



Joon Baker, Fac



Philip Glouchevitch
Jennifer Weiss
Andrew Hildick-Smith
Anne Dennison
John Lifland
Quinn McCord
Tim Brush
Becky Hafitz
Pete Buck
Claire Treves
Tammy Pachter

Advisors:
Virginia Reynolds
Barbara Cragg
Bob Denby
Judith Michaels

LINK '77

Princeton Day School
Princeton, N.J.



Joan, thanks for keeping us humble
 just when we felt ~~we~~ were perfect, and
 for making me laugh, when I needed
 it. Much Love, Rudy Carichini



Dear Joan,
 I knew P.D.S.
 was a great school the first
 time you locked me out, before
 I was even working. I shall not
 forget that you were the first person
 to show Pat and me any hospitality when
 you invited us to go swimming at Pretty Brook.
 AND I shall ever be grateful for your hunger,
 warmth and ~~the~~ funny way of speaking English which
 has kept ~~me~~ sane on more than one occasion.
 All my love,
 Quinn

Quinn R. McCord

We misunderstood, as we laughed and shouted during those
 mornings in homeroom, and we never would have guessed
 the depth of your guidance and friendship. For this, and those
 crazy mornings, we thank you.

... etiam pectus praeceptis format amicis,
 asperitatis et invidiae corrector et irae,
 recte facta refert, orientia tempora notis
 instruit exemplis, inopem solatur et aegrum.

Horace, **Ep.** II, I.

He fashions the heart by friendly precepts,
 He is a corrector of rudeness, envy, and anger.
 He tells of good deeds, and trains the rising generation
 By familiar examples, and comforts the weak and the
 discouraged.





When Princeton University at its Commencement in 1967 made awards to four New Jersey secondary school teachers for distinguished service to education, it was no surprise to those who knew her that one of the four was Anne Shepherd.

From the day she came to Miss Fine's School in 1949 as Head of the English and History Departments to her retirement from Princeton Day School in 1977, Mrs. Shepherd's contributions to both schools have been such as to inspire love, respect and amazement.

Amazement: at the number of activities she manages to crowd into more 24-hour days. Besides being a full-time teacher and working member of many committees, she has been faculty adviser to the school newspaper, the literary magazine and the yearbook, often more than one at a time. Department head, Senior class adviser, costumer whenever a school play needed one, organizer of the Poetry Reading contest (and never too busy to drive our school's candidate to New Brunswick for the state-wide finals), patron saint of Christmas wreaths – these are a few of the ways she spends her mornings and afternoons.

Her day has not ended when the school day ends. For years she has taught at and been an administrative head of the Princeton Adult School. She attends theaters, concerts, conferences. At school affairs such as concerts, plays, parents' and alumni meetings, the one faculty member sure to be there is Mrs. Shepherd.

Respect: a fellow-teacher who worked with her at M.F.S. and P.D.S. says, "She has one of the most brilliant minds I have ever known. She could teach at any college, but has preferred to work with younger people. She is fantastically well read." She gives all of herself to every student through her individual conferences and critiques on all written papers. Her spirit of service has led her to spend summers teaching disadvantaged children in Harlem.

Love the closer one gets to know her, the more one finds to love. Getting to know Mrs. Shepherd is only the beginning of a lifelong relationship. She has created a host of grateful friends who wish her many years of happy fulfillment as she leaves the school that has been honored by her presence.



then ...

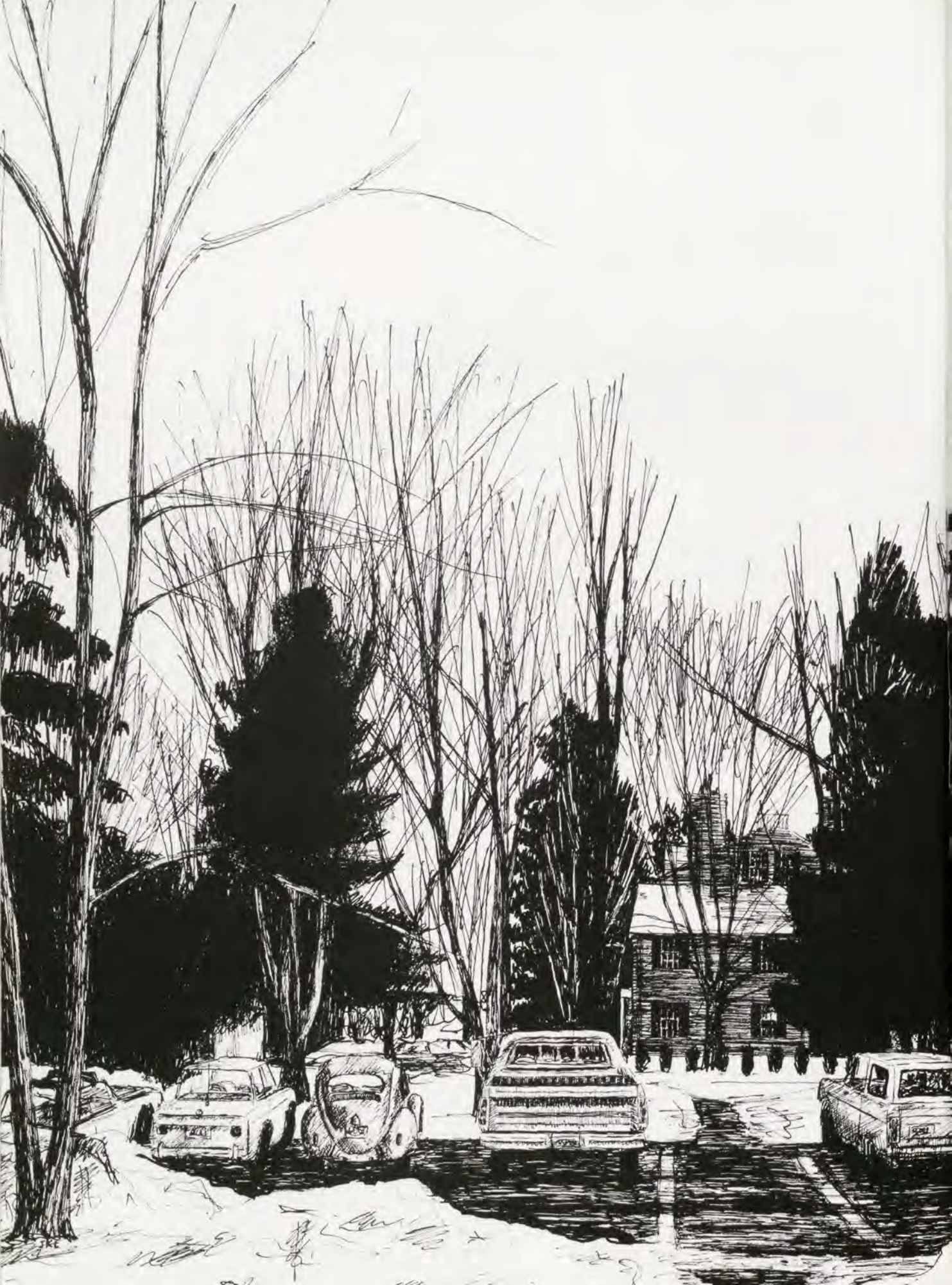


... now













Heaven is not a place, and it is not a time.
Heaven is being perfect.

Richard Bach

Lisa Powers



There is no crisis
Balthazar Johannes Vorster

Hendrik Gordenker





Philip Glouchevitch

Arm a man and a dog, and which ever first gets to the place in Troy
 Where the Italian, Fata Profugus, when from Lavinia came
 A letter, although he felt very ill and was actually terrified of heights,
 Climbed upon the monument of Juno and jumped.
 Here many coquettish beauties pass, who show gullible strangers around the city,
 Especially two ladies whose latitude amounts to genius,
 And who, abandoned by their parents, still pay their room — rent and other expenses.

But instead of musing, I cause myself to remember him who has less number of legs
 (What a shame) than the king of dumb animals who trots circles around him.
 Pity the insignificant man, all tired from his labors,
 Who implores, "Where has the animated collie gone?"

He who laughs; lasts.

Livia Wong





Mark Beskind

If the sun refuse to shine,
I don't mind, I don't mind,
If the mountains feel in the sea,
Let it be, it ain't me,
'Cos I got my own world to look through,
And I ain't gonna copy you.

Now if a 6 turned out to be 9,
I don't mind, I don't mind,
If all the hippies cut off all their hair,
I don't care, I don't care,
'Cos I got my own world to look through,
And I ain't gonna copy you.

White collared conservative flashing down the street,
Pointing their Plastic Finger at me,
They're hoping soon my kind will drop and die,
But I'm gonna wave my freak flag high.
Wave on, wave on.

Fall mountains, just don't fall on me.
Go ahead Mr. Businessman, you can't dress like me.
Sing on brother, play on drummer.

James Marshall Hendrix

... let me swim in a puddle,
... race a cloud in the sky,
... build a house without walls.
But most of all,
let me laugh at nothing things.

Albert Cullum

Rachel Abelson





Alan Johnson

Always retain your smile;
It's your claim to humanity
And, sometimes, to sanity.
To lose your smile,
To fail to be able to see
The humorous side of a crisis,
Is to give up a part of your humanity.

A smile is a precious commodity,
It can do so much yet requires so little.
When one is down, a friendly smile is an uplift.
When you're angry or upset,
A smile is a must to keep your perspective.
So always retain your smile;
It's your claim to humanity
And, sometimes, to sanity.

"Adieu," dit le renard. "Voici mon secret. Il est très simple: on ne voit bien qu'avec le coeur.

L'essentiel est invisible pour les yeux. . . .

Le Petit Prince

Jill Migliori



One lives but once in the world

Goethe

Sabrina Plante



Bill Neuenschwander



A man can travel far and wide — all the way to shame or glory and back again — but he's never going to find anything in this old world that's dead solid perfect.

Dan Jenkins



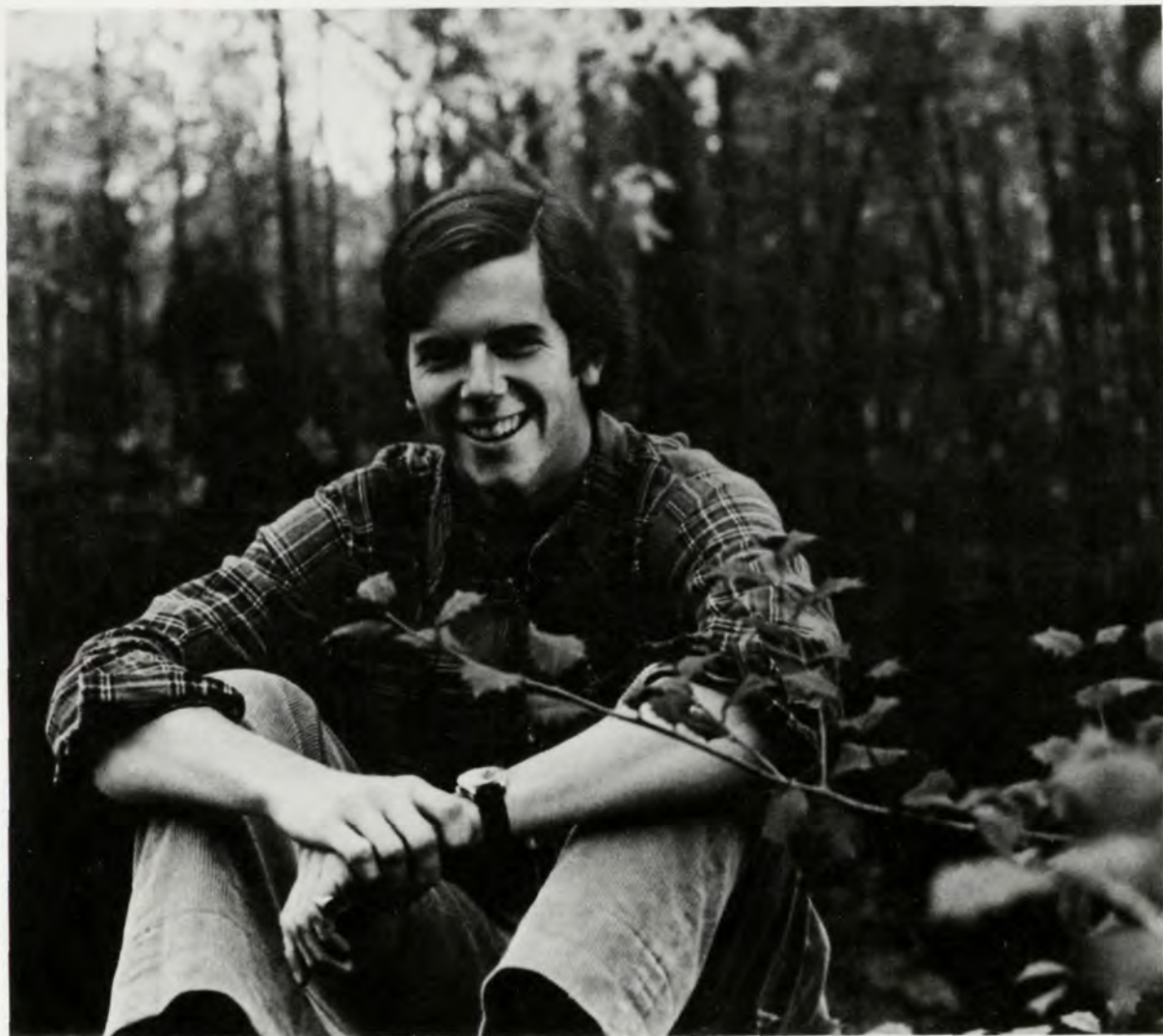
John Haroldson

Fear not that you shall die,
but that you shall never live.

If you really love something,
Let it go.
If it doesn't come back,
It was never meant to be.
If it does,
Cherish it forever.

John Kean

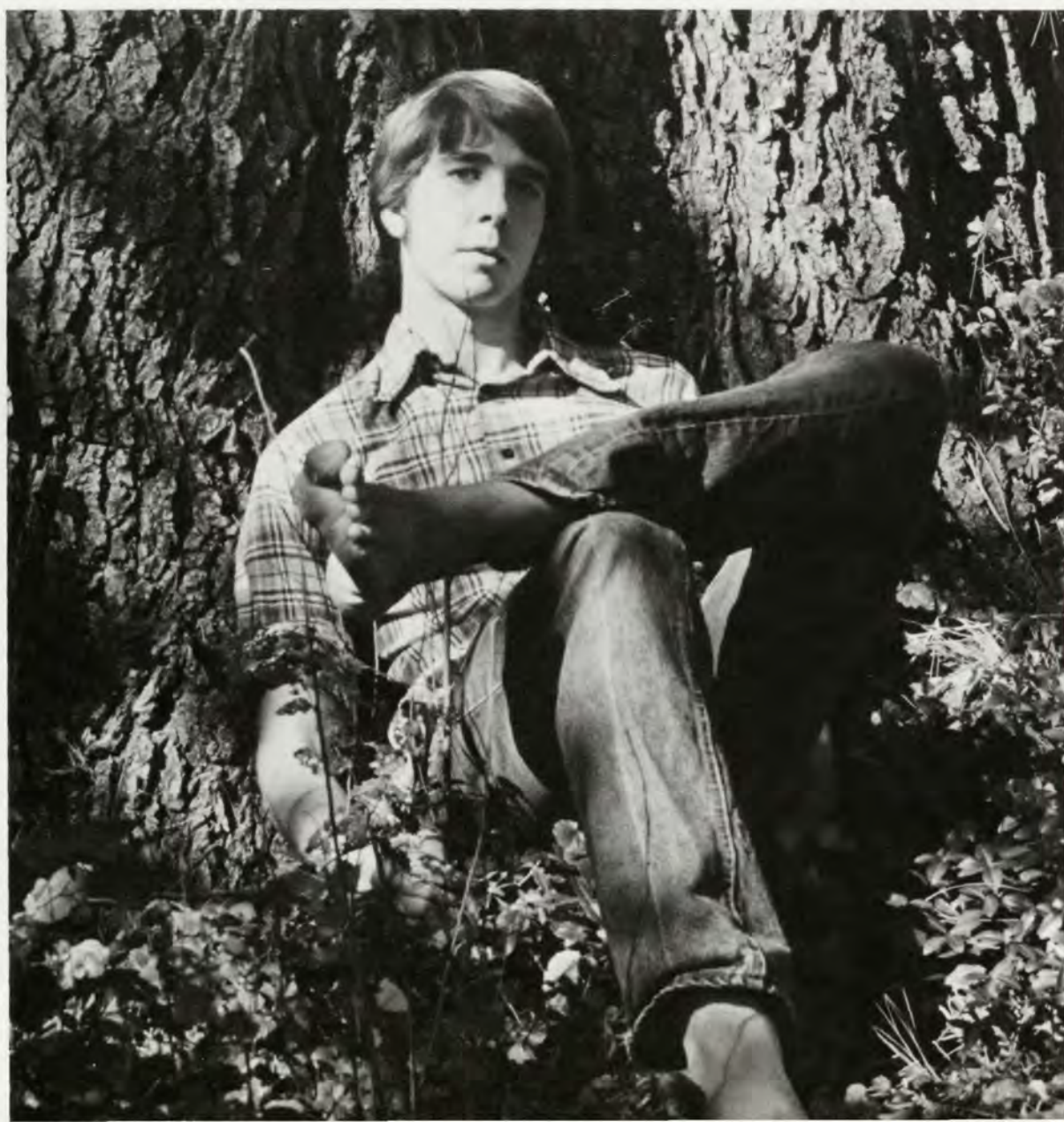
Pete Buck



Come with rain, O loud Southwester!
Bring the singer, bring the nester;
Give the buried flower a dream;
Make the settled snow-bank steam;
Find the brown beneath the white;
But whate'er you do tonight,
Bathe my window, make it flow,
Melt it as the ice will go;
Melt the grass and leave the sticks
Like a hermit's crucifix;
Burst into my narrow stall;
Swing the picture on the wall;
Run the rattling pages o'er;
Scatter poems on the floor;
Turn the poet out of door.

Robert Frost

James Mayer



Celia Hope Spanel



Morning is when I am awake and there is a dawn in me.

Henry David Thoreau



Dear Phil,

I listened to all my Rolling Stones albums but couldn't seem to find an appropriate quote from Mick Jagger's lyrics. Nobody would understand any of the poems in my e.e. cummings anthology, and Robert Frost is too sentimental. There wasn't even anything in Cliff Notes I could use so that about does it. Only just the other day, as I was talking to Org, the perfect phrase slipped into the conversation, summing up my whole life's philosophy and schooling at P.D.S., but I forgot to write it down. It would have been nice to say thank you or something, but Bartlett's doesn't have that category. "Life is a soccer game" was considered, but I can't figure out how corner kicks would fit into the metaphor. So forget the whole thing.

Tony Knott

Kindness in words
Creates confidence,
Kindness in thinking
Creates profoundness,
Kindness in giving
Creates love.

Lao-Tse

Sarah Rothrock



... And hand in hand, on the edge of the sand,
They danced by the light of the moon,
The moon,
The moon,
They danced by the light of the moon.

Edward Lear

Tim Brush



Truckin' like the doo-dah man
Once told me "got to play your hand
Sometimes the cards ain't worth a damn
If you don't lay 'em down."

You're sick of hangin' around, you'd like to travel.
Get tired of travelin', you want to settle down.
Well, I guess they can't revoke your soul for tryin'.
Get out of the door, light out, and look all around.

Sometimes the lights all shinin' on me.
Other times I can barely see.
Lately it occurs to me
What a long, strange trip it's been.

Grateful Dead

I will sing where I light
And alight where I may,
As the birds in their flight
That go singing away.

Not a foot of the ground
Do I own, not a hand;
I go trespassing round
For the flowers of the land;

Not to pick anything,
But to see them in bloom
And to hear the birds sing
Where there's plenty of room.

Timothy Otis Paine

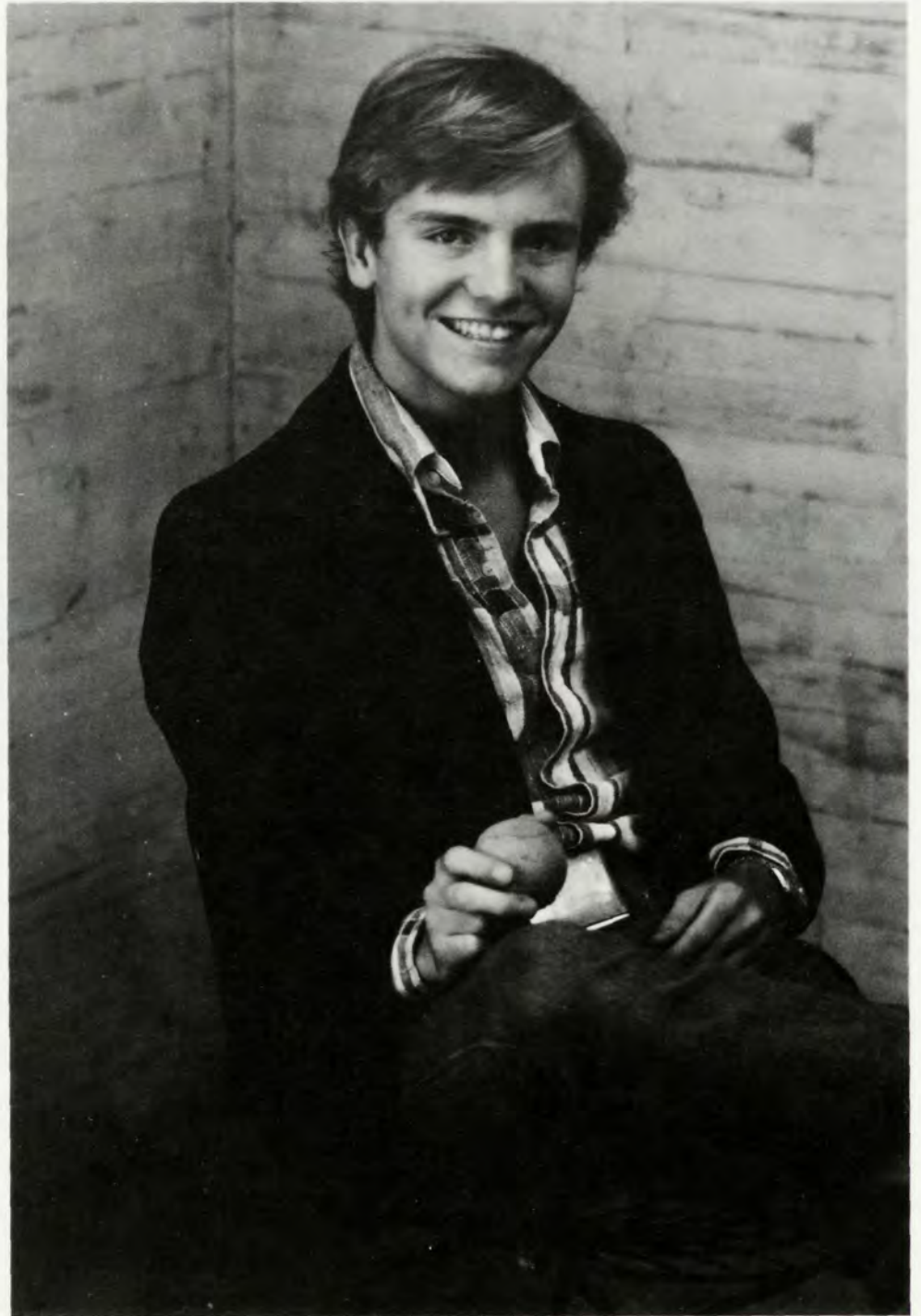
Susan Paine



"There is a long need yet," said Gandolf.
"But it is the last road," said Bilbo.

J. R. R. Tolkien

Chris Johnson





Anne Nesbakken

Dost thou love life?

Then do not squander time; for that's the stuff life is made of.

Ben Franklin

Dear Mrs. Baker,
 Thank you for all the help
 you gave me this year. Without
 people like you, organizing and
 having everything under control
 AFS would never work, and students
 would not have the opportunity
 to an experience like I have
 had. Thank you,
 Anne.

Happiness is often presented as being very dull but, he thought, lying awake, that is because dull people are sometimes very happy and intelligent people can and do go around making themselves and everyone else miserable. He had never found happiness dull. It always seemed more exciting than any other thing and capable of as great intensity as sorrow to those people who were capable of having it. This may not be true but he had believed it to be true for a long time and this summer they had experienced happiness for a month now and, already, in the nights, he was lonely for it before it had ever gone away.

Ernest Hemingway

Alex Zaininger



Come dance with the west wind
and touch all the mountain tops
sail all the canyons and up to the stars
and reach for the heavens
and hope for the future
and all that we can be, not what we are.

John Denver



Stephanie Cohen

We can't all, and some of us don't.

A. A. Milne

Ruth Hershenov



Two Chinamen, behind them a third,
Are carved in lapis lazuli,
Over them flies a long-legged bird,
A symbol of longevity;
The third, doubtless a serving-man,
Carries a musical instrument.

