

PHOENICIAN
1981

THE 1980-81 PHOENICIAN





The past is but the beginning of a
Beginning, and all that is and has been
is but the Twilight of the dawn.

—Herbert George Wells

The editors of the
1981 YEARBOOK
would like to thank

June Eng
Laurie Schoeffler
Bill Wrigley
Eddie Sharphie
Bart Swanson
John Fisher
Jeff Rollings
Phil Steiner
James Cook
and
Robert Wilson

for their dedication and time.



The class of 1981 has set many records. It is the largest class in Phoenix Country Day School's history. It submitted the most college applications to the greatest number of colleges of any senior class. Its college acceptance record is excellent. It contains among its members a National Merit Scholar and most valuable athlete in the Arizona Independent School League.

I hope each of you will continue to set records in your respective fields of endeavor. I look forward to seeing you from time to time and hearing the news of your achievements.

Sincerely,

*Joel C. Monell
Headmaster*



THE 1981 YEARBOOK IS DEDICATED TO JAMES ROOF



"Hums aren't things which you get; they're things which get you. And all you can do is to go where they can find you."

Winnie the Pooh

I thank everyone involved, but especially do I thank the faculty and students for permitting me to be in a place where, for eight years, the hums have found me.

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A teacher affects eternity;
he can never tell where his influence stops.

Henry Adams



FACULTY & ADMINISTRATION



Introduction to Faculty

The core of any good independent school is its faculty. The faculty at Phoenix Country Day School is outstanding. Its members teach young people in many settings; the classroom, the playing field, the state, and the outside world. We are proud of them.





Sheila Shields
General Music & Strings



Donald Hackling
Chairman & English Dept. & Upper School English



Joyce Cone
Middle School Math & Science



Mrs. Cohen
Kindergarten



Jo Ann Sklar
Kindergarten

David Raymond
Chairman of Science Dept. .
Upper School Math & Science





Thomas Graham
Middle School Math & Science



Carol Smith
Lower & Middle School Art



Lovice Peterson
Kindergarten



Ada Anderson
Vocal Music

Christine English
Upper School History



Janet Smith
Middle School Spanish





*Dr. Joel C. Monell
Headmaster*



*Mr. Kent Banning
Business Manager*



*Mrs. Karen Wood
Clerk Typist, Parent-Teacher Conferences*



*Mrs. Sandy Singer
Receptionist*

*Mr. Stephen Gerber
Director of Development*



*Mrs. Peggy Jaeger
Registrar and Secretary to Dr. Monell*





*Tex, Bill, Jesse, Luther
Custodial Staff*



*Mr. Charles Tipton
Building and Grounds*



*Mrs. Vera Morrison
Nurse and Absentees*



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Sue, Caroline, Ruby, Allan, Pearl,
Jeannette, Mirian*

*Mrs. Bettie Vache
Bookkeeper, Bookstore*



*Lyle, Mike, Ralph, Bob
Day Crew*



*James Cook
Art Dept. Chairman
Upper School Art*



*Bill Keller
Middle School English & Journalism*



*Lester Felten
Band Director & Co-Chairman of
Music Dept.*



*Donal Singer
Math Dept. Chairman
Math Instructor*



*Robert Kosower
Athletic Director*



*Mr. Harry Houle
Librarian & Upper School Latin*



*Mrs. Barbara Searle
Assistant Librarian*



*Mr. James Roof
Dean of Upper School
Dean of Faculty
U.S. English instructor*



*Mr. James Bruning
Chairman, Foreign Language Dept.
U.S. Spanish instructor*



*Mr. Robert Wilson
Upper School Math and Science
and incurable humorist*



*Ms. Mary Demarzo
Chairman, Drama Dept.
U.S. English & Drama instructor*



Mrs. Oliver



*Dr. Pat Adank
Middle & Upper Social Studies*



Mrs. Crane



*Mr. Paul Schweikher
Dir. of College Counseling
Dir. of New Horizons
History instructor*

*G. Buelow
Physical Education*



Mrs. Philips



*Arlette Hagstrom
French instructor*



*Gary Quick
Middle & Upper Science*



*Chester Seroka
Math & Science*

*Mr. Lawrence Borger
Middle School Dean and
Reading & Reference instructor*



Mrs. Oliver

*Mrs. Erma Pitts
Lower School*





*Mrs. Susan Bookspan
M.S. Reading and Special Skills*



*Mrs. Erna Pitts
Lower School*



*Mr. F. Rodney Dashnaw
Middle School English*



*Mrs. Judy Havens
Lower School*

*Miss Mary Sweiss
Physical Education*



*Mr. Majeski
Physical Education*





*Mrs. Jan Anderson
Lower School*



*Mrs. Linda Bryant
Lower and Middle School Art*



*Mrs. Mary Lu Syllaba
Lower School*



*Mrs. Ramil Biggs
Lower School*

*Mrs. Martha Bonacich
Lower School Spanish*



*Mrs. Sue Brim
Bookkeeper, Bus schedules*





*Mrs. Ruth Grove
Lower School Dean and
Co-chairman of Music Department*



*Mrs. Susan Funkhouser
Lower School*



*Mrs. Arlevia Snyder
Lower School Science*



*Mrs. Sue Lynch
Lower School*



*Mrs. Lorraine Peoples
Lower School*



*Mrs. Fran Vierck
Lower School*

AUTOGRAPHS



The only way to predict the future
is to have the power
to shape the future.

Eric Hoffer



WHAT IS A SENIOR



What is a senior? A senior is a peculiar blend of enthusiasm and lethargy. A PCDS senior is that student who cherishes with unique fervor that plot of ground known as "his parking space". A senior is that young person who waits with nervous anticipation that letter from the college or university that will continue the process of education whose spark, we hope, was ignited at PCDS. A senior is that person who looks forward to graduation with excitement and enthusiasm but back on the past years with nostalgia and maybe a quiet tear. A senior is that student who during the last weeks of school is afflicted by that disease (no known cure) called senioritis. A senior is that person we are glad to see pass a milestone in his life, but a person we also know we will miss next year. Good luck and best wishes to the Seniors of 1981.





Ila Alagia



A friend is a person with whom I may be sincere,
Before him I may think aloud.

The only reward of virtue is virtue; the only way
to have a friend is to be one.



We live in deeds, not years; in
thoughts, not breaths; in feelings,
not in figures on a dial. We should
count time by heart-throbs.

He most lives who thinks most feels the
noblest acts best.

Did ya hear the one about the carrot?



*When the going gets weird, the weird
turn pro.*

R. Duke



*The trick is that we
are trying to overcome
our limitations in order,
patiently.
We don't tackle flying
though rock until a little
later on in the program.*

Jonathon Livingston Seagull

Theresa Bernard

*"Snylrem stnemilpomoc
ot enutpen dna lliw eh yldnik
tpecca siht yob sa a hsif?"*

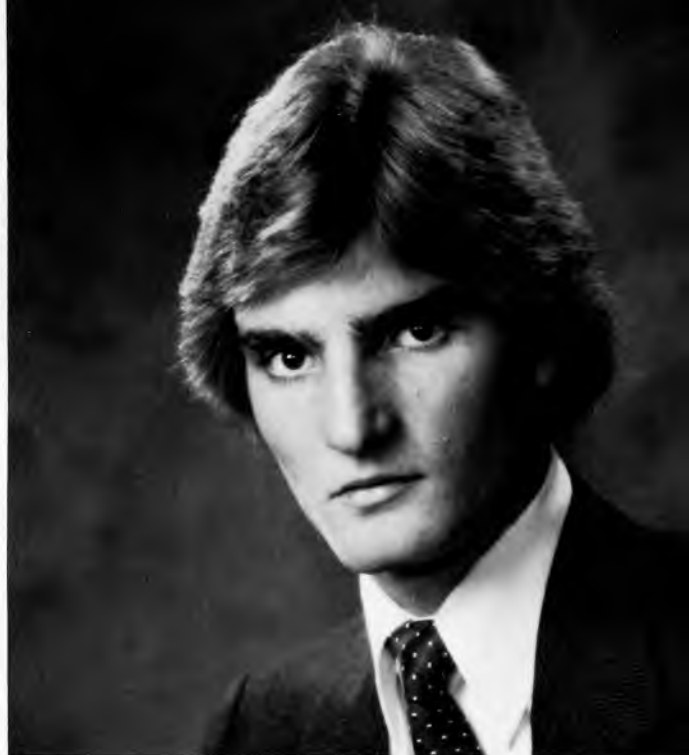
*Far better it is
to dare
mighty things
to win
glorious triumphs
even though checkered by
failure
than to take rank with
those poor spirits
who neither enjoy much
nor suffer much
because they live
in a gray twilight
that knows not
Victory
nor
Defeat.*

- Roosevelt 1910



*She is not any common earth
water or wood or air
But Merlin's isle of gramarye
where you and I will fare.*

Once and Future King



STANLEY CASSELMAN



No
Photo
Available



*Man is forced to be along by
the very nature of society.
But if you meet a person who
is not envious, who loves and
believes in other than him-
self, then to this rare person,
offer a lifetime of friendship.*



Frances Cole

"I decided long ago never to walk in anyone's shadow"

-George Benson-



*"When this you see, remember me
And bear in your mind.
Let all the world say
what they may,
Speak of me as you find."*

Brian Jones



"Adieu"

*"You may say I'm a dreamer, But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will be as one." John Lennon*



ELIZABETH

STEVENS

DASHNAW



*So many faces in and out of my life,
Some will be lost, some will just be now
and then.
Life is a series of hellos and goodbyes-
I'm afraid it's time for good-bye again.
Billy Joel*





Brad at the beach by our fort.



It's a long way to go.



*It is not of so much consequence what you say
as how you say it.*

Alexander Sm



*To Liz-Forward
May our wings of friendship never moult a feather*
Dickens



*No llores, mi querida
Dios nos vigila,
soon the horse will take us to Durango.
Agrurame, mi vida,
soon the desert will be gone.
soon you will be dancing the fandango.*



*Yeh, you got that something,
I think you'll understand,
When I feel that something,
I wanna hold you hand*

Beatles



*Human beings love to be told
what to do, but they love even
more to fight and not do what
they are told, and thus they get entangled in hating the
one who told them in the first
place.*

Don Juan



CHARLES FREDERIC de TRENCK

*Those who would take over the world and manage it,
I see they cannot grasp it;
for the world is a spiritual vessel
and cannot be forced.
Whoever forces it, spoils it.
Whoever grasps it, loses it.*

Lao-tzu

*Our great enemy
is that
we never believe what is happening to
US.*

Don Juan



June M. Eng



*Look out world, here comes Laurie!
Give her a chance, and I know she'll go far.*

For Mom and Dad:

*Because beauty never shouts
or makes false promises,
We tend to overlook its presence...
And because it bears no price tag,
we foolishly undervalue its dearness.*

*It was missing a piece
And it was not happy.
So it set off in search
Of its missing piece.
And as it rolled,
It sang this song-
Oh I'm lookin' for my missin' piece
I'm lookin' for my missin' piece.
Hi-dee ho, here I go
Lookin' for my missin' piece.
And because it was missing a piece,
It could not roll very fast.
So it would stop
To talk to a worm
Or smell a flower
And sometimes it would pass a beetle,
And sometimes the beetle would pass it.
...and this was the best time of all.*

Shel Silverstein



*"Once I had a little game
I liked to crawl back into my brain
I think you know the game I mean
I mean the game called 'go insane'
Now you should try this little game
Just close your eyes forget your name
Forget the world, forget the people
And we'll erect a different steeple.
This little game is fun to do.
Just close your eyes, no way to lose.
And I'm right there, I'm going too.
Release control, we're breaking through.
Way back deep into the brain
Back where there's never any pain."*

Jim Morrison



JOHN

WILLIAM

FISHER

*"My friends call me Keith, but you
can call me John."*

Keith Moon

*Thanks,
Mr.
Raymond!*





GUY HYMAN GLASER

dedicate this page to my grandmother, Rosa Dal Bello, for all the love, affection and understanding she has given me. I love you.



To me, there is only one form of human depravity, the man without a purpose.

Ayn Rand, "Atlas Shrugged"

The purpose of philosophy is not to help men find the meaning of life, but to prove to them that there isn't any.

Ayn Rand, "Atlas Shrugged"



LIFE ITSELF IS ONLY A VISION, A DREAM

Nothing exists, all is a dream. God - man - the world, the sun, the moon, the wilderness of stars - a dream, all a dream; they have no existence. Nothing exists save empty space and you.

Mark Twain, "The M. Stranger"

How I wish, how I wish you were here. We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year running over the same old ground. What have we found? The same old fears. Wish you were here.

Pink Floyd, "Wish you were here, part VIII"



*Men have only two faults:
1) Everything they do
2) Everything they say*



Stephanie Gay Grady



Thanks

Mom

And

Mitch



Gregg Hoffman

My duty as a gentleman has never interfered with my pleasures in the smallest degree.

