THE LINK

Princeton Day School
Princeton, New Jersey
1989
Dedication

Markell Shriver

Marge Whalen
College! The very word evokes images of dreaded standardized test scores and endless piles of applications, tedious interviews and campus tours. The application process is the most difficult part of the High School Experience — ask any senior. But without you, Mrs. Shriver and Mrs. Whalen, applications would be more than just difficult — they would be impossible. We have not known you long — you entered our lives towards the end of Junior year — but within that time each of us has grown to depend on you for your invaluable knowledge about the mysterious world of college admissions.

Every Friday during homeroom you made announcements which jarred us from our morning slumber, about SAT dates, application deadlines and Early Action procedures. The notes posted on the Lounge doors became familiar fixtures, constant reminders of our college responsibilities. Everyone had questions for you, from the ridiculous to the unanswerable, but you never failed to put us at ease with your lucid answers.

You are more than just vast wells of information, though. There was never a time when you weren't smiling behind your typewriter, Mrs. Whalen; and each time when we ran in desperation to your office, Mrs. Shriver, you sat us down in your swivel chair, and with smiling equanimity, you helped us cope with our nervous college fears.

We hope that you don't get fed up with our grovelings, because we appreciate you beyond measure. We couldn't have made it through Senior year without you. Your knowledge, composure and sense of humor helped us to unravel the mysteries of college applications, and your guidance will always prove to be useful in the future. As we leave the protected hallways of P.D.S. and enter the huge and intimidating world of college, we thank you both.
Dear PDS Students,

Our school year has begun with a flourish of traditional and new activities. By the time we receive our 1988-89 Link we will have completed a most promising year for the school. The work of the Long Range Planning Committee, the results of our self-evaluation, and the written report of the Middle States Visiting Team will have coordinated to form a complete agenda for the next decade.

For graduating seniors you leave with the knowledge that you helped shape this agenda through your energy and contributions. And, for those of you who remain to graduate at another time, you have the opportunity to help us implement those ideas which will enhance PDS as an exceptional educational institution.

Good luck, seniors!

Sincerely,

Duncan W. Alling
Headmaster
A Momentary Lapse of
The Senior Class, that body of students which has laughed and cried and partied together, has made it. The Class of 1989 has reached that sacred date known as Graduation, and will soon be scattered among the many great institutions of higher education in this country. A happy day, yes, but also a sad one. The Class of 1989 has experienced so much together, so much indeed that it might be considered the most experienced and mature class ever to pass through the grades of our Alma Mater, Princeton Day School. Semper Luceat!
The year started off with usual conversations, the "what did you do this summer?" type questions and answers which tried to extend and continue the freedom of those summer months. But Alas! With our first homeroom meeting we were rudely awakened to the realities of Senior Year: grades, college, sports, parties, and of course, the all-important community service hours. Mrs. Skvir and Mrs. Shriver came like messengers, decreeing our responsibilities, as leaders of the school. Future Leaders of the World! (Yeah right.) Anyway, we gradually adapted to Senior life, enjoying and hating our (presumably) last year at Princeton Day.
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Remove the log from thine own eye before searching for the mote in thy neighbor's.
“Pooh,” said Piglet reproachfully, “Haven’t you been listening to what Rabbit was saying?” “I listened, but I had a small Piece of fluff in my ear. Could You say it again please, Rabbit?

The House at Pooh Corner
There are two kinds of dreamers; there is the dreamer who never wakes up, and there is the dreamer who is never so wide awake as when he dreams.

John N. Cavanaugh

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

Grateful Dead

Laird Vielbig
Sarah Ackley

Life can only be understood backwards, but it must be lived forwards.

Soren Kirkegaard
Some only see what they want to see, claiming victory, oh but that's not me. Give me truth, give me something real, I just want to feel like it's mine all mine.

Van Halen

Debby Jones

Slow down, you move too fast. You've got to make the morning last, just kicking down the cobblestone, looking for fun and feeling groovy.

Simon and Garfunkel

"Open the gate! It's a big wiener dog!"
Si tu fais de ton mieux, tu as réussi.

LAC

If you want to fall in love, you can’t hold everything in. You have to open up, take that risk. You’ll be hurt sometimes, but if you don’t you’ll never be happy.

Jean M. Auel

You’re not the only one who’s made mistakes
But they’re the only things that you can truly call your own
Don’t forget your second wind.

Billy Joel

You’re never more than a half-step away from a right note.

Frank Jacobson

Lauren French
Julian Longhouse

Let me hear you make decisions without your television
Let me hear you speaking just for me

Depeche Mode

Set me free . . . remotivate me.

Depeche Mode

And so what to say but good wishes, keen radiations, and don’t let the bastards grind you down!

Frankie Goes To Hollywood
It doesn’t matter if you win or lose ... until you lose.

Charles Schulz

Laura Chapot

The most important thing in life is not the triumph, but the struggle. The essential thing is not to have conquered, but to have fought well.

Baron Pierre De Couberton
... speech is for the convenience of those who are hard of hearing, but there are many fine things we cannot say if we have to shout.

Thoreau

I wonder where the fish has gone. 
Is it in the cupboard?  
Wouldn't you like to know?  
And he went where ever I did go.

Monty Python
Heather Lynn Hunter

“I bet people will think there’s been hippos.”
“What would you do if you saw a hippo coming down our street?”
“I’d go like this, BANG! I’d throw him over the railings and roll him down the hill and then I’d tickle him under the ear and he’d wag his tail.”
“What would you do if you saw two hippos?”

Dylan Thomas

And I will sing, waiting for the gift of sound and vision.

David Bowie

Peace, and be at peace with your thoughts and visions. These things had to come to you and you to accept them. This is your share of the eternal burden, the perpetual glory. This is one moment, but know that another shall pierce you with a sudden painful joy when the figure of God’s purpose is made complete. You shall forget these things, toiling in the household, you shall remember them, droning by the fire, when age and forgetfulness sweeten memory only like a dream that has often been told and often been changed in the telling. They will seem unreal. Human kind cannot bear very much reality.

T.S. Eliot

Life is a huge question mark.

Claudia Binda
Driven on by my desire for wisdom,
I decided to cheer myself up with wine and have a good time.

Ecclesiastes 2:3

Gather your wits and hold on fast, your mind must learn to roam.

Tommy, The Who
Men are cruel but man is kind.

Rabindranath Tagore

Quan tothom, viura d’amar
no hi haura mai mes miserìa,
els soldats seran trobadors
però potser no ho podrem veure.

Marina Rosell

Sometimes I think, and sometimes I am.

Paul Valery

Berta Alsina
It feels good to know
That without a doubt
I am
What
I am
All about

Henry Rollins

I am my worst enemy
I am my best friend
I AM MY END.

Hank

Fear of failure, fear of reprimand,
Two big problems I never have,
Never doubted what I had inside.

Dag Nasty
And I know what you’re thinkin’ …

“Hey Dad, my adviser says that since I improved this year I should just relax over the summer.”

“Bill if you were any more relaxed you’d be dead.”

Typical conversation at the Pod home.
I get by with a little help from my friends . . .
I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

The Beatles

So falta reunir a zona norte e a zona sul,
para então podermos transformar este,
um mundo em comum.

Lulu Santos
Because getting there is half the fun.

Clark W. Griswold (Vacation)

For long you live and high you fly
And smiles you’ll give and tears you’ll cry
And all you touch and all you see
Is all your life will ever be.

Pink Floyd

The mark of the immature man is that he wants to die nobly for a cause, while the mark of the mature man is that he wants to live humbly for one.

William Stekel

Life ain’t no easy ride, at least that’s what I’m told.
But sometimes a rainbow, is better than a pot of gold.

Poison

Matt Miller
Better a thousand times to go down fighting, than to dip your colors to dishonorable compromise.

Woodrow Wilson

It is better to sleep on something you plan to do than to be kept awake by something you’ve done.

Alfred E. Neuman

It is a rare mind that can render the hitherto unknown blindingly obvious.

Dirk Gently
Reach for the heavens,  
And hope for the future,  
And all that we can be,  
Not what we are.  

John Denver

If you don’t trust at all, you lose.  
You are bound to fall,  
Rust behind your wall.  

CSN

The child is grown.  

Pink Floyd

It is the summer of my smiles — flee from me Keepers of the Gloom.  

Led Zeppelin
Emil Castaneda

If happiness is in your destiny you need not be in a hurry.

Chinese

When you fix your heart on one point, then nothing is impossible for you.

Buddha

Beauty above, below and all around me.

Chinese

To go wrong and not to alter one’s course can definitely be defined as going wrong.

Tibetan
The sand slips softly under my feet. The time for reflection is almost over. The waves echo behind me, Patience — Faith — Openness is what the sea has to teach Simplicity — Solitude — Intermittency . . . But there are other beaches to explore. There are more shells to find. This is only a beginning.

Anne Morrow Lindbergh

Put one foot in front of the other and soon you’ll be walking out the door.

Kris Kringle

Elizabeth Griffith
there were two frogs sitting on a milk vat one time. The frogs fell into the milk vat. It was very deep. They kept swimming and swimming, and they couldn't get out... One frog said, "Oh, I can't make it, and I'm going to give up." And the other frog kept swimming and swimming. His arms became more and more tired, and it was harder and harder and harder for him to swim. Then he couldn't do another stroke. He couldn't throw one more arm into the milk. He kept trying and trying; it seemed as if the milk was getting hard and heavy. He kept trying; he knows that he's going to die, but as long as he's got this little bit of life in him, he's going to keep on swimming. On his last stroke, it seemed as though he had to pull a whole ocean back, but he did it and found himself sitting on top of a vat of butter.

Claude Brown

Alicia Collins
If you wake up and don’t want to smile,
If it takes just a little while,
Open your eyes and look at the day,
You’ll see things in a different way.

Fleetwood Mac

I think it’s time to weewax a wittle bit.

Elmer Fudd

You ain’t gonna learn what you don’t want to know

Grateful Dead
I may go far if I
Smash my guitar.

The Who

Try not. Do, or do not.

Yoda

Bryan Stone

No problem.

Alf

If not now, when?

Hillel
We may boldly spend upon the hope to come.

*Henry IV*, by William Shakespeare
I can wait no longer.

Antigone
Asylum for a dictator yearning to breathe free.
... but after all
there are such things
and these are the things
who'll turn your memories back into dreams again.

Rickie Lee Jones

Inside the dream button sleep around your body
Free now of space and time
Free to dissolve in the steaming summer.

Jim Morrison

Wake up and live
life is one big road with lots of signs,
So when you’re riding through the ruts
don’t you complicate your mind,
flee from hate, mischief and jealousy
Don’t bury your thoughts
Put your vision to reality — yeah.

Bob Marley

Maureen Cahill
Well, Captain. I guess I won't be coming anywhere. No man has gone before me anymore.

They didn't give me much choice.

What do you wanna do? Where do you wanna go?

Well, the skinny-dippin' hot women of Planet Krypton offered me a job as towel boy at their nice women-piddling baths.

Oh, that's not true...

We gotta dream, man.
Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

What the caterpillar calls the end of the world, the master calls the butterfly.

Richard Bach

Life is what we make it, always has been, always will be

Grandma Moses

Amy Warren
Success is failure turned inside out — the silver tint of the clouds of doubt, and you never can tell how close you are, it may be near when it seems so far; So stick to the fight with your hardest hit, it’s when things seem worst that you must not quit.

Ms. Tabatha Michelle Gay
I take my dreams seriously
And last night I dreamed of a circle
Of people dancing, all partners
In celebration, not one hungry
Or oppressed, all laughing without
Laughing at each other.

Meta

I guess this proves that it is not only possible to survive, it’s possible to prevail.

Phil Lesh
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 away I say.

Bob Marley

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

Simon and Garfunkel

Jane Heap
“What is real?” asked the rabbit one day, when they were lying side by side near the nursery fender, before Nana came to tidy the room.
“Does it mean having things that buzz inside you and a stickout handle?”
“Real isn’t how you are made”, said the Skin Horse.
“It’s a thing that happens to you. When a child loves you for a long, long time, not just to play with, but really loves you, then you become real.”
“Does it hurt?”, asked the rabbit.
“Sometimes”, said the Skin Horse, for he was always truthful.
“When you are real though, you don’t mind being hurt.”

from The Velveteen Rabbit by Margery Williams

Jackie Reiss

Time won’t stand still for anyone — not even you.

Pink Floyd

But whatever road you choose,
I’m right behind you win or lose.
Forever young.

Rod Stewart
All men should strive to learn before they die what they are running from, and to, and why —

James Thurber

If you can’t see the forest for the trees, then look at the trees; When you’ve looked at enough trees, you’ve seen a forest.

Annie Dillard

“‘You are living in the pluperfect subjunctive,’” said the crowd disdainfully. “‘It’s serene there, and never crowded, except for old regrets,’” the magpie said.

James Thurber

The river delights to lift us free, if only we dare let go. Our true work is this voyage, this adventure.

Richard Bach
We’re following our dream.

Fozzie

Oz never did give nothing to the tinman
That he didn’t already have.

America
... we would zig zag our way through the boredom and pain, occasionally glancing up through the rain, wondering which of the buggers to blame and watching for the pigs on the wing.

Pink Floyd

Deirdre Griesinger

Born with the gift of laughter and the sense that the world was mad.

Raphael Sabatini
Look around and choose your own ground
For long you live and high you fly,
Smiles you'll give and tears you'll cry,
And all you touch and all you see,
Is all your life will ever be.

Pink Floyd

Live your life like a fried egg; with sunnyside up.

Bazooka Joe

Laurie Stuart
Before we end and then begin,
We'll drink a toast to how it's been
Just one more time that I can say
I've loved these days.

Billy Joel
You know I'm gonna make it somehow.

Neil Young

A man needs a maid.

Neil Young
There is not one big cosmic meaning for all, there is only the meaning we each give to our life . . . To seek a total unity is wrong. To give as much meaning to one's life as possible is right to me.

Anais Nin
"We made each other strong"
My friend, I do not wish for you to go,
But life will not wait for us, I know.
Don’t look back and see the tears
Streaking down my face,
For in my heart you’ll never be replaced.
Hold tight to today and it will take you
to tomorrow,
Hold your head high and you will see
that the sorrow
will soon fade with a dream that is
yet to be:
we’re gonna be the best of all — just wait
and see!
Take me with you when you go. I’ll stay
forever in your heart,
That way, we’ll never have to say we
lost a part of ourselves,
You’re just the part of me I can’t let go,
And I thank God you are a friend I’ll
always know.
So thank you for growing up with me, my
friend,
Parting now, we’ll reach the stars and see it’s
not the end
But the beginning of a life we’ve dreamt
of for so long,
For now it’s time to show the world —
—— we’ve made each other strong!
—— Anonymous ——
Le Corbusier wrote a poem about the divinity of the right angle, I think there are many other angles that are equally divine.

Daniel Libeskind

Oooh, you are sick!

Henry, from Eraserhead

It’s such a gamble when you get a face.

Richard Hell

John Mayer
I believe my consumption has grown worse. Also my asthma. The wheezing comes and goes, and I get dizzy more and more frequently. I have taken to violent choking and fainting. My room is damp and I have perpetual chills and palpitations of the heart. I noticed, too, that I am out of napkins. Will it never stop?

Woody Allen
I was excited. I was confident, too. I don’t mean that I wasn’t nervous, because I was. But I was nervous and confident at the same time, nervous about going out there in front of all those people, with so much at stake, and confident that I was going out there to win.

Althea Gibson
I Always Wanted to Be Somebody

I read Shakespeare and the Bible, and I can shoot dice. That’s what I call a liberal education.

Talluah Bankhead
Fear is the lock and laughter the key to your heart.

CSN
He knew how to sit immovable, a part of the rock he rested on, until the bird, the reptile, the fish, which had retired from him, should come back and resume its habits, nay, moved by curiosity, should come to him and watch him.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

You can put a price on an ounce of gold, but the price of friendship has never been told.
Matt Henderson

It’s a dog eat dog world and I’ve got milkbone underwear.

Norm, “Cheers”
Once upon a time in Spain
There was a little bull and his name was Ferdinand.
All the other little bulls he lived with would run and jump
and butt heads together, but not Ferdinand.
He liked to sit just quietly and smell the flowers.

Munro Leaf
Ann Kim

Man's maturity: to have regained the seriousness that he had as a child at play.

