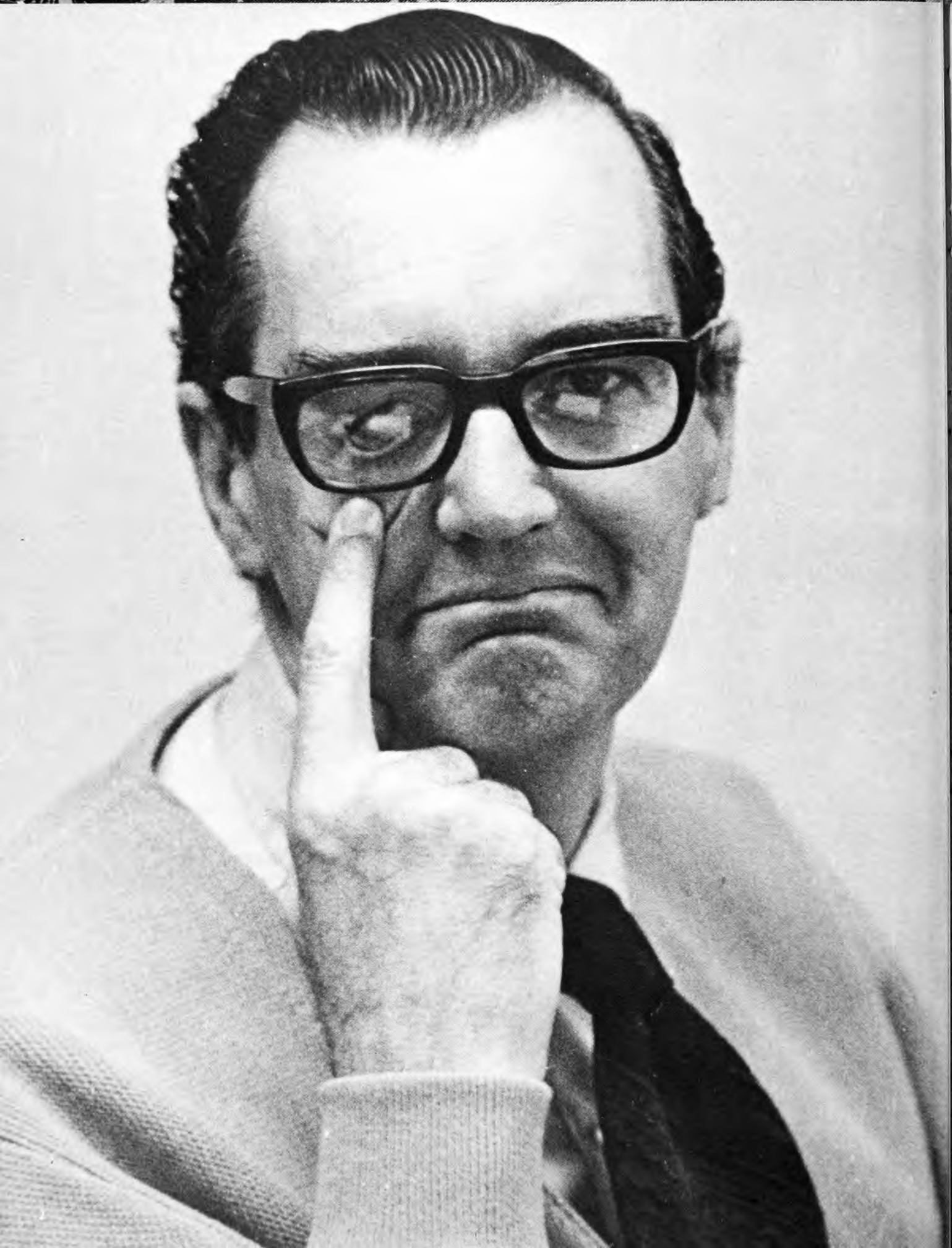




The most valuable skill to be acquired through education is the ability and desire to examine oneself.

PHOENICIAN
VOLUME X
1974





Mr. Harry Houle received his Bachelor of Philosophy degree from Mt. Carmel University, completed graduate study in theology at White Friars Hall in Washington, D. C. , received his graduate degree in library science at the Catholic University of America, and his J. C. L. at the Lateran University in Rome.

Harry speaks and writes Spanish, Italian, German and Latin, and has been in teaching field since 1956. He taught for six years in the Villa Maria Academy in Peru; he has had two years of study in Rome; and he has taught at St. Joseph's High School in Nazareth.

He is a member of the American Library Association. He has taught library science at Mesa Community College, and has been in charge of the Harmon branch of the Phoenix Public Library.

Mr. Houle came to Phoenix Country Day School in 1970. He is the librarian, class advisor, instructor of Latin, and the Director of the January "Pursuit of Perspectives."

Harry Houle is not only well grounded in his discipline, but he brings an excitement and animation to Latin that is rarely seen in a modern instructor.

-a colleague-

Non licet nobis esse mediocribus



A very odd teacher was Houle,
Our librarian at school.
Books were fantastic, he felt,
And he strode with his pipe at his belt.
-a student-



From Pearl's Queen of the Highway Truck Stop Cafe to the Rape of the Sabine Women, Mr. Houle brings to everything a touch of humor and a touch of himself. For this he is a very special man.

-a student-



Robert Peirce, Jr.
Headmaster



Sign of the Times

We live in a strange and frightening world. I often wonder what has happened. It seems almost as if I turned my eyes away and when I looked back it was a different world. Obviously it has not happened that rapidly, but the sensation is like that, and I am sure it is like that for many of you. Permit me to cite two examples: one from my life relative to your age and one directly from your time.

Most of you are aware of my interest in sports. There was a football game played some years ago between Notre Dame and Michigan State. The game would decide the national championship, mythical to be sure, but cherished by both. It was a great game. The teams fought long and hard and when they reached the last few seconds of the game the score was tied. Notre Dame had possession of the ball and called time out. The quarterback ran to the sidelines to discuss the situation with the coaches to determine what strategy they would follow. When the quarterback returned to the field, the team huddled around for the instructions, the suspense for the fans was nerve-shattering, and everyone watching on television waited for the brilliant maneuver. The quarterback called signals, the ball was snapped, . . . and he fell on the ball to run out the clock. The one-time all-out approach that had marked the great Notre Dame teams seemed to die that day. It was a sad moment as they played for a tie. Something good went out of intercollegiate sports!

My New England background causes me to choose the turkey syndrome in man for my second example. Turkeys are raised on wire in the East because their feet are susceptible to cold and they become ill if not protected from the cold ground. Now and then a turkey will catch his foot in the wire, and when he does, the other turkeys turn on him and kill him. You have seen this happen in Washington in relation to Watergate this year. Too much political merchandise has already been made out of this and unfortunately most of it is pretty shabby. Since no party is really innocent, a simplistic idea would be to remove all the incumbents from office and start over again. However, society creates politicians in its own image, and then often uses them as scapegoats to get rid of the personal sense of guilt and responsibility.

We do not need a new government, we need new people, and we need them quickly. If you pour water into a container, the water conforms to the configuration of the container. You can pour the same water into another container, and the water will now take the form of the new container, but it is still the same as far as its composition is concerned. By changing the form you do not change the nature of the contents. Unfortunately most social reformers have not grasped this fundamental truth. They want to pour the water into a different bottle and by some kind of magic change everything. Their answer is not radical enough. We need a new people, not a new form of government.

You have an opportunity in the world today that is unparalleled in history, but requires courage if you are to use it. Take the knowledge you have acquired at Phoenix Country Day and go to the heart of the issue to try to understand the causes for a broken world, and then try to find ways to change it. You and our society cannot afford to play for a tie. You must go in to win.

Come back and visit us often. You will always be welcome.

With warmest personal regards,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, reading "Robert W. Peirce, Jr." in a cursive script.

Robert W. Peirce, Jr.
Headmaster



Bettye Mobley
Business Manager



Millie Jacoby
Registrar
Secretary to the Headmaster

ADMINISTRATION

Mary Stephenson
Receptionist-Bookkeeper



Vera Morrison
Registered Nurse





'The Yum-Yum Gang'
L to R--Fran Etter, Hazel Steward, Pearl Modesitt, Ruby Goetz

Barbara Hill Vincent
Director of College Counseling



Ralph Phillips
Superintendent of Building & Grounds





Ruth Grove
Dean of Lower School



Lovice Peterson

FACULTY

Ardis Deen and Company





Marlys Livermore



Kathy James



Joan Martin



Fran Vierck



Janice Grosso



Mary DeMarzo

Arlevia Snyder
Dean of Middle School



Jeanne Russo





Deborah Gray



Linda Dequenne



Kathy Lincoln



James Bruning
Head of Language Department



Christine English

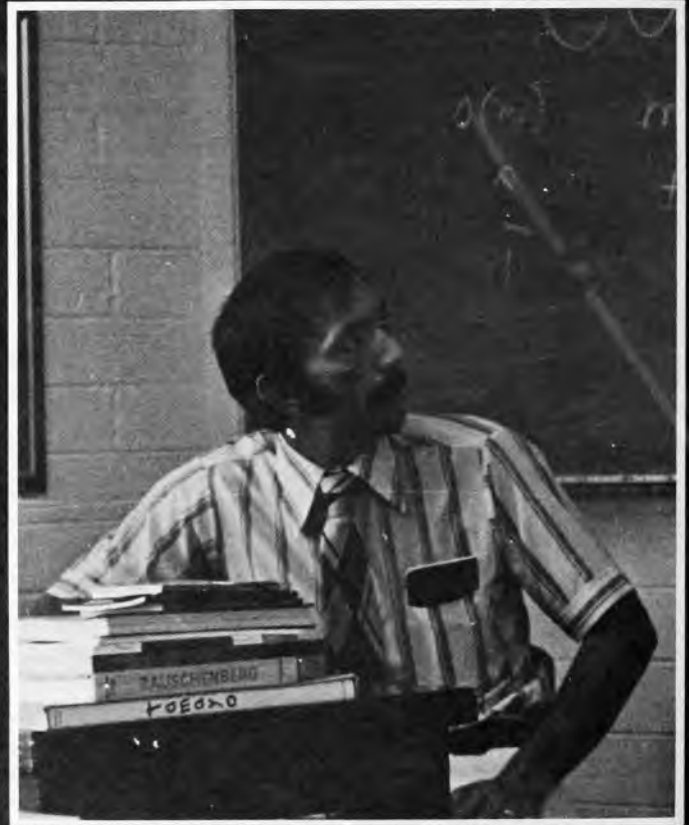


Elliott Williams
Dean of Upper School
Head of History Department

Harry Houle



James Roof
Head of English Department



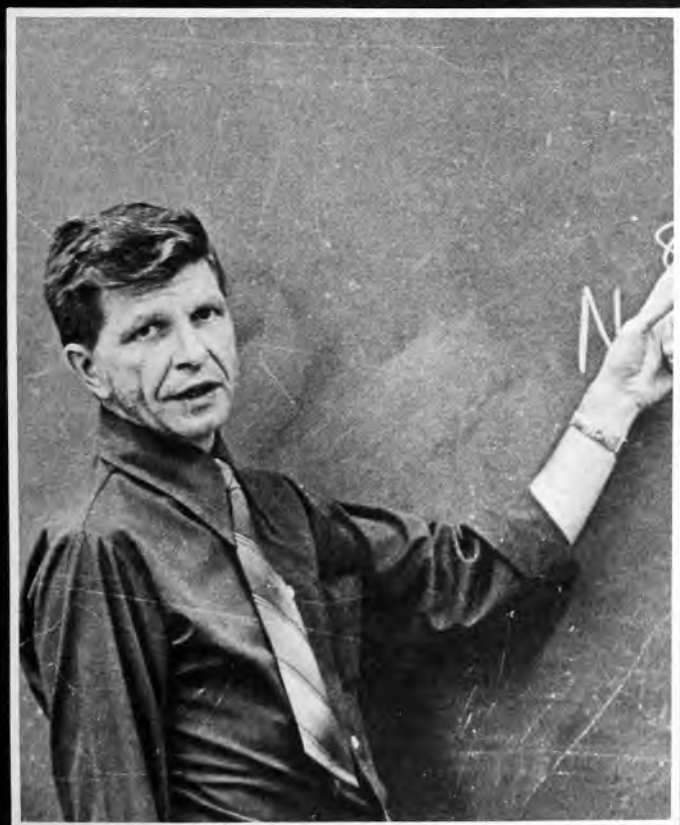


David Raymond
Head of Science Department

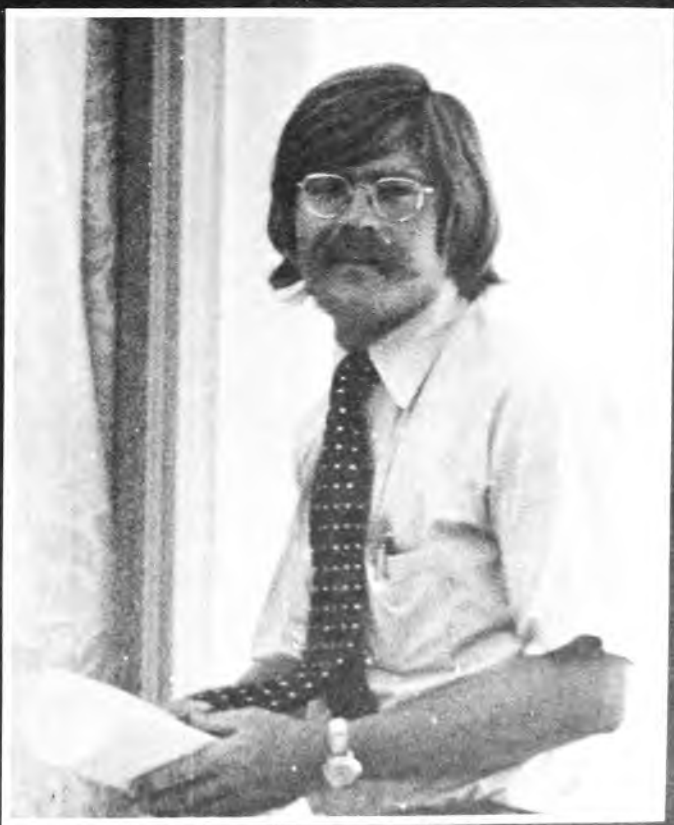


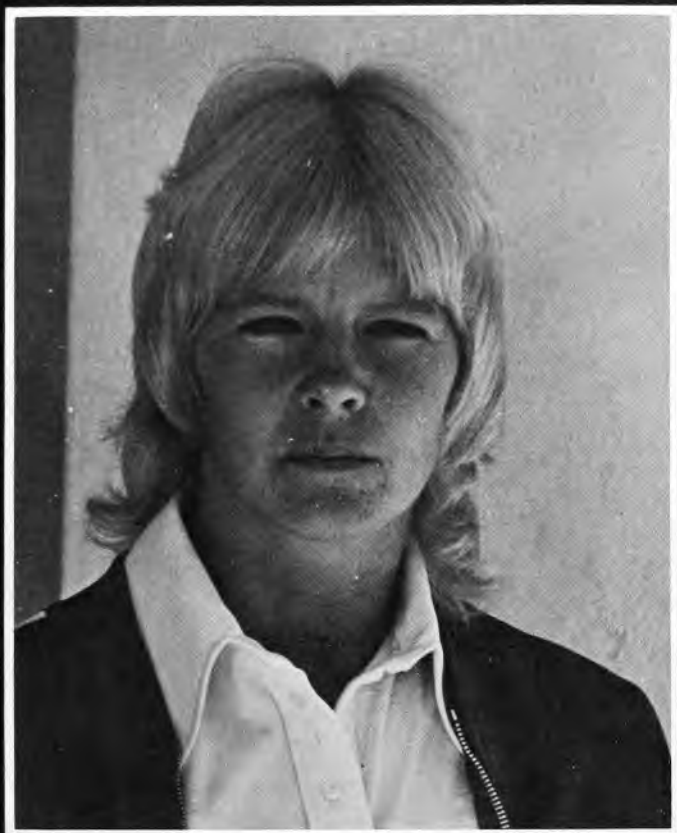
Donald Singer
Head of Mathematics Department

