

Dear Tim
I have really
enjoyed being in your
class and this year
I think I've learned a lot.
I'll miss you but I'll
hope we can talk it over.
Love with a smile
P.S. Good luck with the problem
about the house.

After two years in your class, I think I have gotten to
know you. It also makes me a veteran 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.

Mike

To a Dad int mathematician, it's been
nice having you as a teacher from "77-78",
hope you have a lot of luck with your carpentry
and with your football squad.

What a mixture we were this year ranging
from per heads to geniours. For once with
was a pleasure coming to and hope to have
you again next year. The kid from
Chamberburg Trenton Gerard Maurice Leo

LINK

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. ~~the~~ Thanks again! It's been

great knowing you.
Love,
Gail



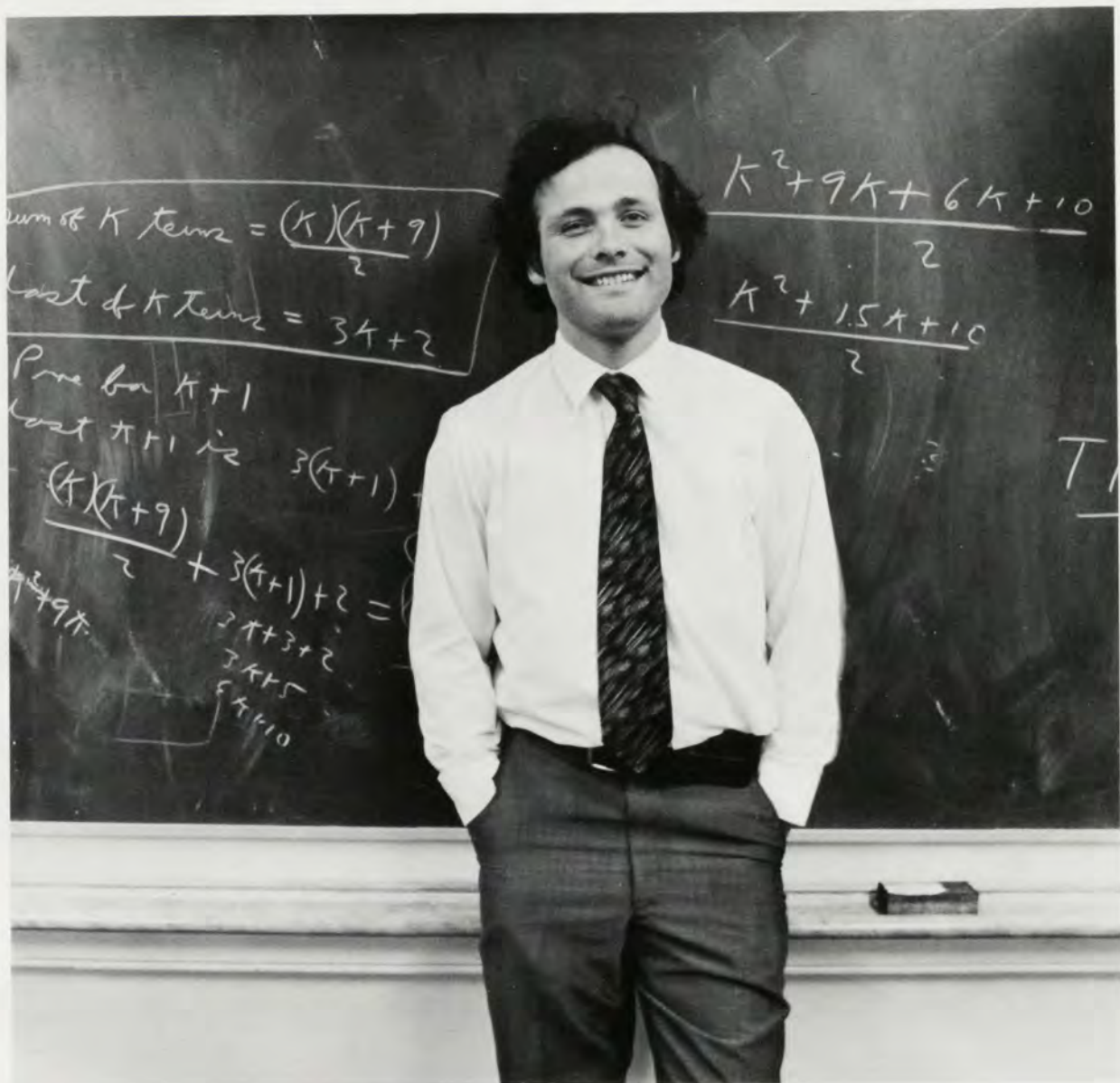
1978 Link Staff: Meg Bailey, editor, Sabrina Barton, Steven Cragg, Don Gips, Maggie Gordon, Will Kain, Sheila Mehta, Mischka Rizzo, Steve Rowland, Jordan Sand, Suzanne Vine, John Wallace, Rob Whitlock Advisors: Barbara Cragg, Virginia Reynolds, Judy Michaels, Bob Denby.

"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.

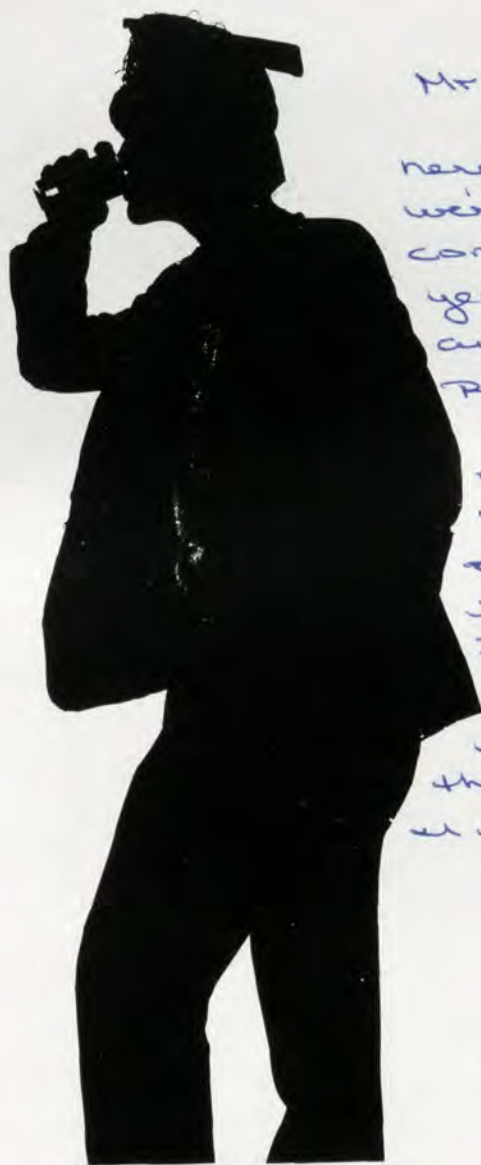












Mr. Walker,

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 POTTER'S LUCK! (Just kidding)

School has never been my favorite ~~so~~ 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 for being my friend.

Love,
Carrie

P.S. 42 wanna be my adviser next year?



Dara Burrows

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



Michèle Plante

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.

Suzanne

Suzanne Vine



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

What can I say?

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



Chris Bundy

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





Liz Mason

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

Jon Sebastian
From A.K.G.

Jeff Swisher

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



Nancy Hollendonner



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.

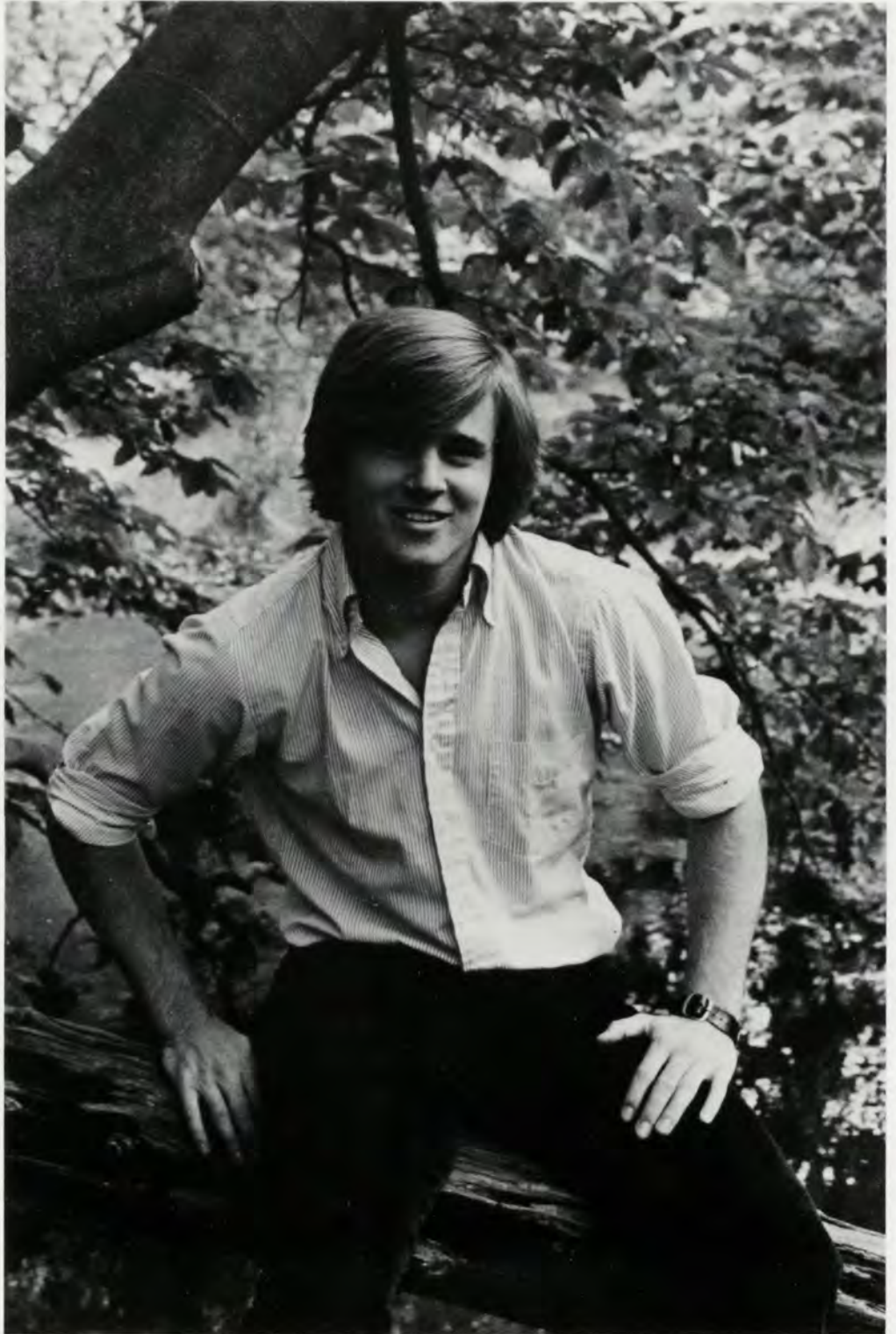
Terrie

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

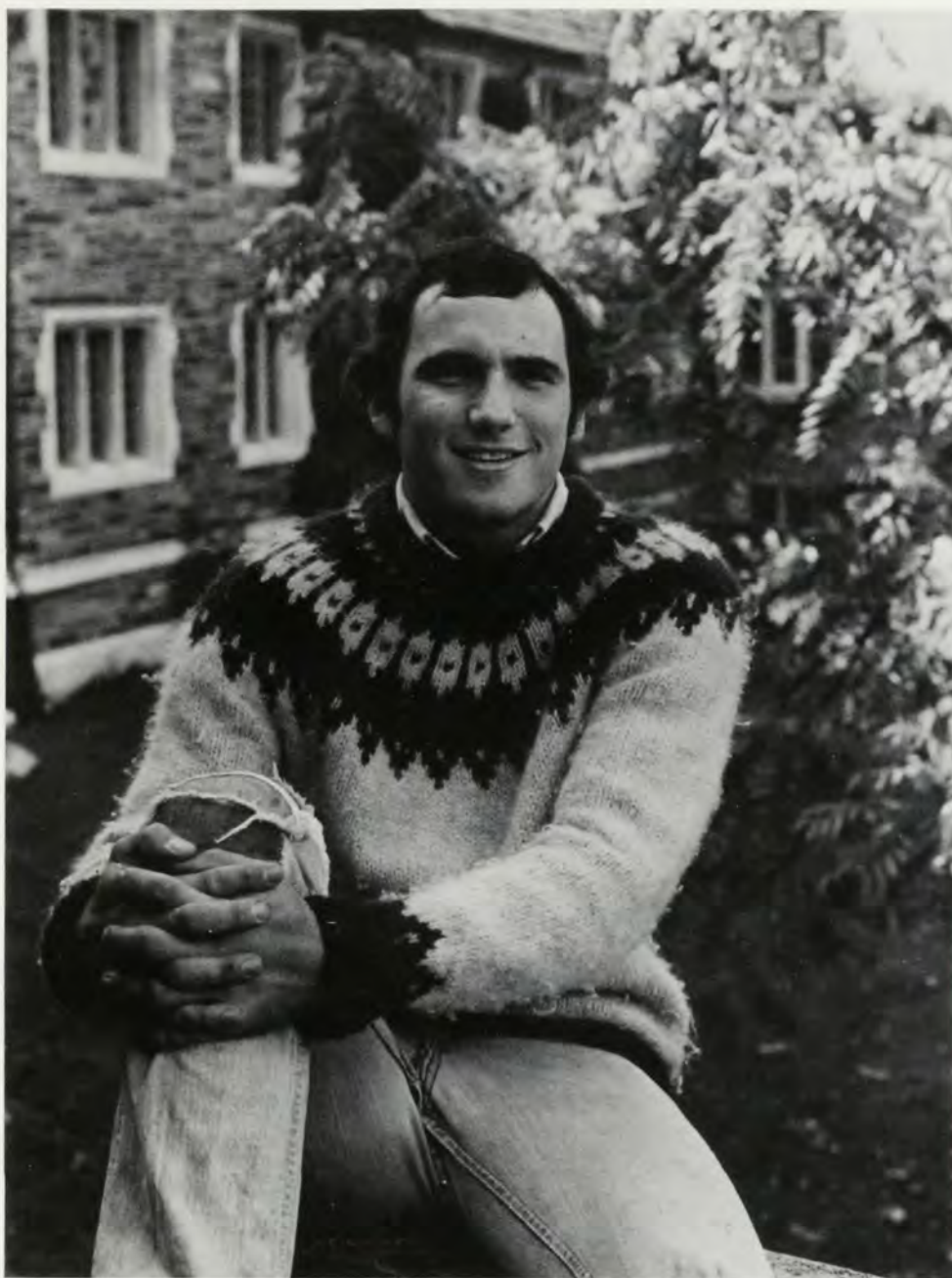




Meg Bailey

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



Rob Olsson

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





Cecelia Manning

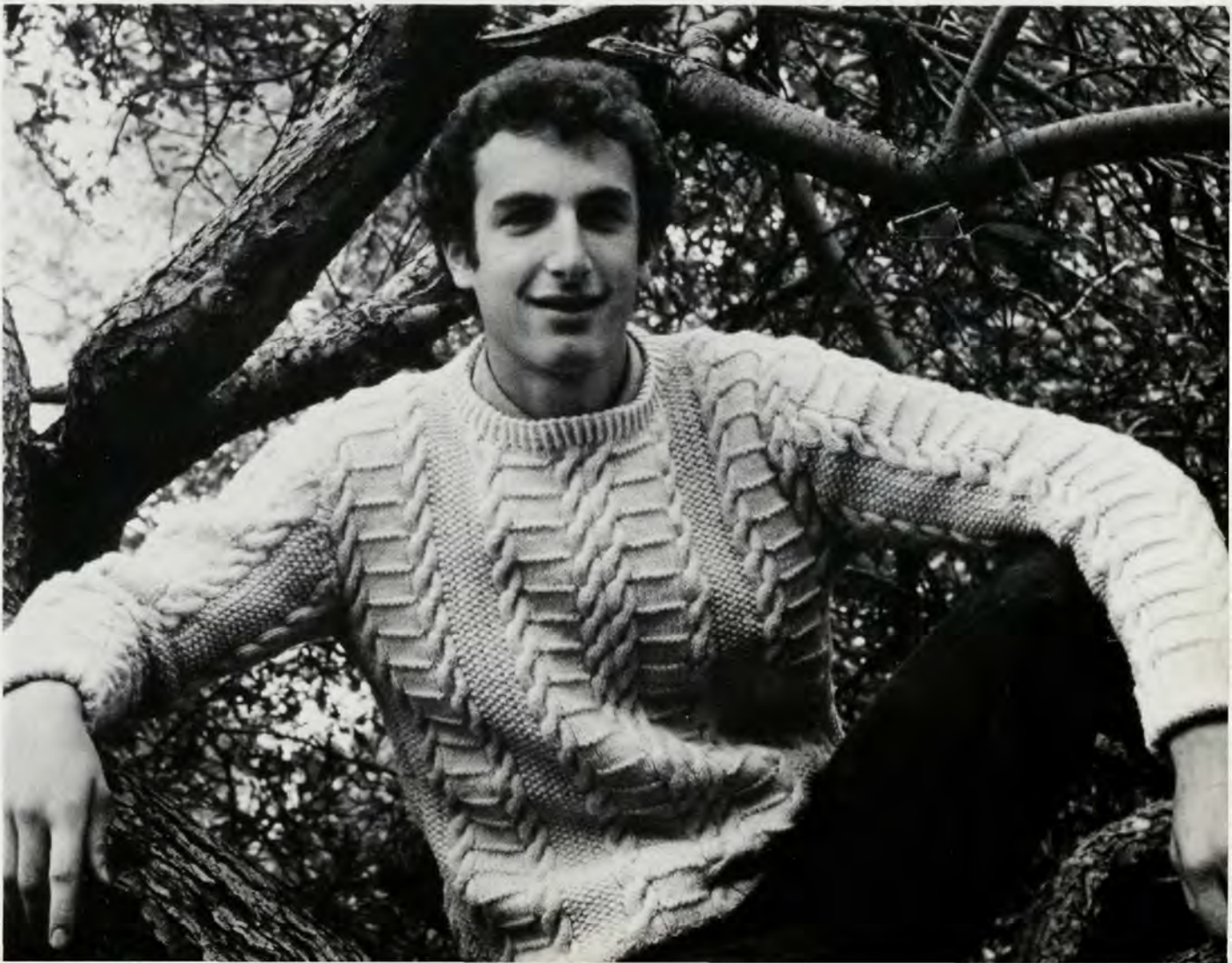
The sun rose. Bars of yellow and green fell on the shore gilding the ribs of the eaten-out boat and making the sea-holly and its mailed leaves gleam blue as steel. Light almost pierced the thin swift waves as they raced fan-shaped over the beach. The girl who had shaken her head and made all the jewels, 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

