The Link 1986
Princeton Day School
Princeton, New Jersey
Twentieth Anniversary Edition
Dedication:

On this, the 20th anniversary of the first graduating class of Princeton Day School, we salute the 20 year veterans, those faculty who have been with us since the founding of the school. Your influence on PDS has counted for more in the lives of students over these years than all that could be learned from books, lectures, sports or clubs. As seniors we look forward to leaving, but your dedication to the students and the school shows us that this institution that we have taken for granted has helped us in ways we don't yet realize.
October 15, 1985

Dear Members of the Class of '86,

As you graduate from Princeton Day School and go your separate ways, I want to take this last opportunity for one more lecture. If you are not yet in a state of disbelief that your high school days are over, just wait. Cramped homerooms, lunchroom lines, the theater lobby entrance and the long wait to finally be seated in the front of the theater will soon seem childish and unimportant; friendships made with faculty and peers will last, but be more difficult to maintain.

You have been in a fine school with outstanding people. Dedicated teachers have shared their ideas and you have responded. Perhaps of even greater importance, faculty and students have shared themselves with one another. Fortunately, Princeton Day School does not measure its success through the mass production of the "ideal PDS student" — rather, it takes pride in the uniqueness and diverse strengths of its graduates — people who can understand, appreciate, and respect differences among people.

How wonderful it is to be a teacher. As usual, I have mixed emotions as I see another class graduate. You are ready to leave, but never think you will not be missed. Thank you for all you have been and best wishes for the future.

Sincerely,

[Signature]

[Image of a man smiling with his arms raised above his head, possibly against a window background.]
Well, the class of 1986's time has finally come. We've grown from little freshmen oogling over their peer group leaders to the "movers and shakers" of P.D.S. We once envied the seniors' privileges, but when it came our time, we very nearly missed getting them. We may have lost our wide-eyed innocence, but we have gained many experiences, memories, and friends along the way, and we even ended up with the same headmaster! (although not for four consecutive years). We've survived everything from bomb threats and school food to Resusi Annie and Doc's tests, and with a bittersweet feeling we embark on our last ten months in these familiar, green-carpeted halls.
In Memoriam:

Dale Keith Griffee

1942 — 1985

"Incident illustrates character" is a cliché known to all students of literature. This past week I have been thinking of the myriad incidents in Dale Griffee's life that revealed his character, but oddly enough my memory has focused on a rather insignificant one. But it was a recurring incident, it involved me, and I think it revealed four distinguishing traits of Dale's.

The setting for this incident is the theater. I have come to see some minor performance, perhaps a student-directed play or a small concert. I am sitting by myself. Just before the lights go down Dale comes swiftly down the aisle and whispers "May I join you?" Then after a quick survey of the many empty seats, he says, "Don't count the house. You'll get too upset." So I laugh, relax, and enjoy the program.

The first quality this little episode shows is his kindness; his consideration for someone sitting by herself and his willingness to provide pleasant companionship. The second trait was his remarkable understanding of people. He knew all about what my son used to call "my capacity for high indignation" and he found the right words to calm me down. The third aspect is the fact that his presence in the theater represented considerable sacrifice, for he rarely left this building before 6 what with various meetings and sports events, and probably had had about thirty minutes at home before he had to return. But — and this is the last and most important observation to be made, Dale came to all school functions because he cared so intently about the school and everyone in it. His dedication was total.

In his fourteen years here, Dale was on every committee we have; he always carried a prodigious extra-curricular load in addition to four English courses and many advisees. This fall he was a senior class adviser, a faculty member of the peer group program, chairman of the Faculty Salary Committee, member of the Search Sub-Committee, Adviser to the Judiciary Board. Having been a faculty representative to that committee fairly frequently, I feel the greatest awe, when I think of Dale's guidance of that important arm of the school. He always insisted that the students conduct the proceedings themselves, but he saw to it that fairness and order and dignity prevailed.

I am glad that I once had the opportunity, during a final peer group ceremony when I had been Dale's co-leader for a year, to say to him, face to face, "I think you are Princeton Day School's most valuable player."

But now I think of a finer thing to say, as I remember Hamlet's noble tribute to his father:

He was a man, take him all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again.

Anne Shepherd

Memorial Service, November, 1985
Finally, the senior picture is history. Several ideas met with mixed acceptance in homeroom, among them "a headshot with the class forming an '86" — too complicated, "in the pond up to our waists with formal wear" — too messy. . . In the end, we were so TIRED of the subject of our senior picture, we decided to go in sleepwear. It was a time for celebration. Not long after we passed this, one of the first milestone of our senior year, we reached another. We had all put in our last lunch duty time at PDS! (That is, if we slip by Mr. Franz until April . . . ) Maybe we'd even get the rest of the senior pictures soon . . .
The worst thing about leaving people is knowing that you can and will get along without them.

Anne Morrow Lindbergh

There is always something satisfying in climbing to the top of the hill . . . When I reached it I stood still and let the loveliness of the evening flow through me like music.

L.M. Montgomery
Stephen Carpenter

Trying to find a meaning in life is like looking for a white fish in a glass of milk.

Monty Python

Join the Army —
Travel to exotic, distant lands,
Meet exciting, unusual people,
And kill them.
Knowledge is good.

Animal House

Stayed by what was and pulled by what would be.

Theodore Roethke
No matter how much I probe and prod,
I cannot quite believe in God;
But oh, I hope to God that He
Unswervingly believes in me.

E.Y. Harburg

With a sweet tongue and kindness, you can drag an elephant by a hair.

Persian Proverb

First this. Then that.

Michael Robbins
Anthony: Let me have the last bagel.
Macker: Why should I?
Anthony: Without me, you wouldn’t have a bagel to your name.
Macker: Without me, you wouldn’t have a house in which to tell me that I don’t have a bagel to my name!!
Anthony: Yeah . . . but I could meet you in the street with a bagel.

How beautiful it is to do nothing, and then to rest afterwards.
Spanish Proverb
"I've done it! A substitute for health food."
You can live your own life making it happen.
Working on your own time laid back and laughin'.

Neil Young
Kick off your shoes and lose your blues.

J.T.

It's time for me to be stealing away.

J.T.

When I think back on all the crap I learned in high school, It’s a wonder I can think at all . . .

Simon and Garfunkle

Come on baby while the moon is high, pick up your heels and dance. Don’t be nervous and don’t be shy, and give yourself a chance . . .

J.T.
Ann Miller

Would you tell me, please, which way I ought to go from here?"
"That depends a good deal on where you want to get to," said the cat.
"I don't much care where —" said Alice.
"Then it doesn't matter which way you go," said the cat.
"— So long as I get somewhere," Alice added as an explanation.
"Oh, you're sure to do that," said the cat, "if you only walk long enough."

Lewis Carroll
To affect the quality of the day, that is the highest of the arts.

Thoreau

I do not know how to distinguish between our life and a dream. Are we not always living the life that we imagine we are?

Thoreau
John Totaro

Intelligence is not a bad thing. It gets you out of predicaments.

Rich Lather

Every silver lining has a touch of Gray.

Grateful Dead
Berri Goldfarb

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

Oh why, why must you waste your life away —
You've got to live for today,
Then let go

Cat Stevens

There's so much left to know
And I'm on the road to find out

Cat Stevens

Well we're back where we started,
Started, there we go again

The Kinks
Alana Firester

Believe in life!
Always human beings will live and progress to a greater, broader and fuller life.

William DuBois
(1957)
Metal is tested by Fire, man is tested by what he says.

Unknown

To study and not to think is dangerous. To think without study is dangerous.

Lun Yu
Laila Aly El-Nofely
We all want to feel some emotion in our lives. The greatest emotion in the world is winning. The second greatest emotion in the world is losing. The worst emotion in the world is not playing . . . feeling nothing.

Al McGuire

Every athlete is made in training, but because we tend to dwell on events, it’s the outcome of the contest that we see and not the arduous preparation. Before stepping into the public arena, the true athlete must be dedicated to the goal of sport: excellence.

“Badness you can get easily, in quantity; The road is smooth and lies close by. But in front of excellence the immortal gods have put sweat, and long and steep is the way to it, and rough at first. But when you come to the top, then it is easy, even though it is hard.”

Rob Chibbaro
I'll be working, working, but if you come to visit I'll put down what I'm doing, my friends are important to me . . . don't worry 'bout me . . . don't you worry about me.

Talking Heads

Well, if I dialed the wrong number why did you answer the phone?

James Thurber
Scott Fulmer

I don’t think I was lazy because I did a lot of other things, but they were always the things I wanted to do, and I tried not to compromise my values.

Richard Brautigan
from *So The Wind Won’t Blow It All Away*

But I can’t change the world. It was already changed before I got here.

Richard Brautigan
from *The Tokyo-Montana Express*

Things other than light bulbs take our time, which is not unreasonable.

Richard Brautigan
from *The Tokyo-Montana Express*
Kelly Noonan

Goodbye to all my friends at home
Goodbye to people I've trusted
I've got to go out and make my way
I might get rich
You know, I might get busted
But my heart keeps calling me backwards
As I get on the 707
Riding on I got tears in my eyes
You know you got to go through hell
Before you get to heaven
... Don't carry me too far away
Because it's here I've got to stay.

Steve Miller Band

Yesterdays are over my shoulder,
So I can't look back for too long.
There's just too much to see,
Waiting in front of me.
And I don't think that
I can go wrong.

Jimmy Buffet
Good friends we have,
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

It is true that you may fool all of the people some of
the time; you can even fool some of the people all of
the time; but you can't fool all of the people all of the
time.

Alexander K. McClure

I can't complain but sometimes I still do.

Joe Walsh

Why worry, there should be laughter after pain
There should be sunshine after rain
These things have always been the same
So why worry now.

Dire Straits

Liz White
Kathy Song

You look wise. Pray correct that error.

Charles Lamb

It is one of the oddest things in the world that you can read — a page or more and think of something utterly different.

Christian Morgenstern

I never practice; I always play.

Wanda Landowska

There is always a party going on somewhere.

Talking Heads
Oh, it's nice to get up in the morning, but it's nicer to lie in bed.

Sir Harry Lauder

No matter where you go, there you are.

Buckaroo Banzai
The humor of the Chinese people is seen in inventing gunpowder and finding its best use in making firecrackers for their grandfathers' birthdays.

Lin Yutang

When I hear somebody sigh "Life is hard," I am always tempted to ask, "Compared to what?"

Sydney Harris

Honesty: the best of all the lost arts.

Mark Twain

The reductio ad absurdum is God's favorite argument.

George Tyrrell
He is great who is what he is from Nature, and who never reminds us of others.

R. W. Emerson

Tessa De Gavre

The deepest rivers flow with the least sound.

Quintus Curtius
Jamie Mayer

Happiness is ... equilibrium. Shift your weight.

Tom Stoppard

Just watch me now.

David Bowie
Don't you feel a change coming
From another side of time
Breaking down the walls of silence
Lifting shadows from your mind
Placing back the missing mirrors
That before you couldn't find
Filling mysteries of emptiness
That yesterday left behind

Cat Stevens

I can resist everything except temptation.

Oscar Wilde
You can't always get what you want!

Rolling Stones

Philadelphia: City of Champions
Stacey Feldman

The time has come now
We must show our feelings
But I'm looking right through you
And your heart is empty.

Genesis

Our life together is so precious together
We have grown — we have grown
Although our love is still special
Let's take a chance and fly away somewhere alone.

John Lennon

Those who do not complain are never pitied.
Evan Alter

Ability is the art of getting credit for all the home runs someone else hits.

Casey Stengel

Be obscure clearly.

E.B. White

Indecision is an awful thing . . . I guess.

E.Z.A.
Brian Thorner

Not a shred of evidence exists in favor of the idea that life is serious.

Brendan Gill

Do I have to tell a story of a thousand rainy days
Since we first met,
It's a big enough umbrella
But it's always me that ends up getting wet.

Sting
Is all this absolutely necessary?

Konrad Z. Lorenz
Everybody keeps on telling me how to be and everybody tells me do what they say I'll help myself — it's up to me and no one else, but 'till I'm ready just keep out of my way.

Phil Collins

Now we can get on with the rest of our lives.

George Lazansky
(former hostage)

I would rather fail at a cause that will ultimately triumph than triumph in a cause that will ultimately fail.

Woodrow Wilson
Gimme oysters and beer for dinner everyday of the year, 'n I'll be fine.

Jimmy Buffet

Scott Haveson

DELUX

Frankie K.
I'm a-goin' fishin',
Mama's goin' fishin',
An' de baby's goin' fishin'
too.
Bet yo' life
Yo' sweet wife's
Gonna catch mo' fish
dan you.

Taj Mahal

It doesn't mean that much to me to
mean that much to you.

Neil Young
Life without fun and humor is not life; but rather a lonely and hallow impression.

Anonymous

Life isn't all beer and skittles.

Thomas Hughes

I am happy being who I am — I wouldn't want to be anyone else.

Edward Van Halen
Though we cannot out-vote them,
We will out-argue them.

Samuel Johnson
I'm looking and I'm dreaming for the first time,
I'm inside and I'm outside at the same time,
And everything is real
Do I like the way I feel?

The Talking Heads

Let your spirit stay unbroken,
may you not be deterred.

Peter Gabriel
"Pooh, promise you won't forget me ever?"
"Not even when I'm a hundred?" Christopher Robin asked.
"I promise," Pooh said.
Still with his eyes on the world, Christopher Robin put out a hand and felt for Pooh's paw.
"Pooh," said Christopher Robin earnestly,
"Whatever happens you will understand won't you?"
"Understand what?"
"Oh nothing." He laughed and jumped to his feet.
"Come on."
"Where?" said Pooh.
"Anywhere," said Christopher Robin.
All the same don’t forget that you’re young — blessedly young; be glad of it, on the contrary, and live up to it. Live all you can; it’s a mistake not to. It doesn’t so much matter what you do in particular, so long as you have your life . . . The right time is now yours. The right time is any time one is still so lucky as to have.

Henry James

Keep passing the open windows.

John Irving
The spirit of self-help is the root of all genuine growth in the individual; and exhibited in the lives of many, it constitutes the true source of national vigor and strength. Help from without is often enfeebling in its effects, but help from within invariably invigorates.

Samuel Smiles

And it seems that we got a long, long way to go.

Phil Collins

It was the best of times, it was the worst of times.

Charles Dickens
So many men seem destined
To settle for something small
But I won't rest until I know I'll have it all
So don't ask where I'm going
But listen when I'm gone.
And far away you'll hear me singing softly
to the dawn.

Stephen Schwartz, *Pippin*

You're never gonna see me standin' still
I'm never never gonna stop 'til I get my fill
It doesn't matter who you are
It's what you do that takes you far.
And if at first you don't succeed
Here's some advice that you should heed
You get up again, over and over.

Madonna/Steve Bray

Yvette Pelletieri

I've finally decided my future lies beyond the yellow brick road.

Elton John
Well I'm not uptight, not unattractive,
Turn me on tonight 'cause I'm radioactive.

The Firm

There is no duty we so much underrate as the duty of being happy.

Robert Louis Stevenson

I'm the master of the rap
The doctor of the rock
The jack of all trades
The master of one
'Cause everything I master's called havin' fun!

Whodini

Pam Kirschner
When something's funny, I laugh at it!

Rebecca Sugerman
People who need people are the luckiest people in the world.

Barbra Streisand

When pleasure interferes with business, give up business.

20th Century proverb
Courage is the first of human qualities because it is the quality which guarantees all others.

