After two years in your class, I think I have gotten to know you. It also makes me a retainer and eligible for the purple heart. All kidding aside it has been a good two years. I really want to go out for football but I can’t make the game. Have a good summer.

Lyle
To a good math teacher, it's been nice having you as a teacher from '77-'78. I hope you have a lot of luck with your competing and with your football again.

What a mixture we were this year, ranging from punk rock to geniuses. For one note was a pleasure coming to and hope to have you again next year. The kid from

[Signature]
Dear Mr. Walker,

It’s been an interesting year whatever part of the year I did decide to come. I did enjoy math this year. I didn’t learn too much but... seriously I really appreciated your patience and putting up with all my excuses etc. this year. Have a great summer with times filled with lots of fun. I hope to get you next year. Last year I can tell you now I couldn’t stand you but my opinions have changed because I think I have gotten to know you better other than a teacher. Thanks again! It’s been great knowing you.

Note: Gail

“The tumult and the shouting dies;
The Captains and the Kings depart:
Still stands thine ancient sacrifice . . .”

Rudyard Kipling

Tom Pears

Ever since ninth grade, you’ve been there when we needed someone on our side. You helped us even when we ignored your efforts and did not appreciate you. But looking back, we see what you have done for us. You certainly gave us a noble example to follow. It would have taken a genius or an incredibly dedicated person to mold a hopelessly divided ninth grade into the present senior class of 1978. You have performed the impossible, and for that we would all like to say thanks.
\[
\frac{K^2 + 9K + 6K + 10}{2}
\]

\[
\frac{K^2 + 15K + 10}{2}
\]

\[
\text{Term 1: } \frac{(K)(K+9)}{2}
\]

\[
\text{Term 2: } 3K + 2
\]

\[
\text{Term 3: } 3(K+1)
\]

\[
\text{Term 4: } \frac{(K)(K+9)}{2} + 3(K+1) + 2 = \frac{2K^2 + 3K + 2}{2}
\]

\[
\text{Term 5: } \frac{K^2 + 9K + 6K + 10}{2}
\]

\[
\text{Term 6: } \frac{K^2 + 15K + 10}{2}
\]

\[
\text{Term 7: } T
\]
Mr. Walker,

Well, we've both been here for two years and we've both been in close contact for the past two years (as a math teacher and an advisor) WHAT ROTTEN LUCK! (Just kidding)

School has never been my favorite thing in life (as if you couldn't tell) but you've kept me from quitting, very unconsciously but you have. You helped me grow up and get to work even though it was the last thing on earth I wanted to do.

Thank you for being my friend.

Love,
Carrie

P.S. Do you wanna be my adviser next year?
Why wait any longer for the world to begin.
You can have your cake and eat it too.
Why wait any longer for the one you love,
When he's standing in front of you.

Bob Dylan
The sun explodes. Michèle yields to the sparks of energy. She absorbs her energy from the sun. Her moods vary from complete happiness to despair according to its brilliance. With her mind wandering from one thought to another, she watches the trees above her. Though others might find the sun insufferable, Michèle couldn't have been happier. She was in her heaven.
People always expect more from you when you have naturally curly hair.

Charles M. Schulz
Ron Harrower

How does it feel, when life doesn’t seem real, and you’re floating about on your own.
Your life is uncertain, so you draw the curtain, pretending there’s nobody home.
But don’t theorize, look in your eyes, they can’t tell lies.
So though you disguise what you see, the mirror is free.
We once had i are talking, and the runners are walking, a prodigal son is coming home.
We once had a savior, but by our behavior, the one that was worth it is gone.
The songbirds are talking, and the runners are walking, a prodigal son is coming home.
Don’t theorize, look in his eyes, they won’t tell lies.
But if it defies what you see, he’ll give you the key.
Be yourself, be yourself, be yourself.
We needed a chooser, so we build a computer, and programmed ourselves not to see; the truth and the lying, the dead and the dying, a silent majority.
Don’t theorize, look in their eyes, are they telling lies? The ones that learn on t.v., what a way to be free.
Be yourself, be yourself, see yourself, see yourself, free yourself, free yourself, be yourself, be yourself ...

Graham Nash
Never say more than is necessary.

Richard Brinsley Sheridan

Todd Miller
Barr von Oehsen

I'd rather trust a countryman than a townman,
You can judge by his eyes, take a look if you can,
He'll smile through his guard,
Survival trains hard,
I'd rather trust a man who works with his hands,
He looks at you once, you once, you know he understands,
Don't need any shield,
When you're out in the field.

But down here,
I'm so alone with my fear,
With everything that I hear.
And every single door, that I've walked through
Brings me back here again,
I've got to find my own way.

The priest and the magician,
Singing all the chants that they have heard;
They're all calling out my name,
Even academics, searching printed word.

My father to the left of me,
My mother to the right,
Like everyone else they're pointing
But nowhere feels quite right.

And I need someone to believe in, someone to trust.
I need someone to believe in, someone to trust.

Genesis
Carol Schoenberg

It's our dreams that keep us going.

Mary Chase
The world's as ugly, ay, as Sin, —
And almost as delightful.

Frederick Locker-Lampson
Time glides like a season, like a day, and where I was you are now.

"Ah, as the heart grows older,
It will come to such sights colder . . ."

But your course has been different, and will run differently.

"... And yet you will weep and know why."

And when you are where I am now, I will say that Time glides like a morning, like the sun, and I will let you quote lines to me.

John Gordon

Maggie Gordon
And I felt I could say what I want, I could nudge her and call her my confidante.

Jon Sebastian
From A.K.G.
I would think how words go straight up in a thin line, quick and harmless . . . and that sin and love and fear are just sounds that people who never sinned nor loved nor feared have for what they never had and cannot have until they forget the words.

William Faulkner
Trouble creates the capacity to handle it.

Oliver Wendell Holmes

Lindsay Osborne
I have always believed that true friendship grows with time. But our friendship is different: The time we spend together is limited, but our chance for true friendship is limitless.

Terrie
Become the one you dream you can be.

Anonymous

May you be in Heaven a half hour before the Devil knows you're dead.

Old Irish Toast
I wake to sleep and take my waking slow.
I feel my fate in what I cannot fear.
I learn by going where I have to go.

Theodore Roethke
During the time I was with him, Phineas created an atmosphere in which I continued to live, a way of sizing up the world with erratic and entirely personal reservations, letting its rocklike facts sift through and be accepted only a little at a time, only as much as he could assimilate without a sense of chaos and loss.

John Knowles
This little moth has made various attempts to frequent my left shoulder. I think it wants to have a heart to heart talk with me. I'm sure it has many wise things to say. I would indeed be enlightened were I able to see the world through a moth's eyes — and yet remain human. (A look from the other side of the fence is always of use to free us from our habitually blind circles). As it is I can only guess how my little friend sees things.

I doubt the world looks very large. He has such small eyes. And we with large ones see so little. I'm sure the perimeter of my chin — the protrusion of my left brow are all quite separate entities to him — each of a separate character. Yes, I'm sure he sees things with great distinction. How realistic his world must be! He has not room enough in his head for a brain, so that surely — he doesn't even attempt to combine the variety that he sees. But, he is an unbiased viewer. Ah — would that we were all moths!

Sarah Nelson
The sun rose. Bars of yellow and green fell on the shore gilding the ribs of the eaten-out boat and making the sea- holly and its mailed leaves gleam blue as steel. Light almost pierced the thin swift waves as they raced fan-shaped over the beach. The girl who had shaken her head and made all the jewels, the topaz, the aquamarine, the water-colored jewels with sparks of fire in them dance, now bared her brows and with wide-opened eyes drove a straight pathway over the waves.

Virginia Woolf
To be sure I cannot say much for his breeding. His greatest admirer could not have cordially justified bringing his harpoon into breakfast with him, and using it there without ceremony; reaching over the table with it, to the imminent jeopardy of many heads, and grappling the beefsteaks towards him. But that was certainly very coolly done by him, and everyone knows that in most people's estimation, to do anything coolly is to do it genteely.

Herman Melville
What profiteth a man to gain the world, 
Than to suffer the loss of his ______??

There are Doer's and Non-Doer's. 
You've been a Doer in a Non-Doer society. 
Don't let the Non-Doer's pull you down. 
You record is as good as you project it inside yourself. 
Personal and team success can't be measured by numbers.

Success is God-given, be thankful. 
Fame is man-made, be humble. 
Conceit is self-given, be careful.

Mike Walters  

John Keats
Hey tomorrow where are you goin’
Do you have some room for me?
‘Cause night is fallin’ and the dawn is callin’
I’ll have a new day if she’ll have me

Jim Croce
How unjust to themselves are those who turn their backs to the sun, and see naught except the shadows of their physical selves upon the earth!

Kahlil Gibran

Brad Clippinger
To laugh often and to love much,
To win the respect of intelligent people and the affection of children;
To earn the approbation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends;
To appreciate beauty;
To find the best in others;
To give one’s self, to leave the world a bit better, whether by a healthy child, a garden patch, or a redeemed social condition;
To have played and laughed with enthusiasm;
To know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived . . .
This is to have succeeded.

Ralph Waldo Emerson
"Hallo!" said Piglet, "what are you doing?"
"Hunting," said Pooh.
"Hunting what?"
"Tracking something," said Winnie-the-Pooh very mysteriously.
"Tracking what?" said Piglet, coming closer.
"That's just what I ask myself. I ask myself, What?"
"What do you think you'll answer?"
"I shall have to wait until I catch up with it," said Winnie-the-Pooh.

A.A. Milne
No, it wasn’t always this nice.
Most always, yeah,
but for a little while the water didn’t flow.
He shook his antlers
and went back to browsing.

Renny Russell

Kim Groome
La Rosa Blanca

Cultivo una rosa blanca,
en junio como en enero,
para el amigo sincero
que me da su mano franca.

Y para el cruel que me arranca
el corazón con que vivo,
cardo ni ortiga cultivo;
cultivo una rosa blanca.

José Martí

Nora Cuesta
Always do right. This will gratify some people, and astonish the rest.

Tom said to himself that it was not such a hollow world, after all. He had discovered a great law of human action, without knowing it — namely, that in order to make a man or a boy covet a thing, it is only necessary to make the thing difficult to attain. If he had been a great and wise philosopher, like the writer of this book, he would have comprehended that Work consists of whatever a body is obliged to do, and that Play consists of whatever a body is not obliged to do.

Mark Twain

Steve Rowland
If you want to feel complete, don’t you know,
You’ve got to take the bitter with the sweet.

Carol King
Poets agonize, they cannot find the words.
The stone stares at the sculptor, asks are you absurd,
The painter paints his brushes black; through the canvas runs a crack.
The portrait of the pain never answers back.
But nobody's buying flowers from the flower lady.

Phil Ochs
The trouble with Liz
Is
She just won't come to terms
With worms.

Peter Westergaard

Liz Westergaard
I listened hard but could not see
Life tempo change out and inside me.
The preacher trained in all to lose his name,
The teacher travels asking to be shown the same.
In the end we'll agree, we'll accept, we'll immortalize
That the truth of the man maturing is his eyes
All complete in the sight of seeds of life with you.

Coming quickly to terms of all expression laid,
As a movement regained and regarded both the same
Emotion revealed as the ocean's maid
A clearer future, morning, evening, nights with you.

Jon Anderson
Living well is the best revenge.

Spanish Proverb

Susan Packard
Scott McClelland

Life is a gift to be enjoyed,
Not a problem to be solved.

P.H.S. Graffiti

Parallel our sights
And we will find, that we, we need, to be, where we belong
Parallel our Heights
Display our rights and wrongs, and always keep it STRONG.

Chris Squire
Like a part of me
It speaks to the heart of me
Forget what life used to be
You are what you choose to be
It's whatever it is you see
That life will become
Whatever it is you might think you have
You have nothing to lose

Bob Cottone

Jackson Browne
Pay no heed to the ones who tell you —
To let the past be past indeed —
That sorrow walks with the unforgettable —
Who cling at best to a broken reed —
Carry your dark coals richly with you —
Fan them at times to a growing ember —
Or you will grow echo-thin and cold —
You are no more than you remember.

Ruby Robinson
Sneaking out the back door
To hang out with those hoodlum friends of mine
Greeted at the back door
With boy thought I told you not to go outside

Smokin' cigarettes and writing NASTY on the wall
Teacher sends you to the principal'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 outa sight

Stevie Wonder
Bill Klun

Hell is full of musical amateurs.

George Bernard Shaw.
"A fresh road, and fresh plans! I've stopped thinking all the time of what happened yesterday. And stopped asking myself what's going to happen tomorrow. What's happening today, this minute, that's what I care about. I say: 'What are you doing at this moment, Zorba?' 'I'm sleeping.' 'Well, sleep well.' 'What are you doing at this moment, Zorba?' 'I'm working.' 'Well, work well . . .'"

Nikos Kazantzakis
I gotta admit that I'm a little bit confused. Sometimes it seems to me as if I'm just being used. Gotta stay awake, gotta try and shake off this creeping malaise. If I don't stand my own ground, how can I find my own way out of this maze.

Pink Floyd

Ken Trock
Blest, who can unconcernedly find
Hours, days, and years slide soft away
In health of body, peace of mind;
   Quiet by day,
Sound sleep by night; study and ease
Together mixed, sweet recreation,
And innocence which most does please
   With meditation.

Alexander Pope
I dream a world where man
No other will scorn,
Where love will bless the earth
And peace its path adorn.
I dream a world where all
Will know sweet freedom's way,
Where greed no longer saps the soul
Nor avarice blights our day.
A world I dream where black or white,
Whatever race you be,
Will share the bounties of the earth
And every man is free,
Where wretchedness will hang its head,
And joy, like a pearl,
Attend the needs of all mankind.
Of such I dream —
Our world!

Langston Hughes

Lucy Englander
I want always to be where I am, and feel good about it.

Le Roi Jones
In one sense, I was eager to be called on to perform... yet, in another sense, I dreaded these moments, because despite the laughter of my father's guests, I could discern in their appreciation a tinge of awe at the little monster I would become if encouraged to continue in this way... There was one saving grace, and that was that I was irrevocably betrothed to laughter, the sound of which has always seemed to me the most civilized music in the universe.

Peter Ustinov
The grand essentials to happiness in this life are something to do, something to love, and something to hope for.

Joseph Addison
a bird was flying through the sky
and it crashed into a butterfly
and ate it

Dorsey McQuaig

Adria Cowell McCuaig
Though here at journey's end I lie
in darkness buried deep,
beyond all towers strong and high,
beyond all mountains steep,
above all shadows rides the Sun
and Stars for ever dwell;
I will not say the Day is done,
nor bid the Stars Farewell.

J.R.R. Tolkien
I am being driven forward
Into an unknown land.
The pass grows steeper,
The air colder and sharper.
A wind from my unknown goal
Stirs the strings
Of expectation.

Still the question:
Shall I ever get there?
There where life resounds,
A clear pure note
In the silence.

Burr Stoner

Dag Hammarskjold
Susan Blaxill

No bird soars too high if he soars with his own wings.

William Blake
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 he hears, however measured or far away.

Henry David Thoreau

Barry Smith
Speak in French when you can't think of the English for a thing — turn out your toes when you walk — and remember who you are.

Lewis Carroll

Louise Southcott
Ann Hunter

Don’t believe what your eyes are telling you. All they show is limitation. Look with your understanding, find out what you already know, and you’ll see the way to fly.

Richard Bach
The sky flashed red and began to blue. The blue colored to indigo with the freshening breeze, but far up, away in the vastness, a hole began to pierce the space. As the sky grew darker the hole became lighter; until it was visible . . . as the star.

She stopped in mid-breath and stride, and she threw back her head. Her eyes gazed upward into the void and beheld the first star. The special star. The wishing star.

She stared without blinking, biting her lower lip, and she wished upon the star. She was transfixed for only a moment, and then she was finished. She lowered her head and gave me a look; it'll come true, it said. And I believed her. They always do.

