Saint Andrew's School

SIGILLUM SCHOLAEE SANCTI ANDREEAE

350 Noxontown Road
Middletown
Delaware
19709
The Sixth Form Dedicates This Year’s Griffin To

Peter W. Brooke

Advising our Form has not been an easy task. For three years we have taken from the outskirts of Philadelphia to the very edge of his job in the quest for blood, horror shows, massacres, sacrifices, dances, memories, and roast pigs. However, year after year he has returned, ready to inspire, support, and advertise our strange and ambitious ideas. From last year’s haunted house to this year’s Casa Nostra restaurant, he has been at the center of our Form’s most successful projects.

Aside from his job as a Form advisor, Mr. Brooke is a teacher, a member of Discipline Committee, a professional painter, an avid musician, and a mountain biker. In the evenings, when he is not in the Art Building helping one of the music students with their independent projects or portfolios, he can be found at home in the school’s farmhouse with his wife, Ruth, and their very large dog, Jackson.

Despite his busy schedule, Mr. Brooke has never lost touch with the students. Humor and well balanced perspective have made him a close friend and advisor to countless members of our Form. For his energy, time, warmth, and wit, the Sixth Form is proud to dedicate this yearbook to Peter Brooke.
"I saw the angel in the marble and I just chiseled until I set him free" — Michelangelo •

"Someday, even these things will be pleasant to remember" — Virgil •
“Books, I found, had the power to make time stand still, retreat or fly into the future” — Jim Bishop
• “Work is hard. Distractions are plentiful. And time is short”
Adam Hochschild • “Nothing will come of nothing” — King Lear • “If I don’t do the things that are not worth doing, who will?” — E. Stockton • “From an egg” — Horace
"Tomorrow's life is too late. Live today" — Martial •

"I realize that much will be asked of me, yet I am resolved to accept it as a great and splendid task."
— Beatrix •
“It is impossible to enjoy idling thoroughly unless one has plenty of work to do” — Jerome K. Jerome

“II faut cultiver notre jardin” — Voltaire
Let us agree that we will never forget one another ... let us never forget how good we once felt here, all together, united by such good and kind feelings as made us, too,
perhaps better than we really are ... You are all dear to me, from now on I shall keep you in my heart, and I ask you to keep me in your hearts, too”—The Brothers Karamazov •
"Who am I and why am I here?" — Admiral Stockdale • "The Gods have their own rules" — Anon.

• O! What a rogue and peasant slave am I" — Hamlet • "It’s a dog eat dog world, and I’ve got
ilkbone underwear" — Norm, Cheers • Some memories are realities and are better than anything that can ever happen” — Willa Cather •
"The more I want to get something done, the less I call it work"—Richard Bach

"If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well it were done quickly"—Macbeth
“And all your inside parts . . . you got to love them . . . and the beat and beating heart, love that too . . . hear me now, love your heart. For this is the prize”—Toni Morrison
STUDENT LIFE
It's 11:30 on Saturday night, and the whole corridor has filled the common room, all watching Dana Carvey yell once again, "Live from New York, it's Saturday Night!" After a long week of classes and sports, students throughout the school gather together on their corridors to relax, have fun, and laugh a little. This Saturday night ritual is only one example of the important part corridor life plays in our lives at school. Though the social life at SAS may often become monotonous, despite all of SAC's efforts, corridors are always a place to retreat and relax. Everyone has experienced that great relief of coming on corridor after a stressful day, and the fun of a corridor party after a boring night.

On corridor, we really come to know each other inside and out. Because everything about ourselves is revealed, corridor life may be a humbling experience; however, this is also how our best friendships are formed. By actually living with our friends, we see them all the time, whether we are just rolling out of bed in the morning, or getting ready for bed late at night. Because we do everything with each other, our peers on corridor often become like an extension of our family, in our "home away from home." We must live on our corridor for almost nine months of the year, but the corridor becomes much more than simply a place to sleep. It comes to carry the warmth and security of our actual homes, coming to represent all that the word "home" implies.
LEAVING: Bannerman, Carrell, Chianpaitot, Crawley, Fallaw, Hargrove, Klarsfeld, Kohler, Lewis, Pratt, Rogers, Skaff.

CLOCKWISE: Harrington, Ke., Wiley, Hance, Cheek, Keifer, Mi
Boynton, Thomas, Hoogenboom, Snyder, E.

BOTTOM ROW: Vranian, Ms. Brown, DeLee, Williams, DeLaine, Evans
Perry, Reynolds, E.S., Shepard, Forrestall, Reynolds, E.W., Keller. TOP R.
Ms. Kim Dunlap, Higgins, Burnett, Burnett, Pedden, Schneider, W.
McCandless, Bowers, Papson, Stancil, Brenner, Kelner, K., Doherty, S
CLOCKWISE: Olson, Schrey, Evans, P., Oakley, Pettus, Iington, Hindle, Samarasinghe, Soroosh, T., Cranson, wis, Henderson, Forney.

Moss Annex

Schmolze


Voorhees

FRONT ROW: Braxton, Cook, Fullana. SECOND ROW: McCall, Dunn, Wilson, Sykes, Pipes, J., Harris, Henderson, Ma., Jones, Johnston, Diefenthaler, Sheats, Stutts, Gasta, Curtis, A., Pinch, O'Brien, Palacios, Lane.
Upper Moss


Lower Moss

Hillier


Fleming

L TO R: Myers, Eakin, Elliott, Parker, Pignatello, Stinson, Twombly, Kidd, Moore, Everts, Kim, Reinhardt, Rickert.
Upper Pell


Lower Pell

The fourth season of Indoor Soccer, once again, had its ups and downs. We kicked off the season with the first Student All Star v. Faculty game. However, "Crazy legs" Caldwell, David Hasselhoff, and the rest of Team Macduff couldn't hold their own against the best student indoor team. With Deepak's new found reverence for the game, the Indoor Coliseum became an entertaining after dinner activity, packing in record breaking crowds every Monday and Friday night. With the playoffs now in full swing, we see Team Macduff with a few more pounds, a few less hairs, but unfortunately a few more goals.
Halloweekend

St. Andrew's School is nationally known for its high standard of academic achievement, student diversity, its abnormally high number of mangled bodies on campus, as well as the ear-splitting screams which echo from the basement hallway. At least all of this was true during Halloweekend '92. After much procrastination, the V formilled together and, with an enormous effort, created 300 yards of heart-stopping hallways of horror through the basement of SAS. However, all the twisted expressions of fear disappeared as everyone began to fill up the Halloweekend dance. Former David Skaff said, "Overall, it was a great night . . . even though I didn't get much sleep." Dave was probably not the only one plagued with nightmares that night.
“Hi, Teach!” are the first words to greet the attractive Sylvia Barrett, a first-year teacher in a large urban high school and one of the characters in the Fall term theatre production *Up The Down Staircase* by Christopher Sergel.

Twenty-six members of the school community participate in the production. Shanna Samarasinghe, a junior, portrays Sylvia Barrett. Aided by veteran teacher, Bea Schachter, played by Emmy Grinwis ('93) and old friend, Ellen (Holly Miller, '94), Sylvia finds the reality of teaching in an urban school much different from her sheltered experiences.

Deepak Voora ('94) as the discipline-over-everything administrator, Mr. McHabe, criticizes Sylvia's efforts. Claudine Wiley ('93) portrays the office messenger, who further complicates Sylvia's life with obscure messages and directives.

Sylvia also becomes involved with Paul Barringer, the “glamour boy of the English Department,” (John Rogers, '93). But it is the hostile, intelligent student, Joe Ferone, who becomes Sylvia's greatest challenge. Played by James Neal ('94), Joe forces Sylvia to examine her own motives and ideals.

The rest of the students- lively and humorous- are played by Holly Dunlap, Tim Fallaw, Megan Henderes, Molly Higgins, Ed Jones, Anne Keller, Christian LeGuillox, Ryan Lewis, Leigh McCandless, Jane Shaffer, Grant Shuman, Luke Thompson, and Heidi Williams.

Megan Forney ('94) plays Frances Egan, the school nurse, and Lisa Olsen ('93) is the overworked librarian, Charlotte Wolf. Two faculty members, Mr. Sutton and Mr. Rue, completed the cast as other members of the "Calvin Coolidge High" faculty.

Mrs. Higgins directed *Up the Down Staircase*, and Mr. Kirkwood acted as the technical director. Erin Tarasi ('95), Felicia Lee ('96), and Frank Crawley ('93) served as members of the technical crew.
From Kearney’s melodramatic sobbing to Alex Handy’s staggering progress across the stage, this year’s musical, “Guys and Dolls,” was an enthusiastic hit! The chorus sang (gasp) parts, and three or four spectacular dance numbers stole the show, thanks to the choreography of Jane Shaffer, GG, and Jill Hindle.

Cosmo, Kearney, Jill, and Conor overflowed with energy backstage, as well as on stage. Shanna Samarasinghe, who was a star behind the curtain for once, played the harried but efficient stage manager. Congratulations to the cast and crew on an amazing show—anyone would have taken back their mink to see it. However, due to an unfortunate Studebaker accident, “Guys and Dolls” run was cut short in its prime. Thanks especially to Mr. Cheban for squeezing out that musical talent, Mrs. Higgins for all her help (we’ll “make it up” to you!), and Mr. Kirkwood, who was the backstage force, and Mr. Brooke and Molly Higgins for their set help. And of course, special thanks to our beloved balding Hoover Sutton, who was the reason his last musical production at SAS “reached for the stars in the sky”!
Off
Campus
Trips
The VI Form Casino Night
On November 4, many St. Andreans gathered in the cafeteria to witness the only presidential election of their high school careers. Bush supporters, dressed entirely in blue, thronged to the dining hall in their most desperate hour, as confident Clintonites dressed in victorious white. A tiny smattering of Perot supporters, dressed in red, completed the colorful wave of students. With energy and excitement levels high, St. Andreans debated and shouted at each other through the evening as the returns came in on the big screen t.v. as the clock struck eleven, the anxious students returned to their dorm rooms, having to wait for the day’s paper to hear the news of the next President of the United States.

The following day, dejected and battle-wearied Bushites did their best to avoid the cheerful throng of smug Clinton supporters. Meanwhile, a slightly embarrassed crowd of Perotites did their best to remain anonymous. All in all, every St. Andrean, regardless of their political ideology, enjoyed the hectic days surrounding Election Day, and the much needed free day following it.

Most of us are familiar with those ubiquitous yellow slips from the Dean’s Office, and then that long, white list compiled by Mr. Liefeld every week that earns a stay in our mailboxes. Can you stand it? One mark alone is meaningless, but eight is a deathwish, and it drives many Andreans to make ridiculous excuses on the back of that yellow slip—or are they ridiculous? Here are the top eight excuses to get those marks taken off—straight from the Dean’s Office. Look familiar?

1. The slip wasn’t in my box.
2. But I had blanket permission from my senior.
3. Someone borrowed my alarm.
4. My roommate told me it was a free day.
5. I didn’t see the marks work-off slip in my box.
6. Oh my gosh, Ms. Brown, you won’t believe what just happened . . .
7. Is this a joke?! Am I supposed to let my conduct rating be controlled by seniors who give marks on a whim, out of spite, no less?
8. Mr. Bates, hey, sorry about getting marks the first day back, but this morning I had a problem. I guess I fell asleep with gum in my hair, but I took a shower and my hair was all dreaded together. Anyways, Ms. Howlett gave me some peanut butter, and it got all in my hair (peanut butter gets the gum out) and it wouldn’t come out. So by that time, my hair was all stuck together with gum and peanut better and it took me a long time to get it out.
A Rude Awakening

Any St. Andrean can tell you it’s nearly impossible to get up in the morning. But those brave and strong who belong to the Polar Bear Club venture out twice a month at 6:50 a.m., and with a primal scream plunge into the icy waters, of Noxonton Pond. (That is, they jump in the water after the ice on the surface has been broken.)

The Sick of Mind

Master Polar Bear: Mr. Brown
Assistants to the Master: Mr. Wallace, Mr. Wang.
The Polar Bear Cubs: Everhart, Pray, Baroody, Comstock, Hanover, Bowers, Fullana, Hindle, Rich, White, Butler, Digges, Frank, Mahlstedt, Roberts, Seiterle, Voora, Burnam, Harris, Lane, Palacios, Pilson, Schimmel, Weaver, Janson, McAlpin, McCarthy, Morrison, Parsons, Bannerman, Barnes, McCandless, Campbell, Grunow, Hauptman, Hoogenboom, Neil, Pettus, Williams, J., Gaeta, Kordish, Palmer, Sykes, Wettlaufer, Arce, Douglas. (Note: this list may not be complete, due to Yearbook deadlines.)