Winston Churchill
Rad Roberts

Voy buscando el placer de estar vivo,
No me importa si soy un bandido,
Voy pateando basura en el callejon.
Yo no quiero volverme tan loco,
Yo no quiero vestirme de rojo,
Yo no quiero morir en el mundo de hoy.
Yo no quiero meterme en problemas,
Yo no quiero asuntos que queman,
Yo tan solo les digo que sumajon.
Yo no quiero sembrar la anarchia,
Yo no quiero vivir como digan,
Tengo algo que late en el corazón.

Charly García

If I could,
I'd slow the whole world down,
I'd bring it to it's knees,
I'd stop its spinning round,
But as it is I'm climbing
Up an endless wall,
No time at all,
No time this time,
No time at all,
No time this time.

The Police
Take the tone of the company you are in.

Lord Chesterfield

Fere libenter homines id quod volunt credunt.
(Men willingly believe what they wish.)

Julius Caesar
Teach your parents well
Their children's hell will slowly go by.
And feed them on your dreams.
The one they picked
The one you'll know by.
Don't you ever ask them why,
If they told you, you would cry
So just look at them and sigh . . .
And know they love you.

Graham Nash

Lisa Taitsman

What else is there to say but everything?

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

Emerson

Insist on yourself; never imitate.

Emerson

Man, all we're trying to do is make the music swing . . .

Count Basie

Jon Arnold
“Poema de Amor”

El amor es una gota de agua en un cristal
Es un paseo largo sin hablar
Es una fruta para dos.
El amor es llorar cuando nos dice adiós
Es buscar un lugar donde escuchar tu voz.
El amor es besar poniendo el corazón
Es perdonarme tu, y comprenderte yo.
El amor es parar el tiempo en un reloj
Es algo entre tú y yo.
El amor es soñar oyendo una canción.
El amor es una lluvia en un atardecer
Es un paraguas para dos.
El amor es hablar sin ningún rencor
Y el secreto más hondo dicho sin temor.

Jose Luis Perales

I'm looking for the joke with a microscope.

Iggy Pop

Cleis Nicolich
Where is the missing one, the missing one
There is a missing person
That I've just got to find
Now just how long they have been gone
I can't say at this time.
I glanced outside my window
Surprisingly to see
The reflection of a broken man
Who looked somewhat like me.
I'm trying to find my whereabouts,
What shall I do
When nothing seems to
follow through?
In me, trying to find my whereabouts,
I'm turning blue
But wait I may have found a clue
My whereabouts are somewhere
in yesterday with you.

Stevie Wonder
Dreams are necessary to life.

Anaïs Nin

Never put off till tomorrow what you can do the day after tomorrow just as well.

Mark Twain
...by the time I got home, grandmother had eaten most of the porcupines.
Now suddenly I look around
And everything looks new.
I don't know why,
but I think I'm starting to learn.
They call it understanding
A willingness to grow.
I'm finally understanding
There is so much I can know.
... You really helped me see ...
It has meant so much to me.
You've got me understanding.
You've given me some pride.

Bob Seger

Anna Barrows
Originality is the art of concealing your sources.
And now I'm busy ... busy again. I feel like sitting down. But I'm speaking out ... speaking about my friends. Now I'm speaking out. Thinking about my friends.

Talking Heads

Some people strengthen the society just by being the kind of people they are.

John W. Gardner

Liz Zenzie
Mira and I are the Europeans in the group. We both do not like Coca-Cola. Kevin is American and he does.

Montgomery Clift

We, it seems, can own ourselves in imagination.

Gill/King
Tania Schoennagel

I'm on my way I know I am, somewhere not so far from here. All I know is all I feel right now, I feel the power growing in my hair. Sitting on my own not by myself, everybody's here with me.

Cat Stevens
Brian Lebovitz

And that's the way it is.

Walter Cronkite

Originality is not seen in single words or even sentences. Originality is the sum total of a man's thinking or his writing.

Isaac Bashevis Singer
We stand today on the edge of a new frontier.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy

When the world is a monster
Bad to swallow you whole
Kick the clay that holds your teeth in
Throw your troubles out the door.

— REM

Vivian Lo
Rachael Katzenell

You might have forgot
The journey ends
You tied the knot
You made your friends
You left the scene
Without a trace
One hand on the ground
One hand in space
I know you're a dreamer
Who's under the gun
I know you're a dreamer
Who's just begun.
Hello again!

The Cars

So play the game, existence to the end Or the beginning.

The Beatles

... there is nothing either good or bad but thinking makes it so.

William Shakespeare

I reminisce about the days of old, with that old time Rock 'n' Roll.

Bob Seger
I have my ship, and all her flags are a-flying,
She is that I have left,
And music is her name.
Steven Stills

Well maybe it's the time of the year
Or maybe it's the time of man,
I don't know who I am
But life is for learning.
Joni Mitchell

George: I mean, it's real hard to be free when you are bought and sold in the marketplace.
from Easy Rider by Peter Fonda, Dennis Hopper, and Terry Southern
But men see differently. I can at best report only from my own wilderness. The important thing is that each man possess such a wilderness and that he consider what marvels are to be observed there.

Loren Eiseley

Carol Lynn Trippitelli
Since we're only here for a while, might as well show some style.

James Taylor

Jenny Hawkes

It's not the destination but the journey that matters.

DFH
I took my love, took it down.
I climbed a mountain and I turned around,
And I saw my reflection in the snow covered hills,
'Til the landslide brought me down.
Oh mirror in the sky what is Love?
Can the child within my heart rise above?
Can I sail through the changing ocean tides?
Can I handle the seasons of my life?

Well I've been afraid of changing 'cause I built my life around you.
But time made you bolder,
Even children get older.
Now I'm getting older too.

Stevie Nicks

I know it's true but I'm sorry to say,
Yesterday's a day away.

Violent Femmes

Kelly Bencze
And for now we'll go on living separate lives.

Phil Collins

So before we end (and then begin) — We'll drink a toast to how it's been . . . A few more times that I can say . . . I've loved these days.

Billy Joel

Qui ne risque rien, n'a rien.

Kim Reinhart
Now, there are two possibilities:
A, I could ravish her,
B, I could nap.

Stephen Sondheim
The men who hold high places
Must be the ones to start
Mold a new reality
Closer to the heart.

Rush

Don't tax you. Don't tax me. Tax that fellow behind the tree.

Senator Russell Long

To Happy Days . . .

Tom Bosley

On the whole I'd rather be in Philadelphia.

W.C. Fields
Doncha know it?
The moon is always full.
Warren Zevon

No se ve bien sino con el corazón. Lo esencial es invisible.
Antoine de Saint-Exupéry

Trust imagination.
Peter Gabriel
Liz Collins

I . . . I . . . gonna tell you
what I need
Life, life without surren-
der
Togetherness . . . ec-
stacy is what I need
I got yours and you got
mine
And I could swim, but I
should fly

Walk it down. Talk it
down.
Sympathy. Luxury.
Somebody will take you
there.

Talking Heads

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

Rolling Stones
Heather D'Adamo

Today is an important occasion; she knows she must wear the right clothes.

David Byrne
Do not follow where the path may lead. Go, instead, where there is no path and leave a trail.

Anonymous

Whatever the struggle continue the climb it may be only one step to the summit.

Diane Westlake
This life is only a test . . . I repeat
this life is only a test. Had this
been a real life, you would have
been told where to go and what
to do.

I've got an answer
I'm going to fly away
What have I got to
lose?

CSNY
Nothing valuable can be lost by taking time.

Abraham Lincoln

How soon is now?

The Smiths
The greater part of progress is the desire to progress.

Seneca

Show that you know this only: never fail to get what you desire; never fall into what you would avoid.

Epictetus

Procrastination is the art of keeping up with yesterday.

Don Marquis
It's no fun being an illegal alien.

Genesis

Life is but a cup of tea.

Ned Kelly

You are a major loon . . . You know that.

Woody Allen
Scott West

I have seen the light.

Don’t think I need anything at all.

Pink Floyd

Cordoba; Spanish (Cor-dóvā) 1. equal to 100 centavos, Nicaraguan currency. 2. named after Spanish explorer Francisco De Cordoba, certificate of mastery required.
Col Krueger

"Do you believe in miracles?" Al Michaels asked a nation "Yes, yes, yes!" he exulted as the horn sounded.

Al Michaels 1980 Olympics

Monday, when the foreman calls time, I've already got Friday on my mind.

Bruce Springsteen

Sometimes I spot a little stranger standing 'cross the room. My brain takes a vacation just to give my heart more room.

Bruce Springsteen

When the fans cheer like that, they're letting you know they appreciate you. I've had it happen the other way for me too, when they booed me because I didn't play so well. I like this much better.

Pelle Lindbergh
A sick mind is a terrible thing to waste.

Anonymous

Gotta keep on chasin' my dream though I may never find it.

Boston

Did you get rid of all the voices in your head? Do you now miss them and the things that they said?

David Gilmour
Is it possible, it thinks, that one has not yet seen, known and said anything real or important? Is it possible that one has had millenia of time to observe, reflect and note down, and one has let those millenia slip away like a recess interval at school in which one eats one’s sandwich and an apple? (Yes, it is possible)

Rilke

Twice two makes four is a pert coxcomb who stands with arms akimbo barring your path and spitting. I admit that twice two makes four is an excellent thing but if we are to give everything its due, twice two makes five is sometimes a very charming thing too.

Fyodor Dostoevsky

Have I said it before? I am learning to see. Yes, I am beginning. It still goes badly. But I intend to make the most of my time.

Rilke

David McHale

Who ate my bagel anyway, dammit?

A.M.
Dull, drab brown slashed by lines of crisp, clean white. Life — boredom slashed by moments of excitement Living for the slash.

Maui

If you look like your passport photo, in all probabilities you need the journey.

Earl Wilson

Life's ultimate secret is the sure knowledge of death.
Lyle Menendez

Never strive to be anything but yourself
To be what you are and to become
What you are capable of becoming
is the secret of a happy life.

Ov Mandino

I will laugh at the world
And most of all I will laugh at myself
for man is most comical when he takes
himself too seriously.

Ov Mandino

If you love something set it free
If it comes back to you it's yours
And if it doesn't than it was never
meant to be.

Sting
Ask, and you will receive; seek, and you will find; knock, and the door will be opened. For everyone who asks receives, he who seeks finds, and to him who knocks, the door will be opened.

Matthew 6:7-9

No one is blinder than he who will not see.

U2
There is a smile of love,
And there is a smile of deceit,
And there is a smile of smiles
In which these two smiles meet.

William Blake

I'd rather laugh with the sinners
Than cry with the saints.
The sinners are much more fun.
Only the good die young.

Billy Joel

Sean Cullen

S.C.S.
Suzanne Salkind

Education is what survives when what has been learned has been forgotten.

B.F. Skinner

It is a luxury to be understood.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

By never being an end in himself, man endlessly becomes himself.

Taoism
Someday we'll look back on this moment and plow into a parked car.

Evan Davis

We're all in this alone.

Lily Tomlin
Maya Bermingham

"Contrawise", continued Tweedleddee, "if it was so, it might be and if it were so, it would be, but as it isn't, it ain't, that's logic."

Lewis Carol

What is amusing now, had to be taken in desperate earnest once.

Virginia Wolff
And when the wombat comes
He will find me gone.

The Police

Wombat (wam-bat) n. a burrowing Australian marsupial resembling a small bear.

It is the evening of the day.
I sit and watch the children play.
Smiling faces I can see
but not for me.
I sit and watch
as tears go by.

K. Richards and M. Jagger
Friend —
A true friend is one soul in two bodies.

Aristotle

Ayer mi corazón vivía
Ella es bella y como mi tía
Mi vida ha cambiado después
Ella abrió mis ojos y pues,
Aprendí amor la luna y el sol
Las estrellas en el cielo y el español

Rob C.

Robert Colson

Family —
A family is something to treasure and value and also a group of people to whom I owe my life!

Growing Up —
The eyes of an innocent babe have turned into those of a man ready for the world.
Strange isn't it, each man's life touches so many other lives. When he isn't around he leaves an awful whole, doesn't he?

Clarence in "It's a Wonderful Life"
Blaine Johnston
The storm is breaking
Or so it seems
We're too young to reason
Too grown up to dream.

Bryan Ferry

The things I do for capitalism.

There were cupboards of patience.
There were shelf loads of care.
But whoever came calling
Found nobody there.

And if it makes you get annoyed
Then you can be self-employed.
How I love to work at nothing all day.
And we'll be taking care of business... working overtime.

Well we know where we're going,
but we don't know where we've been.
And we know what we want to win.
But we can't say what we've seen.
And we know we're not little children.
And we know what we want.
And the future is certain.
Now we're sure it will be.

You have to throw the stone to get the pool
to ripple.

Squeeze
Lawn Squad

Andy Smith
Jon DeRochi
Class Awards

The Fuzzy Little Foreigner
Crease

The Terminator
Carol Lynn

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer Impersonated
Heinsy

Nicest Noses
Pam/Berri/Rachael

The Lone Texan
Evan

The Kleenex Award
Liz C.

Reagan Youth Chapter Chairman
Bushnell

Most in Need of a Wardrobe Overhaul
Tim K.

Demolition Derby Club
Senior Class

The Guido Mobile Award
Catherine/Mitch/Tania

Most Married
Stacey and Lyle

The Miami Man
Scott H.

The Material Girl
Cleis

Gone Fishing Award
Richie

The Green Thumb Award
Lawn Squad

Tweedle Dee and Tweedle Dum
Yvette and Pam

256 K Award
Blaine

Most Articulate
Sam

Catch a Clue Award
Senior Class

The DA Award
Manaranara

El Presidente/El Toro
Anthony

The Importance of Being Ivy League
Erin

Schaefer Beer Prize ("The one to have when you're having more then one")
Jon D.

The "I've got reservations" Club
Woodfield Crew

Internal Combustion Award
The Link Staff

Least Likely to Keep in Touch After Graduation
The Link Staff
Do You Remember?

King March: Yvette as the Princess, Susi as the Jester...

Tractor Rides at Ann's Birthday... Rip Van Winkle: Sam as the Innkeeper...

Susi and Aaron are engaged... Tammy's tapshoes... Andy's Cookie Machines... Bushnell's Third Grade Picnic... Barnacle! Barnacle!... Christmas Pageant with Mrs. Gilbert... Sex Class with Mrs. Matthews... Greek Day: Liz White as a termite... Medieval Day: Jon as William Tell... Pyramus and Thisbee: Blaine as the moon, Andy Smith as a wall... The A.G.A. Linda C. Gooder spells out the spelling test... Julia as Mercutio... "oh I am Slain"... ooh Goodman! (Do you still believe in the Easter goose)... Bushnell, Bushnell, drive your tractor, drive it well, Chawes Wee, Chawes Wee, how we wuv you Chawes Wee... "ok Sports fans"... Halt... 

Eighth Grade Mega — Bake Sales... Chocolate-covered Dog Biscuits... "Get off the Rope"... Cleis rapelling... Lyle's ferrets... Sully as Nancy in Rocky Racoon... Charles Lee: I'd like to report a — "MUURRDR"... No Co-ed Visiting... Joseph gets a sex-change... Yowie!... The Music Man... — Baby Baa Baa... The 50* Club... "Pipe Down"... Mr. Page's Blanket and the Jungles of Algebar... Sandman stops the bus (Leddy — Zennie) from the Ski-trip to go to the bathroom...