Elizabeth Schluter

Brian K. Cleveland
Reach high— for dreams lie hidden in your soul;
Dream deep — for every dream precedes its goal.

Paua Vaull Starr
Once upon a time a mouse of a little girl stood up in English class and ROARED! Everybody knew who she was – The Mandarin Princess . . .

Jenny Chandler
"Good morning, chaps! Another important mission today, eh what? But, I daresay they all are important, eh what?"

Snoopy
The lifetime I have left
I open up to you
and travel through.

You pave the road
I'll follow;
You build the bridge
I'll test it first.

Rod McKuen
Every friendship that lasts is built of certain durable materials. The first of these is truthfulness. If I can look into the eyes of my friend and speak out always the truthful thought and feeling with the simplicity of a little child, there will be a real friendship between us.

Bertha Conde

You’re an individual learning to live and living to be free. You have shared with me your freedom, and through this our friendship has grown. With each other’s strength to guide us, we have learned to laugh at our sorrow, cry at our happiness and rejoice in each other’s pleasures. Though we have yet a whole lifetime ahead of us, our friendship will be everlasting, and my love . . . forever.

Terrie Gilman
When I hear people say they have not found the world and life so agreeable or interesting as to be in love with it, or that they look with equanimity to its end, I am apt to think that they have never been properly alive nor seen with clear vision the world they think so meanly of, or anything in it — not a blade of grass. Only I know that mine is an exceptional case, that the delight I experienced in my communings with Nature did not pass away, leaving nothing but a recollection of vanished happiness to intensify a present pain. The happiness was never lost, . . .

William Henry Hudson
Sabrina Barton

In entering into the object one enters one’s own skin. I had to make this parakeet with colored paper. Well, I became a parakeet. And I found myself in the work. The Chinese say that one must grow with the tree. I know nothing truer.

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

Pink Floyd

Roads go ever ever on,
Under cloud and under star,
Yet feet that wandering have gone,
Turn at last to home afar.
Eyes that fire and sword have seen,
And horror in the halls of stone,
Look at last on meadows green,
And trees and hills they long have known.

J.R.R. Tolkien

Andrew Cheng
That I could clamber to the frozen moon
And draw the ladder after me.

Arthur Schopenhauer
Live more fully,
Laugh more easily,
See more clearly,
Love more deeply.

J.F.C.
The sea has no renewal, no forgetting,
No variety of death,
Is silent with the silence of a single note.

How can I sing with love in my bosom?
Unclean, immature and unseasonable salmon.

Basil Bunting, “Villon”
May we all have the serenity to accept what cannot be changed, the courage to change what should be changed, and the wisdom to distinguish one from the other.

Reinhold Niebuhr
Ideals are like stars, you will not succeed in touching them with your hands, but like the seafaring man on the desert of waters, you choose them as your guides, and, following them, you reach your destiny.

Carl Schurz

Robin Ultan
John Rodgers

Persons attempting to find a motive in this narrative will be prosecuted; persons attempting to find a moral in it will be banished; persons attempting to find a plot in it will be shot.

Mark Twain
Watcher of the skies, watcher of all;
His is a world alone, no world is his own.
He whom life can no longer surprise,
Raising his eyes, beholds a planet unknown.

Judge not this race by empty remains;
Do you judge God by his creatures when they are dead?
For now the lizard’s shedded its tail,
This is the end of man’s long reunion with the Earth.

Sadly now your thoughts turn to the stars,
Where we have gone you know you never can go.
Watcher of the skies, watcher of all,
This is your fate alone, this fate is your own.

Genesis
You've got an albino goldfish, right? And it's blind. Okay. You take your bowl of milk and you put your goldfish in it. The blind albino one. So it wouldn't be able to see its own nose. Right? Well, that's what the weather was like.

James Simon Kunen

Jeff Ritter
So here it is at last,
The Distinguished Thing.

Henry James
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
You and me – we’re pals
Been through everything together. Remember?
But it won’t be ’til you’re gone
That I’ll realize how much
I love you.

Candy Beagles

Beverly Banks
Kerry Faden

Oh, on a early morning I think I shall live forever!
I am wrapped in joyful flesh,
As the leaves are wrapped in its clouds of green.

Robert Bly
"We caught fish and talked, and we took a swim now and then to keep off sleepiness. It was kind of solemn, drifting down the big, still river, laying on our backs looking up at the stars, and we didn't ever feel like talking loud, and it warn't often that we laughed — only a little kind of low chuckle. We had mighty good weather as a general thing, and nothing ever happened to us at all.

Mark Twain

Wells Coalfleet
To my home, my friends
I owe everything.
Now I must leave
with a great task ahead.

Abraham Lincoln

Robert Whitlock
Suzanne Pritchard

I am not interested so much in what I do with my hands or words as what I do with my feelings. I want to live from the inside out, not from the outside in.

Hugh Prather
VISION EVENT III

Directions: Go to a mountain-top & cry for a vision.

— Sioux
No seed shall perish which the soul hath sown.

J.A. Symonds

Betsy Murdoch
The greatest fortune that one can have in life is a wonderful family, and true friends, even though there may be only a few. But it is also very valuable to know many people with different ideas in order to always have a broad idea of what humanity is like in the hope that there will be a better understanding between all the people of the world.

Humberto Desiderio
Woodstock has seen the sky, the clouds, the ground, the sun, the rain, the moon, the stars, a cat, and several worms... He feels he has led a very full life!

Charles Schulz

Karen Baicker
I went up to my forest retreat for a reason that'll make you smile. I wanted to spend my birthday there. I got there the day before. Next morning I awoke before dawn and I thought I'd go and see the sunrise from the place I've just told you about. I knew the way blindfold. I sat down under a tree and waited. It was night still, but the stars were pale in the sky, and day was at hand. I had a strange feeling of suspense. So gradually that I was hardly aware of it, light began to filter through the darkness, slowly like a mysterious figure slinking between the trees. I felt my heart beating as though at the approach of danger. The sun rose ... the beauty it had was real. Nothing in the world is permanent, and we're foolish when we ask anything to last, but surely we're more foolish not to take delight in it while we have it.
Address yourself to young people; they know everything.

Joseph Jourbet

John Wallace
Two gallons is a great deal of wine, even for two paisanos. Spiritually the jugs may be graduated thus: just below the shoulder of the first bottle, serious and concentrated conversation. Two inches farther down, sweetly sad memory. Three inches more, thoughts of old and satisfactory loves. An inch, thoughts of bitter loves. Bottom of the first jug, general and indirect despondency. Two fingers down a song of death or longing. A thumb, every other song each one knows. The graduations stop here, for the trail splits and there is no certainty. From this point on anything can happen.

John Steinbeck
Do not follow where the path may lead.
Go, instead, where there is no path and leave a trail.

Andy Sanford
May glory come to all of us, teacher and pupil, together! May Vedic light belong to all of us.

The Upanisads

Sheila Mehta
... Probable nor'east to sou'east winds, varying to the southard and westard and eastard and points between; high and low barometer, sweeping round from place to place; probable areas of rain, snow, hail, and draught succeeded or preceded by earthquakes with thunder and lightning . . .


It is difference of opinion that makes horse races.

Mark Twain
Lydia Thompson

If I have freedom in my love and in my soul I am free...

Richard Lovelace
Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

Sue Fineman

Antoine de Saint-Exupéry
Frank Piccolella

The fair breeze blew, the foam flew,
The furrow followed free:
We were the first that ever burst
Into that silent sea.

Samuel Taylor Coleridge
I May I Might I Must

If you will tell me why the fen appears impassable, I then will tell you why I think that I can get across it if I try.

Marianne Moore
What is this life if, full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare?

William Henry Davies
“Master Meridoc,” said Aragorn, “if you think that I have passed through the mountains and the realm of Gondor with fire and sword to bring herbs to a careless soldier who throws away his gear, you are mistaken. If your pack has not been found then you must send for the herb-master of this house. And he will tell you that he did not know that the herb you desire had any virtues, but that it is called WESTSMANSWEED by the vulgar, and GALENAS by the noble, and other names in other tongues more learned, and after adding a few half-forgotten rhymes that he does not understand, he will regretfully inform you that there is none in the house, and he will leave you to reflect on the history of the tongues.”

— J.R.R. Tolkien,
Return of The King
Jeff Patterson

The secret of life is enjoying the passage of time.

James Taylor
Breath, breath in the air
Don't be afraid to care
Leave, but don't leave me
Look around and choose your own ground
For long you live and high you'll fly
And smiles you'll give and tears you'll cry
And all you touch and all you see
is all your life will ever be.

Pink Floyd
At last Philip said:

"The illusion of free will is so strong in my mind that I can't get away from it, but I believe it is only an illusion. Before I do anything I feel that I have choice, and that influences what I do; but afterwards, when the thing is done, I believe that it was inevitable from all eternity."

"What do you deduce from that?" asked Hayward.

"Why, merely the futility of regret. It's no good crying over spilt milk, because all the forces of the universe were bent on spilling it."

— Somerset Maugham
Lost Souls

Temple Aaron
Lauren Allen
Mark Alloway
Mark Barren
Thomas Beer
James Bell
Alec Bever
Anne Billington
Alice Bishop
Cynthia Briston
Jonathan Brinkman
Chip Bristol
Colin Carpi
Vail E. Cart
Joe Cavuto
Mike Clair
Pam Cobb
W. Hampton Colman
Bill Comly
Frank Conrad
Liza Constable
Cheryle Cramer
Heather Dembert
Anthony Dworkin
Jennifer Dworkin
Hannah Felton
Yedidah Fraenkel
John Gibson
Howard Grannick
Barbie Griffin
Bob Habgood
Fain Hackney
Sarah Healy
Kenny Henry
Leslie Hicks
Kevin Hoffman
Kathy Jackson
Tracy Jennings
Owen Jones
Bill Joyce

Mark Kolman
Evan Lee
Mary Todd Lee
Diana Liljelund
Eric Lynton
Willard Machle
Pam Macleod
Carolyne Magers
Osman Mardin
Loring McAlpin
Bill McKelvy
Peter Mittnacht
Marc Moran
John Morgan
Peter Morgan
Leslie Nicholson
Jeff Nunes
John O'Shea
James Parmelee
Rob Proctor
Suzanne Raffaelli
Dickie Rassweiler
Martin Reed
Kathy Reynolds
Lee Ross
Gifford Souter
Will Stackpole
Iola Stetson
Sarah Strickler
Joseph Thompson
Tim Thorne
Brian Trubee
Barb Vaughn
Paul Vlachos
Liam Ward
Tom Wexler
Mark Whalley
Kate Wilson
John Winter
Bill Mazeltov
AT Mr. Walker

It's been a spectacular year... for you anyway. Remember when the look on my face when you caught me, but not accused of cheating? Well, I've kinda felt like that all year. Even though I was mad at you for some of the things you did, but in all you were a fun teacher and hope you as fun in football.

Phil

P.S. No HELL'S!
JUST KIDDING

I

Third grade: 1st row: Jamie McLaughlin, Betty Fort, Ann Ramsaier, Chris Hutter; 2nd row: Brad Batcha, Jonathon Dubois, Matt Kronman, Sarah Mannino, Steven Nape; 3rd row: Daniel Hamori, Amy Shaw, Christopher Frothingham, Sheila Mackay, Jill Campbell; 4th row: Petra Neues, Randy Walter, Mike Rassweiler, Sterick Ivey, David Albert; 5th row: Katie Menken, Stephanie Richman, Lisa Taittman, Willie O'Leary; 6th row: David Fox, Jameel Talwani; 7th row: Jody Faller, Donamari D'Andrea, Lisa Blackburn, Bobby Sheehan; 8th row: Sofia Xethalis, Leif Torkelson, Tom Cottone, Cheryl Taylor, Eleanor Anderson.
**First grade:** 1st row: Jeff Zawadsky, Kate Leone, Alison Levine, Michael Precheur, Casey Lynch; 2nd row: Vincent Peterson, Stacey Belton, Antar Goodwin, Matthew Whitley, David Sterns; 3rd row: Hugh Richey, Gideon Egger, Ramon Santiago, Lena Griffin, Tasha Kersey; 4th row: Sandy Osborne, Kerry Walker, Jonathon Sheehan, Toby Frothingham, Douglas Zemel; 5th row: Jason Eckardt, Alex Fox, Tracey Devaux, Stephen Fulmer, Debbie Jones; 6th row: Mrs. Paterson, Mrs. Francomano. (Missing from picture: Erinn Batcha.)

**Kindergarten:** 1st row: Nika Skvir, Robert Baril, Tony Sweatt, Sara-Jane Matelson; 2nd row: Libbe Ross, John Achenbach, Christy Fulmer, Mathew Nichols, Teresa Jones; 3rd row: Tina Ryge, Paul Shah, Richard Rossmassler, Lylah Alphonse, Julie Taitsman, Darrah Stredny. (Missing from picture: Lucas Altman, Karsten Hilpert, Damon Ross.)
Tributes
Headmaster: Douglas O. McClure
Religion Department: Bruce Delventhal, Dan Skvir, Douglas McClure.

Administration: 1st row: Sara Schweibert, Douglas McClure, David Frothingham, Markell Schriver; 2nd row: Wesley McCaughan, Carl Storey, David Bogle, Beverly Williams, Sandy Bing, Larry Kuser.
History Department: Lester Tibbals, Wesley McCaughan, Bob Miller, Parry Jones, Mike Merle-Smith, Anne Rothrock, Gary Lott, Lois Dowey, Eamon Downey, Dan Skvir, Bruce Delventhal, Quinn McCord.

Photography: Bob Denby
Office Staff: 1st row: Jean Smyth, Blanche Waters, Marg Claghorn; 2nd row: Ledlie Graham, Suzy Wandelt, Trudy Brophy, Pat Osander.
Lower School Faculty:
1st row: Madeline Wei­
gel, Chris Hutter, Betty
Ann Fort, Barbara Rob­
erts, Molly Houston,
Brenda Philip, Cindy
Frederick; 2nd row: Vir­
ginia Reynolds, Nancy
Miller, Pat McCord,
Nina Francomano, Sara
Schwiebert, Dawn
Sharapoff, Ginny Stein,
Sally Paterson, David
Mook, Barbara Cragg,
Jean Jansen.

English Department (Up­
per School:) Donald Rob­
erts, Dale Griffee, Anne
Shepherd, Clare Lockhart,
Steve Lawrence, Judy Mi­
chaels, Dick Coburn.
Math Department:
Irene Conroy, Alison Shehadi, Larry Kuser, John Howe, Alison Howard, Harry Rulon-Miller, Jim Walker, Tom Pears, Nick Miglioazzi, Alice Alston, Graham Cragg.
Kitchen Staff: Norma Boyce, Sam Alston, Geneva Bolden, Edie Bjelke, Maria Martorano, Mildred Wells, Catherine Jedynak (Missing from picture Marie Kennedy).

Art Department: Jean Duff, Eileen Hohmuth, Arlene Smith.
Music Department: Regina Spiegel, Louise Topp, Frank Jacobson, Cello, Mag Gilbert.
Library: Kathleen Webb, Virginia Reynolds, Barbara Cragg.

English Department (Middle School): 1st row: Nancy Wilson, Bob Denby; 2nd row: Lucy Haagen, Bonnie Howarth, Susan Wilson; 3rd row: Bob Krueger, Mike Merle-Smith, Bob Miller.

Bookstore: Darlene Byrne.
Science Department: Sandy Bing, John Ross, Ruth Knight, Stuart Robson, Barbara Nape, Jane Grigger, Frank Walters, Larry Kauffman, Dan Bailey, John Jameson.

