The Griffin
1998
Will Speers

The Class of 1998 would like to join with the entire school community in applauding the work of Mr. Will Speers. For nineteen years, Mr. Speers has been an integral part of the St. Andrew's community, bringing an energized, boyish, and pensive spirit to bear in his many roles as English teacher, soccer and squash coach, Director of Admissions, Housemaster, and Dean of Students. His innovative approach to learning and his tactful vision of a boarding school living environment have played an enormous part in shaping the current state of the school.

Mr. Speers has always been at his charismatic best in the English classroom, where his pointed witticisms and keen insight imbue the discussion with a lively, free-flowing spirit. In such an inspired environment, conversation comes freely and with particular enthusiasm, leading even the most reticent of students to feel comfortably sharing their ideas. This year, Mr. Speers has been especially illuminating in providing his students with evidence of his own brilliant writing through his chapel talks. One such talk focused on his recollection of an elementary school math competition, which he conveyed with all the bruising pain, dashed glory, and ultimately transcendent humor that so often follows one's memories of childhood embarrassments.

In recent years, Mr. Speers has been especially involved in encouraging the school community to become more involved in matters of cultural and racial diversity. In a Chapel Talk delivered in April, 1994, Mr. Speers wrote:

"The skills you can acquire at St. Andrew's are about how to be sensitive, how to recognize, how to co-exist, how to respect and honor differences will be invaluable as you move into larger communities. That is the school's challenge: the issue is not our differences, but what we do with these differences. The education you receive here, in the words of an American citizen of Indian heritage, 'should help us make leaps, to navigate across cultural boundaries, to put ourselves in the place of others who are not like us.'"

This call for greater awareness of the world's diversity and an increased tolerance of various cultures beyond St. Andrew's have especially distinguished Mr. Speers' role in the past few years. Thus, even after nineteen years of service to St. Andrew's, Mr. Speers continues to add to the legacy of great intelligence and insight that he long ago helped to create. Once again, we thank you, Mr. Speers, for all you have done to add to the spirit of St. Andrew's and promise that you and your family will remain in our hearts and prayers.
The Class of 1998 would like to join the entire school community in congratulating Mr. and Mrs. Roach on their first year as heads of the school. The 1997-98 school year was a resounding success, thanks in great part to the unparalleled leadership and insight exhibited by these two individuals. While there may have been some concern upon the departure of the O'Briens in June, 1997 that this year would prove to be one of "infantile rebuilding," all such doubt proved to be unfounded as Mr. and Mrs. Roach confidently moved the school in an exciting new direction. Their inspired leadership and vision throughout the year have served to reinvigorate the school community at this critical point of transition.

As seniors, we have already come to intimately know Mr. and Mrs. Roach through their roles as English teachers, soccer and tennis coaches, advisors, and corridor parents. Having experienced the life of St. Andrew's for so long, they exhibit unique wisdom into the lives of boarding school students, and have been the providers of invaluable insight on how to survive the oftentimes confusing process of individual maturation. While we have always held full confidence in their abilities to effectively lead the school community, it has been the specific nature of their actions in their first year as heads of school that proved to be most remarkable.

As headmaster, Mr. Roach has taken special care thus far to address the school community on issues of both local and national concern. Above all in his talks, Mr. Roach has stressed the importance of treating other people with respect in the true tradition of Christian values and morality. The cultural diversity forum that Mr. Roach helped lead in January especially affirmed this commitment to matters of tolerance and understanding of diverse backgrounds. To the same effect, Mrs. Roach has continued to be an inspiring presence in the English classroom, combining her insightful literary perspective with an innovative spirit that was made most effectively clear in the mini-exhibitions which her classes took part in this fall.

Having experienced such a successful first year, there is no doubt in our minds that Mr. and Mrs. Roach will continue to lead St. Andrew's into the new millennium with a renewed sense of spiritual health. Once again, we would like to congratulate these two great individuals on their first year as heads of school, and wish them the best of luck in the future.
I felt as if I were walking with destiny, and that all my past life had been but a preparation for this hour and this trial.
- Winston Churchill
Let's try to keep it tasteful.
- Mr. Zendt

You like spicy?
- Chinese proverb
Oh my God, the collection this week was SO huge!

Burger, did you take my jelly?!

This year's Winter Musical got slightly out of hand...
Burnam, if you don’t let go of my hand I’m going to ...

Oh yes!

Merry Christmas Mrs. Bride!
I get by with a little help from my friends.
- John Lennon
...All good things in all good time—Jerry Garcia
Slow down, you move too fast. Try to make the morning last. Just kickin’ down the cobblestones, looking for fun and feeling groovy.

- Simon and Garfunkel
Who is this rugged band of men and women rounded up each year to devote the prime years of their existence to interaction with a rogue group of teenagers in the distant cornfields of Delaware? Even as the infectious spread of suburbia and the onset of high-speed highways continue to encroach upon our isolation, the faculty remain hearty and resolute sort, steadfast in their determination to keep our micro-colony of St. Andrew's at the forefront of their focus. One has to contemplate at the dashing, debonair lives these warriors would lead if off in another world: Mr. Austin could double as a nefarious, thuggish British soccer hooligan; Mrs. Roach could fill in as the head spokesperson for Ben & Jerry's Chubby Hubby ice cream; Mr. Lieb could assume his alter ego as the World's Headmost Atari Man (WHAM), setting the world record for most strikes in Galaga!, while Mr. Stegeman could function as an elite spy operative in the Army's Green Berets. Also, isn't it obvious that Mr. Speers' "blazing speed" and ruthless iron-willed mentality as displayed in the SAS Turkey Trot could win the U.S. a new world record at the upcoming Olympics? Or that Ms. Terhune's impulsive bursts of song could prove adequate inspiration for a new generation of young Americans to let loose with a revival of "We Are the World?" Being in the presence of such inspired charisma can prove a bit disconcerting for the average St. Andrew's student upon his or her first arrival to the school. The thought of compulsively converting newspaper titles into calculus expressions or pinpointing the virtuous nature of bacteria in the food that we eat may seem absurd at first, but through extended exposure to the faculty they become just another part of our daily lives. At the end of the year, overwired and exhausted, we once again feel a queasy sensation alerting us that we have moved one step closer to becoming the reincarnation of these brilliantly dedicated individuals ...
History Department
Front Row (L-R): Mr. Stegeman, Mrs. Mein, Mrs. Chilton, Mr. Hyde. Second Row: Mr. Brown, Mr. Bates, Mr. Fogelman.

