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 write.

Love & Respect,

[Signature]
Staff:
Kara Swisher, editor
Liz Wexler
Treby McLaughlin
Gregg Raymond
Kathy Rhett
Chris Wallace
Sharon Pachter
Laura Dennison
Judy Sands
Hilary Bennett
Virginia Ferrante
Jennifer Brannon
Gaye Gilbert
Nicky Osborne
Jamie Phares
Lynn Shapiro
Kathy Harwood
Jeremy Sugerman

Princeton Day School
Princeton, N.J.
1980

Advisers:
Barbara Cragg
Virginia Reynolds
Judith Michaels
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
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 gaining on you.

Leroy (Satchel) Paige
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
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
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

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
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
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,

but they're just the beginning. I'll be seeing you.

you can be sure.

Love, Beth Ann

Elizabeth Ann Hartmann

Satchel Paige
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!

Tim Thomas
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
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
Steve Wheeler

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

John Kazmierszak, DMV
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

Winnie Stoltzfus
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
“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
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.

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

Diane Edelmann
Stephanie Trock

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

Old Russian proverb
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.
Never explain.
Your friends do not need it
and your enemies won’t believe
you anyway.

Elbert Hubbard
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
If it isn’t fun, it ain’t worth doing.

George Thorogood
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
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 Iginea!

Nick &

Sto lat
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
To Dearest
Mrs. Shepherd,

You have been more than a teacher to me; you have been a friend.

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
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
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
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
"... 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.

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
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
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
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
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
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
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
A new dawn awaits . . .

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

Jackson Browne
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
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 I 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."

Lynn Shapiro

Lewis Carroll
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
Joe Kearns

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.

Blind Faith
You lose your dreams and you can lose your mind.

The Rolling Stones
... and of the living,
one, 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
Hank Urbach

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

Atlan Goldfein

Is not life a hundred times too short for us to be ourselves?

Friedrich Nietzsche

Dear Mrs. Shepherd,

Who has not only taught me Shakespeare and Chaucer, but has also given me a lot 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.

Jim Croce
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
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
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
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
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
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

