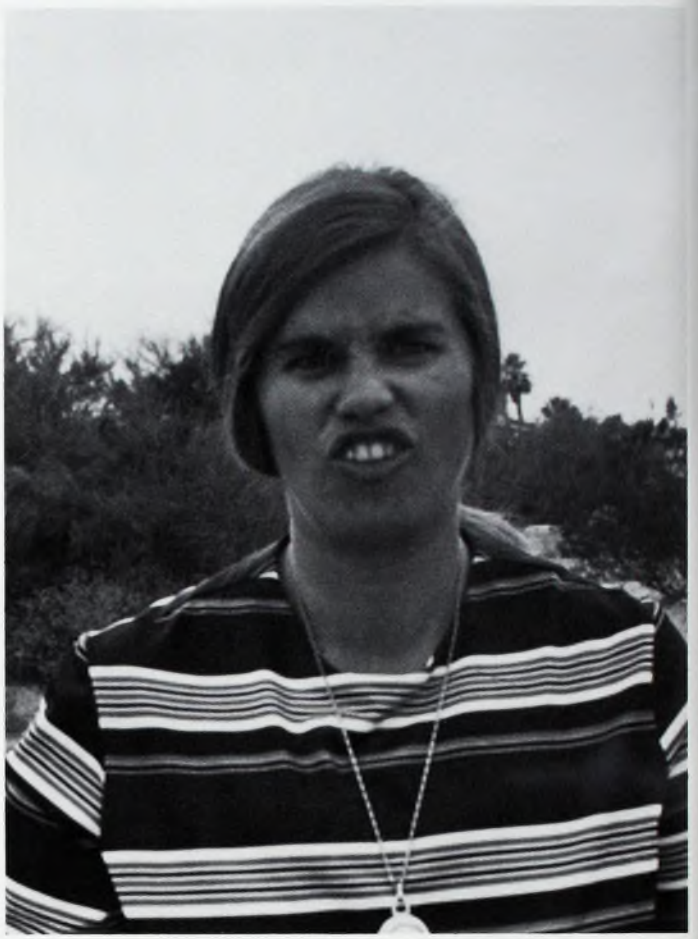
PHOENICIAN

Phoenician

Phoenix Country Day School
Phoenix, Arizona
Volume VIII June 1972



We, the Class of 1972, wish to dedicate this yearbook to one who is both a teacher and a friend who has shared our joys and our sorrows. To you, Miss Deborah Gray, we say thank you.

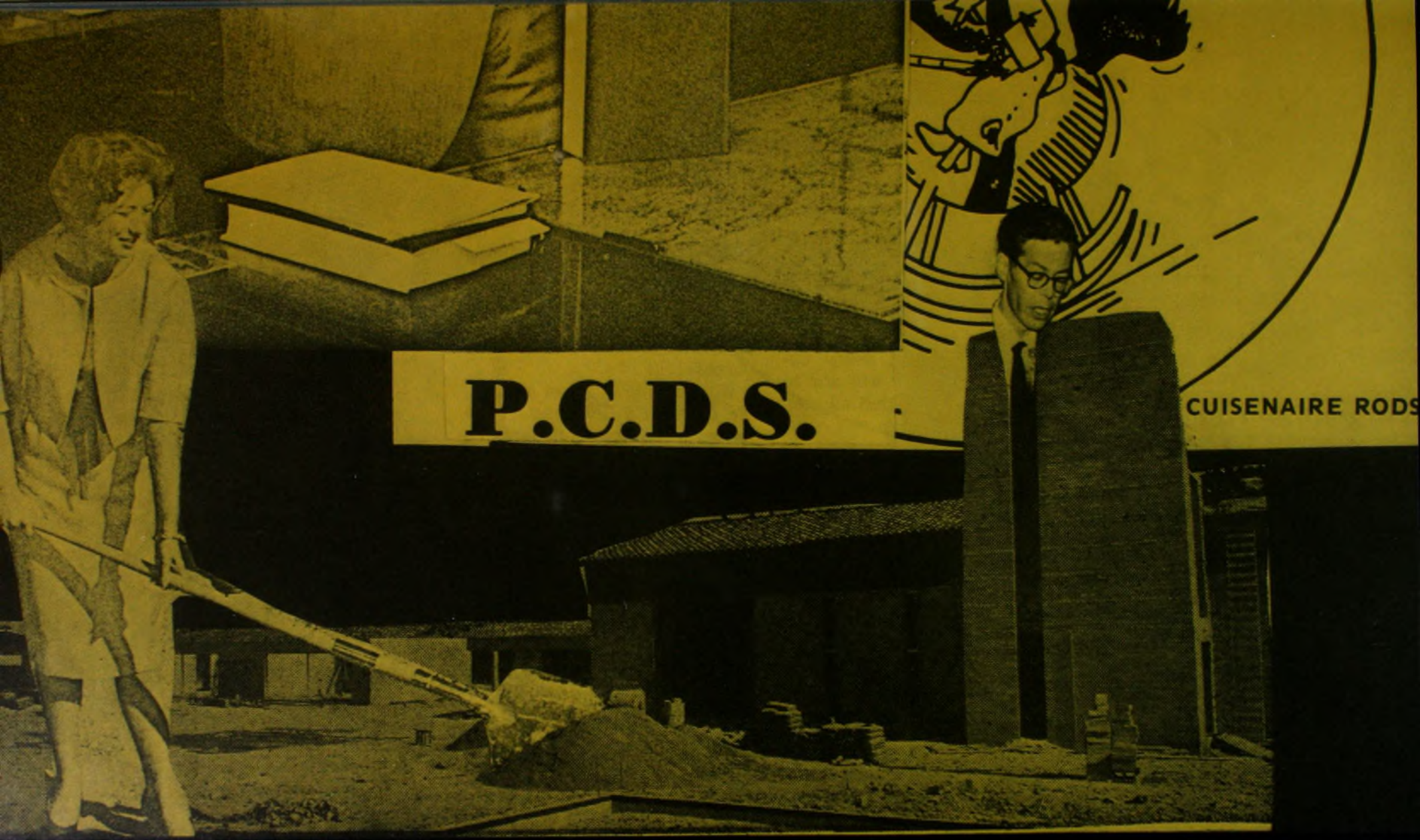
You helped us to learn in the classroom, but with you it was something that extended further. It is the little joke you laugh at, as you rush to a class, the smile and "Hola" to someone that isn't on Cloud Nine. Because of your concern, your understanding, and your cheerfulness, we dedicate this yearbook to you with love.

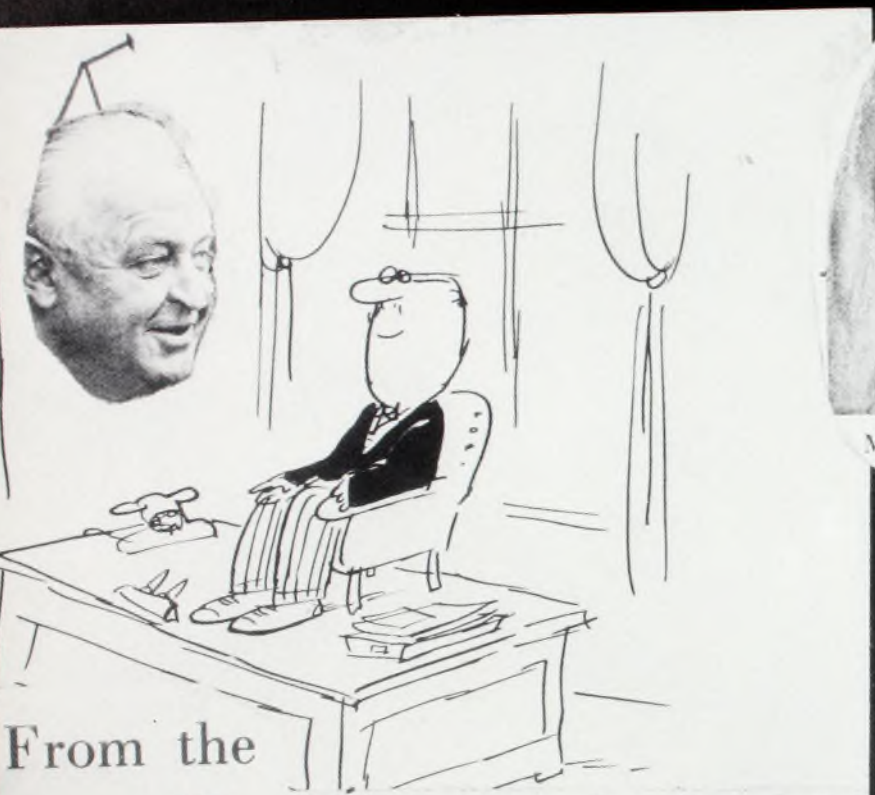
Vaya con Dios.

Editor:	Debbie Smith
Assistant Editor:	Rod Timmons
Lay-out Editors:	Lisa Babcock
	Wendy Heuser
Copy Editor:	Cathie Ellinwood
Advertising Manager:	Meredith Gilbert
Business Manager:	Bobbie Lorenzen
Junior Editor:	Jean Hetherington
Photographers:	Robin Mullen
	Jean Hetherington
	Parker Cornell
	Sam Freedman
	Mark Horwitch
	Steve Kaufer
	Alan Jones
	Evan Sage
Faculty Photographer:	Don Welch
Advisor:	Lauriston Cone

STAFF

THE MERRY MAKERS


P.C.D.S.
CUISENAIRE RODS



From the Headmaster's Desk

Meredith Gilbert

Gen Allison

Deborah Smith

Rick Rusing

Headmaster's Report on the Present State of the School

by John I. Yellott

Mr. Landes, President Louis, Mr. Orme, ladies and gentlemen: It is my privilage, as Headmaster of Phoenix Country Day School, to present a brief report on the state of the School

decade, somewhat more than 3,000 school-years of educat have been provided at l ranging from the Kinderg to the Senior class. In pro those 3,000 school-years, th DS family has saved the payers of the state of Arizo least $3,000,000, since school costs now run b $1,000 per year per student counting the investment in sc plant.

Response on behalf of Founding Trustees

by Louis McClennen

It's a pretty tough assignment o follow as good a speaker as our Headmaster. I think I am robably qualified to speak at his occasion because I spent ight years of my life during the 0's in the original Country Day chool established in this ountry. Its official title was ountry Day School for Boys of reater Boston. Of course the tudents quickly changed the ame to the Country Day School r the Greater Boys of Boston.

During the 50's, some of us ied to get a Country Day School oing, and we would seem to get about started and something ould happen to defeat it. In 1960, ough, with the coming of the alleys to this Valley, we got the

n November 4, 1960, and given
he name by which we now
t on December
he School's fir
Mae T
Talley,
Treasurer, and
Dowell, Secretary.

Their objective
a school where
Phoenix
college
comparable in
given by the best
boarding school

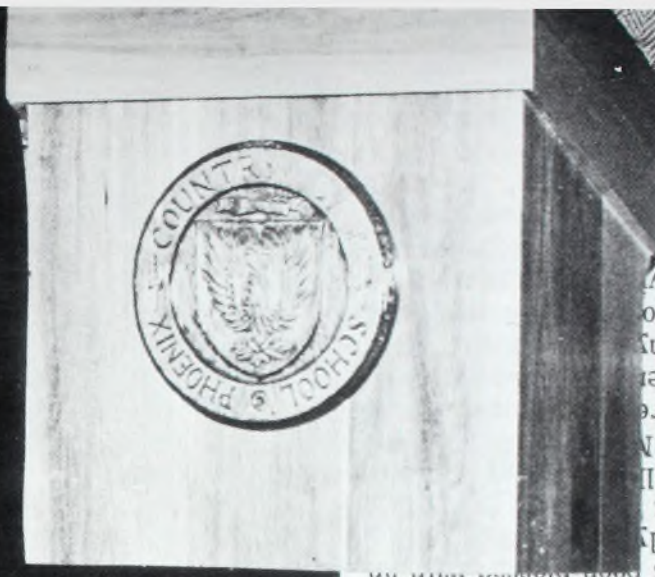
years ago, my father, a clergyman in the Episcopal
the
the
for the aryland
payers who had, through their provision of scholarships, made
it possible for his son to obtain
ducation.
call the
yers of
gratitude
they owe to the Trustees and

Morris in his remarks has
he sixteen
uy souls, 11 men and 5 women,
o constituted the School's
This year, we
four exceptiona
tent men and women
y rec
higher education a
ferent institutions. I am
nd of this facult and
repo
ever had the pri
a gro
ore
dicated to their professio
the welfare of their stu
an are the present Pu
culty members.

Turning now to the School's
ancial position, after ten years
operation, the total earned
venues have been $3,660,000
ile operating expenses have

"Before you continue to denigrate our student faculty as a whole with your petty generalisations, may I be allowed to point out that I am in fact the Dean!"

Prissy Tovrea



Rod Timmons

Robin Mullen

Lisa Babcock

Becky Thompson

Van Buck

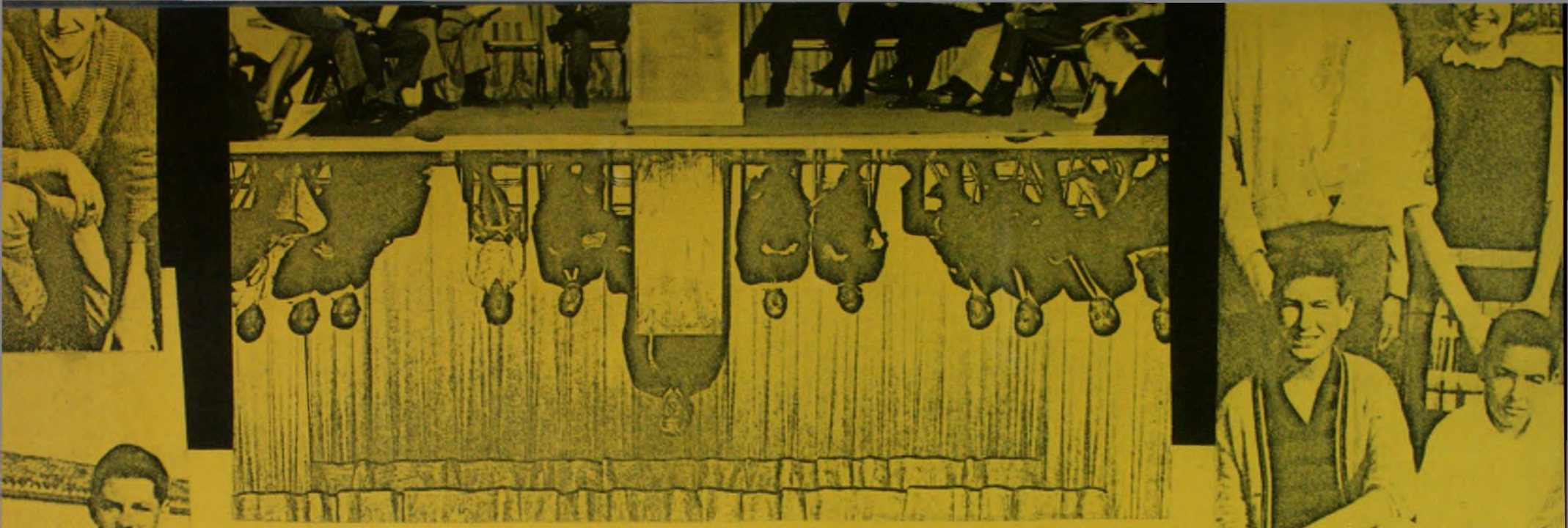
by Dr. Herbert J. Louis
Pres., Board of Trustees

It is indeed my great pleasure to welcome you to this very happy occasion. Phoenix Country Day has proven that it is a facility which is needed by this community and which warrants its support. The School has been blessed with a series of inquisitive, critical and progressive student bodies. It has also been blessed with a stud
body which not only has
entrance into an enviabl
outstanding college
universities but a studi
which has proved
background in this s
school has been mo
adequate in preparing
college work.
This School was
originally with F
Trustees, that you will he
about later, with v
Generosity and considerabl
intestinal fortitude as well. The
School has been blessed with an
increasingly
body. Last
Hall was fil
parents. N
School pare
always beer
very healthy
This Scho
lessed w
faculty, a
will contin
Year. Bu
significan
and the e
integral p
has been t
one man

THE TRUSTEES OF PCDS
FOR THE ACADEMIC YEAR 1971–72

Dr. Herbert J. Louis, President
Dr. Willard Abraham
Dr. William E. Crisp
Mr. Arnold Dahlberg
Mr. James B. Edens
Mr. Bert Getz
Mr. Stewart Hall, Treasurer
Mrs. William B. Heuser
Mr. John B. Hickox
Mr. Louis Laflin
Mr. Joseph C. Lincoln
Mr. William Miles, Jr.

Mr. Foster Mori, Vice-President
Mr. Robert A. Mullen
Mr. Carter Norris
Mr. Frank C. Rand III
Mrs. John D. Roeder
Mrs. Gerald Strick (ex officio)
Mr. Thomas Sunderland
Mr. William C. Torrey
Mr. William C. Turner
Mr. Peter S. Wainwright
Mr. Peter G. Wray
Mr. John I. Yellott, Secretary (ex officio)



THE FOUNDING TRUSTEES OF PCDS

MRS. FRANZ G. TALLEY, CHAIRMAN

MR. REX ALLISON

MRS. JOSEPH CLIFFORD

MR. CORNELIUS G. DUTCHER

MR. A. T. LA PRADE, JR.

MR. LOUIS McCLENNEN

MR. JAMES B. PHILLIPS

MR. A. B. ROBBS, JR.

MR. GUY STILLMAN

MR. FRANZ G. TALLEY

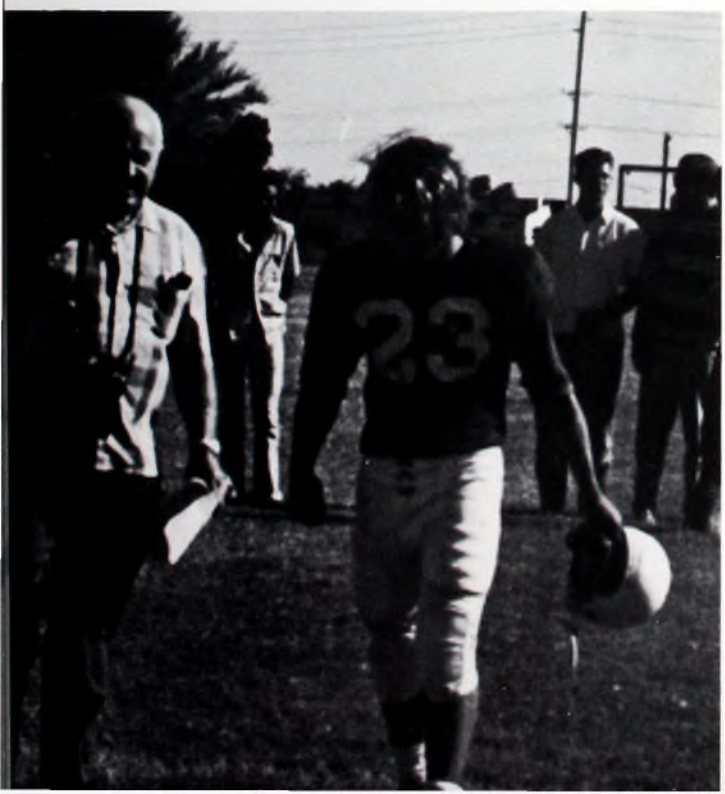
FREE FALL

No guided missile, racing past the sun,
Leaving behind the green, sweet hills of earth,
Takes such a fateful journey as the one
Confronting us the instant of our birth.
In all the universe, we will not find
Among known stars or distant nebulae
A vaster darkness than is in our minds
Who, being born, must now commence to die.

Just as the thrusting rocket in the air
Resists the downward pull of gravity
To reach unfathomed space, so we must dare
To break the barrier of self, fall free
Into a wider world, and thus prepare
To leave life's orbit for eternity.

Barbara Leslie Jordan

Mr. and Mrs. John I. Yellott



We, the class of 1972, wish to express our appreciation for all that you have done for us.

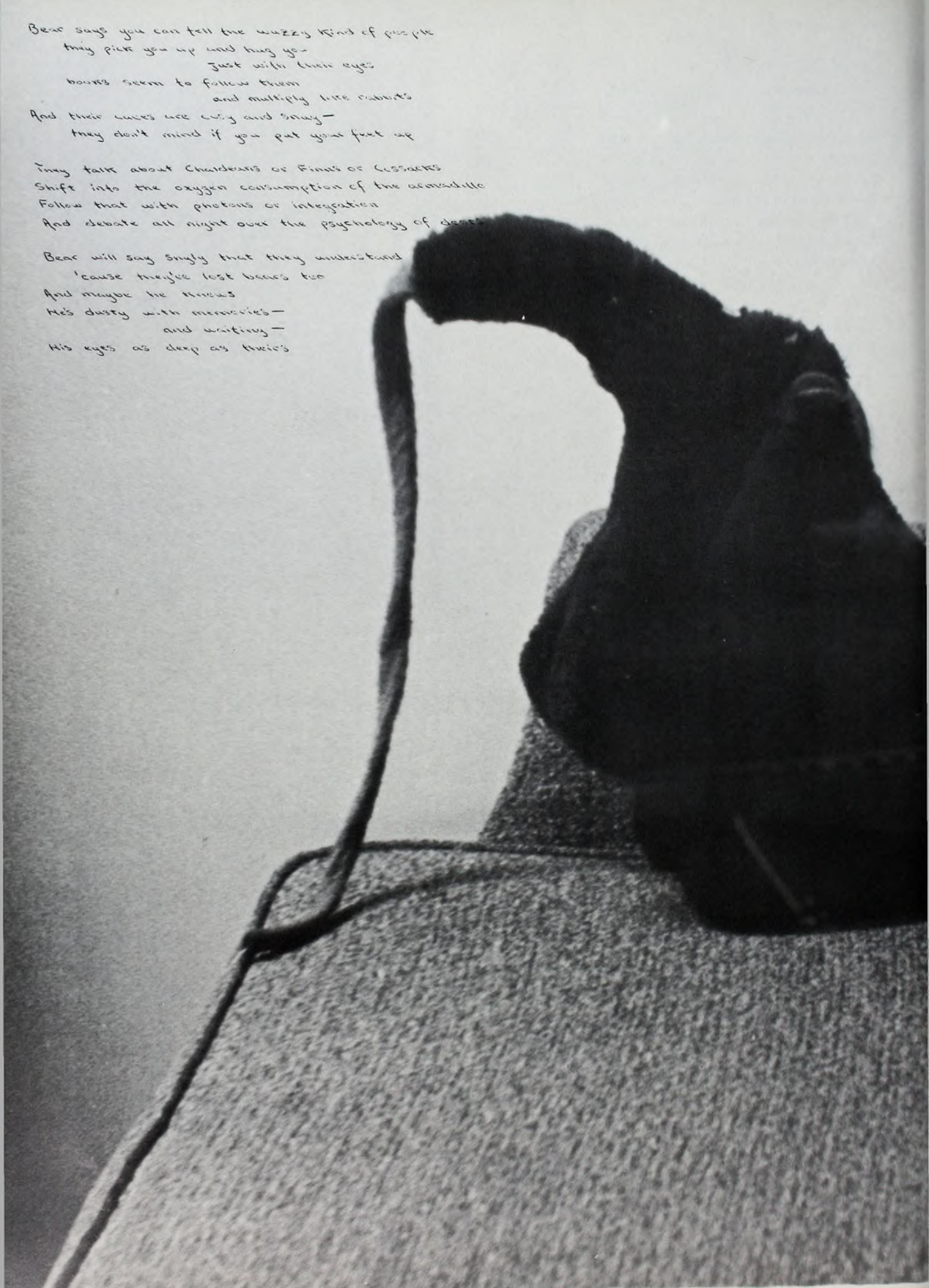
For without the unselfish giving of your time, energy, and love, our class might not have been graduated.

Thank you.

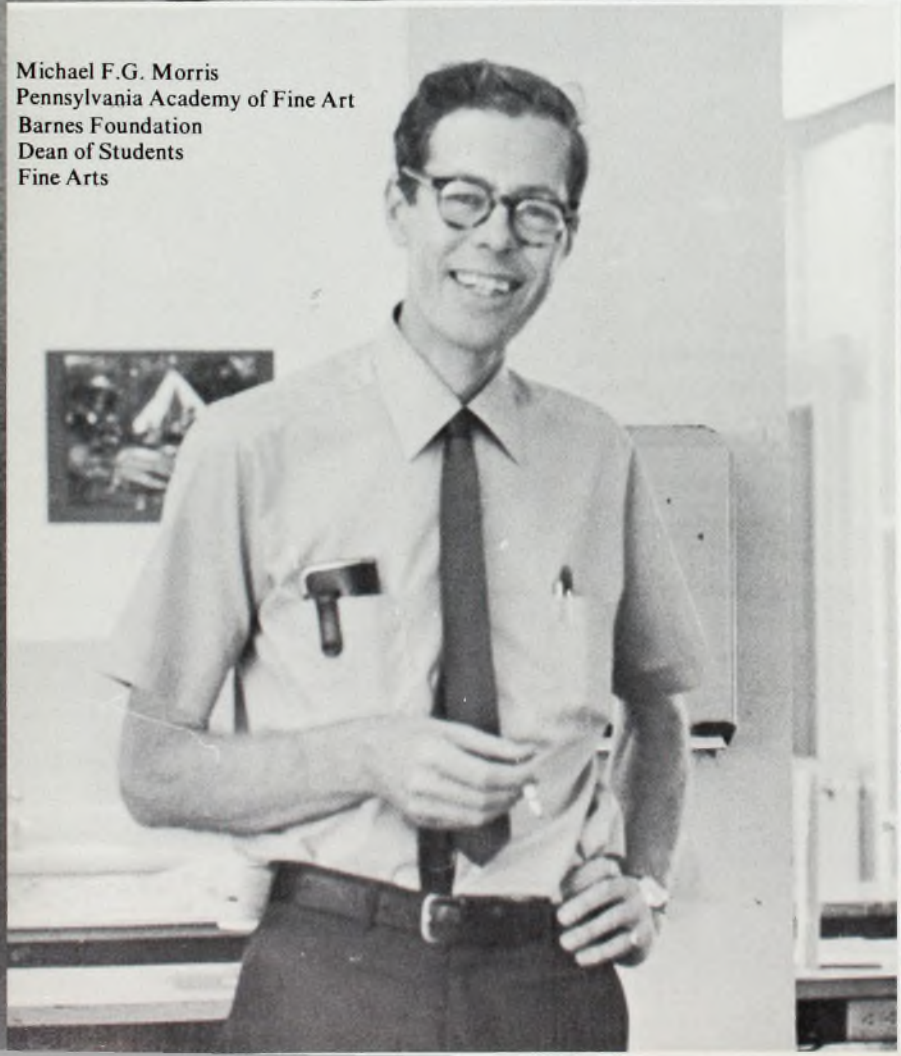
Bear says you can tell the wuzzy kind of people
they pick you up and hug you
just with their eyes
hours seem to follow them
and multiply like rabbits
And their cubs are cuddly and shaggy—
they don't mind if you put your feet up

They talk about Chardonnay or Pinot or Cabernet
Shift into the oxygen consumption of the automobile
Follow that with photons or integration
And debate all night over the psychology of desire

Bear will say simply that they understand
'cause they've lost bears too
And maybe he knows
He's dusty with memories—
and writing—
His eyes as deep as theirs



n I. Yellott
B.S., M.M.E., Johns Hopkins
Headmaster
Ethics



Michael F.G. Morris
Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Art
Barnes Foundation
Dean of Students
Fine Arts

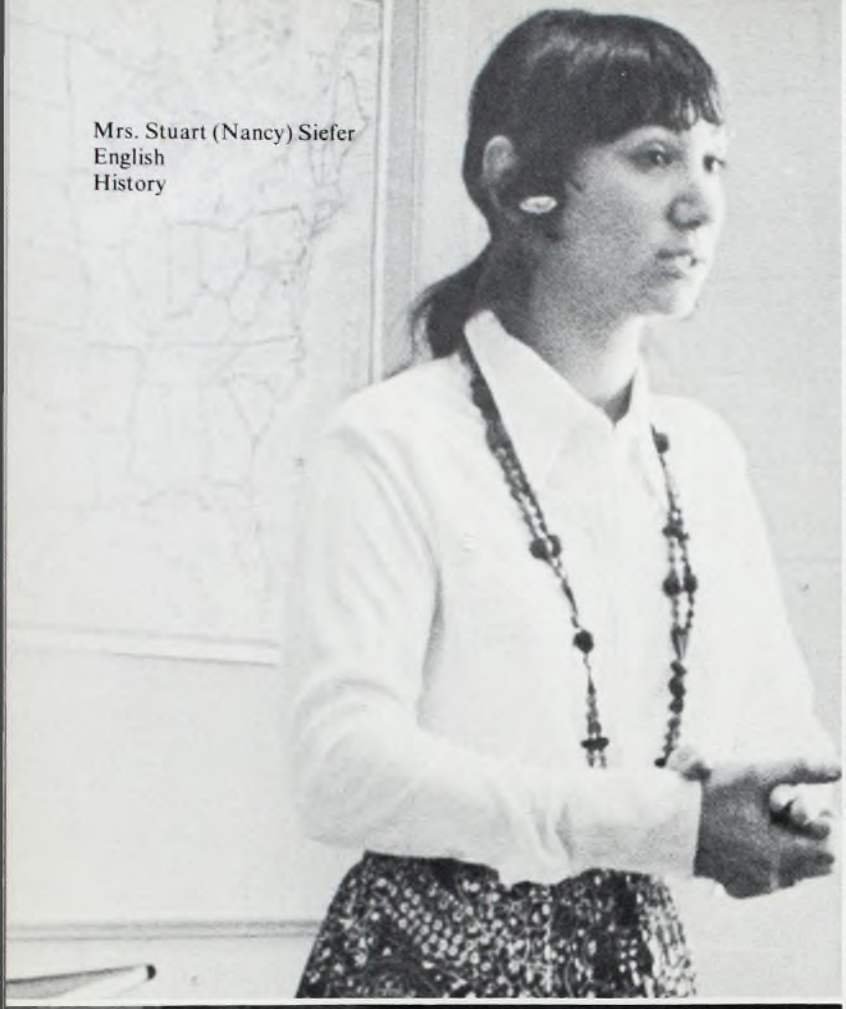
Mrs. Jene H. (Mildred) Jacoby
Registrar ,
Secretary to the Headmaster

Mrs. Paul O. (June) Munger
Registered Nurse

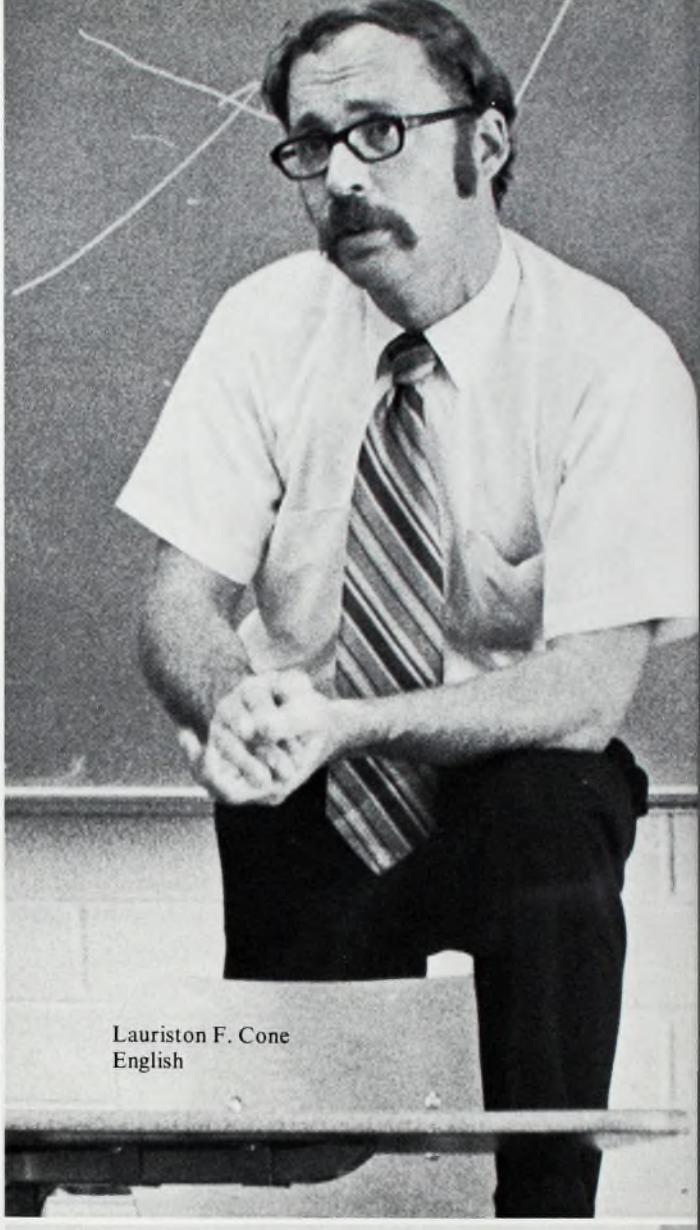
Mrs. E.R. (Doris) Curtis
Bookkeeper

Mrs. David S. (Betty) Mobley
Business Manager

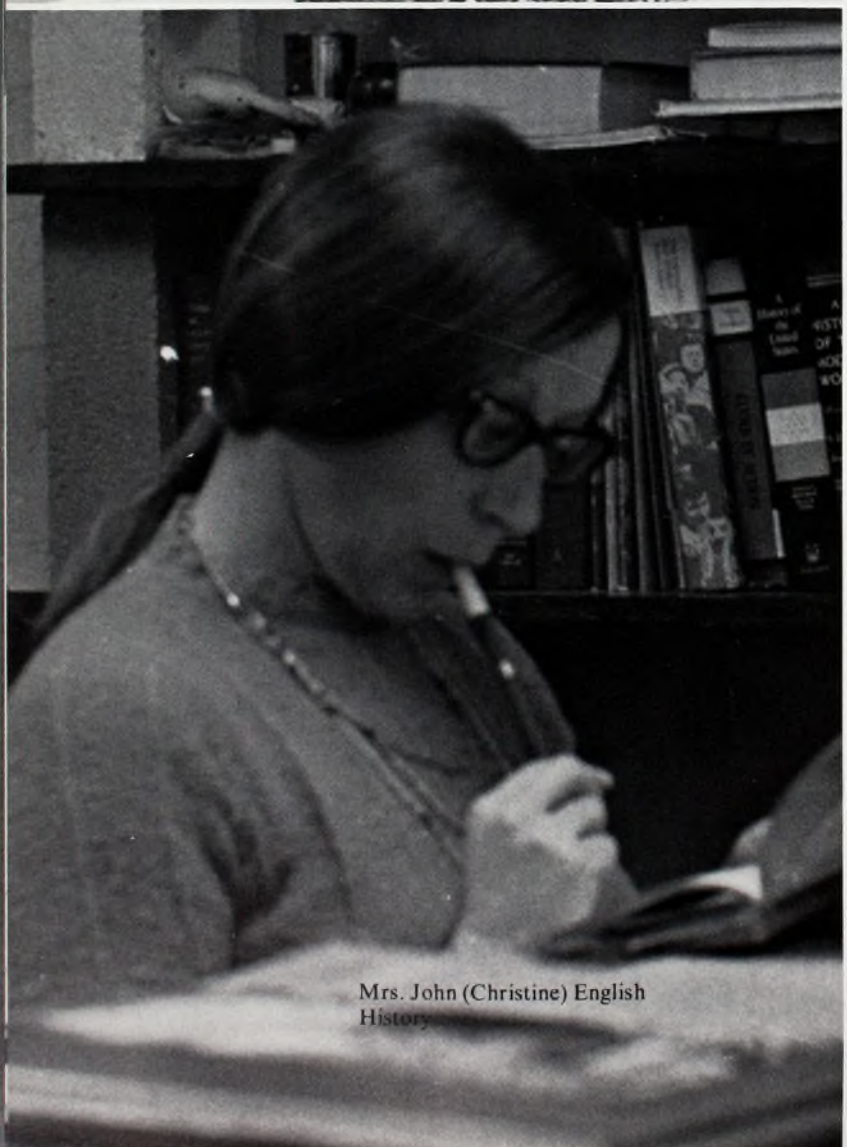
Mrs. Wesley R. (Kathy) Harrison
Receptionist
Secretary to the Headmaster



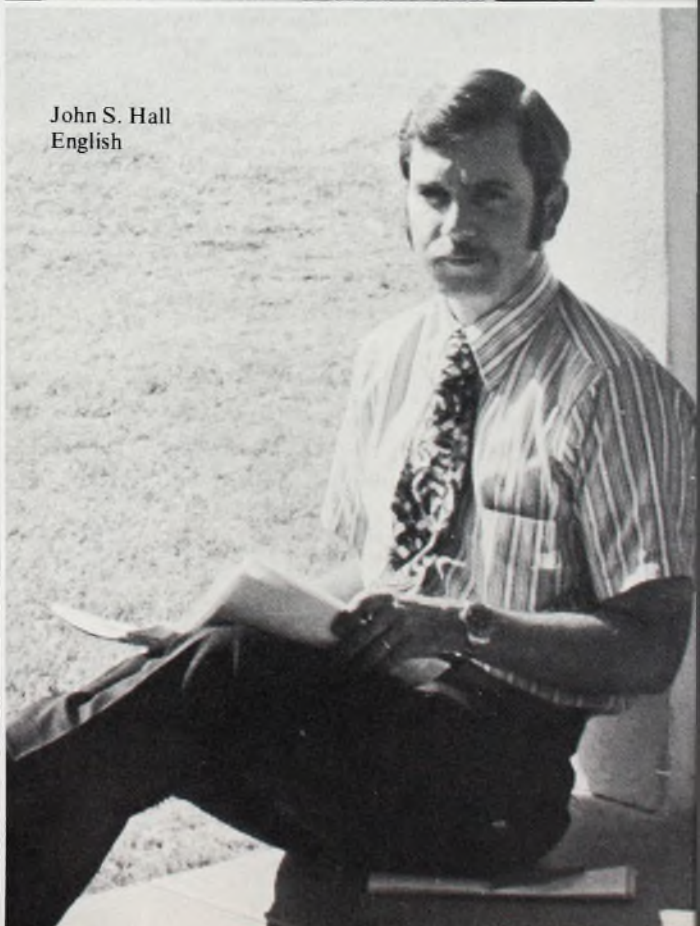
Mrs. Stuart (Nancy) Siefer
English
History



