LINK 1990
Princeton Day School
Princeton, New Jersey
Dear Class of 1990,

Many of you began your high school experience at the same time I began my tenure as headmaster of PDS. Others joined the class after your first year of high school. All of us have grown in many ways through our experiences at PDS.

As a class you have developed a wonderful sense of unity. For example, the senior lounge is truly for all seniors. You also support each other in so many marvelous ways. Faculty have noted how many of you help the classmate who is experiencing difficulty, how many of you draw joy from the success a classmate experiences. Your sense of humanity is exceptional.

You have taken an active interest in the school community and the community outside PDS. New clubs such as the Enact Club have been formed as a result of initiative by many in the class of 1990. Similarly, many of you have helped restore the spirit of community service by virtue of your volunteer work off campus. And, when it comes to cleaning you have worked hard at keeping the lounge neat and pleasant. A good example for all of us.

Your initiative and creativity also merit recognition. Who will forget your presentation of Cinderella to win the Halloween Challenge? To put some fun and spirit in our school you sponsored a winter dance. With only half the school year completed, who knows what you will do for us before you become the first graduating class of the next decade.

I hope other classes will continue your efforts. Bravo class of 1990.

Duncan W. Alling
Headmaster
Senior year was off to a roaring start as the Class of 1990 celebrated our inheritance of the long awaited Senior Lounge. We decorated our new home with a variety of posters, including the ever controversial Depeche Mode Poster that did make its way to the trash can more than once. However, as the year progressed the grade became slightly more accepting of individual differences, regarding the esoteric Fantasy Ship Poster as simply a display of one of our grade's quirky eccentricities.
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Robbie Biro

Who is the more foolish — the fool or the fool who follows him?

Obi-One-Kenobi

Outside the cage I see my Brother John,
He turns his head so slowly round.
I cry out Help! before he can be gone,
And he looks at me without a sound.
And I shout out 'John please help me!'
But he does not even try to speak.
I'm helpless in my silent rage
And a silent tear of blood
dribbles down his cheek,
And I watch him turn again and leave the cage.
My little runaway.

Genesis

If I leave here tomorrow,
Would you still remember me?
Well, I must be traveling on now
'Cause there's too many places
I've got to see.

Lynyrd Skynyrd

It's all ball-bearings these days

Fletch
We've been through some things together,
With trunks of memories still to come.
We found things to do in stormy weather,
Long may you run,
Although these changes have come
With your chrome heart shinin' in sun
Long may you run.

Neil Young

Christina Macaulay

We will fly
Way up high
Where the cold wind blows
Or in the sun,
Laughing, having fun,
With all the people that we know.
If the situation should keep us separated
You know the whole world won't fall apart
And you will free the beautiful bird caught inside your heart.

Ricky Lee Jones
The grand highway is crowded
with lovers & searchers & leavers,
so eager to please and forget.

Jim Morrison

Once upon a time,
Not so long ago,
When people wore pyjamas
And lived life slow.

Slick Rick
Never Say Goodbye

Life with its many twists
Bring few things of real importance
So when these come
Do the best to keep sacred
The moments which define
Their intensity and eliteness
Describe to the heart every reaction
To better help in the keeping
Place both hands around
For the struggle will be difficult
But remember the value of each
That is the reasoning behind the necessity
In this way parting will be numbed
Reunion heightened
And goodbyes obsolete

Our little lives get complicated
it’s a simple thing
simple as a flower
and that’s a complicated thing

TJ Dupras

Love & Rockets
History with its flickering lamp stumbles along the trail of the past, trying to reconstruct its scenes, to revive its echoes, and kindle with pale gleams the passion of former days. What is the worth of all this? The only guide to a man is his conscience; the only shield to his memory is the rectitude and sincerity of his actions. It is very imprudent to walk through life without this shield, because we are so often mocked by the failure of our hopes and the upsetting of our calculations; but with this shield, however the fates may play, we march always in the ranks of honor.

Sir Winston Spencer Churchill
I decided long ago never to walk in anyone's shadow, if I should fail, if I succeed at least I live as I believe.

Whitney Houston
Everything is foreseen, yet the freedom of choice is given. The world is judged with goodness and everything depends on the abundance of good deeds.

Ethics of the Fathers

No one should live through hard times
No one should live in sorrow
Got to lift your hands up high
Got to face the darker skies

Erasure

Tomorrow's right around the corner
I'll get there somehow
But I'm stuck in the meantime
And I Love The Now

Jimmy Buffett
Kristina Buić

NIKAD U ZIVOTU NISAM NIKOGA TOLIKO VOLIO KAO SVOJU MAJKU, TAKO BEZUSLOVNO I ZARKO NIKAD NISAM NEKOG TOLIKO POSTIVAO, DVIO SE ONA JE ZA MENE BILA SUNCE I MJESEC.

PRIJATELJISTVO UOPSTE NEMA DRUGOG CILJA I DRUGOG SMISLA VEC DA SI POKAZEMO DO KOJE SMO MJERE POTPUNO RAZLICITI.

Herman Hesse
To believe your own thought, to believe that what is true for you in your private heart is true for all men — that is genius

Ralph Waldo Emerson
If I am not for myself who will be for me?
But if I am only for myself, who am I?
and if not now, when?

Hillel

Our Sages teach us that the reason man was created single was to demonstrate how one person equals a whole world

Rabbi Menashem M. Scheerson

I don't want to achieve immortality through my works, I want to achieve it by not dying.

Woody Allen

Claire Brown
Spinnin/ around in circles, livin' it day to day
at still 24 hours, maybe 60 good years
It's really not that long a stay
You Gotta Roll with the punches
play out all your hunches
make the best of whatever comes your way
forget that blind ambition
and learn to trust your intuition
fly right straight ahead come what may

Jimmy Buffett
My plan was simply to push on in a general southward direction by the wildest, leafiest and least trodden way I could find, promising the greatest extent of virgin forest. Folding my map I shouldered my little bag and plant press and strode away among the old Kentucky Oaks, rejoicing in splendid visions of Pines and Palms and tropic flowers in glorious array, not, however, without a few cold shadows of loneliness although the great Oaks seemed to spread their arms in welcome.

John Muir

Climb high
Climb far.
Your goal the sky
Your aim the star.

Anonymous
Though you may disappear, you're not forgotten here and I will say to you that I will do what I can do.

Peter Gabriel

Changing your mind is proof that you are thinking

Sting

Remember this before you vote, we can all sink or we all float, 'cause we're all in the same big boat One world is enough for all of us.

The Police

There ain't gonna be no peace, till man gets some equal rights and justice

Peter Tosh

Ramsay Vehslage
Nothing is at last sacred but the integrity of your own mind.

Emerson

The Suicide Theorem:
When all else fails during a math test,
\[ X = 4 \]

Me
Scott Newhall

Scott Newhall

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

Jimmy Buffett

If people don't laugh, it's not funny.

SHN
Man is his own star, and the soul that can
Render an honest and a perfect man
Commands all light, all influence, all fate.
Nothing to him falls early, or too late.
Our acts our angels are, for good or ill,
Our fatal shadows that walk by us still.

John Fletcher

Living like there's no tomorrow means loving all you can today.

Unknown

Happiness is doing with a smile what you have to do anyway.

Unknown

Not where we stand, but in what direction we are moving.

Goethe
... groping in the dark for the switch will hopefully turn on the torchlight of success

Sounds

Now hear this my Friends I'll never be the same again

Depeche Mode

I'm always willing to learn when you've got something to teach.

Depeche Mode

Got to move on sometime and it's about time.

Martin L. Gore

Strength through diversity

Martin L. Gore

Mark Winstanley
Nothing outside you can give you any place.

You needn't to search for any hole in the ground to look through into somewhere else. You can't go neither forwards nor backwards into your daddy's time nor your children's if you have them in yourself right now is all the place you've got.

Flannery O'Connor, "Wise Blood"

Light a candle, blow the world away.

Bon Jovi

This is where we began
Being what we can
It's our heads on the block
Give us room and start the clock
Our dreams coming true
Me and you pal me and you.

Cabaret
We're flying high
We're watching the world pass us by
Never want to come down
Never want to put my feet back down
On the ground

Depeche Mode

however far away I will always love you
however long I stay I will always love you
whatever words I say I will always love you
I will always love you

The Cure

Makes me sick at the way that I try
anything in the world
to impress that I’m doing this
only for you

The Cure

Debbie Klein
Maintain proper buoyancy. Adjust weighting at the surface for neutral buoyancy with no air in the buoyancy control device. Maintain neutral buoyancy while under water. Be buoyant for surface swimming and resting. Have weights clear for easy removal, and establish buoyancy when in distress while diving.

Breath properly for diving.

PADI Safe Diving Procedures

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

Mark Twain

Be yourself. No one can tell you you’re doing it wrong.

Anonymous

It’s the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance
It’s the dream afraid of waking that never takes a chance
It’s the one who won’t be taken who can not seem to give
It’s the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live

Bette Midler

Sarajane Matelson
Hey, here is the story, forget about your troubles in life
Don't you know it's not easy when you gotta walk upon that line

INXS

My ideas are mine alone
Not yours, not theirs, but I care
I hurt for you, but not with you
I love that thing that's inside you

Living Colour

"Oh, and the other thing is that
the Boston gig has been cancelled.
I wouldn't worry about it though.
It's not a big college town."

Ian Faith
from Spinal Tap

David Ragsdale

"Love seeketh not Itself to please,
Nor for itself hath any care;
But for another gives its ease,
And builds a Heaven in Hell's despair."

So sang a little clod of Clay,
Trodden with the cattle's feet;
But a Pebble of the brook,
Warbled out these metres meet:

"Love seeketh only Self to please,
To bind another to its delight;
Joys in another's loss of ease,
And builds a Hell in Heaven's despite."

William Blake
And in the sweetness of friendship let there be laughter and sharing of pleasures. For in the dew of little things the heart finds its morning and is refreshed.

Kahlil Gibran, The Prophet

But if in your thought you must measure time into seasons, let each season encircle all other seasons, And let today embrace the past with remembrance and the future with longing.

Kahlil Gibran, The Prophet
If it wasn’t for you,  
Don’t know what I’d do  
Unpredictable, like the sun  
And the rainfall.

DM

Trust thyself, every heart vibrates to  
that iron string.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

No, the game never ends,  
When your whole world depends,  
On the turn of a friendly card.

APP

Just when you least expect it,  
just what ya least expect.
Knowledge is awareness, and to it there are many paths, not all of them paved with logic. But sometimes one is guided through the maze by intuition. One is led by something felt on the wind, something seen in the stars, something that calls to the wasteland of the spirit.

Louis L’Amour

I got my own mind I want to make my decisions When it comes to do with MY life; MY life I want to be the one in control.

Janet Jackson

I want to dedicate this to all those who doubted and those that believed. As you both have given me strength and determination to reach my goals!

Dino

I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me. Phil. 4:13

In this life I strive for improvement — Be your own man, follow your own movement.

Heavy D
For what is a man,
What has he got?
If not himself,
then he has not.
To say the things
he truly feels, and
not the words of
one who kneels.
The record shows
I took the blows,
and did it my way.

Frank Sinatra

to be nobody-but-
myself-in a
world which is doing
its best, night
and day, to make you
everybody
else — means to fight
the hardest
battle which any
human being can
fight, and never stop
fighting.

e.e. cummings

There may be times when we are
powerless to prevent injustice, but
there
must never be a time when we fail
to protest.

Elie Wiesel

Life is greater than
all art.
I would go even
further
and declare that the
man
whose life comes
nearest
to perfection is the
greatest artist; for
what
is art without the
sure
foundation and
framework
of a noble life?

Gandhi
Lien Price

He who knows speaks not.

Lao Tze

What can be conceived can be created.

Ferrari ad

Patience ... Ya try to keep it, but it comes and goes.

Guns N' Roses

Two people unified by the bond of eternal love. Their individual souls become one. Perfection of the heart and universe is finally achieved.

Emil Castaneda

It is not ourselves, but our responsibilities we should take seriously.

Anonymous
... well you can hold my nose and call me a Jelly Donut.

... the needs of the many outweigh the needs of the one.

Spock

OOP! ACK!

Bill the Cat

I was walkin' down the street wit' a piece of ham,
I'm the number one rappah in the lan'! (NO WAY!)

Sometimes you wanna go where everybody knows your name,
And they're always glad you came.
You wanna be where you can see your troubles are all the same;
You wanna go where everybody knows your name.

Theme, "Cheers"

Arne Christian Knudson
The secret of life is enjoying the passage of time
Any fool can do it
There ain't nothing to it.

James Taylor

Lindsay Berkman

So they made ooey gooey
Chocolate cake
Sticky licky
Sugar top
And they gobbled it and giggled
And they sat by the river
And they fished in the water
And they talked
As the squirmie wormies wiggled
Singin'
Glad to have a friend like you,
Fair and fun and skippin' free
Glad to have a friend like you,
And glad to just be me.

Free To Be You And Me
Jay Espaillat

To believe your own thought, to believe that what is true for you in your own heart is true for all men — that is genius.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

I need contact.

Peter Gabriel

There is such a fine line between stupid and ... ah ... clever.

This is Spinal Tap

For every minute you are angry you lose sixty seconds of happiness.

Ralph Waldo Emerson
Within each of us there is an Owl, a Rabbit, an Eeyore, and a Pooh. For too long, we have chosen the way of Owl and Rabbit. Now, like Eeyore, we complain about the results. But that accomplishes nothing. If we are smart, we will choose the way of Pooh. As if from far away, it calls to us with the voice of a child's mind. It may be hard to hear at times, but it is important just the same, because without it, we will never find our way through the Forest.

Benjamin Hoff
If you love something set it free
If it comes back to you it’s yours
And if it doesn’t then it was never
meant to be.

Sting

Why should we
live with such hurry
and waste of life?

Thoreau
Going to let the sun beat down upon my face,
The stars that fill my dreams,
I am a traveler of both time and space,
To be where I have been . . .

All I see, turns to brown
As the sun, turns to brown
In my eyes, filled with sand
As I scamp, this razor land
Trying to find, trying to find,
Where I have been.
Two pages I still feel the same as I did when I started, however the hell that was. Only I'm 100 miles from where I started, maybe in more ways than one. I hope not.

P.S. Is there life Mars?

V.P.

Remember the days of the old schoolyard
We used to laugh alot, oh don't you
Remember the days of the old schoolyard
When we had imaginings and we had
All kinds of things and we laughed . . .

Cat Stevens

Jen Myers
And forget not that the earth delights to feel your bare feet and the winds long to play with your hair.

Kahlil Gibran

I hate quotations —
tell me what you know.

R.W. Emerson

Lee Silverman
Mom and Dad — We did it

There is no history but of the soul.

Rabindranath Tagore

Trust thyself — every heart vibrates to that iron string.

Emerson

So we beat on boats against the current, borne back ceaselessly . . . into the past.

Fitzgerald
There's no rhythm that you have to follow.

Erasure

If I could tell the story in words,
I wouldn't have to lug a camera.

Lewis Hine

Chris Baker

Images of sorrow,
Pictures of delight
Things that go to make up a life
Endless days of summer,
Longer nights of gloom
Just waiting for the morning light
Scenes of unimportance
Like photos in a frame
Things that go to make up a life.
Failing to fetch me keep encouraged,
Missing me one place search another,
I stop somewhere waiting for you.

Walt Whitman
If you smile at me, I will understand 'cause that's something everybody, everywhere, does in the same language.

CSN

Be yourself, no matter what they say.

Sting

All friendly feelings towards others come from the friendly feelings one has for himself.

Aristotle

But if I could go back and start over somehow, I would not change that much knowing what I know now.

Billy Joel
Omnia in lingua Romani scripta
sapientia sant, et vere magna.

Ame Ipso XC
Mike Parker

Every day's a new day
That's what I've been told
Try to hold your head high
The world runs hot and cold.

Don Henley

While there is time
Let's go out and feel everything
If you hold me
I will let you into my dream
For time is a river rolling into nowhere.

Steve Winwood
Theresa Jones

You must travel outside yourself in order to find yourself.
Dipak Panigrahi

Why take the smooth with the rough?
When things run smooth
It is already more than enough.

Depeche Mode

The picture you see is no portrait of me.
It's a will to be sure to someone I don't know.
And it's driving me wild.
It makes me act like a child.

New Order

The stars in the sky bring tears to my eyes.
They're lighting my way tonight.
And I haven't felt so alive in years.
The moon is shining in the sky.
Reminding me of so many other nights, but they are not like tonight.

Depeche Mode

Here is the house
Where it all happened
Those tender moments
Under this roof
Body and Soul come together
As we come close together
And as it happens
It happens right here in this house

Depeche Mode
Oh, my friend, it's not what they take away from you that counts — it's what you do with what you have left.

Hubert Humphrey

You are all you need
And that is everything
So don't hesitate
There's no time to waste
You just do it for yourself.

INXS

Becky Dickson
It's got to be the going not the getting there that's good.

Harry Chapin

JFK . . . blown away . . .
what else do I have to say?

BJ '89

Nobody gets a lifetime rehearsal, as specks of dust we're universal.

Indigo Girls
Don’t be dismayed at good-byes. A farewell is necessary before you can meet again. And meeting again, after moments of lifetimes, is certain for those who are friends.

Richard Bach

We might be laughin’ a bit too loud
But that never hurt no one.

Billy Joel

Can the child within my heart rise above?
Can I sail through the changing ocean tide?
Can I handle the seasons of my life?
Well I’ve been afraid of changing
Cause I’ve built my life around you
But times makes you bolder
Even children get older
And I’m getting older too.

Fleetwood Mac

Why do we give up our hearts to the past?
And why must we grow up so fast?

The Eagles
I do not want people to be very agreeable, as it saves me the trouble of liking them a great deal.

Jane Austen

We are not what we look like.
We are not even what we sound like.
We are how we move;
in other words,
our personalities.

Chuck Jones
Andrea Begel

Bill
My
Friend

It's been a Most Unusual Day.

I don't play accurately — anyone can play accurately — but I play with wonderful expression.

Oscar Wilde

Curtsy while you're thinking what to say.
It saves time.

Lewis Carroll

Tigers don't know if they like ice cream until they try every kind.

Calvin & Hobbes
Run for the roses as fast as you can
Your fate is delivered, your moment is at hand
it's the chance of a lifetime
in a lifetime of chance
it's high time you joined in the dance.

Laugh 'till you cry.  Cry 'till you smile.

Jimmy Buffett

Dan Fogelberg
Matt Farkas

Stare in the basin
And wonder what
You've missed.

W.H. Auden

Kick it in
second wind.

Jimmy Buffett
I don’t like work — no one does — but I like what is in work — the chance to find yourself. Your own reality — for yourself, not for others — what no other than man can ever know.

Joseph Conrad, Heart of Darkness
There is a road
no simple highway
between the dawn
and the dark of night.
And if you go,
no one may follow.
That path is for
your steps alone.

Grateful Dead
I believe that imagination is stronger than knowledge.
That myth is more potent than history.
That dreams are more powerful than facts.
That hope always triumphs over experience.
That laughter is the only cure for grief.
And I believe that love is stronger than death.

Robert Fulghum

Janice Abud
Christie Fulmer

I'll take the dream I had last night
And put it in my freezer,
So someday long and far away
When I'm an old grey geezer,
I'll take it out and thaw it out,
This lovely dream I've frozen,
And boil it up and sit me down
And dip my old cold toes in.

Shel Silverstein
One equal temper of heroic hearts
Made weak by time and fate,
but strong in will
To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield.