Every discoloration of the stone,
Every accidental crack or dent,
Seems a water-course or an avalanche,
Or lofty slope where it still snows
Though doubtless plum or cherry-branch
Sweetens the little half-way house
Those Chinamen climb towards, and I
Delight to imagine them seated there;
There, on the mountain and the sky,
On all the tragic scene they stare.
One asks for mournful melodies;
Accomplished fingers begin to play.
Their eyes mid many wrinkles, their eyes,
Their ancient, glittering eyes, are gay.

William Butler Yeats



Jennifer Weiss

Mrs. Baker,
How do you
ever put up
with all of us!!
You're great -
I admire you
for your
stamina!!
Good luck
with next
year's class
I'll keep
in touch
Nancy



Nancy Mara Bonini

The world stands out on either side
No wider than the heart is wide;
Above the world is stretched the sky, -
No higher than the soul is high ...
But East and West will pinch the heart
That cannot keep them pushed apart;
And he whose soul is flat - the sky
Will cave in on him by and by.

Edna St. Vincent Millay

"Hey, Clooie, how was your soccer game?"

"Not too good. I hit a chip shot that went over the goal, into a window of a schoolbus full of little kids, hit the driver who lost control and sent it down a hill into the path of an oncoming train."

"Oh, my God! What are you going to do?"

"Well, I think if I get my body over it a little more and follow through with my kick . . ."

Maggie Gordon

Clooie Sherman



Dearest Mrs. Baker,

You were my choice for dedicating the Link to. But I didn't know you already possessed that honor. But you are so helpful but you never say a thing to anyone in terms of your accomplishments. I love Pidge (NOT Pidgeon!) and I know that I will feel your disappearance because Bowdoin can't have as nice "office ladies" as you. Thanks ten million

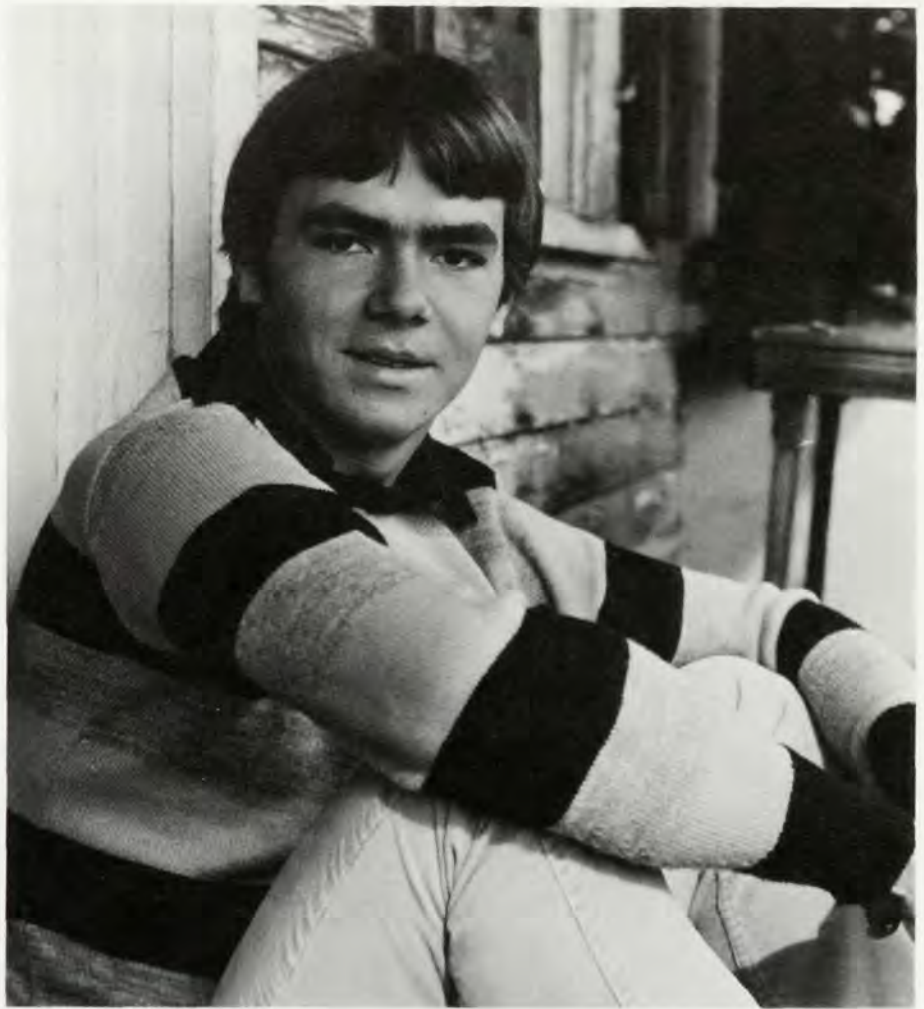
love
Clooie!



Andrea Avery

The confusion was all too much,
I am only beginning to understand.
Take what is given;
Give when you can;
And don't ask for much.
My last request:
Honesty.

Mark Zawadsky



Friendships multiply joys and divide griefs.

Henry George Bohn

Hockey, from driveway to Pee Wee – to tournament champs!

Football, All Staters

Uncle John in Boating Safety – Chemistry with Doc

Lacrosse, no help from shoulders but loads of
help from Papa Z

(And Krueger – Guess who is coming to dinner?)

Gitchee Goome Quazo – and from Carnegie Lake
the Zawudges!

Cliff climbing, Reunions, “Ahoy Jeffer,” Halloween,
Beer, The Alaskan Tokers!

The good times, the bad times – to cherish forever

My friend – Tri Captain – A guy called Z

S.J.



Please don't
forget that I
am no longer
the long-haired
boy in this
photograph,
John Hickling
but have changed
to a more conservative
image.

Thankyou for
all that advice
and assistance
you offered me
when I was so
lost.

Best,
John Hickling

Teacher, teach me how to read and write
You can teach me about biology
But you can't tell me what I'm living for
'Cos that's still a mystery

Teacher, teach me about nuclear physics
And teach me about the structure of man
But all your endless calculations
Can't tell me why I am
No, you can't tell me who I am.

R. D. Davies

If I am anything as a person, it is what I think, judge, feel, value, honor, love, fear, desire, hope for, believe in and am committed to.

Anonymous

Cary Bachelder





Tammy Pachter

People in general attach too much importance to words. They are under the illusion that talking effects great results. As a matter of fact, words are as a rule, the shallowest portion of all the argument. They but dimly represent the great surging of feelings and desires which lie behind. When the distraction of the tongue is removed, the heart listens.

Dear Mrs Baker,
 it so felt your during for
 obvious - it was often
 subtle I that I taking
 efforts to "fuck me up" Theodore Dreiser
 those long winter months
 granted. But I didn't
 always office loved to come into your
 find where I knew smile a friendly thing
 special a warm occasions the going some crumpet
 hug. If its I'm back Georgetown - even if
 you do from I have to go to the
 British get them
 all my love
 Tammy

TO THE FAIR ENGLISH MAIDEN

WHO: a) Keeps me organized and on my toes

b) Keeps my English "proper"

c) IS a good friend

d) all of the above

I CHOSE "d"! THANKS FOR EVERYTHING—

... And if we all could spread a little sunshine
All could lend a helping hand
We all would be a little closer to the promised land.

Stephan Schwartz

Andy

Andy Atkin





Eric Haring

What a bore it is, waking up in the morning always the same person. I wish I were unflinching and emphatic, and had big, bushy eyebrows and a Message for the Age. I wish I were a deep thinker, or a great Ventriloquist.

Logan Pearsall Smith

If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music which he hears, however measured or far away.

Henry David Thoreau

Annabelle Brainard



Across the farmyard she ran, her light, brown hair playing with the bright sunlight. Her green eyes danced with delight at the cool summer day. Her nose crinkled with the beginnings of a smile. She threw back her head and laughed. Only then did she notice me observing her. Her laughter stopped, and her piercing gaze encompassed me — contemplating . . .

"Who Cares!" she laughed and was off again.

Karin Morgenstern





David Shefer

Two tasks on the threshold of life: To narrow your circle more and more, and constantly to make certain that you have not hidden yourself somewhere outside it.

Franz Kafka



... And I'm standing on the edge of some crazy cliff. What I have to do, I have to catch everybody if they start to go over the cliff – I mean if they're running and they don't look where they're going I have to come out from somewhere and CATCH them. That's all I'd do all day. I'd just be the catcher in the rye and all. I know it's crazy, but that's the only thing I'd really like to be. I know it's crazy.

J. D. Salinger

... Wart turned back to the anvil. He saw the golden letters, which he did not read, and the jewels on the pommel, flashing in the lovely light.

He took hold of the handles with both hands, and strained against the stone, but nothing moved. He took hold of it again and pulled with all his might. The music played more strongly, and the light all about the churchyard glowed like amethysts; but the sword still stuck.

"Oh, Merlyn," cried the Wart, "help me to get this weapon."

There was a kind of a rushing noise. All round the churchyard there were hundreds of old friends. They rose over the church wall together, like the Punch and Judy ghosts of remembered days ... There were the thousands of animals he had met, the lovers and helpers of Wart.

A white-front said, "Come along, for all we friends of yours are waiting here to cheer." Wart felt his power grow.

The Wart walked up to the great sword for the third time. He put out his right hand softly and drew it out as gently as from a scabbard.

T. H. White

Leigh Faden





Alice Graff

When you are happy
you do not wish
to be happier.

T. Foutzine

To know that we know what we know, and that we do not know what we do not know,
THAT is true knowledge.

Henry David Thoreau

David Mali



Anne Walcott



Life has loveliness to sell,
All beautiful and splendid things,
Blue waves whitened on a cliff,
Soaring fire that sways and sings,
And children's faces looking up,
Holding wonder like a cup.

Life has loveliness to sell,
Music like a curve of gold,
Scent of pine trees in the rain,
Eyes that love you, arms that hold,
And for your spirit's still delight,
Holy thoughts that star the night.

Spend all you have for loveliness,
Buy it and never count the cost;
For one white singing hour of peace
Count many a year of strife well lost,
And for a breath of ecstasy
Give all you have been, or could be.

Sara Teasdale

The Rivers Till and Tweed

Says Tweed to Till:

"What gars ye rin sae still?"

Says Till to Tweed:

"Though ye rin with speed

And I rin slaw,

For ae man that ye droon

I droon twa."

Anonymous

Harold Tanner



Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the law.

Aleister Crowley



Fifi Laughlin

Goals seem hard to reach,
Yet you strive for them.
Determination will see you through the storm,
And that determination will enrich the calms.
Though determined, you remain flexible.
Though an immobile object gets blown over in the storm,
The small, supple blade of grass rolls with it
And survives to come back after the storm.
Remain flexible through the storms,
And your hard to reach goals
May soon come within your grasp.

A.J.

We do not attain perfection by striving to do something out of the common.
Perfection is acquired by doing the common things uncommonly well.

Mrs Baker-
I'm so glad that you always
understood how much my summer
in the Philippines meant to me. You
were willing to listen to my incredible
rambling about AFS experiences. Thanks-
Bye Bye- I'll be back to visit
Love Claire
(notice how I'm opposite Fiji!)

Claire Treves





Holly Burks

Ther is a sweete mayde, a frend of myn
Who mi seming my sistere, she is so kinde.
Hir name is brighte itke as is she.
It is the name of the Holly tree.
Hir fyne spun lockes, so goldyn an rede
Do shyne an sparkle as she moveth hir heede.
Ful plesaunt is the twinkle in hir ye
Whan she doth smyle an with a sigh,
She trys to stoppe hir ful gaye laughe.
Ther is na joie she can have
More than to watch ofer childrenn.
So kinde an gentil is she to them,
Tis na wondere with hir they lerne so much
Fro hir sweete words an eek tendre tuche.
Hir frends at home wil certes miss hir dere
But she returneth wil, oft times the yeres
To sayn to them a cheery "Hello,"
An on hir way ful merrilye wil go.

J.F.C.

Climb high
Climb far
Your goal the sky
Your aim the star

Anonymous

Rob McClellan





Elizabeth Carmody

Gathering these hints, the preludes, the blue sky, the
grass, the morning drops of dew,
The lilac scent, the bushes with dark green heart-shaped
leaves,

Wood-violets, the little delicate pale blossoms called innocence,
Samples and sorts not for themselves alone, but for their atmosphere,
To grace the bush I love — to sing with the birds,
A warble for joy of lilac-time, returning in reminiscence.

Walt Whitman

Dear Mrs. Baker -
If every school
office had someone
like you in its office
students wouldn't
dread the office so
much. Thanks for
all you've done

Love,
Elizabeth

Carol Katz



Life is what happens while you're making other plans.

from a Salada tea bag



Mark August Hess

In the beginning Man created God;
and in the image of Man created he him.

2. And Man gave unto God a multitude of names,
that he might be Lord over all the earth when it was suited to Man

3. And on the seventh millionth day Man rested and did
lean heavily on his God and saw that it was good.

4. And man formed Aqualung of the dust of the ground,
and a host of others likened unto his kind.

5. And these lesser men Man did cast into the void.
And some were burned; and some were put apart from
their kind.

6. And Man became the God that he had created and
with his miracles did rule over all the earth.

7. But as all these things did come to pass, the Spirit
that did cause man to create his God lived on within
all men: even within Aqualung.

8. And man saw it not.
But for Christ's sake he'd better start looking.

Ian Anderson

do you think i would change
my present freedom to range
for a castle or moated grange
wotthell wotthell
cage me and i d go frantic
life is so romantic
capricious and corybantic
and i m toujours gai toujours gai

don marquis

Christy Black





Mike Patterson

LONG BEACH, CALIFORNIA (AP) In a surprise move today, Michael Patterson announced his resignation from the illustrious law firm of Patterson, Melville, and McCord. It appears that Mr. Patterson has been offered a top position at Harry's Lunch-eonette, a gourmet restaurant in Princeton, N.J. A fast food afficianado, Mr. Patterson had no comment for the press except for the occasional "That's your business, isn't it?" or "O.K., Guys!" Mr. Patterson is the inventor of the "soon to be famous 'zero' burger" and the 'square' milk shake.

Rob McClellan

My dearest lady!
 fancy seeing you!!
 But, I must admit I've enjoyed
 your company throughout my three years
 at P.O.S. Wow, what a bloody time I've
 had here (9/10, 1/4, you didn't know about my
 English blood, did you?)
 I'm expecting to see you at Pavilion next year.
 Love you
 Randy 😊

Accept me as I am — only
 then will we discover each
 other

Federico Fellini

Randy Melville



O my soul, strive not for immortal life, but exhaust the fullness of the possible.

Pindar

Julia Penick



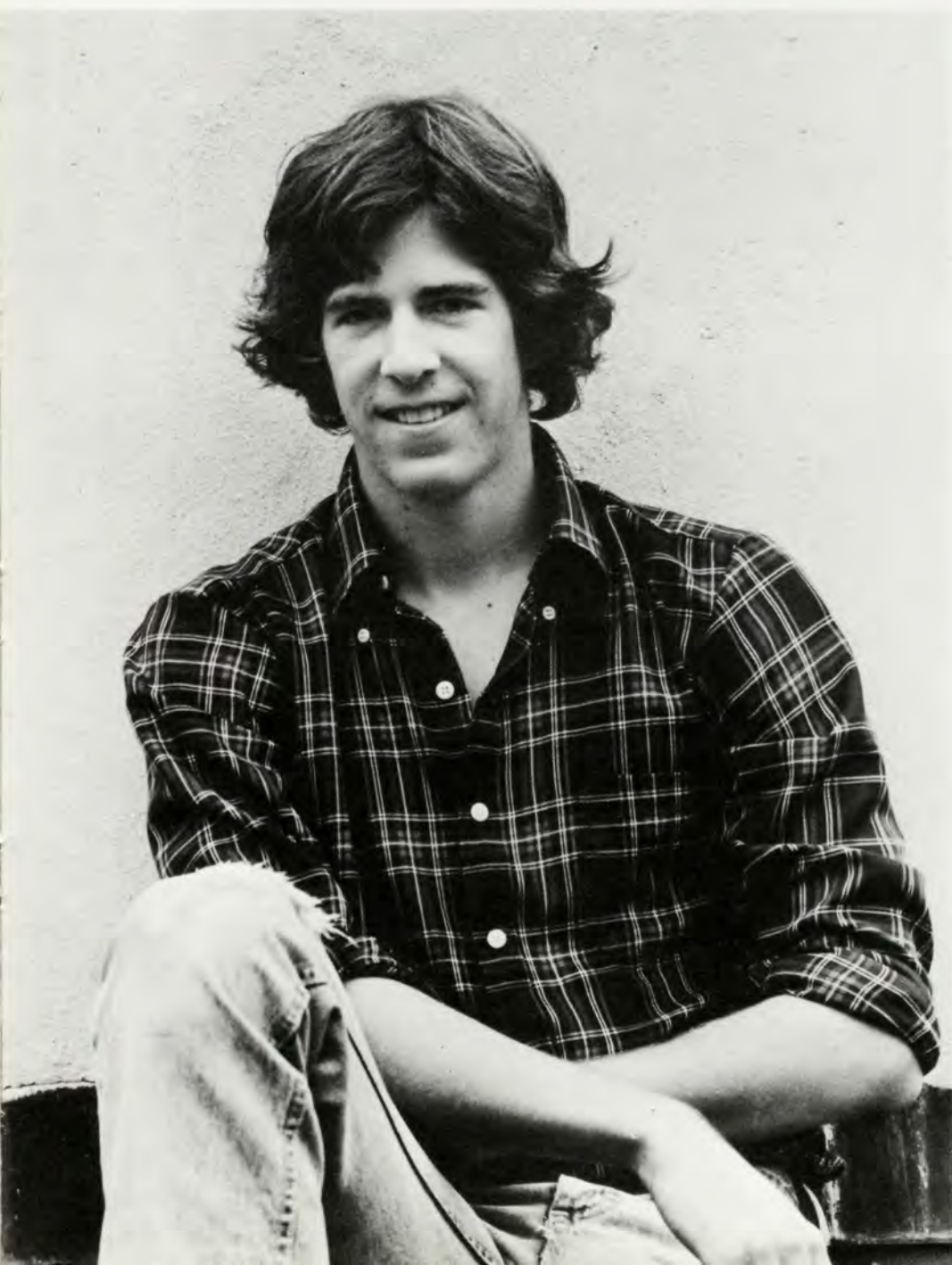
Gather ye rosebuds while ye may,
Old time is still a-flying,
And this same flower that smiles today
Tomorrow will be dying.

Robert Herrick

Swiswi moto wakayo mashamba.
Ndama Ndovu onekana uwanda.

We are the fire which burns the country.
The Calf of the Elephant is exposed on the plain.

— from the Bantu



Ted Stabler



Alexis Arlett

Your hearts know in silence the secrets of the days and the nights.

Kahlil Gibran

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

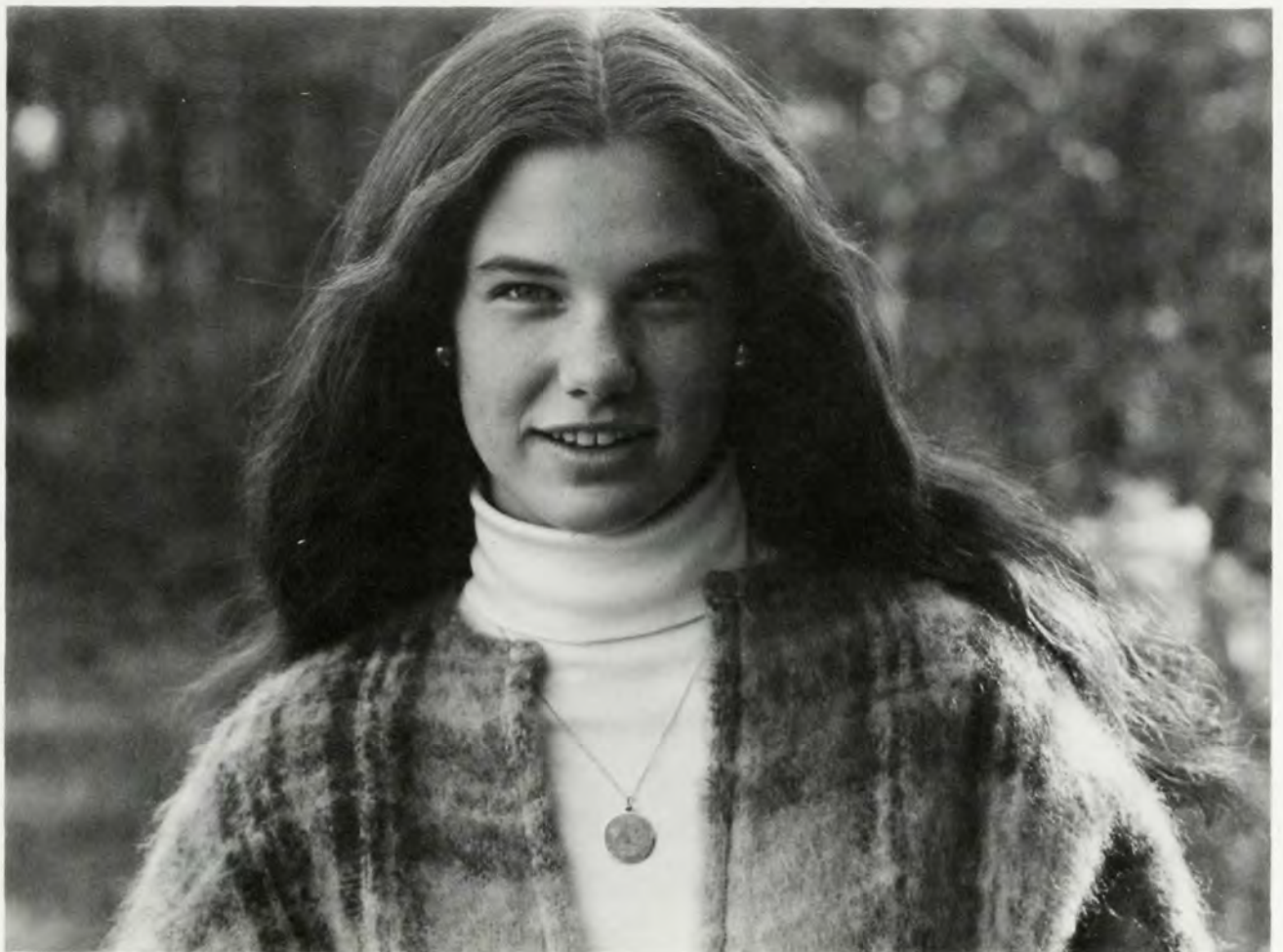
Anne Dennison



Two roads diverged in a wood, and I –
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.

Robert Frost

Babette Mills

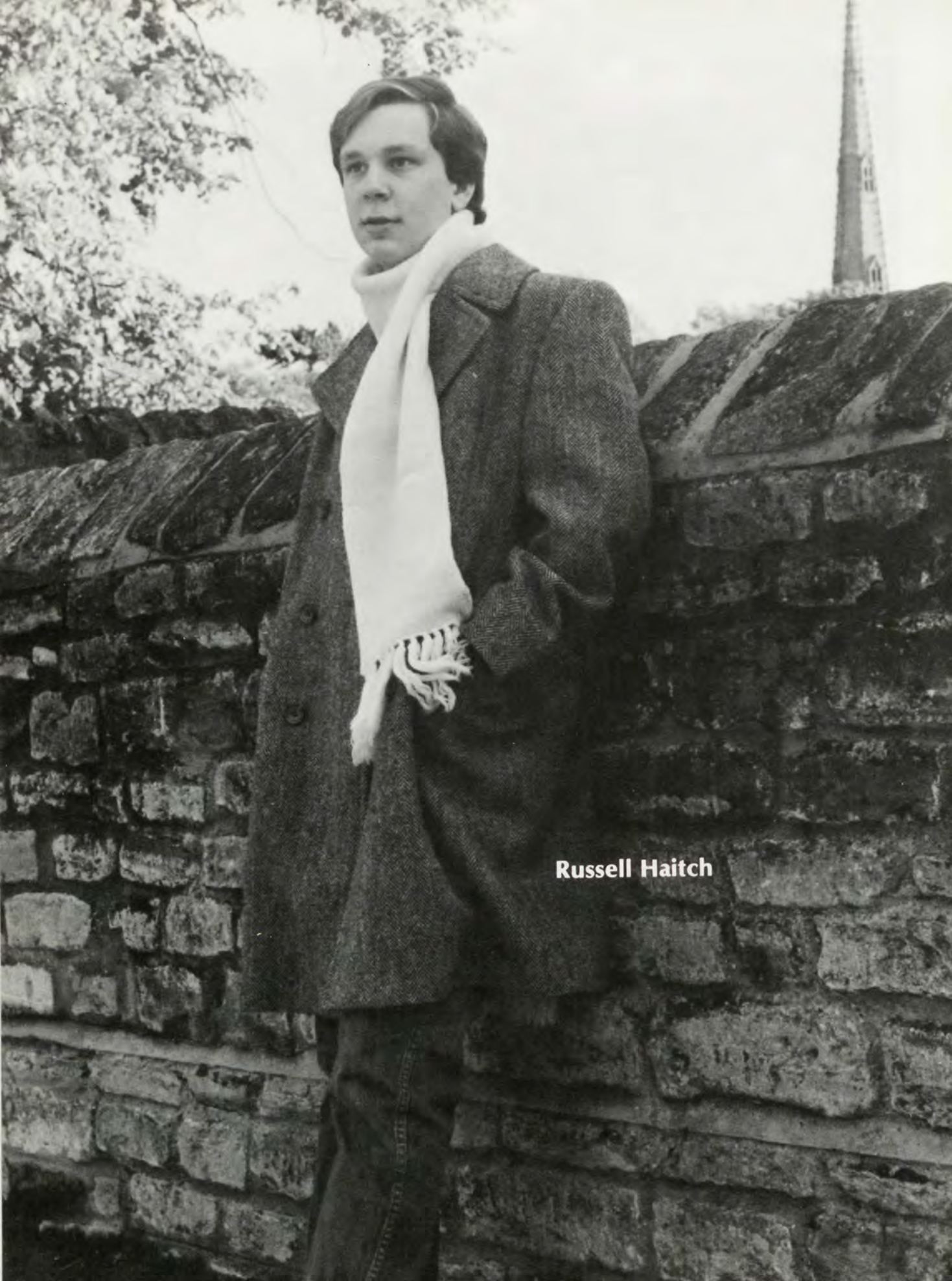




Barbara Russell

The most wasted day is that in which we have not laughed.

