LINK 1991
Princeton Day School
Princeton, New Jersey
HAPPY 25<sup>TH</sup> ANNIVERSARY PDS!
February, 1991

Dear Class of 1991:

Your senior year began as our nation was faced with the prospect of war in the Middle East. As the year proceeded the prospect became a reality: we are engaged in conflict with Iraq as I write this introduction half way through the school year. What will be the status of this conflict when you graduate in June looms as a large question mark for us and our nation. Whatever the answer, this conflict has become an integral part of your senior year experience.

Despite the reality of this war, each of you has found a way to continue your chosen path of academic courses and activities for the senior year. Collectively you have done so with elan. For this we are thankful as in each school year our sense of community depends on the manner in which a senior class conducts itself.

As is so true with all PDS classes your class has a remarkable diversity when it comes to talent. Beyond your notable accomplishments in the classrooms, your contributions to the performing arts, school publications and athletic teams made them lively activities for everyone. We have enjoyed your accomplishments.

Now it is time for you to move on with your yearbook as one memento of your PDS experiences. You will have your memories also. Enjoy them!

Sincerely,

Duncan W. Allling
Headmaster
Dedication

We, the class of 1991, dedicate this special 25th anniversary yearbook to the four Headmasters of Princeton Day School. Their leadership has made the school great. Their valuable presence has made the school memorable.
Princeton Day School began as a merger of Miss Fine's School and Princeton Country Day. In 1965, the girls of Miss Fine's School — grades K through 12 — joined the boys of Princeton Country Day — grades 4 through 9. The then totally separate schools, under the leadership of Miss Shirley Davis and James H. Murch, respectively, moved into new and modern facilities on the Great Road, and the school has been known as "PDS" ever since. The class sizes were small. The classrooms were spotless. Things might have changed a bit since then, but it's still our school. The first commencement at PDS took place in 1966. That was 25 years ago.

We can easily see another 25 years ahead for PDS — all great years.
25 Year Veterans of PDS

Congratulations to:

Deirdre Bannon  Harry Rulon-Miller
Marge Whalen   Arlene Smith
Anne Shepherd  Markell Shriver
Pat Osander   Alison Shehadi
Beverly Williams  Jeanne Duff
Ann Wiley   Bob Whitlock
Pete Buck   Willie Wade
Gary Lott  Carl Reimers
Twenty-Five Years of Memories
In the beginning ...
THE WAR IN THE GULF
(An editorial)

No other national issue dominated our lives this year more than the Persian Gulf war. We began the school year in September with the war a possibility, and it became a reality halfway through the school year. We were in the middle of our exam week when the first shots were fired — when the first bombs were dropped on Iraq. In the days that followed, we had assemblies on the war; we had student polls; we had discussions in our classes. It soon became clear, not only at PDS but across the nation, that everyone was either “in favor” of the war or “against” the war. Such words are meaningless, however, when human lives are at stake.

The war continues on at the writing of this editorial with no indication of an end to it. More lives are being lost every day. More cities are being bombed every day. This seems like no other war that we have studied in our classroom. This is a television war. This is a high-tech war. This is a smart-weapons war. But these are more words — more meaningless words — when human lives are at stake.

There is no greater message that we as teachers can emphasize to all of our students, especially to the graduating class of 1991, than to search in every way possible and in every corner of the Earth, for peace in the world.

War is never a solution to any problem.
War is always, without exception, hell.

Quinn McCord
Nicholas Migliozzi
WHAT WILL THE MIDDLE EAST LOOK LIKE IN THE FUTURE?
Carl Reimers and Tassie Skvir. Together they look over us. They scold and reprimand us. They give us detentions, they give us suspensions. They take away our senior privileges, and they tell us not to eat in the lounge, but we love them anyway.
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When one door is closed, many more are opened.

Bob Marley

From these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave their last full measure of devotion — that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain — that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom — and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

Abraham Lincoln

You can't cheat an honest man.

W.C. Fields
Don't vote, it only encourages them.
Anonymous

John Grothendieck
“May I be honest with you, Mr. Balboa? Nobody is going to offer you an office job, there’s too much competition. Why don’t you fight? I read somewhere that you are a very good fighter.” “Yea, well, was you’s ever punched in the face 500 times a night? Stings after a while. Thanks anyway for your time.”

Sly Stallone “Rocky”

We may lose or we may win, but we will never be here again. So open up I’m climbing in, and take it easy.

The Eagles

They say it’s a living, we all gotta eat.

Grateful Dead

Wasting away again in Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett

**Navrose Alphonse**

“Do you feel absolutely no concern for your future, boy?”

“Uh, I feel some concern for my future, all right. Sure. Sure I do.”

“But not too much I guess. Not too much I guess.”

J.D. Salinger
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.

Lynryd Skynyrd

It’s the way you live, the things you do, The tobacco you chew.

Red Man

What this world needs is a few more Red Necks.

Charlie Daniels

Tempus est discedere

Anonymous
Hay hombres que luchan un día, y son buenos. Hay otros que luchan un año, y son mejores. Hay quienes luchan muchos años, y son muy buenos. Pero hay los que luchan toda la vida, esos son los impresindibles.

Silvio Rodriguez
Brendan Lucey

It's only life after all
Indigo Girls

All that you have is your soul

Things blew over fast when you were little.
When you got older, they didn’t.
Jimmy guessed that someday they wouldn’t blow over at all.

Bradley Denton

Don’t take me seriously, I don’t.
Madonna
Many a year has passed and gone. Many a gamble has been lost and won
And many a road taken by many a first friend
And each one I'd never see again.

Bob Dylan
I don't know who I am, but life is for living.

Joni Mitchell
Christian Batcha

Roll with the punches
Learn to play all of your hunches
Make the best of whatever comes your way.

Jimmy Buffett

The secret of life is enjoying the passage of time.

James Taylor

Life is very short
And there’s no time
For fussing and fighting.

The Beatles
Being great is to be misunderstood

Ralph Waldo Emerson

If there’s a bustle in your hedgerow
Don’t be alarmed now
It’s just a spring clean for the May-Queen

Led Zeppelin

Why worry there should be laughter after pain
There should be sunshine after rain
So why worry now?

Dire Straits

And so castles made of sand fall in the sea eventually

Jimi Hendrix
Aliza Mezrich

There is always room at the top,
Don't let them tell you that there is not.
It may be inferred that the lance never blunted the pen, nor the pen the lance.

Cervantes

I've conquered my past
The future is here at last
I stand at the entrance
To a new world I can see

U2

If, “manners maketh the man” as someone said,
Then he's the hero of the day.
It takes a man to take ignorance & smile.
Be yourself no matter what they say.

Sting

A better name than knight cannot be found for a perfect man.

Kleines Kaiserrecht — Abridged Imperial Law
Give Peace A Chance

John Lennon
Cindy Wu

How shall I know, unless I go?
To Cairo and Cathay,
Whether or not this blessed spot
Is blest in every way?

Now it may be, the flower for me
Is this beneath my nose;
How shall I tell, unless I smell
The Carthaginian rose?

Edna St. Vincent Millay

Say what you have to say, not what you ought.

Henry David Thoreau
David Maziarz

We have done what we had to do.

Ronald Reagan

I'm gonna have more money than you have ever seen.

Warrant

Life itself is a race . . . It is what we learn during the race, and how we apply it, that determines whether our participation has had particular value. If we learn from each success, and each failure, and improve ourselves through this process, then, at the end, we will have fulfilled our potential and performed well.

Professor Dr. Ing h.c.f. Porsche
Jennie Santiago

Do I dare
Disturb the universe?
T.S. Eliot
Go and catch a falling star
If you from spoyle of th' old words farthest end
To the new world your kindled valors bend,
What brave examples then do prove it trew
That one things end doth still beginne a new.

John Donne

To put it all down and start again
From the Top to the Bottom and then . . .
I'll have faith or I'd prefer
To think that things could have turned out worse

Depeche Mode

Expect nothing. Live frugally
On surprise.

Alice Walker
Feelings are intense; Words are trivial.

Depeche Mode

A man that has a taste of music, painting or architecture, is like one that has another sense.

Joseph Addison

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

There is a star in the sky
Guiding my way with its light
And in the glow of the moon
Knows my deliverance will come soon.

Depeche Mode
If I were to know for certain
That a man were coming to my home,
To do me good,
I should run for my life.

Henry David Thoreau
My name is Ozymandias, King of Kings, Look upon my works, ye mighty, and despair!

Percy Bysshe Shelley

“No employee makes the same mistake twice. He is fired the first time.”

Issac Asimov

Charlie Brown, of all the Charlie Browns in the world, you’re the Charlie Brownest.

Peanuts
Jennifer Leach

Hold fast to dreams
For if dreams die
Life is a broken
winged bird
That cannot fly.

Langston Hughes

Wherever you are, if you are following your bliss, you are enjoying that refreshment, that life within you, all the time.

Joseph Campbell

We’re so engaged in doing things to achieve purposes of outer value that we forget that the inner values, the rapture that is associated with being alive, is what it’s all about.

Joseph Campbell
J.A. Romano

Parece, Platero, mientras suena el Ángelus, que esta vida nuestra pierde su fuerza cotidiana, y que otra fuerza de adentro, más altiva, más constante y más pura, hace que todo, como en surtidores de gracia, suba a las estrellas, que se encienden ya entre las rosas . . . Más rosas . . . Tus ojos, que tú no ves, Platero, y que alzas mansamente al cielo, son dos bellas rosas.

Juan Ramón Jiménez

Pain and suffering are always inevitable for a large intelligence and a deep heart. The really great men must, I think, have great sadness on earth.

Fyodor Dostoevsky
This is my life and this is my time. I have been given the freedom to do as I see fit.

R.E.M.

When the beating of your heart echoes the beating of the drums there is a life about to start when tomorrow comes.

Victor Hugo
In order to possess, one must first have desired.

Marcel Proust

The best way is always through.

Robert Frost

Paul Row
There's no limit to the amount of good you can do if you don’t care who gets the credit.

Anonymous

Don’t die wondering. Skate Vision.

Vision Skateboards

Park Avenue leads to SKID ROW.

Skid Row

Paulash Mohsen
I am left in the realm of possibility; but possibilities are to be reckoned with only to the point where my action comports with the ensemble of these possibilities, and no further. The moment the possibilities I am considering are not rigorously involved by my action, I ought to disengage myself from them, because no God, no scheme, can adapt the world and its possibilities to my will.

Jean-Paul Sartre
After 4 years I leave with a mind like a fuzzy hammer.

Jim Morrison
Well I’m on my way, I don’t know where I’m going, I’m on my way. Taking my time but I don’t know where.

Simon and Garfunkel

Lighten up while you still can, don’t even try to understand. Just find a place to make your stand, and take it easy.

The Eagles

When you tell a story, why not have a point? It makes it that much more interesting for the listener.

Planes, Trains, and Automobiles

Big wheels keep on turnin’.

Lynyrd Skynyrd
“Can they fly?” asked Roo.
“Yes,” said Tigger, “they’re very good flyers, Tiggers are. Stormy good flyers.”
“Oo!” said Roo. “Can they fly as well as Owl?”
“Yes,” said Tigger. “Only they don’t want to.”

A.A. Milne

“That’s some pig!”

E.B. White

I see nothing wrong with seeming a little confused.

Anonymous
Jen Kim

Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth.

Ecclesiastes 11:9

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

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

What is the meaning of human life or for that matter of the life of any creature? To know the answer to this question means to be religious.

Albert Einstein
The race is not always to the swift, but to those who keep on running.

Anonymous

Selfishness is not living as one wishes to live, It is asking others to live as one wishes to live.

Oscar Wilde

It is not enough to have a good mind; the main thing is to use it well.

Descartes
DESIDERATA
Go placidly amid the noise and haste, and remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible without surrender be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even the dull and ignorant; they too have their story. Avoid loud and aggressive persons, they are vexations to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain and bitter; for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans. Keep interested in your own career, however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs; for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals; and everywhere life is full of heroism. Be yourself. Especially, do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is perennial as the grass. Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself. You are a child of the universe, no less than the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should. Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be, and whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life keep peace with your soul. With all its sham, drudgery, and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be careful. Strive to be happy.

— found in Old Saint Paul's Church, Baltimore, dated 1692
Now, I've been happy lately, thinking about the good times to come and I believe it could be something good has begun.

Cat Stephens

If you're staying behind take good care of the ground Just don't let go of my wings don't lock up your dreams don't deny us the sky hey, we'll see you around.

Bob Weir
Carina Jagetun


Rut Bucht

Det vikkiga ar inte hurlman har det, utan hur man tar det! Ett gott skratt forlanger livet! Lev, som om du skulle do imorgon Riskera, som du skulle leva for alltid. Att vaga ar att deva lite mer!

Om du inte bestiger berget far du ingen utsikt over dalen. Lyfter man huvudet nog hogt ser man inga granser.
Kristie Considine

To do your best you've got to believe that what you want you'll soon achieve.

The 2 Live Crew

Don't need nothin' but a good time!

Poison
Sam, she’s just a lonely old lady. Listen honey, when the lights are off, everybody’s the same and nobody’s lonely.

Sam Marlowe

I didn’t ponder the question too long. I was hungry and went out for a bite. Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum and we wound up drinking all night.

Jimmy B.

Sean Rishko

I’ll be sober in the morning. You’ll be ugly for the rest of your life

D.Z., C.B., J.W.

One man gathers what another man spills.

G.C.
Christopher Jones

Tall, dark, and handsome and all that stuff . . .

BDK

Hip, Hop smoothed out on the R + B tip with a pop feel, appeal to it.

BBD

Can you stand the rain.

N.E.

Sometimes I feel like I'm goin' crazy
Life seems so short and then you're gone
I'm not gonna let the problems of this world
Get the best of me, before I get the chance to see.

Guy
John Belanger

Government is the last refuge of the nincompoop.

Berke Breathed

That is precisely what common sense is for, to be jarred into uncommon sense.

Eric Temple Bell

In Capitalism, man exploits man. In socialism, it’s exactly the opposite.

Ben Tucker

A man with one watch knows what time it is. A man with two watches is never sure.

Segal’s Law
Kate Muccino

Somewhere, something incredible is waiting to be known.

Carl Sagan
The central problem of AI is: What are ‘a’ and ‘i’.

Douglas Hofstadter

“Who are You.”, said the Caterpillar.

Lewis Carroll’s Alice’s Adventures in Wonderland

What is to visual as calculus is to math?  
What is to imagining as dreaming is to sleeping?  
What is to programming as fencing is to other sports?  
What is to writing as oil paints are to acrylics?  
What is to writing as C is to programming?  
What is to “pqc” as “abc” is to “aqc”?  

You are almost reading the 1991 Link.  
You are almost reading Benjy Kuris’ quote.  
You are almost reading Ron’s quote.  
You are almost reading this on Mars.  
I am almost talking to you.  
You are almost ready to throw out this textbook in disgust.
Ain't it funny how you feel when you're finding out it's real.

Neil Young
Amy Livingston

It's life's illusions I recall
I really don't know life at all

Joni Mitchell

What can I say? I laughed. I cried.
I fell down. I changed my life. It was good. The end.

Steven Brust

Well, I've got a dream too, but it's about singing and dancing and making people happy. It's the kind of dream that gets better the more people you share it with.

Jim Henson
Do everything right and the child will prosper. It's as simple as that, except for fate, luck, heredity, chance, the astrological sign under which the child was born, his order of birth, his first encounter with evil, the girl who jilts him in spite of his excellent qualities, the war that is being fought when he is a young man, the drugs he may try once or too many times, the friends he makes, how he scores on tests, how well he endures kidding about his shortcomings, how ambitious he becomes, how far he falls behind, circumstantial evidence, ironic perspective, danger when it is least expected, difficulty in triumphing over circumstance, people with hidden agendas, and animals with rabies.

Ann Beattie
Know Thyself.
The Oracle at Delphi

Pecunia omnia vicit
Crassus

There's so much time to make up everywhere you turn
Time we have wasted on the way.
There's so much water underneath the bridge
Let the water come and carry us away.

CSN
“Tell me something, old friend: why are you fighting?”
“What other reason could there be?” Colonel Gerineldo Marquez answered.
“For the great Liberal party.”
“You’re lucky because you know why,” he answered. “As far as I’m concerned, I’ve come to realize only just now that I’m fighting because of pride.”
“That’s bad,” Colonel Gerineldo Marquez said.
Colonel Aureliano Buendia was amused at his alarm. “Naturally,” he said. “But in any case, it’s better than now knowing why you’re fighting.” He looked him in the eyes and added with a smile: “Or fighting, like you, for something that doesn’t have any meaning for anyone.”

Gabriel Garcia Marquez
Lemington Ridley

It’s hard to follow your shoe instead of your shoe following you

Zora Neale Hurston

Love is like the sea. It’s a movin’ thing, but still and all, it takes its shape from the shore it meets, and it’s different with every shore.

Zora Neale Hurston

You’ve got to press on!

