





Aime Shepherd

Dear Mrs. Shephard,

I only hope you realize how absolutely terrific you are. The number, the years, and the sheer amount of compassion and knowledge with which you've endowed your students is phenomenal. I know that I've rarely chanced to unload my personal problems on you, but on the two occasions on which I've felt that need it was so reassuring to have someone whom I truly respect to listen to me. My father once said, after I told him about some charity of yours, that you "sound like a saint". He was right.

Love & Respect,

Stef









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Gaye Gilbert  
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Jamie Phares  
Lynn Shapiro  
Kathy Harwood  
Jeremy Sugerman

**LINK**

Princeton Day School  
Princeton, N.J.  
1980

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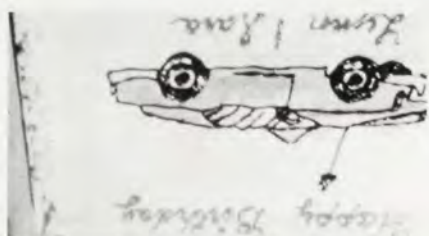
The Anne Reid Art Gallery





Doug's  
favorite  
parking  
place?









Don't keep forever on the public road going only where others have gone. You will be certain to find something you have never seen before. It will be a little thing but do not ignore it. Follow it up, explore around it; one discovery will lead to another and before you know, you will have something really worth thinking about.

Alexander Graham Bell

## **John Jameson**

J.J. — What can we say about all the years we've been together? We've finally made it, screaming and kicking all the way. None of us will ever forget any of the times, especially the Pine Coners. Perhaps it can all be summed up in your senior chart:

Found: in homeroom  
Evokes: Humpty Dumpty  
Wears: that tweed hat  
Can you imagine him: without a temper  
Lost without: a clipboard  
Bete Noire: interruptions  
Passion: soccer games  
Consumes: victory  
Intrigued by: the Turkey award  
Will probably end up: following the class  
of 80 to college.







**Headmaster: Douglas O. McClure**







## Tribute



Stuart Robson



**Gertrude Brophy**

For all the tender,  
loving care



**A Tribute**







The image features a minimalist, abstract design. A large, solid black shape, resembling a stylized letter 'L' or a puzzle piece, dominates the upper half. To its right, the word "seniors" is printed in a bold, white, sans-serif font. The lower half of the image is composed of several gray shapes with black outlines, including a large, irregular shape and a smaller, more rounded one on the left. The overall composition is clean and modern.

**seniors**

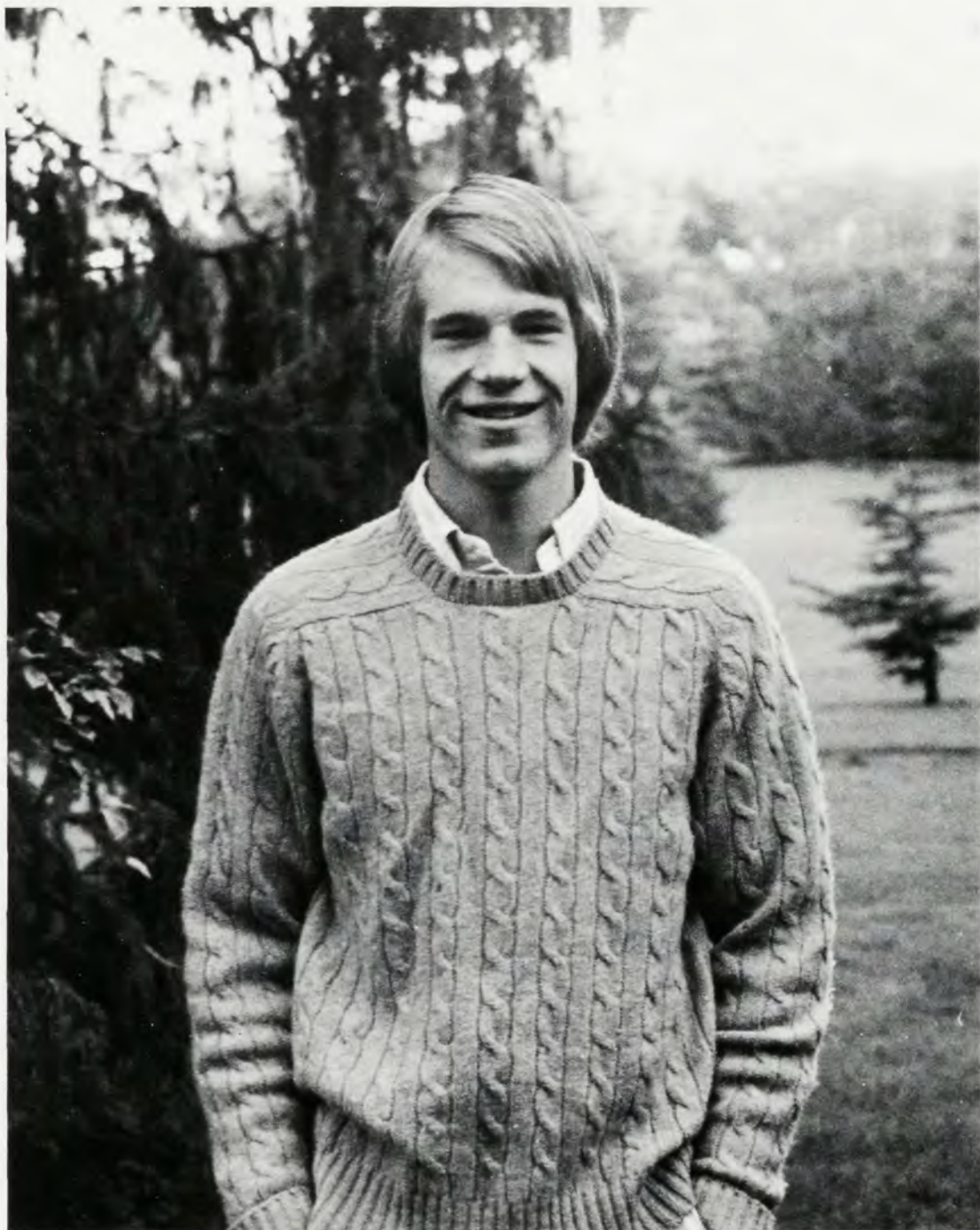


**Laura H. Dennison**

Don't it always seem to go,  
you don't know what you've got  
'til it's gone . . .

Joni Mitchell





**Bo Scott**

Don't look back. Something may gain on you.

Leroy (Satchel) Paige



# Samuelle Klein

Dearest Mrs. Shipley,  
 There are no words I can write  
 to describe just what you've meant to me,  
 or words to describe how  
 much you've done for me.  
 All I can say is "Thank you", and  
 I'll try to make you proud. I'll visit  
 you often, you can let me!!  
 Love & appreciation,  
 Sam

It's not your aptitude, but  
 your attitude which determines  
 your altitude ... along with a little intestinal fortitude.

Reverend Jesse Jackson







## THINK PINK

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

— Ian Anderson

Jeremy Sugerman

Is not this the true romantic feeling – not the desire to escape life, but to prevent life from escaping you?

Thomas Clayton Wolfe

**Suzanne Albahary**







You only have one life  
so have a good time,  
and make it worth remembering.

D.L.M.

**Doug Matthews**

You find sometimes that a thing which seemed very thinkish inside you is quite different when it gets out into the open and has other people looking at it.

A.A. Milne

**Kate Shaplen**







**John W. Banse**

When the going gets weird  
the weird turns pro.

— Hunter S. Thompson

Keep on smilin'  
smilin' at the rain  
laughing at the pain  
Just keep on smilin'.

Wet Willie





In my mind's reception room  
which is what, and who is whom?  
I notice when the candle's lighted  
half the guests are uninvited,  
and oddest fancies, merriest jests,  
Come from these unbidden guests.

Ogden Nash

**Virginia Ferrante**

The floating institution of creativity  
by Carl Grim



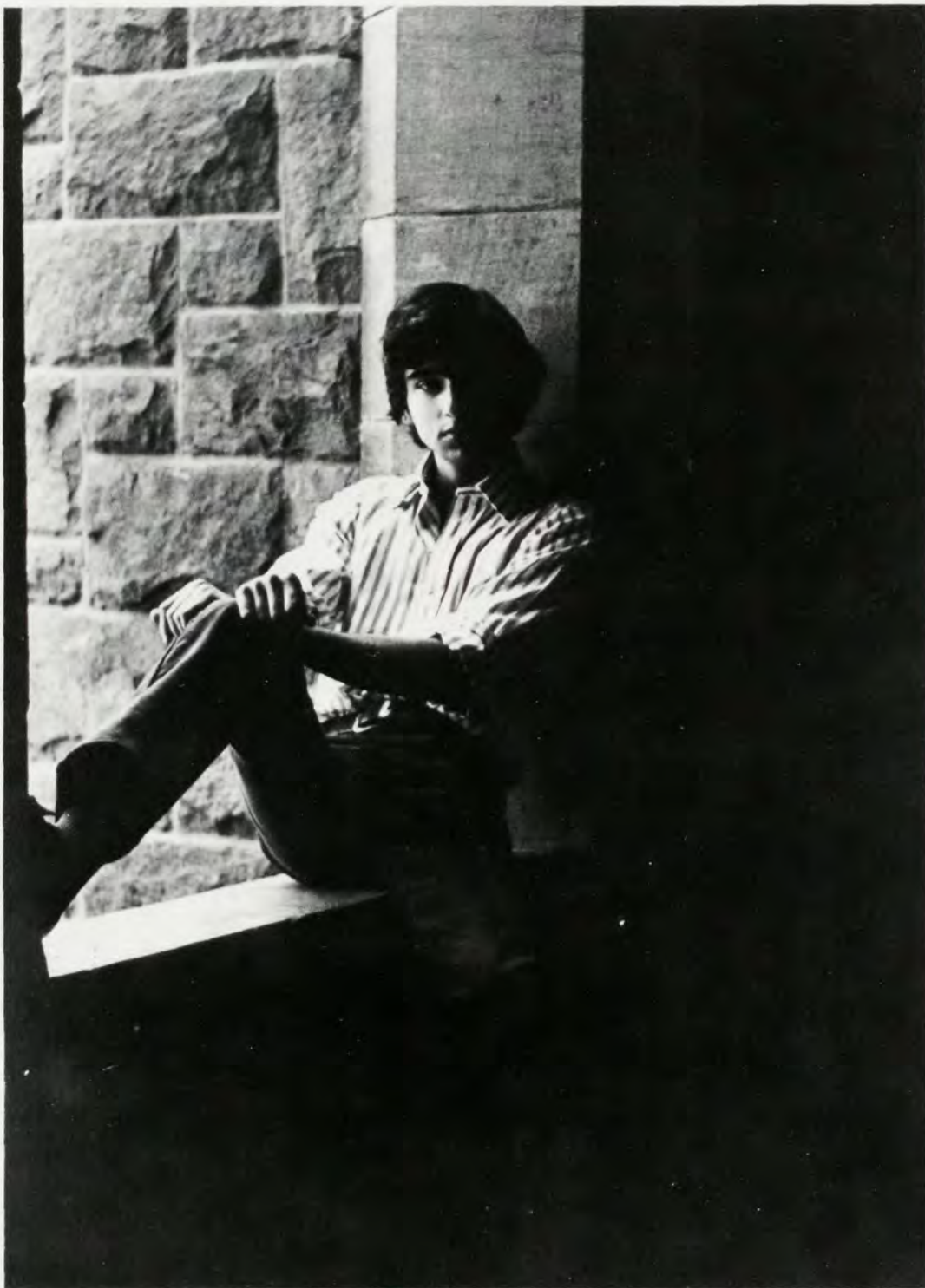




And the nurse will tell you lies  
Of the kingdom beyond the skies.  
But I am lost within this half-world  
It hardly seems to matter now.

**Carl Reimers**

Genesis



## Stefan Gorsch

Yet all the experience is an arch wherethrough  
Gleams that untraveled world whose margin fades  
Forever and forever when I move.

Alfred Tennyson





## **Karolyn Carr**

To believe your own thought, to believe that  
what is true for you in your private heart  
is true for all men, — That is genius.

Ralph Waldo Emerson





**Holly Lichtenstein**

Dear Mrs. DePue,  
 You've given me so  
 much over these  
 years. I don't know how to  
 thank you. I'll see you  
 soon. Love always (now  
 could I forget?)  
 Holly

I wanna laugh while the laughing is easy;  
 I wanna cry if it makes it worthwhile.  
 I may never pass this way again.

Seals and Crofts



- (1) Avoid fried meats that angry up the blood.
- (2) If your stomach disputes you, lie down and pacify it with cool thoughts.
- (3) Keep the juices flowing by jangling around gently as you move.
- (4) Go very light on the social vices such as carrying on in society, 'cause the social ramble ain't restful.
- (5) Avoid running at all times.
- (6) Don't look back; something may be gaining on you.

Dear Mrs. Shepherd,

The four years have been great.

Satchel Paige

But they're just the beginning. I'll be seeing you,  
you can be sure.

**Elizabeth Ann Hartmann**

Love, Beth Ann



The early morning sun shone brilliantly off of the shimmering waves while a young girl sat by the edge of the water, staring into a vast blue sky. Seagulls gracefully alighted on the rocks as the waves broke along the shoreline. A few beachcombers walked slowly along the shore admiring the shells as the tide receded. The sun beat down on her face; the cool waters warmed; the few beachcombers were joined by a few more; and finally the girl realized it was time to make her exit before the people ruined this precious moment.

J.E.P.







**Neil Munroe**

Life, for many of us, is an aspect which must be manipulated; for some of us it can be manipulated. Those who can't I wish them luck.

N.M.L.M.

Life's too short to be sad  
Wishing things you'll never have  
You're better off not dreaming of things to come  
Dreams are always ending far too soon.

Caravan

No guts, no glory . . . go for it!

T.T.

**Tim Thomas**







## Jennifer Brannon

The moving finger writes, and having writ,  
Moves on; nor all your piety nor wit  
Shall lure it back to cancel half a line,  
Nor all your tears wash out a word of it.

Edward Fitzgerald



## Kathy Rhett



Feeling is not selective, I keep telling you that. You can't feel pain, you aren't gonna feel anything else, either. And the world is full of pain. Also joy. Evil. Goodness. Horror and love. You name it, it's there. Sealing yourself off is just going through the motions, get it?

Judith Guest



I hate quotations.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

**Jim Groome**



Steve Wheeler



You have to learn to use a mop before you can learn to use a scalpel.

John Kazmierszak, DMV





**Winnie Stoltzfus**

i can't believe that i have  
t' hate anybody  
an when i do  
it will only be out of fear  
an i'll know it.

Bob Dylan



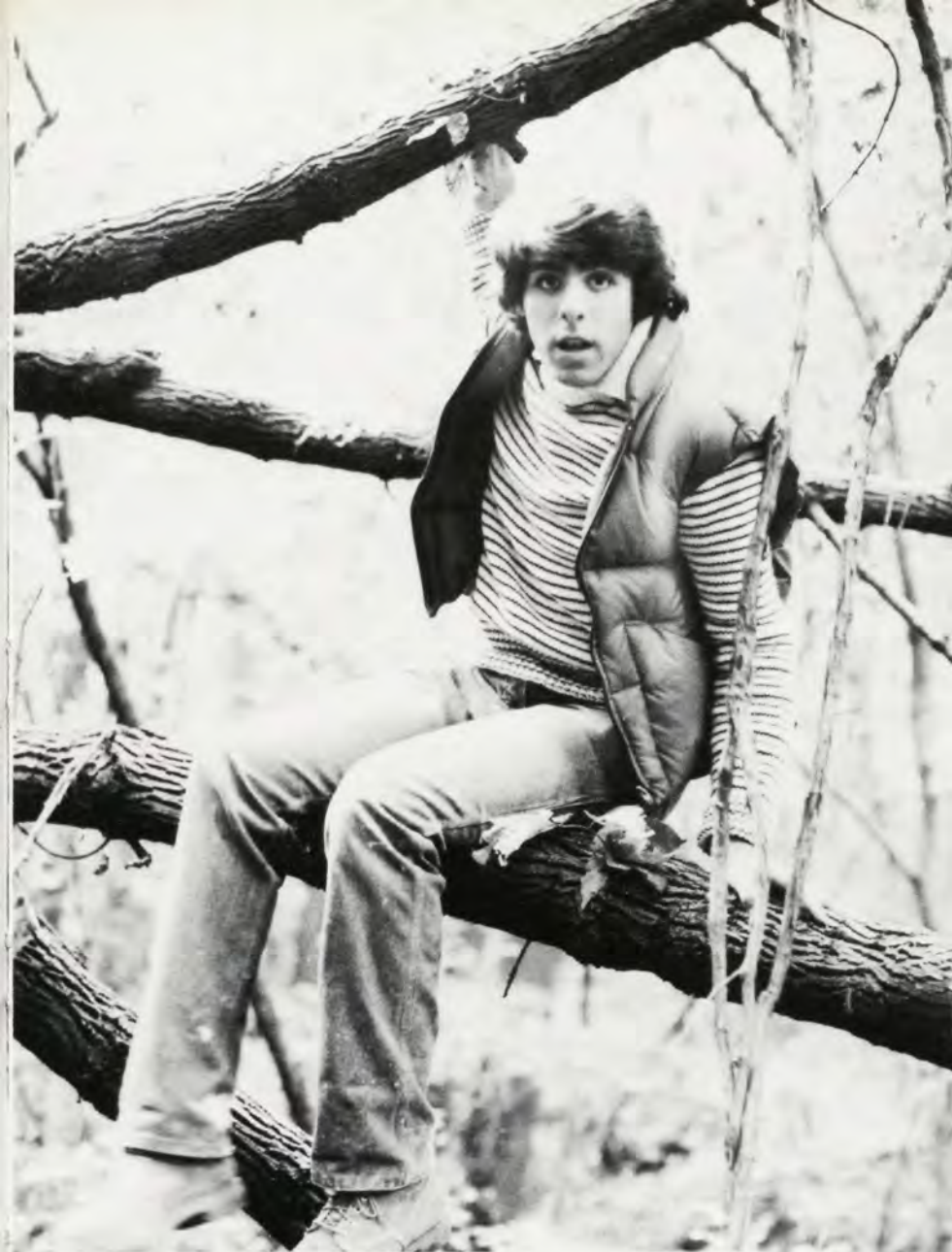
## Sally Robinson



When one door of happiness closes,  
another opens; but often we look so  
long at the closed door that we do  
not see the one which has opened for us.

Helen Keller





## Andy Lichstein

... Until we meet again, NA-NOO, NA-NOO.

Mork from Ork





**Judie Sands**

"Chiang, this world isn't heaven at all, is it?"

The Elder smiled in the moonlight. "You are learning again, Jonathan Seagull," he said.

"Well, what happens from here? Where are we going? Is there no such place as heaven?"

"No, Jonathan, there is no such place. Heaven is not a place, and it is not a time. Heaven is being perfect."

Richard Bach



**Milk is a natural**

On the milk wagon, He sat there  
Bringing his deliverance  
possessing power of Heavens  
(In a milky way).

B. Mezey

**Barney Mezey**





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

Richard Bach



My name will be known all over the world by all the foxy ladies and all the pretty girls. I'm going down in history as the baddest brother there ever could be.

Sugar Hill Gang



James Cox





## Doug Atkin

When this old world starts getting me down  
And people are just too much for me to face  
I'll climb way up to the top of the stairs  
And all my cares just drift right into space

On the roof it's peaceful as can be  
And there the world below don't bother me  
No, No.

Carole King



I have clinched and closed with the  
naked north, I have learned to defy  
and defend; shoulder to shoulder we  
have fought it out — yet the wild must  
win in the end.

Robert Service  
(Yukon Jack ad)

I think, I think I am, therefore  
I am, I think. I'm more than that,  
I know I am, at least, I think I  
must be.

Moody Blues

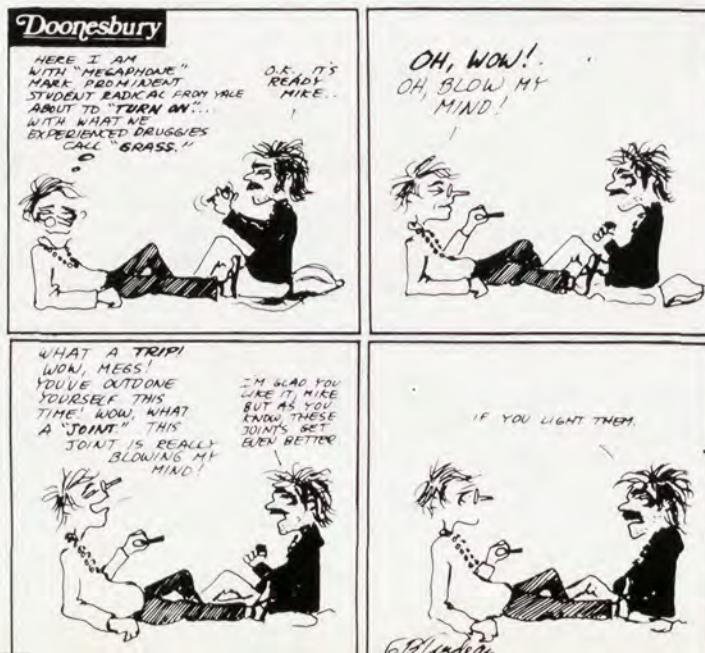
**Jodi Kamer**



So if there's something you do well  
something you're proud of  
better save some for yourself  
if that's allowed  
the crowd will never know you  
you'll hardly know yourself.

James Taylor  
B.S.U.R. (S.U.C. S.I.M.I.M.)

Tom Von Oehsen







This above all: to thine own self be true.

**Diane Edelmann**

William Shakespeare

Quand tu regarderas le ciel, la nuit, puisque  
j'ai habiterai dans l'une d'elles, puisque je rirai  
dans l'une d'elles, alors ce sera pour toi comme  
si riaient toutes les étoiles. Tu auras, toi, des  
étoiles qui savent rire!  
Tu seras content de m'avoir connu.  
Tu seras toujours mon ami.

Antoine de Saint Exupery



**Stephanie Trock**

If we knew beforehand where we were going  
to fall, we could lay down the carpet.

Old Russian proverb





**Jennifer Dutton**

There you go, man, keep as cool as you can.  
Face piles  
And piles  
Of trials  
With smiles.  
It riles them to believe  
that you perceive  
the web they weave  
And keep on thinking free.



**Rick Ramsey**



Never explain.  
Your friends do not need it  
and your enemies won't believe  
you anyway.

Elbert Hubbard





**Loren Barsky**

I shall pass through  
this world but once.  
Any good therefore  
that I can do or any  
kindness that I can  
show to any human  
being, let me not defer or  
neglect it for I shall  
not pass this way  
again.

Ex Libris

**Stratos Athanassiades**



If it isn't fun, it ain't worth doing.

George Thorogood





**Treby McLaughlin**

Sunsets, quiet and forest streams,  
many places we sat to dream  
of skating under midnight skies  
and never having to say goodbye.

L.R.S.







**Sue Goldman**

I've seen all good  
people turn their  
heads each day.  
So satisfied,  
I'm on my way.

YES



Nobody says it's easy.  
Sally Liberman Smith

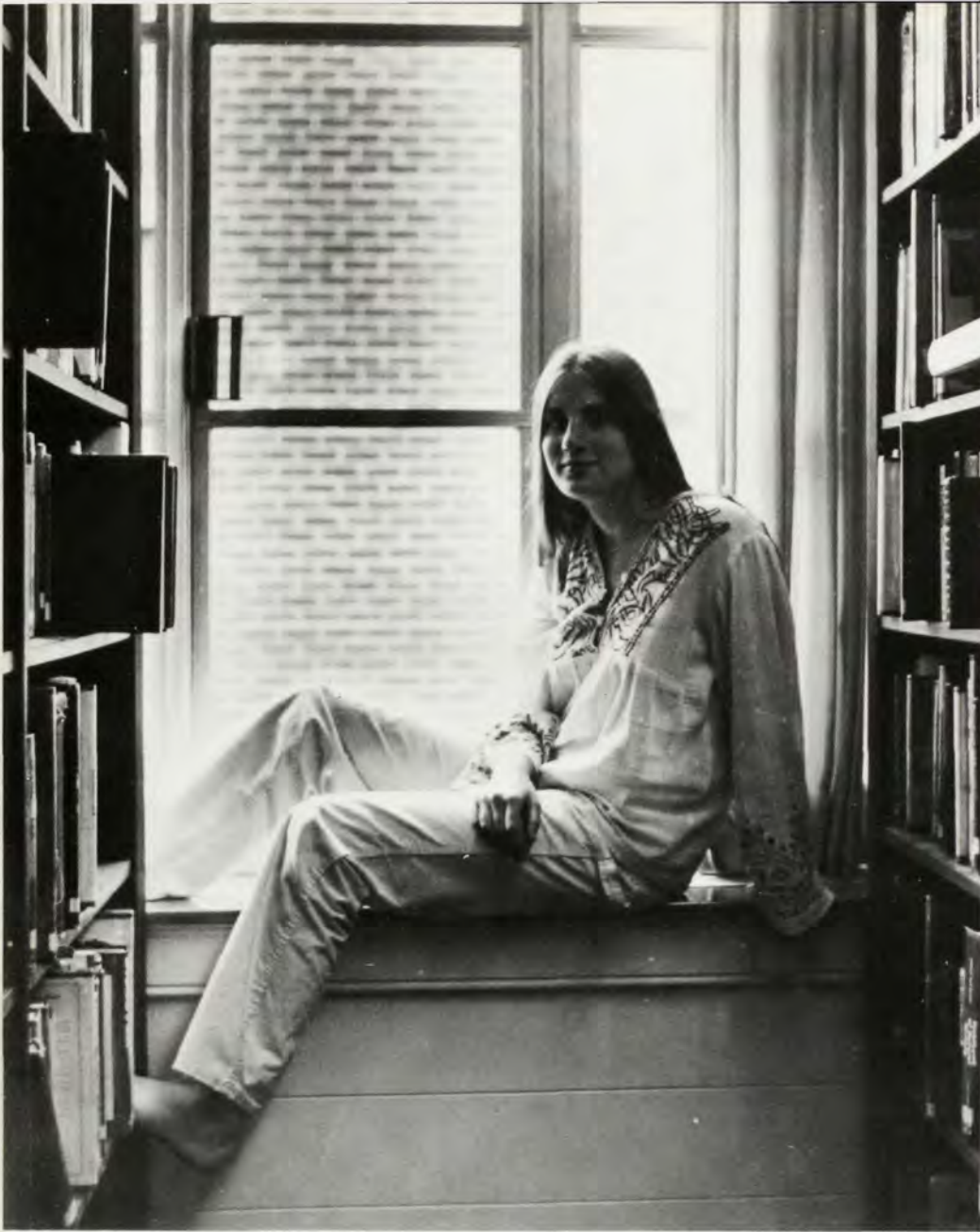
Don't you know to feel complete  
You have to take the bitter with the sweet.

Carol King

## Jamie Phares







Mrs Shepherd,  
I don't know what  
to say - strange case for  
me who always has  
plenty to talk about!  
Your teaching has ~~also~~  
been a high point in my  
highschool life and I've  
really appreciated our  
talks.

My Best Love,  
Hilary

## Hilary Bennett

Beingless beings. Stop! Throb always without you and the throb always within.  
Your heart you sing of. I between them. Where? Between two roaring worlds where  
they swirl, I. Shatter them, one and both. But stun myself too in the blow.  
Shatter me who you can.

James Joyce

"If any one of them can explain it," said Alice (she had grown so large in the last few minutes that she wasn't a bit afraid of interrupting him), "I'll give him sixpence. I don't believe there's an atom of meaning in it.

Lewis Carroll

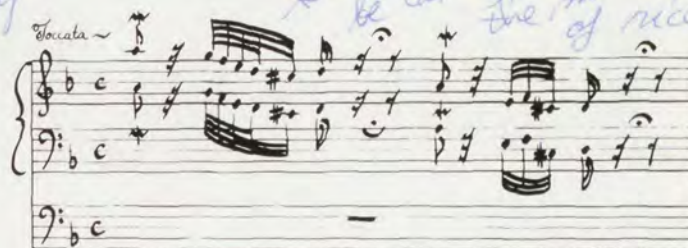


Alexander Frosztega

Jeszcze Polska Nie Zginie!