Alfred, Lord Tennyson
Call me a joker, call me a fool
Right at this moment I'm totally cool
Clear as a crystal, sharp as a knife
I feel like I'm in the prime of my life
Sometimes it feels like I'm going too fast
I don't know how long this feeling will last
Maybe it's only tonight

Billy Joel

Bye now,
Bob

Leslie Powell
Ali Baba and the forty thieves.

Beastie Boys

"Goodbye," said the fox. "And now here is my secret, a very simple secret: It is only with the heart that one can see rightly; what is essential is invisible to the eye.

"What is essential is invisible to the eye," the little prince repeated, so that he would be sure to remember.

"It is the time you have wasted for your rose that makes your rose so important . . . Men have forgotten this truth," said the fox. "But you must not forget it . . ."

Antoine de Saint Exupery
The Little Prince
I'm a lean dog, a keen dog, a wild dog, and lone;  
I'm a rough dog, a tough dog, hunting on my own;  
I'm a gad dog, a mad dog, teasing silly sheep;  
I love to sit and bay the moon, to keep fat souls from sleep.

Irene R. Macleod

'Tis easy enough to be pleasant  
When life flows along like a song  
But the man worth while is  
the one who will smile  
When everything goes dead wrong.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Man can shape circumstances, but circumstances should not be allowed to shape the man. We should seize upon circumstances as instruments by which to work. We are to master them, but should not permit them to master us.

Ellen G. White

The penguin flies backwards because he doesn't care to where he's going, but wants to see where he's been.

Fred Allen
You can't talk people out of fear, man. You just can't do it. You got to let them grow up and one day stop runnin'.

Claude Brown

End of story.

Dice
It is today that counts
not what was yesterday or will be tomorrow.

Harrison Ford

Something's coming up
And I don't know what it is.
Something's coming up
And I don't know where it's gonna take me.
But there's something dying
And something being born.

Barry Manilow

Elissa Marcus
Jay Chen


Nuprin Commercial

Word, we outta here.

Ice-T

Smoove.

Full Force

I don't want the world, I just want your half.

They Might Be Giants
Wherever men have lived there is a story to be told, and it depends chiefly on the story-teller whether that is interesting or not.

Henry David Thoreau

There are few things, — whether in the outward world, or to a certain depth, in the invisible sphere of thought, — few things hidden from the man who devotes himself earnestly and unreservedly to the solution of a mystery.

Nathaniel Hawthorne

Remember, No matter where you go, there you are.

Buckaroo Banzai

Dan Graziano
Laura Welt

If I was someone different
I expect I would have . . .
But I'm me.

Fay Weldon

I close my eyes
Only for a moment
And the moment's gone.

Kansas

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

Emerson

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

Rolling Stones

If people would but leave children to themselves; if teachers
would cease to bully them, if parents would not insist
upon directing their thoughts and dominating their feelings —
those feelings and thoughts which are a mystery to all

Thackery

Maybe I'm wrong
But who's to say what's right.

Fleetwood Mac
Seems I got to have a change of scene.

Radiator

Where there is a will There's always a way.

Bob Marley

It's a small world but I wouldn't want to paint it.

Steven Wright

Jim Gray

What life has taught me I would like to share with Those who want to learn.

Bob Marley
There are certain things that you don’t want to do or try again. You should remember them the way they were at that one special moment in time.

All you need is love!

Beatles
All I want to know is where does the time go.

Grateful Dead

Good friends do tend to make you smile.

Paul Williams

And if the cloud bursts thunder in your ear
You shout and no one seems to hear
And if the band you're in
Starts playing different tunes
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon.

Pink Floyd

David Carugati
Don’t care what they say, we got that attitude.  
Don’t care what they do, we got that attitude.  
Hey, we got the P.M.A.*

(*Positive Mental Attitude) — Bad Brains

This is you world!  
This is my world!  
This is our world!  
Not Just Their World!

Scram

It ain’t easy livin’.  

Jane’s Addiction

Jim Coley

So goes another day in the Land of Make-Believe.  
(Last written words of Steven W. Pickett)

KIA, Vietnam, 1967

I vow to never ever be like you.  
I know I’ll never do the things you do.  
I vow to never ever have your view  
on the value of life and your fear of the new.  
I see the things you’re taking and it’s such a disgrace.  
The bosses are just bullies kicking you in the face.  
You go with the flow and give in with submission  
And you’ve never done a thing without their permission.  
(Can’t you see?)
After a while, I learned the subtle difference between holding a hand and chaining a soul. I learned that love doesn't mean leaning and company doesn't mean security. I learned that kisses aren't contracts and presents aren't promises. I began to accept my defeats with my head up and my eyes open, with the grace of an adult, not the grief of a child. And I learned to build all of my roads on today because tomorrow's ground is too uncertain for plans. After a while, I learned that even sunshine burns if you get too much. And I learned that I really can endure, that I really do have strength.
So they went off together. But wherever they go, and whatever happens to them on the way, in that enchanted place on the top of the Forest, a little boy and his Bear will always be playing.

A.A. Milne

Liz Bylin
So live that you can look any man in the eye and tell him to go to hell.
Anonymous

Until we meet again
NA-NOO . . . NA-NOO
Mork from Ork
Ben Hohmuth

These two bulls are sitting on a grassy knoll overlooking a herd of cows. The baby bull says, "Hey pop, let's run down and boink one of those cows!" But the poppa bull says, "No, son, let's walk down and boink 'em all."

"Colors"
Robert Duvall
Timory Howe

The wheel is turning and you can’t slow down, you can’t let go and you can’t hold on.

Grateful Dead

Only you can see the dream that you dream.

Pete Townshend

Tomorrow it may rain so I must follow the sun.

Anonymous
The doors we open and close each day decide the lives we live.

Flora Whittemore

Lisa Kmiec

It is not in the stars to hold our destiny but in ourselves.

Shakespeare
For those who like to work and love to play.

Hap Player

If it feels nice, don’t think twice.

JT and JA

. . . she brushes her long blonde hair . . .

Eric Clapton

It’s the end of the world as we know it . . . and I feel fine.

REM
I will endure until the end.
Alistar Crowley

He was born in the middle of a story which he had nothing to do with.
Sam Shepard

Keep thy heart full of diligence for out of it are the issues of life.
Bad Brains

Jonathan Clancy

Let us not waste our time in idle discourse; let us do something while we have the chance. It is not every day that we are needed.
Samuel Beckett
I could not help thinking, too, how odd was the whole arrangement.

Fulton Oursler

I just believe in me.

John Lennon
In a world built on illusions
all you're left with is your
changin' luck

Little Feat

You have no direction and you have no protection
What you gonna do when your trip turns blue?
When you come crashing down there's no help
around
You need friends, you need help
But first you have to help yourself.

Living Colour

I rolled on as the sky grew dark
I put the pedal down to make
some time
There's something good waitin' down this road
I'm pickin' up whatever's mine

Tom Petty

There are many here among us
Who feel that life is but a joke.
But you and I, we've been through that . . .

U2
We all have regrets and we all have mistakes, but when I look back, I'll be content with the mere fact that I was never afraid to be me.

Anonymous

Sometimes, only sometimes.
Depeche Mode
For years, copying other people, I tried to know myself.
From within, I couldn't decide what to do.
Unable to see, I heard my name being called.
Then I Walked Outside.

- Rumi

All People Are Born Free and Equal in Dignity

Sarah

Foster

and Rights. - Universal Declaration of

Human Rights
Th-th-th-that's all folks
Porky Pig

Ethan Moeller
May you be in heaven a half hour before the Devil knows you're dead.

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

Jimmy Cliff

Live for today
Learn from yesterday
Look for tomorrow
But party tonight.

Anonymous

Old Irish Toast

The wheel is turning
and it can't slow down
You can't let go
and you can't hold on
You can't go back
and you can't stand still
If the thunder don't jerk ya'
then the lightnin' will.

Robert Hunter

Lucas Altman
Now and then it's good to pause in our pursuit of happiness and just be happy.

Anonymous

Home is a place you grow up wanting to leave and grow old wanting to get back to.

John Ed Pearce

If we could sell our experiences for what they cost us, we'd all be millionaires.

Abigail Van Buren

Young, gifted and black.

Big Daddy Kane

Kysha White
Execute every act of thy life as though it were thy last.

Marcus Aurelius

I am willing to taste any drink.

James Branch Cabell Jurgen

Sometimes you just have to say, "What the @!?#!"

Tom Cruise
Alex deRavel

Never tell people "how" to do things
Tell them "what" to do,
and they will surprise you
with their ingenuity.

Gen. George S. Patton

Je pense donc
Je suis
Cogito ergo sum

René Descartes
Dan Helmick

... And the goodbye makes the journey harder still

Cat Stevens

Well, so here I am at the end of the rope.
Where do I go from here?
I always figured it would be like this
Still nothing seems to be quite clear.
All the words have been spoken,
All the prophecies fulfilled,
But I just can't decide where to go.
Yes, it's been quite a day
And I should go to sleep,
But tomorrow I will wake up and I'll know
That I've got to begin again,
Though I don't know how to start.
Yes, I've got to begin again
And it's hard.

Billy Joel
Sae-Joon Kim
M.I.A.

John Achenbach — June, 1985
Julie Becker — June, 1987
Frederick Beer — June, 1980
Nina Blakely — June 1982
Rich Casteneda — June, 1989
Lily Chiang — June, 1987
Erik Cullen — June, 1988
Alison Daks — June, 1985
Rebecca Dixon — June, 1986
J Matthew Goida — June, 1984
Alison Goldfarb — June, 1987
Grenville Gooder — June, 1986
Izzy Graeser — June, 1987
Lena Griffen — June, 1983
David Grillo — June, 1983
Jonathan Gunshor — June, 1987
Lynn Hendricks — June, 1988
Samuel Hyde — June, 1986
Peter Jacobson — June, 1983
Sonia Johansen — June, 1987
Juliet Johnson — June, 1988
Paul Kaplan — June, 1986
Mary Kim — June, 1988
Michael King — June, 1985
Kirsten Licciardello — June, 1988
Brad Linick — June, 1983
Alyssa Machold — June, 1986
Alisa MacNeill — June, 1982
Jason MacRae — June, 1986
Jonathan Malkiel — June, 1981
Dean Marcus — June, 1986
Keith Meade — June, 1986
Michael Metzger — June, 1986
Travis Nelson — June, 1988
Matthew Nichols — June, 1979
Michael Paci — June, 1987
David Porter — June, 1986
Michael Precheur — June, 1984
Nino Nio Reinhardt — June, 1986
Damon Ross — June, 1978
Elizabeth Ross — June, 1978
Greg Rowen — March, 1988
Kristina Ryge — June, 1983
Lisa Scheeler — June, 1984
Peter Seibel — June, 1985
Molly Siegal — June, 1988
Vicky Smith — June, 1987
Joe Solar — June, 1987
Sundar Srinivasan — June, 1986
Trip Stefanelli — June, 1983
Christian Stehle — June, 1987
Eric Stiff — June, 1982
Michael Stiglitz — June, 1987
Darrah Stredny — June, 1978
Tory Sweat — June, 1987
Katy Sykes — June, 1986
Julie Taitsman — June, 1987
Connor Turnbull — June, 1986
Ann Volkwein — June, 1986
Devon Voorsanger — June, 1983
Josh Walther — June, 1987
Dave White — June, 1985
Matt Whitley — June, 1985
Dara Williams — June, 1987
Janine Williams — June, 1989
Anne Woodward — June, 1981
Judy Yu — June, 1988
Thirteen Year Veterans: How could you do it?!?! Three-fourths of your lives have been spent enclosed within the walls of PDS; you've spent more time here than you have sleeping, you know? From the littlest and cutest to the biggest and most mature (?), you've survived . . . And for all that, giving you a yearbook page is the least we could do. Congratulations and GOOD LUCK!!!
SENIOR CLASS

The "Why didn’t I graduate last year?" Award
Won

The "Will I Graduate this year?" Award
Seniors

The "I’m a Photo God" Award
Ramsay, Debby, Dipps

The Real Photo God Award
Matt

The "I’ll develop the pictures" Award
Chris B.

The "Huh?" Award
Ben

The Brains and Brawn Award
Robbie

The Handy Award
Randy

The Night Driver Award
Laura W.

The Thriller Jacket Award
Arné

The Wrigley’s Award
Dan H.

The Under the Boardwalk Award
Leslie and Jason

The "Seniors are under arrest" Award
The South Brunswick Police

The Red Firetruck Award
Paul

The Future Model Award
Kysha

The "I wanna be Clancy" Award
Coley

The Insecurity Award
Amy

The Chrissy Snow Award
Julie H. and Lindsay

The "It’s not a belt, it’s a skirt" Award
Edith

The P.D.S. Dynasty Award
Liz
AWARDS

The Back to Nature Award
Lee

The Done the Most for P.D.S. Award
Stephanie

The Inseparable Twins Award
Theresa and Paula

The Blond is Beautiful Award
Tara

The Lounge Award
Scott

The Fearless Leader Award
Chris L.

The Master Thespian Award
Bobby P.

The Demolition Derby Award
Ethan

The Dawn Concert Award
Rod and Jason P.

The Bill and Ted Award
Andrea and Adrianne

The Predestined Future Award
Clay

The June-in-October Award
Jay C.

The "Ever-smiling" Award
Debby and Doug

The "Lights-Action" Award
Mike H.

