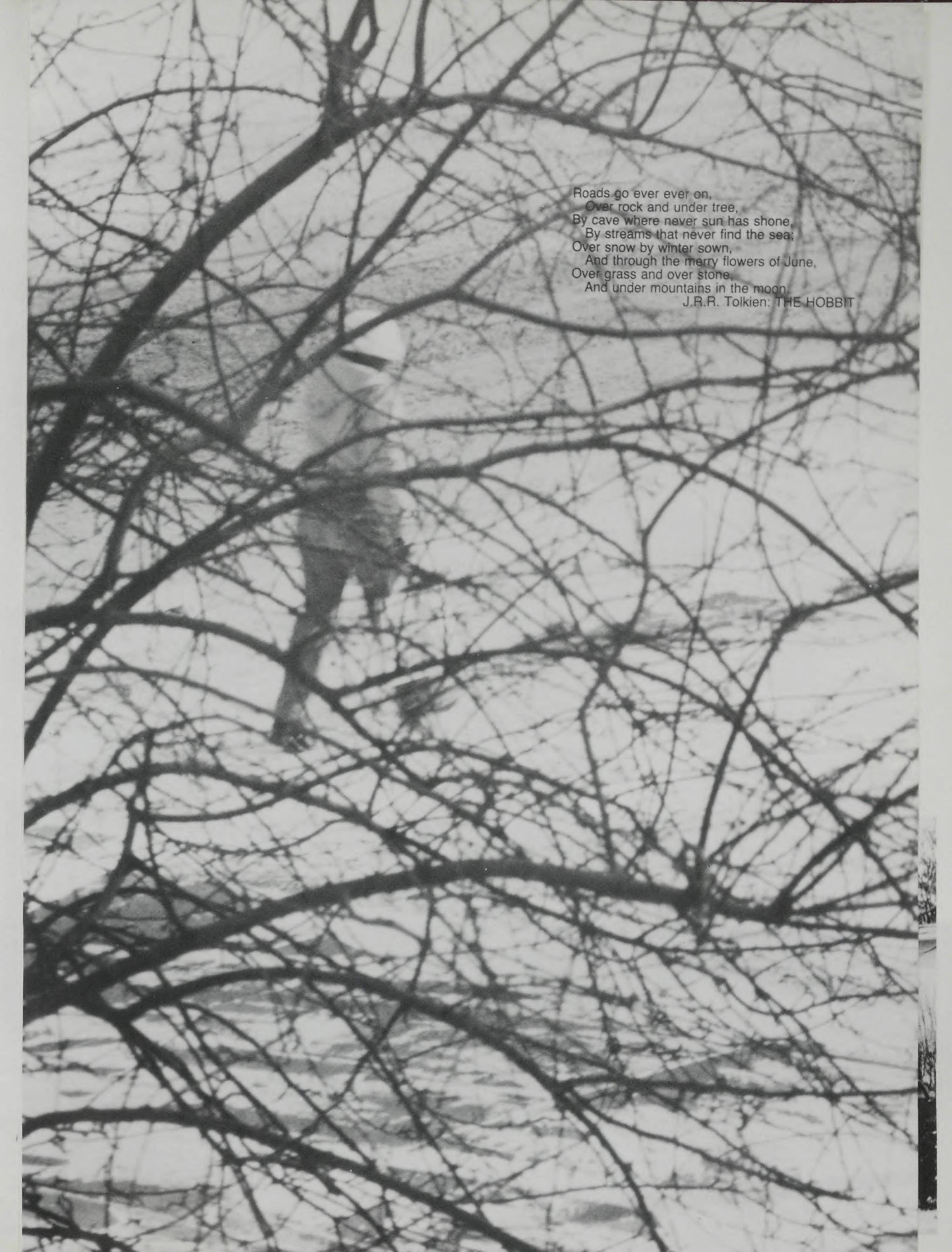




Donated By  
Carol + Joseph McCormick  
Waldwick







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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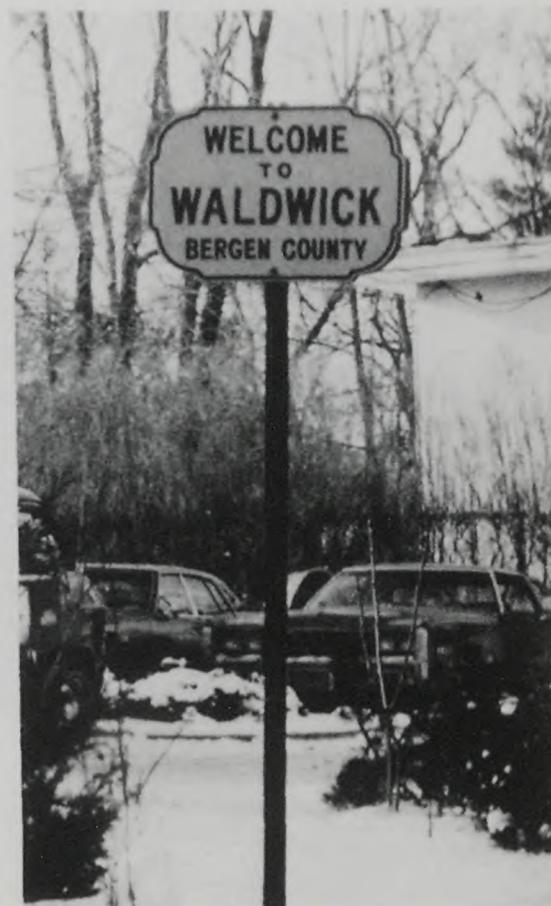
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#### EDITORIAL STAFF

Chris Jackson	Tom Schuckman
Jane McKeon	Rob Sidor
Ellen McLaughlin	Danny Teng
Nancy Mistretta	Debbie Tsai
Sue Newton	Christiane Voigt
Chris Pinyan	Joanne Zotos

Arthur Cappello, ADVISOR





WALDWICK MIDDLE SCHOOL

Waldwick, New Jersey



Waldwick Board of Education

Standing: Mr. Worthy, Mr. Bohnert, Dr. Mas, Mr. Melville, Mr. McNally. Seated: Mr. Quast, Mrs. Brand, Mrs. Erwin, Mr. Comerford



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?

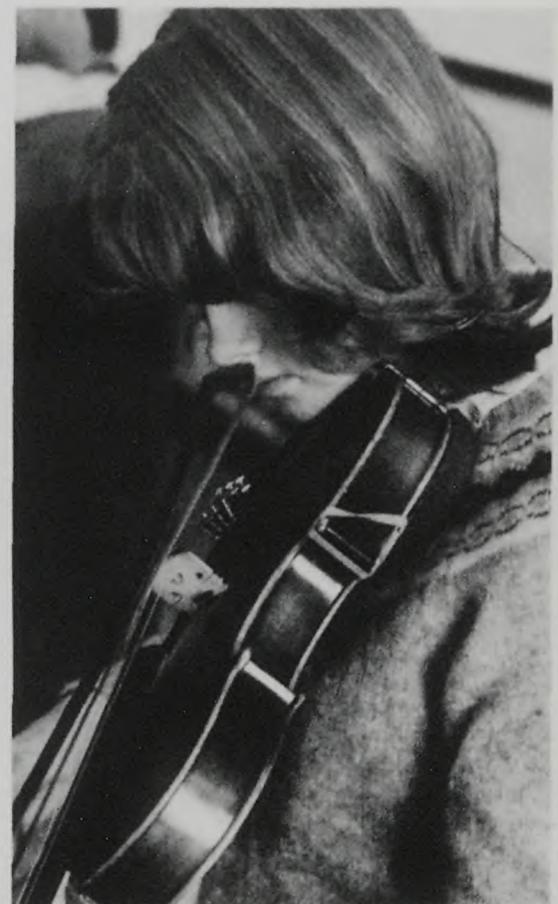
I stumble and gaze behind,  
The memories of the past,  
are stuck within my mind.