Industrial Arts: Ron Meldrum, Andrew Franz, Robert Whitlock.
The Princeton Day School Presents

THE MAN WHO CAME TO DINNER
Community Council: Nick Donath, Kate Jeffers, Fred Woodbridge, Allison Ijams, Jeff Swisher, Rob Olsson, Kerry Faden, Jim Jeffers, Lise Roberts, Nick Osborne, Cory Powers, Jay Itzkowitz, Jane Gerb, Chris Willrich, Melanie Thompson, Mandy Katz, Doug Patterson, Lisa Peyton, Erica Frank, Rob McClellan, Dan Skvir, Carla Ruben.


**Orchestra:** 1st row: Nancy Chen, Suzanne Vine, Risa Browder, Shana Leader, Alex Frosztega, Beth Brainerd, Susie Rabb, Melanie Thompson; 2nd row: Alison Lockwood, Kristen Metzger, Bethlin Thompson, Sarah Nelson, Emily Spanel, Andy Cheng, Fran Weisberg; 3rd row: Jeff Hudgins, Simon Barnett, Burr Stoner, David Mantell, Kleyton Parkhurst, Erica Frank, Jon Spiegel, Cello.

**Judiciary:** Dale Griffie, Jenny Chandler, Betsy Stephens, Jeff Patterson.

After two years of algebra and one of geometry, one would think that that’s enough. This year however made me realize how much better it would be if I took it next year (I mean this sincerely, not just because I got 1’s). Have a nice summer. P.S. Don’t ever leave Andy alone in a room with chalk and erasers.
Athletic Association: Will Kain, Rob Olsson (president), Chris Wallace, Sarah Woodworth, Harriette Braianard, Mike Walters, Laura Farina, Barb Zeitler, Catherine Ferrante (president), Jan Baker, Liz Segal.

Social Service: Erica Frank, Susannah Rabb, Suzanne Albahary, Laurie Knowlton, Nora Cuesta, Gail Reeder, Melanie Thompson.
Varsity Soccer: 1st row: Jeff Hudgins, Steven Cragg, John Brett-Smith, John Rodgers (co-captain), Andy Sanford (co-captain), Mike Walters (co-captain), Evan Press, Jeff Patterson, Jay Nusblatt, Ralph Ross; 2nd row: Larry Pierson, Joe Lapsley, Jeff Johnson, Jimmy Burke, John Sweeney, Steve Pagano, Doug Fein, Jono Rush, Chris Bundy, Steve Rowland, Jeff George, Tony Dell, Wells Coalleet, David McCord, Tom Gates, Tom DeVito.

State Champs

Undefeated

14-0-2

MVP – Mike Walters
    Andy Sanford

MIP – Chris Bundy
Girls' Varsity Soccer: 1st row: Bethlin Thompson, Allison Ijams, Janet McAlpin, Martha Hicks, Maggie Gordon (co-captain), Melanie van der Schulenberg, Meg Bailey, Buzzy Woodworth; 2nd row: Jenny Dutton, Muna Shehadi, Gay Barnett, Sue Goldman, Ann Merrick, Jody Kamer, Risa Browder, Betsy Mayer; 3rd row: Alan Taback, Catherine Ferrante (co-captain), Laura Farina, Toof Hartshorne, Virginia Ferrante, Kate Kilbourne, Debbie Ford, Cory Powers.

4-6-2
MVP – Catherine Ferrante
MIP – Virginia Ferrante
Varsity Field Hockey: 1st row: Suzanne Vine (co-captain), Michele Plante (co-captain), Melissa Magee (coach), Linda Littell; 2nd row: Barbara Zeitler, Lolly Dennison, Jenny Chandler, Harriette Brainard; 3rd row: Mischka Rizzo (manager), Allison Duncan, Buff Woodworth, Susan Blaxill, Jenny Hamel, Lydia Thompson.
Hockey: 10-3-1
MVP: Michele Plante
Suzanne Vine

Football: 3-4-1
MVP: Rob Olsson
MIP: Rob Leahy

Mr. Walker:
I really think you should be crazy by now. Most of my MATH teachers really hate ME. This upcoming year I promise to dedicate my self to football, earn a starting position, and win an award in some kind. I'm going to an outward Bound type thing next summer, and I'm sure it'll help my football. Clearing my head out, and make me learn to believe in myself a little more. I'm going to deny best this summer to get in shape. We'll have a profitable summer.

**Boy's J.V. Soccer:** 1st row: Doug Patterson, Jon Peter, Andy Charen, Jim Laughlin, Jimmy Burke, Ian Rothrock, Sam Borden; 2nd row: David Whitlock, Dan Thompson, Chris Willrich, Phil Maltese, Chris Wallace, Howie Powers, Tim Thomas; 3rd row: Jed Gibson, John Scott, Philip Ferrante, Jaime Burrows, Lee Eppel, Tom von Oehsen, Mike Shannon, Mr. Jameson, Billy Ross.

Varsity Cross Country;
Captains: Lindsay Osborne, Jim Jeffers, Siri Huntoon. (Missing from picture...)

Kitty Ager, Eamon Downey (Coach), Amanda Crandall, Kerry Faden, Andy Sutphin, Will Kain, Katie Jeffers, Sylvia Heisel, Mark Akselrad, Nick Osborne, Jeff Ritter, Matt Morgan, Jim Groome, Stephen Willrich.
Cheerleaders: 1st row: Kim Walker, Nancy Hollendonner, Nora Cuesta; 2nd row: Cynthia Beagles, Miriam Chilton, Janet McAlpin, Patricia Metzger, Kristen Metzger.

Undefeated and Unscored Upon!
Junior Soccer: Sascha Rizzo, Tom Haroldson, Geordie McLaughlin, Trey Anastasio, Cam Johnson, Ebe Metcalf, Will Eglin, Mike Southwick, Eric Hatke, David Blair, Kevin Johnson, Dan Bailey, Lawrence Shannon, Sam Woodworth (co-captain), Peter Hatfield, Gary Hatke, Dan Browder, Jon Erdman, Peter Bordes, John Drezner (co-captain), Kevin Groome, Peter Fong

9-4-1
MVP – John Drezner
MIP – Lawrence Shannon

3rd team – 1-3-3
4th team – 1-1-1
MVP – Louise Southcott
MIP – Eva Mantell
Varsity Basketball: Steve Pagano manager, Andy Sanford (co-captain), Mike Walters (co-captain); 2nd row: Mark Cozzarin, Chris Price, Vince Pocino, Bob Cottone manager; 3rd row: John Jameson, Carl Hill, James Cox, Tim Murdoch, Randy Shelton, Jamie Bartolomei, Victor Kuzmicz, Alan Taback.
Girls' Varsity Basketball: 1st row: Martha Tanner, Sabrina Barton (captain), Laura Farina, Doc. Ross, (coach), Catherine Ferrante, Lucy Englander, Suzanne Usiskin.


J.V. Hockey: 1st row: Lawrence Shannon, Mike Dobkowski, Mark Sweeney, Sam Bryan, Chris Horan, Austin Wilmerding, David Blaxill, David Carpi, Peter Bordes (co-captain), Philip Ferrante; 2nd row: Steve Kenety, David Blair, Stephen Willrich, Mark Akselrad, John Denny (co-captain), Matthew Morgan, Brad Dewey, Jim Walcott, Peter Fong, Stephen Thomas (co-captain); Missing from picture Jeff Horrigan (co-captain).