The "In My Country . . ." Award
Young

The "Quiet-one" Award
Clancy

The Most Overworked, Underpaid, and Unappreciated Residents of C200 Award
The Link Layout Staff
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>FOUND</th>
<th>IDENTIFIED BY/ EVOKES</th>
<th>WEARS</th>
<th>CONSUMES</th>
<th>LOST WITHOUT</th>
<th>BETE NOIRE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Glenda</td>
<td>trying not to be</td>
<td>Loudmouth</td>
<td>Bright Colors &amp;</td>
<td>Hoagie Haven Cheesesteaks</td>
<td>Theresa &amp; Paula</td>
<td>People who Love ROS</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clay</td>
<td>around</td>
<td>height</td>
<td>jeans &amp; something</td>
<td>anything off campus</td>
<td>Braddock Metallurgical</td>
<td>non-mellow Situations</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adrienne</td>
<td>Smirking behind Her hair</td>
<td>Business</td>
<td>Red converse hi-tops</td>
<td>depressing lunches</td>
<td>A friend with a car</td>
<td>Grade-grubbers/ The French</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Graziano</td>
<td>at the golf course</td>
<td>Eclectic Murphy's Italian imitation</td>
<td>Mets</td>
<td>Anything in his pantry</td>
<td>Mets</td>
<td>his parents</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Andrea</td>
<td>laughing hysterically</td>
<td>Belligerence</td>
<td>Blue XL &amp; Joker Sneakers</td>
<td>Milk</td>
<td>Directions</td>
<td>Clumsy Blondes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ramsey</td>
<td>On a squash court</td>
<td>Binkley</td>
<td>T-shirts</td>
<td>Haven Cheesesteaks</td>
<td>The Police</td>
<td>Photo 1's</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beowah</td>
<td>NOT</td>
<td>Red bug (otto)</td>
<td>Turtle necks</td>
<td>Gatorade</td>
<td>Peacock's</td>
<td>Kosha, drop shots</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(Stephanie)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daugie</td>
<td>At judicial hearing</td>
<td>His age</td>
<td>Oxford Shirts</td>
<td>Oatmeal Creme Pies</td>
<td>A cotillion date</td>
<td>Oblivious People</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Laura W.</td>
<td>Waiting at Red Rights</td>
<td>Indecisiveness</td>
<td>Headbands</td>
<td>Chocolate Milk</td>
<td>Her Acura</td>
<td>Being Late</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kristina</td>
<td>Lastal Lunch</td>
<td>European accent</td>
<td>Sweaters</td>
<td>Mayonnaise</td>
<td>AFS locker combination</td>
<td>Walking to Calross in the rain</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Erik O.</td>
<td>connecting his hard drive to a mainframe (oops know)</td>
<td>12ft legs</td>
<td>Rugby Shirts</td>
<td>Sugar</td>
<td>A computer</td>
<td>Manual Labor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lien</td>
<td>in the Mazda</td>
<td>El Camino patches</td>
<td>Preppy-yuppie clothing</td>
<td>Bananas</td>
<td>Organization</td>
<td>Short hair</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Stephanie  
Doug  
Laura W.
<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>Cackling w/ Paula</td>
<td>&quot;Yeah, and?&quot;</td>
<td>Ever coming back to visit...</td>
<td>People, who come back to visit</td>
<td>Will V.</td>
<td>In a car that goes BOOM!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that girl in North Jersey</td>
<td>&quot;That was clue today ??!&quot;</td>
<td>stressed out</td>
<td>whatever's funny</td>
<td>probably, if he thinks of it</td>
<td>Cactus farming in Arizona</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Godzilla!</td>
<td>&quot;Ah, Alas, clack...&quot;</td>
<td>Fully awake</td>
<td>derogatory comments</td>
<td>Swedish Tennis Players</td>
<td>married to Mr. tall weedy n' depressing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his unofficial official no</td>
<td>&quot;I was like, 'Yeah!'&quot;</td>
<td>mellow</td>
<td>old jokes</td>
<td>Meg Ryan</td>
<td>A french teacher</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cute feet</td>
<td>&quot;BAAAAH!&quot;</td>
<td>optimistic?</td>
<td>the world</td>
<td>Sting / Englishmen</td>
<td>Living in sin w/ Mr. short, obnoxious &amp; immature</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Labor-intensive food</td>
<td>&quot;Could be worse, could be raining.&quot;</td>
<td>mellow</td>
<td>the knights who say &quot;nee.&quot;</td>
<td>front row seats at Sting concerts</td>
<td>waiting for a Police reunion tour</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Snoopy</td>
<td>&quot;No Way!&quot;</td>
<td>barefooted pregnant</td>
<td>Claire's laugh</td>
<td>Green</td>
<td>playing tennis on ice skates</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Law school</td>
<td>&quot;I'm not a brown noser!&quot;</td>
<td>A chemistry teacher</td>
<td>Seniors w/o college plans</td>
<td>His current favorite college</td>
<td>A corrupt politician</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Lone Ranger</td>
<td>&quot;Oh My God!&quot;</td>
<td>Blonder fat</td>
<td>anything</td>
<td>Sailors</td>
<td>Winning the Indy 500</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Americans</td>
<td>&quot;O.K.&quot;</td>
<td>A doctor</td>
<td>Lara's comments</td>
<td>Food</td>
<td>Married to an American</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>People who do strange things</td>
<td>&quot;Ding!&quot;</td>
<td>P.R. man</td>
<td>everything</td>
<td>computers</td>
<td>In the marines</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>College art students</td>
<td>&quot;Meeeseek!&quot;</td>
<td>Tall &amp; unorganized</td>
<td>sex jokes</td>
<td>Emil C</td>
<td>A Karmann Ghia Salesman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NAME</td>
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<td>------------------</td>
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<td>-------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Phoebe, Pheasant</td>
<td>infiltrating</td>
<td>her roots</td>
<td>bright lipstick</td>
<td>TJ's pizza</td>
<td>stress</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rob Baril</td>
<td>reading the sports pages</td>
<td>designated driver</td>
<td>Nikes</td>
<td>Pop Tarts</td>
<td>College sports</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cookie</td>
<td>At the barn</td>
<td>her pissed off look</td>
<td>Ralph Lauren</td>
<td>José-Cle / Evian</td>
<td>Woodfield</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mookie</td>
<td>flirting</td>
<td>her frantness</td>
<td>lipstick</td>
<td>Reese's cups</td>
<td>a crack</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mark</td>
<td>HONNY!</td>
<td>his hair</td>
<td>J. Crew</td>
<td>Vodka</td>
<td>guidance</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Bash&quot;</td>
<td>brown-nosing</td>
<td>whines in math</td>
<td>new glasses</td>
<td>Salad Meal Plan</td>
<td>motivation</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Xty</td>
<td>on a diet</td>
<td>her earnings</td>
<td>Strange facial expression</td>
<td>Julie's food</td>
<td>Tue night TV</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Liss</td>
<td>W/ the Fab Five</td>
<td>&quot;a plethora of luxurious hair&quot;</td>
<td>Ski &amp; Chinese Slippers</td>
<td>whatever she doesn't order</td>
<td>Wancla</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Randy</td>
<td>between classes</td>
<td>busy schedules</td>
<td>Polo</td>
<td>Snack bar food</td>
<td>Frees</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Hamster</td>
<td>pushing her &quot;vette&quot;</td>
<td>Canned ham (SPAM)</td>
<td>nothing too feminine</td>
<td>Heath Bars</td>
<td>☀️ Broken Hearts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Velma</td>
<td>cleaning her house after parties</td>
<td>Loudness</td>
<td>everything wearable</td>
<td>Peppers &amp; Rabbit food</td>
<td>the city</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jen T.</td>
<td>anywhere but New Hope</td>
<td>her hair</td>
<td>jewelry from Rice's</td>
<td>Granny Smith apples</td>
<td>Mamie's house</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The document appears to be a list of names, descriptions, and other details, possibly from a game or a list, with various entries and categories such as found, identified by, wears, consumes, lost without, and bete noire.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>INTRIGUED BY</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Seedy bars</td>
<td>&quot;This is soooo key.&quot;</td>
<td>Relaxed</td>
<td>Large, phone bills</td>
<td>Peter</td>
<td>Losing on love connection</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Almost stuffing a junior in bed</td>
<td>&quot;Boyee&quot;</td>
<td>Actually playing a sport</td>
<td>His love life</td>
<td>Those sports he'll never play</td>
<td>Michael Jordan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Driving stick</td>
<td>&quot;I'm so psyched&quot;; &quot;You're so cheesy.&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;Being friendly with people she doesn't want to associate with&quot;</td>
<td>Nerds &amp; Her Mom</td>
<td>Hot guy... hot car BMW preference</td>
<td>Marrying rich!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Honesty</td>
<td>&quot;so, what are you saying?&quot;</td>
<td>Serious</td>
<td>Retardedness</td>
<td>Older Men</td>
<td>A hooker</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sex</td>
<td>&quot;I need sex!&quot;</td>
<td>A monk</td>
<td>Everything</td>
<td>Depeche Mode</td>
<td>A gynecologist</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Getting into college</td>
<td>&quot;He is such the...&quot;</td>
<td>Getting a Ph.D in math</td>
<td>Seniors who don't drive</td>
<td>Sexy, Single men</td>
<td>Owner of Quality Inn</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
| Mountainmen     | "I'm just kidding."
|                |                                | a toll booth clerk     | Homework                          | Perfection           | On an archaeological expedition in Kaluk, Arizona |
| Older men w/ real mustaches | "Oh my god..."             | at a "Dead" show w/ Liz | Mort & Dice                      | I.D. for men         | At Georgia Southern                      |
| Anything on TV  | "but,... umm..."; "I don't know."
<p>|                |                                | W/o a book             | Dumb Movies                      | Science Fiction      | Cycling around the world                 |
| Johnny Depp's cheekbones | &quot;Velim, I need help.&quot; | Big &amp; buxom w/ a 48-bra | Anything corny, stupid or retarded | Guys in white oxford's jeans | A top 40 Love Song Singer               |
| PMS             | &quot;Tart!&quot;                         | Being nice to          | Amy                               | Amy                  | Married to Mark w/ 10 alcoholic kids...  |
| Lulls at 20 of 80 after | &quot;I'd be so psyched for...&quot; | In the computer club | Good-looking Skiers w/ yellow boots | Julie &amp; Lindsay      | A starving artist                        |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>FOUND</th>
<th>IDENTIFIED BY/ EVOCKES</th>
<th>WEARS</th>
<th>CONSUMES</th>
<th>LOST WITHOUT</th>
<th>BETE NOIRE</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Becky</td>
<td>Babbling</td>
<td>her endless stories w/ no point</td>
<td>her brother’s turtlenecks</td>
<td>Breathers</td>
<td>a ?</td>
<td>amoebas</td>
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<td>Matt</td>
<td>hit over</td>
<td>a dumb stare</td>
<td>Typical PDS</td>
<td>pints all at once</td>
<td>photography</td>
<td>people who say “Hey, I didn’t know you...”</td>
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<td></td>
<td>the head</td>
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<td>Theresa</td>
<td>eating</td>
<td>Poison cologne</td>
<td>black minis</td>
<td>everything</td>
<td>Paula &amp; Glenda</td>
<td>P.D.S., the bus at Thrift Drug</td>
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<td>Neck</td>
<td>on the</td>
<td>talking w/ her hands</td>
<td>biking shorts &amp; helmet</td>
<td>Food from everywhere but her own fridge</td>
<td>her clubs</td>
<td>Sing alongs @ the movies</td>
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<td>rink bench</td>
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<td>Bobby P.</td>
<td>on stage</td>
<td>Tom Hanks</td>
<td>Oxfords</td>
<td>Ed’s 928</td>
<td>Jovi</td>
<td>Bimbos in heat</td>
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<td>Sij</td>
<td>at Buxton’s</td>
<td>the panther</td>
<td>Silver</td>
<td>Twizzlers &amp; iced tea</td>
<td>an answering machine</td>
<td>Road kill</td>
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<td>Tara (Val)</td>
<td>parked in</td>
<td>fluorescent surf bumper stickers</td>
<td>Revo’s</td>
<td>Diet cream soda</td>
<td>a tan</td>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
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<td>Jay Chen</td>
<td>Carnegie Lake</td>
<td>Mousse</td>
<td>black sneakers</td>
<td>Big Red</td>
<td>a ho or two...</td>
<td>being “ho-less”</td>
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<td>looking for</td>
<td>hats</td>
<td>her sister’s clothes</td>
<td>Sugar</td>
<td>a guy</td>
<td>Short, skinny guys</td>
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<td>parties</td>
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<td>Lisa</td>
<td>Horseriding</td>
<td>Funky earnings</td>
<td>Tretorns</td>
<td>Spaghetti</td>
<td>her horse</td>
<td>Riva &amp; Riz</td>
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<td>Rod “the bad”</td>
<td>deriving</td>
<td>Lettrargic speech</td>
<td>the blue jacket</td>
<td>Thomas sweet</td>
<td>an uncanny ability to do nothing &amp; ace everything</td>
<td>Ethan’s real Safe driving</td>
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<td></td>
<td>(Randy)</td>
<td>theorems</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sarah</td>
<td>@ Amnesty /</td>
<td>Her haircut</td>
<td>boots</td>
<td>Abuse</td>
<td>South Africa/ Peter Gabriel</td>
<td>racism</td>
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<td></td>
<td>being nice</td>
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<td>INTRIGUED BY</td>
<td>FAVORITE EXPRESSION</td>
<td>CAN YOU IMAGINE 'EM?</td>
<td>LAUGHS AT</td>
<td>PASSION</td>
<td>WILL PROBABLY END UP</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>guys named Matt</td>
<td>&quot;you know what though?&quot;</td>
<td>without something to say</td>
<td>her own stories</td>
<td>her neighbors</td>
<td>A talk show host</td>
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<td>very little</td>
<td>&quot;Just don't say I told you.&quot;</td>
<td>washing his hair every day</td>
<td>Democrats</td>
<td>Candice Bergen</td>
<td>Driving a Big Rig</td>
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<td>food</td>
<td>&quot;... I'll! That smells!&quot;</td>
<td>manager of thrift drug</td>
<td>People who return to PDS</td>
<td>J. W.</td>
<td>Owner a main consumer of an all you eat Smorgasboard</td>
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<td>gossip</td>
<td>&quot;I'm so embarrassed!&quot;</td>
<td>coordinated herself</td>
<td>herself</td>
<td>anything male</td>
<td>winning the Tour de France</td>
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<td>cleavage</td>
<td>&quot;Calgon, take me away!&quot;</td>
<td>Failing</td>
<td>La vaca</td>
<td>he wishes</td>
<td>a new squid on the block</td>
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<tr>
<td>Snufflepugis &amp; Gumby</td>
<td>&quot;Oh my God! It was so funny!&quot;</td>
<td>Not with Dave on A.A.</td>
<td>Debbie K.</td>
<td>chocolate</td>
<td>far from Princeton</td>
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<td>perfect men</td>
<td>&quot;Too bad...&quot; &quot;Can I tell you.&quot;</td>
<td>coming back to visit</td>
<td>PDS - wear in bookstore</td>
<td>driving at absurd speeds</td>
<td>Professor of Bionuclear micro-physics @ M.I.T.</td>
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<td>cheap, easy but kinda pretty.</td>
<td>&quot;that's cool!&quot;</td>
<td>calm</td>
<td>everything plus</td>
<td>NO'S</td>
<td>the first successful Asian Rapper</td>
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<td>any good-looking guy</td>
<td>&quot;Bite me!&quot;</td>
<td>a ballerina</td>
<td>her friends</td>
<td>looking at guys butts</td>
<td>an opera singer</td>
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<td>Builders</td>
<td>&quot;Oh my god...&quot;</td>
<td>tall</td>
<td>Spanish class</td>
<td>Guys @ HH1</td>
<td>Riding in the Olympics</td>
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<td>Mig's speech / Mr. Lotz's wind-tunnel hair</td>
<td>&quot;that's blatantly obvious&quot;</td>
<td>at MCCC</td>
<td>BC Calculus</td>
<td>?</td>
<td>replacing Mig</td>
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<td>French men</td>
<td>&quot;now you guys&quot;</td>
<td>incoherent</td>
<td>The Crew</td>
<td>Drums</td>
<td>a President in Africa</td>
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Lisa

Rodrigo

Sarah
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<th>NAME</th>
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<th>WEARS</th>
<th>CONSUMES</th>
<th>LOST WITHOUT</th>
<th>BETE NOIRE</th>
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<tr>
<td>Liz</td>
<td>Anywhere but school</td>
<td>The Saab</td>
<td>1,000,000 earnings</td>
<td>Thomas Sweets, Blend-In</td>
<td>Princeton V. Clubs</td>
<td>College Talk</td>
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<td>Poz</td>
<td>In the music department</td>
<td>His violin</td>
<td>25% cotton/75% poly</td>
<td>Power</td>
<td>A ride into Princeton</td>
<td>bad musicians</td>
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<td>Janice</td>
<td>Falling off of bleachers</td>
<td>Her Smile</td>
<td>Skirts</td>
<td>Halls menthol-lyptus</td>
<td>Her music</td>
<td>Chasiness</td>
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<td>Mustapha</td>
<td>@ the Grand Round</td>
<td>ERF mobile</td>
<td>industrial bras</td>
<td>chocolate</td>
<td>a place to go</td>
<td>IRCCS &amp; COPS</td>
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<tr>
<td>Work</td>
<td>in smoker-filled rooms</td>
<td>l'ville FD 15000 plate</td>
<td>Velcro watch straps &amp; Saucongs</td>
<td>Ginger ale &amp; Eisenhower's cock-tails</td>
<td>Ben Mezrich</td>
<td>Pushy Girls</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ed/Sheed/Blade</td>
<td>going out to lunch w/ 3rd.</td>
<td>The skirt</td>
<td>G. Rowen's boots</td>
<td>Slice &amp; a diet @ Vics</td>
<td>The Beastmobile</td>
<td>S. Brunswick Police</td>
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<td>Pablo</td>
<td>Aiding &amp; Abetting criminals</td>
<td>The Amitambile</td>
<td>Glasses &amp; Jeans</td>
<td>#7 extra mayo</td>
<td>PJFD</td>
<td>JKN</td>
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<td>Paula</td>
<td>Sleeping in the lounge</td>
<td>negativism</td>
<td>clothes</td>
<td>everything</td>
<td>Theresa &amp; Glenda</td>
<td>School / the bus</td>
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<td>Lurch, Ric</td>
<td>Off road</td>
<td>Helter Skelter</td>
<td>Converse all-stars</td>
<td>The Stones</td>
<td>His toy</td>
<td>Anarchy</td>
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<td>Woobie</td>
<td>Jaywalking</td>
<td>The intellectual neanderthal</td>
<td>Duke</td>
<td>3 servings</td>
<td>Bad jokes</td>
<td>Shopping</td>
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<td>Aloester</td>
<td>Lounging</td>
<td>studiousness</td>
<td>button-down oxfords</td>
<td>gyros</td>
<td>his volvo</td>
<td>tailgaters</td>
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<td>Alex</td>
<td>talking at the switchboard</td>
<td>terror</td>
<td>fencing jacket</td>
<td>Raw jalapeno peppers</td>
<td>a passport</td>
<td>many things</td>
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</table>

Laura P. | Won                   | Edith
<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>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Mellow people</td>
<td>&quot;Are you high?&quot;</td>
<td>@ Electric Playground</td>
<td>Hard Lindsay's knowledge of geography</td>
<td>Old Gramps/dad</td>
<td>Living on a commune</td>
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<td>Antiquities</td>
<td>&quot;I have a good joke for you!&quot;</td>
<td>Voting Republican</td>
<td>Bad jokes</td>
<td>Frank Sinatra</td>
<td>In politics or Carnegie Hall</td>
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<tr>
<td>Love</td>
<td>&quot;Can I ask you a question?&quot;</td>
<td>In polyester bells</td>
<td>Herself in a good mood</td>
<td>Good hugs</td>
<td>A marriage counselor</td>
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<tr>
<td>Black Reeboks</td>
<td>&quot;Oh sure!&quot;</td>
<td>Caring</td>
<td>Ben</td>
<td>Going out to dinner</td>
<td>Dead</td>
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<td>Girls who work at restaurants</td>
<td>&quot;Oh crap!&quot;</td>
<td>A heathen playboy</td>
<td>Leslie P.</td>
<td>Finnish women</td>
<td>PDS alumni coordinator</td>
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<td>Foreign Cars</td>
<td>&quot;Word, that's so fresh!&quot;</td>
<td>Not knowing someone in town</td>
<td>Musiker Tours</td>
<td>Filas</td>
<td>On the Dallas Cowboys</td>
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<td>Irresponsible people</td>
<td>&quot;You know?&quot;</td>
<td>Driving carelessly</td>
<td>His sister's friends</td>
<td>Expensive European cars</td>
<td>His sister's chauffeur</td>
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<td>Big butts/ nice cars</td>
<td>&quot;I ain't got time.&quot;</td>
<td>An honor student</td>
<td>Honor Students &amp; PDS/Magu's hair</td>
<td>Gary R.</td>
<td>Working in McDonald's</td>
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<td>Lounge Violence</td>
<td>&quot;Look, I don't know, okay?&quot;</td>
<td>Teaching Sex-ed</td>
<td>The Face of Danger</td>
<td>Toyota &quot;Pickups&quot;</td>
<td>Beaten up by Won</td>
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<td>Dieters</td>
<td>&quot;Hey there.&quot;</td>
<td>6'6&quot;</td>
<td>Clueless people</td>
<td>The U.S.A.</td>
<td>A Crossing Guard</td>
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<td>Stephen Hawking</td>
<td>&quot;Say what?&quot;</td>
<td>Wasted</td>
<td>Strange Haircuts</td>
<td>Fusion Jazz</td>
<td>A lawyer</td>
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<td>Fencing</td>
<td>&quot;No!&quot;</td>
<td>Not being cynical</td>
<td>Everyone</td>
<td>$</td>
<td>The Olympic Fencing Coach</td>
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Robbie        Abe        Alex
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<th>NAME</th>
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<th>WEARS</th>
<th>CONSUMES</th>
<th>LOST WITHOUT</th>
<th>LOST WITHOUT BETA NOIRE</th>
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<tr>
<td>Claire</td>
<td>buying &quot;pro&quot; tennis equipment</td>
<td>greens during Calculus Exam</td>
<td>brains in January</td>
<td>her whole lunch before 12:00 PM</td>
<td>mineral water &amp; bananas</td>
<td>early applicants to Brown</td>
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<td>Ben</td>
<td>being sarcastic</td>
<td>his hair</td>
<td>flannel</td>
<td>girls</td>
<td>the citation</td>
<td>Timory</td>
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<td>Bindz</td>
<td>at family parties</td>
<td>her voice</td>
<td>black shoes</td>
<td>burkey &amp; devil</td>
<td>little blue book</td>
<td>Doug's bird</td>
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<td>Andy</td>
<td>skiing</td>
<td>height</td>
<td>patagonia</td>
<td>food</td>
<td>his friends</td>
<td>gum</td>
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<td>Char's office</td>
<td>despair</td>
<td>drab</td>
<td>school diet at Vicks</td>
<td>Jason &amp; David</td>
<td>Beave / germs</td>
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<td>On the circle</td>
<td>Mr. President</td>
<td>baggy pants</td>
<td>Drakkar</td>
<td>keys to the School</td>
<td>the speed limit</td>
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<td>making Spokesman announcement</td>
<td>Fury geometer</td>
<td>jeans w/ a bow</td>
<td>muffins &amp; coffee</td>
<td>an extra- cumulative</td>
<td>deadlines</td>
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<td>Zach</td>
<td>working out</td>
<td>Neanderthal</td>
<td>hats</td>
<td>anything but chicken</td>
<td>an easy date</td>
<td>Sobriety</td>
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<td>Jason H.</td>
<td>Vail/Chip's office</td>
<td>bonding</td>
<td>orange &amp; black</td>
<td>sum-fast</td>
<td>Arielle</td>
<td>'Los</td>
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<td>Isheetah</td>
<td>in the lounge</td>
<td>a happy smile</td>
<td>a smile.</td>
<td>oranges &amp; cream of roses, pieces</td>
<td>a hit single to sing</td>
<td>manliness</td>
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<td>Mike P.</td>
<td>In the Ark</td>
<td>tormented youth</td>
<td>Hill &amp; Stubble</td>
<td># 8 w/ extra Mayo</td>
<td>connections</td>
<td>wine pong</td>
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<td>Julie T</td>
<td>Not in Princeton</td>
<td>her voice</td>
<td>J. Crew</td>
<td>hummus</td>
<td>movies</td>
<td>Milli Vinilli</td>
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Names: Andy, Arielle, Dipak
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<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>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>newspaper comic sections</td>
<td>&quot;But, still, she's so nice.&quot;</td>
<td>a ditzy blonde</td>
<td>her brothers</td>
<td>dark, sexy spankings</td>
<td>teaching math at P.D.S.</td>
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<td>himself</td>
<td>&quot;Ah, beat.&quot;</td>
<td>Being polite, prudence</td>
<td>her spontaneous</td>
<td>uncommitted sex</td>
<td>manager of Thrift Drug</td>
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<td>Volvos</td>
<td>&quot;Wait, you guys.&quot;</td>
<td>breaking 1000 on the SAT's</td>
<td>herself</td>
<td>blue-eyed guys</td>
<td>on Oprah Winfrey</td>
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<td>God only knows</td>
<td>&quot;—&quot;</td>
<td>garulous</td>
<td>himself</td>
<td>sheep snow capes</td>
<td>A ski instructor</td>
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<td>The English</td>
<td>&quot;Don't worry, I won't tell anyone.&quot;</td>
<td>content</td>
<td>herself</td>
<td>20 questions</td>
<td>Mrs. K.</td>
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<td>Money</td>
<td>&quot;I'm cool.&quot;</td>
<td>modest</td>
<td>Handy</td>
<td>good-looking women</td>
<td>A corrupt politician</td>
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<tr>
<td>People</td>
<td>&quot;Hi, I'm Lylah... what's your name?&quot;</td>
<td>tall &amp; flat-chested</td>
<td>lots of things</td>
<td>blue eyes</td>
<td>mean &amp; vindictive</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a winning season...</td>
<td>&quot;Dude...&quot;</td>
<td>being beaten up by brother</td>
<td>a lot of things</td>
<td>Star diving</td>
<td>A security guard</td>
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<tr>
<td>intellectual inferiority</td>
<td>&quot;That's so Val.&quot;</td>
<td>not studying</td>
<td>3's</td>
<td>S.C ing</td>
<td>Mr. Leslie Powell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smart people</td>
<td>&quot;Oh my God, you guys!&quot;</td>
<td>a Jewish princess</td>
<td>math class</td>
<td>chocolate</td>
<td>singing on Sesame Street</td>
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<td>Philly</td>
<td>&quot;Bah.&quot;</td>
<td>WASPy</td>
<td>Annette &amp; David's world</td>
<td>Traffic</td>
<td>Landscaping for the Dicksons</td>
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<td>driving</td>
<td>&quot;Oh my God!&quot;</td>
<td>a Motley Crue group</td>
<td>biking</td>
<td>Sunny places</td>
<td>a fat mother</td>
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Isheeta  
Mike P.  
Julie T.
<table>
<thead>
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<th>NAME</th>
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<th>BETE NOIRE</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Chris L.</td>
<td>soccer field</td>
<td>the clothes his mom buys</td>
<td>Sam bas</td>
<td>Heaven cheeseSteak</td>
<td>Freshman girls</td>
<td>Messed up hair</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Debbie K.</td>
<td>Jumping lls fences</td>
<td>Her curly hair</td>
<td>Umbros</td>
<td>Anything but pork</td>
<td>Help &amp; TCBY</td>
<td>2-faced boyfriends</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jay E.</td>
<td>Smoothing his hair</td>
<td>His large snoz</td>
<td>Pastels</td>
<td>Chinese</td>
<td>Porche</td>
<td>Not being socially active</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mules</td>
<td>at any party</td>
<td>Ben's shadow</td>
<td>Blue squall</td>
<td>Easy Rider</td>
<td>someone to call</td>
<td>Mondays</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>David C.</td>
<td>accelerating</td>
<td>loud Jewish laughter</td>
<td>the party baja</td>
<td>Snack foods</td>
<td>Arelie &amp; Amy</td>
<td>Conflict</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beak</td>
<td>in the classroom</td>
<td>A mop</td>
<td>the blue windbreaker</td>
<td>Hoagies &amp; Orangeina</td>
<td>Car keys</td>
<td>Staying awake</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scott</td>
<td>in Puerto Rico</td>
<td>a rich kid in a Mercedes</td>
<td>Adidas</td>
<td>Haven</td>
<td>a Mercedes to drive</td>
<td>The English Language</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coley</td>
<td>behind the rank</td>
<td>grey hair</td>
<td>Combat boots &amp; skull rings</td>
<td>Coffee</td>
<td>B. H.</td>
<td>Balloons</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lee/ mount man</td>
<td>In the woods</td>
<td>hair</td>
<td>sandals/ hippie crystals</td>
<td>Grandpa</td>
<td>compass</td>
<td>Malls</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clancy</td>
<td>at home</td>
<td>Boots</td>
<td>Clothes - tres chic</td>
<td>Coffee</td>
<td>PNA &amp; AAA</td>
<td>Dreadful Grett</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marv</td>
<td>avoiding homework</td>
<td>spiked hair</td>
<td>jean jackets</td>
<td>lunch off campus</td>
<td>his allowance</td>
<td>Income taxes</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Ethan (& Aliza)

