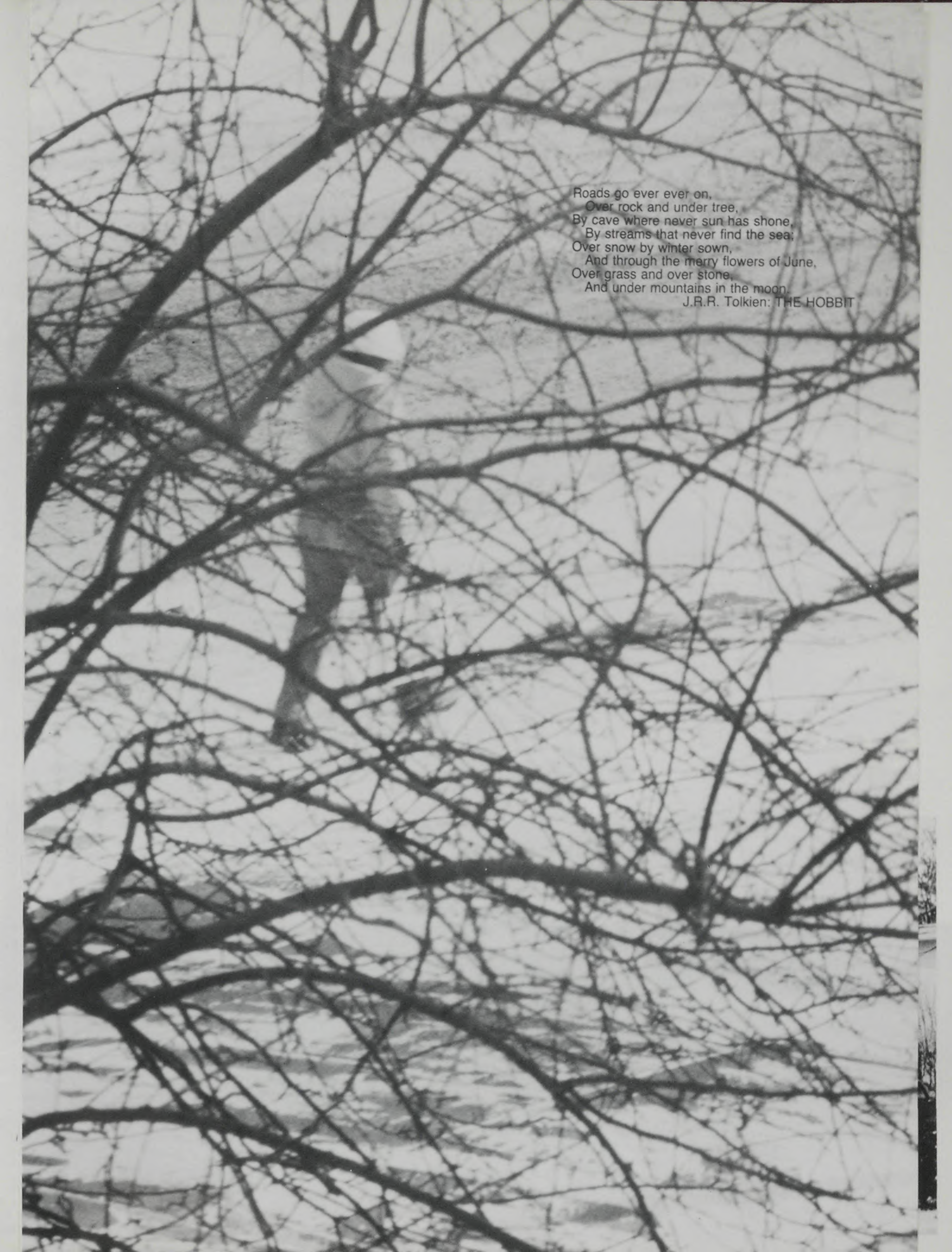




Donated By
Carol + Joseph McCormick
Waldwick



Roads go ever ever on,
Over rock and under tree,
By cave where never sun has shone,
By streams that never find the sea;
Over snow by winter sown,
And through the merry flowers of June,
Over grass and over stone,
And under mountains in the moon.
J.R.R. Tolkien: THE HOBBIT

YEARBOOK 1981

WALDWICK MIDDLE SCHOOL

There are many ways to go in life, and reaching the crossroads of a young person's education is a time to look back as well as ahead. As the Waldwick Middle School class of 1981, we are just beginning to discover the many paths that we may follow in the future. When we go on to high school, the choice of directions we can take will increase, and the new decisions will require careful thought. As we continue to prepare for the future, each of us will head for separate routes, depending on our interests and abilities. The Middle School has helped us realize that we are all individuals with our own special qualities, and that the choices ahead are many and varied. Having been made aware of the possibilities ahead, we leave with hope and eagerness, knowing too that the road ahead will have its difficult turns.

Joanne Zotos

*Two roads diverged in a yellow
wood,
And sorry I could not travel
both
And be one traveler . . .*

Robert Frost





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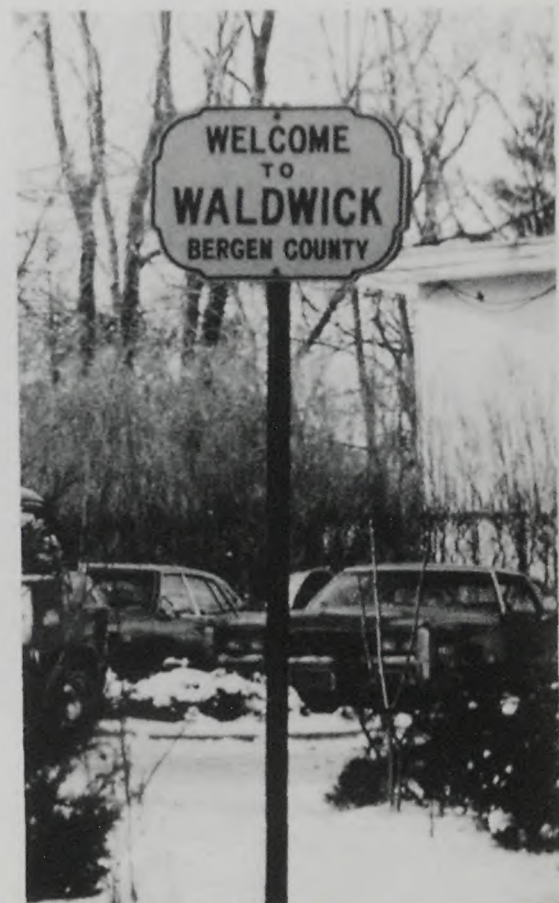
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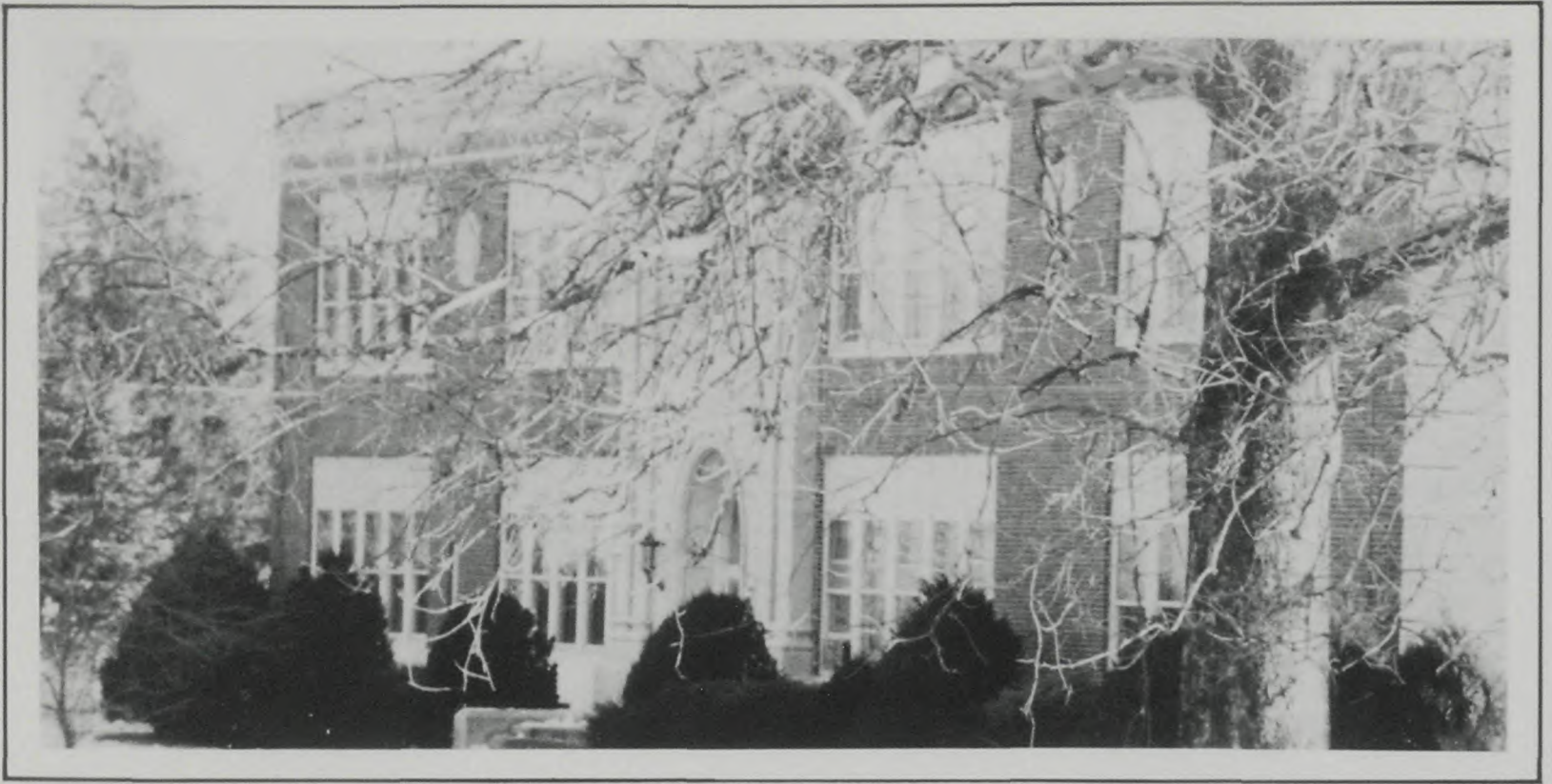
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WALDWICK MIDDLE SCHOOL

Waldwick, New Jersey



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Dr. Joseph Mas
Superintendent of Schools



August A. Perticone
Assistant Superintendent of Schools



Edward D. Garza
Principal, Waldwick Middle School

EIGHTH GRADE





I don't know where I'm headed,
I don't know where I'm bound;
I'm trying to fit together
the pieces I have found.
Where can this lonely road take
me?