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

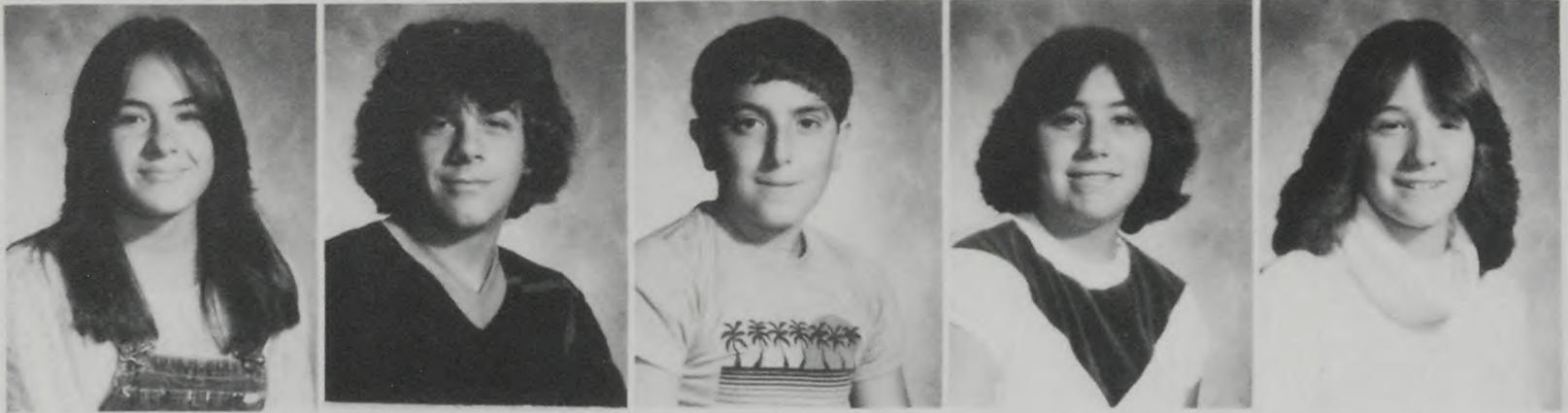
The pieces start to fit now,  
the odds and ends are making  
sense,  
As I travel on to high school,  
the fog ahead is not so dense.  
Cheryl Gloss



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  
 Nicholas Boufford  
 Liesel Brand  
 James Broersma



Tracy Bruno  
 Douglas Burr  
 Ellen Calderwood  
 Jacqueline  
 Campanelli  
 James Campbell



Joan Campbell  
 Lya Carlson

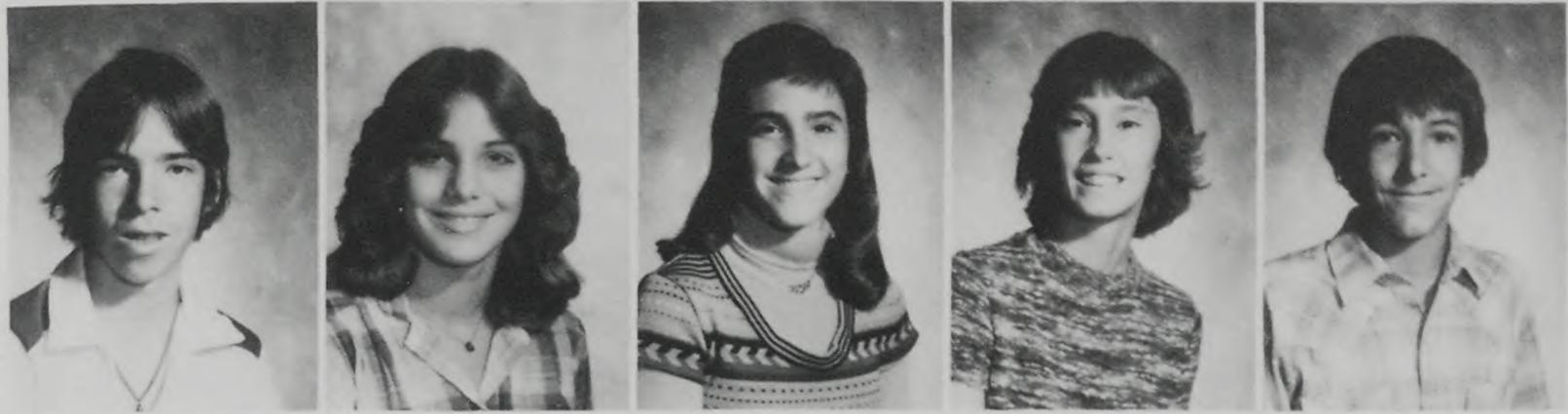


Catherine Carroll  
 Thomas Cartier





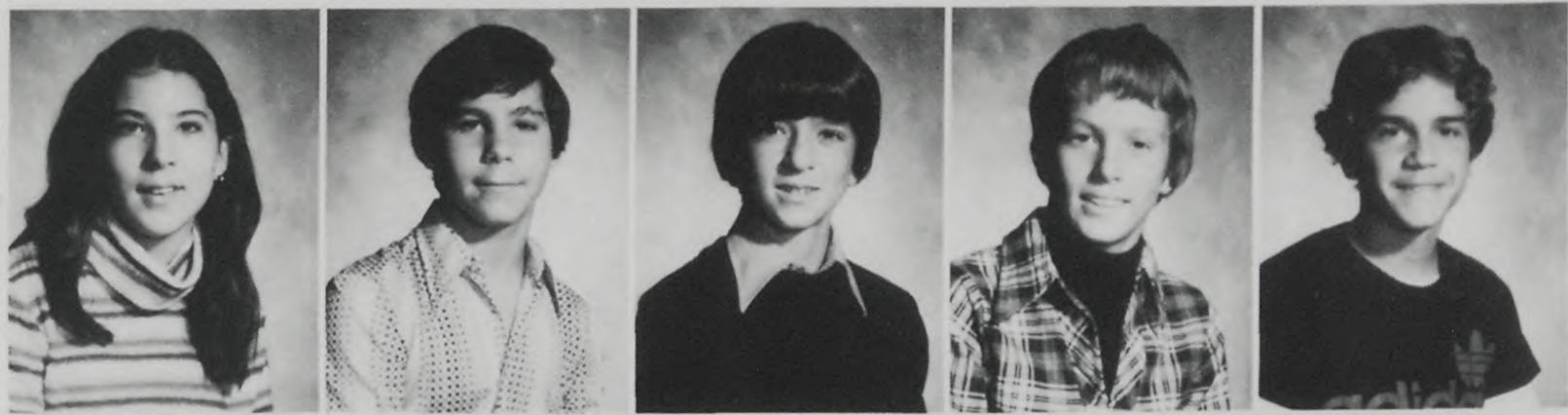
Paul Centineo  
 Erik Chaves  
 Paul Christakis  
 Paige Christman  
 Dina Cirigliano



Robert Cleary  
 Grace Colangelo  
 Denise Colombo  
 Monica Conkling  
 Scott Coppola



John Courtney  
 Christopher Craven  
 Stephen Cronin  
 Deborah Cuneo  
 Sam Daniels



Mary Davis  
 Dennis Deveney  
 Mark Doherty  
 Joseph Dolan  
 Andrew Donofrio



John Donovan  
 Donna Duffy  
 Margaret Elwood  
 Dawn Fiorentino  
 John Fitzsimmons

Tanja 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





John Hughes  
 Joe Incardona  
 Tony Infield  
 Margaret Jack  
 Christopher  
 Jackson



Suzanne Jaegge  
 Nakorn Jaksarn



John Jennings  
 Serena Jimenez



Stephen Johnson  
 Yasmeen Khan  
 Sandra Kiil  
 Carrie Kirk  
 Michael Kowalski



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.