Jim Jeffers



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.
Your 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

Will Kain

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





Patricia Metzger

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



Jay Itzkowitz

"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



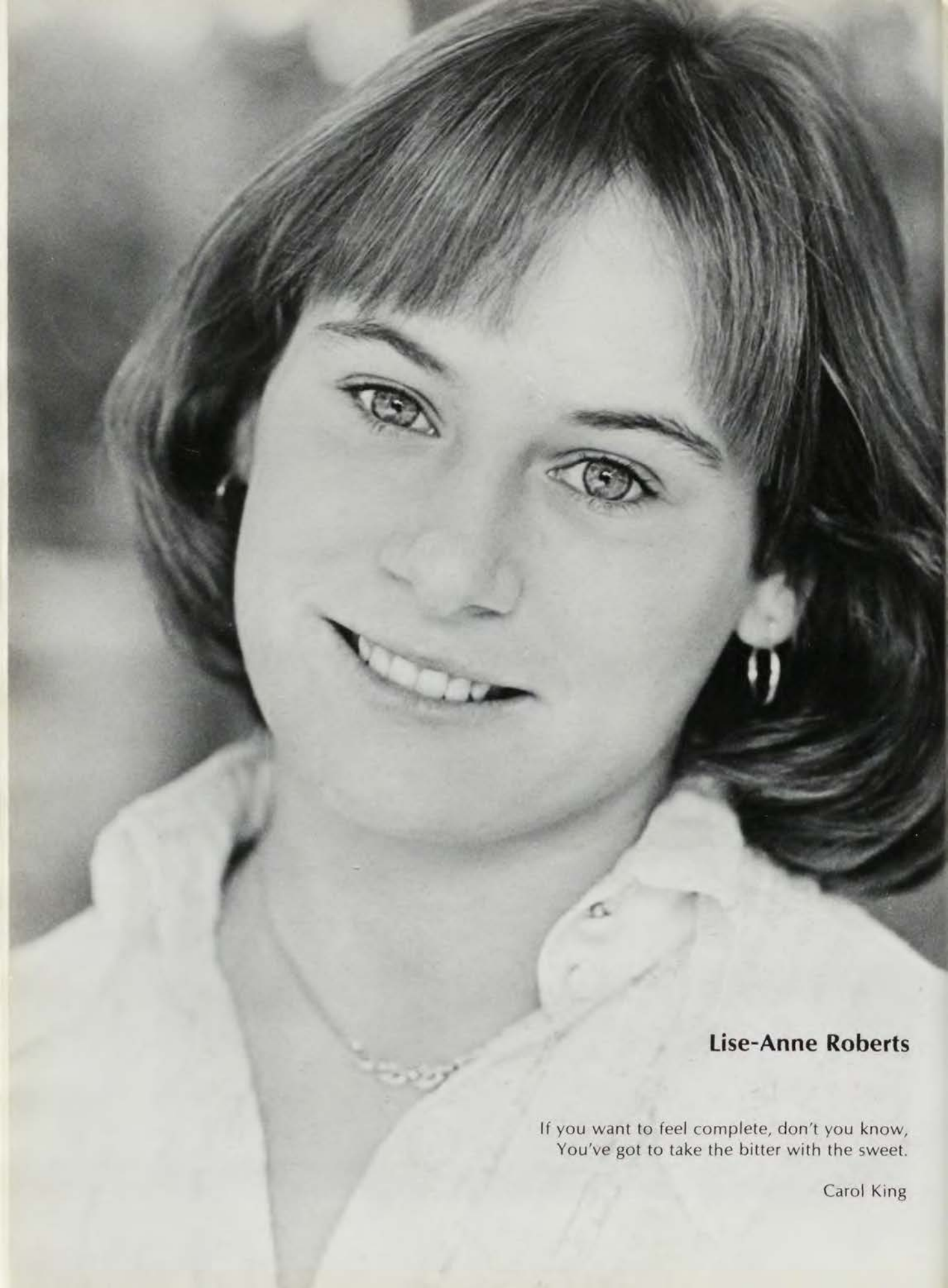
Always do right. This will gratify some people, and astonish the rest.

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





Lise-Anne Roberts

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

Carol King



Jon Fabian

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





Greg Morea

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. Graffitti

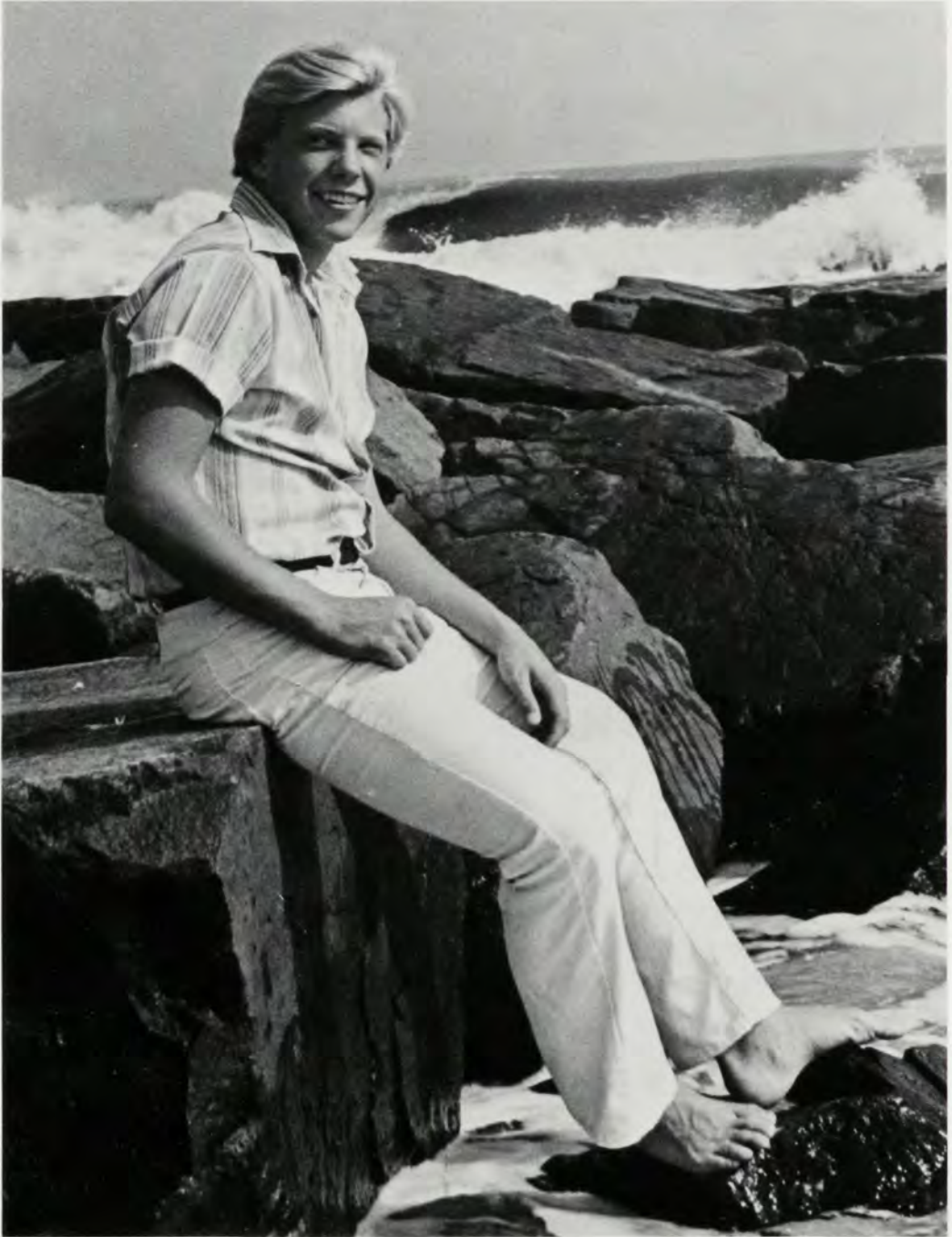
Parallel our sights
And we will find, that we, we need, to be, where we belong
Parallel our Heights
Display our rights and wrongs, and always keep it STRONG.

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

Jackson Browne

Bob Cottone

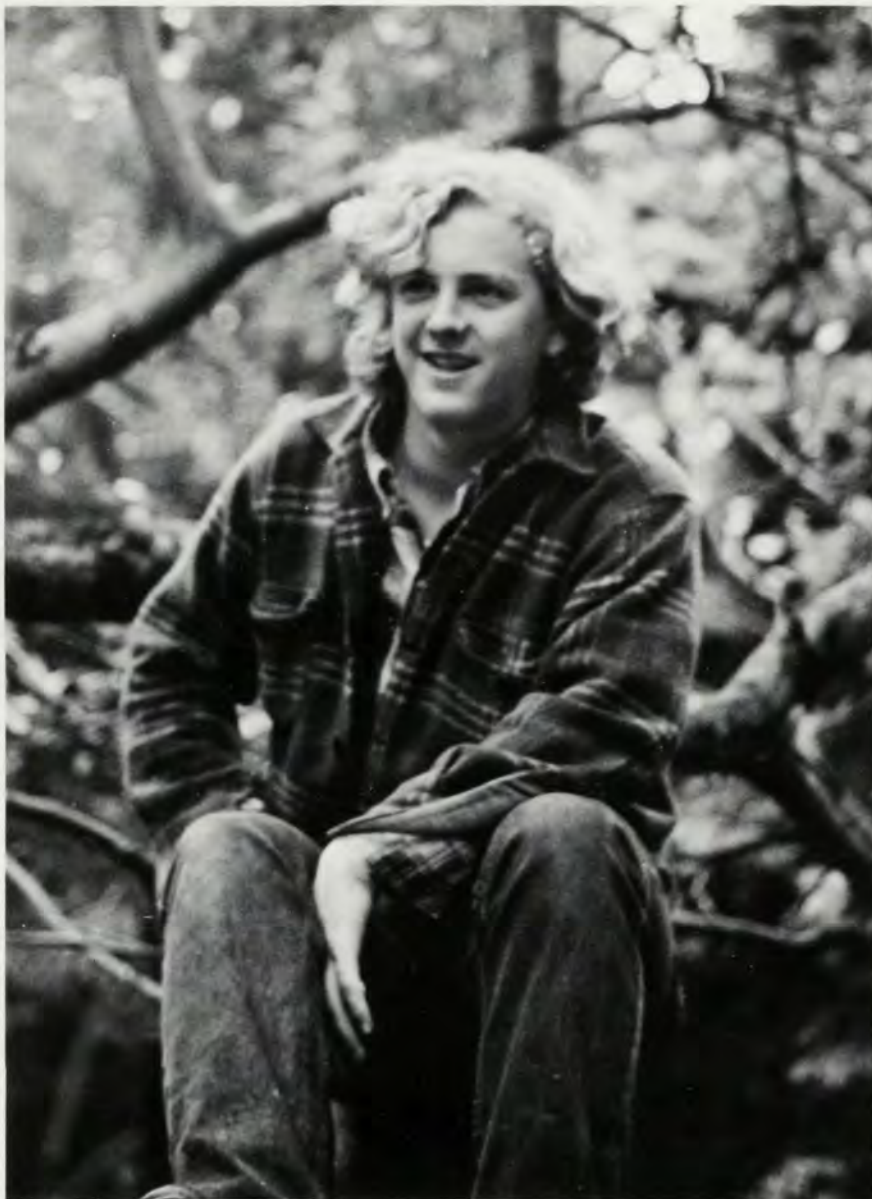




Pay no heed to the ones who tell you –
To let the past be past indeed –
That sorrow walks with the unforgetful –
Who cling at best to a broken reed –
Carry your dark coals richly with you –
Fan them at times to a growing ember –
Or you will grow echo-thin and cold –
You are no more than you remember.

Ruby Robinson

Hughie Jacobus



Lucky Pyne

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.



Patrick de Maynadier

"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





Doug Fitton

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.

Ietje Elich

Le Roi Jones



Steven Cragg

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



Melanie Thompson

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

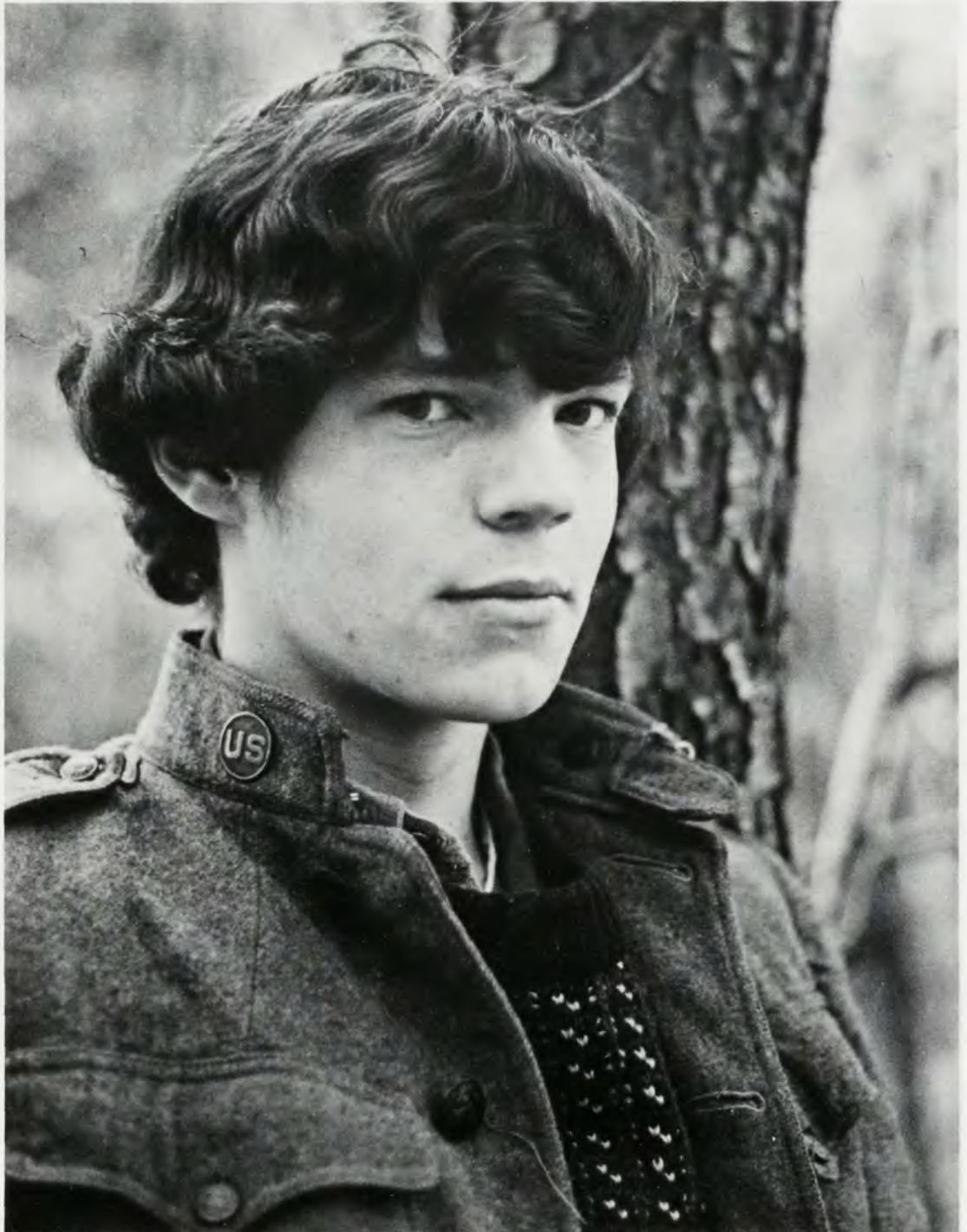
Adria Cowell McCuaig



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. Tolkein

John Brett-Smith

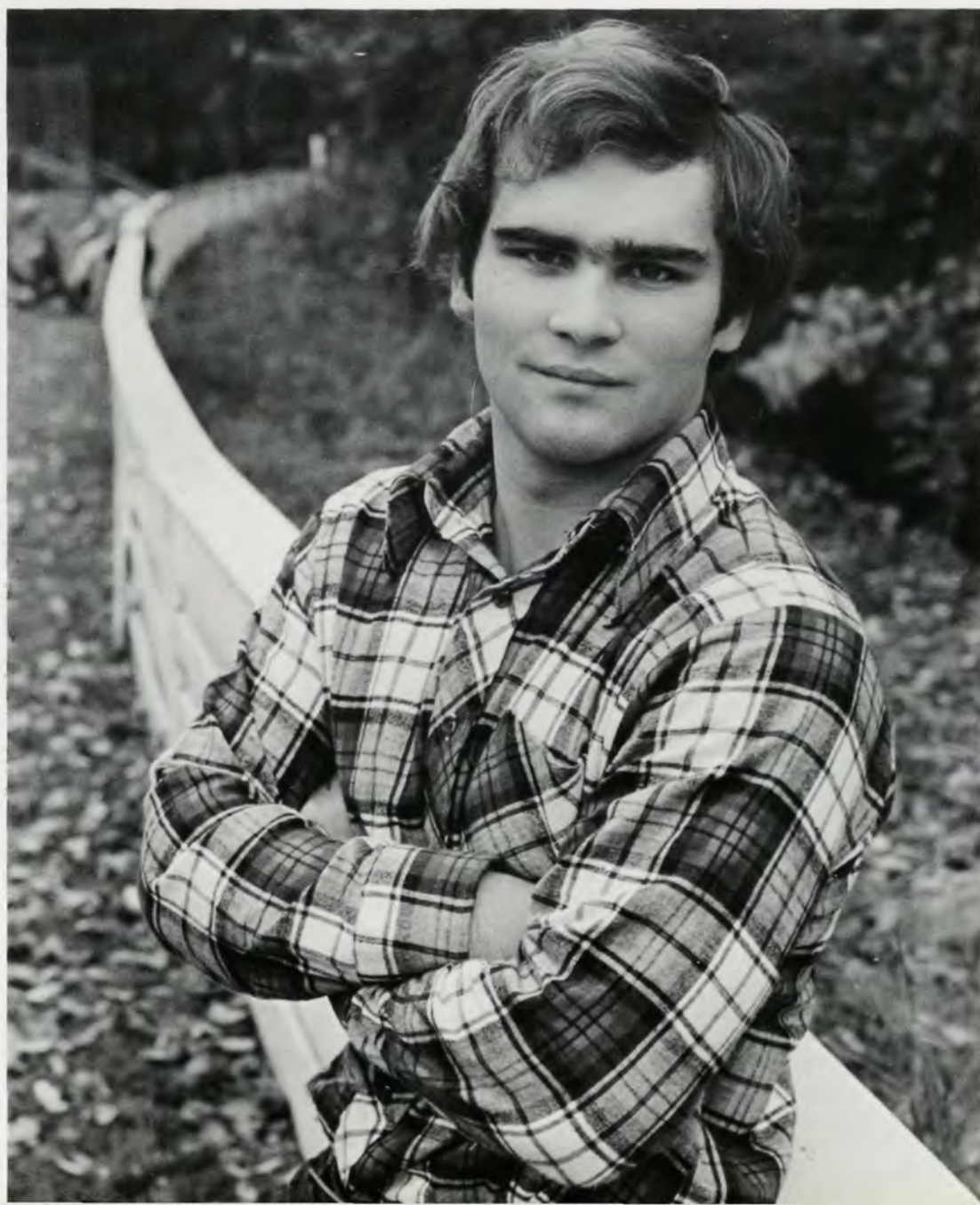


I am being driven forward
Into an unknown land.
The pass grows steeper,
The air colder and sharper.
A wind from my unknown goal
Stirs the strings
Of expectation.