Mrs. Shepherd!

What could I possibly say to such a wonderful teacher and friend? To put into such a little space all the thanks and praise you deserve for teaching me, (which was most the time, going looking after me, helping me when in trouble, giving me the skills of the most proficient of nice-writes)



So, I say:

Niech a gwiazda permy-  
lnośie suggeringly  
nie zagaśnie!

(May the Stars  
of Good Fortune  
never be extinguished  
for you!)

Sto Lat,

Happy  
Frosztega





**Emily Spanel**

Music the fiercest grief can charm,  
And fate's severest rage disarm:  
Music can soften pain to ease,  
And make despair and madness please:  
Our joys below it can improve,  
And antedate the bliss above.

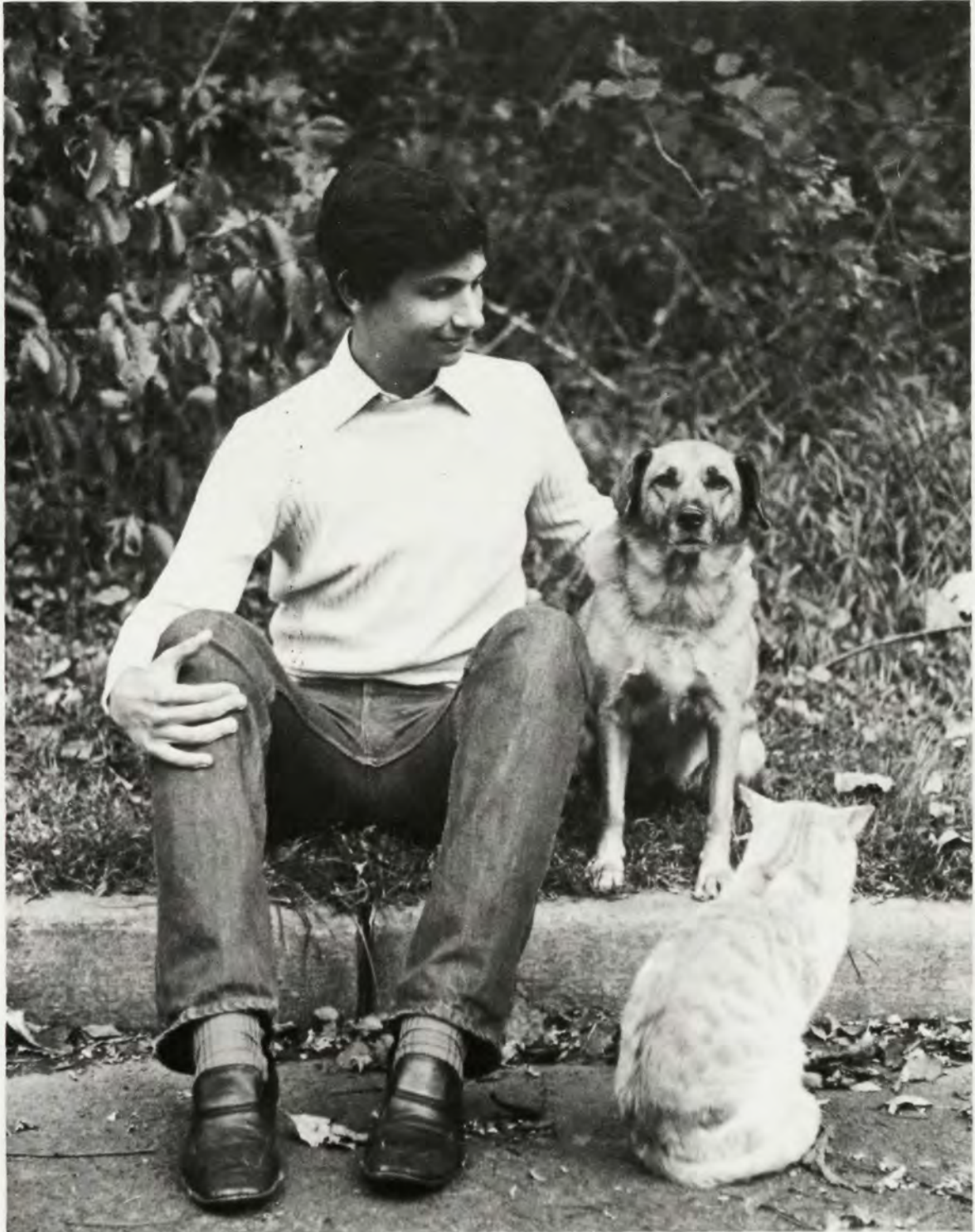
Alexander Pope

*Dear Mrs. Shepard,  
I am convinced  
that there is no  
way I would have  
fallen into college  
if it weren't for your  
help in writing my  
college essays. Thanks  
so much for that and  
for everything. Love,  
Emily*



To Dearest  
Mrs Shepherd  
You have been  
more than a teacher  
to me, you have been  
a friend. *Walid*

Walid Abu-Suud





## **Bill Haynes**

Father calls me William, Sister calls me  
Will  
Mother calls me Willie, But the fellers  
call me Bill!

Eugene Field

We'll use a signal I have tried and  
found far-reaching and easy to yell.  
Waa-hoo!

Zane Grey



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

Sébastien Chamfort

**Liz Wexler**





## Chris Wallace

Now I've been happy lately  
thinking about the good things to come  
and I believe it could be  
something good has begun . . .

Cat Stevens

One day Wallace and Mr. Frumbee were  
reading the newspaper. Wallace was staring  
with confusion at the sports page.

"Tell me," he said, dropping his paper and  
looking up, "what is baseball all about?"





Sometimes you feel like a nut,  
sometimes you feel like a nut.



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

John Donne

**Kara Swisher**



**Adam Barton**

Why should we be in such desperate haste to succeed and in such desperate enterprises? If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music which he hears, however measured or far away.

Henry David Thoreau





**Liz Segal**

Nothing to worry about but the worries you make up yourself.

Stephen Stills



**Abby Stackpole**

They were pleasant spring days, in which the winter of discontent was thawing as well as the earth, and the life that had lain torpid began to stretch itself.

Henry David Thoreau





Bill Ross





**Summer Lightning**

Lightning — play —  
that yesterday was in the east,  
is in the west today.  
Basho





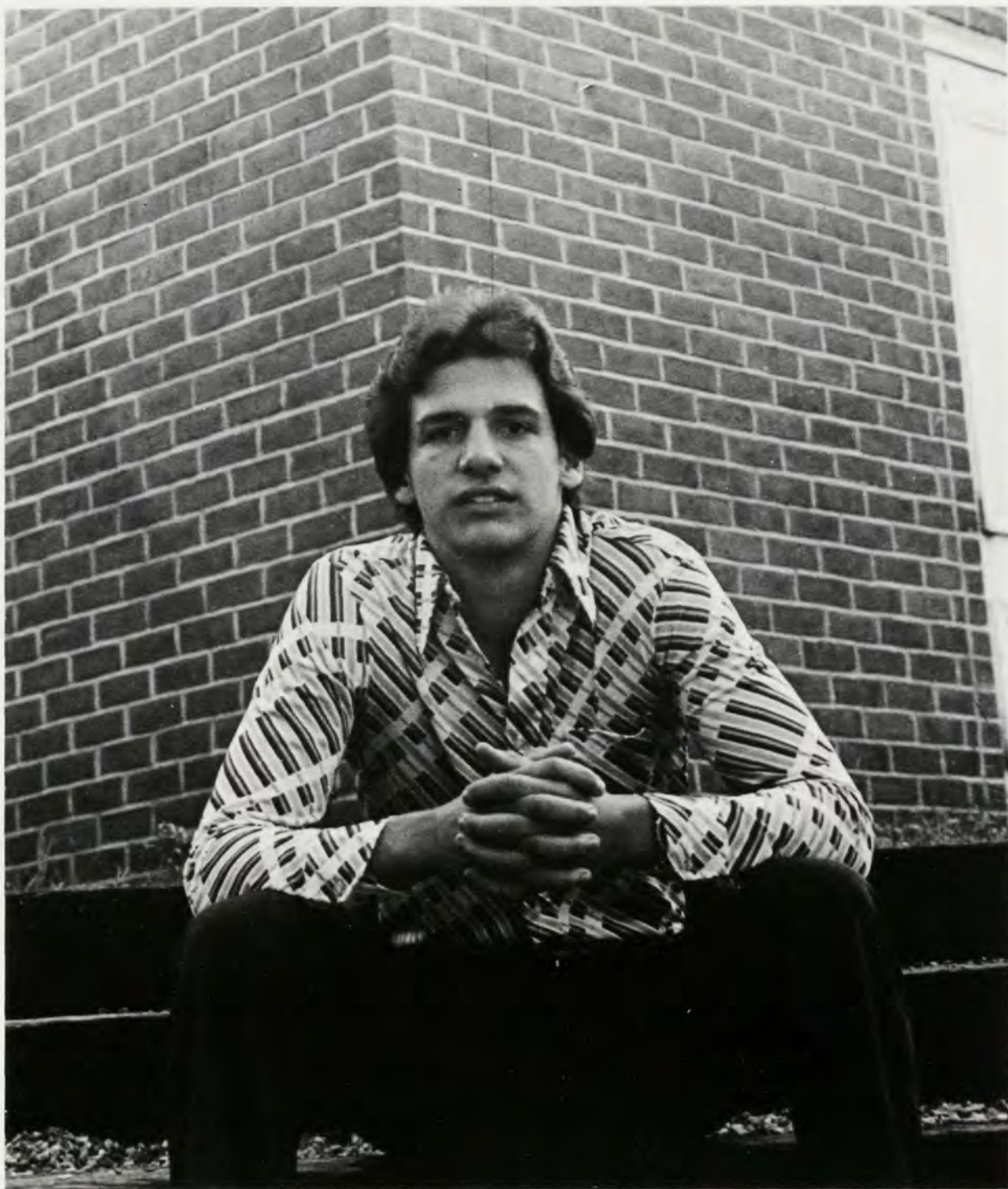
**Virginia Gilbert**

"... Shoot all the bluejays you want, if you can hit 'em. But remember it's a sin to kill a mockingbird."

That was the only time I ever heard Atticus say it was a sin to do something, and I asked Miss Maudie about it. "Your father's right," she said. "Mockingbirds don't do one thing but make music for us to enjoy. They don't eat up people's gardens, don't nest in corncribs, they don't do one thing but sing their hearts out for us. That's why it's a sin to kill a mockingbird."

Harper Lee





I've been thinkin' it over,  
so many times they say  
you got it made —  
they never understand  
the answer lies within  
your soul cos'  
no one knows which side  
the coin will fall.

**Jamie Bartolomei**

Electric Light Orchestra



Go placidly amid the noise and haste, and remember what peace there is in silence . . . Take kindly the counsel of the years gracefully surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shield you, in sudden misfortune . . . Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive him to be, and whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life, keep pace with your soul. With all its sham and drudgery and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be careful. Strive to be happy.

W.E.S. to his family

**Liza Stewardson**



## Larry Pierson

Do what you like,  
like what you do.  
Do all things in love  
and love will come to you.  
Take what you need,  
need what you take;  
There's only one life.  
It's the one that you make.

Billy Thorpe







## Suzanne Usiskin

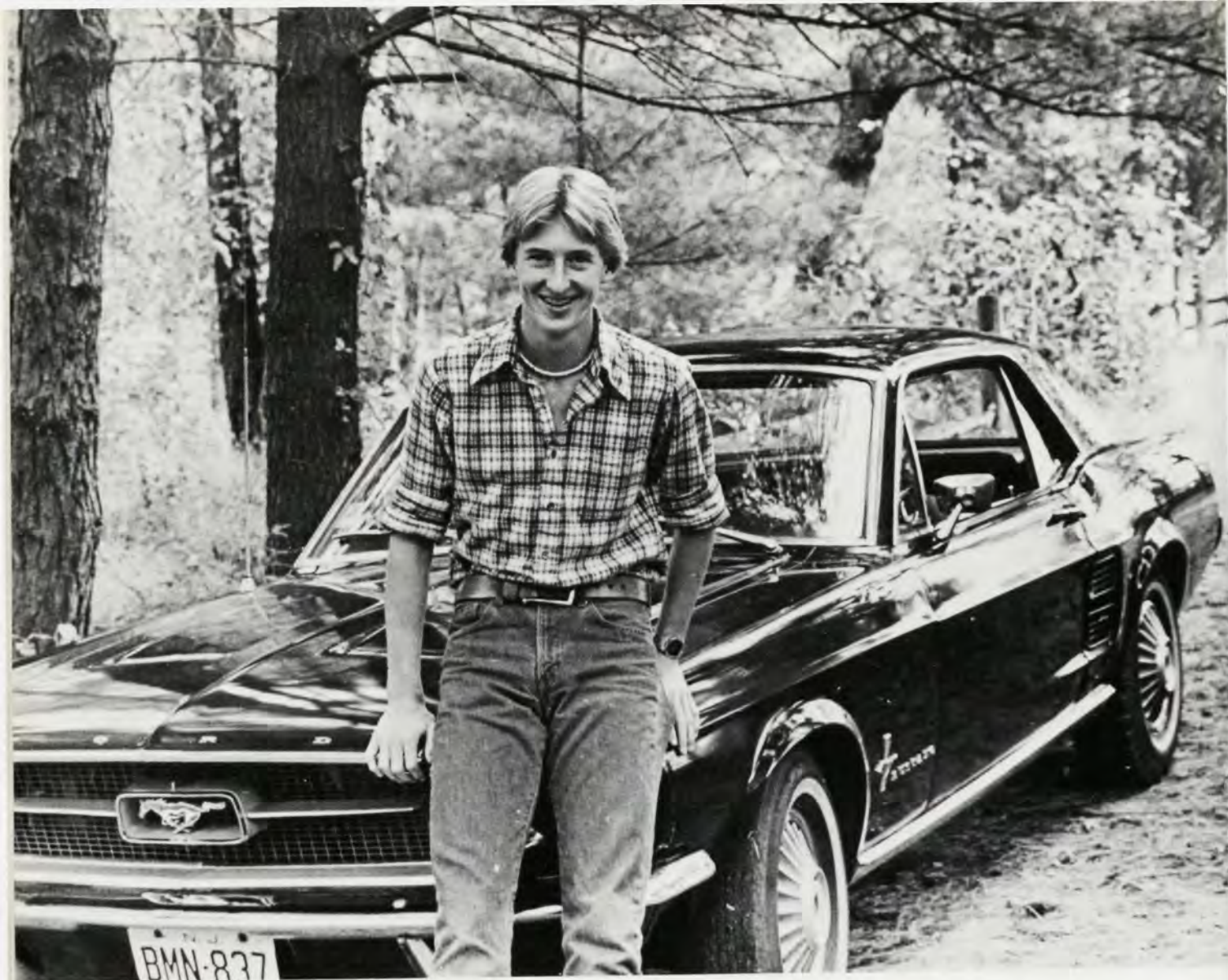
A human being should be able to change a diaper,  
 plan an invasion, butcher a hog, conn a ship,  
 design a building, write a sonnet, balance accounts,  
 build a wall, set a bone, comfort the dying,  
 take orders, give orders, cooperate, act alone, solve  
 equations, analyze a new problem, pitch manure,  
 program a computer, cook a tasty meal, fight efficiently,  
 die gallantly. Specialization is for insects.

The Notebooks of Lazarus Longhe note

To Mrs. Shepherd  
 Thanks so much  
 for being my teacher  
 in 10th & 12th and  
 whenever else, I'll  
 always remember  
 Shakespeare  
 and I didn't  
 use that college  
 essay.

Suzanne





David Whitlock





As she laughed, I was aware of becoming involved in her laughter and being part of it.

T.S. Eliot





**Jeff Freda**

The essence of greatness is the ability to choose personal fulfillment in circumstances where others choose madness.

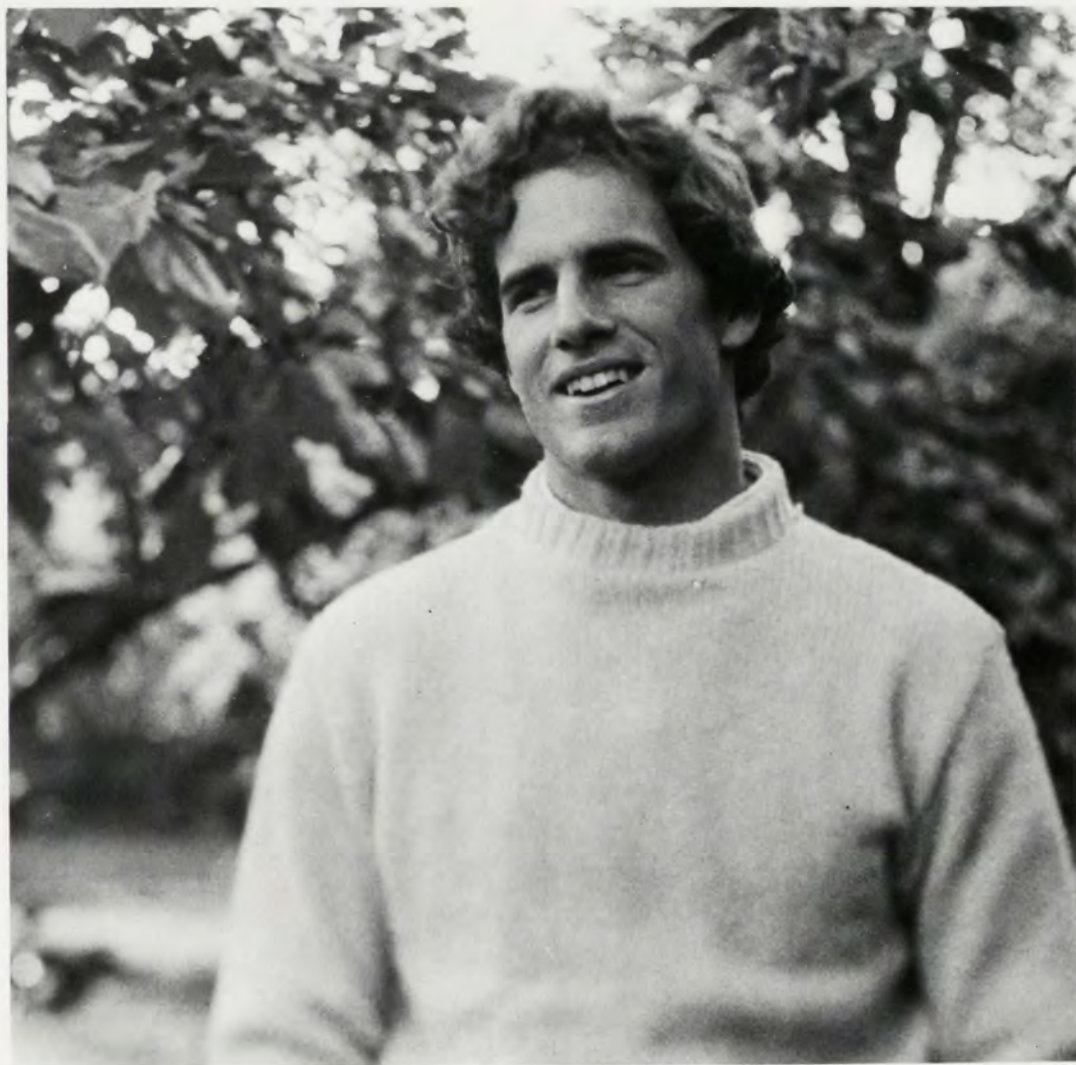
Wayne Dyer



Time is but the stream I go a-fishin in.

Henry David Thoreau

**Tim Murdoch**





Susannah Rabb

Now I am going to seek the Great Perhaps.

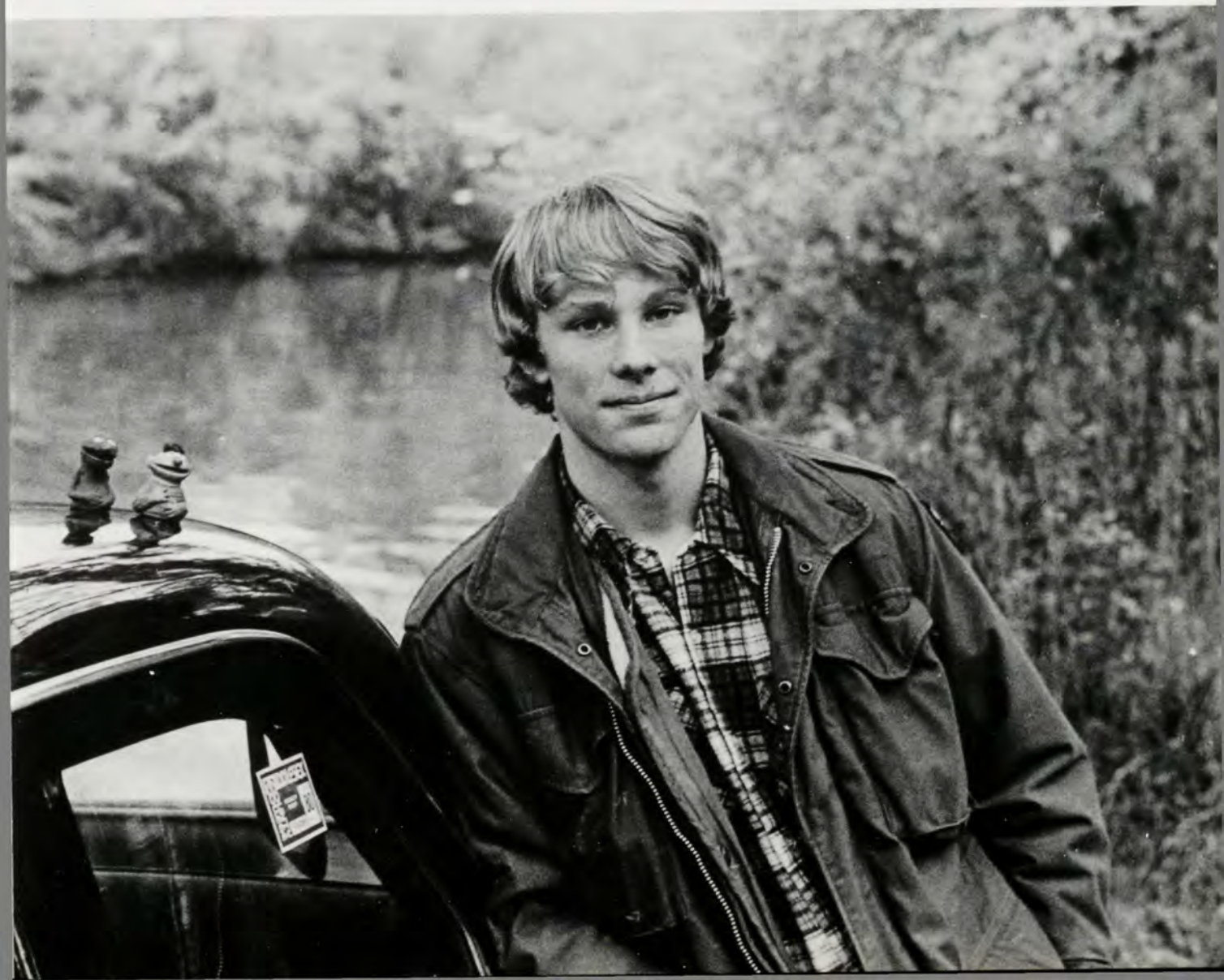
Rabelais



My heart's in the Highlands,  
my heart is not here;  
My heart's in the Highlands  
a-chasing the deer;  
A-chasing the wild deer, and  
following the roe —  
My heart's in the Highlands  
wherever I go.

Robert Burns

**David Harrower**





Inspiration, move me brightly  
Like a song with sense and color,  
Hold away despair.  
Morning, this I will not ask,  
Faced with histories of the vast  
Statements just seem vain at last.

Robert Hunter

**Jay Marcus**



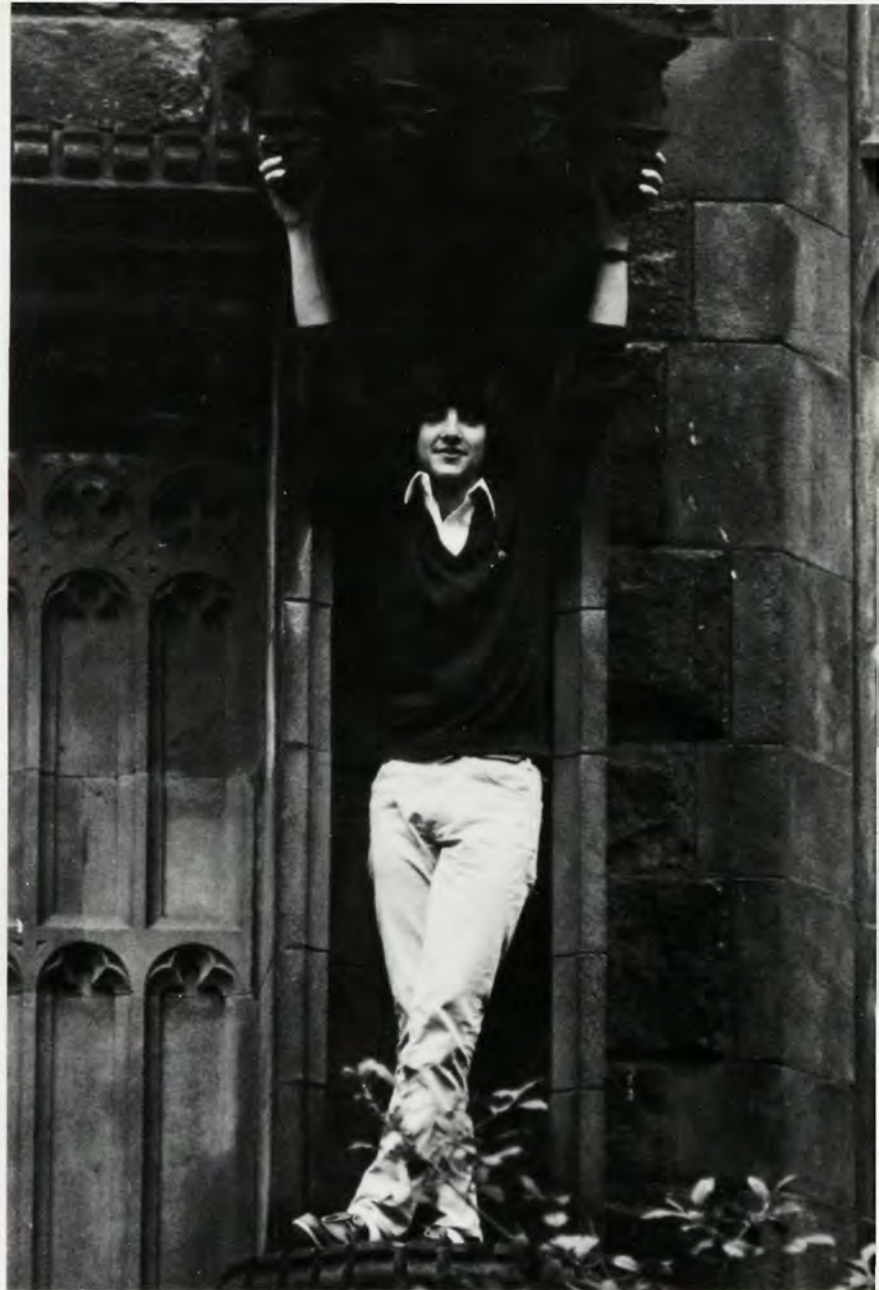
**Jon Hochman**

~~Dear~~

Dear Mrs. Shepherd,  
It has been both  
a privilege and  
an honor to be  
your student. Your  
wisdom and advice  
have been invaluable  
to me.

Thank you!

Jon



The race is not always to the swift,  
nor the battle to the mighty;  
but that's the way to bet.

