The 1985 Link
Princeton Day School
Princeton, NJ
For forty-two years you have been the "beginning" of Princeton Day School, and before that, Miss Fine's School. You have seen us, and perhaps our parents, develop from unsure kindergarteners into rational, caring young ladies and gentlemen. You fostered in us sound values, good manners, and respect for ourselves and our peers from the first day you shook our hands. You have touched all of our lives, not just the seven in our class who were your students, or those who have been your teaching assistants, but everyone whose day has been lifted seeing your single file of students march to lunch, reminding us of what we were and what you and all of our teachers have helped us become.
Don Roberts

When we first met you, your unique sense of humor confounded and perhaps intimidated some of us. We quickly grew to know you as advisees, students, and Seniors whom you steered through the intricacies of fourth quarter projects. We discovered the warm heart underneath the witty exterior. In class, you taught us not to be afraid of literature or of our own ideas. You do not put yourself on a pedestal, but are a true friend to us all.
Dear Class of '85:

"The best things come in small packages" — an old adage whose truth you have proved anew. Eighty-seven is small even by PDS standards. It helps to explain the distinctiveness of your class spirit as well as your unity. You care for each other so much, in part, because you know each other so well.

You are, of course, also a class of individuals, one with a myriad of interests and commitments. This diversity has not only made you the more interesting to know; it has contributed greatly to your school. From athletics to drama to music to publications, wherever you have made commitments, you have done so with enthusiasm and, ultimately, distinction.

In bygone days, not everyone was convinced that words such as "distinction" and "commitment" would be used to describe this class, or so I am told. Nor was your unity especially notable in, say, eighth grade. Clearly the speed with which you have matured and the extent of your growth provide special satisfaction for your teachers.

For years to come, you will remember these qualities and your experiences here. May you continue to feel close to PDS and regard it as "your" school. May you always value quality more than quantity, and may you fulfill in your lives that which you have begun so well.

With best wishes always,

[Signature]

Headmaster
Robin Trend

So much time to make up
Everywhere you turn
Time we have wasted on the way.
So much water moving
Underneath the bridge
Let the water come
Carry us away.

CSN
Andy Schrarger
You have to shoot to score.
Anonymous

I’d rather be a hammer than a nail.
Paul Simon
Lynch Hunt

But what a shining animal is man,
Who knows, when pain subsides, that is not that,
For worse than that must follow — yet can write
Music, can laugh, play tennis, even plan.

Edna St. Vincent Millay

To laugh often and much; to win the respect of intelligent people and the affection of children; to earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends; to appreciate beauty; to find the best in others; to leave the world a little better place than we found it, whether by a healthy child, a garden patch or a redeemed social condition; to know even one life breathed easier because you lived. This is to have succeeded.

Bessie Anderson Stanley
Steve Sinaiko

Believe in all that we could be
and all that we have been
and all that we are . . .
And maybe when you’re older
and you’re thinking back
you might recall . . .

Stand in the sun
shut your eyes
and feel the world
it’s changing every day.

Genesis
Take your time, think a lot
Why think of everything you’ve got
For you will still be here tomorrow,
But your dreams may not.

Now I’ve been happy lately
Thinking about the good things to come
And I believe it could be
Something good has begun.

Cat Stevens

Cat Stevens
Kevin Cragg

Eternal nothingness is OK if you’re dressed for it.

Woody Allen

Everybody likes the sound of a train in the distance. Everybody knows that it is true.

Paul Simon
Laura Bye

May your horse never stumble,
Your cinch never break,
Your stomach never grumble,
Your heart never ache.

Cowboy Prayer
Anne-Marie Guerrero

Personality is to a man
what perfume is to a flower.

Charles M. Schwab

A man's style is his mind's voice.

Emerson
One secret dream
Pick up the bags
Get in the limousine,
Soon we’ll be away from here,
Step on the gas and wipe that tear away
One sweet dream came true today.

John and Paul

Stand in the sun
Shut your eyes
and feel the world
Changing every day.

Genesis
Caroline Peiser

The scent grows richer,
he knows he must be near,
He finds a long passageway
lit by chandelier.
Each step he takes, the
perfume changes
From familiar fragrance to
flavours strange.
A magnificent chamber
meets his eye.
Thinking he is quite alone,
He enters the room, as
it were his own,
But ripples on the sweet
pink water
Reveal some company
unthought of.

Looking behind me, the
water turns icy blue,
The lights are dimmed, and
once again the stage is set for you.
The days of our youth
are the days of our glory.

K.L.S.

Genesis
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I took the one less traveled by. And that has made all the difference.

Robert Frost

Rivers belong where they can ramble
Eagles belong where they can fly
I've got to be where my spirit can run free
Gotta' find my corner of the sky.

Bob Dylan

A new day
A new way
And new eyes to see the dawn
Go your way
I'll go mine and carry on.

CSN&Y
I decided I was going to do whatever I wanted to do.

Antonia Fraser

Hei-ock Kim
I need to laugh.

The Beatles

It’s nice to be somebody, but it’s better to be somebody nice.

Anonymous

Steve Szuter
Our future may lie beyond our vision, but it is not completely beyond our control.

Robert F. Kennedy

Bob Zimmerman
Like one that stands upon a promontory and spies a far off shore where he would tread wishing his foot were equal with his eye.

Shakespeare

Bill Griesinger

Those that much covet are with gain so found For what they have not, that which they possess They scatter and unloose it from their bond And so, By hoping more, they have but less.

Shakespeare
Alan Gunshor

Is there a god . . .
and if there is, can he break a twenty?

Woody Allen

Open the door and let 'em in.

Paul McCartney

Herman

"Obviously you weren't at the meeting this morning."
I’m sailing away.
Set an open course for the virgin sea
Cause I’ve got to be free.
Free to face the life that’s ahead of me.

Styx

Rick Freese
Comes a time when the blind man takes your hand and says don't you see, gotta make it somehow on the dreams you still believe.

Grateful Dead
You can’t always get what you want, but if you try sometime, you must might find, you get what you need.

Mick Jagger

Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will
To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield.

Alfred, Lord Tennyson
Smarter than the average bear.

Yogi Bear

Charles Holtzman

I yam what I yam and that's what I yam . . .

Popeye
If a man does not keep pace with his companions perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music which he hears, however measured or far away.

Henry David Thoreau
Marisa Petrella

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.

Montaigne
Melissa Trend

Time it was and what a time it was
It was
A time of innocence, A time of confidences.

Simon and Garfunkel
If I had the time to make up for
The time that I've spent just
thinkin' 
'Bout times to come and those of
the past,
I'd try to straighten out my life
Just a little bit . . . get some more
sleep and just
Ease Back Down

The Original Mongerdo Blues

Jack Cook
We should be careful to get out of an experience only the wisdom that is in it — and stop there; lest we be like the cat that sits down on a hot stove-lid. She will never sit down on a hot stove-lid again — and that is well; but also she will never sit down on a cold one anymore.

Mark Twain

Those who dream by day are cognizant of many things which escape those who dream by night.

Edgar Allen Poe
Kathryn Jennings

I am a part of all that I have met;
Yet all experience is an arch wherethro'
Gleams that untravelled world, whose margin fades
For ever and for ever when I move.
How dull it is to pause, to make an end,
To rust unburnished, not to shine in use!

Alfred, Lord Tennyson
Tout comprendre c'est tout pardonner.

Madame de Séant
Lynne Erdman

You’ve got one life to live so live it positively
Make sure that all you do is based on reality
Live your life each day as if it was your first
And live your life each day as if it was forever
You’ve got a place in the sun
Don’t let no one take your crown
You got a right to be here
Let nothing stop you and no one bring you down.

Jimmy Cliff

But when the rain is falling from the sky
I know the sun will be only missing for a while.

The Heptones
Sitting in an English garden waiting for the sun, if the sun don’t come, you get a tan from standing in the English rain.

John Lennon/Paul McCartney

When you wanna make it bounce just throw it down and see what happens.

Chris Harford
John Hartmann

,SIGHT... I SURE AM HUNGRY. WHAT I'D GIVE FOR A BOWL OF RICE...

...ESPECIALLY MY MOTHER'S RICE! BOY, CAN SHE WHIP UP A MEAN BOWL OF RICE. YOU KNOW I BET SHE'S WORRIED SICK ABOUT ME. I'VE NEVER LEFT HER ALONE THIS LONG...

AMAZING...

...I DIDN'T KNOW COMMIES HAD MOTHERS.
Observing the hypocrites
Mingle with the good people we meet
Good friends we have,
Oh, good friends we have lost
along the way.
In this great future,
You can't forget your past
So dry your tears, I seh.

Bob Marley

As I walk on through troubled times
My spirit gets so down hearted
sometimes.
So where are the strong, and who are
trusted,
and where is the harmony
Sweet harmony!

Elvis Costello

Kate Fulmer
Preserve your memories,
They’re all that’s left you.

Simon and Garfunkel

The best things in life are free.

The Beatles

Julian Weatherill
I close my eyes and I'm back by the ocean
My hair feels wet
I'm on the brink of a lifelong ambition,
Whatever dream comes next.

The Fixx

You're halfway up
and you're halfway down
And the sack on your back
Is turning you around
Throw it away,
you won't need it up there,
And remember,
you don't look back,
whatever you do,
Better start doing it right.

Genesis

Stephanie Lazer
And the years I spent lost
in the mystery, Far away.
Leaving only the sound of a
drum.
Like a part of me,
it’s miked to the heart of
me,
Forget what life used to be
You are what you choose
to be
It’s whatever it is you see
that
Life will become.

Jackson Browne

Tresa McBee

We can look, but we can never
go back.

Loren Eeisley

Think only of the past
As its remembrance gives you
pleasure.

Jane Austen
There was a time for
Picking wild flowers with
Little girl wonder and
Questions.

And a time for understanding
Wild flowers and clouds and
Questions that remain
Unanswered.

And a time for stepping
From wild flower fields
Carelessly, leaving space for
Adventure.

P.L.

Paul Van Horn III
Slow down you move too fast.  
Got to make the morning last.  
Just kicking down the cobble stones  
Looking for fun and feeling groovy.  

Paul Simon

Show me a good loser,  
and I'll show you a loser.  

Vince Lombardi
I shall not fear. Fear is the mind killer. Fear is the little death that brings total obliteration. I will face my fear. I will permit it to pass over me and through me, and when it has gone I will turn to see fear’s path. Where the fear has gone there will be nothing. Only I will remain.

Frank Herbert

Always look on the bright side of life.

Monty Python

Living on the riverside
Taking it all in my stride
Living on the Riverside
I’m taking life like a big long ride
You stay on your side and I’ll stay on mine
You take what you want and I’ll take the sunshine.

America
Be specific and real in your actions, and they will communicate your artistic statement.

Uta Hagen

I've been waiting for this moment for all my life.

Phil Collins

The secret of life is enjoying the passage of time.

James Taylor
It’s been very hard
But it’s getting easier now
Hard times are over, over for awhile
The leaves are shining in the sun
And I’m smiling inside
You and I watching each other on a street corner
Cars and buses and planes and people go by
But we don’t care
We want to know
We want to know in each other’s eyes
That hard times are over, over for some time.

John Lennon
The past is just a portrait, the future's ours to frame.  
Tonya Elmore  
Squeeze

What makes you happy for awhile is gonna make you smile through the rain.  
Elton John
If a war of races should occur between the wild beasts and Lord Man, I would be tempted to sympathize with the bears.

John Muir

"Let's go and see everybody" said Pooh. "Because when you've been walking in the wind for miles, and you suddenly go into somebody's house, and he says, "Hallo, Pooh, you're just in time for a little smackerel of something, and you are, then it's what I call a Friendly Day."

A.A. Milne
and then this dreamer wept: and so she quickly dreamed a dream of spring — how you and i are blossoming

e.e. cummings

Karen Hanes
I do not think that I know what I do not know.

Socrates

One man’s fantasy is another man’s reality.

Anonymous

Brad Smith
Elizabeth Socolow

Every man has his peculiar and particular way of getting at and doing things, and he is often criticized because that way is not the one adopted by others. The great idea is to accomplish what you set out to do.

Abraham Lincoln
There is no feeling in this world to be compared with self-reliance. Don’t sacrifice that to anything else.

John D. Rockefeller

Louise Hall

If you smile at me I will understand ‘cause that is something everybody does in the same language.

CSN&Y
Immense have been the preparations for me, faithful and friendly the arms that have helped me . . .

