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We've learned, despite ourselves, and have grown beyond that divided and frustrated Junior class that you led so cheerfully. As a friend and confidant you have taught us more than the virtues of unity and silence in homeroom. You've taught us, both in words and actions, the meaning and value of a truly caring and concerned person. The warmth of your smile and reassurance of your laugh gave all of us the perspective and serenity to cope in the most trying of times. We are what we are as a class, and have done what we have done, only because of you and your unflagging optimism. We have so much to thank you for and so little time, that once again, we might appear ungracious. Yet we ask you to make allowance for our shortcoming, as you always have done, and accept our most heartfelt thanks and gratitude.

And remember...
"Don't get caught"
OO LA LA!
SASSON
jeans, inc.
No profit grows where is no pleasure ta’en.

Shakespeare
"Skidi-bidi-booboo, loode-manoone in pottske-pourde".

The Swedish chef in "The Muppet Show"

Hans Josefsson
If lawyers are disbarred and clergymen defrocked, doesn’t it follow that electricians can be delighted; musicians denoted; cowboys deranged; models deposed; tree surgeons debarked and dry cleaners depressed?

Virginia Octman
Brains, brawn, even good looks,
Sharp enough to be in the history books.
A real together brother, one of the best,
Waiting for life to put me to the test.
Will I allow these assets to sit on the shelf?
No, I'll use them to their fullest, and make a name for myself.

D.H.F.

David Frierson
People who keep stiff upper lips find it hard to smile . . . 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.

Hold fast to dreams, for if dreams die life is a broken winged bird that cannot fly. Hold fast to dreams for when dreams go life is a barren field frozen with snow.

Judith Guest

Langston Hughes
People stay just a little bit longer
We want to play — just a little bit longer.
Now the promoter don't mind
And the union don't mind
If we take a little time
And we leave it all behind and sing
One more song —

Jackson Browne
Along the road, your steps may stumble,
Your thoughts may start to stray,
But through it all a heart held humble,
Levels and lights your way.

Joy at the start, fear in the journey
Joy in the coming home. A part of the heart
Is lost in the learning, somewhere along the road.

Dan Fogelberg
Initiative and patience are the keys to success.

J.S.M.
God is silent, now why won't man shut up.

Woody Allen

To know that we know what we know, and that we do not know what we do not know, that is true knowledge.

Confucius
Women have served all these centuries as looking-glasses possessing the magic and delicious power of reflecting the figure of man at twice its natural size.

'A Room of One's Own'
Virginia Woolf

Elizabeth Gutman
Where all think alike, no one thinks very much.

Walter Lippman
Looking at the snow and trees that grow outside my window,  
Looking at the things that pass me by,  
Wondering if where I've been is worth the things I've been through,  
Ending with a friend named Sunny Skies.

James Taylor
Always remember that you are absolutely unique.
Just like everyone else.

Mead's Maxim

Marcus Maryk
Speak what you think now in hard words, and tomorrow speak what tomorrow thinks in hard words again, though it contradicts everything you said today. — Ah, so you shall be sure to be misunderstood — Is it so bad, then, to be misunderstood? Pythagoras was misunderstood, and Socrates, and Jesus, and Luther, and Copernicus, and Galileo, and Newton, and every pure and wise spirit that ever took flesh. To be great is to be misunderstood.

Ralph Waldo Emerson
So now we end, and then begin
We'll drink a toast to how it's been.
A few more hours to be complete,
A few more nights on satin sheets,
A few more times that I can say,
I've loved these days.

Billy Joel
The most wasted day of all is that on which you have not laughed.

Anonymous
A good brew makes its own friends.

John Molson
I have found that great people do have some things in common. One is an immense belief in themselves and in their mission. They also have great determination as well as an ability to work hard. At the crucial moment of decision, they draw on their accumulated wisdom. But above all, they have integrity. I've also seen that great men are lonely. This is understandable, because they have built such high standards for themselves that they often feel alone. But that same loneliness is part of their ability to create character, like a photograph develops in darkness.

Hank Whitemore

This above all: to thine own self be true.

William Shakespeare
Beware of all enterprises that require new clothes.

Thoreau
Kevin Groome

They say I'm crazy, but I have a good time.

Joe Walsh
Lily Downing

Oh never a doubt but, somewhere, I shall wake,
And give what's left to love again, and make
New friends, now strangers . . .
   But the best I've known,
Stays here, and changes, breaks, grows old, is blown
About the winds of the world, and fades from
   brains
Of living men . . .

Rupert Brooke

Oh, I used to be disgusted,
Now, I try to be amused,
But since the wings have gotten rusted,
You know the angels want to wear
my red shoes!

Elvis Costello
You gotta know when to hold’em,
Know when to fold’em,
Know when to walk away,
Know when to run.

You never count your money,
When you’re sittin’ at the table,
There’ll be time enough for countin’
When the dealin’s done.

Kenny Rodgers
Kirsten Elmore

Will you make us laugh?
Will you make us cry?
Will you tell us when to live?
Will you tell us when to die?
I know we've come a long way,
We're changing day to day,
But tell me Where Do the Children Play?

Cat Stevens
It's too easy to fail to learn from success or see the opportunity failure gives to do better next.

E. F. Kloman

Daylight comes and we got to go home.

Ray Davies
Dream on
Dream on
Dream on until your dreams come true.

Aerosmith

Charlotte Erdman
The ivy is trembling in the hammock
and the air is brilliant pink
to which I, straddling, brilliantly the hammock,
cry, "It is today, I think!"

Frank O'Hara
Lindsay Stoner

Isn't life beautiful?
Isn't life game?
Isn't life the perfect thing
to pass the time away?

Mason Williams

Colgate
Joy at the start,  
Fear in the journey,  
Joy in the coming home.  
A part of the heart  
Gets lost in the learning,  
Somewhere along the road.

Along the road  
Your path may wander.  
A pilgrim’s faith may fail,  
Absence makes the heart grow fonder,  
Darkness obscures the trail.

Along the road  
Your steps may stumble,  
Your thoughts may start to stray,  
But through it all a heart held humble  
Levels and lights your way.  
Somewhere along the road.

Dan Fogelberg
Please, a little less love,
a little more common decency.

Kurt Vonnegut
Mama always told me not to look into the sights of the sun, But Mama that's where the fun is.

Bruce Springsteen

Sometimes the lights are shining on me, other times I can barely see.

The Grateful Dead
Art is an infinity which converges at a different point for every artist; therefore it is divergent, indefinable, and maybe even nonexistent. Ut-oh!

Anonymous
Short people are just the same as you and I.

Randy Newman

Women have an apologizing problem.
We should learn to count to ten before taking the blame.

Kristy Anastasio

Jane O'Reilly
I don’t know what tomorrow’s gonna bring.
It maybe sunshine but then again it may be rain.
But I do know that I’m gonna make it after all.
You can say what you want, do what you will,
But I ain’t gonna let it get me down.
The roads rough and the mountains get hard to climb
But I can’t let it get me down.
Can’t you see that I’m a little too strong?
That’s why I can’t go wrong if I hold on.
You may say how can I be so sure what
the future will bring —
Well, He who holds the future —
    He also holds my hand.

Rance Allen
He must see life not as a veil of tears, but as a happy time; He must take joy in his work, without regarding it as the end and all of living; He must be an alert man, a man of taste, a man who — without acquiring the stigma of the voluptuary of dilettante — can live life to the hilt. This is the sort of man we mean when we use the word Playboy.

Hugh Hefner
You can't always get what you want,
But if you try sometime, you just might find you get what you need.

Rolling Stones
Karin Lichtenstein

Cupcakes 35¢
The deeper you get into it, the more sacrifices you have to make. I dedicate my whole life to this art... you have to forget what people say about you sometimes... when you're supposed to die and when you're supposed to be living. You have to go on and be crazy. Craziness is like heaven. Once you reach that point where you don't care about what everybody is sayin', you're goin' towards heaven... your own heaven.

Jimi Hendrix
I share no man's opinions; I have my own.

Ivan Sergeyevich Turgenev
To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield.

Alfred Lord Tennyson
There's never time to do it right,
But there's always time to do it over.

Anonymous
If you lose your fingers and toes
    You can always count on me.

    DAH

You only live once,
But if you live right,
Once is enough.

Anonymous
Mark Sweeney

Someday we’ll look back at this, and it will all seem funny.

Bruce Springsteen
Whaling down the highway just cruising power
the state trooper clocked me ninty miles an hour.
It wasn't me, No, no, it wasn't me sheriff.

George Thoroughgood
Camie Carrington

Just when you thought you had life's puzzle all put together,
Someone hands you another piece!

Karen Rogers
Say goodbye to all this, and say hello to oblivion!

Riff Raff
The secret of life is enjoying the passage of time.  
Any fool can do it,  
There ain’t nothing to it,  
Nobody knows how we got to the top of the hill.  
But since we’re on the way down,  
we might as well enjoy the ride.

James Taylor
Nature shows us many surfaces but she is a million fathoms deep.

Ralph Waldo Emerson
The roaring of lions, the howling of wolves, the raging of the stormy sea, and the destructive sword, are portions of eternity too great for the eye of man.

William Blake
If you never had an answer, then you never had a question.
And if you never had a question, then you never had a problem.
If there never was a problem, then everyone would be happy.
But if everyone was happy, there'd never be a love song.

Harry Nilsson
The business of life: to be, to do, and to depart gracefully.

Ashley Montagu

Live for today but remember yesterday and think of tomorrow.

Anonymous
You must stir it and stomp it, and blow your own trumpet, or trust me, you haven't a chance.

W.S. Gilbert
He is truly free who wishes only for that which he is able to accomplish and does whatever pleases him.

J.J. Rousseau
Let the disappointments pass,
Let the laughter fill your glass,
Let your illusions last until they shatter.
Whatever you might hope to find
Among the thoughts that crowd your mind,
There won’t be many that ever really matter.

Jackson Browne
Julie Rodgers

In my new life, I'm traveling light,
Eyes wide open for the next move.
I can't go wrong 'till I get right,
But I'm falling back in the same groove.

Neil Young
When angry, count four; when very angry, swear.

Mark Twain
Do any human beings ever realize life while they live it? — every, every minute?

Thornton Wilder

... There is nothing in the world so irresistibly contagious as laughter and good humor.

Charles Dickens
Here is a test to find out whether your mission in life has ended; if you are alive, it hasn’t.

Richard Bach
Don't be dismayed at goodbyes, for goodbyes are necessary. And meeting again after moments or lifetimes, is certain for those who are friends.

C.A.S.
And God took a handful of southerly wind, blew His breath over it, and created the horse.

Bedouin Legend
You been hurt and you're all cried out you say.
You walk down the street pushin' people outta' your way,
You packed your bags and all alone you wanna ride,
You don't need nothin', don't need no one by your side,
You're walkin' tough baby, but you're walkin' blind
to the ties that bind.

Bruce Springsteen
Some come to laugh the past away,
Some come to make just one more day,
Whichever way your pleasure tends,
If you plant ice you're gonna' harvest wind.

Grateful Dead

Jon Brush
Luke Fernandez

It is not from space that I must seek my dignity ... By space the universe encompasses and swallows me up like an atom; by thought I comprehend the world.

Pascal
Winston Churchill to Lady Astor: "Madame, you are remarkably ugly!"
Lady Astor: "Mr. Churchill, you are DRUNK!"
Winston Churchill: "... Ah yes, but tomorrow I shall be sober..."
In one corner of the playground stands a brown-haired, brown-eyed girl, with a circle of friends standing around her. They all talk quietly, but when they laugh, they laugh long, loud, and clear so it can be heard all the way across the playground. There stands a blonde-haired, blue-eyed girl standing with her circle of friends playing hopscotch, but they too laugh long, loud, and clear. These two girls, though they seem to be happy, look up periodically from their different games and eye each other in envy. Suddenly, as if nothing else in the world matters, they walk towards each other and meet halfway. They smile broadly at one another, clasp hands, and skip towards the swingsets. They are the best of friends, and will remain best friends . . . forever.

D.P.B.

Sarah Burchfield
Debby Burks

When we were very young and life was just a game, we didn't think to look ahead and see what we'd become.

Now we're here, we've all grown up, the games have somehow changed, but the laugh you had and the smile you wore have always been the same.

As we grow older life will change and the distance may be far, but you and I will still be close, our memories will never fade.

S.E.B.
J.H.D.
Knowledge may give weight, but accomplishments give lustre, and many more people see than weigh.

Lord Chesterfield
Man will occasionally stumble over the truth, but most of the time he will pick himself up and continue on.

Winston Churchill

Mandy Katz
The mole and the winter rat had been up since dawn very busy on matters connected with boats and
the opening of the boating season; painting and varnishing, mending paddles, repairing cushions, hunting
for missing boathooks . . .

Kenneth Grahame
After silence, that which comes nearest to expressing the inexpressible is music.

Aldous Huxley

True friendship comes when silence between two people is comfortable.

Dace Tyson Gentry
Lawrence Shannon

The man is the richest whose pleasures are the cheapest.

Henry David Thoreau
This above all, — to thine own self be true;
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man.

William Shakespeare

Lisa Carpi
The value of life lies not in the length of days, but in the use we make of them: a man may live long, yet get little from life. Whether you find satisfaction in life depends not on your tale of years, but on your will.

Michel Eyguem de Montaigne
We are healthy only to the extent that our ideals are humane.
Kurt Vonnegut Jr.

Chris Pey

Never tell the truth to anyone not worthy of it.
Samuel Clemens
Safe upon the solid rock the ugly houses stand;
Come and see my shining palace built upon the sand!

Edna St. Vincent Millay
Winning isn't everything, but wanting to win is.

Vince Lombardi

“All the News That’s Fit to Print”
"The way to use life is to do nothing through acting,
The way to use life is to do everything through being.
The way to do is to be . . ."

Lao Tzu

P.D.S., Thanks.
I've loved these days.
There I had my share of broken dreams, and more than a couple of falls. And in choosing what I thought were moonbeams, I ran into a couple of walls. When I look back on the things I had done, and the changes I have made, I just look at myself to find . . . . . . I've learned the hard way every time.
What I'd do, I figured, I'd go down to the Holland Tunnel and bum a ride, and then I'd bum another one, and another one, and another one — and in a few days I'd be somewhere out west where it was very pretty and sunny and where nobody'd know me and I'd get a job.

J.D. Salinger
But crude opium, I affirm peremptorily, is incapable of producing any state of body at all resembling that which is produced by alcohol; and not in degree only incapable, but even in kind: it is not in the quantity of its effects merely, but in the quality, that it differs altogether. The pleasure given by wine is always mounting, and tending to a crisis, after which it declines: that from opium, when once generated, is stationary for eight or ten hours: the first, to borrow a technical distinction from medicine, is a case of acute — the second, of chronic pleasure: the one is a flame, the other a steady and equable glow. But the main distinction lies in this, that whereas wine disorders the mental faculties, opium, on the contrary (if taken in a proper manner), introduces amongst them the most exquisite order, legislation, and harmony. Wine robs a man of his self-possession: opium greatly invigorates it. Wine unsettles and clouds the judgment, and gives a preternatural brightness, and a vivid exaltation to the contempts and the admirations, the loves and the hatreds, of the drinker: opium, on the contrary, communicates serenity and equipoise to all the faculties, active or passive: and with respect to the temper and moral feelings in general, it gives simply that sort of vital warmth which is approved by the judgment, and which would probably always accompany a bodily constitution of primeval or antediluvian health.

Thomas DeQuincey
I'd rather die happy, than not die at all.

The Band
Courage is walking naked through a cannibal village.
Leonard Louis Levinson

We can't all be heroes because someone has to sit on the curb and clap.
Will Rogers
Violence is the last refuge of the incompetent.

Isaac Asimov

I have never let my schooling interfere with my education.

Mark Twain
I have never found an Irishman I could trust.
Richard M. Nixon
Colleen Clancy
Few things are harder to put up with than the annoyance of a good example.

Samuel Clemens
Lives of great men all remind us we can make our lives sublime, and, departing, leave behind us footprints in the sands of time.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow
Friend of the Devil is a friend of mine.
If I get home before daylight.
I just might get some sleep tonight.

The Grateful Dead

Rosalind Waskow
He who laughs; lusts.

Anonymous

Your sick of hangin' around, you'd like to travel, Get tired of travelin', you want to settle down. Well, I guess they can't revoke your sole for tryin'. Get out of the door, light out, and look all around.

Grateful Dead
I walk along this same old lonely street still trying to find, find a reason. Policeman comes and smacks me in my teeth. I don't complain; It's not my function.