Dumb Questions to Ask a Polar Bear:
1. Was the water cold?
2. Is this your first time?
3. Do you always wear your Speedo?
4. Why do you do it?
5. Do your parents know about this?
Winter Semi Formal
Foresty & Wildlife

We are seen as granolas and renegades — that odd handful of SAS'ers enthralled by a swinging ax, or the sight of 1500 small trees extending their newly planted roots into the fertile soil. We are the Forestry and Wildlife crew, and we are damn proud of our reputation. But that reputation stands as a testament to hours of hard labor, done for the immediate benefit of the environment and St. Andrew's residents. We have planted trees and created a network of trails to extend the knowledge and appreciation of the school's property.

However, as pro-quo to St. Andrew's, we have done this with a fair amount of frivolity and enjoyment. This year, under the grinning and watchful eye of P.K. McLean, without whom our traverses would have no meaning, we have planted trees and built trails. We've put up bird houses and chased away would-be poachers. We've participated in Forestry's own invented Woodland Commando game, and endured hours of bone-chilling cold; we wouldn't trade these experiences for anything. Thanks to P.K. McL. and PWB.
One bitter evening during the Winter Team, as the sun was setting gently over Saint Andrew's School's sprawling Delaware campus, a few hungry rays and their way through the darkness and adversity, over Washburn Cove, and into the windows of the critically acclaimed Kip DuPont Senior Room. They discovered CasaNoxon. CasaNoxon began as an experiment in gastronomic bliss, and ended as an oasis of culinary ecstasy in a desert of cooking despair. Like a herbed soufflé, CasaNoxon transformed itself from a chaotic muddle of ingredients into a light and fluffy dining experience, filled with ambiance rivaling the world's finest restaurants. Whether one chose the path of Charlie Pratt's home-de fettucine, Molly Higgins' Chinese extravaganzas, Leigh's sin, or any of the other impeccable dishes, the end result was the same: an ideal dining experience in the lap of luxury.
Movie Time

Remember that list of your ten favorite movies that you filled out that Wednesday night at dinner? And no one had a pen? And none of us even see ten movies in the year, much less at school? Well, most of you still filled out the cards labeled 3 through 10, and although you listed movies from the dawn of time, we still counted them in this first-ever SAS movie poll.

1. Aladdin
2. A Few Good Men
3. Malcolm X
4. Movies? What Movies?
   As if we have time.
5. Howard’s End
6. Scent of a Woman
7. Alive
8. Alive When You’re Dead
9. Last of the Mohicans
10. Rob and Fritz’s GG Power Boot Madness (the flic at assembly)
11. Rob and Fritz’s Banned Violent Flic
12. Body of Evidence
13. Fried Green Tomatoes
14. Time-Life Trails of Nature: Kill or Be Killed
15. Tron
16. Ben-Hur
17. Old Yeller
18. Pollyanna
19. Chitty-Chitty Bang Bang
20. Gender Blender
21. Final Countdown
22. I Don’t Go to the Movies
23. Basic Instinct
24. Hooked on Phonics Video
25. Blood, Wars, Guts, and Ruptured Intestines
26. Gas, Food, and Lodgng
Mr. Cheban: That's a caring, sharing, community-building thought.
Mrs. Mein: Ah-h, yes!
Ms. Hewlett: Just a reminder for the House Communion ...
Mr. Wallace: Is this the smart group or the good-looking group?
Mr. Roach: Let's blast right through this.
Mr. Liefield: I would like to take this time to talk to you about water safety.
Mr. Mandes: I'm going to have to ask you to leave if you can't be quiet.
Mr. Walker: What's up cool?
Mr. Rice: Let's take time to reflect ...
Ms. Miller: Be good to you!
M. LeGuilloux: C'est pas possible! Reste à la fin de la classes.
Mr. Bates: Call my lawyer!
Ms. Torres-Hunt: Hello-o-o. Am I speaking Chinese?
Mr. Young: ¡Hola!
Ms. Kim: O.K., O.K., O.K. guys
Mr. Hunt: Say, have I already talked to you about no-till farming, or dialysis?
Mr. Lyons: You boob! B.S. . . . Be specific.
Mr. Speers: I have three brief announcements.
Mr. O'Brien: When I was a kid . . .
Mr. van Buchem: Hey, buddy, you kill me dead!
Mr. Kemer: What is this . . . nine-o-h-two-one-zero?
The faculty truly surrounds us here at St. Andrew's. We see them from the moment we wake up (sometimes in unfortunate and unexpected room inspections!) until we go to bed when they check us in at night, we see them throughout the day at breakfast, lunch and dinner, during classes and at sports. Unlike in day schools, we really can’t escape them, but it is this fact that allows such close bonds to form between many students and the faculty members. They are much more than our teachers, but also our coaches, confidantes, advisors, and yes, friends. Many a student has felt the panic of the night before the day of a big test, and has been able to turn to a teacher for patient tutoring and reassurance. The help the faculty gives to the students of SAS extends far beyond the realm of academics. Their doors always seem to be open and welcoming, and most students readily turn to them for words of advice and a listening ear. This school does expect a lot of its students, but the faculty gives us the strength to succeed.
Admissions Office

Mrs. Whitlock, Mr. Caldwell, Mrs. O'Brien, Ms. Sawyer, Mr. Bates, Ms. Sallontstall, Musser.

Arts

FRONT: Mr. Cheban, Mr. Walker, Mrs. Higgins, Ms. Kim. BACK: Mrs. Buchem, Mr. Sutton, Mr. Brooke.
Headmaster’s Office
Mr. O’Brien, Scout, Mrs. Loessner, Mrs. Sill

College Counseling
Mr. Sutton

Religious Studies
Mr. Rice, Mrs. Mein, Mr. Mein, Ms. Howlett

Counseling Staff
Ms. Miller, Ms. Howlett, Mr. DeSalvo, Mr. Rice
Modern Languages

L to R: Mrs. Denning, Ms. Brown, Ms. Torres-Hunt, Mr. Young, Mr. LeGuilloux.

Math

R: Ms. LeBlanc, Mr. DeSalvo, Mr. Kemer, Mr. Brown, Ms. Blenkinsop, Higgins, Mr. Wang.

Science

Top: Mr. Hunt, Mr. Wallace, Mr. Odden. Bottom: Mr. Kemer, Mr. McLean, Mr. Colburn.
Development Office

Top: Mrs. Ryan, Mrs. Liefeld. Middle: Ms. Maull, Mrs. Holveck, Mrs. Mackiewicz. Bottom: Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Speers.

Registrar's Office

L to R: Mr. Higgins, Mrs. Nelson, Mr. Sutton, Mrs. Samson.
School Store
Mrs. Odden, Mrs. Abbott

Infirmary
Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Mathers, Mrs. Lockwood.

Library
Mr. Mandes, Mrs. Trabaudo, Mr. Liefeld.

Business Office
L to R: Mrs. Mannering, Mrs. Simendinger, Mr. McBride, Mrs. Reynolds, Mrs. Wilson.
Kitchen Staff

FRONT ROW: Mrs. J. Woods, Mrs. Corbin, Mrs. C. Woods. BACK ROW: Mr. J. Gula, Mrs. A. Gula, Mr. Lowe, Mr. J. Iorio, Mr. J. Barlow, Mr. M. Lysaght.

Housekeeping And Maintenance

FRONT ROW: Fred Mott, Penny Staats, Bo Wilson, Dot Taylor, Kevin Knotts, Happy Vasques, Tim Simmons, Tina Woods. BACK ROW: Henry Pechin, Freddie Guzman, David Rawley, Rob Carter, Ross Perry, Sam Simmons, Ray Burcus, Cruz Morales, Jose Fonseca, Cleo Henry, Pete Connolly. [MISSING: D. Staats]
Did I do that?
-J.R. Parsons
This has been the worst week of my entire life.
-Lower Pell
Actually, no.
-Josh Morrison
I need a hug.
-Kristen Douglas

The Third Form arrives, eyes wide with anticipation for their new life at St. Andrew's, but they seem to spend their first few days with a constant expression of intimidation and even fear on their faces. However, as the overwhelming desire to fit in and prove themselves slowly fades, they find themselves transforming from a group of very different ninth graders into the Third Form of St. Andrew's. They form a unique class of students who recognize their strengths and weaknesses as a class and as individuals, and are all more than ready to offer their talents and abilities to the community. Led by Ms. Miller and Mr. Caldwell as their Form advisors, the largest Third Form class in the history of St. Andrew's is ready to make their mark. In their own words, "We can and want to change the world. We are a voice that will be heard."
THIRD ROW: Gamer, Mr. Caldwell, Hamner, Hargrove, Re., Rosswell, Barker, Homer, Kim, Short, McCarthy, Evert, Elliot, Miller, Handy, Fernando, Porter, Morison, Rickert, J.
BACK ROW: Reinhardt, Nicklin, Pugh, Parker, Reeve, Twombly, Tin, Myers, Moore, Ruane, J., Calder, Wood, A.
Bike throw me, me throw bike.
-Elliot Lane
When is Thursday?
-Heather Kordish
I'm not leaving until you give me your money.
-Ms. Blenkinsop

The very unique flavor of the Fourth Form derives from its diversity. Not only is this class the largest in St. Andrew's, but it is also composed of students living as far away as the Philippines and as close as Middletown. The Fourth Form is a year when the returning students from third form are joined by many new students, who this year make a great addition to the already well-rounded class. Due to the mix in backgrounds and talents, the class of '95 has its own distinct personality.

Mr. Bates and Ms. Blenkinsop, their wonderful form advisors, started the year off with an incredible "social mixer": a game of capture-the-flag with water balloons and flour sacks. Through this fun ice-breaker and the Blairstown activities, their class has grown together, the old students with the new, to form a united effort of brains, exotic personalities, talents, and skills.Deriving from its rich diversity, this Fourth Form is certainly a class with great expectations!
Returning from a rocky Fourth Form year, this year’s Fifth Form class is off to a strong start of a traditionally demanding year. Their early success is due largely in part to the enthusiasm and dedication of the class advisors, Gail LeBlanc and Robert Rue, and the co-presidents, Stites McDaniel and Katie Padden.

The V form has taken the increased pressure and responsibilities in stride by excelling both in and out of the classroom. Participating in athletics, theatre, and extra curricular activities, this year’s Fifth Form is diverse and dynamic.

The Class of 1994 is determined to make the most of their junior year by uniting as a form and finishing off a busy yet enjoyable year. Three down, one to go!
Mr. Rue: "You, come here, Whisper in my ear so that the others can't hear. Tell me the spirit you wish to summon."

Ms. LeBlanc: "Aaallright."
Money: Cash, Coins.
Easy on it!
That's trash.
That's jargon.
-VI Form guys
Submit.
-Beaker
For those of you who haven't turned in your applications . . .
-Mr. Sutton

We, this year's senior class, have been both tested and strengthened by our S.A.S. experience. Eclectic and talented, we have faced each day and its myriad challenges with enthusiasm. We have led the school to the best of our ability. We have attempted, though not always successfully, to change St. Andrew's for the better. Most importantly, we have remained united despite the intense difficulty of the Sixth Form year. We hope all future St. Andreans remember that it is your school, for you are the ones spending some of your most developmental years here. Despite your complaints, recognize and cherish the beauty of your days here, because it will be over before you know it. It will, however, never leave you.
Ms. Kim: "That's heinous."
Mr. Brooke: "We need to do an announcement with projectile vomiting."

-90210
-Dominoes delivery guy
-rooms with #1 key
-nietzsche
-7:55 inspection
-the grassdocks
-Bruckner

Form Advisors

Form Favorites
Life is what happens to you while you're busy making other plans.

Thanks to God, pets, friends, family, music. Especially Ashley, Mom, and Dad. Without them, the world would mean nothing.

One step done and another begun, and I wonder, how many miles...
He said, "My whole life I've done what I'm supposed to do, now I'd like to maybe do something for myself, and just as soon as I figure out what that is, you can bet your life I'm gonna give it hell." -John Cougar Mellencamp

dial thanks to:
friends, you guys made it all worth it, Ms. Greppin, Ms. Kim, Ms. Brown, Mom, Dad, Dean, and especially Glen.
JOHN PHILLIPS ROGERS

Ambition was my idol, which was broken
Before the shrines of sorrow, and of pleasure.
And the last two have left me many a token
O'er which reflection may be made at leisure
I say: "Time is, Time was, Time's past" - a chymic treasure
In glittering youth I have spent betimes,
My heart in passion,
My head in rhymes.
-Lord Byron

Faith and Learning? I hate both.
-Tim Fallaw

MOM & DAD: WE ALL DID WELL.
MATT: OVER MY DEAD BODY.
Nothing is real until it is experienced.
Keats

I would to heaven that I were so much clay,
As I am blood, bone, marrow, passion, feeling-
Because at least the past were pass'd away-
And for the future-(but I write this reeling,
Having got drunk exceedingly today,
So that I seem to stand upon the ceiling)
I say-the future is a serious matter-
And so-for God's sake-hock and soda-water!
Byron
"When I was a little boy, my mother used to say to me, 'Elwood (she always called me Elwood), to be successful in life, you must be either exceedingly smart or exceedingly pleasant.' Well, I tried smart for years, and know I can heartily recommend pleasant."