English Department

Science Department
Front Row (L-R): Ms. Terhune, Mr. Kemer, Ms. Mok, Mr. McNairn. Second Row: Dr. Onn, Mr. Odden, Mr. Colburn, Mr. McLean.
Math Department
Front Row (L-R): Mr. DeSalvo, Ms. Sharkey, Mr. Wang, Mr. Brown. Second Row (L-R): Mr. Higgins, Mr. MacNairn, Mr. Lieb, Ms. LeBlanc.

Modern Language Department
(L-R): Mrs. Bride, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. MacNairn, Ms. Ramirez, Mrs. Bates, Mr. Duffy.

Classics Department
Ms. Roche
Arts Department
(L-R): Mr. McGiff, Mr. Walker, Mr. Cheban, Mrs. McTaggart, Mr. Leal

Infirmary
(L-R): Mrs. Mathers, Mrs. Collins, Mrs. Wolf
Religious Studies
Bottom (L-R) Mrs. Mein, Ms. Howlett. Top: Mr. Kunz, Mr. Gilheany.

Library
(L-R): Mrs. Trabaudo, Mrs. Stegeman.
Headmaster’s Office.
(L-R): Mrs. Sill, Mr. Roach, Mrs. Loessner.

School Store.
Mrs. Odden, Mrs. Abbot.

Development Office.
Sitting (L-R): Mr. Scott, Mr. Baum
Standing (L-R): Mrs. Holveck, Mrs. Mackiewicz, N Bell, Mrs. Dugan, Mrs. Dillman, Mrs. Profaci.
Admissions Office.
First Row (L-R): Ms. Williams, Mr. Caldwell, Mr. Hyde, Mr. Zendt. Standing: Mr. Fogleman, Mrs. Graves, Mrs. Stegeman, Mrs. Zendt.

Registrar's Office.
First Row (L-R): Mrs. Samson, Mrs. Nelson, Mrs. Chilton. Second Row: Mr. Sturtevant, Mr. Higgins.

Business Office.
Sitting: Mr. McBride. Standing (L-R): Mrs. Wilson, Ms. Henson, Mrs. Mannering, Mrs. Simendinger.
Maintenance
(l-r): Mr. Pechin, Mr. Rhodes, Mr. Rauley, Mr. Connolly, Mr. Perry, Mr. Barcus, Mr. Staats, Mr. Mott, Mr. Morales.

Housekeeping
Front Row (l-r): Mr. Fonseca, Ms. Taylor. Second Row: Mr. Vasquez, Mr. Williams, Ms. Huffman, Ms. Bartsch. Third Row: Mr. Cebulski, Mr. T. Simmons, Mr. S. Simmons.

Night Kitchen Staff
Front Row (l-r): Deb Toeci, Jane Stevenson, Audrey Camille. Back Row: Jeff Barlow, Ray Allen, Mark McGuigan, Jamie Taylor, Bobby Lance.

Day Kitchen Staff
Rob Carter
1963-1997

Rob Carter, 34, died of heart failure on November 19, 1997, in Bayhealth Medical Center-Kent General Hospital, Dover, Del.

Mr. Carter was born in Dover. He was the director of the physical plant for St. Andrew's School. He enjoyed his family, his friends, his home, and time at the beach.

In his many years as part of the maintenance staff at St. Andrew's, Mr. Carter developed a great love for the school, in the process enriching through his work its great physical beauty. In the ensuing weeks following his death, the school community joined together in an effort to create a college fund for Mr. Carter's four young children in special remembrance of all the love Mr. Carter brought to the school in his time here. We will miss you, Mr. Carter, and we promise that both you and your family will always be in our prayers for all you have done to illuminate our home away from home.

Moving On ...

We Will Miss You
Elliott MacBride, John Lieb, Kate Sharkey, Ian and Beth McNairn, Adam and Shannon Stegeman, and Sam Simmons, and Pete Connolly!
Organizations
Chapel Organizations

Sacristans
(l-r) Espiritu, Gray, D., Ballard.

Acolytes
(l-r) Everhart, Barker, Baer, L., Cho, B., Baer, A.

Vestry
Front Row (left to right): Kang, Battle, Evans, Caruthers. Second Row: McGrath, Mr. Kunz, Howlett, Holderness, Ward, Royer, Clarkson, Caruthers, J. Heckman.
Chapel Monitors

Communion Assistants
Concert Choir

Anthem Choir

Chapel Choir
Jazz Band


String Ensemble

The Arts
This year, SAC was made up of a group of dedicated underformers and four creative and responsible seniors, overlooked by a fearless Mrs. Stegeman. From the Newly Roommate Game to the reggae band, the events were carried out tastefully and flawlessly. The Committee's expertise ranged from Matt Keyser's skills in drag to Chuckie's relentless pursuit of Karaoke to Alex's plans for a "War Memorial" dance. Ian's well-planned, informative and reserved announcements impressed everyone, especially Mr. Cheban. We hope that next year's Committee will be able to live up to the impressive standards set by these talented individuals. Despite the painful loss of Mrs. Stegeman, Talley, and Mike which will have to be faced, we are confident that next year's social activities will be just as boring as they were this year (and the year before, and the year before ...).