Friedrich Nietzsche
Kent Kyle

Wonderful baby, nothin’ to fear,
Love whom you will but doubt what you hear
They’ll whisper sweet things and make you untrue
So be good to yourself, that’s all you can do

Don Mclean

And so today my world, it smiles

Led Zeppelin
Later she remembered all the hours of the afternoon as happy — one of those uneventful times that seem at the moment only a link between past and future pleasure but turn out to have been the pleasure itself

F. Scott Fitzgerald

I think it’s time for a change

Van Morrison
Hey, I'm an Italian, O.K.?
What do you want me to do,
Whip you up like a pot of Ragu?
Sweet garlic?
Sing an opera?
Lose a war?

Gregory Hines
from Running Scared

What ya is, is what ya is,
From the beginning to the end,
You can never change.

Bob Marley

Can't keep me here, chief

Fletch

Jim Aversano
Doria Roberts

Please don't talk about me when I'm gone.

Billy Holliday

She does not know
Her beauty,
She thinks her brown body
Has no glory.

If she could dance
Naked,
Under palm trees
And see her image in the river
She would know

But there are no palm trees
On the street,
And dish water gives back no images.

No Images
Waring Cuney
Chris Lawler

I went down to the crossroads, fell down on my knees
Ask the Lord above for mercy, say boy, if you please
Mmm — Standing at the crossroads, I tried to flag a
ride.
Ain't nobody seem to know me, everybody pass me by.

Robert Johnson

The sharp edge of a razor is difficult to pass over; thus
the wise say the path to salvation is hard.

Katha-Upanishhad

Now in your triumphant
green
My dreams will live
I will breathe your spirit
Swim in your sun

Ruben Dario

Gozar the Gozarian:
"Are you a god?"
Ray: "NO."
Gozar the Gozarian:
"Then die!"

Dana: "Ray, when someone
asks you if you're a god, you
say yes."

from Ghostbusters
A wasted day is one in which we have not laughed.
Carlos Sagebien

Every night has its dawn.

Poison

You wanna go where everybody knows your name

Theme from Cheers
Jeff Zawadsky

Sometimes we live no particular way but our own.
Sometimes we visit your country and live in your home.
Sometimes we ride on your horses.
Sometimes we walk alone.
Sometimes the songs that we sing are just songs of our own.

Grateful Dead

It ain't long before it's gone
So you might as well have a good time

CSN

Human consciousness arose but a minute before midnight on the geological clock. Yet we mayflies, ignorant perhaps of the messages buried in earth’s long history, try to bend an ancient world to our purposes. Let us hope that we are still in the morning of our April day.

Stephen Jay Gould
Thanks Mom and Dad...
For everything.

Alex Sagebien

“How wonderful it is that we’re all smoking,” he thought.

Everyone smoked and smoked and after they smoked they all talked about smoking and how nice it was that they were all smokers and then they smoked some more.

Steve Martin
We light for atmosphere
And hang our hopes on chandeliers
We're going wrong; we're gaining weight;
We're sleeping long and far too late.
It's time to change our faded ways,
But I've loved these days.
Will Fisher

He like quiet, clean country livin'.

Jimmy Buffett

Teenage broncin'-buck with a pink carnation and a pick-up truck.

Don McLean
Wherever he lay his hat was his home.

Temptations

Just relax, take it easy . . .
from the moment I could talk
I was ordered to listen, now
there's a way . . .

Cat Stevens
One day you’ll look to see I’ve gone, for
tomorrow may rain, so I’ll follow the sun.

Lennon

I’m a man with a clear destination
I’m a man with a broad imagination
You fog the mind, you stir the soul
I can’t find no control.

Robbie Robertson
Where is it written what it is I'm meant to be,
That I can't dare,
To have the chance to pick the fruit
Of ev'ry tree,
Or have my share
Of ev'ry sweet-imagined possibility?
Just Tell Me Where

Yentl, Barbara Streisand

To know oneself is to be known by others.

Freud

Gravitation cannot be held responsible for people falling in love.

Albert Einstein
Angie Travers

Everyone thinks I'm crazy
yes, siree that's me that's me
that's what I'm cracked up to be
knock on wood knock on wood
so what what can I do so are you!

Woody Woodpecker
You're always free to change your mind and choose a different future or a different past.

Richard Bach

I used to live in a room full of mirrors
All I could see was me
I took my spirit and I smashed my mirror
Now the whole world is here for me to see.

Jimi Hendrix

Catching rides to the outskirts
Tying faith between our teeth
Sleeping in that old abandoned beach house
Getting wasted in the heat.

Bruce Springsteen

Peter Guzik
Steve Fulmer

When I think back
on all the crap
I learned in high school,
It's a wonder I can think at all.
Though my lack of education
hasn't hurt me none,
I can read the writing on the wall.

Simon and Garfunkel

Great things are done when men
and mountains meet.

William Blake
After the fire
the fire still burns
the heart grows older
but it never ever learns
the memories smolder
the heart always yearns
After the fire
the fire still burns.

Gee, Ward, aren’t you
being a little hard on
The Beave?

Barbara Billingsly

Pete Townshend
Sometimes you can have anything in the world except the way it used to be.

We’re just two lost souls swimming in a fishbowl . . .

Pink Floyd

But what’s that mean?

DM

Sang Ji

Oh by the way which one’s Pink?

Give every man thine car, but few thy voice.

Polonius, *Hamlet*
Laura Bennett

When I have a difficult subject before me — when I find the road narrow, and can see no other way of teaching a well established truth except by pleasing one intelligent man and displeasing ten thousand fools — I prefer to address myself to the one man, and to take no notice whatever of the condemnation of the multitude . . .

Moses Maimonides in *The Guide to the Perplexed*

Life is short, Art is eternal.

Hippocrates
Sam looked at him unhappily. “It all depends on what you want,” put in Merry. “You can trust us to stick to you through thick and thin — to the bitter end. And you can trust us to keep any secret of yours — closer than you keep it yourself. But you cannot trust us to let you face trouble alone, and go off without a word. We are you friends, Frodo. Anyway: there it is.”

The Fellowship of the Ring,
By J.R.R. Tolkien

The only reason I keep going is the irrational belief that somewhere, something interesting is happening.

A.L.

The curtain rises on a vast primitive wasteland, not unlike certain parts of New Jersey.

Woody Allen
I put down my robe,
Picked up my diploma,
Took hold of my sweetheart
And away we did drive,
Straight for the hills,
The black hills of the Dakota,
Sure was glad
To get out of there alive.

Bob Dylan

Dave Gray

Take me to the station
And put me on a train
I got no expectations
To pass through here again.

Rolling Stones
I feel a lot more like I do now than when I first came in.

When I'm right no one remembers; when I'm wrong no one forgets.
Of all days, the day on which one has not laughed is surely the most wasted.

Chamfort

Sometimes in life situations develop that only the half crazy can get out of.

Anonymous

Tom Harvey
“I'm coming to gobble you up,” said the Troll.
The big Billy Goat answered:
“Well, come along I've got two spears,
And a voice that will rattle your ugly ears.
I've got a head that's as hard as stones
It will send you flying, body and bones.”

The Three Billy Goats Gruff

“Yes, I am a silly girl”

Buttercup
The Princess Bride
David Mraovitch

You can have anything you want, but you better not take it from me.

Guns 'n' Roses

I'll see you again when the stars fall from the sky and the moon is still up

U2

Spirit of the rising sun lift me up hold me there and never let me fall.

U2
What lies behind us
And what lies before us
Are tiny matters
Compared to what lies within us.

Ralph W. Emerson

I wasn't going to spend my life
doing what had already been done.

Georgia O'Keefe

Lauren Hendler
Scott Kelberg

You'll have nothing, and like it!

From Caddyshack

Looking out, watching out
When I see the future I close my eyes
I can see it now.

Peter Gabriel
“Reach for the top and the sun is gonna shine. Every winter was a war,” she said, “I want to get what’s mine.”

Sade

And if by chance I should hold her,
Let me hold her for all time.
And if I’m allowed just one possession,
I would pick her from the garden to be mine.

Anonymous

If I talk too much you see,
I’m trying desperately to be understood.
If I seem a little shy,
It’s for all the times that I’ve hid my heart in the dark.

Jennifer Holiday

All will change with time
The future none can see.
The road you leave behind,
Ahead lies mystery.

Stevie Wonder

Sonya Nock
Erinn Batcha

We are sailing away on a river to the sea
Maybe you and me can meet again.

James Taylor

These moments we're left with may you always remember, these moments were shared by few.
So drink it up, this one's for you,
It's been a lovely cruise.

Jimmy Buffett

Forsan et haec dim meminise iuvabit.

Virgil, *The Aeneid*
Only connect.

E.M. Forester

Que Scais-je?

Michel de Montaigne
As I got older, I got better.

Francesco Rinaldi

I don’t know about we’s but I’s doin’ fine.

Alex P. Keaton
The holy passion of Friendship is of so sweet and steady and loyal and enduring a nature that it will last through a whole lifetime, if not asked to lend money.

Puddin' head Wilson's Calendar
Joel Ortiz
It's such a secret place the Land of the Tears.

_The Little Prince_, St. Exupery

Laughin', Laughin' with my friends.

John Cougar Mellencamp
Standing on a hill in a mountain of dreams - telling myself it's not as hard as it seems. -Led Zeppelin
I have become comfortably numb. -Pink Floyd
No woman, no cry. Every little thing is gonna be all right. -Bob Marley
I know what I know. -Paul Simon
Intelligence is not so much the capacity to learn, as the capacity to wonder. -Oliver Wendell Holmes
My logic has drowned in a sea of emotion. -Sting
If you have built castles in the air your work need not be lost; that is where they should be. Now put the foundations under them. -Thoreau
The satisfied, the happy, do not live; they fall asleep from habit, near neighbor to annihilation. -Creer es crear.
c) No querer ser. d) No querer no ser.
sueno...El sueno es el que es vida, de Unamuno
And if he left off -Lewis Carol
The experiences satisfyingly real. -AML
Where where and how I have lived is It is what I have done with where that should be of interest.
O'Keefe
The present is goal: the past and present are the future alone is our goal.
ever live, but we hope to always hoping to be happy, inevitable that we never be is the business of the very independant; it is a the strong. -Nietzsche
you truly feel like doing between two people together
being apart spiritually. Just be who and clear
Automat-shine who ourselves is this what want to do, only when yes, that turns who have
to learn from who we are, and attracts those who do, and from whom we have a lot to learn as well. -R. Bach
Yo no puedo evitar pensar en ti. -Duncan Dhu

Karen Fredericks
Greg Gordon

I'm sitting in the railway station
Got a ticket for my destination..

Simon and Garfunkel

Guys, it doesn't get any better than this.

Me

Try to realize it's all within yourself.
no one else can make you change.
And to see you're really only very small —
when you've seen beyond your self,
then you may find peace of mind is waiting there.
And the time will come when you see we're all one
and life flows on within you and without you.

The Beatles
Ain't the years gone by fast?

America

Smile awhile. For while you smile, another smiles. Then, before you know it, there will be miles of smiles all because you smiled.

Unknown
Keith Jones
I am a rock.
Simon and Garfunkel
One of the first adjustments the seniors had to make was to life in the Senior Lounge. After three years of loafing in the theater lobby, the seniors made the move to the coveted Senior Lounge. They learned to love their new home, covering the walls with posters of Bob Marley and Pink Floyd, but they clearly weren’t accustomed to furniture and walls. The seniors quickly discovered that the large pillows make excellent projectiles, and they tested out the theory on Amy. They also found a use for the walls — as boards to check people on. The walls took quite a beating, and only a miracle of God prevented Mez from throwing Fish out of the lounge in their many wrestling matches.
After many years of protection, love, and growth at P.D.S., the time has come to move on. But we do not leave empty-handed; we take with us fond memories of our teenage years. These memories will bond the Class of ’89 for years to come, and will help us stay in touch in the future. It is not an easy task to set these memories down on paper — there are just so many of them. But some of the most treasured moments from our past can (or even must) be penned for future generations. Without further ado, we give you the history of the Class of 1989.

Do you remember? The blocks in the kindergarten room... When Gideon fell asleep in his locker!... David Stern through a window... Oodiville... 7th grade ski trip... Upper School ski trips... The Pine Barrens (Lawler’s expose!)... Satisfaction with Mr. Stoltzfus... Tray sledding on the peer group retreat... Dave G.’s orange hair... The bomb scare... Foozball in the senior lounge... Sang’s perm... The monster (in the toilet)... Wallball (Squeef)... The put down wars... Socks... Halloween challenge... Sophomore year... The frisbee nationals in Washington... Twirling pillows... Watching movies in the lounge... SATs... applications...

“I want to pump you up”... Never handing in senior pictures... Senior charts... Senioritis... The hockey state championships...
Thirteen (and a few Twelve) Year Veterans

13 Year Veterans — Kate Leone, Jason Eckardt, Jeff Zawadsky, Debby Jones, and Steve Fulmer.
12 Year Veterans — Stacey Belton, Jane Felton, Matt Henderson, Erinn Batcha.

Graduation from high school is a milestone in the life of all students, an event that stands for a new beginning, a time to move on. For some students here at P.D.S., graduation is a bit more earth shattering — five members of the class of '89 have survived P.D.S. for 12 years, and five members have survived for 13 years. We can hardly suspend our disbelief at their awe inspiring accomplishment.
Senior Class Awards

The El Camino Award
Emil

The Ditz Award
Lauren H.

The Bumps and Bruises Award
Amy

The Alias Award
Juan/Julian

The Spandex King Award
Jay

The Cookie Monster Award
Fisher

The Professor of Keg Science
Fulms

The Wasted Tuition Award
Dave M. and Sonya

The Closet Party Animals
Laura C. and Mony

The Scissors Award
John M.

The “I’m such a B—” Award
Kate L.

The Dice-Man Legacy Award
Miller

The Bernard Goetz Award
Kent

The Tweedledee and Tweedledum Award
Lib and Heady

The “When Will I Ever Learn?” Award
Lawler

The Human Flamethrower Award
Howie

The Sophomore Scammer Award
Megan and Laurie

The Animal Award
Bear, Fish, Snake, Stal, Beave, Guze

The “Lost Without Seniors” Award
Clancy

The Resourceful Award
Socks

The “Can I Have An Award?” Award
Jane F.