Kirk

Young
<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>Big zoomers</td>
<td>“Ba Ba’s”</td>
<td>A Deadhead</td>
<td>Sean</td>
<td>Blondes</td>
<td>Sean’s criminal defense lawyer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DOC</td>
<td>“I don’t understand!”</td>
<td>silent</td>
<td>Everything</td>
<td>Zela</td>
<td>An driving instructor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Girls w/ big chests, in expensive cars</td>
<td>“Big Guy”</td>
<td>w/ a small nose</td>
<td>ugly girls</td>
<td>SEX</td>
<td>married w/ 20 children</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>responsibility</td>
<td>“Fuck this!”</td>
<td>w/ out Jim &amp; Tommy</td>
<td>classes</td>
<td>Blondes</td>
<td>A gas station attendant</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>wealth, extravagance</td>
<td>“I didn’t tell you this, but…”</td>
<td>in the army</td>
<td>poverty</td>
<td>conspicuous consumption</td>
<td>A garbage man</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cars that start</td>
<td>“I’m sooo dead…”</td>
<td>Fat</td>
<td>Laura’s love/life</td>
<td>meaning</td>
<td>In the French foreign legion</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Literacy</td>
<td>“That blows wind…”</td>
<td>little</td>
<td>Arielle</td>
<td>raquet sports</td>
<td>An English prof @ Princeton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The B.K. Indian</td>
<td>[pause - neglects]</td>
<td>on LSD</td>
<td>All</td>
<td>Satire</td>
<td>Just tired</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Deadheads</td>
<td>“Did you know…”</td>
<td>Shaving</td>
<td>Burger King</td>
<td>Trees</td>
<td>Mistaken for a bear</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Heavy Metal People</td>
<td>“Those are moles, you moron!”</td>
<td>If you can…</td>
<td>Not a lot unless…</td>
<td>when he’s in the mood</td>
<td>Driving your kids to school</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What I can get away with</td>
<td>“Let us be off…”</td>
<td>in the army</td>
<td>good drivers</td>
<td>money</td>
<td>Embezzling funds</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Anne

Steve

Michele
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>The Senior Class</th>
<th>The Link Staff</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>FOUND</td>
<td>@ Velma's</td>
<td>Anywhere but CAO</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>IDENTIFIED BY / EVOKEs</td>
<td>Lateness</td>
<td>Stress</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WEARS</td>
<td>Whatever</td>
<td>Each other out</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CONSUMES</td>
<td>Haven</td>
<td>Krauzer's</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LOST WITHOUT</td>
<td>the lounge</td>
<td>White out</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BETENOIRE</td>
<td>S. Brunswick Police</td>
<td>Nick &amp; Quinn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>INTRIGUED BY</td>
<td>Life on the Outside</td>
<td>Deadlines</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FAVORITE EXPRESSION</td>
<td>&quot;Whatever you say Dipak...&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;That's so cruel!&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CAN YOU IMAGINE US?</td>
<td>Unified</td>
<td>Getting along w/ each other</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LAUGHS AT</td>
<td>Headmaster's seminar</td>
<td>Robbie's sense of humor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PASSION</td>
<td>Backstabbing</td>
<td>Destroying egos</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WILL PROBABLY END UP</td>
<td>Leveling Courses to make a parking garage</td>
<td>Running Herff Jones</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Do You Remember?

... Boys vs. Girls... doubles on the swings, forks, trading stickers... Mrs. Trapp in ASP... David Grillo: "What's that thing under your coat, my boy?"... "We go to PDS because it is the best"... Devlin Voorsanger... building the dam in second grade... Dr. Squash... Blairstown trips... The holy rock in 4th grade... Yoga with Mrs. Janson... Mrs. Roberts' class play, "Rhubarb..." the 4th grade operetta with Edith as Miss Peach... LEAP... Ethan & Nika as Joseph and Mary... Our western theme 4th grade graduation...
... Brad & Trip's record for the most detentions... Mr. Merle-Smith's ruler & his growl... Matt "Eagle Scout" Whitley... Mrs. Topp throwing recorders & "Poor Little Kitty Puss"... Greek plays... Lena's cigarettes... Ms. Freamon's wardrobe... Mike King's bruises from Connor... the bomb scare... Marna and her wardrobe... Barter day... Medieval Day... Dan spilling Mrs. Bannon's coffee... Mrs. De Lautres sex talks... 6th grade homeroom riots... Beaker in the garbage can... Salamander... Sondor's memorial headrest... G's ears... Mike "Spot" Paci... "consider the number 3"... 7th grade rafting... Mr. Kruger's stories... The Banishing Club... Mrs. Bannon smoking chalk... Mr. Dreylo... Love and Sex in plain language w/ Mr. Herr... 8th grade PDA (Public Display of Affection) crackdown... The Horse Sisters... Peter Siebele... Jay's juggling... Blairstown adventure... T. Manning's bar brawl... Izzy's nose ring... Bobby P's dating game parties... A not so "Wonderful Town"... Edith's roller skating parties...
Mr. McCaughan’s dots & x’s ... ski trips ... Mr. Rothwell the psycho teacher ... Rico Cullen ... The unnatural room ... Peer Group drinking scandal ... Alex D.’s Friday the 13th party ... Cabaret pie fight ... Camp Lou Henry Hoover ... the Binbastercl club ... Greg Rowen’s house ... our immense class debt ... our pathetic freshman attempt at the Halloween challenge ... Raisins ... the Olympics starring Young Dae ... Cinderella and the megapumpkin ... Sophomore Cotillion when all of the couples fought ... parking anywhere but the Senior Lot ... Clancy shaving his legs ... Mike H., Dipak & Scott’s exile from the lounge ... Velma’s parties ... Mrs. Rothrock’s whole class cut ... porno posters in the lounge ... Senioritis!
We finally did it! After three years of desperately attempting to claim victory in the Halloween Challenge, we the Seniors triumphed. Having worked our way up from humble freshman beginnings, this year we cleverly retold the traditional story of Cinderella. The Class of 1990’s stellar performance was voted superior to the freshmen (Under the Sea), sophomores (Fairy Tales), and the junior class’ portrayal of a Chinese New Year.

Never fear, underclassmen. We too experienced the agony of defeat in years past. This year’s Seniors proved that hours of preparation and dedication to a united grade can yield victory.
The Senior Halloween Challenge
The winds of change are always swirling. Teachers come and go with the seasons, but contrary to all stereotypes, the students remember each teacher, no matter how long ago. This is especially evident as we, the last class ever to be taught by Mr. Fowler Merle-Smith, fondly recall his presence at Princeton Day School.

When we entered the Middle School in 5th grade some of our classmates were placed in the care of Mr. Merle-Smith, a homeroom teacher, History teacher and English teacher. At first glance, his stature and yard stick intimidated the impressionable batch of Lower School graduates, but these fears were soon dissipated by 3 o'clock of our first day. During “Hinglish” periods, named for the overlapping History and English classes, we would learn the required curriculum, running the gambit from Eskimos to the reading of Scott O’Dell’s Island of the Blue Dolphins.

However, we not only learned from our textbooks, but we were graced with one of our greatest educational resources, Mr. Merle-Smith. He was an exceptional teacher. While precocious little 5th graders are easily bored, his homerooms and “Hinglish” classes kept us eternally enthralled.

Mr. Merle-Smith, the class of 1990 will always remember your yard stick, which you authoritatively carried around and slapped on desks to emphasize a point. Your life stories will always captivate us with their uniqueness and intrigue. Thank you for your dedication to the school and the love and care you displayed to each student and to each faculty member. And now as we depart from Princeton Day School, we remember the lasting impression you have made on our graduating class.
When our cars somehow wandered into the parking spots labeled “visitors only” it was Mrs. Skvir who issued warning after warning until we reformed. When senior lates piled-up beyond belief it was she who ruthlessly distributed pink slips. When lounge behavior got out of hand it was she who suspended several people’s lounge privileges earning the name, “Tassie the Terrible”, the czarina of the lounge. When senioritis posed possible problems it was she who did not preach to us, but spoke with the voice of reason saying, “Make the wise choice.”

When tragedy hit our grade it was Mrs. Skvir who provided a shoulder to cry on and helped us all through a difficult time. Mrs. Skvir, you have played an integral role in our senior year. Your title can not be named. Be it PDS parent, alumna (MFS ’62), teacher, Dean, or class advisor, you have gone beyond the call of duty.
Juniors

Amy Livingston, Paul Row, Kate Muccino, Sherri James, Brendan Lucey, James Hearney.


Freshmen
Nate Gilbert, Carolyn Crosby, Mike Frisland, Matt Dickson, Anne-Marie Bernhard, Cyrus Alphonse, Darcey Carlson, Jenny Baronian, Joe Goldberg, Michelle Boyd, Recca Friedman.

Jeb Gray, Nate Gilbert, Jesse Eaton, Cyrus Alphonse (again), Amanda Brese, Chrissy Gum, Nicole Gordon, Alissa Gabbe.
Manjari Shafro, Kate Koster, Nina Wolarsky, Julie Seltzer, Phil White, Jody Zagorin, Adam Petrick, Griff Braddock.

Matt Dickson, Josh Siegel, John Marshall, Dave Dickson, Dan Ragsdale, Stephen Siegel, Dennis Decore, Kyle Spells

Julie Simon, Ali Kemeny, Alison Lieberman, Paulina Nissenblatt, Emily Hoover, Courtney Eckhardt, Amanda Breese, Britte Lynam, Kim Nemirow, Anne-Marie Bernhard, Michelle Boyd.
Front Row: Ben Kuris, Scott Anzel; Second Row: Katie Koster, Jodi Zagorin, Alisa Gabbe, Adrienne Scholz, Phil White, Alex Wei, Joe Kardos, Cyrus Alphonse.

The Middle School
Eighth Grade

Seventh Grade


Sixth Grade


First Row: Lee Batcha, Jeffrey Overman, Eric Mihan, David Gintempo. Second Row: Mr. Rulon-Miller, Katherine Brown, Dana DeCore, Mary Waligunda, Jessica D'Altri, Chandler Fiohn, Emily Small, Karin Masciulli, Mrs. Daly-Rouse. Third Row: Jerry Su, Thomas Caranese, Peter Denby, Mr. Marcuard, Grey Jones, John Gardner, Turney Hall.


Fifth Grade

First Row: Gavin Jackson, Michael Zarzecki. Second Row: Mrs. Soloway, Senait Kassahun, Stephanie Resnick, Danielle Stramandi, Whitney Robinson, Carly Nemirov, Maria Soriano, Mrs. Danson. Third Row: Charles Bock, Michael Sicora, Margaret Pan, Stephanie Warde, Ashley Coelflesh, Josh Gilbert, Ted Chase, Benjamin Katz.
Fourth Grade

First Row:
Marguerita de Senna
David Bailey

Second Row:
Amanda Willard
Mike Bracken
Brooke Katz
Lauren Nugent
Ryan Lemerich
Heather Hall
Jud Stone
Mr. Zahner

Third Row:
John Podurgiel
Jeffrey Kurtz
Jake Dickson
Bright Limm

First Row:
Owen Sivitz
Bryan Newman

Second Row:
Kari Zarzecki
Sherri Davidoff
Leighanne Sadley
Alyssa Spiro
Cabral Brooks
Kevin Meehan
Shannon Coffey
Mrs. Leslee Atiram

Third Row:
John Paul La Bosco
Andrew Dean
Joe Nemiroff
Chris Conley

First Row:
Justin Gaylor
Grant Darling

Second Row:
Abigail Doyle
Daisy Bang
Chasi Annexy
Mrs. Bente Ott
Lee Gordon
Kendra Beagles
Lawson McNeil

Third Row:
Alex Cotton
Andrew Southern
Charles Pastore
Billy King
Ryan Thornton

First Row:
Owen Sivitz
Bryan Newman

Second Row:
Kari Zarzecki
Sherri Davidoff
Leighanne Sadley
Alyssa Spiro
Cabral Brooks
Kevin Meehan
Shannon Coffey
Mrs. Leslee Atiram

Third Row:
John Paul La Bosco
Andrew Dean
Joe Nemiroff
Chris Conley
Third Grade

First Row:
Chris Westcott
Shannon Rotunda
Jesse Brown

Second Row:
Johann Heubach
Ashley Marshall
Tina Flores
Meena Fernandes
Alice Pan

Third Row:
Matthew Soriano
Rose Insana
Maren Levine
Melissa Berger
Keri Bernstein
Ryan Carty
Christopher Gerry


First Grade: First Row: Andrew Dunnavant, William Funk, Peter Gerry, Matthew Levine, Clayston Myers. Second Row: Gerard Reddy, Jordan Nielsen, Sydne Levine, Timmy Lawrence, Mrs. Carty, Kimmie Friedman, Katie Leemerich, Alexis Byrne, Christopher Thompson.


Junior Kindergarten: First Row: Tony Hack, Christopher White, Charlie Wood, Derek Chase, Peter Rulon-Miller, Andrew Friedman, Luc Gur. Second Row: Mrs. C., Hopie Strockman, Lydia Beresford, Bethany Adams, Emily Gladden, Corey Sussman, Emily Starkey, Blair Lamb, Allison Marshall, Hollis Wansley, Mrs. T.
Walking down the hall at PDS is often compared to touring the United Nations. The arrival of the Spanish exchange students only two days into the school year followed by the French students only weeks later, and then finally the long-awaited Soviets flooded the school with new faces. We’ve also enjoyed the year-long visits of Germany’s Sae-Joon Kim and Yugoslavia’s Kristina Buic. Emma Purchase joined us in January to spend the remainder of the year at PDS. Your presence was immeasurably felt and we will miss you all!
Candlelight
The PDS Performing Arts Program proudly presents

THE FRONT PAGE
by Ben Hecht & Charles MacArthur

Herbert McAneny Theater
Princeton Day School
Preview: Wednesday, Dec. 6, 1989
Thursday, Dec. 6 - Saturday, Dec. 9, 1989
All shows at 8:00 p.m.
Admission $4

Cast

Wilson ....................................................... Sarah Foster
Endicott ..................................................... Brian Kohn
Murphy ....................................................... Navroze Alphonse
McCue ......................................................... Dan Safer
Schwartz ...................................................... Brendan Lucey
Kruger ......................................................... Dave Wise
Bensinger ..................................................... Matt Hurford
Mrs. Schlosser ............................................ Amanda Breenes
Diamond Louie .......................................... Tara Wildnauer
Hildy Johnson ............................................ Rebecca Hart (Weds. & Fri.)
Campbell Levy (Thurs. & Sat.)

Woodenshoes Eikhorn ................................ Alex deRavel
Jennie .......................................................... Julie Seltzer
Molly Malloy ............................................... Amy Livingston
Sheriff Hartman .......................................... Jonathan Clancy
Peggy Grant ................................................ Katharine Powell (Thurs. & Sat.)
George Grant ............................................... Rob Hall (Weds. & Fri.)
Mrs. Grant ................................................... Shara Feldman
Carla Grant .................................................. Sarah Beatty
Marla Grant .................................................. Sita Frederick
Mayor ......................................................... Jim Coley
Mayor's Aide ............................................... Adam Petrick
Mr. Pincus .................................................. Arne Knudson
Earl Williams ............................................. Tim McCullough
Walter Burns ............................................. Robert Powell
Frank, Deputy ............................................. Adam Petrick
Carl, Policeman .......................................... Harvey Bradley, Kyle Spells
David Maziarz XI
Won Kim XII
Velma Wong XII
Laura Welt XII
Tim McCollough X

Art Rotberg X
Activities
Peer Group
From Top to Bottom and Left to Right
Doc, Karen,
Katie, and Harvey
Kysha, Art, and Jim
Laura and Won
Doug and Stephanie
Sarah and David
Jeni and Robert
Chrisie and Jay
Michele and Paul
Ishitta and Dave
Jason and Janice
REL and Steve


Amnesty International: Jen Kim, Sarah Foster, Dan Safer, Adam Petrick, Joey Scott, Adrianne Wong, Sita Fredrick, Andrea Begel, Ramsay Vehslage, Becca Hart, Paul Epply-Schmidt, Joe Goldberg.