I do not know what is untried and afterward, but I know it will in its turn prove sufficient and cannot fail . . .

To elaborate is no avail, learn'd and unlearn'd feel that is so . . .

Walt Whitman
Song of Myself (1855)
Rob Willis walked out of the chapel, and still in his graduation robe walked all the way to the Devon River, deserted of all students and faculty and stripping down to his shorts he dived in, and began swimming up river, and up, and up.

John Knowles
Peace Breaks Out

It’s time to go, with elegance Let’s get our things and leave the dance.

Alexander Whitaker
I can't complain but sometimes I still do.

Joe Walsh

I know not what may be coming in the future, but be it what it will I'll go to it smiling.

Stub, **Moby Dick**
Though we travel the world over to find the beautiful, we must carry it with us or we find it not.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

Destiny is not a matter of chance, it is a matter of choice; it is not a thing to be waited for, it is a thing to be achieved.

William Jennings Bryan

What lies behind us and what lies before us are tiny matters compared to what lies within us.

Ralph Waldo Emerson
To err is human; but to really foul things up requires a computer.

Dan
Don’t think the glory, like the date, you can eat it. You won’t have the glory until you catch the cactus.

From An Arabian Poem

Qusay Al-Shatti
When I was a child my mother said to me, "If you become a soldier you'll be a general. If you become a monk, you'll end up as the pope." Instead I became a painter and wound up as Picasso.

Pablo Picasso
The more I want to get something done, the less I call it work.

Richard Bach

Jim Hall
I miss my lovely mother
And I love my lonely father
I know I owe my brothers
One thing and another
I hear my sister singing, Ooooo,
And I ought to be on my way by now
Moving across the land
With my heart in my hand
On my way by now.

James Taylor

David Haynes

I don’t know if I want America to remember or to forget, that Jesus Christ was the first non-violent revolutionary. Dig it.

Stephen Stills
We are free, a feeling which is a result and a beginning. It is the road of life travelled only by those who know that the greatest risk is not a risk at all.

A person's dream is not important because it does or does not happen, but because it could.

as told by Celeste Frisbee

Rebecca Stoltzfus
Holly Duthie

If there's a shortcut, I'd have found it
But there's no easy way around it.

Todd Rundgren
To have a friend you must first be a friend.

Emerson

Even if you’re on the right track, you’ll get run over if you just sit there.

Will Rodgers

There are two kinds of dreamers: there is the dreamer who never wakes up; and there is the dreamer who is never so wide awake as when he dreams.

John W. Cavanaugh
Mike Rorro

Never get angry, never make a threat.

Mario Puzo
If it comes from inside, it can't be wrong.

Anonymous
Now the years are rolling by me
They are rocking evenly
I am older than I once was
Younger than I’ll be
But that’s not unusual.
No, it isn’t strange
After changes upon changes
We are more or less the same.
After changes we are more or less the same.

Simon and Garfunkel
Some things have to be believed to be seen.

Ralph Hodgson
Imagination is more important than knowledge.

Albert Einstein
Patrick Courtney
Summer afternoon — summer afternoon; to me those have always been the most beautiful words in the English language.

Henry James
Bill Noonan
The secret of happiness is the exploration and enjoyment of genius untainted by your own lack of it.

Baruch Spinoza
I may be going to hell in a bucket baby, but at least I'm enjoying the ride, at least I'm enjoying the ride.

Bob Weir and Robert Hunter
Debbie Blanche

There is a kind of greatness which does not depend upon fortune; it is a certain manner that distinguishes us, and which seems to destinie us for great things; it is the value we insensibly set upon ourselves; it is by this quality, that we gain the deference of other men, and it is this which commonly raises us more above them, than birth, rank, or even merit itself.

La Rochefoucauld
In Xanadu did Kubla Khan
A stately pleasure dome decree:
Where Alph, the sacred river, ran
Through caves measureless to man
Down to a sunless sea.

Samuel Taylor Coleridge
This leaf from an Oriental tree,  
Transplanted to my garden's soil,  
The secret sense does decree,  
For the knowing man to uncoil.  
Is it but one living soul,  
That in itself has split in two?  
Or is it the two do form one whole,  
Each chosen part to the other true?  
To solve the labyrinthine quest  
I spun out the thread guiding me best:  
Did you feel the sense in the tale I told,  
That I'm not just one but double-souled?

Goethe

Kemal Guleryuz

But although the word is common to all, the majority of people live as though they all had each an understanding of his own.

Heraclitus
That first nip of fall is in the air!

Well, we've lived life to the fullest. We've laughed, we've sung, we've cried and felt the warm sun on our faces...

And you know what time it is now...

Miller time?

Claudia Simms
Robert Levy

Oh?

Richard M. Nixon
Climb every mountain, search high and low,
Follow every byway, every path you know.
Climb every mountain, ford every stream,
Follow every rainbow, 'til you find your dream!

"There will always be a bit of dinner for my friends when they come to see me," says Mr. Toad.

The Sound of Music

Birgit Enstrom
If one advances confidently in the direction of his dreams and endeavors to live the life which he has imagined, he will meet with a success unexpected in common hours.

Henry David Thoreau
Raj Sinha

Success is not necessarily happiness, but happiness is ultimate success.

Anonymous

Always do the things that you would be proud of if others knew you did them.

Joseph Gottlieb
Charlie Jaques

Most folks are about as happy as they decide to be.

Abe Lincoln

I’ve never let my schooling interfere with my education.

Mark Twain
Chris Thanner
Indiscriminate study bloats the mind.

D. Sutton

Without friction, life would be a mistake.

C.T.
Charlie Zenzie

It is one thing to show a man that he is in error, and another to put him in possession of truth.

John Locke
How often we forget all time, when lone
Admiring Nature's universal throne:
Her woods — her wilds — her mountains — the
intense
Reply of HERS to our intelligence!

Byron: The Island

The latter part of a wise man's life is
taken up in curing the follies, prejudices,
the false opinions he had contracted in
the former.

Jonathan Swift

Stacey Travers
“WHAT KIND OF MAN WOULD LIVE WHERE THERE IS NO DARING? I DON’T BELIEVE IN TAKING FOOLISH CHANCES, BUT NOTHING CAN BE ACCOMPLISHED WITHOUT TAKING ANY CHANCE AT ALL.”

CHARLES AUGUSTUS LINDBERGH
It is a wretched taste to be gratified with mediocrity when the excellent lies before us.

Disraeli

But if the while I think on thee, dear friend, All losses are restored and sorrows end.

Shakespeare

Il faut cultiver notre jardin.

Voltaire
Brenda Wren Burman

Mele Kalikimaka.

Bing

Ain't life grand?

Jimmy Buffet
Poor Little Lambs That Have Gone Astray

Jonathan Abrahams
Christopher Alexander
Stephen Ashcroft
Ted Axelrod
Kenneth Beeker
Laura Bennett
Gail Bernard
Jeffery Brown
Jane Davidson
Kim Devin
Louise Elsea
Jane Erdman
Veronica Fedorov
Michelle Feller
Anita Fernandez
Gina Galloni
Peter Gallup
Elyse Genek
John Gigliotti
Dan Goldman
William Grandin
Donald Gray
John Henderson
Geraldine Hirsch
Billy Hoff
Peter Hoogenboom
Chandler Hopkins
Gabi Horvath
Amie Jones
Michael Lamelza
Mimi Lawson-Johnston
Joseph Leddy
Samantha Levine
David Litt
Christopher Littlejohn
Stuart Magruder
David Maxwell

Peter McClure
Meredith McCredie
Christopher McDonagh
Scott Meserve
Ross Mills
Amy Morgenstern
Boyd Morrison
Jason Mraz
Lizzie O’Leary
Peter Paik
Daniel Panitz
Nancy Pritchard
Elizabeth Reeves
Daniel Richter
Ariela Rosenblum
Mark Sienkiewicz
Alison Smart
Richard Smith
Joe Speciale
Caroline Stalins
Jamie Sullivan
Kim Thornton
Mike Tucker
Stephen Underwood
Irene Usiskin
Thomas Van Doren
Nancy Vawter
Jennifer Villa
Sarah Wellington
Chandra Willis
Katharine Willrich
Andrew Wilson
Peter Wisnovsky
Sara Woof
Greg Zaharchuk
Jack Zahner
Class Awards

Chiquita Banana Award
Most Huggable
The Good Effort Boxer Trophy
Happy Home Maker Award
Great White Hunter
Most Likely to Lose the Key to Life
Friend of the Fetus
The Quicker-Keg -Picker-Upper
The "Can I Have an Award in The Link?" Award
Best Pair
Mr. Protection
Phi Slamma Jamma Award
Class Chauffer
Cradlerobber Award
The A* Team
The "OK, We're Here, The Party Can Start" Award
Most Deserved of a Bonus in June
PDS Done the Most To
The Chris Ross Sink Award
The End All

Leslie
Kevin
Girls's Soccer
Birgit
Bradley
Lynne
Hartmann
Thomas
Regan
Trends
Dave
Lynch
Pattie-Poo
Melissa
Jay and Dan
The Fellas
Mrs. Shriver
The Class of '85
The Link Layout Staff
The Link Staff