Sébastien Chamfort



Russell Haitch

I love to laugh,
Loud and long and clear.
I love to laugh.
It's getting worse every year.

The more I laugh,
The more I fill with glee.
And the more the glee,
The more I'm a merrier me.

Mary Poppins

Jenny Mezey



Simeon Hutner



The rush and the sudden swoop as he dropped down a steep undulation in the mountain side plucked Nick's mind out and left him only the wonderful flying, dropping sensation in his body. He rose to a slight up-run and then the snow seemed to drop out from under him as he went down, down, faster and faster in a rush down the last, long, steep slope. Crouching so he was almost sitting back on his skis, trying to keep the center of gravity low, the snow driving like a sandstorm, he knew the pace was too much. But he held it. He would not let go and spill. Then a patch of soft snow, left in a hollow by the wind, spilled him and he went over and over in a clashing of skis, feeling like a shot rabbit . . .

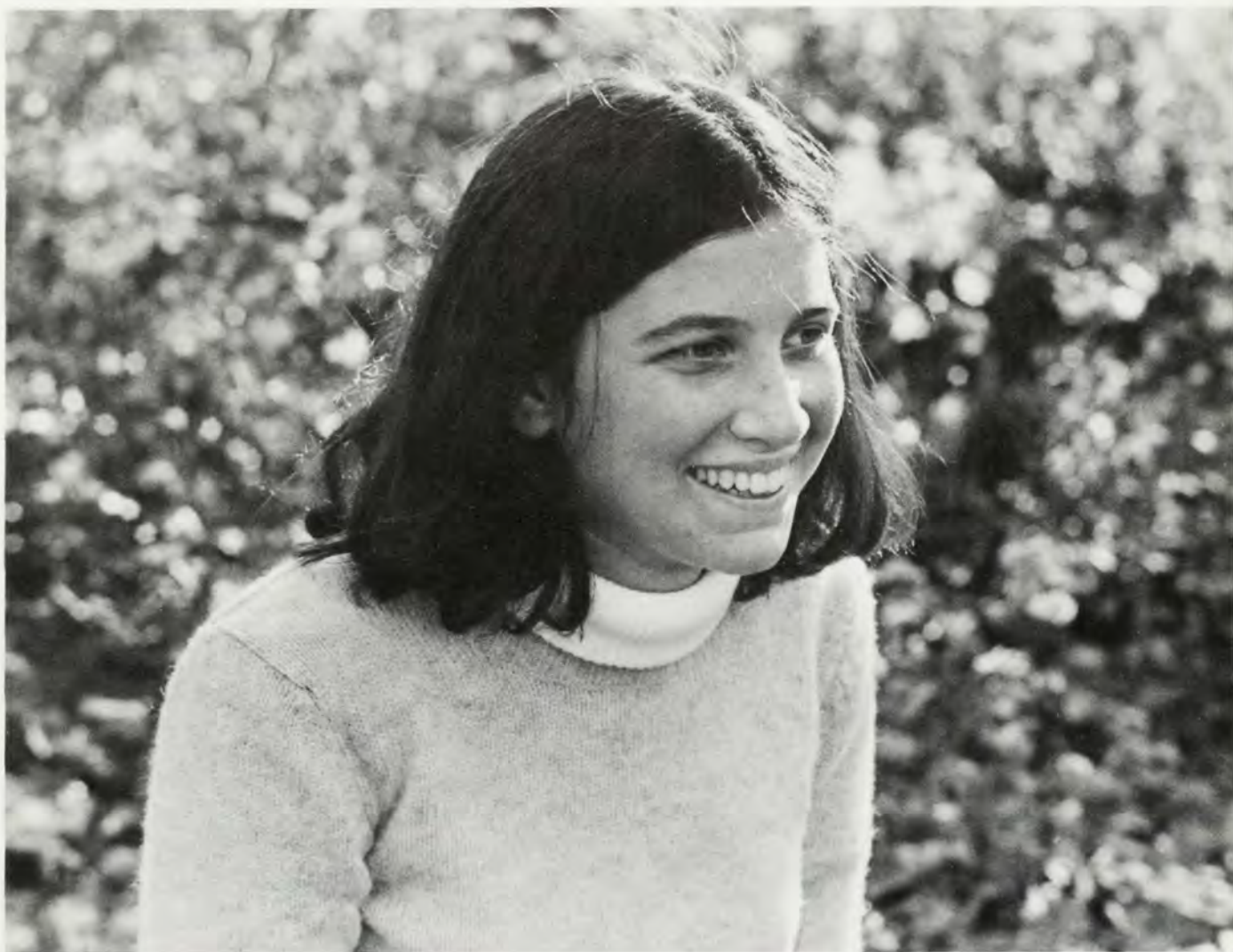
Ernest Hemingway

There is a road,
no simple highway
between the dawn,
and the dark of night ...
and if you go,
no one may follow
that path is for
your steps alone ...

Grateful Dead

Skip Guerin





Becky Hafitz

in time of daffodils (who know
the goal of living is to grow)
forgetting why, remember how

in time of lilacs who proclaim
the aim of waking is to dream,
remember so (forgetting seem)

in time of all sweet things beyond
whatever mind may comprehend,
remember seek (forgetting find)

and in a mystery to be
(when time from time shall set us free)
forgetting me, remember me

e. e. cummings

Steve Farr

We are leaving. We are gone.
Come with us to all alone.
Never worry. Never moan.
We will leave you all **alone**.

Neil Young



"What a sculpture is to a block of marble,
education is to the soul."

Addison, The Spectator, No. 215

And God is able to make all grace
abound toward you; that ye, always hav-
ing all sufficiency in all things, may
abound to every good work:

II Corinthians 9:8

Melissa Leach





Kenneth Cain

If you believe
Within your heart you'll know
That no one can change
The path that you must go.

Believe what you feel
And know you're right because
The time will come around
When you say it's yours.

... Believe that there's a reason to be
Believe you can make time stand still;
And know from the moment you try.
If you believe, I know I will.

Believe in yourself right from the start;
And you will have brains
And you'll have a heart
And you will have courage to last
Your whole life through.

If you believe in yourself
If you believe in yourself
If you believe in yourself
Maybe you can believe in me too.

Charlie Smalls



Ann McAlpin

Drop a pebble in the water; just a splash, and it is gone;
But there's half-a-hundred ripples circling on and on and
on,
Spreading, spreading from the center, flowing on out to
the sea.
And there is no way of telling where the end is going to
be.

Drop a word of cheer and kindness: just a flash and it is
gone;
But there's half-a-hundred ripples circling on and on and
on,
Bearing hope and joy and comfort on each splashing,
dashing wave
Till you wouldn't believe the volume of the one kind
word you gave.

James W. Foley

On the under surface of the mesocephalic skull depicted (from a Cavalier King Charles Spaniel), note the foramen magnum through which the spinal cord, continuous with the medulla, emerges from the cranium and travels through the neural canals of adjoining vertebrae, throughout the length of the spine as far as the sacrum. After this point sensation is conveyed by caudal material containing nerve tissue.

The Dog – Structure And Movement

Andrew Hildick-Smith



Lisa Yokana



The sun was setting, sending a multitude of colors splashing across the desert and rocks. In the distance, a puff of dust appeared, growing larger and larger every few seconds. Soon the mystery would be upon us. I had the feeling it was going to be a great experience. All of a sudden it confronted me; the dust fell down revealing the secret: the blond-haired girl jumped off the horse, cracked the whip sending the horse off racing. She threw off her hat and fell to the ground laughing; her laughter brought out the sparkling stars.

Morning Star

The pork was delicious and almost crisp. Fred gave me a potato with it, and a pitcher of melted grease from the frying pan to pour over the potato. He also handed me a loaf of bread and a dish of margarine, saying, "Here's your bread. You can have one piece or two. Whatever you want."


Fred apologized for not having a phone, after I asked where I would have to go to make a call, later on. He said, "I don't have no phone because I don't have no electric. If I had electric, I would have had a phone in here a long time ago." He uses a kerosene lamp, a propane lamp, and two flashlights.

He asked where I was going, and I said that I had no particular destination, explaining that I was in the pines because I found it hard to believe that so much unbroken forest could still exist so near the big Eastern cities, and I wanted to see it while it was still there.

John McPhee

George Zoukee





Sandra Benson

Don't question why she needs to be so free
She'll tell you it's the only way to be

The Rolling Stones

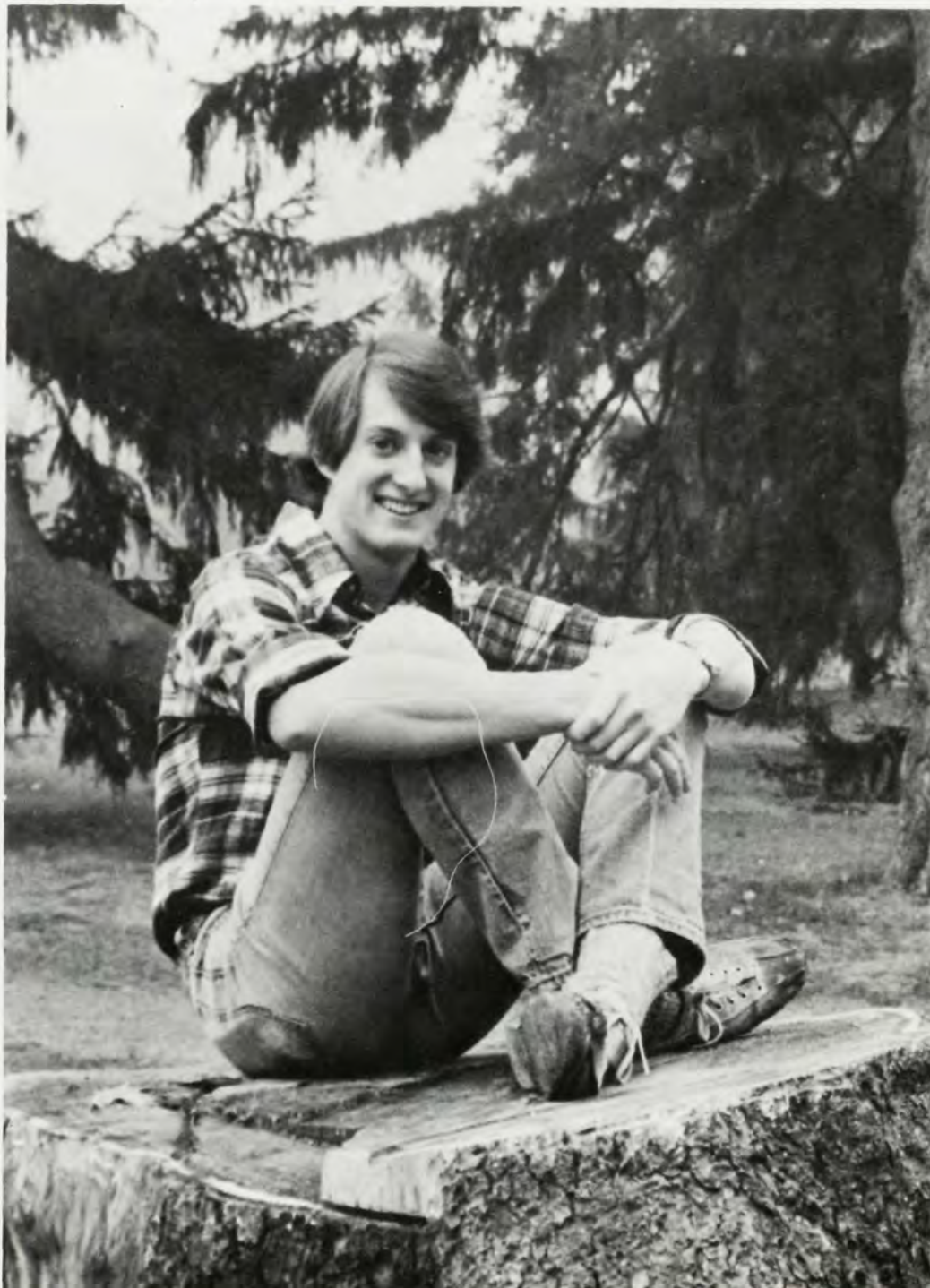
A man's reach should exceed his grasp.
Else what's a heaven for?

Robert Browning

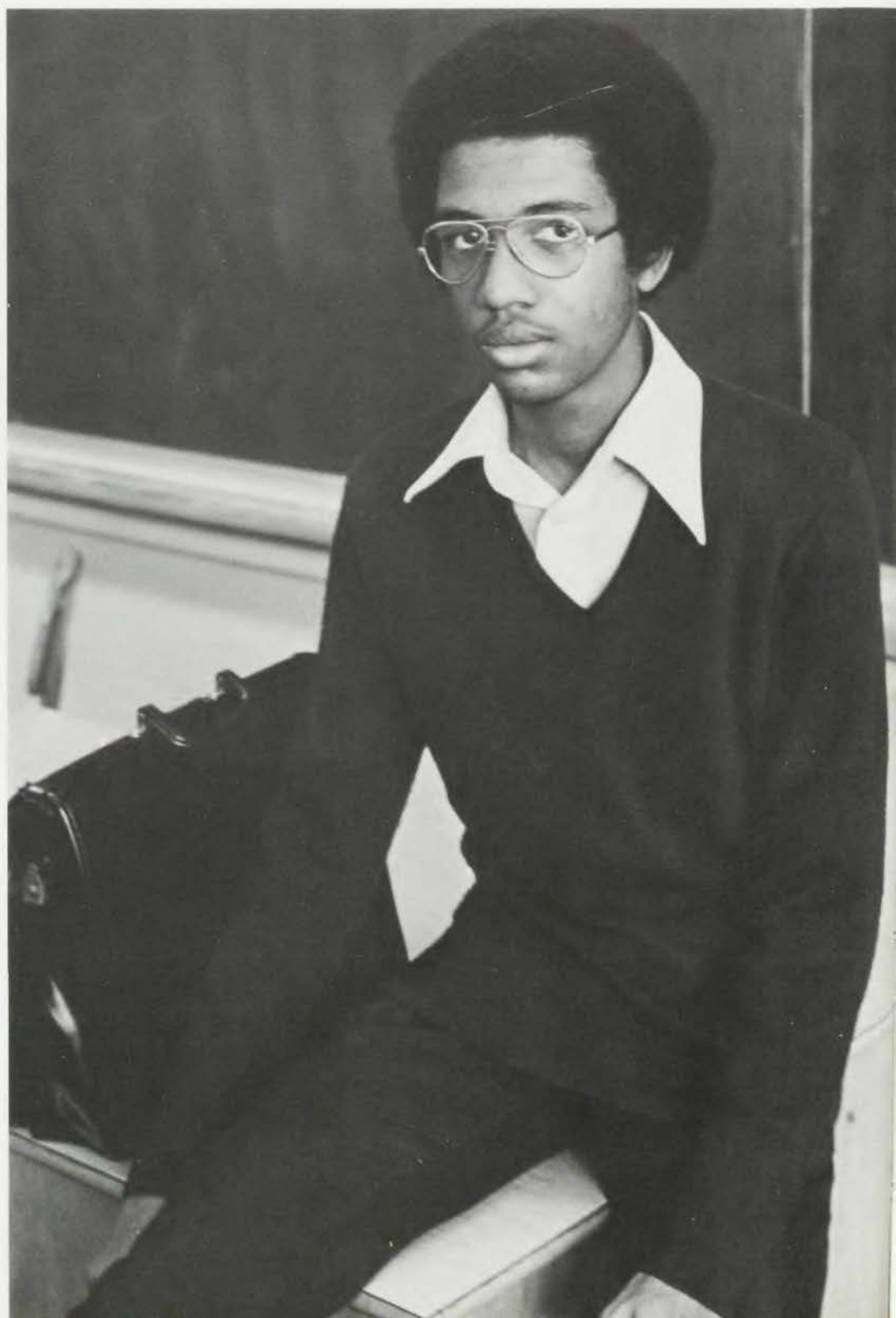
Mrs Baker,

Thanks for everything, good luck and
come visit me next time you're in
california. John

John Lifland



Roark Howard





Quinn McCord

Well, son, I'll tell you:
Life for me ain't been no crystal stair,
It's had tacks in it,
And splinters,
And boards torn up,
And places with no carpets on the floor —
Bare.
But all the time
I'se been a-climbin' on
And reachin' landin's
And turnin' corners,
And sometimes goin' in the dark
Where there ain't been no light.
So, boy, don't you turn back.
Don't you set down on the steps
Cause you find it kinder hard.
Don't you fall now —
For I'se still goin', honey,
I'se still climbin',
And life for me ain't been no crystal stair.

— Langston Hughes



Lise Thompson

Farewell to you and the youth I have spent
with you.

It was but yesterday we met in a dream.

You have sung to me in my aloneness, and I
of your longings have built a tower in the sky.

But now our sleep has fled and our dream is
over, and it is no longer dawn.

The noontide is upon us and our half wak-
ing has turned to fuller day, and we must part.

If in the twilight of memory we should meet
once more, we shall speak again together and
you shall sing to me a deeper song.

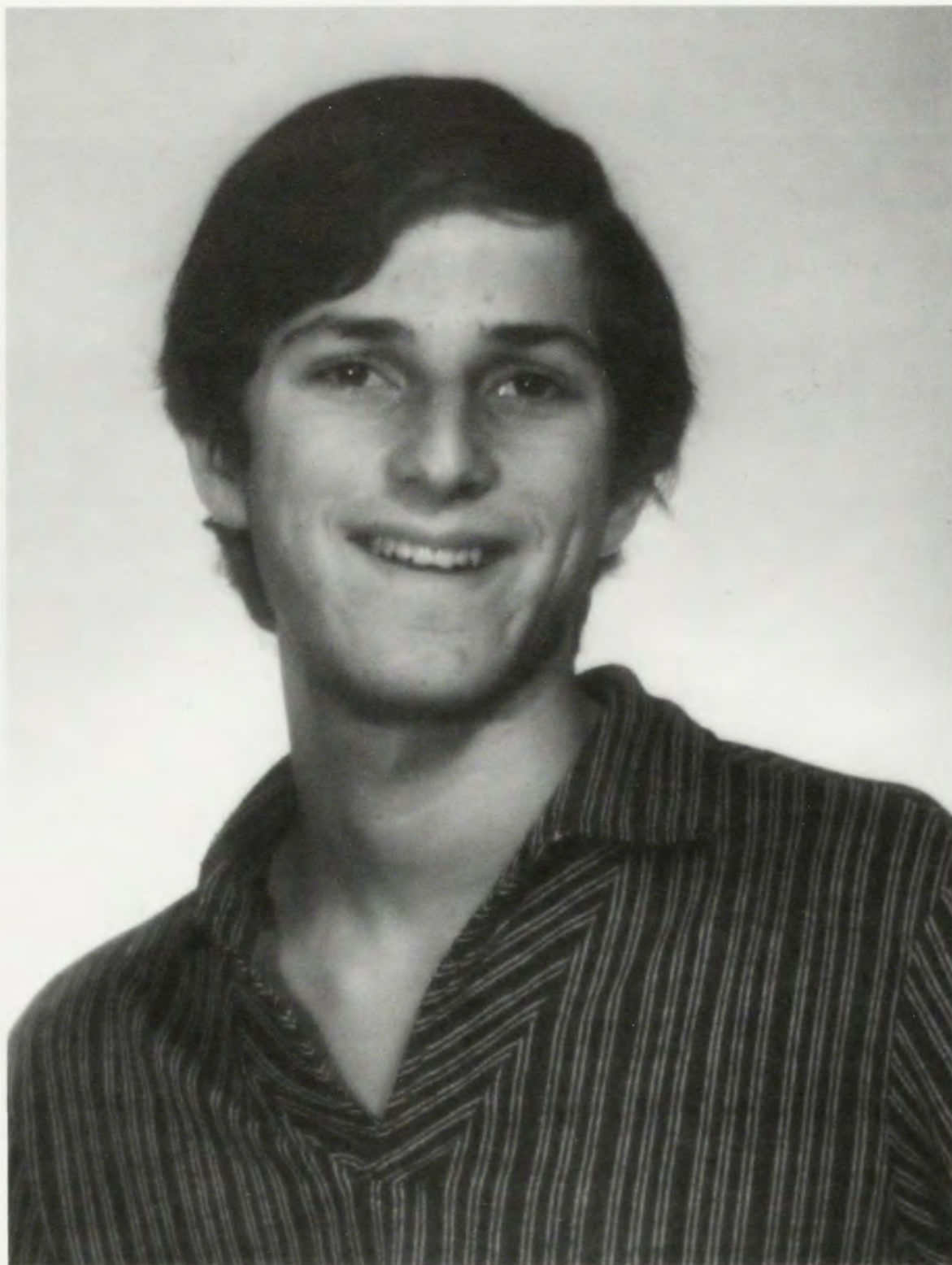
And if our hands should meet in another
dream we shall build another tower in the sky.

Kahlil Gibran

Jennifer Leigh Carpi



Keith Usiskin





Hope Blackburn

Music is love in search of a word.

Anonymous

As rabbits go from hole to hole,
You go from person to person spreading cheer.
Your spirit is as a butterfly in midsummer;
Darting here and there; a slight pause, then you're gone.
Through your many contacts that you have had,
You show your capacity for warmth and emotion.
Someday this side will always show
Instead of appearing now and then.
Run on, rabbit;
Fly on, butterfly.
The time for you to return to your cocoon
And be reborn with the other part of you displayed
Is rapidly approaching.

A.J.

David Mottley





Tomorrow is promised to no one,
And it is a fool who dwells there.
You always lived for today
And enjoyed today to the utmost.
You loved everyone and everything,
And were loved in return.
Though your life was short,
It was a full, rich one.
In your short span of life,
You touched many people's lives.
Each touch was special,
One that will never be forgotten.
Though you've left us physically,
Your spirit will always remain.
You've left behind a legacy;
A legacy of gaiety
That can never be forgotten.
You left a legacy that says:
 Enjoy life today,
 For tomorrow is promised to no one.

A.J.



Poor Little Lambs Who Have Gone Astray

Gail Abbotts
Hans Aberg
Katrina Altmaier
Maria Balinski
Stacey Bamford
Jessica Barton
Glenn Bevensee
Cynthia Biddle
Philip Billington
Chuck Blake
John Boice
Doug Boone
William Boone
Eric Brauer
Alice Britt
Monty Brower
Darrell Buchanan
Ibby Carothers
Matt Chambers
Arnold Chen
Annette Compton
Cici Cruice
Bob Dewey
Dan Drorbaugh
Tom Ettinghousen
Derek Fields
Sam Fussell

Bibi Gaston
Ellen Gould
Debbie Gross
Steve Gubb
Max Hartshorne
Ned Harvey
Robin Heggen
Libby Hicks
John Hopkins
Rachel Ijams
Teddy Jaeckel
Maria Jansen
Beth Johnson
Shaun Kennedy
Jim Wgannani
Barton Lund
David Lynton
David Mackie
Gina Martinuzzi
Beth Matthews
Tom Matthews
Fory McCandles
Tom Meseroll
Val Moyer
Kip Nawn
Leslie Packard

Rod Paine
Tom Pardee
Don Quigley
Jim Rebman
David Reynolds
Boris Robinson
Bruce Rosenthal
Chris Russo
Bitzi Schreiber
Karen Schuss
David Schillaber
Allegra Smith
Tom Spackman
David Stevens
Lisa Stone
Randy Symington
Martha Tattersall
Amy Tauchert
Mark Taylor
Townie Townsend
Tom Van Buren
Jill Walmsley
Brandan Ward
Sarah Williams
Katie Woodhouse
Kent Worcester



Do you remember? ...