DeRochi — Miss Neider episode... Annie and the Fruit of the Loom Guys in the Ninth Grade Halloween Challenge... Karl alias Ronald McDonald... The Cradle Robbees... Lounge Rats... Bushnell and "The Worm"... Rick and A.J... The Ferrett Force... Ya Wanna Buya Duck?... Piledriver... Rafting... Blanca Nieves: Cleis as Snow White, Super Cols as Prince Charming (is that ZZ Top I see or are those dwarves?)... Somerset Runs... Mitchell's Community Council Announcements — "community Orgy"... Anthony's Election Speech...
Junior Year Prom (financial) troubles: Rumors of a prom in the gym . . . The Junior Halloween Sellout — What do you mean we came in third?! . . . Senior Privileges in Junior Year — Tim Leedy — "Does that mean we'll get a detention for chewing gum in Burger King . . . half the class getting kicked out or leaving between junior and senior year . . . But with the first license . . . Mitch, where's your car? At Stuart? How did it get there?!!! . . . Sam's Bonfire '85 . . . "I'm not kidding this time, your senior pictures really are due" . . . "OK — the following people are not in the book!" . . . The rocky first term road . . . "but who cares, we're seniors' attitude . . . "Oh my God, Senior project proposals NOW" . . . The Pie Eating Contest and the Victorious Seniors . . . Greg and Brian and the First College Acceptances . . . "Just think, by February 1, all your applications will be in!" . . . "These finals are the only thing on your transcript you can control at this point, so STUDY" (study, what's study?) . . . If we can just hold out til April 15th . . . 4th Quarter Projects . . . Graduation '86 . . . DO YOU REMEMBER??!
Chris O.  
Debbie  
Schmitty

**Name:** Found: The Flagpole Evokes: Wears: Bete Noir:  
Name: Entrance Disorganization in Motion A Confused Expression Tab Lost Without: College Counseling  
Class of '86 Benches in Motion Somerset Late Sign-In

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Found</th>
<th>Identified By/Evokes</th>
<th>Wears</th>
<th>Consumes</th>
<th>Lost Without</th>
<th>Bete Noir</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Steve U.</td>
<td>making insults</td>
<td>put-downs</td>
<td>Calvin Klein</td>
<td>nothing</td>
<td>his black watch</td>
<td>shampoo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John T.</td>
<td>w/ hands in pockets</td>
<td>&quot;massive chat&quot;</td>
<td>baggy clothes</td>
<td>antacids</td>
<td>punctual, homework assignments</td>
<td>Wednesday lunches</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Debbie</td>
<td>in despair</td>
<td>voice</td>
<td>baggy sweaters</td>
<td>Tab</td>
<td>infatuation</td>
<td>deadlines</td>
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<tr>
<td>Claire</td>
<td>out</td>
<td>motorcycle momma</td>
<td>only what's necessary</td>
<td>Cucumbers</td>
<td>men</td>
<td>bras</td>
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<tr>
<td>Heather</td>
<td>guilty</td>
<td>long pauses</td>
<td>bells</td>
<td>Starbursts</td>
<td>losing something</td>
<td>first gear</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pam K.</td>
<td>on the rampage</td>
<td>Pebbles</td>
<td>Guess</td>
<td>Twinkies, Nerds, &amp; Tab</td>
<td>The SRS</td>
<td>walking</td>
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<tr>
<td>Liz C.</td>
<td>in the egg</td>
<td>bluntness</td>
<td>black skirts</td>
<td>yummy bears</td>
<td>it</td>
<td>Tuesday mornings</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blaine</td>
<td>Cloud 9</td>
<td>assorted vegetables</td>
<td>anything that clashes</td>
<td>Pyramined Mist</td>
<td>formulas</td>
<td>&quot;pig's material world&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chris A.</td>
<td>punching horses</td>
<td>Koala Bears</td>
<td>kangaroo fur</td>
<td>freshmen</td>
<td>student Visa</td>
<td>immigration officials</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Susan H.</td>
<td>in the theater lobby</td>
<td>Kermit the Frog</td>
<td>sweater vest</td>
<td>ice cream sandwiches</td>
<td>sports</td>
<td>writing on her stubs</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rachel K.</td>
<td>w/ the corvette</td>
<td>a laugh</td>
<td>wrinkled, ripped satin shirt</td>
<td>cheeseburgers</td>
<td>Pam</td>
<td>&quot;mawly&quot; accent</td>
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<tr>
<td>Steve C.</td>
<td>in his rented library cabin</td>
<td>the learning cancer bob</td>
<td>orange hi-tops</td>
<td>small planets</td>
<td>a jar of peanuts</td>
<td>apartheid</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mark B.</td>
<td>watching DOD II</td>
<td>a Boy Scout</td>
<td>striped dress shirts</td>
<td>the same lunch every day</td>
<td>the Vikes</td>
<td>Pepsi</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dave K.</td>
<td>sleeping</td>
<td>an aura of confusion</td>
<td>Hawaiian</td>
<td>Southern comfort</td>
<td>a guitar</td>
<td>top 40</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rob Ch.</td>
<td>on the hardwood</td>
<td>Smooth lines</td>
<td>'high tops&quot;</td>
<td>Dominos</td>
<td>Mallard Pl.</td>
<td>big cars</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lael</td>
<td>exiting via the art room</td>
<td>disorganization in motion</td>
<td>whatever's on the floor that morning</td>
<td>Main Street's rejects</td>
<td>Model and Jack</td>
<td>touching ice</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eric</td>
<td>foozin'</td>
<td>sleep</td>
<td>turtle necks</td>
<td>Victor's pizza</td>
<td>PHS people</td>
<td>Benetton</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Name Found:** The Flagpole Evokes: Wears: Consumes: Lost Without: Bete Noir:

- Name: Entrance Disorganization in Motion
- Name: Buccaneers in Somerset
- Name: That Disorganization in Motion
- Name: Bette Noir

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- Name: Entrance Disorganization in Motion
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- Name: Bette Noir
### Intrigued By: Passion: Favorite Expression: Can You Imagine Him/Her: Laughs At: Will Probably End Up:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Intrigued By</th>
<th>Passion</th>
<th>Favorite Expression</th>
<th>Can You Imagine Him/Her</th>
<th>Laughs At</th>
<th>Will Probably End Up</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Montgomery Cliff</td>
<td>Princess Stephanie</td>
<td>&quot;I never laughed so hard in my life.&quot;</td>
<td>in a synagogue</td>
<td>The Handsome One</td>
<td>Prince of Monaco</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>anything Sam has to say</td>
<td>getting sweaty</td>
<td>&quot;Yikes!&quot;</td>
<td>with braids</td>
<td>Heinso</td>
<td>Vince Neil's sub</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MH + kids</td>
<td>always changing</td>
<td>&quot;You're such a god.&quot;</td>
<td>unopinionated</td>
<td>things many don't consider funny</td>
<td>editor of Vogue</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>happily ever after</td>
<td>Passion</td>
<td>&quot;You make my life suck.&quot;</td>
<td>matching</td>
<td>Lucy</td>
<td>yeah, probably</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Republicans</td>
<td>beards</td>
<td>&quot;Aaaaaah!&quot;</td>
<td>an over-achiever</td>
<td>White Cloud commercials</td>
<td>a virgin in the basket</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the color pink</td>
<td>the beach</td>
<td>&quot;Yeahright!&quot;</td>
<td>wearing Tightskins</td>
<td>Dave + Pat</td>
<td>someplace warm</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the castle</td>
<td>Todd</td>
<td>&quot;You look marvelous.&quot;</td>
<td>unorganized</td>
<td>flexi-straw quarters</td>
<td>borain dead</td>
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<tr>
<td>Anatomy Monthly centerfolds</td>
<td>nihilism</td>
<td>&quot;Umhmumhum...&quot;</td>
<td>breathing quietly</td>
<td>&quot;knowledgeable&quot; teachers</td>
<td>host of Ramper Room</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>sexual encounters</td>
<td>giving himself a haircut</td>
<td>&quot;Get some disease in your face.&quot;</td>
<td>in tights + a twin</td>
<td>freshmen</td>
<td>in a mental institution</td>
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<tr>
<td>lobbyists of '84</td>
<td>French</td>
<td>&quot;Cool!&quot;</td>
<td>fitting in at the mall</td>
<td>the unfortunate others</td>
<td>captain of her local bowling team</td>
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<tr>
<td>Porches</td>
<td>Jeff</td>
<td>&quot;I have no clue&quot;</td>
<td>camping out</td>
<td>basically anything</td>
<td>The working woman of the 90s</td>
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<tr>
<td>the undeprivileged</td>
<td>King Crimson</td>
<td>&quot;But... But... But... wait a second!&quot;</td>
<td>without food</td>
<td>himself</td>
<td>Goofy at Disneyworld</td>
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<tr>
<td>following strangers</td>
<td>The Goddess</td>
<td>&quot;It's a good thing&quot;</td>
<td>running a marathon</td>
<td>Miami fans</td>
<td>Soviet Envoy to U.S.</td>
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<tr>
<td>cult movies</td>
<td>mutilating the English language</td>
<td>&quot;Voodoo&quot;</td>
<td>awake</td>
<td>Venable's jokes</td>
<td>face down in the gutter</td>
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<tr>
<td>the jumpshot</td>
<td>Kathryn</td>
<td>&quot;Just wait...&quot;</td>
<td>beating up on little kids</td>
<td>Old Smoothie</td>
<td>The King of Rock</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>cars that travel at the speed of light</td>
<td>quoting</td>
<td>&quot;That's so hip!&quot;</td>
<td>in math class</td>
<td>Big Al Lincoln</td>
<td>doing a lot of weird things</td>
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<tr>
<td>PHS girls</td>
<td>California girls</td>
<td>&quot;How's it going?&quot;</td>
<td>passing up Free Van &quot;Halen&quot; tickets</td>
<td>the idea of being on time</td>
<td>in Hawaii</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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Steve U.

Lael

Can You Imagine Him/Her: Life After PD S Fooz'