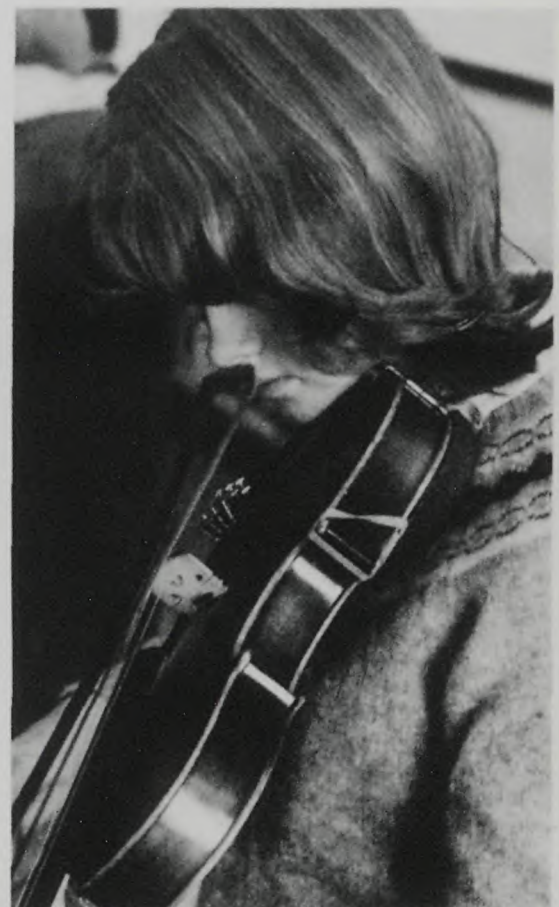
I stumble and gaze behind,
The memories of the past,
are stuck within my mind.

I must keep looking toward
tomorrow,
hoping for a bright new day,
Asking, "Heaven help me, help
me,"
all the way.

The pieces start to fit now,
the odds and ends are making
sense,
As I travel on to high school,
the fog ahead is not so dense.
Cheryl Gloss



Do you know
where you're going to?
Do you like the things
that life is showing you?
Where are you going to ...
Do you know?
Gerry Goffin



Paula Albarella
Ralph Avagnano
Mario Bartalotta
Susan Begin
Elaine Bennett



Elizabeth Bleiweiss
Michelle Bonicos
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Liesel Brand
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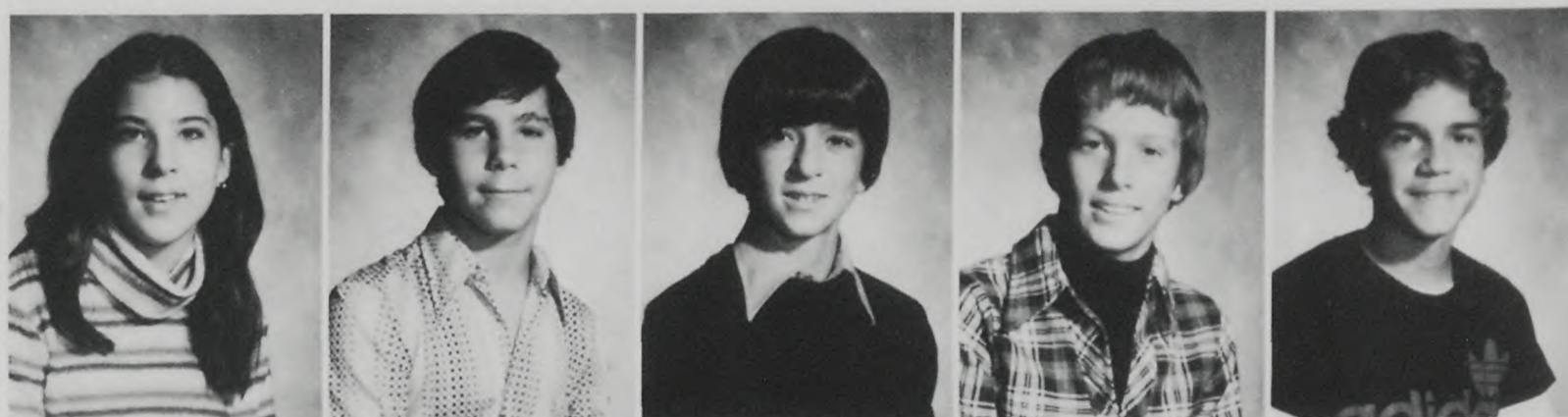
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Paul Christakis
Paige Christman
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Scott Coppola



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Christopher Craven
Stephen Cronin
Deborah Cuneo
Sam Daniels



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Dennis Deveney
Mark Doherty
Joseph Dolan
Andrew Donofrio



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Donna Duffy
Margaret Elwood
Dawn Fiorentino
John Fitzsimmons

Tanjya Flurchick
Beth Forest
David Forest
Dawn Fricchione
Daniel George



Charles Gerbasio
Marshall Gill
Kim Gillen
Cheryl Gloss
Jeaneane Gold



Lisa Gosney
Thomas Graef
David Groo
John Hagen
Linda Halko



Debra Halliday
Sandy Hansen
Thomas Harris
Martin Hauser
Darrell Heid



Leonora Herrera
Spencer Hildebrand
Robert Hill
Karen Himes
Anne Horner





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Joe Incardona
Tony Infield
Margaret Jack
Christopher
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Suzanne Jaegge
Nakorn Jaksarn



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Stephen Johnson
Yasmeen Khan
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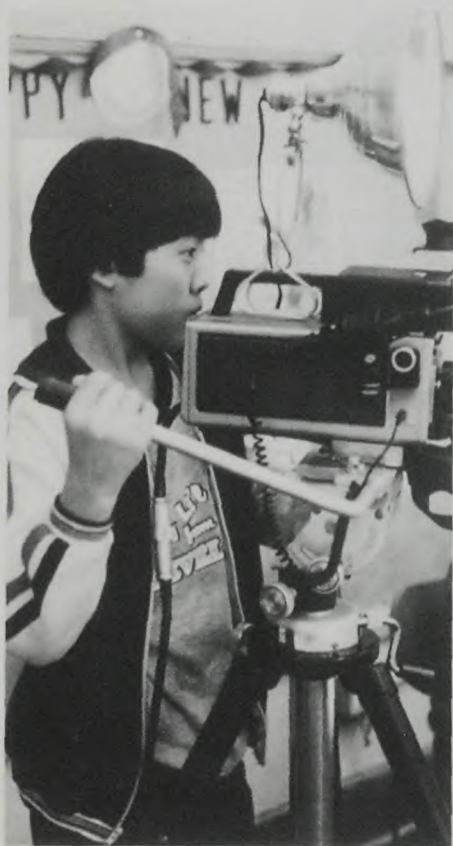
Mark Kwiatkowski
Dennis Lacey
Holly Lackner
Anna Lynn
LaCoppola
Sena Lambersky

I wanted to go away
to see more and learn more,
I wanted to go far away —
to places never dreamed of:

.....
There everything would be
much,
much better than here.
There people would live like
gods.

.....
Good-by, my village of poverty,
And my old dog please hurry
home.
The Twin Peaks will protect you
from misfortunes.
I shall return, when I grow old,
to be with you.

SONG OF YOUTH:
Ai Ch'ing





When I wake up, I have no power
To wake me up, it takes a shower.
In the morning, I have Language Arts
About 8:37, that's when it starts.

Second period, I move to I.P.S.,
I have Mr. Criqui and the rest of the class.
I head for the high school, with my friends
That's always where, my school day ends.

I always look forward, to the end of the day,
Especially for weekends, because there's Saturday.
I'll never forget this, when I'm twenty-three
The Waldwick Middle School in New Jersey.

When I go to college, I'll aim for an M.D.,
I'll get a good education, that's worth the money!
"Directions" are very hard to decide,
If you choose a good direction, don't have too much pride.
But in many years, it'll be a memory.

