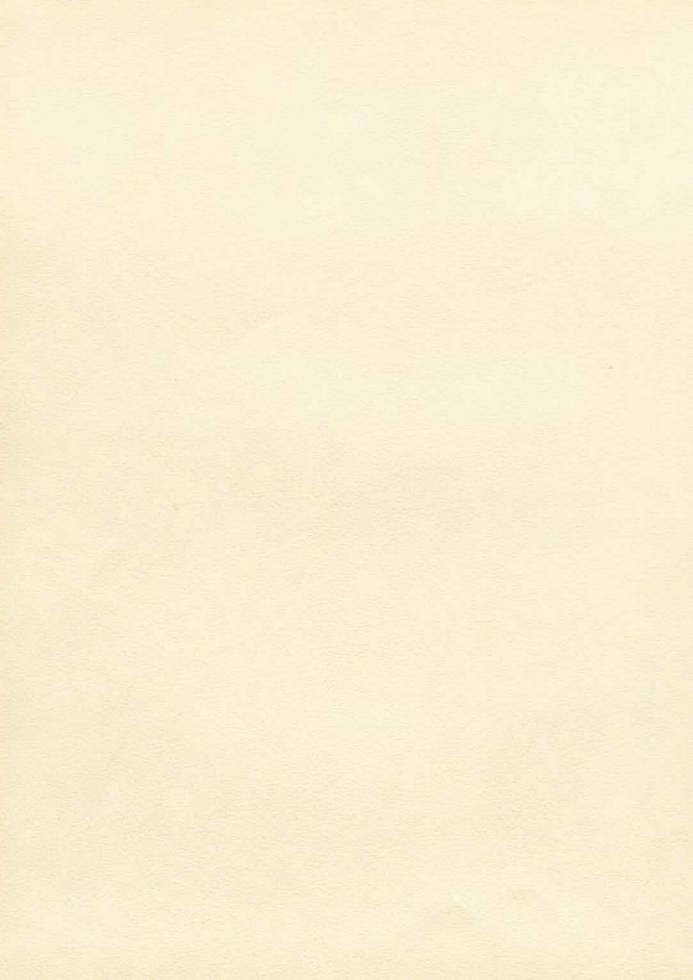
Man de la constant de







THE LINK

Princeton Day School Princeton, New Jersey 1979

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Patricia S. Osander

You stepped aboard in our senior year and helped us overcome, what for many of us, was the greatest trauma of our lives. You encouraged our aspirations and relieved our fears. You revelled with us in our moments of joy, and helped ease our pain in time of dejection. To many of us you were a friend whose laughter, concern, and advice will long be remembered. For this, and for so much more, we, the senior class, thank you.



Douglas O. McClure

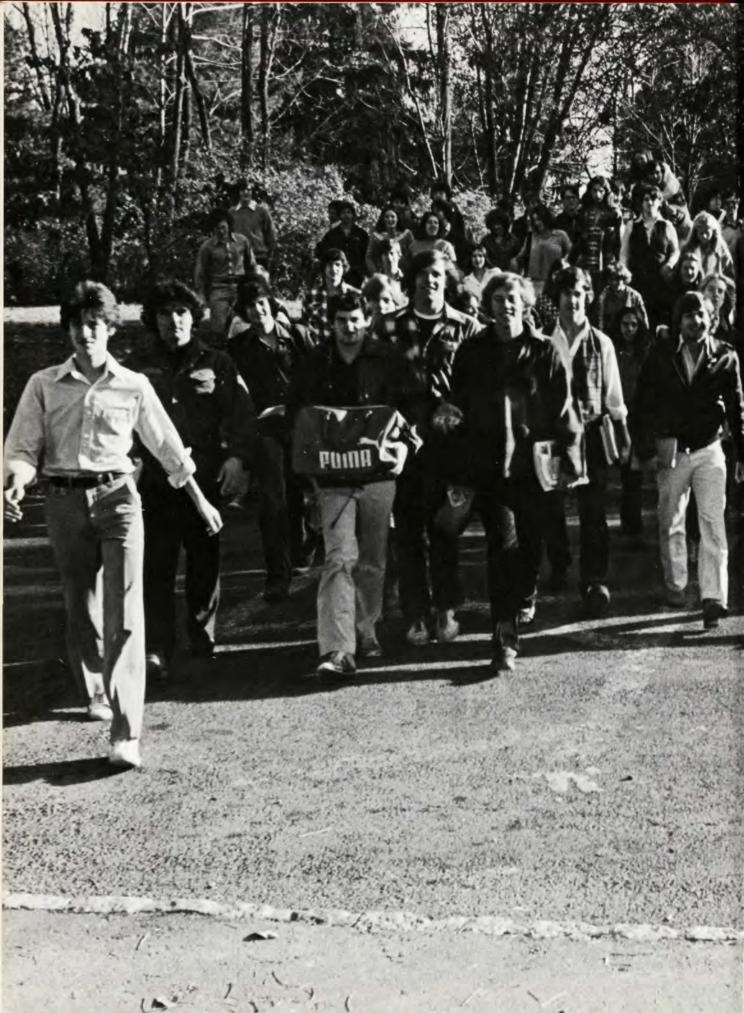
Headmaster

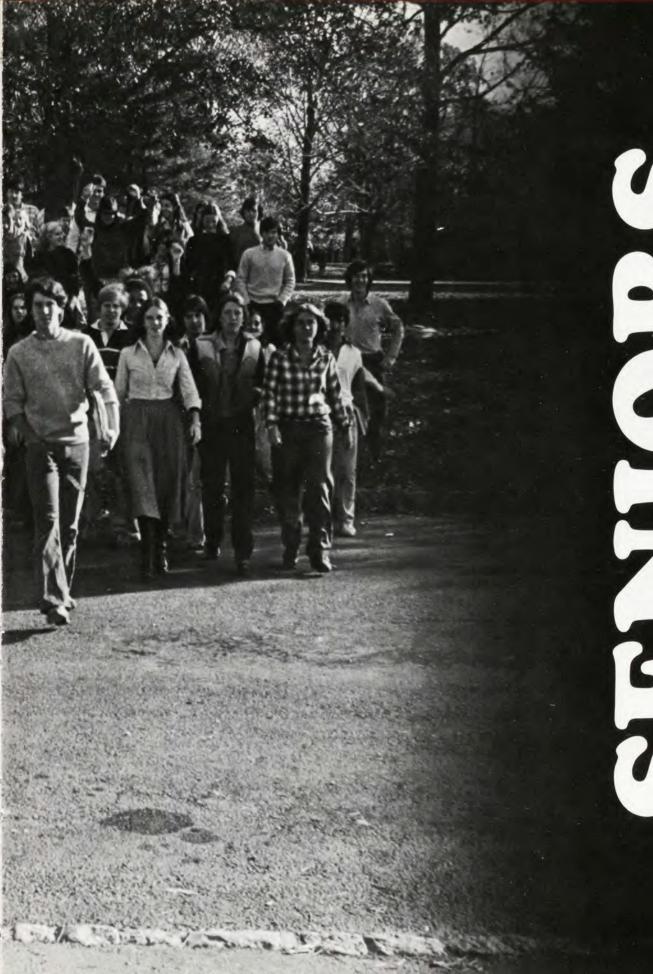


Tribute to Elizabeth B. Fine
In freta dum fluvii current, dum montibus umbrae lustrabunt convexa, polus dum sidera
pascet, semper honos nomenque tuum laudesque manebunt...

Vergili Aeneidos: I, 607-9

As long as the rivers flow into the seas, as long as shadows sweep the mountain slopes, as long as the stars graze in heaven's vault, your honor, your name, your praises shall always remain.







Mark Chibbaro

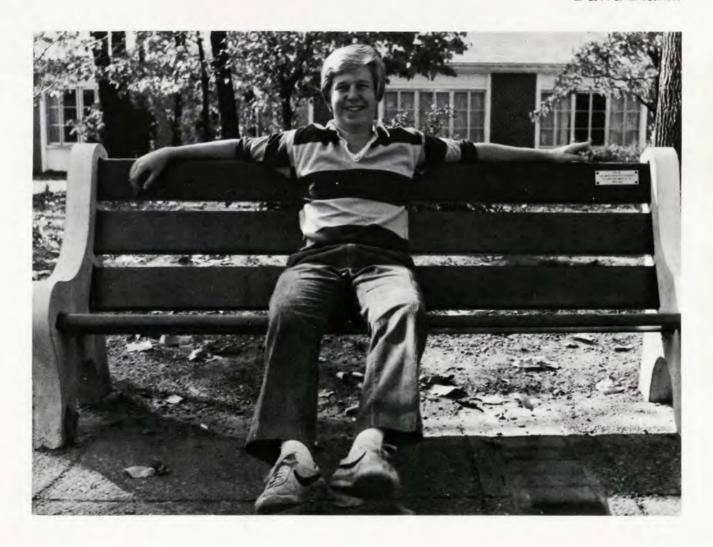
When the elephant is hurt, Even the frog kicks him.

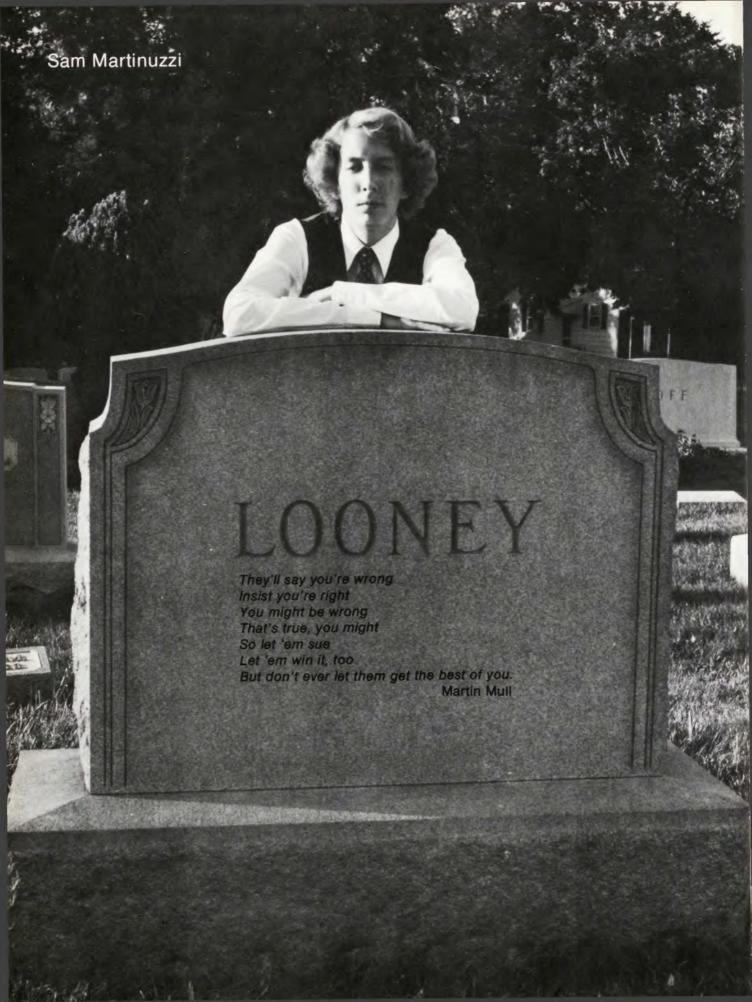
Confucius

Once upon a time and a very good time it was there was a moocow coming down along the road and this moocow that was down along the road met a nicens little boy named baby tuckoo . . .

James Joyce

David Blaxill





Ned Foley



Humanism does not consist in saying: "No animal could have done what we have done," but in declaring: "We have refused to do what the beast within us willed to do, and we wish to rediscover Man wherever we discover that which seeks to crush him to the dust." . . . there is beauty in the thought that this animal who knows that he must die can wrest from the disdainful splendor of the nebulae the music of the spheres and broadcast it across the years to come, bestowing on them messages as yet unknown.

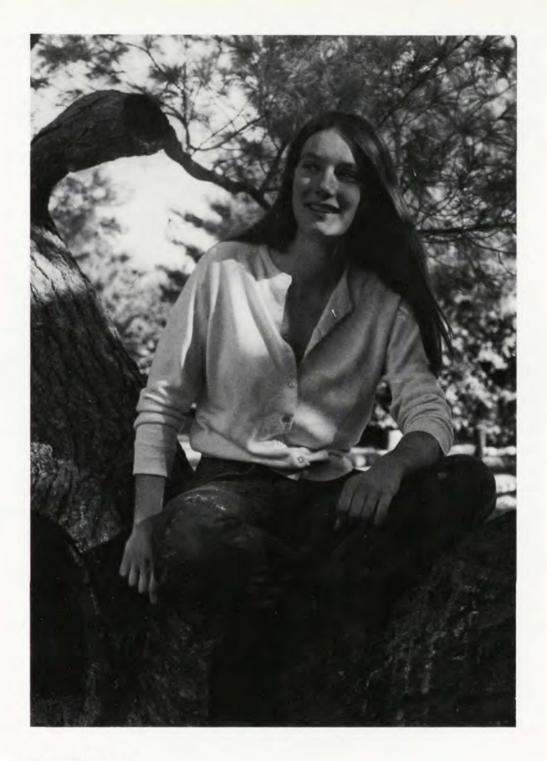
André Malraux



Victoria Howard

To be deprived of art and left alone with philosophy is to be close to Hell.

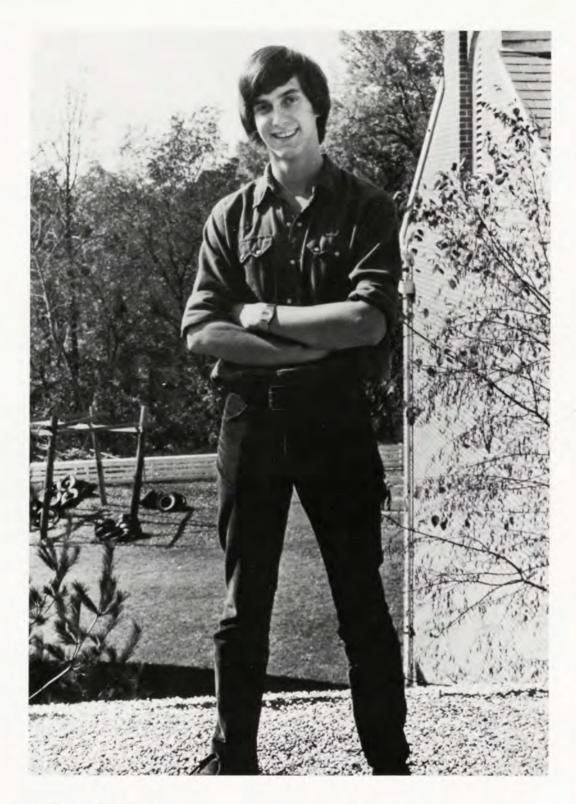
Igor Stravinsky



Gay Barnett

For a human being tends to believe that the mood of the moment, be it troubled or blithe, peaceful or stormy, is the true, native, and permanent tenor of his existence; . . . whereas the truth is that he is condemned to improvisation and morally lives from hand to mouth all the time.

Thomas Mann



David Lifland

speak to the truth and they will believe you as feelings flow with open thoughts so one hand rests in another it will not hurt you and all will be well.



Lisa Borie

I want by understanding myself to understand others. I want to be all that I am capable of becoming so that I may be a child in the sun.

Warm, eager, living life — to be rooted in life — to learn, to desire, to know, to feel, to think, to act. That is what I want.

Katherine Mansfield

Lisa Hurowitz



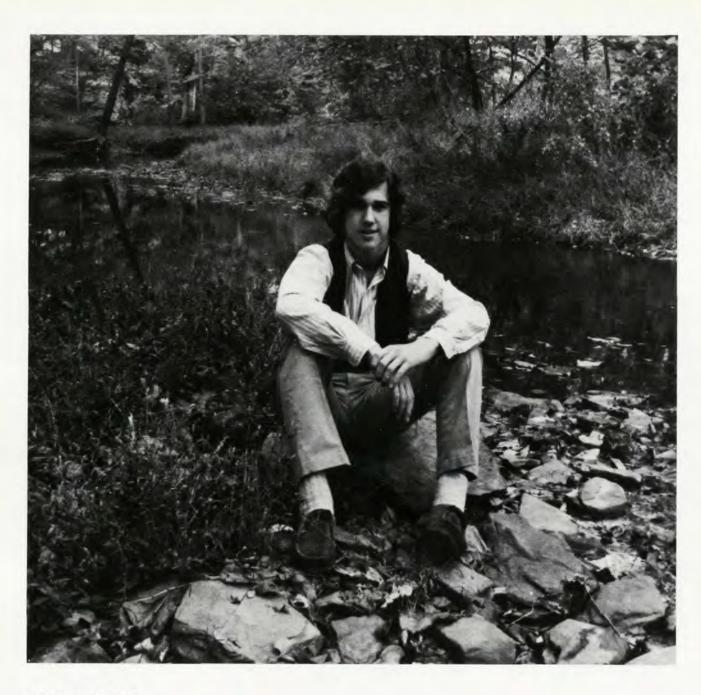
Drink! for you know not whence you came, nor why: Drink! for you know not why you go, nor where Rubáiyát by Omar Khayyám

"Adieu", dit le renard. "Voici mon secret. Il est tres simple: on ne voit bien qu'avec le coeur. L'essentiel est invisible pour les yeux . . .

Antone de Saint Exupery

Allison Lockwood





Chris Willrich

Think of a boy with the stars in his eye, Longing to reach them but frightened to try. Sadly you'd say someday, someday.

But day after day
The show must go on.
And time slipped away
Before you could build any castles in Spain.
The chance had gone by.

Alan Parsons

The virtues that allow one to live life at its most elevated, noble σ even heroic

are those of: AWAYENESS both of oneself, and of oneself in relation to the world Responsibility to other human beings

Miriam Chilton





CET IT ALL TOGETHER

Nancy Rosenberg

High on a mountain
The clouds down below,
I'm feeling so strong and alive
From this rocky perch.
I'll continue the search
For the wind
And the snow
And the sky.
I want a lover,
I want some friends,
And I want to live in the sun,
And I want to do all the things that I never have done.
Dan Fogelberg



Vivienne Pellettieri



Anne Merrick

"Pooh, promise you won't forget me ever?"

"Not even when I'm a hundred?" Christopher Robin asked.

"I promise," Pooh said.

Still with his eyes on the world Christopher Robin put out a hand and felt for Pooh's paw.

"Pooh," said Christopher Robin earnestly,

"Whatever happens you will understand won't you?"

"Understand what?"

"Oh nothing." he laughed and jumped to his feet.

"Come on."

"Where?" said Pooh.

"Anywhere." said Christopher Robin.

A.A. Milne

Thought: Why does man kill? He kills for food. And not only food: frequently there must be a beverage.

Woody Allen

David Edelman



Allison Duncan

The comfort of light
left behind from this morning,
Streaks the grass of the kitchen door.
Where the day would sit and rest behind me
"the way to go is down the hill, to the left
and thinking about nothing in particular.
Leave nothing back. Do this. Don't speak.
Just walk, and shut the gate behind you."

J.S.





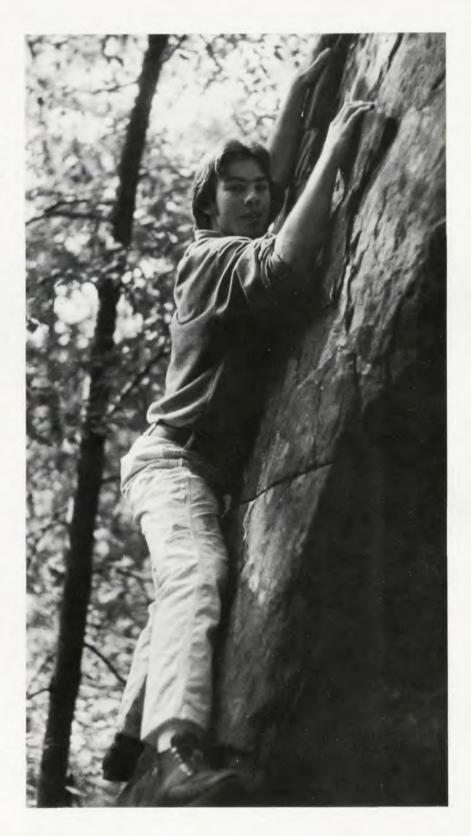
Harriette Brainard

As years quickly pass by, and as one is swept up into life's excitement — remember to save thoughts for those who have cared, and time for yourself to see the full glory of the beauty surrounding you and the possibilities awaiting you.

H.P.B.

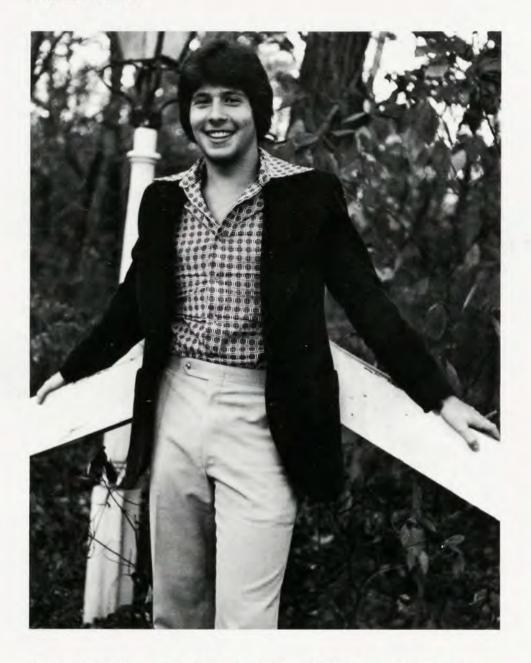


You call me a fool,
You say it's a crazy scheme.
This one's for real,
I already bought the dream.
So useless to ask me why,
Throw a kiss and say goodbye.
I'll make it this time,
I'm ready to cross that fine line.
Steely Dan



Ward Taggart

David Weiner



Dream lofty dreams, and as you dream, so shall you become. Your vision is the promise of what you shall one day be; your ideal is the prophecy of what you shall at last unveil.

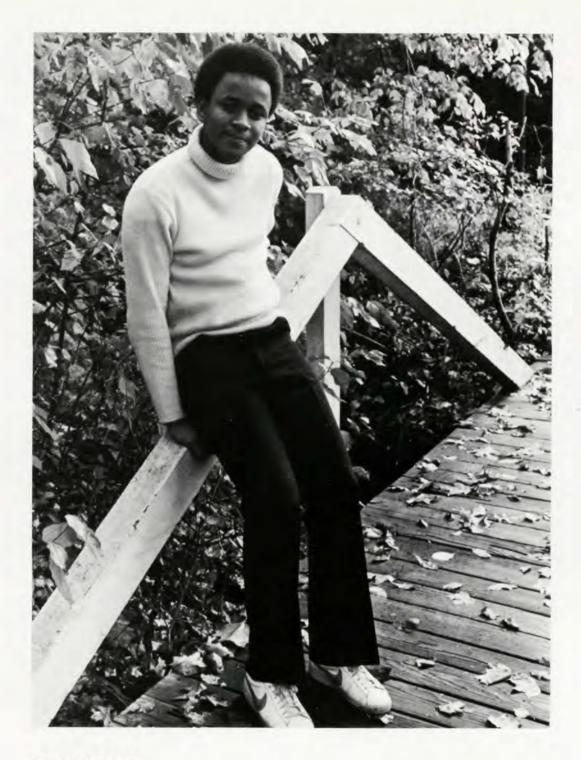
James Allen



Mike Shannon

Every man shines in that, and pursues that, and devotes the greatest portion of the day to that in which he most excels.

Eurypides



Scott Green

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 will reach your destiny.

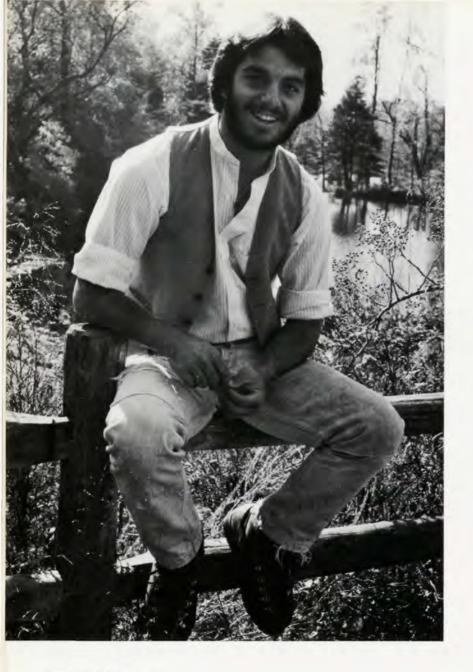
Carl Schurz



Laura Farina

We could stretch our legs
If we'd half a mind
But don't disturb us if you hear us trying
To instigate the structure of another line or two
'Cause writin's lightin' up
And I like life enough to see it through.

Bernie Taupin



Phil Maltese

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

Every year is getting shorter, never seem to find the time. Plans that either come to naught or half a page of scribbled lines.

Hanging on in quiet desperation in the English way, The time is gone, the song is over, thought I'd something more to say.

Roger Waters Pink Floyd





Chris Price

Any way the wind blows doesn't really matter to me.

Queen



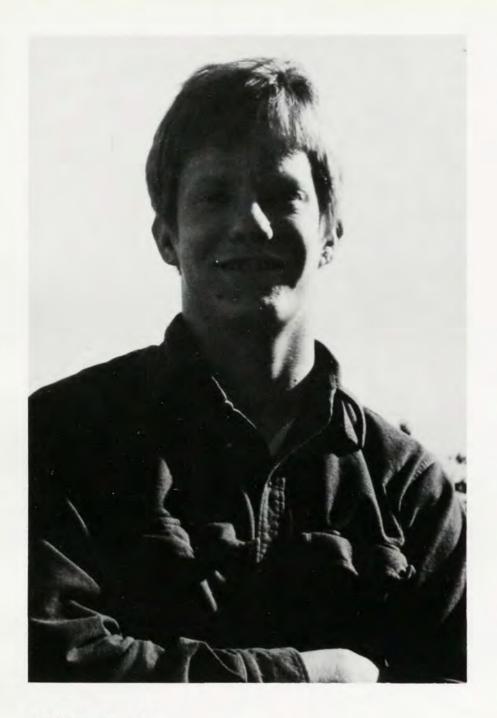
Evan ran through the halls yelling, "I must hurry, I must hurry." "Where are you going?" asked his friends. "To procrastinate," he replied. It's cool.

