<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Section</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Student Life</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Faculty</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fall Term</td>
<td>64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Winter Term</td>
<td>84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Seniors</td>
<td>102</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Peter K. McLean

The St. Andrew's Class of 1992 wishes to join the school in applauding Peter K. McLean for the kindness, patience, and careful reverence for all life he has exhibited throughout his three years here. Singlehandedly, he has initiated an unprecedented respect for the St. Andrew's environment through his creation of new trails around the pond, his constant encouragement of all recycling efforts, and patient instruction regarding all forms of plant and animal life.

Beyond the classroom, Mr. McLean has taken the students on birdwatching trips to Hawk Mountain, hiking trips along the Appalachian Trail, and bear-tracking expeditions in the Great Smoky Mountains of Tennessee. He continually exhibits the utmost gentle and humble patience in his actions, whether he is sharing his vast reserves of knowledge or simply treading quietly through the woods behind Noxon-town Pond in search of a sugar maple leaf, a crooning barn owl, or his golden retriever, Mac.

Though one could speak endlessly of Mr. McLean's greatness in the natural realm, the integrity and strength of his character remain his most remarkable attributes. This past autumn, Mr. McLean was diagnosed with a cancerous tumor behind his right eye. As he faced the cancer with unrivaled strength and fortitude, we prayed with all our hearts that God would not take away sight from so worthy a man. It has been a difficult year for the McLeans; however, not once did Mr. McLean or Carol Ann lose any of their strength, optimism, or patience.

Thus, we, the senior class of 1992, dedicate this yearbook to Peter K. McLean in order to thank him for his many contributions to the school as a teacher, coach, and resident naturalist. Perhaps even more importantly, we thank him for the strength, kindness, and courage he has shown us. For this and for everything, Mr. McLean, thank you. You will remain in our thoughts and our prayers forever.
P. Simon Mein

The Senior Class of 1992 would like to dedicate this yearbook to Simon Mein for his commitment to St. Andrew's during the past twenty-one years. As Head Chaplain since 1972, he has touched our lives in and out of the chapel, and we honor Mr. Mein for the impact he has had in the chapel, classroom, and community as a whole.

Current students appreciate Mr. Mein for his insight in sermons and guidance in the classroom, but many are not aware of his long and varied list of accomplishments. Coming to St. Andrew's as a sabbatical replacement in 1971, Mr. Mein soon made himself indispensable, bringing new life and meaning into the religious life of the school. Innovatively using different speakers at services, activating senior leadership in the chapel program, and offering outdoor and night services, Simon realized the need to balance the tradition of the Episcopal church with the students' constant desire for something a little different.

It is this understanding of students which most clearly defines how Mr. Mein has affected our daily lives. His years as corridor master, play director, school Housemaster, and resident woodworking expert (with the exception of Nan, of course) illustrate his unselfishness and generosity. Because he is so accessible to us, he touches our spiritual lives deeply. In chapel, he talks to us about issues, rather than preaching down to us about what we should and should not do. During quiet moments in chapel, he helps us to reflect on our lives and question our actions as his voice and words ask questions which open questions within ourselves. Without judging us for our faults, he helps us to find the courage to make ourselves kinder and more thoughtful humans.

We, the senior class of 1992, want to express our sincere thanks to you, Mr. Mein, for all the years and heart you have put into St. Andrew's. It would not be the same school without your influence and it will not be the same school without you. Good luck in the future.
Slow down, you move too fast. Try to make the morning last. Just kickin’ down the cobblestones, Looking for fun and feelin’ groovy.
— Simon and Garfunkel
If a man doesn't keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears the beat of another drummer.

— Henry David Thoreau
“Friendship is the only cement that will ever hold the world together.”

-Unknown
I was gratified to answer promptly. I said I don't know.

— Mark Twain
We're so busy watching out for what's just ahead of us that we don't take the time to enjoy where we are.
— Calvin and Hobbes
Happiness isn’t something you experience, it’s something you remember.
— Oscar Levant
Third Form

Being new to boarding school, the Third Form has to deal with the idea of being away from home for the first time, as well as living in close quarters with new-found friends. For most students, this is a new experience, and because of this the first few days were filled with uncertainty. By the end of fall term the Third Former has adjusted to the life at St. Andrew's. With the additional help of form advisors Mr. Richards and Mrs. Miller, they have much to look forward to as they begin their trek down the boarding school road at St. Andrew's.
BACK ROW: Harris, P., Chawla, Taylor, Newcomb, McEvoy, Stutts, Sheats, Reynolds, A., Cornstock, dy, Castaneda, Lane, Johnston, Perry, N., Geeta, Reiger.
Fourth Form

They came. They saw. They conquered.

With the undivided support of our new class advisors, Mr. Rue and Ms. LeBlanc, the class of '94 has grown into a shining example of the S.A.S. class. We started off slowly, a group of old and new students brought together for the first time, but less than two weeks later, we were turning heads in both sports and academic work as everyone began to realize that we were St. Andrew's hopes for tomorrow.

Working together on community projects and form fund raisings throughout the year helped create the unity we need to become a good upper Form class. All in all, this year's fourth form has only just begun to prove its unique capabilities.

THE SKY'S THE LIMIT FOR THESE GUYS!!!
FIRST ROW: Snyder, Moring, Papson, Burnett, R., Forrestal, Thomas, Oakley, Stancoiff, Shepherd, Treadway, Purrington, Williams, Heidi, Sarnarasinghe, Pettus,

SECOND ROW: Mr. Rue, Hance, Burnett, E., DeLee, Evans, P., Cheek, Henderson, Keller, Forney, Evans, H., Keller, Reynolds, E.W., Doherty, Padden, Topalian, Schneider.


BACK ROW: Mahlstedt, Crammer, Lugimba, Nuti-de-Basti, Grunow, Diggles, K., Hayes, Frank, Seiterle, Neal, Aquilia, W., McDaniel, LaBorde, Findlay-Shirras, Edelen, t, Williams, Jon, Meyer, Clark, Wunder, Curtis, R., Coleman.
Fifth Form

Never has SAS seen a wilder class than this year’s fifth form. Throw together the most unique, materialistic people and have them led by two wacky advisors, Ms. Kim and Mr. Brooke, and the result is total chaos. From the hysterically funny form officers’ meetings, to the plethora of unchannelled mischievous spirits, this class has it all. Though fifth form year is stereotypically the hardest at SAS, we have somehow managed to deal with each hard class with corridor procrastination sessions. When asking people what they think of this year’s fifth form class, they immediately respond, “RANDOM!”. So as anarchy rampages, and the “Tube Sock Streakers” go free, have this deep thought... We will be seniors next year!

-Things that make you go hmmm...
Sixth Form

The VI Form. The senior class. The company of young adults who can make or break a school have done an outstanding job this year. The members of the class of 1992 have more than risen to the occasion. They have displayed unprecedented leadership in all areas of the school: in classes, on corridors and athletic fields, and in school organizations and government bodies. The have earned the respect of the underformers and the faculty alike through hard work and the determination to be one of the best classes ever to graduate from St. Andrew's.
During our "free" time here at St. Andrew's, many of the students choose to widen their range of interests by participating in clubs. It is astounding that such a small community can sustain a large variety of academic and extra-curricular clubs and at the same time manage to produce publications like the yearbook, the almost bi-annual Cardinal and the Andrean. But really, what exact purpose do clubs serve? They are an excellent way to get to know some nifty people and they look great on college applications, but most importantly, they allow one to explore new horizons and develop skills that cannot always be mastered within the constraints of the academic day.

This year's language clubs have incorporated not only the language but also the culture and cuisine of their respective countries into their studies and activities. Monsieur LeGuilloux and his merry troupe with berets and baguettes in hand have danced "a la queue" many a time at their monthly "booms francaises" while the Spanish club has wined and dined its members with the raffling off a down home Spanish meal. Model UN and Model Congress, led by the History department have allowed students to get a close look at our government from the inside to study the way the system works. In another facet of school life is the Vestry, students and faculty devoted to serving church and God to the best of their abilities just as SAC manages to serve the student body to the best of its abilities.

All in all it would be fair to say that SAS's clubs add greatly to the already plentiful array of student run organizations that make the school a bit more personal and bearable.
SAADD

SAADD, Saint Andrew's Against Drunk Driving, may not seem to be a necessary organization at St. Andrew's. After all, not too many people drive cars here. This group is important, however, as students become aware of the effects of alcohol on driving. The students are educated through forums, chapels, and other activities; the SAADD program also tries to raise the awareness of the community outside as it interacts with children through various programs. The students of St. Andrew help educate people about drunk driving. There are enough statistics already.

SAC

A creative and enthusiastic group, SAC organizes social and weekend activities for the students. The social scene at S.A.S. can get pretty bleak; one student (who prefers to remain anonymous) confesses: "Ice cream socials are fun and crazy, but if I had a party to go to, I wouldn't stick around." Undaunted by the negative attitude toward social life here, the intrepid members of SAC attack each weekend with optimism and commitment. Led by co-heads, Courtney Digges and Drew Virden, and advisor, Mr. DeSalvo, SAC organizes movies, ice skating, trips to Baltimore and Philadelphia, theme dances, and International Week as some ways for students to have fun.
Model U.N.