Laughs At: Homeroom

Will Probably End Up: Going to School forever.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
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<th>Consumes</th>
<th>Lost Without</th>
<th>Bête Noir</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Mitchell K.</td>
<td>entertaining a crowd</td>
<td>guilt</td>
<td>argyle sweaters</td>
<td>praise</td>
<td>his sense of humor</td>
<td>JW</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kelly B.</td>
<td>missing little kids</td>
<td>an Amazon</td>
<td>bunny ears and tail</td>
<td>Somerset</td>
<td>Jen</td>
<td>LUMPEN</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henry</td>
<td>with a reservation</td>
<td>Barney Rubble</td>
<td>mom's picks</td>
<td>S. bread</td>
<td>Manny + Mo(e)</td>
<td>Bagi</td>
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<tr>
<td>Steven A.</td>
<td>leaning back in a chair</td>
<td>Land's End</td>
<td>Ice Cream</td>
<td>his watch</td>
<td>Curt Smith</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Milo</td>
<td>at the reservation</td>
<td>El Toro</td>
<td>a teenage buzz</td>
<td>Big Sul</td>
<td>Big Sulu parents</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Jaye</td>
<td>driving recklessly</td>
<td>Chicken, McNuggets</td>
<td>those dumb bartender</td>
<td>Flaming d'Mac</td>
<td>her glasses</td>
<td>a bushy</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rich</td>
<td>fishing</td>
<td>his posture</td>
<td>scratchy skirts and pants</td>
<td>Pravalone capilla</td>
<td>his nails</td>
<td>work of</td>
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<tr>
<td>Tania</td>
<td>sleeping white having a party</td>
<td>TA - NI</td>
<td>anything well</td>
<td>Chewing gum</td>
<td>Trans Am</td>
<td>any kind</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kelly N.</td>
<td>passing out her parties</td>
<td>Columbia Sweats</td>
<td>Pepsi</td>
<td>a boyfriend</td>
<td>waiting</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Berri</td>
<td>in Princeton</td>
<td>Madonna</td>
<td>Benetton Clothes</td>
<td>Nutra-sweet a lust</td>
<td>parking legally</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Leslie</td>
<td>W/Dave + Rob</td>
<td>Apathy</td>
<td>tan bootsie with built in socks</td>
<td>sleep</td>
<td>“the weekend boys”</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Susi F.</td>
<td>smirking in Somberton</td>
<td>The St Pauli Girl</td>
<td>Pisco</td>
<td>Chile</td>
<td>The Wardens - Topics</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Liz W.</td>
<td>in &quot;the boat&quot;</td>
<td>flat butt</td>
<td>black Reeboks</td>
<td>Grapenuts</td>
<td>complaints</td>
<td>parking</td>
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<td>Viv</td>
<td>working at Bambergers</td>
<td>flirting</td>
<td>shoulder pads</td>
<td>diet Slice</td>
<td>eyeliner</td>
<td>P.E.</td>
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<td>Lyle</td>
<td>in trouble</td>
<td>MasterCard</td>
<td>Mousse</td>
<td>Oreos</td>
<td>Chucks</td>
<td>speed limits</td>
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<td>Maya</td>
<td>being a complicating student</td>
<td>Calamity Jane</td>
<td>Blooming's better sportswear</td>
<td>green M + M's</td>
<td>worries</td>
<td>&quot;outfit&quot;</td>
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<tr>
<td>Yvette</td>
<td>out</td>
<td>a little angel</td>
<td>Benetton's best</td>
<td>Buffalo wings</td>
<td>somewhere to go</td>
<td>decisions</td>
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<tr>
<td>Scott W.</td>
<td>foozing</td>
<td>Western Man</td>
<td>5:00 shadow at 10:00am</td>
<td>Chocoh caliente</td>
<td>Dip</td>
<td>shaving</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jen O.</td>
<td>inside her locker</td>
<td>&quot;innocence&quot;</td>
<td>ripped nybus</td>
<td>borse</td>
<td>Kelly and The Noo-Team</td>
<td>ScrEamon</td>
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<tr>
<td>Janet</td>
<td>hitting Hippopotami</td>
<td>&quot;Interplanet Janet&quot;</td>
<td>what anyone else would consider buying</td>
<td>nothing</td>
<td>Mom + Herbie</td>
<td>misfields-informal crusaders</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ann M.</td>
<td>wrestling with her conscience</td>
<td>Earth Mother</td>
<td>large, brown innocent eyes</td>
<td>Whatever you'll buy</td>
<td>E., B., Zm., Sleep+Sure:</td>
<td>flub</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Catherine B.</td>
<td>asleep</td>
<td>Cathy Rigby</td>
<td>marshmallows</td>
<td>Somerset</td>
<td>the F.T.</td>
<td>Adrienne</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chris O.</td>
<td>elsewhere</td>
<td>Somebody's déja vu</td>
<td>James Dean almost</td>
<td>Iambic lines</td>
<td>Manny + Jack</td>
<td>Can you be more specific?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stacey</td>
<td>studying</td>
<td>a feline</td>
<td>gold leaf earring's</td>
<td>olives</td>
<td>General Hospital</td>
<td>stupid questions</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lizzy Z.</td>
<td>being silly with Tessa</td>
<td>Mary Poppins</td>
<td>what Ann loaned her house</td>
<td>Mommy food</td>
<td>lunch</td>
<td>Ann stalling</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tammy</td>
<td>In the theater lobby</td>
<td>Dionne Warwick</td>
<td>anything fashionable</td>
<td>Carmel Corn</td>
<td>juice</td>
<td>slobs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rachel W.</td>
<td>talking too fast</td>
<td>disorganization</td>
<td>pink shoes</td>
<td>truffles</td>
<td>Summing things up</td>
<td>math</td>
</tr>
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<tr>
<td>Intrigued By</td>
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<td>Favorite Expression</td>
<td>Can You Imagine Him/Her</td>
<td>Laughs At</td>
<td>Will Probably End Up</td>
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<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>other people's affairs</td>
<td>Barbara Streisand</td>
<td>a sarcastic &quot;Oh&quot;</td>
<td>talking without his hands</td>
<td>himself</td>
<td>a roadie for Barbra Streisand</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>tongues</td>
<td>passion</td>
<td>Lumpertoadledinks</td>
<td>celibate</td>
<td>Jen &amp; Bunty</td>
<td>on Wheel of Fortune</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>city burdens</td>
<td>driving</td>
<td>&quot;Get a bit o'dat&quot;</td>
<td>everythong</td>
<td>drowning in Spoo River</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Interstate 95</td>
<td>Dire Straits</td>
<td>&quot;Classic!&quot;</td>
<td>sitting still</td>
<td>&quot;I Missed Again&quot;</td>
<td>a Yuppie stockbroker</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>fences</td>
<td>bar-hopping in France</td>
<td>&quot;Olt...Noting...&quot;</td>
<td>class president</td>
<td>the Surgeon General</td>
<td>on the Police Force</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dead actors</td>
<td>N/A</td>
<td>&quot;Who me?&quot;</td>
<td>with her hair down</td>
<td>sex</td>
<td>working in a massage parlour</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>people getting uptight</td>
<td>soccer</td>
<td>&quot;I gotta call Wave and Steve.&quot;</td>
<td>tall</td>
<td>what he considers worthy of being laughed at</td>
<td>holding the deed to 1 acre</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doc</td>
<td>Probably</td>
<td>&quot;That's crazy!&quot;</td>
<td>driving sober</td>
<td>anything audible</td>
<td>Having a &quot;mellow&quot; situation</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>worn-in Levis</td>
<td>letters</td>
<td>&quot;Awesome&quot;</td>
<td>not laughing</td>
<td>the machine</td>
<td>living in Australia</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>older men who play soccer</td>
<td>University of Miami</td>
<td>&quot;Tiger&quot;</td>
<td>not tan</td>
<td>Liz White's morals</td>
<td>owning a Beattie store in Miami</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the 7 sophomores</td>
<td>daydreaming</td>
<td>&quot;doodie&quot;</td>
<td>on the Headmasters List</td>
<td>anything remotely academic</td>
<td>marrying Rich?</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>full moons, luck</td>
<td>Heinz 57</td>
<td>&quot;Oh, my! Wait!&quot;</td>
<td>a 6'2&quot; basketball player</td>
<td>anything everywhere</td>
<td>riding llamas in the Andes</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Liz-n-it</td>
<td>Trinity</td>
<td>&quot;Life's a bitch!&quot;</td>
<td>wrong</td>
<td>Berri's morals</td>
<td>a cleaning lady</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>freshman guys</td>
<td>guys with dark hair and dark eyes</td>
<td>&quot;Hey&quot;</td>
<td>tall</td>
<td>Steve Guili</td>
<td>a pro basketball player</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>money</td>
<td>Stacey</td>
<td>&quot;Lord!&quot;</td>
<td>doing menial labor</td>
<td>clocks</td>
<td>a traffic cop</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>the wild life</td>
<td>Brandon</td>
<td>&quot;Oh my...well...Ahni? Ahni?&quot;</td>
<td>speeding</td>
<td>&quot;B.I.H.A.O.&quot;</td>
<td>well-established</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Murph</td>
<td>Long Island</td>
<td>&quot;Big And&quot;</td>
<td>not smiling</td>
<td>the Noonans</td>
<td>on the top 40</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>intelligent freshmen</td>
<td>Blonde 12-year-old girls</td>
<td>&quot;I'm hummeder&quot;</td>
<td>on the Judicary Committee</td>
<td>Mrs. Webb</td>
<td>a patient in a home for retarded women</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>fruits, veggies, and rodents</td>
<td>danger</td>
<td>&quot;Yegads.&quot;</td>
<td>chewing cud in a straw hat on a sarkin</td>
<td>Kelly's pets</td>
<td>locked up</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P.H.B.</td>
<td>Misha</td>
<td>&quot;How charming!&quot;</td>
<td>what's available</td>
<td>&quot;B.I.H.A.O.&quot;</td>
<td>mowing lawns</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>going back</td>
<td>the accent</td>
<td>&quot;Yes, yes, I understand!&quot;</td>
<td>spitting in your face</td>
<td>out of the country</td>
<td>Dallas Cowboy Cheerleader</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>teeth</td>
<td>rare steak</td>
<td>&quot;dinglehead&quot;</td>
<td>mellow</td>
<td>T.U.N. + F.O.S.</td>
<td>selling pretzels in Times Square</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>happy endings</td>
<td>unattainable blondes</td>
<td>&quot;Wait!&quot;</td>
<td>decisive</td>
<td>the U.S. educational system</td>
<td>selling presels in Times Square</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>relaxation</td>
<td>Lyle</td>
<td>&quot;What's up?&quot;</td>
<td>short hair</td>
<td>Amber's mother</td>
<td>on the beach</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>little people</td>
<td>&quot;Cooke&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;Yeah!&quot;</td>
<td>at Weight Watchers</td>
<td>studying math</td>
<td>in Princeton as a housewife with a picnic sense</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>gorgeous guys</td>
<td>Slick Rick</td>
<td>&quot;Oh, I've got something to tell you...&quot;</td>
<td>on drugs</td>
<td>jokes she hasn't told the crowd yet</td>
<td>a Jehovah's Witness</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>decisiveness</td>
<td>not French!</td>
<td>&quot;Oh, well...anyway...&quot;</td>
<td>playing ice hockey</td>
<td>herself</td>
<td>President of IBM</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Found</td>
<td>Identified By/Evokes</td>
<td>Wears</td>
<td>Consumes</td>
<td>Lost Without</td>
<td>Bête Noir</td>
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<tr>
<td>Andrew B.</td>
<td>hunting</td>
<td>Red Neck</td>
<td>glasses in his shirt pocket</td>
<td>venison</td>
<td>NRA Membership card</td>
<td>Commie Pink Plaid</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Amber</td>
<td>in trouble</td>
<td>curly hair</td>
<td>black pleated pants</td>
<td>caramel creams</td>
<td>procrastination</td>
<td>P.E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kim</td>
<td>a.e.</td>
<td>Red and Black 'K' sweaters</td>
<td>pink lip gloss</td>
<td>Tammy's Carmel Tornado</td>
<td>the big Tornado</td>
<td>narky</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jamie</td>
<td>on the lower level</td>
<td>zebra pants</td>
<td>purple</td>
<td>popcorn</td>
<td>a direction &quot;slacks&quot;</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Col</td>
<td>where you least expect him</td>
<td>Mr. Krueger</td>
<td>L.L. Bean activewear</td>
<td>anything except fish &amp; veggies</td>
<td>People magazine</td>
<td>irrational decisions</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lani</td>
<td>type-setting</td>
<td>Mata-Hari</td>
<td>Frog boots</td>
<td>juice boxes</td>
<td>&quot;nerd&quot; pens</td>
<td>a ♥</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scott F.</td>
<td>at garage sales</td>
<td>humor</td>
<td>2nd-hand flannels</td>
<td>pop tarts</td>
<td>a metal detector</td>
<td>thick eye brows</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jon DeR.</td>
<td>in the library</td>
<td>Pig Pen</td>
<td>zoot suits</td>
<td>no cheese</td>
<td>Mr. Happy</td>
<td>billing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Erin</td>
<td>&quot;over the rainbow&quot;, hair growth stages</td>
<td>mom's closet classics</td>
<td>crackers &amp; cheese</td>
<td>something on her left wrist</td>
<td>getting the wrong answer</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pam B.</td>
<td>at the Hunterdon Theater</td>
<td>dizziness</td>
<td>Tom's ring</td>
<td>ambulances</td>
<td>a watch</td>
<td>gym</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peter</td>
<td>12 feet up</td>
<td>a rag dog</td>
<td>Sun burst psychedelia</td>
<td>the all-natural smuck-tasted</td>
<td>Visine</td>
<td>the Final hit</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Laila</td>
<td>talking about Ali</td>
<td>her necklace</td>
<td>Rugby shirts</td>
<td>sugar</td>
<td>panic button</td>
<td>celery</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jon G.</td>
<td>in N.Y.</td>
<td>Rudy</td>
<td>loud shirts</td>
<td>Bacon Double Cheeseburgers</td>
<td>Ralph Lauren</td>
<td>one at a time</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elspeth</td>
<td>wandering</td>
<td>long hair</td>
<td>expensive jewelry</td>
<td>Cucumber and cheese sandwich</td>
<td>a thermos</td>
<td>S.S.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>anywhere prohibited</td>
<td>Tom Sawyer</td>
<td>baggy pants</td>
<td>Canada Dry ginger ale</td>
<td>the Truth</td>
<td>dumb sayings</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brian L.</td>
<td>in the zoo room</td>
<td>the Lebowski</td>
<td>incredibly silly boxes</td>
<td>chocolate</td>
<td>the Talking Heads</td>
<td>heavy metal</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carol Lynn</td>
<td>in perpetual motion</td>
<td>a Hertz Commercial</td>
<td>S.F.A.</td>
<td>iron</td>
<td>her flying notes</td>
<td>Andy's thoughts on capital punishment</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Intrigued By</td>
<td>Passion</td>
<td>Favorite Expression</td>
<td>Can You Imagine Him/Her</td>
<td>Laughs At</td>
<td>Will Probably End Up</td>
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<tr>
<td>Reagan</td>
<td>butterfly</td>
<td>&quot;Seriously, I have a question&quot;</td>
<td>a dead head on the Headmaster's List</td>
<td>everyone</td>
<td>ambassador to Ethiopia</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>tall, dark (or blonde) and handsome</td>
<td>passion</td>
<td>&quot;Hi!&quot;</td>
<td>driving through French with Keene</td>
<td>&quot;the boys&quot;</td>
<td>in neon lights</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>aerobics</td>
<td>unicorns</td>
<td>&quot;Hey, you guys, guess what?&quot;</td>
<td>a successful Russian athlete</td>
<td>Sesame Street</td>
<td>Jane Fonda's aerobics assistant</td>
<td></td>
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<td>effeminate men</td>
<td>Bowie</td>
<td>&quot;Can I have a bite&quot;</td>
<td>performing at Chippendales</td>
<td>&quot;Eurohunk&quot;</td>
<td>talking to French men on the Metro</td>
<td></td>
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<td>mysterious things</td>
<td>overly muscular physique</td>
<td>&quot;Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious&quot;</td>
<td>doing gymnastics</td>
<td>David's Dockside Skiing...a bus</td>
<td>in a Ford truck commercial</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Louisiana</td>
<td>coffee with coffee</td>
<td>&quot;Deadlines...ughhh!&quot;</td>
<td>giggling</td>
<td>Jeff J.</td>
<td>a &quot;Schuman&quot; exiled to Siberia</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>French teachers</td>
<td>old &quot;junk&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;Are you going to eat that pudding?&quot;</td>
<td>a priest</td>
<td>lewdness</td>
<td>an eccentric English teacher</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>O's</td>
<td>going to the haven</td>
<td>&quot;Aw, man!&quot;</td>
<td>indifferent</td>
<td>randomness</td>
<td>marrying a knight</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the boy at the bus stop</td>
<td>medieval things</td>
<td>&quot;How nice&quot;</td>
<td>a priest</td>
<td>lewdness</td>
<td>a buttered husband</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Garrett</td>
<td>life</td>
<td>&quot;What are you on, drugs?&quot;</td>
<td>serious</td>
<td>Senior Rebecca</td>
<td>winning the Nobel Prize for science</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MADD</td>
<td>herbs and spices</td>
<td>&quot;Just one more - please!&quot;</td>
<td>with one white glove</td>
<td>What?</td>
<td>U.S. Ambassador to Columbia</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>gorgeous guys</td>
<td>English</td>
<td>&quot;I'm pissed!&quot;</td>
<td>in a wet suit</td>
<td>sex in general</td>
<td>a famous international woman</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the Pope</td>
<td>Tang Soo Do</td>
<td>&quot;I'll tell you later.&quot;</td>
<td>talking slowly</td>
<td>poverty</td>
<td>owning Princeton</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>emergency patients</td>
<td>Bentley Mitchell</td>
<td>&quot;Oh goodness!&quot;</td>
<td>w/ a crew cut</td>
<td>everything</td>
<td>a stripper in Phoenix</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>heiny</td>
<td>ice hockey</td>
<td>&quot;Oh...well...huhh&quot;</td>
<td>getting a ticket</td>
<td>a lot of things</td>
<td>a mountainman</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>life in general</td>
<td>jazz</td>
<td>&quot;3&quot;</td>
<td>playing center for the Knicks</td>
<td>Roy Pearslein</td>
<td>playing sex at Bar Mitzvah</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>friends who'd rather not grow up</td>
<td>adventure in Frisco's character</td>
<td>&quot;...gotta run!&quot;</td>
<td>staying awake during a mouse</td>
<td>People interpreting modern art</td>
<td>Surgeon General</td>
<td></td>
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</tbody>
</table>
It's time to worry about college applications and keeping up our grades. We have to start making arrangements for our senior projects and set good examples for the rest of the school. Senioritis sets in. We're most often seen socializing, loafing, and loitering. Our class motto should be 'Do it now!' for we feel there's no better time than the present to postpone what we don't want to do.

We've finally become accustomed to the system and set in our ways. Our latenesses become regular, and our excuses become more original.
First quarter grades come out, and the entire senior class is panic-stricken. We realize that we've become less articulate than the alphabet soup we had with lunch. We pray that these grades don't go on our transcripts to colleges. We swear we'll work much harder for the rest of the semester. We suddenly see school in a different light . . . Whereas we were once slouched in graffiti-covered desks, yawning at the monotony of the "same old classes" and the "same old teachers," we now seat ourselves at spacious, clean, and unadorned desks and wait for our benevolent teachers to begin their exciting lessons . . . Thank God there are only five more months of this! As we learn, experiment, experience, and grow, we are just trying life on for size.
As Christmas Vacation draws near — with visions of beaches in the Bahamas or two lovely weeks of sleeping in — deadlines for college applications and essays also approach. Midst the familiar chaos of last minute baking for gnome week, multitudinous papers and tests (crammed into one week), madrigal rehearsals, class parties, and prayers for snow storms, comes the added anticipation and apprehension that we are about to embark not only on a new year, but new ways of life as well.
First Prize: Andrew Blechman XI, Fast Food

Special thanks to: Melissa Retzlaff
Lisa Lavinson
David Fox
Morris Kimble
Andrew Blechman
and all the rest of the 1st term contest entrants

Senior Class President Anthony Miller and A.F.S. Head Susi Franz do the Violent Femmes
On returning from vacation, many of us are dreading what may be the toughest three weeks of our Upper School lives. The Freshmen have their first upper school exams to look forward to. The Sophomores and Juniors have to "get back into the swing of things," and the seniors, after spending all vacation working on their college applications, have three weeks to make up for their mistakes from 1985 and prepare for their crucial mid-year exams — "the last thing on their college transcripts." As we step back into the daily school routine, we start the countdown until Spring Vacation.
On return from vacation, we found our old, beloved, liberal, and easy-going PDS transformed into a Military Academy. Echos of "No bookbags in the hall" and "No studying in the theater lobby" rang through assemblies, and distressed students were found asking, "Have you seen my books . . . I think they took my books!" In the end, we figured it out. This was a school. Of course, student bookbags would not be permitted.
First Row: James Weatherhill, Debbie Hahn, Alison Henshel, Stick Ivey, Morris Kimble, Alex Wolfson. Second Row: David Fox, John Taylor, Kipper Large, John Gallagher, Steve Giuli, Steven Thomas.