Junior Hockey: 1st row: Dan Goldman, Geordie McLaughlin, Trey Anastasio (co-captain), Robby Bowen, Erik Jensen, Roger Holloway; 2nd row: Jon Erdman, Ebe Metcalf, Peter Hattfield, Steve Schluter, Tom Haroldson, Bryce Thompson, Bill Rossmasser; 3rd row: Steward vonOehsen, John Hoff, Will Eglin, James Blechman, Newell Thompson, Dan Beskind, Laird Landmann, Sam Woodworth (co-captain), Tim Rahr, Scott Egner (co-captain), Brad Mather, Bruce Delventhal (coach).
**Girls’ Volleyball:** 1st row: Mischka Rizzo, Frances Weisberg, Suzanne Vine (captain), Caroline Hartshorne, Ann Hunter, Melanie Thompson; 2nd row: Ellen Gips, Katrina Jannen, Debbie Ford, Stephanie Trock, Betsy Mayer, Liz Mason, Dave “Shag it” Turner (coach).
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Found</th>
<th>Evokes</th>
<th>Wears</th>
<th>Lost Without</th>
<th>Bete Noir</th>
<th>Passion</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Wally</td>
<td>in Sports Illustrated</td>
<td>Chinaglia</td>
<td>Double knit</td>
<td>his travelling companion</td>
<td>Larries</td>
<td>Grape Vigne</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Susan B.</td>
<td>Looking up at the ceiling.</td>
<td>Shana Alexander</td>
<td>a beaux grill</td>
<td>Excuses</td>
<td>champagne</td>
<td>Junk Food</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gwen</td>
<td>Asleep in the library.</td>
<td>A panda bear</td>
<td>real houses + a smile</td>
<td>her 'pit'</td>
<td>Lir + Ann</td>
<td>Ice cream</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Andy</td>
<td>Several stories above.</td>
<td>Gomer Ayle</td>
<td>Sneakers</td>
<td>A dumb question</td>
<td>Wally's</td>
<td>gaspous bombs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John. R.</td>
<td>at the haven</td>
<td>SEX</td>
<td>Army surplex</td>
<td>hair ties</td>
<td>Saturday</td>
<td>Practices</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Karen</td>
<td>at the wrong train station.</td>
<td>A bassel hound</td>
<td>A bewildered expression</td>
<td>a trail</td>
<td>Keith</td>
<td>laughing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chris W.</td>
<td>out to lunch</td>
<td>A bunny rabbit with players</td>
<td>Clothes that give P.O.D a good reputation</td>
<td>an alarm clock</td>
<td>attempts</td>
<td>for social reform of P.O.D</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hughie</td>
<td>driving at 35 m.p.h.</td>
<td>The quiet type</td>
<td>A camera</td>
<td>Her watch</td>
<td>Bugs and</td>
<td>rolling film</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lindsay</td>
<td>cooking bread in wesson oil.</td>
<td>a close encounter of the kind</td>
<td>Afro brown with purple glitter</td>
<td>a sign-up sheet</td>
<td>getting</td>
<td>the to of</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bill K.</td>
<td>Absent</td>
<td>Prince Machiaveli</td>
<td>day-glow orange sneakers</td>
<td>Society</td>
<td>his locker</td>
<td>his car</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carol</td>
<td>in her room with the window</td>
<td>a piece of Popcorn</td>
<td>homemade skirts</td>
<td>mail</td>
<td>answering</td>
<td>the phone</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jenny</td>
<td>a few strides ahead of you</td>
<td>Mary Tyler Moore</td>
<td>a battered brown crumber</td>
<td>organization</td>
<td>Marth B.</td>
<td>Studs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Greg</td>
<td>In the theatre</td>
<td>morocco mole</td>
<td>a redwood sweater</td>
<td></td>
<td>Monday</td>
<td>Town</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lucy</td>
<td>with Terrie and Co.</td>
<td>a baby dinoscor</td>
<td>Incredibly huge platforming</td>
<td></td>
<td>Saturday</td>
<td>nights</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nancy C.</td>
<td>Rushing off</td>
<td>The Ming Dynasty</td>
<td>colorful-coordinated hair ribbons</td>
<td>an 800 page novel</td>
<td>taking</td>
<td>attendance</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>David H.</td>
<td>hovering like a fly in school</td>
<td>Charlie Manson</td>
<td>An army jacket</td>
<td>J</td>
<td></td>
<td>Studying</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lise-Anne</td>
<td>twiddling her hair</td>
<td>A mother hen</td>
<td>obnoxious nail-polish</td>
<td>a new vocabulary word to use</td>
<td>Trying to</td>
<td>park her car</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ietje</td>
<td>walking to school</td>
<td>innocence (ha, ha)</td>
<td>STILTS</td>
<td>a hot water bottle</td>
<td>&quot;Are you</td>
<td>Danish?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Siri</td>
<td>at floor of Firestone</td>
<td>an APS student</td>
<td>Jordan’s clothes</td>
<td>Lolli</td>
<td>M.S.</td>
<td>Julia Child</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bev</td>
<td>twitching</td>
<td>Aunt Jennifer</td>
<td>Anyone other than preppy</td>
<td>Math</td>
<td>Chatter /</td>
<td>Sydney / Jordan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Favorite Expression</td>
<td>Intrigued By</td>
<td>Can you imagine him/her consuming</td>
<td>Laughs at</td>
<td>Will probably end up</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>---------------------</td>
<td>--------------</td>
<td>----------------------------------</td>
<td>-----------</td>
<td>----------------------</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That is the ultimate worst</td>
<td>The beach</td>
<td>getting a 1</td>
<td>Italian food</td>
<td>Tabs</td>
<td>Just another face in the crowd</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>yes, but........</td>
<td>Reckless driving</td>
<td>Silent</td>
<td>anything but........</td>
<td>mailboxes</td>
<td>Winning the Indy 500</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schluterrrr......</td>
<td>Nobody knows</td>
<td>Preppy</td>
<td>Turkey Sandwiches</td>
<td>Liz</td>
<td>married to Brian</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hi — how are you?</td>
<td>Skylights</td>
<td>a 4&quot; by 4&quot;</td>
<td>mamma’s famous cookies</td>
<td>Uito’s Run days</td>
<td>delivering babies</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shall we?</td>
<td>Afternoons</td>
<td>agreeing with winham</td>
<td>yogurt + miler</td>
<td>Lunch Announcements</td>
<td>A used life insurance salesman</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh, what a bri—</td>
<td>Love lives</td>
<td>Sane</td>
<td>chocolate chip cookies</td>
<td>failure</td>
<td>Living in a log cabin</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He should be shot</td>
<td>Soapstone</td>
<td>on time for homeroom disrupting a class</td>
<td>oscar madison fed</td>
<td>Mrs. Smith</td>
<td>Fighting ken Patera</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That sounds good—</td>
<td>The zone system</td>
<td>disrupting the deaf</td>
<td>coffee yogurt + orange juice</td>
<td>Bad puns</td>
<td>A bug collector</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Faraloca Fossa Fossa Fossa, whoooooo</td>
<td>Ramona</td>
<td>recording for the deaf</td>
<td>other people’s lunches</td>
<td>Annette Funicello</td>
<td>selling helmets at Auburn University</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bad</td>
<td>Namibia</td>
<td>starting his term paper</td>
<td>Jamaican Ray R umber</td>
<td>lousy Puns</td>
<td>supreme dictator of El Salvador</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No way! Are you kidding! ?! ?</td>
<td>The west</td>
<td>working</td>
<td>carrots and Parsley</td>
<td>Steven Craig</td>
<td>Electric piano player in a rock band</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I’m sorry.....</td>
<td>Her dots</td>
<td>talking slowly</td>
<td>carrots, daily</td>
<td>Jordan</td>
<td>married at Dartmouth</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hey, dummy!</td>
<td>Hoobits</td>
<td>In a shirt with a collar</td>
<td>Big Macs</td>
<td>Ronald McDonald</td>
<td>McDonald’s manager</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my mind is totally boggled</td>
<td>Green blinking lights</td>
<td>getting angry</td>
<td>Genesee</td>
<td>Terrie</td>
<td>a telephone operator</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; ?&quot;</td>
<td>Yeast exploding all over the ceiling</td>
<td>awake and/or speaking audibly</td>
<td>egg rolls</td>
<td>anything almost laughable</td>
<td>Empress of china</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hogdopoe! Daltee mixy bossy</td>
<td>?</td>
<td>on the ground</td>
<td>mushrooms</td>
<td>Alumnae</td>
<td>A narc</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>you guys! chicke</td>
<td>Expensive things</td>
<td>6′ a</td>
<td>yogurt, coffee + grapefruit</td>
<td>anything + Everything</td>
<td>End up</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>o, is dat what dat is?!!</td>
<td>John</td>
<td>having a temper tantrum</td>
<td>rice pudding + screwdrivers</td>
<td>Problems</td>
<td>missing her plane home</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>KABOOM!</td>
<td>Punk rock</td>
<td>Lilly Pulitzer</td>
<td>Sunflower seeds</td>
<td>Charlie’s Angels</td>
<td>A short order cook</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Right</td>
<td>Basketball players</td>
<td>in corduroys + topsiders</td>
<td>chocolate-chip cookies</td>
<td>6′8 and J.C.</td>
<td>manager of the 76ers</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Found</td>
<td>Evokes</td>
<td>Wear</td>
<td>Lost Without</td>
<td>Bete Noir</td>
<td>Passion</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------</td>
<td>-------------</td>
<td>----------------</td>
<td>---------------</td>
<td>-----------------------</td>
<td>-----------------------</td>
<td>--------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maggie</td>
<td>Ruminating</td>
<td>Chin</td>
<td>her siblings' clothes</td>
<td>coffee in bed in the morning</td>
<td>Buff's wrist shot</td>
<td>older men</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jeff R.</td>
<td>On the road to Kim's</td>
<td>a hobbit</td>
<td>a beard</td>
<td>fox fire</td>
<td>mouthwash</td>
<td>oral rectification</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alice</td>
<td>In the bathroom</td>
<td>Malibu Barbie</td>
<td>walking costs</td>
<td>Blake!!</td>
<td>tummy bulges</td>
<td>crepes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lydia</td>
<td>In the Rockies</td>
<td>Mouth</td>
<td>These eyes! (Where did she get them?)</td>
<td>her stupid green opel</td>
<td>stories about falling from her shoes</td>
<td>brushing her teeth</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chris B.</td>
<td>robbing the cradle</td>
<td>A rich Playboy</td>
<td>His fancy soccer jacket</td>
<td>The mod squad</td>
<td>Canadian club</td>
<td>L.L.C.R.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sarah</td>
<td>in the music room</td>
<td>Jane Eyre</td>
<td>curls</td>
<td>magpie + Dickens</td>
<td>noise</td>
<td>Johnny whitaker</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bob</td>
<td>with his huge little brother</td>
<td>Malibu Ken doll</td>
<td>gimmichy clothes</td>
<td>that tall photographer</td>
<td>A.M. top 40 music</td>
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<td>Wears</td>
<td>Lost without</td>
<td>Betes Noir</td>
<td>Passion</td>
</tr>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bethlin</td>
<td>in the greenhouse rooting</td>
<td>Pippi Longstocking</td>
<td>red hair + freckles</td>
<td>her cross-country skis + knickers</td>
<td>holes in haystacks</td>
<td>Snow + godess</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Catherine</td>
<td>with her entourage</td>
<td>a Coltish blond</td>
<td>velour</td>
<td>her contacts</td>
<td>squealing, little oinkers</td>
<td>Khlova</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jeff S.</td>
<td>polishing the regret wheel on</td>
<td>a killer bee</td>
<td>cowboy underwear</td>
<td>Wall Street</td>
<td>G.A.P.</td>
<td>getting dressed up as Shirley Temple</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>his Alfa Romeo</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gail</td>
<td>at the notecard</td>
<td>catwoman</td>
<td>hair ribbons</td>
<td>her little boy Louis</td>
<td>that annoying static cling</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Andy C.</td>
<td>in several different places</td>
<td>#1 Son</td>
<td>boots + his ski jacket</td>
<td>a Princeton road map</td>
<td>boarding school</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jay</td>
<td>washing toilets</td>
<td>Johnny Rotten</td>
<td>rummage</td>
<td>Jeff S. + a dose of reality</td>
<td>candlelight</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kim</td>
<td>Hysterical</td>
<td>Brillo pad</td>
<td>carters spankies</td>
<td>her laugh</td>
<td>oral reports</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Suzanne U.</td>
<td>Squeaking</td>
<td>A Chipmunk</td>
<td>The Indian chief look</td>
<td>rum + coke at parties</td>
<td>People macking her weight</td>
<td>#10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Betsy</td>
<td>waiting for mail (male)</td>
<td>A deerstall</td>
<td>Ivy League</td>
<td>cute u.w.m. girls</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lig S.</td>
<td>at the high school</td>
<td>The girl next door</td>
<td>Brown oxford</td>
<td>her laugh</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fred</td>
<td>Making stupid</td>
<td>Calvin Coolidge</td>
<td>Outingroom shop clothes</td>
<td>weekends</td>
<td>Padle</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>announcal</td>
<td>Abby Hoffman</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lee</td>
<td>Burning Thoughts</td>
<td>Monia Lisa</td>
<td>Cupfinks</td>
<td>A map</td>
<td>Homeroon</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dara</td>
<td>Dancing</td>
<td></td>
<td>Terrific rummage sale clothes</td>
<td>her moose call</td>
<td>Gindia the Good Witch</td>
<td>Cordyup</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pat D.</td>
<td>At Alton's</td>
<td>Hutch</td>
<td>sneakers</td>
<td>Something to do on weekends</td>
<td>Homegrown</td>
<td>Burns + Peets</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lig W.</td>
<td>AT THE LIBRARY</td>
<td>Twiggy / EchiPPus</td>
<td>her friend's clothes</td>
<td>A boyfriend</td>
<td>Worms + snake</td>
<td>La machine</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rob T.</td>
<td>AT CAMPGROUNDS OF AMERICA</td>
<td>Heady Deady</td>
<td>P.R. Fence climbers</td>
<td>His Camera</td>
<td>Bad Photographers</td>
<td>Climbing trees + rocks</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brad</td>
<td>with Tricia</td>
<td>A college man</td>
<td>wide wales</td>
<td>his car</td>
<td>Running hills</td>
<td>Black Trans Am</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Terrie</td>
<td>wandering around off-bound</td>
<td>Cover girl</td>
<td>Latest fashion</td>
<td>Her gum</td>
<td>Snobs</td>
<td>Boston, Mass</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Favorite Expression</td>
<td>Intrigued by</td>
<td>Can you imagine him Roma?</td>
<td>Consumes</td>
<td>Laughs at</td>
<td>end up</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>---------------------</td>
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<td>-----------</td>
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<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>jut alcos we dis. commec to ev Verne</td>
<td>Pantomimes</td>
<td>living in the city</td>
<td>edible plants + softballs</td>
<td>Marcel Marceau</td>
<td>A ski pole</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Get it, Andy?</td>
<td>Jack-types</td>
<td>with a reliable car</td>
<td>cheese, apples + wine</td>
<td>7abs</td>
<td>A nun at Stuart</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thank you, Rainie Webber</td>
<td>Capitalism</td>
<td>A freelance existentialist</td>
<td>freely</td>
<td>Take my wife—Please</td>
<td>an aqua-vela man</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Really</td>
<td>Life Guards</td>
<td>weighing 200 pounds</td>
<td>bakery cake</td>
<td>Math tests</td>
<td>married to Batman</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>oh-great!</td>
<td>Time Square People</td>
<td>on Soul Train</td>
<td>from column A, a fromcolumn B</td>
<td>Senior charts</td>
<td>A concert pianist</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>uh, uh, uh, uh?</td>
<td>Roman Catholics</td>
<td>A Jesuit Priest</td>
<td>Her</td>
<td>Lindsay O.</td>
<td>washing toilets at the White House</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>At every rate...</td>
<td>Strange Words</td>
<td>calmy/making sense</td>
<td>little tiny amounts of food</td>
<td>The drop of a BAT</td>
<td>Catherine Deneuve</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I don't believe it.</td>
<td>Tony D.</td>
<td>getting a '3'</td>
<td>pain yogurt by day + stranger stuff by night</td>
<td>Steven's Reverted mind</td>
<td>The 1st-Causation on Soul Train</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>oh</td>
<td>Larries</td>
<td>struttin' the streets</td>
<td>carrots</td>
<td>anything</td>
<td>reaching at the Barclay dance class</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>It's a geeeee! weekend!</td>
<td>Cory + B's</td>
<td>FAT</td>
<td>Animal crackers</td>
<td>Ann</td>
<td>An oreo cookie stuffer</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gee... how did it go?</td>
<td>Money, lust and power</td>
<td>A left-wing militant</td>
<td>Before lunch</td>
<td>Funny jokes (hahaha!)</td>
<td>sec of transportation under free, It's why</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>oh @#?! X</td>
<td>Mr. Bing</td>
<td>with blond hair + blue eyes</td>
<td>Yogurt</td>
<td>Preppies</td>
<td>an arguing elefant</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>o o</td>
<td>suspenders</td>
<td>noisy</td>
<td>rabbit pellets</td>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>Dinah Shore</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>@#?! X</td>
<td>Dallas cowboy cheerleaders</td>
<td>A hit man</td>
<td>everything in Cottone's fridge</td>
<td>7-Dill</td>
<td>A count</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>It was eatable</td>
<td>A certain Larrie</td>
<td>not eating or keeping her mouth shut</td>
<td>Hot fudge sundaes w/orange sherbet</td>
<td>Everything</td>
<td>A Mexican jumping bean</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Decent</td>
<td>maple-syrup Saphouses</td>
<td>Short + fat</td>
<td>Fig Newtons</td>
<td>Short people</td>
<td>A model for the 'all man' shops</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>.... eh?</td>
<td>Farrah</td>
<td>with Brown Eyes</td>
<td>Pizza</td>
<td>Bad jokes</td>
<td>A lumberjack in Canada</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'm totally amazed</td>
<td>Jeff Patterson</td>
<td>A Nun</td>
<td>Anything on tap</td>
<td>Lucy</td>
<td>A secretary</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name</td>
<td>found</td>
<td>evokes</td>
<td>wears</td>
<td>lost without</td>
<td>bote noir</td>
<td>passion</td>
</tr>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sabrina</td>
<td>brushing her hair</td>
<td>Glinda the good witch</td>
<td>High Top B-ball sneakers</td>
<td>cleaning up after</td>
<td>New Year's Eve</td>
<td>New Year's Eve</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Michelle</td>
<td>On a holiday</td>
<td>Wonder Woman</td>
<td>That belt around her waist</td>
<td>People that bother her (enthusiasts)</td>
<td>Mike S.</td>
<td>Skiing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Steven C.</td>
<td>Stuffed in his Honda</td>
<td>Flash Gordon</td>
<td>his sister's clothes</td>
<td>man who came to dinner;</td>
<td>Timmy/T.J.</td>
<td>Attention</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sheila</td>
<td>Wrestling in the halls</td>
<td>A wild child</td>
<td>anything but dresses</td>
<td>Being asked, &quot;where's Mr. Denby?&quot;</td>
<td>Edibles</td>
<td>Throwing snowballs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lolly</td>
<td>in the student center</td>
<td>a ballerina</td>
<td>Broken glasses</td>
<td>her journal</td>
<td>P.S. Intelligentsia</td>
<td>Picking up small people</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tim J.</td>
<td>Backstage</td>
<td>An English Gentleman</td>
<td>no socks</td>
<td>Mike S.</td>
<td>C.B. radios</td>
<td>P.S. Intelligentsia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jordan</td>
<td>in a trench coat</td>
<td>a James Joyce charmer</td>
<td>Siri's clothes</td>
<td>his rubber alligator</td>
<td>P.S. Intelligentsia</td>
<td>Picking up small people</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jon F.</td>
<td>going to hell and back</td>
<td>Woody Allen</td>
<td>a normal button</td>
<td>an excuse</td>
<td>cold toilet seats</td>
<td>Harley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Celia</td>
<td>in art room</td>
<td>a Gothic novel</td>
<td>Peppadom incantate</td>
<td>a frosted beer mug</td>
<td>P.S. Intelligentsia</td>
<td>dancing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Will</td>
<td>in the wrong state</td>
<td>a country gent</td>
<td>his chuckies</td>
<td>cold toilet seats</td>
<td>P.S. Intelligentsia</td>
<td>Club med</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jim</td>
<td>in sleeping bags</td>
<td>a country gent</td>
<td>The clothes you'd expect</td>
<td>Proud Pete</td>
<td>P.S. Intelligentsia</td>
<td>P.S. Intelligentsia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ken</td>
<td>dealing out the cards sat. night</td>
<td>Horshah</td>
<td>flannel shirts</td>
<td>The N.Y. Mets + Giants</td>
<td>P.S. Intelligentsia</td>
<td>A.K.G.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ann</td>
<td>above you</td>
<td>a teddy bear</td>
<td>loose sweaters</td>
<td>a night light</td>
<td>P.S. Intelligentsia</td>
<td>A.K.G.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John W.</td>
<td>trying to be macho + blocing it</td>
<td>Richie Cunningham</td>
<td>Scents + Treks</td>
<td>his copy of how to pick up a single ass</td>
<td>P.S. Intelligentsia</td>
<td>A.K.G.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adria</td>
<td>at Builton's</td>
<td>a carrot</td>
<td>shirts that don't fit</td>
<td>her bronce</td>
<td>Salad</td>
<td>Laughing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Favorite Expression</td>
<td>Intrigued by</td>
<td>Can you imagine him/her</td>
<td>Consumes</td>
<td>Laughs at</td>
<td>Will probably end up</td>
<td></td>
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<td>-----------</td>
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<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh my God!</td>
<td>Her brother's friends</td>
<td>mean</td>
<td>coffee yogurt</td>
<td>Janne &amp; Steve</td>
<td>on a commercial for Wella Balsam</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Censored</td>
<td>Chinchises</td>
<td>In a good mood in the morning</td>
<td>more than you could imagine</td>
<td>Buff a lot</td>
<td>A sadist</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Have you ever had sex?</td>
<td>Burt Reynolds</td>
<td>Mr. Universe</td>
<td>compliments</td>
<td>Chris</td>
<td>way far off Broadway</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>It's meta not maybe!</td>
<td>Mischievousness</td>
<td>Fasting</td>
<td>Tiger milk bars</td>
<td>Shorter people</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Have you any idea where Siri is?</td>
<td>College men</td>
<td>Enunciating</td>
<td>Sylvia Plath</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I see, I get the picture</td>
<td>A.W.L.</td>
<td>Serious</td>
<td>Cuba Libras</td>
<td>Mr. Coburn</td>
<td>Director of M.C.R.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hey bitch</td>
<td>The thought of relations with a moose</td>
<td>With an unstuffed nose</td>
<td>Wenches &amp; hog heads of ale</td>
<td>Tradition</td>
<td>Graduating</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shooor!</td>
<td>Olfactory images</td>
<td>In a state of mind</td>
<td>#2 hoagies no pepper, no salt</td>
<td>Authority</td>
<td>Pseudo-cum lauds</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cut it out</td>
<td>New York</td>
<td>Embarrassed</td>
<td>Chinese food</td>
<td>Bill Klun</td>
<td>A Russian Spy</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hey, strap!</td>
<td>Maillots</td>
<td>Married</td>
<td>Hostess pies</td>
<td>Cheerleaders</td>
<td>A Rockette</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Someday all this will be mine</td>
<td>Swedish sex films</td>
<td>With straight hair</td>
<td>A hot toddy before bed</td>
<td>Nouveau riche</td>
<td>In the bottom of a wine bottle</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>True</td>
<td>Statistics</td>
<td>A rabbi</td>
<td>Pizza</td>
<td>The honey mooners</td>
<td>A Speech Therapist</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Okay, Dohkey</td>
<td>Curly haired boys</td>
<td>Popcorn + coke at midnight</td>
<td></td>
<td>Mischka</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oops!</td>
<td>Warm oatmeal</td>
<td>A tooth fairy</td>
<td>Tea</td>
<td>Liz</td>
<td>A successful business woman</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That's funny... how sad</td>
<td>Freaks</td>
<td>Solemn</td>
<td>French fries</td>
<td>Herry's figure</td>
<td>Mayor of Princeton</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Service lady</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Karen's Jokes</td>
<td>A stunning blond</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL
Grade 4
1969 - 1970
Remember When... Mrs. Paterson broke her leg... Lindsay sat on Mrs. Kane's lap during rods... Allison was a crocodile... Fred and Robbie Frey made rivers during recess... Jenny Chandler was chubby... Mrs. Barclay's Wide Awakes... crayfish with Sherman Hoyt... Gifford Souter... Roger wore a tutu in the fourth grade play... Dr. Lee and Dr. Chandler showed us organs... Sabrina was Mary and Geoff Nunes was Joseph (woowoo)... Mrs. Illava had all boys... Suzanne taught sex education during recess... Mrs. Conroy threw chalk at Ron... All the girls had crushes on Clint (Macho) Wilkins... Medieval Day was rained out... Celia and Will were King and Queen, while Barb was jealous. Mr. Boneparth was married... Susan and Barb climbed in and out of the windows in Mme. Noel's study hall... we had grammar with Mrs. Peck... Maggie and Betsy were the stars of "As the Stomach Turns"... Eohippus... A.T.C.... we were sent to the round "tAAHble" by Mme. Curuchet... Jon Winter brought in obscene magazines... Mr. Rieux had a skunk... the Blairstown frenzy was the Alley Cat... Mr. Miller demonstrated European toilets... Impeach Frothingham... an eighth grade letter was sent home condemning unchaperoned parties... Jay got his finger stuck in the hole in the desk... Chip, Roger, Jon and Jeff singing soprano in "Trial By Jury"... we went to the Pine Barrens... Timmy Thorne did a split in the gymnastics show... Jenny and Roger's battle of the sexes... Celia and Wells... The Spirograph team won its first match... Mr. Pears explained how to handle alcohol and women in the back seat... Blake and Nellie almost had us westernized... The screen fell on Jenny... We got a lounge... the couch made a hole in the wall... our refrigerator actually had food in it... sign-up sheets began to appear every ten minutes... Ramona... going to Athenian after the play... Mr. Coburn fell into the Pit... Humberto wore his down jacket in October... seniors wore hats and bathrobes... Rob and Bunny... letje's lisp... the first boys' volleyball team... the first class to go all the way through P.D.S... "What am I going to do for my senior project?"... "Another Mica Pischka?"... "I'm selling ads for the Link"... "Who wants to go out to lunch?"... God help Harvard when Jay gets there...
Who's Who in the Baby Pictures