Third Row: Pauline Roberts, Jenny Kim, Sita Frederick, Nate Gilbert, Adam Petrick Fourth Row: Lem Ridley, Brendan Lucey, Kate
Marquis, ?, Mr. Jacobson, Jamie Francoiano, Philip White, Nika Skvir, Jay Espailat, Navrose Alphonse, Leslie Powell, Won Kim.

Computer Club: Mr. Bailey, Alex deRavel, Captain EO, Gregor Menasian, John Belanger, Sordip Mukherjee
Judiciary: Jean Chen, Ron Devilla, Ben Hohmuth, Jennie Santiago, Deepa Purushothamaa, Chris Lake, Nika Skvir, Won Kim.

French Club: Irene Kim, John Pope, Mike Yacht, Jen Kim, Carrie Zublatt, Mr. Epply-Schmidt, Alex deRavel, Campbell Levy, Graham Richmond, Jay Chen, Clay Braddock.


Russian Club: Won Kim, Leslie Powell, Nika Skvir, Alex deRavel, Robbie Biro, Kirk Heath, Zach Gursky.
Glee Club

Mock Trial: Liz Terrell, Mike Schragger, Sarah Beatty, Sita Frederick, Randy Zagorin, Carrie Zublatt, Stephen Pollard, Liz Ross
The Music Club: First Row: Abe Levine, Tameka Brooks, Sherri James, Jennifer Leach, Rod Philander Second Row: Paulash Moshen, Jason Posnock, Amy Livingston, Lem Ridley.

Sports
Second Row: Lisa Lake, Suzi Dolan, Kate Muccino, Rachel Bridgeman, Kidana Kassahun, Kysha "Mookie" White, Laura Perhach, Missy Collins, Sarah Berkman, Pauline Roberts.

State Champs

Varsity Tennis:

First Row:
Sharon Thomas
Aly Cohen
Elissa Marcus

Second Row:
Coach Stoltzfus
Natasha Datta
Stephanie Gendler
Alison Lieberman
Claire Brown

J.V. Tennis:

First Row:
Susan Welt
Sarah Beatty
Joey Scott
Colleen Priory
Missy Parker

Second Row:
Stacey Namm
Stephanie Mann
Carin Moonan
Kristina Buic
Laura Welt
Arielle Krebs

Boys Varsity Cross-Country (Prep B Champs — nice to show up for your picture) Chris Bixler, Matt Kramer, Justin Geisel, Andy Moyer, Jamie Francamoro, Young Dae Kim, Jason Hollander, Tim McCollough, Shanti Kulkarni, Randy Zagoria, Jerry McMullen.
Winter Sports


Boys J.V. B-Ball: Matt Rothfleisch, Dan Ragsdale, Mike Yacht, Larry, Justin Geisel, Scott Anzel, Jason Powell, Fred Saab, Niranjan Sundaram, Moe, Mike Laudenburger, Scott Feldman, Curly.

Famous Last Words

Doc
"Spit out your gum!"

Mrs. Shepherd
"You obviously have no idea what is going on."

Mrs. Skvir
"The Senior Class is getting out of control!"

Rev
"Be good, have fun, and don't get caught."

Mrs. H-L
"You're driving me crazy!"

Mrs. Rothrock
"Okay, friends . . ."

Mr. Newell
"Theter times delter X"

Art
"(Yawn)"

Mr. Alling
"That has no relevance to this topic . . . Next question?"

Mr. Mig
"Relax there . . . Relax there . . . Don't panic . . . Don't panic."

Mrs. Venable
"I admit it"

Mrs. Olecka
". . . the focus . . ."

Mr. Lawrence
"I want you to do your homework this time . . . really."
Heads of School: Sara Schwiebert, Art Aaronson, Mary Williams.

Admissions Staff: Diane Rosenberg, Kathy Jamieson, Pat Osander.
College Guidance: Mickey Shriver, Marge Whalen.

Deans of Students: Carl "Rev" Reimers, Tassie the Terrible.

U.S. History: Bill Stoltzfus, Seth Baranoff, Eamon Downey, Scott Spence, Gary Lott, Anne Rothrock. (Get a bigger office!!)


M.S. English: clockwise: Mimi Danson, Samuel Finnel, Gayle Cadzow, Susan Rouse, Sally Gilbert.

M.S. History: Elizabeth Rizza, James Atkeson, Pat Cross, Karin Scorzett, H. Denise Ross, Bette Soloway, Diane Rosenberg.

M.S. Science: Dave Reeve, Tom Drake, Gayle Henkin, Jane Grigger, Barbara Von Mayrhoaser, Deirdre Bannon.

Library Staff: Catherine Miller, Sharon Wheedon, Phyllis Bailey, Bunny Webb.

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

Music Department: Craig Denison, Jan Westrick, Frank Jacobson, Louise Topp, Deborah Kilmer.
Administration:
Cindy Shapiro
Duncan Alling
Dan Skvir
David Bogle
Bev Williams
Jan Baker
Art Aaronson
Sara Schwiebert
Mary Williams

Development
Office:
Jan Noonan
David Bogle
Ruta Smithson
Linda Stefaneli
Ann Wiley
Pete Buck
Nancy Young
Missing: Hope Cottin, Dan Skvir.

Registrar: Ms. Kashmar.

Secretaries:
Darlene Burns
Esther Nichol
Wendy Varga
Barbara Brent
Dale Fosyth
School Nurse: Charlene Elmore

Bookstore Lady: Janice Osborne

Physical Education: Mark Adams, Jill Thomas, Kim Bedesem, Suzanne Brinkerhoff, Rome Campbell.
Marie Kennedy's Kitchen Krew.

Marvelous Maintenance Men.
IN LOVING MEMORY OF SR. CLASS REP.

Mark Winstanley


Love,

The Athletic Association: Jan Baker, David Ragsdale, Sarajane Matelson, Debbie Klein, Velma Wong, Rachel Bridgeman, Ara Baronian, Julie Roginsky, Sarah Berkman, Jason Bilanin, Jesse Eaton, Dan Ragsdale
p.s. The business office — Try to check the front circle more often for illegal parking. It's just a personal suggestion. Ha! Ha!

How to Hula Hoop and maybe someday you can skate as well as I can. I'll miss you, well, maybe I have but my excuse is that I just ran out of space on this ridiculously over-priced link ad. Thanks to all. It's been cool, "Some are like water, some are like the heat. Some are the

much you mean to me. It's hard to say but easy to write. Keep in touch. I love you. Clancy: Who the hell would have thought we'd be friends: We are and I like it. Try to eat a bit more, smoke/drink

of all we have been through together and all that we have achieved, I know one thing. I couldn't have done it alone. "Quiescently Frozen Dairy Confections.: Nights at Mike's house. "No butter, we can

Hair grow out and don't change. Rags: There are a few things which come to mind when I think of all we have been through together, (1) Your "verbatim" memory — one of these days your head WILL explode. (2) Your eating habits — Don't ever change — I really mean that but thank God for napkins. (3) Bring one of the greatest guys I will ever know. You were always there for me. I could always talk to you honestly and openly and in that truthful way you would laugh in my face and critique me until I cried. But seriously, you always listened, or at least did an excellent job of acting like you did. I love ya Dave and I mean that with all of my heart. We will be together until the day I kill you (probably in a freak driving mishap.) Speaking of freak driving mishaps... Mike We have been through it all... Let's see, I picture two geeks walking around the school. A tall white one and a short and rather handsome Indian one. It is obvious that they are inseparable. Then comes the quantum leap to the upper school and the ever present question, "Why won't we cool?" then the question changes to "how to cool be we as cool as cooler?" Most definitely was not our style. We had some good, well interesting times. "Oh ar- Bastard Row Mike Ross!", "Let's go out on the roof armed with Bogels and Coke!! Sh! The birds will hear us", strange things happen when we sit together. Don't they? You were great (and still are). Mike, look it's a honors! Mike, no more bricks please. "Digging boats out of the woods" well, officer, I don't really have my license. Mike, what I think of all we have been through together and all that we have achieved, I know one thing. I couldn't have done it alone. "Quixotically F,amish Daily Confections. Nights at Mike's house. "No butter, we can

use the lard, can't wear (excellent cookies), rolling down the stairs, Superbowl Sunday, Velma's party — we had better get out of here! "My god, it's a cop! Put away the light." I've never been searched before!" "It's Captain " I love you, guys. Well, actually to be honest, I am scared of you guys. What am I going to do without you? We will never lose touch. I promise: Amy: Thanks for listening and I am not such "a flanner. You are an awesome person and there is nothing that needs to be changed. Well, maybe a little more hair. The Class of 1990: Best of Luck. I enjoyed being your Pres. I hoped you enjoyed it as much as I did. To everyone else whose name is not mentioned I have not forgotten you. "No Man" and you ain't. "Robert did you ever rent a movie called Romeo and Juliet II?" You are a good guy. Try not to change. Learn to drive a Laser like it should be. I'll miss you. Mr. ES: thanks for

Dudes the longest four years of my life are finally over. I don't know how to say goodbye. To all who made this PDS-hell a little more bearable. Thanks guys... Alisha: you are so special! What am I going to do without you next year? You are my best friend. I love you. Val: bonding, BIF, Bif, Chip, tan on beach, admin. friends(?), Nurse Chair, Val, Conner, our office, Camp Loo, Henry, Hoover, airplane, geeks. Your so Val. I love you. Dam: Workhorse, Johnson Biography, kick step. Have any gun? AP: We're so

Bond! I miss you. Ed: PB II Mr. Congeniality, Nutcracker Jeff Oram, Mark Molineaux, Greg's, my long problems, your good advice, I love you, O... just pretend I'm your Mom. D.C.: Linda Grove, Members Only, the Zoo, cruets, gossipping, fashion advice, Morven, Kermit, Izzy, history blowouts, morning medleys, + Rob's hair (Agh) Well, Brunswick Buddy, I'm going to miss you next year. Mich: sneaking out, Gabriel, our admirers, Fresh. yr. + P-con review! I love you! You're the best. Bob & Kys: physics of sex, partying at P.U. Fraanch, Zela, ho-jays, u-turns in the middle of intersections, raptis, I ain't mini skirt, Mr. 'Stayin Alive' Ritter, b-ball Don't trip. Too bad... I'll miss committing crimes with you guys. Clancy: Darty a Krauzers, smooth legs. Straighten out UR awesome Janice: teacher from hell, take math our horny friend (Where was she the whole week?) I'm really going to miss you. M+D: Thanks, I love you! To anyone I forgot through a blatantly stupid oversight... Too Bad I love ya. To those who made my life more hellish (you know who you are) I hope all the same for you. If you happen to be down the shore + see a tan blonde in a hot red sports car heading for the waves, smile + think good thoughts — it's probably me! Cheers!
Dearest Jay,

"4-3-2-1 Pathos!!!"

Only 18 years! Wait, we're not ready! It's not enough time to make sure that we've taught or given you all we can. To tell you how very much you are loved. To say goodbye to our little boy who's suddenly grown. Where did the years go? There aren't enough words to tell you what you mean to each of us.

You are the delight of our lives. You are the very best of brothers. Jill will miss your teasing and talks, Meagan your tickling, and Lauren your hugs (S... touch. Your grandparent's pride in your accomplishments both personal and academic is repeated often in both the Swedish and Spanish communities. As your parents, we can only say thank you for being you. You have always been a constant source of joy, love, and pride in our lives. Your sensitivity and independence, warmth and laughter, sincerity and sense of justice have been a part of you since you were a child. Your future, wherever it takes you, we know will be filled with the goodness of life.

It's time now to say goodbye to Princeton Day School, where for the last six years, you have blossomed. They were warm, wonderful years full of wonder, learning, and growing. Most importantly, they were years of lasting friendships with teachers and students alike. Each with its own gift of truth and sharing. Very special friends, like Robert will continue beyond these years and the sorrow of Mark's death and the spirit of his friendship will always have a place in your heart.

College, like your high school years, will also pass very quickly. Take each day as a gift — use it to its fullest — learn as much as you can, laugh as much as you can, enjoy and grow in the lessons you learn. Share a lot, love a lot, listen a lot and remember your family. Please write, pick up your room, sort your laundry, eat well, study, drive carefully, respect yourself and others, don't spend all your money at once, call home, etc., etc., etc.

Cherish today, Jay, and share the bittersweet joys of graduation with your classmates with our sincere congratulations to each of them and you.

May God continually bless your life as He has ours, with you.

Love,

Mom and Dad
Michy — Belgrade, Namit, Weisel, etc. (I could go on for years). Where to begin? We’ve grown so much from those ponytailed girls at Breezy Point. We kept our tenth grade promise of “shaking together” and look what it grew into. I can’t imagine not having you around, everything changed so much since we met. There are too many memories. Mushker was the binding to it all though, our other life. I’ll miss our endless mailbox notes, roof rales, and mallsprees. I could never doubt your sincerity, I know it is always there. You’re the only one to trust with everything. What else can I say that you don’t already know? I love you — Isure.

Becky — It all started at Sunday School, when we taught together. We became so close. Remember Seth & David, Conclaves, Great Balls of Fire, mold, Clothing trading, and all our men. You know how important you are to me and what you’ve done to help me when I needed you. I’ll miss you next year, but I know we’ll keep in touch. We have something too special — not to. I love you sweetie. Rel — Hi, is this ip Buzzard? Your car or mine? So much — the spoon, Chicago, accidents with Jeff Z & DW, Hi — I’ve never heard anything about you (NOT). I have a feeling that our plethora of phone bills won’t recede next year. We’ve been through so much. You’re so different — thank for showing me Arielle’s way of life. I love you for it.

Edith bean — my little c-rag — how sorry i am about the driving problems. We did enjoy the Electric Playground with our clue phases, oh and how good we are at finding houses. I’ll miss your dirty mouth — I love you. Lesy — or Leslie? Your qualified for the fab 5, Nag and the prom. I’ll find your jacket in Helsinki. You’re too tense — listen to some showtunes. Jason — we’re so bended. I’m so glad we learned to trust eachother. You know how important you are. Never lose that talent of shopping for birthday presents (leave ALL tags on!). I know we’ll always be close. Dan — lets pick our other’s weeds. Sorry that I almost lost your car in a towaway zone. My mom — your mom. I’m going to miss you too much, we’ll talk from 8-0. David — I’m so glad we worked things our junior year. I’ll miss our SC free and our gossip conversations. Never stop petting things. We’ll never forget the psychotic lady that reared ended me. Love ya.

Mike — Math, Econ. Photo. I know about the back in my tire. I’m not mad. Keep persuading Mrs. Rothrock and keep the blue cruis­ering vessel and yar passion for fruit Paul — I’m glad we’re starting to become close. Cohen — I’m glad you’re almost over him. Yar too good for that. Keep your open mind. I love you for it, I’m glad we’re such great friends. Jeni — Nick wants ya. I’m glad we became so close even though you’re too cool to come to Yardley Buttercup. P is so sexy and the eyes. We must never let up our secret. I love you honey. Liz — Dork, I could say so many more but Alex brought us closer together even though we both wanted him, so don’t hide it. Even though we don’t talk too much I know you’re always there. Lindsey — or should I say geekball, putz. . . Had PMS lately? I’ll never forget your rabbit peering on me. Friday lunches are the best, even though you’re the worst luck for my car. I love you anyway. Julie T — Nice to leave math. Yes — you finally came to Yardley. Johnny will always keep us close. I love you honey. Keep holding hands. Christie — I would never ignore you. Teddy of Lily? You, me & Julie must do a movie soon. I’ll miss you next year.

Jason — we’re so bonded. I’m so glad we learned to trust eachother. You know how important

you are at finding houses. I’ll miss your dirty mouth — I love you. Lesy — or Leslie? Your qualified for the fab 5, Nag and the prom. I’ll find your jacket in Helsinki. You’re too tense — listen to some showtunes. Jason — we’re so bended. I’m so glad we learned to trust eachother. You know how important you are. Never lose that talent of shopping for birthday presents (leave ALL tags on!). I know we’ll always be close. Dan — lets pick our other’s weeds. Sorry that I almost lost your car in a towaway zone. My mom — your mom. I’m going to miss you too much, we’ll talk from 8-0. David — I’m so glad we worked things our junior year. I’ll miss our SC free and our gossip conversations. Never stop petting things. We’ll never forget the psychotic lady that reared ended me. Love ya.

Mr. Lee: Thanks for all of your help in math. I would never have gotten through it without you. Take care of Little Fatty. Do you think Frenchy and Pierre will get together? Paul: Thanks for the position in P.A.P. and a great recommendation. The hand cramps were a thrill (your long notes!!!) Alison, Sherri, Lem, Cindy: Lunch buddies! The banana joke was an everlasting source of amusement. Brendan: It was interesting and an experience that I wish upon no

me. Thanx. M & D — Thanx for forcing me to come to PDS, I love you for it. The Class of ’90 — So much has happened and I’m glad that we’re all finally so close.

Love

Always. Elissa
CONGRATULATIONS
ERIC!
YOU’RE OFF TO GREAT PLACES!
STOP TO HAVE FUN ALONG
THE WAY!
LOVE, MOM, DAD, AND DARCEY

Janice: Well, what do I say ... There’s so much. We’ve been through it all, from our S. Swings, to the J.S. chronicles, to trashing your sister’s apartment (or was that ourselves?). Made any salads lately? Oh! I forgot you like ice cream ... I couldn’t have made it without you. You know me better than anyone else ever will. We might be away from each other soon, but we’ll never be “without” each other! Keep enjoying words and always remember ... SMILE! Juli: At Last! We’re done! I know one person who won’t be back on Thanksgiving ... What would UA do without us ... Math, English, Spanish — Together we whined. I’ll miss our nervous breakdowns on the phone and late night procrastination ... Thanx for being patient with me and listening to all the complaints (we understand each other so well) and thanx for the cupcakes (even though they were a bit OLD — j.k.). Lindsay: I know you! I know you! ... Twelve years — What the @#$!
Were we thinking? It was fun though — the Barbymobile, trading stickers Annie W., Tina, writing notes, Kevin Bacon, Berry’s sweat pants! Playing guitar on the way to Vt., Mr. Merle-Smith’s talks with Janice’s sister, I could go on ... I’ll never forget any of it. You are my oldest friend! Jay: Well, we did it and we lived! I wouldn’t have had it any other way. Buddy, you’re so great. Happy Hanukkah! Dan: Thanx for the Juicy-Fruit. You and me and our intense study habits — we definitely have the best method! Jason: My long lost lab partner. Those were the days! What is gravity? ... Yes, we are so close; aren’t we? I’ll be visiting you at P-Town. Elissa (Teddy G.): Remember Tony Tortellini? Jonny D. shot himself ... You’re so funny, baby! I’ll miss your humor, yo V.D! Cookie: Thanx for letting me rag on you! You’re my favorite snob — never change! Jeni: Those days in Killington, the 101 different facial expressions, following the yellow books. Mr. Ach, Rice’s — we had a great time! Timory: Ski trips are our forte. That’s me — Good S—t! I hope you find your bill soon! Isheeta: Poetry Festivals Humm? Keep Writing! Liz: Mac and Joe, sitting in a tree — you know the rest. Nika: Never stop laughing! Julie H.: sunbathing on the slopes. Tell me if he’s a Ho J. Julie H., Michele, Theresa: Remember! My P-Group; Thanx, I had a great time! My math Class: It was some kind of fun (Mr. B. — nice socks). Beth, Amy, Coach, Lylah, Laurie H., Paul, Stephen, Delby B., Debbie K., Alyse, Mrs. V., Mrs. H., Tara, Becky, Chris, Arielle, David C., and everyone else: It was great! I’ll miss you all. Mom, Dad, and Scott: Thanx for everything! I love you.