- von



Evan R. Press





William Jacobus

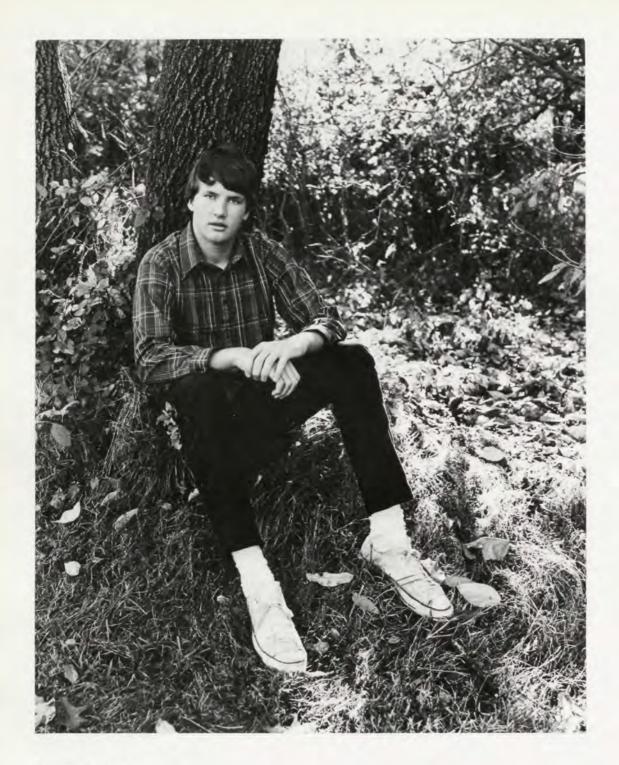
But I reckon I got to light out for the territory ahead of the rest, because Aunt Sally she's going to adopt me and sivilize me, and I can't stand it. I been there before.

Mark Twain

No friend like music when the last word's spoken And every pleading is a plea in vain: No friend like music when the heart is broken, To mend its wings and give flight again.

D.W. Hicky





Dave Fitton

Modern man thinks he loses something — time — when he does not do things quickly; yet he does not know what to do with the time he gains — except kill it.

Erich Fromm

Don't stop thinking about tomorrow Don't stop — it'll soon be here It'll be better than before — Yesterday's gone, Yesterday's gone.

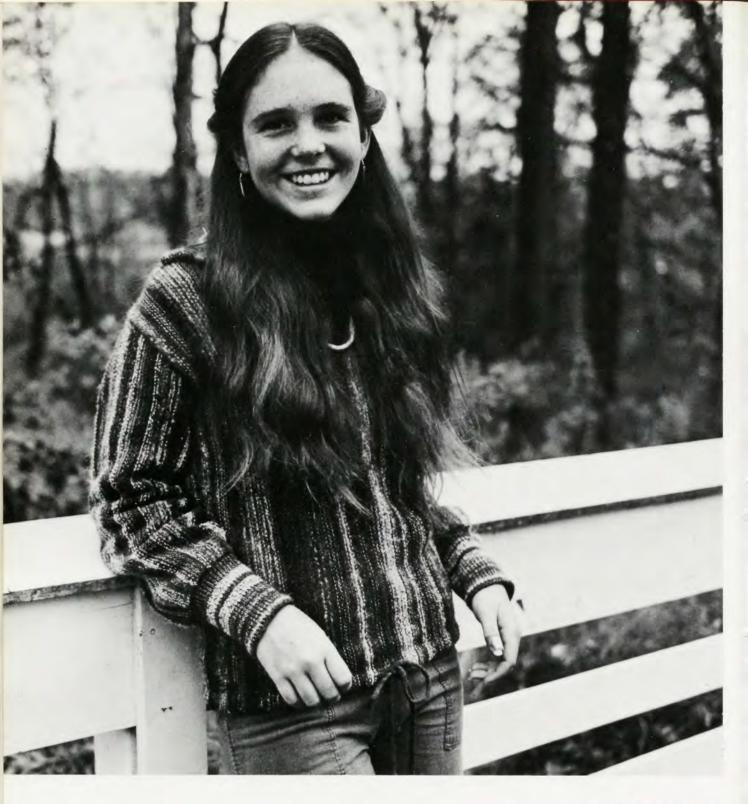
Fleetwood Mac



Dawne Taylor

Renew thyself completely each day: Do it again, and again, and forever again.

Henry David Thoreau



Judith Brainerd

The older I grow the more I distrust the familiar doctrine that age brings wisdom.

Henry Louis Mencken



Ralph Ross

I often wonder what he is feeling, Has he ever heard a word I've said. Look at him in the mirror dreaming, What is happening in his head.

Peter Townshend



The only thing I know how to do is to keep on keepin' on.

Bob Dylan

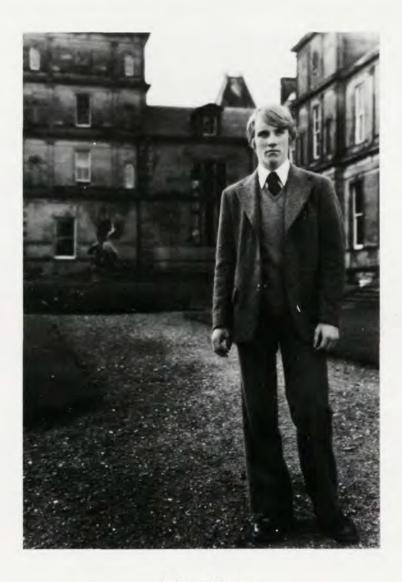
Doug Fein



Candy Beagles

She's the sunflower of nature's seeds
A girl that some men only find in their dreams
When she smiles it seems the stars all know
Cause one by one they start to light up the sky
She's a girl that can't be beat
Born and raised on ghetto streets
She's a devastating beauty
A pretty girl with ebony eyes.

Stevie Wonder



John Ager

'Unting is all that's worth living for — all time is lost wot is not spent in 'unting — it is like the hair we breathe — if we have it not we die — it's the sport of kings, the image of war without its guilt, and only five-and-twenty percent of its danger.

'Unting fills my thoughts by day, and many a good run I have in my sleep. Many a dig in the ribs I gives Mrs. J. when I think they're running into the warmint(renewed cheers). No man is fit to be called a sportsman wot doesn't kick his wife out of bed on a haverage once in three weeks!

Robert Smith Surtees

Don't pretend that you know me, 'cause I don't even know myself.

Peter Townshend

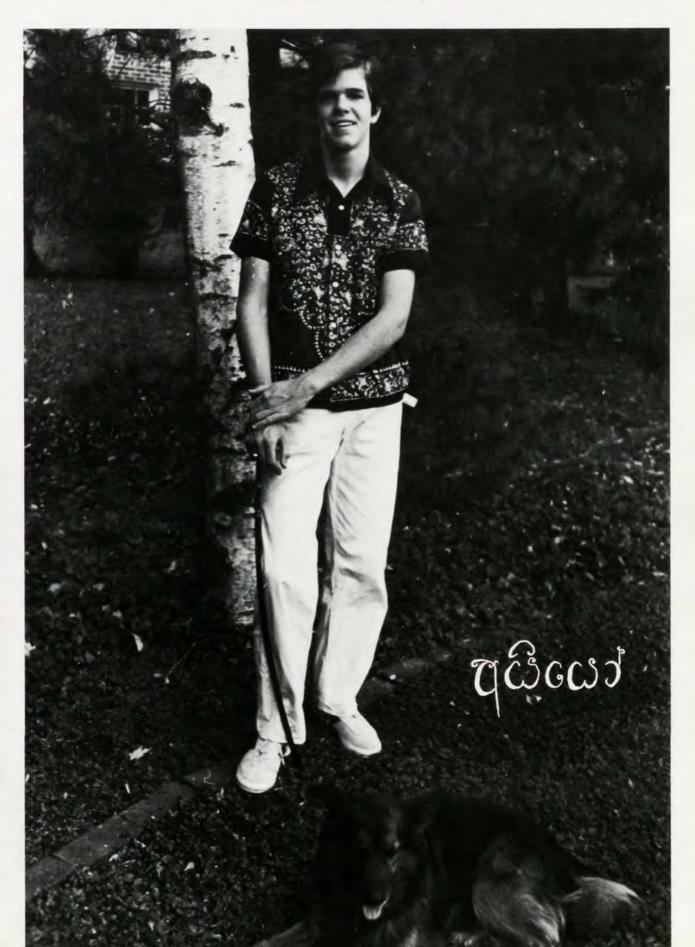
Louis Guarino

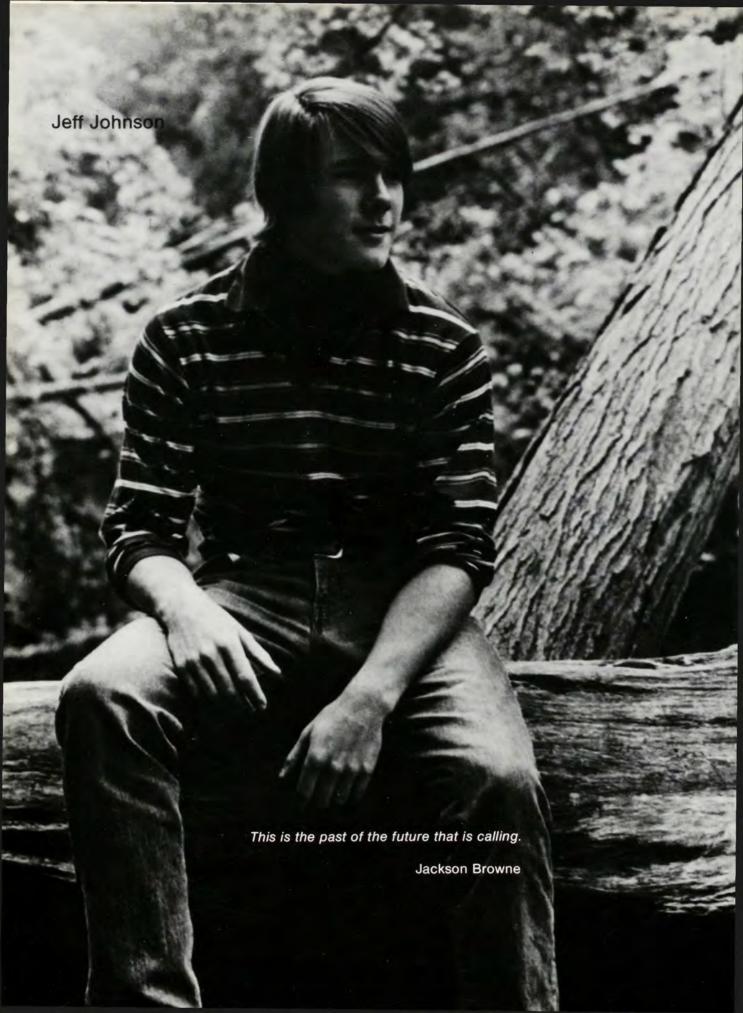


Mr. Sunshine

Joe Lapsley





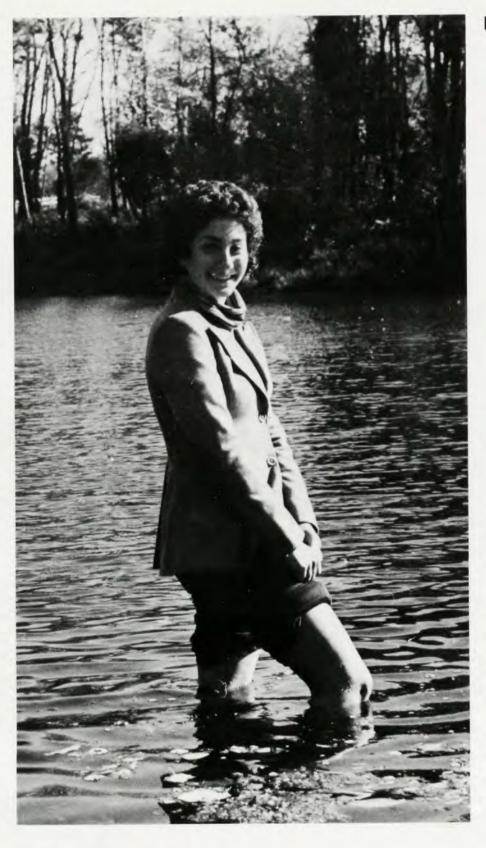




Jeffrey Hudgins

Seldom seen
A scarecrow's dream
I hang in the hopes of replacement.
Castles tall
I built them all
I dream that I'm trapped in the basement.
And if you ever hear me calling out
And you've been by paupers crowned
Between the worlds of men and make-believe
I can be found.

Dan Fogelberg



Don't be afraid to get your feet wet.

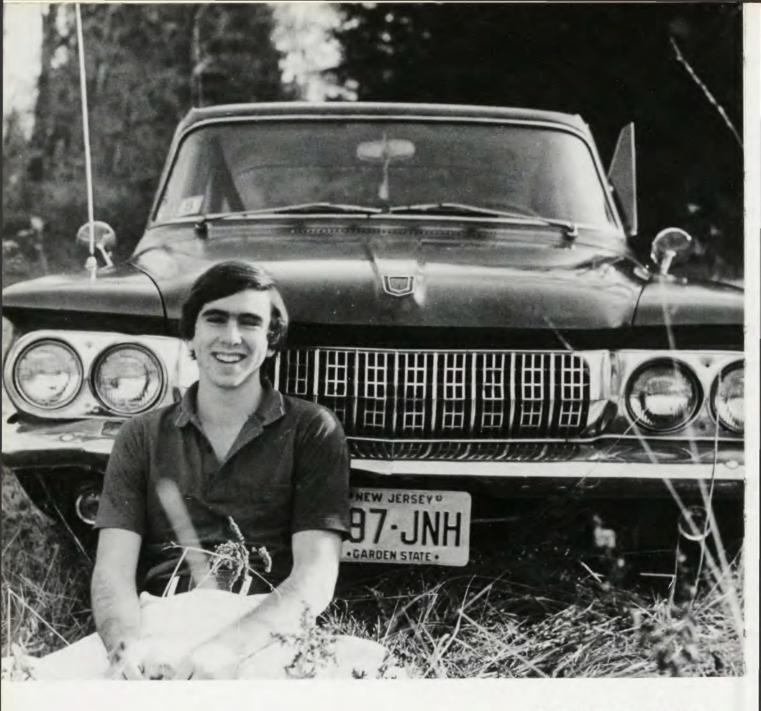
E.F.



Martha Tanner

KP Newservice Feb. 31,2000 — Martha Tanner, the renowned scientist, today announced the publication of "a study of unprecedented scope and of great importance to the scientific community." Her work is entitled Mucking Out Cow Barns: A Definitive Study of the Physical, Chemical, Philosophical and Moral Aspects of Skilled Manure Handling. The 3000 page book is written entirely in rhymed couplets. Tanner hinted that her next project will involve a spherical body of yellowish red hue and approximately .762 meters in circumference. She did not reveal the use of this object, only saying, "I hope it bounces."

Harold M. Tanner



Christopher Horan

I'll always remember the good times
Football, Hockey(J.V.1 and 11!), parties . . .
Lancer?(Alvin) . . . all my good friends.
Farewell P.D.S.
"Two things to aim for in life — to get what you want and enjoy it."

Chinese Fortune cookie

I've had dreams enough for one And I've got love enough for three I have my hopes to comfort me I've got my new horizons out to sea.

But I'm never gonna lose your precious gift It will always be that way And I know I'm gonna find my own peace of mind Someday, someway.

Moody Blues

Carrie Roeser





"O, Kate! nice customs curtsy to great kings. Dear Kate, you and I cannot be confined within the weak list of a country's fashion." "Why, there's a wench! Come on, and kiss me, Kate."

William Shakespeare

Kate Jeffers



Jay Nusblatt

Virgin land of forest green, dark and stormy plains, here all life abounds

Sunlit valley, mountain fields, unseen in the rain, here all life abounds

No man rules this land, no human hand has soiled this paradise

Waiting patiently, so much to see, so rich in Earth's delights

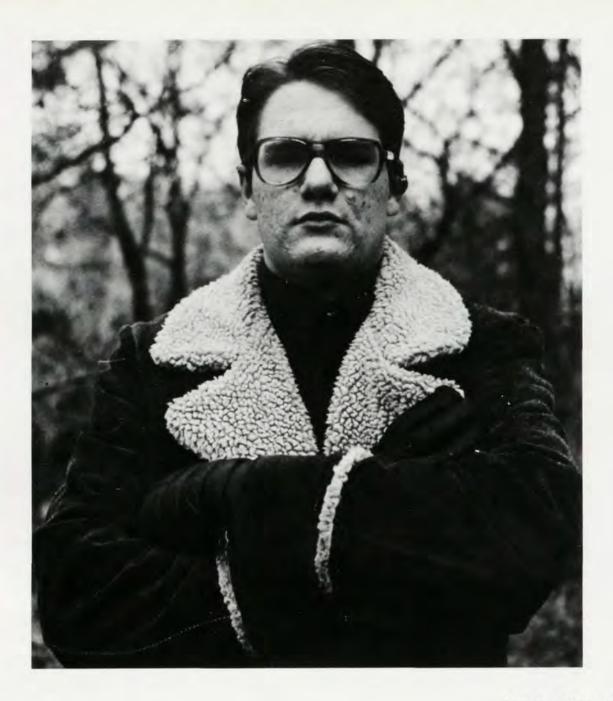
Painted deserts, sequined sky, stars that fill the night, here all life abounds

Rivers flowing to the sea, sunshine pure and bright, here all life abounds

No man rules this land, no human hand has soiled this paradise

Waiting patiently, so much to see, so rich in Earth's delights.

Kerry Livgren



James Bennett

In all the history of science there is no completer example of the triumph of crass stupidity over untamable genius than is afforded by the all too brief life of Evariste Galois. The record of his misfortunes might well stand as a sinister monument to all self-assured pedagogues, unscrupulous politicians and conceited academicians. Galois was no "ineffectual angel," but even his magnificent powers were shattered before the massed stupidity aligned against him, he beat his life out fighting one unconquerable fool after another.

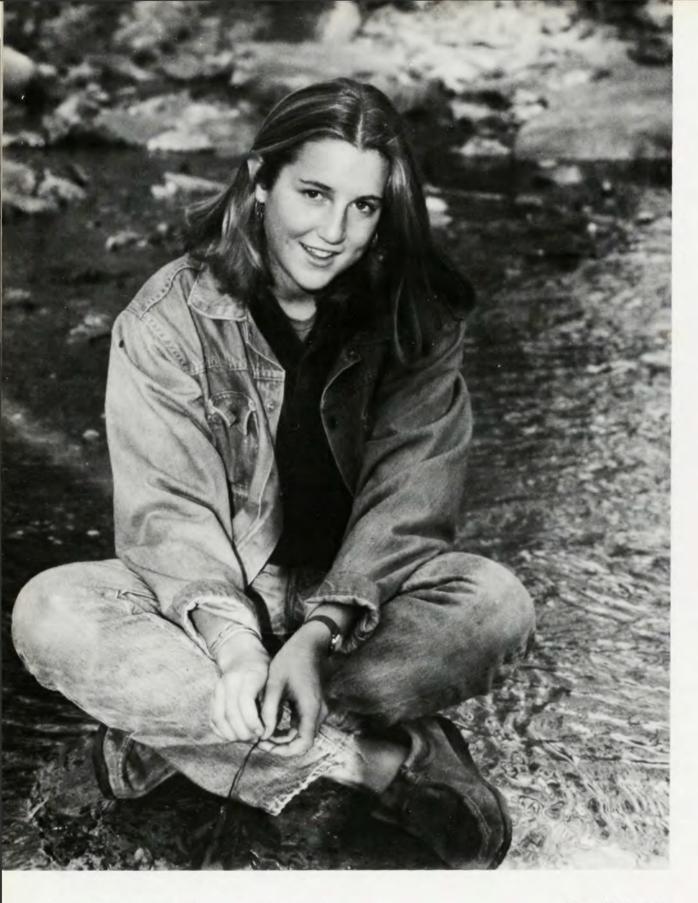
E.T. Bell

Gerard Leo

I would rather fail if I could not be the greatest. (Thanks, Mark)

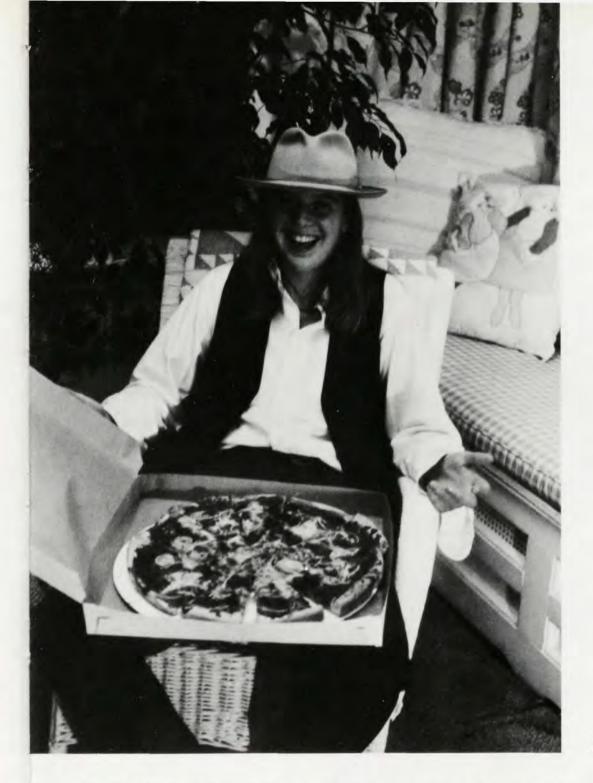
G.L.





Laughter is a tranquillizer with no side effects.

Ann Warner



Sarah Woodworth

She is a portrait of a rainbow. Her colors glow red, blue, and yellow. The red bursts burning hot, then subsides, allowing the blue to blossom like an innocent child. It is, however, the yellow that is the dominant color, full of life, full of friendship and full of confidence. If ever I was to create a masterpiece it would be of her, for in her frame I see the life that is the center of the universe.

Steven Cragg



Ben Dubrovsky

Silence is the only good substitue for intelligence.

Yiddish folk saying



Susan Wiener



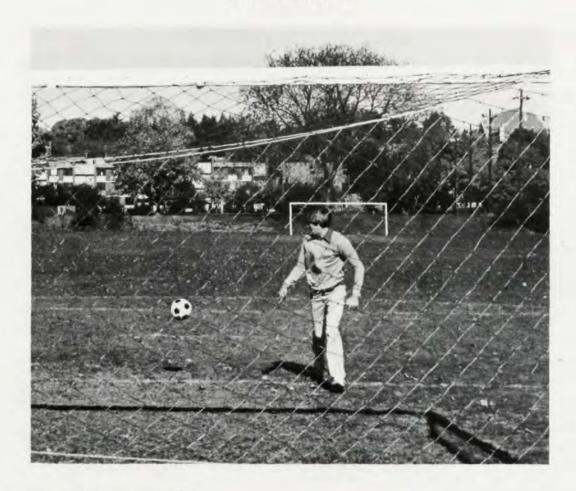
Your greatest achievement in life is making others happy.

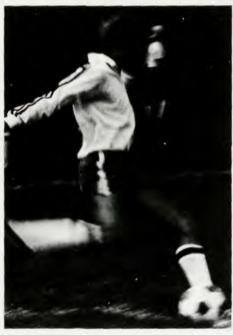
A.M.N.

I am not so much interested 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

David McCord





Breathe, breathe 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 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



Tell me not, in mournful numbers, Life is but an empty dream! For the soul is dead that slumbers, And things are not what they seem.

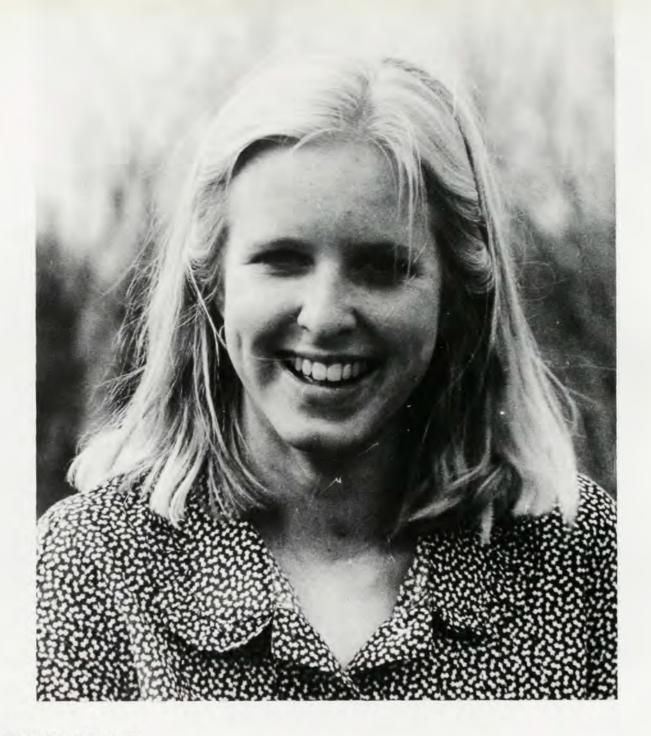
Henry Wadsworth Longfellow



Sam Bryan

I love my work, and how many people can truthfully say that? That's what life is all about as far as I am concerned — doing what you love most. Sometimes it doesn't come cheap, but sometimes you get away with it.

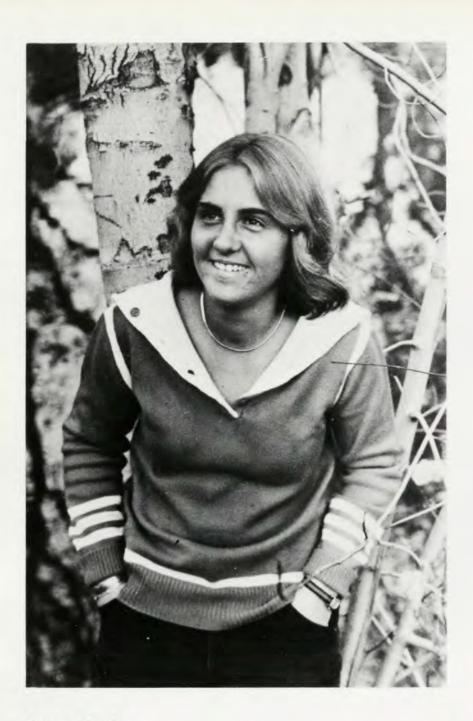
Mario Andretti



Jennifer Hamel

Two children together in a sandbox. One with a pail, one with a shovel. Together they build a sandcastle. A big beautiful sandcastle.

The child with the pail smashes the sandcastle.
The other child buries his shovel deep in the sandbox.
And walks away, without a shovel, without a tear.



Anne Nevius

Finding true friendship is like finding the pot of gold at the end of a rainbow. The journey is long and hard, and one can never be sure of reaching it until one is there. But once one finds it, it adds indescribable pleasure to one's life. We have found our pot of gold.

Susan Wiener

Mel von der Schulenburg

Rien n'est simple.

S. Sempé



Betsy Mayer

Gone are the days we stopped to decide Where we should go, we just ride. Gone are the broken eyes we saw through in dreams Gone, both dream and lie.

Life may be sweeter for this, I don't know Feels like it might be alright While Lady Lullaby sings plainly through you Love still rings true.

Grateful Dead

There's Mom & Dad And good & bad And we're all happy To be here.