Nick Osborne



There is no finish line.

Nike Shoe Advertisement





What you own is your own kingdom  
What you do is your own glory  
What you love is your own power  
What you live is your own story  
In your head is the answer  
Let it guide you along  
Let your heart be the anchor  
And the beat of your own song

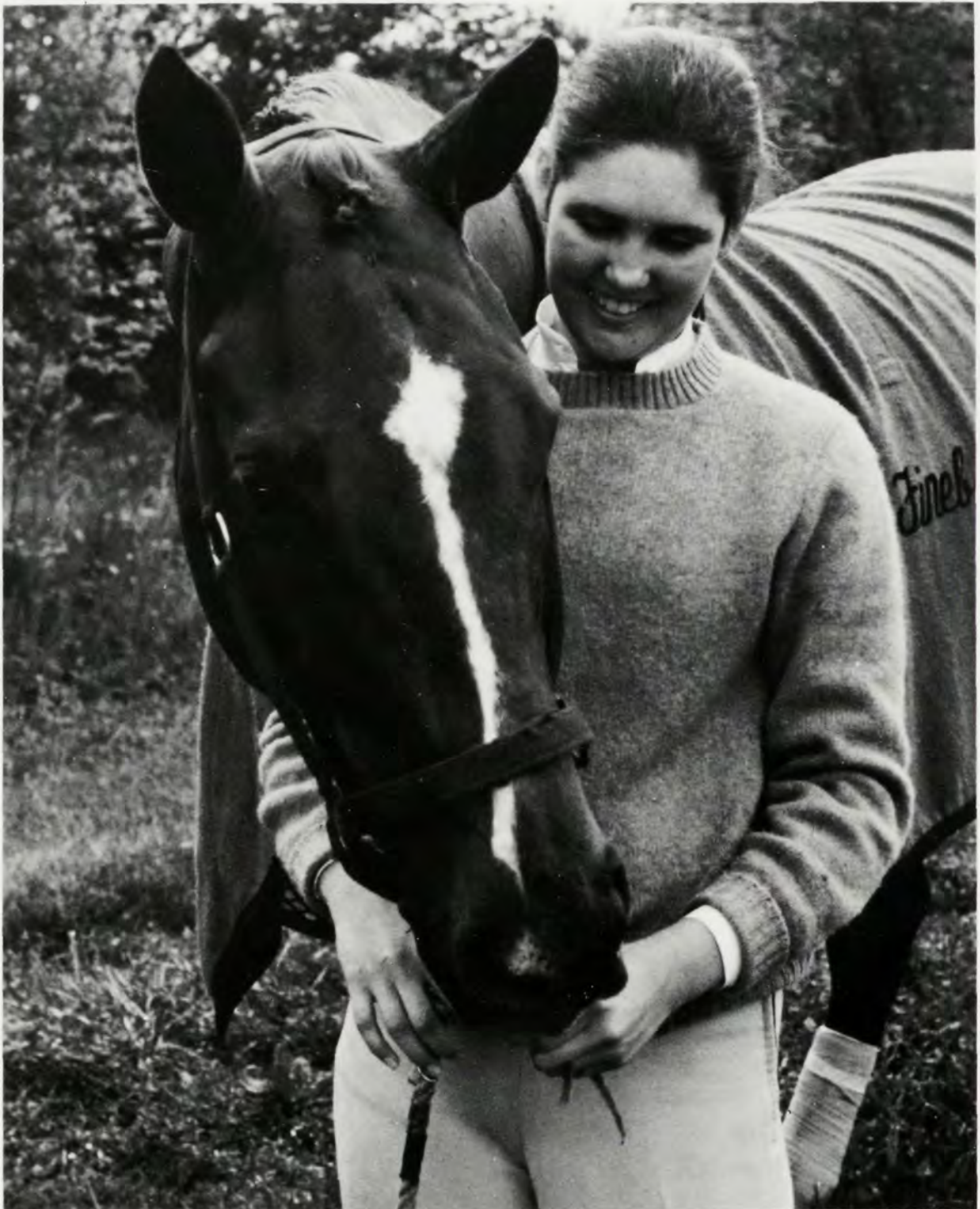
Rush

**Jed Gibson**



A new dawn awaits . . .

**Sally Fineburg**







**Tony Dell**

And in the end, the love you take  
is equal to the love you make.

What's the use of getting sober  
only to get drunk again?

The deeper you go the higher you fly,  
the higher you fly the deeper you go.  
So come on!

Hey Jude.

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

I used to get mad at my school (now I can't complain). The teachers that taught me weren't cool (now I can't complain).

John Lennon and Paul McCartney



**Steve Pagano**



Karen Fein



I can't help thinking I'm just a day away from where I want to be.

Jackson Browne



**Kathy Harwood**

Flopsy, Mopsy and Cotton-tail, who were good little bunnies went down the lane to  
gather blackberries.  
But Peter who was very naughty ran straight away to Mr. McGregor's garden and  
squeezed under the fence . . .  
He lost one shoe among the cabbages and the other shoe amongst the potatoes.

Beatrix Potter





**Lynn Shapiro**

So she got up, and held out her hand. "Goodbye, till we meet again!" she said as cheerfully as she could.

"I shouldn't know you if did meet," Humpty Dumpty replied in a discontented tone: "You're so exactly like other people."

"The face is what one goes by, generally," Alice remarked.

"That's just what I complain of," said Humpty Dumpty. "Your face is the same as everybody has — the two eyes, nose in the middle, mouth under. It's always the same. Now if you had the two eyes on the same side of the nose for instance, that would be some help.

"It wouldn't look nice," Alice objected. But Humpty Dumpty only shut his eyes, and said "Wait till you've tried."

Lewis Carroll



**James C. Hill**

Cur vos mecum non lungitis?  
Omnia mihi festiva vientur.

James C. Hill  
B.K.A.  
Carl Hill



Watch for the signs that lead in the right direction,  
Not to heed them is a bad reflection.  
They'll show you the way into what you have been seeking,  
To ignore them your only cheating.

Earth, Wind, & Fire

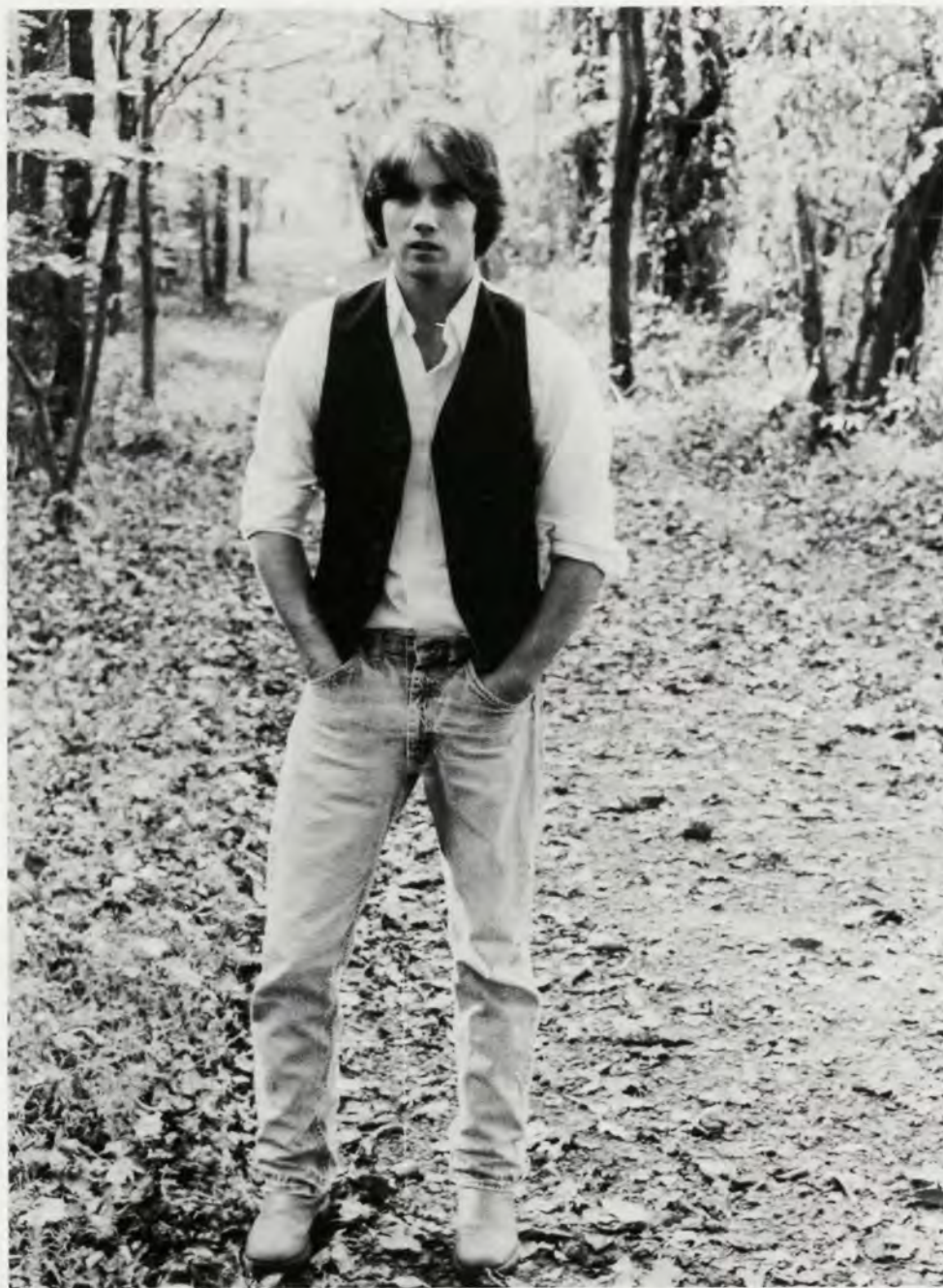
### Vince Pocino



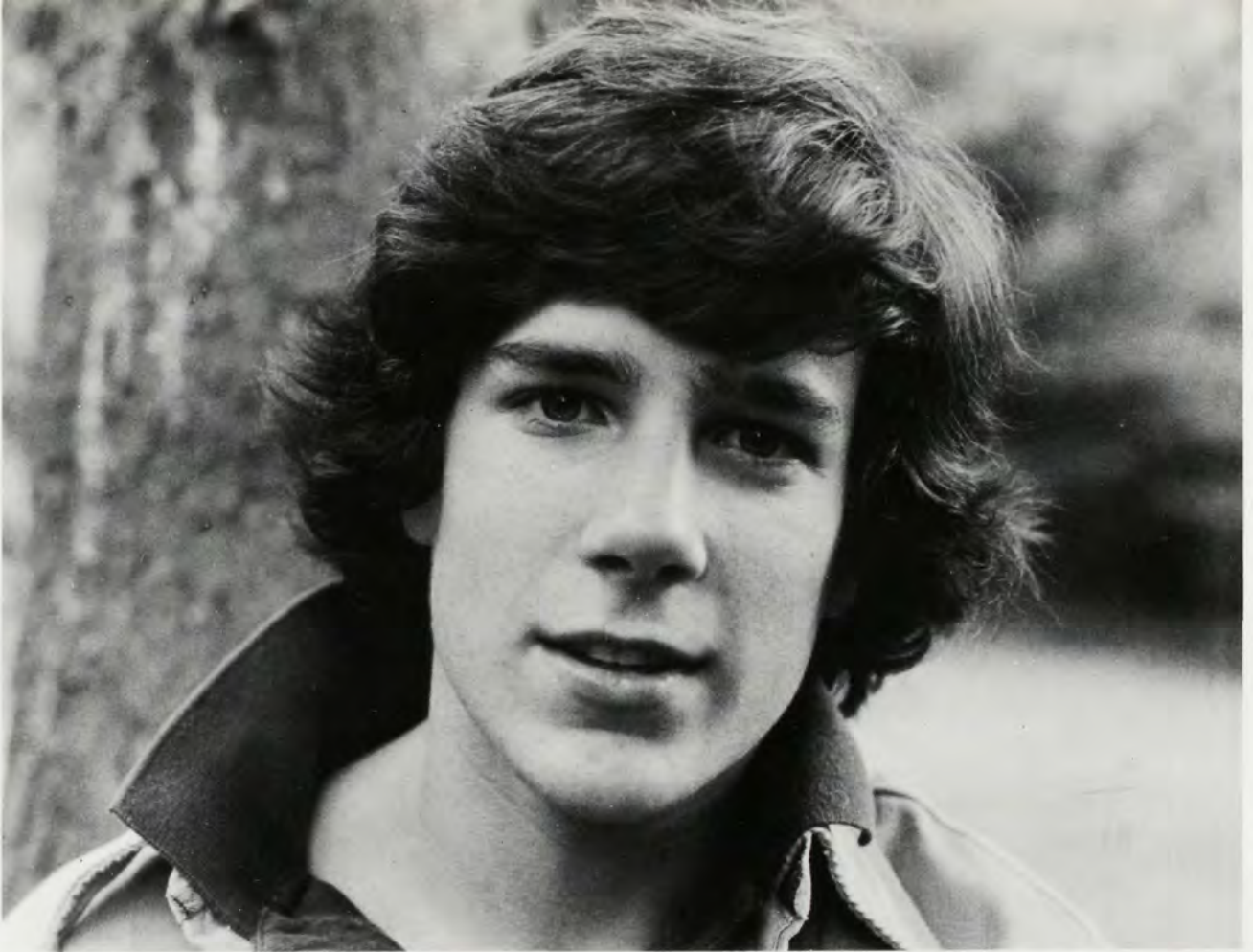
Open your eyes  
Use your head  
Realize that you're not dead  
Take a look  
At an open book  
Let it cook  
That's what I said  
Do what you like.

**Joe Kearns**

Blind Faith







**Jon Peter**

You lose your dreams and you can lose your mind.

The Rolling Stones



**Doug Patterson**

... and of the living,  
none, not one,  
who truly loves the sky,  
would trade  
a hundred earth-bound hours,  
for one that he could fly.

Gill Robb Wilson

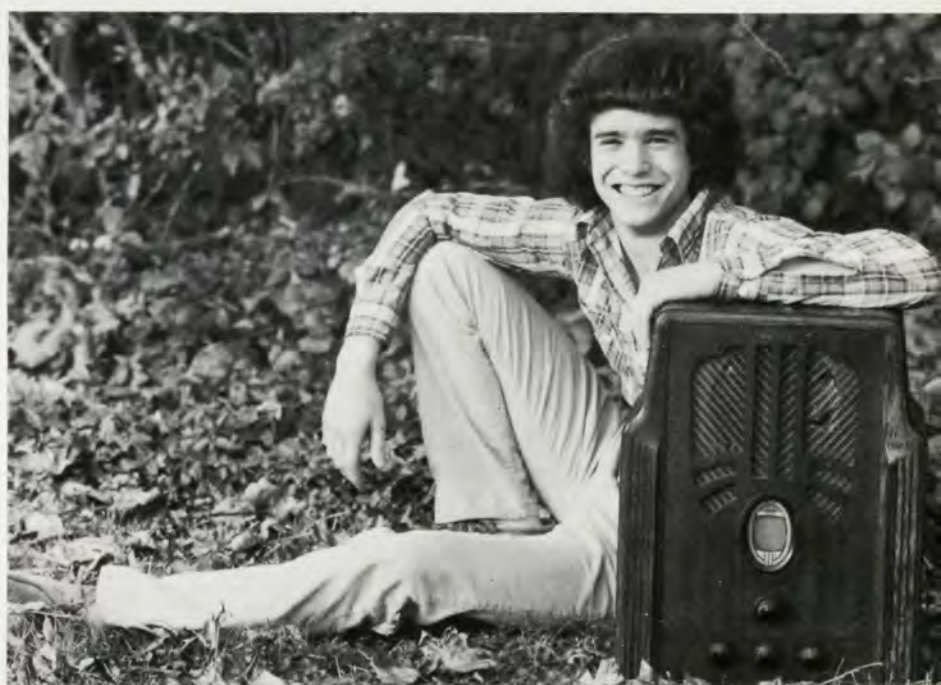




**Richard Lazovick**

We should all be concerned about the future because we will have to  
spend the rest of our lives there.

Charles Francis Kettering



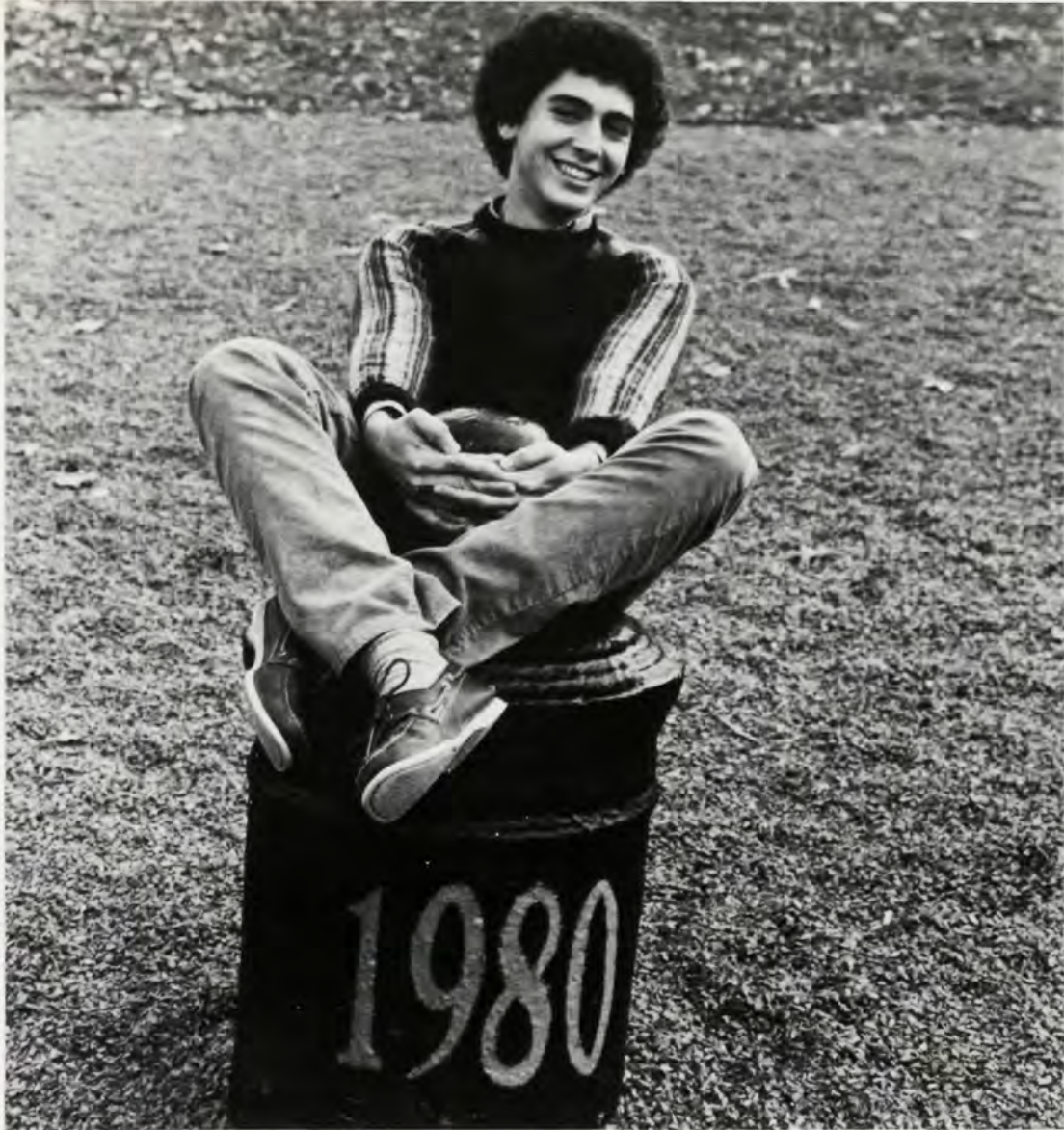
Oh why, why must you waste your life away –  
You've got to live for today, then let it go . . .

Cat Stevens

Hani Morgan







## Hank Urbach

Only exceptionally rational men can afford to be absurd . . .

Atlan Goldfein

Is not life a hundred times too short for us to <sup>bore</sup>be ourselves?

Friedrich Nietzsche

Dear Mrs. Shepherd,  
 who has not only taught me  
 Shakespeare & Chaucer, but has  
 also given me a love of learning -  
 and has been a wonderful friend...  
 THANK YOU!

Hank



It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to live after your own; but the great man is he who in the midst of the crowd keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

**Howie Powers**







You don't tug on Superman's cape.  
You don't spit into the wind.  
You don't pull the mask off the ol' Lone Ranger,  
and you don't mess around with Jim.

**James Laughlin**

Jim Croce



## Robert Leahy

Run while you can,  
For you will never know when the game is over.

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

Fleetwood Mac



Summer came and passed away;  
Hardly seemed to last a day.

ELO



Nick DeCandia

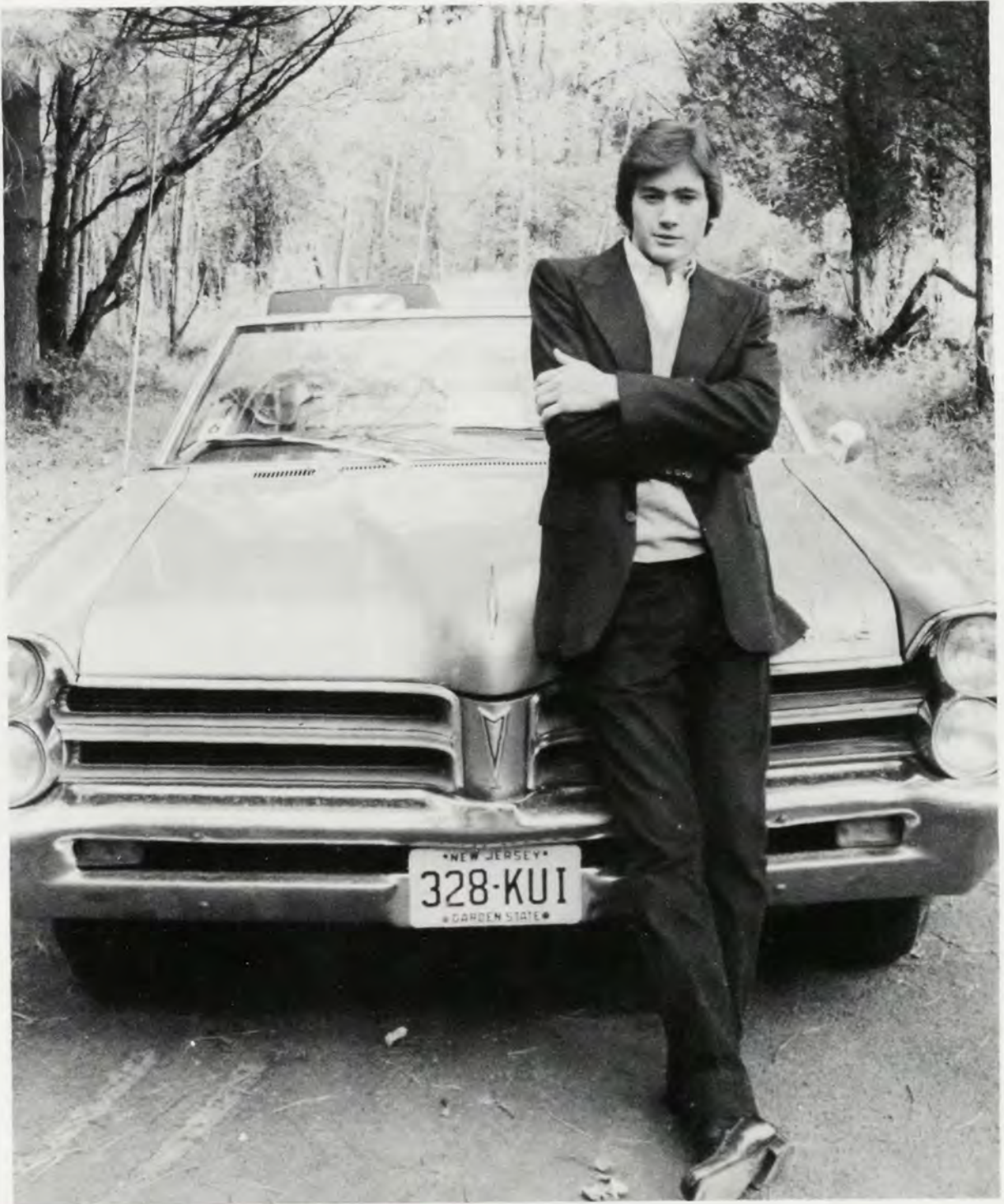


**John Sacks-Wilner**

Men with the muckrake are often indispensable to the well-being of society, but only if they know when to stop taking the muck.

Theodore Roosevelt





People are always blaming their circumstances  
for what they are. Don't believe in circumstances.  
The people who get on in this world are the people  
who get up and look for the circumstances they want,  
and, if they can't find them, make them.

George Bernard Shaw

## John Henning Sieverts



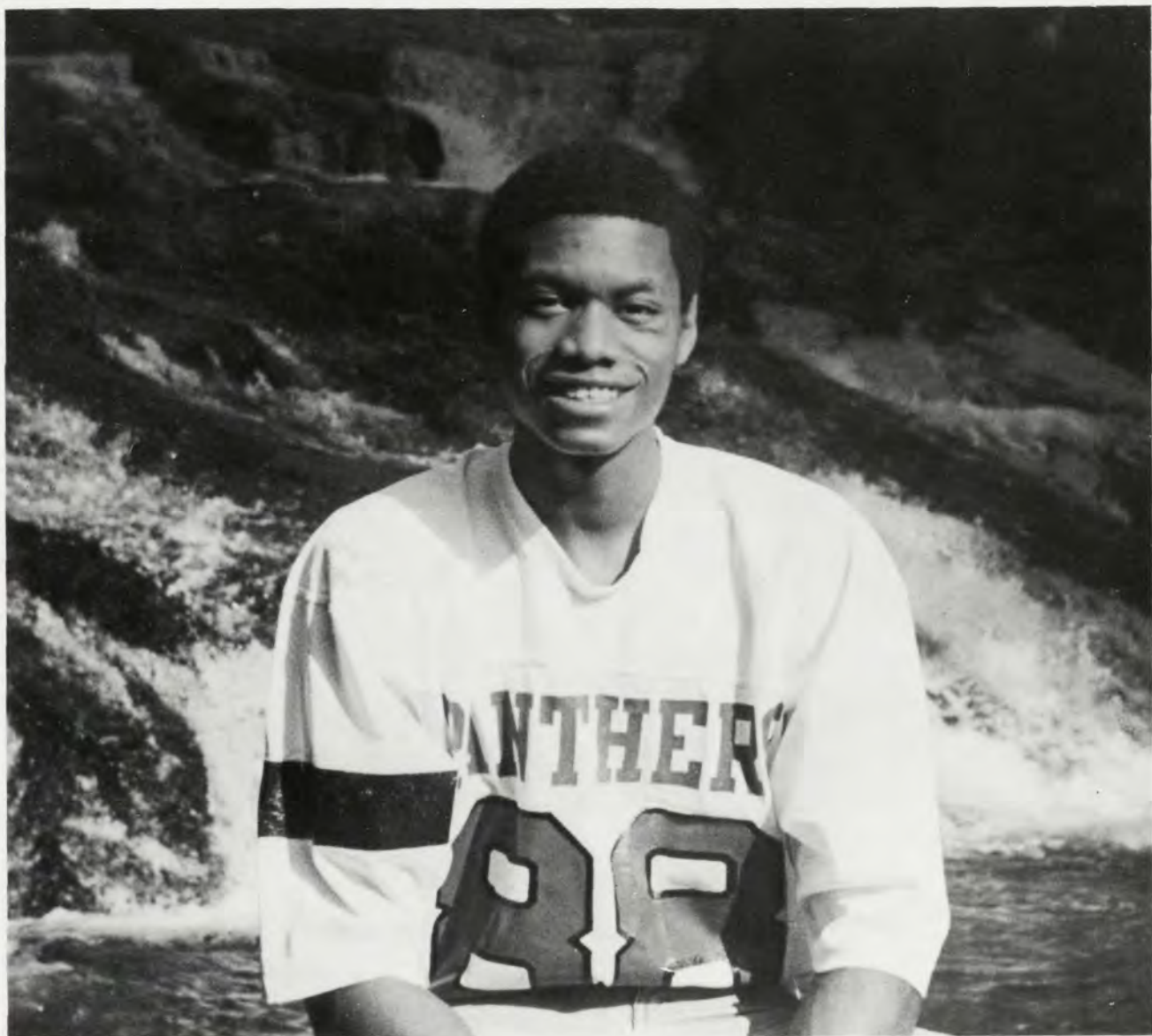
Take care to get what you like, or you will be forced to like what you get. Where there is no ventilation, fresh air is declared unwholesome. Where there is no religion, hypocrisy becomes good taste. Where there is no knowledge, ignorance calls itself science.