The Model United Nations is an exciting, intensive program in Washington, D.C., where students from all over America come together to debate on the variety of world issues facing us today. The convention allows students to represent the Security Councils and General Assemblies of different countries and actually to step into their shoes. The whole concept sounds intimidating, but with the help of Mr. Lyons and Mr. Brown, those four days in February become the most stimulating, educational, and fun experience one can have at S.A.S.!

Model Congress

Five veterans and thirteen fresh, innovative delegates left SAS on December 12th, and journeyed to Washington, D.C. to participate in the Princeton Model Congress. These “senators” spent four days rushing to committee meetings, relaxing at Union Station, and learning the fine art of politics. After hours of debating struggling to pass their bills, and pointing out flaws in other schools’ bills, they were finally able to cut loose at the Delegate Dance. Mr. Lyons is sincerely thanked for his support and humor.


French Club

Le club français, Les chevaliers de Table Rond. Whatever you call it, it's the French Club. Allons enfants de la patrie. Throwing cheese at the Medieval Banquet or forming a line "A le queuleuleu!". The French club creates lively activities throughout the year.

Spanish Club

The Spanish Club at St. Andrew's is an organization which gives Spanish speaking students and faculty a chance to interact outside of the classroom. The club members enjoy trips to Spanish exhibits and restaurants. This year the club had a raffle for a Spanish meal cooked by club members, and the money raised went toward a trip to a museum. At the weekly Spanish table, everyone gets a chance to practice their Spanish speaking skills while they enjoy the company of others.
The Yearbook

Stress. Confusion. Panic. Delirium. What do these words have in common? The Yearbook. You can usually find the yearbook editors in one of these emotional states during deadline time. Unfortunately, there are always deadlines, so for the yearbook staff, an unbalanced mental state is a perpetual reality. Perhaps the ninety degree temperature of the cramped Publications office has fried their brains or perhaps they have sniffed too much white-out, but the staff actually chooses to work on the layouts, copy, and photography involved with piecing together a yearbook.

The Cardinal

Controversy. As the editors ferociously attack both world and school-related issues, the Cardinal prompts many students to question their own views and beliefs. This year Mr. Rue bravely aided the writers in approaching such subjects as sexual harassment, dipping, and the ownership of dog feces. Editors Glen Brenner, Chris Adamopoulos, and George Simpson hope that many more sensational papers will be written in the years to come.
Amnesty International

Under the leadership of Jenn Bourne and Keri Brenner, Amnesty International is an organization working for human rights. Through massive letter writes and petition signings, Amnesty sends letters to all parts of the world to help free political prisoners. Faculty advisors, Ms. Hewlett and Ms. Brown, help the students organize activities such as bake sales, tee-shirts sales, and dances to fund high postage costs. Although the group only meets a few times each term, its presence in the community makes St. Andreans more aware of human rights violations.

The Andrean

The Andrean, St. Andrew's literary magazine, contains student art, literature, and original lyrics. Run by students and faculty advisor, Ms. Blenkinsop, the Andrean encourages students to express their individuality in both the arts and literature. It allows the students to use all of their creative energies to create masterpieces for others to enjoy. This year, the editors and an unusually large staff decided to put out not one, but two issues because St. Andrew's students seem to radiate creativity.
Chapel Organizations

Acolytes


Lectors

FRONT ROW: Morriss, Digges, Harris, Wunder. BACK ROW: Philpott, Rolph, White, Olsen.
CONCERT BAND

FRONT ROW: Mr. Walker.
SECOND ROW: Conley, O'Dwyer, Mello, McBride, Wunder Evans, P.
THIRD ROW: Hindle, Lane, Jorny, Wun, Cheek, Heath, Vranian, Thomas.
BACK ROW: McDaniel, Hargrove.

STAGE BAND

BACK ROW: Frank, Braxton, Ditzel, Reynolds, A.
Chapel Choir


Concert Choir

RONT ROW: Slovak, Philpott, Hargrove, Bohlayer, Rolph. BACK ROW: Purrington, Keevil, Butler, Haynes, McCandless, owens, Samarasinghe, Burnett, Barrody, Rosas, Fomey, Moore, Heath. FAR LEFT: Mr. Cheban.
Faculty
Only the educated are free.
— Epictetus
On a typical weekday when a St. Andrew’s student checks his or her mailbox and finds one of those all-too-familiar yellow slips, here is what might be said about a faculty member: “No socks again! Why doesn’t she enforce the girls’ dress code?”

“No for being off-corridor at 10:31!”

“Let him sweep the first floor of Founder’s Hall and take out the trash!”

Granted, students’ opinions regarding faculty members may not be very high after receiving marks. For the most part, however, they are very understanding. The faculty has done an excellent job this year pushing everyone to meet high expectations. By using every single class period effectively, these teachers have made our lives interesting and forced us to do our best. More importantly, student/faculty relationships have been very close and built on mutual trust. This feeling of confidence in one another is probably the factor that determines the overall success of a school year. By respecting each other, students and faculty have been able to live together in relative harmony. Students always complain that they have too much work, but we also remember the pressures that the S.A.S. faculty has to endure, the biggest of which is watching out for us. In any case, this year’s faculty has put forth a superb effort and the student body thanks you one and all.
English

FRONT ROW: Mr. Speers, Ms. Kim, Hadley, Mrs. Roach, Mr. Roach. BACK ROW: Mrs. Caldwell, Mrs. Higgins, Ms. Howlett, Mr. Rue, Mr. Sturtevant, Maggie.

History

FRONT ROW: Rex, Mr. Bates, Mr. Richards, Mr. Lyons. BACK ROW: Mr. DuPont, Mr. Brown. BELOW: Mrs. Mein (in action)

Math

FRONT ROW: Mr. DeSalvo, Ms. Blenkinsop, Ms. LeBlanc. BACK ROW: Mr. Higgins, Mr. Wang, Mr. Kemer.
Science

**FRONT ROW:** Mr. Higgins, Mr. Hunt, Mr. Kemer.
**BACK ROW:** Mr. McLean, Mr. Odden, Mr. Colbourn.

Modern Languages

**ONLY ROW:** Ms. Ryan, Mr. LeGuilloux, Ms. Torres-Hunt, Miss Brown, Mr. Young.

Classical Languages

**ONLY HUMAN:** Mr. vanBuchem.
Sacred Studies

FRONT ROW: Ms. Miller, Mrs. Mein, Ms. Greppin.
BACK ROW: Mr. Mein, Ms. Howlett, Mr. Rice.

Arts

FRONT ROW: Mr. Walker, Mrs. Higgins, Mr. Cheban, Ms. Kim. BACK ROW: Mrs. van Buchern, Mr. Sutton, Mr. Brooke.

Chaplains

Mr. Rice, Ms. Howlett, Mr. Mein.
Library
Mr. Liefeld, Mrs. Trabaudo, Mr. Mandes

Book Store
Mrs. Odden, Mrs. Abbott

Infirmary
Mrs. Mathers.
Headmaster's Office

Mrs. Loessner, Mr. O'Brien, Mrs. Sill

College Counseling

Mr. Sutton

Admissions Office

FRONT ROW: Ms. Greppin, T. de Leon, Mr. Caldwell.
BACK ROW: Mr. Bates, Mrs. Whitlock, Mrs. O'Brien.
Development Office

FRONT ROW: Mrs. Profaci, Ms. Maull, Mrs. Holweck, Mrs. Taylor. BACK ROW: Mrs. Hughes, Mrs. Mackiewicz, Mrs. Dillman, Mrs. Speers.

Business Office

FRONT ROW: Mrs. Simendinger, Mrs. Reynolds. BACK ROW: Mrs. Mannering, Mr. McBride, Mrs. Wilson.

Registrar's Office

FRONT ROW: Mrs. Samson, Mrs. Ryan, Mrs. Nelson, Mr. Sutton.
Kitchen Staff

FRONT ROW: Mrs. Corbir, Mrs. Bowser, Mrs. C. Woods, Mrs. J. Woods. BACK ROW: Mr. Lowe, Mr. Borlow, Mrs. Gula, Mr. Lysaght, Mr. Gula

Housekeeping


Maintenance

On this shrunken globe, humans can no longer live as strangers.
— Adlai Stevenson
When it comes down to it, the most memorable time of a student's experience at SAS is life on corridor. Social periods, like 9:30 - 10:00, are fraught with tension; weekends pass in a blur; and classes, well, the nicest thing you can say about them is that they are over in forty-five minutes.

But the corridor is where the kids can relax and be themselves. Students constantly find new ways of having fun, whether it be the latest card game craze, feeding at the latest corridor frenzy, or just sitting around discussing their counter parts across the gully. And even if you just got dumped, your roommate is infested with lice, or your room smells like a waste processing plant, it's always nice to be on corridor.
Hillier

FRONT ROW: Reiger, Pinch, Baroody, Curtis, A., Taylor, Johnston, Simpson, Court, B., Toomey, Erard. SECOND ROW: Harris, Hanover, Chavala, Sykes. THIRD ROW: Lane, McEvoy, Palacios, Pipes, A., Stutts, Gallagher, Everhart, Orban, Newcomb, McDonald, Wilson, J., Hughes, R.