Oscar Wilde



Roly poly fish heads are never seen drinking cappuccino in Italian restaurants with Oriental women.

Barnes & Barnes



*There's a fog upon L.A.
And my friends have lost their way.
We'll be over soon they said
Now they've lost themselves instead.*
Lennon & Macartney



It is always painful to part from people whom one has known for a very brief space of time. The absence of old friends one can endure with equanimity. But even a momentary separation from anyone to whom one has just been introduced is almost unbearable.

Oscar Wilde

As you see my tail lights fading there's ain't a dry eye in the house.





Thanx for always caring.



Love is very patient and kind, never jealous or envious, never boastful or proud, never haughty or selfish or rude.

Love does not demand its own way. It is not irritable or touchy. It does not hold grudges and will hardly ever notice when others do it wrong. It is never glad about injustice, but rejoices whenever truth wins out.

If you love someone you will be loyal to him no matter what the cost. You will always believe in him, always expect the best of him, and always stand your ground in defending him.

All the special gifts and powers from God will someday come to an end, but love goes on forever.

There are three things that remain - faith, hope, and love - and the greatest of these is love.

I Corinthians 13:4-8,13



VICTORIA

ELIZABETH

HORN

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

-Richard Bach



If I can stop one heart from breaking, I shall not live in vain. If I can ease one life the aching, or cool one pain, or help one fainting robin unto his nest again, I shall not live in vain.

-Emily Dickinson

True friendship foresees the needs of others rather than proclaims its own.

-Andre Maurois





"I went to the woods because I wished to live deliberately, to front only the essential facts of life, and see if I could not learn what it had to teach."

Henry David Thoreau

"Training is everything. The peach was once a bitter almond; cauliflower is nothing but cabbage with a college education."

Mark Twain

I'm eighteen, and I like it.

Alice Cooper



"Take yourself to a laboratory, Direct your eyes at the microscope. Seek through the values of experimentation, and catalogue this with what you have learned before."

*From The Sixth Hour
D.O.R.*

The world is yours, as well as ours, but in the last analysis, it is yours. You young people, full of vigour and vitality, are in the bloom of life, like the sun at eight or nine in the morning. Our hope is placed on you. The world belongs to you. The future belongs to you.

Quotations from Mao



EVAN

LEWIS





"As soon as you can say what you think and not what some other person has thought for you, you are on your way to being a remarkable person."
Sir James M. Barrie

"You must look into people as well as at them."

Chester Field



W. E. B. (TOO)

We promise to love each other forever, even if we do leave we shall love, the memory will be with you. Things we did, the places we went, will stay with us forever. We will always be friends and will never be bitter towards the other. This is the promise of love. It only comes when you love someone very much, whether it be friend or more, it will always stay with us, forever.

-Anonymous-



Krista Cam Magnusson

Sometimes not often enough we reflect upon the good things and those thoughts always center around those we love and I think about those who mean so much to me and for so many years have made me so very happy and I count the times I have forgotten to say thank you and just how much I love them.

friend: one who knows all about you and loves you just the same.

-Elbert Hubbard-



Love is the feeling that we have together, that we will share forever and ever.



JERI

LEE

MAUK

*The Royal Kingdom —
She sat the stoop like an emerald throne
A three year old queen
With serfslap hands to prop her chin.
Some daredevil or court jester
Could have made a sparring quip
About the less than courtly knees
That had heedlessly emerged
From her tattered cotton dress.
But then wide brown eyes
Dreamed true regality.*



*And seeing her
That adult afternoon
I for the first time
In my own few years
Felt envy of the youth
That let life lie
Deliciously complete,
And made her the ruler of
The Land of Anticipation.*

Harry Chapin

*I am not afraid of tomorrow,
For I have seen yesterday,
And I love today.
...but take your time, think alot, why
think of everything you've got, for you
may still be here tomorrow, but your
dreams may not.*

Cat Stevens



*I'd give my right arm to
be ambidextrous.*

*"Razors pain you;
Rivers are damp;
Acids stain you;
And drugs cause cramp.
Guns aren't lawful;
Nooses give;
Gas smells awful;
You might as well live."*

Dorothy Parker



This proves people will watch almost anything.

Daryl Landon McCullick



*"Speak in French when you can't think of the English for a thing. Turn our
your toes as you walk and remember who you are!"*

Lewis Carroll



Life can be real messy at times.



King Tut

Michael Craig Morrison



"Varroomm"

How do you stop this thing?



What's the mess in the saddle?





**JEFFREY
M.
ROLLINGS**



*Well I got this
guitar, and I learned
how to make it talk.*



*When this you see
remember me
and bear in your mind.
Let all the world
say what they may,
speak of me as you find.*

*What
a
long
strange
trip
it's
been*



*Anybody got a
pick fo' Keef?*

*Everybody's got a secret, Sonny
Something that they just can't face,
Some folks spend their whole lives trying
to keep it,
They carry it with them every step that
they take.
Till some day they just cut it loose
Cut it loose or let it drag 'em down,
Where no one asks any questions,
or looks too long in your face,
In the darkness on the edge of town.*





gy Lyman

*To dance is to live;
To live is to dance.*



ROZ ROMNEY



*The only way to get rid of a temptation
is to yield to it.*
Oscar Wilde



Oh sleep! 'Tis a gentle thing, beloved from pole to pole.

Colendige





*All things change,
nothing perishes.*



If you can't do extraordinary things do ordinary things extraordinarily well.



Friendship defies age and ignores distance. It weathers the hard times and shares the good. Together we have found this. Our friendship has provided acceptance and understanding in a world that pushes people apart.

*When your sad- I cry
and when you hurt- I
bleed. I feel your pain. I
know your thoughts. So
when all else crumbles to
the ground, I will stand as
your support.*



*We all need a person to
understand. Someone to
share our thoughts with
and always be around in
time of need.*



*Friends, no matter how far
separated, will grow in love
and sympathy and nearness to
each other.*

laura sandler



*When you come to the end of your
rope, tie a knot and hang on.*



*If you must criticize leave
the person with a feeling he
has been helped- thanks for
the help Dad!*



*When all is truly done,
they say that we shall know,
The truth that drives men high,
the lies that pull them low.*

*Run fast and free, the world has paused,
a moments reverie,
The time will pass much quicker now,
your years must surely flee.*



*To you I leave a world of naught,
Of feathers and baubles dearly bought,
With which to fill in your own way,
The tiny times which make the day.*



T. Edmund Sarphie, Jr.





*Family,
Friends,
And
Love...
All
I
Need*



LAURIE ANNE SCHOEFFLER



Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world, but the heart has its beaches, its homeland and thoughts of its own. Wake now, discover that you are the song that the morning brings. But the heart has its seasons, its evenin's and songs of its own.-Grateful Dead



*What
do you
want me to
do, to do
for you
to see
you
through?*



*Thanks For
Everything,
I Love You All*





AARON J. SCHOLL



*As countless yellow roses dot the plain,
infinite violets rise with the spring rain.*

Takata

*And an astronomer said,
master, what of time?*

And he answered,

*You would measure time the
measureless and the immeasur-
able.*

*You would adjust you conduct
and even direct the course of
your
spirit according to hours and
seasons.*

*Of time you would make a
stream upon whose bank you
would
sit and watch its flowing.*

*Yet the timeless in you is
aware of life's
timelessness and knows that
yesterday is but today's dream.*

*And that that which sings and
contemplates in you is still
dwelling
within the bounds of that first
moment which scattered the*

stars into space.

*Who among you does not feel
that very love, though bound-
less,
encompalled within the center
of
his being, and moving not from
love thought to love thought,
nor from love deeds to other
love
deeds?*

*And is not time even as love
is, undivided and paceless?*

*But if in your thought you
must measure time into seasons,
let each season encircle all the
other seasons,*

*And let today embrace the
past
with remembrance and the fu-
ture
with longing.*

Kahlil Gibran.





CRYSTAL SCURR



It's the only place to be.





Micaela Shea



Instead of a human "being," let each of us be a human "becoming."





*Tiger! Tiger! burning bright
In the forests of the night,
What immortal hand or eye,
Dare frame thy fearful symmetry.*
William Blake



Robert Bruce Simonds Jr.

Fortune is a woman, and therefore friendly to the young, who with audacity command her.
Michiavelli

Give me the right word and the right accent, and I shall move the world.
Joseph Conrad

Man is a rope connecting animal and superman - a rope over a precipice ... What is great in man is that he is a bridge and not a goal.
Nietzsche





Ellen Smith





JOANIE

I.L.Y.; Bonzo, Adrian, Lisa, Kurt, Ma,
Dad, Steve, Suz



teach your parents well their chil-
drens hell will surely go by

Just call out my name and
you know wherever I am
I'll come runnin' to see you
again. You've got a friend.

Christopher Robin is going.
At least I think he is.
Where?
Nobody knows.
But he is going—
I mean he goes
(To rhyme with "knows")
Do we care?
(To rhyme with "where")
We do
Very much.
(I haven't got a rhyme for that
"is" in the second line yet.
Bother.)
(Now I haven't got a rhyme
for bother.
Bother.)
Those two bothers will have
to rhyme with each other
Buther.
The fact is this is more
difficult
than I thought,
I ought-
(Very good indeed)
I ought
To begin again,
But it is easier
To stop.
Christopher Robin, good-bye,
I
(Good)
I
And all your friends
Sends-
I mean all your friend
Send-
(Very awkward this, it keeps
going wrong)
Well, anyhow, we send
Our Love

END.



Since when was a genius found
respectable?

E. Barrett Browning



Yesterday when I was young
So many happy songs were
Waiting to be sung

What the people need is a way to
make 'em smile. It ain't so hard
to do, if you know how.



"Well, that's just life at the private high."



Philip Milton Steiner

Think back. Can you remember that far? Think way back. I can still hear the echoes of our innocent voices. It was supposed that we all started out with equal chances, as naive minds were ingrained with our worldly ways.

Nature took its course. Do you remember what it was like? We really hit the big time. It was as if we were promoted. Our options began to grow, and our opportunities were broadened. Well, most of them; it just can't make all of you whole. You can't miss it anyways, right? Wrong.

No one could have told us the way it was going to be. Some opted to escape reality while others immersed themselves in it. The rungs were much more stable on the latter. The goal was the same, but obviously not the end results. There were those hours of custom raps; we tried to make it seem right. We tried to make music fit into the empty spaces. We dreamt about things, we'd love to exist. Sorry, no skeletons here.

Many have come and, through their faults or no fault of their own, gone. Now only four are left that survived the decade and three. We shall be proving the worth of our education for the rest of our lives.

The school was created to create the leaders of tomorrow. Heretofore, this has been the function of the institution. Now the task is in our hands.

Goodbye, Phoenix Country Day. If we're the wiser then it was all for the best.



*Finally
when I grow up, I want to be a
fisherman and catch every kind of fish in
the sea.*

*But, if I can't be a fisherman, I want
to be a painter and paint every house
a different color.*

*Live in the present;
Remember, learn from the past;
Anticipate, prepare for the future.*

TGB

Bart Swanson

*Let us have wine and women, mirth and laughter,
soda and sermons the day after.*

Byron



It is not evil that drives man to do evil things, but weakness and fear. It is not immorality that moves him to silence and paralyzed impotence when his neighbors are being led away, but fear for himself and the life he has so carefully and laboriously built. But this fear, and the silence it generates, will, in the end, aid and abet in the killing and destruction of innocents. Evil does indeed triumph because of the silence of decent people.

Hate has been nothing more and nothing less than a manifestation of that highest human feeling: love. For if you love Freedom, you must hate Slavery; if you love your people, you cannot but hate the enemies that compass their destruction; if you love your country, you cannot but hate those who seek to annex it. Simply put: if you love your mother, would you not hate the man who sought to kill her: would you not hate him and fight him at the cost, if needs be, of your own life?

"Time is always on the side of the tenacious; conversely it is the enemy of the weary. The constant and never ending struggle tends to erode the determination to achieve total victory and pushes tired men into the search for solutions and compromises that are often more the product of the desire to rest than that of common sense. Those who are tired allow themselves to believe things that freshness of vigor would label as nonsense. Exhaustion and fear push us into self delusion."

FARLEY



WEISS

Life is a temporary, very temporary, lease; that is given as a gift of destiny- obligation to reach greatness and sanctity- then of what is there to be afraid. And if you are not afraid, nothing can stop you from doing what you wish.

How can a man sit contentedly in a cafe, how can he drink and be merry when he knows his brothers are on the edge of death? Such men have no conscience.

For the sake of the living, we shall not forget the dead. For the sake of the dead, we dare not forget the living.

For evil is born among men who are afraid and tyranny accepted by those who are insecure.

Life is not always the main thing, There are things to life more important than life itself.