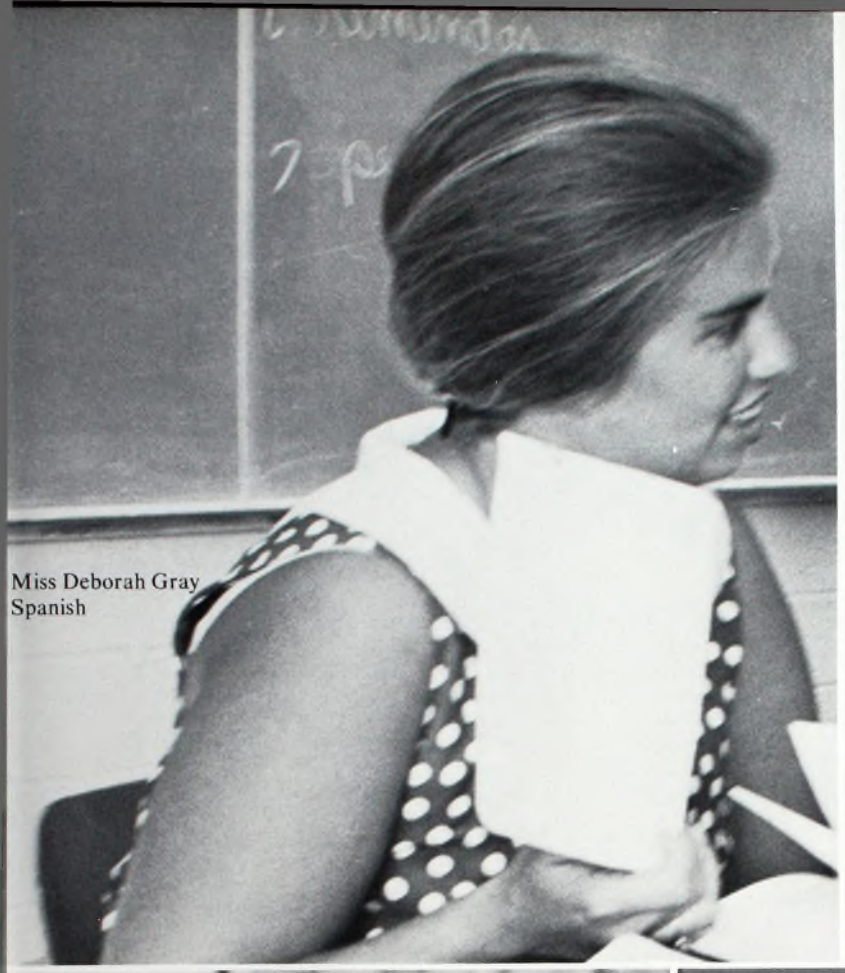
Lauriston F. Cone
English



Mrs. John (Christine) English
History

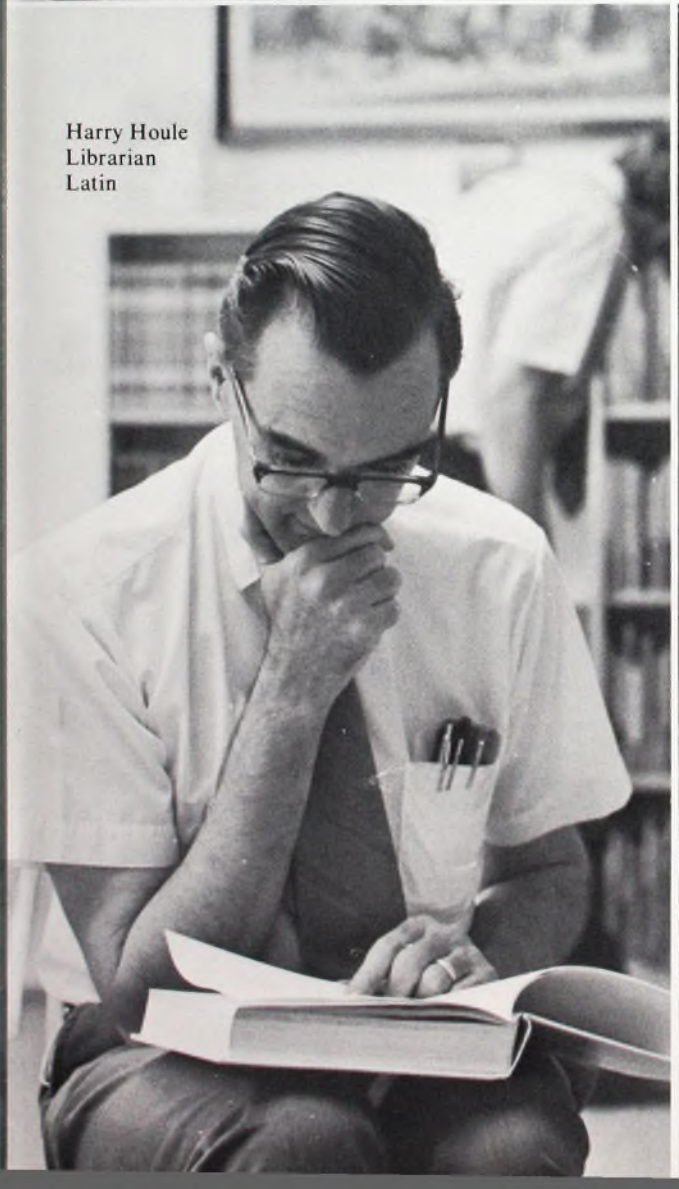


John S. Hall
English

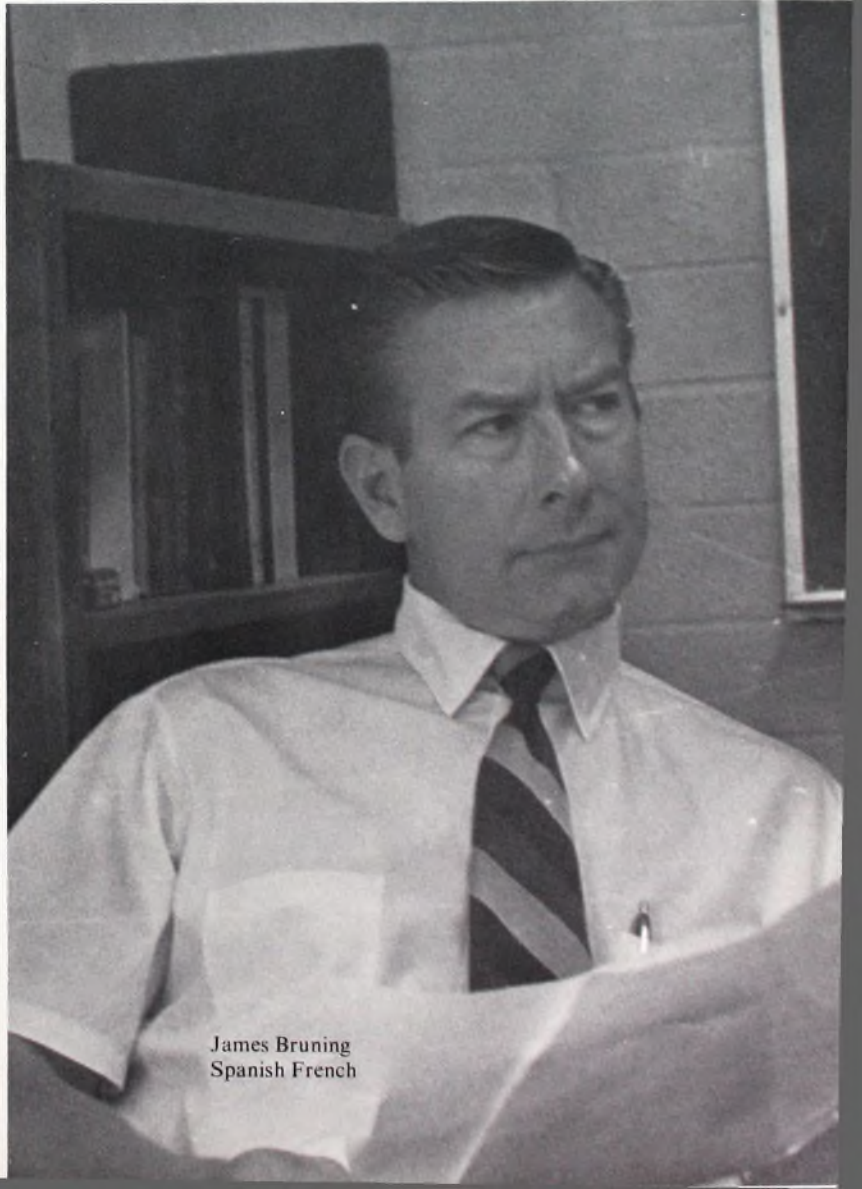


Miss Deborah Gray
Spanish

Miss Terry L. Reese
French

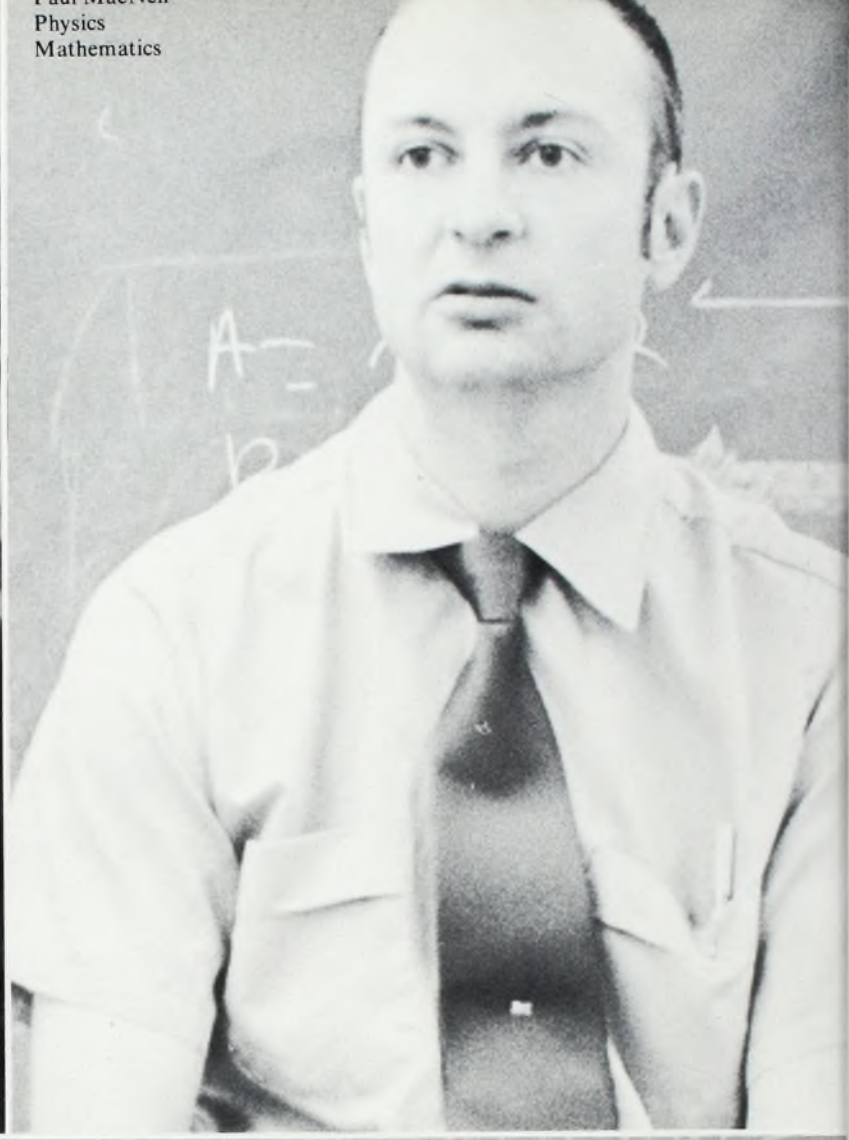


Harry Houle
Librarian
Latin

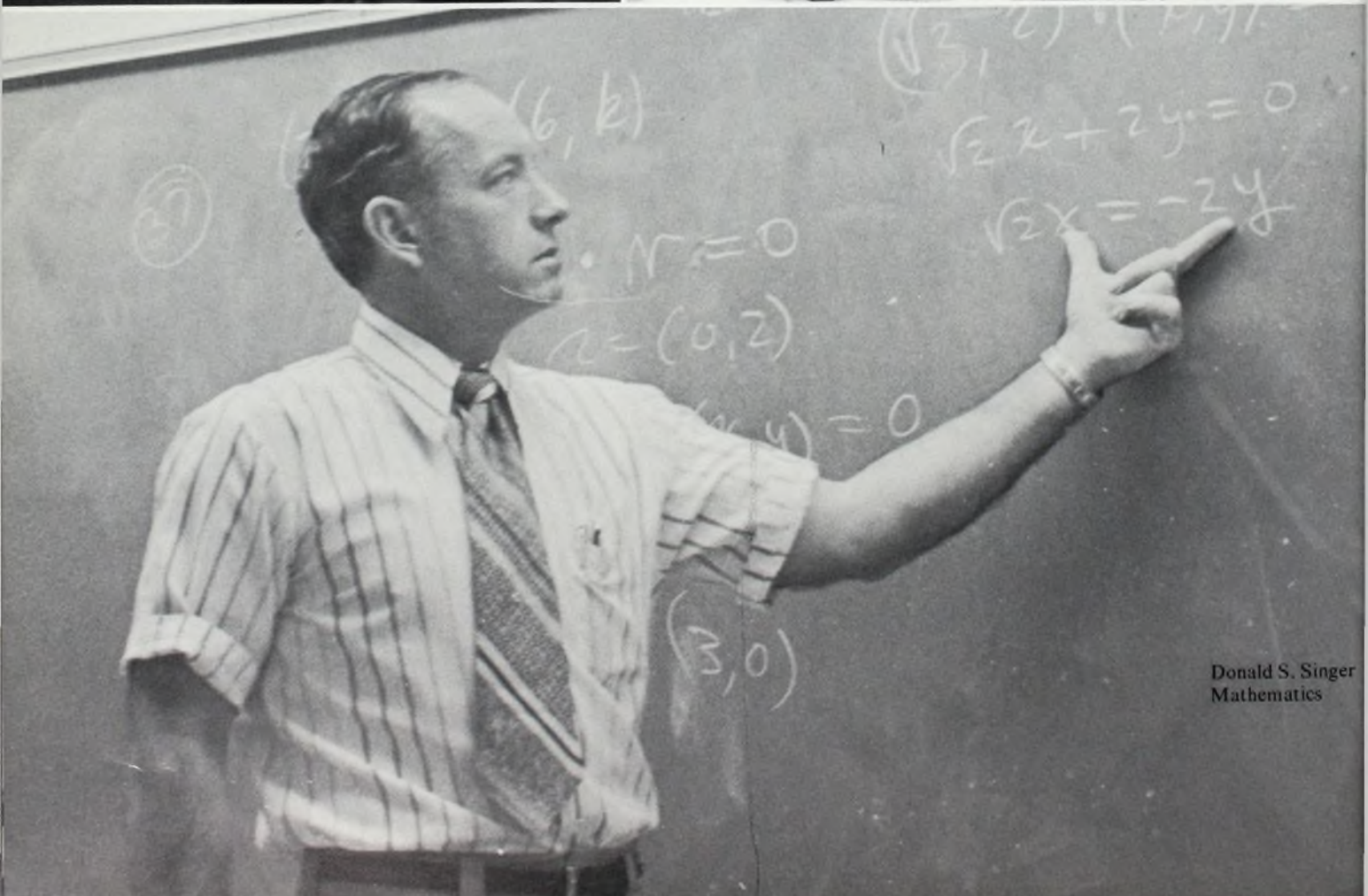


James Bruning
Spanish French

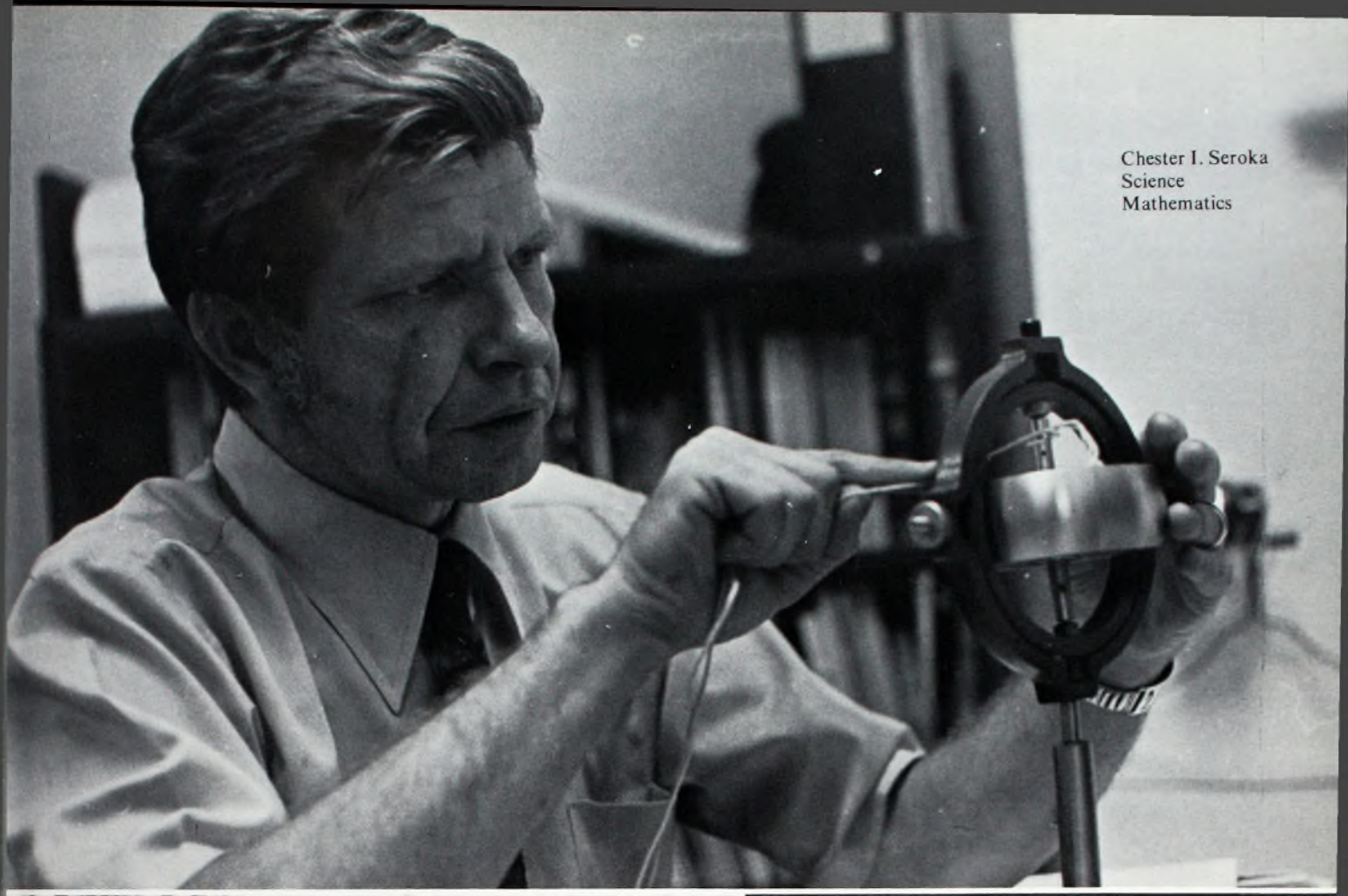
Science



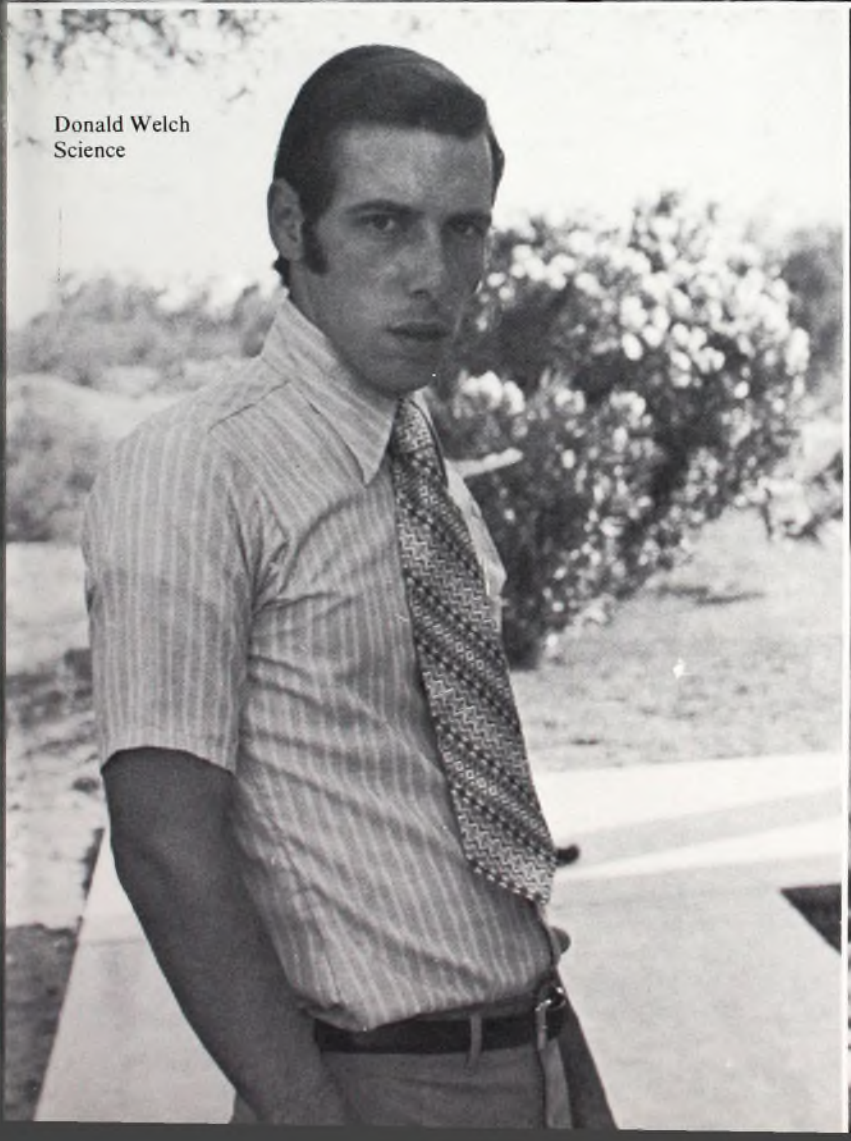
Physics
Mathematics



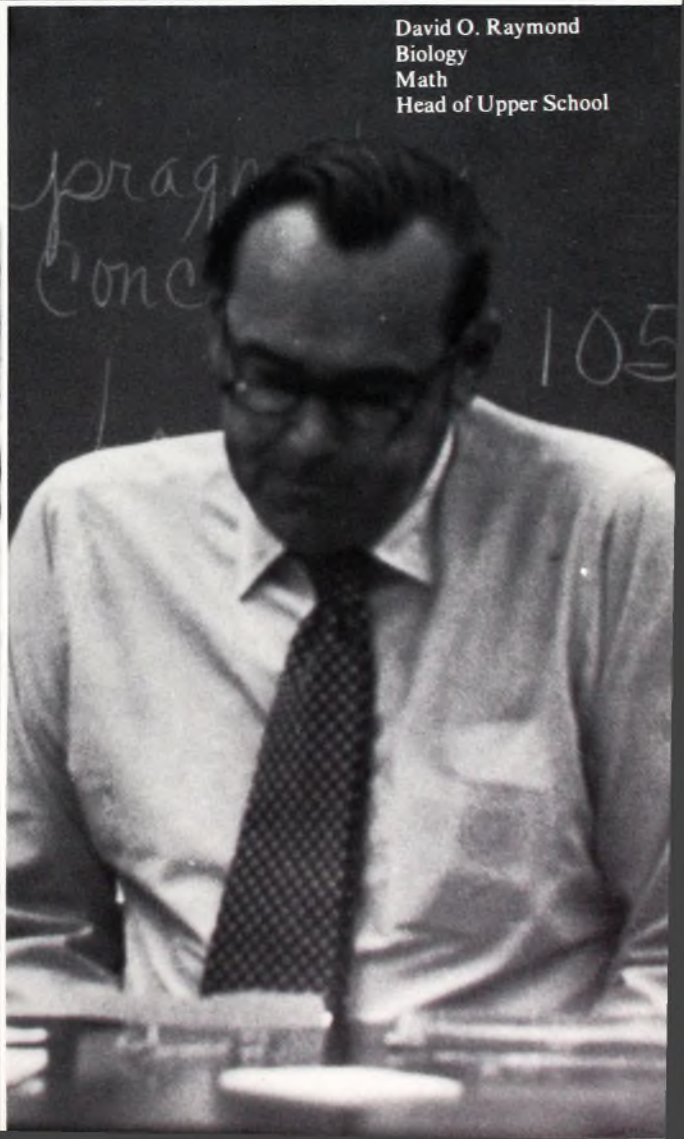
Donald S. Singer
Mathematics



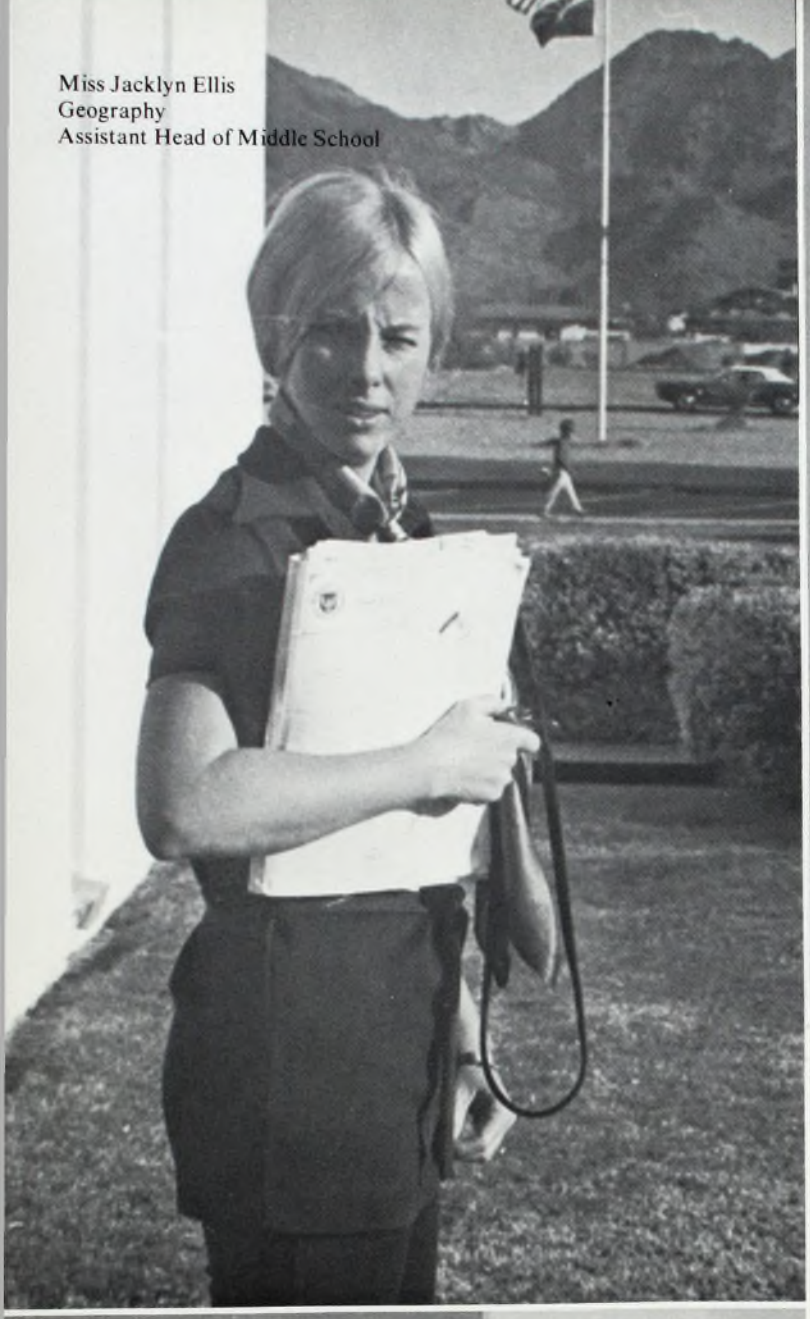
Chester I. Seroka
Science
Mathematics



Donald Welch
Science

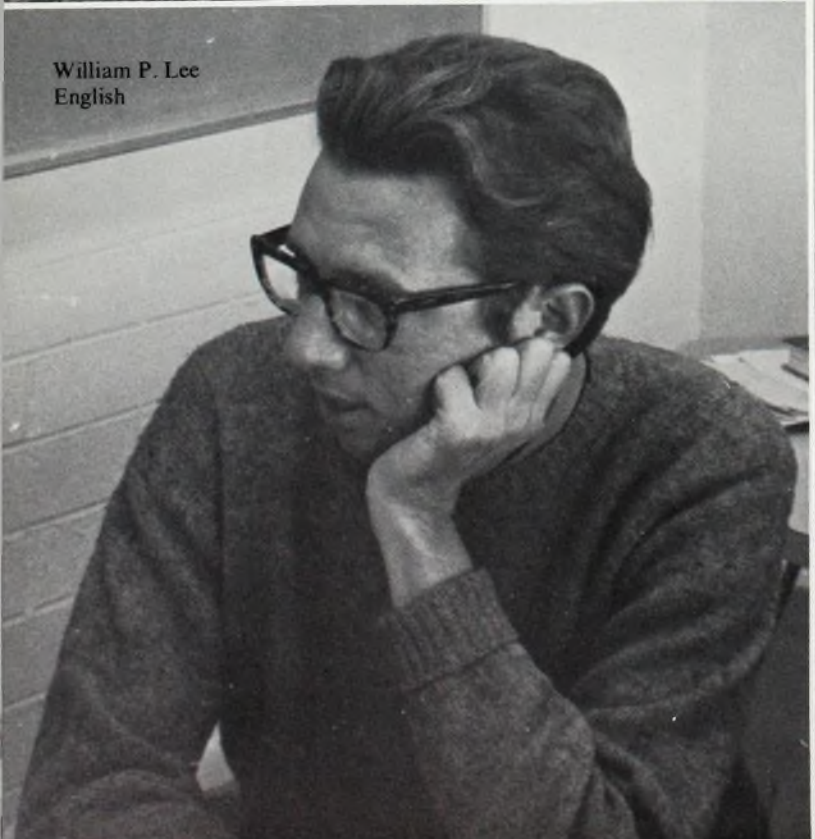


David O. Raymond
Biology
Math
Head of Upper School



Miss Jacklyn Ellis
Geography
Assistant Head of Middle School

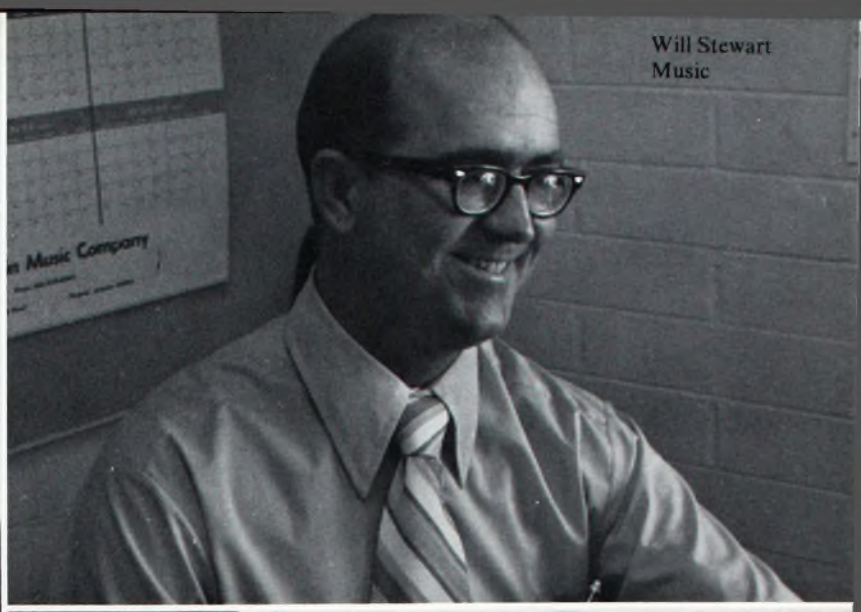
Miss Janet Seitz
History
English



William P. Lee
English

Miss Doris Ross
Spanish

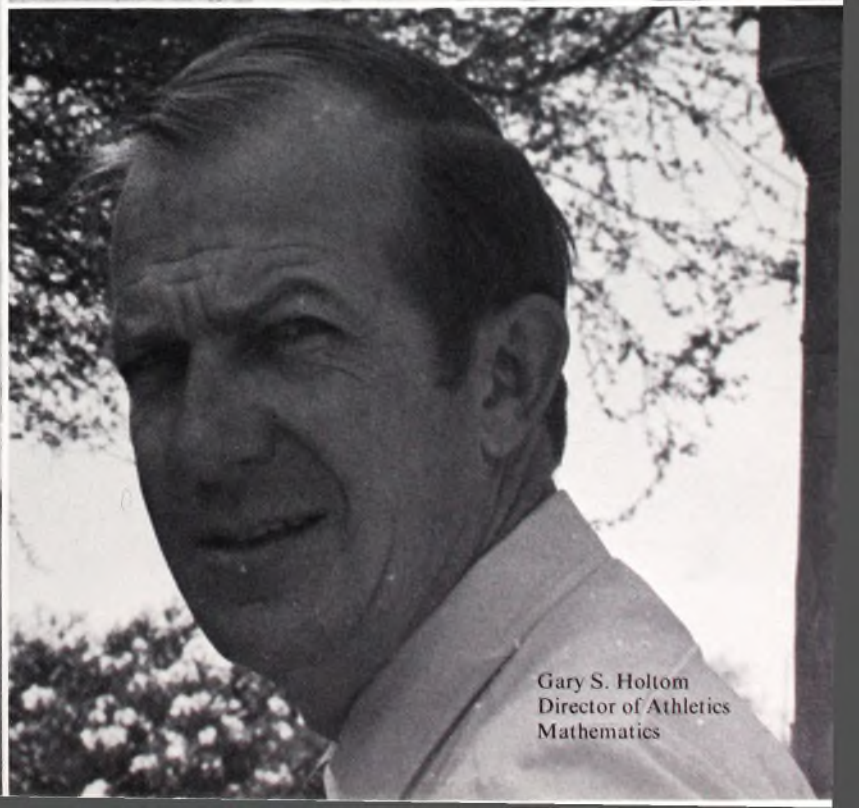
Miss Esther Kroll
Lower School Science



Will Stewart
Music

Mrs. John (Jeanne) Russo
Physical Education
Reading

Mrs. Linda Bryant
Art



Gary S. Holtom
Director of Athletics
Mathematics

Mrs. Harold (Judy) Swenson
Second Grade

Mrs. Michael F.G. (Josephine) Morris
Kindergarten
Lower School Art

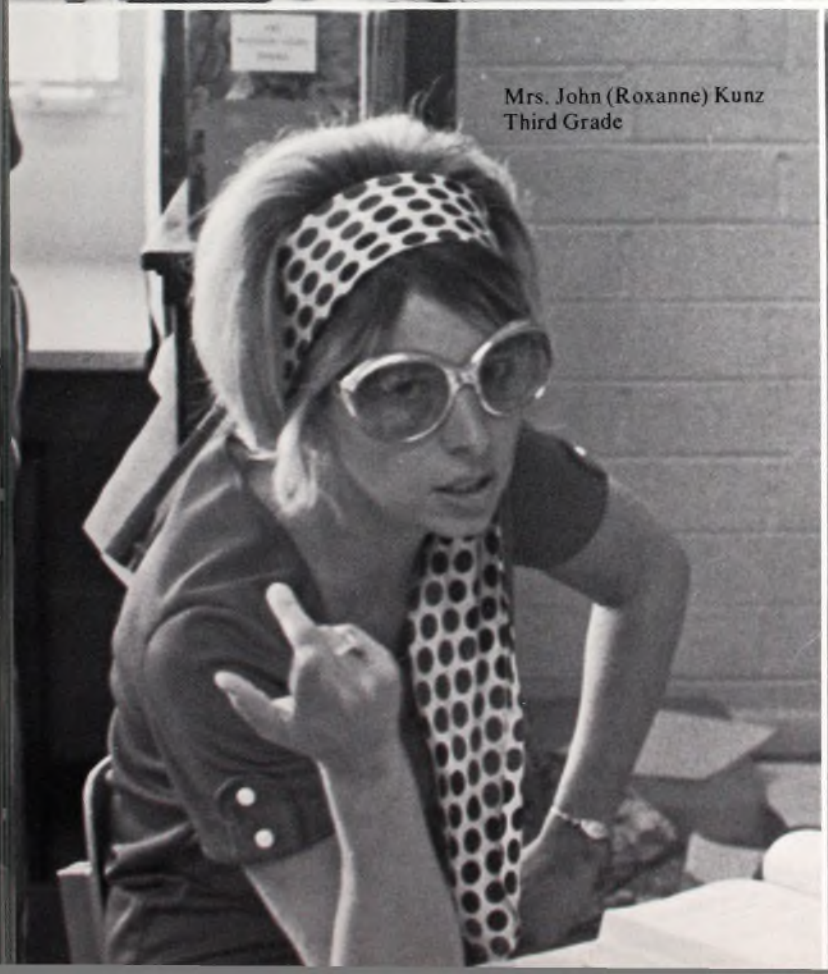
Mrs. Raymond (Ruth) Grove
Fourth Grade

Mrs. Robert (Joan) Oliver
Third Grade

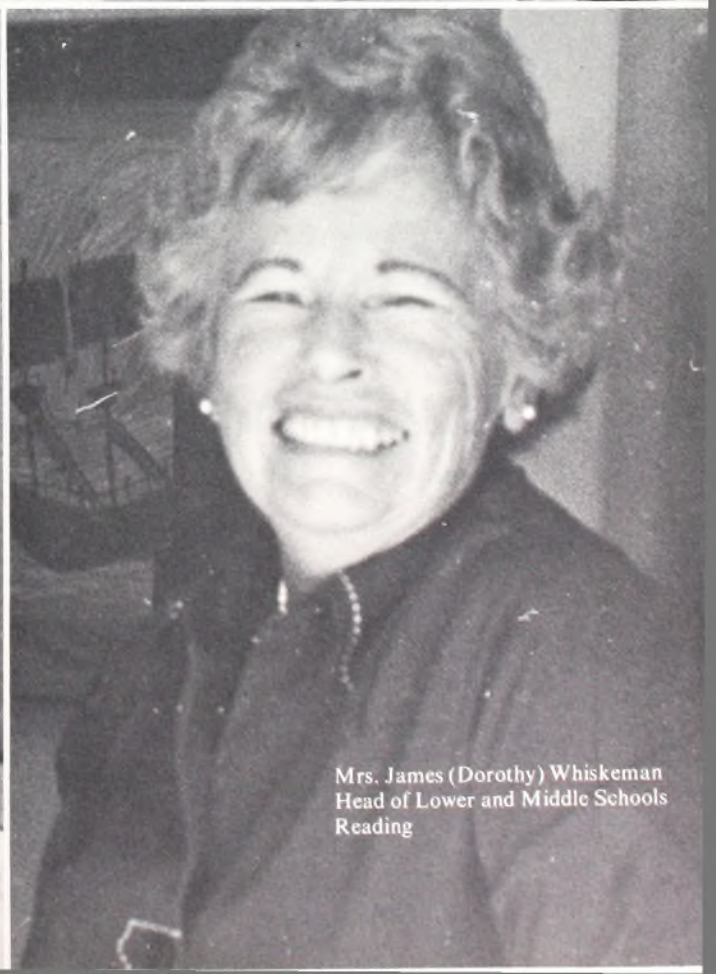
Mrs. Ronald (Frances) Vierck
Ungraded

Mrs. Henry (Dorothy) Henecke
First Grade

Mrs. Daniel (Mary Lu) Syllaba
First Grade

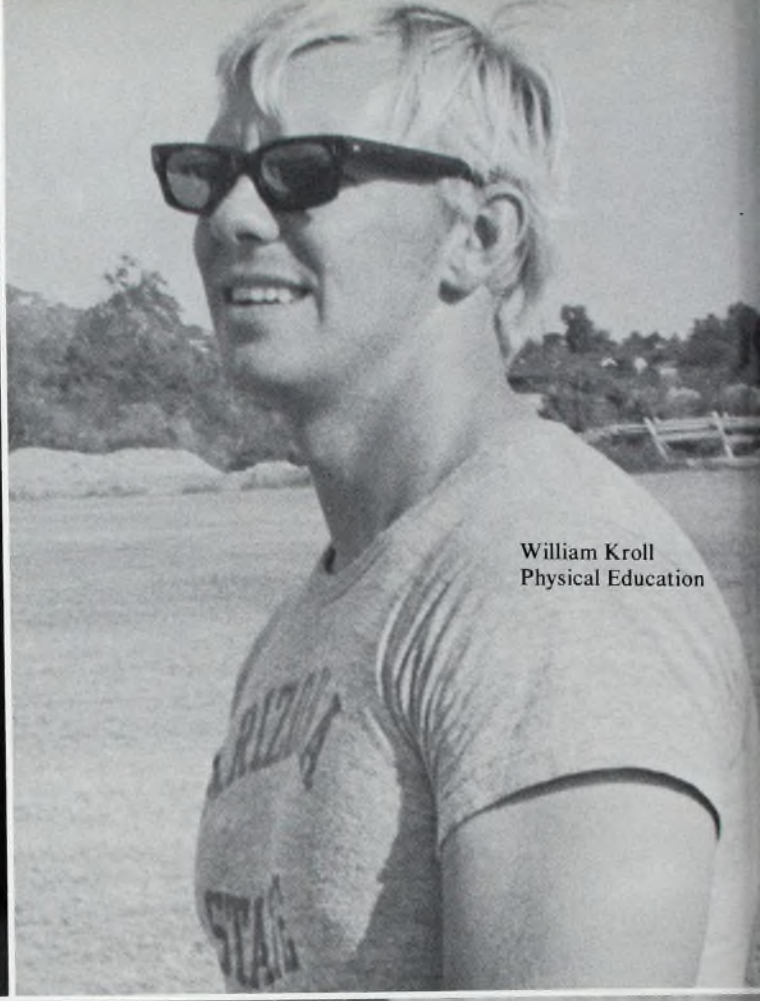


Mrs. John (Roxanne) Kunz
Third Grade

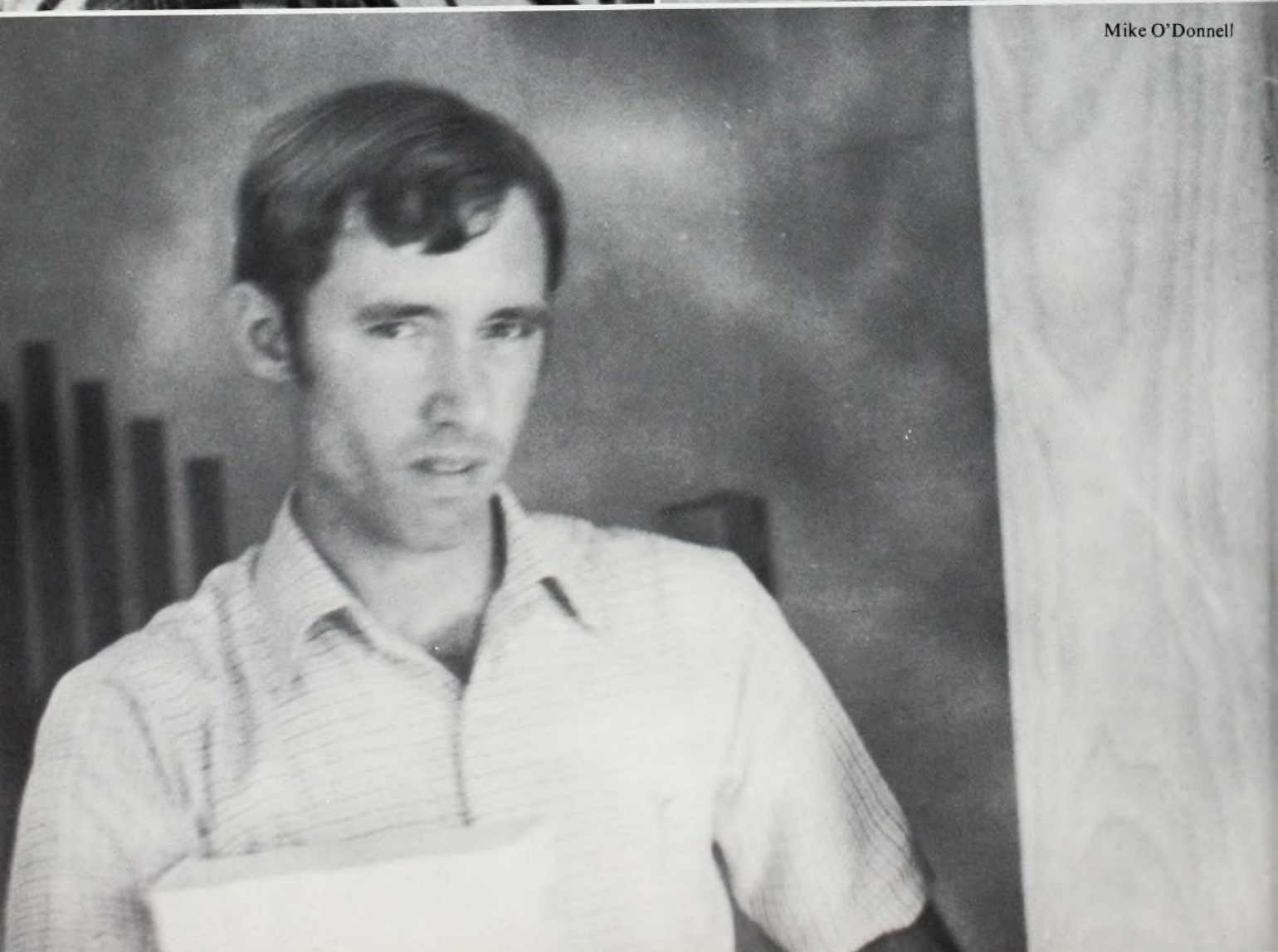


Mrs. James (Dorothy) Whiskeman
Head of Lower and Middle Schools
Reading

Miss Kristine Farmer
Physical Education

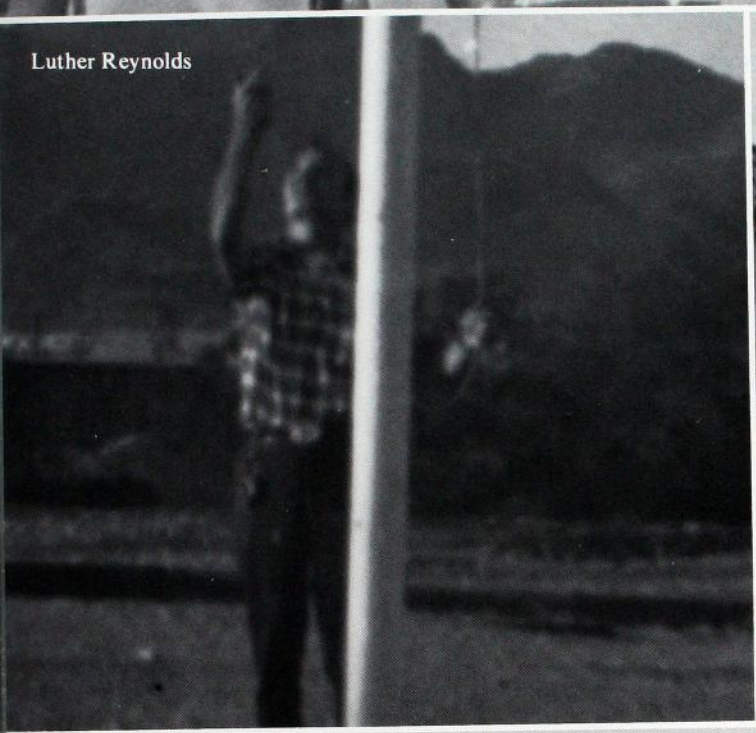


William Kroll
Physical Education

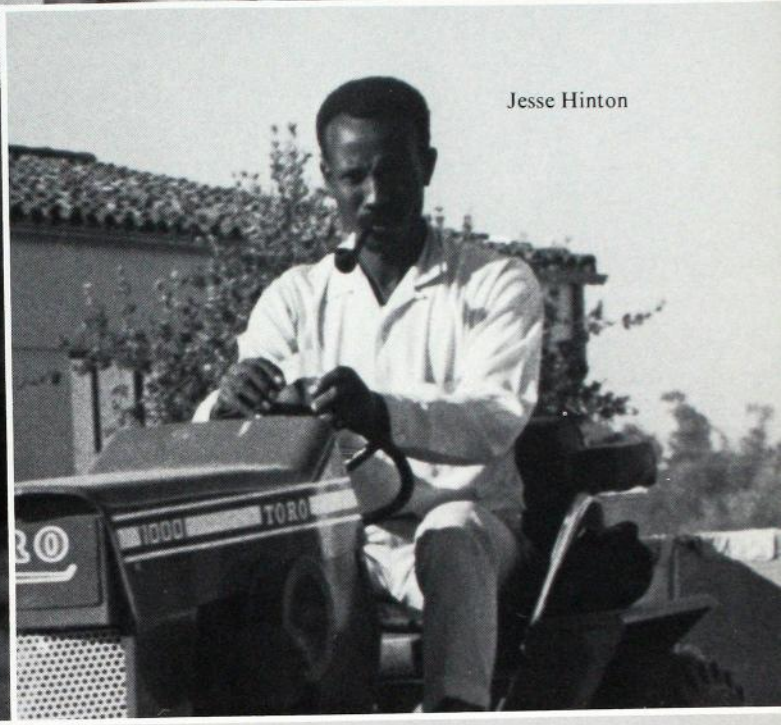


Mike O'Donnell

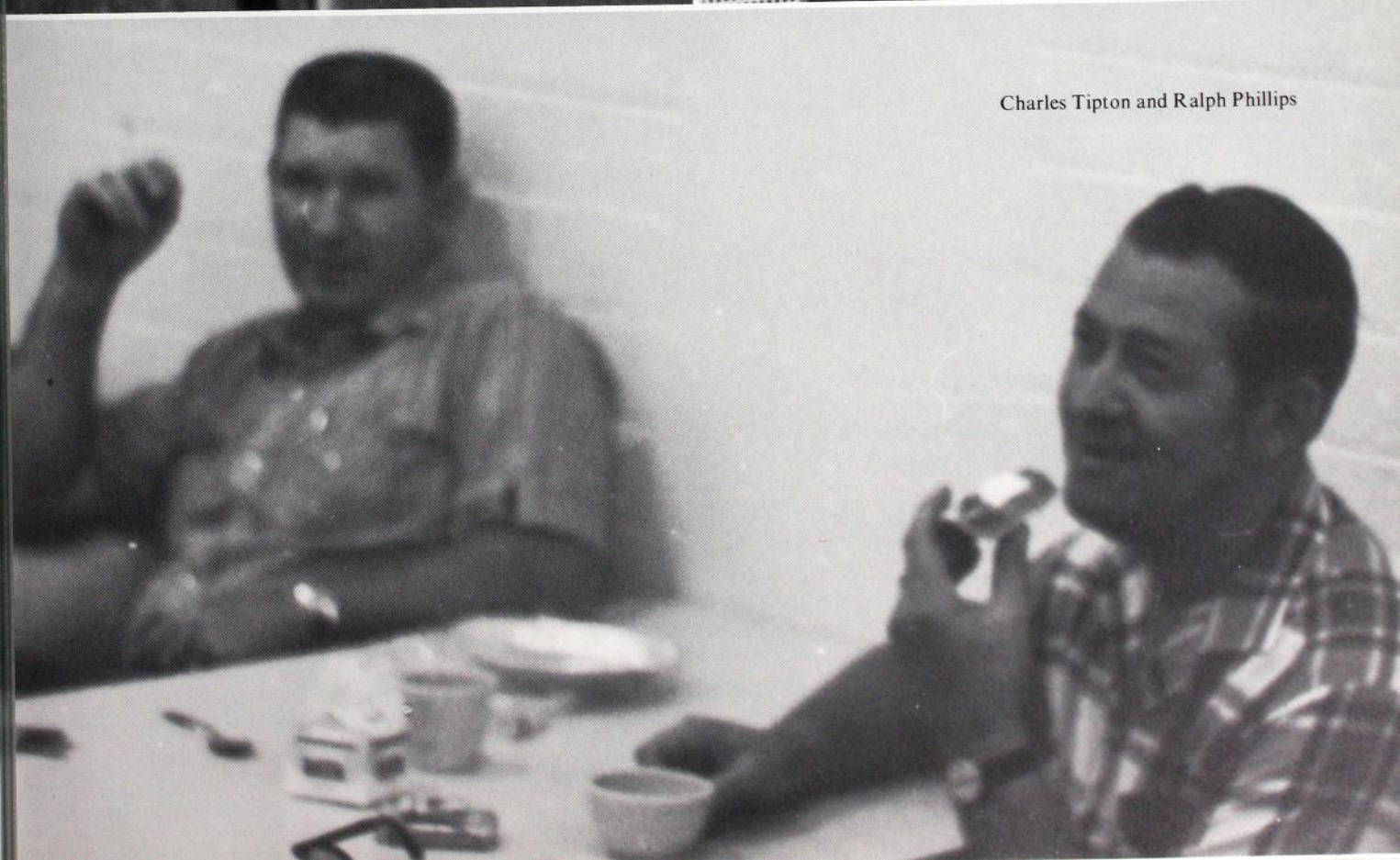
Mrs. Earl (Pearl) Gardner and her "Ladies in White"



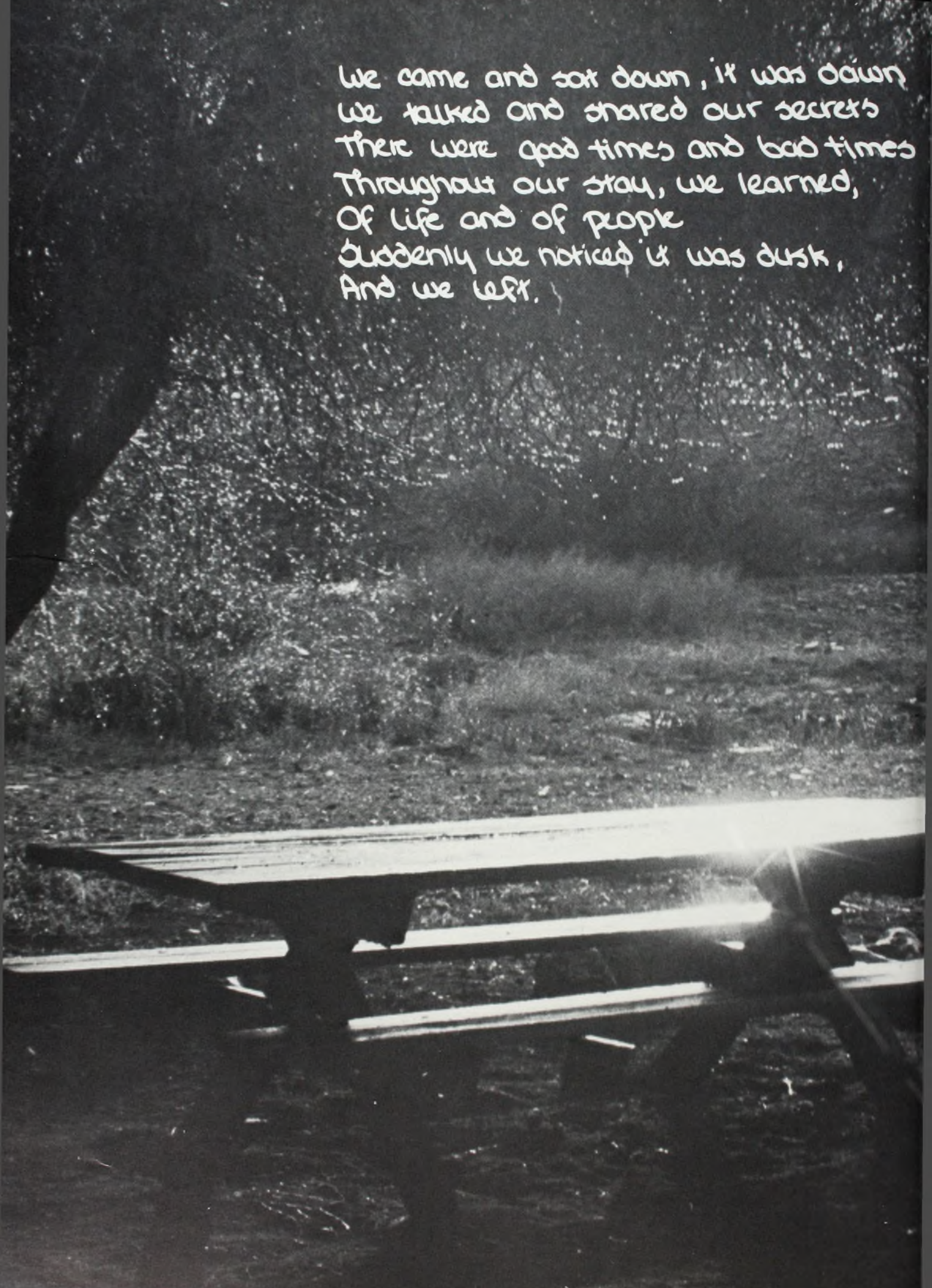
Luther Reynolds



Jesse Hinton



Charles Tipton and Ralph Phillips



We came and sat down, it was dawn
We talked and shared our secrets
There were good times and bad times
Throughout our stay, we learned,
Of life and of people
Suddenly we noticed it was dusk,
And we left.

