden, Tammy Pachter, Alice Lee	House	LESLIE RING, Annabelle Brainard, Harriet Brainard, Linda Eglin, Cory Fischer, Caren Ludmer, Cintra Eglin, Anne Dennison, Allison Ijams, Jenny Johnson, Eleanor Kuser, Tom Moore, Susie Pratt
Props	BETSY MURDOCH and the cast	Program Publicity	CREIGH DUNCAN, MARK BLAXILL, JOHN LIFLAND
Lighting	GREG MOREA, ALEX ZAININGER		
Sound	GEOFF NUNES		

GODSPELL



CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST WISHES
TO THE SENIOR CLASS
FROM THE 593 GODSPELL GRADUATES
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD



Bags

Billy

Thanks for four incredible years
TABS

Frank

To Mademoiselle Noel and Mr. Skvir,
Merci beaucoup and Cpaceebo bolshoi.
Sally

Krosnick,

Our good times together are endless. From the times with the treeclimber, to our debut. On the grass courts, to our occasional arrivals on time. Who knows when every facet of my personality will again find expression, taking fun as simply fun, and earnestness in earnest. It will be hard next year without a mirrored image of myself to keep me going.

Kraut



Ye-Olde Baker
'75-'76

Many Thanks,
Susie and Cory

Lee:

No more time for snack, frogs, toes, and all the rest. Keep it up, kid, and maybe I'll meet you in the Amazon jungle some day. Until then, I will miss your noises. I am very happy to know you.

Love,

Gabriella

Mrs. Smith, Mr. Bing, and Mr. Skvir: A very big thank-you for everything.

Gabriella

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*"For fun and adventure in your
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To T.P.

From mountains — from waves

You are as I am.

The sea is never calm

We have no control of the storm

Churning — boiling

Forever

Thank God

C.B.

S C I N T R A R E C S S
 U A A L O Y C U L R A O
 E S L R E R D S E E R N
 M T B L E E A S A E A I
 A E I I Y N N E N E L A
 R V L S J O N L O G H P
 K E L A N D Y J R W O E
 L E S L I E E N X E L T
 M A R T H A Q B A N L E
 J E N N I F E R B N Y R
 J U D Y R H O D A I T Z
 J U L Y S A N D R A E S

To a fine bunch of kids: Kimmy, Scotty-bear, Dan, Cru, Carlos Kath, Jin — Thanks for everything

To the rest of you children: Annie, Wit, Rita-dendron, D.B., Big "O" Loggins & Messina, Kid, Buff, Toof — Goodbye

To: Mr. Bing, Mr. Van Dusen, and Mr. Gregory — The end **does** justify the means.

Be good and behave yourselves — all of you
love,
Aunt Moose

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Peter —

love is the voice under all silences,
the hope which has no opposite in
fear;

the strength so strong mere force is
feebleness:

the truth more first than sun more last
than star

(e.e. cummings)

Janet

FREESE

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Jeb —
"one that hath friends must shew himself
friendly:
and there is a friend that sticketh closer than
a brother."

"The bad are many and worthless
But few are good and worthy of high re-
spect."

love,
Leslie

To: Frank, Sandy, Eleanor, Billy Baggs Jeb, Les-
lie, Annie M., Tommy, Billy Erds, Julie, Annie
Wit, David And Mark

In climbing to your peaks of accom-
plishment remember:

Somebody said that it couldn't be done,
But he with a chuckle replied that
"maybe it couldn't," but he would be one
Who wouldn't say so till he tried.

So he buckled right down with the trace
of a grin on his face. If he worried he hid it.
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done, and he did it.

Edgar A. Guest

With congratulations, a tear, and much love,
Tammy

Marcette: "Old days, days I will remember —
Fun days, filled with simple pleas-
ures."

Chicago

Jill: See you in Watch Hill at the Beach Club
Dance!

Creigh and Kath: Kids, let's meet in ten years
at the classic Annex for a heavy tete about
Wheat, Jeremy, Sports, and Bed.

Pistol Pete (Will): You made our year com-
plete —

Alan: With your risquée comments and wan-
dering cane,

How crazy you are,
But we're all insane.

Thanks to: Mrs. Shepherd — an advisor,
teacher, and friend since eighth grade. Mr.
Jones — our social advisor and sympathizer,

Mlle: "Tant pis pour nous de partir de vous."
"Well I been thinkin' bout
All the places we surfed and danced an'
All the faces we miss, so let's git
Back together an' DO IT AGAIN!"

— The Beach Boys

Caren 1976 Cintra

To P. Osander:

Carpe Diem Quam Minimum Credula
Postero

Anyone who can survive the class of '76
deserves special commendation.

Of course, We still don't know whether
you've made it.

The Mafia

my friends —

Kim + Scott good-luck in the future.

Sheila — just remember Carlos.

Kathy — I'm always here, remember all the
phone calls.

Jon — Remember the time_____

Tim — Drive-ins, no heat, girls, pizza.

JoJo — Our A.V. room talks.

To a special someone who was always
there when I was in the middle school.

The ones I left out "sorry", but thank you.

CARL S.

THE THORNE PHARMACY

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Princeton, N.J.
924-0077

E.E. Campbell, R.P.

To the A.V.

Bill, Phil, and the rest —

I got more education in that little
room then any other place in the school —

Thank You

Love

Joanne

Miss Baker,

The lights were on ... So? ... The lights you
fool ... Oh! ... one, two, bizz ... bizz, buzz
... you fool, drink ... I remember that mailbox
... where ... The Gulf station ... wet ... my
Pumas, my watch, my smokes ... drip, slosh,
drip ... You missed your appointment for a
college appointment ... What? ... I don't
know any Fred Johnson ... birthday parties ...
why don't you own a Die-Hard? ... Tell Sylvia
we'll be quiet. T-E-A-M ... Love, love, love.