Page 174-175
Betsy
Fourth grade
Beverly
Liz
John
Alice

Page 176-177
Nancy
Carol
Rob
Suzanne
Mischka
Wally
Robyn

Page 178-179
Rob
John
Susan
Maggie and Alice
Don
Jay
Lindsay

Page 180-181
Kerry
Dara and Mark
Lucy
Jenny
Bill
Eighth grade play

Page 182-183
Steven
Sabrina
Lydia
Burr
John
The Ferrante Family
Adria

Page 184-185
Gilbert's eighth grade
Jeff
Melanie and Bethlin
Liz
Seventh grade
Kim
Jim
Sheila and Catherine

Page 186-187
Sue
Sheila and Allison
Rob, Don, Andy and Catherine
Mr. Jones' Picnic
Fourth grade
Bob

Page 188-189
John
Barb, Tracy and Alice
Fred
Nancy
Andy
Maggie
Gail
Ann
in real life

in real life
Sleeping Beauty doesn’t wake up at the kiss of a prince and Snow White eats the purple poison of the apple and Jack’s beanstalk breaks.

in real life
The Capt’n Crunch gets wet and very soggy and the Cascade leaves spots on your dishes and your Wonder Bread explodes when you squeeze it.

in real life
things never come out exactly the way you wanted them to (like in the movies), and you try to say things like I’m trying to now – it never sounds right but I love you.

Sabrina Barton XII
Stretched in bed I recall
You played a prelude as night fell.
I was satiate in listening —
I will remember the resonance
As one,
A single note.

I photographed your straight back.
Delicate finger motions were lost,
There was no appearance of rhythm,
of your humming and counting.

I photographed your face once,
Its pores distinct.
Angled, as a plant toward the sun,
But lacked the clarity in your eyes.

Or feet! or hands or bend of shoulders,
All of which are curled in one,
Across from my bed
(Across our voices) you are my sister:
We have shared the darkness sounds.

Peter Fried VIII

Siri Huntoon XII
Listen, darkness:
I have gone through steady streets at night and heard
the tiger-trees burn whispers forth of cock-crow;
I have seen the auburn beauty shake loose her locks
on shallowed flocks and free the lambs of innocence.
Lady

Lady I don't dig this Sambo shit
or why you think my child is dirt.
You tell him the hell he can't
and spit with your disinfected laugh.
Well, you can take your goddamnedogleeyes
that bit my boy
that burn my boy
and shove them right back up your signs
'cause we don't need your kind here, ma'm.

I hold him tight.
I block those sounds that fill his ears
that fill his brain.
I tell him he's gonna be president
or like his pop one day.
And if he's real good, why — he might live in a place
where no one has words that hurt little guys
or signs
that whisper, nigger
nigger.
So Lady, you don't smudge his dreams, or fill his eyes
with your lilywhite crap.
'cause, now, no more, he don't wash his hands
to scrape the dirt that's really skin.
An' those words that stick and won't come off,
well, now they just don't seem to burn.

Lady, I hope to God he don't feel my pain
when I hold him tight
when he grabs my hand.

See, no one told me when I was a kid
that Bein' black's o.k.
So when you tell my son
my little guy
that niggers are scum and all blacks are trash,
he can't hear you Ma'm, he's in his world.

But, I do.
And I don't understand.

Kerry Faden XII
Cynicism, sundries and styrofoam.

-- Hullo.

He gravelstepping, footdragging on the driveway.

-- Hi Dave.

Two months no see. No call. Should have telephoned; hi are you high? good bye. No? Hello. Never did though. Now he's here. Needs a shave. Return from the dead. Well perhaps he's still dead; returned just in body -- shall see. Embrace: he's like an eggplant or a teddy bear. Everyone evokes something. I know two ducks, a lot of cats, a boiled fish and a rhinoceros. Hi, I'm me, what kind of animal are you?

-- Let's go, calls John.

Gravitate into house. Sort of in a dwaal. Semi-sleep I tend to reconsider what I just said and doubt if I just said it. Uncertain of my words. They seem empty, inanimate. I have thoughts from nowhere. Impossible maybe. Do I think in paradoxes? Nice notion, sort of classy. Is thinking of thinking in paradoxes and asking myself about it itself paradoxical? Need I go on? Can I go on? See if I can make my head explode by fusion reaction. Triple alpha chain? Soon the whole universe will be Iron 57 and my noggin has a head start. My peak my noodle my kephales tete bean bonce nut. Wonder why mothers are so obsessed with food-related endearments? Mon petit-chou, my cucumber honey pie ... my dog, he eats nuts too. Fancy! The household seeps into the piece of brain lodged in my skull. Problem with us humans is we have a piece of brain lodged in our skull. Certainly my Achilles heel. Diplodocus had brain in his tail. Brachiosaurus couldn't support his own weight on land ... sucking up the minutes endlessly. To kitchen to living room again.

-- Let's go outside again. It's too nice a day not to. Too Nietzsche. Too damn Freddy Nietzsche.


-- How have you been? No contact for a month and a half.

-- Kinda' drugged out.

-- I guessed as much. It doesn't suit you ... I've missed you Dave. Leave him alone and he'll come home wagging (dragging?) his tail behind him. Hey, what's this? Booklet. Dharmapada -- THE PATH OF RIGHTEOUSNESS. Mercy, Bhoddisattvas each waiting for others to go to nirvana.

-- Come on, says John, we'll go down to the wandering rocks and toss things into the lake. We plod down to the lakeside.

-- Eheu! Look at this! A piece of pier.

-- What a rush, says David.

In the Moses. A babe. The proletariat sickle taken to it and it's no more.

-- Tom Sawyer from toe to foot.

Twice disappointed a twelve foot hunk of pier has floated its way to the shores of our land. Gitcheegoomee.

-- Let's make a raft, Huck!

-- Down the Mississipp' with Hinn and Jeem.

-- What we want are lots of immense pieces of styrofoam.

-- How space age, John. What about this piece of railroad tie? Is it creosote soaked do you suppose?

-- What's that?

-- I don't know ... Looks like it just floated up.

-- Well it's too big to float well, it won't help our enterprise. What else floats?

-- How about those slats? Very small stones? 

-- Let's go styrofoam stalking.

Pile into Pinto Peritrechein 2+ not very much at all, David at the helm. He sings.

-- Going to McDonalds, buy a million hamburgers, watch them change the sign.

-- Let's check the garbage behind Gamma Tech. You know, what we really want are some barrels.

-- True.

I mutter, murmur, utter, urmur? Popeye always said filthy unairable things under his breath. Same with Ahab. Quik-Quag a Latin interrogative. Gold piece nailed to the mast. Pieces of eight of eight pieces of a. Freshmen at Yale don't get no tail. Definitely one against Yale. Is that a kind of animal? The great yale and the mythical basilisk. More tails than he knew what to do with. The reason mythical beasts are extinct is they are impractical. Too many extra parts -- useless appendages. Brains at the base of their tales. Dead men tail no tells.

-- Back here is the trash.

-- Look, Canisters, drums. Canister in a drum. Let's check it out.

-- Ok, you take the men and go around back. I'm going straight in, cover me.

We deploy. DANGER CONTAINS NOXIOUS GASES DO NOT INHALE. Seems to be empty though. Wonder if it could be half filled with water without the danger leaking out.

-- Whaddya think, Jeem? How 'bout these 'yar?

-- Here's some styrofoam. Small but a start. We
could purloin them cans but it might not be appreciated.
— Well, I don't think it's such a nifty idea. I'll ask when someone's around inside, let's go.
— We can check behind Montgomery Shopping Centre. Take that styrofoam we'll confiscate that.
Fun's over kids. Back in the car. We troop off. Shopping mall. A subterfuge — underground plot to make the entire earth a mall. People would live in hovels under escalators. Shop twenty-four hours a day. They all have subterranean links. Quaker Bitch is only the beginning, Quakenbush. But when the revolution comes we shall be at the forefront of the great mall mawi, flametorches, flamethrowers in hand — watch the entire place melt. Except for the hall of microcomputers, harbinger of the future, penny (?) arcade. Take some records — they're same everywhere — cellophane keeps the place from polluting them.
— Pull in over there, we'll check this building.
— Let's go to Buxton's.
And abruptly we are waylaid by our insatiable lusts, needs, our stomachs go to the fueling sta-
tion, our minds are on vacation, our bellies working over time ... Inside Buxton's — demeaning in its mass production pre-fab human concern individual experience trash. Everyone chews gum — wax food imitation.
— Food!? I don't want anything to eat, it was just a concept.

EPILOGUE: WE WENT TO BUXTON'S AND LIVE TO TELL OUR TAIL.
(ythings I in yellow journalistic fashion)

Amy Ross VIII and Anne Metcalf VIII

Jordan Sand XII
at the station

The silverfoxhatted mathematician
drew geometrical designs
In the snow and
that night we discussed fame
And fear abstractly
got drunk on cremedemethe
And eigthysixproof scotch
are you afraid to die
The russian asked tentatively
no
I lied flatly staring at the
disintegrating ceiling
And knowing that
I was
the designs were becoming
Progressively fainter as I
asked confidently
Are you
only of dying before I become famous
He replied
oh so you're sure you're going to be
It is destined
he said flatly
I have dreamt of it you know
he reinforced
Tell me more
I enquired
I am standing on a podium addressing
a large gathering of people not
necessarily lecturing them but it is
surely not entertainment and it is
surely not politics but I am waving
my hands and it is surely not art
what other kind of fame is there
I asked
why there is love of course
by now the geometrical designs were
Almost obliterated
pure beauty covered with purity
Will you be famous
he asked me
I don't know but I hope to be loved
strange, I wondered
As the last of the designs were blanketed
in soft snow and we drifted off

Jay Itzkowitz XII
Laodice

She watched the dawn of splendor rise,  
The glory of the morning light,  
It creased the sea and crossed the skies,  
Broke forth to clear the sea-girt height.

And juggled by the shining waves,  
To wake the gods who lay asleep,  
The brillance danced inside the caves,  
And filtered down across the deep.

The virgin nymphs with sea-eyes bright,  
Had treasured e' er their sea-washed home,  
Their gardens of divine delight,  
The flowers and the crystal dome.

And yet such beauty could not last,  
It always lay within the past.

Morgan Hite

Alice Lee XII
In the shadows of the night
Life hides from love’s undoing,
And frozen lives under the snow
Don’t melt for the sun.

On a mountain covered in hope
Love blooms as flowers might,
And soaks up the riches
Of a sweet pasture in Eden.

Under the whirling waves of seas
Our cause is drowned and smothered.
Storms wash away a dream
And the bottom of the ocean is revealed dry.

Captured in the breath of flames
The lives of all who love and live
Aren’t wasted in their fear of fire,
And impressions of a glowing warmth outlive the last of us.

Abi Stackpole X
Lady at a Party

Her laughter is cut crystal,
Or richest claret wine.
Chandeliers reflect her eyes.
Flash ing orange-blue fire.
Ice slips, hollow ringing,
Into musical drinks.
In all who pour before her
She stirs uneasy longing
With the hollow of her throat.
Words swirl up in snaking smoke,
Their sense dissolves in air.
And as she leaves,
Persian carpets swallow her,
Leaving broken glass
And an amber stain.
Ode To The O.E.D.:
An Incantation in 141 Syllables
Petrescent natterjack permocarboniferous:
Spigurnel spinulates scampavia perilginous.
Quisquose pricklouse hubble-bushes congrumates,
Rantipoling relatrix ribble-row magnoperates.
  Satyrisk eupepsia;
  Gavelock prolepsia.
  Lithecstasy purpuriparous;
  Trugmullions oryziverous.
Wartwaled wee-quashing wimberkins.
Lushbalds slangwhanging pan puddin’s.
Sneap-nosed sneaksby snart snegs sneezewort.
Sarcellly sarcocarp saxifies sicklewort.
Flipperty-flopperty, flish-flash prittle-prattle snip-snags,
  Snickersneeing snip-snap-snorum.

Jordan Sand XII

Vickie Howard XI

Paul Legrady II
She was running on the lawn, past the sandbox, and he knocked her down. She had been trying to keep up with them, at her brother's party. They were on a treasure hunt that led to various places on the farm. The corn elevator was standing in the small field between the garden and the John Henry Barn. It was tall, yellow and rusty, and stood as a crippled relic overlooking the farm that it was no longer a part of. At the top of the beast was a blind that tilted down in the shape of a head. It sat at the end of a long neck, stiff and useless. Mom had called it a giraffe in one of the hints for the treasure hunt. They should be able to figure it out, she said; it really does look like a giraffe. But if they didn't, she could always tell Ricky. Mom hadn't told Ricky where the hints were so he could find them with his friends. They were running back and forth across the lawn, to the peach road, to the barn, back to the house.

She had been running, trying to keep up. Lunn was running past her, from the sandbox, and he knocked her down. She fell hard on the ground, and felt as if her chest were crushed. He didn't stop. She tried to get up, but couldn't breathe. She was alone; there would be no one to help her. Her lungs felt rasped and compacted, like a bellows blown out. Air could not come in. She felt the life go out of her along with her breath. He came up behind her and helped her up. He was laughing. I knocked the wind out of you, didn't I? She was doubled over in pain, and couldn't answer because she had no breath. She wanted to say no, she was all right. She didn't want him to know that he had hurt her. He led her back to the house. Maybe she wasn't going to die. He turned and walked back toward the others, still laughing.
The refracted image
of tilted mirrors is lost
in a world of Stars and Bars,
"a young child beside a dead pony"
bringing suppressed depression
out of disillusionment, only to
take root in hypocritical institutions
that have left nothing for the survivors.

To wrench the soul.
as a tilting of mirrors,
to bring new rays upon the fallacies
of an existence that is only
viewed in a pre-dawn light
where distinction is lost in shadows
that reveal little in the retrospection
of one's own being.

