"Way to look, Saints" will no longer boom from the sidelines. Scout and Emma Louise will be absent from the St. Francis service next year. The O’Briens will be hiking through the woods in New Hampshire rather than the trails here at St. Andrews. Yes, things certainly will be different next year. It would seem the loss of two people who have instilled pride in St. Andrew’s and poured their souls into creating an caring environment would leave a void in the community that could never be filled. But thankfully, the O’Briens have infused a part of themselves into every aspect of the school.

Even in their last year here, the O’Briens have used their innovative, invested, and compassionate minds to improve our home. Mr. O’Brien amidst his demanding schedule of teaching English and taking Painting has seen to the renovation of both the Library and the Auditorium. Mrs. O’Brien has once again touched the lives of many students, bringing an extra half-hour of sleep into our usually bleak and dreary winter schedule, toting goodies and a picnic blanket to Lower Moss every Wednesday night; and cooking an amazing meal for the lucky twelve who bought her dinner at the Vestry Auction. Their contributions to the school extend far beyond their duties require.

The O’Briens reach out to the community with compassion and generosity. “Over the years, Mr. O’Brien has transformed the educational and residential culture, making it a much more friendly school” (JPA). Each morning, he greets students with a heartfelt "Hello", often accompanied by a friendly jab in the arm. Mrs. O’Brien matches his affability, exuding the same compassion for the community. It is seldom when she does not have a kind word or the time for any student who wants to talk. For twenty years they have disciplined and nurtured St. Andrew’s students, providing the virtues necessary for a successful, happy life beyond this school.

The O’Briens have been our leaders, our coaches, our parents, our mentors; and our friends for the past twenty years, and even though they may not be walking the halls, each student knows that they need not look farther than the school itself for it is here that their spirit resides.
"It is impossible to enjoy idling thoroughly unless one has plenty of work to do" - Jerome K. Jerome

"Negatory" - John Austin
I.Notes

SWORN IN FOR 2D TERM,

VITA

O.J. LIED

MAN OF THE YEAR

SE, IN A 395-28 VOTE,

PRIMANDS GINGRICH

ABSOLUTE

THE CIVIL

THEM, SAYS NASA AST

USA

2370
"Shine on you crazy diamond"
earned shrimp ... Shrimp gumbo ... Shrimp pole ... Fried shrimp ... Baked shrimp ... Shrimp and rice ... Shrimp and grits ... Shrimp mpi ... Buttered shrimp ..."

"Wastin' away again in Margaritaville ..."
A DAY IN THE LIFE . . .

Polar Baer jump

"Not even if I'm eighteen Mrs. Odden?"

Free Period

"Is this chicken fiesta or chicken fiasco?"

Double Free

"See Spa, see Spot rah, ruh, run; see Spot run te, to Jih, see Spot run to Jill"

"Just try to keep up guys; it's easy once you get the hang of it"
"Where is http://www.cliffsnotes.com?"

Didn’t I say my left ankle?

I love winter workout

Yes! Who needs a free period when you can have a tour?

Nothing says loving like a mug full of caffeine.

Time for another game of Command and Conquer before I start my paper.

“Why does that phone keep ringing?”

“So that’ll be 3 large fries, 2 chocolate shakes, a Quarter Pounder with cheese and a Big Mac.

I drift off to sleep as I think of another fun, yet academically challenging, day here at the beloved school in the midst of cornfields that we are so proud to call home.

I write a quick note home: Mom and Dad, roommate and I are getting along really well...
like the dreams of the future better than the history of the past" -Patrick Henry
STUDENT LIFE
Through the unique experience of Echo Hill, our form has started a foundation for friendships that will last a lifetime. After the awkwardness of getting used to living so closely with unfamiliar people, the third form has succeeded in adjusting to life at SAS. Through the closeness of corridor life, conversations in Moss and Pell common rooms, and fun filled Saturday nights, our class has formed a bond which will continue to build throughout our years here as SAS. Just think, only three years to go.
Being the largest class in the school, this year’s fourth form was fortunate to have such a diverse and talented group of students. The class adjusted well to almost doubling in size, and accomplished much together during this incredible year. The form’s major feat was the semi-formal, which was a huge success thanks to the form advisors, Mr. Bates and Mrs. Stegeman. They helped make our year both enjoyable and memorable. This fourth form class definitely proved themselves to be a significant part of the school through their many ambitious endeavors. Their contributions to the school have already made beneficial changes, and they have only just begun.
It hit us hard, but after all the ups and downs (including a record setting number of sick/mental health days) the Fifth Form has proven its importance to SAS. In between our busy academic and social schedules, we've found time to supply the student body with Domino's Pizza every Tuesday and Friday nights. Using the '96 epidemic, the fifth form turned a tragedy into a long sleeve, navy blue T-shirt for the weary survivors. We await the days of no breakfast sign-in, no waiting tables, giving out the marks and stepping into our roles as leaders of this fine establishment we call home.
VI Form

"The more academic promise a student shows before entering college the greater the likelihood that he will drop out for psychiatric reasons."
-P.105 Schools of Hope
Douglas H. Heath


"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, no, 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
“Wa-saeeeeueh ...”
Seven o'clock breakfast, eight o'clock classes, three forty-five practice, eight classes a day, two week schedule, four week table seatings, three tri-mesters, six hours of sleep. It appears as if the life of the Saint Andrew's student is a mundane wheel of infinite recursion. But what's this? (dramatization): "O.K. you guys we've got something really awesome going on this weekend. We've somehow managed to get twelve goats, and a polka band, and we've filled the gym with whip cream..." Yes! The special activity, ranging from the Vestry Auction, a capitalism free for all in which we, in a commercialistic rampage, struggle to outbid for priceless articles of extremely used clothing and equipment, to the cultural enlightenment of traveling to Washington to dispute politics and the evils of the "red commies bullshit propaganda" with slightly insane anti-communist picketers. The special events of the year are what keep the spice in our lives and the adrenaline pumping through our veins despite the best efforts of the blood drive to drain us dry.
Whether it be the tears brought to our eyes by Dominic Menefee's moving karaoke rendition of "Hey Jude," disguising yourself as Mia from "Pulp Fiction" so even your boyfriend doesn't recognize it, competing in the "talent" show, or nefariously chanting such innovative phrases as "We want a Frosty!" (pause) "Frosty! Frosty! Frosty!" and the occasional outburst "Frosty, Yeah, Frosty, Frosty!" on the annual Frosty Run, a ritual in which the dean body takes Wendy's by storm. It is these memories that vividly stand out for our friends for years to come as we awake in a sweat at three in the morning unable to shake from our memory the image of John McGinley in a dress.

It is watching Austin Middleton getting the p beaten out of him by Janitor Two, the annual No-Skill vs MacDuff indoor soccer ritch, or the somewhat Russian Roulette-like practice of Semi-Formal that create the Andrew's experience. After all, in a world of endless ritual and time honored traditions we weren't all crazy we'd all go insane.
Corridor Life

You have entered another dimension. A dimension beyond sight and sound. A dimension where musical tastes ranging from country to techno vie for dominance. A dimension known as... The Twilight Zone?—well almost. It's the corridor, where hall-lacrosse, corridor wrestling, and the crinkling of Tostitos® bags are set to the background music of either Monty Python's Search for the Holy Grail or Sixteen Candles, each making its fiftieth consecutive showing in the common rooms. Yes, corridor life. Probably the most definitive aspect of Saint Andrews, the corridor is not only a Lord of the Flies type environment but also where the strongest bonds of friendship are formed (hey, nothing tears down barriers like communal showers). It is not just a living quarter but a place where ties of loyalty (not unlike those in The Godfather) are formed to carry you through your tour of duty in the land of cornfields and cold weather.
General Hospital .... Sonny + Brenda .... Walkie-talkies .... Leslie + Lorinda's door .... rearranging .... Girl Scout cookies .... Soy burgers .... bird seed .... Payne and George .... lose a leg/Mr. Rue .... nasty kitchen .... bathroom doors .... Leslie’s exposes .... the skeleton .... motion lo .... the Quad.

Lower Pell
Last year, Voorhees corridor was inhabited by a fearsome and lawless gang of students. While it is rumored that a balding and bookish faculty member was charged with maintaining order on the hall, it appears that he was quickly overwhelmed and broken by the natives. But as the year ended, the outlaws migrated back downstairs and were succeeded this fall by a new band of gently, yet rugged young men hell-bent on restoring Voorhees' once proud name. Inspired by brightly-colored name tags and a birthday chart, the lads succeeded in bringing the corridor back to its glory days. Yet their appreciation for crayons and construction paper was not to be mistaken for weakness. No, they were also a rough and ready bunch. One should not have been surprised to find a majority of the corridor, some blisteringly cold Sunday afternoon, sawing lumber or practicing auto repair. In short, Voorhees '96-'97 was a new breed of male corridor — a Renaissance corridor really — as adept at emotional and childish artistic expression as fishing, carpentry and brick-laying.
Lower Moss

“Bird ... bird ... bird ... Yo mama ... Ann-stop it, you’re scaring me! ... are we having a corridor party tonight? ... no ... Angela, Laura -sleep in separate beds ... Laura Z., put some clothes on ... JoJo, MoVo, Tati ... LindSAY ... you need a hug ... Vidalia! ... Helen, have you seen your roommate? ... White Flag ... no for real this time ... will someone get the phone ... RAPE! ... where is the clarinet coming from ... how do you call ... give me some fat ... mmm, dry popcorn ... wipe off the sink when your done ... no peeing in the trashcan ... or spitting ... Nigerian mama tells your future ... who’s unicycle is this? ... no winkies here ... why does it smell? ... guess this dog’s name ... I have da giggles ... could you guys keep it down? ... Dan, Dan, the waiter man ... how are the cookies? ... burnt ... Sure I’ll have my lights out at 11:00.”
MOSS ANNEX

Front Row (L-R): Pfeiffer, Reese, Foster; Second Row: Keeley, M., Marvel, Amapindi, Saunders, Fujas, Caswell, Anne.
"Girls this is absolutely inexcusable! The dorm is hideous, and your attitudes are way out of line. I just don't know what to do ... Seniors?" - Miss. Terhune

"There is no explanation for this! You're going to have to pay! Go get your running shoes, a towel, your debit card, a notebook and pen, and a bathing suit. NOW!!" - Holly Fling

Stumbling out of the door, articles in hand, and blindfolds around their eyes, the Juniors were led into the wilderness of the 96-97 school year by the Seniors of M Dorm. From day one we exposed the new "gully girls" to M with colorful erect balloons prodding their environment. From the Monday night movie (She Cried No), to Days of our Lives, the gang stuck together. We kept the dorm nourished with undercooked cake and nachos and salsa, and after putting everyone to bed, the Seniors were entertained with Checkers and Dominos ...

Whether it was clogging and lip synching on upper or jazz dancing and sleeping on lower, there was always LOTS of food. And the dorm stuck together through complaint after complaint. We want to wish you the best of luck next year to...

The Juniors, in their senior year.

Miss. Terhune, now an expert at late night study breaks.

Mrs. Bates in dealing with next year's noise.

And the rest of the seniors, wherever you may be.

We love you. - Holly and Meg

Front Row (L-R): Hernandez, Koch, Digges; Second Row: White, Miller, C., Tholand, Jones, Charlton, Satterfield; Third Row: Stenbeck, O’Brien.
L's Memories
Remember the time when Kate Werble was on the phone? Jim was in the common room, Scavenger Vita was in search of fresh meat, Sarah told us to turn the music down, the desk Mrs. Chilton had to move in her pregnant state, Emily and Emily's room spilling out into the common room, or perhaps the time when it was a mess? What about the L dorm Stalker and Alex's emergency evacuation signs. "Don't worry the dogs on the ound!!!!!!" - Fatty Spence. MLF & MAP doing MKG. The war of the VCR (which we won) Kate Werble's hand in front of her face. The time Alex told us about her screamin'. And let's not forget the sacred computer games. Staying up all night! Just kidding we don't do that here on L. Liz singing in her beautiful voice. DAYS OF OUR LIVES! The Santa Shrine that Kate K. and Meredith put so much love into, only to have his limbs ripped off. Walking on Emu %$%^ Kate W. Breaking down the stall door. Kate K. and Alex's acrobatic routine on the banister. St. Andrew's College. Meredith and Maggie's fashion show. The discovery in the closet and last but not least DOING THE DISHES! Just kidding that is also something we don't do here on L.

A wise man once said, "There's nothing better than a fine group of men who spend their days frolicking in the forest, seizing all of the pleasures that life has to offer." That wise man was Granville Hudson Sherwood IV. This past year we have upheld the tradition of superiority that Sherwood Corridor has always displayed since the founding of this beloved institution. Never before has such a sundry crew of 27 men been assembled. With Batman at the helm, there's no other place on the St. Andrew's Campus where the fine young women yearn to pass their days and nights than Sherwood Corridor. While callow youths neighboring corridors aspire to converse with their female counterparts, the stallions of Sherwood waste no time with such simple talk. Indeed we are Gods among mere mortals. We are His gift. Although the words, "Their girth and heft can be no larger," have been said almost too frequently, we continue to amaze even ourselves with new feats of manhood. We would like to thank all of those who enabled us to rise to the challenge this past year. Granville, I hope we have done you Proud.

The Men of Sherwood

The Men of Sherwood-
(Clockwise from bottom left): Rosenthal, Robinson, Brathwaite, Dharmadikari, Hirsh, Orban, Kang, Prescott, Moneta J., Baer L., Kellogg, Frant Turner, Carson, Burnette, Hofer, Kennedy, Hutton, Rohrbach, Thomas, Davis.
In keeping with the fine tradition that has grown immortal over the years on Baum Corridor, we managed to maintain an absolutely disgusting bathroom throughout the year. Coming into the bathroom on Sunday morning is always a special treat. But regardless of the corridor conditions, men have excelled academically and in the extracurricular arena making exceptional contributions to athletics. Though our corridor was first plagued by a faculty “conspiracy” to bring to justice wielders of a “supposed” paddle, the corridor had no other noteworthy problems. (To this day there is no evidence that the paddle ever existed.) At this point in our pithy summation of the year's useful to turn to the words of our fearless mentor Chester Baum who is rumored to have once marked, “Underformers come to Baum as mere boys, but under the guidance of Baum seniors leave men.”
Ode To The Faculty

O teachers of this sacred place
Who cherish every student's face,
As in Heath's *Schools of Hope*,
You are the ideal; you help us cope.

For twenty years of J. Bob's reign
"Way to look!" boomed at every game.
Our faculty has aged with grace and stead,
Despite John Austin's balding head.

As the spazing Speers' kids beat their tummies,
Will's Food Committee made ARA yummy.
He ripped down our tapestries and stole our lamps,
But the HRA rebelled with a mighty stamp.

G. Lindsay roamed the halls at night
Equipped with headlamp and flashlight.
"Put down the cookie where you stand!"
This was the Honor Committee's demand.

We love you, dear Tad for winter's extra half-hour
Which cut back the blahs and made time for showers.
The Internet is up and running strong,
Despite long announcements from Stegie and Wang.