Annie, Wit, & Judy



To Vito and Miss Lockhart,

To two people who always seemed to have
the time to help me out. I just want to let you
know it didn't go unnoticed.

I'll miss you both.

Thanks

Frankie K.

Orren,

What can I say — there's so much, so many
memories. Remember them all — I love them
all and you — forever me Ceil — It all started
with woodhill, sounds really queer, but that's
the way it goes. I know you can remember the
good times, (god, so many) as well as I can —
We've come a long way, and sarge hasn't put
me in front of a firing squad yet! So I'm sure
we can make it for good love always.

Big D little o

Joanne,

I really don't want to get involved, but god I
love you — even though the world today is a
mess, and life is a saturday night listening to
saturday night on the radio!

love or hate

DB



Isabelle and Sonia
Bonne Chance Buena Suertes
We'll miss you!

The A.F.S. Club and P.D.S.



Compliments to:

Frank (imagine cleaning up my act for you!),
Leslie R. (girls night out), Alison W. (no more
tequila and lemonade for a while), Rhoda
("The Romantic age was one of great impor-
tance"), Anne Wittke (whose driving is totally
unique), Lars (if you're abstract and complex,
it's the best way to be)!

May whatever you endeavor meet up to your
expectations.

Be good and behave,
Lex

CUTS AND MARE

Mum and Dad: Thanks for your hard work,
Sincere efforts, and for sending me to the
finest school around.

To Mrs. Shepherd, Mr. Lott, Mr. Bonebparth,
Mlle. Noel, Mr. Jones, Mr. McCaughn, Mr.
Bing, Mr. McClure, Miss Baker go my affection
and my admiration and gratitude for what
you've taught me, which I'll always remember.
Susie, Cory, Lud, Parch, Creigh, Kath –

Plans that never made it, but the ones that
did were GREAT! Good times and laughs –

"It's been a long time comin'"

– Poco

"Dream on . . ."

– Aerosmith

Later!

Lots of love,
Cintra

CONGRATULATIONS
CLASS 1976
THE RINGS

THE DRAMA CLUB
of
PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL

would like to express its sincere thanks to

Mr. Herbert McAneny

Mrs. Mimi Gregory

Mr. Jack Osander

Mr. Frank Jacobson

Jon:

"... quietly, in a contained imagination
neither perfect nor in disorder.
An effort of selection in its process,
he forms an eye to look at the natural
world."

John Ciardi
Love and congratulations
Mom and Dad

BAILEYS

Ballet & gymnastics supplies
Leotards, tights, and trunks in all colors
Ballet slippers & no-feet tights

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To Baggs, Doc, Jeb, Mark, Steve, Tommy,
Erd, and Billy Martin:

Good Friends are for keeps ...
Frankie K.

For '76

"Our life runs down in sending up the clock.
The brook runs down in sending up our life.
The sun runs down in sending up the brook.
And there is something sending up the sun.
It is this backward motion toward the source,
Against the stream, that most we see ourselves
in,
The tribute of the current to the source."

Robert Frost

We'll remember many days. H. M. L. & J.

Lud — It's kind of funny to think that motor-
mouth-Mig could be out of words — but ...
What do you say to someone who you love
like a big sister? Good-bye? No — that is for
lovers. Thanks? Of course, thanks; but no —
because we will continue giving to each other.

Remain? Yes, remain is the word. Stay my
big sis, stay my confidante, stay happy and
interested in athletics, tho you go for priss
sport and I go for dirty mean ones

I have to be in my first Jewish wedding and
you in your first Italian.

Love always, Jill

Remember Creigh —

"A man said to the universe:

"Sir, I exist"

"However," replied the universe,

"The fact has not created in me

"A sense of obligation."

J.W.



To Lisa:

With all the
best wishes
much love,
Mother

Witt —

Thanks ... thanks fo' everythin'
... fo' wha? Well ... thanks fo'
taken me skaten' 'round Judy's
back yard, an' talken some damn
good sense into ma ol' dumb
head!

Love, Karin

P.S. gonna miss ya!!



Sonia —

We love you, and will always remember the warm happy times we shared with you.

Andrea, Paul, Alicia, John, Mom & Dad

To Mom (I'm **so** perplexed), Dad, Aunt Sue (let's play plantation), sister Cree (need I say more), Daughter Car (Keed), Daughter Cin (bod), Godfather Carl (the best wop of all), and my husband (beloved forever) — You're the best damned family a girl could want. Thanks for being there when the bottom dropped out.

To Jo-Jo, Annie, Shikke, Billvo, Chris, Rock, Tim, Jude, Mike, Frankie K., Sandy, Donne, Peter and Mark — I'm proud to call you friends. Thanks for the memories.

To Skeeter, Norm, Pam, Phil, Sandy, Ed Mc and George P — Never underestimate your influence. You've done more than you know.

To Roge, Bill, Poops, Ellie, Gerry and Michelle — It's a long hard road but with good friends and a lot of love I know I can make it.

To Mom and Dad — I wish you could see me now. Somehow I know you'd be proud.

I love you all — and don't you forget it!

Kath



Moore's,

When time got rough and I needed you most you were there; and for that I can never thank you enough! I will never ever forget.

Oapy

To One KCK,

A lot of times were ours;

They are not to be forgotten;

Nor, are they to be belittled.