Direction without energy,
stagnant backwaters that circle slowly,
sifting, rejecting.
Energy without direction,
his father's son that buries himself
in a mountain of petroleum by-products
without pausing to reflect.

Pride cries out silently
in the constantly strained land
of the self-deceived and lonely,
all the lines are taut, yet they exert a force
only on themselves.
The series of moments are strung loosely
but bound inseparable in a pact of life
that only in death can assuage the
sore, brutally tense veins of
the screaming man.

The activities that are the
displacement of the volume of nothing,
are just hollowed-out nothings, that when
compacted yield a none-harvest.
The insistence that life is something,
wallows in the nothingness of its
own insistency.

Led through the blackness
by sightless guides,
to stand on one's own two feet
in ignorant bliss,
thus everyone is kept from
constantly vomiting. Push on.

Joe Lapsley XII
"Congratulations to the Class of 1978"

LaVake

54 Nassau St., Princeton
924-0624
To all my teachers, "lethargic buddies" and lastly (only kidding) good ol' Lucy and Charlie.

At this point, I’m not sure whom I should congratulate for surviving whom! (In chase you’re interested, Jenny helped me with the grammar). At any rate, I love you all very much, Keep IN Touch and if anyone sticks another tack in my chair before I graduate, they can consider themselves not included in this ad! Ok? Thanks for keeping me, Mom and Dad.

Much love,
Kerry

Will —
"Christopher Robin is going.
At least I think he is.
Where?
Nobody knows.
But he is going —
Do we care?
We do
Very much
Christopher Robin, good-bye.
And all your friends...
Well, anyhow, we send
Our love."
Love you bro, Anne — good luck. Love Mom and Dad Merrick!

Mrs. Shepherd —
I have been lucky to have you as a friend. You have an enthusiasm for all that you do. You opened my eyes to new worlds, experienced them with me, and helped me learn to communicate what I saw. It will be impossible to forget you. I don’t want to. You are an important part of my life.

Patrick D.

To John:
Love and luck!
D. and M.,
C. and M.

To all my teachers —
Mr. Cragg, Mr. Denby, Mr. Jones, Mr. Mali, Mrs. Michaels, and Mr. Roberts: Thank you for making my senior year just that much better.

Hughie
Dear Alice: "I seriously think there is something wrong with him" jerk-me or him? -- is he crazy? (I will not push the can) "druggy" writing hockey articles (what's hockey?) Been attacked lately? He is in love! "Can I corner you?" What the hell it's been awhile! Peter (questionable) Slats, Billy John! Amy, Springside ... much laughter! (expect me next year) Suzanne: Wyoming (cows? "wind" fish breakfasts, mooses) and Barbados (1st P/H Art Show, skiing, ripped-out earrings) to "Someone's knocking at the door" Betsy, Suzie, Hill escapade, St. Anthony half (95 goes to Maine) Rock, Kevin (Peddle) "How many guys, now, Sue?" Our in famous lunches! Betsy: peddled, dinglebops, red cheeks, Friday dinners, (charades) Springside (rolling under tables) ALWAYS identical clothes, variety, chop any trees lately? Rich, Connecticut laughter, Kip, endless hockey games, "Is he kissable?" John: Teasing me about my big house on dancing school days. Don and Rob: (10" heels, psycho, summer lax, cross-eyes) Andy: (Your 'cos', triangle show) THE convicts! Terrie: Slater. Wally: Prom, chess and Ann. Kerry: frogurt. Chris: illegal driving and Will and Tommy: (Bikes', phones, biology, "MY guy") jumping off Palmer Stadium, Cap and Gown, riding through town, muddy soccer, crashing over bushes and into unsuspecting girls, Pete, Tim, refing. Baker games, free passes. Liz, Ann, Chicago, "Only the Beginning" I must apologize to all the seniors because this is just scratching the surface of all my experiences with a great class. Love and terrific luck to you always.

Jane

Lucy,

"Though time and space may come between us, they will never separate us." We have been together since 1st grade. You are one person I could not have lived without. I have experienced many things with you and each one has brought us closer together and I hope our kids grow up together just as we did.

Terrie, your greatest achievement in life is making others happy. We have had our problems but they are past and now it's time to live. You have added a distinct sparkle to my life. The times have been exciting and I hope will continue after you go to college. You are both something special to me and college will not change that. Good Luck to you both.

Love always,

Anne

Dear Lynnie,

You didn't think I was going to get you an ad, did ya creep?! Well, anyway, younger and considerably smaller sister, here's a 'thanks' for all the completely insane times we've had, for almost breaking my neck several times and for just being there to tear and squash all the time, write, if you know how and hopefully one day if you're lucky, you may take after me.

I'll miss you, take care of the cat.

Love, Kerry

To Mrs. Shepherd

"When I did speak of some distressful stroke that my youth suffer'd, my story being done, she gave me for my pains a world of sighs."

Shakespeare

You have make possible all my good moments at PDS, and made the bad ones bearable. For teaching me how to learn and at times how to live, I thank you with all my heart.

— Jay Itzkowitz

Dear Lynnie,

You didn't think I was going to get you an ad, did ya creep?! Well, anyway, younger and considerably smaller sister, here's a 'thanks' for all the completely insane times we've had; for almost breaking my neck several times and for just being there to tear and squash all the time, write, if you know how and hopefully one day if you're lucky, you may take after me.

I'll miss you, take care of the cat.

Love, Kerry

Ter & Luc,

I'm sittin' here in Col. trying to figure out how I'm gonna tell you how much you mean to me & recollect 4 yrs. of good times on ½ pg. Here goes: Chug-a-lug, Col. puffs, concerts, parties & more parties, leaving our marks in Philly, Canaries (buzzing on a moped, Luc; U-know-who, Ter). Re-building friendships at the shore & Come sail away. Thru all these things our friendships have grown. You've played a giant role in my life that will never be forgotten & that I hope will never fade.

Love ya,

Marth

Susan, sorry to see you go. Good Luck in all you do and remember me when you become a famous scientist.

Love,

Marth

Jen,

I've known you for as long as I can remember as a supporter & as a friend! Through the years our friendship has grown & you've always been there & I hope always will be! LOOK OUT DARTMOUTH! you are getting a Helluva kid!

Thanks for being you!

my love always

Debbie
To the Merricks, Gates, Brushes and everybody who helped make this year possible. Thanks for putting up with me and putting me up.

Will

To all the Blaxill clan, Susan, David and Mike (Mark too): Thank you very much for a super year, an excellent room and board. Cheers also to the seniors for my phone call home at Christmas, my yearbook and a great time.

Louise

It’s 2:00 A.M. — do you know where your children are?

J u r n liu r t j C u ito r ^VoodiVork

Jo k n  C jordon

M arb le Isla n d . H oad.

W inooski, Vermont 05404

802-862-2418

Andy, Don, Rob, Jenny, Kerry, Tommy, Harriette, Lolli and Mr. Bing: it is impossible to state feeling in this tiny space. So let this just acknowledge the special feelings I have for all of you. Thank you all.

Susan

To the Merricks, Gates, Brushes and everybody who helped make this year possible. Thanks for putting up with me and putting me up.

Will

To all the Blaxill clan, Susan, David and Mike (Mark too): Thank you very much for a super year, an excellent room and board. Cheers also to the seniors for my phone call home at Christmas, my yearbook and a great time.

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J o d y n  C jordon

M arb le Isla n d . H oad.

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Susan

Furniture, Custom Woodwork

John Gordon

Marble Island Road

Winooski, Vermont 05404

802-862-2418

Tom — Alligators are my favorite animals — to the good times.

Lollie — To my oldest friend, let’s never forget the witch, and always keep in touch with all love.

Alice — Amos — through Alex — French — “the bathroom”. When I think of some of our crazy times, I’ll laugh hardest of all.

Steven — To my first crush — I’ll never forget you — with much love and admiration.

Jeff — To my Russian peasant — who I even dream about (hm) we’ve kept it going (even with the cliques) our ties weren’t severed.

Susan — To my soul sister. You were always my freshest face. P-ton was the best. (Why the hell do you have to move anyway) with the greatest memories and so much love.

Many thanks you guys,

I’ll remember you always.

I love you all — Allison
SUCCESS TO
THE CLASS
OF
1978

S. SERGE RIZZO
Licensed Real Estate Broker

Zanne — From South Carolina to Ukiah, our times together were the best. — Burnt peanuts, Kitsy, Cardinal Puff & the flies & Lianne, 9 p. letters, “Are you two sisters?” — yes — love always.
John — From Rum & Coke with Linda, to the baseball field on New Year’s, thanks for the good times. — Michele — From the fireplace in history, to iced tea “all nighters”, it’s been fun. — Steve — “Perhaps” all I can say is that the craziest laughs were with you. — Cat & Laura, B-Ball (c’mon Doc, when do we stop for beer?), was only a part of a great friendship.
— And Leslie, Despite the distance, we will always be close.
(Toof, Chris, Buff, Ann, and the Latin Cowboy, I’ll miss you all.
Best of all, Adam, Jessica, Mom, Dad, and Jim — You’ll make it great to come home.
love forever, Sabrina

Miss Lockhart — Your wisdom and candor, laughing eyes and sweet gifts of understanding will be a part of me forever. Thank you doesn’t say enough. I love you says it all.

Mom and Dad — The thirteen years were fantastic. You aren’t losing me for we will always have each other.

My crazy friends — See you at the Big Green Carnival! I adore you all. Thanx, luck, hugs, kisses and a tear.
Jenny
Allison: I saw this total oreo-mouthed kid in Hayne's Hosery Dept, whistling "float on". Lydia: All the bruises that came w/Stowe, drinks on the terrace, TVS, the silver disco dress at QBM. Lisa: Shall we have a double wedding? Your smile and ability to listen got me through a lot.

Suzanne: Dinners for 4, Bullfrogs, do you ALWAYS do trig at 3am? Jane: Can we ever forget them: burchbarney nawfishy sparrows amescasjohos phress haunetc. Don't try! John: Oh, just thank you for everything! Kerry: crepes, quiches, korbels, carnations, yellow roses, batiks, 1 day diets.. Lordy, you're unique! Betsy: Aqua Marine Parrella, tuffy boards, Egg Mcpops on the way north, art room gossip. Maggie: Let's just finish the dishes and THEN ... Crapilla and Bernardo. Will: After The Other Side Of Midnight, Annie Hall, Murder By Death, I think I owe you one. A date for Superman this summer? Tommy: I'm eternally grateful for the rides, especially Friday the 13th. Nelly: If we can keep a friendship going over 2000 miles, we can keep it for a lifetime. Mr. Kuser: You'll be a wonderful father! You have been, as well as a friend. Mr. Lott: Thanks for the Woman's Almanac. Blake: Saved the best for last. From 1/4/78 on, my life's been changed. Love you.

Many thanks. Love you all, Alice

Thank you, Jenny and Kerry, for that special beauty, on stage and off.

H. McA.

From one great class to another,

GOOD LUCK SENIORS!

from the class of '81
CONGRATULATIONS
TO THE CLASS OF '78

The Princeton Area is noted for its many fine residences, and this very day some of its most desirable properties are available through these offices ... in a wide price range.

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CONGA

CONGRATULATIONS TO TRICIA, MELANIE, BETHLIN, BRAD, KEITH, HUMBERTO, TO OUR DEAR NORA AND TO THE WHOLE CLASS OF 1978.

— SENOR Y SENORA CUESTA —

To: Jeff —

This is the moment I would like to hold. Long after times are forgotten, Pushed aside and filed in some wistful webbing We call memory.

This is the moment I would like to hold Not by remembering it, But by reliving it.

Love,
Mom

John — reunions to Nantucket, ’77 grad, party, NYC, "David Copperfield", Mia-Tia Mix, Nan reds, "Cleaning" houses, sailing, blue jeans in the sand; cowgirl in the sand.
I'll say it again . . .

Linda Ronstadt and Dolly Parton — Annie

Zanne and Michèle —
A song returning from the past — My heart beats wildly, bursting with excitement and joy. A smile on my face — It sends my senses tingling, re-living the bubbling blissfulness. But a certain sorrow touches down, surrounding an emptiness . . .

Ah! . . . But forget the words for now! Just let the rhythm move you. Your inspiring smiles and exhilarating laughter . . . I'm really going to miss you two.

Don — where will we end up? No one knows, but we can guess. We can laugh and cry and talk about tomorrow. Some will go beyond the rainbow, and you have helped me see that rainbow. I'll race you there, but you better give me a headstart. Insane Rainbow Racers. The only way to be.

Chris — Rionca and Brabant, white wine and a pierced ear, macho and the marriage ring, EW & F and Marvin Gaye — Piggies — Dark shades, cold toes and warm dancing fires.

"Don't it make my brown eyes blue" Can't find the reason why I love you — Annie

To Don and all of you who have shared so much with us . . . your thoughts, your hopes . . . the fun times, too . . . May happiness and fulfillment be with you as you go out into the world. Please come back and see us, for we'll miss you.

To those of you who remain, keep coming . . . The fridge will be waiting.

Love, Ann, Walter, Ellen, Rob, Terry, Susan, Penny and John.

To Don . . . May the coming of years away from us bring growth, self-realization and good feelings . . . and may you continue to help others to a better life in future years.

Our love, M and D

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“YOU GET THE YEARNING TIME AND AGAIN TO BRING THE MOMENTS BACK AGAIN
— REMEMBER”

TO: ALL THE SENIORS


“LOOKS LIKE YOU’VE MADE IT”

GOOD LUCK!!

FROM: THE GENEROUS JUNIORS

To Mr. Lott and Mr. McCaughan:

"Faithfulness to the truth of history involves far more than a research, however patient and scrupulous, into special facts. Such facts may be detailed with the most minute exactness, and yet the narrative, taken as a whole, may be unmeaning or untrue. The narrator must seek to imbue himself with the life and spirit of the time, He must study events in their bearings near and remote; in the character, habits and manners of those who took part in them. He must himself be, as it were, a sharer or a spectator of the action he describes."

Francis Partman

Thank you

Robyn Jane Ultan

To Jeffrey,

I know that you will probably still be discussing your PSAT scores in the year 2000. I still think that once in a while I am right. I am sure that you will continue to push my cat off the bed.

May your roads be lined with scores over 700. May I be right once.

MY CAT FORGIVES YOU.

Love and good luck,

Kara

To letje, Humberto and Louise,

Thanks for making all of our lives so very much brighter. We shall never forget your warm smiles or the memories you have left us. We shall miss . . .

A.F.S and P.D.S
Blue Eyes,
What sunshine is to flowers, smiles are to humanity. They are but trifles, to be sure; but scattered along life’s pathway, the good they do is inconceivable.

Joseph Addison

ILY
Tricia

Nora,
RAH RAH! LET’S HEAR IT FOR US! We did have fun cheering, singing and dancing together, didn’t we!

Mel,
You’re super! I won’t forget your tennis, red hair or giggle.

Mr. Bing
Thanks for always being there. (I’ll send you a card from Brazil!!)

Love you all!
Tricia

Allison – I could write a couple memories and say remember when, but I think the log cabin in the woods will take you way back then.

Susan – whose driving is unique in everyway. I’ll miss you friend.

Jenny – You never let a day go by without a smile on your face.

John – “I know that fat girl. She thinks she’s my mother. Always trying to make me eat her tuna sandwiches”.
We both know that was long ago but not forgotten.

Don – Cross-Country skiing, delectible dinners at the “StageCoach”, Stowe. Laughs, talks and lots of fun that will linger always. You’re one friend I’ll never forget.

Andy and Rob – Changing tires, rainy days and too many nasty cuts. You guys sure know how to give a girl a complex.

Thanks for what has been ...

Love Lollie

Dear Mrs. Ech...

“... it means so much ... to have a friend waiting ...”

Love – Bethlin and Sue
Rob, “All I want to be... your best friend”.
Rob, you’ve been a special person in my life and will remain always. Best friends last forever — keep in touch.