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

Dag Hammarskjöld

Burr Stoner





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



Elizabeth Schluter

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.

Brian K. Cleveland

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

Paua Vaull Starr

Gail Reeder





Nancy Chen

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

Keith Baicker



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

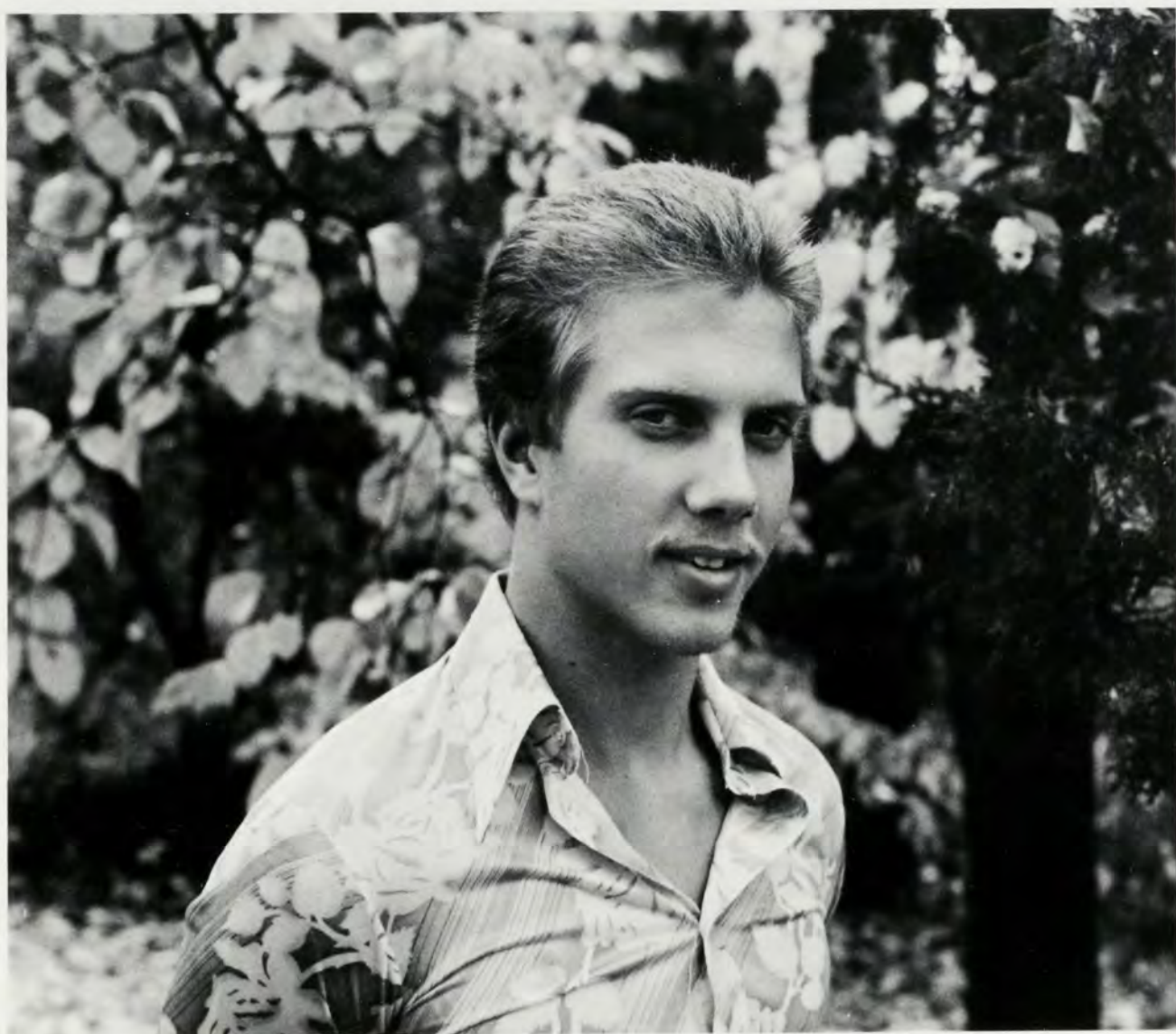
Snoopy

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

Tim Dill



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



Terrie Gilman

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.

L.E.



Don Gips

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



Andrew Cheng

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



Catherine Ferrante

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

Arthur Schopenhauer



Jenny Chandler

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

J.F.C.

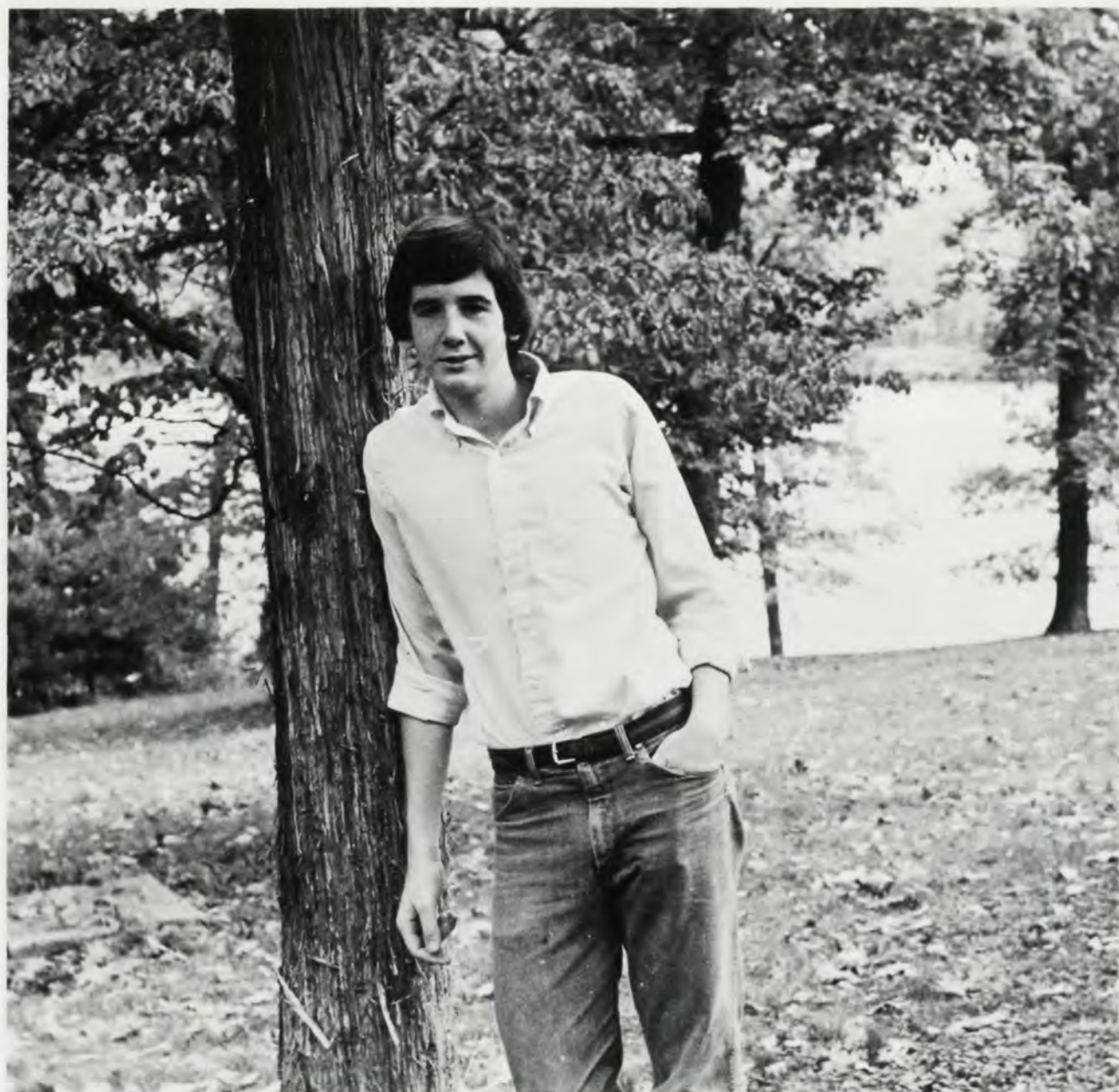
The sea has no renewal, no forgetting,
No variety of death,
Is silent with the silence of a single note.

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

Basil Bunting, "Villon"

Siri Huntoon





Tim Johnston

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

David Hamel



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





Jordan Sand

So here it is at last,
The Distinguished Thing.

Henry James



David Barondess

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

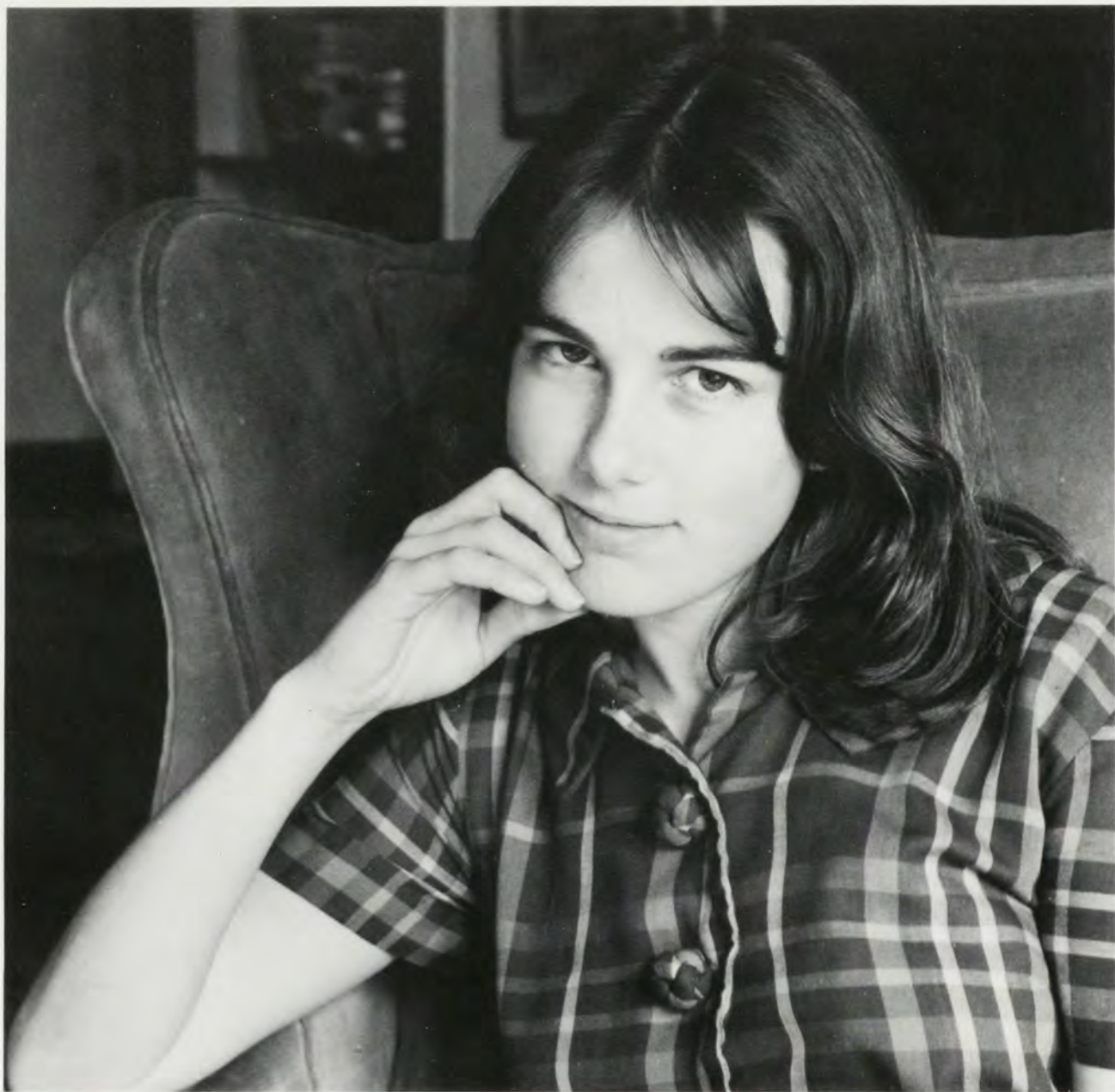




Suzanne Pritchard

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



Laura Tate

VISION EVENT III

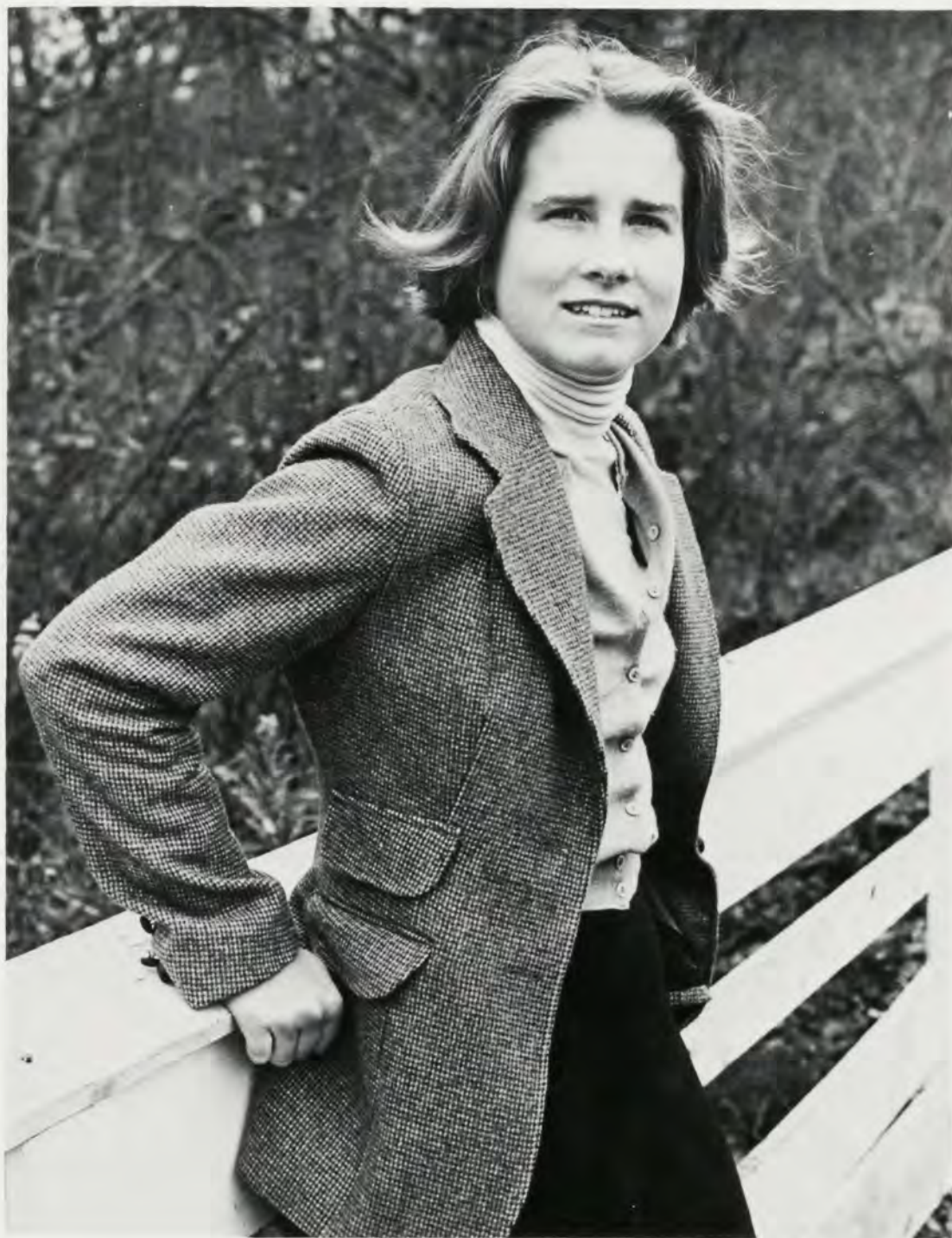
Directions: Go to a mountain-top & cry for a vision.

— Sioux

No seed shall perish which the soul hath sown.

J.A. Symonds

Betsy Murdoch





Humberto Desiderio

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.

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





Allison Ijams

... 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.

Somerset Maugham

Address yourself to young people; they know everything.

Joseph Jourbet

John Wallace





Alice Lee

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.