Fleming

FRONT ROW: Jones E., Castaneda, Petzold, Reynolds, A., Bramble, Gaeta, Gieske, Perry, Comstock, Pray, Pipes, J., Sheats.
Upper Pell


Lower Pell


Upper Moss


Lower Moss

Moss Annex

FRONT ROW: Ms. LeBlanc, Reynolds, E.W., Keller, Topalian. BACK ROW: Doherty, Still, Schneider, Hammond.

FRONT ROW: Hughes, J., de Leon, Williams, H. SECOND ROW: Small, Wirth, O'Dwyer, Barnes, Ahernam. BACK ROW: DeLaine, Bourne, McCandless, Bowers, Jory.
ONLY ROW: Wood, O'Brien, Harris, Golson, Haynes, Wiley, Ruane, Wun, Peters, Musser, Keltner, Reynolds, E.S.

M

Sherwood


Baum

It's just the calm before the storm.
— Steely Dan
This year's fall sports season was a change for many of the St. Andrew's traditionalists. The fieldhockey and soccer teams both had off years, meaning, of course, that the ever-popular trip to the State Soccer Tournament was not to be. However, the fans known across Delaware as simply the best did get to make an appearance at a football game one Saturday night. With everyone behind them, the football team thrilled the throngs at home games this year in their quest for their first conference title since 1969. Some of the players even got to be on T.V. When the dust from two months of hard playing finally settled, though, S.A.S. athletes were proud of what they had accomplished this year. Fall term sports bring out the fierce competitor inside of each one of us. When the leaves start to turn and a nip in the air can be felt, regular students become hard-nosed athletes who live to hear the roar of the crowd and will stop at nothing to win.
FOOTBALL

When You Win, Nothing Hurts

A lot of people picked the 1991 season to be a rebuilding year for the St. Andrew's football team. There were wrong. By shuffling many players around and trying endless numbers of combinations, Coach Lyons once again found a championship formula. He had the team in superb condition for grudge matches with all three conference rivals including two home games against Tower Hill and Tatnall. With many key positions left open by the departing seniors, next year's football team will be hard-pressed to duplicate this year's brilliant performance.
Thirds FRONT ROW: Haley, Ibrahim, Cheek, Burnam, Snyder, Fischer, A., BACK RO
LeBlanc, Dwyer, Wettlaufer, Forney, Coggeshall, Wirth, Scruggs.
This year's field hockey teams possess incredible team spirit. Varsity's coach, Ms. Brown, kept them pumped up with unpredictable practices. The team has run with the women's cross country team, made a psyche banner, and visited the infamous BOWLERAMA. Despite their record, they played many intense games, especially against their arch rival, Tatnall. They tied Tatnall 0-0 with Tina deLeon, their goalie, making 18 incredible saves. Mrs. DuPont and Ms. Maull led the Junior Varsity to have an impressive record, only succumbing to one team. Together with the four returning Varsity players, the Junior Varsity promises a strong Varsity team for next year.
Women's Cross Country was an assortment of individuals who truly came together as a team. Despite the large size, we all worked together, helping each other, whether it was in partner workouts, or in team runs. With our Co-Captains Keil Mello and Jenny Hughes we shared the laughter, groans, and aches and pains of the sport. The 1991 Woman's Cross Country team was truly a unique experience.

Despite being plagued by injuries, the Men's Cross Country team managed to complete a successful year. Since many key runners were out during the year, depth became an important factor in winning. Highlights included a spectacular first race which featured a narrow victory over Princeton Day and Tatnall. The team had trouble with consistency, however, and because of this the varsity lineup never had a chance to stabilize. All in all, the Men's Cross Country team enjoyed its season. Good luck to Mr. Brown and next year's returning members.
Although the volleyball team had a trying season, there were many games where they showed both perseverance and teamwork. With only two returning seniors this season, the team began with eight young players. After hours of spikes, digs, serves, dinks and various offense and defense plays, the team became united. They survived Mr. Wang’s spikes and serves, and enjoyed an energetic season. They are awaiting next year’s season eagerly.
While the soccer team’s record many not have been “stellar,” the players this year were an extremely talented group of athletes. The problem was finding a way to balance that skill and be able to use it for the entire length of the game. Unfortunately, the Saints lost to many inferior teams who escaped with very lucky victories. As a result, each player had to constantly push himself harder and when victories did come, everyone on the field felt a great sense of accomplishment. While a few still have regrets about the season, the soccer team on the whole will be able to use 1991 as a valuable learning experience and not dwell on records and scores. Many thanks to Mr. Roach, Mr. Rue and every student who gave it his all on the soccer field in ’91.

Varsity FRONT ROW: Brenner, G., Foehl, Sell, J., Gieske, Daloul, Charlton, Toomey, Bohlayer, Blanton, Few, Leyon, Simp
BACK ROW: Mr. Rue, Butler, Kohler, Turner, Erard, Forbes-Jones, Goldstein, Armstrong, Brinton, Edwards, Castello, Fin Shirras, Jones, Skiff, Whittenburg, Mr. Roach.

This team came together extraordinarily well as the season progressed. The group started out with a few starts and some eager players and gelled into a strong cohesive unit. Leading up to the last game the explosive offense scored 23 goals while the killer Bee “d” gave up only three goals. Next year Coach Bates will hope for another undefeated season.
The Diary Of Anne Frank

This year's fall production was The Diary of Anne Frank, directed by Mrs. Lee Higgins. The play is a touching drama of two Jewish families hiding in Amsterdam during Hitler's reign. It focuses on Anna's view of her situation and the plight of those with whom she is hiding, as reported in her diary. The lead part of Anne Frank was played by Shanna Samarasinghe. The part of Anne's parents were superbly played by James Neal and Emmy Grinwis. Also, hiding in the attic with the Franks are their close family friends, Petronella (Nadine Topalian) and Patti (Drew Virden) Van daan and their son Peter (Ryan Lewis). The play revolves around the relationships that are formed and transformed within the secret annex. At first, the characters are viewed as compassionate, rational people, but, as the play progresses, and the tension mounts, we see differently. During the first act, we also meet Mrs. Kraler (Lisa Olsen) and her secretary, Miep (Jane Shaffer). These two characters serve as protectors to those hiding in the attic above the Kraler business. They enter the hidden residence several times during the play to bring news of the outside world. Just when things seem to have gotten better for the Franks and the Van daans, a new character moves in, the intolerant Mr. Dussel (Chris Clusen). We see them endure turbulent times. We witness them celebrating Hanukkah, and we also see their ultimate suffering as they are discovered by the Nazis. The play was made complete by the incredible set created by the multi-talented stage crew.
The week started innocently enough. A few scattered rumors about a Fifth Form sponsored "Haunted Weekend" with a scary movie, haunted house, and dance. But increasingly disturbing and disgustingly graphic announcements during lunch, dinner, and assembly (most vividly remembered by the image of Fritz's guts played across the auditorium stage) suggested the sick turn the week was taking.

Masterminded by the degenerated minds of Dave, Fritz, Molly, and Mr. Brooke, the "Haunted Trail" became one's worst psychological nightmare: a path of unknown terror twisting through the cavernous unknown regions of the gym basement. With a generous supply of white make-up, fake blood, butcher knives, and loads (and more loads) of spaghetti, Fifth Formers transformed into a ghastly melee of blood-drained guides robed in black, decapitated heads, insane ward patients, Night of the Living Dead-like panhandlers, and other such pleasant visions. If not too paralyzed by fear, students worked off their anxieties at the Cameron room dance at the end of the trail.

A fun night for all, the Fifth Form class showed its dedication to the Form, its sense of fun, and its very sick sense of humor.

St. Andrew's: What They Don't Show On Tours
Wisdom comes with winter.

- Oscar Wilde
The winter season brings out the true die-hard athletes of the school. This select group takes to the courts or mats to add a spark to Winter term Saturdays. Playing a winter sport requires special dedication because on a dreary January afternoon, settling in for a long winter's nap can be very tempting. For wrestlers, and squash and basketball players, however, it is a different story. Everyday, they must find it in themselves to contribute the time and energy needed to make a team.

Naturally, the crowd plays a big part in the success of any winter-season team, and this year's support has been remarkable. The Big Gym and the Cameron Room have both seen their share of "rocking" this year as have other arenas when S.A.S. bussed its world class fans to different locations around Delaware. Hopefully, this kind of spirit which sets St. Andrew's apart will continue in the future and help to break the spell of winter doldrums.
The outlook for the Women's Varsity Basketball season was positive yet realistic. Only three returning Varsity players and an enthusiastic but inexperienced bunch brought up from the J.V. squad. But according to Ms. LeBlanc and Mr. McBride, the team has performed much better than predicted. With big wins over Sanford and Tower Hill, the victories this season were very sweet. The girls suffered their share of missing some "easy" wins, but the team persevered through the long winter months always filled with sicknesses and injuries. Senior Captain Heather Williams will certainly be missed, but this young team won't be so young next year!
Thirds FRONT ROW: Stutts, Harris, P., Reiger, Chavala, Castaneda, Orban. BACK ROW: Mr. Wai, Palacios, Johnston, Pipes, A., D'Ambruoso, Perry, N., Newcomb, McDonald, Sheats.
A "Stuffed" Season

Although this year's basketball team didn't have a winning record, the season did see several dunks by Captain Troy Robinson, two in an exciting last minute win over Archmere. There was also a great deal of anticipation about the arrival of a new set of uniforms, which were a little late in getting here.