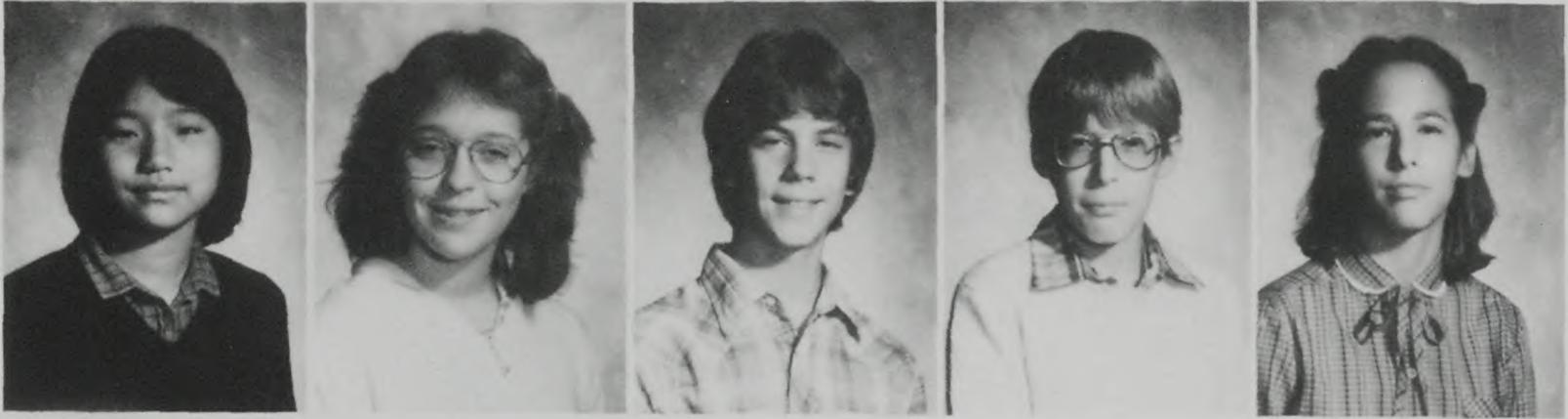
Danny Teng



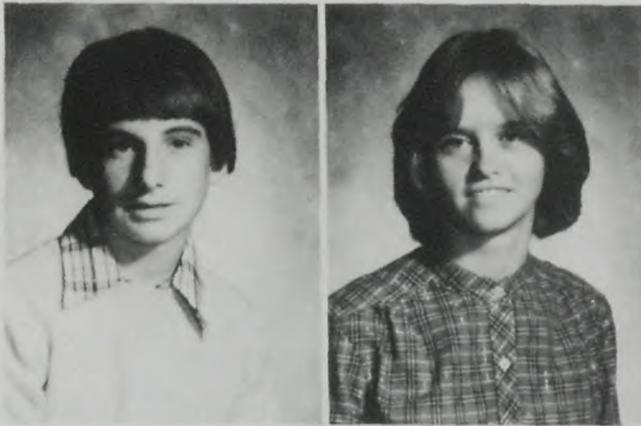
Alicia Lanham  
 Laura Larson  
 Matthew Leventhal  
 Frank Licari  
 Vicky LoScalzo



Tamiko Mae  
 Stacey Mahn  
 Richard Manno  
 Lawrence Mayers  
 Lisa Mayers



Mark McCarthy  
 Jane McKeon



Ellen McLaughlin  
 Eileen Mennella

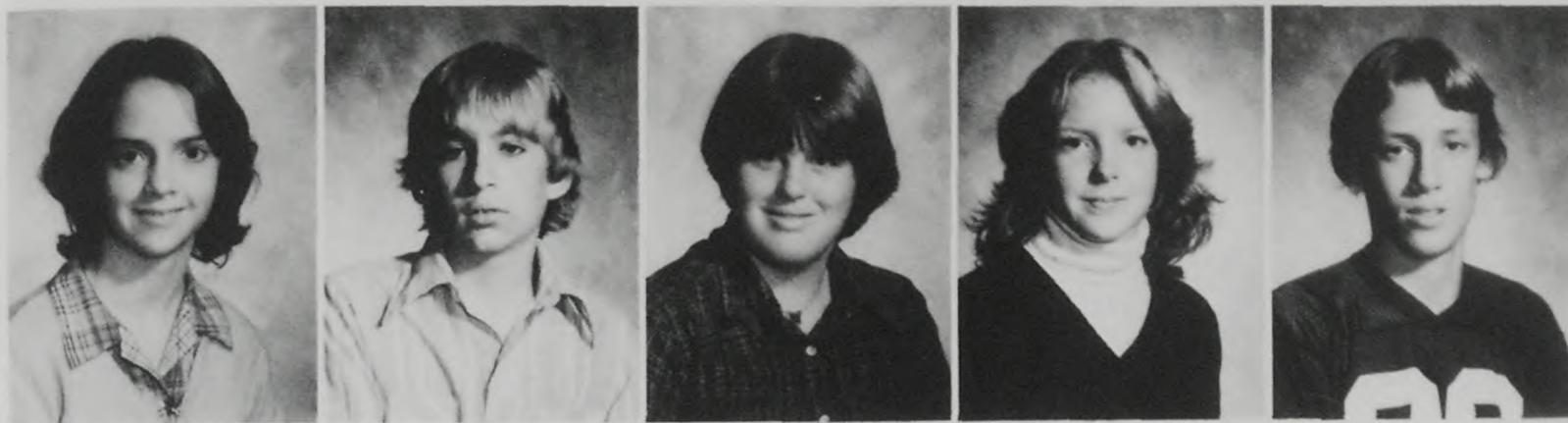


Nancy Mistretta  
 Richard Montevechi  
 Jennifer Moran  
 Susan Morris  
 Mark Motyka





Janine Moylan  
Mark Mueller  
Joann Mulkeen  
Debra Mullins  
Tracey Mulvihill



Susanna Newton  
Joseph Nitschke  
Wendy Nussman  
Kerry O'Connor  
Michael O'Keefe



Erik Padluck  
Richard Paluzzi  
Simon Peepall  
Christopher Pinyan  
Georganna  
Podschelne

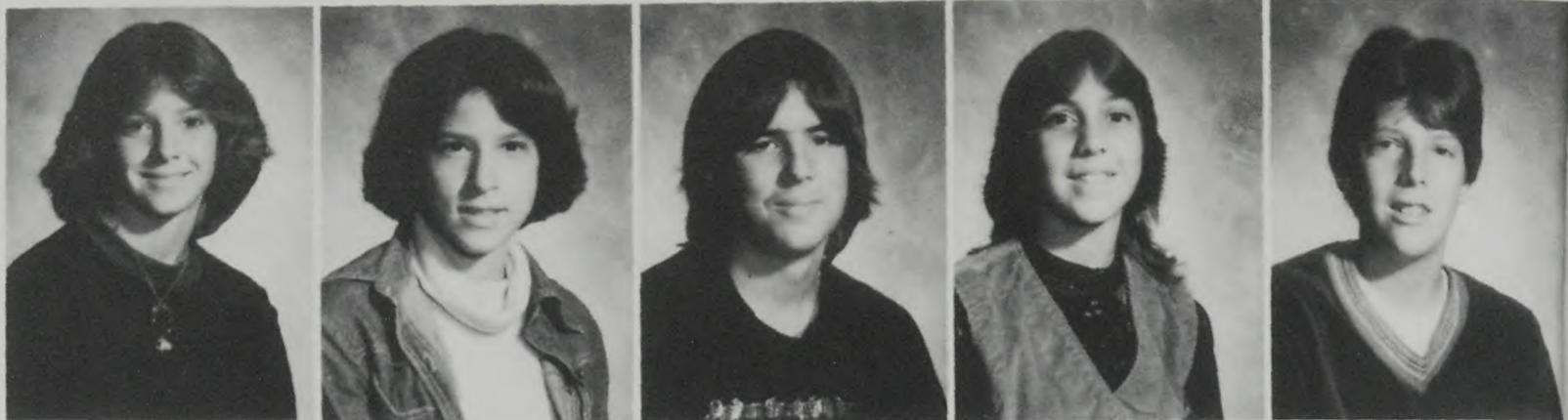


Edward Remington  
Richard Rippon  
Robert Rizzotti  
Michael Robinson  
David Rogers



Debra Rosenhagen  
Lisa Rusterholz  
Jacqueline  
Sarracco  
Thomas  
Schuckman  
Kristen Schuetz

Tracey Schust  
 Lisa Scorzelli  
 Robert Shapiro  
 Camela Shinn  
 Robert Sidor



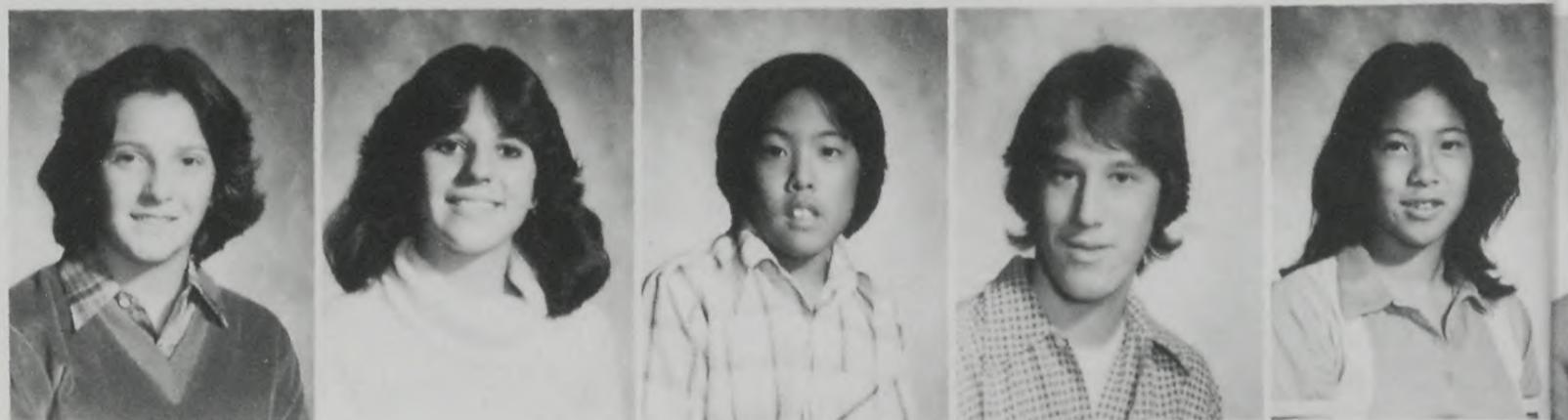
David Silber  
 Cynthia Smith  
 Catherine Sneyers  
 June Solari  
 Archana Srivastava