— The Specials
SENIOR CLASS AWARDS

BIGGEST GIGOLO
Bordes

THINKS HE’S A GIGOLO
Funk Dunk

DONE THE MOST FOR P.D.S.
Lisa

DONE P.D.S. FOR THE MOST
Tobin

DONE THE MOST AT P.D.S.
James/Phil

LAUGHS THE MOST
Burch

LAUGHED AT THE MOST
Rizzo

BIGGEST SCROUNGE
Piper/Charen

SPACE ACE
Luke

CRADLE ROBBER
Tebo

MAKES THE BIGGEST SCENE
Groomer

MOST LIKELY TO BE A CONDUCTER
Dan ‘The Man’ Thompson

THE HOOK AWARD
Scott

BIGGEST DIPPER
Lily

DUMPED ON THE MOST
Roz

DUMPS THE MOST
Jack La Maryk

TALKS THE MOST
Amanda

MOLASSES MOUTH
Kersey

DOES THE LEAST AMOUNT OF WORK
Hans

MOST FRUSTRATED
Axe

MOST FRUSTRATING
Cathy

BEST BAKER
Karin

BEST WORKER
Rodney

BIGGEST CYNIC
Crocker

BIGGEST NOSE
Ian

FIRST TO MAKE A MILLION
Hoagie Haven

FIRST TO GIVE A MILLION TO P.D.S.
Bailey

JOEY CHITWOOD STUNT AWARD
Suzanne

ROWDIEST
Dubber

SILVER GOATEE AWARD
Floyd ‘Pinto’ Roberts

WOMEN WARMER AWARD
Lawrence ‘Wild Guy’ Shannon

MOST INQUISITITIVE
Bones

HONORARY KEG GUARD
Olsson

MOLSON AWARD
Clancy/Brush

MOST OFTEN SAUCED
Olav

COOLEST MOM
Mrs. E

ENDURANCE AWARD
Phil/Kirsten/Dan/Dubber/Lisa

BEST PERSONALITY
The Link Staff
DO YOU REMEMBER

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<th>Name</th>
<th>Found</th>
<th>Evokes</th>
<th>Wears</th>
<th>Lost Without</th>
<th>Bête Noire</th>
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<td>Herman Munster</td>
<td>Stolen preppy clothes</td>
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<td>The American Judicial system</td>
<td>talking to the Kornies</td>
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<td>singing (loudly)</td>
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<td>stupidity</td>
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<td>finding P. S.</td>
<td>Cleopatra</td>
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<td>Anxiety</td>
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<td>Lindsay</td>
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<td>Hook jokes</td>
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<td>Calories</td>
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<td>a Rabbi</td>
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<td>Hook jokers</td>
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<td>Saks clothes</td>
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<td>workaholic</td>
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<td>Hook jokers</td>
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<td>in the ocean</td>
<td>dancer</td>
<td>size 3</td>
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<td>Hook jokers</td>
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<td>Sarah S.</td>
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<td>Gretel</td>
<td>Pink</td>
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<td>Don't man? T.</td>
<td>Lost</td>
<td>Bomer Pyle</td>
<td>a Bald Spot</td>
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<td>Hook jokers</td>
<td>&quot;Lola&quot;</td>
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<td>Kirsten</td>
<td>giving &quot;cudas&quot;</td>
<td>meryl Streep</td>
<td>nothing twice</td>
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<td>Richard</td>
<td>up to his knees</td>
<td>clothes hamper</td>
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<td>Mark F.</td>
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<td>Smile remarks</td>
<td>a leather jacket</td>
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<td>Gary</td>
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<td>Momo' shirts</td>
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<td>Hook jokers</td>
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<td>John F.</td>
<td>No</td>
<td>not in public</td>
<td>an epidemic</td>
<td>Hook jokers</td>
<td>Hook jokers</td>
<td>&quot;Lola&quot;</td>
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<td>FAVORITE EXPRESSION</td>
<td>INTRIGUED BY</td>
<td>CAN YOU</td>
<td>COSUMES</td>
<td>LAUGHS AT</td>
<td>WILL PROBABLY END UP</td>
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<tr>
<td>Deadline?</td>
<td>Protesting</td>
<td>in college</td>
<td>gas</td>
<td>homeroom announcements</td>
<td>a District Attorney</td>
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<td>What deadline?!</td>
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<td></td>
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<td></td>
<td>Doing Leggs Commercials</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

**Favorite Expression**

- Thank heaven for little girls
- Van Ronin
- Give me a break
- Don't touch me
- It's all a matter of Priorities!
- My women keep me warm
- Give me a break... cute!
- I'm serious, the cops are outside!
- hoo-haa!
- Right!
- She's just a girl... the girl you want!
- Dog that!
- So, so, so...
- That's such a joke
- I can't believe it!
- Hi!
- CA-cellent
- The stars are out... I'm...
- what a geber
- But... um...
- Like
- Screw it!
- cowtie-man
- huh?

**Intrigued by**

- Citi and the doc
- Boudoir Eyes! P.S. 5
- medium Baggy
- State Troopers
- Pumpkin Hockey
- Younger women
- Mrs. Barron's Big class
- Atlanta
- Israelis / Jim Morrison
- Chana's Gold
- People who don't worry
- College life
- Fires
- Father Guido Sarducci
- Mr. Migg
- Mr. Mig
- skiers
- Smelling salts
- element no. 100 (Radium)
- Big women
- follicles

**Can You Imagine Them**

- Her / Him
- upset
- Content
- Tan
- not being the class mother
- an only child
- apriest /relaxed
- poverty stricken
- a punk / jock
- Without braces
- listless
- without his fingers
- not in the Jacuzzi every weekend
- Smiling straight A's (1's)
- failing a science course

**Consumes**

- Schmidt's Tall Boys
- Appelsaft
- Granam Crackers
- Peach daiquiris
- Pies & Poparts
- French Fries
- TAB
- lollipops / m&m's
- Clutches
- ookles of noodles
- Doors i Janis /Joplin records
- too much
- Pringles
- desserts at Cafe au Lait
- Pomegranates
- P.B.'s / J's
- roast beast
- Peanut M&M's
- Burch at Aerobics
- gasoline in the Batteysip

**Laughs at**

- Being smarter on weekends
- Mr. R9
- anything possible
- Clay
- Everything
- Link Advisors
- Tebo & Spotty
- being called Gay
- In D.C. with Blair
- applications
- Surwari's jokes/Bonini
- William S.
- Marigold failures
- Ewing People / Bill a calculus major
- her own-jokes
- a soprano
- Almost anything
- Debby's problems
- Senior pictures
- Happy
- Senior pictures
- Happy
- senior pictures
- Happy

**Will Probably End Up**

- a District Attorney
- Doing Leggs Commercials
- a Bing Cherry
- publishing memoirs
- counting Seals in Alaska
- married to a Corray
- In D.C. with Blair
- In Ancient Rome
- an old maid
- In a kibbutz
- The Israeli army
- Mrs. Frederic Moore Benedict III
- not naming her kids
- not naming her kids
- a calculus major
- her own-jokes
- a soprano
- Tall
- Debby's problems
- Happy
- Senior pictures
- Happy
- senior pictures
- Happy
- senior pictures
- Happy
- senior pictures
- Happy

**Carley's Subject Index**

- Neuropsychiatric
- Power Forward on the NY Knick's last
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Found</th>
<th>Evokes</th>
<th>Wears</th>
<th>Lost Without</th>
<th>Bête Noire</th>
<th>Passion</th>
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<tr>
<td>Sascha</td>
<td>In the Senior Lounge</td>
<td>Bambi</td>
<td>A sleeve for a hat</td>
<td>Parties</td>
<td>Latin</td>
<td>Destruction</td>
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<td>Chris</td>
<td>Reading Car</td>
<td>Out of Work</td>
<td>Tweed Jackets</td>
<td>His Cat</td>
<td>American Cars</td>
<td>French Women</td>
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<td>Ian</td>
<td>Far Away</td>
<td>Giligan</td>
<td>Whatever</td>
<td>Springsteen</td>
<td>New Wave</td>
<td>Philosophies</td>
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<td>Sam</td>
<td>Playing the Piano at 1 AM</td>
<td>Heady-Doody &amp; Brother</td>
<td>&quot;Bean&quot;</td>
<td>Anything for a laugh</td>
<td>The red dragon</td>
<td>That English Accent</td>
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<td>John M.</td>
<td>Behind the Lens</td>
<td>Friendship &amp; Efficiency</td>
<td>Brooks Bros. + Tramshungs</td>
<td>A positive attitude &amp; his calling card</td>
<td>Xerox Machines &amp; Collaging Birds</td>
<td>Rx-7s and Cute girls</td>
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<td>Megan</td>
<td>Looking for a teacher</td>
<td>A Pear</td>
<td>A Dead Cat shirt</td>
<td>Jane</td>
<td>The Russians</td>
<td>Waterskiing his BMW</td>
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<td>Mark A.</td>
<td>Repairing his Car</td>
<td>The Clay</td>
<td>Green</td>
<td>His blue baseball glove</td>
<td>10th graders</td>
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<td>Kevin G.</td>
<td>Making a scene</td>
<td>A bridge</td>
<td>No shuckles</td>
<td>an audience</td>
<td>Reeses Pieces</td>
<td>Boxing</td>
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<td>Sarah B.</td>
<td>Down on the Farm</td>
<td>A munchkin</td>
<td>Skirts &amp; sneakers</td>
<td>Henkel</td>
<td>Rocks</td>
<td>Superman</td>
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<td>Suzanne</td>
<td>W/ Stephen</td>
<td>Noise</td>
<td>her mothers</td>
<td>Stephen</td>
<td>Shiba</td>
<td>European men</td>
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<td>In Europe</td>
<td>J.A.P.</td>
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<td>Fireman's ball</td>
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<td>Jeff C.</td>
<td>Registering</td>
<td>the Heineman</td>
<td>Oscar Madison's Beers</td>
<td>A Key</td>
<td>Lack of money</td>
<td>Drums</td>
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<td>Mark S.</td>
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<td>Femine influence</td>
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<td>Charlotte</td>
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<td>Tight riding pants</td>
<td>Roach parties</td>
<td>one way streets</td>
<td>Rasberry lolipops</td>
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<td>Debbi Bo.</td>
<td>Grounded</td>
<td>Rosie</td>
<td>a nightgown anywhere</td>
<td>Mrs. Chappell</td>
<td>Roaches</td>
<td>California Man (stone)</td>
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<td>Camie C.</td>
<td>Signed out</td>
<td>a golden retriever</td>
<td>Sadih underwear</td>
<td>General Hospital nurse</td>
<td>Lusty Freshman Girls</td>
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<tr>
<td>Peter B.</td>
<td>In the Station wagon</td>
<td>American Gigolo</td>
<td>Punished Earrings</td>
<td>a six pack</td>
<td>classical music</td>
<td>Christina</td>
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<td>James Bu.</td>
<td>Growing on</td>
<td>a latter day Saints</td>
<td>a gracious</td>
<td>Intellectual</td>
<td>resin</td>
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<td>John Br.</td>
<td>Next to the Key</td>
<td>his father</td>
<td>mesh Undies</td>
<td>Weekends</td>
<td>Grammar Tests</td>
<td>understanding Girls</td>
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<td>Bill S.</td>
<td>In the Spokesman room</td>
<td>A dentist/John Hall</td>
<td>a taste of the earrings</td>
<td>His bicycle</td>
<td>Games Steve Franks</td>
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<td>In D.C.</td>
<td>Don Juan</td>
<td>A girl</td>
<td>3 electoral votes</td>
<td>A.M.</td>
<td>Brooke Shields</td>
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<td>Phil F.</td>
<td>Spinning</td>
<td>Surrealism</td>
<td>Thinn</td>
<td>A trace</td>
<td>Physics</td>
<td>Back rubs</td>
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<td>Karin L.</td>
<td>In the Library</td>
<td>Cupcakes</td>
<td>An overstuffed bookbag</td>
<td>Something to dream for</td>
<td>Sports Car</td>
<td>Denny's Breakfasts</td>
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</table>

Image: Two people playing frisbee on a beach.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Favorite Expression</th>
<th>Intrigued by</th>
<th>Can You Imagine him/her</th>
<th>Consumes</th>
<th>Laughs at</th>
<th>Will Probably end up</th>
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<tr>
<td>You Scum Merchant&quot;</td>
<td>Violence</td>
<td>Going to L'vile</td>
<td>Mass Quantities</td>
<td>Mullies</td>
<td>Dying in Philadelphia</td>
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<td>Doing a Gas Guzzler</td>
<td>Mass Onions</td>
<td>Dan</td>
<td>In France</td>
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<td>Organized</td>
<td>Sleep</td>
<td>Nose Jokes</td>
<td>Mugged in New York</td>
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<td>Pumping Iron</td>
<td>Skidles</td>
<td>Dan's Fingers</td>
<td>Married to Kristen</td>
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<td>New Darkroom + Stereo Innovations</td>
<td>Not Cackling</td>
<td>Skidles</td>
<td>Inside Jokes</td>
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<td>Just like his brother</td>
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<td>The Triplets</td>
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<td>Lenny's</td>
<td>Mrs. Steve</td>
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<td>and Girls</td>
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<td>Name</td>
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<td>Wears</td>
<td>Lost Without</td>
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<td>Youth Organizations</td>
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<td>A people book</td>
<td>whatever's around</td>
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<td>Alicia W.</td>
<td>Learning Center</td>
<td>A puppy</td>
<td>skirts &amp; blouses</td>
<td>her ear, Tiffany, Mee, Gradetel</td>
<td>&quot;Beautiful to Hamlet&quot;</td>
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<td>A mouse</td>
<td>homemade shoes</td>
<td>A Canvas</td>
<td>Grixxi</td>
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<td>Jamie Bo.</td>
<td>Educating himself</td>
<td>a machine</td>
<td>his helmet, his wallabies</td>
<td>Questions the Dictionary</td>
<td>Tall People</td>
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<td>In the meadows</td>
<td>Am Italian</td>
<td>Sweaters</td>
<td>his sneakers</td>
<td>Try Problems</td>
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<td>&quot;Nick&quot;</td>
<td>on the bench</td>
<td>Pitching Bay</td>
<td>Converse All-Star T-shirts</td>
<td>A M. Tunes</td>
<td>Superman Jokes</td>
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<td>Tim</td>
<td>Above the Crowd</td>
<td>The Flash</td>
<td>A Brockabrella</td>
<td>A good Cause</td>
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<td>Glacier Glasses</td>
<td>The Nova</td>
<td>Swedish Women</td>
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<td>Painting</td>
<td>A wild Child</td>
<td>Overalls</td>
<td>A Saab story</td>
<td>Springsteen</td>
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<td>Hans</td>
<td>On the Soccer Field</td>
<td>Barney Rubble</td>
<td>A little grey hat class</td>
<td>A dictionary</td>
<td>The Village People</td>
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<td>Mike D.</td>
<td>At the clubhouse</td>
<td>Wolfman Jack</td>
<td>Hair on his face</td>
<td>Jen Luc Ponty</td>
<td>The Village People</td>
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<td>Jane</td>
<td>Taking Jrs to Parties</td>
<td>Jay</td>
<td>that hair</td>
<td>Wagon / Megan</td>
<td>The Village People</td>
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<td>Mike Sio</td>
<td>At the gas station</td>
<td>the epitome of masculine depth</td>
<td>Cousin Gloves</td>
<td>A Full Tank of Gas</td>
<td>The Village People</td>
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<td>Amanda</td>
<td>on the phone</td>
<td>a barbie doll</td>
<td>other peoples Clothes</td>
<td>her blowerdryer</td>
<td>The Village People</td>
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<td>Liz</td>
<td>In a room of her own</td>
<td>Maggie Twister</td>
<td>her heart on her sleeve</td>
<td>Virginia Wolf</td>
<td>Pink &amp; Green Peppers</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kristy</td>
<td>Worrying</td>
<td>Ruby Duke, A Dada Chie</td>
<td>Bert &amp; Ernie's Watch</td>
<td>Something to Sing</td>
<td>M.C.P.'s</td>
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<td>Mark Z.</td>
<td>Speeding</td>
<td>Mario Andretti</td>
<td>Driving Gloves</td>
<td>Gasoline</td>
<td>Awkward Silences</td>
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<td>Blake</td>
<td>Looking for the Golden</td>
<td>Andy Travis</td>
<td>P.D.S. ring &amp; gold next</td>
<td>Burch</td>
<td>Red Lights</td>
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<td>Marcus</td>
<td>Stadium</td>
<td>Jack La Lane</td>
<td>Boys Sizes</td>
<td>Stuart Girls</td>
<td>Amy</td>
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<td>Roz</td>
<td>being laughe at</td>
<td>cat woman w/her mask</td>
<td>sticky fingers, her</td>
<td>Randy Newman</td>
<td>Ear-piercing</td>
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<td>Halloween mask</td>
<td>Songs</td>
<td>Sessions</td>
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<td>Andy R.</td>
<td>at the track</td>
<td>3-5 shots</td>
<td>his mother's clothes</td>
<td>S.D. R&amp;R</td>
<td>Brussels Sprouts</td>
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<td>too much</td>
<td>decadence</td>
<td>clothes that</td>
<td>Crackers</td>
<td>20-1 Shot</td>
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<tr>
<td>John Dr.</td>
<td>fixing the veg mobile</td>
<td>John Belushi</td>
<td>a field jacket</td>
<td>Sanctuary</td>
<td>late moves</td>
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<tr>
<td>Doug H.</td>
<td>hardly ever</td>
<td>California Beach Bar</td>
<td>Ski jacket</td>
<td>good music</td>
<td>running people off the road with a</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dan L.</td>
<td>permeating all area alive</td>
<td>Hell's Acre</td>
<td>Suit jacket</td>
<td>a map</td>
<td>groove truck</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lily</td>
<td>Arguing</td>
<td>Cousin It</td>
<td>word clothes</td>
<td>opal</td>
<td>French words</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mandy</td>
<td>On Stage</td>
<td>Janey &amp; Gal Kitz</td>
<td>Infinite Combinations</td>
<td>Laura</td>
<td>Vermont</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>