The old school ... Lisa, Claire, Andrew, Ann, Russell, Barbie, Babette, Celia and Phil-yup Phil ... Miss Weigel ... origami ... the three ring circus ... finger painting ... upstairs to the music room ... moving out to the country ... Mrs. Patterson and Mrs. Gulick ... Alice, Tom, Dick and Spot ... "Joji and the Dragon" reading circles ... the colored rods ... when the praying mantis had babies ... coloring the covers for the inklet ... Ned's plastic throwup ... being pilgrims ... the Miss Mason's contingent ... playing the violin or the recorder ... Max and Sarah ... the Halloween parade ... "The Siamese Pepper Cure" ... corsages and carnations for graduation ... Mrs. Peck ... Libby and Jill going with **the** sixth grade boys ... Sir Smiley ... "Mr. Saladino, I like your tie" ... Bizz buzz ... Mrs. Dakin and the Telltale Heart ... Mr. Jones' study halls ... Mr. Saladino, Mr. Hahn, and Mr. Wilkinson the barrels - "we got took" ... Oliver ... "who did you dance with at dancing school?" ... Mrs. Conroy's temper tantrums ... dances at the Columbus Boychoir School (Ann had the cutest) ... the coed class ... Mr. Rieux's chipmunk ... dust explosions ... Mr. Miller's sex talk when we were supposed to be studying King Arthur ... Willi Hartung ... "The Wizard of Oz" ... the locusts ... clackers and yoyos ... finally pants but no scholls ... science projects at Blairstown ... when Carol came two weeks late ... the round table ... the treasure hunt ... H.M.S. Pinafore ... that awful word on Mrs. Vogt's bookcase ... Mrs. Fuchs' tie-dyed sneakers ... project USE - don't fall off the stump or you'll get stuck in peanut butter ... cliques ... Mr. Bутtenheim ... Mrs. Gilbert and her lemons ... megapenny ... certain girls trying to rid their friends of shirts ... Mr. Merle-Smith as head ... big Upper Schoolers ... being able to choose courses ... Lawrenceville mixers ... the supposed orgy at Blairstown ... bloody knuckles ... Blairstown to Princeton via New York ... the toilet explosion at the 50's dance ... Grease ... Mr. Wilkins ... the freezing camping trip ... making the floor bounce at the Beach Boys concert ... "Brigadoon" ... "Ten Little Indians" Sonia ... the voting machine ... the prom ... beginning the college routine ... last final exams ... five mod senior privilege ... all those fancy cars ... Julia and Christy's Halloween party (John, how ravishing you looked and Alan, you were really frightening) ... Mr. Gregory with those colleges again - Hicksville College is having an open house ... QBM and Space Port ... trying to change a 59 to a 58 ... when we split ... early action not early decision ... Link deadlines ... an educational senior project ... April 15 ... our phenomenal spirit ... knowing our luck we'll have the first rained out commencement ... well folks here we come ... this is it ... watch out! ...

NAME	FOUND	EVOKES	WEARS	LOST WITHOUT	BETE NOIRE	PASSION
CLOOIE	Running through the halls	Huck Finn	Hats	Her Mouth	Maggie Gordon's dead pan humor	Soccer + Ice Hockey
DAVID MA.	On the floor in the theatre lobby	a lunatic	a bomber jacket	\$ and a car	mondays	M.T.
JIM	wandering	an academic	old sneat	explicit written directions	Latin	computers
ANN M ^{CA} .	smiling	Renaissance painting	corduroy pants	someone to laugh with	writing papers	ice hockey + photography
CAROL	frantic	a soap bubble	her kilts up to?	trying	Planet of the Apes	assemblies during council time
ERIC	on Constitution drive	a rabbit	an "Ike" jacket	his Spanish dictionary	layout	Cary
ALAN	in the front hall	George Jefferson	the latest styles	a bench	knee operations	War + Fifi
HOLLY	in the A.A. store	Raggedy Anne	kilts	kilt factories Chandler	Inactive A.A. members	preppies
SKIP	up in the wild blue yonder	a leprechaun	small sizes	his orange 60/40 jacket	nerds	climbing
JEN	taking attendance	morality	blue sneakers	her father's jokes	tequila	piña coladas
BILL	without his license	Johnny Miller	preppy outfits	some major catastrophe	leisure suits	triumphs and their back seats
ANNE N.	waiting for a ride home	Norway	red and white striped pyjamas.	food	homework	Norwegian divers
JOHN H.	in De Vito's office	a Dutch Boy	Brut	his Fiat	monday practice	flirting
BARBARA	lost (smiling)	a laughing hyena	her mother's clothes	someone to direct her	hypochondriacs	lacrosse
ROARK	in the library	folicisme. anti-neutrons	clothes	his briefcase	arrogant aliens	metabolic architecture
LISA P.	passing out	Edgar Winter / Sally star	stark white / a fig leaf	attention	hearing about other peoples diets	hearing about other peoples business
MARK Z.	Intoxicated	"Z"	pads	cliff notes	Topeka	his surfboard
SABRINA	in La Vaker	a go-go girl	tight blue jeans flashy ski jackets	push button gears	conceited guys	skiing!
DAVID S.	in a test tube	a worm	the same every day	his calculator	losing at chess	spokesman



FAVORITE EXPRESSION	INTRIGUED BY	CAN YOU IMAGINE HIM/HER	CONSUMES	LAUGHS AT	WILL PROBABLY END UP
Tell me about it	Steven Cragg	a society lady	hot dogs, chocolate pudding + yodels	Doc	modeling men's clothing
terrific!	melanie	with a crew cut	choc. chip cookies + imported beer	Mr. Roberts funny things	on the Liverpool soccer team
in layman's terms	college applications	in the back row	equations	Republicans	senile
I have SO much to do	the Adirondacks	fat + tall	Breyers ice cream	mistakes	healthy, wealthy and wise
Oh! I know, I know!	Andrew	a delinquent	oreos	Parliamentary Procedure	selling pencils
what is my safety	mysterious señoritas	with his physics homework done	meatball sandwiches	Trev + Zach	Editor of Rolling Stone
#@*&!!@*	brown sugar	without a comment	Krimpets	dirty jokes	M.C. on Soul Train
You turkey	Deerfield	In Jill's clothes	Tab + Carrots gossip	M & M from M	In the Panther Suit
Nay!	sherpas	with two feet on the ground	one-biters	Robb climbing	frozen on Everest
we got to work	religion	sane	butterscotch sun- daes with nuts	P.D.S.	a social reformer
this is a number four album...	exeter girls	anything but crude	Michelob	Tony	a touring Pro
I'm not drunk!	S.D. ... Abraham Lincoln's opponent!!	unexcited	Napoleons	herself	a Norwegian mountain goat
Woa!	younger women	in a leotard	lollipops	wally	a ballerina
Hee  Hee	Everything	tripping over her feet!	saltines and yogurt	Everything!	In Peking
negative	Star Trek	loquacious	brown bag lunches	that which is funny	elsewhere
ooops...	sports cars, mechanics,...	lost in a snow storm	brew	anything after... ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹	a paper-back writer
I'll drink to that!	the downstairs at the Capt Gown	no	brain cells	motts /coaches	a team doctor
Whoa!	what's his name	without a boy friend	coffee	P.D.S. guys	a playboy bunny.
Actually, its 3.141592654	normal people	laughing	milk and twinkies	deadlines	a stud





NAME	FOUND	EVOKES	WEARS	LOST WITHOUT	BETE NOIRE	PASSION
ALICE	laughing in the library	a chipmunk	water fall socks and clogs	the Piggy gang	Nabokov novels	weekends
RANDY	over you	Basketball Jones	a scar	Mike, a basket ball + a watermelon	Math + preppies	Basketball
TAMMY	in Mr. Bings office	a mother hen	baggy dresses	an opinion	Lex missing appointments	Mr. Denby and his brother
ROB	in the net	Guru Maharaj Ji	3 piece suits	a cause	Larries	a mercedes benz
NANCY	working	a teddy bear	warm suits	celia	riding on buses	bicycling
JULIA	at the Roost	an angel	a ship on her shoulder	trying	those trees that always end up behind the car.	driving. 10 miles per hour
MARK B.	at Woodfield	Billy Cobham	an Afro	music	Bay City Rollers	Jimi Hendrix
LEIGH	in the office	a Gibson girl	three earrings	a challenge	being kept in suspense	Exeter + England
SUSAN	looking for her toenails	a puppy	spanky pants!	high heels	Algebra II	Frank
HAROLD	reading a book	a bored corpse	Dingos + bell bottoms	a 40 year old top coat	people	The Confessions of Alister Crowley
ANDY	looking for hairs on his chin	a businessman	his daddy's clothes	a cut / his people	condescending girls	younger girls
ELIZABETH	with a P.D.S. bookbag	Little Bo Peep	a blue ski jacket	celia, Nancy and Jen	having her picture taken	Laurence Olivier
CHRISTY	laughing	noise	fashion clothes	Julia	dogs	good times
JOHN HA.	on the front bench	a mouth	clogs	his Hansons + olin Mark IV's	preppie jocks	bad jokes
FIFI	leaving school for 5 minutes	Gloria Stivic	weird / nail sox / polish	a diet	school / Alan	Spanish
HENDRIK	in South Africa	an owl	bicycles	trying	cmformity	pretzels
LISA Y.	blowing bubbles	innocence	tight shirts crazy socks	Karin	flab	vermon + guys
AUGIE	on 95 north	the pink Panther	a camera	nunchies + tunes	cats	the White Mountain



FAVORITE EXPRESSION	INTRIGUED BY	CAN YOU IMAGINE HIM/HER	CONSUMES	LAUGHS AT	WILL PROBABLY END UP
sign me out!	scarecrows	screaming	blueberry yogurt	Stephanie	out to lunch
Jaws!	Lex	blond	cheeseburgers	white people	a midget
You're wrong!	28-32 yr. old men	conceding defeat	everyone else's food	Mr. Lott	Bartender at the Peking Express
Later Cat!	the oval office	a hobo	Black cigarettes ("sobranies")	Penalty shots	with a hair transplant
You nerd!	books	talking ceaselessly	yogurt	finishing Art. projects on time	in Le Grand Prix
Can you dig?!	fast drivers	without Christy	gas money	minimum speed limits	in Kansas City
Breaker one nine	Ted Todd	thin and bald	ketchup	Brig	Headmaster at P.D.S.
utterly thrilling	WWII	not embarrassed	French vanilla ice cream	blah forget it's	a skinny English actress on Broadway
Who, me?	cruise control	unprepared	lots	Tab's	a Dentist
So it goes	witch-craft Rastafarianism	a Catholic Priest	books	Christianity	black-listed
may I have a bite	maturity	starting one soccer game	compliments	Mr. Cragg	a Rabbi/an Arab
Listen honey-	Princeton Society	on Peyton Place	Mint Chocolate Chip	Beanie + Cecil	illiterate with 17 kids
Hi	anything male	obese	everything edible!	D & C	laughing to death
what are you-weird?!	Dartmouth	a Larrie	Butter cookies	Buck	a ski bum
That is <u>not</u> cool	her Ecuadorian hermano	being a slob	WW	Mr. Jones	in the U.N.
incredible	audio-visual computers	normal	chocolate covered locusts	Jordan Sand	a himalayan gur
I don't give a F.F.!	skinny gluttons	with long hair	coffee yogurt	just about anything	married to a jockey
hits!	surprises	ahead on his work	salads	SAT math problems	a standup comic



NAME	FOUND	EVOKES	WEARS	LOST WITHOUT	BETE NOIRE	PASSION
JILL	leaving with Alice	Patty Duke	her sisters clothes	Lud	preppie clothes	Jeff
TED	under water	a kangaroo	nylon cord	quarters	John's dog	playing his harp
ANNABELLE	talking in the lunchroom	an egg with two rubber bands around it.	general prep	attention	dull people	guys
QUINN	at the Scupper with Mike	a scarecrow	red sneakers	a drink	water	soccer
STEPHANIE	late	something from Sassoon	eyelashes + green shoes	something to worry about	blah forget it's	gabbing + giggling
ANNE D.	peddling the V.W.	a Princeton mother	fairisle's	Lex	7 AM	mugs from hofbrauhaus
PHIL	in a stove, Vermont bar	a shark	tacky clothes	his blue knap-sack+corny jokes	Freaks	half-time
LISE T.	everywhere but in school	HRM Victoria	baggy pants	college cuts senior sign out	inside jokes	Passion ♥
MELISSA	in a taxi	a librarian	hairbands, glasses and white cotton socks	a purpose	Time	vacations
SALLY	with a gym excuse	a race-car driver	tight low slung pants	"Fred" (her car)	taking money at lunch	Tommy
DAVID MO.	with one of two "Z's"	Mandingo	white tuxedos	a girl on each arm	avocado watercress soup	Disco Hustle Partying
CLAIRE	with her foot in her mouth	a koala bear	a perplexed look	the Philippines	people cracking their knuckles	getting involved
JOHN L.	if you're lucky	Rudolf the red nosed reindeer	orange socks and sandals	a comb	spelling	banana milkshakes
ALEXIS	at Anne's	Barbara Streisand	turtlenecks + levi's	wheels	conceited people	White wine
RUTH	in the learning center	Cleopatra	make-up	gum + caffeine	neuters	T. F. W.
PETE	in the Bronco	L.L. Bean	pants 20 sizes too big	a hat	telephone poles	meter maids
MIKE	at Harry's	sleep	prepped out and adidas	Randy	math	old cars
CARY	twirling her hair!	a quacking duck	Bergdorff Goodman's	senior sign-out	being mean to persistent people	spending money
JENNY	laughing	miss cosmopolitan	vaseline on her lips	an extension	homeroom	slow comfortable screws
FUEZ	between the speakers	a lumber jack	a growth on his chin	his Fillmore East Album	D.M.V.	beer pong
CELIA	at the Colross Garage	a mountain climber	baggy sweaters	Nance	blubber	cycling
LIVIA	shopping	impeccability	only the best	her glasses	stupid questions	guys with curly out-of-control hair



FAVORITE EXPRESSION	INTRIGUED BY	CAN YOU IMAGINE HIM/HER	CONSUMES	LAUGHS AT	WILL PROBABLY END UP
that's funny as hell	Mr. Krueger + Mr. Lott	in Holly's clothes	humungous salads	Mademoiselle	a fat Italian Man
hummm	boneless chicken	interested	other people's beer	people who work	married to Becky
I	the big green	on time	mercedes, green m's, + compliments	inside "juicy" information	failing secretary school
Hi.. square	Ohio women	sober	Tack Daniels	R.N. M.C.	in A.A.
come to the bath room with me.	Princeton Freshman	unorganized	just to break her diet	everything	a Barbie Doll: + teenage social advisor
let's park in the visitors parking lot!!	tall, dark, and handsome	home on Saturday night	chocolate chip cookies	serious people	married first with 4 kids.
You Too!!	Jimmy Buffet	not ripped at a party	"bo"	division of motor vehicles	a female impersonator
Why...?	University men...	making sense	carrots, + plum + apricot baby food	The strangest moments	doing X your heart bra commercials
" "	situations	obese	artichokes	humor	outliving the rest of us
I'm bolting out of this joint	hot cars	without a reason	now-n-laters, gum and cheese steaks	anything	in a stable
of course I love you..	female A.F.S.	without companionship	relationships	dead lines	Divorced
I'm so embarrassed	Cary	tall	no beer	you name it	6'-5" platinum blond
you silly	funny car driving	telling a good joke	chocolate milk ice cream sandwiches	himself	on the left bank
..later	Chinese Restaurants	with money	chewing gum + coffee	anything	as a southside waitress
"hey, darling" or "I'm insane"	anything in pants	rational	sake	the absurdities of life	a Jewish mother
decent	devil movies with Linda Blair	a monk	miller in bottles	speed limits	Black with 15 kids
case dollar	Anne Dennison	at Harvard	Dr. Pepper	stupidity	famous
have I got something to tell you	Everything	silent?!	iced tea, raisins and carrots	Claire + Eric	without a thing to wear
look buster...	P.D.S. alumni	a nun	anything but rubbing alcohol	her own jokes	pregnant
how 'bout a halftime...	Jumping Tack Flash	No	100 proof	sports banquets	a driving instructor
"Bletch"	flute music	in an evening gown	vegetables	P.D.S'ers	an orthodontist
... You talking to me?	Jeff's B.P.	lasting through a bus trip	Ketchup	people who take themselves seriously	in the top rung of the business ladder

NAME	FOUND	EVOKES	WEARS	LOST WITHOUT	BETE NOIRE	PASSION
BECKY	leaving	conscientiousness	a light blue penn sweatshirt	a crush	little kids	tennis jocks
MATT	everywhere	canuck	tight shirts + bell bottom pants	his "axe"	N.J. 12-point system	Julia
CHRIS	somewhere under the sun	Jay Gatsby	Largrock's best	a co-pilot	11th + 12th grade parties	The "Sea Prince"
ANN W.	Lawrenceville	a love bug	bright colored tights	phone calls from certain people...	$-b \pm \sqrt{2b-4ac}$ 2a	Summers in Maine
SARAH	dancing and dancing	sniffles the mouse	Johnny Guitar	an apology	Steve's sense of humor	Tequila sunrises
ANDREW	behind a camera	a noble barbarian	desert boots	having a good laugh	procrastination	Hungry - Man T.V. dinners
JAMIE	on her roof	a resident of Greenwich Village	vests	friends	arguments	poetry books
TONY	In the chemistry lab.	Doctor Demento	out his car	a fuzz box + a wawa peddle	bicyclists in the road	loose women his stratocaster
KARIN	stomping up the stairs in clogs	a piggy	silver jewelry	a bottle to spin	15 foot cliffs!	Mr. Readak!
HOPE	In the music room	Cleopatra	Saks 5th Ave clothes	Daddy's credit card	Political Arguments	Harvard
STEVE	at QBM at S.P. playing Indy 4	a chicken	a cowboy hat	a witty reply	conservatives	O.I.s
ANDREA	without her head	vogue	her mother's clothes	her glasses	soft apples	none of your business
GEORGE	forecasting the weather	ebenezer Scrooge	a suit with sneakers	a WCBS weather forecast	Communists and Democrats	Snow!
BABETTE	baking	Julia Child	a cape	old 'beaus'	competitive touch football games	Elmore Eileen
SIMEON	in his BMW	a dishrag	hiking boots	his camera	math	goldfish
KEN	in the gym	a tennis ball	warm ups	a tennis racquet	bad violinists	food
SANDRA	being rowdy	pure energy	patchouli oil	a ride	conformity	grey eyes
ALEX	with his zipper down	macho	baby blue pants w/ elastic belts	Chris	station wagons + other slow cars	being chosen head of something
CLASS OF '77	out to breakfast	intelligence	Mrs. Webb out	wheels	dull parties	free time



FAVORITE EXPRESSION	INTRIGUED BY	CAN YOU IMAGINE HIM/HER	CONSUMES	LAUGHS AT	WILL PROBABLY END UP
I think I'm in love... again!!	Florida	graceful	trasted mini-wheats w/o milk	Alex	married to Ted
quiet down you guys	lunch clean up	in a pool <u>with</u> a bathing suit	organic food	bourgeois capitalists	a truck driver
A Peanut Farmer?!	#	having boring vacations	Gas	slow cars	running a bowling alley
lets get out of here	Southern colleges	not gullible	carrots	bad jokes	marrying the Man from Glad
y'all	guys over 6 ft.	singing Bass in The Glee Club	salad + ice cream	more than you suspect	in a chorus line
mebby... I dont know	The "peasant look"	wearing Livia's shoes	hummers	several people continuously	a bird
really..?	people	on time	yogurt	Mr. Jones	a Princeton mother
say... you got square!!	sex	not trying	every thing	Tim	a mad scientis
"Bou chwa" "Whoush"	weekends	behaving	bubble gum, bananas + honey	Lisa V, Julia, Sally, Christy, Jill, Alice, Holt, Pricer, Tom, Tony + Pete	a bubble gum manufacturer
oooh - O.K.!	wouldn't you like to know!	bitchy	hot fudge sundaes	Rachel	an Opera star
Fuzz... lighter!	foreign girls	modest	H. P.	Jay Itz	the 'Space Man' at S.P.
let me think	philosophers	a guy	shampoo	turkeys	a bar maid
Bang! Zoom!	Groucho Marx	not confused	crackers and cranberry juice	George Burns and Gracie Allen	a mixed-up meteorologist
hey you!	the three musketeers	calm	hardly anything	predicaments	engaged to four men at the same time
I can't believe you did that!	De Vito	without a cold	kleenex	Mr. McCord	nose # 127
40 - love	De Vito	skinny	food	Señor	a bum
you jest	Tabs	passive	chocolate chip ice cream	silence	exhausted
you fool...	Don Juan	appreciated	big sandwiches exotic vitamins	Livia and Beckys phallic symbolism	a bavarian playboy
sorry... we won't do it again...	vacation	making it	Mickey D's	Mr. McCord	lost













11th Grade: 1st row: Liz Schluter, Suzanne Pritchard, Jim Jeffers, Jay Itzkowitz, Lindsay Osborne, Michele Plante, Catherine Ferrante, Suzanne Vine, Sabrina Barton, Jeff Swisher, Lise Ann Roberts; 2nd row: Sue Fineman, Roger Fried, Will Kain, Betsy Murdoch, Rob Olsson, Susan Blaxill, Chris Bundy, Jenny Chandler, Tommy Gates, Maggie Gordon, Steve Cragg, Alice Lee, Kerry Faden, Siri Huntoon, Meg Bailey, Celia Manning, Gail Reeder, Doug Fitton, Pat Metzger, Brad Clippinger, Barr vonOehsen, Melanie Thompson; 3rd row: Tim Johnston, Nora Cuesta, Nancy Chen, Todd Miller, Andy Sanford, Tim Dill, Nancy Hollendonner, Ann Hunter, Liz Mason, Sheila Mehta, Allison Ijams, Terrie Gilman, Lucy Englander, Dave Barondess; 4th row: Marc Moran, Pat deMaynadier, Lee Lichtenstein, Bill Klun, Greg Morea, Beverly Banks, Bob Cottone, Mike Walters, Hughie Jacobus, Keith Baicker, Martha Burrows, Carol Schoenberg, Karen Baicker, Adria McCuaig, Sara Nelson; 5th row: Ron Harrower, Liz Westergaard, Mr. Pears, David Hamel, Steve Rowland, Jordan Sand, Jeff Ritter, John Fabian, Frank Piccolella, Morgan Hite, Ken Trock, Jon Spiegel, Fred Woodbridge, Rob Whitlock, Jeff Patterson, Lucky Pyne, Kim Groome, Brian Trubee, Gwendolyn Scott, Susan Packard, Wells Coalfleet, Bethlin Thompson, Mischka Rizzo, Lolly Tate, John Wallace.

10th Grade: 1st row: Richard Sacks-Wilner, Nick Donath, Ben Dubrovsky, John Ager, Chris Price, Miriam Chilton, Ralph Ross, Judy Brainerd, Katie Jeffers, Vivienne Pellettieri, Michelle Broadway; 2nd row: David Lifland, Jeff Horrigan, Pam Kulsrud, Ann Warner, Jeff Johnson, Jay Rorty, Anne Merrick, Jay Nusblatt, John Sweeney, Betsy Stephens, Chris Willrich, Laurie Knowlton, Gay Barnett, Kassie Litz, Martha Hicks; 3rd row: Jim Bennett, David Weiner, Eric Slighton, John Hall, Doug Fein, Lisa Borie, Jeff Sussna, Jeremy Leader, Adam Gibson, Gail Barsky, Diane Barry, Drew Rosenberg, Harriette Brainard, Hazard Zenzie, Bill Jacobus, Gordon Harrower, Sarah Woodworth, Gerard Leo, Lou Guarino, Andy Jensen, Jay Pyne, Martha Tanner, Candy Beagles, Alison Lockwood, Ward Taggart, Geoff George; 4th row: Mark Chibbaro, Eric Reichard, Kent Wilkinson, David Blaxill, Evan Press, Mike Shannon, Phil Maltese, Seth Chilton, Carrie Roeser, Laurie Habgood, Cory Powers, Allison Duncan, Caroline Hartshorne, Laura Farina, Susan Wiener, Vance Camisa; 5th row: Lisa Hurowitz, David Edelman, Melanie von der Schulenburg, Andy Gerb, Jack Smart, Cathy White, Anne Nevius, Gordon Rubenfeld; 6th row: David Fitton, John Hollister, Victor Kuzmicz, David McCord, Sam Martinuzzi, Ned Foley, Austin Wilmerding, Muna Shehadi, Jane Henderson.