My Mother
James Hearney

Hold fast to dreams
for if dreams die
Life is a broken-winged bird
That cannot fly.
Hold fast to dreams
For when dreams go
Life is a barren field
Frozen with snow

Langston Hughes

Neither a borrower nor a lender be,
For loan oft loses both itself and friend,
And borrowing dulleth edge of husbandry.
This above all, to thine own self be true.
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not be false to any man.

Hamlet, Shakespeare

I've got to admit it's getting better. A little better all the time.

Beatles
You can worry your life away
Not knowing what each day
may bring to you.
Or take each day as it goes on
wake up to the love that flows on
around you.

The Beatles

Nothing can tear you apart
if you keep living straight from the heart.
Though you know you’re gonna hurt some
the magic will come.

Jimmy Buffett

If every word I said made you laugh, I’d talk
forever.

Unknown
Robert Franz

Well just don’t get it
Can’t make the pieces fit
I might just as well forget it
But my heart won’t let me quit

Eric Clapton

Next thing I knew the first dance was done
But this magic carpet ride had just begun

Hooters

When you’re born to run, it’s just so hard to slow down.

Steve Winwood

Have another cup of coffee and another pizza pie.

Anonymous

Feeling good was good enough for me

Janis Joplin
So on and on I go,
The seconds tick the time out,
There's so much left to know,
And I'm on the road to find out.

Cat Stevens

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

Cat Stevens

The world is full of strange behavior,
Every man has to be his own savior,
I know I can make it on my own if I try,
But I'm searching for a great heart to stand me by.

Jimmy Buffet
When you are joyous, look deep into your heart and you shall find it is only that which has given you sorrow that is giving you joy. When you are sorrowful look again in your heart, and you shall see that in truth you are weeping for that which has been your delight.

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

W. Jennings Bryan

There is a time in every man's education when he arrives at the conviction that envy is ignorance and that imitation is suicide.

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

Poison

Ain't if funny how we all turned out.

Jimmy Buffett

I wanna rock and roll all night
And party every day.

KISS

Time tolls on 'n that's as it should be
Here and gone, seems to move so quickly.
Man we was happy
In our restless hearts
It was heaven,
Right here on earth.
Yeah, we were laughin' as we reached for the stars
And we had some for what it was worth.
Those were good times.
Damn good times.

David Lee Roth
Jonathan Pope

Jerusalem
And did those fee in ancient time
   Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
   In England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance Divine
   Shine forth upon those clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem built here
   Among those dark Satanic mills?
Bring me now my bow of burning gold,
   Bring me my arrows of desire,
Bring me my shield, o clouds unfold
   Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
   Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
   In England's green and pleasant land.

May the Good Lord be with
You down every road you roam
And may sunshine and happiness surround
You when you are far from home
And may you grow to be proud,
Dignified, and true
And do unto others as you'd have done to you.

Rod Stewart

So where does the power come from
To see the race to it's end?

Chariots of Fire

He that honors me
I will honor

Chariots of Fire
"I hope you’re having a pretty good time here. I know I kind of dragged you away at the point of a gun, but after all you can’t come to the shore with just anybody and you can’t come by yourself, and at this teen-age period in life the proper person is your best pal. — Which is what you are."

* A Separate Peace  
  John Knowles

"Piglet strolled up to Pooh from behind. ‘Pooh!’ he whispered. ‘Yes, Piglet?’ ‘Nothing,’ said Piglet, taking Pooh’s paw. ‘I just wanted to be sure of you.’"

* A. A. Milne

Follow the sun and join a good feeling.
Jason Steinfeld

Climbing as we fall
we dare to hold on to our fate
and steal away our destiny
to catch ourselves with quiet grace.

INXS

Never again is what you swore
the time before.

Depeche Mode

I never thought this day would end
I never thought tonight would ever be
this close to me.

Cure

You want to belong to them and you smile
You have to adapt or you’ll be out of style
It’s always the same you’re jumping someone else’s train.

Rob Smith
All of us exist in a swarming, pulsating world, driven mostly by an unconscious that we ignore and misunderstand. Mostly we contain ourselves. My contention is, however — and it's a bloody obvious one — that beneath our civilized glazing, we are all deviants, all alone, and all peculiar.

Robyn Hitchcock's *Manifesto*
Let the sun shine in
Take it with a grin
Open up your heart
And let the sun shine in

Pebbles and Bam-Bam

Each to his own way
I'll go mine
Best of luck
With what you find
But for your own sake
Remember times we used to know

Jethro Tull
Time is like a handful of sand. The tighter you grasp it, the faster it runs through your fingers, but if you caress it, it will leave in its wake memories of its gentle flow, rather than the roughness of its stones.

Anonymous

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

Anonymous

Hillary Kann
Squeeze my lemon till the juice runs down my leg.
Squeeze it so hard that I fall right out of bed.

Led Zeppelin

Greed is good.

Gordon Gecko
If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with kings — nor lose the common touch
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you;
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds worth of distance run —
Yours is the Earth and everything that’s in it,
And — which is more — you’ll be a Man, my son!

Rudyard Kipling
Chris Varone

Every person is the architect of his own future.

Fortune Cookie

Varone, you should know by now that you can’t get nothin’ for free in this school.

Marie
True friendship is of royal lineage.

Woodrow Wilson

It's over.

Richard Bloom

Those people who tell you not to take chances
They are all missing on what Life is about
You only live once so take hold of the chance
Don't end up like others the same song and dance.

James Hetfield
Melissa Anne Collins

I pull all my hope in tomorrow
it's gonna be great I can tell ... 

Blues Traveler

What steep and rocky crags
So high, so high!
The peaks and streams continue forever
The journey goes on and on ... 

Chinese Book of Songs

I will take this road much further,
though I know not where it takes me ... 

Sinead O'Connor

These moments we're left with
May we always remember,
These moments were shared by few
There's wind in our hair
And water in our shoes
It's been a lonely cruise.

Buffett
Life is like a journey —
We may be walking along a path with friends,
and then come upon a crossroad where
we each must choose the road that's
right for each of us individually.

At times we may find ourselves
walking a path alone,
but somewhere, along the road,
we find new friends to walk with
friends to love
friends to grow with
friends to share with . . .
The path of life has many crossroads,
and at each one it is difficult
to say goodbye and go our separate ways,
choosing the direction that's right for each of us.
But the memory of being together
will always remain,
and there is always the chance
that our paths will cross again.

Anonymous

one in which we have not laughed.
Stuart Katzoff

Reading the departure signs
in some big airport reminds me of
the places I've been
Visions of good times that
Brought so much pleasure
Makes me want to go back again.

Jimmy Buffett

I like cajun martinis and playing afternoon golf.

Jimmy Buffett
There's an emergency in progress . . .
It is still in progress.

Anonymous
I have learned to walk: since then I have run. I have learned to fly: since then I do not have to be pushed in order to move.

Nietzsche, *Thus Spoke Zarathustra*

He would like to start from scratch. What is scratch?

Diderot, *Rameau's Nephew*

The great consolation in life is to say what one thinks.

Voltaire

One should always be a little improbable.

Oscar Wilde

White.
A blank page or canvas.
The challenge: bring order to the whole.

*Sunday in the Park with George*
The proper office of a friend is to side with you when you are in the wrong. Nearly anybody will side with you when you are in the right.

Mark Twain

There are places I remember, In my life though some have changed. Some forever not for better. Some have gone, and some remain All these places have their moments. With lovers and friends, I still can recall.

The Beatles
Knowledge is more valuable than morals.

Maxim Gorky

The measure of a man's true character is what he would do if he knew he would never be found out.

Thomas B. Macaulay

Believe it if you need it or leave it if you dare

Grateful Dead
Charlie Baker

Drink all day
and rock all night
the law comes to get you
if you don’t walk right

Grateful Dead

Do you feel like I do?

Peter Frampton

Lord knows I can’t change

Lynryrd Skynyrd

Friends don’t let friends beerboggle.

Anonymous
"I'm the one who's got to die when it's time for me to die, so let me live my own life, the way I want to."

Jimi Hendrix

"Every man of genius sees the world at a different angle from his fellows, and there is his tragedy."

Havelock Ellis

"Give me a young man who has brains enough to make a fool of himself."

R.L. Stevenson
Sherri James

For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth; to the Jew first and also to the Greek.

Romans 1:16

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

John 3:16

Lo, children are a heritage of the Lord: and the fruit of the womb is his reward.

Psalms 127:3

Jesus answered and said unto him, verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

John 3:3

A man that hath friends must show himself friendly: and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

Proverbs 18:24

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

Psalms 19:14
If there is no hope in your heart, there will never be hope for you.

Ziggy Marley

Roselyn Riley

Life is too short for (wo)men to take it seriously.

George Bernard Shaw

You might say I'm a dreamer but I'm not the only one — I hope someday you'll join us and the world will live as one.

“Imagine” — John Lennon
Ericka Peri Vereen

In oneself lies the whole world, and if you know how to look and learn, then the door is there and the key is in your hand. Nobody on Earth can give you that key or door to open except yourself.

J.R. Knshnamuai

If you work hard and believe in yourself you can accomplish all your dreams.

Anonymous

Say it loud, I'm black and I'm proud.

James Brown
Every Friday evening I fill up my little Honda Generator with gas. It is connected to a Sears Die Hard battery which powers a blender and tape player. I put in my AIA cassette and start the blender whirring and we drink margaritas until the sun drops into the ocean or I run out of gas, which ever comes first.

Jimmy Buffett

If you want your spot in the sun you'll have to put up with a few blisters.

Anonymous

Before you try to change someone else take a look at you and see how hard it is to change yourself.

Anonymous
Lahnie You

Everyone who wishes to gain true knowledge must climb the Hill Difficulty alone, and since there is no royal road to the summit, I must zig and zag it in my own way. I slip back many times. I fall, I stand still, I run against the edge of hidden obstacles, I lose my temper and find it, I trudge on I gain a little, I get more eager and climb higher and begin to see the widening horizon. One more effort and I reach the luminous cloud, the blue depths of the sky, the uplands of my desire...

Helen Keller
Others may hate you,  
but those who hate you don’t win  
unless you hate them,  
and then you destroy yourself.

Richard M. Nixon  
August 9, 1974

Someday I’ll get what’s mine.

Anthrax

Cowards die many times before their deaths;  
The valiant never taste of death but once.

*Julius Caesar* II, ii, 33-34
Senior

*The I want to go to P.D.S. award*
Donny Moe

*The cherry pie award*
Wass

*The Halloween challenge award*
J.A.

*The S.N.E. award*
Boog

*The P.D.A. award*
Steve & Col

*The “We’d give you an award, but you’d get mad” award*
Christian

*The fat award*
Jud & Nav

*The Stephen Hawking award*
Groth

*The humanitarian award*
Charlie

*The wanna be seniors award*
Jud & Courtenay

*The “My Saturday night ends at 9:00” award*
Charlie

*The ex-hippie award*
Hill

*The “fifteen will get you twenty” award*
Stu

*The “I like eating clams” award*
Sean

*The “cars don’t equal friends” award*
Graham

*The “Greed is good” award*
Maze, Joe, Jon

*The Turnstile bandit award*
Mark

*The Janice award*
Suomi
Awards

The "I got busted" award
Paulash

The Mike Tyson Manic Depressive award
Ron

The cerebellumless wonder award
Josh

The Keg Captain award
Steimy

The absent award
The Link Staff

The SAP award
Jen Kim

The "What Happened?" award
Karsten

The D'dogger Award
Cam, Joel, Suomi

The I'm only one quarter award
Navrose

The "Will you be my Prom date?" award
Tony

The 98lb weakling award
Hank

The Red Man award
Joel

The reetart award
Mike

The male chauvanist award
Senior guys

The Our Spiritual Leader Award
Jeff Bond

The "I shouldn't have run for Judiciary" award
Jen, Jennie, Alyssa

The Cottage Cheese award
Aly & Blake

Crash Crew
Pope, Julie R., Sarah, Missy
M.I.A.

Rebecca Apollon — June, 1987
Paul Baldassari — November, 1987
Ara Baronian — June, 1990
Geoffrey Bennett — June, 1985
Anita Bhandiwd — June, 1985
Jay Biederman — June, 1985
Kevin Caskey — June, 1989
Clifford Cheng — June, 1986
Aric Cheston — June, 1985
James Cho — September, 1988
Chris Craig — June, 1985
Crystal Delahanty — December, 1989
Michael DeMarco — June, 1980
Oakley Dominick — June, 1987
Jennifer Fill — June, 1988
Matt Fleming — June, 1987
Liz Florence — June, 1987
Carlos Fuentes — June, 1983
Chris Gordon — June, 1987
Mark Henein — June, 1986
Josh Herman — June, 1985
Karsten Hilpert — April, 1987
Emily Hopper — June, 1988
Sian Killingsworth — June, 1989
Joanna Korenjak — June, 1988
Becky Kung — June, 1985
Tamara Kuzik — June, 1982
Jason Lowenstein — June, 1986
T.J. Macmanus — February, 1984
Rachel Mannino — June, 1988
Derry Marcus — June, 1986
Julie Miller — June, 1986
Eddie Moyle — June, 1987
Rod Nayfield — June, 1984
Scott Nielsen — June, 1985
Jon Orszag — June, 1988
Jay Pastore — June, 1987
Wendy Pinder — June, 1989
Jim Reed — June, 1988
Chris Rodgers — June, 1987
Katya Rosenblum — February, 1981
Richard Rossmassler — June, 1986
Matt Roth — June, 1988
Renee Saret — June, 1980
Liz Semrod — June, 1987
Sachin Shah — June, 1988
Kenya Shujaa — June, 1989
Adlai Small — June, 1985
Guy Strelitz — December, 1984
Graham Strickland — June, 1984
Daniel Joseph Szyper — February, 1989
Anna Tobia — June, 1982
Jerry Trippitelli — June, 1986
Murray Vehslage — June, 1988
Sasha Vivelo — June, 1980
Laurie Waligunda — June, 1987
Fred Wang — June, 1986
Tanya Wei — June, 1984
Duncan Werner — June, 1984
Mike Yacht — June, 1990
Hanna Zafar — June, 1987
THIRTEEN-YEAR VETERANS