First Row: Jenny Altman, Anne McDougald, Michelle Lo, Second Row: Betsy Jaffe, Stephanie Richman, Andrew Blechman, Third Row: Sophie Miller, Kathryn Suter, Lucy DeJanes, Rachel Haidu

Sophomores

First Row:
Peter Basroom
Julie Cho
Melissa Baron
Jack Alvino

Second Row:
Steve Cohen
Elaine Chou
Wendy Chapot
Peter Axelrod

Roland Drier
Ron Cunningham
George Dodds
Marc Collins
Brian Cribb
Jivan Datta
Elisa DeRochi
First Row:  
Jeff Walker  
Jim Strauger  
Janie Hwang  
Second Row:  
Becca Tilden  
Lambros Xethalis  
Seth Woodward  
Amy Venable  
Marc Van Dyke  
Lily Wise  
Peggy Yoo  
Genevieve Wai

Reed Newhall  
John Mislow  
George Paci  
Delon Mollert  
Rob Ostfeld  
Greg Myers  
Jamie McIntyre  
Kari Moradoff  
Hillary Miller
Freshman

First Row:
Adam Lang
Howard Katz
Doria Johnson
Tasha Kersey
Second Row:
Deborah Jones
Sang Ji
Dira Johnson
Kent Kyle
Scott Kelberg

Chris Overman
Chris Papageorge
Sandy Osborne
Sonja Nock
Greg Oberfield
Joel Ortiz
First Row:
Heather Hunter
Thomas Harvey
Matthew Henderson
Second Row:
Dean Heide
Meghan Hall
Ingrid Hoover
Toy Ivey
Jane Heap
Lauren Hendler

Laine Alston
Sarah Ackley
James Aversano
Stacey Bolton
Kiisten Alexander
Erinn Batcha
Laura Bennett
Lauren French, Steve Fulmer, Cheryl Gans, David Grey, Libby Griffith, Peter Guzik, Del Greisger, Greg Gordon, Juan Guerro
First Row:
Mike Cook
Chris Frank
Second Row:
Karen Fredricks
Jane Felton
Nicki Dunne
Andy Dykstra
Suzy Dwyer

Eric Menendez, Greg Smith, Per Von Zelowicz, Chris Stewart, Jamey Simpson, Jenny Thurman, Eugenie Seibud, Ani Tilden, Angela Travers, Laurie Stuart
Josh Merrich, John Mayer, Micheline Malise, Matt Miller, Ann Kim, David Merovich, Dan Milstein, John Mazarr.

Carlos Sagebiel, Chris Semrod, Casey Sheldon, Beth Schwartz, Megan Shaffer, Ramon Santiago.

Carlos Sagebiel, Chris Semrod, Casey Sheldon, Beth Schwartz, Megan Shaffer, Ramon Santiago.


Fourth Grade: Jordan Gillis, Daniel Fernholz, Mariah Howe, Cynthia Shafto, Shawn Williams, Mrs. Clark, Marika Sardar, Kyra Skvir, Christina Williams, Andrew Sicora, Doug Berkman, Matt Adler, Sam Hamill, Jason Hart, Mrs. Andrews. 3rd Row: Mrs. Atinian, Mike Ehret, Grant Goode, Brad Johnson, Ted Grannatt, Nikki Slawski, Jenna Levin, Tommy Mausbury, Andy Overman, Veronica White, Brian Mauney, Jamie Boneparth, Patrick Regan. 2nd Row: Seated: David Appolon, Justin Hillebrand, Hannah Nelson, Amanda Atwood, Julie Ober, Jessica Seid, Anupa Shah, Anne Smith, Elissa Doyle, Mandy Risenfeld, Chuck Flores. Floor: Tony Greenberg, Charlie Mumment, Ian Halpern, Patrick Meehan, Tyler Shaw, Trvoe Nicholson, Peter Nowicki, Chris Korenjak.

Second Grade: First Row: Jed Satrow, Mainn Chen, Kate Alexander, Alex Wescott, Jay Kelsey Second Row: Chandler Plohn, Morgan Altman, Sara Lott, Paley Dreier, Rachel Fletcher, Lisa Lynam, Emily Small, Sylvia Limm, Reid Badgett, Sarah Weeks, Jason Resd Third Row: John Gardner, Turney Hall, Jason Fill, Alexander Vincent, Oliver Sissman, Michael Kornhauser, Todd Sharro, Jennifer Walsh, Mary Waligunda, Samantha Darling Fourth Row: Mrs. Williams, Katie Jamieson, Amanda Scherck, Sara Hart, Molly Ober, Ommeed Sathe, Justin Doyle, Billy Banard, Mrs. Houston
First Grade: Back: Thomas Anderman, Bobi Battacharjee, Teddy Chase, Austin Williams, Ann Murphey, Rachel Howe, David Levin, John Mansfield, Bryan Esposito
Third Row: Carly Nemiro, Martin Nowicki, Chitra Ramalingam, Lindsay Nemiro, Maria Soriano, Roy Lynam, James Bettsford
Second Row: Hadley Hosea, Gayatri Bhatnagar, Ali Johnston, Dana Scalli, Margaret Pan, Mandy Rabinowitz, Charles Plohn, Bradley Lyons, Janelle Gundrum, Ameesh Shah
Seated: Andrew Southern, Alexander Slawski, Seth Adler, Soron Marshall, Josh Gilbert, Michael Sicora

Kindergarten: Back: Nancy Miller, Andrew Dean, Grant Darling, Ben Stevens, Billy King, Jud Stone, Christopher Conley, Paula Siegel
Third Row: Bright Linnim, Alyssa Spira, Anne Jamieson, Chaisi Anexey, Lee Gordon
Second Row: Daisy Bang, Jennifer Rosenberg, Leighanne Sudley, Jessica Hanan, Jessica Malsbury, Vickie Swanke, (Joey Bunny), Rebecca Reisenfeld, Kevin Meehan, Owen Sivitz, Alex Cotton
Front Row: Hal Wansley, Christopher Roth, Charles Pastore
Community Council:
First Row:
Brit Bromley
Susi Franz

Second Row:
Becca Royal
John Totaro
Stephanie Richman
Shera Ginsberg
Heather Campbell
Andrea Trippitelli
Mitchell Klein
Wesley Hogan
Jim Strugger
Carol Lynn Trippitelli
Rich Schrager
Lisa Herbert
Lani Firester
Stacey Feldman

Second Row:
Sandy Sharp
Anne Shepherd
Whitney Donnelly
Anna Barrows
Mitch Warren
Janet Stoloffs
Bob Whitlock
Jim Walker

Clubs and Organizations

Judiciary: Maya Bust-em Birmingham, Brit Shock-em Bromley, Tracy Hook-em Hofmann

Community Service:
First Row:
Holly Greenberg
Erin Scott
Anne McDougald
Second Row:
Mark Federov
Lani Firester
Janet Stoltzfus
Amy Warren
Planning Committee:
Jen Bonini
Jamie Mayer
Steve Anderson


**Jazz Workshop:** Mr. Jacobson, Lauren French, Pete Mladineo, Brian Lebovitz, Jon Arnold, Rich Schragger, Jeremy Rothfleisch, Delon Mollett, Jill Flaco, Marc Collins, Dave Kaiser, Reed Newhall.


Glee Club
Orchestra: Helen Kreisler, Andrew Bushnell, Elspeth Knil, Melissa Baron, Lisa Blackburn, Elaine Chou, Michelle Gans, Abby Shull, Paul Goldman, Mike Lingle, Mr. Jacobson, Lauren French, Brian Lebovitz, Jon Gershon, Dave Kaiser.

Model United Nations

Delegates:
Peter Biro
Steve Anderson
Tracy Needle
Karen Cunningham
Erin Scott
Randy Walter
Craig Stuart
Dafna Tapiero
Kathy Song
Lani Firester
David Fox
Jane Lee
Betsy Jaffe
Jamie Mayer
Mitch Warren
Rad Roberts
Andy Smith
Rachel Weiss
Jeff Brown
Catherine Barone
Evan Alter
Faculty:
Here's to the teachers! The one's who have bought their spartan lunches during the day and spent their spartan salaries on dinners at night. The one's who have often let us get away with late assignments and lateness to class but who have given us detentions in the halls for chewing gum. The one's who have given us tests in hour long periods that have taken them two hours to make. Here's to the teachers who have awakened us when we may have been sleepwalking through life/school at times and to the self-sacrificing teachers who have stuck with us as educators, advisors, and friends and who have given us inspiration.
The Big Cheese(s): Head of Lower School — Sara Schwiebert; Acting Head Master — Sanford Bing; Head of Middle School — Mary Williams

Administration: Ed Cavey, Frank Walter, Mary Williams, Harry Rulon-Miller, Beverly Williams, David Bogle, Sara Schwiebert, Markell Shriver, Bill Stoltzfus, Joan Baker, Daniel Skvirl, Sanford Bing, James Walker, Carl Storey
Alumni Office: Linda Stefanelli, David Bogle, Margot Huber, Jan Noonan

Business Office: Ed Cavey, Phyllis Finn, Frank Walter
U.S. English: Michael Hart, Steve Lawrence, Mickey, Lauren Muller, Dale Griffie, Judy Michaels, Ann Shepherd, Don Gilpin

U.S. Languages: Quinn McCord, Dan Skvir, Tassie Skvir, Lee Crawford, Marie-Helen Davies, Priscilla Grindie, Marilene Edrei, Alicia Hercz, Sandra Sharp, Reinaldo Gonzalez

U.S. Science: Lynne Wilson, Patricia Venable, Whitney Donnelly, Susan Neider, Carlos Cara, Doc Ross
U.S. History: Eamon Downey, Gary Lott, Anne Rothrock, Wes McCaughan.

U.S. Religion:
Janet Stoltzfus
Dan Skvir

Boys P.E.: Tom Malsbury
Michael Herr
Rome Campbell
M.S. History: Bill Stoltzfus, Diane Rosenberg, Jane Fremon, Patricia Cross, Dale Jensen, Theodore Manning

M.S. English: Dale Jensen, Kate Winton, Nancy Wilson, Jane Fremon, Margaret Baily. Missing from Picture: Bob Krueger, Mimi Danson


M.S. Science: Deidre Bannon, Dave Reeve, Jane Grigger, Gayle Henkin, Barbara von Meyerhauser
M.S. Languages: Frank Perulli, Idellete Baker, Tassie Skvir, Denise Bencivengo

School Nurse: Charlene Elmore (with patient and friend)

Lower School: Kneeling: Bente Wheelock, Mary Pat Kroboth, Leslee Atiram, Judy Williams, Janet Westrick, Standing: Jermaine Andrews, Sue Carry, Molly Houston, Sara Schwiebert, Nancy Miller, Paula Siegel, Sue Petruck, Pat McCord.
Library Staff: Virginia Reynolds, Phyllis Bailey, Bunny Webb, Barbara Cragg

Office Staff: Marie Shock, Susie Wandelt, Marge Claghorn, Pat Osunder

School Psychologist: Ginny Stein
Industrial Arts: Bob Whitlock, Andrew Franz

Fine Arts:
Susan Reichlin
Arlene Smith
Eileen Hohmuth
Jeanne Duff
Kitchen Staff: Rosa Myron, April Jenkins, Ginny Johnson, Shirley Von Schmidt, Joanne Parker, Marie Kennedy.

Maintenance Staff: Tony, Alberto, Paul, Matt.

Bookstore: Carol Crites, Willie Wade.
The ARTS
Princeton Day School Drama Club Presents

ARM'S & THE MAN

by George Bernard Shaw

November 22, 23, & 27 at 8 pm
Herbert McAneny Theater  PDS Campus
PDS Drama Club Presents:
An Evening of One Acts
Spoon River Anthology
by Edgar Lee Masters
directed by Henry Clancy XII
Infancy
by Thornton Wilder
directed by Evan Alter XII
The José Limón Dance Company, "Moors Pavanne"

Tim Howard's Piano Concert
Becca Tilden X,
First Prize, Princeton Packet
"Working Hard" Contest

Catherine Barone
XII,
Second Prize, Princeton Packet
"Working Hard" Contest
Courtney Richmond XI

Michelle Colodney XI
Jason Winstanley XII

Debbie Snyder XII

Blue Ribbon Scholastic Art Awards
Michelle Lo XI

Susan Lebovitz IX
Life-Sized Sculpture by Lael Marshall XII

Peggy Yoo X
Kelly Bencze XII

Jamie Mayer XII
Scholastic Art Awards
Blue Ribbon
Robin Cook XI

Scott Fulmer XII
Scholastic Art Awards
Gold Key
Richard Corey by A.R. Gurney, with Tim Karcher as Richard Corey, directed by Don Gilpin.
Exam week is upon us. Review week is history now, and, after a week of cramming five months' study into 48 hours, D-day, or shall we say E-day is here. We stand ready to embark upon that fateful week when we find out if the choice to watch the Superbowl instead of studying was a wise one. We ask ourselves, "How could one four day period instill so much terror and cause so much distress to so many people?" But the week marches on. After the English exams, we go home and file our notes and books under "H" for history. But after the history exams, we go home and file everything under "S" for "Study Harder Next Term".
When the week finally ends, every student breathes a sigh of relief and looks forward to a restful 4-day weekend; but the teachers hold their collective breath and prepare to correct those exams that caused so much anguish.
We have placed our fate in the hands of teachers, who after 4 days of grading and writing comments, are not in the highest of spirits. Some students are anxious to receive grades, others would rather not know, but everyone is nervous, particularly the seniors, whose futures may ultimately depend on the outcome of these tests! In any case, their exams at PDS are history, all their college applications are in, and they can relax now. Only *Link* deadlines to meet! We glide into third quarter wondering where the time has gone so quickly.
Girls' Varsity Tennis: Jennifer Thurman, Stacey Feldman, Tracey Needle, Liz White, Maya Bermingham, Heidi Puchner, Rachel Stark, Coach Rome Campbell
J.V. Field Hockey: From the left: Jane Felton, Megan Shaffer, Erika Palsbo, Laine Alston, Ingrid Hoover, Brooke Murphy, Casey Sheldon, Wesley Hogan, Liz Hare, Laura Heins, Jackie Reiss, Robin Peterson, Meg Young, Carrie Regan, Meghan Hall, Anne McDougald, Margot Huber, Tracy Hoffman

Boys Varsity Soccer: Top Row: Brian Cribb, Delon Mollett, Jim Struger, Paul Goldman, Collins Roth, Randy Walter, Jeremy Rothfleish, Allen Lincoln, First Row Steve Giuli, Donny Shafer, Rich Pagano, Jon DeRochi, Rob Chibbaro, Scott West, Elias Ahud
Girls Varsity Cross Country: Brooke Brightly, Karen Cunningham, Ann Miller, Melanie Shendleman, Laura Bennett

Boys JV Cross Country: Howard Katz, Josh Mezrich, Marc The Riddler Van Dyke, Roland Drier, Kent Kyle, Alex Brent
Varsity Cross Country:
First Row:
Brit "Chalk Up Another One" Bromley
Radical "Sasquache" Roberts
Steve "Mr. Insults" Itaski
John "Wait til I'm a senior" Mayer
Second Row: John "Mr. Extracurricular Activities" Arnold
Mark "Careful While Passing" Burman
Mike "Who" Lingle
Andrew "Nose Dive" Blechman
Chris "Like my hair?" Lawler

Mr. Hart explains how it's done.
For the athletes, the school year began well before the first class bell rang in September. By late August the teams had returned to the fields to prepare themselves for the long fall season that lay ahead. As the early season camps came to an end most athletes were eager for the competitive season to begin.

The new freshmen on the fields were accustoming themselves to the tougher rigors of Upper School athletics and the seniors were giving their best efforts for their last fall season on PDS fields. The November days grew progressively shorter, and between all the hard work and effort few students realized that the 1985 season was closing just as rapidly as it had begun.

The season did not end without achievement however; five of the six varsity teams finished with winning records. The slow start of the Boys' Varsity Soccer team was overcome by senior Jon DeRochi's skill in goal which helped the team to a 7-7-2 record. DeRochi was later voted to the All-Prep team along with Senior teammate Rich Pagano.