Danny Teng



Alicia Lanham
 Laura Larson
 Matthew Leventhal
 Frank Licari
 Vicky LoScalzo



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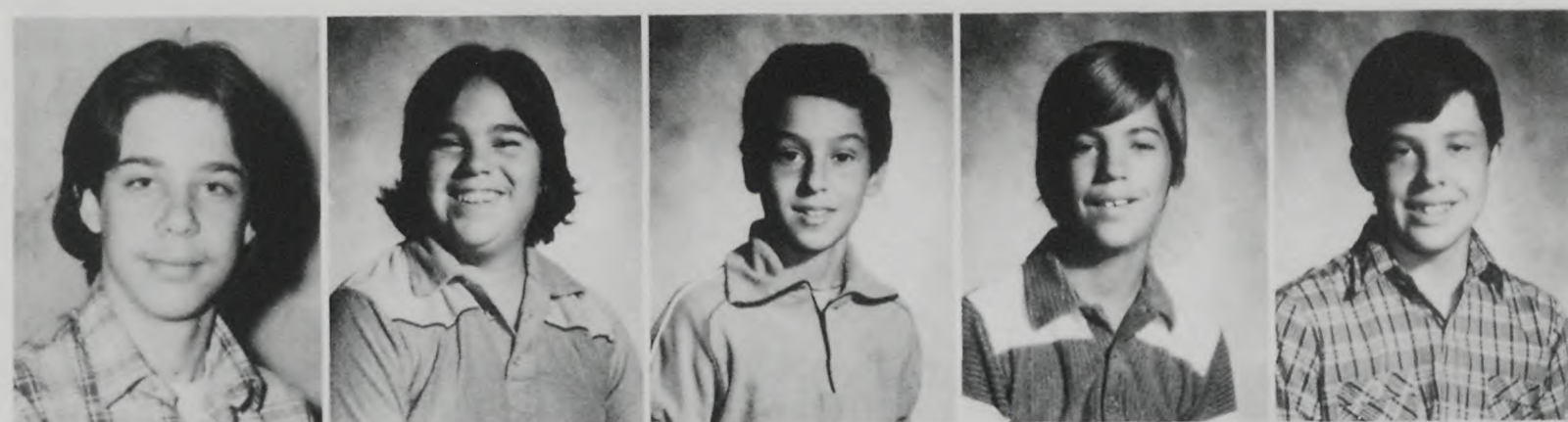
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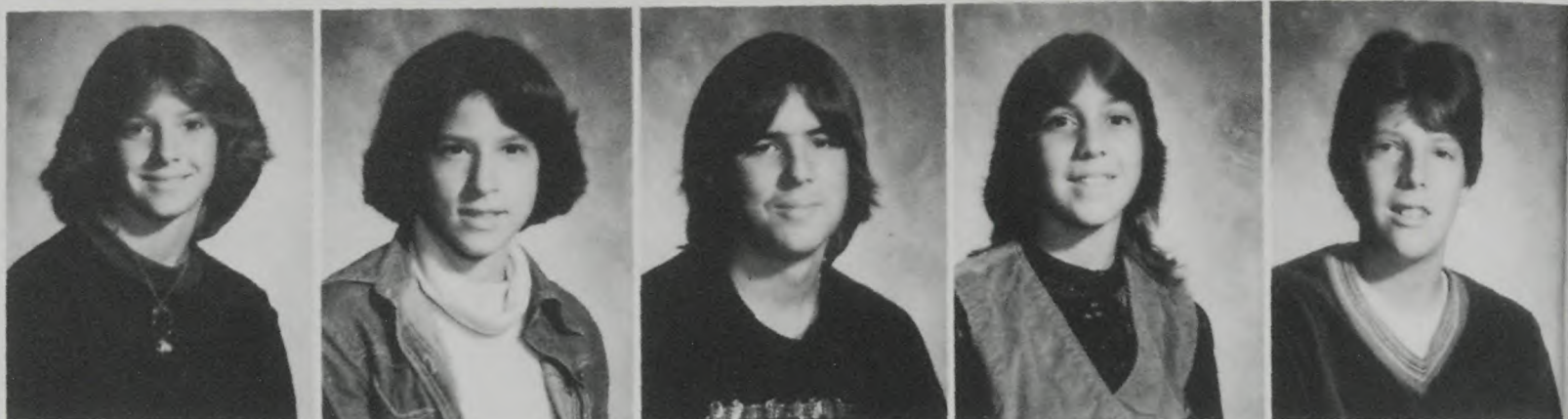


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Richard Rippon
Robert Rizzotti
Michael Robinson
David Rogers



Debra Rosenhagen
Lisa Rusterholz
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Sarracco
Thomas
Schuckman
Kristen Schuetz

Tracey Schust
 Lisa Scorzelli
 Robert Shapiro
 Camela Shinn
 Robert Sidor



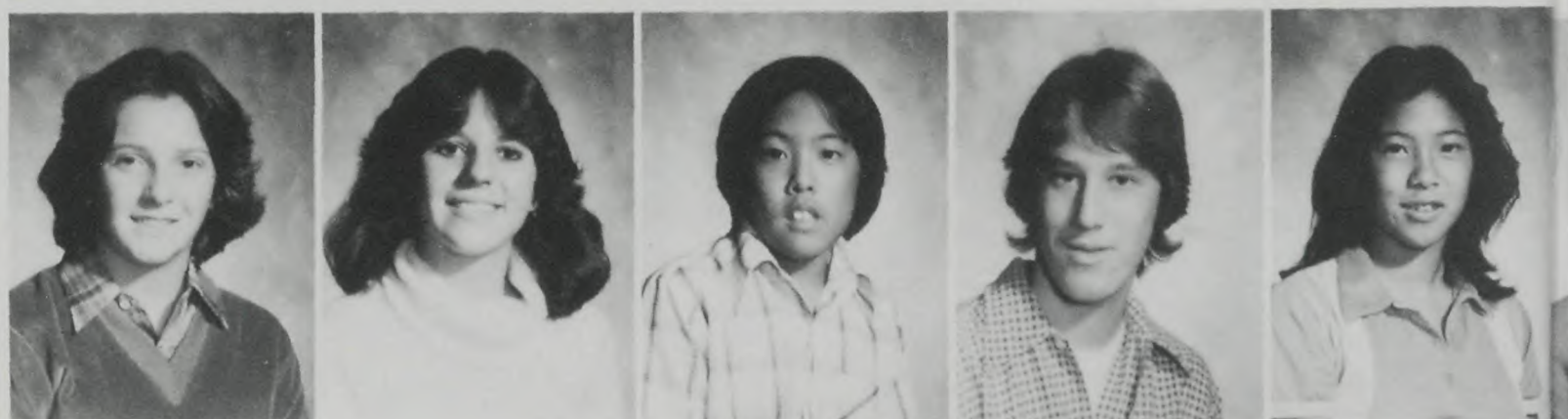
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 Catherine Sneyers
 June Solari
 Archana Srivastava



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 Lorri Steinbacher
 Donald Stellakis
 Thomas Stellakis
 Lawrence Stitham



Darice Swistock
 Suzanne Taylor
 Daniel Teng
 Rod Tominovich
 Debbie Tsai



Sandra Tsang
 John Tulk
 Denise Turchiano
 Gregory Turchiano
 Jack Unger





As I ambled down the path of life,
 I looked for a friend, a sign, a light.
 Along the way I found some answers,
 But none seemed useful or right.
 I veered from my course, stumbling my way,
 And because of that mistake, have I had to
 pay!
 Through erring, surprisingly, has led me to find,
 Experiencing the wrong can enhance a tired
 mind.
 So I've found my way . . . but not for long,
 For life's an imperfect vagabond song.

Jane McKeon



Christine Valente
 Adam Vana
 Christine Voigt
 Jean Wadman
 Perry Wagner



Bob Wagner
 Denise Wanamaker
 Timothy Webster
 Lisa Witte
 Jeffrey Wodynski



Pamela Wood
 Eva Young
 Ronald Zeltner
 Joanne Zotos
 Stephen Zupic

You don't need direction;
 you know which way to
 go
 And I don't want to hold
 you back; I just want to
 watch you grow.
 You're the one who
 taught me you don't
 have to look behind.
 Nobody's gonna kill your
 dreams or tell you how
 to live your life,
 There'll always be people
 to make it hard for a
 while
 But you'll change their
 heads when they see
 your smile.

Gerry Goffin and
 Carole King

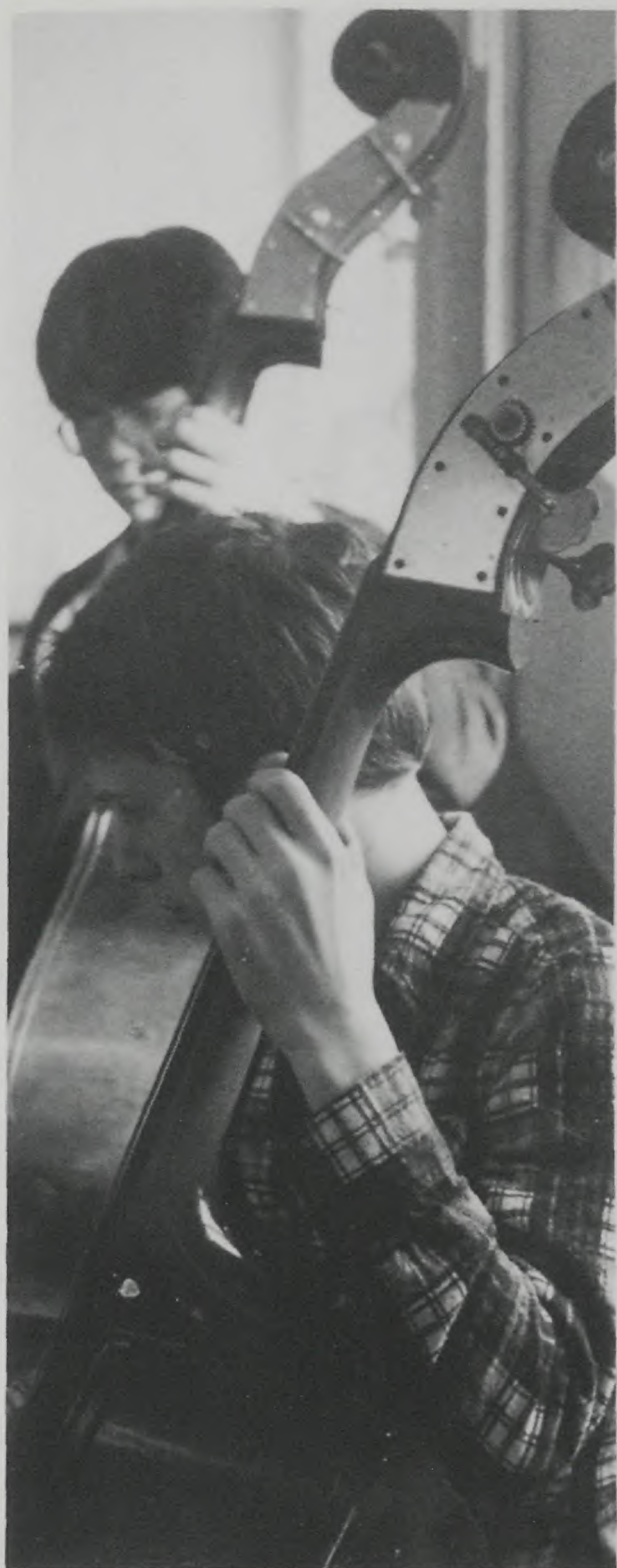




During the summer
we all had our fun,
Then with autumn's
arrival, school had
began!
For funds we used to
mow some grass,
Back at school we
strove to pass a
class
And please our
muses, a variety of
teachers
Who could act like
friends or Sunday
school preachers.
And on the pages of
many a book's
binding,
Were golden words
that were idea
finding.
Thus from inspiration
and our own elec-
tion,
Soon we'll advance in
a new direction.
Chris Pinyan

SEVENTH GRADE





SONNET TO A GYROSCOPE

Directions can mean the way we travel,
In life, as well as on sand or gravel.
An upward climb could mean progressing,
That you should know without even gues-
sing!
A downward fall might mean dropping be-
hind,
It's bad, you're right; did you read my
mind?
So if you're falling, hold on really tight,
And start heading upwards, or you'll drop
out of sight!
Left and right are the choices we make,
Which is hard to do without a mistake.
But if you foul up and take the wrong
one,
It's just more experience for the choices
to come!
So, the more information that enters your
head,
The easier you'll decide those right deci-
sions ahead!