Genesis

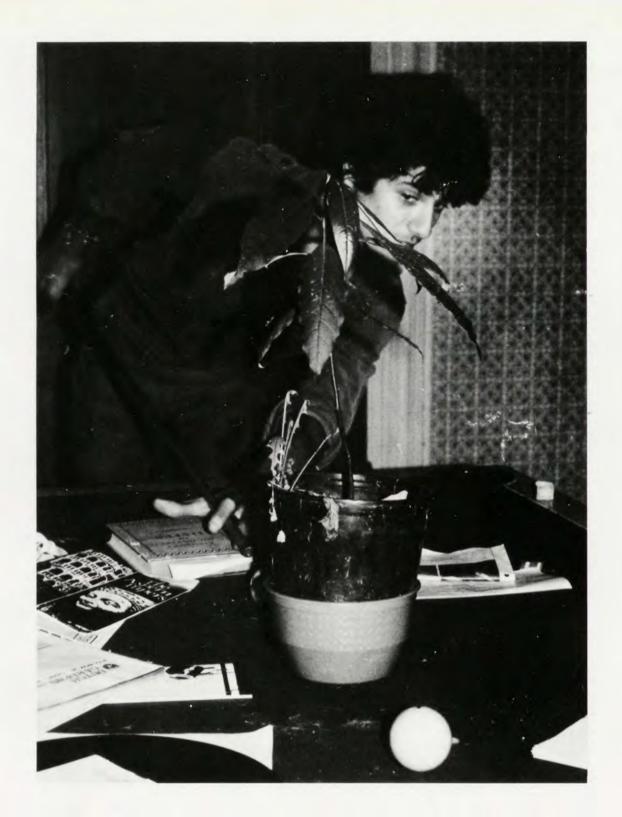




Juliette Rougny

We are what we pretend to be, So we must be careful about what we pretend to be.

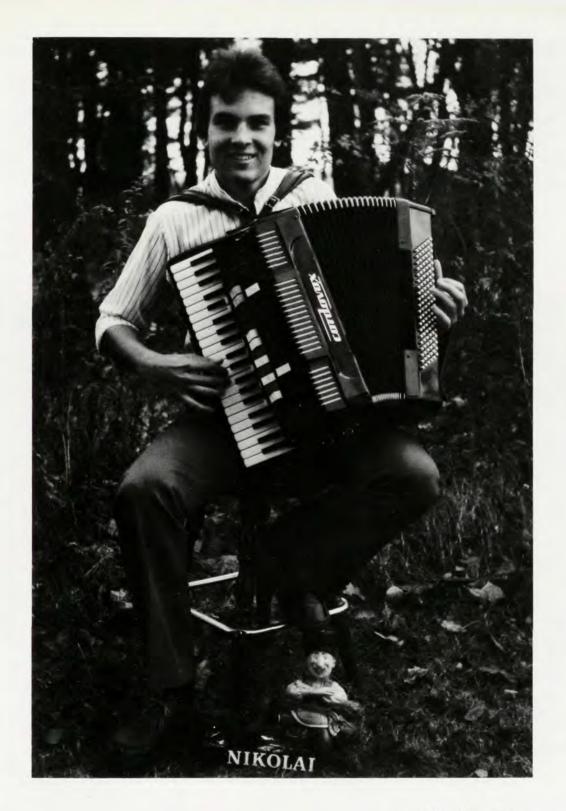
Kurt Vonnegut Jr.



Vance Camisa

Don't you realize the things we did were all for real, not a dream. I just can't believe, they've all faded out of view.

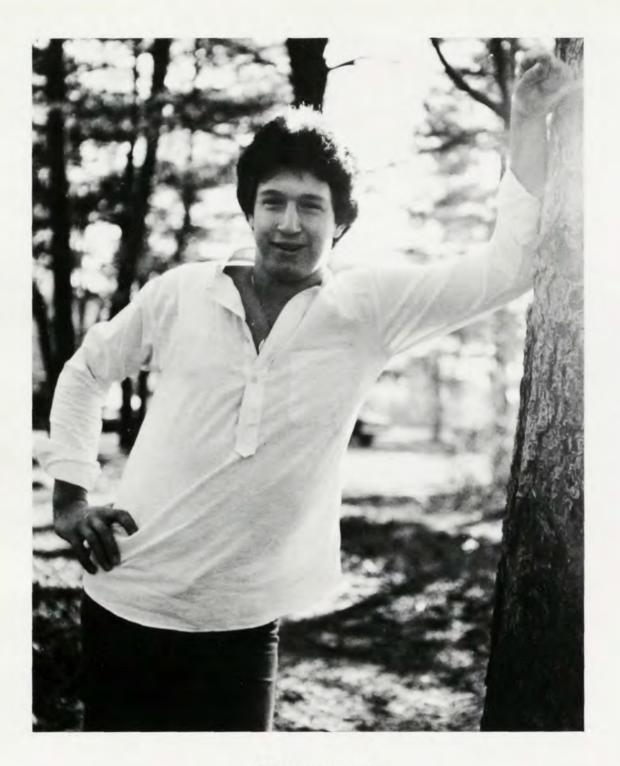
ELO



Vic Kuzmicz

Music can only be really alive when there are listeners who are really alive.

Aaron Copland



Marc Cozzarin

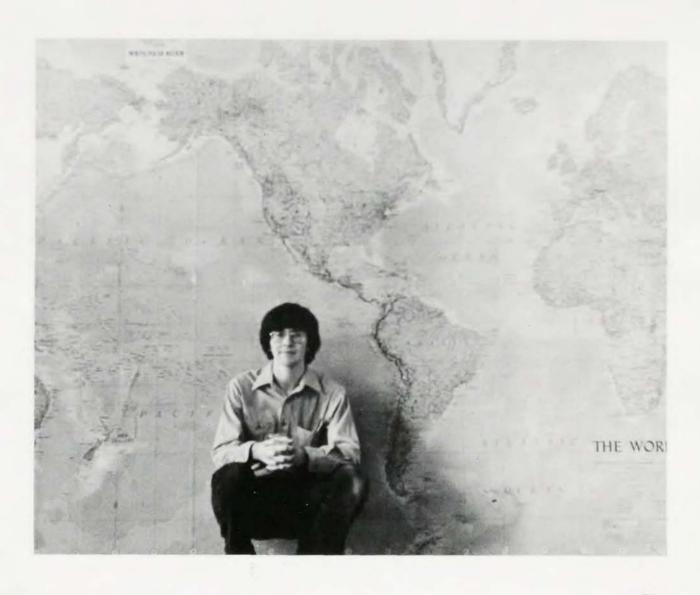
Come on, come on, We really got a good thing going Come on, come on, If you think we're gonna make it You'd better hang on to yourself.

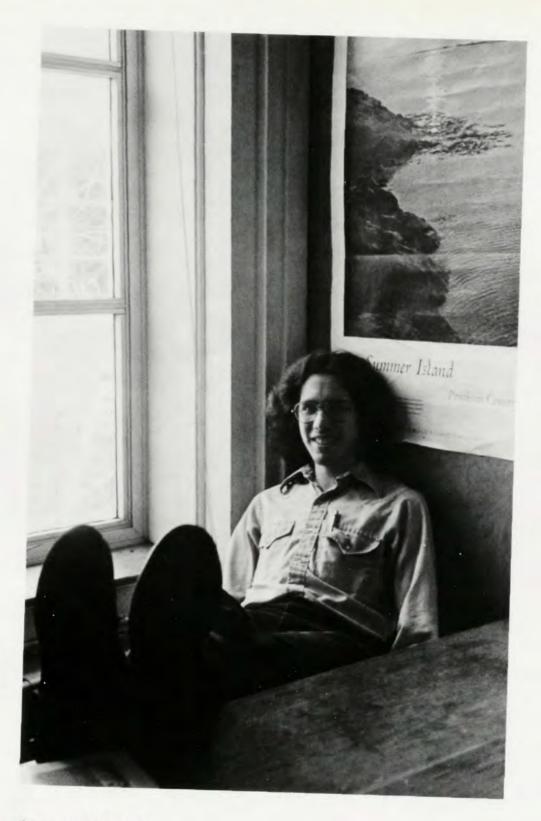
David Bowie

John Hollister

For as long as possible live free and uncommitted.

Henry David Thoreau





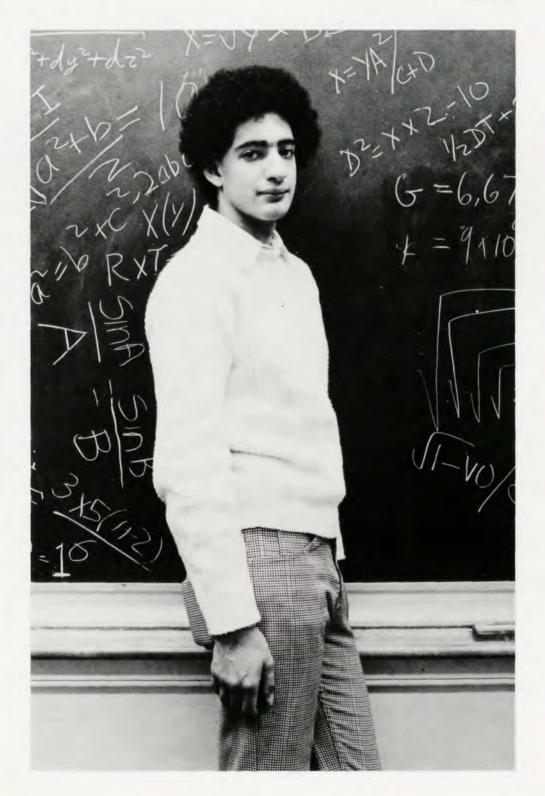
Jeremy Leader

The sooner you get behind, the more time you have to catch up.

Anonymous

Life is a game in which all players eventually lose and the only object is to have fun.

Anonymous



The past three years have come and gone quickly. We will be forced to go our separate ways soon. Things will change as they must but the memory of what has been will always be. Nobody can alter it now it will never again be the way it is now, but that's cool 'cuz we did exist once!

CJR



Laurie Knowlton

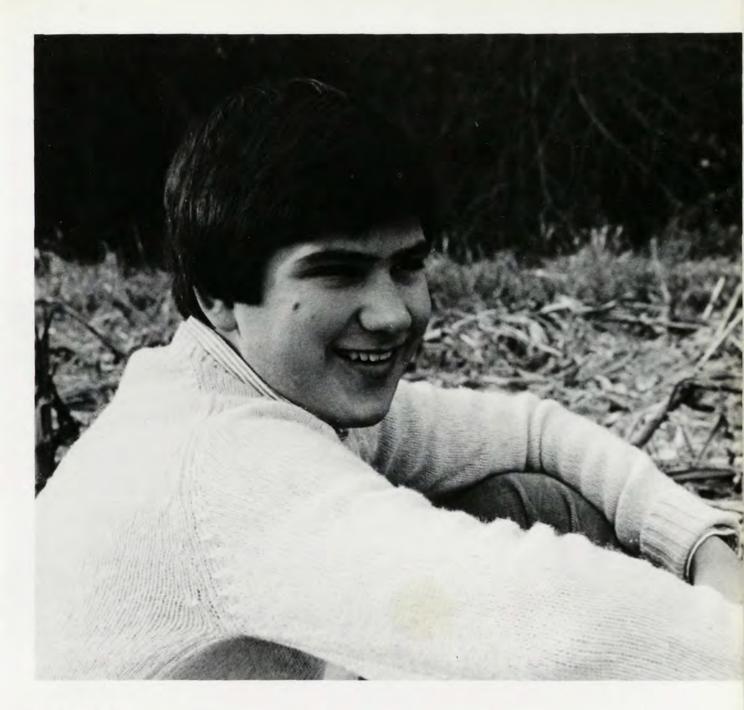


I took off for a weekend
last month
just to try and recall
the whole year
all of the faces and all
the places
wondering where they all
disappeared

I didn't ponder the question too long I was hungry and went out for a bite

Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum and we wound up drinking all night

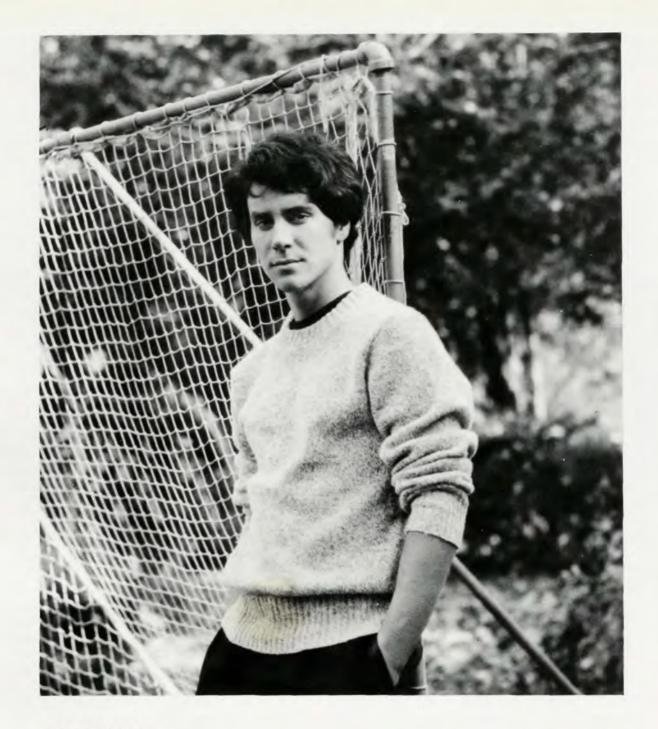
Jimmy Buffet



John Hall

To be persuasive, we must be believable, To be believable, we must be credible, To be credible, we must be truthful.

Edward R. Murrow



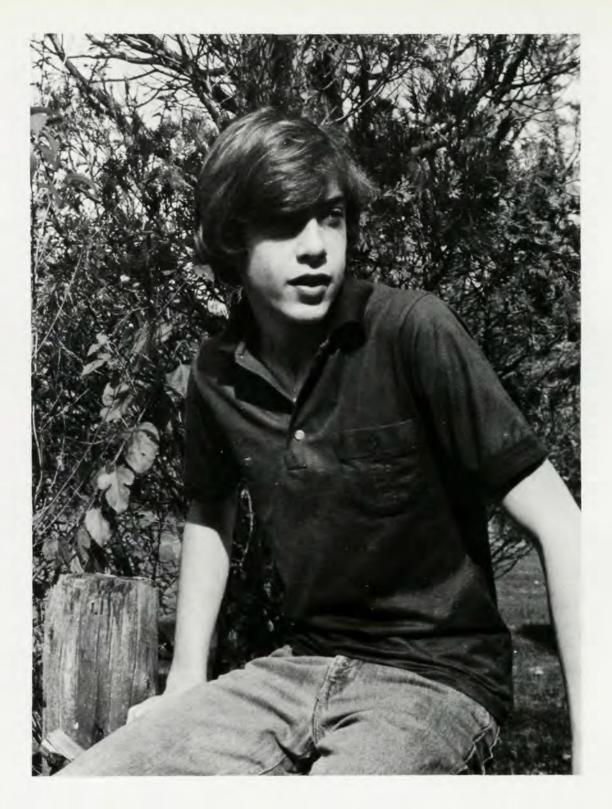
John Sweeney







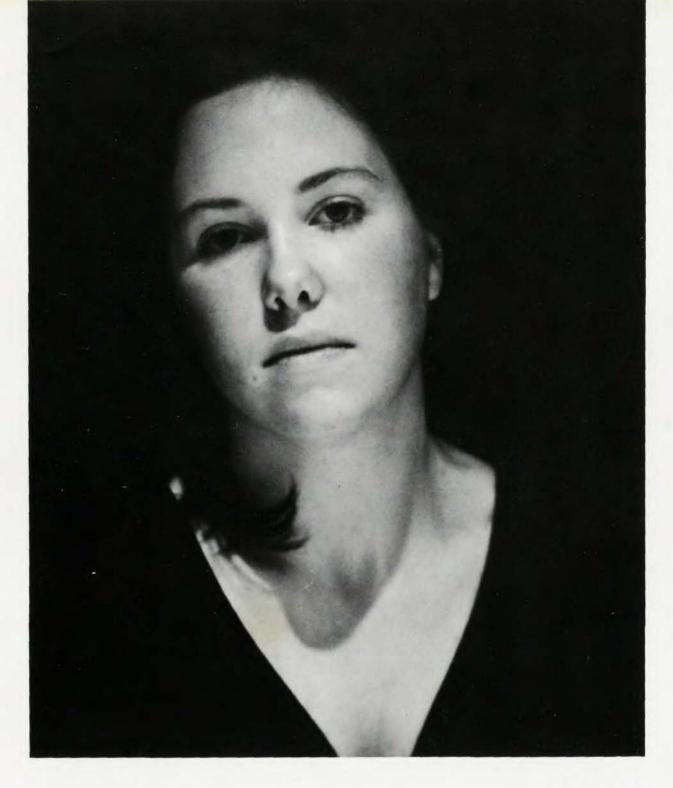




Jeff Horrigan

I've got my own life to live I'm the one who's got to die when it's time to die So let me live my life the way I want to.

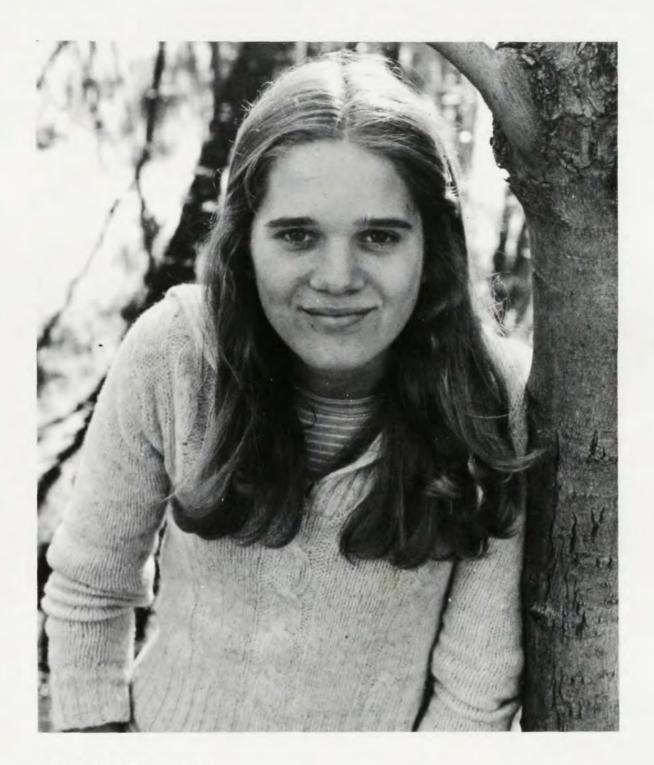
Jimi Hendrix



Kassie Litz

If I could say it I wouldn't have to dance.

Isadora Duncan

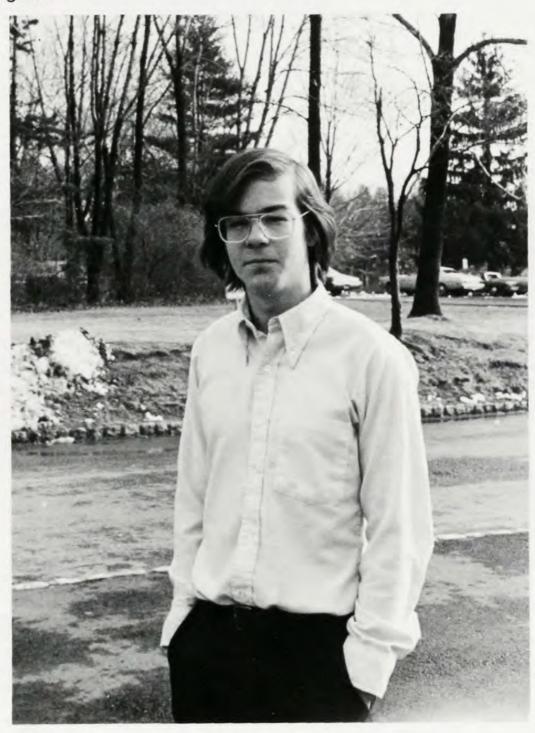


Caroline Hartshorne

Men may doubt what you say, but they will believe what you do.

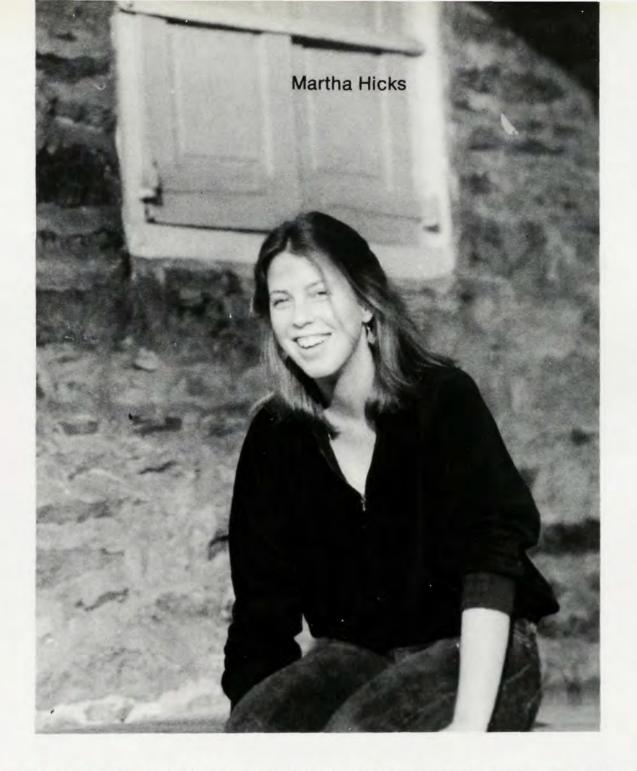
Lewis Cass

Eric Slighton



It seems indeed that nature, to console us for our wretched and puny state, has bestowed on us only presumption.

Montaigne



Whoso would be a man, must be a non-conformist. He who would gather immortal palms must not be hindered by the name of goodness, but must explore if it be goodness. Nothing is, at last, sacred but the integrity of your own mind.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

In a world of individuals, comparison is a senseless activity.



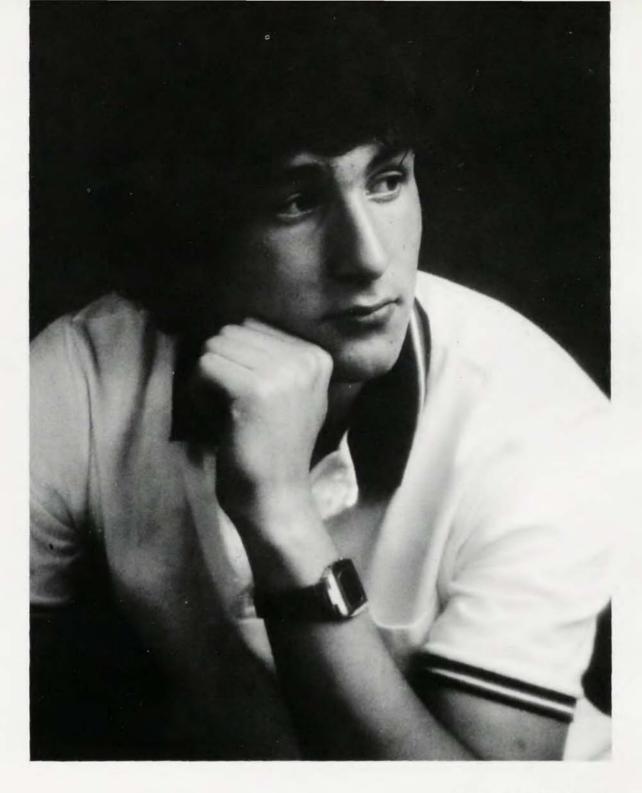
Gordon Rubenfeld

Before God! — Now, however, this God hath died. Before the populace, however, we will not be equal. Ye higher men, away from the marketplace.

Well! Take heart! ye higher men! Now only travaileth the mountain of the human future. God hath died: now do we desire the Superman to live.

These masters of today — surpass them, O my brethren — these petty people: they are the Superman's greatest danger!

Surpass, ye higher men, the petty virtues, the petty policy, the sand grain considerateness, the ant-hill trumpery, the pitiable comfortableness, the "happiness of the greatest number"!



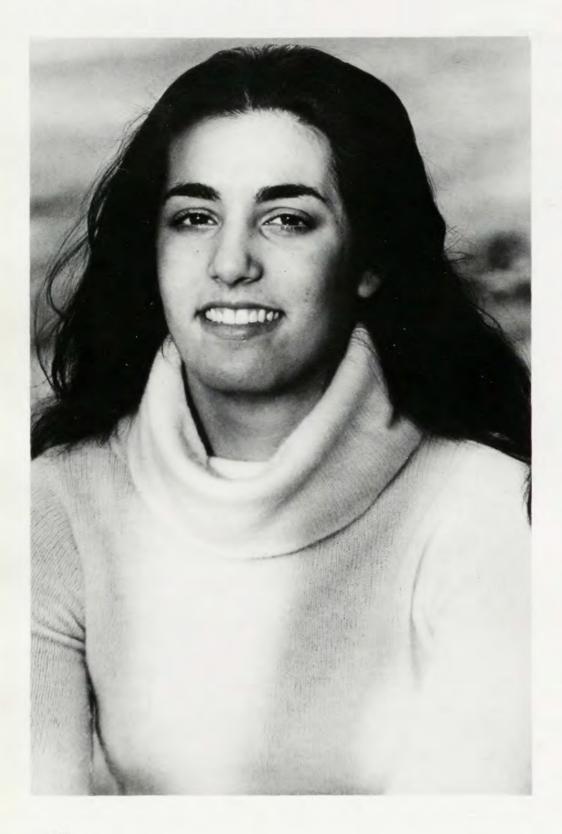
Geoffrey George

One does not know - cannot know - the best that is in one.

Friedrich Nietzsche

Frances Weisberg

Two plus two does not necessarily equal four.





Gail Barsky

Life so they say is, but a game and we let it slip away . . . We may never pass this way again.

Seals and Croft



Pam Kulsrud

All you touch and all you see is all your life will ever be.

Pink Floyd

Don't it always seem to go, that you don't know what you've got 'till it's gone?

Joni Mitchell

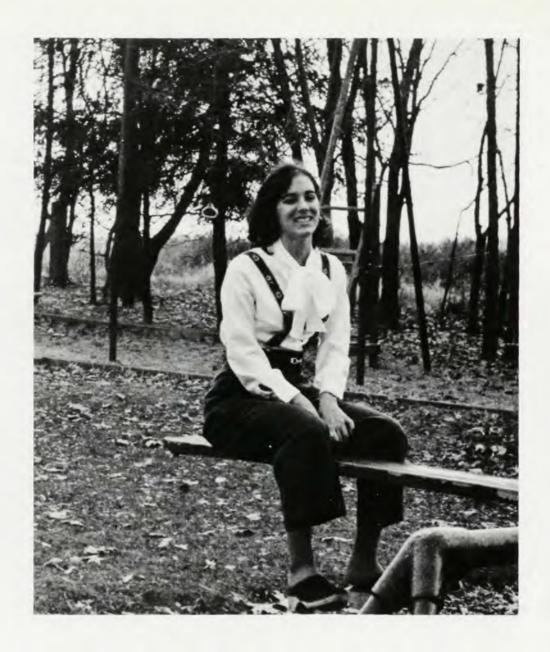
Someday we'll all look back at this and laugh, love it blue.

... A hawk clutched with his talons a gaily colored nightingale and bore her aloft into the clouds when she wailed piteously pierced by the crooked claws, the hawk said arrogantly: "Wretch! Why do you shriek? One much stronger now holds you and you must go wherever I take you singer though you are."