One Big Happy Family Award
THE LINK STAFF
Once, on the fields of ancient Rome there gathered a group of young senators and tribunes, clad in the traditional toga and laurel wreaths, and they basked in the soft, warm, Roman sun. This first meeting of great minds was to be repeated thousands of times throughout history, but not until a fateful day in December 1988 was there a gathering to match the importance of that first Roman convention. 85 rugged Seniors from Princeton Day School marched, wrapped in togas of all colors and styles, across the frozen, arctic tundra of Princeton Battlefield Park. The event was, of course, the taking of the annual Senior Picture, and the Class of 1989 had decided to go Roman. After 30 minutes of sub-zero temperatures, the final picture was snapped, and the P.D.S. Senior Senate put an indelible mark on history.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Found</th>
<th>Identified By</th>
<th>Wears</th>
<th>Consumes</th>
<th>Lost Without</th>
<th>Bête Noire</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sarah</td>
<td>Blushing</td>
<td>her height</td>
<td>tucked in shirts</td>
<td>Thomas's sweet</td>
<td>time to eat</td>
<td>oreo cookie teeth</td>
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<tr>
<td>James</td>
<td>Passed out</td>
<td>in the bathroom</td>
<td>staff</td>
<td>Iced tea</td>
<td>Big Bag lunch</td>
<td>English</td>
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<tr>
<td>Berta</td>
<td>at Karen's</td>
<td>a smile</td>
<td>black</td>
<td>everything</td>
<td>someone to talk to</td>
<td>hypocrisy</td>
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<tr>
<td>Erinn</td>
<td>shivering</td>
<td>a BIG red truck</td>
<td>anyone else's clothes</td>
<td>small cars</td>
<td>Bay Head</td>
<td>Bennies, CoPs, Japs, Bella</td>
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<tr>
<td>Stacey</td>
<td>singing &amp; dancing</td>
<td>Spud's nightcaps</td>
<td>hats</td>
<td>Pop Rocks</td>
<td>someone to flirt with</td>
<td>Break happy drivers</td>
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<td>Laura B</td>
<td>almost on probation</td>
<td>true grit</td>
<td>spandex</td>
<td>thermomolecular</td>
<td>Marc</td>
<td>16 filled beer cans</td>
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<td>Alex</td>
<td>in car accidents</td>
<td>falling during X-C</td>
<td>nailing boots</td>
<td>Bazooka</td>
<td>the Subaru</td>
<td>cars wio headlamps</td>
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<td>Sambo</td>
<td>East Bump</td>
<td>a stupid laugh</td>
<td>tapestries</td>
<td>Mayonnaise hater</td>
<td>the Blue Hat</td>
<td>16 filled beer cans</td>
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<tr>
<td>Melody</td>
<td>In the Senator-lounge</td>
<td>a stupid laugh</td>
<td>loud jewelry</td>
<td>Bagels w/ Butter</td>
<td>a Psychiatrist</td>
<td>thinking</td>
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<td>Andy</td>
<td>In somebody else's car</td>
<td>Dyke</td>
<td>funky running shoes</td>
<td>#1 from the haven</td>
<td>a ride</td>
<td>being called a wimp</td>
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<td>Leash</td>
<td>amusing herself</td>
<td>Juanita</td>
<td>funky colored pants</td>
<td>Skor bars</td>
<td>Scrundies for her hair</td>
<td>h-lish-a</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jay</td>
<td>terrifying</td>
<td>Sleazy musician</td>
<td>Spandex</td>
<td>Bud</td>
<td>a guitar</td>
<td>the administration</td>
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<td>Beave</td>
<td>jammin' on the bass</td>
<td>Buzz cut</td>
<td>John Entwistle</td>
<td>Cheezee Corn</td>
<td>a ride</td>
<td>Speeding tickets</td>
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<tr>
<td>Chris F</td>
<td>in the Saab</td>
<td>Peppermint Patty</td>
<td>Freckles</td>
<td>Speeds by the</td>
<td>band-aids</td>
<td>AP Chem</td>
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<td>Lauren</td>
<td>Running everywhere</td>
<td>frazzled nerves</td>
<td>Scarves</td>
<td>chocolate</td>
<td>pressure &amp; stress</td>
<td>intellectually stimulating conversations</td>
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<td>Willy Fish</td>
<td>Breaking into his car</td>
<td>flit voice</td>
<td>Kodak boots</td>
<td>Beef jerky O.GD</td>
<td>his station wagon</td>
<td>Guys w/ first initial J</td>
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<tr>
<td>Karen</td>
<td>lost</td>
<td>Druggie look</td>
<td>Tile dyed underwear</td>
<td>le Petit Ecolier</td>
<td>letters from Spain</td>
<td>People who force to save friends</td>
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<tr>
<td>Cheryl</td>
<td>Playing Dictionary in Alston square</td>
<td>braiding her hair</td>
<td>Liz Claiborne perfume</td>
<td>Corn nuts &amp; Sesame sticks</td>
<td>her green-grid journal</td>
<td>J's</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fulms</td>
<td>in the hallway</td>
<td>braiding her hair</td>
<td>Foot odor</td>
<td>Wrestling shoes</td>
<td>bagels</td>
<td>snacks</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jane F</td>
<td>walking her doggies</td>
<td>her inquisitive nature</td>
<td>Sweaters &amp; boots</td>
<td></td>
<td>snacks</td>
<td>Doc</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kate B</td>
<td>in Control</td>
<td>Power</td>
<td>her sister's jewelry</td>
<td>extra curricular activities</td>
<td>a lunch meeting</td>
<td>Bad Grammer</td>
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<td>Deidre</td>
<td>her height</td>
<td>Ripped jeans</td>
<td>Turkey Sandwiches</td>
<td>a complaint</td>
<td>his broken snare drum</td>
<td>old men in speedos</td>
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<td>Guze</td>
<td>at Princeton Review</td>
<td>a jean jacket</td>
<td>Potato Puffs</td>
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<td>in Maryland</td>
<td>her mane</td>
<td>Bargains</td>
<td>Popcorn</td>
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<td>heavy metal</td>
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<td>Tina</td>
<td>Speeding</td>
<td>a sari</td>
<td>Snake ear ringings</td>
<td>Strawberry Switchblade</td>
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<td>Hair comb</td>
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<td>without a clue</td>
<td>goats</td>
<td>Ripped Submarines/Speakers</td>
<td>Fruit roll-ups</td>
<td>his Mitsubishi truck</td>
<td>feet</td>
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<td>in Nigeria, the Bahamas</td>
<td>her sneeze</td>
<td>Nigerian dynamic</td>
<td>Buffalo wings w/ Blue cheese!</td>
<td>her friend's drivers licenses</td>
<td>deadlines</td>
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<td>pool hopping</td>
<td>24&quot; pythons</td>
<td>Other people's clothes</td>
<td>Milk</td>
<td>a good-rate partie</td>
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<td>Favorite Expression</td>
<td>Can You Imagine Him/Her?</td>
<td>Laughs At</td>
<td>Passion</td>
<td>Will Probably End Up</td>
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<td>love stories</td>
<td>Oh, my god!</td>
<td>w/a curvy dark fro</td>
<td>her funky eyebrow</td>
<td>Flawless men</td>
<td>a Star search spokesmodel</td>
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<td>the Sagebiens laugh</td>
<td>Being able to dunk</td>
<td>a Mafia Crime Boss</td>
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<td>passive</td>
<td>Americans</td>
<td>partying</td>
<td>an American housewife</td>
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<td>What's going on tonight?</td>
<td>Driving the speed limit</td>
<td>&quot;Senior privileges&quot;</td>
<td>tires &amp; street signs</td>
<td>in jail</td>
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<td>younger guys</td>
<td>What are ya, stupid?</td>
<td>In a good mood</td>
<td>Angie</td>
<td>Butts</td>
<td>a guest singer on Soul Train</td>
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<td>everything I hate...</td>
<td>interesting...</td>
<td>on the horizon panel</td>
<td>people who think they're smarter than they are</td>
<td>painting</td>
<td>self-destructing</td>
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<td>knives</td>
<td>Tepi, Tepi, Tepi</td>
<td>fat</td>
<td>religious people</td>
<td>M &amp; M's</td>
<td>religious</td>
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<td>the Dead</td>
<td>Rollin up!</td>
<td>w/feathered hair</td>
<td>James Walker</td>
<td>Passing cars &amp; whitewalls</td>
<td>married to a foreign woman</td>
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<td>Vincent J France</td>
<td>Doo...</td>
<td>tall, fast</td>
<td>Heights</td>
<td>Party games</td>
<td>working as a Stripper</td>
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<td>younger women</td>
<td>Sheezsh!!</td>
<td>a bully</td>
<td>Kentucky</td>
<td>Skiing</td>
<td>Somewhere in Kentucky</td>
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<td>makeup</td>
<td>matching</td>
<td>stupid jokes</td>
<td>shopping</td>
<td>writing a quick rip loss book</td>
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<td>the jazz discharge party hats</td>
<td>Doo...</td>
<td>sober</td>
<td>the dress code</td>
<td>writing music for porn films</td>
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<td>O.K.</td>
<td>with long hair</td>
<td>Parental guidance</td>
<td>hardcore</td>
<td>in a band w/ the Guaze</td>
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<td>Hardy</td>
<td>Do you want to break the world around?</td>
<td>6'2&quot;</td>
<td>Steve's stories</td>
<td>party games</td>
<td>a meter maid</td>
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<td>compact ears</td>
<td>Oh, my!</td>
<td>a Helt's angel</td>
<td>Adam</td>
<td>Howard</td>
<td>a flute teacher for exceptional toddlers</td>
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<td>Parisian men</td>
<td>Don't you ever... or I'll kill you!</td>
<td>an intellectual</td>
<td>People who don't get snappy</td>
<td>young girls Buffalo</td>
<td>as Sam Malone</td>
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<td>Doo...</td>
<td>what the hell... I don't understand!</td>
<td>normal</td>
<td>sex</td>
<td>in Spain</td>
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<td>Oh dear</td>
<td>Downhill skiining in the 1992 Olympics</td>
<td>Tom's way of getting to the Marsala Fair</td>
<td>decisiveness</td>
<td>W/O.C.S. at the plaza</td>
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<td>windows</td>
<td>No! You're wrong!</td>
<td>not drunk at parties</td>
<td>A.P. Pascal</td>
<td>free beer &amp; if not kosher</td>
<td>heeding for the mountains</td>
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<td>politics</td>
<td>But what if...</td>
<td>not asking dumb questions</td>
<td>People who don't catch on</td>
<td>It's a secret</td>
<td>a Congresswoman</td>
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<td>There will be a euble meaning today</td>
<td>Brain-dead</td>
<td>inappropriate moments</td>
<td>politics</td>
<td>president of the universe</td>
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<td>construction workers</td>
<td>I'm Bored</td>
<td>not getting her way</td>
<td>Bugs Bunny</td>
<td>Reunions</td>
<td>an astronomer</td>
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<td>cracking knuckles</td>
<td>I have no qualms</td>
<td>a computer geek</td>
<td>Harry's death</td>
<td>Rock &amp; Roll bowling</td>
<td>a drummer for Gun's 3 Roses</td>
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<td>rebels</td>
<td>It was so outta hand</td>
<td>a country singer</td>
<td>her brother</td>
<td>Irish guys</td>
<td>as Cagney in Cagney, Lacey</td>
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<td>college acceptance</td>
<td>you think you're so cool</td>
<td>nice</td>
<td>other people</td>
<td>top pop 90s</td>
<td>a Shrink</td>
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<td>electrified fences</td>
<td>This side of Pecos</td>
<td>remembering everybody's birthday</td>
<td>Guaze</td>
<td>Cranbury</td>
<td>as a ski lift attendant/bure</td>
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<td>flushing urinals</td>
<td>Dreamt / Really, Really, Really</td>
<td>a maiden in the Wizard of Oz</td>
<td>nonsense conversations on his transit trains</td>
<td>Italian great adventure employers</td>
<td>a ballerina</td>
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<td>not him</td>
<td>Hee, Hee</td>
<td>a ball player</td>
<td>small people's complexes</td>
<td>sunsets</td>
<td>NBA dunk champ</td>
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<tr>
<td>Name</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lauren</td>
<td>wandering aimlessly</td>
<td>bad parking</td>
<td>Grandmother's antique jewelry</td>
<td>COOKIES</td>
<td>Gum or Mouthwash</td>
<td>people who drop purses in toilet bowls</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ingrid</td>
<td>in the skies</td>
<td>Ingie</td>
<td>her sister's clothes</td>
<td>chocolate!</td>
<td>Dave</td>
<td>dancing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Heather</td>
<td>pounding at the planks</td>
<td>her laugh</td>
<td>wonder-triple-ring</td>
<td>Trident gum</td>
<td>a snippy chord structure</td>
<td>math</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Debby</td>
<td>watching all my children</td>
<td>Reeboks</td>
<td>homemade clothes</td>
<td>chocolate Cookies</td>
<td>long hair</td>
<td>nanometers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ann</td>
<td>cellophane/laughing, her coat off</td>
<td>hot dogs &amp; sushi</td>
<td>whatever's handy</td>
<td>Andes &amp; sunflower nuts</td>
<td>sleep</td>
<td>being called Fat,fat, chubby fingers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gern</td>
<td>drawing</td>
<td>Amy's Boxes</td>
<td>Iced Tea</td>
<td>someone to slam</td>
<td>procrastination</td>
<td>Heavy metal</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adam</td>
<td>fighting dragons</td>
<td>Yams</td>
<td>Sure shots</td>
<td>P.D.S.R.B.S</td>
<td>shoveling</td>
<td>mayonnaise</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lawler</td>
<td>trying to get served</td>
<td>SOX</td>
<td>Yams</td>
<td>being called Sex</td>
<td>being called Sue</td>
<td>being called Sues</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sang</td>
<td>pinching a**ses</td>
<td>socks</td>
<td>Ice cream</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
<td>shoveling</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keith</td>
<td>playing hoops</td>
<td>sharp elbows</td>
<td>peach sweaters</td>
<td>homosexuals</td>
<td>shoveling</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dave</td>
<td>at the field</td>
<td>his accent</td>
<td>European clothes</td>
<td>Meg</td>
<td>shoveling</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dina</td>
<td>hoping the opposite should...</td>
<td>wonder...</td>
<td>Alicia's clothes from the locker</td>
<td>a T.V. miniseries</td>
<td>shoveling</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Howard</td>
<td>with lots of pencils</td>
<td>Sam the Eagle</td>
<td>a 3-week scruff</td>
<td>his mother</td>
<td>shoveling</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Berg</td>
<td>at 737-2489</td>
<td>loudness</td>
<td>sloppy clothes</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
<td>shoveling</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
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<td>Susan</td>
<td>playing guitar to Led Zeppelin</td>
<td>neatness</td>
<td>color-coordinated clothes to make her look better</td>
<td>Trident Gum</td>
<td>shoveling</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kate L.</td>
<td>photo lab weddings</td>
<td>evil</td>
<td>flannel</td>
<td>shoveling</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Geoff</td>
<td>with iPod</td>
<td>Model U.N. Girls</td>
<td>jean jacket &amp; Sambas</td>
<td>shoveling</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ally</td>
<td>in the lounge</td>
<td>her accent/long hair</td>
<td>a smile</td>
<td>shoveling</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dave</td>
<td>not in school</td>
<td>his hair</td>
<td>stylish clothes</td>
<td>shoveling</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mez</td>
<td>lifting</td>
<td>'broken arm'</td>
<td>jeans &amp; an Oxford</td>
<td>shoveling</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
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<td>Mayer</td>
<td>procrastinating</td>
<td>Duckie</td>
<td>boxes of hearts</td>
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<td>being called Scott</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
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<td>Maze</td>
<td>at photo</td>
<td>a republican</td>
<td>shorts in the winter</td>
<td>shoveling</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
<td>being called Scott</td>
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<tr>
<td>Matt M.</td>
<td>cheering</td>
<td>'afro &amp; a chief shirt'</td>
<td>Baggy pants</td>
<td>abuse</td>
<td>a problem</td>
<td>buses</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dan M.</td>
<td>parking on front tire</td>
<td>'frisbee'</td>
<td>MOFO</td>
<td>Really, really bad sandwiches address booklet</td>
<td>the Volare</td>
<td>the E-Z open hood</td>
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<td>Sonya</td>
<td>pissed</td>
<td>lateness/absentees</td>
<td>Mary's fashionwear</td>
<td>coffee</td>
<td>a ride to school</td>
<td>slow drivers</td>
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<tr>
<td>Orey</td>
<td>alone in the movies</td>
<td>sick puppy love</td>
<td>Quick silver</td>
<td>stapled fork</td>
<td>his boat</td>
<td>Nothing!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vince</td>
<td>clam-digging</td>
<td>his Hibachi</td>
<td>clothes 2 sizes too small</td>
<td>bricks of cheese</td>
<td>a pillow to spin</td>
<td>Late Night</td>
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<td>Carrie</td>
<td>cuddling w/ Casey</td>
<td>highpitched scream</td>
<td>Green</td>
<td>orange juice</td>
<td>her family</td>
<td>Tiju</td>
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<tr>
<td>Intrigued By</td>
<td>Favorite Expression</td>
<td>Can You Imagine Him/Her?</td>
<td>Laughs At</td>
<td>Passion</td>
<td>Will Probably End Up</td>
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<tr>
<td>the magical mystery man</td>
<td>Oma God!</td>
<td>parallel parking</td>
<td>people laughing at her</td>
<td>Snead O'Connor's Troy</td>
<td>an Olympic bowling coach</td>
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<tr>
<td>senior seminar</td>
<td>This is ridiculous</td>
<td>very tall</td>
<td>general stupidity</td>
<td>flying</td>
<td>a housewife in Norway</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>gracefulness</td>
<td>too many to list</td>
<td>starting in South Lake</td>
<td>her own dumb stories</td>
<td>David Bowie</td>
<td>a singer in a sleazy street</td>
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<tr>
<td>swimmers</td>
<td>Take it easy, tiger.</td>
<td>short</td>
<td>everything</td>
<td>swimmers</td>
<td>in Scandinavia</td>
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<tr>
<td>other people's love lives</td>
<td>you're so funny</td>
<td>bald</td>
<td>everything</td>
<td>nothing</td>
<td>old</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Barkley</td>