Love, Lisa

Alice,
We’ve had some great times together with the best of them still to come. Don’t forget as you become college bound, about us little highschoolers.

Take Care, Lisa

To all my teachers, I mean what I said in my quote. What good I come to, I attribute tremendously to you.

Sheila

Hughie, I love that six-inch wide smile, and I love you and our friendship.

So Bob, ads are corny are they? Well I don’t want to be, but if I am, too bad, I can’t say thanks in any other way, so thank you. I’ll try to grow up a bit and not do things like throwing snowballs. But on the other hand, if I get kicked out of college for delinquency, then I won’t have to go away. I can come back and walk with you in the snow again.

CONGRATULATIONS BETSY

Miriam — I was surprised when you first came to P.D.S., but since then you’ve become a friend, advisor, comforter and best of all you made me laugh when I needed to the most... Thanks.

Martha — In the past few years we’ve become good friends and to some we’re even sisters. Duke’s, your parties, concerts, Spain, Helen and Carol, partying, and being snowed in are just a few of the good times we’ve shared... Thanks for all your friendship...

Anne — We’ve been through so much together, from Edgewood to P.D.S., and still our friendship has survived. “When someone cares it is easier to speak, it is easier to listen, it is easier to play, it is easier to work... When someone cares it is easier to laugh.”

Nancy — We’ve shared so many “free times” in the past few years that I could always count on you to be there. Remember... Bagel junction, math classes, Clint Wilkins, partying and QBM (when we shouldn’t have been there). Thanks for all your support and friendship.

Patrick, Bob, Rob, Neil, Lisanne, Carl, Bev, Cox, Randy, Kim, Candy, Nus, Seth, Cathy and Susan — Thank you all for your friendship.

I’ll miss you all... Love, Lucy

Love, Lisa

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CONGRATULATIONS TO THE CLASS OF 1978 AND THEIR TEACHERS

Thanks to all of you who have helped to keep me from straying from the straight and narrow path: Mr. Jones (an advisor and friend for three years hopefully longer), Mrs. Sheperd, Mr. Bing (come on now — I was only late 83 times), Mrs. Bartlett and Miss Magee (you gave me smarties and warm fuzzies which I will never forget) and Tabs (Mr. Taback only when you wore a jacket and tie, but the rest of the time, a special friend).

love,
Zanne

To Mr. Gilbert, Mr. MacGregor, Mr. Cragg, Mr. Pears, and Mr. Migliozzi:

From compliment cards to owls to airplanes to rap sessions to edible functions, and of course the fish theorem, thanks for the math.

From those who stuck it out to the bitter end:
Don Gips, Jay Itzkowitz, Jeff Patterson, Suzanne Vine, Rob Whitlock, Todd Miller (almost), Greg Morea, Meg Bailey (almost), Fred Woodbridge, Lucy Englander, Roger Fried.

to those who dropped out . . . nyaa, nyaa, nyaa.

Love does not consist in gazing at each other, but in looking outward together in the same direction.
(A.D.S.)
Love, Brad
What is love?
See above.

78 GREAT!
Good Luck

The Chandlers

To a superb Link staff:

To get the whole world out of bed
And washed and dressed and warmed and fed,
To work, and back to bed again
Believe me, costs worlds of pain.

John Masefield

BARBARA CRAGG
JUDY MICHAELS

VIRGINIA REYNOLDS
BOB DENBY
CONGRATULATIONS TO THE
1978 LINK STAFF

Meg Bailey  Michele Plante
Sabrina Barton  Mischka Rizzo
Steven Cragg  Steve Rowland
Don Gips  Jordan Sand
Maggie Gordon  Suzanne Vine
Sheila Mehta  John Wallace
Rob Whitlock

PRINCETON PUBLISHING INC.
Thank you Louise, for sharing your year with us. We have enjoyed your company immensely and will never forget you.

The Blaxills

Wishing you the best.

from a friend.

Congratulations

To the class of '78

From the class of '80
To Clyde (from Bonnie): Even when you're famous, and on the Cosmos, you can still come back and check out my brick house. Thumb fights, piddles, being late to school, apricot brandy—what is it they say about opposites? You will always be "the ultimate _______.

Sabrina: Hilton Head, California, camp-outs, I'll meet you in Big Sur (save me some Maypo) sisters since third grade (and forever).

Clint E: Do I have to write it in Braille? You are an incredible older brother. Thanks—I'll save one of the little cubs for you 5-26 10-4.

D.H. Gips: To the 2nd best Link business manager. Here's a toast to laughing and being separated in Math, Lesterbud, intense letters and our mutual pal, Itzy — Cheers!

Michèle: Siamese twins in 9th grade. Poison Ivy. It's hard to say why people grow apart, but — amies toujours anyway, right?

Ann: The Plan and "it's ___ but it's good" and Bull: a short lapse, but it was my fault for being in a year-long S.M. I'll miss you both muchohs

John: Cardinal Huff (you bet), the prom, spaghetti sauce on my shirt on New Years

Laura: Rides together and conversations that began with "bye Zanne" keep up the tradition of plain yogurt by day and . . . ; Andy: you've never been the same since Cat and I tried to revive you after the soccer finals!

To everyone else (especially Cat, Steven, Rob, Jeff, and next year's Mature Seniors, Toof, Doug, and Mullu): I'll miss you all.

Love, Zanne

'78 — A Great Theatre Class

Your grateful director (and proud fellow-actor) happily remembers:

Trial By Jury, with Roger, Jeff, Liz S., Jenny, Jon (leads) and Betsy, Susan B., Suzanne P., Robyn, Maggie, Liz M., Alice, Cecilia, Susan P., Suzanne V., John, Don, Jay, Steve and Scott.

The Matchmaker, with Jay

Brigadoon, with Jon, Betsy, Susan, Jenny, Kerry, Sarah, Liz and Jeff

Ten Little Indians, with Jenny, Betsy, Steve and Jay

Oklahoma!, with Jeff, Jenny, Nora, Kerry, Patty, Betsy, Sarah, Susan, Suzanne, John and Jon

The Fantasticks, with Jeff, Jon, Roger and Jenny

Riders To The Sea, with Robyn, Kerry and Lise Ann

Save Me A Place At Forest Lawn, with Bethlin and Sue

Prisoner Of Second Avenue, with Jenny and Tom

Importance of Being Earnest, with Steve, Don and Jay

Anything Goes, with Jenny, Betsy, Kerry, Jon, John, Jeff, Liz, Nancy, Sue, Suzanne, Susan, Robyn, Don, Rob, Andy and Keith

You're A Good Man, Charlie Brown, with John and Jeff

Infancy, with Jon

The Man Who Came To Dinner, with Steve, Kerry, John, Betsy, Sue, Lettie, Robyn, Lise Ann, Fred, Tim, Andy, Rob and Don

— And he looks forward to seeing Babes In Arms

Mr. Mac
Humberto,
We will wait I-M-P-A-T-I-E-N-T (ly) for you to write to us. We'll miss you. Take care.

Carinosamente,
Tus amigas — Nancy, Kassie, Vicki, Debbie

To the grooviest chick in town,
Teen scene hint #8:
Need a keen new necklace? Take your fave seashells and string them to make cosmic love beads!!
Princeton, PDS, WOW.
Love, 2 hip chicks,
liz and kara
P.S. Marcia Brady loves you!!
P.P.S. Ernie Douglas does not.

Rob, Andy, Suzanne, Wally, Burr, Jeff, Chris, John:
Friends are like good wine,
And I've had the best,
Don't always show it,
but no one knows better than I.
Paul Williams
Later,
Allison and Doug
Don:
Someday we'll look back on this and it'll all seem funny..
Bruce Springsteen
Take it easy,
Allison and Doug
Michele:
de de de . . .
Love,
Allison

Allison,
This is it: Short and hopefully not too sweet. It was nice to know I wasn't alone in my insanity. (Maybe we were the sane ones) I consider you my soul sister, kind of my other half. How did you always know what I was thinking? You have taught me something very valuable, that is, to laugh when things go wrong, to see the funny side of everything. I love you for that and for alot more. Let's break one more champagne bottle for our friendship that will not end.
Love you,
Lydia

To John — Who had saying “I’m sorry” down to an art. You are a charmer and even though we’ve had our ups and downs, I'll miss you too much. Don’t let those older women take advantage of you.
Steven — You Craggs have this marvelous ability to pick up friendships where they left off. I'm glad ours wasn’t lost. You know it is impossible to forget you.
Alice — My buddy since fourth grade, let’s make it longer than eight years. Maybe someday we will drive cross-country to Colorado, show everybody we can do it. Keep in touch.
To Meg, Jeff, Kerry, etc. . . . Thank you for always being there.
Lydia

Mr. Roberts: Thanks for letting me enjoy English.
Liz, Liz, Ann: Thanks for the sundaes at 9 AM.
Mr. Bing: Thanks for all the talks.
Brad and Tricia: Thanks for the encouragement and smiles.
Miss Baker: Thanks for the kind words.

Dave: TJ: Even though you were not in PDS, you were always with me. Thanks for all the support you gave me in whatever I did, and for the understanding of happiness you shared with me!

Thanks PDS
Melanie Thompson

Hughie,
Good luck and best wishes.
Grandma and Grandpa
Mrs. Cragg,

How many picas to orbit the earth?

Thanks,
Marine Colonel John Glenn & Co.

Bob,

Thanks for everything; the shore, the rides, the good times. I have enjoyed the experiences we have had together and the help you’ve given me. Our friendship has been great and I hope it will continue. Take care.

Rob

To everyone else — thanks

John — reunions to Nantucket, ’77 grad. party, NYC “David Copperfield”, Mia-Tia mix, nan. reds, “cleaning” houses, sailing, blue jeans in the sand, cowgirl in the sand. again I’ll say it …

Linda Ronstadt and Dolly Parton-Annie

Zanne and Michele —
A song returning from the past —
My heart beats wildly, bursting with excitement and joy.
A smile on my face —
It sends my senses tingling, reliving the bubbling blissfulness.
But a certain sorrow touches down, surrounding an emptiness left,
Ah! … But forget the words for now!
Just let the rhythm move you.
Your inspiring smiles and exhilarating laughter …
I’m really going to miss you two.

Don — Where will we end up? No one knows, but we can guess. We can laugh and cry and talk about tomorrow. Some will go beyond the rainbow, and you’ve helped me see that rainbow.
I’ll race you there, but you better give me a headstart.
Insane rainbow racers. The only way to be.

Chris — Rionic and Brabant, white wine and pierced ear, macho and the marriage ring, EW and F and Marvin Gaye — Pitties — Dark shades, cold toes and warm dancing fires.
“Don’t it make my brown eyes blue”
Can’t find the reasons why
I love you — Annie

Dear Brad,

You brighten each day with your “Christmas Morning” Smile. Your honesty and integrity, understanding and compassion, courage and determination, self-discipline and sense of responsibility, faith and devotion give us such a deep feeling of pride and belief in you always.

We Love You
Mom, Dad and Phil

Dear Tricia,

Your loving thoughtfulness has brought us much happiness and “CHEER”.

Lindsay,

The only thing I could say that could possibly even begin to describe four years with you, and the hippo with Ramona, Fanaloca Fossa Fossa and Whoocks, Chris Long’s cute picture, brunch for two at “Le Cafe P.D.S.” where the decor and service was lousy (except for Mr. Bing’s salted peanuts), and the careless lift attendants at Stowe (who tripped me), is
G! It was really neat and keen!
and
G! I’ll miss you.

Love, Jeff
(a.k.a. Deff)

Sheila —

Here I have gone and bought you an ad and I suddenly find myself tongue-tied. I guess we’ve said it all before during those “till dawn talks” or when we swore that this time we would get our reading or printing done but inevitably ended up talking instead. No matter how far apart we will be next year, we’ll still have lots of good memories, and may next year for you be like a salad with avacados!

Love,
Hughie
Miss Weigel:

We made it! 13 years after we fingerpainted in P.D.S.'s original kindergarten class, we graduate ever thankful of your loving and faithful care of the kindergarten, and the great start you gave us.

With Love,
Fred, Jenny, Liz, Barry & Lindsay, '65-'78

Wally, Andy, Chin, Sabby, John, Jenny, Jeff S., Will, Sue W., Allison, Jordan, Jeff P., Susan, Rob, Steven, Chris and Don

I've been afraid of changes
'cause I've built my life around you,
but time makes you bolder
Even children get older
And I'm getting older too.

It's impossible to express how much you've meant to us and how much we're going to miss you.

Love, Ann and Buff

Lydia — to my dearest friend — You hold my sanity in the palm of your hand. Keep it safe for me for awhile.

I love you — Allison

John — It started on a rain Wardlaw day, then came 4 hour phone conversations and Wham — you and I become inseparable for the last 3 years (hopefully longer). There are too many terrific memories to list — just keep them alive by thinking of them.

"Allison what is going on between you and John?" I'm still not sure but it sure was the best — All love,

Allison
Best Wishes
From
The Original
Musketeers

To Susan:
You have given us many years of happiness. We know that the future will be exciting and rewarding and we want you to know that our love is always with you.
Mommie + Dad

Tabs + Buzzy,
The High School, Roy Rodgers and parties — thanks for a great year! Love, the '77
Can I just have one more, one dance with you, my love.
Love, the '77 soccer team

Mrs. Michaels, Mr. & Mrs. Cragg, Mr. Skvir, and Miss Lockart — Thank you for all your understanding and patience. I will greatly miss you all.
Mischka

Coach — You will never know just how much your friendship has meant to me. Maybe someday I will learn how to enjoy the fun times too. Thanks for all the laughs. I'll miss you —
"Don't forget the tape Manager!"
"O.K. Coach. Do you have the scorebook?"
"You were supposed to get that Manager!"
"Guess what I forgot Coach?"
Of course this never happened!!!!!!!!!!
Love — Manager

Miss Lockhart,
Thank you so very much.
Love
Suzanne
Don,
As now can't reveal the mystery of tomorrow
But in passing will grow older everyday
Just as all is born new
Do know what I say is true
That I'll be loving you always
Just as time knew to move on since the beginning
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.
— Stevie Wonder
Love, Ellen

Dear Sue,
Yesterday you brought us leaves, colorforms, and bugs. Today you bring art, music and honors. Tomorrow you will bring a world of surprises. We can't wait to share them.
Love always,
Mom, Dad and John

Ann Warner:
To the girl who broke my heart,
As friends we will never part.
  W. K.
Miss Lockhart:
You're a great teacher, a great advisor, and a great firend. Thank you for all your help.
Will Kain

To Suzanne
and her future
love,
Mom and Dad

Wine & Game Shop
Finest Imported and American WINES and LIQUORS
6 Nassau Street
924-2468
Free Delivery

Caliboo I, Caliboo II, Burt Reynolds

CHEERS TO THE THREE BEST SENIORS A JUNIOR COULD HAVE!
I love you guys,
Buff
Dear Meg,

If it wasn’t for Photo last year, we probably would never have gotten to be friends. After all, you are a “big senior” and I’m only a “little sophomore” (wise fool). We’ve gone through a lot together, from pigging out on crackers and dips from Bon Appetit to me moving into your house. I’m so happy you got into Dartmouth, I can’t wait to visit you via White River Junction! I’ll miss you!

Love always,
Liz

Wally and Ma Gips, Ellen and Penny,

Thanks for the use of the pool, tennis court, most recently the party room and most definitely the fridge. (Miller, pickles, poptarts, fruit salad) But thanks mostly for your warmth and smiles, even when there were forty of us arriving unexpectedly Saturday and five spending the night. Ever thought of going into business?

Love from all of us

Here She Comes!

MISS AMERICA

MNA – PTA – BABY!
LOVE MAKES THE WORLD GO ROUND
Congratulations!
TO THE MOST WONDERFUL GIRL IN
THE WORLD

To Miss Lockhart and Mr. Bing,

Your guidance and advice in my schoolwork have helped me tremendously, I greatly appreciate it. Thank you.