Coach Bobby Rue and captain Andy Worth kept the spirits of the guys high despite disappointing Conference losses to Friends, Tower Hill, and the UNLV of Delaware, Sanford. Mainly comprised of seniors, the basketball team was a close-knit group of dedicated athletes. They could have given any team in the state a run, but in some games, they simply could not get into a rhythm. Nevertheless, they continued to work hard in practices, learning about teamwork and always dreaming of the possibility that the new uniforms would arrive before the conference tournament.

Best of luck to the "rooks" and the prospective underform talent next season.
This year's Varsity Men's Squash team had one of the best seasons in recent years. The team started out the season well by defeating St. James, Hill School and Mercersburg Academy. Even though there were many night practices and three-hour drives, the team endured with increased effort. The Captain Hardy Gieske and the seniors, along with Mr. duPont, led the team through a great season, and maybe next year will be even more successful.

**Varsity FRONT ROW:** Sell, J., Gieske, Rolph. **BACK ROW:** Mr. duPont, Voora, Curtis, R., Findlay-Shirras, Horan, Robi

**Junior Varsity FRONT ROW:** Shuman, Keevil, Foley, Klarsfeld, Turner. **BACK ROW:** Mr. Liefeld, Coleman, Draper, Mahl, Ditzel, Everhart.
1992 was a great winter for wrestling. The team pulled away with a powerful winning season with highlight matches against Archmere and Howard. Two of the captains, Geoff Leyon and Luke Siegel, won the St. Andrew's Invitational. Luke also won the St. Andrew's Tournament Outstanding Wrestler award and was the only wrestler to qualify for the state tournament. With only two seniors on the varsity squad, Geoff Leyon and Josh Downs, next year's team looks very promising. Mr. Richards was very proud of this year's team and feels that this is one of the best teams that St. Andrew's has ever had. This was Mr. Richards last season at St. Andrew's after wrestling here as a student and coaching for the past year. He will be missed in the future of St. Andrew's Wrestling.
With a 7-3 record, the Women's Squash team finished off their best season ever. With a complete returning team, the girls made up a weathered crew of seasoned and well-travelled athletes. The countless rails, serves, and drills paid off as the girls played exciting competitive matches, winning a big match at home against Lawrenceville and playing an excellent match against rival Shipley. Quincy Brown played the number one position for the second year running, and Martine Conley and Kathryn Still alternated throughout the season for the number two spot. The long winter season can be grueling, but Ms. Greppin and her team never were too tired for a Frosty and french fry run after an away match! If this season is an indication of the squash team's potential, those infamous Philadelphia schools better watch out next year!
Survival Tactics For The Winter Term Blahs
This year's musical, *Little Me*, proved to a roaring success. A great deal of talent and energy helped transform St. Andrew's students into posh socialites, WWI soldiers, impoverished tenants, and French club goers (and an array of other unpredictable characters). The light musical comedy opens with the older Belle Poitrine (Emily O'Brien) as she recants the story of her life for her memoirs. We became quite familiar with the young, poor, and beautiful Belle Poitrine (Libby Moore) who meets and falls in love with a very wealthy aristocrat, Noble Eggleston (Dave Blanton). They cannot marry because Noble's mother (Joy McGrath) does not want a daughter-in-law from the "other side of the tracks." Slowly the story of their desperate and comic love unfolds as Belle comes to acquire wealth, culture, and social position yet cannot hold a lasting relationship with the elusive "legal doctor," Noble. She does, however, meet a string of crazy men, all of whom bear a striking resemblance to her noble Noble Eggleston.

In each performance, swinging dance numbers, comic acting and the show's tongue-in-cheek look at love brought the house down. Smart retorts flew as the Buchsbaum brothers (Peter Cook and Cosmo Fatizzo) conned their way to the top. The French number, "Boom Boom" proved to be a hilarious satire of cabaret acts. Innovative dance steps (choreographers Carey Albertine and Libby Moore) and loud, rollicking singing showed that this show had something for everyone.

Director Hoover Sutton and musical director, Marc Cheban illustrated their skill and dedication once again as they guided the cast and pit band to a wonderful success. Once again, Lee Higgins did a superb job costuming this difficult show, and Will Kirkwood put together an amazing set. The musical could not have been performed without the help of Peter Kelso and the Everett theatre.
Semi-Formal Weekend
I like the dreams of the future better than the history of the past.

— Patrick Henry
Emer O'Dwyer

I will arise and go now,
and go to Innisfree,
And a small cabin build there,
of clay and wattles made:
Nine bean rows will I have there,
a hive for the honey-bee,
And live alone in the bee-loud glade.

And I shall have some peace there,
for peace comes dropping slow,
Dropping from the veils of the morning
to where the cricket sings,
There midnight's all a glimmer,
and noon a purple glow,
And evening full of the linnet's wings.

I will arise and go now,
for always night and day
I hear lake water lapping with
low sounds by the shore;
While I stand on the roadway,
or on the pavements gray,
I hear it in the deep heart's core.

W.B. Yeats
It seems that things are more like me now,
that I can see farther into paintings.
feel closer to what language can't reach.
— Rainer Maria Rilke

Thanks to PWB, LSK, LMCA, CBD, JEC, JGB, HW, MGAB, JKS, ESO, K and L, '90, '91, M'91
Lok sniffed, scratched himself, and desired Fa.
— William Golding

I never met a beer I didn’t drink.
— Norm

Lying, cheating, hurting. That’s all you seem to do.
— Led Zeppelin

All work, no play.
— Ty Jones

Stef, Mr. duPont, Mr. Cheban, Mr. Roach, Mr. Hunt, and especially Mom and Dad: Your effort, perseverance, and support through the years have meant a lot to me.
nen. Can’t live with them ... pass the nuts.
— L.T. duPont

only thing left to do is to keep on pin’ on.
— Dylan

than feminazis.
— Rush Limball

ank God most of all, for making me a therner.

cial thanks to: JLL (despite distorted vs), Mrs. Lyons, the duPonds, Mr. burn, Mr. Rue, Fols, Fluff, MFC, sty, R.C., Rogers, my brother and sister, especially my parents.
Christy
Hard
He lives in the half-lights in secret places, free and alone—this mysterious little-great being whom his mistress calls "My cat."
— Margaret Benson

Remember we are not alone in life, we have our family, our friends, God, and most of all, a belief in ourselves.
— June Marie Kelly

My love to my family and CH, MEDG, QB, T, TWR, TS, LMCA, triple 1990-1991.
Quincy

When the road bends, and the song ends, she moves on.
   -Paul Simon

Oh! The places we will go!
   -Dr. Seuss

Special thanks to: BWB, KAM, ABM, CBD, LHW, CMC, MAW, JHG, ESO'B, M'91-92, Ms. Greppin, the McBrides, the Speers, Lee Lee, Mom, and Dad
Keil

You're not supposed to pinch a girl's butt, you're supposed to kiss it
- AWW III

All good things in all good time.
-JG

Very special thanks to: QAB, ABM, TRM, CMC, KES, CBD, RWLT, MAW, LHW MB, SKD Rinokie, Perched, Spruce, The McBride’s, Mr. Speers, Jess, Mom and Dad. I love you all very much.
Draw the handle up until it stops, then push down quickly with full force.
-QUEE
No. 2 Blasting machine

In his final words I found an ace that I could keep.
-Kenny Rogers
The Gambler

The solitude in which westerners live makes them quiet. They telegraph thoughts and feelings by the way they tilt their heads and listen, pulling their Stetsons into a steep dive over their eyes, or pigeon-toeing one boot over the other, they lean against a fence with a fat wedge of Copenhagen beneath their lower lips and take in the whole scene.
-Gretel Ehrlich
The Solace of Open Spaces

Baseball is my game.
It's the American game.
It will repair our losses and be a blessing to us.
-Walt Whitman

Washington Blvd.
East bound 33
Can I get a transfer man? 95 Cents?! Yuck Fou!!
I'll skate to the beach, and I'll look better gettin' there.
-Faith No More
I have some bad news for you boys. The police are here and they'd like to have a few words with you.
-Jon O'Brien

When the going gets tough and the stomach acids flow
The cold wind of conformity is nipping at your nose.
When some trendy new atrocity has brought you to your knees, come with us, we'll sail the Seas of Cheese.
-Primus

How am I supposed to live without you?
-Doug James
Class of '69

I don't know.
-Jeff Spicoli

Special thanks to-All of our families and friends, the Roaches, the Lyons, EBD, PWB, RMC, LHM, JLB, and everyone else that made it all possible.
Thanks to BRG, KB, DM, WSS and MB: I couldn't have made it without you!

Thanks to all my SAS friends, Natalie and the FLC gang: "Truly great friends are hard to find, hard to leave, and impossible to forget."

-Garrett Randolph
Lori Unruh

I bought a toothbrush some toothpaste, a flannel for my face, pajamas, a hairbrush, new shoes and a case. I said to my reflection, "Let's get out of this place."

Squeeze

I've been waiting for this moment.

Phil Collins

Special love and thanks to Mom, Dad and Scott. You've been great SSS ... utton! I will never forget SBW, ABA, Co-advisees, Miss Brown, JL, AK, JDK, III Form chicks!

All that is worth cherishing in this world begins in the heart, not the head.