The year 1978 seems like a century ago to some of us, but after 13 years, three headmasters, numerous bomb scares, and a myriad of terrifying teachers, these five brave souls have remained as a testament to the spirit of dedication at PDS. We commend Michael Chen, Aly Cohen, Navroze Alphonse, Alyssa Denzer, and Jennie Santiago for their awe-inspiring achievement in lasting their entire school career so far in one place. Now they are ready to take on the world!
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Found</th>
<th>Identified by/</th>
<th>Wears</th>
<th>Consumes</th>
<th>Lost Without</th>
<th>Bête Noir</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Maze</td>
<td>golfing</td>
<td>vote republican sticker</td>
<td>Middlebury</td>
<td>bag lunches</td>
<td>money</td>
<td>food in his car</td>
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<tr>
<td>Moyer</td>
<td>lost</td>
<td>his height</td>
<td>size 21  shoes</td>
<td>dry pancakes</td>
<td>Impy</td>
<td>Impy</td>
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<tr>
<td>Chris Trend</td>
<td>in the lounge with Tina</td>
<td>a neck</td>
<td>someone else's shoes</td>
<td>Big Red</td>
<td>a Latin translation</td>
<td>being called Jon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nyier</td>
<td>Chamber's walk</td>
<td>Mango Perfume</td>
<td>nothing that matters</td>
<td>basically nothing</td>
<td>Platonic boyfriends</td>
<td>little kids</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lash</td>
<td>not free</td>
<td>MUG</td>
<td>tight pants &amp; blue dacksides</td>
<td>Alla Scala</td>
<td>little red book</td>
<td>zits</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jonesy</td>
<td>hittin' on freshmen</td>
<td>his wanna-be nighttop fed</td>
<td>Wass' sneakers</td>
<td>bacon and potato pizza</td>
<td>Secrets</td>
<td>Football</td>
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<tr>
<td>Christian</td>
<td>Bay Head</td>
<td>big red truck</td>
<td>jeans, oxfords and kickers</td>
<td>salt (lemon + Tequila)</td>
<td>his (CBA) flash</td>
<td>dogs and cigarettes</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sarah</td>
<td>at a park</td>
<td>holiday cheer</td>
<td>Dad's Polo shirts</td>
<td>raisin oatmeal cookies</td>
<td>Bethany</td>
<td>Seafood</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jeremy</td>
<td>at a keyboard</td>
<td>permanent 5 o'clock shadow</td>
<td>Sambas and jeans</td>
<td>C&lt;sub&gt;6&lt;/sub&gt;H&lt;sub&gt;12&lt;/sub&gt;O&lt;sub&gt;6&lt;/sub&gt;</td>
<td>a sense of direction</td>
<td>bugs (electronic &amp; organics)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wass</td>
<td>going to work</td>
<td>his cheeks</td>
<td>Gin band</td>
<td>Matzah Balls</td>
<td>a relationship</td>
<td>blonde chicks with big...</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rob Wirstrom</td>
<td>automotive part store</td>
<td>Nike Sneakers</td>
<td>glasses</td>
<td>Beer</td>
<td>his Audi</td>
<td>deer</td>
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<tr>
<td>Aliza</td>
<td>without sleep</td>
<td>her laugh</td>
<td>overalls</td>
<td>rice cakes and seltzer</td>
<td>her calculator</td>
<td>anything velour</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rishko</td>
<td>going to work</td>
<td>Pulsar NX Targo</td>
<td>Tommy Hilfiger</td>
<td>Victoria Secrets</td>
<td>a relationship</td>
<td>one night stays</td>
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<tr>
<td>Tim</td>
<td>NYSE</td>
<td>Purple</td>
<td>Brooks Brothers</td>
<td>club food</td>
<td>his watch</td>
<td>barbers</td>
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<tr>
<td>Tony</td>
<td>at home grounded</td>
<td>his gum</td>
<td>striped oxfords</td>
<td>strawberry milkshakes</td>
<td>a car</td>
<td>Dave Hank</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joel</td>
<td>beating up freshmen</td>
<td>big butt checks</td>
<td>baseball hats</td>
<td>everyone else's food</td>
<td>Copenhagen</td>
<td>dorks at parties</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mooch</td>
<td>in the bathroom</td>
<td>obsession</td>
<td>something in her hair</td>
<td>health food</td>
<td>Blistex</td>
<td>feet</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nav</td>
<td>drunk and lost</td>
<td>his father</td>
<td>40 W 25 L Levi's</td>
<td>Black Culture</td>
<td>Someone to laugh at</td>
<td>his afro</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gangster of Love</td>
<td>Coll's house</td>
<td>Gas House hat</td>
<td>hats</td>
<td>carrot cake</td>
<td>Neil Young Tequila Homs</td>
<td>an empty bottle</td>
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<tr>
<td>Josh</td>
<td>Playing chess</td>
<td>black T-shirt</td>
<td>black T-shirts</td>
<td>apples</td>
<td>a cerebellum</td>
<td>having his shot blocked</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jon Trend</td>
<td>at football practice?</td>
<td>abnormal growth on fingers</td>
<td>SMK Awesome</td>
<td>Foodtown Grape</td>
<td>offensive line</td>
<td>dumb People</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beth</td>
<td>in Sarah's jeep</td>
<td>The Wall</td>
<td>J. Crew</td>
<td>artificial food</td>
<td>The Egg</td>
<td>puddles</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Graham</td>
<td>W. F.</td>
<td>haircut</td>
<td>Polo</td>
<td>coffee</td>
<td>Black Zippo</td>
<td>automatic cars</td>
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<tr>
<td>Intrigued by</td>
<td>Favorite Expression</td>
<td>Can You Imagine Him/Her</td>
<td>Laughs at</td>
<td>Passion</td>
<td>Will Probably End Up</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Anca</td>
<td>you're going to fail miserably</td>
<td>getting a 5 or b</td>
<td>math homework</td>
<td>Jackson Hole</td>
<td>RICH</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>The Bone</td>
<td>Thank You</td>
<td>short, fat and smart</td>
<td>NAV</td>
<td>BBC</td>
<td>The next &quot;Grease&quot;</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>nothing</td>
<td>I guess... whatever</td>
<td>doing work</td>
<td>math</td>
<td>MILF</td>
<td>a gynecologist</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>bass playing</td>
<td>Helen, I've got another foul</td>
<td>Happily</td>
<td>conformity</td>
<td>flirtation</td>
<td>in a David</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>senior fencers</td>
<td></td>
<td>Poor</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Lynch film</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>lil kids</td>
<td>That's horrible!</td>
<td>failing math</td>
<td>x-country</td>
<td>SKATE</td>
<td>teaching calculus</td>
<td></td>
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<td></td>
<td>to lower schoolers</td>
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<td>freshmen girls</td>
<td>That's... shorter</td>
<td>Moyer</td>
<td>younger women</td>
<td></td>
<td>world renowned</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>short girls</td>
<td>You're crazy!</td>
<td>safe and sober</td>
<td>buffet &amp; beer</td>
<td></td>
<td>psychiatrist</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>late Bloomers</td>
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<td>dirty Bronco</td>
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<td>knee operations</td>
<td>his keys</td>
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<td>singing Gregorian chants</td>
<td>bright lipstick</td>
<td>skirts w/ dogs &amp; horses on them</td>
<td>apples</td>
<td>AT&amp;T</td>
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<td>his stupid laugh</td>
<td>5 faces</td>
<td>1 1/2 beers</td>
<td>his bookbag</td>
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<td>in the lounge</td>
<td>red curls</td>
<td>jeans</td>
<td>sugar</td>
<td>her car</td>
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<td>on the phone</td>
<td>her smile</td>
<td>baggy clothes and bluchers</td>
<td>sour cream potato chips</td>
<td>a good comeback</td>
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<td>in court</td>
<td>the cruiser</td>
<td>cowboy boots</td>
<td>anything in his way</td>
<td>his I.D.</td>
<td>sober geeks</td>
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<td>Blue Goose</td>
<td>J. Crew</td>
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<td>fuzzy shoes</td>
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<td>white Mustang</td>
<td>other People's Clothes</td>
<td>locker combinations</td>
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<td>Liz Clairborne &amp; TINA</td>
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<td>one-night stands</td>
<td>book &amp; music</td>
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<td>Spanish / Italian jokes</td>
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<td>Get real! We're just friends.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Americans</td>
<td>I'm tired.</td>
<td>an English teacher</td>
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<tr>
<td>Cars he can't</td>
<td>Shut up, Justin.</td>
<td>an Eskimo</td>
<td>The Falcon</td>
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<tr>
<td>insure</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Mathletes</td>
<td>Yea! nah</td>
<td>talking in complete sentences</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Curly hair</td>
<td>Aren't you proud?</td>
<td>graduating sum laude</td>
<td>insults</td>
<td></td>
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</table>

Senior • 115
<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>Varone</td>
<td>Playing oak</td>
<td>camouflage hat</td>
<td>Stolen clothing and hats</td>
<td>Triscuits &amp; Easy Cheese</td>
<td>his car</td>
<td>People with cars</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Missy C.</td>
<td>fighting in Ewing</td>
<td>S.N.E.</td>
<td>Peds</td>
<td>gum</td>
<td>clothes catalogues</td>
<td>Jeeps</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Julie M.</td>
<td>sleeping in the lounge</td>
<td>hair</td>
<td>tapered jeans and blazers</td>
<td>onions</td>
<td>vacations</td>
<td>Dave</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Car</td>
<td>in tears</td>
<td>baby hands and feet</td>
<td>Victoria's Secret</td>
<td>medicine</td>
<td>a change of clothes</td>
<td>burglars</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aly</td>
<td>in her car eating</td>
<td>her golden boots and</td>
<td>Life cereal broccoli</td>
<td>lots of food</td>
<td></td>
<td>anything even remotely related to math</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>shoes</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Gregor</td>
<td>somewhere else</td>
<td>chaos</td>
<td>The Knife</td>
<td>during A.P. Physics</td>
<td>1,000,000 volt-amps of AC/DC</td>
<td>Country music</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ankers</td>
<td>bouncing up and down</td>
<td>her walk</td>
<td>her little black boots</td>
<td>chocolate</td>
<td>music to dance</td>
<td>Ego-centric people</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paulie</td>
<td>worrying about grades</td>
<td>gelled hair</td>
<td>tan pants &amp; the scarf</td>
<td>huge sandwiches</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roselyn</td>
<td>at the locker</td>
<td>stubbornness</td>
<td>revealing clothing</td>
<td>cheese sandwiches</td>
<td>something to be hateful about</td>
<td>Math</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Justin</td>
<td>in Ringoes</td>
<td>his booming laugh</td>
<td>Lands End Boots</td>
<td>the snack bar</td>
<td>his green Ford Falcon</td>
<td>Big Hair syndrome</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christina</td>
<td>in the library</td>
<td>shortness</td>
<td>Benetton, Guess etc...</td>
<td>small quantities</td>
<td>hair spray</td>
<td>Narrow-minded People</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jonathan</td>
<td>Thomas Sweet</td>
<td>Nellie</td>
<td>oxfords &amp; lofts</td>
<td>Wrigley's Spearmint</td>
<td>a strategy</td>
<td>Cops</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peter</td>
<td>home on best days</td>
<td>splinters from the soccer bench</td>
<td>Patagonia</td>
<td>everyone's food and money</td>
<td>an excuse</td>
<td>Aly</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Erika</td>
<td>in the bathroom</td>
<td>dance moves</td>
<td>lipstick</td>
<td>anything edible</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Liz Ross</td>
<td>late</td>
<td>nonchalance</td>
<td>men's trousers</td>
<td>nothing fleshy</td>
<td>her mother</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Amy</td>
<td>in the theater</td>
<td>a musical elf</td>
<td>a long braided tail</td>
<td>salad and cookies</td>
<td>her pocketbook</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alejandro</td>
<td>in the lounge</td>
<td>height</td>
<td>chilean clothes</td>
<td>soda</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carrie</td>
<td>hiding the evidence</td>
<td>Titian's Venus</td>
<td>peasant garb</td>
<td>sweets</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stymie</td>
<td>dating Stinget girls</td>
<td>afro</td>
<td>12th man T.D. shirt</td>
<td>TastyKakes</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hank</td>
<td>on the bus</td>
<td>his smelly feet</td>
<td>dirty jeans &amp; plaid shirts</td>
<td>hard pretzels</td>
<td>Squad rockets &amp; Geepizm</td>
<td>Ms. Michaels</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Suomi</td>
<td>anywhere but P.S.</td>
<td>his hair &amp; his car</td>
<td>layers</td>
<td>anything</td>
<td>a ride to W.W.</td>
<td>Doc</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brendan</td>
<td>at school</td>
<td>curly bangs</td>
<td>preppy clothes</td>
<td>strange foods</td>
<td>Carleton sweatshirt</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carina</td>
<td>hitchhiking</td>
<td>her Swedish accent</td>
<td>baggy jeans</td>
<td>everything</td>
<td>hair scrunchies</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Intrigued By</td>
<td>Favorite Expression</td>
<td>Can You Imagine Him/Her</td>
<td>Laughs At</td>
<td>Passion</td>
<td>Will Probably End Up</td>
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<tr>
<td>Italian girls w/ thick, black moustaches</td>
<td>Whatever...</td>
<td>gay activist</td>
<td>Justin Grow</td>
<td>oak</td>
<td>a janitor</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. Thomas</td>
<td>E... that.</td>
<td>dyke</td>
<td>Joe Priory</td>
<td>Willie</td>
<td>married to Moe</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>freshman guys</td>
<td>Seriously, though?</td>
<td>a WASP</td>
<td>Aly</td>
<td>men on cruises</td>
<td>as Julie on the Love Boat</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>younger guys</td>
<td>Glad to see</td>
<td>audible</td>
<td>Moyer</td>
<td>(need we say more?)</td>
<td>married to Navi</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>soccer players</td>
<td>Can I tell you?</td>
<td>in church/relaxed/</td>
<td>her own jokes</td>
<td>food</td>
<td>The L.A.V!</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>neutonium</td>
<td>What do you do with?</td>
<td>sane</td>
<td>obsolete equipment</td>
<td>altering things</td>
<td>taking something over</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>bad boys</td>
<td>But, anyways...</td>
<td>fat</td>
<td>people's clumsiness</td>
<td>blue eyes</td>
<td>speaking every existing language</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>darkness</td>
<td>Oh, shut up!</td>
<td>on time</td>
<td>anything</td>
<td>We'll never know.</td>
<td>burned out</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a challenge</td>
<td>I don't care what you think.</td>
<td>outgoing &amp; loud</td>
<td>Fanya &amp; Erika</td>
<td>listening to music and arguments</td>
<td>Debbie Gibson's clothing consultant</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>old stuff</td>
<td>Duh?</td>
<td>silent</td>
<td>anything</td>
<td>G. R. tennis</td>
<td>mayor of Ringoes</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>good-looking men</td>
<td>I'm going to fail...</td>
<td>tall, barefoot and pregnant</td>
<td>Mark A.</td>
<td>England &amp; The Who</td>
<td>world-famous make-up artist</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>blondes</td>
<td>Hey Buddy, Hey Chief</td>
<td>Cun Laude</td>
<td>Moyer</td>
<td>staying in</td>
<td>Robin Colcourt</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Suomi</td>
<td>My dog is going to die.</td>
<td>Cun Laude</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>mysterious people</td>
<td>Believe in yourself.</td>
<td>obese</td>
<td>things that are stupid</td>
<td>music &amp; guys</td>
<td>a fly girl</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>her lover's other mistress</td>
<td>Hell, I left my...</td>
<td>innocent</td>
<td>the sickness of it all</td>
<td>black bras</td>
<td>supporting her husband</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>things that glow in the dark</td>
<td>a small, high pitched squeak</td>
<td>a leather goddess</td>
<td>Morry Ritten</td>
<td>Becca's songs</td>
<td>jumping out of a window</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>nothing I can write here</td>
<td>Mierda</td>
<td>as a speedtalker</td>
<td>US</td>
<td>American women</td>
<td>the owner of Frank's</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the dramatic</td>
<td>I'm going to the library really</td>
<td>un-accessorized</td>
<td>the ironic</td>
<td>beatniks who homes</td>
<td>an MTV show hostess</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Graham's relationships</td>
<td>Can Panzer come too?</td>
<td>hair less</td>
<td>Tom Julian</td>
<td>football</td>
<td>owning a liquor store</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Graham</td>
<td>Yeah boys!</td>
<td>a mechanic for Geo</td>
<td>Mark</td>
<td>American cars</td>
<td>a bus driver</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>class</td>
<td>She's such a treat.</td>
<td>dating Missy</td>
<td>P.D.S.</td>
<td>Janice</td>
<td>on Wall Street</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>other people's sex lines</td>
<td>Sherri stop! Oh poop!</td>
<td>with greasy, straight, black hair</td>
<td>James &amp; Wendy</td>
<td>Friday Night 8th grade</td>
<td>a dance instructor at a resort in Catskills</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>America</td>
<td>Yah.</td>
<td>anything &amp; anyone</td>
<td>all, muscular dark-haired men</td>
<td>marrying a gym teacher</td>
<td></td>
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</tbody>
</table>
It seems like only yesterday — Guess who?
<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>Tina</td>
<td>at the barn</td>
<td>Frost</td>
<td>long underwear</td>
<td>ice cream</td>
<td>Chris &amp; horses</td>
<td>fast food</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Julie R.</td>
<td>not at home</td>
<td>The Civic</td>
<td>other people's clothes</td>
<td>Falafel</td>
<td>an accident</td>
<td>Old Crow</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Link Photo staff</td>
<td>darkroom</td>
<td>photo gods</td>
<td>college sweatshirts</td>
<td>Dektol</td>
<td>Mrs. H</td>
<td>Photo Ones</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Link Staff</td>
<td>at soccer games</td>
<td>constant yelling</td>
<td>Polaroid Instamatics</td>
<td>everyone's time</td>
<td>last year's Link Staff</td>
<td>the printing plant</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Photos:**
- Roselyn
- Stymie
<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>the meadow</td>
<td>Good fun</td>
<td>healthy</td>
<td>Kim</td>
<td>Amagansett</td>
<td>filing complaints</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>old men</td>
<td>But anyway...</td>
<td>Not taking the dare</td>
<td>Mamoun</td>
<td>Ali Baba's</td>
<td>an enquiring mind</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>pictures of ours</td>
<td>I'm out of paper!</td>
<td>doing anything by the book</td>
<td>test strips</td>
<td>not photo</td>
<td>working for Kodak</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>closet door</td>
<td>where is everybody?</td>
<td>making deadlines</td>
<td>everyone's</td>
<td>poking fun at Anca</td>
<td>in a rubber-room</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Intrigued By Alyssa

Intrigued By Warrior

First Row: Jerry McMullen, Jessica Potavin, Sarah Berkman. Second Row: Lisa Lake, Alex Woodford, Blakie Hogan, Blair Young, Meg Bencze, Joey Scott.
First Row: Kevin Capinpin, Mike Scarlata, Eric Wolansky, Matt Young, Chris Sheldon.
Second Row: John Sitzer, Brian Kohn, Geoffrey Atkinson.

First Row: Susan Welt, Lauren Shuke, Jean Shin, Ravi Dalal, Kate Marquis, Mike Laudenberger. Second Row: Jason White, Tim McCallough's evil twin, Matt Hurford.
First Row: Levina Kim, Krista Teffeau, Michelle Kornhauser, Carolyn Cooper, Sharon Thomas. Second Row: Sam Bosque, Alex Woodford, Joey Scott, Harvey Bradley, Chandra Bhatnagar, Tricia Frank, Charles Buttaci.

First Row: Jasper Shahn, Matt Kramer, Rob Hall, Gary Moore, Natasha Datta, Nicole Cargulia.

First Row: Stephanie Mann, Danielle French, Anne Bussard, Marketa Stoy, Marc Wiestrom, Mike Ferry.