Chester Seroka



Edward Scates



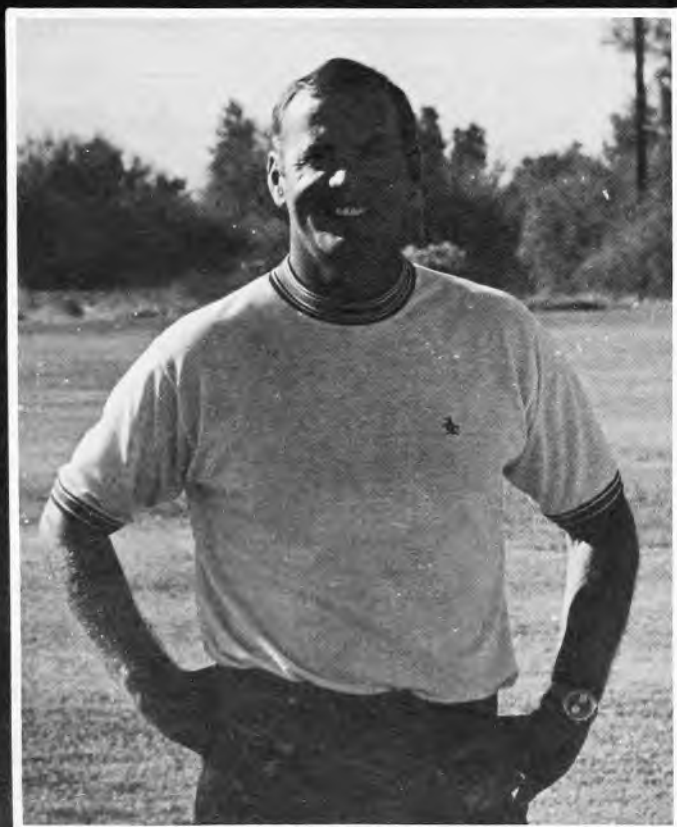


Georgia Buelow

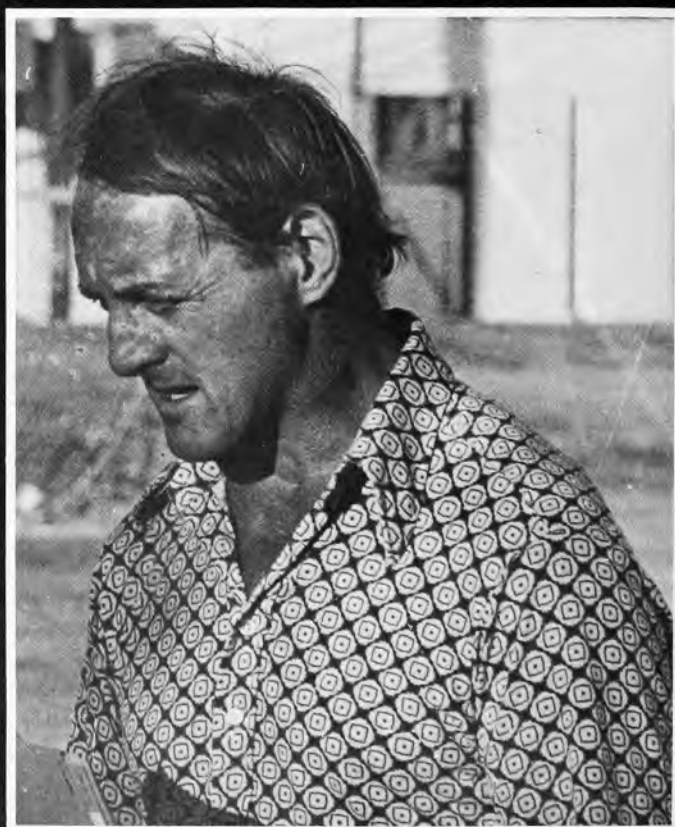


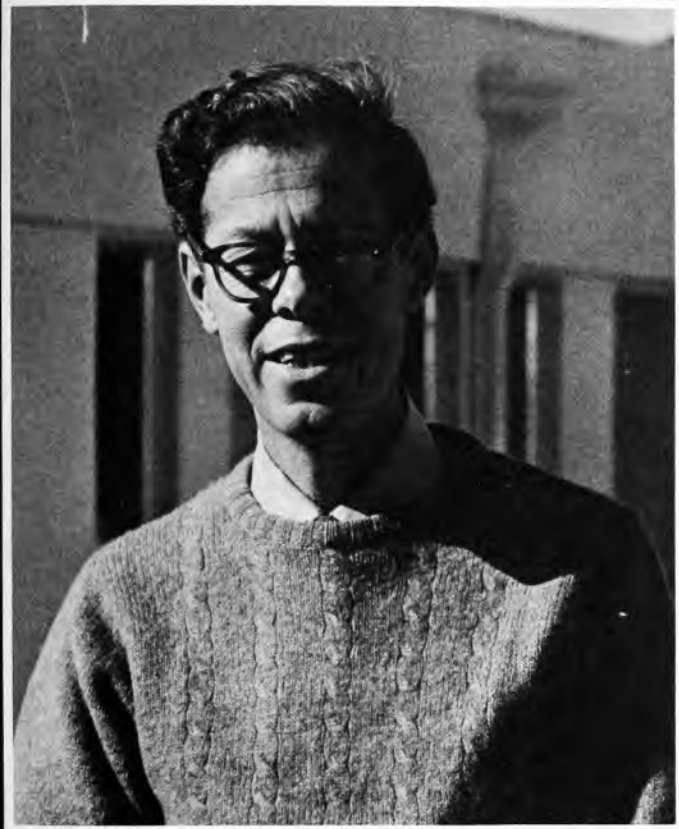
Anne-Marie Sykes

Joe Phillips
Director of Athletics



Frank Sykes





Michael Morris
Dean of Students
Head of Art Department



Jo Morris

Mary Lu Syllaba



Linda Bryant





Joan Oliver



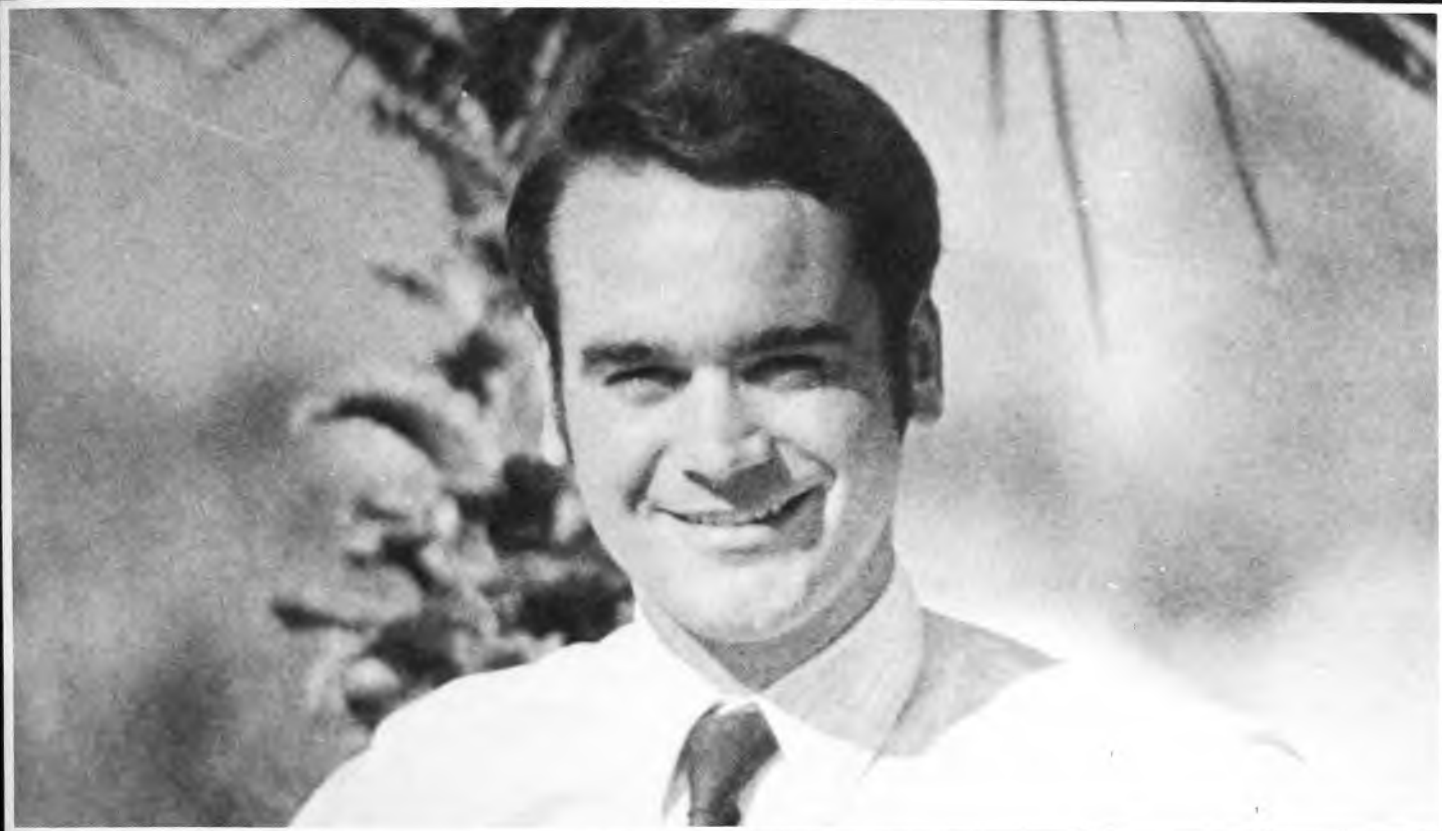
Janet Seitz



William Lee



Lauriston Cone



William Riceman

Marcus Schluter
Head of Music Department



Gail Bergstrom



THE LAST WILL AND

Jon Cheney leaves to Barbie a check marked "insufficient funds", and hopes of finding true love, to Rye a gun, a mask, and money for bail, the ability to run faster, and a P.O.W. camp in Korea, to my brother many enemies, a trumpet, the fact that the Dallas Cowboys are champions, and courage to last one more year at the Schwanzer's nursery.

Parker Cornell leaves to Barbie a fond memory of that certain tree, to Tom a padded glove to ward off flying objects, to Rye bad thoughts of the men in blue, to Jon my ability to ski, and to David a vision of Maria that just won't quit.

Suzy Flower leaves to Joyce our diets, a concept of time, and good times, to Nana La Jolla, Wyoming, and a friendship, to Jim a chauffeur and a hockey fight, to Tom "N-Kay", bouncing laughter and an allergy pill, to Mary H. Dallas and my tennis ability, to Rye "fluffy" and new limey jokes, to Barb Jan. 22, 1974, to Radar ping-pong, to Misdee the fun we had, to Mr. Bruning one "good" joke, to Mrs. English 721 pages of notes plus. and to Mr. Raymond my geometry ability, someone that's still scared of him, and a prop girl.

Andy Fowler leaves (at Last) a BS degree and my leather-bound collection of "Equations" to Manuel, and to Mr. Roof a copy of Billy Graham's "The Annotated Commandments", and a little hope for us all. Everything else has been buried in a little hole somewhere east of the Superstitions. Go to it, James.

Sam Freedman leaves his innate basketball skill to Jason, the Cowboys to Jon and the Vikings to David (they can have them), a California vacation to Parker, to Tenny one week without a telephone call from the Bender, to Tom the Stanley Cup (when the Rangers are finished with it), good luck C.E. and C.J., a family-sized jar of yellow vaseline to the family, a return visit to the Kulekane to Rye, a pair of drumsticks and ear plugs to Jerok, "Hey, hey, hey, where's Boo Boo?" to Snail, and a quiet house to Mark.

Jim Grove leaves to Suzy the hockey games, Stella, the girl in pink, the girl in black, French dips at Carnation Ice Cream, and a dirty set of paint brushes; to Joyce, Thursdays first period in Mr. Raymond's office, an empty coffee cup, and a set of Afro-Asian history questions; to Miss Gray an hola; to Nana Cougars, "Chicago", and jogging; to James Lincoln a rematch in pingpong; to Mark Baker a set of clothes to wear when he goes swimming; and to Tom a stab in the back from the "Back Stabber".

Rick Hodgdon leaves to Ken Zrike, my mind and the World Book Encyclopedia, to Willy Korp a map to Koardova's and Petit Lapin, to Chris Morris a seat belt and a key to Dahlberg's jeep, to Mark Horowitz a ride over the bump, to Chris Holland Saturday's and my grandmother, to Hound a real golf team, to David Gates a book on the skills of soccer, to Mark Baker my ability to play center fullback, to Steve, Tenny, and Tim a party with a lot of people, and finally to Willy, Chris, and Ken, a map of the triple R.

Mark Horowitz leaves a new name to Mark Horwitch, his unfinished musicals and his stellar roles to the Drama Dept., the triple R, the bump, and some tape player wires to Rick, i, true friend of Laughing Dog to Evan, Lady Day and the roof of P.T. to Don, an ear and (God help him) four years to Bob Marshall, the fate of Nick Drake, Compton and Batteau, Randy Newman and Little Feat, and hope to Tim, his musical ability, the banks (canal and North), White Lightning, the room, romances, mind games, and insanity to Chris, dreams and dreams to Chris and Cindy, Prince Charming, long distance money from Massachusetts to California, and love and friendship forever to Sara, his poems, his satire, his sanity, and more love to Ananda, a smile to B.P., D.A., C.P., C.G., J.P., M.W., Miss B., and any sweet ladies he's forgotten. 11 years to this school, and hope for something better to all who remain.

TESTAMENT OF THE SENIOR CLASS

Mark Horwitch leaves a new name to Mark Horowitz, a dead king to Jon, another dirty look to Grease, Mylessa, and the gang, 10 minutes of silence to Serok, a plate of doggy doo and a spoon to the family, a poster size blow-up of Keith Ender's better side to Tom, and the other half of his Jewish heritage to Sam.

Tom Kossick leaves to Pritz, 10 sterling silver fingernails, the ability to say "no", and a very special thanks. To Rye nothing, because he never knows when he has it good anyhow, to Misdee a prayer, all my hope for the future, and one hockey puck, to David Cheney and Snail, a lot of luck, because you're going to need it next year, to Joyce, a new nose, a tank to drive, and some new exercises. to Jim a 1000 and 1 excuses for 1000 and 1 insurance companies, to Suzy I leave one slightly used towel and a Spanish lesson, to D.O.R. his vast knowledge of Ice Hockey aquired over the years after careful analysis of the sport, to Jon a football team worth rooting for, to Baker, all the salmon he can eat, and something for him to kiss, and to "Big Freed" I leave a car that works and one long fingernail.

Chris Morris leaves to his father a brush and pallet and the time to use them, To Mrs. B., thank's for all she's helped me to learn, and a lettle magic for her garden of Eden; Rasputin, and less games to play to Mrs. E; to Mark, January film madness, the symphony, a couple of extra spring nights, and a new pair of shoes; to Cindy, whatever I said, and whatever I didn't say; more teeth, and a bigger grin to the coach Hollandia; cheers to Rick; Willy, fortitude, the ability to make luck, and a Christmas tree; to Ken I leave a real live front tooth, skiing, Times Square and Carmel, what's left of my sanity, and thanks.

Rye Nelson leaves to Tom any of his Chem grades he wants. To Jon a special ticket for his very own bottle only to be cashed in on the 22nd and a new carpet. To David he leaves his regrets and a box of tissue to dry his tears. To Barb the hopes that her kids have velvet noses and a wish for happiness and to any full fledged masochist he leaves the pit.

Barb Pritzlaff leaves 10 beautiful nails and what goes with them to Tom; and Jon nine minutes and six poems; to Misdee the phazed look and Phillip Roth's BIG masterpiece; to Parker one slightly used moldy slingshot; to Sara the happiness of a number one; to Joyce maroon trucks and their contents; to Rye St. Patricks Day (v.s.f.), and to Mrs. E. January 22 and s.t.

Misdee Rich leaves: St. Luke's, "I was hypnotized for a month" and all things good to Barb. To Bakes she leaves salmon, banana daiqueries and good times with the V.W.P. To Tom she leaves a bet, a weak kidney, the Cowboy, an RAF pilot and good memories. To Suzy she leaves a dirty dish towel and countless capers. To Li she leaves the school and anything it has to offer.

Vicki Rudolph leaves her top locker to Li.

Joyce Schulte leaves, Barbie to Rye Nelson, one curl to Mrs. English, cold weather and long underwear to Mary Hall, Quebec and a French Ski Instructor to Misdee, a melted snowball and two air track carts to Manuel, a good night's sleep, y---hs, and the Black Hawks to Tom Kossick, stained glass windows, 24 ft. of scrim curtain, props, old ladies, one wheelchair and many thanks to Mr. Raymond, Argentina, trust and a thousand other things to Jim Grove, the memory of P.F., stage crew, and six years of friendship plus, to Susy, Arizona A.P. Physics, trolleys, 200 yds. of ticker tape, and a very special thanks to Mr. Riceman, and finally to Barbie, I leave 1 free fish sandwich, a set of 10 long fingernails, Rye, hope, and a part of myself.

Continued on page 176

There's a world where I can go and tell my secrets to, in my room, in my room. In this world I lock out all my worries and my fears, in my room, in my room. Do my dreaming and my scheming, lie awake and pray. Do my crying and my sighing, laugh at yesterday. Now it's dark and I'm alone but I won't be afraid, in my room, in my room. (Beach Boys) ... If I was the sun way up there I'd go with my love everywhere. I'd be the moon when the sun goes down to let you know I'm still around. That's how strong my love is, that's how strong my love is. I'd be the weeping willow drowning in my tears, you could go swimming when you fear. I'd be the rainbow when the sun is gone, wrap you in my colors and keep you warm. That's how strong my love is. I'd be the ocean so deep and wide I'd dry the tears when you cried. I'd be the breeze when the storm is gone to dry your eyes and keep you warm. That's how strong my love is, that's how strong my love is. (Mick Jagger)

My biggest hope in life is to find a woman I can love with all my heart and who will love me with all of hers...

J
o
n

C
h
e
n
e
y



I love to love and be loved...



If everybody were like me.....
If anyone was like me.....
It would indeed be queer.
Me

Hi Vince

The Dallas Cowboys are Number 1.

The other night dear as I lay sleeping, I dreamed I held you in my arms. But when I woke dear I was mistaken so I hung my head and cried. You told me once dear you really loved me and no one else could come between. But now you've left me and love another, you have shattered all my dreams. You are my sunshine, my only sunshine you make me happy when skies are gray, you'll never know dear how much I love you, please don't take my sunshine away... My apologies to Johnny Horton, Winston Churchill, and Laura Ganter for not having enough room for the sinking of the Bismark... This page probably seems pretty crazy to you (if you know me you know why, if you don't... TOUGH LUCK BABY) But it definitely has a meaning for me, which a few people might understand, but I doubt it. (I'll give it. OI) I'm a little crazy so don't let this page bother you if you don't understand it. Just turn the page and blot me out of your memory. If you do understand it you must be someone special* The panels are showing a majority of green, I'm go.

(6) IDC MDCF (5) L (3) JR THIS IS ALL A LIE (FALSE)

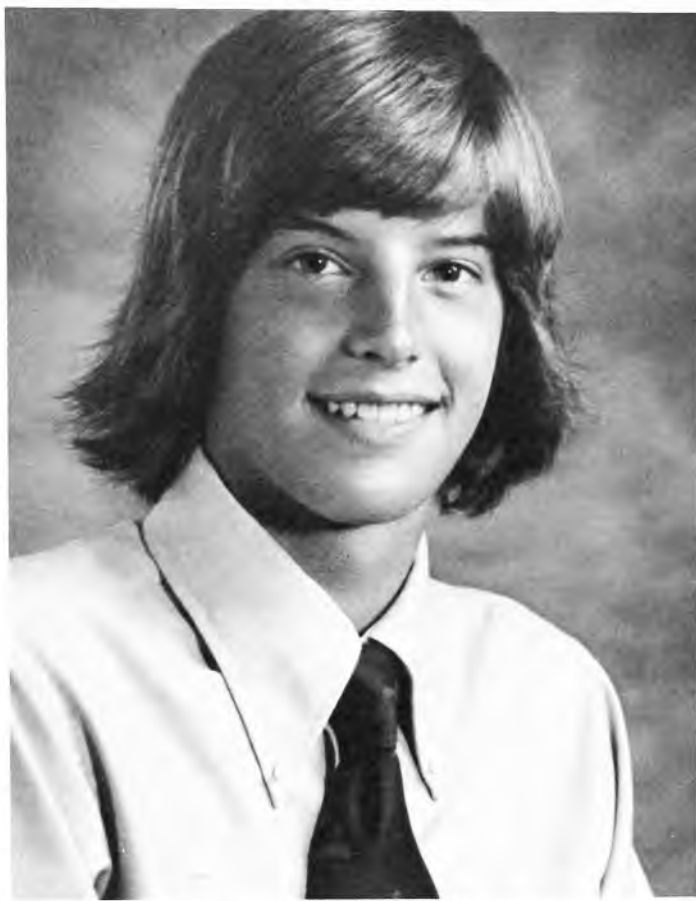
Goodbye to the Pit
and its prisoners
and the ones
That suffered
with em.

Tom and Rye
and Sam and Mark
and Tenny and Jon
and David and Barbie....
Hockey pucks and
Ski trip blasts
and Bowling Alley Nights
and the moon shining bright.
Let's hope for better days.

And

PCDS ES

TTOIL-J



William Parker Cornell

MONEY

Workers earn it,
Spendthrifts burn it,
Bankers lend it,
Women spend it,
Forgers fake it,
Taxes take it,
Dying leave it,
Heirs receive it,
Thrify save it,
Misers crave it,
Gamblers lose it...
I could use it.

-Richard Armour-



Susan Katherine Flower

Hold fast to dreams
for if dreams die
life is a
broken winged bird
that
cannot fly.
-Langston Hugges-

Don't walk in front of me--I may not follow.
Don't walk behind me--I may not lead.
Walk beside me
And just be my friend.

-Camus-

People live from day to day
but they do not count the time.
They don't see their days
slipping by and neither do I.

-James Taylor-

You give but little when you give of your possessions
It is when you give of yourself that you truly give.

-Gibran-

I'll sing you this October song.
 Oh, there is no song before it
 The words and tune are none of my own
 For my joys and sorrows bore it

Beside the sea the brambly briars in the still of
 evening
 Birds fly out behind the sun, and with them I'll be
 leaving.

The fallen leaves that jewel the ground,
 They know the art of dying,
 And leave with joy their glad gold hearts,
 In the scarlet shadows lying.

When hunger calls my footsteps home,
 The morning follows after,
 I swim the seas within my mind,
 And the pine-trees laugh green laughter.

I used to search for happiness,
 And I used to follow pleasure,
 But I've found a door behind my mind,
 And that's the greatest treasure.

For rulers like to lay down laws,
 And rebels like to break them,
 And the poor priests like to walk in chains,
 And God likes to forsake them.

I met a man whose name was Time,
 And he said, "I must be going",
 But just how long ago that was,
 I have no way of knowing.

Sometimes I want to murder time,
 Sometimes when my heart's aching,
 But mostly I just stroll along,
 The path that he is taking.

-Robin Williamson-



Andrew Scott Fowler



I never let my schooling interfere with my education.

-Mark Twain-

ON SURVIVAL

If a guy was going to shoot me, I will put my finger in the hole. Who knows, maybe a bullet does need a running start.

If a plane is going to crash, I don't want the pilot sneakin' no crash on me. Tell me if the plane is going down, 'cause I got something I want to try. I will be out on the wing flapping my arms. Now you might laugh, but if I take off...

It's like in horror pictures. People laugh at the black actor in the horror pictures 'cause he's sittin' down and the monster comes through the door and all of a sudden he says, "Feet, do your duty." And everybody says, "Ha, ha ha. He sure was funny. Look how he ran out." You've never seen him get killed.

-Bill Cosby-

ON HOBBIES

I hold the world's record for flushing things down the toilet. I flushed a whole woolen topcoat down the toilet. See, you start with the sleeve, you don't just start with the top of the shoulder. That's too thick, start with the sleeve. You just whoosh. And it sucks it...I'm tellin' ya, it's really beautiful. It was a beautiful sight. I stood there and just marveled at myself. Went out and told the boys. None of 'em believed it. And I showed 'em. A wet topcoat. The next day, 'cause it came back. Have you ever had your father give you a beatin' with a wet-topcoat?

-Bill Cosby-



Samuel Merrick Freedman

ON EDUCATION

I entered the service after I got out of high school because the dropouts already had the jobs.

-Bill Cosby-

I was a phys-ed major. Guys used to say, "Ha, ha, phys-ed, you're dumb." So I got this girlfriend. A very brilliant girl. And a philosophy major, man. She was fantastic. Used to walk around the house saying, "Why is there air?" And I used to look at her. Any phys-ed major knows why there's air. There's air to blow up volleyballs, blow up basketballs. And guys call me dumb, for crying out loud.

-Bill Cosby-

ON SPORTS

I played football for Temple. We lost 47 games in a row. But you can't blame me 'cause I never touched the ball.

-Bill Cosby-



James William Grove

Know that in what concerns
You most, you are most alone.

Thoreau

One has to live with himself, not others.

C. English

My labor is past-
A miracle has been wrought-
I repose in peace.

-Hazel Hanna Blair

If nothing is certain, everything is possible.

-Cervantes

When all else is lost,
The future still remains.