Suzanne Chazin
He still whistles "Yankee Doodle" in the shower and believes a handshake is a contract and a man's word is his bond. He can also be devious as the devil if he thinks he's helping preserve the stars and stripes, the American family, and baseball.

-Give Cussler Dragon

Well we know where we're goin', but we don't know where we've been, and we know what we're knowin', but we can't say what we've seen, and we're not little children, and we know what we want, and the future is certain; give us time to work it out.

-The Talking Heads

Thanks: Dad, Mom, Sis, Kaiser, Grimacio (... Freud, ... etc), El Maestro de Todos, Femminbood, Studboy, Aussi, Mr. Price, Senior, The Virdens, The Rolphas, Bread, those girls everyone else who's affected me.

Always Remember: Portugal, The Spanish Trip, Rumania, T., cousins, The Grilled Cheese, The Dork Dance, Pakistan, etc), bottle rocket off my roof, Mr. Red Face, the white Voorhees, the bedpost in Baum 23, mashin' for a beer, Wrestlemania 2317, why do you call me bean?, The "Drewar", Nov. 13 pm., all the good times, ME.

P.S. Sorry we left it such a mess, but we were attacked by a gang of red-neck fuzzworts.

-Clive Cussler Iceberg
I Drew Virden, being of round body but insane mind do hereby bequeath the following:


Dan the “Man” McCook: Thanks for setting me straight on the path of life. Mickey Baca. Portugal; you and Tyson have to share. Japan. First row tickets for a U2 concert. Cindy Crawford. Long hair. Dare to be different, stay you.

Aimee: The year of friendship we had together. A night (or two) on the town. A pink “21” train ticket with a heart in it. Best of luck.

Hugh: Thanks for helping me out in 1990-91. Wish you were here. A girlfriend not younger than yourself. Our late night talks. A “bashing”.

Monique: My apologies. I know you’ll never see this but I wish it could have been different. Bejinhos.

Chloe: Thanks. It always seems one loses touch. Bejinhos. And Monique.

Kevin “Juice” O’Neal: A 100 escudo giraffe at Checkers Square. 4 years of memories. Cigarettes. A party. Height. Best of luck

Dirk: You wimp! Thanks for a great 3 years together. I don’t know how I coulda done it without you.


Tony Klocho: Thanks for everything. I owe you alot but don’t have the space to write it all.

Sarah Saucier: Everything. Time, love, and “Someone”

Ms. Brown: Thanks for helping me adjust to SAS. It was hard at first. Thanks for a lot of fun learning Espanol with you. The summer of ’91 in Spain. Spelling my name in the air with my butt.

The Spanish 1A/2A Bobos: Although I travel on, I reserve my member rights to our bobo club. Classroom #2. Great times and good luck.

Mom and Dad: What can I say. None of this could have happened without you. I owe you everything. You for giving me these chances to experience all these things. I wouldn’t change a thing if I could (except bringing Portugal and Romania a little closer; say within an hours drive.) Thank you for believing in me and trusting me to these chances. The best 17 years of my life.

SAS: Thank you for believing in me and letting me be me. Thanks for a wonderful 3 years. I’ll be back.

Class of ’92: Thanks for everything. Its been really “grilled cheese” these last couple years. Good luck to all of you for making this time special. Long live DJ Grimace.

Classes of ’93 and on: I am entrusting SAS to you all. Keep it in good shape because I’ll come back sometime and check it out. It better be in the shape I left it in. Its hard sometimes but 1-4 isn’t so bad or long. Before you know it, you’ll be writing your senior page.

To anyone else I might have forgotten: I’m sorry. You are probably in my hearts if not on my page. They only give us so much space!

“People are people, why can’t it be, you and I live in harmony” DM “Sempre para frente!” Cavaco “Boys don’t cry” Robert Smith “Women . . . you can’t live with them, pass the beer nuts” Norm “Nerds, cools, your side, my side, its all bunch of crap, its hard enough to be yourself” Ronald Miller “I don’t believe in hands of roses while bullets rape the night of the merciful/ I’ll see you again when stars fall from the sky/ and the moon turns red over one tree hill” U2 “Express Yourself, you’ve got to be yourself” Salt n Pepa “Ignorance is bliss honey!”

Jaqueta Brooks “Don’t let your dreams be clouded, aim your sights high, search for your true feelings and reach for the sky” Fern “Running to stand still” U2 “I don’t believe in Beatles, I believe in me!” John Lennon “Temperature is risin, fever white hot/ Mister I ain’t got nothing but it’s more than you got” U2 “I don’t believe in skid row, death row, or gangs/ and I don’t believe in the Uzi that just went off in my hand/ I . . . I believe in love” U2 “We shine like stars in the winter night/ We shine like stars in the summer light/ One hears, one hope, one love./ With or without you” U2 “Music is my life” C&C “WRMH” Hardy “There’s nothing to loose/ There’s nothing to prove/ So I’m dancin with myself!” Billy Idol “WRMH” Hardy “Don’t you forget about me” OMD “I ain’t with the 100 crowd/ I’m with the 99!” BAD “Isso e que fui” “I’m not aware of too many things/ but I know what I know/ if you know what I mean” Edi Briel “It’s gonna hurt like hell to leave this place” Taps “Lean on me” Club Neuveau “We’re doin our own thing” Big Daddy Kane “I’m you ice-cream man, stop me when I’m passing by” VH “Viva o gordinho” Pedro doVale “Bummer for you, good for me” Tim Gibb
It was a delightful visit - perfect, in being much too short.

Jane Austen

Thanks to M corridor '90-'91 Ginna, Elizabeth, Lower Pell '91-'92, Mr. Richards, and Mr. Wang. Special thanks to Mom, Dad, Mr. Sutton, and the Lyonses.
The time you enjoy wasting is not wasted time.

-Bertrand Russell
to our health we drank 1000 times
now it's time to ramble on.
-lcz zeppelin

American by birth,
Southern by the Grace of God
for thy sake, tobacco,
I would do anything but die.

Show me the steep and thorny way to heaven,
Whiles, like a plow'd and reckless hiberne,
Himself the primrose path of dalliance trods,
And reaps not his own trade. – Hamlet
Thanks to: Lyonses, DAM, L Corridor '92, CDA, PMH, JEC, CMC, ESO'B, Tdl, EHP, CNW, EPW, LMH, SJW, ESRG, AFB, and John, Lisa, Sarah

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Thanks to: SAG, PMH, ESO'B, CMC, JEC, LHM, Tdl, ABA, JGB, GMB, WAS, the Lyonses, MFC, ECT, the Roaches, Lower Pell '91-'92, the GD '89-'91, my family, and everyone else.

Before us lies eternity; our souls
Are love, and a continual farewell.
-W.B. Yeats

Thanks to: JLL, HCS, WSS, DAM, TCM, TDO, TKS, PduP, RR, KT, MP, QB, LM, WAW, ESO'D, LLH, SAG, and PMH. Special thanks to: Kristin, waiter's Tribe, Dad, Aggie, Richard, Lizzy my best friend ... mommy. I love you and I wouldn't be who I am without you.
By this time in the course you should have found somebody in this class who you are sexually compatible with. 

-Wa

-Mr. Wang

Nothing to be done. - Samuel Beckett

Thanks to Mr. Speers; you always helped me through whatever conflict I was having, and I would not have lasted without you. Thank you to Jarrett, Gaither, Christos and J.P. (no matter how much you worried me). Geoff - Thanks for everything. Finally, thank you to Mom, Dad and Decker, your support made all the difference.
Thank you, Mom, Dad, Amanda, Sas, Grandma, Grandpa, KLBR, JPGL, CTA, JKS, TVJ, JCG, TK, Mr. Ogilby, Mr. Cheban, Mr. Richards, Mr. Roach, Sir Thomas Lipton, Copenhagen, Class of '92, and SAS.

otta take me on a permanent vacation.

-Aerosmith

- everything that counts can be counted; not everything that counted is worth counting.

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

— A.A. Milne

Got so much to say
Say what you mean
Mean what you think
And think anything.

— Cat Stevens

Thanks to Mom, Dad, Dick, Terah, and Thomas- and Nicole, wouldn't have been able to make it without your help and support. I love you guys! Thanks also to my SAS buddies: S.Bartles Wilson, Martine, Carey, Emer, Ann, Mrs. Roach, les deux Pierres (PKM and PB), and of course, the eight lovable Pellians. Have fun next year.

How lucky I have been to have known someone or something that made leaving hard.

— Unknown
Martine Conley

The thing to remember when traveling is that the trail is the thing; not the end of the trail.

Travel too fast and you will miss all that you are traveling for.
— Louis L'Amour

The trick is not to rid your stomach of butterflies, but to make them fly in formation.
— Unknown

Thanks to Mom, Dad, and Sander, Troop, FC, ABA, EOD, the Lyons, and Upper Pell.
Thanks for everything.
It ain't long before it's gone-you might as well have a good time.
- CSN

Even if you're on the right track-you'll get run over if you just sit there.
- Arthur Godfrey

We ought never do wrong when people are looking.
- Mark Twain

Imagination lets us become what we are not, humor lets us accept what we are.
- Chinese fortune cookie

Do you know why there is a lai outside? They figured out that those high school bees; and it's not even B-week, without you my sets would be void. Won't you be my card?