Wally

To Tabs and Vito,

Your coaching and teaching me to work hard in practices and games have taught me to understand the real meaning of athletics. All the state championships in soccer, basketball, and baseball have come because of your GREAT coaching.

Thanks,
Wally

Hey Seniors,

Thanks for all the memories you gave me. The parties, dances, and whatever. Good luck to all of you.

Wally

Allison,

For the understanding and patience, I thank you. For always being there to help me out of my moods, I thank you. For the numerous blasts and hysterical situations (nosedive, napkins, tea kozees), I thank you. For the last four years, I love you; and “even if we don’t get married” ...

John

Tools, 4/2/78

We are sitting at this table in the Gettysburg outlet for Herff-Jones yearbooks. Steven has just purchased a koffe kake, is spitting it all over the table, and we are hungry and miserable. The room is of autumn decor and John rhymed hokey with pokey. We were all pleased. Meg got a warning for speeding; the policemen said she was too cute for a $63 ticket. Steven and John got Meg’s quarters ripped off when they tried to buy a nudie puzzle in the john at the Texaco Station. This is just to show you what a gala time we had on the trip to Gettysburg – fake out.

We are, sincerely,
Meg, Steven, John
Devious —

It's been 3 years and a lot has happened. The ping-pong table, SGF, “Mom”, Marc, Spanish and others. As we called them ... Experiences. Nothing should ever come between us. Remember missing the bus to go skiing, Princeton Shopping Center, my room with the fan. We've laughed and cried together and both have strengthened the friendship. College is farther away, but it won't break us apart. There are things like letters, phones, trains etc. So this isn't any good-bye. As we've said before in a long time we'll still be the other halves.

Always Oscar

To.

Jay: Who Lolly likes because he is soft; and because he appreciates “Cheerleaders.”
John and Alison: Because I couldn't resist putting your names together.
Mr. Skvir: Because he is not only a good teacher but a good friend as well.
Joe Cavuto and Anthony Dworkin: Two swell guys who nobody really remembers.
Grandma: Because I love both you and your pasta.
Mom: Who started this whole thing and whom I also love.
Father, Kara, and David: They all play with their napkins and could learn manners from me.

Love
Jeff

To the Varsity Soccer and Varsity Baseball Seniors

You have accomplished much and won many titles. You have worked very hard to reach your goals on the field and in the classroom. These four years have just been the first period in the game of life and the second period is just ready to begin. You know the combination for success, so “Good Luck” in the years to come.

I'll always remember the Victory parties and final get togethers. You were great to work with and a whole lot of fun to be with.

Keep in touch,
Vito

Love and thanks to all my Juniors —
Pamby — Bam — Bam!
Laurie — What can I say? Always remember to carry a rock in your pocket and be sure to take driving lessons from Starsky and Hutch. Batman and Robin can make it through any soap opera, remember that too, but without your help, I wouldn't have made it through anything. To my very best Easter Bunny —
Liz
Care — Care — I need something special to say to you, Mrs. Heher, but for once I seem to be silent. But hey Lil gween sprout, none of this minor business for us, right?
all my love,
Liz

Well done Al — Pal

Love, Ted, Mom, Dad, Kitty and Rachel.
Brad,

Congratulations Champ.

Love,

Loo

Susan — “Laughter is not a bad beginning for a friendship, and it is the best ending for one.”
Chris — I need to know that you will always be the same old someone that I knew, what will it take till you believe in me the way that I believe in you.
Don — “no distance of place or lapse of time can lessen the friendship of those who are thoroughly persuaded of each other’s worth.”
Jenny — Whenever I see your smiling face, I have to smile myself, because I love you.
Love to John, Andy, Rob, Tom, and Wally, Will, Alice, Jeff P., Allison, Burt too!
Leave some of the fun times behind for my memories, when you go.

Love Harriete

Terrie
Remember ... the shore ... lifeguards ... very late nights ... sisters ... Spain ... partying ... laughing ... Merry-Go-Round ... days off ... munching out ... the P.D.S. join ... cruising ... big macs a big macs and cokes ... skiing ... Great Gorge to Camelback in one day ... snow days ... the prom ... concerts ... Boston ... and being seniors.
There’ been too many good times to name them all, but I’ll cherish the memories and the friendship we’ve shared.

Hughie —

Congratulations and much love.

John
Laura
Bill
Marget
David
Mom

Susan,

“Friendship is a golden gift cherished above all life’s treasures.” We have been through many “experiences.” such as my spring vacation party, Princeton shopping center, the field behind Marucas, the bottle and threats from “our friend.” Our friendship has done nothing but grow stronger since we met, in spite of some of our experiences. I must say we make a good team and can face anything if we stick together. I have considered you my sister and always will. I have trusted you with everything I have and feel, so don’t let college come between us. Love, Anne

“Tomorrow I’ll get organized.”
1965
Madeline Weigel  Clare Lockhart
Valerie Ayer    Lawrence Kuser
Betty Cobb      Marita Meins
June Gulick     Francois Rieumaihol
Margaret Gilbert Andrew Franz
Jeanne Duff     Pamela Frothingham
Whitney Wing    Fowler Merle-Smith
Nancy Finch     Scott MacGregor
Willi Hartung   Ruth Kolman
Virginia Lockwood Quinn McCord
Eileen Hohmuth  Hohmuth Noelle Arnold
Barbara & Donald Roberts Arlene Smith
Mary Peck       Mary Jane Thomas
Anne Rothrock   Herbert McAneny
Irene Conroy    David Frothingham
Patricia Echeverria Parry Jones
Carol Lewis     Robert Denby
Robert Whitlock Frank Jacobson
Barbara Hance Blama Thomas Pears
Victoria Dean   Gary Lott
John Boneparth  Barbara & Graham Cragg
Dierdre Bannon  John Ross
Josette Curutchet Marie-Louise Noël
Sally & Steven Gilbert Regina Spiegel
Lester Tibbals  Melissa Magee
John Howe       Richard Coburn
Sherman Hoyt    Rudolph Carchidi
Pierre Mali     Dale Griffee
Louise Topp     Huson Gregory
Virginia Reynolds Kathleen Webb
Janet Baker     Gertrude Brophy
Blance Waters   Joan Baker
Margery Claghorn Beverly Williams
Suzette Wandelt Jean Smyth
Judy Erdman     Pat Osander
Markell Shriver Sanford Bing
Anne Shepherd   Douglas McClure

1978
THANKS FOR THIRTEEN YEARS
OF THE BEST FOR JENNY:

Fleur and Jay Chandler
Congratulations
The Robert N. Cottone Family

To a great class,
Congratulations and the best of luck always,
The Burks

To Mr. Lawrence and Mr. Cragg,
Thanks for the invaluable help.
You have always been very receptive Mr. Lawrence, and you provided innumerable opportunities for me whenever I turned up. Your concern and assistance were only part of your contribution that guided me through the upper school . . . and Mr. Cragg; your encouragement provided an open door for me to explore through; and your personal help has been more than just a favor for a student.
I hope you both have enjoyed the experience as much as I have.
With thanks, appreciation and love,
Bob Cottone

Chin,
You are a remarkable person, and I've never been as proud of you as I am now. Go for it!
All my love,
Dra

Congratulations!
Thank you for the wonderful memories.
Love, Patsy
To Lindsay,

A Million Loving Wishes. Congratulations.

Mom, Dad, Leslie, Nicky and Sandy.

Mr. Bing: Your help throughout the year has meant so much to me.
Mrs. Shehadi: The sympathizing talks and advice was always something I could count on.
Miss Lockhart: Thanks for your concern and friendship.
Tricia: Not everyone can have a friend as nice as you. I'm the luck one!
Bethlin: Remember — Vermont, Waiting for Godot, the green-house, Math, babysitting. I'll treasure these memories, I hope you do too.
Melanie: I'll miss you and your usual "pep talks".
Brad: I hate saying goodbye, so I'll just say farewell. You're a great friend!
I love you all —
Nora

“How far that little candle throws his beams!
So shines a good deed in a naughty world.”

Dear Lizy — It's been a lot of laughter and tears, but three years I'll never forget. We've both grown up and changed. Without you to guide me, just think where I would've ended up! Remember Elie Smelly Belly, George, Strobe Waab, Roger Dodger, Maine, Dickies, beach trips, Easter Bunnies, flood pants, concerts, Batman and Robin, Buxtons, yogurt, dead greasers, Great Adventure, hickies, fish, poison ivy, Bruce, Ted (his hat), Glen (it's a mountain lion!), Mike, John, falls at parties, Culebra. I'm going to miss my twin sister more than I could ever say in words.
All my love, Me

"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

Scottie — No matter how much I bug you, you mean a lot to me. I'm going to miss you next year! Be good and keep in touch! Maybe someday we'll be able to quit smoking!
Love, Laurie

To Mrs. Fine —
I wish that I had a concise, witty, Latin phrase that I could use here to express my gratitude for all of the wisdom that you have given me. I do not even have an appropriate sentence in English so I shall simply say:
Thank You.
Claire

Dear Terrie and Lucy,
No distance of place or lapse of time can lessen the friendship of those who are thoroughly persuaded of each other's worth.
Robert Southey

Blessed are they who have the gift of making friends, for it is one of God's best gifts. It involves many things, but above all, the power of going out of one's self, and appreciating whatever is noble and loving in another.
Thomas Hughes

The best of luck! But never, never forget the happiest days that we've spent together!
Keep in touch —
Miriam Chilton
It's all very easy to laugh at oneself. The hard thing is learning to laugh at others. — Mr. Mike

Jeff: From getting small to being tall, from Kenya to Denmark (the country which gave you Niels Bohr), from everything to everywhere. It's been great. Keep that BP warm and ready, you never know when there'll be another slumber party. Surfin' or skiing. Keep in touch.

Jimbo: Thanks for a million rides and a great friendship. Do you remember... dressing up like Chinese, Lacrosse, the immortal cross country team, avec parties, parties in general, when they existed, being cool, the older woman syndrome (AA & JM), Community Council (Oh Boy) sledding, GFB, TF (Oh those TFs!) Wilson, Firestone, LIFE? To the best VP from a grateful P. Be seeing you around. To both you cats, get down, get down, get down in the ground... Jay I

To Jeff S. and Jim J.

Mr. McCaughn — You've been a good advisor.
Senora — Yo nunca olvidare los buenos tiempos en espanol.
Mr. Bailey — One day we'll win the Nobel prize.
Max — I'll beat you yet.
Mrs. Shriver — Thanks for all your help.
Miss Magee — The times have been fun.
Martha — You've been a good friend.
Terrie & Lucy — Been good knowing you.
Miriam & Seth — We've made it an even 10 years.
Mark — Thanks for the memories.
Cathy — Thanks for some good times.

To all of you — You've made years at P.D.S. that much more enjoyable. I won't forget any of you.
Susan

Good Luck Hughie
Love, Laura

Dear Humberto,
This was a year to remember,
skiing in Vermont...
shoveling snow...
barbecuing in January...and of course P.D.S....

All in all this year has been great. We'll all miss you next year.
Love,
Lynn, Bill Leland and Trina.
To Kerry,
Who always knew with whom to have tea.

Love Mom, Dad, Leigh and Lynne

Wally and Sanf —

We have shared some emotional moments — We know what it is to have hit bottom and to come back — You guys were great.

I will always cherish our relationship. In some small way we will always be part of one another.

TABS

May the Stars Shine

On the Class of '78

Congratulations and Best Wishes

The Ultan Family

Tom,
Our relationship is so strong because we are completely truthful with each other in every word and thought. And because we trust each other as equals in every aspect of life.

All my love,
Terrie

Lucy,
Sometimes you give and I take, and sometimes I give and you take. We are learning to go beyond the realm of our own selves. We are learning to share.

S.P.S
Thank you for sharing all the many precious memories.

Love, Terrie

Nancy — It’s been alot of fun having you around this year. It’s been nice to be able to talk to someone who always listens and understands.

Martha, Anne, Miriam — Through all the good times and the bad you always gave me the benefit of the doubt and for that I thank you.

Nus — I’ve known you since eighth grade and even though we have had our ups and downs it has all been fun. Thanks.

Cathy, Seth, Bob, Pat, Annie, Jamie, Mark — You made my final year at P.D.S unreal. The good times are infinite. Keep in touch.

Jeff — Thanks for all the unforgettable experiences. Wally and Zanne — Thank you both for all the fun times. I hope by the time you read this there will have been many more.

Mr. Bing and Mrs. Bartlet — Thank you for all the friendship and support even when I didn’t deserve it. It has meant alot to me.

Love, Terrie

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John, Maggie, Sabrina, Itzk, Will, Burr, Malu, Buff, Jane, Laura, Toof, Lolli — The good times, the bad times, you've made them into the best times! Thank you all.
The Four Musketeers

Zanne — Sunday morning omelettes, fake sneezing spells, hockey camp adventures, and New Year's... "Oh, I'll be out in a second." Good memories from a great person.
Andy & Rob

Harriette — Little freshman — cute sophomore — foxy junior — here's to getting chubb by — Buns, Ols, Sanf
Michelle — Although we can't always understand you and very rarely can keep up with you, we've enjoyed being fishes.
Don, Andy

DeVito — Undefeated State champs, what more could you ask? Sanf, Buns

Don, Rob, Andy, Chris

Wally — 9 straight seasons of games and practices, many championships, the poconos and other good times — we've become pretty good friends for a preppy and a city kid.

Zanne — Good friends are for darts, pass the smoke, lunch cuts, and telethons. Thank you...
Clint

Harriette — How do I describe feelings I don't really understand myself. Our friendship is a special one, let's keep it going.
Don

Tabs — Our relationship has grown strong through good times and hard times. Good friends keep in touch.
Sanf

Wally — Just poke them noses.
Ols & Gipper

Ann — A flooded engine and my how things change. Snoopy, bear rugs, chap stick and fun in closets, even alone. Don't it make my Brown...
Elvis

Kruegs — Pre-Championship celebrations to bizarre bus rides, bunny rabbits and the Gipsly country club. We've enjoyed the party.
Ols & Gipper

Annie — From admirers to close friends, cherish good times with more to come.
Andy, Rob

Cat — Five to One, Late Nite Visits to Golf Courses and Camps. Quick cures for Headaches, Spoons and Pwoot-Pwoot — May there be many more like it.
Jeff — From Those Who Introduced You to Princeton Nite life, First Reunions, and the Country Club.

Mr. Bing — From Whoopee Cushions to Helpful Guidance... You've been a pain in the Neck... and We've been four.

Jenny — We've had fun watching.
Betsy — From Princeton to the French River, Bee Stings, North Bay Bug Hunts, Singing and Charades... We've enjoyed it all.

Doug — Incomplete New Year's resolutions (Don't we all have them?), you've added a lot of laughs.

Don

Lisa — Where it all started can't even remember, just one day you were there. Funny little girl in your tie-dyed and cutoffs wonderin' who you were? But I ended up awkward and I guess in the struggle I must have lost my heart.
"Seals & Crott" Rob

Anne — "A friend is a person with whom I may be sincere. Before him, I may think aloud," — From short, fat, and brown to what can be done — I know I can say anything to you and you will always understand.
Don

Zanne — Your laughter has a way of making dark times brighter and the good times just that much better.
Don

Wally — Concerts, math, horns, and shower talk — You've put a little soul in my life.
Seals

Polly — Upside down cakes, ice cubes, and belly dancers. Don't forget me in years to come.
Rob

Mr. McCord — You've put up with me for 4 years and I have appreciated it all.
Andy

Mr. Gilbert — Thank you for everything. You've helped us in more ways than we can tell you,
Don, Rob, Andy
Photographers
Rob Whitlock
Sheila Mehta
Will Kain
Steve Rowland
Michele Plante

Hughie Jacobus
Lydia Thompson
Doug Bailey
Bob Denby
and many others

Thank you