Hesiod

Diane Barry

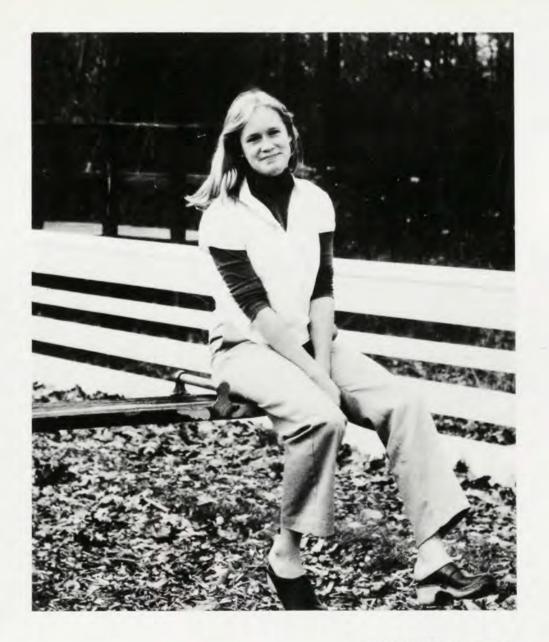




Muna Shehadi

I want to be strong, I want to laugh along,
I want to belong to the living.
Alive, alive, I want to get up and live.
I want to wreck my stockings in some juke box dive.

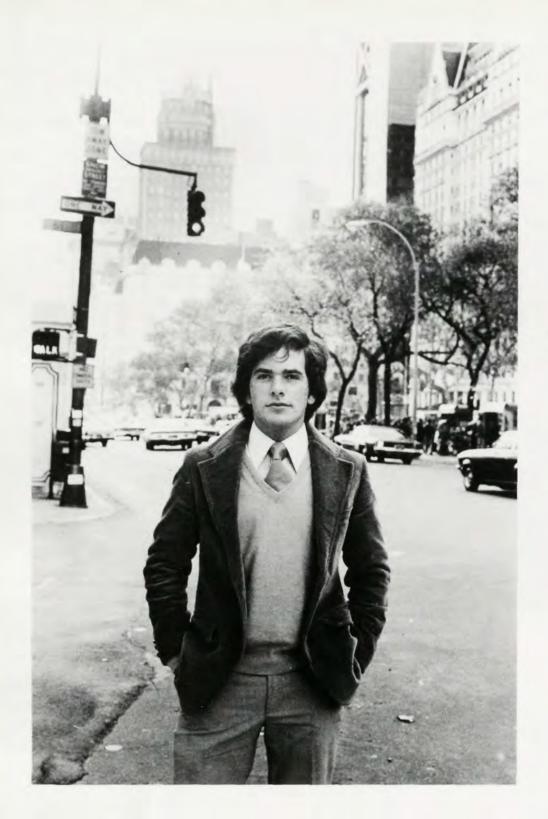
Joni Mitchell



Cornelia Powers

All this struggling and striving to make the world better is a great mistake; not because it isn't a good thing to improve the world if you know how to do it, but because striving and struggling is the worst way you could go about anything.

G. B. Shaw



David Mantell



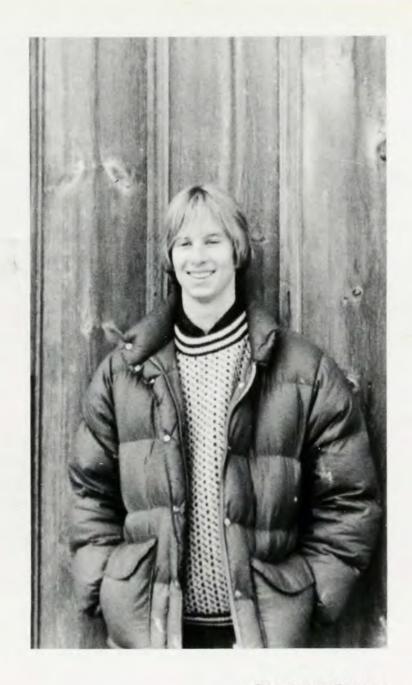
For the Times of Your Life.

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the m
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SteR
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of
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....nings



Katrina Jannen



Stephen Carter

... Well I woke up this morning Got myself a beer Well I woke up this morning Got myself a beer Well the future's uncertain The end is always near . . .

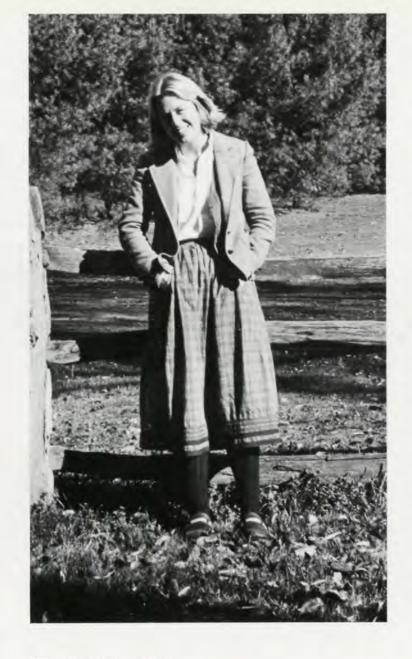
James Douglas Morrison



Hazard Zenzie

when in doubt, mumble.

Boren's First Law



Jane Henderson

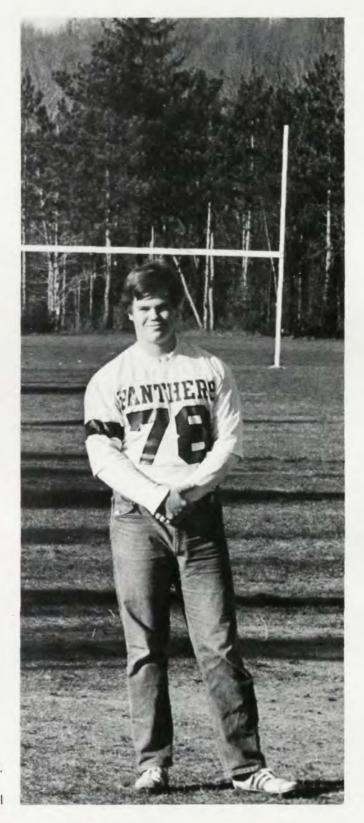
It's only going to take a word or a gesture or a few notes from an old song to bring it all floating back. It's hard to believe that it's over but as I move on I will carry the memories and the people I love with me. Yes I'm going to miss them — just a little. I might even cry but I've been crying too much lately, so I've decided to laugh instead. So if I laugh at you, friend, I'm saying, I love you.

But it's been too long a time since last I crossed that vast Nantucket Sound.

James Taylor

You can if you think you can.

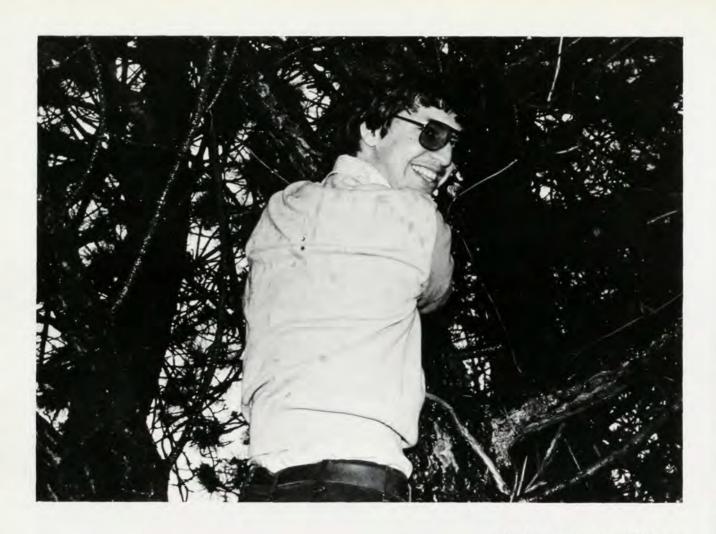
Mr. Pricer



Illegitimati non carborundum.

Joseph Stilwell

Gordon Harrower

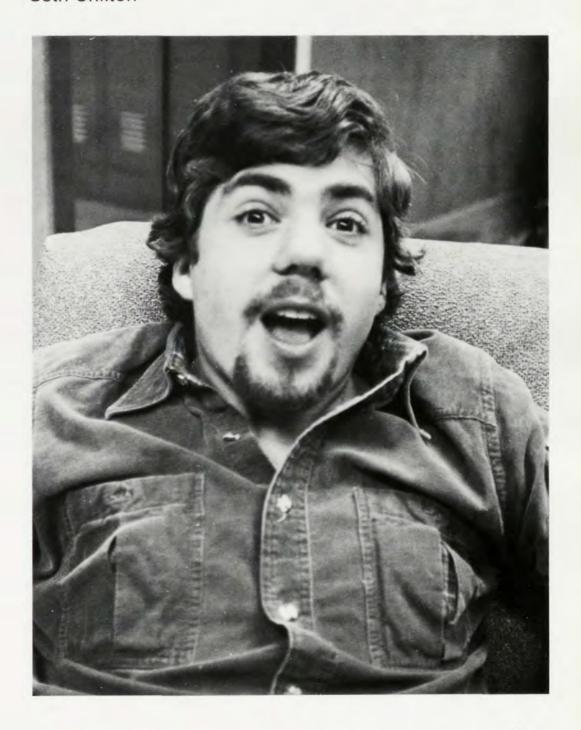


Richard Sacks-Wilner

Whatever the answers, this is one monkey who's going to keep climbing and looking around to see what he can see as long as the tree holds out.

Robert Anson Heinlein

Seth Chilton



The more it

SNOWS — tiddely — pum

The more it

GOES — tiddely — pum

The more it

GOES — tiddely — pum

On

Snowing

And nobody
KNOWS — tiddely — pum
How cold my
TOES — tiddely — pum
Are
Growing.

A. A. Milne

Debbie Ford



Eric Reichard



To believe is very dull. To doubt is intensely engrossing. To be on the alert is to live; to be lulled into security is to die.

Oscar Wilde



Kent Wilkinson

Lost Souls

Jeffrey Abramavitz Karen Albert Cary Allen Alan Balcomb Philip Bamford Jacob Bardin **Edward Bialas** Wing Biddle Jim Billington Chuck Blake Randy Blume Michelle Broadway Alan Brody **Emily Brower** Mark Brunner Joe Claffey **Grant Dewey** Linda Eglin Henry Fischer Katherine Fox Robert Frey Adam Gibson Ann Gillespie Steven Graff Suzy Greenberg Martha Gubb John Gutman Laurie Habgood George Harrop Lowry Heussler Jeffrey Hirsch Mike Jakubik **Dudlay Johnson** Ken Keuffel Naomi King Chuck Kohli

Teresa Lane Brian Lee Sara Lowe Mary Luth Leslie MacLeod Libby Mapes Malcolm McKinnon Christopher Meli Wilma Mirande Jake Nunes Libby O'Shea Elizabeth Pardee John Partridge Karen Polcer David Pollack Bill Pritchard Jay Pyne **David Quigley** Thomas Rebman Jay Rorty David Rosenbloom Drew Rosenberg Flippy Ruben Niki Russo Katherine Sachs **David Settle** Jack Smart Delia Smith Scott Smith John Spackman **Emily Stember** Jeff Sussna Dave Swanckamp **Charles Tauchert**

Cynthia Tregoe





























A





D	E	F

Name	Found	Evokes	Wears	Lost Without	Bête Naire	Passion
Nancy	at the Seafood Shanty	a real		Kassie + Vivienne	"The man upstries"	Drummers and Harvard
David L.	in Scarsdale	thought	other people's clothes	pockets	mornings	Jenny
David E.	everywhere at the same time	a microcomputer	Those shoes	his nebulizer	standing still	Doonesbury
Muna	with Cory	Mata Hari	The Lebanese Look	9 hours sleep	Evan	Bucky Dent
Austin	on a bicycle	Herman Munster		stories about Sri-Lunka	bike paths	biane Barry
Diane	beating up 12 boys	A Victorian	vests	a lot of energy	things that fight back	
Eric s.	40 ft behind Austin	mouse winster ill	brown	his glasses	people	The Double
Martha T.	under the weatherboard	Harold	Those boots	an auxiliary energy supply	double Nickel	swish!
Jeremy	40 Pt. behind Eric	Mr. Sparling	An Army Jacket	at least four more dimensions	Community Council	Doodling
Sue	at Rochester	Miami Beach	jewish necklaces	Anne	564's	WOODSTOLK THE
Dawne	only by accident	an Englishmaid	L'abb	gravy, custard + marked potatoes	manual a mala au	not fudge sundaes
Andy G	jumping the curb	Chicken man	white socks	sextant + Paracomasc	east parties at his house	arquing
Jim	Stalking down the halls	The Hulk	several layers	AI -30	English papers	logic
Laura	at the shore		pants	Frat	Brother 130b	basket ball + Rossi's
Chris P.	under the influence of brownies	G.1. Jos	a new beard each week	his puma bag	good beards	Operation Jump
Anne M.	somewhat discombobulated	banana, MTM	air-conditioned cloqs	trusty musty	being frenzied + fraz led	munchkin
Anne N.	on the go	hysteria	cloqs	Susan	The Cadillac	New Year's Eve parties
Sam M.	in the Ked Light District of Atlantic City	noodle	preppie clother	hippo power	Life	beath & Kocks
Vicki	in the art room	concentration turpentine	size three	her pocketbook	gossip and other forms of immaturity	(wouldn't you)
Ralph	with Corr + Lou	Moon the Loon	people out	Jam Sessions	sociaty	The Talking Heads











S

That's nut, man

classical music

reality

noisy

in Glee Club





jocks + nich folks

losers

a yoqi

a bloody quadrophenic

K	L		M			
Favorite Expression	Intriqued by	Can you imagine him/her	Consumes	laughs at	will Probably End up	
I'm so tired my eyes one pink!	Ballet dancers	a nun	Bagels + tartar sava	static cling	on Broadway	
I wain't aware of	"The Common folk"	disco-dancing	attention	everything but joken	a denelict at the SALT talks	
Never Mind	The Harvard scene	dealing?	apple juice	Ben	a fascist media pig	
"who's mata Hari?	Colonial Viper Pilots	undereating	Joni Mitchell	her mother's students	a queat actor	
I love it!	diplomacy	good-looking	science fiction	traffic laws	The Tour de france	
I heard that!	scurrilous nemarks	size three	trivia	yesterday, tomorrow, today, etc	a Valkyrie	
ARhmrrmm	his hush puppier	disturbing a class	air	California	Terminated	
w 11	fine flies	a soprano	anything but TAB	deadlines	Harold's first discip	
(a nod)	V	with a chewcut	10's	taking notes	Harold's second discipl	
N-N- N - N - NO	dead mice	at P.bs. hersenier year	anything and everything	Anne	a mad reventist	
shift your are!!	Titusville	without her accent	anything and everything	"Oh no, it's Mr. Will!"	the queen of England	
will you get out of here, narner?!	women	calm	2 parking spaces	pedestrians	running a bordello	
Hmmnn	Ned's logie	in Madrigals?	data	Andy's driving	1234 TH man on the moon	
let's get outla nene!	Kahlira	fat and mean	diet pepsi	Mr. Roberts	at mmaculata Center	
cet's play "bick"	Lira Bonie	as an adult	briwnies	anything	a washed-up place kitcher a winner on	
you guys are so mean	foreign lingo	with dentures	coffee yogurt	quite a bit	a winner on "The 10,000 \$ Rymmid"	
Yea!	windshield wipen	without gum	06	her sadistic brother	murdering Glenn	
That'r it, gang	ked sox	fut	nothing	Reggie Jackson	managing mankers	

whenever possible

drumsticks

Name	Found	Evokes	wears	Lost Without	Bête Noine	Passion
Candy	flirting	innocence	Mom's ctather	The Bomb	people who think she lives in Thenton	Pizza of french frier
David W.	in the learning Center	the Elite	sue de neakers	weekends	getting up early	women
Harriette	explaining	bubbles	a bown hat, a big smile	something to	Saturday night at keunion	breaking dater
Gail	in a car crush	Snow white	layers	an excuse	being on time for honeroom	Dave, 13 ill, Harry, loe, Ralpholon, Mark etc.
John s.	driving	1002	Tux pants	his violin	P. b. s.	lacrosse
Vic	In beutsville	a Kussian bear	silk shirts and hip boots	accordion	other accordion player	herring Ashing
Cathy	Leaving school	a Californiagical	a mile	a boyfriend	ex-boyfriends	Cape Cod
David s.	in the first canell of the library (as you walk in)	a"ken" doll	MILE NOW OUT	an argument	the shae of baseball	pencils and pens
Carrie	probably under your porch	a cosmic	baggy pants	friends	school	pumpkin seeds
Ann W.	laughing	Southern Belle	Cowboy boots	15UFF	insomnia	prienics
Betsy s.	at civile	thinness	Bean clother	George L.	her knees	George L.
evan	picking up a Quickers	Don Rickles	duesses	Rhona + pressmobile	chartity	Phillies
Genard	"wild kingdom"	The manian Tas manian Devil	a perm	wine and music	bushs	girls, 78 camano
Betsy M.	driving To mph in a porsche	a split end	heart patches	Scott Me	being called bebbie	going out weeknights
Cory	with muna	bon's bay	the efficient look	chocolate mint chip	Caburn	dark, medium and light
seth	asleep in the senior lounge	kamikazi pila	leather jacket		Friday nights	qirle
Jane	rushing somewhere	Princetin co-ed	hats & colon	her pick-up and friends	White Russians Mishum Crows	stare + class of 77
John Ha.	below the top of the podium	a koala bear	The Clean Look	gavel	writing	Yankees
relanie	cruding in caddy	Helen Keller	mis-matched socks	a destination	bruthy pueps	champagne
rordon H.	looking for Leon	A Wall	nam boots	Rubenfeld to make joker about	Civil Rights	British cars
Lou	with Rose + Cozz	Jim Morrison	driving gloves	a sense of well-being	conformists	The Who





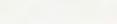






Favorite Expression	Intriqued by	Can you him ther	Consumes	Laughta at	will probably end up
No, I don't live in Thenton	Lov + Ralph	flat	anything with no notritice value	Miriam + seth	a Pallas Couboy cheer leader
It'd better be good	blondes, brunettes, ete	A Christian	pasta	Miriam + seth everything + nothing herself	a figolo
You wouldn't believe	Skiers/surfers	w/out a crowd	piña coladas	herself .	an airline skubudess
I have to tell you something	older men	in school	anything to pain weight	almost anything	selling life invunance
The molecular structure of	a certain, short, long-hained brunelle	Jewish	Copenhagen	preppies & figures of authority	Pope John XXX
cut it out, Camisa	a '63 Chevy Supersput		salami sandwiche	Green's comments	on the lawrence welk show
what's going on this?	Koglas	getting a"b"	chapstick	most things	a quru
Where's Evan?	David Mantell	asoprano	steak sandwicher + salt	Scott	ronning a Pepper league
I don't want to be have	John	making an intelligent nemark	BUT'S and TAN	Caurie + Anne	a teacher at Chapin
Jesus chamosome	Rev. Reimers	sleeping	in large quantities	just about anything	floren in a baskin-kubbins freezer
Guess what?	Mr. Kuser	fat	hot fudge sundaes	Mr. Kuser	married to Geone L
peachy keen	Janet Mc Alpin	catholic	sour cheam and bananas everything	Muna + Mandy	coaching little league
Qualude		human	everything	everyone	raping someone
oooh!	Joe	with the shorts savy look	whiskey sours	drugs	in med school
can there a bite?	Ice hockey	with an afro	everyone else's (unches	w 11	musical director at P.b.s. in 15 years
boes anyone have a cigarette?	hitchhiken	a national ment semi-finalist	gallons of diet pepsi	Mr. fmnz	headmaster of P.b.s.
sarcaim	lax + hockey players		TANS tice cheam	anything	a bartender
Thank you very much	Harriette	a freak	potate chips	evan	president of the P.T.A.
	giqqle grau	Italian	twinkies, wine theese	Doug + lizzie	a lady wnetter.
let's get seriou and don't forget your hood	minorities	Pues of NAACP and JOL	boose by gallon	Rubenfeld	Grand Omgon
blumsville	cinnamon girls		pomegninates	our jam sæssions	ti prizol







S





IName	Found	Evokes	Wears	Lost without	Bête Noire	Passion
Gordon R.	dead in the lower library	The Jolly Jewish Gight	unmatched socks	someone to bully	The Senior Class	Climax DRILL
Vivienne	sleeping in the Senior Sitting be		a perm	friends	being called "Viv"	Boys!
Gay		a Boticelli painting	no shoes	Flowers	broken glass	spring
Vance	destroying the senior Lounge	Kung Fu	Green Veluet suits	his mustang	Princetonian	Trenton
Judy	at home	Raggedy Ann	ump-around Indian prints	the wedge	the volant	vacations
Lisa H.	in the learning Center	an item from a charm bracket	docksiden	a calculator to play with	type A luncher	Martha's brownies
John Ho.	behind the New York Times	Undefined	tacial expressions	outer space	civilization	historical thivia
Sam s.	breaking things	evil knievel	tight green sweat top	backmads	the Law	mph
Hazard	in AV	21;	docksiden	2'1	Sieverti	sailing
Alison L.	early for exerything	Raggedy Ann	those funny shaes with the logs	something to fuss about	gymnastics	5.4
Stephen	pumping iron	pole	plaid shirts		school	
Dave	among the cumulus and nimbus clouds	the "Goose"	size 13 sneakers	a Red sox fan to antagonize	butch Elm disease	Pep per
Fran	on campus	"law and order"	ties	car keys	French	the telephone
Debbie	at Trina's	a devil	a skirt twice a year	Trina	gnau	skiing
Chris w.	there	a squirrel	wrinkled Mirts	10 16. hiking boots	deadlines	
Mark Co.	with Lout Ralph	Michael Corleans	gold	a conflict	Princeton	gambling
Erica	at Smith	Cleopatra	strange homemade jewelry	enthusiasm	"normal people"	wild babysitting
Allison b.	going home	Peppermint Patty	a frown	The Honeybee	math honework	things you can't imagine
Ned	in Mri. Shaphard's	a large teddybear	the co - thing	meaningless philosophical Antements	The Patility of life	Beethouen's 924
Geoff	In Norway	himself	Medonaldland clother	food	bouncers at the "dubs"	vacations
Ben	Newer! He's always lost	idiocy	his Canon	a light meter and grow card	drunken drivers	the Honeymooners









Favorite Expression	Intriqued by	can you imagine him ther	Consumes	Laughit at	will probably and up
This is the last deadline	lesser mortals	nervovi and showing it	Mountain Dew	Immanuel Kant	rued for malpractic
Anybody going out before lunch?	Madrigali	unorganized	french fries + TAB	anything which is playened	of Composition
Oh well	guys with long hair	not doodling	soup + bread + spice + fruit	Mr. Lott	on a Nair commercia
Lausy commiss	Black Belts	sometimes	type 14 platters	Princetonians	short & fat
I'm confused	the girl next door	well	TAN	throwing up	married where kids
OH	goldfish	P, /,,	Beef-ka-bob	Alan Bridy	a female wrestler
Oh! but	New Guinea war marks	a prep	Foliage	Convention	on a space station
do your want to go one wheeling?		getting caught	Jonestown punch	destruction	in traction
Hey, Ben		a professional waestler		dexten	zapped
it's one"" not two	flute mus: c	not mumbling?	Diet Anything	Erica	Atasian model
	nothing	bald + fat	cheesesteats	Mn. Shehadi	canonized
The almost Lagendary	These + Snipes	ked sox fan	snipe soup	midgets	Shipe Hunter
Excellent!	older men	short and fat	everything	life	a shrink
god, is this boring			only the best	everything	married w five kids
poqus	->	neligious	the convenable	Anne Merrick	hare
yo Bud!	Sinatra	quabbing a P.D.s. chick	burgen	Gerard	running the nickets
Hieren!	5.1 weeks + DL.	bored	diet coffee soda	Nicky	a nun
Have any gum?		tall	anything	what she feels like	calm
Um	The grom scene	taking life as it come		interior propples	as dead as the nort of
ssss Scrummin!		passing a grammar test	cheesesteaks	his friends	owner of "No Tell" motel
did ancient men have antiques?	movie projector work	actually fring something	quoline	his own jokes	buried in Av











CC

DD



ВВ

ВВ			Et				
Name	Found	Evokes	Wears	Lost Without	Bête Noire	Passion	
Katrina	with bebbie	winnie the pool	levist LL. Bean	a telephone	having short hair	Tiffany's	
Nick	being pompous	absolutely nothing	a married air	an intellectual hattle	M.C.	Nastase	
Bill	sleeping at L'ville parties	The White Tornado	Greek fisherman's hat	The SAAB	fast cars	climbing thee, qutters, mountains	
Martha H.	Cape Cod	who know?	Minan's barnettes	tunes	slow doctors	Foggy Mountain Isneakdown	
Katie	at the Adult Trading Post	an afghan	natural wave	a point to angue	nouveau niche	tunners in tight shorts	
Doug	at Hoagie Haven	woody Allen	a movetache	the fellahs	Larrie's	Springsteen Dylan	
David M.	in the dark room	Columbo	Landon fog	dental floss	QK	Princess Caroline	
Phil	up in smoke	Al Pacino	hiking boots + Australian pants	a water kettle	" piqs"	loud music	
Ward T.	in homeroom	alley-oop	two shirts	a stupi'd comment	Tuesday, January 2	cross country parties	
Laurie	at Uville	a wild+cuzy American girl	the early morning look	station wagons	parties at her house	P. G.'S	
Eric	goofing off	,	other people's clothes	running shoes	automatic transmissions	throwing things	
CHRIS H.	Still at PDS	Johnny Maris	The eyebrow	major gigs	Pan	brew	
Jeff J.	On Ice	Silence	Size 13 shoes	memories and dreams	Red lights	Flying Ricks	
MIKE	quing H.B.	a confused detective	his m.G.	a silly remark	their car fixed	Hockey	
Andy J.	eating Bucks Buritas	ajelly	dothes that	the shove	L114	Surfing & Skatebook	
Buff	reaving school	oueen derly	hours & suspenders	A hat	useiess	athenian	
KenT	IN THE PENALTY BOX	A WILD MOUNTAIN BOY	DIMPLES	WEEKENDS	PIN HEADS 3 ZEROS	MOUNTAINS, SEA, AND 6.6.	
MARKC.	DISSECTING	A GREASER	CHAINS, WHITE PANTS	HIS JEEP	DISCO	\$600, SEX	
179 of	STUDYING.	A DEDILATED STUDENT	THICK GLASSES CALLULATORS	BOOKS, CALCULATORS PENCILS, HATTI TEMM		STRAIT CLASSES	