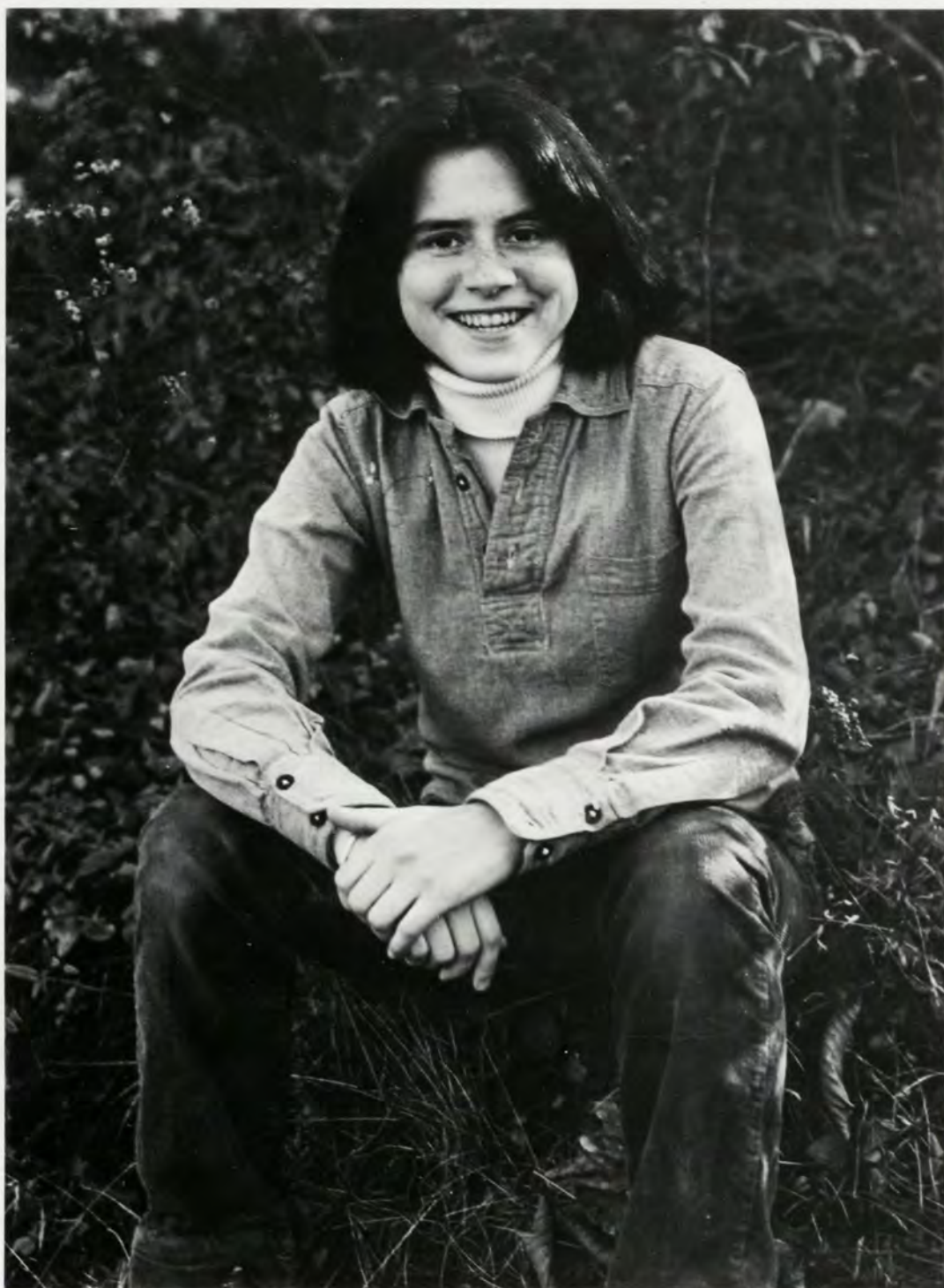
Andy Sanford



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

The Upanisads

Sheila Mehta





Fred Woodbridge

... 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 ...

— New England Weather, Speech
at dinner of the New England
Society, December 22, 1876.

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

Mischka Rizzo



Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

Les grandes personnes aiment les chiffres. Quand vous leur parlez d'un nouvel ami, elles ne vous questionnent jamais sur l'essentiel. Elles ne vous disent jamais: "Quel est le son de sa voix? Quels sont les jeux qu'il préfère? Est-ce qu'il collectionne les papillons?" Elles vous demandent: "Quel âge a-t-il? Combien a-t-il de frères? Combien pèse-t-il? Combien gagne son père?" Alors seulement elles croient le connaître.

Antoine de Saint-Exupéry

Sue Fineman



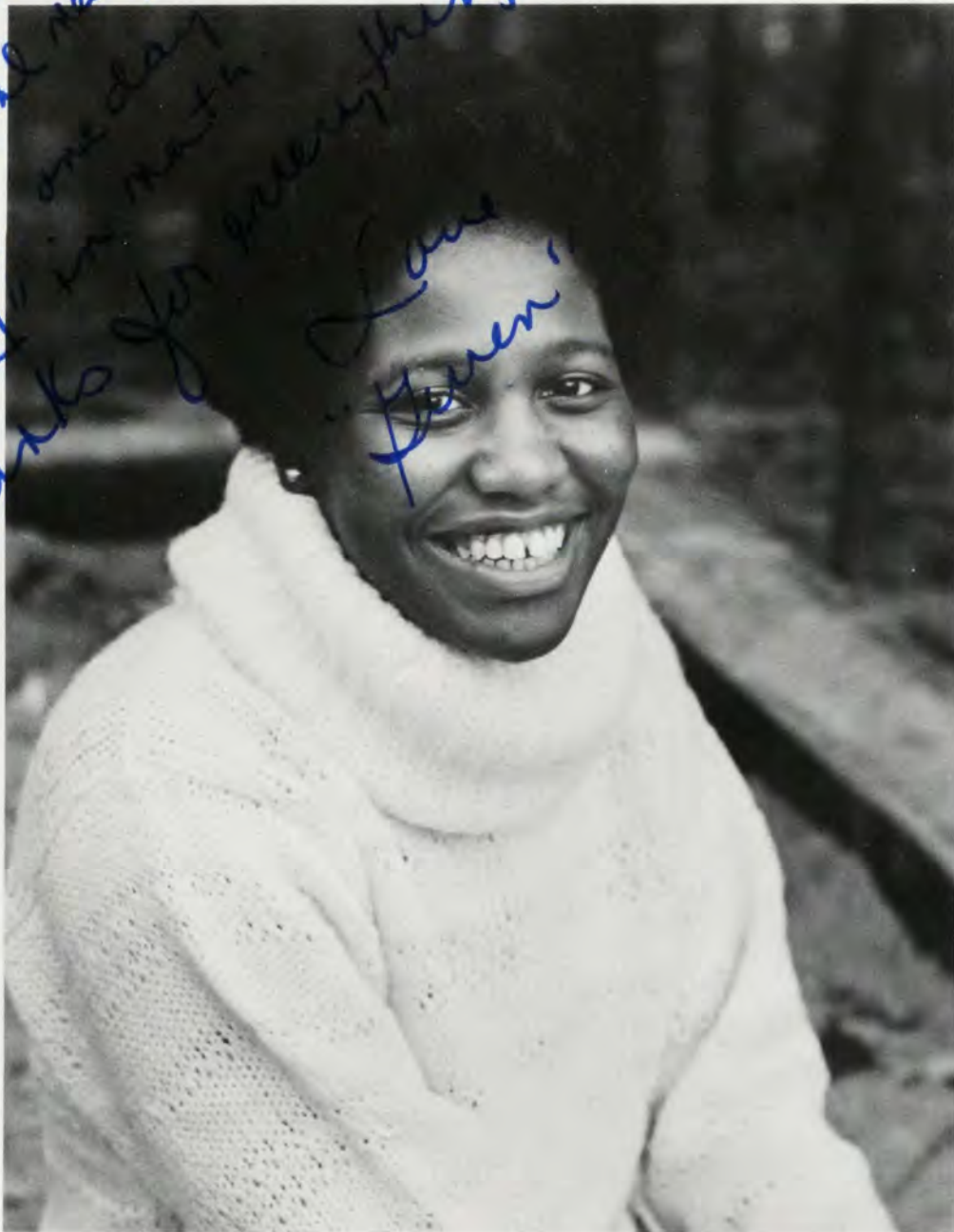


Frank Piccolella

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

Mr. Walker
I might I may
I must
get a "Z" in math
Thanks for everything -
Love
Gwen



Gwen Scott

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

Bethlin Thompson



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

William Henry Davies



Morgan Hite

"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."

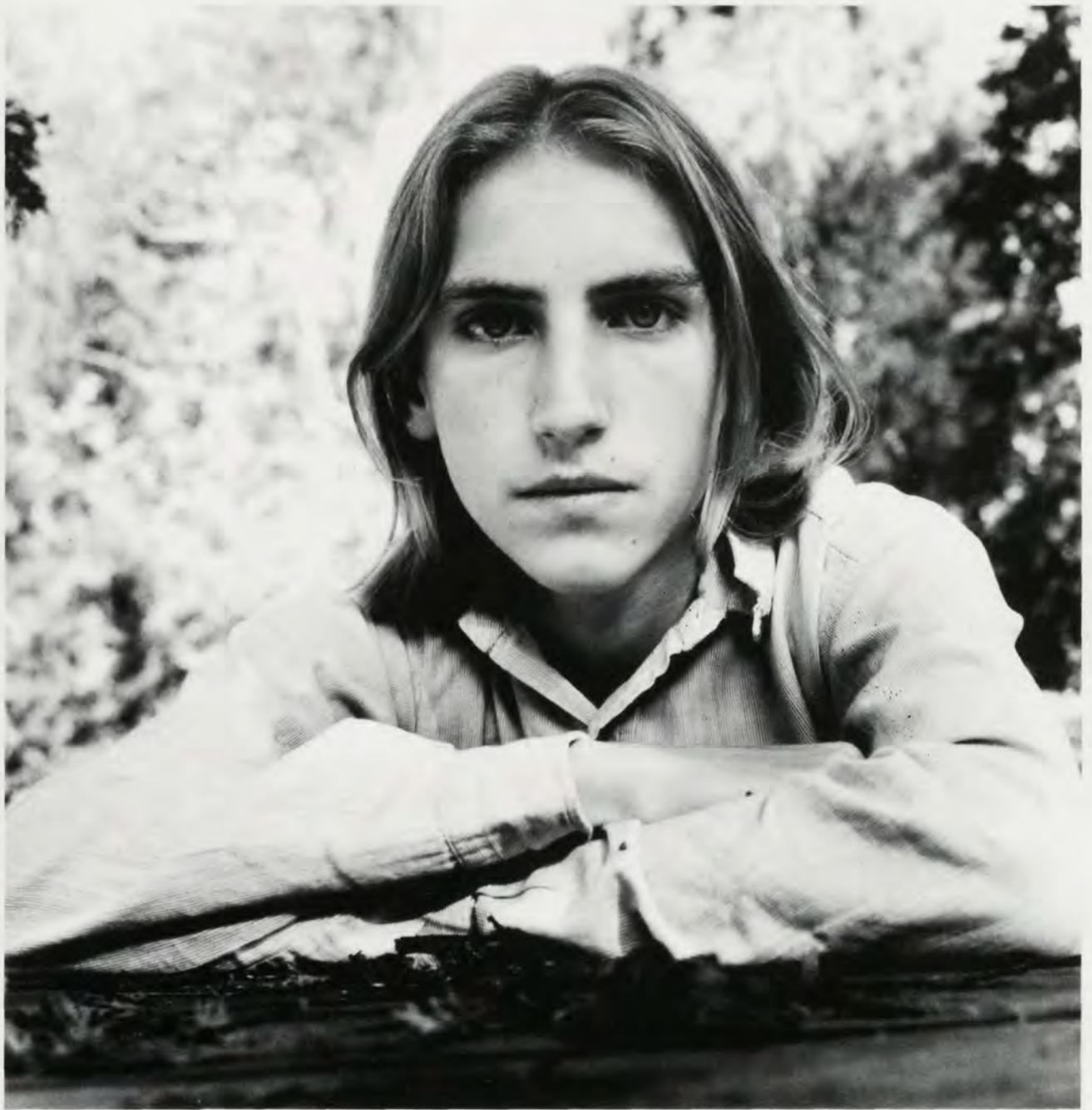
— J.R.R. Tolkein,
Return of The King



Jeff Patterson

The secret of life is enjoying the passage of time.

James Taylor



Chris Winham

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



Roger Fried

At last Philip said:

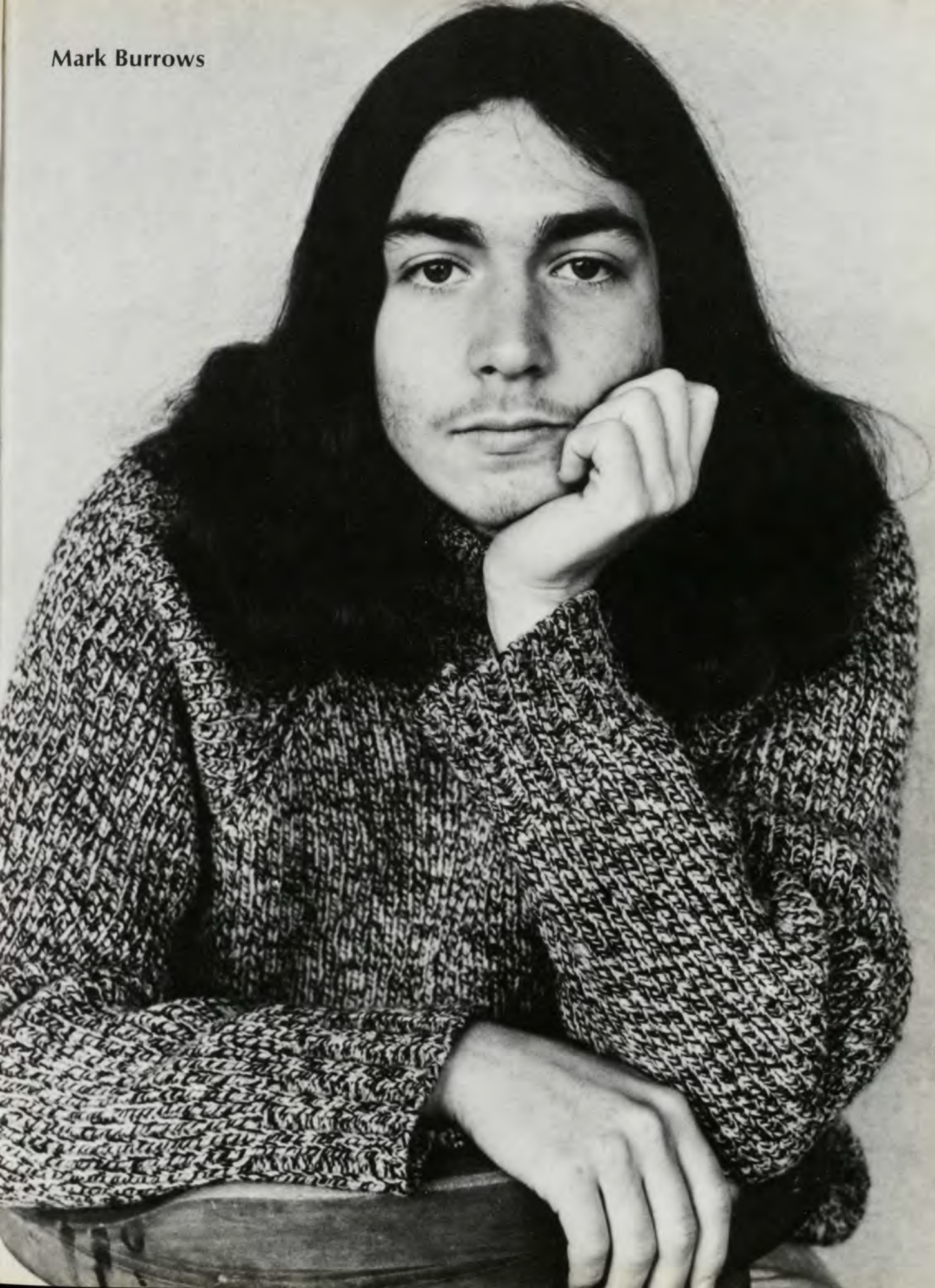
"The illusion of free will is so strong in my mind that I can't get away from it, but I believe it is only an illusion. Before I do anything I feel that I have choice, and that influences what I do; but afterwards, when the thing is done, I believe that it was inevitable from all eternity."

"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

Mark Burrows



Lost Souls

Temple Aaron	Mark Kolman
Lauren Allen	Evan Lee
Mark Alloway	Mary Todd Lee
Mark Barren	Diana Liljelund
Thomas Beer	Eric Lynton
James Bell	Willard Machle
Alec Bever	Pam Macleod
Anne Billington	Carolyn Magers
Alice Bishop	Osman Mardin
Cynthia Brieston	Loring McAlpin
Jonathan Brinkman	Bill McKelvy
Chip Bristol	Peter Mittnacht
Colin Carpi	Marc Moran
Vail E. Cart	John Morgan
Joe Cavuto	Peter Morgan
Mike Clair	Leslie Nicholson
Pam Cobb	Jeff Nunes
W. Hampton Colman	John O'Shea
Bill Comly	James Parmele
Frank Conrad	Rob Proctor
Liza Constable	Suzanne Raffaelli
Cheryle Cramer	Dickie Rassweiler
Heather Dembert	Martin Reed
Anthony Dworkin	Kathy Reynolds
Jennifer Dworkin	Lee Ross
Hannah Felton	Gifford Souter
Yedidah Fraenkel	Will Stackpole
John Gibson	Iola Stetson
Howard Grannick	Sarah Strickler
Barbie Griffin	Joseph Thompson
Bob Habgood	Tim Thorne
Fain Hackney	Brian Trubee
Sarah Healy	Barb Vaughn
Kenny Henry	Paul Vlachos
Leslie Hicks	Liam Ward
Kevin Hoffman	Tom Wexler
Kathy Jackson	Mark Whalley
Tracy Jennings	Kate Wilson
Owen Jones	John Winter
Bill Joyce	Bill Mazeltov







AH MR Walher-

It's been a spectacular year... for
you any- way. Remember when the look
on my face when you caught me, but not accus-
ing, 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
I hope you are fun in football.

-Phil

P.S. NO HILLS!

~~JUST~~
KIDDING







Eleventh grade: 1st row: Nancy Rosenberg, Vivienne Pelletieri, Cynthia Beagles, Cathy Litz, Gail Barsky, Carrie Roeser, Laurie Knowlton, Pam Kulsrud, Frances Weisberg, Allison Duncan, David Blaxill, Ann Warner, Caroline Hartshorne, Anne Merrick, Sarah Woodworth, Cornelia Powers, Kate Jeffers, Muna Shehadi, Erica Frank; 2nd row: Alison Lockwood, Katrina Jannen, Martha Tanner, Lisa Hurowitz, Jeff Johnson, David Edelman, Doug Fein, Andy Jensen, John Ager, Joseph Lapsley, Evan Press, Phil Maltese, Jane Henderson, Diane Barry, Gabriella Barnett, John Hall, Betsy Mayer, Seth Chilton, David Lifland, Jeff Hudgins, Nick Donath, Mark Chibbaro; 3rd row: Geoff George, Andy Gerb, David McCord, Eric Sleighton, Ned Foley, Victor Kuzmicz, David Weiner, Scott Green, Chris Horan, Ralph Ross, Gerard Leo, Vance Camisa, Mark Cozzarin, Hazard Zenzie, Chris Willrich, Kent Wilkinson, Stephen Carter, John Hollister, Dory Harrower, Melanie von der Schulenberg, Austin Wilmerding, Jeff Horrigan, Jeremy Leader, Jim Bennett, Ricard Sacks-Wilner, Cathy White; 4th row: David Mantell, Ben Dubrovsky, John Sweeney; 5th row: Sam Bryant, Eric Reichard, Bill Jacobus, Mike Shannon, Judith Brainerd, Miriam Chilton. (Missing from picture: Lisa Borie, Harriette Brainard, Laura Farina, David Fitton, Debbie Ford, Louis Guarino, Jenny Hamel, Martha Hicks, Victoria Howard, Sam Martinuzzi, Anne Nevius, Jay Nusblatt, Chris Price, Gordon Rubenfeld, Ward Taggart, Susan Wiener.)