*Audio-visual effects
Do You
Remember?
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Found</th>
<th>Evokes</th>
<th>Wears</th>
<th>Consumes</th>
<th>Lost Without</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>John H.</td>
<td>not in the computer room</td>
<td>Elvis Costello</td>
<td>Notre Dame jacket + corduroy pants</td>
<td>World War II books</td>
<td>John Paul II</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lynne</td>
<td>w/ Becky at Mallrat</td>
<td>Little Lion</td>
<td>Red + Black</td>
<td>cocoa + cream</td>
<td>poppet + Charlie</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jamison</td>
<td>Pro</td>
<td>Birdman</td>
<td>Super Grover</td>
<td>anything he's cried</td>
<td>contact lenses</td>
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<tr>
<td>Louise</td>
<td>in the barn</td>
<td>Elizabeth McGovern</td>
<td>Bloomin's</td>
<td>Somerset + Wawa</td>
<td>costume</td>
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<tr>
<td>Adam</td>
<td>wherever it's raining</td>
<td>disorganization</td>
<td>one orange sneaker</td>
<td>melted gumballs</td>
<td>Lego</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jenny</td>
<td>cruisng to Somerset w/kate</td>
<td>The Dutch Boy</td>
<td>That Big Florene Diet Dr. Pepper</td>
<td>Louise + Alan</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Dan</td>
<td>computer room</td>
<td>mad scientist</td>
<td>sneakers</td>
<td>potato chips</td>
<td>diskette case</td>
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<td>Jackie</td>
<td>in the zol area code</td>
<td>chaka-girl</td>
<td>a smiley face</td>
<td>pumpkin ice cream, her analogies before games w/ Tom</td>
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<tr>
<td>Chris T.</td>
<td>repairing the ark</td>
<td>&quot;catatonic state&quot;</td>
<td>Georgetown T's</td>
<td>anything over 12.70</td>
<td>back roads</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brenda</td>
<td>in VanHalen videos</td>
<td>Lisa</td>
<td>Princeton rugby</td>
<td>roastbeef hoagies</td>
<td>P.U. football games</td>
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<td>Bob Z.</td>
<td>at the racetrack</td>
<td>the state of N.J.</td>
<td>his shirt untucked</td>
<td>Hartmann's lunch</td>
<td>Star-Ledger Sports Section</td>
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<tr>
<td>Robin</td>
<td>in the Jungle</td>
<td>Sheena</td>
<td>a bruise on her butt</td>
<td>New Tab Taste</td>
<td>chocolate chip cookie batter</td>
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<tr>
<td>Andy</td>
<td>on the bay</td>
<td>teddybear syndrome</td>
<td>sunglasses</td>
<td>unsalted pretzels</td>
<td>My Boys Toy</td>
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<tr>
<td>Tresa</td>
<td>on stage</td>
<td>Major Mulligan</td>
<td>&quot;The Limited&quot;</td>
<td>chocolate</td>
<td>new shoes</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jeremy</td>
<td>in good company</td>
<td>bones</td>
<td>hot threads</td>
<td>most anything</td>
<td>the big red</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Debbie</td>
<td>pushing a BMW on 39</td>
<td>race car driver</td>
<td>anything different</td>
<td>Big Red + green marker</td>
<td>writing notes to herself</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alan</td>
<td>in a padded room</td>
<td>confusion</td>
<td>anything he can get his hands on</td>
<td>Cartoons</td>
<td>hope</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Liz</td>
<td>checking in w/Kate</td>
<td>a Russian</td>
<td>the little man</td>
<td>Tiny Chicklets</td>
<td>the little man</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kevin</td>
<td>hugging</td>
<td>Tom Carrell</td>
<td>jackets (constantly)</td>
<td>Small Children</td>
<td>a VCR</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Intrigued By</td>
<td>Passion</td>
<td>Bête Noir</td>
<td>Can You Imagine Him/Her</td>
<td>Favorite Expression</td>
<td>Laughs At</td>
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<tr>
<td>the U.S. Marines</td>
<td>Bullwinkle</td>
<td>the jump shot</td>
<td>liberal</td>
<td>&quot;I can't, I'm Catholic&quot;</td>
<td>basketball</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bananas + Ranier</td>
<td>Seattle</td>
<td>&quot;Big Barb&quot;</td>
<td>Biting Metal</td>
<td>Shut up Brad</td>
<td>Kirky</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>boy + girl flowers</td>
<td>Long Introductions</td>
<td>Indecision</td>
<td>Stained in School</td>
<td>if only you could understand me</td>
<td>over-age non-drivers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charlie Brown</td>
<td>Hockey players</td>
<td>Larriss</td>
<td>in love w/ Jared?</td>
<td>OK...now here's what we'll do.</td>
<td>Kevin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alan's Chums</td>
<td>Dad's Beemer</td>
<td>Love Hamster</td>
<td>Uninjured</td>
<td>Ploughed</td>
<td>Jimbo's hat (1 foot)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Old Men</td>
<td>Laughing</td>
<td>people touching her hair</td>
<td>with lunch money</td>
<td>wait...this is comedy</td>
<td>Anita</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lasers</td>
<td>Computing</td>
<td>history, peer group</td>
<td>&quot;what printouts&quot;</td>
<td>Too damn loud</td>
<td>computer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trouble</td>
<td>Van's hairy chest</td>
<td>the 'rents rules</td>
<td>With a butt</td>
<td>&quot;Burt...rah!&quot; &quot;good...oh...ch&quot;</td>
<td>everything is a high-squeak voice</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Friction</td>
<td>Friction</td>
<td>the dark suburb</td>
<td>Driving anything under 2 tons</td>
<td>Hi Steve, Hi Lynch</td>
<td>college</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peach Group*1</td>
<td>Cupcake</td>
<td>lunchtime</td>
<td>nutritious</td>
<td>Bill</td>
<td>fat mountain climber</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Turkey + the Peers</td>
<td>Horse racing</td>
<td>Princeton</td>
<td>preppy</td>
<td>Hey Chief</td>
<td>John &amp; Slim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BN + NC</td>
<td>B.R.</td>
<td>Monday Morning Phlegm</td>
<td>not having to go to the bathroom</td>
<td>with finger pointed up &quot;Burt&quot;</td>
<td>the Powerwagon</td>
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<tr>
<td>a good set design</td>
<td>Waterskiing</td>
<td>highfives</td>
<td>the starting center for the jeep</td>
<td>Come on Guys</td>
<td>wipeouts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Broadway</td>
<td>Phil Collins</td>
<td>Mornings</td>
<td>On time</td>
<td>Ya' know what I mean?</td>
<td>college</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a nice ass</td>
<td>K-blonds</td>
<td>Computer II</td>
<td>Studying</td>
<td>what's up this Thursday night?</td>
<td>Katia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>her mother's boyfriends</td>
<td>Matthew</td>
<td>Mr. Steve</td>
<td>not on a diet</td>
<td>Scene of secreed classes</td>
<td>Win &amp; end up anything</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foot-brain reflex</td>
<td>Clara Pellar</td>
<td>Seaweed</td>
<td>Subtle</td>
<td>Hey Boo-Boo Bear...</td>
<td>Common Sense</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Celebrities</td>
<td>Older Men</td>
<td>Worms</td>
<td>sharing an ice cream cone</td>
<td>I'm soo...</td>
<td>Pojo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that K. mark odor</td>
<td>&quot;sweat&quot; hip checks</td>
<td>Polyester</td>
<td>bald</td>
<td>&quot;don't know...&quot; (pause) sure</td>
<td>everything, everything, every sneak preview</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Found</td>
<td>Evokes</td>
<td>Wears</td>
<td>Consumes</td>
<td>Lost Without</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rob</td>
<td>at high speeds on the field or court</td>
<td>Tom Anderson</td>
<td>whatever's in his trunk</td>
<td>$C_2H_12O_6</td>
<td>his BMW</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Karen C.</td>
<td>in godfather's sedan</td>
<td>a prep</td>
<td>Garanimals</td>
<td>chocolate chip cookie butter</td>
<td>her little red car</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mike</td>
<td>in the garage</td>
<td>Silence</td>
<td>gold watch</td>
<td>guitar picks</td>
<td>her laugh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anne-Marie</td>
<td>in the garage</td>
<td>a minority</td>
<td>Laura Ashley</td>
<td>choc-chip cookies + diet coke</td>
<td>freetess bass</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Van</td>
<td>in a rose bush</td>
<td>Chaka</td>
<td>a wrist brace</td>
<td>compliments</td>
<td>red Lesportsac</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shini</td>
<td>asking for a ride into town</td>
<td>ironic innocence</td>
<td>fake nails</td>
<td>bonhamas + pina coladas</td>
<td>Mrs. Stoltzfus</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bobby L.</td>
<td>playing foxtrot</td>
<td>Silence</td>
<td>Tee Shirts</td>
<td>no-thing</td>
<td>running shoes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kathryn</td>
<td>Culross</td>
<td>transparent swatch</td>
<td>Mom's 'rekes</td>
<td>Tab for Breakfast</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomas</td>
<td>on a run</td>
<td>a Southern Gentleman</td>
<td>his own spaghetti</td>
<td>his beemer</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Manis</td>
<td>on PBS property</td>
<td>Shirley Temple</td>
<td>a red-hot temper</td>
<td>roast beef + haggies</td>
<td>wheels</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sean</td>
<td>at community council</td>
<td>Clark Kent</td>
<td>bluchers</td>
<td>homemade beer</td>
<td>Dip</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Laura</td>
<td>knee-deep in horse</td>
<td>Sophistication</td>
<td>opal necklace + pearls to gym</td>
<td>Friendly's screen sampler</td>
<td>Anne-Marie + Gummy bears</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jim</td>
<td>fooling</td>
<td>Boo-Boo Bear</td>
<td>Gulf Hat</td>
<td>growth pills</td>
<td>Snuffy!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jon J</td>
<td>talking and yelling</td>
<td>controversy</td>
<td>preppy sweaters + booties</td>
<td>hot dogs + gatorade</td>
<td>his voice + opinions</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Claudia</td>
<td>making a fool of herself</td>
<td>the pig woman</td>
<td>irregular black high tops</td>
<td>attention</td>
<td>sweet + low</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bill G.</td>
<td>foozin'</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>fooz 'tangling</td>
<td>the mustang</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lynch</td>
<td>being silly w/ Steve</td>
<td>curious George</td>
<td>what his mom says</td>
<td>peer group problems</td>
<td>Lynch</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Zoots</td>
<td>drawing in glass</td>
<td>a polar bear</td>
<td>high top sneakers</td>
<td>hockey pucks</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Birgit</td>
<td>in the kitchen</td>
<td>a rabbit</td>
<td>Sweedish meatballs</td>
<td>School mish ♥ Peach Gardens</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jay</td>
<td>in the computer room</td>
<td>satirist</td>
<td>pen pouch</td>
<td>Chocalate milk + gin canisters</td>
<td>projector</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Intrigued By</td>
<td>Passion</td>
<td>Bête Noir</td>
<td>Can You Imagine Him/Her</td>
<td>Favorite Expression</td>
<td>Laughs At</td>
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<tr>
<td>speed (m.p.h.)</td>
<td>dropping in unannounced sports cars</td>
<td>Volvo Turbo pursuits</td>
<td>calling ahead</td>
<td>I'll be right over</td>
<td>The 55 speed limit</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>competition</td>
<td>dictionary</td>
<td>Need we say?</td>
<td>polyester</td>
<td>a ballerina clean shaven</td>
<td>Jesus.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>punk guys</td>
<td>the back-pass</td>
<td>Toqueline</td>
<td>running</td>
<td>cutting a class</td>
<td>unreal</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the back-pass</td>
<td>the Patriots</td>
<td>Tequila</td>
<td>with her licence</td>
<td>not moving in 2 years</td>
<td>Really??!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>fooz</td>
<td>complex people</td>
<td>M-n-M's lacrosse</td>
<td>not complaining</td>
<td>You haven't seen me today</td>
<td>Behold!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the Double-Gate Shot</td>
<td>a grove of zucchini</td>
<td>Gaia at C. Ross</td>
<td>wearing polyester</td>
<td>You're shrieking</td>
<td>Van</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the Simple life</td>
<td>a grove of zucchini</td>
<td>M-n-M's lacrosse</td>
<td>where going to open the soap</td>
<td>Just hanging out.</td>
<td>ESSO dx</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the back-pass</td>
<td>the back-pass</td>
<td>Busting Van</td>
<td>Sloppy fooz</td>
<td>Slappin' you</td>
<td>Spurtle's ring-pom:</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>trivia</td>
<td>dieties</td>
<td>Kahva cream</td>
<td>mode</td>
<td>No, No, No!</td>
<td>Yuppies</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Princeton parties</td>
<td>Skiing</td>
<td>Jon Jaffee</td>
<td>a preppie</td>
<td>that's hurtin'</td>
<td>golf team</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the theater lobby crowd</td>
<td>Slapstick</td>
<td>proflanity</td>
<td>understanding what's going on</td>
<td>that's corny</td>
<td>Leslie's Singing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tebo!</td>
<td>Hockey</td>
<td>haircuts</td>
<td>wha to do at the prom</td>
<td>Shut up Lynch</td>
<td>&quot;Laugh Zoots feat. the N.J. Devils&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Films</td>
<td>Knitting &amp; baking</td>
<td>Roaches &quot;like a virgin&quot;</td>
<td>whatever pencil &amp; paper</td>
<td>Sounds good to me</td>
<td>audio-visual department</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Found</td>
<td>Evokes</td>
<td>Wears</td>
<td>Consumes</td>
<td>Lost Without</td>
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<tr>
<td>Tonya</td>
<td>with the WLC</td>
<td>Goggles Pizzano</td>
<td>nothing of her own</td>
<td>Choc-Kalahnikoff + peppermint + patty's</td>
<td>the gang of '83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charles H.</td>
<td>in a pool hall</td>
<td>Nordic Visions</td>
<td>a supercilious expression</td>
<td>ham sandwiches</td>
<td>an ego</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lara</td>
<td>wherever she is</td>
<td>herself</td>
<td>clothing</td>
<td>Food</td>
<td>things she needs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Raj</td>
<td>foaming in the lounge</td>
<td>Gandhi</td>
<td>big seed on gold chain</td>
<td>a lot, but never gains any</td>
<td>Stanley Kaplan classes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kate F.</td>
<td>cruising to Somerset</td>
<td>a bunny rabbit</td>
<td>Pete's glasses</td>
<td>Coffee + D's + V's</td>
<td>Beth and a car</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John R.</td>
<td>driving w/ the lights on</td>
<td>Howdy-Doody</td>
<td>a silly grin</td>
<td>Clay</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Melissa T.</td>
<td>in the power wagon</td>
<td>a Smurf</td>
<td>beatle clothes</td>
<td>chocchip cookie + butter + needs</td>
<td>her diving shorts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pat</td>
<td>cruising</td>
<td>Archie Bunker</td>
<td>+shirts + oxfords</td>
<td>hoagie, haven</td>
<td>Van's cupboard</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Samiha</td>
<td>lost</td>
<td>Sinsamihah</td>
<td>bleached jeans</td>
<td>Diet + 7-up</td>
<td>something to lean against</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brad</td>
<td>w/ the girls</td>
<td>Mr. Saty</td>
<td>L'il Bean</td>
<td>warm Pepsi + pheasant meat</td>
<td>honey's + wenchies</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alex</td>
<td>waning to Strangers</td>
<td>Bat Girl</td>
<td>Calvin Klein</td>
<td>ice cream + D's</td>
<td>E.T.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Erik H.</td>
<td>foozing</td>
<td>Big Business</td>
<td>an overcoat</td>
<td>money</td>
<td>tunes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hei-ock</td>
<td>faking the old ivories</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Juicy-juice</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jack</td>
<td>w/ the fellows</td>
<td>Bobby Nystrom</td>
<td>Rams</td>
<td>tailgate burgaries</td>
<td>a problem</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kate R.</td>
<td>in spring lake</td>
<td>earth + nature</td>
<td>coworky colored clothes</td>
<td>carrot cake + little pieces of everyday beverages</td>
<td>car keys, the cruise mobile</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Holly</td>
<td>on the road to victoria</td>
<td>Mad Maxine</td>
<td>Black</td>
<td>Lake Tong thumb + sandshoes</td>
<td>vacations</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Melissa K.</td>
<td>playing the field</td>
<td>King Nebrachadzez</td>
<td>Sweaters</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Steve S</td>
<td>Spokesman layout</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Link Staff</td>
<td>hardly ever</td>
<td>Hostage rescue mission</td>
<td>Circles under eyes</td>
<td>Tape</td>
<td></td>
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<td>Development Office</td>
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<tr>
<td>Intrigued By</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rookies</td>
<td>The Pep Boys</td>
<td>the football team's towing service</td>
<td>Single</td>
<td>I have to tell you the funniest thing</td>
<td>Beerbuth + Carief</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>himself</td>
<td>Pebbles</td>
<td>E.T.S.</td>
<td>clean-shaven</td>
<td>Glory to me</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>intriguing</td>
<td>things she loves</td>
<td>things she doesn't like</td>
<td>what she's not</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>White people</td>
<td>the &quot;dirty-drop&quot;</td>
<td>SAT - verbal</td>
<td>as a Japanese sumo wrestler</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Iowa Porshes</td>
<td>freshmen guys</td>
<td>7 foot Chinese dwarf</td>
<td>eating lunch at school</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Iowa Porshes</td>
<td>freshmen guys</td>
<td>7 foot Chinese dwarf</td>
<td>eating lunch at school</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rubber Mallet</td>
<td>Marty</td>
<td>high school soccer</td>
<td>tall</td>
<td>Hey, I don't need this</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>fozin'</td>
<td>anything</td>
<td>an empty cookie jar</td>
<td>eating at school</td>
<td>SWEET</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dandied</td>
<td>Bobby Weir</td>
<td>working (in any form)</td>
<td>Slam Dancing</td>
<td>&quot;comes me&quot;</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Funnels</td>
<td>The Great</td>
<td>J.D. + Lawrenceville</td>
<td>thinking he's wrong</td>
<td>I'de love me</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Iowa Porshes</td>
<td>in the Big T.</td>
<td>85&quot; at the brick + NYC</td>
<td>Being Fist</td>
<td>what a loser L-O</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1's</td>
<td>ATE</td>
<td>clapping between movements</td>
<td>drunk</td>
<td>the man near</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roadtrips</td>
<td>multus</td>
<td>being a guitar + not playing it</td>
<td>looking for Tim</td>
<td>Really? Hello!</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>goblins</td>
<td>eearth</td>
<td>surfing</td>
<td>people in general</td>
<td>I'm intrigued</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New York</td>
<td>Wednesdays</td>
<td>awake</td>
<td>You do that</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>libraries</td>
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<td>Algebra</td>
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<td>I mean it this time!</td>
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<td>X-mas cookie</td>
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For the first time in years, we were not greeted in assembly with Mr. Bing's "Welcome Back to Reality" speech, rather with what seemed like an abundance of changes in Upper School policy. The first shock came when, just we were getting used to being in school again, (October), we learned that first quarter grades were to be issued that week. Our worries were temporarily dispelled by the heroic victory of the senior class in the "Back by Popular Demand" Senior Challenge. "The Bugs" were led by a bookworm, a pair of bedbugs, and yes, the Beatles too, (and who could forget the "ants in the pants" bringing up the rear), and just edged out valiant attempts made by both the sophomore and junior classes, masquerading in "jungle life" and "The Junior Sell-Out" to "capture the plaque" in what was one of the most original, loudest, and messiest Halloween Challenges of all times.