C. N. Bovee

Varsity Soccer
Varsity Swimming
Varsity Baseball
Drama
Yearbook
Lettermans Club

1971-1972
 Football
 Basketball
 Baseball
 1972-1973
 Soccer
 Baseball
 1973-1974
 Soccer
 Basketball
 Baseball



Richard Malcolm Hodgdon II

Go by brooks, love,
 where fish stare,
 Go by brooks,
 I will pass there.

Go by rivers
 where eels throng,
 Rivers love,
 I won't be long.

Go by oceans,
 Where whales sail,
 Ocean, love,
 I will not fail.

-Leonard Cohen-

We are a meadow where the bees hum,
 mind and body are almost one

as the fire snaps in the stove
 and our eyes close,

and mouth to mouth, the covers
 pulled over our shoulders,

We drowse as horses drowse afield,
 in accord; though the fall cold

surrounds our warm bed, and though
 by day we are singular and often lonely.

-Denise Levertov-

-a special thank-you to: darcy-john-linda-mer-deb-chris-mrs. bryant-doc-mr. hall-pam-cath-sara-and all who have pulled me through these 11 years. this page is dedicated with love to all of you. -

Where am I going? I don't quite know
Down to the stream where the king-cups
grow
Up on the hills where the pine-trees
blow-
Anywhere, anywhere. I don't know.

Where am I going? The clouds sail by,
Little ones, baby ones, over the grass.

If you were a cloud and you sailed up there
You'd sail on water as blue as air
You'd see me here in the fields and say,
"Doesn't the sky look green today?"...

No fight: No blame.

-Lao-tse-

Sea-bird, I have seen you fly above the pilings
I am smiling at your circles in the air
I will come and sit by you while he lies sleeping

Fold your fleet wings, I have brought some dreams to share-
A dream that you love someone
A dream that the wars are done

A dream that you tell no one but the gray sea
They'll say that you're crazy
And the dream of a baby-

Like a promise to be free
Children laughing out to sea
All his sea-dreams come to me.

-Joni Mitchell-

On a journey, ill
and over fields all withered, dreams
go wandering still.

-Basho-

we're everything brighter than even the sun
(we're everything greater
than words
might mean)
we're everything more than believe
(with a spin
leap
alive we're alive)
we're wonderful one times one

-e. e. cummings-



Mark Alexander Horowitz

Here is my song for the asking
Ask me and I will play
So sweetly, I'll make you smile.

This is my tune for the taking
Take it, don't turn away
I've been waiting all my life.

Thinking it over, I've been sad
Thinking it over, I'd be more than glad
To change my ways for the asking.

Ask me and I will play
All the love I hold inside.

-Paul Simon-



Mark Alan Horwitch

I was in the iron grip of orders.
Legally I am innocent.

-Adolph Eichmann-

We got used to standing in line at 7 o'clock in the morning, at 12 noon, and again at 7 o'clock in the evening. We stood in a long queue with plates in our hands, into which they ladled a little warmed-up water with a salty or coffee flavor. Or else they gave us a few potatoes. We got used to sleeping without beds, to saluting every uniform, not to walk on the sidewalks, and then again to walk on the sidewalks. We got used to underserved slaps, blows, and executions. We got accustomed to seeing people die in their own excrement, to seeing piled-up coffins full of corpses, to seeing the sick amidst dirt and filth and to seeing the helpless doctors. We got used to it that from time to time, one thousand unhappy souls would come here, and that, from time to time, another thousand unhappy souls would go away.....

From the prose of Petr Fischl
Age 15
Who perished in Oswiecim in 1944

Sorry to interrupt the festivities
but we have a problem.

-HAL 9000-

1970-1974

Varsity Soccer
Varsity Baseball
Drama
Lettermans Club
Yearbook
Language Club

The dreamers
are the saviors of the world.
He who cherishes a
beautiful vision, a lofty ideal
in his heart,
will one day realize it.
Cherish your visions
cherish your ideals
cherish the music that stirs
in your heart,
...of these, if you but remain
true to them, your world will
at last be built.

James Allen



Thomas Carlisle Kossick

A special thanks to: Stra. Gris, Mrs. E., D.O.R., and Serok.

Like a fool I am and I'll always be,
I've got a dream, I've got a dream
They can change their minds but they can't change me,
I've got a dream, I've got a dream
I know I could share it if you want me to,
If you're going my way, I'll go with you.

Jim Croce

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

Brian Jones

"There are times
when one would like to hang the whole
human race,
and finish the farce."

Mark Twain

It is necessary, while in darkness,
to know that there is a light somewhere,
to know that in oneself, waiting to be found, there is a light.

James Baldwin

LONG LIVE THE BLACK HAWK DYNASTY

Long has paled that sunny sky:
Echoes fade and memories die:
Autumn frosts have slain July.

Still she haunts me phantomwise,
Alice moving under skies
Never seen by waking eyes.

-Lewis Carroll-



Like a drunk in a midnight choir
I have tried in my way to be free

-Leonard Choen-



Where am I going? The high rooks call:
"It's awful fun to be born at all."
Where am I going? The ring-dove coo:
"We do have beautiful things to do."

If you were a bird and you lived on high,
You'd lean on the wind when the breeze came by,
You'd say to the wind when it took you away,
"That's where I wanted to go today!"

Where am I going? I don't quite know.
What does it matter where people go?
Down to the wood where the blue-bells grow-
Anywhere, anywhere. I don't know.

-A. A. Milne-



Christopher John Morris

blackbird singin' in the dead of night
take these broken wings and learn to fly
all your life
you were only waiting for this moment to arise

-Lennon-McCartney-



The eyes of a New York woman
Are the twilt side of the moon
Nobody knows what goes on back
there
Where it's always late afternoon.

Dead as the leaves in Union square,
Dead as the graveyard sea,
The eyes of a New York woman
Are never going to cry for me.
Are never going to cry for me.

- "V." - T. Pynchon-

IT'S BEEN REAL,
Real Sick!!!

Are you really playing in time

Have I reached a point in time
Where death is no longer a novelty?
If it is so, let me live on
Until all of life is a new moment in time.

If you did that I'd hate it more !!!

Do Not Forget, Regret Nothing, Accept. Thank you smallest !!!

Like the fool I am and I'll always be
I've got a dream
They can change their minds, but they can't change me
I've got a Dream.

-Jim Croce-



The captain turned to Lieutenant Hepplewhite, who was looking very pale. "Even as a child I hated rain," the captain said. "I used to have a Popeye doll that you could punch and it would fall over and come back up again. It was as tall as I was, with a weighted bottom. Rainy days, I used to take that Popeye doll down in the basement and kick the shit out of it."

"Yes, sir," said the lieutenant.

-D. E. Westlake-

Rye Nelson





Barbara Pritzlaff

Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow
 Creeps in this petty pace from day to day.
 To the last syllable of recorded time;
 And all our yesterdays
 Have lighted fools
 The way to dusty death

-Shakespeare-

"One lovely autumn afternoon,
 I saw a beautiful white gull
 sailing along the volute
 of a breaker,
 accompanied by his reflection
 in the wave"

-Henry Beston-

Learn of your brother
 as you meet,
 Explore.
 Keep every man
 yet be-
 do not forget,
 regret
 nothing-
 accept.
 Remain yourself-your brother
 too, remain,
 live, dream,
 go, be,
 give, take
 a world to make

Every man may blend
 and still remain-
 Each artist may be
 nurtured by his brothers art-
 Each heart
 an eternity
 and every part.

hi spif.... 10 beautiful nails, someday...my time's
 gonna come, you'll be sorry...hoof and mouth
 disease...numbers 1, 2&3...diamond head...the
 hippo...cruising by Camelback...Clutcher...
 lumpy...the italian pick up...Wow, she really looks
 phazed...TG10...



Misdee Rich

We, the last of all, are the first of all,
The oldest is always the newest,
I see nothing which I have seen before;
A man is never lost, he has only been mislaid.
Go to move on, got to travel...

-Terry Russell-

Play for more than you can afford to lose,
and you will learn the game.

-Churchill-

You only live once,
But if you work it right,
Once is enough.

-Fred Allen-

The Age of Nations is past.
The task before us now,
If we would not perish,
Is to build the earth.

-Chardin-

The greatest thing that people can do is to really ask in their hearts to be open so that they can surrender to God. If they can't have the dramatic experience of their hearts opening to this wish for their creative growth, then all the work they do in the future will be superficial. It does not matter how much you work, how long you work, or the sacrifices you make; unless the effort springs from a deep conscious surrender, all the energy you put in and all the effort you make will not become deep nourishment. If this deep conscious opening and wish to grow does not exist, the result will be superficial and unproductive.

-Suami Rudrananda (Rudi)-
in SPIRITUAL CANNIBALISM



Victoria Rudolph

If I could save time in a bottle,
The first thing that I'd like to do,
Is to save every day
Till eternity passes away,
Just to spend them with you.

-Jim Croce-

Take me to tomorrow
Take me there today
I've had my fill of sorrow and
Living this way
Take me to tomorrow
That's where
I'd like to be
The day after tomorrow
Is waiting for me.

-John Denver-



Joyce Lynne Schulte



...A million tomorrows
May all pass away
Ere I forget
All the joys
That were mine
Today...



They can change their minds,
But they can't change me.

Right Tom?



Barb, Suzy, Jim
You're always there
When I need you

A Special Thanks



Timothy Paul Stallcup

Things Behind The Sun

Please beware of them that stare
They only smile to see you while
Your time away
And once you've seen what they have been
To win the earth just won't seem worth
Your night or your day
Who'll hear what I say.

Open up the broken cup
Let goodly sin and sunshine in
Yes that's today
And open wide the hymns you hide
And find reasons while people frown
At things that you say
'Bout the farmers and the fun
And the things behind the sun
And the people round your head
Who say everything's been said
And the movements in your brain
Sends you out into the rain.

-Nick Drake-

By walking I found out
Where I was going.

By intensely hating, how to love
By loving, whom and what to love.

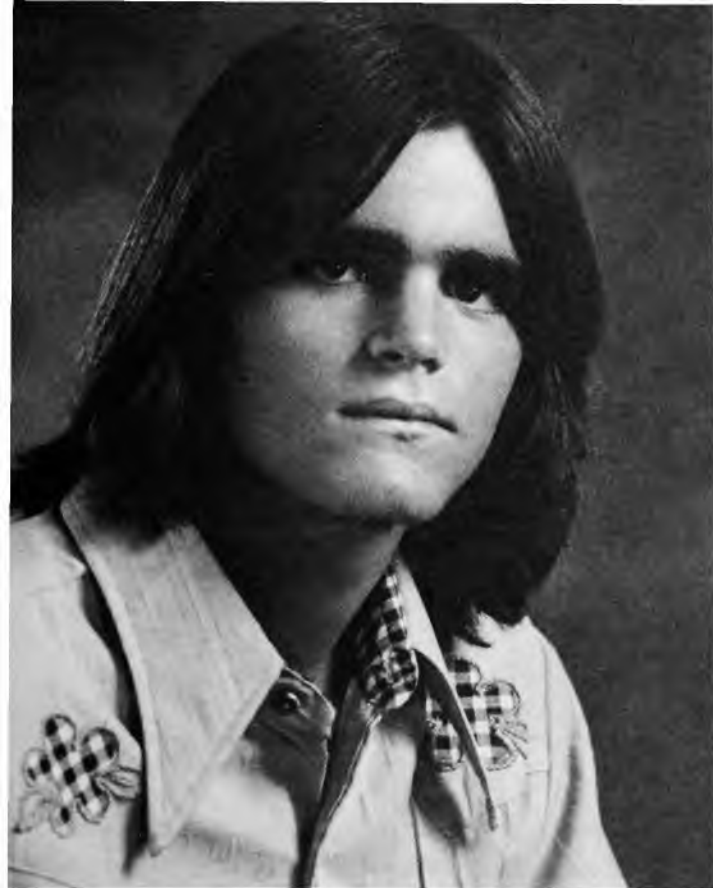
By grieving, how to laugh from the belly

Out of infirmity, I have built strength.
Out of untruth, truth.
From hypocrisy, I weaved directness.

Almost now I know who I am.
Almost I have the boldness to be that man.

Another step
And I shall be where I started from.

-Irving Layton-



Murray TenBroeck Stevens Jr.
'Tenny'

"She doesn't appear to have feelings at all, for that matter she's like a little ivory doll more than a human being."

"A charming thing to be like, anyhow."

"As far as it goes."

Conway smiled. "And it goes pretty far, Mallinson, when you come to think about it. After all, the ivory doll has manners, good taste in dress, attractive looks, a pretty touch on the harpsichord, and she doesn't move about a room as if she were playing hockey. Western Europe, so far as I recollect it, contains an exceptionally large number of females who lack those virtues."

-James Hilton-

The first quarter-century of your life was doubtlessly lived under the cloud of being too young for things. While the last quarter-century would normally be shadowed by the still darker cloud of being too old for them; and between these two clouds, what small and narrow sunlight, illumines a human lifetime!

-James Hilton-

Two roads diverged in a wood and I-I took the one less travelled by and that has made all the difference.

-Robert Frost-

Come into the mountains, dear friend, and leave society and take no one with you but your true self, get close to nature, your everyday games will be insignificant, notice the clouds spontaneously forming patterns and try to do that with your life.

-Schultz-

He liked the mannered, leisurely atmosphere in which talk was an accomplishment, not a mere habit.

-James Hilton-

Laziness in doing stupid things can be a great virtue.

-James Hilton-



Mary Compton Sunderland



To have joy one must share it-
Happiness was born a twin.

-Lord Byron-

Think of me as your friend, I pray,
And call me by a loving name;
I will not care what others say,
If only you remain the same.
I will not care how dark the night
I will not care how wild the storm,
Your love will fill my heart with light
And shield me close and keep me warm.

Think of as your friend, I pray,
For else my life is little worth:
So shall your memory light my way,
Although we meet no more on earth.
For while I know your faith secure,
I ask no happier fate to see:
Thus to be loved by one so pure
Is honor rich enough for me.

-William Winter-



We try to create
 our own sanitized,
 well-ordered universe
 and smugly attend
 meetings
 and join committees
 and help raise money
 for some fund or a
 trip to
 somewhere.
 Mesmerizing routine
 masked in generalizations
 of experience
 under the guise of educational
 equals
 vacuous insignificance
 And we learn that Life
 is not magnanimous,
 but a series of
 designless details
 comfortable conventions
 which should be dismissed after the
 last bell shrieks.
 But it is not.

-anonymous-

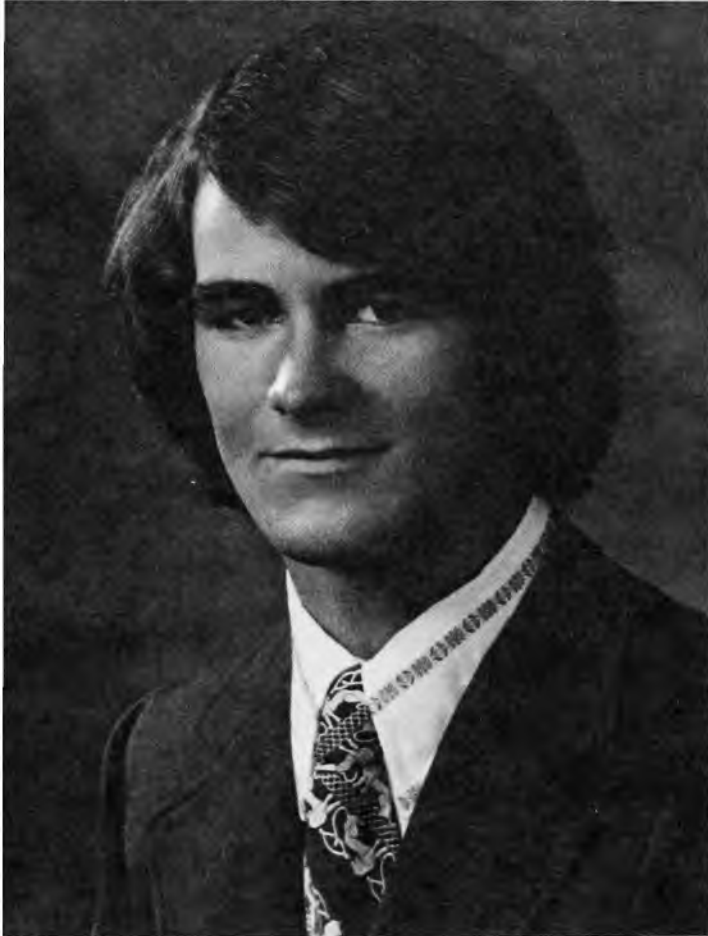


Sara Ilene Tancer

Strange is our situation here upon earth.
 Each of us comes for a short visit, not knowing why, yet
 sometimes seeming
 to divine a purpose.
 From the standpoint of daily life, however,
 there is one thing we do know:
 That Man Is Here for the Sake of Other Men...

Above all, for those upon whose smile and
 well-being our own happiness depends, and also
 For the countless unknown souls with whose
 fate we are connected by a bond of sympathy.
 Many times a day I realize how much my own
 outer and inner life is built upon the labors
 of my fellow men, both living and dead, and
 how earnestly I must exert myself in order to give
 in return as much as I have received
 and am still receiving.

-Albert Einstein-



Steven P. Timmons

VARSITY SOCCER (CAPTAIN)
 VARSITY FOOTBALL
 VARSITY BASKETBALL
 VARSITY BASEBALL
 LETTERMAN'S CLUB (COMMANDANTE)
 SKI CLUB
 STUDENT COUNCIL
 STUDENT COURT
 DRAMA
 TUTORING
 YEARBOOK
 CAMERA CLUB
 P.C.D.S. RISK TEAM

"If the Federal Government would stop trying to keep us all alive, we might get a chance to live a little."

"The possibility of the co-existence of Socialism and Freedom totally evades me; I don't see why the American people have decided to equate them."

"Let's shake a leg, and get the lead out of Fort Knox, thar's GOLD in them thar hills."

"I would just like to say that I hope the burn-out babies of the world burn out."

"A man is free as far as he shapes his life according to his own plans. A man whose fate is determined by the plans of a superior authority, in which the exclusive power to plan is vested, is not free in the sense in which this term "free" was used and understood by all people until the semantic revolution of our day brought about a confusion of tongues."

-LUDWIG VON MISES-
(HUMAN ACTION)

"All, too, will bear in mind this sacred principle, that though the will of the majority is in all cases to prevail, that will to be rightful must be reasonable; that the minority possess their equal rights, which equal law must protect, and to violate would be oppression."

THOMAS JEFFERSON
 MARCH 4, 1801
 FIRST INAUGURAL ADDRESS



star light star bright
 first star i see tonight
 i wish i may i wish i
 might have the wish i
 wish tonight

God bless
 Suzy, Mary, Mark, Radar,
 Tom, Jim, Beave, Misdee,
 Rye, Barbie, Joyce, Mrs.
 E., Serok, Mr. Roof, Schlutes,
 Mrs. Snyder, Sara, and Manny.

N
 A
 N
 A



Nancy Adele Volpe



Examine
 the lives of the
 best and most fruitful
 men and peoples, and ask your-
 selves whether a tree, if it is to
 grow proudly into the sky, can do without
 bad weather and storms: whether unkindness, and
 opposition from without, whether some sort of hatred,
 envy, obstinacy, mistrust, severity, greed and violence do
 not belong to the favouring circumstances without which a great
 increase even in virtue is hardly possible...

-Nietzsche-

Bus rides... Mary's clip... Blood Burgers? The Sneaker... Pool men in the kitchen? 1973 was a pretty good year. Cactus Road... La Jolla 73... Desserts-next time leave out the peaches, cake, ice cream, and whipped cream. Top hats... Howard will... WILL... Molly... Time to swap... Baked Alaska... Wyoming... Hey Kim-from the first row to the last. Seems like you just get started and you have to start all over again. Guess that's just the way it goes...



Kati Lenore Weingartner

Drama
Volleyball
Field Hockey
Basketball
Softball
Ski Club

"Goodbye," said the fox. "And now, here is my secret, a very simple secret: It is only with the heart that one can see rightly; what is essential is invisible to the eye."

-Antoine de Saint Exupery-

We are what we pretend to be, so we must be careful about what we pretend to be.

-Kurt Vonnegut Jr. -

And the seasons, they go round and round
And the painted ponies go up and down
We're captive on the carousel of time.
We can't return, we can only look
Behind from where we came
And go round and round
And round in the circle game.

-Joni Mitchell-

I remember my mother used
to make me chew bananas for
a full minute before I swallow-
ed- so I wouldn't get sick.
Makes you wonder what else
your parents told you that
wasn't true.

-Kurt Vonnegut Jr. -

Goodbye Roger... The American Eagles Squadron
will get along fine without us... Thanks DOR and
Mrs. E., you gave something more than they asked
for, and we knew... Kristine I leave you everything,
for you gave most of it to me... Fantastic!

All that we love,
deeply becomes a part of us.

-Walter Rinder-

"Why stop?

It's only yellow!!"

September 26, 1972

Two

Under heaven all can see beauty as
beauty only because there is ugliness.
All can know good only because
there is evil.

