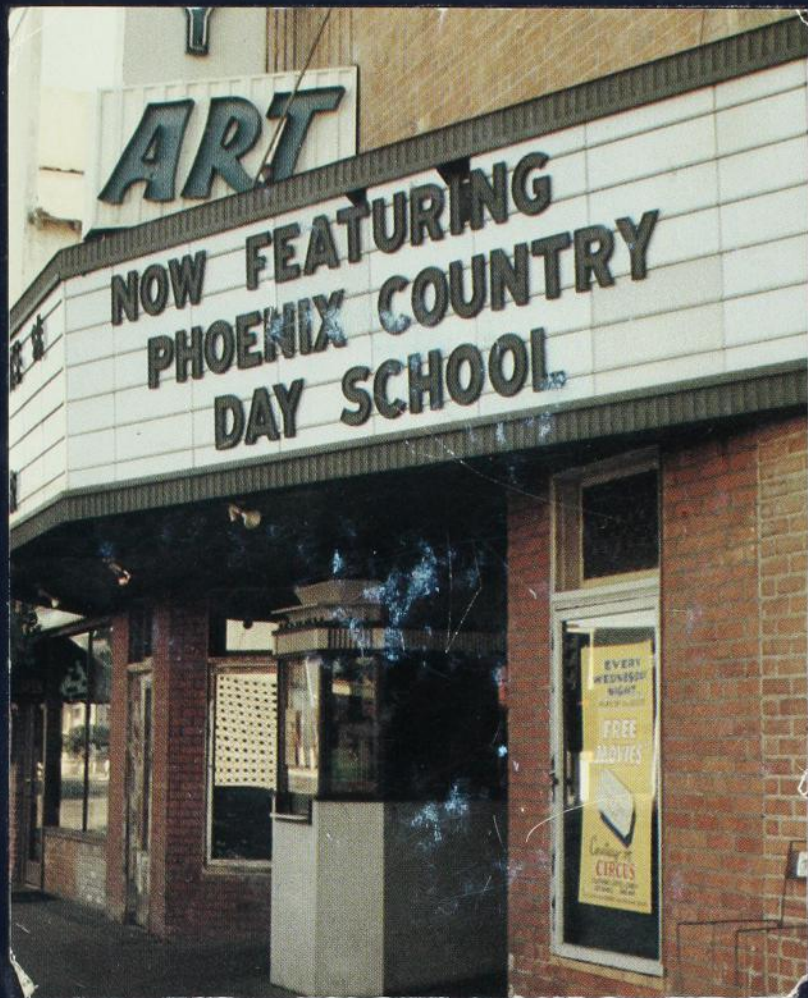
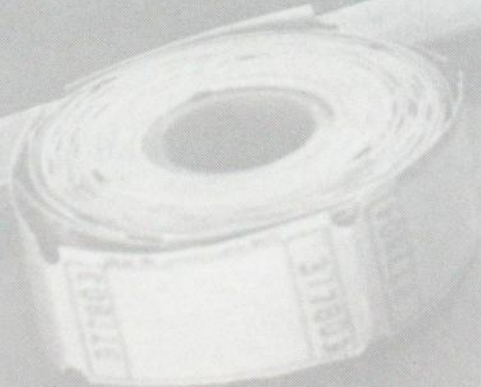




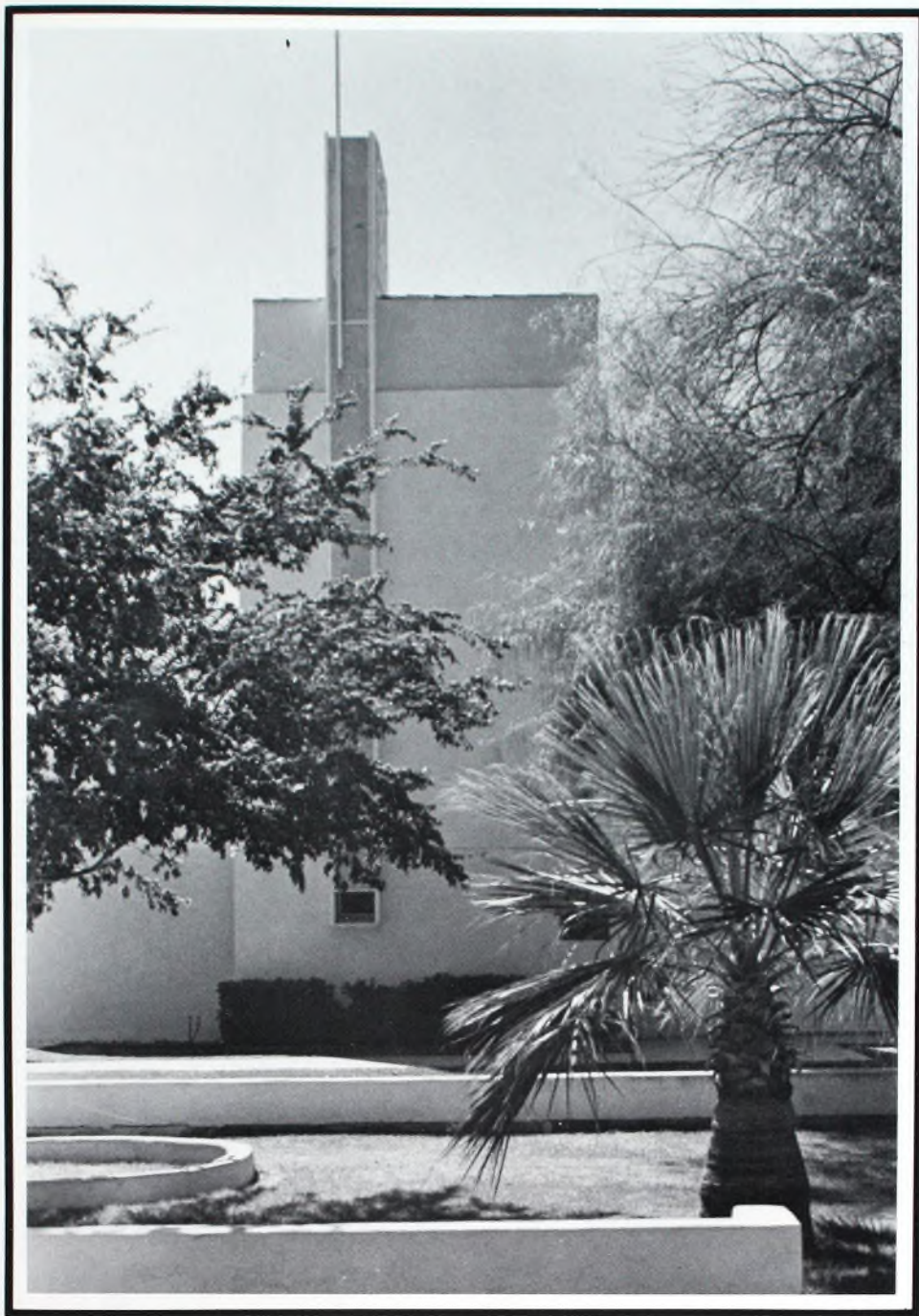
PHOENICIAN '86

BOX OFFICE
OPENS
805









Phoenix Country Day
3901 E. Stanford Dr.
Paradise Valley, AZ.
85060

Now Featuring

A CAST OF THOUSANDS

PLAYBILL	
FACULTY	18
LOWER SCHOOL	30
MIDDLE SCHOOL	40
UPPER SCHOOL	66
SENIORS	87
CLUBS & ACTIVITIES	138
SPORTS	154
ADS	170





What a show! 1985-86 has marked great growth; the most diversely populated student body in the history of Phoenix Country Day School. The P.C.D. enrollment is the largest in its run of 24 years. With the influx of new blood former ideas have been upstaged as the spotlight shines upon current thought. A new Dean, new buildings, and new students have acted as

the essential ingredients of an active year. Students displayed their talents in many different theatres; academics, athletics, art, music, and extra-curriculars. The year won its best reviews however, with the adamant enthusiasm and spirit radiated throughout the campus. The curtain has risen and fallen; the Eagle has given another heartfelt performance.

Behind The Scenes

DIVERSE PLAYERS CREATE BOX OFFICE SMASH

Looking back at the myriad of characters developed during the production of the 1985-86 school year, one notes the great diversity among its players. Like the juggler on the midway each balances the roles of inventor, friend, athlete, scholar, politician, and many other personalities which together form the P.C.D. student. The year progressed at a rapid pace as new friendships, concepts, and abilities were developed. It is now time to put down the pencils and paper, the bats and balls, and the brushes and paints. As the year ends, for some it means accepting a role at one of many playhouses, while to others this curtain call leads to the promise of an encore.



Above: Beth works diligently towards the completion of an assignment in clay.

Right: Kirby caught off guard at volleyball practice.





Above Left: Laura, Jeff, and Grant send a message to the world.



Middle Left: Kim prepares her notes for next period's class.



Below Left: Seniors gather together before venturing off campus for lunch.

Below: Middle schooler examines the diverse collection of election posters.

Bottom: Drew exhibits his talent on the drums.



Behind The Scenes



Above Right: Barry and Cathy perform at cheer-leading tryouts.

Above Left: Ana takes advantage of a free period to finish some work.

Middle Right: Liz and Karen try to keep a straight face while studying history.

Below Right: Andrea gets excited over P.C.D.S. life.

Middle Left: Lisa and Marna . . . Back on the ranch!





Escaping from the pressures of the classroom, many students lounge during their free periods. Unlike many schools, P.C.D. has incorporated at least one intermission into each student's day. These free periods not only give students a needed break in a seemingly endless schedule, but they also provide time to finish homework or quickly review for a test. The juniors and seniors also use this time for off-campus privileges, and one can usually find them patronizing the several neighboring eating establishments.

Laurie and Grant take a needed break from studying.

Now Featuring

NEW BUILDINGS ON CAMPUS

Innovative-the new structures have enthralled the whole student population. From the symphonic world of sound to the exciting world of spectator sports, these buildings are an idea turned into a tangible reality and are only a start of things to come in P.C.D.S.' proposed 10 year plan.

Les' Palace, or so it has been called, was completed in the interest of giving the music department their own space, both to create and perform. Constructed with a sound-mixing studio, this soundstage was a welcomed sight to all musicians, both beginner and advanced.





Impressive-this is a word which can only describe one edifice: the gymnasium. It houses a basketball/volleyball court, as well as a weight room. The student body seems very enthusiastic toward this new building. Even the spectators have become eager participants as a result of this new "stadium".

Both the music and athletic buildings have become a vital part of student life here at P.C.D.S., and after a taste of these additions many students are eager to return to the opportunities afforded them by these expansions.



Phoenix Country Day students set fashion trends

Elaborate costuming defined the many personalities on our P.C.D. campus. Our players' styles, which ranged from the wildest punk to the most conservative preppy, could be easily identified even without the help of a program. Those who dared to be different drew the applause, while others watched those who "deviated from the norm" and mildly imitated their example. From day-glo yellow to Wall Street gray, the entire student body expressed their individuality with the array of carefully chosen outfits. Not only did our students follow the latest fads, but they also set the newest trends.



Accessories make the individual





Preppy? Lisa hits P.C.D.S., Gucci bag and all!



Laura varies from the norm with the punk look.



Sue is another example of the varying styles at P.C.D.S.

COMIC RELIEF

Life at P.C.D.S. can be very serious, but a lot of the free time is spent joking around with friends and being involved in extra-curricular activities. Whether it be sports, off-campus adventures, or on-campus antics, all of the students seem to enjoy themselves and release their comedic emotions in varied forms. To some it may be telling a joke, to others teasing a freshman or a good friend. Whatever the situation, humor and good times are readily visible on campus. Whether the jokes are good or bad, the situation funny or not, the comedian Mr. Coon or Mr. Wilson, the students use their free time for more than just studying. The best humor usually comes extemporaneously, and together these jokes help to create the friendly atmosphere of P.C.D.S. The P.C.D. program demands a serious attitude both in the classroom and on the athletic field, but it is the comic moments which will be remembered by the entire student body. The school days have been filled with humor, an added incentive to create success in a demanding environment.



"Confucius Say . . ."



"Turn it off!"



"And here we have . . ."



Will the real Stevie Wonder please stand up?



"Wow, look at that new Chevy . . ."



"Whew!"



Punishment for late paper.



"Can we have off-campus PLEASE?"



A whole new perspective on life.

Spirit Soars!



Blue and Gold. Not only are these the school's colors, but they are also a codename for something which is resurfacing with great intensity: spirit. September 27, Blue and Gold Day, was a testament to the amount of spirit P.C.D.S. is capable of generating. The colors were best displayed in the crazy costumes seen on campus. From painted faces to colored limbs, the students, faculty, and administration, demonstrated great pride in our teams.

The U.S. was given a free banquet at the commissary sponsored by the Student Senate. The 40 pizzas, soda, chips, and root beer floats, were devoured in less than 20 minutes. The remaining time was spent in the quad, introducing the various coaches and rallying the audience to an

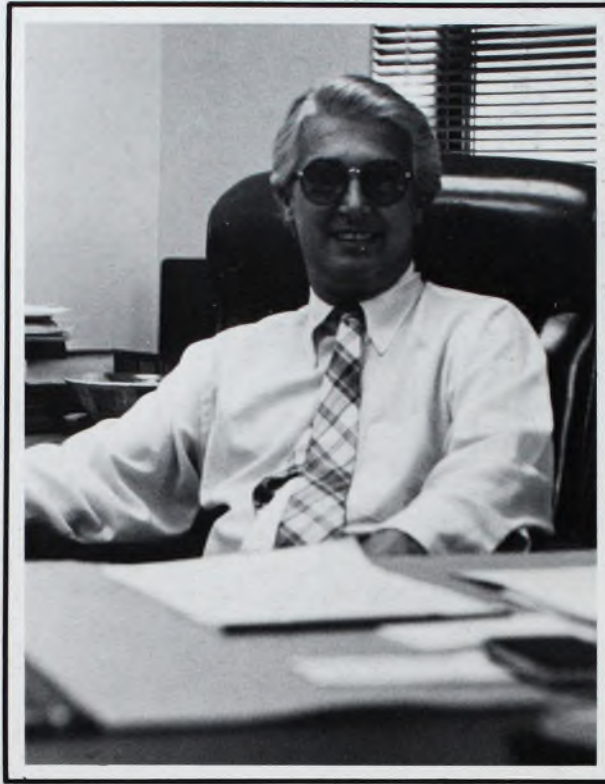
even higher peak of enthusiasm.

The women's varsity volleyball team played Valley Lutheran High School, as did the men's varsity soccer squad. The junior varsity volleyball team also displayed their talents in what proved to be one of several exciting contests. The many fans who supported our teams were a major contribution to the spirit of the day.

After the games the barbeques were rolled out and the festivities began. Barbequed chicken (not Eagle!) was the main menu and the large turnout added to the evening's pleasure. The Help Team's balloons, the raffle, the band, featuring Dave and Pete, and the dance, rounded out a fun-filled evening. It is not surprising that this long day of activities received rave reviews.



HEADMASTERS MESSAGE



To the Class of 1986:

This is my last Phoenix Country Day School dedication and I write it with fond memories of your class. Only one of you came to P.C.D.S. before me, two others came the same year (1976). We have all shared such experiences as moving into the new Upper School and the European band tour. I have enjoyed working with you.

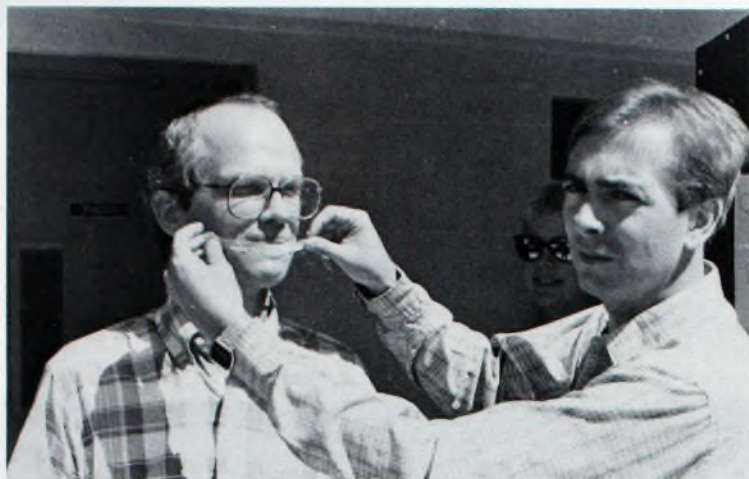
Your class is a talented one as evidenced by the results of the National Merit Scholarship Qualifying Test. In addition, it is an adventurous one. Several of you have been involved in summer foreign exchange programs, others in special courses at institutions of higher education, and still others in interesting summer jobs. I trust that this willingness to explore new horizons and to test yourselves in different settings will characterize your careers after you leave P.C.D.S.

I wish you the best of luck in your future endeavors and hope that you will look back on your P.C.D.S. years with pride and a sense of accomplishment.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Joel C. Monell".

Joel C. Monell
Headmaster

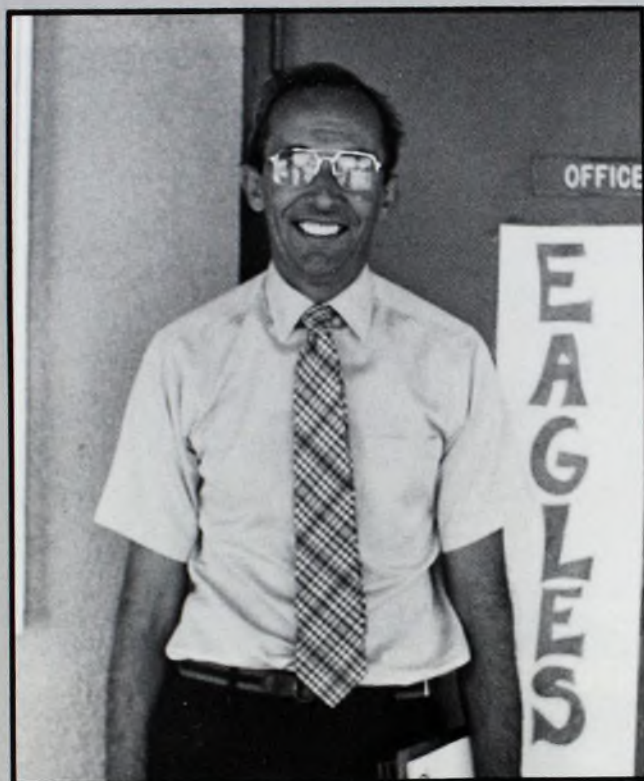


We lovingly dedicate this yearbook to two men who through their humor, teaching, guidance, and friendship have been an inspiration to the Class of 1986.

JEFF STOKES and PAUL SCHWEIKHER

With much gratitude,
The Senior Class.

Premiering On Campus...



NEW DEAN POSES STIMULATING CHALLENGES

Provocative, Confident, Energetic-Jerry Zank has caught the Eagle Spirit; his blood runs blue and gold. Arriving from Elgin Academy, Illinois, Wisconsin-born Zank is impressed with Phoenix Country Day School. He is interested in maintaining a strong academic program as well as financial stability and a small student-faculty ratio. Through future growth in the student population he hopes to instill healthy competition. He envisions a larger student body with the traditional small school atmosphere. Above all he proposes to better the student-Dean relationship. P.C.D.S. has gained a new friend!



JULIE ASTOR joins the Lower School kindergarten staff. Break a leg!



MICHAEL BARTOSIK has joined the U.S. history staff this fall. He comes to P.C.D. after a tenure at the Hoosac School in New York.

New Faces



MARIA KORP has joined the U.S. Spanish Department. She most recently was a correspondent for El Imparcial, the newspaper of Hermosillo, Sonora, Mexico.



KATE O'MARA is the new Assistant Admissions and Development Officer. She is also serving as liaison with the Parents' Association.



ANNE SALZMANN enters the P.C.D. forum as the new School Counselor. She has previously worked in both school and hospital counseling programs.



VICTOR VERBALAITIS has joined the U.S. Art Department. He has served on the Az. Commission for the Arts as an Artist-in-Residence. He is also the beloved advisor of the yearbook.



KAREN ZANZUCCHI joined the administrative staff as Registrar and Administrative Assistant. She formerly worked in the Isaac School District.

DIRECTORS

George Baker
Middle School
Dean/Health



Ramil Biggs
M.S. English



Marie Bippus
5th Grade



Martha Bonacich
5th Grade/6th
Grade Spanish



Jan Anderson
1st Grade



Susan Bookspan
M.S. English



Carolyn Borger
1st Grade/Afternoon



Jim Bruning
Chairman Foreign
Lang./U.S. Spanish



Linda Bryant
M.S. Art



Georgia Buelow
M.S./U.S. Physical
Education

Rich Christensen
5th/6th Grade
Beginning Band
4th & M.S. General
Music



Bruce Canode
U.S. English



Toni Clark
Kindergarten/
Afternoon



Joyce Cone
M.S. Math/Science



Jim Cook
Chairman Art
Department/U.S. Art



John Collins
U.S. English/Drama



Lance Coon
Chairman English
Department/U.S.
English



Roberta Crane
L.S. Spanish/Grades
Kng-4th



Carol Dalton
Kindergarten/
Afternoon



Rod Dashnaw
M.S. History



Cindy Davis
2nd Grade



Judy Dering
Kindergarten/
Morning

Tom Graham
M.S. Math



Les Felton
Co-Chairman Music
Dept./M.S./U.S.
Band



Susan Funkhouser
5th Grade



Ruth Grove
L.S. Dean Co-
Chairman Music
Dept.

NO
PICTURE
AVAILABLE

Harry Houle
Librarian/U.S. Latin



Arlette Jacques
8th Grade/U.S.
French



Karen Johnson
4th Grade



Bill Keller
M.S. English



Sheila Kendall
L.S./M.S./U.S. Strings



Sally Klein
L.S. Science Grades
1-4



Bob Kosower
Athletic Director/
M.S. & U.S./P.E.



Dan Majeski
L.S./P.E.

Tamea Mikesell
L.S. Art/Grades Kng-
5th

John Mildrew
U.S. Math/Science

Joan Oliver
3rd Grade

Lovice Peterson
Kindergarten/
Morning

Lorraine Peoples
Acting L.S. Dean/1st
Grade

Judy Mitchell
M.S. History



Ed Pettengill
L.S./M.S. Computer



Erna Pitts
2nd Grade



Gary Quick
U.S. Science



Alice Raynal
School Nurse



Dave Raymond
Chairman Science
Dept./5th/7th Sci./
U.S. Math



Paul Schweikher
Director of College
Counseling/U.S.
History

Barbara Searle
Ass't Librarian/L.S.
Librarian



Chet Seroka
U.S. Science/U.S.
Math



Lois Sikorski
M.S./U.S. Chorus



Don Singer
Chairman Computer
Sci./M.S./U.S.
Computer



Jeff Stokes
Chairman History
Dept./U.S. History



Janet Smith
M.S. Spanish/Grades
7 & 8



Myna Stroth
3rd Grade

NO
PICTURE
AVAILABLE

Mary Swiess
L.S. Physical
Education



Mary Lu Syllaba
L.S. Instructional
Consultant



Fran Vierck
4th Grade



Barbara Whiter
M.S. Math/Science



Bob Wilson
Chairman Math
Dept./U.S. Math/
Science

Bob Wolpert
M.S./U.S. Math



Paul Yardley
M.S./U.S. Physical
Education



Dr. Joel Monell
Headmaster



Steve Gerber
Dir. of Admissions &
Development



Cindy Pulliam
U.S. Secretary

NO
PICTURE
AVAILABLE

Sandy Singer
Receptionist/Ass't To
Registrar

PRODUCERS

BUSINESS PERSONNEL

Karan Wood
Personnel Clerk,
Secretary



Dolores Smith
Bookkeeper



Denise Wojtyner
Purchasing Agent/
Bookstore



Stephen Littell
Business Manager



Carolyn Borger
Grades 1 & 2



Barbara Kendall
Grades 1 & 2



Christina Steffan
Music Dept.



Karen Taylor
Art Dept.

UNDERSTUDIES

KITCHEN STAFF



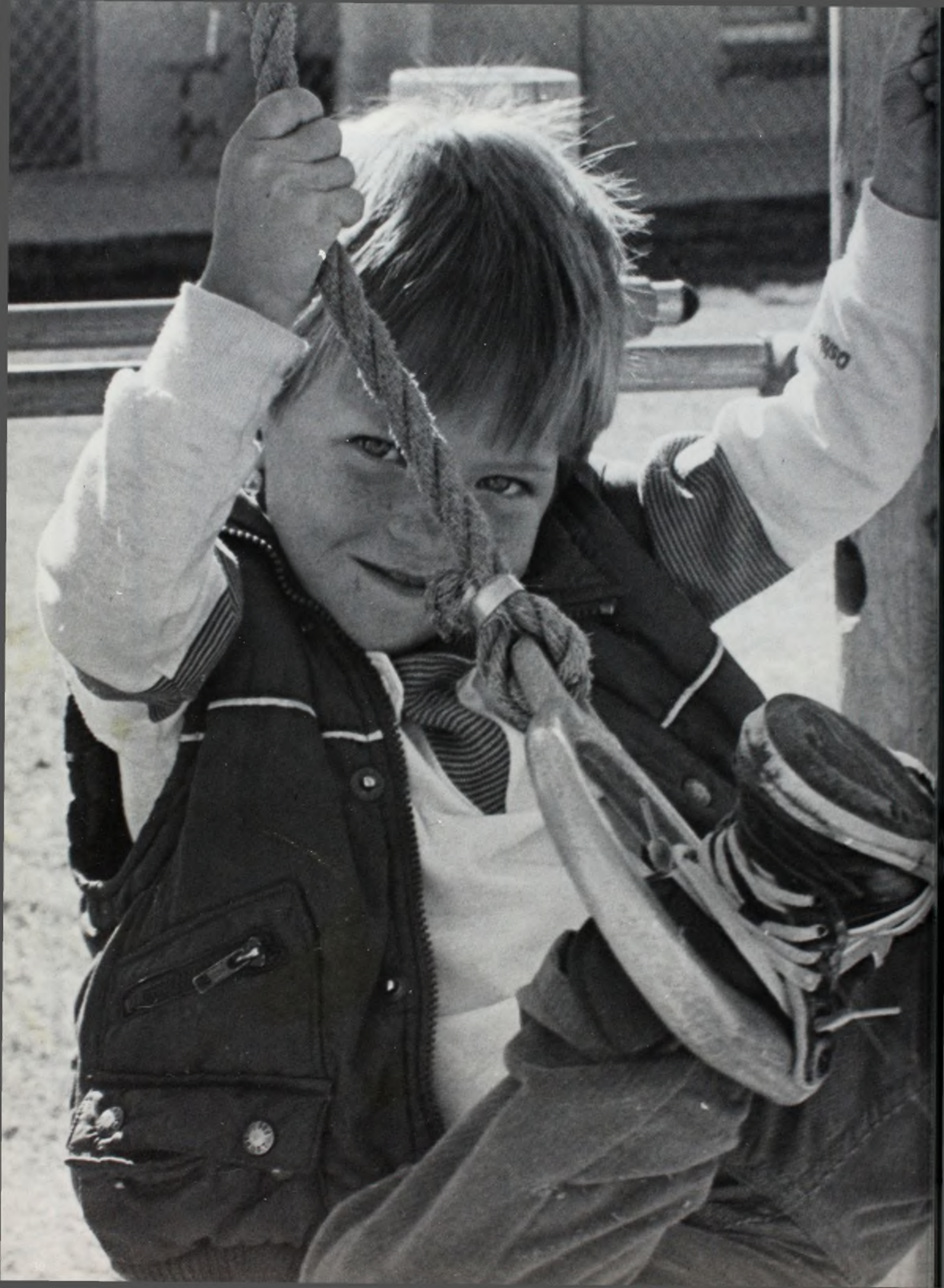
STAGE HANDS

Spotlight Shines On Faculty!

Do these faces look familiar? These are members of our beloved faculty during some of their more dramatic moments. Taking time out from teaching, they granted us exclusive photos of their off-stage antics. On a more serious note, Phoenix Country Day School prides itself on close student-faculty relations. In keeping with their reputation they are always on-hand and willing to help. Not surprisingly, our faculty receives consistent rave reviews!









THE CAST

ACT I: LOWER SCHOOL

KINDERGARTEN



Back Row: Toni Clark, Jon Ashley Corcoran, Richard Symington, Courtney Hamilton, Reggie Cooper, Boots Dunlap. Middle Row: Jackie Stubbs, Joshua Royce, Heather Breese, Jeff Ho, Matthew Ralphe, Daniel Reardon. Front Row: Julie Aster, Ryan Wolfswinkel, Renee Kuhn, Brooke Lipton, Justin Suszko, Kevin Ghaswala, Becky Moretsky, Emily Lyn Snyder, Judy Dering.



Back Row: Roderick Stent, Matthew Van Sickle, Graham Kretchman, Bente Shoen, Ryan Klinefelter, Christopher Hoeye. Middle Row: Josh Finberg, Kimberly Morgan, Austin Marshall, Jennifer Marra, Crissy Jacobson, Kevin Wicken. Front Row: Carol Dalton, Ravi Chandrasekaran, Jonathan Sherman, Belinda Jacobs, Jason Widoff, Kristin Altman, Luke Lee, Lovice Peterson.

GRADE ONE



Back Row: Caroline Borger, Kristin Stamm, Kristine Ingrassia, Ryan Taylor, Eric Cornwell, Stephanie Fox, Craig Couche, Lorraine Peoples. Middle Row: Jennifer Sweet, Leslie Johnson, Jasmine Tasmine, Jake Stango, Bryan Mass, Bobby Sullivan, Jon Balmer. Front Row: Jill Sherman, Tracy Wanner, Nancy Godek, Kur Yang, Trey Packard, Candida Jacobs, Andrea Aiello.



Back Row: Scott Wicken, Sara Johnson, Deale Harrison, Hope Benedict, Carla Fischer, Darren Sucato, Eric Schweikher. Middle Row: Wesley Huber, Wesley Dickerson, Jill Galarneau, Casey Einhorn, Denise Hrudkaz, Matthew Blum, Jennifer Kirst. Front Row: Jan Anderson, Annie Kaufman, Guy Bowman, Clemie Feau, Laurie Rauch, Kendra Baird, Alison Wedoff, Sheila Kendall.

GRADE TWO



Back Row: Brian Bates, Richard Halabi, Jason Grovert, Lily Dunlap, Keith Scharfman, Becca Kidwell, Matt Torel. Middle Row: David Pillsbury, Leslie Blank, Geoff Bergeron, Sonia Ghaswala, Jimmy Kirst, Jordan Spack, Sarah Duncan. Front Row: Doug Wiesen-Todd, Jodi Hutchinson, Summer Marshall, Jennifer Kirkwood, Ryan Chirnomas, Becky Van Sickle, Cindy Davis.



Back Row: Brynn Freshley, Stefani Wolfswinkel, Kate Stockwell, Bruce Vinci, Douglas Teitel, Adam Garson, Sarah June Schoenfelder. Middle Row: Jennifer Bachus, Natan Jacobs, Konrad Lee, Katherine Haley, Frank Stubbs, Brad Marra, Heather Kleinfelter. Front Row: Erna Pitts, Charles Givre, Rodney Mollen, Ryan Keeton, Sarah Matz, Jennifer Stern, Shawn Dyer.

GRADE THREE



Back Row: Joan Oliver, Benjy Finberg, Ashley Dorrance, Heath Lipson, Evan Schoning, Ravi Bisla, Stacey Piccinati. Middle Row: Kristen Brook, Hallie Jacobson, Tatum Shears, Mark Leibow, Danielle Allen, Corey Binns, Andy Altman. Front Row: Julie Levenberg, Jessi Jean Snyder, Tanya Kuhn, Edward Pavase, Hollye Schumacher, Kyle Lipton, Oliver Little.



Back Row: Frances Wellings, Michael Stent, Whitney Symington, Karen Lefebber, Oliver Hearley, Tasha Ruman, Gumby Bayless. Middle Row: Zachary Thomas, Erik Koep, Marie Jackson, Melissa Lewis, Benji Moretsky, Brad Durchslag, Elizabeth Royce. Front Row: Myna Stroth, Brie Balmer, Stewart Hackett, Amanda Leff, Paige Durkin, Neil Tang, Jocelyn Jacobs.