Varsity football battled through a tough schedule to a 4-4 record. Captains Tim Howard and Greg Heins were voted to the All-Area Prep Team along with junior Jeff Brown. The Boys' Varsity Cross Country team enjoyed one of its best seasons in years. The three front running seniors, Rad Roberts, Steve Utaski, and captain Brit Bromley were voted to the All-Area B Team. The pain of a one point loss in the State Championship was only somewhat lessened by the finishing record of 8-2.

The 25 member Girls Varsity Field Hockey team parlayed it's skills into a superb 15-3-1 record. Coach Cheryl Silva used the top-notch abilities of her senior captains Kelly Noonan and Tania Schoennagel and her MVP goalie Elisa DeRochi to capture the Prep A State Championship title. The plethora of sophomores and freshmen on the Girls Varsity Soccer Team was guided by seniors Rebecca Sugerman and Kim Reinhart to a 8-7 record. Maya Bermingham, Rachel Stark, Heidi Puchner, and Jennifer Thurman lent their talents to the Girls Varsity Tennis Team that eventually received the best record of the fall season, 18-2.
Winter Sports

Boys J.V. Ice Hockey: Matt Henderson, Jamey Simpson, Andy Dykstra, Matt Lucas, Hardy Royal, George Dodds, Greg Smith, Brab Batcha, David Reach, Alan Howard, Jeff Walker, Lambros Xethalis, Peter Axlerod, Sandy Osborne, Jay Ekhart.
Squash Team: Standing: Rachel Stark, Abby Zimskind, Brooke Murphey, Sofia Xethalis, Peter Prichard, Liz Hare, Beth Fulmer, Tracy Needle, Steve Fulmer, Scott Fulmer, Chris Papageorge, Steve Utaski. Kneeling: Dr. Fulmer, Tom Harvey, Dan Bachall, Josh Mezrich, John Mayer, Chris Lawler, Kent Kyle. Missing From Picture: Steve Anderson, Kipper Large, Andrea Hall, Reed Newhall, Jacob Silverman.
Boys Varsity Basketball:
First Row:
Morris Kimball
Rob Chibbaro
Tim Howard
Paul Goldman
Second Row:
Brian Cribb
Scott Kelberg
Willie Schaffer
Third Row:
Eric Tamm
Collins Roth
Danny Napoleon
Jeff Brown

Boys J.V. Basketball:
Back Row:
B.J. Matelson
Jeremy Rabb
Dan Milstein
Front Row:
Carlos Sagebiel
Matt Miller
Girls Varsity Basketball:
First Row:
Wesley Hogan
Catherine Barone
Alexa Richman
Dafna Tapiero
Second Row:
Coach
Andrea Trippitelli
Stephanie Richman
Michelle Sternberg
Alix Ufford
Michelle Gans
Laila El-Nofely
Cheryl Silva (coach)
As the winter months began to set in, the basketball and hockey skates appeared and winter sports season began.

The boys Varsity Basketball team, led by captains Tim Howard and Rob Chibbaro, revved up in the last seven games and finished with a 13-3 record. Captains Sam Lambert and Jon DeRochi headed the Varsity Hockey team to second place in the PDS Invitational and a 5-1 record overall.

Cheryl Silva coached the Girls Varsity Basketball team to a 10-9 record with strong leadership from co-captains Alexa Richman and Catherine Barone who was also voted MVP. Senior Tri-captains Tania Schoennagel, Kelly Noonan, and Leslie Elmore skated the Girls Varsity Hockey team to a 10-1 record. In its first season as a varsity team, the Fencing squad ran up a 5-3 performance for the girls and a 1-7 record for the boys. Sophomores Delon Mollett and John Mislow also placed in a national fencing competition in Wisconsin.

The Varsity Squash team led by captain Scott Fulmer fought its way to a 3-8 season finish.
Varsity Tray Sledding: First Row: Pam Calamity Kirchner, Yvette Everest Pelletieri, Dorsey Downhill McCuaig, Co-Captains Jamie McIntyre, Leslie Elmore.
Second Row: Timmy Turbo Hawkes, Lambros Lazylegs Xethalis, Jammin Jeff Walker, Seth Stallion Woodward, Collins Kamikazi Roth
History began in September, 1965 when Princeton Day School first opened its doors; and education hasn't been the same since. It started with an all-girls school ready to change with the times and merge with the local boys school. And so, Miss Fine's School joined forces with Princeton Country Day School, and together formed Princeton Day School. Who'd have thought it would last this long? And PDS will certainly be celebrating a 40th Anniversary in another 20 years!

PDS 20th Anniversary
The students and teachers may have changed over the years and the school itself may have grown in size, but one thing has remained the same. PDS has remained a constant and consistent source of fine education for thousands of students.

But it hasn’t all been seriousness and work. PDS has seen its share of fun and games as well. From the Faculty Review to the Senior Halloween Challenge to the Talent/No Talent Show, students as well as teachers have managed to embarrass themselves publicly for 20 years.

While many of today’s PDS teachers were educating students of the newly-established school twenty years ago, others were first learning simple arithmetic in grammar school. And while the Princeton Day School Class of 1966 was graduating from high school, preparing to face the adult world, the Princeton Day School Class of 1986 was not yet even conceived. All in all, they’re off to a good start!
Looking back over the 20 years of PDS history, many of us remember the "good ol' days," when Doc had hair, when Chris Reeve made his acting debut on the PDS stage, and when long hair and bell-bottom pants were in. PDS has since earned itself a well-established reputation as a competitive force in education. For 20 years the entire community has been coming together to support championship lacrosse and field hockey teams, award winning math teams and writing contest winners, and impressive productions of plays and musicals from Shakespeare to Shaw.

After having gone coed, after having expanded the school by building a middle and lower school wing, and after having gone through several administration changes, including four different headmasters, what else could be in store for PDS in the next 20 years?

Remembering the first 20 years at PDS, one looks forward to an equally prosperous second score years.
Grasdeations Brinton!
on your success in overtaking another important milepost in your educational marathon.
Love and best wishes for the future,
Mom, Dad, Tad, Lisi, Ruffers, and Kitty

To the Class of 1986, all you select juniors, Link Staff, math and art class buddies, the English Office, Mr. Hart, and Mr. Gilpin;

Think where man's glory most begins and ends,
And say my glory was I had such friends.

W.B. Yeats

To the Fellas, Rob, Rich, Creese, and Tim;
You guys made high school great for me.
You're the Best,
Have
Dear Kel,
My little sister has grown up. I don't know where the time has gone. I do know you are one of the most important people in my life, and I wish you happiness always. I could not have asked for more, a sister who is also a best friend.

Love you,
Laur-Laur

Dear Kelly,
Congratulations on your graduation from PDS and your many fine accomplishments along the way. You have made us both very proud of you.

Love,
Mom and Dad

Ann, my love,
I love you — always have, always will. Also, I'm so proud of you.
xxxxxooooo
N —

Kelly,
To put my feelings into words is very hard for me to do. I hope you realize how I feel about you and I would do anything for you. Good Luck.
I love you Kel.
Bill

Lucy, you're very special to me.
Mom
Mom & Dad: Your last cuckoo has finally flown from the nest.
Giggs: My foster family, I love you all. Why else would I go to Fla. to get arrested?
Let's go for dinner soon but this time make it Chinese.
Tracy: Beware of the natives!
Tim: Sunlight splatters dawn with answers
      Darkness shrugs and bids the day goodbye.
Yvette: It's time to start living. Time to take a little from the world we're given.
      Pipin
Philip: I'll cry awhile but when I wake up tomorrow is a new day.
      Rickie Lee Jones
J.M., J.W., T.H., etc: You can do a lot with your shoes tied, but you can do a hell of alot more with them untied.
Dave: I love you.
Rob: I couldn't have asked for a better brother. You guys are the greatest.
      Let's skip the "I never" and just drink!
      Little La
Going to leave this broken-down palace on my hands and my knees I will roll, roll, roll.
      Make myself a bed by the waterside, in my time, in my time,
      I will roll, roll, roll.
      — Robert Hunter

 Mom — you will always be the mom! Thanks, I love you.
 Dad & Ava — Thanks for all your support. I love you both very much!
 Steve — Thanks for all your advice. Although in a weird way, I know you care. Love you!
 Sue — Thanks for everything you've done for me over the past five years. I love you! I'll be around — you'll be sure of it.
 Amber — We've been through a lot since seventh grade. I love you! Don't forget the good times, sis. "Depeched-Depeched." Forever friends!
 Lyle — The past two years have been the best! You have been a wonderful friend. Thank you. I love you!
 Love,
 Stacey

SCS

CONGRATULATIONS
KIM
You have come a long way.
Keep reaching for the stars.
Love,
Mom, Dad, Keith,
and Craig

SCS

Good Luck!
The end result of our parenting has turned out excellently!

With both a little sadness and a lot of joy, we congratulate you and wish you every happiness.

Mom and Dad, Heather
Grandma and Grandpa
Grossmutti

From birth through high school —
From infant to young adult

The end result of our parenting has turned out excellently!

With both a little sadness and a lot of joy, we congratulate you and wish you every happiness.

Mom and Dad, Heather
Grandma and Grandpa
Grossmutti
To Mitchell:
You’ve been a source of pride and joy to our family. We look forward to the future with love and great anticipation.

Love,
Mom, Dad, and Robin
Best Wishes to the Class of 1986!

Later on, Dudes!
The Sophomore Class

It was a good way to spend three years.
— The Australian

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Shoe’s for the Discriminating

Congratulations!

Mr. Franz,
Thanks for all your support throughout the last four years. From bad grades to good grades, set building to fine projects and every good time and bad time in between. I’ll never forget the things you taught me about woodworking, other people, and myself. I’ll miss you.

Love,
Catherine

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BEST WISHES FOR SUCCESS AND HAPPINESS TO OUR "OTHER DAUGHTERS":
LESLIE PAM KELLY BERRI
Memories of:
Decorating Easter Eggs, summer fun at the shore, decorating the Christmas Tree, field hockey games, ice hockey games, etc.
Let's stay in touch!
Love,
Mom and Dad Devine

Dearest Yvette,
You delight and bless our lives with your love of/and enthusiasm for life. And, frustrate us with monopolizing the phone!
We know that you have places to go, things to do and people to see. Go, do and see with our blessing. Let your spirit run free!
Love,
Mom and Dad

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE CLASS OF '86

"Little things I should have said and done
I just never took the time
But you were always on my mind
You were always on my mind . . . ."

To all of you who’ve laughed, cried, and stood by through the years,
Thanks for always being there.
We love you.
Christi and Susie

Maya: You’re the greatest! We’ve made it through and the best is yet to come! Becca,
Jamie, Debbie, Susi, Catherine, Janet, Maya, and Erin: There is so much to say but I don’t have the words. I give each one of you a hug and say, "I love you."
— Alexa

Peer Group (especially Rich): You’ve brightened up my senior year immensely. Keep in touch!
Cheryl Silva: Thank you for being my friend.
Mom Mom, Grandmom, Aunt Susan, Uncle John: Thank you for your love and support, it means the world to me!
— All my love, Alexa

Stephanie: Good luck next year! I think I’ll miss you the most. Go for it! (corny I know) but know you will succeed at anything you want to!
Mom and Dad: If home is where the heart is, mine is with you! I love you very much!
— Alexa

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Gary R Brickner MD
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Lawrenceville, N.J. 08648
(609)896-1400

CONGRATULATIONS CLASS OF '86
Rebecca — Hey Chickie! Whatever you do, don’t let senioritis wipe you out — if I can make it, you can. And always remember: Friends are friends forever . . .

Senor Gonzales (Bozo) — well, senor, after all of your teasing, prodding, and encouragement, I made it. I guess I’ll have to find some poor Spanish professor to pick on in college! To my Mom and Dad.
Well guys, after math and college applications and years of gym class, I’m finally done. All I have to say is thanks and now we can do it all over again in college!
Love,
Pamela (AKA Miss Flaming Youth)

Mom and Dad — Thanks for the tough times you’ve pushed me through, it’s nice to know you’re always behind me with support. I’m going to miss you. You’re both special, I love you!
There are too many laughs, too many smiles, too little space — sigh — Thanks for all the memories, I love you all. Don’t forget.
Doc — You owe me a fortune in wasted bubble gum.
Cheryl — This mad dog is really going to miss you.
Love, Tania

"And then there was light."
Dearest Pamela,

Congratulations on the many miles you have traveled both literal and figurative. We wish you love, happiness, and success throughout your life.

Love,

Mommie and Daddy

Sam —
Congratulations! You've finally made it after 12 years. We knew you could do it. The three of us have shared many bad times when we did not get along, our trip to Europe! But they're in the past. Many good times have been shared recently which go to show how much we have all grown in the past couple of years. Just because you will be at college next year doesn't mean you can't come to visit me at Hamilton in my last year! Or, who knows, maybe you'll be a Hamilton 'shmen next fall. Look out! That would be out of hand! Wherever you end up next fall, we wish you the best of luck because you are a terrific brother.

Love you always,

Kelly and Sarah

Princeton Battlefield
2000 A.D.
November 13th
12 Noon
Congratulations Alexa!
We're so proud of you!
We love you!

Mom and Dad
You're the best!
I'm really going to miss you!
I love you!

Stephanie

Mr Hart — Thanks for saving me. Debbie — Sorry about all the hassles. Liz H. — By the bye Catherine, "Love, soft as an easy chair..." Steven-Vevie, we'll be friends one of these days. Rebecca — Yeah, Shalom! Tammy, Kimmy, Tessa, Helen, and Lizzy Z. — Who's gonna make me laugh, and who am I gonna waste my free time with? Karl — For the first time since Mrs. Gildenberg's class, we're going our separate ways (sob, sob.). Jeremy — Are you sure . . . I can't help . . . you in any way . . . Bluntschli? Amber — You can always say you knew me well. Love ya. Karcher — Who's gonna be your locker partner? I'm irreplacable, you know. Lisa I know you love me.Listen to the "Broadway Album" I'll never forget you. I love you! Thanks to Mrs. Venable, Mme. Baker, Mr. Bing, Mr. McCaughn, Mme. Edrei, Mr. McCord, Mr. Lott, Doc, Mr. Hart, Mr. Cavey, Mr. Achinstein, Mrs. Howarth, Mrs. Rothrock, Mlle. Crawford, and Mr. Gilpin for making me what I am today . . . humm. Mom and Dad — You've been the most tolerant parents imaginable. So, you didn't get the furs and cars and new furniture you could've had. At least you got a son with a good education — is that any consolation? Thanks for everything I love you both. Robin — Your preppy snob of a brother didn't turn out so bad after all, did he? Love, Mitchell
Dear Berri,

Congratulations!
You are a very special daughter — we love you,
    Mom and Dad

Dear Berri,

I love you "infinity."
Love, Adam

Dear Berri,

You've been a great sister all through these years. We've been through a lot together but we've always managed to pull through. Best of luck in college.
    Love always, Ally
Mom and Dad — Without both of you, I would never have been able to accomplish what I have. Please know how much you mean to me, you have helped me, guided me, loved me and supported me through so much. We’ve had some good times and some bad ones but they’ve worked out for the best. Thank you so much for seventeen years of love and devotion. Adam — My baby brother — I love you more than you could ever imagine. Alison — Thanks for being there, never forget, uncontrollable laughter, burps, chewed up food, and of course, those amazing fights. I love you. Jenny — What would I do without you? So many memories I will always cherish ... beach ... Rick and Carter ... Harrah’s Marina ... concerts ... diets ... NY — Gold/Silver ... but also serious talks and sad times. No matter what the experience, it will always be memorable because it was with you. I love you and no matter what happens I will always love you. Kelly — What can I say? You have definitely kept me going this year. Little Noonano Who will marry first? Long distance loves. How long can I go without it ... Why don’t we get ... and ...! You’re a wonderful friend. I will cherish our friendship and want it to last forever. Tania — What the hell can I say to you? God only knows that we’ve done it all and what we haven’t done we’ve seriously considered. L’ville, AM, LS, Don Jonson ... cream ... parties ... shopping and hotel rooms. I love ya; please keep in touch. Liz W — RB, LS, L-ville, parties and driving around. We’ve definitely shared some good times. What am I going to do without you next year to keep me in line? I care about ya immensely. Liz C — Let’s go to Miami! Dear Blondie and friend ... meat market ... crank phone calls ... Rick ... Rich ... You’re a crazy girl, just like me. Thanks for being you. Yvette — Just when we are reforming a friendship, we must say goodbye ... LBI ... serious talks ... laughter ... Yes, you are the object of my desire!! Scott H — You are a very special friend to me. Please remember that always. Richie — I will definitely miss all the fun times I had with you and Scott. Take care of yourself next year. Rob C. — You were the only reason I ever went to math class. I’ll miss you. Keep in touch. Brit — I’m going to miss you. You have been a very special friend to me. Thanks for never giving PDS the Berri Goldfarb file. Beth F — I’m going to miss you. My love! ... 75$ nails ... snuggling ... Merit Ultra ... D-day ... b-room quarter games ... good luck next year. Scott W. — Mr. Westers. Thanks for naming me Farbulous! Keep in touch next year. Lori N — My Rollins buddy! need I say any more? Thanks for always listening, you’re a special friend. Noonans — My second family, thanks for putting up with me. Dr. Noonan — If I go to college in the South, you can keep my fuzzy yellow coat. Mrs. Shriver — The only person at PDS who kept me going. Thank you for all the constant love and support. Cheryl and Margot — My athletic friends, I hope your life isn’t too lonely next year without me. I’m gonna miss you guys! I’m going to miss all you special people.