The Andrean

We would like to dedicate this year's Andrean to the late great sports announcer, Harry Carey. Like his announcing, our efforts were rather sporadic and a trifle unorganized. Though we brought his zest for life and overall good humor to every one of our announcements, the school's response was less than enthusiastic. We hope that in response to his insightful, probing question: "Wouldja ratha submit to tha Andrean or get Mad Cow Disease?" the school community will consider putting pen to paper instead of their present decision to drown in their own drool, babbling something about contaminated beef. We would like to thank all of you who did submit your writing to the Andrean this year. In closing, we'd like to leave you with one last literary thought: "If tha moon was made a' ribs, wouldja eat it? I know I would!"
French Club

The French Club adopted a revolutionary mantra this year: to return the once proud French colonial empire to its glory days of world domination. Recognizing that France possesses the one Francophone culture truly worth studying, Le Club Francais of SAS spent much time plotting strategies for crushing the insignificant traditions of such inferior nations as Guadeloupe and Morocco. In our spare time, we regaled ourselves with crepe-cooking classes, Paris Appreciation Days, and seminars extolling "la gloire de la France." Vive la France! Mort au reste du monde Francophone!


Spanish Club

In the grand tradition of Latin American dictators, Carly and Mike proudly upheld the glorious ideals of subjugation, corruption, and absolute power within the Spanish Club this year. Ruling with an iron grip, we succeeded in squashing several peasant uprisings. Our proudest moment was the destruction of revolutionary forces, coming as usual from those pesky intellectuals, which wanted to abandon our proud European heritage. These forces marched under the ignominious banners of "freedom," "equality," and "culture." Luckily, justice prevailed and the "dirty Reds" are presently enjoying our top-notch "re-education" facilities. Free to carry on in the tradition of our heroes, and with a flood of U.S. "economic aid," we have had a great year. Continuing our program of glorifying European and American "culture," the Spanish Club members have enjoyed "voluntary" monthly movie showings and spicy lunchtime debate. Nothing's better than senselessly violent and slightly pornographic gringo flick. We would like to thank our friends in the CIA, the Catholic Church, and the School of the Americas for all of their help this year. Viva Pinochet, Viva Trujillo, Viva Fidel, Viva Carley and Mike!

The Latin Club had an eventful year of lunches, especially the tasty and well-named Caesar Salads every other Friday. Our toga parties went especially well, despite the frequent political assassinations. Our naked gladiators fought valiantly throughout the season, although we did lose some IIId Formers in the heat of combat, while Jimmius Davius and Jamius Carringtonius remain undefeated in battle.

Spectrum Club had a thought-provoking year. They sponsored several discussions on labels and segregation. The club participated in the Martin Luther King Service and other special programs. Among the group itself, a diverse spectrum of opinions were present enabling the bi-weekly planning meetings to challenge the club members. The independence of the members brought about powerful discussions in all activities.
Golf Club

Although the Golf Club has struggled this year after losing our faculty supporter, the members remain dedicated to the sport. Never losing faith, we press on, searching for one brave enough to take on the responsibility of transporting us to the battlefield where war is waged between the dimpled sphere and the St. Andrew's Golf Club member.

First Row: (l-r) Shay, Mones, Burnette, Middleton. Second Row: Johnson, Heinle, Cho, B., Pietras, Rothal, Reynolds, Granum, Davis, Williams, J.

Polar Bear Club

DAMN EL NIÑO!!!

Despite an unprecedented absence of ice on the pond this winter and spring-like temperatures in the middle of January, this year's Polar Bear Club maintained the unequaled level of courage, grit, and mild insanity that has been characteristic of this dynamic group of young people. Featuring such spectacles as Jennings Snider's death-defying somersaults off the T-dock, intense swimming races between Alex Baer and Nick Connell to Rodney Point and back, and Bechir Joumblat's attempt to remove all of his 104 marks on the Marks Work-Off Jump, every Polar Bear Jump this year has been a true test of the human mind and spirit. With many veteran Polar Bears returning next year, one can count on hearing their cries resume in the early winter mornings as they return to their timeless tradition ... racing across the icy morning dew of the front lawn and plunging once again into frozen ecstasy.

Rifle Club

This year's Rifle club has taken it upon itself to protect the school due to lack of effective security. The St. Andrew's Militia, a sub-committee of the Rifle Club, may be called to remove any trespassers from the school grounds. While Spence is not armed, we are, and we hope you will sleep more soundly at night knowing we are here to protect you.

(Top-Bottom) Thomas, Middleton, Frantz (Not Pictured) Orban.

Athletic Committee

This year the athletic committee redefined its role in the St. Andrew's community. Under the tutelage of Beth and Christian, the athletic committee rallied support for all our athletic teams. Our teams will once again look fly in our stylin warm-up suits. We hope to continue our athletic prowess, and excite the student body with our inspirational announcements. Although the athletic committee will miss Christian and Beth's unparalleled leadership, we hope that next years heads will continue to support our teams.

Counts, D., DeSalvo, Leonard, Burnam, Calder, B., Mr. Colburn, Smith, M., Ms. LeBlanc, Juliano.
Food Committee

In only its third glorious year, the Food Committee (or “Menu & Kitchen Oversite Committee” for those of us needing to fill some spaces on our college app.) has established itself as one of the school’s most respected and important governing bodies. Deftly guided by the Senior Heads, Emily “The Veggie Queen” Caruthers and Mike “The Hunk O’ Grade-A Beef” Evans, the committee waged war on such age-old enemies as Beef Wellington, fruit cup, and Polynesian Chicken. Though it has been a long three years, a glimmer of sunlight has been spotted this year, because with the support of Will “Savage” Speers, the committee brought “The Chef” into the SAS fold. But the struggle still goes on ... Emily still fights for vegetable-substitute-chicken-cordon-blue, while Ben, Mike and Joey lead the Red Meat Faction in a crusade for steak & eggs at every Sunday brunch, a dessert that creatively incorporates red meat into it, and a new kitchen contract with McDonald’s. We may have started winning some battles, but there’s still a great war ahead ...