FF





GG



HH					- 11
Favorite Expression	Intriqued by	can you imagine him/her	Consumes	laughs at	will prohably
Fare thee usell!	skiing	drunk	Me Donald's	French grammar	owning a Mercede
What'd ye git?	Evan + Chris	agreeing	gas in Lincoln	bemocrats	in a political essay
I don't want to beat you up	stuart girls	fat and calm	anything that moves	Mr. Skvir	hanging on a pole
Yere-Hall!	blue eyes	with an also	olé Isalads	Mr. Skvir herself the night before	a disc jockey
Cosmic, man	leather pants	in a leisure suit	pavement	60's mavivals	PRI. OF DAR
uncool / bag it	Andy's tavern	wearing topsiders	apricot brandy	eqqheads+quiqqles	
Here's the thing	foreigners	a dead head	tri-x	jocks	a millionaine
So what?	Pink Floyd	without "Herb"	pecan pie	stop signs	Editor of Highle Fines
Blow it out the window		tall + sleek	meathall sandwiches	Harry man	97 lb. weakling
Oh, Funqui	Khaki's + painter's ponts		rum, chaese, steaks and raspherny Danish		married to A.J. fout
Bad trip!	Sam's driving	doing 25 in a 25 zone	Reeses	Geoff's laugh	EUSINESS MAN AT:
What?	Nermancy	Serious	raisins	Jane	Buried in Alvin
nu	Time	making a speach	Green apples	Candy	A Knee Suigeon
"Holy quadal caral."	people who can the their aunstra		ICE	people who complain	a crippled nocket cooch
WHOAH!	A party	straight	moison	Sweeney & WIIK	President of U.S. Bongs
It was pretty weird!	artists	in gym class	pizza & snickers	STUART	Ballerina
"THAT'S BEAT!"	GayE GILBERT	AT EYE LEVEL	BREW +30SKIE W/Mr. B.	JELLY BEAN, WIZ	SELLING CIGARETTES AT BASEBALL GAMES
" Yo !"	LARE	WITHOUTTHAT SCEAZY MUSTACHE	PLASMA	ERIPPLES AMPUTEES	DEAD ON ARRIVAL
"I CANT, I HAVE HOMEWORK !!"		PROTESTING?	SITTING ROOM	PEOPLE THAT DON'T	COLLEGE

Who's Who in the Baby Pictures:

- A Geoff G.
- B Austin W.
- C Laura
- D Ben
- E Marc
- F Doug
- G Debbie
- H John Hall
- I Allison L.
- J Dawne
- K Jeff J.
- L Carrie
- M Jeff Hudgins
- N David M.
- O Katie
- P "Mouldy Manor"
- Q Allison D.
- R Harriette

- S The Chiltons
- T Martha H.
- U Malu, Buff, Toof
- V Laura
- W Mel
- X Jane
- Y Cathy, Anne G., Anne M.
- Z "The Lottery"
- AA Judy
- BB Muna
- CC Gay
- DD Eric R.
- EE Katrina
- FF Vivienne
- GG David L.
- HH Ned
- Il 7th Grade at Blairstown



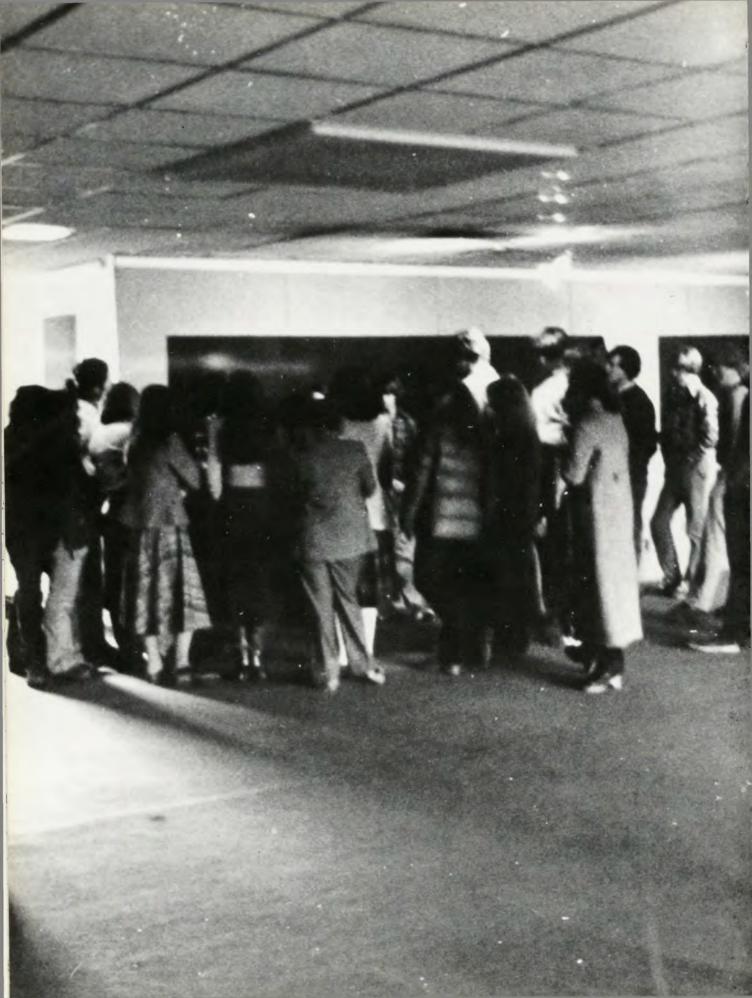


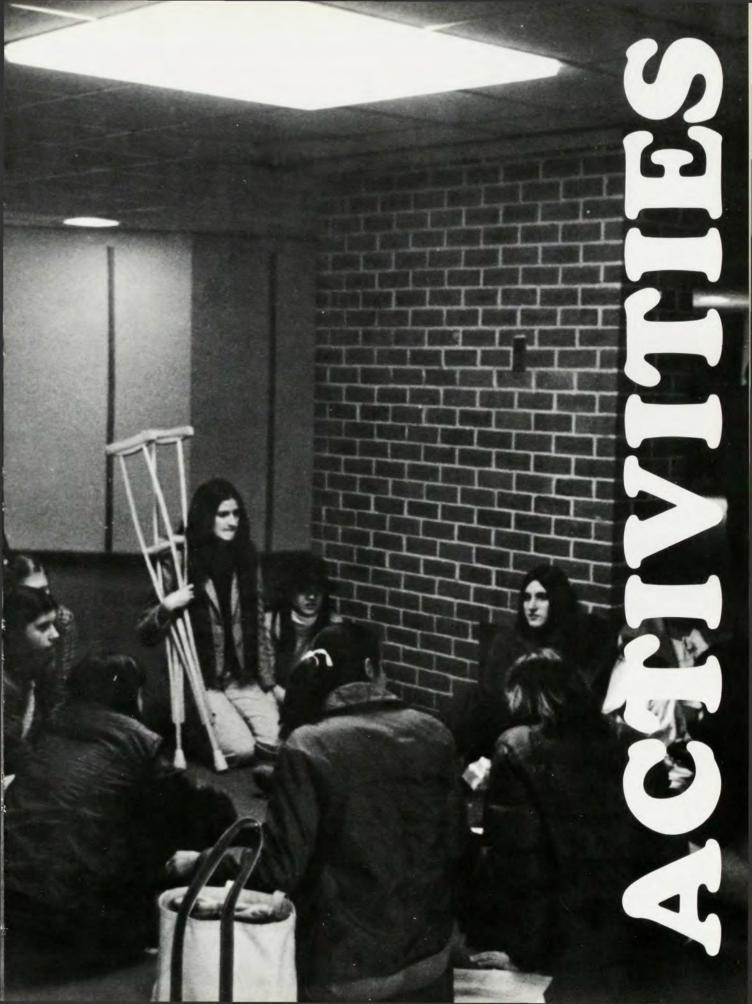








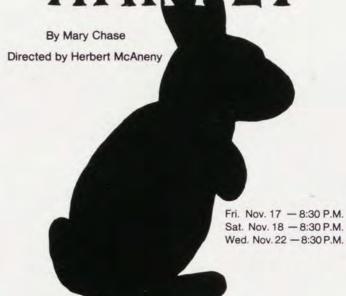






PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL DRAMA CLUB PRESENTS

HARMEY









SAC: Miriam Chilton, Martha Hicks, Anne Nevius, Cynthia Beagles, Liz Wexler, Gay Barnett.

Math Club: Dan Leaf, Jerome Hazony, David Edelman, Mr. Migliozzi, Donald Shaw, Andy Gerb, Jeremy Leader, James Bennett.





Social Service: Carrie Roeser, Camie Carrington, Wendy McCabe, Stephanie Bordes.



Key Club: 1st row: Victor Kuzmicz, Chris Horan, John Scott, Chris Wallace, Evan Press, Tim Murdoch, Kara Swisher, David Carpi, Jane Gerb; 2nd row: Katie Jeffers, Doug Fein, Jane Henderson, Jeff Freda, Sally Robinson, Debbie Burks, Suzanne Albahary, Lisa Carpi, Liz Segal, Cynthia Griffin, Gaye Gilbert, Sara Cooper, Susan Goldman, Carolyn Carr, Howard Powers, Gregg Raymond; 3rd row: Stratos Athanassiades, Joe Warren, Doug Bailey, Wade Speir, Kirstin Elmore, Linda Littell, Elizabeth Tregoe, Chris Willrich, Eva Mantell, John Hall, Beth Ann Hartman, Emily Spanel, Gail Barsky, Winnie Stoltzfus, Betsy Stephens, Liz Wexler, Mr. Skvir, Mrs. Baker, Doug Matthews.



Cymbals: 1st row: Jon Hochman, Abby Stackpole, Cathy Rhett, Liz Cagan, Gaye Gilbert, Diane Edelmann; 2nd row: Nick Donath, Bill Jacobus, Stefan Gorsch, Ned Foley, Hilary Bennett, Suzanne Usiskin, Beth Ann Hartman, Liz Wexler, Sharon Pachter; 3rd row: Jennifer Brannon, Henry Urbach, Alex Frosztega, Sam Martinuzzi (Editor), David Edelman, Katie Jeffers, Suzanne Albahary; 4th row: Gregg Raymond, John David, John Scott, Liz Segal, Susannah Rabb.



Athletic Association: 1st row: Jim Blechman, Bill Haynes, Chris Wallace; 2nd row: John Sweeney, Kent Wilkinson, Sarah Woodworth, Laura Farina; 3rd row: Margaret Petrella, Barbara Zeitler, Betsy Mayer.



AFS: 1st row: Harriette Brainard, Kristen Metzger, Lisa Borie, Megan Lamb, Jane Vawter, Loren Barsky; 2nd row: Katie Jeffers, Trebie McLaughlin, Karen Fein, Liz Cagan, Sara Cooper, Austin Wilmerding, Mrs. Webb, Liz Wexler, Anne Merrick, Betsy Stephens, Liz Stewardson, Sally Robinson, Ann Warner.



Community Council

Drama Club





Upper School Orchestra

Upper School Glee Club



Spokesman



2nd Row: Stratos Athanassiades, Beth Ann Hartmann, Kathy Rhett, Kara Swisher, John Sieverts, Rick Ramsey, David Edelman, Jerome Hazony, Stephen Gorsch, Hilary Bennett, Jon Hochman, 1st Row: John Sacks-Wilner, Jane Henderson, John Marshall, Kristen Branson, Suzie Rabb, Suzanne Albahary.

Madrigals

2nd Row: David Blaxill, Sam Borden, Mike Leahy, Suzie Rabb, David Lifland, Fran Weisberg, Doug Patterson, Cory Powers, Jon Rabb. 1st Row: Mandy Katz, Kristen Metzger, Muna Shehadi, Trey Anastasio, Vivienne Pellettieri, Eric Hatke, Kristine Anastasio, Frank Jacobson.



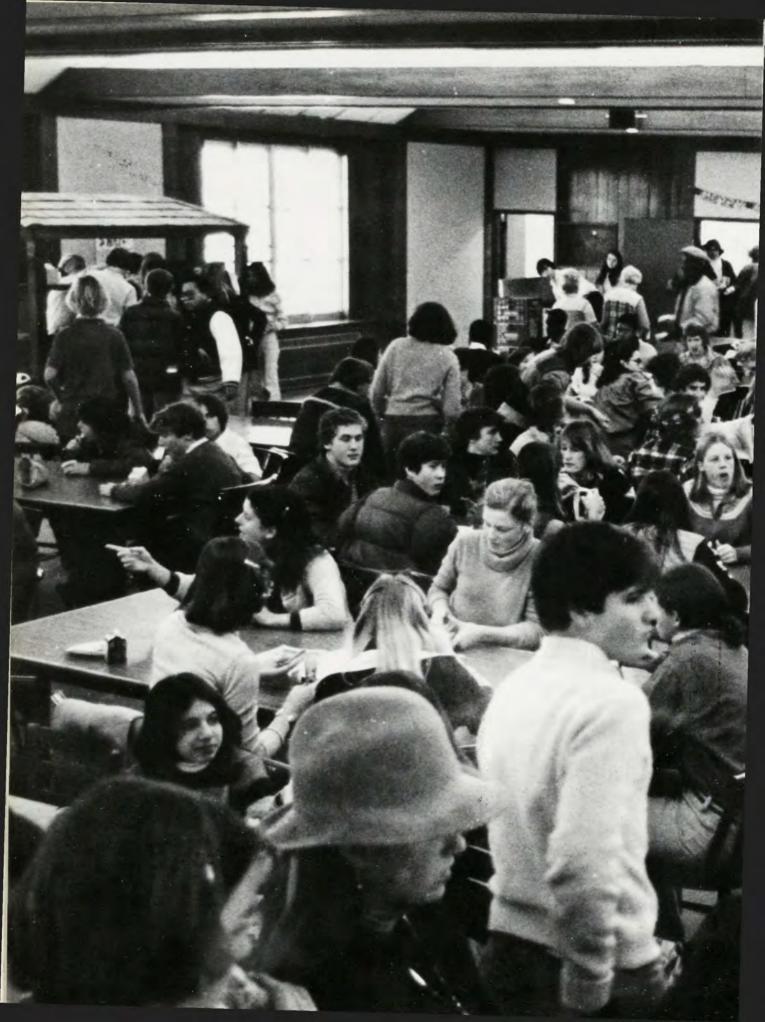




































1st row: James Laughlin, Jay Marcus, Joe Kearns, Hani Morgan, Robert Leahy, Carl Hill, Andrew Lichtstein, Robert Jordan, Barnet Mezey, Robin Hauben, James Groome, David Harrower, Richard Lazovick, Gay Gilbert, Beth Anne Hartmann, Samuelle Klein, Holly Lichtenstein, Stefan Gorsch, Larry Pierson, Jonathan Hochman; 2nd row: Douglas Matthews, Neil Munroe, Tim Murdoch, Bill Haynes, Treby McLaughlin, Nick Osborne, Kathy Harwood, Jonathan Peter, Joanne Kamer, Joy Power, Susan Goldman, Sharon Pachter, Stephen Pagano.



Grade Eleven

1st row: John Sacks-Wilner, Stephen Wheeler, Gregg Raymond, Richard Ramsey, James Walcott, Jono Rush, Tim Thomas, William Ross, Elizabeth Stewardson, Howard Powers, Chris Wallace, Judith Sands, John Scott; 2nd row: Lynn Shapiro, Kathryn Rhett, Kate Shaplen, Henry Urbach, Elizabeth Segal, Elizabeth Wexler, Tom vonOehsen, David Whitlock, Randy Shelton, John Sieverts, Abby Stackpole, Suzanne Usiskin, Emily Spanel, Winifred Stoltzfus, Sally Robinson.



1st row: Hilary Bennett, Suzanne Albahary, Karolyn Carr, Karen Fein; 2nd row: Laura Dennison, David Carpi, Jeff Freda, Stratos Athanassiades, Doug Atkin, Jed Gibson, Jennifer Brannon, Adam Barton, Virginia Ferrante, Diane Edelmann, James Burke; 3rd row: John Banse, Alex Frosztega, James Bartolomei, Nicolas DeCandia, Scott Bevensee, John David, James Cox, Tony Dell, Sara Cooper, Elizabeth Cagan, Claire Dinsmore, Sally Fineburg.

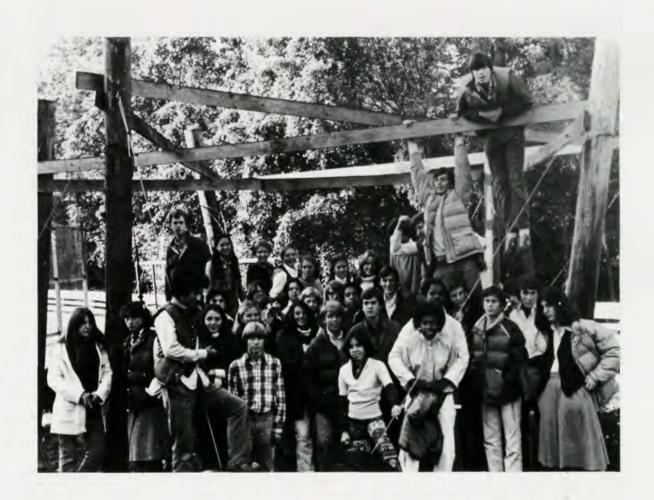


1st row: Glenn Barnes, Matthew Crocker, Joe Warren; 2nd row: Mark Akselrad, Charlotte Erdman, Sean Clancy, Ellen Gips, Kristine Anastasio, Colleen Clancy, Jane Gerb, Nora Cuesta, Deborah Bogart, Lisa Carpi, Mark Fletcher, Kitty Ager, Simon Barnett, David Blair, Doug Bailey, Doug Hamel; 3rd row: Catherine Edelmann, Camie Carrington, John Drezner, Lily Downing, Peter Bordes, John Denny, Hilary Bing, Jonathan Brush, Mike Dobkowski, James Bonini, Andrew Charen, Sam Borden, Scott Egner, Deborah Burks, Sarah Burchfield, John Furth.



Grade Ten

1st row: Ruth Hite, Kathryn Kilbourne, Andy Ross, Julie Rodgers, Marcus Maryk, Gary Hatke, Shana Leader, Sandra Kimbrough, Jeff Rodney, Gail Nicholson, Steven Thomas, Josh Kounitz, Chana Hauben; 2nd row: Elizabeth Gutman, Laura Jacobus, Robert Kersey, Richard Hawkes, David Frierson, Chris Pey, Floyd Roberts, Kevin Johnson; 3rd row: Kristen Metzger, Megan Lamb, Tim Rahr, John Marshall, Michael Leahy, Kleyton Parkhurst; 4th row: Eva Mantell, Amanda Crandall, Linda Littell, Cynthia Griffin, Amy Lonergan, Kim Hillier, Kevin Groome, Serge Rizzo, Jeff Olsson.



1st row: Eric Sanders, Jane Vawter, Suzanne Spiegel, Liz Tregoe, Penny Webster, Barbara Zeitler, Sarah Sword, Linda Yuan, Rosalind Waskow, Mark Sweeney, Lindsay Stoner; 2nd row: Dan Thompson, Mark Zaininger, Michael Southwick, Michael Surowiec, Wade Speir, Wendi Rottweiler, Lawrence Shannon, Peter Yocum, Alicia Williams.



1st row: John Vine, Aaron Woolf, Newell Thompson, Christopher Thomas, John Rue; 2nd row: Susan Stoltzfus, Elissa Sharp, Elizabeth Stewart, Laura Stifel, Tina Thompson, Cecelia Trolle, Stefani Weisberg, Robert Wisnovsky, Charles Shehadi, Donald Shaw, Sam Woodworth; 3rd row: Drue Anne Schreyer, Mr. Kuser, Margaret Westergaard, Jonathan Rabb, Lindsay Suter, Michael Sugerman, Ira Shull; 4th row: Gregory Wolfe, Lisa Ruben, Christopher Swan, Carl Taggart; 5th row: Michael Schlicher, Robert Szuter, Greg Sanders.



GRADE NINE

1st row: Matthew Richter, Cedric Harris, Louis Goldberg, Suzie Haynes, Hilary Illick, Lisa Litt, Anne Metcalf, Michelle Hautau, Gil Preuss, James Herring, William Rossmassler, Deborah Levy, Amy Ross; 2nd row: Laird Landmann, Beth Geter, Lauren Goodyear, Anne Gilbert, Wendy McCabe, Doug McClure, Erik Jensen, Cam Johnson, Lindsay McCord, Jerome Hazony; 3rd row: Ellen Itkin, Linda Lin, Margaret Petrella, Carolyn Kuenne, Joel Mann, Tom Marshall, Jeff Perlman, John Jacobus, Marc Roth; 4th row: Kristen Naumann, Amanda Lake, Kate Murdoch, Laura Lockwood, Jessica Hopfield, Roger Holloway, Barry Lamb.



1st row: Mark Egner, Jim Blechman; 2nd row: Emily Bennett, Will Eglin, Daniel Beskind, Steven Eisenstein, Peter Cottone, Robert Bowen, Alantha Carter, Kristin Branson, Elizabeth Emery; 3rd row: Anne Desmond, Ruth Edelman, Wendy Donath, Lynne Freeman, Jessica Drezner, Lea Erdman, Molly Frantz, Alison Boyer; 4th row: David Abrahams, Marc Daubert, David Bogle, Henry Bowers, Stefan Schirber, Trey Anastasio, William Brennan, David Becker, Donald DeCandia, April Barry, Wendy Marshall, Tracy Eskridge.



EIGHTH GRADE: 1st row: Kenny Menken, Erik Schwiebert, Jon Erdman, Peter Hatfield, Ebe Metcalf, Erik Ott, Adam Sugerman, Eric Hatke, Mark Waks, Frank Chut; 2nd row: Carolyn Cuesta, Beth Barclay, Rita Sweeney; 3rd row: Katherine Lonergan, Holly Hegener, Sarah Cragg, Carrie Stewardson, Keri Sheehan, Peggy Stabler, Stewart vonOehsen, Cecily Rhett, Bonnie Bershad, Ellen Pinkus, Julie Burrows, Gwen Hanawalt, Dan Lockwood, Aaron Schmidt; 4th row: Joe Pagano, Philip Lam, Jack Stephenson, Macky Alston, Joe Christen, Andy Hawkes, Geordie McLaughlin, John Jennings, Louise Matthews, Chris LaRiche, Janet Zawadsky, Noelle Damico, Karrie Bowen, Elisabeth Reichard, Julia Katz, Amy Sibeud, Sarah Leaf,

Lorna Mack, Amy Brewer, Sarah Kuser, Laurie Gallup, Karen Athanassiades; 5th row: Victor Fedorov, Craig Phares, Frits Besselaar, Clay Smith, Ben Horrigan, Michael Willrich, Philip Clippinger, Bob Miller, Chris Meserve, John Hoff, Peter Stabler, Steve Schluter, Polly Warner, Dan Goldman, Ashley Ammidon, Michael Sand, Sylvia Wills, Cynthia Hudson, Rachel Egger, Rena Whitehouse, Susan Charen, Zoe Nicolich, Victoria Curtin, Leonard Graff; 6th row: Marc Knowlton, Franklin Howard, Beth Ramsaier, Laurie Toot, Kelly Lambert, Katie Barrows, Meg Merle-Smith, Andrew Thornton, Andrew Cross, Chris Franz.



SEVENTH GRADE: 1st row: Jonathan Leaf, Greg Gigliotti, Hilleary Thomas, Shelley Straut, Megan Nape, Wendy White, Karen Hamel, Lisa LaRiche, Andrew Lesher, William Peter, Gala Westheimer, Bruce Miller, Lawrence Tena, Greg Bevensee, Andrew Bing; 2nd row: Jeff Kirschner, Eberhard Faber, Evan Williams, William Blechman, Jake Goodyear, Eric Hastings, Andrew Naumann, Marjorie Wallace, Amy Mayer, Sarah Griffin, Madzy Besselaar, Phoebe Vaughn, Susan Yuan, Ned Desmond, Fred Haitch, David Silverstein, John Nicolai, Jonathan Mezrich, Brian Sanders; 3rd row: Suzanne Kulsrud, Seema Byahatti, Naomi May, Chris Dingle, James Zahner,

Ward Colt, Jennifer Lamb, Toria Emery, Chris Carrington, Sarah Benioff, Lynne Faden, Chris Illick, David Anderson, J.B. Hillier, Ted Irenas, Ted Willard; 4th row: Andrea Sherwin, Tory Chen, Deborah Edelman, Valerie Bennett, Nina Moore, Lynne Bowers, Donald Cogsville, Andrew Chooljian, Peter Wendel, Anthony Cross, Stephen Bordes, Todd Devin, Stephen Kreisler, Olga Dedulin, Kim Helm, Edith Spanel, Liza Gilbert, Sally Snedeker, Whitney Ross, Graham Barnett, Niki vonder Schulenberg, Jim Burley, Albert Cooper, Janney Dawes, Scott Roberts, David Stifel, George Belshaw, David Kahn, Garry Heher, Ted Curtin, Brad Powers, Doug Holmes, Herbert Mihan.



SIXTH GRADE: 1st row: Robert Levy, Charles Zenzie; 2nd row: Elizabeth O'Leary, Nancy Vawter, Meredith McCredie, Elizabeth Reeves, Mimi Lawson-Johnson, Samantha Levine, Lara Magarello, Louise Elsea, Jeremy Kronman, Peter Gallup, Richard DiBianco; 3rd row: Jamison Suter, Jay Gemski, Stuart Magruder, Stephen Sinaiko, Peter McClure, Chanda Willis, Jane Erdman, Lynne Erdman, Irene Usiskin; 4th row: David Litt, Joe Speciale, Donald Gray, Becky Stoltzfus, Marisa Petrella, Veronica Fedorov, Sara Woolf, Caroline Stalins, Kim Devin, Douglass Tucker, John Gigliotti; 5th row: Rick

Freese, Greg Zaharchuk, Andrew Wilson, Patrick Courtney, Tonya Elmore, Jennifer Taback, Kim Thornton, Jon Abrahams, John Henderson, Jason Mraz, Peter Wisnovsky, Peter Hoogenboom, Peter Paik, David Maxwell, Karen Callaway, Jack Zahner, Laura Bennett, Mike Lamelza, Sal Fier, Paul VanHorn, John Roach, Kevin Cragg, Joe Leddy, Kenney Becker, Scott Meserve, John Hartmann; 6th row: Mark Sienkiewicz, Chris Thanner, Ted Power, Sean Fisher, Bill Hoff, David Haynes, Dan Panitz, Peter Merle-Smith.



FIFTH GRADE: 1st row: Sara Willig, Kim Reinhart, Leslie Elmore, Rad Roberts, Marty Scasserra, Andrew Bushnell, Ben Tregoe, Grant Gund, Paul Baum, Scott Fulmer, Anna Barrows, Vanessa Chase, Nicole Rosenblad, Heather Kahn; 2nd row: Monica Massaro, Tammy Campbell, Manfred Yu, Susan Franz, Karim Zaki, Bill Haumann, Tony Faber, Col Krueger, Robin Vann, Scott Haveson, Whip Burks, Paul Wegner, Blaine Johnston, Peter Legrady, Mikaela Rosenblad, Missy Whitehouse, Cristina Bordes; 3rd row: Charles Lee, Sean Cullen, Ian Harkess, Robert Chibbaro, Jennifer Sovetsky, Elspeth Knill, Julia

Shear, Liz White, Steven Anderson, Robert Skriloff, Tim Leddy, Russell Matthews, Susan Hockings, Mollie Roth, Henry Wang, Sam Lambert, Ann Miller, Rebecca Stefan, Andrew Smith, Blair Hopkins, Cathy Jones, Helen Kreisler, Alexa Richman, Elizabeth Zenzie, Mr. Merle-Smith, Miss Matthews; 4th row: James Trowbridge, Jonathan DeRochi, Tom Thompson, Louisa Toot, Christianne Curtin, Chris McCabe, Aaron Bruce, Cary Paik, Thomas Rossmassler, David Knight.