Socrates

Those who are insecure seek strength, not morality, and those who feel lost seek safety, not righteousness.

There is a life that is worse than death and a death greater than life.

Faith is perhaps stronger than reality; faith itself creates reality.

For while man is free to do that which he wants to do, he is not free to do what which he ought to do.



Lina M. Weissman

Goodbye PCDS

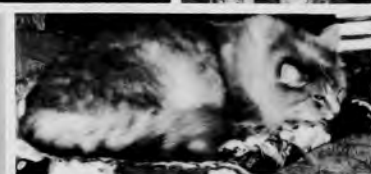
I shall always be rich. For, I shall always have friends, family, God, and my dreams.

*We may not always talk
But, we are there to listen.
We may not always touch
But, we can feel.
We may not always share glances
But, we share thoughts.
We may not always have what we wish
But, together, as friends, we are content.*



*If you love something,
Let it free.
If it comes back to you,
It is yours forever.
If it does not come back,
It was never yours.*

Anon.



*It costs nothing, but creates much.
 It enriches those who receive without impoverishing those
 who give.
 It happens in a flash, and the memory of it sometimes lasts
 forever.
 None are so rich they can get along without it, and none so
 poor but are richer for its benefits.
 It creates happiness in the home, fosters goodwill in a business,
 and is the countersign of friends.
 It is rest to the weary, daylight to the discouraged, sunshine to
 the sad, and nature's best antidote for trouble.
 Yet it cannot be bought, begged, borrowed, or stolen, for it is
 something that is no earthly good to anyone until it is given
 away.
 And if in the course of the day some of your friends should be
 too tired to give you a smile, why don't you give them one of
 yours?
 For nobody needs a smile so much as those who have none to
 give!*

*People who know
 how to brighten a day
 with heart-warming smiles
 and with kind words
 they say,
 People who know
 how to willingly share,
 who know how to give
 and who know how to care,
 who know how to let
 all their
 warm feelings show...
 Are people that others
 feel lucky to know*

Amanda Bradley



William Wrigley Jr.

*I shall pass through this world but once,
 anything, therefore, that I can do, or any
 kindness that I can show to any human
 being, let me do it now; let me not defer
 it or neglect it, for I shall not pass this
 way again!*

Etienne de Grollet

Hunter

Beau

Duke

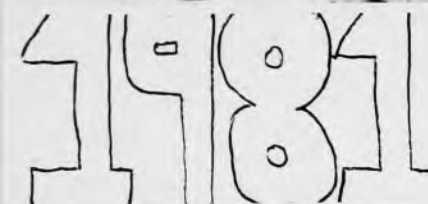


*A faithful dog will play with
 you,
 And laugh with you ... or
 cry.
 He'll gladly starve to stay with
 you,
 Nor ever reason why ...*

Nick Kenny



CAROLINE WURTS



AUTOGRAPHS

ELLEN SMITH

I, Ellen Smith, being of sound mind and body, leave the following: to Mrs. Anderson, a real U.S. Choir; to Mr. Bruning, my baby Snoopy and all his wardrobe, a non-sexist attitude, and a sloth belt buckle; to Julia, a bag of Cheetos, my Animal shirt, some fat, a blow-dryer that works, the Juba Girl School of Charm and Cooking, a year's supply of Godfather Pizza (with pickles and Pat), season tickets to the catfights, and her Beagle back; to Patty G., cheekbones, a permanent tan, eyes a color other than blue, a stunning profile, unlimited use of my Beatles albums, and flair!; to Gregg, a key to the Club (. . . seductores), una mujer encada ciudad, Gregory's Escort Service (Mr. Bruning, first customer); to Gary K., a set of shirts with permanently buttoned down collars; to Scott, something he can't criticize; to Schwiek, a fake I.D. so he can get into bars, my Hollins t-shirt, and my middle name (E.P.); to Vicki, a typewriter that doesn't type "Voclo Jprm," "Bivki" or "Vijki", a ready-to-wear face, a gallon of sloe gin fizzes, the old J.S. some fat, perfect spelling, all the cute waiters she can handle, muscles, something new to do at red lights, a lifetime supply of calomine lotion, worldly knowledge, my pompoms, enough sleep, B.W. without N.B., the Club (recruiting department), a T.V. that only shows soaps, a lifetime supply of Blistex, Jim the Singing Makeout Artist, a new set of Parrot and Camel jokes, and my car; to Bobby, Athletic Coordination, a new pair of driving gloves, my hot rollers, and his own country in South America; to Bart, a gift certificate for a cut and blow-dry styling at Great Expectations; to Krista, a lifetime of free counseling with the "big sister" of her choice, a place on a Lifers' page and my car, if Vicki doesn't want it; to Gary and Guy G., a date with anyone they want, except me; to Julius, a car with an indestructible back-end; and to Aaron, my fellow fish, I leave a reality that is better than his dreams.

CAROLINE WURTS

*To all the seniors I leave another New Horizons program.
To Quick I leave my respect for life, The stop to the killing of whales, the experiences and thrill of Angels Landing and a more mature freshman class.
To Willy I leave many pleasant memories from Zion, and a straight A Alg 2 class.
To Cook I leave the satisfaction of being a damn good ceramic teacher, and a one year paid vacation in Hawaii.
To Roof I leave a whole class of seniors that is accepted at Harvard, and the best of jobs for the following years.
To Schweikher I leave a winning softball team without hassle from the head authorities.
To M.S.E. I leave trust in other people.
To Jeri I leave Andy for ever, a 4wheel dr. pick up, a good-looking quarterhorse, a prosperous vet career, and an electric down sleeping bag to go with your freedried man.
To Erik I leave a qt. of freedried J.D. and one that lasts longer than 2 to 12 seconds.
To Mike I leave an indistructable 4wheel drive.
To Pat I leave the most beautifully body award.
To Jennifer I leave a tall, strong, dark, handsome, man with broad shoulders and large hands.
To the lunch cooks I leave a gourmet menue that will please all the students.
To Bruning I leave a pidgion coop.
To all the seniors good luck and good by.*

BILL WRIGLEY

I, WW Jr. being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following to my friends; to Phil, a blazer, indentured servitude, a debt of \$60,000, and you can't have everything you want in life, to Art, a yearbook without ads, car chases a Porsche 928, Brown Univ., and a reliable person, to Jennifer, a black pen, keep smiling, to Ms. E, thanks for years of advice, a season pass to (where else) Wrigley Field, to Laura (cookie revenge) and Lina a burning shoe under control, to Bob, your very own country with people that don't know how to sit or eat, that wear Kalvins and pink shirts, unsuccessful commando raids, harvard (no capital) the STANFORD of the east, a secretary to answer the phone, take messages and make you 10 min. early for once, and if it moves shoot it, to Ed, some incense, stealing maps, climb a flag pole, the slot, to all Good Luck!

I, Stan Casselman being said do hereby leave the following to the following: To Michael DeMarzo a gift certificates to Jack in the Box for an unlimited supply of food. To Gregg "Glen Fair" Hoffman pool-boarding, bodyslams, "G" testing little kids pottery, the "Page Pillow", my first experience with the hopper, and getting wasted and playing golf. To John Fisher D.W.I. lessons, laughing, contact kamikazi soccer, and J.D. at Greer. To Lina Weissman all of your crazy hats. To Bobby "Pretty Boy" Simonds a dragster, the sensation of female, and the bottle of Chivis Reagal you owe me. To Jeff Rollings laughing at C.F. suffering behind the T.V. at Brainhead (sorry Charles). To Guy Glaser an evening with "BO DEREK+ 10". To Mr. Raymond and Mr. Wilson filling food club afternoons, and a year without any hassles from the top. To Evan Lewis the bug's accelerator cable, falling asleep at the wheel, amunity to butiful woman, a great freshmen year friendship, Goony Golf, and rolling golf carts. To Stephanie Grady the fifth grade sleep over party you had (I wish truth or dare was still in for seniors!!) To Roz Romney one of the best nights of my life with you at the Fleetwood Mac concert. To Ed Saphie rock rolling at Greer. To Kelly Dutton I leave a congratulations for being one of the last people to be dedicated to the second semester, senior year cause. To Crystal Scurr the night on Steph's water bed, the camping trip, and my trying to pick up on you in third grade on the school bus. To Joanie the day you threw yourself at me in Ecco Canyon (I loved it!!!) my typewriter and its assignments, all the bruises you have given me, borrowing merchandise (Eh Hem), your varnets- if I find them, and my love. To Phill Stiener air guitaring at the prom. To Jack "KILLER" Barby an overview of Fishers D.W.I. lessons. To C.F. the T.V. at Brainhead. To Farley Weiss Meir's class and jokes. To Bart Swanson getting my ear pierced, and talking on Camelback Mountain. To Susie Davison a job as a secretary. To Laura "Wa Wa" Sandler wrestling in the grass (your dam leg locks), "bonus jacks at jack in the box" (YUMMY!!!), back rubs, and one hot and heavy romance! To Fran Cole carrying buckets of hot water to the jaccuzi (that was a fun night). To Andrew Norris, wherever you might be, playing doctor, fooling me to think that Noel was in love with me, and the erotic books your parents gave you which I never understood! Finally, I Stan Casselman leave to Phoenix Country Day School approximately 36,000 dollars (I could of had a nice car).

**STAN
CASSELMAN**

I, Krista Magnusson, leave the following to the following . . . to the seniors: the best of luck, happiness, and fun in your future years, to Mrs. Hagstrom: (mom), New Orleans, my grades, our talks, thanks for everything, to Mr. Bruning: Spanish I, II, and III, my sophomore year, and lots of luck to survive next years Spanish V, to Mr. Roof: (a bear of very little brain), freshmen english, children's lit., Ghosts, linguistics, typing, and thanks for being such a wonderful person, to Mr. Schweikher: thanks for all of your help and advise, to Ellen: 13 years of friendship, your trademark, tennis, Micheal Ontkean, California, (high heels, rollers, panty hose, shorts, big shirts), a messy bathroom, and all of the luck, in the world, in college, to Guy: a special thanks for all of the good times in typing, and a German, English, Irish, French, and Swedish girl, to Jack: 8th grade, to Evan: any way you look at it, to Mike: thanks for letting me use some of your words, to Herb: summer school, tickles, ice skating, punk, and pink oxford shirts, to Steve: your traveling experiences, and thanks for being a friend, to Matt: a hug, a strangled wrist, a six-pack of A & W driving backwards, the KISS concert, "I've worked on it", and an improvement in your driving skills, to Eric: (little brother), lots of love and thanks for everything, to Bill: your comfort, love, and understanding, to Eddie: basketball games and getting radical, to Gale: little Sherrill and your mirror, to Karen: St. Luke's tennis, and Barry, to Mara and Amy: "will it really grow?", to Wendy: our wild and wonderful double dates, pizza, Mc Cormick Park, Chapparal Park, the A.S.U. game, the waterbed at Kent's, wine, Arby's dollar, Oct. 10th and 11th, Hawaii, Judson, and April 25th, to Dyann: a busy phone, "iepoo", photo booths, the 'weeee!' ramps, an ungodly laugh, weekly shopping, Oct. 18th and 19th, and thanks for being a friend, to Kiffie: late night at the foot locker, Friday's at Coco's mitzpahs, soccer balls, carnations and teddy bears, to Laurence: waterskiing, 100 games of bowling, our Saturday nights out, and thanks for being a friend, to Mr. and Mrs. Berk: thanks for everything, you've been just like a family to me, to Kregg: hugs and kisses, to Kevin: tons of golf balls and lots of tennis tournaments, to Kent: my teddy bear, the sun will come up tomorrow, Cotillion, St. Luke's, Prom, bowling, our great times, our 6 month weekend, the engagement, my comfort, royalty, and understanding, "me too!", a hug, and all of my love, forever and always, to Heidi: my waterbed, froggie, a life supply of bones, and all the love in the world, to mom: your "pink" Cadillac, thanks for letting me use it, to dad: a skulk of fox shirts, and to mom and dad: all of my love in the world forever, and thanks for everything, you've been super parents and always will be.

**KRISTA
MAGNUSSON**

I, Jeri L. Mauk, do hereby bequeath the following: To June- "It's Friday!" To Caroline- country music, a cowboy, and a pistacio ice cream cone; To Caela- a scrumptious meal without calories; To Schweik- the key to the city of Cornville; To Susita- remember, "Asi es la vida,"; To Lee- "Hey, man, watcha doin', man? Man, ya got any stuff?"; To Pat- a monster that creeps around tents at night on the West Rim of Zion; To Gary- a waxless candle to play chess by, and lastly, to Aron- a dinner cooked by Pat, while you sleep in.