Love,
Berri
Have you seen this child?


It has been a long time, but a happy one for Andy thanks to everyone at PDS.
Our best to all of Andy's friends — especially to the Class of '86.
— Robin, Tim, Toby, MaryEllen, Chris, and Kacie Smith
— "Woof, Bowrooo" (me too)
— Chuck the Dog

Dear Andy,

It is with great pleasure that I inform you that you have been chosen a member of the Ralph Finnegan tree living club.

As you may or may not know, I live in a tree during the day and sleep in the raspberry patch at night. On Wednesday afternoons, however, you will find me drinking lemonade under the hedges by the terrace.

This is all natural for me because I am a somnolent. I have green wings and like red polka-dotted handkerchiefs. I am also very fond of people and would like to meet you someday.

So, if you are near the asparagus or the raspberry patch or in the hedges by the tree house, come by and say hello.

Say, I hear you're a buddy now. I would like to meet you too.

Goodbye for now.

Ralph, Finnegan


Thanks for so many great times.
You never stopped making me laugh.

Love, Anna

Mom, Dad, Aunt Her, Uncle Gordie, Katie, Grant, and Zack:

Thank You.

Love, Anna

How many times have we travelled this route?

1 LOVE YOU MORE THAN THAT!
Liz: Crazy Collins life is going to seem so boring without you next year. Where will I be without your honest and blunt opinions and advice. Chuckbeef. .. many Toddlee talks! Horse or not? Who cares? Kiss kiss Moo moo. Berri: Fabulous! The beach — missed days, the blanket, Thumper, A.C. — at least we got in. Mutual bets: we both lose! Kay Biscone: Didayguyt yet? Enough Berri! The horn — I’ll warn Miami. Anna: Emmal “individuals” — I know you love them. ‘Around the world’ — what a night! Let’s forget it, not hard to do. Chrystal Balls, trapped in the Hyatt. Tania: What’s in sweatsocks? Stroudsburg! Snowmass — color concentration un .. fuchisa . .. clap . .. who faaaaarted? Ocean City — heroes a shit tons. Don’t be so crazy! Jenny: The original mad dog. “it smells in here, but that’s what’s so funny because . . .” Relationships, the ideal man. Captive, Mucky Duck, Steve and yes, Lee, LBI, Maplewood, Putney, Vail . . . list goes on. Where haven’t we been? What haven’t we done? Palm tree growing from my head (that hurt). Saturday Smurfs . . . you’re the best Jeni! Lizzie! Us fight? Never. I think all those battles wound up making us better friends. So many remember whens: 5th grade “forever” Marquand shrubs — The Police! The Cape, LBI, “what I thought was love . . .” stomach ache, funny nose? I’ll miss you. Yvette: The beach, your lists, “yo dude you’re big” and, anchor man, choc. chip sundaes, Bad Mama Jarm, Buzz in the sand, Steph, “Why’d she run home?” Hey, Yvette, is this your song? Summer’s soon — get psyched! Michael: Where would I ever begin? You sound just like Dave. That’s a little too far back . . . it’s always been fun and you know I always will. Thanks for everything. Tim L.: You may be a traitor but you’re still a buddy. Thanks for always listening and wanting to listen. I’ll miss you. Wester: What would a girl’s night be without Scott? Long phone calls, passing out, and of course, applications, flexistraw quarters, “Hi Tammy!” Christi: Who ever said “out of sight means out of mind” was wrong. I never stopped thinking about you and missing you. You’re a true friend. Ms. Baker, Cheryl, and Margot: Sincere thanks for all the support on and off the field. Of course, you’ve all been friends as well as coaches to me. I’ll miss stopping by the office for many laughs. Bec, Jesty, Lisa (‘Better Yet) Lavo, Jonny B, Don, Robin: Good luck next year. I’ll miss you. B.B., H.C., R.C., J.D., L.E., G.H., S.H., T.H., R.P.: It’s been a blast! Good luck to you all next year, I’ll miss you. Bill: What do you say to someone who can ALWAYS make you laugh? Thanks for everything, that includes the love, guidance, and support, as well as the victory (and defeat) parties, your constant cheering squad, and your advice. I love you!!

— Kelly

Congrats Manny!! Good friends, good times, good memories . . . Tu es remontee de nouveau et tu vas redescendre une fois de plus, Josette . . . the brown car . . . Woody . . . “There’s not much rat in it” . . . baguette, havarti, and tomato . . . self portrait of one’s feet? . . .
S.I.T . . . mohawks, jello, and City Gardens . . . Rudy . . . “There are some who call me . . . Tim” . . . prune shakes .
ripost . . . black French books . . . STOP AHEAD .
mon cher compatriote . . . on guard . . . cross country .
Shakespeare Book Store . . . pretty random . . . good jazz .
one-twos . . . LAURIE . . . cafe au lait in very large cups .
wise guy . . . right on . . . paint, clay, and paper . . . good jazz . . . The Other Side . . . red CRX . . . etc., etc., and may there be a million more.

Thorner: We only had one class together but we were best friends. Why? By the time this is published, we’d better be enrolled at Tufts. Alan: We only had 25 classes together. Next year we’ll be in the same math class.
— Evan

MAIN STREET’S
BAGUETTES AND THE CLASS OF 86
Rule The World!!!
Established
1904
LUTTMANN'S
LUGGAGE
Fine Leather Goods
A Tradition Of Quality Since 1904

Mom and Dad — Whether you know it or not, it is all appreciated, and always (well, almost always) has been. I love you both very, very much.

Jamie

John-boy — May the ooga monster (orange fur and red eyes) never catch you, and may your chocolate mousse never be "tasty".

Love,

Jamie

It would only be trouble to try to say something to everyone that I wanted to — you guys know who you are. You've made my years at PDS special . . . I love you all.

J.

Mom, Dad, Lily, . . . I love you.

Karl

Congratulations and Best Wishes to Tania and all her classmates.

Bonnie and Juergen

Congratulations Class of '86!!!
Mom and Dad — Thank you so much for your love and support this year. You will never know how much you have helped me in life. All your hard work has paid off, and college is waiting for me. I will miss you a lot next year. I love you. Elspeth

Jamie — It’s been tough during the years, but we don’t fight anymore. You have been a great brother, especially this year. Remember the great times we have had together.

Love, Elspeth

Stacey — You’ve always been there, college won’t separate us. From deepech deepch to vibes in math class. All those problems, all those guys. I love you. James — to my little brother, my best friend, and my deepest love. You’re my life. Thank you. I love you. Kip — My enemy friend. I’ll be haunting you in Boston, Love ya! Lyle — take care of her. Thanks for being a loyal brother-in-law.

Mitchell — My future husband. I love you. Always. Phil and Brit — to the men in my life who are always there for me. I’ll always be here for you both. Becca and Jamie — I’m glad we had the opportunity to laugh together — Love ya’ both. Craig and Randy — I love you guys. Stay in touch next year. Liz H. and Lisa H. — to my acting buddies — I wish you both leads! Ann — you’re on my list of 7. I love you. (look out men) Chris L. — Good luck sweetheart and I loved corrupting you. Tim — to my Beau. I just love your Southern poise. Jon D — to think 15 years and we never had a Wednesday! Someday . . . Berri — We’ve come a long way. We’ll always be buddies. I love ya! Yvette — Good luck next year. Keep those men on their toes.

Pam — Pember Wartschier — all the way. Good luck next year. Scott — Don’t break too many women’s hearts. Tania — I’m sorry we never patched things up — but there will always be a special place for you in my heart. Good luck next year. I love you. Jenny and Anna — Good Luck! Greg, RC, Rob Cols, Richie — Good luck. I’ll always remember you guys. Claire — Thanks for all our “talks”. Remember me. Lani — Between the Spokesman, Youth Speaks Out, and skiing, I’ve gotten to know you better this year. I’m glad. Good luck next year. Maya, Erin, Lex, Deb, and Susi — Good luck. Love always. Mr. Gilpin and Mrs. Stoltzfus — Thanks for the time. Steph and Liz — You’re the greatest. I love you.

I love you all — Amber

Mom and Dad — I know I haven’t been easy to raise — but I really appreciate everything you’ve done for me. I love you both.

Dad — I’m glad we’ve gotten to know each other. I really love you. Thanks for being around.

To Miss Universe Agate, With all my love always, Dad.
Ode to Elizabeth

Some are Liza, others Biz.
Best to us is good old "Liz..."
At just five pounds we called her Lizzie;
Since day one, forever busy.
In fact, she hardly ever sits.
Her style earned her the nickname Blitz.
Sometimes she does get in a Tizzy —
Although, she isn't really dizzy.
Her sisters sometimes call her Fizzles;
Maybe only after swizzles.
Actually, she's more like Fizz
and so, will not end up a Ms.
Some good old friends have dubbed her Lizard,
Dating way back to a blizzard?
because she's one who never quits,
she will, no doubt, end at the Ritz.
A friend to all is what she is,
As well as being quite a wiz.

Good luck at college, every quiz.
We'll miss you muchly, little Liz.
Love,
PSM and OWD

Dear Liz,

Our littlest sister,
our buddy, our friend,
we Whites and we Mertzs
saved the best for the end.
You've survived in spite of us,
accepted our quirks,
and risen above
when things went beserk.
Princeton will miss you
and so will we,
so take care and have fun —
We love you Lizzie!

Love,
Cathy, Wendy, Oscar, Zacch, and Chester.

JENS — I have to say little to nothing before you understand how I'm feeling and you always seem to say the right things. I don't think I could survive without you... You are truly one of the best people I know and if you ever start to forget that, call me up fast! I love you, buddy. BERRI — Morals? No comment. I'm going to miss your perpetual entertainment and you in the future but if we could survive R.B., then we could certainly survive a few miles between us. LIZ C. — Not only do we have the same names but we're all too alike! Trinity might be an emotional wreck next year. You're a nut and I love you for it! Just please — BE CAREFUL. KEL — If you haven't come to PDS in eighth grade I wouldn't have laughed half as hard or as much as I have. Through the hard, sad, serious, and fun times you've been an awesome friend and I can't help but think we've only just begun. Kiss. I love you, so much too! Friends "forever." ANNA — I wish we spent more time together and I hope we start now because it's never too late and you're an amazing person.

SNAUSAGES — The memories are many especially when it comes to L'ville. I'm going to miss our drunken talks and randomness not to mention you.
CHRISTI — Stay golden. I love you. JON D — Between parties. SCOTT W. — f--- that s---. I don't want to dance! LED HEAD — You're a maniac so if not for you, take it easy for me. I love you too much. BRIT — I bet you thought only kids in lower school say I hate you when they mean I love you. YYETTE and LESLIE — Make new friends, keep the old. Some are silver, the others are gold. I'll never forget you guys. BLAIR — No matter how far away we are from each other, we'll always be close. GREG — I'll always have a hug for you. MR. BING — Between the gum and the tears I used a lot of your Kleenex! Thanks for everything. I'll miss you in the years to come.

"And I get this funny feeling we'll all be together again."

KELSEYS — I hope you know because I can't possibly express how I feel about you and what you mean to me in this small space or in words alone.
Lizard — WENDY — "Moo" "Clock-Clock" I'm going to miss the serious times as well as the fun times we've had this past year. I hope you're glad you stayed home this year — I know I am. Thanks for everything. I can't afford to list what everything is but I think you know. I love you! CATH — You have not only helped me see, but you've been a part of the bright side of my life. Whether or not you've experienced it I do not know but I do know that you deserve to before anyone else. I love you. OSC — Everyone knows how lucky you and Cath are to have each other but I feel pretty lucky to have you as a brother. I couldn't have done better! I love you too! MOM and DAD — You always tell me that the nut doesn't fall far from the tree and you may think that I dread that thought. I don't. In fact, it's very comforting. I love you both more than I am capable of expressing and you can be sure I'm going to miss you.

Liz
We love you, Stacey. You are the only master we ever had that cared about us. You're our best friend and through you we live our lives. Special thanks to Lyle for buying us.

Love,

Pooky, Snowy, Webster, Snuffy
Monster Pooky, Diane, Baby Pooky, and Bean Bag Man

Mom: Thank you for all the effort you put into getting me through.

Dad: If everyone was as lucky as to have a father like you, think of how many fans we would have at basketball games. Alan, Julie, and Laurie: Keep up the good work.

Rob: Tough season but it's not the last.

Crease, Rich, Scott: What can I say? Tim

There will be no toys in Sombertown!
— The Burger Meister-Meister Burger (said after drinking a Meister Brau)

"Salud! . . . y al Seco"
— Gelo Gutierrez (el Chepo)
Linares, Chile '84

To all those with and without a reservation:
it's been "AWESOME"

!Good Luck!
!I love you!

Ms. Neider and Mrs. Carroll —
You've watched us grow.
You've helped us grow.

We will always remember you,
And we will ALWAYS love you.

Love,

Amber and Stacey

VI — Brunswick buddies, EB Bams security, since 8th grade we have been friends. Do you remember Sal and Delorais, getting to the ski trip in under 20 minutes, L-ville group. Hi guys — Mario, Tom, Pete, Johnny A., Just in Time. Sleeping over my house with Pam — a quarter is not your best friend. "The trees of yours is real pretty — come to the park and see my horse Majesty." You made my day J.W. (too bad it never happened.) Michell the sister and like a sister to me too. Viv, you were always there when I needed you. I love you forever.

Pammy — T.I., Was that Rachael Katzenell in that car? Lost weekend with . . . Vacation buddies . . . Sundays on the Bay, we were the Biscane Babies, Can you remember how many we hit that night . . . ? Jr. Year New Years Eve! Hun Guys, Hunter Mountain — The Club, Dad, Nancy, Di, Phillip — Gooflepped. Mom and Glen the best, Dr. Reese the muscle worker. Battle of the Varsity jackets. Follow my blah. Rome tennis, Bud locker, Haveson, it's only the Bible! Out of control parties on Pine Knoll. Zlydacheck? It's been f____n awesome with you. That's the scoop . . . I love you always . . . remember Be happy!