East Asian Cuisine Appreciation Society

This year, two strapped young ladies, Ian Malloch and Casey Chopek, co-founded and headed the most influential club in St. Andrew's history: The East Asian Cuisine Appreciation Society. These two demigods specialized in Sunday-afternoon organizational skills and profit management including but not limited to:

- Swindling younger St. Andreans out of their parents' hard-earned money
- Grossly overcharging ($10 for a pint of Beef Fried Rice)
- Assessing “tax” to those not close in relation to the chairs

The list of fraudulent acts could go on and on. Those who were touched by these two martyrs will always remember the impact the East Asian Cuisine Appreciation Society had on their lives and their wallets. Ian and Casey would especially like to thank the naive underformers for allowing them to cheat them out of their money. Next year the club will be headed by Andrews-san Meeks, and Slates “Shanghai” Snider. They will be assisted by John “Chang Kai Shek” Marvel, And Courtney “I too hot for you” Cordeiro. Thank you
Photography Club

The Photography club had an excellent start this year, its first. From technical sessions in the dark room to weekends filled with picture taking, the Photography Club made immense progress. The Best Print award went to Edward Kim for "Buddha, Buddha." Next year, the Club looks forward to many new members as interest stirs in the St. Andrew's community.

(i-r) Baer, L., Kim, E., Wardo, Connell. not pictured Counts, M.

Senior Breakfast Club

We Seniors who have decided to break the most sacred temporal law by trudging down to breakfast may seem crazy to some. But we do not suffer in vain, for breakfast offers a unique opportunity for education, bonding, and enlightenment. How could we face 1st period without having roused our senses-of-humor by listening to Geoff & Casey and their bodily functions from 7:00-7:30 am. And, we are always ahead of our fellow Seniors with regard to the world around us as a result of Jamie punctually providing the NY Times. Thanks to Ian, we all really feel it's a privilege to know the 101 Most Disgusting Things to do with a banana and yogurt (any fruity flavor). So, we brave the brisk morning chill (at least the girls do) and we are even more courageous by braving the ARA food (was that smoked donuts and hairspray strawberries last week?) in order to prove that breakfast really is the most important meal of the day, and also because we skipped Higgins' first-period Calculus class last Wednesday, again...

(i-r) Carrington, Cordeiro, M., Malloch, Harney, M., Evans, Trindle.
The Griffin

Pat, Katharine, and Ian would like to thank all those who exhibited the true spirit of magnanimity in putting together the yearbook this year. Liza Green and Pamela Royer deserve special mention for the many hours they spent toiling away on senior ads and all the other thankless assignments that no one else was willing to take on. We really do appreciate all their help — we would have been lost otherwise. A few other invaluable individuals in our battle to overcome the age-old “yearbook is hell” adage: Mr. Scott and Mr. Kemper for helping set up our new state-of-the-art computer processing system, Mr. Leal as our advisor, the junior girls who helped out winter term, Mark Bourne and Stephanie Tholand for their great school landscape shots, the school for setting us up with such top-of-the-line facilities (who says it’s difficult to put out student publications at SAS?), Mr. Speers for his appreciation of Ian’s friendly sports article reminders, all of the standout semiformal couples pinned on our yearbook wall, and of course, Jefferson Scholar Emmett Lynskey, our pseudo-copy editor who didn’t provide us with a single document of copy work all year. Although Ian would have us believe that “nobody reads this stuff anyway,” we’ll take the high road and leave you with an intimation of our hope that this book (writing included) will prove to be a high-spirited reflection of the events of the past year. At the very least, you can take heart in the knowledge that Ian has gone out of his way to chronicle the most embarrassing moments caught on film between you and your friends this past year. Enjoy your 1998 Griffin!

Amnesty International

Though we got off to a late start, we had a great year. There was incredible interest and support for the letter writing campaigns, our effective pleas for justice in Zambia and Egypt, and in the trip to hear Dapo Olarunnyomi speak about his experiences as an exiled Nigerian journalist. Amnesty International has been a wonderful experience for us all in our quest to “save the world.”

With the amazing enthusiasm of the St. Andrew’s community, we’ll make the best of the Spring Term. We’re looking forward to next year, but we are really going to miss Mr. MacNairn — it won’t be the same without him. (Thank you Nair Dogg).


Front Row: (l-r) Caswell, Angela, Johnson, Barrett Second Row: Jones, Amapindi, Phillips, Caswell, Anne, Maxfield, Heckman, J.
AIDS Walk Committee

In October, over 200 St. Andrew's students descended upon Wilmington to take part in the annual Delaware AIDS Walk to raise money for AIDS research. The day was a great success, as students took advantage of the beautiful autumn weather while being a part of a great cause. The next day, St. Andrew’s would be singled out in the Wilmington News-Journal as the largest organization in attendance, and the second-highest in terms of raised money. In addition, several lucky seniors had the privilege of engaging in a rousing photo-op with a drag-queen cheerleader at the end of the walk, providing us with an unexpected momento of the day’s events.

Dick Francis Club

Dear Dick,

My name is Christian Burnam. I was born August 28, 1980. I am 5’7". I wear polo shirts, tight, white, Jockey underwear, and I’ve studied horses “inside” and “out.” Occasionally I play with whips, bridles, halters, picks, foals, colts, and Spanish Pinto Ponies — but that’s beside the point. When I first arrived here at St. Andrew’s I was never what you might call a “stallion.” I was more of the gelding type (a gelding as you know has been castrated). But late one night, after I fell asleep with Longshot covering my face, I had a dream — I dreamed I saddled big, strong, beautiful black men, I mean horses, yeah it was horses. Anyway that was my first dream. Next I dreamed that you came to me and told me to form the “Dick Francis Fan Club.” Since that day I’ve been something of a thoroughbred- now I get all the women. You have changed my life.