<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Favorite Expression</th>
<th>Intrigued by</th>
<th>Can you imagine another</th>
<th>Consumes</th>
<th>Laughs at</th>
<th>will probably end up</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>&quot;U-turn&quot;</td>
<td>Greengene</td>
<td>In the army</td>
<td>Nachos</td>
<td>Blake's Drive</td>
<td>A Zamboni Driver</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;This is the last time I have a party&quot;</td>
<td>Little white Strawberry balls</td>
<td>Using his thumb on his camera</td>
<td>Film</td>
<td>Yang at heart</td>
<td>A professional person</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Oh my goodness&quot;</td>
<td>Barbara Brewer</td>
<td>Dressing as a</td>
<td>Peanut butter, salad &amp; O.J.</td>
<td>Almost Anything</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Next?&quot; (behind the snack bar at all)</td>
<td>Brandenburg #4</td>
<td>Driving traffic in N.Y.C.</td>
<td>McClure's apples</td>
<td>Kang Nat piano</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Time out!&quot;</td>
<td>Math Problems</td>
<td>An LSD addict</td>
<td>Three sandwiches everyday</td>
<td>Daves Dunks</td>
<td>A professor at P.H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Shut the hell up&quot;</td>
<td>Weekends</td>
<td>Sewing with his right foot</td>
<td>Kit-Kats</td>
<td>PDS</td>
<td>Unknown</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;We're history&quot;</td>
<td>Ray Perkins</td>
<td>Winning at Poker</td>
<td>Barbaprod Ruffles</td>
<td>Olav</td>
<td>A corrupt politician</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Oh shut up&quot;</td>
<td>the Manta</td>
<td>Under par</td>
<td>Iced Tea</td>
<td>Pi G</td>
<td>Secretary of Agriculture</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Your attitude sucks&quot;</td>
<td>Victor's Man</td>
<td>In Magdralis</td>
<td>Bed</td>
<td>Librarian / Joe</td>
<td>A Senior intellegnet</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Hey Kids&quot;</td>
<td>Any car built after 1949</td>
<td>At a formal</td>
<td>White oros</td>
<td>The Katz Family</td>
<td>Going through the wash</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Whaat?&quot;</td>
<td>Stupid Americans</td>
<td>Brunette</td>
<td>Candies / cheering</td>
<td>American Parties</td>
<td>Kicked out of A.F.S.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;What are you doing?&quot;</td>
<td>Fuzzy Trucks</td>
<td>Definitely Not</td>
<td>Fraudes / Deb</td>
<td>John Gunn</td>
<td>In the street band</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Gay&quot; &quot;Scream&quot;</td>
<td>Wash. D.C.</td>
<td>Missing weigh</td>
<td>Too much</td>
<td>Proneptinesites</td>
<td>Barry Gibbs Babishler</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Outrageous&quot;</td>
<td>The opposite sex</td>
<td>Drinking beers or smoking pot</td>
<td>Milk O J</td>
<td>Geetes in general</td>
<td>Playing in a band or a local bar</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Can I tell you something?&quot;</td>
<td>J.P.</td>
<td>Not talking</td>
<td>Chocolate / Apples</td>
<td>American People</td>
<td>Dear Abby</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;C'est la vie&quot;</td>
<td>Frankenthaler</td>
<td>A right wing conservative</td>
<td>Spontaneity</td>
<td>PDS Biology</td>
<td>marine biologist</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;I don't get it&quot;</td>
<td>Mouth Sounds</td>
<td>Disorganized</td>
<td>Frank Lewis Ruby</td>
<td>Franken J</td>
<td>at the coast of Maui</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Cars&quot;</td>
<td>Cars</td>
<td>Going the speed limit</td>
<td>Reds</td>
<td>Speed limits</td>
<td>An italian Mafia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;You ready Rog?&quot;</td>
<td>George Bush</td>
<td>Changing Dapper</td>
<td>Cheese steaks</td>
<td>Princeton</td>
<td>Speed traps</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Be my life&quot;</td>
<td>Tall Swedish women</td>
<td>Over 6 ft. tall</td>
<td>Twice his weight</td>
<td>Football</td>
<td>Teaching come</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;What a nightmare!&quot;</td>
<td>Short hair (on boys)</td>
<td>Being serious</td>
<td>Chocolate</td>
<td>Pregnancy / Speed traps</td>
<td>the President of G.A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Be realistic&quot;</td>
<td>Zodiac signs</td>
<td>In School</td>
<td>Italian Cuisine</td>
<td>Fake Prepees</td>
<td>In Casablanca</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Shhh...&quot;</td>
<td>not much</td>
<td>Without his into</td>
<td>Squash raquets</td>
<td>Kevin nightmare</td>
<td>Catholic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Mom?&quot;</td>
<td>Brooke + the D.E.</td>
<td>Smoking a joint</td>
<td>Bagels &amp; Lat</td>
<td>Brother Belly</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That's the good stuff</td>
<td>Jim Morrison</td>
<td>A preppy</td>
<td>To the limit</td>
<td>Typical Princetonians</td>
<td>A Psycho</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Why Me?&quot;</td>
<td>Math</td>
<td>without a chess</td>
<td>Advisors (3 in 4 years)</td>
<td>humor</td>
<td>&quot;why not?&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Yank-you&quot;</td>
<td>Bruce Gray</td>
<td>board or handkerchief</td>
<td>Really being Nicky's cousin</td>
<td>Camile</td>
<td>A Sherman in Vermont</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Can I have a bite?&quot;</td>
<td>Free time</td>
<td>Using Cliff</td>
<td>Peanut butter, honey, cheese, milk</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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As the unbelievably short summer break came to an end, it came time to go back to school and the weekly grind known as the fall term. Any visions of free time were gone when the first week had passed, and the concept of studying took awhile for some to become used to again. For the seniors the situation seemed to progress from bad to worse as the word deadline came back to haunt them again and again during the term. S.A.T.'s, Achievements, and college applications were constantly thought of and complained about, in addition to the regular work load, which evoked enough problems in itself.
The more the pressure built up, the more the senior class seemed to find intriguing ways of entertaining themselves. At first they seemed to be satisfied with the weekends to let loose any pent up aggression, but as the term progressed the lessening of sanity spread to school hours.
Like the school catalog said, "Our main goal is to offer students of above average potential an exceptional opportunity for intellectual development, self-realization and moral growth . . . By strengthening their reasoning power, imagination and mental flexibility we can prepare them for their adult lives".

The senior class was well prepared, and they seemed to want to prove this to everyone in school. When it came time for the class picture, a suggestion of colorful attire brought forth an array of weird costumes summoning up inquiries as to the sanity of the reasonable, imaginative, and mentally flexible graduating class.

Then came Halloween . . .
It has become a tradition at P.D.S. to have a one day activity which is not advertised as one for the parents to attend, and it's called the Halloween parade or senior challenge. There is a good reason why parents don't attend. On this day everyone, students and faculty alike, express themselves in ways not written in the school catalog. Needless to say visits from prospective students are not encouraged on this day (for completely practical reasons of course).

This year's senior class, veterans of two previous challenges, had already won as "Punk-Rockers" during their sophomore year and were looking for their second victory. After several heated debates in homeroom, where such themes as "a giant rainbow", "whore's and Gigolo's"(!?!), "fruits" and "P.D.S. faculty" were offered, the decision was finally imposed by a harassed class president... the class was to be "third world protesters".
When the day for the challenge dawned, the senior class was rowdy, rabid and ready. The school converged on the upper gym where the faculty judges would decide the contest on the basis of originality, creativity and class participation. The docil freshman T.V. characters (corny) made the first two circuits amid laughs and jeers from the seniors and juniors. Following were the fairy-tale sophomores (cute) who received the same treatment. The relatively rowdy junior gangsters in three piece suits, hats, and chewing cigars, made the next tour around the gym. The stage was then set for the voracious senior protesters. With the words from Mr. Bing, “And now the senior class . . .”, the protesters rampaged the gym from all entrances while taking innocent by-standers hostage. Led by Ayotollah Jack, the mob, armed with water pistols, toy submachine guns, gas cans, signs, and mirror sunglasses, took up numerous unintelligible chants.

The protesters completed their tour of the gym and knelt down to pray toward Mecca as the classes gathered to hear the momentous decision from the judges. There was silence as Mr. Bing called out the decision through a bullhorn . . . the fairy-tale sophomores had won. The reaction was immediate. The protesters and the gangsters let out cries of outrage followed by hostile advances toward innocent sophomores. As Mr. Bing tried to disperse the angry mob, the protesters implemented a sit-in protest to contend the questionable decision.
Many believed the decision was made merely to avoid a gang war between the seniors and juniors if either had won. The sit-in was later moved to Mr. Bing's office but it was to no avail. The classes removed hats, sheets and sunglasses and returned to term papers, reports and tests which had been so joyously forgotten in the previous hour's activity.
As the fall term wore on, students and faculty alike found diversion from the monotony of school work by hollering and cheering on the soccer, football, and field hockey fields. There was a lot to yell about as almost all of the teams had a winning season and the school ended up with two state championships. The girls' soccer team surprised no one by winning their second consecutive state prep championship, while the football team surprised everyone, including themselves, by winning the state prep championship and setting a school record for the most wins in a season.
The fall term marathon was coming to an end, and everyone waded bravely through the papers and tests that seem to pile up at this time. They looked forward to the fall play, an event that would mark the beginning of the Thanksgiving vacation. The seniors were reminded not to slacken off towards the end of the term because the colleges, they were told, took a very hard look at their forthcoming grades.

Most of the class had finished their interviews by this time, and everyone was sick of "How would you describe yourself?", "What are your goals for the future?" and "If you had a hundred dollars, what would you do with it?". The applications were sorta' close to being done (ha, ha), and the prospect of the fall play and a period of semi-consciousness left everyone in better spirits.
YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU

By Moss Hart and George S. Kaufman
Directed by Donald Gilpin

CAST

Penelope Sycamore ......................Kristine Anastasio
Essie ......................................................Michelle Hautau
Rheba ............................................................Debby Levy
Paul Sycamore .........................Charles Shehadi
Mr. DePinna .................................................Ira Shull
Ed ..............................................................Jon Rabb
Donald ......................................................John Furth
Martin Vanderhof ......................Kevin Groome
Alice ..........................................................Sarah Sword
Henderson ..................................................Mark Waks
Tony Kirby ................................................James Blechman
Boris Kolenkhov ......................................John Jacobus
Gay Wellington ....................................Kristin Branson
Mr. Kirby ..................................................Steve Ramsey
Mrs. Kirby ..............................................Catherine Edelmann
The Man ..................................................Dan Browder
Mac ..........................................................Ben Horrigan
Jim ..........................................................Ebe Metcalf
Grand Duchess ........................................Madeline Katz


**DRAMA CLUB:** 1st row: Sam Borden, Kitty Iiams, Jon Rabb, Kristen Metzger, Charlie Shehadi, Jenny Powers, Suzie Haynes, Mandy Katz, Cedric Harris, Roz Waskow, Lily Downing, David Becker, Matt Richter. 2nd row: (right to left): Richard Hawkes, Sarah Sword, Kate Murdoch, David Bogle, Sarah Burchfield, Debby Burke, Laurie Lockwood, Mark Sweeney, Steve Ramsey, Lauren Goodyear, John Furth, Gary Hatke, Donald Gilpin, Doug McClure, Erica Weeder, Yamilee Bermingham, Kevin Johnson, Ellen Itkin, Mike Leahy, Michelle Hautau, Sandy Kimbrough, John Jacobus, Bill Hollister, Jan Garver, Cathy Edelmann, Kristy Anastasio.

**CAMPAIGN:** Erik Schwiebert, Ebe Metcalf, Mr. Whitlock, Ellen Gips, Eva Mantell, Wade Speir, Mr. Franz, Mr. McClure.

**CYMBALS:** Laura Jacobus, Mandy Katz, Cam Johnson.

**SOCIAL SERVICE:** 1st row: Marcus Maryk, Matt Beachhold, Barb Zeitler. 2nd row: Cathy Edelmann, Jessie Drezner, April Barry, Jamie Bonini, Mrs. Stoltzfus.

**BIKE CLUB:** 1st row: Chris Martinson, Will Blechman, Bill Strugger, Mr. Jacobson. 2nd row: Phil Berger, Doug McClure, Lindsay Suter, Zoe Nicholich, Jon Firester, Mike Chrinko, Stephanie Bogart, Ellen Pinkus, Elizabeth Reichard.

**MATH TEAM:** Ellen Itkin, Peter Yocum, Mr. Migiozzi, Dan Leaf, Shana Leader, Matt Richter, Jon Firester, Donald Shaw, John Furth, Linda Lin, Evan Williams.
SPokesman: 1st row: Don DeCandia, Richard Hawkes, David Becker, Jeff Rodney, Kevin Johnson. 2nd row: Mr. Bogle, Bill Strugger, Kristy Anastasio, Eva Mantell, Mandy Katz. 3rd row: Jamie Herring, Yamilee Bermingham, Liz Gutman, Anne Desmond.


Judiciary: 1st row: Simon Barnett, Lisa Carpi, Rob Wisnowsky, Mr. Griffee.


ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION: 1st row: Sarah Cragg, Phil Clippenger, Lawrence Shannon. 2nd row: David Stifel, Madzy Besselaar, Margaret Peterson, Laura Stifel, Jeff Perlman, Debby Burks, Jeff Oleson, Miss Baker.


BUST INCREASING CLUB: 1st row: Jenny "satisfied" Powers, Laura "can't believe it" Stifel, Kitty "embarrassment" Ijams, Alice "this is fun" Ganoe, Anne "falling out" Desmond, Suzie "one boom" Haynes. 2nd row: Penny "UUMPH" Webster, Lily "lopsided" Downing, Sarah "busing" Burchfield, Coach "boom-boom" Blewett, Eva "clutching" Mantell, Debby "nice try" Burks, Cathy "squeeze it" Edelman, Lisa "awe-struck" Carpi, Lindsay "It didn't work" Stoner.
We returned from Thanksgiving vacation temporarily recuperated and in eager anticipation of Christmas vacation only a few short weeks away. Many of the students had convinced themselves that nothing constructive in the way of learning could be accomplished during this period, but someone had neglected to inform the faculty of this consensus of opinion. In short, they made us work.
The backgammon craze had lasted throughout the fall term and was still one of the most popular activities during free time in the senior lounge. There was rarely a moment when there wasn't a game going on, and the backgammon board was almost as frequently used as the T.V. set. Many seniors rushed back from classes, such as American Foreign Policy, Calculus, and Chemistry, to catch the intellectually stimulating and morally enriching Bugs Bunny Show.

Christmas had to be close when Mrs. Shepherd gave her traditional wreath making presentation in assembly, and Mr. McClure gave his equally traditional "Gnome week no-no's" speech, which involved what would "not be a very good idea" to give as a Gnome present. With this in mind, we entered the final week before vacation, determined not to accomplish anything productive.
It may have been the fact that 3 weeks of vacation were coming, or that it was Gnome week, but whatever the reason, the Christmas spirit was in evidence everywhere. Some extremely strange presents were found under the Christmas tree each morning, and later seen in use throughout the school. Dart guns, hats, and toys better suited for pre-schoolers were popular, and clues to the identity of the misgnomes left many in a state of frustration.
Candlelight Service came and went quickly on the last day before vacation, and the day that school would start again seemed far in the future. For some unfortunate seniors the extra time meant more work on applications, but for most, any form of mental exertion was not even to be considered. We headed for the slopes, home to sleep, or any place a party could be found. We were finally free of the pressures of school, at least for the time being.
FACULTY

Headmaster
Douglas O. McClure
LOWER SCHOOL FACULTY: 1st row: Ginny Stein, Barbara Roberts, Bente Wheelock, Mary Pat Kroboth, Sally Paterson. 2nd row: Molly Houston, Sara Schwiebert, Margaret Gilbert, Nina Francomano, Nancy Miller, Pat McCord, Madeline Weigel, Laurie Davis, Bette Soloway, Jean Jansen.
Industrial Arts:
Robert Whitlock
Andy Franz
Ron Meldrum


Arts: Eileen Hohmuth, Jeanne Duff, Cindy Tyler, Arlene Smith.
Administration: 1st row: Douglas McClure, Beverly Williams, Joan Baker, Sara Schwiebert, Sandy Bing, Markell Shriver. 2nd row: Carl Storey, Dan Skvir, Pete Jaques, David Bogle, Larry Kuser.