GRADE FOUR



Back Row: Teddy Rice, Bret Mass, Edward Drewry, Gretchen Wagner, Brian Cornwell, Gwynne Sullivan, Scott Goetze. Middle Row: Brent Huber, Brett Davis, Irene Trevor, Emma Dane, Daniel Posner, Todd Bender. Front Row: Karen Johnson, Sarah Eagleburger, Marie Cohen, Dana Blecher, Becky Sullivan, Sarah Lewin, Neeka Najmi. Not Pictured: Karen Pettitt.



Back Row: Jimmy Gard, Jens Plougmann, Sarah Woods, Alex Koep, Scott Turpin, Alex Sample, Vicki Lang. Middle Row: Ellen Rand, Tony Koppula, Cindy Bochna, Jessica Cooper, Kara Rassi, Shawn McClure, Amanda Blum, Fran Vierck. Front Row: Hillary Cox, Lisa Harney, April Levy, Brooke Schumacher, Lindsay Timmerman, Julian Jacobs.

GRADE FIVE



Back Row: Matthew Weinberg, Valeska French, Kiran Bisla, Jason Fox, Joy Collins, Frazier Bain.
Middle Row: Aron Fischer, Adam Flick, Dierks Bentley, Jacob Shephard, Kate Losse, Erin Timmerman, Susan Funkhouser. Front Row: Jennifer Sloane, Tiffany Peers, Steven Stadel, Richard Bores, Mandana Najmi, Jenny Burt. Not Pictured: Bethany Matia, Scott Pettitt.



Back Row: Brad Huber, Ryan Hart, David Lyne, Lindsay Piccinati, Amanda Drewery, Breeley Den, Heather Young. Middle Row: Jason McCullough, Mark White, Jordan Sterling, Aubrey Joy Corcoran, Andrea Crimmins, Patrick Lewis, Eric Shears, Marie Bippus. Front Row: Ben Bachus, Rochelle Mollen, Rachel Lyons, Stephanie Chinomas, Carter Lipton, Austin Hacker.

Spotlight Shines On Lower School !



Above Left: Konrad and Charles get mentally prepared to swim.

Above Center: Kate gets a new view of life.

Above Right: Tatum, Ashley, and Kristen amuse themselves during a break.

Immediate Right: Ryan and Sarah-June express their creativity.

Far Right: John-Ashley: Future Archaeologist.





Perseverance is Phoenix Country Day's commitment, and our rehearsal schedule begins with the first act; our cast of wee ones. Our future firemen, ballerinas, and astronauts are just beginning to experience the excitement of learning. From the alphabet to "Dick and Jane" to long division, the lower schoolers are learning how to interact with the world around them. Working hard at both academics and play, they are building initial relationships with both students and faculty which make school life so special.







ACT II: MIDDLE SCHOOL

SIXTH GRADE

Sixth graders eager to do their homework.

Max Armstrong
Rollie Armstrong



Stephanie Bates
John
Bauermeister



Taj Bayless
Matthew Blecher
Carrie Blum
Kelley Bores
Myles Bowman
Mike Chernoff



Adam Cohen
Karina Collins
Andy Cracchiolo
Gregg Dessen
Becky Dicken
Poppy Dodge



Lance Due
Lauren Durkin
Jill Dutton
Ryan Dyer
Justin Einhorn
Jon Goldstein





NO PHOTO
AVAILABLE



Aysia Harrison
Kyle Hirsch
Randy Ho
Brian Hoblit
Rusty Knowler
Debbie Ligorsky



Adam Limmer
Robert Lyne
Aaron Matz
Jessica Nathan
Paula Occhino
Michael O'Hara



Gabriella Peers
Todd Plone
Josh Plosker
Gillian Price
Erik Ramsaur
Mike Ramsaur



Jill Reardon
Anastasia Reiss
Wendy Rice
Lindsay Rovick
Naomi Sanders
Randy Saria



Marci Schwenn
Nancy Sterrett
Kevin Stockton
Stephan Sweet
Jon Teitel
Mitchell Timbanard



Marty Townsend
Sophia Trevor
Rob Van Sickle
Jamie Wagner
Scott Warner
Matthew Werner

SEVENTH GRADE



Seventh graders take in the sun at the swim meet.

Michael Betz
Cara Breese
Lisa Brook
Kitty Brown
Rajiv Chandrasekaran



Jonathan Cohen
Rob Cohen
Ashley Conquest
Courtney Cooper
Kim Cox
Corisa Crowder



Rebecca Crowe
Ricky Daley
Adam Fleck
David Foster
Amy French
Renee George



Ryan Giass
Danielle Gordon
Ethan Gunning
Greg Horvath
John Jacobs
Jonathan Jacobs





Noel Jury
Sara Kalish
John Karadsheh
Ross Kilburn
Cynthia Kitchel
Adi Krause

Bruce Krysiak
Sheri Lantz
Katie Lee
Karen Levenburg
Michael Levin
Todd Levine

T.J. Liese
Shannon Lindner
Jafi Lipson
Evan Lipton
Mandi Matz
Tina McNeff

Andrew Mellor
Alison Merkel
Spencer Patterson
Bill Pettit
Peter Pillsbury
Jason Ralphe

Polly Rassi
Marlee Ravenscroft
Eric Schaefer
Aaron Schoeffler
Heidi Sherman
Kaine Stathakis

Alex Summer
Jennifer Swartz
Lara Tobias
Julie Turpin
Danielle Wallace
Wendy Wanner

EIGHTH GRADE



Friendships: A Reinforcing Factor.

Kristin Allison
Whitney Bartlett
Robert Bernstein
Andrew Dienstock
Ann Black
Eric Chiu



Maia Cryns
Kira Dale
Adrienne Ditchey
Brooke Donahoe
Billy Dumone
Elsie Dye



Cristi Dyer
Brek Eaton
Brent Eubanks
Fred Ferguson
Karen Finley
Diane Goetze



Keith Gordon
Jason Greenbaum
Nancy Halabi
Jason Harris
Amanda Hart
Holly Hendin





Andrew Honacker
Jeff Huber
Marnie Janis
Shelby Jordan
Sean Kerrigan
Jill Krafts



Bryce Leckie
David Lee
Jennifer Lewin
Danny Lewis
Mark Liden
Aaron Lieberman



Eve Lipson
Margaret Madison
Doug Matia
Jimmy Matz
Debbie Plone
Ari Plosker



Kevin Ramsaur
Wendy Rector
Caleb Reese
Carter Richardson
Rob Rutila
Gerard Sample



Janessa Shtabsky
Richard Sloane
Laurel Sparks
Lauren Stregman
Bard Sterling
Jeff Stern



Reed Stewart
Karen Takagi
Ari Weber
Tracy Weiss
Paul Wernick
C.B. Wermore

Spotlight Shines On Middle School



ABOVE LEFT: Jafi and Kitty enjoy their ice-cream snack.

ABOVE CENTER: Eve and Kristen "pass the buck."

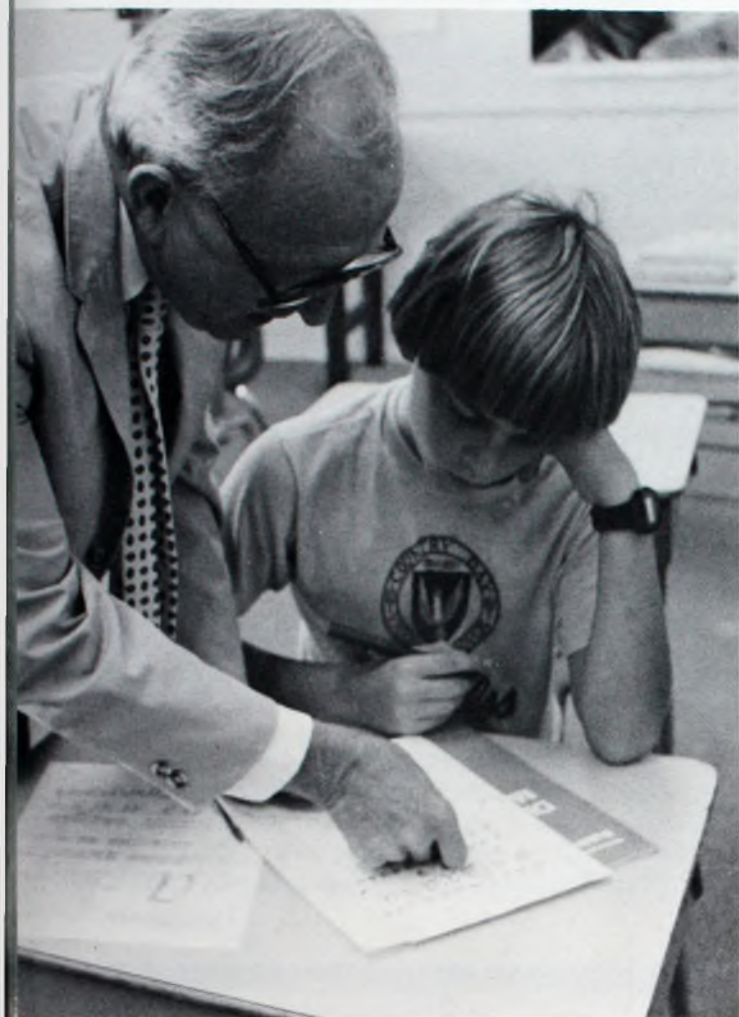
IMMEDIATE RIGHT: Becky prepares for a dive at a P.C.D.S. swim meet.

ABOVE RIGHT: Mr. Keller aids a calligraphy student.

MIDDLE RIGHT: Kevin lets Mitchell bum a ride.

FAR RIGHT: Basketball drills at Middle School practice.



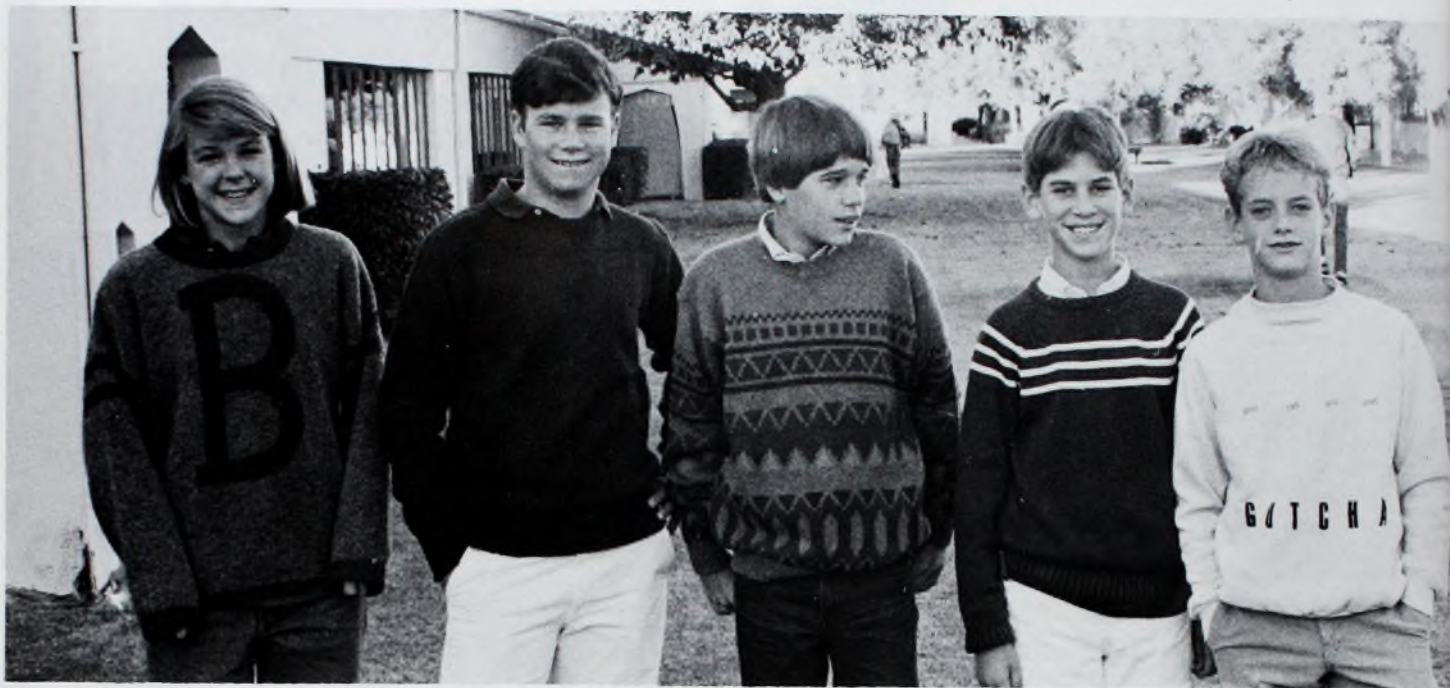


Active bodies and minds inhabited the Middle School this year, adding much enthusiasm to the student body. Comprised of grades six, seven, and eight, the eager contributors performed on many stages, from sports and music, to arts and academics.

The eighth graders successfully headed the Middle School, and they are looking forward to the time when they too will become integral parts of the Upper School. The Middle School as a group has exhibited maturity and has proven itself to be a vital act in the P.C.D. production.



STUDENT GOVERNMENT OFFICERS



Kira Dale, Rob Rutila, Douglas Matia, Eric Schaefer, Ron Van Sickle.

REPRESENTATIVES

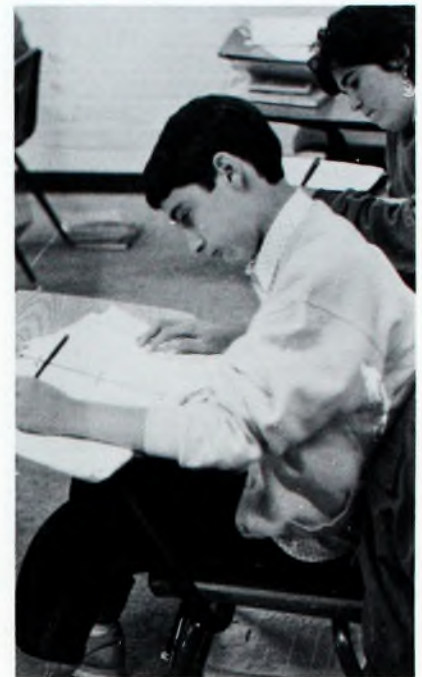


Front Row: Jonathon Jacobs, Tina McNeff, Cindy Kitchel, Heidi Sherman, Jaffi Lipson. Middle Row: Doug Matia, Jim Matz, Lisa Brook, Rob Van Sickle, Aaron Matz, Ryan Dyer, Gregg Dessen, Evan Lipton, Julie Turpin, Eric Ramsaur, Kyle Hirsh. Back Row: Kelly Bores, Andrew Honacker, Lance Due, Ashley Conquest, Brooke Donahoe, Kira Dale, Eslie Dye, Jeff Huber, Rob Rutila, Kevin Ramsaur, Brice Leckie, Aaron Schoeffler, Aaron Miller.

FRENCH CLUB



Front Row: Ann Black, Tracy Weiss, Danny Lewis, Ari Plosker, Jeff Stern, Billy Du Mone. Middle Row: Ann Black, Tracy Weiss, Danny Lewis, Ari Plosker, Jeff Stern, Billy Du Mone. Middle Row: Jenny Lewin, Holly Hendin, Madame Arlette, Brooke Donahoe. Back Row: Jenny Lewin, Holly Hendin, Madame Arlette, Brooke Donahoe. Back Row: Rob Rutilla, Ann Lieberman, Eric Lipsen, Kevin Ramsaur, Wendy Rector, Andrew Honacker.



Tracy Weiss, and Billy Du Mone get into the true French Club spirit.

EAGLES EGO



Front Row: Justin Einhorn, Jonathan Jacobs, Kaine Stathakis, Cynthia Kitchel, Alison Merkel. Back Row: Mr. Baker, Rijiv Chandrasekaran, Spencer Patterson, Bill Pettit, Evan Lipton, Jaffi Lipson, Adi Krause.



Jaffi Lipson and Cindy Kitchel work intently on an article for the Eagles Ego.

CHORUS



Marlee Ravenscroft, Tracy Weiss, and Ann Black rehearse for their musical performance.



Left: Tracy Weiss, Ann Black, Shelby Jordan, Laurel Sparks, Holly Hendin, Kira Dale. Right: Maia Cryns, C.B. Wetmore-White, Ari Plosker, Mike Levin, John Jacobs, Mrs. Sikorski.

STRINGS



Opus, an indispensable member of the M.S. Strings.



Front Row: Naomi Sanders, Rebecca Dicken, Jamie Wagner. Middle Row: Courtney Cooper, Todd Plone, Carter Dicken, Wendy Wanner, Karen Finley. Back Row: Eric Chiu, Adrienne Ditchey, Muffin Madison, David Lee, Danielle Gordon, Wendy Rector, Wendy Rice, Sheila Kendall.

VARSITY BAND



First Row: Randy Ho, Myles Bowman, Jonathan Teitel, Lauren Durkin, Carrie Blum, Poppy Dodge. Middle Row: Sophie Trevor, Justin Einhorn, Gregg Dessen, Jon Goldstein, Rob Van Sickle, Kyle Hirsh, Adam Limmer, Debbie Ligorsky, Kelly Bores, Gabriella Pierce. Back Row: Mr. Felton, Marti Townsend, Randy Saria, Robert Lyne, Lance Due, Mike Ramsaur, Mr. Rich Christensen.



Matt Werner, tipping to a tune!

SELECT BAND



Front Row: Brooke Donahoe, Lauren Stegman, Kristin Allison, Kaleb Reese, Andrew Honacker, Jonathan Cohen. Middle Row: Spencer Patterson, Julie Turpin, Jennifer Swartz, Polly Rassi, Jeff Huber, Erin Lieberman, Kevin Ramsaur. Back Row: Gerard Sample, Rajiv Chandrasekaran, Jaffi Lipson, Tina McNeff, Todd Levine, Jason Harris, Jeff Stern, Bill Pettit, Rob Rutila, Fred Furgeson, Mr. Felten, Aaron Schoeffler, Brice Leckie.



Jaffi Lipson, pleased with her performance at the M.S. Band concert.

GOLF CLUB



Rob Van Sickle gives Kyle Hirsch some helpful golfing tips.



Front Row: Matt Werner, Ari Plosker, Jeff Stern, Eric Chiu. Back Row: Michael Levin, Brek Eaton, Andrew Mellor, Ricky Daley.

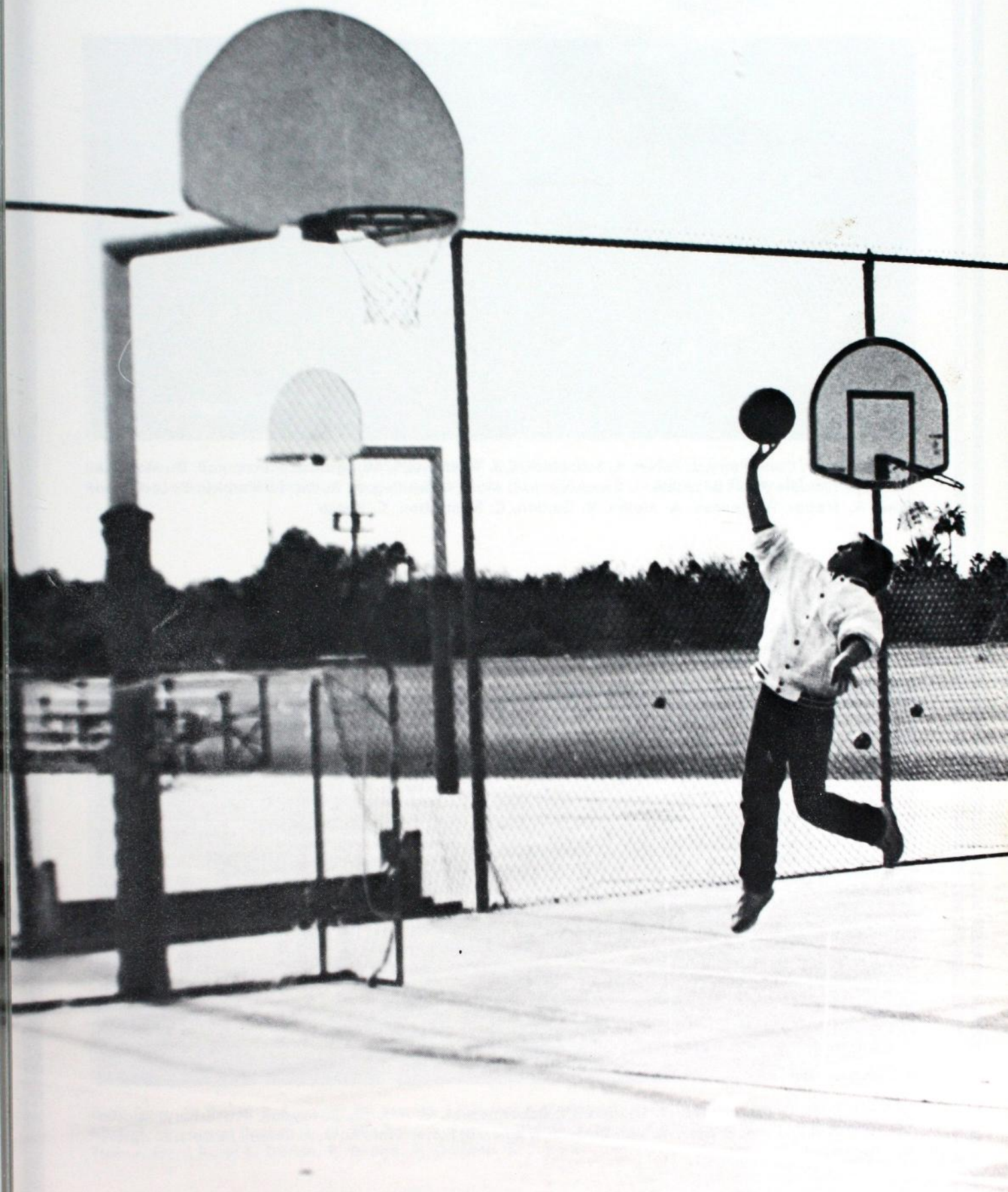
CHEERLEADERS



Pom-Poms take a rest after a long, hard practice.



Front Row: Kara Breese, Corisa Crowder, Cristi Dyer. Middle Row: Lisa Brook, Wendy Wanner, Jennifer Swartz, Courtney Cooper, Julie Turpin, Marlee Ravenscroft. Back Row: Danielle Wallace, Katie Lee.



MIDDLE SCHOOL SPORTS

A TEAM FLAG FOOTBALL



Back Row: Mr. Curtis Perry, J. Huber, A. Schoeffler, C.B. Wetmore, S. Kerrigan, K. Ramsaur, B. Du Mone, A. Honacker. Middle Row: B. Leckie, J. Greenbaum, J. Matz, B. Sterling, R. Rutila, P. Wernick, D. Lee. Front Row: A. Weber, R. Stewart, A. Mellor, K. Gordon, C. Richardson, C. Reese

B TEAM FLAG FOOTBALL



Back Row: Mr. George Baker, M. Bowman, J. Bauermeister, G. Horuath, B. Krysiak, P. Pillsbury. Middle Row: B. Hoblit, R. Dyer, R. Glass, R. Van Sickle, S. Warner, D. Foster. Front Row: A. Cohen, M. Betz, E. Lipton, M. Ramsaur.

A TEAM VOLLEYBALL



Back Row: K. Cox, M. Madison, N. Halabi, K. Dale, K. Allison, E. Dye, K. Takagi, D. Plone, T. Weiss. Front Row: D. Goetze, J. Shrabsky, L. Sparks, J. Krafts, A. Hart, M. Janis, J. Lewin, K. Finley, W. Bartlett.

B TEAM VOLLEYBALL



Back Row: G. Peers, D. Ligorsky, N. Sterret, S. Linder, A. Conquest, M. Schwenn, S. Lantz, T. McNeff, C. Kitchel, Mrs. Susan Bookspan. Middle Row: G. Price, B. Dicken, S. Bates, K. Collins, J. Wagner, R. George, S. Trevor. Front Row: L. Durkin, P. Dodge, P. Occhino, J. Dutton.

A TEAM BOYS' SOCCER



Back Row: J. Huber, R. Rutila, B. Leckie, P. Wernick, S. Kerrigan, B. Dumone, R. Stewart, D. Lee, A. Webber, S. Weiss, C.B. Whitmore, and Coach Yardley. Front Row: M. Liden, B. Sterling, D. Matia, R. Bernstein, C. Reese, J. Greenbaum, J. Matz.

B TEAM BOYS' SOCCER



Back Row: D. Foster, A. Fleck, P. Pillsbury, A. Schoeffler, A. Mellor, G. Horvath, M. Betz, B. Krysiak, Middle Row: E. Lipson, L. Due, R. Daley, E. Ramsaur, R. Glass, R. Cohen, Coach Yardley. Front Row: K. Stathakis, J. Bauermeister, R. Dyer, M. Ramsaur, R. VanSickle, J. Karadsheh, A. Matz, M. Chernoff, J. Einhorn.

A TEAM GIRLS' SOCCER



Back Row: J. Shtabsky, J. Krafts, A. Brook, Coach Buelow, B. Donahoe, D. Plone, J. Lewin. Middle Row: A. Ditchey, H. Hendor, A. Hart, M. Janis, N. Halabi. Front Row: W. Bartlett, D. Goetze, S. Jordan, L. Sparks.

B TEAM GIRLS' SOCCER



Back Row: M. Schwenn, Coach Buelow, K. Collins, S. Bates. Middle Row: R. George, A. Harrison, C. Blum, L. Durkin, P. Occhino, G. Floren, N. Sanders. Front Row: D. Ligorsky, S. Trevor, N. Jury, P. Dodge, B. Dicken, W. Rice, N. Starrett.

A TEAM BOYS' BASKETBALL



Back Row: Coach Baker, B. Dumone, D. Lee, C.B. Wetmore, L. Ramsaur, S. Kerrigan, B. Leckie, J. Huber, R. Rutilla, A. Wernick, A. Honacker. Front Row: B. Krysiak, B. Sterling, G. Horvath, R. Stewart, C. Reese, D. Mafia.

B TEAM BOYS' BASKETBALL



Back Row: P. Pillsbury, M. Betz, E. Lipson, L. Due, J. Bauermeister, E. Ramsaur. Front Row: A. Fleck, E. Werner, A. Cohen, R. Dyer, S. Sweet.

A TEAM GIRLS' SOFTBALL



Back Row: Coach Majeski, E. Dye, K. Takagi, K. Dale, D. Plone, B. Donahoe, E. Lipson, N. Halabi, H. Hendin, Mrs. Bookspan. Front Row: M. Cryns, M. Janis, A. Hart, J. Shtrabsky, W. Bartlett, J. Lewin, D. Goetze, J. Krafts.

B TEAM GIRLS' SOFTBALL



Back Row: Coach Majeski, P. Rassi, J. Turpin, A. Conquest, G. Peers, D. Ligorsky, N. Starrett, Mrs. Bookspan. Middle Row: N. Sanders, M. Schwenn, W. Rice, K. Cox, S. Bates, K. Collins. Front Row: B. Dicken, A. Merkel, P. Occhino, G. Floren, L. Kurkin, N. Jury, T. McNeff, J. Schwartz, J. Wagner.

A TEAM BOYS' SOFTBALL



Back Row: D. Lee, B. Leckie, S. Kerrigan, K. Ramsaur, R. Rutila, J. Huber, P. Wernick, A. Honacker. Front Row: C. Richardson, A. Weber, R. Stewart, D. Matia, C.B. Wetmore, B. Dumone, J. Greenbaum, J. Stern.

B TEAM BOYS' SOFTBALL



Back Row: Coach Perry, R. Daley, E. Ramsaur, P. Pillsbury, M. Betz, A. Miller, R. Chandrasekaran, J. Bauermeister, M. Ramsaur, R. Ho, R. Lyne. Middle Row: L. Due, A. Fleck, R. Dyer, J. Cohen, E. Lipson, E. Werner. Front Row: S. Sweet, G. Horvath, A. Cohen.

A TEAM GIRLS' BASKETBALL



Back Row: H. Hendin, T. Weiss, E. Dye, K. Dale, K. Takagi, K. Allison, B. Donahoe, N. Halabi, A. Hart, P. Madison, Coach Buelow. Front Row: J. Lewin, J. Krafts, A. Block, W. Bartlett, J. Shtabsky, M. Cryns, M. Janis, D. Goetze, K. Finley. Not Pictured: D. Plone, S. Jordan.

B TEAM GIRLS' BASKETBALL



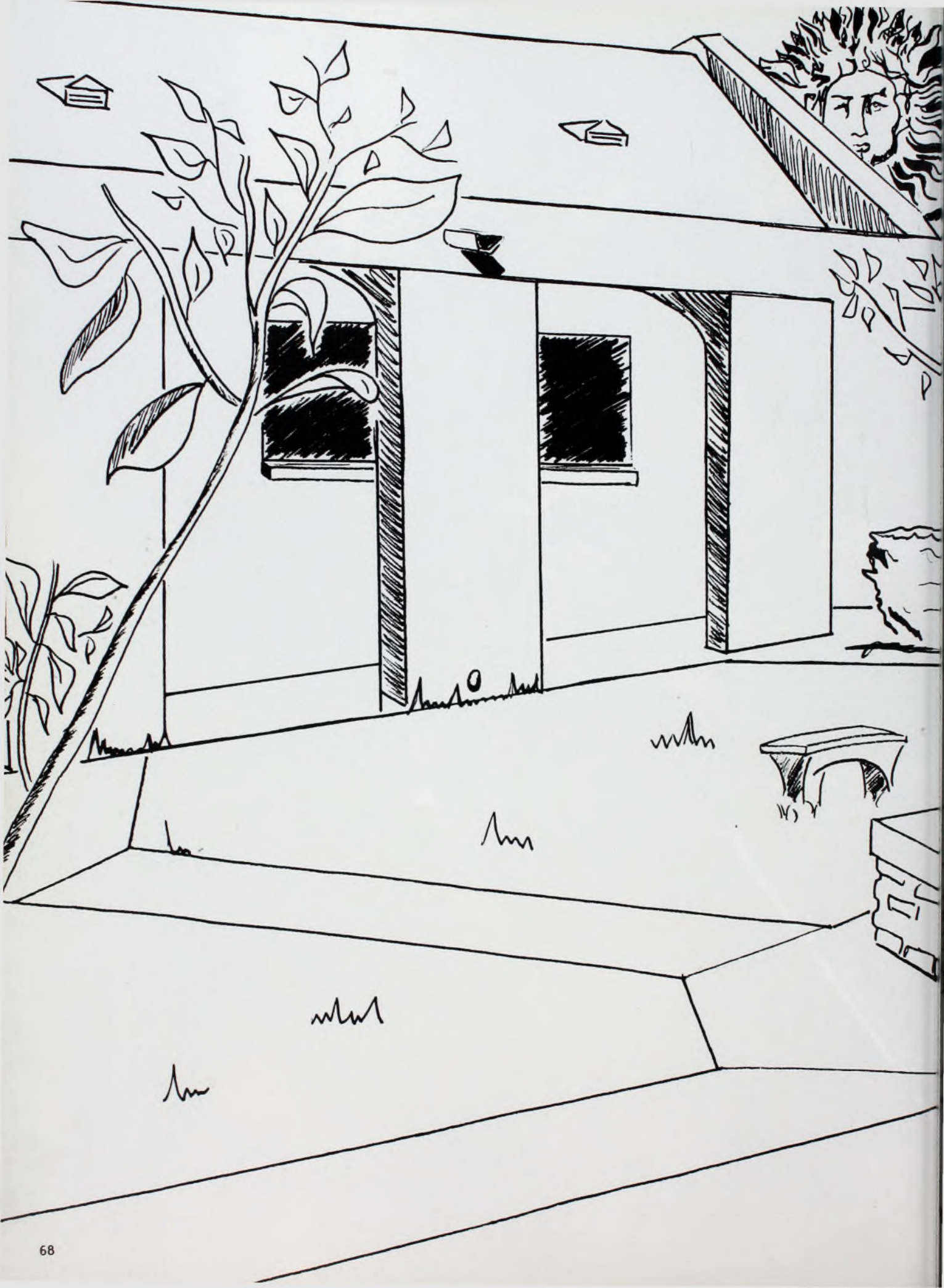
N. Sanders, S. Bates, M. Schwenn, N. Sterrett, S. Lindner, A. Conquest, L. Brook, J. Turpin, D. Ligorsky, C. Bloom, Coach Buelow. Front Row: M. Ravenscraft, B. Embry, T. McNeff, J. Schwartz, J. Trice, L. Durkin, A. Harrison, P. Occhino, J. Reardon. Not Pictured: Becky Crow.