Sincerely,
Ross Christian Burnam

(l-r) Snider, S., Malloch, Stephens, Cordeiro, M., Burnam, Chopelk, Stenbeck.
"Oh no, you better not be late or else you're going to have to do wall sits!!", music by the group Sublime or the Late Notorious B.I.G. are some of the things you hear as you enter the oh-so energetic corridor known as Lower Pell. These girls are livin' large and takin' charge and I know that they will be able to take on the challenges that will come their way as they continue their SAS careers. We have faced some ups and downs, but I know that this tight-knit group will remain close throughout the years. I would like to thank all of the girls for their love and support, and I hope that you will never forget the wonderful times you had your freshman year. I will miss you, Jenell.
Ms. Miller has an announcement: “I just did Housemaster’s inspection, and once again - Upper Pell is worst corridor.” The Sextuplet tucked the freshies into bed every night at 10:30 pm with the exception of Emily who took thirty minutes to wash her face and teeth. Hopie laid in her bed wearing her leopard shorts and singing about her friends, the Seagulls. We wouldn’t tuck in Lydia and Sarah because there were large mounds of clothes, books, and other random objects blocking our way. Kim and Serena, our angles, always had their lights off at 10:28. Then there is, Erin put off going to bed ... just like everything else. However, Caitlin R. was always in bed because she had to get up early to play the violin and call her parents. The last freshman room: Lindsay and Kaitlin always surprised us with their new stuffed animal shapes.

Last but definitely not least, there’s the Sex ... tuplet. The Q of K.’s of SAS!!! We didn’t have a bedtime. Sorry to the Stegeman’s for the noise, but I guess that’s what you get for putting us together! Thanks to Mama C, the penthouse remained rather clean. Thanks to Beth for the diversity. Thanks to Alexa for “keeping things under control.” Thanks to Penn for being a flexi-face. Thanks to Adubs for her contributions to the lacrosse team’s trip to Hilton Head and for her large grocery bills. Thanks to Kathy V. for her ability to mooch and keepin’ the party going. Altogether we make the Sextuplet. The one and the only. A true legacy. We love you all, freshies, and thanks for the fun. Special thanks to the Sturtevant’s and Dottie.
Led by the fearless seniors: Luke, Matt, Aakash, Mike and James, Hillier once again had a superb year. What made this year’s group so great was the amazing amount of funny or stupid things that everyone did. Many of the common situations included Kinsey biting his pillow, Jennings calling Ozzie Cuervo Alaskan, James Heckmar saying something really random, Kirk making fun of Matt Orban’s mom, Chay being Chay, Greg jumping on Matt Bowman, Rob hitting Matt Bowman with a lacrosse stick, Mike Stephens and Toni fooling everyone with their “bird in the vent”, Cesar and Scott always arguing. Chris always talking crap to the seniors but then any of the seniors or corridor, Matt Bowman being assaulted by Greg, Christian always playing with his lacrosse stick in the hallway, Ben and John plotting to somehow beat up Luke, James Minneman trying to act tough with the seniors, but then cowering when threatened, and Brett listening to his open music at insane volumes. These little occurrences made the year full of laughs for everybody. The seniors thanked the Hillierites for the year even if the young tikes were a pain in the ass.
Fleming Corridor experimented with an autocratic system of government this year, as its fearless senior leaders moved towards restoring its former glory days of the "Fleming Mafia." Making use of an ideological hybrid of the great Karl Marx’s teachings, a "Marksist utopia" at last achieved within the hallowed walls of our corridor. Attempts at individual expression were rigidly repressed by the response of enlightened senior heads who boldly dared to achieve a lasting communist state. Nevertheless, there were a few notable cracks in the em, all of which were met with the appropriate intervention by the "family heads": Mr. Dicken "ya’ mouf" Counts’ late-night excursions across the gully, Balki’s Saturday-night joyride with Julia Robinson, the unexpected "intimacy" exhibited by Christian and Mike in the acy of their room, and of course, Wyatt Tall’s unprecedented discovery of Shaolin Shadoboxin’. Throughout it all, Fleming was most notably noted for its benevolent treatment of its neighbors from Hill—whom it attempted to share its "Tiger-Style" philosophy.

FLEMMING CLAN AIN’T NOTHIN’ TO F’ WIT!

Fleming
In a place where the men are separated from the boys, these twenty-one hooligans endured . . . well, the most slack seniors on campus. Boy, what a ruff year, right?
Voorhees Corridor

his year on the Vo' was tiring at the very least. Between the "Oh you're the Prefect up here, but it's only 2:30 am" attitude and the glorious sound of Mr. Colburn's "@#$%&* Kiel, It's 7:30, get up!" wake up calls there was little sleep to be had. Still though we had fun, perhaps overdoing it at times but who cares, Ian's on duty tonight.
Deep in the crusty dungeons of a sophomore dorm emerged sixteen bright, caring, attractive, and yes, sometin
naked young women. They came together for a common purpose to worship Phatty Taddy. Led by their seniors tl
had a year of exposes, dance parties, Prince William and Leo shrines, third stall chats (looks like humus!), and
never ending question: “How many pencils can Ms. Howlett hold?” The gathered from all over: from the ghettos
of the Bronx (or in Lucy’s case the ghettos of Charlotte!), to Kate’s desert wastelands of Texas. Over the months th
were the occasional long-distance relationships (Chris and Spam) and Madonna and Indigo Girls could be here
 echoing throughout the state of Delaware, occasionally interrupted by Nikki’s Puff Daddy or Mase. They conver
in the cheerful dwelling of Meg and Hannah’s chamber to complain, to laugh, to love, and to eat. Lisa got any M&N
Dressed in Yea clothing, they could be found rummaging though Genevieve’s closet or watching ER. By the w
Leslie and Beth: “When I put my hand upon your hip ...” Don’t worry Lorinda, the “party” will “break” up so
Often times you could hear:
Sarah: Hey Tara?
Tara: Wwhat?
Sarah: Can I borrow your black anything?
Tara: Sure! It’s next to the peppermint stick. Hey Anna! is that peppermint stick?