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

Ma Satgito (Claire Dinsmore)
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
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
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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
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Amy and Abby
John Banse
Doug M.
Sam K.
4th grade
Hilary
Winnie
Sara
Jim C.
Chris W.
Doug A.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>FOUND</th>
<th>EVOKES</th>
<th>WEARS</th>
<th>LOST WITHOUT</th>
<th>BÊTE NOIRÈ</th>
<th>PASSION</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Jeff</td>
<td>PATRONIZING CUP-LESS</td>
<td>ur goldwrench</td>
<td>extra-medium gun shorts</td>
<td>the Z</td>
<td>chianti</td>
<td>weekend-midnights</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tim M.</td>
<td>on his island</td>
<td>king lunch</td>
<td>gun granatnik's clothes</td>
<td>contact</td>
<td>disc, baseball, rednecks</td>
<td>waterskiing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kathy W.</td>
<td>with Steve</td>
<td>winnie unace</td>
<td>other people's clothes</td>
<td>a boyfriend</td>
<td>lily</td>
<td>'v8s</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John S.</td>
<td>in learning center</td>
<td>the hulk</td>
<td>leather jacket</td>
<td>an argument/ his calculator wrest</td>
<td>lockers</td>
<td>fastidiousness</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doug A.</td>
<td>at Eddie's</td>
<td>Bob Dylan</td>
<td>a large watch</td>
<td>food</td>
<td>the city that's at the end of the street</td>
<td>comfort</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lolly</td>
<td>signed out</td>
<td>glamour</td>
<td>sweaters and knickers</td>
<td>her electric blanket</td>
<td>spelling</td>
<td>arguing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jon H.</td>
<td>transporting Hank</td>
<td>a partial calculatrice</td>
<td>prep gear</td>
<td>a pen in his mouth</td>
<td>having</td>
<td>his own car</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stephanie</td>
<td>in Acme</td>
<td>a secretary</td>
<td>cosmopolitan clothes</td>
<td>friends</td>
<td>spelling</td>
<td>inquiring</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John D.</td>
<td>in Italy</td>
<td>egg-thinkers</td>
<td>Cashmere sweaters</td>
<td>free time</td>
<td>no locker</td>
<td>success</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bob L.</td>
<td>above</td>
<td>redwoods</td>
<td>size 13</td>
<td>Dear O. Dad</td>
<td>big non-football players</td>
<td>fast</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Suzanne A.</td>
<td>with his eyes wide open</td>
<td>Blackbeard</td>
<td>Wizard of Oz</td>
<td>999</td>
<td>Block buster</td>
<td>Boeing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Winnie</td>
<td>in theatre lobby</td>
<td>Wizard of Oz</td>
<td>Wizard of Oz</td>
<td>999</td>
<td>Block buster</td>
<td>Boeing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Troy</td>
<td>below eye level</td>
<td>Wizard of Oz</td>
<td>Wizard of Oz</td>
<td>999</td>
<td>Block buster</td>
<td>Boeing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John S.</td>
<td>beating up Barry</td>
<td>Wizard of Oz</td>
<td>Wizard of Oz</td>
<td>999</td>
<td>Block buster</td>
<td>Boeing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chris W.</td>
<td>on the golf links of wish he were</td>
<td>Wizard of Oz</td>
<td>Wizard of Oz</td>
<td>999</td>
<td>Block buster</td>
<td>Boeing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jono</td>
<td>girl-watching</td>
<td>Wizard of Oz</td>
<td>Wizard of Oz</td>
<td>999</td>
<td>Block buster</td>
<td>Boeing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Julie</td>
<td>in her mustang</td>
<td>Wizard of Oz</td>
<td>Wizard of Oz</td>
<td>999</td>
<td>Block buster</td>
<td>Boeing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Virginia</td>
<td>trying to study</td>
<td>Wizard of Oz</td>
<td>Wizard of Oz</td>
<td>999</td>
<td>Block buster</td>
<td>Boeing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barney</td>
<td>with Neil</td>
<td>Wizard of Oz</td>
<td>Wizard of Oz</td>
<td>999</td>
<td>Block buster</td>
<td>Boeing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hillary</td>
<td>sitting tallest</td>
<td>Wizard of Oz</td>
<td>Wizard of Oz</td>
<td>999</td>
<td>Block buster</td>
<td>Boeing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FAVORITE EXPRESSION</td>
<td>INFILTRATED BY</td>
<td>CAN YOU IMAGINE HIM/HER</td>
<td>CONSUMES</td>
<td>LAUGHS AT</td>
<td>WILL PROBABLY END UP</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
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<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Don't worry, I got it.&quot;</td>
<td>Doc</td>
<td>a ballerina</td>
<td>Big juice</td>
<td>Lea</td>
<td>a saint</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Lacrosse&quot;</td>
<td>in a P.E. class</td>
<td>Jinglebabe</td>
<td>Lea</td>
<td>a saint</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Cupcake&quot;</td>
<td>an Athlete</td>
<td>chocolate chip ice cream</td>
<td>Kate</td>
<td>a cook</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;You know, I mean&quot;</td>
<td>decongestants</td>
<td>tall and thin</td>
<td>macaroni</td>
<td>Matrices</td>
<td>a dictator of a small country</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Heeeeyyy&quot;</td>
<td>Lynyrd Skynyrd</td>
<td>fat</td>
<td>junk food</td>
<td>Jennifer</td>
<td>of Eddie's</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Wait, let me get this straight&quot;</td>
<td>Will Kain</td>
<td>why in Harlem</td>
<td>cottage cheese and salami</td>
<td>Math and Science</td>