-Elwood P. Dowd

Special thanks to Mom and Dad and Reg, Ginna, Captain Cool Breeze Walker, Mr. Brooke, CEP, FJM, MPC, MSA, DTR, NAM, JLL, DPD, DMW, RMC, Soul Asylum, and anyone else who may have been forgotten.
I have no pictures,
I have no time,
Therefore I'm not doing
This yearbook page of mine.

Lukas Pender Kohler

thanks:
mom, E and L
Fell, MFC, and
all my friends
The sinners are much more fun,
We shall miss nothing except each other.
For us, these are the days, Of course, these are the days.

Thanks to: My parents, PWB, JGH, ELK, Ali, anyone who would like or who deserves my thanks, and OBVIOUSLY, Rogie, Lewis, Taristotle, The Bruckner, GG, Beaks, Proott, TF, NJ, Li'l Man, Goodsmam, Woppie, Merkin, Red Man, Grovimus, Taft, Sammy A., Wolfie, Phillips, Foles, Morals, Koko, Shuman, and Bagel. You have all been invaluable.
"I DON'T WANT TO DROWN IN AMERICAN SOCIETY"
-L7-

THANKS: GHS, GML, GJG, DSS, JPR, RCB, FKL, RVR, PUKEY, BDF, JH, NJJ, GOODIES, MH, DWM: "NO ONE CAN FILL THE HOLE YOU LEFT MY MAN I'LL SEE YOU LATER MY LOVELY MAN", THE BRUCKNER, JIMI, JERRY, NEIL, AND MIKE McCREADY. AND AN EXTRA SPECIAL THANKS TO ALL THOSE PEOPLE WITH VOWELS IN THEIR FIRST NAMES.
Angling may be said to be so like the mathematics, that it can never be fully learnt.
   -Izaak Walton

I like mathematics because it is not human and has nothing particular to do with this planet or with the whole accidental universe—because, like Spinoza’s God, it won’t love us in return.
   -Bertrand Russell

Special Thanks to:
  PHC, WF, DPF, WMB, JTH, KEP, CC, ASW, JLL, TKS, DMW, MOM AND DAD. I couldn’t have made it without you. Thanks!
Pull my belt! - Wes

Petey, it's time for bed - Manuel

Blunder! - Scooby (EvB)

Look, you’re as dark as Elle!
-Mrs. O'Brien

I've got to go study. - Ulla

Don't just survive!
-J. Lyons

My sincere thanks to my mom, my dad, my uncle, my brother, UMR, MJF, WFF, WMB, DPF, JTH, EvB, TKS, KDB, JLL, HCS, Voorhees '92, and all my other friends and family!
LOVE YA!
A smile on your face sometimes only lasts for a second or two, but it often remains for many years in the memory of the one who saw it.

-Anonymous

Thank you to Everyone!!!! I'm going to miss you all!!!! It's too long a time to sum up in such a small space, but here goes: Thank You ASW-living with me (and the open window), EMR-being another crazy redhead, JRC-yourself, JCW-"Cool Craig", MB-You're Awesome!!!, JUN-I'm gonna miss you!!!, JDPC-You're inspiring, TJY-Eat a Cucumber!, ALC-for putting up with my letters!, WAS-I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU!! CRC-keepcooling alongside, CRH, ANB, LRB, RSRU, BRG, KS, JT-H, SREI, X-Country '92, DAL, R2H, and all of Moss!!

THANK YOU!!!!!!!

Abi ❤️
"Children have always known: concentrate hard enough (and in secret) and you will be able to fly. Really."

-J. Peterman

Thank you to my parents: whose unending love and support gave me the strength and desire to be who I am where I am.

Thank you:
to my roommates: Alyssa, Abi, and Laura
to my friends: Jentry, Leigh, Aldora, Emmy, Annie, and Jenno
to my teachers and coaches: Mr. Roach, Mr. Richards, and Ms. Greppin

Thank you especially to my incredible advisor, Darcy Caldwell, who during the past two years has become my best friend, my second mother and the sole key to my sanity and thank you to Mr. Caldwell, Alexa, Tyler, and Cinda for sharing their wife and mother and putting up with me.
Wes

"You DUMB *!#@!" angry taxi driver NYC

"What the hell is fondue?" "Oh some kind of Karate." Bill Braxton

"What the hell do I look like, the Shell answer man?" Dave Foley

"This is what I think of you ... PPPFFHHT ha ha ha" x 3 Jon Klarsfeld

Thanks ever so much
“Does a pond ripple when a duck farts?” Dave Foley

“Wait, Wait. How many quarters are there in the senior’s?” Jon Klarsfeld

Wes age 5, fishing for termites.

“Sorry I’m not making any sense today.” Jentry

“The knee is not a weight bearing part of the body.” JL

Thanks to: Mom, Dad, Alex, Margy, Wes, Aldora, Pete, Manuel, Bill, Foldad, and most of all Jose, the Hola Man.
"Saying nothing is just as bad as not saying anything at all." — Lt. E.B. du Pont

"Damn, I hate chicks" — Morals

"I don't dip, I don't smoke, I don't have a girlfriend ... what else is there to do?" — R.C.

"If I didn't chew, then I would never brush my teeth" — T.F.

"Support the Varsity, team, J.V., Mrs. Statts, Mr. Hunter, Andrew's, etc."

"Run a moose."

"Mr. Carpenter, I ran my moose fifth period" — Frank Greene.

We love you Freddy.

"Wolf, is that a pentagram on the wall?" — Anyone

Memories: Late night with Phillips, JD, JB, RB, SC, and we can’t forget MM.


Thanks: Grandma, Granpa, Grandma, Dad, Mom, Wolf, Morals, Fols, Beaker, Hudig, Jeff, La, Tom B., Mr. Speers, and the O.C.P.D.

Lumb
Thanks: Mom, Dad, Andrew, Jon, and Chris; Trey, Matt T., Pasquanney, Gilman, Calvert, The Orioles, Picard and the bridge crew. The Posse, WML, BSP, RCB, FJM, EPW, SC, my 5th form neighbors, Hauptman, and the other Gilman boy. A special thanks to those who helped me learn, Mr. Gem-John, Mr. Carpenter, EBD, TKS, DTR, NAM, LSK, WSS, AWR, HL, and my loyal advisor Mr. Cheban.
Eventually, all things merge into one, and a river runs through it. The river was cut by the world’s great flood and runs over rocks from the basement of time. On some of the rocks are timeless raindrops. Under the rocks are the words, and some of the words are theirs.

-Norman MacLean
Erick Packard Wolf

Behind every good man there lies a Saab.
-EPW

"The Bear"

"Forget these guys"

Thanks to: Lumb, Foley, Shmutzig, Morals, Greg, Nierop, Daimion, Fluff, Toehl, Skaffer, the Eradicators, WSS, TDO, Dad, Mom, everyone at school and at home, and especially Saab Cars USA.
be aware of wonder - Robert Fulghum

we are young despite the years
we are concerned
we are old despite the times
- R.E.M.

thoughts follow my vision
and dance in the sun
- Phish

wake up my fine sister and hold your head high.
your heart is as full as the beautiful sky.
a... woman is a person, she is not a toy.
he has no moral reason to oppress and destroy.
- Roberta Goodblatt

Lisa
Diane
Rich

to AMB, WAS, ASW, AAW, LAO, CRC, BPW, Lightweights '92, Moss Annex '92-'93,
MB, DTR, LH, GLB, JT-H, KS, DPO, DMW, Big O, Mrs. O, the Mcleans,
Calvin and Hobbes, and everyone who has ever made me laugh
i thank you.

mom, dad, and david - i love you more than you can ever know.
Caught the riddle and its answer there is no freedom.
Patricia A. McKillip

Error can point the way to truth, while empty-headedness can only lead to more empty-headedness . . . .
Barry Hughart

The giant Grof was hit in one eye by a stone and that eye turned inward so that it looked into his mind, and he died of what he saw there.
Patricia A. McKillip

The Road goes ever ever on
Down from the door where it once began.
Now far ahead the Road has gone,
   And I must follow, if I can,
Pursuing it with weary feet,
   Until it joins some larger way,
Where many paths and erands meet.
   And whither then? I cannot say.
   J.R.R. Tolkien

Thanks to Mom, Dad, and Mark. Thanks also to all the faculty and teachers who have helped me when I needed it, DOM, JDOB, NAM, DAM, JGH, JTH, EMR, LHH. Thanks to my friends, LDR, MLH, CRC, MKH, LWH, and PNE.

It is hard to get what one has long wanted.
Patricia Keannelly
There ain’t nothing I ever do
Or nothing I ever say
That folks don’t criticize me
But I’m going to do
Just what I want to, anyway
And don’t care just what people say
If I should take a notion
To jump into the ocean
Ain’t nobody’s business if I do . . .
I'm not making a joke you know me I take everything so seriously if we wait for the time till all souls get it right then at least I know there'll be no nuclear annihilation in my lifetime I'm still not right I offer thanks to those before me that's all I've got to say maybe you squandered big bucks in your lifetime now I've got to pay but then again it feels like some sort of inspiration to let the next life off the hook or she'll say look what I had to overcome from my last life I think I'll write a book how long till my soul gets it right can any human being ever reach that kind of light I call on the resting soul of Galileo king of vision king of insight.

-indigo girls

Special thanks: mom, dad, Sarah, MFC, MWC, LGMcC
Thanks: EMR, LRB, AAW, RSRU, LDR, JT-H, JGH, DMW, MWB, MAC, KLBR, WSW, and everyone else who taught me anything important
The best run is a stealth run.
Domino's Field Manual Rule One.

Sometimes I think you are mentally deficient.
- AWR

Don't always listen to everything you read.
EBduP

Thanks to: (in no order), Bob, Wolf, Lumb, Shmutz, Klarsfeld, Wes Horan, The Posse, The Eradicators, Emily, Mom, Dad, Kemble, and everyone else at home. Mr. Young, Doc D., Mr. Roach, and Big O.
If we shadows have offended,
Think but this and all is mended-
That you have but slumb'red here
While these visions did appear.
And this weak and idle theme,
No more yielding but a dream,
Gentles, do not reprehend.
If you pardon, we will mend.
And, as I am an honest Puck,
If we have unearned luck
Now to scape the serpent'sounge
We will make amends ere long;
Else the Puck a liar call.
So, goodnight unto you all.
Give me your hands, if we be friends,
And Robin shall restore amends.

"A Midsummers Nights Dream (Act U,i)"
This is the time to remember, 'cause it will not last forever; 
These are the days to hold onto, 'cause we won't although we'll want to.  
-Billy Joel

I thirst but never quench 
I know the consequence, feeling as I do.  
We're in a spinning top, 
Where, tell me, will it stop, and what am I to say?  
-Earth, Wind, & Fire

We are fine mermaids of high pedigree, 
We eat baby sharks and we pee in the sea.  
-Anne Tyler

Thanks to Mommy, Arthur, my sister Tammy  
DTR, JEB, CRC, RS, JAE, ERH, JEV, WSS, TZM, EPW, NSR, UF, JS, JLB, FJM, K'92, M'93, & my family  
I love you.
Thou art the hope of my after years —
Sun for my winter snows.
But the years go by
'Neath a clouded sky
Where shall we meet, who knows, who knows?
—Paul Lawrence Dunbar

Forget
Me quickly as a laughing picture sketched
On water, I shall never know regret
Knowing no magic ever can set free
That part of you that is a part of me.
—Frank Yerby

Thanks to the Speers, Roaches, Ms. Maull, JTH, DW, GLB, EM, LK, PWB, and all other faculty members who contributed to my growth at SAS. Special Thanks to HDD, CRC, JLB, TWR, the '92 crew, LMCA, UAF, The Four Horsemen, Lower Pell, Moss Annex, Club K, and especially to the women of Lower Moss 92-93. X-tra Special Thanks to Mom & Dad, I Love U.
Whitney,
4 years
3 corridors
12 seasons
We made it and they will
never forget us!

Thanks: the Speerses,
Roaches, WAS, CMC, TS, H
ASW, MJF, TGS, Upper Pell
90 Upper Moss '90-'91, Mote
'91-'92 L '92-'93, all my coac.
and anyone else who I for,
thanks for everything. I love
Mom and Dad! Bye! Oh, and
crew of '92.
Aldora San-Li Wun

"Smiles are free, so give them away." -Anonymous

Special thanks and love to all my friends who have made this a very wonderful experience, especially: Abi, Rachel, Tootie, Tasha, Lisa, Betsy, Alyssa, Leigh, Manuel, Bill, Wes, Robin, Fritz, V-II '92, Co-advisees, HCS, H, JT-H, JGH, KS, TDO, NAM.