JERI MAUK

JUNE ENG

I, June Eng, leave to Laurie S., Az. Mining Shack, that first wonderful prom, who dropped the carrot? peptol bismal, "next time we get the back seat," a call when I'm 19, an ear to listen, a shoulder to cry on, and my friendship and love forever. To Theresa, 12 miles to Schnebly Hill Rd., one last glass of champagne, a pizza before the 15 other glasses, snowbanks, "I saw that, and it looked awful," and a book of unpublished poems by TB, JE, and BK. To Lina, "liquor doesn't affect me!" our foot dance, look no hands and eyes closed, a walk with a monster, and to you and Jeff I leave, buttons or zippers and fingers or teeth, pumpkin icecream, and "why?" BECAUSE I WANT TO. To Phil and Aaron, a girl with long, sexy hair (not Crystal) and Phil, did anyone ever tell you you're great? To Crystal, a great time in Hawaii, gorgeous guys at SL, and happiness wherever you are. To Jacque, my UA scholarship, a smile and a bow, To Laurie B., blue and white pompons. To Rusty and Michael, a case of your favorite beer. To James, Alpine Ski Club, all American evenings, "aren't those nice girls?" and to you and Ed, the place. To E. Shanken, Haverford cold hands but warm hearts, shooting stars, healthfoods-ugh! junkfoods-yea! "Let's read a book" and good old tradition. To C.F., chocolates from Europe, a foot to step on, full moons, and a world without decadence. To Jeri, a 1981 X-mas card, bagels, a year off to lose your insanity, and years of college to find it again! To Schwiek, a dedicated AMUN delegation, first aid on the softball field, pre-application breakdowns, and a thanks for all your help. To Ms. E, good health, our love to food, bug power! that darn perfectionism, and a special thank you. Last of all, to my A.P. class, . . . MUD PIE!

THERESA BERNARD

I, Theresa Marie Bernard, of sound mind and decaying body, do here by leave to Liz bubble gum pants, throwing popcorn, winnie, and her backpack; to Laurie a driver's licence or a limo, secondbase, "call the police where's llna", and panicking at 4505 E. Monteceto; the Crystal intelligent people to talk to, leaving, tickets, tri levels, blowing in faces, and confusing parents; to Lina, I leave, RR power, tripping, an innocent face, black and blue, the Liberty Bell, Shirley and Leverne, a friend who won't pretend she doesn't know you when you trip over your own skis in the lift line, sailing, Roosevelt's speech, falling off hills, the tube, and the bear; to Schweikher, I leave, a softball player, a state championship, Buddhism, India, and a decision maker; to Ms. English some quiet time, serenity, courage, wisdom, and an entire group of advisees who know how to give as well as they take; to Caroline, I leave, a better Bruce, a parking place, the cabin, a migraine, dry floors, summer vacations, and great friends always; to June slide rock, a stronger strap, Montezuma's well, a bowling ball that comes off your fingers, less embarassment when you throw that bowling ball backwards, more trees, another friend to get lost with you, no grey twilight, black and blue hills, and a life of moments; and to those listed above and the friends I did not yet have anything, I now leave a bit of good luck and my love.

JEFF ROLLINGS

I, Jeff Rollings, being of sound mind and wimpy body, do hereby leave, To Schweik: A broader vocabulary. To Willie: A tupperware cover for your chew. To Mrs. DeMarzo: A thousand IOU's and thanks. To Matt: A little insentive, an argument about expres-music, and all the brotherly love I can muster. To Laurie B: A broomstick, and a cure for your twitchy nose. To Fish: "wake up little fishie," junior summer, and Mary. To Roz: A padded room designed to prevent drowsiness in Ad. Math. To Bob: Raping little girls, a foreign sports car, and alot of fun and friendship for the last 3 yrs. To Gregg: A box the size of Grand Cen. Station to hold your ego when it grows to big for your body, Alta & all the sayings, a little forethought and responsibility, and all the luck in the world. To Zorro: A sixer of Heinie dark, "blue-zoning" with Donnie, talks about our mutual inadequacies, "The queen," and my devoted friendship always. To Lina: "The Mole," a menage a trois, an understanding relationship, Stanford U, San Fran, a body to fill out your clown suit, and alot of love and friendship that was sometimes hard to express. To Russ: "What are those red spots on your door?" death to middle men and Ron Wood, The Stones, "slob", Molson Golden, and love and thanks for being the best brew-buddie and friend a guy could ask for. To Jenn: A maturity crisis that came at a bad time, a serious tald, "Stew", a 6 foot hairy cowboy from Montana, a hug, and more love and thanks than I can express.

I, Lina W., as I escape, leave to LD- a night in shining armor, the Big-3, Liz Classics, someone to be miserable over, years of laughter, wishing, understanding, dreaming, scheming, and love. LS- Avanti's w/no after effects, a "keep it up" t-shirt, the Weissman Males, "only we two", a friendship made in a minute that will last forever, RW- someone to make you a sandwich in the morning, the will to take advantage of what you can do. GH- I possibility that never came true, Israel, homemade olives, quiche feelings, memories. JR- the college of your choice, SF, clown pants and purple hats, hieroglyphics, an original, understanding relationship. BS- Miss US, a career which YOU want, a world full of beauty, love, and peace, fast food, cars, and women, the respect that I have never given anyone else. LS- a red cross room for concerts, Status Quo, a lifetime hug, a drivers liscence. Ms E- freshman, "Guess What!", Ziggy, a music box that says it all. JB- a freshman relationship. Schw.- a center fielder that doesn't leave early, a Stanford admission, the energy to continue the example that you gave me of a person w/determination. JE- Montecito, relativity, a sports helmet, purple face spots. Roof- a student who will respect you and be inspired by you as much as I was, a Fairy-God friend. SD- 1/3 of a 3, an admiration that only you deserve, CT- a sis, dinner at HH, gossip. BW- being under control PS- another lap, greatness, a 4:30 satillite. BS- a western prep, a clean apartment. Willy- a funny, dirty joke, a yearbook that makes itself, a thank you for letting me enjoy myself and learn at the same time. LS- a big "should" someone who will amaze you, a hebrew written letter, being mature, a friendship which I hope will continue to grow. Ray- someone to gross out and lock out of class. RR- "it doesn't hurt too much", Tee Pee (paper and Tap), a quick shower, a sister's love. LR- a new teddy bear, a 4-o'clock jaccuzzi. TB- a trip to Europe, the dreams we shared for 4 years. SC- the little boy you used to be when I knew you, horoses HS- a "Herbie Hug", an alibator. JB- a mountain man, someone to comb your hair out. Grad. Class- a yearbook which I hope you will treasure forever!! PCDS- It's over, or is it just beginning.

**LINA
WEISSMAN**

I, Elizabeth Stevens Dashnaw, leave, to Michael: "No morals is best, if Michael's your guest", a night in th woods, a practical look, the world's thickest steak, "the door is open, but the ride, it ain't free", and, of course, my lower knee. To Lina and Sues: the Big Three. To Lina: all our loves, excursions, diets, exercise sessions, and phone calls, a lot of laughs, a few cries, and a million memories. To Sues: Charmin' Charmin' the Squeeze Box, spinning and weaving, a low voice, a lot of love, and the ability to remain objective in the face of gossip. To Lee: the Liz and Lee Syndrome, "Hi, may I help you?", Bo Lab, Disneyland, Ubbly dubby, and a long, hard laugh. To Roz: all the emotional characteristics of the Kalahari bush woman, and a life with a dancer, and without calories. To Laurie S.: 8B, a true friend, and a kick in a certain friend. To Beanwomen: Smokey and Woodsie, I love sheep, will power, MBP, a squint-eyed smile, and someone to keep you laughing. To Crystal: the perfect man, all my secrets, a letter from Massachusettes, a few bottles of D.L., and next year. To Fran: "partners", the finding of Tom, the bug incident, long talks, the day after Stan's party, and some chile beans. To Bradlius: new ways to procrastinate, lots of time to read, a crescent roll, and the game of questions. To Laura: an alligator, a whale, and a prep, of your very own. To Ms. E.: an unlimited supply of patience and compassion, and many thanks. To Rusty: someone to call you Rustic Fembot. To Fish: I'm so happy you're my friend again. To Evan: "Big Ev", "where's my shirt?", and a secret note. To Jeffrey: a Norwegian accent, and all those fish in the sea. To the Bop: Tonto National Bridge, and a good set of tonsils.

**ELIZABETH
STEVENS**

I, Farley Weiss leave to Bill a Cubs championship (that means beating the Mets). Also Bill the choice of Tennis over Baseball. To Phil a copy of a book to be published, 1001 jokes by me. To Bobby six hours of tennis and ice cream a day, also regular morals to live by. Last, a victory over Laurie in a formal debate. To Laurie a gun and a guide book saying how and when to use it. To Mr. Seroka a championship for Boston. To Pixie an understanding of right and wrong. To Evan more stock in me. To Laura the ability to speak in public and, understanding me. To Eddie the right political views. To Ed a Notre Dame championship. To Mr. Schwekher a class that agrees with his opinions. To John six more inches and to win a bet against me. To Mr. Raymond a fair life. To Robin the maintainence of the Ten Commandments. To everyone else the ability to live in a free democractic country with no racial or religious or any kind of hatred or violence. Shalom

**FARLEY
WEISS**

LAURA SANDLER

I Laura Sandler leave the following to the following: Schweikher, a padded cell, and a student with no questions. Mr. Raymond, Sandler's guide to geometry, explanations to any questions you may have, and a star. Willy, Sandler's guide to algebra II and physical science, "boy" "girl" "feel" tears, factoring, someone to pick on and make fun of, a GOOD joke, a large stock in kleenex, and lots of love and thanks. Ms. English (MOM) tears of happiness and sadness, quick shats between class more jumps in already raked leaves, choc. cake with choc.

frosting, "only you two" two more daughters, and too much love and thanks to be expressed. Jeniffer, shopping for prom dresses, confidence in yourself happiness, an apology for a wasted $\frac{3}{4}$ of a year, and much love. BILL "It's under control" a senior parking space in Jan. and Feb. millimeters, and gas runs, and a list of all the females (available) in Phoenix. Evan, a steering wheel, a kiss without fear, a black chiffon dress when making decisions, a grey glove, and a black feather. Jack, cupids bow and arrow, "I forgot what I was going to say," movies about spiders, and a week alone with Sue. Stan, "elite" parties, jacuzzies, St. Lukes Sandler's pronunciation of words, Gover, Bonus Jacks, T.T. and memories. Gregg, hand sex, "elite" parties, an English paper turned in on time, 3 months of hatred, a band trip affair, ka tape recording of Weissman and I, Love and thanks for a special friend. Rony, "Jammies" a conversation in sign language, a request for Cat Stevens. John, fish conversations at Lina's, John in sign language, Math review, a preppie turtleneck, and a polo t-shirt. Bobby, hiding in washes, sweatshirts on fire, and spurting wine, the ability to admit when you're wrong, a life supply of labels, a perfect female, tight jeans, heels, calvins, an all purpose car, an unexplainable disease, someone else to do the driving, "it's under control" the strength to let your fortress down, and much thanx for a great second semester. Sue. Debate, debate, debate,,,,,,U.N. New Horizons New years eve, St. Lukes, impressive, bigger diamonds, cooking lessons, open windows, the soft bed, tabs and ciggs, and lots of love. Lina, What can I say woman... Sucks the bango, taco chips, "out where" San Francisco, great hopes, and silence at halloween, V.B. Tournays "it's a cop" socks with secrets inside, St. Lukes, almost, Pics, football games, and picnics, 10 lbs over weight, cheesecake, and mud pie in parking lots, dreams come true "together" hot tea, job hunting situations of people, applications exercises and running around the bubble, a date with a bus boy, a week end with Nothing to do, I wish I knew what was going on, and a friendship I will cherish forever... LOVE TO THOSE I LOVE!!!!!!!

LAURIE SCHOEFFLER

I, Laurie Schoeffler, leave: June: 3 yrs of having someone always there, as I hope I've been for you. WWI, sports weekends, school, U.N., Greer, me (?), and my love. Jamie: U.N., the teddy-bear & the pussycat, Latin (*), Boston, snow, Swampscott, G.D. - what a concert, Bruce- maybe it really was worth it, Doctor instincts, New Year's Eve, my connection to Genghis, Tex and commando action, violence and tickling in togetherness, many long phone calls, so many special memories & all my love. Rusty, my best friend; laughter and tears, a special understand-

ing of love, softball - the best manager ever, Dandelion, basketball, Dr. T. and a cute tush, grubby but handsome, auburn hair, dancing and a sturdy shelter... Crystal: How close we've become, your problems and mine, opposites attract, two blondes... need and love, and I'll see you in the East. Michael: Big beautiful brown eyes, Cain w/braided hair, someone I can turn to, B-face, my mothering ability, love and a big hug. Lina: So many years, close and apart, many fun memories, from parties to debate to sports, Do you now know your sh from your sh? love and a hug. Liz: your past (?) loves, Bruce, N.Y., a farm of your own, a constant state of confusion, letters- written and unwritten, I'll miss you. Rannucci: a first game, your fan club, top delegate, tickling torture and a hug. Ms. E.: Thanks for always being there, my love, and too many special memories (I'll never forget) to be written here. Jeff: 2 defense attorneyes, Lina's blue and green legs, and Ghosts. Tina: donuts, Sterne and a giggle. Schweik: a babysitter, college advisee, and friend (me), Gentle Bens, talks serious and fun, my goals (?), debate, softball, my moods, love and a hug. Roz: a natural grace, basketball, and dancing. Leslie: a future in ceramics, and an "oh how sweet". Lee: frozen fries, "Iwant food", and friends. Eddie: 1 skinny oriental, the place, Fate- how to sleep through it, spider music. Susie: 1978 Senior Class, long relationships, Liz, and the ability to be so tranquil. And to Debbie: rooming together, mutual obnoxiousness, and "You're messing w/my mind."