And for those who are leaving we bid you farewell:
We'll miss you dear Mad Dog and Wally Liefield.
In your own special ways, two mentors you've been.
Don't worry Walter, our weekend sheets are in!

You've handled it all with abundant delight
From the flu epidemic to viewing *Twelfth Night*.
We thank you so much for your patience divine;
You've helped shape our lives- you're worth every dime!

Mission Impossible?! Not for Mrs. Wolf. When the epidemic of '96 hit St. Andrew's campus, she was armed and ready.

Hadley Roach sports the football jersey turned senior girl cheerleaders' uniform as she awaits the outcome of the Men's Soccer State Tournament.
Headmaster's Office
(L to R): Mrs. Sill, Mr. O'Brien, Mrs. Loessner

School Store
(L to R): Mrs. Abbot, Mrs. Odden

Admissions Office
Front Row: Mr. Fogelman, Mrs. O'Brien, Emma Loise. Back Row: Mr. Stegeman, Mrs. Whitlock, Mr. Caldwell.

History Department
(L to R): Mr. Bates, Mr. Fogelman, Mr. Denning, Mrs. Mein, Mrs. Chilton, Mr. Brown, Mr. Hyde, Mr. Stegeman
Arts Department

Math Department
Modern Language Department
Top to Bottom: D. Duffy, B. MacNairn, M. Bride, L. Bates, D. Johnson.

Classics Department
Ms. Roche

Library
(L to R): Mrs. Stegeman, Mr. Liefeld, Mrs. Trabaude,
English Department
Front Row (L-R): Mr. Speers, Mr. Roach, Mrs. Caldwell, Mr. O'Brien; Second Row: Mr. Rue, Mrs. Roach, Mr. Smith, Mr. Sturtevant, Mr. Austin

Chaplaincy Team
Front and center: Mr. Cheban; Second Row (L-R): Mr. DeSalvo, Ms. Hewlett, Mrs. McTaggart, Mr. Kunz

Religious Studies Department
(L-R): Mr. Gilheany, Ms. Hewlett, Mr. Kunz
Not Pictured: Mrs. Mein

Infirmary
(L-R): Mrs. Beaston, Mrs. Wolf, Mrs. Mathers
Miss You, Williams!

Business Office
Seated: Mr. McBride; Standing: Mrs. Wilson, Ms. Hemson, Mrs. Mannerin, Mrs. Simendinger

Day Kitchen Staff

Maintenance and Housekeeping Staff

Night Kitchen Staff
Men’s Soccer

Another fall, another conference title, another knee injury, another first round loss in the state tournament. By now these are all expected, but we had more than our fair share of surprise. Payne’s decision to stay at St. Andrew’s and play soccer, Craghill’s “accident,” and Rue’s questionable disappearance. Although we never reached our full potential as a result of the injuries we suffered, we still had an enormously successful season. Our team spirit carried us through the season and allowed us to compile an impressive record of 9-2-5. This team loses a lot of seniors, but there is still a great possibility of winning a fourth conference title.

Varsity Soccer
Back Row: Mr. Speers, Rosenthal, Kennedy, Robinson, McEvoy, Miller, Grant, Veghte, Wi. Craighill, Morley, Bass, Johnson, Wun, E., Turner, Gable, Trumbauer, Maxfield, Mr. Austin.

Women's Soccer
A Record Breaking Team

Women’s soccer would have rocked the shiny red van this year, except we only had one away game. Fueled by the power of 31 talented singer/athletes, the team nearly went undefeated, hampered only by the sweet, fair-playing angels of Germantown Academy. Inspired, as usual, by Mr. Rue’s “no you don’t get a water break” fitness test, the team went on to break almost every record in the history of women’s soccer at SAS (next year we’re challenging UNC to a pick-up game). Under the instruction of Bobby Rue, SAS women’s soccer finally overcame the tradition of muteness and learned how to out communicate every team we played. Our point is that SAS women’s soccer players kick butt. An SAS women’s soccer player can leap tall buildings in a single bound, cook spaghetti using only her toes and can out sprint Pele. She can do your self portrait using nothing but spray paint, she’ll christen your field, and has perfected the bicycle kick. She has saved the world from nuclear war, during half-time she struts the runways of Paris, she could bench press Mr. Hyde, and she can full-tilt-boogie from here to L.A. We wonder what this talented team will do without the superb and authoritative leadership of their two captains. Whomp Bootay next year, y’all. We’ll miss you. Love, Page and Lindsay.

“Yeah, whatever buddy. Get off the field.” - Holly Fling
Field Hockey

What do you get when you combine two Indian chiefs, a gallon of pickle juice, a pair of pink spandex, a few dead firecrackers, and little orphan Annie? Well, you end up with a meaningless collection of objects, or you could have the 1996 Varsity Field Hockey Team. We were indeed a team of spunk and spirit. Our record was a poor indication of our intensity and hunger (did someone say “pizza”???). The defense was formidably solid, the midfield was unstoppable, and the front line was versatile, tenacious, and traveled at roughly the speed of light. In a dramatic overtime, we earned victory over the no. 7 ranked Wilmington Christian, and went on to tie the no. 5 ranked St. Mark’s. Despite the losing streak which stained our record, we never lost our sense of humor, our love of the game, or our love for each other. We were the moral victors, and we’ll remain winners in our hearts forever . . .

We’d like to thank Mrs. Bride and Mrs. Chilton for their undying support, encouragement, and patience. For their concerned devotion to the deterioration of our nutritional intake, we’d also like to thank our manager Katie Thomson, our coaches, and our obsessively supportive parents.

First Team All-Conference: Eva Sayre
Second Team All-Conference: Anne Close; Lisa Pilkington

Varsity Field Hockey

Back Row: Mrs. Chilton, Cordeiro, Pearce, Devine, Smith, Juliano, Close, Pilkington, Lara
Mrs. Bride. Front Row: Alexander, Digges, Foster, Pfeiffer, Sayre, Forbes, Siebert, Boham Keeley.
JV Field Hockey
Football

As usual our undersized football program did not accurately record her marvelous will to dominate her opposing foes. Led by six loving, caring seniors, the program was nurtured and sustained and "hung tough" though the bleakest of battles. Though multiple journeys to the Philadelphia orchestra and the ballet these fine players managed to develop a sense of beauty and grace and carried these attributes to the gridiron. For example, As Kirk Kieffer hurled the pigskin into the waiting hands of such deft receivers as Frank Reynolds and Geoff Dewire, Phil Pinch and John Landay mashed their war bonnets with those of the Philistine enemy. Augmented by such fiercely legged backs as Andrew "Steamroller" Smith and Caleb "the Punisher" Prescott the Saints did force their vile opponents into pronated submission (sometimes). The occasional illegal spear into the lower back of an unsuspecting quarterback was not an infrequently pursued task of George Hutton’s. The lotus of our glorious season bloomed enormous, chanting crowds bore witness to the massacres of the Princeton Day School and West Nottingham Academy on our part, and Mr. Hyde and Mr. Colburn did scream with warrior passions as Mr. Lieb nodded in sinister disapproval of Coach Fogelman’s attire and the atrocious misdeeds and calls of the blind and ignorant referees.

(L to R) **Front Row:** Prescott, Smith, Hutton, Pinch, Kieffer, Landay; **Second Row:** Cox, S., Middleton, Reynolds, F., DeWire, Jenkins, S., Downs; **Third Row:** McLean, Owens, Kinsey, Johnson, B., Joumblat, N., Gray, Brayton, D.; **Back Row:** Shay, Clay, Kim, E., Wilson, Conell, Venutolo
“Want Some? Git Some!”
Women’s Cross-Country

A bit apprehensive at first about new beginnings, we returned for this season under a new coach, Mr. Gilheany. But, this year’s women’s cross country team had a happy, healthy season, full of great times and great memories:

- A realistic sports camp.
- Cross country, bike, or swim team? A team identity crisis.
- The healthy end-of-camp dinner: Ben & Jerry’s.
- The Breakfast Club and Mr. G’s demonstration of 80’s dancing.
- “Choose your own” cornfield loop (Saturday breakfast run).
- Deserting Liz at Thriftway.
- Double whammy on the bike ride from Hell.
- Vita’s twig: a new innovation in sports bras.
- How many people do we have on this team? 9 ... 12 ... 13
- A super intense eating workout at Dunkin’ Donuts.
- “Take it Easy” - the Eagles (our pre-race anthem).
- Running the AIDS Walk.
- Waf’s alternate version of the coach’s cut-off.
- Ed finally runs Bellevue.
- Mr. G’s friend.
- Ms. Bates’ crazy driving and delicious brownies.

It was truly a memorable season. Thanks for everything, girls and Mr. G. Good Luck next year. We’ll miss you. Love, the Seniors.

Children Of The Corn Run Faster

Internally dubbed the Breakfast Club, the year’s cross country team enjoyed good times, ran fast times, and shared many memories.

In years past, the rumor had been spread that cross country was not an interesting sport to watch. Luckily, this year on average, we had a few hundred spectators at our home meets.” - Simon Saddleton

Men’s Cross-Country

This year the men’s cross country team had a successful season of racing. Under the coaching of Mr. Brown and the “Duff Dog” the team managed to end the season ranked fourth in the state after three months of grueling work. The team would like to especially thank Mr. Duffy for his intense work on the most important muscles in cross country, the pectorals, which proved to be invaluable later in the season during the annual “Coaches vs. Team” bench press competition.

During the season, the team traveled far and wide to race against other schools. The team would like to thank the coaches for their safe and courteous chauffeuring without which these meets would not have been possible. Although the team did not reign victorious at every one of these away meets, we rest assured that our coaches could have beaten our competitor’s coaches.

Finally, the team would like to thank all our loyal supporters. In years past the rumor had been spread that cross country was not an interesting sport to watch. Luckily, this year on average we had a few hundred spectators at our home meets. Your support is greatly appreciated and we will see you next year for a few seconds as we run by.
The '96 Volleyball season marks the beginning of a strong program in the years to come. Despite the harassment the volleyball players face at SAS, a remarkable 25 brave students bought knee pads, AA batteries for B.S. ventilators, and gave up sunlight. This season's record was not fantastic, nor did it show the team's athleticism and potential. But since so many players are returning, this season is only a building block to surpass. Out of the 25 players 23 will be back again depriving themselves of sunlight to strengthen the program. We wish y'all the best of luck.

Love your captains, VE and Serena

P.S.-Watch out for Mr. Smith and those water buckets!
As the days become longer and the weather gets colder, St. Andreans head from the light of the sun and the smell of the fields to the gentle beams of the gymnasium lights and the intoxicating smell of bromine.
Men’s Basketball

Thirds
This year's basketball season had a stellar season. Under the leadership of Coach Bobby Rue and Captains Kirk Kieffer and Caleb Prescott, the team improved immensely throughout the season and showed great unity.

Clearly, our record does not reflect the success we experienced as a team. However, we are a young team and are looking to forward to the leadership of the juniors next year. Such stars as MVP Jeff Rosenthal and Coach's Award Recipients Suli Jenkins and Frank Reynolds lead the Saints to greatness. We only hope they can aspire to the level of leadership exemplified by Rox Veghte.

The team would especially like to thank Mr. Hyde, all of the spectators at our night games, and the humorous announcements by our Thirds basketball team.
Women's Basketball
Junior Varsity
Front Row (L-R): Sandoval, Teach, Laryea, Bergland, Fogle, Morse; Second Row: Ms. LeBlanc, Wun A., Devine, Ansel, White, Erard, Cox, A., Lehman, Bozick, Barker, Lowa.

Let's go ladies!... Oh, man-the trophy's not in the picture! ... Wonder what happened to those crack dealers? ... Grip it, feel it ... You guys, why don't you wear your T-shirts? ... Do you wear sneakers or tennis shoes? ... bean sprouts ... I said a Boom-chick-a-boom "McDonald's style" ... Duke, Carolina (What happened to the Yankees?) ... 

-Heide Louise: her hilariously jokes
-Elizabeth Miller: Too many McDonald's french fries?
-Patricia Johns-(P Dot): Foul much???
-Liza Jane: Go Pinnn!
-Kristin (oops ... Cristin) Neissin: "Believe me guys, New York City does not have country music."
-Anne Pletcher: Good thing knee-pads were invented!
-Mary Alexander: Please shoot-agogo
-Barbara Pringle (Babs): Watch the nose (and the bleachers!)
-Mary Pendleton: (crackhead): A.K.A. "flexiface" A.K.A. "FUF"
-Mary Katherine: "Not only am I captain, I'm the best player on the team!"
-Elizabeth Harrison: Why aren't you in concert choir?

Ref: "OK, do you have any captains that start?" Kate and Liz: "Uhhh, Penn-we need you!"
See y'all on ESPN!

Thanks to our coaches. And ... Congrats to Ms. Sharkey for not having any fender-benders this year; good luck on that "college loan."
Mister Hune! Send our love to Steve and Rick!
Wrestling

What Did You Let Him Up For?
This year's wrestling team posted an impressive 7-6 record. With the first record in three years, the Saint overcame adversity all season long with numerous injuries and setbacks. However, through the tireless efforts of Coaches Carpenter and Duffy and the outstanding leadership of tri-captains “Flexy” Dave Bass, Phil Pinch, and “Iron” Mike Evans the Saints pulled off another outstanding performance at the St. Andrew’s Tournament. Mark Brathwaite took third, while Nick McDonough, Dave Bass, and Luke Baer took second place finishes. Phil Pinch and Mike Evans were crowned champions at 171 lbs. and 152 lbs., respectively. At the end of the season, the Saints sent two wrestlers, Luke “Double-jointed” Baer, and Mike Evans to the State Tournament, where they both fared well. All in all the Saints had a great season, though, had to be Mrs. McGiff and her shiatsu massages. This year’s underformers also wish to bid farewell to our seniors, who have been the backbone of the team. Mike Evans won the Most Valuable Wrestler award, Luke Baer won the Most Improved Wrestler award, and Dave Bass won the Coach’s award at the sports awards ceremony. We would all like to thank Nina Barker, Susan Myers, “Ashton”, Coach Krausse, and two-time NCAA runner up, Chad Blakely.

Front Row (L-R): Mr. Carpenter, Mr. Duffy, Pinch, Evans, Bass; Second Row: Mr. Baum, Rohrbach, Barnes, Scoville, Baer, A., Burnette, Baer, L., McDonough; Third Row: Joumblatt, N. Ramos, Conell, Downs, Watkins, Brathwaite, Mr. Krausse
Dynamic and energetic are two words to describe this year’s Varsity Women’s squash team. Although four of the team members were new to squash this year, our team was strong and charismatic. Our "smooth moves", impeccable "fwacking", and our exhausting floor routines were all admirable aspects of this season. Not only did we illustrate superior squash skills this year, but we also exhibited great potential for paddle tennis and doubles squash. We would like to thank Mrs. Chilton for all her commitment to the team. Despite our long road trips and insatiable appetites, Mrs. Chilton was a dedicated and inspiring coach. Each team member can agree that our closeness and humor made this season memorable.
Men's Squash

Squash had a good year, we won some and we lost some. I don’t remember our records because we spent so much time in the van. You’re probably not particularly interested in our squash season so we’ll make this synopsis brief. The team was led by the Napoleonic Mr. Denning who often became frustrated with anything but the supreme effort. It was a season plagued by tactical mistakes, such as when Mr. Denning, who had problems falling asleep at the wheel, asked Jeff to ride shotgun for conversation. Even so, Jeff Gable shared the coaches award with Carter Grant, and Randolph McEvoy had the supreme distinction of being most valuable player while Charlie Durkin was awarded the most improved.
Women's Swimming And Diving

"... Would the St. Andrew's Coach please report behind the blocks ... It appears that one of your swimmers is having difficulty breathing ..." This season was the best yet for the Women's Swimming Program at St. Andrew's. Although the team was frequented by asthma attacks and sickness, our team managed to pull together and finish with a tenth-place state rank.