Raymond Stein  
 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

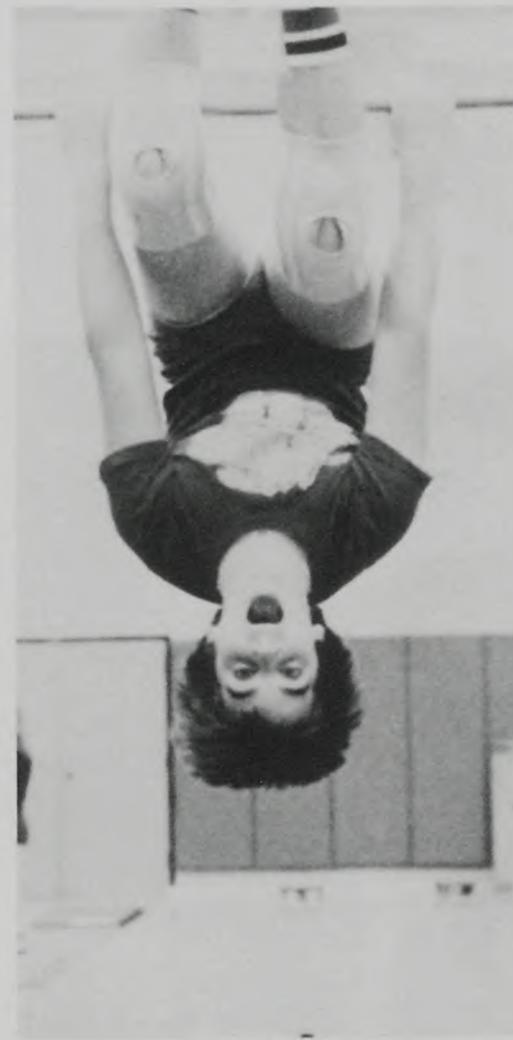


Pamela Wood  
 Eva Young  
 Ronald Zeltner  
 Joanne Zotos  
 Stephen Zupic

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

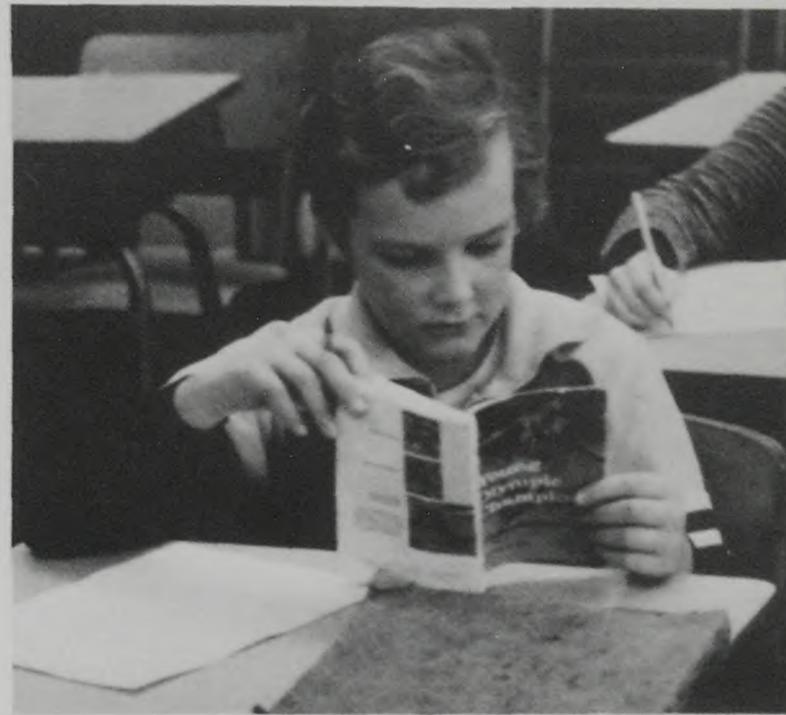


Homeroom 14 Mrs. Gill

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

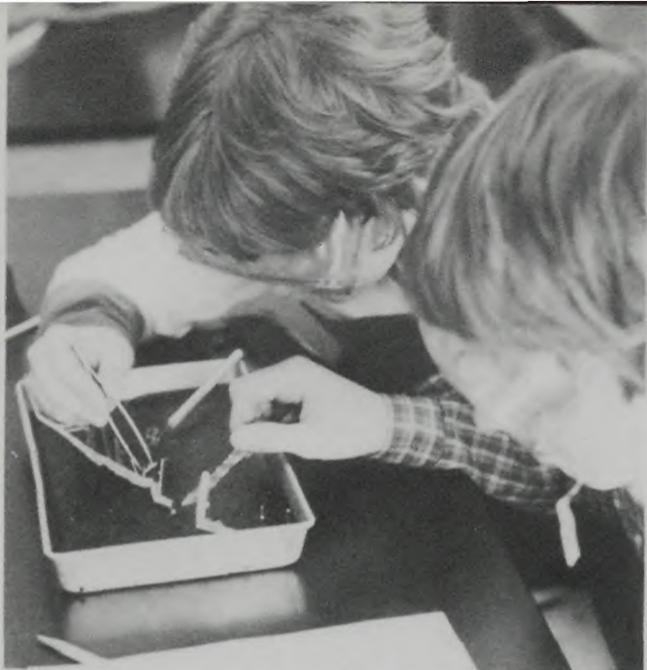




Homeroom 15

Ms. Bornstein





Homeroom 17      Mr. Lederer





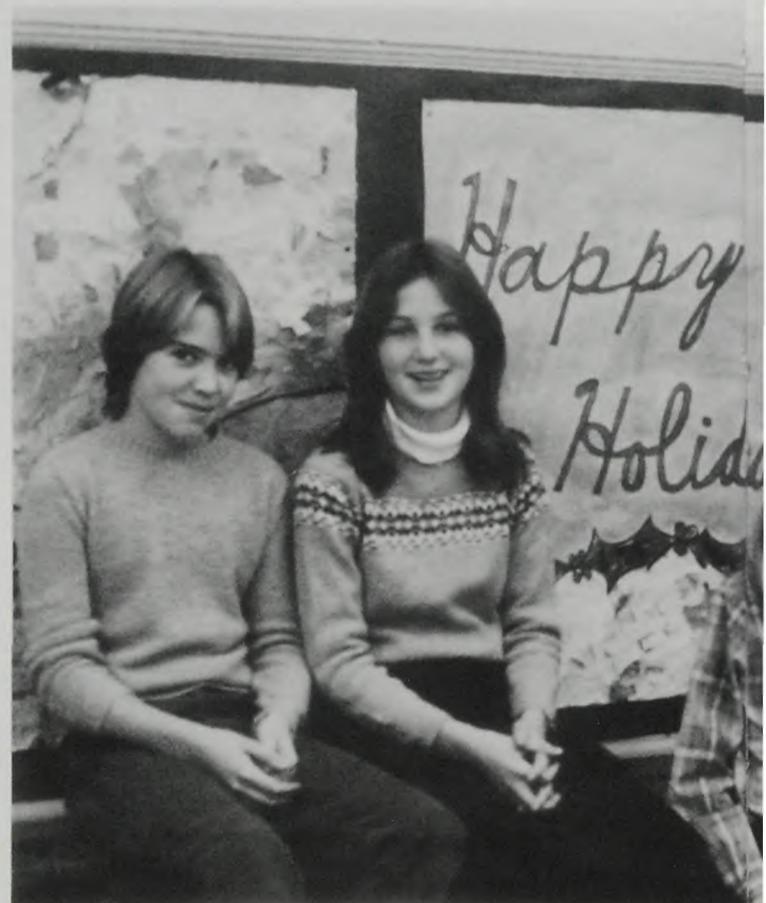
Homeroom 18 Ms. Piscitello



Homeroom 19 Mrs. Stolte



# SIXTH GRADE



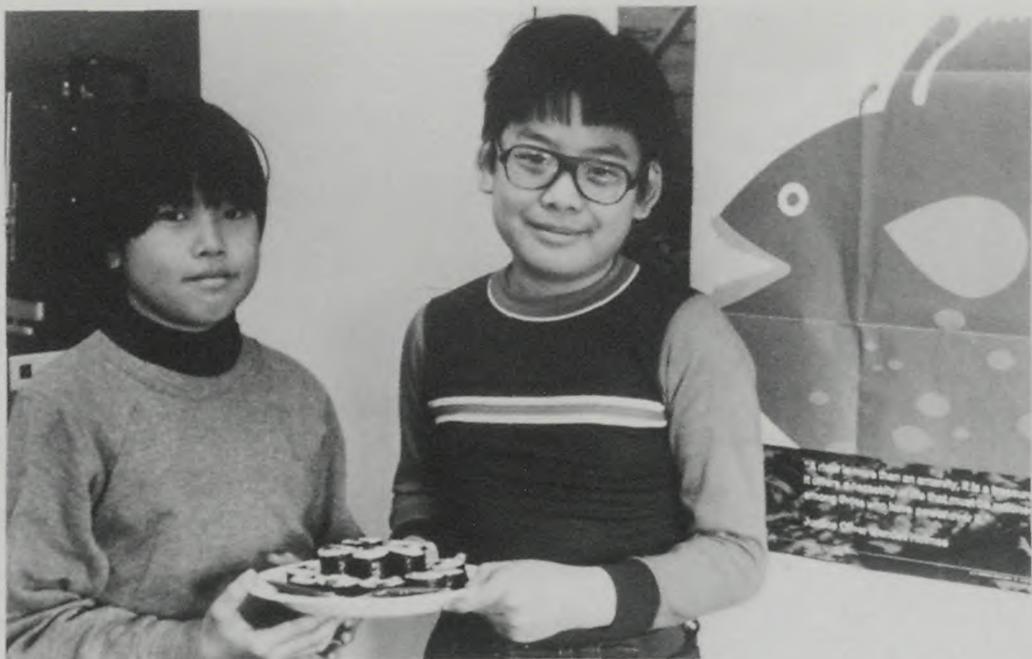


THE WAY OF FRIENDSHIP  
 When I first came to this school and town,  
 I thought I'd never hear a friendly sound.  
 There were so many new faces staring at me,  