BOBBY SIMONDS

I, Bobby Simonds, realizing fully that the true worth of the following effort lies principally in its ability to refresh the memories of those held dear, ask that we now begin. To Beau I entrust a soiled Harvard sweatshirt, Arrowsmith, a dancing sword, Nostromo and goods, a lifelong friendship, a wild turkey call, and little things that run and quail and die in silence and despair; or is it those which sing and dance? To Bart I leave the sewer that is Paris, ITT, an acknowledged understanding of the plight of Cesare Borgia, and an apartment with a view on the finest

avenue. Donated to Gregg are Malebolgia: Bolgia one and Washington; to Jeff: the Suncruisers and Stanford, were it mine to give. To Miss Sandler: Plato's Symposium, Ralph Lauren, a house not so far away, and her father. To Miss Weissman: the perfect politeia, a fear of Caiaphus, organized religion, and our publication. To my old friend Fish I bestow Mary, Conscience of the King, Arcadia, a Tiger in the Smoke, and just aims at moderation. Farley is hereby invested with one edition of Mein Kamph with an accompanying pair of glasses. To my invaluable partner Phil I freely give the Sahara, Tunisia, flight suits, Greer cabin duty, Guerillas and the cave. To Mr. Wilson I long to give all the heartfelt thanks and true appreciation that a student can give to his teacher. I thank Mr. Hackling for working to give me a style of writing, a style that a few unfortunately find indecipherable. To Mr. Schweikher I grant Haiphong, a soapbox, The Politics and the obscure affliction of Communism. From Mr. Bruning I accept the challenge of El Arbol de la Ciencia. Eddie, to you I leave Tomorrow and Tomorrow and Tomorrow (sound familiar), Costa Guana, a sugar plantation with walls and towers girdled round, a garden bright with sinuous rills were blossoms many an incense bearing tree, my busy phone, and equal claim shared only by Beau and Bart to all property heretofor not disposed of. To my family I bequeath all my love, and for myself I retain Machiavelli, Nietzsche, and the Future. Thus Spoke Bobby Simonds

KATI LORANT

I, Kati Lorant, Leave the following: to kiffie: 200 honeybuns, a life supply of chocolate shakes, Steve Gehrke, E.L., Craig, Chris, Ken, Bryan, Scott, Bill, Dave, Bones, the Nebraska Baseball team, Barry, Greg, Hawaii, Fairfax, a 22 inch waist, 2 basketball players of her choice, 1 red Pantera (deluxe edition), health, and Dean. To Laura: friendship, a 5'3" mother, Arron forever, a private Echo Canyon, one night, long hair, and a private mechanic to put in my car stereo, to Libby: to have Karen deported to another country (don taking her place), and a book that illustrates "Faces cars make". To Mr. Houle: the honour of being the great magister of the National Classical Society so that "celebrabit vitam". To John B: a great understanding, an Italian gourmet book, an unmashable car, As in Latin, and 1000 geoses, to Caren: Ice cream on her face!!!! and munchies at midnight (Hawaii). Frederika: Books that we know we need, the american model of the year look, bones, and Mr. Houle's Latin Positions. To Matt: Everything that I've never said, to Herbie: a cosmic time warp leading into new dimensions, to Gregg Hoffman: a real night in Tunisia, to Stan: 200 words a minute and a few calls, to Mrs. Bryant: insparation, creativity, and all the feelings that no one else is capable of experiencing, to Mrs. Shields: a real Garfield, to Mr. Felten: a lot of luck next year, because he's going to need it, and Name That Tune, to Eric: the ultimate classic car, and great success, to Pat: openness, a new hat, and a trip to California, to Ila: my confidence, our apartment, a normal mother, Jan, an automatic gas pump, and happiness (because you deserve it), to Arron: Laura, more conversations, wine, and cheese. to Kent: a call at a safe place, and a great amount of money, to Serokie: 4 years of a great marriage, to Schweikie: a schedule that fits everything including liesure, to Joy: a plant like her sisters', and to PCDS: I leave a song on the unopened piano in Burch Hall.

VICKI HORN

I, Vicki Horn, being of sound mind and unexersided body, leave to Julius, a Shirley Temple and a bump on his car; to Lina, a jar of Sweet Pickle Chips; to Mr. Wilson, my constitutional right to be wrong; to Bibby Simonds, a spot light and the Blue Danube Waltz, my library, 34 words/min., a blind date in Nogalas, Spanish Comando Manuevers, and the South American Continent; to Stacey, Keyeke; to Guy, all my anti-draft pamphlets and a set of quote cards to shuffle; to Tracy, a New Year's Eve (il), Dom, Ken, all my plants, the ski retreat, a phone that makes 30 phone calls all by itself, the country swing, and a bail of hay; to Jeff, my memories of a great Junior year; to Schweik, all my college handbooks, applications, and acceptances (?), to Greggipoo, Spanish Comando Manuevers, chaste, a key to the "Club" (bolos. . .), and my soldering iron; to John Boccaccio and Rony, 2 rechargeable batteries; to Ellen, Voclo Jprm leaves the Beach Boys concert, Bones (otherwise known as Mr. Perfect), the club, a Monte Crisco sandwich, blue suede shoes, "mouthwash;" Jim Daniels, a swim in my zucchini, Ricky and the gang, and a lifetime supply of film; to Suzanne, Likeke and Pakelike, 51 requirements for a boyfriend, Hang Loose T-shirt, "Buds-the heat drives them away", "Up on the Roof", and a Dartmouth application; to Ted, a lifetime of 10's in slit skirts, plenty of TP and Time Warp; to Bill, a comet, a 12" Black and White TV, and a nuclear waste dump; to Julia, the Havasu Trip and a Village Cheese and Wine Lavosh Pizza; to Gale, a late "Happy Haunaka" card and my cowboy boots; to Ed, my first and only Fortram program; to Frank (Yoda), 2 years, 9 months, 21 days, crutches, Bible Study, Larry and Don, my portfolio, T-shirts, a backpacking trip, a lifetime supply of Blistex, and faith, hope and love; to Mom and Dad, all the support you've given me, "I won't be an accountant", my bills, "Can't Change That", life, and a million thanx.

EDDIE SARPHIE

*I, T. Edmund Sarphie, being of neither mind nor body, but of some intangible ectoplasm which makes a funny sound as I walk hereby bequeath the following unto the following for the following's own good!- To RBS, sr.- a book: The Great Big Book of Bedtime Hypothetical Situations, to his son, Roberto, (Spanish, UGH) a cozy country in S. America complete with running water, machine guns, hair dryers, small children, 6 lb. bags of C&H sugar, long, curving roadways, cops on mopeds, phones with no ring, sisters in closets (to be cont.)- To Bill, Beau, whatever- a companion/scapegoat/dog for the dark, cold, damp dungeons to come, and a genuine, monogrammed traveler's check with optional Q-beam, plus a small, pink, plastic panther- To Phil- ah poem, ah guitar, ah stage, ah chain, an' ah library card to "check this out" with, a compass fo' you' boids, Oh wow, and a large, white wall- Yo Ho Schweikher- for you constant world turmoil, a stack of 3x5 cards with illegible writing, and a Mau Tse-Tung memorial madallion. Oh yeah, back to Bob: funny black robes, guillible teachers, thousands of blonde girls (ON-J and FF inc.), the ghost of Nietzsche, black, silk p.p.s., green jeans, a song, a dance, and one free coupon good for a lifetime friendship at no extra chrg- To the junior class I leave absolutely nothing, nada, nyet (youse guys get it all anyhow and you're welcome to it) (DON'T DO IT, STAY A JUNIOR). Y'all come back now, ya' hear. Sayonara and goodnight-
.....Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh*

FRAN COLE

I, fran, being fine, leave the following to the following: to mr. lewis: a "72 ferrari with reverse, unbreakable sunglasses from fiorucci, a lot more july fourths on santa monica beach, & ... padoodle. to sue-boo: 5000 pairs of cowboy boots, & patience ... "only six more months." to laurie beth: a babysitter, my rod stewart tape, a date with luke, & my love & understanding. to michael: our genius offspring, & "ahh, bahkh." to gregg: my reply to that erotic, sensuous, provocative hand gesture: "yes." to tina: an "escape to wisconsin" bumper sticker, and my utmost respect because you're from chicago. to esd: a chauffeur, acceptance to middlebury, bottlecaps, bottlecaps, a beautiful wall made of snow, a lifelong friendship even if i choose Pomona, & bottlecaps. to john: someone else who cares about you as much as i do, & thanks for all the good times. I'll miss you. to stanley: a snowstorm, a pre-heated jacuzzi, & a moonlit golf course. to leora bora cora dora: our backpacking trip on the appalachian trail, an evening alone with mr. springsteen, "guadalupe", both kinds of fun, & multitudes of hugs & apologies— i love you! to brad: a boothless, toothless, vermoothless, ruthless senior year. to matthew: thank you for the happiest times of my entire life. to rosignol: 2 dull, uneducated surveyors, so long to the bar scene, thanks for being so special, & a perfect emerald for a perfect friend. to ds, dor, ps, dh, & rew: thanks for being great teachers & great friends.

I, Ila Alagia, leave the following:

ILA ALAGIA

For Mr. Wilson, a big thank-you for much encouragement. For Lauara L., a date with the great P.B. and future notes from the Sleeze sister, for Aaron, good luck in college and with Laura. For Lauara B. thanks for showing me how to enjoy life and many future good time. For Neal, a new joke. For Mr. Brunning, a perfect attendance record. For Kati, casualness and conservativeness, many good times in the summer For Libby, stop being so cute. For Jon, no more accidents, such abstract thinking, and the girl of your choice.

I, Philip Milton Steiner, being of sound mind, do hereby bequest and bequest the following: to REW, thanx for all the advice and a mustard dispenser with a tamper-proof top; to DOR, the Fifth Grade; to Mr. Roof, nature's madness and my parking space; to Schweik, A. Mixer U.N.; to Ms. E, a home in Las Vegas; to Mrs. D., Veta Louise Simmons; to Mr. Houle, I'm sorry you had to kick me out of the library so many times but you were a kid once too ya' know; to Senior Bruning, wrong; to the Ladies in White, meat with flavor; to Bob, Nan-Curunir; to Ed S., killer bees at Greer, an emergency homemade submarine floatation device, and a coupon good for one trip through reentry into the earth's atmosphere; to Bill W., a trophy case made of shatterproof glass and everything's under control; to Lina, mud pies forever!; to Bart, "Bondage!"; to Aaron, our esteemed class; to Gregg, a non-reversible maxi-flo; to Jeri, an I love to jog cat; to Bill B. a Charlie-in-the-box; to Laura, a heavier car; to Mike M., the ability to smoke 'em strait! to Farley, his very own kibbutz; to Susie, a very European hairstyle; to John B., geography; to Jack, the Deadly Tower; to Pixie and Robin, English 132; to Rony, "It's a day!"; to those deserving thanks but receiving none, my unspoken gratitude; and to those in the know, all my Love.

**PHILIP
STEINER**

I, Guy Glaser, being of an inhuman and weird disposition, leave the following to the following: To Aaron Scholl, a watch so that he will not be late for the bus (Sospel) in the future; many glasses of Ombra's; Sweet Italian nights; my fold-out sofa and my most sincere apologies. To John Bocaccio, I leave a pair of prescription glasses; a new jack in the box signpost; my deflated right tyre and late night drives in Tempe (remember "Perry Lane?"). To C.F. a Pascal answer book, a manuel on "How to type", Des Gauloises, and good luck in the future. To Evan a 60 W.P.M. typewriter; To Madame Hagstroem (Hagenoff Hagrephone) thanks for summer of '79, Greer and Tacos; To Willie I bequeath my brother. May he be as tiring as I was. I also leave him a momento; "Boiling is when bubbles appear at the surface; To Schweikee, thanks for U.N., U.S. history, debate and colleges; To Gregg Hoffman I leave a yearly subscription to the "Phoenix Guyzette"; to Vicki I leave index cards, living-room speeches and "swiveling hips"; To Ronnie I give my Latin II book (Ha!) To Phil, I leave two tickets for the next Pink Floyd concert To Erbie and Sheryl, the "Calswell Banker sifn"; To Joan, my bruised shins and to Carla, my bruised arm; to Matt I leave a pair of scissors for his hair and free rides back home. I also wish to say a special thanks to my Mom and Dad for having put up with me for so long. I love you! Good-bye and thanks P.C.D.S.