John Martin

Directions can teach you a lot,
They tell you where to go ...
And where not.
So whether it's north, south, east
or west,
I hope you'll have the good sense
To choose the very best.

Barbara Parks





Homeroom 13 Mr. Cappello

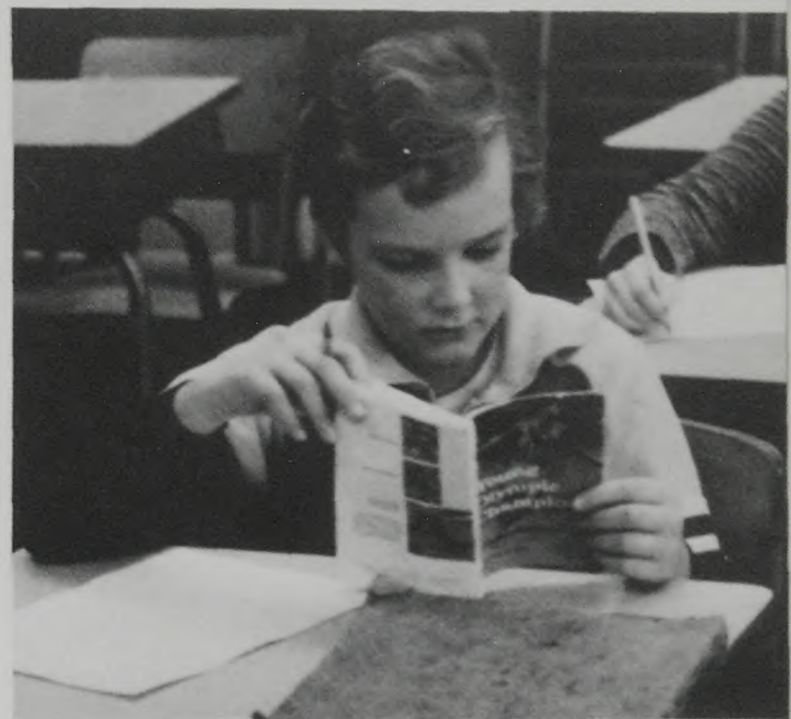


Homeroom 14 Mrs. Gill

Up is the way you look
to your elders,
Down you may travel
to dank darkened cellars,
Turn right, then turn left
to get across the street,
But straight is the way
that just can't be beat!

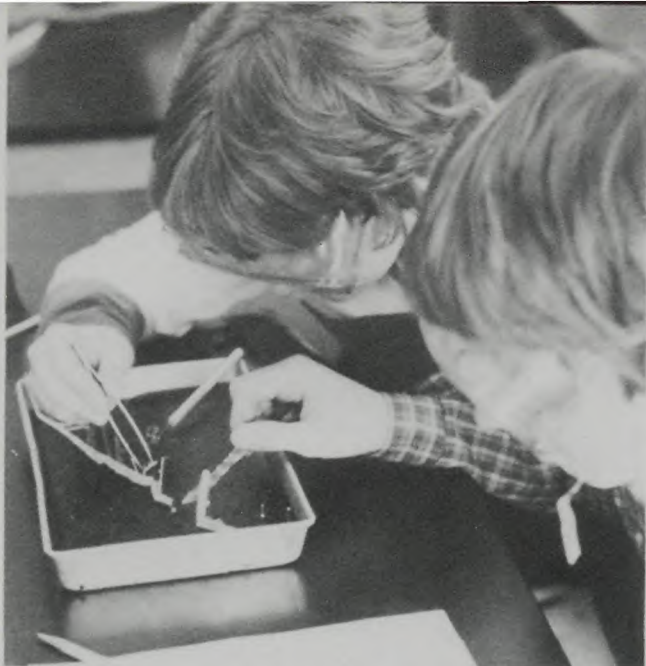
Eric Gill





Homeroom 15 Ms. Bornstein





Homeroom 17 Mr. Lederer

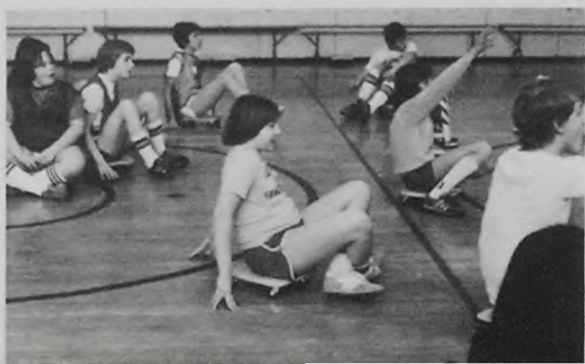




Homeroom 18 Ms. Piscitello



Homeroom 19 Mrs. Stolte



SIXTH GRADE



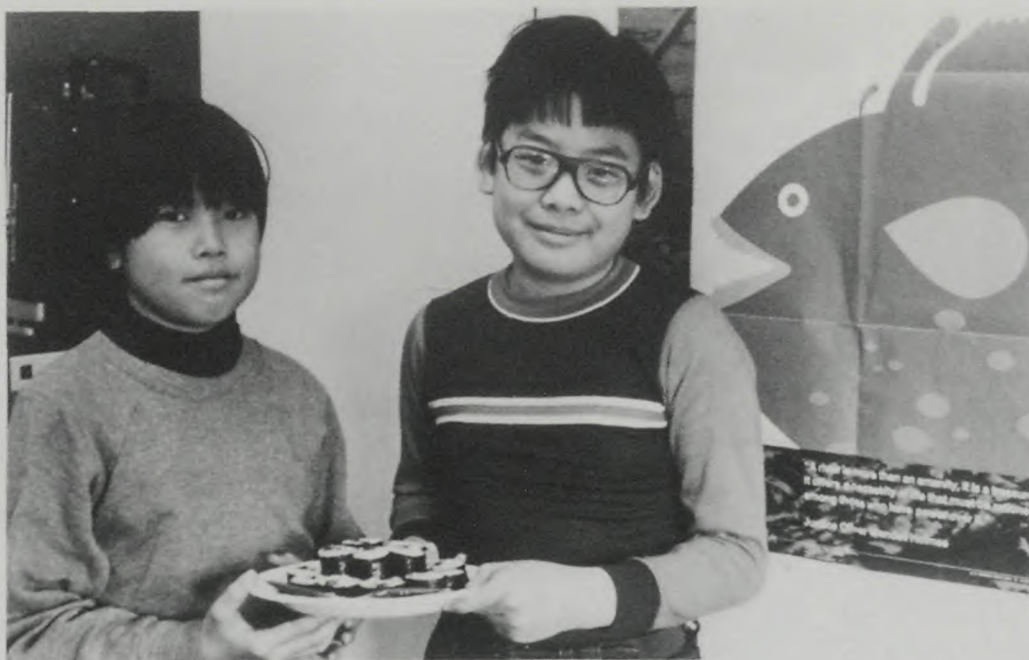


THE WAY OF FRIENDSHIP
 When I first came to this school and town,
 I thought I'd never hear a friendly sound.
 There were so many new faces staring at me,
 New students, new teachers, as far as I could see.
 I thought that day would never end;
 I thought I'd never find a Waldwick friend.
 Then a new direction opened up a door for me;
 I became aware of someone else,
 And worried less about the state of me!
 Now I've strength, I'm feeling free,
 And as you can plainly see,
 There is a new and better me.
 The school bells rang, we children clowned,
 We studied, laughed and sometimes frowned.
 And one summer's day, near the river's bend,
 We promised our friendship would last to the end.
 We'll never break that promise, I bet;
 As least we haven't broken it yet.
 I'm all hers, and she is mine,
 Friends we'll stay, till the end of time.
 Mike Robinson



I've found my destination
 and I've made my vow;
 Mighty mountains loom before me
 and I won't stop now.
 Naomi Long Madgett





Homeroom 1 Mr. Iudica



Mrs. Lang's social studies class traveled east this year, reading about the Orient, hearing native accounts of the culture, and culminating the activity with a Chinese New Year celebration, replete with wok and chopsticks.



Homeroom 3 Mrs. Lang



Homeroom 6 Mrs. Wight



Homeroom 10 Mrs. Griffith



Homeroom 11 Mrs. Pirone



Homeroom 12 Mrs. Maio



Speakin' in general, I've
 tried 'em all —
 The 'appy roads that take
 you o'er the world.
 Kipling