“I’ve got nothing left to do but smile, smile, smile.”
Paula and Glenda — Well we’ve finally made it! We’ve shared so much, and you’ve both been such an important part of my life. Paula: I’ll always remember your flightiness, your sarcasm, and your craziness. You are my crack partner and my best friend. And you were always (well, almost always) there for me. Always remember the wonderul times we’ve shared together. I love you, Glenda, I’m still upset because you called me T-bone! And I know what you are thinking right now, “You be alright!” I’ll always remember our cake conversations: “Can I have some?” “No! Get your own cake!” Thank you for being there when I really needed you. I love you. Mrs. Reed, your knowledge and strength has taught me so much about myself as a black woman. Your everlasting support has taught me the importance of perseverance and pride. I’ll love you forever. Keisha White, you crazy girl. I’m so glad we became friends. Watch your hair in the rain! Debbie B. and Asheda, it’s been wonderful getting to know you two this year. Always remember our Tuesday lunch dates. Matt F. and Jay Chen, you both are crazy drivers — need I say more? Robert Baril — Keep that jolly smile on your face! (Are you happy now that I’ve acknowledged you?) To all the participants of the 1987 “Castro-tour”: Remember the Hellish nightmare. Cookie and Lindsay, we must go back to Mallorca. Chris M., take care of your nails! To the class of 1990, I wish all of you the best of luck!

Luv,
Terri

To Theresa and Glenda

My girls,

... We Outta Here!!!

LOVE YOU,

PAULA

1990

T-Bone and Paula — Even if there was enough paper to write everything down, who the hell would have the time. After 7 years of having you two to hang out with, I don’t know how I’m going to act when I get to college and realize that you guys won’t be there. Always remember, cake, Molly McButter, Chavani, “Look at da mama”, the origin of the name T-Bone, the countdown, Bill, do the mallot and New Kids on the hood, PMS Queen, math class and so much more... I’m gonna miss ya. Kysha — thanks to Black Writers we became friends and we’ve shared lots of jokes and cracks along the way. Well Mooky, stay black, Mrs. Reed — You’ve taught me that I really can do anything. I put my mind to, along with a lot of other things that I’ll never forget. Chris and Matt — Let’s do lunch, but don’t forget to buckle up. It’s been all too real, you guys are great, just don’t ever invite us to Chuck’s again! Sammy — Please, don’t get kicked out before 12th grade. Peace Rican! Tony — Don’t worry, your secret is safe with me. Those talks on the bus were bugged out especially the Eddie Murphy jokes and talkin’ Billenese Julie H. — Your house was bad luck for me, but I still loved all the sleepovers and pool parties. Sixth grade with you was the best. Steve P. — We can take this outside. Mom — You’re my inspiration and I love you more than anything or anyone in this world. Will V. — We’ve shared so much in the past two years. You’ll always be a part of me. I love you. Everyone else — I haven’t the time, space nor money to go on. Goodbye and goodluck to the class of ’90.

See ya
Glenda

Terri — (Satisfied?) — Remember all the good times? From the first time you forced those potato chips I knew we’d have a wonderful relationship that would last. Glenda — What can I say? You are the greatest. Find some more “yo’ mama” jokes. Never forget 9th grade math. Chris M. and Matt F. — Get married guys you’d be perfect. Matt, take perception classes, I could see you as the director of the D.M.V.! Tony M. — Get some! That’s all I can say, babee. Sammy B. — Stay cool, word up! Mrs. Reed — Thanks for being there and bringing some beat to P.D.S. Janice A. — You were my first friend, I’ll never forget you. Mr. Lee — Thanks for supporting our M&M business. Jon Clacy — Hey what do you give to the man who has everything? Cigarettes, of course! Mr. Page’s Pre-Calc class — Guys I still say that everything I ever wanted to know was not in this class! Ms Shrifer/Ms Whalen — I wouldn’t be in college without your help. Mrs. Webb/Mrs. Bailey — You taught me how to lower my voice (hah, hah). Ms. B. — What a “strenuous” aerobics class we had. Kysha W. — Almost forgot you, stop dating people’s brothers. Look for me this summer and don’t forget to do da “mallot!” Mommy and Daddy — Without you there would be no me. Gary R. — What I want to tell you can’t be put in this book, love you babies! P.D.S. Class 1990 — through loss we found unity. We’ve come a long way, babes! — Paula
JEN, WE LOVE YOU

CONGRATULATIONS

Love,

Mom, Dad & Greg

Lindsay: Don't it always seem to go that you don't know what you've got till it's gone? How many times have you picked me up and helped me along? Too many to count. Where is Nicaragua anyway? Remember math? Me neither. Slooo fly, don't bother me. God, have we had our share of B.S. or what? You are truly a special person. Thanx for all the smiles. Don't change. I love you so much! Jeni: Are there any guys out there? Shots and more shots! Old Grandad in my kitchen rough nights at your house. Lucky Charms memories. There is too much to recall. Thanks for everything Jen. You're an awesome friend. Jules: No one makes me laugh as hard as you. Flying forks at church, Propa P.H. fights, running home from reunions, dancing with Tripp and Ed... Pennington guys what a nightmare. Thanks for all your love and always being there. "Crazy days in mid-July..." I love Mark Speck! Hanging from the Jeep. Jimmy Buffett lives! So, what do you think Mom — Jesus is calling? Nikas: Zach traumas, Joby — what a guy. Lawnaster, brokedown car, looking for Z.G. at Nautilus, sneaking out, hitting my car, orgasm reports, gay parents, study buddy, snack bar trips. Oh... How so many! Hockey, Gossip! I love you and let the good times roll. Zach: You're such a stud! Stay sober at college please. Please do a split for me! Stay a "well honed" athlete and Ed... I'm finally out of here... Yeah. Come visit me. Good luck. Love ya. Mom and Dad: Thanks for giving me my space and at the same time being there when I needed you! You've put up with so much of my B.S. I love you guys so much and I'll miss you incredibly next year!

"Now hear this my friends, I'll never be the same again." — Depeche Mode. Debbie K: Hey Doc, L.H.S. fences, our national hero, soccer players, pepper. I love your hair! Velma's 'cup' what minute is it? poetry, big frustrations, A&P tests, can't wait to get out. Mark: hey pretty boy, changes, sorry about my accent, please write bigger. English, wind beneath by wings, goody and doody, thanks for making me believe in myself, I'm mis and I love you. Stephanie: hey Brew, Ralphing Pines, Shopping, bowling, comp letters, Sex, Lies and Videotape, rich creamy fudge. Last: concert, rings, fences, buddy, I'd feel my, workers, gravy. Scott: drivers ed — need I say more? for all the abs you have given me over the past 4 years, thanks... I think your tests demoted jokes always kept me going, money, money,.conditions and leather forever, 6-9 on the road. Rachael: tammy a pal for life, Dream Team, aces. did you walk into a movie? trust me, I don't understand. I wish you the best of luck next year and I'll better write. Laleea: the Debbie Gibson of India. I'll always remember our deep talks in the car. Dave B: I know you (love working in the bookstore, the past 4 years) have been the best with you as my partner. Best of luck at Penn! Sure part. doe oh ok, peace in the family, relettering, jellyfish woman, shaving, Michelle who's your buddy? I stay you, wars with Grace 2 knives, almost killed on your b-day, aka appo raba? Ame: Hey Spam, good luck and KIF. I'll miss you. Lysh: hi b, 15 years — oh me god, meeting, what meeting. I'll have them to you by... Laura. We all the way from nursery school and still talking. Robbi-ah by-bye, I mean wave, when parties, I didn't mean to bother you. Wow! I'm glad I got to know you. Good luck, and don't let L-ville burn down. Best of Luck to: Anca, Dave W., Kyle, Jen Kim, Anne Marie, and Trixie — I hope you guys have fun. Ms. Baker: Thanks for all of your support during the past 4 years. Bennett: Thanks for always being there for me. I really love you. I know I haven't always shown it, but I do. Mom and Days: last but certainly not least — for all of your love, guidance and support I thank you. It wasn't always easy but we made It — right? Thanks for always being there and I'll miss you both next year.

"Amen to anything which brings a quick return to my friends." — Martin L. Gore

Love,

Lizzy B.
CONGRATULATIONS!

To our very special CHRISTIE.

We love you alot and are very proud of you. Best of luck in the future.

Mom, Dad, and Scott

Dear Lee,

You have become all we'd hoped you'd be: caring, bright, sensitive. Continue to follow dreams from PDS and Chewonki to wherever they lead. We love you and are very proud of you've done.

Mom, Dad and Eric

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE CLASS OF 1990 from
GREEK SALAD
GREEK SOUVLAKI

9:00 AM TO 1:00 AM
7 DAYS

HOAGIE AVEN
242 NASSAU ST.

921-7723

ICE CREAM & CHOCOLATE
119 NASSAU STREET AS PALMER SQ. WEST
924-3322
PRINCETON, N.J. 08542

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE CLASS OF 1990 FROM

Dear Lee:

Congratulations to our oldest grandchild! We are so proud of you. You give us great hope for the future.

Love Always,

Nona and Grandpa

Dear Lee,

This is a very special way for us to say how much we love you and how very proud we are of you.

Much Love,

Bubbie & Zaidie

Dear Lee

You have become all we'd hoped you'd be: caring, bright, sensitive. Continue to follow dreams from PDS and Chewonki to wherever they lead. We love you and are very proud of you've done.

Mom, Dad and Eric
Congratulations to the first graduating PDS class of the 1990’s.

May the decade be inspiring and rewarding for each of you.

Duncan W. Alling

Debby,

May you continue to bring a ray of sunlight into the lives of all those you touch . . . just as you have to ours.

We love you,
Tim, Mom and Dan

Pauly

Even though we never get along, I never for a moment stopped loving you.

Lots of Love,
Your Sister,
Anupa

P.S. I am moving into your room!
Good luck at Princeton, Jason H.

It has been with joy and pride that we have watched you grow and learn, Lylah. You have given us alot of delightful memories to cherish over the years. As you venture into the world remember — we love you and we are with you every step of the way.

Love,
Mummy, Daddy, Navroze & Cyrus

We have watched you blossom into a beautiful young lady. As you go through life — remember, always strive to touch the stars, secure in the knowledge that you are surrounded by those who love you.

Mamaji, Greenpa, SaMasti, and Grand Kaku
Dear Laura,

We are very proud of you and all your accomplishments.

What a pleasure it has been to watch you grow from a beautiful baby to a beautiful, mature woman!

Congratulations to you and all your friends in the class of 1990.

With all our love,

Mom, Dad, Susan & Karen

To our dearest Laura,

Congratulations!

We are very proud of you.

Love,
Grandma Gertrude Grandma Florie & Grandpa Ben
To Mom and Dad: Thanks for everything, Whatever. My Physics class: What were we thinking? Mrs. H: I know that I was obnoxious, but I really did learn a lot from you, thanks. Mr. Cara: I probably owe more to you than anybody else. Stop smoking. Murray: Just for show!
Doug: All the best, and don’t screw it up. Bud: School is hell. Lazy Leopard says hi. Bud: seven years? Bad movies, front row seats and most importantly, Pigdog. Sporty: We never did get hungover. Thanks for getting me a taxi. We never did mix up a batch of cerveza, con gaseosa. Kysh: You da man. Sij: we’re chillin’. Wanton Fiend: Do the head thing. Dipps: Remember when you shut Mark’s hand in the door of my truck? Kirk: Is this flammable?
Mrs. Roberts’ Fourth Grade Class: Remember when I got to carry Julie Becker around on a leash? Nyier: I don’t know what I’ll do without you to make me breakfast. Dan: . . . and there was much rejoicing. Robert: Nine years and counting. Keep in touch. “Whenever you feel like criticizing anyone, just remember that all the people in this world haven’t had the advantages that you’ve had.” — F. Scott Fitzgerald.
Adios Amigos, Ramsay

Bobby P.: 9th grade Peer Group, The Bug, Skating, AFI Spanish (all four years), La Vaca, Ch-s-s-pita, “that day” (my 18th), assembly candy fortification, me on hockey skates, your mom calling me Phan. You’re so special to me Bob — keep in touch forever! Sij: Snufalupagus, Snoopy, bowling, cement parking markers, Cyro’s at 10, Italian Stallions & heavy breathing, you unpacking my camp stuff, rich, creamy fudge, Doe, Naught, and whatever else you say! Claire: tennis “worse for you”, shoulder ice, very stupid jokes. “We spent 4 years prostrate to the higher mind, got our paper, now we’re free.” Bush: Spring Lake, Sea of Love, salad dressing, Karate, Guy the waiter, Espanol, and that hot romantic scene at PDS!
Paul: the perfect way to nail those seniors that don’t sign out — fire alarm! your Mercedes & my bug — Putt, Putt, lunches, PG, steak sandwiches, Baubles and me learning stick! Pak: My Pres., “We’re going shoppin’”, bear slippers, plaid socks, We’ve seen a lot of rough times babe, but friendship will prevail! Jay: Getting lost trying to find 95 South, painted medians, Scaggsville, bladders, Rodolpho’s Thanks — for always being there for me, whenever I needed you. Mark: Purple Toupee, TheThe, Otto, Vroom-Vroom, Mgruff, and “There was this bear, and he went in a bar . . .” Mike P.: front hall bench, The Dip Club, couches from hell . . . Mike H.: Singing in the photolab, Andy Smith breaking your foot, my wonderful parking at the garage in Princeton, Women drivers are awesome! Jason: You gurul! Our classes with Mr. Lott, Dip Club Lives! Reunion 1994! Doug: I totally disagree with you, absences. PG #10, your BS, sex, bricks . . . Aly: Don’t get cocky, Let’s do it. Love in an Elevator, Baby Don’t Forget My number. The Book of Questions, tennis underwear (your lack of it) our mascot (AK), Ho-Ho’s and Gatorade. Muti and Da-a-a-ad: Thank you for everything, especially since no one ever told you your cute little baby Beewah would get so big. I love you. De Boy: Good luck lil’ bro — at PDS or anywhere. To Everyone else I left out — thanks for a great 4 years, but don’t let the good times stop now — Keep In Touch. XOXOXO — Beewah (Stephanie)
Congratulations Elissa,
We’re so proud of you.
To the class of 1990 — good luck!
Keep those phone calls coming!
Lots of love,
Mom, Dad, and Julie

Randy,

You did it! Wow! Frankly, I’m amazed! Look,
I want to apologize for the stupid fights in the
morning — how many did we have! Next year,
I’ll be the one yelling at 7:30! Good Luck!
You’re the best brother any sister could ever
have! Oh, I almost forgot —

GIANT’S RULE
(Got that?)

Love,
Jodi

P.S. I’m gonna miss my best friend!

Love,
Samantha

Dear Randy,

CLIMB EVERY
MOUNTAIN!

ALL OUR LOVE!
Mom & Dad
Grandma &
Grandpa

Love,
Jodi

Samantha
Trenton Neurological Surgeons Assoc. P.A.

Congratulates

Janice Maria Abud
on her graduation
from Princeton Day School

Dr. and Mrs Ariel Abud

Congratulations, Clay!
Best Wishes to You
and the
Class of '90

Love,

Mom, Dad, & Griff
You’ve Come a Long Way

and

We’ve Loved Every Minute of It!

With all of our love and admiration,

Mom and Dad

Robert,

You’re a hard act to follow, but don’t worry, I can manage it! Thanks for being there.

Love,

Katharine

Congratulations
Robert
and

The Class of 1990
Dear Jason,

We love you very much and wish you the best of everything in your future endeavors! Congratulations to you and the class of 1990!

All our love,

Mom and Dad
Grandma & Grandpa Berman
Pop-pop & Grandma Posnock

Robbie,
Our baby graduates!
It cannot be true.
Congratulations and lots of luck. We are very proud of you and will miss you more than you would imagine.

Mami, Apu, Peter, Nanana and naturally,

Fletch
CONGRATULATIONS
TO THE
CLASS OF 1990
FROM
THE TOTARO FAMILY

Mom and Bob: I know I'm not the most verbal teenager, but I want to thank you for all you've taught and given me. Because of you, I'm independent, self-confident, and able to handle most anything. If you had pampered me, I wouldn't be this healthy now. I love you guys and I can't thank you enough.

Dad: Remember that bratty little kid who went home after only a week with you? Ha, now look at me, still the same. Thanks for being a best friend. I talk to you more easily than most people. Thanks for being a role model for me; someone I can look up to.

Shel: I love you sis. Thanks.

Sarah: I don't know where we'll be when you read this but you know where I hope we'll be. You have been my best friend, one I know I can always talk to. We've had a few skirmishes, but the good times we've had, have made up for a thousand of them. Thanks.

Everyone Else: If you ever need a diving instructor in 3 or 4 years, call me. I should be in Bora-Bora or the Caribbean.

Bye Doug + Nika

Kirk

For all those moments that we said are for the yearbook, I can't remember them, so here it is —

Cook: How can I put into words all the memories we've had together? From Barbie mobile at your house to Friday night gigs at JJ's. 8th grade — The Beach and MD — we're such dorks! I'm really going to miss you next year. Who's going to analyze all those cheesy men, group, drunk loads of coffee (alcohol of course), stuff their face with VP Cookies, take three hour study breaks to GW's, and stay up till 2 am studying with me? We've been friends since 4th grade, and time matters? I love you, Jen. Here's to Marlborough '87 — the start of a new tradition — surrounded with friends. Beach Haven summertime. And of course — mishaps, comments, and deep talks after a long night of partying. Well I've passed my heart out to you, and you will put up with me, just like a family member. Thanks for always listening. Have fun. — Lizz. After every year I always say we made it, we'll be seniors next year. Here's to Donor on your kitchen floor — the whole bag. — Magic! You never did show up! Breaking the window so I could have a party, big trip '89, class trip '90 (excess Mr. Migs) — shooing away with Mr. K. New Years Eve '90 at Benes. Hey Liz, I'll see you at reunion buddy! I love you, Jules: we're so alike — antisocial and fun with men. Remember Penn parties — even if I ditched you — I'm not. We are the same. — Dungeness. Parties at my house — you always hook it up! Here's to reunions '88, '89. We've had a few skirmishes, but the good times we've had have made up for a thousand of them.

Sarah: I don't know where we'll be when you read this but you know where I hope we'll be. You have been my best friend, one I know I can always talk to. We've had a few skirmishes, but the good times we've had have made up for a thousand of them. Thanks.

Jenny: You'll always be my Tiger Buddy! Cawl Him! Stick her with a pin! Practice safe! Love you. Kysh, Laura, + Timmy. What a bunch of jokers you guys make me laugh! Stay out of trouble! Lynly, Dipak, + Mike: I'm sorry we wasted this long to get to know each other, you all are great. — HiTop! Zack: Continual HiTop! It was fun. Jeff, I'll never forget all those good times we had.