GUY GLASER

I, Gregg Hoffman, being of questionable mind but exceptional body leave: to M.D.- Hacibah, a dictionary for our language, Hiney Dark, Ms. N., a car, our mutual lust, and new valves; to Russ-Russ- The Hoffman Film Fest., a jar of cat poison, sole control of the horn laugh, a leading role in the next Star Trek movie, a dictionary of Spanish swear words, and my love; to Jeff- a guitar incapable of playing loud, all of your vomit in one giant garbage bag, a ski trip, Koneecheewah!, a lifetime supply of picks, a load to do by hand, and lunch money; to Stan- the night at my house when we were freshmen, a skateboard, a bottle of Coke, an essay, L.J., and the woman of your dreams; to Laura hand sex, my love, and my lust; to Weissman- a first name, a lasting relationship, a volume control for your voice, a quiche dinner, my mother, and my love for all time; to Laurie B.- a surfboard, an inflatable Frankie doll, and a menage a trois with Roger Daltrey and Bruce Springsteen; to Bob- an abused sister and the student body presidency; to Roz- a serious talk, a phone call, an evening out, a commitment I can keep, a completed college application, and sleep lessons; to Tina- YOU SUCK!; to Lee- Rony's friends; to Evan- the Motorama, skis, and a reverse gear for your car; to Crystal- a new philosophy about males; to Jammin' - the nickname Habe; to Fish- drums and the knowledge that Jeff plays too loud; to Fran- the "I want-to-go-to-bed-with-you" wabe; to Willie, Ms. Demarzo, Mr. Felten, Serok, El Magnifico, and especially Ms. E.- my thanks, love, and respect; to Sis and Mom- thanks for all you've done for me, I love you.

**GREGG
HOFFMAN**

I, John Fisher, being of sound mind and body, hereby declare that I am leaving.

JOHN FISHER

ROZ ROMNEY

I, Roz Romney, being a paragon of silliness, do hereby bequeath the following: to Lee-Lee, Mr. Right is out there somewhere, M. Gatt, the castration of all the LHFWDGIUTF, a sedative for your bad moods, never-ending laughter, happy eyes; I love you. To Laurie B., a mutual love affair, dancing in high heels, T.O. & J.B. talks, upside-down cloud castles, 'love ya Bear.' To Lizzie, Jan- deep sigh, "Once the prey is caught, the thrill of the hunt is gone," and all my Bushwomanly love. To Tina, Ivan Hesus's legs, bigger shorts for the boys basketball team, and cherry pie & cool whip at 12:59 am. To Lina, our DIET obsession, white wine and cheese, our "common loss", Tee Pee Tap, our glorious summer existence, and hugs. To Jeff, a 10,000 gallon vat of 'Roz-coffee', a ticket to my dance co.'s first show, and it does taste yucky. To Gregg, SNIF SNIF SNIFFLE SNORT, well-deserved nasty looks, Hey baby, why don't we go up to my room, "... and Roz does too." To Mikey (HOT STUFF), FNMABMOA, intense Roz sketches, Hi, I'm sensuous, or does my reputation precede me?, disappearing lips, lots of midriff hugs, smiles, and love. To Russ-Russ, my graceful waltzing companion, "I love men with beards!" To Vegetable-Boy, "Cum see the Big Two do her frenzied, erotic Amazon Mating Dance!" To Susie, J.M.-YAWN, and the good things we toasted to at Laragene's party. To Crystal, Hawaii, Ding-Dong, drinks from Tim and the bartender, "All men are..." — we should write a book, and 100 bear hugs. To 'my brother' Stan, summer morning backaches. To Frannie, tous que je veux te donner, everything I can't write down because of this bloody limit, laughter, tears, long talks, dreams, our trip to France, thanks for understanding, itches, and all the love I can't convey in this damned will.

AARON SCHOLL

I, Aaron Scholl leave to Bart Swanson a pair of Brooks Brothers underwear. To Phil, the beginning of the conversation of your choice, and enough gas to get the rest of the way to the moon. To Robin, a chocolate fondue on your seventeenth birthday. To John, a phone number, swishers and java, Mexico one of these days, a nice girl, an astronomic food bill, and a thanks for being a friend. Gary; to scope out, rag, goof and gorp to your hearts content. To Pat, new shocks, track, and a girl with a tatoo on her shoulder. To Pixie, a puppy dog of your very own, midnight dips, understanding, and a lasting friendship. To June, another six course meal to fatten you up. A Guido, noi personaliti eravamo in lotta, ma esso e' vitale. molto sorte in il suo avvenire. Charles, an endless ski-run, a working knowledge of zhongguoren, and the best of luck in the years ahead. To Ms. E, a long letter from college, much love, and thanks for being you. Ila, a plane ticket, car keyes, evocative conversation, and my best wishes. To Lauara, twinkle, twinkle, ping, ping, many wonderful times, and many more.

CRYSTAL SCURR

I, Crystal, after much thinking and deliberation, bequeath the following: To Preetty Boy Bob-a flaw & the moral majority. To Evan-a hoedown. To Jack- Erotica Icecream. To Mr. Cook-INCOMPLETE. To J.F-a spray paint can, car, and miscellaneous expletives. To Mrs. Grady-a hot roller. To Mr. Raymond-all the times I never signed out. To Magister Optimus-a Latin Society dinner et meum amorem. To Ms.E-life without dieting, thanks, & I return her tear-stained shoulder. To Rozzie-News, a hug, and thanks for doing so much for me. To Thera radical afternoon & prom night at Willy & the G's. To the Kool-a-Koo kid, Nalice,- wiverwurst, I.S.O.M.A.T.A., Sunova Beach Club, Travis, George "What's his last name?", geezee-wigs, phone bills, Kool-a- Koos, the answer to the question "Is it better than a Kool-a- Koo?", & all the love I have for the best friend a brave little buckaroo could ever have. To PERFECT Wendy (no offense Lynn, Diane, Jeannette, Hillary, & Billy)-rolls & Bunnies, our evil laughter, "...and I'M SO COLD", HAWAII (and all implied), & my love anytime. To Laurie-our differences that make our friendship priceless. To Stan-a Vodka Tonic, Stevie Nicks, Fleetwood Mac, his car, time to live & learn, a kick in the head, uhm..., & my apologies. To Lizzie-Pooh—preps, letters, Sean, rain to reign, & love that'll keep us together always. To Steph-faces across a campfire, 80+, Lyndon Baines, Sydney Poitier, & a permanent place in my heart. To my parents-Scripps. To Lanny-a cure for the flu and an extra set of keys. To my Grandparents-thanks for making the happiest moments possible. TO the world, with all my regrets,—DingDong. And finally, to whomever wants them, needs them, or cares, I leave BOYS... GUYS... and MEN.

AUTOGRAPHS



We must dare to think unthinkable thoughts.
We must learn to explore all the options and
possibilities that confront us in a complex
and rapidly changing world.

James Fulbright



UPPER SCHOOL



The Upper School is a demanding atmosphere of academics, a pleasant atmosphere of students who are willing to learn, and a quality atmosphere of instructors who care.

One of this year's graduates said it well:

"The first thing that one notices in the Upper School is the academic atmosphere. Students come to PCDS willing to work and wanting to learn. Students are able to do this because everyone is regarded as an individual with one's own accomplishments and needs."

James Roof
Upper School Dean



AUTOGRAPHS



Gary Kirilenko



Julius Kaprinyak



Ruth Barbey



Annie Reis



Robin Friedman



Rusty Jones



Jimmy Friend
Eric Felten



Eddie Shanken



Kasey Dutton



James Perry

John Boccaccio





Holly Brown



Kelly Dutton

Tina Niven



Pixie deTrenck

Lee Romney



Rony Weissman





Stacey Stone

Bro Hayden



Laurie Bienstock



Robert Ranucci



Laura Levy

Karla Earnhardt



AUTOGRAPHS



Larry Wolfe



Val Bolin

Patti Valenti



Gary Glaser





Herbie Stratford



Chris Gray

Jennifer Beardsley



Stephen Whyte

Bill Bollinger



Neal Alagia





Amy Bussema

Laurence Schreiber



Eric Hagstrom



Jeannie Jensen



Kent Berk

Mark Weiss





Pete Snegreff



Matt Rollings

Diane Fisher





Wendy Scurr



Mara Hessel



Ken Snodgrass

Bruce Ballah



Joy Abbott

Eric Bolin



AUTOGRAPHS



Nick Firestone



Tracy Hoffman

FRESHMAN

Kirsten Stathakis



Greg Grant





Stephanie Enriquez

Julie Jensen



David Stover



Carter Sweet



Caren Kelso

Jeff von Gillern





Eddie Foster



Max Harnden

Max Cohen



Frederika Ranucci

Gale Wolfe



Kiffie Spangler





Karen Bean
Steve Lockton



Vanessa Joaquim



Tammy Ziehm



Liesl Veazey
Karen Polite

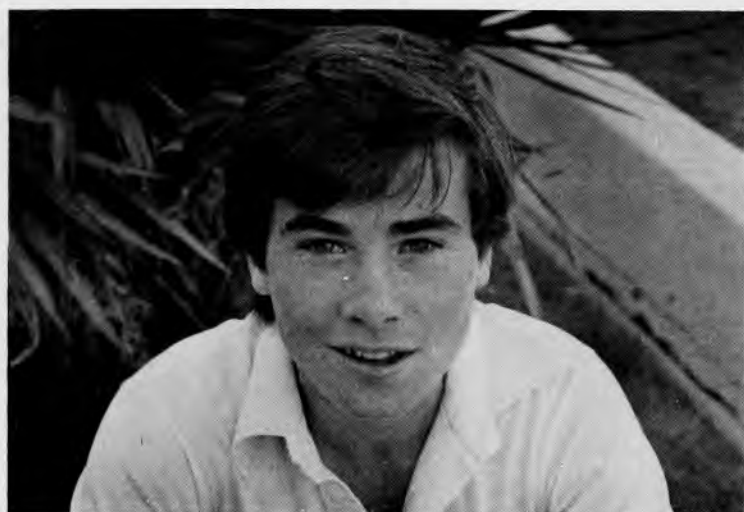




Bryan Sandler



Kim Southam



Sean McElheny

David Clark



Debbie Friedman



Sheryl Isser





Kayt Ligon
Cindy Boynton



David Grosse



Lisa Wolfe



Joy Schreiber
Future Freshman





Youth, even in its sorrows,
always has a brilliancy of its own.



The PCDS Middle School is not involved
in the fighting in South Africa.





Gail Nichols



Jennifer Schoeffler, Karen Pitre

Lisa Firestone, Julie Hendin



Jennifer Matlick





Mark Fogelson, Tom Cohen, Taylor Driggs



Cathy Snegireff, Robert Portney



*John Mason, Danny Lesser
Wendy Pitre, Suzanne Peirce*



*Bert Getz, Robert Kroger
Scott Cross, John Morey*





John Marcarelli, David Mason



Doug Spangler, John Snead



*Becky Jones, Kara Jeffries
Sally Miller, Carol Brown*



*Kirsten Kalmer, Gia Lanuti
Chris Webster, John Trevor*





Lisa Bienstock



Glen Grigsby



Carey Sweet, Margie Woods



Scott Stiteler, Rich Ebright



Amy Lieberman



Shannon Gray, Andrew Falconieri



Brooke Sterling, Tina Simonds



Alan Einfeld

Natasha Haase



Lillian Lanzetta





Jeffery Vendetti



Beth Anderson



Beth Thompson, Carey Marks



Amy Biggs, Bea Brown



Grant Pierce



Brenda Ligorsky, Jennifer Evarts



Brian Adams, Andy Shanken

Aaron Shephard, Tim Phillips



Beau Barton, Karrie Kroger



Glenn Levy





Chuck Bain



Chuck Superfon



*Jonathon Weinrack, Louis Comus
Kathy Lyne, Louise Perry, Chris
Pruchniewski*



Amy Biggs

Amy Mushorn, Cherie Cohen, Kim Kroger





Alison Lille



Jonathan Cowen, Kate Ellis

SIXTH GRADE

John Pent, Ana Quinonez



Julie Holt, Hugh Daley





Maggie Roof, Dana Slesinger



Jim Vernon



*Philis Trevor
Alyssa Wendt*



*Julie Cline, Shelly Brown
Kris Stathakis, John Wechsler*





Catherine Baggot, Tanya Leith



Zak Lilly, Jason Schoeffler



*Jonethon Clark, Debbie Arthur
Katie Woods*



*David Friedman, Daniel Donahue
Elizabeth Ling, Julie Lieberman*





Michael Oberg, Claude Mahieux



Cricket Alexander, Melissa Away



Shelly Brown, Anthony Haechler, Apichai Shipper, Tom Jones, Claude Mahieux

Jared Aragona, Tara Kennedy



Bobby Allen, Seth Leibsohn



Lara Sosnow, Suzanne Sarphie





The energy which makes a child
hard to manage is the energy which afterward
makes him a manager of life.