Therefore having and not having arise together.
Difficult and easy complement each other.
Long and short complement each other;
High and low rest upon each other;
Voice and sound harmonize each other;
Front and back follow one another.

Therefore the sage goes about doing nothing
teaching no talking.
The ten thousand things rise and fall
without cease,
Creating, yet not possessing,
Working, yet not taking credit.
Work is done, then forgotten.
Therefore it lasts forever.

-Lao Tsu-



Kimberly Jean Yamanouchi



Nana, has 12 years been enough? Mud pies' Honor!
Never will forget those identical blue and white
bikinis!?!? ... the Root beer I drank before I fainted
on MacDonald ... bike rides ... Top Hats at the
Sugar Bowl, almonds and whipped cream ... That
dinner with the Baked Alaska ... What about the old
nose? Banana or apple for lunch? ... Roller skating ...

Mary, the Erectheum and the Chateau! Remember those horrible
history projects? ... coffee and pistacio nuts ... the 18 desserts
we ate at the Cape ... Fat Phobia! ... Banana bread with lots of
butter ... Gum, gum, gum ... The search for that piece of
candy ... Teddy Bears or (no Teddy Bears) ... and something
else that I will never forget:

T.C.C.C.C.I.T.U.M.T.B.C.C.C.I.T.W.A.H.T.S.C.C.C!
Plus roast beef, chicken, ham, fruit, candy, etc., etc.

Thirty-Three

Knowing others is wisdom;
Knowing the self is enlightenment.
Mastering others requires force,
Mastering the self needs strength.

He who knows he has enough is rich.
Perseverance is a sign of will power.
He who stays where he is endures.
To die but not to perish is to be eternally present.

Yearbook
Page, Photography
Drama, Hockey, Volleyball
Cheer

-Lao Tsu-



When you part from a
friend, you grieve not;
For that which you love
most in him may be
clearer in his absence,
As the mountain to the
climber is clearer from
the plain.

-Gibran- 43



Maureen Ann Zrike

This too shall pass...

Actually, I was sure of myself, sure about everything, far surer than he; sure of my present life and of the death that was coming. That, no doubt, was all I had; but at least that certainty was something I could get my teeth into—just as it had got its teeth into me. I'd been right, I was still right, I was always right. I passed my life in a certain way, and I might have passed it in a different way, if I'd felt like it. I'd acted thus and I hadn't acted otherwise. And what did that mean? That all the time, I'd been waiting for this present moment, for that dawn, tomorrow's or another day's which was to justify me. Nothing, nothing had the least importance, and I knew quite well why. From the dark horizon of my future a sort of slow, persistent breeze had been blowing toward me, all my life long, from the years that were to come. And on its way that breeze had leveled out the ideas that people try to foist on me in the equally unreal years that I was living through. What difference could they make to me, the way a man decides to live, the fate he thinks he chooses, since one in the same fate was bound to choose not only me but thousands of millions of privileged people who, like him, called themselves my brothers every man alive was privileged; there was only one class of men the privileged class. All alike would be condemned to die one day; his turn, too, would come like the others...and gazing up at the dark sky spangled with its signs and stars, for the first time, the first, I laid my heart open to the benign indifference of the universe. To feel it so like myself, indeed, so brotherly, made me realize that I'd been happy, and that I was happy still...

The Stranger
-Albert Camus-

We will never forget the time we spent here:



sitting



staring



speaking ?



singing



sighing



sleezing



smiling



sleeping



Goodbye



The Seniors

When we were younger, education was fun;
Now that we're older, we know why.



UPPER SCHOOL

THE JUNIORS



I boiled my contacts
last night, and I
can't do a thing
with them!

Did somebody say
Pizza?!



"I like Soft 'n Dri for
what it does do."



"I like Soft 'n Dri for
what it doesn't do."

My mother never told ME about Ultra-Bright!



My pants? Where are my pants?



Cindy Crockett



Lisa Reis



Mary Hall



Mark Baker



Andy Friend



Randy Raskin





Kathi Steiner



Mark Phillips



Don Vyskocil



Carole Thompson



Dee Arganbright



Alan Jones

Jeanne Mathews



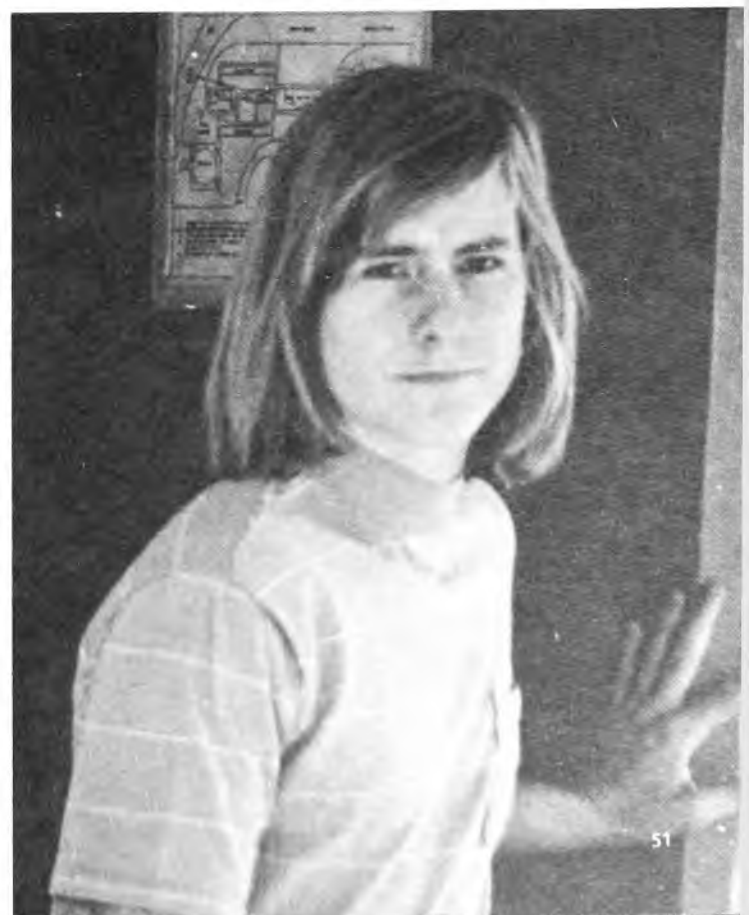
Chris Wulsin



Evan Sage



John Feeney





David Steiner, David Gates, James Lincoln, Manuel Tancer



Tuula Kaynee



Steve Smith, Steve Casselman, Steve Turtleaub

THE



Cara Ganter



Peter Wulsin



Jeannine Pickrell



Betsy Lorenzen



Susan Rubenstein

SOPHOMORES



John Cox



Marvin Ramirez



Li Wrigley



Amy Wallace, Karilee Ramaley, Susan Kerrigan



Don Asbury, Mike Begam



Cindi Pratt



Barbara Baxter



Kelly Cornell



Mylessa Nickelson



Chris Holland, Willy Korp, Tim Bock, Ken Zrike

THE FRESHMEN



L. to R.: Ken Telljohann, Charles Ladlow, Jon Norris, Ira Besserman.



L. to R.: Patty Reis, Mimi Gallagher, Maryanne Wray, Ellen Flynn.



L. to R.: Terry Wurts, Brit Etzold, Karin Scrimshaw.

L. to R.: Debbie Ziehm, Cathy Crockett, Jennie Miller





MIDDLE SCHOOL



Simone Wunderlich, Valerie McCulloch, Liz Rand, Mimi Renz

EIGHTH GRADE



How long do we have to stand here?



Charlie Ganz, Karl Young, Joy Jolton



John Crockett, John Evans, John Stegall, James Berridge



Blair Torrey, Alison Morris, Lisa-Ann Scrimshaw, Martha Smith



Richard Pritzlaff, Jeff Haus



Sharon Gustafson, Rebecca Driggs



Lee LaFollette, Robert Marshall, Courtney White, Jacques DeLisle, Robert Bell



Tad Diethrich



Scott Stevens

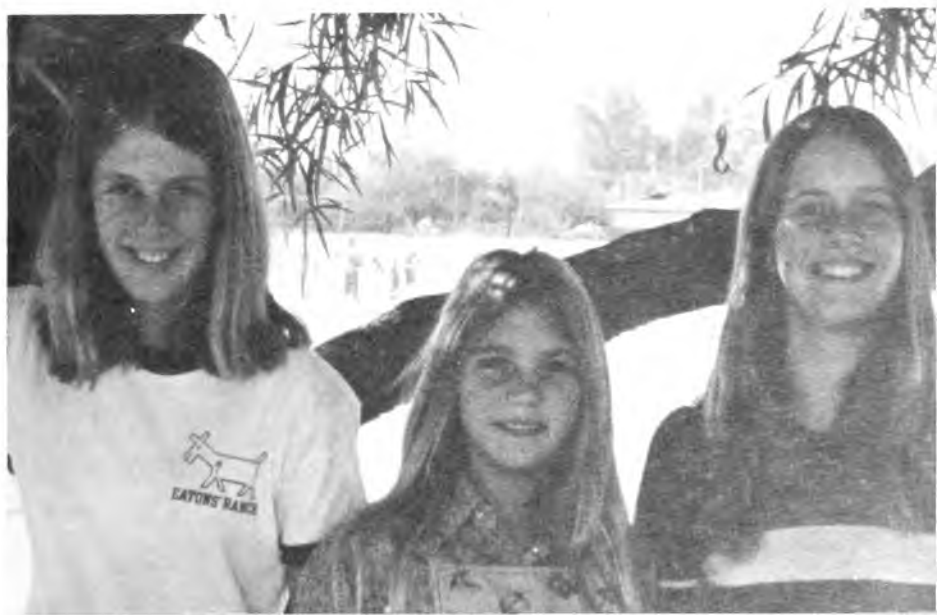
Jason Mitchell

Fred Seavers
Doug Barton
Tad Diethrich
Brian Rose
Nicholas Paris



John Miller

Jane Hall
Noelle Norris
Kate Patterson





Stephen Gates, Tim Olin



Jeff Ames, Randy Friend, Bill Baxter



George Kokalis, Mark Three Stars

THE SEVENTH GRADE



Kim Hutton, Lynne Diethrich



Matt Ellinwood, Greg Haus



Jan Lorant, Timmy Wadsworth



Cathy Tancer



Betsy Ryan, Lynnie Getz, Hadley Baum



Top: Billy Nelson. Bottom: Todd Gilmore.



Paige Cornell, Shannon Bryant



Top: Steve Miller. Bottom: Doug Turner



Pat Celis David Ehrlich

SIXTH



Brent Vierck Andy Pollard

GRADE



Keven O'Grady Jon Wainwright



Doug Swanson Ann Steiner



Julie Haus



Andy Gilburne



Kevin Wilburn



Glen Bean



Phil Paris Jeff Bailey David Miles



Cathy Laflin



Matt Gregory Kevin Tucker Billy Shulte



Jeff Johnston



George Getz



Ronale
Tucker

Katie
O'Connell

Jenny Rand Carrie Miller



Mack Lehman



Cynthia Tancer Lisa Jones



Elizabeth Stegall



Steve Louis



Larry Wright



Dianna Ziehm Lisa Rhind Liza Nickerson



Kristine Scrimshaw Martha Sawhill



Faith Wulsin Laurie Wray



Doug Dagleish



Don Singer Jay O'Conner

Education means when you're wrong and you get help!
Education means a lot of fun!
Education means when you work hard and don't mind it!
Education means knowing what things are about!
Education means a funner life!
Education means a very fun and beautiful thing!



LOWER SCHOOL



Stuart Gailey, Matt Veazey



Tina Gustafson, Andy Norris, Lina Weissman

FIFTH

Lacy White
Bill Browning

Sharon McCulloch
Jessica Richter



GRADE

Chris Lehman, Matt Cone





Ellen Smith
Krista Magnusson

Stephanie Grady
Greg Hoffman

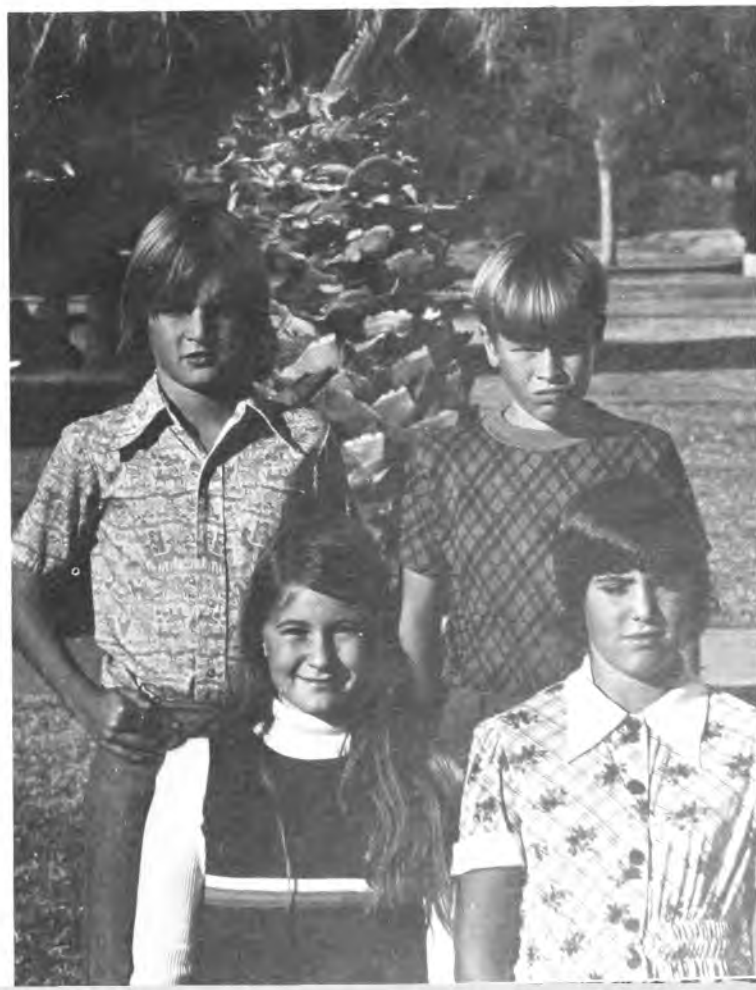


"Is it dead yet?"

Stanley Casselman
Natalie Pergeau

Alice Haberman

Stanley Christensen





Martin DeMarzo, Blake LaFollette, Rick Gullen



Danny Strick, Phillip Steiner, Rony Weissman



Eddie Sarphie, Jonathan Marshall, Bryan O'Grady



John Ellinwood, Howard Besserman, Ben Brooks



Bill Wrigley, John Fisher



Tim Trautman

Mariana Staffieri



Jeff Pollard



Sam Gailey



Jennifer Potter

FOURTH GRADE



Eddie Shanken

Michael DeMarzo



Roy
Breen

Portland McCormick



Scott
Wright

Cindy Miles Eve Kokalis Wanice LaMoyne



Rusty Jones Richard Hutton



Elizabeth Evans Julie Brooks Anne Reis



Top: Laura Wescott, Carolyn Rauch, Bottom: Becky Haycox, Linda Mason



Back: Scott Shekels, Front: Christopher Williams



Jimmy Friend

Jerry Day



Paige Baum

Libby Bean

Annette Earnhardt



Bro Hayden

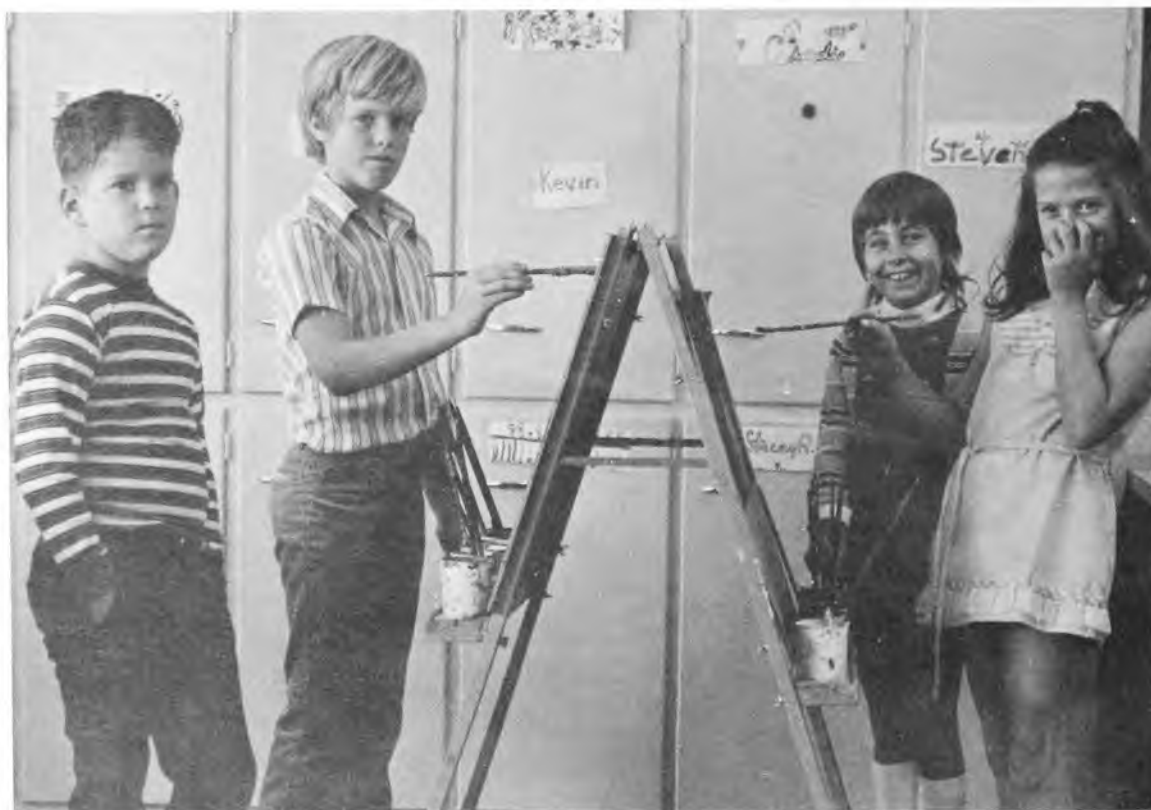
Scott Zimmerman

T H I R D

GRADE



Left to Right-Greg McCulloch, Elizabeth Dalglish, Robert Hanson



Left to Right
John Pritchard
Wesley Mason
Donna Grosso
Jonelle Hegel



Susan Pitre
Dyann Fisher
Cynthia Cohen



Top: Lizzie Reeves, Stacy Richter. Bottom: Sam Middleman, Bill Landis

Corey Garman, Stacey Stone, Cindi O'Grady





Mark Greer
Dean Paris
Sean Murphy



Kevin DeCato
Will Kellogg



Left to Right
Kevin DeCato
Brent Deen



Left to Right: Eddie Arnold, Bobby Peirce, Winston Grace, Nicola Sykes, Karen Bean.



Left to Right
Top-Steven Shapiro
David Shapiro
Bottom-David Willis
Worth Laflin

SECOND GRADE



Left to Right: Christopher
Champion

Top to Bottom
Dunham Stewart
Lester Hirsch



Jessica O'Kelley

D
e
b
o
r
a
h

D
a
n
f
o
r
t
h



L to R
Angela Christensen
Kathleen Mallery
Tracy Hoffman





Left to Right

Jill Kahn
 Tammy Ziehm
 Sarah Hughes
 Becky Lee

Latanya Shaw



Left to Right
 Nick Firestone

Top-
 Steven Cohen
 Bottom-
 Altaf Ahmed



Liesl Veazey



A
l
e
x
i
s

R
a
n
d
o
l
p
h

Left to Right
Katherine Chrisman
Carmel Long



Left to Right
Top-Robert Riding
Bottom-Chris Biggs
Greg Yanochik

Left to Right
Tim Wray
Jon Neumann
Matt Biscotti





Kristen McCormick

FIRST



Scott Bruning



Karen Pitre

GRADE



Jennifer Breen
Joe Hirsch



L. to R.: Rob Withers, John Marcarelli, David Mason, Taylor Driggs



Top: Laura Willis, Wendy Pitre. Bottom: Suzane Peirce, Stephanie Enriquez



Douglas Allsworth, Lisa Firestone



Stacy Birmingham
Mrs. Joan Martin



Robyne O'Grady
Beth Gailey



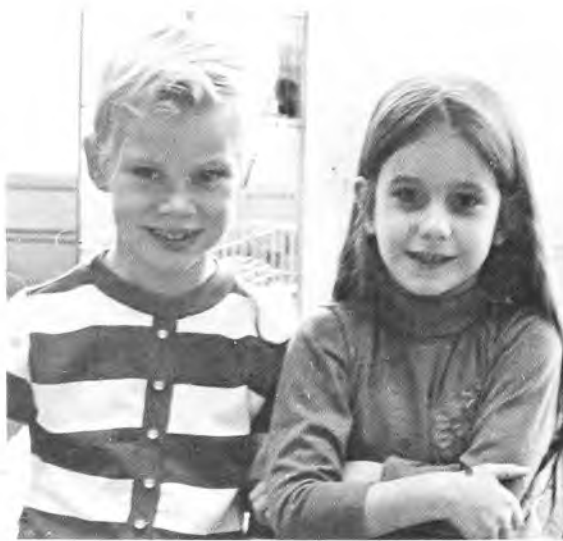
Allison Landis, Jin Lee



Carey Marks Amy Biggs Emily Chrisman

KINDER

T H E



L: Ricky Zins, R: Jennifer Evarts



Gary
LaMoynes

Andrew
Middleman

Kathy Remillong



Michele Day



Andy Shanken

GARTEN



Leanne
Livermore

Jan
Nichols

Denise Murphy



Scott
Tucker

Kristen
Lundberg



A school is more than a place to which one comes in the morning; more than a place in which one sits bored for a day; more than a place from which one returns home at night. It is more than a place in which to read books, philosophize, do homework, listen, strive for perfection. A school, our school, is a living organism; it breathes, it feels, it responds to that which is within and without, it wants ideas and participation.