Our secret psyche buddies helped get us to our 10-2 finish this season. Who can forget Jessi strutting around the State meet in nothing but her bathing suit, socks, and shoes while Sarah convulsed in the warm-down pool in an attempt to catch her breath. Or the time driver Meaghan Keeley sucked it up to swim the relay, laughing all the way. Although the women's team never enjoyed naked War Ball like the boys did, we still feel we became close through our group breathing sessions and really informative meeting with a food doctor.

Many records have been broken, and many more will fall under the leadership of our new captains, Anne Willis and Beth Calder. Good luck with the asthma — we'll miss you!

Love Katie, Meredith, and Alli.

Men's Swimming And Driving

The success of a season is not merely determined by wins and losses. While the Men's Swim Team finished the season 9-3 in dual meets, won its third consecutive DISC championship, and achieved its first top ten ranking in the state the team was successful in many other and more important ways. This team formed an extremely cohesive bond that was based upon mutual respect and tenacity. These men also possessed a strong loyalty and affinity for each other and their collective goals. It was the will of this team through strenuous training and desire to win that allowed its success. This team came to understand what the true definition of team is through its selfless acts and the support it gave to each member. This is the best swim team St. Andrew's has ever had and it has a bright future ahead of it. Good luck next season.

Tom & Jonathan.
Varsity Woodworking

(L - R): Robinson, Turner, Willey, Trumbauer, Royer, Tholand, Mrs. Mein, duPont.
Forestry

“People Of The Forest”


Winter Workout

Front Row (L - R): Hazelton, Hutton, Craighill, Coleman, Herr; Second Row: Miller, P. Vlcek, Schneider, Malloch, Granum, Hofer, Everhart, Myers; Third Row: Mr. Gilheany, Fling, Jones, Reese, Mr. Fogelman: Missing as usual: Pfeiffer, Digges.
Weekdaze
Craze
Art (art), n. 1. the quality, production, or realm of what is beautiful or of more than ordinary significance. ex: St. Andrew’s School. 2. the class of objects subject to aesthetic criteria, as painting, sculptures or drawings (esp. the drawings of curvaceous nude women done by Life Drawing students). 3. a field or category of art: Mr. Cheban is an art. 4. the fine arts collectively. 5. any field using the skills or techniques of art. 6. the principles or methods governing any craft or branch of learning art. 7. skill in conducting any human activity; the art of procrastination. 8. skilled workmanship, execution or agency, as distinguished from nature. 9. an artifice of artful device: the arts and wiles of confrontation.

This December, the Concert Choir was invited to the White House. Below, the Choir singing in the East Room for passing tours, who lingered as long as permitted to hear the melodious voices of these St. Andrew’s students.
Possibly one of the highlights of this winter, this year’s special program for the arts included eight musical performances followed by an exhibit of students’ work in the Art Building in many different mediums, ranging from photography to ceramics. Even Mr. O’Brien had work on display.

As Tara Gilbreath and Mr. Terhune ponder the implications of John Landay’s bust, Payne Miller can’t hold back a smile when trying to explain his artwork to Morgan and Megan. Below right, the biggest attraction of the night: REFRESHMENTS!
OUR TOWN

BRAVO

BRavo
THE MIKADO

or

The Town of Titipu

Even with our auditorium out of commission, Mrs. McTaggart was able to direct and produce a musical which not only exhibited the talents of SAS students, but also had the audience rolling with laughter.
Concert Choir

Front Row (L to R): Alexander, Smith T., Battle, Forney, Burnam, Evans, Carrington, Wafie, Budwig; Second Row: Clay, Bullard, Vassalotti, Mr. Cheban, Gable, Rockwell, Wright, Schneider, Harney.

Anthem Choir

First Row (L to R): Kang, Miller, Williams A., Wun A.; Second Row: Barker, Nicklin, Hernandez, Brathwaite; Third Row: Schneider, Wright, Evans, Crow, Gable

Chapel Choir

Front Row (L to R): Newkirk, Kang, Miller, C., Williams, A., Morse, Frantz; Second Row: Wright, Wieland, Barker, Nicklin, Everhart, Hernandez, Brathwaite; Third Row: Schneider, Evans, Riley, Ferrell, Crow, Gable, Bourne, Westfall, Jones, Wun, A.
and we are the dreamers of dreams.

Front Row: Mr. Walker, Barnes; Second Row: Kang, Bourne, Vassalotti, Wun, A. Brayton, A., Waters; Third Row: Cuervo, Wilson, Phillips, Birdseye, Hofer, Cho, S., White, Burnette, DeWire; Not Pictured: Connell, Carson, Barker, Conell, Lauten, Hirsh, B.


Front Row (L to R): Levengood, Rover; Back Row: Werble, Hwong, Devine, Nicoll, Cuervo, Ward
¡Hola! Este año el Spanish Club es más mejor que los años pasados. Con nuestra líder nueva, Señora Bates, el club de español está preparando por un año muy divertido. La segunda fiesta anual de la navidad fue muy bien. Con un baile en la primavera, muchas películas, y mucha comida, tenemos ganas del resto del año. Y, no olvide Señor Matusow. Puedes hablar con él aquí: MATUSOWR@AOL.COM
¡Viva Español! ¡Muera Frances!

Sitting (L-R): Carrington, Cho, B., Middleton, Herr, Fling, Bohannon, Hern
Standing: Dharmadhikari, Davis, Malloch, Brathwaite, Evans, Burnette, Wun
Jones, Maxfield, Myers, Vlcek.
French Club


Latin Club

Kneeling: Vaughn, Atwater; Front Row (L to R): Baer, Bourne, Carrington, Davis, Brayton, Lynskey, Herr, Hirsh, L., Budwig; Back Row: Cho, Orban, Middleton, Brathwaite, Morley, Malloch, Maxfield, Reynolds, Hazleton, Evans, Burnette, DeWire, Stephens, Hirsh, B.
Model Congress


The Andrean

Spectrum Club

Front Row (L to R): Newkirk, Dharmadhikari, Kang, Davis, Gable, DeSalvo; Second Row: Williams, T., White, Hernandez, Espiritu, Bourne, Brathwaite, Williams, J., Jones.

Food Committee

Front Row (L to R): Mr. Speers, Mr. Goula, Laryea, Caruthers, L., Caruthers, E., Siebert, Zarchin; Back Row: Saathoff, Stephens, T., Evans, Turner, Crow.
And on the eighth day, God created Taco Bell. The Few. The Proud. The Elite. The Men and Women of Team Taco Bell. From one week to the next, they challenge the fabric (and intestines) of their very being, pushing themselves above and beyond the edge of human decency for that perfect form: The Soft Taco. That which every man strives for, endures for, lives for, and preys on, in order to leave his mark on the wall of the third stall. Meat, cheese, and lettuce engulfed by a delicate, grease stained flour confection. A lifestyle devoted to packing them down.

Veronica Erard: Most Tacos Consumed by Female: 13 (soft)
James Jenkins: Most Tacos Consumed by Male: 18 (soft)
John Dolan: Fewest Tacos to Ego Ratio: 1.5 (hard)

Golf Club

Front Row (L to R): Middleton, Burnette, Hamilton, Denning; Back Row (L to R): Gable, Mones, Lynskey, Brayton, O'Brien.
Scottsmen


Culinary Club

Presidents: Paden, Clarkson.
Senior Breakfast Club

Clockwise: Williams, A., Stephens, T., Gable, Saddleton, Johnson, H., Reese, Sayre, Digges, Bullard.

Polar Bear Club

Front Row (L to R): Todhunter, Baer, A., Cuervo, Gable, Sayre, Edwards; Second Row: Dolan, Mr. Brown, Scoville, Lauten, Tholand, Conell, Charlton, Gilbreath, Teach, Cordeiro, C., Westfall, Morse, Hwong, Wun, A., Laryea, Hirsh, L.
Vestry

Clockwise from left: Baldwin, Kang, Battle, Holderness, Caruthers, L., Caruthers, E., Alexander, Brayton, D., Durkin, Rockwell, P., Bullard.

Chapel Monitors

First Row (L to R): Hutton, Alexander, Wafle, Foster; Second Row: Craighill, Reese, Pfeiffer, Forbes, Smith, Grant, McEvoy.
I would like to make a few things clear about the St. Andrew's Rifle Club. This club does not as of yet have any affiliation with the NRA; and although we gain pleasure from firing projectiles at small, furry, helpless, Bambi-like woodland creatures, we do not gain any pleasure from selling the pelts to buy more bullets and bigger guns.

Thank you.
Austin Middleton,
President
Nick Thomas,
President

Front Row (L to R): Dolan, Gerard, Joumlat, N., McDonough, Fujas, Kang; With gun in ascending order: Orban, Frantz, Thomas, Middleton, Mr. Gilheany.

General Hospital

Front Row (L-R): Rockwell, Saddleton; Second Row: Bozick, Riley, Williams, T., Fujas; Third Row: Koch, Reese.
SAISL Commissioners

(L-R): Turner, Robinson, Durkin, Grant, C., Ward.

Deferral Club

Front Row: Landay, Herr; Second Row: Miller, P., Benyam, Wun, E., Parikh, Pfeiffer, Veghte, Erard, Sayre, Moneta, J., Coleman, Hamilton.
Day Grind
Elias Adamopolous - overseeing the construction of his personal golf course on the former site of St. Andrew School
E. Ying-peng Wun - CEO of Death Row Records
Meg Alexander - a pink Care Bear
Megan Wright - dressing in pastels
Brad Barnes - caretaker of the Overlook Hotel
Tonette Williams - starting her ninth season on General Hospital as the steamy seductress Xandria.
Dave Bass - writes, directs, and stars in "The Naughty Choir Boy"
Angelica Williams - drill sergeant
Danny Benyam - shaves his head, pierces his ear, and winks at reflections in the kitchen floor.
Rob Willey - in a legal battle with Mr. Matusow over custody of Kuma
Meredith Blake - becomes the world's foremost consumer of yarn when trying to knit herself a hat
Laya White - still looking for acolytes
Kathryn Bohannon - starting her master's thesis the night before it's due
Vita Waters - Xena, Warrior Princess

In 20 Years...

Simon Saddleton (M.D.) - becomes a billionaire after perfecting a replacement to the silicone breast implant
Alli Brayton - at a follow-up appointment with Dr. Saddleton
Katy Waffle - L'Eggo my Eggo
Brian Bullard - leaves the monastery to play back up keyboards for AC/DC
Chris Turner - cut
Matt Carrow - graduating summa cum laude in St. Andrew's Class of 2017
Alexandra Cox - lobbying in Congress for her strip mining corporation
Payne Miller - "Payne enjoys rowing and quiet walks on the beach; he's looking for a kind, gentle, and athletic woman to share his life with. If you would like to leave a message for Payne call 1-900-NEED-LUV"
Geoff Carson - lures young girls into his apartment with his saxophone
Rox Veghte - goes broke calling 1-900-NEED-LUV
Phil Coleman - living in Mayberry
Tim Trumbauer - accidentally blows up after standing with his back to the fire
John Craighill - After twenty years of drinking milk he kicks Tom's ass for all those years of abuse
Katie Thomson - handing out flowers and spreading the gospel of love in airports across the world
Brooke Digges - still chasing fourteen year-old boys
Tom Stephens - After losing 480 pounds he becomes an inspiration to others like himself who "just didn't have the motivation" to keep in shape.
George Hutton - quietly herding his yak in the Himalayas
Jon Moneta - Representative Jonathon W. Monetaw (Pennsylvania), Speaker of the House
Harvey Johnson - beaten and left for dead after making his final insult
Dominic Menei - kindergarten teacher
Kate Keeley - Mary Katherine Keeley Harrington, graceful lead in Broadway’s Swan Lake
Randolph McEvoy - married to a beautiful trilingual woman, teaching English, coaching soccer, and insulting everyone he meets
Ben Kennedy - lying in a pool of his own vomit at Dartmouth while still trying to complete Freshmen English (da#n that attendance requirement!)
Serena Lehman - As a regular at the Death Metal Club, she is always the first to break a beer bottle against her head and start a fight
Kirk Kieffer - verbose
John Landay - selling little old ladies used cars with his “guarantee of quality”
Becca Koch - still chasing the admissions film crew screaming out her phone number
Liz Lafitte - burning in Hell for her crimes against humanity
Lindsay Dormer - still lurking in the corners of the dining hall waiting to attack people using paper cups
Andrew Smith - professional coomatae artist
Charlie Durkin - a.k.a “Diesel D.”, gets a quadruple platinum hit with Death Row Records and the song “Straight Outta da Hamptons”
Sarah Siebert - “Next on SARAH! Women who marry the teachers that taught them”
Katie Edwards - lost in northern Wisconsin
Eva Sayre - Appearing on SARAH! with her husband Michael
Veronica Erard - sexually repressed
Page Rockwell - endorsing Micro-Machines
Liz Ferrell - continues to call anyone without an accent a “yankee”
Will Robinson - a mime
Holly Fling - Men’s Head Crew Coach at SAS after the former coach (Mr. Brown) was fired for his leniency.
Anne Riley - inducted into the Guinness Book of World Records for most metric tons of spandex owned by a single person
Moira Forbes - a Democrat advocating the social programs that support her
Natalie Reese - a romance novelist who enjoys posing for her own covers
Morgan Foster - replaces Sally Struthers on television: “It would be awesome if you could help these starving children”
Ty Rayner - ruthless billionaire running a nuclear power plant in Springfield
Jef Gable - lives happily in a white house with a picket fence, his perfect wife, and four adorable children, next door to friendly neighbors that have no idea about the nine bodies buried in the basement by their homicidal psychopath neighbor
Sabastian Ramos - still trying to grow a mustache
Carter Grant - sitting at the end of the rainbow counting his blue diamonds, yellow moons, and purple horseshoes
Caleb Prescott - running a covert drug smuggling operation from St. Croix; code name “black snake”
Logan Greenlee - Missing. (However, a few years after his disappearance a man fitting his description with a beard applied for a position in the audio visual department at St. Andrew’s)
Phil Pinch - quoting Wooderson from Dazed and Confused “High school girls; I get older, they stay the same age” and “How’s this year’s crop of freshman chicks looking?”
Will Hamilton - reading children’s books on tape
Rachel Pfeiffer - hiding in Mr. Rue’s apartment watching his every move
Amelia Hernandez - nickname “Stash,” feeding the troops with her unending supply of food
Amol Parikh - best fight promoter since Don King
Chip Herr - replaces Chuck Wool ery and hosts the reprisal of the LOVE CONNECTION
Meg Alexander

Thank you: Katy, Liz, and Meredith for three splendid years in our kibutz, Princess Katarina and Lindziana for nighttime fairytales and triple moments, Payne for M.A.P tours and anonymous decisions, Holly for always listening and inspiring me, the Bottom of the Barrel for the happiest times of my life, Sunrise Sisters, Upper M '96-'97: I love you all, the Griffin '96 and the womens crew team of '97: rowing will always be a part of me; it has helped to shape who I am, my JC's and Michelle for the Alleghany high, DLC, the Concert Choir, Megan, Page, Nat, Morgan, Talley, Alex, Anne R., Rachel, Katie T., Moira, Edwards, Brooke, Sarah, John L. And to my Beloved faculty: Darcy, Lise, Big O, Joanie, Brad, Kyla, Carl K., and Monica. Special thanks to Mom, Dad, Julie, and Cynthia for always believing in me. I love you.