First Row: Chandra Bhatnagar, Chuck Buttaci, Shannon Tate, Marcie Webster, Stacey Namm, Jon Getty, Dave Wise, Fred Sabb.
Sophomores
First Row: Erik Treilman, Veronica White Second Row: Marika Sardar, Janna Levin, Elliot Williams, Andrew Sicora, Julie Ober, Matthew Perkins, Dara Ticktin Third Row: Boris Rorer, Michael Potavin, Douglas Berkman (window), Leonard Li, Margaret Carmalt, Patrick Kearney.

First Row: David Weeks, Tony Shafto, Alex Wei, Ben Kuris, Dan Sinaiko, Brian Billelo.


First Row: Dennis Decore, Anne Marie Bernhard, Hoby Hare, Courtney Eckhardt, Dan Ragsdale. Second Row: Walter Hone, Julie Simon, Paulina Nissenblatt, Aly Kenny, Akai Witt.

First Row: Michelle Boyd, John Teffeau, Alan Dreisbach, Mike Pinkerton. Second Row: Britte Lynam, Amanda Breese, Scott Mackay, Emily Hoover, Julie Simon.

First Row: Mike Sobieseczyk, Erik Palkhiwala, Alex Harris, Ian Halpern, Andy Overman, Alex Batcha, Jeff Wasserman. Second Row: Peter Choi, Patrick Regan, Doug Berkman, Pat Kerney.

Halloween Challenge 1990

It was a cold brisk October morning. A feeling of doom seemed to linger as the seniors gathered in the lounge, prepared to meet the challenge issued by the juniors weeks earlier. The atmosphere was tense as the freshmen, sophomores, and juniors paraded around the gym in their infantile costumes. And then came the seniors in all their splendid glory. A sense of pride, a sense of unity, radiated from each of the seventy-nine faces. It was tangible; it was beautiful.

We laughed, we danced, the stage was ours. The seniors were on their way to victory. But then came the sentencing. It was a cruel twist of fate, the title, so rightfully ours, was torn from our grasp.

Angered, the class convened to bitch and moan. Retribution was vital. Our protest was dangerously close to unanimous, and within minutes the school was essentially senior-less. A freak turn of events had united our spirits and there was only one thing left to do. We had a party.
Middle School
Fifth Grade


Sixth Grade

First Row: Hadley Hosea, James Beresford, Mitali Routh, Crisman Jespersen. Second Row: Mr. Harry Rulon-Miller, Margaret Pan, Chritra Ramalingham, Maria Soriano, Reed Black, Zachary Schwartz, Gayatri Bhatnagar, Mrs. Susan Daly Rouse. Third Row: Michael Slapp, Charles Buck, Bryan Esposito, Bradley Lons, Michael Ternoey.


Seventh Grade

First Row: Jane Egan, Mike Lewis. Second Row: Mrs. Carroll, Hillary Parker, Stephanie Wavle, Alicia Srvin, Stephanie Kim, Dana Scott, Mr. Marcuard. Third Row: David Solowy, Kevin Mackay, Ameresh Shab, Mandy Rubinowitz, Kaseem Carter, Mike Sicora.


**Eighth Grade**


Lower School
Fourth Grade


First Row: Christopher Westcott, Matthew Hankin, Francesco Rusciano, Ben Brown. Second Row: Keri Bernstein, Laura Kornhauser, Stephanie Sanders, Claire Meehan, Rose Insana, Ashley Marshall, Mrs. Atiram. Third Row: Brian Doyle, Ryan Carvy, Thomas Williams, Casey Unterman, Ben Patrick, Christopher Gill.
Third Grade


Second Grade


First Grade


Kindergarten

First Row: Annie Chow, Mr. Laughlin, Hope Stockman, Miss Miller, Jenna Makrancy. Second Row: Shelby Scudder, Blake Hill, Emily Gladden, Lydia Beresford, Tony Hack, Eleanor Oakes. Third Row: Avery Tarazow, Michael Reed, Morgan Sword, Laddie Sanford.
First Row: Anita Deshpande, Andrew Gentile, Emily Starkey.  
Second Row: Mr. Laughlin, James Bird, Miss Zielinski.  
Third Row: Corey Sussman, Bernardo Ozarowski, Justin Revelle, Cory Johnson, Alice Brindle, Erich Matthews, Jenny Wilkinson.

First Row: Blair Lamb, Mr. Laughlin, Elyse Kotzker, Benjamin Newton, Mrs. Siegel, Farrah Celler.  

Junior Kindergarten

First Row: Michael Crowley, Mr. Laughlin, Danielle Horowitz, Mrs. Trapp, Carly Berger, Zak Atiram.  
Second Row: Rajeey Sharma, Nicholas Smith, Katie Levine, Alia Dixon, Molly Jamieson, Katy Proctor, Elizabeth Bestin.  
Third Row: John McCarthy, John Peach.
An A to Z of PDS

A is for Acrobatic

B is for Bored

C is for Cute

D is for Duncan

E is for Elegance

F is for Frank's...
G is for Gym

H is House

I is for Intelligence

J is for Juniors

K is for Kids

L is for Love
French join tv, on Iraq for first S’

M is Marathon

N is for News

O is for Original

P is for Pushup

Q is for Quirky

R is for Russians
S is for Studious

T is for Time

U is for Unintelligible

V is for Victory

W is for Weird

X is for X-rayed
The Princeton Day School Performing Arts Program proudly presents William Shakespeare's

**AS YOU LIKE IT**

**Cast**

- Duke Frederick ..................................................................... Tim McCollough
- Lady to Duke Frederick......................................................... Carin Moonin
- Rosalind .................................................................................... Rebecca Hart
- Celia ....................................................................................... Katharine Powell
- Lady in Waiting to Celia .......................................................... Amanda Atwood
- Duke Senior, in banishment ..................................................... Rob Hall
- Amiens ...................................................................................... Lemington Ridley
- Jaques ....................................................................................... Dave Wise
- Le Beau ..................................................................................... Bryan Taylor
- Charles, the wrestler .............................................................. Mike Schragger (Fri. and Sat.)
- Josh Siegel (Thur. and Sat. Mat.)
- Oliver deBois ........................................................................... Campbell Levy
- Jaques deBois .......................................................................... Tom Carroll
- Orlando deBois ........................................................................ Matt Hurford
- Adanna ..................................................................................... Shara Feldman
- Dennis ..................................................................................... Ryan Purdy
- Touchstone ............................................................................... Daniel A. Safer
- Sir Oliver Martext .................................................................... Sam Hardy
- Corin ......................................................................................... Navroze Alphonse
- Silvius ...................................................................................... Brendan Luczy
- Phoebe .................................................................................... Amy Livingston
- William .................................................................................... Adam Petrick
- Audrey ..................................................................................... Amanda Breese
- Attendants to the Duke in Banishment/Foresters......................
  - Jonathan Benedict, Alison Cho, Minalini Kamath, Shanti Kulkarni, Tim McCollough, Ryan Purdy, Julie Seltzer, Josh Siegel, Maggie Spear, Bryan Taylor
- Lords of the Court ................................................................. Chandra Bhatnagar, Jud Henderson, Shanthi Kulkarni, Josh Siegel
- Ladies of the Court ................................................................. Alison Cho, Kate Marquis, Paulina Nissenblatt, Colleen Priory
- Pages ....................................................................................... Jean Chen
- Court Dancer ........................................................................... Adrienne Scholz

And a Very Special Guest Appearance by Herbert McAneny as Hymen, god of marriage.
Do You Remember?
JA and his thick rimmed glasses...
Jennie S. and her androgenous haircut...
Pink slips and detentions... Snacktime... pretzels, peanut butter and crackers, trail mix... Mrs. Gilbert... Skip Tag, Red Rover, Corners,... After School Program... Movies, Thumper, Silver and Pewter... 1st Grade... Knave of Hearts... Scott as Joseph... Joanna as Mary... Blairstown in 2nd, 3rd, 8th and 12th Grade.
Jay and Aly - the old woman in the shoe... LEEP... Mike and his third grade beer... Remember Carlos, Anna, Rod, Jennifer Fill, Katya, Miss Weigel, Mrs. Knight... Karsten's rabbits, Fourth Grade Lincoln Center... Chicken Pox... Lice Examinations... Rubik's Cube... When Joe cried trying to speak Chinese, Mike's game watches... Aly singing songs from Annie... Reading Period... Field Day... Violin lessons with Miss Topp... Stuart's two month case of mono... Jud and Nai's Frogs.
Christian's full body cast... 5th grade bomb scare... Thumbless Day... Miss Freeman... Owl Pellets... Becky "Kung Fu" Kung... Mr. Jacques... Drawing on 6th grade science doors... Scott "Here, hold this"... Aly as Miss Maturity... Ragging on Aly... Mr. Mufson's friendly massages... Mr. Drylo... 6th grade Medieval Day... Kevin's X-rated computer games... Josh Herman...
Fred Wang's birthday party ... Adair's strip tease ... Mrs. Carroll ... Mrs. Ativan ... Orszag ... Mr. Perrulli and his linguistic classes ... Mrs. Echeverria and her French classes ... Jon Tread and his Full Moon at Laurie ... Aly saying "Do it again, I missed it ... Rolling fire extinguishers down the hall ... 6th Grade Bridges ... F.P.'s ...

Boy/Girl awards ... Jon-Laurie ... Jon-Joanna ... Jon-Becca ... JA-Becca ... Stuart-Emily ... Jennie-Dan ... Jay-Joanna in France ... Jud-Sarah ... Sarah-Orszag ... 7th Grade ... Suicide against the walls ... Miss Johnson ... Twisted Sister ... 7th Grade Rafting ... Cliff Cheng "Duh?" ... Eddie Hayle ... 7th Grade Hallway sits ... Don Jon

7th & 8th Grade School Dances ... Bar Mitzvahs ... Mr. McCord's interesting Latin classes ... Mr. Reeve's science classes ... Junior athletics ... Mr. Kreuger ... Hit out the Head ... English/History Term Papers ... 8th Grade ... French Trip ... Spike ... Harsh, Blow-Chow CT+LF, EHT+JT ... Szyper
T. Manning's amphitheatre adventure... James Hearney's moustache... Gerry Tripett's laugh... Language Department and their 6D Policy... 8th Grade Musical—Oliver... Wendy as Oliver... Rob as Bill... Keith Griffin and the rides in his Chevette... "Stupid Dog, #! ?@this!"... 8th Grade Graduation... in the gym... Upper School... 9th Grade... New Students... Ron, Sean, Joel, Anca, Jenny, Rachel, etc.... Ally as class president for the first time... 9th Grade lunch... soda machine... Pillow Fights... Robert "relieving himself" in the lounge... Mr. Bond's Ancient History class... Allegory of the cave... Hank falling in the pond... The terror of biology with Mr. Cara... Peer Group... Battlefield retreat, Cabaret... Beach Party, Gangs... class trip to Great Adventure... Halloween Costume Dance... The Always-Broken Soda Machine... Bosra with Mr. Page... Mrs. Venable's rabbit... Royal Rumble's in the lounge... Shaving Mo-Beard in Football...
10th Grade... Bench Dumps... Carpet Switching... Theatre lobby... The departure of Dan Szyper... The loss of Ooraecho... Cotillon... English with Mrs. Shepherd... Coming late to Mr. Downey's classes... Pope & Missy... Bible class w/ Miss Costin... Trip to France... Wendy and Sherri on the Rafting trip... Christine's party at the Fiza... English and Science term papers... Zoom Group... Junior year... PSAT's... SAT's... AP classes... Hockey team defending the Prep title... Spanish Trips... the Prom... Getting in trouble with Judiciary... Doe's classes... Senior year.

College Applications... The Senior Lounge... Peer Group Leaders... Halloween Challenge... Sesame Street... Party at JA's... Everyone driving... out to lunch... COX's... Haven... Pool Halls... 4th Quarter projects... The Senior Prom... Parties... Senior Seminar... Graduation
Lemington Ridley XII
Joseph To XII
Eric Wolarsky XI
Kevin Capinpin XI
Aliza Mezrich XII
We have Peer Group! Enthusiasm amongst twenty seniors ran high from the time of the selection in May to the conclusion of the program in March. The August retreat at Blairstown was the first group activity for seniors. On the agenda was a list of cooperative games and activities however, seniors found the time to sunbathe on the dock and play several games of frisbee. The group, after a drawn out selection process, found a way in which to pair themselves and were ready to deal with the class of ’94. Throughout the year bonds developed between the co-leaders, the peer group leaders, and the individual groups. They’ll all remember how “listening is hard work”, Lahnies’s “I’m so sorry”, Jennie the Dictator, Joel the nerd, “I think the joke’s over Art!” the various trips and all the good memories.


Music Club: Mr. Frank Jacobson, Sherri James, Amy Livingston, Alison Cho, Carin Moonin, Irene Kim, Bryan Taylor, Brendan Lucey, Mrinalini Kamath, Jenny Leach, Fanya Stanbury. Missing: Paulash Mohsen.
Madrigals

Mr. Frank Jacobson has been the head of the music program at PDS for over 20 years. He has made the music program at PDS colorful! (Few know that he is also a lover of horses and an avid bicyclist.)


Architecture Club: First Row: Eric Wolarsky, Ron DeVilla. Second Row: Kevin Capinpin, Michael Ferry, Andy Goldenson, Jamie Francomano, Adam Bromwich, Mr. Whitlock.
French Club: First Row: Tony Mack, Jon Pope, Mark Abramovich, Stephanie Mann, Carina Jagetun, Campbell Levy. Second Row: Joshua Ticktin, Daniel French, Tammy Meade, Alyssa Denzer, Jenny Kim, Bonkers, Mike Chen, Chris Sheldon, Mike Scarlata, Matt Young.

AFS: Daniel French, Tammy Meade, Stephanie Mann, Matt Dickson, Alyssa Denzer, Missy Rosendorf, Jenny Kim, Bonkers, Jon Pope, Mark Abramovich, Rob Hall

Computer Club: Gregor Menasian, Jeremy Kuris, John Belanger
Community Service: Emily Miller, Tammy Meade, Tom Galli.


FALL SPORTS

Girls Varsity Field Hockey: First Row: Lori Watt, Chrissy Gum, Blake Hogan, Alex Woodford, Blair Young, Jenny Kim, Tricia Frank. Second Row: Margaret Carmalt, Jesse Eaton, Kate Marquis, Julie Ober, Marika Sardar, Becca Grounds, Anne Marie Bernhard, Courtney Eckhardt, Liz Ross, Carolyn Hendler, Emily Miller, Britte Lynam, Emily Hoover, Michelle Kornhauser.


Missing from Picture: Varsity & JV Girls' Tennis

WINTER SPORTS
Varsity Girl's Hockey: First Row: Tammy Meade, Britte Lynam, Beth Kahora, Misty Collins, Colleen Priory, Jessica Seid, Maggie Seidel. Second Row: Michelle Boyd, Emily Hoover, Blair Young, Alex Woodford, Courtney Eckardt, Marcy Webster, Jesse Eaton, Liz Hoover, and Coaches.


J.V. Boys' Hockey: Team in a crucial huddle.

Girls' Volleyball Team: In action.
Upper School Religion:
Bill Stoltzfus
Janet Stoltzfus
Rev Reimers

Middle School History:
Jamie Atkeson
Betsy Rizza
Pat Cross
Bill Minter
Bette Soloway
Diane Rosenberg

Admissions:
Pat Osander
Kathy Jamieson
Diane Rosenberg
Librarians:
Sharon Wheeldon
Catherine Miller
Phyllis Bailey
Kathleen Webb

Lower School Faculty:
First Row: Bente Ott
Sara Schiewbert
Leslee Atiram
Krista Atkeson
Dottie Finnetty
Judy Williams
Second Row: Chris Hart
Paula Siegal
Nancy Miller
Third Row: Rhonda Davis
Elizabeth Trapp
Jimmy Laughlin
Susan Ferguson
Pat McCord
Carol Zielinski
Sue Carty
Molly Houston

College Guidance:
Markell Shriver
Marge Whalen
Administration
Pete Buck
Jan Baker
Sara Schwiebert
Duncan Alling
Cindy Shapiro
Art Aaronson
David Bogle
Mary Williams
Thomas Stadulis

Heads of School:
Mary Williams
Art Aaronson
Sara Schwiebert

Development Office:
Pete Buck
Ruta Smithson
David Bogle
Ann Wiley
Linda Stefanelli
Nancy Young
Music Department:
Jan Westrick
Deborah Kilmer
Louise Topp
Frank Jacobson
Regina Spiegal

Industrial Arts:
Bob Whitlock
Debbie Manno
Andy Franz

Fine Arts:
Arlene Smith
Susan Reichlin
Jeane Duff
Eileen Hohmuth-Lemonick
Upper School English:
Steve Lawrence
Doug Lemov
Anne Shepherd
Kate Burns
Bonnie Howarth
Liz Cutler
Gail Jackson
Judith Michaels
Tom Quigley

Middle School English:
Elizabeth Rizza
Mary Williams
Bette Soloway
Paul Epply-Schmidt
Susan Rouse
Donna Summer
Sam Finnell

Journalism: Russell Haitch.
The Maintenance Crew

Physical Education Lineup:
Rome Campbell
Susan Brinkerhoff
Mark Adams
Kim Bedesem
Jill Thomas

The Kitchen Crew
Upper School Science: Ernie Garcia, Paul Brown, Carlos Cara, Steve Bailey, Doc Ross, Tom Drake, Ernie (again), Paul Brown (squared), Carlos Cara (seeing double?), Steve Bailey (his evil twin), Doc (need we say more?), Tom Drake (again), Pat Venable.