"AHHH SHALOM!!! and good evening to you! ... Oh, look at this. I have never seen one of these intact before. This is the famous Dead Sea Tupperware." -Robin Williams

Thanks Mom, Dad, Edith, Eddie, Andrea.
People often follow the same paths in life, and eventually, they make moral decisions, a consequence of life born of the false security, comfort, and naivety of that path. Some of these habits become so deep they cannot be completely removed from the mind. They are not merely a result of laziness, but the path before them. As they abandon that path, they find themselves traveling for fear of losing security and comfort, the kind of the unknown future.

"Seek not to follow in the footsteps of the men of old, but instead what they sought." — Chinese Proverb

Thanks mom and dad, Clint, Ben, and all my teachers and friends. JEV

It is not dying that a man should fear, but a man should fear never having lived at all." — Marcus Aurelius
Thanks St. Andrew’s, especially to Camille, Megan, Jentry, Whitney, Abi, Aldora, and Betsy. You’ve made all the difference in my stay here. See Ya!

these are the times to remember, ‘cause they will not last forever, these are the days to hold on to, ‘cause we won’t although we’ll want to . . . -Billy Joel

the wonder of it all is that you just don’t realize how much I love you—-Eric Clapton
to Mom, Dad, and Mina. Your love and support gotten me through all of this.
Special thanks: see below . . . . . + Robbie (Not Pictured) Mom, Dad, Chic, Alex; Mom, Dad, Eliot, KDP, EHP; JLL, RMC, MF, TKS, JT-H, DP, AWR, DPD; Quee, Oilers, Giants, D-JUAN

... such a fine line ... Hate to see it go.

-Jackson Browne
"Be sure to keep in touch C.C., O.K.?
"Well sure, we're friends aren't we?"
-Beaches
Thank you Kearn-o ... I love you!!!

"Wherever we go whatever we do, I will always be there for you. Our friendship is for life."
- The Rev. Bood

"To let this love survive would be the greatest gift that we could give."

"Let me put my arms around them because I really do love them."
-Morrisey

"Whenever I see your smiling face, I have to smile myself, because I love you."
-James Taylor

Thanks to: Kearney Harrington, Tina Aquilla, Jane Shaffer, Laura Boynton, Whitney Skillcorn, Megan Peters, Missy "supersmart" Achenbach, Kelly Schimmel, and Lower Moss '92-'93 ... you guys have made it all worthwhile.

"The sun will shine upon you one day, if you'll always walk in your way."
-Prince
"We'll blow away forever soon and go onto different lands, but please do not ever look for me, for with me you will stay, and you will hear yourself in song blowing by one day."
-Suzanne Vega

Much love and thanks to all of my family and friends, especially: MB, TMA, LWB, THF, WAS, EHP "damn", AYP, MWB, The Roaches, HCS, LSK, Mom and Dad, KDB, MLP, JFS, KWT, "K" corridor, LMA TS

"If you kin see de light at daybreak, you don't keer if you die at dusk." -Hurston

"If you have a smile on your face." -Van Morrison

Piglet sidled up to Pooh from behind. "Pooh," he whispered.
"Yes, Piglet?"
"Nothing," said Piglet, taking Pooh's paw.
"I just wanted to be sure of you."
-A.A. Milne
(I love you, Mercer!)
"It is no good telling yourself that one day you will wish you had never made that change; it is no good anticipating regrets. Every tomorrow ought not to resemble every yesterday. Still I look at my yesterdays for months past and find them as good a lot of yesterdays as anybody might want. I sit there in the firelight and see them all.

The hours that made them were good, and so were the moments that made the hours. I have had responsibilities and work, dangers and pleasures, good friends and a world without walls to live in. These things I still have, I remind myself, and shall have until I leave them."

-Beryl Markham

My heart goes out to my parents, Laura, NJJ, MB, AKH, KLB, JLB, GJG, CNW, WAS, EPW, Big O, the Meins, and Lower Moss 92-93.
He had taken in the country, and in his eyes and his mind it had been changed, marked by his own individuality, and made part of him. Now Africa received him, and would change him, and make him one with herself.

-Isak Dinesen

I would rather sit on a pumpkin and have it all to myself than be crowded on a velvet cushion.

-Thoreau

Who knows how long this will last
Now we've come so far, so fast
But somewhere back there in the dust
That same small town in each of us
I need to remember this
So baby give me just one kiss
And let me take a long last look
Before we say goodbye.

-Don Henley

Oh, mirror in the sky
What is love
Can the child within my heart rise above
Can I sail through the changing ocean tides
Can I handle the seasons of my life
Well, I've been afraid of changing
'Cause I've built my life around you
But time makes you get bolder
Even children get older
And I'm getting older too.

-Fleetwood Mac

Thanks to-Sweetlips, Dorcas, Abi, Alyssa, Leafy, John and Hannah Lyons, DTR, Darcy, Miss B, Cindy, JAC, Mom, Dad, and Brad.

Laura Rosalind Barnes
Before reaching the final line, however, he had already understood that he would never leave that room, for it was foreseen that the city of mirrors (or mirages) would be wiped out by the wind and exiled from the memory of men at the precise moment when Aureliano Babilonia would finish deciphering the parchments, and that everything written on them was unrepeatable since time immemorial and forever more, because races condemned to one hundred years of solitude did not have a second opportunity on earth.

-Gabriel García Márquez

I would like to thank Saint Andrew's for giving me the opportunity to live and work among people who truly care. I will never forget the people I knew here, especially The Hunts, The Meins, Mr. Speers, Mr. Cheban, and M. LeGuilloux. To all my friends, I hope we stay in touch, because I'll miss you for a long time: Bob ("cool beans", "sounds good to me"), Adrian, Jaime, Leigh, Aldora, Abi, Rob Hargrove, Bannerman, Alyssa, Robin, Techet, Stony, and the whole Concert Choir. To Fleming Corridor: I'm glad I was with you, because it made my year much more bearable. And be sure you all profit from your time here, because after 4 years here, it's over. Try everything new, if not for yourselves, then for me.

Mom and Dad, Ellen, and Jay: Thank you for your help and love in all I did these last four years. Even though I did not see you often, you still made me aware of your support. Your combined years of "experience" helped me so much. I love you.
Sincere thanks to: Mom & Dad, All the Futy Members, especially, JBO'B, MFC, DTR, RVR, DW, RMC, HCS, WSS, and yone in my Form, especially, MP, Nop, k, Fling, Horan, GG, Fulluana, McCall, son, Hargrove, and Skillcorn.

of the Darkness, into the light
ning the scene of the crime
er I'm wrong or I'm perfectly
t every time
ings I lie awake, night after night
ing apart at the seams
r to please, ready to fight
do I got to extremes?
-Billy Joel

very sorry to tell you that St.
rew's will not be able to offer Bobby a
it in next year's IV Form .... It is
tant that Bobby not view this
ion as a personal rejection.
... thanks for the tip
-William S. Speers

usly, thanks for giving me a chance.
We use our parents as recurring dreams, to be entered into when needed, they were always there for love and hate; but it occurs to me that I was not...

-Doris Lessing

"I take it as a principal of life not to be too addicted to any one thing."

-Somebody

Jill L. Hindle

...She will walk alone in brilliant circles to the end.

-Elia Kazan

I often think that the night is more alive and more vividly colored than the day.

-Van Gogh

Our anchor is rock, for our ship, so we must keep it up to think.

If we leave it behind, it will be lost.

If we hold on, we will sink, if we let it go, we will win.

It will soon be too late to rearrange it.

Is sure can be rough on one's heart.

When the anchor is too big for the ship.

-Shel Silverstein

This staking keeps me steady! I should know.

When I was always always. And it was near

I woke to sleep, and take my skating alo

I want by going where I have to go.

Theodore Roethke

Dwell in myself, said the dark fishes.

I kissed the hand that hurt me...

-Theodore Roethke

Oh, meager times, so fat in everything imaginable.

-William Carlos Williams

DTR
PKM
DPC
and Yoda
- (HCS)
Thanks for the
direction. You
won't be forgotten.
keep on
 truckin' rbd + osmiloo.
hey Abs... wooooo!
(:love gimp)
and to Marion... thanks.

my blood approves,
and kissed are a better fate
than wisdom
lady i swear by all flowers. Don't cry
- the best gesture of my brain is less than
your eyelids' flutter which says
we are for each other then
laugh, leaning back in my arms
for life's not a paragraph

And death i think is no parenthesis
Tragedy is when I cut my finger, comedy is when YOU walk into an open sewer and die.

-Mel Brooks

Later.

-Emmy

-thanks to mom dad jamie and everyone else you know who you are (don’t forget to blow your nose and turn around 3 times before you go to bed: Hemmingway.)

-I shake your hand in thought

-Van Gogh
Jennifer

... A ring of pure and endless light dazzles the darkness of my heart ...
-M. L'Engle

Everything in nature invites us constantly to be what we are. We are often like rivers: careless and forceful, timid and dangerous, lucid and muddied, eddying, gleaming, still.
-Gretel Ehrlich

Heaps of Blessings and Thanks Upon:
Mom, Dad, WOOGIE, Grandma, Stacy, Jenks, Club K, Lower Moss '92-'93, and EPW. ABM, CNW., KLk, JFS, WAS, GG, MJJ, LPP, CSB, MJC, JSW, CMC, CET, HCl, RR, The McLeans, Ms. Maull, Mr. Brooke, Ms. Brown, Miss Kim, Ms. Hewlett, Mr. Sutton, Mr. Sturtevant, Mr. DeSalvo, and the rest of the faculty and staff who have devoted so much time and talent to our growth as human beings. "The stars were so many there they seemed to overlap"
Something hidden. Go and find it.
Go and look behind the Ranges —
Something hidden behind the Ranges.
Lost and waiting for you. Go!
-Kipling

Coach Bob was right: you've
got to get obsessed and stay
obsessed. You have to keep
passing the open windows.
-John Irving

Local heartfelt thank you to: JLB, CNW, KLB, ABM, HDD, RAR,
GG, LPK, yea! we're done! we're done! L-dorm-junior year—it
was so pleasant! The McLeans, Ms. Kim, Mrs. Mein, Ms.
Brown, Mr. Richards, Mr. VanBuchem, and Mr. McBride. To
my friends at home: Sara, Kate G., Kate R., Becky, Erin, N.O.
and R.D.M. - thank you with all my heart for tolerating my
decision. It helped me get through. To my family: Your
understanding and faith will affect me for the rest of my life.
I don't know how else to express it.
Thanks to Mom, Dad, family, PWB, DAM, MWB, TJY, DTR, TKS, RBR, RHS, PKM, EBD, LCM, WLL, Rob, and Bill.
CHICKS DIG ME BECAUSE I RARELY WEAR UNDERWEAR
-BILL MURRAY STRIPES

I WAS TOLD THERE WOULD BE NO MATH
-CHEVY CHASE SNL

TITO PUENTE IS GOING TO BE DEAD AND YOUR GOING TO SAY, "I'VE BEEN LISTENING TO HIM FOR YEARS."
-BILL MURRAY STRIPES

THE AMAZING THING ABOUT THIS PARAGRAPH IS, . . . ALL THE SENTENCES END WITH PERIODS.
-BEEKER

"YOU CAN CHECK OUT ANY TIME YOU LIKE BUT YOU CAN NEVER LEAVE
-I MISS YOU GUYS"

THANK YOU ALL
WARNER "MERKIN" LEWIS

"THE POND WOULD BE GOOD FOR YOU"
-CHEVY CHASE CADDYSHACK

"Veni, Vidi, Veni"
Julius Ceasar

WARNER LEWIS
Go Chianpairot

Bye Bye Suankularb

I feel like I am 6 years old again.

3 guys without a baby

Crazy!
so much depends upon
a red wheel barrow
glazed with rain water
besides the white chickens.

-William Carlos Williams

THANK YOU EVERYONE. FJM, PHC, MJF, WF, JTH, RU, A1, 2T, DTR, TKS, KDB, PKM, LLW, MOM, DAD, EKG, DOA, CBS, ABC, NBC, ETM, BMW, SAT, AKA, ARA.
Will the wind ever remember the names it has blown in the past?