<td>a happy homemaker</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Soooo&quot;</td>
<td>his mirror image</td>
<td>without an opinion</td>
<td>praise</td>
<td>Altruism</td>
<td>a doctor</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;I can't go out, I have to work.&quot;</td>
<td>Russia and Russian soldiers</td>
<td>pigging out</td>
<td>not much at all</td>
<td>Mr. Franz</td>
<td>a spy</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Steak and egg please.&quot;</td>
<td>nukes</td>
<td>stupid</td>
<td>anything</td>
<td>you</td>
<td>the Pope</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;You fool!&quot;</td>
<td>slutty girls</td>
<td>a hag</td>
<td>in large quantities</td>
<td>short people</td>
<td>a tree</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Oh, I don't know!&quot;</td>
<td>people with a sense of humor</td>
<td>boisterous</td>
<td>Fanny Farmer chocolate bars</td>
<td>right wrong time</td>
<td>an orthodontist</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;I'm sorry.&quot;</td>
<td>Louisiana Lightning</td>
<td>aggressive</td>
<td>TAB</td>
<td>P.E.</td>
<td>a P.L.O guerrilla</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Keep getting shot out of my head.&quot;</td>
<td>trick or treating</td>
<td>not preppie</td>
<td>carla's kitchen</td>
<td>La Shack</td>
<td>cruise director</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Hello again.&quot;</td>
<td>sanity</td>
<td>normal</td>
<td>gourmet junk food</td>
<td>P.D.S. faculty</td>
<td>on P.D.S. faculty</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;I'd better be getting home now.&quot;</td>
<td>communists</td>
<td>at Haight Ashbury</td>
<td>never too much</td>
<td>people who go</td>
<td>host the Academy Awards</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Gay no more.&quot;</td>
<td>southern girls</td>
<td>not hungry</td>
<td>mass quantities of brew</td>
<td>&quot;clubbing&quot;</td>
<td>burn-outs</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>&quot;Rabbit Rabbit.&quot;</td>
<td>architecture</td>
<td>getting bashed</td>
<td>apple and raisins</td>
<td>anything funny</td>
<td>a pimp</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Oh... what?&quot;</td>
<td>mushrooms</td>
<td>bad</td>
<td>ice cream</td>
<td>Pa's hair joker</td>
<td>winner of the Grammy Awards</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Hi Guys.&quot;</td>
<td>drugs</td>
<td>straight</td>
<td>bread</td>
<td>Carl</td>
<td>dead</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Far out.&quot;</td>
<td>herself</td>
<td>anything but brilliant</td>
<td>1's</td>
<td>laid-back people</td>
<td>an unwed mother</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NAME</td>
<td>FOUND</td>
<td>EVOKES</td>
<td>WEARS</td>
<td>LOST WITHOUT</td>
<td>RETENTION</td>
<td>PASSION</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>------</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sue G</td>
<td>slipper school</td>
<td>Hillbilly</td>
<td>skirts</td>
<td>Boyfriends</td>
<td>split</td>
<td>regular-sunrise</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lisa</td>
<td>breaking furniture</td>
<td>iron girl/a bride</td>
<td>Banse's boxes</td>
<td>crying Mr. Mc at midnight with problems</td>
<td>cart's feet</td>
<td>Nantucket</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doug P</td>
<td>at the airport</td>
<td>Linux</td>
<td>tea when sunny</td>
<td>a math course or two</td>
<td>differential equations</td>
<td>Betty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hank</td>
<td>in other people's cars</td>
<td>a bird's nest</td>
<td>nothing without a label</td>
<td>Jon-and-Sam</td>
<td>French songs like &quot;Becare more&quot;</td>
<td>150 SL</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Karen</td>
<td>leaving school</td>
<td>her mom</td>
<td>wets</td>
<td>backseat drivers</td>
<td>L-5 gas nukes</td>
<td>Springsteen</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Neil</td>
<td>everywhere but school</td>
<td>the Doctor</td>
<td>hughpuppies</td>
<td>50 gal</td>
<td>P.D.S social scene</td>
<td>everywhere else</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scott B.</td>
<td>reading about Volkswagens</td>
<td>Mr. Melvin</td>
<td>a down jacket</td>
<td>his neck knife</td>
<td>lab reports</td>
<td>Volkswagens</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lynn</td>
<td>at Kathy's</td>
<td>viva la</td>
<td>2 skirts</td>
<td>music</td>
<td>senior</td>
<td>Jackson + Bjorn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Steve P</td>
<td>Incognito</td>
<td>Chi chi Rodriguez</td>
<td>denim ski suits</td>
<td>a dip</td>
<td>Laughlin's Car</td>
<td>Susan Anton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sharon</td>
<td>with a but</td>
<td>a slick chick</td>
<td>fancy boots with fringe</td>
<td>Mom's Master Charge</td>
<td>open parties (at her house)</td>
<td>Bobby Yage &amp; Flame</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tim T</td>
<td>looking for girls on the boardwalk</td>
<td>Chauffeur</td>
<td>smelly new balance sneakers</td>
<td>something to drum on</td>
<td>cadillacs</td>
<td>Mogels and deep powder</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Holly</td>
<td>around the bay</td>
<td>Band Aid</td>
<td>clothes</td>
<td>heals</td>
<td>the P-ton mentality</td>
<td>passion</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carl K</td>
<td>at the Drugstore</td>
<td>clean out American boy</td>
<td>no sneakers</td>
<td>a party</td>
<td>Tall school</td>
<td>Genesis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Satigto</td>
<td>throwing bottles</td>
<td>her brother</td>
<td>orange and pineapple oil</td>
<td>poetry</td>