9th Grade: 1st row: Lolly Dennison, Jamie Phares, Lee Barclay, Carla Ruben, Kara Swisher, Kathy Rhett, Stephanie Trock, Abby Stackpole, Jody Kamer, Suzanne Usiskin, Suzanne Albahary, Jenny Dutton, Loren Barsky, 2nd row: Ylonka Wills, Liz Cagan, Susie Rabb, Sharon Pachter, Joy Power, Sally Robinson, Doug Patterson, Chuck Jones, Dwayne Brown, James Burke, David Carpi, Virginia Ferrante, Sue Vaughn, Amy Stackpole, 3rd row: Doug Matthews, Jim Laughlin, Carolyn Carr, Sarah Cooper, Liz Segal, Karen Fein, Jon Peter, Tom Borden, Dave Whitlock, Adam Barton, Tom vonOehsen, 4th row: Rick Ramsey, Nicky DeCandia, Tony Dell, Stratos Athanassiades, Tim Thomas, Larry Stabler, Jono Rush, Lynn Shapiro, Hilary Bennett, Doug Atkin, Andy Lichstein, Sally Fineburg, David Harrower, Jeff Freda, John Sieverts, Howie Powers, 5th row: Jeremy Sugerman, Gay Gilbert, Andy Sutphin, John David, Dianne Edelmann, Liza Stewardson, Sue Goldman, Larry Pierson, Bethann Hartman, Emily Spanel, Sylvia Heisel, Judy Sands, Jim Groome, Stefan Gorsch, Treby McLaughlin, Leslie Straut, Billy Haynes, Dana Stewardson, John Frosztega, 6th row: Barney Mezey, Bob Leahy, Mr. Griffie, Tim Murdoch, John Scott, James Bartolomei, Mr. Kuser, James Hill, John Banse, Albert Barclay, Chris Wallace



8th Grade: 1st row: Jurgen Jones, Mike Dobkowski, Andy Litz, Glenn Barnes, John Marshall, Ian Rothrock, Simon Barnett, Mark Goodman, Liz Tregoe, Gail Nicholson, Lisa Carpi, Liz Gutman, Eliot Ammidon, Ellen Gips, Lisa Cohen, Linda Yuan, Stephen Willrich, Leslie Olcott, Sam Borden, Eric Sanders, Lisa Peyton, Penny Webster, Peter Rand, James Bonini, James Burrows, Bill McClelland, Eva Mantell, Tony Vine, Lawrence Shannon, Brad Dewey, Sarah Sword, Richard Larach, Carl Wegner, Mike Southwick, Doug Bailey, Doug Hamel, Beth Brainerd, Jeffrey Olsson, Peter Adamson, Peter Fong, Mark Fletcher, Garry Hatke, Josh Wolpert, Ed Barr, Rosalind Waskow, Whitney Lake, Kevin Johnson, Amanda Crandall; 2nd row: Ruth Hite, Amy Lonergan, Risa Browder, Debby Burks, Catherine Edelmann, Kirsten Elmore, Linda Littell, Tara Lynch, Philip Ferrante, John Drezner, Kitty Ager, Kim Hillier, Jane Gerb, Chana Hauben, Kathy Kilbourne, Christi Horton, Vicky Rubin, Dan Thompson; 3rd row: Hilary Bing, Barbara Zeitler, Keith Sabin, Matt Morgan, Luke Fernandez, John Furth, Stephen Thomas, Laura Jacobus, Charlotte Erdman, Janet McAlpin, Cammie Carrington, Josh Weiner, Kley Parkhurst, Mark Zaininger, Rob Esposito, Andy Ross, Mark Sweeney. Missing from picture: Mark Akselrad, Lee Eppel, Horst Gamig, Tim Rahr, Julie Rodgers, J.B. Stocovaz, Peter Yocom.



7th Grade: Jerome Hazony, Ruth Edelman, Debbie Levy, Hilary Illick, Lisa Ruben, Susie Haynes, Kitty Ijams, Anne Metcalf, Amanda Lake, Maggie Westergaard; 2nd row: Susan Stoltzfus, Margaret Petreila, Wendy Donath, Lynne Freeman; 3rd row: Mr. Turner, Liz Stewart, Cecilia Trolle, Lisa Litt, Lauren Goodyear, Charlie Shehadi, David Swisher, Erik Jensen, Aaron Woolf, Marc Plante, Bryce Thompson, Cam Johnson, Will Johnson, Will Eglin, John Sprow, Greg Herenchak; 4th row: Emily Bennett, April Barry, Suzanne Goodman, Michelle Hautau, Molly Frantz, Anne Gilbert, Carolyn Kuenne, Laura Stifel, John Entwistle, Barry Lamb, Robby Bowen, Drew Morgan, Peter Cottone, Eli Hurowitz, Billy Rossmassler; 5th row: Donald DeCandia, Will Wright, Jon Rabb, John Jacobus, George Gallup, Lawrence Ostema, David Becker, Jim Lo, Peter Fried, Lindsay Suter; 6th row: Miss Grigger, Elissa Sharp, Elizabeth Emery, Kristen Naumann, Wendy Marshall, Lindsay McCord, Kate Murdoch, Amy Ross, Jenny Paine, Chris Swan, Louis Goldberg, Jim Blechman, Rob Wisnovsky, David Bogle, Ben Alexander, John Vine, Trey Anastasio, Stephan Schirber, Mr. Howe, Miss Bleviss



6th grade: 1st row: Karrie Bowen, Peggy Stabler, Louise Matthews, Polly Warner, Carrie Stewardson, Rita Sweeney, Janet Zawadsky, Beazie Zenzie, Abby Hurowitz, Kerry Sheehan, Ashley Ammidon, Erik Schwiebert, Leonard Tena, Chris Meserve, Mike Sand, Andy Davidson; 2nd row: Jan Garver, Victoria Curtin, Cecily Rhett, Rena Whitehouse, David Skriloff, Stewart vonOehsen, Edward Metcalf, Stephen Schluter, Peter Hatfield, John Hoff, Jon Erdman, Peter Stabler, Andy Hawkes, Mike Willrich, Robert Miller, Mr. Robert Miller; 3rd row: Eric Hatke, Beth Barclay, Gwendolyn Hanawalt, Holly Hegener, Joss Alexander, Bonnie Bershad, Katie Barrows, Liza Gregory, Kenny Menken, Bruno Bastien, Mike Mistretta, Eric Witt, Victor Fedorov; 4th row: Sarah Cragg, Katherine Lonergan, Julia Katz, Juliet Burrows, Meg Merle-Smith, Joe Christen, Ben Horrigan, Phillip Berger, Philip Lam, Philip Clippinger; 5th row: Mr. Mook, Mrs Sharp, Andrew Cross, Susan Carmody, Mary Rodgers, Elisabeth Reichard, Dan Goldman, Kelly Lambert, Carolyn Cuesta, Andrew Thornton, Jack Stephenson, Dan Lockwood, Jerry Webster, Frank Chut, Erik Larsen, Marc Knowlton, Franklin Howard, Leonard Graff, Andrew Barr, Geordie McLaughlin, Donald Shaw, Mr. Meldrum, Dan Browder, Chris Franz.

5th Grade: — 1st row: Danny Rosenbloom, Brian Sanders, Lawrence Tena, Lawrence Miller, J. B. Hillier, Anthony Cross, John Woodward, Lo Faber, Evan Williams, Freddy Haitch, Allen Schwartz, Eva Jones, Matt Carmody, 2nd row: Debbie Edelman, Andrea Sherwin, Olga Debulin, Melinda Bowen, Lisa LaRiche, Shelley Straut, Meredith Eppel, Karen Hamel, Edith Spanel, Megan Nape, Hillary Thomas, 3rd row: Becky Wolpert, Twila Driggins, Liza Gilbert, Wendy White, Ward Colt, Ted Curtin, Bruce Miller, 4th row: Valerie Bennett, Jennifer Lamb, Dido Douglas, Sarah Griffin, Lynne Faden, Johnny Johnson, Brian Hoffman, Andrew Naumann, Jake Goodyear, Eric Hastings, George Belshaw, 5th row: Eric Dante, Andrew Bing, Ted Willard, Whitney Ross, Doug Holmes, Janney Dawes, Nicholas von der Schulenburg, John Nicolai, David Kahn, Albert Cooper, William Carroll, Ned Desmond, Graham Barnett, Herbert Mihan.





4th grade: 1st row: Chris Alexander, Kevin Cragg, Peter Merle-Smith, Robert Levy, Charlie Zenzie, Billy Hoff, Patrick Courtney, Jason Mraz, Jeremy Kronman, Boyd Morrison, Guy Speciale, Scott Meserve, 2nd row: Dave Maxwell, Jeff Brown, Samantha Levine, John Henderson, Jenny Taback, Tanya Elmore, Angie Jones, Laura Bennett, Jane Davidson, Karen Calloway, 3rd row: Chande Willis, Allison Smart, Marisa Petrella, Kim Thornton, Becky Stoltzfus, Sara Woolf, Kate Willrich, Lara Magarello, Louise Elsea, Lynne Erdman, Mark Sienkiewicz, Jay Gemski, Peter McClure, Peter Paik



3rd grade: 1st row: Catherine Jones, Whip Burks, Paul Wegner, Marty Scasserra, Russ Matthews, John Gregory, Beth Morrison, Elspeth Knill, Chris McCabe, Robert Skriloff, Tom Rossmassler, Cary Paik, Leslie Elmore, David Carmody, Tom Thompson, Andrew Bushnell, Rebecca Stefan, Aaron Bruce, Chris Stewart, Vanessa Chase, 2nd row: Tony Faber, Tim Leddy, Scott Fulmer, Missy Whitehouse, Sam Lambert, Suzy Franz, Monica Massaro, Rad Roberts, Paul Baum, Scott Haveson, Glenn Vogel, Andrew Smith



2nd grade: 1st row: Leif Torkelsen, Thomas Cottone, Lisa Blackburn, Fina Saunders, Christopher Frothingham, Amy Shaw, Sofia Xethalis, Jemeel Talwani, David Fox, 2nd row: Bobby Sheehan, Sterick Ivey, Michael Rassweiler, Eleanor Anderson, Randy Walter, Kathryn Menken, Sheila MacKay, Cheryl Taylor, Joel Faller, 3rd row: Steven Nape, Jamie McLaughlin, Daniel Spanel, Matthew Kronman, Sarah Mannino, Jonathin DuBois, Bradford Batcha, Petra Neues

1st grade: 1st row: Peter Sienkiewicz, Jason Regan, Peter Vielbig, Stanley Osborne, Justin Mraz, Lambros Xethalis, Brent Eaton, Matthew Henderson, 2nd row: Kit Greenberg, Jarrett Lobell, Edward Eglin, Bennett Matelson, James Knill, Stephen Fulmer, Berkeley Baker, Steven Cohen, 3rd row: Winnie Roberts, Dorsey McCuaig, Courtney Shannon, Erika Palsho, Emily Francomano, Kathryn Veech, Christine Grounds





Kindergarten: 1st row: John Sheehan, Casey Lynch, Erinn Batcha, Kate Leone, Mac Ritchey, Alison Levine; 2nd row: Jason Eckardt, Jeff Zawadsky, Toby Frothingham, David Stearns, Debby Jones, Stuart Todd, Douglas Zemel; 3rd row: Mrs. Hutter, Miss Weigel











Orchestra: 1st row: Suzanne Pritchard, Kenny Cain, Vicki Howard, Susan Paine, Celia Spanel, Hope Blackburn, Susie Rabb, Sabrina Barton, Mrs. Michaels, 2nd row: Mr. Jacobson, Liz Westergaard, Eve Riskin, Nancy Chen, Mrs. Topp, David Harrower, Alex Frosztega, Jeff Hudgins, Liz Mason, Alison Lockwood, Sarah Nelson, Delia Smith, Nicholas DeCandia, Jon Spiegel, 3rd row: Burr Stoner, Keith Baicker, David Mantell, Erica Frank, Pam Kulsrud



SAC: 1st row: Pam Kulsrud, Sabrina Plante, Harriette Brainard, Lisa Borie, Kim Groome, Karen Baicker, 2nd row: Tommy Gates, Jennifer Chandler (co-president), Andy Sanford (co-president), Suzanne Pritchard, 3rd row: Jay Itzkowitz, Rob Olsson, Don Gips.





Cymbals: 1st row: David Edelman, Jay Itzkowitz, Celia Manning, Lolly Tate, Jordan Sand; 2nd row: Ted Stabler, Simeon Hunter, Jeff Swisher, Morgan Hite, Ned Foley, John Lifland, Liz Segal, Abby Stackpole, David Lifland, Mr. Lawrence.



Drama Club: 1st row: Sabrina Plante, Christy Black, Julia Penick, John Lifland (co-president), Clooie Sherman, Bethlin Thompson, Lise Thompson (co-president), Becky Hafitz, Sandra Benson, Alexis Arlett, Jenny Mezey, Livia Wong, Alice Lee, Andy Atkin, Sue Fineman, Tammy Pachter, Alex Zaininger, Phil Glouchevitch, Sarah Rothrock, Holly Burks, Ben Dubrovsky, Chris Johnson, 2nd row: John Haroldson, Jennifer Chandler, Mr. McAneny (faculty advisor), Betsy Murdoch (treasurer), Laura Tate, John Wallace, Jay Itzkowitz, Ted Stabler, Carol Katz, Susan Blaxill, Don Gips, Barbara Russell, Augie Hess, Leigh Faden, David Lifland, Greg Morea, Jim Jeffers

Madrigals: 1st row: Mr. Jacobson, Victoria Howard, John Wallace, Cory Powers, Doug Patterson, Vivienne Pellettieri, Muna Shehadi, 2nd row: Betsy Murdoch, Jennifer Chandler, Jeffrey Patterson, Sandra Benson, Hope Blackburn, John Lifland, Susan Rabb, Wilson Pauly, 3rd row: Dave Lifland, Jeffrey Hudgins, Patty Metzger, Jon Spiegel, Drew Rosenberg





Spokesman: 1st row: Livia Wong, Alan Johnson, Quinn McCord, Holly Burks, Cary Bachelder, Eric Haring 2nd row: John Wallace, Sue Fineman, Robin Ultan, Carol Katz, Mr. Roberts (faculty advisor), Alexis Arlett 3rd row: Claire Treves, Ann Walcott, Leigh Faden, Hope Blackburn, Susan Weiner, Sabrina Plante, Julia Penick, Christy Black 4th row: Jim Jeffers, Jay Itzkowitz, Simeon Hutner, Roger Fried, Bill Jacobus, Andrew Hildick-Smith, David Mantell

Glee Club: Winifred Stoltzfus, Lisa Hurowitz, Sharon Pachter, Holly Lichtenstein, Vivienne Pellettieri, Vicky Howard, Susan Paine, Suzanne Usiskin, Pam Kulsrud. 2nd row: Kim Groome, Anne Dennison, Jenny Chandler, Lisa Borie, Tom Borden, Doug Patterson, Drew Rosenberg, Delia Smith, Kassie Litz, Kathy White; 3rd row: Patty Metzger, Nora Cuesta, Erica Frank, Jeff Patterson, Jon Spiegel, John Sieverts, Hope Blackburn, Muna Shehadi, Gay Barnett, Susie Rabb; 4th row: Cory Powers, David Blaxill, David Lifland, Andy Atkin, John Wallace, Sandra Benson, Siri Huntoon, Ruth Hershenov, Gay Gilbert, Judy Sand; 5th row: Alice Lee, Carol Katz, Christy Black, Julia Penick, John Lifland, Andrew Hildick-Smith, Tim Murdoch, Robert Leahy, Jeff Hudgins, Carla Ruben, Liz Segal, Betsy Murdoch.



Social Service: 1st row: Billy Ross, Cary Bachelder (President), Sue Albahary, 2nd row: Laurie Knowlton, Melanie Thompson, Erica Frank. 3rd row: Stephanie Cohen, Clare Lockhart, Sabrina Plante.



Athletic Association: 1st row: Annabelle Brainard (Secretary), Rob Olsson (President), Holly Burks (President), Janet Baker (Faculty Advisor). 2nd row: Tom von Oehsen, Will Kain, Catherine Ferrante, Liz Segal, Quinn McCord, Maggie Gordon, Harriette Brainard.

AFS: 1st row: Nancy Hollendonner, Suzanne Pritchard, Liz Schluter, Anne Merrick, Lisa Borie, 2nd row: Claire Treves (president) Carol Schoenberg, Stephanie Cohen, Fifi Laughlin, Gail Reeder, Hope Blackburn.





Community Council: 1st row: Judith Michaels, Leslie Straut, Cary Bachelder, Livia Wong, Jeff Swisher, Jay Itzkowitz, Rob Olsson, Holly Burks, Barbie Russell, Chris Johnson. 2nd row: Carl Reimers, Ann Walcott, Carla Ruben, Claire Treves, Roger Fried, Cory Powers, Chris Wallace, Carol Katz (President) Douglas McClure.



Key Club: 1st row: Robyn Ultan, Hope Blackburn, Loren Barsky, Doug Fein, Rob McClellan, David McCord, Jeff Hudgins, Muna Shehadi. 2nd row: Ann McAlpin, Leigh Faden (President), 3rd row: Ben Dubrovsky, Gail Barsky, Pam Kulsrud, Sue Wiener, Sue Fineman, Cory Powers, Lisa Borie.

Judiciary Committee: Susan Blaxill (secretary), Rudi Carchidi (faculty advisor), Pete Buck (co-chairman), Tammy Pachter (co-chairman)













English Department: Robert Krueger, Judith Michaels, Anne Shepherd, Lucy Haagen, Mike Merle-Smith, Huson Gregory, Dale Griffie, Sally Gilbert, John Boneparth, Steve Lawrence, Clare Lockhart, Bob Denby, Donald Roberts, Bob Miller





Religion: Dan Skvir,
Carl Reimers



Music Department: Louise Topp, Mag Gilbert, Frank Jacobson,
Regina Spiegel, Wilbur Pauley, Joe Tree





History: David Mook, Doug McClure, Quinn McCord, Bob Miller, Robert Krueger, Wesley McCaughan, Anne Rothrock, Eamon Downey, Bud Tibbals, Gary Lott, Mike Merle-Smith.





Science: John Jameson, Larry Kauffman, Frank Walters, Dan Bailey, Sandy Bing, Deborah Bleviss, Stuart Robson, Barbara Nape, Jane Grigger, John Ross.





Language Department: 1st row: Elizabeth Fine, Nora Cuesta, Pierre Mali, Monique McCory, Mary Noel; 2nd row: Quinn McCord, Dan Skvir, Marcelo Cuesta, Sandra Sharp, David Turner.



Library: Virginia Reynolds, Bunny Webb, Barbara Cragg





Math: 1st row: Rudi Carchidi; 2nd row: Rob Hoffman, Alice Alston, Alison Shehadi, Harry Rulon-Miller, Irene Conroy, John Howe; 3rd row: James Walker, Larry Kuser, Graham Cragg, Tom Pears.





Headmaster: Douglas O. McClure

Office: Suzy Wandelt,
Pat Osander, Jean
Smythe, Marge Clag-
horn, Ledlie Graham,
Trudy Brophy



Administration:

Huson Gregory
John Boneparth
Beverly Williams
Carl Storey
Don Cadle
Douglas McClure
Wes McCaughan
Steve Gilbert
Joan Baker
David Frothingham



Business and Development:

Mickie Shriver
Barbara Hare
Marge Shelton
Ruth Pettit
Phillis Ward
Ginny Taylor
Rad Jones
Steve Storey



Lower School Faculty: 1st row: Chris Hutter, Karen Hoffman, Nancy Miller, Susan Wilson, Sara Schweibert; 2nd row: Barbara Roberts, Pat McCord, Dorrit Pfeiffer, Mag Gilbert, Ginny Stein; 3rd row: Madeline Weigel, Nina Francomano, Virginia Reynolds, Molly Houston, Jean Jansen, Steve Gilbert.



Bookstore: Darlene Byrne



Photography: Bob Denby





Industrial Arts: Andrew Franz, Ron Meldrum, Robert Whitlock



Fine Arts: Arlene Smith



Art: Eileen Hohmuth



Kitchen Staff: Mildred Wells, Clarisse Hill, Shirley von Schmidt, Marshall Jeffress, Marie Kennedy. Missing from picture: Peter Vielig.



Maintenance Crew: Barry Worth, Tony Proccacino, Steve Sydorko, Alberto Petrella, Richard Lenz, Ed Dobkowski, Kenneth Jones.





Sports: 1st row: Alan Taback (head), Melissa Magee, Jan Baker (chairman, girls); 2nd row: Tom Malsbury (trainer), Sandi Bartlett, Tom DeVito, Nancy Quick.















Small Town Singer

On Main Street,
In the basement of the dime store,
Is Mart's bar, not a very busy joint.
It attracts a certain kind of person,
One that would find
A flashing, yellow-and-red Schlitz sign
Inviting.

Marlie West is a nightclub singer
Who entertains weeknights from ten till two.
Her work and pay is good, but
the dark, smoky, claustrophobic atmosphere
Makes her eyes water.

Marlie is a heavy-set, middle-aged woman
with a chesty voice, which is quite good.
She wears a low-cut red crepe dress,
With sequins and a slit up the side.
The heat in the basement annoys her.
She gets hot; beads of sweat form on her brow;
Her mascara runs and her blonde wig itches her forehead.

She is accompanied by an old black man
who plays a dilapidated piano.
He is an alcoholic, but no one minds;
He plays better when he is intoxicated.

At two, Marlie lights up a cigarette in the john
And makes small talk with the cleaning lady.
It isn't far to Jack's trailer park, so she walks home.
She has only time
To peel off her face and rub off her red lipstick
Before she falls asleep on her converta-bed.

Betsy Murdoch XI

Lamp by Tom Gates XI

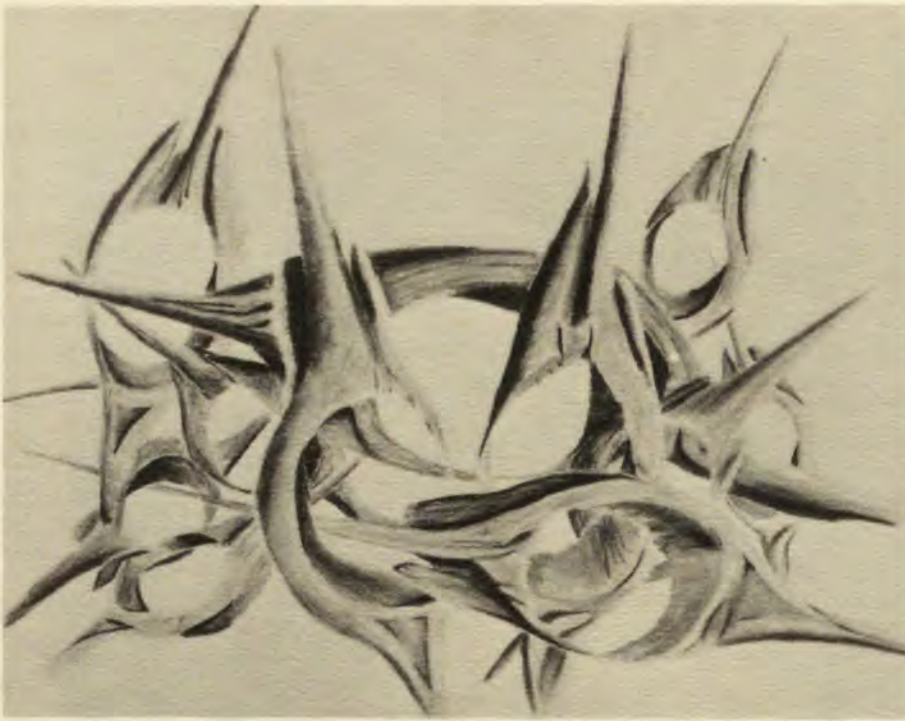




Drawing by Linda Yuan VIII

The Balloon-bellied Barker
 the balloon-bellied barker
 yells
 see herman sw(actualy)
 allow swords
 while
 swirling twirling
 go-rides mashcoloredlightstogether
 (you can't miss
 it)
 cotton candy
 sticks to every
 whichthing
 you know (costs only
 a quarter) bearteddies squished
 beneath lu
 cky guessed the right number
 arms
 another thing
 to be scuffed under the bed.

Claire Treves XII



Drawing by John Sweeney X

Marius

On his staircase elevated doorstep he sang his songs
In the early morning.
Old tunes of love and war caught my ears and pulled me toward him –
I watched through a hole in the fence.

His earth encrusted smelly hand I often shook.
Then he began telling pieces of his life;
Incomprehensible passages broken by incongruous laughs and sighs.
He fought in two world wars and showed me his medals.

His simple life provided him with a wife who died a young woman,
A house, a garden, a dog, memories, songs.
In his oldness he lived
Completely immersed in the cycle of nature.

Until they took it away from him – his life and his home.
Noisy relatives come and make their adjustments on his old house. They tell
me he is doing well in the nursing home.
I haven't seen him since.

Dara Burrows XI

The Goalie

Tense, beneath his mask he waits.
His aim is frustration; his goal, perfection.
Unattainable, an endless pursuit.
One more, he thinks, one more save, and then:
Challenge me; challenge me, but don't taunt me.
His silent glory, unfelt by the rest, diluted
By the cheers of the masses. His alone unlauded
but for himself.

Margaret Gordon XI

Sculpture by John Lifland XII



Road

It invades forests, not thwarted by
the majesty of a two hundred year old oak,
Oblivious to the fate of a rare flower.
It smolders among the trees, a
burnt-black sodom with a remaining
warning flicker of flame licking down
the center to remind offending greenery
that to intrude is to die.

Post boxes perched on the edge
let tongues wag, long and low from
gaping mouths, in their safety.
More distinguished pines gaze
dejectedly on — drooping beards,
hairy eyebrows, limp slim arms
that sigh in the wind, in the
memory.