-Jimi
Truly great friends are hard to find, hard to leave, and impossible to forget. -Garrett Randolph

It's a universal sign everyone can do it you can change people's minds if you choose to use it smile on -Deee-Lite

Drop-kick me Jesus through the goalposts of life -Juanita

And you just gotta laugh 'cause it's all so crazy -Jon Mitchell
We’ve got time to think of the ones we love while the miles roll away, The only time that seems too short is the time we get to play. — Jackson Browne

Why worry. There should be laughter after pain. There should be sunshine after rain. These things have always been the same. So, why worry now? — Dire Straits

Eat and sleep, eat and sleep, eat and sleep, there must be more to life than that — but I hope not. — Garfield

Come on my sweet little thing, what new things can you show me today — Black Crowes

For right now I’ll just sit down on this bank of sand and watch the river flow. — Bob Dylan

Tree at my window, window tree, My sash is lowered when night comes on; But let there never be curtain drawn Between you and me. — Robert Frost

Yesterday I spilled spot remover on my dog; now he’s gone. — Steven Wright
Thanks to: AKH, LMA, LWB, TMA, WAS, MB, ESR, EWR, Ms. Kim, Ms. Brown, and of course, my family.
KWT - “Some people come into our hearts, and quickly go, some stay for a while, leaving footprints in our hearts, and we are never the same again.”
- Anon.
CEP, RPC.

Thanks: Mom, Dad, Wilson, Rissy, Joseph, MB, AKH, LMA, LWB, EHP, JFS, MP, Meg, ESR, EWR, WAS, and Tootie, The Roaches, and anyone else who has helped me along the way. Thank you for your time, patience, and love. Take care of yourselves.
-Tina

CEP, RFC
CWT — “Rest with me my brothers For, you see, there is no other Memory so sad and sweet I’ll see you soon, Save me a seat” -R.H.C.P.

Thanks for everything
-Emily

Hey Billy, what do you do to max and relax?
I just pop open a cold Colt 45.
Yeah, I can dig that.

Thanks to: Mom, Louis, Leola, DTR, EMR, B. Rue, PWB, BDB, Scooby, T. deLoon, MH, HD, MEDG, TMA, EHP, AKH, LWB, TS, MB, ESR, AM, Gus and the Guys. I Love You All
-Lana

Thanks: Dad, Mom, Jen, Miss Brown, TKS, LMA, Sweet Thing, WAS, TMA, AP, WL, MM, K-Corridor, My little Dita-keep it alive, and of course Spice- you made it all worth while.
Thanks for taking such good care of me.
-Laura

If you never have you should; this is fun and fun is good.

-Dr. Seuss
Abigail

I suggested that one could be a ray of sunshine in pants as well, but Aunty said that one had to behave like a sunbeam ... when I asked Atticus about it, he said there were already enough sunbeams in the family and to go on about my business, he didn’t mind me much the way I was.”

- Scout, To Kill A Mockingbird

... but after all there are such things and these are the things that’ll turn your memories back into dreams again. - Rickie Lee Jones

I am lonely, but you can free me, all in the way that you smile.

- Neil Young

Today is gone. Today was fun. Tomorrow is another one. Every- day, from here to there, funny things are everywhere. - Dr. Seuss

Thank you to QAB, LHW, KAM, EPW, KLB, CNW, JLB, GEL, EMR, DTR, Monkey, HCS, MAW, WSS, Cool Breeze, LAP, Mom, Dad and Boo.

It’s the friends you can call up a.m. that matter. - Marle Dietrich
... shine on you crazy diamond
-PF

He who bends himself to joy
Does the winged life destroy
But he who kisses the joy as it flies
Lives in eternity's sunrise.
-W. Blake

Thanks to Mami, Dad, Jimmy, my friends, JT-H, and everyone else who made it worthwhile.
We can't return;
We can only look behind
from where we came . . .
-Joni Mitchell

Re-examine all you have been told . . .
Dismiss what insults your soul . . .
-Walt Whitman

I dare to hope . . .
-William Wordsworth

Special thanks to my family and friends, especially RAR, WAS, MWM, MLP, ESR, EHP, DFC, KDB and Pell. The good times we've had mean a lot to me. Mom and Dad - Everything wouldn't have been possible without your love and support.
Though nothing can bring back the hour
Of splendor in the grass, of glory in the flower;
We will grieve not, rather find
Strength in what remains behind.
William Wordsworth

ink you to all the special people who made
5 such a wonder place for me. Special thanks
WAS, MLP, CHW, TS, HD, CRC, EPW, JLB, Al-
a, Ms. Howlett, My Mom and Dad, Jonathan
Molly, Mr. Lyons, Ms. B., Mr. Brooke, L-
m('91-'92), Pell('92-'93), and Marge-I could
have done it without you.
Life is short, pull hard.

Thanks: Mom & Dad, I hope I made you proud. To the teachers who never underestimated me: Mr. McLean, Mr. Young, Mr. Washburn, Ms. Blenkinsop, Mr. Hunt & Mr. Mandes. Thanks for having faith. To my roommates over the past four years & Liz, thanks for putting up with me. Especially to Muriel for how you have changed me. I Love You.

Jon
Some people come into our lives, make footprints on our hearts, and we are never the same. -anon.

A sudden thought strikes me, let us swear an eternal friendship. -George Canning

Our paths may never cross this way again. Maybe my heart will never mend. But I'm glad for all the good times 'cause you brought me so much sunshine. Love was the best it's ever been. -Ronnie Milsap

My neck hurts. I think I have a brain tumor.
-Emily Perry

It's not what's in front of you that gets in your way, it's what's inside that holds you back. -anon.

Thanks to: Jon, KK, EHP, MM, MP, TA, LA, PTF, The Roaches, Mr. Sutton, L '91-92, M '92-93, and everyone else who has touched my life significantly. Thanks to you, I'm much obliged for such a pleasant stay. -LZ Love and thanks especially to my parents for their encouragement, patience, and faith.
Thanks to: ESR, CTK, MLP, GJG, KLB, Jane, Mom and Daddy, Mr. Roach, Mrs. O'Brien, Miss Brown, Ms. Kim, Ms. Miller, “L” ’91’92, “M” ’92’93, Mrs. Musser, and especially to my most bestest friend, Meg—What would I have done without you?!? Thanks for everything—i love you!

Katherine

After all this time,
You're still the one . . .
We're still havin' fun,
And you're still the one.
-Orleans

 gracias a: MLP, WAS, ESR, RAR, ABM, AWH, GJG, CEP, The Odden's, The Lyons', The Roach's, Mrs. O'Brien, “L” ’91-’92, Pell ’92-’93, My precious and tolerant Mommy—(thanks for enduring the chaos) My family, The Keltner's, but most especially to my very bestest friend, Katherine, I love you—thanks for all the sunshine and smiles!
But it's all right now.
I've learned my lesson well.
Seems you can't please everyone
So you've got to please yourself.
- Rick Nelson

You will always be my friend.
You will always want to laugh with me.
-LW

Please do not every look for me,
For with me you will stay,
And you will hear yourself and song
Blowing by one day.
-Suzanne Vega

Time it was
And what a time it was.
-Simon & Garfunkel

Yeah, and it's over before you know it,
It all goes by so fast.
Yeah, the bad nights take forever,
And the good nights don't ever seem to last.
-Tom Petty
Amidst a huddled crowd
Inside a beggar's lair
dwell four noble travelers
whose thoughts are fine and fair

To the crowd they speak aloud
all the four as one
Be not afraid to trust thy heart
and with us ye shall come
I think I'll find out just how tall I am by jumping in the middle of a river.
- Widespread Panic

It doesn't mean that much to me to mean that much to you.
- Neil Young

The mark of the immature man is he wants to die nobly for a cause, while the mark of the mature man is that he wants to live humbly for one.
- J.D. Salinger
You're the only shoe that fits
I can't imagine I'll grow out of it.
-S.B.H.

I shot an arrow toward the sky,
It hit a white cloud floating by.
The cloud fell dying to the shore,
I don't shoot arrows anymore.
-Shel Silverstein

My skin is a kind of sort of brownish
Pinkish yellowish white.
My eyes are greyish blueish green,
But I'm told they look orange in the night.
My hair is reddish blondish brown,
But it's silver when it's wet.
And all the colors I am inside
Have not been invented yet.
-Shel Silverstein

"You'll be my brother of any color"

Our battered suitcases were piled on the sidewalk again; we had longer ways to go. But no matter, the road is life.
-Jack Kerouac
The weight of this sad time we must obey,  
Speak what we feel, not what we ought to say  
The oldest hath borne most: we that are young  
Shall never see so much, nor live so long.

Nathaniel

Thanks and love to my family, Greg, Tuck, Goodies, Sal, and the rest of the posse, Jane, Santana, Mr. van, Kris, Mr. Lyons, Ms. Miller, and night trash sessions.

Tucker

Thanks and love: Greg, Nate, Kris, Sal, Goodies, Little Man, Rogers, Skaff, Chuck, and the rest of my friends. Kearney, Billy, Willy Mac, and Jeff. Mr. Roach, Mr. Rue, Mr. Lyons, and Mr. Colburn. Mom, Dad, Meg, and the rest of my family. I love you all very much.

Gregory

A Special thanks and love to Mom, Dad, and Jessica. Thanks also to the Marcelis, the McLeans, Ms. Kim, Mr. Brooke, Mr. Roach, Mr. Rice, Mr. Denning, the senior class, and Lenny. To: Nate, Tuck, Chris, Kris, Tim, Packy, Chuck, Rich, Rogers, Skaff, Brice, Lukas, and the rest of my friends. Thanks for the memories, I love you all.

Kristopher

Special thanks and love to Mom, Dad, and Andrew. Thanks and love to: Nate, Greg, Tucker, Lukas, Chuck, Chris, Tim, Rich, Dave F, Christina, John C., our special family Emily, Mr. Brown, Mr. Roach, Mr. Wang, Mr. Lyons, and Mr. McLean, and LENNY K.
Tim Fallaw
One day I made a song of the world.
I was satisfied with the world.

If I do lie in a gym of my own awareness,
I was satisfied about the good things.

Thank you My Pet Sparrow
Jesus, Lord, Father - the Mary Mary
Thank you, I feel your spirit
Looking for our city.

Happy New Year
I am happy just

On your way can shut the door
Thank you... Some I feel your spirit.

Thank you, you can shut the door
SPECIAL THANKS TO:
Mom and Dad, Nigel, Shannon, Luke, Molly, Miss Kim, and Mr. Brooke

Holly Dunlap
Jaime Edwards

Thanks to: My family, DTR, LLW, AACK, RGH, JLF, MP, TDW, CMC, RTH, and all others who helped me along the way.
"Long ago it must be,
I have a photograph,
Preserve your memories,
They're all that's left you."
-Simon and Garfunkel

Thanks to Mom, Dad, Tim, JDO'B, KDB, KS, BDB, and AWR. Special thanks to all my friends, especially MWM, KSK, ESR, RAR, JLH, EMA, Edwards, Keeves, TDW, and CMS. I'll miss you guys!
since feeling is first who pays any attention to the syntax of things will never wholly kiss you ... and kisses are a better fate than wisdom. -e.e. cummings

Christ died for our sins. Dare we make martyrdom meaningless by not committing the better fate than wisdom. -e.e. cummings -Jules Feiffer

I have no money, no resources, no hopes. I am the happiest man alive.
-Henry Miller

"The business of love is cruelty which, by our wills, we transform to live together." William Carlos Williams

Moms, Pops, Woodies, Schni Crawls, Ed, Cap'n Larry, Meg, cummings, my various friends, relations, cool teachers, Jesus, and Thanks. Alot.
-Mr. Wang, 11/13/92

Summer's here
I'm for that
I've got my rubber sandals
Got my straw hat
I've got my cold beer
I'm just glad that's it's here
-James Taylor

Leaving a part of my life to SAS and everyone here who has helped me to grow to love this place. I love you all! I would like to give special thanks to: Mr. Brown, my advisor helped me through thick, thin, water, and Court #9; Mr. duPont, the person who held me together, taught me the KISS principle, and always reminds me not to listen anything I read; Mr. Cheban, the Freudian therapist on our faculty; Mr. vanBuchem, our buddy Scooby; All my buddies around here who held me together, kept me sane, taught me how to party (you know who you are); Mom, Dad, Missy, Poppa, Mema, Mame, and the rest of my family. Most of all I would like to thank my best friend Adrian juldin't have made it without you!
Rising In The Fall

This year's hockey team has made great strides away from last year's record of 1-13-2. The team only had four vital returnees, Laura Boynton, Kearney Harrington, Ali Papson, and Annie Hance, but with the addition of ten excellent new players, the team had more ability than ever. We started out the season with two wins over Caravel Academy and Ursuline. With soaring spirits and a great sense of accomplishment, the team struggled through a few losses against Friends and Tower Hill, and then moved on to better games. Ms. Brown and Ms. Maull were encouraging and supportive coaches throughout the whole season as they pushed the team to important victories. Next year's team looks strong because of the many returning players and the potential of the rising J.V. team. We'll miss you guys next year, but stay scrappy and always remember that, "life is a highway!"