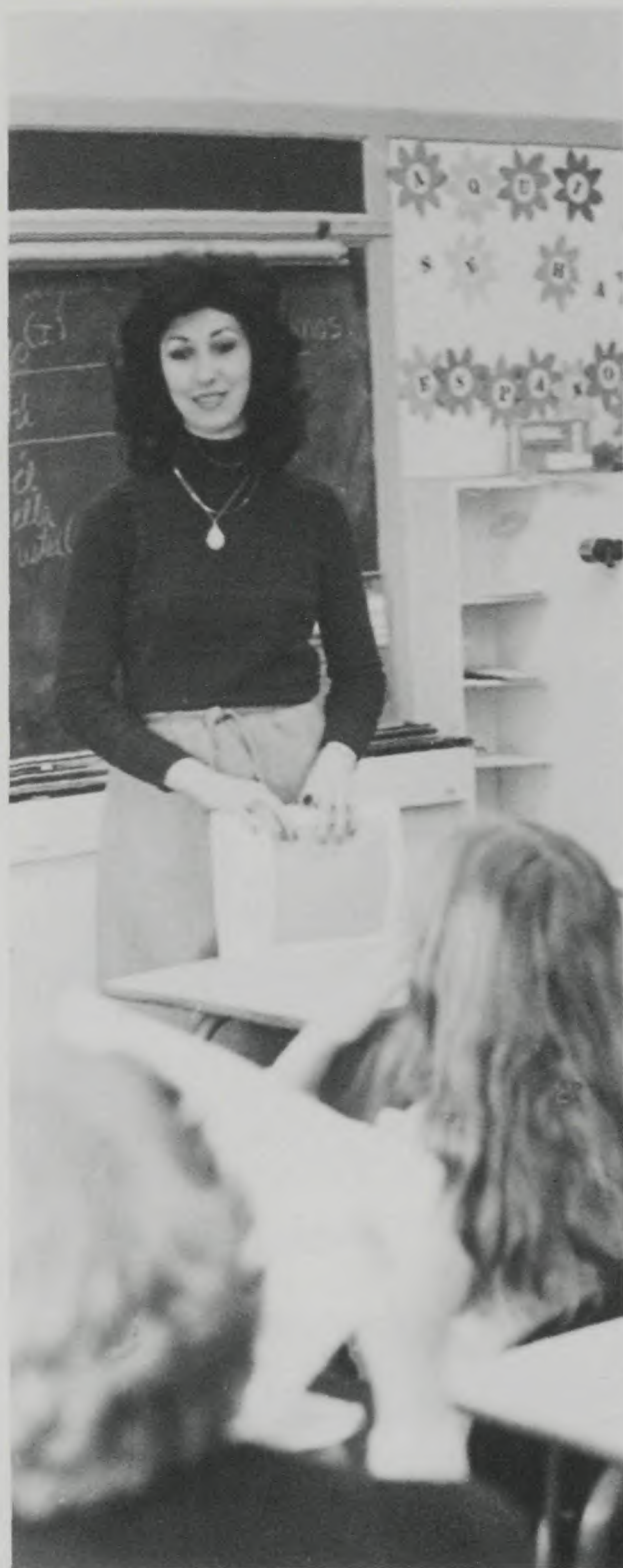


As I get older, I want my direction to be toward responsibility and independence. When I get to high school, I would like to have a part-time job. Maybe I'll go to college for a teaching certificate. Then there's travel, and of course I'd like to marry and have children. I just hope the direction I travel in is the right one for me.

Angela Addamo

STAFF





SHOOTING THE SUN

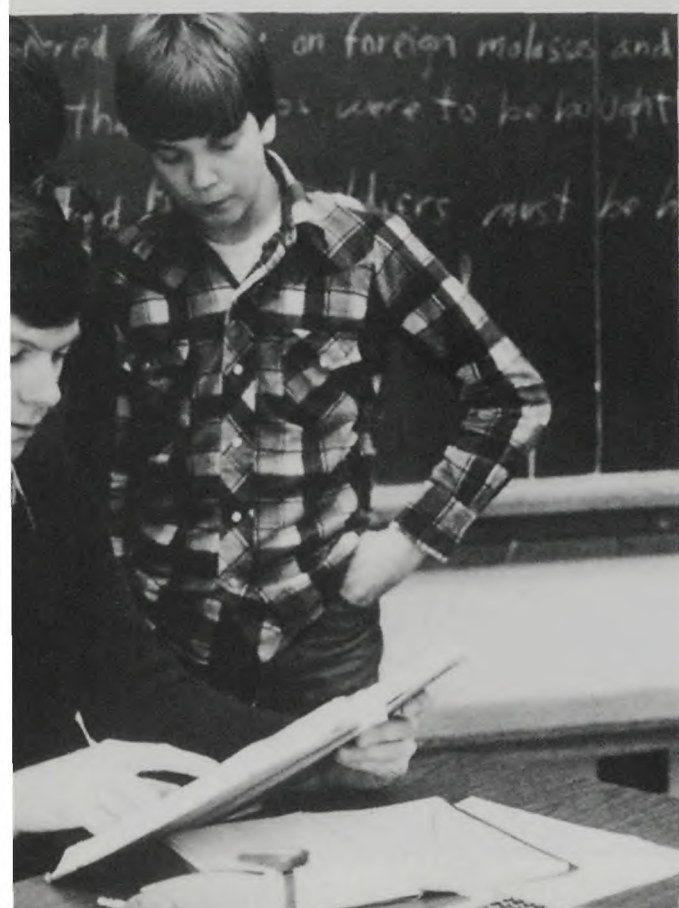
Four horizons cozen me
To distances I dimly see.
Four paths beckon me to stray,
Each a bold and separate way.
Monday morning shows the East
Satisfying as a feast.
Tuesday I will none of it,
West alone holds benefit.
Later in the week 'tis due
North that I would hurry to.
While on the other days I find
To the South content of mind.
So I start, but never rest
North or South or East or West.
Each horizon has its claim
Solace to a different aim.
Four-soled like the wind am I,
Voyaging an endless sky,
Undergoing destiny.

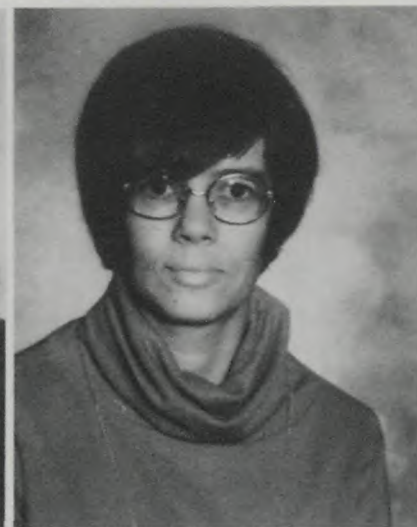
Amy Lowell



You can't be common because
the common man goes nowhere.
You have to be uncommon.

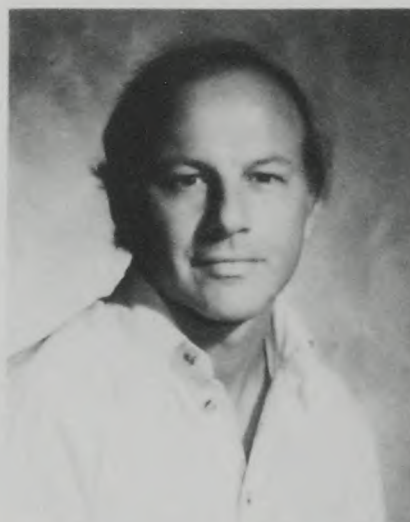
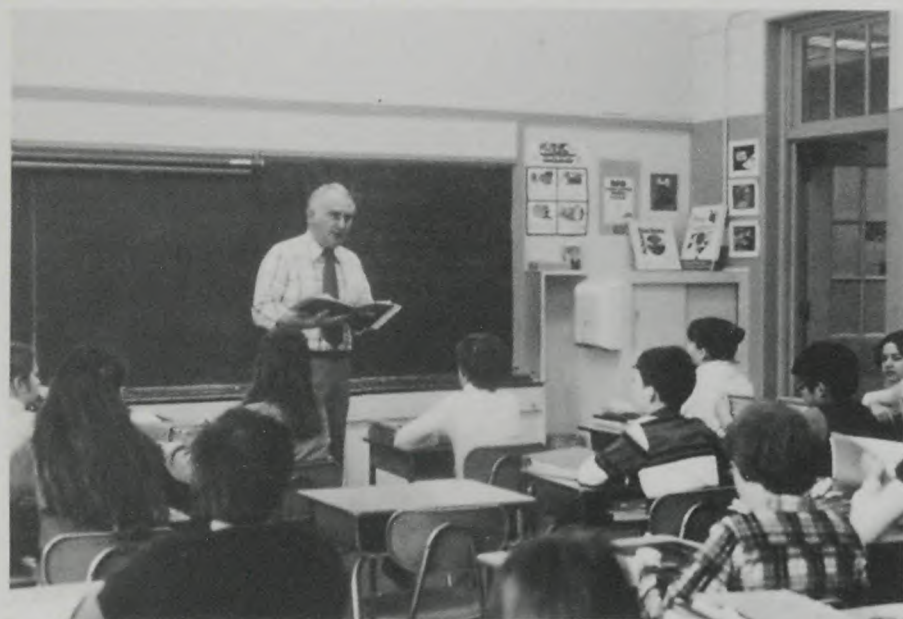
Herb Brooks, Coach
1980 U.S.A. Olympic Hockey Team