Doug: You're a great kid, don't worry the rents are broken in. Amy + Michele: How can a person be your best friend and cousin? Life wouldn't be the same without you guys. I love you, Mom and Dad. I cannot love you more. Two people more. You have given me enough happiness. To all of you who have experienced the joy you know you are very special people.

Love always,

Lindsay
Dear Laura,

Congratulations on your accomplishment. Good Luck in the Future and I guess I'll miss you. (a little bit)

Don't do anything I wouldn't do!

Love,

Susan
Mom and Dad: Thanks for putting up with years of that dirt, late night phone calls and incessant whining. I love you, more than you’d think and I still miss you. You can stop reading now because you won’t understand the rest. Edith L. Shade, I love you. Town always — see me in Vic’s for a dive (or cheese) and a small diet. We ate the Mod UN clothes and I am the DOW at TBP. Flowered Tower, my dad’s disposable slippers, Chick’s 2 hour coffee and more. At least our cats in guys lives. “Oh my lordy!” Your lengthy resume, my black sweater and vocals (on how Much Are You, a catch!). Thank you for 15 years of incredible, hysterical, suppurative and many life friendships. Jane: From the Aliceen work, to Winner’s work, to Billy Joel twice, to many many snow nights, and to my way as your little sis, we’ll always be the best of friends. We’ve undergone ignominious pneumonic and anti-terrorist superpower — our kids will be like Rod. The seven seven’s is only for the best of us (each minima). Despite some shaky times (Mike H. and Amy’s our friendship has survived. Thank you for your constant delight; cause it will pay off and I love you for it. By the way, you beat Detroit at Spurs. Just kidding. Dan or can deal no on cat ears and Gregor live — what a chaf! A jiggly and a jiggly — she’s on your ep! — Victor in the AN?! “Oh my lordy!” — Barry & AB: From BJJ, Pinkman year, to you and Jason weeping hellos, to the under-the-blanket conversation, we are the original interlocutors (for on the Powell’s on any other residence). Thank you for teaching me to understand so I can relax. P.S. We can always count on Kenneth and Rory no prob. Michelle: No one can ever say that our friendship has not endured. Our Mary’s convo goes down as being along with the Mod UN experiences (taking car, pillow, sweaters... GOD!). Mike will never be the same — it’s my last night ever. It started with the Sixth but it’ll never end cause we’ve been through too much. Two people have never shared more parallel yet polar opposite experiences — it made us all the stronger. I love you. “Love Comes, Next?” Dave W. accident was ok guys! — Georgia: Chris N. under my bed — calls to Chicago at 2 am. from Tom (i...), Mat and Greg G. at the gazeebo... Judy Blume lives on and so does Knit (in a way)... Paul Greenspan. I’ve never heard of you... — "They used to call me Blasso..." Wordbends with the Cleavers. I love you cause you make me laugh more than anyone and you know it. (Actually, I use you for your ear!) Becky: From Mike H.’s to Mod UN (“If his hair was one inch longer...”) (To guts! — Vetina’s delirium, Harlem, New Year’s 99 and more we’ve had fun and some amazing moments. Thank you for being there. Don’t forget the "Carrot" or your sharp pens ivy neat and try not to cut your finger. Phone Bub! A-magic notebook... TPR where I’m signed up for A.A. Zach’s jacket... ugh... Take a much... "Hey, my name is Jason. I’m a little uptight..." Will our reform plans ever work? That Manteau Lili was an experience but it was AP BJJ was better. NYC and the sandy infection... we are the original specs. You’ve always kept my blood pressure at an unbelievable level — we’ve had lots of laughs along the way. Mike P: Well maybe our hotel plans fell flat but Happy New Year’s 99 was hysterical (for sure). Will the Dickson’s property ever be the same? Thanks for listening at Community. The theft of Elvis’ car set the precedent for a great time — pillow fight and all. Keep in touch. Scottie’s (gripes): Bally’s really blew. Your diet is still short and I don’t know if your house will wreaks of Lykx but I must to help. TJ’s is mandatory (what means required) on Thus. You must see the much but I laugh anyway (thanks). Stephens: Hey Col! What we’ve endured! But it was fun despite a raunchy note and a blank. Thanks for your never ending support and that aphrodisiac from Paraguay at Amy’s. We’ve heard some word tones (photo lab internate... thanks for understanding. Jay: Thanks for taking me with the Summer. We shall do much and we can do so much at the same time. The three of us in conference at Debbie’s and then the carol (down to Letitia’s may have been the last time but know you and I will not forget it’s former) If only we could have made it to the semifinal. Paul: "Puh-leeze... Until we were split upon the eron..." You and I have put up with I am for the longest by far! Group Queen was obvious and Link was... Thanks for helping me tolerate Q. N. R. L and the rest. Mike H.: There are some things that I was shocked that you know, but it provided some interesting discussion. Thanks. Ari: I know there’s a crowd so thanks for putting up with me. You helped me through so much by making me smile, I’ll never forget your house (but you can help others) even in my fin. German machine. Amy: How much do you spend on emergency breakthroughs anyway? Never forget your first illegal driving experience and the side of your house. Dar- neet at my house and the rest. Ray Sweet Vetina: Who would have thought that I’d come to you to say that I enjoyed laughing with you even if the circumstances were less than ideal. From the box to this years events we’ve been through more that we could have done without you. Dear Group: Life has fun with the next 5 years... I know you will. PG Leaders: It’s been amazing. Link! Nothing personal (actually)... But thanks for putting up with me because it was tough. Cops = Hell. Nurse: Char: Thank you for everything you have done for me this year. David: Partner in wardenship, the antichrist — (Juda... what or what are we? Chris’ is out. From freshman year history to the present you are my chauffeur, confidante, best friend and kickass. Never forget any of the life I’ll kill you necessary). From the real one, to the golden one, find the Pink One next to the One who wore his anonymity like he wore those pants. You shouldn’t be doing everything you are and I know you will. This is only a thank you for everything wonderful and lovely we’ve ever been through, you’re a good boy. Just want until our Marzipan tragedies hit the stand. "Dramatic action is required..." delicious at best. "Thanks for being and understanding anything I ever wanted. What more can I say?... You know it all! Marks So much was and be so much was not. The bar, our freeman-run on, painful kicks, junior your tumor, and finally this year — what was and what could have been. I have too many memories to write down, but that would never have surprised you. Fly it as a kite, low as a 2, a little man telling jokes in your head, the ink, lots, come express quotes, and a multitude of ‘I’m sorry’... The rest... Thanks for all the good and bad times. I am happy that I have you even though you’re not here now. Love, Astella (REL)

Julie — My humility partner: managing, Florida, Weetables, the bench, pickup at Market Fair, "Would you like some soup?", Santa Barbara. Thanks for dealing with me — I will miss you. Lex — steb rules! Madrigals was all your fault, purple headed mountains, Canadian discos, Frank and Doug. Russian class races, nickels on my rousing machine, the prop 89. The Albanian at introduct, drinking, I love you and will miss your advice on life. Liz — you wild woman. It’s been a long time — Linguistic paper stuffing, declining with Harry, Math throughout the years, our Minority admirers, Wawa encounters, grey pick-ups. Don’t ever forget those memorable meals in Moscow. Chris — Bingo Rules! We couldn’t have had a better team. Don’t forget La Mirage, Larry Schwarz. Thanks for being and understanding anything and everything I ever wanted. What more can I say?... You know it all! Marks So much was and be so much was not. The bar, our freeman-run on, painful kicks, junior your tumor, and finally this year — what was and what could have been. I have too many memories to write down, but that would never have surprised you. Fly it as a kite, low as a 2, a little man telling jokes in your head, the ink, lots, come express quotes, and a multitude of ‘I’m sorry’... The rest... Thanks for all the good and bad times. I am happy that I have you even though you’re not here now. Love, Astella (REL)
Dear Debbie:

We congratulate you on your accomplishments and, know that you will reach your outmost goals. Good luck in your future.

We love you and miss you already.

Mommala.

Dear Debbie:

Congratulations on your graduation and acceptance to the Univ. of Rochester. We are all proud of you.

Lots of happiness and success in your future.

Love,

Rhoda, Eli, Mindy, Jenny, & Sherry

Dear Debbie,

Geese! Hun, what am I gonna do without you. — Remember Israel — the kibbutz and the gorgeous lifeguard, Alan. We've had some really awesome times. It's so depressing to even think you're going off to college next year. Who am I supposed to go to New York with? I love you so much and I'm so happy you got into Rochester. Don't ever forget our awesome friendship and the pact we made when you were in 7th grade — to make sure when we're married and have kids, to live no more than an hour away from each other. I love you and congrats!

Love,

Mindy
Love and luck, Mom

Andrea,

I will miss you more than you know. I can't believe that I'm going to be spending the next three years away from you. I have enjoyed being in your life and getting to know you so much. I hope that you will continue to be happy and successful, and that you will never forget the special times we have shared together.

Love,
Lylah
CONGRATULATIONS

FROM

THE CLASS OF
We hope you will always remember how proud we are of you and how much we love you, now and forever —

Congratulations
Utpal "Paul"
and
The Class of 1990

Mom, Dad and Anupa

Congratulations to
The Class of 1990.
Good Luck
you guys!

Suresh N. Shah, M.D.,
P.A.
Congratulations
to the
Class of 1990
The PDS Booster Club

Jen M.: “SCRUB” Kunguant Power! Soccer ... Corner! Rides to school in your dumpster ... I mean car. J/K! Lip gloss ... phones ... keys ... COOL HAND — definitely. The stories ... at W.F. No entrance in real. Baby Hippos. I can’t possibly write all of the memories, but always remember the good times. I can’t believe how much I’m going to miss you. ILY. Krysha, Laura: “Fish”, “Lobis”... Doritos for the Chicos. LAX with Eddy-Birdy ... Need I say more? Butts before Lax in Jackie’s car. Soccer with Evey ... any dead drills? ... Paulina! I’ve never been embarrassed so many times or had so much fun than when I’m with you. I’m going to miss you two ... what will we watch at parties? ... HA! ANCIENT! Timory: Catch the flu at Erich’s? DNUMDE ... Was it good?— nice Tim. I’m going to miss you and the clan so much — Have fun! Edith: Stairdiving anyone? Dancing — Electric Playground. Who am I going to get to dance when you’re gone? Have a blast at school! Nika: Oh God ... our talks ... keeping tabs on the man. Hockey — weebles to B-team captain! I’m really going to miss you, you always make me laugh! Good Luck! Liss; ... May I call you Eliss? ILY. Photo ... Frick and Frack: C.N. ... A.Y. — oh well. Can I drive the Acura WITH my license? Need a Prom dress? I’ll miss you next year Eliss! — Melissa.

GOOD LUCK! I’LL MISS YOU GUYS!!

"Peacish!"
— BOOG

Dear Michael,

These past eighteen years have been a gift. We watched your accomplishments with pride and look forward to sharing your future successes. Remember, wherever life takes you, we will always be there for you.

Always have dreams
Always try to make them reality

Congratulations and Good Luck.

We Love You

Mom, Dad, Missy and Nana
Debbie K.: K-12, where have all the years gone? Good Luck and keep in touch. Velma: The South Brunswick P.D., Amy, and lunch at Mrs. Chow's. Paul: Arch, and our James Bond car chase. Leslie: Prom Jr. year, your eternal love for Jason, and your stress — Take a chill. Stephanie: The dip club and the couch from hell. Scott: New Years '89 and '90 and A.P. Bio. You're one of a kind, from your obnoxious jokes to your ability to consume. Have a good time next year. Michelle: A #8 from the Haven, Heathers, and your black and red suspenders. See you in Philly. Elissa: The tornado ride, Math, your photo ability, and the use of your Acura. Have fun next year. Sharon: You're a great friend. Enjoy the next two years. Mark: I won the bet about Arielle, our biking conversations, REL's party, and the tree bark in the Acura. Nika: It was a bumpy road but you survived — Congratulations. Arielle: Our Commanniversary Day talk, landscaping. David's not-so-surprise B-day at Greg's, the four of us left at your party, and your world. I love ya. "Am I inhaling?" Hey Dan: AP Bio — What were we thinking? Pitch and Putt, Villanova B-ball, rides to school, and your phone hour. We survived the last four years — we fooled them all. Enjoy Trinity. Becky: Cotillion '88, the lost bet, your lawn, rent-a-friend, and all the rides you owe me. It sure wasn't easy, but our friendship survived everything. I love you. Amy: Through all the sorrow and the happiness we were always there for each other and I'll never forget that. Whether at the doctor removing that nasty splinter or on the phone trying to figure out life. Thanks for the memories — I love you. Jason: What would I do without my scholastic conscience? We've been through so much, the PDS film society — sophomore branch, Less than Zero, Pong, the dip club, the back door, and roller skating. Oh yes — you can keep the livestock. Thanks for understanding and always being there. I don't know what I would have done without you. But now it's time to sit back, relax, and enjoy. David: For two people with nothing in common here are but a few memories: The night after the cotillion, the last day of Sophomore yr., Izzy, Winwood, Philly, Lavallette, the middle man, and our never ending phone conversations. Whenever I needed someone to talk to you were always there — you understood me like no one else. DSP: Thanks for listening. Missy: Thanks for being the best sister and friend a brother could ask for. I love you. Nana: thank you for everything that you have done for me over the last 18 years. You were always there to listen and guide me and there will always be a special place for you in my heart. Words cannot describe my love. I love you. Mike and Dad: I know that we've given each other a few headaches along the way, but I think we're all a little wiser. I can't begin to thank you both for all that you've done for me over the years. Thanks for being so supportive and understanding. I love you.

Take it easy,

Mike

The AFS Club thanks

The Stansbury Family
The Tatsch Family
The Marquis Family
The Hollander Family

for hosting Kristina, Sae Joon, and Emma. Your support of our club is deeply appreciated.
To the Class of 1990:

CONGRATULATIONS

GOOD LUCK

and

GOOD RIDDANCE

(just kidding!)

Love,

The Class of 1991
Hey guys: This space is definitely too small to express what 4 yrs. of sheer comedy and ignorance have meant to me. I could not have made it through without you. **Kysh:** I think I should begin with your poetic rap, "The year is over and we accomplished nothing, but in a way we accomplished something. Friends forever are all of us, walking down the hall to cause mischief. In jail we will be before 21, because that's how we have fun." **Dude:** be excellent, go Bart, Joyce, "can you put this mane comb in my hair?", Fri. 13th shopping, "hey homeboy what you be drinkin' man. Beastsies, Nan and Lynn, Merrick Kristin the deaf one, and all of the many other crimes. I've learned to laugh with you and at you, and you've taught me not to be afraid to laugh at myself. Thanks. I've known you too long Marge, No respect. **Timbo:** Yo yo Leroy Terms of Endermishment, military crawling, plasma, Knill, 3rd team, being Bob, random men at work. hostess needs new clothes. Ms. Monogamy etc. I could go on forever. We've been through a lot. You've kept me sane, I think. Good luck friend and take it easy. I know you will. **Jenny:** Scrub, it all started with your license. All nighters, flat tires, sack, Mike, field day, my birthday paper on the head, your house, Derek & Seth's, and just generally being stupid dumb it's just too bad that girl's a bumb — I got carried away. You've always been my source of energy you never seem to run out. You're very special, don't ever egnahc. **Chris:** Wow. Too much has happened. Vermont is what happened. Pretzelsticks, the tree collision, Tim, Mike, Rob, Dave, phone bills, Rob's house, sneaking out, fried macaroni, police, and to think it all started in Bio. I'm really going to miss you, you rebel. Now remember your priorities. Fun Fun, and Beastie Boys. Love ya always chiquita. To all my other friends: **Julie:** you pedestrian you. Lindsay: Dukakis, Lobis, Berkly. **Jenny T.** remember you should have missed it! **Janice:** ain't it Jabud, eyeliner. **Cookie:** Good Luck. **Ben:** what else can I say but Woodfield. **Boo:** nothing to say but JV lacrosse. **Won:** I'm so glad I got to know you. You're a wonderful person and I won't forget bowling and "Criminal Law" Good Luck wherever you end up — you're gonna' go places. **To all the P.G. leaders:** What a great bunch of people. Nothing will beat the retreat. Crunch berries, liquified rolls, the obstacle course. Keep in touch guys. You're all very special. **To Mom, Dad, and Amy:** Well it's over. I made it in spite of P.D.S. (ha ha) Thanks for always being there for me. I love you guys very much. **To everyone:** Keep in touch. You're all very special and no one will ever take your place in my heart.

"Whenever a snowflake leaves the sky,
It turns and turns to say 'Good-by!
Good-by, dear clouds, so cool and gray!' — Mary M. Dodge
Well, I guess it's time to move on.

---

**CONGRATULATIONS!**

**Won &**

**Class of 1990**

We love you,

**Dad, Mom, and Jenny**
Socially

Elite

Noisy

Illustrious

Over-

Rated

Students

The class of 1993 salutes the class of 1990

But then, we’re freshmen.

We’ll salute anyone!
To Becky,

Since you started PDS
And you thus thought yourself blessed,
It's been four whole years
With lots of laughs, a few tears
AFS and its carnations
Model UN and its nations;
Raquets for tennis
French, a nemesis.
Elissa, Edith, Velma, Michele
Stephanie, Amy, Arielle
Jason, Jay, Mike, David, Dan
All good friends, to a man.

Now to different places
Different times and different faces,
You all go to college
To pursue greater knowledge.
But remember home is here
Where you'll find those dear,
Who'll miss you when you're gone
Who'll kiss you when you're home.
Success, happiness, love health,
Joy, fulfillment, fun and wealth
We wish
you all our best
'Cause we know you'll do the rest.

With all our love always
Mom, Dad, Matt & Jake
(The Dicksons)

LY: Party talks, L'ville geeks, 4 F's, "let's do breakfast, lunch, food!"
Love ya mommy.

DEB: Mental breakdowns in math, TCBY supers,
shopping during frees, "I hate big B - - -st!"
SIJ: Poetry, AA (AFS?),
A&P flowers. BEAKER: Mme Y's classe de francais, Religion?,
Mickey D's! L.W.: Ga in the rain, sweat ceremony, Z classes, sailors.
R.P.: Amazon women, NASA, spam's spazes. CHESTER THE
MOLESTER: Poles? DPS, POP, J, RAGS: You guys have been
understanding, supportive, and fun, thanks. Keep driving! MARK:
Crossroads, hell-hole, the bus, my "great" driving. We've had our ups and
downs, but all in all I just want to tell you that you mean the world to me. I only wish that I had the chance to tell
you that sooner. I miss you. I love you, AMY: It's only been 4 yrs, but
it seems as if I've known you forever. The mental twins, Na, Fa, Cota,
Melba Toast, the Big "S", Semitormal, Botched Friday the 13th in the
rain, N.Y.C, clubbing, top 40, LOVE, FOOD, MONEY (or lack of)
Chevy Chevette Turbo."Do you know that you're my best friend?"
Well Aim. I do. BFF! Love ya, sis!!!! TO EVERYONE ELSE: Sorry
if you feel left out, but the ones I love, you know who you are, and
the ones I don't, well you can pretend that I do.

GOOD BYE and
GOOD LUCK. WE'RE OUTTA HERE!!!

Love ya,
VELMA . . .

I thank you for your music, and your stories
of the road
I thank you for the Freedom when it came my
time to go
I thank you for your kindness, and the times
when you got tough.
and Mom and Dad I don't think I said "I love
you" nearly enough.
Laurie, Alan and Tim — see? I did graduate!
Where's my money?

— Julie H.
For Stephen

A Very Important Message

"Oh, Pooh!" cried Christopher Robin. "Where are you?"