INTERMISSION





ACT III: UPPER SCHOOL

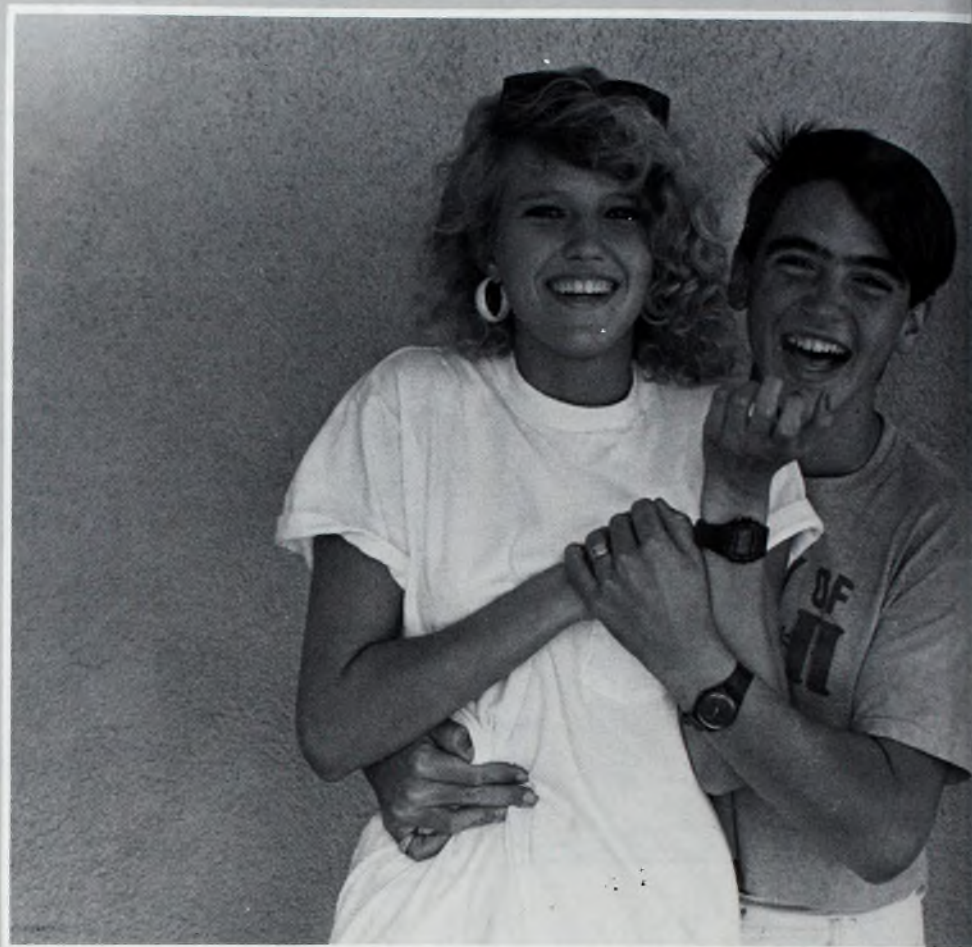




L. Mitterthal '86

Now Featuring

FRESHMEN



FROSH CLASS LARGEST EVER

"Bigger and Better" is the sign the freshmen class carry upon entering the Upper School for the first time. Their new faces dominate the set as they bring truth to their slogan. These new additions did not only break all records as the biggest freshmen class in P.C.D. history, but they also added an essential log onto the ever-growing fire that we call Eagle Spirit. This renewed enthusiasm was the needed incentive to reignite the embers which had

died out over the summer. This initial spark successfully launched P.C.D.S. into a year of renewed vigor.

The freshmen class officers served as the driving force behind this mass of frosh, rousing that school spirit when it was needed most. They helped their class to contribute to the success of the school year. This class leaves carrying a new sign, "Let's Keep It Up!"

CLASS OFFICERS



President
Dino Stathakis

Vice President
Roz Bolger

Treasurer
Katie Cesal





Greg Anderson



Alissa Bodell



Kip Boetel



Erica Bookbinder



Gordon Burger



Chris Chaffe



Jason Cohen



Jill Cooper



Tim Daley



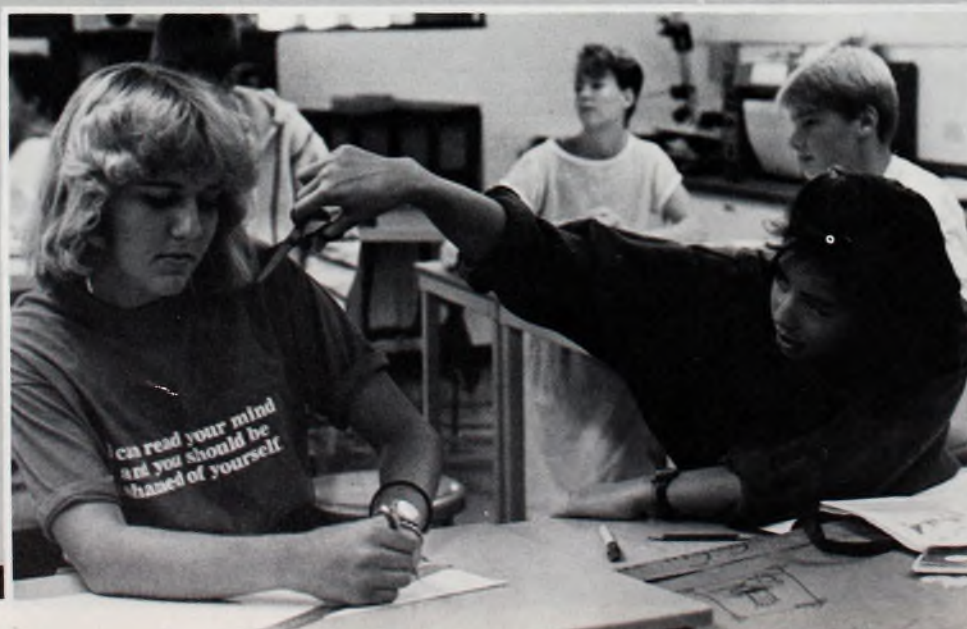
Carter Dicken



Bennett Dorrence



Daniel Durchslag



Brian Felker

Miko mistakes Jennifer for her art project.

Brennan referees a wrestling match.



Derek Gordon



Christine Grau



Ian Hackett



Kristy Hamilton



Charles Hessel



Enda Hu



Kari Hubbard



David Jarrat



Carrie Judd



Teresa Kalloch



Amy Levine



Ricky Lewis



Kerstan Lincoln



Matt drinks from the fountain of youth.



Lisa Lincoln



Brennan Lindner



Mike McLanahan



Miko McGinty



Mike Moran



Matt Nicely



Sargent Pillsbury



Daniel Pinney



Jonathan Portnoy



Scott Pezil



Kelly Quick



Lisa Rand



Chance Redar



Heather Reed



Michelle Rotman



Brandon Semilof



Jodie Shtabsky



Masada Siegal



Daryl Sparks



Alan Takagi



Sarah Timmons



Scot Torrey



Josh Weinrach



Brian Weiss



Jennifer Wilson



Travis Wright



Dan Yee

Kari and Kristy take a needed locker break.



Now Featuring

SOPHOMORES



SOPHOMORE'S GET INVOLVED

Returning for their encore performance, the sophomore class entered the year with a sense of confidence. No longer strangers to the stage, they quickly set out to prove that they were more than just "not freshmen anymore. This inspiration resulted in widespread involvement and helped to create a highly competitive atmosphere from day one, as the sophomore class candidates and their supporters littered the campus with campaign

posters and stickers. The persistent attitude exhibited by the class was also carried onto the athletic field, proving this sophomore class to be one of the most involved. Their insatiable appetite for knowledge was never completely satisfied, as one could see that each new day brought a renewed hunger for knowledge. The year culminated in an expression of joy for all realized that they would now become upperclassmen.

CLASS OFFICERS



President
Barry Liden

Vice President
Bennett Hopper

Treasurer
Gary Linhart





Alyse Aiello



Baha Bahadir



Tom Baird



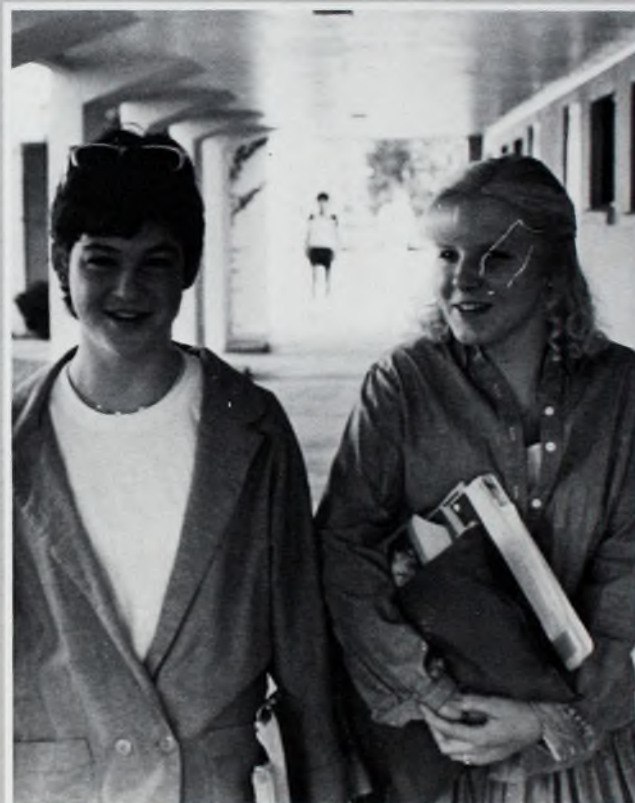
M. Biancaniello



Greg Boetel



Julia Diddy



Alyse and Osa on route to class.



Will Duffy



John Dwyer



Matt Fleck



Colton Gramm



Brett Croh



Eddie Harris



Cindy Havens



Sonya Hess



Karl Hirsch



Jeff Jacobs



Joanna Josephson



Lydia Kinney



Nicole LaFleur



Tom Levenberg



Sharon Ligorsky

Sara and Marla confer in the hall.



Alyse and Issa continue to be surprised by the P.C.D. environment.



Rami Lipson



Tammy MacDonald



Daphne Madison



Sara McNeff



Neil Michaelson



Tony Minkoff



Grant Mudge



Marla Pullin



Francisco Quinonez



Matt Rigberg

Tony and Will dine in the ramadas.





Nelson Ryland



Hedi Sielieki



Clarissa Simek



Drew Spangler



Peter Spiegel



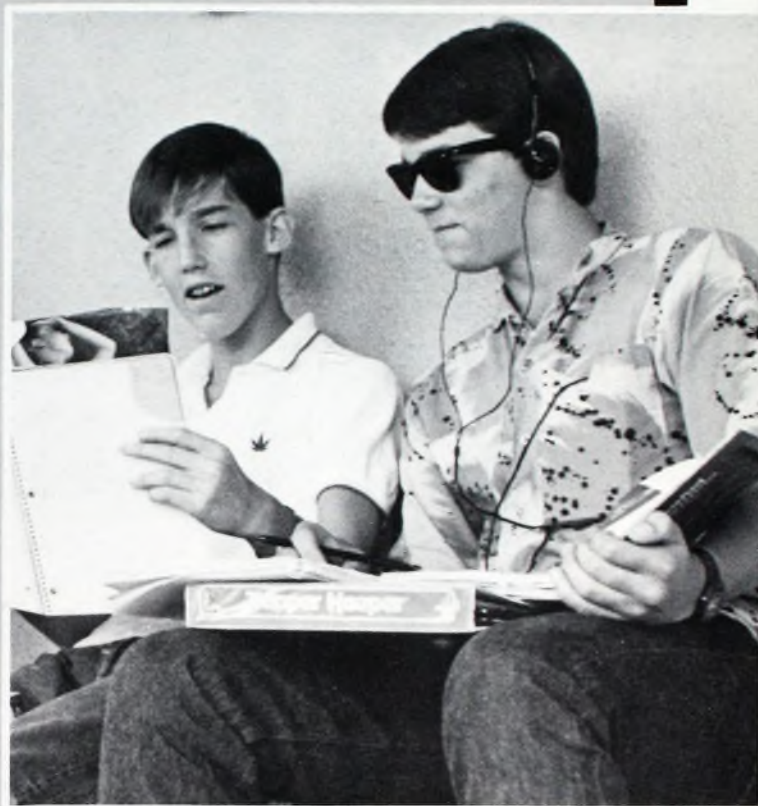
Heather Stocker



Jeff Taylor



David Thompson



Nelson's tuned-out buddy tunes in to education.



Jed VanVoorhis



Andrew Victor



Eric Werner



Kathy Wilsor

Now Featuring

JUNIORS



JUNIOR'S INHERIT NEW STATUS

Eager is a good word to describe this year's junior class. Their relentless enthusiasm was constantly exhibited both in and out of the classroom. To many, this year was one of new freedom, including off-campus (not new to some!!), driving a car, planning the Prom, and beginning the college process. Each of these new experiences was met with vigor as these new juniors gained their respect as venerated upperclassmen. Their eager-

ness in accepting these new challenges, shone on the rest of the student body, and much of their excitement motivated others. Lead by their class officers, the junior class seems to be eagerly anticipating their next rite: becoming seniors. The year '85-'86 was a great one, and with the emergence of these students as the new school leaders, next year promises to be an equally successful production.

CLASS OFFICERS



President
David Friedman

Vice President
Jason Schoeffler

Treasurer
Apachai Shipper





Bobby Allen



Catherine Baggott



Nicole Blaustein



Kirby Bowles



Valeria Castillo



David Cesal



Jenna Cooper



Chris Coy



Hugh Daley



Peggy Egnew



Osa Erickson



Karen Hader



Elizabeth Hays

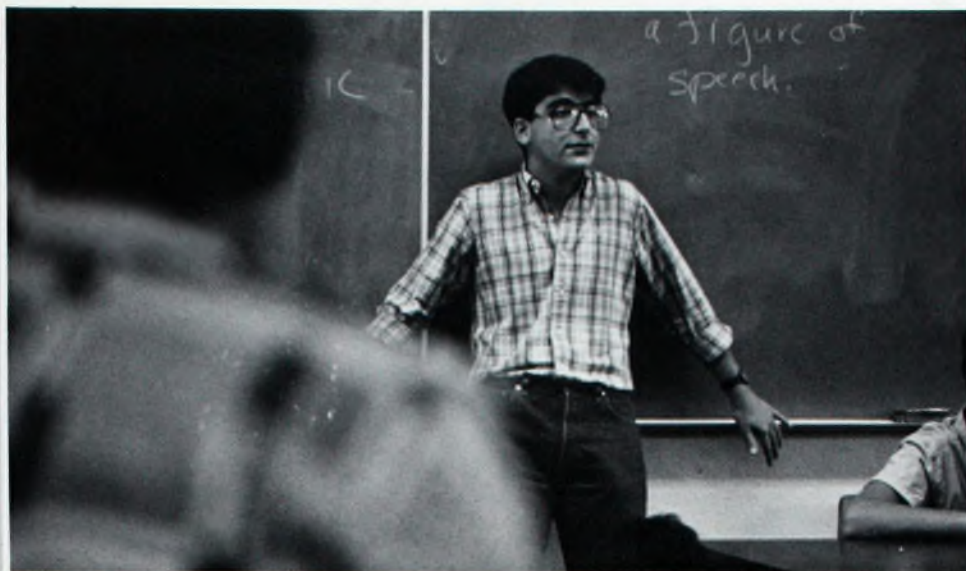
Natalie, Emily, and Ann
goof around before class
meeting.



David Friedman, a born leader.



Karen Hessel



Kim Hoeye



Greg Janis



John Josephson



Karen Kaplan



Christine Lane



Elizabeth Ling



David McClanahan



Kelly Meyer



Steve Ozer



John Pent



Ann Pillsbury



Ana Quinonez



Rhett Reese



Natalie Smith



Lara Sosnow



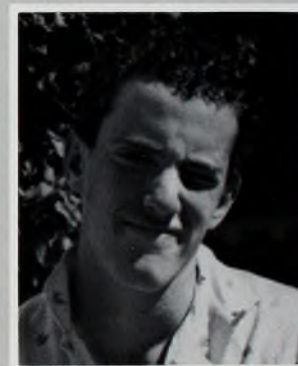
Kris Strathakis



Kirby asks, "Why does everyone pick on me?"



Jim Vernon



Kevin Wernick



Lou Werner



Emily Wolf



SENIORS



Brian Winthrop Adams



Why is there always a question?

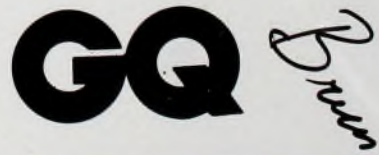


The Universe according to R.E.W: $e + 1 = 0$

Never Quite...



"Things will happen while they can" -Alpha-ville



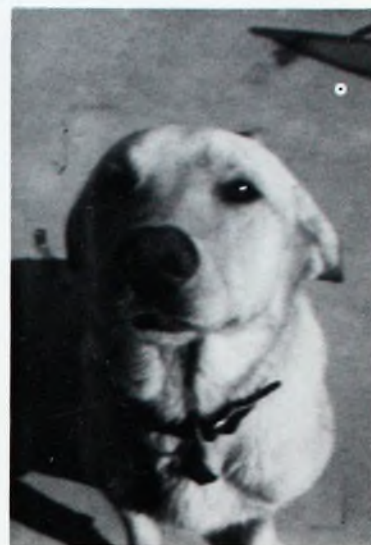
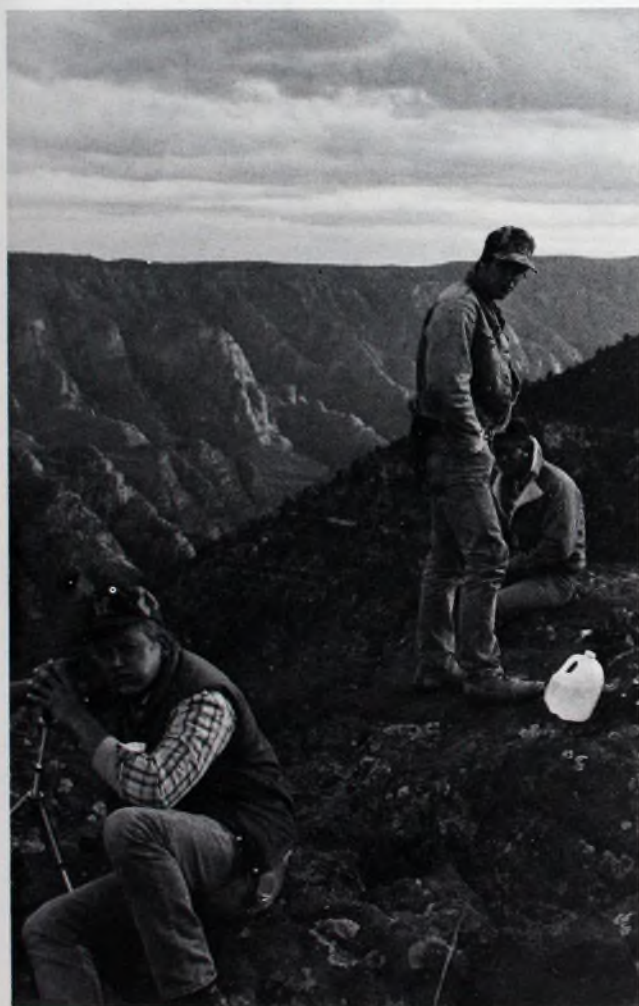
Adams



swatch
QUARTZ



Charles Bain





Elisabeth Anne Anderson

Some fools never learn to play with the fire and you're gonna get burned- it's only love when your loved in return . . . Somewhere in the city tonight there's a guy and he's lonely like me he'll be easy to see and naturally he'll have that look in his eyes . . .

-S.M.



Wander lost through the streets of the city- looking for a face you've seen before- wander along the avenues of fortune and see the blank stare of eyes met there. For you gaze upon lost people who wander more lost than you.

-D.O. Raymond



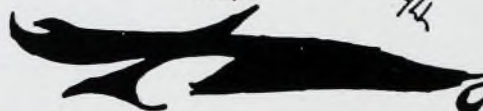
The child is grown
the dream is gone
and I have become
comfortably numb.

-Floyd

PUNK
FLOYD
THE
WALL

Feel the wind
blowing in your hair-
we're finally free to
do as we please- but
is it that easy?

-J.R.



I'm a high night flyer and a rainbow rider a straight (sorta) shootin' son of a gun- but do you really know me?

-Axton



PCDS state
soccer champ

Phoenix Country Day
School won its third consecutive
Verde Valley Association
Chuck 24th place
half



School won
the soccer
trophy over
ident

doors



inally I understand the feel-
ings of the few ashes and
diamonds foe and friend we
were all equal in the end.
-Pink Floyd



Elizabeth Stuart Thomsen



Elizabeth Stuart Thomsen



And in the end the love you take is
equal to the love you make-
-The Beatles



What The Beatles Meant To The '60s Generation

JULIAN LENNON

Time can run away
see it in the children
people of tomorrow
living for today-

-Paul McCartney/Richard Starkey



It's alright, it's okay
Proms are gay anyway!!!

-Kim Klaiber

From the Original Motion Picture
Soundtrack of 'The
Young and the Desperate'



Kyle Douglas Baird

Pumping
Ironies

Good, bad, evil, and their sorts only exist in terms of aesthetics. Irony is where it's at.

-KDB

Kyle Baird



He who has the most toys when he does, wins.

-Oh well-

Remember Kids:
He who lives upon Hope,
dies farting.

-Ben Franklin



Not
Right

"You're too wish-washy Kyle.
You're probably dreaming ... "
-Jan (from *Other Realities*)



$Taoism + Bokanism = Tacoism$
Do not try to understand the dynamic TACO

...
-it is useless.
(excerpt from *The Kyle Line*)

and of course a special thanks to Mom and Dad



From Over Yonder ...



Anything's ironic if you think about it.



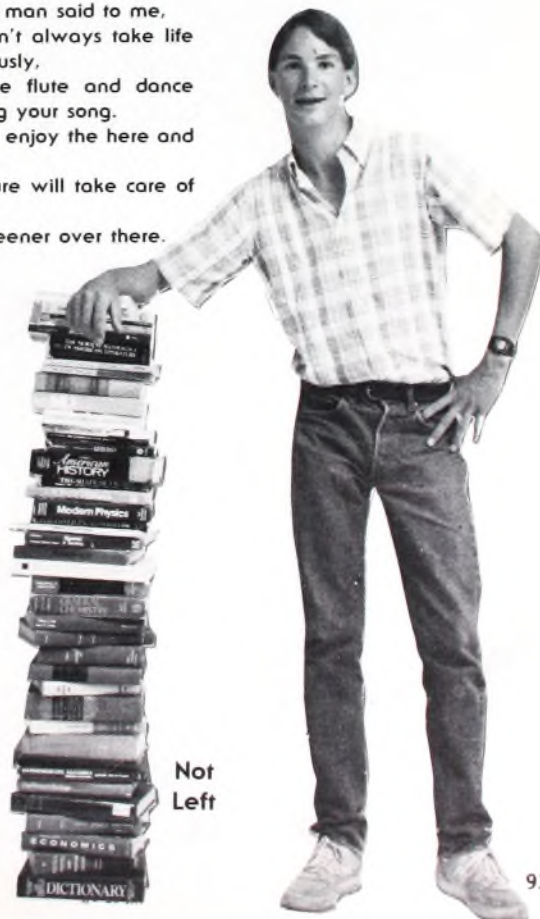
Andrew Tennant



Andrew Leigh Tennant



The old man said to me,
Said don't always take life
so seriously,
Play the flute and dance
and sing your song.
Try and enjoy the here and
now,
the future will take care of
itself somehow.
The grass is never greener over there.



Not
Left





Peter Randolph Bartlett



He sips, he quips
 Dreams alot about sailin' ships
 Wants to throw it all away
 Wants to have it back some day
 -Jimmy Buffett

To do is to be.
 -Socrates
 To be is to do.
 -Jean Paul Sartre
 Do be do be do.
 -Frank Sinatra

-Kurt Vonnegot, Jr.



I got a Caribbean soul I
 can barely control
 And some Colorado here in
 my heart

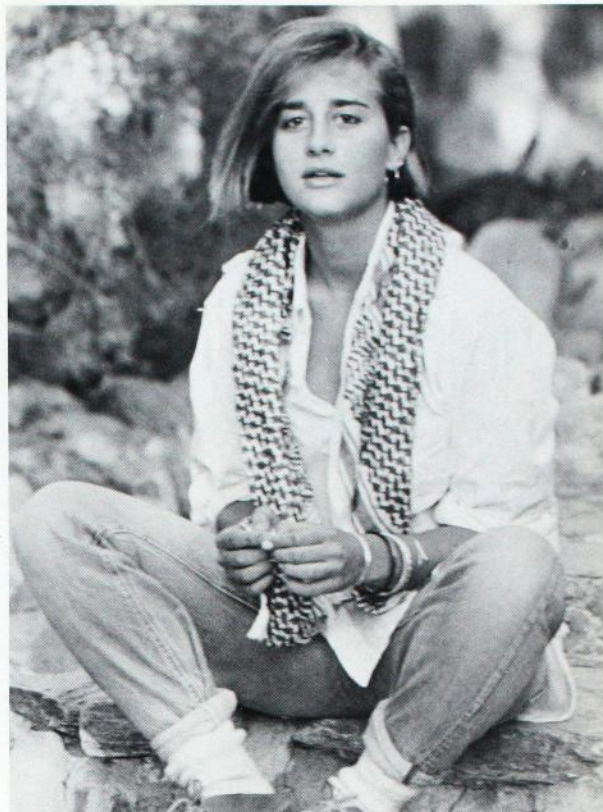
-Jimmy Buffett



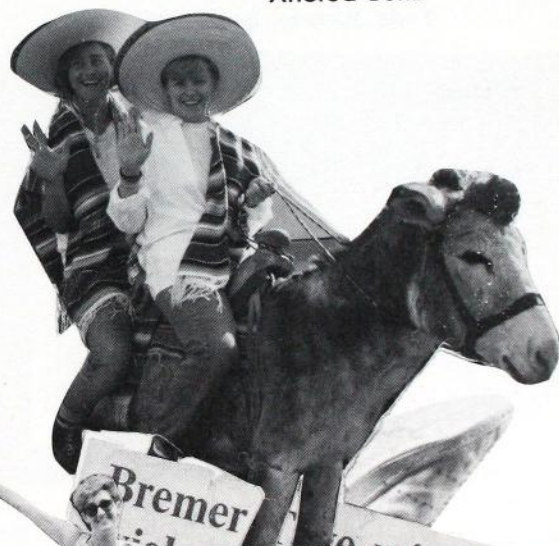
Peter R. Bartlett

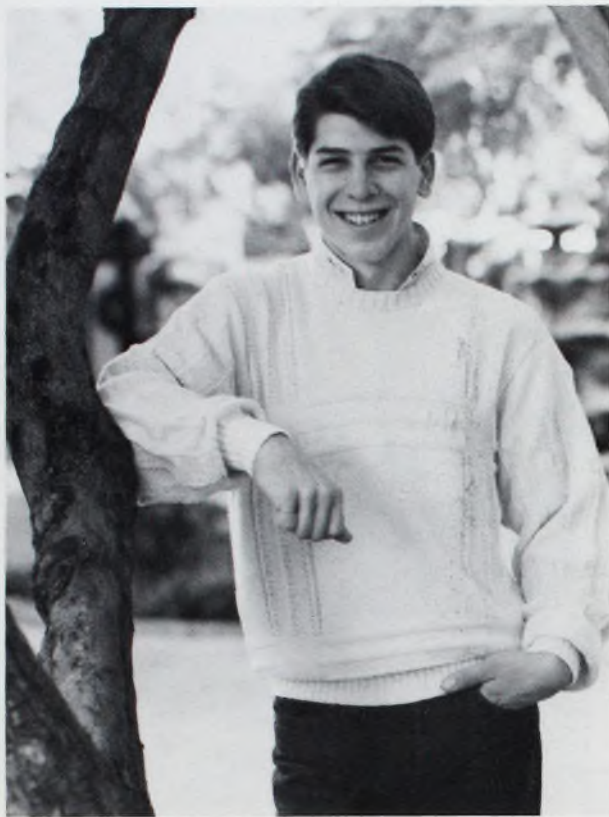


Andrea Boltz

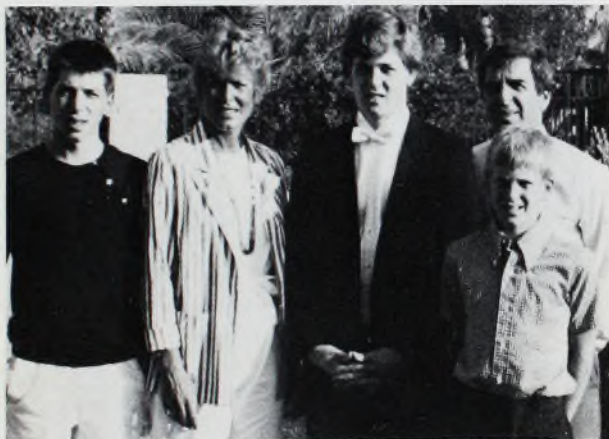


Andrea Boltz





Todd Michael Bookspan



Todd Michael Bookspan



Tara Kristen Shire



Tara Kristen Shire



Take time for your pleasure
and laugh with love,
Take the hands of another
and sing for the wings of a dove.

-Madness





Susan Helanna Boskon

People tell me I haven't changed at all — but I don't feel the same
And I bet you've had that feeling too . . . You just can't laugh all the time.

-Duran Duran-



Susan Helanna Boskon



Don't you look back, don't you look back . . . don't you look back.
Somebody cry, somebody cry . . . somebody cried
Well I can't see why and what for what for?

-U2-



The longer you dwell
The more it's like hell
you sit by the well
just making a wish
. . . It would be a shame
to take too much blame
We're all the same
It's only a game
-The English Beat-



Are we having fun yet?



Live life like a diamond ring.

-Frankie-

We never know how high we are
Till we are called to rise,
Then if we are true to plan
Our statures touch the skies.

The heroism we recite
Would be a daily thing,
Did not ourselves the cubits warp
For fear to be a king.

-Emily Dickinson



Dawn Rachelle Clark

Bless the beasts and the children.
For in this world they
have no voice, they have no
choice.

-Carpenters



Sail on Silver Girl, Sail on by
Your time has come to shine
all your dreams are on their
way.

-Simon & Garfunkel

Dawn Rachelle Clark



Kirsten Loi Cummings



A Life Without Love is
Like a Year Without
Summer.

Kirsten Loi Cummings



Haynes

A Friend is a Present You Give Yourself.





Marna Friedman





Morris Friedman



If a task is once begun
never leave it till it's done
Be the labor great or small,
Do it well or not at all.

My new friends



It's tough to be a 'hell of a
guy'.

-Mr. Robert Wilson





We never get things mixed up.

There is perhaps no surer mark of folly than to attempt to correct the natural infirmities of those we love. The finest composition of human nature, as well as the finest china, may have a flaw in it; and this, I am afraid, in either case, is equally incurable; though nevertheless, the pattern may remain of the highest value.

-Henry Fielding



'Tis the beginning of a new day. I have been given this day to use as I will. I can waste it or use it for the good, but what I do today is important because I am exchanging a day of my life for it. When tomorrow comes this day will be gone, forever leaving in its place something I have traded for it. I want it to be a gain and not a loss, good and not evil, success and not failure, so I shall not regret the price I have paid for it.