Iris Bornstein

Jane Burr



Arthur Cappello

Margaret Cerelli



Vincent Criqui

Ronald Donnelly



Timothy Dunnigan

Mary Flannery



Robert Foschini



Elizabeth Getlik



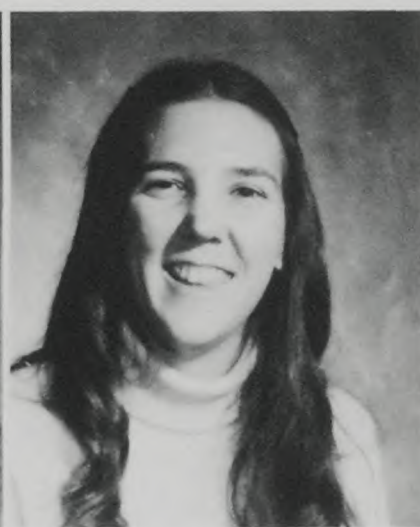
Evelyn Gers



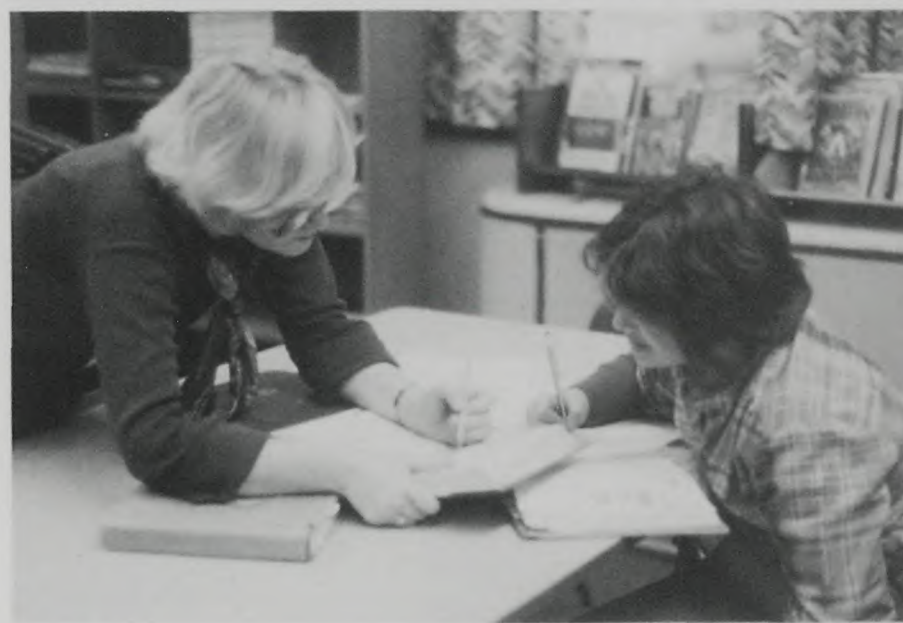
Dorothy Gill



Betty Griffith



Toni Hoffman



Judi Hruska



Frank Iudica

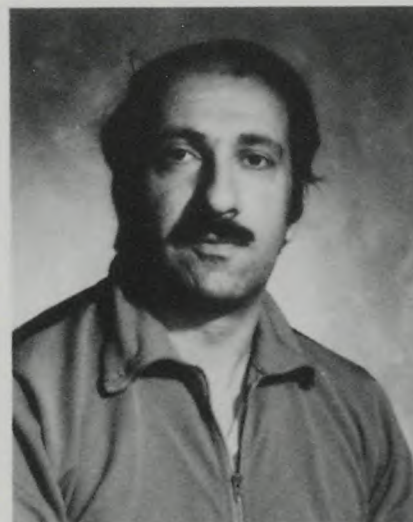




Robert Klie



Beverly Lang



Ralph Laurenzo



Manfred Lederer



Paula Meagan



Eleanor Melamed

He who knows and knows he knows,
He is wise — follow him.
He knows and knows not he knows,
He is asleep — wake him.
He who knows not, and knows not he knows not,
He is a child — teach him.



Nancy Michelson



Ruth Mohring



Robert MacDonald



Rima Maio



Frances Marino



Phyllis Pirone



Susan Piscitello



Lynne Radicke



Daniel Schwartz



Virginia Stevens

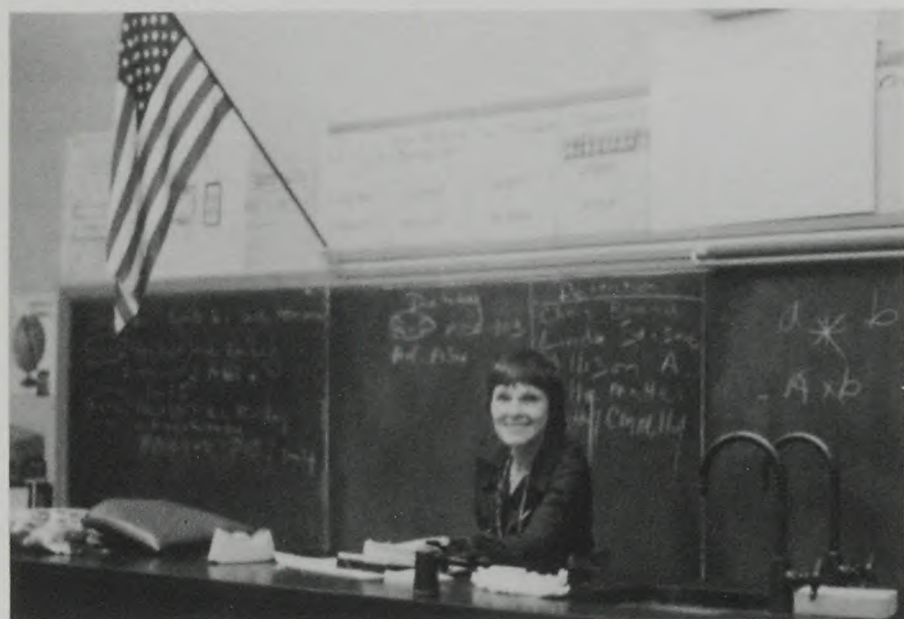
As I walked along a winding road,
I carried my books, a heavy load,
By a brook Mom crossed near our school,
A rushing brook, bubbling and cool,
With green-gray moss clinging to the rocks,
I waded in without my socks,
I faltered and balanced as I moved through,
Out of the brook, so clear and blue.
I thought of many friends I know,
And wondered the way that they would go.
The sparkling waters are still there today,
It's the children who change and go away.

Debbie Tsai



Trudy Stolte

Marie Werner



Bryce Wilson

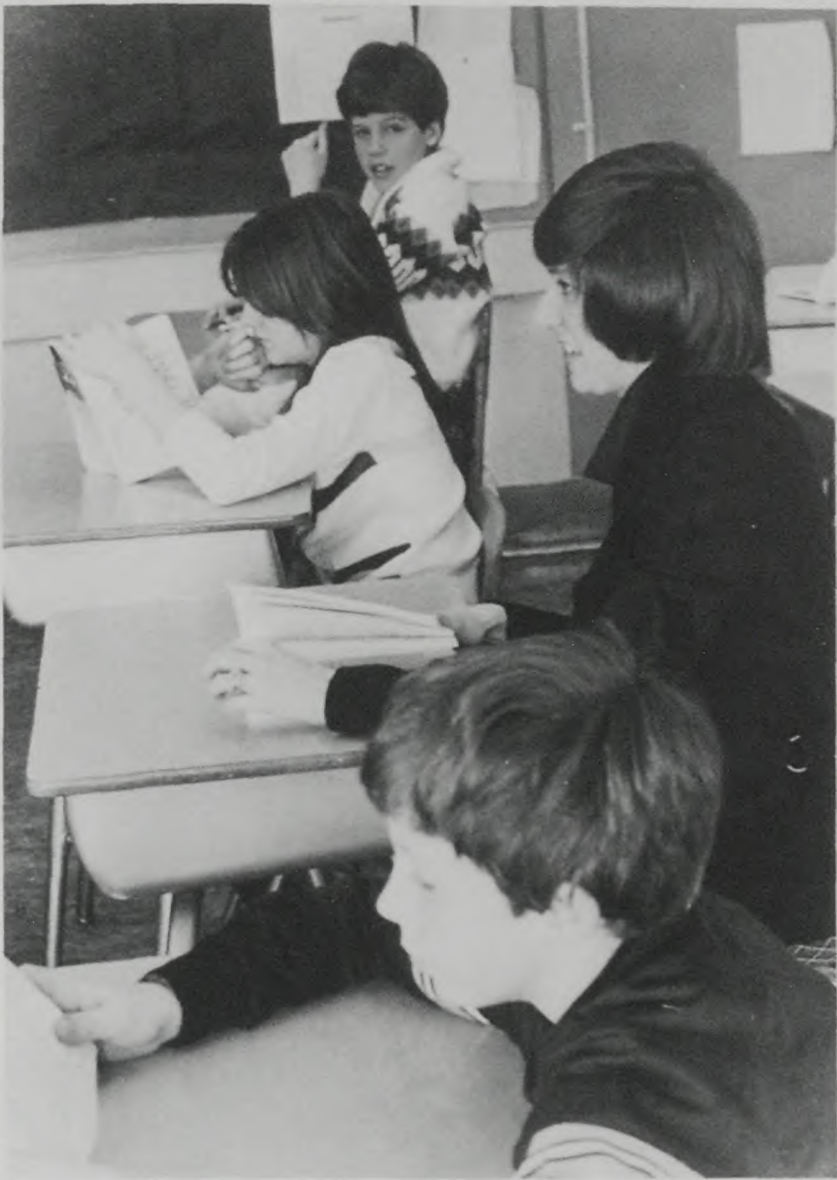
Francis Wrenn



Dorothy Vanderbeek

Kathy Zacco





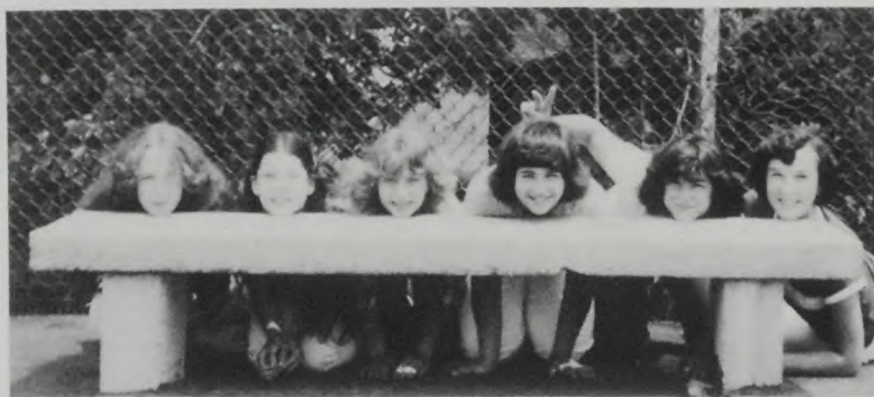
Irene Stein Ruth Schauble Joan Draper



Stella Colombo Mary Nielsen



Just staying alone in the house,
 was beginning to be a bore,
 Life couldn't be just sitting at home,
 There must be something more.
 Whatever the solution was,
 I knew I couldn't stay,
 Then I realized what to do,
 I had to get away.





I walked, hitchhiked and camped
here and there,
I didn't have any more problems,
I didn't have a care.

There were many cities I visited,
Many streets I'd roam,
Life is easy as a wanderer,
though you don't have a home.



I love being a wanderer,
It makes you so light and
free,
Because of that I'm a
wanderer,
and free I'll always be.
Elke Claus

ACTIVITIES





Stand straight:
 Step firmly, throw
 your weight:
 The heaven is high
 above your head,
 The good gray road
 is faithful to your tread.
 Be strong:
 Sing to your heart a
 battle song:
 Though hidden foeman
 lie in wait,
 Something is in you
 that can smile at Fate.

Edwin Markham



When you set out for Ithaka
 ask that your way be long,
 full of adventure, full of
 instruction.

Cavafy





Mrs. Werner

Student Council Association

Ms. Bornstein





Mr. MacDonald Student Patrol Mrs. Knutsen



Library Council Ms. Flannery



French Club Mrs. Gill



Crafts Club Mrs. Radicke



Directions

Your life begins in the south,
and grows like the
foundation of a beautiful
new building.

In the north there is a
gleaming light which you
barely get a glimpse of.
It represents the great height
of success.