<td>deep sea crowds</td>
<td>Oregon/gravel (4-lined)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John</td>
<td>burning candles in the yard</td>
<td>a grape</td>
<td>painted pants</td>
<td>dead tapers</td>
<td>love songs</td>
<td>J.D.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Karolyn</td>
<td>in a raisin box</td>
<td>a burry doll</td>
<td>a man</td>
<td>a suntan</td>
<td>white eye</td>
<td>The Reds</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rick</td>
<td>working on money</td>
<td>a leg</td>
<td>knee brace</td>
<td>a blip</td>
<td>whittick</td>
<td>Mediocrity</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robert</td>
<td>looking down the road</td>
<td>car wash</td>
<td>raised hood</td>
<td>a conflict to solve</td>
<td>pink &amp; green</td>
<td>Barbados/think</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jamie P</td>
<td>below eye level</td>
<td>Mighty Mouse</td>
<td>composition maneology</td>
<td>a compact to solve</td>
<td>pink &amp; green</td>
<td>Barbados/think</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adam</td>
<td>playing games</td>
<td>Bruce Jenner</td>
<td>one hundred percent cotton</td>
<td>&quot;Blue&quot;</td>
<td>copenhagen</td>
<td>Focus on the dream</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jim B.</td>
<td>acting</td>
<td>himself</td>
<td>no socks</td>
<td>girls</td>
<td>math tunes</td>
<td>Kangaroos</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Greg</td>
<td>loitering</td>
<td>linguini</td>
<td>preppy clothes</td>
<td>an Australian accent</td>
<td>being a manager</td>
<td>Nite-Golf</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doug N</td>
<td>listening to Reggae</td>
<td>Phil Elie</td>
<td>fragrant bakery</td>
<td>no such I.D.</td>
<td>chewing tobacco</td>
<td>Nite-Golf</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sally R</td>
<td>at the stable</td>
<td>herself</td>
<td>preppy clothes</td>
<td>Rocket - her cat</td>
<td>Doug's jokes</td>
<td>horses</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Emily with Steve W</td>
<td>hanging out</td>
<td>Bed &amp; Edith</td>
<td>Chris (the snake)</td>
<td>a bassoon</td>
<td>the P-ton mentality</td>
<td>music</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jan W.</td>
<td>being paranoid</td>
<td>a muse/precip</td>
<td>yellow socks</td>
<td>C&amp;K</td>
<td>Wiggle</td>
<td>Mt. Vesuvius</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tom V</td>
<td>making people laugh</td>
<td>Tom Sawyer</td>
<td>Dickens/Axons</td>
<td>goals</td>
<td>mixed nuts</td>
<td>Diane</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Diane</td>
<td>driving a tank</td>
<td>a china doll</td>
<td>Indian jewelry</td>
<td>8:00</td>
<td>Unaham</td>
<td>Tom</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hans</td>
<td>building pyramids</td>
<td>an iron window</td>
<td>a 3-day growth</td>
<td>OPEC</td>
<td>American</td>
<td>Yankees</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kathy H</td>
<td>having a last minute party</td>
<td>herself</td>
<td>red cowboy boots</td>
<td>a fantasy</td>
<td>Lincoln</td>
<td>the make magic</td>
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<tr>
<td>CLASS OF</td>
<td>1969</td>
<td>The Brady Bunch</td>
<td>(plus 14)</td>
<td>The Brady Bunch (plus 14)</td>
<td>Piper</td>
<td>Piping</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Favorite Expression</td>
<td>Intrigued By</td>
<td>Can You Sunburn Human?</td>
<td>Consumes</td>
<td>Laughs At</td>
<td>Will Probably End Up</td>
<td></td>
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<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;I don't feel well.&quot;</td>
<td>the Sun</td>
<td>without greecles</td>
<td>Diet pepsi/softdrinks</td>
<td>U2</td>
<td>a poet</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Hey brother/</td>
<td>Sweaty-quote king</td>
<td>on the farm in England</td>
<td>wires, pens, frangrances</td>
<td>Carrie's love problems</td>
<td>a female wrestler</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;No doubt.&quot;</td>
<td>Jimmy Cox</td>
<td>not B.S.ing</td>
<td>orange juice</td>
<td>Big Sal/ TM</td>
<td>crashing in DC-10</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>&quot;Aesthetically pleasing.&quot;</td>
<td>other people's problems</td>
<td>wide straight blond hair</td>
<td>compliments</td>
<td>people who can't relax</td>
<td>major of Jerusalem</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;How's things looking?&quot;</td>
<td>the guys at brown</td>
<td>worn ragged</td>
<td>coffee, raisins, wine</td>
<td>frustration</td>
<td>Academic</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;How do you do-in?&quot;</td>
<td>Po faculty</td>
<td>head of judiciery</td>
<td>Yakon</td>
<td>Community council/ Mr. Ring</td>
<td>leader of KKK</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;That's gross.&quot;</td>
<td>cousins</td>
<td>a forest range</td>
<td>salad without dressing</td>
<td>Carpe</td>
<td>an auto mechanic</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;You're unbelievable.&quot;</td>
<td>nothing</td>
<td>without any problems</td>
<td>Froot Loops</td>
<td>all Brads</td>
<td>running on collisions</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;You silly bitch.&quot;</td>
<td>Blaise/ Earnest dying her hair pink/aunt</td>
<td>Not eating</td>
<td>Kittens, ironing, strawberry daiquiri</td>
<td>Sarah's face/</td>
<td>salon girl at Camel Corner in ABA</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Think about&quot;</td>
<td>Niner</td>
<td>snowplowing</td>
<td>Dips</td>
<td>Ski bummies/sped limit signs</td>
<td>Doc Ross's lab partner</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;He-He-He.&quot;</td>