Round the cape of a sudden came the sea,
And the sun looked over the mountain's rim.
And straight was a path of gold for him,
And the need of a world of men for me.

Robert Browning

Gen Allison

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

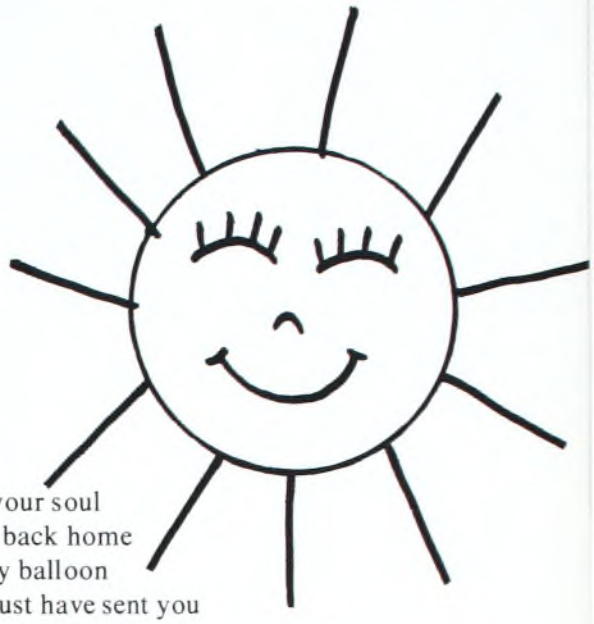
Then took the other, as just as fair,
And having perhaps the better claim,
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
Though as for that the passing there
Had worn them really about the same,

And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I-
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.

Robert Frost

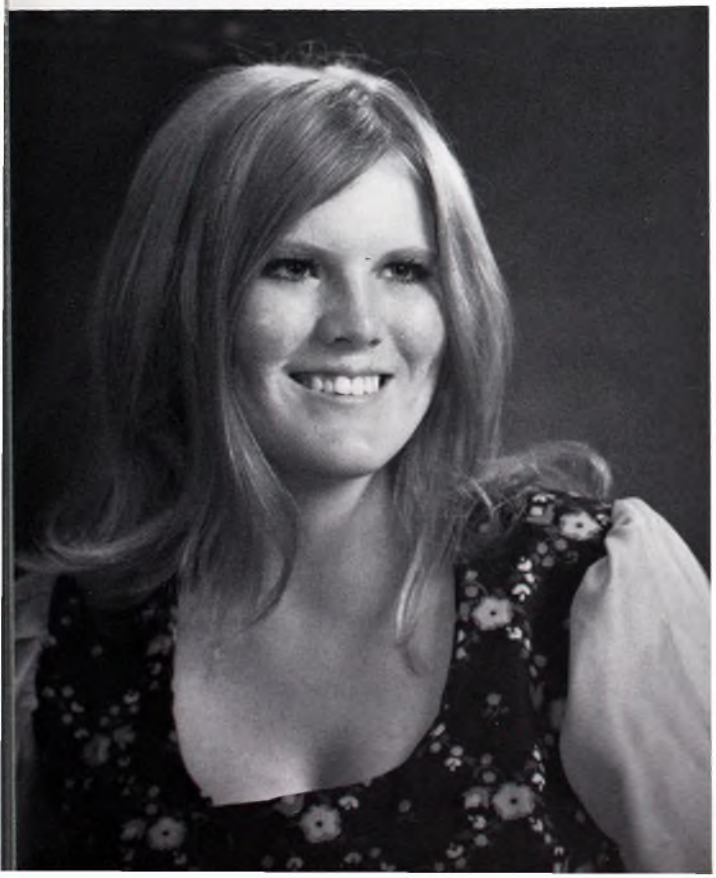
For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.
John 3:16



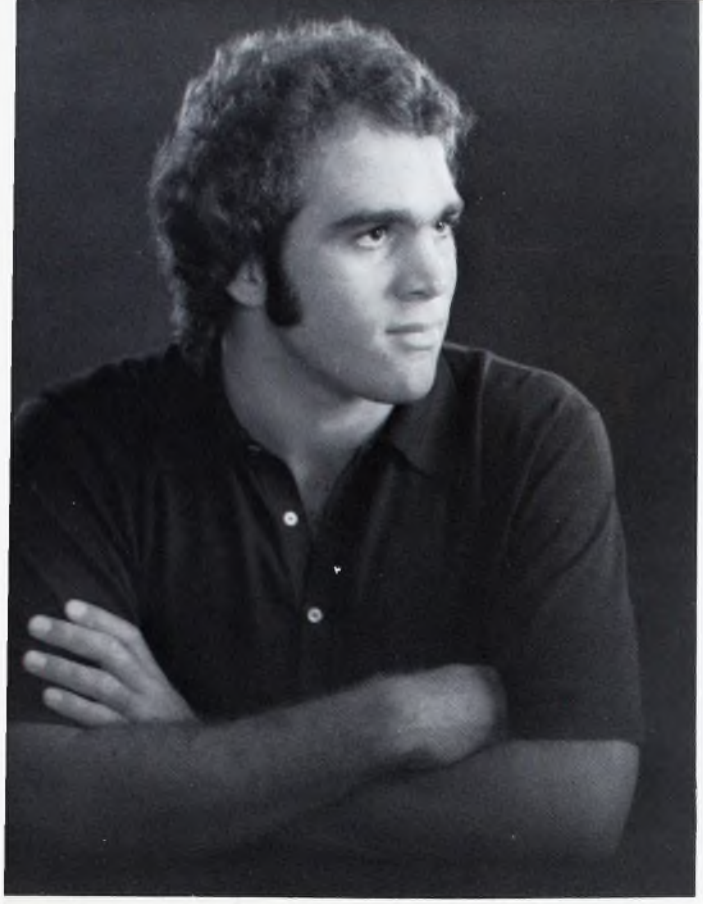
He got it, he got it! Mer, somebody loves me.

Shouldn't there be lightning?
I believe above a storm the smallest prayer
Each man's joy is joy to me * A feeling deep in your soul
Fears and tears and feeling proud * So walk me back home
Working together day to day * We burst a pretty balloon
Two drifters off to see the world * The angels must have sent you
If we're just April fools I don't care * People who need people
Waking, sleeping, laughing, weeping * And beauty surrounds you
I wish I was an apple * Blow ye winds southerly
Sometimes people just don't bother * Show him that someone cares
Angels watching over me, my Lord * Won't you let me go with you?
Don't bring around a cloud to rain on my parade
To march into hell for a heavenly cause * For whatever my man is
Off you would go in the mist of day * I'd sing like a violin
Love is only a matter of time * Softly, as I leave you there
And tearful at the falling of a star * Even told the golden daffodil
Dressed up in our rings and our Saturday things
E'er I forget all the joys that are mine today

Elizabeth Mary Babcock



1967-68
Volleyball
Hockey
Softball
1968-69
Volleyball
Hockey
Softball
1969-70
Volleyball
Hockey
Softball
Anytown
1970-71
Assembly Committee
Drama
Ecology Club
PAGE, copy editor
Tutoring
IHSBC
Girl's State
Volleyball, J.V. captain
Hockey
Softball
1971-72
PHOENICIAN, layout editor
Drama
IHSBC
Young Arizona, corresp.
Model U.N.
Volleyball, captain
Hockey
Softball



1968-69
Wrestling
1969-70
Soccer
Drama
Student Court
1970-71
Swimming
Soccer
Student Court
1971-72
Soccer
Student Court

George Jeffrey Boutel

The Shooting of Dan McGrew (Part 1)

A bunch of the boys were whooping it up in the Malamute Saloon;
The kid that handles the music-box was hitting a jag-time tune;
Back of the bar, in a solo game, sat Dangerous Dan McGrew,
And watching his luck was his light-o'-love, the lady that's known as Lou.

When out of the night, which was fifty below, and into the din and the glare,
There stumbled a miner fresh from the creeks, dog-dirty, and loaded for bear.
He looked like a man with a foot in the grave and scarcely the strength of a louse,
Yet he tilted a poke of dust in the bar, and he called for drinks for the house.
There was none could place the stranger's face, though we searched ourselves for a clue;
But we drank his health, and the last to drink was Dangerous Dan McGrew.

There's men that somehow just grip your eyes, and hold them hard like a spell;
And such was he, and he looked to me like a man who had lived in hell:
With a face most hair, and the dreary stare of a dog whose day is done,
As he watered the green stuff in his glass, and the drops fell one by one.
Then I got to figgering who he was, and wondering what he'd do.
And I turned my head-and there watching him was the lady known as Lou.

(Part 2 on Chris Zrike's page)
Robert Service

BLACK JACKETS

In the silence that prolongs the span
Rawly of music when the record ends,
The red-haired boy who drove a van
In weekday overalls, but, like his friends,

Wore cycle boots and jacket here
To suit the Sunday hangout he was in,
Heard, as he started back from his beer,
Leather creak softly round his neck and chin.

Before him, on a coal-black sleeve
Remote exertion had lined, scratched, and burned
Insignia that could not revive
The heroic fall or climb where they were earned.

On the other drinkers bent together,
Concocting selves for their impervious kit,
He saw it as no more than leather
Which, taut across the shoulders grown to it,

Sent through the dimness of a bar
As sudden and anonymous hints of light
As those that shipping give, that are
Now flickers in the Bay, now lost in night.

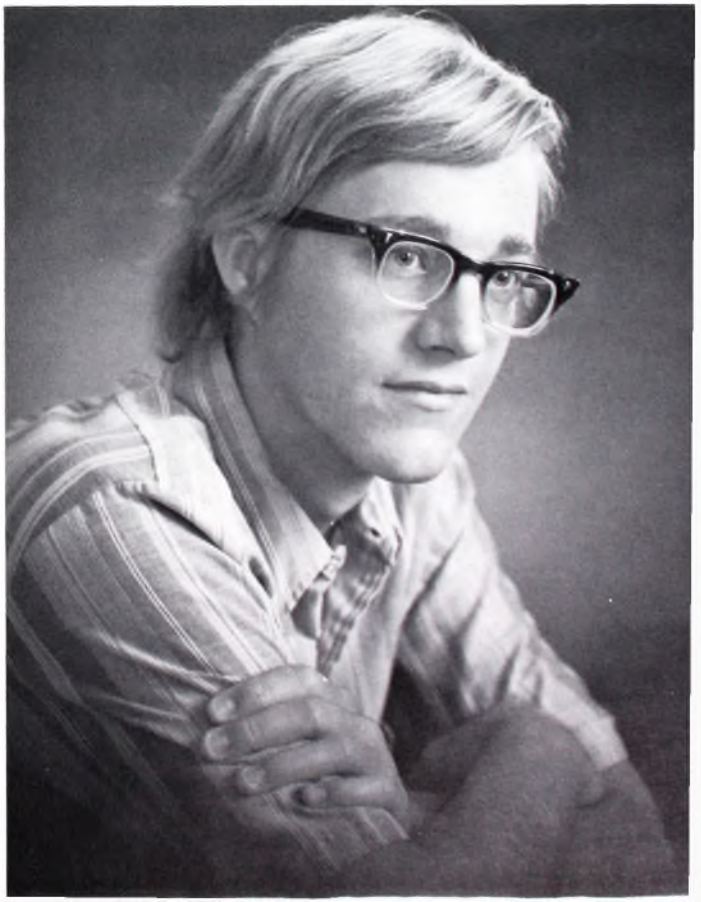
He stretched out like a cat, and rolled
The bitterish taste of beer upon his tongue,
And listened to a joke being told:
The present was the things he stayed among.

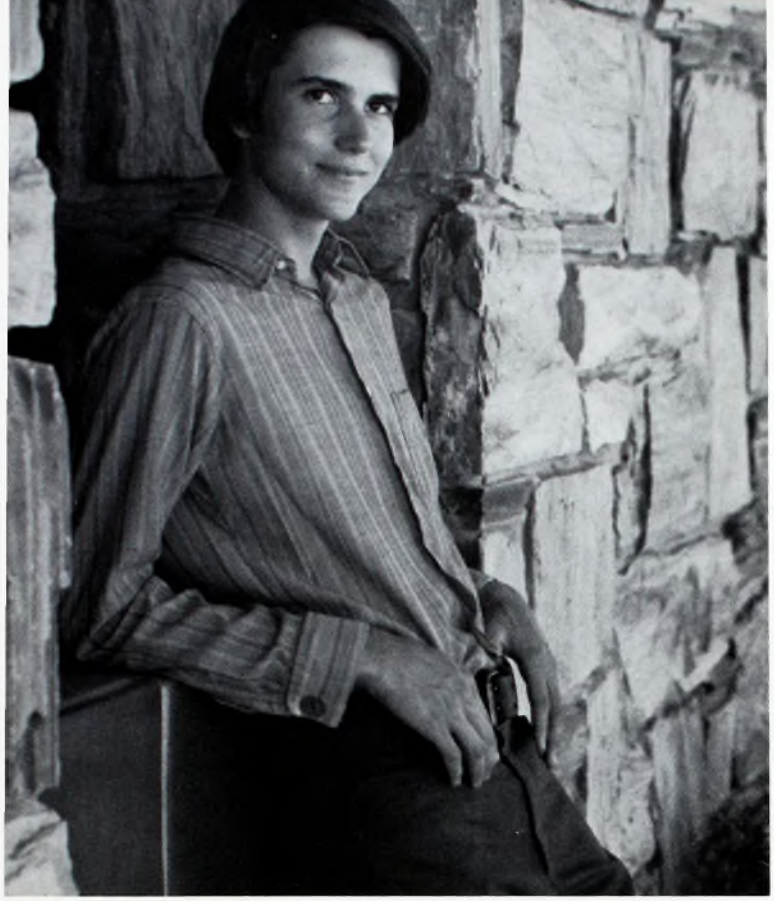
If it was only loss he wore,
He wore it to assert, with fierce devotion,
Complicity and nothing more.
He recollected his initiation,

And one especially of the rites.
For on his shoulders they had put tattoos:
The group's name on the left, The Knights,
And on the right the slogan Born To Lose.

Thom Guinn

Theodore Kemp Bower





1968-69
Drama
Soccer
Ski Club
1969-70
Drama
Soccer
Ski Club
Tennis
1970-71
Drama
Soccer
Ski Club
Tennis
PAGE, Business Manager
Football
1971-72
Drama
Soccer
Ski Club
Student Council, Vice President
PHOENICIAN
Football
Tennis

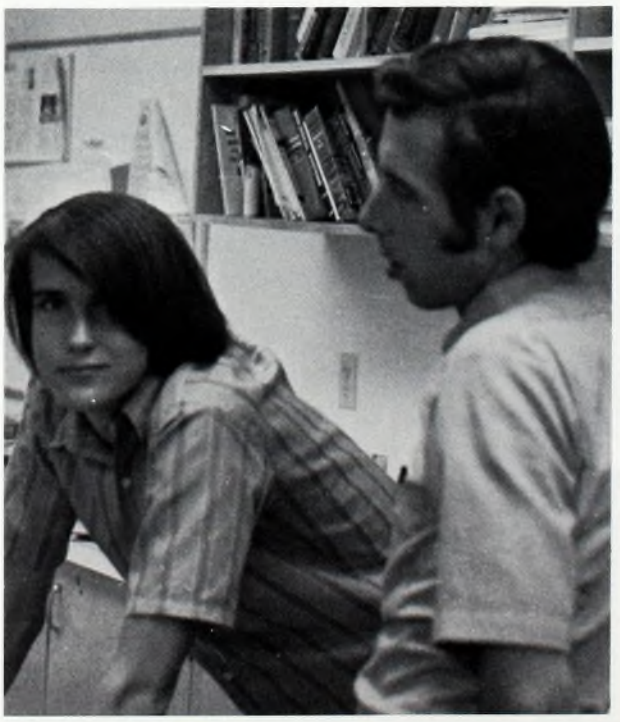
Paul Cameron Boyd III

We must look funny to Someone,
Tumbling through the universe locked in a death grip
with our tiny ball Earth and ripping her busily to
pieces, trailing a stinking film of gas and pieces of
satellites and mushroom and dust clouds.

Think of her new.
An unspoiled country lying open to the sun.
Think of oceans of beauty, instead of scattered puddles,
muddy and drying up.

What can make the heart ache more than a billboard?

Terry and Renny Russell



The weed will win in the end, of course.

Time is on our side, boys, time is on our side.

Thine alabaster towns will tumble, thine engines
rot into dust.
Man will break his date with the future,
No matter how long he wants to play outlaw, no
matter how long he wants to gallop through
town shooting like a madman and hooting
at the laws of nature's god.
It is not they that he has made obsolete, it is
himself.

This knowledge is called wisdom.

Terry and Renny Russell

Is our race so destitute of wisdom, so incapable of impartial love, so blind even to the simple dictates of self-preservation, that the last proof of its silly cleverness is to be the extermination of all life on our planet?

Bertrand Russell

Warning To Children

Children, if you dare to think
Of the greatness, rareness, muchness,
Fewness of this precious only
Endless world in which you say
You live, you think of things like this:
Blocks of slate enclosing dappled
Red and green, enclosing tawny
Yellow nets, enclosing white
And black acres of dominoes,
Where a neat brown paper parcel
Tempts you to untie the string.
In the parcel a small island,
On the island a large tree,
On the tree a husky fruit.
Strip the husk and cut the rind off:
In the centre you will see
Blocks of slate enclosed by dappled
Red and Green, enclosed by tawny
Yellow nets, enclosed by white
And black areas of dominoes,
Where the same brown paper parcel-
Children, leave the string untied!
For who dares undo the parcel
Finds himself enclosed by dappled
Green and red, enclosed by yellow
Tawny nets, enclosed by black
And white acres of dominoes,
But the same brown paper parcel
Still untied upon his knee.
And, if he then should dare to think
Of the fewness, muchness, rareness,
Greatness of this endless only
Precious world in which he says
He lives-he then unties the string.

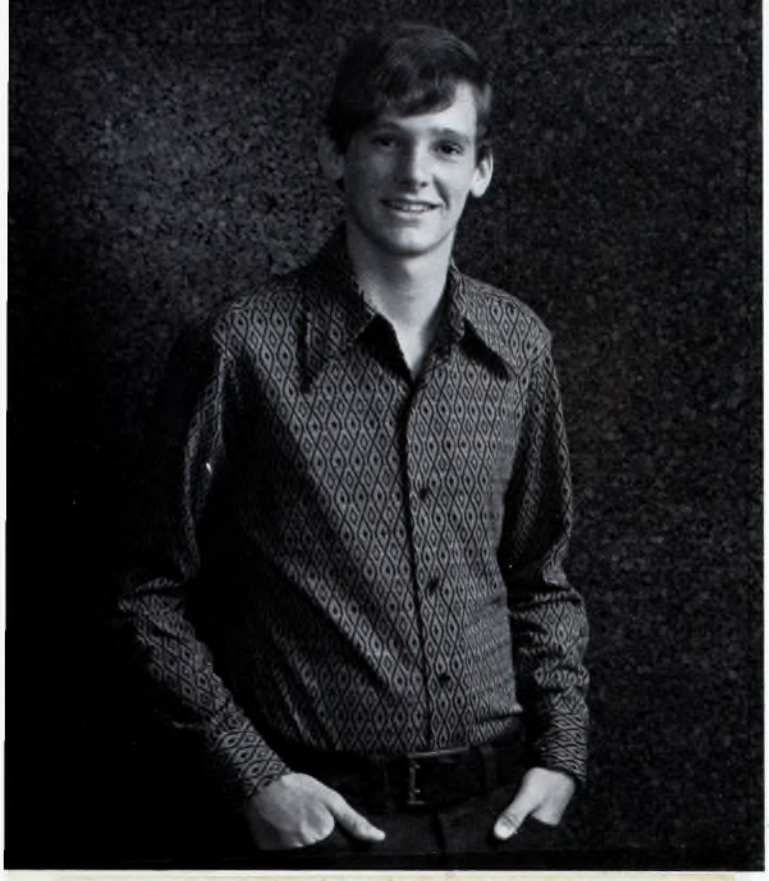
Robert Graves

Give A Damn

If you'd take the train with me
Uptown through the misery
Of ghetto streets in the morning light
They're always night
Take a window seat
Put down your TIMES
You can read between the lines
Just meet the faces
That you meet beyond the window's pane
And it might begin to teach you
How to Give a Damn
About your fellow man.

Spanky and Our Gang

Abigail Victoria Brown



1968-69
Wrestling
1969-70
Wrestling
Lettermen's Club
1970-71
Drama
Lettermen's Club
Baseball
1971-72
Drama
Lettermen's Club, Vice-President
Baseball

Turney Vanderveer Buck

Where Are You Now, Batman?

Where are you now, Batman? Now that Aunt Harriet has reported
Robin missing
And Superman's fallen asleep in the sixpenny childhood seats?
Where are you now that Captain Marvel's SHAZAM! echoes round
the auditorium,
The magician don't hear it,
Must all be deaf . . . or dead . . .
The Purple Monster who came down from the Purple Planet
disguised as a man
Is wandering aimlessly about the streets
With no way of getting back.
Sir Galahad's been strangled by the Incredible Living Trees,
Zorro killed by his own sword.
Blackhawk has buried the last of his companions
And has now gone off to commit suicide in the disused
Hangars of Innocence
The Monster and the Ape still fight it out in a room
Where the walls are continually closing in;
Rocketman's fuel tanks gave out over London.
Even Flash Gordon's lost, he wanders among the stars
Weeping over the woman he loved
7 Universes ago.
My celluloid companions, it's only a few years
Since I knew you. Something in us has failed.
Has the Terrible Fiend, That Ghastly Adversary,
My Old Age, Caught you in his deadly trap,
And come finally to polish you off,
His machinegun dripping with years . . .?

Brian Patten WE WON!

Carry On-
Then come the days I told myself,
My life would be my own,
And I'd leave the place where sunshine never shone.
For my life's too short for waiting when I see the rising sun
Then I know again that I must carry on.
Carry on til tomorrow
There's no reason to look back
Carry on...
Beyond the shadows of the clouds,
And around to the sky,
Carry on til I find the rainbow's end.

Drifting on the wings of freedom,
Leave this stormy day,
And we'll ride tomorrow's golden fields.

And when the heavy journey's done,
I'll rest my weary head,
For the world and its colors will be mine.

Tom and Pete

Cath, did you bring the soap?

The single clenched fist lifted and ready,
Or the open asking hand held out and waiting.
Choose;
For we meet by one or the other.

Carl Sandburg

Catherine Marie Ellinwood

1969-70
Varsity Volleyball
Varsity Softball
1970-71
Varsity Tennis
Varsity Volleyball
Drama
PAGE
Community Service Community
1971-72
Varsity Volleyball
Drama
PHOENICIAN
Copy Editor
Student Council

So many people passing by
living a life that leads to nowhere
nobody takes the time.
To live you must nearly die
giving up the need to say I
hang on to your head and give it a try
just look to your soul for the answer.

Johnny Rivers

For what is it to die but to
stand naked in the wind and to
melt into the sun? And what is
it to cease breathing but to free
the breath from its restless tides
that it may rise and expand and seek
God unencumbered.

Kahlil Gibran

Nina Jane Feldt

When you long for blessings which
you
cannot name, and sorrow knowing the
cause. Then indeed you are growing
with all things that grow, and
striving towards a better life.

Kahlil Gibran

1968-69
J.V. Football
1969-70
Varsity Football
J.V. Football
1970-71
Varsity Football
Varsity Basketball
1971-72
Varsity Football
Varsity Basketball
Varsity Baseball

Lanny Lee Gilbert

Take Time
To Think
It is the source of power.
To Work
It is the price of success.
To Play
It is the secret of perpetual youth.
To Read
It is the foundation of wisdom.
To Love and Be Loved
It is a God-given privilege.
To Be Friendly
It is the road to happiness.
To Laugh
It is the music of the soul.
To Give
It is too short a day to be selfish.
To Pray
It is the greatest power on earth.
To Worship
It is the soul's great need.

The Listeners

"Is there anybody there?" said the Traveler,
Knocking on the moonlit door;
And his horse in the silence champed the grasses
Of the forest's ferny floor.
And a bird flew up out of the turret,
Above the Traveler's head:
And he smote upon the door again a second time;
"Is there anybody there?" he said.
But no one descended to the Traveler;
No head from the leaf-fringed sill
Leaned over and looked into his gray eyes,
Where he stood perplexed and still.
But only a host of phantom listeners
That dwelt in the lone house then
Stood listening in the quiet of the moonlight
To that voice from the world of men:
Stood thronging the faint moonbeams on the dark stair
That goes down to the empty hall,
Hearkening in an air stirred and shaken
By the lonely Traveler's call.
And he felt in his heart their strangeness,
Their stillness answering his cry,
While his horse moved, cropping the dark turf,
'Neath the starred and leafy sky;
For he suddenly smote on the door, even
Louder, and lifted his head:-
"Tell them I came, and no one answered,
That I kept my word," he said.
Never the least stir made the listeners,
Though every word he spake
Fell echoing through the shadowiness of the still house
From the one man left awake:
Aye, they heard his foot upon the stirrup,
And the sound of iron on stone,
And how the silence surged softly backward,
When the plunging hoofs were gone.

Walter De La Mare

"I be loving too much, Lisa."
"It can never be too much."

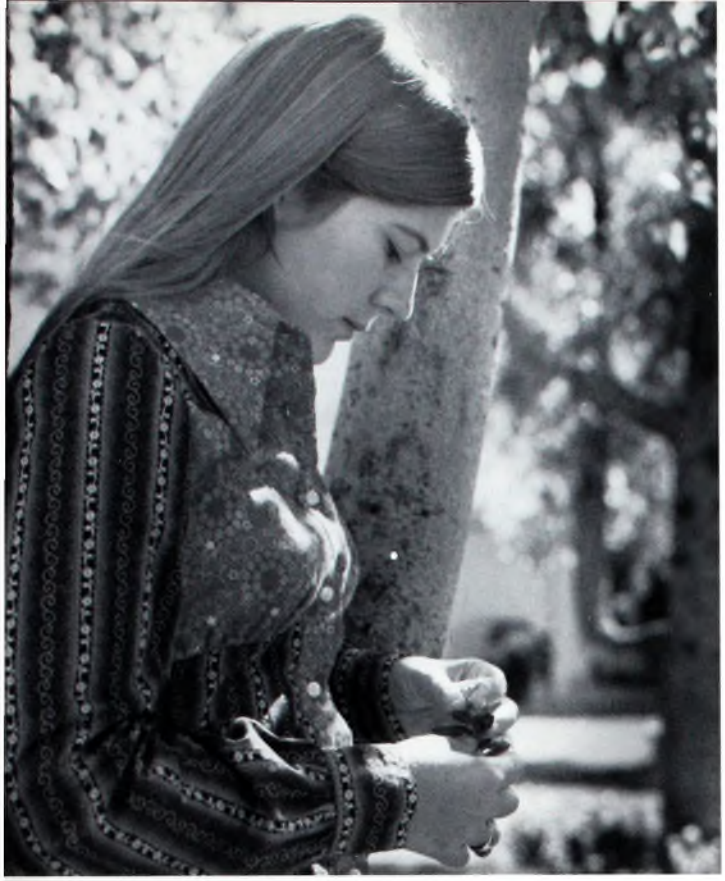
Hey, Wendy Louise, You're Beautiful When You Smile!

Travelin' around sure gets me down and lonely
Nothin' else to do but close my mind
I sure hope the road don't come to own me
There's so many dreams I've yet to find
Doesn't help to know you're just time away
You're so far away . . .

Carole King

Elle est retrouvee.
Quoi? L'Eternite.

Meredith Anne Gilbert



Wendy Louise Heuser

l (a

le
af
fa

ll

s)
one
l

iness
e.e. cummings

That is the land of lost content
I see it shining plain,
The happy highways where I went
And cannot come again.

A.E. Houseman

Someone soft and warm
Someone quiet and understanding
Always willing to listen
Always willing to play
Anytime of the day
Always there
Teddy Bear

Judith Robins

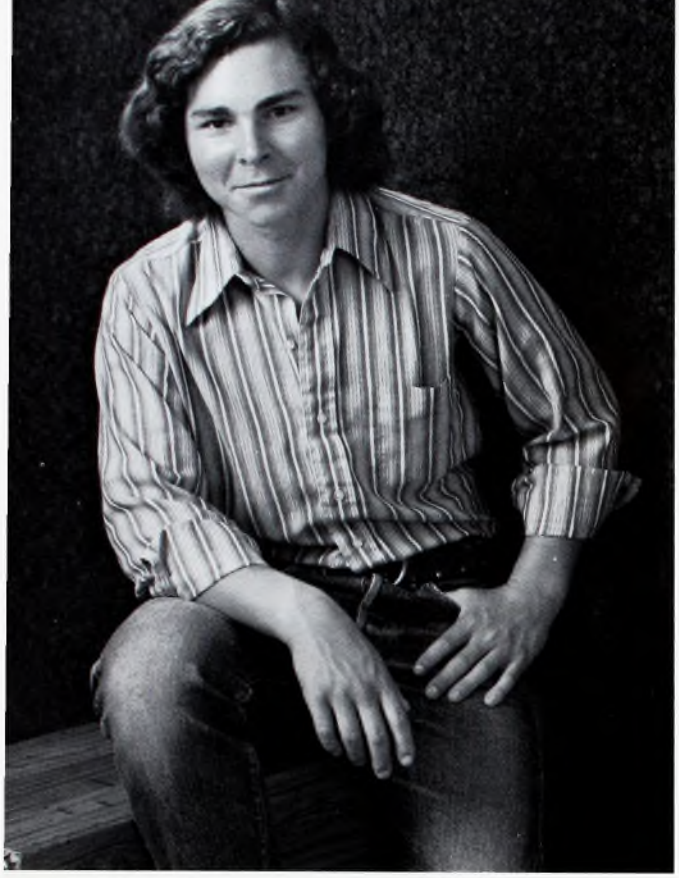
weeping sky,
we bring the sun,
to make you glad,
and fill you with the day,

quiet tree,
we have the wind,
to make you dance,
and fill you with our play,

and you shall be glad
and you shall dance
and you shall come
to hear our song
and learn its tune
before it fades away

neil diamond

Thank you.



1970-71
Rugby
Soccer
1971-72
Football
Soccer
Rugby
Good Old Kroll

VIVA CHILE

Donde esta Pepe?

Anda a . . . La Chica.

Peter Leonard Holland

Pete's Song

I

Un avion de la panagra
Se desvia de su rota
Y si no es por el piloto
Se arma la media casa de P. . .

II

Si mi P. . . fuera barco
Y mi P. . . capitan
Los P. . . marineros
Y las H. . . para remar

III

Si mi P. . . fuera olla
Y mi P. . . cucharon
Los P. . . tallarines
Y las H. . . coliflor.

Vamos a buscar eso STOP SIGNS.

Adios

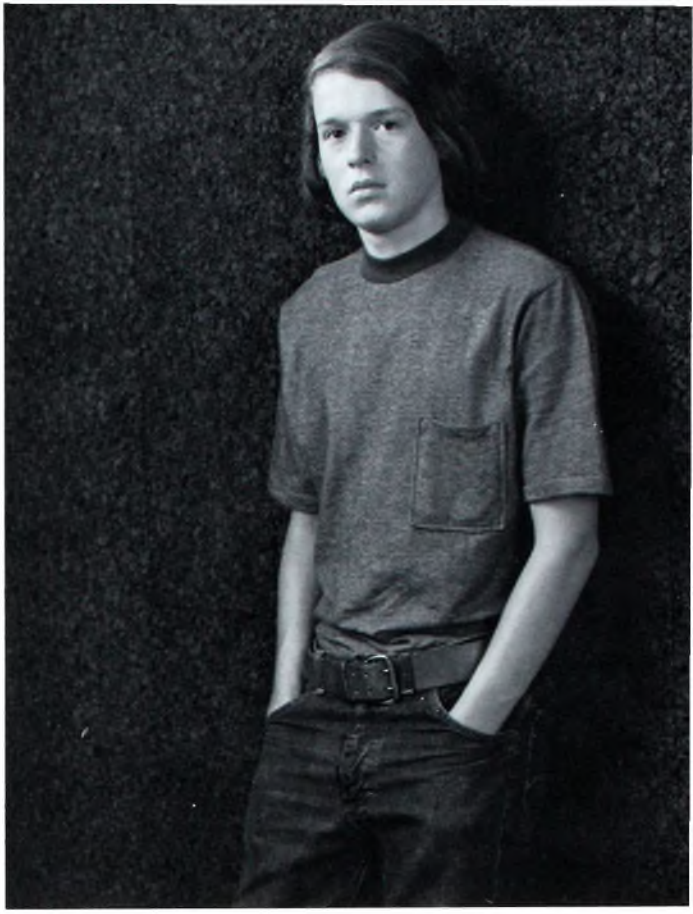
Hasta La Vista

Ravenna (1)

I, too have been in Ravenna.
It is a little dead city
that has churches and a good many ruins.
You can read about it in books.

You walk back through it and look around you:
The streets are so muddy and damp, and so
Dumbstruck for a thousand years,
And moss and grass everywhere.

That is what old songs are like-
You listen to them, and nobody laughs
And everybody draws back into
His own time till night falls into him.



Cleve Edward Jones

Ravenna (2)

The women of Ravenna,
With their deep gazes and affectionate gestures,
Carry a knowledge of the days
Of the old city, their festivals.

The women of Ravenna
Weep like children who won't tell you: deep, light.
And when they laugh, a glittering song
Rises in the sludge of the text.

The women of Ravenna pray
Like children: gentle, fully contented.
They can speak love's words without even knowing
Themselves they are lying.

The women of Ravenna kiss
Rarely and deep, they kiss back.
And all they know about life is that
We all have to die.

-Hermann Hesse

Anne Marie Erna Korp

People are strange,
When you're a stranger.
Faces look ugly,
When you're alone.

Stranger in foreign banks,
Trudging upon new lands,
My heart cries for a lost home
But hopes for a new life.
Maria T. de Korp

New land, new people.
Wealth for Freedom
New faces, new friends.
And then again, I reconcile with the world.
Thank you, I say, to everybody and
everything that makes up my new world.

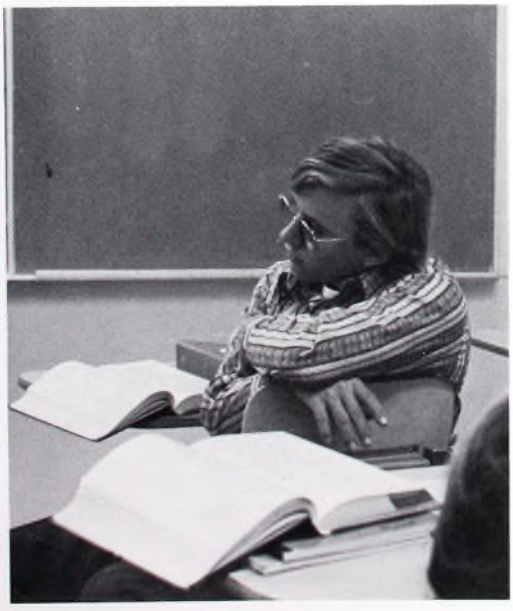
VIVA CHILE!

Football 70-72
Soccer
Basketball on occasions
Rugby
Wrestling sometimes
Baseball never

quien, la chica? . . . You do it . . . I still can't walk through walls . . . remember the toothbrush . . . "All Along The Watchtower" by Jimi Hendrix . . . High School . . . room 16 . . . I think T.L.C.S.A.F. Donkeys

Peter Marcus Lanser

Aqui esta Pepe! . . . Yeh Captain Crunch . . . Thanks T.R. for . . . Doc MacNeil (not M.D.) . . . What ever happened to little egypt? . . . Hey, Pedro, let's get that stop sign . . . Judson is a L.S. of S . . . remember Don Ho . . . Good Luck Mrs. English . . .



Don't forget to hang loose
Pues Splitabamos!

No comprendo. Como se dice en ingles?

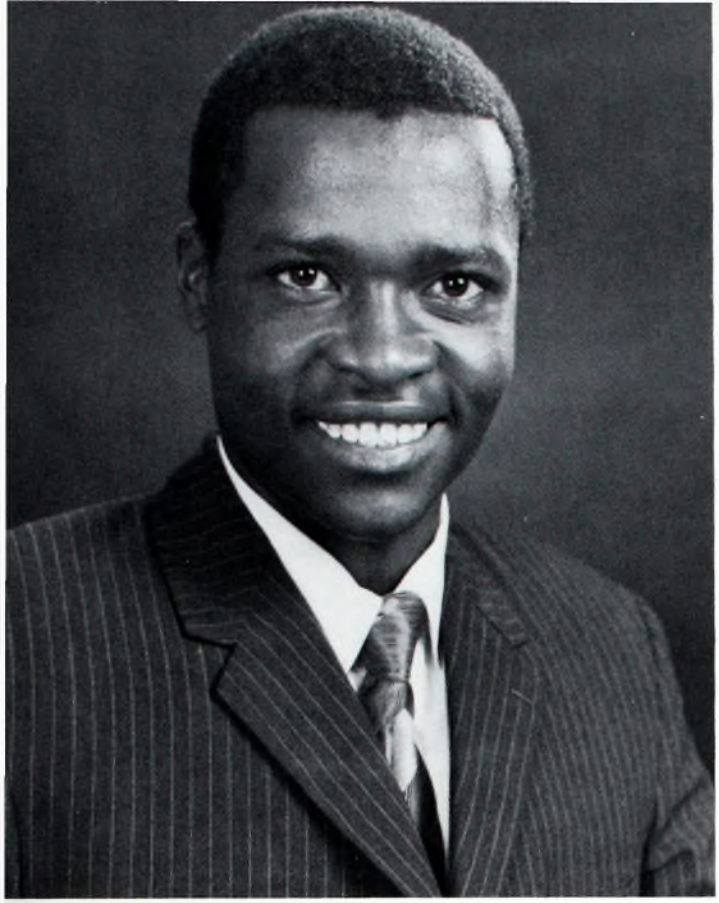
1969-70
Varsity Volleyball
Varsity Softball
Ski Club
Drama
1970-71
Varsity Volleyball, Captain
Varsity Softball
Girls P.E. Co-captain
Ski Club
Drama
Community Service
PAGE
Student Court
1971-72
Girls P.E. Captain
Ski Club, President
Drama
PHOENICIAN, Business Manager
Student Court, Chief Justice
Teaching Assistant

Adventure is not in the guidebook
and Beauty is not on the map.

Seek and ye shall find.

Roberta Jo Lorenzen

I expect to pass through
this world but once.
Any good therefore
that I can do,
or any kindness
that I can show
to any fellow creature
let me do it now.
Let me not defer or neglect it,
for I shall not pass this way
again. . .



1971-72
Soccer
PHOENICIAN
Lettermen's Club
Baseball

Kariuki Samuel Matheka

Lip-Service

If your lips would keep from slips
Five things observe with care;
To whom you speak,
Of whom you speak,
And how, and when, and where.
If you your ears would keep from jeers,
These things keep meekly hid;
Myself and me, and my and mine,
And how I do and did.

Traditional

The Poets Agree To Be Quiet By The Swamp

They hold their hands over their mouths
And stare at the stretch of water
What can be said has been said before:
Strokes of light like heron's legs in the cattails
Mud underearth
Frogs lying even deeper

Therefore, the poets may keep quiet
But the corners of their mouths grin past their hands.
They stuck their elbows out into the evening stoop,
And begin the ancient croaking.

David Wagoner

1968-69
Varsity Volleyball
Varsity Softball
Varsity Basketball
1969-70
Varsity Volleyball
Varsity Softball, Captain
J.V. Field Hockey
Ski Club
1970-71
Varsity Volleyball
Varsity Softball
Varsity Field Hockey
Ski Club
Community Service Commitee
1971-72
Varsity Volleyball
Varsity Softball
Varsity Field Hockey
Ski Club
PHOENICIAN
Varsity Cheerleading
Teacher's Assistant

You will never be strong enough, unless your strength is based on what is right.

- Rousseau

Robin Lori Mullen

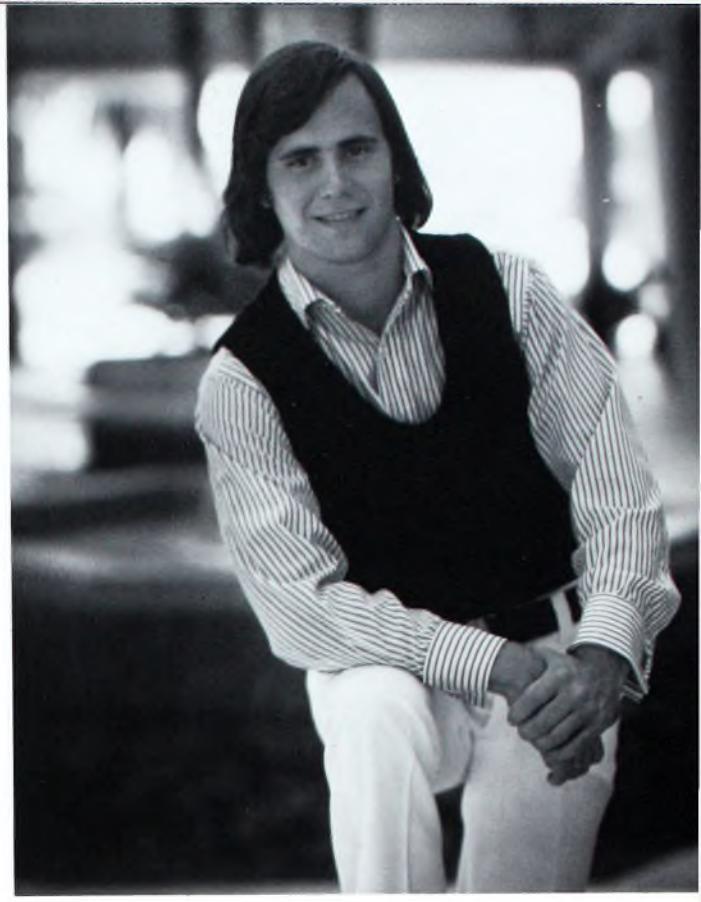
"I know not if this earth on which I stand is the core of the universe or if it is but a speck of dust lost in eternity. I know not and care not. For I know what happiness is possible to me on earth. My happiness is not the means to any end. It is the end. It is its own goal. It is its own purpose."