Fourth Grade



Third Grade and Second Grade





Kindergarten and First Grade





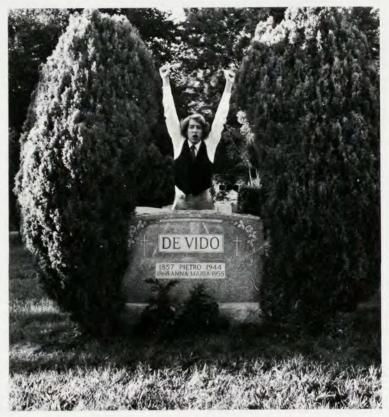














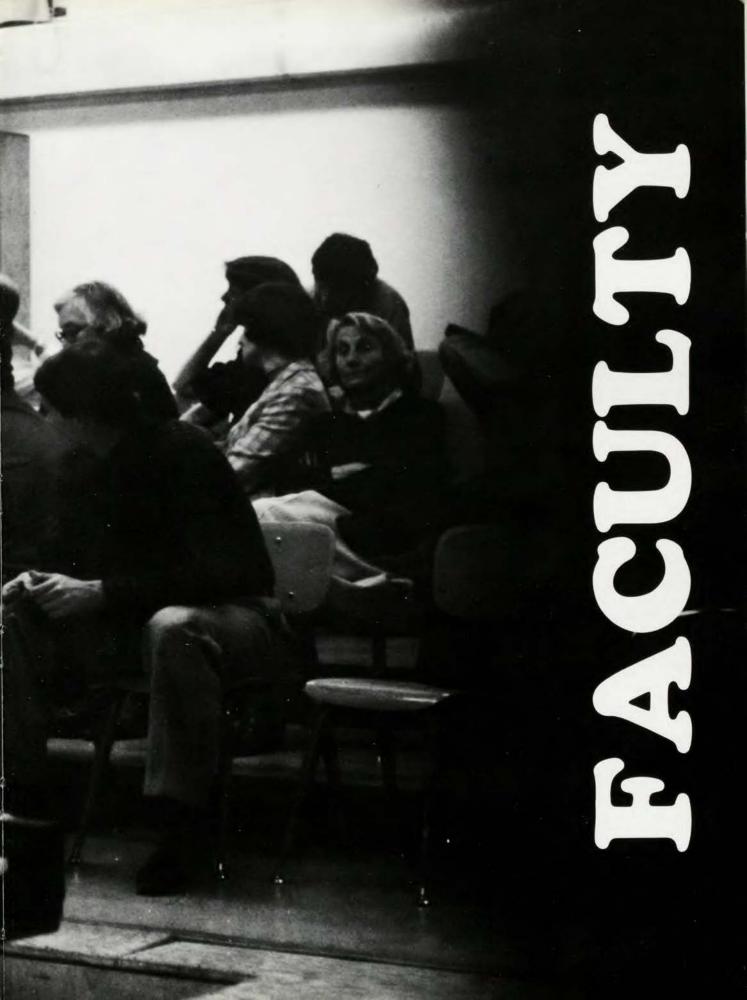














TRIBUTES



Parry Jones

Anne Rothrock



Herbert McAneny



Business: Phillis Ward, W. Radcliffe Jones.

Administration: Dan Skvir, Pete Jacques, Larry Kuser, Sara Schweibert, Joan Baker, Douglas McClure, Markell Shriver, Sandy Bing, Beverly Williams.



Office: Ledlie Graham, Jean Smyth, Marge Claghorn, Trudy Brophy, Blanche Waters, Pat Osander.



Development: Virginia Taylor, David Bogle, Ellen Kerney, Marjorie Wilson.





Upper School English: Donald Gilpin, Donald Roberts, Dale Griffee, Judy Michaels, Clare Lockhart, Steve Lawrence.



Anne B. Shepherd



Upper School Math: Nicholas U. Migliozzi, James Walker, Graham Cragg, Thomas Pears, Alison Shehadi, Lawrence Q. Kuser.

Science Department:

John Jameson, John Ross, Sanford B. Bing, Ruth Knight, Stuart Robson, Todd Samet, Barbara Nape, Frank Walter, Larry Kauffman. (Jane Grigger missing)





Lower School Faculty: Virginia Reynolds, Jean Jansen, Cindy Frederick, Laurie Davis, Molly Houston, Madeline Weigel, Nina Francomano, Dawn Sharapoff, Sally Paterson, Chris Hutter, Barbara Roberts, Sallie Leach, Sara Schwiebert, Barbara Cragg, Pat McCord. Missing: Nancy Miller, Margaret Gilbert, Betty Ann Fort.



Religion: Daniel Skvir, Janet Stoltzfus, Rev. Carl D. Reimers.





Upper School Language: Quinn McCord, Elizabeth Fine, Pierre Mali, Nora Cuesta, Tassie Skvir, Dan Skvir, Priscilla Grindle, Marcelino Cuesta, Marie Louise Noel.







Photography: Robert Denby.



Art: Jean Duff, Eilleen Hohmuth, Arlene Smith.





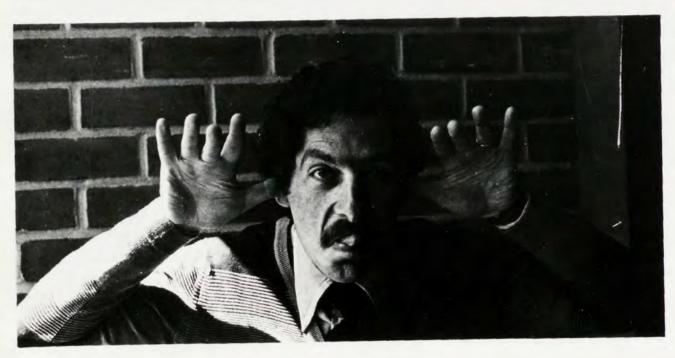
Industrial Arts: Andrew Franz, Robert Whitlock, Ronald Meldrum.



Maintenance: Tom Bernhard, Tony Procaccini, Ricky Lenz, Mike McGavisk, Roy Jackson, Tom Bankins, Alberto Petrella, Ed Dobkowski, Bill Walker.









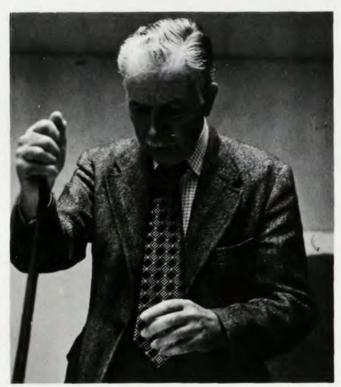
Middle School Language: Pat Echeverria, Sandy Sharp, Pierre Mali, David Turner, Shaila Sadrozinski.



Middle School Math: John Howe, Marna Matthews, Alison Howard, Alice Alston, Harry Rulon-Miller.











Middle School English: Deeni Schoenfeld, Susan Wilson, Mike Merle-Smith, Nancy Wilson, Robert Krueger, Bonnie Howarth, Robert Miller, Lucy Haagen.





Library: Virginia Reynolds, Kathleen Webb, Barbara Cragg.

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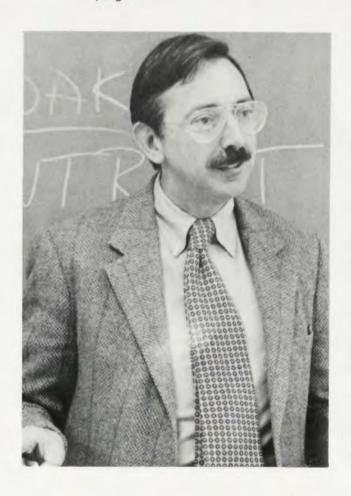
Middle School Math: John Howe, Marna Matthews, Alison Howard, Alice Alston, Harry Rulon-Miller.



History: Quinn McCord, Bud Tibbals, Gary Lott, Wes McCaughan, Anne Rothrock, Bob Miller, Bob Krueger, Eamon Downey, Pete Jaques.



Music Department: Margaret Gilbert, Louise Topp, Frank Jacobson, Regina Speigel.







Kitchen Staff.

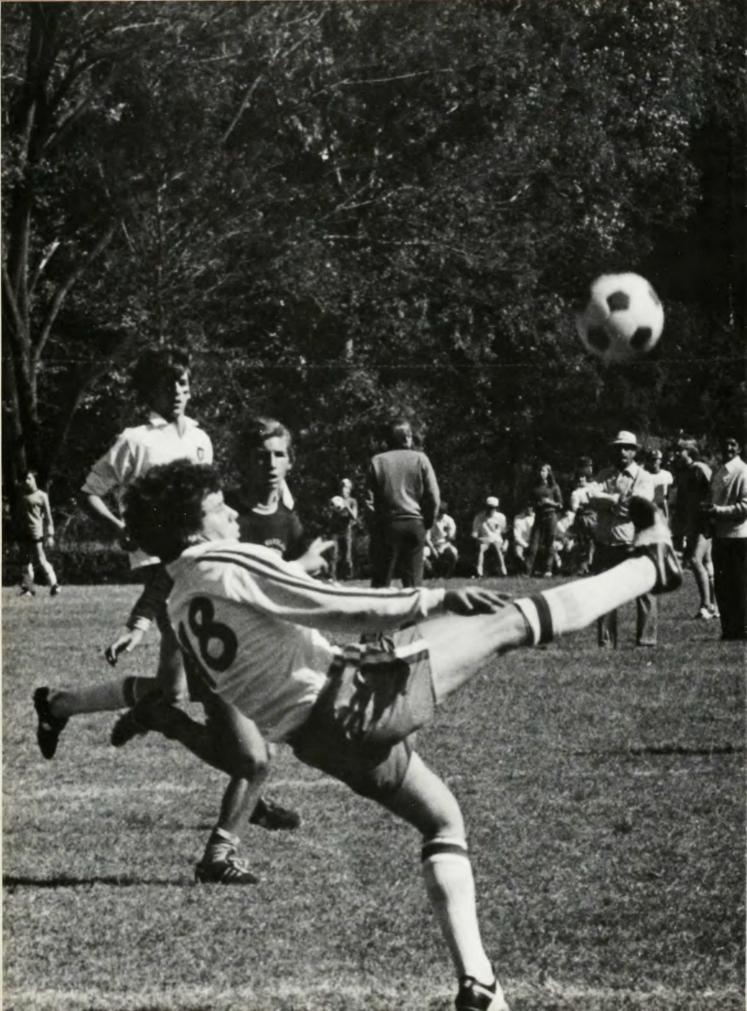


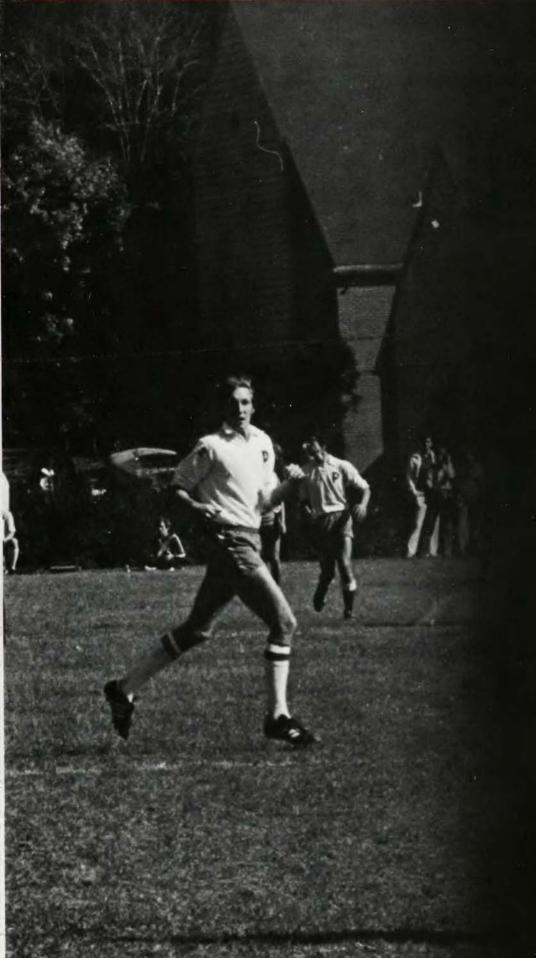
Bookstore: Darlene Byrne.







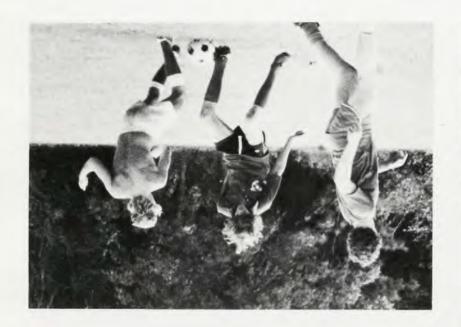






Boys' Varsity Soccer: 1st row: Jay Nusblatt, David McCord, Doug Fein; 2nd row: Mr. Jameson, Stratos Athanassiades, Gregg Raymond, Geoff George, Bill Jacobus, Joe Lapsley, John Sweeney, Evan Press, Ralph Ross, Tim Thomas; 3rd row: Jim Burke, Jim Laughlin, Larry Pierson, David Whitlock, Howard Powers, John Scott, Jono Rush, Bill Ross, Steve Pagano, Sam Woodworth, Tony Dell, Chris Wallace. Missing from picture: Jed Gibson.













Boys' Varsity Hockey: Andy Jensen, Jeff Johnson, Mike Shannon, Kent Wilkinson, Ward Taggart, Phil Maltese, Scott Egner; Mr. Rulon-Miller, John Drezner, Doug Matthews, Trey Anastasio, Jon Peter, Jeff Olsson, John Sweeney, Chris Horan, Sam Woodworth, Kevin Johnson, Jon Brush.





Boys' Varsity Basketball: 1st row: Kleyton Parkhurst, David Edelman, Stratos Athanassiades, Richard Ramsey: 2nd row: Mr. Taback, Mike Leahy, Carl Hill, Bill Ross, Tim Murdoch, Randy Shelton, James Bonini, James Cox, James Bartolomei, Vince Pacino, Robert Leahy, Victor Kuzmicz, Steve Pagano.





Girls' Varsity Soccer: 1st row: Jessie Drezner, Virginia Ferrante, Debbie Ford, Laura Jacobus, Caroline Hartshorne, Laura Lockwood, Kristine Anastasio, Sara Cooper, Jody Kamer, Susannah Rabb; 2nd row: Buzz Woodworth, Kathryn Kilbourne, Colleen Clancy, Ruth Hite, Anne Merrick, Melaine von der Schulenburg, Betsy Mayer, Diane Edelmann, Liza Stewardson, Sue Goldman, Muna Shehadi, Jenny Dutton, Laura Farina, Corey Powers, Mr. Taback.





Girls' JV Soccer: 1st row: Rosalind Waskow, Kim Hillier, Anne Metcalf, Stephanie Trock, Tina Thompson; 2nd row: Sarah Sword, Margaret Petrella, Elissa Sharp, Carolyn Carr; 3rd row: Lea Erdman, Jane Vawter, Lindsay McCord, Molly Frantz, Elizabeth Emery, Susan Stoltzfus, 4th row: Margaret Westergaard, Maureen Nosell, Jennifer Paine, Mandy Katz, Liz Gutman, Jane Gerb, Clooie Sherman, Ellen Gips.









Boys' Jr. Soccer: 1st row: Jon Erdman, Geordie McLaughlin, Robbie Bowen; 2nd row: Fred Haitch, Peter Wendel, Bill Rossmassler, Andy Hawkes, Chris Illich, Peter Hatfield, Andrew Bing, Joe Pagano, William Peter, Andy Lesher, Eric Schwiebert, Ebe Metcalf, Michael Willrich, Michael Blaxill, Donald Cogsville, Todd Devin, Steve Schluter, Tom Haroldson, Eric Ott, Henry Bowers, Andrew Cross, John Puchine.



Boys' JV Basketball: 1st row: Tom von Oehsen, Andrew Charen, James Bonini; 2nd row: Mr. Jameson, Gary Hatke, Bob Leahy, Kevin Groome, Dave Fryerson, Jono Rush, Adam Barton, Gregg Raymond, John Marshall; 3rd row: Jeff Freda, Mike Leahy.





Varsity Cross Country: Mike Schlicher. Missing from picture: Nick Osborne, Luke Fernandez, Jim Groome, Steven Willrich, Sam Bryan, Eric Reichard, Katie Jeffers



JV Cross Country: John Marshall, Amanda Crandall, Donald Shaw, Richard Hawkes, Jerome Hazony, Martha Tanner, John Hollister, Kitty Ager, Jeff Rodney.



Varsity and JV Girls' Volleyball: 1st row: Katrina Jannen, Betsy Mayer, Sally Fineburg, Hilary Bing; 2nd row: Alantha Carter, Jennifer Paine, Alicia Williams, Debbie Ford, Anne Merrick, Laurie Lockwood, Sarah Burchfield, Linda Yuan, Ellen Gips.







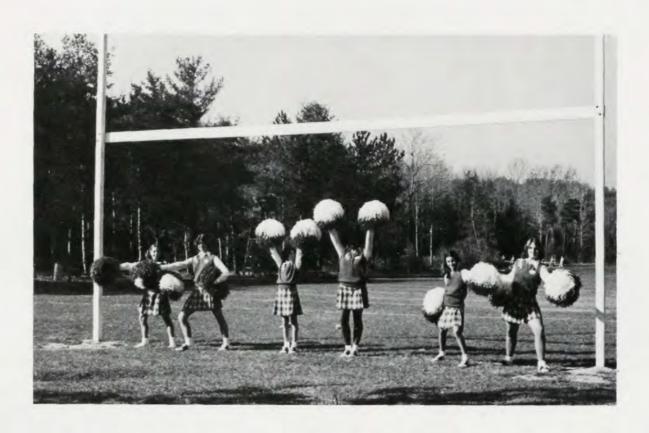
Varsity Girls' Field Hockey: 1st row: Harriette Brainard, Laura Dennison, Allison Duncan, Suzie Haynes, Sarah Burchfield, Laura Stifel, Barbara Zeitler; 2nd row: Lisa Carpi, Ann Warner, Sarah Woodworth, Linda Littell.





JV Girls' Field Hockey: 1st row: Liz Wexler, Deborah Burks, Joy Power, Sandy Kimbrough, Penny Webster, Kitty Ijams, Lindsay Stoner, Drue Schreyer; 2nd row: Lisa Borie, Lily Downing, Camie Carrington, Cynthia Griffin, Ann Nevius.





Cheerleaders: Deborah Levy, Kristen Metzger, Lynne Freeman, Candy Beagles, Wendy Donath, Wendi Rottweiler.







Boys' JV Soccer: 1st row: Lawrence Shannon, Jamie Burrows, Steven Eisenstein, Trey Anastasio, Marcus Maryk; 2nd row: Ian Rothrock, Simon Barnett, Gary Hatke, Sam Borden, John Vine, Cam Johnson, Mark Roth, David Blair, Doug Patterson, Tom von Oehsen, Mike Southwick; 3rd row: Andrew Charen, Kevin Groome, Kevin Johnson.

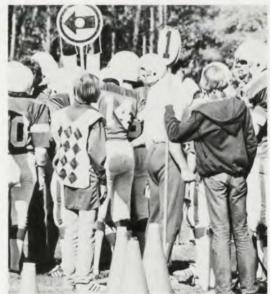


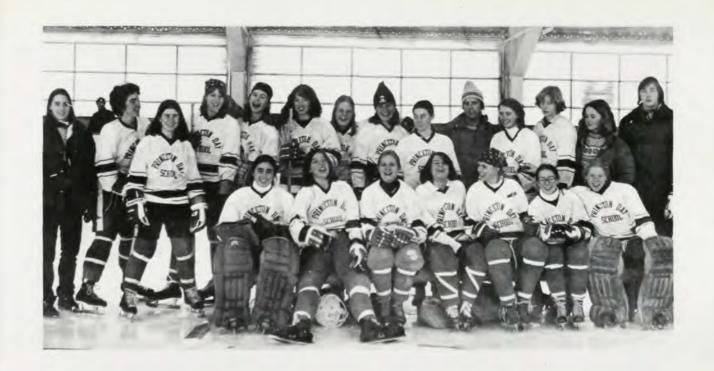




Varsity Football: 1st row: Sean Clancy, John Denny, Robert Jordan, Doug Matthews, Andy Jensen, Chris Price, Tim Murdoch, Scott Egner, Joe Warren; 2nd row: Jeff Olsson, David Harrower, David Carpi, Floyd Roberts; 3rd row: Mike Dobkowski, Andy Lichtstein, Gordon Rubenfeld, Mr. Walker, Chris Horan, Neil Munroe, Bill Haynes; 4th row: Mike Leahy, Serge Rizzo, Gordon Harrower, David Fitton, John Banse.



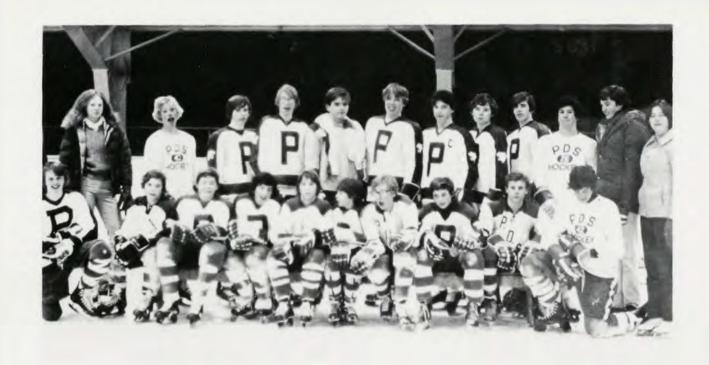




Girls Varsity Hockey: Judy Sands, Sarah Woodworth, Cornelia Powers, Allison Duncan, Jenny Hamel, Joy Power, Melanie von der Schulenburg; 2nd row: Lindsay Stoner, Anne Desmond, Kristine Anastasio, Kirsten Elmore, Camie Carrington, Kate Kilbourne, Deborah Burks, Linda Littell, Anne Metcalf, Buzz Woodworth, Cynthia Griffin, Laura Jacobus, Lily Downing, David McCord.







Junior Varsity Hockey; 1st row: Will Eglin, Steven Willrich, Robbie Bowen, Dan Beskind, Mark Egner, Bill Rossmassler, Lawrence Shannon, Jamie Herring, Jim Walcott, Jeb Blechman; 2nd row: Jane Vawter, Eric Jensen, Mike Dubkowski, Tim Rahr, David Carpi, Laird Landmann, Tim Thomas, Doug Bailey, Roger Holloway, Newell Thompson, John Marshall, Megan Lamb. (Missing coach Brad Mather)



JV Girls' Basketball: 1st row: Maureen Nosal, Amanda Lake, Lindsay McCord, Kate Murdoch; 2nd row: Lisa Ruben, Kitty Ijams; 3rd row: Susie Haynes.





Varsity Girls' Basketball: 1st row: Jessie Drezner, Sandy Kimbrough, Kitty Ager; 2nd row: Lisa Carpi, Suzanne Usiskin, Margaret Petrella, Laura Farina, Martha Tanner, Miss Tumilty.



Junior Girls Basketball — 8th grade: 1st row: Liza Gilbert, Rena Whitehouse, Carolyn Cuesta, Ashley Ammidon, Janet Zawadsky, Louise Matthews, Beth Barclay, Kelly Lambert, Bonnie Bershad; 2nd row: Holly Hegener, Laurie Gallup, Lorna Mack, Elizabeth Ramsaier, Polly Warner, Kathryn Bowen, Julia Katz, Keri Sheehan, Carrie Stewardson. (Missing from picture Miss Baker, Sarah Cragg)



Varsity A-V





Junior girls' Basketball — 7th grade: 1st row: Nina Moore, Hilleary Thomas, Deidre Douglas, Melinda Bowen, Hilary Bever; 2nd row: Amy Mayer, Margie Wallace, Sarah Griffin, Lynne Bowers, Madzy Besselaar, Sarah Benioff. (Missing coach, Mrs. Hatfield)





Squash: 1st row: Lisa Carpi, Cam Johnson, David Bogle, Aaron Woolf, Kate Shaplen, Stephen Willrich, Robert Wisnovsky, Mark Zaininger; 2nd row: Mr. Jaques, Mr. Bogle, David Blaxill, Chris Willrich, Chris Wallace, Doug Atkin, Kleyton Parkhurst, John Scott, Matt Crocker, Howard Powers.







































SIN SIN





Vicki Howard XII



Shana Leader X

Prostitute

harsh lamplight encircled her and the drifting silver dust she radiated particles swimming in the night air.

deep cobalt shadows hid the grimy walk, concealing the crushed bottlecaps of midday, and rich night applauded her stage.

platinum hair waved enticingly — glittering, mixing with the wispy lilac smoke of a gold-tipped cigarette.

spike heels marked her territory, bored holes in the smooth pavement, and the cold night left her bejeweled and alone.

Kathy Rhett XI

Isolation Ward at Night

She lies between white sheets on the white bed in her white room in the white hospital in the black night black night full of red, blue, black sounds which drown out silent screams of lonely people in gray rooms in lonely tenements and white rooms in white hospitals with disinfected tubes in their infected bodies.

Mandy Katx X



Silence.

It permeated the cell in which the young man sat waiting. It hung heavy on his mind, filling his nostrils, crushing his spirit. It was intensified by the sounds of people on the opposite side of the great iron door; people whose lives remained unaffected by the plight of this man. Or so they thought.

The young man sat on a wooden bench in a corner of the cell, surrounded by silence. His beard was matted and dirty, his clothes torn and caked with dried blood, his feet swollen and bleeding. His drawn, haggard face evidenced the ordeal through which he had suffered. His eyes, large, brown, plaintive, clearly illustrated the emotions that fought for supremacy in his fatigued mind. Anger, resignation, indecision but, most importantly, fear. For this was a condemned man.

A loud clanging outside the cell door broke the silence and brought the young man to his feet. The door swung open and the warden strode in. The young man slowly sat down, acknowledging the warden's presence with a perfunctory nod. The warden smiled at this calculated insolence and pulled up a rickety stool that stood on the corner. As he sat down he said quietly, "Why is it that you refuse to belive that I'm trying to help you? I see the injustice in your case and with your help I can prevent your death." The young man glanced up furtively, a glimmer of hope in his eyes, but it died as quickly as it had come.

The warden continued, "Oh, granted you're a troublemaker and a nuisance, but that hardly warrents death. I mean, what's one more heretic in a city full of religious fanatics? Again, I admit that your particular philosophy does creat quite a disturbance but then, so do dogs that aren't housetrained."

The young man shot him a venomous look that for a moment slowed the warden in his biting monologue. He glared at the young man for a second and then, with a shrug of his shoulders and a light-hearted laugh, continued, "Now then, I've shown that I'm willing to cooperate to bring about your release; it's your turn to do the same."