"Here I am," said a growly voice behind him. "Pooh!"

They rushed into each other's arms.

"How did you get here, Pooh?" asked Christopher Robin, when he was ready to talk again.

"Oh my boat," said Pooh proudly. "I had a Very Important Message sent me in a bottle, and owing to having got some water in my eyes, I couldn't read it, so I brought it to you."

Winnie-the-Pooh

For someone we can always count on!

Good Luck!

Love,

Miriam and Deborah.
"Climb every mountain,
Ford every stream
Follow every rainbow
Till you find your dream!"

GO FOR IT!

We Love You!

Love, Mommy — Daddy
Miriam — Deborah — Barney

Adrienne — stuck after school, library hockey (OK, you were better), Dan, Market Fair mural. I love those red b-ball sneakers. Don’t change. Andrea — Physics, amnesty, late-night visits. Don’t ever clean your room. Becky — well, it’s been an… interesting four years. Thanks for being a good friend. Clancy — Where would Krauter’s be without us? Stay mellow. Clay — just one word: scissors. Dan — “a horse is a horse”, running through the Met, exotic junk food, English translations. Dips, Jay, Mike, Rags — The Andretti Bros. Doug — let’s go to a classy place. Thanks for being such a good friend. Eric — Gym hockey, lounge violence, I’ve had my eye on this little island… Jay — May road trips never cease to exist. Jenny S. — hey there. Missy C. — you can have your seat back now. Laura — I see you tipped this. By the way, your car’s pretty ugly. Enough with the insults. You’ve been a great friend over the years, even if you are too organized. Say Hi! to the Navy for me. Lee (closet street artist) — thanks for the marker. Randy — the music, darkroom hell; it’s been a pretty hellish four years, wouldn’t you say? Thanks for being such a good friend and putting up with a lot of crap. Stay in touch. Velma — What can I say? We’ve survived so many boring classes together. Remember walking miles just to find a Mickey D’s? I’ll never forget. Thanks, but I’ll just sit in the patrol car. Mom and Dad — Thanks for putting up with so much. I think I turned out ok. Mark — You were one of the brightest spots in my life and kept me going when things seemed hopeless. I’ll never forget your hair, your smile, your laugh, and your sense of humor. You showed me my individuality not through words, but just by the way you were. You were right; even though you were English and I was partly French, we got along pretty well together. Thank you.

— Chris

Congratulations Mish:
We are all very proud of you & all you have accomplished.

With love,
Mom, Dad, Jennifer, & Stacey

Mich’l
Thanks for being my friend as well as my big sister. I am going to miss you so much next year.

Stacey
To the Class of 1990!

Keep in Touch. I'll miss you guys a lot.

YAR BUD: We made it! The bell tower, just as basic and basic. Can anyone tell us apart at this point? We all learned that fire hose beach trip — the Cheesewright, the ill-fated B-Day party and the discovery of E.T. You and your casual men. Sensibility from Hell, fashion mistakes, lazy formal dances. "Close To Me" is in my harbor (yellow towel!), Swedish Tennis Players, staying up all night, 79534, Scarecrow, Pipe Monitors and posters from France: Too much time spent on Nassau St. — drunks in L.A., the ice cream Then — Quality of Quantity: Your Recorded E.列车.

Robert Smith here! But would you sleep with him? Shite wet puppy dog baby on the bench! The Warren The Better... . . This could go on forever. Look for "20 pg. continuation. We have had many excellent adventures. And we always had someone to catch a ride with! You kept me sane and got me to the right classes. You're at the best and I couldn't live without you. Start saving to pay those bills now! Remember, you're my fairy Godmother! Thanks for being Buds! SHEEP: My A La Mode Biology Babe! Remember the chicken lives experiments. The syringe was, today, dark, crummy for the middlemen. "Knock It Off!" your deplorable taste in guys (except for Mr. A.L.M., of course!) I love you honey! And you know you're my idol. I'll miss you so much! You had better keep it up, because I can't get through a crisis without you. DAN: Six years of French. How did we do it? Vocabulary football, of course. The Prom that started it all. Too many movies. Piano wire men in Pens. Stations. Sometimes you just got to forget your heart and grab your... Long conversations on friendly curbs. Peter Pan. Tennis matches with a Ho in tow. Penguin Palace and Lazy Leopard. You can't take it back, it's already out there! Remember that thing you did always go good enough. JAY: Someday I'll be flipping through Cable TV late at night and there you'll be. Despite the fact that I frequently want to slap you upside the head, you've made the senior experience... well, COOL! BEANS: Let's keep our cars clean this summer. But tell me... Are you experienced? Call me from the heights of Harvard every now and then and tell me some perverted jokes. See you at Ashford Farms. Stay Chenly. Rob: You're always willing to listen to my plethora of problems. I'll never forget you showing up at my house when I needed you. Don't let your sneakers get too disgusting. CLAY: Never lose that peaceful easy feeling. Lazy minds think alike. You are one philosophical cheese-puff. RAMSAY: A true appreciation of Sting is a rare and valuable thing.

We touched him! We've been to some great concerts and tons of terrible movies, but we know that Thrift Drug is the most amazing place on earth. Keep cutting your hair to avoid that Binkley look. We've seen some perverse jokes. See you at Ashford Farms. Stay Chenly. Rob:

To My Fearless Peer Group: I hope you guys (Mike, John, Brian, Scott, David, Jodi, Julie, Emily, and Vashti) got something out of it all, because I had a blast getting to know you. (Work on your bowling skills.) To Dad, Mom, and Jenny: Thank you for everything you have done for me. Don't be surprised if I get a little homesick.

Yours truly, Won

BEST WISHES KYSHA
AND TO
THE CLASS OF 90'
LOVE, BORIETTA INC.

To the Class of 1990!

Keep in Touch. I'll miss you guys a lot.

To My Fearless Peer Group: I hope you guys (Mike, John, Brian, Scott, David, Jodi, Julie, Emily, and Vashti) got something out of it all, because I had a blast getting to know you. (Work on your bowling skills.) To Dad, Mom, and Jenny: Thank you for everything you have done for me. Don't be surprised if I get a little homesick.

Yours truly, Won

You never know when you're making a memory. — RJ

Lindsey: Have you ever met a person who understands me better than you do? I'll never forget all our talks and fun times we had together! Those summer beach nights, New Year's at your house, snowboarders, Reunions, your P.M.S. & so much more! You always make me laugh, you are my best friend & I love you! Life is all about what we do and how we treat others — Orientation Day, 1983... who would have guessed all the fun that was ahead of us? Lapping rags, LUCKY CHARMS, Reunions, booze, the banging area. Orh. Susanna:... What would you do for a Klonofine hair? cocktail at Liz's. and of course... everything you say gets to me 2 months later... Thanks for being such a great friend! Julie: Moon Bean, my special friend. Remember... Pong, guys, pondering on the Wh ski trip, boomer Religion classes, Jackson Hole, Kiss laughing jokes & just being slap happy! I love laughing with you! And also... always take the last! Cookies! Fran Aun: Lolly's still now and all of the times in between — we've always had a good time together. Keep on smiling! Juliet: Remember... Purgatory and the Texas. Quality bars — not to be there! Park City, Phoenix, Friday night parties at Fairview, Jeep jeep! & much more to come! I'm sure! Thanks for always being there for me! Janice: Those nights with SE & JS, zorking out with Cookie. Revenge, "I can't find a Peer Group Leader..." your PG sleepover, Christie: Getting stuck at Killington, being chased by 12 yr. olds in Park City, Freshman ski trip with Mr. P., MATHS, field hockey. Peer Group, Jackson Hole, Better get a bucket... I think I'm going to throw up! Chris: I always have an adventure with you... watching the sign off on TV with your "special" laugh, and that comfortable night outside of Juliet's house! Elisa: Hey Good! Where should I start? FN eyes — so nice, French class, duckman: me with your hair, top still know so much now! and all our laughs! You're the best! Laura, Kysha, Tanya, Jenny: You guys are great, you always make me laugh! Robert: We made it! Thanks for being a great one — We had a lot of fun! All PG Leaders: I can't imagine this past year without you guys! The retreat and Janice's sleep over were the best! My Peer Group: You guys are all a lot of fun, I'll make our meetings next year! Good luck with the rest of school! Julie, Jon, Dan & the rest of the Math crew, What fun times we had — how did Mr. B. put up with us? Thinks for all the fun Dan! I'll miss you all & good luck next year! To my Family: Thank you for everything, I love you all so much!... This looks like the end of the story but it isn't... — Beverly Potter

— JENI
CONGRATULATIONS

ANDREA

AND

THE CLASS OF 1990!

TMB INDUSTRIES

There are some things I must say to some people who are very special to me.

MARK: Only you and I know what we had. I wish I could have told you how much our friendship meant to me, yet I believe you know. There isn't much to say except I will never forget you because I love you with all my heart. ROBERT: Thank God I have the chance to tell you just how special you are to me. We have laughed, cried, talked, sang, acted, hell-drove, hung-out, scammed, bked, and been together. We have been friends for about 6 years, which have been up and down. During this past year we have gotten closer than ever. You have done so much for me and there is no way to repay you. I know I've said it before and it won't hurt to say it again. I love you. MIKE: You and I have had butt-year. Just a couple of memories: Hole, rain—behind theater—fence—traction—macro—curb, attracting cops, being a great friend. DIPS: PIN-BALL! HELL-DRIVING — What else is there to say? You and I have had a strange but close relationship. ODE! That was the best. Don't change. RAGGS: HEY" GIRLS SUCK!" You said it, but we have to find the ones that ________. — HA HA! Bimmers rule! FISH TAIL! Yo' memory! PAUL: You are amazing! Don't let anyone tell you differently. Gimme Two!!! WON: Remember our middle school days. CHAINSAW! CHRISTIE: I never could have made it through PG without you. We did awesome! STEPHANIE: DC! You have always been very special to me! NIKA: "I value my friends"—Hey, one word—Toronto—Oh Boy! JANICE: Remember what I told you during PG parent's night in the car— I meant it! You know how I feel about you! I'll never forget you! ISHEETA: Thanks for being there. Sorry for being such a pain. REL: You are a really special person who has a lot to offer — Don't let people push you around. You mean a lot to me. MR. BALDWIN: I never told you this but your math class has been such a help to me this year. While learning a bit of math we all laughed together during the whole class. It's been a great release for me. MR. EPPLY-SCHMIDT: You are so much more than a coach to me. Thanks for being there and out of fencing. You are a very warm and sensitive person who holds an immense amount of respect for and one who I will never forget. KATIE: Thanks again for all the help and support. I wish I had more time to get to know you. HARVEY: You really helped me out there for a while. You are an honest and caring individual. PG has been kinda cool. — Thanks. LAUREN: You are growing into a very pretty and special girl. You are my baby sister. Swedish Tank, Lori, I love you. MEGAN: Hey Maggies! Bagels & cream cheese. You are a graceful young lady who I love very much. JILL: I don't tell you that often, but I really love you. You and I have become better friends and I have loved growing up with you. Do what you believe is true in your heart for you and having a loving heart. DAD: We have taken some very large steps in our relationship. Dad, I believe in you, respect you, and most of all love you. You have done more for me than you know. I want to make you very proud of me. I love you Big Guy. MOM: I love you. Although this phrase is very simple it's what I feel for you — love. You have been and will always be the light in my life. You are the strongest and most beautiful person I know. Thanks for being you. You are the best! I love you.

Love,

Jay, Jayfer, Joseph, Jose, Splat
Lisa: Making excuses to get out of Aerobics, getting our lunches, New York, Great Adventure, making just a bit too much popcorn, me aimlessly walking around the table at lunch. You better not forget your pills next year! You’re such a sweet person. I’m going to miss you so much next year. Debbie K.: New York, Bio Review, Rafting Trip, getting your haircut. Jenny K.: I’m so glad we’ve become such close friends this year. You’re so special. Never change.


The year isn’t really over until I’ve said goodbye to all of you, but I’m not Daddy Warbucks, so don’t think that I’ve forgotten you, it’s the cruel capitalist system which has deprived me of the money in order to properly thank you.

Mommy, Apu, Nanana: It has been 17 years of sheer joy, et? Oh, well. I love you and could never have accomplished anything without you. Fletch: Woof, woof, Woof! Peter: Well Schlo, your little, er smaller, I mean lighter, — no that’s not it — your ... younger brother is finally graduating. Wasn’t it only yesterday when you walked me to kindergarten at Ben Franklin? or was it really two decades ago? Hey, Next Year in Evanston! Go Wildcats!

Won: Could I have survived without you? I doubt it! We’ve been everywhere — The Soviet Union, Finland, Model UN in Washington, the weekend at Duke, sailing at the shore, and of course at club hypocrite — Senior Seminar. I’d have died of boredom without your cluelessness! By the way, Next Year in Helsinki! Eric: You saved my life at Killington (or so they tell me)! So, when’s the next lesson? (Toyota! Who could ask for anything more?) Doug: Thank God you’re only a local phone-call away or else I’d be broke! I don’t even want to think how expensive it’s going to be next year! Let’s go best out of three — This time you pick the girl, just don’t show her any of your movies. Pablo: “Get yer motor running ... Head out on the highway.” You chauffeur driver from hell, some day you’ll actually see an entire movie (You may not understand it, but ...), or maybe you won’t. Take a step back, relax, and chew your GUM. If you ever need another anatomical explanation, give me a call. Muleman: “Looking for adventure, or whatever comes my way ...” Admit it, we had a good time without going to every party in the world! The Link Staff: My how time flies and things change! We used to be 20 pages behind and now we’re only 75 pages — wait a second, something isn’t right. Quinn must be counting the pages again!

I’m free! And I’m waiting for you to follow me.

Love, Robbie

P.S. I’m willing to bet anybody that by the time we graduate from college, Northwestern will win the Big Ten Football Title. Psyche! What do you think I am, stupid?
Chris: Life with you is never boring, drips, W.F., psycho guys; David O. and Kev., river rats, stick in the mud. On the MD 39, you trying to learn stick, P.J.'s Winberie's, reunions & my five man dilemma, the cheesemobile, my jungle jeep & stalling in the middle of the river. "Is that water coming through the doors?" Remember you, me, Lamb, Sammy, & pancakes. Coffee & cigarettes! Friendly! Staying over at S.W. & trying to play it off . . . "YOU'RE CAMPUSED!!!" Good and bad times — it was all worth it. Love forever & ever — Chris.

Ben: Remember the art room after practice, the woodfield, the "cheesemobile", my Jungle Jeep & stalling in the middle of the river. "Is that water coming through the doors?" Remember you, me, Lamb, Sammy, & pancakes. Coffee & cigarettes! Friendly! Staying over at S.W. & trying to play it off . . . "YOU'RE CAMPUSED!!!" Good and bad times — it was all worth it. Love forever & ever — Chris.

B — Captains in hockey. Undefeated season, winning the state, and having a great time. Jen: Remember sleeping in my car in front of Juliets. Tailgating at the Dead Show — "Yo, Yo Baby, Yo!" The magical sweatpants, you wrapped around that tree, history, me driving like the SR2, Cotillion, Parties at Danny's. Jen M.: No regrets about the things we did. Ski trips to Brown trips. Remember the good times.

One last time . . .
Ah, well, it's February 19th & I'm sitting here all alone in C200 while the rest of my staff plays hide & go seek w/me in various parts of the Northeast & the Caribbean. But I'll forgive this long-weekend aberration because I understand just how sick of this you all are. So here's thanks to everyone who deserve them!

**Mrs. Rothrock** : Without your soothing advice, support, and positive comments we never could have made it. Thanks for everything. Sincerest apologies about cutting that Econ class ...

**Mr. McCord** : Your diligence & commitment were truly appreciated, even if breathing down our necks did get rather nerve wracking. We're done. Thanks.

**Mig** : "Don't touch anything!!!" Your constant riffling through our candid folder was incentive enough to work ... At heart I know you still want a purple cover w/ Aurora lettering. Where do you go on Friday afternoons?

**Mrs. H & all photo students** : Without you, there would be no yearbook. Thanks.

**Wonek** : Hey, you! We went into this without a clue. Though you frustrate the living *@!% out of me sometimes, it was kinda fun in the end. I can throw darts better than you.

**Paul** : "Oh well, it's 4:30 - gotta go!" Thanks for the layout & the rides from the front circle. You were always there to roll my eyes with ...

**Laura** : Your unforgettable bagel-chip brown bag snacks & people-cropping abilities were greatly appreciated. Keep flirting ...

**Arielle** : Copy = Hell. Thanks for your occasional presence.

**Chris & Mike** : You guys are great. Absolutely truly wonderful. No kidding. Thanks!

**Matt & Nika** : How typical that you weren't in the staff picture ...

**Debbie & Ethan** : "Sunz I'll do it - no problem!"

**Clay, Andrea, ...** : Thanks for the last-minute help & company. You kept me sane ... vaguely.

**The Senior Class** : Deadlines were not meant to be laughed at!!! You're welcome.

- **The Real Editor**,
  **Adrienne**
The Photojournalism Class: Matt Farkas, Elissa Marcus, Julie Howard, Randy Zagorin, Stuart Katzoff, Ethan Moeller. Missing From Picture: Chris "Link Patron Saint" Baker, Mike Parker, Christie Fulmer.

Thank-you, Mrs. H-L and the PJ classes, for your pictures and your patience with our eternal bk-rifling. From the very beginning to the senior picture to the day of Ethan’s infamous disappearing film & our banishment from the darkroom, it’s been quite an ... unforgettable ... experience. Thanks again — we all hope that the wrath of 'Muth will have abated before reunions!
Yeah, so we all look bad in this picture ... Being trapped in the hellpit of the universe for the equivalent of thirteen straight days with a couple of incompatible personalities and a frightful number of deadlines'll stress out the best of us. But we're done. Finally. Unscathed by the ugly act of homicide. Thank God.

THE MOST ASTOUNDINGLY SMASHING LINK STAFF IN ALL OF HISTORY!!!
Laura "Oh my God, you guys, there is NOTHING going on! Welt (Layout), Arielle "Yeah, I might do copy ... " Miller (Copy), Adrianne "Oh, shut-up! I'm so sick of this ... " Wong (Editor-in-chief), Won "I'll come in EVERY DAY after fencing practice ... " Kim (Editor-in-Chief), Rob "Relax, Mr. Mig, take it easy!" Biro (Mid-year Won Replacement), Clay "You guys are doing so much work now ... " Braddock (Entertainment), Paul "Adri-ANNE, what the hell am I supposed to do?!" Shah (Layout), Ethan "My camera's broken!" Moeller (Candids), Mike "Oh, no more ... " Parker (Candids), Jay Espaillat & Mike Hercz "Cindy's gonna Murder us ... " (Business). Missing From Picture: Chris "What else do you need?" Baker (Sports), at home sick from the flu and overphotoexertion, Matt "Sure, no problem (yeah right ... )" Farkas (Photo), Nika "Matt never does any work ... " Skvir (Photo), Debbie "Wait, you want me to WORK?" Bushell (Sports). Missing in General: Jeni "I'm on the LinkStaff?" Thompson (Art).
In Memory of

Mark Winstanley

December 18, 1972 — January 5, 1990

If I'm not there in spirit I'll be there.
Depeche Mode

Mark,

From your adamant defense of the ever-controversial Depeche Mode poster ... to your hair ... to your British(?) accent ... to your unique sense of fashion ... to your twisted sense of humor ... to your incredible friendships and your willingness to accept people for who they are. There is no one like you. We will never forget you.