Middle School Science:
Dave Reeve
Barbara vonMayrhauser
Jane Grigger
Maryann Forcina
Deirdre Bannon
Tom Drake
Sheila Robertson

Upper School Math:
Bill Stoltzfus
J. Ken Newell
Jim Walker
Steve Bailey
Anna Olecka
John Baldwin
Bennett Siems
Harvey Lee
Nick Migliogetti
Alison Shehadi
Middle School Math:
Maryann Forcina
Harry Rulon-Miller
John Howe
Beth Carroll
Regina Lemerich

Upper School Language:
Kneeling:
Quinn McCord
Marlene Kurtz
Standing:
Ana Sauthoff
Jenny Allen
Marilene Edrei
Margarita Bernal
Anastasia Yonezuka
Todd Gudgel
Tassie Skvir
Martha Finne
Marie-Helene Davis

Middle School Language:
Yves Marcuard
Idelette Baker
Maragarita Bernal
Todd Gudgel
Marilene Edrei
Paul Eppy-Schmidt
Tassie Skvir
Martha Finne
Upper School History:
Bill Stoltzfus
Seth Baranoff
Eamon Downey
Scott Spence
Gary Lott
Anne Rothrock

Receptionist:
Dail Forsyth
Secretaries:
Wendy Varga
Darlene Byrne
Barbara Brent
Esther Nichol

Missing from photograph:
Dawn Sherapoff
Amy Becker-Mattes, Consulting Psychologist

Alberto Petrella, Maintenance Man, Par Excellence

Business Office: Marte Pierson, Patricia McStravick, Phillis Finn, Cindy Shapiro, Business Manager, and Marge Wilson
Maze thought this ad would begin: "To our dearly departed friend Joe, who did not survive the long and arduous process of producing the yearbook." Well, Maze’s wish almost came true during the 3rd week in December, but I survived to prove him wrong. Traditionally this is where I thank everyone, but this year I thought I would have some fun.

**Life After Link (or How Link Ruined our Lives)**

**Maze:** After Dave graduated from PDS, he attended a prestigious Ivy League university. Dave was content studying business until he suffered a serious skiing accident on the bunny trail at Belle Mountain. While Dave was recuperating at the hospital, he realized how trivial his life had been. As soon as he was released, Dave dropped out of college and became a Depeche Mode groupie.

**Jon:** Jon attended his dream college in New England where he proceeded to step on everyone’s back to get to the top of his class. After college, Jon became America’s richest businessman by selling blowpops and other assorted candies. Although he is happy because of all the money he has earned, it is rumored that Jon is still complaining about the “2” he received in Linear Algebra.

**Nyier:** After her 1st semester at an American university, Nyier transferred to Oxford University in England where she earned her Bachelor’s degree in Chemical Engineering. While working on her Master’s at Harvard, Nyier was approached by director David Lynch and asked to star in his new movie “Return of the Tattooed Lady”.

**J.A.:** J.A. studied in the school of foreign service at his dream university. Through some divine act of God, J.A. recovered from his 4 year mental aberration in high school and realized his folly in supporting the Democratic Party. While in D.C., J.A. saved the life of President Bush from an assassination attempt, and as a result became poster boy for the Republican party.

**Anca:** Anca attended Georgetown University where she excelled at her studies. She graduated in 5 years with her Master’s Degree in Communication. Because of her love of dancing and willingness to devote 110% to her work, she became Master of Ceremonies for Dance Party USA.

**Jennie:** Jennie attended a small university where she became actively involved in the “Save the Earth” movement. After graduating from college, Jennie threw away her red lipstick and CFC aerosols and began her own line of environmentally safe cosmetics.

**Mike:** Mike started his own chewing gum company and became a huge success in the candies community. He was invited to be a judge at the Miss Universe pageant and ended up marrying the delegate from the USA.

**Aliza:** Aliza attended a famous university where she was actively involved in the Model UN club. During her freshman year she acted as chairman, then she became Chef du Cabinet her sophomore year, Undersecretary General her Junior year, and finally head of NAIMUN LCX her senior year.

**Paulash:** In college Paulash majored in physiology and graduated with a Bachelor’s degree in weightlifting. Paulash became a professional powerlifter, but his career ended abruptly when he blew out both knees and 3 vertebra while trying to squat 550.

**Belanger:** John attended a small top-ten college where he earned his Bachelor’s degree in Bridge construction. All was going well for John until he suffered a serious accident while drag racing in his Caprice Classic. John is currently working as a square dance teacher at the Y.

**Jen:** After college, Jen Kim pursued a career in writing. Her first book “Tetris Dreams” sold 1 billion copies in the first week. Jenny currently lives on a small island in the Caribbean where she raises dogs for TV commercials.

The Link Staff would like to thank: **Mr. Mig, Mr. McCord:** Thanks for not turning red in the face when we missed 8 out of our 9 deadlines. **Cindy:** Money = Happiness. **Mrs. Rothrock:** You were always around to give us advice and confidence. Thank You. **Mrs. H-L:** From helping Dave and I with photo to nagging us both like a second mother. Many Thanks. **Kevin, Liz, Matt and Photo Ones:** Thanks for the pics. **Mr. Bogle and Development Office:** Digging in the closets of Colross for old pictures was fun. **Carrie, Christina:** Thanks for your occasional help. **Spokesman Staff:** I think we won the Spokesman-Link Wars. Remember the Link will always be the superior publication.

Your Editor,

Joe
They said it couldn’t be done. They said the Cubs would sooner win the World Series however through some divine act from God, the entire Link staff managed to get together in the same place at the same time.

The Link Staff: First Row: J.A. “Is there layout today?” Romano (Layout Editor), John “Do I have to take any photos?” Belanger (Photo Assistant), David “My God, we’re going to fail” Mazlaz (Photo Editor), Joe “Where the Hell is everybody?” To (Editor-in-Chief), Paulash “I seen him squat 550” Mohsen (Copy Editor), Mike “I only do copy” Chen (Godsend), Jon “Where do you want me AT?” Trend (Business Manager). Second Row: Jen “Shut Up Joe” Kim (Assistant Editor), Jennie “I promise I’ll be at layout in 10 minutes” Santiago (Assistant Editor), Nyier “I’ve got to go get my Cotillion dress” Abdou (Photo Editor), Anca “For a good time...” Novacovici (Layout Editor), Aliza “I can’t come because I have prior commitments” Merzich (Copy Editor).
Good luck to Jeremy, number one. May you achieve all your goals.

Love,
Grandma, Grandpa Wolarsky and Grandpa Kuris

We will miss all of Jeremy’s friends at our house. Come back! Good luck to the Class of ’91. May you discover Strawberry Fields Forever.

Love,

Ellen, Jay, Benjy and Gabriel

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Graham: Did you ever think it would end like this? Friends? Twin peaks, a lot of coffee and Marlboro Reds and we got it straight. Dave: What would you do without me? My notes. Your cartoons. You’re pathetic. So am I. Joel: I hate you. But you make me smile. You helped me out a ton. Thanks for everything. Jenny-Jen Kim: You’re an inspiration to keep living. My notes live on. Our obsessions do too. Fencing. You’re the source of good in this world. Nin-Steer: So. It is down to you and it is down to me.” You’re so f-ing sly. The Legacy: J-Motion. Mommy. ShinShin. Play those drums. Asimat: Ecto Rules. I got keys! Theme Food shopping. Your plans. Keep the legend running. Cannot I don’t get you. I hate your slimy guts. Always have. Always will. And yet, I can’t think of life without you somewhere in it. Romi, Dan, & Jules: After some heavy calculation, I have deduced that combined, you owe me a sum of $7,324.62 payable to a very poor ex-Chamber’s Walk employee. Romit: “Everything would be perfect if we all played bass, made purple the official color of the world, and used the word dude before every sentence.” I don’t know if we’ll ever reach the final flower stage, but we’re the closest thing I’ve found to forever. Signed, your VOLUPTUOUS MAIDEN. Dan: Seven years is a long time. How silly to skip that pizza party. A gate that wouldn’t open. 30 potatoes each. Oscar and the woman who was some kind of machine. The Slicest Guy Around who sang The Battle Hymn of the Republic and said, “Man, you’re slick”. The man looking for channel 4, ate grass and loved it. The Goony Man. Stan, the annoying man, The cool Dutch man and that unfortunate boating accident. Miller’s Crossing. “Did I ever tell you I had a tattoo?” 3-in-a-week rampage. May the force be with me. It’s not that I won’t — I can’t leave you. You mean the world to me. You know I’ll always love you. Rev & Doc: I’d like to thank you both for being my partners in crime. Where do you guys come from anyway? To this School! GOOD RIDDANCE HA HA HA HA HA!

Sincerely Yours, NYIER
PDS and LINK are not responsible for the contents of any of these ads. They do not necessarily reflect our opinions, ideas, or beliefs.
Senior Lounge Crew, et al.: You guys made life a lot more interesting. Put all those stories together in a book, and you all could be rich. Rachel & Paulash: Two English pals and one MUG, thanks guys, it's been great. Joe: You Photo GOD you! We've consumed a lot of DEKTOL together over the years, survived the LINK and almost remained sane. Thanks for the company, I'll see you on Wall Street. Alyssa: Without your back rubs, I wouldn't have survived Model UN and 11 years at PDS. Thanks. Labnie: Well, it didn't last long, but I enjoyed every minute of it. I'll always be there for you, no matter what. Anca: From Mr. Bond's history class to wrestling at Kate's, it's been an experience. Thanks for the Cotillion and for being a great friend. I'll miss you. Nyier: What can I say that I haven't said before. You have pages and pages of my notes to let you know what I mean. You were always there for me, making me laugh to keep me from crying. Through the good and the bad, we made it. Thanks for the prom. I love you. One day we'll have that dance ... fon: Don't ever change. Your cynical and sarcastic view on life was always refreshing. Six years, $60,000, and 4 million games of OAK later, we're finally out of here. So keep playing football, squat 550, and don't lose the attitude. You've been my best friend. Thanks for the memories. Jennie: So much to say, so little space. I can't come close to saying how much you mean to me. Let our correspondance history show that. My parents' phone bill will drop by 90% as soon as I leave home. After all these years, I think we finally got it together the summer after junior year. It was all peachy keen from there on, right? Yeah, I know, BS. But we've been through it all together, and I think we came out on top. Remember: Dan Safer's b-day party and "You b---- dill!!!" Hard to believe we've come so far. From tenth grade snack bars to senior lunches out, it's been fun. You've always been there for me, and I can never thank you enough. I'll be sure to put your birthday present to good use. Love you always. We made it. Mom, Dad, and fon: Thanks for putting up with me for the past 17 yrs. I know it hasn't always been easy. You were always there whenever I needed any help. I love you all.

Later,

Maze

Jon: Let's see, you came in 6th, annoyed me for two years, I ignored you in 8th, and then we became friends. I'm really glad that happened. You know how I feel. Remember our many phone calls, studying (yeah, right) for exams last year, "You know you hate this," "I've never seen you really emotional." I'll miss you. John: I think that we've done pretty well for two people who'd never said "hello" before August, wouldn't you? Something went right that weekend, because I ended up with the best co-leader around. Remember "I want a hell group," monster car races, Pat running off with our pizza, our winner room choice! Maybe I'll see you on the West Coast. Lizzie: You and I have had some great times together. Some things to consider — how those Easter (Pasover?) Eggs are doing, moliere set un M.C.P., family counseling in French, our common nickname, first came "Cooking with Calculus," then, 'Hey baby, what's your sine?", going insane in C202, teatime. I've only known you 2 years, and it feels like 10. Thanks.

Joseph: My fellow editor, isn't command fun? I'm sorry that I've been so evil about this ad, but you know me, I'm always late. You are a great person and a valued friend. Whatever happened to my Managing Editor, supportive notes in Bio, extra credit, Spokesman is the real publication, thanks for the rides. How many cookies do I owe you?

Dave: MUN was fun this year — I know the best restaurants, (even if I'm not quite sure how to get there!). Remember when we still knew math, you should have been Italian, winner genes, 4th grade and the fair, 7th grade dances (I'm still embarrassed!), boy/girl wars, our phone conversations (so I bubble), the little green bag, stealing notebooks in bio, I'm cursed when it comes to ballpoints, want to give me a backrub? I'm going to miss you. Jeremy: You're so funny — let's go swing on chairs! You're great to talk to, remember our dances (I was the first), getting dragged across the floor, New Year's Eve, (can we build a fire?) the Chinese dragon, isn't that a faculty sticker? Keep wearing those cool t-shirts. Anca: Remember carousing in D.C., bubbly fencing, good taste in perfume, tickle wars, pep talks, cappuccino at meets, being an angel, H.G., the guy in green, "don't you have a boyfriend?" I love you lots. Keep in touch & don't lose your bounce! Leo: You and I have had some great times together. Some things to consider — how those Easter (Pasover?) Eggs are doing, moliere set un M.C.P., family counseling in French, our common nickname, first came "Cooking with Calculus," then, 'Hey baby, what's your sine?", going insane in C202, teatime. I've only known you 2 years, and it feels like 10. Thanks.

Lahnie: You are one special person. Remember our bathroom talk on the Peer Retreat? Never forget PSYCH, giggling in bio I, special carnations, stranded — our song! Take care of yourself. Nyier: I'm glad we're still friends despite all our changes. How about our 7th grade movie, my unsuccessful chocolate pudding, awesome harmony on the busrides, getting snubbed by Mr. Mig, AP U.S. history — what a joke?! eating raw cookie dough at 6:15 a.m. Have fun and don't change. (Besides, where would you go? Back to pink and turquoise?!)

Paulash: From 'go, my dress — your sax, quite a combo, tickle wars, marathon math calls, being 'outstanding,' untimely summer visits. Fanny: We have had some fun, haven't we? You're too much! Matt: English wouldn't have been the same without you, my fellow environmentalist. Ashley: Learn much in religion? I'm glad we became friends. Paul: English, anyone? multi: Thanks for having enough enthusiasm to brighten even my lowest days. Peer Group #??: You guys could make or break my Tuesdays. Thanks for being a great bunch, stay loose, and enjoy high school! Mommy & Daddy: It's difficult to sum up 18 years in a few lines, so just know that I love the both of you more than anything else, even if you do tell people embarrassing stories! Everyone Else: If I could write to everyone of you, I would, but I can't so, know that I take all of you with me, no matter where I go.

Love, Alyssa
CONGRATULATIONS TO THE CLASS OF '91 PRINCETON HARDWARE

Special thanks to: Mr. Bogle, Mrs. Stefanelli, Mrs. Noonan, Ms. Wiley and all you other Development Office people. Your support, help, and kindness (especially when I would call at some late hour with, "Oh help, the typesetter is broken") were greatly appreciated. We couldn't have done it without you... maybe we'll even mail out those issues someday! Liz: My much contested Managing Editor, thank you, thank you, thank you! For being there at 10:30 PM with that horrible machine (Back when we still had a clue what was going on...) and many other reasons. Remember our chocolate chip pancake and tea break? Aly: So when are you writing an editorial? Just kidding. I remember the lunchroom saga! Thanks for all your help! (seen Chandra lately?) Amy: Your articles were wonderful! Thanks. Alice: Thank you for taking control of the sportspage. Beth you guys have lightened my job. Jim: Ditto what I said to Alice. Good luck with the Student weekly. Kevin: What would we do without you? Thanks for always being willing to print me up a photo. (You too, Joel) Adam & Andy: You guys have been incredible! Computers are still a mystery to me — without you... Al! Sorry about (a) the name problem and (b) that repaying you was such a struggle! Production Assistants & Co.: Thank you, thank you, thank you! Link Staff: We're still the better publication! To Everyone Else: Keep reading! Some memories that come to mind: The Pizza Bill Battles; Mailing; Clip Art Cartooning; Dinner Breaks; Farewell to the Monster Munchie; The Terribly Human Controversy; Deadlines — HA!; the Funky Ice Hockey headline; Straight lines (and I mean STRAIGHT); Smoking in the Lounge; How to Get into Colisse When You Don't Have Any Keys; Horrible Misprints — Melville the composer?; the night Alyssa Got Mad; plagiarizing pictures; Just how do you spell "fluorescent" anyway? "Let me in or your fired!"; "Alyssa, you're late!"); Blasphemy on the Blackboards; "Let's do the front page just once more...."

Hey, it's been fun. Good luck next year!

— Your Editor —
Alyssa

Navroze — It is with love, joy, and pride, we have watched you grow and mature, these last 17 years, not to say you haven't tried our patience more than once or twice along the way. Now, you have a thousand roads to choose from, the courage to grow and the right to fail (not too often!) with dignity. Life does not exist unless you live it, and to do so you have to make choices, some good, some bad — but always remember — NEVER SETTLE FOR SECOND BEST - We love you unconditionally and will always support you, no matter where and when.