It was the young man's turn to laugh. He rose from his chair and began to pace the length of the cell saying, "Cooperation is a pleasant euphemism for plea bargaining. But no matter what the term, my answer is still no." The warden stiffened involuntarily and then, making a conscious effort to control his temper, said "You fool! Don't you realize I hold your life in my hands? The young man responded coldly. "You hold nothing in your hands. Any power you have is limited to the physical, not the psychological. It is brief, violent, useless but for the training of curs."

The warden, stunned by the ferocity of the young man's words, retorted, "You may change your mind as to the scope of my power when your time comes. Until then, I remain at your disposal to come to terms in any manner feasible." With that, the warden swept out of the room, his exit accompanied by the hollow sound of the iron door slamming shut. The loud clanging seemed to echo for minutes in the small confines of the dank cell. Then, once again, there was silence.

The young man sat down in the bleak semi-darkness of the cell and leaned wearily against the cold stone wall. He closed his eyes and waited, the silence once more enveloping him. The cuts in his back began to sting unbearably.

Calvary loomed large on the horizon.



Vicki Howard XII



Vivienne Pelletteiri XII

Yemen Red

'I am the state' of Yemen, I've felt the dirt beneath me being crushed by my overgrown roots.

I am the overthrown king.
I ruled the people. How?
They were controlled by tradition and force.

I am the intricate hemp.
I feel my roots being destroyed
by an herbicide poured on my dirt.

I am the powerful herb.
I've been desposed and now
I must fight the Republic of Yemen.

John Hollister XII

Power to Destroy

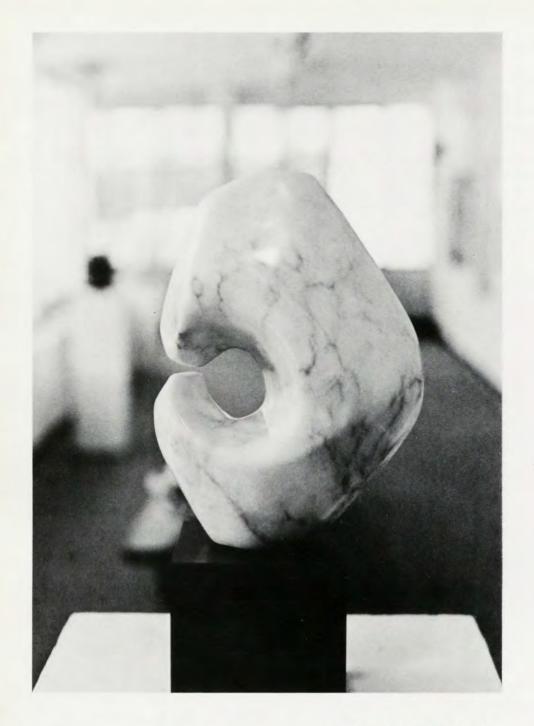
Drooping eyes behind the glass, Hands gone limp, mind gone blank. A shape ahead beside the grass, Glowing beacons in the night.

Reflex slowed, the foot's too late; Burning rubber, tinkling glass. The shape falls struggling, fighting fate; The eyes lose brightness; movement stops.

A muffled sob, a strangled cry, Hands clenched tightly, mind awhirl. Then drag the shape away and sigh... Continue on into the night.

Muna Shehadi XII





Laura Jacobus X

The Nearest Point Can Often Stay Unseen

The nearest point can often stay unseen, And goals are often set beyond one's scope. Horizons shadow even from the keen.

A man knows where he's going as a teen, And all he really knows is how to grope; The nearest point can often stay unseen.

A man sees power, stares until he's green, And running, trips, and dashes every hope; Horizons shadow even from the keen.

A young boy wants to seem a libertine. He does not love the girl, but they elope; The nearest point can often stay unseen.

It seems so clear; one does not see the screen. The shock waves hit; one can no longer cope. Horizons shadow even from the keen.

To know not where one is or one has been is all to many men's sad horoscope. The nearest point can often stay unseen; Horizons shadow even from the keen.

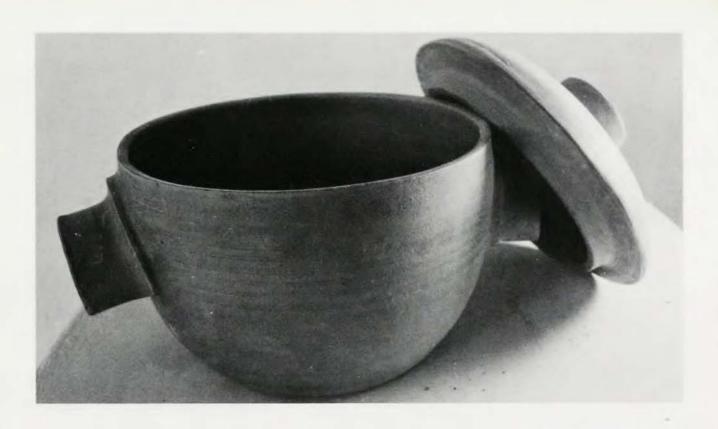
David Edelman XII

Jed Gibson XI

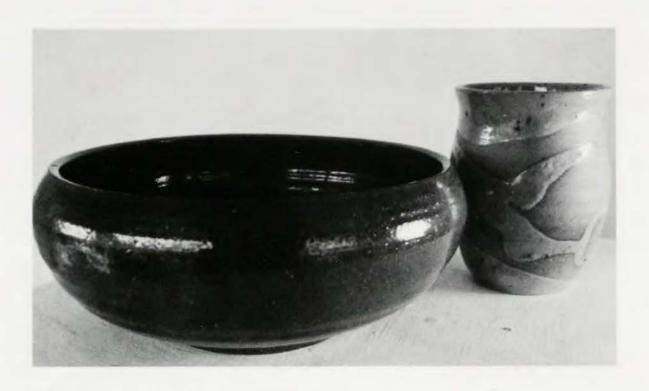
Liza Stewardson XI







Claire Dinsmore XI



Claire Dinsmore XI

The Bed

He was gone. That was what her father had told her. Everyone told her that he wouldn't be coming back, but Coulter had been gone for a while and he had come back. Now he sat in a big bed in the den. They had brought the bed from the hospital. Allison wanted one like it in her room, but when she had asked her father, he had told her that she was being foolish and that she should never mention it again.

She planned to ask her mother about it, but the right time hadn't come yet. Her mother spent a lot of time alone now. When she did come downstairs she didn't feel like talking. When Allison did talk to her mother, her mother's voice quivered and tears came to her eyes. Allison thought she had said something wrong and didn't talk to her again.

Bedtime wasn't the same without her mother. Now her father came into the room and without giving a backrub or telling a story he turned out the Igihts. It took a long time to fall asleep without a backrub or a story.

Coulter stayed in the bed in the den all the time. It wasn't fair now that school had started. He got to stay home and play all day. He had plenty of new games. Everytime a friend would stop to see her parents they brought a present for Coulter. Allison's favorite one was a maze with lights that blinked when you reached the end. She wasn't allowed to play with it very much. Once she had said she wished she were Coulter so that she could stay home and play all day. Her father had hit her hard. She never said it again, but she wished it every day.

Her sister never felt like playing anymore. Even when Allison had offered to play anything she wanted, Cree had told her to go back to her room. One day Allison asked Cree when Tui was coming home. Her sister had told her that she was too young to understand. But Cree was only two years older and her mother always told her that a person's age didn't matter.

Finally her mother started to come downstairs. Her eyes were hardly red anymore and Allison no longer felt that she was doing something wrong. Her father was not so harsh and at night he came in and told marvelous stories. Allison stopped waiting for Tui to come home. Coulter got out of bed and got to walk around on crutches.

Then one day they came for the bed. They took a long time taking the whole thing apart. She watched as they loaded it into a van. Her father signed a slip of paper and they drove away. She decided to remember to ask her father for the bed in a couple of years. He probably just thought that she was too small for such a big bed. She decided that she'd remember to ask where Tui had gone also.

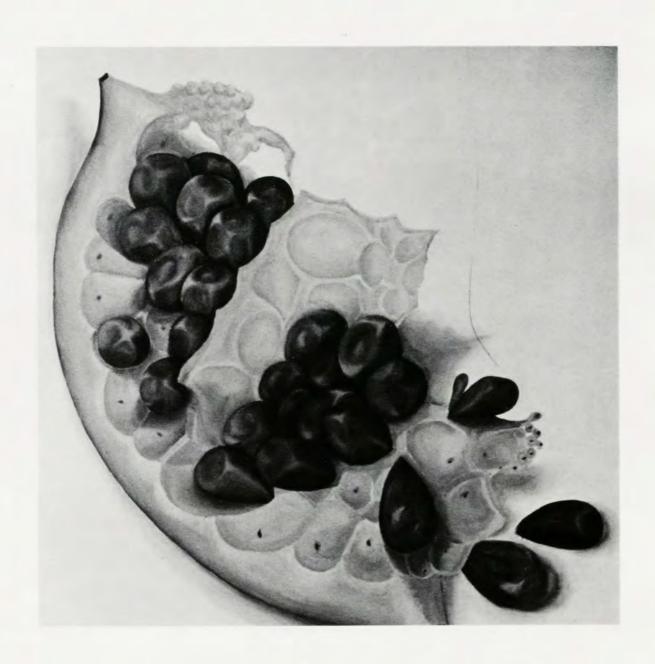
Deidre Dube

Deirdre Dube: she had freckles, nice name her mother was an actress never home divorced Her brother was 17 real old his room was purple and black neato We flushed his pot down the toilet, mixed toothpaste and shampoo in the sink, ran away to the park We came back, called up Laura. told her mother she was FAT hung up fast laughed My mother said we were "Bad News" but

We were Best Friends
She was on a commercial
"Cross at the Green
not in between"
blue dress, smocked, red and white
flowers
Deirdre Dube, Deidre Dube
Saw her last night on

the tube

Kathy Harwood XI



Shana Leader X

Ben Dubrovsky XII



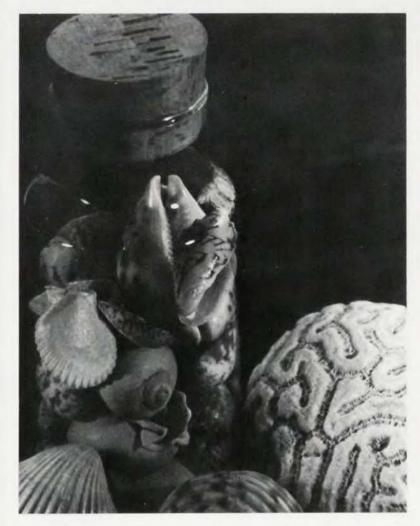
Tim Thomas XI

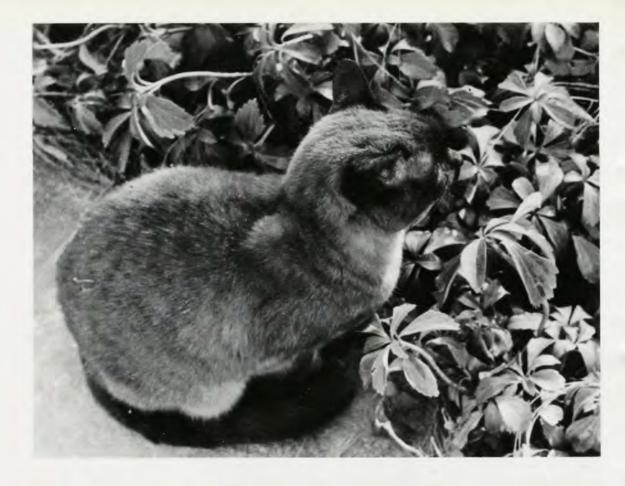


John Denny X



Rosalind Waskow X





Kate Shaplen XI



Diane Barry XII





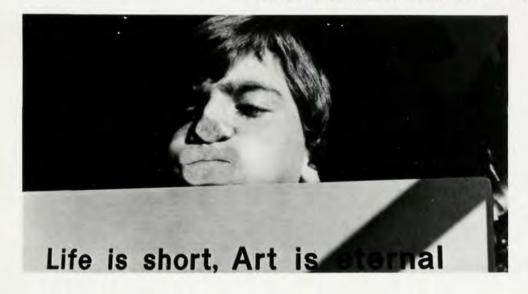




Charlie's Angels



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TO THE STAFF

OUR NEXT YEARBOOK DEADLINE IS

Please help us achieve our goal of having our yearbook out on time.

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Do you remember . . .

when life was finger-painting and recess with Mrs. Weigel . . . when 1st and 2nd grade seemed a long way apart . . . the big move down the hall . . . "A Trip to the Library" . . . Mr. Ivors . . . Libby O'Shea kissing Ralph in the middle of class . . . Science class and crayfish Muna being better than the boys at soccer David Lifland's outdoor slumber party ... Ralph reading the ravages of the savages ... the Barclay-Roberts-Illava rivalry . . . Allison Duncan forcing Chuck Kohli into marriage . . . "Wide Awakes" ... Commander Fischer teaching us algebra ... being the first class to enter the middle school and not have to wear jackets and ties . . . Madame Crutchet . . . Evan as "Zeus" ... Medieval Day ... Osmand Mardon not understanding Halloween ... "Bono" and "Simpy" says ... Chinese fire alarms ... Mr. Miller's undies ... Make-out parties . . . the 1st trip to Blairstown, when we were good . . . Allison getting "stoned" in "The Lottery" . . . "The Mystery of Mouldy Manor" . . . The breakdown of Simmons with an I... ski trips ... Teresa Lane's class party ... Cynthia Tregoe's I.P.S. Party ... Goopium Tests ... Yo-Yo fights ... Sussna, Brody and Donath getting through the middle school . . . the last trip to Blairstown, when we were bad . . . "Ringing the Bell" ... Moose jokes ... Eric breaking his collarbone skiing ... Jane Henderson's class party ... make-out parties ... Great Adventure ... laughing at PSATs ... crying at SATs ... Dr. Vishniak ... watching the last barrier between us and seniorhood graduate ... senior privileges ... redecorating the lounge ... make-out parties ... laughing at deadlines ... crying at deadlines ... waiting for it all to end ... crying when it did.

To "Two Real Chic Broads":

I decided that Link ads are worse than angel food cakes. They never turn out the way you want them to.

All of my attempts sounded either like epitaphs or Hallmark friendship cards. Let's face it, the gift of written expression was never in my blood and I am not about to come up with any great profundity at this late date. However, I can give good advice, like:

- Never accept rides from strange men in white Buicks
- Floss after eating tartar sauce to prevent tooth decay
- Always take precautions when dealing with static cling (especially turtles and people with biological problems)

This is advice that I would only give to my dearest friends, and, as I consider us as close as Siamese triplets joined at the elbows, you two certainly qualify.

Use it well, Love, The Other One Anne, Phil, Jeff, Hudge and everyone else — it's been one long party. Anne, I'll always keep the windshield wipers going for you. I'm going to miss you all terribly.

Love, Laurie

Carrie — Ever since cheerleading we've our ups and downs. Let's just remember the ups O.K.? I love you kiddo — don't change. I'll miss you, Laurie

Pam — Here come the Marines. Let's sleep in the barracks. morning girls — I thought you might want something to drink." Exalon, the Danish Marines & Army. Let's do it again. Lots of love, Laurie

P.S. Are you going to die a turtle?

Miriam and Martha:

I want to thank both of you for making this year the best I've ever had and for making me get off my butt to go places and do things (Boston, skiing, New Hope, Charlie's). I also want to thank your for understanding me enough to put up with my garbage.

Much love, Judy

Mrs. Hohmuth

 Art is a step in the known toward the unknown. (K. Gibran) Thank you for showing me that the step was there. Love always,

Vivienne

Harry R-M: Thanks for three years of my greatest pleasure at P.D.S. I hope that the few ups eased the difficult downs. I don't know if I can face the future where I'll be a part of P.D.S. hockey — only from a distance.

J.J. Thanks for four years of your advice, teachings, and friendship. Good luck wherever you may go.

EE & OhOh: E.E., So much we've had, yet I can never call it my own. I can never go through it again. But once was worth it. UhOh — Your smile hides that Monday morning — good grief — UhOh Oh/No — Oh why?

Lisa: The times we've had and the talks we've shared, I will never forget. Your ups and downs were my ups and downs, My ears will be forever open to you.

Chris: Who'd believe all that we have encountered on this road we are traveling. It's all in now as we reach a fork. I hope that the path you choose will lead all your ambitions to the greatest happiness.

Jens: I've watched you grow since 6th grade. It's been a long growth and it was fun to have been a part of it. Good luck in the future wherever I may end up.

Kevin: Who would have thought, while we lived so long on that football field that one day our games would be interrupted by college? While we drew our plays in the dirt, did you ever notice the pursuing past? Well it caught us and it's all in memory now. But the future will someday be a memory too — make it a happy one.

Mom and Dad: You know that wherever I may go from here, I'll always come home. And when I do, don't ever stick me in a guest room.

Love, Jeff

Lisa - I will always carry your poem.

Harriette - Someday we'll get together . . . or else.

Kent, Jents, Swenz, Wardo — The burnout line will never be replaced on or off the ice.

Chris H. - Minor gig Alvin, Major stiff involved, apparent dirt.

Mac, Geoff, Sam — 3 of my best friends through H.S. We must stay in touch for the sake of humanity. John "Big Guy" Hall — We did it! We did it! (I hope we don't get in trouble for it) We've been through a lot together. That's why we are so short.

Sam Mar-ti-nuz-zi - With yoyr brawn and my brains who knows what havoc we can cause,

Dawne — From afar you came upon high heels. You brought an accent, joy and frizzy hair. You leave us memories.

Phil — Boy do we have stories for our grandchildren! You have been a part of my life. What can I say? Jeff H. — Be cool and don't do anything I wouldn't do.

Sarah, Allison and Caroline — You 3 have been a big part of my life over the years. I am grateful and lucky. Lou and Cozz — If everyone thought like you guys, we might be better off.

Seth and Mir - The nicest twins I will ever know. Maybe the nicest people too.

The Rollins Gang — If we 5 stick together . . . cool. If we don't let's stick together through our memories.

Annwa - The cutest southern belle I know.

Nus - Second, short, pitcher, catcher, I'm still confused. It's been great.

Cory - I hate to admit it, but I'm really gonna miss you.

Doug - Basically, we're outta here. It's been real.

Ralph and Gordon - Breezy Point shall overcome. I refuse to say goodbye to you guys.

Nancy, Viv, Kassie, Vicky - A fearsome foursome to be sure. I don't fear you, I thank you.

Lapper — Remember Kovalski. Things have changed. I don't fear him anymore. Let's take over the right side of the Phillies infield.

Cathy - We should have been best friends. Maybe we will be.

Jeff J. - With or w/o your knees, you're my friend. Remember me.

Weins - We have had some hilarous moments. Jews of the world unite.

Erica and Cynthia - You both left me but I made it anyway . . . somehow.

Ben, Edels, Mark and Vance - You are all unique in your own little way. Check that, you're all really strange.

Laura F. - Keep shouting and do whatever keeps you the same as you are.

Scott - I will always be proud to say we were and are friends.

Vic — You're the best accordian playing basketball player in the world, New Jersey? our school? the Senior Class? Your're the tallest anyway!

Anne M. - "Most likely to be the nicest". You get my vote and my love.

Fit - Fla., B-Bell and comparing our zany antics. I don't know who is crazier. It's been fun. Let's not end it.

David L. - Looking back over it all, I don't know how we even survived your slumber party.

Jenny - You've changed over the years and its been a pleasure knowing all of you.

Dory - We have come too far not to keep in touch.

Haz — We've drifted apart through the years but deep down we're still both sick. You've been a true friend. — Insley turned traitor but we pulled it off anyway.

Fran — You're an honorary full-fledged nut. Stephanie & Lily — The nutsy gnomes. I hope you enjoyed the meal and the friendship. I did and will continue to do so.

Cynthia T., Jay P., Grand D., and everyone else, now hear this. We are not saying good-bye, we are going A.W.O.L. temporarily. P.D.S. has been my life and will largely affect my future decisions and actions. I cannot say good-bye so how about see ya later and thanks.

Evan

Betsy: McD's here we come! No really - I'll remember you for more than munchies.

We are proud of you. You have made it fun.

Ricardo — my proudest achievement is that I have had you in several classes and I still managed to graduate. Juliette — If I don't know you by the time you read this I will be mad.

Judy, Stephen, Diane, Jim B., Ned, Eric S., Debby F., Jeremy, Andy, John H., Gerard, Lisa H., Martha T., Katrina, Katie, Pam, Alison L., Me., Betsy S., and Betsy M. — You have all helped make P.D.S. a special place for me. I hope I have done something for you.

Evan

Lindsay S. — My favorite underclasswoman. You are the nicest creature presently roaming the campus and I am glad I got to know you.



"Merde alors! Je suis Réduit ause mots!" It's true - what to say?

Jeffer's family: You've done so much for me. Thanks a million!

Mr. McClure and all at Thanks. You made me very welcome.

Devine household: Great to know I'm part of the family. Must remember my toothbrush!

Vivienne: I love ya' sister!

Viva, Nancy, KH: You real chick broads worked wonders! Where's the floss?

Seniors: Shift your ars!

Long live peanut butter David. I'm your little Firehose Evan and Chris. Open house to everyone in England. Thanks to all I know.

Dawne - alias Your Majesty.

"We love you and admire you for your faithful love of people and your animals"

Mother and Dad

Senora Cuesta

 Don't be dismayed at goodbyes. A farewell is necessary before you can meet again.

And meeting again, After moments or lifetimes. is certain for those who are friends. (Richard Bach) Love, Vivienne

Uncle and Aunti climax say: Operation jump will live on forever, but it could take years and cost millions of lives. Remember, blessed are the weird for they shall inherit the earth and a penny earned ain't worth . . . Thank you for warping my years at P.D.S.

Christopher Woods Hole Price



Lizzie: Every picture tells a story, don't it. Chris



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MULLU: Thank God for the blunt, flaw-filled, forgiving, honest friend that you know you will have forever.

ANN: (Oh . . .) Well, I dunno . . . It's weird . . . I love . . . You're the key to my happiness . . . Stay young . . . Do you know EWYM?

SAM: I guess you can't come with me . . . I'll be lonely without you.

TOOF: You were a part of me and always will be.

MR. LOTT: Middlebury Bread and so cool — I'll never forget you!

SANDY BABY: Believe it or not I love you.

MAX: A silver tear appearing . . . I love you.

Moo, Bean, Munch, Banann, Ellen, Linda, Hilary and Ruff We are second in the state. We almost made it, but remember the important thing is not whether you win or lose but where you stop to eat. Keep that "AWESOME" spirit going. I love you all, Chevy.

P.S. In heaven there is no beer . . .

Miss Lockhart you have put up with me through three years of English, failed grammar tests, and college applications with out stamps. You have been a friend. Thank you for all your years of tolerance and support. Have a great time in Hawaii Love Debbie

Dear Trina, We made it: We've come all the way from Mr. McCaughan's Ancient History class - getting lost trying to find C201 not knowing what the C stood for - through Blairstown - stealing light bulbs and playing cards all night - Great Adventure - "I'm never going on the roller coaster again!" - running for class president - ski trips - munching out at the mall - reunions - "Have you met the triplets?" - graduation parties - Great Adventure, again - Brattleboro Memorial - spending the night at MY house - I'll always remember you, Affrin and Kleenix in hand, trying to get Louis off your bed - Straton -Austrian ski instructors - to third term projects - a few miles between us can never hurt this friendship, we've proved that with four years of long distance phone calls. Have you parents gotten rid of those timers? Keep in touch. Be careful (I know its too much to ask you to be good). A friend always, Love Debbie

Town Shop OF PRINCETON, N. J. BALMER SQUARE



Congratulations to the Class of 1979

Once upon a time . . .

















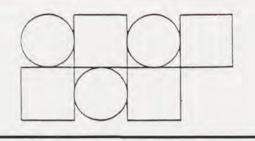


MOO — munching out and tipping out always persecuting you. Sorry but Moo's are prone to such treatment. Marshmallows, wa-wa and the snowplow — Cheers to continuing our practice.

Harriette — Remember the UPs and when I fell off trumpet. "60 crazy" or get a brick in the face.

Doug — "Sit tight, Take hold, Thunderoad"! to Squabs and Oysterstewbanks, bien-tot.

Love, Ann



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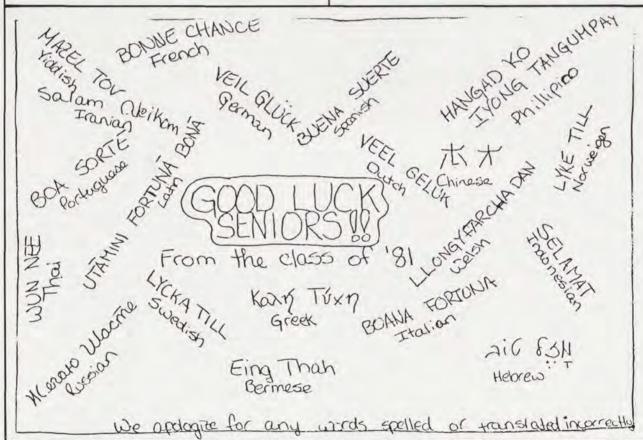
Bill Arland

Peter Vielbig



Explosive energy Wogetta. Why not? Youth & yesterdays Many more to come.

Always, Ann



Bill — Besides myself you have helped me more and will continue to help me more than anyone I will ever know. I won't say the corny stuff . . . well, maybe a little, If I make it, take 1/2 credit. Evan

Jeff — Pillows, Staps, domes, G.A.C., Janet, oh never mind . . . I might start to cry. Let's take over broadway. Evan

Chris — What the heck am I supposed to say to you?O.J., D.P., much quarked shoboughs involved. Let's keep helping each other and I'll see you in reform school. Evan

Nick — or should I say Bert? You put up with my antics and aid in times of crisis. As with everyone on this page there is too much to say. The heck with it, Let's go to Victor's. Evan

Burkie — jees, if you were only in my grade we'd be best of friends. Wait a minute, we are anyway. I'll always be there so call me. Evan P.S. Go for it.

Mike — We made it! Others have changed while we have remained the same. So what do we win??? (Pro sports? Why not.) Evan



Eric — Hi grandpa! We argue and disagree, you're weird and I'm not. Why are we 'cause mommy said yo be. Gold rush and Elizabeth. Evan

Blax — Bowdoin and Williams know it. We are both very lucky. Thanks. Evan

Thank You

Cynthia — Candy Beagles? What a name!!! You're a special person. Let's get married. Love Evan

Muna — It started with a chaperoned double date . . . The end will never come. Love, Evan

Jane — The king and the queen of gossip. Someday we will rule Bell Telephone. Need I say keep in touch? Love, Evan

Madeline Mara — We have something unique and special. We have something unique and special and we will always have something unique and special. I wonder what it is? I Love You, Evan P.S. Maybe that's it.

Mr. Kuser, Mr. Bing — look at me. I'm a high school grad ... or did you just want to get rid of me? Thanks, Evan.