 New students, new teachers, as far as I could see.  
 I thought that day would never end;  
 I thought I'd never find a Waldwick friend.  
 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



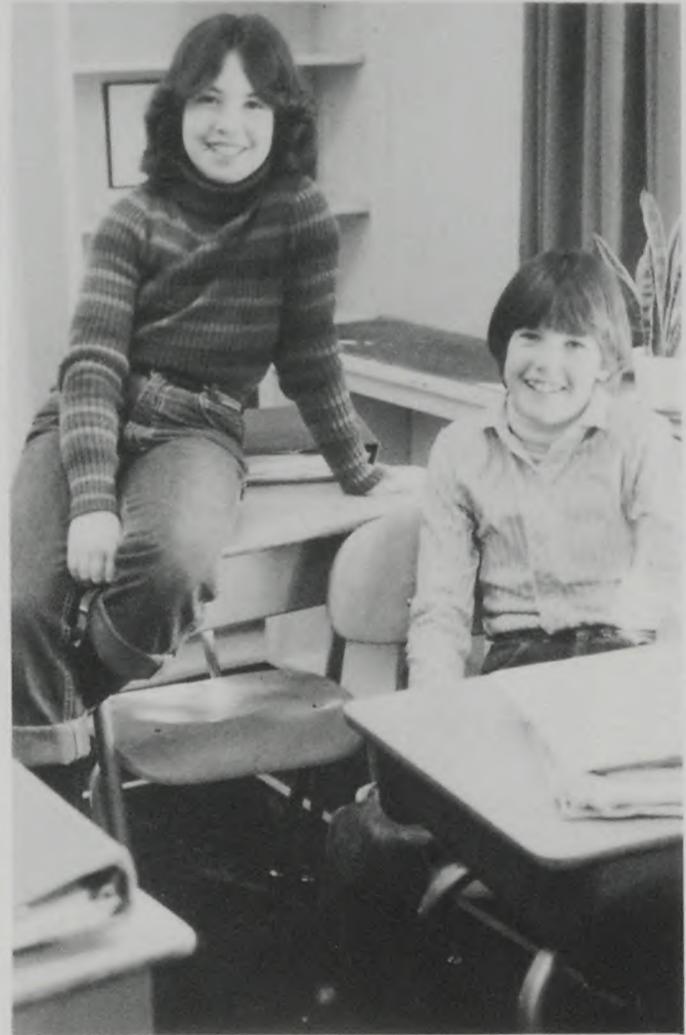
Homeroom 11 Mrs. Pirone



Homeroom 12 Mrs. Maio



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

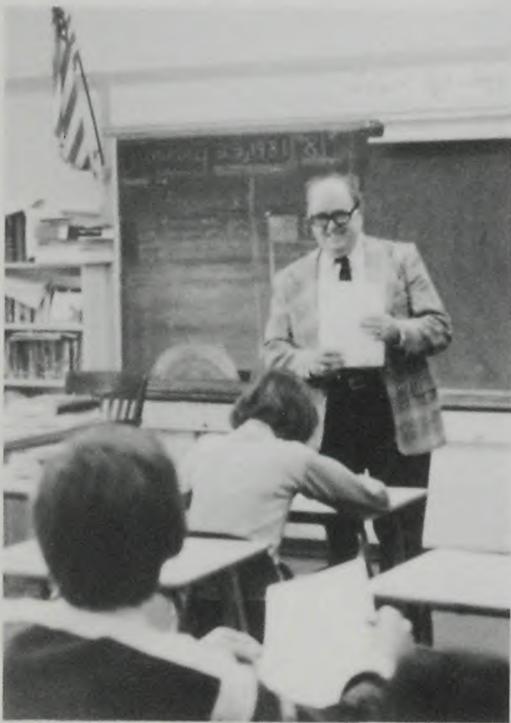


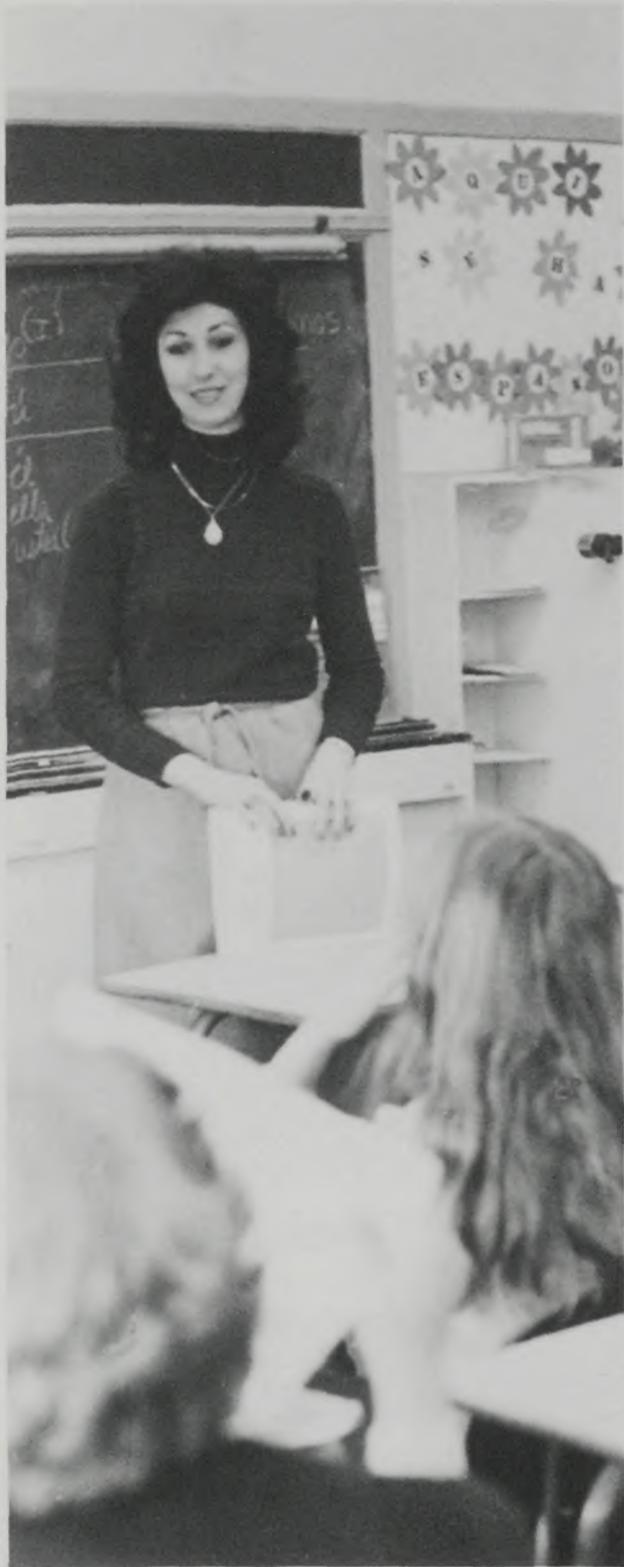


As I get older, I want my direction to be toward responsibility and independence. When I get to high school, I would like to have a part-time job. Maybe I'll go to college for a teaching certificate. Then there's travel, and of course I'd like to marry and have children. I just hope the direction I travel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