<td>yesss!</td>
<td>doing homework</td>
<td>smart people</td>
<td>Zeppelin</td>
<td>a Quarterback for the Eagles</td>
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<tr>
<td>aberrant behavior</td>
<td>Aargh!</td>
<td>touring with Adam Ant</td>
<td>High Volume</td>
<td>Occasionally</td>
<td>in a cave in Tibet</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>senior girls named Amber</td>
<td>No dude, really</td>
<td>a decent upright citizen</td>
<td>Jake's racist jokes</td>
<td>T &amp; A</td>
<td>a criminal defense lawyer</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>perms</td>
<td>where's the toilet paper?</td>
<td>getting a speeding ticket</td>
<td>Mraovitch</td>
<td>Coolin'</td>
<td>the kamikaze ski team</td>
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<tr>
<td>violence</td>
<td>Hey, shut up before I kill you!</td>
<td>a wimp</td>
<td>Berg</td>
<td>rough &amp; tough women</td>
<td>teaching poetry</td>
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<tr>
<td>Amsterdam</td>
<td>The way I look at it is...</td>
<td>getting in a R movie</td>
<td>JAY</td>
<td>theatre</td>
<td>the British ambassador to the U.S.</td>
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<tr>
<td>party Couples</td>
<td>What are you retarded?</td>
<td>getting in a R movie</td>
<td>obnoxiousness</td>
<td>JAKE!</td>
<td>molesting small children</td>
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<tr>
<td>funny noises</td>
<td>Dum De Dum Dum</td>
<td>hyper</td>
<td>gross jokes</td>
<td>LAUREN</td>
<td>bald &amp; dumpy</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>big breasted women</td>
<td>Huddle up</td>
<td>a preppy named Biff</td>
<td>Mr. Herr</td>
<td>the bum doing the Eagles Chant</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>men on motorcycles</td>
<td>whoaaaat! Stoop!</td>
<td>weak</td>
<td>Matt M.</td>
<td>Secret service agent</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Lucy Van Pet</td>
<td>Oh, please</td>
<td>adumbbland in California</td>
<td>scandal</td>
<td>Bernie, Bernie</td>
<td>Mrs. W. A. Rose</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paulina</td>
<td>Yeah, that's it</td>
<td>wearing a spandex body suit</td>
<td>Doc</td>
<td>skiing</td>
<td>Comatose</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>wallflowers</td>
<td>Hi!</td>
<td>with a Crew cut</td>
<td>Doria's Portuguese accent</td>
<td>Mim's</td>
<td>w/an American husband</td>
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<tr>
<td>stupid girls who get 1's</td>
<td>I gotta eat, sleep!</td>
<td>doingmanuel labor</td>
<td>&quot;Dork talk&quot;</td>
<td>the Dolphins</td>
<td>without his V.C.R.</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>power &amp; domination</td>
<td>Mez por piez</td>
<td>large and round</td>
<td>Guze</td>
<td>the &quot;B&quot; club</td>
<td>president of dictator</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>the latest Elvissighting</td>
<td>No trendy hipsters.</td>
<td>with a sense of direction</td>
<td>Yingwe J. Malmslein</td>
<td>Bizarre movies</td>
<td>in a heavy metal band</td>
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<tr>
<td>nothing</td>
<td>You're such a butthead</td>
<td>a communist</td>
<td>Hardy's truck</td>
<td>himself</td>
<td>the president (of nonexistent country)</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Berg's Economics grade</td>
<td>OK, here's the deal!</td>
<td>not grounded</td>
<td>Dave Murdockitch</td>
<td>puss filled donuts</td>
<td>manager of Thriftway/unemployed</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>One-O's</td>
<td>Want to go tooss</td>
<td>with long hair</td>
<td>Guze</td>
<td>Ultimate</td>
<td>a Dead Head</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>K'nya King</td>
<td>Blah! Blah! Blah!</td>
<td>a nun/a mother-in-law</td>
<td>Melody</td>
<td>guys in sweats</td>
<td>manager of Macy's</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jewish holidays</td>
<td>Yea... sure</td>
<td>with good hands</td>
<td>Becca Jokes</td>
<td>a harvest plentiful</td>
<td>a wino</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>the Singing Bush</td>
<td>What are you high?</td>
<td>not speeding</td>
<td>Dykstra's &quot;unstage&quot;</td>
<td>Ultimate</td>
<td>nowhere in particular</td>
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<tr>
<td>her muscles</td>
<td>Mur</td>
<td>wo a bagged lunch</td>
<td>her own stupid jokes</td>
<td>her feet</td>
<td>a Russian dancer</td>
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<tr>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Found</td>
<td>Identified By/Evokes</td>
<td>Wears</td>
<td>Consumes</td>
<td>Lost Without</td>
<td>Bête Noire</td>
</tr>
<tr>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bill Pod</td>
<td>Geoff</td>
<td>luck</td>
<td>whatever's on the floor that morning</td>
<td>yeah, and never stops</td>
<td>his pens</td>
<td>math</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jackie</td>
<td>driving down Rte. 1</td>
<td>freshman spike hair</td>
<td>huge cotton socks</td>
<td>sundance</td>
<td>sunny California</td>
<td>people who don't smile</td>
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<tr>
<td>Doria</td>
<td>at Greg Gordon's</td>
<td>green eyes</td>
<td>written on jeans</td>
<td>wings</td>
<td>a place to sleep</td>
<td>Dave Gray</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Heady</td>
<td>in the curb</td>
<td>mall rat hairdo</td>
<td>cheapos</td>
<td>chocolate</td>
<td>whose damn macasins</td>
<td>uni-brows</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hardy</td>
<td>glued to the far</td>
<td>a shot eating grin</td>
<td>hats</td>
<td>G &amp; T's</td>
<td>J Crew</td>
<td>smoking</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bear</td>
<td>Giving head ache</td>
<td>L.A. cap</td>
<td>jeans w/ butt holes</td>
<td>the Haven</td>
<td>his right hand</td>
<td>abs &amp; hairy armpit girls</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Los</td>
<td>in the spotlight</td>
<td>candy ass red raw</td>
<td>Nike high tops</td>
<td>puffs</td>
<td>his camera</td>
<td>J-kn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mony</td>
<td>playing B-Ball</td>
<td>her hair</td>
<td>goggles</td>
<td>all-natural cookies</td>
<td>work to do</td>
<td>fake</td>
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<tr>
<td>Beth</td>
<td>at the vet</td>
<td>her pout</td>
<td>everyone else's jeans</td>
<td>sympathy</td>
<td>gum</td>
<td>being on the end</td>
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<tr>
<td>Megan</td>
<td>being annoyed</td>
<td>Downey smell</td>
<td>pine patagonia</td>
<td>muffins</td>
<td>Angel</td>
<td>TIJU</td>
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<tr>
<td>Casey</td>
<td>cuddling w/ Carrie</td>
<td>his smile</td>
<td>a faded jean jacket</td>
<td>everything</td>
<td>his hat</td>
<td>ovey's keys</td>
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<tr>
<td>Paul</td>
<td>Metro Park</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Zou Zou</td>
<td>at the Harrison St. Bridge</td>
<td>her punches</td>
<td>8am Smiths</td>
<td>setzer water, uncinari</td>
<td>Stephanie</td>
<td>chewing noses</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jamey</td>
<td>talking about L.I.</td>
<td>middle part</td>
<td>sock f, shoes, sunglasses</td>
<td>the wheeler</td>
<td>weekend plans</td>
<td>people who burn butts</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fro</td>
<td>jamming disc</td>
<td>his polo comfort/jac</td>
<td>jeans</td>
<td>microwaved cake, omlets</td>
<td>a frisbee</td>
<td>toph forty music</td>
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<tr>
<td>Stoner</td>
<td>at Mykonos's</td>
<td>the Who</td>
<td>British flag T-shirts</td>
<td>Guze's gasoline</td>
<td>his fender strat</td>
<td>Beave</td>
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<td>Laurie</td>
<td>in the photo lab</td>
<td>the bump</td>
<td>old ripped jeans</td>
<td>cheese steaks</td>
<td>Blistex</td>
<td>runs in her stockings</td>
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<tr>
<td>Steph</td>
<td>anywhere but home</td>
<td>her limp</td>
<td>a knee brace</td>
<td>Reeses juice boxes</td>
<td>Greg</td>
<td>toes/Speeding tickets</td>
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<tr>
<td>Thurm</td>
<td>Snoozing/ babbling</td>
<td>her laugh</td>
<td>&quot;outfits&quot;</td>
<td>cocoa wheats</td>
<td>Levi's</td>
<td>germs</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ani</td>
<td>doing homework</td>
<td>blond hair</td>
<td>Keds we laces</td>
<td>good lunches</td>
<td>Amy's garage</td>
<td>Chomping &amp; smoking gum</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Angie</td>
<td>gyrating</td>
<td>LT</td>
<td>leather underwear</td>
<td>salt</td>
<td>her BB</td>
<td>Dirty/Loxks</td>
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<tr>
<td>Laird</td>
<td>taking a nap while trying to be asleep</td>
<td>pie eyes</td>
<td>Happy clothes</td>
<td>big Porsche caps</td>
<td>Wheeler</td>
<td>School</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Amy</td>
<td>at T.J.'s</td>
<td>the way she stands</td>
<td>other people's clothes</td>
<td>guacamole</td>
<td>bruises</td>
<td>Mellow people</td>
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<tr>
<td>2-Wad</td>
<td>5 minutes late</td>
<td>goofy shoes</td>
<td>stupid doctor's pants</td>
<td>toaster pizza</td>
<td>a stick &amp; a box</td>
<td>Girls w/ Ice time</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moe</td>
<td>at home?</td>
<td>her hair</td>
<td>anything she damn well likes</td>
<td>giant sweet hearts</td>
<td>her driving privileges</td>
<td>Closed Post Offices</td>
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<td>Emil</td>
<td>in the art room</td>
<td>his mustache</td>
<td>jean jacket</td>
<td>gasoline</td>
<td>the El Camino</td>
<td>Yugas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nikki</td>
<td>getting keys for her husband's game parties</td>
<td>her hair</td>
<td>scarves</td>
<td>Older men</td>
<td>coffee &amp; cigarettes</td>
<td>Low Curbs</td>
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<tr>
<td>Laura C.</td>
<td>in the library</td>
<td>horses</td>
<td>clothes from 1996 Olympics</td>
<td>school lunches</td>
<td>frees at the end of the day</td>
<td>classes at the end of the day</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Intrigued By</td>
<td>Favorite Expression</td>
<td>Can You Imagine Him/Her?</td>
<td>Laughs At</td>
<td>Passion</td>
<td>Will Probably End Up</td>
<td></td>
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<td>--------------------------------------------</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>video games</td>
<td>oh well...</td>
<td>fat</td>
<td>underwear</td>
<td>food</td>
<td>owner of a chocolate factory</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>blond hair</td>
<td>poofy</td>
<td>parking at the rink</td>
<td>men in 10-speeds w/ high</td>
<td>older camp men</td>
<td>married to a blond</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>childbirth</td>
<td>she's girl!</td>
<td>white</td>
<td>the far side</td>
<td>men w/ accents</td>
<td>a nude model in n.y.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the Nerd</td>
<td>I think I went crazy</td>
<td>bald</td>
<td>Randans</td>
<td>foreigners</td>
<td>Lacey in Cagney &amp; lacy</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Buffalo Bills</td>
<td>greeaat!</td>
<td>serious or yelling a good</td>
<td>his own jokes</td>
<td>harassing someone</td>
<td>spokesmen for Trident</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Angela Travers</td>
<td>hair, just kidding</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>profound hip movements</td>
<td>a stoned rast</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hopewell girls</td>
<td>Duude</td>
<td>modest</td>
<td>Philadelphia sport teams</td>
<td>major ragers</td>
<td>stealing hub caps in n.y.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Violence</td>
<td>Unh - dunno</td>
<td>not laughing organized</td>
<td>Guze</td>
<td>Boston Sox</td>
<td>porn-photographer for Hustler</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>girls in victors</td>
<td>On my g-d can you believe?</td>
<td>all a sense of direction</td>
<td>certain people</td>
<td>new clothes</td>
<td>Wilfred Beauty Acdemy dropout</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>insults</td>
<td>Just kidding</td>
<td>wearing tight clothes</td>
<td>everyone else</td>
<td>wouldn't you like to know?</td>
<td>driving a carpool of screaming 6-year olds</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>oat bran</td>
<td>George is coming home soon</td>
<td>free time</td>
<td>freckles</td>
<td>starting in Knots</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Melba toast</td>
<td>Harv, I lost my hat!</td>
<td>awake</td>
<td>Jim R.Keith</td>
<td>dancing</td>
<td>sumo wrestler</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dan, Jim or Bob</td>
<td>Mommy Daddy</td>
<td>with an older man</td>
<td>Steph's naps</td>
<td>Mongolian rodeunt</td>
<td>married to a Democrat</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>jeep accessories</td>
<td>waaaaaah</td>
<td>a math teacher</td>
<td>Thurman</td>
<td>Denise</td>
<td>living in a R.V.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>mountain women</td>
<td>Word up-Cherry Tate</td>
<td>a solid gold dancer</td>
<td>people who were</td>
<td>Teflon &amp; Vids</td>
<td>a T.G. or a hairdresser</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his French classmates</td>
<td>Josh, you dorked me</td>
<td>not making a Frenchly</td>
<td>Jake's brown-nosing</td>
<td>the Saints</td>
<td>roadie for Def</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>construction workers</td>
<td>You boogier</td>
<td>a unorganized</td>
<td>curfew</td>
<td>B.B.</td>
<td>running her own SAT class</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fro</td>
<td>mother puppy</td>
<td>a yank</td>
<td>everything/ flying</td>
<td>guys w/ VW</td>
<td>an American citizen</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>preps</td>
<td>exactly</td>
<td>a brunchette</td>
<td>Thurman humor</td>
<td>chocolate</td>
<td>Belle Mead tennis pro</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>last weekends gossip</td>
<td>Ow! My books</td>
<td>beating Chris in car race</td>
<td>dumb jokes</td>
<td>Jaws that look cool when chewing</td>
<td>a sex-ed teacher</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>high cheek bones</td>
<td>Wait, I don't understand</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>crushed</td>
<td>on Dance Fever</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Uncle Fred's noises</td>
<td>I swear to God...</td>
<td>Dressing like</td>
<td>the Administration</td>
<td>Hiding the Weeet</td>
<td>a Guatemalan peasant</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>fitness freaks</td>
<td>on my g-d!</td>
<td>on time</td>
<td>her own stupidity</td>
<td>Some kind of Wonderful</td>
<td>pro-football player</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>junior girls</td>
<td>Dude, I hate masses</td>
<td>w/ only one</td>
<td>Mooster's scamming</td>
<td>a Lamponi driver</td>
<td>Divorced</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>men w/ long hair</td>
<td>Maannna</td>
<td>on the fencing team</td>
<td>The inago Baha</td>
<td>Amy's garage</td>
<td>an Indy Race Driver</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>women</td>
<td>what's this on my tip?</td>
<td>a prep</td>
<td></td>
<td>P.D.S</td>
<td>married to Dave Gray</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Money &amp; Santa</td>
<td>there will be a civic...</td>
<td>barefoot &amp; pregnant</td>
<td>The college</td>
<td>Can't tell you</td>
<td>married to Dave Gray</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barbara</td>
<td>fat w/ short hair</td>
<td></td>
<td>application</td>
<td>passion</td>
<td>at the 1990 Olympics, Barcelona</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>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>--------------</td>
<td>----------------------------</td>
<td>-----------------------</td>
<td>------------------</td>
<td>---------------------------</td>
<td>------------------------------</td>
<td>--------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Snake</td>
<td>playing    pong</td>
<td>Shnozz</td>
<td>a sweater</td>
<td>Ketchup sandwiches</td>
<td>a piano</td>
<td>No Rhythm</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oodie</td>
<td>in the ravine</td>
<td>his flattop</td>
<td>whatever's in this week</td>
<td>pine snowballs yoo-hoo</td>
<td>the senior class</td>
<td>newcomers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class of '89</td>
<td>throwing pillows in the lounge</td>
<td>disorientation in motion</td>
<td>varsity jackets</td>
<td>the Haven</td>
<td>Senior privileges</td>
<td>juniors</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Link Staff</td>
<td>C200</td>
<td>really mean announcements</td>
<td>our egos</td>
<td>Nantucket</td>
<td>YSP</td>
<td>the Big Lamo</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Howard, High up in the ???
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Intrigued by</th>
<th>Favorite Expression</th>
<th>Can You Imagine Him/Her</th>
<th>Laughs at</th>
<th>Passion</th>
<th>Will Probably End Up</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Salt &amp; Vins</td>
<td>what gives?</td>
<td>yes</td>
<td>Fletcher</td>
<td>the B-club</td>
<td>very, very, very rich</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>weekends</td>
<td>Fisher! Put me down!</td>
<td>having sex</td>
<td>People who talk to him</td>
<td>Easy freshman girls</td>
<td>Organizing class reunions</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the near future</td>
<td>Where's the party?</td>
<td>no</td>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>parties</td>
<td>unemployed</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>missing deadlines</td>
<td>Deadline?</td>
<td>on time</td>
<td>the illiterates</td>
<td>ourselves</td>
<td>getting as far away from each other as possible</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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![Image of people smiling and laughing, indicating a light-hearted or humorous context.](image-url)
They said it couldn’t be done. Impossible! Never! Unprecedented! Inconceivable! Well, after hearing these exclamations from assorted members of the faculty and administration, the Senior Class set out to win its second (Count it, 2), yes, second Halloween Challenge. “We, the Senior Class, challenge you, the rest of the school, to the annual Halloween challenge,” stated Matt with authority. Then he added, “We don’t plan to lose.” With these words, the entire Upper School set about preparing themes and costumes, from the Salem witches to the 1988 Olympic games. In the end though, it was the class of 1989, which as a Sophomore class clinched the 1986 challenge, that came through again. Amazing! Unbelievable! As characters from The Wizard of Oz, the seniors marched through the gym, dazzling each and every observer, claiming victory. The seniors of ’89 once again proved their superiority, and the Halloween Challenge Plaque hangs in the lounge, a shining testament to the only two-time winners in history.