Love,

Jon





Precious thoughts
like the magic you
have added to our
lives, fond
memories of a little
girl at play,
watching dreams
fulfilled and
happiness ever
after.
granmere,
mere, pere

The Town Shop

OF PRINCETON, N. J.
67 PALMER SQUARE

To Creigh (or should I say Sis)
Remember years and years of war (my horse is
better than yours), moments of peace, "How
in God's name can anybody smoke?", "What's
the **matter** with those two anyhow - God
have they changed!", Robin (for the hundredth
time I'm not getting back with him!"), bowling
the wrong way and getting lost in Trenton,
"He's just no good for you", "I can't take this
any more!", squash with Davie, countless lec-
tures, your riding, two-thirty in the morning ...
God damn it I love you in a way I love no one
else. Last one to Princeton is a rotten egg!

Love,
Kath

lady:

theres a part of you inside
me that can make me laugh and
cry and be rowdy and be
serious at the same time. i
won't say good bye to that.

hello, love, the other lady

p.s. you're the best teacher i ever had. pee
wees like me
need it.

"... friendships maketh indeed a fair day in
the affections, from the storm and tempests;
but it maketh daylight in the understanding,
out of darkness and confusion of thoughts."

(F. Bacon) Thanks to you all. - SLS
'76

Donna,
I could write a couple of memories
And say "Remember When"
But when I think of our Friendship
I think of Now - Instead of then.

There was "Saturday Night is a Saturday Night
..."

And the trauma of "getting involved"
But they're really only song titles
compared to all the problems we've solved.

You know what - I think if it
Was me and you against the world
(or Princeton for that matter)
We could take it on with no problem. I love you
(And I am going to cry)
Me



MEMBER

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Dear Kuze, Rhoda, Annie, Gwyneth, Wit, and Bert,

"We have triumphed: this achievement
turns the bane to antidote,
Unsuccess to success,
Many a thought-worn eves and morrows
to a morrow free of thought"

Thomas Hardy

Much Love,
Loots

A black and white cartoon illustration of a man with a large nose and a slight smile, wearing a tuxedo and bow tie. He is standing behind a podium, holding a microphone in his right hand and gesturing with his left hand. The background consists of several vertical black lines. A speech bubble is positioned above him, containing the text "THANKS FOR THE MEMORIES.".

THANKS FOR
THE MEMORIES.

To '76
From '78

To all my teachers, advisors and administrative friends during my seven years at P.D.S. I would like to say thank you.

Quiero dar gracias a Señor y Señora Cuesta:

Muchas gracias por hacer mis últimos años en P.D.S. muy agradables. Cuando tuve algunas preguntas o problemas, pude traerselos a ustedes. En muchos aspectos uds. han sido como mis padres en P.D.S. Hace tres años, cuando fui a España, no les conocía bien. Dos años más tarde, cuando fui rechazado en la A.F.S. uds. quedaron a mi lado. Inmediatamente uds. me ayudaron a hallar otro programa internacional. Tengo mucho que decir pero es muy difícil escribir todo lo que siento. Por favor, sigan siendo las gentes buenas que son.

Rick Turner "76"

COMPLIMENTS OF THE IRON FRAUDITOR

Nan -

ScupperpartiestheElectra"lexlightmeacigarette"

Firestonemacaroniandcheesetabwhiterussia
nsoccer

Tab'sGoodtimes(wenevercouldgetin)Front
hall

"do a little dance" and you'll always get along
Later girl,
Lex

To Miss Lockhart -

I came into the upper school not knowing what to expect. Ninth grade English with you. Tenth grade English and you as an advisor. Three years of English with you. Helping me find colleges, senior year. No matter where I am in a few months just remember you have played a big part in it.

Thank you so
very much,
CARL S.

Dear Cintra and Caren,
I realize that you have
to go away, and I suppose
become the people you want
to be. I'll still miss you
and love you.

To BARR
DAVID
JOHN

SCOTT
MARC
M5

We made it again! Dave, grab
the shot gun! We'll all sit here
and kill some buds, wishing
we could go back. So - long
Barr.

you're gonna go far, fly high,
you're never gonna die,
they're gonna love you.

Marc A. Moran

Ricchard's

150 NASSAU STREET

PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY 08540

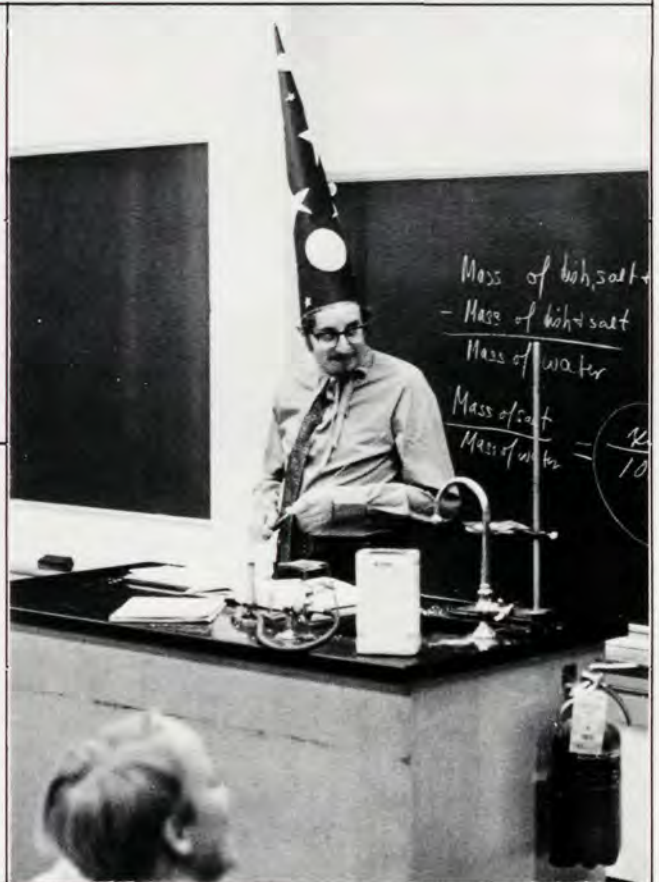


CONGRATULATIONS AND GOOD
LUCK
TO THE CLASS OF 1976
THE SEGALS

long live DISTANT FLIGHT

To Orren — here's to madrigals
To Leslie R. — here's to Glee Club
To Rhoda — here's to Oklahoma
and to Eleanor too