History Department: Janet Stoltzfus, Bud Tibbals, Pat Cross, Anne Rothrock, Gary Lott, 2nd row: Dan Skvir, Carl Reimers, Wesley McCaughan, Eamon Downey, Douglas McClure.
Library: Louise Coalfield, Kathleen Webb, Barbara Cragg, Virginia Reynolds.

Upper School Math Department:
Nick Migliozzi, Evan Romer, Larry Kuser, Graham Cragg, Alison Shehadi, Chris Host.

Upper School English Department:
Janet Stoltzfus, Clare Lockhart, Anne Shepherd, Steve Lawrence, Donald Roberts, Judy Michaels, Don Gilpin, Dale Griffee.
Office Staff: Ledlie Graham, Pat Osander, Jean Smyth, Susie Wandelt, Margery Claghorn, Charlene Elmore.

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


Language Department: 1st row: Tassie Skvir, Marcelino Cuesta, Sandy Sharp. 2nd row: Jennifer Allen, Priscilla Grindle, Elizabeth Fine. 3rd row: Jane Kane, Idelette Baker, Pat Echeverria. 4th row: Pete Mali, Marie Louise Noel, Quinn McCord, Nora Cuesta.
Dinner


“Call your brother and sister.”

You work too hard, Dad.
a single strand of
moon, threaded through the darkness,
shivers in the night.

seasprays dance against
the sunhot rocks like teasing
spritely jeweled elves.  

Brenda Holzinger Xi

Susie Haynes Xi
Education

My name is Sam Muscle. My friends call me Essomem. People in these parts know me as the scholar. They give me my tuition, a new car, and an unlimited expense account in the local college bar. Although, I must admit, my technique in bending the elbow is as fine as any, it’s on the playing field and in the locker room where I really shine. Some people say that I am not getting an education, running around the track and leaking at the armpits. But that isn’t so. I learned more running around the track once, than I learned all last year in the classroom. As Rocky Zoink, the great center of the Milwaukee Monbats, once said, “When you run, you put one foot in front of the other, and then do a vice versa. And when you breathe, make sure it’s in and out, in and out.”

Now I’ll never forget that last year... or maybe the year before... some teacher was teaching something to some puny kids. While teaching, he picked up a book in his right hand. I just naturally expected his biceps to pop out. It just stood there, like a dead fish. It was right there that I decided this guy can’t teach me nothing. So I left the classroom, took a jog around the block, and vowed never to return. Chances are, if I had stayed in the class longer, I would have seen that sucker tripping over himself while going to the door. Or breathing in, in, in until he’d burst. Now I must admit some ability to do arithmetic is necessary in life, but a lot of dummies go too far. I’d personally advise all the kids to learn to count to 4, although counting to 3 is sufficient for most plays. I’m going to have to leave now, and go to sleep early, because tomorrow is the big game. So, Jenny, please get your shoes off my face, help me out of this bar, and get me home. I don’t want to disappoint my fans.

Donald Shaw XI
The Pledge

The birds wake me earlier each morning
caring for their screaming, hungry young.
Remembering a long ago I see my small tow-head
bringing me Rice Krispies in bed.

Dear Lord, if you bring him safely home
I'll give him breakfast in bed
on a silver tray
every morning.

I'll make him all the things he loves:
pancakes smothered with Mrs. Butterworth,
Thomas' muffins and strawberry jam,
french toast all puffy and full of cinnamon.

I cannot redeem my sleep.
The birds still cry.
My ticking heart hears his calling, calling.
Oh Persia, your walls are thick and tall and alien.

Brenda Holzinger XI
The second part of the winter term began, and we were faced with two long months before spring break. For the seniors it was the final crush of work for the grades that would be sent to colleges. "So don't let up!" was often heard.

As a possible sign of regression to the pre-school age, four-square was revived as a competitive sport in the senior lounge. Fierce matches lasted throughout the day, and tempers often flared over controversial points.
The new Middle School addition was slowly taking the form of the building it would look like when it opened the next school year. The new girls' athletic field, along with the Middle School building, were the two major additions to P.D.S. this year. For bored students in the library, the construction was a continuous source of entertainment.
Thanks to the senior sextet's awe-inspiring performance of "shaving cream", we were not without cultural entertainment to alleviate the winter blues.

Sports were popular diversions from school work. The hockey team had one of its best seasons in years, and it managed to keep the school spirit up all winter.

As it got warmer the seniors began counting the last days of serious schoolwork, and the days until the beginning of the spring vacation. The second term ended and the only remaining problems seemed to be college acceptances, graduation and who would have the third term parties.
FALL
# Field Hockey

## Varsity (8-5-2)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>George School</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hightstown</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Northern Burlington</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hopewell Valley</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Newark Academy</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Montclair- Kimberly</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P.H.S.</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morristown Friends</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hun</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kent Place</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stuart</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Princeton Ladies</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Germantown Academy</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blair Academy</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Upon returning from Camp Tegawitha in early September, the Field Hockey team was ready to go. We had lost only 2 varsity players from last year, and had 8 seniors to lead us to an impressive season. With only 5 juniors and 1 sophomore we had to prove our capability. We romped one of our cross-town rivals, P.H.S., 6-0, which was an incredible boost from the mid-season blahs. Against our other rival, Stuart, we played an exciting 10 minute overtime, which we won; however, to our distress, it was unofficial and therefore considered a tie. This did help us in the State Tournament seedings because we were seeded above Stuart, and therefore on the opposite side of the draw. We were seeded second under Kent Place, whom we had tied earlier in the season. After winning our first game of the tournament in a flick off against Hun we went optimistically to the semi-finals against Kent Place. They turned out to be stiffer competition than we had thought, and we lost a very disheartening match to them 3-4.
Co-captain Sarah Burchfield ended the season as high scorer with 19 goals. She also was voted MVP. The goalie, Laura Stifel, had an incredible season, staging 6 shut-outs and letting in only 20 goals compared to her opponents 39. She will be a definite asset to the team next year. Anne Desmond and Susie Haynes will lead next year's young team in a promising season.
J.V. Field Hockey: 1st row: Hilary Bing, Alice Ganoe, Kate Murdoch, Carolyn Kuenne, Janet Zawadsky. 2nd row: Laurie Gallup, Michele Hautau, Sarah Griffin, Rita Sweeney, Kerri Bowen, Kim Bedesem. 3rd row: Melinda Bowen, Hilleary Thomas, Margie Wallace.
FOOTBALL
STATE PREP
B CHAMPS

Varsity (7-1)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Pingry</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Englewood</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Montclair</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pennington</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New Church</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wardlaw</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Friends Academy</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morristown-Beard</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

When the 1980 season was about to begin, things did not look too good for the football team. Eight of eleven starters had graduated and the team lacked an experienced quarterback. During the pre-season coach Walker told the Tretonian, "We're shooting realistically for a .500 season," and even that seemed optimistic. Just three starters from last years team returned — John Denny, Mike Dobkowski and Jeff Olsson. The whole backfield was new. By the final game what was supposed to be a "rebuilding team" became the best ever to play football at P.D.S. The team was the first in P.D.S. history to gain sole possession of the Prep B state title, and it compiled a school record of seven victories along the way.

The Panthers opened against Pingry and won a mostly defensive battle 6-0. The second contest of the season came against Dwight-Englewood, whose strongest asset seemed to be Brooke Shields' cheerleading. P.D.S. came away with a 24-0 romp and their second consecutive shutout. Freshman quarterback Scott Roberts played well in both games, proving his ability to run the offense. The third game against Montclair was not as close as the score seemed, eight of their points came against the second team at the end of the game. The most important game of the season came the next week against an undefeated Pennington team. The winner of this game would be favored to become league champion. P.D.S. played its best game of the year winning decisively, and coming away with a 4-0 record. The only spot on the season came in an uninspired 30-6 loss to New-Church, when the dreams of an undefeated season ended.
The let-down did not last long, though as another important league contest against Wardlaw, the defending champs, was played in hurricane conditions and ended with P.D.S. on top, 14-6. A hard fought contest against Friends Academy came the next week. The lead changed hands several times before some excellent running by John Drezner pulled the Panthers ahead in the final minutes. A goal line stand held off Friends' last attempt and P.D.S. had its sixth win, surpassing the previous mark of 5-2 in 1974. The final game against Morristown provided some anxious moments but the Panthers prevailed to complete a perfect 5-0 league record and a 7-1 season.
J.V. Football: 1st row: Mike Stevens, Eric Ott, Jake Goodyear, Andy Hawkes, Jamie Zahner, Eric Dante, Chris Carrington, Bucky Jaques, Dean Lubnick. 2nd row: David Stifel, Carl Taggart, Albert Cooper, Steve Skrovan, John Wise, Roger Holloway, Peter Ross, Ned Desmond, Tim Boles, Tom Marshall, Joel Mann, Aaron Woolf.
GIRLS' SOCCER
STATE PREP B CHAMPS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Varsity (12-2-1)</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>Hightstown</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>P.H.S.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>Hun</td>
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<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Ewing High</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Pingry</td>
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<tr>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>Monroe</td>
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<td>George School</td>
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<tr>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
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<td>Willingboro</td>
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<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>George School</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>12</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>St. Mary's</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Pingry</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
"Phenomenal" is the only appropriate word to describe the Girls' Varsity Soccer Team's 1980 season. If, in '79 you thought that their undefeated season and winning of the state championship was an all time high, think again. This season the girls proved to everyone that what happened last year was no joke — the fact remains the P.D.S's Girls' Varsity Soccer Team is number one!

We started off in the fall with some doubt as to whether we could actually pull off another winning season. However, when all our hard work, team spirit and natural skill paid off in a memorable romp against cross-town rival, P.H.S., the team really kicked into gear, running a winning streak that didn't stop until every school in the league had tasted defeat.

Varsity: (clockwise from front center) Kate Kilbourne (captain), Lindsay McCord, Adrienne Spiegel, Kirsten Elmore, Laurie Lockwood, Annie Drezner, Elissa Sharp, Jane Vawter, Buzz Woodworth (coach), Margaret Petrella, Molly Franz, Jessie Drezner, Lea- lea Erdman, Rosalind Waskow, Anne Metcalf, Barbara Zeitler.
With Barb Zeitler as center forward, Lea Lea Erdman, Ronnie Curvy, Adrienne Spiegol and Lindsay McCord on the wings, and high scorer Jessie Drezner at the striker position, we had no trouble tallying goals. Halfbacks Annie Drezner and Laurie Lockwood also contributed to our high total number of goals scored. However, this excellent offensive lineup was not solely responsible for the team's overall success. As many know, the best offense is a good defense, and since our defense was better than good, this may have accounted for many of our wins. With Margaret Petrella at left fullback, Colleen Clancy at center fullback and Anne Metcalf and Jane Vawter on the right, our opponents barely had a chance at the goal.

The highlight of the season was, appropriately, the state championship game against Pingry. The score was tied 1-1 in overtime when Jessie Drezner crossed the ball to Barb Zeitler in front of the net, who then deflected the ball into the goal with her head. Our silver cup was well earned and for all of us symbolized the hard work, determination and spirit that went into making our season what it was. Good luck to Soccer '81.
# BOYS' SOCCER

## Varsity (6-9-2)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>P.D.S.</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>George</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Ewing</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
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<td>Hightstown</td>
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<td>P.H.S.</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>Montclair</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Hun</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Montgomery</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Pingry</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Peddie</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>North Hunterdon</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>0</td>
<td>Wardlaw</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Rutgers Prep</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>0</td>
<td>Newark Academy</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>0</td>
<td>Lawrenceville</td>
<td>2</td>
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<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>Saddle River</td>
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<td>2</td>
<td>Pennington</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>0</td>
<td>Pennington</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
This year's Varsity Soccer team moved in mysterious ways throughout the season. Under the leadership of co-captains Phil Ferrante and Dan Thompson, the team managed to play some of the most exciting soccer seen at PDS in recent years. (Witness the 5-4 overtime victory against PHS.) As a matter of fact, with the help of Hans Josefsson, a Swedish AFS student, the 1980 squad played some truly inspired soccer.

Despite these bright spots, the team suffered some dismaying setbacks. Beaten twice by the arch-rival Pennington squad, PDS went down to defeat early in the state tournament. They ended their season two weeks earlier than they would have liked, with an overall record of 6-9-2. The prospects for the future look bright with Coach Jameson expecting a wealth of talent in the upcoming underclassmen.

The 1980 varsity cross-country team had a fair season this year; our record was 4-8. Captain Luke Fernandez led the team throughout the season with many record breaking times. The team consisted mostly of sophomores and juniors who were rapidly developing their skills during the season. Mr. Downey is confident that the team will be highly competitive next year.

"This was sort of a practice season. Next year is when we'll really do well." Chris Franz, Andrew Cross, Andy Wolf, Jon Rabb, Jim Blechman, and the 1981 co-captains Jamie Herring and Bob Szuter hope for an improved season next year.
WINTER
BOYS' HOCKEY

Varsity (10-5-3)

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Score</th>
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<tbody>
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<td>P.D.S.</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>Peddie</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>Lawrenceville</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>Portsmouth Abbey</td>
</tr>
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<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>St. Marks</td>
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<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>Middlesex</td>
</tr>
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<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>Friends</td>
</tr>
<tr>
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<td>St. Mary's</td>
</tr>
<tr>
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<td>Hill</td>
</tr>
<tr>
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<td>Brick</td>
</tr>
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<td>Seton Hall</td>
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<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>Lawrence Midgets</td>
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<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>Wissahicken</td>
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<tr>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>Hill</td>
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<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>Peddie</td>
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<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>Lawrenceville</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>Montclair</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Varsity: 1st row: Steve Schluter, Scott Egner, John Drezner (captain), John Brush (captain), Kevin Johnson, Dan Goldman. 2nd row: Stewart von Oeihsen, Mac McDougald, Mark Egner, Ebe Metcalf, Ned Desmond, Newell Thompson, Rob Bowen, Gary O'Leary, Tom Haroldson, Eric Jensen, Geordie McLaughlin, Sam Woodworth, Mr. Rulon-Miller (coach).
This year's Boys' Varsity Hockey Team was one of the best ever. There was more skill, depth and enthusiasm this year than P.D.S. has seen in a while. The team played with a lot of spirit against tough prep school competition, gaining a record (to date) of 10-5-3 with strong victories over traditional New Jersey High School powers and a tie with Lawrenceville. The team also played well in losing efforts to Hill and Lawrenceville, at one point ranked third in the state. The team also gained a win and a tie against leading Long Island teams during a weekend trip in January. The major disappointment of the season was the St. Marks tournament. The team won the opening game against Portsmouth Abbey but lost in the semi-finals to a superior St. Marks team.

Captain John Drezner was the mainstay of the team. Along with his hustle he compiled enough points to become P.D.S.'s all time leading scorer. Seniors Jon Brush, Scott Egner and Kevin Johnson along with Juniors Roger Holloway and Mark Egner were important team members.
## Boys' Basketball

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Score 1</th>
<th>Score 2</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
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<td>75</td>
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<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>70 Pennington</td>
<td>67</td>
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<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>65 Rutgers Prep</td>
<td>93</td>
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<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>63 Orange High</td>
<td>87</td>
</tr>
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<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>65 Pomfret</td>
<td>60</td>
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<tr>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>55 Wardlaw</td>
<td>59</td>
</tr>
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<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>58 Delbarton</td>
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<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>53 Trenton High</td>
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<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>62 Hill</td>
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<td>47 Hun</td>
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<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>53 Pennington</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>62 Peddie</td>
<td>45</td>
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<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>84 Friends Academy</td>
<td>74</td>
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<td>42 Rutgers Prep</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>51 Hun</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*State Champions 1973-74*
Varsity: 1st row: Jamie Bonini (captain), Shaun Tobin (captain), 2nd row: Andrew Bing, Gordon Stevenson (coach), Jamie Zahner, 3rd row: Gary Hatke, Mike Leahy, Andy Charen, Mark Roth.
This year’s varsity basketball team had a tough year but improved vastly as the year progressed. The Panthers left 1980 with a 3-4 record and high hopes of breaking the .500 mark. Unfortunately, the team had some difficulties adjusting to the new year as they lost six of their first seven games.

Highlights of the season include a victory over cross-town rival Hun. A fine defensive performance and a shot at the buzzer by Shaun Tobin led the team to a 47-45 victory. One of the best performances of the season came against a very good Peddie team. Paced by Andy Charen’s 18 points and Mike Leahy’s 9 the team won 62-47. The sixth victory came against Friends Academy when Tobin broke the school’s single game scoring record with 43 points. Charen added 21 points for a 84-74 win.