To: Lolli, Lisa, Jane, Banana, Ann W., and Mike; There is so much to say to you guys, but I can't here because it would take too long — except that is just what we have — time, many more years. Our friendships are strong enough to always remain no matter what. Thank you for being there is not enough, so how about — "I'll see you tomorrow."

Harriette

Buff, Jenny, Mullu, Laura, Lindsay, Evan, Chris P., Nick, Chris H., Jeff, John, Chris W., Doug, Andy, Kent, Seth, Bo, Tim and Chris — and everyone else, Thanks for the great times — just make them stay.

Harriette

Laurie — It's hard to see the end when we're beginning. Babe we have had so many dreams, yea I know that everybody has a dream . . . And this is my dream, for you to come and see victory in a land called fantasy, loving life for you and me. I'll miss ya lots! Always, Sue.

P.S. If we had the chance to do it all again, would we?

To:

Evan: Who lives next door, so call me tonight when you get home.

Mrs. Baker: Because from the first name you called me I loved you. "I LOVE YOU."

Just the lower school: To the gals' who help brighten up all my days ... I never want to see another Halloween!

Miss Lockhart: Who I would have died without. You're something special.

Cathy: Thanks for everything. Everyone: Same as above.

"What the hell else should I say?"
DPC: May we never be dry.

Parties; I'd die without them.

Thank you all - Love, Hudge

Martha, Judy and Candy; I wish I was able to express my feelings in words but I can't. All I know is that I love you all. You made life all that much happier. Remember me always, I'll always remember you! Miriam.

Seth (to my crazy brother from his crazy sister) Hatred maybe, love always. Thank for the understandings and misunderstandings. Our friends might not believe this but I love you! Miriam

Miss Lockhart: Your confidence in me made me succeed, your love made me try, your friendship was always there.

All I can say is thank you. I'll always remember you.

Miriam

Swenz — The Scupper, our parties and morning coffees have made a beautiful friendship. You were always there when I needed you. Thanx. Good luck forever and ever. Miriam



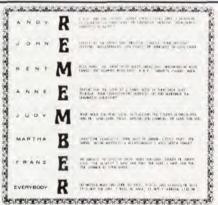
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Candy — black is beautiful — thanks for all the good times.

Miriam - thanks for your shirttails.

Ann and Buff — Two hats, two pair of boots, and the best laughter I've ever heard — I love you guys.

- I don't want clever conversation
- I never want to work that hard
- I just want someone that I can talk to
- I want you just the way you are. (B.J.)
 I'll miss you,

Allison

TO THE SENIORS

Through the years your lives have changed, The upper school's been re-arranged. New one's in, the old one's out, life is fine without a doubt. The 9's come in not knowing a thing And feel resentment for Mr. Bing. But when things calm down and all is well, they get to know Bing and think he's swell. The twelves get eager, it's their last year, then they can leave and start new careers. They tease the 11's, 10's and 9's. they make us think all things are fine. But as we grow older, so do our dreams, 'cause life ain't grand as it may seem. So we envy the Seniors for all they've done like, do their work and still have fun. As all bad things must soon subside the 12's are filled with joy and pride. Bikes to cars and mopeds to Hondas and everything else that we are fond of. The Seniors have priority to us it's no big deal or no great fuss. There'll be lonely nights when you are stuck but don't stop trying, and Seniors GOOD LUCK!!! From Wendy Marshall and the Class of '82

Miriam and Kristen — You've been my two closest friends at P.D.S. Anyone who knows you two will find that hard to believe but then again anyone who really knows you like I do would understand. Miriam we've been through a lot of changes together. Over coffee or over the phone you've helped me a lot and I hope I've helped you. Kristen, if I had a little sister she would be you. You're a beautiful young woman in every way and someday you and everyone else are going to realize it. I just want to say thanx for being my friend. To everyone else — Seth, Lou, Ralph, Martha, Judy, Evan (two fingers it's yes, one finger it's no). Chris, Gail, "Uh-Oh", Mom, Boo, Sharon, and my Baby — Thanks for getting me sanely through P.D.S.

Nancy, Kassie, Dawne and Betsy -

They don't have enough pages in this book for me to say it all. I love ya lots! Hey, when we are old and married and have kids and varicose veins, let's still be friends.

Love always, Vivienne

Candy,
Friendships like ours are rare,
and ours has been well done. (Ha!Ha!)
Whenever I needed someone to laugh
with, cry to, or talk to
you were there.
You understand me and accept me for
what I am.
That means a lot to me.
I'm gonna miss ya Beags!
Have a blast in college!
When you come home at
Christmas I'll drive you to . . .
Love Yal
Kristen

To: Mr. Lott, Mrs. Michaels, Mrs. Osander, Miss Baker (Ye olde), and Mr. Bing, Thanks for all the help and understanding you have given me. Mr. Jones — as a teacher, advisor and friend you are the best, I'll miss you — Thank you for everything. And Mom and Dad, who have given me so much to be thankful for — I just hope you know how grateful I am.

Harriette

If you are on this list, you are in trouble.

Mrs. O, Mrs. S., Mrs. W., Mrs. B., the rest of the office crew, Jansen, Barclay, Ivors, Houston, Weigel, Melvin, Frothingham, Jaques, Samet, Janet, Tim Wilson, Ur, Mr. Moles, Tink, Mrs. Walker, Povia, Mrs. Sharp, The Prices, Jacobuses, Donaths, Blaxills, Georges, Reichards, Fittons, Franks, Millers, Lindenthals, Stratos, Doug A., Banse, Loren & Gail, Barts, (Hubba) Adam, Jennifer, B., Carp, Karolyn, Sara, Cox & Hill, J.D., Antonio Dell, Lolli, Jenny D., the Edelmanns, Karen, Virginia & Philip, Freeds, Alex, Jed, G.G., Sue G., Stefan & Jon, Jim & Kevin G., David & Dory, B.A.H., Kathy, Cathy H., Robin, Billy H., Kearnside, Jordan, Jody, Laugh (pronounced Lock), the Leahys, Bro Matthews, Treby, (cuz jr.), Hani, Neil, Murds, P.G., (gonad), Patty & Von, (no doubt) Piers, Vince, Howie, Rick R., Gregg R., Kathy R., Rossi, Jono, the Wilners, Judy Bo, (Harrietteeee), Lynn, Kate, Randy, Sievs, Abby, Lizzie, (and even Dana), Jeremy, Kara, Tim T., the Trocks, Hank, Suzanne, Flask, Wally, (Kill that witch), Liz, Wit, Press & Lipkowitz people, Aunt Louisie and Comp., relatives, T.A.P. students, Mark Akselroad & Sweeney, Kristy, Ellen, Jayne, Kim, Jamie B., Hilary, the Barnetts, Sam & Peter B., Bordes, Burthie, Deb, Andy, Erdman, Andy C., Amanda, Matt, Dob, Drez, Kirsten, (cutie), Luke, the Gutmans, Hatkes and Shannons, Laura & John J., Kevin & Jeff J., (We made it Jeff), Sandy, Linda L., Eva & Mants, Jeff Rodney, Ian, Patricia & Kristen, Wendi R., Sanders, Mike Southwick, (all in your head), Sarah S., Dan T., Liz T., Kim W., Joe Warren, Ros, Steve W., Zaininger, Barb, The Troubles and the rest of you silly immature 9th graders, (I was never like you), Joe Giles, people I have met and been involved with from Peddie, Montgomery, Hun, Pennsbury, close associates from Larryville, High School Land, Stuart, people not mentioned due to negligence and people I will meet after having written this. You people make up my life, and there is no way you will ever leave it.

Thank you, Evan

P.S. I almost forgot Alumni, maintenance, DuKoda & bestial creatures.

Mr. Cragg — You epitomize what teachers and people should be like, not only at P.D.S., but everywhere — Evan

Madame Ech, Mr. McAneny, Sue Tapper, Mrs. Gilbert and Mr. Gilpin — Your efforts combined with my own have created Evan Press the actor. Aren't you ashamed of yourselves?

Thanks anyway and much love, Evan

Mr. McCord and Mr. DeVito — Both of you and your families have helped me so much as a person. I have learned by my mistakes, your mistakes and the Ouija board.

Thank you, Evan

Mrs. Cragg and Mrs. Webb - You have been brave, Evan.

The Cuestas — "Sique, Evan" will ring in my ears forever and as for friendship, I hope 'till eternity. You have been great to me. Evan

Mrs. Sharp - Gustabas, Oh well. Thanks Thanks, Evan

J.J. — You and were honest. Thanks, Evan

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE 1979 LINK STAFF

Gordon Rubenfeld Ben Dubrovsky Sarah Woodworth Doug Fein

Gail Barsky Katrina Jannen Eric Reichard David Lifland Vicki Howard

Caroline Hartshorne

Corey Powers Deborah Ford Melanie von der Schulenburg

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Anne: We've been at this place so long and have stayed friends through all of it. Remember middle school -R.C.'s jokes, J.G.'s lobster tie, kimbies, séances remember general parties, THEY'RE NOT HERE! Ithaca, Toot, It's been a riot!

Seth - I can safely say it would not have been the same without you! Remember all those parties, the shore and general roudiness. IOD SGNOB!! Thanx.

Judy: Remember rooming at Blairstown and the Canarys, mopedding, shark fishing. Friday night discussions.

Mir: They say a first impression's lasting one but I guess not in our case. Remember my parties (you sure can impress my parents), the shore!, that incredible ride we went on, your picture on the can, coffee talks. Love is a

Mir and Jud - Mid-day breaks at Juds, Good Time Charlies, the shore, corn muffins, Almaden, BOSTON!!! Thank for all of it! Wouldn't have made it without you. You're two of the best!

Love, Martha

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Mom, Dad, Kate, Sandy, Koontz, and Tiger: No family could ever compare. I love you. The Middle

Laurie: 4AM cigs, the disastrous phone call that almost killed us, senior picture taking, Island Beach State Park at \$2 a shot, Drakes Corner Road . . . I always have room. Thanx for three great years. Love, Carrier

Anne: From decorating Christmas trees to girls locker rooms, we ought to go into business. '71 Cadillacs are bad for the heart. The EGG! Will you ever forget ITHACA. I won't. Stay happy. I'm sorry . . . always, the Paranoia

Kate: Thanx for understanding, Love, Carrie.

Jeff: You are finally getting out of this insane asylum. Keep buzzed. Carrie.

Hudge: I know I'll be seeing you again. You always pop up when I least expect you. Take care, Carrie.

Frances, Lastest but not leastest.

Glenna, Orren and Mommy



Anne and Mel: I only hope I run into more of your kind of insanity in college. Harriette: For the times we missed and the times we had. It's been good.

Jens: No rock too high, no mountain too far. Go for it!

Jeff: Buddies, companions, friends — let's keep it.

Mr. Griffee, Mom Dad, and family: Thanks for the help, encouragement, being there.

Chris

Sar-Bear Remember:

- those neighborhood football games
- our fights with the Colt's (Jimmy's mom)
- our tunafish picnics with Jimmy
- playing hockey on Jimmy's pool
- your brilliant save (Tiger at the Institute)
- sledding and coming home to cocoa
- making blanket forts in the Green room with Jimmy
- our great two week trips (Dyre-Dinking)
- with Buzz (on Christmas vacation), going on a holiday skate (that curve!!!)
- all those late nights with Malu, Ann, Steven and Jimmy
- especially Ann and your party

To Ann - remember Sarah field-hockey party

To Malu - all those crazy nights

To Steven — all those Funny, Funny Saturday Night Lives!

Well, Sar I became a hundred percent close to you and this year has been the best. So, have a real good time in Vermont!

Love You Sam



J.J.

What can I say except that it has been a great six years in every aspect? Thanks for being there, in the classroom, on the soccer field, and most of all as a personal friend.

Bill

Kent.

Although I'm crushed that you never got your ear pierced, I hope you'll remember me when you're sitting on some big rock in Colo. Thank you for talking and making me do the same. You've been very special and I hope your future is lined w/girls in black velvet pants.

All my love, G.

Congratulations on graduation Although, you would we knew. How we've enjoyed commiseration, The good times really flew.

You know we'll miss you lots next year. We hope you'll write us often. Have a ball & never a fear, In time, come home again.

Thanks for coping with your sisters, Even though we're often blisters.

Love, Wendy and Liz

Mrs. Gilbert, Mrs. Speigel, Mr. Jacobson and Mr. McAneny — Through lower, middle and upper school, you've given me encouragement, opportunities and friendship. I can't begin to say how much I owe you but I know I will never forget any of it.

Charlie - "Oh brother, brother ... I love you like no other."

C.K. going to miss you, you bippy!

In memory of Risa and Janet who I was able to laugh with for such a short time.

Cathy — What haven't we laughed at? Hallelujah ... ha ... I'll never forget that. We've shared so much. You've always been special.

Hudge — We've had fun together no matter what we've done. You've always had a shoulder and a smile.

Evan — It's been a long, bumpy road but it's been worth the trip.

Chris P. — Divots, U. of Mars, Mean Values, frogs We've found laughter in things no one else could. I'll miss you. Susi — My one and only Wild and Crazy! "You are the sunshine of my life" S.W.

Cory — What haven't we shared? Passions, fun, crazyness! Remember Ruddigore and the pig under the sink? That was The Beginning. "If I keep on talking now, I'll only start repeating myself and all I can say is I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you." J.T.

Muna

Would you know me, if I told you, that I've known you, since I can remember?

Here are some clues:

Wheatsheaf, brook, Littlebrook, Andrew, Liz, D.H.S., Halloweens, Sparse Vocabulary, Bahamas, Kitsune (Mom wonders where you left you lunch) ... Void ... Nantucket, skiing, Biology (was your Mother suspicious?), Worry wart, Prom/Victors/CAREFUL when you release the clutch, my reunions shrink, your luminescent shirt, spaghetti and brew and drive-in too, Dinner at Harbor House, Run Run, Dibs on the front seat, "The Scrap".

If you wear white tails and are walking into a sunset on the Quidnet Beach, and find a girl with unticklish feet, she will make you many sandwiches and will always have enough food to have for dinner.

"Ooo, I get by with a little help from my friends."

The Beatles

Viv and Kassie: May your future years be as bright as those you have brightened for Nancy at P.D.S.

> Love, The Rosenbergs

Vivienne and Kassie:

"i love you, not only for what you are ... but for what i am when i am with you. i love you not only for what you have made of yourself, but for what you are making of me . . . i love you because you have done more than any creed could have done to make me good, and more than any fate could have done to make me happy. you have done it without a touch,

without a word, without a sign.
you have done it by being yourself . . .
perhaps that is what being a friend
means after all . . . "

The words belong to someone else but they come from my heart. You both know what I'm trying to say. Me.



Sam and Hank: "No distance of space or lapse of time can lessen the friend-ship of those who are thoroughly convinced of each others worth"

I am.

Vicki and Richard: Thank you both for being the wonderful friends that you've always been. I love ya both. Keep in touch. OFTEN. Love, Nancy

Senora, Mrs. Shehadi, Mr. Bing, Mr. Skvir and Mr. McAneny: My sincere gratitude for all of your guidance and friendship. I will miss you all. Thanks. Nancy

Dawne: Knowing you has been a true pleasure. Thank you. See ya in London. Love, Nancy

Mom and Dad: I don't say it often enough but I do love you both very much. Thank you for all that you've done for me that has led up to today . . . and the future.

All my love, Nancy Kassie, Nancy and Dawne,

Together with Vivienne and Yvette, you filled our home with laughter and live with pleasure.

Health, Wealth and Happiness and time to enjoy.

Mr. and Mrs. Devine

You've come a long way baby -



Dear Debbie.

"Hello, Jannen reservation center? Yes, I'd like to make a reservation from September 1975 through June 1979. What! My room is taken from September 1977 through June 1978. Yes, I understand. No thank you, the garage or the hammock does not meet with my approval. Thanks anyway — Good-bye."

So now that your stay is about to end there are a few things that I hope you will remember . . . playing cards in the middle of the night at Blairstown . . . Great Adventure (both times) . . . "I'll never ride that roller coaster again" . . . banana fights . . . Saturday nights . . . "How'd you like the love boat?" . . . Rocky Horror Picture Show (both times) . . . all intermittent flings . . . The Link . . . Stratton (how could you forget) . . . and of course a whole lot more.

So Debbie, now that you are about to leave the nest take care and try to stay out of mischief (I know that's asking too much)

A friend always, Trinz

Dear David:

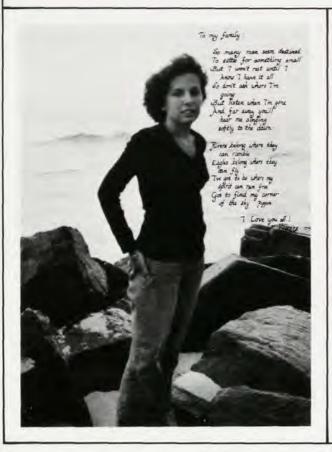
Writing this is very hard because whatever I want to say you probably already know. First, I want to thank-you for keeping me company in the darkroom and providing me with transportation (even before the snow tires). But second and most important, I want to thank you for being there to talk to. I will never forget our never-ending conversations. I hope everything goes well for you and take care.

A friend always, Trinz

Dear Mrs. Michaels,

It's only after four years that I realized that I never really thanked you for your support in my endeavors, as different as they were. I hope that being my advisor wasn't too trying because it is certainly a task I wouldn't want to take on. Again, thanks for all your help and support.

Your advisee, Katrina



To my teachers -

Learning is finding out what you already know.
Doing is demonstrating that you know it.
Teaching is reminding others that they know just as well as you.
You are all learners, doers, teachers.
(Richard Bach)
Vivienne

Madrigals — I guess you all know it but I love you all!

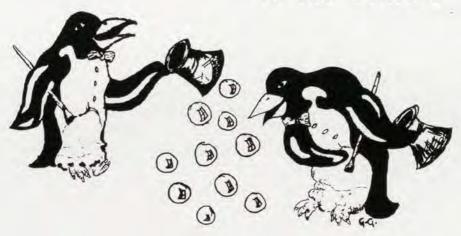
Viv(ienne)

P.S. See you next summer in Europe!

David L. — can't believe all these years you've had it wrong about which Lifland I noticed first. "I'll buy this round!"

From the Juniors Don't stop thinking about tomorrous... Testerday's gone... Don't look back...

~ To the Seniors





Vivianne,

You are THE BEST sister and I will miss you.

Love, Yvette Philip: Though it was really one laugh with a tear in the middle, I counted it as two.

Seth: If I know how,

I would tell him,

"You are not alone, friend,

I'm here, too."

Anne: Yet we have gone on living,

Living and partly living.

Judy: . . . no force can abolish memory . . .

Jane, Cory, Muna, Anne M., Hudge, Evan, David: I count myself in nothing else so lucky as in remembering my good friends. Mr. Bing, Mr. McClure, Mr. Roberts, & Mrs. Fine: Thou wert my guides, philosophers, and friends.

Mom, Dad, Wendy, & Lizzie: So much to say I can't even believe it. How can I thank you for all the grief, the tears, the laughter, the silly memories? Mom and Dad, thanks for pushing me just a little bit too hard. Wendy and Liz, here's to our future friendships with each other. I hear that colleges are now offering courses in Sister Appreciation. I love you and I'll miss you.

Do they miss me at home - do they miss me?

'Twould be an assurance most dear,

To know that this moment some loved ones

Were saying, "I wish she were here."

My love to all of the above - Cathy

Alison -

All love, good luck, and congratulations the world can give you.

Kara, David, Mrs. Carney, and Kat

Congratulations and all best wishes to: Gay, Nicky, David E., Ned, Erica (now in Smith), David L., Betsy Mayer and Muna, whom I first taught in English VIII Honors and have enjoyed knowing, teaching, and in some cases, advising, ever since.

"Who will believe my verse in time to come,

If it were filled with your most high deserts?"

Shakespeare, Sonnet XVII
Anne Shepherd

Jeff.

The times I spent with you have been some of the happiest times of my life. Like everyone we've been through some happy and sad times but look at us now, we've survived it all. I've learned that there is so much in life to look forward to and that those crazy ideas of mine were really dumb. I've enjoyed doing so much with you, from getting lost that first night, to selling apple cider, to the crackling of a fire. Good friends last forever. I'll miss you. Good luck.

Love, Judie To the morning.

Love, Jeff

William -

Congratulations and much love Marget, Hughie, Laura, John, David and Mom

Bill -

Good luck and Best Wishes Grandma and Grandpa

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Dear David.

Congratulations; you made it!

Love, Mom and Dad Dear Poons,

Yull, Yull!! heater fights, kids meetings, Stowe, Bolten Valley, Emarld Isle (I'm tanner than you), 5 minute pit stops, BOD., The Boss, Turn the table around, hell-o out there! Everyone's asleep and we're eating oatmeal, what can I take from your closet? What can we make? Preservatives anyone? I want to be on the road no later that 7:30, Your car??, scratched windshield, Lishead, Whatever happened to your trip out west?, the famous dive, O'days nailed again, who is who?, Wishbone victories, stat. We're looked back and it does seem funny.

Love and Best of luck, Dickster and Krin

Dear Andy,



Good luck and congratulations

Love.

Mom, Dad, and Jayne

Mr. Whitlock Mrs. Michaels

Mr. Bing Eric
Mr. Lott Nick
Mr. McClure Evan

You have all had a great effect on me. I have watched, listened, argued, and at the same time admired and enjoyed, but most importantly I have learned from all. I thank you.

John

To Mrs. Shepherd -

THANKS

Nick

CONGRATULATIONS



FOUR GOOD YEARS
28.4 Miles
Love from
Mom, Dad, and Reynard

Many thanks to Mr. Bing (even though you're so hard to find) Mr. Roberts, Mr. McC and Mrs O (oh and Mr. J - how the grafitti?)

Remember . . . Lisa (Lahieres and the poconos) Jenny (our affairs, Hoyt, Peter and endless notes) Chris P. (a letter from the Cape) Mel (wine and cheese before lax) Loza and Stephanie (our bathroom — lets escapte to Nan.) Cathy and Betsy (our Dear Abby talks) Ann Wa (Amelia and Nantucket)

Words of advice ... Chris H. (I do make sense — just listen) Laurie (water him!) Joe (keep singing — even though it is off the wall) Phil (sorry I never did style my ahir) Viv (I NEVER giggles thru and ENTIRE class) Juliette (tell them you live in YOUR house not Donalds) John (Hey Fresh, Grows up!) Lolli (I stayed home last night) Doug (Lets have a truce) Sara Burch (Don't hit me anymore — need a ride?)

Thanks to ... Tim M. and John B. (You've been Big brothers) Linda ("Happiness is doing things not ...") Evan (the endless gossip — mishum — herf, you pervert!) Harriette (theres so much to remember — or maybe forget — everything from carpooling to Johnny, Craig — and Burch — where are the GORGEOUS guys? — NOT HERE! Don (L'Ville/High School traumas!) looking for Slater under bushes (what the hell?) Wild parties and whiskey sours and wanting to run FAR away — "A good mood is a thing to treasure but once lost takes only a friend to regain."

Lots of Love, Jane P.S. Mikey — My car needs help! Can you fix it — please? P.S. Jeff, Drink some tea!

Vivienne

Wit, gentleness, understanding Richly given So gratefully enjoyed.

> Love you, Mother and Dad

Mr. Kuser — Advisor and friend of five years, how do I ever thank you enough?

Mr. Roberts — Your teaching, inspiration, and caring will be greatly missed.

Señor y Señora, Mr. Lawrence, and Mr. Lott — Thank you for the challenges.

Toof and Mel-It's the quality, not the quantity.

Good luck to my fellow grads.

B-ball team and Coach Tumilty — One reason I'm sorry for leaving, but please invite me to holiday practices.

Judy and Jill - Thanks kids, it sure beat S.A.

Mom, Dad, Chuck and Bob — Thanks for always getting up with me.

All my love, L.F. Mom and $\mathrm{Dad}-\mathrm{I}$ could never thank you enough for all that you have given me. We have been through thick and thin and we always come out together, that's what counts.

Max — I don't know who else would have put up with me as an advisee. You were always there in times of need. Thanks.

Martha — It's been eight years of constant change and we've remained friends throughout all. The memories are countless, Thanks and keep in touch.

Miriam and Seth — Both of you have added adventures, laughs, and friendship. I'm glad you were a part of my days at P.D.S.

Laurie, Hudge - Thanks for the wild memories and maybe we'll continue them.

Phil — We're finally out of here! You were alwyas around when I need a good laugh. We've had our ups and downs but we've wound up friends. I can't thank you enough for the memories, but maybe they'll continue after P.D.S.

Jeff — I know it will be hard for you to leave P.D.S. but I'm sure that where ever you go you will enjoy it just as much.

Carrie — At this point who knows where we will end up. We have had tons of good times and you must not forget "Ithaca". I'm sure the good times have just begun, so look out!

Harriette -

We've been through a lot together, five years of memorable times and people. I don't think anything or anyone could replace the time spent getting to know you. You've been one person whom I've never hesitated talking to, always knew I could confide in. Someone I could always find support in and knew would always care no matter what. 'The only ones who do and the only ones who don't'. Thanks for your continual support and friendship. Know that When you call out my name, I'll be there — you've got a friend.

Lolli — thanks for the fine times, our long talks, you're always open ears, and your loving smile. You're a terrific friend

Jeff, Alison, Chris, Evan Duff, Anne, Andy, Betsy, Chris, Anne, Kent, Doug — Thanks for the many special times.

Love, Lisa

To Rhona,

The lady who gave us the 20 - Ring - Answer

& Evan

Nick & Chris

Carrie, Laurie and Anne

Carrie: how many times have we gone out for the necessities of life? How many times have we looked and looked for Bosky. How many fights have we had? How many notes have we written and passed? How many years have we known each other? Did we really like Chapin? Are you glad it's over? Will our friendship never end? Many, always, tons, millions, six, no, yes, never.

Laurie: "Don't kill the cupcakes! ... Oh by God, it's made out of concrete! ... Get up Laurie! ... I'm sorry, you're kissing is distrubing people! ... Oh my God!! I was so BLITZED!! ... Let's go to Stuart!! It's been cosmic.

Anne: Hi ... "Hi" (McDonalds) We've had the munchies, driven Seth home, gabbed, GABBED AND GABBED, laughed, never read the English, Religion or History. Run up phone bills, plotted against people. Sneaked out of the house, gone to a massage parlor, looked at empty signs, and said, ... Oh God ... It's a cop!! Its all been unforgetable!!

Love you all, Hudge

To Nick, who beat me in tennis and skiing but never made me feel I had lost:

To Betsy, who took my best and my worst and made me see myself;

To Corv. who would always talk or sing with me, low or high;

To Sue and Erica, the ones who should be here, who helped me laugh;

To all my singing and acting friends, who supported, directed, and made it all worth

To my teachers, who gave me more than I could hold:

To my family, who watched and inspired; To Jenny, who brought me love;

You pulled me through and I hope you'll always be near. I love you all.

David



Best wishes for a happy and prosperous future to the class of 1979 D.L.

The mode is smiles.

The theme of life -The tone is rich.

The melody of love -

The key of happiness -

The harmony is friends.

The rhythm of work -The tempo is con brio. The meter of motivation -The measure is success.

> Love. Mom and Dad

CONGRATULATIONS MUSIC MAKER!

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