Congratulations!
Good Luck!
And be sure to write
Ibby



A special thanks to those "BIG GUYS" who make life a lot easier and a lot more fun; DAVID, MARK, FRANKY K., BILL, BILLY, TOMMY, JIM, AND STEVE.

Also HUSON, SANDY, and DOUG.
JEB



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Loots, Kuze, Annie, Nan, Lars Becky, Livia, Rob, Sandy, Pis, Great to have you as really good friends. Wherever we all end up, remember to keep in touch. Susie, Patty, Beth, Chris Bundy (?!), Fried-bomb, Ces, Lisa, Boop and all you guys ... Thanks ...

Gwyneth

Juan -

There is too much ever to forget. May our friendship never die, and may your memories of me be half so strong and half so fond as my love for you is and always will be I.L.Y.M.T.Y.L.M. (and I know in my heart that you do.)

Love always,
Babz



Sarah,

You make me smile, You make me sing, You make me feel good as everything, You bring me up when I've been down, This only happens when you're around, And I can't go on this way ... With it stronger everyday ... But being too shy to say ... That I really love you ...

Stevie Wonder

love,
Jenny

From the depths of despair to the heights of Quixote dreams and all the steps in between - that's life and we've shared it. Always I will believe in, be proud of and thankful for that wonderous gift from life to me - my daughter.

Mom

You are the sunshine
of our lives ...
Friedman and Friends



To the Class of 1976
 "... if you actually see a Dragon, check carefully which reality you have been living in
 To do so may be very much to your advantage."

John Ciardi
 Congratulations from the Steins

Thank You

Steve, Bill, Frank, Mark
 Billy, Tommy, Doc, Jebby
 Memories of the good times
 past will always keep us together.
 Have fun and best of luck to all you guys.

Love,
 Kathy B.

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Dad and Sandy,

There is nothing — absolutely nothing — half so much worth doing as simply messing about in boats.

(Kenneth Grahame)

I love you,
Annie

Dear Jeb,

Thanx for being such a good friend all these years. You told the best stories of anyone I ever knew, I used to love to hear about your escapades out west, or about the chevy and I used to love to watch you play hockey, I always felt so proud. So have a good time at school, your soon to be friends are really lucky to have you.

Lisa



Lucy, Donna, Howard, Lorie L., Gail, Jay N., Mark B., Aileen, Ruth, Carl S., Dave M., Marya, Caren, Leslie O., Mark G., Ellie, Mattieu, Gina and Jon S.

— "The gift of your friendship I shall never forget!"

All of my teachers, advisors, coaches and Mrs. Stein

— Thank you for your guiding light.

The Administration

— Working with you has been an extremely rewarding experience. Thank you for your cooperation.

All of you are beautiful people. Thanks for sharing some of your love with me.

Joe Feller

Last but not least — To Julie: who I **love**.

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man Sperling Eschew Colross E J Acne Guffaw
Lunch Box Ethnic Blobs Clip Bow Ties Tinkle
Colored Condoms O J Spit Bag Link Ads

Tab,

Basically we're Outa-here
Thanks and "later"

Frank & Baggs

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TO
THE SENIORS



Yance Camisa

"SORRY TO SEE YOU LEAVE"

This ad cost me \$18.
Lee Bullitt



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Francis Aliwisious Konstantynowicz,
What trenton makes the world takes?
What Trenton makes Princeton Day takes!!!
Good luck at Harvard or Dartmouth or
MCCC

Baggs

Judy and Annie,

Three of us afloat ...
... Where shall we adventure, to-day that
we're afloat,
Wary by the weather and steering by a star?
Shall it be to Africa, a steering of the boat,
To Providence, or Babylon, or off to Malabar?
(R. L. Stevenson)

I love you,
Annie

Nan, Sandy, Julie, Mark Z, Steve, Tommy, Billy,
Sheila, Mrs. Froth, Billy Bags, Elizabeth, Billy M,
Lisa, Allison, Jeb, Rock, Jay, Jim, Rob, Tammy –
Thanks for the fondues, spaghetti, dances,
carrots, parties, help, laughs, starbursts, rides,
good times ...

take care and good luck
love you all – Annie Wit



Thank you all for your four years of precious
time.

We would have rather been in Vietnam.

Truly yours,
Jay and Steve



TO THE CLASS OF 1976 —

Thank you, so many of you, for making my first year back at PDS so special when you were in grade VIII. I have felt very happy to be able to continue to know and to work with some of you since then. I have regretted that I haven't been able to have more time with more of you.

I hope that you will come back and say hello and tell me where you have been and where you are going — when you have the time. I hope that you will be so busy and happy that you won't have much of that kind of time.

"Life is what happens to you while you are planning something else." — Millar.