Angela Addamo

# STAFF





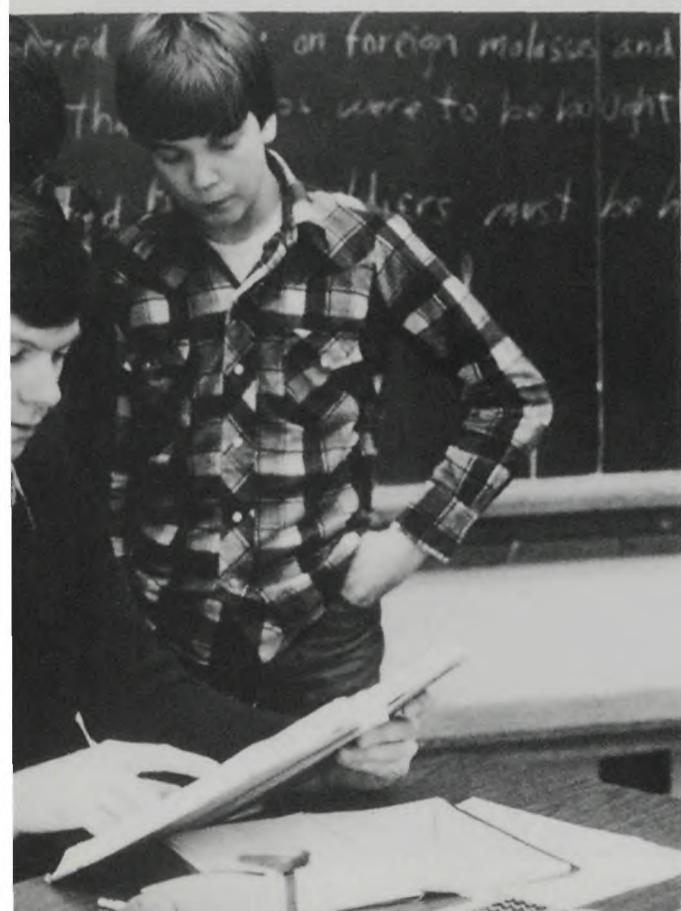
### SHOOTING THE SUN

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



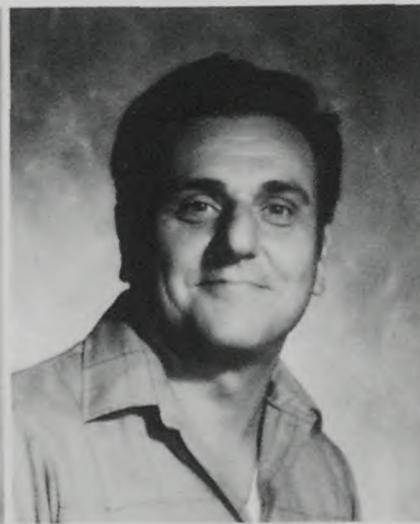
Betty Griffith



Toni Hoffman

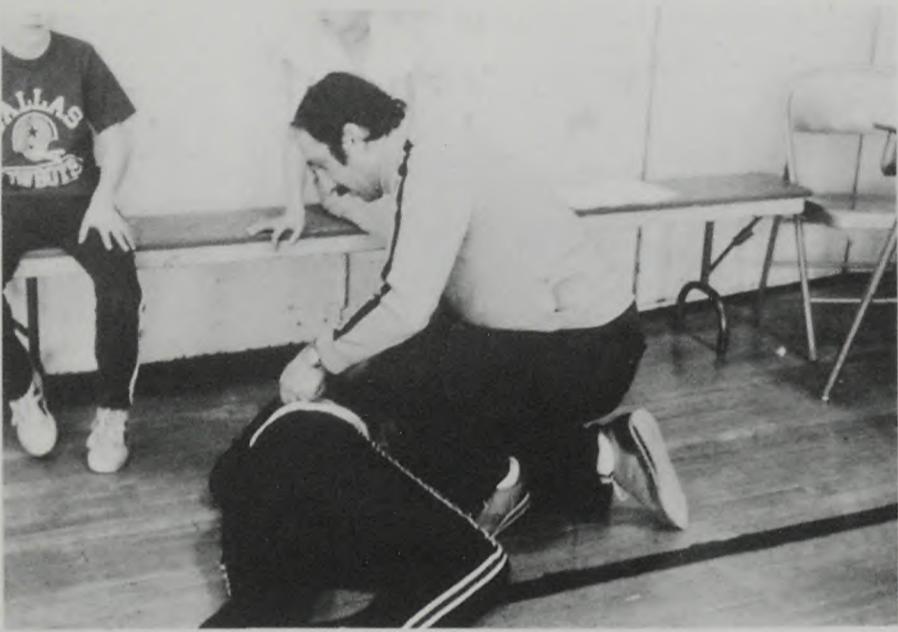


Judi Hruska



Frank Iudica

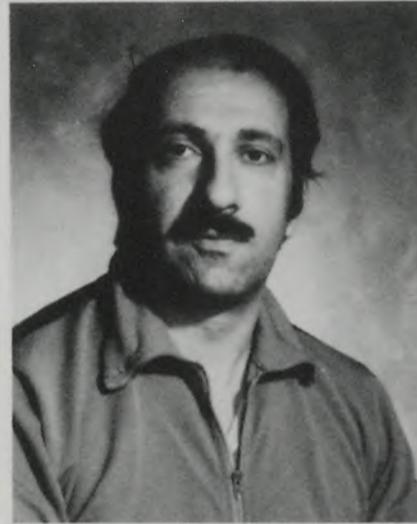




Robert Klie



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



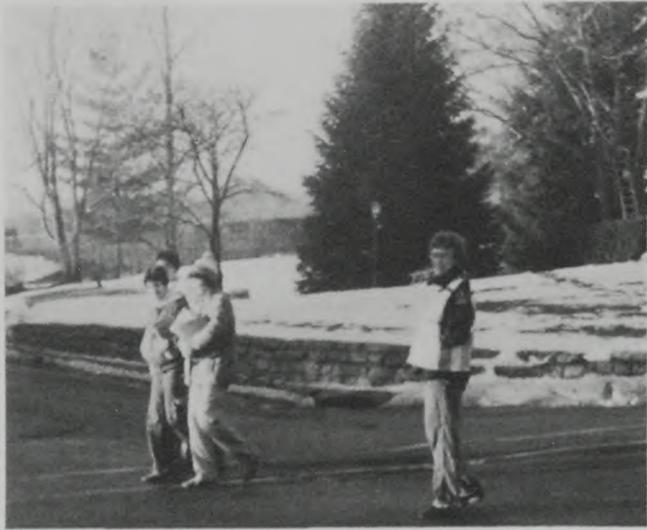
Daniel Schwartz



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





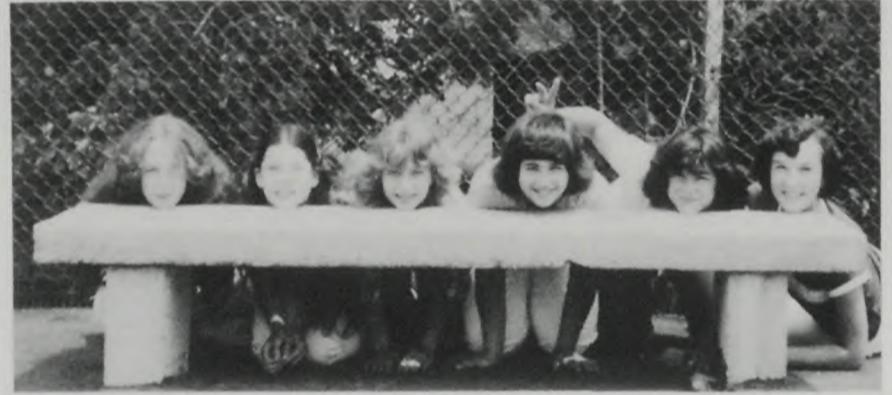
Irene Stein    Ruth Schauble    Joan Draper