Daddy, Mummy, Lylah, & Cyrus.
The Parents Association extends warm wishes for happiness and success to the graduates of the Class of '91

The Alumni Association welcomes its newest members from the Class of '91!
Congratulations!

Sarah

We are VERY PROUD of you and LOVE you SO-O-O much!

You are always our SUNSHINE!

Mom: You're the best! Thanks for everything. I could never have done it without you. I'll miss you next year. Julie: There is so much to say (then again many things better unsaid.) Bistrian and little Arin — but you have surpassed them, it's a plax thing — you can't possibly understand (J.S. '90). However, you'll never be able to live down New Years '90 (And you thought that your 16th year) or the Donger — They are history (remember, Arin and Christian aren't — history, that is.) But NYC is — "stuff". Jules, you might be Russian, but let's face it, you just can't drink J.A. under the table. Well, I never thought that we would make it through middle school (with MVW and HRM) let alone high school — just goes to show you. By the way, I'll run out of gas with you any day — that is, as long as we have a pool to use. Thanks for listening/dealing with all of the garbage — a.k.a. Justin, Grant, school, etc. Julie, my doors (house and refrigerator) are always open to you and your bed is always waiting. I don't know what I am going to do without my best friend next year. J.A.: Thanks for all the rides. I am glad that we became good friends. Good luck next year. We'll have to get together on vacations — at your house that is. Lahnie: Art was real — I'm not flakey. History notes. Toblerone. Chris: I don't even know where to begin. Maybe New York City — just kidding. Maybe this summer you can come and visit me — we don't have to swim. Remember waking up at five. All and all I can't think of many bad times — just good ones. Honestly, I can't tell you how much this past year has meant to me. You have made me very happy. No matter what happens I will always love you. Love, Tina

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE CLASS OF 1991 FROM

Thomas Sweet
ICE CREAM & CHOCOLATE
21 PALMER SQ. WEST
PRINCETON, N.J. 08540
683-2322

Ice cream and chocolate made fresh daily on premises

David of the quiet voice and dark mysterious eyes. We hope all this will benefit your future.

Grandmother and
Granfather Maziarz
It's been a long three years at PDS which were filled with good times and bad times. Especially the transition to this strange and different place. Though it started off rough, it got better each year. I'm glad that the best year was my senior year because that's the one I'll remember when I get older. I will probably be remembered to all my best friends and teachers as the tall, funny guy who always had something dumb to add to the conversation. I'd name all the people who made PDS enjoyable for me, but I'm not going to because I don't want to leave anyone out. You know who you are, and thanks! (Plus I'm only allowed 140 words since I'm buying the $45 ad) I'm running out of words so I guess I'll say goodbye. But before that I must thank my mom and dad for putting up with me these past 18 years.

— Mike Moyer

We've done it guys. Finally, four years are over and we're on to bigger and better things. I have to say, though, that I'm going to miss everything. I know that I'll never have friends that are so special or as close to me as you all are. Rachel: Raquel. What can I say? It's been fun. Thanks for standing by my side mostly when the ride got rough. You are a great person. Oh yeah, the conversations I had with you and Jon about, well, stuff, were interesting. Anna: Ankers, I just can't stop thinking about Springdale and C.C. And to think that I actually thought he was cute. Thanks for setting everything up. It was certainly an adventure. You're a great friend. I don't know what I'd do without you. Kate: We've known each other for only two years and somehow it seems like forever. Remember Prom night, our talks about you and Jon about, well, stuff, were interesting. We're gonna die. I'm never driving with you again,” as we went rolling down the hill. Thanks for being the friend you are. Don't change. Justin: What would I have done for a year and a half if you hadn't been so generous as to give me rides everywhere. You're a great person. (We must go skiing next year over our holiday break, I'll drive for a change.) Jeremy: We've been through it all in the five years we've known each other. It all began in the eighth grade, the post-grand-mom dance; you know what I mean. Then we went to Tomato Patch, art classes and twizzlers, Fun Dip and Soda. From there we went to Explo. It was a great time but still just the beginning. Then tenth grade, eleventh grade, the Cotillion, our talks, everything. You're the greatest Jerms and the best thing is that the end isn't anywhere near. Jen: Hey Jen-San. I'm thinking of all the fantastic conversations we've had, but one that I'm particularly reminded of concerned "Pe" and "De" in our great clase de Espanol. It was totally worth it and much better than escuchando a Espanol. After those two characters, I remember our talks about other certain things, once in a while we were watching "3 Men and a Baby" Oh my goodness. That was frightening. We weren't too scared. I began to walk in the dark only about one month later. Love ya. Paulash: "Ice, Ice, Baby ... Word to your mother." Oh my goodness. That was scary. I was determined never to set foot in your house again. Oh yeah, and remember the acute angle. What would I do without you. You're the best kind of friend a person could have.

To everyone else, Mike, John B., Jen Kim, Alix, Alyssa, Carrie, Dave, Jon T., Ron, Brendan, Jon, Aliza, Lahnie, J.P. and anyone else I have so regretfully left out. Thank you all for making my years at PDS full of excitement, happiness, surprise and compassion. You're the ones who made it all worthwhile. And last but certainly not least, Mom and Dad. Well guys, we've made it together and if it hadn't been for all the love, support and care you've given me over the years, I know I wouldn't be half of the person I am now. Thank you for always providing me with the best you possibly could and for all the sacrifices you've made for me over the years. As far as parents are concerned, you two are the absolute best. I hope I've made you very proud.

Love,
Missy

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John: My favorite lunatic. Peas in Spain, Murphy's and Seedies, Codewords and phone calls... Hopefully we'll have many more fun times, keep in touch. Tony: mi amigo bueno, las chicas en La Burger King de Valencia, y muchos otros tiempos buenos, un abrazos final y que te vaya bien. J.A.: Thanks for all the good times at your house, you're a nice guy. David: Vermont the past three years has been great, Eagles suck. Graham: There have been good times and bad, good luck in life. Lahnie: I'm glad we became friends this year. P.G. was a lot of fun. Jason: art thou the King of Jews? Take it easy big guy. P.G. #3, we're the best! Goodbye M & D and bro. Sorry to all those I did not mention. Arrivederci, Mark

Congratulations, Wolfie!
We are so proud of you
All our love,
Mom, Dad, Lauren, and
Beauregarde
Mom, Dad, Ly, Cy: 17 years, you all know that I love you. I’ve done some things to make all of you pretty mad, but boys will be boys now won’t they.

Mamu & Kathleen: You’ve been like second parents to me, thanks for everything.

Babster: Too many things to write, we’ll start with Martha’s Vineyard, a lot of good times, I know you’ll always be by my side, by my side riding the porcelain bus that is. Wass: It all started with Hi-Tops, you’re a true sexist, don’t change, and let’s hear it for those Cowboys.

Sara: Nice getting to know you. Aly: 13 years, it’s been fun, you’re not really that fat so mellow out lardass.

Hill: A lot of good times. I’m glad we could leave as friends.

Uncle Joe & Aunt Rusty: Thanks for all the good times, I couldn’t have made it through without you, keep in touch.

Ogre: I’m glad everything worked out for you, we’ve been through quite a bit, glad you’re my friend.

Stevie: There are way too many things to write. The V2V in your brother’s room to our friend Jose. Ice cream chaser, we’ve shared a lot of things. I could never have made it out of here without you. Keep in touch.

Best wishes to Graham
And the Class of 1991
From
Yale, Ilene, and Courtney

Congratulations Irene!

We are very proud of you.
David —
a chieve
1: To carry out successfully: ACCOMPLISH

Our love and congratulations,

M. and M.

Missy: Michea, Reetainers, Markiss, Mike, Mark, Luke, John, Nindlee, pretzels, Haapee New Year (Barf), Moyer’s, Inside shot gun, Ice Man, emergency breakthrough Laura, M & Ms in Ewing, Liip Bruush, Hair Spree, Good?, Boogie Down, Duos, 7 am calls, blush effects, comparing notes (P.O. S.E.). These are not even a fraction of all the amazing times we have had together. I couldn’t have survived without you, my 3rd sister. I know how hard this past year has been. I’m very proud of you for being so strong. Thanks for always being there as the best friend I could ever ask for. I expect a 7 am clothes check call next year too. I love you so much Miss. Collette. Hillary: Buckle up, Noodley — noodley, Chasip — Twa, Maine, N.C. — sweeney sisters, M.K., J.T., K.H., (love triangle), F.L. hot tub, S.T.B., unders, Grossy’s, you canna look gross FINE, Sheremon Mitzee, 1, 2, 3 shiftdown, Beach (someday we’ll be tan), Beedy-Beedy, we have come a long way together. We’ve had our separations, but through it all we’ve always been best friends. I’ll love you forever Hills. Beth: Double dates, C.A., B.H. Sleepover, Capris, Barb Mobile, V.W., Barb the saver, crying over K.H., S.E. stories, you still owe me a scarf. I.L.Y. Sarah: Adirondacks, Rafting, PDS guide, YMCA dance, Spit contests, Good luck! I.L.Y. Julie, Carolyne, Aly: Well guys, we’re finally out of here. Best of luck to you! Alex: Ice Hockey — okay so we suck (just push people over). I’ll miss our laughs. Go for the first line Al. I’ll be back to cheer you on. Jess: I know you miss screaming for Steve when I call, I’ll miss our talks on rides home, Todd gossip, us getting ragged on by Steve. Party Harty next year. Eatons: Well if you wanted to or not, you ended up adopting me. Thanks for being my second set of parents. I’ll miss you (but I’ll be back for X-mas Eve dinner III) Wass: Double Dates B.K., M.M., driving without a license, Poison, Battlefield, Cotillion — comb, We had a blast! Thanks for all the good times. Nav: Hi-Tops sessions, K.H., M.R., H.K., C.L. summer, Homemade wine coolers, making movies, Thurs. BBC, stop & steal, Beer in Wash. with S.E., Loose Lucy? (nice Nav). Thanks for always being a pal. I.L.Y. Tim: Sweaters, rides, Marley, driving the Mercedes, love you lots. Love, Bunt. Charlie: Capt. Cocktail, summer taxi (me), car stereo, Joe in court, tanning at BBC, shot down for cigs — yelling at lady, hey we made it to grad. Live it up (as usual) in college. Stu: I’ll talk to M.B. if you talk to S.E., picture frame frisbee, in the garden with roses and hoses, obscene gestures in the car, I’ll miss you. Jud: As You Like It (U.T.I.), the dykes, X-mas cookies, ashing on Buffy, Russell driving you home. Thanks for keeping me laughing. Cam: Summer ’88, YMCA dance, sneaking out, As You Like It (U.T.I.). From K.H. to H.K. I guess I’m the only one you never had . . . thank God J/K. Good luck! See: Zipper, laundry basket, BJ, PAINTING BASEMENT, Russell still thinks you do drugs! Mike: thumper, 3 AM visits with M.D., thanks for hopusing J.W. and then S.E. Good luck Big foot. Don: See you at the clowns reunion Christian: Thanks for teaching Steve how to have a girlfriend. I owe you one! Cort: Well Sleez, I guess you and I are almost related . . . Scary. Thanks for taking care of Jen. I’ll always be there to give you a ride home (even at 3 am) I.L.Y. Bunt. Sas: I’ll miss our fights. Take care of the phone (ha) Kitty, Duds, and Buff. Good luck dealing with Mom and Dad. Have an awesome high school. I’ll be back to teach you how to party. I love you. Jen: Can you believe I made it through a year without our parties, fights, sneaking out, C. searches. Boy were we awful kids (aren’t you proud!) Thanks for letting me yell at you. I love you bimbo. Mom and Dad: It’s over I made it. Thanks for hanging in there with patience through all of my tantrums, accidents, late curfews, parties, shopping sprees. I love you both very much. Next year will be tough without you. (but I expect many visits) Good luck with Sas! XXOO Colli. Steve: Well, it’s down to you. From C.B., to V.W., To A.M. to J.M., and finally to C.B. Kill K.H.! Too bad I don’t even like her. 3 AM in the barn, Sewer, Prom Wyu. — fishing, hikes soccerfield, 14 fights, X-mas cookies, after hours, fun while driving, cream, Meow, that’s what happens, 9/2 weeks, FINE, Q.S., come over for a party, Straight to the . . . haircut, hotel, planning wedding. You have put so much happiness into my life. This has been the best year ever. Writing this is not goodbye; it is the only the beginning! I’ll see you on the altar. I love you more than you could ever know. To everyone: Party at my house tonight (my parents are going to the mailbox)
Dear Mark,

“May sunshine and happiness surround you when you’re far from home and may you grow to be proud, dignified and true.”

With lots of love and good wishes
Mom, Dad and Daniel
Grandma and Grandpa
Sabta and Saba

P.D.S. Posse — has given me so many good times and I thank everyone. Stu: to my good friend: We’ve done it all from getting stuck on the boat to golf in Florida, the beach, hot tub and other great times. Sean: For three years the best of friends . . . Remember JBC and the best one of all. Later Ba Bas. Jones: Basketball and the girlies have made some good times. You know about the girls, Jones, Peace! Moyer: Basketball, lacrosse, and the bottle, you and I know a lot about those things. See you in college! Courtenay: All there is to say is we’re wanted men We’ll strike again but first let’s have a beer. Be good next year. Jud: Puerto Rico, the Bru-ha man and the slopes in Killington We sure had a great time. Suomi: All I can say is those girls on the beach are waiting for us to pull the slick Rick. Life is just a tire swing! Nav: Food and Hitops we’ve done both and had fun too. Who would have thought. Tim and Charlie: We had a great time at Carlos Santana’s. More good times to come. Steve: Remember you and I were, are, and will always be the best! Don: Though you took my girlie last summer, this year I’ll forgive you. Peace Ba Bas. Julie: We have become the best of friends. I still don’t understand how to put up with that frosted bitch. I’ll never learn. Joey: We had a good time driving around this year and I will miss you next year. You are a great friend Joey. You kept a smile on my face. Meg: Your advice was priceless. You’re a great friend Anytime you need a ride home, just ask! Lisa: Thanks for hitting my car and for dinner every Friday my junior year. Say hi to Deb and Spark. Colleen, Hillary, Missy: Thanks for all the memories. You lightened up the senior class that much. Beth: You’ve been a great friend right from Mr. Newell’s math class, Col’s house to right now. You’re a great friend. Blair, Suzy, Berkey, and Alex: You’re the core of the fun. Next year will be great, I can tell. The B-Ball Posse: Keep striving for #1 and give Maura and Ken. Ken and Maura: Thanks for teaching and putting me on the right track. For that I could never thank you enough. Aly: All kidding aside you have been a good sport. Have fun at U. Penn. You’ll do well Dr. Cohen. Sarah: I left the most important for last. You truly mean the world to me. Nothing or nobody could ever replace you. The months we have had together are irreplaceable and were the best ever. The night at Hillary’s, Christmas, my hot tub, and all more to come. I’ll never meet another like you. You brought me out of despair and gave me the best. For that I will always love you. I love you, Sarah. Finally to The Posse: Mom, Dad, Josh, Jeff, Jake, and Joey, Thanks for the aggravation. It has been a rewarding 17 years, hope it has been the same for you as I Love you all.

Peace and love,
Wass

P.S. — This ad is dedicated to all 6 year veterans, 1990 New Year’s party crew, Joe Priory for all the parties and to all Dallas Cowboy fans everywhere. Next year the Super Bowl.
Beth: My best friend and the one who's always there for me. PH & FF in Florida, also Mr. Cab Driver. Bandanas, blush, and sweater dresses. D.T.S. about Almay and clairol. You're my sister, BB. I love you tons. Stay tacky in the Wild Strawberry, esp. Colleen: Friends for ages! "Every rose has it's thorn", ah no! We know what's up, 'cause without us you're nothin'! How many late night at your house, sneaking around for snacks. Flying maxis, early practice w/Lisa C., oodly woddy, numb cheeks, "Sistiii!" "You wanna look gross, fine, look gross!" Getting things back, Swini sisters. I'll miss you so much. Remember me with dia-dia and cleary blobs.

Sarah: Do you scream? Sound effects, we love 'em! are you ever single? J. Crew models and 7-11 trips. Good luck next year.

Carolyn: Do you realize V.S. would go out of business without us! Fun times in math, world's best chats. Stay Jacky and never forget Clancy's, bandanas, and Beth's blush. I love ya and P.S. learn how to drive.

Missy: Remember our walks in Comm. Park north. "Grassy", parties at Coil's, trying to clean up, all three of us trying to fit in one bed, you always did get the middle! Aly: Remember the Clancy days and don't rush things, there are plenty of others just like you. Julie: I'll miss those Cox's runs and rags on Aly. I hear D.B. is looking for a wife. You wouldn't be interested, would you?! Nyier: Clancy's rules. At least you kept your cool.