Last night in chapel, the lesson was from the Book of Numbers; all of the Math teachers looked at each other, sat back, and smiled.

-Mr. John Higgins
-thanks for the inspiration.

To All My Friends:
Thanks For Laughing.
“Don't you know what the night can do?” - Steve Winwood

“Love may make the world go round, but money's the grease that turns the wheel.” - W.J.

Thanks to: Mom and Dad (for everything), Robyn (for putting up with it all), Misters Ogilby, Cheban, Rue, Sturtevant, McLean and to Merrill, Big Green Dick, and the Colonel (for just being you).
Sometimes I just dream of a life dancing with the sun and moon on the timeless waters of an ocean not far away.

I'M NOT ADDICTED.
I SWEAR IT . . .
I JUST DON'T WANT TO QUIT.

Special thanks: Mom, Dad, Laura, Holly, Jamie RMC, PWB, Jamie Storm.

You guys provided us with the inspiration and help we so needed to make down this long road.
Thanks: John, Christina, JFA, MONEY, GOLDY, SCOOTER, RH, TURBO, THATCH, Randy, Troy, and all the fellas.
To our friends:

... D.B. asked me what I thought about all this stuff I just finished telling you about. I didn’t know what the hell to say. If you want to know the truth, I don’t know what I think about it. I’m sorry I told so many people about it. About all I know is, I sort of miss everybody I told about. Even old Stradlater and Ackley, for instance. I think I even miss that goddam Maurice. It’s funny. Don’t ever tell anybody anything. If you do, you start missing everybody.

J.D. Salinger
The Catcher in the Rye
Special Thanks: Ms. Howlett, Miss Brown, and especially Jonny G. · our God.
Thanks to my family, my friend, especially the third floor senior crew, Mr. Rue, Mr. Colburn, Mr. Lyons, and Mr. DeSalvo.

The life I love is making music with my friends. - Willie Nelson

Two gunslingers walked out in the street and one said "I don't want to fight no more." And the other gunslinger thought about it and said, "Yeah, What are we fighting for?"

Tom Petty

For the last time Randy, Bo Jack couldn't carry John Riggins' jock.
Thanks: Mom, Dad & TEE for their love, DTR for keeping me out of trouble, all of my friends who cared and stood behind me, Mr. Colburn, Mr. Lyons, and to the football team for making this season "the great one."

Yes, I did go to classes to-day!
Don't worry about it.
"A liberal is a man who talks up a quarrel, and leaves the room when the fight begins."
-unknown

"I won't lose sight of all the things I'm looking for. They're coming to me and I'm taking what's mine". -Phil Collins

"On the first day, we had everything we could stand . . . And on the second day, there was nothing else left to do. Oh, what a day that was!"
- Talking Heads

Thanks to: my family
my friends: JKS, JCWG, GPL, KLBR, JPGL, JHVG, TVJ
my teachers and coaches: JLL, JAH, EBD, MFC, AO, HL, RMC.
and to everyone else who made the last three years worth remembering.
Jarrett Sell

Feats Don’t Fail Me Now
- Little Feat

THANKS Mom, Dad, Bevin, Christos, Chris, Kari, Geoff, Hardy, Ty, J.P., and Thunder
When it comes, this thing, it's like a big, golden ball of sun. And people want to run and swallow it up before it gets away from them. ... it's here. Somewhere locked up in the brick, in the alleys, even in the filth of that river. It's here. ... I wish I could show it to you.

- Sandy Donahue in

*The Brick and the Rose*

Many thanks to everyone!
Who’s there? -- William Shakespeare (Hamlet) He’s a man way out there in the blue, riding on a smile and a shoeshine. And when they start not smiling back -- that’s an earthquake . . . . A salesman has got to dream, boy. -- Arthur Miller (Death of a Salesman) I’ll eat my head. -- Charles Dickens (Oliver Twist) Youth is a wonderful thing. What a crime to waste it on children. -- George Bernard Shaw I grew up . . . in a house full of comedians, reading books. -- Annie Dillard (An American Childhood) His life had been most simple and ordinary and therefore most terrible. -- Leo Tolstoi (Anna Karenina) I could smell the curves of the river . . . -- William Faulkner (The Sound and the Fury) He can’t think without his hat. -- Samuel Beckett (Waiting for Godot) Whoever wants to know the heart and mind of America had better learn baseball . . . -- J. Barum Why can’t a woman be more like a man? -- Alan Lerner (My Fair Lady) Time wounds all heels. -- Jane Ace A sensational event was changing from the brown suit to the gray the contents of his pockets. He was earnest about these objects. They were of eternal importance, like baseball or the Republican Party. -- Sinclair Lewis (Babbitt) Youth is happy because it has the ability to see beauty. Anyone who keeps the ability to see beauty never grows old. -- Franz Kafka As if you could kill time without injuring eternity. -- H. D. Thoreau (Walden) I keep picturing all these kids running in this big field of rye . . . . If they’re running and they don’t look where they’re going I have to come out from somewhere and catch them. That’s all I’d do all day. I’d just be the catcher in the rye and all. I know it’s crazy. -- J. D. Salinger (Catcher in the Rye) In every generation there has to be some fool who will speak the truth as he sees it. -- Boris Pasternak Understanding is joyous. -- Carl Sagan "You know lad, that love business is a powerful thing." "Greater than gravity?" "Well, yes, boy, I would say it’s the greatest force on earth." -- The Sword in the Stone Great mother of big apples, it is a pretty world! -- Kenneth Patchen Somewhere the Sky touches the Earth, and the name of that place is the End. -- Wakamba saying I’m King of the butterflies! King of the air! -- Dr. Seuss (Yertle the Turtle) A baby is God’s opinion that the world should go on. -- Carl Sandburg We end in joy. -- Roethke I should like to thank Walt Whitman, Walt Disney, and anyone who ever made me an apple pie. JOY
In My Song, Jah is the Melody

- Peter Tosh

In a closed society, where everybody's guilty; the only crime is getting caught.

- Hunter Thompson

Thanks to my parents, my advisors, all the teachers who helped me, C.W. and bros. and all my friends.
If it's life that you're running from, there is no hiding place.
— Peter Tosh

George Simpson

I wish I was ocean size
They cannot move you
No one tries

Jane's Addition

I've got those steam . . .
Roll . . .
Blues . . .

James Taylor

Thanks Mom, Dad, Barrett, Frank, John, Klinefelter, and Erard.
Special Thanks to: JLL and all the faculty, The Class of '92, all my friends and family, especially Mom, Dad and Kate - I couldn't have made it without all of you.

Special Thanks: Mom, Pop, Gram, Fred, UJ and AJ, UF and AJ, Ash Richards, Tad Roach, Mr. and Mrs. McLean, Mr. Lyons, God, and all the
who always knew in the end I'd make it.

"If at first you don't succeed, kiss up and lie."

"I had dinner with my father last night, and I made a classic Freudian slip. I meant to say, "Please pass the salt," but it came out, "You jerk, you ruined my childhood.""

—Jonathan Katz

"This is a lecture, not a discussion."

—Mr. Richards

"Jim, get to work"

—all faculty
When the weight of all my dreams
Is resting heavy on my head,
And thoughtful words of help and hope
Have all been nicely said,
But I'm still hurtin', wond'rin' if I'll ever be the
one
I think I am,
Then You gently re-remind me
That You've made me from the first,
And the more I try to be the best,
The more I get the worst.
And I realize the good in me
Is only there because of who You are.
And all I ever have to be is what You've made
me.
Any more or less would be a step out of Your
plan.
As You daily recreate me, help me always keep in
mind
That I only have to do what I can find
And all I ever have to be
Is what You've made me.

— Amy Grant

Joe... "Nineteen ninety --- four..."
Always and Forever

I thought we'd get to see forever But forever gone away. It's so hard to say goodbye to yesterday.

Boyz 11 Men

Thanks to JLL, DTR, JPNA, JBO'B, RMC, RUESKI

Special thanks: My baby Tammy, My Cooling in The Shade Crew: Randy, Josh, Jeff, Chris, LMA, CBD. You Made my stay Worthwhile. See Ya!
Learn to hit a fastball. Work on your left hand shot. Study harder. Study longer. Lose the gut. Bench press your weight. Develop a backhand. Finally you realize, only a madman doesn\'t listen.

Thanks to: DTR, JLL, EMR, EBD, DPD, JTH, RUESKI, JH, RMC, WSS, LIZ, MY 5th FORM POSSE, AND ALL THE REST OF MY FRIENDS. PEACE.

And I\'ll take with me the memories to be my sunshine after the rain. It\'s so hard to say goodbye to yesterday.

-Boyz II Men

SPECIAL THANKS TO: My boyz Troy, James, Jeff, Chris, and Josh, My mom and the rest of my family. Without all of you I would have never made it.
That's the way it's gonna be, little darlin'  
We'll be riding on the horses, yeah  
Way up in the sky, little darlin' 
And if you fall I'll pick you up, pick you up  
-Rickie Lee Jones
We're just spinning on some granite
That we'd like to call a planet
And if you need to contemplate
Well here's an optimistic thought:

Life I embrace you, I shall honor and disgrace you...
-Blues Traveler

Thanks MWB, EMR, JLL, and thanks friends.

Kathryn Still
Edward Gormley

The Gerber Interview.