Tenth grade: 1st row: Jim Laughlin, Jeremy Sugerman, Nick DeCandia, Jim Burke, Tom von Oehsen, Treby McLaughlin, Jon Peter, Doug Matthews, Kara Swisher, Tony Dell, Stephanie Trock, Liza Stewardson, Diane Edelman, Gay Gilbert, Holly Lichtenstein, Claire Dinsmore, Suzanne Usiskin, Abby Stackpole; 2nd row: Stratos Athanassiades, Nicky Osborne, Kathryn Rhett, Karen Fein, Larry Pierson, Sara Cooper, Lynn Shapiro, Susan Goldman, Liz Segal, Kathy Harwood, Samuelle Klein; 3rd row: Bill Ross, Howey Powers, Jed Gibson, Gregg Raymond, Chuck Jones, Carla Ruben, Karolyn Carr, Liz Wexler, Laura Dennison, Stephen Pagano, Joy Power, Judy Sands, Sharon Pachter; 4th row: Neil Munroe, David Harrower, Robert Jordan, Sally Robinson, Loren Barsky, Sally Fineburg, John Sieverts, Andy Sutphin, Sylvia Heisel, Liz Cagan, Jody Kamer; 5th row: David Carpi, John Banse, Jeff Freda, Vince Pocino, James Groome, David Whitlock, John Scott, Stephen Wheeler, Alex Frosztega, Hilary Bennett, Susie Rabb, Jenny Dutton; 6th row: Joe Kearns, Bill Haynes, John David, Henry Urbach, Andy Lichtstein, Jon Hochman, Stefan Gorsch, Doug Atkin, Suzanne Albahary, Beth Ann Hartmann, Winifred Stoltzfus, Emily Spanel; 7th row: Barney Mezey, Richard Lazovick, Jamie Bartolomei, Tim Murdoch, Jennifer Brannon, Virginia Ferrante, John Sacks-Wilner; 8th row: Robert Leahy, Jono Rush, Chris Wallace; 9th row: James Cox, Doug Patterson, Carl Hill, Randy Shelton. (Missing from picture: Jay Marcus, Hani Morgan, Melissa Phares, Richard Ramsey, Leslie Straut, Tim Thomas, Susan Vaughn, James Walcott).

Ninth grade: 1st row: Glenn Barnes, Scott Egner, Vicky Rubin, Barbara Zeitler, Lisa Carpi, Shana Leader, Kitty Ager, Sarah Sword, Kristy Anastasio, Gary Hatke, Brad Dewey, Stephen Willrich, Mark Zaininger, Eric Sanders, Marcus Maryk, Lawrence Shannon; 2nd row: Laura Jacobus, Cynthia Griffin, Risa Browder, Lisa Cohen, Linda Yuan, Liz Trego, Kim Hillier, Penny Webster, Eliot Ammidon, Chana Hauben, Wade Speir, Beth Brainerd, Stephen Thomas, Rosalind Waskow, John Drezner, Mark Sweeney, Joshua Wolpert, Simon Barnett, Jeff Rodney, Mark Fletcher, Jurgen Jones; 3rd row: Matthew Crocker, Doug Hamel, Andy Ross, Sam Borden, Dan Thompson, Ian Rothrock, Colleen Clancy, Ruth Hite, Jane Gerb, Mandy Katz, Ellen Gips, Eva Mantell, Lisa Peyton, Debbie Burks, David Blair; 4th row: Peter Yocum, Julie Rodgers, Kim Walker, Jane Vawter, Gail Nicholson, Liz Gutman, Kate Kilbourne, Charlotte Erdman, Amanda Crandall, Lily Downing, John Furth, Kirsten Elmore, Tim Rahr, Sandi Bartlett; 5th row: Richard Hawkes, Floyd Roberts, Joe Warren, Jeff Olsson, Kevin Groome, Doug Bailey, Hilary Bing, Debbie Bogart, Megan Lamb, Kristen Metzger, Camie Carrington, Wendi Rottweiler, John Denny, Mike Leahy, Mike Dobkowski; 6th row: Larry Kuser, Matthew Morgan, Jamie Bonini, Sascha Rizzo, Sean Clancy, Peter Fong, Dale Griffie, Linda Littell, Cathy Edelmann, Peter Bordes, Leslie Olcott, Mark Akselrad, Andrew Litz, Andy Charen, Kevin Johnson, Mike Surowiec, Kleyton Parkhurst, John Marshall, Christopher Pey. (Missing from picture: Jamie Burrows, Dudley Eppel, Philip Ferrante, Amy Lonergan, Tara Lynch, Janet McAlpin, Michael Southwick, Timothy Wilson.)



Eighth grade: 1st row: Donald Shaw, Robby Bowen, Will Eglin, Erik Jensen, Aaron Woolf; 2nd row: Matt Richter, Joel Mann, Kip Thomas, Peter Cottone, Trey Anastasio, David Bogle; 3rd row: John Jacobus, Doug McClure, Charlie Shehadi, Lindsay Suter, Steve Eisenstein, Cam Johnson, Greg Sanders, Lynne Freeman, Wendy Donath, Cedric Harris, Bill Rossmassler, Sam Woodworth, Phil DeMaynadier, John Rue, Jerome Hazony, Laird Landmann; 4th row: Jim Blechman, Anne Metcalf, Stephanie Bordes, John Vine, Molly Frantz, Bryce Thompson; 5th row: Kitty Ijams, Rob Wisnovsky, Don DeCandia, John Sprow, Louis Goldberg, Lauren Goodyear, Maggie Westergaard, Ruth Edelman, Suzanne Glueck, Amy Ross, Alantha Carter, Debbie Levy, Laura Stifel, Liz Stewart, Lea Erdman, Dan Beskind; 6th row: James Lo, Jessie Drezner, Suzanne Haynes, Peter Fried, Jessica Hopfield, Susan Stoltzfus, April Barry, Michelle Hautau, Anne Gilbert, Lisa Litt, Lindsay McCord, Ann Varney, Lisa Ruben, Emily Bennett, Elissa Sharp, Caroline Kuenne, Kristin Naumann, David Abrahams, David Becker; 7th row: Michael Sugarman, Wendy Marshall, Kate Murdoch, Newell Thompson, Stefan Schirber, Roger Holloway, Barry Lamb, Marc Daubert, Jonathan Rabb, Wendy McCabe, Margaret Petrella, Jenny Paine, Sue Goodman, Amanda Lake. (Missing from picture: Kristin Branson, Anne Desmond, Elizabeth Emery, Thomas Marshall, Drue Schreyer, Chris Swan, Cecelia Trolle)





Seventh grade: 1st row: Janet Zawadsky, Beatrice Zenzie, Abby Hurowitz, Kerry Sheehan, Carrie Stewardson, Louise Matthews, Ashley Ammidon, Rita Sweeney, Holly Hegener, Sarah Cragg, Kerrie Bowen, Cecily Rhett; 2nd row: Kenneth Menken, Michael Mistretta, Steve Schluter, Dan Goldman, Peter Hatfield, Geordie McLaughlin, Bonnie Bershad, Ebe Metcalf, Tom Haroldson, Andy Hawkes, Eric Witt, Amy Sibeud, Peggy Stabler, Beth Barclay; 3rd row: Leonard Tena, Andrew Benioff, Dan Lockwood, Joe Christen, Ben Horrigan, Jon Erdman, Eric Schwiebert, Chris LaRiche, Stewart vonOehsen, John Hoff, Michael Roth, Lorna Mack, Polly Warner, Julia Katz, Mary Rodgers; 4th row: Andrew Cross, Michael Willrich, Dan Browder, Peter Stabler, Joe Pagano, Jack Stephenson, John Jennings, Amy Brewer; 5th row: Wallace Alston, Frank Chut, Alex Taft, Mr. Howe, Katherine Lonergan, Chris Franz, Elisabeth Reichard, Marc Knowlton, Phil Clippinger, Meg Merle-Smith, Kelly Lambert; 6th row: Andrew Barr, Phil Berger, Leonard Graff, Michael Sand, Chris Meserve, Victoria Curtin, Katie Barrows, Mr. Franz; 7th row: Franklin Howard, Victor Fedorov, Eric Hatke, Andrew Thornton, Sarah Chauncey, Sarah Kuser, Rena Whitehouse, Karen Athanassiades, Philip Lam. (Missing from picture: Bruno Bastien, Gerritt Besselaar, Carolyn Cuesta, Rachel Egger, Jan Garver, Gwen Hanawalt, Robert Miller, David Skriloff)



Sixth grade: 1st row: Nina Moore, Jeff Kirschner, Lawrence Tena, Valerie Bennett, Hilary Bever, Deborah Edelman, Susan Yuan, Weld Royal, Eberhard Faber, Evan Williams, Andrea Sherwin, Megan Nape, Daniel Rosenbloom, John Woodward, Michael Blaxill, Bruce Miller; 2nd row: Ward Colt, Eric Hastings, Olga Dedulin, Naomi May, Sarah Griffin, Meredith Eppel, Shelley Straut, Lisa LaRiche, Kim Helm, Sarah Benioff, Melinda Bowen, Deidre Douglas, Andrew Chooljian, Lawrence Miller, William Peter, Alan Schwartz, Andrew Bing; 3rd row: Rebekah Wolpert, Stephen Kreisler, Julia Yoo, Twila Driggins, Phoebe Vaughn, Karen Hamel, Lynne Faden, Julie Stephenson, Wendy White, Marjorie Wallace, Amy Mayer, Liza Gilbert, Herbert Mihan, Ted Willard, Andy Leshner, Ted Curtin, Janney Dawes, Jake Goodyear; 4th row: Jennifer Lamb, Andrew Naumann, Anthony Cross, Eric Dante, John Nicolai, George Belshaw, Edward Irenas, James Hillier, William Blechman, David Stifel, Chris Dingle, William Carroll, Garry Heher, Todd Devin, Stephen Bordes, Graham Barnett, Chris Carrington, Albert Cooper, Whitney Ross, David Kahn, Gala Westheimer, Nick vonderSchulenberg, Brad Powers, Doug Holmes, Ned Desmond, David Anderson. (Missing from picture: Frederick Haitch, Christopher Illick, Craig McClelland, Jonathan Mezrich.)

Fifth grade: 1st row: Scott Meserve, Rick Freese, Laura Bennett, Veronica Fedorov, Elizabeth O'Leary, Mimi Lawson-Johnston, Samantha Levine, Patrick Courtney; 2nd row: John Hartmann, David Maxwell, Jason Mraz, Jeremy Kronman, Kenneth Becker, John Henderson, Richard DiBianco, Kevin Cragg, Peter Paik; 3rd row: Jay Gemski, John Roach, Joe Speciale, Sal Fier, David Litt, Andrew Wilson, Mike Lamelza, Peter Merle-Smith, David Haynes, Tonya Elmore; 4th row: Billy Hoff, Karen Callaway, Donald Gray, Robert Levy, Peter McClure, Charlie Zenzie, Meredith McCredie, Lynne Erdman, Kim Thornton, Chanda Willis, Stephen Sinaiko, Mark Sienkiewicz, Jane Erdman; 5th row: Joe Leddy, Jennifer Taback, Sara Woolf, Kate Willrich, Becky Stoltzfus, Alison Smart, Louise Elsea, Lara Magarello, Nancy Vawter. (Missing from picture: Marisa Petrella, Richard Smith.)





Fourth grade: 1st row: Jamie Mayer, Leslie Elmore, Mikaela Rosenblad; 2nd row: Blair Hopkins, Cathy Jones, Vanessa Chase, Christina Bordes, Elizabeth Zenzie; 3rd row: Col Kreuger, Russell Matthews, Benjamin Tregoe, Marty Scassera, Rad Roberts; 4th row: Sam Lambert, Grant Gund, Robert Skriloff, Chris McCabe, Scott Haveson; 5th row: Rebecca Stefan, Ann Miller, Nicole Rosenblad, Scott Fulmer, Sarah Willig, Julia Shear; 6th row: Cary Paik, Tom Rossmassler, Paul Wegner, Steven Anderson, Sean Cullen, Andrew Bushnell.

Fourth grade: 1st row: Elspeth Knill, Monica Massaro, Helen Kreisler, Susan Franz, Timothy Leddy, Yvette Pelletieri, Tony Faber; 2nd row: Louisa Toot, Missy Whitehouse, Anna Barrows, Tami Willis, Alexa Richaman; 3rd row: Aaron Bruce, Tommy Thompson, Robert Chibbaro, Karim Zaki, Robin Vann, Henry Wang, Liz White; 4th row: Whip Burks, Andrew Smith, Chris Stewart, Keith Colvin, Paul Baum, Charles Lee.





Second grade: 1st row: Matthew Lucas, Jason Regan, Peter Sienkiewicz; 2nd row: Lambros Xethalis, James Knill, Jeffrey Walker, Jarrett Lobell, Paul LeGrady, Erika Palsho, Katherine Greenberg; 3rd row: Clelia Johnson, Helene Feldman, Jacqueline Voluck, Dorsey McCuaig, Clifford Hilpert, Steven Cohen, Stephanie Mihan, Christine Grounds, Brent Eaton; 4th row: David Whitlock, B.J. Matelson, Berkley Baker, Courtney Shannon, Emily Francomano, Jivan Datta, Edward Eglin, Peter Vielbig, Guinnevere Roberts, Phoebe Reed.

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 Taitsman, 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 Echardt, 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 Taitzman, Darrah Stredny. (Missing from picture: Lucas Altman, Karsten Hilpert, Damon Ross.)



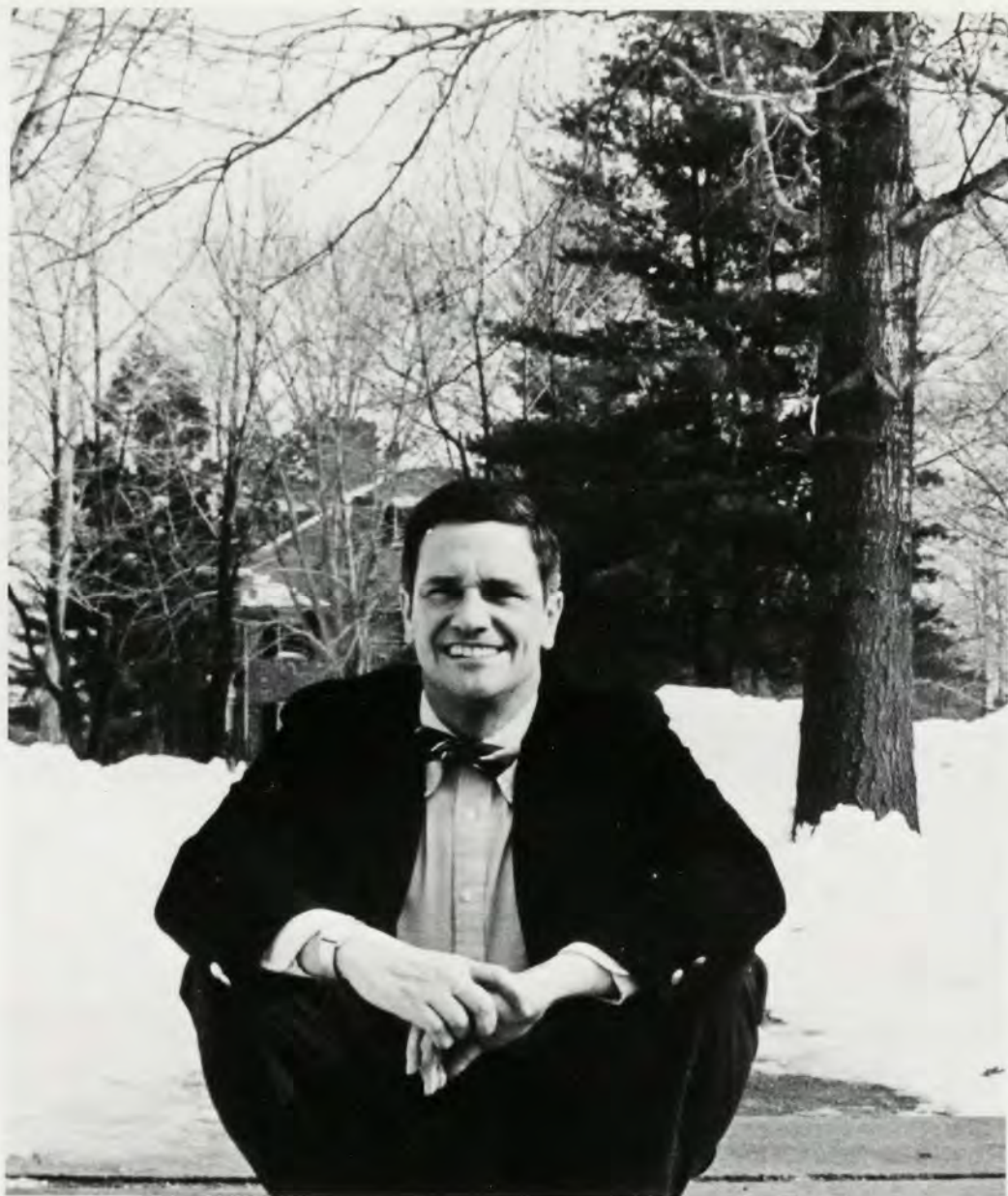






Tributes





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.

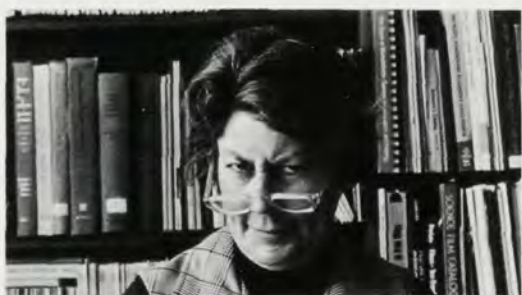
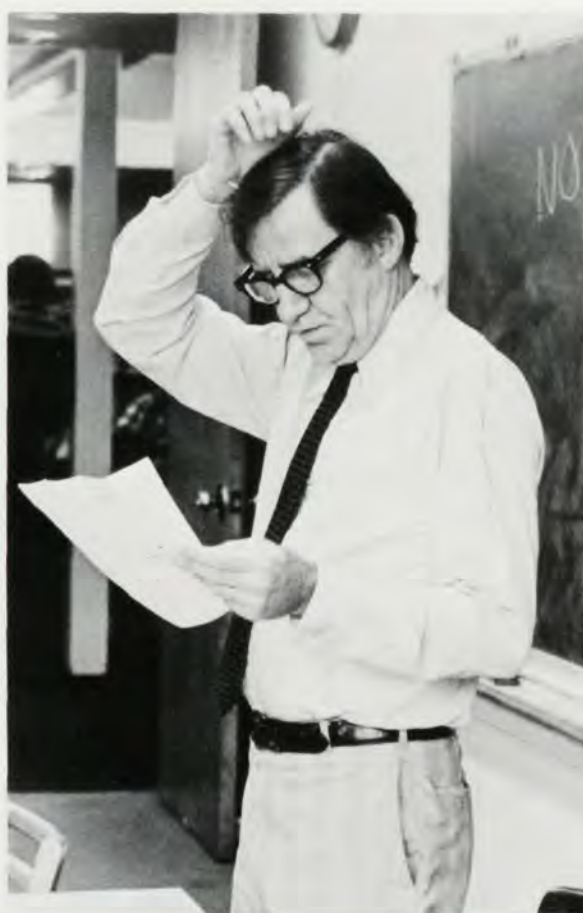




History Department: Lester Tibbals, Wesley McCaughan, Bob Miller, Parry Jones, Mike Merle-Smith, Anne Rothrock, Gary Lott, Lois Dowey, Eamon Downey, Dan Skvir, Bruce Delventhal, Quinn McCord.