Co-captains Jamie Bonini and Shaun Tobin were consistently tough throughout the season, along with Mike Leahy who did an outstanding job under the boards. Unfortunately the bulk of the team will be lost through graduation. Seniors Bonini, Tobin, Charen, Leahy, and Gary Hatke depart leaving a tough rebuilding job next year.
GIRLS' HOCKEY

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Varsity (2-3)</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>P.D.S. 7 Stuart</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P.D.S. 1 U-Penn.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P.D.S. 1 Hotchkiss</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P.D.S. 0 Stuart</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P.D.S. 5 Loomis</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The Girls’ Varsity Ice Hockey Team did not get many chances to show their abilities as a great hockey team in their 1980-81 season. Out of a scheduled seven games with one scrimmage (three games against Stuart) two were cancelled. The season therefore became a war between PDS and Stuart. The Blue and Green went at it three times this past winter. Stuart prevailed (6-4) in the first game, which was officially a scrimmage. PDS had lost the battle but not the war. The next time the two teams met PDS routed their cross town rivals, 7-3. Then came the deciding match in a very emotional game at the Lawrenceville rink, PDS outshot Stuart, but could not put the puck behind a excellent, if not sometimes lucky Stuart goalie.

In other games, we faced a tough Hotchkiss team, led by Eliot Ammidon (ex-PDS 81’). Both teams played well, but Hotchkiss proved to be the better in the end gaining a 5-1 win. Our final victory came against Loomis-Chaffee pushing our season’s record to 2-3. Although not all that impressive a record the team has little to be ashamed about.

Graduating seniors include co-captains Kristy Anastasio and Debby Burks, Lily Downing, Camie Carrington, Kirsten Elmore, Kate Kilbourne, and Amanda Crandall. The team will be young next year, but also an exciting and determined one.
Varsity and J.V.: 1st row: Jenny Paine, Dawn Crossland, Nike Lanning, Rena Whitehouse, Ellen Gips (captain), Sarah Burchfield. 2nd row: Joyce Travers, Sue Charen, Susan Stoltzfus, Anna Barrows, Laurie Lockwood, Hilary Bing. 3rd row: Kate Wilson (coach), Alantha Carter, Brenda Holzinger, Tracy Magruder, Jane Vawter, Liz Gutman, Kristin Nauman, Ellen Itkin, Kim Pope (coach).
This year's Girls' Volleyball Team had a very decent season. Our record did not reflect our potential and we finally recognized it in the state tournament with our third place finish. The tournament was the highlight of the season where we finally pulled everything together and played aggressively. Sickness plagued the team throughout the season with the result that the starting rotation had to be constantly changed. Although we may not have had a winning record, we definitely had a fun time trying.
The Girl's Basketball Team had strong potential, yet was unable to attain a winning season and ended with 3-9 record. Their defensive zone, the strong point of the team, was made even more effective by the rebounding skills of Susan Short, Laura Stifel, and Lindsay McCord.

The team had a slow start, losing its first few games in tight matches. They kept pace with their opponents but were unable to defeat them. Against Pingry, PDS made an amazing comeback — scoring 19 points in the third quarter, to gain a 3 point lead; and yet they lost, 36-35. Playing George School, the squad, although behind for most of the game, was unable to pull out a victory. In another important game against Stuart, PDS outplayed their opponents; but turnovers proved to be the downfall of an emotional PDS squad.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Varsity (3-9)</th>
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<tr>
<td>P.D.S. 47 Pennington</td>
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<td>P.D.S. 25 Rutgers Prep</td>
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<td>P.D.S. 35 Pingry</td>
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<td>P.D.S. 17 Stuart</td>
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<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P.D.S. 47 Kent Place</td>
<td>67</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Mom and Dad: You hauled me back and forth, night and day, rain or shine, to this damned school just so I could get "edumacated". I owe you so much. You are by far the most devoted and loving parents a girl could have. If I never took the time to say it, now's the time: 

I LOVE YOU!
Your Sandra's come a long way, baby!
and that ain't all . . .

Mrs. Webb: What can I say? You and AFS Italy are now a wonderful part of me. I'll never stop talking about you or Italy. Thanks for picking me up off my face. You were always there.

Mr. Gilpin: I was your most inconsistent, unreliable, tardy student. How did you put up with all my _____? I couldn't have done it without you, though.

Deadlines!! Deadlines!!
You're wonderful, "El Supremo."

Mrs. Spiegel: Give my regards to Broadway or the Met. Your confidence in me and your instructions in voice will make it easier for me in the future.

Mr. Jacobson: With all my inconsistencies and problems, I probably caused you to lose more hairs this year than in your entire musical career.

DeVito: We had a rough go at first, but we survived and came out friends. "Not until you're 18."

Kev: Remember me with all of our wonderful Tequilla picnics in the park. m.m.m. . . . Spring never tasted to good. Thanks for caring. I love you. (In my ad you're above Joe.)

Steve: Ahh . . . to beat the system. The Ultimate High.

Megan: We lived together as locker mates for three long years and have never had any problems. You're a great friend, Meg, and a neat partner. Sorry I was such a slob. Remember: My Secret Admirer? Your crush on Scott?

Bob Miller: Hope you enjoy Europe, "cause I sure as hell did. I'm gonna marry you in ten years!

Chris: You "cheapskate." We had great times, even ridiculous times! These were the best of times. Let's go shopping more often.

Joe: How could I forget you? We've shared a short but festive time together but in time we'll grow even closer. Love ya.

Alicia: I told you no one would believe we're BLACK!

John Sweeney: Better late than never, I love you.

This whole BLACK page is a memoriam to myself and a dedication to all my friends, friends, and more friends . . .
I love you all. All of you festive people.

Seniors: To the most non-driving class in PDS's history.
To the wildest punkers on the planet earth.

I hope you've all learned a little from and about me as a girl, as a Black and as a prep. I sure have learned a lot from all of you. Continue to grow, and in ten years when we all get together and I ask, "How many black friends do you have?" I want you all to be able to say ONE. I've loved these days . . .

CIAO!
Your Token Black.

Sandy
The Sword Family
Salutes
The graduating class
and thanks to all of
those who help make
Princeton Day School
the special place that
it is.

Dear Kristen,
I suppose recounting 3 years of friendship would be a little too long for this. I guess that for me the only thing that can express it is just being near you, seeing your face, hearing your voice. I am already nostalgic about the times we have spent together although they are by no means ended. The Madrigals trips, the afternoons listening to records, the feeling of great happiness on Christmas Eve, the musicals, the countless times we have cried and laughed together will never be lost to me. Your influence will always be a part of me. I wish you all the luck in the world. I will always be waiting for phone call, a letter or a knock on the door. I'm sure I'll get it! Don't be surprised either if you get one from me!

Love, Love, Love,
Lauren
"...If I had a wish that I could wish for you, I'd make a wish for sunshine all the while..."

Mike — I will miss you in Madrigals, musicals, and at the Prom. Will I see you in Rhode Island this summer?! I hope so! Good luck always and keep in touch! Love, Lauren

Roz, Burch, Amanda, Camie, Lily: Looks like we finally made it through those years that we complained of so often. From sailing, parties, guys, camping out, ice hockey, lacrosse, box parties, beach trips, what are you doing this weekend? Who's got an I.D.? What am I going to do without all of you chicks? I will miss you all so much but keep the memories and your dreams alive. Love, Kirsten.

Jenny, Susie, Katie, Kitty, Robby, Henry, Jeff, David, Newell, Roger: What a crazy bunch of Seniors next year! Don't give Mrs. Webb or Mrs. Elmore a hard time next year. Jen - Keep new wave alive — remember squeeze and The Great Gatsby! Thanks for coping with me all of you and good luck. Come visit me at school. Love, Kirsten

Andy, Marcus, Kevin, Johnny, Shaun, Jon, Kevin: To all of you, thanks for the times we've shared; quarters matches, hockey games, rides, good luck next year! Love Kirsten

Mom & Dad
Leslie & Tanya

I'll miss you next year. Lots of Love,
Kirsten

Dear Sam,
Thank you for your friendship, and for years of musicals, Madrigals dinners out, discussions in French, and numerous rides home. Bonne chance, mon ami dans ton voyage par la vie! (I don't know how correct my French is. Oh well!) Much Love,
Lauren

Chana and Penny... "Robin and Judy... CT..." Fluent French... 151... Kissing the porcelain... the year plan... million dollar spit... ice tea and PB & J... American Cafe... Mr. Right... true confessions... Natural class... Madison Ave... Croque Madame... Halston no. 2... Godiva Snuff... Drummetts... toujours amies... Mugsie, always go for the gold!... wanton by 7... influencing dreams... open warfare with a bang... soupy sandwiches... dreamboats... Jane, the third wench... specializes in the rag... BOW... chocolate coolers... hold the mayo... Liz, alias Virginia Woolf... Larries... William, Hal the jokes on you!... Drummer — memories... Hilary, prep or Jap? Ask Michael!... much, for example knockers much... Kleenex alert... Pull over! Pull over!... Sandy, our token black... segregated lunch tables... funky black glasses... It's been real guys!

PW & CH
CONGRATULATIONS AND GOOD LUCK TO THE CLASS OF '81
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Charlotte — Don't ever forget the road trips, the bathroom talks, or all the problems we battled together. Let's go to P.J.'s for bagels and coffee on Wednesday. Okay?

Sam — You are the greatest friend any one could ever have. Thanks for listening. I love ya!

Eva — A word of advice: Always remember to tilt your head and show your teeth when you feel like smiling.

Kevin J. — From wine and cheese parties to killing the big H for 25 million. It's been real!

Borges

Mark — Don't ever forget the great times we had together. They meant a lot to me. I am gonna miss you, kid.

Kate — The long talks were great and I appreciated the advice. I love you!

Andy — To my favorite Clubby. We finally made it!

The Speigels — Thanks for being my second family. Oh Yeah, I finally got home from the Prom. Ellen and Lindsay — The partying was great!

Suzanne — LOLA, ROSIE, SUPERMAN, and Jack The Rabbit. The Kinks and Bruce say it all . . . “And Spaghetti!” Our friendship will never end. I Love you!

Mrs. Shehadi — Thanks for always having been there when I needed you.

Steffer — Don't ever forget that you “Push for packages and pull for . . .” Well we never did figure that one out. Take care of Jack (Henry) while I'm away.

Mom and Dad — I appreciated the help and guidance throughout the years. Many times I felt I didn't need it; but I really did and I still do — I Love You both!

Debby

Andy C. — From Kendall Park to Soccer Camp; with Fred to beach parties. We've done it all. “Hey is there anything flammable down here?” Thanks for some great times.

Dubs — “Don't you know your own truck, Mike?” Excellent times down at the shore and at the graduation party last year. Leave you know who alone and don't let her drive the 'Cuda.

Eva — Remember 20 intimate friends. Yes, of course Nestor is in on the catering.

Sam — Biking down to the shore, volleyball, Sweet Judy Blue Eyes, and taking the long way to Stowe.

Kristy — I know by now we've had our party, Good Time right? “How about a game of quarters?”

Lindsay and Ellen — Excellent parties and weekends. Borrowing the Victor's pizza man. “Check that girl out, she just took that little man.”

Denny — Chicken Wars. K.V. summers. Christmas party in July. “We've even got snow.”

Blake — Talking to the Sarge. Driving to the shore, “Don't worry they love us.” 12 in a row at your sisters. “I don't think Jackson Browne is having a concert here.”

Dan — “bee weave”, Thompson Death Punch, soccer Camp “Go Seminoles” Where's your hacky sacky?

Hans “Heja Sverige!”

To everyone, thanks for some excellent memories,

Marcus

Ellen and Lindsay — You two are my best friends and are always around when I need you. Remember, always, those weekend parties, the street hockey games, those Cary Grant movies etc. I love you guys and I hope our friendship will never end.

Mark, Scott, Stephen and Olsson — Just once I'd like to see you four guys sober at the same time. Till then . . .

Marcus — My bestest friend. May Rutgers never lose again!

Ian and Dave — You two are the classic example of the laid back syndrome. Take it real easy!

Kevin J. — May you live up to your nickname — “faucet”

Hans, Kevin G., Kristy, Goodman — I'm going to miss you all but I'll never forget you!

Lawrence and Wick — I've known you two for so long I'm not sure what to say except: Thanks!

To everyone else: Andy C., Bones, Kirsten, Kate, Chris, Miss Lockhart, and everyone: Thank you for always being there.

Dan “Fingers” Thompson
E, I'm going to make a film. It'll be a real epic motion picture, a real knock out at the box office. Maybe your Dad will produce it, eh? Here's what it's got: It's got a lot of melodrama mixed in with a few really amusing scenes, but the really emotional parts dominate, see? It's a tearjerker, but the guy in the back row laughs because he's so far away he can't hear what they're saying. It's got some, no, a lot, of good clean fun, a lot of singing in the rain stuff, O.K.? I'm going to have some really nice garden shots in there, flowers and all, and the end is going to be a remake of Casablanca. Think it over and tell me if you want to collaborate with me on what's sure to be a hit. At any rate, think it over.

My love,
K

I'll never forget Bruce and The Kinks, all nighters and road trips, Haz, the porta kegs, freebird, Wild Bill, the Honda and Jack, Pabst extra extra light with ice, breakfasts at P.J.'s, the beer fight, psychiatrist and bathroom talks. Obviously, Bill Brown, the fountain, summer parties, snow in July, Creme Chipped Beef, quarters, horny lemons, lolly pops, the one way sign, Superman, the rock, Senora, anniversaries, the Seekum delegation, Lola, and especially Aunt Martha's! There are no words to say how much you guys mean to me.

I'll love you always,
Charlotte

Trey — Keep the weeds out of the bowl.
Love, Girl

Sam — (My ear quivers whenever you are near.)

Marcus — ETC.
Love, Kristy

Katie —

Can you believe it has only been a year and a half? I can't, because I feel like I have known you for my whole life. You're a wonderful kid, and you always have a way of making me feel b-b-better. Next year when I'm not here, you'll have to carry on the tradition of saying "Hello" to madrigals and surprising Frank; and also making passes at Jeannie (ha, ha)! Please remember me when you see the Kandel's and Amy, go water skiing next year, and take the garbage to the dump. By the way, if you happen to see a nice newspaper party hat, please bid 250.00 for it and give it to me. No wait, make that 321.00... no, better make it 322.00... Well, Mohican you're a great friend, and I will miss you next year, even as much as I will miss Lady Chatterly.

Love always,
Sars

P.S. By the time this comes out, we will have already been to Florida together, and I'm sure we will have had a grand time, but unfortunately I can't record any of those things for posterity. Also, remember that this note couldn't possibly include all we've done together, because there would be no room for other people to write notes! This has gotten long enough.

T.T.F.N.
(Ta-Ta For Now)
Mr. Bailey —

Thanks for adding color!

I love you; now and forever.

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The Cummins Shop
ESTABLISHED 1923

I cannot think of you without pride and love. You have exceeded all my expectations and my hope is for you to be happy and satisfied with all you do. But no matter what happens, you always have my full support.

Dad

Hello? Hello? Hello? Hello. A La Mode? Well, dear, so much for this; let's go build a lobster car. Thanks for everything — call if you need me. Love always,

Laura

"The beneficial aspects of our relationship obviously manifest themselves in the multifarious ..." Soon we will write plays and paint. I am truly indebted and maybe a little dependent. I love you,

Laura

Debby,

From "Gurp!", Bread and the third line to now, three years and hundreds of two-on-ones later, we've been "intact". I will never forget the many rides in that blue convertible (especially ones for chocolate cookie mix) and what a great friend you've been. I will be waiting for an invitation to the Burks-Conroy wedding (if you ever decide which one to marry!)

Lots and lots and lots of luck,

Love,

Anne

THANKS FOR ALL YOUR HELP
Mrs. Cragg and Mrs. Reynolds

The 1981 Link Staff
Burch — Madison when The Beach Boys were the craze, X-mas carols, summer romances, Blimp jokes, Easter bunnies and corupted witches. Farrells, Molly Sword, Laughs, Tears, & Late night calls "When all hell was breaking loose". No one could ever take your place in my heart! Best friends are forever. Love you. Rosalita — "I'd do anything for you" (and you know it) Love ya. Katy — Who would have thought that as we met over "The Mixed-Up Files of Mrs. Basil E. Frankweiler" that we'd be best friends 6 years later? P.R., Co-capt's. Late night talks, Family night at the movies, Love problems, Madison, & Conroys. You were always there & I hope you always will! Love ya kiddo. Boo — Hobe Sound, Madison, Intense crushes, CBA, Matching dresses, Moo . . . . Cantalope boats, sisters, & everlasting memories. Since third grade . . . Forever. K — From slumber parties (dig that Partridge Family) to Proms, we've done it all. Our friendship will always be special to me. Scott & Tebo — Easter bunnies, ditches, Mt. Snow & Blairstown beds, Long talks, Our family tree, Back rubs & neck massages, lollipops, & letters from D.C. Stud & Rich — no one could ever understand how much we mean to each other. Here's to 2 of the greatest friends I have. Love you both. Blake — Religion notes about life in general, club lunches, rides, & hockey games. You were always there, and I really appreciate that. Love ya "Mom". Jeffrey — Spouses forever (if we ever stop cheating on each other.) Mark S — You always had an incredible gift of being able to put a smile back on my face. Love ya.