James Coley, Jon Clancy, Lindsay Berkman, Robert Baril, Robert Biro, Eric Carlson, David Carugati, Jay Chen.
First Row: Arielle Miller, Elissa Marcus, Alexandra “Cookie” Marty. **Second Row:** Ethan Moeller, Matthew Farkas, Claire Brown, Isheeta Ganguly, Jay “Shatter” Espaillat, Jim Marvin.

First Row: Daniel Helmick, Stephanie Gendler, Rebecca Dickson, Julie Howard, Clay Braddock. **Second Row:** Richard Castaneda, Kirk Heath, Alex deRavel, Dan Graziano, Ben “Dover” Hohmuth, Mike Herez.
Abraham Levine, Debora Klein, Lisa Kmiec, Won Kim, Young Dae Kim.


Sophomores

**First Row:** James Hearney, Sherri James, Ara Baronian. **Second Row:** Josh Hill, Tina Jones, Carolyn Hendler, Justin Grow, Tom Galli, Mark Abromovich.

**First Row:** David Hank, Jeremy Kuris, Jennifer Leach, Chris Jones, Jennifer Kim. **Second Row:** Amy Livingston, Brendan Lucey, Irene Kim, Hillary Kann, Beth Kahora, Sian Killingsworth.
First Row: Jonathan Pope, Tony Mack, Mike Moyer.

Roselyn Riley, Kenya Shujaa, Colleen Priory, Peter Neckelmann, David Maziarz, John Alex Romano, Jason Steinfeld, Sean Rishko.
Freshmen
First Row:
Fred Sabb
Alex Woodford
Blair Young
Lisa Lake
Pauline Roberts
Gian Scozzaro

Second Row:
Jud Henderson
Mark Trowbridge
Jason White
Nathan Tain
Dave Wise
Marcie Webster
Susan Welt
Josh Ticktin
Eric Wolarsky


First Row: Monica Bhattacharya, Elissa Doyle. Second Row: Sam Hardy, Veronica White, Janna Levin, Margaret Carmalt, Lucienne Papon, Andy Overman, Andrew Katz, Liz Marquis, Mr. Stolitzkus. Third Row: Tyler Shaw, Andrew Sicora, Matthew Adler, Ben Brown, Patrick Kerney, Ian Halpern, Ian Buck, Peter Nowicki.


Fifth Grade


First Row: Daniel Popkin, Mark Reinhardt, Alex Fleming. Second Row: Eric Mihan, Chandler Plohn, Karen Masciulli, Rachel Fletcher, Lise Lynam, Emily Churchill, Adrian Kent, Jason Read, Dana DeCore. Third Row: Elizabeth Funk, Matthew LaBosco, Tod Sbarro, Mary V. Williams, Samantha Darling, Zachary David, Emily Small.

Lower School
Third Grade:
First Row:
Lauren Nugent
Bright Limm
Second Row:
Ms. Finnerty
Marguerita DeSena
Janelle Gundrum
Heather Hall
Brooke Katz
Third Row:
Jake Dickson
John Paul LaBosco
Jeffrey Kurtz
Andrew Southern
Fourth Row:
Christopher Sheehan
Owen Sivitz
John Podurgiel
Chris Conley
Justin Gaylord

Second Grade:
First Row:
Mrs. Williams
Christina Wiskowski
Joanna Woodruff
Meena Fernandez
Debra Fisher
Anne Whittaker
Laura Kornhauser
Christa Westcott
Brian Doyle
Alice Pan
Second Row:
Ms. Erdman
David Limm
Drew Beresford
Stephanie Sanders
Shannon Rotunda
Maren Levine
Kirsten Schatz
Claire Mechan
Ryan Carty
Mrs. Houston
Christopher Gerry
Third Row:
Andrea DeMuth
Scott Triu
Ben Petrick
Margo Smith
Rose Lensana
Hal Wansley
John Walsh
Brett Carty
Lauren Welsh
Jessica King
Fourth Row:
Matthew Hankin
Melissa Berger
Rebecca Gordon
Matthew Soriano
Tina Flores
Bobby Doan
Jesse Brown
Matthew Riepenhoff
Chris Johnson
Larry Miller
Anne Jamieson
Ben Brown
Casey Unterman
First Grade:  
First Row:  
David Proctor  
Chris Leddy  
Second Row:  
Daigo Ishikawa  
Stephanie Horowitz  
Jesse Vreecn  
Jenny Gladden  
Alexa Miller  
Katharyn Miller  
Logan Connors  
Adam Varga  
Third Row:  
Mrs. Davis  
Grace Ko  
Tommy Foster  
Isabel Howe  
Jane Doe  
Rory Connolly  
Jaime Annexy  
Tim Egan  
Chris Sinclair  
Lilly Stockman  
Mrs. McCord  
Fourth Row:  
Natasha Jacques  
Alex Smulian  
Ben Bricker  
Timmy Lawrence  
Dixon Hayes  
Robert Tawse  
Robbie Wang  
Jessica Bitt  
Trevor Lamb  
James Caverly  

Junior Kindergarten:  
First Row:  
Charles Brower  
Christopher Palsho  
William Cox  
Nathaniel Halpern  
Parker Curtis  
Second Row:  
Nathaniel Smith  
Alicia Tria  
Molly Greenberg  
Mrs. Trapp  
Stefanie Dursin  
Ilona Spiro  
Natasha Pittman  

Kindergarten:  
First Row:  
Mrs. Siegel  
Laurie King  
Lauren Sanders  
Sydney Levine  
Brittany Bagley  
Alexis Byrne  
Samantha Reichert  
Natalie Hamill  
Jordan Nielsen  
Courtney Riepenhoff  
Mrs. Rulon-Miller  
Second Row:  
Anand Siedhakar  
Clayton Myers  
John Garret  
Denise Whitney Hayes  
Daniel Bedesem  
Teddy Beresford  
Jason Lee  
William Funk  
Meade Goodman  
Third Row:  
Hilary Sivitz  
Ryan Mullaly  
Peter Gery  
Katie Lemerich  
Thomas Pittman  
Kristin Miller  
Sonya Cotton  
Alexandra Hankin  
Kimmie Friedman  
Karen Doan  
Miss Miller  
Fourth Row:  
Ford Scudder  
Edward Chase  
Andrew Dunnivant  
Jason Scott  
Alexander Conway  
Matthew Levine  
James Spiro  
Tobin Hack
“This is a school of opportunity,” said Mr. Ailing, headmaster of our school. He wasn’t talking about opportunity for academic enrichment only; he also meant that students at P.D.S. could learn about the world by first hand interaction. We are blessed with a strong international exchange program which sends students abroad, and sponsors many students from countries all around the world who would like to spend time in our community. This year we were graced with the presence of students from Spain, Brazil, England, France and the Soviet Union. Berta Alsina, Allie Maranhao, and Sarah Phillimore were here for the academic year while the French students spent two weeks only. Our students were then given the opportunity to travel to France over spring vacation. A marvelous result of the May 1988 Summit between Reagan and Gorbachev, an exchange between Soviet and American students occurred. Eleven Soviet students were introduced to P.D.S. and ten of our students were hosted by them in turn. Clearly, the exchange program is an excellent opportunity for students to explore new areas in world culture. It is programs like these that make our school exciting, by introducing new people, new cultures, and new ways of life.
"Goin' to the Haven?" asks a hungry Senior during a pre-lunch free. With the added responsibilities of Senior year come a few benefits, among them the cherished Senior Privileges. There was once a time, though, when the sacred Privileges were threatened with extinction. Battles raged in Community Council — "Are the seniors responsible enough? Haven't they been given enough freedom? Aren't they supposed to be role models for the rest of the school?"

Hey, all we wanted was some lunch. Finally, after months of threats and letters, the Administration realized the inevitable truth: the Seniors actually deserved their Privileges. But we are thankful that lunch time Haven runs are still allowed. We understand your reservations, parents and faculty, and we thank you for having the clarity of vision to let us continue to support landmark establishments, like Hoagie Haven.
You can fool too many of the people too much of the time.

— James Thurber

Democracy is the process by which the people choose the man to take the blame.

— Lawrence J. Peter
Music is a higher revelation than philosophy.

— Beethoven
Kate? Laird?
And then, my children...
Alicia Collins XII
Nika Skvir XI
Susan Lebovitz XII

Maureen Cahill XII
Claire Brown XI

Scholastic Art Award Winner
Doria Roberts XII
Karen Fredericks XII
Scholastic Blue Ribbon Winner

French Club: First Row: Sian Killingsworth, Anka Novacovic, Irene Kim, Sita Fredericks, Stephanie Tattle, Kate Leone, Sang “Socks” Ji, Alyssa Denzer, Jen Kim, Alexandra Maranahoa, Guze. Second Row: Laura Bennett, Kate Egan, Beth Kahora, Missy Collins, Eugenie Sibeud, Lauren French, Arielle Miller. Third Row: Alex de Ravel, Andrea Begel, Adrienne Wong, Thur, Sarah Ackley, Maze, Stoner, Gordo, Alex Sagebien, Alex Brent, Geoff Maletta.


Model U.N.: First Row: Debby Bushell, Jim Marvin, Erik Oliver, Matt Farkas, Rodrigo Philander. Second Row: Abe Levine, Jason Posnock, Alex De Ravel, Kate Baiker, Doug Adderley, Maze, Kate Leone, Susan Lebovitz, Eugenie Sibeud, Stoner, Robbie Biro.
CWIC Club: First Row: Amy Livingston, Matt Farkas, Jane Felton, Erinn Batcha, Sarah Beatty, Kate Leone, Sang “Socks” Ji. Second Row: Doug Adderley, Alex De Ravel, Jason Posnock, Debby Jones, Kate Baiker, Thurm, Nikki Dunn, Maze, Susan Lebovitz, Liz Terrel, Becky Dengler, Alex Sagebien, Mr. Spence.

Mock Trial: First Row: Lauren Hendler, Cheryl Gans, Karen Fredericks, Jim Marvin, Nikki Dunn, Kate Baicker, Sarah Beatty, Isheeta Ganguly. Second Row: Matt Farkas, Timothy Howe, Laura Perhach, Kysha White, Bobby P., Theresa Jones, Mike Schragger, Janine Williams, Randy Zagorin.
The Almighty Community Council: First Row: Debbie Bushell, Scott Newhall, Mr. Vice President, Mez for Prez, Robert Franz, Nyier Abdou, Lylah Alphonse, Jenny Kim, Alyssa Denzer. Second Row: Randy Zagorin, Doug Adderley, Stoner, Harv, Stephanie Gendler, Sara Jane Matelson, Mr. Walker, Kate Baicker, Jane Heap. Third Row: Mike Hercz, Jay Espaillat, Robbie Biro, Libby Griffith, Heather Roberts, Susan Lebovitz, Nicole Dunn, Mr. Balon, Josh Ticktin.

Planning Committee: Ramon Santiago, Arielle Miller, Mark Abramovich, Nicole Dunn.


We cannot know who first discovered water, but we can be sure it wasn’t the fish. — George Santayana

Jazz Workshop:
Danielle French
Abe Levine
Lauren French
Romi Mukherjee
Jake Silverman
Peter Hegener
Adam Lang
Mr. Jacobson


Judiciary:
Lisa Niggeman
Jenny Santiago
Nika Skvir
two arrested at
Woodfield
Guze (are you
sure you belong
on judiciary?)
Josh Mezrich
Tom Harvey
Katie-B

Drama Club: Next time get in straight lines!!!
The Senior Lounge Wrestling Club: Clockwise from Top: Guze, Berg, Hendu, Fulms, Jimbo, Los, Z-wad, Fish, Laird, Jay. Missing from picture: Bear.

SCA: **First Row:** Natasha Datta, Nicole Caragulia, Debbie Bushell, Arielle Miller, Michelle Namm, Dan Helmick, Jenny Kim. **Second Row:** Joe To, David Carugati, Debbie Klein, Mike Parker, Ramsay Vehslage, Alyssa Denzer, Tammy Mead, Jenny Santiago, Sara Jane Matelson, Andrea Begel, Claire Brown, Adrianne Wong, Kate Baicker, Missy Collins, Kate Leone, Sang Ji, Amy Warren, Greg Gordon, Robbie Baril, Doria Roberts, Alex Sagebien, Mrs. Jamieson. **Third Row:** David Ragsdale, Bill Podurgiel, Erik Oliver, Thurm, Sarah Ackley, Jonathan Maziarz, Susan Lebovitz. **Fourth Row:** Dipps, Mike Hercz.

Computer Society:  
**First Row:**  
Niranjan Sundaram  
Erik Oliver  
Gregor Menasian  
Joe To  
Mrs. Olecka  
John Grothendieck  
**Second Row:**  
John Belanger  
Jeremy Kuris  
Jonathan Pope  
Alex deRavel
Heads of School: Mary Williams, Art Aaronson, Sara Schwiebert.

Deans of School: Jim Walker and Rev.

Business Staff:
First Row:
Dail Forsyth
Marge Whalen
Darlene Byrne
Patricia Osander
Second Row:
Wendy Varga
Elene Levine
Karen Pike
Business Staff: Edward Cavey, Phillis Finn, Pat McStravick, Donald Denber, Cindy Shapiro.

Faculty Members: Despite our eternal grumblings, we really do appreciate you! You've tolerated us, for the most part, and we praise you for the mammoth task of educating us while maintaining your sanity. This isn't to say you haven't had your eternal grumblings: "The theater lobby is a mess! Were you throwing pillows in the lounge? You've been late five times this week! Detention! Detention!" We understand though. Each of you suffers through laborious hours of correcting exams and papers, while we go skiing and sailing (and take home exams and write papers). We truly hope you have taken pleasure in teaching us, because we have truly enjoyed and appreciated the education you have passed on to us. You deserve more, but please continue to teach and enlighten us, because P.D.S. needs you.

Consulting Psychologist: Ginney Stein.

Director of Admissions: Kathy Jamieson.


God offers to every mind a choice between truth and repose. Take which you please — you can never have both.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

Music: Frank Jacobson, Louise Topp, Jan Westrick, Regina Spiegel, Dan Skye.
M.S. English:
  First Row:
  Susan Rouse
  Gayle Cadzow
  Elizabeth Danson
  Kathy Meeker
  Second Row:
  Meg Bailey
  Bette Soloway
  Sally Gilbert
  Elizabeth Rizza

M.S. History: Seth Anderson, Bill Stolzfus, Pat Cross, Elizabeth Rizza, Kathy Meeker, James Atkeson, Bill Minter.
Mathematics possesses not only truth, but some supreme beauty — a beauty cold and austere, like that of sculpture. — B. Russell

M.S. Science: Maryann Forcina, Jane Grigger, Gayle Henkin, Didi Bannon, Barbara von Mayrhauser, Dave Reeve.
M.S. Languages:
First Row:
Martha Fine
Idelette Baker
Maureen Balanant
Nicholas Moran
Matilde Yorkshire
Second Row:
Seth Anderson
Meg Bailey
Denise Bencivengo

The Marvelous Maintenance Men: Rick Lenz, Tony Proaccini, Tom Bernhard, Alberto Petrella

The Congenial Kitchen Crew.
Physical Education:
First Row:
Micheal Herr
Steve Czelusniack
Jan Baker
Second Row:
Jill Thomas
Kim Bedesem
Rome Campbell

Bookstore: Janice Morgan
School Nurse: Charlene Elmore
Library:
First Row:
Catherine Miller
Kathleen Webb
Second Row:
Sharon Wheedon
Phyllis Bailey

Reading furnishes the mind only with materials for knowledge; it is thinking that makes what we read ours.

John Locke

Industrial Arts: Debbie Manno, Andy Franz, Bob Whitlock.
Sports


J.V. Field Hockey: First Row: Blake Hogan, Blair Young, Alex Woodford, Lahn-Young You, Lauren Shuke, Liz Terrel. Second Row: Jenny Kim, Michelle Kornhauser, Kate Marquis, Julie Roginsky, Tina Jones, Roselyn Riley, Marketa Stoš.