Fifth Grade: Joshua Adler, Tanya Baril, Jonathan Benedict, Sarah Berkman, Chandra Bhatnagar, Jason Blionis, Johanna Chen, Yi Chen, Natasha Datta, Michael Dawes, Becky Dengler, Ashley Dixon, Jason Engeleka, Courtney Faller, Matthew Farrugio, Michael Ferry, James Francomano, Sito Frederick, Andrew Goldenson, Rebecca Grounds, John Hagios, Peter Hegener, James Hong, Todd Hovanec, Laura Howard, Matthew Hurford, Cord Jonston, Mrinalini Kamath, Peter Kipe, Michelle Kornhauser, Terence Leddy, Stephanie Mann, Mark Mazzetti, Tamara Meade, Anders Mikkelsen, Corin Moonin, Stacey Namm, Catherine Prescott, John Rak, Patrick Reed, Clark Reed, Kara Reinhardt, Peter Retzlaff, Pauline Roberts, Daniel Robison, Kari Ralph, Frederick Sabb, Julie Satow, Michael Scarlata, Joseph Scozzaro, Ami Shah, Jasper Shahn, Stephanie Sheldon, Eon Shin, Danial Southwick, John Stitze, Nathan Tain, Anisa Talwami, Sharon Thomas, Mark Trowbridge, Patricia Wang, Susan Welt, David Wise, Eric Wolarsky.


Second Grade: Alison Badgett, Henry Baker, Matthew Brown, Brett Dille, George Dunn, William Egan, Sara Engleka, Jeffery Goldenson, Amanda Hanon, Steven Hauser, Patrick Hearney, Grey Jones, Daniel Knipe, Daniel Lawrence, David Lehman, Rebecca Lanter, Daniel Lyons, Avery Matthews, Jennifer Mitchell, Alec Peterson, Blythe Quinlan, Jessica Rosenberg, Jebb Simpson, Walter Slawski, Stacy Smith, Daniel Smulian, Sarah Stevens, Micah Swabb, Reynolds Thompson, Catherine Waligunda, Wendy Walter, Melissa Woodruff
First Grade: Katherine Alexander, Morgan Altman, Reid Badgett, William Bannard, Min Chen, Thor Cheston, Samantha Darling, Justin Doyle, Paley Drier, Jason Jill, Rachel Fletcher, John Gardner, Turney Hall, Sara Hart, Katie Jamieson, Jay Kelsey, Michael Kornhauser, Sylvia Limm, Sara Lott, Lisa Lynman, Margaret Ober, Chandler Plohn, Jason Reed, Ommeed Sathe, Jed Satow, Todd Sbarow, Amanda Scherck, Oliver Sissman, Emily Small, Alexander Vincent, Mary Maligunda, Sarah Weeks, Alexander Wescott

Kindergarten: Seth Adler, Teddy Chase, Joshua Gilbert, Colleen Gormon, Janelle Gundrum, Rachel Howe, Alexandra Johnson, David Levin, Roy Lynman, Bradley Lyons, John Mansfield, Margaret Pan, Charles Plohn, Mandy Rabinowitz, Whitney Robinson, Dana Scialli, Ameesh Shah, Michael Sicora, Alexander Slawski, Andrew Southern, Ben Stevens, Jennifer Yang

Judiciary: Dale Griffee, Maya Bermingham, Thomas Foster, Adam Sternberg
Spokesman: Jared Stark, Chris Mrazek, Alan Gunshor. Second Row: Steve Sinaiko, Thomas Foster, Birgit Enstrom, Brenda Burman, Eric Hovanec, Louise Hall. Third Row: Jon Jaffe, Rob Levy
Jazz Workshop: Dave Kaiser, Jon Arnold, Peter Mladineo, Brian Lebovitz, Mike Rorro, Chris Thanner, Jeremy Rothleich, Charlie Holtzman, Richie Schragger, Mr. Jacobsen.

Planning Committee: Jamison Suter, Jared Stark, Peggy Yoo, Jamie Mayer.

Mock Trial: Dave Sullivan, Maya Bermingham, Rich Schragger, Jamie Mayer, Andrew Bushnell, Erik Hovanec, Mr. Schragger, Jaye Chen, Andy Schragger, Jared Stark.

Community Service: Mark Federov, Lani Firester, Shini Sinha, Janet Stoltzfus, Chris Mrazek.

Russian Club: Standing: Comrades Jaques, Haynes, Gulyeruz, McCoraughy and Hartmann. Hanging: Comrade Zimmer-
man

Guerrero, Evan Alter, Janet Kahn, Peter Biro, Catherine Suter, Sofia Xethalis, Mollie Roth, Tracy Hofmann, Daniel
Skvir, Dafna Tapiero, Cathy Jones, Lael Marshall, Rob Colson, Jennifer Bonini, Tracy Needle, Michelle Gans, Cather-
ine Barone, John Totaro, Greg Heins, Brint Bromley, Erin Scott, Jacon Winstanley, Pat Osander
SAC: Robin Cook, Kelly Noonan, Tonya Elmore, Tania Schoennagel, Tracy Needle.

Model U.N.

Delegates

Jon Jaffee
Steve Sinaiko
John Hartmann
Bob Zimmerman
Charlie Zenzie
Liz Socolow
Rachel Weiss
Kathy Song
Catherine Barone
Suzanne Salkind
Lani Firester
Debbie Snyder
Erin Scott
Carol Lynn Trippitelli
Till Illert
Mitch Warren
Rad Roberts
Steve Anderson
Evan Alter
Andy Smith
The Winning Team

Development Office: Margot Huber, Linda Stefanelli, Martha Sword & offspring, David Bogle, Jan Noonan, Kathleen O'Neill Jamieson.

Business Office: Marjorie Wilson, Ed Cavey, Frank Walter, Carl Story, Phillis Finn.

Office Staff: Leddie Graham, Marge Claghorn, Pat Osander, Marie Shock, Ray Gramentine, Susie Wandelt, Carole Crites.
**Kitchen Staff:** Ginny Johnson, Marie Kennedy, Shirley Von Schmidt, April Jenkins, Joanne Parker, Cindy Bailey, Rosa Myron.

**Librarians:** Bunny Webb, Ruth Humphrey, Phyllis Bailey, Virginia Reynolds.
Psychologist: Ginny Stein.

Boo-Boo Fixer with Patient: Charlene Elmore, Donald.

Bookstore: Carole Crites.

Girls' P.E.: Margot Huber, Jon Baker, Barbara Brent, Beth King, Kim Bedesem, Cheryl Silva.

Boys' P.E.: Frank Konstantynowicz, Tom Malsbury, Jerome Campbell.
Lower School: Molly Houston, Sara Schwiebert, Paula Siegel, Mary Pat Berends, Jean Janson, Madeline Weigel, Pat McCord, Jermaine Andrews, Bente Wheelock, Leslee Atrian, Mary Pat Kroboth, Nancy Miller, Sue Petrick, Sue Carty.

M.S. English: Nancy Wilson, Mimi Danson. Missing: Sally Gilbert, Bonnie Howarth.
M.S. Math: Bill Stoltzfus, Alice Alston, Beth Carol, Marna Mathews, John Howe. Missing: Harry Rulon-Miller

M.S. Science: Jane Greigger, Dave Reeve, Deirdre Bannon, Becky Johnson, Sandy Bing.
M.S. History: Chris Page, Dale Jensen, Bill Stoltzfus, Jane Fremon, Pat Cross, Bob Kreuger, Ted Manning.

U.S. English: Steve Lawrence, Anne Shepherd, Dale Griffee, Don Gilpin, Janet Stoltzfus, Judy Michaels, Don Roberts, Michael Hart

U.S. Religion: Janet Stoltzfus, Carl Reimers, Dan Skvir
U.S. History: Wesley McCaghan, Gary Lott, Chris Page, Anne Rothrock, Eamon Downey.

Industrial Arts: Andy Franz, Robert Whitlock, Ron Meldrum.
Music: Mary Ann Walker, Janet Westrick, Regina Spiegel, Frank Jacobsen.
PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL DRAMA CLUB
presents

Agatha Christie's

A MURDER
IS ANNOUNCED

Herbert McAneny Theater
November 16, 17, 21, 1984
8:00 P.M.