Liz: BOOBS?
Meredith: Hey Liz! Where’s the rake?
Liz: Don’t know, but that donkey has some big hooves.
Meredith: Has Chris called?
You could always count on Kate and Ingrid roaming the corridor til one or two (Don’t you ever get sleep?) 1
year ended with continuous accounts of tu-tu tappin’ and Elisa’s eleven o'clock visits. Thanks to all those brave pe
ple who took duty: Stephanie, Tucker, Cynthia, Beth, Mrs. Zendt, Ms. LeBlanc, Mrs. Bride, Ms. Howlett, M
Roach, and MR. ROACH!

L-R: Cohan, Bowers, Nicoll, Osier, Ansell, Espiritu, Gilbreath, Wilkinson, Fogle, Grant, Goellf
Long, Bagwell, Laryea, Cadwalader.
Upper Moss

Aside from the continuous party here on Upper Moss, the high point has to be the daily delight to the senses. The taste of marker-contaminated cookies lingers in our mouths. The feel of the luxurious carpet invites visitors and residents alike to partake in the Moss common room festivities. Creaky dryers, the perpetual shower drip, or the turbo exhaust fan (along with the other "Mysterious" noises) fill the night like a lullaby. But the most memorable (and most loved) of all these is the visual and olfactory sensations experienced in our bathroom. Oh, what we have smelled and seen. Even if we tried (and why would we?), we cannot forget these delectable sensations on Upper Moss.

Moss Annex

There is a quiet and serene environment here on Annex. They are a very studious and well behaved group of young women. Throughout the year, their favorite mottoes to live by have centered around the ill time favorites, "Just say no, uh-uh, no way, not von't," and "Say no to drugs, say yes to school." If here was a soundtrack to this corridor it would consist of such melodious tunes by "No Doubt," Hanson," and the duet from Footloose, "Almost paradise." and MMM BOP!, there is "no doubt," hat Annex has been "Almost Paradise." Meredith's presence may not be in the picture, but it will always be in their hearts. Yeah God!

To all the boys,


Love,

“Even my prefect makes fun of me” Cox
Excellence is the word to describe Sherwood corridor. Never once has a corridor of so many young men (32) done what we have done this year so consistently. Flush the toilets. While this may seem crude, the fact that our bathroom is a crossroads for all corridors shows that the respect for our bathroom resounds throughout the school. Whether it be a crowd to watch Dave get molested in the shower or a couple of “sick” seniors, we have bonded this year as a corridor. The oft overlooked juniors of this corridor show tremendous potential for running the school next year. They have the uncanny ability to slip through every loophole known to man in being late for sign-in, each and every one of them shows contempt for their elders and they thrive on the knowledge of their own superiority. These guys are gems. I would like to acknowledge all those Sherwoodites at heart, or in at least possession, who have been gracious enough to come and dispossess us of anything from light bulbs, to CD’s, to boxes of triscuits hidden in someone’s refrigerator. Truly you are in our hearts and thoughts for it is in giving that we receive. We would like to thank especially the yearbook staff for its help and guidance in this article.
As illustrated, K-Dorm was a very mature place to be this year. Everyone went to bed on time and worked with glorious determination on every assignment given. We started out the year with dainty parlor games which were graciously enacted by a composed Barclay. As Fall Term went on, Lindsay taught us a form of dance which closely resembles ballet, and Naomi tutored us in eloquent speech. Ranee proposed special English study groups that required faculty support. Claire seconded, but was really intent on working out all the time, though Robin strongly disagreed with athletics as a medium of expression. PJ explained to us the hazards of certain beverages, with which well-bred young ladies ought not to associate, especially Berna who had certain "difficulties" in the past revealed to us during "Never have I." Jesse enjoyed all the time she had in the mornings to get some beauty rest. Emmy lectured about the dangers of too much of anything, namely George Clooney, with whom she was disgusted. Cristin was the hub of the social life this year, in which Cynthia rarely participated, as a result of her perpetual studying and restrained laughter. Stephanie, too, was reluctant to be jolly in an attempt to imitate somber Ms. Miller. In general, we were a quiet bunch, standing on the brink of adulthood.
L Dorm


Sincerely,
Mary B.
The newly renovated theater opened its first season with the play *She Stoops to Conquer*, a restoration comedy by Oliver Goldsmith. The play is also known as *The Mistakes of the Night* which well describes its farcical nature. The main mistake of the night was young Marlow's (John Vassalotti) - He mistook the home of his betrothed for an Inn, his would-be Father-in-law for a servant and his fiancee for a barmaid.