Julia Penick XII

Sculpture by Whip Burks III





Sculpture by John Hoff VI

Drawing by Jim Jeffers XI



Pre-fall

An insecure fruit tree
Pokes out its four naked pears.
No longer hidden, they look around nervously,
And eventually fall.

Jennifer Weiss XII

Drawing by Lisa Yokana XII





Sculpture by Rob Whitlock XI

Black Mother in A&P

Little Hazel looked at her —
at her black fatness without aplomb,
her turban of hair, piled, pinned,
at the little ones clinging to
her large black thighs

High above, the heaving of her
enormous chest cried the dry tears
of a wornout mother's life,
and the breathing made the baby shift,
prodded into place by palms approaching
whiteness

Hazel stared at the strange skin,
dry and dirtycolored,
why did she dye it dark?

She put down her things —
potato chips, coke, and peas,
jellybeans for the little ones
with a smile she guarded
the tickled giggle of
the second smallest child

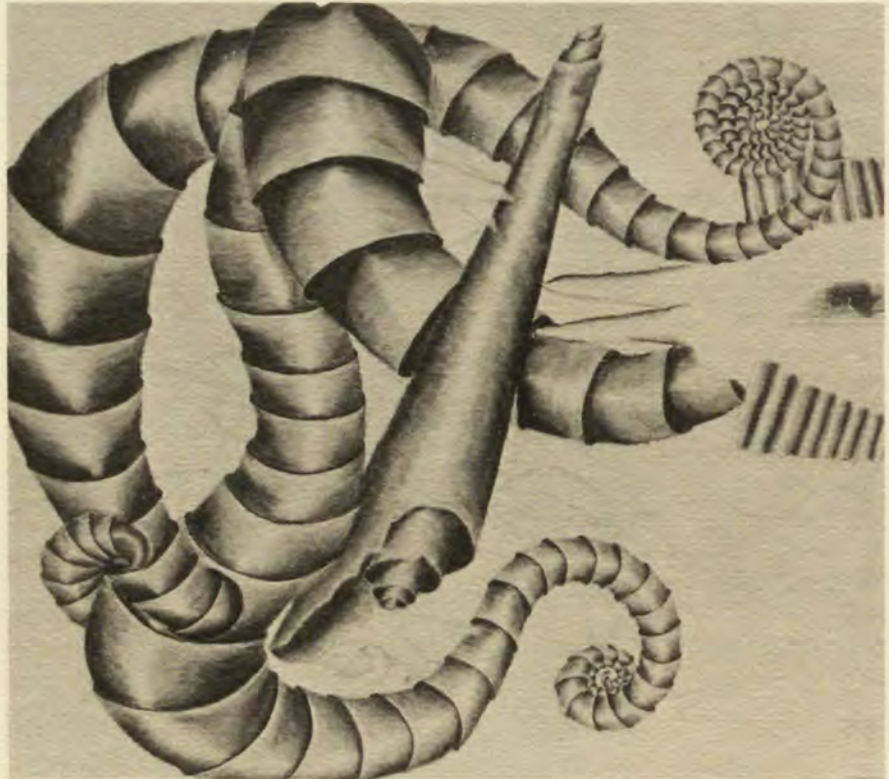
Hazel admired the cross,
anchored around her neck,
and unknowing longed to
hang with it, or tug also
at the black dress and bastion legs,
with the others, unwanted but not unloved.

Laura Tate XI

Raindance

We trace cities in the dust
with sticks two days down from winds that
bent the dying tree back like limbo grasses.
Your end roads resolve, look up and there is
a silence like heat. Squint to one-colored eyes;
Turn back. Slice of a circle,
my hand has been slowly swinging
and the track grows deeper.
Catch it, then continue. A channeled reach
spans far across foundations,
cuts even into the primeval clay
and the first designs,
where somnambulant cities wandered sacred sites.
Unfelt the strafe of time and unseen place.
Pick up, uncoil quick legs I look up
and it starts. I can feel it starting;
it comes slowly an encircling wind. Run,
stagger, spin, you cannot escape the dust of cities
in your eyes. Fall back, turning to skies, descending,
mirror to frenzied movement, the incantations
missing, dark enough still.

Ted Stabler XII



Drawing by Jennifer Carpi XII



Scratchboard by David Harrower IX

His Life

Entry in an encyclopaedia under J
 threw himself under a train and died
 at Balatonszarso in December 1937
 despite this tragic experience
 they say he made a good poet
 a forlorn solitary figure
 unborn emotion set down
 in malformed Hungarian words
 on a page at a train station
 named Szepso and soon
 expelled from an
 illegal communist party
 for failure to pay his dues
 loved by a small circle of
 devoted friends and admirers
 World War I too young
 to appreciate bloodshed
 too old to forget his birth
 and the blood shed by his mother
 archetypal proletarian

Jay Itzkowitz XI

Desk by Alex Zaininger XII



There is domain beyond the vocal play,
And this may be what constitutes my core.
Attend to what you will not hear me say.

If minds in moments could embrace, I'd say,
Take mine, and find what you are looking for.
There is domain beyond the vocal play.

I lose so much when searching subtler's way
To make you hear, that I become a bore.
Attend to what you will not hear me say.

I would you judge me not as yet, delay
Till time between our hopes has carved a door.
There is domain beyond the vocal play.

Pretend is only pastime, not betray
I would renounce all that I feign for more.
Attend to what you will not hear me say.

If once you thought my soul is spacious grey,
Believe your guess, and the lonesome more.
Attend to what you will not hear me say,
There is domain beyond the vocal play.

Laura Tate XI

Drawing by Vicki Howard X





Basket by Alice Graff XII

Creation

The old theatre, Bijoux, is closed for the season.
Burgundy velvet hangs heavy collecting grey dust
and the brass needs polishing. A couple of
months before you could've seen a good show.
Gowns and tux sat all over these seats,
waiting to create a new discovery, another star.

The discovery of the last decade is long
vanished from their minds. The excitement
she caused was temporary, only lasted
ten, fifteen years. Not long, considering.
There are others now, of course, but
not so good as she.

For her the haze of pink and blue lights
has turned the glare of fluorescent classrooms.
The squeak of rosin is no longer on her shoes,
it is on theirs, the future.
It is strange the way the past must teach
the future — and hate the present.

Sarah Rothrock XII

Plus ça Change . . .

The philosophy long demised,
the ritual not dead but senile (like Cleopatra and her fleshpots;
headgizzards extracted via nostrils
into vaulted vaults in jars alive yet —
and explained all by thieves of new faiths)
Our inquisitors (so are they all, all honourable men)
have taken their sexual frustrations elsewhere.
Ichthus HIMSELF wanders the cosmos for new climes, new altars — gone

Stychomythia:
All breastfuls of Mary
my cup runneth over.
His cross worth a thousand Samsons, with locks
thy will be done.
The ooze of countless miles of sacred capillary
fruit of the vine.
The tatters of HIS hundred acre shroud
this is my body.
Menin aeide thea (impious address from a mortal)
the wrath of our holy trinity
infinity

Son of man:
Most high of golden calves
We are your agents, flashing popeswitchblades
At your base, prostrated by your power lie we
We understand, we believe, kyrie eleison

Our unfathomable profundity of contradiction; dead?
mais oui, tradition will (not shall) regenerate — mutate
Our orthodoxy shall fade and perish with our sceptres (not will)
Yet the sperm of HIS sacrificial loincloth has attracted
the flies and lice of time (a multitude of heavenly host)
Our cloudpiercing phalli with flying buttresses
alone shall and will reincarnate.
The rest — It came to pass but not to stay.

But no,
the singsong monotone of exultant eyemouths
must always reverberate the stainedglassair,
the tongues retwisted, the headsockets redirected
Why up?

Look down children. St. Peter's gates.
New Magi will outmode Bethlehem.
Original sin nuns in dark glasses,
it shan't dissolve, just metamorphose.
Jehovah has never left but grown:
FUSED
Le plus ça change, plus c'est la même chose.



Drawing by John Lifland XII

Marta, the Prodigy

While the other children played
I was always at the piano
working out some bit of Bach, Mozart, Haydn.
For hours I tapped those ivory keys
and lifted many saddened spirits.
My teacher took great pride in me.
"Play the Bartok," he said one day
and when I started he danced
about causing the room to tremble.
His awkward steps caught the
accents, happiness, and vivacity,
"you'll be in the great concert halls,"
his harsh Hungarian determination promised,
and he went on dancing.
Teacher, sorry I left so early,
but I'm still making saddened spirits happy.

Claire Treves XII

Sculpture by Vivienne Pellettieri X







Anne Dennison XII

Andrew Hildick-Smith XII





Rob Whitlock XI



Sabrina Plante XII

Andrew Hildick-Smith XII





Carl Reimers X



Rob Whitlock XI

Claire Treves XII



Tammy Pachter XII



Rob Whitlock XI



Anne Dennison XII











THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING ERNEST



FRI., SAT. AND WED. EVENINGS
NOV. 19, 20, AND 24 AT 8:30





CAST

(in order of their appearance)

LANE.....	Donald Gips
ALGERNON MONCRIEFF.....	Steven Cragg
JOHN WORTHING.....	David Lifland
LADY BRACKNELL.....	Lise Thompson
HON. GWENDOLEN FAIRFAX.....	Leigh Faden
MISS PRISM.....	Clooie Sherman
CECILY CARDEW.....	Sarah Rothrock
REV. CANON CHASUBLE.....	Andrew Gerb
MERRIMAN.....	Jay Itzkowitz

COMMITTEES

Scenery: PHIL GLOUCHEVITCH, Tim Brush, Simeon Hutner, John Ager, Mark Beskind, Marc Daubert

Costumes: BABETTE MILLS, Alice Lee, Susan Blaxill, Kerry Faden

Lighting: ALEX ZAININGER, Carl Reimers, Mark Hess, Barney Mezey, Chris Johnson

Props: KATIE JEFFERS, Jennie Hamel, Allison Duncan, Lindsay Osborne, Lolly Tate, Ward Taggart

Sound: GREG MOREA, Ben Dubrovsky

Make-up: TAMMY PACHTER, LIVIA WONG, Julia Penick, Christy Black, Alice Lee, Lisa Yokana, Karen Morgenstern, Diane Barry, Sally Ecroyd

Stage Crew: JEFF HUDGINS, John Wallace, Evan Press

Tickets: BECKY HAFITZ, Karen Morgenstern, Sabrina Plante, Siri Huntoon, Mischka Rizzo, Jeff Hudgins, Laurie Knowlton, Chris Wallace, Sharon Pachter

Publicity: JOHN LIFLAND, Jay Itzkowitz, Simeon Hutner, Ted Stabler

House: LEX ARLETT, HOLLY BURKS, ANNE DENNISON, Chris Bundy, Rob Olsson, Ann Warner, Suzanne Vine, Lolli Dennison, Siri Huntoon, Mark Zawadsky, Andy Sanford, Catherine Ferrante





Directed by
Herbert McAneny
Set designed by
Irene Daubert and Barbara Seid



Faculty Revue





One-Act Plays























Girls Varsity Field Hockey: 1st row: Lolly Dennison, Holly Burks, Barbara Russell, Babette Mills, Suzanne Vine, Harriette Brainard; 2nd row: Jenny Chandler, Anne Dennison, Annabelle Brainard, Jenny Hamel, Buff Woodworth, Michele Plante, Tammy Pachter, Melissa Magee (coach).

	PDS	Oppo- nents
George	2	0
North Burlington	3	1
Hopewell Valley	1	1
Moorestown Friends	0	1
PHS	1	0
Tired Mothers	2	0
Newark Academy	2	0
Kent Place	0	0
Stuart	4	0
Germantown Friends	0	3
Blair	3	1
State Tournament		
Oak Knoll	3	0
Kent Place	2	0
Newark Academy	3	1

Record: 11-2-2

Award: MVP Barbara Russell





Boys Varsity Soccer: 1st row: Jeff Patterson, Jono Rush, Quinn McCord, David Mali, Tony Knott, John Hickling, Baird Winham, Evan Press, Jay Nusblatt, Doug Fein; 2nd row: Tom DeVito (coach), John Rodgers, Steve Farr, Bill Neuenschwander, Tom Gates, Andy Sanford, Andy Atkin, John Haroldson, Ralph Ross, Michael Walters, Pete Buck, Rob McClellan, Chris Bundy, Eric Haring, Bill Klun, Skip Guerin.

	PDS	Oppo- nents
PHS	0	0
Morristown-Beard	8	1
George	2	1
Delbarton	5	1
Montclair	3	2
Hun	1	0
Peddie	3	1
Pingry	1	1
Newark Academy	2	1
Gill St. Bernard	3	1
St. Anthony	2	3
Wardlaw	4	1
Rutgers Prep	2	0
Lawrenceville	1	3
Pennington	3	0
State Tournament		
Semi-Finals		
Dwight-Englewood	2	0
Finals		
Wardlaw	1	0

Record 13-2-2



Awards

MVP Mike Walters, Tony Knott

MIP Skip Guerin

Captains Mike Walters, Andy Sanford, John Rodgers

	PDS	Oppo- nents
Edison	0	0
J.P. Stevens	4	0
Union	3	0
PHS	0	1
Hillside	3	1
Montgomery	1	2
J.P. Stevens	6	0
PHS	0	2
Hillside	4	2
Montgomery	3	0
Union	4	2
Yale	2	0

PDS Tournament

Hillside	2	1
PHS	2	3

Record: 10-4-1

Awards: Most Valuable — Drew Rosenberg
Most Improved — Christy Black
Caroline Hartshorne

Girls Varsity Soccer: 1st row: Anne Nesbakken, Caroline Hartshorne, Alexis Arlett, Livia Wong, Susan Paine, Drew Rosenberg, Catherine Ferrante, Maggie Gordon, John Lifland (Manager) 2nd row: Anne Merrick, Virginia Ferrante, Sandra Benson, Karin Morgenstern, Allison Ijams, Meg Bailey 3rd row: Julia Penick, Mr. Taback (Coach), Christy Black, Martha Hicks, Clooie Sherman.



	PDS	Opponents
Chestnut Hill	0	46
Englewood	21	8
Montclair	7	12
Gill St. Bernards	12	7
Morristown	8	3
Wardlaw	0	24
Hun	10	7

Awards: MVP Rob Olsson
MIP Pat deMaynadier
Captains Don Gips, Rob Olsson



Varsity Football: row 1: Tim Dill, Brian Trubee, Don Gips, Burr Stoner, Andy Jensen, David Carpi, row 2: Mark Zawadsky, Rob Hoffman (coach), Brad Clippinger, Rob Olson, David Mottley, Patrick DeMaynadier, Jack Smart, Dory Harrower, Mike Pricer, James Walker, row 3: Kent Wilkinson, Tim Murdoch, Carl Reimers, Dave Barondess, Ron Harrower, David Blaxill, Mark Chibbaro, Chris Price, Jeff Freda, Doug Fitton



State Tournament
Runners-Up Prep B

Record: 9-4

Awards
MVP Jim Jeffers
MIP Nick Osborne
Captain Jim Jeffers

Cross Country: 1st row: Chris Winham, Katie Jeffers, Nick Osborne, Jeff Swisher, Will Kain, Patty Metzger, Melanie Thompson, 2nd row: Liz Mason, Siri Huntoon, Matt Roberts (captain), Wells Coalfleet, Betsy Mayer, John Wallace, Ward Taggart, Barr von Oehson, 3rd row: Mr. Downey (coach), Jim Jeffers, Jay Itzkowitz, Lolly Tate, Lindsay Osborne

Record: 6-6

Girls JV Field Hockey: 1st row: Sharon Pachter, Leslie Straut, Claire Treves, Susan Blaxill, Lisa Borie, Shelley Broadway, 2nd row: Anne Nevius, Suzanne Usiskin, Pam Kulsrud, Ann Warner, Sue Wiener, Lydia Thompson, Allison Duncan, Melissa Magee (coach)





Cycling: left to right: Rob Whitlock, Austin Wilmerding, Jordan Sand, Jon Fabian, Joy Power, Morgan Hite, Holly Lichtenstein, Emily Spanel, Nancy Bonini, Celia Spanel, Frank Jacobson (coach)

Record: 7-5-2

Awards: MVP Jeff Johnson, Jay Pyne
MIP John Sweeney, Tom Borden

Boys JV Soccer 1st row: Tony Dell, Jeff Johnson, Jay Pyne 2nd row: Billy Ross, Bill Jacobus, Jim Burke, Chris Willrich, John Ager, Chris Wallace, John Brett-Smith, Jeff George, Jeff Sussna, 3rd row: Jim Laughlin, Larry Pierson, Tom Borden, David Whitlock, Steve Rowland, Steve Pagano, Steve Cragg, Mike Shannon, John Jameson (coach)



Record: 2-1-3



B Squad Field Hockey: 1st row: Liz Westergaard, Kim Groome, Lisa Hurowitz, Carol Katz (captain), Liz Wexler, Kara Swisher, 2nd row: Liz Segal, Susi Vaughn, Melanie von der Schulenberg, Sally Fineberg, Ylonka Wills, Mrs. Bartlett, Judy Sands, Carla Ruben.

Record: 5-2-2

Girls J.V. Soccer: 1st row: Abby Stackpole, Amy Stackpole, Susan Goldman, Cory Powers, Liza Stewardson, Sara Cooper, Gay Gilbert, 2nd row: Hughy Jacobus, Sylvia Heisel, Susi Rabb, Diane Edelman, Wendy Mitchell, Jodi Kamer, 3rd row: Mr. Bailey, Lee Barclay, Muna Shehadi, Gay Barnett, Kathy Harwood







Boys Varsity Ice Hockey: 1st row: Jeff Johnson, John Lifland, Skip Guerin, Mark Zawadski, Tim Brush, Mike Patterson 2nd row: John Rodgers, Ted Stabler, Ward Taggart, Will Kain, Kent Wilkinson, Lucky Pyne, John Haroldson, Rob Olsson, Mike Shannon, Larry Pierson, Harry Rulon-Miller (coach)

Record: 3-8-0
as of 2/4/77

	PDS	Opponents
GSB	8	4
Alumni	1	8
Brick	2	3
Hill	0	7
Wissahickon	4	5
L'ville	2	1
Hill	2	5
L'ville	2	5
Livingston	2	7
Choate	4	2
Hamden Hall	2	6

Record 4-6-0

as of 2/4/77

	PDS	Opponents
Peddie	92	25
Moorestown Friends	39	27
Montclair-Kimberly	33	34
Stuart	58	31
Newark Academy	38	52
George	56	26
Hun	31	49
Steinert	24	45
Trenton High	31	34
Oak Knoll	28	30

Girls Varsity Basketball: 1st row: Jill Migliori, Catherine Ferrante, Drew Rosenberg 2nd row: Laura Farina, Lucy Englander, Shelley Broadway, Charlie Farina (coach)









Boys Varsity Basketball: Alan Taback (coach), Tom Malsbury (trainer), Mike Walters, Jeff Patterson, Carl Hill, Tim Murdoch, Randy Melville, Andy Sanford, Ralph Ross, Jamie Bartolomei, Victor Kuzmicz, Vince Pocino, Rob Hoffman (ass't coach)

Record: 12-3-0

as of 2/4/77

	PDS	Opponents
Newark Academy	50	48
Dwight Englewood	57	42
Pennington	40	52
Delbarton	57	54
West Windsor	41	30
Alumni	48	47
Lawrence High	53	40
Hightstown	51	41
Wardlaw	55	37
Hun	51	52
Morristown-Beard	68	47
Wardlaw	55	30
St. Anthony's	52	29
Pennington	50	57
Peddie	58	50



Girls Varsity Ice Hockey: 1st row: Maggie Gordon, Betsy Murdoch, Ann McAlpin, Clooie Sherman (captain), Lise Thompson, Sheila Mehta, Melanie von der Schulenberg, Aubrey Huston (coach) **2nd row:** Rob McClellan (asst. coach), Meg Bailey, Joy Power, Sarah Woodworth, Allison Duncan, Jenny Hamel, Cory Powers, Siri Huntoon

Record: 1-4-1
as of 2/4/77

	PDS Opponents	
"Ice Centennials"	0	11
Taft	1	9
Stuart	0	2
Stuart	1	1
"Ice Centennials"	0	2
U. of Penn	4	1

Girls J.V. Volleyball
Record: 4-1-0
As of 2/4/77

Record 3-3-0
as of 2/4/77

	PDS Opponents	
Newark Acadmey	2	0
Rutgers Prep	1	2
Montclair-Kimberly	1	2
Newark Academy	2	0
Morristown-Beard	2	0
Hartridge	1	2

Girls Varsity and J.V. Volleyball: 1st row: Barbie Russell, Jenny Mezey, Susan Paine (captain), Julia Penick, Hope Blackburn **2nd row:** David Turner (coach), Stephanie Trock, Laurie Habgood, Caroline Hartshorne, Suzanne Vine, Michele Plante, Betsy Mayer, Debbie Ford, Katrina Jannen









Varsity Squash: Pete Buck, Chris Willrich, Annabelle Brainard, Steve Farr, Lisa Borie, Alex Zaininger, Andrew Hildick-Smith, Ann Dennison, Blake Wilson, Bob Denby (coach)

Record 0-6-0

as of 2/4/77

	PDS	Opponents
Germantown Acad.	0	7
Pretty Brook	3	4
U. of Penn Women	3	4
Chestnut Hill	0	7
Hill School	1	6
Hill School	2	5

Record: 1-7-0

As of 2/4/77

Boys J.V. Basketball: 1st row: Jay Rorty, Evan Press, Ralph Ross, Chris Price 2nd row: Tony Dell, Victor Kuzmicz, Tim Murdoch, Jeff Paterson, Rob Hoffman (coach)





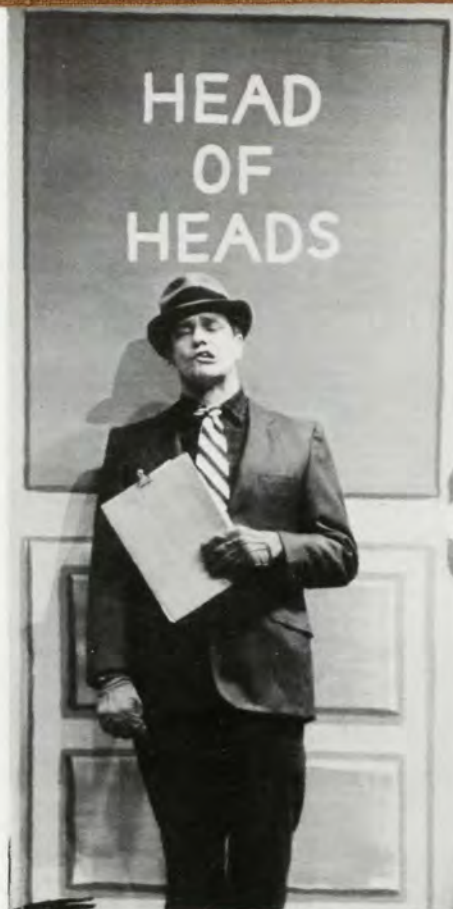
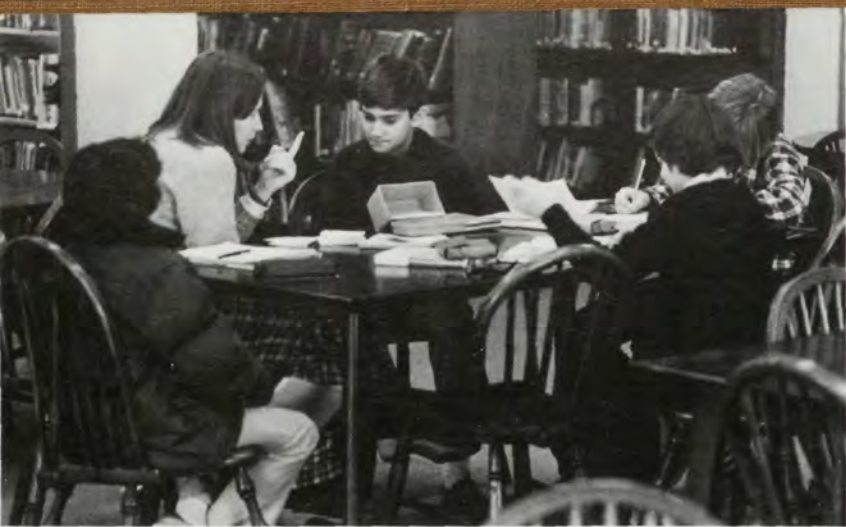
JV Hockey: 1st row: Phil Maltese, John Sweeney, Tom Gates, Don Gips, Larry Stabler, Jeff Horrigan 2nd row: Tim Thomas, Andy Jensen, John Ager, Austin Wilmerding, Jay Pyne, Jon Peter, David Blaxill, Doug Matthews, Steve Kenety (coach)

Record: 1-6-0
as of 2/4/77

Record: 1-7-0
As of 2/4/77

Girls J.V. Basketball: 1st row: Martha Tanner, Martha Hicks, Lolli Dennison, Virginia Ferrante 2nd row: Melissa Magee (coach), Suzanne Usiskin, Abby Stackpole, Miriam Chilton, Ann Nevius









To the last
of the great
Tuck
love. *Perry*





This ad cost me \$100.00

Keith, Rachel, Jenny, and Russell,

We missed you.