Natasha Felicia Haase

It's just a little planet but how beautiful it is.



To share with a friend is to see twice the beauty.



Natasha F. Haase

Say nothing, imply everything.
-Haase's motto.





James Quinn Hornaday



There is nothing more blasphemous than a properly played distorted electric guitar.

Frank Zappa

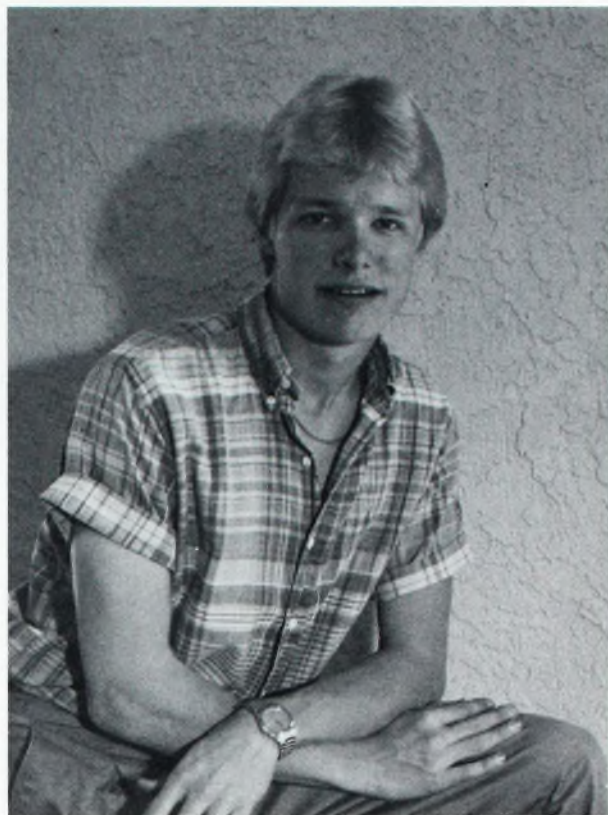


J. L. Hornaday





I'd rather wear out than rust out.
-George Whitefield



Eric William Jackson



He who praises everybody
praises nobody
-Samuel Johnson

Eric William Jackson



It's Magic

-C. Perry

You ain't heard nothin' yet folks

-Al Jolson





Kimberly Suzanne Klaiber



Voici mon secret
Il est tres simple:
On ne voit bien
qu'avec le coeur.
L'essentiel est invisible
Pour les yeux.
-Antoine de St. Exupery
Le Petit Prince, 1943



Our tragedy today is a general and universal physical fear so long sustained by now that we can even bear it. There are no longer problems of the spirit. There is only the question: When will I be blown up?

-William Faulkner, 1950



Kimberly Suzanne Klaiber





Brenda Ligorsky



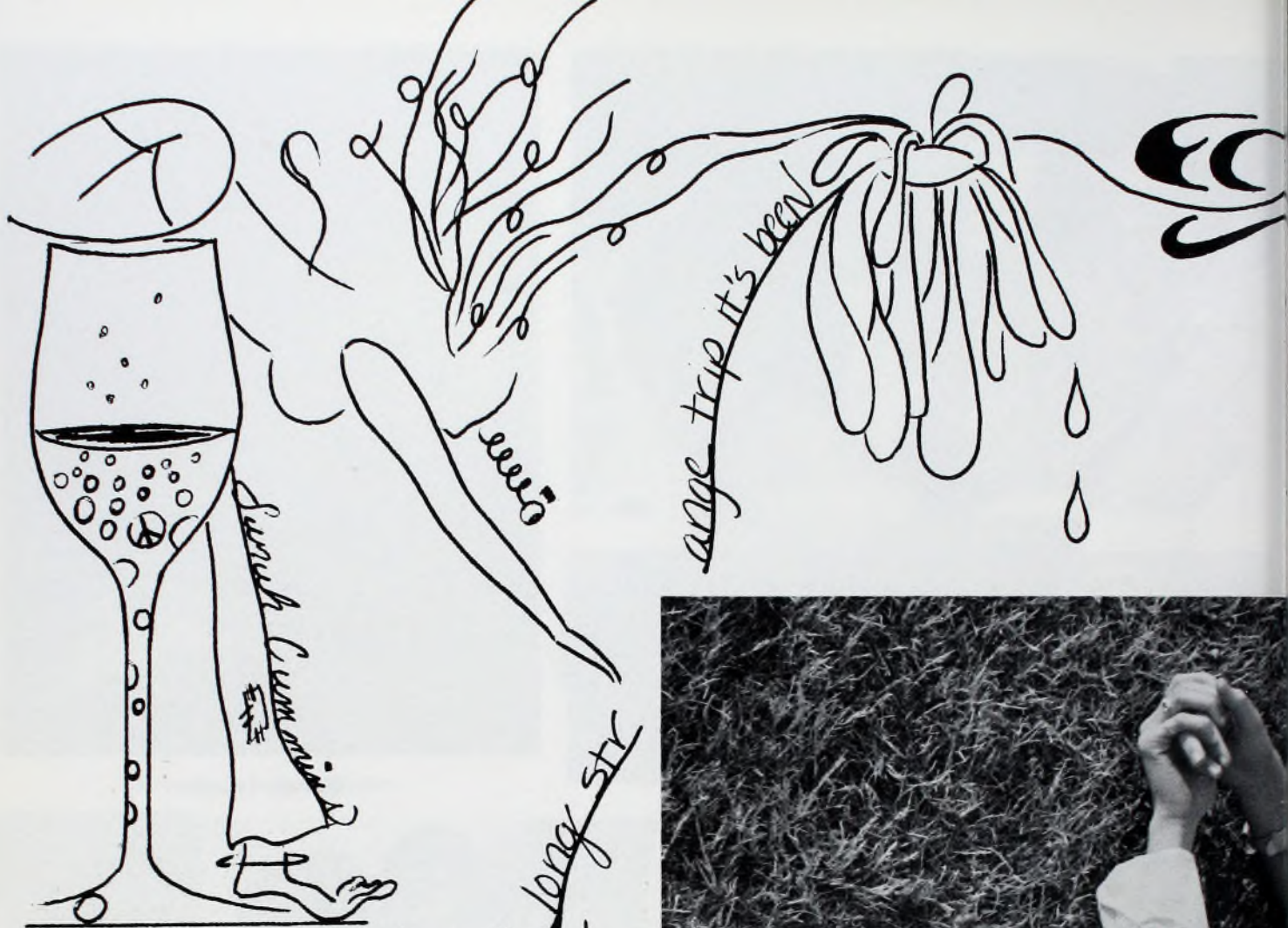
I know there's things
that I'm longing to find.
I know that they'll turn up in time,
And when they do they'll be mine.

Think of the times you have sat by your-
self and wondered, just what it was that
compelled you to be what you are.

-Jefferson Starship



Brenda Margo Ligorsky



Remember what
we've said and
done and
felt about each other
— CSN&Y —



laurey Elena Mittenwal



forever and ever

S.S.



they are one
they are two
they are three
they are for each other
they are for each other
CSN&Y

GEORGE WINSTON
IN
CONCERT





Nicholas Douglas McKay Jr.

I do not think there is any thrill that can go through the human heart like that felt by the inventor as he sees some creation of the brain unfolding to success . . . Such emotions make a man forget food, sleep, friends, love, everything.

-Nikola Tesla
1896



If you feel it do it,
You don't need a reason for all you know, it
could be good for you.

-Phil Collins



Why put off now what
you can always put off
later?

-Anon.

What's the ad goal?

-JOH



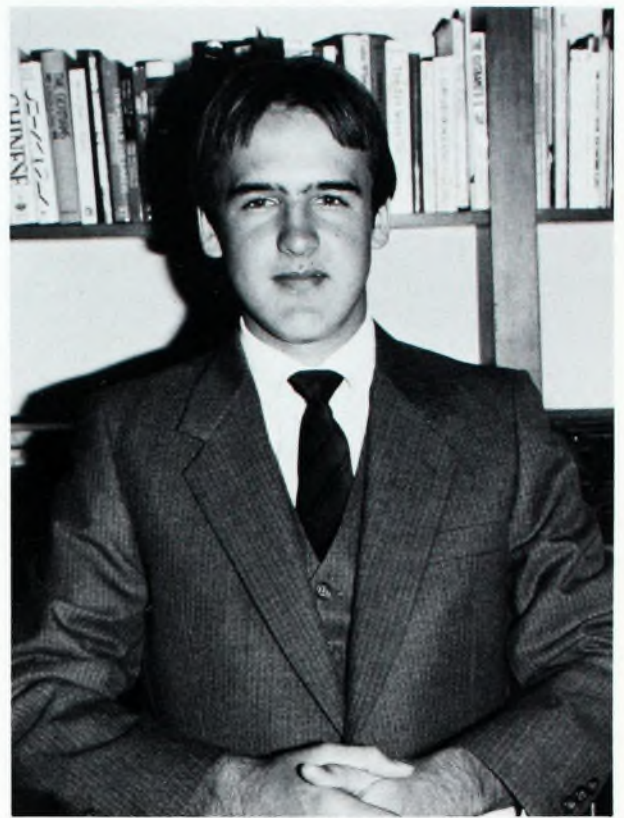
Deadline? What deadline?

Dave & Pete



No not this confused
again, no not the
same mistakes
again.

-Genesis



Andrew Abbott Nicely



Show me a barroom
With a good lookin' woman
Then just get out of my way
Turn on the music
I'll show you a song you should play
Sooner or later
A few shots of bourbon
I'll think of something to say . . .

-Kenny Rogers



Andrew A. Nicely



Louise Patricia Candace Perry

Do You Come From A Land Down-Under?

I'll be brilliant one day

Grasshopper, how do you account for this strange behavior?
-Master Po

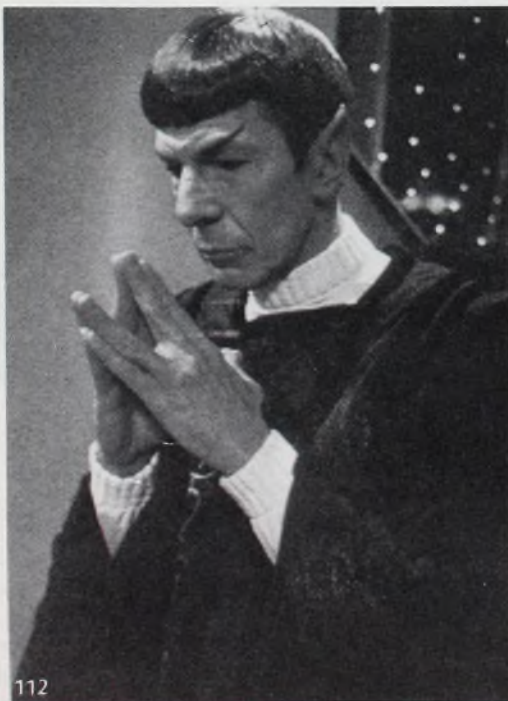


Peace and Tranquillity
Live Long and Prosper

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 power.
He who stays where he is endures.
To die but not to perish is to be eternally present.

-Lao Tsu





Joe Pullaro

Joseph Thomas Pullaro





Grant Pierce

March through

Anti-nuclear group

I don't know whether I want white American to remember or to forget that Jesus Christ was the first nonviolent revolutionary. Dig it.

-Stephen Stills

Leaders to Wrap Up Summit With a Joint Ceremony



Star Wars' Advances: The Plan vs. the Reality



114 *Grant Pierce*

Mankind has gotten a head

menlow

stage protest in city



Take you a glass
of water
make it against
the law
see how good the
water tastes
when you can't
have any at all.
-Creedence
Clearwater
Revival



Jeffrey J. Dutton

Botha pledges not to repeal apartheid law

Calls Reagan hypocritical,
says West asks too much



Earth

"A planet doesn't explode of itself," said the Martian astronomer drily, gazing off into the air. "That they were able to do it is proof that highly intelligent beings must have lived there."

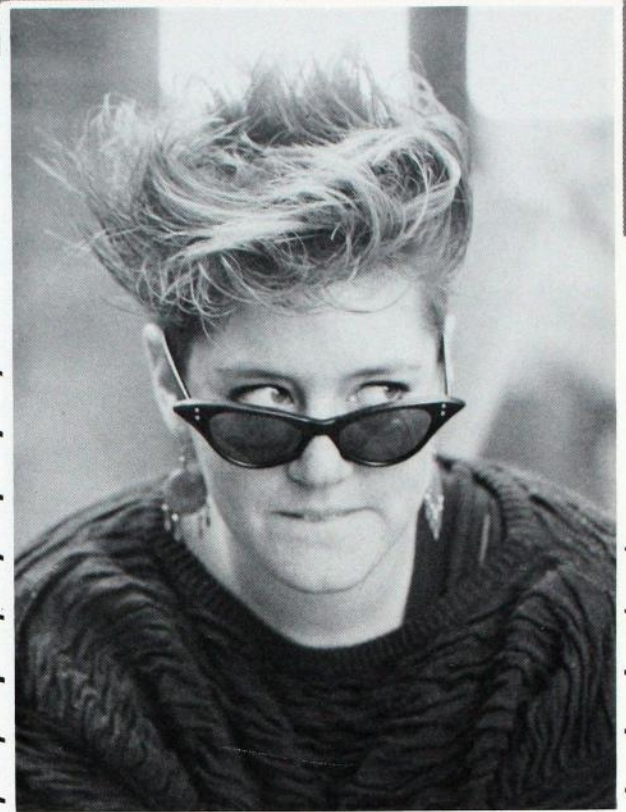
-John Hall Weelock

Jeffrey J. Dutton



I start on road to nuclear war

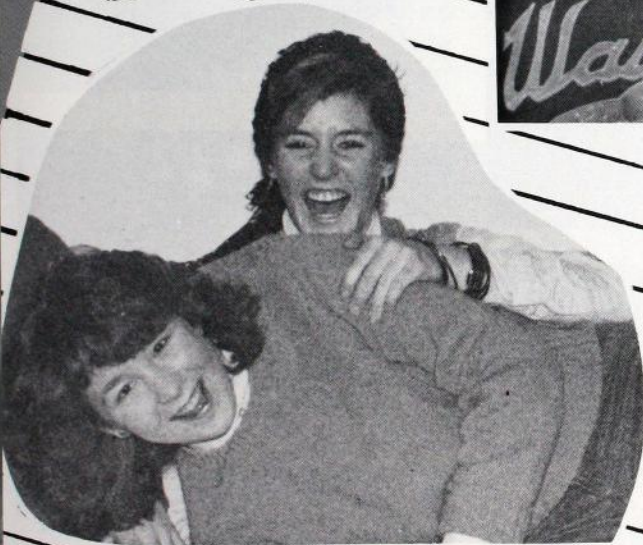
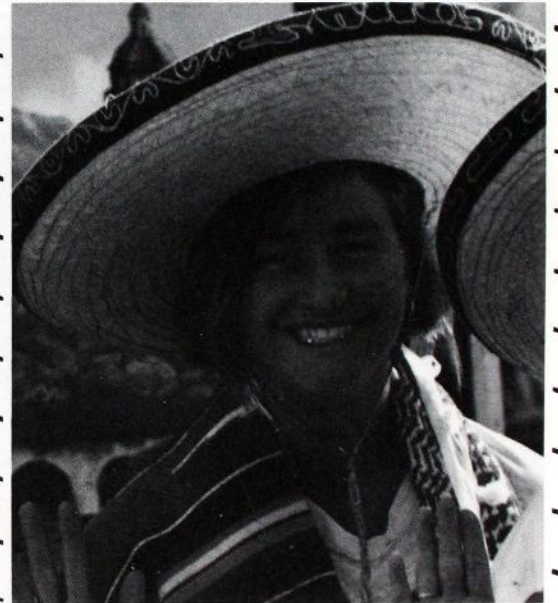




Anna Marie Rice

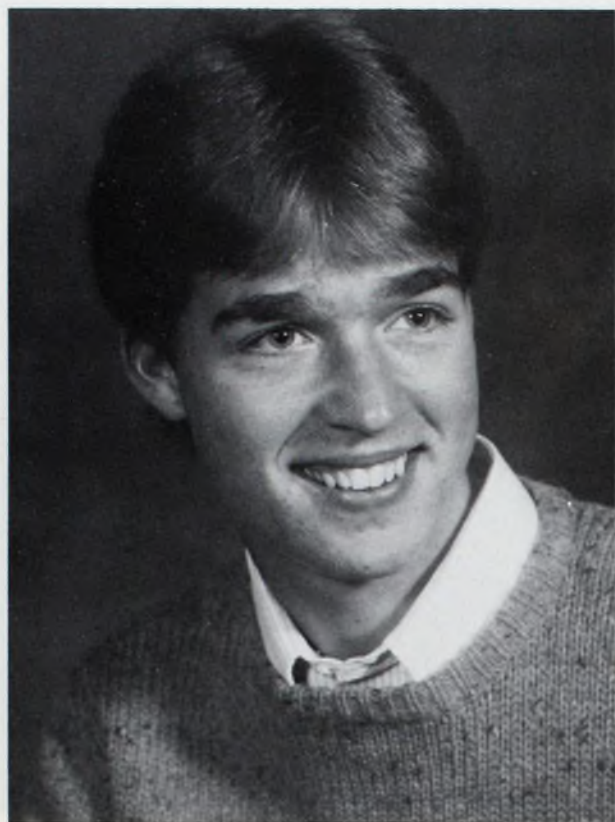


Shirley Ann Rice Pitt



Hand in glove
we can go wher-
ever we please
And if the people stare
then the people stare
I really don't know
and I really don't care
hand in glove
The good People laugh
yes, we may be hidden by rags
but we have something they'll never
have.

-The Smiths

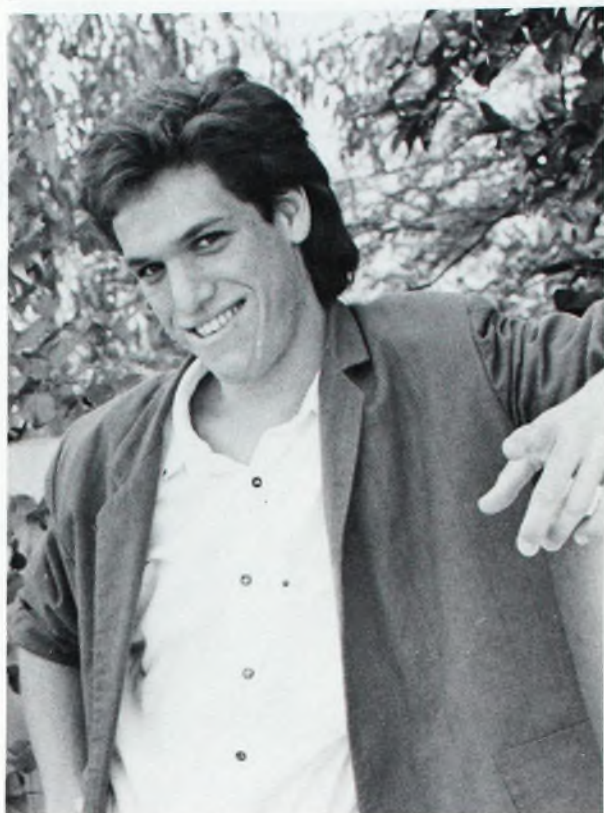


Timothy Richey



Cautiously





and vocals
Crotales

David Andrew Rigberg

hear you shout



and say 90% of them are talentless clods who don't even know what they're doing. They couldn't tune a guitar or play a C scale on a piano.

Steve Lukather
On Music Critics



Lost and we
to m
n't s
at fir
to lo
ccou
yazir
e all
e, rel
ome
it is
ig al



Di every right
out, hear you shout
the right
the right
the light
creation



ker bass and vocals
jan and Polymodg





Lisa Salvatore

Lisa Salvatore

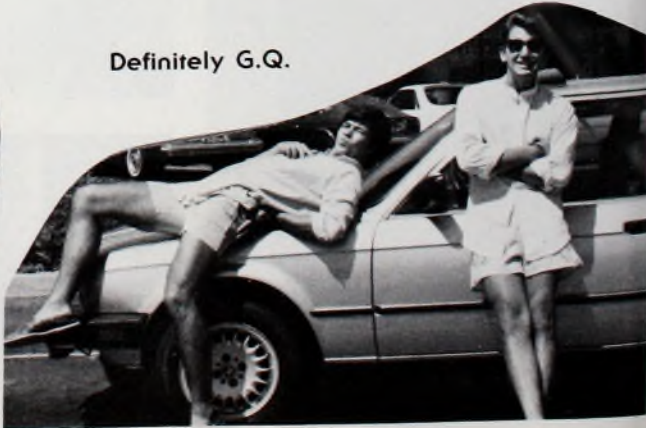


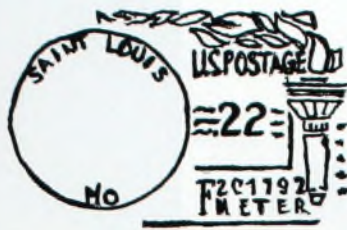
Youth is like early spring,
like the rising sun, like
trees and grass in bud,
like a newly sharpened
blade.
It is the most valuable
period of life. The function
of youth in society is
the same as that of a fresh and vital
cell in the human body.

-Chen Duxiu



Definitely G.Q.





Julie Lynn Schaefer

My fullest expression of myself is in my reaching out to others.



Julie Lynn Schaefer



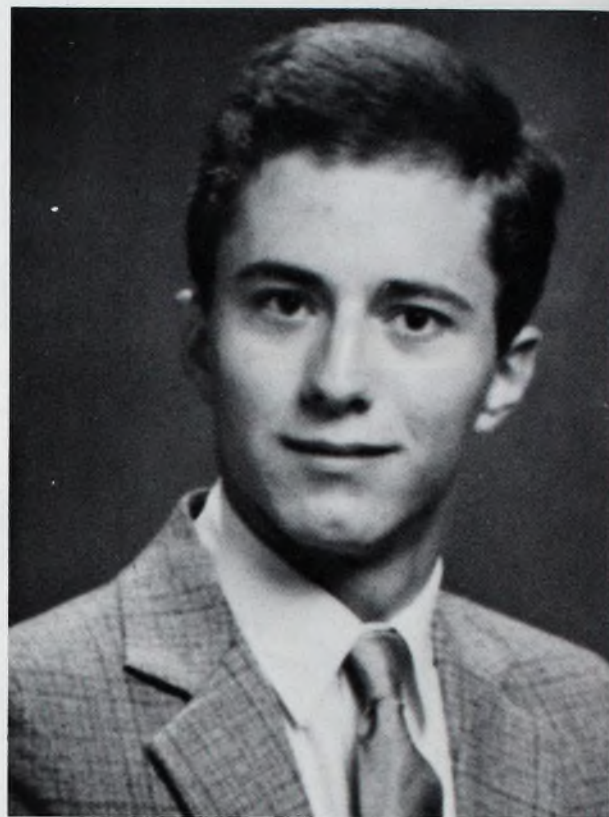
Reach up to the sky,
and open up your eyes,
and let your troubles fade away.
Dream those dreams today,
and melt your cares away,
and open up your heart and sing.
Live your life for everyday.
The old day is gone
so don't let this one slip away.





A professional is someone who does the things he doesn't like as well or better than the things he likes to do.

-Vice Admiral
Kinnaird R. McKee,
USN



John Robert Schwarzmann

Images of sorrow, pictures of delight-
Things are going to make up a life.
Endless days of summer, long nights of
gloom
Just waiting for the morning light.
Scenes of unimportance, like all those in
a frame-
Things are going to make up a life.
-Genesis



Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice;
Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment.

-Polonius, *Hamlet*



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



John Robert Schwarzmann



Sarcastic tendencies
mine boil and surge
My embosure quivers
Boom- I offend, oh well!

Our like quicksilver
Words that deliver
No sudden impact as such

But after an hour
A bite and a shower
The sour inside her burns.

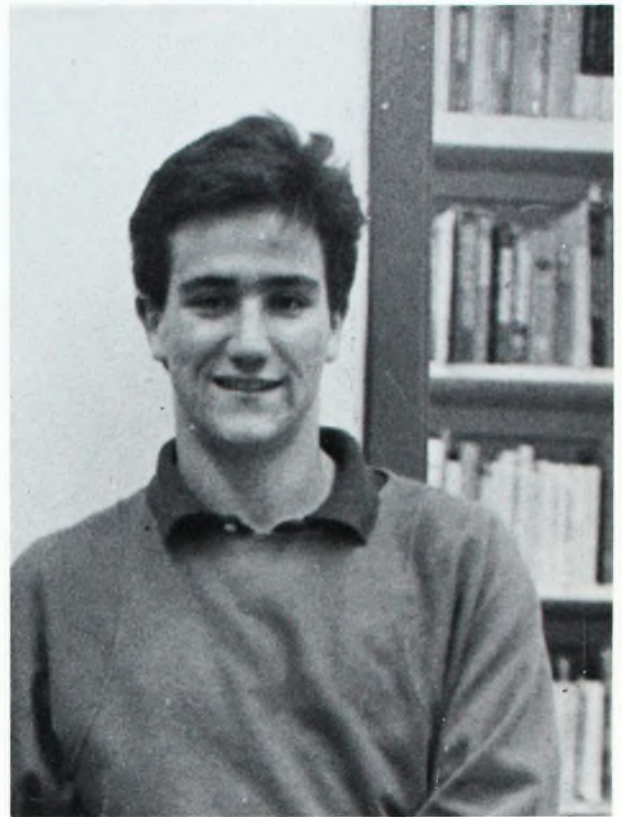


If there is a war between the sexes, there won't be nobody left.
-Joe Jackson



The sun he comes the world to soften up.
Rejoice, rejoice, we have no choice but to carry on.
-Stephen Stills

If you had just a minute to breathe
And they granted you one final wish
Would you ask for something, like another chance?
-Steve Winwood/Jim Capaldi



Andy Michael Shanken

Andy Shanken




HAVERFORD

Cadaverous enamelling
Bantering jubilee
A paradox is bellowing

Out of a life gravid with hate.
Obsequies sedate
In a sepulchral ensemble
Of a trite funeral crusade

Songs too sardonic
Make it ironic
That this is someone's oaken fate.



Kristina Michelle Simonds



"SABER"



All my love to my family and friends ... Thanks for everything!



... tomorrow we will run faster, stretch out our arms farther ... So we beat on, boats against the current ...

F. Scott FitzGerald



The first problem for all of us, men and women is not to learn but unlearn.

Gloria Steinem, Smith 1956





Lillian Vicki Timpano



*Lillian
Timpano*



AMOR VINCIT OMNIA.
"Love conquers all."

AMORE PER TUTTE.
"Love for all."





Elliot Hartley Wernick



Elliot Wernick



1986 PORSCHE 935 DP2 Turbo



IF I AM NOT FOR MYSELF,
WHO WILL BE FOR ME?
AND IF I AM ONLY FOR MYSELF,
WHAT AM I?
AND IF NOT NOW,
WHEN?

HILLEL





Wigs: (C&J): "Hellllooooo ... Baby"



C&T: "The Dynamic Duo"



Aiello: Flower Child



Joanna Lee Westhafer



M,J,C: "Dad, could we borrow your credit card?"



K: "Driving Hazard"



Xmas (C&J): "Yesterday's Brats ... where will *they* be tomorrow?"



Jeff: "Babycakes"



WHT: "(English Accent) Where's Audrey?"



Ellie: "Where are you Mountain Music?"



Me: Rollin' down the back-wood



J&B: THE HONEYS 127



C&H&P: "Strohs"

Senior Lunch Scene



I, Brian Winthrop Adams, being of possibly revivable syche and soma, do hereby leave the following in no order whatsoever: To Morris, I leave "Hombre", A TLN 6:00 a.m. at Little America, wiki-wiki, "What are you wearing?", a superb G.Q. photographer, an unlimited gift certificate at any store, and many other memories of Les type and other ... I love you Larry. To Laurie, I leave bones, an unfinished book of lists, Ghostbusters, "I'm waving", Windham Hill, A yacht, 1 or 2 phone calls, 10 seconds, Phil Collins, EM, red things, bad timing and irony, "Reach way down Bri", Understanding myself, good pain, sparkling apple cider, everything else I forgot, and an insatiable love. To Kyle, similar experiences, a sense of friendship that is strangely appealing, and nerds. To Brooke, I leave Frog, an oxygen bottle, long talks and good times; to a fantastic friend, we all missed you. To Sarah, a Freshman infatuation, understanding, can you relate? Will it ever get better so we can get crazy?, short good-byes and a wild-fun coupon. To Tina, I leave a great friendship, scant of sight but strong in nature, the Les trips that would have never been the same without you, and my first taste of "the good life". To Andy, a cool friendship, fad-game skills, an excellent athlete, and more respect than I gave you. To Kirsten (Kahz-tahn), dolor en espanol, "Come here", long help-talks, the High School music scene, roller-coasters, and a very special friendship. To Joanna, I leave the Honeys '84, 9 months and a bad ending. To Lisa, I leave a couple of rides, good looking clothes, and a big smile always. To Peter, I leave, Coinciding brain waves in Europe, the urge to jam, and life in a few words. To Mr. Wilson, the best teacher and the most fascinating adult I've ever met. To Mr. Raymond, Everything I forgot, To Mom & Dad, all the love and understanding it takes to put a crazy kid through High School. To P.C.D.S., 9 years and an expensive education, I love it all.

I, Elisabeth Anne Anderson, being of insane mind and body, do hereby leave to: Cat: a scorpions ticket, a year's fist, a lasting relationship, a trip to Disneyland, and a car of your choice w/no dents. To Tom: B.B.R.W., a Karmengia, "history repeating itself", a trip to Shamy's, Greer & San Pueblo, no WWII problems. To Westie: a red porsche (yours)-new leugs, breakfasts, clay class and all those plans that never worked; To Grant: 5th periods, Echo- a picnic, the first ticket to Woodstock, climbing, one free-trip to the library (I'm lost!) To Jeff: 2nd periods, a car no one would borrow, a million talks (Photo, guitar, and M.R. class) a dance, echo, and the 2nd ticket to Woodstock. To Yose: a sailing permit, one tickle fight, a detention in the science building, and a normal bio-pit. To C.J.- our traditions and reputations and lots of luck, a house closer than East L.A. and all those times "off". To B.L.: 7th hour, Saguaro (etc.), Rockers?, a guy (not Dave-maybe Joe), an admittance to Yale. To C.B.: a new knee, a midnight talk, being one of the only witnesses (both times), a year w/o giving "anybody" rides home, and thanks for being there at that party and for caring. To Ms. E: 4 "old breed" (Carey J., Gordon B., Mark Z., & Laurel S.) They've been taught well- also a fox and a bear and a message to Toll. To Mr. Raymond: "To Sir with love", a college advisee who does applications on time and much thanks and love- you're the Best advisor ever (oh yeah, and many trips to Greer without any problems). To The Varsity Soccer Team: a new manager who doesn't need help carrying, a lot of good times. Thanks guys- I had a blast- Here's to the England trip. To all the teachers who have had to deal with my lateness, ditching and chaos- I hope after 4 years you can look back and laugh-or at least smile- 'cause I've been. (right speedy? Right Trouble spook). To my parents: Also thanks for putting up with my changes, grades, abusing, and all- I love you lots. To Greg: I hope you survive the next 3 years- I love you but you need to learn to treat people like people and remember you're not always right; learn respect.

I, Chuck Bain, being of a 1 track mind and a sound body, leave the following: To Jim Purdy (Shorts God) an unlimited supply of Shorts, a case whipped cream and cigars, a new Shorts bucket and glass, Quail hunting with killer rattle snakes, a free course on defensive driving, a pumpkin-proof windshield, a real mustache, a book on proper table manners, and most of all V.E. Good luck in the future! Tim Richey: a Celebrity that will knock out garbage cans at 70 mph and not leave a scratch (on the car that is) pillows and blankets from Hemmingway, a locker that won't break, my Alabama collection, and no stick shoes. To a good friend, good luck. To Chris Coy: I leave K.H., a good lawyer, and a cork to keep your mouth shut when you've had too much. To Kris S.: I left the bill where ever we ate at, the fishing trip, a "real" Blazer, a book on 4 wheel driving, an unlimited supply of "New Limes" to throw, and my luck in soccer next year. To Kevin W., a Jammin Jimmy with training wheels, the office C.B. book on four wheel driving and one more year with Paul. To Kirby Bowles: a free trip to Arizona SGN. To PCD5 I leave my dirt road in front of school, mud and oil stairs in my

parking space, A KNIX sticker in my locker and many good times with good friends. Good bye.