<td>old man</td>
<td>tall</td>
<td>diet chocolate pudding</td>
<td>everything</td>
<td>Senior</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Barney man&quot;</td>
<td>the prospect of every straight at school</td>
<td>a monk</td>
<td>hot dogs</td>
<td>was skvir</td>
<td>headmaster at Tad</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;I love you&quot;</td>
<td>John Mitchell/ David Bowie/</td>
<td>&quot;sitting silently doing nothing.</td>
<td>Childhood memories</td>
<td>Melina Normani</td>
<td>a buddha</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;We got ball that's just about all.&quot;</td>
<td>Dead Heads</td>
<td>living in the house</td>
<td>potato sticks</td>
<td>Bruppos</td>
<td>an program living in the woods</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;You guys.&quot;</td>
<td>J.R.</td>
<td>with a tan back</td>
<td>rascal</td>
<td>Sarah-</td>
<td>a rains</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;I've got nothing to lose.&quot;</td>
<td>Doc</td>
<td>running fast</td>
<td>Jamie Bono's breasts</td>
<td>people who expect to get re-paid</td>
<td>an air-chair athlete</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Outta&quot;</td>
<td>St. Marks</td>
<td>a tall preppy</td>
<td>Letter, appel, TAP.</td>
<td>Jono</td>
<td>morning, successful</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;No I'm sorry ma'am/</td>
<td>National Park I'm much</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>a marriage counselor</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Intense.&quot;</td>
<td>west parties</td>
<td>bell</td>
<td>chewing gum</td>
<td>Harry Morgan</td>
<td>a bunny</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Right.&quot;</td>
<td>Aussies</td>
<td>vindictive</td>
<td>Donuts</td>
<td>una merry nature</td>
<td>Hari Krishna</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>&quot;Oh my God he's so annoying!&quot;</td>
<td>European women</td>
<td>without his wallet</td>
<td>Schlachtscharen</td>
<td>Hurricane</td>
<td>in Tension at Middlebury</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>&quot;Oh my God he's so annoying!&quot;</td>
<td>sports cars</td>
<td>mean</td>
<td>hunters, tressa, carrots</td>
<td>Tom</td>
<td>winning the lottery</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Whatever.&quot;</td>
<td>nothing</td>
<td>radical</td>
<td>othello</td>
<td>Quintus</td>
<td>schizophrenia</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>&quot;Too many to list.&quot;</td>
<td>Don Rickles</td>
<td>without Duke</td>
<td>Peanuts</td>
<td>Pit</td>
<td>a monkey trainer</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;It's a B.n.s!&quot;</td>
<td>Mike Noel</td>
<td>without skin sprouts</td>
<td>Vitamins</td>
<td>(and with)</td>
<td>married in the wilderness</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;I'm a college bound student&quot;</td>
<td>Rice</td>
<td>clean shaven</td>
<td>wine</td>
<td>gas lines</td>
<td>deserted</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;That blows me away.&quot;</td>
<td>laminate out glasses</td>
<td>with long hair again</td>
<td>PB&amp;J on crackers</td>
<td>Gayle</td>
<td>in a car with an umpire at water</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NAME</td>
<td>FOUND</td>
<td>REMINDS</td>
<td>WEARS</td>
<td>LOST WITHOUT</td>
<td>FÊTE NOIRE.</td>
<td>PASSION</td>
</tr>
<tr>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sam K.</td>
<td>studying, occupying a paper towel abortion</td>
<td>his new, beanie, sapphire</td>
<td>Hank's heart, hate</td>
<td>DAVID</td>
<td>meanness</td>
<td>James Taylor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Larry</td>
<td>at Kristen's</td>
<td>a wrinkled crew</td>
<td>yellow with orange poka dots and polka dots</td>
<td>youthful girls</td>
<td>slow moving vehicles</td>
<td>Transam</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bill R.</td>
<td>who knows?</td>
<td>sleep</td>
<td>Bonnie's clothes</td>
<td>a ride</td>
<td>Ladies</td>
<td>Neil Young</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jun G.</td>
<td>picking flowers</td>
<td>arogen</td>
<td>Freesnoo jacket</td>
<td>Camille and Nathaniel's boys</td>
<td>Elvis</td>
<td>Jackson and Neil</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Liz S.</td>
<td>laughing at stupid and sick people</td>
<td>11 Bean</td>
<td>turtlenecks/ barret</td>
<td>her glasses</td>
<td>Duke</td>
<td>seatbelts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jennifer D.</td>
<td>in a new house every year</td>
<td>Heath and Cash</td>
<td>different hairstyle</td>
<td>the doctor</td>
<td>13 Yrs at PDS</td>
<td>Munroes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Steve W.</td>
<td>Biology room</td>
<td>Lirch</td>
<td>bright orange card</td>
<td>a beer bottle</td>
<td>PDS</td>
<td>bacchania</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vinnie</td>
<td>in the &quot;Burgh&quot;</td>
<td>a brass pad</td>
<td>short sleeve shirts in the winter</td>
<td>Tino Dell</td>
<td>the Phillies</td>
<td>the Mets</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Streets</td>
<td>in Athens</td>
<td>Aristie</td>
<td>college + shorts</td>
<td>&quot;The Boys&quot;</td>
<td>Monkeys</td>
<td>the Giants</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jamie B.</td>
<td>in Bordentown</td>
<td>Bright</td>
<td>double knit pants, warm weather, bush hats</td>
<td>Missy Lockhart</td>
<td>standing near people under 18</td>
<td>the cutting horse</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sally F.</td>
<td>at Aishe barn</td>
<td>Mad Cow</td>
<td>tight purple pants</td>
<td>Sara's inside joke</td>
<td>Radar and speed limits</td>