Stella Colombo    Mary Nielsen



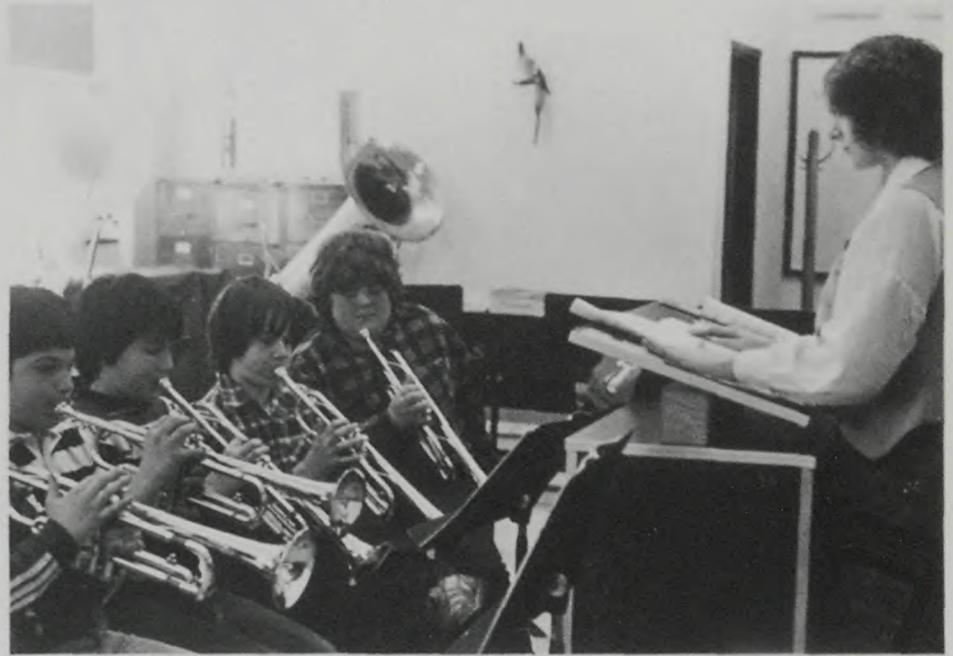
Just staying alone in the house,  
was beginning to be a bore,  
Life couldn't be just sitting at home,  
There must be something more.  
Whatever the solution was,  
I knew I couldn't stay,  
Then I realized what to do,  
I had to get away.





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 Ithaca  
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

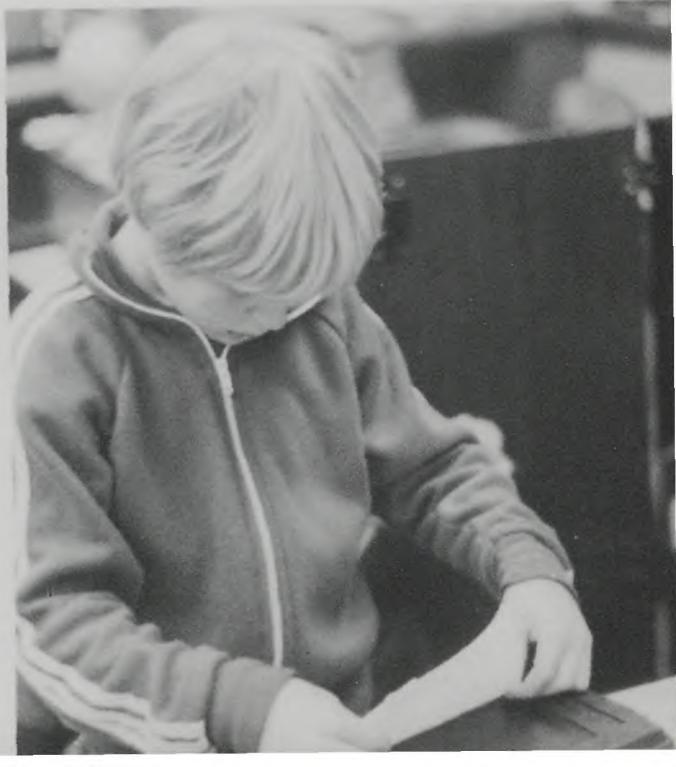


*Directions*  
 Your life begins in the south,  
 and grows like the  
 foundation of a beautiful  
 new building.  
 In the north there is a  
 gleaming light which you  
 barely get a glimpse of.  
 It represents the great height  
 of success.  
 You try to climb up the east  
 wall on your side to  
 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