Methinks that KYLE BAIRD is somewhat of a real say in life as a whole. Furthermore, I believe that I have some of the best friends in the world (or at least north of the border). Strangely enough, pretty much everyone is cool around here. Well let's get on with it, shall we? TO: Andrew, Irony; 4wd; paper airplanes; Reality Mode; and of course, a golden shovel containing malapropos megapoop. You can have, for ounce, my chick, ERIC: Johnny Appleseed, archives, weekend shirts, heavy BS and PHVS jokes (which Hertz); mental rape; car convos; biceps; T cup; the hand shake; manifications; and my trip to Africa (U2R the only 1s). You're a god! Tell your wife about me sometime. Jim: Over 12 years of friendship! Wow, thats a long time, Jimbo. Here's to little birthday parties; some ultimate soccer seasons (Energy!); RC Flying; and workin' out. Here's to your future of diciplined fun, and an appreciation of misunderstandings. Say, what about those clouds! I'm proud to know you. Elliot: Thanks man, I'll remember you! Good deal, huh? Brian: some startling observations- (I wonder if these things happen to real people); and a few denderification Pills. Laurie: a night in Sydney. Ana: you're a great kid, I love ya alot. Greg: A new back and a success story. Tara: Yosemite, San Fran., and a "cute" squirrel. Todd: one great chick. V _____ with me and EJ (just kidding, Mom). Kirsten: another 24 Krt. Ferrari. Joe: Bang! and ample supplies of Peptobismol - just in case ... John S.: I'll get the devil away from you: *Cat's Cradle*. John J.: my stud locker. Joanna: see ya nieb!! Grant? Jeff? BANG! Gotcha, little brother. Dawn: the Monk. John P.: the gummy one. Andy S: here's to Philly! You've got some real virtues man, you'll go a long ways. Tom: I'm symbolically taking the remote away, so go for it duhel Et al: you're a great bunch! Good luck, kids. Adios Juevos Rancheros!

I, Peter Bartlett, being of hedonistic outlook and fully functional body, bequeath the following to the following: To Dave: Santa Barbara, Steve Lukather, Michael Tenby, eight and three quarters, a red bow tie, Larry Carlton, Lee Sklar, Pat Metheny, Gowan, Marillion, Watch the Lizard, Tubes, One heck of a summer, AWESOME!!! Sydney Sheldon, Performance Guitars. Thanks for everything. TO Jenna: The Breakfast Club, Toga Party, A new key ring, Duck, Cat Stevens, Dire Straits, Beatles, Hank, The Purd, Green pants (how badly do you what them?), See you soon. To Jim: Basketball, the Bronco, Hank, let's get fire-brewed, Jimmy Buffett, plaid shirts, quad diving, Georgi Glouchkov, another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody, and 7 inches x so you can dunk. To Nick: "It's so funny that you should say that.", nursing an eggover at the hangery, The Elliot Wernick joke book. To Grant: An off-white '63 Mercedes convertible and a monster of a bloody nose. To Brian: "you have forgotten the history of our country.", DCJ, Eric's face when he plays bass. To Tim: 20 year old _____, the clubhouse roof, fishing for moose. To Chuck: Alabama, Jimmy Buffett, slipping out the window. To Kevin: Physics, eggwhites, property of neatness, "I can't say that." To Elizabeth: "The 5", straight hair. To Hugh: a golf ball washer, Monte Carlo night next year. To Grant M: May you be written up one day in the anals of Sports History. To Catherine: a voice synthesizer. To those who were left out: Sorry, I probably spaced out because I wrote this while I was sitting next to Dave and Mr. Coon in A.P. English, pretending to be very excited about Alexander Pope's "Rape of the Lock". Bliss.

I, Andrea Boltz, being of my own mind and body, will to the following (although I'm not dead yet. If so then let this stand) Beebs: Yubba-Dubba-Doo Libby: Deutschland and PLYMOUTH, Anna Puta (fellow speedster): Talking in the country, on a mountain quenching apples white watching pink elephants play futbol in Jamaica. Jell-o, bananas airline pilots, and ribbons. Friday night drive-ins and Wednesday night slam dancing. BU next year? We'll see- remember we can always take a tug boat to Spain for \$149. Grunt: a lifetime supply of prewritten essays. AFS, Peppermint Lounge and silk ties, latenight exam cramming, "... to sound ones nose ..." and Turkey and all it has to offer. Buena Suerte. I love You. Sarah: first, I can't take the credit for transforming you, you managed quite successfully, going incognito in Spain, N train & 20th ave., the EGG project, "Let me hear ya talk", Underground's trendies, and framing affairs "Hoping for the best but expecting the worst, are you gonna drop the bomb or not?" Marna (wart woman): what people never do, boobs in the fridge, raw egg bombs, crest soap, bicycle collisions, men chasing with the car, The Crack & Dunkin Doughnuts, what can I say you made it the best. Larry: dimes, tennis matches, and fighting, Bagels and Lox? Remember and don't forget, girls will always have to wait for boys.- I Love You. Laurie: finally a normal conversation, South Phoenix, outside bathrooms, and Spiritual but not Physical. Dona: "America's Best", cruzin', a moo-moo, negativite, and echo canyon. Jim Purdy little guy: People lights, Echo and the mountain,

a pair of socks and an endless lust. John M: EEE EEE haunting you. Oh, spiderman will always overcome the shocker. Karen H: an olga sports bra, Lenny Rueben, and bizarritiy. Andy S: future luck with the dissidents. Kevin W: Echo and my sunglasses, I leave Jed: fifty cents Lisa S: You may ask yourself, Josh and the Exxon man are waiting and some tennis matches. J.D.: Pachebels Kannon Stokes: the hair you lost helping me find my way to college. Thanx. And now for Barbs, Kels, Karl, and Christine: I love you all, you really made *everything* possible, I will never forget the good times. To everybody else if I forgot you, I'm sorry, if not, you know why. And so I cease to exist here, Tschub.

I, Todd Bookspan, being of phantasmagorical mind, and partially depilated body, hereby bequeath the following to the following: To Tara: THE volleyball game, a spaghetti dinner, Kool and the Gang, arm wrestling, mushrooms, movies, the drive-in, "Savage Streets", "We love it", dinners, St. Lukes, RICH lobster, 20 dollars on New Years, get out and push, birkenstocks, little black shorts, "Steve, do you shave your legs, too?", a van, "wings of a dove", California, Magic Mountain, ski trips, blackjack, shifting eyes, Safford, a buttermilk bar, Japanese foods, Pops, long distance calls until 3 a.m., "beep, beep", how's the river?, and of course, an everlasting friendship. To Andrew: the whale trip, "we like ugly women", blue light special, Batman and Robin, the Batcave, a sombrero, a girl from Sea World, a five hour drive, driving lessons, college tours, Madness and the Specials, Mickey Mouse, "13", at 2 else to touch. To Lara: someone to hang around with besides Catherine, "how's Elaine", and a supply of hair dye. To Tim: Latin class with Mawawee. To Dave C.: un accento mexicano. To John P.: a good bike, or at least one that you can ride. To Julie: painting, aren't we talented?, matching little red cars, by the way, I'm not Oscar the Grouch. To John S.: a bicycle repair manual, and I hope you find your obo so you're no obolus. To Eric: another car, and a bed in San Francisco. To Kirsten: Taste, straw wars, McD's, the Evil Dead, watch out for those trees, "are you getting taller, shrimp?" To Nick: your own newspaper with people who will write articles and a clean-smelling house. To Dave R.: a private meeting with Dr. Ruth. To Morris: a bike race, a toga, a poker game, bowling, a drive on McDonald Dr., more hair on your chest for you know who. To Marna: the whale trip, laughs in Spanish class, and ice fights at Taste. To Ana Pullana: a year of P.E., whales, and "our" mom. To Andy: jeans with out-side buttons, and a sports column. To Andrea: the Who with Anders and two years of being neighbors. To Peter: a Burkino Fasian accent for Model U.N. and some other girl to tease. To Mr. Cook: a new bike, a lunch date that you might keep, some artistic talent, and your own white Vuarterns. To Willy: the mule pack, four years of advice, my generator, and many many thanks for all of your help. To J.D.: a private desert, your own mountain, and many thanks. To Mr. Canade: my English career, my great ability to play fictionary, and all of my essays. To El Senor: my Spanish accent, our great class, and muchas gracias. To Mr. Stokes and Shweik: my college applications and my SAT scores. To Mr. Quick: the whale trip, and my genes. To Mr. Coon: my families wrecklessness, my vocabulary quizzes, a beard twister. To Serok: Sam and Jake, and a life without grandkids. To anyone and everyone I forgot: I'm sorry, but thanks for the memories. To Mom and Dad: thanks for everything. I love you a lot.

I, Susan, "Sue" Boskon, leave the following memories to some memorable people in my life. To Kari: Tom Petty, Metro, Cambria — you always will be with me! To Kim: distance but a special friendship, Phx, Alb, and "Las Vegas" "Yum" & "Oww!" To Joanne: a laugh, 10K's "we have *got* to do something" jogging — ? hal L.O.M. talks, Lots of love and luck! To Lexi and Heidi diets? Who needs them? aerobics, retreats, eating pizza in dark busses. "I'm keeping a lookout" jogging at "5" in the a.m. Birthdays G.O.Y.A., Don't change a thing! Luv ya guys! To Calif Pals: San Louis, Castle, farmers market, Tortilla Flats, beaches, sunsets, talks and maturing experiences. To Kirsty: "Big K" many memories, Zep, Honeydrippers, Frankie, CheapTrick, Cotillions, Fair, C. mountain dancing, 20 hr. car rides. "TAHOE" "WOW" "What guys?" "beefcake". Dreams into action. Picking up hitchhikers. Magic Carpet, beach, mopeds, jetsking shops, a station wagon, my intuition, indeciveness. "I don't know, which Scott do you want?" Blast, "Darnsey-Warnsey". MOM, I'm NOT going *anywhere* without Sue! Strawberry 20/20. I don't know, what do you want to do? "That's the way you do it!" reunions, jacuzzies, New Years, 'serious' talks — right? Sum fun, a good friendship, lots of luv and understanding. "... And now I'm having FUN BABY!!" - Suzy Q. To Ana - Basketball, photo, etc . . . , To Api: basketball, a smile and luck To Jim H.: Honeydrippers, Jr. winter vacations, occasional talks, lots of love and luck. To Karen 2: talks, some fun memories. To Andrea-Duran Duran concert "In the mens room" (ha ha) benchwarmers unlite To Marna: band, lunch? math review. To Joanne: blazer, kickers, some fun. To Kim K.: Model U.N. success and a smile. To Issa: a boyfriend who

loves to drive, many talks, a good stereo and lots of luck. To Rob: a special friendship, a shoulder to lean on and a hug. To Scott: Tahoe, Phx, "stars"-"man" and good times. To any TRUE friends at P.C.D.S., If there is such a thing, I leave my love and best wishes-To the rest, I leave the classic quote from, you guessed it, Duran Duran: "Friends of mine, they said they were friends of mine, said they were passing time . . . more like a waste of time." To the P.C.D.S. faculty, thanks for your time and support. To my family: I leave my Thanks, love and appreciation.

I, Dawn Clark, like to give two-thirds as much as I receive. I leave the following memories and concrete items to friends of mine. To Beth Thomsen: speaking of concrete, I leave you with parking lot medians plus a lot of love and thanks for talks, laughs, understanding, and dear memories of friendship. To Max: as many balls and bones as he wants, my permission to sleep in Beth's bed. To Patricia Rother: you're crazy, "Taxi", machu picchu, "stop following us", "yimmy", you can't swim anyway, it was a blast, let's do it again- love ya' so much. To "you're so cute" D.R.: it should have lasted, missing you. To Beth A: It was always a laugh, thanks. Nicole: or is it N-i-c-o-l-e (sorry), partners in grimes, fries, wellllll. To Brenda: "I won't mention it". To Kim: yogurt, the Italian Stallion. To Cindy: I don't wanna, either. It's all so strange to be leaving you. Mr. Schweikher: thank you for everything, you know. If ever I can, I will give you the Hershey's chocolate company. Mr. Coon: an introduction to literature that I've never had, it really means a lot. Mr. Stokes: I don't know, just for being you I guess. — I know I have missed a great many but in the immortal words of the Mad Hatter "No Room": Finally and most importantly, my family: I would do anything for you. Thank yous are not enough but they will have to do. Don't stop. I leave you everything I have and am- definitely not the profit motive. I love you. I'll be back.

I, Kirsten Cummings, being of exhausted yet very gratified mind and body hereby bequeath the following: Tara: Grundies, BMB, Chinese, (Double Cheese Burger, Please) 2-twicel Lots of love, Che Che. Todd: Taste, your "thing" and its convulsions when flooring it. Thanks for the fun times, love always, Shrimp. (P.S.- I have grown!). Eric J.: Whale trips, vuarterns, Happy B-Day, bro! Love always from your younger sis of 7 hours. Kyle: 1 chimichanga-whale trip, Gold Ferrari, car running, too rich that I got in the AFTERNOON I'll miss the laughs! Julie S.: Greer, Row your boat in rounds, stealing towels, trip proofs & Mel Gibson, yellow and alive, green obnoxious moods, long pottie. Thanks for always caring-my love forever! Sarah C: sixth hour talks where no homework was done-but we got in touch more! I'll miss that-love always. Lisa S.: "jeannie" pants, Bariahnikou, RELAX! Hal, Taste, understanding, hugs, and the smiles you always brought out! Thanks for your caring, kindness and listening. All my love forever!! XO. Morris: Smoking breadstiks at NAU, 60 lb. snow balls, "I hate that . . .", Taste and straw wars. Thanks for all the laughs! Marna: breakfasts, Note from Eggery, b-day card, ice coffee, NAU & SF, thank you for listening, understanding and putting up with me. Love you always-Raisl XO. Laurie: Carmel, The waves, stairs that took you around the block, rearranging nose, harmonizing-Lionel, Scritti, and Uretha. Thanks for your weary ear from listening, your invaluable advice, for understanding me when I myself couldn't understand. I love you! XO! Brian A.: Brah-yahn, computer messages, Billy and Karry, smoking breadstiks, NAU, Frisco, David hissing car, octopus, superballs-Lizard woman, YOGURT-promise, Bri? Straw wars, Scritti, remixes-we can be one! No Hay de Que? Did they cook 'em? The laughs, talks, and your priceless advice, Gracias Gringo-for always being there and knowing what to say! — Te Amo Siempre — XO. Jim: 2 years of unforgettable memories: California, "my song", over spraying, perfume, expanding my knowledge, listening, accepting, and understanding my ideas and feelings, and being more caring than I could have ever hoped for. Saying thank you simply isn't enough. You mean more to me than you could ever know and I love you very much! XOXO. Mr. Schweikher, Mr. Quick, and Mr. Raymond: Thanks for listening and always giving the "words of wisdom" and support that was needed! I'll miss ya very much! My Family: my gratitude is beyond words — your support and faith in me meant so much — I love you Very Much! XOXO.

I, Sarah Cummins, being of independent mind and body leave the following to the following: Lisa S: a color-coded filing cabinet for your purses, some mutual amours, lunches, our band of turban friends, an unexpected but special friendship, an endless bus ride from Tucson. Kirsten (Raisin): Our driver's LICENSES, A 6th-period Friendship — thanks for all the convos — seriously. Peter: the Riviera Hotel, and the strength to reveal yourself. Andrea: Our city, High-tech Mex (?), Washington Square Park, the futon, train levy, and a friendship which has seen us through multiple selves. Laurie: "Why is it that what you just said strikes me as a massive rationalization?" "Hey, don't knock rationalization, where would we be without it? I don't know anyone who could get

through the day without 2 or 3 juicy rationalizations. They're more important than sex." "Wait, nothing is more important than sex." "Have you ever gone a week without a rationalization?" THE BIG CHILL, a mirror to see myself in, hot air balloons, our commune, ambience, mutual encouragement (for better or for worse), picnics, bowling, the ducks at Mc. Ranch, Windham Hill, the rabbit's fur, a new definition of the word friend, I love you in a way that I don't love anyone else. Sally P: The night before Spain, our Big Chill Weekend, "nobody says that", Jay, incredible respect & love; I've missed you! Europe '86 Brian: unspoken communication, a shared "pain", a mutual love, Swensen's ice cream, wild or not I wouldn't trade our times for anything so you hold it and I'll laugh. John M: An appreciation for making me feel "normal", a constant understanding, an enormous phone bill, Pecan sandies, "Wanna simulate a breath?", and a love that runs deep. Amy (Boop): your lost roommate: thank-you for making Taft so special. Our N.Y.C. apt. (was it 63rd or 64th st. and Park?), an invitation to visit with no expiration date. Grant: The Peppermint Lounge, the Dead, and graffiti. To loveable Larry: I'll miss your laugh. Thanks for making highschool fun. Tara: Model U.N. and the swap meet. Marna: scooter rides, driving over the parking block, don't ever stop being crazy! Andrew: My chauffeur service. Lisa B: Spain (?), Neil Young, Dire Straits, the peace pipe on the mountain, all those nights at your house, "Can I please spread the cream cheese on your bagel?" To the P.C.D. faculty: you are the most fantastic group of adults I've ever met. You are what makes P.C.D. special. I LOVE you all (that's you too Senor!) Mom and Joe: I love you more than you know. Thank-you for always supporting me. I promise to try to learn how to load a dishwasher at college.

I Jeff J. Dutton, being of unsound mind, and body, leave the following items, ideas and memories to certain people. To Grantski: another trip to Turkey, a rattlesnake in the desert, a red light (believe it) on Scottsdale road, plenty of time for Peter, Paul and Mary, another engine for Bessie, an empty bottle in Grinnell, firsts at Coe but I go first next time, a sober life (something you may never know) vitamin A. To Beth A.: a wall, a new table to relax at, lunch at Jack in the Box, a locker that works, a new bumper, a slice of American pie, one whole year and a true fist. To Beth T.: a rooftop in San. Fran., a streetcorner in Chinatown, the dark side of the moon (no you'll have to split it with Anderson). To Joe P.: a real French teacher, a Gibson hollowbody, Oh by the way, Bang! You're dead, an orange pen, Johnny the punk. To Mr. Bruning: a backwards, one fingered peace sign, a life full of chicken feet, a real president. To our beloved Dean Zank: a clean quad, a lunch in the quad. To Ms. E.: many uneventful years (now that we are gone). To Kyle: Bang I shot you! To Chuck: A Neil Young song, a .357 under the front seat. To Dave R: an air guitar lesson. To Willie: some peace and quiet (something you'll never get here). To Jim P: Kant. To Mr. Cook: a normal dinner at Lil' Joes. To Christine (B.T.): a real snowfall.

I, Marna Friedman, hereby leave the following people the following things. Lisa: best wishes in N.J., both Johns, Disneyland, laughing, clogging up toilets, nails done, dogs and cats, and a great friendship. Raisen: hope you develop into a grape, J.H., cheeseburgers, Brandy's, early breakfasts and fun, bard trips, thanks for being there when I needed you. Karen: Jane Fonda, great shape, men, night out on the town, good luck next year. Julie: whale trip, counselor, shopping, and Drama class. Tina: Malto Meal, Pee Wee Herman, band trips, talks about N.H., rides on the scooter, and parrots and puppies. Sharon L. thanks for putting up with me in Spanish, my life savior. Sarah M. Spanish, Dino soccer, and stay small and cute. Heather: whale trip, keep your sweet personality, and stay pretty. Laurie: sand island, PW's, count downs, getting lost, pinching and lust for D.S. Sarah C.: rides on the scooter, New Year's Eve, Jason, new clothes, all the night clubs, a career on stage or on T.V. Drea: Germany, borrowing things, "how rude", Mexico, green M&M's. Pasta: fish fingers, Madonna wanna be, 7-11 before meetings, pop tarts, K.S. and keys. Jenna: partying and having a good time. Michelle: band, H.D., and exchange students in the future. Brian: mooning, blond sexy hairs, band trips, "look up", coming over, GQ. Nelson: ball of clay. Barry: ice coffee. Grant: baby shampoo, chocolate milk, and red high tops. Kyle: gotcha, weight lifting and sheriff. Nick: boss, parties, and being serious. Kris S. whale trip, throwing rocks at our car, and having fun, "take picture", Kris, Dino, Kaine: heavy metal, movies, gross habits, and women. Love you all. Todd B: whale trip, "muy bien Mr. Bruning", and bike riding. Tim R: "take picture", video games, food, burping, baseball, "what chu say", pulling on your shirt and making me laugh. UR great, whale trip, cards, horse radish. Purdy: Menlow, sleeping in your truck, Plaid flannel shirts, Being Human, one way street, Chinese restaurant. Andrew: whale trip, sombreros, sheriff, great sense of humor. Ann Salzman: thanks for all you have done, "you're great". Mr. Quick: thanks for the great trip last

year and your comments. Cindy: thanks for all my passes! Sandy and Karen and the rest of the people in the main office: thanks for putting up with me. I enjoyed working with you all. I want to leave the Juniors: Taste, Nosh, Nicolli's, Village Wine & Cheese, and 7-11. Last but most importantly, my family. I love you all very much, thanks for everything, I couldn't survive without you.

I, Morris (alias "Larry") Friedman, leave the following to the following: To David: The car, car chases, hot signs, things to try, Tres Hombres, ski trip, left side of the room, I'll miss you, and lots of love. To Marna: Life supply of perfume, a gallon of Gel, the smell of B.A. where ever you go, Adventure Trip, Alarm Clock, good luck in the future and all my love. To Brian (hombre): NAU Sarah, Huge snow ball, things to try, bread sticks, All nighters, Hawaii, a life with a TLN, Photo sessions, "your thing is up ...", "smokers may be eaten", no entry sign, Breakfast at Swensens, shopping (for girls!), "I don't wanna ...", herbal tea, a lifetime of nights filled with HBO enjoyment, lunch at Taste, Bowling, Nerds, a special friendship and all the luck in the future. To Tim: ski trips, Ski Lift Line Blues, tuna (charly, best in the west), Library, bondage man, Tape Lifting, Food Fights at Burger King, ride in rental car, car chases, dep charges, Yosemite, C.C.'s, coca boletos, quad wrestling, turkey sandwich, NO2, "you negative out". To Chuck: ski trips, a fight with Marna and a ski poll, old ladies, garbage cans, Temple of Doom. To Toph: car chases, stealing signs, dep charges, 4 wheeling in the rental, Bowling, bondage man, ski trip, Pizza at 3:00 a.m., Swensens, Ystoomah, "you negative out". To Hugh: another trip to Scripps, a weekend at Granies, The Morris Friedman guild to "clean" sports, Quad Wrestling, and car chase. To Apichai: A Blowoff Senior Year, anti-cramp cream, a few hours at the Friedman fun farm, And good luck in the future. To Jim: Shorts, Cigars, Quad Wrestling, Quad Diving, Quad Football - Hell, I leave you the Quad. To Andy: A good Friendship and Good Luck. To Grant: Tennis Tournament, 7-11 = Back Pack = Bud, "Hey boy you burning 5 ... paper", and X-mas cards. To Sam: Tennis Tournaments, decoy at 7-11, fighting while under the influence, "take me out to the ball game", a moon, and Lox and Bagels. To Lisa: Full time membership to the Friedman Family, Toy Store, and my love and luck in the future. To Laurie: Lunch at Taste in our booth, messy egg salad sandwich, A line that nobody crossed before, hands are faster than the hands, my arm to write on, "... sorry ..." Prom, and all my love. To Sarah: A ticket to Broadway, all the good times, A glass of water on Prom Night, lots of love and good luck. To Kirsten: Band trips, gift certificate to Burger King and 2 full moons. Todd and Tara: ski trips, Poker, good lunches, hairy chest (Tara). To Peter S.: The name "The Hack" and a bowl of chicken soup. To my teachers: all my thanks. To Seniors: the best of luck in the future. To my Mommy and Daddy: all my love and thanks.

I, Natasha Haase, being of sound body and misplaced mind, hereby bequeath the following. To Lillian: The great state of Burkina Faso, movies, trivia, Latin (la lengua de Dios), Chemistry, hangman, Hemmingway, science fiction (ie. PCDS), putting people through classes, "el presidente", 7-11, Haase and Timpano deliver (30 minutes or its free), the M_____ mentality (proper noun, fill in the blank), ice cream concessions, Prom committees, lunch at Ed Debevecks?? Mr. Quick: sleeping on the job, one whale of a trip that I'll never forget, Herbert, sub-atomic particles, dreams. You're a heck of a guy. Ms. E.: Friday the 13th, whales, "our favorite Freshman", Heinlein, paths that cross again. Louise: Doctor Who, "Help me, Spock!", "stuffed" (British style), Shakespeare, life after PCDS, Brian: Calculus (We took it to the limit), Debug. Brenda: Greer, your cooking, boyfriends, Nick: The "Did you know ...?" that never was, Minutes that turned into hours. Eric: Whales, tea leaves, "It must be the operator." Eddie: Daybreaks, C-Compiler, a certain seditior's "hot date", Neil & Jed: Magister Houling, Caesar. Masada: "Mathematics is not a spectator sport". Tina: Dolphins. Senor Bruning: Pichones a su entera satisfacion, una biblioteca llena de los libros de Angel del Rio, "La Vida es Sueno", todo el suerte en el mundo. Willie: Calculus II, the equation of the universe, getting off on a tangent, enthusiasm. Willie, Mr. Raymond, & Greer counselors: Thanks for two incredible years (despite the little brats.) Mr. Stokes: "This is true, now scholars ...", political jokes, peer tutoring. Mr. Schweikher: 1984 - the year, the class, the book, the movie, deflated egos, my college future. Mr. Houle: Gratis tibi ago duos annos summae scientiae: (S I C S T U I). Mr. Canade: Science fiction, chess, 4 star vocab. words. Mr. Singer: "Maybe we could work a little harder next semester". The Smithsonian: Antique dust from my locker. Mom & Dad: Thank you for everything. I love you. And to all the people who made me laugh, listened, inspired, taught, cared, or in countless ways touched my life positively: To thank you in words would lessen the gift. I hope I did the same for you. Adios, hasta la bye-bye.

I, James Quinn Hornaday, hereby leave the following to Nick: the

perfect girlfriend, a new BMW, and the newspaper debt payed off! Everything else you already have. California surfing. "Is that her boyfriend?" #@\$%&^, "Don't touch my house!", May you get a radio-controlled automatic shaver; Dave: "Was your surf suit tight in the crotch?", How about your trip to Cal?, your new guitar and all of Steve Lukather's licks, scotchguard, "It's that big?", "Will it _____ on me?"; Kirsten: "LOVE", anything you can think of, a warm sandy beach with a good swell, a new car, private time and open conversations. Thanks for everything! Kyle: From 1st grade through 12th, our basketball team, our soccer teams, North Mountain with the sailplanes, Pitts and Xrn Eagle, "When do you learn to drive?"; Eric W.: I leave you all of my Latin homework . . . right here! Mr. Wilson: Thanks!! Remember me whenever you hit someone.

I, Eric W. Jackson, being of stable mind and body, do hereby leave the following. To Kyle (Kilfred): a Rambo car — canvas, Patios I, II, III, FF., The Bent Penny Club, McDonalds, and everything else I can't think of right now. To Jim V.: a real stereo, Van Buren, ASU games, a new necking knob, your house, ESP, CheapTrick, Alabama, Pink Floyd, my skis, Lori, Debbie, and those lonely knights watching Dobie Gillis. To Andrew: Basketball practice, electronics, Slim Jim Contours, water balloons, and by all means, patience is a virtue. To Hugh: Tex, "Bench warmers" and a cold "yes, face". To Tina: A clear memory of Henri, a complete knowledge of geometry and Adv. Math, a new go cart, my Corvette, an extremely stunning future to go with your outstanding past, my Rabbit, San Francisco, and most of all I'd like to give you my love and say thanks. To Jim P.: a strong dose of power. To Anna R.: thanks for your friendship and emotional backing. To John: Macio, Phil Collins, your diesel Rabbit and the lost SAT's, and the bent penny club. To John P.: Chemistry, and a new Cherokee Chief. To Tara: thanks for the card and for being so nice. To Kirsten: a happy birthday and a new pair of sun glasses. To Nicole and her gang: 7-11, ice cream, cookies, and my badge. To Mom and Dad: thank you for everything and I love you both very much. To those of you I forgot, I'm sorry, but you try writing one of these. Later days PCDS.

I, Kim Klaiber, leave the following wishes, hopes and memories, to: Marissa and Ryan: a life of laughter and love, with gingerbread houses and chocolate rivers and all things bright and beautiful. You deserve a world infinitely kinder and gentler. Mue and Vae: Fur alles, danke. Ich liebe euch. Lauren: the same you left me, plus a roast beef and avocado sandwich and a Yuppie husband! Kirsten: Ranney! "The peace of Saturn," New Jersey beaches, crisis calls, tears and laughter and lots of love, no Jims and Johns and Rons, lots of babies, Go-go bars, flowers for Neal; keep dreaming and "don't stop believing." Jennifer: the official volume of the 70's greatest hits, a wardrobe and coif to match, "right there . . . by that hole in the wall," a shiny blue tent and a high fence, "I just forget to eat . . ." Breakfast at Tiffany's and that poor cat, La Pasada (the roof) and the honked horn, staking out "Enigma", "Caffeine" (if you get that published . . .), "a certain person," incriminating pictures, "Nothing will shock me after you telling me *that* . . .", and, of course, all my love and respect; you have finally found all the happiness you deserve. Beth: 70's haircuts, tucking hair behind ears, "skinny" catalogs, falling off the rope tow, a Herb (of Gym'n"Swim) look-alike, concert shirts and tails, Billy Joel, Cars, Journey, Beach Boys and the Fair, co-ordinated outfits and earrings, the definitive book of quotations, San Francisco or a similar playground, "Look out- the helicopter!" a second hole, Red Robin. Someday, someday, all very soon, you'll end long nights chasin' the moon . . . you know the rest. Mary and Kathy: Fahrt, "I must say," Asgar and his famed advice, "Le Lapin Vert," "Monsieur, vos lumieres . . ." ditching Mike and Lisa, "I'm so embarrassed," big John Gible, locked out in Luzern, screamed at by a nun, Annette and memories of the best summer. Karen: thank for your honesty and sincerity. You're a good critic and a caring person. Get organized! And stay happy. Alyse: recognition of your incredible talent and all-too-rare decency -you're one of a kind. Thank for the "it could be worse" note! Dawn: "You mean three can fit?" Blaine and/or Lance, a lifetime supply of yogurt, the freedom to never have to babysit again. You're unique. Marie et Philippe: Je vous remercie pour le meilleur etc. Vous me manquez.

I, Brenda Ligorsky, do leave the following to the following people: To Kim: "for all intents and purposes," A.P. U.S., "I think not," "how very sad", Bruce, the J.S. National Park and Picnic Ground, yogurt, a European vacation, exchange students, 2000 movies we never saw, bare feet, Model U.N., early action, an Italian Stallion, razor stubble, and Russian history. To Dawn: the Unmentionable, a ticket to Peru, 4000 sweaters, yogurt, with yogurt chips, Globe, and a fun-filled year of Physics! To Beth T.: 10 years at P.C.D.S., 7th hour, 35th St., Nosh, 7-11, long talks and kicking back, the table, and finally, an understanding

and friendship. To Beth A.: 7th hour, 35th St. Nosh, 7-11, the table, AC/DC, Cat Stevens, Shammys, the one heck of a driver award, and a special thanks for always listening. To Jeff: the table, 1984, listening to J.G. in Basic, a semester of "learning" Shakespeare, several plays full of notes, and a notebook of quotes. To Brian: 9 years of Spanish, English, and math classes, Geometry (help?!), Brennan, Physics, 2 volumes of bad jokes, Europe trips, Model U.N., the Calculus I, and the nightmare continues, many phone calls, and a special friendship that just won't "go away". To Mr. Wilson: a book of multiple choice, an unbreakable meter stick, "I don't understand", an integral that doesn't "go away", and a special thanks for all of your help. To Schweik: a college application with no deadlines, students that appreciate you and 2 more Ligorskys. Thank you for always being there and caring. To Senor: a class who appreciates Spanish literature, Brennan, a report card that computes it's own G.P.A., "estoy cansada", y muchismos gracias para todo! To Sharon: BBG, your own phone, "Hi, hon", the (finally!!), Hawaii, and pandas. To Debbie: drama, tennis trophies, Bill Cosby, Rick, a future BBG, and Bon Jovi. To Mom and Dad: thank you for always putting up with my moods, and always caring no matter what I did. I love you! To Ro, Rhonda, Debbie, Claudia, Andy, Ron, and everyone else from BBYO: see you at Life.