CAST

Julia Simmons ............................................................... Jamie Mayor
Letitia Blacklock ........................................................... Tresa McBee
Dora Bunner ............................................................... Michele Colodney
Patrick Simmons ......................................................... Paul Van Horn
Mitzi ............................................................................. Liimu Simms
Miss Marple .................................................................. Elizabeth Hoover
Philippa Haymes ........................................................ Jenny Taback
Mrs. Swettenham ......................................................... Mollie Roth
Edmund Swettenham .................................................... Tim Karcher
Rudi Schrez ................................................................. Alan Gunshor
Inspector Craddock ....................................................... Kevin Cragg
Sgt. Mellors ................................................................. David Roach
Director ........................................................................ Donald Gilpin
Costuming Advisor ....................................................... Louise Devine
Tech Advisor ............................................................... Whitney Donnelly
Set Designer .................................................................... Debbie Snyder
Stage Managers .......................................................... Catherine Barone
David Sullivan
WHAT I DID LAST SUMMER

by A.R. Gurney

Charlie ....................Chris Osander
Ted ....................Charlie Holtzman
Grace ....................Stephanie Lazer
Elsie ....................Rachel Haidu
Anna ....................Claudia Simms
Bonny ....................Jenny Osborne
Brenda Burman XII

Robin Trend XII
The station is comfortably dilapidated. The bench I am sitting on and the plexiglass window behind me are harshly carved with grafitti, and the edge of the platform is softly crumbling away. THERE is a tunnel that stretches beneath the tracks. IT IS LONG, and lit too brightly, with a rounded ceiling and walls. A lot of angry black grafitti is spraypainted onto the walls, most of it misspelled. The leading down to the tunnel are dangerously mishappen. In some places there are extra mounds of concrete, so there is more of a ramp than actual steps. In other places the concrete has been eaten away by the puddles that always collect there. The tunnel has omnipresent stifling odor of piss, so strong that one can smell it several feel from the tunnel’s entrance. I don’t like my mom to come late — I fear that she will find one of the people who perpetuate the tunnel’s odor and spell its grafitti wrong.

An Amtrak Express comes rearing violently through every few minutes. They give little warnings of their arrival. First I hear a distant horn, then a rushing sound, then, suddenly, the train is right in front of me. It cuts me off, boxes me in, blocks my view of the platform on the far side of the tracks and of the sky, of everything. I can see nothing but the train and I want to scream at its noises and its speed. Finally it passes, leaving a silence so welcome and unexpected that it is almost overwhelming. The only noise comes from the swaying wires singing overhead.

Another set of tracks, rusted and weeded over, lies ahead. Behind them are two buildings made of cinder blocks. Their paint is fading and peeling. Everything here is slowly dying ... A man stands at the top of the stairs on the opposite platform. He sings down into the tunnel. The sound of his voice echoes in the dark. He smiles; this pleases him. The commuter from Philly rolls in, and the man is lost in the crowd.

Sharon Stern XII
Margherita

Laden with casks of olive oil, small donkeys plod along the cobblestone streets of Margherita. Artists hawk their paintings — red, green, orange, black, randomly splashed into the canvas. Tiny shots line the thoroughfare, their owners, shielded from the relentless sun by multi-colored awnings, languidly play cards. The men ogle female passers-by gloating and some grin toothless smiles while gulping down Campari and chomping on De Nobili cigars. Shimmering silken shirts and delicate linen pants adorn Valentino's store for men. Everything is pretentiously monogrammed in pink; everything is priced exorbitantly. Barefooted children run out of the fish market clenching brown paper bags that undulate with live eels.

The pungent scent of oregano and basil gently wafts upon the summer breeze. Soon it would be lunch time. Sputtering grilled breast of quail, still bubbling butter from it's toast-brown crustiness — blanketed lightly with powdery grated cheese. A plate of spaghetti bathed in mounds of clams and mussels.

Michael Rorro XII
The Fifth of July

The day after the Fourth of July we reclaimed our t-shirts from the bed of the tractor. We had made a float with stacks of hay, neatly tucking our bits of home beneath the wires that bound the bales. Laguna Beach Museum of Art, the Mucky Duck, the Lincoln Center Series in Central Park, Westminster School . . . and finally, an American Farm School apron that Thanassis the cook lent us from the kitchen of our home for six weeks.

The night before, forty of us clambored aboard the tractor to process to the dining hall where barbecued chicken and potato salad awaited us. Tonight we eat pastitsio and salata. After dinner we heave the bales into the barn, except for one, which we break apart to insure a scratchy yet comforting mattress for tonight's ride. Tonight's ride, under the pines and through the hills to a white edifice near the sea. No, we are not on an island tour. Just one side of the stuccoed building has windows with bars and a blacktop driveway with a ramp. We are visiting Spastikos, an asylum for the mentally and physically retarded from birth.

We have brought music and we will dance with them — the ones that can dance. We are greeted at the top of the ramp by white-sheathed escorts, and with them we slowly ascend one flight of stairs, then another, then another. We go to the top floor because the least severely disabled are here. Each of us is supposed to select a child and take them down in the elevator to the high-fenced yard where Dimitri, one of our counselors, has been setting up the speakers. A closer look reveals that they are not, in fact, children at all. Most of the spastikos are our age or older: our minds won't let us see this at first. I feel a little nauseous. Taddy has nervous gas, which makes a few of us laugh. The nurses sneer, unable to scold us in English. But you look at one another in the eye, and smile, maybe laugh, or else you cry. And that's language enough.

As elevator-loads descend, the intermittent moans sound further off. Just a moment later I am holding Lina's hand. Lina sounds like a ballerina's name. She walks en pointe. Tiny, dainty steps so precise that a crack in the sidewalk is an obstacle. She cannot dance so we settle ourselves on a bench. One of her hands never leaves her mouth, but her free hand clings to mine as I sing to her over the din of the bouzouki. I sit there and watch the others who cannot dance, some in wheelchairs, some with legs of extremely different length. They were all just born that way. They never had a chance to leave the womb; wetness lingers all around in their spittle, semen, and urine. The men touch their genitals constantly as if to say, "Here, I have this at least." Lina wets her pants, and walking back to the elevator the flannel inches down, soaked and weighted. I keep pulling them up while helping her catch her balance on the grass.

Once inside, I relinquish her to the nurse and stand there dazed. One little boy spits on my leg. Another hugs me and smiles. For the first time this evening I feel relieved. Then it is time to leave. I have not said good night to Lina though, and I tell one of my friends to wait for me, fearing that as I walk down the antiseptic corridor towards the girls' bedrooms that a door will shut and I will be trapped. I peer into rooms where already the televisions are on, luxuries for most Greeks, and the spastikos' ambassadors to the world. "Pou iné Lina?" I ask a nurse. She takes me to her bed. I give her a kiss before I dash to the stairs.

We all lay in our bed of hay below the faces peeking through the bars. We circle the building and pull away from the blank wall into the valley. Someone comments on the last silver of the setting sun. Some of us make a wish, and some of us don't. "Iné krima," it's such a shame, I comment to no one in particular. I knew it was a stupid thing to say, I was just practicing my Greek.

Kathryn Jennings XII
Sofia Xethalis X
Lael
Marshall XI
Anne
MacDougald X

Danielle
Coppolla XII

State Champs
J.V. Field Hockey: Laura Heins, Christine Grounds, Erika Palsho, Brooke Murphy, Sharon Thompson, Wesley Hogan, Kit Greenberg, Landis Greathouse, Elizabeth Hare, Robin Cook, Lucy DeJames, Heather Campbell, Jennifer Altman, Lael Marshall, Erin Scott, Anne McDougald, Susan Hockings, Tracy Hofmann, Yvette Pellettieri, Margot Huber.
Girls' Varsity Tennis: Alexa Richman, Heidi Puchner, Tracy Needle, Lisa Taitsman, Mishka Kohli, Stacy Feldman, Maya Bermingham, Rachel Stark, Rome Campbell (coach).


Boys' JV Cross Country: Ron Cunningham Roland Drier Rob Ostfeld Julian Weatherill Dave Sullivan Mike Lingle
Boys Varsity Hockey: First Row: Cary Paik, Peter Sienkaiwicz, Col Krueger, Scott Miller, Brad Smith, Jamie Knill, Jon Bylin, Matt Lustig

Second Row: Cliff Hilpert, Eric Bylin, David Haynes, Joan Roach, Sam Lambert, Tom Foster, Jack Cook, John Totaro, Kevin Craig, Jon DeRochi, Chris McCabe, Tim Leddy, Jeff Cutts.
Kori: I've laughed and cried with you. You're my strength, and you'll always mean the world to me. Bobby: My bro. Hang in there and have fun always. M&M Sheehan: I couldn't have done it without you. Thank you I love you both very much. Leslie: My newest friend — I finally got to share some great times with you. Kate: Somerset. You really know how to make me laugh. Lynne: My loveable friend I love ya'. Tonya: Bumble Pink, 9th grade, all those notes — you've been a good friend. Birgit: Hey sweedish meatballs, perfume fight with Kim, Tibo dramas etc., I'll miss you too much beer-gut. Regan: Funky girl — our friendship started with G & S and has gone strong since ... I won't let it end here. Jenny: S'up honey? Plays and gigs and different phases of my life — you're always there in my memories, and you've made me smile since god knows when. Van: Hey baby. Romance on stage (and off) with you was something I won't forget. p.s. "I love the rain!" Kevin: You are very special to me, please remember that always. Tresa: How you hung in there during the bad times I'll never know — but I won't forget how true you've been to me. You always did have the style! Karen: "We're free" You are my best friend and I love you always. You Guys: I'm going to miss you, but I could never forget you — I love you all far too much.

Caroline
Robin: It's been a long 18 years but we're only getting started! I love you. K-doo: Swimming, movies, Thomas S. It's all over so soon. I'll miss you. Chris and Ted: Chris's house, Swiss cheese, ... Thanks for the times. Lani: The "do you remember" could fill a book, but you know them all. "You just call out my name." Please come visit. Mom, Dad, and the Boys: We made it! Thanks. I love you all.

Melissa

Jon — We have been through so much together and listing memories could never compare to the feelings and great impressions they have left on my mind. Always remember, Best Buddy, I love you!!

I love you.

M

To Jon, our "quiet floor general": love and Godspeed!
Dad, Mom, Drew, Paige, and Tom

---

FMC

Putting Ideas to Work... in Chemistry has been keeping us busy at FMC's Chemical Research and Development Center on Route One since 1956. Our staff of 850 scientists and supporting personnel works on new products and processes, product and process improvements, applications research, and provides technical support to FMC divisional sales and manufacturing departments.

... FMC is an equal opportunity employer.

FMC CORPORATION
Chemical Research and Development Center
Princeton, New Jersey
Mr. Walker,
Thanks for being a patient algebra teacher, a great advisor, and a good friend.
WE WILL MISS YOU!
your two most improved algebra students,

Melissa and Anne-Marie

To Andy and his Gang,
Our pride and good wishes go with you wherever you go. You guys are special and the best is yet to come!

The Schraggers
Arlene and Fred
Richie and Michael

Chris:
The blood more stirs
To rouse a lion than to start a hare!

Shakespeare
CONGRATULATIONS! Best Wishes and lots of love.

Mom, Dad, and Kim

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GOOD LUCK
TO THE CLASS OF '85

We hope we can fill your shoes...

Love,
The Juniors
To our main man:  
Best of luck!  
Love,  
Mom and Dad

Dear Bill,  
You are the greatest brother anyone could have asked for. I wish you the best of luck always. I know you’ll go all the way.  
Love you,  
Laurie

Dear Bill,  
I couldn’t have asked for a greater big brother. Thanks for all the times you’ve pulled me through. Good luck!  
I Love You,  
Kelly

Dear Karen (C.B.),  
You are a very special person and have given us so much. You’ll hear us cheering you on from the sidelines, whether we are there in person or not. The next several years will be exciting and challenging chapters in your life — ENJOY!  
Love,  
Mom and Dad

Dear Karen (A.B.),  
Do you remember things you are famous for? “What seems to be the problem?” “The Clippers’’. MURDER! A.B.; You were bought at the Acme; Capsizing shopping carts and Prindle; Hair pin turns in the “Rambling Wreck”, the outhouse; Fruit Fights; When you were a Pringle can; You lost your blade; the rocking chair; BLACK CLOUD; Grampy’s haircut; “I will pay you back when I feel like it!”; We’ll split 60/40; Hookey; Running lights on your bicycle; Getting lost in Princeton; “I went to find God”; the thumb. Don’t forget who taught you how to play sports Ace! We have had a lot of good times together and I’m looking forward to many more. Thanks for being such a good sport and putting up with me.  
Your unforgettable brother — Norm

Dear Becky, Birgit, Leslie, Lynne, Melissa, Robin (Boobsies), and Stacey,  
Enjoyed all of you on and off the athletic fields. Good luck and love to each of you.  
Mrs. Callaway (Emmy)
Congratulations

Karen Hanes

and

the

Class of ’85

From the

Johnson and Johnson

Dental Products Company

East Windsor New Jersey
Mom and Dad
RELAX
only one more to go!