Girls Cross Country:
First Row: Steve Balon, Danielle French, Amy Yam, Kenya Shujaa
Second Row: Melody Cook, Lauren French, Laura Bennett, Libby Griffith, Geoff (missed his own picture)
Maletta
Biking:
Matt Katzenbach
Abe Levine
Matt Riccardi
Dan Southwick
Chris Baker
Lee Silverman
Janine Williams
Jay Espiallat
David Carugati

Girls' Ice Hockey: **Left Picture:** First Row: Heather Roberts, Beth Kahora, Tammy Meade, Kate Marquis, Erinn Batcha. Second Row: Meg Bailey, Missy Rosendorf, Melissa Collins, Chris Frank, Liz Bylin, Jenny Myers, Nika Skvir, Marcay Webster, Sue Neimeth. **Right Picture:** Casey Sheldon and Libby Griffith.

Girls' Volleyball: **First Row:** Nikki Dunn, Stacey Belton, Carrie Regan, Deepa Parushothaman, Liz Terell. **Second Row:** Jim Marvin (manager), Mrinalini Kamath, Cynthia Wu, Kate Baicker, Stephanie Tattle, Kysha White, Laura Perhach, Gayle Cadzow, Debbie Bushell.


The date was Friday, February 10, 1989. The event was the Prep B hockey state championship game. Most of the senior class huddled together on the Lawrenceville bleachers, trying to keep warm. But cold weather could not keep these avid fans away. They were there to support the glorious PDS Panthers in their quest for the coveted title of state champs. Inspired by the brilliant leadership of captain Jeff Zawadsky, the team advanced to the finals and was scheduled to face Montclair-Kimberly. As the players took the ice, the fans went wild with excitement. After a scoreless first period, the Panthers went out on the ice ready to maim MKA. The team did not disappoint the restless crowd. The first goal was scored by Greg Smith on a breakaway. About two minutes later, in what might have been the finest play of the season, Jeff Zawadsky, lying on his stomach, stretched out and managed to pass the puck to Ara Baranian, who put the puck in the goal. These two scores were enough to secure a victory, and the Panthers never looked back, thanks to the sparkling play of goalie Carlos Sagebien, Matt Henderson, Will Fisher, Jay Eckardt, Vince Peterson, and others. When the final buzzer went off, it was pandemonium. School spirit was at an all-time high. The spirit of the hockey team is the essence of PDS sports. Their desire and dedication is an example that is followed throughout the sports program, by both the athletes and fans.
While the rest of us enjoyed a lengthy, relaxing summer, the elite corps of PDS athletes returned to school in late August for a grueling preseason designed to prime them for the tough fall season to come.

None of the teams sported particularly impressive records, but varsity soccer, led by captains Dave Mraovitch and Andy Dykstra, went a respectable 10-5-2. Girls soccer was also strong under the leadership of Alicia Collins, Dina Johnson, Ani Tilden, and Angie Travers. The football team, captained by Carlos Sagebien and Berg, had a good year also, and managed to amass what was probably the largest crowd in PDS history. Despite the cheering of the raucous mob and the spirited jeers of an enthusiastic Doria Roberts, who dressed as a Panther, the team lost their final game. But it was a good show.

Winter teams fared better, especially the boys’ varsity hockey team which, under the superb leadership of Jeff Zawadsky, cruised to their first state title in seven years. Meanwhile, girls’ hockey, led by a hard-hitting Libby Griffith, Heather Roberts, and Jane Felton, managed to scrape together three wins, despite the godlike presence of Stoner and Guze at most of their home games. Girls’ basketball was looking very sharp as they captured the Stuart Tournament title. Boys’ varsity basketball was headed for a winning streak of two games at the time we went to press, but we love them love them anyway.

This year’s seniors now sadly leave our hallowed fields, headed for the greener pastures of college stadiums or retirement. Best of luck, all!
M & D: Thanx for all the support, love, understanding, etc... and all the times you went away so that I could have people over (just joking). I love you. K & G & T: What kind of person would I be w/out my two older sisters and brother-in-law to guide and influence me (in both good & bad ways). I'm finally off to college and you won't have to babysit when M & D go away. Tracy, don't you ever put pennies in my diapers again. I'll never forgive you. Hardy: What happened — 2nd grade through 5th, you trying to teach me how to catch and throw (never did get it right). Alfie: the money you lent me (which I did pay back), England, Scotland, Boston, etc... it's been fun. Sam: So you're right, I'm not invincible (well, maybe ...), my first Dead show, you got some absolute, frizz'n' out! I'm glad you were around. T.H. & J.S.: We gotta go skiing or on a roadtrip or something! You still haven't gotten paint guns! We're MHL in the Caribbean. Glad you guys are around; school would've been beat w/out you. Beth, Per, Geoff (occasionally), Mez, JM, TH, JS, etc... fell'a all those riotous weekends in 9th grade at Tom's house. You could fill a pool with all the rum + ...-we drank gez! X-country team: too bad we never won the state (one point) so who's gonna run in college! Mr. Lee: Roomie, get off those Russian maids and get married. Mr. Downey: Teacher, friend, Advisor, Coach — thanx can I drive your car? CG: Let's go to N.Y.C. okay. Money: Oye Cabrón! Maze: Never leave your car unlocked, free w/smack, Wham B. and lastly sorry 'bout J.P. Stef and Greg: Well... I'll miss you (I mean I know) Casey: Thanx for being a friend. I needed one. Mrs. Sheldon: Thank you for all the times you woke me up and told me it was a snowday. Eugenie: Umm... Thanx for last night (right?), I admit it. Karen: Spas ... J.S.: get real don't strangulate defenseless dolls, one of these days I'm gonna flatten your shnozz. Ho'sbout all those stupid, insane, plans of mine — will they ever be realized? Anybody not mentioned: I'm sorry. I've gotta go, but I hear my parents are going away this weekend. Clancy: Dick B U? Kate L: "Mrs. Macombre" I'm glad we were friends.

Chris

Dear Chrissy:

You have made us very proud. We love you and will miss you.

Love,
Mom, Dad, Tricia and Ginger.

Dear Chris:

Don't forget to fold your laundry!

Love,
Dad

Muita Saudade!

Mom, Dad, Tricia, Vóvo,
Nanny, Pop and Gigi

Dearest Nicole:

Little Miss Magic, more interested in the wheels on your carriage than your dolls!

What a joy it was watching you grow ... an ice cream container on your head, a wild grin lighting your face, as meling chocolate streamed everywhere.

Your eyes wide with wonder as your tiny hand grasped a fresh-picked flower and lovingly offered it to Grandma. Your love for all living creatures ... stray kittens to earth worms. Our luncheon parties with talking olives and bananas with faces. Our trips to Florida with Grandma and Papa. Brownies, piano recitals, "Vanities" and Mother Superior ... you were always my greatest star.

My beautiful young woman, it was yesterday that I rocked you in my arms. You astound me with your integrity, your patriotism, your justness and genuine love for all people, your uncanny ability to be "at home" anywhere, your love of family and perhaps best of all, your sense of humor. Nikki, no one can make me laugh like you. I so loved being part of your wonderful adventure of growing up. My beautiful child, my lovely friend, the adventure continues.

Love Mommy
Heady: It's been eight years but I'd say 5th grade was the best. Will I ever forget Mike McLaughlin and my peach necklace, Rudolph and Donner or mini-skirt mania. Stick any red rocks up your nose lately? I'd do it all over again with you. Chris: I couldn't possibly fit everything. Mr. Newell's math class is what started it all. Just one question: Did I ever kill you about the time my grandmother died? Thanks for a million laughs. Hardy: Thanks for all the bruises you've given me. Good luck next year and don't ever lose your smile. Laird: Don't forget about a certain 2½ months during 10th grade. And thanks for all those phone calls at 2:00 in the morning. I know you're one friend that I can always count on. Beth: I'll always remember cracking up with you at Casey's birthday. I love your sarcastic sense of humor. You're the most ruthless person I know (in a good way). Just don't overwork yourself next year. Space Case: Seen any walking potatoes lately? Why did it take us so long to become such good friends. How will I ever survive French without you. I'll miss you. Jeff and Mikey: Upper school wouldn't have been the same without you two. I love you guys. Carebear: What do I say about 17 years. My phone bill is going to be huge next year. I love you. Craig-O: Want to play train sometime? Mom and Dad: I know I don't always show my appreciation, but you're always there for me so I often take you for granted. I never could have made it without your confidence and support. I love you both.

Love, Laurie

Laurabell - PDS was sure the school for you. You have more than met the challenge of the last 4 years. We admire your dedication to the task at hand and your ability to understand those around you. Here's to 4 more great years at Vermont. - Mom & Dad

Hardy: Here's to Cotillion '86, Nintendo matches, #16, you bugging me, Aug. 25, the gold, Otis, the married life, cheese fondue, MXP, the toilet paperman, quarters matches, daily 2 hr. phone calls and 4 curly-haired kids with loads and loads of freckles! There's still more great times to come, Har-Har. I'm an optimist! See ya at Lehigh, right? I love you, kiddo. Amy: there are so many memories, where do I start? Penn, yogi, edun, truckin', Jan. 17, CB and BJ, etc......, etc...... Our never-ending convos, who haven't we analyzed? You know I'll love you forever — there's no one else like you. You're a great friend. Sue: Boom! Thanks for all of the fun! I loved it. Reen: We have to call Jonathon Ames! I love analyzing with you. Ing: graveyards, R&C, S&J, mac & cheese, melting crayons & our 1st job. You're a beak. Laurby: We've been everywhere — Vermont, Canada, Vail, the shore. So many laughs — Spike, the marathon runner, throwing up Reese's, Sheila, snowmobiling and Ferris Bueller adventures. Jeff and BO will never be the same. See you in summer 1990 on a bike in Canada! Jackie: Who will I cram with? Jamey: Ms. Williams did us in if this summer didn't. My Saab & your Jeep, Guns & Roses, losing brain cells by the minute & Vince's every day all day. 2 years is a long time. I won't forget you. Jane: To know you is to love you! Casey: Freckles rule! Lib & Heady: You guys are animals! Don't change. Matt: Thanks for the Zelda tips! Steve: Thanks for all the great parties. Tell me a short story sometime. Carlos: What happened, you're not a sleeze anymore? Ha, ha. Good luck. Alex: Don't be surprised if Mme. Davies is in next week's obituaries. Lindsay, Lizzie, Jeni, Jenny & Missy: Good luck you guys. Have an awesome time! Mom, Dad & Tricia: Thanks. I love you.

Love, Chris
Stone: Hey, you've got cool hair. 'Nuff said.

Josh: Muscle Man, you're still Gosh.

Beave: Get a haircut! Geoff: "Mayo or Salad Dressing?" Where's the moustache hair? Gordo: NYC man, we'll get together in 10 years and blow $ at George's. Psycho Pod: Does your Curly have the 10 and a half? Allie and Berta: You're going to be very missed. I love you, guys. Jake: I think we need some Wilburys & another 3 A.M. Wawa run. Clancy, Won, Arielle: Enjoy 6 months of hell next year. Doria: E. Chili, Paul, sign language. We've seen it all. Mony: "Come on baby, Liek my —?" Karen: The phone bill is going to be expensive. Love you, sis.


Kate L: Guns 'N Roses = God. Deirdre: What class do we have next? Gern: Babe, you are Robert Plant. Ann: See you at Carnegie Hall. Tina: 20 years from now, you'll still love Erasure, won't you? Dan: Next Year's Eve, we're gigging together. Al B: 2 years with him, how did we do it? Jane H: My Griggstown buddy. Mom & Dad: Thank you, I love you, no matter what.

Guze.

Congratulations
Chris

We love you a lot and are very proud of you. Our wishes are for your happiness and future successes in whatever you do.

Love, Mom, Dad, Kathy, Tracy & George

Guze.
Thank you Karen for adding so much to our lives. May your heart someday be filled with the love a parent has for a child so that you can fully appreciate the dimension that loving adds to our world. Keep safe, have an open and questioning mind, and remain the perceptive, sensitive, and caring individual you have always been.

Dina —

Congratulations on your graduation. Good luck next year!

Love,

Denise & Melissa

To Mom & Dad & My Family — Thanks for everything! I Love you. To Annie, my Little Sis — I’ll miss you lots next year, but don’t worry, you’ll be comin’ to visit!

Love, Sai

Mrs. Carroll — from 5th grade conference rooms to seniors! Thanks for all your advice & support. We’ll miss you next year —

Love,

Carrie and Sarah

Congratulations & Good Luck Seniors

From the parents of the Guze
The AFS Club would like to thank Mr. & Mrs. Beatty and Sarah (X), Mr. & Mrs. Fredericks and Karen (XII), and Mr. & Mrs. Hunter and Heather (XII) for hosting our exchange students this year. We couldn’t have done it without you!

To the Fellas, Ovie, Miller and Dave,

You guys made High School awesome for us!

— Berg and Yumpin Yim

— Special Thanks to the Sagebien Motel.

Dear Jay,

You dared to be different. It wasn’t always easy. We are so proud of you and we know you can reach any goal. Aim high!

Love,

Mom, Dad and Court

Jonathan,

Congratulations and good luck in college.

Love,
Uncle Ed and Aunt Teresa

Jonathan,

Best wishes to a special grandson.

Love,
Grandmom and Grandpop Falco
Nyier Abdou
Mark Abramovich
Navroze Alphonse
Timothy Babbitt
Ara Baronian
Christian Batcha
Sarah Beatty
John Belanger
Rachel Bridgeman
Kevin Caskey
Michael Chen
Alyse Cohen
Melissa Collins
Kristie Considine
Christina deGome
Crystal Delahanty
Jason Bella Vecchia
Alyssa Denzer
Ronald Devilla
Steve Eaton
Robert Franz
Thomas Galli
John Grothendieck
Justin Grow
David Hank
James Hearney
Carolyn Hendler
Joshua Hill
Sherri James
Christopher Jones
Tina Jones

Elisabeth Kahora
Hillary Kann
Stuart Katzoff
Sian Killingsworth
Irene Kim
Jenny Kim
Jeremy Kuris
Jennifer Leach

Michael Moyer
Peter Neckelmann
Anca Novacovici
Wendy Pinder
Jonathan Pope
Colleen Priory
Matthew Riccardi
Graham Richmond
Lemington Ridley
Roselyn Riley
Sean Rishko
Julie Roginsky
John Romano
Melissa Rosendorf
Jennifer Santiago
Kenya Shujaa
Fanya Stansbury
Jason Steinfeld
David Suomi
Daniel Szyper
Joseph To
Joel Totten
Christopher Trend
Jonathan Trend
Christopher Varone
Ericka Vereen
Jason Wasserman
Cynthia Wu
Michael Yacht
Lahn-Young You
Carrie Zublatt

- Congratulations from the Class of '91 -

Campbell Levy

Amy Livingston
Brendan Lucey
Anthony Mack
Julie Marcus
David Maziarz
Gregor Menasian
Aliza Mezrich
Melody —

A minority of individuals can succeed on the first try, but the majority need several attempts.

"Yes I Can, Yes I Will"

Parents,

Fredrick and Jackie Cook

BILL: What can I say Pod! Stokin' under the train bridge. Acura vs. Audi. Oriental fetish. The CAGE. Laxin'. wloops. BANK. Skiing. Misde... shh... G-town. Fencing kill. "He had a couple beers." Wherever we go to school we gotta get together... eat, stroke, drink, mache. etc... Keep eatin' and stay Podish. Oh Simeone... JOSH: "RUMBY", you're out! How many cars do you have? You're gonna run x-country at Princeton, right? Tests at Hun. I want my scores back. Hopefully I'll join you at P.U., if not, good luck. party and reposer. GUZE: "Goddamn it, another puckin' mauzicke hair in my fries?" The Haven lines. Breeee! Football. N.Y.C. Remember, you're the Guze. Axel lives and the handshake is God. ALEX: HELLBEAST. Party after Pingry. Videotape. x-country, fencing. The CAGE. Shackles. "You can't blame that on the cat." Six Years, it's been real. DEIRDRE: "Silk", was that a moan? Sorry about the door. Thank for keeping my life interesting. VINCE: No, there's no scratch. The #7 at Janice's. Butts. Frisbee lives. Haven. Thanks for all the rides and borrowing your car. (Sorry, had to say it.) Live on. BEAVE: I witnessed your naming. Middle part. Sid lives. The Slickie Boys. Seek wars. Model UN (girls). Home shopping. Friday 13th. Haven and football runs. Keep in touch, stay cool. STONE: Your hair is a legend. Need some gas. Model UN lives. The WHO. Survive at Harvard. Good Luck! SENOR: You are God. Thanks for all the help and for being such a great guy. I'll keep in touch.