"Being an eighteenth century classic, this play presents many challenges to the young actor," said Drama Director Ann McTaggart, "the most demanding being the poetic language of the text." As usual the St. Andrew's cast of talented actors met the challenge and opened the season with a big splash.
Fleming Corridor experimented with an autocratic system of go-

gment this year, as its fearless senior leaders moved towards restor-

its former glory days of the “Fleming Mafia.” Making use of an ide-

cical hybrid of the great Karl Marx’s teachings, a “Marksist utopia”

at last achieved within the hallowed walls of our corridor. All

mpts at individual expression were rigidly repressed by the respon-

ce, enlightened senior heads who boldly dared to achieve a lasting

munist state. Nevertheless, there were a few notable cracks in the

em, all of which were met with the appropriate intervention by the

or “family heads”: Mr. Dicken “ya’ mouf” Counts’ late-night excur-

s across the gully, Balki’s Saturday-night joyride with Julia Robin-

the unexpected “intimacy” exhibited by Christian and Mike in the

ac of their room, and of course, Wyatt Tall’s unprecedented dis-

ery of Shaolin Shadoboxin’. Throughout it all, Fleming was most

udy noted for its benevolent treatment of its neighbors from Hilli-

with whom it attempted to share its “Tiger-Style” philosophy.

FLEMING CLAN AIN’T NOTHIN’ TO F’ WIT!
In a place where the men are separated from the boys, these twenty-one hooligans endured ... well, the most slack seniors on campus. Boy, what a ruff year, right?
Voorhees Corridor

is year on the Vo’ was tiring at the very least. Between the “Oh you’re the Prefect up here, but it’s only 2:30 am” attitude and the glorious sound of Mr. Colburn’s “@#$%&* Kiel, It’s 7:30, get up!” wake up calls there was little sleep to be had. All though we had fun, perhaps overdoing it at times but who cares, Ian’s on duty tonight.
Deep in the crusty dungeons of a sophomore dorm emerged sixteen bright, caring, attractive, and yes, somewhat naked young women. They came together for a common purpose to worship Phatty Taddy. Led by their seniors they had a year of exposes, dance parties, Prince William and Leo shrines, third stall chats (looks like humus!), and never ending question: “How many pencils can Ms. Howlett hold?” The gathered from all over: from the ghetto the Bronx (or in Lucy’s case the ghettos of Charlotte!), to Kate’s desert wastelands of Texas. Over the months they held a year of exposes, dance parties, Prince William and Leo shrines, third stall chats (looks like humus!), and never ending question: “How many pencils can Ms. Howlett hold?” The gathered from all over: from the ghetto the Bronx (or in Lucy’s case the ghettos of Charlotte!), to Kate’s desert wastelands of Texas. Over the months they had the occasional long-distance relationships (Chris and Spam) and Madonna and Indigo Girls could be heard echoing throughout the state of Delaware, occasionally interrupted by Nikki’s Puff Daddy or Mase. They convened in the cheerful dwelling of Meg and Hannah’s chamber to complain, to laugh, to love, and to eat. Lisa got any M&Ms? Dressed in Yea clothing, they could be found rummaging through Genevieve’s closet or watching ER. By the way, Leslie and Beth: “When I put my hand upon your hip ...” Don’t worry Lorinda, the “party” will “break” up soon. Often times you could hear:
Sarah: Hey Tara?
Tara: What?
Sarah: Can I borrow your black anything?
Tara: Sure! It’s next to the peppermint stick. Hey Anna! Is that peppermint stick?

Liz: BOOBS?
Meredith: Hey Liz! Where’s the rake?
Liz: Don’t know, but that donkey has some big hooves.
Meredith: Has Chris called?
You could always count on Kate and Ingrid roaming the corridor til one or two (Don’t you ever get sleep?) ‘til the year ended with continuous accounts of tu-tu tappin’ and Elisa’s eleven o’clock visits. Thanks to all those brave people who took duty: Stephanie, Tucker, Cynthia, Beth, Mrs. Zendt, Ms. LeBlanc, Mrs. Bride, Ms. Howlett, Mrs. Roach, and MR. ROACH!

**Upper Moss**

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**Moss Annex**

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*Top: Salas, Bergland, Daise, Bozick, DeLashmutt, Hammel, Teach, Countryman, Subramanian, Morris, Pfeiffer, Sandoval, Sibert, Post, Hwong. Down Low: Patton, Bray.*

*Back to Front: Taylor, Cordeiro, Charlemagne, Coruthers, L, Pearce, Calloway, Barber, Clarkson, Farland, Missing: Forn-dawg.*
To all the boys,


Love,

"Even my prefect makes fun of me" Cox
Excellence is the word to describe Sherwood corridor. Never once has an corridor of so many young men (32) done what we have done this year so consistently. Flush the toilets. While this may seem crude, the fact that our bathroom is a crossroads for all corridors shows that the respect for our bathroom resounds throughout the school. Whether it be a crowd to watch Dave get molested in the shower or a couple of "sick" seniors, we have bonded this year as a corridor. The oft overlooked juniors of this corridor show tremendous potential for running the school next year. They have the uncanny ability to slip through every loophole known to man in being late for sign-in, each and every one of them shows contempt for their elders and they thrive on the knowledge of their own superiority. These guys are gems. I would like to acknowledge all those Sherwoodites at heart, or in at least possession, who have been gracious enough to come and dispossess us of anything from light bulbs, to CD's, to boxes of triscuits hidden in someone's refrigerator. Truly you are in our hearts and thoughts for it is in giving that we receive. We would like to thank especially the yearbook staff for its help and guidance in this article.
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SAS Community
tried really hard to gather the corridor together to help me write this article expressing our fond memories of living together on L-Lounge, but unfortunately at 10:00 PM Sarah was asleep, Angela was on the phone, Caylei was passing out purple yogurt-covered apricots to make up for me putting two pints of water in the cake mix, Laura was spitting something in the trash can, Beth was pounding the Meat grinder, Liza and Julie were making signs to remind people to “Wash the Dishes” and “Halt generation”, Sarah and Pamela were searching for scuba gear for Julie’s birthday, Carly and Rains were writing love poems to a certain someone we’ll just call “The Killer Bee”, and everyone was watching ER (it was the re-run with Ewan McGregor). What we did all agree on at the commercial break was especially enthusiastic about this one), was that even though it’s us against them, Love does quor all — oh yes, it will happen.