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 Weigel, Chris Hutter, Betty Ann Fort, Barbara Roberts, Molly Houston, Brenda Philip, Cindy Frederick; 2nd row: Virginia Reynolds, Nancy Miller, Pat McCord, Nina Francomano, Sara Schwiebert, Dawn Sharapoff, Ginny Stein, Sally Paterson, David Mook, Barbara Cragg, Jean Jansen.



English Department (Upper School:) Donald Roberts, Dale Griffie, Anne Shepherd, Clare Lockhart, Steve Lawrence, Judy Michaels, Dick Coburn.



Math Department:

Irene Conroy, Alison Shehadi, Larry Kuser, John Howe, Alison Howard, Harry Rulon-Miller, Jim Walker, Tom Pears, Nick Migliozi, Alice Alston, Graham Cragg.





Kitchen Staff: Norma Boyce, Sam Alston, Geneva Bolden, Edle Bjelke, Maria Martorano, Mildred Wells, Catherine Jedynek (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.





Language Department: 1st row: Marcelino Cuesta, Nora Cuesta, Priscilla Grindle, David Turner, Elizabeth Fine, Shaila Sadrozinski; 2nd row: Dick Poole, Quinn McCord, Pat Echeverria, Sandy Sharp, Pierre Mali.





Athletic Department: Alan Taback, Tom Malsbury, Ellen Fisher, Sandi Bartlett, Melissa Magee, Bonnie Brown, Rob McClellan, Jan Baker, Tom DeVito.



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 Man Who Came to Dinner: Steven Cragg; 2nd Row: Kerry Faden, John Wallace, Susie Rabb, Andy Gerb; 3rd Row: Fred Woodbridge, Ietje Elich, Nancy Rosenberg, Lise Anne Roberts, Mr. McAneny, Louis Goldberg, Frits Besselaar, Macky Alston, David Edelman, Sue Fineman; 4th Row: Robyn Ultan, Tim Johnston, Chris Price, Jeff Horrigan, Sam Bryan, John Hall, Rob Olsson, Don Gips, Sam Martinnuzi; 5th Row: Betsy Murdoch, Doug Matthews, Jeff Hudgins, Gaye Gilbert.







The Princeton Day School
Presents



THE MAN WHO CAME TO DINNER



Drama Club: 1st row: Caroline Hartshorne, Doug Patterson, Steven Cragg, Sam Bryan, Evan Press, Chris Price; 2nd row: John Sieverts, Doug Matthews, Muna Shehadi, Lise-Anne Roberts, Susie Rabb, Pam Kulsrud, John Hall, Eric Reichard; 3rd row: Cassie Litz, Nancy Rosenberg, Vivienne Pellettieri, Andy Sanford, Tom Gates, Mark Zaininger, Brad Dewey, David Edelman; 4th row: Roger Fried, Jimmy Burke, Nancy Chen, Nora Cuesta, Vicki Howard, Ben Dubrovsky, Lisa Borie, Kerry Faden, Katie Jeffers, Betsy Murdoch, John Wallace, Erica Frank, David Lifland; 5th row: Jon Fabian, Greg Morea, Tim Johnston, Richard Coburn, Henry Urbach, Patty Metzger, Ann Hunter, Kirsten Elmore, Liz Wexler, Andy Cheng, Jeff Patterson, Jenny Chandler, Susan Blaxill, Fred Woodbridge, Don Gips.



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.



Spokesman: 1st row: Laura Farina, Suzanne Vine, Sabrina Barton, Roger Fried, editor, Doug Fein, David Edelman; 2nd row: Fred Woodbridge, John Marshall, Ned Foley, Mr. Roberts.





SAC: 1st row: Miriam Chilton, Caroline Hartshorne, Cary Roeser; 2nd row: Sue Wiener, Anne Nevius, Lise Roberts (president), Pam Kulsrud, Nancy Hollendonner, Anne Merrick, Terrie Gilman, Lucy Englander.



A.F.S.: Lisa Carpi, Nancy Hollendonner, Gail Reeder. Lise Roberts, Anne Merrick, Kathleen Webb; 2nd row: Lynn Shapiro, Sara Cooper, Liz Wexler, Liz Schluter, Anne Hunter, Miriam Chilton, Liz Mason. (Missing from picture: Mischka Rizzo, Susan Packard, Carol Schoenberg.)



Madrigals: 1st row: Pam Kulsrud, Vicki Howard, Gary Hatke, Sam Borden, Vivienne Pellettieri; 2nd row: Erica Frank, David Blaxill, Risa Browder, Muna Shehadi, Susie Rabb, Cory Powers, Carla Ruben; 3rd row: Patty Metzger, Jeff Patterson, Jenny Chandler, John Wallace, Jeff Hudgins, Doug Patterson, David Lifland, Mischka Rizzo, Frank Jacobson.





Cymbals: 1st row: John Hollister, Jon Spiegel, Bill Klun; 2nd row: Sarah Nelson, Kathy Rhett, Liz Wexler, Celia Manning, Gaye Gilbert, David Edelman, David Lifland, Katie Jeffers; 3rd row: Sam Martinuzzi, Lindsay Osborne, Allison Ijams, Kerry Faden, Ned Foley, Jordan Sand, Morgan Hite, Kara Swisher, Siri Huntoon, Stefan Gorsch, John Brett-Smith, Jon Hochman, Todd Miller, Jody Kamer, Abi Stackpole, Hilary Bennett, Karen Baicker.



Key Club: John Hall, Tim Johnston, Ben Dubrovsky, Sue Wiener, David Weiner, Lisa Borie, David McCord, Mrs. Baker.

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.



After two years of algebra & 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

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

I got 1's). Have a nice summer. P.S. Don't ever

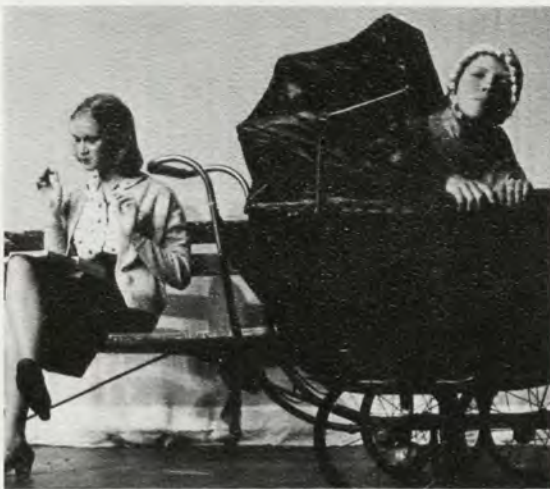


leave Andy alone in a room with chalk & erasers.

Alison



Athletic Association: Will Kain, Rob Olsson (president), Chris Wallace, Sarah Woodworth, Harriette Brainard, Mike Walters, Laura Farina, Barb Zeitler, Catherine Ferrante (president), Jan Baker, Liz Segal.

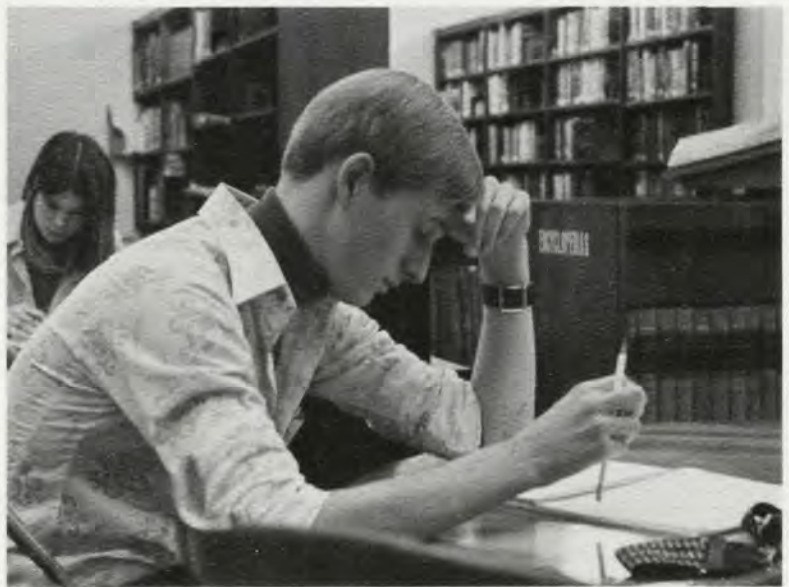


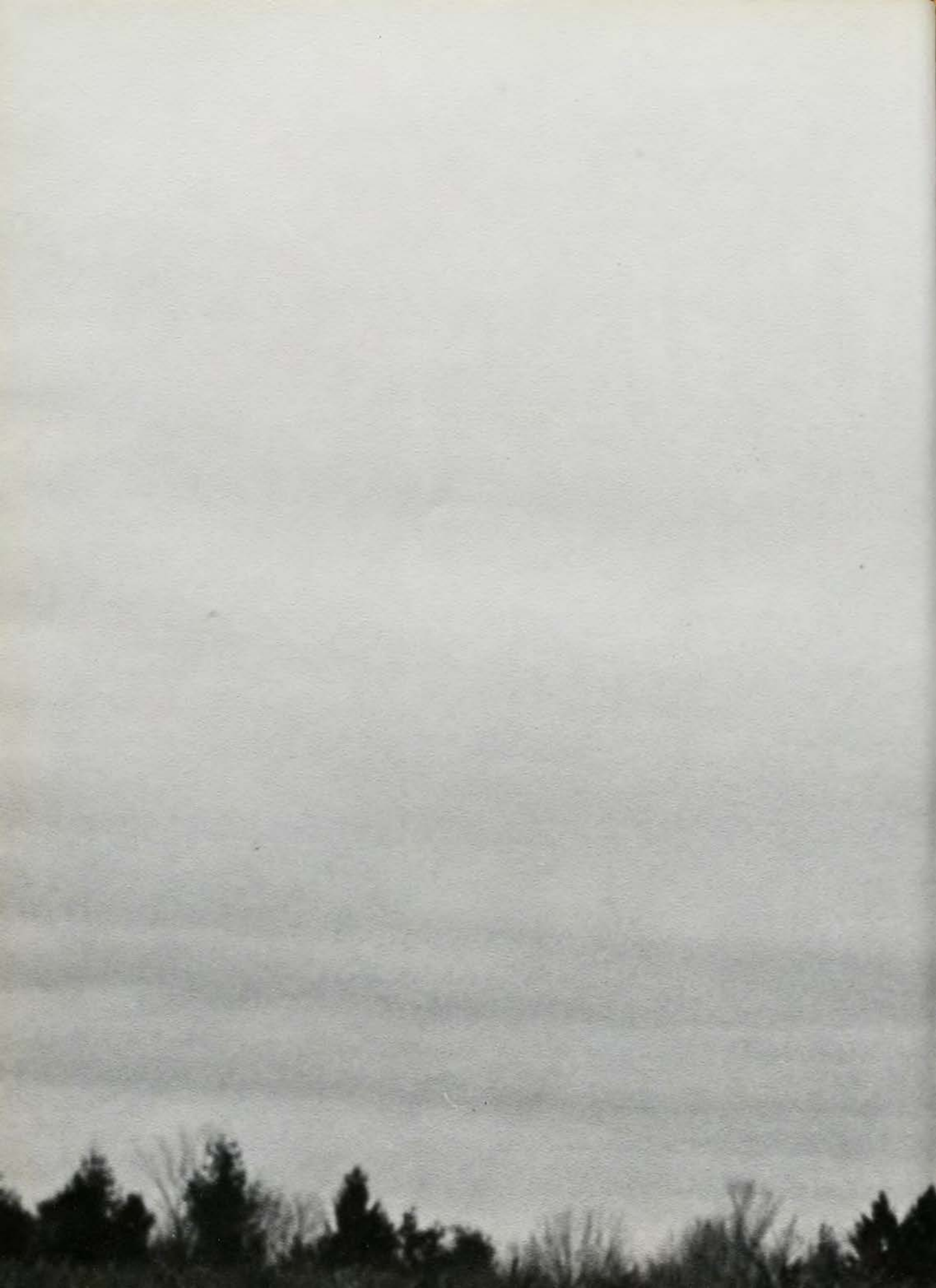
Social Service: Erica Frank, Susannah Rabb, Suzanne Albahary, Laurie Knowlton, Nora Cuesta, Gail Reeder, Melanie Thompson.

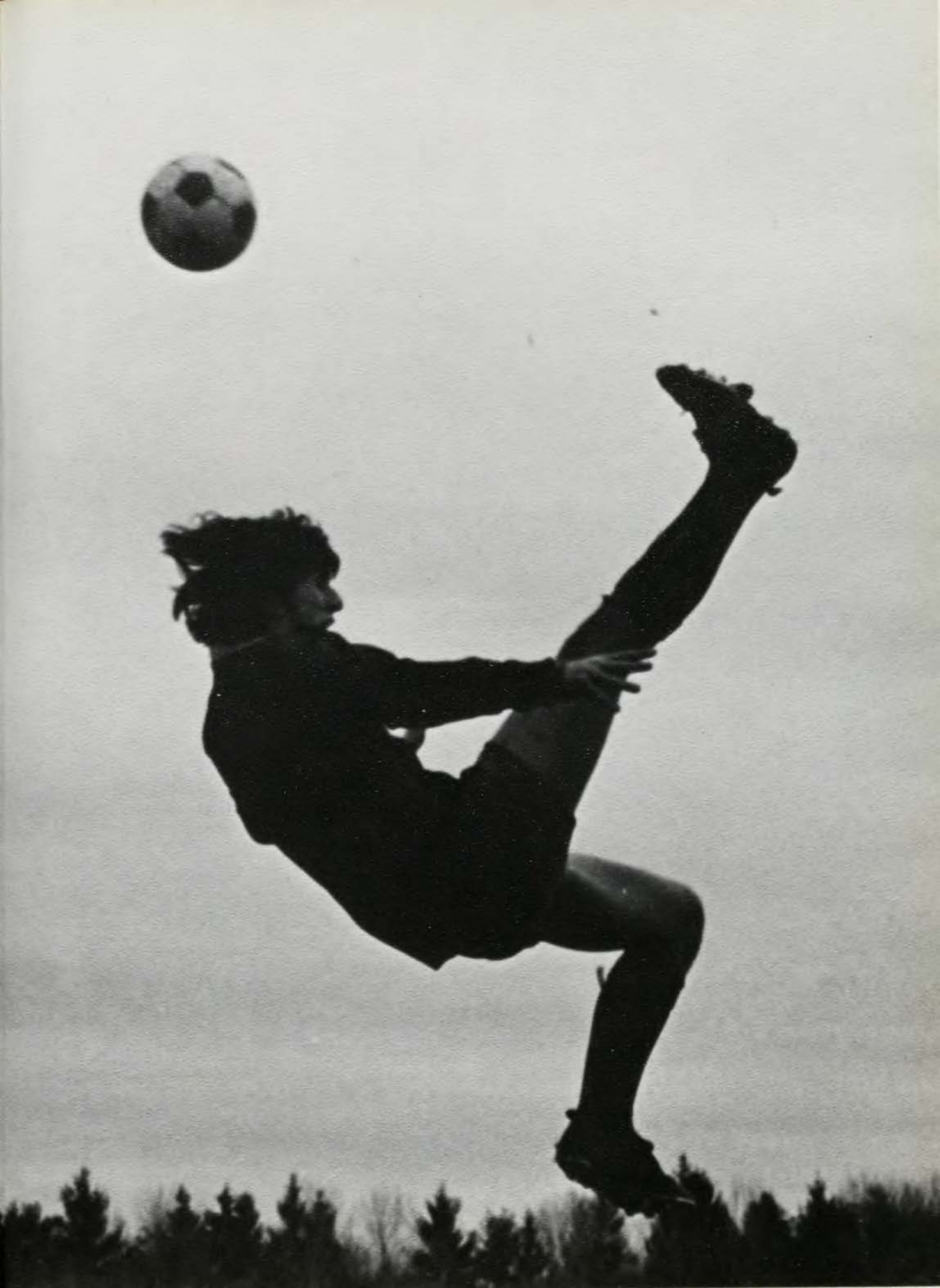




Glee Club: 1st row: Pam Kulsrud, Frances Weisberg, Kristen Metzger, Sarah Sword, Mandy Katz, Kim Groome; 2nd row: Eliot Ammidon, Lisa Carpi, Sam Borden, Gary Hatke, Vivienne Pellettieri, Robyn Ultan, Linda Yuan; 3rd row: Kate Kilbourne, Nora Cuesta, Vicki Howard, Carla Ruben, Diane Edelmann, Cory Powers, Tara Lynch, Risa Browder, Hilary Bing; 4th row: Liz Wexler, Liza Stewardson, Rosalind Waskow, Mark Sweeney, Jim Walcott, Muna Shehadi, Susie Rabb, Liz Segal, Gay Barnett; 5th row: Erica Frank, Tricia Metzger, Jenny Chandler, Sara Cooper, John Sweeney, Andrew Cheng, Doug Matthews, Doug Patterson, Cathy White, Debby Burks, Jon Spiegel, Kristy Anastasio, David Lifland, Cynthia Griffin, Megan Lamb, Leslie Olcott; 6th row: Leslie Straut, Linda Littell, Sue Vaughn, Michael Leahy, Tim Johnston, John Scott, Jeff Patterson, Robert Leahy, Tim Murdoch, Jeff Hudgins, Kirsten Elmore, John Wallace, Kerry Faden, Betsy Murdoch, Cathy Edelmann.







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 Coalfleet, 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 of some kind. I'm going to an outward bound type thing next summer, and I'm sure it'll help my football. Clear me out, and make me learn to believe in my self a little more. I'm going to do my best this summer to get in shape. We'll have a profitable summer. JENS.

Varsity Football: 1st row: Andy Jensen, Dave Barondess, Tim Dill, Pat deMaynadier, Rob Olsson (co-captain), Brad Clippinger; 2nd row: Don Gips (co-captain), Chris Heran, Burr Stoner, Ken Trock, Chris Price, Dory Harrower, Doug Fitton; 3rd row: Bill Haynes, Robert Jordan, Dave Harrower, John Banse, Doug Matthews, David Carpi, David Blaxill (manager), Rob Hoffman; 4th row: Jim Walker, Dave Fitton, Tim Murdoch, Jeff Freda, Neil Munroe, Randy Shelton, Rob Leahy.