The character of a school reflects the participation of each of its members; it will be happy as they are happy, it will be wise as they are wise, it will live as they live. . . .



Not necessarily in that order...





"Oh my God, not Keith again!"
"WOW!!"



"Don't touch me or I'm gonna tell on you!"
"Listen baby, I can get you a great deal..."





Cheese!



Cheesecake?!



Well... gosh... gee... uh...



If only you didn't know Spanish...



Doctor Raymond?



May Hewlett-Packard violate you power cell!



Did you say "SEX"?



YEAH!



Quick, put it out! Somebody's coming!



Where should I stick this?





If you ask me it taste like...



How about Friday?

THAT BIG?



Sexy, heh?



R. I. P.

THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

I'm not quite sure who's under this rock.
His face is all rotted so I'll say it's Tim Bock.

I say goodbye to dear old Steve,
Wherever the hell he goes,
And wherever he ends up,
I pray to God he grows.

There was a girl named Susan,
And everywhere she went,
Williams always followed her,
And to prison she was sent.

As I write this, my humor warps,
But then so does Tuula's corpse.

Here lies Marvin, Nicaraguan bred,
After drinking six Coors, he wished he was dead.

Here lies David, long past walking,
But in his coffin, he keeps on talking.

Here lies Cox, in a box,
Died from the smell of Holland's socks.

His face is rotted, his body a blob,
It must be good ole Turtleaub.

Here lies Ken, it ended when he drowned,
His body was recovered but his brain was never found.

Here lies Li, Chicago belle,
Who came to Phoenix to give 'em hell.

Here lies Amy, and this was her wish,
To have a porkchop and a knishe.

Here lies Cincl, I'm afraid it's not too late,
To fulfill her final wish; a trip back to the states.

Here lies a kid named Manny,
He died on his stomach and lies on his fanny.

It's over now for young James Lincoln,
In a box, rottin' and stinkin'.

Though Karl R. is in the till,
Her Appaloosas live on still.

Here lies Barbara, Tempe lass.
We miss her now, but it will pass.

Michael Began's in this coffin,
Bugged someone once too often.

Here lies Cara, protector of rats,
Killed and eaten by seventeen cats.

David Steiner is under these rocks.
He ate a bagel with some poison lox.

Poor Chris Holland, condemned to hell
For gassing the locker room with an obnoxious smell.

The thing Peter wanted most, of course,
Was to be buried along with his horse.

Here lies Mylessa. What a dish!
To be buried with Tenny was her only wish.

Here lies Don, he was a good kid,
If the pinguinos didn't get him, the papas fritas did!

Here lies a boy named Willy
When he smiled, he drove the girls silly.

Here lies Casselman, he used to talk a lot,
Now he only mumbles cause he's overcome with rot.

Here lies Cornell,
Chewing on her gum.
From Raymond she would hide,
From Bruning she would run.

Here lies Betsy, Morelia queen,
Know for her morals and for being obscene.

Here lies an Italian they called Marcarelli.
She ate too much lasagna and now she's all smelly.

Under this rock lies old Jeannine,
Her hair all gray and her skin all green.



Mark Baker John Feeney



Lisa Reis

WHO'S YOUR JUNIOR BABY FACE?

Camera Shy: David Cheney, Andy Friend, Jeanne Mathews, Don Vyskocil, Mark Phillips.



Snail



Carole Thompson



Evan Sage



Cindy Crockett



Alan Jones



Mary Hall



Chris Wulsin



Kathi Steiner



Dee Arganbright 105



I knew they shouldn't have cancelled ethics class.
Gee, no matter how hard I pull it just won't come off!





Sorry Carole...not interested.

Mr. Williams...PLEASE!!!





The faculty beat the Varsity Basketball team!!



No dummies...that's the headmaster!



Ohhh...they lost AGAIN?!



Do we get paid for this?



You betcha!





L. To R. : Alan Jones, Joyce Schulte, Jim Grove, Mark Baker, Carole Thompson, Mark Horwitch, Rye Nelson, Kati Weingartner, Kathi Steiner, Nana Volpe, Sam Freeman, Suzy Flower, Jon Cheney, Sara Tancer, Dee Arganbright and Barbie Pritzlaff. Absent: Tom Kossick and David Cheney

THE GOLDEN OLDIES

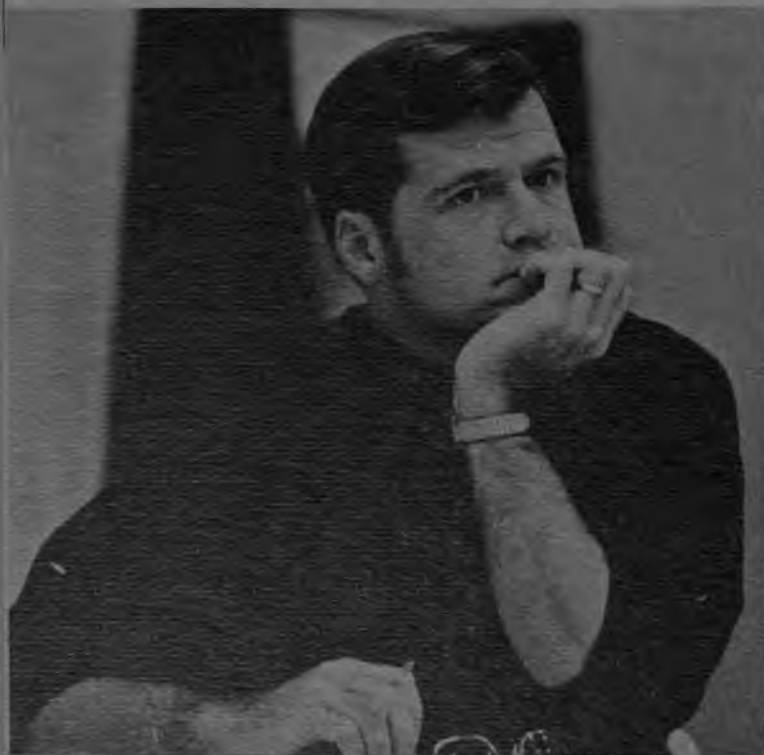




Who called me Frenchy?



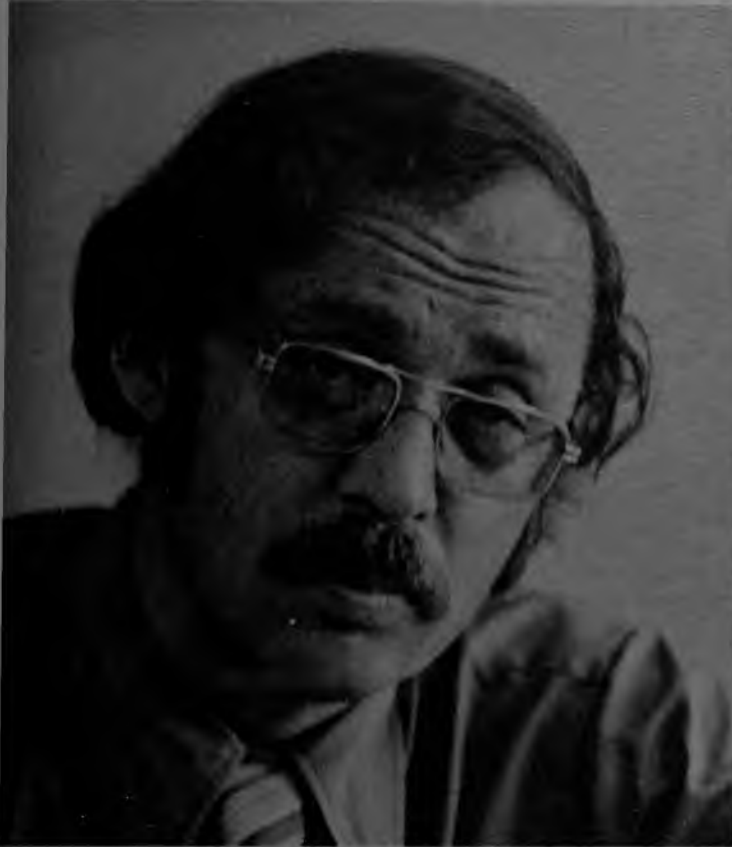
O Dizzy World...!



Hurry up Williams-will you?!



"We really move our tails for you..."



You want ME to be a chaperone?



All right Miss Lorenzen...

Gotta get outa here!

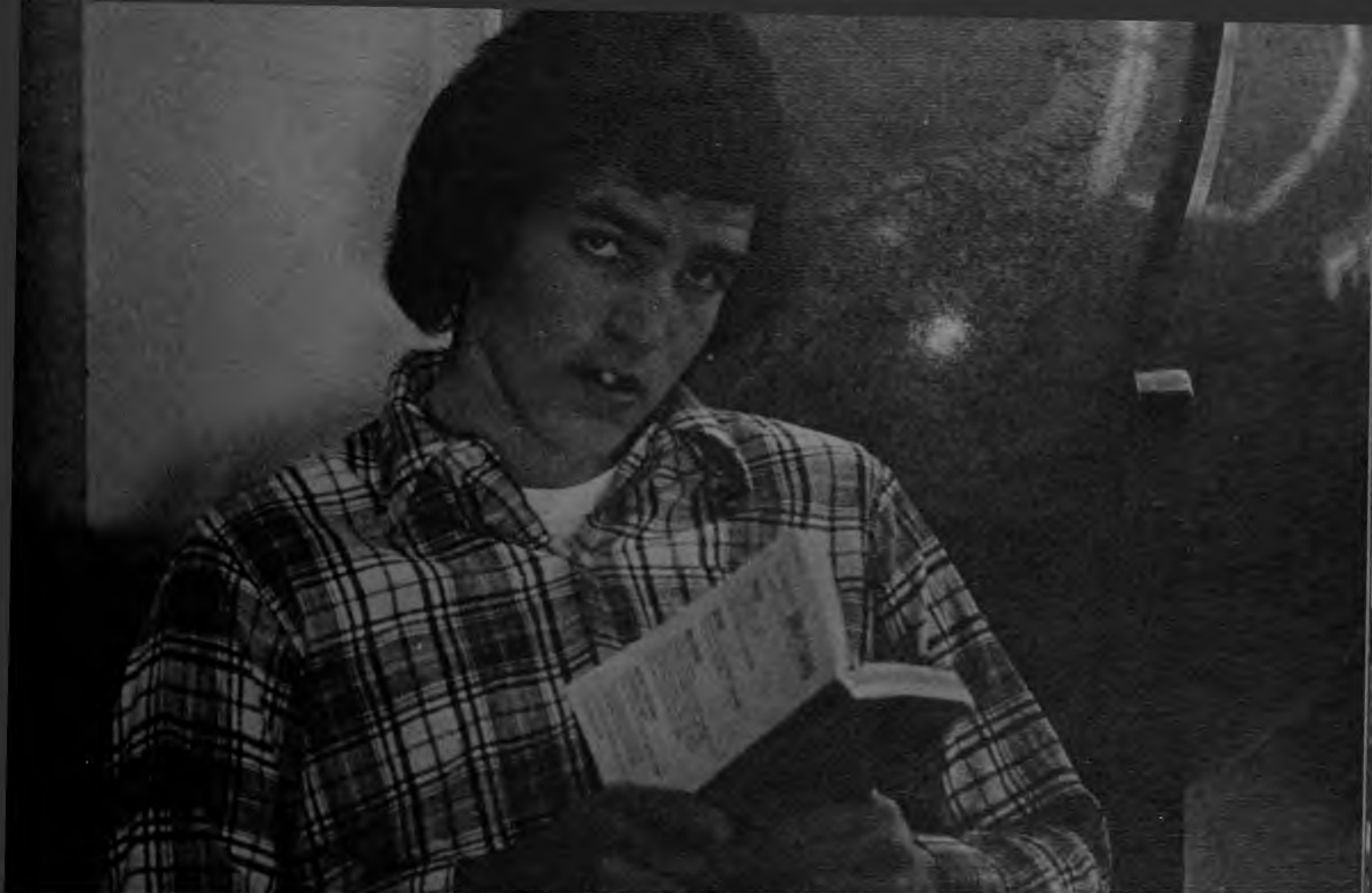
Don't tell me you haven't read that one either?!





MAALIISSSAAAA...





I say, that's a hell of a pot!





THE STUDENT LOUNGE





Nana Volpe, Girls' Champion

This year the school opened four new tennis courts. A school tournament was held in honor of this gift. Mr. Sunderland presents the prize for first place girls Above and Mr. Hall, the boys' prize Below.

Parker Cornel, Boys' Champion



This year a new program was initiated. Called Pursuit of Perspectives, or POP, its purpose is to expand the areas in which a student may obtain instruction by offering a variety of courses not included in the normal curriculum. It is a program that is enjoyed by all involved and will be a great asset to the school in the years ahead.







"ABOUT TOM'S MENTALITY..."



ALAN! GET UP!

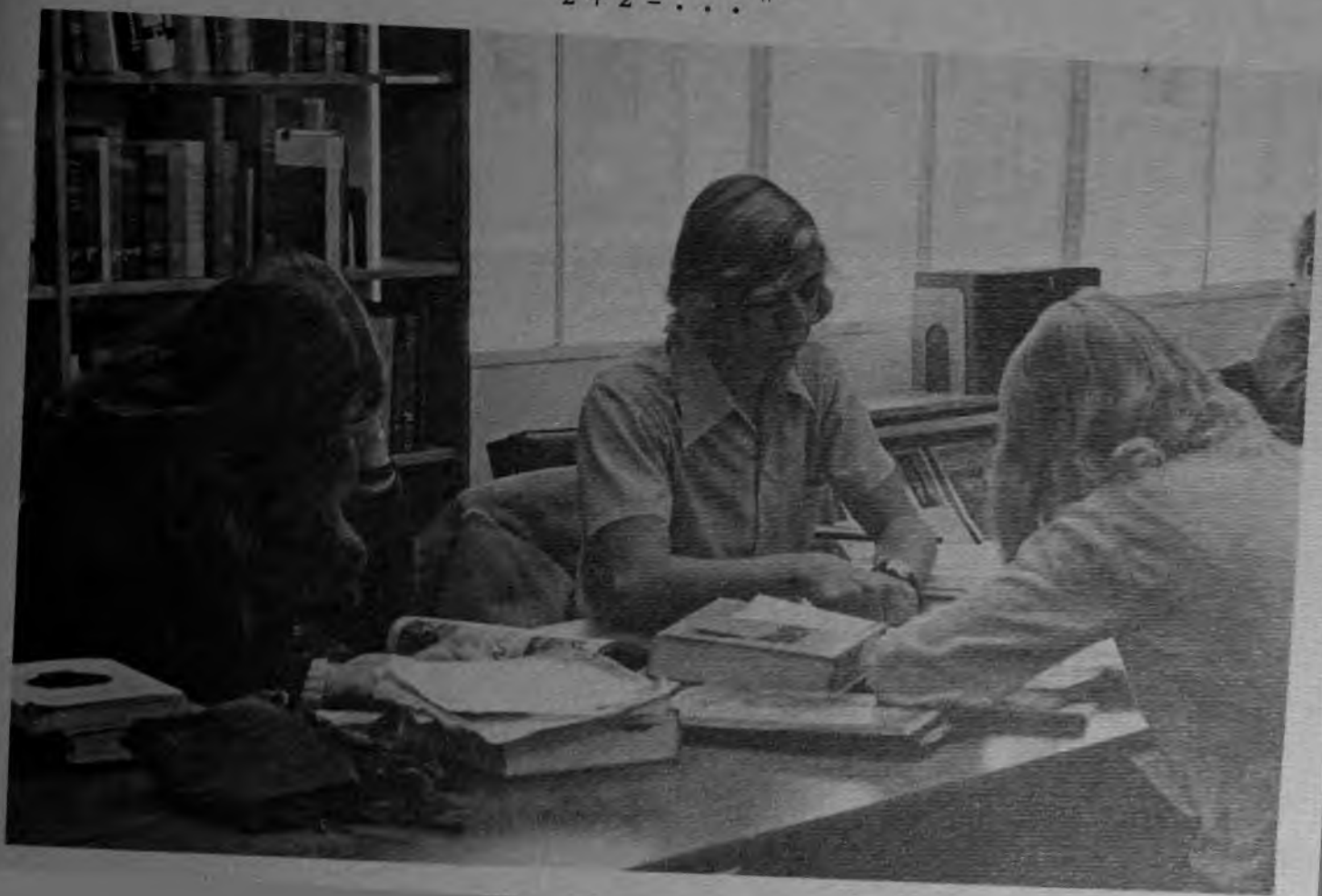


"YOU WANT TO BUY MY SEESTER?!"



"THE GRADUATING CLASS OF 1981"

" 2 + 2 = . . . "



LONDON THEATER SEMINAR:

The London Theater Seminar was a two-week trip to traditional London. Eighteen students, including two chaperones, toured London by day and attended the theater by night. More than just a superb study of the theater, the trip was a priceless experience in life.





EH, Which way to the Pasta Palace?





Quebec une experience:
La neige, le froid, le pays, et
beaucoup d'amies.
Une experience de
frangaise et de la
vie. Quebec nous
vous remercie.

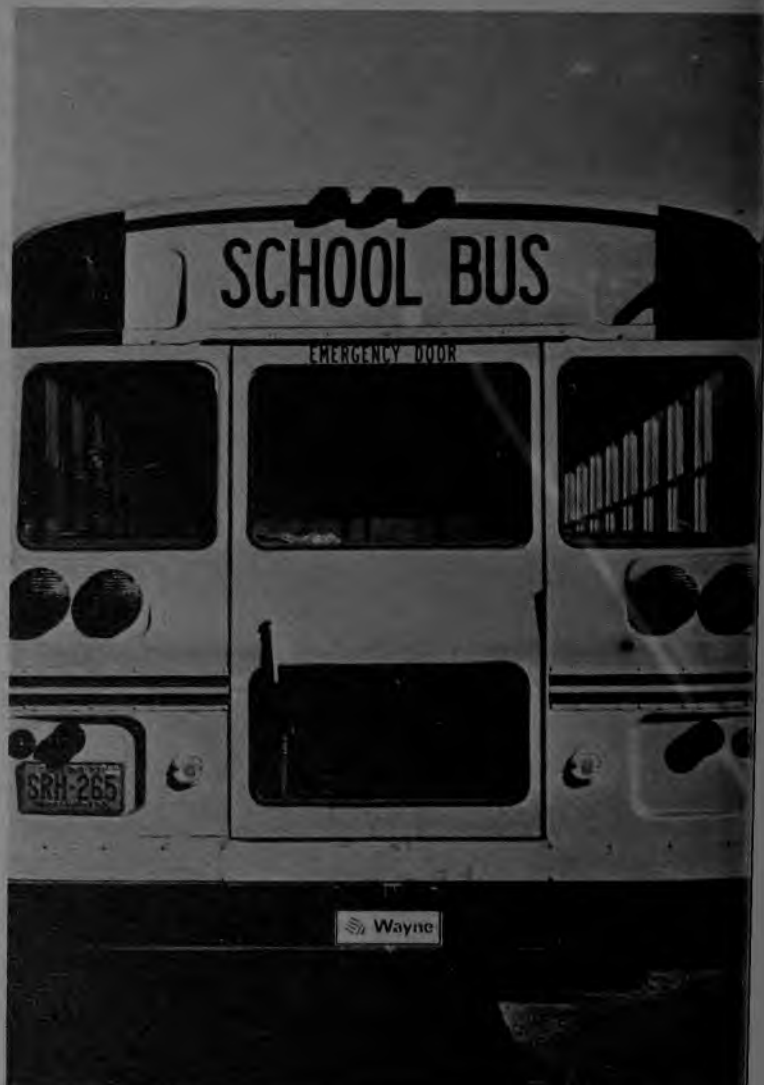


QUE



Qu'est-ce que C'est?