"I'm lucky. For most girls, starting a family is like starting a new job."

Before she had Edward, Maggie G. was a nurse for six years.
And for a time, she worked at a famous London Children's Hospital.
"Children of all ages came under my care, but I suppose it was the really young ones I enjoyed looking after most.
"Even at a few months, babies tend to make their likes and dislikes quite clear.
"And Edward's gummy grin told me straight away that he was a Gerber fan."
We asked Maggie what made her choose Gerber.
"Well, part of my training was a course in nutrition. So when it came to deciding on Edward's food, I knew exactly what to look for.
"A properly balanced diet with the right amount of nourishment and plenty of variety.
"When he first started on mixed feeding, he couldn't manage much more than 6 tea spoonsful per meal. And as I didn't like the idea of leaving food in an already opened tin, Gerber's re-sealable jars appealed to me.
"I just popped them back in the 'fridge until the next day, sure that all the goodness was sealed in."
Balanced diet.
Edward tucks into our Junior range now.

"I can give him what he likes – he adores Apricot and Orange – without having to worry whether he is getting a properly balanced diet. Well you're the experts.
"Vitamin 'C' for example. It's amazing that just half a jar of any of your desserts gives him his full day's quota."
Variety.
Edward's favourite isn't necessarily every baby's favourite. That's why we make such an extensive range: a choice of over 58 Strained Foods, Junior Foods and Fruit Juices.

We've been feeding babies longer than most.
The first Gerber baby was born in 1928.
And for three generations since, we've specialised in baby food and nothing else.
So it's not surprising that when it comes to feeding time, Mums all over the world prefer Gerber to any other baby food.
Over to Maggie.
"Looking back, I'm sure I'd have chosen Gerber any way. Even if I hadn't been a nurse."

Stephen Lawrence Bohlayer

Good-bye St. Andrew's! Special thanks to: My Father, Mother, Karen, Relatives, Mr. Mein, and to all others who have supported me over the many years.
“Develop Your Body And You Could Be A Football Player. Develop Your Mind You Could Own The Team.”

- The C.D.F.

Education . . .
“By any means necessary.”
-Malcolm X

“We’ve come a long way, but we’ve still got a long, long way to go. If you can’t run, walk. If you can’t walk, crawl. But by all means, keep moving.”

-Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.

“On Black Students in White Schools”
“The whiteness and blackness of the skin should in no way determine the relationship between Black and White students.”

Properly speaking, a Negro should never have a ‘White friend’; he should have a friend who happens to be White.

A White person should never have a ‘colored friend’; he should have a friend who happens to be colored. So you should seek to associate with White and Negro students, realizing that the relationship is determined by the common humanity of all rather than by race.”

- Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.

Special Thanx: My Mother and Family, Roomie, Joshua, The Fellas - Randy, Troy, and James; and as BoyzllMen put it, "It is so hard to say goodbye to yesterday," PEACE, and I'm outa' here!
“Violence never settled anything.”
- Genghis Khan
“The truth is something that nobody will believe.”
- George Bernard Shaw
“The optimist proclaims that we live in the best of all possible worlds, and the pessimist fears that this is true.”,
- James Branch Cabell
“Don’t touch this Skittle . . . ”
- The Punisher

“Rascality has limits; stupidity has not.”
- Napoleon Bonaparte

Special thanks to THE FAMILY, Jenny, the Boys of the Guild, Jubal Hershaw, the late-night crew, J.L., A.R., JT-H, Lt. duPont, WSS, and, hey . . . Smooth Pete . . . Peace.
(Snikt! . . . later, Luke!)
Thanks: Mom, Dad, ELK, MFC, all my other friends and teachers. I couldn't have made it without you.
how strange and awful it seemed to stand naked under the sky! how delicious! I felt like some
ew-born creature peering its eyes in a familiar world that I had never known...
I thought of Leon:
d her children. They were a part of her
fe, but they needed to have thought
at they could possess her body and soul.
Mlle de Mademoiselle Elisze would have
wept, perhaps wept, if she knew!
nd you call yourself an
tist! What pretensions, dam'ne! The artist must
possess the courageous soul that dares and
dies.”
—The Awakening
I ain't a he or a
he, but a It...
believe God is every-
ing... My first step
in the old white man
us trees. Then air. Then
roads. Then other people.
stone day when I was
thing quiet and feeling,
otherless child
ich I was it come to
: that feeling of
ing part of everything,
eparated at all.
know that if I cut a
ee, my arm would
ed.
—The Color Purple

**FREEDOM LIES IN BEING BOLD**
—Robert Frost
I think you should go now . . . !

-Goldstein

Thanks (you know who you are) and you too Pete and Keri

. . . and so you see I have come to doubt all that I once held as true . . .

-S and G

Brenner, you, you, furry piece of # @!*&#!

-Blanton
Ian Mackay Forbes-Jones

Bad news boys! The police are downstairs. They'd like to have a word with you.

-Jon B. O'Brien

"Don't you tell me how to behave!"

-Mom

Thanks- Mom, Dad, Emma, Tricia, and The Gruesome - Four-some. I told you I'd make it!
There are no monks in our band.
— RHCP
That time then and once again
I'm bouncing round the room.

— Phish
I'm going to fight for what I want to be. And I won't make the same mistakes this time, this I know, because I know how much time that wastes. You know, and function, function is the key.

— Fugazi
Goldstein really fall off the Bell

— Thutch
ne never let schooling interfere with eucation.
— Mark Twain
We are together ... yes, but sisters really against whatever denies us all that we are.
— Alice Walker
Though nothing can bring back the hour of splendour in the grass, of glory in the flower we will grieve not rather find, strength in what remains behind.

— Wordsworth

Past the point of no return, the final threshold— the bridge is crossed so stand and watch it burn . . .

We've passed the point of no return . . .

- The Phantom

Maya Angelou

You understand why my head's not bowed, it shout or jump about we to talk real loud, if you see me passing right to make you proud

rend of my hair, aim of my hand, need for my care, e I'm a woman genially. genial woman' s me.

— Time and tide melts the snowman. -Dr. Who?

What have I remembered? What did this use to be?
— The Crashtest Dummies

Then the keeper of the last dwelling said to Yudhahuda, "Stop shooting . . . Rest in tranquility. Here words end like thought. This was the last illusion."
— The Mahabharata
Jennifer Erin Hughes

I must love the questions themselves as Rilke said like locked rooms full of treasure to which my blind and groping key does not yet fit
-Alice Walker

"That's right. That's what we'll do. We'll go away from here. But no questions now ..." They lay side by side, neither saying a word. Soon they were both asleep. -Milan Kundera

Queens never make bargains. -Lewis Carrol

"Now I met the Queen and I understand ..." -Indigo Girls

"And I'll take with me all the memories to be my sunshine after the rain. It's so hard to say good bye to yesterday." -Boyz II Men

Latawnya "Letitia" Haynes

"For you I would tattoo me, with lines crossing into a hand and a heart that would never bleed.”

"Some things I hold too tightly. Some things I'll never, I'll never touch.”

Superman, thank you for making pre-cal worthwhile. JEC. "It's such a shame our friendship had to end.”

Thanks to: Mom, Daddy, Roaches, Millers, "Big A", JGB without y' would have never survived ... Literally. CdL, LHW, JEH, RS, TR, JW, RJD, PMH, CDA, SAG, ESO'D, ESO'B, LYONS, SPEERS, All Of "CHILDREN," Mr. Rice, Ms. Maull, L-CORRODOR '91-'92, E MACKENZIAD, MCH, DSS. Whoever I missed, I love you.
I’m the one’s gonna have to die when it’s time for me to die so let me live my life the way I want to.
-Hendrix

Quitting’s easy, I’ve done it a hundred times.

Every once in a while I get the urge to exercise, so I just give in 'till it passes.
-Mark Twain
'Cause you know when I drink alone, I prefer to be by myself.

-George Thorogood

Special Thanks to: Stan and Sarah & Larry and Kathy

Also, thanks to: John, Katherine, Roberta, JLL, PWB, Doc, Skippy & the Warden, RJR, and JD. ---Fishman

Thanks to Christina, Chris, Carey, Steph, T, Puddin', Thatch, Ziad, DAW and MFC. I'll miss you all---Snowflake
Good Luck In The Future

You Will Be Missed
CONGRATULATIONS AND GOOD LUCK TO CHRIS KLINEFELTER AND THE REST OF THE CLASS OF 1992

SARAH, STAN, AND AMANDA KLINEFELTER

ONE MORE YEAR TO GO WONDER WOMAN AND SUPER SWIMMER!

CONGRATULATIONS JACQUETTA, THERESA, AND ELIZABETH

Love, LOWER MOSS
- CONGRATULATIONS -
- LOVE -
- BEST WISHES -
- SUCCESS -

To You,
Your Friends, Your Classmates

Mom, Dad, Dean & Keri
To all the faculty, administration, staff, students, and parents who have known, cared for, and influenced our two sons during their years at St. Andrew's (1985-1992), we thank you from the bottom of our hearts and with all sincerity.

To Richard and Storm: We love you and are very proud of you both.

To Richard: No words can accurately describe this moment in our lives.

Love,
Mom, Dad, Katherine, and May
To Tricia Peace!
Alan Alda
This Time You’re Not
Leaving Me Behind

Love,
MOM, DAD, LARKEN, &
Great wings grow on those from a good nest - thank you St. Andrew's.