The Seniors



It was great — K.C. Lives — Yale — Beef
Steak CHARLIES — Incredibly good feelings.
I'll never forget this team —
TABS



Mel — I've enjoyed being with you. Sharing the
ups and downs — I know our friendship will
continue to grow —

TABS



Love to Jen,
Mom, Dad, Maggie, and Jon.

To Livia,

Security is having someone to whom
you can spill out your guts and . . .

- always wind up feeling good about yourself
- never have to wonder whether anybody's listening to you
- rest assured Becky won't find out about it
- never have to worry about cleaning up afterwards
- all of the above (except d. which is kinda gross)

Love, Steve

Yoko: Your ear has been appreciated! Hopefully I'll frequent your house next year, and you, my dorm at P.U.

Fifi: Don't forget me! We've come too far for that. Remember when you used to laugh at me? We might be fellow Durham Devils!

Piggy: Thanx for all the gum. See ya at the "Rock" for more parties!

Gorg and Mel: I love ya!

Susie: Bayhead here we come! Thanks for being the 6th Mig!

Alan: Really hate Italians? No — we've had some times together . . . the bus . . . my aunt loves you . . .

Smile — physics is fun! Be good . . .

XXX Jill

I have studied now Philosophy
And Jurisprudence, Medicine
And even, alas, Theology
From end to end with labor keen;
And here, poor fool, with all my lore
I stand no wiser than before.

Goethe, Faust I

Good Luck to the four rowing musketeers!

Love to Bubi.

MuttiVati, Heidi, and Marko

Nessie and Dedeye: **snoof, snoof! SNOOF**

R — The world is ever turning, life passes by, and you and I shall end up learning life and love together. — B Cookies: you are . . . DELECTABLE! Thanx for your help — Cakes.

Chin, Bernie — remember! A Titan for \$8.95 at Varsity — "How about Nelson on Springdale?" Thanx for the quips — they kept me going — Gilbert P.

Scout and Jean — Never kill a senior bird because all they do is mess around with people! Thanx for the fun — Atticus Annie — **Today** is the day to hand in Link ads and sr. project forms — Thank God it's Friday! We'll work on the weekend, right? Riight! Cloo.

To my teachers, advisors, and many friends on the faculty and in the office: my sincerest thanx and regrets that the better days don't last forever.

Caroline W. Sherman

Miss Lockhart, Doc, Mr. Cragg: Sneakers are definitely the best shoes to wear, ALWAYS allow for **Friction**, I can't identify with identities!

Steven: I have a lot to say but not enough space in which to say it as the saying seems to go.

Jesus, we had fun but let's not let geography or time stop that — eh, what?

It's hard to say what I want to say — I don't want to embarrass you — ask Chris — she knows.

Clooiie

The Princeton Book Mart

11 Palmer Square West
Princeton, N. J. 08540
(609) 924-1730

BEST WISHES TO ANDY ATKIN
from his parents and brother



John,
May your future always
look this bright.

Annie: Thank you for what has been, the past four years have been the best and I'm so glad you were along with me for the ride. the girl with the gum at Firestone ... vacations ... sledding ... gossip ... paul ... postcards from Europe ... parties ... scavenger hunts ... telephone calls ... pete ... my great tennis performances ... good stuff ... whitewine ... Taft trip ... Goodtime Charlies ... scupper ... The list could go on and on — even back to our acrobatics in my room in third grade. You've always been the greatest and the understanding we have of each other is one in a million ... "What the people need is a way to make them smile, it ain't hard to do if you know how ... Listen to the music."

Love, LEX



Dear Annie,
When you find someone without
a smile, give him one of yours.
Love,
Jimmy

Old days good times I remember, fun days filled with simple pleasure. Belle, this is the beginning of our end. And I shall laugh myself to death when I think of the great times we've had. Skiing at Stowe — Switzerland. Summer in Iran, and our great times at Wyo. (Hiking, Camping, chic, Monty). Martha's Vineyard was the best — tennis, swimming, and everything else. Princeton — PDS — WOW! Dennisons — what a crazy foursome. New Orleans — what a blast, and look at those guys! Lacrosse — what a capt! Hockey and that crazy hockey camp (where is the warm weather). What homework? — I feel like dancing — Salty Dog Rag. Riding, fun times, and parties will never be the same. Wait, will you take me ... I soon will be driving. Well, the best thing that could have happened, happened — Dartmouth. Every weekend I'll be up. Just remember — they do not love that do not show their love. I will miss you not only as my sister, but as my closest friend. It will be tough at times, but we've already ridden the waves. Pete, Hick, Hawk, and Rob — thanks for caring. Babette — Care and love is always there. Barbie — Together we are whether alone or w/others. Annie — Remember it all and close friends we'll remain.
Love, Harriette

From
the
Sophomores
to the
Juniors



Liv — seven years — can you believe it? We've shared so much (prom, John's beach house, 4th of July, vacations in Princeton, Peking Express, New Year's Eves, etc. . . .) I could never have done it without you!

Becky — "I'm in love" (who is it now?) You always understand things others don't — I can't even say how grateful I am — REALLY I am.

Jenny — What can I say — my closest and farthest friend — but there to see me thru bad times no matter what, thank you Jen.

Sandra — This is the hardest one to write. You know the saying New friends are silver but old friends are gold — well you're gold — always.

This is it y'all,

Love forever, Sarah



To: Don, Rob, Andy, Chris, Pete, Zanne, Michele, Susan, Lise, Jenny, John, John Hick, Lolly, Cat, and Mark.

"And in the sweetness of friendship let there be laughter, and sharing of pleasures. For in the dew of little things the heart finds its morning and is refreshed."

Thanks for all the good times

Love, Belle

Dear Leigh,

"To live is the rarest thing in the world. Most people exist, that is all" For the years we remember, for the years we don't remember, and for the second part to come. Good luck I am right behind you. It's going to be strange without sister numero uno. But take my advice and only have sons. We love you but hands off Prince Andrew. Good luck, much love.

Kerry

the second one

Thanks to:

Mom and Dad for all the love, encouragement, and friendship — I'll always be back for more.

Kath and Deb for secrets, goodtimes, and laughter, and for being the best sisters ever.

Whip for being my favorite brother, my buddy, my twin, and the biggest nut around.

Barbie Russ for swinging in the barn, jitterbugging in the kitchen, long talks at 3:00 A.M. and all our super times and laughs and friendship since 2nd grade.

Belle for all the fun, friendship, shared problems, and crushes — will anyone ever fit our standards?

Bette for sticking by me through Panther material, donuts, and chauffeuring and for the great friendship and times we've had.

Mr. VanDusen, Booboo, Mr. Roberts, Mr. Bing, and John Bones for lending an ear, an arm when times were tough and for being the friends I needed.

My neighborhood family for army sledding, bicycle tag, rides, fun and laughs.

Doc and Mrs. C. (my second parents) for all your help, your hospitality, and your friendship.

and to everyone who has made my life so special.

Love always, Holly

Motts,

I just finished reading your letters. I thought it would bring me sadness, but it didn't. They're too full of life, love, humour, and an over-riding sense of optimism. I found myself laughing and smiling in spite of myself. Christ, you always did have that talent — to make me laugh when I didn't think I could find anything funny . . . I remember a certain Valentine's Day when some flowers arrived (so typical of your sweetness). With them was a card which read, "To bring a smile for a little while". How well you succeeded. So often you made dark times brighter.

Motts, I'm not going to be sad. For as long as I've known you (from the first) your objective has been to keep people happy and so when I think of you it'll be with a smile.

You've been such a good influence on me (and listen I'm not easy to influence). Your presence was so strong and so much a part of me, but I wasn't even aware of it. You'll always be there, 'cause I'm not going to let you go . . .

I love you, Motts

Mez

This space is to Sandra —

The Space

I love ya, Marsh

From your friend the space,

Roasted Toasted

Birds fly through the sky
but why?

They fly through the sky
because the trees and the bees fly up high
The flowers and the hours go
down low

but everything else is up there

Barbara — age 6

much love, Mom and Dad

Dear Jenny,

If I haven't said it before, I don't know how I
can say it now. Anyway, words won't do it.

All my love,

John

609 - 695-6221

RICHARD P. PERLMAN AGENCY

Complete Insurance Service

RICHARD P. PERLMAN

40 ARCTIC PARKWAY
TRENTON, N. J. 08638

Trent, it's been giggles and gags.
Lisa, we've pulled from all those snags.
And so many years with a queer friend.
Thanks to Randy for the time you lend.
Let's drink to friends, Ol' Buddy Matt.
And Mr. Lott, thanks for all and all that.
Gina, you know you're always the best.
And that will never be said in jest.

Mom and Dad, I always save the best for last,
I will love you always as I did in the past.



Dear Liv,

Seek, and ye shall find.

From,

The Honorable ones

Congratulations

Dr. & Mrs. Zawadsky



CONGRATULATIONS, PETE!
We'll miss you next year –

DINNY
and
PENNY

Jilly,

From way back until recently I copied your ways – and it was worth it. We've been through so much kid: unsettled chevys – lasting for years, Suicides in b-ball (We finally started together!), please forgive me – I'll never again blame you for my scribbles on the bus seats. Watching "One Life" while guzzling down gallons of Tab, here's one final "thank you" for saving me from the nuns at Saint Anthony's and bringing me here, you played "doctor" for me in all my sickly days – thanks for everything.

Love,
"Looche"

P.S. STOP STARING!

Dear Fifi –

I'll never forget the first time you came to get Tramp! Remember – Carlos & Albert & Mrs Thompson – sledding into the brook – soft-ball & killing my shoulder riding – Alan & Steve & Jackie – pigging out on the Cape! The bop-she-bops – Major & your beloved (!) – & oh! I can't say it all – we've had great times & don't ever forget them! Good luck! You can do whatever you want to (& well!)

Lots of Love Always,
Jane

There's going to be a really good Planning Committee meeting this Thursday. Expect to see you all there.

To our dear friend Clooie,

We love you and will miss that "Clooie" smile that seems to be throwing a hello to life. Thank you for sharing your vitality with us.

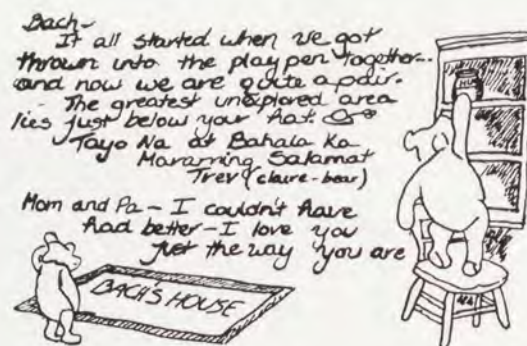
The best of luck next year, and sometimes remember,

Bethlin and Sheila



The Best, Becky, then, now, and always.

Julius, Sam, Jeri, Michael, Andy, Shana, and Ms.



To all members of the Link

We have learned a lot, too.

Good luck and best wishes

Barbara Cragg
Judith Michaels

Virginia Reynolds
Bob Denby

Rob
And I am glad that you have put your foot
Upon the top – that you have not, like Frost's
Old mountain man, or people of **Our Town**,
Been content to live in the shadow of the peak
And never try the summit.



Dear Alice and Jill,
Thanks for a great year
Quinn and Mike
Lise T,
When the time is right,
I have something to tell
you.

Randy

Cary –

Boudinot ... Kool Aid ... fizzies ... Pop and
Teen Lane ... A.T.M. "finish up" ... 226 and
the PDS carpool ... R.H.'s and H.G.M.'s ...
"Bach" ... How about Roxanne? ... Yeah,
Dad, have a good time! ... Parsnips, you've got
more! ... Can I borrow?

I've gone on. Now you, too. I'll always be
there. Won't you?

Love, Lisa

Lex —

It all started Christmas Vacation with Boz, Hudibras, Bine's head flying out of the Moon Walk, bowling, Kris Kristofferson, and "Whadda ya got?" I just hope that by the time you read this, those good times will not have been forgotten and that we will have shared lots more.

What else can I say, except ... ENJOY YOURSELF!!

Love and Luck to you forever,
Zanne

Jen,

An Italian Restaurant in too small dresses,
Inflatable rafts and jellyfish hunts
Quick sprints down the mall when "hell's breaking loose!"
Honey and Ginger, sledding, trick or treating at fifteen!
"Bunny and friends", "doctor's kids", "historical enlightenment".

Hockey camp rocks and six super seasons.
Nightly chats with tears, laughs, secrets, and problems.
Twin lockets to wear and cherish forever.

Thanks for being you,
Love yah kiddo,
Holly



MOTLEY CREW

Best of luck to the whole

Senior Class,

The Migliori's

To Al "Bigfoot" Zaininger, Ted "Plenty Cold" Stabler, Andrew "Barbarian" Hildick-Smith, and Mark "70 pounds of power" Zaininger,

Thanks,

Chris "Barney" Johnson

For:

Suze (My special buddy), John, Andrew, Fifi, Tammy, Livia, Rands, Toof, And all my friends:
If you ever can't find me, Just listen.

Love you all,
Julia

To "the guys",

"Whose parents are going away this weekend?"

HTRJ,
Liv, Becky, Sarah, Jenny, Sandra

Annabelle, Annie, Babette,
Barbie, Holly and Tammy,

THANX! (alot)
love,

Susie B

P.S. Miss ya

Bryce –

What will I do without you next year? Who will I tell my secrets to ... Who will be able to put up with me the way you do? All the memories we have ... and everything that we've been through. You'll always be my best friend, Love! ... I'll miss you so much ...

I love you,
Lise

David, I shall miss you

Young blood surging in a body sleek and sinewed,
Like a freshet foaming to the sea
On search of calm and easy waters for surcease,
For new horizons
And the warmth of searing sunshine.

Black water washing on a sun-kissed shore,
Dancing waves that leap and roar,
The playful laughter and the booming voice live on ...
And yet are heated no more.
The waves lap softly at the land,
Caress the earth
And hold it in a giant, gentle hand.

Dr. Ross

Lex darling,

Reno is just heavenly, you must come down and visit Dustin and me here, and feel free to bring Bobby. Ruggles, our new butler will send you directions from the port. By the by, could you pick me up a case of Don Perignon '64 on your way? Oh, and do bring that darling little maid of yours – Susan?

To the great times,
Love, Tammy

Annie – In times of adversity, a calm head; in times of laughter, a ready smile.

I shall miss you,
Love, Tammy

Annabelle – Will you ever, ever forget our trip to the big Green. Don't ever! ever! forget all the fun and side glances. Here's to David's room-mate!

Love, Tammy

To my best friend who has always listened, understood, supported and trusted me. Thank you for everything you have taught me and for eighteen years filled with very special memories.

'God could not be everywhere and therefore he made mothers.'

Love always,
Ann

Hey Hick,

All the rides home, parties together, and playing soccer will always be remembered. You have helped and guided me in many ways. Friendship is a great thing but you are greater than friendship. Take care

Wally

Andrea,

The horizon was as wide yesterday as today. It will be ever as wide tomorrow. With conviction it is never too wide to grasp. With love from Mom, Dad, John, Lili, and Paul.

Livia, John, Steve, Becky, Sarah, Tammy, Alice, Amos, Allison, John, Tom, Sandra . . .

Thanks for all the good times
They were something I will never forget.
Sandy —

Thanks for all your help!
I couldn't have done it without you.

Mother & Father,

I finally made it! And boy am I glad!
You both held my hand during hard times and laughed with me when things were better. I'll never be able to thank you for all you've done and how you always put up with me and my wildness. Be sure to think of me when I'm away and always remember that I'll never stop loving you two!!

Y.E.L.D.
BuBu.

Lydia

Although I hardly ever
told you . . .
The times we spent together
were the greatest.

ANDY





I had to put it somewhere!
 "You are all tools of the establishment"

N.G.

"Bite the B.V.B."

C.H.

Henry "Hank" Runkle
 Robert Krepps
 Rebus Quetzel
 Irv Mendlebaum
 Oscar Greunenbaum
 McCoy MacClamore

EBONZIE
 BARENTS
 YPHERSH
 LRITSABE
 COERNRR
 EHMEDOM
 IMDHATA
 OONTLHN
 ORAOLEW
 LFRGSRI
 CEVOLHT

Lex — "Memories" ... "Listen to the music" then "It's over" you never could make up your mind ... talking you can't tell anyone! ... remember ... Nassau Pharmacy ... Nassau Inn ... studying at Firestone ... gum wrappers ... "I started my new diet today" ... don't make me laugh ... "Is there anything about me you don't know?" ... I feel like munching out ... the Deli? ... why not ... muenster cheese ... hard rolls ... bagels ... diet pepsi ... someday we really will hit all the Micky D's, Dunkin' Donuts, Arthur Treachers and bakeries from here to Trenton. 'Till then take care, and stay outa trouble.

"Best of friends never part"

Boz Scaggs

Love always, Annie

From one frog
 to another,

10 more years
 to go.

Love,
 Hope

Roasted Toasted,

I love you.

No more need be said.

Marshmallow

To Mr. Bing and Mrs. Shepherd,
 Thank you both so much for your infinite
 capacities for time and concern.

Much Love,

Tammy

Vati, Mutti, Heidi, and Marko –
Thanks for the opportunities you gave me. You
let me grow, learn, and have fun. In the last
four years, I had a great time, but best of all, I
felt like I did something.

My deepest love –
Alex

To all my friends:
Smokin' cigarettes and writing something nasty
on the wall
Teacher sends you to (Mr. Bing's) office down
the hall –
You grow up and learn that kinda thing ain't
right
But while you were doin' it – it sure felt outta
sight ...
I wish those days could come back once more
...

Stevie Wonder
P.S. Hang in there Jim! Fifi

Alice: When are we gonna write our memoirs? Out of gas?
The train, skid ... it's the green key! 510 Bayview Jerk
there's no such place. Food: out to lunch, the Annex,
Peking Express, Grotto, Harry's, Jeff & Greg Caren's dorm,
my first & last cigarette! Master Charge! ... Anyway,
You've been like a sister to me.

I love you!
Senior Bunny

Laura: "Kissin Kuz" fellow friz, fab free throw flinger. Take
care of the bus and Ye Olde and Mr. Roberts for me. Don't
bug me every weekend How will you ever last without
me? Be good – "un"-derstand?

I love ya little sis!
Yuras! Jilly



Dear Mandy and Julia,
I leave you a place to sign everybody's year-
book.

Love,
Carol

Cloolie,
When I needed someone to turn to, you
were always there. We've had great times to-
gether. I'll miss you.

Love Ann

Sheila and Scout,
You are so kind to me; it's great to be your
friend.

Love Ann

Fifi – Who else would have understood the feeling about
the summer? We have experienced something that will be
with us forever. **Anne** – I will miss you so much. We could
talk and talk and still not have time to follow our dreams.
Remember the weekends – When AFS ... goes marching
in ... **Leigh** – YSU, The Tempest, messy room 124 – It'll
really be something in college. **Beens** – Pizza and
Pediatrics – It wouldn't have been fun without you. **Erico**
– Pretty soon you are not going to have any knuckles left.
And (believe it or not) I'm not your mother.

BYE NOW – Claire





We never thought you'd still be doing this
13 years later! We love you!

Mom and Dad.

Liv —

And when the time comes to say goodbye,
All I can say is I love you.

— Becky



Love
and
Luck,
Fleur
Jay
and
Jenny

Your smile is a curve that
can set a lot of things straight!

To: Barbie, Babette, Holly, Anne, Lex, Anna-
belle, Bine, Tammy, Pete, Hawk, Randy, Hick, Z

Hey, big Alumni! You've finally made it
through the year. We're already looking for-
ward to the good times when you guys come
back to visit.

Once a Cardinal Puff, always a Cardinal Puff!
Love y'all (and we'll miss you, too!)

Zanne and Michele



Claire;

You have fledged from the nest,
but the happy memories remain.
Mom and Dad

Congratulations to the

Class of 1977

The Tanner Family

PARTYLINE

Creative Parties, Picnics, Food
CAROL ATKIN

(609) 924-7307

Love, Allison & John

Babette,

Together we've lived through some of the best(?) experiences; Barry Linton! Short, fat, ugly, with glasses! Cheap buttons that undo themselves! Volleyball! Roy Roger hats! Mark, Jeff, William, Robert, (anyone else?)! N.Y. — 'yes I know my way to 5th' and 'who haven't we talked about yet!' Halloween Parties! 7-up cans! Mr. Pov, and sitting in my driveway for at least ½ hour! And back to kindergarten, 'Your name can't be Barbara, mine is!' Thanks for being such a fantastic friend for as far back as I can remember!

Love Always,
Barbara

MRS. SHEPHERD

E finita la commedia.

Thank you for your help, love, and devotion through it all. We'll always remember you.

Love, Christy, Julia, Fifi,
Jen, Barbara, Alex,
Isabelle, Steve,
Nancy, Ted, and Celia.

Gator — glad to have you, neighbor
Pete — since 4th grade . . . forever.
Pyney, Skip, Rodgers, Bubs, Glouch, Eric,
Hawk, Steve and the gang, and last but
not least, Mace and JPH

Thank you much
for good times.

SALUTE TO THE CLASS OF

'77

TOOF + BUFF — There were plenty of times when your craziness was the only thing that kept me sane.

John — Maybe we will get married some day, if not, it was a lot of fun anyway.

Piggy — oink, oink, never seen a pig chew so much gum! Have a good time next year and try to break your addiction.

Allison

Ann — Thinking back I've realized that we've done a lot together. We shared out highs and lows while at Blairstown, kicking rocks for CROP, mending Joy, attending various mixers, sitting on the beach, biking to Buxtons, and visiting colleges. Even so, it seems like we never get to see enough of each other. Let's keep in touch. Love, Jen

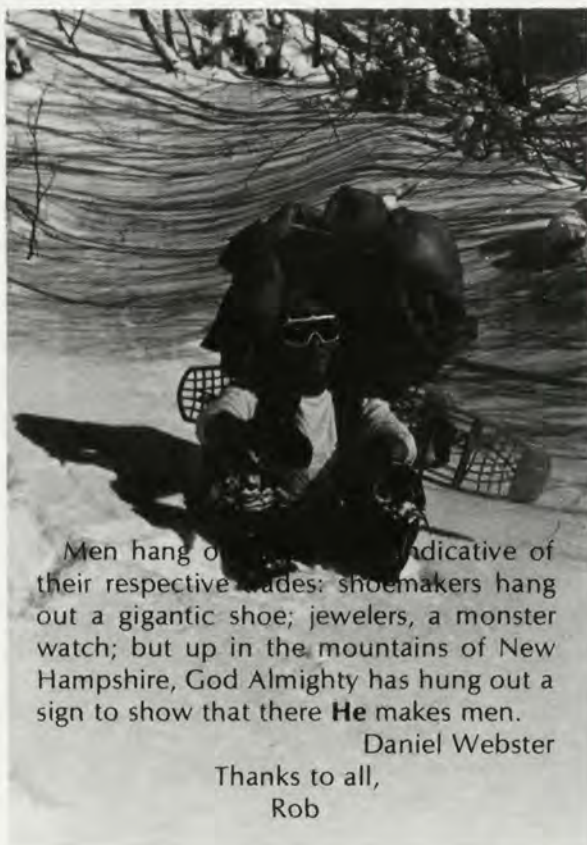
Elizabeth — As you can see, THE FINK has made its debut. However, M ... at SIXTEEN and CALL ME P ... were rejected by the publishers. You can't win them all. Good luck on TOLSTOY and Write Me!

Love, Jen



BRAVO LEIGH!

LOVE FROM DAD, MOM, KERRY,
LYNNE, AND B.C.



Men hang out on the beach indicative of their respective trades: shoemakers hang out a gigantic shoe; jewelers, a monster watch; but up in the mountains of New Hampshire, God Almighty has hung out a sign to show that there **He** makes men.

Daniel Webster

Thanks to all,
Rob

Sarah and Sandra,

I should go to bed
But a voice in my head
Says "Ah, what the hell"
Have a good time.

P.S. AAHH Wham Bam Thank you Ma'am!

Love,
Liv, Becky, Julia



Holly,
Only the good
times will be remembered.
Good luck

Love — always
Debby

Tony, Quinn, David, John Hick, John Harold, Skip, Eric, Andy, Rob, Pete, Mel, and Bill.

Thanks for a great Soccer season and a super friendship. Continued success in all your ventures throughout the years.

Coach Vito

Rose: laughing, joking, rapping, smiling, playing b-ball, soul train, partying, we've come a l-o-n-g way baby!!

Mike: Can you call it? I can't!! remember the times, the problems and Harry's, the raps, the parties, the ladies, take care bro!

Quinn: Now or later? we've had a lot of fun, remember the Ohio trips, and the times.

Julia: What can I say, besides I'll always miss you!

Pete, Hawk, Hick: the only K.K.K. members I know.

Matt: You are my honorary soul brother.

Andrea, Lise, Christy, Babette: love you all!!

Zanne: You and I could take any soul train contest!!