Steven Gilbert (& Sally & Nathaniel)

Nan, Tommy, Billy, Piglet, Doc, Bags, Toof, Buff, Judy, Tammy, Orren, Frankie K., Z, Steve, Lise, Jebby, Rob, Mr. Denby, Virgie, Tush, Livia, Becky, Jennifer W. and (last and least) Ted —

Thanks. You've made it all tolerable and I'll miss you all.

Love,
Loots



YOU'VE COME A LONG WAY BABY

L
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HOORAY FOR LISS
MOM AND HAY DAD

Linda —

After fifteen years
with the average eighth-
grader and escapades
in Palm Beach (you've
learned a good, cheap
lesson) Watch Hill
(you're off the wall!) and
Larry-Town, I must say
it's been a blast.

Thanks and love,
Cintra
P.S. I promise I'll
drop a ski this summer



Mrs. Shehadi —

You were there — you cared — you made
so much possible.

Carl — No one knows how serious or real
you are.

To those who have been there and
have cared —

Sheila — Kim — Tim — Rocky — Chris —

Mr. Lott — Mr. Bing

Mr. & Mrs. Cuesta

Jon

Doc,
What will you do now that all your star advise-
es have made it through without being ex-
pelled?

Probably faint!

Thanks for everything,
Len, Frank, Baggs, Billy



Mom and Dad

Can you believe that it has been 17 years of Bwrangeie
Talk (How can one dog be **so** ugly?) ... it was good, it
wasn't great, but it was good ... what? too much sex
makes you deaf. what? ... don't worry about it ... why
couldn't you have been a ballerina? ... **don't** sit down in
those dirty chaps ... what is it, J. Francis, a turtle? ... I'm
sleepy bear ... oh, hey, that's nice ... Jolly Jowls and Bolie
Bear (does she want to be college puppy?) ... I wish there
was more I could say to show you how much I love you ...
how often we've laughed and how much you've shown me

Creigh

Dad and Sandy,

There is nothing — absolutely nothing — half
so much worth doing as simply messing about
in boats.

(Kenneth Grahame)

I love you,
Annie



Leslie,

"A faithful friend is a strong defense and he that findeth such, findeth a treasure. A faithful friend is beyond price, and there is no weighing of his goodness. A faithful friend is the medicine of life."

"A good friend is my nearest relation."

LOVE,

JEB

Thank You Mrs. Smith

with love

Patty, John, Gabriella, Martha, Isabelle, Jennifer, Ricky, Lee, Carol, Gwyneth

Annie, Judy, Sarah and Caroline —

I'm so glad I got to know all of you this year. You all made life bearable and fun. I could depend on you for a smile, some sympathy and a good laugh or two — I will never forget you. Parting is such sweet sorrow as some guy said.

Ann and Jude — don't forget the beers and tears, parties, cars and fun.

Buff and Toof — the laughs and gas, jokes and goofing around

I'm coming back to see you all — so be ready! (fall on your knees!)

I love all of you,
Annie Witt



Rho,

Was it in kindergarten or before? At any rate it was way back then in "the good 'ole days," and it's been US ever since. Beginning with the J.K. Products, you planning to marry a cabbage-nose, J.P. days, fighting to sit next to Mrs. VanNess because she smelled nice, temporary separation in 2nd and 3rd by external forces, a note passing string between our houses?! teachers pets with Miss Jenkins, teasing P. Whipple (Flippintine), crushes, fights (never lasting for more than 24 hours), bangs, canoing and learning to paddle, (still ain't mastered the steering technique yet!), the big Middle School and separated again, I.P.S., algebra? history with Mr. Holpp, our first mixer at Upper, Cataloochee and "gim mee a "lil' suga'" and "git up thar gal", split again in 9th, PDS, PHS, VERMONT and what night? Dippety doo to you! (musta had too many fritos), Friday night at Coles Pond Dancing Casino, together again in 10th, ten times a day I'd hear, "I was SO embarrassed!", L-Ville parties, 11th grade and "when am I ever going to use algebra in my future life?", first Girls' Ice Hockey team, featuring MBBB and girls with pots on their heads, FLORIDA and that "goddam crab" (that was a sting ray), ray catching, binoculars and the handsome construction workers, SAT's cruising in the green bomb, (the best for bump jumping), finally SENIORS, (and finally) Rhoda on the road, Ice Hockey co-captains... college? ...

love and miss you always,
elmer, pres, eek, eggbeater, egg, kuzy



Susie, you're the greatest.

Zanne
and
Nick

Mr. Downey:

"A slow sort of country!" said the Queen. "Now, here, you see, it takes all the running you can do, to keep in the same place. If you want to get somewhere else, you must run at least twice as fast as that!"

Lewis Carroll
Peter, Mark, Bill

Class XI

How do I say thank you without sounding corny?

Quinn R. McCord

Cin (Poop, Kid, Gremi, Flint, Repeat, Cinaitre) — "We've been friends now for so many years. We've been together through the good times and the tears." (Brian Wilson) and it's been a blast! I don't know what I would have done sans vous, Restez groove and risquee tojours, cherie!

Jill — From Bio to Psycho, From the 8th Grade play to the Fall play, from Des to Brian to Sports, from Dirt to Dirt, from "come allie with me" to 409, from "imagine a scene" to "Reassure me", from Lud's luck to a ray of hope, from Watch Hill to Hiltonia to the Berg, we've had some great times I'll always remember treasure. Promise me you'll keep an eye on Sports. I hope your ray becomes the sun.

Kath — You've been a devoted mother. I promise I'll convert if you keep that Christmas present blue.