Cam: It goes way back to the good 'ol summer with K.H. and M.R. I'll miss watching Sat. night Live with you and stinky mugs. Who will Pete play hearts with now? I'll miss you! Jud: You could always make me laugh. Remember Mr. L's always right! Hang in there you 'ol bum. Christian, Courtenay, Sean, Pete, Joel, WAR: Without you guys I would have had a boring and sober 3 years at PDS. I'll miss you guys next year.

Stu: See ya on T.V. with the pros and Good Luck! Tim: I really did like your long hair, even if I stand alone. Good luck in the NYSE. Charlie: I can't believe you're not dead yet! Stay out of jail, actually go, at least it's safe! Mike: I'm still trying to get the floor clean. I'll miss your stories 'cause you crack me up and I'll miss talking to you at parties out on the porch with a butt. Take care.

Jeff: Hi Woob Rat. You're the one person who knows me inside and out. There are no words to explain how much I'm gonna miss you, but as we say, "Love is real and not fadeaway." You've been my friend and you've always been there for me. We've had too many good times and there's more to come. Good luck. I love you up to heaven.

Nav: Remember the porno-films. What exactly did Matt do? You still are the best ragger! I'll miss you.

Daddy: Yo Dork! You've always been there for me, the ideal guy. right?! I don't know what I would've done without you and all your help and advice. From Family Feud and burnt pork chops to college essays, I'd say we did pretty well. Be as good to Petra and Jason as you were to me 'cause a Dad definitely can't get any better than you! Don't be lonely. I love you Dork!

Karen: I think we've done pretty well. I'll always remember the times you used to do my hair and let me tag along with you to do errands. Thanks for being there when I needed you. Take care of Daddy and the Gang when I'm gone. I'll miss you all so much.

Love Hills

Dad: I'm finally graduating. Can you believe it? I could have never done it without all of your love and support. At times it's been shaky, but you never gave up and I can't thank you enough! I know it hasn't been said enough, but I love you more than you can imagine. Kristy: Thanks for being my friend as well as my sister. Without all of your advice and support I could never have made it this far. I love you! Grandma & Uncle Atti: I really appreciate all that you have done for me. I love you guys. Mom:

"If I open up my heart, I can always find you there, So I'll never be apart from you In you I still believe, And even though you started to, I hope you never leave never leave me alone, don't say good-bye I don't want to live my life without you Never leave me alone, don't say good-bye I won't want to lose your lasting love." CSN&Y Love, Missy

"The clouds above us join and separate, the breeze in the yard leaves and returns. Life is like that, so why not relax? Who can stop us from celebrating?"

L.Y.

All you guys: I want to thank you for all the good times It took a while, but I can finally say that I can be around you and not think it's me you're harshing on. You'll all be truly missed. Thanks for all the rides. CONGRATULATIONS. Stuart: Thanks for all the memories, I'm glad we've come this far. You're great for putting up with me. Friendships last. I love you CONGRATULATIONS.

Meg

CONGRATULATIONS JONATHAN!

GOOD LUCK CLASS OF 1991

LOVE, MOTHER, FATHER, RACHEL, AND MAJOR

Love Hills
May you have —

SERENITY to accept the things you cannot change,

COURAGE to change the things you can and

WISDOM to know the difference

Time endears but cannot fade the memories that love has made.

BEST WISHES

Love,

MOM

I'm not sure how I got suckered into buying an ad for the yearbook that I created, but that doesn't really matter. Here's thanks to everyone who helped make my life "interesting." Mom, Dad, James: Thanks for putting up with 17 years of nonsense. I'm really going to miss you when I'm gone. Jon: Through the years you have always been a very responsible and supportive friend. I don't think I could have survived the long vacations without your presence. Maze: How did we survive lower, middle, and upper school? I don't think I would have lasted in Photo-J without your company. Remember "I'm out of paper." "A 4 is your best friend." Chris T: Even though I feel shafted because I was left out of your ad, I still consider you one of my best friends. Varone: One day I'll come back and swat the ball in your face, but until then feel free to invite yourself over to my house anytime. Jen: Can I have my pen back? But seriously, it's nice to know that I'm not the only sap in the senior class. Jennie: Did you know drawing with a ruler is fun? Alyssa: I'll admit the Spokesman is a real publication if you admit the LINK is one too. Thanks for being around when I needed someone to talk to. You should patent your back rubs. You'd make millions. Nyier: I hate you (just kidding!) Aly: As a friend, you outshine many. As a co-leader, you are the best. Margarita: Nccesar conjugar mis infinitivas. Thanks for Spanish. Peer Group #10: If you guys were to get graded as friends, you would all get 1's.

Later, Joe

Aly ... sincere, honest and kind your warmth is your charm and your friendship divine.
Watching you sparkle with talent and love and sharing proud moments that parents dream of. You're our beautiful daughter, who makes it all fun. Who does everything well and gets every job done. You were music, sports, friends and the phone Never a dull moment with you at home Remember the limos, boots, clothes, and the car And operetta's when you were the star. ... we loved it all and we loved it the most we're the fans in your audience trying hard not to boast.

Love
Mom and Dad

Aly ... Congratulations on your acceptance to Penn. You'll be as successful there as you were at PDS. I hope there's enough to star in, become President of, and lead the class in.

Your Brother and Best Friend,

Steve
Roselyn Ravi,

I have watched you grow from year to year. I am so proud of you, and I know your father shared the same pride. Do your best and reach for the stars.

With Love,

LSMOM

Love,
Aliza

David,

Congratulations to a super special grandson of whom we are very proud!

Love
Grandmom and Grandpop Falco

David M. Maziarz

Best Wishes for a successful and happy future!

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

David,

Congratulations and good luck in college.

Love,
Uncle Ed and Aunt Theresa

David,

Best wishes in all your future endeavors.

Love,
Uncle Phil and Aunt Rose

Christopher Michael Varone,

We are going to miss you while you are away at college, but at least we'll have some food in the house (for a change). Congratulations “WORM”! We are very proud of you.

Love Mom + Dad
Congratulations! Christina

Dream what you dare to dream
Be what you want to be
Go where you want to go
Continue to reach out for your stars
We'll be behind you all the way

We're so proud of you
We love you
Mama, Papa and Emil

The deGoma family wishes happiness, fame and fortune to the PDS Class of 1991
Dear David,

"Now that you are almost grown, we look back and ask ourselves, did we tell you all that we meant to tell you, all that we felt was important? What we taught, will it allow you to grow with a firm and sound foundation?

Did we tell you to love, a love that accepts and cherishes unconditionally. Love not with a quick and passing love, but with a love that is a quiet peace within your heart.

Did we tell you to be thoughtful? To be aware of other people and their needs and within your own framework, be able to meet them halfway, and on occasion, go the other half joyfully.

Did we tell you to be courteous? To live the courtesy born of caring. Did we tell you to be bold? To be not afraid of the unknown, but to live life to the fullest, and meet each new experience with joy and anticipation.

Did we tell you to serve other people, if only a small way? There is growth and satisfaction in being part of something larger than yourself and your life will be richer for knowing this.

Did we tell you to find part of nature that speaks to you? Then know it intimately and well. For some it is a mountain peak, for some a windswept beach. Find your own, and in it, find your restoration.

Did we tell you to laugh, to dance, to sing? There is a lot in life that is hard, but take it as it comes, and find the good . . . and make time to dance.

Did we tell you to be creative? To explore the seed within you. Find your creative spirit and let it grow. Did we tell you the challenge of being a man, the challenge of balancing your worlds? The need to achieve, and the need to nurture. The need to be strong, and the need to be tender. The need to meet the tests that life brings, yet always keep love at the center — Your life is yours to build as you choose. Did we tell you . . . we hope it will be a good life."

Love,
Mom and Dad

Clancy’s Crew: I couldn’t have made it without you. You kept my week alive. For the regulars it was catch up time, for some it was just a shocker. “If we couldn’t laugh, we’d all go insane.” JB Beth: It all started 4 years ago. I’m really happy you sat and had lunch with us. I couldn’t have made it through high school without you. I don’t want to start because then I’ll have to end. You wouldn’t want me to cry would you? I’ll try Lynn’s, Florida (biking always was an adventure, Ricky’s, DQ, beach talks), back porchers, moving (IK always want hand-me-downs, except the boots), double dating, raging, colition 10th, 11th, and 12th, phone talks, withdraw, it all lead up to our senior year! WOW! We made it and did we ever do a great job! Thanks for everything — tapes — letters. BFF. Julie: All your birthday parties finally sealed our bond, and I’m so happy they did. Who else could I share mono stories with? Our love lives! Thanks for being non-judgemental and helping out. I’ll miss our free! You’re great — never forget it! Hill: Funny it started in your backyard, the 6 of us. New Year’s Eve, Clancy’s; story sharing, black tie, Florida. Tan year round. Serious relationships are us! Aly: Russian, Russia, Movies (PG), Pennsylvania (PA), our 4 nights, the ball-taping, growing up, colition. We did it! Missy: Originals we stuck it out, LBL, the hidden spark, rummies could have killed us, secret visits, Hillary’s, you make me smile and laugh, thanks for all you’ve given me. I love you, snick. Julie R: I still know more about your private life! Russia, need I say More? Get a FAX machine! Furry: Fashion conscious? B-ball. Dropping out 3 classes together. You make me laugh always. Rachel: B-ball, Lax, lockers, guys. I’ll miss you! Cam: Florida may have ended our going out, but not our friendship. You are a great guy. I’ll get your wardrobe Poloed yet. Have a great time next year, and be good.

Love Sarah

Hey Fellas,

We had a great adventure. Don’t ever forget the great times. I’ll never forget you guys. Always stay in touch, don’t let us drift apart. Christians: Bay head, Pennington gigs, you always get me to boot on my shoe — thanks. Don’t forget that one morning in Bayhead, wow — And the ski trip, hang loose my Puerto Rican friend. Charlie: Stay out of jail, if you need me to bail you out, give me a call — stay crazy, remember my bathtub. Tim: Thanks for boosting and pissing in my room twice. Remember the good times behind your house freshman year.

I’ll see you in cooperative prison. I’m giving you that Polo blanket. Steve: I’ll tell you anything man. Remember those afternoons behind Tim’s house freshman year. Thanks for the warm New Years. Wyoming, I hope I’m invited to you and Colleen’s wedding. Nav: Keep eating and getting ripped. Your B-day dead show was excellent, you’re a great friend. Keep raging and stay in touch, fatty.

Wass: My yardley buddy, you’re a true friend. I really learned to trust you, thanks, keep in touch. Thanks for driving Meg home. Sean: Friday afternoon, woodfield trips, lemon, salt, cuevo at woodfield — the beer ball that we finished, keep it up. Court: Hey you’re the most sensitive guy I know. Stay clean, watch those sandy clams, and hang in there next year. Jack: I’ve known you since third grade — pretty long time — Thanks for the drink at your campsite — we only drank three beers, right? Stay in touch, good luck next year. Remember Hudson, Hamilton, Northcutt, Pete: Keep missing tests. Have a good time next year. Cam: Remember getting caught by Toby — you drank all those beers while I was riding my bike? Sure, keep in touch. Suomi: Hi beaver patrol! Col: Thanks for all those great parties. Sorry Christian, Nav, and I thrashed the first time — say hi to Joe and Russ. I’ll be at the wedding. Missy: I’m glad we became good friends again, thanks, stay in touch. Alyn: See you in Florida. Hillary: It’s been fun, stay in touch. Berk, Blair, Black, Sacky, Lolo, Joey: I hope you make it through next year. Have a great time, good luck. Mark: Thanks for the good times. Michelle: Thanks. Meg: You’re the best friend a guy could have. We’ve had special times that I’ll never forget. Thanks for making high school unforgettable. I love you! Mom & Dad: Thanks for the support, you guys are the best. If I forgot anyone don’t take it personally. Have a great time.

P.S. Keep getting ripped and never change.

Adon, Stuart
Col: 3 years and so many memories! Thanks for always being there for me and listening to my guy stories. You are my best friend and never forget it dyke! We've had so many good times and great jokes! Your parties. Tout tes histoires, Kennovy, lips ... rakin' 'em in. Ninder. Men's party ... the abys. All the crimes. Hangover noodles. G.H., dinner, pie, etc. Inside shaggin': "Beep-Beep!" Thanks for the time. ICEMAN 'go! I could go on forever. Never forget the good times. I'll miss you tons! I love you! — Michele (T.S.) Sean: Zipper! You are the greatest! Thanks for being there through all of my tears over Moe. Tenth grade, who liked whom? It was all me. We've had some wild times together! The weekend at the beach ... my ... our English papers. The ride home — Kristen passed out, me about to boot, and you driving. Gimme no crack! Nothin' but ... baby — I'll miss this! ILY! Bubble Copac — the wall. Soccer and hockey have been a blast even though you got your face kicked in. France ... Juan! Clancy's chats. "Sir ... God!" Your gig W.F. in Barib's bed, me in the new basement. Red Brethren D.I.S. D.L. + C.C. — our loves. /15 Minsky flips out ILY! Hilks: Are we Priory's? We're really big boys! Being yelled at by Russin: Hamilton at M-K's — J-B. EEEKE! Never forget our Clancy chats You are a great friend! Sister ILY! Sarah: math classes! Shehadi's "shut up!" Flower picking, telling jokes in your parents bed. Next year you can call me about the math homework! Don't forget Clancy's chats and what's in the drawer at night. ILY! Jukes' History ... need one more! Studying for exams with Dorcas. C.N. + A.Y. Lawler — oh my! "Daisy" Comical Carolyn: "Fork-it" curry-tye rap song. Hours in the laundry room. Greg Rowen's at 1 a.m. Cramp valid?! Aby: Bio class ... need I say more? The lab ... thanks D.H. Clancy's chat (you aren't the L.A.V.) perma-tan. Nyger: Clancy's chat ... not flipping out like others. I still want to see the tattoo. Peter: Thanks for always listening. You've been a great friend and a great person to talk to. I'll miss you. Don't forget to lock the door, and remember jegs aren't too small. Steve: Thanks for sharing Col and putting up with me. If I hit a squirrel, I'll think of you! J/K! Now in all these years we've been to hell and back a thousand times. Don't forget our dances! You are a great guy ... despite the one quarter ... hal Love, Boog. Jad and Camp: Bio class ... what a mess. Spittails in the hair and crumbs in the daily planner! A hundred shekels? Sus: Genesis concert, skiing in France (watching J.P. and J.K.), partying at W.F. before Solar Circus. Lots of fun ... I owe you one washtub! Tabb: Boog vs. Bangs, what a fight! Remember the fifth grade fair? You'll never be able to dance as well as I — ha! Sheckles? Lisa: Clancy's chat! (you aren't the L.A.V.) perma-tan. France ... Juan! Clancy's chats. "Sir ... Gas!" Your gig W.F. in Barb's bed, me in the new basement. Red Breath D.I.S. D.L. + C.C. — our loves. Take care of the 4x4 of 1979 or it will fall apart! ha! ILY! Finally did it, we're graduating! (Sorry Court). Don't forget the Halloween challenge ... what a joke, at least we got two kegs out of it. Call me Boog or Wubbs one last time. Bangs, what a fight! Remember the fifth grade fair? You'll never be able to dance as well as I — ha! We've had some wild times together! The weekend at the beach ... my ... our English papers. The ride home — Kristin passed out, me about to boot, and you driving. Gimme no crack! Nothin' but ... baby — I'll miss this! ILy! finally did it, we're graduating! (Sorry Court). Don't forget the Halloween challenge ... what a joke, at least we got two kegs out of it. Call me Boog or Wubbs one last time. Bangs, what a fight! Remember the fifth grade fair? You'll never be able to dance as well as I — ha! We've had some wild times together! The weekend at the beach ... my ... our English papers. 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ALTHOUGH YOU MAY MOVE ON
YOU’LL NEVER GROW UP!

Happy Trails from the Class of 1992
In special memory and honor of those who came before you:

Winnie Webster
Daniel Webster
Ethel Williams Pearsall
David Douglas Pearsall
King Webster
Mamie Butts
James Butts
Mary Stansbury
Charles Stansbury
Helen Jackson
Theodore Stansbury

Trust in the Lord with your heart; and lean not on your own understanding. In all your ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct your paths.

Proverbs 3, V 5-6

God Bless my granddaughter and much success — Nana
Dearest Fanya, Always keep your eyes on the prize — Dad

When you can’t walk, learn to crawl. When you fly, learn to soar. When you can’t sing, learn to whisper. When you hurt, learn to cry. When there is nothing to see, learn to listen. And when you can no longer live, learn to pray.

Coltrane

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Dear Mom | Dad,

I know I’ve been a pain in the butt for 17 years, but I want you to know that no matter what I did I still love you. We’ve been through a lot together as a family, and I just want to say thanks for your support. I’m gonna miss you when I leave. And to Mom, you’re the greatest!!

To my Friends,

I’m gonna miss you boneheads: John, J.A., Mark, Dave, Graham, Worm, and Stymie. You guys are the best. Best of luck at school.

Tony

P.S. I won’t forget, Jen. You were always behind me if I needed support you were there. Good luck at college.