<td>horse</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Howie</td>
<td>Running committee</td>
<td>an Australian Shepherd</td>
<td>Australia and any thing but FE shirt</td>
<td>Bustin Bander</td>
<td>Losing an argument</td>
<td>Blondes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dave W.</td>
<td>drinking a lot of sake</td>
<td>nothing!</td>
<td>a fire hydrant</td>
<td>the Bathroom Boys</td>
<td>Chemistry</td>
<td>Jamie P.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Abby</td>
<td>at the high school</td>
<td>Army</td>
<td>Steph's clothes, turquoise jewelry</td>
<td>a boyfriend</td>
<td>Parking Saturday Night</td>
<td>boys</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ly W.</td>
<td>drinking a lot of sake</td>
<td>Gilda Baker</td>
<td>baggy armory pants</td>
<td>her friends</td>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>Bob Marley/Peter Tosh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bethann</td>
<td>in the 1950's</td>
<td>innocence</td>
<td>practically reduced designer fashion</td>
<td>a Jimmy Cagney movie</td>
<td>Auto mechanics</td>
<td>You dead end Kids</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jon P.</td>
<td>mapping</td>
<td>a smart ass</td>
<td>hamburger</td>
<td>dude</td>
<td>Music</td>
<td>Tina's Cutters</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jeremy</td>
<td>with camomile family</td>
<td>Bored</td>
<td>close to the shit</td>
<td>his groove</td>
<td>Speed limits, the track</td>
<td>The evil weed</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ruth L.</td>
<td>undecided</td>
<td>himself</td>
<td>not sure how much weed was a hat</td>
<td>Speed limits</td>
<td>Blondes</td>
<td>Blondes + bracelets</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Billy H.</td>
<td>stair diving</td>
<td>One</td>
<td>his dad's clothes</td>
<td>moving scenic</td>
<td>lone star religion</td>
<td>CSN+Y</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FAVORITE EXPRESSION</td>
<td>INTRIGUED BY</td>
<td>CAN YOU IMAGINE HIM/HER</td>
<td>CONSUMES</td>
<td>LAUGHS AT</td>
<td>WILL PROBABLY END UP AS</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
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<td>---------------------</td>
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<td>----------</td>
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<td>------------------------</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'm so sorry</td>
<td>Gail and Brooke Shields</td>
<td>a high jumper</td>
<td>diet soda/watermelon</td>
<td>weird</td>
<td>president</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who cares?</td>
<td>Cheryl Ladd</td>
<td>mellow</td>
<td>trees and a lot of god</td>
<td>all jokes</td>
<td>professional wrestler</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hey! What's up dude?</td>
<td>Ms. Woffrey/My bookie</td>
<td>making a penalty kick</td>
<td>skills, money, a crummy Burger</td>
<td>everything</td>
<td>a teacher</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You ain't lyin'!</td>
<td>Judee</td>
<td>drunk</td>
<td>cake by the gallon</td>
<td>Luke</td>
<td>beating Osborne</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No problem</td>
<td>Pappy/Brady Bunch</td>
<td>smoking a cigarette</td>
<td>peanut butter</td>
<td>everyone else</td>
<td>a disco D.J.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh God!</td>
<td>All My Children</td>
<td>tall</td>
<td>anything in an Edwards box</td>
<td>Mr. Cragg</td>
<td>teaching Latin at Princeton Day School</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Don't listen to her</td>
<td>bacteria</td>
<td>talking</td>
<td>nothing between males</td>
<td>Bartoliello's car/Freda</td>
<td>criminal</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I don't want to be friends</td>
<td>gays</td>
<td>preppy</td>
<td>House's mob balls and funny words</td>
<td>souvenir</td>
<td>a Greek Supper Ciscus</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Greeks don't want to be friends</td>
<td>the stones</td>
<td>playing second on varsity</td>
<td>souvlaki</td>
<td>steal signs from Vito</td>
<td>a priest</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naaa...</td>
<td>a big vocabulary</td>
<td>liking rock and roll</td>
<td>suzy Q's</td>
<td>Vince and Tony</td>
<td>back again next year</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I just lost 20 lbs</td>
<td>Studious people</td>
<td>in school</td>
<td>peanut butter</td>
<td>everything</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F - me dead</td>
<td>Nirvana</td>
<td>no</td>
<td>fosters</td>
<td>Ra Ra</td>
<td>director of the CIA</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nice one!</td>
<td>The Starg</td>
<td>winning a ping pong game</td>
<td>Michelob</td>
<td>the melon head</td>
<td>at Trenton State</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hello, what?</td>
<td>Elvis Costello</td>
<td>gay</td>
<td>jolly ranchers</td>
<td>Disco duds</td>
<td>editor of the Yeshiva Review</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You name it!</td>
<td>Rich the Preppie</td>
<td>a little bunny</td>
<td>daquiris and cottage cheese</td>
<td>Jennifer</td>
<td>on Bowling for $1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No, I'm Catholic!</td>
<td>The Red Box</td>
<td>streetwise</td>
<td>Yorkshire pudding</td>
<td>pretension</td>
<td>a mob under</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Do you know why they call her Susan?</td>
<td>Tina</td>
<td>don't give a crap</td>
<td>Doritos</td>
<td>the well</td>
<td>apostate of the church</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harvard had no women</td>
<td>Wookas</td>
<td>not driving crazy</td>