Henry Ward Beecher





The Lower School is comprised of Grades Kindergarten through Grade Five. These students are in self contained classrooms of twenty students each. Their schooling includes the traditional "Three R's", plus science, art, music, Spanish, and physical education. Lower School students may be found doing a social studies project out under a tree, putting on a program in Burch Hall, taking part in a swimming meet, or searching for a book in the library. Hard work, inthusias, cooperation, learning, exploring- this is Lower School!



Ruth Grove
Lower School Dean



Julie Shephard, Hallie Loveridge, David Van Sickle



Mark Chernoff, Garrett Kent, Francis Kendrick

FIFTH GRADE

Amanda Brown, Will Duffy, Jim Ziglar



Heather Sandler, Jason Hackett, Lanie Mason





Jennifer Caslake, Heather Sielicki, Catherine Vithers, Drew Sidell

Clark Brown, Fransico Quinonez



Anne Johnson, Brian Smith



Sara McNeff, Diana Witt

Lori Hendin, Mark Chernoff



Holly Borger, Kelly Duff





*Clark Brown, Jason Mushorn, Baha Bahadir, Matt Fleck
Keith Hurley, Jeanne Leokie*



*Bennett Hopper, Eleanora Vinci
Sharon Ligorsky, Dylan Braggiotti*



Evelyn Trevor, Debbie Munson



Kristen Kennedy, Troy Phillips





*Hillary Hanlon, Deborah James, Stephanie Golsmer,
David Jarrat*



Michelle Rotman, Graham Rawak

FOURTH GRADE

Bennett Dorrance, Hali Young



*Jorge Almada, Marty Nelson, Sarah Timmons, Brette
Dixon*





Lisa Lincoln, Kelly Quick

Greg Anderson, Chris Blumenstein



Carter Dicken, Tim Daley, Justin Decker, Amy Clark



Ian Hackett, Jason Harris



Alan Takagi, Hillary Hanlon, Danny Syllaba





Whitney Anthony

Kerstan Lincoln, Lisa Adkisson, Brenden Shephard



Michael Moran, Lora Shields, Jason Lilly



Sean Alexander, Scot Torrey

Tina Critchfield, Brian Weiss



Daniel Durschlag, Chris Chaffee





C.B. Wetmore, Billy Dumone, Matt short



Kevin Lanard, Karen Finley, Cristi Dyer

THIRD GRADE

Andrew Honacker



Wendy Rector





*Jessica Numkena, Francine Enriquez, Karen Tahagi
Gerard Sample, Scott Worsdell, Jimmy Matz*



*Brooke Donohoe, Peter Cronk, Sean Brown
Holly Harris*



Michael Sklar, Eve Lipson, Bard Sterling



Diane Goetze, Rob Rutilla, Debbie Plone





*Jeffrey Stern, Norman Todd
Ty Wilson, Bryce Leckie*



*Chad Newman, John Hedges, Amanda Hart
Jason Harris, Jason Alexander, Scott Woods*



Kevin Ramsaur, Ryan Jenkins



Lisa Levitz, Holly Hendin, Lora James





Debbie Sklar, Haley Scott



Mandy Matz, Jason Ralphs, Robert Cohen, Brandon Wilson

SECOND GRADE

Mandy Matz, Jason Ralphs, Robert Cohen, Brandon Wilson





*Justin Matlick, A.J. Karppinen
Spencer Patterson, Evan Lipton*



*Jessica Cohen, Cynthia Sharpe, Julie Turpin,
Tracy Nystrom
Polly Rasi, Jessica Cohen*



Geoff Borger, Matt Sosnow



Adam Fleck, Hunter Duffy





Tina McNeff, Gabriella Peers



Joel Cline, David Snodgrass

Salina Beard, Polly Rassi



Amy Mitchell, Kristin Kinnear, Jennifer Castrone



Ricky Daley, Jon Ziglar





Jody Swan, Lisa Williams



FIRST GRADE





Randy Ho, Mike Chernoff, Tiffany Peers

Robby Chew, Jon Teitel, Robert Lyne, Aaron Matz



Michael Enriquez, Cal Newman, Ryan Dyer



Becky Dicken, Valerie Lanard

Paula Occhino, Brinton Smith, Aysia Harrison



Spencer Stoetzel, Wendy Rice





Candy Ebright, Michael Ramsaur



Lindsay Ronick, Laura Levitz



Jason Pasley, Erik Ramsaur



Stephan Sweet, Debbie Ligorski



Brill Moya, Todd Plone



Andy Cracchiolo, Danny Mosley, Sophia Trevor



Karen Kinnear



KINDERGARTEN





*Jordan Sterling, Erin Timmerman, Ross Stuart
Carter Lipton, Ryan Hart*



*Valeska French, Mindy Worsdell
Kimberly Levine, Adam Flick, Travis Higdon*



Matthew Weinberg, Kiran Bisla



Aaron Satikoff, James Todd, Austin Hackett





Jacob Shepard, David Lyne



Karl Shields, Eric Shears

Rachel Lyons, Natalia Almada

Andrea Crimmins, Amanda Drewery, Kari Adkisson, Jenny Cook



Frazier Bain, Dawn McCoy, Jason Malouf



Cara O'Driscall, Maria Angela Lopez

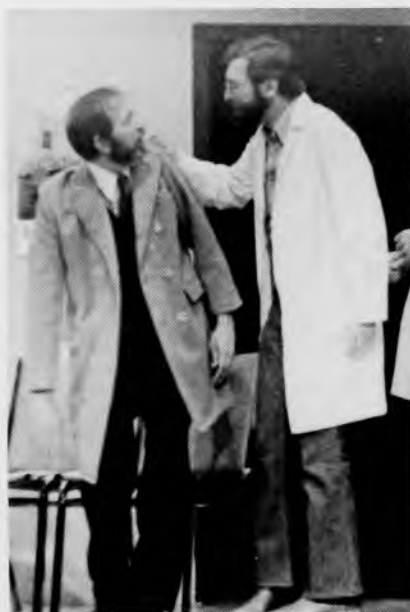




CANDIDS



HA!



"Do I get my raise?"



"He thinks that's an integral?"

"We're studying sex education."





Just one drink and I'll be a man.



What do you think about popcorn at school lunches?



Pearl put crust in the macaroni and cheese.



Woops!





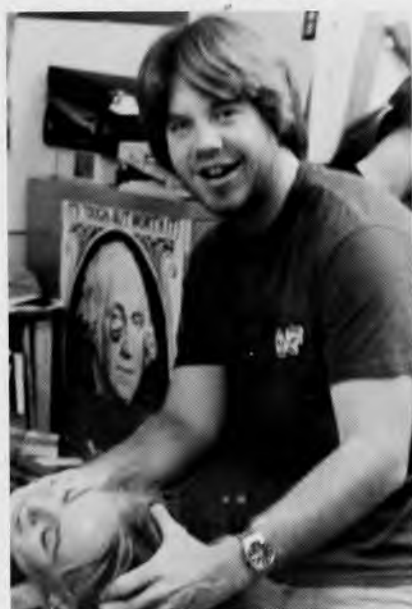
And you think I don't know what I'm doing.



This was first prize!



Pick me up at eight?





Do you want to go steady?



Will the tidy bowl man like it?



Now tell me, who's better looking?



faculty meeting dismissed





I've just been drafted!



The President-Elect of the Computer Club.



Alone, at last.





I'm joining Model UN for India



Okay, Tommy, let Jenny out of the pumpkin.



Don't even try, only we can do it.



Dear Santa...











What do you mean, mini skirts are passe? The Bobbsey Twins



The school year brought forth the renovation of Burch Hall a new "dining commons"



I took him out last week



AUTOGRAPHS



Ya think I dress funny?



Allah, give me a sign!

Oh, that tickles!







SPORTS & ACTIVITIES



One man may hit the mark,
another blunder; but heed
not these distinctions.
Only from the alliance of the one.
working with
and through the other, are
great things born.

Saint Exupery



It is in the blood of genius
to love play for its own sake
and whether one uses one's
skill or thrones or women,
swords or pens, gold or fame,
the game's the thing.

Gelett Burgess



The 1980 Volleyball team had many new players building a future foundation of winners. Our seniors were the core of the team and played tough throughout the season. Many thanks to Lina Weissman, Laura Sandler, June Eng, and Laurie Schoeffler.

GIRLS UPPER SCHOOL VOLLEYBALL

MEMBERS:

Lina Weissman	Kiffie Spangler
Laura Sandler	Lisa Forester
June Eng	Tina Riven
Laurie Schoeffler	Lee Tomney
Caren Kelso	

COACH: Goergia Beulow



BOYS UPPER SCHOOL SOCCER

The 1980 Eagle soccer team led by All State performers John Fisher, Stan Casselman, and Eddie Shanken finished with an 8-4-2- record. The team's defense was outstanding as they shut out their opponents seven times. The athletic department would like to thank Dave Raymond who Coached the team from mid-season.

MEMBERS:

Michael DeMarzo	Rony Weissman
Stan Casselman	David Clark
Eddie Shanken	Steve Locken
Guy Glaser	Eddie Foster
James Levenson	Kent Berk
John Boccaccio	Phil Steiner
Jacques Barbey	John Fisher
Gary Glaser	Laurence Schreiber

COACH: Dave Raymond



GIRLS UPPER SCHOOL BASKETBALL

The PCDS girls basketball team completed their season by defeating Orme for a third place finish in the AIAA state tournament. Making the All-State and All Tournament team were Caren Kelso and Sarah Cranfield. The team, under Coach George Baker showed steady improvement throughout the season which hopefully will carry over to the 1982 season.

MEMBERS:

Laurie Schoeffler	Carolina Lopez
June Eng	Krista Magnusson
Lina Weissman	Kiffie Spangler
Jenny Jensen	Caren Kelso
Roz Romney	Debbie Lewis
Tina Niven	Joy Schreiber

COACH: George Baker



BOYS UPPER SCHOOL BASKETBALL

The 1981 Eagle basketball team played with a lot of desire and determination. Although they did not have a winning season, they were exciting and entertaining to watch. One of the big highlights of the season was Junior Michael DeMarzo being placed on the AAA All State team. An enthusiastic group of returning lettermen will be looking forward to the 1982 basketball season.

MEMBERS:

Michael DeMarzo	Eric Hagstrom
Jimmy Friend	Neal Alagia
John Boccaccio	Laurence Schreiber
Pat	Eric Bolin
Gary Glaser	Jeff Rollings
Aaron Scholl	Gregg Hoffman
Rusty Jones	Ken Snodgrass
Jeff non Gillern	Robert Ranucci
David Gross	Eddie Shanken

COACH: James Roof
ASST. COACH: James Cook



The Eagle's Softball Team had another highly successful season as they finished as AIAA State Runner-Ups. The girls, coached by Paul Schweikher, played a hustling, exciting style of softball. Making the AIAA All-State team were Linda Weissman, Theresa Bernard, and Laura Sandler.

GIRLS UPPER SCHOOL SOFTBALL

MEMBERS:

Kiffie Spangler
Debbie Lewis
Caren Kelso
Jenny Jensen
Laurie Schoeffler
Theresa Bernard

Laura Sandler
Frederika Ranucci
Lina Weissman
June Eng
Susie Davison

COACH: Paul Schweikher



BOYS UPPER SCHOOL BASEBALL

The 1981 Baseball team, lead by seniors Jeff Rollings, Bobby Simonds, Evan Lewis, Stan Casselman, Gregg Hoffman, and Bill Wrigley, was one of the most exciting ever. Possessing superb team work and a "never day die attitude" this ballclub came back time and time again to win games.

The team will always be remembered for their memorable championship series against arch rival Judson at Scottsdale Stadium. The Eagles defeated Judson 8-6 on Friday and came back on Saturday to win the State Championship in a thrilling last inning coming from behind.

MEMBERS:

Evan Lewis	Ken Snodgrass
Bill Wrigley	Eddie Shanken
Michael DeMarzo	Jeff Rollings
Stan Casselman	Bobby Simonds
James Levenson	Matt Rollings
Greg Hoffman	

COACH: Bob Kosower



UPPER SCHOOL TRAP & SKEET

The PCDS Trapshooters participated in three tournaments during the 1980-81 season and did well with Bro Hayden leading the way. Bro also was a winner in the Junior Division at the National ATA Silver Buckle shoot.