I, Nick McKay, having a mind (no comment) and a body (no comment), leave the following to: To Jim: Three trips around the Biltmore bridge and a ride home for four, the store where one can find some of those "Awesome Shades", many trips to Sylvan for you know what, N.B.'s phone number from 7-11, an automatic fountain cleaner, a boogie-board and some big _____ (for more information see Willy's desk), and a rib dinner complete with St. Elmo's fire. To Dave: Many scraps of Ilford Multigrade, every published version of *The Upper School Bulletin*, a certain Sony disc player (hint), a boomy car stereo, a front right wheel that works, a gerbil with ABB's body, and an unused dead cat. To Pete: a good typewriter for your life story, a profound phrase — "He's letting his _____ do the talking", G.A.T. (preferably to Daddy's), a legitimate course in Pascal, and many issues of *The Day Star* all featuring Mr. Toll. To Julie: some anti-itch spray for the legs, fun with Cannonvision 5, some fettucini, the night of Jose, a useful tie, and a real horse that moves and everything. To all D.S. Editors: three boxes of green-bar, a new absence policy, many thanks, and some advice — why work so hard? To all future D.S. Editors: some advice- work hard. To Elliot: a Radio-Shack soundsystem with 12 1/2 speakers for your mudbustler. To J.D.: my Advanced Math notebook for examples in future courses. To Mr. Singer: a C-Compiler. To Willie: Thanks for your help even in, uh, another course. To Mr. Zank: Relaxed? Sure I'm relaxed. It's so funny that you ask that. To my Dad: Thanks untouchable in words. To PCDS: a news — magazine and the best of luck.

I, Laurie Mittenenthal, being of overtaxed mind and unrespected body hereby leave the following to: Alexa: trying everything once, all our "firsts", our "trip", a cookie, ballet shoes, a playgirl and a place in my heart forever. Although time steals from us, you will always be inside of me as one of the most important people in my life. S.S. forever and ever . . . I love you always. Brian: A clock that never moves — a night that never ends, Windham Hill, champagne by the pool, a starry night in the quad, and a world that revolves around two people. I know that world exists for us somewhere. Here's to the three beautiful years I've spent with you — you've been everything to me. And here's to that yacht in the Caribbean. December, side two. I will love you always Bri. Red and white carnations forever . . . Sarah: a night with a red moon, a fur rug, and our silver friend, the red book, the Mountain ("the burps are coming!"), "Who eats Mint Milanos . . . ?"), the Commune and the fire hydrant, everything I should have said one particular night, the lake, muffins at midnight, the "thing with my mom" and the "Ohio incident", the best conversations, all the Windham Hill albums you can't buy, and the one thing I perhaps don't say often enough: I love you Sarah. I will always love you. You have given me so much. Here's to us (a single identity?) forever. Kirsten: all the reassurance we always seemed to be looking for, graphic details, Dr. Epstein, a day at the ocean, a moth on the wall, an apology for junior year but a celebration for our senior one — I'm so glad we came back together. You've been wonderful. Love to you always. Goodbye, hello, goodbye, yes, thank you, goodbye. Lisa: the Whale Tripl, a sexy bare foot, flying over the waves, tears in Encenada, Chris & Phil, ("What do I do with it?"). That was the best! Thanks for everything Lis. Grant: an apology for what happened but a remembrance of the good. Remember the foundation. Morris: our table, every line you weren't supposed to cross but did anyway, hands that are quicker than mine, a free pass to see "Country" with Jessica Lange, and the time we never had, Good luck to you Morris. Andrea: a yearbook without pictures, a conversation without yearbook, a flooded

darkroom, ("Look at the LINOLEUM!"), South Phoenix, and all the times we never had that weren't related to yearbook. I'm sorry it was that way because I think it could have been different. *Tina*: A wish that someday we might connect on common ground. *Marna*: Ensenada, a lifetime supply of silver rings, "Who tee-peed the house?", a pinch in the . . . , lots of wrinkles, and my best wishes for you always. *To Enus my love*: trenchcoats, boots and a bike ride to Scottsdale, a man that will talk, an erotic experience, and a thank-you for welcoming me to this foreign place. *Tara*: our cuddly & Physiological love, a day at the swap meet, no put downs, and all the demonstrative affection you desire. *Todd*: My "Sekiaki" bike, physics, Hunan's, and a conversation that was lost somewhere. *Andy*: Sophomore year? *Laura*: "Are you new?" — "Is this geometry?" — long hair, beads, & a peace sign, all the liberalness that defied our differences. Thank you for always being so loving and supportive. *Emily*: Our potential. *Mr. Stokes*: a cup full of gratitude. *Mr. Coon*: Thanks for being not only an understanding advisor but a friend as well. *Mr. Schweikher*: A backpacking trip across Europe. *Mr. Cook*: appreciation for three artistic years at PCDS. Thank you for helping me grow. *Madame Arlette (mom)*: merci pour ton amitie. *Mr. Canade*: You have been one of the most energetic and inspiring English teachers I have ever had. I respect you greatly. *Mom*: You have never stopped being a beautiful mother and friend to me. Thank you for all the love and support you always give. I could not have made it without you. I love you. *Papa*: You're the best there is. May Hummin' Hal Heppindorf, Carstairs Cut-one, and Barry Brown-nose live on in infamy. Thank you for all you have done for me Papa. I love you always. To Arizona as a whole: I can now truly love and appreciate all you have to offer. Thank you for becoming a home.

I, Grant Pierce, being of peaceful mind and body do will the following to: *Morris*: a backpack, a getaway car, an accomplice, and a tennis tournament, a piece of advice: be careful with matches, what you burn with them, and where. *Natalie*: An "A" in advanced math, a leading role in a play, a smile, a candle, peace, love, and happiness. *Mark*: A tie dye and a Dead shirt, many more psychedelic sunrises, a 2 lb. buddy, James Taylor, a new sprinkler system, and a tow out of a wash. *Laurie*: an empty champagne bottle and a dead flower. *Tumay*: A plane ticket to the U.S., a tour, and an explanation for all the crazy things you may encounter. *Kyle*: Bang A water fight on the acropolis, a new car jack, and a Ms. E class. *Beth T.*: a brand new table wherever you want it, Pink Floyd and echo canyon. *Beth A.*: A trip to the library, Pink Floyd, and echo canyon. Hey, thanks for being there. *Mike A.*: a case, a heavily guarded jacuzzi overflowing with bubbles, and a remembrance of all the things we got away with, even the things we didn't get away with. You were a great friend-good luck in the marines. *Alex*: Long-lasting life out of a well earned baja bug, empty pockets, onion rings and a coke, gumby on a fence, and endless hours of Pink Floyd and Led Zeppelin. *Andrea*: an essay writing machine, a toilet in an alley in downtown Phoenix, an anchor, a buzz in english, a hallucination, and more cut-up levis. *Morrisa*: Even though I didn't know what to leave you at the time I wrote this, I didn't want you to be left out so I will wish you luck in your upcoming year of lunacy as a Senior. *Joe*: a trip back through time to the 70's to follow a Led Zeppelin tour, a guitar gift certificate good for any guitar of your choice, a Ferrari, a ride in a cap car, thanks for the help at Phil Collins, you're a great friend. *Gordon* and the rest: much luck in your upcoming years of lunacy. *Jeff*: a roadtrip to a Dead show, a trip back through time with me to Woodstock, a Phi Kappa Tau party theme: "We can share the women" - G.D., many psychedelic sunrises, a tie-dye, a 2 lb. bud, a suspicious cop to follow you everywhere, more guitar lessons, Creedence Clearwater Revival, and a G.D. pin. *Parents and school*: I'm sorry for all the bad things I've done, let's just remember the good times. I'd like to sum up my years here by quoting the Greatful Dead: "What a long strange trip it's been."

I, Joseph Pullaro, leave the following to the following in the following. To Jeff Dutton: I leave a '59 Gibson Leo Paul. Keep practicing . . . Here's to skiing (cheers.), We'll do it again I'm sure. I also leave 1/2 all royalties from our hit single. I leave to Andrea (Hosette): 1 pumpernickel bagel w/cream cheese, and a check worth about \$70. To Mike A.: Summer school with Serok, -what a scream., here's to feeling like "escaped convicts" and to the opening night of our play, "I would like . . . to buy . . . some . . . beans". I leave the memories of our entire freshman and sophomore years. No mo BUETS . . . P.E. . . . CAR"5" . . . Ms. E's class, and all the cool times . . . we've been through a lot from Bio pits to cleaning out Art rooms . . . Hey Hey Kyle: I hereby dub the champion marksman of P.C.D.S. and whenever you feel dehydrated, think of me, okay?. To Joanna (Bud): I leave to you one sailboat, a limo, and a copy of a song by the Power Station. To Beth Thomsen: God,

where do I start? The times we spent together are very special to me—these memories I will hold forever. By the way—Let's go bowlin' . . . then to lunch . . . then to the lake . . . To Beth Anderson: Let's hope the table never talks, because if it could . . . Thanx for prom (a story within itself). I leave you three things: A Jorking locker, duplicates of my car keys, and a very large hug. Hang loose . . . To Alyse and Issa: I leave you both a special book entitled, "101 ways to win at Sherades". Sounds like bike? To Dawn Clark: For you I leave a big hug, a dress (that I never saw), and a great room with a fireplace (to curl up to). Take care. And to Grant (Evan, Leandro, Nicholas, Jack, Earnest): To you I leave, I guess what you would call a past, a present, and a future. A past: memories like car "5", sitting in Toll's office, our special preparation for a U.S. history exam, Bessy & Christine, a sword fight with Various chase scenes, Raymond's classes, and many cool weekends. By the present I mean here and now—our last semester here. And last but not least, I leave you the future—more things to come AFTER we graduate. These last couple years have been unforgettable, I'm sure there will be more . . .

I, Jim Purdy, being of deshorts mind and body, hereby leave: To Chuck: the combined 11, a winnebago party. Tim: the ultimate celebrity, fun in England, all the shmunda you can eat. To Peter: the Bulgarian national anthem, the pink condo . . . the way it used to be. To Kevin: the bronco . . . if you can keep it right side up, quad wrestling. To Hugh: bottle caps to pick up, metaphysics in south Phoenix, Big Red on your water hose. To Chris: Scones, all my palid shirts. To Toph: depth charging, Faces of Death. To Bobby: a trip to Las Vegas, a scholarship to J.P.U. To Morris, Marna, and Kirby: Menlo excitement, Vince, strawberry daqueries . . . virgin, trips to S.F., thanks for the fun. To Dino: a walk on the golf course, lots of quarters at a good movie house. To Jenna: the old Hank. To Magic: the force, a new Le Car, To Andrew: a loop. To Louuuu: glasses. To Tina: a Sunday ski trip, dimes and donuts. To Eric: my Latin homework. To Jed: driving lessons. And last but not least, to John: a lifetime subscription to U.S.A. Today, a shell that looks like the real thing. GOODBYE EVERYONE.

I, Anna Marie, of absolute abnormality, will my entire high school career to anyone dumb enough to take it. To Boltz: babysitting at the drive-in, lunch at Scott's, Christmas shopping—how much was that? Viking quarters, a future in Boston, being in the jungle, vacations on the Mountains of Jamaica, a career as an athletic supporter, a date with Ken, the Valley Art Theater (I've got the Kays), an invitation to a PCDS party, a room organizer, Welfare food, THE city, and things yet to happen . . . To Shad and his kind: a dozen bagels (they are disposable, and don't get revenge). To Cole: No more sick affairs, lots of muscles, and the perfect male specimen. To Marna: a new pin, "I give up", my wanna be bracelet, and a day being normal. To Toph: trivial pursuit and a place to spend the night. To Kell Bell: another box of macaroni and cheese, my apartment whenever, a black crayon and Christmas cookies. To Dino: a charbroiled nugget, year-old ketchup and a page in GQ. To Em and Ann: many happy returns, and laughter from the loonland. To T: a memory of Latin (so you can talk to God when you die) and a major pity party. To Nat: not too many depression sessions, insence, peace and ginseng smokes. To Eric: — "Wanta Dymacal?", a car for me to drive, and death to the TWO FACES. To Grunt: a few words to your college admissions administrator, a license to kill (a certain someone), new Turkey pants. To Sue: a few more bruises, something legal to do on the weekends, a weekend "clubbing" in California. To Andy: there was something I wanted to Keep (and thus give to you) but it got lost one week. To Kyle: a whole new thing of ammunition, and a body in the refrigerator. To Mr. Hoolito: many more students who don't change the subject all of the time. To J.D.: you're as normal as the rest of us. To the Man with the Mandate: more organization than I had, and no more cousins to terrorize you. To Mom & Dad: no pink frills, no golden curls, no perfection, no last laugh.

I, Tim Richey, being of an unsound mind, leave the following: To K.W.: Baseball, whoo, woo, whoo, stop studying, cooler, Serok, Petes, Back-in-Black, Raisin' - - - , suntan, rolling Jimmy. To C.B.: hunting, Yosemite, Swallowing, Rad Blazer, Alabama, 4 wheeling, beginner skier, better battling average, Cautiously. . . . Indy entered the Temple of Doom, L.A. bus station, Dixieland Delight, deer paws, Exorcist, dip. To K.S.: whole trip, a new wall, New Times, Dave Pratt, KUPD, Pizza at 3 a.m., Jenna's car, SMD, bowling, 90 m.p.h., garbage cans, put it in a bag and bring it over, crank calls, lights, lawn jobs, firecrackers, Rock - - - (bare), break strands, burping. To J.P.: shorts, God, Bronco, 12th ave. Hatcher, video games, parties, energy projects, V.E. at graduation, quad wrestling, ditch day, B-ball, Porsche 944. To S.M.: McGruff, Dino, Howard Jones, 4th period, 7-11, brodies, plugs, learning to drive, Span-ish, talking sick, old friends, bite of my water. To D.S.: Sara, Nick's party,

breakdown, golf course, new music, shamoonda. To H.D.: Phil Collins, pizza, Rush'n Attack, Tasty Buds, One of the woods, Jimmy Buffet, ride in the Supra. To P.B.: clubhouse roof, wild turkey, golf parties, Kirby's party. To K.H.: North Bank, rag sessions, sailing, J.V. party, Camelback Mountain, basketball games, strip B.S., rumors, quarters. To J.C.: a new car, throwing eggs at priests. To B.A.: a new jeep, Porsche, Sara, shorts, parties. To M.F.: Bondage man, library, fires, drones getting chased, poker, talk with J.B., ski lift blues, dents in the Honda, nerds. To D.F.: signs, lots of food, turkey sard x nicks, Dallas, blinkers, bad manners. Willy: backpacking, your apartment, weekend stories, bowling club, new jokes, a wife, thanks for being a great friend. To M.F.: Spanish class, Burger King, food fights, bus ride, laughing. To J.V.: 4 wheeling, rabbit hunting, getting stuck, switching cars on Camelback, Rice Krispies, glass of milk, ice cream scoop, rear tail light. To Api: break dancing, Miami Vice, Thai sticks, soccer, Michael Jackson. To J.B.: red pin, broom. To M.R.: Tara, magic fond memories, soccer stud, learn to ski. To P.C.D.S.: sunflower seed shells.

I, Dave Rigberg, being of adequate mind and more than pragmatic body, bequeath the following to the following: To Pete: Mike Tenby's social life, Larry Carlton, Gowan, rulers ("some girls out here want to see you"), Dave Pouches accent (fully!). Graham Bonner's voice, and a girlfriend that's NEVER HEARD OF SPAIN. To Nick: the stereo from my SAAB, 200 points for your English SAT, a photographer with no excuses, a shotgun to protect yourself at Taste, and a girl who looks a lot like Donna Dixon with Kathleen Turner's legs. To Jim H.: a black performance with Kahler, EMG, and a silver pick guard, Stevie Vai's guitar pick (not the one I got), a plane that really gets off the ground, and I'm sure you could find a girl without me leaving you one. To the Purd: a spot on the NBA team of your choice, and an all expense paid trip to Nogales. To Brian: an apprenticeship with Barry Black, and a contract with Bill Bruford. To Tara and Todd: Nick's best wishes. To Sarah: my senior will (who cares if it's late?) To Laurie: the new wardrobe you asked for. To Kevin: your mom, a tan, and a shaving razor. To Andy: a fifty point game, and success at Haverford. To Elliot: a car that Kevin Can't drive! To Dawn: a date with the deaf, albino, midget of your choice. To Dino and Daniel: Dio Rob Halford's pass. To Hugh and Steve: the ugliest sounding guitars made to annoy a certain someone when I leave. To Baggot: a better laugh. To Mr. Stokes: a vocal spot on Richard Thompson's next LP and a sanitation engineer's pension. To Schweik: a headmaster's job at an all girl's school for political activists in Barbados. To Mr. Coon: an advisee as fantastic and talented as I am. To Mr. Wolpert: a 60% on a test ($4 \times 4 = 12$). To Cindy: a typewriter that never breaks down and a non-travelling job for Jay. To Matt: My musical taste and anything from my room when I take off (yes even the stereo). And to everyone I didn't mention, it's because I wrote this while sitting next to Mr. Coon during A.P. English class and I had to look like I was paying attention. Anyway, I leave you all a copy of Eddie Jobson's ZINC album and any album by Rush, Saga, Yes, Genesis, Jethro Tull, Toto, or Marillion. See me for substitutes.

I, Lisa Salvatore, leave the following memories to: Marna: Kirsten's bathroom in Payson, na-na, micca, sophomore ski trip (the uncomfortable chair), a license to . . . , divine ice cream, Lunt Ave., "Did you feel it?", sailing at McCormick Ranch, "playing" tennis, marvy, "you're soooo tan", the best whale trip (I'm only twelve), and many more things. You're the best of friends, thanks, love ya. To Drea: and you may ask yourself, a date w/Josh, how ruuuude, K.S.'s red bug, tennis w/Baker, bendejos. To Laurie: a life's supply of band-aids, The Prince in Shining Armour, our 8:00 p.m. appointments, tan feet, French IV, the back to the future laugh, Ensenada, "I made in my pants", "Did I do it okay?", 69, your hilarious faces. To Morris: hey bro, the kids in the biltmore, "do you wanna play doctor", matches, breaking out the car, toys in freshman civ. To Todd: The "H" word, your Thing, - - - POKER, sophomore ski trip, Boy Wonder, I'll be looking for you at the Olympics. To Tara: so when's the wedding?, chorus, the Supremes, a carton of buttons, Mel's car at UAS, sophomore ski trip talking about the "G" man. The Api: free dancing lessons, a ticket to every play on Broadway. To Kirsten: bow dancing, Todd's Thing, sun dried raisins, "Tell me baby what it is you need", genie pants and weird moods, Fridays in Algebra I, the many talks, nu-uh, the perfect guy. To David: here's to being twins, will you lend me some money when you become rich?, I wish you the best Senior year, To the future Meryl Streep (Sarah): to a renewed closer friendship, studying for the China exam, an affair w/?, the tapes you have to come watch, a lint brush, the rude ladies at Nosh, handbags (lots of 'em). To Brian: lunches at Taste, aiming w/straw paper, Cotillion '84, Frankie concert, 8th grade grad party, Spanish V (ha-ha), the movie at Kirsten's house in Payson. To Julie: photography and China, my weird moods, sanctuary from? To Debbie & Robin:

swimming on the kitchen floor, Marna's and my weird moods, 7-11, New Year's Eve, 2 of the best sisters. To John: when the red red robin, girl's winter coat, dancing in the rain, Hunans and Protocol, better luck at Berkely. To Bruce: Kant moove dis finger no mow, Hunans and Protocol (what's a ?), "Did you shave today?", ice for your leg. To Francisco & Ana: the fun times at your house, meeting after 9 years, the best of luck in the future. To Jed: an A in Chemistry, 7th period frees, entrance to U of H. To Andrew: Batman, whale.35. To Schweik: the boy orator, thanks for the great college counseling & the friendship. To Madame: thanks for always listening, le petit Napoleon, a warm smile. To Cook: fun times in your classes, San, Fran. & exchanging recipes (I finally made it). To the rest of the faculty: thanks for 4 of the best years. I'll always remember you. To my parents: thank you for all the love, support, and the opportunity to stay at the same school for 4 years, I LOVE YOU. To my classmates: a toast to a bright and prosperous future for us all.

I, Julie Schaefer, having survived a two year membership at the P.C.D.S. Country Club do hereby leave the following to my family and fellow Club members: To Mel: pepper and salt, our own wimpie-heftie Commercials, deep talks at Ed's, seat belts for you Benz, romance scenes w/Rob Lowe, USC men, many visitors to Chicago 17, pink & green, "the Salvatore zoo", your short term sister, the real Madonna, kniche & bagel runs, and an invitation to visit whenever. To Tammy: Your own stars and mountains, our yogurt shop, the covers of all big name magazines, and lots of future visits to Scripps. To Kirsten: Brats!, the trig, proofs and Mel Gibson, yellow, Greer-row your boat, Tara's towel, long pottie?, and lots of love (and hugs). To Tara: "big and ugly", cookie dough syndrome, safari undies, Greer '85, a short bike ride, and our future at Scripps! To Todd: red CRX's, Malcolm X, boy wonder imitations, and your spot in the Olympics. To Tina: Beaufords, pottie-not wheedle, unreadable writing, and tasty! To Eric J.: Biffy & Buffy, the other Eric, Mr. Bill, a permanent escort, and your confused hormones. To Andrea: your own brownie pan. To Kim & Mindy: long distance friendships really do last! To Sarah and Laurie: yearbook deadlines. To Peter B.: drought, famine, and Burkino Faso. To Kyle: perfect SAT's, "Meow Zedong", and a great future. To Marna: horse-back riding, non stop shopping (alone), and your endless laughs. To Mr. Cook: my watches, more clothes and colored top-siders, another art room, your future in Hawaii, and much love and respect. To Mr. Stokes: the chorus teacher, decisions, a thank you for everything - I'd never be at peace without your advice! To all my teachers: a big thank you for all the help in the past two years. To Eric: a ripless blue blankie, a Lamborghini countach for your sixteenth, five more wonderful years at P.C.D.S., and lots of hugs and kisses. Finally, to Mom and Dad: you're the best! I love you!!

I, John Schwarzmann, being of sound mind but small body, bequeath the following unto the following: To Eric: lunch at Mc's, your Le Car and a fixed-up Godrini, Macro class with and w/o typing students (which do you like better?), car conversation, Cheap Trick's "Voices", weird dreams, Freshman whale trip (Cedros Island), a real photo session for your Senior portrait, "How's it going, EH?", a brenda-fest, and a fantastic friendship: Good Luck! To Kyle: Quintessential Beef (Queef for short), Your side of the quad, Your domain down THERE, "One chimichanga . . .", a girl of your choice, Cezanne and other intelligent Physics discussions-the best of luck to you. To Elliot: Porsches (928-959), Lamborghini's, Ferraris (your choice), comparing grades, a 4.0 forever, the autobahn, "awesome", early-morning yearbook sessions, video games, and free movies for the rest of your life- you've been a great friend-good luck to you! To Brian: Computer classes (especially macro), Spanish (especially Spanish V), "Chihuahua- Vamos a morir", video-game jamming sessions at Sopla Afuero, you've been a great friend, let's do it again sometime. Kirsten: Spanish ii-V, Advanced Bio- "Can I ask you a Quick questions?", a brenda-fest, "How's it going, EH?", and all the good times together, you've been a kind and understanding friend. To Dawn: Phil Collins' Concert, Phu-including your friends, Physics and Calculus- It's been fun. To Todd: OTC and winning the Tour de France. To Nick: Editing, a competent 4-person layout team, Phil Collins, Ms. E's AMC, and exam sessions for math classes. To Andy N.: C- Compiler class and two peer recommendations. To Cindy: Spain, the other drumstick, my humor (bad or good), lots of love, and a friendship which will last forever. To Heather: Spain, a return trip, bicycling, my grades, trends, mods, much love and a strong friendship. To Tom: trips to 7-11, a black-glossy Lamborghini, and a bruise on your left leg. To Joanna J.: Nosh, an interior designer job, and an all-expense paid trip to go skiing. To Kristy Hamilton: our Macro class (bad jokes and all) and 3 more years of typing class. To Liesel: Everything good I've never said about you and much love. To Mom and Dad: Thanks for being good friends, not just great parents. I Love you!

I, Andy Shanken, being of wandering mind and eyes and 100% Play-doe body, leave my lungs, kidneys and heart to the science department for research. I leave my eyes to the "watcher in the sky" who surely knows they have seen too much. I leave my sincere optimism although tainted by sarcasm, to the abolishment of the injustices and closed-mindedness presented by our conservative society. To PCDS students I leave the knowledge that the faculty are tops as teachers, but especially as people: Schweik-I'm off learning Art Histoy and Communism at Haverford, thanks. Mr. Coon-I enjoyed our frequent chats, often the only worthwhile part of my school day. Mr. Quick-I truly admire your character don't change. Madame, tu me manquerau beaucoup. Mr. Wilson-you are my idea of what teaching is about. Mr. Canade-thanks for an inspired introduction to Poe and all things supernatural. To Mr. Zank-the opportunity to be the faculty advisor of the Dissident Club. To Cindy P.-a couple more hands and more recognition for your work with community service. To Mr. Raymond-the new job as "watcher in the sky". To my friends in general, I leave the energy to try and understand me. To Nick I leave a looser tie. To Brian, 4 all expense paid yours to Juliard. To Kyle, endless fun and friendship in Philadelphia. Peter, a fetish for a brunette, for once. David, tweezers and an electron microscope. Andrea, a tie for the socialite award with me. I leave my sarcasm to Dawn. To Morris, one lousy goal, a couple more brothers and sisters and my vote for the eagle award. To Marna, the job of organizing us all for reunions. To Jim P., a V-shaped basket for stuffing his ball into. To Anna-Marie, a more constant and understanding friend than I was. To Tina, a one-way mirror - I'm sorry *again*, Tina. To everyone remember, keep in touch . . . To Eddie I leave only the future and my confidence that anything worth while Produces the most profuse sweat. And also a hug, oh no, erase that! To Mom, cut the Ministers, Shmendricks and Cowboys and I leave you the Statue of Livity.

I, Tara Shire, leave the following to: *Todd: SOPH.* - Madness, the thing, shared secrets, "We're just friends", that Thursday at the cancelled V-ball game, Berkenstocks!, "you shave your legs!", many many movies, ski trip, _____ poker, someone's crying attack, "stop looking", *JUNIOR:* - Drive-in, crimes of passion, sewage streets, CRX - SI, ski trip, driving, St. Lukes, Arby's, magic fingers, prom, coronado, spiderman glasses, our long talk, "What if?", phone bills, Mrs. Fields, *SENIOR:* - Maybe, "Let's not talk about it", I miss you, biking, safford, holding hands, my ugly shorts, our surprises, California, bumper cars, BEEP BEEP, the river, safari underwear, your my best friend never forget that!! *Mimi:* "Stop laughing", Volleyball, ski trip, blackjack, "Marna doesn't have a pillow!", sleeping with Lisa, Todd's birthday party, "OK, who didn't pay?", "Kiss who?", my tips! *Lisa:* The big *HI*, one of the two J's, chorus, big and ugly, "Why do fools fall in love", a quick makeup change, the G man, ski trip. *Drewzie:* lunch at your club Coronado, spiderman glasses, Christy, "take a walk on the wild side", *Kyle:* Yosemite, "I want to hug a bear", animal crackers, Kyle Kyle Crocodile, jingle earrings, yellow glasses and sailor caps, Chinese gardens. *Bri:* an A+ on a history paper, no children that ever resemble Drieser, Milk - it does your body good, Greer, "Mama had a baby . . .", our lean-to. *Chi Chi Num Num:* Piedon, Fontong, Beadza, Dway, Yen zing, personal talks, being raped by a tree, "Double, Double . . . Please" twice, lots of grundies and a BMB. *Laurie:* A.S. -our true love (hal) physiological or cuddling, swap meet shopping, Kirsten's party, *Jules:* *Scripps!* Greer, the cookie dough syndrome, shopping, safari pants, biking, "you're a whimp", Big and Ugly. *Sarah:* Shakespeare, U.N. - gross food, dud people, but lots of fun, swap meet shopping. *Tina:* T, V-ball, all-state, state tournament, the right side of the court, you rag, Rapunzil. *Eric:* Artichokes, lunches out, walk backwards in San Fran. *David:* a more accurate rape measure, a set of soup spoons. *Nick:* We love your couch. *Morris:* my ex-hubby, my cheating, "Hi, my nam's chubby", ski trip, egging dauras, Marna's driving. *Peter:* a night with the exotic dancer, AP English Attacks. *Heather:* Volleyball, bench warmers, Todd's dog-zooooom! a private couch outside the girls bathroom, John! *Ana:* Ana Pulana Christina Alana, Sushil Christmas cookies, Greg! *Greg:* A lot of trash cans and physical abuse. *Lara:* V-ball, State, boxers, colored hair. *Mrs. B.:* You rag, you're the best, keep your pants on! *Mr. Cook:* Thanks for everything, San Fran. was the best! *Mel:* "Getting tired", jackrabbits, and rattlers, ski trip, that certain perfume, Coronadol, shopping, your a super friend. *Willie Joe Bob:* you're a super teacher, thanks! *Madame and Mr. Schweikher:* You were both super advisors and great teachers! Thanks to all the faculty! To my parents and brothers, thanks for all the love and support!