<td>ice cream</td>
<td>Latin III</td>
<td>first Jewish pope</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yes, I'm Susan's brother</td>
<td>someone who can make decisions</td>
<td>playing ping pong</td>
<td>fire</td>
<td>MASH</td>
<td>secretary of state</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yes, I'm Susan's brother</td>
<td>radials</td>
<td>resisting beer/bagels</td>
<td>Garbonza beans and wheat germ</td>
<td>Roslyn</td>
<td>pissing in the wind</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>David H. with a sprained knee</td>
<td>Dennis the Menace</td>
<td>Field Jacket</td>
<td>Rovers</td>
<td>Physics</td>
<td>The Who</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>--------------------------------</td>
<td>-------------------</td>
<td>--------------</td>
<td>--------</td>
<td>---------</td>
<td>--------</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Suzanne in front of TV</td>
<td>confusion</td>
<td>out jokes</td>
<td>adept at geology</td>
<td>etiquette</td>
<td>Old mower</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bo checking out freshman girls</td>
<td>Roman Pliskin</td>
<td>pants that cost over $50 on sale</td>
<td>local bars/human to dolls</td>
<td>&quot;No-Nikers&quot;</td>
<td>Laundry lady</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jed sleeping</td>
<td>a basketball player</td>
<td>last year's clothes</td>
<td>his ping pong paddle</td>
<td>college interviews</td>
<td>&quot;Bad Girls&quot;</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robert J. behind bars</td>
<td>Animal</td>
<td>brothers' clothes</td>
<td>coffee</td>
<td>editors</td>
<td>special brownies</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kara on her money</td>
<td>karla, karl, karin H, karla rose</td>
<td>laminate cut glasses</td>
<td>Kat</td>
<td>Knickerbocker</td>
<td>parties</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tony in a hat</td>
<td>quasisexuale</td>
<td>cloag</td>
<td>Ewing</td>
<td>Disco</td>
<td>petals</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jim C. in the gym</td>
<td>tinkerbell</td>
<td>head phones</td>
<td>jokes + rhymes</td>
<td>Rev. Romes' term papers</td>
<td>Debby</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nicky D. late for class</td>
<td>procrastination</td>
<td>Jo</td>
<td>The Hall, The Blues, The Cars</td>
<td>being shot</td>
<td>the beach</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kate on the phone</td>
<td>&quot;Dear Abby&quot;</td>
<td>black + blue</td>
<td>a ride</td>
<td>silence</td>
<td>White wine</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Andy L. emulating preps</td>
<td>Bob War</td>
<td>worn-out belts</td>
<td>jumper cables</td>
<td>&quot;The least kids&quot;</td>
<td>Lily</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Liz C. in a state of confusion</td>
<td>&quot;sweet innocence&quot;</td>
<td>jeans/a bun</td>
<td>baby pins and an apple</td>
<td>Math</td>
<td>France</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joy at the beach</td>
<td>chess</td>
<td>apples &amp; ski boots</td>
<td>her crowd</td>
<td>Slocem</td>
<td>chuck &amp; the beach</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John P. with Mario</td>
<td>a camel</td>
<td>huge shoes</td>
<td>a dip</td>
<td>people who moo</td>
<td>Windows</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Susi on stage constantly</td>
<td>enthusiasm</td>
<td>&quot;Laird Ashley&quot;</td>
<td>a script</td>
<td>apathy</td>
<td>London</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nicky O. in his own world</td>
<td>Gary Bjorkland</td>
<td>Brook's Brothers shirt</td>
<td>wrecked running shoes</td>
<td>joggers</td>
<td>microwave ovens</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jennifer hanging in a tree</td>
<td>a Brannerman</td>
<td>outfit from shop</td>
<td>blue-collared worker</td>
<td>&quot;The girls&quot;</td>
<td>local yokels</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jim L. at Walid</td>
<td>a short</td>
<td>Pro-Keds</td>
<td>Manila</td>
<td>Dallas Cowboys</td>
<td>grandmother</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sara checking out the guys</td>
<td>Japanese ideas</td>
<td>jade's silver necklace</td>
<td>coordinating the weekends/herself</td>
<td>Liz Gagan</td>
<td>Champagne breakfasts...</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Loren in her 60's old</td>
<td>psychologist</td>
<td>disco clothes</td>
<td>directions</td>
<td>the end: 28 days</td>
<td>guys out of high school college (?!)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gaye getting work in the front hall</td>
<td>the &quot;long silver girl&quot;</td>
<td>silver jewelry</td>
<td>her blow dryer</td>
<td>odd memories that completely kill repair</td>
<td>new clothes</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
"Oh, baggit"
late night show
unsewed/jamba, women
wore 30/under 15
"Say what"
the dating game
on the graduate
"Let's go buy a case"
"tongue" (with gesture)
Liz's tokyo postcards
and gays
"Squeeze me?"
Chinese ping pong players
in bright yellow cards
"It's nothing"
The sugar hill gang
short/preppie
"b-but I shouldn't have it"
Taiwanese ping pong players
with a crew cut
"Hi! What's up?"
the U.S.
blonde
"For sure"
the tonight show
tall
"How many whales fit in the ocean?"
laughing matters
nothing
"Spam spam spam!
"He's away"
monotone's/ car owners
monogamists
"That's bush league"
put your hands together
"Ring out bell"
"Let's cruise"
bloody hair and mustachioed
being with came back at night
"Shut the f-up!"
the entire whole (and
"Kathy's" sally's reasoning
a midnight curfew
"For heaven's sake"
a different guy
every week
"Gracious!"
Milk/waxen