G.B. Shaw

When a man teaches something he does not know to someone who has no aptitude for it, and gives him a certificate of proficiency, the latter has completed the education of a gentleman.

G.B. Shaw





**Randy Shelton**

Be peaceful to your brother  
for Life wasn't meant to hate.  
Guide the hand of one who needs you.  
Good Karma breeds good fate . . .

Brothers Johnson



**Robert Jordan**

You're born with nothing,  
And better off that way.  
Soon as you've got something they send  
Someone to try to take it away.

Bruce Springsteen



## James Walcott

A man is present whenever his influence is felt.

O.C. Timanous





David Carpi

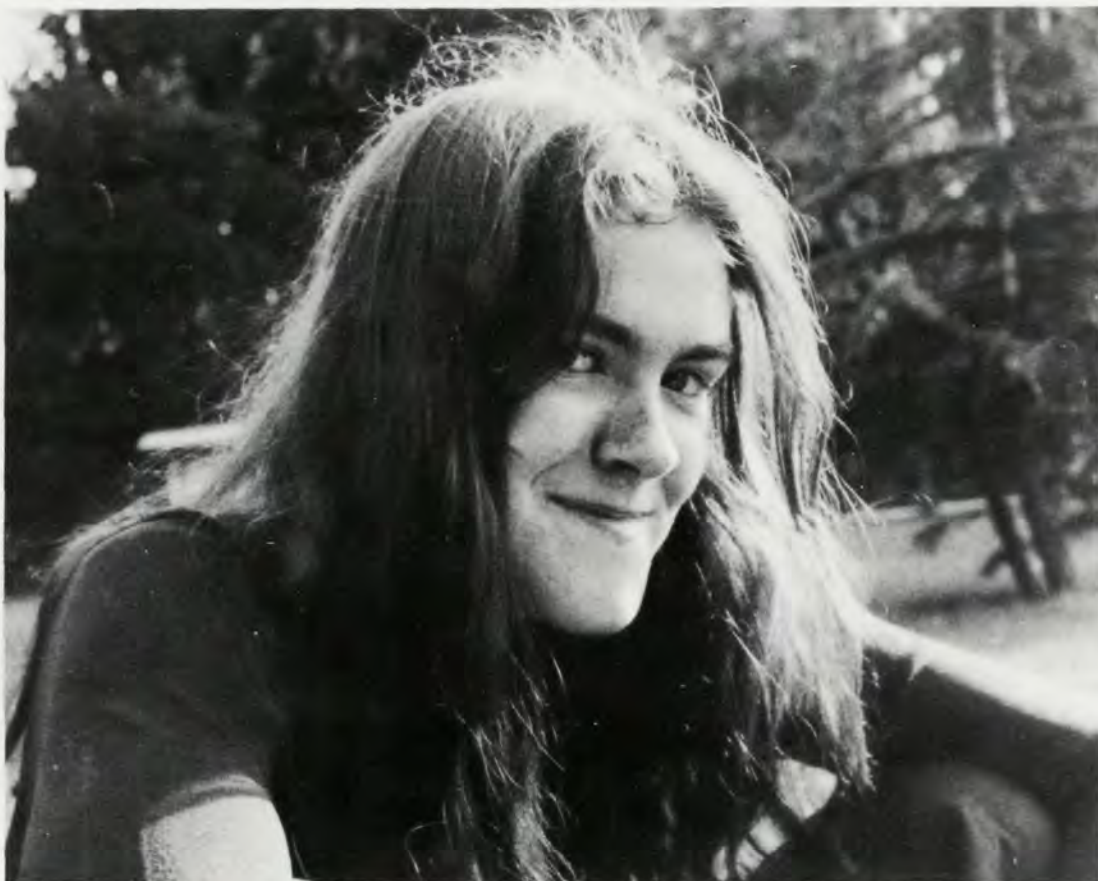


James Burke



Let the sannyas become your entry into the heart. Start playing the music that is hidden there, start singing the song that the heart has been longing to sing. It is the beginning of a new dance.

Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh



### Ma Satgito (Claire Dinsmore)

Love came to my door  
with a sleeping roll  
and a madman's soul  
He thought for sure I'd seen him  
dancing up a river in the dark  
Looking for a woman  
To court and spark.

Joni Mitchell





**Scott Bevensee**

I am a bear of Very Little Brain — and long words bother me.  
A.A. Milne

Conform and be dull.

J. Frank Dobie

This above all: to thine own self be true.

W. Shakespeare



## Sharon Pachter

... There gleamed above ... a star or two. Only too well he knew them for a trap. A man sees a few stars at the issue of a pit and climbs toward them, and then — never can he get down again but stays up there eternally, chewing the stars ...

But such was his lust for light that he began to climb.

Antoine de Saint-Exupery



It takes a good man to brew a good ale.

John Molson



**Jono Rush**

Do you remember

Amanda Gillies wetting her pants ... Mrs. Blahma teaching the girls how to walk ... When Sam K and Kathy H. fought over Chris Kuenne ... Dr. Squash ... the Conga ... the Barclay-Illiva war ... When you couldn't tell Amy and Abby apart ... playing college at the "boy-girl" parties ... the girls revolting against Mrs. Robinson in 6th grade ... 50's parties ... pickle ... the Redwood controversy ... when Mr. Bailey threw Steve Stein down the steps ... James Varney's newspaper ... John Sacks-Wilner setting the table on fire ... J.J.'s turkey awards ... when Mindy and Diane had a major fight at Blairstown ... when all the girls loved Nicky, and all the boys hated him ... Mrs. Kolman's fruit flies ... cupboard pudding at Blairstown ... Liz Cagan and the whales ... when Albie wore a dress ... Carl E. and Kara's plot to take over the world ... Mr. Frothingham's speech at 8th grade graduation ... when Stefanie T. was fat ... Great Adventure ... when the gun didn't go off in "West Side Story" ... and the bed breaking in "Romeo and Juliet" ... Mr. Jone's rugger games ... David Carpi's class party ... Ellie Fox, Bonnie Vajk, and John Imbrie ... Chris's ping-pong tournament ... Caucuses at Model U.N. ... when Satgito didn't wear orange ... lunches at Victors ... Woodfield ... Project USE and the Pine Coners ... Lebanon Valley Baptist center and the glowing cross ... Dana winning every class election ... blue jeans ... the intellectuals ... signouts ... Wawa ... deadlines ... makin' it and roughin' it (ah ah, toot toot, beep beep) ... lice patrol ... always having to kick juniors out of the senior lounge ... when the class turned mellow ...



## WHO'S WHO IN THE BABY PICTURES

Pg. 114-115

Nicky  
Howie  
3rd grade  
The Stuart girls  
Jamie P.  
Kindergarten  
Bo  
David W.

Pg. 120-121

Sue G.  
Diane  
Treby and Jamie  
Holly  
Tim  
Liz C.  
Suzanne  
Stefan

Pg. 118-119

Treby  
Lolli  
Jim W.  
Bethann  
Loren  
Bill H.

Pg. 122-123

Bill R.  
Tom  
Kathy H.  
3rd grade girls  
Stefanie  
Kara  
Virginia  
Susie  
Liz W.  
J.J.  
Kathy R.  
Liza  
Lynn  
Greg  
Jenifer B.

Pg. 124-125

Kate  
David H.  
Amy and Abby  
John Banse  
Doug M.  
Sam K.  
4th grade  
Hilary  
Winnie  
Sara  
Jim C.  
Chris W.  
Doug A.



NAME	FOUND	EVDKES	WEARS	LOST WITHOUT	BÊTE NOIRE	PASSION
Jeff	outrunning cop cars	Mr. Goldwrench	extra-medium gum shorts	the Z	chianti	weekends, holidays
Tim M.	on his island	King Lurch	his grandfather's shoes	contact	Disco, baseball, rednecks	waterskiing
Kathy R.	With Steve	Minnie Mouse	Other people's clothes	a boyfriend	Lily	Men
John S.W.	in learning center	The Hulk	leather jacket	an argument/his calculator watch	lockers	fastidiousness
Doug A.	at Eddie's	Bob Dylan	a large watch	Food	mopeds	his own car
Lolli	signed out	glamour	sweaters and ribbons	her electric blanket	the stop light at the end of The Great Rd.	comfort
Jon H.	transporting Hank	a political candidate	prep garb	a pen in his mouth	spelling	arguing
Stephanie	in Acme	a secretary	cosmopolitan clothes	Friends	fat	Coley Donaldson
John D.	in Italy	egg-throwers	Cashmere sweaters	free time	his locker	success
Bob L.	above	Redwoods	size 13	Dear Ole Dad	big non-football players	food
Suzanne A.	with her eyes wide open	Peanontas	braces	sleep	physics/artificial flowers	Bahamas
Winnie	in theatre lobby	Christopher Eakin	purple	something to worry about	English papers	Bogey
Treby	below eye level	a newborn duck	a smile for her umbrella	Nick and Howie in math	Cala's and Billy H's feet	blowing up kitchens
John S.	beating up Barnes	himself	belts without buckles	a bad joke	DOC	female necks etc
Chris W.	on the golf links or wishing he was	Howdy Dooly	whatever is correct	the New Wave beat	low doorways/ The Cowboys	Solar Power
John	girl-watching	the white Pele	adidas	his ego	"Fred"	Tracey
Judie	in her mustang	a greek sculpture	Barettes/red + black watchband	a watch	oral presentations	the sun
Virginia	trying to study	a Ferrante	calvin Klein jeans (without tag)	her family	guys with shades	large parties
Barney	with Neil	a WWII Flying Ace	blue jeans	music	school	Nancy
Hilary	sitting on tables	an untapped gold mine	Indian prints	commiseration	scores under 100	love among the ruins





FAVORITE EXPRESSION	INTRIGUED BY	CAN YOU IMAGINE HIM/HER	CONSUMES	LAUGHS AT	WILL PROBABLY END UP
"Don't worry, I got it."	Doc	a ballerina	Bug juice	Leahy	a priest
	lacrosse	in a P.E. class	Jingobabo	Leahy	a recluse in Canada
	Cupcake	an Athlete	wind chocolate chip ice cream	Kate	married 6 times before age 25
"you know, I mean"	decongestants	tall and thin	mass quantities	Matrices	a shrink/ dictator of a small country
"Heeereey"	Lynyrd Skynyrd	fat	junk food	Jennifer	at Eddie's
"wait, let me get this straight"	Will Kain	living in Harlem	Cottage cheese and Daquiris	Math and Sciences	a happy homemaker
"Soooo"	his mirror image	without an opinion	praise	altruism	a divorce lawyer
"I can't go out, I have to work"	Russia and Russian soldiers	pigging out	not much at all	Mr. Franz	a C.I.A. spy in Russia
steak and eggs, please	nukes	stupid	anything	you	the Pope
"You fool"	stuart girls	a nidget	in large quantities	short people	a tree
"Oh, I don't know"	People with a sense of humor	boisterous	Fanny Farmer chocolate bars	the wrong times	an orthodontist
"I'm sorry"	Louisiana	aggressive	TAB	P.E.	a P.L.O guerrilla
"Kara get that Kat off my feet"	lightening trick or treating	not preppie	Carla's kitchen	La Shack	cruise director on Love Boat
"hello, again"	sanity	normal	gourmet junk food	P.D.S. faculty	on P.D.S. faculty being laughed at
"I'd better be getting home now"	communists	at Haight Ashbury	never too much	people who go "clucking"	hosting the Academy Awards
"Say no more"	southern girls	not horny	mass quantities of brew	burn-outs	a pimp
"Rabbit Rabbit"					
"Oh... what?"	architecture	getting busted	apples and raisins	anything funny	winner of the Grand Prix
"Hi Guys"	mushrooms	bold	ice cream	Doc's poor jokes	a fatal Italian Mama
"far out"	drugs	straight	good humor	Carl	dead
"Yes!!"	herself	anything but brilliant	"1's"	laid-back people	an unwed mother



NAME	FOUND	EVOKES	WEARS	LOST WITHOUT	BÊTE NOIRE	PASSION
Sue G.	skipping school	hillbilly	skirts	Boyfriends	splint	tequila sunrise
Liza	breaking furniture	ivory girl/ a bride	Banase's boxers	calling Mr. Mc. at midnight with problems	carla's feet	Nantucket
Dong P.	at the airport	Linus	ties when sunny	a math course or two	Differential equations	Betty
Hank	in other people's cars	a bird's nest	nothing without a label	Jon and Sam	french idioms like "Bête Noire"	to have a black 450 SL
Karen	leaving school	her mom	hats	backseat drivers	L.S. gaseous bombs	Springsteen
Neil	everywhere but school	the Doctor	hush puppies + sneakers	Jenny	PDS social scene	everything fun
Scott B.	Reading about Volks wagons	Mr Meldrum	a down jacket	his kick knife	lab reports	Volks wagons
Wynn	at Kathy's	Mona Lisa	2 shirts	music	senior	Jackson + Bjork
Steve P.	Incognito	Chi Chi Rodriguez	Denim skivies	a dip	Laughlin's car	Susan Anton
Sharon	with a butt	a slick chick	funky boots with fringe	Mom's Master Charge	open parties (at her house)	Bobby Varga and Flame
Tim T.	looking for girls on the boardwalk	chauffeur	smelly New Balance sneakers	something to drum on	Cadillacs	mojels and deep powder
Holly	around	Ghandi	clothes	heels	the P-ton mentality	passion
Carl K.	at the Drugstore	clean cut American boy	no sweaters	a party	Taft school	Genesis
Satgito	throwing pots somewhere under all that hair	Kabor's friend	orange and patchwork oil	poetry	logic	Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh / clay
Jodi	in a raisin box	a grape	died painter's pants	Dead tapes	the east coast	Oregon / Barney (4-legged)
Karolyn	without any money	a Barbie doll	a mane	a suntan	people using her ashtray	J.D.
Rick		peg leg	knee brace	a bet	whitlock	The Reds
Stefan	looking down on the world	the Swiss chamber of commerce	raised eyebrows	Friend	mediocrity	Modesty
Jamie P.	below eye level	Mighty Mouse	compoutan / Annie Hall clothes / hats	a conflict to solve	pink + green	Barbados / skiing
Adam	playing games	Bruce Jenner	one hundred percent cotton	"Blue"	Copenhagen consumers	the ocean
Jim B.	Acting	himself	no socks	girls	math	tunes
Gregg	loitering	linguini	preppie clothes	an Australian accent	being a manager	kangaroos
Dong M.	listening to Reggae	Phil Eliot	fragrant sneakers	no scuba I.D.	chewing tobacco	Nite-Golf
Sally R.	at the stable	herself	preppy clothes/ sweaters	Rockey - her cat	Doug's jokes	horses
Emily	with Steve W.	Julia and Edith	Chris (the snake)	a bassoon	the P-ton mentality	music
Jim W.	being paranoid	a mute preppie	yellow socks	C + K	Wiggie	Mt. Vesuvius
Tom V.	making people laugh	Tom Sawyer	Dickies / cons	goals	mixed nuts	Diane
Diane	Driving a tank	a china doll	Indian jewelry	8:00	Chatham	Tom
Hans	building Pyramids	an Iranian werewolf	a 3-day growth	OPEC	American vigilantes	Yankees
Kathy H.	having a last minute party	herself	red cowboy boots	a fantasy	Linoleum	the male race
Class of 1980		the Brady Bunch (plus 41)			Piper	



FAVORITE EXPRESSION	INTRIGUED BY	CAN YOU IMAGINE HIM/HER	CONSUMES	LAUGHS AT	WILL PROBABLY END UP
"I don't feel well"	the Saurus	without freckles	Diet pepsi/toffittays	liz	a poet
"Hey bitch / "love is involved"	sweaty guys off the field	on the throne in England	wires, pens, fingernails	camie's love problems	a female wrestler
"No Doubt"	Jimmy Cox	Not B.S.ing	orange juice	Big Sal/Tom	crashing a DC-10
"Aesthetically pleasing"	other people's problems	with straight blond hair	compliments	people who can't relax	mayor of Jerusalem
"Hey there, what's up?"	the guys at Brown and JJK Jr.	in madrigals	coffee, raisins, wine	Frustration	Artistic
"How you do-in?"	PBS faculty	head of judiciary	Yukon	community council/ Mr Ring	leader of KKK
"	electronic devices	handing work in on time	everything	Sieverts	an auto mechanic
"That's gross"	cousins	a forest ranger	salad without dressing	all Brads	running catillions
"You're unbelievable"	Nutmogs	without girl problems	carpi	posing for Playboy	sales girl at Casual Corner in ABM
"You silly wretch"	Blaise/Kara dying her milk pink hair	Not eating	KitKats, Milands, Strawberry daquiris	sara's face/Kara	Doc Ross's lab partner
"Think Snow"	Nina	snowplowing	Dips	ski bunnies/speed limit signs	senile
"He-He-He"	older men	tall	diet chocolate pudding	everything	headmaster at Taft
"Barney man"	the prospect of being straight at school	a monk	not dogs	Mrs Skvir	a buddha
"I love you"	Johi Mitchell + David Bowie	"sitting silently, doing nothing"	celestial Seasonings Tea	Mulla Nasarudin	a buddha
"You just tell that's just about all"	Dead Heads	living in P-ton 4-ever	potatoe sticks	preppies	an Oregonian living in the woods
"Yon guys"	J.R.	with a tan back	perrier	Sara	a nun
"I've got nothing to lose"	DOC	running fast	Jamie Bartolomei's pretzels	people who expect to get re-paid	an armchair athlete
"Ciao"	—	getting along with DOC	New Yorker cartoons	Coordination	miscarably successful
"Close" "I'm sorry Anum"	St. Marks	a tall preppy	coffee, apples, TAB	Jono	a marriage counselor
"Not now rate I'm busy"					
"No Nukes"	Bonnie Raitt	not driving a V.W.	health substances	Doug Atkin	president of 3 mile Island
"Intense"	cast parties	tall	cheeseburgers	Hani Morgan	pushing Brownie points
"Roight"	Aussies	vindictive	Doritos	une merdy garce	Hari Krishna
"Oh my head"	european women	without his wallet	Feldschlossen	Hurricane	a janitor at Middlebury
"Oh my God he's so obnoxious"	sports cars	mean	thinkies, fresca	Tom	winning the lottery
"really"	relatives	wearing a skirt	carrots	dumb jokes	an OTR
"whatever"	nothing	radical	othello	Quintus	Schizophrenic
too many to list	Don Rickles	without Diane	Peanuts	Pat	a monkey trainer in a circus
"it's $\geq$ 'n's!!"	Mike Noel	without shen spirits	vitamins	(and with) Susi	married in the VT wilderness
"I'm a college bound student"	Rice	clean shaven	wine	gas lines	Deported
"That blows me away"	laminated cat glasses	with long hair again	Pb + J on crackers	Gaye	in a solo left with an aspiring actor





NAME	FOUND	EVOKES	WEARS	LOST WITHOUT	BÊTE NOIRE	PASSION
Sam K.	studying, recopying a paper, talking about sex	No one because she's uniquely special	Hank's heart, hats	DAVID	meanness	James Taylor
Larry	at Kirsten's	a wrecking crew	yellow with orange polka dots and pink boxers	younger girls	slow moving vehicles	Transam
Bill R.	who knows?	sleep	Banana's clothes	a ride	Lamies	Neil Young
Jim G.	picking flowers	a jogger	fireproof jacket	Camie and Bathroom boys	Dallas Cowboys	seat belts
Liz S.	laughing at stupid and sick things in a new house every year	Lt. Bean	turtlenecks/barefeet	her glasses	ELVIS memorabilia	Jackson and Neil
Jennifer D.		Heath + Cath	different hairstyles	the doctor	13 yrs at PDS	Murderbombs
Steve W.	Biology room	Lurch	bright orange coat	a test tube	PDS	bacteria
Vince	in the "Burg"	a brillo pad	short sleeve shirts in the winter	Tony Dell	the Phillies	the Mets
Stratos	in Athens	Aristotle	college t-shirts	"The Boys"	having people say "Aman's ready, Staubach"	the Giants
Jamie B.	in Bordentown	Bigfoot	Double knit pants, Quinua shirts, nuch puppets	Miss Lockhart	standing near people under 5'8"	the cutlass
Sally F.	at the barn	mass confusion	tight purple pants	Sara's inside info	RADAR and speed limits	horses
Howie	running committees	an Australian shepherd	Aussie hats/army things but PE shirts	Bustin Brender	losing an argument	blondes
Dave W.	swallowing quarters	nothing	a firebird hat	the Bathroom Boys	chemistry	Jamie P.
Abby	at the High School	Amy	Steph's clothes/turquoise jewelry	a boyfriend	boring Saturday nights	boys
Liz W.	drinking a bottle of S.C.	Gilda Radner	baggy army pants	her friends	Mother	Bob Marley/Peter Tosh
Bethann	in the 1930's	Innocence	dramatically reduced designer fashion	a Jimmy Cagney movie	Auto mechanics Cottenes	the dead end kids
Jon P.	moping	a smart ass	hickies hiders	ubi-dubi	Martha's Vineyard	Tina's Cutters
Jeremy	with camera/sleeping in sr. sitting room	Blond leprechaun/Pink Panther	clogs + t-zahal shirt	his fustbee	speed limits, the tank	the evil weed
Rich L.	undecided	himself	the same thing every weekend and a half	" "	speed limits	Blonds + brunettes
Billy H.	stair diving	Opie	his dad's clothes	making searactive truer noises	Pro nukes + sag-religion	CSN + Y





FAVORITE EXPRESSION	INTRIGUED BY	CAN YOU IMAGINE HIM/HER	CONSUMES	LAUGHS AT	WILL PROBABLY END UP
"I'm so sorry"	Gala and Brooke Shields	a high jumper	Diet soda / No meat	herself	president
who cares	Cheryl Ladd	mellow	tires and alot of gas	all jokes	professional wrestler
"Hey! what's up dude?"	Mrs Woolfe / the Canadians	making a penalty kick	skittles, honey comb, Quisp	everything	a teacher
"You ain't lyin!"	Jodie	Drunk	cake by the gallon	like	beating Osborne
"No Problem"	push buttons / Brady Bunch	smoking a cigarette	peanut butter	everyone else	a disco D.J.
"Oh God!"	All My Children	tall	anything in an Entenmann's Box	Mr Cragg	teaching latin at Princeton Day
"Don't listen to her"	bacteria	talking	nothing between meals	ethnic jokes	taking over the world
"I doubt it" / "yes!"	gays	preppy	Hostess snoballs and funny bones	Bartolomei's car / Freda	a criminal
"Greeks don't want no freaks"	the stones	playing second on Varsity	souvlaki	steal signs from Vito	a greek shipping tycoon
"Naaaaa..."	a big vocabulary	liking rock + roll	SUZU Q's	Vince + Tony	a priest
"I just lost 20 lbs."	studious people	in school	peanut butter tandy cakes	everything	back again next year
"F--- me dead"	Nirvana	no	fosters	Ra Ra	director of the CIA
"Nice one!"	The "stang"	winning a ping pong game	Michelob	the melon head, the buick	at Trenton State
"'ello, what?"	Elvis Costello	gay	jolly ranchers	Disco duds	editor of the 42nd St Review
you name it!	Rich, tan preppies	a disco bunny	dacquiris and cottage cheese	Jennifer	on Bowling for \$
"No, I'm Catholic"	the Red Sox	streetwise	Yorkshire pudding	pretension	a mob leader
"Do you know why they call her squish?"	Tina	Wendy's	Doritos	the Wei.	apart of the boards
"Havenford has no women"	hookas	not driving crazy	ice cream	latin III	first Jewish pope
" " "	Someone who can make decisions	playing ping pong well	fire	MASH	Secretary of State
"Yes I'm susie's brother"	radicals	regarding peer-pressure	garbanzo beans and wheat germ	Roslyn	pissing in the wind





David H	with a sprained knee	Dennis the Menace	field jacket	rovers	physics	The Who
Suzanne V.	in front of TV.	confusion	out jokes	adict to go off of	etiquette	old movies
Bo	checking out Freshman girls	Roman Pulanski	pants that cost over \$50 - on sale	local bars/ Juanita dolls	"No - Naker's"	laundry lady/ "Bad Girls"
Jed	sleeping	a basketball player	last years clothes	his ping pong paddle	college interviews	special brownies
Robert J.	behind bars	Animal	brother's Yukon Jack shirt	coffee	preditors	parties
Kara	on her mopey	kara O, kara H, Kara nose	laminated cat glasses and scarves	Kat	Crazy Leon (ship)	having the ropes
Tony	in a net	quadsexuals	clogs	Ewing	Disco	the Beatles
Jim C.	in the gym	tinkerbelle	head phones	jokes + rhymes The Hulk, The Dukes of Hazzard, The Cars	Rev. Rimmers term papers	Debby
Nicky D.	late to class	procrastination	box		being short	the beach
Kate	on the phone	a "Dear Abby"	black + blue	a ride	silence	white wine
Andy L.	emulating preps	Bob Weir	worn-out belts	jumper cables	"The taste buds"	Lily
Liz C.	in a state of confusion	"sweet innocence"	jeans/a bun	bobby pins and an apple	Math	France
Joy	at the beach	ches	apies - ski boots	her crowd	slowness	chuck/the beach
John B.	with Mario	a camel	huge shoes	a dip	people who moo	windows
Susi	on stage constantly	enthusiasm	"Laura Ashley"	a script	apathy	London
Nicky O.	in his own world	Gary Bjorkland	BROOKS Brothers shirts, LL Bean, plaid boxers	wrecked running shoes	Joggers	microwave ovens
Jennifer B.	hanging on a tree	a Branneman	outgrown shop clothes	blue-collar workers	"the girls"	local yokels
Jim L.	at WalWa	a Melton	Pro-keds	Malania	Dallas Cowboys	bothering people
Sara	checking out the guys	outrageous ideas	Jodi's silver necklace	coordinating the weekends / her car!	Liz Cagan	champagne breakfasts...
Loren	in her '68 olds	psychologist	disco clothes	directions	the end of 28 days	guys out of high school college (?)
Gaye	pretending to work in Inno front hall	the "Long & Silky" girl	silver jewelry	her blow dryer	old mustangs that constantly need repair	new clothes



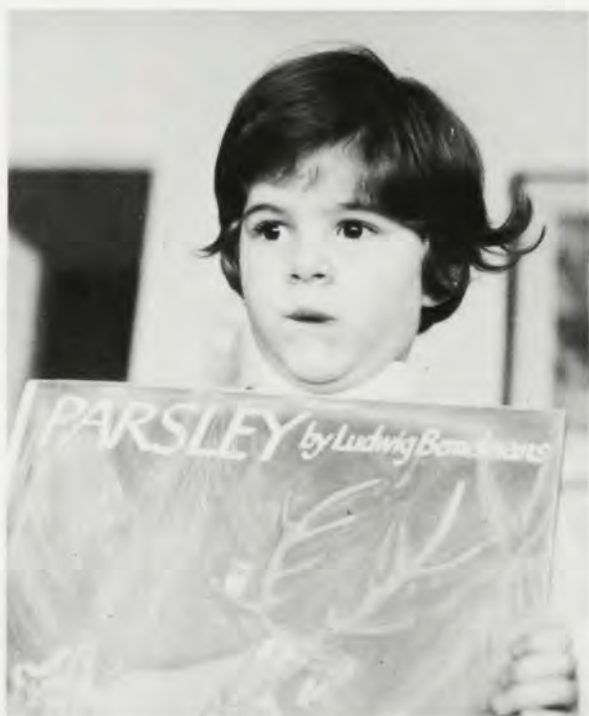


"Ahmmmm..."	the united kingdom	liberal	cheesesteaks	racial jokes	President of NAACP
"Oh, baggit"	late night show	with straight hair	everything/anything	homework	in the East river
"So what if she's married"	housewives, Dana, women over 30 / under 14	starring in "The Graduate"	whiskey sours	soccer practice	a communist
"Say what"	the dating game	like his brother	everything	burn-outs	In prison
"let's go buy a case"	civilization	eating with a fork	by the case	Carpi	on Mutual of Ohmah's wild kingdom
"fongoola" (with gesture)	Liz's tacky post cards and gays	not say - L - S -	cap'n crunch / coke	cupcake and the college bound	a war lord
"Squeeze Me?"	Chinese ping pong players	in bright yellow cords	Pasta	people in bright yellow cords	normal
"It's nothing"	the Sugar Hill Gang	short/preppie	steak (beef)	everything	a ballerina
"...but I should've had an 87"	Taiwanese ping pong players	with a crew cut	bag lunches	melon	Selling encyclopedias
"Hi! What's up?!"	the U.S.	preppie	spaghetti	history tests	an operator
"for sure"	blonds	a disco freak	Macaroni salad and orange soda	parties	a fruit-of-the-loose guy
"How many whales fit in the ocean?"	The Tonight Show	tall	pizza	Johnny Carson	counting whales for National Geographic
"Spam. spam... spam!"	laughing matters	not laughing?	wild Ideas	Monty Python	female ice-hockey coach
"go away"	nothing	with a new car	at will	Mrs Ross and Gomeron	Prime minister of Nevis
"Party at my house? OK - milk and cookies till 9!"	monotones / car owners	speechless	grapefruit	scoopie	selling apples in Shubert Alley
"That's bush league"	mogul fields	really being Lily's cousin	by the fifth	Mr Downey and Luke	married to Shawna
"Put your hands together"	blond hair and mustaches	without a midnight curfew	lucky charms / TimTims	Liz backing out of her driveway	Studying monkeys in St Kitts with Kenneth
"let's cruise"	being with Camie late at night	winning at poker	coke	Lewis	in the navy with malaria
"shut the f— up!"	the entire male race / Kathy's + Sally's reasoning	mellow	Entenman's cha. chips / pb + j	soccer buddies / herself	Mrs Nicholas Donath
"for Heaven's Sake"	a different guy every week	not getting lost	anything and everything	Mr Lott	a parking attendant / a tour guide of P-ton
"Gracious!"	Milk. haan	a fat preppy blond / Princeton weather	Boxo, english muffins, roast beef, sandwiches	Mr Roberts	teaching lower school math at P.D.S.






