I, Tina Simonds, leave the following: To Heather R.: a certain . . . "Hill", Camelback Mountain, balloons _____ you know who wants a party? . . . uugggh, tasty-McDLT's forever, a spirited New Years, my

sophisticated conditions- your laugh, can tabs, too much fun- remember what friends are for, I'll miss you!!! I love you XOXO. To Brian: Tom Scott goofy glasses, Felton's Follies, milk and a carrot, bowling- enlarged finger shadows, NAU . . . jazz, the time we spent together . . . I love you. To Brooke: pooch, snug, hallo, "really I do . . .", a special friendship, I love you! To Laurie: Camelback Mountain, beef w/broccoli, "Joey got flushed . . .", frantic french fits to the library with Sarah and me, a similar college - good luck. Love you. To Sarah: morning beagles, french excursions, community service- all my love. To Eric J.: " . . . which car", freddie's revenge- a fun night. Boxers- I never got, go carts, similar appearance- opposite taste buds, my math tutor, you mean alot to me- Love always. To Dino and Kaine: firecrackers and ants, late nights, rockets, go carting, fiero- P.O.S. as of June 9th- sorry. I love you!! To Kris: your family and beautiful eyes, " . . . I gotta go . . ."-stay-memories, good times, all my love! To Marna: I think I need some more "Malt O' Meal", mopeds? ice blocking, overnight slumber parties - Swensen's at what time? Dimples in the midst of performances, our many jokes- better yet, we always laugh, long conversations on the beach about . . . life, you're special. I love you! To Kirsten C.: raisens, band trips, McDonalds, your party- Marna's problem . . . Algebra- "do you have a pen I can borrow?", Lots of luv! To Tim R.: I'm at Toph's, don't drive vast, love ya. To Lisa: coincident family birthdays, San Fran., a preppy look, Tita. To Andy S.: a Philosophical out look on life. To Julie S.: beaufords, 7th hour- come on . . . ready, San Fran., intimate convo- it's none of her business, Diet Coke-Coke-chips. I'll miss you. Todd: Take care of yourself and "T", I love you. To Natasha: a collection of memories and a fantastic future. No hard feelings. To Kyle: Your own badge and T.V. crime show, a great future. To Andrew: tire tracks, Algebra II, a great sense of humor. To Morris: dapper outfits, Brooke and your lap for a bed, band trips, breakin' waves- before meals, a 4X4 ice ball, staying up all night, All my love. To Kim K.: teddy bear keychain, geometry, How about lunch? The Boss, a love for art. To Jim H.: Let's go skiing! To Chuck: being human, tobacco, country life . . . To Jim P: Snowbowl, being human, lots of love. To Elliot: my robot watch, french class and a Porsche. To Dave R.: a one track mind, many "interesting" talks- Hawaii- the beach, I really don't have a problem?, Girbaud Jeans, musical- The Dregs, day - glo, and all my love. To Peter D.: what is right?, the Golden Bear I never had. To Andrea: bathroom talks . . . I don't really do this . . . centipede, "You went to Kiva" . . . sorry, basketball, -*SET UP!* I'll miss you. To Anna Banna: fulman pulsit it . . . and others, pity parties forever, where do you get your hair cut . . . Margaret? Girbaud Pants . . . cool! A Brouche, Latin- who cares . . . I'm retarded. Luvya. To Joanna: Nick's party, "Well it's about time . . ." To Nick: Aldofu Suits, your parties and a ski trip. To Lara: Heck flounder, band trips- Hawaii, the Decendants, Latin, volleyball victory, bump, set, spike, softball and soccer! Run fatee run . . . please pass the butter! A great Senior year- I'll miss you. To Catherine: Espirit, band- good luck!!! To Anne and Natalie: lots of men, Anne: "Come here I have to tell you . . ." To Emily: Nick's Parties, WHAM RAP, basketball, and a bruise, take care. To Greg and Ana: A happy life, I love you both! To Api-apple: one more dance with you- a great Senior year. The Stathakis': Thank you- I LOVE YOU ALL. Much love and thanks to all the faculty: "B" - I'll miss my decorated locker, bruised knees, and all your support- I'll be alright!! Love you. To Cindy (my sister): Le Frog, the stupeds, Bahama Mama. All my love and thanks to my family. Mom and Dad- I LOVE YOU!!!

I, Andrew Tenant, being of inscrutable mind and indefatigable body, do hereby bequeath the following items to my fellow colleagues and acquaintances. To Brian: Ice blocking, Reggae. To Todd: The trip to Cal., "13", Shamoo, Madness, the Specials, "5 hrs.", Mrs. Smith's, Batman and Robin and the whales, a pail and shovel, Ensenada and sombreros, K-Mart blue light specials, Cro-K and Hopscotch Club. To Nick: "Hey Hey, Tippiie Turtle", "Nicely, shut up!", "You're the kind of pedestrian . . .". To Andrea: "Hello, how ah ya", good times with J.D., and Bob Marley. To Lisa: Prom, photography and algebra I. To Anna: "Hey 50!". To Jimbo: "Loop!", a short cut from McDonalds. To Grant: Late night poker games and frisbee wars. To Marna: "Ya . . . Ya . . . Ya . . . Ya" and the whale trip. To Sarah: My will and your untiring smile that brightened many mornings, J.T., and Cat Stevens. To Morris "Depity": B-Ball with Curtis, "You dip?", "Ya'll ever been to Cripple Creek?", To Apachai: Advanced Comp., basketball. To Jim: Many unsuccessful flying days and evenings spent rampaging Phoenix with water balloons, the Blockey team. To Tara: Todd and all the happiness in the world, Coronado, the Del, Wendy's, lunch at the Club, St. Lukes and TC, Comparative Systems, Yosemite, Merced Grove and Hetch Hetchy. To Natalie: A white V.W., my brother, geometry, long conversations. To Kyle: D.C., 8 1/2 by 11, Yosemite's waterfall's, the land over yonder called Theory, Oh Well!, Idiot do Idiot Follow, Irony, ELBOWING, "Too

many turns!"; Busses, A yellow piece of rope, "... Ya ain't in 4 wheel drive ..."; Parthos and its ramifications, Squaw Peak, G-ad Calls, Bad Calls, Flying, Crashing, Surprise attacks, David Letterman, and HYPER-SPACE. Heather: The Deb Ball and a walk in the garden, Sunsets off Baja, Stevie, J.T., Low Trees (Just Kidding), the Ski Trip, "Hey Bubbal!", and all the memories. Sara M.: Dino, "... tie me to a tree ...". Nichole: Early breakfasts, UB-40, 7-11, Basketball, Genetics, Late Night Phone Calls, The Library, Monogram, and 15 cases of animal crackers without Hippos. Schweik: Late Applications, a distinctive bottle of Brandy, and many thanks. Mr. Quick: All the classes in which you got stuck with me, Grey whales, and Todos Santos. Cindy: Rare late arrivals to school, concise schedules for years to come, Mr. Cook: Art Exploration, Photography, and pink Oxfords with blue jeans, top siders, and argyles. And finally to the fearless Editor of this publication, Ms. Mittenenthal: Classes with Mr. Coon, "Inflection", My Senior Page, Drive in Movies, American Pie and Cat Stevens. To everyone that didn't make the cut, I am despondent, as are you, yet you appear here in spirit nonetheless.

I, Beth Thomsen, send with you, the following as we each go our own way. Beth (Buck): seven years ... both good and bad, Yosemite, October 13th, California, and all the other zany things, but mostly a friendship ... thanx-GOOD LUCK! Kim: phone calls, backyard campouts, long talks, diets and an Italian Stallion who understands you-thankx for always being there! Jennifer: what could I possibly leave you-besides a quieter Mercedes! See ya' next year! Thanks for the Freud sessions! Dawn: with you I send a lifelong supply of ice cream and the keys to the Batmobile- keep your chin up! Joe: I send with you lunch time chats, a solar oven, an overhaul for Christine, and a reminder to call when you get to S.D. Grant: thanks, although we may not have always understood each other, it wasn't too bad, was it? Here's to Yosemite! Jeff: ... water balloons, sailing, rooftops and chats, the Roger Waters concert, and thank you (you know why). To Osa and Kim: I leave a lifelong supply of cute trendy clothes and GUYs! To Lara: lots of luck, you're a unique individual- no one could leave you any better, but guts to stay that way! Uncle Pete: I won't leave words for you to contradict- thank you! Mom and Dad: to you I give more than thanks, for being there and caring I hope someday your hopes and dreams come true, together, you deserve it. I LOVE YOU! Max and Charlie: I love you, now go find your own beds! Finally to P.C.D.S: I leave ten years, thanks for offering your all. To Mr. Cook, Mr. Raymond, Willie, and Mr. Quick: I leave special thanks for being who you are. To those I did not mention: Thanks for being part of my life.

I, Lillian Vicki Timpano, being of sound mind and body, hereby leave the following. To Sandy: three years of fond memories and an extra set of hands to accomplish all the work that needs to be done. Para Senor Bruning: Mi gratitud, cuatro anos de Espanol y mis libros del Angel del Rio para incendiar y discutir. Por Magister Haulius: duo anni memoriarium et aluis annus cum Neilio et Jedo. To Mr. Quick: four years of putting up with me and my appreciation to a great advisor. To Mr. Raymond: my gratitude for being so helpful and patient. To Mr. Coon: a continual good sense of humor and my deepest appreciation for inspiring within me a true love of reading and English. To Mr. Wilson: a reprise of Calc. I juniors in Calc. II and my thanks for all your success in making math a joy to learn. To Mr. Schweikher: relief from my college counseling, a book of Maoist philosophy and hope that your true joy of teaching will always be as evident in your classes. To Louise: an autographed picture of David Carradine, mastery of the Vulcan language, memories of some wild times and my best wishes. To Natasha: a hearty "We never get things mixed up.", your Spanish notes, fifty more college applications, summertime romps, my best wishes for the future and my love to a very dear friend. To Aunt Rose: my sincerest thanks for giving me the opportunity to build a future, without you it wouldn't have been possible; and as always my deepest love. To Noni and Popi: my love, devotion and appreciation for your generosity, understanding and faith in me. Without you my life would never have been as happy and fulfilled as you have made it. I'll love and remember you both forever. Last, but far from least: To Mom and Dad: I can never tell you in a few words how much you mean to me; your love, guidance, and sacrifice enabled me to blossom. You've given me the foundation now watch me build a palace of gold. I love you both so much!!!

I, Elliot Wernick, being of Canadian mind and body, hereby leave the following to the following: To Brian: college essays, Shakespeare, and many English essays over the phone. To Kyle: Suns games, working out (6 lbs./year), and off-road tires. To Todd: calculus, freshman year mule pack trip (a burnt oven mit), and black exhaust on your car. To Sarah C.: early morning yearbook, and the ability to easily understand Adv. Math. To Nick: French, newspaper, and your warped sense of humor. To Tim R.: bronc riding (on mules), late night T.P. raids, and a rubber arm.

To Tara S.: French, studying for Schweik exams, and a years supply of paper. To Dave R.: an audition for RUSH, "study parties", hockey parties, a successful college career, take home tests, and fixing the stereo in my Jimmy (mine was better), Oiler victories in the remaining Stanley Cups, and discussions about you know who. To John S.: Chaparral Speedway, bowling, lunches, Rush'n Attack, 0-60 discussions, car reviews, many classes together, lots of luck in the future, and a PORSCHE 935 DP2 TURBO (with 600 bhp.). To Tina: French achievement test, and a "real" car. To Dave C.: basketball (practice those layups), test drives, min. golf, Tony (the salesman), Russian Attack, a subscription to Rambo American Fan Club. To Apl: learning educational Thai phrases, Adv. Biology, and a group of people to support your communist regime in Thailand. To Kev.: a truck of your own to roll, and many good times- good luck as a senior. To Rhett: wallball, Peter Piper, classic film festival, Awesome Kong I, II, & III, a pair of off road tires, Dallas victories forever, tickets to a H.L. and the News concert, wrestling, "hands on pudding testing", and a safe room on the first floor, (I hope you win a Countach, but can't drive it because of only two doors). To Stevie: a fast car, wrestling, more Chuck Norris movies, Hebrew High School, lacrosse, Awesome Kong III, lunch discussions, and a fastball that doesn't tail out, and one more game of Marble Madness. To Laurie M.: a lifetime supply of notebook paper. To Pete S.: "Hi Pete", yearbook, and baseball. "San" (Francisco): calculus, and many interesting discussions. To Madame: 5 years of "my" French. To Kos: a new hat collection, and a season with a healthy team. To Mr. Raymond: lots of respect. Schweik: classes and college applications- what a load off my mind. To Mr. Stokes: a job in Toronto, a membership to the 'I hate Danny Ainge' fan club, classic film festivals, Celtics victories, and a lot of fun in class. To Willy: advisee sessions, jokes, mule pack trips, and help in certain subjects, to you I leave much respect. To Serok: Bruin victories, many interesting stories, and someone to talk sports with, after I'm gone. To Mr. Bartosik: a full tank of gas. To Mr. Quick: Adv. Bio. and freshman Sci. class (the exact answers), lots of interesting "class discussions", and cadavers. To Mr. Cook: lots of luck in the future (especially with the Celtics- they'll need it). To Mom and Dad: thanks for everything, especially putting up with my "college antics" this past year, I love you. To everyone I've forgotten: THANKS FOR EVERYTHING.

I, Joanna Westhafer, having one hot tempered, out-going personality and no comment about the rest, will the following: To *The Psychic* (I'm only friends with you because you live near me): Varsity Soccer, "Blazer-there is no substitute" almost hitting Richey, "I don't care anything about ...", guys who aren't blond and blue eyed, "Is that your best line?" credit card, arguing about terrorism, "You're the reason God created Oklahoma", Kamakazi, running over the Kirb, Geometry, Alabama at 8:03, space case, 36-D, hangers, Flagstaff, Ozer skipping rocks at Tim's, and "Your car's fine, you didn't put it in park!" Well, don't kill Charles and don't read this just because you are on Yearbook! To *Charles*: Gerb and good luck when sis gets mad. Ha! To *Alyse*: Geometry, Adv. Math, Hemingway - "What did we learn?", the dance, "homework?", soccer, play practice, and how! To *Chuck*: soccer, "The red Porsche", gas money, Mugullon Rim, the dent, and the rare times when you were nice. To *Bethie*: a car without smoke, Snowbowl and delight, Tennessee River, inspirational trust, softball, soccer, "I'm not going to kill us, this is not my car", your shocked face when we beat the system, Sophomore year, red card, PDAP, sober, Kamakazi, listening to KNIX, and liking it, and good luck-take care. To *Ellie*: Prom, softball, a '75 boyish blazer, donuts, romping, and that day we nearly died laughing. To *Joe*: Prom, Physics, Chet. To *Tim*: Skiing, donuts, snow walking, Yosemite, Liz, play rehearsals, romping, and when we got Jim's truck stuck in the mud. To *Karen*: Good luck when Karen gets mad, Wes, Mods, you stupid jerk! To *TW, AS, LR*: 96th and Shea. To *Tina S.*: Nick's party, talking, friends. To *Happy Campers*: Lots of love, good luck and success in the future. Take care. Oh yeah, and To *Issa*: Delemy Brothers, "I'm so far", and Nicholas Nickleby. Oh! Yes and *Brian*: The Honeys '84! Thanks for all the fun!





CLUBS AND ACTIVITIES

STUDENT SENATE



BACK ROW: D. Spangler, M. Friedman, T. Simonds, Mr. R. Wilson, D. Rigberg, R. Reese, D. Cesal. FRONT ROW: N. Michaelson, D. Durchslag, T. Daley.



MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

The Senate has been very active again this year. This was due in part to help from the student body and a very hardworking group of representatives. The Senate has grown remarkably in the past two years. It is now an important contributor to the functioning of the Upper School. From orientation to the school pizza party, the Senate's activities have been very successful. Next year's Senate should be just as strong! I have enjoyed my two years as Student Senate President and wish good luck to the Senate's future.

- DAVID RIGBERG, PRESIDENT

THE DAY STAR

1985-1986



BACK ROW: J. Schwarzmann, A. Rice, D. Rigberg, E. Hayes, P. Bartlett, E. Wernick, T. Bookspan, N. McKay, D. Clark, J. Pent, K. Klaiber, N. Haase, J. Schoeffler. FRONT ROW: R. Reese, P. Spiegel, H. Sielieki, M. Siegel, A. Brodie Bodell, R. Lewis, B. Allen, J. Cooper, K. Wernick. NOT SHOWN: D. Thompson.

The Day Star is the official News Magazine of Phoenix Country Day School, produced entirely by Upper School students. Throughout the years, it has progressed from a 1 page newsletter, *The Upper School Bulletin*, to a 24 page professionally printed magazine. Similarly, its staff has grown from 9 students four years ago to 36 students currently, about 1/5 of the Upper School student body.

The Day Star is published 6 times every school year. Writers are given three weeks to submit their article in written form to their divisional editor (i.e. News editor, features editor). It is returned to them 1 day later,

giving them 4 days to enter it into PCDS' computer.

Work for all editors heightens the following week, where corrections are made by divisional and overall editors. Mr. Lance Coon and Mr. Jerry Zank receive "copy" 1 day before *The Day Star's* editing deadline and make the necessary corrections.

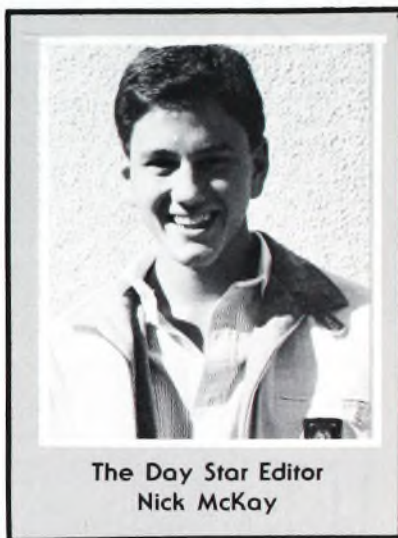
Work begins for the layout staff the following weekend, where anywhere from 16 to 20 hours are spent planning, organizing, and laying out *The Day Star*.

After the final touches are made, the issue spends from 3 to 4 days being printed, after which it is distributed to the Upper School student

body and the entire PCDS faculty.

Work does not end here however. The mailing staff's responsibility is to make 500 issues of *The Day Star* appear at the doorstep of all PCDS' parents, which involves verifying addresses, stuffing, labeling, and bundling magazines — all to take place within 2 days of the issue's release.

The Day Star has become an integral part of the PCDS community providing up-to-the-minute coverage school news, and it will continue to do so in the future.



The Day Star Editor
Nick McKay

MODEL U.N.

After several months of intensive preparation, a delegation of 26 PCDS students descended on Tucson for the annual Arizona Model United Nations session. The group, largest in PCDS history, was led by legendary co-sponsors Jeff Stokes and Paul Schweikher. Bob Wilson drove the bus and Dave Raymond was along to enforce discipline and provide spiritual guidance.

The group represented four countries: Cuba, Hungary, Burkina Faso and Jamaica. Two delegates, Natasha Haase and Lillian Timpano, participated in the deliberations of the elite Security Council. Sleep was in short supply, and the workings of the Model U.N. were often as ponderous as those of the actual organization itself. Still, most agreed that the weekend was both interesting and informative, and virtually all of the juniors vowed to return for next year's 25th anniversary celebration! And now for some final thoughts from the sponsors: Paul: "So Jeff, what are your thoughts on Model U.N.?"

Jeff: "I have no thoughts."

Paul: "Well how do you think our kids were prepared down there?"

Jeff: "Considering you were involved - poorly."

Paul: "But look at what we did with so little! Isn't that a credit to our leadership abilities?"

Jeff: "It may be thus."

Paul: "Considering that I was the founding father of Model U.N. and you are the current spiritual leader. . ."

Jeff: "I think we're just about out of time here."



"These notes ge



"The guy in the row is pretty cute."



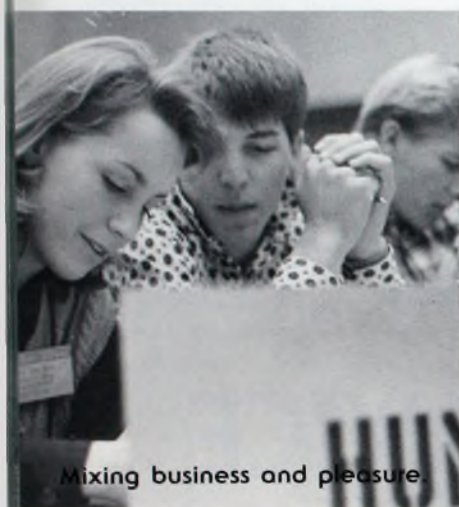
Is this man having fun?



older and weirder."



Drenda and Japan share a special moment in their Social Humanitarian meeting.



Mixing business and pleasure.



"Calm down, we've got it under control."



The Wild Kingdom

CLUBS

THE MAIN ATTRACTION

The social scene - one of the many scenes that make up the PCDS production - is enhanced by the various on-campus clubs. Whether it be tutoring other students, sponsoring a toy drive, or going bowling on Saturdays, PCDS clubs give students an opportunity to enjoy one another in a variety of settings. The Help Team, Community Service and Peer Tutoring are all clubs devoted to helping others. The Help Team has sponsored several retreats this year which have provided, not just a relaxing break from academic school life, but a chance for students to relate to one another in an open and supportive atmosphere as well. For the people searching for excitement on Saturday nights, the Bowling Club has been the answer. As the most popular club, this one has attracted students from all grades and walks of life. Mr. Wilson has graciously attended all the official club meetings. The Help Team and the Bowling Club are only several of the popular and active clubs at Phoenix Country Day School. All the critics agree: Clubs provide a fun backdrop to the PCDS drama.

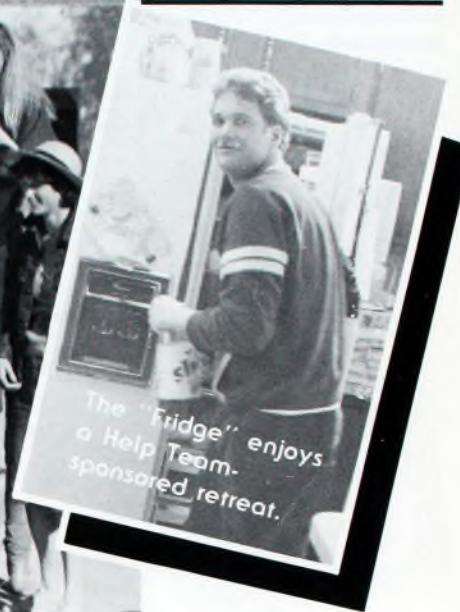
COMMUNITY SERVICE



Andy hunts down every possible toy for the Christmas drive.

Back Row: M. Friedman, D. Friedman, K. Baird, N. Ryland, F. Quinonez, A. Quinonez, G. Janis, D. McClanahan, A. Shanken. Front Row: T. Simonds, E. Wolf, A. Pillsbury, A. Rice, P. Spiegel, D. Clark, T. Levenberg.

HELP TEAM



Back Row: J. Josephson, M. Friedman, D. Friedman, A. Shipper, J. Pent, D. Pinney, G. Anderson, M. Moran, C. Dicken, Ms. Salzmann. Front Row: E. Harris, B. Thomsen, H. Sielicki, L. Kinney, L. Rand, D. Thompson, D. Cesal, A. Bodell, D. Clark, L. Salvatore, A. Quinonez, B. Anderson, J. Westhafer.

PEER TUTORING



Back Row: Mr. Stokes, D. Cesal, K. Wernick, E. Wernick, T. Bookspan, M. Rigberg, A. Tennant. Middle Row: N. Balustein, D. Clark, J. Westhafer, A. Quinonez, T. Shire, J. Schaefer, K. Klaiber, K. Lincoln. Front Row: B. Ligorsky, L. Lanzetta, N. Haase, M. Moran, J. Dwyer.

BOWLING CLUB



Back Row: J. Pent, D. Stathakis, K. Stathakis, C. Bain, L. Werner, T. Richey, D. Friedman, J. Purdy, K. Wernick, J. Vernon, B. Allen. Middle Row: Mr. Wilson, S. Cummins, B. Adams, J. Westhafer, M. Pallin, E. Jackson, D. Rigberg, S. McNeff, H. Daley, R. Reese, M. Rotman, T. Bookspan, T. Shire, A. Tennant, H. Stocker, T. Simonds, A. Rice, K. Baird. Front Row: M. Friedman, A. Boltz, M. Friedman.

TRAP AND SKEET



Back Row: G. Anderson, J. Westhafer, L. Werner, J. Pent, A. Nicely, W. Duffy. Front Row: T. Daley, J. Taylor, C. Bain, J. Prudy, H. Daley, Mr. Bruning.

CHEERLEADERS



Back Row: K. Hamilton, S. McNeff, R. Bolger. Middle Row: T. MacDonald, H. Stocker. Front Row: C. Judd, A. Levine, C. Hubbard. Not Pictured: J. Shtabsky, M. Pallin.



GIRLS SOCCER



Back Row: P. Egnew, J. Westhafer, B. Anderson, K. Bowles. Middle Row: S. McNeff, M. Rotman, T. Simonds, K. Kaplan, A. Aiello, S. Boskon. Front Row: L. Rand, E. Bookbinder, A. Boltz, K. Hessel, C. Lane.



Now Featuring

— THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST —

Just before leaving for Algiers with a friend, Oscar Wilde granted an interview to a reporter from the *St. James Gazette* while *The Importance of Being Earnest* was still in rehearsal.

"Do you think the critics will understand your new play?"

"I hope not."

"What sort of play are we to expect?"

"It is exquisitely trivial, a delicate bubble of fancy, and it has a philosophy."

"Its philosophy?"

"That we should treat all the trivial things of life seriously, and all the serious things of life with sincere and studied triviality."



DRAMA DRAMA DRAMA DRAMA DRAMA DRAMA DRAMA DRAMA DRAMA DRAMA



CAST OF CHARACTERS

JOHN WORTHING, J.P. (JACK) . . . Grant Pierce
 ALGERNON MONCRIEFF . . . Joe Pullaro
 LADY BRACKNELL . . . Alyse Aiello
 GWENDOLINE FAIRFAX . . . Sarah Cummins
 CECILY CARDEW . . . Osa Erickson
 REV. CANON CHASUBLE, D.D. . . . Peter Bartlett
 MISS PRISM . . . Issa Simek
 LANE . . . David Rigberg
 MERRIMAN . . . Tony Minkoff
 Directed by John Collins

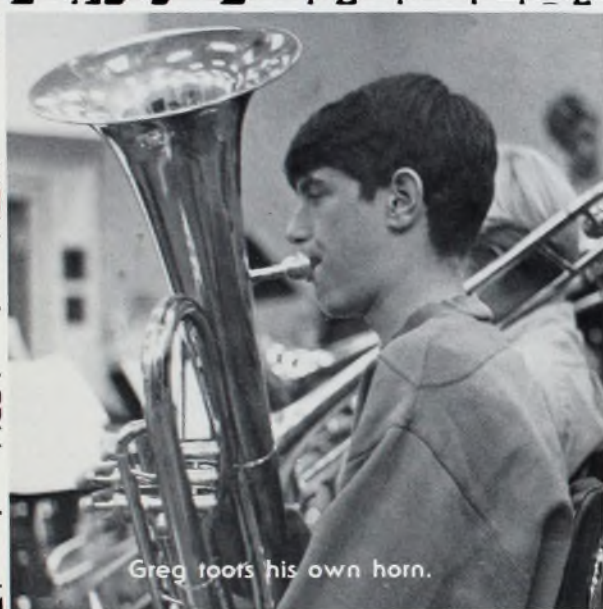
JAZZ ENSEMBLE



Kelly on the flute and Lara on the clarinet, a dynamic duo.



Back Row: M. Rigberg, J. Hornaday, S. Ozer, M. Fleck, C. Baggott, P. Egnew, K. Meyer, P. Bartlett, D. Rigberg. Middle Row: Mr. Felten, M. Nicely, D. Friedman, A. Victor, G. Anderson. Front Row: M. Friedman, C. Lane, B. Adams, T. Simonds, L. Sosnow, N. Blaustein, K. Cummings.



Greg toots his own horn.

DIXIE BAND



Back Row: P. Bartlett, C. Baggott, D. Friedman, B. Adams, T. Simonds. Front Row: S. Ozer, K. Cummings.

JAZZ QUARTET



Brian, king of sax.



D. Spangler, B. Dorrance, A. Aiello, S. Ligorsky.

MUSIC

JAZZES UP LIFE AT PCDS



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JAZZ LAB



Back Row: S. Torrey, S. Ligorsky, S. Hess, M. Rotman, S. Timmons, M. Friedman, H. Daley, J. Portnoy. Front Row: D. Landau, A. Aiello.

Nothing but rave reviews were heard as the music department closed its biggest year in PCDS history. The most heralded happening of the year was the completion of the new music building. It was as if the Music department had moved from small theatres on dark alley streets to the neon lights of Broadway. Musicians from all over Arizona came to admire our new facility. Even the world famous Clark Terry, who participated in the highly successful 6th Annual PCDS Jazz Festival, was impressed. Our new edifice was not the only reason that the crowds were yelling, "Bravo!" At the NAU Jazz Festival PCDS beat all other bands in their division. The judges, unable to decide which of our two bands deserved the 1st place award, gave it to both!

One of the most successful experiments this year in the PCDS band program was the Dixie Band. Combining matchless musical talent with improvisational choreography, this 8 person crew came away from the Jazz Festival with Superior honors.

Although a tour of Florida during New Horizons was cancelled, PCDS took their traveling entourage to such places as Flagstaff and Pine Top, Arizona and even California's Sea World.

With the success of the music department this year, we are looking forward to an even bigger blockbuster of a season next year.





SPORTS

EAGLES WIN STATE CHAMPIONSHIP: THIRD CONSECUTIVE YEAR!



BACK ROW: A. Shanken, D. Friedman, D. Rigberg, K. Wernick, H. Daley, C. Bain, T. Richey, M. Friedman, B. Adams, J. Hornaday, P. Bartlett, M. McClanahan, J. Purdy, Mr. Paul Yardley. Front Row: G. Mudge, A. Shipper, D. Stathakis, K. Stathakis, D. Durchslag, J. Taylor, G. Janis, C. Chaffee, K. Baird.

The P.C.D.S. varsity soccer team won it's third consecutive Independent State Championship, beating Verde Valley school by a score of 3-0. Having won the league championship with a record of seven victories and one defeat, the easily defeated Southwest Indian school in the semi-final, before advancing to the Finals. Overall, the team won eleven matches, and lost three, scoring 53 goals in the process, with Chuck Bain being the top scorer with 26 goals. Eleven other players got their name on the score sheet throughout the season, and goalkeeper Tim Richey recorded six clean sheets.

Amongst the outstanding players for the team were Kyle Baird, Kris Stathakis, Hugh Daley, Apichai Shipper, and Kevin Wernick.





JUNIOR VARSITY: Back Row: D. Jerret, M. McClanahan, B. Bahadir, G. Boetel, J. Van Vorrhis, N. Ryland, B. Allen, Mr. Mike Bartosik Front Row: G. Burger, C. Hessel, J. Portnoy, S. Torrey, D. McClanahan, I. Hackett, F. Quinonez



- Scoreboard -

EAGLES	3	ARIZONA LUTHERAN	4
EAGLES	3	VALLEY LUTHERAN	1
EAGLES	2	SOUTHWEST INDIAN	0
EAGLES	1	ST. GREGORY	3 (OT)
EAGLES	2	JUDSON	3 (OT)
EAGLES	3	VERDE VALLEY	0
EAGLES	8	NORTHWEST	1
EAGLES	2	VALLEY LUTHERAN	0
EAGLES	5	JUDSON	2
EAGLES	5	ARIZONA LUTHERAN	0
EAGLES	4	SOUTHWEST INDIAN	0
EAGLES	4	VERDE VALLEY	1

PLAY-OFF

EAGLES	7	SOUTHWEST INDIAN	1
--------	---	------------------	---

STATE CHAMPIONSHIP

EAGLES	3	VERDE VALLEY	0
--------	---	--------------	---

VARSITY VOLLEYBALL



BACK ROW: Ms. G. Buelow, K. Meyer, K. Bowles, H. Stocker, M. Friedman, T. Shire, Y. Richter, L. Sosnow, J. Westhafer, J. Cooper. FRONT ROW: J. Wilson, N. Smith, T. Simonds, P. Egnew, S. Hess.

This year's volleyball team finished with a 10-7 winning record, but the win/loss column does not tell the whole story.

Starting strong, the girls played impressive volleyball at the beginning of the season. There was a key injury to Kelly Meyer which could have devastated the team, but newcomer Yvette Richter, who had never seen a volleyball before arriving at P.C.D.S., stepped into Kelly's position with skill and poise to help the team into the State Tournament.

Outstanding play by Lara Sosnow, Peggi Egnew, Tina Simonds, Tara Shire, and an excellent bench squad lead by Natalie Smith, Heather Stocker, and freshman Jennifer Wilson, got the team through a mid-season slump.

Going into the State Tournament seeded fourth, and then going all of the way through the losers bracket to get into the championship match, was a great accomplishment to end a fine season.





JUNIOR VARSITY FRONT ROW: M. Rotman, L. Rand, L. Lincoln, BACK ROW: K. Lincoln, K. Quick, M. Pallin, N. LaFleur, A. Bodell, C. Grau, N. Blaustein.