Tony-a — After Geordie's, 4 am grilled cheese snacks, David's "bring a piece of PDS party," Rob and the L'Ville crowd, and your driving! It is fair to say the cops must know us by name!! Your car will be waiting where you left it and so will I. Love, Little La.

Beer-gut — I promise I won't drive until I get my license as long as you promise to handle Charlene. Jackie — "I want to go to P.G.'s house and... but, since we can't do that let's play field hockey." Leslie — Moody Blues, "our coach is such a ma-monster," stolen balloons, "will you please try and stay on the road," and Arch — "What do you mean it's due today?" It won't be the same without you and the PHS gang. Kevin, Van, Johnny — Whenever my eyes start to wander, I'll call you up and ask for advice. Thomas — To say it's been hell, is true. To say it's been great, is true. But Mom will never know how much fun it is to drink Pina Coladas with you. Patti-Poo — I'm going to miss the Pattiewagon and riding everywhere with you.

Dark green eyes, a beautiful Irish face,
On Valentine's Day you took your place,
In our lives and have graced our days
In so many very special ways.

Those nursery school days, ballet classes to go,
Piano lessons, the first horse show!
Wee brothers appearing on a regular basis,
Baby food and Pampers bought by the cases.

To cheerleading, school trips and
Tennis camp we said yes,
And then it was on to high school
At PDS.

Your multi-colored event ribbons
Made quite a collection,
All too fast came Senior year
And college selection.

Eighteen years can come and go
In a flash
But the memories of a single daughter
Will last and last.

Love,
Mom & Dad
Tim, Pete & Mattie
Dear Robin and Melissa, Tiny Tears and Thumbsucking, a carriage built for three! Look’s Island — a bat on your toes: Sanibel — a hundred prickers in your hands: Jerry, the sewer bird. Horse shows — Pokey. Halloween costumes, down feathers, fireplaces, fun in the snow. Boop-Boop music, blow dryers, telephone calls and boys. PERKY!!

WE LOVE YOU BOTH
Mummsy & Daddy
Megan, Jon, & Chris

Mary, the ink on a page is an aimless attempt to harness the mind’s memories. We’ve been through too much to write . . . to think is to recall, is to smile.

Pete, Dave, & Dave, it has been great, but the best is yet to come!

Mom & Dad, thanks, thanks, thanks!! You have done so much that it would be futile to even start to express myself. So let it all be expressed in a single world; thanks.

Love,
Jon
Anne-Marie — Forget everything else, the real question is, "Do girls who wear glasses make passes at men?" You get a piece of gum if... You and old blue eyes, he might be fine... but he's an idiot. How about this... the Maltese Falcon, Magnetic North and blue eyes... Trivial Pursuit, TWICE! Will we ever forget those private parties at the Quarry, romantic picnics on campus and wine spritzers... probably. One more — ice cream and pickles, fainting on the stairs and never mind. Hei-Ock — Let's hear it for interesting New Year's Eves: Chinese food and peering through the railing. Is driving around in circles fun? Put on your seatbelts! Do you know what I find a really convenient combination? Trivial Pursuit and M.Z.'s arm. Don't laugh, it works. Mollie — There has been so much, or should I say so many? The rose... parallel parking... Rocky Horror. No! Raspberries... No! Well, how about 4 naked guys? The Wade Room Girls — MS, RL, RII, TJ, K, AJ, AI, M. Remember they weren't all my choice. I'll keep you posted. Heather and Hei-Ock — Thanks for the advice and consoling one Saturday night. I appreciate it. Mark — I really should learn how to make Rice Krispie treats. Someday we'll be working together, on the NY Yankees. Mom and Dad — Thanks for all your love, help and understanding. You're both the best and I love you very much. I won't let you down. You better all keep in touch, Love always, Melissa.

AMG — Hi, Moosey! Keep away from kinky gummy bears in college. Pushy comes to mind.

Iggy — Have fun with applications. I love you. Take all the college garbage you can find.

Jack — Thanks for the support. Good Luck in college... keep up with the ice hockey.

John and Janet — Thanks for being there and being such good friends.

Mom and Dad — Thanks for all your love and support. And Dad, it only does take 20 minutes to get to the apartment.

My love to all of you and many thanks, Laura

TO MY PARENTS — Thank you for putting up with everything. I love you both very much.

Love, your son, Richard

ANNE MARIE — I love you so much... everything seems so easy when I'm with you. W.Y.M.M.

Love, Richard

TO THE BOYS AT PHS — I couldn't have made it through without you guys. J.O., J.D., J., J.P., K.G., and especially Gav, Bleeker, Ed and McCray. You guys are the best. It's corny, but I love you guys. Let's get ripped.

Love, Dick
Mimi, without you so many things would not have been possible. Thanks for never being satisfied ... From your third baby, Katrinka.

Congratulations to
The Class of '85
and especially to
Becky Stoltzfus
and
Brad Smith
Life just won't be the same ... Love, Bill

Dear Mrs. Stoltzfus, Mrs. Shriver, Mr. Gramentine,
I want to express my deepest thanks for all the help and support you gave me during this year at PDS.

Faithfully, Qusay

Dear Mrs. Shepherd and Mr. Lawrence,
Thank you so much for all the help you gave me to improve my English during this year at PDS.

Faithfully, Qusay
Karen: “underwear” in my face, “friends, how many of us have them?”, dancing on car tops with Nancy, shopping, Blair, 3d wheel, C.P., G.M., horn-beeping, calling D.L., talks picture deals, thanks for everything, I’ll miss you. Leslie: We’ve been through a lot; hoagies, high school rides, F.C., J.S., Wed. at Jim’s, talks, driving, arch. You’re very special to me. Remember: “I love you.” Caroline: What can I say? I’ll never forget you & all the “fun” you brought to many nights. Kelly, Jenny, Anna, Leslie, Yvette, Regina, Liz, Tania, Liz, Kelly: Here’s to next year . . . SENIORS! Love. Berri.

Laura: Hi Moosey! Remember my graceful theatre seat climbing? Dizzy . . . no comment. “Pushy comes to mind,” Gummy bears, Friendly samplers, Friday lunches. Don’t drive w/ a box of cranberry juice between your knees. Thanks for being my co-head (what would I have done w/o you and your car?) We made a great team . . . Gracey. Mollie Super Spy: How did we meet? Well, . . . crank calls, Risky Business, my passion for punks, Have fun XII yr. Hei-Ock; Autographs after Amadeus, vacuuming the spider off the ceiling, playing football w/ the eggs, my “friend”, never talk to fire extinguishers, “elves running in the rain”, remember your friend Arny. Melissa: Through alg. we shared troubles and triumphs; we’ve come a long way since then. If you ever need a beard . . . Lake Tung Shrimp, Frank, TD (Maltese Falcon, magnetic north) Thumbs up! Mr. Roberts: Thanks for reminding me to smile. Mr. Cragg: Thanks for your time, patience, and danish licorice. Juan: enjoy the next four years, they’ll be gone before you know it. I Love You, and I’ll miss you. Mom and Dad: Thanks for the wonderful opportunities, love, support, and encouragement. I appreciate it all. I love you both very much, I’ll miss you. Love always, Anne-Marie.
Kathryn, Lynne, Kate & Alex, those D-Days were great, especially before our favorite functions! I have had a great time with all of you LOSERS this year! Karen, to my newest friend, I'll miss all of our gossip sessions about our great PHS buddies. Berri, "Whaaatever", "Nice Uncle?!", Ronny, Bobby, Ricky & Mike, Tom Foltiny, Berri, we've been through a lot together & I will miss you and your crazy car next year. "Do you love me, Berri?" Leslie, Joey Washkorak, Colby!! Derek!!! Moody Blues, "Thomas, can you come get us, we're at the Police Station?'", stealing b-day balloons, Pelham games. Together, we've done some of the weirdest things I've ever done! Write me! Liz, Waalteh! Donald will miss Ivan next year! Caroline, I am so glad that we became friends this year, keep smiling. I'll miss all of you next year, write me, and Good Luck, Love, Leslie. Mr. Bing, thank you for all of your support. You are a great friend. Love, Leslie. Lynch, I am so glad that we got to know each other, how else would I have learned to RAP?! Thanks... To everyone in Peer Group, I'll miss you all and I am so glad that we did this together. Karen, I really value your friendship and the crazy times we have spent together. I will never forget you or Chippee and your great family. The door to your house was always open for me and I will miss all of you. Thanks, I love you all, Nessman. Mom, Dad, Laird, and Alex, we certainly do have a super family. Your support and love for me has brought me to where I am. Don't ever lost that craziness while I am gone. I love you all, even Pheobe, and don't worry, you can drop in on me anytime! Lots of hugs and kisses. Leslie.

This is not the End
It's the beginning!

D.H. — Skwirt-Skwirt . . . "Beemers are not lemons" . . . I'll be there at 6:00 — Sorry I'm late, it's only 8:00 . . ." I can't wait for college, but it's going to be hard without you. (You could always come and room with me — HA! HA!) "I'll call you, don't call me . . . " Just remember that I'm going to college because I don't want to be a pumpkin all my life. Thanks for my well being and everything.

Love, Poopsey
THE SPOKESMAN

Vol. XX, No. 85 PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL June, 1985

Special Thanks

The Spokesman would like to thank all those who have contributed to the newspaper during the past year. Special thanks to Mr. Hart for always being there, and for supplying us with the key to our success.

Also a note of deep appreciation to all those who have gone beyond the call of duty in our assistance: to Mr. Bogie and the Development Office, for cleaning the developer and letting us rummage through the border tapes; to Mrs. Hohmuth for countless excellent photographs; to all those photographers who have printed pictures for us just minutes before deadline; to Mrs. Shepherd for giving us ideas for articles, and for holding back on the red pen; to Mr. Storey and the Business Office for letting us barge in and out of the typesetting room; to all the teachers who wrote for the Faculty Corner; to our circulation manager Chris McCabe, whose job is a thankless one; and to the Parents Association, for providing the funding without which the newspaper could never have been printed.

We had a great time producing the newspaper, and we hope that you have enjoyed reading it. Thank you.

And On a Lighter Note...

First, The Spokesman would like to thank the Spokesman for giving us something to laugh at, Hoagie Haven and Visi; and the Mrazeks and the Stacks for not getting too upset about that often empty seat at the dinner table.

It has been a great year, and we will never forget our weekends and late nights spent at Colross. Those wrestling matches between Chris and Louise, Mr. Storey's refrigerator, those hundred's of closets and doors, the widow's walk, the girls tennis headline, the darkroom fun, and the printing room funnels, the Colross shower, and the window cleaner, those wacky border tapes, and the secret of the panther's head, and Chris' shifting. What would we do when the work lost our interest.

The blank-screen typesetter, and those thousand-and-one corrections, the new facts, our day cross-country skiing (of course, pre-layout), dip, Jared's boots - we'll never forget these things, and the list goes on.... Colross, and Chris, the Great Wall, and Somerset, and Maria's - all were the most symbolically, Good Friends.

Chon-Chon: Thomas' promises, the beach and our part with Tebo, Kip and Mark E., Boston's, Blake, hockey games, Dan the man, Andy, Craig and Georgie, don't forget Erdy and Squeeze, excuse me I want to get my box, John H. and Jenny drinking in your basement, Jacuzzies, G + S, schmen rule! Brown visits, mimi Gof; Tina Turner, Montgomery, Jane Brain, Heather Feather, parties with Laird, Begley, Foster, the Hoff brothers, Vaneo, Mrs. H's termiteas, "Reunited", Labo Dr., Mimi's Jeep, excuse me officer, is there a problem?, the Planetarium, Cam, no Kim you can't be V.P. of the LLFC, brown glasses or were they blue? Our longest fight was three hours long, grapes and instant m.p.'s with gravy, Abbey & Nugget, Jenny: Mashed potatoes, choco, pudding, sauk outra, swim parties, the big dilemma, G & S, Florida, Blake, Giga, patypoo's car, I have to get a haircut, grad, pacts.