The image features a high-contrast, abstract composition. Large, irregular black shapes are set against a white background. Some of these black shapes have smaller white shapes nested within them, creating a complex, layered effect. In the bottom right corner, there is a light gray shape with a thin black outline. The overall aesthetic is minimalist and graphic.

**school**



**Eleventh grade:** 1st row: Glenn Barnes, Barbara Zeitler, David Frierson, Lindsay Stoner, Kitty Ager, Sarah Burchfield, Amanda Crandall, Kevin Groome, Julie Rodgers, Eva Mantel, Sandra Kimbrough; 2nd row: Jeff Olsson, Debrah Burks, Alicia Williams, Karin Lichtenstein, Mandy Katz, Deborah Bogart, Sarah Sword; 3rd row: Kate Kilbourne, Liz Gutman, Lisa Carpi, Jane Vawter, Dan Leaf, Kirsten Elmore, Matt Crocker, Lily Downing, Joe Warren; 4th row: Peter Yocum, Mark Fletcher, Laura Jacobus, Wendi Rottweiler, Gary Hatke, Kristy Anastasio, Susan Prockop, Shaun Tobin, Camie Carrington, Suzanne Spiegel, Charlotte Erdman, Andrew Charen, Marcus Maryk; 5th row: John Furth, Richard Hawkes, Hilary Bing, Ellen Gips, Kevin Johnson, Bill Strugger, John Denny, Jamie Burrows, Simon Barnett, Mark Zaininger, Jeff Rodney; 6th row: Mike Leahy, David Blair, Sam Borden, Wade Speir, Catherine Edelmann, Serge Rizzo, Linda Littell, Mike Southwick, Sean Clancy, Mike Surowiec, Mike Dubkowski, Chris Pey, Jean-Luc Ballongue; 7th row: Dan Thompson, Stephen Thomas, Megan Lamb, Scott Egner, Kristen Metzger, Penny Webster, Blake Stevens, John Marshall, Tim Rahr, Doug Bailey, Jon Brush; 8th row: Lawrence Shannon, Mark Sweeney, Luke Fernandez, James Bonini, Andy Litz; Missing from picture: Mark Akselrad, Peter Bordes, Colleen Clancy, John Drezner, Robert Kersey, Shana Leader, Floyd Roberts, Andy Ross, Eric Sanders, Rosalind Waskow, Josh Wolpert.





**10th grade:** David Abrahams, Ernest Anastasio, April Barry, David Becker, Emily Bennett, Yamilee Bermingham, Daniel Beskind, Jim Blechman, David Bogle, Stephanie Bordes, Rob Bowen, Henry Bowers, Kristin Branson, William Brennan, Alantha Carter, Peter Cottone, Marc Daubert, Donald DeCandia, Philip DeMaynadier, Anne Desmond, Wendy Donath, Jessica Drezner, Ruth Edelman, Steven Eisenstein, Will Eglin, Mark Egner, Elizabeth Emery, Lea Erdman, Tracy Eskridge, Sherman Ewing, Molly Frantz, Lynne Freeman, George Gallup, Alice Ganoë, Beth Geter, Anne Gilbert, Louis Goldberg, Lauren Goodyear, Cedric Harris, Michelle Hautau, Suzanne Haynes, Jeff Henkel, James Herring, William Hollister, Roger Holloway, Jessica Hopfield, Katherine Ijams, Ellen Itkin, John Jacobus, Erik Jensen, Cameron Johnson, Carolyn Kuenne, Barry Lamb, Laird Landmann, Deborah Levy, Linda Lin, Laura Lockwood, Joel Mann, Thomas Marshall, Wendy Marshall, Douglas McClure, Lindsay McCord, Stephanie McLemore, Anne Metcalf, Kate Murdoch, Kristin Naumann, Jennifer Paine, Michael Pavlica, Leslie Pell, Jeffrey Perlman, Margaret Petrella, Jonathan Rabb, Matthew Richter, William Rossmassler, Marc Roth, Elizabeth Ruben, John Rue, Gregory Sanders, Stefan Schirber, Elissa Sharp, Donald Shaw, Charles Shehadi, Ira Shull, Laura Stifel, Susan Stoltzfus, Michael Sugerman, Lindsay Suter, Christopher Swan, Robert Szuter, Carl Taggart, Christopher Thomas, Newell Thompson, Joyce Travers, John Vine, Stefani Weisberg, Robert Wisnovsky, Sam Woodworth, Gregory Wolfe, Aaron Woolf, Maxwell Wright





**Ninth Grade:** Wallace Alston, Ashley Ammidon, Karen Athanassiades, Katie Barrows, Andrew Benioff, Phillip Berger, Bonnie Bershad, Frits Besselaar, Jean Bishop, Stephanie Bogart, Kathryn Bowen, Amy Brewer, Dan Browder, Juliet Burrows, Norman Callaway, Susan Charen, Joseph Christen, Frank Chut, Phillip Clippinger, Sarah Cragg, Andrew Cross, Dawn Crossland, Carolyn Cuesta, Victoria Curtin, Veronica Curvy, Noelle Damico, Sandy Danielson, Ann Drezner, Paula Duke, Rachel Egger, Jonathan Erdman, Victor Fedorov, Jon Firester, Christopher Franz, Laurie Gallup, Jan Garver, Daniel Goldman, Gwendolyn Hanawalt, Tom Haroldson, Eric Hatke, Andrew Hawkes, Holly Hegener, John Hoff, Ben Horrigan, Franklin Howard, Cynthia Hudson, Abby Hurowitz, John Jennings, Julia Katz, Mark Knowlton, Matthew Kohut, Sarah Kuser, Kelly Lambert, Chris LaRiche, Rachel Leader, Sarah Leaf, Daniel Lockwood, Katherine Lonergan, Lorna Mack, Mary Lee Marson, Louise Matthews, Frank McDougald, Geordie McLaughlin, Kenneth Menken, Meg Merle-Smith, Christopher Meserve, Edwin Metcalf, Robert Miller, Zoe Nicolich, Eric Ott, Joe Pagano, Craig Phares, Ellen Pinkus, Stephen Ramsey, Reginald Reese, Elisabeth Reichard, Cecily Rhett, Stephen Schluter, Aaron Schmidt, Eric Schwiebert, Kerith Sheehan, Amy Sibeud, Clayton Smith, Peggy Stabler, Peter Stabler, Caroline Stewardson, Adam Sugerman, Rita Sweeney, Andrew Thornton, Stewart vonOehsen, Mark Waks, Polly Warner, Erica Weeder, Rena Anne Whitehouse, Sylvia Wills, Payton Wise, Janet Zawadsky, Beatrice Zenzie.





**Eighth Grade:** David Anderson, Graham Barnett, Matthew Beechhold, George Belshaw, Sarah Benioff, Valerie Bennett, Madzy Besselaar, Gregg Bevensee, Hilary Bever, Andrew Bing, Michael Blaxill, William Blechman, Stephen Bordes, Melinda Bowen, Lynne Bowers, James Burley, Seema Byahatti, Chris Carrington, William Carroll, Victoria Chen, Andrew Choolijian, Donald Cogsville, Albert Cooper, Anthony Cross, Ted Curtin, Eric Dante, Janney Dawes, Olga Dedulin, Ned Desmond, Chris Dingle, Deirdre Douglas, Deborah Edelman, Toria Emery, Meredith Eppel, Eberhard Faber, Lynne Faden, Gregory Gigliotti, Liza Gilbert, Jake Goodyear, Sarah Griffin, Frederick Haitch, Karen Hamel, Eric Hastings, Christopher Hayes, Gary Heher, Kimberley Helm, James Hillier, Chris Illick, Edward Irenas, Bucky Jaques, David Kahn, Jeff Kirschner, Stephen Kreisler, Suzanne Kulsrud, Jennifer Lamb, Lisa LaRiche, Jonathan Leaf, Andrew Leshner, Naomi May, Amy Mayer, Craig McClelland, Herbert Mihan, Bruce Miller, Lawrence Miller, Nina Moore, Megan Nape, Gabriele Neues, John Nicolai, William Peter, Brad Powers, John Powers, Scott Roberts, Whitney Ross, Weld Royal, Brian Sanders, Jason Shaplen, Andrea Sherwin, Sally Snedeker, Edith Spanel, Adrienne Spiegel, Deborah Stachel, David Stifel, Shelley Straut, Mary Sutherland, Hilleary Thomas, Rudolf vanHouten, Phoebe Vaughn, Nick vonderSchulenburg, Marjorie Wallace, Peter Wendel, Gala Westheimer, Wendy White, Edward Willard, Evan Williams, John Wise, John Wislar, Rebekah Wolpert, John Woodward, Julia Yoo, Janes Zahner.

**Seventh Grade:** Kenneth Becker, Laura Bennett, Laura Bye, Eric Bylin, Karen Callaway, Patrick Courtney, Kevin Cragg, Kim Devin, Richard DiBianco, Tonya Elmore, Louise Elsea, Jane Erdman, Lynne Erdman, Veronica Fedorov, Sal Fier, Sean Fisher, Rick Freese, Peter Gallup, Jay Gemski, John Gigliotti, Donald Gray, John Hartmann, David Haynes, John Henderson, William Hoff, Peter Hoogenboom, Chandler Hopkins, Erik Hovanec, Jon Jaffee, Charlie Jaques, Jeremy Kronman, Mike Lamelza, Mimi Lawson-Johnson, Joseph Leddy, Robert Levy, David Litt, Lara Magarello, Stuart Magruder, David Maxwell, Tresa McBee, Peter McClure, Meredith McCredie, Peter Merle-Smith, Scott Meserve, Mahmood Mottahedan, Jason Mraz, Bill Noonan, Elizabeth O'Leary, Tom Osander, Peter Paik, Caroline Peiser, Marisa Petrella, Ted Power, Nancy Pritchard, Elizabeth Reeves, Daniel Richter, John Roach, Mark Sienkiewicz, Stephen Sinaiko, Brad Smith, Joseph Speciale, Adam Sternberg, Rebecca Stoltzfus, Jamison Suter, Jennifer Taback, Chris Thanner, Kim Thornton, Irene Usiskin, Paul VanHorn, Nancy Vawter, Leslie Vielbig, Chanda Willis, Andrew Wilson, Peter Wisnovsky, Sara Woolf, Jack Zahner, Charles Zenzie.







**6th grade:** Steven Anderson, Anna Barrows, Paul Baum, Maya Bermingham, Christina Bordes, Aaron Bruce, William Burks, Andrew Bushnell, Pamela Bye, Tammy Campbell, Vanessa Chase, Robert Chibbaro, Sean Cullen, Christianne Curtin, Jonathan DeRochi, Neale Dougherty, Leslie Elmore, Tony Faber, Susan Franz, Scott Fulmer, Jonathan Gershen, Berri Goldfarb, Bruce Goodman, Grant Gund, Ian Harkess, William Haumann, Scott Haveson, Jennie Hawkes, Susan Hockings, Blair Hopkins, Blaine Johnston, Cathy Jones, Heather Kahn, David Knight, Elspeth Knill, Helen Kreisler, Col Krueger, Samuel Lambert, Brian Lebovitz, Timothy Leddy, Monica Massaro, Russell Matthews, Jamie Mayer, Christopher McCabe, Lyle Menendez, Ann Miller, Cleis Nicholich, Cary Paik, Yvette Pellettieri, Kim Reinhart, Alexa Richman, Radclyffe Roberts, Mikaela Rosenblad, Nicole Rosenblad, Tom Rossmassler, Mollie Roth, Martin Scasserra, Tania Schoennagel, Julia Shear, Robert Skriloff, Andrew Smith, Jennifer Sovetsky, Rebbecca Stefan, Eric Tamm, Tom Thompson, Benjamin Tregoe, Carol Trippitelli, James Trowbridge, Stephen Utaski, Henry Wang, Mitchell Warren, Paul Wegner, Liz White, Melissa Whitehouse, Sara Willig, Manfred Wu, Karim Zaki, Liz Zenzie







**5th grade:** Elias Abud, David Albert, Eleanor Anderson, Bradford Batcha, Clayton Benchley, Peter Biro, Lisa Blackburn, Jennifer Bonini, Jon Bylin, Jill Campbell, Thomas Cottone, Susan Curtin, DonaMari D'Andrea, Lucy DeJames, Jonathan DuBois, Joel Faller, Mark Fedorov, David Fox, John Gallagher, Daniel Hamori, Sterick Ivey, Betsey Jaffee, Paul Jamieson, Tim Jaques, Mathew Kroman, Chris Large, Melissa Lavinson, David Lee, Helen Levy, Matthew Lustig, Robert Machold, Sheila McKay, Sarah Mannino, Jamie McLaughlin, Kathryn Menken, Scott Miller, Cassandra Mosle, Steven Nape, Petra Neues, Daniel Newman, Cornelia O'Grady, Will O'Leary, David Precheuer, Michael Rassweiler, Stephanie Richman, Richard Roach, Peter Rossi, Rebecca Royal, Amy Shaw, Robert Sheehan, Judith Smith, Craig Stuart, Lisa Taitzman, Jameel Talwani, Carla Taylor, Leif Torkelsen, Randy Walter, Kai Westheimer, Jonathan Wolfson, Sofia Xethalis







**Fourth Grade:** Mrs. Roberts: Roland Drier, Edward Eglin, Emily Francomano, Christopher Gallup, Katherine Greenberg, William Hughes, Elizabeth King, James Knill, Bennett Matelson, Stephanie Mihan, Orna Lee Meyer, John Mislow, Guinnevere Roberts, Nils von Zelowitz, Felicity Wood, Seth Woodward; Mrs. McCord: Berkley Baker, Brent Eaton, Samantha Forusz, Joseph Gigliotti, Jody Gilbert, Viva Goettinger, Christine Grounds, Zachary Gund, Matthew Lucas, James McIntyre, Erika Palsho, Phoebe Reed, Taylor Reed, Jason Regan, Peter Sienkiewitz, Jeffrey Walker; Mrs. Jansen: Hilary Bachelder, Steven Cohen, Christopher D'Arcy, Jivan Datta, Helene Feldman, Clifford Hilpert, Taylor Hwong, Paul LeGrady, Justin Mraz, Heidi Puchner, Melissa Retzlaff, Courtney Shannon, Laird Vielbig, Nelson Williams, Lambros Xethalis.

**Third Grade:** Mrs. Carty: Tracey DeVaux, Gideon Egger, Jane Felton, Brett Freese, Antar Goodwin, Juan Guerrero, Thomas Harvey, Whitney Hopkins, Toy Ivey, Thayer Jaques, Deborah Jones, Katherine Leone, Vincent Peterson, Michael Precheur, David Sterns, Jeffrey Zawadsky, Douglas Zemel; Mrs. Soloway: Erinn Batcha, Stacey Belton, Jason Eckardt, Alexander Fox, Stephen Fulmer, Esther Hamori, Felicia Herman, Scott Kelberg, Tasha Kersey, Sarah Lambert, Allison Large, Colin Mazzola, Sandy Osborne, Ramon Santiago, Jonathan Sheehan, Per vonZelowitz, Charlie Wise.







**Second Grade:** John Achenbach, Lylah Alphonse, Lucas Altman, Robert Baril, Frederick Beer, Lindsay Berkman, Nina Blakely, Erik Cullen, Christine Fulmer, Matthew Goida, Isabelle Graeser, Lena Griffin, David Grillo, Benjamin Hohmuth, Peter Jacobson, Theresa Jones, Michael King, Sara Jane Matelson, Ethan Moeller, Rodrigo Philander, Edith Roberts, Kristina Ryge, Paul Shah, Nina Skvir, Victoria Smith, Sundar Srinivasan, Tory Sweatt, Julie Taitsman, Devin Voorsanger, Matthew Whitley, Anne Woodward.

**First Grade:** Mrs. Francomano: Christian Batcha, Sarah Berkman, Christopher Craig, Karsten Hilpert, Stuart Katzoff, Joanna Korenjak, Rachel Mannino, Roderick Nayfield, Scott Nielson, John Alex Ramono, Renee Sarett, Anna Tobia, Fred Wang; Mrs. Paterson: Navroze Alphonse, Rebecca Apollon, Kevin Caskey, Michael Chen, Alyse Cohen, Michael DeMarco, Alyssa Denzer, Thomas Galli, Richard Rossmassler, Jennifer Santiago, Daniel Szyper, Alexandra Vivello.







**Kindergarten:** Tanya Baril, Courtenay Batcha, Jonathan Benedict, Brian Carley, Natasha Datta, Courtney Faller, James Francomano, Sita Frederick, Andy Goldenson, Rebecca Grounds, Peter Hegener, Megan Kuser, Terence Leddy, Stacey Lucas, Jeanne Motola, John Rak, Pauline Roberts, Daniel Southwick, Lee Sullivan, Ingrid Torkelson, Patricia Wang







An abstract graphic design featuring several interlocking puzzle pieces. The pieces are in shades of light gray and white, set against a background that is split horizontally into a light gray upper half and a solid black lower half. The word "teachers" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font in the bottom left corner of the black section. A white line, resembling a puzzle piece edge, curves upwards from the bottom right corner.

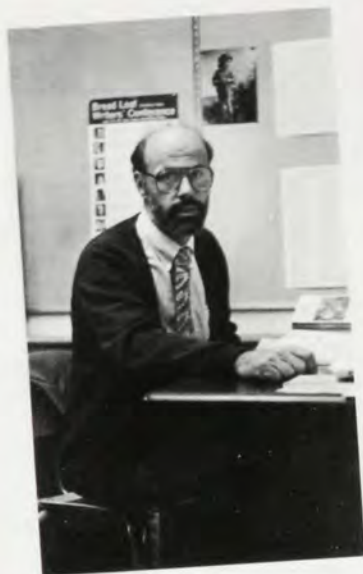
**teachers**













**Languages:** Marie Louise Noel, Nora Cuesta, Pierre Mali, Marcel Cuesta, Sandra Sharp, Jenny Allen, Maggie Dimon, Pat Echeverria, Shaila Sadrozinski, Elizabeth Fine, Quinn McCord, Priscilla Grindle, Tassie Skvir

The LINK staff???







**Math:** Nick Migliozi, Alice Alston, Graham Cragg, Chris Host, John Howe, Alison Howard, Larry Kuser, Marna Matthews, Harry Rulon-Miller, Evan Romer



**Science:** Didi Bannon, Jane Grigger, Chris Host, John Jameson, Louise Jasko, Ruth Knight, Stuart Robson, Evan Romer, John Ross, Todd Samet, Sandy Bing



**Upper School English:** Steve Lawrence, Judith Michaels, Dale Griffie, David Schaeffer, Anne Shepherd, Donald Gilpin, Donald Roberts.



**History:** Wesley McCaughan, Lester Tibbals, Joseph Dimon, Robert Krueger, Pat Cross, Dirk Tacke, Mike Merle-Smith, Gary Lott; Missing: Eamon Downey.





**Office:** Jean Smyth, Patricia Osander, Ledlie Graham, Marge Claghorn, Blanche Waters, Gertrude Brophy.



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



**Religion:** Dan Skvir, Janet Stoltzfus, Rev. Carl Reimers



**Music:** Regina Speigel, Frank Jacobson, Mag Gilbert, Louise Topp





**Photography:** Eileen Hohmuth



**Library:** Louise Coalfleet, Virginia Reynolds, Bunny Webb, Barbara Cragg



**Administration:** Larry Kuser, Markell Shriver, Joan Baker, Sara Schwiebert, Doug McClure, Carl Storey, Beverly Williams, David Bogle, Dan Skvir, Sandy Bing, Peter Jaques.



**Business and Development:** Phillis Ward, W. Radcliffe Jones, Virginia Taylor, David Bogle, Ellen Kerney, Majorie Wilson.





**Arts:** Jeanne Duff, Cindy Frederick, Eileen Hohmuth, Arlene Smith.

**Industrial Arts:** Andrew Franz, Ron Meldrum, Robert Whitlock.







**Bookstore:** Darlene Byrne

**Lower School:** Nancy Miller, Sara Schwiebert, Sallie Leach, Sue Carty, Madeline Weigel, Virginia Reynolds, Betty Soloway, Pat McCord, Laurie Davis, Molly Houston, Sally Paterson. Nina Francomano, Jean Jansen, Barbara Roberts, Ginny Stein, Dawn Sharapoff, Mag Gilbert missing from picture





Maintenance



Kitchen Staff





**Athletic Department:** Tom Devito, Tom Malsbury, Alan Taback, Kim Tumilty, Jan Baker, Nancy Hatfield, Bonnie Brown, Mary Jo Blewett







O frabjous day! Callooh, callay . . .











**activities**







Faculty Revue







Typical administrative meeting









## Fall Plays







Drama Club

Orchestra







Madrigals

Glee Club



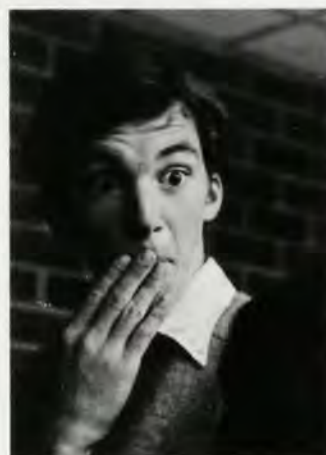




**A.F.S.:** Back row: Liz Cagan, Karolyn Carr, Lisa Carpi, Megan Lamb, Mrs. Baker, Jane Vawter, Lynn Shapiro, Liz Wexler, Mrs. Webb, Liza Stewardson, Wendy Rottweiler, Karen Fein, Treby McLaughlin; Front row: Susan Prockop, Kristin Metzger, Loren Barsky. Missing — Barbara Zeitler, Sally Robinson, Jessie Drezner, Sara Cooper.



**Jean-Luc Ballongue**







**Social Service:** Cecily Rhett, Holly Lichtenstein, Suzanne Albahary, Liza Stewardson, James Bonini, Jeff Rodney.





Community Council

SAC



Judiciary







Cymbals

Spokesman





**Athletic Association:** Margaret Petrella, Sarah Cragg, Phil Clipping, Laura Stifel, Sam Woodworth, Debbie Burks, Jeff Olsson, Virginia Ferrante, Jamie Bartolomei, Barbara Zeitler, Tom von Oehsen.





**Key Club:** 1st row: Kate Murdoch, Robbie Bowen, Wade Speir, Debbie Burks, Treby McLaughlin, John Jacobus, Lindsay McCord, Mollie Frantz, Lauren Goodyear, Rena Whitehouse; 2nd row: John Scott, Stratos Athanassiades, Sally Robinson, Chris Wallace, Kate Shaplen, Louis Goldberg, Jamie Phares, Doug Bailey, Sara Cooper, Lorna Mack, Gaye Gilbert, Suzanne Albahary, Kerri Sheehan, Sylvia Wills, Stephanie Trock, Emily Spanel, Beth Ann Hartman, Vince Pocino, Mr. Skvir.

**Math Club:** Linda Lin, Peter Yocum, John Furth, Dan Leaf, John Sachs-Wilner, Donald Shaw, Mr. Migliozi.

















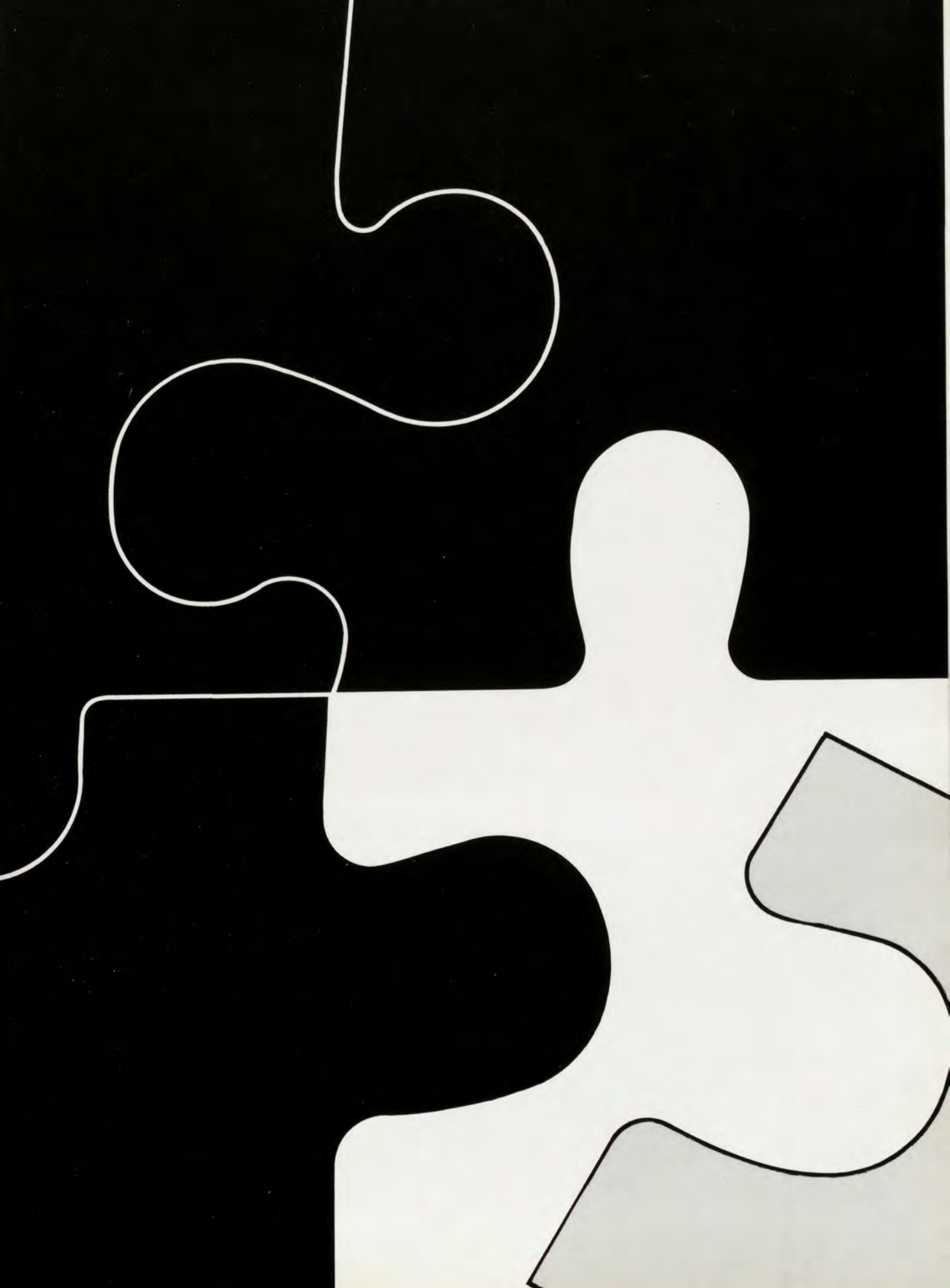


LUNCH AT P.D.S.