MEMBERS:

Bro Hayden
Mike Morrison
Eddie Shanken
Nick Firestone

Jeff non Gillern
David Stover
Eric Hagstrom
Chris Gray

COACH: James Bruning



GIRLS MIDDLE SCHOOL VOLLEYBALL

MEMBERS:

Jenifer Matlick
Beth Anderson
Julie Liberman
Carey Sweet
Kirsten Kulmer
Tina Simonds
Allison Lille

Gia Lanuti
Jen Schoeffler
Margie Wood
Amy Lieberman
Carol Brown
Kara Jeffries
Wendy Pitre

GIRLS MIDDLE SCHOOL SOCCER

MEMBERS:

Becky Jones
Gia Lanuti
Jennifer Schoeffler
Margie Woods
Amy Liberman
Carol Brown
Andrea Falconari
Jennifer Matlick

Beth Tompson
Brenda Lagorski
Carey Sweet
Kirsty Kulmer
Tina Somons
Allison Lille
Katie Woods
Phillis Trevor

Julie Liberman
Sally Miller
Lisa Firestone
Karen Pitre
Wendy Pitre
Kara Jeffries





BOYS MIDDLE SCHOOL SOCCER

MEMBERS:

Richard Ebright

Robert Kroger

John Trevor

Bert Getz

John Snead

John Marcarelli

Robert Portnoy

Mark Fogelson

David Mason

John Mason

Tom Cohen

Aaron Shephard

Chuck Bain

Andy Shanken

Chuck Superton

Tim Phillips

Bret Hopper

Barry Jenkins

Lee Stoetzil

Glenn Levy



GIRLS MIDDLE SCHOOL SOFTBALL

MEMBERS:

Gia Lanuti
 Jennifer Schoeffler
 Sally Miller
 Margie Woods
 Amy Liberman
 Carol Brown
 Andrea Falconari
 Lisa Firestone
 Karen Pitre
 Brenda Lagorski

Carey Sweet
 Kirsty Kulmer
 Tina Simons
 Becky Jones
 Allison Lille
 Katie Woods
 Phillis Trevor
 Julie Liberman
 Wendy Pitre
 Kara Jeffries



BOYS MIDDLE SCHOOL SOFTBALL

MEMBERS:

Rich Ebright
Robert Kroger
Tom Cohen
John Snead
Scott Stiteler
Hohn Marcarelli

Tim Phillips
Aaron Shephard
Breg Hopper
Andy Shanken
Robert Portnoy



GIRLS MIDDLE SCHOOL BASKETBALL

MEMBERS:

Becky Jones
 Gia Lanuti
 Jennifer Schoeffler
 Margie Woods
 Amy Liberman
 Carol Brown
 Andrea Falconari
 Chris Pauinchski
 Brenda Lagorski

Carey Sweet
 Kirsty Kulmer
 Tina Simons
 Allison Lille
 Katie Woods Phillis Trevor
 Julie Liberman
 Sally Miller
 Wendy Pitre
 Karen Pitre
 Lisa Firestone
 Kara Jeffries



BOYS MIDDLE SCHOOL FOOTBALL

MEMBERS:

Doug Spangler
Tom Cohen
Richard Ebright
John Mason
Robert Kroger
John Sneed
Bert Getz
Robert Portnoy
Danny Lesser
Mark Fogelson

Gail Nichols
Tim Phillips
Brent Hopper
Barry Jenkins
Chuck Bain
Aaron Shephard
Glenn Levy
John Morey
John Marcarelli
Andy Shanken

MUSIC

STAFF:

Mrs. Ruth Grove

Mr. Les Felten, Jr.

Mrs. Shelia Shields Kendall

Mrs. Ada Anderson

Mrs. Lovice Peterson

Co-Chairman/Music Dept.

Co-Chairman/Music dept.

General Music and Strings

Vocal Music/Middle & Upper Schools

Primary Music



GROUPS:

Lower School Strings

Fifth Grade Band

Fifth Grade Cadet Band

Middle School Select Wind Ensemble

Middle School Strings

Middle School Jazz Ensemble

Middle School Chorus

Upper School String Ensemble

Upper School Vocal Ensemble

Upper School Jazz Ensemble

New Horizons Hawaii Jazz Ensemble



ACTIVITIES & AWARDS:

Upper School Jazz Ensemble plays for opening of Middle School Seim Meet

Upper School Music Department Assembly

Middle School Music Department Assemble

Middle School Winter Concert

Upper School Winter Concert

Upper School State Solo and Ens. Festival (6 gold medals)

Regional High School Band & Orch. Festival Kati Lorant, Eric Felten, Julia Burgess, Herb Stratford

Upper School Jazz Ensemble attends Mesa Jazz Workshop

NAU Jazz Festival (Superior Rating)

Lower School Musical

Middle School Select Wind Ensemble and Jazz Ensemble take Coast Tour

Lower School Cadet Band and String Ensemble take tour to Pine

Upper School Jazz Ensemble chosen from State of Arizona to represent the private schools of the State of Arizona at the Music In Our Schools Celebration held at Park Central

Upper School Jazz Combo tours Hawaii during New Horizons

Middle School Select Wind Ensemble attends American Legion Festival of Bands (Superior Rating)

Middle & Lower School students attend Valley Elementary Solo and Ensemble Festival (20 Excellent & Superior Ratings)

Upper School Jazz Ensemble plays for special noon concert at Greyhound Corp Headquarters

Upper School Jazz Ensemble plays for Scotts. Fifth Ave. Art Walk

Lower & Middle School Spring Festival

Upper School Spring Festival

High School All-State Julia Burgess makes 1 st. stand cello in the Orchestra, Eric Felten is 1 st. chair trombone in the All-State Band.

DRAMA



We really did have a very good drama program.



BOYS UPPER SCHOOL TENNIS

MEMBERS:

Farley Weiss
Mark Weiss
Jimmy Frinds
Kent Berk
Laurence Schreiber
Sean McElhenny

Greg Grant
Eric Hagstrom

COACH: George Baker



GIRLS UPPER SCHOOL TENNIS

MEMBERS:

Fran Cole
 Jennifer Beardsley
 Ellen Smith
 Roz Romney
 Wendy Scurr
 Lee Romney

Leslie Micuda
 Karen Polite
 Stacey Stone
 Julie Burgess
 Katy Ligon

COACH: Goerge Baker



COMPUTER CLUB

MEMBERS:

James Perry
Carter Sweet
Bro Hayden
Daryl McCullick
Scott Shekels

ADVISOR: Donald Singer



GREER

1981





BACKPACKING





The Phoenix Country Day School community was saddened by the sudden passing of Mr. Peter Firestone. We were, indeed, fortunate to have had the leadership and guidance of Mr. Firestone over many of the past years. In addition he shared with us his energy, enthusiasm, optimism, and superb sense of humor.

ADDENDUM

[or goof-ups]

KINDERGARTEN:

Audrey Joy Carcoran

FIRST GRADE:

Lee McBane

Stephanie Bates

Jennifer Castrone

Andrew Houle

Danielle Bordon

GRADE FOUR:

Hillary Smith

GRADE FIVE:

Kelly Kinnear

Keith Hurley

Kevin Williams

GRADE SIX:

Tom Jones

Anthony Haechler

GRADE SEVEN:

Bret Hopper

Scott Pearson

Alissa Craft

Grag Hardy

Barry Jenkins

JUNIORS:

Michael DeMarzo

James Levenson

Scott Shekels

CONGRATULATIONS!

Best Wishes in the Years Ahead

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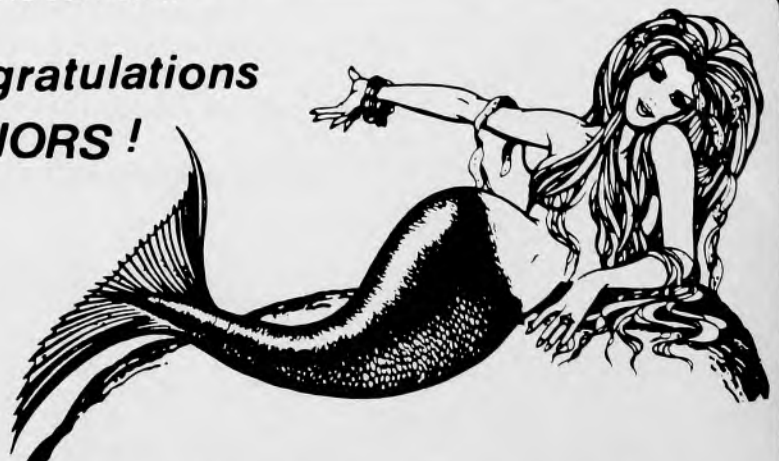
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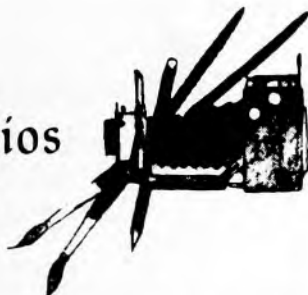
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desire to learn, there
of necessity will be much
arguing, much writing, many
opinions; for opinion in good
men is but knowledge in the
making."

John Milton

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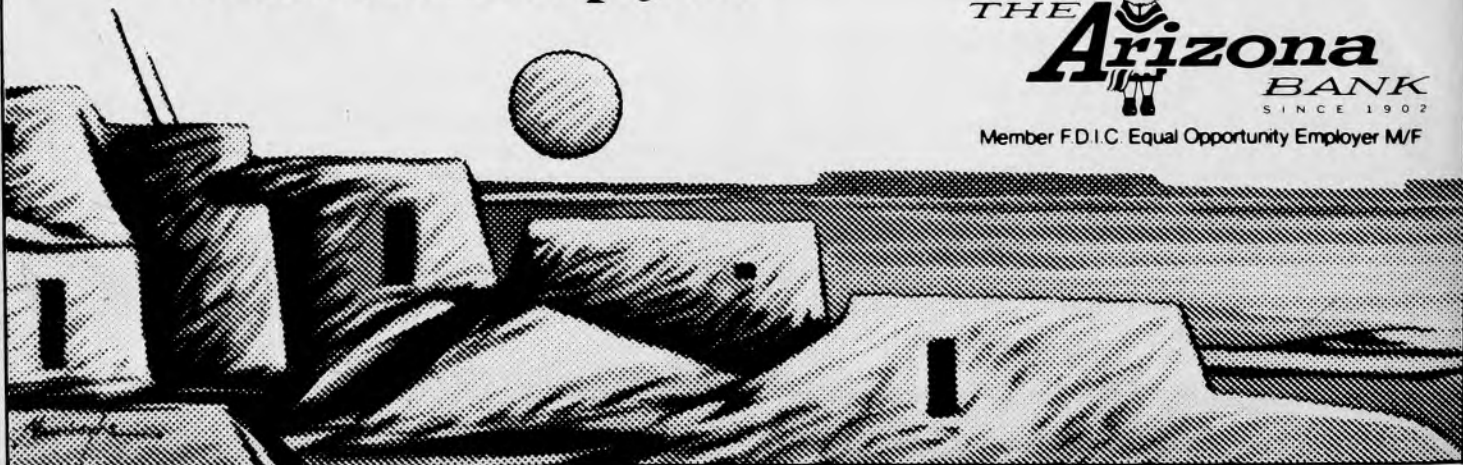


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You have a constitutional right to be wrong!

I believe that every right implies a responsibility, every opportunity, and obligation, every possession, a duty.

J.D. Rockefeller

To make no mistakes is not in the power of man; but from their errors and mistakes the wise and good learn wisdom for the future.

PLUTARCH

Whatever else you do or forbear impose upon yourself the task of happiness; and now and then abandon yourself to the joy of laughter.

M. Ehrmann

The grand essentials to happiness in this life are something to do, someone to love, and something to hope for.

Joseph Addison

"To laugh often and much; to win the respect of intelligent people and the affection of children; to earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends; to appreciate beauty, to find the best in others; to leave the world a bit better, whether by a healthy child, a garden patch or a redeemed social condition; to know even one life has breathed easier because you lived. This is to have succeeded."

Ralph Waldo Emerson

It is not the critic who counts; not the man who points out the strong man stumbled, or where the doer of deeds could have done them better. The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena, whose face is marred by dust and sweat and blood; who strives valiantly; who errs and comes short again and again; who knows the great enthusiasm, the great devotions; who spends himself in a worthy cause, who at best, knows in the end the triumph of high achievement, and who, at the worst, if he fails, at least fails while daring greatly, so that his place shall never be with those timid souls who know neither victory or defeat.

Theodore Roosevelt

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