My head is not a football for you. I'm not no animal in the zoo.
-Sinead O'Connor

I think that wherever your journey takes you, there are new gods waiting there with divine patience - and laughter.
-Susan M. Watkins

Baby's boats a silver moon sailing o'er the sky,
Sailing o'er a sea of dreams as the clouds roll by,
Sail, baby, sail - out across the sea.
Only don't forget to sail back again to me.

Meg just stick your finger in. You won't be electrocuted.
-Kate Keeley

Boo-yah
-Griffin '96
"You can just keep on beating because you ain't getting in the bush... Stash... This isn't doing anything for me... Moontower... Your mamma's so fat... Fudge it!... Goals to accomplish

Why not seize the pleasure at once? How often is happiness destroyed by preparation, foolish preparation!" - Jane Austen

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"A woman without a man is like a fish without a bicycle." - Gloria Steinem

"Life itself is a proper binge." - Julia Child

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I would like to thank,
Meg for her undying patience with me, Mere, Liz, Natalie, and Morgan — The Bottom of the Barrel for helping me set my goals, The Dateless Losers Club, Sunrise Sisters, Upper North (1995-1997) the best corridor on earth, The Concert Choir, The Camping Trip 1996, Women's Cross-Country, Brooke, Kate, Will Robinson, Lindsay, Carter, Moira, Pickle, George, Rachel, John Landay, Simon, Vero, Page, Alli, Ed., Megan, Wiley Wiggins, all the oatmeal lovers in the world and to Rains: "We are the music makers and we are the dreamers of the dreams". Thank you also to all the adults who have influenced me: Bobby R., Nan, Will Speers, Ann McT., Tad, Monica, and my parents who have guided me with patience.
Elizabeth Ferrell

"Learn to let go. That is the key to happiness."
Siddhartha Gautama, the Buddha

I'm so far behind, sometimes I think I'm ahead.

Thank You-
Katy, Meredith (for putting up with my neurotic tendencies for 3 years), Meg, Megan, Anne, Ed, Natalie, Morgan, Brian, Tacky, KT, Serena, Mary, Suze, Dan, Pre-cal hhrs. 95-96 (for helping me through my nervous breakdowns), LMoss 94, UpperM 95-96 and 96-97, the Caroline '96, The Bottom of the Barrel- I owe my fondest memories of this place to you and I take you with me in my heart. To those I left at home- thank you for your unfailing friendship and love despite the miles that separate us. To Dad, Mom, Chris, and Sam- Thank you for supporting me in my decision to come to Andy's and giving me the opportunities you never had. Though I am often led away from you, I owe everything life
All I'm sayin' is I just wanna look back and say I did it the best I could when I was stuck in this place, I had as much fun as I could when I was stuck in this place, I played as hard as I could when I was stuck in this place..." - Dawson, Dazed & Confused

"In a way - nobody sees a terror - really - it is so small - we aren't time - and to see takes time, to have a friend takes time." - Georgia O'Keeffe

Thanks to everyone who has brightened my days here, especially Liz (for tolerating me these three years), Katy, Megan, Brooke, Rob, Natalie, Katie T., Lindsay. Moira, Kate, Morgan, Kathryn, Megan, Alex, Rachel, Holly, Alli, Sarah, George, Timmy T., Carter, Will, Ronnie, Ben, Harvey, John L., Rains, Susan C., the triple next door, the Bottom of the Barrel, the D.L.C., Upper M '95-'97, the Caroline '96, the camping trip, the Starship Pre-Cal, Mr. Brooke, Ms. Matouk, Mr. Austin, Mr. Denning, and Ms. Mein; to Colleen, Nicole, and Steph, for all our rowdy nights at Perkin's; to John Travolta and Ralph Fiennes; to Ted, Courtney, and Heather; and finally, to my parents for their constant sacrifice and love.

"When choosing between two evils, I always like to try the one I've never tried before." - Mae West

"You can't be what you were, so you better start being just what you are. The time is now, and it's running out." - Fugazi

Meredith Louise Blake 115
"Look not mournfully into the Past. It comes not back again. Wisely improve the Present. It is thine. Go forth to meet the shadowy Future, without fear, and with a manly heart."
- Longfellow

Thanks to: Mom, Dad, Bruce, Turner, Durks, Mol, Carter, Rob, Ben, Smithers, Harvs, Eddie Y.P., B-Son, Ton, T-F, Moira, Thomson, Veronica, Rachel, Roach, Austin, Speers, Mrs. Mein, and everyone that has helped me along the way. I couldn’t have gotten there without you.

116 Thomas Randolph McEvoy
Charlie Durkin

To all my boys, thanks for making the last few years awesome. Mr. Roach, Mrs. Mein, and Doc. D. thanks for your constant encouragement and optimism. To the Caldwell family for providing a home away from home. General thanks: BDB(J.V. soccer), WSS(for getting things done), PKM(You are always welcome to PA), and CNK. Most importantly, thank you Mom and Dad for your unfailing support.
I knew the moment had arrived for killing the past and coming back to life.

-PF

I have been here. This land will always be a part of me now. Don't be for us. But, more than anything, be us and still be yourself ... and f*ck all. -THE OLD GRINGO

I'm only here to do two things, kick some ass and drink some beer ... and we're almost out of beer. -DAZED

Thank You: All of my "boys" - without you guys I wouldn't have been able to survive for the last four years; you'll never understand how much your friendship really means to me. Mr. Wang, Mr. Odden, Mr. Kemer, and Mr. Brown - Your teaching and, more importantly, your friendship has changed my life. I hope you realize how much you have influenced me over the years. My Dad, Anush, and the Shah family - You have really taught me what a family and I love you all.

Amol M. Parikh
Vé are in the middle of a change in destination, when the train stops, together, we're gonna smile.

Led Zeppelin

... woe to the man whose heart has not learned while young to hope, to love — and to put its trust in life!

Joseph Conrad

was something that lay under the sun and felt it, like the pumpkins, and I didn't want to be anything more. I was entirely happy. Perhaps we feel that way when we die and become a part of something entire, whether it is sun and air, or goodness and knowledge. At any rate, that is happiness; to be dissolved into something complete and great. When it comes to one, it comes as naturally as sleep.

Willa Cather

**Hank You** Mr. Kemer, you have prepared me well for my future. I am very fortunate to know you. Mrs. Mein, I am grateful that I have had you as a role model. Mr. Wang, I shall be forever indebted to you for your guidance. Mr. Jesalvo, I thank you for your interest in my livelihood. I must treat you to Money's sometime.

**Friends** Christopher, my time with you has been the most memorable I have known; I hope that some day we can go exploring. Rob, I want you to know that if I was ever ungrateful of you it was because of my own faults. I hope you enjoyed our times. Carter, I am sad that our time went so fast. Amol, you have been with me the most this last year; whether in sickness or in health, we were together. You are a true friend. Randolph, Simon, Charlie, Will, Tim, George, Andrew, Tom, Veronica, Eva, Meredith, Page, Rachel, Lindsay, Liz, and all of those close to me, I am sorry for the niteness of my page, but that's the way it has to be. You are my friends and I will remember you all. Morgan, Susan, lates, Doug, and the rest of the freshmen class, you must persevere. Just keep livin'.

**Il of My Love:** Mark, Greg, Sarah, Shelby, Adrienne, Kyle, Mom, Dad, Mom-mom, Pop-pop, Poppi, and Nana. Without you guys, I could not have done anything productive. You are the ones who deserve any congratulations ever isgiven to me.

H. Ryan Johnson
So, you see, you will have to learn to listen to more of the radio music of life. It'll do you good. You are uncommonly poor in gifts, a poor blockhead, but by degrees you will come to grasp what is required of you. You have got to learn to laugh. That will be required of you.

-Herman Hesse, Steppenwolf

what if a dawn of a doom of a dream bites this universe in two peels forever out of his grave and sprinkles nowhere with me and you? Blow soon to never and never to twice (blow life to isn't: blow death to was) - all nothing's only our huge home; the more who die, the more we live

-excerpt from E.E. Cummings' what if a much of a which of a wind

What are we doing here, that is the question. And we are blessed in this, that we happen to know the answer. Yes, in this immense confusion one thing alone is clear. We are waiting for Godot to come -

-Samuel Beckett, Waiting for Godot
Now he'll outstare the brightening. To be curious is to be brightened out of fear, and in that mood the love will peck the estridge; and I see still a diminution in our captain's brain. Restores his heart. When valour plies on reason, it eats the sword it fights with. I will seek Some way to leave him.

William Shakespeare,

Antony and Cleopatra

CREDITS:
I'd like to thank the entire St. Andrew's community for 2 and one-half great years. I'd especially like to thank: My family, Liza, Morgan, Don, Alan, Payne, George, Pinchy, and anyone else who was excluded in my haste.
Special Thanks to Mom, Dad, Sarah, Leigh, and Kensi for all the love and support; TKS, PJC, JAH, JPNA, RMC, DTR, WSS, DPD, and MFC for all the guidance; and JKK, WFH, JPEM, JKL, GSH, BGK, DJM, ASM, VME, HEF, MEF, RCP, JBW, MLB, and DTJ for all the good times.
Memories: Kate rescuing my jeans during canoe battles... wawa effect with Lou Reed... first D with Phil... robo asthma attacks with Carrow... Chip's schedule... Wu-tang "you got pride?"... Bergey wake up calls... JV soccer '94... walking alarm clock-HNK... snowstorm in MIL "props"... Homecoming Sat. classes '95... Graduation night '96... UK hoops '95-'96 "national champs"... Thunder and Lightning... KJ slapping JSC... DISC b-ball tourney '95... TCP's weekends and exams '94... shotguns with Creeker... one week... Capon (k-pin) Valley... Freezing with KJC, GCD, AMS... 100's with LAL, AMK at rope swing "Caught anything?"... D + D with Ty... breaking into fitness center with Holly in Jacksonville... Yemassee train station with JPEM... chillin at JKL's house without him... Stealin from the old people in Alexandria with KJ, RCP, JPEM, JSC... high school graduation with everyone... life beyond SAS.
"Time is a jet plane, it all moves too fast
Oh, but what a shame, all we shared can last."
-Bob Dylan

"It was a joint decision." - JKK (after '93)
-DC

"Through all the happiness and sorrow,
I guess I'd do it all again.
Live for today and not tomorrow,
It's still the road that never ends."
-Anonymous

"Car crawled past all stuffed with eyes,
Street lights shed their hollow glow,
Your brain bruised with numb surprise,
Still one place to go . . ."
-the Doors

"I was lying in a burned out basement with the
full moon in my eyes;
I was hoping for replacement when the sun
burst through the skies."
-Neil Young

"I believe in a long, prolonged distortion of the senses
in order to achieve the unknown."
-Jim

"Payne, I'll give you time to put on your clothes and
then I want you to come on outside."
-Mrs. Veghte
"Oh tell me where your freedom lies,  
The streets are fields that never die.  
Deliver me from reasons why you'd rather cry.  
I'd rather fly."
-Jim

"Where do we go from here?  
The words are coming out all weird."
-Radiohead

We hereby do bequeath these lyrics to all underformers bound behind the gates of SAS for the years to come:

"No chains around my feet, but I'm not free.  
I know I am bound here in captivity,  
And I've never known happiness,  
And I've never known sweet caresses.  
Won't someone help me?"
-Robert Nesta Marley  
(Concrete Jungle)

L-Thanks to: Mom, Dad, and me: I love you a lot. Thank you for putting up with my shenanigans for 18 years, and always sticking by me.  
Mssrs.: Doc Desalvo, Mrs. Touk, Mr. Sturtevant, Coach de, Mr. Colburn, Mr. gman, Coach Lieb, Fogums, Kunz, Mr. Brooke, and Mr. Iden for your guidance, influence on me. I especially thank u for making the effort to get know me in my entirety.  
Thanks to all of my friends. After all that's the best part of SAS. Good Luck: JPEM, JKK, MKK, JKL, JPEM, RCP, MEF, HEP, WFH, AMS, SSS, JSC, PJP, CP, KPB, GSH, VE, RV, GCD, KJC, CJM, SAJ, AMK, LAL, NWA.

JKK-Xtra Special Thanks to Mom, Casey, Mimi, Pa for supporting me through both good and bad times, MWH- RBR- RMC (for putting up with me on and off the field). DPD, MKK, JKL, JPEM, RCP, MEF, HEP, WFH, AMS, SSS, JSC, PJP, CP, KPB, GSH, VE, RV, GCD, KJC, CJM, SAJ, AMK, LAL, NWA.

JPEM-Special thanks to all of my family, Mom, Dad, and Ali for supporting me for four long years, to all of my friends and teachers who helped me through good times and bad: JKK, JKL, SSS, MEF, RCP, RMC, JSC, BUD, PJP, BGCB, RCB, RV, Bernabutt, KJ, WFH, AHW, DIP, KJC, HNK, CJM, MAD, Baum '96-97, the SEC, GLB, the G.L. Brown '96, '97, JLL, TKS, PKM, and, finally, for giving me so much happiness, I give all my love to HEF; you will never be forgotten.

"This is the end my only friend, the end."
Sometimes the lights all shinin' on me
Other times I can barely see
Lately it occurs to me
What a long strange trip it's been.
-Grateful Dead

Now I know the time has come
What goes on up is coming on down
Goes around and comes around.
-Bob Marley

Special thanks to: Mom, Dad, Mr. Colburn, Mr. Sturtevant, Matt, Holly, Veronica, Brad, Payne, Kirk, John, Tom, Simon, Rachel, Ty, Rox, Tim, George, Geoff, Casey, Berry, Kai, Steve, and Max for making life interesting.
Mom, Dad, and Pups- Thanks so much for your support and faith. Wes ... I love you

Val ... Apey You'll never wait so long 'cause I need you like a drug. (Pixies?, U2) "Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone ... I've seen fire and I've seen rain. I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end. I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend. But I always thought that I'd see you again." (Taylor) I love you Flaanay!