Field Hockey

OR VARSITY FRONT ROW: Mones, Burnam, Wettlaufer, Torio, Haley.
K ROW: Ms. Saltonstall, Bruder, Scruggs, Cheek, Pfeiffer, Nicklin, Horner, rr, Ms. Sawyer.

THIRDS FRONT ROW: Joseph, Higgins, S., Doherty, M., Keevil, Au., Harrington, Ka., Willis. BACK ROW: Ibrahim, Mulholland, Steinbeck, Strange, Short, Reid, Ms. LeBlanc.
The 1992 Women's Cross-country team had a very strong season despite numerous injuries. Tatnall, Tower Hill, Wilmington Christian, and Middletown fell to this talented team. Captain Marianna Batie and other returning runners welcomed newcomers to the world of wind sprints, "conversational" pace, hill workouts, body circuits, "don't plod," shin splints, and all of the great things that come with running cross-country.

The atmosphere of the team remained incredibly positive, aided by numerous psyche notes and belt-loosening pasta dinners. The knowledgeable and sympathetic pair that coached this team, Mr. Young and Mrs. Denning occasionally ran themselves! Their dedication helped pull the entire team through numerous agonizing workouts. Things the team won't forget: the back woods loop, Alice's socks, Abi's lack thereof, the Lifecycles, Mr. Young's red cheeks, Mrs. Denning's tights, and the fact that they do more push-ups than the guys.

There is something about the word "gauntlet" that makes the Men's Cross-country team cook. The fans at year's Parent's Weekend race helped bring in the whole team in under 23 minutes. Five runners made the Eight Minute club and Mike Pignatello broke the school record with a time of 17:06.

This season's mighty team broke three year losing streak against Tower Hill and Sanford at their respective homecomings. Fear not, race fans, our four seniors are graduating and the underperformers are fast. BWANA!
With six returning players and six newly appointed varsity players, the St. Andrew's Varsity Volleyball team began the season determined to win every game. After our first loss against Caravel, enthusiasm decreased. But under the intense coaching of Mr. Wang, the team was able to redeem themselves by beating Westtown and upsetting Bohemian Manor in two close, grueling matches.

Although the team loses five seniors next year: Meg Musser, Aldora Wun, Lana Abraham, Alyssa Bowers, and Tammy Small the remaining players have the talent and skill to accomplish a winning season.

VARSITY FRONT ROW: Pettus, Musser, Wun, Small, Pilson, Hill, N. BACK ROW: Mr. Wang, Shepherd, Bliss, Abraham, Weaver, Bowers, Hoogenboom.
Making Money

Soccer

Anyone who can recall last year’s frustrating season could anticipate only a negative outcome for St. Andrew’s Men’s Varsity soccer team, especially after graduating 18 seniors. The Saints recorded wins over highly regarded Archmere and Tower Hill. A 1 to 0 win over Tower Hill was the first time St. Andrew’s has knocked off their rivals in five years! Guided by Senior Captain Chris Castello, the Saints maintained an intensity that made them a force to be reckoned with in the Independent Conference. All of this year’s senior soccer players contributed in their own way to the success of the 1992 season. A talented JV team promises a bright future for St. Andrew’s soccer program next year. Thanks to Mr. Roach for staying positive throughout the entire season, good games and bad, and for always giving the team something to push harder for. Thanks also goes to Mr. Speers, who deserves recognition for his great work with goalkeepers. Finally, thanks to every soccer player who gave everything he had to form the team that represented St. Andrew’s in 1992.

VARSITY FRONT ROW: Lewis, W., Skaff, Edwards, Kohler, Foehl, Castello, Meredith, Wolf, Me' Kidd. BACK ROW: Curtis, R., Digges, Tayloe, Draper, Curtis, A., Butler, Hanover, McEvoy, Rob Turner, Mr. Speers, Mr. Roach.


140
With over half the team attending summer soccer camps, the Women's Varsity Soccer team arrived this season in shape and ready to play. With superb coaching from Mrs. Caldwell, Mr. Sturdyvent, and Mr. Rue, the team improved greatly over the season, working as a unit on the field. Captained by Tootie Cranson, Alysia Oakley, and Whitney Skillcorn, the team once again captured the Conference State championship with a 3-2-3 record.

The season had its memories: personal soccer balls, polka, practices with the J.V. guys, Jen's transplant falling out, the Lady Diamond soccer ball, "Burgeon! Burgeon! Burgeon!," army crawls, soccer-nastics, the bunny and the devil (Whitney's parents), blow-pops from McDonough (Donahue), and Tootie's offensive plays and butt traps. In the end, we stretched well, we played well, we Caldwell.
Never Say Die!

Football

The 1992 St. Andrew's football team, led by captains Nate Jenkins and Manuel Fullana, spent much of the year fighting off an unusual tendency toward injuries. To compensate, the Cardinals were forced to switch personnel and give teams a different look almost every week. How did the team react to these problems? By playing harder every time they set foot on the field, the team improved vastly week by week. Much of the credit should go to Coach Lyons, whose positive and never-say-die attitude rubbed off on the team. Two words come to mind when reflecting on the 1992 Cardinals: heart and determination.

VARSITY FRONT ROW: Horan, Cook, Fling, Braxton, Fullana, Jenkins, Pratt, Carrell, Hargrove, Gourdet, Taft. SECOND ROW: Edelen, Frazier, Clark, LaBorde, Bradley, Techet, McDaniel, Campion, Cramner, Fattizzo. BACK ROW: Mr. Colburn, Palacios, Sheats, Wilson, Stutts, Newcomb, Pinch, Mons, Mr. Brenner.

JUNIOR VARSITY FRONT ROW: Smith, D., Harris, Morrison, Everts, Brooks, Miller, N., Snyder. SECOND ROW: McElory, Johnston, Bramble, Hargrove, Re., Elliot, Dunn. BACK ROW: Mr. DeS...
Thirds And
Fourths Soccer

THIRDS FRONT ROW: Henderson, Ma., Lane, Reynolds, A., Sykes, Chavala, Heinle, Huening. BACK ROW: Mr. Wallace, Paul, McDonald, Baroody, Orban, Calder, Rainert, Petzold, Castaneda, Mr. Carter.

FOURTHS FRONT ROW: Wood, A., Rhudy, Frenando, Handy, Raffetto, Porter, Myers. BACK ROW: Eakin, Huening, Garner, Stinson, Calder, Ruane, J., Moore, Parker, Mr. Wallace
Season Premiere

Many adjectives can be used to describe the premiere season of Saint Andrew's Aquatics, and 'typical' is not one of them. We didn't have a pool. We swam only twice a week at a pool that was forty five minutes away, but all this is irrelevant.

The spirit, dedication, and energy that persevered throughout the three short months was superior to anything anyone expected. Even after the disappointing news of the pool, forty four Andreans stayed with the team to overcome adverse conditions.

Through the dryland workouts and bus commutes the camaraderie we formed strengthened our team. Coach Wallace's leadership along with Assistant Coaches Loessner, Young, Mrs. Wallace, and little Lindsey Wallace, all rigorously supported team spirit and kept the season alive for every swimmer and diver.

The girls' team, captained by Marianna Batie and Abi White, had three strong meets. Among these was the phenomenal first St. Andrew's Aquatics victory; a trend we know will continue in the following years.

The boys' team, captained by Jaime Edwards and James Nelson, performed exceptionally well in their five meets. With the combined talents of the relays and impressive personal performances, the boys' team began a great tradition.

The divers accomplished amazing dives by the end of the season and performed extraordinarily well in meets, maybe because of the super clap-technique the swimmers used to psyche-up the divers.

Our competition knew us for our sportsmanship. Our peers respected us for our dedication and perseverance. We hope the future teams continue this tradition that we all have begun.

Swimming

The Sixth Formers (Abi, Marianna, Lisa, Carolyn, Jaime, Mike, Manuel, Robin) wish to thank the coaches for an unforgettable season that we all will be proud to look back upon, because we were the first. And good luck next year, team!

Junior Varsity  Mr. Liefeld, Dalloul, Orban, Harris, van Nierop, Paul Chianpairet, Heinle.
Beyond Claustrophobia

Squash

Although the '92-'93 women's squash season hailed as a building year, our team conquered all with incredible potential. Through Mrs. Chilton's coaching we drastically improved—all the volley work, strokes, and drop shot sprints paid off. We were so lucky to have both Mr. and Mrs. coaching us—it's no wonder we'll soon be unbeatable!

Playing doubles at the Wilmington Country Club was definitely an experience with this team of spastic players. After all, Mackenzie's racquet strings broke three times, and we were all pockmarked by randomly flying balls. But that's why we're awesome, and we all had a great time. Thanks to all you guys, and good luck to our seniors: Keri, Katherine, and Emmy!

This year's men's squash team didn't have what you might consider a "stellar" record, but they bonded as a team and improved considerably. Captain Ted Horan led the team with his dedication and enthusiasm, working with Mr. duPont after practice on drills and strategies for the next match. With his light sense of humor, Mr. duPont kept the seemingly endless van rides to away matches interesting. The team's enthusiasm carried over to the traditional stop at McDonald's after away matches. Mr. duPont faithfully stuck to his diet of Chicken McNuggets and cheeseburgers. He can be assured that next year the "smokin' and jokin'" will be kept to a minimum under Captain Deepak Voora.

Losing only one senior and having five juniors on the team, next year's team has hopes to be the best ever.
Though this year’s varsity basketball team may not have made a spectacular name for themselves, they did play well many times throughout their season. Led by captains Warner Lewis, John Rogers, and Tucker Foehl, St. Andrew’s basketball experienced everything they could have in a single season. With John rebounding, Tucker shooting, and Warner passing, the team was able to put together many spurts, such as the 28 point fourth quarter in the Boys’ Latin Tournament, and the 7 point come-back victory against Kent Polytech. The most gratifying point of the season was the first half of the Archmere game, when this team played the best basketball St. Andrew’s has played in three years.

Seniors Chris Castello and Rich Carrell stepped up into major roles on the team, while Niegel LaBorde, Jason Bradley, and Andrew Sykes were consistent contributors. Kudos should also be given to Freshman Eric Calder, who improved every day he was on the court. Coaches Bobby Rue and Mike Denning worked this year’s team to the bone, which will definitely pay off next year.
This year, the wrestling team was coached by a new head coach, Mr. Carpenter. Including only three senior wrestlers, this young Saints team benefited greatly from Carpenter's thirty years of coaching experience. Captains Meredith, Phillips, and Hauptman led the team through another exciting season. The 5-5 record is not a true reflection of the team's ability, because up to 24 points had to be forfeited each match.

Highlights of the season include a big win over Howard and a shutout over Largosel, who defeated the team last year. At the SAS Invitational, there were several second and third place finishes, in addition to a first place by Dave Edelen. The eight freshmen wrestlers, including varsity starters Laramy and Barker, promise only improvement in the years to come.
Savvy Girls In Sweatpants

Basketball

This year's Girls' Basketball Team entered the season facing a tough schedule, but also relishing the fact that they had finally gotten the "Larry Bird Drill" banished from practice. Led by a core of six seniors, five of whom had been playing for four years, this team made a strong start in the season. Though they hit a post-Christmas slump, they recovered to finish the season with strong, convincing victories. If anything, this team proved that they were survivors, as they pulled out two overtime wins and one buzzer-beating victory in regulation. However, they survived not only the close games, but also Camille's three-pointers, the fishy smelling uniforms, full-court taps and, most importantly, the oohs and aahs which surrounded them whenever they wore their snazzy warm-ups.
Organizations
Vestry


Acolytes

FRONT ROW: Dunn, Cheek, Rhudy, Jensen, Pilson, Snyder, E., Williams, Jon. BACK ROW: Oakley, Mahlstedt, Baroody, Purrington, Everhart, Olsen.
Lectors

From L to R: Joseph, Rhudy, Olsen, Bliss.

Sacristans

Concert Choir

FRONT ROW: Samarasinghe, Hindle, McCandless, Bowers, Runam, Purrington, Sell, Forney, Tarasi. BACK ROW: Butler, Keevil, Nelson, Pignatello, Hanover, Techet, Palacios, Mr. Cheban, Hargrove, Rhudy, Baroody.

Chapel Choir

Concert Band


Stage Band

French Club

FRONT ROW: Mr. LeGuilloux, Pittaime, Keller, Forrestal, Purrington, Shepherd, Hoogenboom, Wettlaufer, Bliss, Williams, J.
SECOND ROW: Rainert, Frazier, J., Rusine, R., Musser, Ketner, K., Weaver, Cheek, McEvoy, Pignatello, Hargrove, Ro.