When you reach a lofty height, sing so that others may follow.

Balance is an art requiring personal skill with the support of a good friend - even if she is your sister.

If rowing your own boat is the goal, first you must row with others.

See, we told you it wouldn't take so long.

Congratulations, CAREY! Good Work!
Love,
MOM AND DAD
Estimado Josh,
¡Felicitaciones!
Éxito en tu futuro.
Con nuestro amor,
Mom, Dad y Alex

Quincy,
I have always looked up to you, ever since Sarah, which was a dumb name to begin with. Anyway I suppose I always will, so keep being worthy. Have fun at college and keep paving the way for me, keep getting caught. I love you.
Don’t break too many hearts.
Love,
LeeLee

Congratulations
Seniors

From
DRS. JAMES AND JUDITH GIESKE

“It Seems A Shame That College Education Should Be Wasted On High School Graduates, Who Already Know Everything!”
-Oren Arnold

Good Luck GPL And The CLASS OF ’92
Q ball, once you grew hair at 3, there was no holding you back. We are so proud of you — not just for your many accomplishments, but also for your sensitivity, your intelligence, determination and all the qualities that make you the magnificent young woman that you are today. Thank you for being you. We love you.

Mom and Dad
Congratulations To
THERESA ROSAS
AND THE SENIOR
CLASS

From

DR. PRUDENCIO
ROSAS
AND FAMILY

Congratulations
CHRISTY
And
THE CLASS OF '92

Thanks
St. Andrew’s
DAD, MOM, & ROB

CONGRATULATIONS TO
CY PHILPOTT
AND THE
GRADUATING
CLASS

Of St. Andrews School

From Mom, Dad, Brooke,
Stephen, Ginny & the Bullfrogs !
Thank You St. Andrew's
THE BINTONS

KAREN ... FRENCH ... BUCK ... NATHANIEL ... AND

THATCHER
Congratulations

To Our Big, Red Headed Boy And Our Terrific Brother. We Are Proud Of You, ANDY!

Love,
DAD, MOM,
CAMMY AND TOMMY

THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT!

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Although it always seemed that this year's yearbook staff never knew exactly when the actual deadline dates were, we somehow managed to complete them — even if they were two, three, sometimes four weeks late. (We were never really sure.) Despite our hectic schedules, broken croppers, and lack of sleep, we were able to create each page — one picture and one article at a time. None of us had known the dedication needed to make a yearbook, yet we quickly learned. Through hard work and cooperation, we pulled each other through, and in the end, we were satisfied with our results. We can kick our feet up now, relax, and thank the Lord: “Free at last, free at last; God almighty, we’re free at last.”
It was not a typical Spring term. The record a number of rainy days hindered many of the usual Front Lawn activities, and students were restless for something new. The solutions? Seniors hosted a prom weekend of crabs and steel drums, and although attendance at the concert was questionable, students decked in floral dresses and ties (ok — so the boys looked the same as they do for classes) danced all night at the prom Saturday night. Celebrated belatedly in May, Earth weekend featured live SAS bands, dye-dying, face-painting, and Fritz’s ‘peas under the nutshell’ scam. The highlight of Spring term proved to be the annual Rodney point luau, newly and appropriately christened, Murkinaka Rocka. Displeased with the forgettable Maui Wowies of recent years, Murkinaka, the mysterious pond God, demanded a ceremonial barbecue, dance, and oh yes, human sacrifice be held in his honor. Feasting on roasted pig, swilling exotic tropical drinks, and dancing to great reggae music, the junior class wanted not only to appease Murkinaka, but to congratulate the seniors and send them off in style.
The Women's Lacrosse team set out to have a winning 1992 season. They accomplished their goal, conquering over fifty percent of the teams they played. The team improved its relationship with other teams in the conference with events such as the play day up at Tower Hill, and of course, Tootie and Whitney's new found friendship with the forsworn enemy. With a solid returning Varsity and the addition of some exciting newcomers, the team worked on skills, team unity, and as Ms. Brown especially stressed, team commitment. Seniors, Jenny, Linda, Sara, Emer, Tina, and Theresa, will be missed next year, but the Lax team looks forward to an even stronger season next spring.
The 1992 Men's Varsity Lacrosse team proved successful with an all-time best record of 9-6. Led by all-state defensemen, John Goldstein, and senior all-stars, Robb Toorney and Brian Court, the lacrosse team had big wins over Perkiomen, St. Peter and Paul, and Brandywine. Despite the loss of thirteen seniors, the two enthusiastic coaches Mr. duPont and Mr. Sturtevant, are optimistic for next year because of returning leading point scorer, Dave Skaff, captain-elect, Matt Meredith, and goalie, Fritz McCall.

Junior Varsity FRONT ROW: Perry Stutts, Fattizzo, Hughes, R., Harris, Reiger, Hamilton, Wilson, J., Shuman, Pr. BACK ROW: Ms. Maull, van Nierop, Cranmer, LaBorde, Jenkins, Sykes, Hargrove, McDonald, Pinch, Gallagher, Castenada, Orban, Mr. DeSalvo.
With not much in their favor and only one returning first boater at the beginning of the season, 1992's first boat made the most of their season. Led by a new varsity coach, Lindsay Brown, the captain, John Court, the first boat honored the newly christened Ernie Greppin with wins at the Mid-Hudson Regatta and the New Jersey Championships. The boat sent out in glory and seniors, Ed Gormley, Righ Trosdal, Steve Bohlayer, and John Court, by becoming finalists at the Stotesbury Regatta and winning the Petite Men's Final at the Scholastic Reagta. With a majority of the boat returning, next year's first boat will undoubtedly set records.

First Boat FRONT ROW: Court, J. BACK ROW: Gormley, Bohlayer, Fling, Rogers, Trosdal, Plog, Klarsfeld, Taft.

WOMEN'S 1ST AND 2ND BOATS


Second Boat FRONT ROW: McGrath, BACK ROW: Dunlap, McCandless, Henderson, Moore, Purrington, Williams, Hance, Rivinus,
In her final years as novice coach, Ripley Greppin brought the lightweights to the finals at Stotesbury after an impressive season with the fourth and fifth boats. Ashton Richards ended his final crew season with a BOOM! Both first and second boats started with a clean sweep in their first two races, and ended with second boat 4th at Mid-Hudsons and in the finals at Nationals. The first boat finished 3rd at Stotesbury and 4th at Nationals. None of Ashton’s rowers will ever forget him following in his launch (when it worked) bel- lowing through his megaphone (when it worked): “Cho-yaa! Outside Arm! More power!” With six returning varsity rowers, next year’s season looks promising, but the seniors, and especially Ms. Greppin and Mr. Richard will be sorely missed next year.
LIGHTWEIGHT, 3RD, 4TH, AND 5TH BOATS

Varsity Lightweight: Rich, Doherty, Burnette, Padden, Hindle, Coggeshall, Evans H., Tarasi

Third Boat FRONT ROW: Samarasinghe. BACK ROW: Jony, Dwyer, Shep herd, Bliss, Wun, Bowers, Scruggs, White

Third Boat FRONT ROW: Morgan. BACK ROW: Hanover, Morris, Bannerman, Kohler, Curtis R., Butler R., Thompson, Gourdet

Fourth Boat FRONT ROW: Petzold. BACK ROW: D'Ammbruoso, Frazier Tayloe, Jones E., Everhart, Slovak, Ditzel, Morgan, Hudig

This year, St. Andrew’s tennis rebounded to have a very successful season, finishing 11-4. Led by co-captains, Hardy Gieske and Jarrett Sell, we won two intense victories over Tower Hill for the conference championship. Highlights of the season included Hardy’s two tight victories against Tower Hill, Ziad “pressing ham” towards the varsity lacrosse team, and the first and second doubles upset over top teams en route to the state finals. We would like to thank Bill Rubles and Mr. Young for a great season.

Mrs. Roach led the Varsity Girls’ tennis team to an undefeated season this year. The climax of the season, besides the enthusiastic trips to Temptations, was their final victory over Seaford, the only team that defeated them last year. In addition, though the State Championship remained just beyond their reach, Abi McBride at third singles reached the semifinals, and Emily Snyder and Ali Papson at first doubles reached the finals. After spending three dedicated years at first singles, Captain Anne Bond will be greatly missed next year.
Junior Varsity FRONT ROW: Keltner, Gibson, Brown, Mello, Brenner. BACK ROW: Keller, Evans, Ruane, Wirth, Fischer, Shaffer, Ms. Kim.

Junior Varsity FRONT ROW: Robin, Turner, Draper, Seiterle. BACK ROW: Mr. Young, Horan, Kade, Erard, Pipes, J.
Getting Intense

Varsity Football singing "You've lost that loving feeling," 22 girls doing more push-ups than guys' soccer, and a five-month pregnant coach participating and leading the group in soccermastics were typical scenes on the girls soccer field this fall. Led by tri-captains Christina Court, Heather Williams, and Anne Bond Archie, the team entered into a season with an unheard of 17 game schedule. Made up of girls at very different levels of soccer skill, the team needed time to find a working balance. With the help of our enthusiastic coaches, Mrs. Caldwell, Ms. Kim, and Ms. Blenkinsop, the season was a memorable one.