STATE CHAMPS. Best record in



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.

10-2-1

MVP — Billy Ross
Phil Ferrante



Girls' J.V. Field Hockey: 1st row: Ann Warner, Cynthia Griffin, Lisa Borie, Leslie Straut, Debby Burks, Lisa Carpi, Eliot Ammidon; 2nd row: Anne Nevius, Cathy Edelmann, Joy Power, Mischka Rizzo, Melissa Magee, Camie Carrington, Liz Wexler, Lily Downing.

5-6-1



3-8-0
MVP — Ruth Hite

Girls' J.V. Soccer: 1st row: Diane Edelmann (captain), Liza Stewardson, Stephanie Trock, Kristine Anastasio; 2nd row: Tara Lynch, Kirsten Elmore, Rosalind Waskow, Megan Lamb; 3rd row: Jane Vawter, Sarah Sword, Kim Hillier, Mandy Katz, Laura Jacobus; 4th row: Erica Frank, Karolyn Carr, Ellen Gips, Susie Rabb, Ruth Hite, Liz Gutman; 5th row: Lynn Shapiro, Sandi Bartlett (coach), Sara Cooper.



Varsity Cross Country;
Captains: Lindsay Os-
borne, 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





Girls B-Squad Hockey: Abi Stackpole, Lisa Hurowitz, Linda Yuan, Liz Tregoe, Amy Lonergan, Susie Vaughn, Judy Sands, Carla Ruben, Liz Segal, Eva Mantell; 2nd row: Ellen Fisher (coach), Kim Groome, Louise Southcott, Leslie Olcott, Jane Gerb, Charlotte Erdman, Gail Nicholson, Colleen Clancy (Captain), Hilary Bing.

3rd team — 1-3-3

4th team — 1-1-1

MVP — Louise Southcott

MIP — Eva Mantell



Girl's Varsity Hockey: Cory Powers, Sheila Mehta, Bethlin Thompson, Allison Duncan, Maggie Gordon (Captain), Michele Plante, Buff Woodworth, Kirsten Elmore, Kristy Anastasio; 2nd row: Aubrey Huston, Katie Jeffers, Linda Littell, Kate Kilbourne, Virginia Ferrante, Betsy Murdoch, Siri Huntoon, Joy Powers, Meg Bailey, Jenny Hamel, Melanie von der Schulenberg, Eliot Ammidon, Buzz Woodworth.

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.





Boys' Varsity Ice Hockey: 1st row: Jeff Johnson, Tom Gates, John Rodgers (co-captain), Rob Olsson (co-captain), Will Kain, Lucky Pyne, Jeff Olsson (manager), Phil Maltese, Tim Wilson (manager), David Blair; 2nd row: Larry Pierson, John Drezner, Mike Shannon, Doug Matthews, Kevin Johnson, Kent Wilkinson, John Sweeney, Ward Taggart, John Ager, John Peters, Andy Jensen, Harry Rulon-Miller.



Girls' JV Basketball: 1st row: Barbara Zeitler, Kitty Ager, Louise Southcott; 2nd row: Ted Terpstra (coach), Lisa Carpi, Liz Gutman, Tara Lynch.

Girls' Varsity Basketball: 1st row: Martha Tanner, Sabrina Barton (captain), Laura Farina, Doc. Ross, (coach), Catherine Ferrante, Lucy Englander, Suzanne Usiskin.



Boys' JV Basketball: Gary Hatke, James Bonini, Joe Kearns, Chuck Jones, Neil Munroe, Robert Leahy, Mike Leahy, Bill Ross, Joe Warren, Tom vonOehsen, Tony Dell, John Jameson (coach).



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 Hatfield, Steve Schluter, Tom Haroldson, Bryce Thompson, Bill Rossmassler; 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).









Name	Found	Evokes	wears	Lost without	Bete Noir	Passion
Wally	in Sports Illustrated	Chinaglia	Double knit	his travelling companion	Larries	Grape Uine
Susan B.	Looking up at the ceiling	Shana Alexander	A Blaxill grin	Excuses	Champagne	Junk food
Gwen	Asleep in the library	A panda bear	neat blouses + a smile	her 'pit'	Liz + Ann	Ice cream sandwiches
Andy	Several stories above	Gomer Pyle	sneakers	A dumb question	wally's gaseous bombs	Rob, Don
John R.	At the haven	SEX	Army surplus	hair ties	Saturday Practices	a lunch cuts a week
Karen	at the wrong train station	A basset hound	A bewildered expression	A trail	Keith	laughing
Chris W.	Out to lunch	A bunny rabbit with phrases on stun	Clothes that give P.D.S. a good reputation	an alarm clock	attempts for social reform at P.D.S.	a 10 FL. Steinway
Hughie	driving at 25 m.p.h.	The quiet type	A camera	Her watch	Bugs and rolling film onto the reel	Isle au Haut
Lindsay	cooking bread in wesson oil	a close encounter of the 6th kind	afros with purple glitter	a sign-up sheet	getting the top off her sports car	Elvis memorabilia
Bill K.	Absent	Prince Matchabelli	day-glow orange sneakers	Society	his locker	lamb-wool seat covers
Carol	In her room with the window open	a piece of popcorn	homemade skirts	mail	answering the phone	Brad O.
Jenny	A few strides ahead of you	Mary Tyler Moore	a battered brown crusher	organization	Judiciary Jokes on these charts	It's out of town
Greg	In the theatre	morocco mole	reindeer sweater tee shirts	Martha B.	Preppies	mordor
Lucy	with Terrie and Co.	a baby dinosaur	Incredibly huge platforms	"Harry The Hornet"	monday mornings	Saturday Nights
Nancy C.	Rushing off	The Ming Dynasty	color-coordinated hair ribbons	an 800 page novel	taking attendance	Pirouettes
David H.	hovering like a fly waiting.....	charlie manson	An army jacket	J	studying	Dr. Tim + Genesis
Lise-Anne	Twiddling her hair	A mother hen	obnoxious nail-polish	a new vocabulary word to use	Trying to park her car	Lee + blue Rhinos!
IeIje	walking to school	innocence (ha, ha)	STILTS	a hotwater bottle	"Are you Danish?"	chocolate mousse
Siri	'B' floor of Firestone	an AFS student	Jordan's clothes	Lolly	msc	Julia Child
Beu	twitching	Aunt Jemima	every thing different from Preppies	Math	Chaucer/Spenser Sydney/Browning	Carl



Favorite Expression	Intrigued By	Can you Imagine him/her	Consumes	Laughs at	Will probably end up
That is the ultimate worst	The beach	getting a 1	Italian food	Tab's	Just another face in the crowd
yes, but.....	Reckless driving	silent	anything but.....	mailboxes	Winning The Indy 500
Schlurrrrr.....	Nobody knows	Preppy	Turkey Sandwiches	Liz	married to Brian
Hi —, how are you?	Skylights	a 4" by 4"	Mamma's famous cookies	Uto's Run days	delivering babies
Shall we?	Sunday Afternoons	agreeing with Winham	yogurt + miller	Lunch Announcements	A used life insurance salesman
oh, what a brat	Love lives	sane	chocolate chip cookies	failure	Living in a log cabin
He should be shot	Soapstone	on time for homeroom	oscar madison food	Mrs. Smith	Fighting Ken Patera
That sounds good	The zone system	disrupting a class	coffee yogurt + orange juice	Bad puns	A bug collector
Fanaleca Fossa Fossa whooooooo	Ramona	recording for the deaf	other people's lunches	Annette Funicello	Selling helmets at Aubuchon Hardware
Bat	Namibia	starting his term paper	Jamaican Bay Rum	lousy puns	supremacy dictator of El Salvador
no way! Are you kidding!?!?	The West	working	carrots and Parsley	Steven Cragg	electric piano player in a rock group
I'm sorry.....	Her dots	Talking slowly	carrots, daily	Jordan	married at Dartmouth
Hey, dummy!	Hobbits	In a shirt with a collar	Big Macs	Ronald McDonald	McDonald's manager
my mind is totally boggled	green blinking lights	getting angry	Genessee	Terrie	a telephone operator
" "	least exploding all over the ceiling	awake and/or speaking audibly	egg rolls	anything almost laughable	Empress of China
Hazdopbe! Datte mte Boddy	?	on the ground	mushrooms	Alumnae	A narc
you guys! chiche!	Expensive things	6' 2"	yogurt, coffee + grapefruit	anything + Everything	End up
o, is dat what dat is!?!?	John	having a temper tantrum	rice pudding + screwdrivers	Problems	missing her plane home.....
KABOOM!	Punk rock	Lilly Pulitzer	Sunflower seeds	Charlie's Angels	A short-order cook
Right	Basketball Players	in corduroys + topsiders	chocolate-chip cookies	6'8 and J.C.	manager of the '76ers

Name	Found	Evokes	wears	Lost without	Bete noir	Passion
Maggie	Ruminating	Chin	her siblings' clothes	coffee in bed in the morning	Burr's wrist shot	older men
Jeff R.	On the road to Kim's	a hobbit	a beard	fox fire	mouth wash	oral rectification
Alice	In the bathroom	malibu Barbie	walking casts	Blake!!	Tummy bulges	crepes
Lydia	In the Rockies	mouth 	Those eyes! (where'd she get them?)	her stupid green opel	stories about falling from her shoes	Brushing her teeth
Chris B.	robbing the cradle	A rich Playboy	His fancy soccer sock	The mod Squad	Canadian Club	L.L.C.R.
Sarah	in the music room	Jane Eyre	curls	Mozart + Dickens	noise	Johnny Whitaker
Bob	with his huge little brother	malibu Ken @ doll	gimmicky clothes	that tall Photographer	A.M. Top 20 music	The shore
Nancy H.	Shopping	Jacqueline Smith	something new every day	a party	girls who flirt	Arizona
Louise	on a moped	Queen Victoria	PANTS	her coffee/tea	L'ville boys	Tea
Burr	In a sleeping bag	The Hulk	His bear skin	His tape deck	Erica Frank	Dallas cowboy cheerleaders
Allison	At the trendy spots	A Debutante	Fetus wrists	fidgeting	Lots of things	Sick humor
Meg	Stuffing her face w/ lemon bars	cool efficiency	fair-isle sweaters	Chin	Deadlines	Auburn hair
Jeff P.	At Don's	Shaun Cassidy	Quaker bridge casuals	Blow dryer	Split ends + baggy pants	Pickles
Humberto	Shooting Poison darts at Alpacas	A monkey	AFS Sweatshirt	A translator	Being soccer manager	Talk
Kerry	Taking pointless notes	Penelope Pitstop	A flaming red mop	Her space shuttle	soggy bran	B. Jones w/out the things under his eyes
Frank	In the Burg	Dick Dastardly	Henna in his hair	Boats	Physics	Life
Melanie	"hitting" the courts	Julie Andrews	matching Purse + boots	sign-out sheet	driving w/no radio	college vacation
Nora	winning the candy guess	a spanish daredevil	Pink Bobby Socks	her "I'm a Panther fan" button	unfriendly people	movies



Favorite Expression	Intrigued By	Can you imagine him/her	Consumes	Laughs at	Will probably End up
Life's a bitch	Yeats + Faulkner	with a lead in the musical	Spud flakes + brew	Sobriety	a small Belgian Detective
That sucks the coot	Brondinger's mom	An executive	Flannel	Carter's Spankies	1st mate on a dipper ship
will you please come to the bath-room with me!	A Colorado Cowboy	With an Afro	Sweet + low	mulenburg	A gourmet chef
I can't afford it.	People who work	standing on two feet	one a day plus iron (because she's worth it)	Balancing beams	doing ivory soap commercials
Dubious - Intense	Clint Eastwood	Celibate	at the Gips'	anything Reverted	
Blimpy!	beards + auras	Saying a complete sentence	relatively nothing	bad cockney	A chimney-sweep
Let's get the hell out of here!	Attention	Outspoken	A little here and a little there	Feds like Pat.	Head of his own mafia clan
wait, I don't understand!	he - - -'s	having planned a ride home from a party	garlic salt + onions	Don	a stewardess
cor! "nice"	The Carpeting	in a tu-tu	martinis	David	happily married with 7 children
Thank God I'm a country boy	cleavage	with two eyebrows	slowly	vocal raciness	a philosopher
I'm so embarrassed	Poor people	relaxed	very little	"Bon et bien"	Helen Gurley Brown's successor
can I have a drawl of beer?	goalies	going the speed limit	The good things in life	The Gordons	married to a Toronto maple leaf goalie
Yeesh.	U. P. L's	wearing topsides	Yak chips	Grips	A Rabbi
I don't know that word!	American girls	blond	Potato chips + ketchup	what he doesn't understand	An English teacher
That's really quaine	Don's legs	experienced	Bran + Capreine	Things that aren't funny	Floating away
Can't be done	Devito	A scholar	Sunlight	Preppies	At sea
Giggle, giggle, giggle	LeTre	with perfect knees	Hot fudge sundaes at 9 AM	Liz, Liz, Ann + Doc	replacing the orange Sunshine bird
¡Holá!	The Canary Is.	with an English agent	Tuna fish sandwiches	life	Teaching French





Name	Found	Evokes	Wears	Lost without	Bête noir	Passion
Don	Poking girls w/index finger	The Hulk	goldilock's wig	Andy, Rob	Anything made of glass	Katrine
Tom	flirting in the front hall	Jimmy Connors	Wayne Hat	A midmorning snack w/gipper	Intense discussions	A silver Corvette
Roger	At the ditto machine	Pres. of Harvard Law school	long sleeved Alligator shirts	His notebook	late articles	Success
Rebyn	in the lost and found	A munchkin	black raspberry ski jacket	her Pocketbook	being cold + hungry + sleepy at PDS	old movies
Barry	somewhere behind all that hair	A strutting Turkey	Air-conditioned T-shirts	A wayward soul to save	idle conversation	Nelly / being profound
Wells	spinning in the nuts	green mountain boy	sunglasses + his grey hat	his motorcycle	speed zones	Jacuzzi Exercise
Susan P.	in Provincetown	A madonna	holy sweaters + unmatched socks	gossip	People who want to go to Harvard, Yale, Princeton	Guy's named Paul
John B.S.	Plapping	A baby chimneysweep	His greatcoat + fedora	his coat + a party	Fascist media Pigs	Catherine Ferrante
Steve R.	without wheels	Potsie	desert boots + shades	newsweek + the N.Y. Times	shots on goal	Proper gout
Mischka	running in the other direction	laughter	out Mr. Crogg	her voice	J.U. volleyball	
Rob. O.	with his bunny	Bald eagle	baby blue + pink socks	The other two	his mercedes	little wa
Tim D.	With no hair	G.I. Joe	See-through tennis shorts when swimming	Free Time	grammar	Has none
Tricia	With Brad	A cheerleader	a pearl ring	an imagination	Pink shirts on boys	Blue eyes
Scott	Signing out	Tom Thumb	red + green	weekends	Tall, dark handsome men	German beer
Dave B.	with a square toe	Starzky	funny-looking shoes	A mind + spirit	Peanut Butter	Cowgirls
Keith	keeping the money from Unicef boxes	artificial fruit flavoring	conduroys + sneakers	his down jacket	The thought of triplets	Frisbee
Lucky	Signing out	The mad hatter	an illegal smile	A vehicle	combs	The 1 day school week
Jon S.	At the Opera	Arnie Roth	3 piece suits a monocle	his executive combination-lock briefbag	other tenors	Erotic starched collars



Favorite Expression	Intrigued by	Can you imagine him/her	Consumes	Laughs at	Will probably end up
What colleges are you applying to?		Awake in class	ruffles w/ridges	zanne	Forgotten
Sorry Sport	life	spending money	ice cream	Fat+ugly people	married to lolly + working at Exxon
Where's your article?	inferior people	relaxed	carrots	Mr. Roberts	Editor of Wall St. Journal
Grass me up the wall	The Universe	Bette Midler	Coffee ice-cream	ridiculous situations	A Rockette
I wouldn't have it any other way	Harry Krishna	with a crewcut	Pre-fabricated frozen food	People who eat cheese steaks	Enlisted
What prompted you to say that	Tinkering with engines and/or girls	Teaching French or English	Brew	Hairy Turns	Driving a mangled Fiat
Oh you jerk!	older men	with a ride home	Sun rays	Adria's Flirting	A Fisherman's wife
Jimmy!	wenches	At Harvard Law School	A vegetable Patch a day	The destruction of false idols	Swinging from The Parnam
Mr. Mig: the computer is going to make you obsolete	Idi Amin + Bokassa	No, I can't	Big Macs	Emily Litella	1st Jewish President
You Turkey	"coach"	with long straight hair	Pretzels + carrots + candy + other things	Michele every day	as a gym teacher
ever kiss a rabbit between the ears?	Youth	At Lawrenceville	chocolate chip cookies	Soccer, basketball, baseball players	A monk
That's cool	Princetonians	in Topsiders + Alligator shirt	a lot	Preppies	A teacher
oh rats!	Brad	with straight hair	chocolate chips + diet Pepsi	her own jokes	A Breck Girl
I'm going crazy	nothing	Feeling tall	coffee	Brett-Smith	married to a Barmaid
What do you want from me	Rock	A priest	butter cookies	Fathead	Catholic
What?!	Chuck Barris	in Playgirl	Everything	his sister	A Frisbee salesman
It's Lunchtime	Jersey tops	at homeroom	chicken hotdogs + Schlitz	Harry Rulon-Miller (and nothing)	A garage mechanic
I loove it!	labor/zionism	in drag	fish even though he's vegetarian	Amateur clothes	Pope

Name	Found	Evokes	Wears	Lost without	Bete noir	Passion
Bethlin	in the green-house rooting	Pippi Longstocking	red hair + freckles	her cross-country skis + knickers	holes in kayaks	snow + zodiac
Catherine	with her entourage	a coltish blond	velour	her contacts	Squealing little oinkers	Kahlua
Jeff S.	Polishing the rear wheels on his Alfa Romeo	A killer bee	cowboy underwear	wall street	G.A.P.	getting dressed up as Shirley Temple
Gail	at the noterack	catwoman	hair ribbons	her little boy levis	that annoying static cling	Torn from the beach
Andy C.	in several different places	#1 son	Boots + his ski jacket	A Princeton road map	boarding school	♪
Jay	washing toilets	Johnny Rotten	Rummage	Jeff S. + a dose of reality	Candlelight	Southern Belles
Kim	Hysterical	A Brillo pad	Carter's Spankies	her laugh	oral reports	Who knows?
Suzanne U.	Squeaking	A chipmunk	The Indian chief look	rum + coke at parties	People mocking her weight	#10
Betsy	waiting for mail (male)	A debutante	Ivy league	♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪	Cute u.v.m. girls	Him
Liz S.	at the high school	The girl next door	Brown oxfords	weekends	Paddle	fiesty devil
Fred	Making stupid H-room announcements	Calvin Coolidge	outgrown shop clothes	A map	Homeroom	Polemics
Lee	Burning things	Abby Hoffman	cupflinks	Papers	Glinda the Good witch	Corduroy
Dara	Dancing	The Mona Lisa	terific rummage sale clothes	her moose call	Homegrown	Bums + poets
Pat D.	At Alton's	Hutch	sneakers	something to do on weekends	his car + Hoff	La machine
Liz W.	At the library	Twiggy / Echippus	her friends' clothes	A boyfriend	worms + snakes	talking
Rob W.	At Hampgrounds of America	Howdy Dady	P.R. Fence climbers	His Camera	Bad Photographers	climbing trees + rocks
Brad	with Tricia	A college man	wide wales	his car	Running hills	Black Trans Am
Terrie	wandering around off-bounds	Cover girl	latest Fashion	Her gum	Snobs	Boston, mass.