Anthem-Ayn Rand

If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music which he hears, however measured or far away.

Henry David Thoreau

1967-68
Student Council
Football
Basketball
1968-69
Football
Basketball
1969-70
Student Council
Football
Basketball
1970-71
Student Council
Football
Basketball
Drama
Model U.N.
1971-72
Student Body President
Football
Basketball
Drama
BLOCK
Ski Club
Model U.N.



Patrick Shawn Rusing

only one thing matters
That wherever we go
And however we go
We hear the music of life.

Theodore Fontane

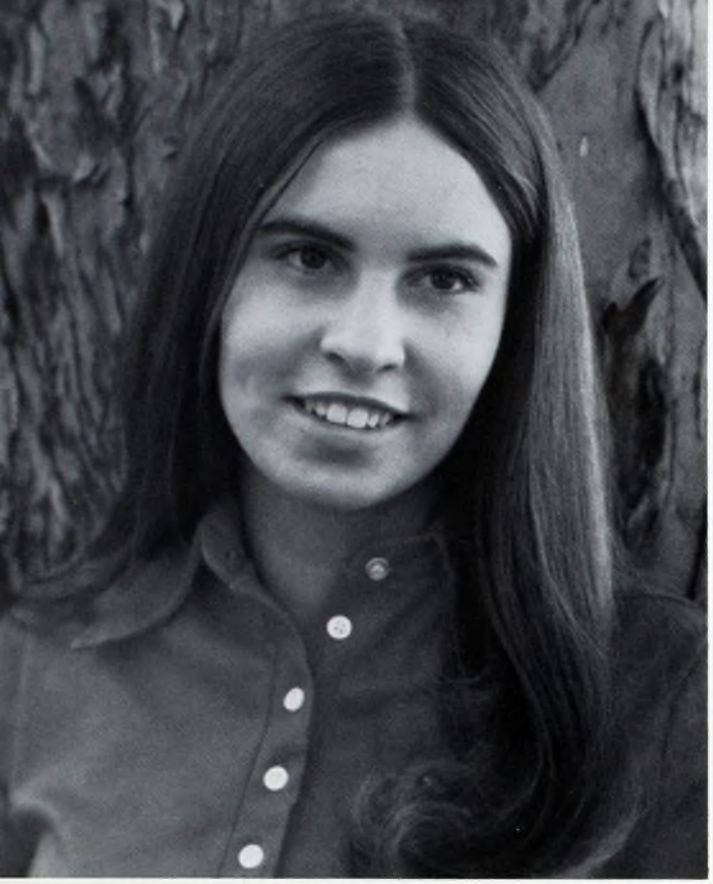
A pearl is a temple built by pain
around
a grain of sand.
What longing built our bodies
and
about what grain.

Kahil Gibran

I would walk with all those
who walk
I would not stand still to
watch the
procession passing by.

Kahil Gibran

Hope brings eternity.
I hope.



1968-69
Volleyball
Hockey
1969-70
Volleyball
Hockey
Varsity Basketball, Captain
Varsity Baseball
Ski Club
1970-71
Varsity Volleyball
Varsity Hockey
Varsity Softball
Community Service, Treasurer
Ski Club
1971-72
Varsity Volleyball
Varsity Hockey
Varsity Basketball
Varsity Baseball
Ski Club

Experience has convinced me
that there is a thousand times more goodness,
wisdom, and love in the world
than men imagine.

Gehles

Sally Jane Ryan

They scoff—let us have no more dreams, they say,
'Tis truth, not dreams, we have need of today—
Stark Truth, not dreams that sees things as they really are,
Not childish wishing on some distant star,
Nor visionary fantasy of peace—
Give us the truth—and let this dreaming cease!

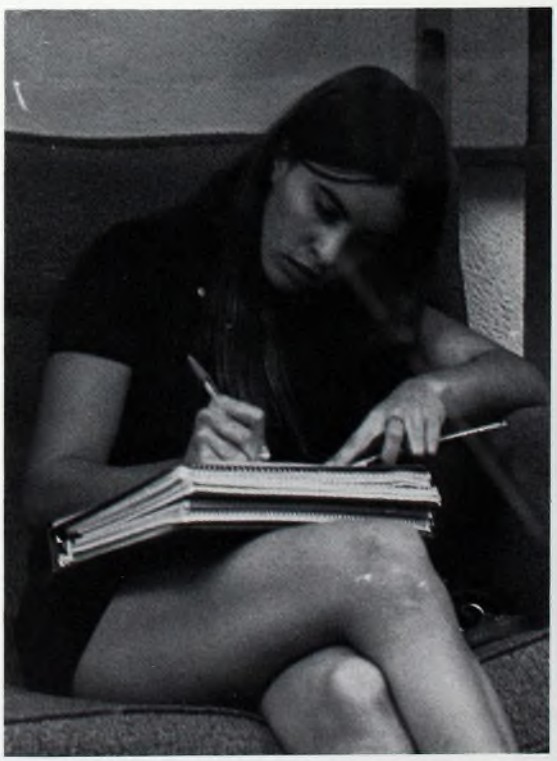
But dreamers have a way of dreaming on.
And beauty's still a part of every dawn
And though the realist say Truth is dark
And must, like Winter's trees, be bare and stark—
The dreamer visions leaves on baren bough-
Ah, But the world needs dreamers like these now.

Dreamers, who see the promises that lie
Behind the sodden grayness of the sky—
Dreamers who weave their shining silver web
Of faith, that holds when hope and courage ebb;
Who look beyond the present fear and doubt
And see the sun when shadow's all about.

You, then, who would be real, scoff not the dream,
Though gossamer and fragile it may seem;
Scorn not its strength, for when all's said and done,
You'll find that Truth, itself, and dreams are one.

Helen Lowrie Marshall

Though we travel the world over
to find the beautiful,
we must carry it with us
or we find it not.



Then, Suddenly again, Christopher Robin, who was still looking at the world, with his chin in his hands, called out "Pooh!"

"Yes?" said Pooh.

"When I'm-when—Pooh!"

"Yes, Christopher Robin?"

"I'm not going to do Nothing any more."

"Never again?"

"Well, not so much. They don't let you."

Pooh waited for him to go on, but he was silent again.

"Yes, Christopher Robin?" said Pooh helpfully.

"Pooh, when I'm-you know-when I'm not doing Nothing, willl you come up here sometimes?"

"Just Me?"

"Yes, Pooh."

"Will you be here too?"

"Yes, Pooh, I will be, really. I promise I will be, Pooh."

"That's good, " said Pooh.

"Pooh, promise you won't forget about me, ever. Not even when I'm a hundred.

Pooh thought for a little.

"How old shall I be then??"

"Ninety-nine."

Pooh nodded.

"I promise," he said.

Still with his eyes on the world Christopher Robin put out a hand and felt for Pooh's paw.

"Pooh," said Christopher Robin earnestly, "If I-if I'm not quite—" he stopped and tried again-"Pooh, whatever happens, you will understand, won't you?"

"Understand what?"

"Oh, nothing." He laughed and jumped to his feet. "Come on!"

"Where?" said Pooh.

"Anywhere," said Christopher Robin.

A.A. Milne

Deborah Smith

1968-69
- Student Council
- Drama

1969-70
- Drama
- Ski Club

1969-70
- Drama
- Ski Club
- Varsity Hockey
- Varsity Softball

1970-71
- PHOENICIAN, Junior Editor
- TEEN GAZETTE Correspondent
- Community Service Committee
- Drama
- Ski Club
- Varsity Hockey

1971-72
- PHOENICIAN, Editor
- Drama Club
- Ski Club

I'VE GOT A FEELING, A FEELING DEEP INSIDE. WAVES OF JOY DRIFTING THRU MY OPEN MIND, POSSESSING ME AND CARESSING ME; BUT THEY STILL LEAD ME BACK TO THAT LONG AND WINDING ROAD THAT LEADS TO YOUR DOOR. (THE TWO OF US RIDING NOWHERE ON OUR WAY BACK HOME) I'VE GOT A FEELING, A FEELING I CAN'T HIDE, OH NO. EVERYBODY HAD A HARD YEAR, EVERYBODY HAD A GOOD TIME, EVERYBODY SAW THE SUN SHINE, EVERYBODY LET THIER HAIR DOWN, EVERYBODY TOOK THIER CLOTHES OFF. (YOU LEFT ME STANDING HERE SUCH A LONG, LONG TIME AGO) LIKE THE FBI, THE CIA, THE BBC AND DORIS DAY, LIKE A MILLION SHINING SUNS FLOATING ACROSS THE UNIVERSE. (THE WILD AND WINDY NIGHT THAT THE RAIN WASHED AWAY HAS LEFT A POOL OF TEARS CRYING FOR THAT DAM) YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MANY TIMES I'VE BEEN ALONE AND CRIED BUT YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW MANY TIMES I'VE TRIED; BUT THEY ALWAYS LEAD ME HERE TO THAT LONG AND WINDING ROAD, LEAD ME TO YOUR DOOR.*

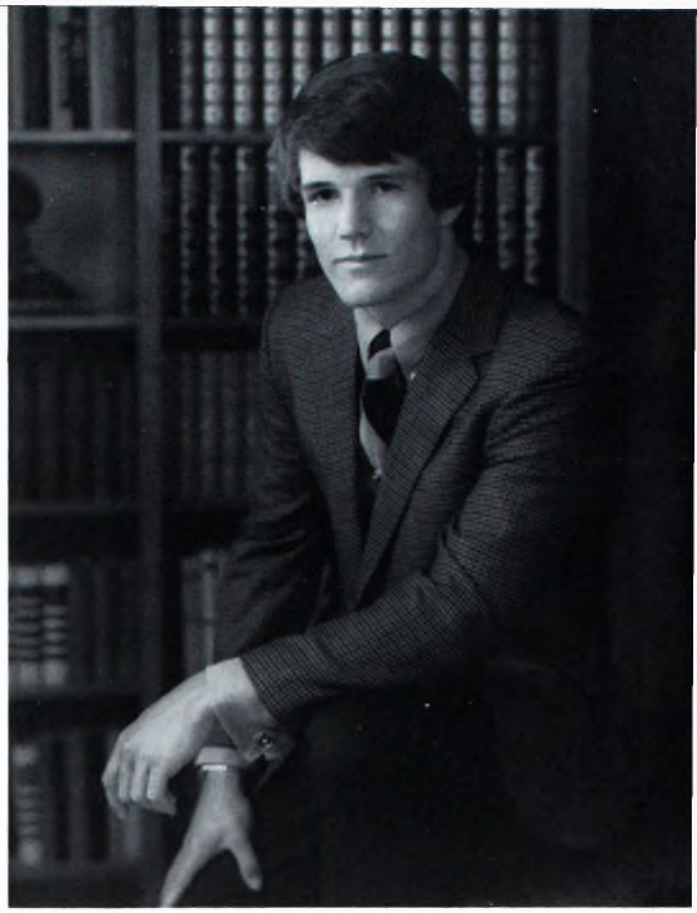
SWIMMING · CHEER · HOCKEY · STUDENT COUNCIL · VOLLY BALL · WBC · PAGE · COMMUNITY SERVICE · DRAMA · SKI !!

WELL, I'M OUT

*LET IT BE

Rebecca Gene Thompson

1968-69
Varsity Football
Varsity Basketball
1969-70
Varsity Football
Varsity Baseball
Student Council
Ski Club
Letterman's Club
1970-71
Varsity Football
Varsity Soccer, Captain
Varsity Swimming
Varsity Baseball
Letterman's Club
PAGE, Editor
Ski Club
1971-72
Varsity Football
Varsity Swimming
Varsity Soccer
Varsity Baseball
Drama
PHOENICIAN
Ski Club
Letterman's Club, President



Roderick Deering Timmons

How mighty is man, and how brave in the face of the infinite.

Listen to him, Lord, as he assures You how magnificently he will be housed, how astutely he will conduct himself, how comfortable he will be as he travels across Your universe. Note the perfection of his machines, the beauty of his science. Note how carefully he will be clothed, how efficiently his needs will be tended to, how skillfully he will meet Your problems, how shrewdly he has thought of and provided for every possible threat to his safety and ease-except the threat of his own nature and all the things You can devise to test it.

See him as he prepares to challenge You, wired-encapsulted- suited- unsuited- experimenting-communicating-carrying his life about on his back in a portable pack-scientifically eating-sleeping-doctoring himself-peering into Your hidden places-while he glides in unbelievable speeds over unbelievable distances just beneath the corner of Your eye.

Look very quickly and You will see him pass through Your shadow. Perhaps he will return and perhaps he will not, but he goes equipped with all the precautions You have permitted him to achieve in all the millennia of his life upon Earth.

Will they be enough?

Don't tell him.

Let him go.

He would not believe You anyway.

Allen Drury

Priscilla Peterson Tovrea

If a man does not keep pace with
his companions, perhaps it is because
he hears a different drummer.
Let him step to the music which he hears,
however measured or far away.

Henry David Thoreau

Your joy is your sorrow unmasked.
And the selfsame well from which your laughter rises was oftentimes filled with your tears.
And how else can it be?
The deeper that sorrow carves into your being, the more joy you can contain.

When you are joyous, look deep into your heart and you shall find it is only that which has given you sorrow that is giving you joy.

When you are sorrowful look again in you heart, and you shall see that in truth you are weeping for that which has been your delight.
Some of you say, "Joy is greater than sorrow," and others say, "Nay, sorrow is the greater."
But I say unto you, they are inseparable.

Kahlil Gibran

I am a man, but I can cry for the fading scent of flowers
I am strong, but weep my brother's plight
I am an ego, but I have a soul in search for my creator
I am a man, and I will strive, but I can also cry

1968-69
- Ski Club
- Varsity Volleyball
- J.V. Field Hockey
- Varsity Softball

1969-70
- Ski Club
- Varsity Volleyball, Captain
- J.V. Field Hockey
- Varsity Softball

1970-71
- Student Council
- Community Service, Chairman
- Drama
- INTERIM
- Varsity Volleyball, Co-captain
- Varsity Softball

1971-72
- Student Court, Secretary
- PHOENICIAN
- INTERIM, Editor
- Drama
- Varsity Volleyball
- Varsity Field Hockey
- Varsity Softball
- Girls P.E. Captain

I do my thing, and you do your thing.
I am not in this world to live up to your expectations
And you are not in this world to live up to mine.
You are you and I am I,
And if by chance we find each other,
It's beautiful.
If not, it can't be helped.

Frederick S. Perls

The Shooting of Dan McGrew (Part 2)

In a buckskin shirt that was glazed with dirt he sat, and I saw him sway;
Then his lips went in a kind of grin, and he spoke, and his voice was calm,
And "Boys," says he, "you don't know me, and none of you care a damn
But I want to state, and my words are straight, and I'll bet my poke they're true,
That one of you is a hound of hell. . . and that one is Dan McGrew."

Then I ducked my head, and the lights went out, and two guns blazed in the dark,
And a woman screamed, and the lights went up, and two men lay stiff and stark.
Pitched on his head, and pumped full of lead, was Dangerous Dan McGrew,
While the man from the creeks lay clutched to the breast of the lady that's known as Lou.

These are the simple facts of the case, and I guess I ought to know.
They say that the stranger was crazed with "hooch", and I'm not denying it's so.
I'm not wise as the lawyer guys, but strictly between us two-
The woman that kissed him and pinched his poke was the lady that's known as Lou.

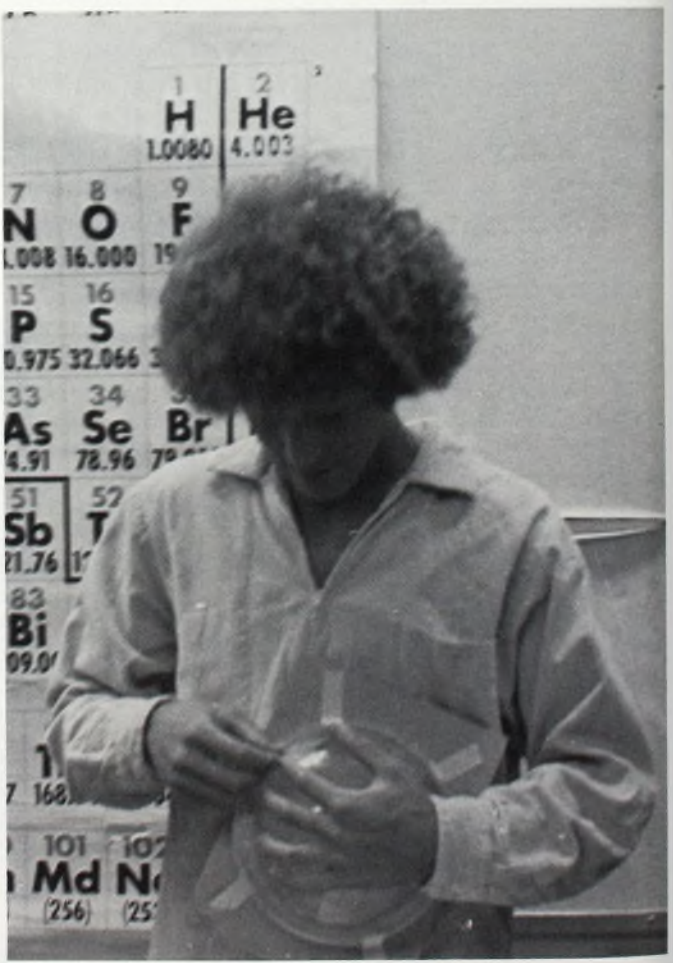
Robert Service

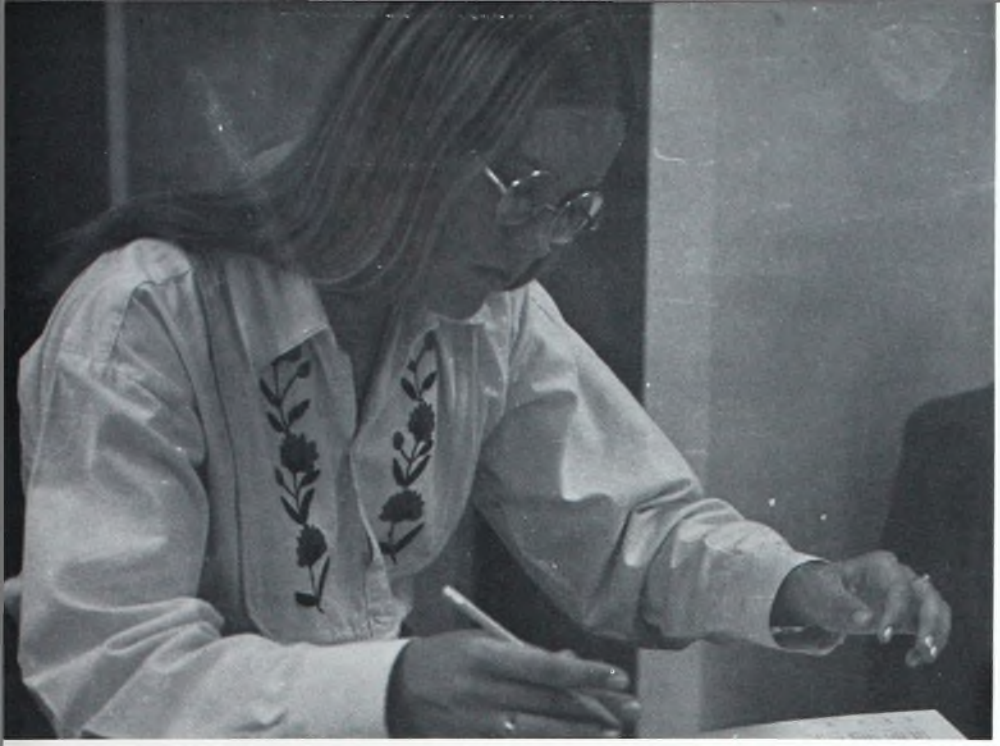
Christopher Andrew Zrike

1970-71
Varsity Football
Barsity Basketball
1971-72
Varsity Football
Varsity Basketball

Me, a Chemistry Student?

Don't you have anything better to do?





But Mr. Foulkes...

Miss America of 1972 just hours before her coronation.

I'd like you to meet a very dear friend of mine

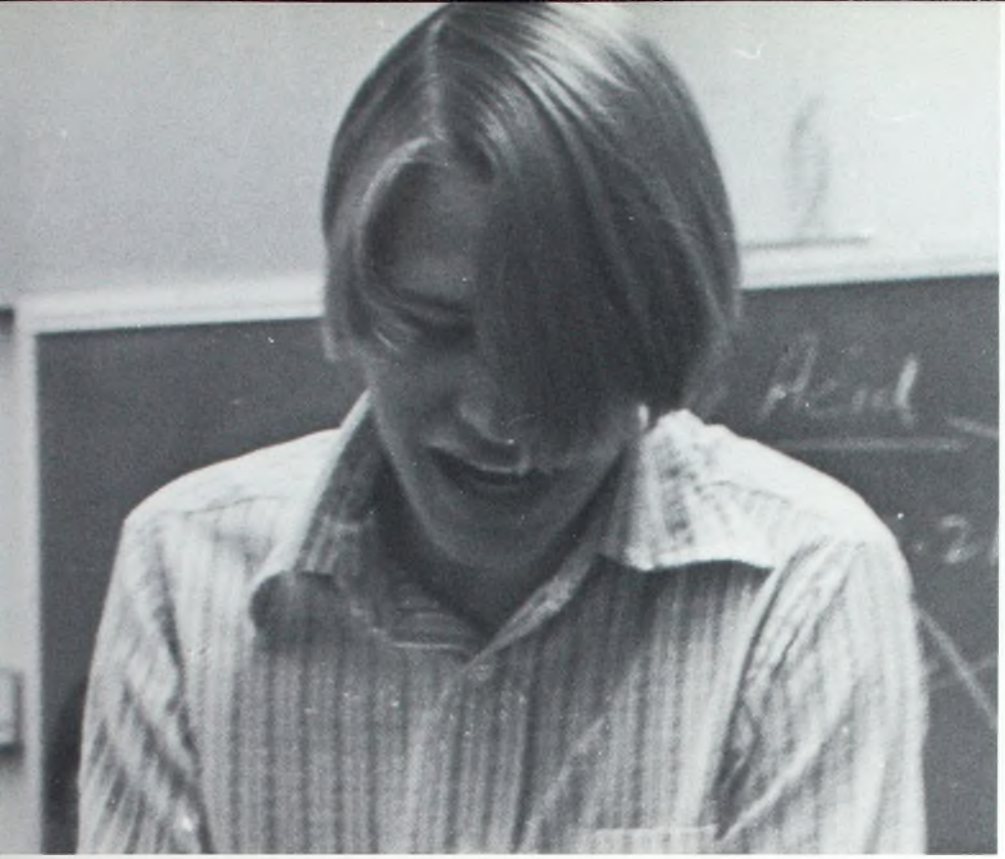
And for my next trick...

And then the lights went out

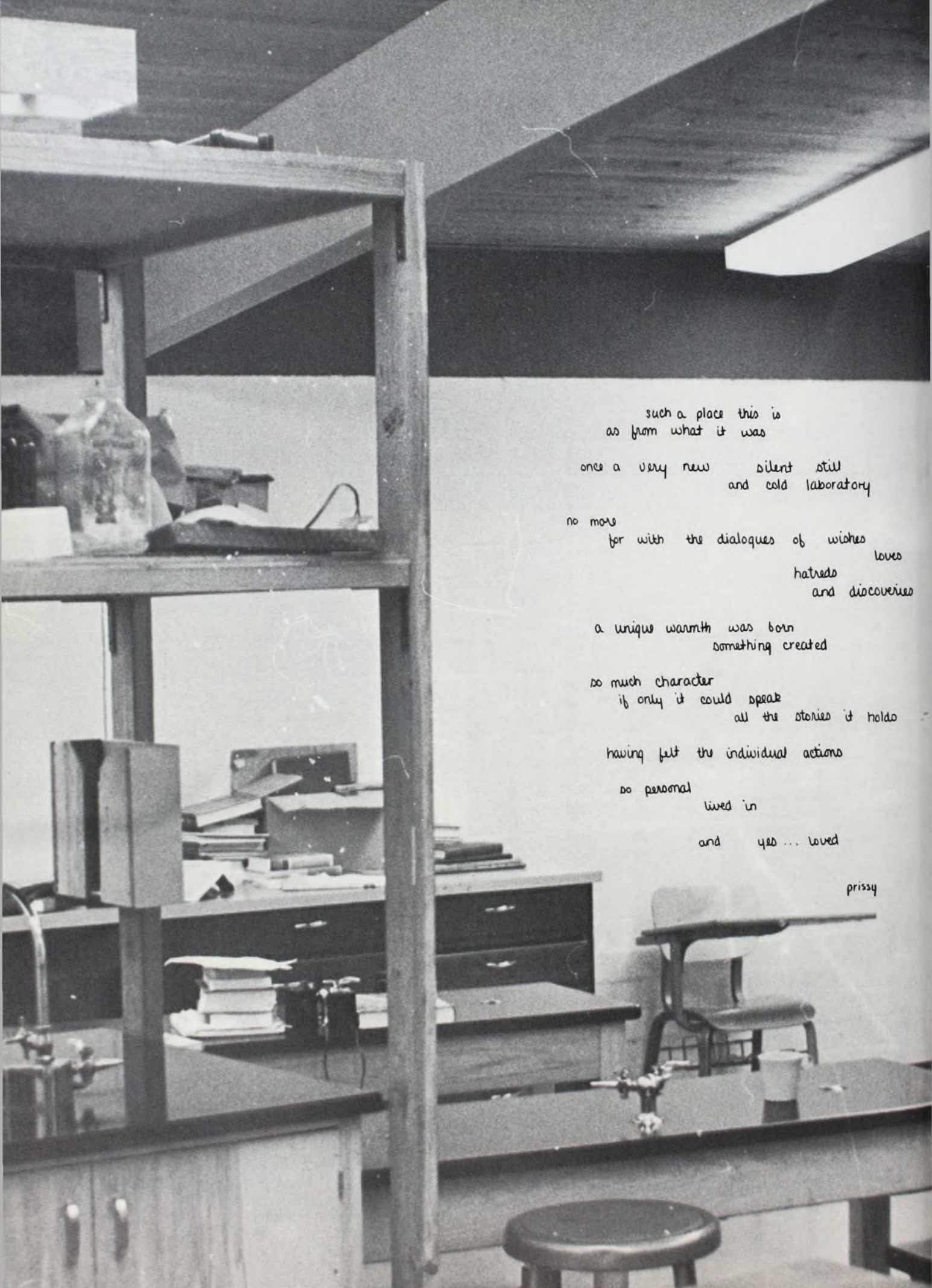
Did you hear the one about . . .

Cross my heart

Now I lay me down to sleep



And then I said to him "Holtom . . ."



such a place this is
as from what it was

once a very new silent still
and cold laboratory

no more
for with the dialogues of wishes
loves
hatreds
and discoveries

a unique warmth was born
something created

so much character
if only it could speak
all the stories it holds

having felt the individual actions

so personal
lived in

and yes ... loved

prissy

Andy Levy, Bruce Lincoln, Becca Graham, Steve Frerichs, Teri Weiner

JUNIORS

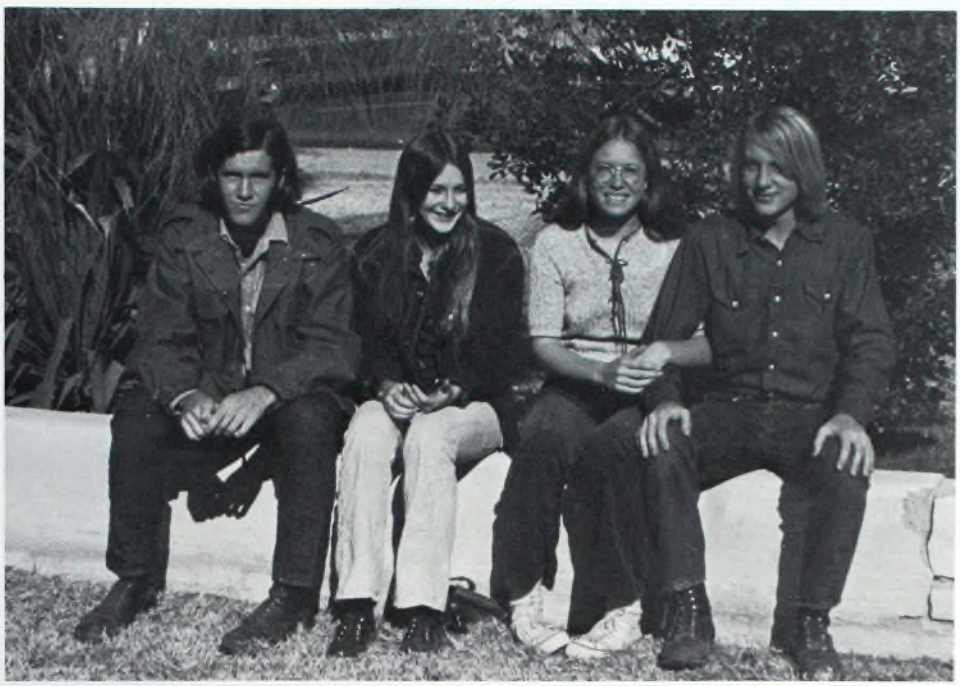
Sean Collinsworth

Wendy Rusing

John Seawell

Annie Crisp

Kevin Henegar



Laura Ganter

Lisa Klein

Paul Haycox

Tony Ruskin, Bod Casselman, Dorian Elder, Richard Lorenzen, Jean Hetherington, Bill Ender

Jim Grove, Rye Nelson, Tom Vache, Steve Timmons, Tim Stallcup, Rick Hodgdon

Nana Volpe, Mary Sunderlan

Maureen Zrike, Debbie Dahlberg, Suzie Flower, Marilyn Adlin, Kati Weingartner

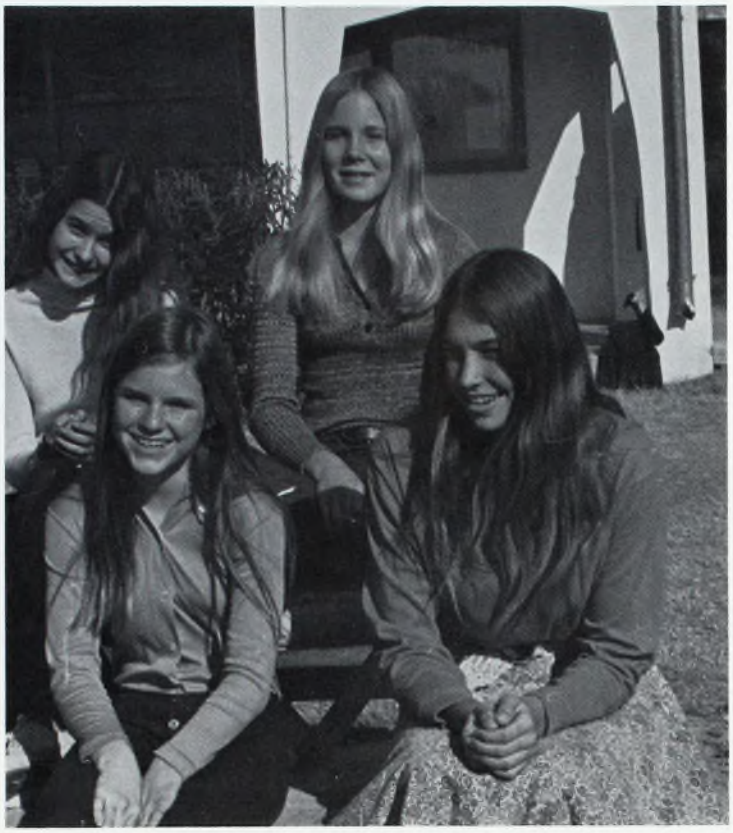
SOPH

Misdee Rich, Lidia Young

Tenny Stevens, Martin Korman, Mark Horwitch, Sam Freedman, Parker Cornell, Tom Kossick

Chris Morris, Jon Cheney, Joyce Schulte, Mark Horowitz, Kim Yamanouchi, Sara Tancer

MORES



FRESHMEN

Yvonne Grace, Geri Allison, Margaret Hetherington, Kathie Steiner

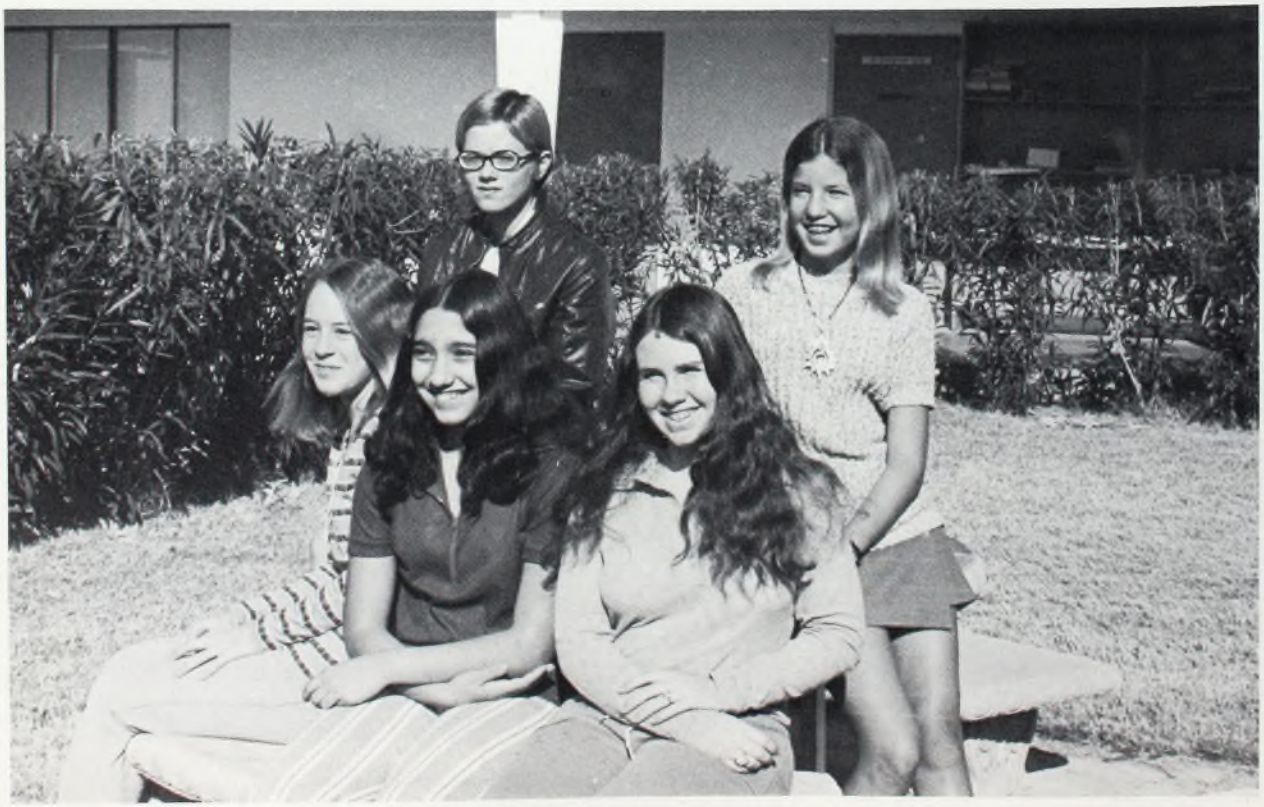
Don Vyskocil, Evan Sage, Marty Stickford, Steve Kaufer

Alan Jones
Mark Phillips
Keith Clemenger
Chris Wulsin
Andy Friend
John Freeney

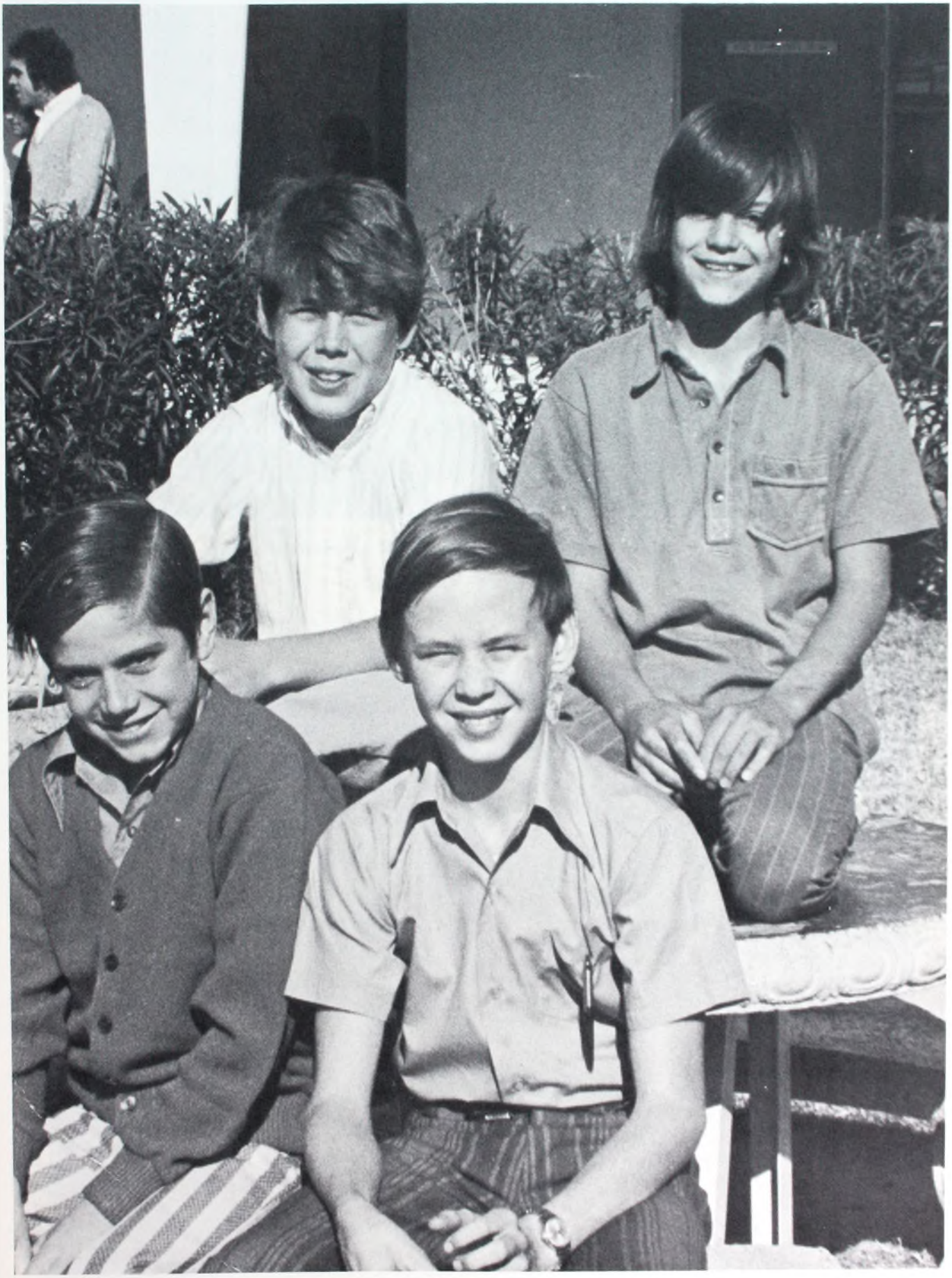
Georgia Sakiotis, Cindy Crockett, Carrie Wright, Lisa Reis, Pam Ruskin, Mary Hall

John Cox, Peter Wulsin, Mark Torrey, Willy Korp, Mike Santiago, Manuel Tancer

EIGHTH GRADE



Front: Cara Ganter; Teresa Celis, Susan Rubenstein Back: Tula Kaynee, Kelly Cornell



Herbert Hamilton, Ken Zrike, Steve Smith, Tony Bainum

Cham Rand, Craig Turner, Don Asbury, Steve Casselman, David Steiner

David Good, Ethan Rauch, Betsy Lorenzen, Jeanine Pickrell, Chris Mori

Jim Manser
Bob Leonard
Ken Perkins

Steve Hutchinson
Tim Bock

Sidney Tanner, Carrie Ellis, Laurie Squires, Brian Perry, Sean Larkin

"Four dollars apiece for fetal pigs? I thought only we could afford that."

"Of course, it's blackmail. How much for the negatives?"

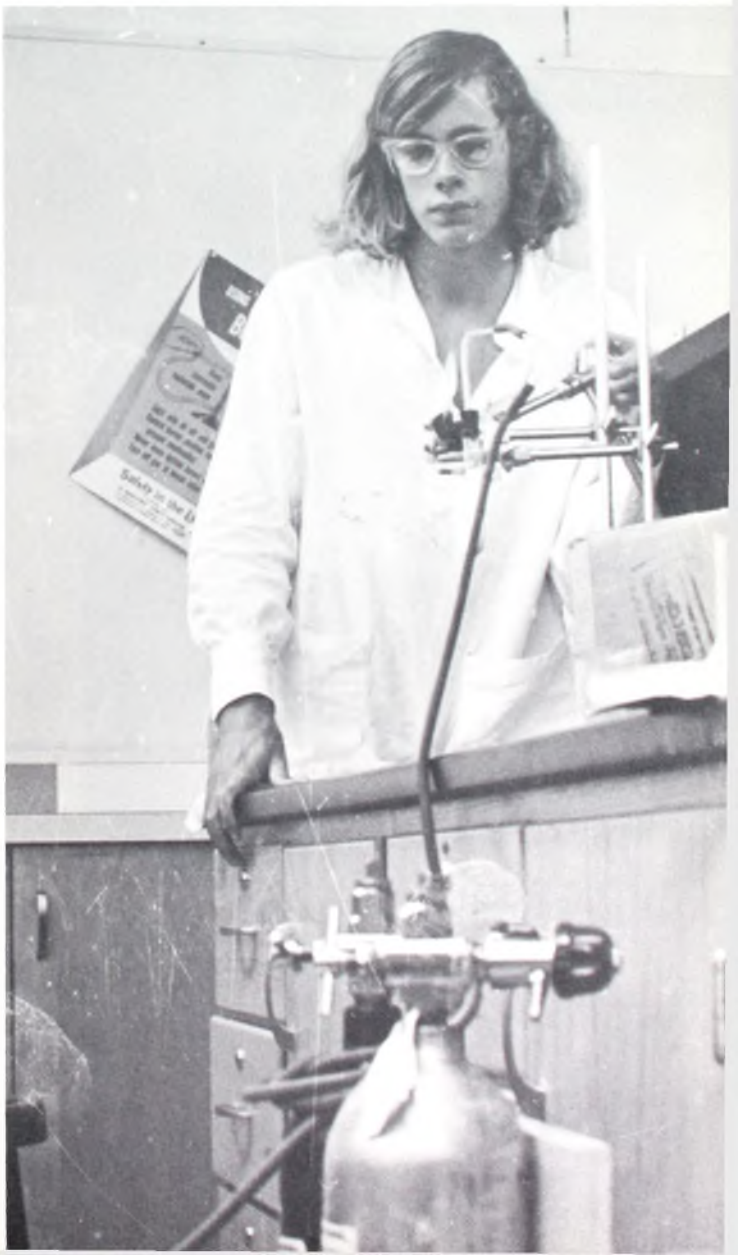
Dorian did it.

World Champion Biscuit Eater

"You know I'm not her teenage daughter!"

"Steve, I told you not to drink that."

"In a few more hours, my pet will be ready to unleash upon the world."



Hi, I'm the Pilsbury doughboy.

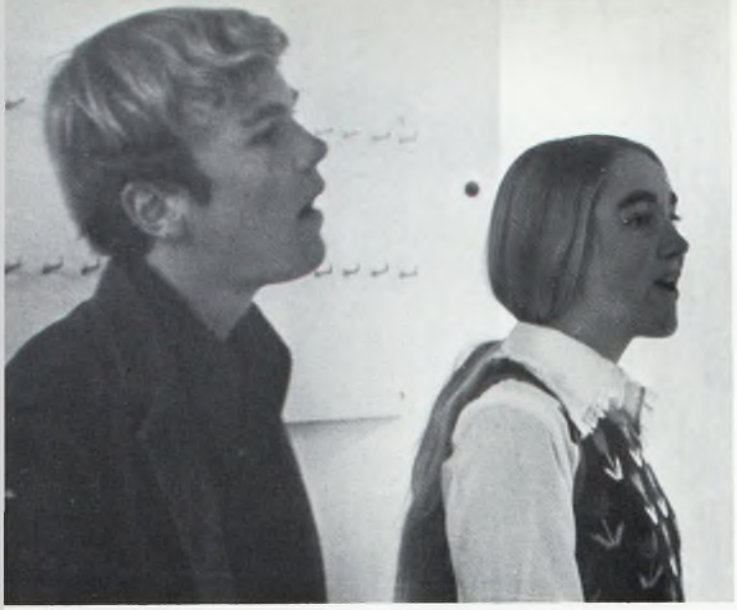
All right, Hetherington!

This picture needs no caption.

NEVER interrupt the Swami while meditating

Ring-a-ding-ding

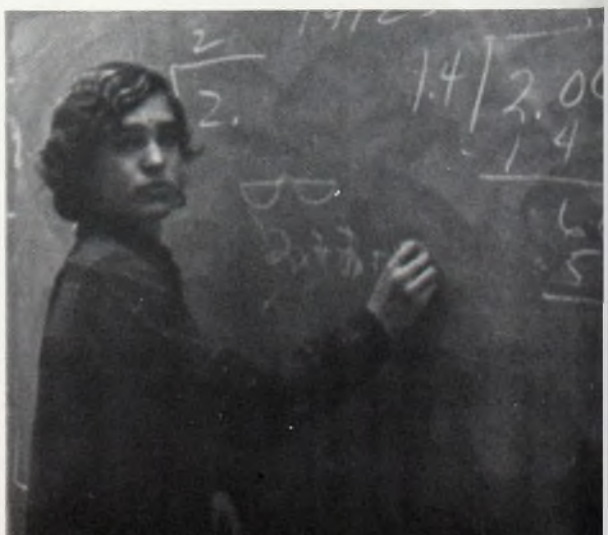
I didn't know they were supposed to be that big.