You try to climb up the east
wall on your side to
achieve this light,
just as the gleaming north
star beams only an arm's
length away, but you
falter.

If your foundation was built
strongly enough, the west
wall will catch you from
falling too far.

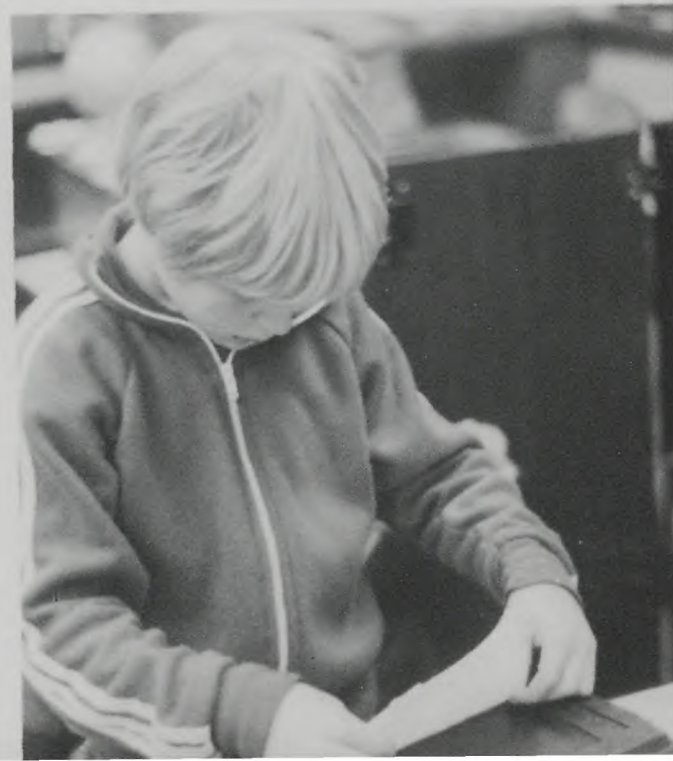
Suddenly, after the light
seemed an eternity away,
you finally reach it.

Katie Johnson



Video Club

Mrs. Salisbury





Chess Club Mr. Criqui



Scale Models Club Mr. Lederer



Rocket Club Mrs. Maio



Health Careers Club

Mrs. Cerelli



Art Decoration Committee

Mrs. Michelson





Drama Club Ms. Stevens



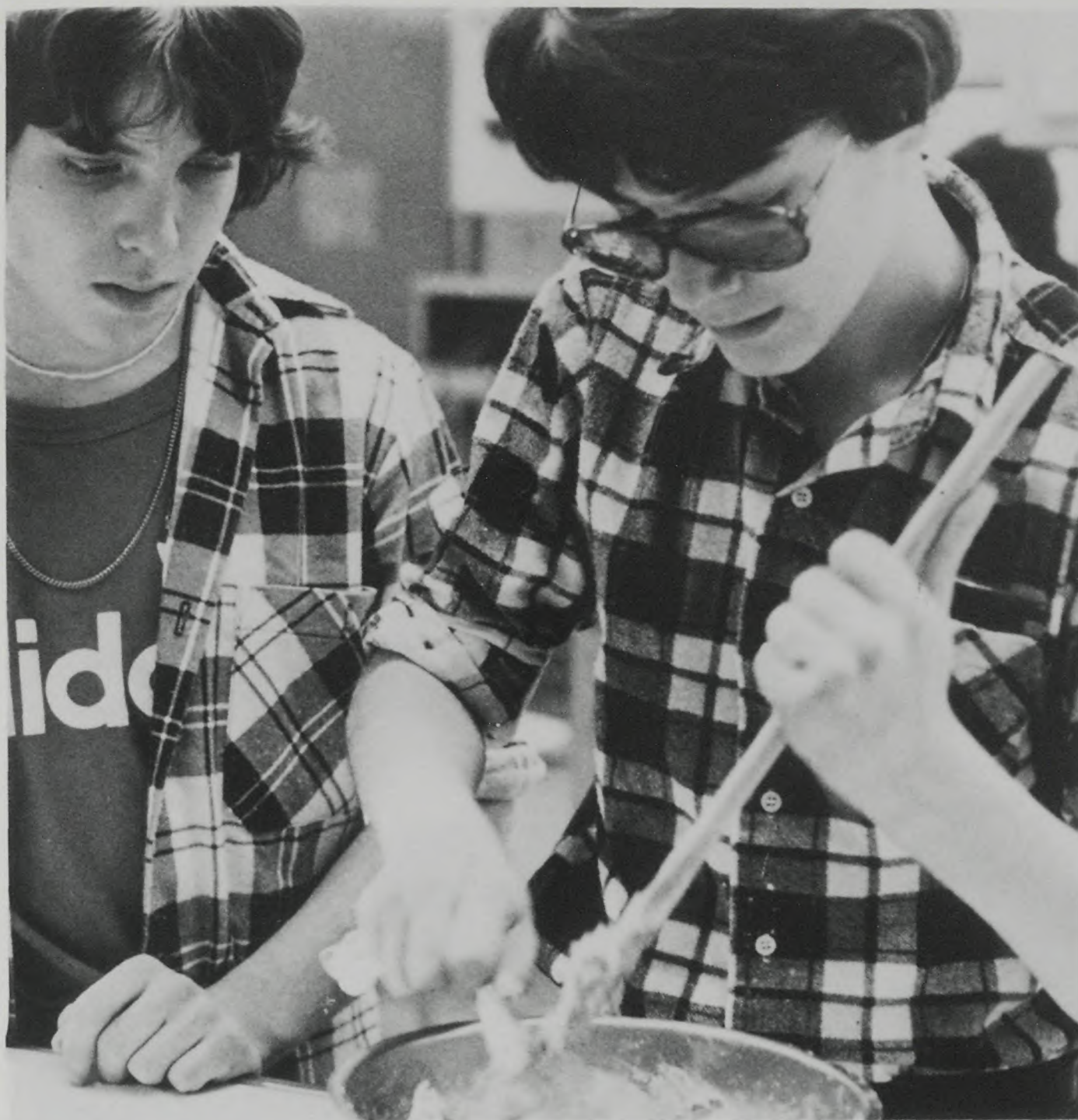
Modern Dance Club

Ms. Stevens



There all kinds of different directions in everything we do. We have directions the first day of school. People point to rooms and so many things such as closets and pencil sharpeners. We even have to learn to turn a pencil sharpener in a certain direction. There are directions to find a street, a house, or a store. You'll even find directions on how to make things. There are goals that we can set for ourselves and several directions we can move in. We can lose our way, stumble, and then backtrack. But no matter what we do, the best direction is straight ahead.
Bert DeWitt





A horse would tire,
But I, I do not tire.
A stag would turn,
But I still keep my course.

A bird must rest,
And ashes follow fire,
But I excel
Flame, bird, or deer, or horse.

Only the wind
Do I require for ration,
Only the waves
Beneath my barefoot curled.
Elizabeth Coatsworth





Soccer Mr. Wilson



Girls Basketball Team Ms. Zacco



Track Team Mr. Klie



Boys Basketball Team Mr. Criqui





Cheerleaders Mrs. Radicke



Tennis Club Mr. Cappello



The Mixed String Ensemble



The String Orchestra
Director: Mrs. Jane Burr

And I asked him, "Where are you going?"
This he told me:
I'm going on down to Yasgurs' Farm,
Gonna join in a rock and roll band,
I'm gonna camp out on the land
And try an' get my soul free.
"Woodstock" — Joni Mitchell



The Eighth Grade String Ensemble





The Middle School Chorus
Toni Hoffman, Director



The Special Chorus



Sixth Grade Chorus



Seventh Grade Chorus



Eighth Grade Chorus



The Waldwick Middle School Color Guard
Band Director: Ms. Ruth Mohring





The Wind Ensemble



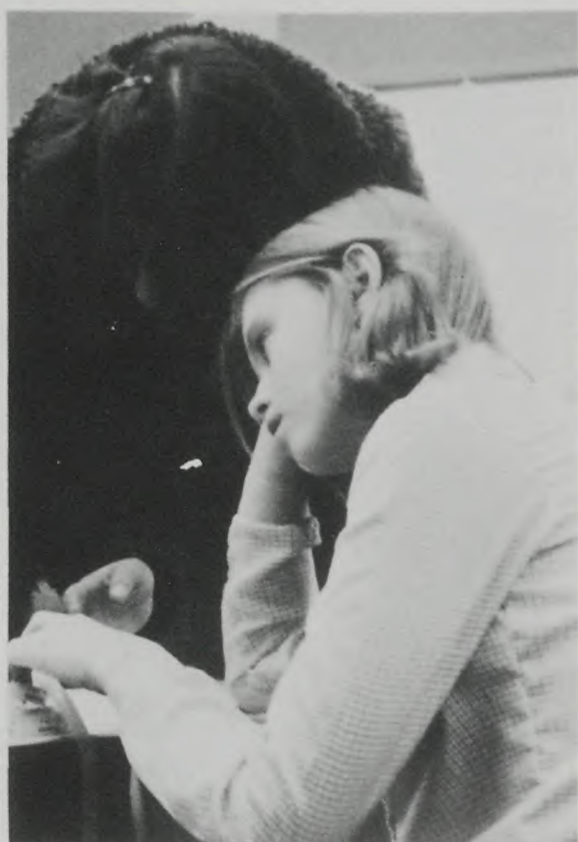
The Brahms Band



Middle Media Francis Wrenn



64 Yearbook Committee Arthur Cappello



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Mr. and Mrs. H. Teng
Francis X. Wrenn
Waldwick Pharmacy — Serving Our Town
Mr. and Mrs. N. Zakrzewski
Best Wishes — The Waldwick Education Association
Best of Luck! — Eagle Glass
The best of luck in the future, June.
The best of luck to the class of '81.
The best of luck to the Grand Avenue gang.