Spanish Club

FRONT ROW: Comstock, Ditzel, Mahlstedt, Stancioff, Burnett, E., McBride, Papson, Sell, Kraikitt, Henderson, Thomas, Meyer.
SECOND ROW: Paul, Reiger, Neal, Miss Brown, Braswell, Rich Soros, T., Wun, Evans, P.
BACK ROW: Doherty, M., McDaniel, Wirth, Lewis, W., Small, Digges, Pilson, Draper, Schrey, Finch, Newcomb, Castanada, Mr. Young, Ms. Torres-Hunt.
Model UN

FRONT ROW: Forney, Snyder, E., Ruane, R., McCandless, Bannerman, Grinwis. SECOND ROW: Achenbach, Burnett, Keltner, K., Peters, Musser, Lewis, W., Turner. THIRD ROW: White, Keifer, Voora, Torto, Coggleshall, Chavala, Hill N., Nuti-de-Biasi, Hanover, Pignatello. BACK ROW: Miller, Pratt, Carroll, Foley, Kohler, Kidd, Mahlstedt.

Model Congress

FRONT: Crawley. SECOND ROW: van Nierop, Kelner, K., Musser, Snyder, E., Wun. THIRD ROW: Mahlstedt, Turner, Small, Pignatello, Ms. Kim. BACK ROW: Achenbach, Heinie, Thomas, Draper, Nuti-de-Biasi, Digges, Voora, Frank, Robin, A.

The Andrean


WARP

FRONT ROW: Pratt, Cranson, Boynton, Harrington, Ka., Mr. DeSalvo, Prior, Ms. Blenkinsop, Mrs. Denning. BACK ROW: Fattizzo, Thompson, Forrestal, Wilson, McElroy, Ms. Saltonstall, Richards.

Recycling

FROM L to R: Seiterle, Mr. McLean, van Nierop, White, Barnes, Young. MISSING: Morgan, Williams.
Amnesty International


Latin Club

THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT!

BENEFACTORS
Mr. and Mrs. Gregory D. Barnes
Mr. and Mrs. Francis W. Crawley
Mr. and Mrs. O. Wayne Eakin
Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Foley
Mr. and Mrs. David K. Grinwis
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Hargrove, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Frederick J. Heintle, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Martin B. Hoogenboom
Mr. and Mrs. William H. Jenkins
Mr. and Mrs. Philip C. Keevil
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas N. Keitner, Jr.
Dr. and Mrs. Robert Kidd
Mr. and Mrs. William T. Lauten, Ill
Mr. and Mrs. Frederick J. McCall
Mr. and Mrs. Michael A. Meredith
Mr. William M. Musser, Ill
Mr. and Mrs. William E. Oakley
Mr. and Mrs. Norman L. Olsen
Mr. and Mrs. Douglas L. Paul
Mr. Henry A. Perry
Mrs. Kathleen Phillips
Mr. and Mrs. Anthony J. Pignatello
Mr. and Mrs. N.S. Reynolds
Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Schneider
Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Short
Mr. and Mrs. David S. Skaff
Mrs. Mayville Farm Stenbeck
Mr. O. Lee Twers
Mr. and Mrs. Reynaldo M. Torio
Mr. C. Penn Wettlaufer
Dr. and Mrs. Freemont P. Wirth

PATRONS
Claire B. Bannerman
Ms. Renee Andrews-DeLaine
Mr. and Mrs. Stephen M. Fowl
Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Gaeta
Mr. James W. Haley
Mr. and Mrs. J.M. Hudig
Mr. and Mrs. Humie Horan
The Rev. and Mrs. William B. Lane
Mr. and Mrs. Gerald M. Lewis
Mrs. Martha R. Musser
Mr. and Mrs. Kurt Petzold
Mr. and Mrs. Josef E. Seiterle
Mr. and Mrs. W. Allen Taft

SPONSORS
Mrs. Cornelia Keller Biddle
Dr. Douglas G. Burnette
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Calder, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Peter F. Comstock
Mr. Richard J. Ditzel
Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Hance
Mr. and Mrs. Alexander H. Handy, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas L.E. Hill
Ms. Dolores Hooper
Mr. and Mrs. Kamel M. Ibrahim
The Rev. and Mrs. Thomas B. Jensen
Mr. and Mrs. Russell C. Joseph
Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence W. Laramy
Mrs. Rosalyn McCarthy
Mr. and Mrs. David F. Miller
The Rev. and Mrs. Thomason L. Newcomb
Mr. and Mrs. Pierangis Nuti-de Biasi
Mrs. Theresa E. Palmer
Mr. and Mrs. R. Sidney Pinch
Mr. and Mrs. William D. Reinhardt
Dr. Edwin M. Shelford
Mr. and Mrs. Spencer C. Stinson
Dr. and Mrs. Theodore B. Strange
Dr. John C. Tayloe
Mr. and Mrs. Agnus H. Twombly
Mr. and Mrs. William C. Weaver, III
Col. and Mrs. Lawrence K. White, Jr.
Mr. Harold K. Wood

CONGRATULATIONS
KEARNEY
AND THE CLASS OF 1993
YOU'VE COME A
L---O---N---G
WAY, BABY !!!

WE LOVE YOU AND ARE SO PROUD OF YOU
DAD, MOM, COLIN, KATE, BEN and MOLLY
TIME TRULY FLIES — IT WAS ONLY YESTERDAY THAT YOU WERE AS PICTURED-NOW YOU ARE READY TO BEGIN A PROMISING FUTURE. YOU ARE TRULY THE BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER, SISTER, AND GRANDDAUGHTER THAT WE HOPED FOR. WE CELEBRATE YOUR LOVE OF LIFE AND YOUR LOVE FOR LEARNING. CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR GRADUATION FROM HIGH SCHOOL. WE ARE PROUD OF YOU. WE LOVE YOU VERY MUCH.

MOM, DAD, MINA, AND MANA
CONGRATULATIONS, ELIZABETH

(How quickly time passes!)

WE ARE VERY PROUD OF YOU AND YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS, AND WISH YOU GOOD HEALTH, HAPPINESS AND SUCCESS.

GOOD THINGS COME TO GOOD PEOPLE

WITH MUCH LOVE AND AFFECTION,

MOM, DAD, COURTNEY & NICOLE
CONGRATULATIONS
Betsy
We're Proud Of You!

CONGRATULATIONS
Class Of '93
We Wish You All The Best!

CONGRATULATIONS
St. Andrew's
We're Very Grateful To You!

Love,
Mom, Dad, And Jon Rivinus

We are lucky to have such a grandson-
He's gentle, he's smart and he's fun.
We go to the movies he names-
And vie in our gin-rummy games.
From Easter Egg Meg
To M² - The Graduate!

We're Proud Of You
Love, Will, Ben, And Mom

Thank You,
St. Andrew’s

Congratulations To Meg Musser
And The Class Of 1993

Congratulations To The Class Of 1993

May You Continue To Pile Up Success
Abigail Barrett McBride

Congratulations To
Marianna Batie
And
The Class Of 1993

Much Love,
Mom, Dad & Melissa
Limah,
Success is . . . To laugh often and much; to win the respect of intelligent people; to appreciate beauty; to find the best in others; to leave the world a bit better, whether by a healthy child, a garden patch, or a redeemed social condition; to know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived. This is to have succeeded.
— Ralph Waldo Emerson

I thank you for sharing your “numerous” successes with me and being the greatest “friend” that I could ever hope for. Je t’aime ma petite, mais tu sais ça!
Mommy

To H.D., my favorite, “Gazelle-debeest”
Break a leg (oops), I mean I wish you continued success.
Love, RAD

To all the wonderful “Mermaids,” I wish you Love, Success, and Happiness!
Mrs. De Laine

Congratulations on your Graduation
— Good Luck in College
Marcia

Congratulations and Good Luck in your future endeavors.
— May

New Beginnings and New Challenges so many things waiting for you.
Congratulations! You are so special!!
Renee Cecil
Yo, Jane!

Way To Go!
We LOVE You!

Dear Adrian
Thanks for pointing me in the right direction. Good luck! I love you always.
Augusta

Ms. Chief Justice, 2010?

CONGRATULATIONS
NATE
And The Class
Of 1993
Love From
Mom, Mark &
Angie
CONGRATULATIONS LISA

Thank You, St. Andrew's
Love,
Mom, Dad And David

Congratulations To Mike
And The Class Of 1993.
We're So Proud Of You.

The Pignatello Family
Mom, Dad, Jay, Ellen, And Mitchell
From your parents you learn love and laughter and how to put one foot before the other. But when books are opened, you discover that you have wings.

Helen Hayes

We attract hearts by the qualities we display; we retain them by the qualities we possess.

Jean Baptiste Antoine Suard

CONGRATULATIONS BOBI!
WE LOVE YOU AND ARE PROUD OF YOU
LOVE, MOM AND DAD

BEST WISHES TO THE CLASS OF 1993
A SPECIAL THANK YOU TO
THE ST. ANDREW’S FAMILY

ODE TO MATTHEW

Matthew David, of Meredith fame,
Came into the world, knowing the game.
He has held fast to his honor
And worked toward his goals.
He has brought pride to his family
And other lost souls.
We wish him the best,
As he leaves St. Andrew’s School.
We know he will forge on,
And he suffers no fools.
"Two roads diverged in a wood, and I-I took the one less traveled by, And that has made all the difference."

- Robert Frost

CONGRATULATIONS, FRANK!

We are SO proud of you!

Love, Mom, Dad, and Missy

"Congratulations! Today is your day. You’re off to Great Places! You’re off and away! Your mountain is waiting. So... on your way!" — Dr. Seuss

We love you.
Dad, Mom, Andrew, & Abbey

Congratulations
Laura!

We’re so proud of you.

Keep the optimistic smile you’ve had since your first day of school.

Love,
Mom and Dad

Thank you St. Andrew’s for seven wonderful years. We will miss you.
Adrian,

You have made us proud!
Congratulations To
You And The Class Of 1993.
Love,
Mom & Dad

Thank You, St. Andrews-
Four Great Years!

Love And Congratulations To
Adrian Mamma

HAPPY TRAILS
TO YOU . . .
LOVE,
MOM, DAD, & MEGGIE
Great Job
Kids

It Was A Long Road From Here To Here

... And You Each Traveled It In Style

Top And Bottom Left To Right -
Mike '88, Desh '85, Jill '93

We Are Proud Of You

Thanks
St. Andrew's

Marcia &
Dave '58
Hindle
Congratulations Aldora!

Good Luck
And Best Wishes!

Love,
Daddy, Mommy, Edith, Eddie, And Andrea

Congratulations, Katherine!

We Are So
Proud Of You!

We Love You,
Karen
Charles
Hansen
Jenny

Peter
Michael
Susan
Samantha

So Long . . .
Mary Leakey, at the find at Olduvai Gorge, Africa: “When we first came upon the hominid prints I must admit I was skeptical, but then it became clear that they could be nothing else. They are the earliest prints of man’s ancestors showing us that three and three quarter million years ago our ancestors walked upright with a free-striding gait, just as we do today.”

BUENO SAFARI, ROB!
Laine, Anne, and Mom

Ralph Waldo Emerson — “In the woods, we return to reason and faith . . . Standing on the bare ground — my head bathed by blithe air and uplifted into infinite space — all mean egotism vanishes. I am nothing. I see all; I am part or parcel of God.”

MEGAN -

When you were little, we didn’t let you go out of the driveway. Now we are ready to let you ride your tricycle out into the world!

Love,
Mom & Dad

CONGRATULATIONS, CLASS OF ’93. THANK YOU, ST. ANDREW’S.
CONGRATULATIONS
CLASS OF '93

ST. ANDREW'S FACULTY:
THANKS FOR YOUR NURTURING

CHRIS:
You have made us proud to be your parents. Never lose your compassion and concern for others

-WE LOVE YOU-
LOVE,
MOM & DAD
BEST WISHES
SENIORS

THANKS
ST. ANDREW'S

LOVE TO
KATHERINE,
FROM
MOM, DAD
AND JANE
Congratulations
Keri Lynne Brenner
and the
Class of 1993

Special thanks to the
Faculty of St. Andrew's
The Brenners
Paul & Linda
Dean & Glen

Love,
Mom
Dad
Emily

You're ready for take off in search of new horizons!
Thank you St. Andrew's for letting him fly.
Congratulations to Daniel and the Class of 1993.