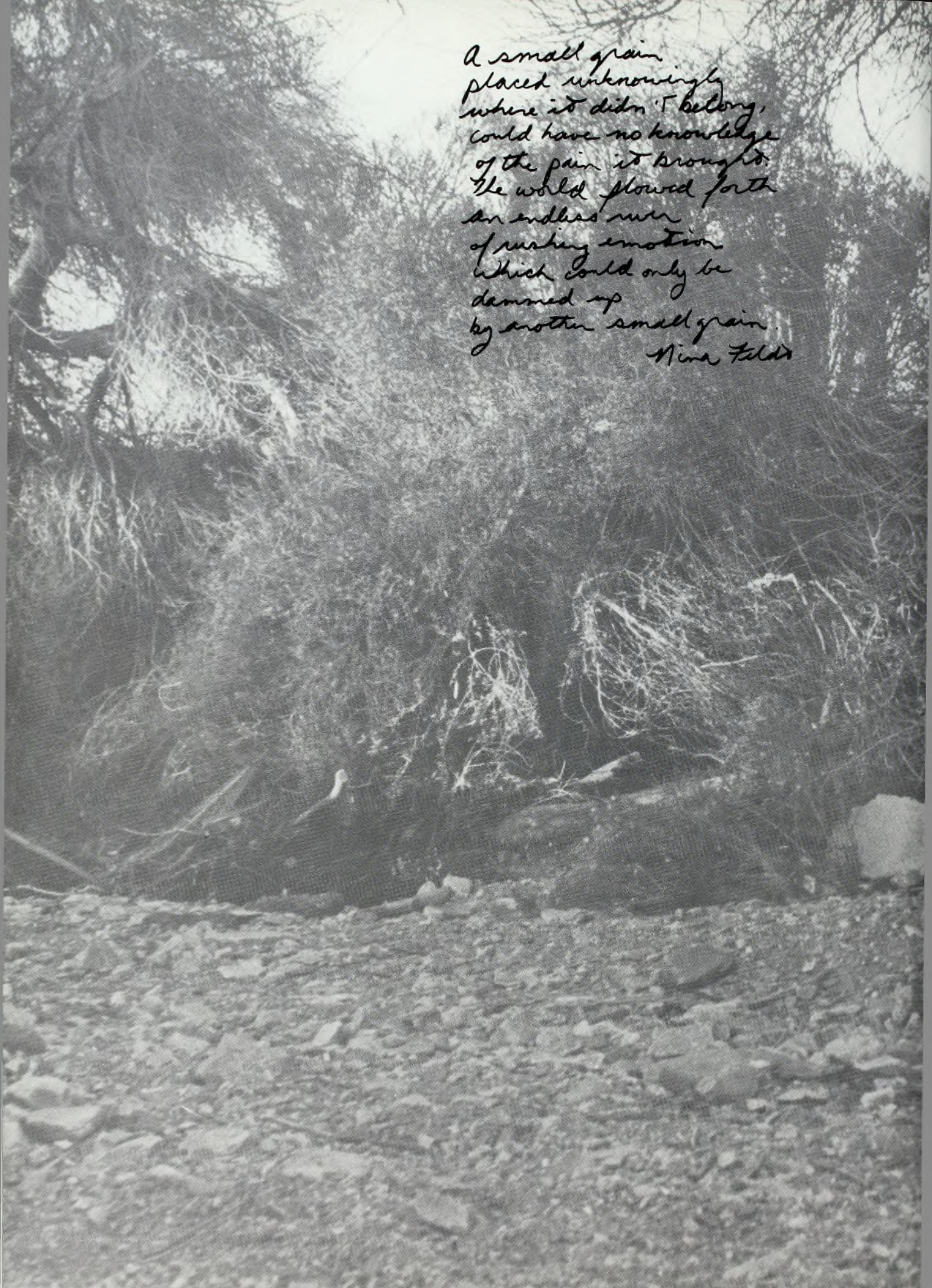


Oh, come on, Mr. Raymond, THEY started it.

Oh, Nana!

But I didn't ASK to do it, Mr. Singer!

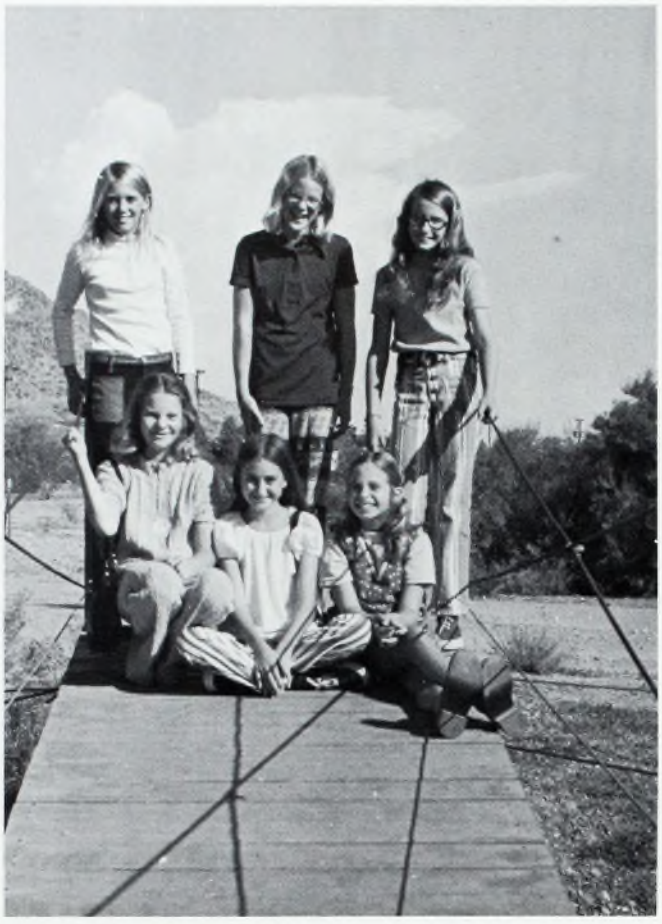




A small grain
placed unknowingly
where it didn't belong,
could have no knowledge
of the pain it brought.
The world flowed forth
an endless river
of rushing emotion
which could only be
dammed up
by another small grain.

Nina Fields

Robin Laflin
Maryanne Wray
Carrie Louis
Terry Wurts
Stephanie Gallagher
Roberta Mann



Tom Ellinwood
Kevin Lee

SEVENTH GRADE

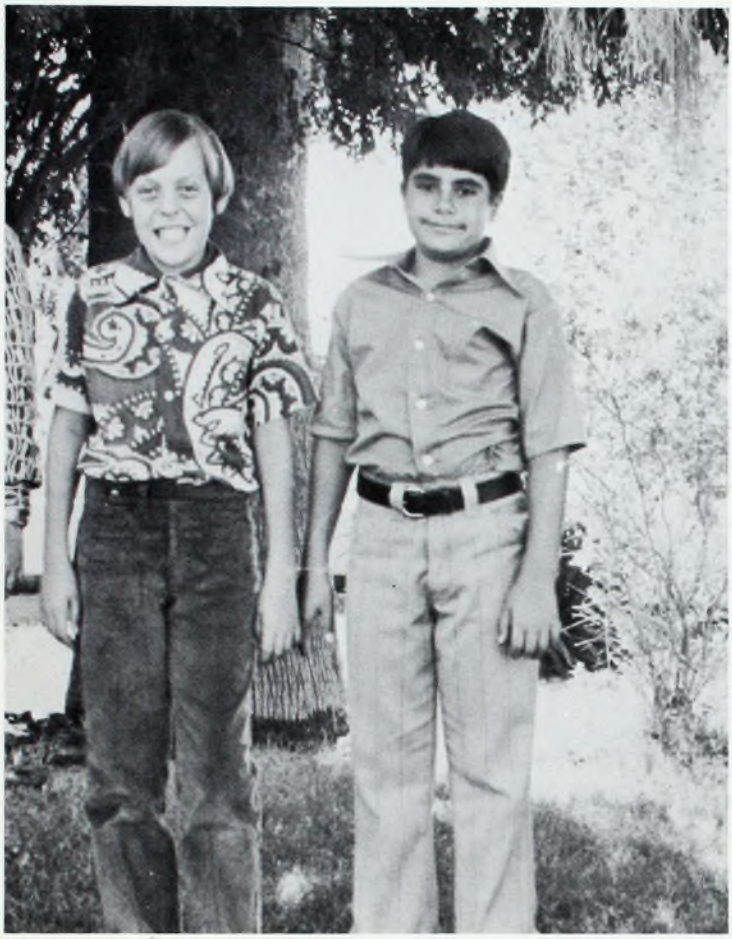
Paul Angelchik, Charles Ladlow, Brit Etzold, Jon Norris, Tom Hetherington, Ira Besserman

David Norton
Vic Olivarez

Sofia Haberman
Alycia Wood
Wendy Restin
Julie Russell
Patty Reis
Orien Smith

Julie Weaver

Ruth Cleminger, Jenny Miller, Shelley Almer, Debra Ziehm, Cathy Crockett



Jacques deLisle
Harry Nace

SIXTH

Robert Bell, Karl Young, James Brown, Jeff Haus, Rusty Madison, Scott Stevens

Eve Lloyd Wright
Martha Smith
Noelle Norris
Blair Torrey
Jane Hall

GRADE

Robert Marshall
John Evans
Douglas Barton

Mark Schwarz
Courtney White
Wade McDaniel

John Miller, Rick Hogue, John Stegall, Brian Rose

Susie Barber
Sharon Gustafson
Alison Morris
Liz Rand

Becky Driggs, Tad Diethrich

Lee LaFollette, Charles Ganz

FIFTH

Lauren Korman
Jane Santiago
Kim Hutton

Betsy Ryan
Maureen Parren
Bianca Gonzales

Matthew Ellinwood
George Kokalis
Randy Friend
Frank Fisher
Tim Olin

GRADE

Todd Gilmore
Doug Turner
Steve Miller
Mark Three Stars
Greg Haus

Shannon Bryant
Paige Cornell
Kathy Wohl

Mary Lynne Diethrich
Lynn Getz
Cathy Tancer

What are you looking at, everybody does it.

Okay, it's a deal, I'll do it!

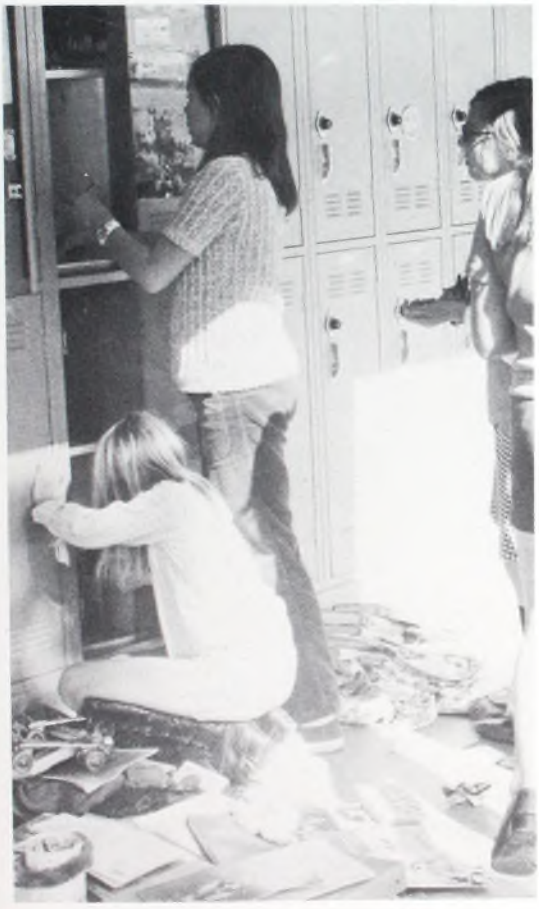
We didn't do it.

We can't do it during a game!

They say EVERYBODY'S doing it.

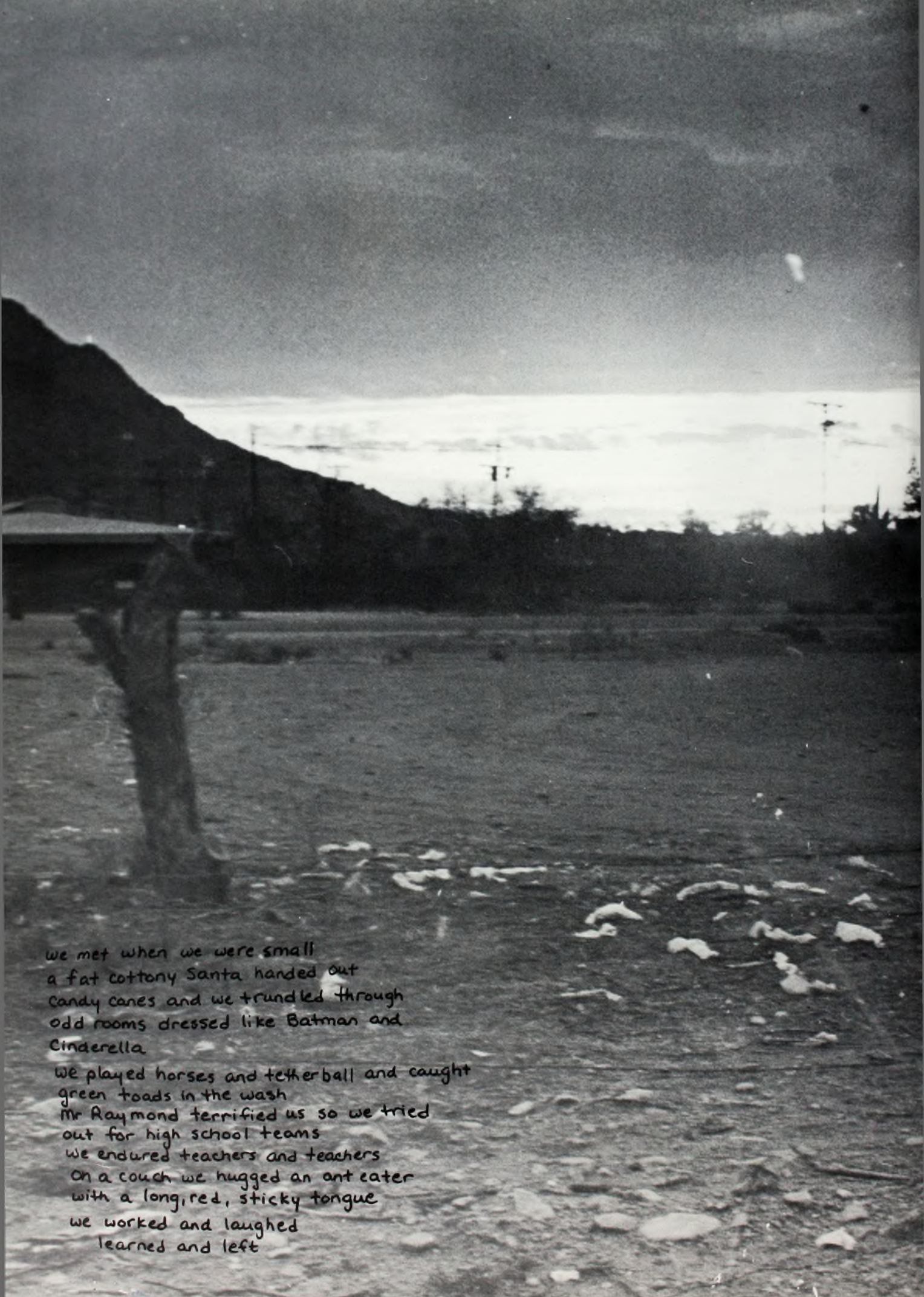
Did he REALLY do it?

I didn't think he'd do it!

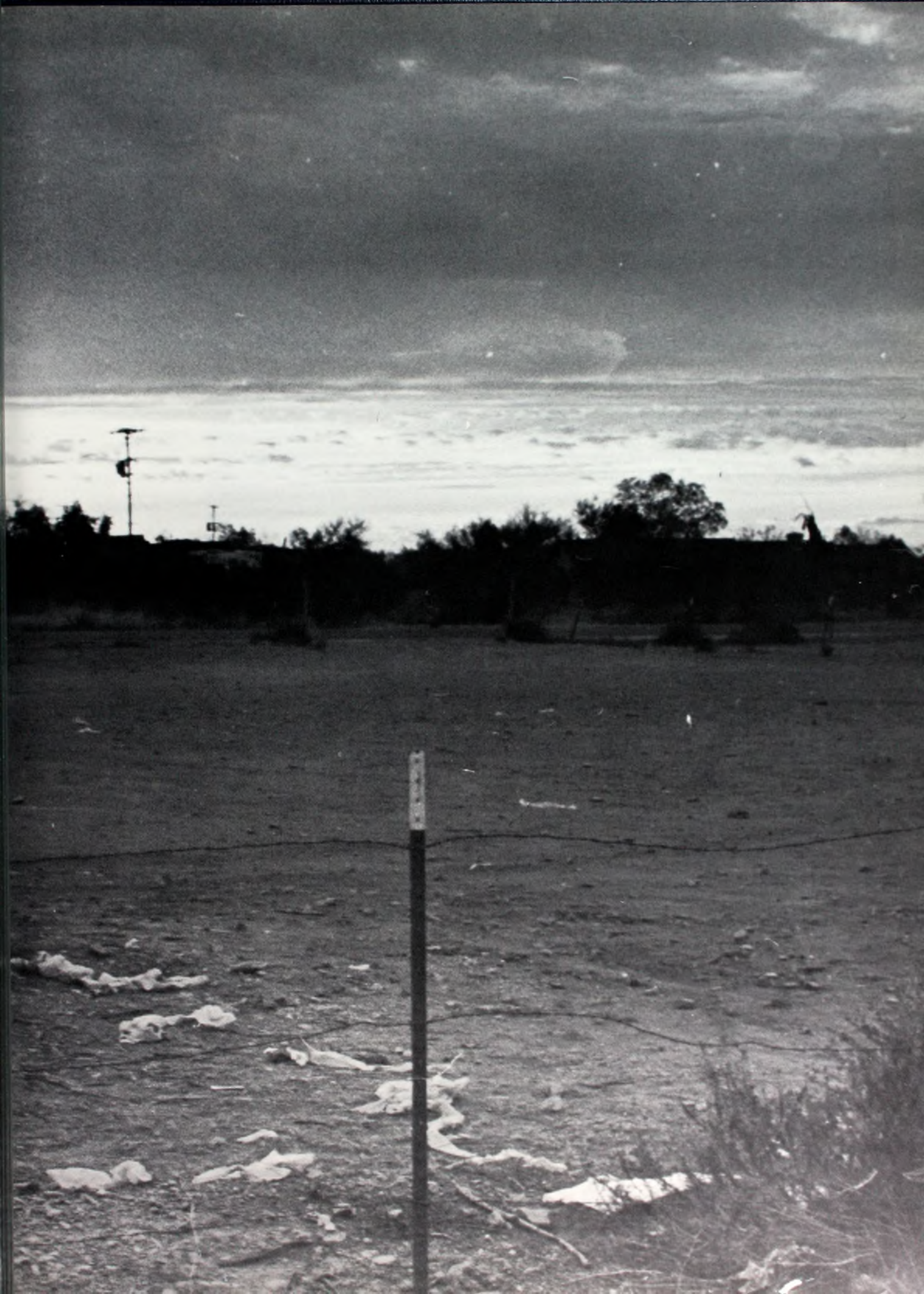


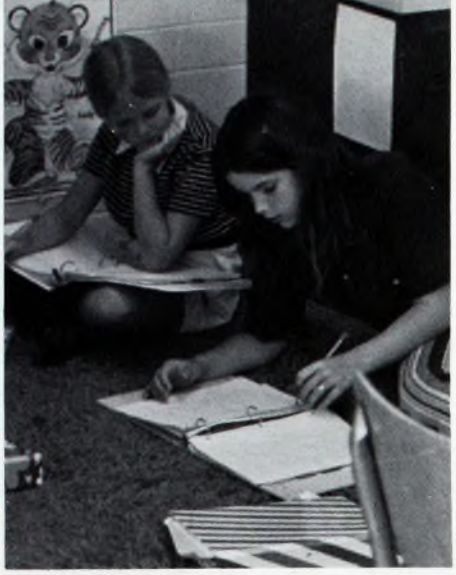
Did he do it in here?

I never would have done it.



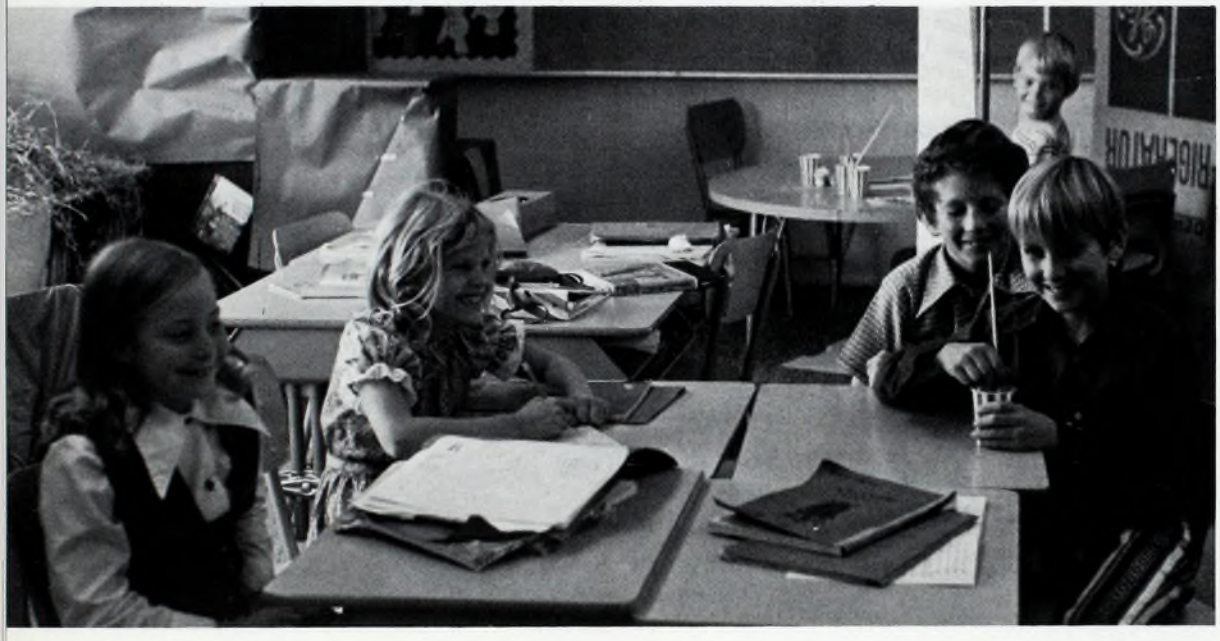
we met when we were small
a fat cottony Santa handed out
candy canes and we trundled through
odd rooms dressed like Batman and
Cinderella
we played horses and tetherball and caught
green toads in the wash
Mr Raymond terrified us so we tried
out for high school teams
we endured teachers and teachers
on a couch we hugged an ant eater
with a long, red, sticky tongue
we worked and laughed
learned and left





Dorothy Madison, Lisa Jones

Stuart Gailey



Diana Ziehm
Carrie Miller
Steve Louis
Jon Wainright

FOURTH

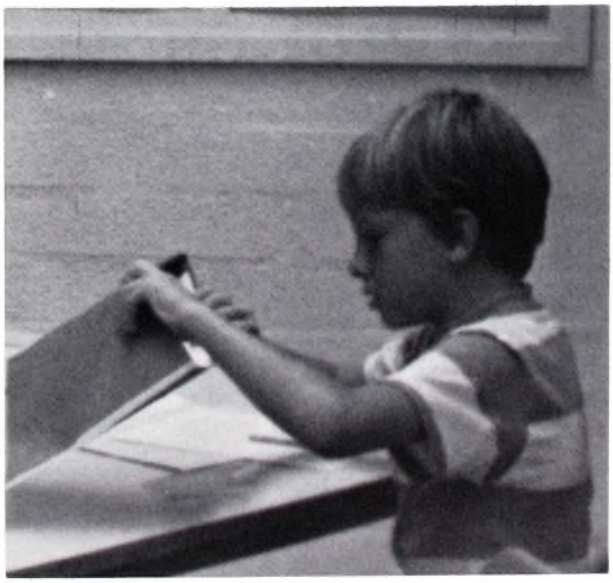
Leah Ganelin, Terry Smith, Glen Bean

Laurie Wray, Jenny Rand

Laura Rojko, Ann Steiner, Brent Vierck

Kevin Tucker
Faith Wulsin
Doug Dalgleish

GRADE

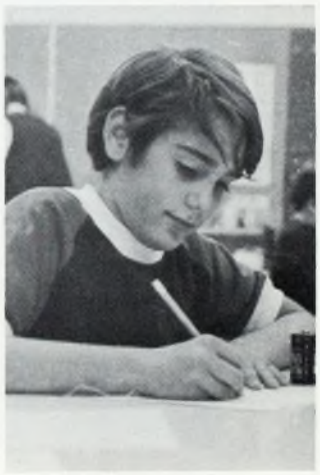


Don Singer

Cathy Laflin

David Miles, Jeff Bailey, Matthew Veazey

Edd Fleming, Phillip Paris



Terry Santiago

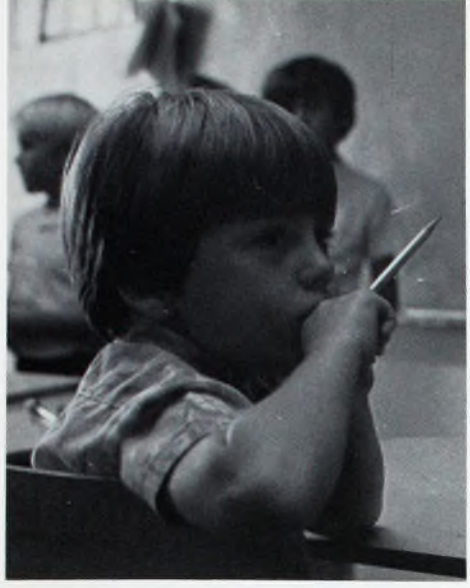
Pat Celis
Matt Gregory

Bill Weaver, Janet Miles

Andy Gilburne
George Getz

Cynthia Tancer

Bill Schulte
Larry Wright



Phillip Steiner

Denise Madison, Lina Weissman, Jessica Richter

THIRD

Lacy White, Andrew Norris, Jonathan Marshall

Stanley Christensen, Jeffrey Bloom, Brooks Pavilack

Stanley Casselman, Ben Brooks

Angela Poole

GRADE

Alice Haberman, Ellen Smith

Daniel Strick

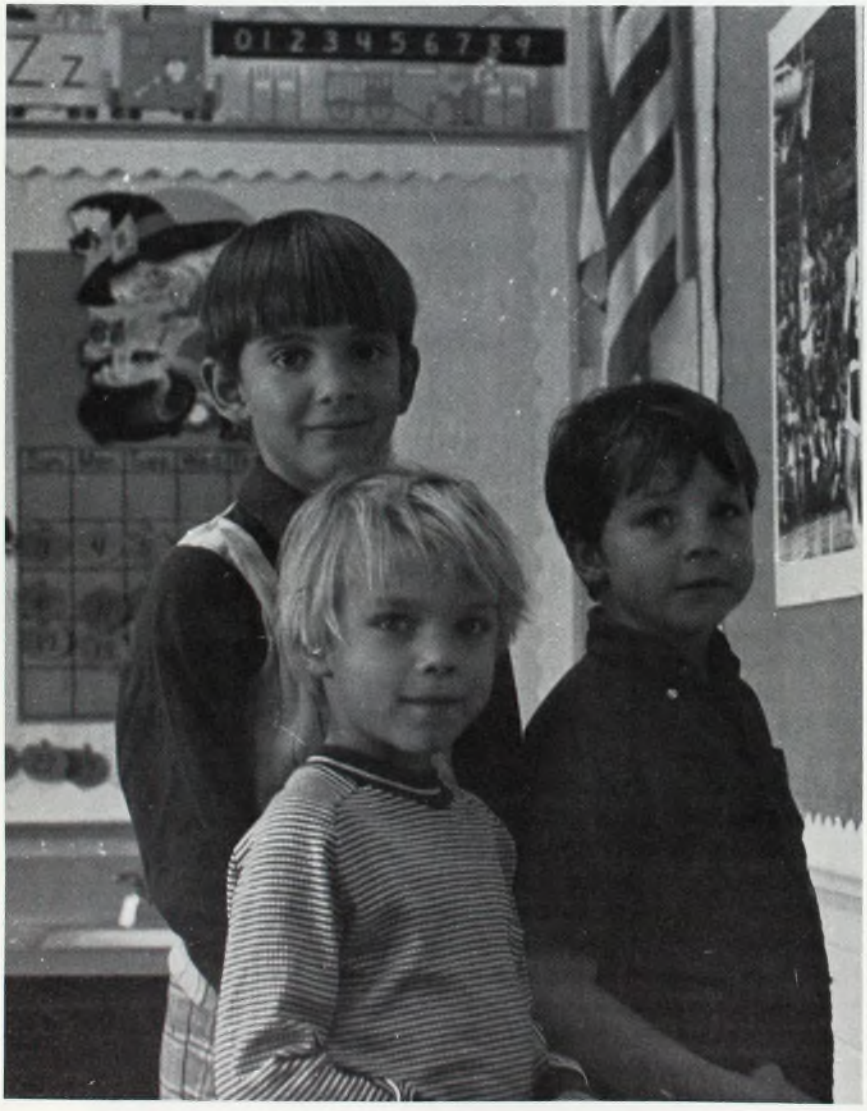
Matthew Cone

Eric Fencken, Howard Besserman

Scott Wright, John Ellinwood, Robert LeMarr

Herbie Potthoff, John Fisher, Sue Santiago

UNGRADED

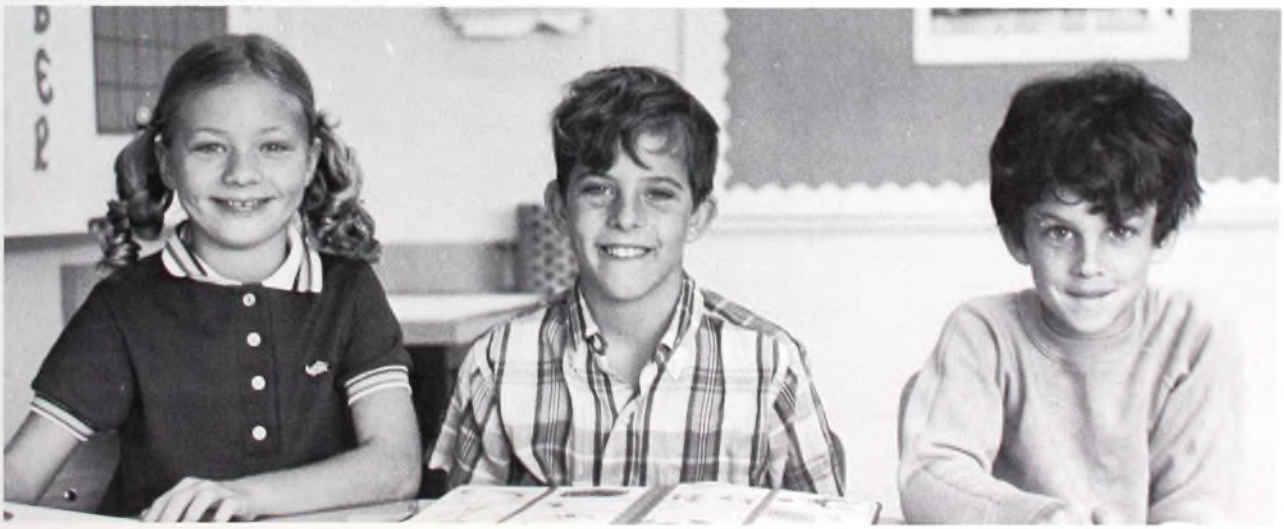


Stuart Gailey, Win Michaelson, Tim Louis

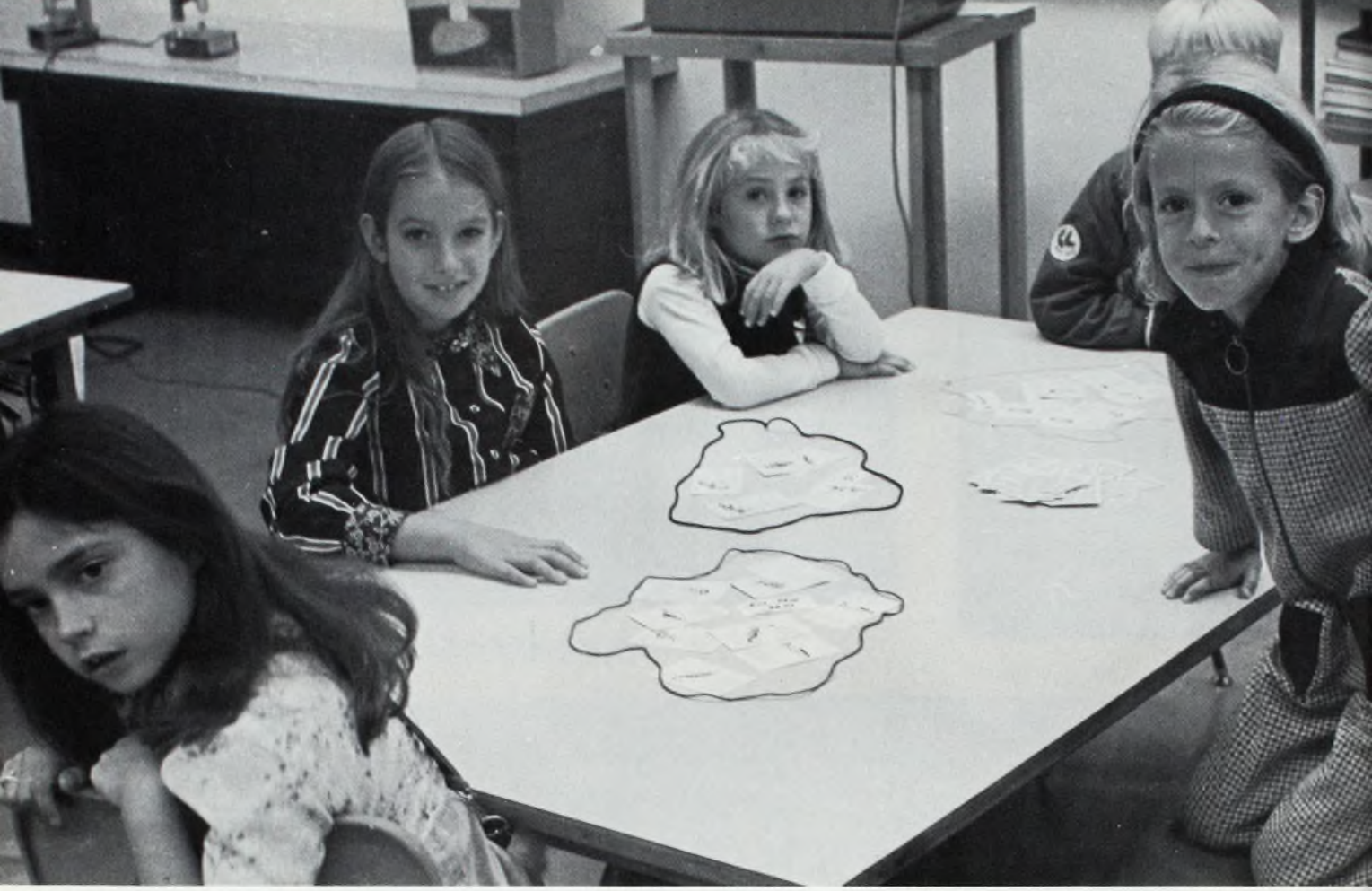
Jerry Szymanski, Eddie Sarphie

Billy Browning, Rony Weissman

Crystal Scurr, Charles Ellis, Kenneth Clemenger



Krista Magnusson, Blake La Follette, David Levy



Cynthia Miles, Eve Kokalis, Annie Reis, Carolyn Rauch

Laura Wescott, Scott Zimmerman, Jerry Day, Benson Bentzin

Bro Hayden, Elizabeth Evans, Dick Hutton

SECOND GRADE

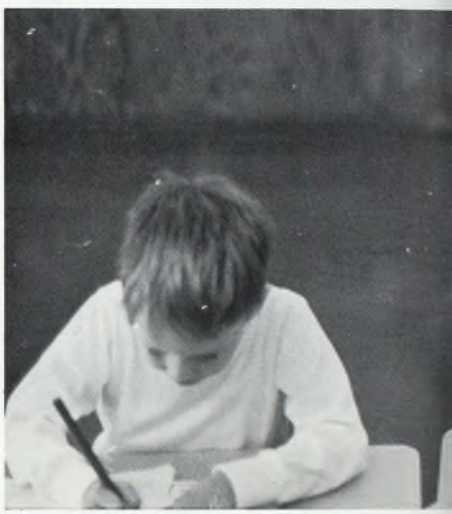
Rusty Jones, Robbie Mills, Jimmy Friend

Charlene Miller, Cornell Ray

Jon Pritchard, Steven Shapiro

Sam Middleman

Worth Laflin, Bill Landis, Dyann Fisher



Mark Greer

Jonelle Hegel

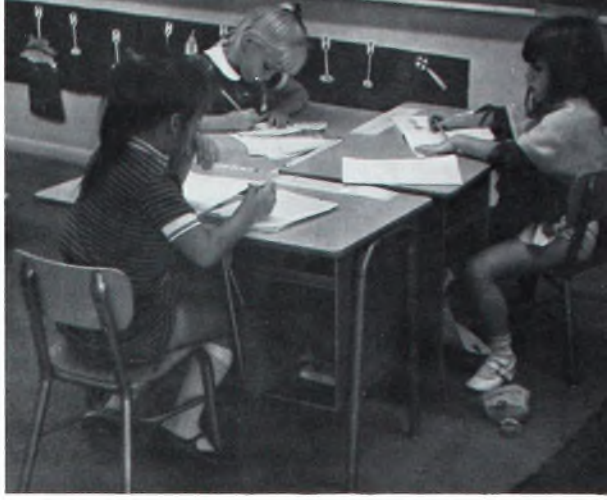
Kevin DeCato

FIRST

Ronnie Potthoff

Sean Murphy, Stacey Stone

Charles Ray



Wendy Scurr, Stacy Richter

Sam Gailey

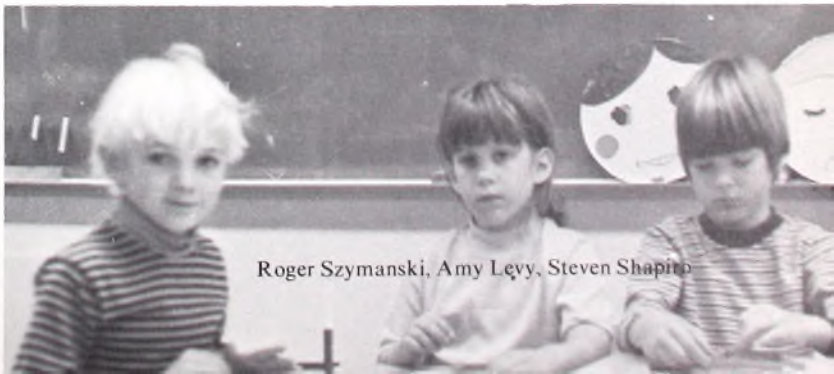
Brent Deen, Elizabeth Dalgleish, Cindy Cohen

GRADE

Rhonda Riley

Karen Bean

Tara Mueller

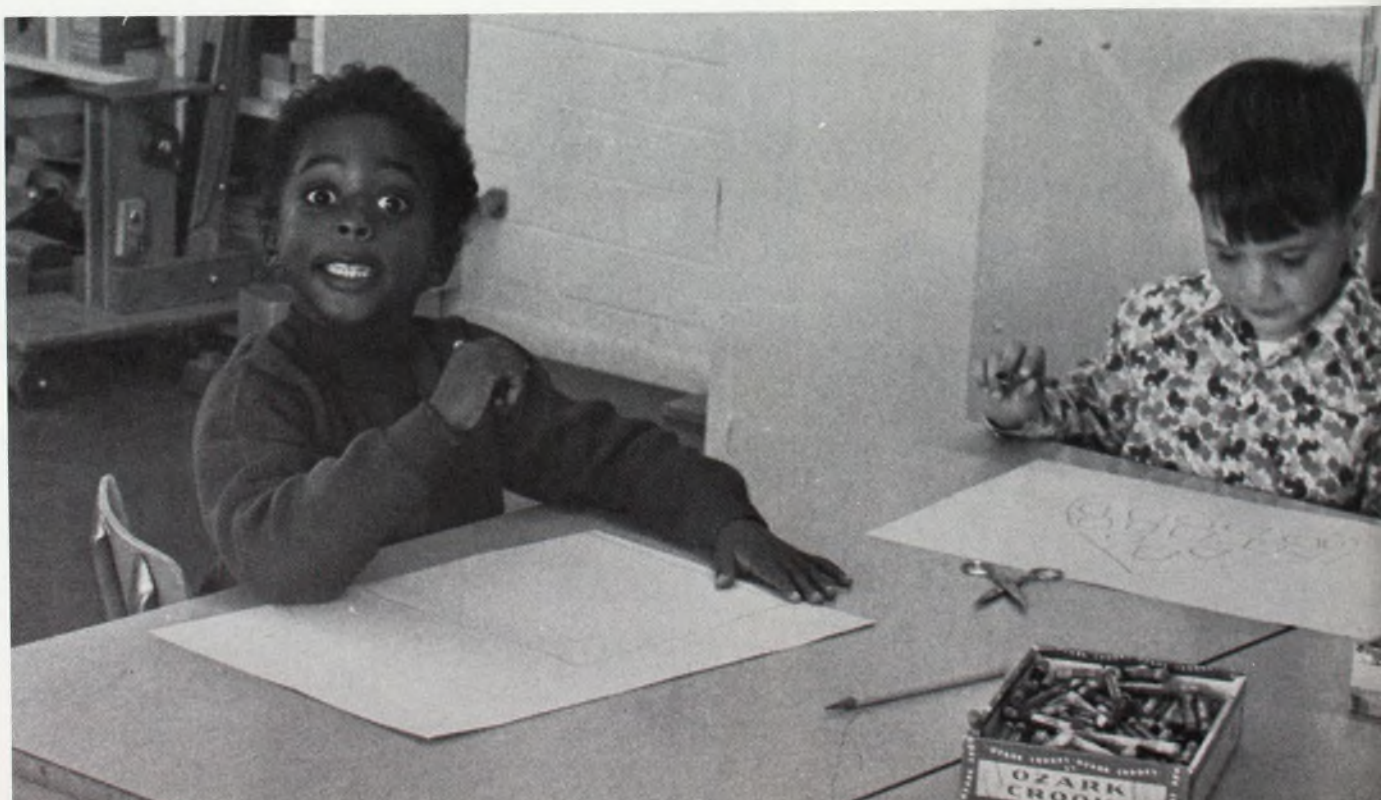


Roger Szymanski, Amy Levy, Steven Shapiro

KINDER

Steven Cohen, Matthew Biscotti, Rebecca Lee

Chris Champion, Jay Stewart



GARTEN

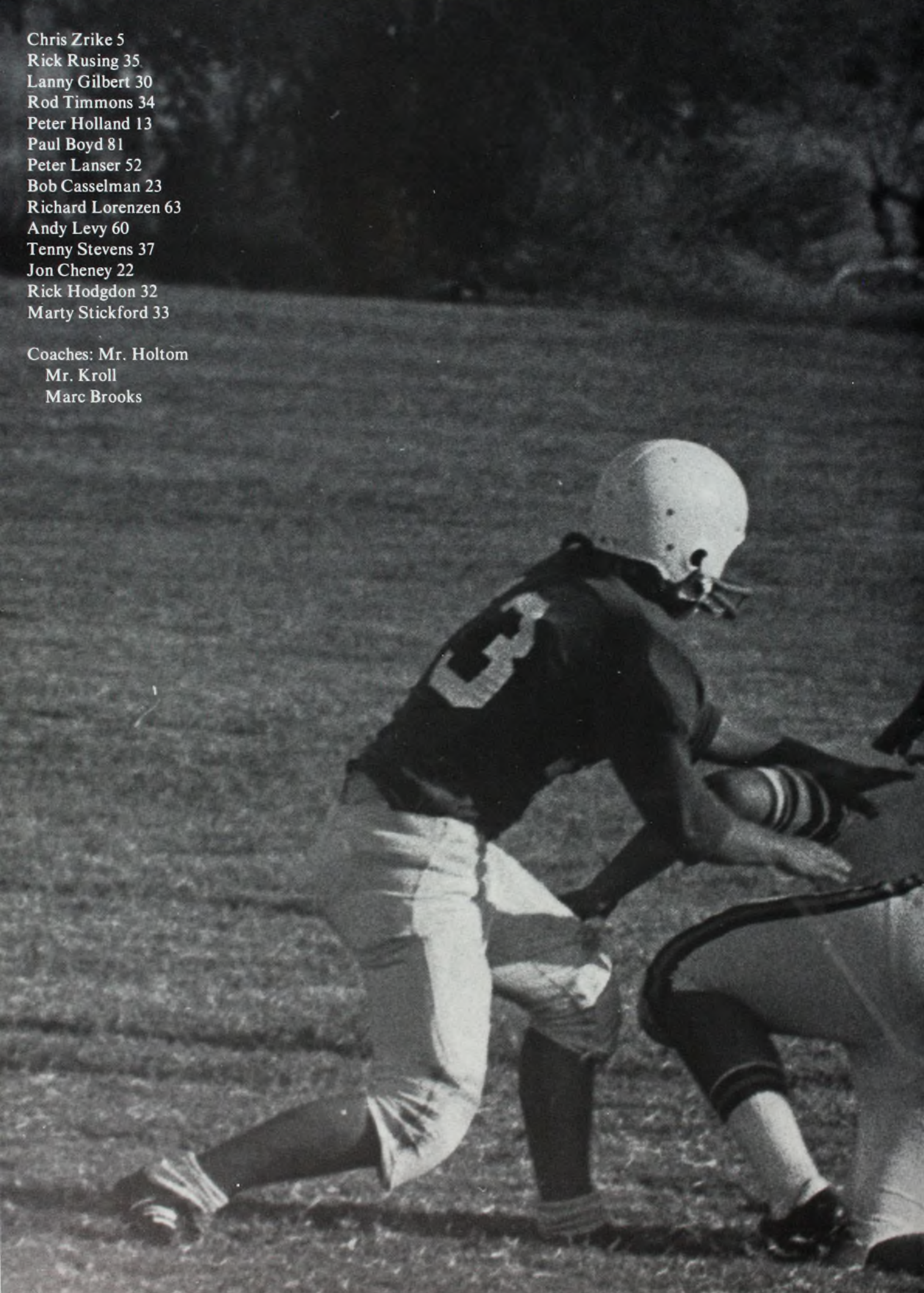
Tammy Ziehm, Jill Kahn, Matthew Brandt

Kara Jeffries, Greg Yanochik

In all the world, the most beautiful
thing to watch is an athlete.
He comes at dawn to the field of his challenge.
He measures his capacity and strength,
He meets his opponent, and his opponent, him.
He fights his never ending battle to be the best.
If he is victor he leaves the field with gratitude,
If loser, he leaves with respect.
The field is silent now,
he has won his battle.