Favorite Expression	Intrigued by	Can you imagine him/her	Consumes	Laughs at	end up
Just alors je dis comme tu es bete	Pantomimes	living in the city	edible plants + softballs	Marcel Marceau	A ski pole
Get it, Andy? Excellent	Jack-types	with a reliable car	cheese, apples + wine	Tab's	A nun at Stuart
Thank you Raine Webber	Capitalism	A freelance existentialist	freely	Take my wife- Please	an aqua-velva man
Really	Life Guards	weighing 200 pounds	bakery cake	Math tests	married to Batman
Oh-great!	Time Square People	On Soul Train	1 from column A, 2 from column B	Senior charts	A concert pianist
Uh, uh, uh, uh?	Roman Catholics	A Jesuit Priest	Her	Lindsay O.	washing toilets at the White House
At every rate, ...	Strange Words	calm/making sense	little tiny amounts of food	The drop of a BAT	Catherine Deneuve
I don't believe it.	Tony D.	Getting a '3'	Plain yogurt by day + stronger stuff by night	Steven's Perverted mind	The 1st Caucasian on soul train
Oh.	Larries	Struttin' the streets	Carrots	anything	Teaching at The Barclay dance classes
It's a zeeeee! weekend!	Cory + B's Hs + 7s	Fat	Animal crackers Brian	Ann	An oreo cookie stuffer
Gee..... neat! why did it do that?	Money, lust and power	A left-wing militant	Before lunch	funny jokes (hahaha!)	Sec. of transportation under pres. J.B. Hwang
oh @#?!x	Mr. Bing	with blond hair + blue eyes	Yogurt	Preppies	an effervescent elephant
" "	suspenders	noisy	rabbit pellets	P.D.S.	Dinah Shore
@#?!x	Dallas cowboy cheerleaders	A hit man	everything in cottone's fridge	T. Dill	A count
It was tewwable	A certain Larrie	not eating or keeping her mouth shut	Hot fudge sundaes w/ orange sherbet	Everything	A Mexican jumping bean
Decent	maple-syrup Saphouses	Short + fat	Fig Newtons	Short people	A model for the 'tall man' shops
.... eh?	Farrah	With Brown Eyes	Pizza	Bad Jokes	A lumberjack in Canada
I'm totally amazed	Jeff Patterson	A Nun	Anything on tap	Lucy	A Secretary





Name	found	Evokes	Wears	Lost Without	Bete noir	Passion
Sabrina	brushing her hair	Glinda the good witch	High Top B-ball sneakers		cleaning up after →	New Year's Eve
Michelle	On a holiday	Wonder Woman	That belt around her waist	Drew	People that bother her (airheads)	Skiing
Steven C.	Stuffed in his Honda	Flash Gordon	his sister's clothes	an audience	man who came to dinner;	Attention
Sheila	wrestling in the halls	A wild child	anything but dresses	Food	Being asked, "where's Mr. Denby?"	Throwing snowballs
Lolly	in the student center	a ballerina	Broken glasses	Her journal	comments about posture	Edibles
Tim J.	Backstage	An English Gentleman	no socks	mike S.	Timmy/T.J.	Maggie
Jordan	in a trench coat	a James Joyce character	Siri's clothes	his rubber alligator	C.B. radios	Pseudo-intelligentia
Jon F.	going to hell and back	Woody Allen	a NORMAL button Proletarian boots	as a quip	dogs	Picking up small people
Celia	In art room	a Gothic novel	sweaters	an excuse	P.D.S. Preps	Harley
Will	in the wrong state	Prepdom incarnate	his chuckles pajama shirt	a frosted beer mug	cold toilet seats	dancing
Jim	in sleeping bags	a country gent	The clothes you'd expect	Proud Pete	bitchy girls	Club med
Ken	dealing out the cards sat. night	Horshak	Flannel shirts	The N.Y. mets + Giants	School food	Gym class
Liz M.	eating in the senior sitting rm.	Liu Ullmann	sweaters + preppy shoes	A.K.G.	The lunchroom	A.K.G.
Ann	above you	a teddy bear	loose sweaters	a night light	Taking the bus	bumping into chairs + saying, "excuse me"
John W.	Trying to be macho + blowing it	Richie Cunningham	scants + treks	his copy of How to pick up a single girl		Linda Ronstadt
Adria	at Buxton's	a carrot	shirts that don't fit	her bronco	salad	laughing



Favorite Expression	Intrigued by	Can you imagine him/her	Consumes	Laughs at	Will probably end up
Oh my God!	Her brother's friends	mean	coffee yogurt	Janne + Steve	on a commercial for Wella Balsam
censored	chinchies	In a good mood in the morning	more than you could imagine	Buff a lot	A sadist
Have you ever had sex?	Burt Reynolds	Mr. Universe	compliments	Chris	way far off Broadway
It's metta not mayta	Mischiefousness	Fasting	Fixer	shorter people	dependence-person for Montreal Canadiens
have you any idea where Siri is?	college men	Enunciating	Tiger milk bars	Sylvia Plath	selling adverbs
I see, I get The Picture	A.W.L.	Serious	Cuba Libras	Mr. Coburn	Director of M.C.R.
Hey bitch	The thought of relations with a moose	with an unstuffed nose	wenches + hogsheds of ale	Tradition	graduating Pseudo-cum laude
Shoor!	olfactory images	in a state of mind	#2 hoagies no pepper, no salt	authority	in a circus side-show
Cut it out	New York	Embarrassed	chinese food	Bill Klun	A Russian Spy
Hey, strap!	maillots	married	hostess pies	Cheerleaders	A Rockette
someday all this will be mine	Swedish sex films	with straight hair	A hot Toddy before bed	nouveaux-riche	in the bottom of a wine bottle
True	Statistics	A rabbit	Pizza	The honey mooners	A speech therapist
okay dokey	curly haired boys		Popcorn + coke at midnight	Mischka	
oops!	warm oatmeal	a tooth fairy	Tea	Liz	a successful business woman
	The U.P.S. service lady			Kerry's figure	mayor of Princeton
That's funny. how sad	Freaks	Solemn	French fries	Karen's jokes	a stunning blond





PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL
Grade 4
1969-1970



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 ... Ietje'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





Steven Cragg XII



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.

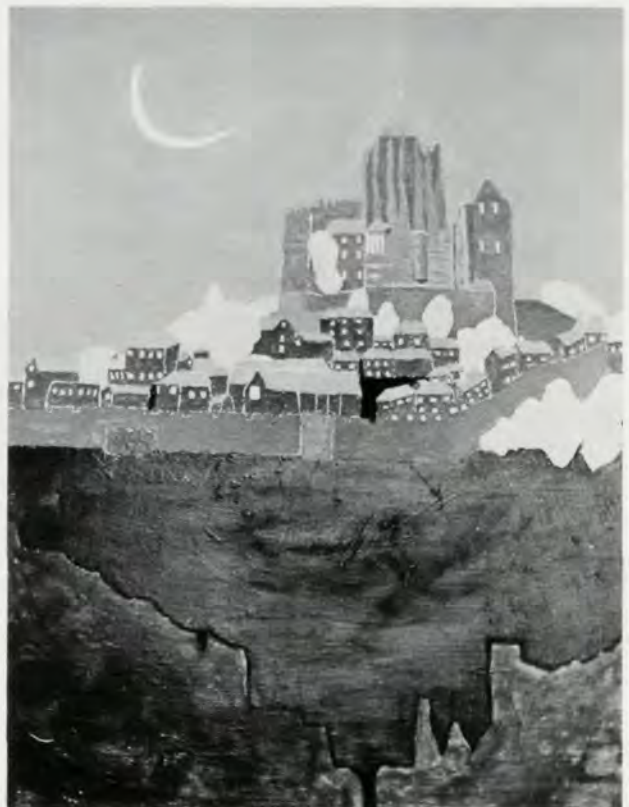
I photographed your straight back.
Delicate finger motions were lost,
There was no appearance of rhythm,
of your humming and counting.

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



Blake revisited

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.

Maggie Gordon XII



Steven Cragg XII

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

Cecelia Manning XII



Sunday When I Didn't Write This Paper

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.

Out again. Exit left David and I — fast pokes. Talk sans John.

— 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, Bhoddhisattvas each waiting for others to go to nirvana.

After you, no after you.

— 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. Gitcheegoomiee.

— Let's make a raft, Huck!

— Down the Mississippi' 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



Amy Ross VIII and Anne Metcalf VIII

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 maw, 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.

Actually I'd like some tea. Have to wait on that. Need some. Is my herb any better than his? Would I stop drinking tea. No. Do I mind getting high? Not really. Does he mind drinking tea? No. Would he give up getting high? Not really.

EPILOGUE: WE WENT TO BUXTON'S AND LIVE TO TELL OUR TAIL.

(ythings I in yellow journalistic fashion)

Jordan Sand XII

at the station

at the station
The silverfoxhatted mathematician
drew geometrical designs
In the snow and
that night we discussed fame
And fear abstractly
got drunk on cremedementhe
And eightysixproof 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 faltly
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



Chris Winham XII

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 brilliance 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



Elements of Life and Love

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





Alice Lee XII

Lady at a Party

Her laughter is cut crystal,
Or richest claret wine.
Chandeliers reflect her eyes.
Flashing 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.

Cecelia Manning XII

Ode To The O.E.D.:

An Incantation in 141 Syllables

Petrescent natterjack permocarboniferous:

Spigurnel spinulates scampavia perliginous.

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.

Sarcelly sarcocarp saxifies sicklewort.

Flipperty-flopperty, flish-flash prittle-prattle snip-snags,

Snickersneeing snip-snap-snorum.

Jordan Sand XII



Vickie Howard XI



Paul Legrady II



Caroline Hartshorne XI

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 not 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.

Maggie Gordon XII

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



Will Kain XII

Melanie Schulenberg XI





"Congratulations to the Class of 1978"

La Vake

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, Lenny 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



To Mildred and Murgs,
Love, Gertrude

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.

HINKSON'S

STATIONERY-OFFICE SUPPLIES

82 NASSAU STREET
PRINCETON, N. J. 08540

924-0112

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 car) "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) Slat, 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 safari (95 goes to Maine) Rock, Kevin (Peddie) "How many guys, now, Sue?" Our in famous lunches! **Betsy**: pedidles, 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, reffing, 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

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
Debby

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 made 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 ¼ 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



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

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



Furniture, Custom Woodwork

John Gordon

*Marble Island Road
Winooski, 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

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

KING'S GRANT

10 NASSAU STREET • PRINCETON, N.J. 08540

(609) 921 - 1411



I
N
G
S

G
R
A
N
T

SUCCESS TO
THE CLASS
OF
1978

S. SERGE RIZZO

Licensed Real Estate Broker



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

Zanne — From South Carolina to Ukiah, our times together were the best. — Burnt peanuts, Kitsy, Cardinal Puff & the flys & 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



1978 Varsity Bench Squad 10-3-0

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, FVS, 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 nawnfishy sparrows ameslcasjohns phiress 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 ... Crapillia 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.

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

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.

We represent all types of properties - residential, commercial, and land investments in both Mercer and Hunterdon counties.

Come talk to us.

JOHN T.
HENDERSON INC.
REALTORS

HOPEWELL
Hopewell House Square
Hopewell, New Jersey 08525
(609) 466-2550

Phone at any time.

PRINCETON
353 Nassau Street
Princeton, New Jersey 08540
(609) 921-2776

PARTYLINE

Creative Parties, Picnics, Food
CAROL ATKIN

(609) 924-7307

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? Noone 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.

"YOU GET THE YEARNING TIME AND AGAIN TO BRING THE MOMENTS BACK AGAIN

— REMEMBER"

TO: ALL THE SENIORS

Keith, Karen, Meg, Bev, Baron, Sabby, Blax, Brett-Smith, Bundles, Dara, Jenny, Nancy C., Clip, Wells, Bob, Steven, Nora, Humberto, Pat, Dill, Ietje, Lucy, Jon F., Big Red, Cat, Sue, Roger, Gator, Terrie, Gipper, Maggie, Kim, David, Nancy H., Ann, Siri, Allison, Itzky, Hughie, Jeffers, T.J., Will, Bill, Alice, Lee, Celia, Liz, Scott, Adria, Sheila, Tricia, Todd, Greg, Betsy, Sarah J., Ols, Lindsay, Susan, Patty, Pick, Michele, Lucky, Gail, Jeff R., Mischka, Lise, Johnny, Roland, Jordan, Sanf, Liz S., Carol, Gwen, Barry, Louise, Spiels, Stoner, Jeff S., Lolly, Scout, Melanie, Lydia, Ken, Robyn, Zanne, John, Wally, Liz W., Whit, Winham and Woody.

"LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE MADE IT"

GOOD LUCK!!

FROM: THE GENEROUS JUNIORS

Cathy A., Gay, Diane, Gail, Candy, Jim, David B., Lisa, Harriette, Judy, Sam, Vance, Stephen, Mark Ch., Seth, Miriam, Mark Coz., Nick, Ben, Mullusis, Edels, Laura, Doug, Fitt, Ned, Debby, Erica, Geoff, Andy G., Scott, Louie, John, Jennifer, Dory, Toof, Jane, Martha, Ollie, Chris H., Gomby, Vicki, Hudge, Lisa H., Willy J., Katrina, Katie, Andy J., Jeff, Laurie, Pam, Vic, Laps, Jeremy, Gerard, Liffy, Kassie, Alison, Phil, Mance, Sam M., Betsy M., Mac, Anne M., Anne N., Nus, Viv, Cory, Evan, Chris P., Eric R., Carrie, Nancy, Ralph, Gordon, Richard, Mike, Muna, Eric S., Betsy S., Sweenz, Ward, Martha, Mel, Ann Wa, David W., Fran, Cathy W., Sue, Kent, Chris W., Austin, Buff and Hazard.

Brad,

To see the world in a grain of sand
And a heaven in a wild flower,
Hold infinity in the palm of your hand
And eternity in an hour.

(Blake)

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



Love, Penny



the **PRINCETON**
University Store

Ietje, 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



The Red Circle Bank

Princeton Office
194 Nassau Street

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 remem-
ber 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, delectable 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, adds 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.



Our pride,

Our joys.

Love always,

Mom and Dad



CONGRATULATIONS BETSY



With Love

Mom Dad Molly Tim Kate Zanny

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

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE CLASS OF 1978 AND THEIR TEACHERS

automobile *Quarterly Magazine*

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. Migliozi:

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



110 NASSAU STREET PHONE 924-2620
AND

PRINCETON NORTH PHONE 924-2600
SHOPPING CENTER

PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY

Quality * Artistry * Service
Florence Hillier, Owner

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 Masfield

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!

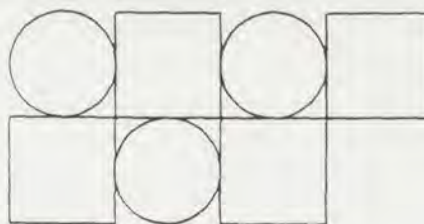
D.H. Gips: To the 2nd best Link business manager. Here's a toast to laughing and being separated in Math, Lesterbud, intense letters and our mutual pal, Itzky — Cheers!

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 **Buff:** a short lapse, but it was my fault for being in a year long S.M. I'll miss you both muchos. **John:** Cardinal Puff (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 years' Mature Seniors, Toof, Doug, and Mullu): I'll miss you all.

Love, Zanne



PRINCETON FOOD MANAGEMENT ASSOCIATES, INC.

Serving Princeton Day School

BON APPETIT TO THE CLASS OF '78

Bill Arland

Peter Vielbig

'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, Ietje, 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



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".

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

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 Whoaaa, 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



OUTFITTERS FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN
PALMER SQUARE • PRINCETON, N. J. 08540

Miss Weigel:

We made it! 13 years after we
 fingerprinted in P.D.S.'s original kin-
 dergarten 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

السلامة
 السلامة

ليسا

Peace be with you
 Lydia





Best Wishes
From
The Original
Musketeers



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

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

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 friend. 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, poparts, 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

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

Here She Comes!

MISS AMERICA



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

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 kozee), 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 kofe 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 Allison: 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



Thanks

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

Well done Al – Pal

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

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

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, Burr too!

Leave some of the fun times behind for my memories, when you go.

Love Harriete



"Tomorrow I'll get organized."

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 behing 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

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 Griffie
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

Contratulations

The Robert N. Cottone Family



Congratulations!

Thank you for the wonderful memories.

Love, Patsy

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

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



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





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

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 Ellie 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 alot 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



"How far that little candle
throws his beams!

So shines a good deed
in a naughty world."

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

To Jeff S. and Jim J.

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!

Mr. McCaughn — You've been a good advisor.
Senora — Yo nunca olvidare los buenos tiempos en español.
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

Zanne — phone conversations — "hold on a sec" thrill of victory — agony of defeat, rides everywhere, dinners at Athenian, "you can spend the night" "I like your pigshot" ... What a year it's been (and it's only half over at this point) You've been a great friend.

Cat — it all started with soccer — dinners developing into parties, then b-ball ("Who fouled out?") Songs — "Whenever I see your smiling face ..."

Sabrina — unforgettable New Year's (4, 5, or 6 mice?) Throughout losses to 6 ft. girls, luckily you were there to keep me laughing.

Much love always
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.

The Princeton Book Mart

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

To Kerry,
Who always knew with whom to have tea.

Love Mom, Dad, Leigh and Lynne



May the Stars Shine

On the Class of '78

Congratulations and Best
Wishes

The Ultan Family

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 relation-
ship. In some small way we will
always be part of one another.

TABS

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

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 chub-

by Buns, Ols, Sanf

Michelle – Although we can't always understand you and very rarely can keep up with you, we've enjoyed being fishies.

Don, Andy

DeVito – Undeclared 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, lets 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 me Brown ...

Elvis

Kruegs – Pre-Championship celebrations to bizarre bus rides, bunny rabbits and the Gipsy 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 Pwot-Pwot – 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 Whopee 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 & Croft" Rob

Annie – "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