To Those I'll Always Have Ears and a Smile For: Ronnie, Timmy-T, Doodaloodaloot, Reener, Hashley, Carter, Mere, BB (Da Bow), Beefy, Soccer '96, Kirky, Fruitcake, the Brayton family, Austin, Rue (Doo Doo Brown), Bates, Brooke, Speers, Beth, Nattie, "M" '95-96, '96-97, Bam Bam, "The Triple" '95-'96, and all those that I may have left out in this hectic process.

Page, Eva, VE, Alli ... "I love you like the stars above, I'll love you til I die." (Dire Straits)
To my beauties: VE and Holly, I can never say enough to thank you for your constant compassion and friendship. You'll always be with me, Chickie. I love you, Flaaanaaay! To Page, with whom I have shared the role of psychiatrist so often that I fear the outcome of searching for a friend or a shrink that can compare, good luck. And to Eva, although Lezzi-fests and frisbee will never be the same, may your days of Brouhaha never end.

To those who have made drudgery bearable and relaxation that much sweeter, I can never thank you enough: KT, Hottie, Waf, Pickle, Bo, Amol and Harvey (for flavor), JTJ, Vita, CAG and JTW (for memories), Anne, Niblet and all the 96-97 Lower M women, Upper Pell 93-94, Mr. Smith's advisee group, LES (for guidance and support), MKD (for reassurance), Mr. G., DMW, ER, and WW.

And to my family who has always provided the encouragement I needed and has never ceased to make me smile: thank you for being there. I love you.

Allison Anne Brayton
n the uterus of love we are all blind cave-fish." -anonymous

"What the hell is a stapler?" - Ve '93

You can dream, so dream out loud. You know that your time is coming 'round ... So don't let the bastards grind you down." - U2

"I've conquered my past, the future is here at last, I stand at the entrance, to a new world I can see. The ruins of me will soon have lost sight of me." - U2

Veronica Magdalena Erard
"Oh! Ooh! My brain hurts!"
— Mr. L.N. Gumby

When in doubt, keep in mind that "O Gallant Piglet" is always a very thoughtful way to begin a piece of poetry.
— Winnie-the-Pooh

My undying gratitude to everyone who entertained me to some degree while I served my four years- especially Alii, Holly, Edwards, M.D., M.M., Simon, little Timmy Fluff-Fluff, Cia and Car, Monty Python's Flying Circus, J.T., the Sloths, J.P., B.P., Mr. Cheban's deranged wife, the H.N.C., those who "SQUAT"-ted in the fall of '96, R.F., and all the fairies.

All my love to Mom, Dad, Slug-Boy, and other miscellaneous members of Family.

To Veronique and Paige- Without you, my life would be empty (but safer! and less smelly!). Seriously- you are the two most lovable, parasitic, spastic demon-girls who have ever made me laugh till I almost drowned.

Vive el antelope de amor!

"Blessed are the cheesemakers."
— Life of Brian
"Big deal. Very big deal." - J.D.S.

Thank you - Mom, Dad, Arex, and Aunt B., RBK, DMW, LSH, EMR, SHS, and BDB, Griffin '96, Moss-Pell Up All Night, Katy, Meg, Anna, Alexandra, Serena, Tonette (overseer of all), Harvey, and of course; the Hangster, Holly-o, Al, Evala, Veroniquita, and Simon.

RAIN
I opened my eyes
And looked up at the rain,
And it dripped in my head
And flowed into my brain,
And all that I hear as I lie in my bed
Is the slishity-slosh of the rain in my head.

I step very softly,
I walk very slow,
I can't do a handstand-
I might overflow,
So pardon the wild crazy thing
I just said-
I'm just not the same since there's rain in my head.
-Shel Silverstein

"I am the thunderbolt among weapons, among cattle the magical wish-granting cow." - The Bhagvad Gita
Thanks to Ms. Matouk, and Mrs. Stegman for your support and guidance to Pell 96-97, KEB, EBF, RHW, PCR, KPB, MSF, LSD, and AJOK. To Carter, Alex, Katie T., Anne and Tonette for always listening to me, understanding me, and making me smile. And to my family—Thank you for everything. I love you.

Serena

Serena Holmes Lehman
women forget all those things they don’t want to remember, and remember everything they don’t want to forget. The dream is the truth. Then they act and do things ordingly.

-Zora Neale Hurston

a woman, I can do that.

much love to Mommy and Daddy for during my “maturing” process. To all my sibs for sticking together and encouraging.

anks to Tricia, Jamaal, Jason, Dievraun, leph, Jay and Ronnie. You all have my art.

anks also to Alexandra, Serena, Anne, se, Veronica, Ryan, Katie E. Jenell, elia, Luther, Nigel and Dionne. You’ve unt the world to me.

guidance and wisdom: Ms. Matouk, Ms. rkey, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Mein, Mr. ch and the Sturtevants.

pecial thanks my sister and best friend, yia. You’ll always be #1 because you’re lang special. I love you.

Tonette Amella Williams
"When all are one and one is all
To be a rock and not to roll."
-Led Zeppelin

"Where there is a Will there is a Way"
-Unknown

"We're all born mad, just some of us stay that way."
-Samuel Beckett

Thank you to Mom, Dad, Ross, Chris, Blair, Granny, Mr. Kunz and Mr. Lyons for all the support over the years. Special thanks to all the “Boys”- Charlie, Amol, Dolph, Robinson, Turner, Andy, Ben, Carter, Rob, Harvey and Tim- for all the laughs. Live long and happy, guys.

Love,
Ton
Thanks to: PJ, DTR, WSS, JA, RBR, RMC, NAM, JPEM, JKK, JL (the unk patrol), JC, CH, PCR, MA, MEF, RCP, MKK, SS, Phishing-out, Wu-Tang and C.P. '96-'97, Dewan, and any other friends or faculty members that I may have forgotten.

Special Thanks to: Mom and Dad for all of their love, guidance and support.

— Just remember Rox .... No matter how big you may think you are, I can still pound you to dust.

— Rubber Dildos! That's profanity, give me fifty and back Steve!
George Sergeant
Andrew Mark
William Byrne
Christopher Barnaby

I want to see what's never been seen,
I want to live that age old dream.
Come on, lads, we can go together.
Let's take the best right now.
- Neil Young
It's time to play the games.
- Louis Deliverance

It is like a finger pointing away to the moon,
Do not look at the finger,
Or you will miss all the heavenly glory.
- Bruce Lee
Let us cross over the river, and rest under the shade of the tree.
- T. J. "Stonewall" Jackson

Every man dies, not every man lives.
- William Wallace
At that moment, I knew surely and clearly, that I was witnessing perfection. My brother stood before us, not on the bank of the Big Blackfoot River, but suspended above the earth; free from all its laws, like a work of art. And I knew just as surely and just as clearly, that life is not a work of art and that the moment could not last.

- Norman Maclean
"... With a sudden intensity, as if she saw it clear for a second, she drew a line there, in the centre. It was done; it was finished. Yes, she thought, laying down her brush in extreme fatigue, I have had my vision.” Virginia Woolf, *To the Lighthouse*

THE LAKE ISLE OF INNISFREE

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

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

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

- WB Yeats

“Only on the surface of things have I ever trod the beaten path... I have been free. Yet I have not ever stolen either the ponderable or the imponderable material of happiness... And I have come, at last, from the fleeting rebellion of youth into the steadfast—or is it merely the seasonable-accord without surrender of the unreconciled heart.”-Ellen Anderson Gholson Glasgow

To everyone who has provided me with constancy, laughs, wisdom and comfort over the past four years, especially: Tonette, VE, Lindsay, Alli, Nata, Waffle, Meg, Serena, Rob, Carter, Rachel, Rains, Elizabeth L., Anne, Kathryn, Moira, Katie T., Page, Holly, Meredith, Randolph, Bernadette, Up Pelle '93-'94 and '96-'97, Ulla, Alysia, Lulu and Welles, All, Noelle and Lucy.

To Sam, Dads, Moms, Daisy and Fival: I love you all so much. Sam—I'm so happy you decided to come to St. Andrew's, and even though we'll
Thanks to AJOK's, Ayooda, Immortal Beloved, Griffin '96, Annex '95, K '96, U.M. '97, the C, LES and the advisee group, JPNA, DMW, D, and BDB. I'll miss you. Most of all, thanks from, Dad, and Matthew; I love you.

leen Elizabeth Thomson
Thank you to: GBD, Mom, Dad, Lee, Mo, Ray, VE, Pi Scraping the Bottom of the Barrel, Claire, Agent RR, '95-6, Moss '96-7, Griffin '96 and Mr. Bates, Ms. Schi, Mrs. Mein, and all of my other friends, family and teachers. I love you.

"We shall not cease from exploration and the end of all of our exploring will be to arrive where we started and know the place for the first time... What we call the beginning is often the end-And to make an end is to make a beginning. The end is where we start from." - T. S. Elliot

"With the falling of leaves, the masks of green are stripped off the hillsides, revealing the diversity and uniqueness of each ridge and valley, rock and stream, old shed or oil well hitherto unseen. It is in the winter when the hills bare their innermost selves, that we get to know them. Then, in the spring, when the masks return, we can look at the hills as old friends few others understand. So it is with people. Most of the time we wear our masks. But during the difficult times, during the winters of our lives, we shed the facades and reveal the intricacies of the unique beings we are. It is in these moments that friendships are formed, and we experience one another as few others ever will." - John W. Walker

"Still, with his eyes on the world, Christopher Robin put out his hand and felt for Pooh's paw. So they went off together. But wherever they go and whatever happens to them on the way, in that enchanted place on the top of the forest, a little boy and his bear will always be playing." - A. A. Milne
Thank you so much to N. Mein, M. Bride, Oddis, A. Chilton and E. Roach. Special thanks to RCP, LRD, Moi, KET, Al, SL, VE, ALC, MLB, ABD, MKK, Meg, Pell '96-'97, Lisa, John, Kirk and Ben. And most of all, I thank my family: Mum, Dad, Benton and James, for all your love and support.
"Nothing in the world can take the place of persistence. Talent will not; nothing is m

"When you are not practicing, remember, someone somewhere is practicing, and when you meet him he will win."
- Bill Bradley

"It's better to do nothing together, than to do something alone."
- Anonymous

Thanks to my friends: Allison, Rob, Moira, Durkin, Bernadette, Tom, Payne, Meredith, Randolph, Robinson, George, Turner, Andrew, Katie T., James and Cordeiro, for teaching me the importance of fun; to my teachers: Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien, Mr. Caldwell and the entire Caldwell clan, Mr. Speers and his family, Mrs. Mein, Mr. Austin, Mr. Roach and Mr. Brown, who taught me how to "think;" and, of course, to my family for entrusting me to the caring community of SAS. My sincere thanks for the time you have spent with me over the last three years. Your ceaseless time and energy have helped me to see beyond my close-mindedness to all the world has to offer. I am forever grateful.

Benjamin Graves Kennedy

"Character is how you behave when no one is looking."
- Dr. Robert Coles

"It\'s not hard, everyone would do it. It\'s the hard that makes it great."
- Tom Hank.
If history is a spider-thread
spun over and over though brushed
away
it seems I might some twilight
or dawn in the hushed country light
discern its grayness stretching
from molding or doorframe, out
into the empty dooryard
and following it climb
the path into the pinewoods,
tracing from tree to tree
in the failing light, in the slowly
lucidifying day
its constant, purposive trail,
till I reach whatever cellar hole
filling with snowflakes or lichen,
whatever fallen shack
or unremembered clearing
I am meant to have found
and there, under the first or last
star, trusting to instinct
the words would come to mind
I have failed or forgotten to say
year after year, winter
after summer . . .
- Adrienne Rich

Thank You: Chris, Randolph, Will, Andrew, George,
Brooke, Charlie, Will H., Carter, Amol, Tim, Katie
T., Simon, Moira, Lisa, Alexandra, Tom, James, Sam,
Rains, Voorhees, Mr. Gilheany, Ms. Matouk, Mrs.
Mein, Mr. Speers, Kirstin, Harvey, Ben, Mr. Rue and
Meredith.
Mom, Dad and Carey — Utah is forgiven. Thank
you.
"I don't need very much now," said the boy, "just a quiet place to sit and rest. I am very tired." "Well," said the tree, straightening herself up as much as she could, "Well, an old stump is good for sitting and resting. Come, Boy, sit down. Sit down and rest." And the boy did. And the tree was happy.

Shel Silverstein
The Giving Tree

Thanks: To all of my boys.

Your friendship over the past four years has meant so much to me. I'll remember you all forever. To my teachers: the Caldwell, Mr. Austin, Mr. Kunz, Mr. Denning, Mr. Speers, and the rest of my teachers, inside the classroom and out, I'll always cherish what you all have given me. My family: Mom and Dad; I love you both very much. Elizabeth; you're an amazing gal, and I love you more than you know. Thanks all of you.

"And though you want to last forever, you know you never will. And the goodbye makes the journey harder still."

Cat Stevens
So much to we take for granted. - Dave Mathews

Ask good MacDuff and Donalbain, so many good ideas are slain by those who would dare not step out of line. But if I have my way tonight, and chances are I think I might - I'll turn those sour minds to grapes of wine. Welcome to this world.
- Primus

Thanks in no particular order to: Mom, Dad, Chris, Mike, Charlie, Shakey, Jigsaw, Derek, Ashley, Will, George, Amol, Ben, Rob, Christopher, Tonto, Andy, Durkin, Carter, Harvey, Ronnie, EYPW, Veronica, Holly, Meredith, Eva, Ferrel, da'Baum '97, PKM, TFG, JPNA, Mr. Matusow, all those that have helped me in the past, and those who will help me in the future.
Always be joyful.
Always keep on praying.
No matter what happens,
always be thankful,
for this is God's will for you.
(I Thessalonians 5:16-18)

Thank You: (If it weren't
for all of you, I couldn't
have made it this far!)
God, Mom, Dad, David,
Lynne, Jonathan, Laya,
(Our friendship means
so much to me.), Elisa, (You are an inspiration.), Vita, PE, PA, AB, HF,
LW, AA, AH, AW, VE, PR, ET, TB, EL, LH, CK, DJ, DFC, LES, BB,
AR, KES, AMM, DM, HW, BB, and everyone else who has been
there when I needed them. Thank you for your friendship, encour-
agement, and patience.
I dedicate this page in the memory of Barbara Elaine Jeffries andmond Charles White. Without you I never would have made his far.

Thank you's:

Daniel - Thank you for having bottomless ears, a strong ulder, and a golden heart.

Angelica - You are my best friend and half of my very soul. I never, ever lose sight of you. Friends like you only come once i lifetime.

Elisa - You are so good for me. You give me self esteem and w me that I can stand up for myself. I sometimes don’t think i realize how much influence you have over me, and I thank u for it.

To Naomi - You are so vulgar and raunchy sometimes its scary. But you are also kind and full of love (though you won’t admit it.) You have taught me that nothing is too outrageous, and nothing is too compassionate. And, by the way ... PENIS!!

Also thanks to:
My family, because I know I’ll always have your support, whatever I do.