Mork & Kip — Here's to the cutests. Marcus & Andy — The cuts kept coming, but it was fun wasn't it? Andy, will you please drop Lois. Marcus, your friendship means more to me than you'll ever know. John M. — WHAAAAT??! (it was fun being shared.) ACD — Scarves, G.H., NYC, Hockey (both kinds), car rides, & Turkey toush. You're a very special friend. Hill — After being together for what seems like a lifetime, school will never be the same. J.P. — No one could ever understand us, but maybe that's half the fun. Samuelmantha — remembrances of twigs in letters fill my mind. Groomer — Years of bearhugs, tears, & laughs. . . . Stop distracting me! Lawrence — Spanish will never have the same meaning . . . Bueno, Sigue. Wick — Link football & Pumpkin hockey — You're great. Romeo — You have such bovine eyes. Bones — Who ever said that people who are a lot alike can't get along? Mom O. — For lending an arm, an ear, when times got rough, you were always there. Here's to years of tears, laughs, problems, secrets, & never-ending talks. I don't know what I would have done w/o you. Love you. Miss L. — You were more to me than just an advisor. You were a friend, & a friend that I really need. Love always. Dad Bing — I know we'd be close from the first day you walked Hi! & me to Kindergarten. You never let me down, & I love you for it. Rev — Your never ending support helped me make it through the year. I can't thank you enough. "Love ya honey". Mickey — Thanks for everything. It's nice to know that you'll be right next door when I come home. Coach Blimp — Although it won't be the same, keep coaching so we can come back as guest esters. Frieda — DO YOU CARE??! (I do!) Kath, Hols, & Whigger — Never forget all the good times we've shared, and remember . . . When in doubt, laugh. M & D — No one said it would be easy, but somehow you made it look like it was. We've laughed, we've cried, & we've argued, but it never came between us. If anything it brought us closer together. Love you both.

To the Dennys, Murdocks, Swords, Mama Chappell, Burchfields, Waskows, Elmores, & Henkels — For putting me up, feeding me, & befriending me when I needed you most. Thank you all so much. I love you all. J.H.D. — From turkeys to twinkies we've always been there for each other. Fireplaces, snowfalls, walks by the lake, I'm a star. CPN. Stamping horsies. The darkroom, "Get that cat out of here", "Ze" Star. Dinners hear the rain . . . ) You know my littlery. I can't say what I want to. Anyway . . . words won't do it. See ya in Canada! Love you. To all the above, and many more — Thanks for everything. I love you all so much, & will miss you more than I can say! All my love —

Debbby

Marcus — 13 years and 3 schools is a long time to be friends, thanks. Andy — siedding by Carnegie, hunting for a Christmas tree in July, bob sledding in August, organizing the beach trips. We've had a lot of good times that I won't forget. Jamie — Those "intense" football and basketball games at Riverside, the bumber pool and ping-pong matches, and the motorized deer. Thanks, it's been great. Burch — Those cocoa-puffs, your "eeyen-weeney stomach", the bed that didn't make it, and a lot of good memories. I hope our friendship doesn't end after P.D.S. P.S. Don't forget the clowns. "Wild-guy!" — What can I say about Mr. Goodtimes himself, the mobile party? Remember Aspen when we skied the back bowls with only one ski piece? Or Bermuda when we went through so many babies? And how about that time I challenged you to a keg chuggung contest, boy did we get plastered. Those were the times. See you at the Yacht Club in the Cape this summer — Mach. Wick — Those vicious lake hockey games, the "stang" and all it's power, and all those Link assaults. Do me a favor and give up poker. Flash — You'll never make a professional quarters player but keep trying anyway. Fred — A lot of long college trips, your nose for cops. "For some reason I don't think Jackson Browne is playing here tonight!", and your driving. How fast were we driving to Hartford? Sam — "Whirll-a-fay!" Fiona and her English accent, and the Molson Bobsled team. Roz — I hope your neck heals someday. Ellen — A what? A spoon. A what? A spoon. Oh, a spoon . . . Lindsay — Anytime you want to use my liquor cabinet . . . Groome — Remember the unbeatable J.V. tennis doubles team? Dan — Thanks for the use of your pool, I'll be there this summer. Kate — "The hot cinnamon girl!". See ya, Murdoch . . . Laurie — I hate having my picture taken!" Hope you get back to P.D.S. Louise — I don't think your corrupted, so come and see me when you're at Middlebury. Be good when I'm gone. John M. — We finally achieved power, on to bigger and better things. Deb — The C.P.N. police, "just 5 more minutes", plan B, the walks on Carnegie, the parental crises, all those restaurants, a lot of phone calls and a lot of long talks. Thanks for being there when I needed you most, I won't forget, always, me.

John
Congratulations To The Class Of 1981

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REGISTERED JEWELERS
AMERICAN GEM SOCIETY

54 NASSAU STREET
PRINCETON, N. J.

Our Final Love From Above
Congratulations to the class of '81

Good Luck!!
Denny Associates
Star light, Star bright, 
The only star I see tonight. 
I wish I may, I wish I might 
Know You’re near, day and night;

Watching you gave me joy beyond compare, 
Even during daylight hours you remained in my mind. 
I glanced away to see the moon, 
It’s beauty dazzled, but hurt my eyes. 
It just couldn’t replace your unpretentious twinkling. 
I love you, my eternal Star.

To Our Darling Goldie-Lox, 

Congratulations, Honey, you have blossomed into a Sturgeon. We are very proud of you and will love you always. 

Stay happy, loving and blonde.

Mommy & Daddy

Jack be nimble, Jack be fine 
When you’re gone, it’ll all be mine.

Stinky

— My Mommy . . . Always! 
Bobby . . . It’s probably my fault! 
Dad . . . Always understanding 
Sis . . . Give it your best 
Braddy Boy . . . Together

Lindsay — “Where did he go?” The little old lady in the post office. 
Suzanne — “I wish I could fly like Superman” — In a Honda. 
Scott — Springsteen, Moosehead, M & M’S, . . . What a night. 
Stephen — I’m 19 but I’m running. 
Jeff Q. — The sunday afternoon football games at Marquand. 
Dan — Remember “Can you guys do anything from the Urban Cowboy?”

Pete — “It’s pangs not swish” — “I thought it was a bottle of Sangria” 
Rog — Broken tables, fire alarms, toilets, hockey, football, Flyers, Dea, Miridian and Joe Jackson. 
Newell — The Moped gang, Lucky Strikes, Christmas shopping, New Years Eve. 
Daubs — Mrs. Mirano, Mrs. Iverson, Mrs. Lee, Mrs. Gross . . . “What a long strange trip it’s been” 
Denny — Remember the college trips and who got the tickets. 
Deb — “Thanks for the lollipop” and everything else. 
Marcus — A.M. poisoning on the way to the shore. And Sgt. Rawles? 
Lar — Wednesday afternoon Atari and the “Great Debate” 
Wick — Lou’s cheesesteaks, Mustangs and J.V. Quarters! 
Andy — You should know better than to flash your lights at a cop. 

Dubber — Remember what happened after “The Life Of Brian”? 
Drez — Lake Placid, St. Marks, Long Island . . . It was great while it lasted. 
Gipper — Remember, Ringing in the 80’s, Great Adventure and being intellectual. 
Burch — What can I say — “The best sentiments are left unsaid”. 
Mr. McCord, Mrs. Shiver, Mr. Cragg, Mr. Tibbals, Mrs. Baker and Mr. Roberts — Thanks for all your help and guidance.

Love Mandy
Mom and Dad — I hope there is some food left when I leave, at least the vegetables! Anyway, thanks a lot for a wonderful year. I was so lucky to get such perfect parents. Lindsay — It seems like you’ve survived another older brother. By the way, you probably need a monogram on your hamburger!!! Ian — Do you want some rubber banana cookies? Maybe we need them if there is a quarters game against Lawrenceville this weekend. Anyway, thanks for all those late and safe nighttime rides. Olav — Fantastic, a new PDS record; 4 cars in one day!!

Marcus — or maybe it is Jack today? We Swedes are a great people. Axe — You Polish immigrant? Roz — Thanks for all early (too early) morning rides. Andy — Watch your hair! Mike — Whaaat! Don’t loose your American accent. Shannon — Watch out for the green giant, Grindle. Sambo — We almost lost our way home from the skating party. Kevin J. — The bra, the hockey sock, the lacrosse gloves and the other stuff fit me perfectly. Groomer — What a clown! Burch — Did you pass the sex quiz? Eva — Thanks for taking my picture even though we almost got lost. It’s a long time ago. Kirsten — Eleven o’clock in the yellow rabbit. Be there! Dan — Don’t lose your fingers. Kristy — Wawawa-wawa! Chris — Take your coat off. Sarah — Verdis! Rahr — You’re so tall! Phil — Chewing tobacco in Sweden. To all of you and all the other people — seniors, juniors, faculty, AFS-Club, soccer team; yes, the whole school — who made my stay here so funny and worthwhile: Thanks a lot and good luck in your future. “Ge mig lille f...” “But I’m AFSo” Love Hans

P.S. Mor och Far — Jag tyker verkligen om och uppskattar er mycket.
P.P.S. Maja — One year wasn’t too long.

Mike It seems that we’ve gone to hell and back since second grade. The hours of playing together on Wednesday and Friday half days have transformed into truly memorable partying. Dispose-a-car, Major Matt, Gil Joe, Hot wheels. It’s hard to believe that we’ve changed “having fun” into mass consumptions of anything. I won’t suggest that you keep in touch, I’m telling you to. Zaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaains

Lovie Hey chump. I think that our little sailing escapade is never going to leave my mind. Pictures of it are still vivid and I always want to do it again and again. The late night talks with you and Debby were classic and when I think back, pretty embarrassing. Even though we haven’t had any recently, I feel that I still know you and it makes me feel good. In the last year or so we’ve drifted apart and I feel that something’s missing. So get out your bumpers, turn on the disco lamp and lets raft up. Keep cool (cool your jets), keep close and most importantly, give me back my records! Love, Mark

Mutti and Vati Well I made it. A little shakily but I’m halfway to where I think I want to go. It seems funny that I’ve been transformed into an investment now. Even though I don’t always say it, I appreciate every bit of everything you’ve done for me and I’m not going to let you down. There’s no reason for futile auschlechers or see you later alligators to be in store because I’m not going far. (miles not career) The only thing I have to say is thanks and I love you. Marko

Debby SHARK ATTACK!!!!!
Lar — What can I say? We’ve done it all and what we haven’t done we’ve seriously considered. Thanks for being a great friend — Cayman — Bermuda — They’ll never be the same. Sam AFAL, am I in yet? Late night talks. Thanks for all! Andy — What are we doing tonight? I don’t know, may you never need another chem course. Groomer — Is there anything that can beat the “unbeatable combination”, give us a kiss. Nose and Olav — You guys are too much, keep in touch. Hans — “But I’m AFS” (Thanks for not laughing at me in math.) K.J. and J.W. — The Grinch will forever linger in our minds. Burch — Munch, around the corner, keep on smiling. Jack — To the guy who lives to laugh at me — A Lot! Luke — Do or Die. Fred — May your life always be full of Adventure. Mach — You’re such an editor, Link Dungeon for you. Danny — “Just one more college question…” Go semioloes. Blim and Stoo — Let’s Caucus. Jim-Bob — practice those dunks! Sarah G. $226, loved the truck. Kristy — Square root of two, Thanks! B.Z. — Remember the good times. Louise — May you never be without your skates. Jenny — 4 Square? Ba dum tssssh. To the coolest underclassperson, thanks for being around! Debby — Keep on laughing. Camie, Roz, and Kirsten — your perpetual good cheer and happiness has made this year almost bearable — thanks for the laughs! Stones — thanks for the good friendship, let’s make it last! Henkel — Chinese food — skiing, sure! Gipper — I know you’ll be happy where ever you go — don’t let our friendship die! Doc — “We’re talking Monday. Mr. Roberts. — Thanks for three great years. Mom and Dad — Thanks, I love you.

WICK

To Ax — the go left man, some day I may invite you. Doug — the man who will never live down the waterbed incident. Tim — “I am the Burger King” Rahr — how can we remember the morning with Big Bad Brad? Luke — may the meek inherit space. Blake — may Rindall never invade you in the middle of a hurricane hot streak. Hans — the man who works the least and laughs the most. James Bo — the words ‘I have a question’ will forever heard. Mach — pumpkin hockey, deadlines, all those wasted hours. Dan — the F.C.U. seminole fever man. Lindsay — anybody who can take all that abuse can’t be all bad. Ian — want to see Bruce in Hartford, I can get tickets. Dave — but I am a good driver. Burch and Debby — whose jokes were all that got me through a year of “Bueno, Sigue.” Kevin J. — and his funny hat. Kristy — The only living person whiter than I am. Lisa — The workaholic I’ll never understand. Ellen — Whose endless encouragement and wit has helped me constantly, ‘What do we eat, raw meat.’ Andy — The Ace, Atari fever, election returns on the radio? Groomer — A postcard from Long Beach, June 26, a day of infamy. Marcus — May you never be safety blitzed. All those meaningless phone conversations, Thanks for Shelly. Sam — Anything for a laugh, The wild nights at your house, Captain Crunch at three, Ice Cream at Four, May you encounter many S.C.’s and A.F.’s in your future. Wick — From “Where’s the pagoda?” to best friends. The affiliation has been a good one. Through turtle farms and pig lizards, “I had my bathing suit on”. The wild ones will always be on the move. Thank you all, Lawrence!

P.S. Tebo you still owe me 80 dollars!

Glips — I never would have made it without you. Julie was right when she told me to get you for an advisor. Thanks for everything. The Riverside Boys — Poker anyone? Only if Wick is playing. Jack La — The volleyball hi-sign, one bike ride too many, from Princeton soccer to Stowe and on. Keep in touch. Kristen — As you know I’m not one for words, but I love you. It was a great year, and remember, what really counts will never end. The Burger King Squad — Don’t forget July 14, 1982 at Shann’s. The Four Logarhythms — Thanks for the laughs. So what if I didn’t learn anything in class. Were we really that tone deaf? Lauren, Chuck and Mike — Rehearsals! For finishing homework, what else? You’re all great and I’ll miss you a lot! Quebec? Groomer — Barbara-ann for commencement? One bourbon, one scotch, one beer. Dan — The originator of Bee Weave. May your fingers never be still. Hasse — “But I’m AFS.” Dancing in a parking lot in N.Y. See ya in Sweden. Stoo — I’ll keep quiet if you do. Blim — Math? The Bird, Skillman was great so far. “I am the Burger King.” I am “Noze” Springsteen — Squad? Not this morning. Thunder road. Olav “Crash” Blair — “It wasn’t my fault”. Four in one day! But then again, they call me crust. Debby — You tried to keep me from going insane. Tell me someday if you succeeded. Thanks for listening. Stoner — The New Hope girl. Just think without you there never would have been a “Anytime For A Laugh” club. Don’t worry, we weren’t too serious. Frankie J. and Mrs. S. — I know, “sing Louder”. Thanks for making it fun. The Wickster and Shann The Man — What do you say Shann, should we let him into the club? Mike, someday you are going to have to teach Lawrence how to keep a secret (S.C., A.F.). Popcorn, going uptown at 8:00 A.M., Bermuda, D.L. Puppy, Thanks. Mom and Dad — You made everything so easy. I was always waiting for the tough times teens have with their parents, but there weren’t any. I love you both so much.

Much Love
Sam
Kevin — What can I say that we Haven't said already? Even though I never shut my yapper, you've made me realize that silence doesn't have to be awkward. Thanks for the perpetually soggy shoulder (even though I can't always reach it), endless lunches, phone calls, and the Nova ... Rusty Scupper, same time next year. Love, Staz.

Mom and Dad — Thanks for the interest and enthusiasm you brought home every night, even though I didn't always appreciate it. Now you don't have to put up with my silence. Love, Kristy.

Mandy — These ads are so "final" and I sincerely hope that our friendship isn't that way. I know you've kept the memories: Let's make some more. Love Kristy.

Luigi — "Summer days, driftin' away ... " I don't have to tell you how much those times still mean to me. Frankie Sally-Lunch? And in memory of: Kim — This space will never do. Call me — it doesn't matter how late.

Jayne — Once upon a time there was a girl who followed everyone around and stood head and shoulders above the rest of the sixth graders, well, Dr. Frankenstein look what you've done! (Thanks) The Great Goodfriend — Old Larries never die, they just keep on stringing racquets and playing quarters. Remember me once a year. And to Lindsay, Joe, Evan, Crap ('We lost! — Giggle Giggle) Dan, Devlin G. (one last kiss?) Ian, Olav (even though you never took me to see Springsteen), Akay, Fluckie, Etc. (and that's a big Etc.): Thanks for making senior year the good time they told us it would be.