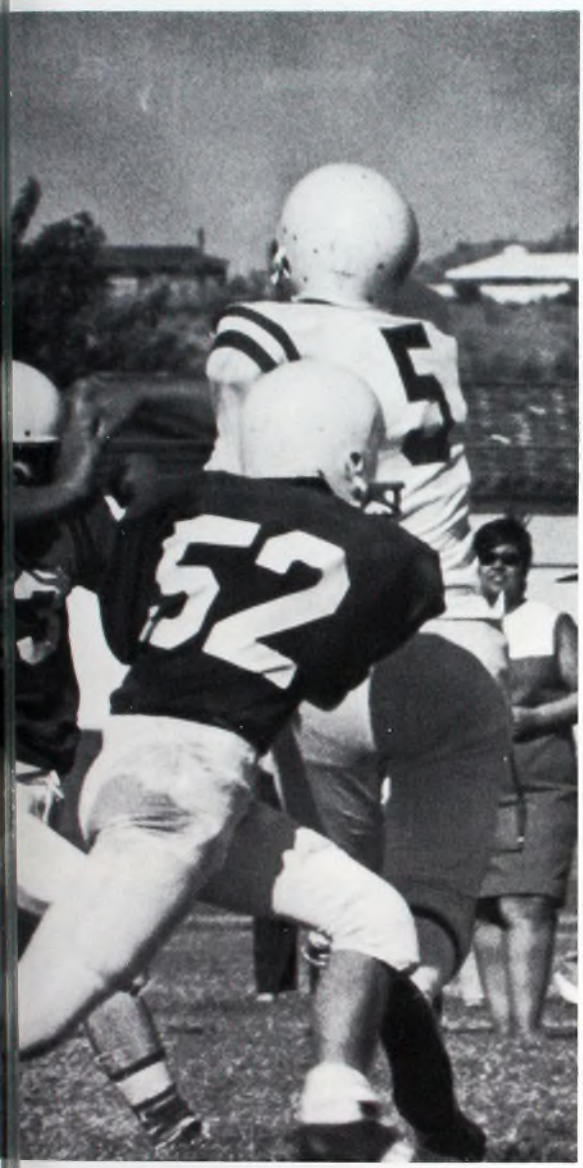
Chris Zrike 5
Rick Rusing 35
Lanny Gilbert 30
Rod Timmons 34
Peter Holland 13
Paul Boyd 81
Peter Lanser 52
Bob Casselman 23
Richard Lorenzen 63
Andy Levy 60
Tenny Stevens 37
Jon Cheney 22
Rick Hodgdon 32
Marty Stickford 33

Coaches: Mr. Holtom
Mr. Kroll
Marc Brooks



VARSITY FOOTBALL

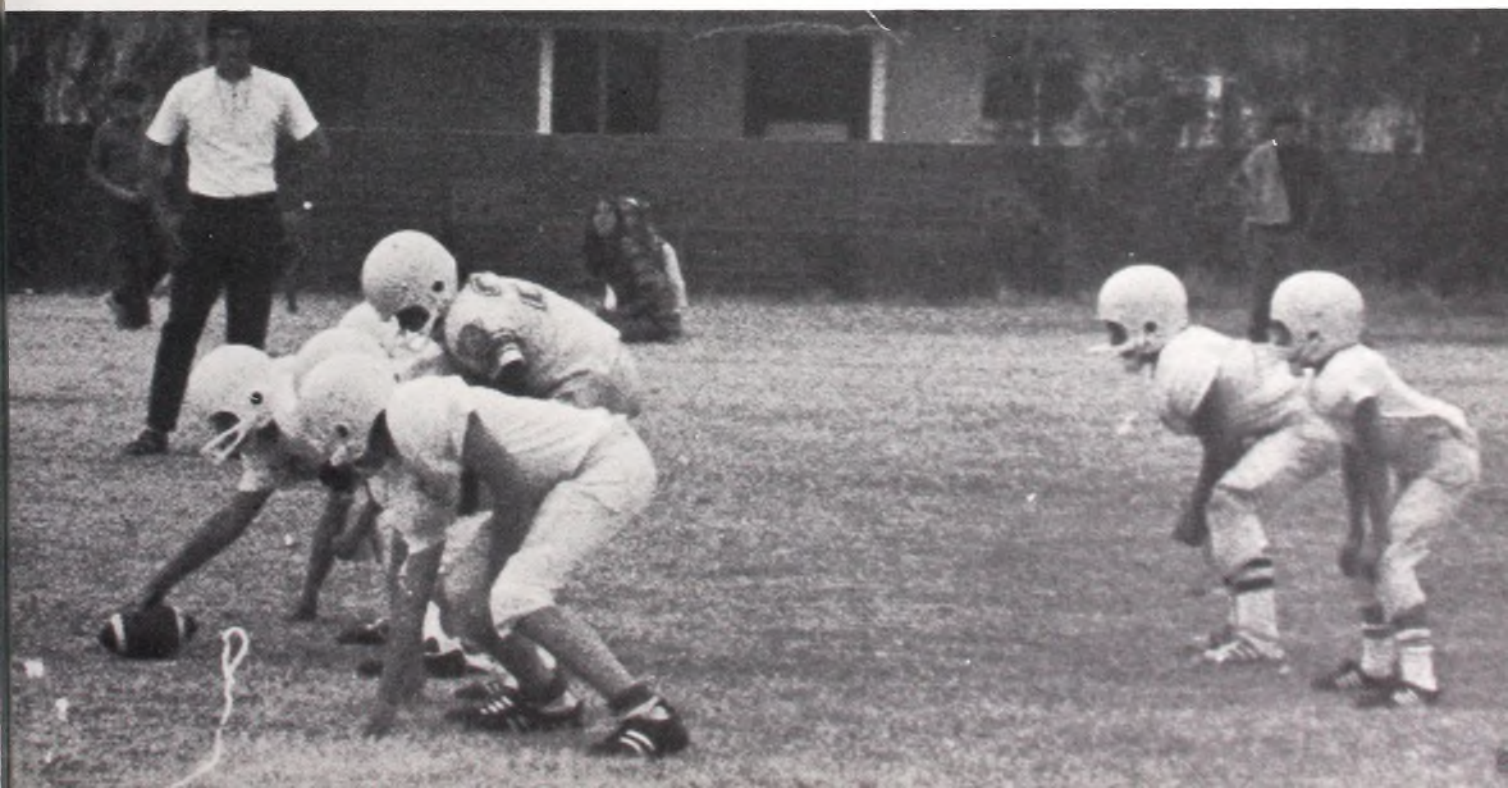
P.C.D.S. at Mayer	6-22
Pima at P.C.D.S.	27-0
Bowie At P.C.D.S.	22-20
P.C.D.S. at Salome	26-15
A.S.D.B. at P.C.D.S.	36-34
P.C.D.S. at Orme	68-22
P.C.D.S. at Patagonia	24-76

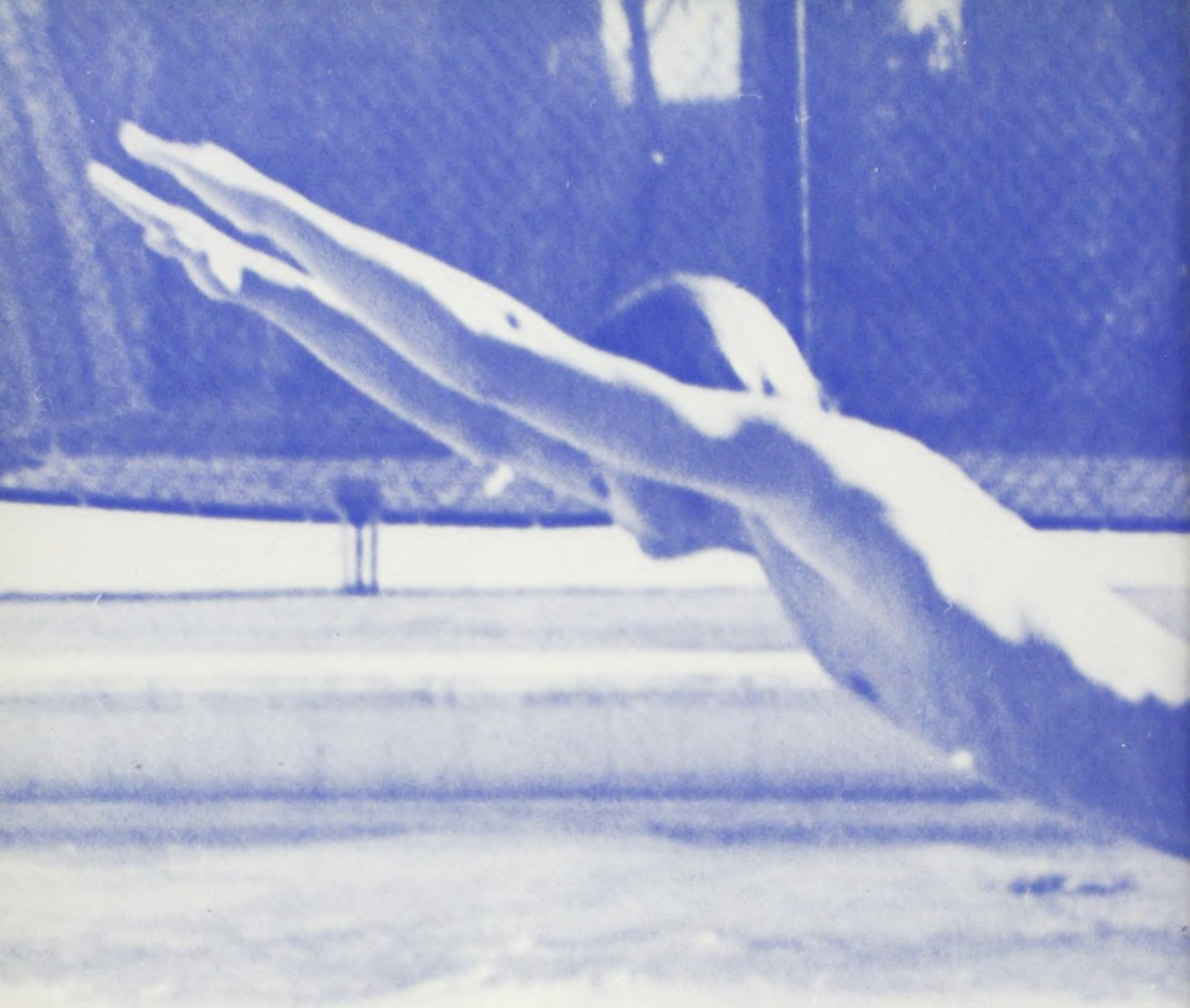


PCDS
Coach Hollom

Top Row (Left to Right): Karl Young, Vic Olivarez, Rusty Madison, Charles Ganz, Brit Etzold, Scott Stevens, Rick Hogue, Mat Ellinwood Bottom Row (Left to Right): Fred Seavers, John Miller, John Stegall, Tad Diethrich, Todd Gilmore, Doug Turner, Coaches-Mr. Kroll, Mr. Holtom.

MIDDLE SCHOOL FOOTBALL





Rod Timmons
Priss Tovrea
Bruce Lincoln
Jean Hetherington
Anne Crisp
Wendy Rusing
Becca Graham
Sean Collinsworth
Rye Nelson
Tom Vache
Jim Grove

Debbie Dahlberg
Cathy Edens
Sara Tancer
Lydia Young
Marilyn Adlin
Manuel Tancer
Sean Larkin
Cham Rand
Carrie Ellis
Tuula Kaynee

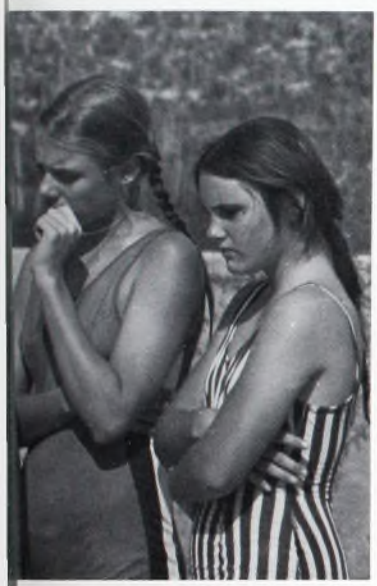
Coach: Mr. Singer

AAIAS CHAMPIONS

You want me to swim . . . how many laps?

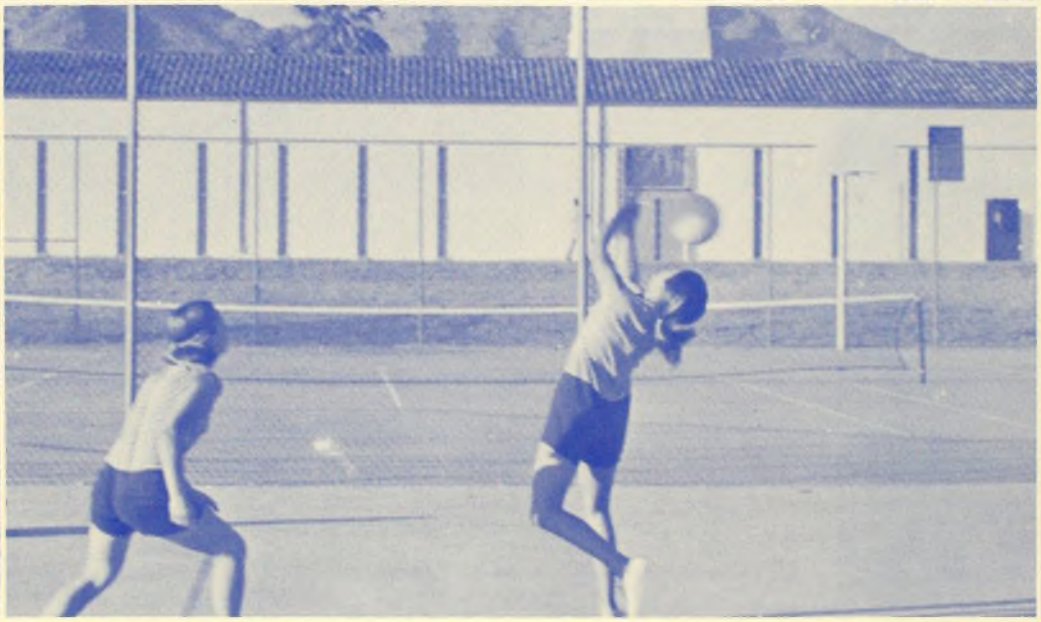
How many Brownie points do I get?

"Praying's no good; you'll lose anyway!"

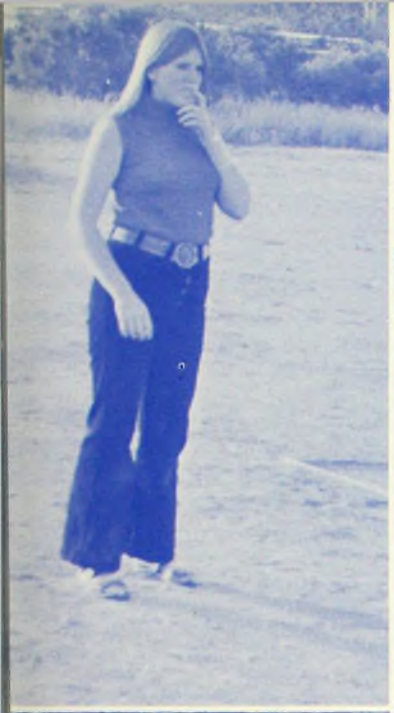


What kind of stroke is that?

Tuula. . . who?



VOLLEYBALL



Lisa Babcock
Cathie Ellinwood
Robin Mullen
Sally Ryan
Pris Tovrea
Dorian Elder
Mary Sunderland
Nana Volpe
Kati Weingartner
Kim Yamanouchi
Georgia Sakiotis
Betsey Lorenzen
Coach: Miss Kris Farmer

Basketball

Lanny Gilbert
Peter Lanser
Rick Rusing
Chris Zrike
Parker Cornell
Sam Freedman
Rick Hodgdon
Mark Horwitch
Ken Perkins
Ken Zrike
Coaches:
Marc Brooks
Gary Holtom

44
22
5
4
8
11
12
PCDS
3
VV
2
10
3
PCDS
VV
3

VARSITY SOCCER

Official Scorekeeper: "Steamer"

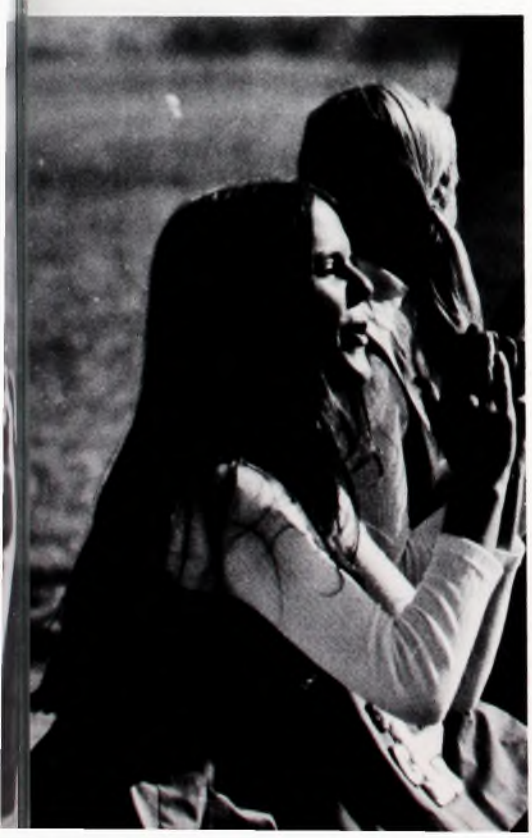
Varsity Soccer Team of '76

Varsity

Tank
Bird
Pedro
Kawasaki
Wus
Duke
Zep
Moon
Clubs
Sumo
Turkey
Grover
Library
Hinge
Touc
Radar
Anemic
Hound
Laborer
Chem

CHEER

Becky Thompson
Robin Mullen
Dorian Elder
Jean Hetherington
Wendy Rusing
Anne Crisp

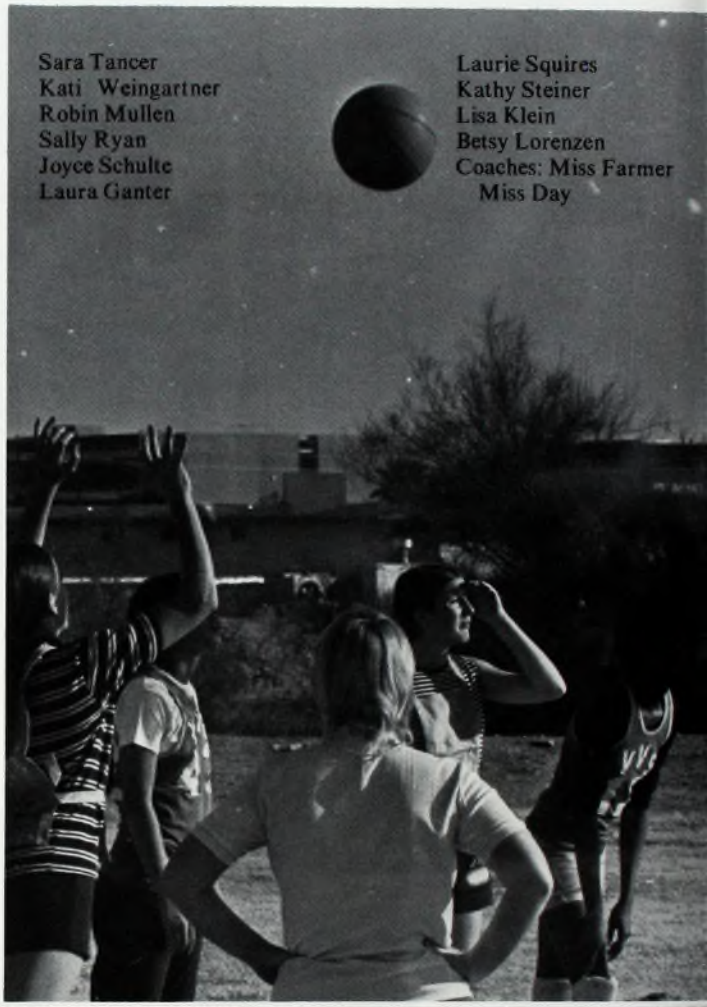


PCDS
26

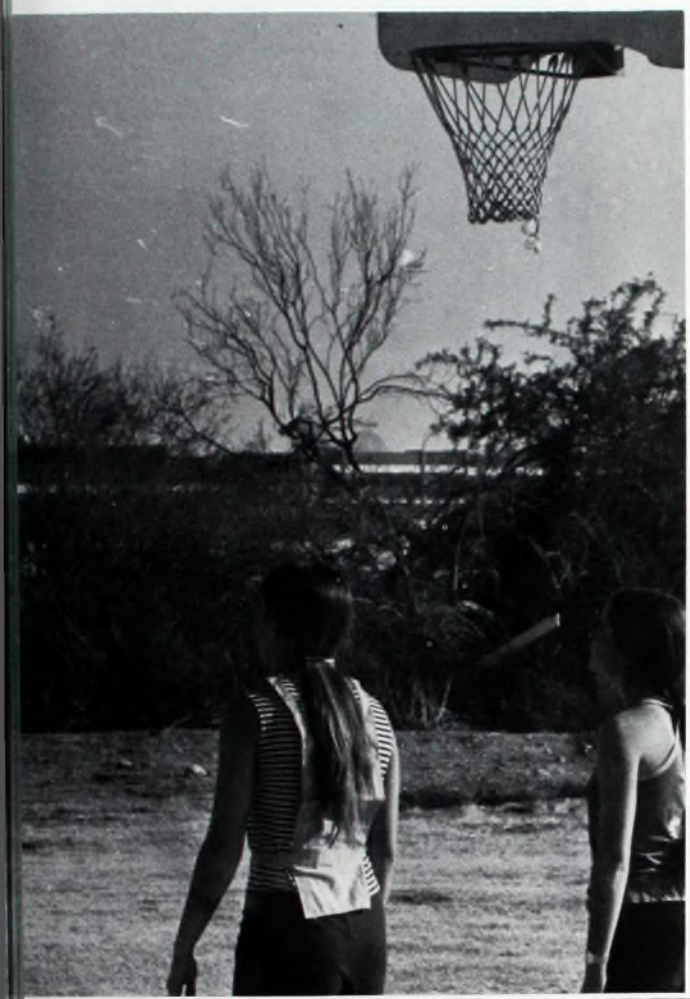
GIRLS

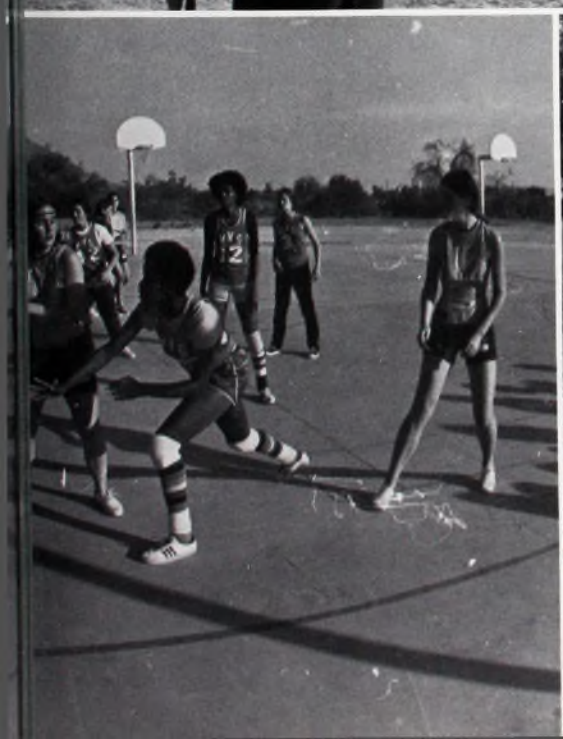
Sara Tancer
Kati Weingartner
Robin Mullen
Sally Ryan
Joyce Schulte
Laura Ganter

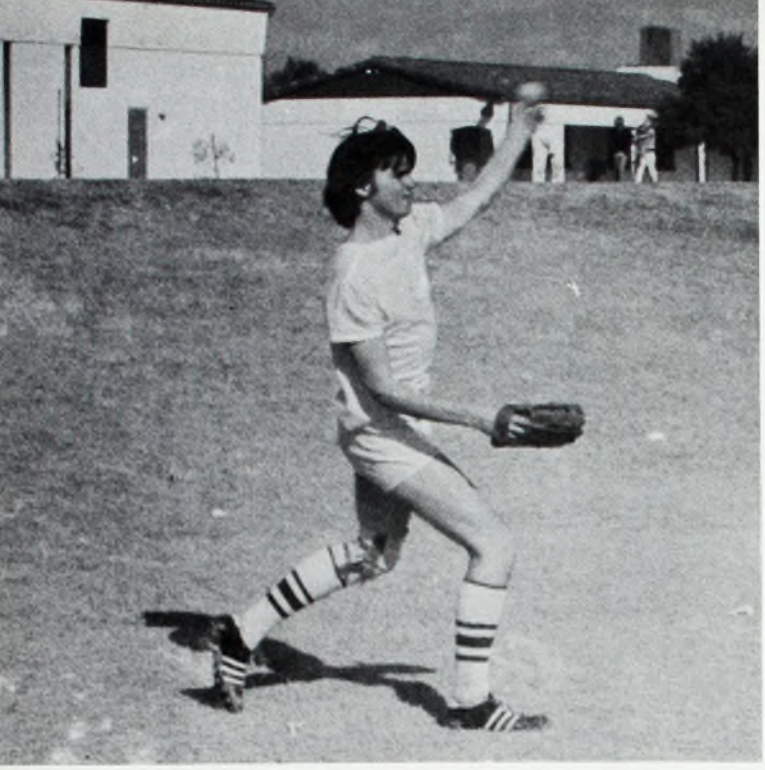
Laurie Squires
Kathy Steiner
Lisa Klein
Betsy Lorenzen
Coaches: Miss Farmer
Miss Day



BASKETBALL







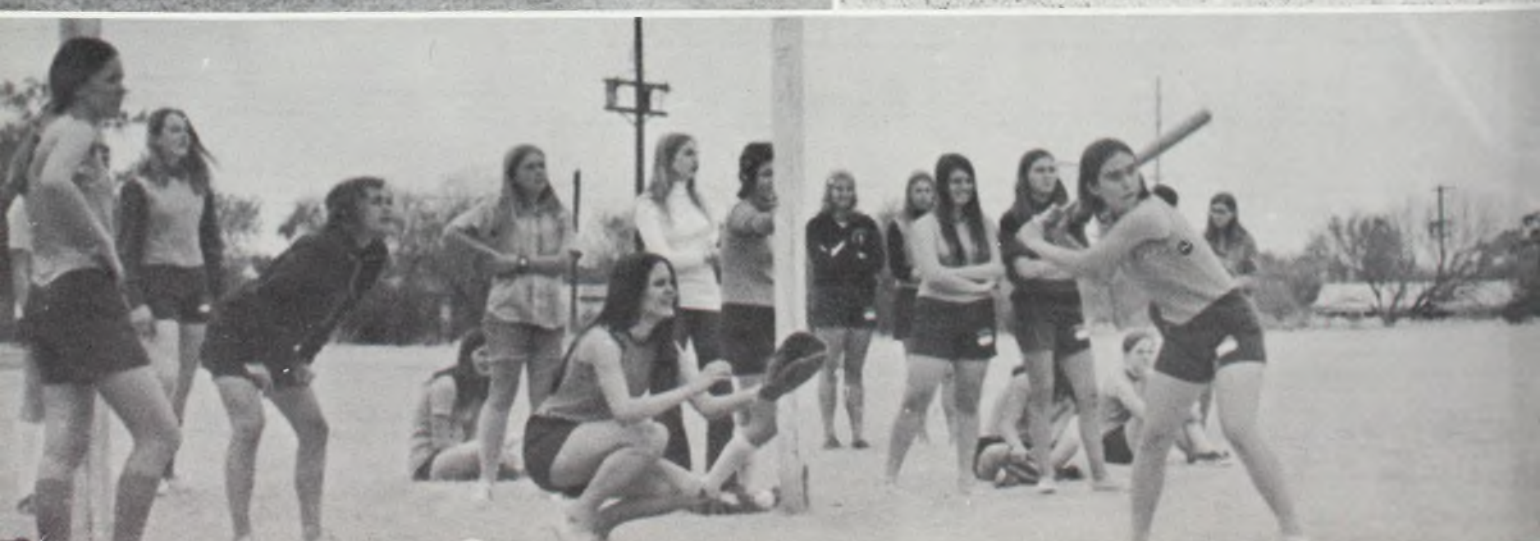
Bottom: Tenny Stevens, Rod Timmons, Bob Casselman, Rick Hodgdon Middle: Robert Leonard, Ken Zrike, Chris Mori, John Feeney, Parker Cornell Top: Willie Korp, James Manser, Cham Rand, Tom Kossick.

BASEBALL

Coach:
Mr. Singer

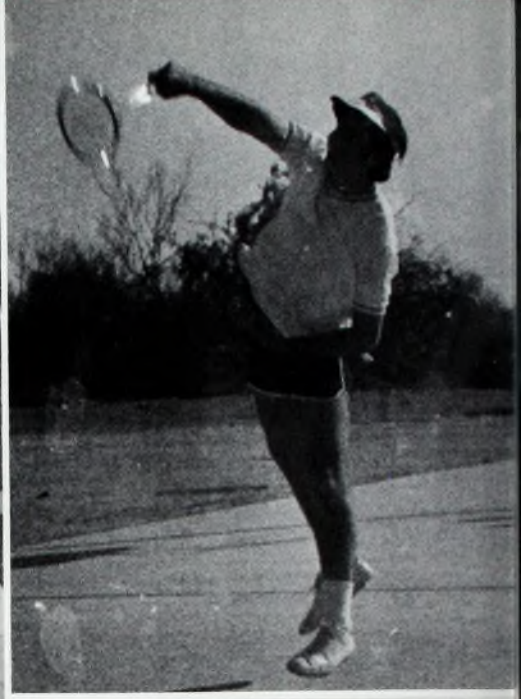
Bottom: Andy Levy, Andy Friend, Mike Santiago Middle: Bill Ender, Rye Nelson Top: Steve Casselman, Jim Grove, Tom Vache, Steve Timmons, Tim Stallcup

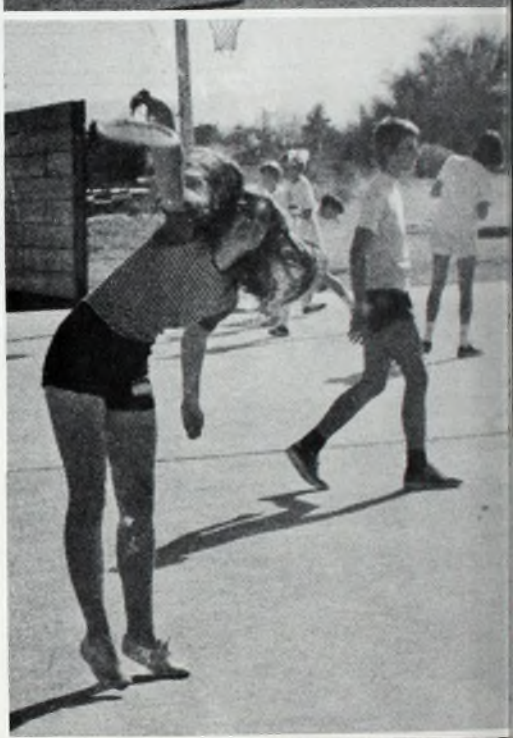
SOFTBALL



Katie Weingartner
Sara Tancer
Carrie Ellis
Nana Volpe
Laurie Squires
Robin Mullen
Sally Ryan
Becca Graham
Debbie Dahlberg
Laura Ganter
Jean Hetherington
Anne Crisp
Wendy Rusing
Absent:
Lisa Babcock
Wendy Heuser
Pris Tovrea
Coach: Kris Farmer

Martin Korman, Paul Boyd, Sean Larkin, Mark Horwitch, Andy Levy, John Cox





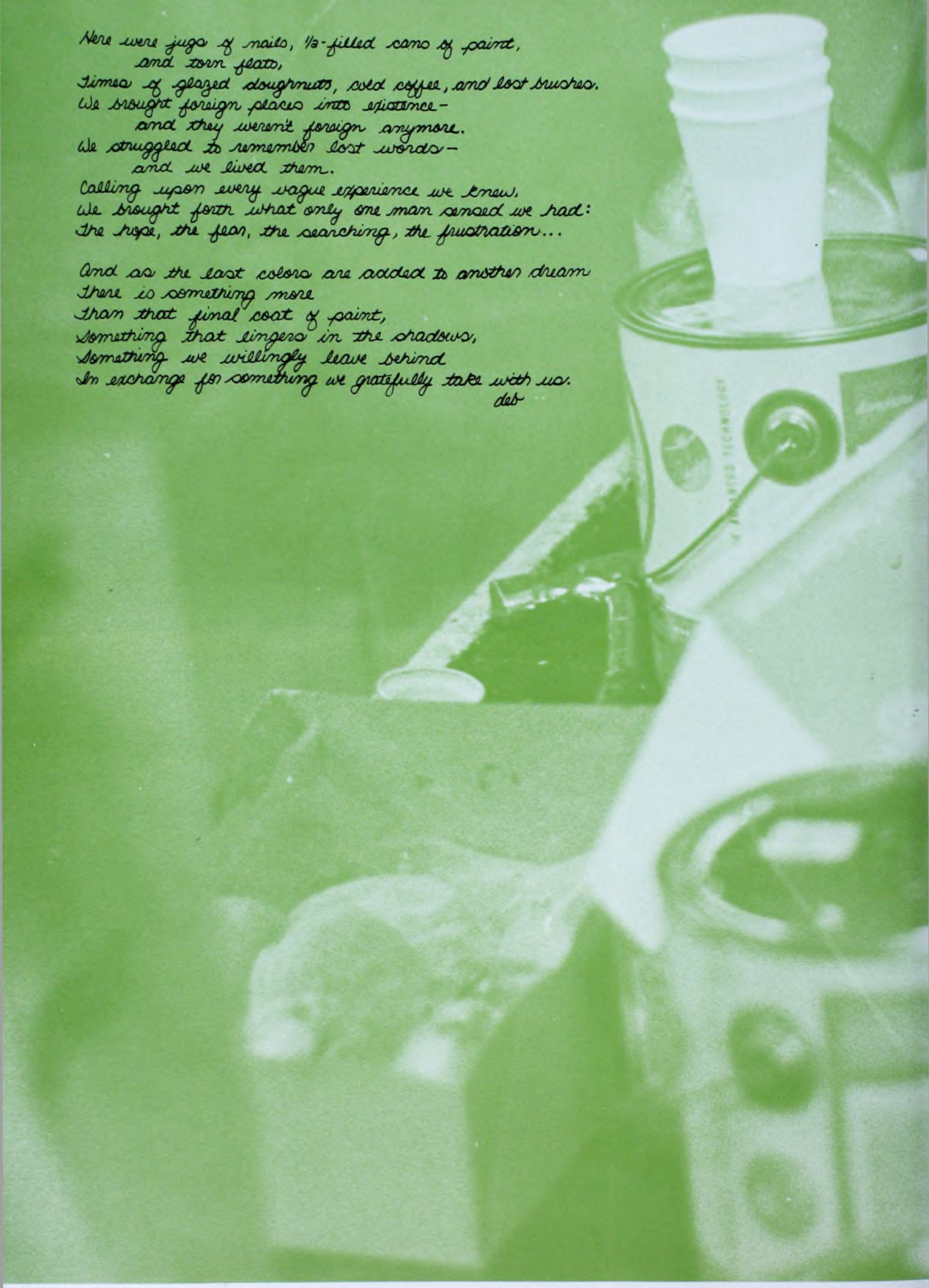
TENNIS

Sydney Tanner, Wendy Heuser, Mary Sunderland, Mary Hall, Susan Flower, Cindy Crockett

Here were jugs of nails, 1/3-filled cans of paint,
and torn sheets,
Times of glazed doughnuts, cold coffee, and lost brushes.
We brought foreign places into existence—
and they weren't foreign anymore.
We struggled to remember lost words—
and we lived them.
Calling upon every vague experience we knew,
We brought forth what only one man sensed we had:
The hope, the fear, the searching, the frustration...

And as the last colors are added to another dream
There is something more
than that final coat of paint,
Something that lingers in the shadows,
Something we willingly leave behind
In exchange for something we gratefully take with us.

deb



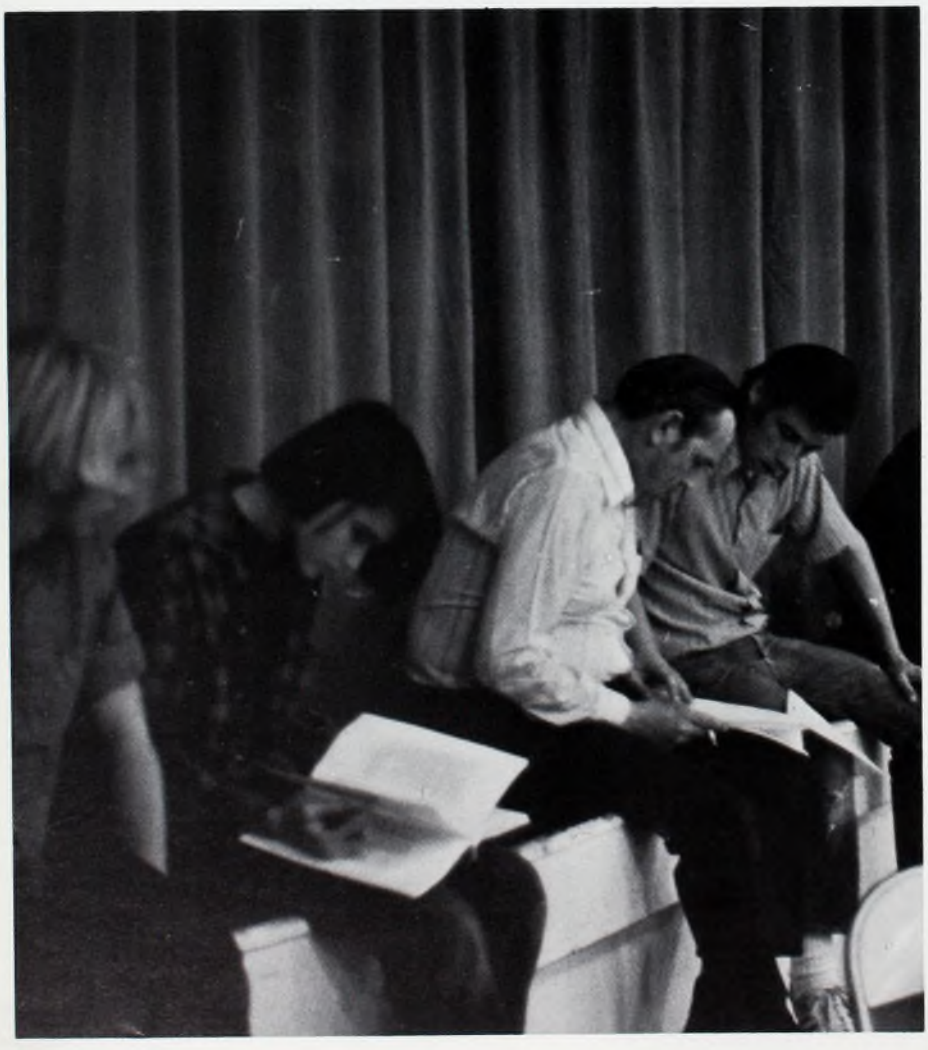
CAST

WHO WAS THAT LADY
by NORMAN KRASNA

David Williams	Rod Timmons
Michael Haney	Richard Lorenzen
Schultz	Steve Frerichs
Ann Williams	Cathie Ellinwood
Robert Doyle	Van Buck
Harry Powell	Steve Timmons
Waiter	Chris Morris
Lee Wong	Mark Horowitz
Gloria Coogle	Becky Thompson
Flo Coogle	Sara Tancer
Joe Bendix	Rick Rusing
Secretary	Wendy Heuser
Evans	TenBroeck Stevens
Parker	Deb Smith
Orlov	Tony Ruskin
Belka	Andy Levy
First Tenant	Mer Gilbert
Second Tenant	Joyce Schulte
Building Employee	Chris Morris
Third Tenant	Nina Feldt
Newsbroadcaster	Paul Boyd

STAFF

Production Manager	Pris Tovrea
Stage Manager	Paul Boyd
Electrician	Jon Cheney
Stage Carpenter	Rye Nelson
Director	David O. Raymond
Faculty Stage Manager	Donald Welch



DRAMA

I SAW YOU WITH?

January 20, 21, 1972 8:00 P.M.

Oh God, Why do I do these things?

Stage Crew is licking the sugar off your thumb, seeing black paint, and wondering if it's wet.