To all my friends - “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, [and] from now on I shall keep you in my heart, and ask you to keep me in your hearts too.” - The Brothers Karamazov

Also: Ms. Maull, Ms. Miller, Ms. Johnson, all the corridors I’ve lived on, Eva for putting up with me (and my mess) freshman year, Angelica for sophomore and junior years, and Holly for junior year, all my teachers, and to Mr. O’Brien, for giving me the drive to excel throughout sophomore, junior, and senior years.

Just keep on steppin’, children, when you know you’re right. Don’t matter what they tell you. Just keep on steppin’.

- Black folktale

Cause I’m a woman, phenomenally. Phenomenal woman, that’s me.

- Maya Angelou

What’s a phallic symbol?

- Laura Westfall

Laya DaShiell White 149
"With all memory and fate deep beneath the waves
Let me forget about today and tomorrow."
-Bob Dylan

"I think I'll disappear now, slip out sideways just for awhile - but until then I'll stay in and sleep late."
-Crash Test Dummies

Sebastian would like to thank: Mom, Dad, Dan and Chris, Eddie, Bass, Carson, Caleb, Danny, Ty, Logan, Elias, Oreo Cookie, Nei-Dog, Katie and Anne, Amol, Gable, Moneta, Phil, Goo, Carps, the school sto', TDO, WSS, DMW, DPD, TKS, BDB, and Mr. Brooke.
"Beer! So be it! Let us drink and be merry, for we are strong, and to-morrow we die." - The Secret Agent

"In two hundred years doctors will rule the world."

"I'm always good."
-Holly Fling

"DID YOU DID YOU DID YOU?"
-Caleb

Eddie would like to thank: DPD, TDO, RHS, MOM, JRNA, DMW, ELK, TKS, WSS, TJY, Carps, and the School Store. Mom, Dad, Andrea, Aldora, and Edith. Sebastian, Bass, Craig, Caleb, Carson, Danny, Rich "the B'tch," Elias, VE, Logan, Tyler C. Rayner, Katie, Anne, Moneta, Simon, Phil C., Bullets, Amol, Tim Trumbauer, Turner (Fellow Blue Ace), Randolph (Room 209 Beat-down), Gable, Nei-Dog, and Goo.

Eddie Wun

Edmund Ying-Peng Wun 151
The saga continues
-NWA

Let me let you know one thing. It's one life, one love, so there can only be one king.
-NAS

Gatsby believed in the green light, the orgastic future that year by year recedes before us. It eluded us then, but that's no matter; tomorrow we will run faster, stretch out our arms farther.
-F. Scott Fitzgerald

I'd like to thank myself and God for giving me the strength to survive these four years of hell. My family: Mom, Dad, Martha and Jose. Martha I'm proud of you, keep on making that loot. Mr. Bates, Mr. DeSalvo. For everyone I left out that I was cool with then, I'm cool now.

152 Daniel Selam Benyam
A true friend is the most precious of all possessions
-La Rochefoucauld

Special Thanks: First, and most importantly, to my family. You have always supported me and have been there for me. Thank you. I love you guys.

To all my friends who have helped me down this bumpy road called life. Especially: Jeff, David, Anne, Megan, Katy, Page, Simon, Elisa, Becca, Mrs. Simendinger, Mr. Odden, Mr. Wang, Mr. Kunz, Mr. Cheban, Miss LeBlanc, Mrs. Matthers, and Mrs. McTaggart. I love you all more than you'll ever know. Thank you for being there. I'll miss you all very much.

The most wasted of all days is that in which we have not laughed
-S.R.N. Chamfort

Captain! My Captain! Our fearful trip is done, the prize we sought is won.
-Walt Whitman
Jeff Gable

How can something seem so plausible at the time, yet so idiotic in retrospect?
- Calvin

I'd rather laugh with the sinners than cry with the saints... the sinners are much more fun. Only the good die young. - Billy Joel

Life moves pretty fast. If you don't stop and look around once in a while, you could miss it. - Ferris Bueller

Thanks to: Big-O, MFC, PJC, DMW, JML, LES, MKD, JPA, TKS, WSS, Katie, Anne, Nina, Brian, Phil, Eddie, Ramos, Hal, Chris, Dan, Megan, Beo, Feety, Teacha, The Scotsmen, The Concert Choir, Hillier '96/'97, and everyone else whom I've left out.

To others elsewhere: Bobby, Beau, John, Elizabeth, Liz, Fuller, and CEA X

Special Thanks to: Mom, Dad, Ashley, Alicia, Grandma, and the rest of the family. I love you all.
time is never time at all you can never ever leave without leaving a piece of youth and our lives are forever changed we will never be the same...
- smashing pumpkins

Turns out not where but who you’re with that really matters...
- DMB

I would like to thank my parents for support, Nana for the money, Gable, Mones, and Nick for friendship, Anne for love, Katie, Megan, and Becca for keeping me busy, the Neener for the psych notes and compassion, Suze for the squeeze, Carson for the dominoes and frisbees, Caleb for sex, Logan for the laughs, Marc F. for the food, Uncle Ying and the Spick for the room, Jonathan and Luke.
Edwards

Special Thanks to the following for helping me get through all four years: Buffy (for always being there), MFC (for everything), Gable, Bass, Megan, Ferrell, Maddy, Kecky-lou, Logan, Neener, Mr. Leal, Wafle, Serena, Tonette, "L" Dorm '96, Cross Country "96, "M" Dorm '97, Moneta, Carson, Coleman, Sebastian, and especially Ty, Menei, and Danny for all the love and kindness you have shown me this past year. And, most importantly, thanks to my family for their unconditional support: Mom, Pat, Gerry, Christy, Suzie, Kris, Michael, Squeaky, Petunia, Captain, Mocha, Sabrina, and Dracula.

Toby

"Does the noise in my head bother you?" - The Gods Must Be Crazy

"I don't pretend to know all the answers, I don't pretend to know all the questions- Hey, where am I?" - Jack Handey

Thank you, my friends, for all that you have taught me. I will never forget your wise words and smiling faces. I love you all.

Chicas: Toby, Ren-a, Nettelai, KT, Ferliz, Meggles, and Kecky-lou.

Friends: JLG, LFDG, SMS, DAB, BMB, Neener, "La"-my lil' sis, GVC, JWM, PSC, MMA, TJT, PCR, VE, EHL, MKK, KPB, MSF, "L" '96, Pell '97, The Caroline '96, Dave M.-I miss you RR- for laughs and poetry, and Ty- will you marry me?

Mentors: Ann + Fletcher, anyone from L.F., IL (you know who you are), Monica, Big O., and P. Brooke

Family: Mom and Dad- for support, Stacey- for talking, Perron- for de-stressing, Gmom and Gdad, Bev and Lance, Tag, Joy, Radar, and Sabrina (the secret of a lifetime)

Buffy

"There is a voice inside of you that whispers all day long, 'I feel that this is right for me, I know that this is wrong.' No teacher, preacher, parent, friend, or wise man can decide what's right for you-just listen to the voice that speaks inside."

-Shel Silverstein

A. Riley
'I don't know, I don't care, and it doesn't make any difference.' - Jack Kerouac

'in't cheating if you don't get caught.' - G. Lindsay

'I did not take a nap- the nap- took- me . . . ’' - Silverstein

'ow thyself? If I knew myself, I’d run away.' - nn Wolfgang von Goethe
Sometimes a smile happens in a flash, but the memory can last a lifetime. - Anonymous

To laugh often and much; to win the respect of intelligent people and the affection of children... to appreciate beauty; to find the best in others; to leave the world a bit better... to know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived. This is to have succeeded. - Emerson

For laughter, compassion, and friendship, thanks to “L” Dorm ’95-’96 and ’96-’97, UMoss ’94-’95, SSS, MKK, VCW, JLG, CWM, EAHW, GSH, JTI, WBR, to all the southerners- especially JCG, BPC, MPB, and MAD, and also to anyone else who has helped me along the way. Special thanks to MLW and RCP. To St. Andrew’s faculty, thank you for your wisdom and patience, particularly the Roaches, MKD, SHS, KES, and LTB. I’ll miss y’all!

For those at home, many thanks to SMK, JSR, and GLB for a lifetime of friendship. Endless appreciation and love to my entire family, especially to Mom, Dad, and Spann- those who know me best.

Some people come into our lives and quietly go. Others stay awhile, leave footprints on hearts, and we are never the same. - Anonymous
Megan

There is a certain freedom in being completely screwed, it can't get any worse. - Matthew Broderick

All my love and thanks to my parents: Mom, Dad, Roy, and Kacy without whom I could ever be where I am today. To Brian: I would never have survived my first two years here without you. To Grandma, Grandpa, and Agnes: For always being there. To Syd and Chris: I love you guys! To Liz L., Annie-B, Ferrelli Lizelli, and Mrs. MCF: You four have been friends that I'm not sure I could ever have deserved. To Edwards, Tonette, Meggie, Wafy, and Mere-Bitch: For making the party last even through the roughest days. To Geoffie: For the continuous comedy. To the Concert Choir: I'll miss all of you guys and the music we created. Thanks to the frisbee posse, esp. CM, JLG, and DB. To Big “O”, Mr. Wang, and Ms. Terhune: for being you. Thanks to Annex ’94-’95, “L” dorm ’95-96, and Upper M ’96-’97. I love all of you guys and will miss you dearly.

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about, don’t deal in lies,
Or being hated don’t give way to hating,
And yet don’t look too good, nor talk too wise:

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master:
If you can think and not make thoughts your aim,
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two imposters just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you’ve spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build ’em up with worn-out tools:

If you can make one heap of all your winnings:
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginning
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: “Hold on!”

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds’ worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that’s in it,
And—which is more—you’ll be a Man, my son!

-Rudyard Kipling

-Megan Lightner-Wright
SIMON

Come at me like a panther ‘cause you know yes is my answer.

-Deee-Lite

Thanks very much Tom, Brad, Matt, Harv, Rob, Ty, Chip, George, Veronica, Katy W., Fleurn, Elias, Will P., Eva, everyone who has taken me to Dunkin’ Donuts (especially RFF, MWH, & DMW), and Deee-Lite.

I would also like to thank Mr. Brown, Mr. Wang, and Ms. Matouk. You have helped me more than you will ever know.

Special thanks to Mom, Dad, Nicholas, and Paige. I love you all.

You’re never too old to rock and roll.

- Jethro Tull
TOM

Sing it baby
-Deee-Lite

The harder you work, the luckier you get.
-?
Bradford George Carmack Barnes

It was the best of times, it was the worst of times,
-Charles Dickens, *A Tale of Two Cities*
How can I pimp with poop in my pants?
- John Landay
You've got to treat this problem like your wedding night: just get in there and do it.
- Doc DeSalvo
Fireball!!!
- Chip
If I wanted to read I'd like... go to school, or something.
- Butthead
Sasprilluh! Whoooeeeee!!!
- Luster, *The Sound and the Fury*
Some people come into your life and quickly go. Others come stay for a while, & leave footprints on your soul so you are never the same.
- Anonymous
One of these days
I'm going to sit down and write a long letter
To all the good friends I've known
And I'm going to try
To thank them all for the good time together
Though so apart we've grown
- Neil Young
Life's a long song;
But the tune ends too soon for us all.
- Jethro Tull

Brad would like to thank:
Teachers: Mr. Bates for guidance, encouragement, and friendship; Mr. Denning, Mrs. Roach, Mr. Gilheany and Mrs. Bride for their excellent teaching; Mr. Wang for being the coolest math teacher ever; Mr. Speers, Mr. Brown & the rest of the Dean's office for their help and patience; and Mr. Lyons, Doc DeSalvo, Mrs. McTaggart, and especially Mr. Duffy for their coaching. Friends: Fleum, Ollie, Ed Jones, Rob M. Slater, Trey, Ginna, Simon, Tom, Chip, Veronica, Payne, Landay, Carson and all known accomplices, Ty, Logan, Turner (my evil twin), Phil, Harvey, George and the entire Sloth crew, Nei-Dog, Voorhees '94, Baum '95 & '96, Football '93 & '94, Wrestling '96-'97, Dewire, Chopek, Kai, the Carrow family, Ryan, Laura, WT, DWDB, RTY, SCP, SA, PM, and USL.

To Liz Ferrell and Matt Carrow: I wish thanks were good enough and this page long enough to express my complete and deepest gratitude. You were there through the good and the bad and believe me when I say I couldn't have done it without you. Liz and Matt, you both will always be with me.
Many thanks to the following people:

**Faculty**
- Mr. DeSalvo
- Mr. Higgins
- Mr. Matusow
- Mr. Smith

**1994**
- Ian Clark
- Andy Techet

**1995**
- Cristina Stenbeck
- Ashton Curtis
- Ryan Doherty
- Liz Dwyer
- Peden Harris
- Chris Orban
- Andrew Pipes

**1996**
- Eric Calder
- Andrew Chang
- Reg Hargrove
- Charlotte Sanders

**1997**
- Brad Barnes
- Alli Brayton
- Geoff Carson
- Kate Keeley
- Logan Greenlee
- Chip Herr
- John Landay
- Sebastian Ramos
- Ty Rayner
- Simon Saddleton
- Tom Stephens
- Katie Thomson
- Eddie Wun

**1998**
- Luke Baer
- Mary Battle
- Matt Orban
- Sophie Stenbeck

**and the Dunkin’ Donuts® Transportation Crew:**
- Mr. Fogelman
- Mr. Gilheany
- Mr. Hyde
- Mr. Lieb
- Mr. Odden

Tyler Christian Rayner
Mo would like to thank ...

Nattie: I could never say enough, RayRay for being the greatest best friend a girl could ever ask for, Payne, John and Kirk for always making me smile, Stac and all my buds from home, Nei . . . 'nuf said - I miss you, Moss-Pell Seniors '96-'97 (Aoouhda), Mom, dad and the whole fam . . . "thanks" just isn't enough, M-dorm '95-'96, the CLASS OF '97 . . . you kick ass! Brooke, Mary, Tal, Nicki and the Phoe posse, Art Majors, TDR, EMR, NAM (thanks for never losing faith in me), Mr. G., PB and all of my teachers, all those who have stuck by me through the years and CLAIRE . . . my sister and best friend: you will never know how much you have taught me.

To BDB and the SAS women's crew team . . . "changes can come from the power of many, but only when the many come together to form that which is invincible, the power of one."

To GSH: "Love is perhaps the only glimpse we are permitted of eternity." ( - Hellen Hay

Thank you.

To BDB and the Griffin '96 you have taught me about strength and the truest kind of courage.

To Mere-dog, Liz, Nat, Meg and Katy . . . thanks for everything . . . "J.K. Livin," always "J.K. livin".

These are the days of the endless Summer."

- Van Morrison

"Generally, by the time you are Real, most of your hair has been loved off, and your eyes drop out and you get loose in the joints and very shabby. But these things don't matter at all, because once you are Real, you can't be ugly, except to people who don't understand." - Margery Williams The Velveteen Rabbit
To my family, what could I possibly say? I love you. To Vic and Em, for being the most steadfast and inspirational sisters and best friends I could ever ask for. I love you.