. . . it will grow as they grow.



The most important part of an education is that which is
acquired outside the walls of a classroom.



ACTIVITIES

Front (L To R):
 Mary Hall
 Barbara Baxter
 John Cox
 Li Wrigley
 Lisa Reis

Back (L To R):
 Mr. Roof
 (Advisor)
 Mark Phillips
 (Editor)
 Mark Baker
 Steve Kaufer
 Kathy Steiner
 Alan Jones



PAGE

CHAMELEON



Front (L To R):
 Chris Morris
 Vicki Rudolph

Back (L To R):
 Evan Sage
 Sara Tancer
 Mark Horowitz
 Don Vyskocil

Absent:
 Robert Marshall
 Mrs. Bryant
 (Advisor)



Left To Right:
 Steve Timmons
 Rye Nelson
 (Vice-President)
 Ken Telljohann
 Brit Etzold
 Mr. Cone
 (Advisor)
 Steve Kaufer
 Susan Rubenstein
 Mark Baker
 (Treasurer)
 Mark Horwitch
 (President)
 Kathy Steiner
 (Secretary)
 Sam Freedman

Absent:
 Mr. Sykes
 (Advisor)

STUDENT COUNCIL

STUDENT COURT

Front (L To R):
 Misdee Rich
 (Chief Justice)
 Sara Tancer
 Cindy Crockett
 Debra Ziehm
 Mr. Singer
 (Advisor)
 Mr. Morris
 (Advisor)

Back (L To R):
 John Cheney
 James Lincoln
 Mark Phillips





Front (L To R):
Barbara Baxter
Mark Phillips
Carole Thompson
Nana Volpe
Kim Yamanouchi
Suzy Flower
Mary Sunderland

Back (L To R):
Steve Kaufer
Andy Friend
Mark Baker
Mr. Williams

GREAT BOOKS

LANGUAGE CLUB

Front (L To R):
Manuel Tancer
Mimi Gallagher
Maryanne Wray
Mary Sunderland
Karilee Ramaley
Suzy Flower

Back (L To R):
Mrs. Dequenne
Tim Stallcup
'Snail' Kaufer
Steve Casselman
Tom Kossick
Kathy Steiner
'El Senor' Bruning



Front (L To R):
Jeanne Mathews
Karilee Ramaley
Kelly Cornell
Mary Hall

Back (L To R):
Mr. Bruning
John Feeney
Randy Raskin
Willy Korp



TRAP AND SKEET

TUTORING



Front (L To R):
Sara Tancer
Barbie Pritzlaff
Dee Arganbright
Chris Morris
Barbara Baxter

Back (L To R):
Alan Jones
Mark Horowitz
Kati Weingartner
Mr. Roof
Mr. Williams

Absent:
Steve Timmons



Cast for "David and Lisa" by James Reach

Front: Sara Tancer, Andy Friend, Nana Volpe, Vicki Rudolph, Barbara Baxter, Barbie Pritzlaff, Joyce Schulte, Kim Yamanouchi, Karilee Ramaley, Mary Sunderland, Kathy Steiner...Back: Mark Horowitz, Tim Stallcup, Chris Morris, Mark Horwitch, Alan Jones, Mark Baker, Kati Weingartner





DRAMA



STAGE CREW--Front: Kelly Cornell, Kim Yamanouchi, Lisa Reis, Nana Volpe, Barbie Pritzlaff, Suzy Flower, Joyce Schulte, Karilee Ramaley, Mary Hall...Back: James Lincoln, Evan Sage, Mark Phillips, Sam Freedman, Alan Jones, Mark Baker, Kati Weingartner, Jim Grove, Mary Sunderland, Steve Kaufer

THE



HONOR

P.C.D.S.



BAND

YEARBOOK

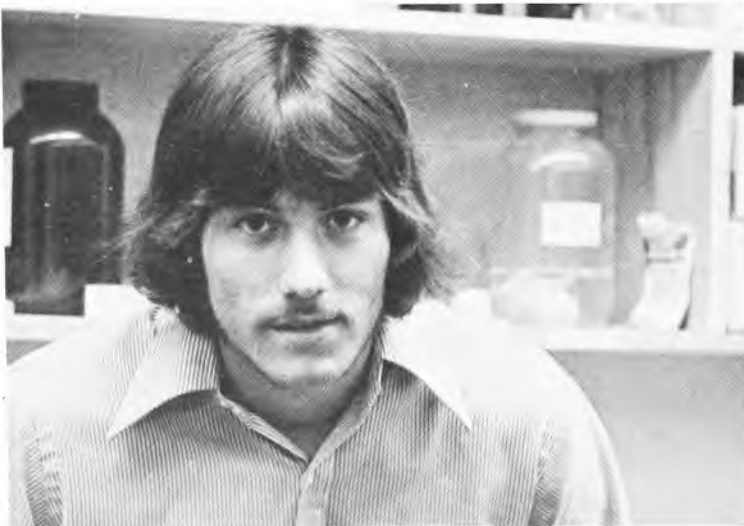


Mark Horwitch, Editor



Mo Zrike, Editor

STAFF



Sam Freedman, Layout Editor



Joyce Schulte, Copy Editor



Kim Yamanouchi,
Layout Editor



Mark Phillips,
Photography Editor



Sara Tancer,
Copy Editor



Jim Roof,
Advisor



Alan Jones,
Photography Editor



Misdee Rich,
Business Manager



Front (L To R) Mimi
Gallagher, Karin
Scrimshaw, Debra
Ziehm, Patty Reis
Back (L To R) Mr.
Riceman, Jennie
Miller, Maryanne
Wray

COMMUNITY SERVICE

LETTERMENS CLUB

Front (L to R)
Tom Kassick,
Mark Horwitch,
Jim Grove, Rick
Hodgdon, Steve
Timmons Back (L
To R) Parker
Cornell, Tenny
Stevens, Sam
Freedman, Rye
Nelson



VARSITY



L. To R. - Misdee Rich, Mary Sunderland, Kim Yamanouchi, Kelly Cornell, Betsy Lorensen, Barbie Pritzlaff



CHEER



RUGBY

MIDDLE . SCHOOL .

DRAMA





THE MINI BAND



THE STRING ENSEMBLE
DIRECTED BY
GAIL BERGSTROM



Education must pursue the unity between the body and the mind; wherein each speaks to each and each has the wisdom to hear.



ATHLETICS

VARSITY SOCCER



Upper Row: L. - R. Tim Stallcup, Steve Timmons, Mark Baker, Andy Friend, Bieve Casselman, Chris Holland Lower Row: L. - R. Mark Horwitch, David Gates, Rick Hodgdon, Manuel Tancer, Willy Korp







**"THANKS MR. SYKES"
—FROM THE TEAM—**



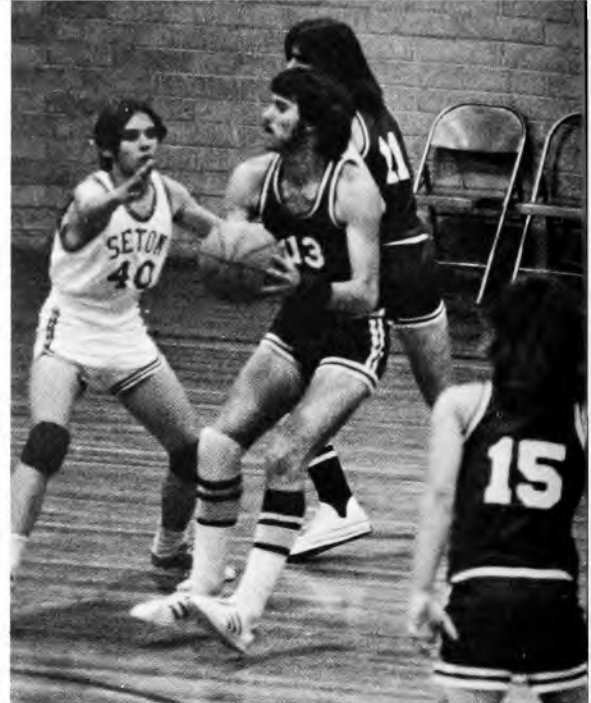
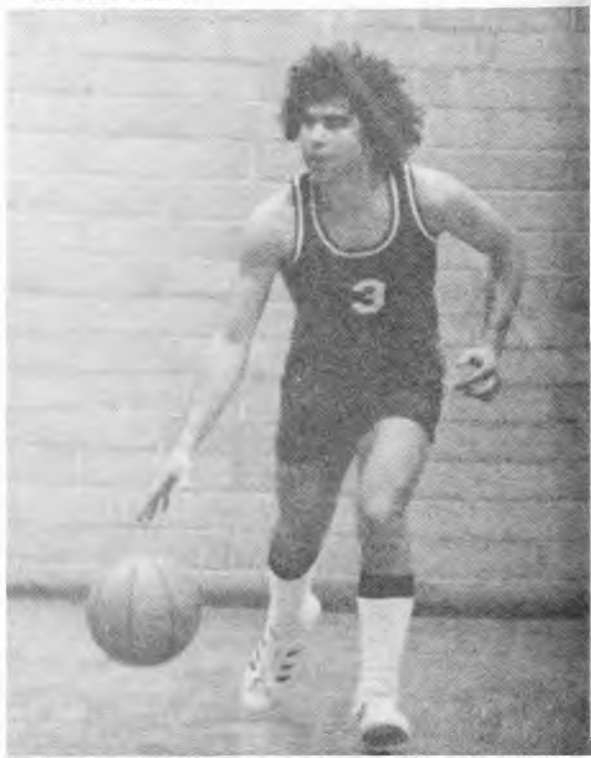
VARSITY



BASKETBALL

Back (L To R): Steve Turtletaub, Steve Timmons, Sam Freedman, Steve Casselman, Parker Comell, Tenny Stevens; Front (L To R): Rick Hodgdon, Ken Zrike, Mark Horwitch; Absent: Tim Bock.







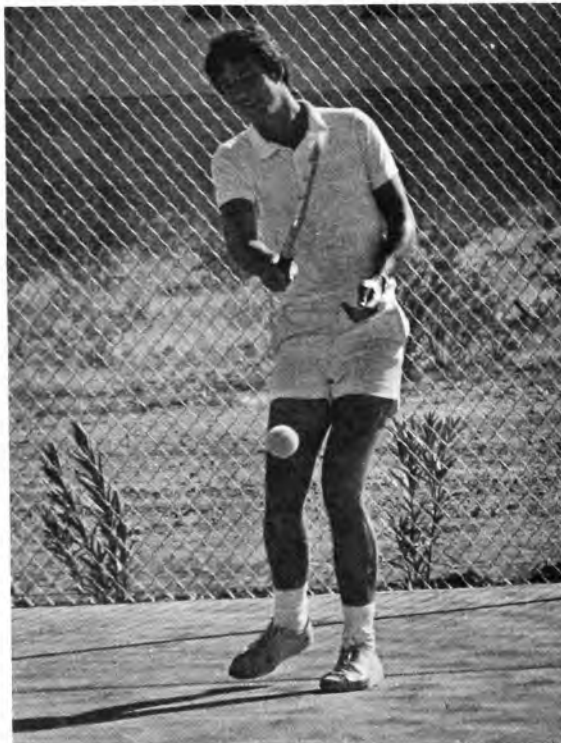
VARSITY TENNIS



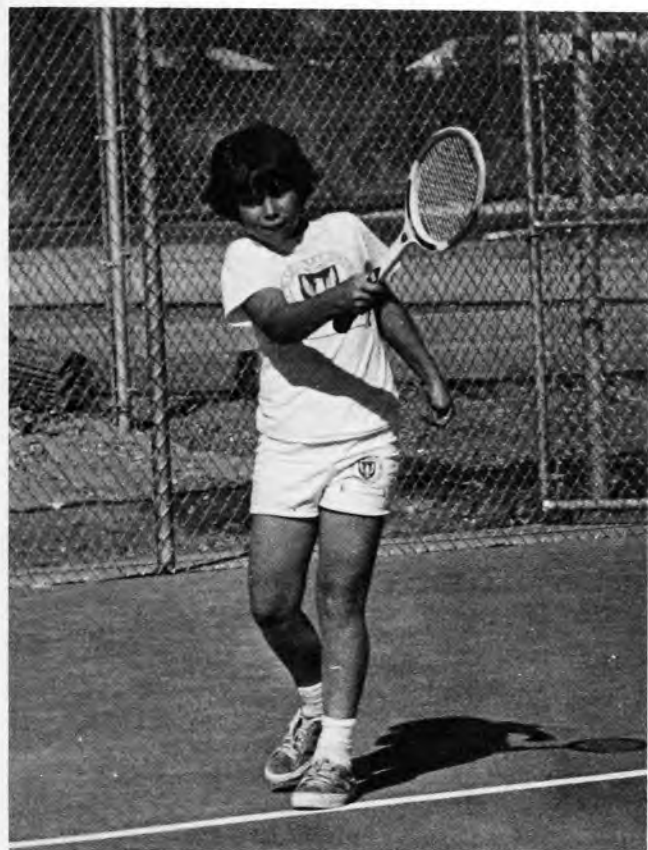
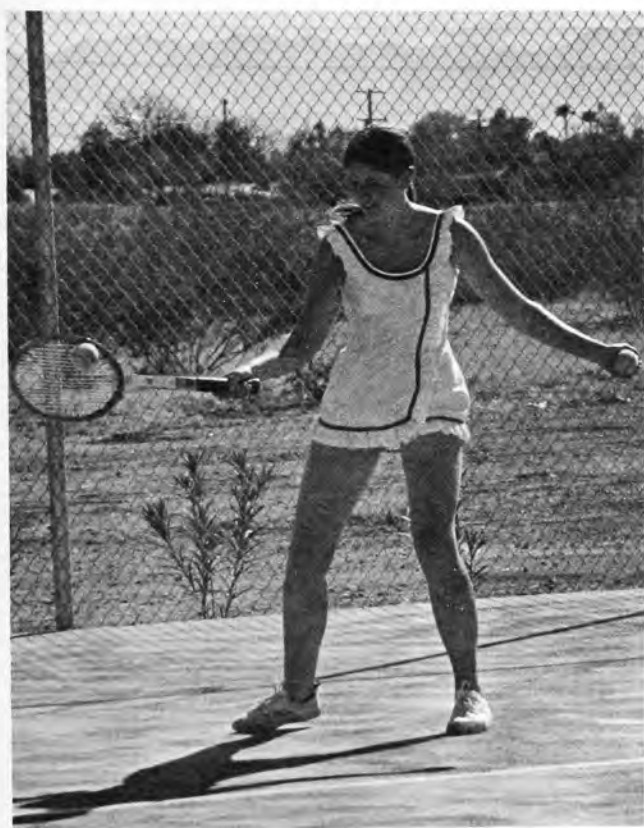
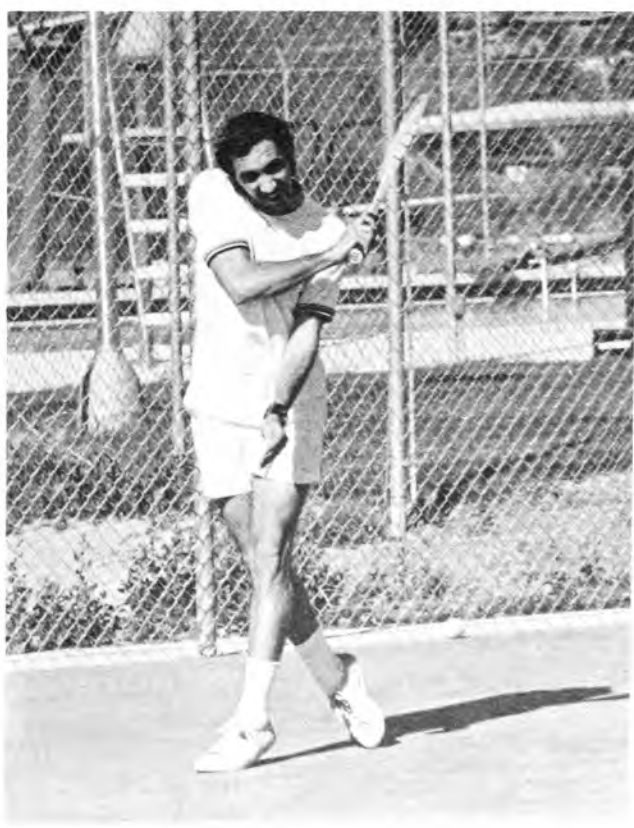
Left To Right: Manny Tancer, John Cox, Mark Horwitch, Mark Baker, Mary Hall, Sam Freedman, Suzy Flower, Nana Volpe, Mary Sunderland, Jim "The Coach" Roof

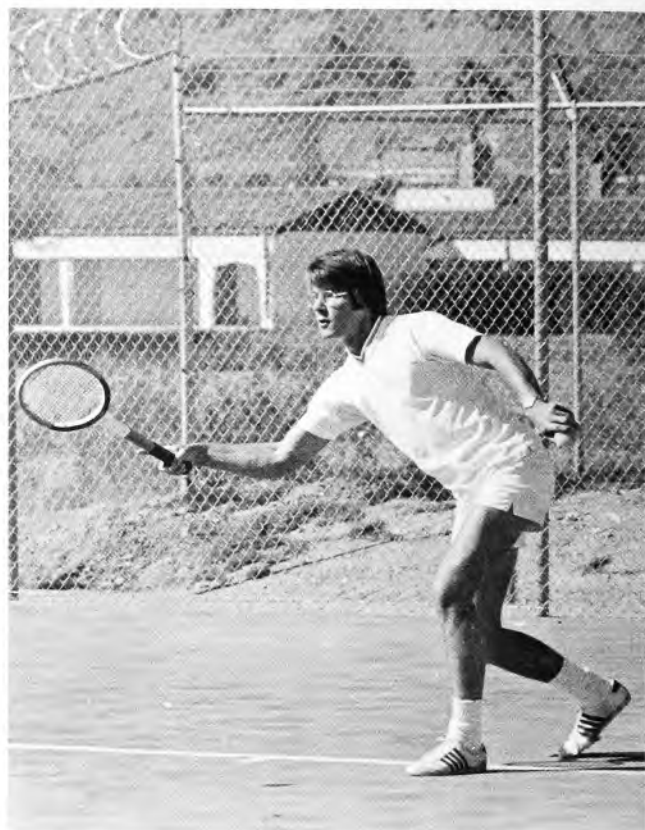
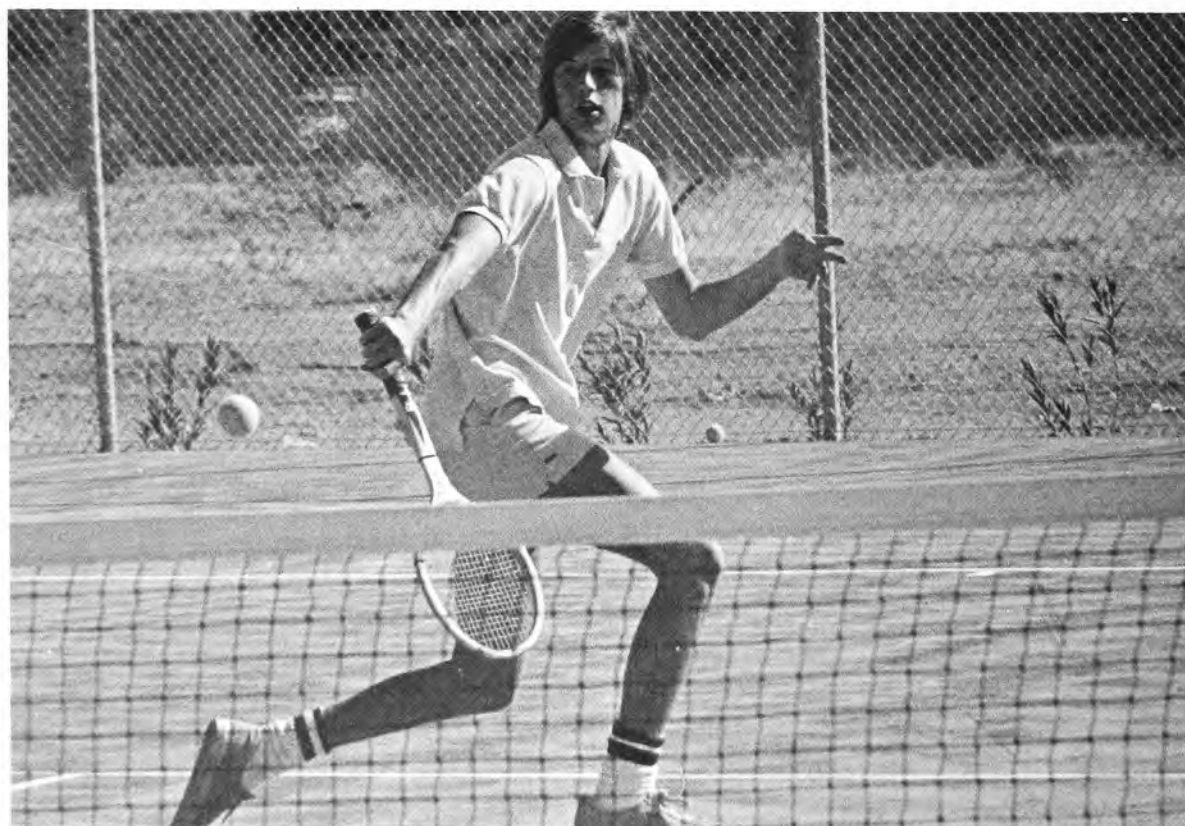