JANICE: Well, what can I say? Fencing's been fun. Our two classes should be mellow. You're really great. really mellow. Good Luck next year, have fun, keep in touch. MOM + DAD: Last but not least. Thanks for all the support you've given me. You guys are the best. Anyone else whose name isn't here, sorry. I'm poor. You are all really cool. Good Luck next year. See Ya, GEOFF.

Best of Luck to

CHRIS OVERMAN

We love you and
We will miss you

Mom and Dad
Andy and Jeff

252
Good Luck Seniors

From the Class of 1990
Congrats
Saree!
You Did It!
We Love You!

Ani, Sambo, Magic Laird, Jamey, Steve, Susan and Laine — “Old Friends mean more to me than new because they can see where you’re going and they know were you’ve been.” — Harry Chapin — XXOO Moe.

Mom and Dad — Thanks, I love you. — Maureen

Berta

How awesome it is to add a new member to our family and find her to be such a wonderful addition in every way! You have captured the hearts of those around you. We hope you will always remember your year in the USA, and find joy and happiness forever.

Love,
Pat, Rich and Karen

Dear Greg,

You’ve come such a long way since this picture was taken — It’s hard to believe how much you’ve grown! Do you remember Bar-T Ranch, Mrs. Santos, “Schlafenkind” in Germany with Dad, when your leg was in that cast, playing MSI soccer (the Black Cougars) when Dad coached, when Keith hit you in the face with the toy gun and you needed stitches, when we moved to our townhouse in Rockville and you met Alex, your Superman cape and bigwheel, Mickey Mouse hamster, Beethoven and Bigfoot, Cub Scouts, all of those piano lessons, being in A Comedy of Errors, that hotel in Naples and the Sudobashi green in Japan, experiments with your chemistry set, Bullis, CES, wearing a tie and jacket to school every day for four years, and all of those peanut butter and jelly sandwiches for lunch? These are just a few of the things that we’ll always remember as a part of your growing up years. We hope you’ll always remember how much we love you, and how proud we are of you.

Love,
Mom & Dad
Congratulations

Ramon

and

The Class of 1989.

Mom, Dad and Jennie
Ol: Clancy: Successor to the throne, Mr. 666, meet the devil and make hime kiss yer boots ... “I would’ve been in trouble.” Never stop acting, I’ll find you and kill you. Thanks for the memories and always have a full pack. Coley: MM! AH! Hey, boy! Don’t mess around! The two of you — visit Vt. For Dressed, or else. Keep the coat spooze to a minimum and don’t sit in that bush urine! Woody: Probably the END OF DISCUSSION, or maybe I’ll hook you up with Alexa some other time — make sure moodlamps don’t stare you in the face (How ‘bout Denny’s?) and keep plenty of “Dive” posters handy. Mike & Dips & crew: 1 liter 151? My going away gift to you — multiple I.D.’s and Palladium passes. Mode! Erasure! AAh! See y’all on the flip side. Ramsay: Youssou N’Dour? Cigarettes in the kitchen? Amnesty?? Booting and using X’s toothbrush, chili dogs, wow. Take it easy. Joel, Emil: don’t drive off into the post-apocalypse sunset too soon. Have a few beers first. Kramer: Don’t give up; I know you can make it good. Paul & Sean: I owe you two my dramatic life. Thanks. Liz Cutler, Mrs. Reed: One word for the two of you — thanks. Gist: don’t burn out! Becca: what a long, strange trip it’s been. Big piece of paper in a cashmere house ... coming soon. To all of the above and all of the accidentally left out, wishes of a post-mod paradise. Ciao.

Artists Only, — Jules.

“The Marlboro Twins”

“Don’t carry me too far away because it’s here I’ve got to stay.”
Mom, Dad & Chris: My best friends. Thank you for loving me as I am. I don’t know how I’m going to make it next year without you, but that’s what the phone is for, right? I love you so much. Thanks. Everyone else: We’ve had so much fun and you guys have meant so much to me. We may be leaving now, but we’ll be back, and nothing will change.

Love ya, Casey

JONATHAN,

Best wishes in all your future endeavors.

Love, Uncle Phil and Aunt Rose

The Teachers of the Foreign Language Department

congratulate our dear colleague

Marie Helene Davies

on her N.E.H. Teacher-Scholar Award

and wish her a happy productive year.

Mom and Dad,

Thank you for all your love and support.
Tim and Katie,
Thanks for all your advice throughout the years.

Libby
Erinn: Maybe we should change BELK'S Bar into a late-night moving service, aspirin and "salads". Nicole: "The power of accurate observation is commonly called cynicism by those who have not got it." — G. B. Shaw. Neily: You decide. Stacey: It was 3:14, AND I was watching TV, so I made a wish! Eugenie: We may have grown up, but I'll be always Marsha. Deirdre: Do spaghetti-o's require too much work? Campbell: Don't Jump! Ara: Stay away from my wastebasket! Nika: J's of '87. Jon: Math? Thanks for the entertainment! MF and RV: Phallic locomotive heading our way! Jen: Forget this! — let's go pick apples. Greg: A line in space? Etak. Sang: Next year they'll beat the steelers twice. AGAIN! Jason: Next year. LG and HR: evil! evil! evil! Jane: Crunch, sis. Debbie M.: Thanks mommy. Schroeder: Confessions? Lucy. Guze: GNR We are there. Debby: Potions in my sink. Susan: Mexican Restaurant. JR and AR: — em if they can't take a joke. KB and KR: gorgeous names. To the rest of you guys (you know who you are): Thanks for all the fun we've had. It's been amazing. Love, Kate L. To Norm: We're so much alike. I'll miss weirding out with you. Thank you. Love chirp. Dad: Thanks for raising me a Browns fan. Without you I'd probably be... cultured (?) Hee hee! I love you, Kate. Hack, K. and C: Thanks for the crazy times and support. Love, K.L. Bren and Mad: Watch out for the condor. “Having a family, is like having a bowling alley installed in your brain.” — Martin Mull. I love you guys. Kate

So far, so good...

Erinn*Stacey*Nikki*Jane
F.*Cheryl*Dearie*Jane H.*Dina*
Doria*Debby*Beth*Susan
*Jamey*Jackie*Eugenie
(Z)*Jen*Angie*Amy* and Kate

The best is yet to come!!

(just wait until you have your own kids...)

I love you all!!

XXX

Norman

Congratulations to the class of 1989.

Don't let the screen door hit your tail on the way out.

Brendan, Madness and Hack

Congratulations

and don't forget to call home at least once a week.

Richard Leone
Discipuli Latini et Graeci
Si valetis, valeo

Quinn R. McCord

CONGRATULATIONS
TO THE
CLASS OF 1989

From Ed and Susan Stone

Joel David Zieden Architects

Joel D. Zieden

212 Carnegie Center
Princeton, NJ 08540
609/987 8800

S A D D
STUDENTS AGAINST DRIVING DRUNK

would like to wish
the class of '89
a safe graduation!

Remember: Friends
don't let friends
drive drunk!
Cheryl,

We are extremely proud of you. Congratulations and best of luck in the future!

Love Always,
Mommy, Daddy, Lisa & Michelle

Bryan Stone —

From 'pass and dipes' -to car keys and CONDOMINIUMS, you have always been our shining star. Congratulations and good luck at Harvard. (Don't forget your hat!)

The Hargarther Family

YEA ELISA!

Love!

Felicitations,
Bryan, Eugenie, et
La Classe de
1989!

French Club
“Good Culture, Free Pizza.”
KENT

IS

GREAT

Love,
Maurie & Mom
In this time of departure, my goodbyes are yet a drop in the fish tank, but none the less I would like to raise the bottle out of my holster this last time and toast to those of you who have helped make the drudgery of high school the bizzare trip through never-never land that it was. Here’s to you!

To: Berg, Bear, Los, Jimmy, Miller, Dave M., Ovey, Fish, Hendu, Harv, The Rasta Jew, Z-Wad, Vince, Andy, Dave G., Magic Laird, and Sam, I love you guys and I am sure I would have gone insane without you all to keep me in control. Thank you.

To all you gorgeous ladies who put up with all my garbage, I thank you. Libby, Heather, Chris, Dee, Susan, Alicia, Laurie, Berta, Stacey, Casey, Ani, and most of all Maureen, you guys were my inspiration to shower. I love you all.

Lastly, there are two of you without whom I could not have gotten through it. James, we have been through it all and made it the best it could be. You’re the best friend a guy could ask for. And then there was Jen. I’ve talked to you, laughed with you, laughed at you, cried with you, and no matter what happens, I will always love you. Thank you both for everything.

Hunter S. Thompson once said, “...the sad thing is, is that it never got weird enough for me.” and it hasn’t. If we had to go back and do it all over again, there is no way we could top it, but I am sure as hell we would have a blast trying. Cheers!

CONGRATULATIONS,
STACEY!!
Oh, what a joy you are!
We love you very much.

We’re so proud
of our little
Boonkumboonk

Mommy and Daddy

To the class of 1989:
You're welcome!
Good luck in college
The Princeton Review

Go get them G u zik!
Good Luck
Stef &
The Class of '89

Best Wishes and
Good Luck in the
future to Jonathan
and the Class of '89

Congratulate the outstanding athletes in
the class of 1989

Congratulations
Jack-a-lee
YOU DONE US PROUD!

Love,
Mom, Dad and Amy
CONGRATULATIONS!

To Geoff and the
Class of '89

Love,
Mom, Dad, and Yank

To the Peer Group Gang —

Remember . . . ?
Art, Art, Art, Art
our kids
— who’s bringing the donuts?
— why didn’t we bring donuts.?
The pink ties
I’ve got a problem . . .
Jenga tournaments
Boner . . . Donna
Scruples
Snowballs at lam
Bonding
Keep in touch, have fun.
and . . .
Don’t worry be happy!

Love, Sarah and Debby

From your earliest years
to these latest days,
You have made us very proud
and happy.

Keep the twinkle in your eye
and the smile on your face.

With love,
Mom, Dad, Pete

Thought is subversive, and
revolutionary, destructive and terrible;
thought is merciless to privilege,
established institutions, and comfortable
habits; thought is anarchic and lawless,
indifferent to authority, careless to the
well-tried wisdom of the ages. Thought
looks into the pit of hell and is not afraid
. . . Thought is great and swift and free,
the light of the world, and the chief
glory of man.

Bertrand Russell

Congratulations to the Class of 1989!

The Brush Family
Dear Susan,

These past eighteen years have been a gift. We have been privileged to watch you blossom into a sensitive, inquisitive, and determined young woman who is quick to laugh and easy to love. Your boundless energy and many talents will allow you to attain whatever goals you choose to set. Remember always that wherever life takes you, three loyal and devoted fans will forever be cheering you on.

We love you,

Mom, Dad and Brian

MUNCH:
You are very special to us
Love,
Mom, Dad, Janice

Knock Knock — who is there — HCS

Bryan & Jacob

CONGRATULATIONS TO OUR FUTURE BOSSES OF AMERICA
Love —
Your Future Slaves

LAUREN BETH HENDLER and CLASS OF 1989:
CONGRATULATIONS

Robert, Marcia, Carolyn Hendler
Carver Management of New Jersey
property management

202 SPRING STREET, TRENTON, NEW JERSEY

Congratulations Melody Cook
To my friends — Remember: Tennis follies and “Ball In” . . .

Heather — Wes, hey I know you . . . Laurie and Chris — whiteout, bloodynoses, and the living room . . . Chris — I’ll see you in the Peace Corps . . . Sarah — Camp memories . . .

Casey — Bio in 9th grade. You the nurse, I the surgeon . . .

Ingrid — walking in the rain to YMCA . . . Carrie — that poem we made . . . Kate L. — constant battles long ago settled into friendship . . . Will — This is not your jeep! Too much tequila . . . Alex and Jeff — bio buddies. It’s beat on Susan day . . . Jamey — your great hugs and what was it we dropped out of your window? . . . Laird — on the town with Tripp and Carrie . . . Sam — your curls and the Chinese restaurant . . .

Matt M. — Studying. Thanks for clementah. Don’t change . . .


Brian — a brother and a best friend . . . J.D.C. — nosewar and Spanish wine . . . Mom and Dad — thanks for all love you’ve given me. I LOVE YOU ALL.

Love Always,

Susan (don’t call me Sue)

Vince — How sad your marbles are gone — we could be dancing ’till dawn — but you’re too weird for words.

Peg and Nan

Vince — wishing you a Colorado high.

Kathy and Jim

We love you —

Bobbie and Alex

“Good morning purple violets.”

Mom

From your toughest critic — you make my day.

Dad

To Maureen,

If you continue in the future to be the way you are,

You will not only be happy,

but bring happiness to all those whose lives touch yours.

Congratulations!

Mom and Dad

To Our Sister

Dupty — La — La

Congratulations!!

Sharon, Kerry, Kevin, Brian and Coleen
INTRODUCING

WE MAKE YOUR WORKPLACE WORK TO YOUR ADVANTAGE.

THE ADVANTAGE
OF INCREASED
PRODUCTIVITY.

DSI specializes in office design, creating working environments that work for you.

Attractive and functionally integrated office interiors that provide comfort, beauty and a superior level of efficiency. So everyone can perform to their maximum potential.

THE ADVANTAGE
OF FLEXIBLE
OFFICE SPACE.

If you're short on office space, DSI can help.

With flexible furniture systems. And innovative design concepts that maximize every inch of space. So you may not have to move.

If you do have to move, we can even help you cut construction costs. With open office designs. And work stations that don't need walls.

So whether you're moving or renovating, call DSI for creative solutions that work to your advantage.

THE ADVANTAGE
OF PERSONALIZED
DSI SERVICES.

- Creative Design Consultation
- Outstanding Furniture Selection — More Than 100 Leading Manufacturers
- Efficient Project Management & Scheduling
- Prompt, Dependable, On-Time Delivery
- Certified, Professional Installation
- Quick-Ship Programs Available
- Convenient Warehouse Service
- Office Furniture For Every Budget
- Authorized Haworth Dealer

For excellent Follow-Up Service... And the confidence of knowing we're always here when you need us... call DSI.

THE ADVANTAGE
OF EXPERIENCE.

DSI President, Ed Stone, brings 25 years of experience — and a well-earned reputation for quality, service and integrity — to the furniture industry. DSI has offices in Red Bank and Princeton, New Jersey, to serve the office requirements of New Jersey's corporate community.

YES, I WANT
A FREE DSI
CONSULTATION.

Please show me how DSI can make the workplace work to my advantage. (Please complete and return for your free DSI Consultation.)

Congratulations
to the
Class of 1989
The Stone
Family

DESIGN SYSTEMS & INTERIORS

212 Carnegie Center
Princeton, NJ 08540
609-987-8666

Executive Office
Red Bank, NJ
210-530-1611

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CONGRATULATIONS

to the

CLASS OF 1989

Look out world, here they come.

Yardley Pediatric Associates, P.C.
Dennis M. Maziarz, M.D., President

Dear Jonathan,

Life is Full of Adventures . . .

Choose each wisely,
Live each well,
Enjoy each fully.

Love
Mom, Dad and David

JONATHAN D. MAZIARZ

Best Wishes for a successful and happy future!

Love,

Aunt Gloria and Uncle Richard
Aunt Anna Marie and Uncle Bob
Cousins Marisa and Robbie

JONATHAN D. MAZIARZ,

CONGRATULATIONS,

AS ALWAYS WE ARE
VERY PROUD OF YOU,

LOVE,

GRANDMOM and
GRANDPOP MAZIARZ
MAY THE

FORCE

BE WITH YOU

ALWAYS
To PDS '89
From T '62
YOU MADE IT!

Yo Dan, Kate, and Dunc,

See you at the Game!
J&BS

CONGRATULATIONS!!!

DINA
WE
ARE VERY PROUD
OF YOU

MOM & DAD
To Mrs. Reed — Thanx for listening.
To Rev — You have been invaluable to my personal study of sin.
To Dave — God knows what we’ve been through together, but I know your life will be incredible. Don’t ever give in. RAGE FOREVER!
To my parents — There are no words to express the respect, gratitude, and love I have for you.
We are developing individuals who are searching. With the help of God we can all find what we’re looking for. I have realized that He is closer to us than our own breath, a voice that we can hear every second, influencing every decision that we make. Sometimes the voice is hard to hear but with perseverance we can all attain a divine union. So take a chance, while you’ve still got a choice.

Jay

CONGRATULATIONS
CARRIE
LOVE
BONES & FLOP
Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.