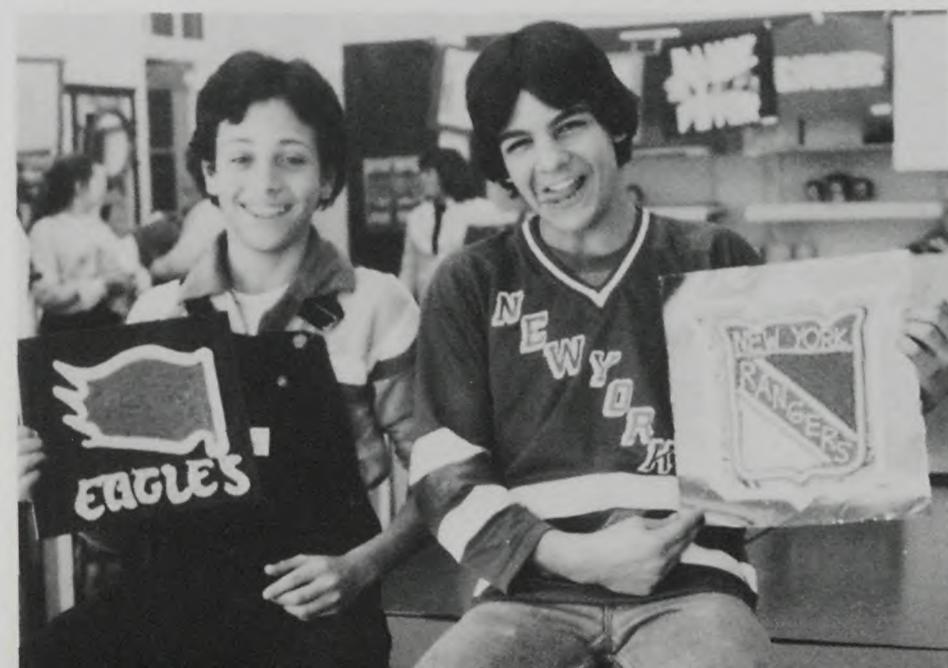
Health Careers Club

Mrs. Cerelli



Art Decoration Committee

Mrs. Michelson





Drama Club Ms. Stevens

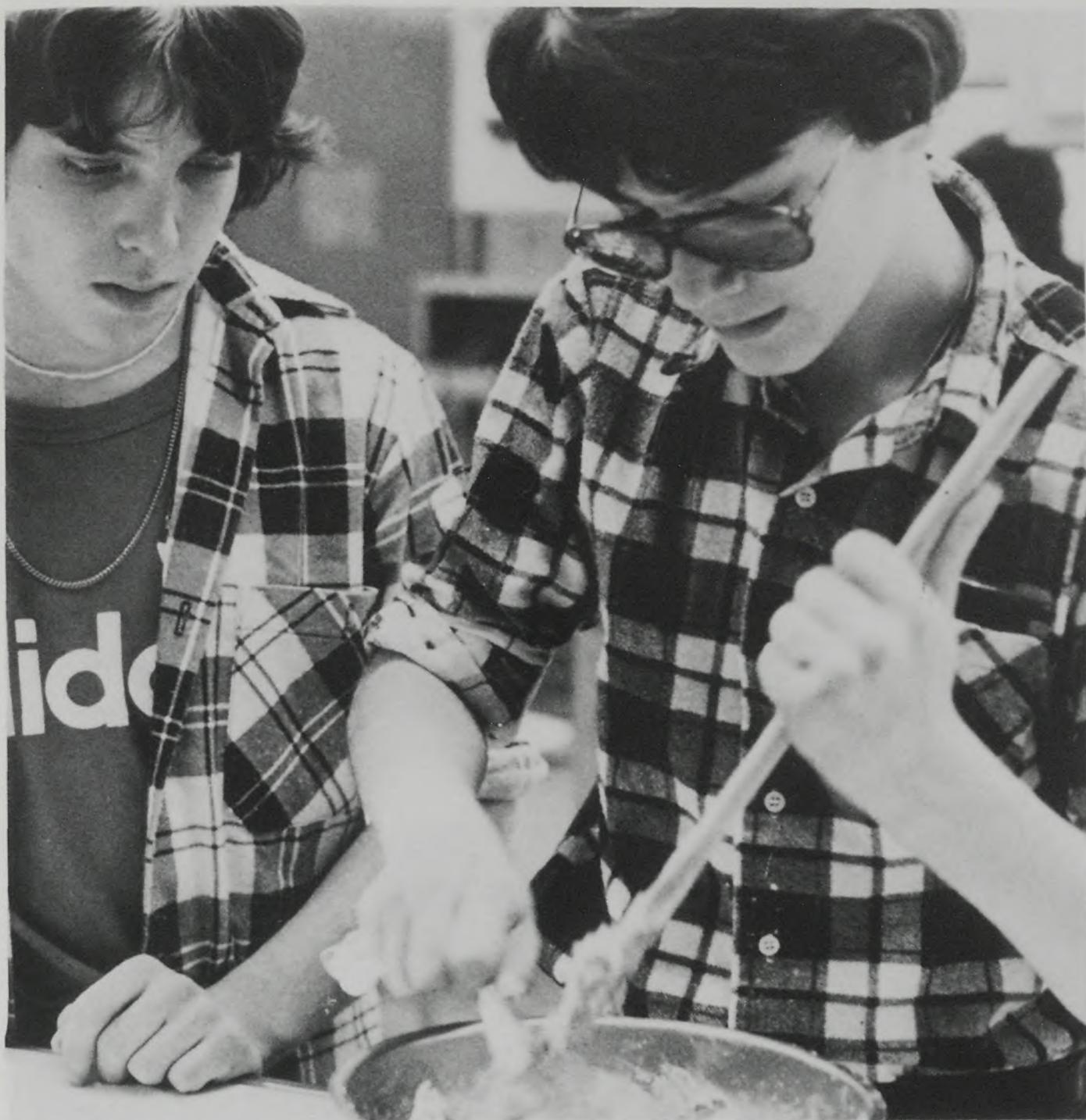


Modern Dance Club Ms. Stevens



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

The Middle School Yearbook Committee gratefully acknowledges the following people for their support.

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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  
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Barbara Trottere  
David and Robyn  
Spook and Shadow  
Bobby & Denise Peneno  
Tom & Donna Castell  
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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!  
Thank 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. Radicce  
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.

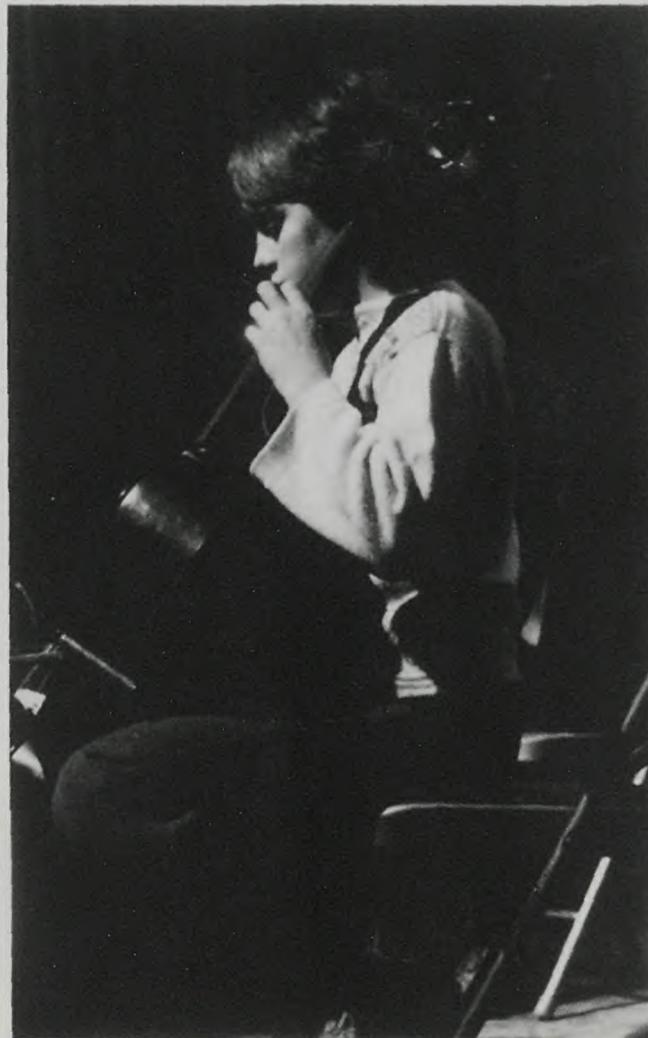
Carol Torosian

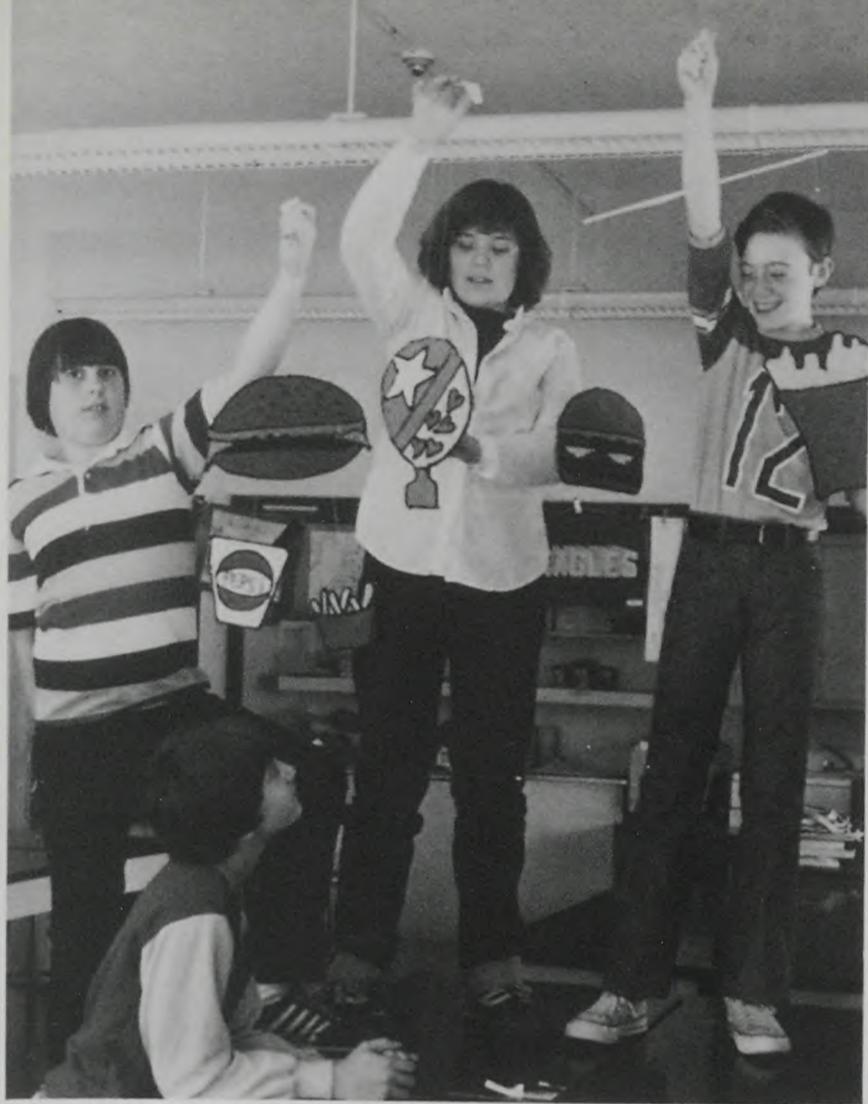


I'd like to go by climbing a birch  
tree,  
And climb black branches up a  
snow-white trunk  
Toward heaven, till the tree  
could bear no more,  
But dipped its top and set me  
down again.

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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