Creigh — Oh Duncan, in between your lectures about my risquee behaviour, you have been a good friend. See you next year. Parch — Oh Chiquita, will it be Macy's the orig, Paul or Bob? You will always have that Face. Remember to be aggressive. Andy — Even though you never did take me to Aruba, and you are the J.A.P., I'll forgive you, considering you put up with my driving and my demands. Thanks for all the good times — I'll never forget them.

Des — (the other Andy) Thank you for the dream.

Endless thanks to my wonderful family, who has given me everything, my teachers and my friends.

Love Always, Caren

Mom & Dad: You've given me all I could ask for. You've always been around. I've had the best years of my life, and you've prepared me for the long haul ahead. I hope that someday I can repay you, somehow

Love, Tom

Portnoy & Jumbo: The mosquito pulls through, helped by you.

Love, Minnow

Billy: We've done so much, starting from age 1. Nursery school, JP, army, Pee Wee hockey, bantams, Black Power, RIVER, Nova Scotia, Edgartown, camping, guns, NOLS-OB, LAX, jokes, cars, life ... Don't want to get sentimental, but you're like a brother. SOUL!

Tom

SteveDocJebFrankBags and all the rest, guys and gals: We finally got ourselves together and had a good time. Thanks for being you — crazy, serious, funny.

Tom

Tom DeVito: Thanks for everything. You've done so much for me.

Tom

Bing, Gregory, Ross — You're alright.

Tom

It's been fun.





Cinty –
If you “catch a
wave” You’ll be
“sittin’ on top
of the world”
Good luck,
Lyn

Kathy,

I have this image of you and me, thirty years from now,
on one of those T.V. commercials about long distance
phone calls between best friends ... you’ll have 2.3
children and I’ll be driving a Ford station wagon ... don’t
forget the endless talks, the tears, the laughter ... x and y
recessives ... and how much I love you ...

Creigh

Friend – I will remember you
Think of you, pray for you
And when another day is through –
I’ll still be friends with you.
John Denver



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Fritzie Moore
Betsy Stewardson Ford
William E. Stewardson (1935-1972)
OUR BEST TO ALL AT PDS

Abe, Bags, Donna, Luce, Crew, Tim, Jude, M.
Loggins & P. Messina, Kath, Joanne, Frankie,
Noose, Spating, Jon, Orren, Al ...

Thanks for the good times
we’ve had together.

Kim & Scot

THE SPIRIT OF '76

– A GREAT YEAR

– A GREAT CLASS

CONGRATULATIONS

Congratulations to the class of '76
LaVake Jewelers

Congratulations Ricky

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,
When the road you're trudging seems all uphill,
When the funds are low and debts are high,
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,
When care is pressing you down a bit –
Rest if you must, but don't you quit.

Life is queer with its twists and turns,
As every one of us sometimes learns,
And many a fellow turns about
When he might have won had he stuck it out.
Don't give up though the pace seems slow –
You may succeed with another blow.

Often the goal is nearer than
It seems to a faint and faltering man;
Often the struggler has given up
When he might have captured the victor's cup;
And he learned too late when the night came down,
How close he was to the golden crown.

Success is failure turned inside out –
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,
And you never can tell how close you are,
It may be near when it seems afar;
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit, –
It's when things seem worst that you mustn't quit.

Author Unknown



To Miss Lockhart and Mrs. Shepherd,
Poetry is the art of uniting instruction
with pleasure.

Samuel Johnson

Dear Creigh,
 Wit and high spirits,
 Gentleness and understanding,
 All your gifts so richly given,
 And so gratefully enjoyed —
 Love,
 Mom and Dad



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The Last of the Moores . . .

Good Luck Tom

Annie and Witt and Sandy:

Things that really count

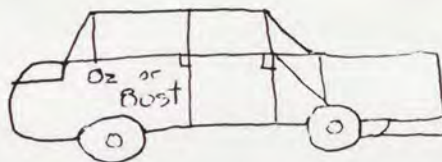
"Henry Rackmeyer, you tell what is important."

"A shaft of sunlight at the end of a dark afternoon, a note in music, and the way the back of a baby's neck smells if it's mother keeps it tidy," answered Henry.

"Correct," said Stuart. "These are the important things."

E.B. White
 Stuart Little

Thanks you guys
 from Judy and Herbie



Chris,
 Thanks for being there when we needed you the most.

TABS



Dear Mark,

Everyone knows of your many successes and achievements, yet only we know how lucky we were to have you as our older brother, and that we love you.

Love,
 Susan, Dave, Mikey



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CONGRATULATIONS SENIORS

Frank, Bill B., Mark, Bill M., Steve, Tommy, Bill E., David, Jeb and all the rest –

For the games won, for the games lost –
Thanks for all your efforts, we'll miss you.

The Burks

Mom:

"That I must do is all that concerns me, whatever people think, you'll always find those who think they know what's your life better than you know it. It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion. It is easy in solitude to live after our own, but the great man is the one who in the midst of the crowd keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude."

Jennifer:

"Don't Believe what our eyes are telling, all they show is limitations. Look with your understanding, find out what you already know and you'll see the way to fly."

Dad:

"I must be myself, I can not break myself any longer for you. If you love me for what I am we shall be the happier, if you can not I will still see to deserve that you should. I must be myself."

To Aileen and Laurie:

If I was sure of thee, Sure to match my mood with thine, I should never think again of trifles.

I am not very wise, My moods are quite attainable, I respect thy genius: High thanks I owe you Who carry out the world for me to new and noble depths and enlarge the meaning of all my thoughts.

Love, Sarah

Car and Cin – despite the Wheats, Sports and Mals, we've had some "classic times".
Leigh and Cory – without you two, I would have forgotten English Superstars and tacky Freshmen (who always need a ride, mice and all).