“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.” - Suzanne Vega

“That time was like never and like always. So we go there, where nothing is waiting, and we find everything waiting there.” - Pablo Neruda

To those without whom I would not have made it: Morgan, Lindsay, Kate, Moira, Brooke, Katie J, and Liz, there are not enough words. Immeasurable love to: Natalie, Katie T, Kirk, John, Payne, Chip, Dolphie, Pick, Sarah, Meg, Mere, Waff, Bo, Serene, Claire, Molly, Talley, and Annex '96-'97, for all the laughter and support. For endless inspiration and direction: Mr. Rue, Mrs. Bride, Mr. Denning, Mrs. Bates, Mr. Smith, Ms. Schickel, and Mrs. Roach.

“I cannot fix upon the hour, or the spot, or the look, or the words that lay the foundation. I was in the middle before I knew that I had begun.” - Jane Austen

AMS- Thank you for the unexpected. I love you.
Lindsay Ryan Dormer

We laughed until we had to cry, and we loved right down to our last good-bye. We were the best I think we'll ever be. Just you and me for just a moment. - St. Elmo's Fire

So wherever I am there's always Pooh, there's always Pooh and Me. "What would I do?" I said to Pooh, "if it wasn't for you," and Pooh said: "True, it isn't much fun for one, but two can stick together," says Pooh, says he. "That's how it is," says Pooh.
- Christopher Robin

I'd like to thank: Clique K, LP '93-'94, & '96-'97 Ayooda and all of my friends.
And I'd like to thank Ms. Matouk, Mrs. BrOddis, Ms. Howlett, Mrs. Chilton and especially Mrs. Caldwell for your patience and support. My never-ending thanks goes to Brooke, Moira, Kate, Rachel, Veronica, KeMeg, Kathryn, Amelia, Alexandra and, of course, Will. I love you all forever. And most especially, thank you Mom, Dad, Matt and Nana. Thank you for having faith in me. I love you.

"I love you to the moon and back."

Lindsay Ryan Dormer
I would like to thank: Clique K, The Phoestry Crew, Mo, Mer-Mer, Waffle, Vern, Maxine, Skinny, Bobo, RW, WR, The DLC, AJOKS, Immortal Beloved, Becca, K.J., K dorm'96-'97-for frightening me, Henry, Soph and C'BOB. To Speers, MBB, CNK, and JPNA- for listening to anything and everything. Thanks especially to: Lindsay (Piglet), Keleeymonster, Myra, and Ray-Ray. Thank you most of all to my family, the most important part of me.

"The most important thing to keep remembering is that life is not so much meant to be understood as it is to be lived out; it is not a problem to be solved, but a mystery to be participated in fully." -?

"Why was not important... Analysis destroys wholes. Some things, magic things, are meant to stay whole. If you look at their pieces, they go away." - BOMC

"Now let the night be dark for all of me. Let the night be too dark for me to see-Into the future. Let what will be, be." - Robert Frost

"I'm glad I did it, partly because I enjoyed it... but chiefly because I shall never do it again." - Mark Twain

Ashley Brooke Digges
Moira

Somehow I know we'll meet again. I don't know just where and I don't know just when, but you're in my heart, so until then, it's time to say goodbye. - Kermit and the Muppets

Special Thanks to: Kate, Lindsay, Rachel, and Brooke- you have made it all worthwhile for me, I don't think I could have made it through without your amazing friendship and love. Also, thanks to my family whose support has meant more to me than I can express.

Thanks also to: Ben, Katie, Morgan, Sarah, Kathryn, Will, Natalie, Meredith, Rob, Katy, Carter, Serena, Alex, Meg, James, AJOCKS, Lower Pell '96/'97, the DLCs, and “clique K”. Mr. Roach, Mr. Speers, and Mr. Austin-you have inspired me more than you will ever know. Thank you for your incredible dedication and support.

Moira Stevenson Forbes
I could not stay here, for I had things to do, and a promise to keep. However, when I left, I carried the memory of that place as if it were a diamond in my pocket.

Thank you to Rachel, Lindsay, Moira, g. Brooke, Sarah, KT, KJ, KLW, JKL, K, EHL, VWW, MAP, MLF, MAD, C, RBR, MCM, NAM, AJOK's, Theoline '95-'96, L '96-'97 — You have made it worthwhile — and especially to d, Mom, Reenie, Meaghan, and Bloat all of your love, support, and guidance.

Mary Katherine Keeley
There are those who parade like ships in the night Who meet for a moment then sail out of sight. With never a glance backward of regret, Folks we know briefly the quickly forget. Then there are friends who sail together Through quiet waters and stormy weather. Helping each other through joy and strife, And they are the kind who give meaning to life.

I can’t do everything, but I’d do anything for you. I can’t do anything except be in love with you. - DS

So we beat on, boats against the current born ceaselessly into the past.

- F.S. Fitzgerald The Great Gatsby

Love and thanks to: Dad, Mom, Lauren, Teddy, Trevor, and Shirley — thank you so much for all your love, strength, and guidance. Thank you to all my teachers, especially BDB, ASC, MBB, NAM, and RBR. L ’96-’97, Meg, Liz, Angelica, Meredith, Morgan, Alexandra, Tonette, Vita, Lindsay, KT, Brooke, Becca, Sophie, Ben, Payne, Kirk, Landay, Christian, Emily C., and Bernadette, thank you so much for the friendship and memories. Special thanks to Moira and Rachel, you both have helped me more than you will ever know. Kate, your friendship means so much to me. Thanks for the travels and good times, but most importantly for keeping me honest. I’ll miss you. And to my best friend, Jim: Thank you for all the support, inspiration, and laughs. You mean more to me than words are able to convey. I love you. • • • — •
best way to figure out who you are is to get to the place where you don’t have to be anything else. - Levi jeans

Amelia

Try to enjoy here and now, the future will take care of itself somehow. - ?

Amelia Maris Hernandez 173

Much gratitude to Prof. and all those who have made me smile through the days & SLS. Lacy - you are a very special person, never change or forget who you are because it's a very beautiful thing.
It's time I swing the baskets off this overburdened horse, Sink my toes into the ground and set a different course.

- Phish

"There is nothing - absolutely nothing - half so much worth doing as simply messing around in boats. - "River Rat"

"Take it all in it's as big as it seems, count all your blessings, remember your dreams." - Jimmy Buffett

Tremendous thanks to Mom, Dad, Stuart, Kit, Carson, Claeb, Gable, Suze, the Monetas, Logan, Ty, Ferrel, Koch, Bass, Rob, Page, Elias, Riley, Chuck, Edwards, Rich, Sebastian, 81, Fluff, JR, the Scotsmen, the LC, the ZB team, La Maison, the Freshmen and any and all extras.
Many thanks to (in no particular order) Mom, Dad, Grandmother, Grandfather, Katherine, Alex, Maddie, Mr. Wang, Mr. Brown, Mr. Hyde, Mr. Odden, Kennedy, Torio, Bass, Riley, Koch, Ramos, Coleman, Edwards, Ferrell, Gable, Rayner, Landay, Laffitte, Wright, E. Wun, Carson, Caleb(Jacob), McDonough, Mones, Stephens, Saddleton, Morse, S. and D. Meyers, Raffetto, Barnes, Herr, Parker, 1st Boat, and anyone I missed.
In Loving Memory of John McFadden, I will never forget all the pain, sweat, tears, and joy.

"The clouds grumbled on the east. God crept closer, mumbling. I raised the right fist, shook it at the old Bastard, and passed out."

Edward Abbey

"You know, people are like Dominoes, you know

Thanks to: Mom, Dad, Toph, Geoff, Claeb the Greek, Phil, Bob, Thomas, Barnes, Logan, Edwards, Riley, Liz, Suze, Fluffy, Fluffhead, Fro Chuckles, James, Wolfman, Doug, Zocco, Ash, Em, Bart, Blythe, M.W., TFG, GLB, PKM, JAH, NAM, Zoso, E.C, Duane, Carlos, CSN & Y, Mr. Leal, Tim, Scott, Zanki, and John.
always falling down and getting set right back up again. Did you ever notice?

Tom "Big Boy" Byron

Many thanks to:
The Fam
Mom, Dad, Shannon, Melissa, Frisky
The LC
Jonathan, Caleb, Phil Bob, Logan, Bass, The Greek, Toro, The Wun, Sebastian, Dave, Chuck, Zocco, The Wolfman, James, JoMo, Doug, Handy, Gable

Friends

Faculty Buddies
DOC, Cheban, O-Dog, Colburn, Rue, Cool Breeze, Hyde, Higgins

Special thanks to
Pat, for helping with my page
Susan, for everything

"I am wondering . . . why you are here?"
Yoda
"This function is like your wedding night. You can't be a spectator. You've got to get in there." - "Doc" Desalvo. "Hey Mr. DeSalvo, was your wedding night like a function." - Casey Chopek.

"You can't run home, but you can home run," - "Doc" Desalvo.

"Was it thirteen states united or thirteen united states ... Think about that for a second." - MKD.

"Judge me by my size, do you?" - YODA.

Although this list of names may not appear as important as the latter, each of them has affected me in a significant way. Thanks to Tamecah, Duffy, Wesley, Oshay, Geoff, Jonathan, Phil Pinch, Phil Coleman, Eddie, Sebastian, Danny, Nei-dog, Elias, Kirk, Dave Bass, Susan, Jenell, Katie Watson, Katie Edwards, George, Suli, Sloan, Mr. Kunz, Mr. Rue, Mr. Hyde, and Mr. Matusow.

"The penal system is screwed up." - George Hutton. "Yes it's a very hard issue." - Caleb

"Boom." - "Doc" Desalvo.

"Those God damn sons of bitches referees. Jesus Christ, they have too much power." - Mr. Colburn.


"Caleb, do you have power windows in the Virgin Islands?" - Mrs. O'Brien.

I would like to begin by giving thanks to God who created all we perceive and feel; for without this force we are not able to give thanks. Next, I would like to thank my parents, Mr. and Mrs. Prescott, who bought me in this world and instilled the right qualities in me. Special thanks to Mr. Toulson and the O'Briens who sometimes assumed parental roles during critical periods of my Saint Andrew career. I love you to my sister Ann, who had enough faith in me to support me in my every decision.
To Those who were lost along the way: Lara, Christian, Katie, Rich, Elias, Matt, Sofia, Sony, and Dominic. To what might have been — we hope you are doing well, wherever you may be.
Superlatives

Most likely to sleep through the rest of life: Veronica Erard and Tom Stephens
Guy with whom you would most want to be stranded on a desert island: Matt Carrow
Girl with who you would most want to be stranded on a desert island: Katie Jackson
Biggest Spazzes: George Hutton and Kathryn Bohannon
Most likely to make a scene in public place: John Landay and Sarah Siebert
Most likely to get a parking ticket: Rox Veghte
Most likely to get a speeding ticket: Alexandra Cox
Best Dancers: Rob Willey and Sophia Hirst
Most likely to marry an older man: Natalie Reese
Most likely to marry a younger woman: Phil Pinch
Most likely to make their money illegally: Caleb Prescott and Moira Forbes
Most Studious: Angelica Williams
Least Studious: Logan Greenlee
Most school spirited: Elias Ademopolous and Vita Waters
Dick Van Dyke and Donna Reed Award: Will Robinson and Lindsay Dormer
Most likely to make the Stock Market crash for his own personal gain: Ty Rayner
Most likely to replace Tony Little endorsing the Ab-Flex on late night television: Holly Fling
CONGRATULATIONS
KIRK

Love,
your fans
in the
stands!
Congratulations Jeff and Class of '97
WELL DONE!

Love, Mom, Dad, Ashley, Grandma, Pet.
Thanks to faculty and staff of St. Andrew's.
Listen to the MUSTN'TS

Listen to the MUSTN'TS, child,
Listen to the DON'TS
Listen to the SHOULDN'TS
The IMPOSSIBLES, the WON'TS
Listen to the NEVER HAVES
Then listen close to me-
Anything can happen, child,
ANYTHING can be

-Shel Silverstein

Harvey- How do I put in words the love and pride I feel in my heart? You are joyful, loving and kind. Your ability to look to the future, set your course and focus on it has made you the accomplished young man you are today. You are the BEST son/brother and we are so proud of you and all you have done!

CONGRATULATIONS
Darling
Love- Mom, Shelby, and Sarah
Congratulations, Page!!

with lots of love and great pride from the not-quite Brady Bunch, Mom and Jerry, Dad, Alex, Mandy, Hartsgrove, Aunt Pam and Uncle JP, Aunt Barb and Dolly.
SHE'S LIKE A RAINBOW

CHELLY- CONGRATULATIONS, WE LOVE YOU...

"SHE'S LIKE A RAINBOW"
-R.S.

Congratulations to our great Sarah

Love, Mom and Dad
Lauren, Teddy, and Trevor

Thank you to St. Andrews. It has been a great 4 years!
JONATHAN,
REMEMBER AT THE END OF THE DAY,
BE ABLE TO SAY, I GAVE LIFE THE
BEST I COULD GIVE TODAY
OUR LOVE,
MOM AND DAD
Congratulations!
Love,
Mom, Dad, Beth, Mike
Rob,
Congratulations!
Today is your day.
You’re off to great places!
You’re off and away!...
You’ll be on your way up!
You’ll be seeing great sights!
You’ll join the high fliers
who soar to high heights...
And somehow you’ll escape
any waiting and staying.
You’ll find the bright places
where Boom Bands are playing.

Dr. Seuss
We love you so very much-
Mom, Dad, and Carey
Way to go, CHIP!

Thanks, SAS!

We Love You, Mom, Dad, AJ & Poky
"We should be careful to get out of an experience only the wisdom that is in it — and stop there; lest we be like the cat that sits down on the hot stove-lid. She will never sit down on a cold one anymore."

-Twain

CONGRATULATIONS SERENA FROM MOM AND DAD AND AMANDA!

Love Mom and Dad
"Hey, Big Guy - Lumper - Johnny-John -The Boy"

John,
You have made life lively, challenging, happy . . . and certainly never dull!
We are so proud of you! God’s speed. We love you . . . forever and always.

Dad and Mom

If You Can Dream It . . .
You Can Do It!

John,
You are the best! Congratulations and good luck!
Love,
Anne
CONGRATULATIONS TO ALEXANDRA COX
AND THE CLASS OF 1997!
We love you, Pickle, and are so proud of you.

Moms, Dads & Sam

Congratulations!
Today is your day.
You're off to Great Places.
You're off and away.

You have brains in your head.
You have feet in your shoes.
You can steer yourself
any direction you choose.
You're on your own. And you know what to do
and YOU are the guy who'll decide where to go.

Out there things can happen
and frequently do
to people as brainy
and footsy as you.

And will you succeed?
Yes! You will indeed!
(98 and 3/4 per cent guaranteed.)
Kid, you'll move mountains!

It's opener there
in the wide open air.

And when things start to happen
don't worry. Don't stew.
Just go right along.
You'll start happening too.

from: "Oh; the Places you'll go."
by Dr. Seuss
Congratulations
Class of 1997!

WAY TO GO,
Johnny "O DOE!"

We Love You! Mom, Dad, Sarah, Leigh, and Kensington

Congratulations,
Rox
and the Class of 1997

Thanks SAS for steering him in the right direction!