Saroo: — Cow, Cow, B.F. Cumlaude, Co-Chairs of LLFC, lost prom dates, 8th swim parties, drinking in P.U. bathroom stalls, Aaron, is she under the table? Hoopy Buddha's, capsizing in M.V., having our shirts float away, cut feet, Magrubs, Jack, and red roses, Swedish meatballs, Kevin & David, Blot, Mims: parties in the garage, Great Adventure, Hobe Sound, "the Tennis Sweater", Jeff, Begley, P.U. parties, St. George's visits, Newport, Nantucket, setting off alarms Easter, the pool, is that a cig., South Carolina. Jener — Samantha Rah-Rah & Poo-Poo live forever!!! excuse me I like all the rest w/peasant in N.J., tennis games, zucchini bread, baking, Skyler, your raisins, our fight over David H, math with Mr. Howe, "our system", blowing erasers, stuck gum, pearl beer, Squeeze, making mini skirts, knitting, running races. Tons — Cream Puff Farts, driving the Rabbit, Swedish Meatballs, watermelon rind, Crystal Ball parties, G & S, A's apartment, G, D, C, & A, in Mimi's car, tailgates, L'ville guys, L'ville bannisters, you give me such grief, kissey, kissey, Yea, I had a beer, your mom rolling on the floor, soiling, standing up the guys in NYC, Beamer, soiling and capsizing. By the way who put the toothpaste in my underwear? I love you all, Your one and only Swedish Meatball, Birgit.

Adam, Andy, Chris — mud football, detours through Princeton, knee driving, boo buttons, 180 degrees!, sato­ni hats, hiding my car keys, Lego, various uses for frozen hamburgers, air refresheners, poker at Lake Placid — was that a mistake? How could I cheat, I was only the dealer, female lifeguards and pH testing, French's plant and Bulb Emporium, hockey helmets and concrete walls, Reeses Peanut Butter Cups, A.G. School for the Blind ski trip, SNORING, "If you can't drive, I'm able", ski slope sing-alongs, "Can I call you Dad?", pruges, "Ya Moomron", eyebrow dance, "Get a haircut! Get a job!", Mrs. Public, Cosmic Insignificance (Very Minor) snowmobiles Tarzan on ski's. I've barely skimmed the surface. Needless to say, you guys are my best friends. P.S. — Who can forget the waitress in Lake Placid. Regan — I'm glad we've become goodfriends and great co-leaders this year. "Reminds me of a story!", Gidget goes to New Hope, remember my prediction? Every minute's been interesting (and spontaneous). Keep in touch. Love, Alan. Jimmy — This is Route 195, isn't it?, paddle ball, seaweed, big feets, bow riding on Andy's boat, Reada, chess, Stay smarter than the average bear. Yagi, Zoot-Loops — Lunch, Sal, Kemal, Brad, Jack, Dr. Funk, Erik — Good luck and have a great time in college. Gunsh-Punch. Danielle — I still think the panda's nose looks fine! The Rest of the Peer Group Circus (seniors, staff, freshmen) — Thanks for all the good times. Mr. Bing, Mr. Giff, Ms. Naider Thanks for all of your support and humor. Mom, Dad, Jon, Liz, Eddie and the Big O — All of my love. But who's going to shrink my laundry now that I'm going to college?

Alan
To Melissa Fara, with much love and pride. You have grown from “Honorable Little Kid” to a wonderful young woman. Every happiness.

Mommy and Daddy

Regan... you are and always will be my best friend. Thank you so much for everything. I will miss you terribly next year.

Love,

T

Robin and Melissa — choc. chip batter and Thomas Sweet attacks — Soccer — Power wagon trips — P 36 space mod. — Mousse — Garanimals — the “red” couch — “The language” — 501 jeans — GDAT — POUFWN — You are both very special friends. Your sense of humor has kept me laughing this year. We’ve had a lot of great times together and there are many more still to come. I will really miss you two, you are truly wonderful friends. Nessman — Math class — the shore — Norm’s jokes — the rainbow vest — the gorilla before the prom — Driving? — You’re a terrific friend, Ness. We’ve had many memorable experiences. Always keep on smiling Lester, I will miss you, your sense of humor, and your caring personality. Becky — “Cecelia” — our competitiveness — scoring on the wrong basket — “Hi, my name’s Karen... I mean Becky!” — our best — You’re my B-ball buddy, Beeker, and I’m going to miss you. Your jokes kept me going through a lot of long practices, you have a knack for making me laugh. Thanks for being a great friend. Lynne — Our driving lesson — “What a red light?” — you driving me Chip — D-Day — Soccer — We finally made it!” You made the long soccer season enjoyable for me, thanks. We go back a long way and have had a lot of good times which I will really miss. Birgit — Lax Champs! — “Birgs, are you cold?” — “It wasn’t me it was my cleat!” — Lax at Taft — It was always fun sharing a locker with you Birgs. You’re a good friend. Please, keep in touch. Tonya, Jenny, Kathryn, Karen, Kate, Alex, Louise, and Stacey — We’ve had some good times over the years. Please let’s stay in touch. Good Luck to all. Chris, Ted, Brad, Kevin, Pat and Sal — I’m really glad that over the years we’ve become friends. Each of you has a wonderful sense of humor which has made my years more enjoyable. Stay in touch. The best of luck to all. Mr. Whit — Your advice has helped me make a lot of tough decisions. I not only enjoyed having you as an advisor but your teaching has inspired me to pursue Architecture as a career. Thank you very much. Mrs. Bedesem — You are a very special friend whom I admire. You’re an outstanding coach who has helped me to both achieve goals and to set new ones. Your sense of humor has kept me smiling on and off the field. Thank you very much for all the advice and support. I will truly miss you next year. Cheryl, Margot and Ms. Baker — Each of you has helped me maintain a true interest in athletics through your dedicated coaching. Thank you very much for the constant support and advice. I appreciate your sincere interest. Mom and Dad — You are two of the most caring people I know. You have always been there when I needed you. I don’t think anyone could have asked for two more supportive parents... I am extremely fortunate. Your constant support and advice have been the main contributions to my achievements. Your generosity, affection and love have set a fine example for me to follow. I will truly miss you and I love you both very much. Thank you for being the devoted parents that you are. Norman — They say that brothers and sisters fight to show their affection. Well, I guess then you could say that we care about each other a great deal. I have always looked up to and admired your caring personality. You could always make me laugh no matter how mad I was. We’ve had many memorable experiences and there are many more still to come, so just remember, I love you. I know you don’t hear that very often from me, but I do! Jeffrey — My little brother. You were great company to have on the way to school every morning and I’m really going to miss having your little smiling face around next year. You are a wonderful friend to have, Space Boy! You better write and come visit me, OK? I want a new joke every week, alright? The best of luck to you, Lucky!

Thank you very much everyone — I wish you all the best of luck!!!

Love always, Karen
We thank you for your guidance and friendship and we wish you the best of luck in the future.

The Class of '88
Beidle, "Only the good die young," Clubbing, Mark P., Aspirin (5), 10th grade prom, getting picked up by the cops! We have been through a hell of a lot! I love ya, Lil Lion. Kate, Reunions, Celebrate good times! New Year's, skiing, kidden, drugs? NO! D-day, molesters, secret one on one. HUG! Alex — We're so the same! Who is that? Do we know you? Celebrate good times! 777? Dial gut (ahh!). HUG! Brad — Shmanoo! I promise I'll call you. We're never wrong, The Monkees. Top down with the Beach Boys. Peer group buddy. Iacobob — Green nightgown! Sving on the Thomases, sun bathing in the snow, Bakushkova, Poppet is in heat! Stewart Von Oehlson's.7 am. Tonya — My first grade buddy! Let's watch TV by the fire. Richard Gere can't die! Being thrown in the pool. Thursday night at Reunions. I hug Rob and company (and you)! Yen — Uterus Ubarus, Chesty, D's, Bumpy girls, Can you believe 13 years? Regan — Aggressive? With J.J. at clubs or was it Mrs. Cook? Let's do have lunch, but first TAP MAC! Kathryn — Laaamb, Formal D's, New Year's, College essays (thanks!) Smile and HUG! Kaido Cal — I thought you at F.H. parties. Cheeebe — drop kick. Waterskiing at 7 am. Stop at red lights. You are the partier! Steve — We had the best (out of control) group. Thanx for being there with me! Sheena — Nice right cheek! All stars! Little Mel — Stop those soccer balls in P.D.S. — SEE YA! Love, Lynne

Becky, cruising to Short Hills . . . "Wow, I got served." . . . putting me to bed. . . . I owe you a hundred rides . . . Peer Group (need I say more?) . . . those elusive diets . . . clubs! . . . Can I have my tapes back? . . . "I'm trained to administer CPR." . . . PDS Senior dies of beer inhalation . . . "Hi, it's Kathryn." "Hi, it's really Becky." . . . I love you and I miss you already! And remember — name your daughter after me. Laoaamb! Melissa, walking on backs . . . pinching butts in C200 and the powerwagon . . . smoking . . . laughing over a rubber mallet and a vice . . . Kaluha . . . beer pong in the attic (at "layout") . . . c.ross sink . . . buttery trees! Karen, Beeker, Honker, Winner . . . near death followed by Special Olympics (eleven) . . . If one day someone calls you up and shouts "How the hell are you?" you'll know it's me or one of your crazy relatives. I'll miss you, love, Kath. Lynne, "December 7th, Pearl Harbor, December 8th D-Day!" . . . hugging in your room . . . American Pie . . . snorting . . . corrupting shmen . . . clubs (where's Bill?) . . . essays . . . laaaaamb! "If ever you need to find me, check Lea Lea's room first — naptime! From the Somerset parking lot (tough exit) to now and the future, it's all uphill! XOXO, Kathryn. Jared, storming Colross with Chris . . . "Will you take me out to lunch?" . . . telling me how to do my job . . . curry powder . . . sleepy hollow . . . a shining recommendation! I must straighten Mommy out about your "good influence" someday. Miss you. Leslie, Alex, Birgit, Karen, Jenny, Kevin, Chris, Robin, all of you have made my two short years at PDS the best in my life. Hugs to all of you! To the inhabitants of the English office and Sandra, thank you for your support, guidance, and consolation. You're the best, love, Kathryn.

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To the Class of '85
Skate On!

From Peter Vielbig, Marie Kenney, and the Princeton Food Management Cafeteria Staff.

To my sister, Laura,
Good Luck, have fun,
and stay out of trouble.

Love ya!
Pamela (Iggy)
Lisa — V.H. GA #1, Cupcakes, a dude, guess I’m a dudess, North Princeton, Stein Machine, Beach Trips, Bitchy and Itchy, get a social life, Big Guy, tickle fights, STBBTP, Bubba, Tibey, Hisses, VW’s, overnight skiing, 4 a.m. croquet (tennis), Cappy and Hatty, friendship socks, “we could rent a movie”, snob, fountain jumping, HAIR, where’s Soho, can I borrow? Pseudo-dude, Do your gummy bears bounce? P.U., my parents were asleep. mysterios flowers? WMCP, but he has such a cute tummy, ugliocentesis, I don’t get it. Danielle — “do you think I could stay at your house?” L.B.I., Let’s eat, “pick me up in P-ton.” post prom, sweet 16, yes, we had a good time, don’t worry about it. P.G. volleyball women, Model U.N. KATY — Rice Krispie Treats, yes, you have enough safties, softball, (Charlie I F’d up) Volleyball women, “Can I have a ride home/to Lisa’s” David runs, P.G., good music, sure Kate you can have a bite. Debbie — Volleyball women, Model U.N., softball, have any gum? Was that really J.B. on the phone? Which Pete? L.B.I. shoot the B.M.W., GA 539 Brad — we definitely got the cutest freshmen, skiing, social service? “Yes, but what’s the purpose, you facilitator you,” This is brought to you by S & M. Liz — GA, rubix, did Lisa say that? Victor’s % dollar, Tickvah. Mr. Roberts — You’re the best teacher PDS has shared with me. I’ll miss you. Mom, Dad, and Mark, I love you. Everybody (Wags too) — I’ll miss you more than I can say, Summer *85! Love, BW