Longfellow

Congratulations Matt and Class of '89
Love,
Mom & Dad

Matt,
I can't believe you're graduating
and leaving us with ease.
Who am I gonna fight with?
Who am I gonna tease?
From calling you “sniffle bleeding
puke stocking” and Vinnie Testeverde,
To wrestling and biting and
playing rather dirty.
But when push comes to shove,
Remember, it was done in love.
I wouldn't trade you for any other.
It's an honor to be
your younger brother — Love,
Congratulations! — Love
Adam

Dear Matt,

How lucky we are to have watched you grow.
Hikes to Valley Green soon become trips to tennis
tournaments. We watched your accomplishments
with pride and look forward to sharing your fu­
ture successes.

We love you,
Grammy Reba & Poppy Herman
Grammy Temmy & Poppy Lenny

P.S. Yes, we want a yoo hoo!!
The Mooster: You know what we should have done, you know what we’ve got to do (you almost did!) Garden State Game finale, 4 goals, not too shabby. H-B’s after the game, couldn’t deal with Sam Kinison. The Mooster-500. Shots on goal. Pond Hockey, your falling through the ice in the deep end and Maine this summer, pouring water on the fire to put it out, good idea. So much for toll booths — that goes for you too, Simpson. Moost, it’s been fun, get ready to shred this summer.


“Nothin’ left to do but smile, smile, smile!” — Jeff

**LINK ’89**

Grace under Pressure

**CONGRATULATIONS**

A.R.

Class of ’89:

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.
See ya, thanks for all the good times!

Chris:

You’re the love of my life! It’s hard to leave the golden memories. Don’t worry, I’ll know and love ya in five years.

Love,

Hardy

Congratulations Tom and The Class of 1989

Good Luck!
Karen
is
AWESOME
Congratulations

to the

Class of

1989

THE AWESOME LINK STAFF

Good Luck to all. We’ll meet again some day.

Sam
To the Business Office . . . thank you for putting up with us. We’re sorry for all the inconvenience and grief we caused you. Don’t worry about that hole under the typesetter, the carpenter is coming in sometime next week — what, you didn’t notice the hole? Oh then never mind. Thanks for letting us use and abuse the typesetter, waxer, and line tape. Your patience and generosity is very appreciated. To our advisors: Hope Costin, Chris Page, and Anne Shepherd: thank you for your patience and advice. There’s no way we could’ve done it without you. To Princeton Packet: thanks for printing up the paper whenever we gave it to you . . . thank you Town Topics for all the type setting. To the editors . . . Paul: thanks for all your help, it was a pleasure having you at the meetings . . . Robert: I eventually got around to writing an editorial. You did a great job. Good luck next year. Elizabeth: speak up we can’t hear you! Good job on the features. Sij: Generic Coach of the issue . . . thanks for doing a superb job. Lylah: thanks and good luck next year. The Photo Staff: your last minute printing was so appreciated. The writers: y’know, we couldn’t have done it without you: I hope you all keep writing next year. Production Assistants: thank you for helping out . . . just having people there during layout kept me sane — stick with it . . . that’s how I got started. To the rest of the school: I’d quote Bartles and Jaymes (“Thank you for your continued support”), but there’s no reason to.

— yer Editor-in-Chief, Pod

Guze — “PhPbPhleeeeesee!" I gotta figure we’ve spent at least $100 on that damned Quarterback machine. How about the 9 for 12 run I had. Watch out for non-moving cars ahead of you. The good old “Golden Locks" — may they flow. Mez — Howard is God. Our Met’s games — Dar-r-ryl — Hey, I still say I tried to save you during the famous high-low w/Geoff? Doria — From peer group buddy to a weekend live in sister — It’s been wild — 1:01 WPST — Dead kittens — Stud complex — we’ve been through it all. You’re the best! Beave — How about our “Spanish Announcements?" Stoner + Tish — Football + bowling buddies. Sang — Opps . . . dog gotcha — sorry! Amy — My Bird! Dee + Kate — Cream Cheese! Mrs. Shepherd — Thank you for your guidance, advice, warm encouragement and unfailing support. Nicole + Elizabeth — I love you guys; you’re the best sister a guy could have. Grandma — Thank you for everything you’ve done for me. Without your help I could not have had all these opportunities. Mom — I owe it all to you . . . your strength, your humor, your patience, your generosity, your kindness, and your insight. I thank you with all my heart! And I love you.

Love,
Greg Gordon — Gordo, Stal & absentee
The Parents Association extends warm wishes for happiness and success to the graduates of the Class of ’89

The Alumni Association welcomes its newest members from the Class of ’89!

PDS and the LINK are not responsible for the contents of any of these ads. They do not necessarily reflect our opinions, ideas or beliefs.
Mom and Dad: The words you've all been waiting for:
Thank you. I love you. Keith and Bill: Soon to follow, the
little toehead see you soon. Kate: From He-man to NR and
all the time in between, we've had fun, but all I wanted was
a Pepsi! We made the best out of the bowels of this school.
Always do the opening of presents on X-mas and never cook
anything that requires too much work. Megan and Stacy:
It's time to follow that spider with just a little respect. Love
you! Erin: This bud's for you!! More good times to come.
Nikki: 5 years — that's a long time. We're not driving by
that house again, are we? Andy: It's over, we're done, see
you on the mountain! Steve, Jamie, and Jeff: Keep the golden
greensies pouring! Bill and Geoff: Some day I'll understand
you two — what will I find? AB: AGB would be pleased.
Thanx. JM: I'd be lying if I said you weren't part of this
year. Take care of yourself. Class of '89: As it's been said
before but, I'll see you at Reunions! Love ya!
Erinn:
This bud's for you!!! More good times to come.
Steve, Jamie, and Jeff: Keep the golden
greensies pouring! Bill and Geoff: Some day I'll understand
you two — what will I find? AB: AGB would be pleased.
Thanx. JM: I'd be lying if I said you weren't part of this
year. Take care of yourself. Class of '89: As it's been said
before but, I'll see you at Reunions! Love ya!
Deirdre

P.S. If you weren't mentioned, I didn't forget about you. I'm
just too cheap to buy a bigger ad.

Congratulations Sarah!
and to all of your class —
you are wonderful!

Good Luck next year . . .
and come home soon!!

We love you —

From Dad, Helen, Little Pork, Duffy,
Panda, and all the rest of the creators.

Dear Lauren,

Our daughter, our sister, our friend.
You have always made us so proud of
you! We congratulate you on your past
achievements and successes and send
you all our love and best wishes for a
bright and happy future!!

Mom, Dad & Danielle

Lindsay: What am I going to do without you. You're my
best friend in the world. Thanks for everything. I love you.
Chris: Remember Penn, the beach, "I can only talk a
minute," gossip sessions. Can you lend me your clothes for
next year? Alicia: Remember our loser Sat. nights, 36
falling stars, Mexican dinners, I'll miss you, my only dance
companion. Carlos: Remember Penn, Nintendo (you suck)
bingo pong and our friendly competitions. Sarah, Ingrid,
Casey, Carrie, Beth, Dina, Angie, Jane, Stacey, Maureen,
Libby, and everyone else: Girls night out was a blast. Matt
H: ballet dancers are still stronger than football players. For
my Family: I LOVE ALL OF YOU VERY MUCH!

Love, Amy

To all who care to remember: "Somebody turn on the light!
Sam put a glow in the dark boogie on me!" PU workouts, the
Rasta, Brush with death at Vail, Dropping the elbow, —
Cream: "Rasta . . ." "Your grandmother's a Nazi!"
SHALOM LIVES. Southern man, Plotting the downfall of
others — wick! Always wear your seatbelt! What are you,
high? — After all is said and done Stoner, you're still a
lousy guitar player, Harvard ... have fun — Love you like a
brother (I shot my brother) "We're not assholes so . . ." "The
Buck slays the Volvo — Late nights at PRB, TFS. Two
liters of Coke, Entemann's, Sprees and what? Black, Black,
Black, Chink! Black! Chink! Where are the Pop Tarts? BILL!
Fencing — Friday the 13th every weekend, Mouse and the
other one at the beach, Rap jacks, UTFO, the Beave and
Geoff comedy hour, what kind of goggles? — Pac-Eug, Jen,
soccer, Musha musha, Math notes — Amy, what would I've
done without you? F&M is your place (I'll see ya there . . .)
Clancy, Risko, and Jones — I know if we weren't listening to
Patt Benatar . . . Who is this Gary character? — Beth
— can I have my QUADROPHENIA tape back? — "It's all
fun and games 'til someone pulls a groin." — Lighting crew,
you guys are sick, don't follow in my footsteps. Mawk? Axl?
— Gordo, so many nights, so little space — "Whole Lotta
Love, What is and What should Never Be, The Lennon
Song, Heartbreaker," Led Zep II, I listen to too much
music, I'm sorry. — No Rythm (American Cheeze, The
hymn, etc.) Let's Rock? Mom, Dad, I love ya' but I hope
you didn't read all this. Groupies — You guys were great,
hang in there — U.N. nights . . . "I'm not random!" "I was
such an . . ." "When are we going to jam?" — I guess that
ends it. Everyone, thanks! It all meant something to me.
Later on — Beave (Greg Eckelman)

Dear Lauren,

Our daughter, our sister, our friend.
You have always made us so proud of
you! We congratulate you on your past
achievements and successes and send
you all our love and best wishes for a
bright and happy future!!

Mom, Dad & Danielle

Lindsay: What am I going to do without you. You're my
best friend in the world. Thanks for everything. I love you.
Chris: Remember Penn, the beach, "I can only talk a
minute," gossip sessions. Can you lend me your clothes for
next year? Alicia: Remember our loser Sat. nights, 36
falling stars, Mexican dinners, I'll miss you, my only dance
companion. Carlos: Remember Penn, Nintendo (you suck)
bingo pong and our friendly competitions. Sarah, Ingrid,
Casey, Carrie, Beth, Dina, Angie, Jane, Stacey, Maureen,
Libby, and everyone else: Girls night out was a blast. Matt
H: ballet dancers are still stronger than football players. For
my Family: I LOVE ALL OF YOU VERY MUCH!

Love, Amy
To the Illustrious
Class of 1989:
Thanks for Showing
Us a Good Time.
Later,
Ernie and Bert

"It was the stone groove, my man!" — "Yeah Yeah, just get the @#*! outta here."

Congratulations
Class of 1989 &
Link Staff.
Jane, Ira, Rachel & Sarah Silverman
To Community Council ’89, and especially the Seniors:

Susan       Jake       Jane
Bryan       Josh       Libby
Tom         Matt       Heather
Kate        Jeff       Nikki

We were amazing.

With your dedication, you have helped to make this an incredible year.

I wish you all further success in life

Your Pres., Josh
Dear Gregory,
You are the light of my life. You fill my heart with joy. I am proud of you and all you have accomplished in the past four years.

CONGRATULATIONS!

Love,
Mom

Dear Gregory,
You are the best brother in the whole world!
We love you and are proud to be your sisters.

Good luck in college . . . we’ll miss you very much.
(Please bring your laundry home on weekends!)

Love,
Nicole and Elizabeth

Dear Gregory,
I have watched you grow since you were born. You have amazed us all with your talent, intelligence, kindness and inner strength.
Your mother, sisters and I love you more than words can say.
Congratulations on your graduation from PDS. I am sure you will achieve whatever your heart desires.

Love,
Grandma Pizzarelli

I Love You Guys

Mom, Dad, Laura, Pete

I'll miss you next year.

Love,
Heady
Alexandra, Allie, Xanda

We love, love, love, you!!

Thank you for filling our lives with fun, Love, long talks, companionship, entertainment, Love, loud Portugese, new friends, a new culture, Love, gentleness, consideration, enthusiasm, many kisses, and so much LOVE.

Congratulations — our “Player,” our senior! our girl!!

Love,
Mom, Dad, and Sarah

XOXOXO

Al,

I’ll miss you, sharing a room, your loud kisses, and our good talks! Thanks for being a great sister! I love you!

Love,
Sarah

Congratulations
To The
Class Of 1989

Good Work & Thanks
Bryan and Tina,

Cindy

Casey: What can I say here that you don’t already know? My whole world changed when I became close to you. I couldn’t imagine not having you around to talk to and luckily I don’t have to! Going to Cornell is exciting but knowing that you are coming with me is incredible. I’m so psyched for the next four years with you. I love you. Carrie: You’re the last of a rare breed... one of the most caring people I know. I hope you realize how special you are, you deserve the best. I can not express how much I will miss you next year. I love you. Sarah: Let’s hear it for the undiscovered beauties!! The next four years are sure, so live it up! You’ve done so much for me and have given me so much confidence. You are really special to me, I hope you know that. Laurie: I have yet to figure out why we were laughing hysterically on Casey’s B-day. Thanks for always making me laugh. I don’t know if I would have made it through these last two years without you. Debbie: Since 7th grade, you’ve always been there. Thanks for all the great advice. How will I pass math next year without you? You have so much going for you, believe in yourself. I’m really going to miss you next year. Laura C: You are so special and someday everyone is going to know it. I’m so glad we got to be such great friends. I can’t remember a time when you weren’t there for me. Don’t forget me when you are a famous star in the Olympics! The carpool (1983-89): Millions of hours of driving have never been so much fun! I will really miss you guys. Mom, Dad, and Lori: You have given me so much that I don’t even know where to begin to thank you. You have always let me be who I am. You don’t need to worry about me anymore, I’m going to make it. I love you more than you’ll ever know.

Good Luck to the Entire Class of 1989.

Love,
Beth

Dear Baker,

I Love You
and I'll Miss You

Love,
Ricky and Sam

Congratulations John!

We are very proud of you.

Best of luck to the Class of 1989

WITH LOVE,
Mom, Dad, Alex (LW),
Alfie, Callie, Daisy

Later on . . . Vince

Until we again dance
to the Big Chill,
take it easy and good luck.
Need I say more?
The LINK Staff would like to thank:

The incredibly terrific photojournalism class and especially Mrs. H.-L. to whom we have only one thing to say: THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU AND THANK YOU!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Mrs. Rothrock: What would we have done without you? . . . from keeping the peace to nagging or just being there to laugh with. At heart you’re a wild woman — we can tell by your ideas for awards!

Mr. McCord: sum es est sumus estis sunt. What more can we say? Your patience and diligence is amazing. Don’t let the turkeys get you down.

The development and business offices: Our last resource!!! You should go on the name game. Thanks for the phone.

Sarah and Debbie: Our infallible, awesomely terrific layout staff — without you there wouldn’t have been a LINK because we would have killed each other having to spend so much time together. Never forget how to pull out the carbons.

Josh: Why don’t you squit quash and come more often? The blurbs have been great.

Seniors: Despite not having your senior pictures in on time we love you and hope you enjoy the fruits of our long, long, long, long hours in C200.

As for us, well . . . We basically hate each other . . . but at least we’ve finished the book.

Love,
Jacob and Karen
The Photojournalism Class: Debby Bushell, Casey Sheldon, Dipak Panagrahi, Vince Peterson.

The Link Staff would like to thank all members of the Photojournalism class and Mrs. H.-L. for putting up with us. You really made the Yearbook happen — we would have been helpless without you. From coming in at ungodly hours on Saturday to staying past dinner on Monday, you were always there for us. Thanks.

Jonathan Maziarz, Ramon Santiago, Arielle Miller, Kate Leone, Ramsay Vehslage, Eugenie Sibeud, Deirdre Griesinger, Scott Newhall.

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The Link Staff, despite constant internal feuding, has survived a year of missed deadlines, bogus publishers and a senior class that doesn’t like handing in senior pictures. Well, we made it, and we think it’s a pretty good book, so we thought that we would give ourselves some recognition. Here goes:

The Link Staff, from top to bottom: Tina “Phantom Ninja Business Babe” Hahn (Business?), Debby “Well, there’s a hockey game today . . .” Jones (Layout), Karen “I’m the real Editor” Fredericks (Editor-in-Chief), Kate “Even though you think you’re a, you’re an angel” Leone (Photography Editor), Bryan “Ivan Boesky” Stone (Business Editor), Casey “What else do you need?” Sheldon (Photography Editor), Sarah “Wait for me, Debby” Ackley (Layout Editor), Josh “Mr. Universe” Mezrich (Copy Editor), Jacob “Sorry Karen, but I’m the real Editor” Silverman (Editor-in-Chief). Above Picture: Vince “10 in the morning on a Saturday?” Peterson (Candid Editor). Missing From Picture: Art Editors. What else is new? (Susan Lebovitz and Maureen Cahill).
To do nothing is sometimes a good remedy.

Hippocrates