Jen – to think it all started on a trail ride with Joy and Bear and continued in Biology practicing euthanasia on one-eyed bugs

Noose, Peter Loggins, Jeb, Bill, Eleanor, Loots, John, Gwyneth, Ricky, Tommy, Elizabeth, Sally – can you believe we pulled this whole thing together?

Mr. van Dusen, Mr. Roberts, Mr. Lott, Mr. McCord, Mr. Bing – Thanks so much

Creigh

"Hey 'ville, whadaya say?"
"Let's do it anyway!"



Thanks Guys

C are for us in our old age!
I mbide minimally.
N ever leave town!
T ake naps.
R eturn home often.
A nd eat!



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This is a picture of Rachel and Rebecca Etz, and Donna.

To the Class of '76
 Our thanks, congratulations, and best wishes.
 You have contributed something very special
 to our home and to PDS.

Kay & Doug McClure



Dear Sheila,
 Congratulations and Best Wishes Always.

With Love from Pam,
 Cy, Mom, Dad, The
 Hornes and The Newsomes







OKLAHOMA!

MUSIC BY
RICHARD RODGERS

LYRICS BY
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II



CAST OF CHARACTERS

AUNT ELLER Orren Weisberg (Fri. and Sun.)
Rachel Abelson (Sat.)

CURLY Mark Blaxill

LAUREY Rhoda Jaffin (Fri. and Sun.)
Hope Blackburn (Sat.)

WILL PARKER..... Jeff Patterson

JUD FRY Jeb Burns

ADO ANNIE CARNES..... Ibby Carothers (Fri. and Sun.)
Sandra Benson (Sat.)

ALI HAKIM..... David Lifland

GERTIE CUMMINGS Jenny Chandler

ANDREW CARNES..... John Lifland

IKE Andy Atkin

FRED David O'Connor

CORD ELAM Phil Glouchevitch

SKIDMORE..... Tom Moore

SLIM..... Bill Baggitt

Chorus: Cintra Eglin, Caren Ludmer, Leslie Ring, Holly Friedman, Dana Miller, Gwyneth Hamel, Sue Eggleston, Lise Thompson, Stephanie Cohen, Sarah Rothrock, Susan Blaxill, Nora Cuesta, Karry Faden, Patty Metzger, Betsy Murdoch, Sarah Nelson, Suzanne Pritchard, Cory Powers, Drew Rosenberg, John Haroldson, Jon Spiegel, John Wallace, Jeff Hudgins, Jake Nunes, John Sweeney





Direction by
Herbert McAneny

Choreography by
Mimi Suarez

Assisted by
Holly Friedman and Dana Miller

Musical Direction by
Frank Jacobson

Set Design by
Mimi Gregory

Technical Direction by
Bill Uhl

CREWS

Stage Manager	Greta Hutchinson
Assistants	Debbie Fath
	Leigh Faden
Scenery	Mark Beskind
Lighting	Phil Thompson
Sound	Geoff Nunes
Costumes	Ann McClure
Make-Up	Sandy Shaw
Props	Katie Jeffers
Tickets	Julie Stabler
	Becky Hafitz
House	Leslie Ring
Stage Crew	Bill Uhl
	Mark Beskind
Publicity	John Lifland
	Mark Blaxill
Program	Creigh Duncan





FINAL RESULTS OF VARSITY WINTER SPORTS

Varsity Basketball: Final Record – 20-3

Prep B Champions

Rutgers Prep 88 PDS 75

State Tournament Finals:

PDS 80 Wardlaw 59

PDS 41 Pennington 39

Most Valuable Players – Frank Konstantynowicz
Randy Melville

Most Improved – Chris Szuter

All-Prep Trentonian:

1st Team – Randy Melville

2nd Team – Frank Konstantynowicz, Bill Baggitt

3rd Team – Bill Martin

Honorable Mention – Mike Walters

Varsity Hockey: Final Record – 10-7-0

1st Place – Princeton Day School Tournament

PDS 8 Wissahicken 0

PDS 14 Peddie 0

PDS 4 Williston 2

PDS 4 Lawrenceville 2

Most Improved Player – Mark Blaxill

Girl's Ice Hockey: Final Record: 4-0-2

Most Valuable Player – Sarah (Buff) Woodworth

PDS 3 Penn 2

PDS 1 Stuart 1

PDS 2 Princeton 1

Girl's Varsity Basketball:

Final record: 6-3-0

PDS 40 Kent Place 17

Newark Academy 49 PDS 30

Girl's Varsity Volleyball: Final Record: 4-3-0







Varsity Lacrosse: 1st row: Jay Trubee, David O'Connor (co-captain), Bill Erdman, Rich Olsson (co-captain), Tom Moore (co-captain), Jim Daubert, John Segal. 2nd row: Steve Judge, Bob Kreuger (coach), Mark Zawadski, John Haroldson, Rob Olsson, John Sweeney, Pete Buck, Jim Jeffers, Jay Itzkowitz, Tim Brush, Chris Jensen.

Record 13-2-0

Champions All State "B"

PDS 9 Edison 4
PDS 19 Newton High 5
PDS 6 Blair 4
Clark 8 PDS 3
PDS 8 PHS 5
PDS 8 Montville 2
Peddie 8 PDS 2

PDS 1 Essex Catholic 0 (forfeit)
PDS 8 Pingrey 7
PDS 15 George School 5
PDS 7 Rutger's Prep. 3
PDS 16 Hun School 1
PDS 15 St. Joseph's 2
PDS 9 Blair 3
PDS 12 Edison 0

All State Prep "B"

1st Team: Def. Jay Trubee

Mid. Rob Olsson, Bill Erdman

Att. Dave O'Connor, Mark Zawadsky

Honorable Mention: Goalie Rich Olsson

Def. John Segal

Mid. Tom Moore

Honorary: Steve Judge

League's Nomination for All-American: Rob Olsson

Records: Varsity: 10-1-0
 Junior Varsity: 7-0-1
 Third Team: 6-0-0

Most Valuable Player — Ann Wittke
 Most Improved Player — Maggie Gordon
 N.J.W.L.A. Schoolgirl Playday — tied for first place with P.H.S.