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TO MY SON, KNOW THAT YOU CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON ME. I WISH FOR YOU ALL THE SUCCESS IN THE WORLD. JUST KEEP YOUR AIMS HIGH AND DIRECTIONS STRAIGHT. AND WHEN THINGS GET ROUGH, THINK OF ME, BECAUSE I WILL ALWAYS BE WITH YOU.

I love you Always — Mom

---

Jules: my other half, what can I say that you don’t already know? R.M.T. — L.A.C. eating, Hebrew school, eating Labor Day Races, our men problems, eating — Do you like to water ski? ever since J.C.C. pre-school, I knew we were destined to be best friends. Let’s keep it going babe. We have many years of “deep talks” to go — and one day when we were 35 and married with kids, eating lunch at the club ... we’ll look back and chuckle. I love ya sweetie — B.F.F. Jenny and ‘Liss: you guys are great — always there when I need a friend — Jenny our man probs and ‘Liss our ongoing battle — thanks for everything K.I.T. Beaty — Russia (“Pennsylvania” and “Movies”), conflation, Nancy’s cooking ... I love ya babe, have fun at Depauw — Hills, Car. Car. Betliage (R.M.T. — You know what), Miss, Gel and Ny Nyc thanks for making senior year so great ... remember our lunchtime talks!!! Have fun next year and think of me when you think of Virginia! Give us all your prayers and support. Shown: you are really real and down to earth, not to mention a barrel of laughs! Thanks for all your support with that infamous soccer player. Show: you are really a special person and friend — sorry for things gone wrong. — I’ll never forget Brazil, tennis or our men talks (what men?) Jad, Courtney, Stu, Suuni, Christian, Tom, Charlie, New: The rags were really amusing ... NOT — have fun next year, anyway, and thanks for keeping me laughing. J.A. and Jones: my buddies — you are great listeners and awesome friends. Julie R: Mechanic!! Joe To — Who could ask for a better “co”? Sam: have fun next year, but ... be careful!!! You are really terrific ... I know very well. Uncle Norman, Aunt Fran, Beth and Adam — what a fan club! Gramps Florus, Pop-pop and Grams Dot — thanks for doing that grandparent thing! I love you all very much. Steve: you are the best friend I could ever have — where would I be without you? Mom and Dad: Thank you for making everything in my world possible and for putting up with me especially when I wasn’t so easy to put up with. Your love and support is never in question and I hope you know that my love for you guys is just as strong. By the way, dinner’s on me!

Love — Aly
Congratulations Seniors

From the Class of ’93

See Ya!
Tina: What am I going to do without you next year?! No one to rag with at two in the morning. Remember H-M and The Office. “Laugh, damn it!” The toile hanger and the Velasquez castle. “Ken? Kevin?” I’ll never forgive you for that, but hey — I did meet Willy (I’m still stuttering) And you do “own the farm.” The eighth grade Polo shirt (Nith thirt) Little “Aizin” and the Holland Tunnel, feeling sick to my stomach. You saved me from an Old Crow death. But I did go with you to Rachelle’s. I’m going to miss you so much! Nyiier: “Life!” “SHIN-SHIN” and “Condo-John” Yeah — come on in! The 12 Polish Brats. MYOY!!! There’s so much of it and it’s kind of “Creepy” Our cars, New Hope, Pulaski Skyway, our daily New York excursions. Ali Baba owes us money. Not an espresso. No, I get Jay! My mask, and PROVIDENCE. All the pseudos and Northern Ladies and Denny’s. “Kickin.” Let’s face it, if it weren’t for all our ragging, we’d hate each other. Jean wars and my weird dreams, you’ve always been there, harshing and Jon-ing people. Emily Cooper hasn’t failed us yet! J.A.: Through all the good times and the bad times ... I’ll still drink you under the table (If there’s a table left) The three-pronged attack, Saratoga, Model U.N. Oh, and What’s the capital? ... I’m going to miss you but one day I’ll see you in Sweden, collecting our trophies! Carolyn: Going to your house via the pizza parlor. Grant Goodrive. Get real, “Dear Sidney” doesn’t exist Chris T: Have you considered mace? Don’t come bashing to my house, O.K.? If I ever meet Quintelle, I’ll point her in your direction. Nina: You’re awesome! Remember my ode and try not to forget that I’m not mean ... I’m just not nice! Chris V: Next time you need a ride, don’t call! Romi: Even if I don’t count, I’ll still drive you to see Clapton! Thanks for being Miles when I needed him, although I still don’t know about his music Dan S: Hello, lamppost. Admit that you can’t pull it off without your parents noticing, Dave M. and Joe T.: Reagonomics! I was at Firestone last night. But, anyway ...

Julie

Congratulations to the PDS Class of ’91. We enjoyed cheering for you, praising you, and ever consoling you. Have a wonderful future! Our very special congratulations to Jonathan and Christopher. You have always made us feel proud. You are wonderful young men, and we hope you will have your dreams fulfilled. You deserve the very best of everything.

Much Love,
Mom, Dad, Megan, Robin, and Melissa

John, a big CONGRATULATIONS. We are all so proud of you. A great son, a thoughtful brother, and an all around great guy. We hope your future becomes all you want it to be.

With much love,
Mom, Dad, Erin, and of course, MAX

To the Jen’s: I can’t imagine life without you guys. We are going to rack up some major phone bills next year. But to each of you: Jen: Thirteen years and counting. My word, we’ve spent more time together than either of us knew. How about: our dance, Ring My Bell, A-ha, bubbles on the tree, candies, “Don’t worry Jen, he does like you!”, reading on the phone, our fort in Puerto Rico, dressing for dances, cappuccino, taz vs. Asian face, and more stuff than I can remember. (I love you so much, stay in touch (even if we’re not at Radcliffe!) Tibbi: I’ve only known you for 4 years, and it hasn’t been enough time. I still remember you as that naive little freshman you used to be. Think about: giggling in bio, short hair, getting lost on the way to the concert, chocolate mousse pie, our common problem, sarcasm, field hockey, wounding you in fencing, the look, endorphins. Don’t change too much — I don’t want to lose my lovable jennykim. We’re going to have a great summer guys!

Love, Alyssa

Thanks to:
Roslyn + Erica (my two homees): I couldn’t have made it without the friendship and laughter. Good luck. Akai: You know what time it is, so be good. Aly C. + Beatty: (my adopted sisters) You made school a home away from home. Tony: We made it, 10 years together, now it’s time to go for yours. Lem: Thanks for always understanding. Missy R.: Keep smiling and go for it. Bus posse: It’s been fun. PDS: If it weren’t for the obstacles I wouldn’t be able to jump as high. To the Webster and Stansbury Clan: You have always been my great source of strength. Nana: Due to all the years of your molding I’m in great shape. Mom, Dad + Coltrane: Thanks for all your support over these crazy years. I’m going to miss my three best friends.

Love, Fanya
Congratulations and best wishes for a bright future, to the entire Class of 1991!

— Gerald and Lee Katzoff
Dear Anca,

You are our sunshine. You fill our hearts with joy. We are proud of you and all you have accomplished in the past four years. CONGRATULATIONS and BEST WISHES to you and all your friends in the class of ’91

All our love,
Mom and Dad

Congratulations to the Class of 1991.
Make your college years special as You have been special to PDS.
Duncan W. Alling

In the words of our favorite drunk, “Well, well, well, Well ALRIGHT.” We’re finally out of this place but before we go, I challenge the whole senior class on graduation night to beat the 11:20 boot ratio set New Year’s Eve at Stu’s house. Stu: Hun Road Highs, room pisses, polo comforter boot, Wyoming. We’ve done a little of everything together. Steve: “You’re pissing on my leg”, “sorry man. it’s protege rule #8.” You were the first one married so you’ll be the first to get divorced. Snap out of it buddy! Baker: red light, moped summer, Bordentown B’s. Wise words from I D maker Baker. “I want to go to the Middle East. Batcha bergman katz stein feldman: First Oakley then Lehigh early. not a bad X-mas break. Nav: AGA-GUPTA, Mama kakiawa papa. Eat again fatty fatty, keep on harshing. Jud: too bad you have another year, drive into any ponds lately? Courtenay: you scum bag. how’s your supply doin’? Cam: Don’t ever bend over as long as you’re going to Yale. Moyer: slobbering retard brake failure, “how would you like to cuddle up with a 6’8” giant?” Colleen (Steve’s wife) Hillary (Cam’s ex) and Missy (Pat’s wife) I’ll miss you guys next year GOOD LUCK! Juniors: Blake, Alex, Joey, HAVE A GREAT SENIOR YEAR! Suz: Thanx for being a friend. Blair: What can I say? You’re the greatest! I can’t explain how much I care about you right now. I LOVE YOU SO MUCH!!

See ya,
THE BABSTER
BEST WISHES
TO OUR DAUGHTER JENNIE
AND TO ALYSSA DENZER &
JEN KIM
OUR FUTURE COLLEAGUES!

DRS. TED & ALECTIS SANTIAGO

Congratulations
to the
Class of 1991

"JUST DO IT"

Yardley Pediatric Associates, P.C.
Dennis M. Maziarz, M.D., President
What lies behind you and what lies before you are tiny matters compared to what lies within you.

R.W. Emerson

Congratulations, Collie! We love you, we're proud of you, and we'll miss you (and even some of your friends!)

XXXOOOO Mom and Dad

Here's to: Blond streaks, great stories, cheese cakes and lots of cheese.

Mom

From Humpty Dumpty to directing plays
From Toothy to travels abroad
From Favorite Dolly to Dante and Derivatives
Always upbeat,
Always excited about what tomorrow will bring.

All the best, with all our LOVE.

Dad

Aliza

I'm glad you're going off to college so I can get your spot at the table, and hopefully your room.

Mark

I have two suggestions for you in the big world:
Have lots of fun.
Wherever you go, make sure there is a fresh supply of apples.

Abe
Congratulations, Julie Rebecca!
We're so proud of you. It's hard to believe our baby is going to college. We'll miss your happy face and your laughter.

Loads of Love,
Mom, Dad and Elissa, too.
Beth,
You’ll always be my sunshine . . .
Love,
Mommy

Hillary, a.k.a. Duck, Quacker, Monkey, Gee-goo, Goo-gee, Harry, Dorkie, Shnorkus, Sistie, Ti-ti, Hillsie, Hills, A — Ho . . .

Under all names, at all times, for all time, all our love,

Daddy, Karen, Petra, Jason, Richard
Mom,
Barbie, thanks for being
a mother and best friend.
Always remember the
Clinique counter, bird
seed, Barmoblie, college
trips & Edelweiss. I love
you. Now don't cry.

XO Bethany

Tina: We've had so many great times together; parties at J.A.'s house, Julie's Old Cow in your bathroom, "stuff", Saturday Night Live, my singing; four-wheeling, at Carolyn's house (dripping windows and litter), the new truck, our trip to N.Y., sleepovers at 5:00 am, "Tina, it's time for bed," so many memories. Words can't describe how happy you've made me. You're my very best friend and I love you with all my heart. (We'll definitely do Long Island this summer, J.A.: What can I say buddy? We've had good times and bad times (I think you know which I mean, so I won't mention them). You've been a great friend and I'll miss you next year. Thanks for everything. Mom Dad and Jon: Thanks for all your guidance, Love, and friendship. You've always been there when I needed you, and though I may not always show it, I really do appreciate everything you've done for me. I love you all very much, and I will miss you next year.

Chris

To our dearest Carrie Lynn,
From childhood to adulthood

Joy
Family
Lasting Memories
Fullfillment

We love you dearly.
We are very proud of you.
We will miss you, Darling Daughter

All our Love
Mommy and Daddy

Dear Missy,

Congratulations! As you leave P.D.S., step out
into the world filled with enthusiasm, bright with
hope and alive to all the possibilities around you.

We're so very proud of you and we love you more than ever!

Mom & Dad
Grandma & Grandpa
Teuscher & Shoki
It is said that a friend is forever
A friend is one with whom it is good to laugh
He brings a smile through pain
A friend understands without knowing
And when knowledge eludes — will seek the answers
Friendship is the embodiment of a sacred trust
— older than the moon
— older than the stars
— as ancient as the very Lords of Time
Friendship is warmer than amber — softer than pearl blossoms
Deeper than indigo — it is openness — secrets
drifting through the desert, never to be revealed
Friendship endures anger without the invasion of bitterness
Friendship is when you eased my hurting — when you gave me
the priceless gift of your wisdom and kindness
Unconditional acceptance — despite pain and disappointment
It is the vision of an orchid — penetrating my
terrible darkness
I will remember you — through our separation
And we shall dance again
On the other side of the sun

Legacy of Friendship

To Jenny from Kenya

Dear Jennifer,

Congratulations! Your hard work has paid off. You’ve danced to all the right tunes, and now you’re on the way to making your own music.

We love you ... and continue to be so proud of you.

Love,
Mom and Dad

Mom and Dad: Can you believe we made it? Even though we went through some rough times, our love prevailed. We shared our family with many but our core always stuck it out. You guys are really the greatest. Who would have ever guessed that I’d be going back home to Indiana. I’ll miss you tons, but give me a call before you visit — I’ll clean my room for you! Mom: I’ll miss the meals, the Today Show — I’ll beat you yet, our open house, even our fights, back popping sessions, the advice, photo shoots, being rocked and even my egg. I love you! Dad: Or should I say Bubba. Who will I beat up next year? I don’t think I could have survived if you weren’t so mellow. We are kindred spirits. I’ll miss writing in your book and stealing your pens. I love you! Allie: You will forever be a part of my life. I couldn’t have asked for a better sister! I miss and love you. To my families around the world — Thanks for the love and support! I LOVE Y’ALL!

Love,
Sarah, Sarahlou, B., Sarie

Alyssa —

Sail on silvergirls,
Sail on by.
Your time has come to shine
All your dreams are on their way.
See how they shine . . . (Paul Simon)

Never stop dreaming, or reaching for your dreams,

Love,
Mother and Dad

and Congratulations and best wishes to
Jenny, Jennie, Liz and the rest of the Class of 1991
Congratulations
Princeton Day School
Class of 1991

We will miss you all
The class of 1991 would like to say farewell and good luck to Princeton Day School.
Princeton Day School

Link

Spring '91
In Memory of
Jonathan H. Pope
April 15, 1973 — June 2, 1991

In dedicating this supplement to Jonathan Howard Pope we should remember what his life stood for and what his life was about. Jon possessed a tremendous sense of humor, love of country, code of honor, and fear of God. Bringing out the best in people was Jon's talent, his personality was his tool. When you look at this yearbook, ask yourself two questions: How did Jon bring out the best in me, and how can I bring out the best in others? Think about the first question and the answer to the second will be obvious. This is how Jonathan Howard Pope will live forever in the souls of all of us.
As the year closes we would like

to thank and bid farewell to:

Diane Rosenberg
Asst. to Dir. of Adm.
M.S. History

Margarita Bernal
M.S./U.S. Spanish

Donna Patton
M.S. English

J. Ken Newell
U.S. Math

Jeanne Duff
Crafts
**VARSITY BASEBALL, 1991 PREP B CHAMPS**

*Front Row:* Joel Totten, Alex Harris, Mike Laudenberger, Scott Feldman, Matt Rothfleisch, Wes Robinson, Phil White.

*Second Row:* First Base Coach, Matt Varley, Dave Wise, Harvey Bradley, Scott Mackay, John Teffeau, Dave Jackson, Jason Powell, Mike Schragger, Greg Glassner.


J.V. Lacrosse: **Front Row:** David Schragger, Justin Hillenbrand, Tony Shafto, Patrick Meehan, Matt Shaffer, Dave Levine, Elliot Williams. **Second Row:** Paul Row, Patrick Regan, Peter Nowicki, Alan Dreisbach, Mike Scarlata, Matt Young, John Marshall, Dan Sinaiko. **Third Row:** Assistant Coach, Bryan Draper, Farro Rogers, Jeff Wasserman, Dan Oppenheim, Griffith Braddock, Matt Kramer, Coach Adams. Missing from picture: Ian Halpern.
BOYS' VARSITY TENNIS: Marc Wirstrom, Mike Brown, Dave Suomi, Jason Bilanin, Chris Sheldon, Dan Ragsdale, Robert Wirstrom, Fred Sabb, Coach Campbell.

SOFTWARE:

Front Row: Stacey Nam, Monica Bhattacharya, Jean Shin, Jodi Zagorin.
Second Row: Shannon Tate, Michelle Kornhauzer, Kate Prescott, Anne Bussard, Darcey Carlson.

Missing from photo: Krista Teffreau, Ami Shah, Megan McGuire.


BIKING TEAM: Coach Jacobson, Adam Bromwich, Andy Goldenson, Jason Irby, Benjamin Frost, Gregor Menasian, Kevin Capinpin, Josh Ticktin and Dan Weiner.

Senior

Awards
Panther Party
25th Anniversary
Parade
Commencement
June 16, 1991
Congratulations, Class of 1991
In memory of a classmate and cherished friend

Jonathan H. Pope
April 15, 1973 - June 2, 1991

Jon, your memory will always be in our hearts