Yvetteski — Little Angel, boy have you got them fooled! Dave Pelton? How long ago was that? The AFS club! The cute little girl in the punk haircut — Arch I what a joke. A gig at my house? I'll do the homework one week and you do it the next. By the way it's a Sharp typewriter, Gray Pancakes! St. Joes — the swimming gods — Ploeg. You can always pick up my day with a smile. What a little sweetie. Thanks — Love, Rach

Cathy — Basketball Jones — Soup to nuts 100% natural no artificial anything Peter — oh my! Good luck. We've done a lot, no more walks please, the country roads are just too long. Love ya, Rach.

Mom and Dad — My high school career has been a long, rich one and I owe most of my education to you. I was taught in school to learn from others and in many, many ways I have learned from both of you. I owe it all to you both. I love you and Michelle, Cheryl, Adam, Scott, and Sharon with all my heart and soul.

— Goodbye PDS, Thanks —
Lollipop  
1973-1985  
I hope you'll always have enough to eat and there will always be someone to itch you, wherever you are. We'll always love you . . .

If a being does not keep pace with its contemporaries, perhaps it is because it hears a different drummer.

Or maybe it's just a weirdo.

Mike and Gary — You guys are the best friends anyone could ask for. Hopefully Littlebrook's three Musketeers will stay together for a long time to come. 
Julie — We had a very special relationship at one time. Unfortunately, 3000 miles of land got in the way. I hope we will meet again when there are no such obstacles.
Karen — You brought a spark into my life, just when I needed it. The "Desperado-Coroni" pair will always have a special place in my heart. Cricky, Todd, and the Hockaday Crew — Thanks for making me feel right at home with your Southern hospitality. I have nothing but good memories from my time down there. Kim, Chris, and the RPI Gang — Foosball and a continuous four-month party just about sums it up! Where's my lemonade and jello? Mr. Whit and Mr. Griffee — I wouldn't have made it through high school without your help and support. Thanks! Heather — You've been a great sister, but you're still not getting my stereo!
Mom and Dad — I saved the two people that I care about most for last. I will always remember your advice and influence. I love you both very much!!!

Eric  
The best of luck to my senior class!!!

Congratulations, Jenny

We love you

Very Much — Mom, Tim
Miss Neider: You’ve got to be one of the funkier teachers I experienced. You’ve helped me through some pretty serious problems and assorted complexes. You’re my buddy and it’s good to know I can always count on you. Planitarian talks, (lock the door), rubber bands, short blondes.

Schmitty: I may tease you occasionally, but I don’t know what I would do without your listening and reasonable advice. Never forget ninth grade at your house; I wish we could remember! I always figured you for a dreamer, but I guess your bloody business has proved me wrong. Alan the Alligator; You’re lucky you never made it to Stacy’s; porno flics; do you have enough cars?

Heinso: From boxing in gym in seventh grade to Ivy Leaguing in the future, it’s been truly weird. Just remember that no matter how much stronger you may be, I can always beat you in quarters. You’ll always hold the record for time spent answering the phone, even though Schmitty is challenging for time spent getting out of the house. Junior/JV Football and Lac; Beach (Hey, it’s a frat party); Boy, a van, Bermuda, swim to the reef, crash the moped; the Nazi; quarters; the VW team.

DeRoch: If I began to write about what we’ve been through, it’ll take more paper than War and Peace. As much as I used to think we were complete opposites the more I realize how alike we are. You’d think by this time I’d be sick of hearing you babble, but I know that there will be times in college and beyond when I’ll need to listen to your rambling. The cool thing is I know you’ll be there. God knows I’ll always need help with short, blondes, and you will with various love interests. Junior/JV Lac (PHS game); Summer at the beach, cruisin’ the strip; K.P.; “the boys” are dead meat; lunch room tips; Becc(?); Drums; If you die I’ll kill you; Crazy legs; Thank God you drive.

JD, GJ, AS: My best friends. Just remember that I’ll always be there for you like you’ve been there for me. Despite all the crap, you’ve stood by me when I needed you. What would you guys have done without my dad’s house? “Never lose touch” needs not be said. — TWT

CONGRATULATIONS AND GOOD LUCK
TO JONATHAN GERSHEN
ON HIS GRADUATION
AND HIS ACCEPTANCE TO
BRANDEIS UNIVERSITY
AND TO ALL THE GRADUATES
OF THE CLASS OF 1986

FROM, MOM, DAD, ALL THE GERSHENS, LEVYS, AND COHNS
13 Year Veterans: (from top to bottom) Cary Paik, Susi Franz, Yvette Pelletieri, Steve Anderson, Liz White, Ann Miller.
The 8th Grade Musical, *The Music Man*
Yvette: Chic one — chic two — dudette — my little roommate — shooting the BB gun out of the bathroom window — leaving school when two snowflakes have fallen — Road Trips — Marph — I know how you feel — RediWhip that doesn't work — "I demand to see the manager" — The Shore — Steve, Brett, Bobbie, Josh, Dave & so many more — I think it’s about time that Stephanie had the floor — don’t you? Well, I’m hardly ever touched on the great times we've had never the less you and I will always remember them. I love you PS — I never quite made it to get my hearing aid — and you by the way took long enough to make my set of keys.!! Vivian — Freshman Basketball, L-ville Guys, John P., Alex P., Jim V., Flex, Greg, Mike, Larry BI’s right? History junior year Eots — OK Vivian you’re a farmer — Babe Patrol — Justin — Mario Lax Season all those legs — I love you, take care of your knees. Rock — Lost weekend buddies — The High Guys — driving over the railroad ties — Sundays on the Bay, Biscane Babies — Florida ’85 — Gym Tennis — Jeff, Frank, Johnny A — remember in the upper parking lot — New Year’s Eve junior year — Bubba’s gonna flex for us at midnight — Aaron — Dan — Pina Coladas by the beach — The big handicapped bathroom at Bennigan's...my feet didn't touch either...love you! James — Take care buddy. I'll miss you. Loved those undies — sorry I was asleep every morning while driving you! You're my continuing legend. Ha! Seth — I'll never forget Architecture one! What does EA mean? What’s this Z for? I’m gonna miss you a lot. Be good. Elias — Don’t forget about me and remember that feel! Amber and Tania — We’ve been together a long time now, we all seem to have drifted apart. Don’t forget me because you won’t be forgotten. John — Sorry I messed up English for you, but we had fun, right? I’ll miss you — don’t forget to write. Arianna and Peter — So long guys. It was fun. John, Steve, Mo and Will — You look marvelous! I never quite made it to the exit sign, sorry! I know you’re only trying for me. Jason — Take care cute. I know you’ll miss me saying dumb things — Good luck. Michelle — Meet me, give it to me — Good luck in your senior year. Architecture III — I’m sure you’ve all figured out by now that I’m going to be an architect. Ha. Good luck guys and keep drawing those smileys. Berri, Jenny, and Kelly — We really should have hung out more often. Good luck at school. Scott, Scott, Tim, Steve and Rob — What can I say, we’ve had some good times. I’ll miss you all. Phil — This is a tough one. We were really close and I’ll always think of you that way. It’s been seven years, you’ve seen me change just like I’ve seen you. You’re great. Remember me always. Cathy — Take care of yourself and your health foods. I promise I’ll take my vitamins. Mr. Bing — Thanks for everything. To you I leave my Georgio. God you must be psyched to get me out of your hair. Mom — High school would have really sucked if it wasn’t for you. Thanks for being you, even if you always take my clothes! I’ll miss you all, good luck in the future!! Love always, Pam.

Dave — There are no words to describe what we’ve meant to each other. We’ve had our share of bad times but the good times always made up for that. You know I’ll miss you and I’ll always love you.

Mom, Rich, Andy and Tim — I love you.

Tania — "Harsh the light" Yamaka! reeesh MDA CM and the pool, Spiked jello Pretest, Crystal Ball, Clubs, Baby, it’s been amazing hanging out with you. Liz W — I’ll never forget all those disaster nights — Kelsey’s, 10th grade fall, ‘Sorry bout the bruises’, ‘problems’, what problems’ "it’s a b______ Cape Cod, PU guys — you’re how old — 15?” Florida, Crystal Ball, Thanks for always being there to talk to Berri — We are the Bobbie twins, Madonna, Atlantic City, (C, J, R, A) Clubs, NYC, 8th grade study, New Years Eve, "It would have to be my bed" Gold and Silver — "What a night" driving your car. Don’t on me, if you ever need anyone to do your homework, call me, Kisskiss, hug hug bye baby.

Liz C — NYC, Rocky Horror, the prom, clubs, reunions, working in the barn, lockermates, you locked in our locker — ‘sorry’. Our fights — sooner or later we laugh at all of those. Bye crazy. Steve U — All I can say is thanks. You picked me up too many times. Anna — 13 years hold too many memories. Thanks for growing up with me. Leslie — "Blood sisters" Sail Carribean, Oh my that was fun. "What a mamonie" Thanks for all the fun. Scott W — Even though you’re Timmy’s twin you mean a lot to me. Thanks for being such a buddy. Kelly — Hey What’s Shaken — "Big Clubs — Little Clubs" Party flag, the beach, fun, Florida, “nice cut on your head”, our traditions, Putney, smoking, player piano, the bud’s — my favorite, Pepsi-Coke controversy. I have to laugh for all we’ve done together — hah hah for all of it. Jonny B, Don, Robin, and Keri — It’s been a blast. I’ll miss you guys — good luck next year. Tim L — Thanks for all the talks and car rides — good luck next year. Chris M — You’re the freshest!

Jenny
To Scott:

"Man, unlike any other thing organic or inorganic in the universe, grows beyond his work, walks up the stairs of his concepts, emerges ahead of his accomplishments."

John Steinbeck
The Grapes of Wrath
Love from Mom, Dad, and Christie

Crease E.C. Flaming Marshmellow Nani Pots Mrs. Judiciary Dale Old Man CB Sports Smooth Hardcore The Egg SuperGolds Co-Leader Best Looking Guy at PDS Jeta Soooooooe Yooooooocoo Gabriel PE All Stars Rocky IV Tan Handsome Mutant Get Him Simultaneous Army Pants Haas Healthblood Crepes and Champagne Fluther Mitchman The Moon spit out the Sun and Stars Heindien and Ginger Ale Hi Lo Love B Drachnado Physics Partner Don Decree Fawn Friendly Presidente Mendiaux Reigning Master of Metal Spinal Tap Bifford Brightness Sade VR27 Prom '85 Ta-ni Montreal mad CD's Tad Tough The Literal One Middle Finger Aerobee Buller Death Penalty Mr Insults — 36 Starburst Hey Bucko You're barking up the wrong tree Sweeeet FY but you'll still get into T. Chrysal Ball '86 Goldfish and Lemonade The Poconos BYE! Love, your red-headed friend. Mom, Dad, Tad Lisi — thanx, Love, Brinton

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Mr. Bogle
Mrs. Stefanelli
Mrs. Noonan
Mrs. Rothrock
Thank you for all your help and perseverance.
Debbie, Andy, Rob, Karl, and the rest of the 1986 Link Staff
One More Time

February brought the traditional AFS sponsored Carnation Day which attempted to put PDS in a "romantic" Valentine's Day mood for the first annual Valentine's Day Dance the next night. The Parents Association, along with SAC, pulled a lavish, no-expense spared formal dance which received a worthy attendance. Also eagerly awaited was the next Monday off, which continued a long streak of 4-day weeks. After all, we were still recovering from mid-year exams. . . . Despite the shortened weeks, the monotony of school work and the reality that the teachers still demanded completed homework assignments managed to confuse the seniors, who had been told (by the last year's seniors) that everything after first semester was a party. The irritated class, whose attention span had shortened to minutes, staged their own rebellion by all catching an epic case of "senioritis" (or at least the flu!)
Symptoms of senioritis are brought into high relief in homeroom, the scene of lectures on "don't let it slip...", "the pressure's not off yet..." and heated and endless debates on who should speak at commencement. Senator Bradley? Elizabeth Dole? Opinionated and restless, seniors look forward to spring vacation and release. Fourth quarter, replies from college just ahead!
To alleviate the tension, many seniors retreat to their lounge where they held mass foozball rallies. Games were intense and the competition furious. Leagues were formed and as the fever spread to the underclasses, select minors were allowed in the hallowed senior haven to play in the games. Avid fans scheduled their fooz matches between their calculus and comparative political system classes, although spectators, especially girls, could not grasp the phenomenon, and wondered what all the excitement over a simple game of table soccer was about.
As spring vacation rolls around, the seniors realize that their lives at PDS are just about over and school events take a melancholy turn. We must decide on a class gift, a class cut-day, and a college to attend. In the fourth quarter many will go their separate ways only to regather at the Prom, the Link picnic, and eventually, graduation. Through all our nostalgia, we manage to say “thanks PDS, we’ve loved these days—we are gone . . . but not forgotten!”
Photographers
Jen Bonini
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Layout Helpers and Entertainment Staff:
Britt Bromley
Anna Barrows
and special thanks to champion ad sellers
Alexa and Scott W.

Thanks again to Eileen Hohmuth-Lemonick
and Anne Rothrock.

Link photo editors do what they do best.
The Link 1986 Staff: Dafna (well . . . what about next year) Tapiero (layout), Karl (The Abuser) Chiang (Co-Photography Editor), Mitchell (The Unseen One) Klein (copy), Debbie (The Abused) Snyder (Editor in Chief), Ann (can I help?) Miller (Art Editor), Rob (I'm dropping photo) Colson (Co-Photography Editor), Steve (Is he a Link editor?) Utaski (sports), Andy (The Buck Stops Here) Smith (Business Manager), Jen (Patron Saint) Bonini (photography). Missing From Picture: Sofia (Printer on demand) Xethalis (photography).

Any flaws are due to the nature of the material. This fine product is 100% handcrafted by and for the Princeton Day School community.
Now as I was young and easy under the apple boughs
About the lilting house and happy as the grass was green.

Dylan Thomas
In days when daisies deck the ground,
And blackbirds whistle clear,
With honest joy our hearts will bound
To see the coming year.

— Burns
Don Gilpin, Janet Stoltzfus, Reinaldo Gonzales, Michael Hart, Priscilla Grindle, Patricia Echeverria, and Germaine Andrews are leaving P.D.S. this year. They are moving on in their lives as are we, and it is sad to see them go. They will always be a part of P.D.S., though, no matter how far they go, their impression upon the entire school will never disappear.

To each and everyone of you departing teachers, the senior class hopes your future is for you what your past has been for us.
A special thanks goes to Mrs. Baker, Mr. Storey, Mrs. Wandelt, and Mrs. Claghorn who will not be returning in September. Their countless hours of service and devotion to the P.D.S. community helped make each day run smoothly. We wish them success in all future endeavors. They will be greatly missed.
Spring Sports


Boys JV Lacrosse: L to R (first row) Peter Axelrod, Lambroso Xethalis (second row) Nils Von Zelowitz, Sam Brush, Andrew Dykstra, Jeff Zawadsky, Hardy Royal, Jamie Simpson, Mike Cook, Greg Eckelman (third row) Sandy Osborne, Jason Eckhardt, Alex Brent, Brent Eaton, Alan Howard, Steven Fulmer, David Roach, Gary Hofing, Chris Lawler, Britt Eaton, Brian Kral, Delon Mollett, Coach
Boys Varsity Tennis: L to R David McHale, Marc Collins, Erik Menendez, George Dodds, Lyle Menendez, Reed Newhall, Jivan Datta, Coach Campbell.
Second Annual Talent No-Talent Show
Cum Laude Society

Senior Awards
Seniors