Germantown Academy	5	PDS	4	PDS	9	Stuart	4
PDS	12	Moorestown High	2	PDS	10	PHS	7
PDS	5	George School	3	PDS	12	Dwight-Englewood	2
PDS	18	Choate Rosemary Hall	3	PDS	11	Moorestown High	2
PDS	10	Taft	3	PDS	9	Kent Place	1

Girls Varsity Lacrosse Squad: 1st row: Julia Penick, Tammy Pachter, Suzanne Vine, Catherine Ferrante, Michele Plante, Ann Wittke (captain), Barbie Russell, Annabelle Brainard, Alexis Arlett, Linda Eglin. 2nd row: Laurie Habgood, Maggie Gordon, Holly Burks, Susan Blaxill, Lise Ann Roberts, Harriett Brainard, Lisa Borie, Allison Duncan. 3rd row: Katie Jeffers, Betsy Mayer, Cory Powers, Lydia Thompson, Hughie Jacobus, Babette Mills, Jenny Chandler. 4th row: Anne Dennison, Leslie Macleod, Jennifer Hamel, Ann Gillespie, Jane Henderson, Caroline Hartshorne, Sarah Woodworth.



Record: V-8-3

Mercer County Tennis Tournament

Winner of girl's singles – Jill Migliori

Winners of girl's doubles – Melanie Thompson .. Susie Pratt

N.J.I.S.W.A.A. – Winner of girl's singles – Jill Migliori

Most Valuable Player – Susie Pratt



Girl's Varsity Tennis: kneeling: Susie Pratt (captain), Jill Migliori standing: Claire Treves, Jennifer Horton, Melanie Thompson, Cory Fischer, Cary Bachelder

PDS 4 George School 1
PDS 5 Moorestown Friends 0
Choate-Rosemary Hall 5 PDS 4
PDS 3 Princeton High 2
PDS 5 Hopewell Valley 0

Newark Academy 3 PDS 2
PDS 3 Pingry 2
PDS 3 Hun 2
PDS 5 Dwight 0
PDS 5 George School 0
Kent Place 3 PDS 2



Varsity Baseball: 1st row: Jay Nusblatt, Chris Szuter, Frank Konstantynowicz, Scot Ware, Bill Baggitt, John Hickling, Evan Press. 2nd row: Tom Devito (coach), Mike Walters, Frand Peccolella, Steve Baicker, Dave Barondess, Brad Clippinger, Tony Knott, Alan Johnson, Mark Blaxill, Bob Bruschi (asst coach)

Record 8-8-0

Rutgers Prep 3 PDS 2

Hun 16 PDS 4

Blair 3 PDS 0

PDS 8 Montclair Academy 3

Delbarton 10 PDS 5

Pennington 3 PDS 2

PDS 5 Gill-St. Bernard's 3

Pingry 1 PDS 0

PDS 6 George 4

Wardlaw 6 PDS 2

PDS 8 Lawrenceville 7

Newark 6 PDS 1

Peddie 4 PDS 1

PDS 13 Morristown Beard 7

Allentown 4 PDS 2

PDS 4 Trenton High 3

Most Valuable — Frank Konstantynowicz

Most Improved — Mike Walters



Golf: John Boneparth, Roger Fried, Jon Spiegel, Bob Denby, Jeff Patterson, Michael Patterson, Bill Neuenschwander

Record: 1-2-1



Boy's Varsity Tennis: 1st row: Simeon Hutner, Keith Usiskin, Ken Cain, Jeff Swisher. 2nd row: David Mottley, Andrew Hildick-Smith, Ted Stabler, Bud Tibbals.

Record 4-7

PDS 5 Rutgers Prep 4

Delbarton 4 PDS 1

Pennsbury 7 PDS 2

PDS 3 Wardlaw 2

Hun 8 PDS 1

PDS 3 Montclair 2

Pingry 9 PDS 0

George School 5 PDS 4

Princeton High 4 PDS 1

PDS 3 Gill-St. Bernards 0

Newark 9 PDS 0

Record: 3-7-0

Blair Academy 36 PDS 8

HUN 19 PDS 11

Somerset 20 PDS 22

Pennington Prep 19 PDS 18

North Burlington 23 PDS 19

Pingry 13 PDS 5

PDS 27 Dwight Englewood 26

PDS 17 Somerset 11

Hun 17 PDS 17

Most Valuable Player – Gwyneth Hamel



Girl's Softball: 1st row: Sabrina Plante, Susan Paine, Christie Black, Sue Fineman, Sheila Mehta, Phyllis Gore, Diane Barry. 2nd row: Jane Grigger, Debbie Ford, Sue Wiener, Becky Hafitz, Bev Banks, Gwyneth Hamel. 3rd row: Hope Blackburn, Clooie Sherman, Bethlin Thompson, Ann Nevios, Standing: Jennifer Walsh (co-captain), Lee Hale (co-captain).



Girl's Junior Varsity Tennis: Cintra Eglin, Livia Wong, Jennifer Carpi, Ibbby Carothers, Alison Ijams

Record: 6-1