Love,

Stazio/Fazzi Bear/Wench/Mother Hen (circle One)

Debby Bu, Kristen, Ellen, Suzanne, Kristy, Sarah S., Sam, Mike, Debby Bo, Liz, Chana, Penny, Eva, Lauren, Leslie, Mary, Geri, Heidi, Mark, Ed, Chip, Stephen, Mom, Dad, and Andrew — You make me smile, you make me sing, you make me feel as good as everything. You bring me up when I've been down, this only happens when you're around, and I can't go on this way... with it stronger everyday... But being too shy to say... that I really love you...

Stevie Wonder

Your gift of friendship, I shall never forget.

Hilary

Congratulations to the class of 81!

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CONGRATULATIONS
TO THE CLASS OF 1981

The Southwicks

John,
"Who will feed Winkle?" . . . Mom
"Who will take out the garbage?" . . . Bob
"Who will drive me to the rink?" . . . Lael
We will miss you!!

I am sad
When I feel that everyone's mad at me.
I am sad
When something bad happens to an animal.
I like to go someplace quiet
and forget the world for a while.
I like to be alone with myself
to restore my health.
J.S.M. '72

The PRINCETON University Store
Charlie — A rose is a rose is a rose and a collage is a collage is a collage and a hug is a hug and you are you are. Hold on to that very special sensitivity that you possess. I love you friend. Mike L. — Two New Years Eve parties, prom night and cold duck, Lebanon, two years of Baltimore. At the sound of the bell . . . Thanks to both you and Charlie for the B-ball game and movie. Maybe someday we'll all get together and it will "Seem like Old Times" (Ha Ha Ha) Suzanne — To a friend who has always been there and has always been willing to make my life a part of hers, "I hope that you will think of me in moments when you are happy and you're smiling, that the thought will comfort you on cold and rainy days if you are crying . . ."

Someday we'll go see that parade! You're incredible. Much Love Jon — Mr. Golden thought himself! I never did wish you a happy new year. Thanks for your kindness. Hilary — Do you want to come to my house for lunch? You're a very good person Hil. I never knew quite how to return your valuable friendship. I hope I did O.K. Mark S. — In twenty years when I think of my days spent at P.D.S. you will play a large part in those memories. Keep in touch. Mrs. Webb — I always knew that your office door was open to me. Thank-You. Mr. Jacobson — Madrigals has been the best! A small family you might say. Because of this group I have learned to appreciate music and people much more. There would not have been a group without you. Thanks for your time. Mr. Bing — Well, I'm the last Metzger! I really don't like concluding everything. I could always rely on your support and strength. Thanks I needed that. Mr. Glipin — It's been fun being a part of the Drama Dept. at P.D.S. It was a lot of work and time, but most of all it was fun. Thanks for being a teacher, director and friend. Mrs. Spiegel — It was your encouragement and confidence in me that gave me the chance to grow. A thank you doesn't cover it all. So here are two and a hug — Thank-You, Thank-You, Hug. Sam — She looked into the sunset and smiled. The colors were bright and vivid. She would never forget that moment. Time passed and the colors dimmed. Soon she was sitting in darkness. Although the scene had changed she still smiled. She now possessed one of the happiest memories. "I hope you don't mind that I put down in words, how wonderful life is when you're in the world." I Love you! (bunches and Bunches) Infinitely. Lauren — You are the person to whom I can speak my heart. Your friendship and caring and love has given me more strength then I could ever express. I hope that we will continue to share fires and sunbeams. Much Love.

Kristen

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Thank you guys for your great friendships and wonderful times: Jon B. — All the years we've spent together have been great — many parties — avocados — Cardinal Puff — and many more, but just can't remember, but I'll miss you and please keep in touch.

Matt — You are a great person — stay cool and good luck. John D. — from going out at Middlebury and Kit-Kats to the fights in Math, it's all been fun. I know that one of these days we will agree on something. Lots of luck in college, you'll need it. Phillip — Go! there have been a lot of memories. But all I better say is that I have had one hell of a time with you. Thanks for your time. Mr. Bing — Well, I'm the last Metzger! I really don't like concluding everything. I could always rely on your support and strength. Thanks I needed that. Kirsten & Roz — You two have been there for me everytime I've needed a friendly hug. From the camping trips to excellent partying and crazy times — I'm going to miss you both and I love you — Good Luck.

Tobin — The times I've spent with you have definately been exciting. We've gone from clubs, partying, long talks, wild driving, quarters, Hawaii, cat, and others. Stay cool and out of trouble. Mike S. — Dancing on dance floors, and swimming in ice pools, History test, Link ads, and wild partying, this is what has made the years so great. Shazam — Hey bitch! What times we've had and most of them causing trouble. I'll never forget your great sense of humor and warm smile. I'm still better than you in Math. Kevin J. — Boy do we go back a long way. From jumping on Chris' bed and me cracking my head open, to many rude and crude talks while drunk. Give me a call one day and we'll go visit Ben. Good luck where ever you go. Kevin G. — What a guy. The times with mass consumptions of beer and wine, which usually ended up in my lap. The long personal talks, scallop dinners and white wine and getting your brother mad, have all been great. By the way you'll never get a piece of my cutters — Lots of luck with the following years. Josh — Thanks for your great friendship and great understanding of my problems. You're a great kid and keep up the partying. Debbie — We go back a long way and maybe the best thing to say is thanks for being there thru the good and bad. Lots of luck. John D. — You macho guy. Scotty — What a wild child. I always seem to see you flying around the halls or sitting stinking at a party. Remember sleeping on the floor and stealing all the blankets, the cold nights on the beach in Nantucket, my crazy parties, our love problems, marquand Park (that speaks for itself), skiing in Middlebury and our long talk, Jono's house, playing chug-a-lug and also cops and robbers. Well this is just a few of the memories, cause if I write them all down it would be a book. Take care and keep partying. To the Juniors: Sam w. — We go back a lot of years, and they have all been great. From Jimmy's house to sitting by my fire and talking. You are really one of a kind and I'm going to miss you very much. Remember "Hey 19" and "Chasing the Dragon". Laurie — What a friend you've been. Ki-Nicky and the things that go along with that, wild partying at both our houses, W.S., dacqueris, merits, groomer and Lock, Hawaii, and all the rest! I love ya. Robbie — My main Hagen man. Thanks for all the wonderful times and your great friendship. David B. — There are just too many things to say, so maybe I can just say, let's keep up with the crazy and insane things and keep in touch. Jenny — I've only known you a short time, but enough to know you're a great kid and a great friend. I'm going to miss you. Tracy — We've done a lot together in such a short time. The long talks, partying turkey dinner and CSN, witt and Nick, Church, Kalaha and much more. Good luck and please keep in touch. Sophomores — Phil — A friend forever. You've been such a good friend through all the good and bad. From parties at your house to Maryland it's all been great. I'm going to miss you a lot. Love Camie.
Mom and Dad-
Thanks for all the sacrifices you've made in order to put me through school. Thanks for caring.
Love, Jamie

Thanks to the many teachers who've taken their time to help me. Thanks Mr. Roberts and Senora Cuesta.

Jamie Bonini

CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST WISHES TO THE CLASS OF '81

THE BURKS'
Burksie, We have been great friends ever since we were quasi-sisters on stage. That makes 10 years, doesn’t it? I can’t believe it! In those 10 years, we have done so much together that it is impossible to remember it all, much less write about it, but I have to list a couple of “Do you remember?” Do you remember: Taffy, Moo . . . ? BBC & diving? Thur? our party in Fla? Dave?? the island? Laly? trampoline? SWA? various problems we both had (& came to each other about) the jungle? jellyfish? etc, etc . . . God this list could go on forever, but I am forced to stop there, because I don’t have enough room to go on. Keep in touch when we are thousands of miles away from each other next year.

I Love You, Sars

P.S. This time we’ll get the J.I.C. flag, and bring it back with us!!

Kath — Even though this isn’t your yearbook, I wanted to write something to my best friend, Love you. Ax — We’ll have to get together sometime during college and have a good laugh while eating strawberry dreams, watching “Lady Chatterly” or skiing on water or snow. When you’re down, just remember that Poland loves you.

Crash, Nose, Max, Crust, Jack, Nan, & Heinz — Thanks for all the fun in the whirlpool. Let’s turn it on next time.

Suz — Next time we’ll ski the Alps!

Burch — You are a star! When you run for president, you have my vote!

Kristen — I think we work out our problems pretty well together, don’t you? Love to you all,

Sars

To my whole family: Mom and Dad, Molsy, Bill and Marth, Puddie and Dick, and Parry.

Thank you for putting up with me, helping me, advising me, cheering me and listening to me. You’re a wonderful family and I love you all.

Love, from,

Boo, Boozie, Badoogle, Bazerenkovich

Cussom Babe, Joshua Crang and Sarah

Joe and Kevin — Out of all the gin joints in the world you guys had to walk into mine. Thanks for endless laughs, those heavenly “notes” of advice, and friendships I’ll never forget.

Debby — Endless talks and miles of Anglo — I’ll miss you honey!

Sarah — Lady Chatterly, Strawberry Dreams, the dead fish, Hellowoo!

Father Guido Sarduchi — It’s been insane Sars and I don’t know what I’ll do without you! Good luck and stay away from those already movies.

Debby — Yes Debs, someday you’ll get Jim to write me, but then I’ll probably be married! It won’t be the same without you cupcake, but you’ll be a star. Forever pals — Hot Cinnamon.

Lots of love to you all,

Kate

To Laura

Congratulations and much love,
Claire, David, Marget, Hughie, Bill and John

Congratulations and Good Luck
Class of 1981
"Kristy,
Life isn't the same without you.
Love, Trey

Mr. Cragg, Mr. Franz, Mrs. Hohmuth, Mr. Meldrum, Mr. Roberts, Mr. Rulon Miller: Thank you for your guidance.
Laura

John & Julia — Soon your time will come.

We are proud of you, John.
Congratulations and best wishes.

Grandma Vesta
Grandpa Bill

To Debby and Suzanne,
"Life goes on and on and on," but it won't be the same without you. If I don't laugh I'm going to cry. Here's to many more years as the "triplets." We share so many special memories. I love you so much,
Charlotte

"Kristy,
'Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.'
We will miss you
Love,
Mom and Dad"

DESPERATION!
Mom & Dad — Somehow it doesn't seem like this part is over — but it is. Thanks to all that you've taught me (and put up with), I think that I've done a fairly good job. I know that I have a long way to go yet, but you've taught me enough to do it right. Thanks for everything — Love, The 1st one — Lisa

Memay & Grandpa — Guess what!! I'm finally finished with high school and I'm on my way to college. Pour ma graduation, je voudrais une grande "Kiss". Many thanks for being such good grandparents. I love you both dearly. Tell Tasha and Shawnee that I say "Hi". I'll see you soon — Love Lise. Georgia & Bob — It's up to you two now to take care of the parents. They may not be what you think you want but they're still yours — ours. Take good care of them and please feed Tiffany. If I end up too far away, come and get me. I'll be waiting. Love Lisa (BKA Thomas Willie) Grandad & Grandma Louise — It's no one but me, the fourth granddaughter. Thanks a lot. I promise not to sleep too much while I'm away. I'll see you later, Lisa. Cliff & Corey — "It's better to beat today!" I don't know why I didn't receive an application from Skillman — We know I had the qualifications. Check C.J. often there may be a boy inside!! Now that I have a license, I can take you to work . . . (Ha Ha). One day, anyway. Lots of Love, Lisa. Rev & Mother Broach — (My third set of grandparents) Thank you so much for the many prayers. Truly you have helped me through a lot of rough times. If I can help just one person the way that you've helped so many, then I will really be very grateful. Keep me in your prayers. God bless you both — Love Lisa. Rev and Sister Brewer — "What a mighty God we serve!!" I thank you both for your love and support. Miss Fay — You were always there when I needed a lift. Thank God for such a remarkable pair as you and Rev Brewer. With much love, Lisa. Mrs. Webb — Thanks for always being there whenever I needed a friend. Love, Alicia. Mme. Grindle — Disant au revoir est tres difficile pour moi. Tu as ete une ami tres, tres speciale pour moi, je ne vais jamais t'oublier. Merci pour tout ce que tu as fait. Je t'aime. Des mots ne suffront pas pour expliquer mes sentiments. Nous nous avons amusees, n'est-ce pas? Je vais te manquer beaucoup. Ne m'oubliez pas. Words are not enough! Love, Alicia. P.S. — (You are the greatest) Sis Jasko — (Now I think it's okay for me to use that term don't you?) Thank you so much for always knowing what to say. Praise God that we finally found each other. It's been really great having other Christians to talk to. Thanks most of all for believing, for without faith, this year would have been total chaos. Love, Alicia (Mug)

Way to go, Boo!
There is only one success — to be able to spend your life in your own way.

Good Luck
Marcus
Love, Mom and Dad

Gipper — So, where do we go from here? Chicago, Chicago (sing that), Antigua, or, perhaps, college cuts (amazing, just amazing)! What can I say? I know I can't write it, and I only hope it doesn't end here, or anywhere. I can honestly say I don't think it will — it runs very deep. The memories are alive. I shan't forget. We can only go higher. A toast to us — Cheers! Love, LSS

Mr. Kuser — On time? What? Not this advisee, but you took me places anyway, and for all your caring I sincerely thank you. If you're ever into wrestling . . .

Dan — Does anybody really know how to tie a bow tie? It's all very cool, and you know you're very special to me.

Blake — Three cheers for post office windows and hot fireplaces — we know.

Sam, Lawrence, and Wick — What can I say? You guys are great, . . . a little abusive maybe, but that's OK.

Scotty and Mark — The Nova rides again — you want to walk?

Rob — The coolest guy.

Long live U Ntrips.

Laura J. — Someday we'll build that Cameron in Maine.

Mr. Lott — Thank you — I owe you one, at least.

Kevin and Kristy — I won't say it, but it sure is tempting — Thanks.

Sweens, Scotty and T-Bo — I love you guys.

Eva — I still wonder.

Kevin G. — Please be happy.

Marcus — Mr. Muscles with the shades.

Ian — Springsteen in the flesh.

Andy, Dave, Carp, Mandy, Barb, Miss Blewett and Mrs. B., and everyone else (there are many) — Thank you all, especially for the laughter.

Love, Lindsay

P.S. The Link Staff — Football in the library, I should have gone more often — You people are great. Thank you.

Burch — Thanks for the support as a teammate and a friend.

Mark — Stop giving me grief. John D. — Nikon FE, Keene Valley forever! Do it up big at Middlebury!

Kirsten — Remember the shore with Lisa Peyton? Louwiegie! Mike S. — I didn't really need my skates I just liked your car.

Rosalind — Those great Carribean days!

Camie — The tears and laughter of being best friends with a stewardson. Good Luck to all the Seniors!!

Louise

Amanda — From being impossible at swimming class to sunbathing in Hawaii. The wild nights of partying, twenty-four hour trips to Atlantic City, G.H. You've been a great friend and also one that's been there for me during the past fourteen years.

Lily — What can I say, but, "you've got a friend" especially one that joins you with "One Bourbon, One scotch, One beer!" From the snowy evens in Vermont, to the warm sunny afternoon's sailing in the wind, it's all been great. I have to admit when we get together there is trouble on the horizon. I'll never forget O.J. and Vodka, bananadaña's, Maryland, Bagels and ice cream, "Follow you, follow me!", NICKY, sugar attacks, copenhagen, Bloody Mary's, monopoly, John Banse, fishing at 5 A.M., my wild fantasies, "Camie, look at that sunset!", cardinal puff, riding at Murrays, Steve talks, Blackberry Brandy, green Rice Krispies, good luck next year, I'm going to miss your special friendship.

Love Frick

Mrs. Beckwith — You have been there for me through every thing and I appreciate it so much. When I come home from college you know I'll be over to raid your macaroon jar.

Mrs. Drezner — The past four years I've spent with you have all been great. From holding you at Johnny's games to trying to surprise him at his nineteenth birthday. Thanks for all your love and caring.

Mrs. Woolfe — You've been there for all the wild and crazy times. The wild parties at your house, the late nights of drinking white wine, discussions about our men and much more. I'll miss you next year and keep in touch.

Mrs. Ferrante — All I can say is thank you for always sharing your house and friendship with all of us. You're a wonderful lady and I appreciate all your kindness.

Love, Camie

Chris — The best words to express how I feel is to say I love you and that "I'm goin to miss you the most next year because I'm not only leaving my brother, but my best friend." Lots of luck and stay out of trouble.

Love Camie

Mom, Dad — Thanks for all your love and caring. We've been through a lot, but our lives have never been altered to an extreme where we can't turn to one another. I love you both so much and will miss you more than words can say.

Lots of Love, Camie
Good Luck Seniors!!