The Coach



Tim



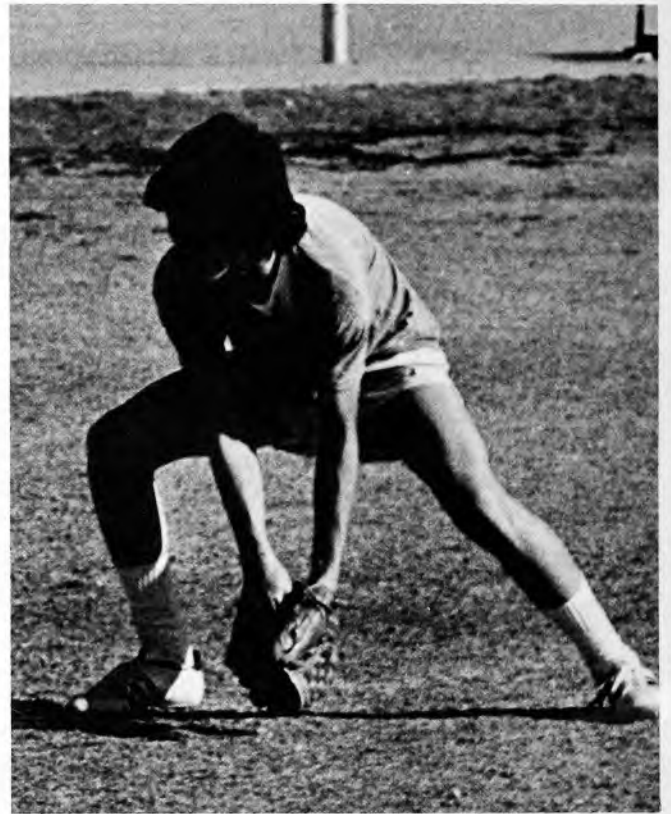
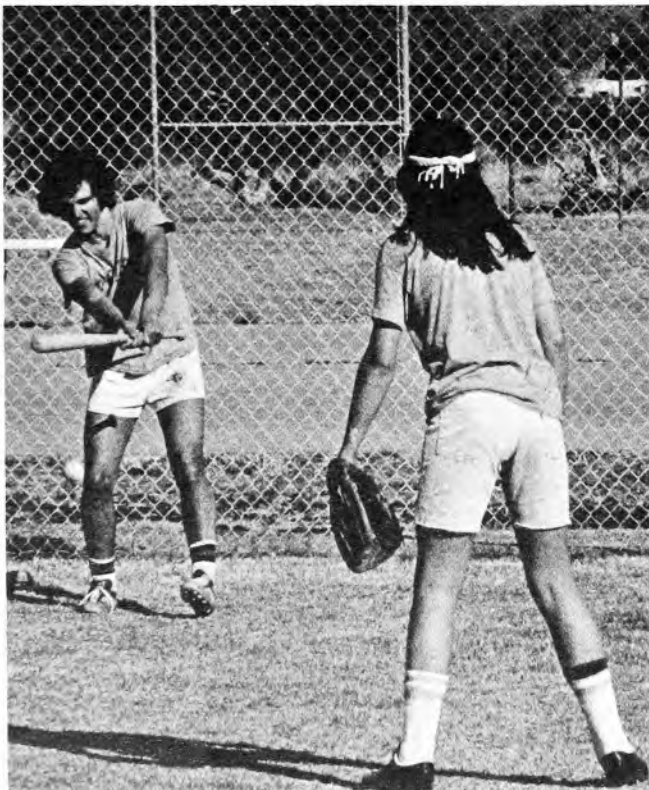




VARSITY **BASEBALL** **1974**



Back Row: L-R: James Lincoln, Tim Bock, Steve Timmons, Andy Fowler, Steve Casselman. Front Row: L-R: Tenny Stevens, Tim Stallcup, David Gates, Rick Hodgdon, Ira Besserman, Willy Korp, Ken Zrike. Absent: Steve Turtleaub.





VARSITY SOFTBALL



Back (L To R): Barbie Pritzlaff, Kelly Cornell, Jane Hall, Lisa Scrimshaw, Liz Rand, Paige Cornell, Betsy Lorenzen, Kati Weingartner. Front (L To R): Mary Hall, Jenny Rand, Felicia Weiss, Kate Patterson





SWIMMING





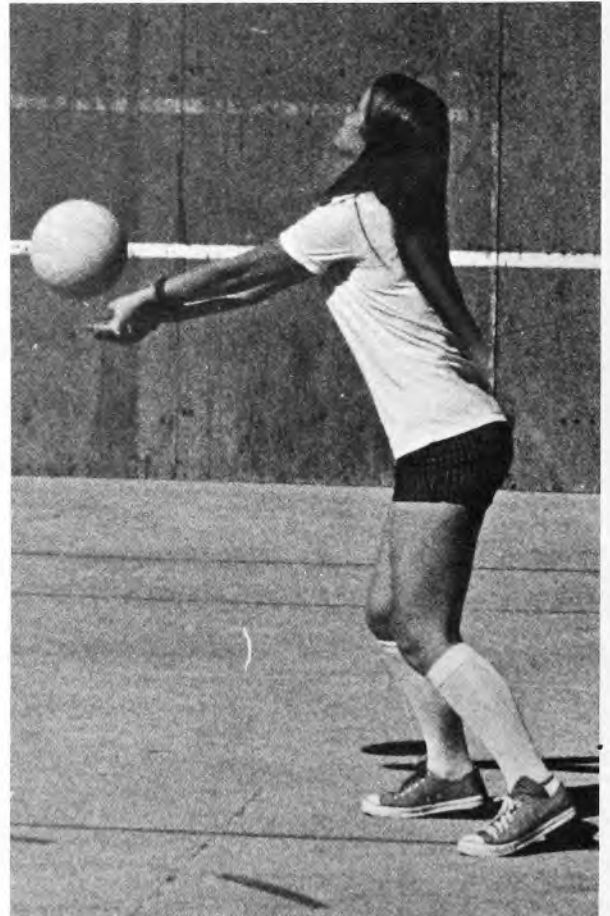
THE JOHN. I. YELLOTT AQUACENTER

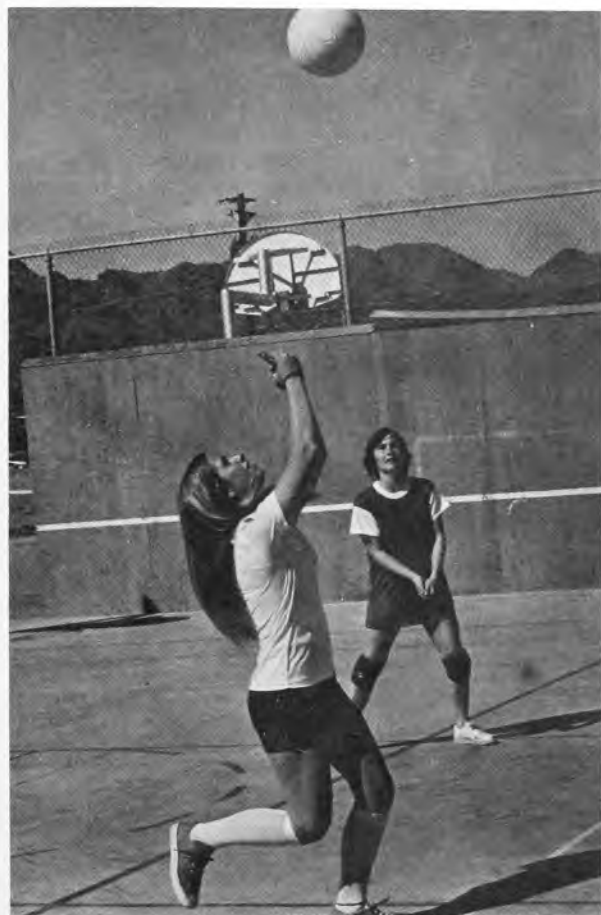
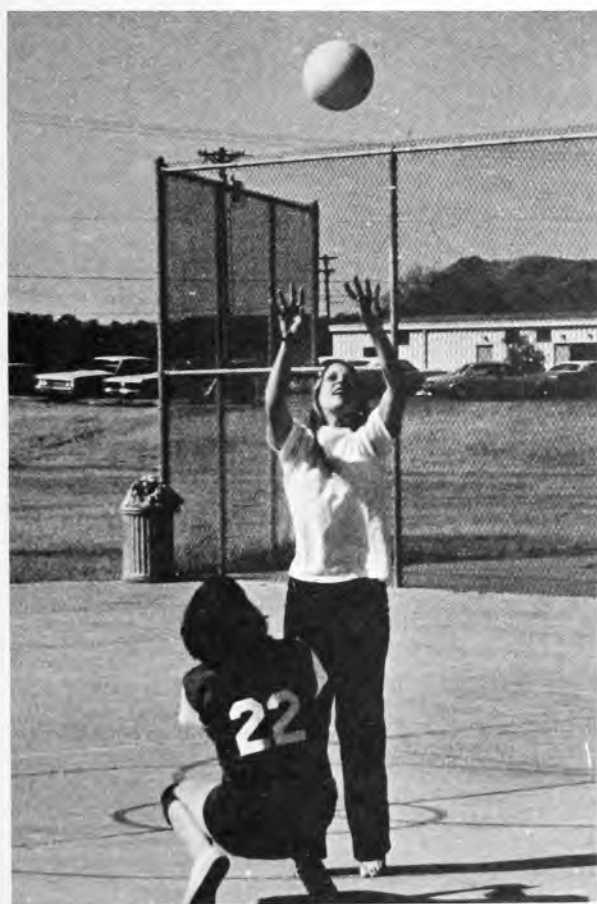


VOLLEYBALL



Back (L To R): Jeannine Pickrell, Liz Rand, Barbie Pritzlaff, Kati Weingartner; Front (L To R): Kate Patterson, Mimi Renz, Maryanne Wray, Jane Hall.





MIDDLE SCHOOL BASKETBALL

'A' TEAM



Coach Peirce, Charlie Ganz, Scott Stevens, Karl Young, Jim Berridge, Brian Rose, Tad Dietrich, Jason Mitchell, John Miller.

'B' TEAM



Coach Peirce, Billy Nelson, Mark Three Stars, Billy Baxter, Larry Wright, Todd Gilmore, Billy Shulte, Jan Lorant, Andy Pollard, Brent Vierk





VARSITY

Front Row: Paige Cornell, Kate Patterson, Mimi Renz, Jennifer Rand, Laurie Wray, Kathy Laughlin and Mary Hall Back Row: Sara Tancer, Barb Pritzlaff, Jane Hall, Liz Rand, Katie Weingartner, Nana Volpe, Betsy Lorenzen, MaryAnn Wray and Vicky Rudolph Absent: Susy Flower and Cathy Tancer



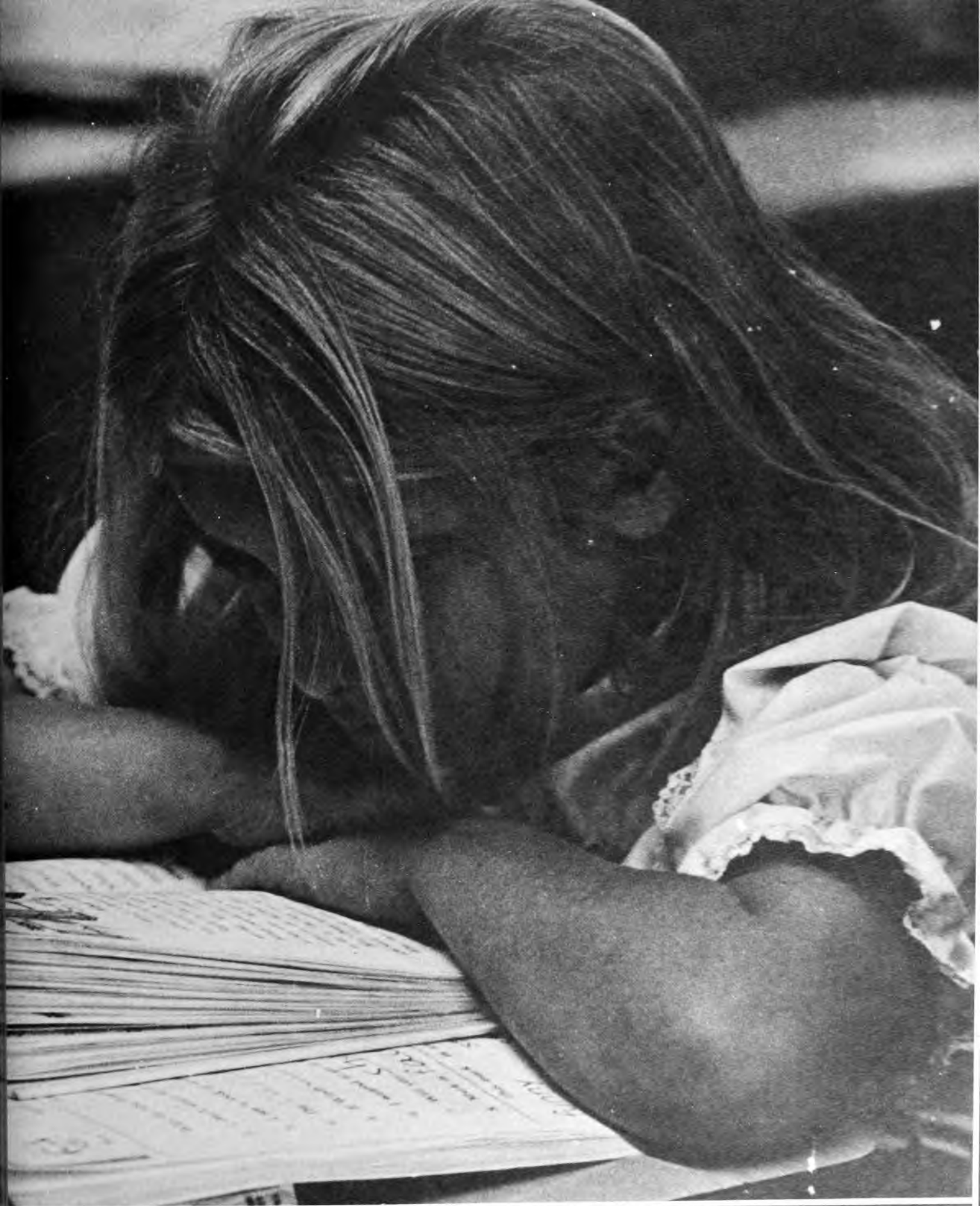
FIELD HOCKEY







Any worthwhile educational activity requires financial assistance. We most gratefully acknowledge our advertisers and contributors.



ADVERTISING



Steve
Kaufer
(Junior)



Sok Lee
(6th grade)

Ward Platt (2nd grade)

Phil Wrigley (7th grade)



Jerome Szymanski (5th grade)



Connie McGarry (Kindergarten)



Beth Foist (Freshman)



Kimer Wadsworth (6th grade)



Melissa McGarry (4th grade)

David Cheney (Junior)



A D D E N D U M

William Jungerman (7th grade)



rene
Marcarelli
(Sophomore)



SENIOR WILLS CON'T.

Tim Stallcup leaves his collection of Siren records, and a copy of "It Crept Into My Hand, Honest" to the student lounge; his refined study habits of ten years to Mr. Riceman, or whatever geek ignorant enough to want them; a box of cigars, a communicable disease, and the name "Fresco" to Mr. Bruning; memories of the Timmons, Stevens, Stallcup, Vache Quartet to posterity, and/or the detention procter; his bad attitude to Miss Gray; a Captain Q helmet to Rick Hodgdon; thanks to Messrs. Hall, Cone and Roof for their inspiration; and a curious green slime to P.C.D.S: Adios!

Tenny Stevens leaves Mr. Riceman a bus ticket to Australia.

Mary Sunderland leaves Nana Volpe the hope her father never learns French, the ability to read a book upside down and the knowledge of how to mentally prepare the night before for a doubles match. She leaves to Jim Grove what he lost. She leaves to Mark Baker a can of concentrated frozen cranberry juice and an army of little people. She leaves to Kim Yamanouchi one of the Butt sisters, a roast beef sandwich, a bite of every dessert and the knowledge of one lost teddy bear.

Sara Tancer leaves her sanity to bizarre, Camelback High to Barbie, A years supply of derivatives to Mr. Singer and cherry-oters to all Latin students-past, present and future.

Steve Timmons leaves the peons to the duffers, my excited state to Mylessa, West High's burn-out crew to Jeanie, Vache's apartment goes to anybody who can find it. Joshua Tree National Monument to the incumbent wizard. Jive to Jon, boredom to J. P. the Munchies to the D.A., superior thought to Cupper. R.K.W. to Marineland, and the school to oblivian, or whatever comes first.

Nana Volpe leaves to Suzy Flower a big box of Grape-nuts, a pair of knee soxs, some tennis balls and an old sneaker. To Rader, I leave a new ping-pong net, a bottle of hand lotion, and Rex, a top hat, a canteen of root beer a new bathing suit and a baked Alaska to K.J.Y.. To my doubles partner I leave un soir a La Jolla avec mon pere, notes fetes, les discussions, et la poule. To "our" lifeguard I leave a happy groundhog, some Bananas Foster, some Sunday afternoons and some GOOD initials. To M.B. I leave a can of air freshner, a golf course, a desert, an ocean and Trilogy. To Mr. Schluter a new body, To Serok my name, To Mrs. E. some used puns, and to Mrs. Snyder and Mrs. E. a special "thanks".

Kati Weingartner leaves to Sara Tancer five full years; to Don Vyskocil a poster of Marilyn Monroe and an empty Spanish class; and to Miss Buelow a set of keys to the locker room.

Kim Yamanouchi leaves L.F.C. more mead, a box of band-aids for his nose and a certain statement from a rugby game; J.P.M. the "king", one used elbow, lots of brussel sprouts to go with her orange juice; T.A.J. his diploma for "apprentice touchable"; The prince all the screwdrivers that certain people consumed; her son, J.R.L. home, sweet home, a maraschino cherry, long pencils and boxes of pretzels; S.K.F. Hermocillo and the broom; H.A.F. one long stemmed red rose and a supply of accolades; L.M.R. the "expert" and luck; M. W.P. a yellow targa, light ale, one large can of happiness, a silver key, and a white Peugeot; M. C. S. what-ever she chooses to take with her, N.A.V. philosophy, a sincere thank you for her friendship, and hopes that she find true happiness, M.W.B. September 26, 1972 and a gold cross; to someone special may memories, anything I own that he wants and all my love.

Maureen Zrike leaves Willy Korp and her little brother the common sense to stay out in the rain. . .