Scoreboard

EAGLES 2
EAGLES 2
EAGLES 2
EAGLES 0
EAGLES 0
EAGLES 2
EAGLES 1
EAGLES 2
EAGLES 2
EAGLES 2
EAGLES 0
EAGLES 2
EAGLES 0
EAGLES 0

STATE TOURNAMENT

EAGLES 0
EAGLES 2
EAGLES 2
EAGLES 1

CACTUS SHADOWS 1
NORTHWEST 0
CACTUS SHADOWS 0
VALLEY LUTHERAN 2
SOUTHWEST 2
ST. GREGORY 1
JUDSON 2
VERDE VALLEY 1
NORTHWEST 0
VALLEY LUTHERAN 1
JUDSON 2
ORME 1
SOUTHWEST 2
ORME 2

JUDSON 2
VALLEY LUTHERAN 0
SOUTHWEST 0
JUDSON 2

VARSITY SWIMMING



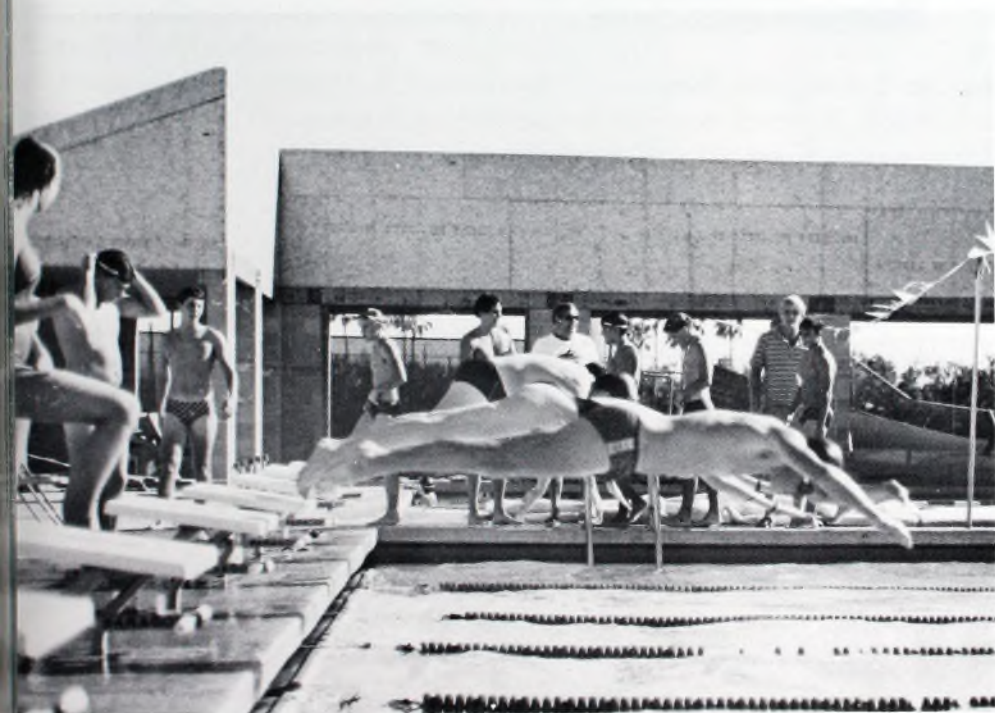
Back Row: A. Boltz, A. Rice, K. Hader, E. Ling, T. Kalloch, G. Anderson, D. Sparks, Mr. Bruce Canade, B. Semilof, D. Spangler, L. Kinney, M. Fleck, M. Maczuga, J. D. Mildrew. Front Row: A. Pillsbury, E. Wolf, J. Dutton, G. Pierce, B. Linner, M. McGinty, B. Liden.

Phoenix Country Day School's nascent swim program established itself during its first competitive season as a future power to be reckoned with in Skyline Division athletics. Beginning in September with a small but dedicated core of young men and women, the program grew steadily throughout the season. The team competed against public high schools with established programs and large enrollments, and the men's squad defeated two valley teams while the women's squad earned three victories. The P.C.D.S. swimmers were also well represented at the Skyline Divisional Championship Swim Meet, an annual contest in which only the strongest divisional swimmers are allowed to compete.

All the Country Day swimmers' performances improved consistently, and while the strength of seniors Ana Rice, Andrea Boltz, and Grant Pierce will be missed, the mostly young men's and women's teams can look forward to many returning lettermen next fall. Top scorers this season for the men were sophomores Barry Liden and Drew Spangler; top scorers for the women were freshman Miko McGinty and senior Andrea Boltz.

The coaches, Mr. Canade and Mr. Mildrew, are very proud to have worked with all the swimmers this year. Given the dedication, determination, and enthusiasm shown by the squad members, they are looking forward to an exciting and successful future for the Country Day swim program.





NEW GYM OPENS WITH

★★ BASKETBALL ★★

CURTIS PROMOTES TEAM SPIRIT

Curtis Perry is the new name in Phoenix Country Day basketball.

As a Suns veteran, he has brought an air of professionalism to our formally amateur stage. Promoting a "team concept" Curtis sought to gain a sense of unity among his players. By establishing Seniors as role models for the team, Curtis encouraged the younger members to return and inherit next year's leading roles.

Devoted to their art, this year's players met great success. Their work and determination earned them a third place in the Arizona Independent Athletic Association State Independent League. Andy Shanken, Jim Purdy, Apichai well as the incoming freshman. Let's go Eagles! Shipper, and Lou Werner gained star player status, as the PCDS stands roared their support.

Eagles' Basketball broke in the new gymnasium

with a victorious game against Judson. The well-earned victory was televised on channel 3, alerting the community to the initial step in the projected development of the P.C.D.S. athletic department. The facilities met universal acceptance and Coach Perry went so far as to comment that the gymnasium has "a better floor than a lot of the NBA facilities."

Curtis is heartily anticipating a successful 1986-87 season. He is expecting a big contribution from next year's returning players, E

Werner, D. Friedman, K. Boetel, and G. Janis, as



Varsity Basketball: Back Row: Coach Perry, H. Daley, D. Rigberg, L. Werner, A. Tennant, T. Baird, G. Anderson, J. Purdy, P. Bartlett. Front Row: E. Jackson, A. Shipper, G. Janis, K. Boetel, E. Werner, D. Friedman, A. Shanken.

Twine time!



— Scoreboard —

P.C.D.S.	41	Phoenix School for the Deaf	33
P.C.D.S.	32	Western Christian	63
P.C.D.S.	35	Cactus Shadow	50
P.C.D.S.	42	Cactus Shadow	43
P.C.D.S.	41	Phoenix School for the Deaf	50
P.C.D.S.	45	Western Christian	59
P.C.D.S.	46	South West Indian	49
P.C.D.S.	45	East Fork	84
P.C.D.S.	63	Northwest Christian	61
P.C.D.S.	55	Valley Lutheran	82
P.C.D.S.	63	Southwest Indian	77
P.C.D.S.	45	Judson	53
P.C.D.S.	52	Orme	69
P.C.D.S.	54	Northwest Christian	63
P.C.D.S.	52	Valley Lutheran	58
P.C.D.S.	59	East Fork	58
P.C.D.S.	63	Judson	59
P.C.D.S.	23	Orme	74
STATE TOURNAMENT			
P.C.D.S.	33	Valley Lutheran	76
P.C.D.S.	84	Southwest Indian	72



Junior Varsity Basketball: Back Row: Coach Craig M. McClanahan, G. Linhart, B. Bahadir, G. Boetel, M. Rigberg, A. Victor, M. Moran, Front Row: B. Weiss, D. Jarrar, E. Harris, P. Spiegel, G. Mudge, J. VanVoorhis, I. Hackett.



GIRLS' TEAM GIVES IT THEIR ALL



Phoenix Country Day School's Girls' Varsity Basketball had a very challenging season with only three returning players to this year's team: Tina Simonds, Andrea Boltz, and Sue Boskon. Although the team was inexperienced, its members struggled through the season with undaunted spirit.

The girls' coach this year was Tami Sonmor who provided inspiration for the young team. Tami is optimistic in her coaching and feels that with a little hard work, next year's record should show an improvement.

The highlight of the season was the victorious game against Northwest Christian which P.C.D.S. won by ten points. The girls' team un-



fortunately was defeated in the first confrontation with N.W. Christian, losing by a score of 25-26, yet the P.D.C.S. team had only five players that evening, showing their incredible hustle and determination. The season was a sequence of such near-wins, alluding to the potential of next year's squad.

Girls' Basketball is looking forward to practicing and playing in the new gymnasium. The team was fortunate to have one game and one practice in the facility this year which will serve as an additional advantage to the returning team. While unsuccessful on paper, the girls learned many useful skills, and maybe most importantly, had quite a bit of fun in the process!





-Scoreboard-

P.C.D.S.	22	Phoenix School for the Deaf	29
P.C.D.S.	21	Western Christian	31
P.C.D.S.	23	Cactus Shadows	35
P.C.D.S.	12	Cactus Shadows	43
P.C.D.S.	31	Phoenix School for the Deaf	46
P.C.D.S.	4	Western Christian	34
P.C.D.S.	26	Southwest Indian	57
P.C.D.S.	10	East Fork	53
P.C.D.S.	27	Northwest Christian	28
P.C.D.S.	20	Valley Lutheran	27
P.C.D.S.	40	Southwest Indian	48
P.C.D.S.	18	Judson	41
P.C.D.S.	41	Northwest Christian	28
P.C.D.S.	17	Valley Lutheran	44
P.C.D.S.	25	East Fork	64
P.C.D.S.	32	Judson	48
P.C.D.S.	23	Orme	54



Varsity Basketball: Back Row: Coach Sonmor, S. Boskon, A. Boltz, K. Hader, H. Reed, Y. Richter. Front Row: A. Rice, T. Simonds, E. Wolf, M. Rotman, C. Simek.



Back Row: D. Durchslag, G. Janis, A. Shipper, Middle Row: Coach Kosower, E. Wernick, A. Shanken, M. Friedman, J. Cohen, C. Coy, P. Spiegel, Coach LeFevers. Front Row: C. Stathakis, P. Bartlett, N. McKay, J. Prudy, K. Wernick, C. Bain, T. Richey.

Thinking of spring conjures up thoughts of blooming flowers, rising thermometers, Shakespeare in the park, and of course the national pastime, baseball. The spring of '86 wasn't any different. With the smells of orange blossoms came the familiar sounds of bats meeting balls and Kos' incessant instructions.

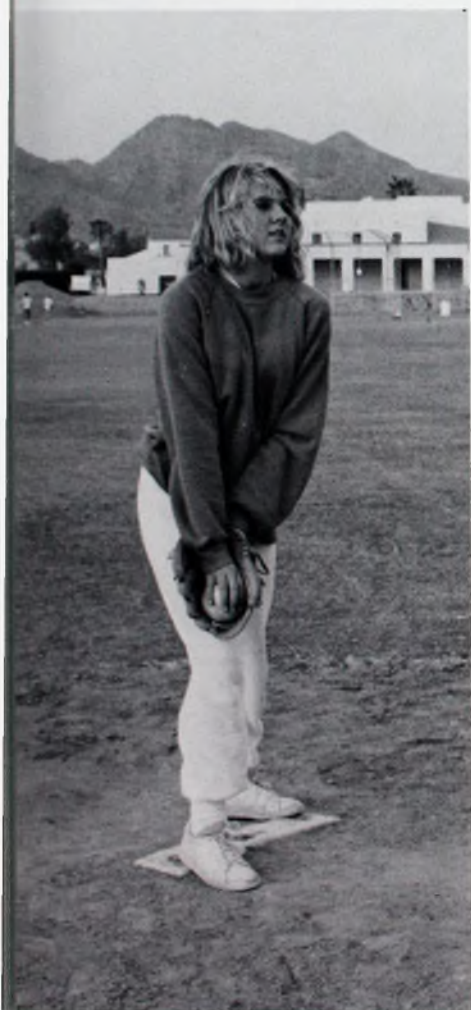
As the Eagles reacquainted themselves on that first day of spring training one could see, even then, the makings of a superior ball club. The returning veterans welcomed a few new faces which rounded out the team for a successful season. Coach Kosower and Assistant Coach LeFevers took a great pride in their season.



VARSITY SOFTBALL



Back Row: Coach Schweikher, S. Boskon, J. Wilson, H. Stocker, A. Rice, K. Bowles, K. Hader, Coach Buelow.
Front Row: M. Biancianiello, C. Baggot, C. Simek, M. Rotman, T. Simonds, M. Friedman.



At first glance the 1986 Varsity softball team looks promising. It is a solid blend of returning let-termen and first-year players. Pitching and defense hold the key to a successful season. A Junior Varsity squad has been organized for the first time, providing a real opportunity to develop a strong Varsity program in the years to come. Coaches Paul Schweikher and Georgia Buelow look forward to improving on the team's exciting third-place finish in last year's play-off tournament.



G. Linhart, M. Rigberg, T. Levenberg, C. Gramm, J. VanVoorhis, F. Quinonez, M. Nicely. Not Pictured: R. Reese, D. Rigberg, S. Ozer.

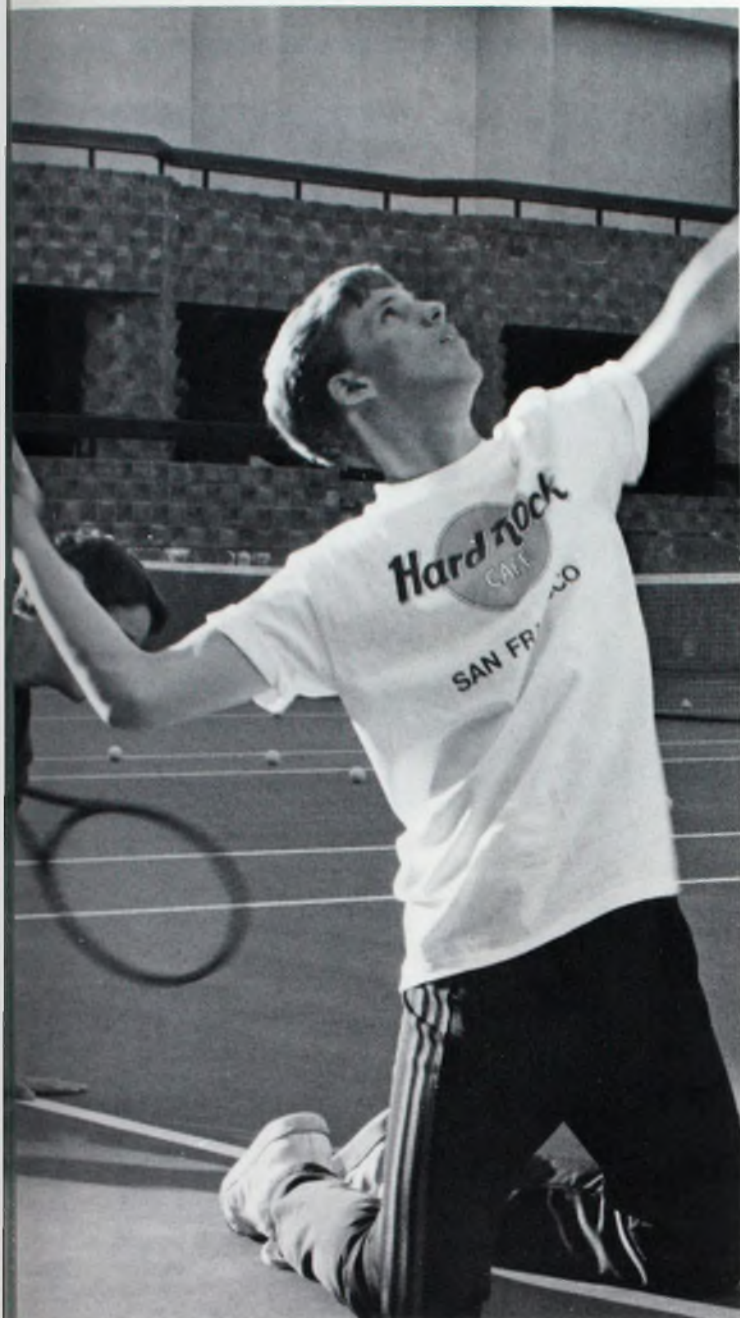


Back Row: Coach Machynski, A. Boltz, T. MacDonald, M. Duncan. Front Row: E. Hays, L. Salvatore, E. Wolf.

Varsity tennis was centerstage this spring under the coaching of Vince Machynski. Being a traditionally popular Valley sport, tennis had a large turnout and, not surprisingly, generated many outstanding players. Elizabeth Hays, Marissa Duncan, Andrea Boltz, and Lisa Salvatore led the women's squad, while David Rigberg and

Tom Levenberg dominated the men's. The teams were able to practice twice a week at Loews Paradise Valley Resort and played the majority of their home games at Foothills. Fans await our expected victory over rival Orme, as the Varsity teams make their way to the State Championship in May.







Lou Crowder
Kindergarten



Jimmy Miller
Grade 1

NO PHOTO
AVAILABLE

Gayor Gellor
Grade 4



Kenneth Allison
Grade 5

A D D E N D U M



Patrick Koppula
Grade 5



Brandy Daley
Grade 7



Becky Embry
Grade 7



Kerr Lordigyan
Grade 7



Rachel Schwartz
Grade 8



Mary Ann Cash
Grade 9

NO PHOTO
AVAILABLE



Lydia Wassmann
Grade 9



Jason Hackett
Grade 10



Marissa Duncan
Grade 11

David Landau
Grade 9

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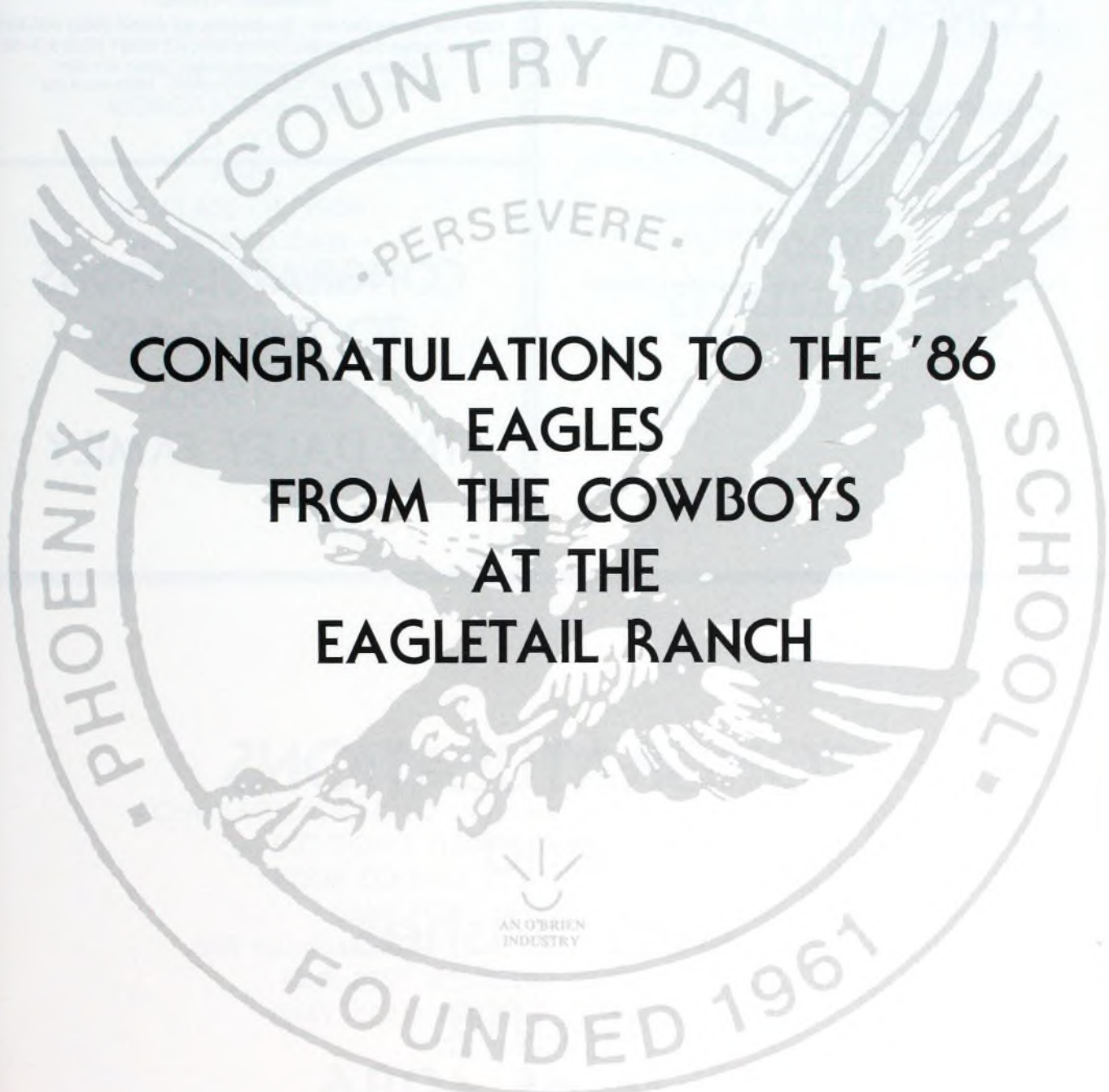
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YOU BRENDA!
CONGRATULATIONS
TO YOU
AND
THE CLASS OF 1986.
MOM AND DAD
SHARON AND DEBBIE

FRIENDLY ADVICE FROM KYLE, ERIC, ANDREW, AND JIM.

IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED, DESTROY ALL
EVIDENCE THAT YOU TRIED.

WHEN YOU ARE UP TO YOUR NOSE, KEEP YOUR
MOUTH SHUT.

DRIVING IS A DANGEROUS SPORT.
HE WHO LAUGHS LAST, PROBABLY DIDN'T GET THE
JOKE.

WASHING YOUR CAR TO MAKE IT RAIN, DOESN'T
WORK.

IT WORKS BETTER IF YOU PLUG IT IN.

CONGRATULATIONS TO YOU ALL ON MAKING IT THIS FAR.

BUT DON'T THINK YOU'RE AT THE END

... YOUR COLLEGE YEARS WILL SOON BEGIN.

SING, LOVE, AND BE MERRY,

BUT REMEMBER, P.C.D.S. GAVE YOU YOUR START.

OUR BEST WISHES TO EACH OF YOU.

MAY YOUR FRIENDSHIPS NEVER PART.

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BROADENS YOUR HORIZONS
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JOE and MYRNA NESSIM**

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CONGRATULATE**

**THE CLASS OF '86
AND WISH THEM
A BRIGHT
AND HAPPY FUTURE.**

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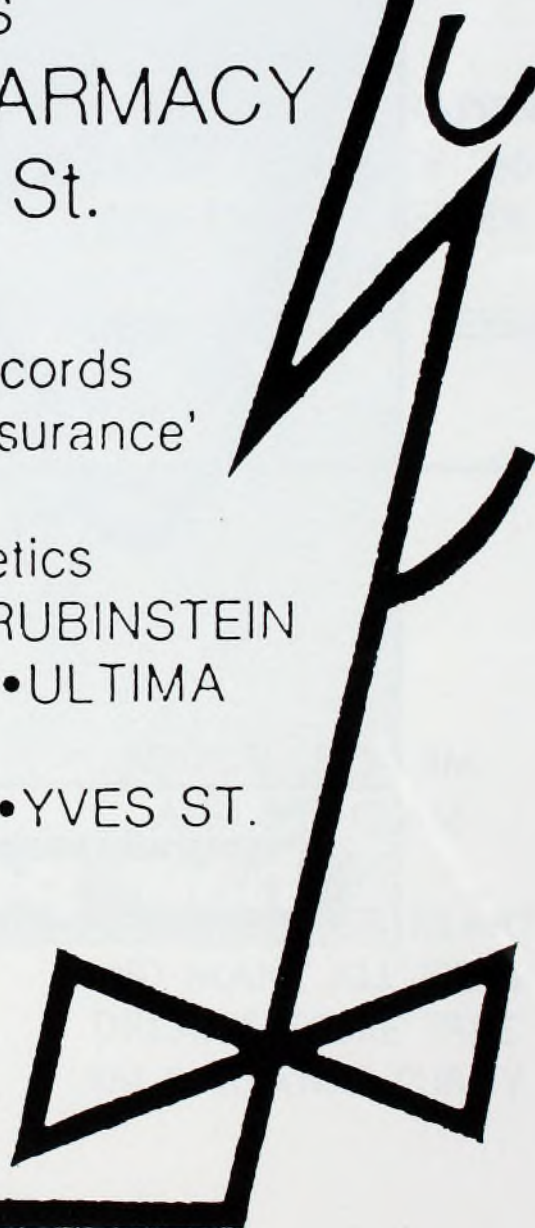
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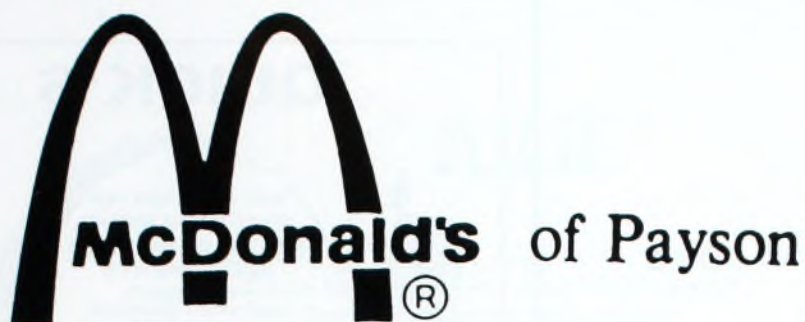
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Kirsten**

and

**the Class of '86,
you've worked hard,
and we wish you all
the best in the future.**

The Cummings Family

**Congratulations and Love
to our Lisa
and the class of '86**

**and to the teachers and staff
of PCDS our deepest Gratitude
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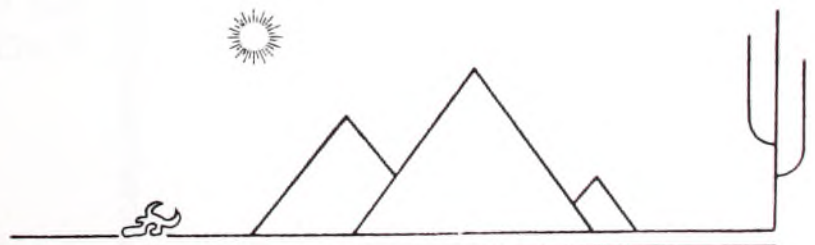
JULIE

Years of memories, laughter and tears-
Where have they gone, those tender years?
Dollies, toys, and dresses of pink,
Giggles and smiles from your Daddy's winks.
Full of fun at the age of ten,
Girl Scouts, pizza, "Barbie and Ken!"
Seasons changed, how fast they did seem,
Another birthday, we had a teen!
The greatest of memories; our happy home,
Yes indeed, precious years have flown.
To our daughter . . . beautiful in every way.
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MOM, DAD, AND ERIC

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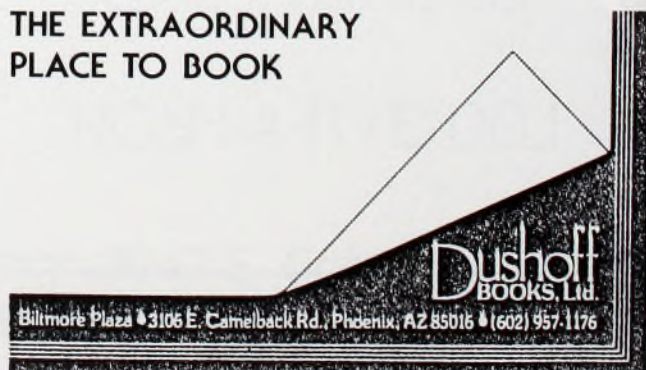
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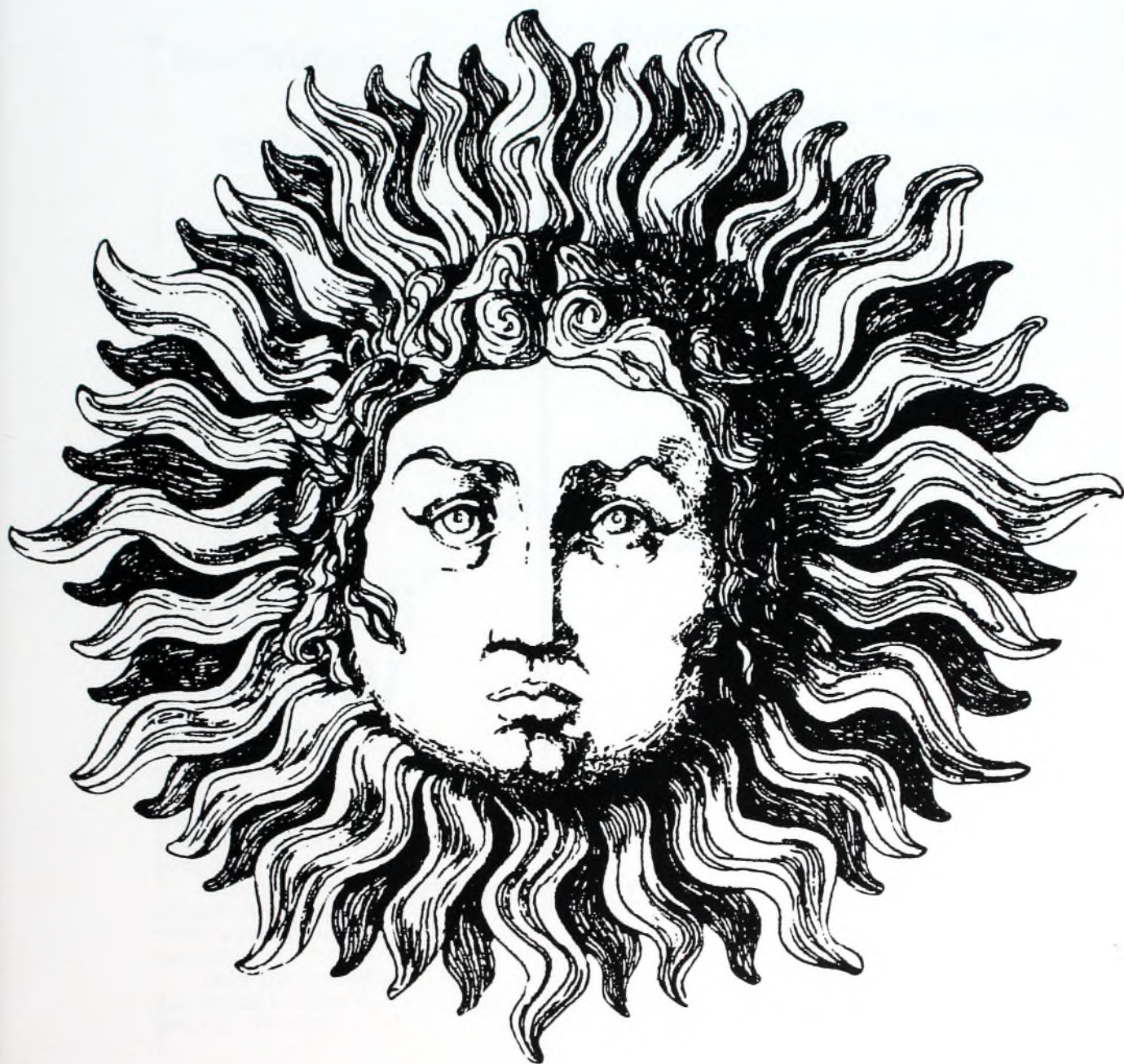
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Best of luck
in your future endeavors.
The Wernick Family**

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to the Class of '86.**

David Van Sickle

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and
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to Tara
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THEY FOUND THAT THE BALARNY STONE
IS A FAKE. IT'S A SHAMROCK.

A GIGGLE A DAY KEEPS THE
GLOOMIES AWAY.

TO LAUGH OFTEN AND MUCH; TO WIN
THE RESPECT OF INTELLIGENT PEOPLE AND
THE AFFECTION OF CHILDREN; TO EARN THE
APPRECIATION OF HONEST CRITICS AND EN-
DURE THE BETRAYAL OF A FALSE FRIEND;
TO APPRECIATE BEAUTY, TO FIND THE BEST
IN OTHERS; TO LEAVE THE WORLD A BIT
BETTER, WHETHER BY A HEALTHY CHILD, A
GARDEN PATCH OR A REDEEMED SOCIAL
CONDITION; TO KNOW EVEN ONE LIFE HAS
BREADED EASIER BECAUSE YOU LIVED.
THIS IS TO HAVE SUCCEEDED."

RALPH WALDO EMERSON

With Love, Mr. Wilson

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for all the sacrifices you've
made for me these past four
years and especially for
your limitless love

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MUCH
XOXOXO kirsten

CONTINUED
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