PCDS Baby Care and Training Course

28 hours, 16 minutes, 12.5 seconds

4 B.J.'s, 8 H.A.T.'s and a Ch. Sh. to go. Thanks..... Same to you, Jack!

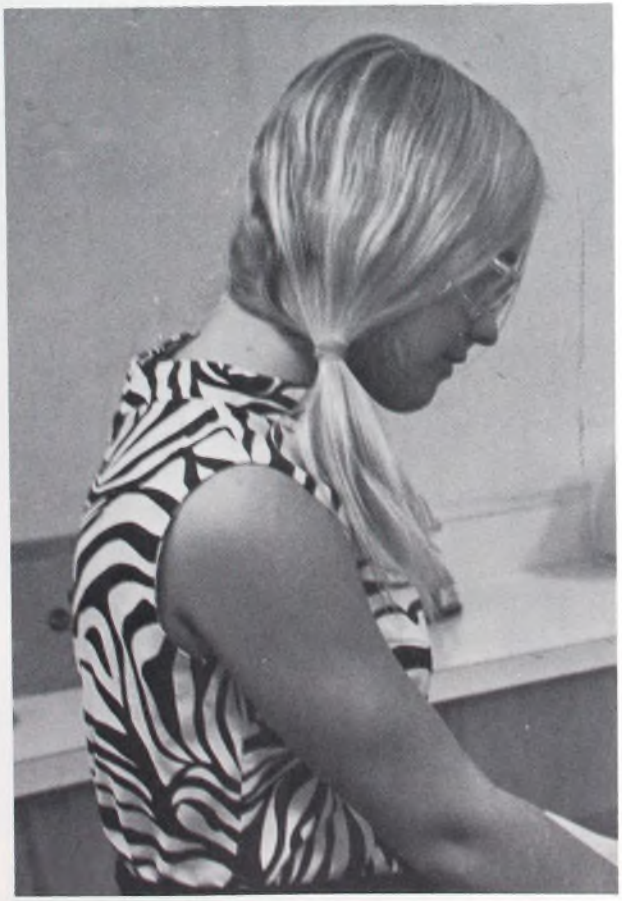
STUDENT COUNCIL

Steve Kaufer
Steve Casselman
Mark Horwitch
Paul Boyd
Bob Casselman

David Steiner
Mr. Chet Seroka
Rick Rusing
John Seawell
Kathy Steiner

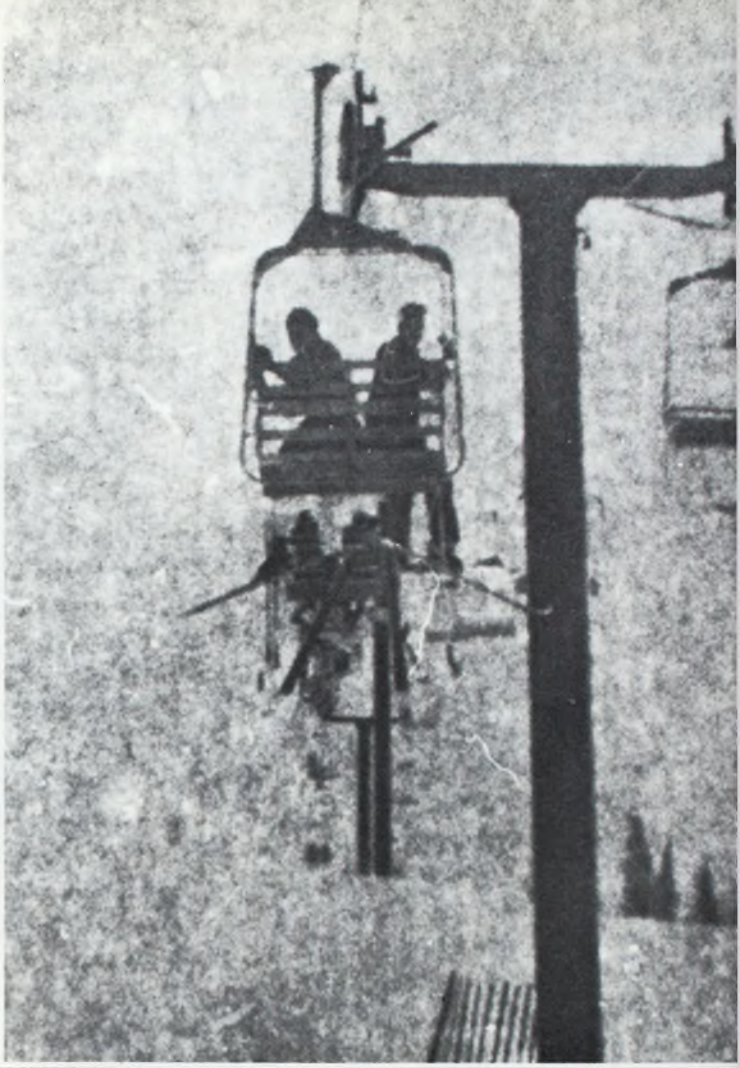
Debbie Dahlberg
Cathie Ellinwood
Wendy Rusing
Becky Thompson

Anne Crisp
Bobbie Lorenzen
Pris Tovrea
Mark Phillips
Tony Ruskin
Mr. Michael Morris
Ken Zrike
Tim Stallcup
Misdee Rich
Jeff Boutel



STUDENT COURT

SKI CLUB



Back: Miss Ellis, Paul Boyd, John Feeney, Jean Hetherington, Lanny Gilbert, Robin Mullen, Richard Lorenzen, Sally Ryan, Debbie Dahlberg, Bob Casselman, Bobbie Lorenzen, Dorian Elder, Becky Thompson, Anne Crisp. Front: Margaret Hetherington, Lydia Young, Misdee Rich, Bruce Lincoln, Nina Feldt, Debbie Smith, Steve Frerichs

Returning Lettermen: Van Buck-Vice-President, Steve Timmons-Treasurer, Bob Casselman-Secretary, Tenny Stevens-Sergeant-at-Arms, Rod Timmons-President

LETTERMEN'S CLUB

PLEDGES

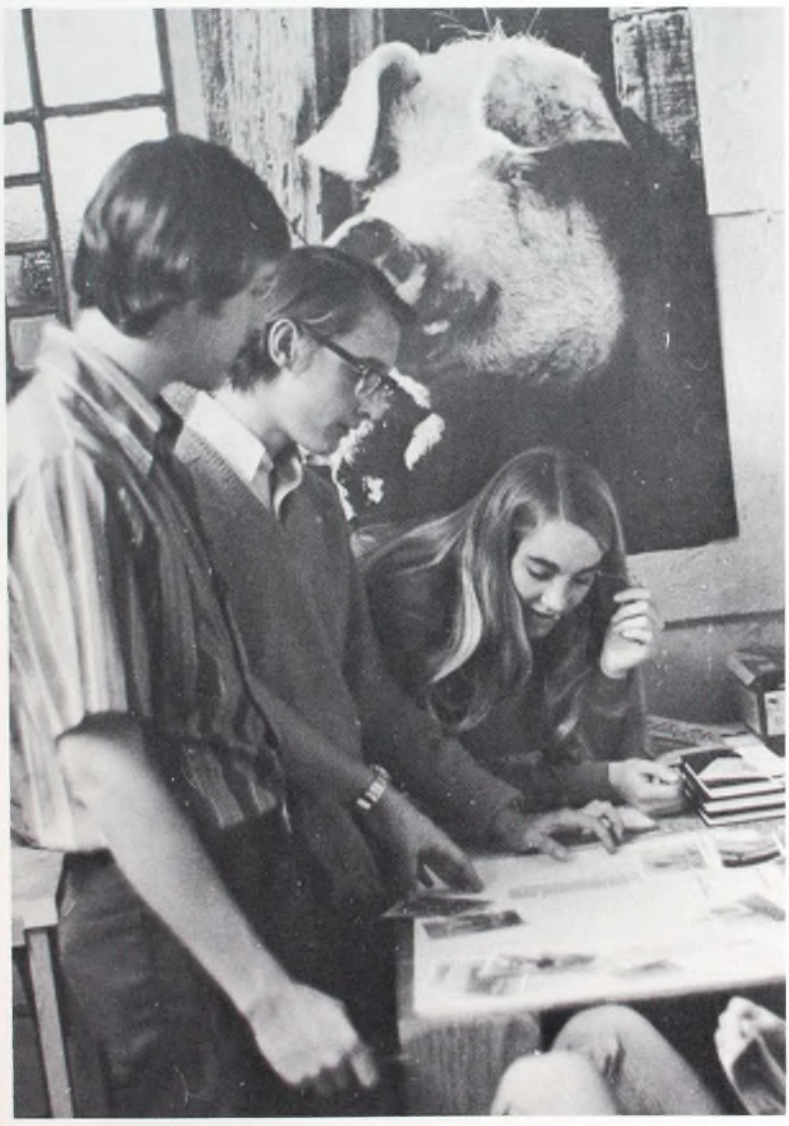
Rye Nelson
Sam Freedman
Bill Ender
Andy Levy
Mark Horwitch
Parker Cornell
Richard Lorenzen
Rick Hodgdon
Tom Kossick
Jim Grove

Anne Crisp, Don Vyskocil, Chris Morris, Nina Feldt, Cleve Jones

Mark Horowitz, Advisor: John Hall, Pris Tovrea

Tony Ruskin, John Seawell, Pig, Dorian Elder

Richard Lorenzen, Bob Cassel
man



Missing: Jean Hetherington, Tenney Stevens, Adviser: Nancy Siefer

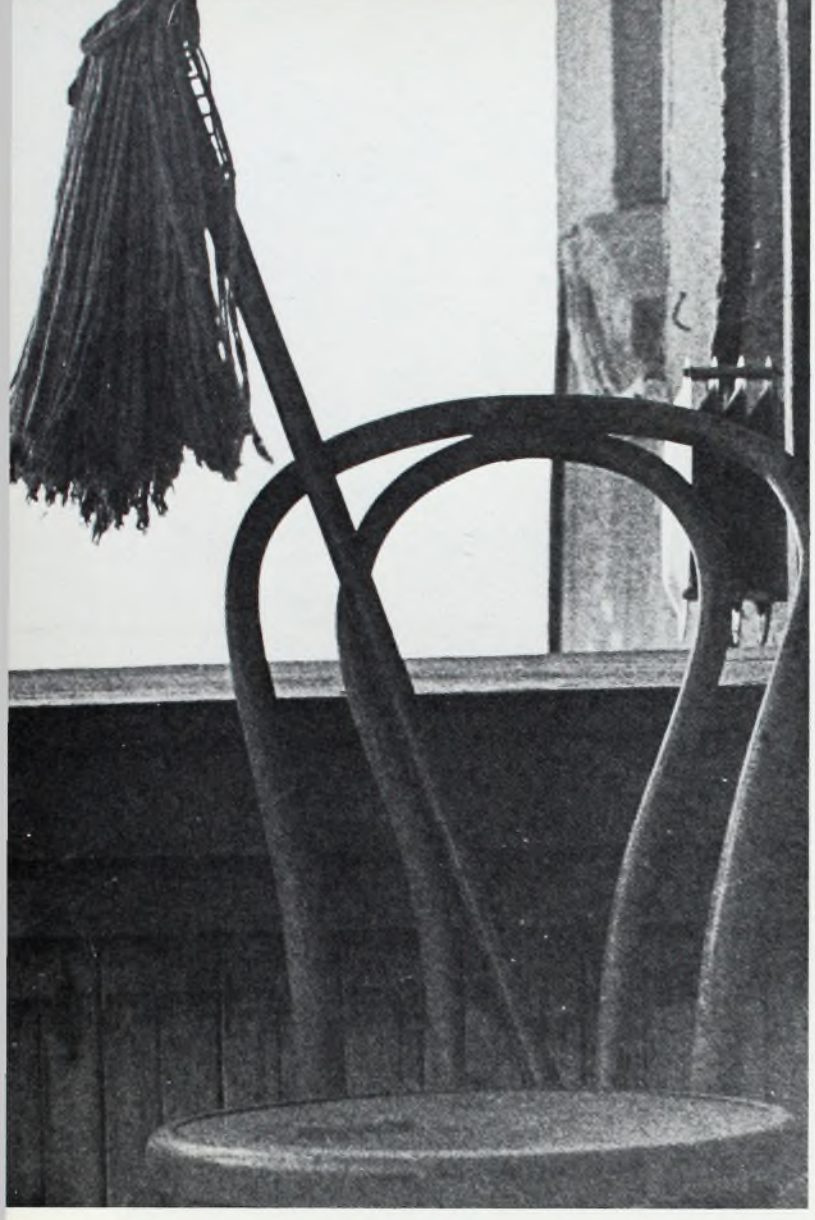
Wendy Rusing

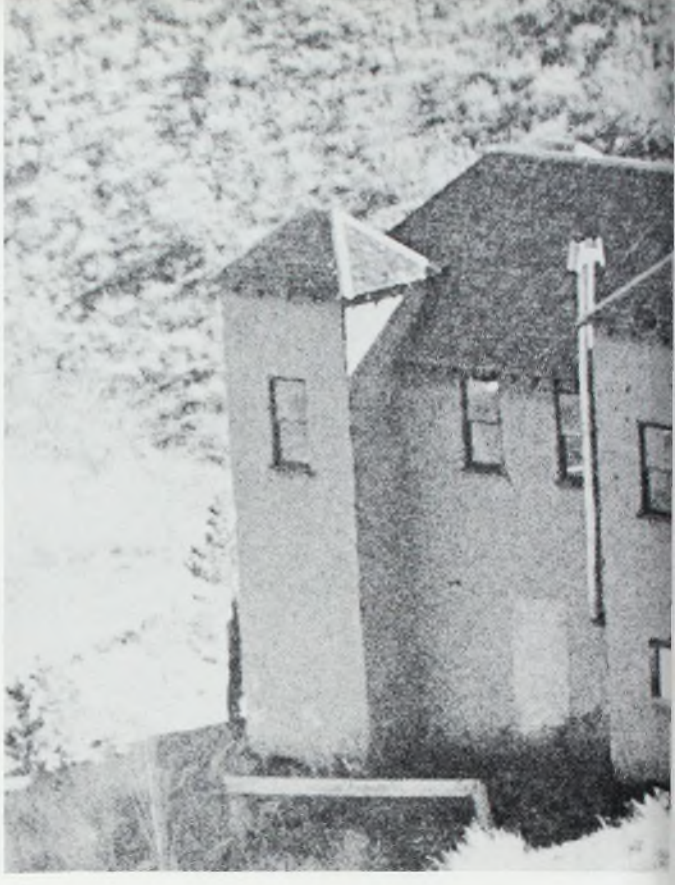
COMMUNITY SERVICE

John Seawell, Dorian Elder, Wendy Rusing, Anne Crisp

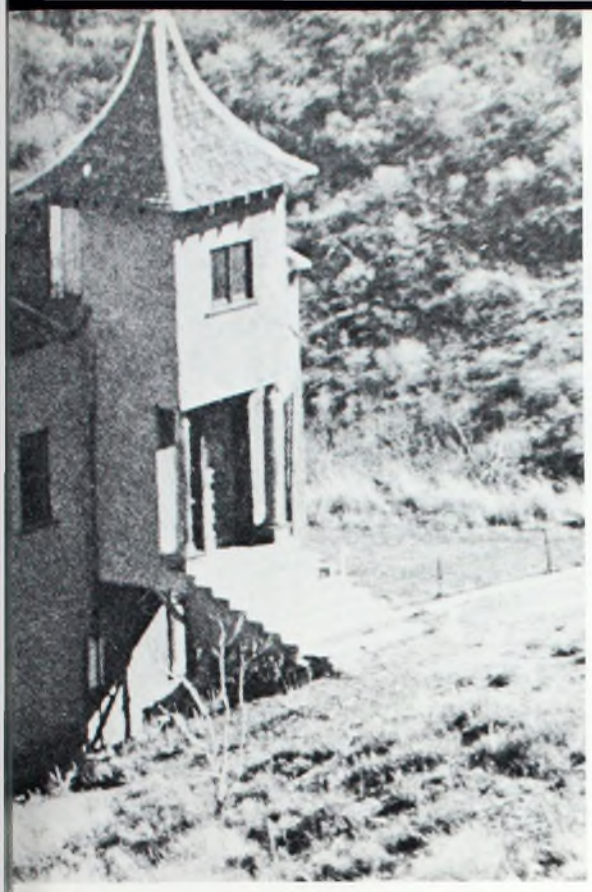
RADIO CLUB

Rusty Madison, Lee LaFollette, Tony Ruskin, David Steiner, Mark Phillips

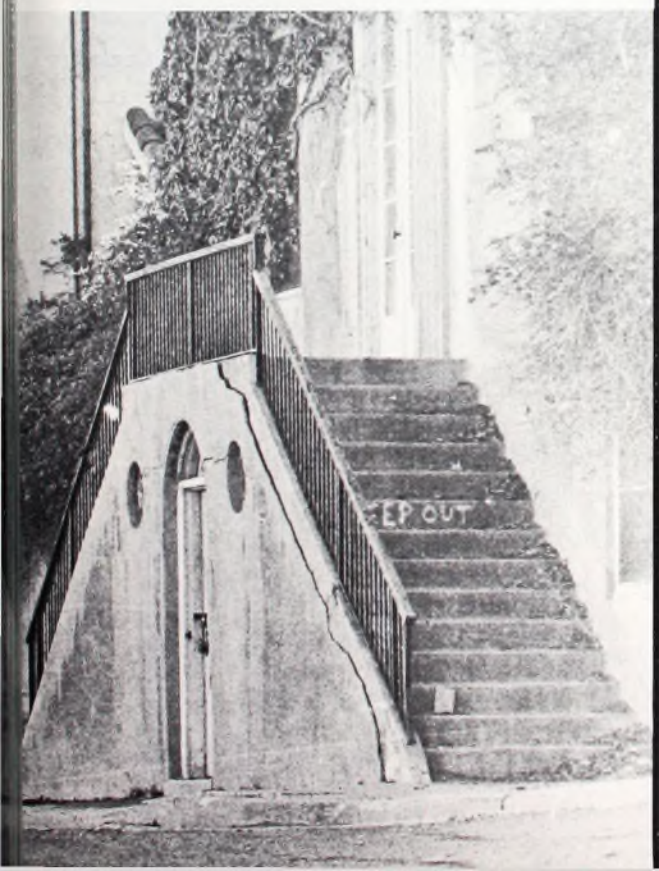


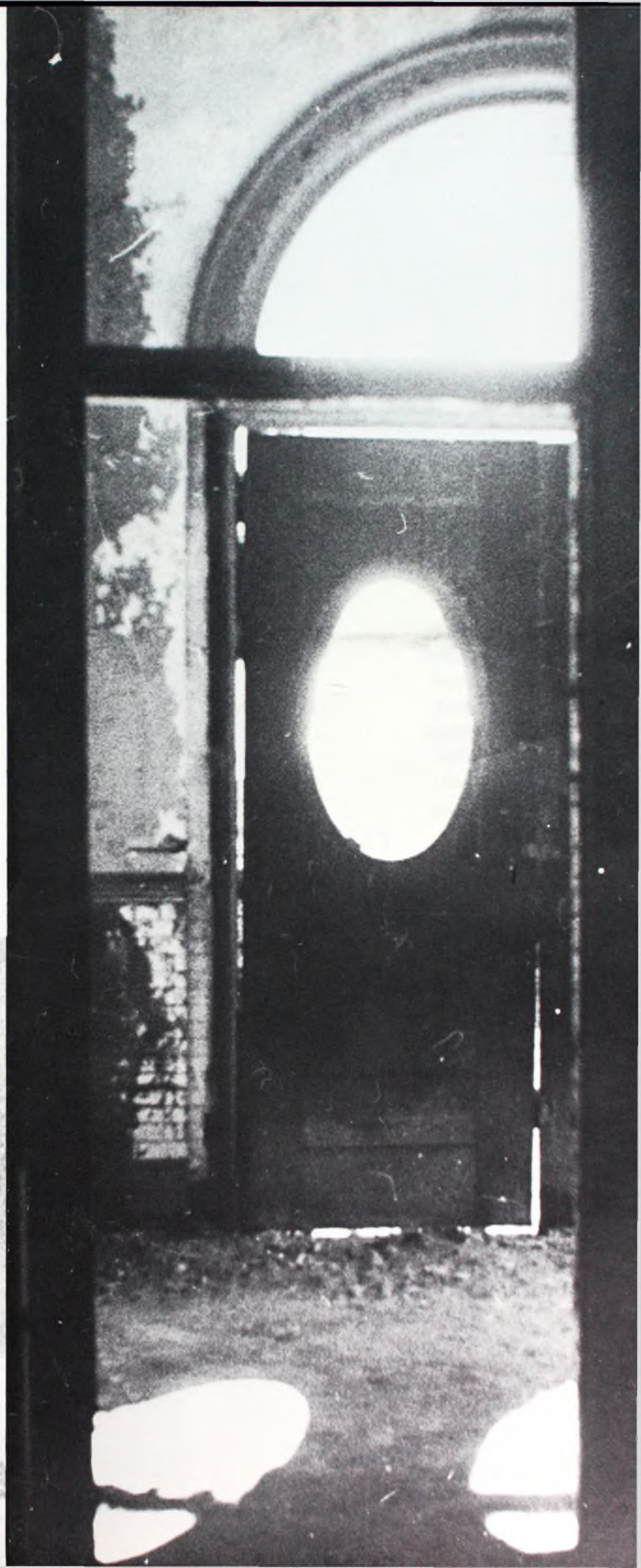


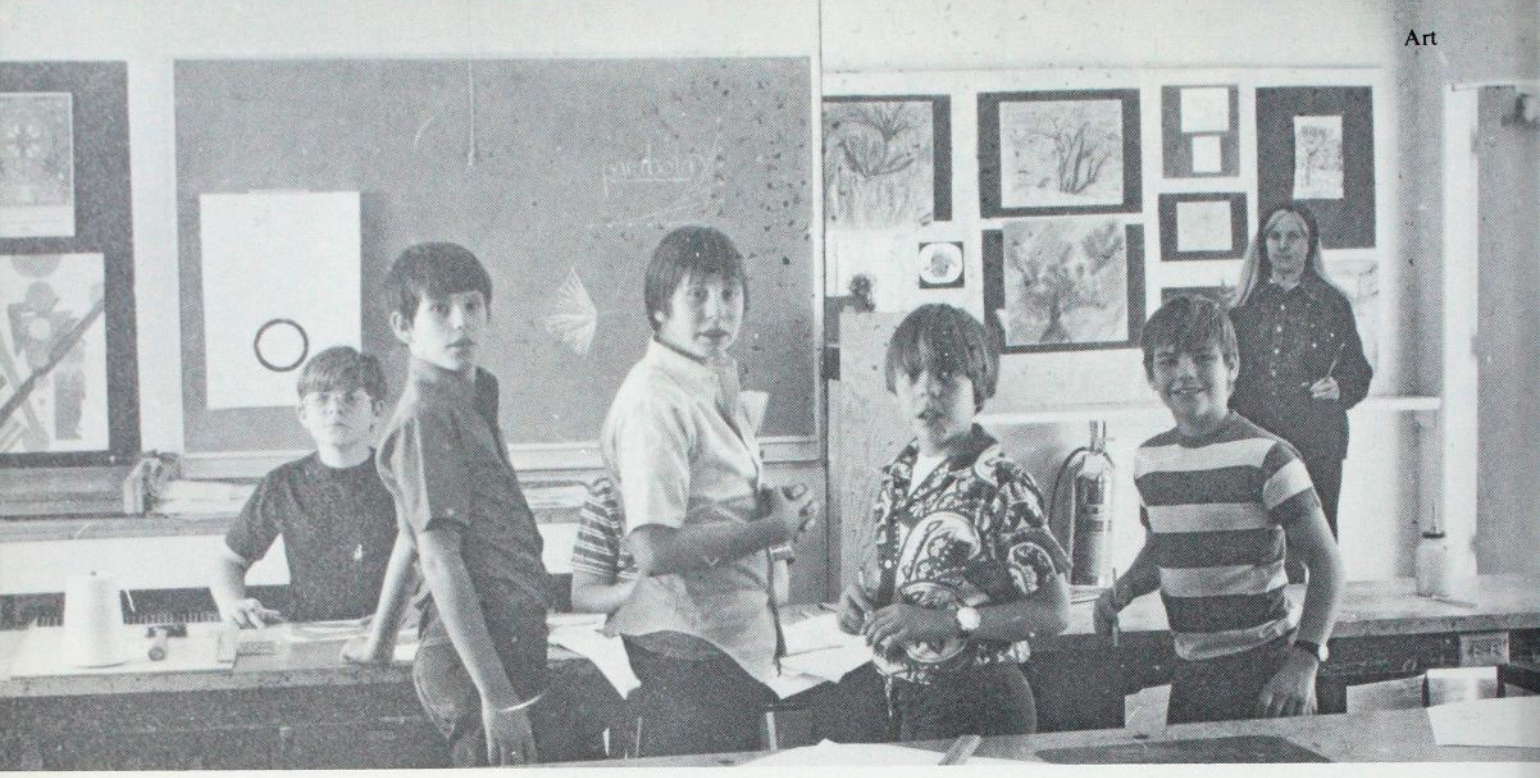
PHOTOGRAPHY



CLUB







Art

MIDDLE SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

Basketball

Computer

First Term: Matt Ellinwood, Charles Ladlow, Jon Norris, Blair Torrey, Advisor: Miss Ellis
John Miller, Jacques de Lisle, Carrie Louis, Jane Santiago

MIDDLE SCHOOL

STUDENT COUNCIL

Second Term: Courtney White, Bianca Gonzales, Sofia Haberman, Tad Diethrich, Brian Rose, Tom Ellinwood, Kim Hutton, Todd Gilmore, Ruth Clemenger

Art

MIDDLE SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

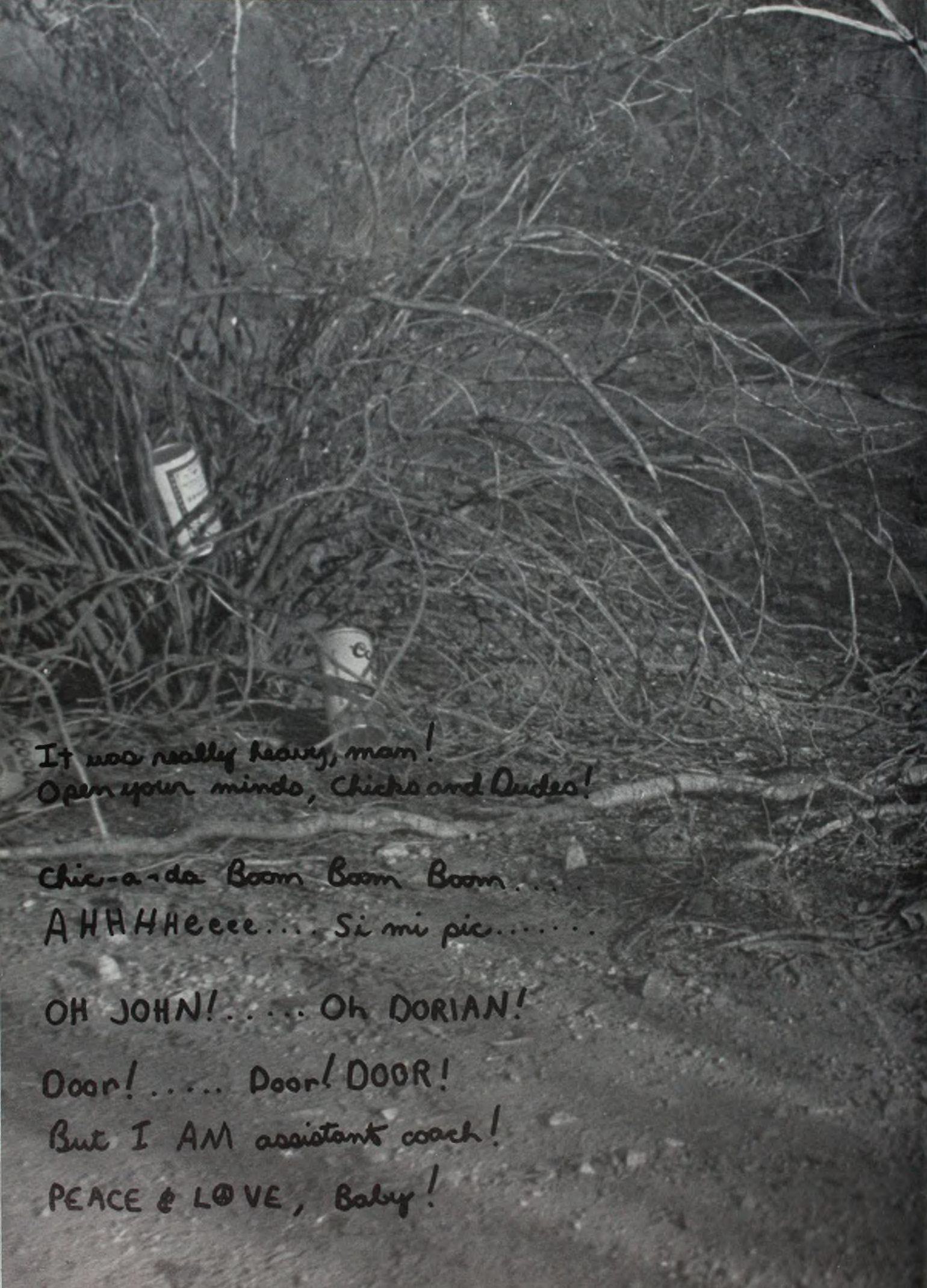
Basketball

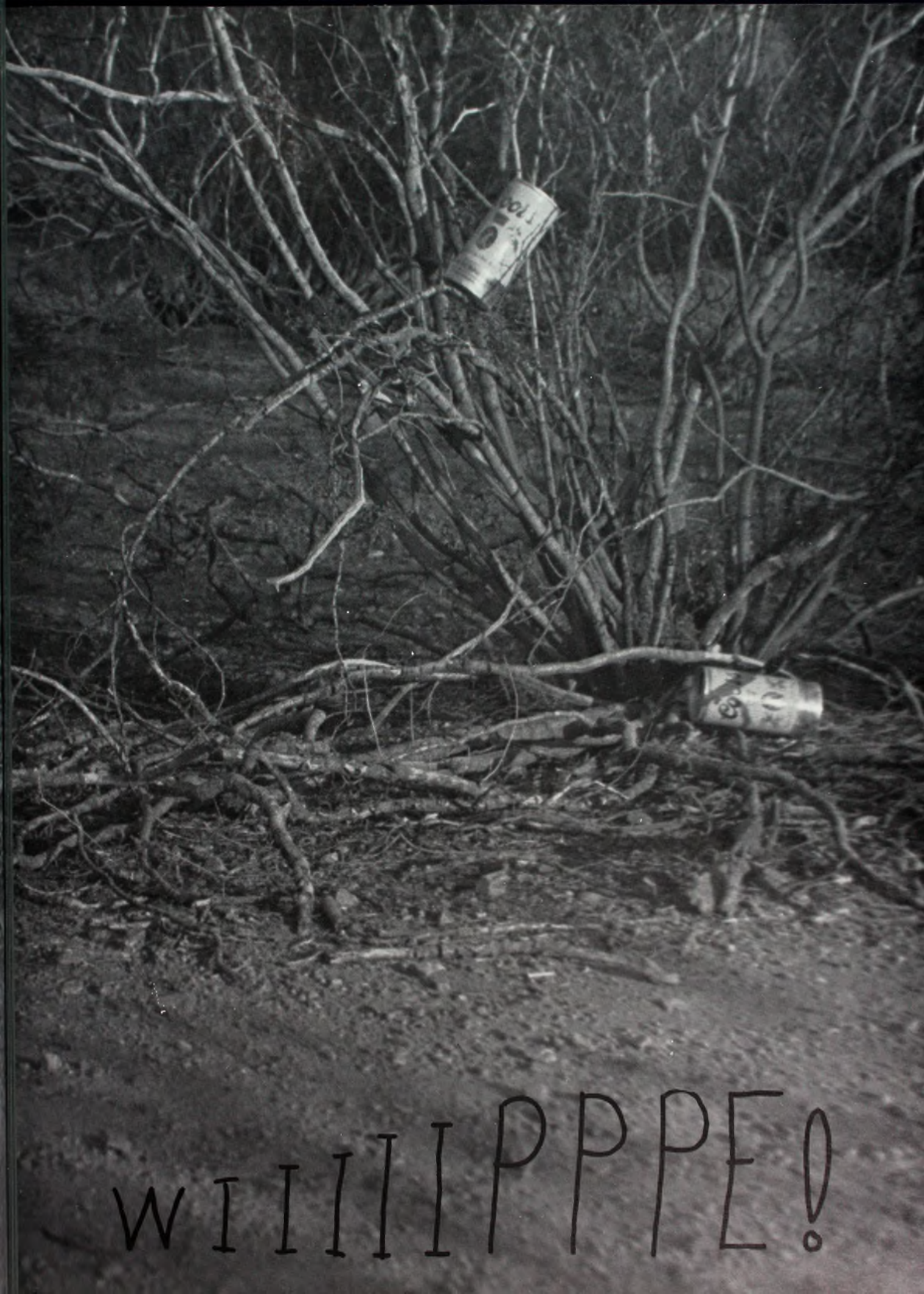
Computer

Creative Sewing

Room Beautification

Mus


It was really heavy, man!
Open your minds, Chicks and Dudes!
Chic-a-da Boom Boom Boom....
AHHHHeeee.... Si mi pic.....
OH JOHN!.... Oh DORIAN!
Door!.... Door! DOOR!
But I AM assistant coach!
PEACE & L@VE, Baby!


WIIIIIPPPPE!

CONGRATULATIONS

to the

CLASS OF 1972

from

GITTINGS

GITTINGS
BILTMORE
FASHION PARK

COMPLIMENTS
OF A
FRIEND

the LAKES

RURAL & BASELINE ROADS • TEMPE

Prescriptions

MEDICAL SUPPLIES
WHEEL CHAIRS - CRUTCHES
CANES - SUPPORT HOSE
ORTHOPEDIC SUPPLIES
O.T.C. BREAST PROTHESIS

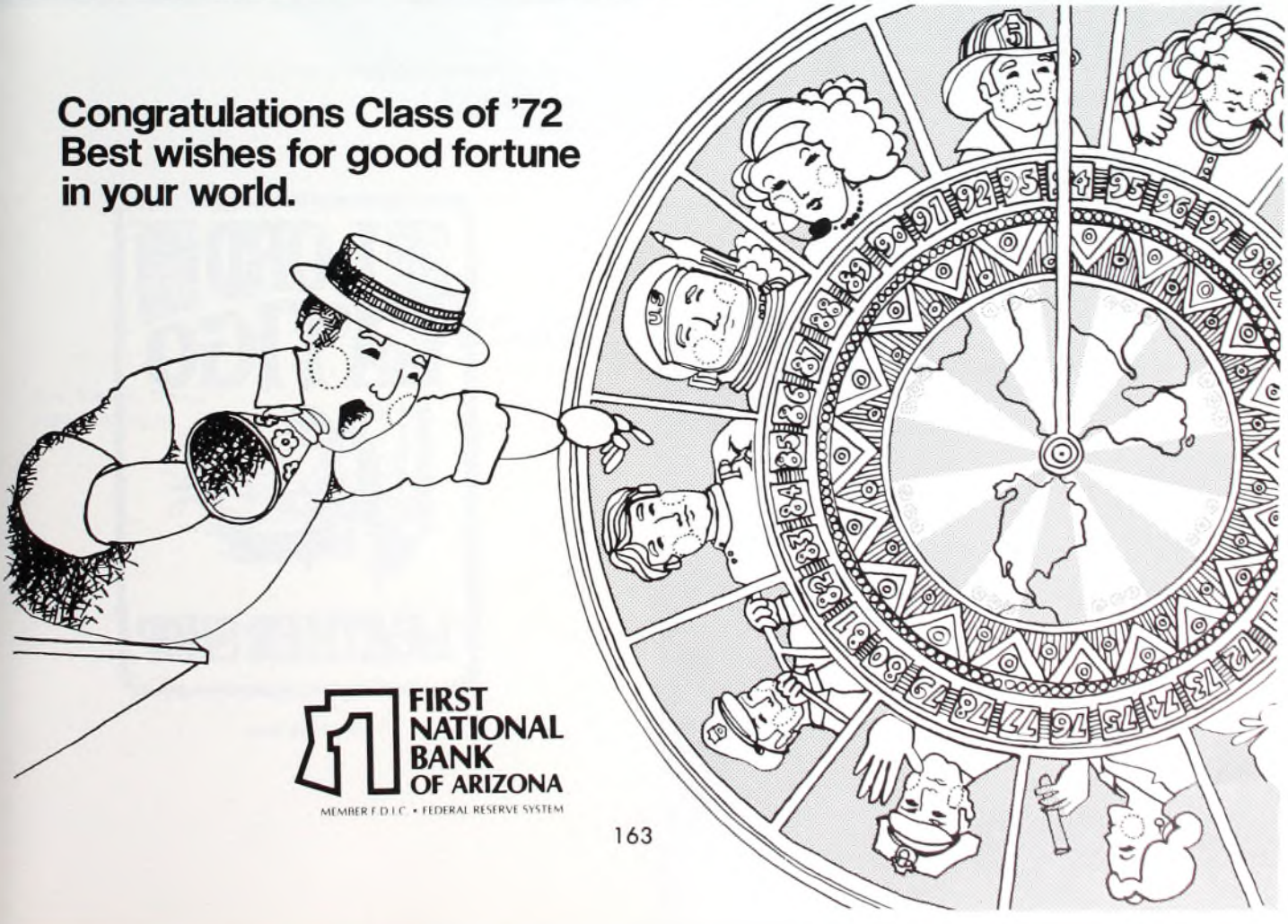
Your patient may charge by personal account; paid prescriptions; PCS; ICA; Bankamericard or Master Charge.

Telephone 279-0314
1901 East Thomas Road

EXCELLENT PARKING
EASY IN AND OUT
FREE DELIVERY

DOCTORS BUILDING PHARMACY

Congratulations Class of '72
Best wishes for good fortune in your world.



FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ARIZONA
MEMBER F.D.I.C. • FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

DEMAS VOLKSWAGEN INC

NEW AND USED CARS

SERVICE AND PARTS

3230 N. Scottsdale Rd.
Scottsdale, Arizona

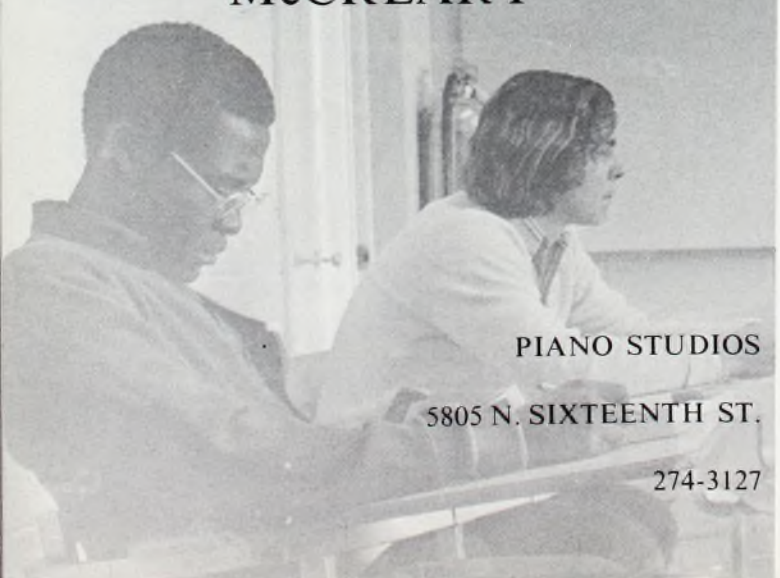
(602) 947-4211

JULIAN AND ISABELLE
McCREARY

PIANO STUDIOS

5805 N. SIXTEENTH ST.

274-3127



75 W. Fifth Ave.

Allison Arabians

9835 North 110th Street
Scottsdale, Arizona 85253
(note change of address - same location)

Rex Allison, Owner
(602) 948-0536

Joe Staheli, Manager-Trainer
(602) 948-3645

Jonathon Turtletaub, Grade 3

Tony Oliver, Grade 3

Elizabeth Stegall, Grade 4

Winston Grace, Grade 1

Adam Turtletaub, Grade 5

Addendum

Fred Seavers, Grade 6

COMPLIMENTS
OF
TALLEY INDUSTRIES

CONGRATULATIONS, GRADUATES

We have a steak in your future.

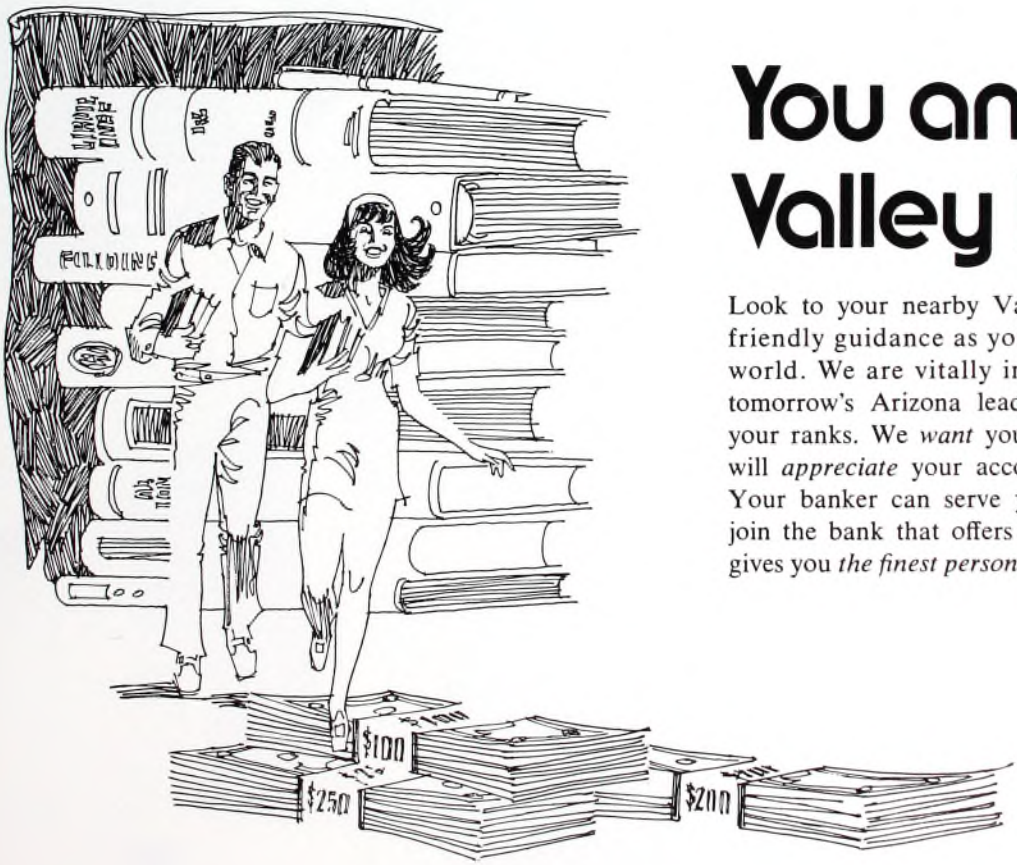
T & C CATTLE COMPANY

ken Flowers

STORE FOR MEN

UPTOWN PLAZA

14 EAST CAMELBACK ROAD

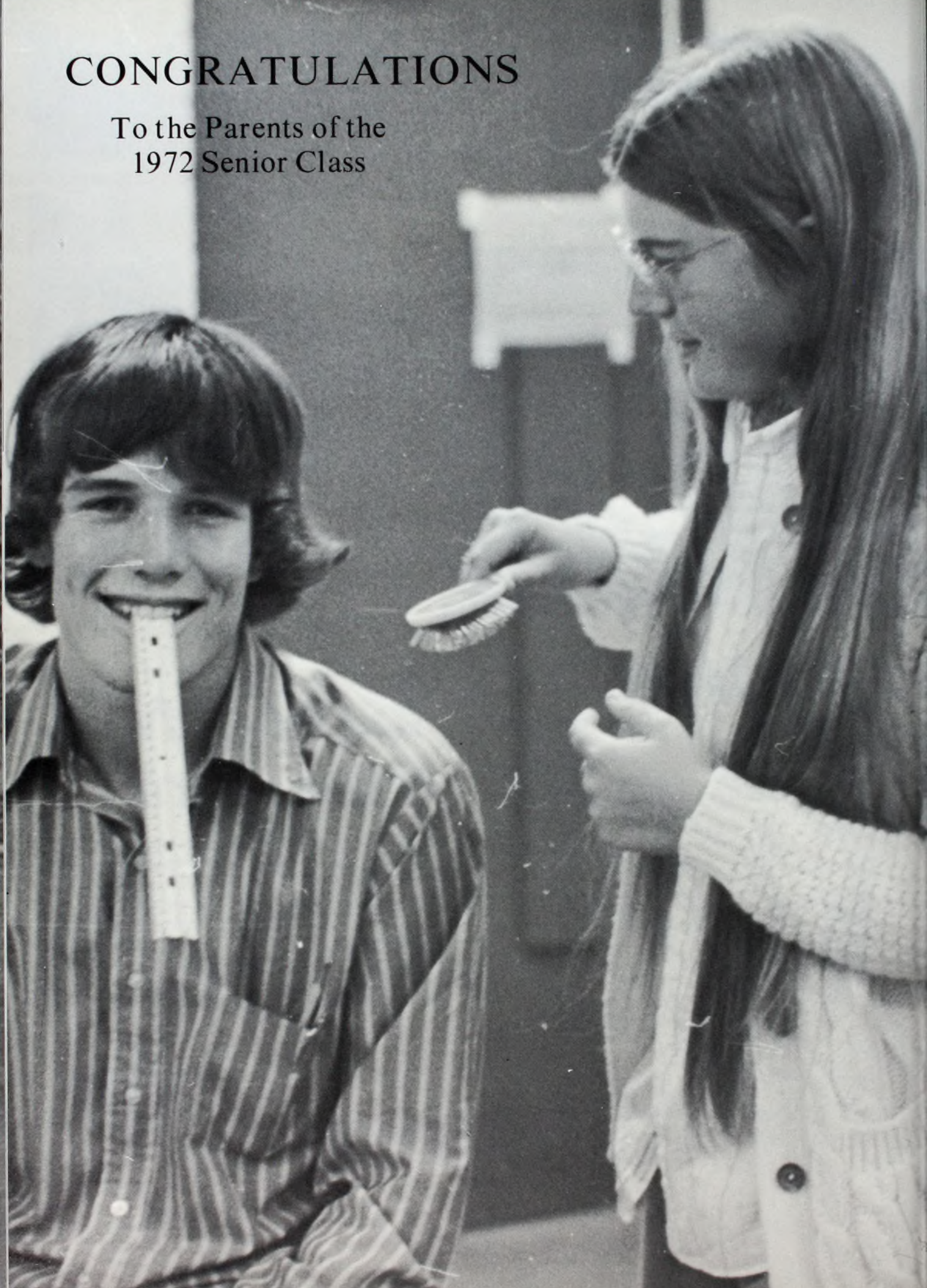


You and the Valley Bank

Look to your nearby Valley Bank office for friendly guidance as you enter the business world. We are vitally interested in you, for tomorrow's Arizona leaders will come from your ranks. We *want* you as a customer, and will *appreciate* your account, however small. Your banker can serve you all your life, so join the bank that offers *more*, the bank that gives you *the finest personal service in Arizona!*

VALLEY NATIONAL BANK

"Everywhere in Arizona"



CONGRATULATIONS

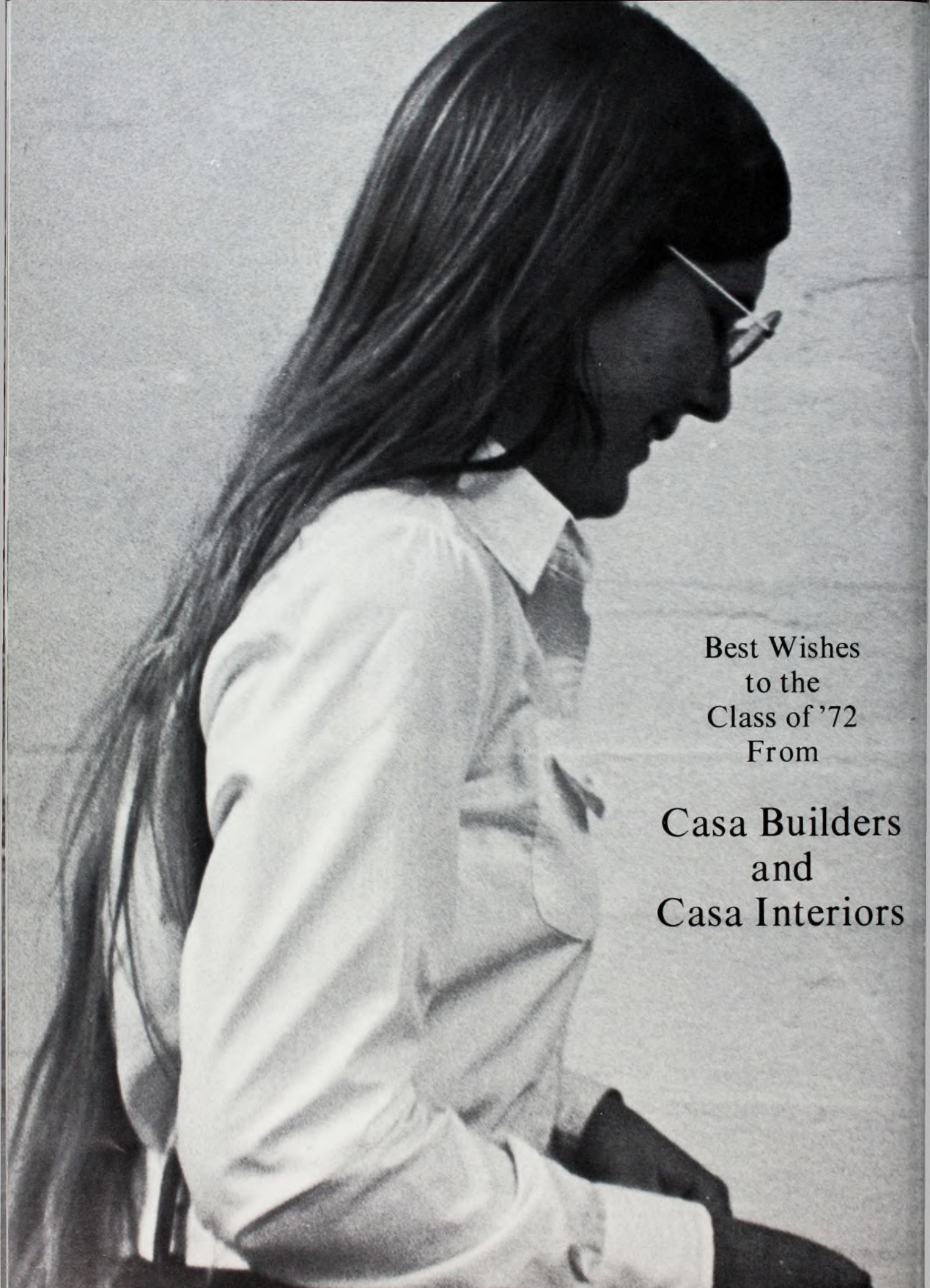
To the Parents of the
1972 Senior Class

SECLUDED
ESTATES

Bell Road
and
Seventy-Fifth Avenue

GEORGE BOUTEL
REALTY

ROBERT A. MULLEN
ADVERTISING INC.