From The Juniors

Pete, I hope this picture reminds you of all the fun and crazy times we’ve shared together... Brooklyn Heights, St. Ann’s, Mike, Chappaquiddic, The Creaks, neighborhood fun (kick the can, mischief night, mooning on Mecer, sledding on the golf course), spin the bottle, camping on Tuckerneck, fish guts fights, the “oh wow” girl, Nantucket “Happy Hours”, GOFO, GROG, Nobadeer, fishing and shark expeditions, learning to waterski, “first loves”, JP, Atlantic City days (HP&JP), (maybe too) wild Bordes’ parties, quarters, The Captains House, Aspen (cabin jump, BS, JB), Journey’s End, late nights in the basements, The Standards, learning to survive, Middlebury craziness, Boxer Rebellion, The Bone and Texas, Madonna Mountain, family feuds... though we’ve had our ups and downs, our relationship has grown stronger as the years have gone by. I love you and I’m really going to miss you. We’ve come a long way haven’t we? love, Steph
Dear Gary,

When thoughtful parents bring children in to the world, they dream, hope and pray the future will smile on their progeny. Time and realities sometimes have a way of taking the polish off those dreams. As this milestone in life approaches, it should be proclaimed that our hopes and expectations have never been dimmed and our dreams forever exceeded.

Our love and congratulations,

Mom and Dad

To Nan and Boo, Love Boo and Nan:
Always remember:
Sexanne and Roxanne, "Let's do the rest!"; "But I'm AFS", "It's not my fault!", Hit the gas Mr. Bass, Crash-em upl, Jack, Max, Crash, Nose, Crust and Heinz, Midget wrestling, the bed in Nan's living room, tossing cookies in Boo's room, Winnie, Doug M., "Gone Borneo", cast partying, Isquarred ABW is not S.O.T., Moldy Molson, hairdos and water fights, morning disco, math homework! Molly O'Neil, Robby Kraft and Moodwing, fear of Floyd unfounded, Patty infatuation, Plastic balls and Mr. Howe, Mr. Bailey, Mr. Kauffman's stockings, "Aight Saah, next time you go t'doffice!" hmmm with Cragg, water skiing and the horny bird, the Whirlpool, Calvin Klein our teacher.

AFS & ESU

Hans and Kate — Thanks for bringing a Swedish and British flair to P.D.S.
Good Luck!

Mrs. Webb, Mrs. Baker
The AFS Club

GO TEBO!

M.M.    SLT    H.H.C.

Tad, Lissa, Tucker, Kip, Hilleary
Laurie — Every picture tells a story don’t it? And we’ve got quite a story to tell... Sweet sixteen, hour long phone calls, walking through snow storms, heartaches, Gold and Silver, trying on everything, Fiorucci, Will you ask — will you call — walking through snow storms, heartaches, Gold and Silver, quite a story to tell. Sweet sixteen, hour long phone calls, were supposed to stay with me, I.M., please help me, “I’m special person, you have always stuck by me through all of my becoming a nun.” Rusty Supper dinners, when mom and dad leave, hungover mornings, school? Halloween, I left my lights on! Being embarrassed at Chinese dinners, Thomas Sweets, and let us not forget broken curfews. You are a wonderful, special person, you have always stuck by me through all of my ups and downs, all the laughter and the tears. Thanks — Love always, Amanda(Tigger)

Kristy — The times we spent together I will always remember as the most meaningful part of high school. We have a great relationship and even though we are heading off in our own directions, we will always stay close.


Joe — Humus remembers this: “a little less common decency, a little more fun.” We’ve had some great times. Keep in touch.

Kate — “Here’s looking to you kid” Breakfast? Goody — From nasty notes to quarters championships, Bely and “Freed have done it all. See you in forty years when you’re tennis pro at some club chasing all the rich younger women. Susannah — Though I’ll never forgive you for going to the high school, you’re still a good kid. We’ve had some good times (remember waking Goody up with the banana)? Keep in touch, BB BBB BBB Belvin, Ellen & Lindsay — The more I think the more there is to remember, it’s cool. Take it easy and keep on laughing. Aksy, Kevin, David & Ian — What a year. I’ve never met such a moronic, disgusting Fun bunch as you four. Boxers and shaving cream forever. J.J. — Sorry I never had any crisis for you to deal with, you’re a great advisor and a kind person. Thank you. Jeff — As I sat there on the wiffle-ball park watching the balls go flying over my head, I thought it would never end. You’re a great guy and whatever you do I know you’ll make it. Mom & Dad — Well, I’m off. Don’t be sad, ’ll always come home. I’m sorry if I’ve been a little withdrawn this past year, it doesn’t mean I don’t care for you. Thank you for everything. Kevin J.

P — Love at first sight(yours). What a way to start. That forgetful night. Remember (how cliché) the beast sharing the Doo and now Mackum Squakem. Hard act to follow. Curious George and Sad Sally. Cribbing partially till that morning sneak(beat deal). My two-omeletes, one that fireside night (the beginning of firsts) and later broken lights and the gollly Belgiums. The things I do for you. Switching Shawn’s (good knife) a little to the left. Tryin’ to fatten you up. I want to... Well don’t let me stop you. How could you deal with it. Passing all my tests (competition). That Werner J. log my boy or what? Mou’s approval (good taste). Hey, sentiment is for fools so read this quick and save it for the kiddies of years to come. Luv Ya, The Fool, Macky and The Doo — Free girls, freestiffs, free petrol and mostly, free time. Getting kicked out of my favorite liquor store and waiting to drive legally. Going to court. Getting cuffed (a little tighter please). Reunions, proctors and Hoagie Haven for the beast. Wine and Game and waiting for the S’ers. Macky you were only 17 (good bust, I know what your thinking). I’ll smack your fat white belly. “O” the road trip... The fight... 9:30 booter... then the spotted clothes. Cousin Raoul in Bull n’ Brad’s. The Belgium connection. The Dead is, and that’s The Dead. I ain’t lying without no tryin’. Macky, the pouty face gettin turned down at K.I. Many gigs... The unwasted intruders. Randy Shelton working on his promotion. The Clubs bring your friend T-shirts. Which reminds me I posted 25 dollar bail for someone who didn’t pay me back. I know where you live. The beach, sidewalk driving, Noring, and lusting, the mad rapist stalking. Moover it was great running the shady rest and learning to drink(Till Bones rattled) the greens got the floor but I won’t be drinking no mo’. Who shot the Celica, what about the ra-beet. Sneaking away to college because we couldn’t say good-bye. Dinsmore have me the scoop but it was mutual (you’ll have to look that word up). Now I got my “pig” and you have strayed from the sauce(weekdays and mornings) but we got to stick together (after all I can’t bet served anymore). Now to the immigrant — if you ever saw the picture of you that I snibbed you wouldn’t try to go hard. Some serious blackmail(Schlitze). Didn’t hang till I became an upperclassman and you stayed below (only 17). Where is everybody on weeknights? First time I saw you drinking Molsson I almost died. But seriously you were the best girlfriend I ever had, you cribber. Put a pillow behind, Zoom, Swartz, Pipighilano. Thomper, Buzz. Boxers. Quarters. The loudest, the righteous, the few, the proud, the morons. Remember the $30 for our clogs compounded daily... Tobes Mom, Dad, Cay and the rival Shan — Thanks for the freedom and support. It’s a good thing I was always right or I might have taken advice and passed a few of my classes (2nd term).

Shava

To all the homes and my “boys” — The things we’ve shared are too numerous to mention. You are all great and to mention one would slight another. Just remember that life is not just one big party looking to have a good time. There is a time to stop fooling around and to be serious and when that time comes I hope you’ll send flowers. Strilly Dog

Tabs and Gordon — Thanks for everything and I ain’t runnin’ no mo’ sprints. But really it’s amazing how lazy a white boy can be.

Tobes
Cam — Just to think I’ve known you the longest — remember those days of swimming lessons when neither of us would put our heads under. And you teaching me all the “dirty words”: Running x-country, eating apples, Jersey shore marathon, mugging santa, stealing dishes and strawberry mooses, pulling all nighters on U.N. Atlantic City, 80 dollars worth of tickets, Scarsdale diets. And our wonderful trip to Hawaii, love, Scrambles. Lily — One word: elephants, if you’ve forgotten I’ll kill you. Summer memories, Vermont, fishing water fights, relaxing. From the randoms macs to the younger set it has been wierd. No I am not a pig in space anymore. Jimmy — You are a hyper and crazy one moment and grumpy the next. We have shared many special times — New York, the beach, dinners, mornings, stinkings, halloweens, fights (and many other incriminating experiences). Mark S. — one more picture before we go? I remember many wierd times long ago, please don’t forget them and don’t forget to call me when you come home. Sarah and Eva — For years past please don’t forget. Mark Z. — Someday we’ll make it to N.Y.C. together. Peter — Martha’s Vineyard, fancy dances, clubs and drinking. Johnny D. — We really have gotten to be good friends for two people who would have killed years ago. Philip — to many drunken nights, Wrecked cars and days long gone. Clip — Honking horns, late late parties, Bogle’s funny stories, drunken stoopers. Josh — Baking pancakes to strange french classes. Jenny — a wonderful psychologist, don’t laugh to hard or drink too much next year. Carolyn K. — When you get married think of me because my wedding will be on the same day. Also goes for divorce. Chris C. — You are like a little brother to me, I hope that someday you do meet up with my sister. Roz — There is so much to say. Remember the night you stayed with me, my babysitter, older men, broken hearts, laughing, younger men, camping, hiking the trails (with paper bags), leaking tents, foul food, etc., borrowing . . . Kirsten — there is so much we have shared, from our song CSNY to camping. The long nights, which your laughing kept us awake through, hiking the trails with so much to say. Ski trips to Vernon Valley, R and C in Nicky D’s, the gas station, laughing and (unfortunately can’t forget) crying. Thanks for the special memories. Burch — I can’t express what you have meant to me since you walked in the doors of P.D.S. There are too many wonderful memories to even begin to write down and if they mean as much to you as to me, well then you will remember them too, always. Even though we have followed our own paths I shall always love you, Amanda. Mom and Dad — you have put up with way too much from me, much more than duty certainly called for, and always remember that I love you two, A.L.C. Stephanie — Though we have fought each other nearly to death you have been the best, I’ve never said it or acted like it but I love ya. And don’t borrow my clothes while I’m gone. Lea — bright pink undies, J.R’s x deja-vu? A.A. Erik — There’s a first time for everything. I hope you find your blonde beautiful housewife. Thanks.

Lily — What ever happened to Chester, Hester, Fester, etc.? I’ll miss fires at Clip’s, Genesis, New Years brunches (“It’s too early in the morning for a Bloody Mary . . .”), wild art classes, Marquand Park benches . . . the poseiden adventure at Z’s house, dirty jokes, Gold and Silver Ball, graphic conversations, purple crazyness, Neil Young and cruisin’ with Bird, etc., “Moondance”. . . Stay in touch — Love Stooof.

Cathy E. — We might have drifted apart in the past year, but I’ll always care — We’ve shared good times and a very special place — Aspen ( . . . Rocky Mountain High) — I won’t forget the special memories — Love Steph

Camie — Trampelining, waterballoon wars, and crazy Middlebury days are gone. I won’t forget, Love S

Tobes — Wave out, man . . . English class “sarie” was fun . . . You macho sexpot you(Ha!) stay in touch. Steph

Philip — “Let’s make a toast to life in general” . . . Peppermint Snapps and “the three wild ones”, crazy Ferrante get togethers, “What a long strange trip it’s been . . .” — catch you on the rebound — Steph

Amanda — It all started with cruising in the fast black party sat with G.G. . . . Diet crazyness, Jense and J.B., Christmas cookie pig out, etc. — Remember purple people will have their chance soon enough — Love, S.L.B.

Goodbye to crazy Kirsten(J.R., jazz, H.P., ceremonial cig), Roz (“Heennry!”), James, Chris (allez a Paris), Mike S., Josh, Rizzo, Matt, John B., John D., Burch (Pocahontas), Kevin, Crazy Axie, . . . I love you all and hope you’ll remember the good times we’ve shared together.

Take care, Stephanie
Mr. Bing, Mr. McClure, Mr. Kuser: For all the support, for all the
guidance, for all the laughs, I thank you. I am what I am,
though, and a leader I'll never be. I'll be throwing snowballs
in the front hall when I'm 33!
Sambo, Wick, Lorenzo: You three brought me into P.D.S. and
kept me there with your friendship. It may not mean much but I
think I'm going to miss you guys.
Kevin and Kristy: My problems rest in your hands. God be with
you and watch out for hernias. Olav and Ian: My gratitude and
friendship will be better expressed elsewhere. Accept now my
apologies for my irrational and at times psychotic behavior.
Ian, Wake Up! You just missed a very touching moment! Olav!
For god's sake, stay on your side of the road!
Mrs. O; Had I anything left unsaid to you I'd say it. As it is, let it
be enough when I say 'god knows how much I'll miss you and
your advice. Mrs. B: Thanks for hours of advice and patience
in the bookstore. You remain one of my pillars.
Class of '81 — Had I the money, I'd tell you all what I think. But
then, you guys have heard that enough. Just try to keep in
touch, eh? I'll miss you when we all go our separate ways.
Meanwhile, the return of the Boxer Rebellion is planned for
next Thursday. I expect to see you all there... There's really
no more to write. I'll be seeing everyone at P.D.S. in the sum-
mer and I'll talk your ears off. So, I'll shut-up now. I'll miss you.
Kevin

Kirsten — "A Farewell to Kings" — "I love you, baby" — The
Deer Hunter. You've been a great friend, I'll miss ya' buddy.
Burch — "You must never lose the excitement of life." "Look
for humor in every situation." We usually do. I love ya. Debby
— I can still remember the first day we met in eighth grade, I
knew we'd always be great friends. Henry — I'm glad we got
to be such good friends. I'll never forget the good times we
had. I still love ya. Camie — Why do we always seem to get
hungry at 2:00 AM when we're studying for math? Amanda —
You should come pool hopping in your pool sometime. If you
ever need a good laugh think of camping or sleeping at Laur-
ie's. Johnny D. — Whenever I need a mechanic or just a good
friend I'll call you. Love Roszie. P.S. Rocky Raccoon. Jon
Brush — Remember 10th grade Bio or even further back,
when we first met and you hit me in the eye with a tennis ball. I
know at once it was love at first sight, even if I couldn't see.
Keep in touch, Maybe we can get married. Jeff — Late nights
are always fun at your house. You've been a special friend for
the past two years. I love ya, you too Chris. Rena — Nice
initials. Emily — I missed you at P.D.S. To the Elmores the
Burchfields, the Henkel's and the Burks, thanks for good times
and great second homes. Mrs. Elmores you've been one of my
best friends through high school. I don't know what I'll do
without you next year. Can I still creep in at 1:00 AM when
Kirsten is already asleep? Thanks for everything. I love you,
Rosalind. Mom and Dad — Thanks for literally dragging me
out to P.D.S. and I only thought I'd stay one year. Can I call
collect next year? Love, Lovie. To everyone else, thanks for
making P.D.S. great. Good luck. Love, Rosalind

Ian — From New Years at Seth's, to Mets games, to hitting my car, all the parties we've gone to. Model U.N., The
Stang, and all the others you've pule, how can I forgive/forget you? Mike — Giving you grief is getting harder
all the time. As you have come/ will go a long way, so Get out kid! James — Que puis-je dire, hein? Le THClub
vainqueur! J'espere que tu conduis mieux, parcequ'il faut que tu le fasse, alors. J'espère que tu ne veux pas que je crie
ceci, alors je m'arrete. Phil — Remember back in March when you said you'd stop drinking? Luke — Remember April
13? Broads, flying your glider, Blowing B's? you crashed for the fifth time yet? Susie — Why can't I stop pulling your
hair? Hitting you? Knocking you down? Because your so cute. O.K.? Z — Do old Bimmers die? Hopefully not as the
good things in life shouldn't leave. Sandy — Sandy? — Sandy! Jenny — I hope you learned some good thing this year
and got over your Stuart complex. Geek Patrol! People who are so cute — Ian, Jenny, Phil, Kirsten Z, Drew, Susie,
Sarah, Barb, Gipper, Eva, Cathy, Sandy, Roz, Burch, Camie, Brush, Lily, Rev, Kristy, Kate, JAMES, Sweeney Tobin and
too many others to list here. Camie — Model U.N. Rogerrr, the year round tan, cow doing a handstand, Psychobio,
party? To all the people not written to here — Simone, Pete, Gipper, Sarah, Kate, Barb, Lindsay, Tobes, Crocker,
Burch, Roz, Sweens, Brush, Thatcher, Seth, Stephanie, Mackey, Lily, Clip, Drew, Josh, Doug, and all the others — I'll
see you in Paris, O.K. — Chris
ONE MORE TIME . . .
WINDSONG COLOGNE

For the man who knows what he wants . . .
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ONE LAST WORD . . .

As the last pages of the yearbook go to the printer, we'd like to take a moment to thank the people who helped us make it through the many deadlines. Barbara Cragg and Virginia Reynolds who checked proofs, typed, and told us not to worry, and the Herff Jones yearbook representatives, Mike and Barbara Gilroy, who helped us when we did. We would like to apologize for the mistakes you'll probably find. Limitations of money, time and people make perfection impossible, although we tried. We hope everybody who opens this yearbook will find an accurate representation of the “P.D.S. experience”, and that it serves to remind the graduating seniors of happy memories for years to come.

John Denny  
John Marshall — Editors, the 1981 LINK