Let us so live that when we come to die even the undertaker will be sorry.
-Mark Twain

BRAVO ROB
from the
GREEN RANCH
ALBANY, TEXAS
Enjoy
24-Hour Banking
At Our
Middletown
Branch

1 West Main Street, Middletown
Phone: 378-9521
Banking Hours: Mon-Wed: 9am-3pm
Thur-Fri: 9am-6pm

You Matter to Us!
DELWARE TRUST
Where People Make the Difference

MIDDLETOWN
VETERINARY
HOSPITAL
David A. Beste, VMD & Ann Jackson, VMD
24 Hour Emergency Service
House Calls By Appointment
(302) 378-2342
366 Warwick Road Middletown, DE 19709

Charters and Tours
Dawson Bus Service, Inc.
405 East Camden-Wyoming Avenue
Camden, Delaware 19934
302/697-9501
800/331-0412
FAX 302/697-9624

The Brick House
Restaurant

(302) 378-2999

123 W. Main Street
Middletown, Delaware 19709
Fred & Janice Grau - Proprietors
Hard work. Determination. Four rugged years of it, for that St. Andrews diploma.

Congratulations from The Phillips Agency — a marketing and communications agency in Horsham. We're strategic thinkers and creators for Fortune 500 clients.

Why are we telling you all this?

Because we believe in you. And who knows? Someday you may be in a position to believe in us!

800 Business Center Drive, Suite 100 • Horsham, PA 19044 • 215-443-8080

---

FLEETWOOD, ATHEY, MACBETH, & MCCOWN, INC.

Box 508, Chestertown, Maryland 21620

Property And Casualty • Life And Health • Pension And Group

KENNETH C. FISHER

Bus (301) 778-0666
Fax (301) 778-0304
1-800-765-0666

---

WILSON WILCOX CO.
REAL ESTATE

55 W. Main St. Middletown Delaware
Phone: (302) 378-8560
A Philosophy of Excellence

Excellence. At Warfel Construction Company, it means more than just a job well done. It's what we strive to achieve during every facet of the construction process. From pre-construction services to value engineering to skilled project management to final punch-out, Warfel Construction Company provides our clients with a distinct advantage . . . outstanding construction management with a single objective. Excellence.

MIDDLETOWN DENTAL ASSOCIATES

Greg C. Hansen, D.D.S.
Middletown, DE 19709
378-8600

See Our New Office Located Next To Old St. Anne's Church, One Mile From St. Andrew's
WITH MORE THAN TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF EXPERIENCE, SUMMIT AVIATION, INC., OFFERS DIRECT AIR SERVICE ANYWHERE IN NORTH AMERICA, TO OR FROM MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, OR ANY OTHER POINT, WE ARE READY 24 HOURS A DAY, SEVEN DAYS A WEEK TO SERVE YOUR TRAVEL NEEDS. OUR FLEET OF WELL EQUIPPED SUPERBLY MAINTAINED, PISTON AND JET PROP AIRCRAFT IS PROFESSIONALLY FLOWN BY AIR LINE TRANSPORT RATED PILOTS, AND YOU'LL APPRECIATE OUR FAST COMPUTER-GENERATED TRIP QUOTATIONS, WHICH ARE AVAILABLE TO YOU OVER THE TELEPHONE.

Call
(302) 834-5400
(800) 441-9343

Summit Airport
Middletown, DEL.
19709
The 1993 SAS Yearbook Staff

Frank Crawley, Jr . . . . Editor-in-Chief
    Photography Editor
Michael Pignatello . . . . Layout Editor
Emily Snyder . . . . . . . . . . Copy Editor
Daniel vanNierop . . . Business Editor
Halimah DeLaine . . . Business Editor
Lois Kim . . . . Our Wonderful Advisor

With the unquestionable support of the entire student body and our enormous staff, we produced the finest yearbook ever to hit St. Andrew's hallowed halls. The editors gracefully survived hour after hour in the sauna under the stairwell, and quite frankly, we just took our time. We would like to thank the little people that made this happen: Tootie, Andrew, Eric, Missy, Matt, Mr. van Buchem, Mrs. Stegeman, Mr. Sutton, all the seniors, captains, and anyone else who helped us out in times of need (that's all the time). We will miss you all next year and we wish you the best. By the way, check out the back endsheet of the 1973 yearbook, for this is its twentieth anniversary. I would just like to say thanks for letting us do our thing! -Ed., March, 1993
April

O soul of the spring-time, its light and its breath,
Bring warmth to this coldness, bring life to this death;

We wait for thy coming, sweet wind of the south!

For the touch of thy light wings, the kiss of thy mouth;

Let our faith, which in darkness and coldness has lain,

Revive with the warmth and the brightness again,

And in blooming of flower and budding of tree
The symbols and types of our destiny see;

The life of the spring-time, the life of the whole,
And, as sun to the sleeping earth, love to the soul!

John Greenleaf Whittier (adapted)

Whittier must have been a student at St. Andrew's in a former life. He describes much too vividly the burst of life from the virtual death of winter not to have read all of our minds as we tramp through the twenty-first rainfall of the new term. Mid-Spring Term is the time when life finally reaches St. Andrew's after the desolate blahs of Winter Term. Sports are finally outside, the seniors have less than one hundred days left, and the front lawn is inviting and green. The prospect of an open-air relationship quickly lures unsuspecting students into the traps of love; spring fever keeps everyone out of the infirmary. Trees bud, friendships bloom, work is left completely undone, unfortunate students are maimed by wayward lacrosse balls, and term papers are failed. But hey, it's SPRING TERM!
Spring Flings

“They were groovy,” sighed Jane Shepherd dreamily. “I thought there should have been more reptiles represented at the Iguanafiesta,” mused Heidi Williams. This spring has been one of action, not passivity. From the Iguanafiesta to Nationals, from Prom to Grub Day, from the dedication of the pool (finally) to the triathlon, St. Andrew’s students have been as busy as bustling buzzing bees.
Arts Weekend 1993 brought out the talent that lurks behind every St. Andrew's student's academic life. This year's performances proved what a talented bunch we really are! The one act plays presented on both Friday and Saturday nights were brilliantly acted. Each play had a level of intensity, whether it was comic or serious. The "Evening of One Act Plays" was truly enjoyed by all.

Sports activities took place most of the morning on Saturday. In the late afternoon the recital given by the students of Mr. Cheban, Mr. Walker and Ms. Hermanson took place in the Cameron Room. This year was the first of hopefully many years with a string instrument teacher. The string ensemble, made up of mostly first year students, played extremely well together. They were the "newest attraction" to the annual recital on Arts Weekend. All students who participated in the recital received a deserved round of applause.

Saturday evening before the play the Jazz Band entertained students, faculty, and parents during the picnic dinner in the Garth. With Noelle Richards, Missy Smith, and Doris Short on vocals, the Jazz Band played an assortment of music including "My Girl," "Somewhere over the Rainbow," and "Crosstown Traffic." The Jazz Band, led by Mr. Walker, added a relaxing atmosphere to the dinner's hustle and bustle.

Sunday morning was filled with music in both the chapel and the Cameron Room. The performances made by the Concert Band and the Concert Choir were ones to remember. "The Eighties" and "Fiddler on the Roof" were both tunes the audience loved.

The artwork done by the students of Mr. Brooke and Mrs. vanBuchem was on display in the Art Building and along the corridors of Founder's Hall. All of the visual arts were extremely well done. Arts Weekend 1993 showed the students, faculty, and parents an invaluable side of life at St. Andrew's.
Tennis

The Girls Varsity Tennis Team began the 1993 season on a somewhat different note than years past. For starters the team had inherited a new coach in the form of former boys’ tennis coach and world-renowned nutritionist, Timothy Young. Furthermore, the team’s road to a second undefeated season ended before it began as they lost their first match to Smyrna (a.k.a. the hair conscious queens). However, despite this slow start, the team rallied to twelve consecutive victories on their way to capturing another unchallenged Conference title. The team finished their successful season with outstanding playing in the State Tournament, placing second in the state, and Abbie McBride’s superb performance warranted her first place in the state in the second singles position.

In addition to their stellar tennis ability, the team also exhibited a great deal of unique spirit: Megan squealed, Bevin growled, Niki chanted various lyrics, Alexis daydreamed, Emily S.’s feet flew off the ground, Ali was sassy, Emily P. exploded, Meg talked to herself, and Abbie finally learned the names of the underclassmen.
An Endless Season

Baseball

The success of this year's Varsity Baseball team was a culmination of hard work. Led by Senior Captains Chris Castello and Tucker Foehl, both second team all-state, the team finished 15-3 in the regular season, twice easily conquering longtime foe Tower Hill. The team also scored a regular season victory over Caravel Academy after losing to the Buccaneers earlier in the season. At the end of the season the team was proud of their two captains, as well as Charlie Pratt who will all be representing St. Andrew's in the Carpenter's Cup tournament. Next year's squad has a tough act to follow, but they were all thankful to play for and be part of such a team.

Varsity FRONT ROW: Edwards, Hargrove, Rob., Foehl, Castello, Lewis, W., Carrell, Jenkins, Pratt.
BACK ROW: Mr. Colburn, Gourdet, Sykes, Campbell, McDaniel, Rainer, Eakin, Mr. Walker
Junior Varsity

FRONT ROW: Miller, N., Diefenthaler, Ditzel, Fattizzo, Pray, Reiger, Reinhardt, Stutts.

BACK ROW: Mr. DeSalvo, van Nierop, Kim, Pinch, Hargrove, Reg, Orban, Hughes, Wilson, Castaneda, McElroy, Mr. Iozizzo
10-3-1

Lacrosse

On any given night before a women’s lacrosse game, screams of excitement and anticipation could be heard coming from the lacrosse field or anywhere else on campus. It was this incredible spirit and togetherness that fueled the team towards its 10-3-1 record.

Captained by Tootsie Cranson and Whitney Skillcorn and led by seniors Laura Boynton and Kearney Harrington, the team proved that by thinking, working, playing, and eating together, we could achieve incredible goals when we put our minds to it.

Not only was it hard work which made us so successful, but also fun. Singing Grease, the Llantat Mission, psyche parties, eating and smearing Mr. Colburn’s cake on our faces, pregame meditations, Erin’s dance, Dita’s and other humiliating stories, and our friend the Pigeon all contributed to our success as a team.

With our record, we made St. Andrew’s history. With our togetherness as a team, some of us had the most memorable seasons of our sports careers. Thank you Ms. Brown, Ms. Saltonstall, thank you seniors, and thank you team.
Junior Varsity

FRONT ROW: Kraikit, Mones, Robin, H., Small, Cheek, Jensen, Rickert, U.

BACK ROW: Leyon, Kordish, Burnam, Wettlaufer, Harrington, Ke., McAlpin, Hamner, Reid, Ms. Sawyer.
Best Season Yet

Lacrosse

FRONT ROW: Garner, Morrison, Barker, Elliot, MIDDLE ROW: Kohler, Phillips, Fullana, Skaff, Meredith, McCall, Fallaw, Horan, Braxton, Gaeta, Reynolds, A., Edelen, BACK ROW: Mr. Sturtevant, Dunn, Frazier, Clark, Hauptman, Roberts, Hayes, Draper, Newcomb, LaBorde, Taylor, Bramble, Henderson, Sheats, Harris, Mr. DuPont
We’re Right Where We Want To Be

Crew

As soon as crew camp began anyone could have told you it was not going to be an ordinary season down at the docks! With seven returning members of the first boat, the Caroline proved themselves a force to be reckoned with. They won three of the four regattas they entered, including the renowned Stotesbury Regatta, and placed a close second at Nationals. The Jr. 8 and Senior 4 also had successful seasons. Working through mid-season changes, the Jr. 8 placed a surprising 5th at Stotesbury and the 4 qualified at Nationals.

These twenty-three girls proved they can row and have fun at the same time with practice sessions like the “Romper Room,” ongoing jokes about The Crying Game, and of course who could forget the oh-so-manly coach with a real toolbox! The seniors left a great legacy behind them... SAS Women’s Crew is right where they want to be!


Shhuk Yahhhhhhhhhhh!

Crew

This year’s Crew team, under the expert coaching of Lindsay Brown, found what it takes to make a crew go fast. The team started out the season with losses to Atlantic City, Kent, and La Salle, but the crews continued to drive forward, improving their time by over five seconds a week. After a second place finish at the New Jersey Scholastic Regatta, the men of the Varsity boats could see they were really coming together. First boat finally earned some hardware at the Mid-Hudson Invitational with a clean sweep of the competition. The peak of the season was the Stotesbury Regatta. With inspirational messages from Mr. Brown and Dave Foley, the crew managed to “open up a six-pack of whoop ass,” taking third in the finals, making this year’s Varsity Eight third in the nation.

With five Seniors leaving the boat: David Foley Bow, Robin Underwood two, Capt. Wes Fling five, Kris Taft seven, and Jon Klarsfeld Stroke, the crew may be hard-pressed to repeat this year’s performance. However, this year we have learned how to make great things happen, so the crew of ’94 will definitely do their best.
Girls' Lightweight, 3rd, 4th Boats

Boys' 3rd, 4th Boats