DONORS

Anne M. Sawhill
Mr. & Mrs. Edward E. Kaufer
Dr. & Mrs. L. B. Stallcup
Mrs. Walker Freedman
James L. Kerrigan
Ivan E. Wallin
Dr. Darrel Smith
Stewart Hall
"J.J." Jalton
B.W. Bell
Mr. & Mrs. C. Lincoln
Dr. & Mrs. Emil Pollard
Mr. & Mrs. William M. Riegal
William LaFollette
Headmaster (Emeritus) and Mrs. John I. Yellott
Mr. & Mrs. David K. Olin
Mrs. H. J. Louis
Dr. & Mrs. Donald Ziehm
Mrs. Joseph G. Kossick
Mrs. George Reis, Jr.
Leonard Hoffman Family
Mr. & Mrs. Bert Crockett
Remillong's; The Desert Dweller
Mr. & Mrs. George Pickrell
Tuula Kaynee
Mr. & Mrs. F. K. Steiner, Jr.
Mr. & Mrs. Richard Mallery
A Friend
Dr. & Mrs. Richard Besserman
Cameron LaFollette
Stephan & Elena Cooper
Mr. & Mrs. C. R. Stewart
Dr. & Mrs. Jerry Biggs
Dr. & Mrs. Wilfred M. Potter
Maxine & Jonathon Marshall
Dr. & Mrs. Robert F. Lorenzen
Mr. & Mrs. Thomas A. Wadsworth
Mrs. Robert L. Sturgis
Peter G. Gray
Rosemarie Evans
Mr. & Mrs. Fred M. Champion
The Ganter Family
Landis Aerial Surveys
Mrs. A. H. Shaw
Mr. & Mrs. D. A. Swanson
Linda & David Mason
Mrs. James Nederlander
D. Dalgleish

PATRONS

Mr. & Mrs. Jack LaMoyne
Mr. & Mrs. Tom Chauncey
Edward B. Dietrich, M.D.
Dr. & Mrs. Robert E. Flynn
Dr. & Mrs. Arthur B. Nelson
Mr. & Mrs. Louis A. Volpe, Jr.
Mrs. John F. Roti
Nelson Arabian Ranch
J. A. Berridge
Mr. & Mrs. Robert E. Fowler
Mr. & Mrs. Maury Gilburne
James V. Rose, M.D.
Mr. & Mrs. David C. Lincoln
W. L. Etzold
Mr. & Mrs. Harold Friend
Mr. & Mrs. L. M. Hanson

SPONSORS

Mr. & Mrs. Richard Thomas Baker
Carol & Ben Young Family
Mr. & Mrs. Thomas E. Sunderland
Stegall Land & Investment Co.
A Friend
Mockingbird Water Co.
Mr. & Mrs. John Pritzlaff
Mr. & Mrs. Arnold Horwitch
Dr. & Mrs. Webster L. Sage, Jr.
Sweetwater Estates
William Wrigley
Grateful Parents
E. Paul Ganz
Mr. & Mrs. Bert A. Getz
Mr. & Mrs. L.S. Stone
Mrs. R.H. Stegall
Mr. & Mrs. Clifton Cox
Mr. & Mrs. H. L. Pierce

COMPLIMENTS OF TALLEY INDUSTRIES



**To The
Senior Class
From a Friend**

**The roots of education are bitter,
but the fruit is sweet.**

Aristotle

**The great difficulty in education is
to get experience out of ideas.**

Santayana

**The poor man is not
he who is without a cent,
but he who is without
a dream.**

Kemp

**If a man does not know
what part he is steering for,
no wind is favorable to him.**

Seneca

CONGRATULATIONS



TO THE CLASS OF 1974

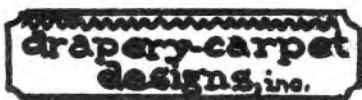
SUGAR BOWL

946-0051 . 4005 N. Scottsdale Rd.

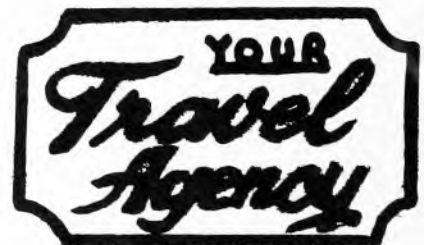
Scottsdale, Arizona 85251

GOOD LUCK CLASS OF '74

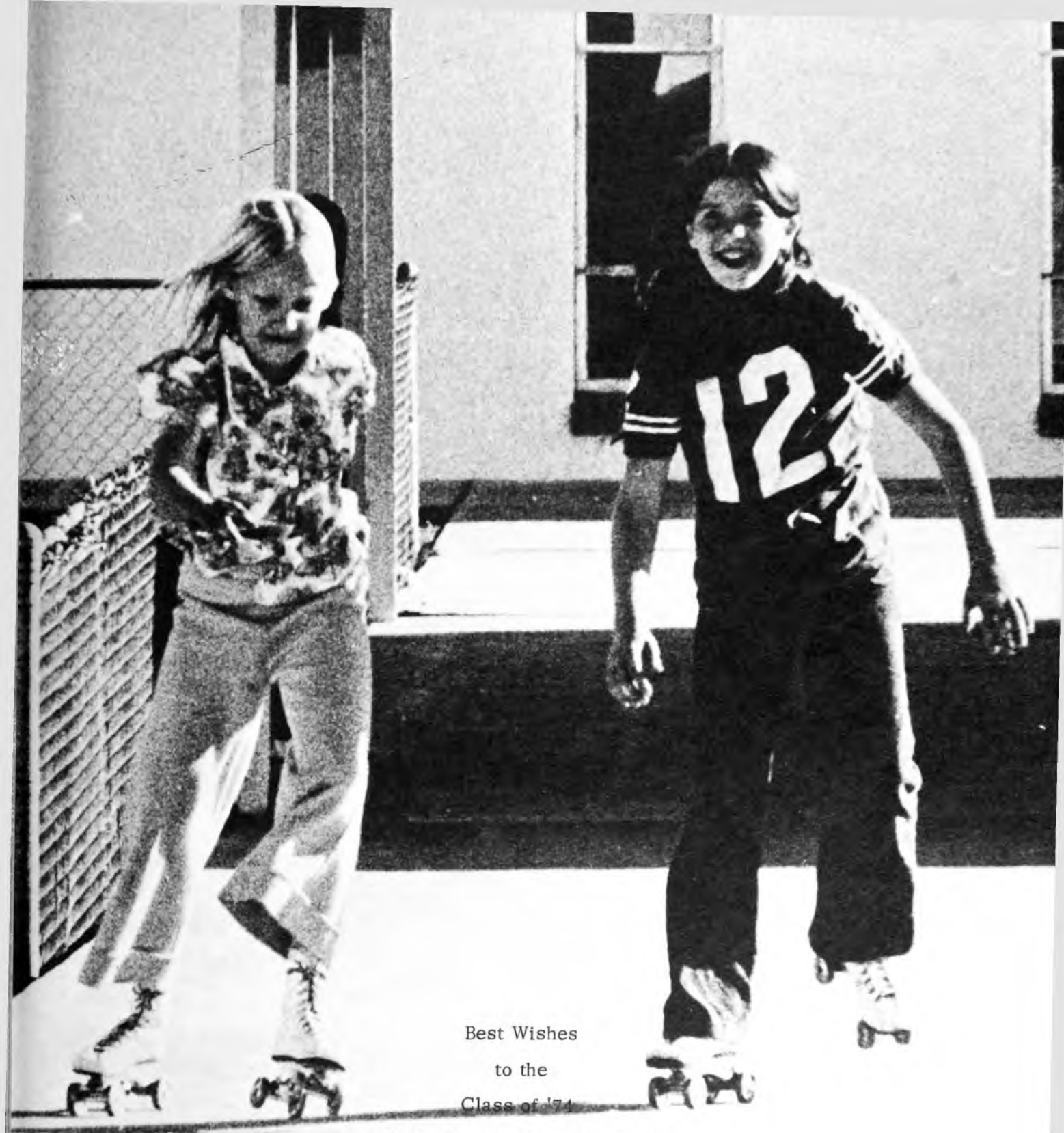
Phone 242-2586



2031 W. Glendale
(Lincoln Drive West)



Phoenix, Arizona 85021



Best Wishes
to the
Class of '74

**CASA BUILDERS
AND
CASA INTERIORS**



7121 Fifth Avenue
Scottsdale, Arizona

W. Elkhorn Avenue
Estes Park, Colorado



P. TARMIGAN SAGE CO.

The Store That Carries
Quality to an Extreme

8 Departments
filled with the
world's finest merchandise

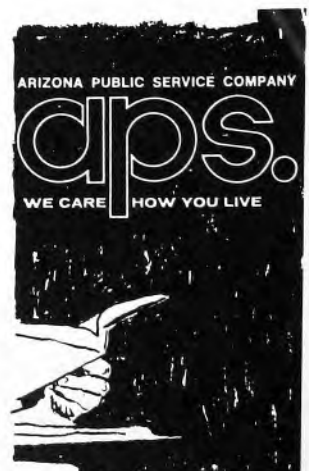


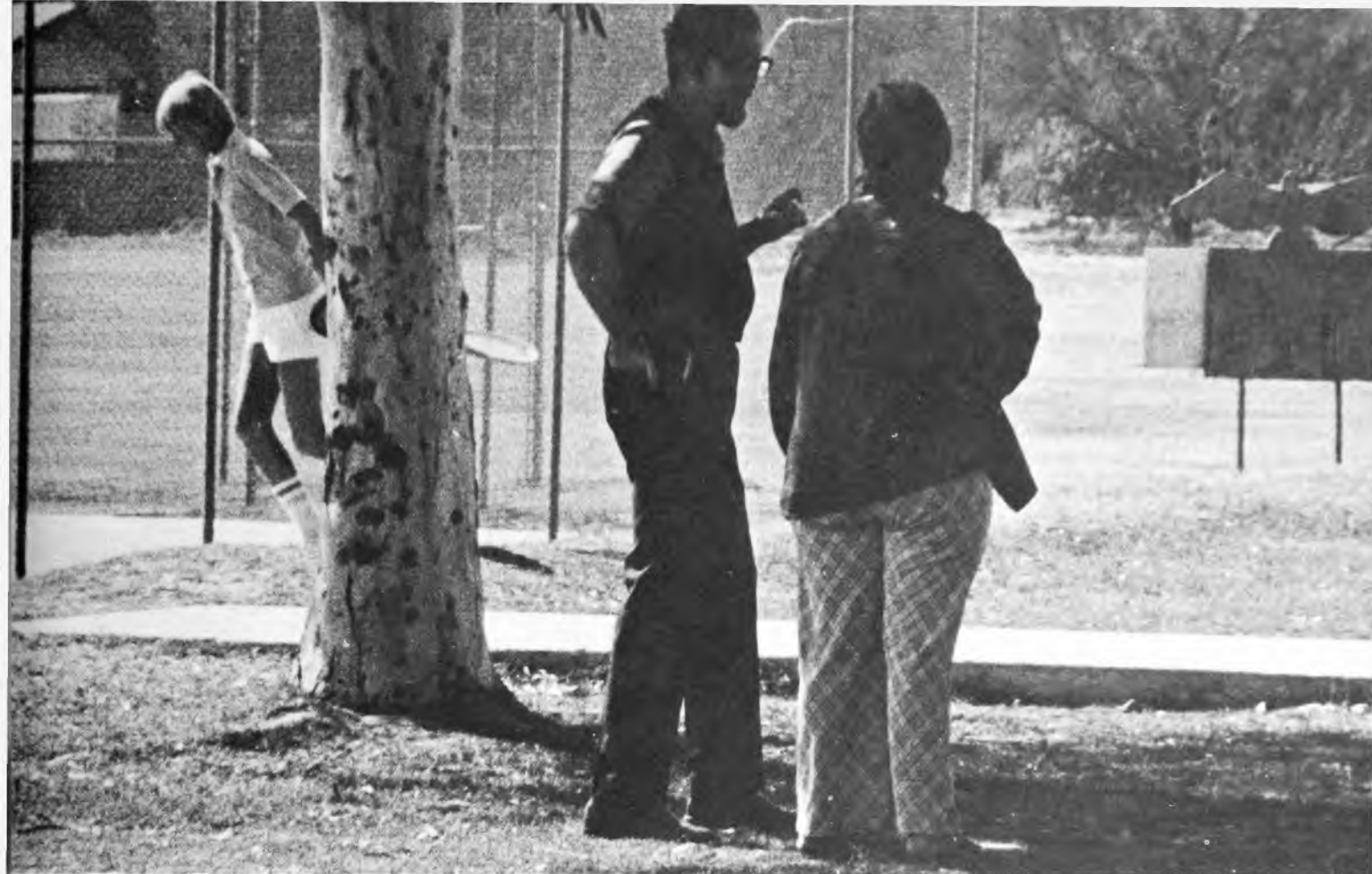
7125 Fifth Avenue Scottsdale
In Kiva Craft Court

WE'RE HAPPY
TO HAVE
HELPED
YOU WITH
YOUR
HOMEWORK!

While you were burning the
midnight oil doing homework,
we were burning the midnight
oil, gas and coal to make
electricity to light your way.

Congratulations on your
graduation!





PORTRAITS

BY

Hiro

MASTER OF PHOTOGRAPHY

ON HAPPY OCCASIONS

WEDDINGS

GRADUATIONS ANNIVERSARIES

BIRTHDAYS

Phone 955-5110 . Town and Country
2017 East Camelback . Phoenix, Arizona



DR. MUNCHIE'S
GROCERY & CANNING PLACE

Stetson & Brown

Scottsdale

Reservations 994-4100



BILTMORE FASHION PARK
24th Street and Camelback

... a must on your agenda

No visit to Phoenix is complete without a shopping trip to Biltmore Fashion Park. Here, you'll find a quiet, green park surrounded by a rare assortment of shops and galleries. Warm, friendly, savvy people welcome you to any of these fabulous boutiques:

THE BROADWAY • J. MCCOY & COMPANY • SAKS FIFTH AVENUE • ELIZABETH ARDEN • NAY HAGEN DECORATORS • CHANDLER'S SHOES • DOUBLEDAY BOOK SHOP • FANTASY FASHIONS • ADDERBAY INN • MERRY SIMMONS CHILDREN'S WEAR • ENNIO TASSONI CUSTOM TAILOR • VALLEY NATIONAL BANK • VILLAGE BROWNSTONE FASHIONS • WARNER'S EXTRA ORDINARY • CLIFFINGS PHOTOGRAPHY • GOLD KEY OF PHOENIX GIFTS • DRUMS & BOWS GALLERY • HENRY'S CLOTHING • LULU PULITZER OF PHOENIX • BESTON'S CARRIAGE HOUSE FASHIONS • WILLIS TOWNE FABRIK MEN'S • JOHNSTON & MURPHY SHOE MEN'S SHOES



THE CONCERTS
THE CARNIVAL

SCHOLARSHIP BENEFITS
THE SPORTS AWARD BANQUET

THE SIGHT AND HEARING TESTS

CONGRATULATIONS

TO THE
CLASS OF 1971

THE PARENT'S ASSOCIATION

Let the good times roll!
class of '74 roll!



FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ARIZONA

EF Hutton

PETER S. WAINWRIGHT

Assistant Vice President

E. F. Hutton & Company Inc.
Camel View Plaza
6900 East Camelback Road
Scottsdale Arizona 85251
Tel. (602) 994-0211

Congratulations

Seniors!

**EL RANCHO
PHARMACY, INC.**

4332 E. Thomas 955-2880

**CRANDALL'S
PHARMACY, INC.**

4832 N. 40th St. 955-3280

Look Homeward, Angel T.S., K.W.,	May 22 and 23, 1969
Animal Farm J.S., S.T.	Dec. 11 and 12, 1969
The Cinderella Complex C.M.	March 5 and 6, 1970
The Hobbit M.H., C.M., J.S., S.T., J.G.	May 20, 21, 22, 1970
No Crime In The Streets R.N., J.S., C.M., M.H., S.T., S.F.	Dec. 3 and 4, 1970
UTBU J.S., S.F., T.S., R.N., S.T.	March 11 and 12, 1971
Pioneer, Go Home S.T., R.N., S.T., T.S., M.H., J.S., C.M., K.W., J.G., T.S.	May 27 and 28, 1971
Who Was That Lady I Saw You With? J.C., R.N., J.G., K.W., J.S., S.F., N.V., K.Y., M.S., C.M., M.H., S.T., T.S., M.R., T.S.	Jan. 20 and 21, 1972
Inherit The Wind J.C., S.F., J.S., S.F., N.V., T.K., K.Y., T.S., K.W., R.N., R.H., M.H., S.T., M.H., C.M., S.T., M.R., M.S., P.C., J.G.	May 25 and 26, 1972
Once For The Asking S.T., R.N., J.C., S.F., J.S., S.F., N.V., M.R., B.P., P.C., R.H., T.K., T.S., M.S., K.Y., S.T., K.W., M.H., M.H.	Dec. 7 and 8, 1972
Up The Down Staircase K.Y., R.N., J.C., S.F., B.P., S.F., S.T., T.K., P.C., M.S., S.T., J.S., M.H., T.S., N.V., K.W., M.H., C.M., R.H.	Feb. 22 and 23, 1973
The Silver Whistle M.S., K.Y., S.F., S.F., N.V., B.P., J.S., M.R., M.H., M.H., C.M., R.H.	May 17 and 18, 1973
David And Lisa S.F., S.F., M.R., M.Z., B.P., J.G., J.S., S.T., K.W., M.S., M.H., V.R., T.S., S.T., K.Y., M.H., T.S., C.M., N.V., R.H., T.K.	Nov. 8 and 9, 1973
Tall Story S.T., M.H., B.P., T.S., T.S., M.H., R.H., C.M., M.S., M.R., S.F., S.T., K.W., K.Y., N.V., S.F., R.N.	April 25 and 26, 1974

Thank you



OTTO'S BAVARIAN HOFBRAU

2121 E. CAMELBACK

DELICATESSEN RESTAURANT
CATERING
COLD OR HOT MEAT PLATTERS
SANDWICH PLATTERS
BEER AND WINE

OPEN 7 DAYS

SHIELDS



**ENGLISH
RIDING SHOP**

DAVID KIWAK
Proprietor

**COMPLIMENTS
OF
MRS. TIGGY-WINKLE**

*Scottsdale's finest gallery
paintings sculpture graphics
featuring works by*
Jean Adams Otmar Alt Karel Appel
Leonard Baskin Arnold Belkin
Fletcher Benton Camille Blair
Charles Bragg Lawrence Brullo
Phoebe Bruner Eugenio Carmi F. Castaneda
Judy Corlett Francisco Corzas
E. Manning Crook William Crutchfield
Jose Luis Cuevas John Dawson
Andrew Dierken Maurits Escher
Michael Falco Tomas Fricano
Pedro Friedeberg Johnny Friedlaender
Bill Gatewood David Gilhooly
Leonel Gongora Ben Goo R. C. Gorman
John Heric Del Holt Doug Hyde
Paul Jenkins Peter Jones Ruth Kerkovius
Kaethe Kollwitz Gabe Kreisworth
Les Lawrence Richard Lindner
Merrill Mahaffey Richardo Martinez
Henri Matisse Carlos Merida Joan Miro
Jeffrey Mitchell Ivan Monasterio Bart Morse
Diane O'Leary Louis Pearson Kazuya Sakai
Fritz Scholder Dick Seeger Ben Shahn
David Alfaro Siqueiros Gary Slater Vada Smith
Rufino Tamayo Ann Taylor Robert Tobias
Udinotti Victor Vasarely Phyllis Wagoner
Ernst Wild Francisco Zuniga
and others



THE ELAINE HORWATH GALLERY

4200 N. Marshall Way Scottsdale Arizona 85251

602-945-0791

just a few steps south to Old Town Scottsdale



Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Schulte II



**We do
more for
Arizonans
than
any other
bank.**

Valley Bank finances more cars.

We pay interest to more Arizona savers.

Valley Bank has far more offices in Arizona.

More Arizonans carry Valley Bank Master Charge Cards.

Valley Bank checking accounts are the most popular.

We approve more home modernization loans.

More Arizonans depend on Valley Bank for trust and estate matters.

Valley Bank lends more money to help Arizona's ranchers and farmers.

More business and professional people benefit from our unique business systems.

Valley Bank approves more student loans. We've helped thousands of young Arizonans get an education.

We're sure we can do more for you, too. Just ask.

Valley National Bank Member F.D.I.C.
Equal Housing Lender

955-0580

4221 E. Thomas Rd.

LADLOW'S

Home Furnishings Interiors

Congratulations

to the
Class of '74

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

**COMPLIMENTS OF
STEGALL LAND
&
INVESTMENT CO.**

**I am not afraid of tomorrow
For I have seen yesterday
And I love today.
William Allen White**



**CONGRATULATIONS
TO THE
SENIOR CLASS
FROM
SCHAATZE**

Mrs. English, thank you for being more than a friend to me, a mother. I'll never forget all the fun times we had in your office. Thank you for listening.

Mr. Raymond, a special thanks for putting up with me and giving me advice when I needed it.

Mr. Welch, the best father I had at PCDS.

Mr. Seroka and Mr. Singer, two great teachers who helped me a lot in their classes.

Mr. Bruning, I leave you some new jokes and a great french class for next year.

To Suzy, Joyce, Barbie and Misdee, good luck in whatever you do and thanks for your years of friendship.

Nana, twelve years are over, Mud Pies Honor, thank you for everything especially your friendship.

Mary, no more cookie nights, "fat phobia", thanks for being a sister to me.

Mark, well daddy, it's time for me to leave you and I wish you luck, take care----

Pillbox, you can have a swingset. Thank you for making this year very special for me.

Mom and Dad, well finally after 17 years you'll be getting rid of the \$600.00 tax-deduction. . .thank you very much-----

Kimberly Jean Yamanouchi

Do not reject what you do not understand; for with understanding there may be acceptance.

Remember by finding things within yourself
only then will you be able to share them
with others.

Live for today but
Remember yesterday
and think of tomorrow---

- Walter Rinder -



To love is to discover and complete one's self in someone other than oneself - Chardin -



Compliments of
ZOM Educational-Travel
Services, Inc.
6900 E. Camelback Rd.
Scottsdale 85251





**WE WOULD LIKE TO THANK ALL
THOSE WHO PUT TIME AND EFFORT
INTO THIS YEARBOOK.**

MAUREEN & MARK

Sometimes the mountains, trees, and sky forget their age, and when they do, we only more strongly remember ours, we only more vividly face the eternal truth of what we see and hear.