Love, Randy

Melissa Magee, Frieda Baker, Chubs Bartlett and Pam Frothingham:

For all you've given us the past six years: Tweet ... lemon drops ... parties with Jeanette ... fun ... laughs ... food ... pizza ... "who's in bed with Anne?" ... water fights ... "we're number one" ... sack lunches ... beating P.H.S. again and again and again ... "that kilt's getting tighter!" and communication between locker rooms!?! And for all the trouble we've blessed you with: mouthguards ... sweaties ... college cuts ... white socks ... rotten refs ... and mud fights. You'll appreciate us when we've gone.

Love and many Thanks,

Barb, Burksie, Belle, Babette and Annie D.



ON THE WAY UP

Annie and Pete — Annie, you've always been like the big sister I never had and Pete, I'm sorry for all the times I ever hurt you. I've always needed you both dreadfully. But of course I'm happy for you!

Stay so sweet. Love, Jamie

Warmest wishes to the
77 seniors of '77

from an admiring advisor

Our Very Best Wishes
The Knotts

Jen,

An Italian restaurant in too small dresses,

Inflatable rafts and jellyfish hunts

Quick sprints down the mall when 'hell's breaking loose.

Honey & Ginger, sledding, trick or treating at fifteen!

'Bunny' and friends', 'doctor's kids', 'historical enlightenments'.

Hockey camp rocks and six super seasons.

Nightly chats with tears, laughs, secrets, and problems.

Twin lockets to wear and cherish forever.

Thanks for being you.

Love yah kiddo,

Holly

Congratulations to the wonderful

Class of 1977

Your endeavors and contributions

to the school will long be remembered.

Many thanks and good luck in the future.

The Burks'



Darling Jenny,

You grew up . . . and while you were doing so I was privileged to be with you. You made the worst bearable and the best unbelievable. All that laughter and all those tears . . . and the talks that went on forever and were never long enough.

You are fun to be the mother of and

I love you . . .

Mother

Chief:

I suppose I have to be serious in at least one ad. I'm glad our 10th grade rivalry only lasted a year. Who knows, maybe I grew up, though I hope not! If by a miracle I did, don't doubt that you played a part in it. Your excellence as a teacher provided for a good advisor and a strong friend.

Vale, GLOUetc.

Randy (Our talk on New Year's Eve, you're my favorite advisor!!), Bina (I refuse to go to Dukes on a Saturday, Christmas vacation!), Hick (One of these days I'll throw a dinner party like my first one just for you), Gipper (Chocolate chip cookies anyone), Lolli (You might as well be my little sister), Barbie (My birthday pizza at Conte's), Andy Sanf (You'll never forget when I fell at the Baron's Roost), Livia (Our constant jokes about certain people), Z (Math was always my favorite subject, Hah!), Pete (We never did get to go to the beach), Hawk (We made the best husband and wife team), Thank you all for the fun, the talks, parties and your friendship.

Lex

"Le coeur a sa raison que la Raison ne connaît pas"

— Pascal

"I have sworn on the altar of God eternal hostility against every form of tyranny over the mind of man."

— Jefferson

"I am certain of nothing but of the holiness of the heart's affections and the truth of imagination."

— Keats

All best wishes to the class of '77 —

Anne Shepherd

To Annabelle, Hawk, Annie, Z, Barbie, Pete, Holly, Randy, Lex, and Hick.

We entered your lives this year whether you liked it or not, and you entered our office whether we liked it or not. We've been through quite a lot together from sledding to gnome week, to parties, to the front bench, or wherever we might end up. Thank you for your senior year which we enjoyed considerably. And remember good friends keep in touch.

Love,

The Three Musketeers

Becky,
dressing up like sluts ... C.B. ... dirty minds ... weekly
crushes ... birthday countdown ... math take homes ...
bus or train? ... "the guys" ... waterfight ... architecture
model ... Ted in a cabin ... "I'm not stupid you know" ...
pink bellbottoms?! ... call from BSZ ... green Porsche ...
Jeff's B.P. ... ratings ... "Denis! Hey Denis!" ... tennis
jocks ... "I think I'm in love" ... again? ... competition
... jaundice ... "That's the Way of the World" ... Lay-en
... "oh wow!" ... blue workshirt ... Equus wheeze ...
dreams ... "Mark, when we're 25?!" ... "no way!" ...
giggle-tee hee

Love always,
Liv



Thanks! Nauna-Naun
and Pop-pop ...
I Love You,
Rocky



ANNE

We hope you'll bring as many thoughts of us to Norway as we will always have here for you.

AFS Club and PDS

Chris —

We've had some excellent times together. There's no need to end them now. Best friends should last forever.

— Al

Andrew, Ted, Steve, Livia, Becky —

As the legend of the senior lunch table draws to a close, I am saddened to think we'll be leaving. You've hassled me a lot, but all in all, it's been a blast. Thanks. Keep in touch.

— Alex

Thanks for all the good times: Pete, I can't name them all; Z, like the parties after beating L'ville and Edison; Randy, for putting up with my bad jokes and just being around; Hick, for some excellent soccer and partying; Don, Rob, Andy and Chris, even though you are juniors, you're alright; Anne, Barbie, Holly, Annabelle, Lex, Babette, it seems like every time I got to a party, you beat me there. Oh well, you can't win 'em all; others, no less important: you're all great!

John (Hawk')

Pete, Rob, John, Allan, Randy, Tony, Quinn, Z, Lex, Belle, Holly, Julia, Christie, Suzy, Barbie, and Sandra. Thanks for all the good things you have done for me. But most of all, thanks for being friends. I'll never forget.

Wally



Dear Ann —

If you can't be a pine
On the top of a hill
Be a bush in the valley, but be
The best little shrub
On the side of a hill
Be a bush if you can't be a tree.
If you can't be a highway
Then just be a trail
If you can't be a sun, be a star
It isn't by size
That you win or you fail
Be the best of what ever you are.

Sebago Wohelo

Much Love

Mommie and Daddie

HINKSON'S

STATIONERY-OFFICE SUPPLIES

82 NASSAU STREET
PRINCETON, N. J. 08540

924-0112

Congratulations
to the class
of '77
Jean Glouchevitch



CONGRATULATIONS, ERIC

Mom
Dad
Chris
Jeff
Doug
Andrea

Fifi — Your smile was always there when I needed it, as well as a sympathetic ear. I hope it's not good-bye, so I'll just say "so long"!

Quinn — After two years of Arch., we can survive anything.

You were the man of the hour and I'll never forget you.

Lisa Y. — Thanks for listening; when no one else would, you did.

Lise — What can I say except I'll miss you.

Jill — There when needed, I'll never forget you.

Sabrina — Good friends are for keeps. Thanks

Love, Alan

Tammy,
Just as time knew to move on since the begin-
ning
And the seasons know exactly when to change
Just as kindness knows no shame
Know through all your joy and pain
That I'll be loving you always

Sharon

(S.W.)

Annabelle —

I'll never forget the fantastic times we've had; skiing, New Year's with Liz! Hockey, and especially weekends! How could I have lasted without you? (driving after Baker's!). This isn't goodbye, just thanks to a perfect friend! Holly — Best friends for twelve years and most certainly longer! We've done tons together; dancing school, (Lobster), more water please, hockey camp, and parties. (hypochondriacs!). Thanks for being such a close and excellent friend! Annie D. — Prom night! Skiing! Parties! We've shared many excellent times and many laughs. You've been a terrific friend!

With love,
Barbara



BEST WISHES TO CAROL AND HER CLASS- MATES

FROM THE PEOPLE WHO ALSO GAVE YOU
JANIE,

MANDY AND JULIA KATZ

Tammy —

Our talks on the phone always seemed to bring us to a closer understanding. We tried to stop smoking and started up together. We cut our hair at the same time. At parties we could always get rowdy and I'll never forget the night we played debutantes at Goodtime Charlies. You've always been there and that is what I value the most . . . LEX Zanne — What can I say!!! This past year we've become so close. Vacations, smoking?, HudiBras, New Year's Eve, What ya' got, Parties, bowling, sleeping on the floor, Brad, that night at Dukes — I've never laughed so hard as the guy in the undershirt dancing. We have the best times, the last of the true partyers, "ENJOY YOURSELF" . . . LEX Michele — The best gnome anybody ever had. We definitely have something in common when it comes to college guys, good luck with yours, goodbye to mine, you are truly a friend of mine . . . LEX Belle — Whether it's going to a fireman's carnival or to a formal (with bar) we have fun together anytime . . . LEX My special thanks to **Tabz, Hoff and Doc** who never really acted as my teachers but more as my close friends . . .

Always, LEX

Christy:

8th M. Rieux and your pigtail (Béyo)
9th Kick out queens
10th Nobebosco, Here we come. "I don't want to go to Paris"
Mr. Willlllkins!
11th E=MQ¼ E=MF¼ Doc, there's a dead mouse stuck on your lip.
12th L'addition and La poussiere BA CHING
zzz Ba zoom, Gim who me
Ha! HHmm Taid.
Love, me

Livia,

Sail on Silvergirl,
Sail on by.
Your time has come to shine,
All your dreams are on their way.
See how they shine
If you need a friend
I'm sailing right behind.
Like a bridge over troubled water.
Paul Simon

T.P.

In the _____ of PDS is found a bunch of very _____ people. They are commonly known
noun pl. adj.
as the Seniors. Sometimes the Seniors can be _____, and at other times they can be
adv. adj.
_____, _____, _____. As Juniors, we consider the Seniors to be _____ and _____. On the
adv. adv. adj. adj. adj.
most part, they are _____. Sometimes they _____ with us and we are very _____. However,
adj. verb adj.
other times they _____ us and call us _____. When they do this we think that they
verb adj. noun pl.
are a bunch of _____. Seniors will be _____, though.
noun pl. noun pl. or adj.

One thing really makes us especially _____. This is the idea that while we are _____ our
adj. verb
_____ off, the seniors will be out of this _____ and in _____. However, we will _____
noun pl. noun noun verb
them.

We would like to say _____ to _____ and _____ and _____, for we think that you are
anything pr. noun pr. noun pr. noun
the _____ _____ in the world.
adj. noun pl.

_____,
anything

The Juniors

To all my friends,
 The ornament of a house
 is the friends who frequent it.
 Emerson
 I live in a very special house.
 Love and best to you all,
 Tammy

Doc and Miss Lockhart,
 You are two great friends and advisors.
 Thank you for the laughs, and the concern you
 showed for me. I'll miss you.
 Love Ann

Jen,
 Lots of love, laughs and understanding make
 our friendship great.
 Love Ann

Steve: Two things: You made it real; I will miss you
 Ted: Life is a hamburger
 Andrew: You look a little buzzed
 Big Al: BSZ?
 Barney: Oh wow, taco pie!
 Livia: I would have asked you, but ...
 Mez: No?
 Becky: Heh, heh, too bad it never happened
 Steve (again): Namibia, Candlelight (oh boy), Observer,
 dancing, QBM, ushers to the stars, halftimes, just about
 everything was better when we did it together.
 Life is a bowl of sour mangoes. See you when we start our
 paper. For now, good luck and have a nice life.
 Jay

Buck – sippin in the wind, Vernon, calls from
 Maine, cruisin, shades, Beans, Dial and the rest
 of the dirt. You've been a saintly evil influence.
 Anne – maybe one more, hairless toes, carol-
 ling, Dennison's in stereo. Let friendship be
 measured in it's value rather than it's length. –
 Tag Along ... Belle – "Randy's friend", rides in
 the squash limo, rides anywhere, thanks for all
 the good times. Legs – five minutes Quince,
 Russ, Hick, Z, Babette, Mel ...
 ... Bundles

Steve,
 For someone who always has something to
 say, I'm having difficulties expressing my feel-
 ings to a special friend who always stood by
 me. Perhaps it's because I don't let you know
 often enough how much I love you and cher-
 ish our friendship. But it's through our talks –
 there were so many of them – that we learned
 the most about each other.

Much love, Liv



A cowboy hat
 and golden curls,
 Bathtub plugs
 and dancing girls
 Italian pinches
 under Canadian skies
 Good luck (I'll miss you)
 It's so hard to say goodbye.
 Love, Jenny

Dear Doc,
 I came to you with a handful of problems (handful!
 Armful, armful! Basketful. Basket case? ... Let's get back to
 the matter at hand. at **hand** – get it? joke) and laid them
 in your lap. Instead of tossing them aside, onto some
 obscure pile of "advisee anxieties" you helped me sort
 them out.
 You've been so much more than just an "advisor" ...
 you've been a sympathizer, psychiatrist, shoulder, and sur-
 rogate father, but moreover a friend.
 I love you for that
 Jen



This is what you were
And what you are
Delightful and beloved as a daughter.
Mother and Dad

Walking to town & too many Davids & conniving & letters to Russell & unnamed masterpieces? & parties at Princeton & 5 o'clock mornings & non-lasting diets & intrigues & phone calls & rehearsals & dances & in-depth discussions & history classes & fast walking lessons & dinners-for-four & religion arguments & squash! & preppies & good advice & Exeter & snow fights (Lydia) & Harvard & onions & the Plaza & sopranos & Earl Grey Tea & extra-long boyfriend lists (yes **you** Bach!) & stake-boating & all those darkroom days & lots of laughter & being 17 & loving it & rule Britannia & all those other memories made possible by Stephanie, Hope, Bear & Bach & some other one-of-a-kind friends — Thanks! & remember, "Life is once, forever." Love, Leigh

Annie D, Susan, John, Pete, Jenny, Z, Lex, Don, Rob, Andy, Tammy, Chris, Zanne, Michele, Tommy, Wally, Lise, Harriette, Lolli, Hick, Andy, John W., Julia, Randy, Buff, Rob, Steve, Quinn, Carol, Ted, Allison, and Andrew —

Work consists of whatever a body is obliged to do . . . Play consists of whatever a body is not obliged to do.

Twain

To you guys who have made the past years so much fun!

. . . thanks & much love, Holly & Barbie

Liv,

I'll give you a call,

Sandra

Congrats and good luck Pete, Belle, Barbie, Rob, Hawk, Holly, Babette and Tammy.

Lolli

Lex — There was never an instance when you treated me only like Annie's little sister. Remember the Scupper? "Well I didn't expect to be carded." I've always considered you my other big sister, I don't suppose I'll ever think otherwise, its been too long. I'm going to miss you terribly. Thanks for everything.

Love Lolli

Phil:

I love you.

Bruce

Lorraine, Lawrence, and Larry . . .

Our friendship will be a warm spot in my heart for years to come.

Andrea

Au revoir mes amis...

Anne ... Hva vill jeg ha gjort uten deg? Hadet bra, jeg vil savne deg. Lykke på ferden!

Hey "Z", promise me, what wasn't, is or could be, maybe, we'll see?

Mrs. Smith, the Woman of Wisdom ... everyone needs a wise friend.

Ed ... Thanx for the laughs and being so nice. Ziggy and Id ... Don't ever forget Arty ... "When are we going to lunch?"

Randy ... Don't forget, "You can if you want to."

The Doodah Express ... Thanx for letting me be a little part of it all.

Ciao, Hick! Promise to come visit me in Italy. Al, the secret Romantic ... a poet, wouldn't you know it.

Andrea ... so glad you were there when I dropped in.

John ... "Wash and shower well!"

Hey Phil, "When's the next Link meeting?"

Jennifer ... I wish you'd been here, I missed you.

Mommy, Daddy, and Bryce ... I love you.

"I look back to some day past,
perhaps it was yesterday,
perhaps it was sometime long ago,
but I smile at the thought of all of you
and the memories that I hold ..."

Love,

Lise (Red)

To all my friends, the faculty and the administration,

Thankyou,

Sarah

Cary, Mark, Tim, Holls, Kenneth, Anne, Leigh, Steve, Phil, Skippy, Eric, Ruth, Andrew, Simeon, A.J., Chris, Tony, Dave, Jim, Robbie, Quinn, Randy, Bill, Miguel, Mat, Ann, Baird and Z.

Don't change

Evan P.

And special thanks to whoever allowed me to get to know Motts, the epitome of the nicest guy in the world.



To: Dream Baby

"your time has come to shine
all your dreams are on their way."

Love,

Mommy and Daddy

Dear Julia,

Haai. Trying to fit all the good times we've had in an eighth of a page is tres impossible. What I can say though, is that without you I never would have made it through 5, what would have been zizzy, years. Remember L'ville? Oh help. And Mr. "Nobebosco" — hello-hoooo!! (Washington, here I come.) (ahem) Although we fought for the same thing at times (chop), I never stopped loving you and valuing our friendship more than anything else. (hmm, sounds mushy) Even if we both don't go to Harvard (ha-ha!!), we should keep the dynamic duo spirit going, as loud as it may be.

Love for always, bones, popsicle ding, ba, zoom, Chrispee. Karin, Lisa, Susan — I'll remember each of your special friendships. Remember me or else!

Love and Good Luck, Christy

To "the guys"

From ball tag and BSZ

To Ols and of course S.P.

We survived the blade and endured math time

With Elizabeth Reed and Loan Me a Dime
Despite Flies in the North and snows in the West

With the help of Swisher's we gave it our best.

But now I'm afraid it's time to say
Adios boys and let's H.T.R.J.

Steve

P.S. Whatever they may try to tell you
Life is, was and always will be a big hamburger!

Miss Lockhart,

Your friendship, concern, and confidence was all we needed. You really rate.

To the best fan — Cheap fouls are expensive.

Randy

Clare — It's all in the name. Claire

Thanks for the rec. John H.

Annie — People say we look alike, funny, we never thought we did, probably because we've been around each other too long to realize.

People have often said we're crazy because we get along so famously . . . perhaps so, but, I've always taken it for granted, not anymore. It's been so much fun I just hate to think soon enough it's going to be all over. I always see myself wondering, what am I going to do without my big sis, she's my closest friend.

I love ya, Creep

Lolli



110 NASSAU STREET PHONE 924-2620

AND

PRINCETON NORTH PHONE 924-2600
SHOPPING CENTER

PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY

Quality * Artistry * Service
Florence Hillier, Owner



If we live for the present
Then we needn't worry about
the past.

So what we do today
Shouldn't matter
Tomorrow.

And if it does
And if it does
Who's to remember but the
future?

C.C.B.

Much love from Mother and
Dad.

To: Mr. Roberts, Mr. Carchidi, Mr. Bing, Mr. Gregory, Miss Baker, Mr. Denby, and Mom and Dad.

Thanks for all the help you've given me along the way. I'll never forget it. I have loved my years at PDS.

Annabelle

Mrs. Reynolds, Mrs. Cragg, Mrs. Michaels, and Mr. Denby, You have all been so wonderful that we could never repay you for the job you have done. We sincerely thank you and hope that you enjoy the book.

Philip Glouchevitch
and the Link staff

Pete, Belle, Barbie, Chris, Hawk, Don, Zanne. How do I say thanks except to say Love and Luck to you always.

Annie

Tammy,
We all know sometimes life's hates and troubles

Can make you wish you were born in another time and space

But you can bet your life times that and twice its double

That God knew exactly where he wanted you to be placed

So make sure when you say you're in it but not of it

You're not helping to make this earth a place sometimes called Hell

Change your words into truths and then change that truth into love

And maybe your children's grandchildren

And their great-great grandchildren will tell

I'll be loving you

(S.W.)

Mom

To "the guys"
 From ball tag and B.S.Z.
 To Ol's and of course S.P.
 We survived the blade and endured math
 time
 With Elizabeth Reed and Loan Me a Dime
 Despite flies in the north and snows in the
 west
 With the help of Swisher's we gave it our
 best.
 But now I'm afraid it's time to say
 Adios boys and let's H.T.R.J.

Steve

P.S. — Whatever they may try to tell you life
 is, was and always will be a hamburger!

Dear Babette,

In this short time we've become closer to
 you than we ever thought possible. You have
 cared for us, helped us, chauffeured us, baked
 for us, and most of all, become a part of us, a
 part that will remain forever. We guess what
 we're trying to say is thank you for always
 being there when we needed you. But no
 more mush-mo.

Love,
 Don, Rob, and Andy



Thank you,
 Miss Mason
 Class of 1968

To my friends,
 A special thank you to Mr. Cragg who stuck by me and
 never lost his patience and to Mr. Gregory who gave me
 confidence.

Leigh "The time to be happy is now
 The place to be happy is here
 And the way to be happy is to make others so"
 Stephanie "Luck is when opportunity meets preparation"
 "A wise man will make more opportunities than he finds."
 Cary "you'll never know my friend
 How much you mean to me
 We can smile together
 When things look black.
 We share our talents
 That's what friends are for."
 Mommie and Daddy — You have given me everything I
 could want and more. Thank you for all your love, time,
 and support. You never lost faith in me and I hope I will
 always make you proud.
 Jimmy — You never know how much you love someone
 until you have to leave them. Hold down the fort for me
 while I am away

Lots of love, Ann



The **Town Shop**
 OF PRINCETON, N. J.
 67 PALMER SQUARE

Well smiles in the beginning you couldn't believe there
 was another Barbara, and then in 8th you couldn't remem-
 ber the name. A lot has happened since then. Blind dates
 (short guys with glasses and my shirt). Munching out on
 M&M's before practice, nothing else to do movies, Vail?
 Tears, 4 or 5 proposals, falling off short horses, sports, diets
 (sure) gnome week — (6 feet tall, under 200 lbs.) our songs,
 jingling keys, my license? pool house parties (rum) cookie
 jars . . . "You've got a friend/Winter, Spring, Summer, or
 Fall/All you have to do is call/And I'll be there" Well Russ,
 thanks for all the good times. I'll never forget, and there
 are lots of laughs to come. Take care, Love Babette

To: Herbert McAneny

Irene Daubert

Barbara Seid

Frank Jacobson

Mimi Suarez

Thanks so much for all your help, patience,
and devotion.

The Drama Club

Athos, Pathos, Artemis;
Oatmeal and cc. cookies, the office, and mints
from Hudibras parties, the panther, and lots
of laughs. Supplying me lunch, lost keys, and X
P.U. Football games, the little blue Pinto (what
would we have done without it). The scarf, the
locket, a mouse and dinner. 1171, Late Christ-
mas parties, basement Hockey and apple pies.
Rob — you didn't catch laryngitis: Don, my
habit of turning the car lights off, and Andy
look out for plan B. I wish I had known you
sooner. The time was too short. I'll miss you a
lot. Keep smiling.
Love Babette

Tammy,

One thing that I've learned from you is that
a true friendship is a relationship built on trust.
We've been able to confide all of our thoughts
— without the fear of the grapevine — and that
has made you like a sister to me.

Love always,
Liv

S
U
S
A
N

E
L
I
Z
A
B
E
T
H



Congratulations and Best Wishes,

Much Love,

Mother & Dad
Willis, Nancy, & Jennifer

Lol —

Remember ... lectures from dad ... sunday school ... P-ton reunions ... Dr. Hamdon ... chubby baby ... twin dresses ... Edgartown ... I've been leaving the cat alone ... then ... are you two sisters? tell me there aren't two of you. Did anyone ever tell you that you look alike? Lol — you've been my best friend for as long as I can remember and I am going to miss you more than you know. Try and hang in there three more years I know you'll make it.

I love ya creep

Annie



Trev,

"I'm such a Klutz"

You don't know how much I'm going to miss

you ... and your smatxa balls.

Keep sitting on hamburgers —

Love Always —

Bach

Jules —

You've made up your mind,

You're gonna make your life shine.

Boz Scaggs

Sandra

To Annie, Barbie, Lex, Harriette, Babette, Tammy, and Holly:

Your friend is your field which you sow with love and reap with thanksgiving.

For you come to him with your hunger, and you seek him for peace. In friendship, all thoughts, all desires, all expectations are born and shared, with joy that is unclaimed

Remember all the good times with Hockey, Lacrosse, Hockey Camp, Parties, and love that we've all shared.

Good luck.

Love Belle

Mom and Dad — You have given me everything and then some. I know it hasn't been easy at times but we pulled through. You have given me self-confidence, love and independence. I know I'll be back in the nest (you know "stable home environment") without the help of green genie net. I have had the best times of my life with you, and you have taught me more than anyone else. I'm glad I didn't go away. I guess I just want to say thank you and I'll love you always

Love, Pally

Annabelle — the past two years were so close. You have added a lot of smiles. You are incredibly picky, incredibly special, and a wonderful friend and talker. I love you dearly. Don't get into too much trouble at the Big Green (Roommates)

Love, Babette

P.S. Remember — you have to kiss a lot of toads before you find your handsome prince! Holly — You're really unique and you are a very special friend. I know it's not good-bye so I'll just say I'll be thinking of you. Take care.

Love Babette

Randy — Heh doll. (Follow your nose. Don't forget to eat your grits and black-eyed peas. We've laughed, been serious, and enjoyed so much. I'll miss the smile.

Babette

John (Hawk) — champagne dinners, and an older brother, and oatmeal cookies. You have done so much. Thanks for everything.

Love, Babette

Michele — "You're so loose"

Babette

Annie — Sledding parties, hot chocolate and burnt popcorn have made the winter term and a lot more. Thanks.

Love Babette

Lex, Jenny, Harriette, Lolli, Tammy, Catherine, Gator, John Hick, Suzanne, Z, Wally, Jeff P., Pete, Chris, John W. Pool house parties, school dances, good times. Thanks for being there. You made all the difference. Take care.

Love Babette.

Mr. Bing, Mr. Lott — Thanks for all you have done, your confidence in me and all your support.

Babette