Karen — “Just be yourself”... thanks for all your love and support, I could never give to you what you have given to me. Thanks for everything, I love you. Yvette — It began in cross country and is a never ending friendship; a friendship that seemed to be brightened every time we couldn’t stand to be with our usual friends. Thanks for everything, I love you — Debkins Erik and George — To my punk pecker friends — Don’t ever change — I love you. Danny — (Midget) — “Don’t call me that!” We’ve had enough memories to fill thousands of books and they’re all awesome — cool. Thanks for being there when I needed you — “Do you want to go to Pete’s prom with me as a blind date?”... Singing in the car... Surf City here we come... I’ll miss you. — Bebe Alex, Wrender, and Katy — “Alex, stop waving and get out here and push!” Laura Ashley #24... wasted on rumballs, “I slept out for Van Halen tickets”... the memories are numerous, I value your friendships. Have a great time in college. Luv always, Debbie Stephanie — “No class huh...”... fire escapes, green MnM’s working men’s orange flags... “Will you please slow down Boager.” Sorry I didn’t get to know you sooner and corrupt you more often than I already have. Thanks for your motherly advice. Love ya, The Arrogant One. Ronny — “Sometimes you just gotta say what the F____!” Thanks for the pep talk and the self-confidence. Love ya always — Bijou Dad and Barb — It’s been a wonderful three years hasn’t it? (ha) Sorry to say that growing up wasn’t exactly what I expected... but we all go through it at sometime or another if we go through it at all. “You have no class — “but hey what can I say I’m a Blanche. “Are you pulling a mood — Well don’t”... “I’m just tired”... Dad chasing us with turkey necks around the house... Thanksgiving kisses... Thanks for always being there and dealing with life’s stages with me. I love you both. — Duetz Jourdan — You can’t read yet, but I just wanted to tell you that I love you more than anything and I know that wherever you go, whether it be with Petey S or... I know you’ll do just fine. Love always — Sister Bebe. Gram — “Clean your room”... I don’t know what I want for dinner it’s 6:30 in the morning. Thanks for everything. I don’t know what to do without you in college, maybe I’ll take you with me. Luv, Deb Mommy — I did it — it’s finally over, and if it wasn’t for you it would have been a never ending battle — even though it’s not over yet. Thanks for all your encouraging words — “You’re not allowed out of the house until all of your applications are in.”

Love, Debbie
Jared — Where shall we start? — EL — AL announcement of your late arrival . . . the frequent trips to the library to get more Oz books and mythology . . . Sundays at the park to feed the deer and visit Grandpa Sidney . . . Rachel and you playing together . . . waiting patiently for your rides . . . tennis and piano lessons . . . family excursions — what fun we had, singing in the car to pass time . . . Grandma Berman’s visits . . . the trip to San Miguel de Allende — a turning point in your determination to speak fluent Spanish . . . baking bread with Dad — the bread was delicious but what a mess . . . the hours spent in preparing The Spokesman — we never knew when to expect you home . . . And we could go on and on . . . It’s hard to believe that we won’t have these times as frequently. The house will be quieter and we’ll have to get used to a different set-up. As for you — we know that just as you have reached out in the past to learn and do more than what was expected, you will do so in college. You are a beautiful person and all we can say is how proud we are of you.

Love,
Mom, Dad & Rachel
Beergut — Wrapping Shirley's ear in T.P., the Beemer, togas on 206, FH, jakartas, Bruce. The Honor Code, G’ S, L-ville, Siggy, B & B, NYC, thank for always listening to me, supporting me, slimming with me., We'll meet in a later life, I'm sure, wearing white of course!

Kaydu — The triangle, chicken fights, shave, campin' out, "hello, this is Katherine" C, P.M.S. (do what?), saki, cigs, T.I., porcupine guys, Wawa, Germany, Crazy! someday, when I'm really down, I'll think of you schlonking your hair into a ponytail while you analyze my mind and I'll laugh and I'll survive! Bec — One thing, "Who is smoking jasmine?" you made me push myself when I wanted a water break. You inspired me and I'm not talking about FH. Thomas — The Duke experience, mudslides, dipping at Bing's, removing my car from D.S. bushes, Caviar and Champagne, backrubs, tempuro veggies, I didn't need a week to think about it: Time confused me. Yes! Van — Tonya's beach party, L.F.'s, your eyes You are a wonderful friend — my ego would never have survived without you! Marry me? Caroline — P., AH, G & S, the wall, the dead (cars too), parties at your house, stones at windows, Remember when you called from Yale? Trust me like that forever! Lynne, Tonya, Alex, Kate, Leslie, Jenny, and Kathryn — The senior gang and D-days, Crazy 'v's" and snorting, I wish I could write to you all, but I need my money for Somerset! David — Those Eyes' exam week. Is it my fault that you're irresistible? Eric — mooch! (cigs) tripping over fences at T.F.'s, you're a sweetie! Jackson — teaching me how to waterski, teaching me lessons the hard way. It's been fun growing up with you. Let's go mindblowing — drinks at the pink! Trace — Gumbo ya-ya Mr. B, double viper, aapri, sick sheep, camel noises, the crash, stop yelling!, "let's talk", lysol in the b-room, L-ville, you are a fantastic person and I love you more than words can say. I just found out the name of my best friend, I've been talkin' 'bout my sis again! Finally, you'll get your chance. Do-right! Mr. G. — your ability to placate the hysterical deserves an award. You are my confidante and my source of confidence, my pilot fish, and my friend. Thank you, thank you! Mamba and D.T.W. — you cannot simply say "thank you" when someone hands you the world. You have been the best friend possible. Your vivacity, knowledge, and understanding have made a lasting impression on my character that will never fade. I am certain that there will be countless more great times. Jon — You have been one of the best influences on me. Your desire for accomplishment has definitely worked its way into my personality. You have been the push behind many of my accomplishments. We have shared many great times, and I know that the future will be even more fruitful.

Rob, Sean, John, Jeremy, Brad & co. — We've had many good times these past years, but this year especially. Even though we have all had our differences, we managed to get along. Our adventures will not be easily forgotten, and I know they will continue. Mom & Dad — I love you so much. I know it doesn't show sometimes, but it has always been there. You have given me the support I needed — especially those early years! And at the same time the freedom required to pursue my interests. You have instilled in me a spirit of independence, which is probably the best impression that parents can leave with their children. I appreciate your efforts and thank you with all of my heart. Todd — You are the greatest 11 year old I will ever encounter! I will miss you very much next year. A&N — I'll miss snugglin' up with you guys on a cold winter nights, even if you do run your wet noses down my back. Love, Erik.

Kemal — We've come a long way since 8th grade, eh? It has been a tough trip these past years, and I think that even though our paths have diverged many times, we have ultimately reached the same destination. There have been so many good times that I couldn't even begin to "remember when..." But without you, it wouldn't have been half as fun or interesting as it was. You have been the best friend possible. Your vivacity, knowledge, and understanding have made a lasting impression on my character that will never fade. I am certain that there will be countless more great times. Jon — You have been one of the best influences on me. Your desire for accomplishment has definitely worked its way into my personality. You have been the push behind many of my accomplishments. We have shared many great times, and I know that the future will be even more fruitful.

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Dear Erik,

Congratulations!

Lost of good luck to you always.

Love,

Mom, Dad, Todd,

Antonin & Nikolai

Lars — you’ve always been my role model, my only model. All I ever wanted to do was achieve what you have achieved, and gain the respect that you have gained. Mommy and Daddy gave both of us everything possible, but most importantly they gave me a brother whose presence and love I will cherish forever. Mommy & Daddy — I know at times I’ve been a difficult person to deal with and I’ve often gone against your wishes, but it’s been my desire to be independent and different that’s driven me, not my contentiousness. My fond memories of Hilton Head, Switzerland, The Greenbrier, and The Homestead will never fade away, they will only become stronger. As you have always said, your joys are our joys, your sorrows are our sorrows and your triumphs are our triumphs. I’ll never forget that and hopefully you won’t either.

Grandma — who else would send their grandchildren money for Halloween? I still have my swimming propeller, although now it’s working at school, on the fields, at LaVake’s and in the kitchen. I hope you take care of the gardenia plant and come visit soon to pull out some more trees. Don’t forget, I love you. Love Always, Your Pumpkin
EIGHTH GRADE MUSICAL

"THE BOY FRIEND"

Sandy Wilson's Spoof of the "Roaring 20's"
The Thirteen Year Veterans: Clockwise from top, Peter Merle-Smith, Karen Callaway, Lynne Erdman, Patrick Courtney, Miss Weigel, Kevin Cragg, John Henderson, Jennifer Taback.
PDS in the Past . . .

Typical Seniors
Gramentine takes control...
The Mousse is Loose!
Joe was loved and will always be loved by the many people whose lives he touched. We grew up with him and shared a unique friendship. Joe was one of the most caring people we've ever known; he had a knack for putting a smile on your face. He was a delightful person who helped us to grow and mature. Joe gave us a part of himself that we will always cherish; he has made us realize that friendship is a lasting gift.

Karen Callaway and Jeff Zawadsky
Linda Steffanelli and David Bogle, where would we have been without your photo file, your typewriters, your Liquid Paper, your ballpoint pens, your printing press and your unceasing smiles? The Link, The Spokesman and the 1984 Prom could not have been pulled off without your support. The Senior Class, and especially Birgit, Brad, Jared, Chris and Kathryn thank you one hundred times over!

Tassie Skvir, your tenure as the Senior Class Advisor has been an exercise in patience . . . anyone else would have slashed our tires as we continued to park on the circle! In and out of homeroom, your sensitivity and caring are valued by all of us. We'll miss you! Love always, The Class of '85.
We especially want to thank Eileen Hohmuth-Lemonick for her patience and generosity.

Photographers:
Jennifer Bonini
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Anne Rothrock
Link Editors: Kevin Cragg (The Arts), Sharon Stern (Layout), Debbie Snyder (Assistant Editor), Kathryn Jennings (Editor in Chief), Melissa Trend (Layout), Brad Smith (Business). Missing from picture, Birgit Enstrom (Photography).
I want no more than to speak simply, to be granted that grace. Because we’ve loaded even our songs with so much music that they’re slowly sinking and we’ve decorated our art so much that its features have been eaten away by gold and it’s time to say our few words because tomorrow our soul sets sail.

George Seferis
An Old Man on the River Bank

photo by Kate Fulmer XII
Tribute: Jean Janson

Thank you, for you have given gifts that will last forever.
Eikyu no ai to tomoni — Mata aeru made.
With everlasting love, until we meet again.
Annie

Book by Thomas Meehan
Music by Charles Strouse
Lyrics by Martin Chamin
P.D.S. 1st Annual Talent No-Talent Show

STATE CHAMPS


All American: Eric Bylin, Thomas Foster.

Girls Varsity Lacrosse — STATE CHAMPS: back row — Coach Kim Bedesem, Laura Heins, Robin Cook, Tania Schoennagel, Anna Barrows, Sharon Thomson, Trainer Carlos Cara. 2nd row — Kelly Noonan, Rebecca Sugarman, Maya Bermingham, Scottie King, Michelle Sternberg, Jen Bonini. 1st row — Betsy Jaffe, Karen Calloway (captain), Becca Royal, Birgit Enstrom (captain), Robin Trend, Arianna Rosatti.
Girls J.V. Lacrosse: Melissa Trend, Jenny Hawkes, Leslie Vielbig, Dorsey McCuaig, Hillary Miller, Tracy Needle, Lisa Lavinson, Stacy Travers, Jen Altman, Lucy DeJames, Stephanie Richman, Susan Hockings, Coach Margot Huber.

3rd Team Lacrosse: 1st row — Kit Greenberg, Beth Fulmer. 2nd row — Brooke Murphey, Elisa DeRochi, Erika Palsho, Wesley Hogan, Christine Grounds, Stephanie Katz, Leslie Elmore. 3rd row — Anne McDougald, Winnie Roberts, Liz Hare, Kari Moradoff, Karen Cunningham, Rebecca Tildon, Mishka Kohli.
GIRLS VARSITY SOFTBALL: Front row — Julia Herr, Courtney Richmond, Dafna Tapiero, Catherine Barone, Brenda Burman, Shana Fineburg, Kate Reavey. 2nd row — Yvette Pelletieri, Andrea Hall, Abby Zimskind, Alix Ufford, Heather Campbell, Heidi Puchner, Debbie Blanche. 3rd row — Coach Kate Winton, Coach Rey Gonzales. missing — Molly Roth, Tammy Campbell.

BIKING: Allen Kyle, Alex Wolfson, Chris Osander, Andrew Smith, Jamie Mayer, Erin Scott, Susi Franz, Mahesh Karandikar, Blaine Johnston, Beth More, Mr. Jacobson.

Senior Awards Assembly