**sports**

















### Varsity Field Hockey

Lisa Ruben  
 Lisa Carpi  
 Louise Matthews  
 Laura Stifel  
 Sara Burchfield  
 Eva Mantell  
 Lolli Dennison  
 Lindsay Stoner  
 Kitty Ijams  
 Lily Downing  
 Linda Littell  
 Anne Desmond  
 Cathy Edelmann  
 Susie Haynes







**Varsity Football:** John Banse, Doug Matthews, Jeff Freda, Tim Murdoch, Neil Munroe, Steve Thomas, Bill Haynes, Newell Thompson, Mike Dubkowski, Joe Warren, Reggie Reese, John Denny, Andy Lichtstein, John Drezner, John Brush, Blake Stevens, David Carpi, Scott Egner, David Harrower, Bob Leahy, Sean Clancy, Phil De Maynadier, Mike Leahy, Sasha Rizzo, Robert Jordan, Jeff Olsson, Coaches: Jim Walker, Mark Buchanan, Peter Vielbig















**Varsity Soccer:** Jono Rush, Bill Ross, Tony Dell, Jimmy Burke, Howie Powers, Tom VonOehsen, Jimmy Laughlin, Larry Pierson, David Whitlock, Jed Gibson, Steve Pagano, J.J., Sam Woodworth, Jean-Luc Balduc, Kevin Johnson, Andy Charon, Jeff Henkel, Dan Thompson, Jamie Burrows, Craig Phares, Peter Bordes, Phillip Ferrante, Geordie McLaughlin, Stephanie Bordes







### Girls Varsity Soccer

Kate Kilbourne  
 Sara Cooper  
 Jenny Dutton  
 Liza Stewardson  
 Paula Duke  
 Kristy Anastasio  
 Margaret Petrella  
 Lea-Lea Erdman  
 Diane Edelmann  
 Barb Zeitler  
 Buzz Woodworth  
 Virginia Ferrante  
 Alan Taback  
 Anne Drezner  
 Laurie Lockwood  
 Jessie Drezner







**J.V. Field Hockey:** Mary Mitchelson, Polly Warner, Joy Power, Kelly Lambert, Penny Webster, Ashley Ammidon, Kate Murdoch, Janet Zawadsky, Sylvia Wills, Holly Hegener, Kim Tumilty (coach), Amy Brewer, unidentified face, Debby Burks







**Cross Country:** Nick Osborne, Camie Carrington, John Marshall, Jennifer Brannon, Jim Groome, Luke Fernandez, Amanda Crandall, Trey Anastasio, Niki von der Schulenburg, Jeff Rodney







**Squash:** David Carpi, Luke Fernandez, Mark Zaininger, Tim Digby, Kate Shaplen, Sylvia Wills, Amanda Crandall, Lolli Dennison, Howie Powers, Bill Haynes, Adam Barton, Doug Atkin, Chris Wallace, David Bogle, Wade Speir, Cecily Rhett

**Girl's J.V. Soccer:** Jane Vawter, Sarah Sword, Roz Waskow, Mandy Katz, Laura Jacobus, Kirsten Elmore, Molly Frantz, Elissa Sharpe, Anne Metcalf, Lindsay McCord, Anne Gilbert, Lauren Goodyear, Liz Gutman, Wendi Rottweiler, Susan Stoltzfus, Megan Lamb





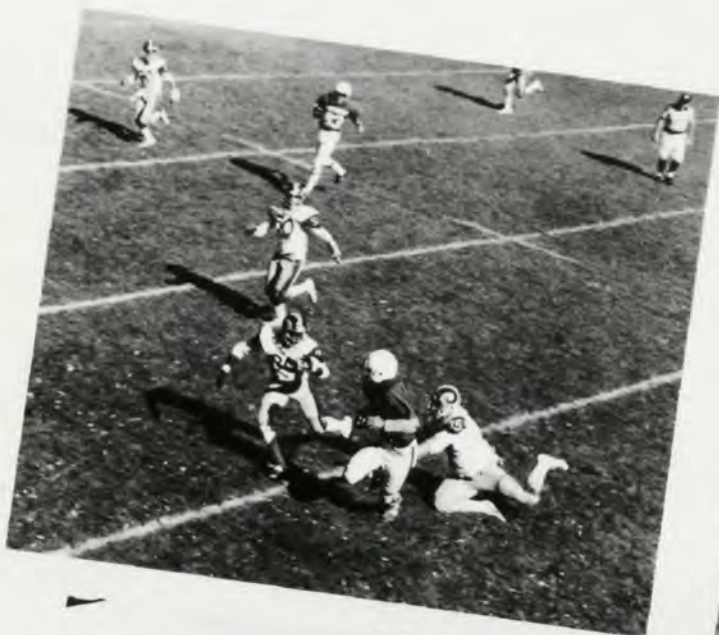


**Boy's J.V. Soccer:**

**Cheerleaders:** Kristin Metzger,  
Molly Frantz, Debby Levy, Jan  
Garver, Wendi Rottweiler















**Boy's Varsity Ice Hockey:** Harry Rulon-Miller, John Drezner, Jon Peters, Peter Bordes, Kevin Johnson, Doug Matthews, Tim Thomas, Jon Brush, Larry Pierson, Roger Holloway, Sam Woodworth, Trey Anastasio, Geordie McLaughlin, Robbie Bowen, Newell Thompson.







### Girl's Varsity Basketball

Virginia Ferrante  
 Sandy Kimbrough  
 Suzanne Usiskin  
 Kim Tumilty (coach)  
 Margaret Petrella  
 Paula Duke  
 Lisa Ruben  
 Carolyn Cuesta  
 Kitty Ager  
 Jessie Drezner  
 Suzie Haynes





**Girl's Varsity Ice Hockey:** Judy Sands, Joy Power, Roz Waskow, Lindsay Stoner, Linda Littell, Katy Kilbourne, Mandy Katz, Laura Jacobus, Kirsten Elmore, Lily Downing, Camie Carrington, Debby Burks, Sarah Burchfield, Kristy Anastasio, Anne Gilbert, Anne Metcalf, Carolyn Kuenne, Anne Desmond, Rita Sweeney, Peggy Stabler, Keri Bowen, Ashley Ammidon, managers: Sandra Danielson, Mary Marson, Laurie Lockwood





## A Tribute

Tabs,

You have been our coach, counselor and most of all friend. You have helped us on and off the court, and have always been there when needed. Your contributions to P.D.S. and all of your teams have been innumerable.

Thanks and good luck,  
State Champions of 1979-80



**Varsity Basketball:** Carl Hill, Jamie Bartolomei, Jim Cox, Tim Murdoch, Randy Shelton, Bill Ross, Shaun Tobin, Reggie Reese, Bob Leahy, Jamie Bonini, Mike Leahy. (Managers Philip Ferrante, Marcus Maryk.)







The Fall Cheerleaders









### Girl's J.V. Basketball

Lindsay McCord  
 Laura Steifel  
 Sarah Cragg  
 Ann Drezner  
 Lorna Mack  
 Kelly Lambert  
 Rena Whitehouse  
 Janet Zawadsky



**J.V. Basketball:** Mark Roth, Henry Bowers, Josh Wolpert, Kevin Groome, Mike Leahy, Andy Charen, Gary Hatke, Andy Ross, John Hoff, Bob Szuter





To the JV Hockey Team:

Due to circumstances beyond our control this is the most recent picture we could find of you. Sorry.

The Editors

**J.V. Hockey:** Will Eglin, Jim Blechman, Sherman Ewing, Eric Ott, Tom Haroldson, Andy Hawkes, John Erdman, Mac McDougal, Tim Rahr, Jamie Herring, Dan Goldman, Steve Schluter, Jeff Henkle, Ebe Metcalf, Jeff Olsson, Larry Shannon, Bill Rossmassler, Laird Landman, Doug Bailey



















**Tim Digby**

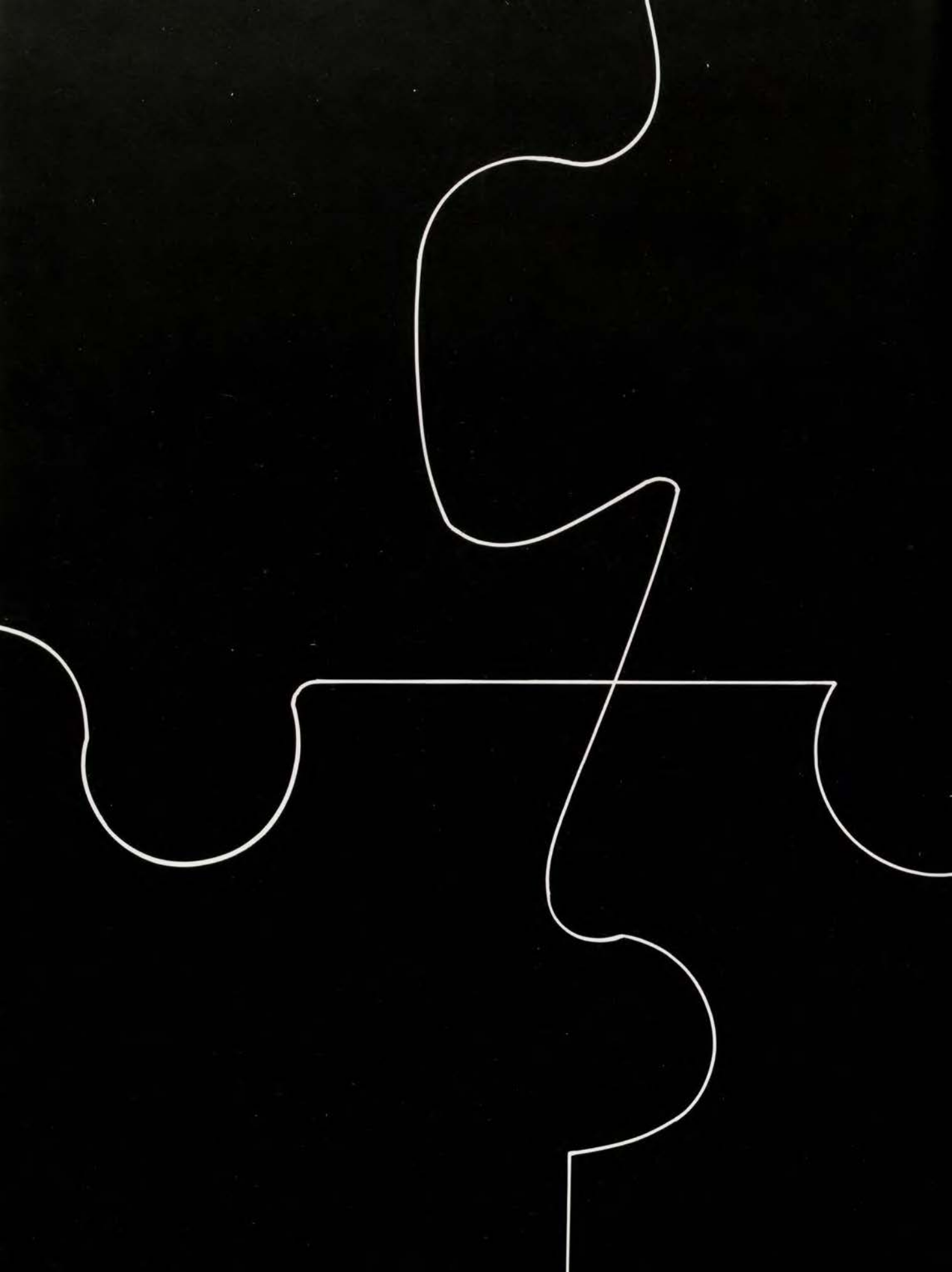
Contrary to popular belief, English women do not wear tweed nightgowns.

Hermione Gingold





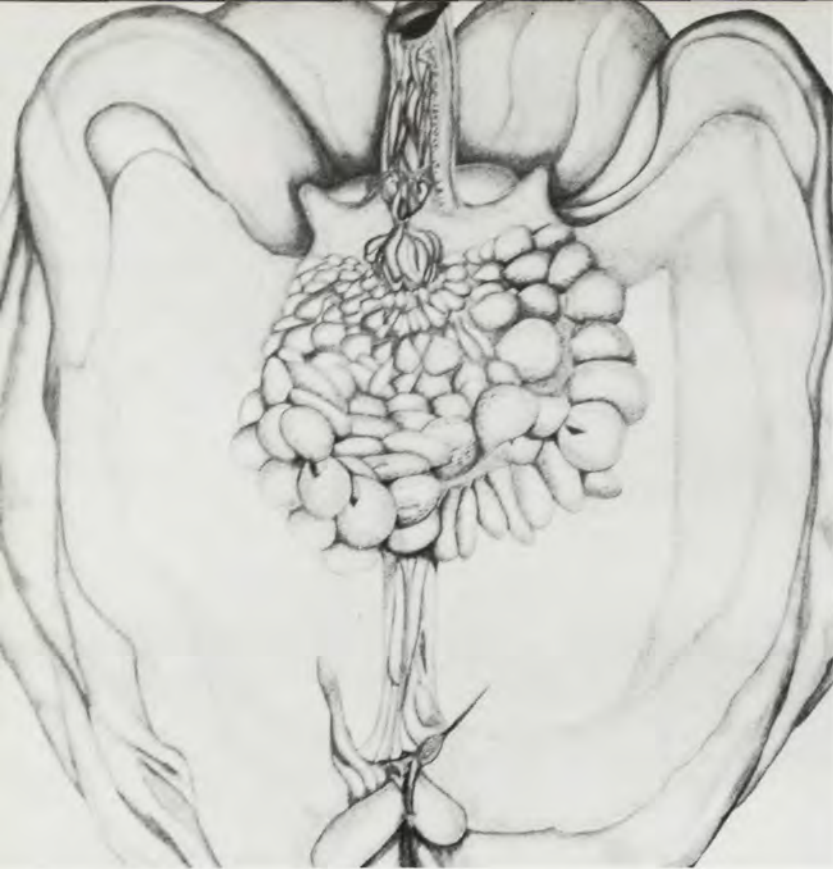
**The Class of 1980**





A minimalist white line drawing on a black background. The line starts at the top, goes down, then curves into a series of organic, flowing shapes that resemble a stylized figure or a calligraphic mark. It includes a large loop on the left, a smaller loop on the right, and a horizontal segment in the middle. The word "arts" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font, positioned to the right of the lower part of the drawing.

**arts**



**Leslie Pell X**



**Steve Ramsey X**





## Jamie Phares XII

The ice cream was soft and only slightly mushy. It tasted of rum, as did everything else, so we could only imagine its flavor. Frank guessed chocolate, someone said something about it "having to be pecan because of the little brown things", but I said no, it was zucchini. We all got a big kick out of that. I protested strongly at their chiding, then proceeded to back up old zuc. My defense was rallying while my offense was out there hitting hard, shocking. I was having fun playing lawyer.

Fun, till I realized I was hitting too close to home. Laughter stopped. Then someone thought of more rum. We would drink until we forgot what we were drinking for. "Someone's mother" had the audacity to mention world hunger, and other various news headlines, and the pangs of remembrance of responsibility came. Then we, all of us, our whole class, piled into cars to feed the pigeons downtown. Goddamn, those pigeons were hungry! When we ran out of bread, well, we gave them rum. Hell, those loved rum! They got so they couldn't fly and they started to turn somersaults trying to. But they couldn't fool us, we knew they could fly. Flying was an instinct, and we had learned in science that instincts were always in working order. So Jim and Frank took two of 'em up to the top of a building. They fell, beak down, into the pavement and Frank yelled "Splat." I started to cry till I couldn't stop but it started to hurt so I laughed. That hurt but it was a nicer hurt. So we all started laughing. Then Frank took a deep breath and said "Splat."

We decided that since the pigeons were already dead, we would roast them and eat them. We built a big bonfire in the park and I thought of the Girl Scouts, then fell asleep.

The racket of the crickets and birds woke me up, for I was used to the peaceful hum of the subways. I picked myself up and looked around at our slumbering class. I would leave now, before anyone wakened, before goodbyes. Sure there would be vacations and summers, and later reunions. No it wasn't goodbye forever. But it wouldn't be the same, and we'd never be the "almighty seniors" together again. We'd go through it in college again, and think it was more important. We'd forget. I felt most sad about the people I hated. I thought there might be something I'd missed, maybe if I had got to know them. But I'd always hate them. On the way out I noticed a pigeon on the pavement, beak down. I thought now our class was like that, dead. SPLAT!

Karen Athanassiades X



**Catherine Edelmann XI**

### **Cat in a sunlight room**

The sun shone through the white lace curtains, currents of the morning wind not quite strong enough to move them in or out. Particles of dust, in warm light, moved with character, made patterns, collected on hard surfaces, soft surfaces, and made the room alive in its solidity. The cat lay on the softest chair, the fattest cushion, the safest place. Turned on its back, hind paws relaxed with the front paw extended, its mouth hung open in the unconscious fashion which sleep brings. Occasionally the tail would twitch, then twitch again, and the dust would swirl in small circles, up and down, all around. The wooden floor, painted beige, was most delightful in the sun, for one could see the shadow of the cat's extended paw sticking out over the light-flooded chair, the sinuous, curving tail, finicky, cat-like, soothing, soft body breathing and humming across the wide open space it slumbered in.

Abby Stackpole XII



## Apocalypse

An alien man in a funhouse  
Came upon a mirror.  
The image seemed distorted,  
A strange face and short body.

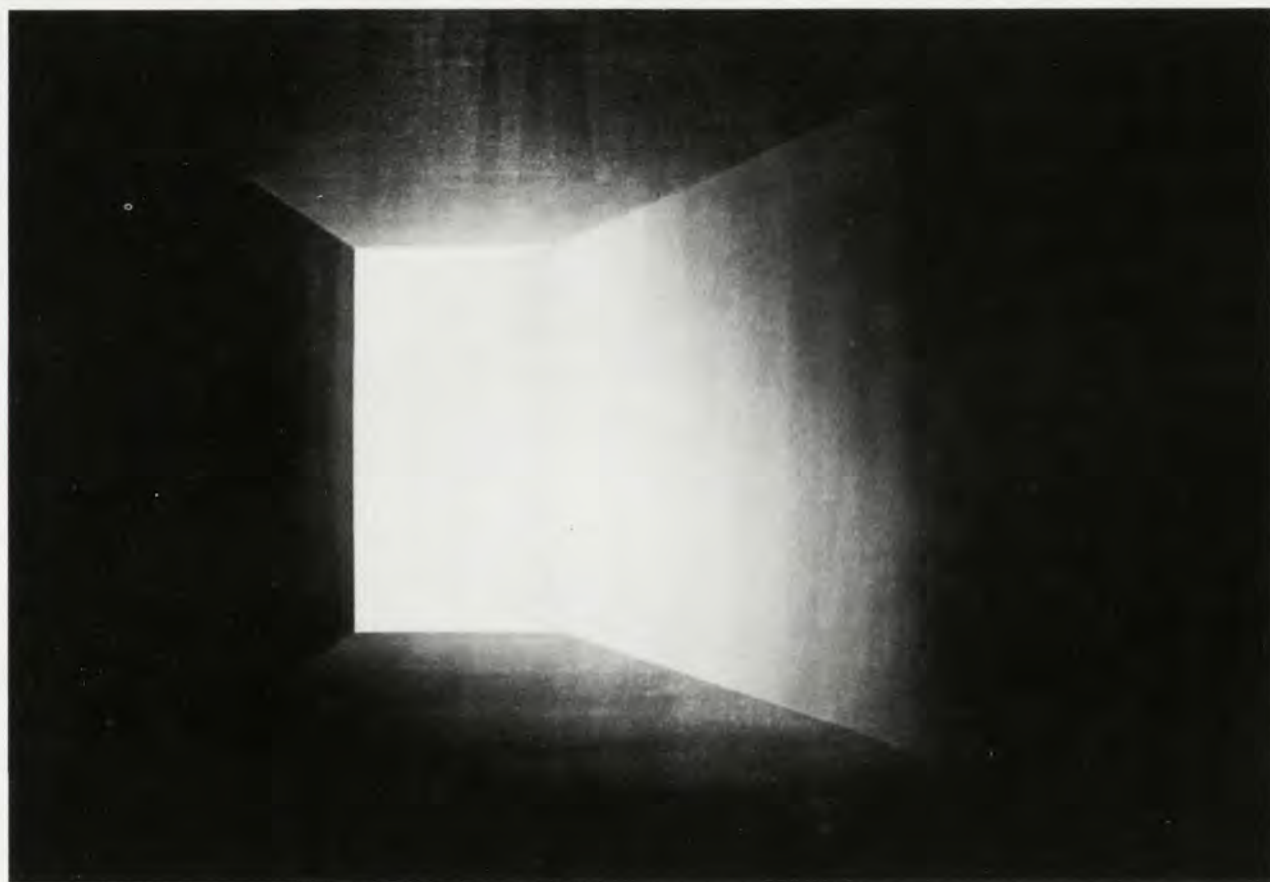
So he shattered it,  
Killing the reflection.

There were others,  
And he shattered them too.  
But each time he broke one  
He only grew more obsessed  
and less alive.  
Soon, he disappeared  
Among the broken glass.

Tom Haroldson XI

Light  
Is a form of dance.  
It plays on the hills in the morning,  
Then dips into the valleys,  
Energetically dancing with the clouds.  
It leaps onto the brooks  
Which gurgle back.  
But by noon the energy of light is gone.  
It falls to the ground  
Resting sleepily on the Earth,  
Forgetting the dance,  
And the clouds cover it intermittently.  
Then  
It awakes  
And plays with the shadows —  
A low pas de deux.  
And when they come on for their final blow,  
It is night.

Gwendolyn Hannewalt X



Judie Sands XII



**John Marshall**

**Tim Thomas**







Jennifer Brannon

John Marshall





**Shana Leader XI**

**Dancer**

Poised in mid-air the dancer leapt,  
Suspended by the threads of imagination –  
So that the flying bird could be captured in flight.

Each sculptured limb was reaching out,  
Extended into twenty-foot wings.  
Her head was high, poised yet softly  
Resting on a body swelling with movement.

The thistledown airiness of the quality of dance  
Was reflected in her serene expression of tranquillity.  
Then a tear appeared in her eye.

Jessica Hopfield X





## April Barry X

### Caroline

spring vision

Caroline on the black fire escape  
white dress and yellow hair in the sun  
and she, shining, surrounded by the new green, muses.  
half a poem, summertime and romance  
dance slowly in her head.  
she writes an imaginary letter, then straightens her dress  
hugs her knees and sighs.  
and the green falls away and the firescape turns to rust.  
Caroline climbs through the dingy window,  
folds the daydream and places it in the pocket of her white dress  
and critically surveys her image in the mirror.  
could those be the eyes of a lady, the breasts of a woman?  
maybe, yet these glitters, these wondering rivers,  
are but the tears of a young girl  
and impatiently she wipes them away.

Kathy Rhett XII



### **Regressing**

Supermarket cart  
I take the seat  
Bang my feet  
zoom past meat

Animal crackers  
I love to eat  
cause they're sweet  
what a treat!

So long, Gristedes  
I feel the heat  
hard concrete  
92nd street.

Kathy Harwood XII

### **Laird Vielbig III**

### **Little Pieces**

The white things  
That should have covered the headrests  
Lay, torn on the floor.  
So many days  
Away  
I shredded myself.  
Little pieces, little pieces,  
Strewn upon the floor.  
The little engine that could,  
Did.  
It would perhaps have been better  
If it hadn't.  
Arrived home.  
Kiss. Hello.  
How was your trip?  
Little pieces, little pieces.  
Fine. You OK?  
Little pieces, little pieces.  
Sure, good to be home.  
Night, in bed,  
Could I? Die?  
No, wait.  
Little pieces, little pieces.

Hilary Bennett XII

### **William Hollister**





The lorries came then, rushing blindly, churning the narrow dark road into a grey muck. The smell rose from it, rancid and bitter. It was sharp and nasty and tore at your nose and mouth, and stung your lungs. The old man sniffed and felt a sting, like the bile that rose from his stomach and that he spat out and occasionally swallowed. He stared forlornly at the huge, black wheels of the lorries as they churned and rolled and he spat over the side of the bridge on which he was seated. It was a good bridge; solid and sturdy, able to withstand the hammering of the lorries, and it would remain for a long time. It was a historic landmark and the official looking men from the historic landmark place had come and nailed a plaque to its side, proclaiming it a historic landmark. The community leaders were proud of their landmark and were frequently photographed in front of it, hair slicked back and stomachs sucked in and they still looked old and grey and fat. Late one Monday night, the old man stole an old crowbar from the junkpile in the back of the garage and pried the plaque off and threw it in the shallow, murky water, plunging the bridge once more into anonymity. He laughed at the thought of the councilmen's dismay when their plaque was gone and he smiled for two days. The councilmen, not dismayed at all, replaced the plaque with a bigger and more impressive one. The old man gave up.

Kevin Groome XI

### **Sarah Burchfield XI**

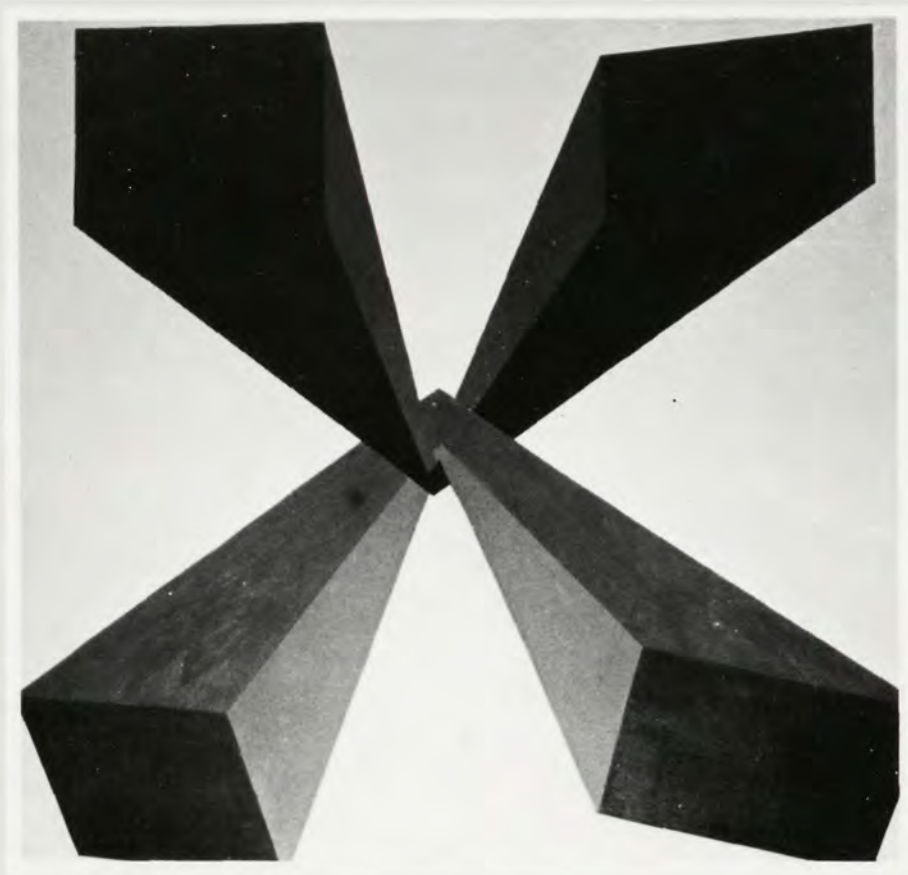


**Dido Douglas VIII**

Lily  
Downing  
XI



Adam  
Barton  
XII







**Julie Yu VIII**

Maybe I should go  
Where the wind wouldn't blow  
And my sails wouldn't show  
How much I love you.