The United Kingdom
with straight hair
spring in "the graduate"
union/so/under it
the dating game
eating with a fork
Liz's tokyo postcards
and gays
Chinese ping pong players
in bright yellow cards
the sugar hill gang
short/preppie
Taiwanese ping pong players
with a crew cut
the U.S.
blonde
monotone's/ car owners
monogamists
put your hands together
"Ring out bell"
the entire whole (and
"Kathy's" sally's reasoning
a midnight curfew
a different guy
every week
Milk/waxen

Liberal
everything/anything
whiskey sour
like his brother
by the case
Cap'n crunch/ Coke
Pasta
short/preppie
spaghetti
Uncorarni salad
and orange soda
preppie
Unicorni salad
and orange soda
not laughing?
university
with a new car
at will
speechless
grapefruit
really being lily's
lesson
without a midnight curfew
winning at tennis
a last pretty blood
Princeton mother
anything and
everything
a panting athlete
a tour guide of folk

Cheesesteaks
racial jokes
cheese steak
homework
soccer practice
wars-out
in prison
in Scotland
in France
without a midnight curfew
a different guy
every week
a last pretty blood
Princeton mother
anything and
everything
Brock, english major
North west united
Mr. Roberts

President of NAMC:
in the East river
a communist
In prison
In Scotland
Wild Kingdom
a war lord

A bumblebee
Selling encyclopedias
an operator
a fruit of the
iron age
Counting whales for
National Geographic
female Ice-
hockey coach
Prime Minister
of Nepal
selling apples in
Shubert Alley
married to
Shuguna

Boy Scouts
in the navy with
malaria
Mrs. Nicholas
Donahue

"Hmmm..."
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 Ganoe, 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 Stiefel, 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


teachers
Languages: Marie Louise Noel, Nora Cuesta, Pierre Mali, Marcel Cuesta, Sandra Sharp, Jenny Allen, Maggie Dimon, Pat Echeverria, Shaila Sadorzinski, Elizabeth Fine, Quinn McCord, Priscilla Grindle, Tassie Skvir
Math: Nick Migliozzi, 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 Griffee, 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.

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

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

Jean-Luc Ballongue
Social Service: Cecily Rhett, Holly Lichtenstein, Suzanne Albahary, Liza Stewardson, James Bonini, Jeff Rodney.
Cymbals

Spokesman
Athletic Association: Margaret Petrella, Sarah Cragg, Phil Clippinger, 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.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT OUR GROSS NATIONAL PRODUCT WAS LAST YEAR?

THE GROSSEST ONE I CAN THINK OF IS CHEWING TOBACCO
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

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

Hermione Gingold
The Class of 1980
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
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
Tim Thomas

John Marshall
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
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
Alumni news: Class of 1980

Liz Weele presently manages successful Penny 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 & Shari (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.

Tabs — who I’ll miss very much whose hot tub I’ll sit in anytime (w/Susi) Coope.

Iod — 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 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, Sally.

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 2nd 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.

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.

Jl — 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, Jl 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, Woofer

Larry — C.P., a red hat, a dirt bike, then a moped. A scarred
let, 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 Jl 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
chuck 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,
uncomprehensible, irritating. 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 at 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
class, 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. Jl — 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.

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 Hatties, 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, foster’s, 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, stiffs 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 — Scott, em-em’s (green ones), “screw driver”, John the Baptist, raw hot dogs and breakfast bars, trampton, Kaloha & of course, Poe field, Thanks for the friendship and love. Karla — 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 Cali. 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, judgicals, 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! — 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, 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. Jude — 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 a lot. 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 neat. 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

MAY
YOUR
FUTURE
BE
BRIGHT
LOVE,
M O M ,
DAD
AND
ROB

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 Arreton, 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, Jane, 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 skateboarding 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 “quiggling 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 friend 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 — Benihanness, 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 — 7s — flying dutchman at g — 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 — 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 — my 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", Brewski's, 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 own — And now you're thinking — the very last year to go! So now you look ahead at 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. Griffee, 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.

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. — Wherever 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.

Daddy, Mommy, Billy, Grandmom & Grandpop, Mr. Franz, Liz C., Sue, Karolyn, Suzanne, Jon B., Bo & Jimmy W., Andy, Joel & Loren and everyone else — Thank you for everything!
Love always,
Joy.
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

CONGRATULATIONS SUSY-Q
May all your fondest dreams come true.

JAKE AND GRANDPOP
Gaye — Vodka Collins and fast black party cars are the best. Purple people will have their chance soon enough. It means a lot 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 definitely 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

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
PRINCETON WINDSOR NEWS SERVICE
**STEWARDSON-DOUGHERTY**

Real Estate Associates, 366 Nassau Street, Princeton, New Jersey 08540

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

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**SHORT AND FORD ARCHITECTS**

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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. Noel — 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.

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 Vineyard; 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 100 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.

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 scrammin’ 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.

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 scrammin’ 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.
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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.

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 temperaments. 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.
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.

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 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 keeping 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

ALLEN'S

Sizes for all ages
Boy's — Men and now Jr.'s
134 Nassau St.
Princeton

The U.S.T. Club
Senior Members: Jon Peter, Steve Pagano, John Banse, Nick Osborne, Jono Rush, Billy Haynes, Randy Shelton, Bill Ross, Bo.
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!

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.)

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 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 icecreams, 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 sparks 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 Bul, P.S. Friends are made of winter night walks up snowy hills while bombéd! Lock — You're a great guy (you've got a big nose & too much money) but you're still a great guy. I 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 sarcasm 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 peverted 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 Jamers. 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 could snowy deserted roads and bathroom "talks" be with enemies, for the both of you — Remember white wine, tears, late night movies, "3, 2, 1, ...", 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, hurricanes, 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, jacking off of the ski lifts, and hitchhiking at Stowe.

Barts — Colly-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