Best Wishes
to the
Class of '72
From

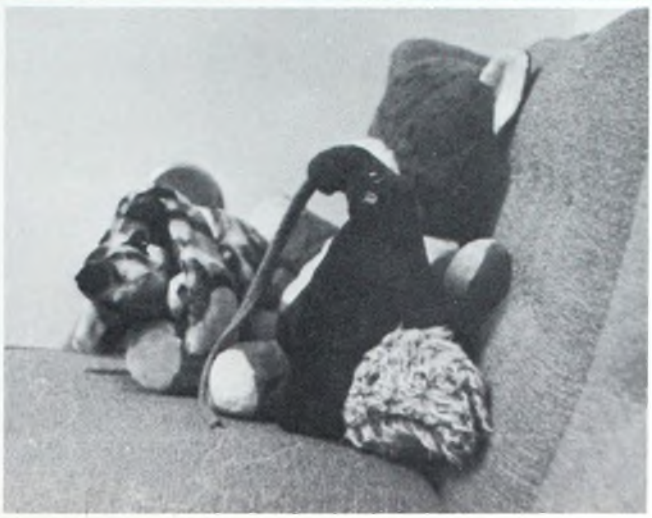
Casa Builders
and
Casa Interiors

Martha O'Malley

for the finest homes

O'MALLEY REALTY

Scottsdale 945-2676



The Dealership Service Built

DON SANDERSON FORD

5300 GRAND AVENUE IN GLENDALE

CONGRATULATIONS
TO THE
SWIMMING TEAM

A.A.I.A.S.
CHAMPIONS

JUSTER'S
Men's Apparel
44 W. MAIN ST. • SCOTTSDALE

Ph. 946-4922 Louesa Lohn

The Young Set

7138 5th Ave. Scottsdale, Ariz.

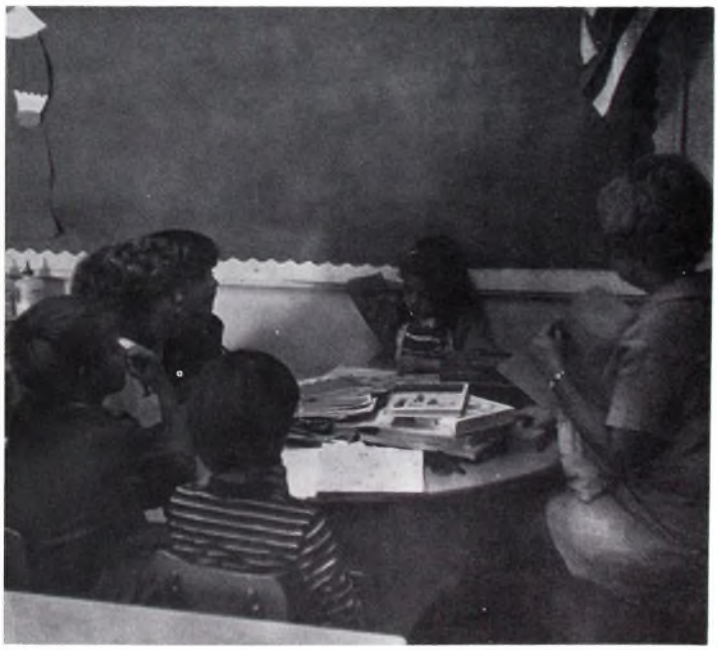
955-0580 4221 EAST THOMAS ROAD

LADLOW'S

HOME FURNISHINGS INTERIORS

CONGRATULATIONS
TO THE
CLASS OF '72

. . . and best wishes
to each of you for
future happiness
and success

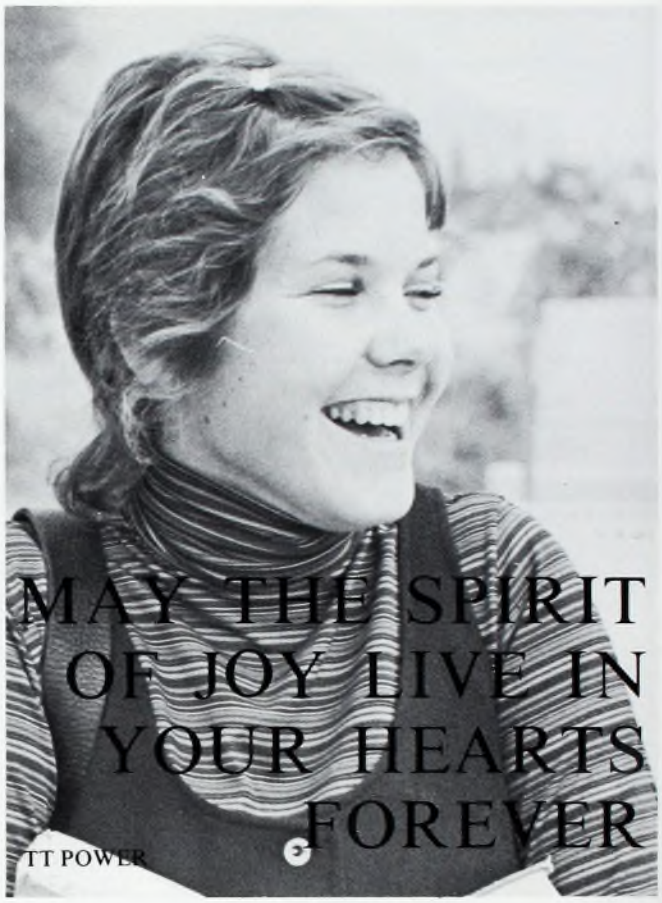


Wellington

JEWELS

Source of the World's Most
Perfect Counterfeit Diamond

6947 Fifth Avenue
Scottsdale, Arizona 949-9555



woody feill
SOUND & MUSIC

Professional Quality Installations

Stereo Music Systems

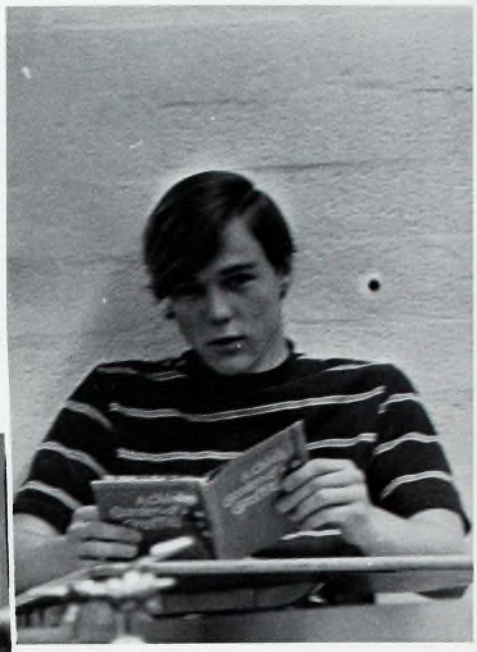
Intercom and Master
Antennas Systems
Custom Designed for
Your Home Or Business

By Appointment Only

5800 North 19th Ave 277-4693

CONDOLENCES TO TOM KOSSICK AND THE CHICAGO BLACK HAWKS

(if they won this year, save this for next.)



BEST WISHES TO THE CLASS OF 1972

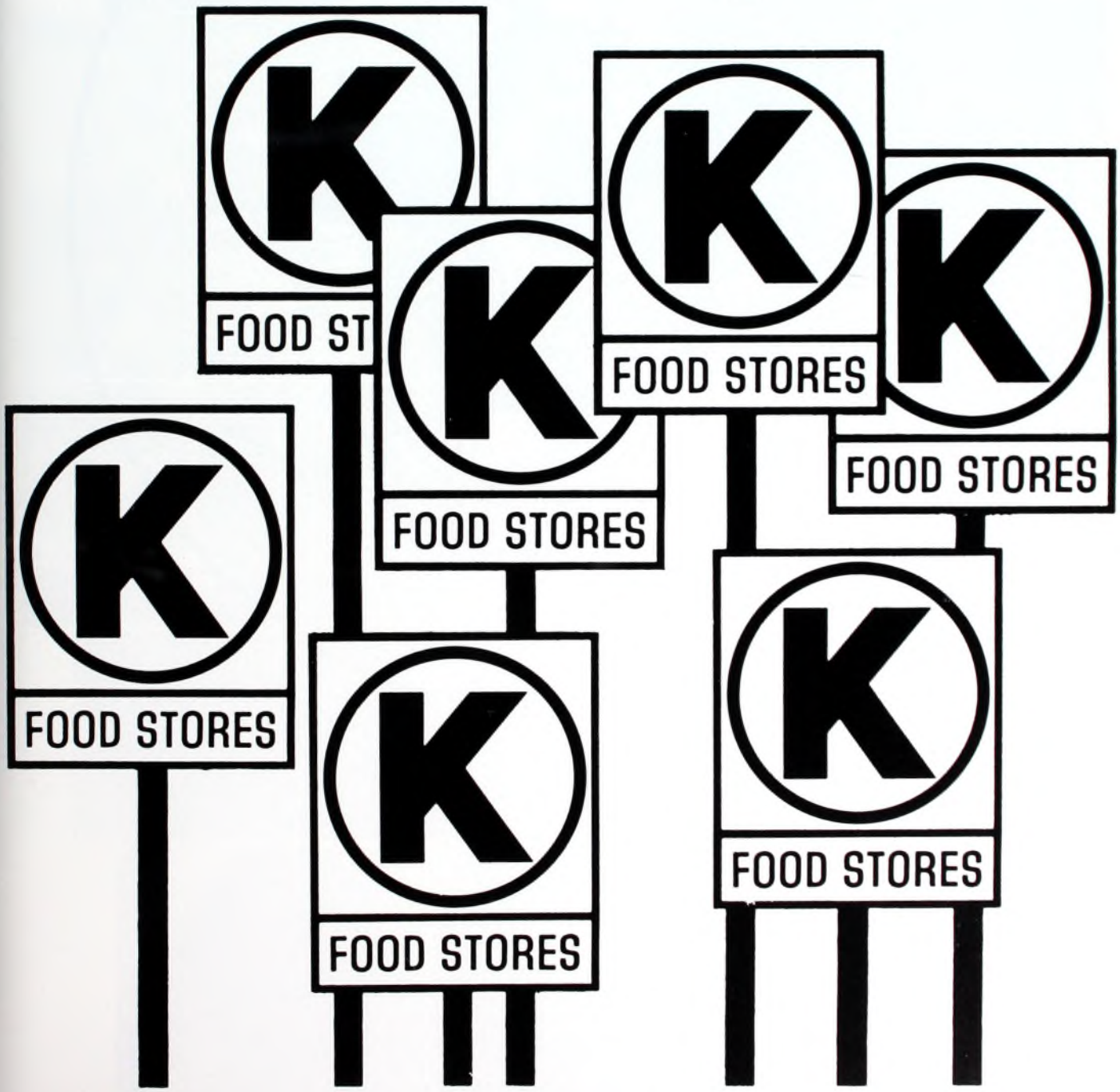
FROM GUESS WHO?

Land Mines and Booby Traps
Sickle and Starr
A Bunch of Rednecks
Is What We Are.

Z.E.P.

From a friend

Convenience isn't everything, but it helps.

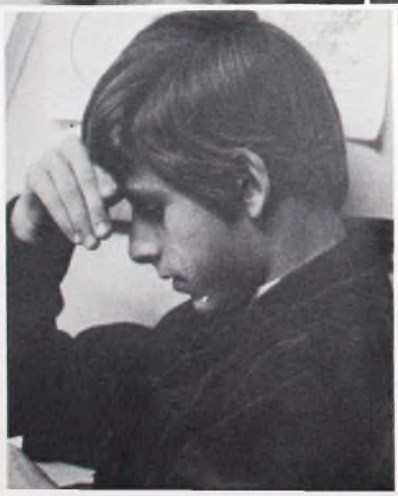


TOYS-CREATIVE PLAYTHINGS-GAMES

THE MERRY MAKERS

5th Avenue, Scottsdale

BEST WISHES
CLASS OF 1972



American Technology Co.
3630 WEST CLARENDON STREET, PHOENIX, ARIZONA 85019 • (602) 272-6192

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE CLASS OF 1972

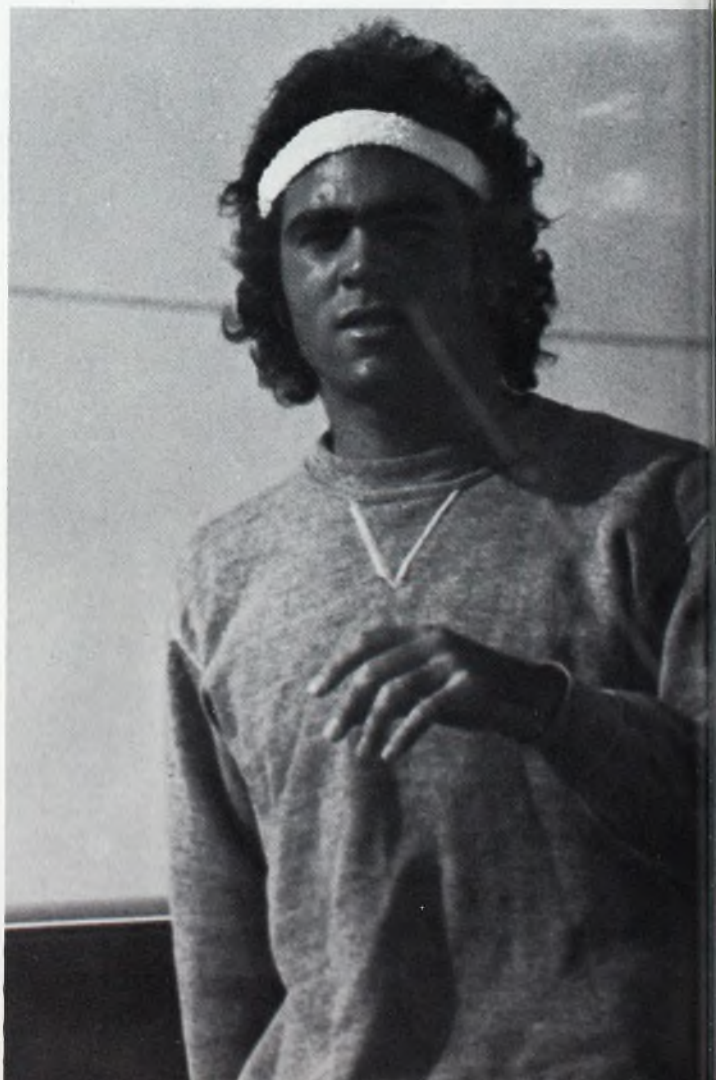
YOU CAN'T

You can lose money, you can lose your car, you can even lose your head... but you can't lose what you've learned. Education is the one thing that can't be taken away from you. So, get as much as you can!

After more than 80 years in the utility business, we're *still* learning new ways to bring you better service at the lowest possible cost.

aps.

WE CARE HOW YOU LIVE

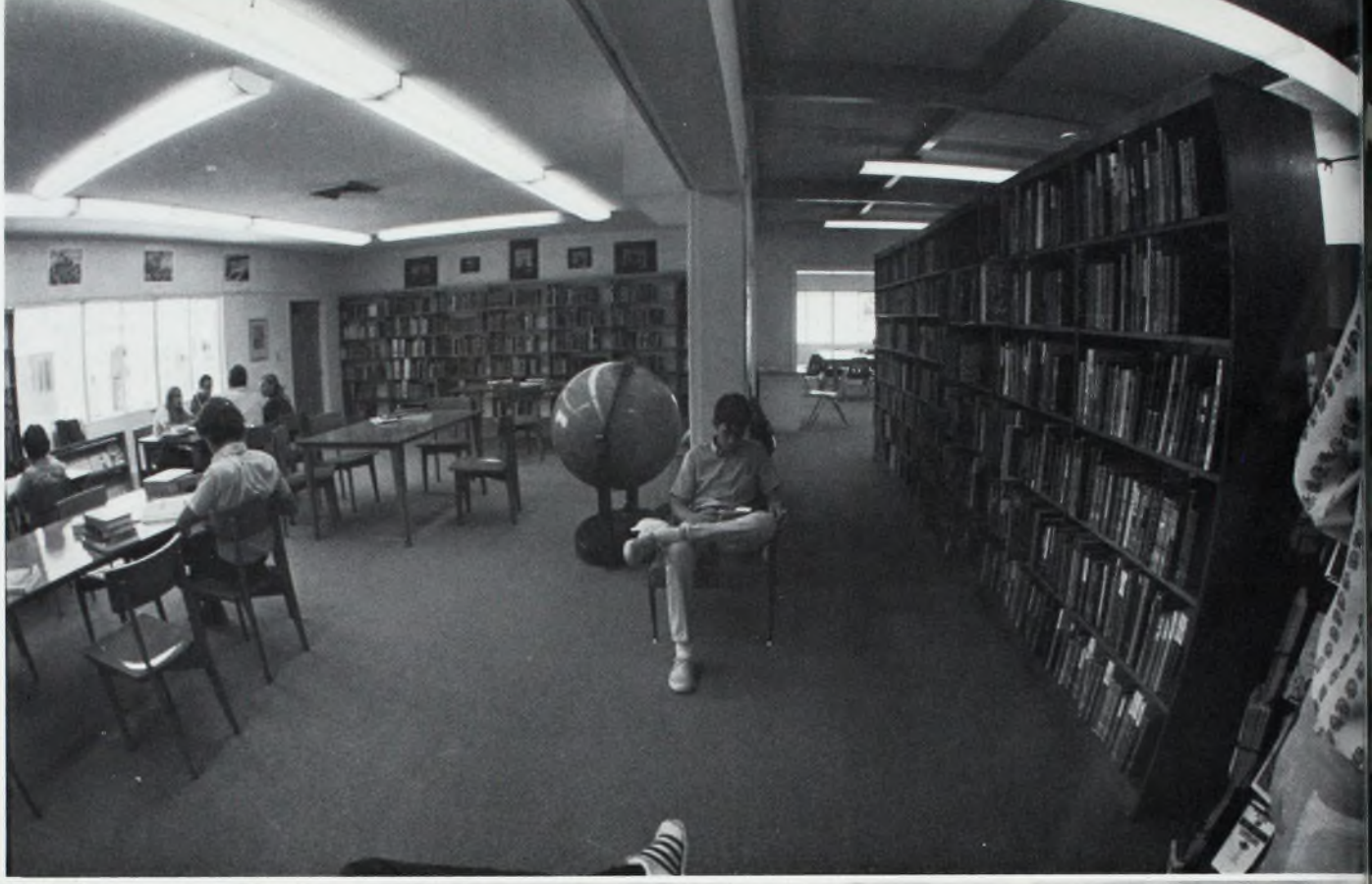


CONGRATULATIONS TO THE SOCCER TEAM FOR A FINE YEAR

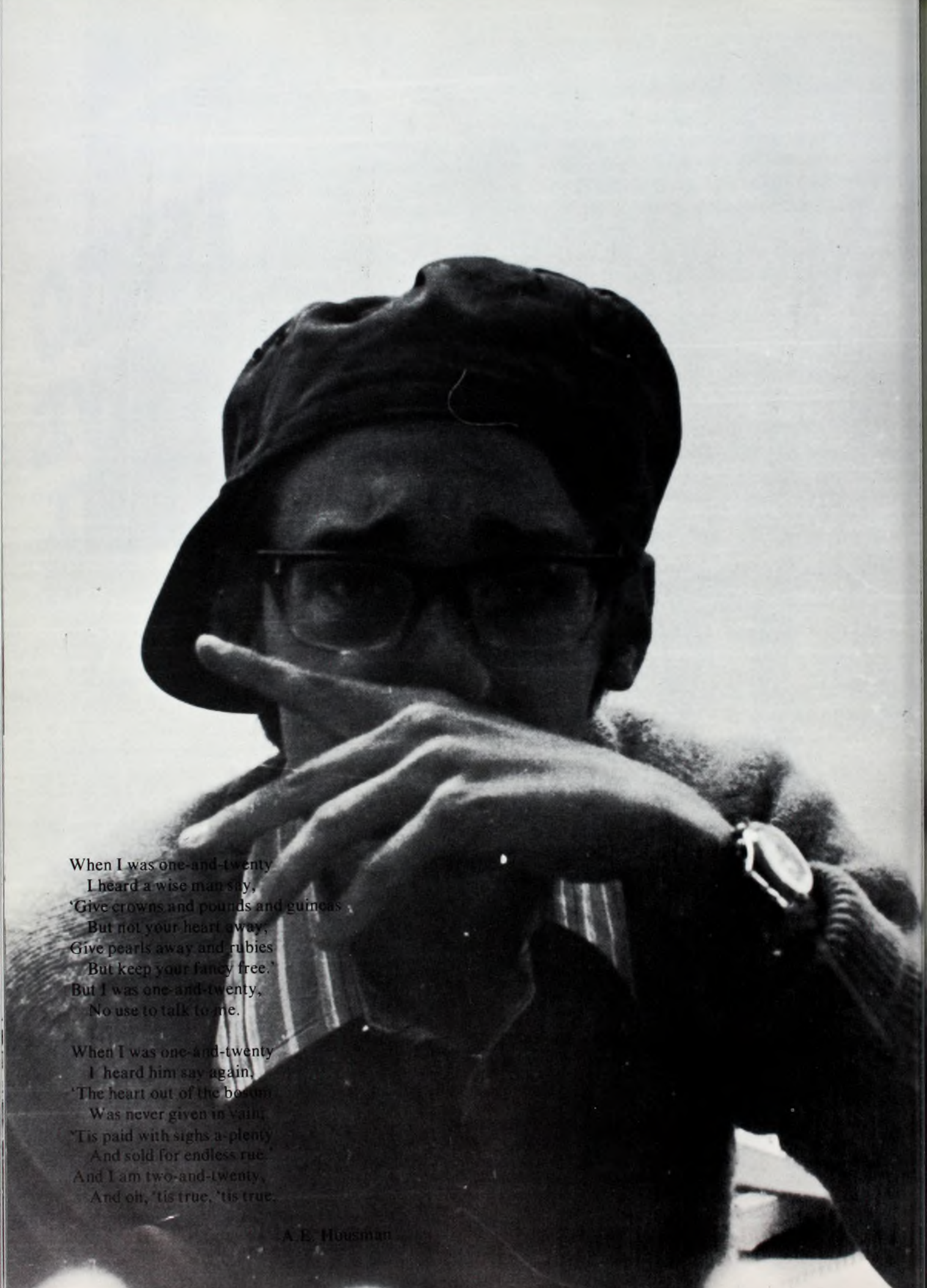
Thanks

BEST
WISHES

ALL NEW
The Freshman Class
A HEART PUMPING STOMACH CHURNING
WITH A SUPPORTING CAST OF
HUNDREDS!!!
AND WITH TELEPHONIC, PANASONIC, STEREOSCOPIC, CINEMASCOPE stars such as these making CAMEO appearances
STEVEN KAUFER as "DICK RACY" hard boiled DECTECTIVE
JOHN FEENEY as "Ciroa" LION TRAINER
CINDY CROCKETT as "Madame Kronleshistuyk" and protegee of Goethe!
PAMELA RUSKIN as "Jane Brown," U.S wholesome girl
DANGER HARMFUL IF
SEE!! THE FABULOUS THEFT OF Mr. English's HISTORY? NOTES. It's still a MYSTERY!
STARRING
ALAN JONES... as J.J. Dockbill (Hollywood Dir
MARY HALL... as Sofia Withers (Notorious Moll (Gossip Colum
and w/th YVONNE GRACE... as LOTTA BOOP... (Devil May (Tinseltown Sw
SMOOCH AG
SEE!! WATCH THE FAMOUS 2 WEEK DEATH OF TIM ROSE
SMOOCH
AND WITH
Margeret Hetherington as "KATHERINE THEALITTLE"
GERI ALLISON as "BRUNO" (nuf said)
and ANDY FRIEND as "TWINKLES THE ELF"
DIRECTED BY OTTO HALL
PLUS OUR OTHER FANTASTIC FEATURE
Castle of DOOM
FIDO 3KG
A TRUE CREEPER if there ever WAS ONE!
STARRING EVAN SAGE as "GORGO"
AND CHRIS WELSH as the "Fiendish Proffesor"
GEORGIA SAKIOTIS as "Lorraine Honeybunne"
MARTY STICKFORD as "Vance Nifty"
CATHY STEINER as "Tweedledee"
and of course DON VVSI as "HENRY VAN
WITH CAMEO APPEARANCES BY
KEITH CLEMENGER as "BRAINS KARLONSKI"
MARK PHILLIPS as "BUGS MALONE"
PLUS
Carrie Wright as "TRIGGER"
AND LISA REIS as "HENRIETTA PUFFLEPOOCH" multimillionaires
(in store OUR COMING FEATURE)
WITH LOVE, ANGELA
PRODUCED BY DARYL F. McNeill
RATED
THIS STUFF
POISONOUS!



GEMINI LIKES THE WAY a WHOPPER®, FRIES & SHAKE GO TOGETHER AT BURGER KING®.

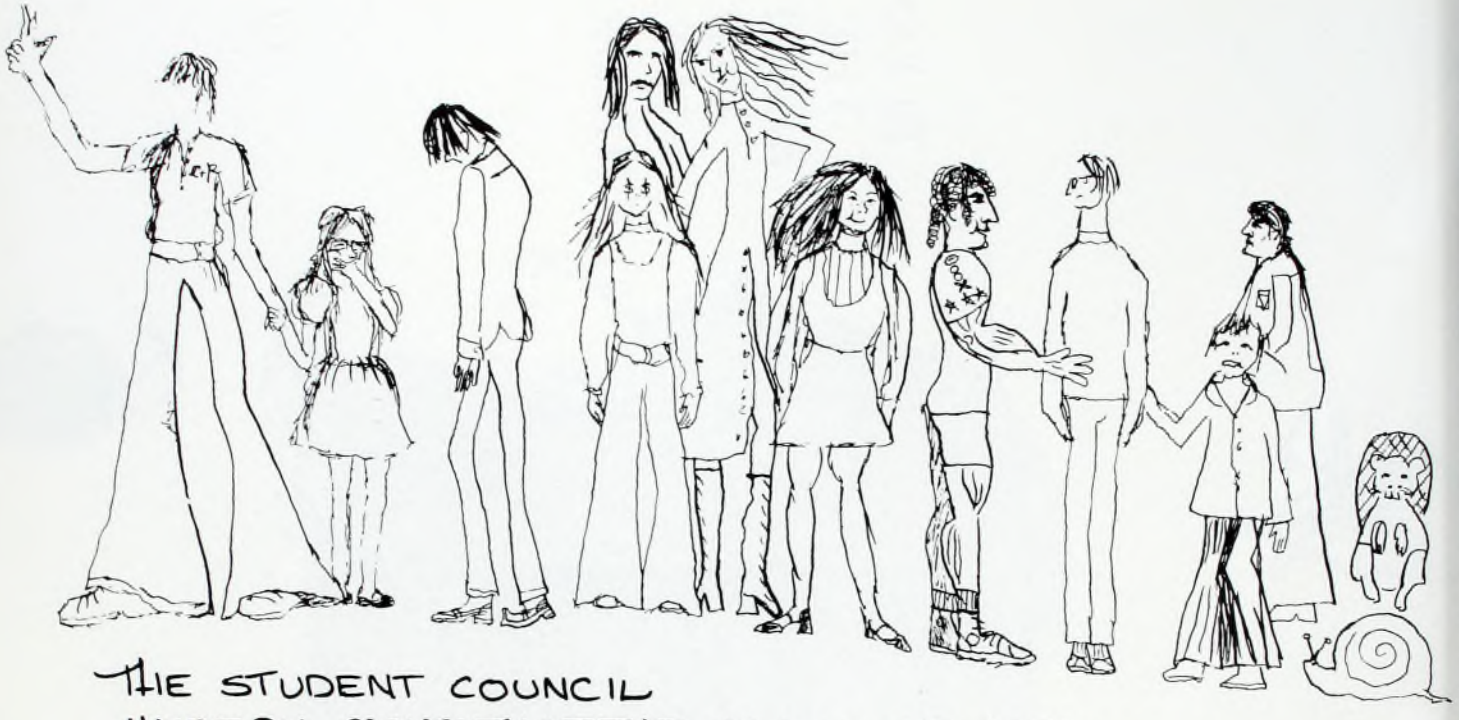


When I was one-and-twenty
I heard a wise man say,
'Give crowns and pounds and guineas
But not your heart away;
Give pearls away and rubies
But keep your fancy free.'
But I was one-and-twenty,
No use to talk to me.

When I was one-and-twenty
I heard him say again,
'The heart out of the bosom
Was never given in vain;
'Tis paid with sighs a-plenty
And sold for endless rue.'
And I am two-and-twenty,
And oh, 'tis true, 'tis true.

A. E. Housman

BLESS THE BEASTS AND THE CHILDREN

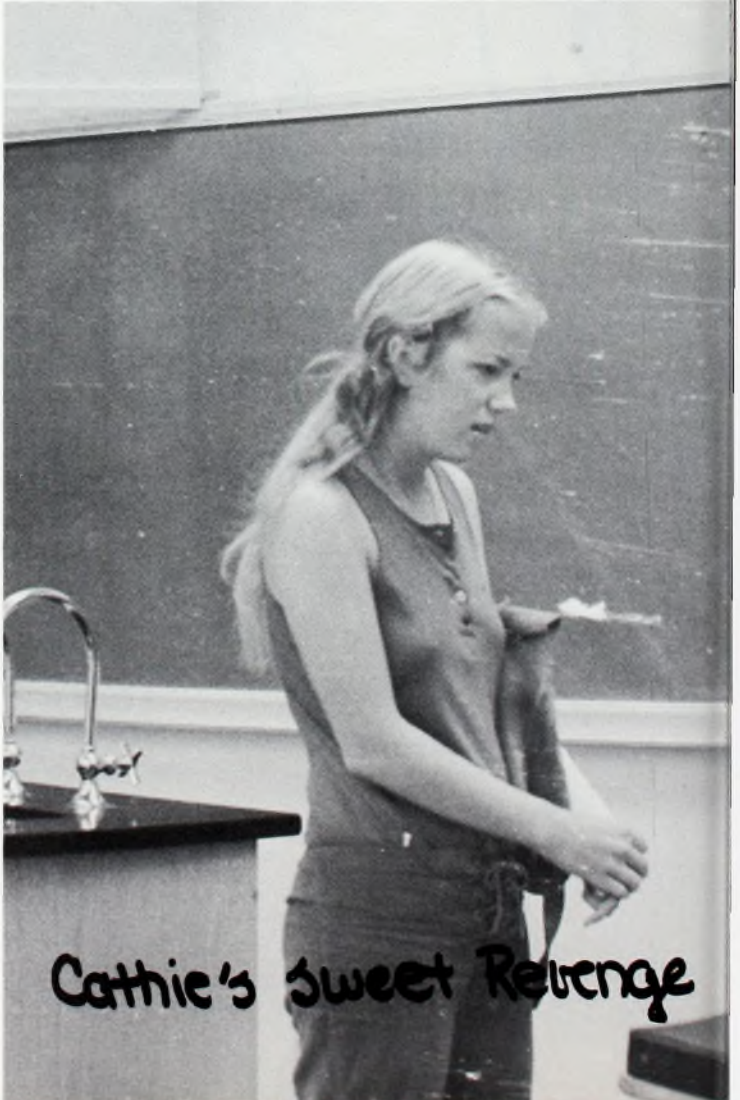


THE STUDENT COUNCIL
HEREBY MOVES THAT THE CLASS OF 1972
HAVE ROTSA RUCK

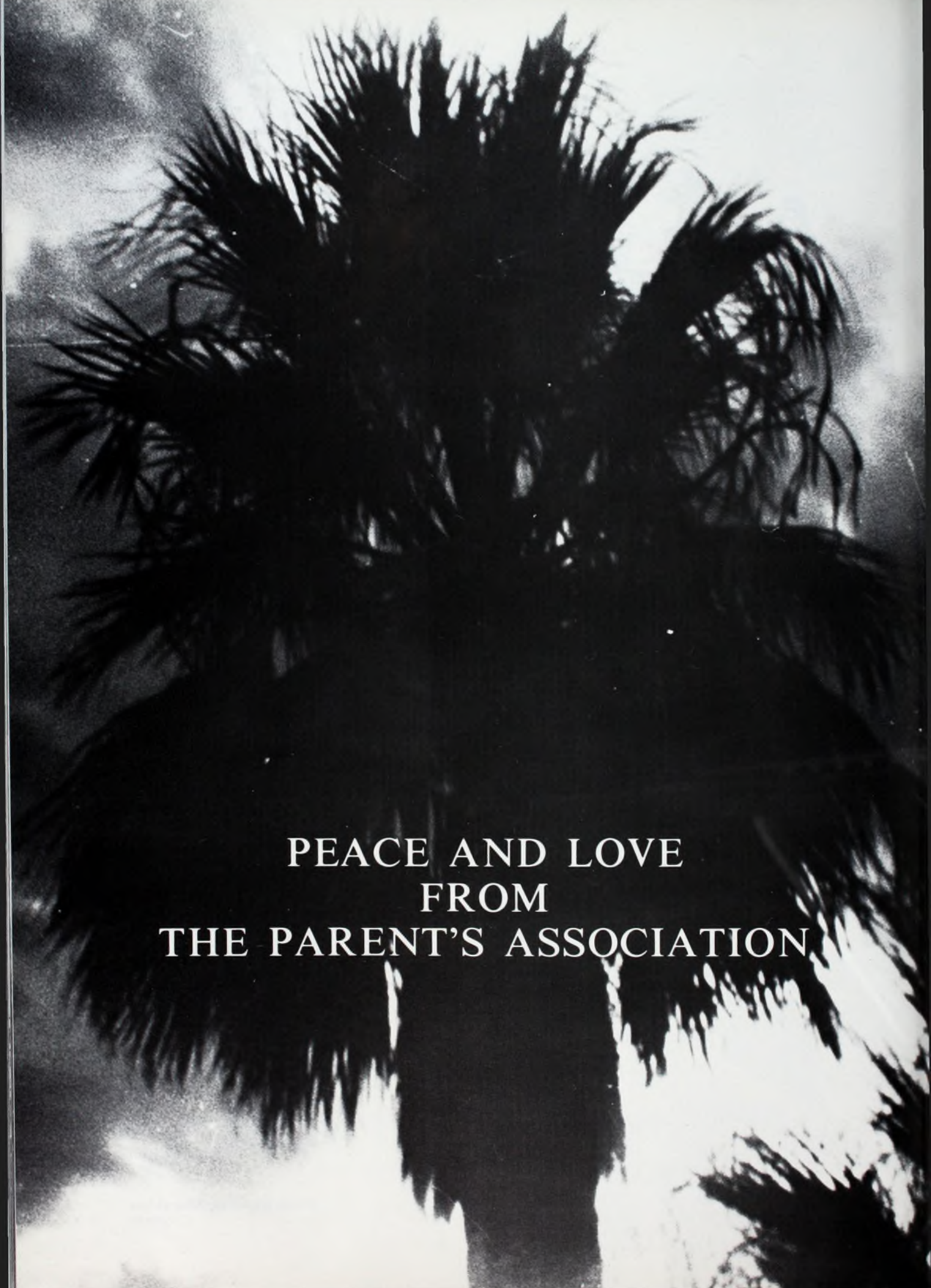
FIGURE WISE FOUNDATIONS

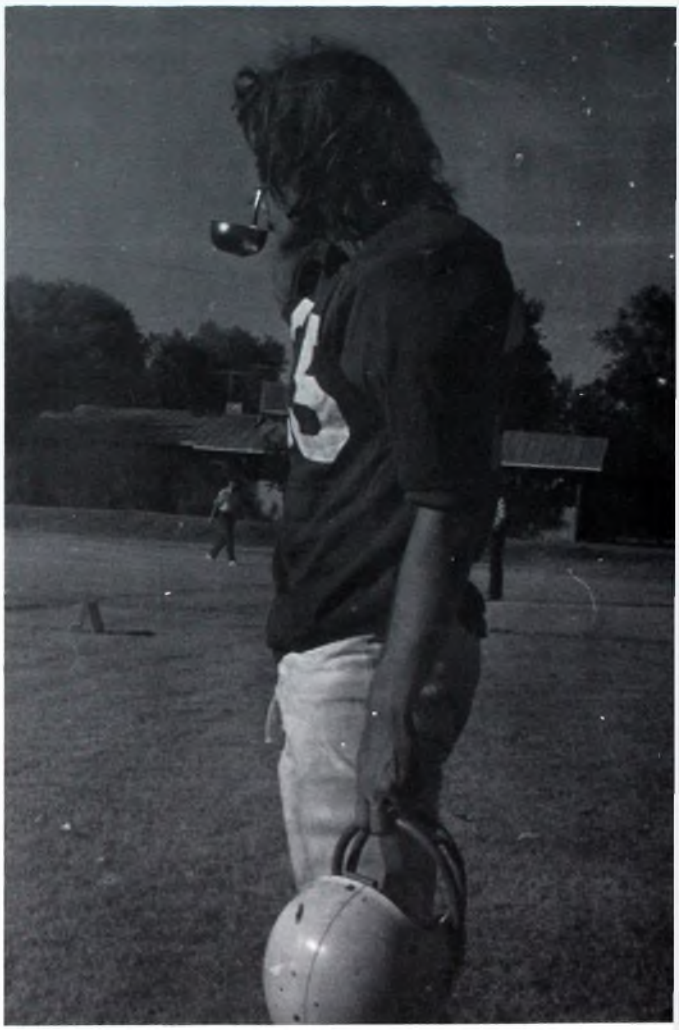
7081 FIFTH AVENUE
SCOTTSDALE, ARIZONA
PHONE 946-6837

girdles
bras
lingerie
expert fitting



we only learn from those we love
goethe


PEACE AND LOVE
FROM
THE PARENT'S ASSOCIATION



FROM PROUD PARENTS

Ay-ay-ay-ay

the yearbook staff

thanks those

who have made

this volume possible,

especially

Laurie Cone and Don Welch

JUNE 9, 1972
LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE CLASS OF 1972

Gen Allison leaves her sister to Miss Reese.

Lisa Babcock leaves oatmeal cakes and a Heathkit color TV to Sara; a razor to Mr. Hall (so he doesn't twitch); le Chevalier des Grieux to Miss Reese; a copy of THE BLUE BOOK to Kevin Henegar; a funny look to Kati; little worries to big worries; a grin and a tear to Chris and Kris; straight hair to Rod; and part of herself to Mer.

Jeff Boutel leaves his name 177 times to Mr. Raymond for all the times he never signed out.

Ted Bower leaves his scooter to anyone who can't afford one, and a free phaser lesson to Mrs. English.

Van Buck leaves Sabu to Mr. Bruning, an Afro-Asian Joke Book to Mrs. English, more office parties to Library and Snail, a Mr. Cone impression to Grouch, and finally-The Secret of the Sacrifice to Sean Collinsworth.

Cathie Ellinwood leaves her P.C.D.S. tuition receipts to JCE, her excuses to Mrs. English and Mr. Welch, her steam to Tenny Stevens and Steve Timmons, her police record to REC, a fountain pen with CAZ forever, 32nd St. & Pinnacle Peak Rd. to the Mesa Sheriff's Office, one wish that will come true to WLH, Chicken Fricassee and one worn-in pool cue to Rod Timmons, a tube of Clearasil and J.D.'s to Dick Lorenzen, her bubble gum and coming-out bouquet to Mr. Raymond, and all her memories to Bobbie Jo.

Nina Feldt leaves her coffee cup to anyone awake enough to find it.

Lanny Gilbert leaves Robin Mullen wherever she'll be happy; his car to whoever can get in it; a T to Paul Haycox; and his first semester grades to Bob Casselman.

Meredith Gilbert leaves to John Seawell, the key to their apartment downtown; to Evan the 1956 ALMANAC, 1931 REPORT OF THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTE, and "Chicken Shack"; to Don, "red jelly" and the bus; to Rod, a toilet plunger, a silver whistle (the 13 ways to Avoid Rape), and the elfish, rooting hedgegog; to DOR, her bathing suit from "UTBU"; to Deb, the amaryllis plants; to Van, the Most-Beautiful-Cover-of-the-Year Award for the Friday night performance of "Who Was That Lady I Saw You With?"; to Nina, a box of dried apricots; to Wendy, the porcupine and EVERY WOMAN CAN!; to Lisa, a swing-set; to Mark, Joni Mitchell; and 2nd Period; and to Mrs. English, Mer.

Wendy Heuser leaves Tenny Stevens to the Fifth Graders, Rod Timmons a smile and a sailing lesson in San Diego Bay, her girdle to Richard Lorenzen, Mrs. English, Rick Rusing and Afro-Asian History, a teddy bear to DOR, Stage Crew to Mr. Welch, Number Five to Cathie because that's who she wanted, and Mer to her bear.

Cleve Jones leaves the wash to anyone who can get past Mr. Raymond, The Revolution to Sean Collinsworth, and a sedative to Doc MacNeil.

Peter Holland leaves his Spanish ability to Mrs. English.

Anne Marie Korp leaves the salvation of Bear-Back to Maureen.

Peter Lanser leaves the right to call DOR Dave to any fool who wants it.

Bobbie Lorenzen leaves her P.E. excuses to Betsy, Adolph to Cat Edens, a full gas pump to Poo-Poo Cheney, a five hour orthodontist appointment to Rich, the parking lot to Smokey Bear, dog shows to Miss Gray and Kiska, Neal Walk's tennies to MHB; and CME, alone.

Kariuki Matheka leaves his ability to play soccer sitting down to Mr. Welch and next year's team.

Robin Mullen leaves a course in speech class to J.I.Y., a free dinner at 32nd St. and P.P. Road to Jean and Pimpo, Phillip of Burgundy to Sally, the Sear's Representative to Pris, and a Chevron Credit Card to the L.G.

Rick Rusing leaves a Grand Funk album to Mark Horowitz, his gavel to whoever wants it, and a subscription to Playboy to Mrs. English.

Sally Ryan leaves a long ride to anyone who visits 32nd St. and Pinnacle Peak Rd., a baseball bat to Pris, a can of silly string to L.G., and "The Out of Towners" to R.M.

Deb Smith leaves her drama hopes and dreams to Sara Tancer; an amaryllis plant to anyone who cares enough to love it; beautiful music to Mark Horowitz-always; her driving "skill" to Rye Nelson; a case of nerves to the computer (WHAT?); a happiness potion to Mrs. English; the "baby bird" to Jean Hetherington and Mr. Cone; and a look of silent understanding to DOR.

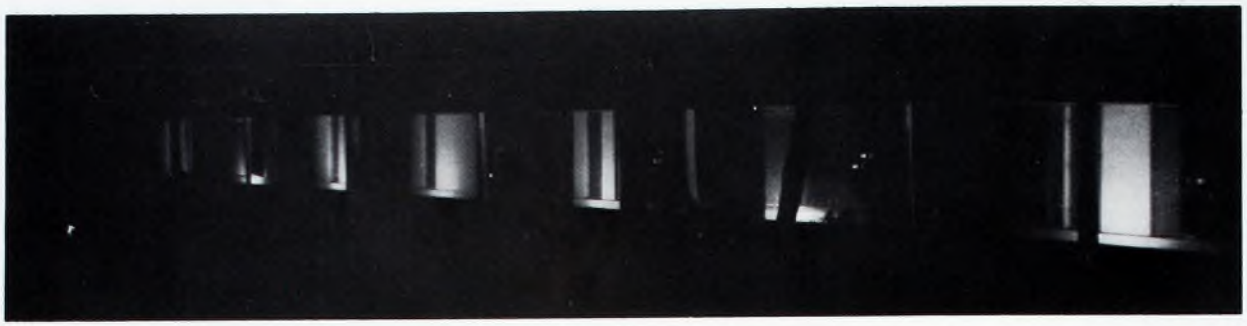
Becky Thompson leaves her erratic Saturday nights to the men who made them that way.

Rod Timmons leaves Touc & Co. a cigarette machine, Mr. Welch "Fortuna Fish", Mrs. English privacy, to Lisa a copy of MEIN KAMPF, a football helmet to Tenny Stevens, a new tie clasp to J.I.Y., a AA bra to Cathie, Meredith happiness, to Wendy 35 ½ pounds, to Van Buck a new joke, to Richard Lorenzen a 5" strip of surgical tape, and to Dorian Elder a Paramone Resistant Perfume, a pair of 5'6"-5'8" Blue Leggs and the keys he has to her car.

Pris Tovrea leaves real estate to Gen. . . and swimming lessons by Wind and Sea; special training in espionage to Sally for undetectable house-breaking and entering; her brother to race Robin. . . any day; the entire fire department to both Teds; and finally her 911 S to anybody who can drive it. . . maybe the doc?

Chris Zrike leaves a couch and an ashtray in the parking lot, a lock on her door to Mrs. English, and his smile to Cathie.

The foregoing instrument, consisting of these two pages, was on the above-mentioned date by the foregoing Senior Class of 1972 signed in their presence and published and declared to us by them to be their Last Will and Testament, they then being of sound and vigorous mind and free from constraint, whereupon we, being over the age of twenty-one (21) years, at their request and in their presence and in the presence of each other, subscribed our names as witnesses hereto on this day the 9th day of June, 1972.

David Raymond

Chris English