Perhaps my time I'll bide  
Not to ask you for my bride  
But let the people chide  
And know I love you.

And might there come a day  
When defeated I shall say  
That you've driven me away  
Although I love you.

Or maybe someday soon  
Beneath the brightened moon  
You might grant me one boon  
And say you love me.

Juliet Burrows IX

**Ma Satgito XII**





To all of you:

Sail on silvergirl (boy)

Sail on by.

You time has come to shine.

All your dreams are on their way.

See how they shine.

If you need a friend

I'm sailing right behind.

Steph B. — Nantucket, Middlebury, dancing, getting graphic, the management and too many adventures to record. "What a long strange trip it's been". Thanks for everything. Pete — "Two fine (crazy) people . . . Liz W. — from senioritis and grape ape to cha, cha. May we never change. Love, Katya. Camie — major waves, curfews, Kahlua, "how can we love such . . .", grounded, cool fathers, "Whenever I call you friend". Steph T. — cigarettes, salad and ice cream, yum! Honesty is rare these days — how can I ever thank you? Kara — here's to roommates, Glenn Miller, Kat and craziness! Kate — parallel lives, loves phone calls and a friendship as reliable as the tides. Steve — we've shared wacky and wonderful times, all, of them special. Are we still getting married? Jamie — late nights, wine, tears, smiles and corny song. Howie — hey big brother, remember sunrise, Glenn Miller, midnight on the phone, roundhousing and rangy good looks. See you in 1987, Katrine. Philip — "How's it going", champagne, fights, mornings, suspicions, and tickling. Thanks for always being there.

Love, luck and laughter to you all and to Haynesie (Clint), Liza, Jono, Christian (bright socks and smiles), Jimmy L. (first kisses), Bo (sloe gin fizzes and Golden Years), Eddie, Leslie (Jet Airliner), Nicky, Kathy H., Lily (similar affairs), Billy R. (suave), J.P. (will we ever get served?), Karen (Southside Johnny and twins) and Matty (NOC, NOC). Kathy

#### Alumni news: Class of 1980

Liz Wexle presently manages successful Penn Hill Resort. She recently said "Aren't heart tubs fun?" . . . "meow."

Sussie Rabb continues to ruin happy marriages upholding her big momma images! (poor TABS)

Kate & Sharie (baby) continue as spinsters. Their matchmaker can't get things worked out. Why don't you give her a call . . . at 2:00 am??

Kathy spends much of her time at hockey games and in parking lots. She is happily married to . . . and spends much of her time with Mrs. Sara . . .

Lynn is the proud mama of 4 kids. She often drinks at 10:00 in the morning with Sara and lots of old men. She still wonders — are they lesbians?

Liz S. recently divorced Bob Bell, eats oreos, skis lots, and works at the Deb shop.

Kar alias mar . . . love you.

Tabb — who I'll miss very much whose hot tub I'll sit in anytime (w/Susi) Coope

Jod — what can I say . . . love you.

Helen — Spacey — give up all that sad stuff and keep what makes you happy.

Love all you guys, Sara

Dear Me and Dick, I just don't know what to say. Things haven't always run too smoothly, what with school, riding, volley ball, and trying to be "normal" stuck in between. But then again what fun would that be? There'd be no challenge!! I think we could do with a little less challenge, though. I really appreciated your of my riding. That meant so very much to me. Even when you knew school didn't always come first, you let me continue. I can't thank you enough. But let's not dwell on the subject. It's on to New Horizons (sound familiar Mom?)!! Love, Sally. Stacey and Shana, What do you think of your big sister graduating? Didn't think I'd make it did you!! When it comes time for you two to graduate try not to be as big a pain as I was — Ha-Ha! Love, Sally.

Dear Sally, How can I say so much in such a few short sentences. We've had ups and downs and I think our friendship is stronger for it. Let's remain friends even when we go our separate ways. Love, Sali.

Dear Sara, Skinny! Here's to the breakfast parties, shooting Nancy, little black rabbits, and partying hardy!! Let's hear it for Rollins, Yea! Why don't we drive around the circle one more time? The rest of this will be handwritten. Love, Helen

Dear Lynn, To someone who's absent from school as often as I am! You've been a good friend! Love, Sally.

Dear Sharon, I'm up for an all nighter then a nice drive back to Yardley in the morning to get a skirt for an assembly! Thanks. Love, Sally.

Sara: the memory of the joke sisters will linger in the halls of P.D.S. forever. If you don't know how much you mean to me by now, then you should be left stranded in the Kasbah! I LOVE YOU — Lynn

Liz: Your ad is the hardest to write. There's so much to say, and so little space to say it. We've had excellent times together; there's no reason to end them now. Close friends should last forever. Lynn

Kate: you certainly have gained a few sisters this year. I'm glad I'm one of them. You're a very special person and your friendship is something I'll always treasure. I'll never be more than a phone call away. Lynn

Jodi: Just remember, I'll always care. Lynn

Shari, Kit, Red Hot Mama, Swishy, Sal Gal: We've shared so much, all the problems, all the laughs — it's too much to be forgotten, so let's not forget. Thanks for everything, I couldn't have made it without you. Lynn

Mr. Bing: Thanks for understanding me. You've been a great advisor, and friend. However, I still think I deserve a 2 third term IAC. Lynn.





Mom and Dad – I love you.

Congratulations  
to the  
PINK PANTHER!  
Dad, Mom,  
Mich, Adam, and Rebecca

Mom,  
You are the **greatest!**  
I love you.

Jono

Karen (Kaki)  
As you have come to realize that your special talents will  
bring you down your own unique path, you will be shining  
through. You will always be our little sister (after all you  
are the shortest) – sensitive, yet so much fun, – with a big  
heart and soul.  
“Sail on Silver Girl,  
Sail on by.  
Your time has come to shine  
If you need a friend  
I’m sailing right behind.”

All our love, Doug and Rick

Dear Karen,

Watching you grow from a little girl to a sensitive,  
bright and beautiful young lady and now seeing you  
prepare to leave for college and then worlds beyond  
leaves us feeling proud of you, secure in the  
knowledge that you will make it, but also a bit sad  
that our little girl has grown up.

You will be entering a time of excitement,  
fulfillment and great opportunity. Take our love and  
fondest wishes with you.

Love,  
Mom and Dad

Mom, Dad, Cecily and Bruce (and brother Howie), thank  
you all for your love and support. The memories of good  
times and craziness will always be there. Love and luck,  
Kathryn.



Special thanks to  
Mrs. Cragg and Mrs. Reynolds

The Link Staff

We made it without you Mr. Frothingham!!  
Clem lives!!!



Loren, Sue, Joy — The past few years have been hectic, difficult and fun. Thank you for the memories that I will always value — Love, Liz.

JJ — Thank you for always being there as my advisor, but most of all, as my friend — Love Liz.

Mrs. Shepherd — I'll always be grateful for your wise advice, counseling and friendship — Thanks, Billy

Ab — Let's always be twins. Love, Ame

Kara — Love to eat them mousies, mousies what I love to eat. Bite they little heads off ... Nibble on they tiny feet. Despite Treby we've made it. Love, Kat

To The Nonconformist: I leave you all my love to carry with you through the hardships and good times to come. CAP

Jono — Until Aspen we were just plain friends. But now I think we're quite close. Good luck, Craig. P.S. I'm still a better skier than you!

Congratulations Liz C. — Mom and Dad

To Hank ... My best friend, My brother: there will always be a part of you inside of me. Love Forever, Sam

To Jon, Stefan and Hilary: How can I thank three people for being friends who are always there? You all made P.D.S. a warm place. Love Always, Sam

Nicky, Camie, Howie, Kir, Amanda, Burch, JJ and especially Groomer — for carrying my pack — Let's move it out Pilgrims, we're burning daylight! Love, Rosalind

Jim and Jim — meet me in the library and then we'll go to lunch.

Tim T. — Thanks for making my first year in upper school very special. Thanks for your friendship. Good Luck, I'll miss you. Love, Rosalind

Congratulations and Good Luck Susan Linda. Love, Edith

Treby, Brotherly love is: trying to smash your head open with a cinderblock, putting a goldfish in your bed, burying your shoes in the woods for 2 months. Love, Woofers

Larry — C.P., a red hat, a dirt bike, then a moped. A scarred leg, a scarred eye and Saturday night coneheads. A curfew at 12, when I got home at 1:00. Those times I remember that we both have done. The skating, the sledding and skiing once planned. Get home soon, ya betcha, as quick as you can! Good Luck — Love, Kirsten Tim Thomas — Remember when I first drove to your house? Limp wrist — Quick Tim — What are you doing this weekend? Popcorn & sledding — skiing at Bell — Bump Fa la la la la la la la Do you wanna spend the night? "When is Jodi coming down again?" Good times we've shared together that you have made very special. I'll miss you — Kir (St) The blond haired boy I met long ago with a Fosters in his hand, That green hat with one rim up, I know he'll understand. I won't forget, when he calls me up just to say "hello", that all-but-famous smile of his That I noticed long ago. And one cold weekend Groomer — "Where's my breakfast, Wenches?" Burch — "Lead on Moses!" Howie — "Pump the water so I can wash my hair!" Camie & Nick — May neither of you have another coughing fit. Amanda & Roz — "Next time bag it!" Hiking the trails with so much to talk about. and JJ who made it all possible. Please no more Taco jokes!! Love to you all, Kirsten

Thanks to — Bo & Lolli — for unusual companies I couldn't have done without. Nick & Stratos — for thousands of great classes and better weekends. Dana & Liza (how could I leave out D.H.S.) for the house to socialize at; Liza, I think the tables have turned since 2nd grade when you had the crush on me. Dexter & Dave — for upholding the conservative element at P.D.S. The Manz and the Bathroom Boys — for the entertainment. Bill R, Banse and Adam — For weirdity. Kathy R & Steffy T. — for kindness whenever I needed it. Doug A & Jim B — for adding character to M.U.N. Kara — for being so impossible, incomprehensible, irritable. Albert Speer murdered thousands. Kate & Jamie — for Skillman and variation in height. Treby — for allowing us all to be cruel to you. I'll try my hardest not to lose track of you. Matty and Bill M — for friendship in different kinds of ways. I couldn't have asked for better friends. I guess it all started in Nursery School. Kirsten — for making it fun to come back next year to see P.D.S. Howie — it took me a while to say it but I couldn't have had a better friend and family living next door. You have always made things interesting, fun, great. Remember always: Carnegie, Albie, Jr. Baseball, 8th grade part, golf in the neighborhood, etc ... Tim — for a friendship that we will never lose, and a family that can't be beat. Margie — for a sister whom I really will miss when at college. Liz W. — along with all the others for making P.D.S. a great place. JJ — for course, court, field, and classroom. P.D.S. needs more like you. Mrs. O. and her friends — for making the office a fun place to visit. The Skvirs — for guidance, friendship, education and fun.



To Liza — My bestest friend ever. Liza I couldn't have made it without you and your friendship. All the talks and quiet moments. From orange tic-tacs to raw brownie mixes we've done it all. Never forget the time you wore John B. underwear, and fell in the brook while your book floated away. The trips the two of us have shared have been incredible. Driving cross-country, Sun Valley, and Sunclair such wonderful memories. Nantucket the greatest place, I love it Tish. We're a part of each other forever and remember don't walk in front of me — I may not follow. Don't walk behind me — I may not lead. Walk beside me and be my best friend. Best friends are forever. Lots of luck and love, Cam P.S. Thanks for the help with my love problems. I needed you and also call me when you're pregnant.



Nicky, Thanks for being such a special friend. Love, Camie

John Banse — My Best Friend. All I can say is knowing you has been the greatest. Too many memories that I hope we both will remember. Boston was great and so were all the times we've spent partying. We have to keep in touch, good luck in college. I guess what I mean to say is "I Love You just the way you are". Love, Cam

J.P. You have to be one of the greatest friends I have ever had. The beach trips, spilling paint, making ice tea and the stones. All the talks and just sitting and believing in each other has made it so fantastic. Thanks for listening to all my soap opera problems! You always seem to say the right thing at the right time. Remember the Hatfields, trampoline, getting in trouble at Middleberry. Good luck in college. I'm going to miss your warm smile and great friendship. Love, Pepe le Pew.

Howie — you've always been there for me, Jackson Browne, fosters, the beacon and the greatest camping trip. Thanks tons. Abby — Hey kid, remember your 8th grade and growing up. DALLAS COWBOYS ALL THE WAY. Good luck. Adam — From 7th grade to now, what ex years especially the past one, swimming with pig and the great partying. You're an excellent guy. Neil — To my second brother and great advisor. Thank you so much for your caring and remember me. Billy H. — Gomer, what an excellent guy (if only the mother's know) Kate S, going to OZ's, ex talks, getting lost, and the great Crosby, stills and Nash. Steve — Pit, I've spent two excellent years with you, I only wish there was more time. From P.D.S. fair dinner & booze to Jono's. Thanks especially for the quiet and special talks. Someday Pig, Kat — What can I say, you & I stick together through everything, grounded together, Billy & Nick (have to in school) champ — scotch, em-ems (green ones), "screw driver", John the Baptist, raw hot dogs and breakfast bars, frampton, Kaloha & of course, Poe field, Thanks for the friendship and love. Kara — Half the time I spent with you was laughing; you're a weird kid, but great. From your house with JW & Nicky, jiffy pop, push-me-pull-you, sneaking champagne, and wonderful Calif. with gorgeous bruce, Keep smiling and stay tan like me! Jenny — My best neighbor. Late night talks, crying & laughing, California, N & N forever, and driving. Thanks for all your help, love and caring. Good luck! Matty — To my good friend who is into the J.F. mono club. Good luck wherever you go, and stay out of trouble. Treby — Skating in PSC to Sun Valley, fudgicles, Archie Bunker, sour balls and burning your house down. We're a great pair. Thanks for being a great friend. The Great Five — Thanks to you guys for all the excellent times. Don't forget the Wizard of OZ. I love you all & good luck. Billy R. — The excellent summers, N.Y. play, New Years Eve, and the tons of T.V. we watched along with the major amounts of beer consumed. You're great, stay cool and good luck. Jamie — Barbados, pink and green, drinking & more drinking, ear piercing, "Chris" and "Bruce", CALIF. Jono & Pig. I love ya J — and you'll always be a part of me. Thanks for your wonderful friendship. Witt — You are an excellent guy and stay out of trouble. Bruce Springsteen all the way. Lock — To the excellent times, prom night, driving, peanut em-ems, poker, summer letters, bananas, and flowers. Thanks for home. Jim G. — What an incredible guy. You've got all you need to do. Well in life. From cross country to the marathons. The long talks, flowers, picking apples, poker (I won 8) parties and so much more. What incredible memories. Remember "Doctor-Doctor", "Movin on over". Thanks the most for believing in me. Stephanie T. — My diet partner, Barbados, partying and all the long hours doing English. Take it easy & remember me. Jim B. — Hey kid, just want to thank you for all the great times we've had over the past few years. Thanks for your great friendship. Tim T. & Larry — To two insane guys. Thanks for all the rides, beach trips, and excellent partying. Love ya both. Judie — Our excellent goalie, take it easy and enjoy college — stay tan. GOOD LUCK TO ALL YOU SENIORS — I'LL MISS YOU ALL. Love, Camie

WE WISH SUCCESS AND GOOD LUCK TO ALL THE P.D.S. SENIORS  
FROM



**P.S.** and especially to you, Sue. Our love, Grandma, Aunt Joan, Uncle Kurt – and of course, Mom and Dad.



RAH — From camping in the field to the 'Roc', we've been through alot. Stay wild and especially stay Haynes. Go for it

WALS — Always neighbors, but this year close friends — frisbee to swiping Fosters it's been great. I'll see you at the P-ton bank in 20 years.

K — I hope by this time you got GATW. You will always have a special place within me. I hope we will not forget. Love you.

KATH — You are the world's best problem creator. We've suffered and laughed together and you've helped me through. You will make an interesting wife. I'll see you 5/18/87 — Windows on the World.

JONO & PG — Soccer and party stars. You created excitement. Stay strong. LINDSAY — You are a very special person — we

met at the wrong time but your friendship has meant more than I show. Thanks for the U.N. and everything. Much love.

MELLISA — Our munchkin, we've had some interesting experiences but your still neato. Marry money and have lots of little ones. Love.

LIZA AND TREBY — Probably the two nicest women I know. As much as we teased you your smiles kept coming. Much love.

OZ BANSE ROSS — original jabbers Amy's party — you are destined for wealth. ROZ — you wild one — BH in the showers.

BURCH — keep laughing and take care. JP AMANDA LL BORDESES — Beer swat — clubs — wild parties and a few impressive scenes — survive. LILLY & CAMIE — hockey and good times, don't get arrested and we'll see you. JENNY MUFF & JOHN —

My elders have taught me and made me laugh. Thanks in '81. JJ — Camping, soccer and Physics (?) — Thanks for everything.

MURDS MATTY BO & ANIMAL — Reunions and intriguing younger women — alcohol does cause liver damage. AG — you do intrigue me. SWISH & WEX — our serious ladies — remember UN and succeed. LAUGH WIT GROOME & STRATOS —

fearsome foursome — LOLL — our older woman — UN and squash — thanks for keeping us happy. TIM & LARRY — K's guardians, watch well and keep cruising. BASEBALL TEAM — Thanks for letting me be the token P-ton boy. MR. BING, MR.

ROBERTS & VITO — thanks for the help and advice. MRS. E — Your patience has made life a little easier for me. Keep K safe. THE POWERS — Thanks for putting up with me. I really do need you. Love.

#### HOWIE



M A Y  
YOUR  
FUTURE  
B E  
BRIGHT  
LOVE,  
M O M ,  
D A D ,  
A N D  
R O B



Dear Jamie —  
Your laughter, your  
enthusiasm your  
understanding,  
your gentleness,  
All that you gave  
us.  
And, oh, how we  
enjoyed it —  
Love, Mom  
and Dad



To the "Pooh Bear"  
of yesterday —  
And the Scott  
of today —  
WE LOVE YOU  
Congratulations,  
Mom, Dad, Glenn, and Gregg.



**Jamie** — Hey there kiddo. Well, what a blast it has been You know what they say — the first lovers make the best friends, it sure proved to be true. There is so much to be remembered I can't even fit it on 3 pages. You know this is really a pain in the ass trying to figure out what to say. Hey, what about the guzzling contest we had at Cro's when you got so trashed & Porter & I had that fight over you . . . , what a waste of time (just kidding). The times that we had over at your house on Arretton, college with Billy, Adam & I, breakfast in bed, lost wine bottles (kind of lost), the newspaper article, and all of the times walking home How about the ski trip where you pierced my ear on the **wrong** side, I don't care if you still say the Californians do it that way. The great talk that you, Liza, & I had at Kara's house, that was unbelievable. All the nights we spent in pairs with our lovers at the time. All the stiff nights at my house, your house, other peoples' houses, clubs, Aspen, etc. Oh yeah, what about Aspen? What a blast. "Thursdays". So many good nights with our psychology-related discussions. Oh Jame, I could go on forever. It seems I've spent many of the good times with you; what better way to spend them. Just think if you hadn't come back from Kent most of it wouldn't have happened. Yeah cutie, it has been great & it will remain great. All my love & thanks for all the help & caring you gave me. Love, Jono P.S. Thanks for helping me get into college (maybe . . . I wrote this Jan. 22)

**Billy** — Hey dude! I can't believe it, you & I have been best friends since you showed me around in 4th grd. What a great time — not too many stiffing adventures. 8th grade with that nasty stuff you still won't drink! & the consequences you suffered from it. Ah, & the "mall we had at Crocus' house — I struck milk"! Ha-ha. All the stiffing at my house and everywhere else. What about skatboarding on Cleveland, "Don't do that, my mom might be flying over!" You certainly were a paranoid in those days, what happened to you? Hey you played the best b-ball I've ever seen Jan. 17 against Weequahic. You really showed you are a true athlete & you must be to have been co-captain with me on the soccer team (ha-ha-ha) And remember in L.I. all you wanted to do was listen to Neil Young & play that stupid pinball at the "Mellow Mouth". Well, we've certainly been through a lot together, but guess what . . . the party has just begun! Catch ya later dude, Jono. Have a blast at college.

**P.G.** GOMEURDE Bee shcur dum debeer. Yeah I know, do I want to die now or later? I don't know pal, we've spent so much time together that I could write a book on all it . . . , which I might. Well I will attempt to recall some of the great times, although there are so many. It all started when I kicked you in the shins with my green cleats in 9th grd. From there it was all uphill. You constantly coming over to my house every weekend so we could do some devilish deeds. How about "Beer Swat" at Bordes' — Bang! You having to drive me home from Jenny Hamel's party, the 90 turn near Adam's after Neil's party, the big Italian dude that almost put your head through my windshield, the hairy fore-arm, the "grain" party at the clubs when I fell asleep in front of the 7 foot speaker. How about adjacent bed action. What a blast we had at the grad party in 11th grade, dancing together, laughing together, stiffing together. The first time you met the Larries . . . Billy Jack. Making Lex laugh so hard that milk came out of his nose. The week before Christmas vacation. The Peddie tournaments trip back and forth. The Clint Eastwood move we played on that dumb cop. You constantly telling me to either stop being "bummed" or to stop "quigging out". All the years we shared playing soccer together. Telling my mother to get off my case. The night we had that fight where we punched each other but somehow we didn't seem to feel it. Cracking on people in Bible class, Hairy back and bureau painter. Pulling down Tony's shorts in English. Oh my God, I will write a book, because I only have one page. Steve, it has really been great and you really are a "true" friend. I won't forget the times and there are many more to come. Hang cool.

**Jono**



I spent 8 years of my life at P.D.S., and that's a lot of memories, and a lot of friends. And when the time came for me to leave, I wasn't leaving them behind –  
 I knew some of them would be a part of me forever . . .  
 Camie – excellent times in general  
 Linda – good memories of younger days  
 Abby – my writing fiend  
 Jeff – you'll always be "Fred" – thanks for the notes.  
 Bo – "YOU'RE NO GOOD" – but all the times were great.  
 Liz W. – You finally quit smelling pencils  
 Coop – history with P. Jones was great  
 Billy H. – playboy mags in third grade, Larry's party  
 Howie – keep checking out topless girls on the tennis court.  
 Jono – my first love, always a friend.  
 Jamie – excellent times, shafted deals – Kent was our experience. Kara – Francine's cat  
 Kathy R. – dark makeup, Jetairliner, Beatlemania, and a N.Y. party  
 Lily – Lawrenceville guys and **Fantasy**  
 Sue V. – great vacations together . . . Robby Todd  
 Nicky – "I know a girl named Sherri Hi Nicky!"  
 Liza – we're too much alike – "F.Y.B!"  
 Matty – Benihannas, Beatlemania, a lot of good talks.  
 Jim G. – one of these days I'll beat you in tennis.  
 Tim T. & JP – Sun Valley and the hamburger woman.  
 Chris W. – study history the way I do.  
 John Sieverts – you were . . . funny.  
 Kathy and Diane – a lot of good laughs and good times  
 Sam K. – always the smart one  
 Burkey – I'll remember you  
 Sra. Cuesta – we shared a lot together  
 Shell – the bestest sister I could ever have  
 Treb – 7's – flying dutchman at 8 – moms and ten years of memories, you never turned your back on me.  
 Carla – where could I possibly begin?

Later you guys, Leslie

**Jamie McL.** – Remember in the car? **Geor** – good talks, pranks, I'll miss cleaning your dishes, Love, Tweeter.  
**Shelley & Weezie** – Remember Sun Valley. **Lisa R.** – I will always love you as a sister. **Liza** – Your honesty and laughs with Carla have meant a lot to me. **Jamie** – Growing up with you, kiddo. **Kara** – may you and your cat reign forever, remember Jane Fonda's boobs. **Liz W.** – from the Plaza Hotel to the Waldorf Astoria it was a blast. **Diane** – may our memories of our studying together remain on your basement blackboard. **Mr. Krueger** – I hope you make millions and don't eat too much of our food. **Kate** – from our first lunch together to "Kate, get on or off", you were hysterical. **Debbie & Burch** – when you see a blimp silhouetted against the sky, wave to me! **Carolyn K.** – Don't worry, I will not wear tacky polyester or hit the bowling alleys. Thanks for a solely fun friendship. **Lolli** – We have gone different ways, but thanks for those baked Alaska memories. **J.J.** – I can't explain how much easier you have made it, may your beard always smell of whipped cream. **Nicky and Howie** – unbelievable as it may seem. I'll miss your kidding me. **Chris W.** – Thanks for being cruel, and I hope you never again lose your pants. **Leslie** – Hemingway, g-mom, "a land of the free", Brewskis, a bestest friend intertwined in my memories. **Carla** – I can't express the feelings, can't list the memories, and can't tell you how much I value our friendship and my part in the Grunt family! **Mom and Dad** – I haven't shared my problems, happiness, and feelings with anyone like I do with you. We never had difficult times and never felt the generation gap. I love you both dearly!

Love, Treb



Clam,  
 We will relive  
 all of our special  
 moments . . .  
 through dreams  
 and memories.

Tish  
 XOXO

To the seniors:  
 Remember when you were in tenth grade, those long, long years ago –  
 And all you thought back then – 2 more years to go.  
 You finally made your junior year, which seemed to go so slow –  
 And all you thought back then was – 1 more year to go.  
 And now you've made your senior year, You're almost on your o –  
 And now you're thinking – the very last year to go!  
 So now you look ahead of you – Doctors, lawyers, the pros –  
 And then you see you're wrong—you've still got years to go!  
 We all wish you all the luck in the world,  
 wherever you may go.  
 From the class that thinks **they** have – just 2 more years to go. Wendy Marshall & the 10th grade

Jono –

You have given me more than I ever asked.

Love you –

Mom.

Stevie Pagano –

Friendship has no age barriers. I will always value ours. All the luck and love to you.

Woolfie.

To all of Jono's friends who have ever been to his house – the door will always be open.

Good luck and stay well.

Mrs. Woolfe.

Jono –

To good women, good booze, good times, and good soccer – work hard, play hard, and the rewards will be yours.

Mommy.

Jono –

As you know by now, this is a mean old country road with a lot of hairy curves and git down potholes, but it's worth the trip. You're truckin' it ten lengths in front this far, so remember – take your best hold, always trust yourself and never, never look back.

Luck and God Bless,

Raymie.



Mom, Dad, Jim, Emily, Val and Laura – Thanks for the love and support.

Mrs. Michaels & Mrs. Shepherd – “Only the educated are free.” Thanks for the ego-boosting.

Hank, tu seras toujours mon cher ami; Sam, you’re the greatest commiserator;

Stefan, je ne t’oublierai pas-merci; Jon, thanks for being a friend,

At the risk of sounding trite, I love you, Hilary.



“Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eye, In every gesture dignity and love.”

John Milton,  
Mom, Dad  
Jonathan, and  
Jeremy.

Chris:  
With love.  
Good luck,  
D & M, J & M.

Jeff,

Thanx for always being there when I needed someone to talk to, a shoulder to cry on, someone to make me smile when the chips were down, and for all the encouragement you gave me. You gave me that special gift of friendship that will always mean so much. “There will always be a place in my heart for you.” With love,

Barb.

Congratulations and Good Luck  
to the class of 1980

The Segals.

Kathy — Remember always concerts, musical Teddy, Busting Brenda, a boy from Georgia, late night tears and phone calls, "cows", wild ones in Hoggie Haven, the story of a girl pushed down the stairs, notes from "the Management", red roses and haystacks, snapps and the purple cow, pinky pact, the 3 bad ones, roof secrets, **Red**, brown bathrobe man, and purple and white flowers . . . I'll go five minutes after you . . .

"Being a good friend is knowing the kind thing to do or to say,

Listening and talking a problem away,

It's laughing and sharing and being together,

It's bad times and glad times in all kinds of weather.

Being a good friend is really an **art** — a talent that comes from a kind, loving heart."

— "Words to Inspire."

Just want you to know how much your friendship means to me and tell you what a wonderful person I think you are.

"Lately it occurs to me what a long, strange trip it's been . . ." — the Dead

I will love you **always**,  
the Young Rebel.

Thanks:

Mr. Bing, Mr. Roberts, Mr. Walker, Mr. Griffiee, Mike, Chris, Liz, Kate, and everyone else, especially Mom and Dad for helping me through four of the best years.

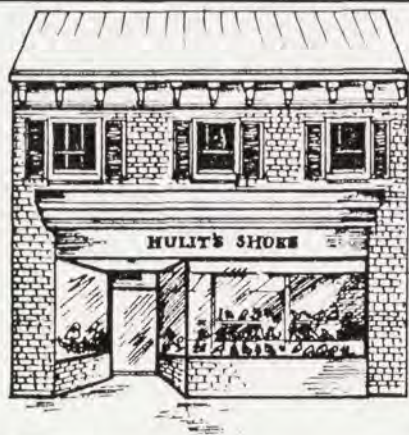
Rob Leahy.

To the Link Staff,

Makin' it and roughin' it, the Partridge Family, many Sundays, and too many deadlines, Happy Picas,

Love,

The LINK STAFF.



Daddy, Mommy, Billy, Grandmom & Grandpop, Mr. Franz, Liz C., Sue, Carolyn, Suzanne, Jon B., Bo & Jimmy W., Andy, Joel & Loren and everyone else —

Thank you for everything!

Love always,

Joy.

Blimpo — Well what can we say except that you're fat and ugly and if you don't watch it you'll be floating down Hamilton Ave. instead of swimming. We know you'll love Goodyear U. Have a super summer at Blimp Camp! We love ya lots, 2 Blimps.

P.S. Farrels Grad school here we come!

Jamie B. — Whenever I see your smiling face I have to smile myself . . . because I love you.

Love, luck and a tear.

Debby.

Sue — "Don't walk in the weeds, you might get stoned". Remember all those good times we've shared. They are a part of me. Good Luck and thanks for the smiles.

Love Burch.

Matty — your smiles and laughter have a way of making dark things brighter and the good times just that much better! We love ya lots.

Debby & Burch.

To the rest of you crazy seniors — Thanks for all the good times. Leave some behind for us. O.K.?

Good Luck (you'll need it!)

Debby & Burch.





John  
BSUR  
Mom & Dad.

Al and Rose — Thanx for everything, especially your patience.

Spam — all I can say is "Happy New Year."

Senora — Thanks for being there . . . always. I love you.

Katie — from summer to winter — we never seem to quit!

WIMP — If you remember, smile.

Hank — I'll miss your ears.

Andy — Here's to the best brother a girl could have.

Sue — Melvin remains deep in my heart.

Sally — "Whenever I see your smiling face, I have to smile myself."

Jan — Varsity tennis '79 never had it soo good.

and let me **not** forget — Mark S., Amanda, Deb, "Spaz"

Bogie, Rozzie, Hilary, Scum, Samuella, Lizzie, Lynn,

Drezzie, Wexla — you gorgeous shark, Jean — Luc, Kev,

"Hi-Ho", Pumpkin, Lar, Mary Lou, Alfred Jr. and Sr.

Thank you all, the memories will linger on forever.

All my love,

Karolyn

Gregg,

Our wishes for a future filled with "fair dinkum" happiness and success.

Love,

Mom, Dad, Kyle, and Eric

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**Gaye** — Vodka Collins and fast black party cars are the best. Purple people **will** have their chance soon enough. It means alot knowing that someone else understands . . .

**Nicky** — Hug?? You were always there to give me confidence and set me straight. What can I say? I still owe you \$ 2. 50 . . .

**Jono** — (sexy legs) Watch out for future hairs, and I'll see you at the Tower in future years.

**J.P.** — It all started with a simple game of kick the can. What a long, winding road . . .

**Steve** — You'll always be my favorite teddy bear. Satin pigs, and wild conversation forever . . .

**Jamie** — Someone will always be cold as ice, and love will always be like oxygen. What ever happened to those Atlantic city days . . .

**Lizzie** — Remember 1984. "I love you" will always mean more than a heart sewn on a raggedy ann doll . . .

**Kara** — Someday I'll have to borrow your "nose and glasses". — 47 is a magic number, and secrets are something else. (almost unbelievable)

Abbey (normal?), Steph (steak), Tom and Di, Adam (sandboxes . . .), Pat (blazers are the best), Virginia, Rosse, Wex (where's Barry), Jennifer (Run? who me?), At, Sharon, Kathy H., Burkie, Jody (Jody, Jody . . .).

You're definately the craziest bunch of people I've met in a while.

Keep it up . . .

I'm going to miss all you special people. I love you all.

— Steph(s., two  
more years.



Way to be big bro —  
Good luck throughout the years —  
Our love we'd like to show —  
"Congratulations, Cheers!"  
Love, Greg, Weezie, and Big Russ



Kara,

Thou art thy mother's  
glass, and she in thee  
Calls back th' lovely  
April of her prime.

— Shakespeare

Love always, Mom



Dear V.G.G.,

We salute you and burst with pride.  
You are special to  
Mommy, Daddy, Allison, and Beauregard

Treb,

I hope there's another  
good spot you know.  
But now much farther  
do we have to go?

from **The Bear's Picnic**  
All our love, Mom and Dad

Freckles and scabs, happys and sads  
Camp letters, clogs — and preppie togs

Dr. Pepper — haircuts, too  
Scuz and Gross — remember Nurse Sue?

Shopping lists and S.R.  
Fun and breakdowns in the car.

9th grade party — Bob and Jill!  
Clear the head on Edith's bed.

Whipped cream — dream  
Can WE tell YOU something?

Happiness is having you, raising you, loving you —  
Mom and Dad

CONGRATULATIONS TO SCOTT  
AND THE CLASS OF 1980

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COATUE DIANE  
KAREN F. CATHY  
JESSIE GREAT  
WALLY POINT  
LARRIES \*\*\*  
KELLY TUCKET  
BETSY JERRY

\*\*\* THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR ALL WHO FEEL THAT THEY SHOULD HAVE BEEN INCLUDED IN THE ABOVE LOVING TRIBUTE TO LIZA STEWARTSON

**SHORT AND FORD**  
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joy, We have laughed and cried and celebrated together. We made it so let's celebrate again." Beach talks about everything, new cars, breakfast, A.C., phone calls we hoped for and got!, the shore, sailing, paranoia, We know each other inside and out, but that is what best friends are for. I love you, Sue.

Dan, we have come a long way . . . but there's more to come. Remember: "don't tell", fixing the tire, tapes, party plans, oxfords, eating, "who told", major fights, racquetball . . . What will we do without each other? I am going to miss you. Love and luck, Sue.

Edith, always keep your bed, tissues, shoulders, lunches, soap stories, and most of all, my secrets. Love always, Sue.

To Mom and Dad, I made it. Do I have all that knowledge now? If I do it's all mine and no one can take it away. You helped me through so much, and even thank you isn't enough. You have given me confidence in myself, to the point that I feel I can achieve. I never understood how parent could be so understanding. That's what made you so special and me — me!" Love forever, Sue.

Amanda and Sara, I'm done, but I'll be back! Thanks for always listening. Amanda, you owe me 101 dinners. It has all worked out. Good luck, Sue.

Karolyn, Liz C., and Loren, Through the good and bad, it's all been real! Love, Sue.

Larry, We have alot to look back on: soccer, best of bread, summers, New years, guys and more. Thanks for being there, Love always, Sue.



YUP — MORE LOVE!  
AGAIN, ABOVE.



**Jodi** — Pass the S.C. and water and a Caramel Nip! Know why we're friends? Because we're **both** heros, you fox!

**Kathy** — Prune, Fig, Raisin, Katrine — Boop, boop . . . Clarissa's talking napkin eats veal couplets. Does yours?

**Susie** — "La Cage" . . . "Is that a Vasarely? I never could tell he and Chardin apart" . . . Sharon's fireplace . . . merci.

**Jennifer** — "Without you every road lies through shadows." Quite honestly, I don't know what I would have done without you!

**Kate** — Your knocking over Kathy's Xmas tree was one of the funniest things I've ever seen! Your own statement explains things: "You're cute and you know I love you."

**Doug** — Doogie, I guess I'll have to fly from my college to yours to clean your room and wash your clothes every week! Thanks for the rides.

**Kathy** — "One friend ever watches, or cares for another." Katya/Jemery, you know I'll always be there.

**Howie** In 50 years let's meet for lunch at Brew and Burger in NYC. After my five brews and your ten, let's stumble arm in arm to Penn Station, where I will abandon you. Deja vu much!? Denya rules!

**Sara** — "Best of friends never part . . ."

**Eva** — May your road be paved with eclairs and sausages!

**Chris** — Even though you have given me a hard time, I've enjoyed growing up with you. I never thought I could admit this to you, but your sweat-scented after-shave really turns me on! Denya rules!

**Liz** — Cuz, you're definitely the cutest chick at the Deb shop! Thanks for being so understanding that night. You can have Jackson if I can have John (S. or K.?)!

**Lynn** — Concert partner — I hope that we will always have our incredibly special friendship. Thanks.

**Treby** — Pennant Winner — What will I do without you to watch what I eat and to make sure I don't move to Scarsdale?

**Kara** — Mazov you hostage! We've been through so much together, and I don't think I ever once told you how much I appreciate and love you. To prove this, I'm giving you the ropes to PDS. Ca va?

**Tom** — You're my favorite rat.

**Billy** — Flex, Gold and Silver was excellent. I think we're both perfect 10's! Tex.

**Virginia** — I hope you still have parties when we're 70! Thanks.

**Sharon** — "A friend is a person with whom you dare to be yourself." I know we'll always be Pickle Fickles!

**Mlle. Noël** — Take good care of Godot while I'm gone!

**Mr. Lott** — Wayne C. and I want you to come to our wedding — black tie only. Thanks for everything.

**Mr. McCord, Mrs. Michaels, Mrs. Webb, Mrs. Cragg, Mr. Bing** — Thanks and Goodbye! Stephanie, Jeremy, Adam, Billy, Judie, Doug, Liza, Karen, Abby, Diane, Sally, Sam, Hank, Stefan, Jenny, Neil, JP, Steve, Nicky, Barney, Lolli, Jay, Ga, Lindsay, Ellen, Philip, John B., and Jean — Luc — Thanks for making school tolerable, and weekends excellent! "A breeze in the pines and sun and bright moonlight, lazin' in the sunlight, yes indeed —" Grateful Dead. Liz.



**Tim M.** — Setting fire to North Bay bugs, locker room talks, football and Cacada; you're a great guy. Cheers to an important friendship. **Chris** — May you always be an all-American Richie Cunningham. Thanks for being a "peachy" friend. **Animal** — "You drink like a fish," football, clubs & keg(s), "shattered," the truck, and the fun at Duke's made for an excellent year. **Howie** — "Love the one you're with". Go for it, I know you always will. **Banse** — Visiting T.T. in Martha's Vinyard, pinball at Cork' n Keg, the afternoon spent in Marquand Park after exams and being weird in general. **Tim T.** — Skiing, searching for girls at the beach (Nina) and everything else was fun. **Bo** — F.A.D.C. at Andy's. **Doug M.** — The regional N.G.P.A. will be touring Princeton soon, so get out your putter. **Jon P.** — We shared some great adventures, the canoe trip, skiing etc. Thanks for being a great friend. **Kate M.** — What a babe! blow in my ear . . . and I'll follow you anywhere, "smack!" **Ros** — I'll remember you always . . . in the shower. **Eliot** — I'll always remember you, I wish we'd only gotten to know each other better, hopefully someday we will. **Suzie** — Your a "10" don't worry, you're also a great sister. **David** — May you continue to show me up at everything. **Mom and Dad** — Thank you for your love and guidance.

And everyone else, thank you for making my years full of happiness.

Billy.



To Tare Pooker:  
 Always be happy  
 Love,  
 Mommy and Daddy.



Di,  
 I won't think about how much I'm going to miss you. I won't wish you home again on quiet nights. — It's time to Live. I won't dwell too long in a galaxy of memories. But sometimes, I'll wander into your emptied room, and wish you luck. I love you. The bond that links us — love, respect, joy, but most of all — friendship.

Cac.

Back door crashes open. You walk in. We're all in hysterics the rest of the night. I'm going to miss that. I should thank Di for my new brother. That's what you are to me. But I'll just thank you for being **You**. You're the best.

Love you Tommie

Cac.

**Good luck Bob.**

Dear Mr. Bing, (Buddy)

There is not room enough on this page to express my feelings for you, so instead it'll be delivered to your house.

Love and unexplainable thanks

Jodi.

B.Y.; Boy it's been many, many strange and fun times, but there will be many more, before they get us. "Don't let the bastards wear you down."

Gomer; Keep your head low when they're mooin'. Should they start screamin' at you, laugh at them.

Clam; It'll be weird not seeing you next year, but we know that. Keep in touch and take care.

Murds; Screaming jinobas always. Canada, F-Ball, Yardville's New Breed. Thanks for some good times, stay crazy.

Peters; Oh Boy! Do I get to go now? Keep your eyes on their cutters, and you clip in your mouth.

T.V.O., Crock, Brush, Linda, Kate M., Laurie, and Tina: I have had a lot of fun with all of you. Good luck next year, and more importantly have a good time.

J.W.B.

Louie, Russell — Good luck for the next few years.

Bo — It's been real.

Bill — NGPA, HDC.

Tim — It has to be at least an LCV.

Chris — The skins will do it someday.

Animal — The Gold and Silver.

DHS — What can I say?

Lizzie — Thanks.

P.D.S. — Goodbye!



The classes journey started back then. It's been fun being with all of you. It will be a different school for me next year. Best of luck. I'll miss you.

J.J.



**Liz** — I'll have to find someone new to tell whale jokes to and to gossip about Ranger Dan and thanks for being a good friend and advisee. **Lolli** — I've known you for half your trip through P.D.S. Your happy outlook has turned me around many a time. Many thanks. I'll miss you. **Treby** — What crazy nonsense will we get into next? The light moments with you made some of the frustrations easier. Your cheerfulness and dependability made it easier. Thanks. **Larry** — Maybe what brought us together was our similar temperments. You started out an advisee and became a friend. I've enjoyed being with you for the past four years. **Billy** — Many good times in many ways. Athletics has kept us close and the good times have followed. Thanks for being a good friend. **Tim** — Camping trips and Great Adventure and soccer and soccer managing and golf and what else? It's been a long time and we've both changed and grown. Thanks for being someone I've enjoyed working with. **All of you** — Keep in touch.

Love,  
J.J.



We didn't quite make it, but it was fun trying.

J.J.



Stackowitz — You are my lifetime pal. You converted me from "prep" to "freak" and you trekked the miles through the snow with me. (Moral — don't wear white dresses to the prom.)

Gin — Thanks being my conscience and having great parties pal.

Steph — Better lose some more weight and stop bumming you know what from me. (joke)

Adam — Thanks for being unpredictable and introducing me to the hazards of nuclear power.

Doug — You stain! Can't wait until your open party in June.

Jody — I'm glad to say I'm one of the few who understand you. I guess that's because we think alike. I'll never go to another Dead concert with you unless we have front row seats. I'll never forget the roaring weekend or our No-Nukes experiences. (Betty Smith)

Billy — I'm glad we got to be such good friends — from driving you around to playing frisbee in Amagansett. I always think of you when I hear Neil (especially "Cowgirl in the Sand") and I'm sure I always will.

Liz Wex (sorry) — How about some S.C.? Maybe we should use our orange utensils. Will we ever forget Alistar or Kenneth? No 'cause I'll keep reminding you. Aruba will be great — we can try out our new disco steps! Thanks for helping me to recognize my preference for blue collars. Put your hands together for our summer abode. I won't get sentimental because we already know how good we are for each other. W.T.F.W.?

I'll miss you all —

Love,

Jennifer

To the gang —

"What can I say?

It is better to have loved and lost  
than to have linoleum in your living room?"

— LE ROI IONES

**Mom and Grandma** — You have brought me joy,  
and given it with generosity.

**Jeff, Aunt J & S, and Mark** — The best is yet to come.

**Mr. and Mrs. Breen** — Very much love and appreciation. I couldn't have done it without you.

**Liz W.** — You have given me friendship and laughter without sadness and complications. Remember Fariba; tacky post cards; Mazov, you hostage; and when the shadow deepens on the hillside.

**Slavie** — From the incestuous bowels of my ...

Treb, Carla & Leslie; Kat; Hilton Head and NYC Broadway Shows; and my first best friend, respectively.

KARA (O., H, Nose, and S.)

## ALLEN'S

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### The U.S.T. Club

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Junior Members: Matt Crocker, Peter Bordes, Phil Ferrante, Camie Carrington, Serge Rizzo, Lily Downing. Sophomore; Robby Bowen

Good Luck Senior members we will carry on the tradition!



Congratulations, Doug!

You've made  
us proud all the way.

Love,  
Mom and Dad



**Treby** — O.K. Duck what does one say after 12 years? Except remember times like the winter carnivals, sophisticated talks at 6, letters from South Africa, and falling off of bleachers due to too much wine. Treb — you're short and have small feet but your still a good friend, love Jame. **Smelly** — Thanks for all the numerous times you almost killed me, from sleds and dark hills to ditches on snowy nights — you're a dumb, orange footed jock but we've had some good times together. It's too bad we never worked out . . . I'll miss you, love Smelly Ox with hooves. **Nicky** — From Porter's at 3:00 A.M. to too much cheap wine in French appartments, we've been different but good friends — like they say "opposites attract". Nicholas, may your life be full of obscene red toothbrushes and accosting homosexuals, I'll be looking for you in VOGUE, the punk section of course. **Pig** — I know it's been unbelievable but you've got to admit it's been fun? Look you stupid Italian what would you have done without my traumas and jealousies — life would have been boring. You're a jerk and a M.C.P. but I love you! **CAP** — I don't care what you say you're still a major brat, a creep, and spoiled, Ahh but I like you, Jambo. **Joey & Geor** — To my 2 extra brothers here's to quarters, peverted jokes, and many good times. PART HARDY! **Mr. Lott, Mr. Roberts & Mr. Bing** — All I can say is THANKS. **Mum & Dad** — Do you believe it for the first time in in my life I'm at a loss for words. I guess all I really want to say is thanks for all the support and confidence, love always J. Doug P. — As I've said before "You're impossible to write to" so lets just say it's been fun trying to figure you out. From your lady of the island, Amy. **Howard** — From Nassau St. to an avenue in Paris you've carried me over puddles. There was Atlantic City and hours on the phone, it's been great How, love Jamer. **Lizzy** — **Tish** — "Don't walk in front of me for I may not follow, Don't walk behind me for I may not lead, walk beside me and be my friend." Despite our hardest efforts we'll be "sidekicks" forever, Jamisonian. **Mr. Kuser** — What are you insane? You've stuck by this little airhead for four years. Through stages of a flittering social butterfly, to mass confusion and to even times of happiness. Kus. — I'll never forget your support and advice, I really love you, keep in touch! J.P. **PAB** — You always stuck by me and I'll never forget it. There were some good times weren't there? Salty ice-creams, backs of station-wagons, Roses and Malacite hearts. I've laughed and cried with you and will always love you. You're a good person. **CAC** — I just want to say thank you. You were the one who taught me how to laugh and to cry, we've been through a lot together, from the sands of Barbados to the hills of Fairfax and though many a time it was hard we stuck by each other. Dark Lady I can't believe it's all over, I'll leave you with only one thought and don't you ever forget it because you proved it: "Never underestimate the powers of a woman." Good luck, love J. **Boozer** — my con-conformist friend, may sparkles and frizzies live forever, to the kiss of mono and colds, E.W.F. and FANTASY, shafted deals, M.M., shared romances and knees. I leave you with the motto: "Friends, Lovers, Artists" love Bub, P.S. Friends are made of winter night walks up snowy hills while bombed! **Lock** — You're a great guy (you've got a big nose & too much money) but you're still a great guy. † love and will miss you, Midge. **Jono** — I suppose I could write a book of "Do you remembers" for you but I won't, I'll simply say we've shared a lot together — our teasing, our sarcasim and of course each other. Sometimes you give and I take, sometimes I give and you take, I suppose that's what best friends are all about, love Cutie. P.S. Three "remembers" Irish coffees, "Fly", dead puppies aren't much fun and perverted comments. **Stoof** — You've been a good friend over the years, and we've had a lot of fun, Q.B.M., pick-ups, midnight swims, and punch waiters, — "Where's Steph —?" "Oh in Banse's room with the band." I love you very much and as Boz Scaggs says in our song "Best of friends, never part . . ." love Jammers. P.S. Never forget our island in the sun. **Kat & Philip** — Kathryn, we've gone from hating each other to the closest of friends and have experienced wild times between, never forget Nantucket and pneumonia. Phil — I'm glad I ended being friends with you but then again how could snowy desserted roads and bathroom "talks" be with enemies. For the both of you — Remember white wine, tears, late night movies, "1, 2, 3, . . .", and domestic routines. It's been fun guys, let's do it again in 20 years, love Kiddo. P.S. It's 5:00 a.m. do you know where your children are? **Katie** — My god what do I say? Our friendship is such a young one yet you're one of my best friends — to think we met laughing over Evan Press's legs. There have been some great times — white wine blues, huricaines, tears over opening SAT's, traumas with guys, spaghetti with red wine and marshmallows, As the little box in the back of your mind says "I love you", Jame. P.S. At 65 when we're grey old maids if the phone should ring answer it — it's me. **Groomer** — I never really knew you till this year and now I know why, "Nice one to me wrong" — you're a good guy till you start cutting on the size of my feet. Keep in touch. P.S. Thanks for all the flowers.

Bye and much love,  
Jamie.



Lotsa Luck,  
Seniors,  
From the  
Juniors.



Here's looking at you, kid –  
Love  
Mom, Dad, Les, Cam, Will and Amy.

**Smelly** – Malodorous – my olfactory organs ache when I snuffle your noxious stench, you need “the perfumed tincture of the roses.” (Shakespeare).

**Treb** – We should get our feet toe-gether sometime, and heel our soles with a callous talk.

**Tex-Tex and Flex have Sex** rated “X” is totally excellent!

**Swishy** – Remember calling taxis from the mall, movies and summer moped rides.

**Nick** – Illegal people in our room on the 10th grade ski trip, camping in your yard after beer – pong with Mike, jabbing off of the ski lifts, and hitchhiking at Stowe.

**Barts** – Golly-Gee Barts, you're such a stud, you're so cool ... you're the fonz.

Billy.

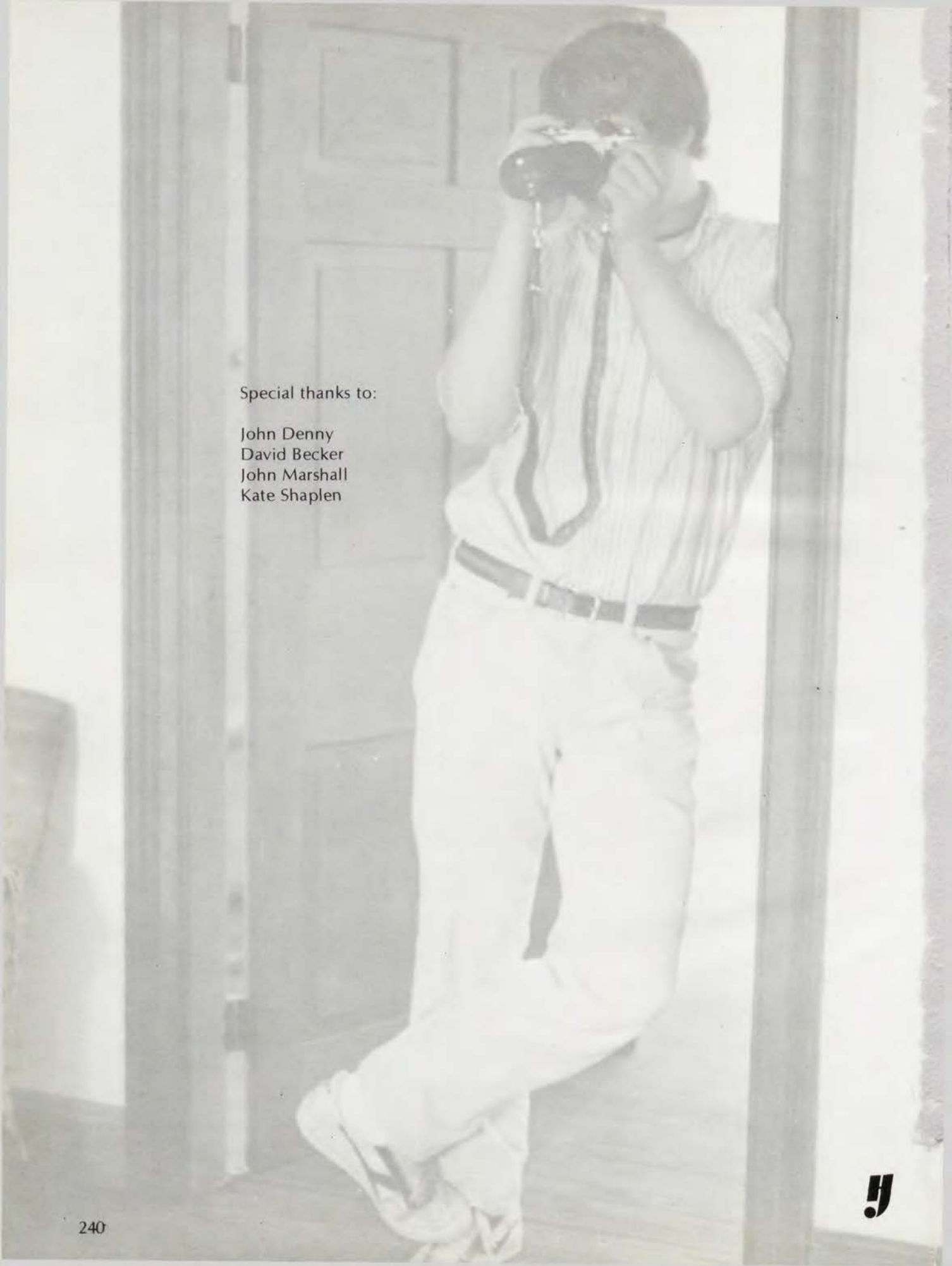
**Sharon** – Oh Shari – it's just too hard ... ! You understand all of the insanity. It's been the best –

**Liz** – You'd better watch out for those lustful men in polyester! Weenz! They got the baby next it's gonna be you! (twirl twirl). Let's not let a good thing end ...

**Kathy** – When you hop on board the babyland express ... think of me!

**Mr. Bing, Rev, Mr. Roberts and Mlle. Noël** – Thanks for everything.

Love,  
Liz.



Special thanks to:

John Denny  
David Becker  
John Marshall  
Kate Shaplen