Best wishes to the class of '81.
Compliments of a friend.
Congratulations Class of '81. You finally made it!
Congratulations 8th Grade!
Congratulations Eighth Grade Class of 1981, — Mrs. L. Scalzo
Congratulations to the Class of '81, — The Mennellas.
God Bless, You certainly need it! — Mr. Donnelly
Good Luck Chris and Friends: Mrs. Jackson
Good Luck, Eggie and Finster, — Jimmy.
Good Luck, 8th graders, Class of '85. — Mr. & Mrs. Mistretta
"Good Luck" — The McKeon Family
Good Luck to the Class of '85, — The Schuckmans
Hope I can graduate too. — Alison
I love you, Chris!
Liz, Happy Future — Mom & Dad
Look out High School, here we come! — Lisa
You have only failed, when you have failed to try! — Ay Mistretta.
The best is yet to come! — Mr. and Mrs. H. Witte
Congratulations graduates — Ack-Par Reality
Good luck "81", the best is yet to come — Barbara Flurchick
Congratulations — The Middle School PSO

BOOSTERS

Bryon
Gerigk
Lisa Abbete
John Enberg
Maureen De Young
George DiMonico
Robin Rifkin
Theresa Mezzar
Szczenec Borze
John W. Mulkeen
Mike Mulkeen
E. G. Smith
D. Stott
Mrs. Ruth Jackson
Mr. William R. Jackson
Barbara Trottere
David and Robyn
Spook and Shadow
Bobby & Denise Peneno
Tom & Donna Castell
Rick and Carol LaForge
Mr. and Mrs. John McCabe
Mr. and Mrs. P.J. Prosdicini
Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Shaw
Mr. and Mrs. A. Washofer
The Watchels
Marti Family
McCormick Family
The Gonnellas
The Burke Family
The Jones Family
The Richkus Family
The Desmini Family
The Stummer Family
The Wadman Family
Winkler Family
Wizemann Family
Pat Burns and Family
Sc. Marathe and Family
The Muldoons
From the Fickey Family
Gatsonis Family: Plato, Connie, Greg, and Theo
Albion T.V.
Broderick's Florist of Waldwick
Italian Riviera, Inc.
Little Guys and Dolls
Little Red's Bootery
Sharon Quan's Gourmet
Tony's House of Seafood 447-9859
Quintessence
Waldwick Beauty Supply
Waldwick Gifts and Varieties
24th M.P. Division Fort Stewart, Ga.
Good Luck Traci B.; live it up! — Lynn G.
Marko and Bobo
To our friend. — From Jackie and Chris
Good luck Traci B.; and the class of '81 — Terri B.
1981 — The year of the three cousins!
Thanks, Mrs. Burr, for orchestra; it was great! Go for it!
Remember that music washes away the dirt from the soul and is everything beautiful
— V.J.W.
Grad. day is coming our way!
To all the eighth graders, good luck!
Oncay agray ultay ionstay ickVay ayay!
Get your cat off of the fence or I'll shoot him!
Join the class of '84 and party door to door — Aaron and Rich
GREAT! 4 yrs. Debbie goes to college — C. Tsai
Lots of luck! — Mr. and Mrs. Gross

Meet ya at the back fence — Nan and Janine
My special kids: Deb, Liesel, Joanne, Rob, Mark, Chris, Wayne, Chris, Jane, Eileen,
Anna, Tony, Steve, Thia, Rosey — Love, Mrs. Tsai
To all my kids; I'll miss you — "Ma" (Mrs. Colombo)
A got — "Us"
Best wishes — Mr. and Mrs. R.C. Penny
Congratulations and best of luck — Mrs. Guen
Good luck Mutt and Sped, remember Tacos are good for you, Love ya Lizard —
from Mouse
Rob loves those parties! Best of everything, Class of '81 — Eileen Chiarelli
You Win Again! — Nan
Good luck to Eggie, Finster and Choy — Janine Mistretta
Finally getting out, Si!
Good Luck — Waldwick Paint
Best Wishes — Mrs. Kling
Yeah team! Tracey, Joann, Margie — Sue M.
Mar', Meg, Mich', Jackie, Nan and Dawn ... It's a celebration! — Ell'
Good luck Lizard and Mouse; Go for it! — Jackie
Mrs. B, Why is icy pavement like music?
Frenchy and Luscious forever
Happiness — from Mrs. Meyers
Good luck, good health, & lots of happiness to all of you!
Thanx for being great friends — Toots
Jo-Jo: Keep up the good work! — Love Melpo
To Jackie, David, Sue and Mike — Good Luck
Good luck Class of 1981 — the Cavans
And she's buying a stairway to heaven ...
AT LAST!! — Mr. And Mrs. McKeon
Beebo, Blitz, Tuna, Yoda — friends forever
Best Wishes — Joan Carlson
Congratulations graduates — Mrs. Morris
For Sue; no sweat!
Good Luck Auntie June — J, T and C
Best wishes — Mr. and Mrs. Fern
SK! Where's APPLE CHEEKS? Fridays live on.
CONGRATULATIONS! Mr. and Mrs. Zotos
Best of luck to the graduating class — The Martinos
Good luck, Debbie!
Best wishes in the future, June — Love, Grandma Mina
Class of '82 #1! — D.L.C. & T.G.P.
Neal is a sincere boy
Congratulations 8th Grade! — Mr. and Mrs. Radicke
Good luck Sue! — from Rick and Judy
Best Wishes — the Busse Bunch
I Love A Rainy Night!
The Ciriglianos; Good Luck 8th graders!
Best wishes — Ethel and Harold
Congratulations — the Mays
FreshFruits from Florida, but ...
Good Luck in the future — the Johnstons
I am the Rob's Dad!
See you guys next year
Congratulations — the Cronin Family
The Polish prince
Best wishes for many happy years at W.H.S., — Mrs. Burr
Good Luck Denise! — Love Debbie
Congratulations Class of '81 — Bob Witte
Viel Glueck, Janni!
Oct. 24, Dec. 5, Dec. 29, Jan. 17, Jan. 31, — to the gang forever
Good Luck! — Mrs. Totta
Liz Good Luck in High School — Alisa
Best wishes — the Yoshida Family
Congratulations — from the Vincent family
Good Luck '81! Mrs. Sidor
Joanne — Don't get caught chewing on bicycle tires! Watch out Waldwick High
School! Harriet and Mark McNulty
Best wishes — the Kaprowski Family
Good luck always — Mrs. J.F. Duffy

THE UPS AND DOWNS OF LIFE

Downhill, uphill, so much space,
Each hill is met with a different
pace.

Take the downhill slide . . .

What a thrilling ride!

It comes so easy,

Though you might feel queasy,

But you laugh so hard,

That you hurt your side.

The uphill struggle makes you
sweat and tire,

Like a fireman putting out a fire.

But once you've reached the
sunny top,

Glad you've tried every hill
without a stop,

Gasping, have dizzy, gaze
around,

Happy to realize your feet

Are still firmly on the ground.

Carol Torosian



I'd like to go by climbing a birch
tree,

And climb black branches up a
snow-white trunk

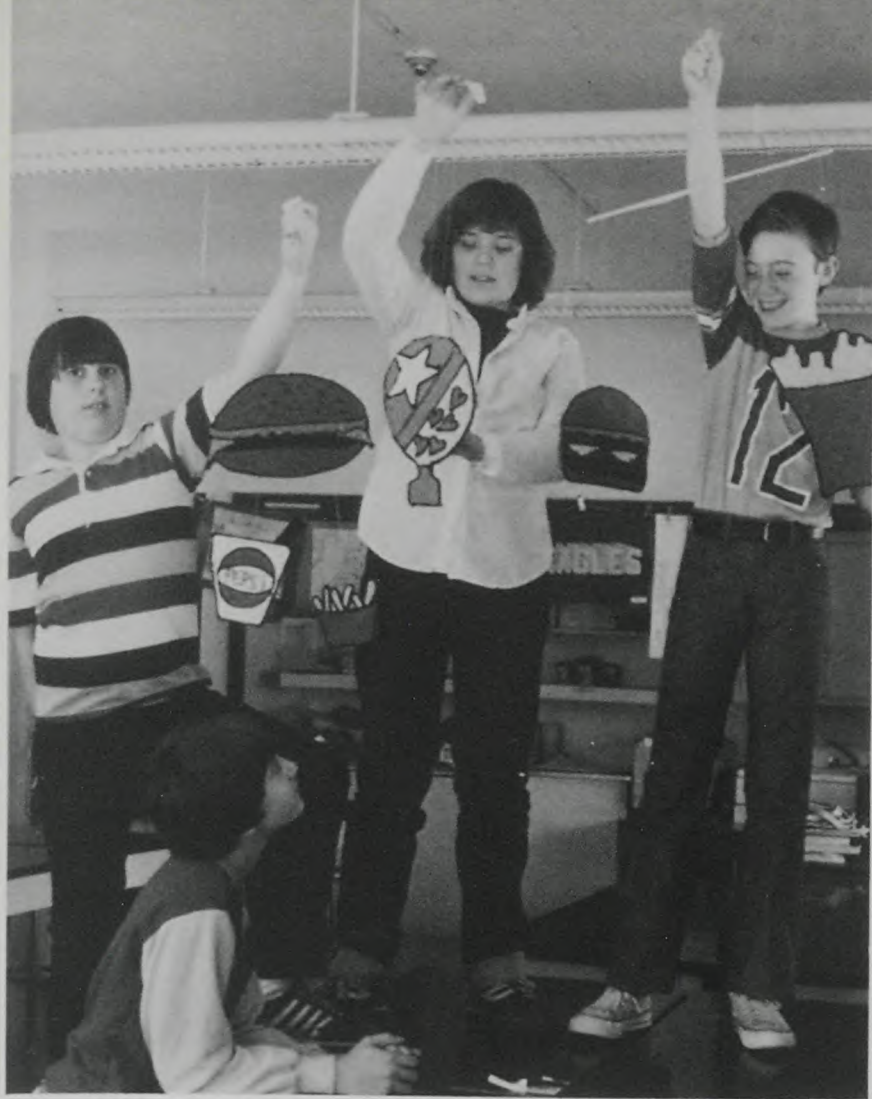
Toward heaven, till the tree
could bear no more,

But dipped its top and set me
down again.

That would be good both going
and coming back.

Robert Frost





Take to the highway;
Won't you lend me your name?
Your way and my way seem to be one and the
same.

James Taylor





Afoot and light-hearted I take to the open road,
Healthy, free, the world before me,
The long brown path before me leading wherever I choose.
Whitman



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Bill Tilley, Randolph, N.J.



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