The end of one journey is over, the next is just beginning —

love,
Mom, Dad and the dogs — Molson, Clicquot, Calvadose, Mooshead, Chevas, Grog and Amstel "Lite"
If you want to be happy, be. Tolstoy

"Listen to the Exhortation of the Dawn!
Look to this Day!
For it is Life, the very Life of Life
In its brief Course lie all the
Varieties and Realities of your Existence
The Bliss of Growth,
The Glory of Action,
The Splendour of Beauty,
For Yesterday is but a Dream
And Tomorrow is only a Vision,
But Today well lived makes
Every Yesterday a Dream of Happiness,
And every Tomorrow a Vision of Hope
Look well therefore to this Day!
Such is the Salutation of the Dawn!"

Osler

The most wasted day of all is that on which we have not laughed. Chamfort

With Love, Pride, and Joy--Mama, Daddy & Spann
RISK IS ESSENTIAL. THERE IS NO GROWTH OR INSPIRATION IN STAYING WITHIN WHAT IS SAFE AND COMFORTABLE. ONCE YOU FIND OUT WHAT IS BEST, WHY NOT TRY SOMETHING ELSE? - NOBLE THANKS SAS FOR BEING A PART OF THE JOURNEY.

DEAR ELIZABETH YOU GIVE US MUCH JOY AND PRIDE. LOVE MOM, DAD, CHRIS & SAM.

ELIZABETH FERRELL
CLASS OF '97
CONGRATULATIONS Geoff!!!!!!!!!!


This above all: to thine own self be true, and it must follow, as the night the day, you cannot then be false to any man. Farewell: my blessing season this in thee”

Polonius, *Hamlet*

“...That’s what I’ve fought for and planned for all my life. I alone, am heir to the realm. I will be SHOGUN ..... I did not choose to be what I am. It is my karma” ... Toranaga, *Shogun*

We love you and are very proud of you. Dad, Mom, Shannon, and Melissa, and Frisky
Charlie
You have always been

Sweet

Generous

Brave- Sort Of

Sporty

Debonair

And

Wonderful

We are so proud of you and love you very much- Mom and Dad

To everyone at St. Andrew's- Thank you!
We will miss you-
CONGRATULATIONS!
YOU'RE READY FOR THE NEXT VENTURE!

WHERE THERE'S A "WILL," THERE'S A WAY!
WE LOVE YOU,
MOM, DAD, ROSS & KATHERINE,
CHRIS, BLAIR
CONGRATULATIONS
ANNE
WE LOVE YOU
WE ARE SO PROUD OF YOU
MOM, DAD
STACEY AND PERRON
Natalie Reese

Congratulations to a wonderful young woman.

And thank you to everyone at St. Andrew's who has helped you on your journey.

Love Dad, Mom & Lee
It is possible to fly without wings.

Chris
Love, Dad, Kacy, Brian, and
Congratulations Megan
Megan, our love and respect for you is endless. Continue to be true to yourself. You are an example for everyone!
All our love,
Mom, Roy, and Brian
... there was a sweetness ...... a twinkle ...... a love of life ...... and before we knew it ......

an inner strength
a calm
a curiosity
a creative spirit
an energy
a passion
a spirituality
that was "Mo"
You inspire us.
Congratulations!
XXXO
Dad & Momma

Congratulations and good luck Class of '97 ...
It's been a pleasure!
Michael and Ellen Foster
Hey, Amol Parikh, We Love You!
Mom, Dad & Anush
Congratulations Class Of 1997

Conradulations, Eddie!
Good Luck And
Best Wishes In
The Future!

Randolph- "Happy
Trails To You"
Love Mother, Dad
& Bruce

Love,
Dad, Mom, Edith,
Aldora, And
Andrea
Congratulations Holly!
Class of '97
We are all so proud of you.
You made the decision to step ahead
You succeeded beautifully!
-Mom, Dad & Wes

Dear Alli, Aloe, Ad,

Thanks to you and St. Andrew's!
May you always keep smiling
to brighten our day.

Love,
Mom and Dad
KATHERINE

We are always so proud of you! We wish you great success and joy.
Love, Mom, Dad and Matthew
The character of an individual is the composite of experience gained from risks and choices. What a beginning you've made! We love you! Mama, Daddy, Stuart and Kit
Colors

My skin is kind of sort of brownish
Pinkish yellowish white.
My eyes are grayish bluish 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

Lindsay Dormer, you are loved.
Mom, Dad, Matt, Madison
Congratulations
Class Of ’97

... you may be disappointed if you fail, but you are doomed if you don't try.
-Beverly Sills

Way to go, Bec!
Mom, Stefan, Martha

What can I say, Mo? I love you, and you mean the world to me. I'm going to miss you! Good Luck!
XOXO- Clay
Dear Lita,

In the course of one's life one encounters many characters some emitting many shades of gray others sparkling light.

From the instant you appeared shades of wonderous lights have filled our house and hearts.

Giving us numerous opportunities to bask in the clouds of smiles that were always heavy with kindness innocent laughter and carefree joyousness.

I pray as you grow that your light sails into many homes and hearts bringing to them this gift that is typically yours.

Love,
Mom, Dad, and Lando

Congratulations Amelia, our sparkling light!!!! and the Class of 1997
Congratulations, Princess!

We Love You.

Mom and Dad
Reenie and Meaghan
CONGRATULATIONS MOIRA!

We love you and will always be very proud,
Love Mom and Dad
Brian-

"You Light Up My Life"!
You have accomplished great things these past four years.
"Consider Yourself!" one of the "Luckiest People In The World". As you continue "To Dream The Impossible Dream" always "Whistle A Happy Tune". Remember as you "Climb Every Mountain", "You'll Never Walk Alone".

"With A Song In My Heart" - Momma

---

Mr. Liefeld
Mr. Denning

We'll miss you next year! Thank you for everthing you have done for us!

For your years of dedication, we are eternally grateful.
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It's three o'clock in the morning, two days after spring break started and none of us have started packing yet. As the cockroaches scurry across the floor in front of us in the yearbook office, ants crawl through the keys of my power book, the same mix plays over and over, and we don't care because this is the final page of the '97 Griffin and we're finally done. Enjoy every one of the 228 pages. Good night.
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GRiffin

1997
Finally we are in the new theater and it's beautiful except for the rows of boxes piled high on the front of the stage. Since it's Monday of Tech Week, we perform behind them. Tuesday, boxes gone. Wednesday, "we can't get the sound board turned on and I still don't know how to write light cues on the new board." Thursday, "aren't there electrical sockets backstage anymore?" Friday, Despite the chaos of the week, we open (with two professionals in the booth just in case) and we are a hit. The big thrill came Saturday when Lucille Fletcher, author of *Sorry, Wrong Number* joined us onstage for a bow. Congratulations cast and crew.
This year's lax team proved that they could win - finishing the season #1 in the state with a 16-0 record and also proved that they could have a lot of fun along the way. Speed, aggression, teamwork, and intensity led the offense while a solid defense that was "up close and personal" shut down many strong teams such as Tower Hill (for the first time in the history of the program). The lax team got to know the big red vans and improved their communication skills ("Stop!") while traveling to Hilton Head, St. Agnes/St. Stephens, and Easton. While disappointed by the absence of a state tournament, the B.I.G. inspired the team to strive to be undefeated. With the loss of only 3 seniors, the women's lax team "could go all the way" again next season.
Women's JV Lacrosse
Men's Lacrosse

This year's lax team had a lot of potential. With John Landay at the helm, the Saints stormed over many conference teams including Friends, Westown, and Sanford. Unfortunately, the lax team wasn't ever at full throttle with Landay forced to sit out of some games, and Than Rohrbach out all season due to a back injury. However, next year the Saints' attack will dominate the field with Sam Cox, Than, and the two freshmen starters Andrew Meeks, and Slates Snider. This team has created a great stepping stone for next year, with such returning players as Kai Newkirk, Steve Reynolds, Mike Cordeiro, Ivan Watkins in the goal, Dan Mones, and Jeff Rosenthal. This year's middies were led by a first year senior, Andy Smith. His excellent face-offs led to many-a-fastbreak goal. Mike will surely fill his shoes.

Despite the disappointing end to the 1997 season, the baseball team played a strong season in which they fought to achieve a 5-3 record in the conference and a 8-10 record overall. The highlights of the 1997 season were the game against West Nottingham at Frawley Stadium and the five players who received all conference: Chip Herr ’97, Phil Pinch ’97, Kirk Kieffer ’97, and Geoff DeWire ’98 were first team all conference and Paul Burnette ’98 was awarded second team all conference. Also Chip Herr made second team All-State, and Geoff DeWire made honorable mention All-State. Next years team will miss the three seniors, but there are many returning players who will help to field a strong team. The baseball team would like to thank all the help from alumni and parents for their time and support. They would especially like to thank Mr. Colburn for all his dedication, patience, leadership, and understanding. 1998 will surely be a great year!
The women’s crew team had an excellent season this year. The new Varsity 8, the Bradford D. Bates, sent the girls flying past many other crews in the country. The Senior 8, led by six seniors, had a lot of determination and desire for a successful season. They won the New Jersey Championship, the MidHudson Championships, and for the first time since the mid-80’s, they won the TC Williams and the Kent School race. At the Stotesbury Regatta, they fought through the rough winds and water to place second. The Women’s Senior Eight has the honor to attend the women’s Henley Regatta in England this summer. Good luck!

Although the Varsity 8 had an amazing season, the Junior 8 definitely scared away many other crews by their 20 second leads. They won the New Jersey Championships, and placed second at both Stotesbury and the Scholastic Regatta held at St. Andrew’s. We all look forward to see what you will do next year!

The Senior 4’s strength and drive lead them to place in the top 10 at the Stotesbury Regatta, and the freshmen lead by coaches Stephen Lord and Jim Bride, also had a great season. They showed a lot of potential for the following years.

The team was controlled by the numerous seniors. We all respect your love for crew. You will be missed.

Senior Eight
(L-R) Willis, Reese, Rockwell, P., Alexander, Marvel, Walter, Thomson, Fling. Coxswain: Foster, M.

Junior Eight
(L-R) Schneider, Green, Trindle, Ballard, Jones, Fujas, Keeley, M., Cohan. Coxswain: Holderness

Senior Four
(L-R) Erard, Keeley, K., Ferrell, Blake. Coxswain: Koch

Senior Double
(L-R) Wright, Riley
This year's men's varsity crew team enjoyed great success at both the first and second boat levels. The men's first boat returned five rowers from a fast boat last year and several rowers stepped up to provide intense competition for every last seat in the varsity eight. The first boat had its ups and downs in the regular season, never winning a race. Once the regatta season began, however, this boat rose to a new level, winning the New Jersey Scholastic Championships, the Mid-Hudson Regatta, and taking third at Stotesbury. The crew pushed itself even further to beat Bonner and finish second to St. Joe's Prep by 1 second at the Scholastic Nationals held at home on Noxontown Pond, qualifying for the USRowing Youth Invitational regatta in Cincinnati, Ohio. The crew will also be racing at the prestigious Henley Royal Regatta on the Thames River in England.

The second boat also sputtered some in the regular season, but, like the first boat, rowed an outstanding race at New Jersey's, winning by several lengths. At the Stotesbury second boat was clearly the favorite, being the fastest boat on paper by far, but they finished fifth, succumbing to the harsh conditions seen all weekend.

Clearly this year was a great one for both boats in the men's crew program. We will sorely miss the five seniors who are graduating from the first boat and the five seniors from the second boat. We are, however, expecting another strong year next year with a tough group of underformers that will undoubtedly rise to the challenge again.

Senior Eight

Second Senior Eight
(L-R) Durkin, Carson, Jenkins, J., Keyser, Moneta, J., Malloch, Evans, McEvoy. Coxswain: Greenlee
A Clean Sweep At The New Jersey Regatta
JV Men's Crew

Junior Eight

Lightweight Eight
(L-R) Baldwin, Carrington, Hofer, Connell, R., Dolan, Vasalotti, Barnes, Scoville. Coxswain: Frantz

Fifth Boat
(L-R) Bullard, Clay, Bourne, Godsworthy, Gerard, Wolinski, Rockwell, A., Grffen, Berret, Brayton, D. Coxswain: Coleman
JV Women’s Crew

Freshmen Eight:
(L-R) Grant E., Hammell, Siebert, Bergland, Sandoval, Caruthers, L., Salas, Morse, Hirsh, L., Ansel, Nicoll. Coxswain: Hwong

Third Boat:

Fourth Boat
(L-R) Charlton, Sibert, Tucker, Myers, Fontanilla, Caswell, Anne, Zarchin, Vlcek. Coxswain: Wun, A.
Women's Tennis

Whether in Hilton Head or Middletown, Varsity Girl's Tennis showed determination, poise, and enthusiasm. Despite the inner competition the Pictionary cause, we bonded as a team as we sampled weekly brownie recipes. One of the highlights of the season was our rematch against undefeated Tower Hill, led by notorious Sue and her "unreliable" freshmen. Through an amazing team effort we won the match. Yes, St. Andrew's has taught us not to hold grudges; thus, we have forgotten the newspaper for neglecting to acknowledge this victory.

Thanks to Cristin for her enthusiasm and supply of gummy bears and to Kate Wilkinson for her success as the only freshman on the team. Good luck Kate playing Wallis, Nina, and Arusha for the next three years. Thanks to Kate Werble for creating her own chapter in THE RULES regarding proper tennis attire and to Laura for modeling a different tennis outfit every practice. Also we would like to thank Kathryn for always making us laugh and putting up with Fran for two years. We are proud of Pringle for dealing with Megan Dencker, and we are proud of Alex for dealing with Loni (a.k.a. "the mouth") and her hair.

Endless thanks to Mrs. Terhune for helping coach us this year; we know you will continue to do a great job in the years to come. To Mrs. Roach, you made this season unforgettable through your humor, dedication, and love for the sport. We will miss you more than you can ever know! (but we know that now you will have more time to eat your favorite meal: cream of chicken).
This year varsity tennis had surprising potential with new starters Amol Parikh, Michael Harney, and John Stephens. With this combination of experienced players filling our line-up we were next to unstoppable only losing to Tatnail twice and Sallies once. With a combined record of 9-3 we went into the state tournament with high hopes, but certain circumstances, like the draw, hurt our chances. As a year of growth we saw many players make progress, while some regressed. Rox Veghte, always the shining example of maturity and sportsmanship, became the recipient of the "Coach’s Award." Such strange events rarely happen twice in one season, but this is guy’s tennis and we are quite unpredictable. Maybe it was the grueling warm up runs, or the exhausting practice that humble even the rowers, but something possessed Michael Harney this season. Maybe one “good day” as Will put it, but after clawing his way onto the team Harney put all doubters to shame with excellent play throughout the season. We had one undefeated team during the season, when they played together, John and Charlie, who were 12-0 against the best competition in the state and were the deciding match in many matches. For the third straight year Emmett Lynskey drove more opponents to insanity at 1 singles beating even the defending state champion. Losing only two seniors next year is quite promising. Of course we cannot complete such an article without paying tribute to Denning who guided us throughout the season and will be leaving us out to dry in the next one. Thank you for your guidance and good luck.
Graduation