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Mary B.
M Dorm

Fall Term
The newly renovated theater opened its first season with the play *She Stoops to Conquer*, a restoration comedy by Oliver Goldsmith. The play is also known as *The Mistakes of the Night* which well describes its farcical nature. The main mistake of the night was young Marlow’s (John Vassalotti) - He mistook the home of his betrothed for an Inn, his would-be Father-in law for a servant and his fiancee for a barmaid.

"Being an eighteenth century classic, this play presents many challenges to the young actor," said Drama Director Ann McTaggart, "the most demanding being the poetic language of the text." As usual the St. Andrew’s cast of talented actors met the challenge and opened the season with a big splash.
First row (l-r): Cortes, Bowers, Morse, Sandoval, Hall. Back row (l-r): Sharkey, Monk, Taylor, Ross, Ansell, Westfall, Williams, J.
Meet Me In St. Louis
Raise the pitcovers, it's time for the winter musical! The first musical performed in the new theater, Meet Me In St. Louis was a big hit. The theater was dedicated on opening night and Ed Strong, former SAS student turned Broadway Producer was in the audience. Hadley Roach and Alexa Caldwell, two faculty children, stole some of the spotlight as Tootie the youngest child in the Smith family - she liked to bury her dolls - and Faculty members John Austin, Will Speers and David Wang made an unforgettable appearance as three uncoordinated geeks at a fancy ball. The cast danced their way to success and the school had the music in their heads for weeks.
Semi-Formal 1998
Saint Andrew’s Indoor Soccer League And Warball

We found it appropriate that Indoor Soccer and Warball were on the same page because of the violence that embodied both sports. This year’s indoor soccer was better organized than last, but the attendance was not as good as previous years. Hopefully next year indoor will rebound from this nadir to a better attended season. Team Calder: Malloch, Marvel, Harney, Hall, Larkum, Pierce won the SAISL tournament, and team Azzaire (led by Chopek, Stephens, and Malloch) claimed to be Warball Champion having the only undefeated record.


Warball Commissioners (L-R): Evans and Carrington.
Winter Sports
“Hey, can I have your phone number?” “No, but see our sexy coach? He’s looking for a date.” So anyway, although we failed miserably in the love connection, we hooked it up in the pool. Our season was sparked by our inspirational cheers, especially “Yo Baby!” We rocked and rolled during practices thanks to our state of the art stereo system and the eclectic music taste of the captains. For the fourth consecutive year both teams won the DISC Championships. Thanks to Mrs. Lynskey whose lemon bars got us through every meet.

In all seriousness this year’s swimming and diving conglomeration was the most successful team St. Andrew’s has ever had. Although the results of the State meet are undecided, the girls are seeded fifth and the guys are eighth. Regardless of the State results, our hard work throughout the season can be seen on the record board. Many school and pool records were broken this season, both for the girls and guys. With sixteen returning seniors, next year’s season has the potential to do even better. We would like to give credit to Mr. Smith, Tawny, and Emily who inspired and encouraged us throughout the season. Also, thanks to our wonderful manager, Julie Holderness, for keeping everything organized. Good luck to Jessi, Sarah, Steve, and Chris, in leading the team next year. You guys will be great! Love-Beth, Anne, James, and Emmett.
This year's team was Beast. A 13-8 regular season record, winning the last 7 games of the season, a second place finish in the conference, and a birth in the State tournament. This year's team was truly a cohesive unit. Every member of the team played an important role, which helped contribute to the team meshing well. Sean Morley blocked shots left and right. Frank Reynolds grabbed rebounds with ease. Jimmy Davis was a tenacious defender. Jim Maxfield could always be counted on for his great shooting. Sulaiman Jenkins was the scoring threat, and Jeff Rosenthal handled the ball and created for his teammates. Nils Schallner and Dave Sykes gave great offensive punch. The young players, Chris Owens, Lemar Mclean, and Nick Sabloff excelled in practice and pushed the team to play harder. A lot of great things can be expected from them in the future. The team missed Billy Cho for all but 5 games due to surgery, but he was a great spirit. The team could not have functioned without Jenell Williams our 13th member on the team, she was incredible. Of course there is Coach Rue and Coach Hyde, but God forbid anything is said about them. The team appreciated and knows how hard both coaches worked to make the season successful and fun. It was an awesome season, and all there is left to say is BEAST.
r Varsity
DeSalvo, Shay, Meeks, Pietras, Oakley, Cowan, Smith, C.,
on, Kim, S., Rame, Griffin, Coach Lieb.

Thirds
Front Row (l-r): Coach Walker, Jomblat, B., Harney, B., Eisenbray,
Ellison, Alleyne, Snider, S. Middle Row: Jackson, Bowman, Jenkins,
B., Geddie, Rockwell, Jastrab. Back Row: Park, Dildy, Grant, R.
...THE NEW REGIME
Women's basketball exceeded everyone's expectations this year. Because success has been so foreign to women's b-ball for the past few seasons, this year's team gave women's basketball a new name. Our new style, with feisty defense and a run-and-gun offense stunned opponents and fans. We finished with a 14-7 record, a 50 pt. game average, and wins over Tower Hill and Archmere.

THANKS: to Ms. LeBlanc, Ms. Terhune, and Mr. McBride for teaching us that "athletes can be basketball players" / to Emily for her incredible visions / to Elizabeth Ross for her plants / to Heidi for her fat rolls / to Liz Grant for spasms / to Bernadette for her inspirational cheers / to PJ for her jump stops / to Alex for the shots (b-ball, that is) and gashes / to Pringle for the points (all 1000) / to Anne for her sarcasm / to Cristin for guarding the big-mama-joes / to Penn for her Lavakina powa.

Varsity

Junior Varsity
Front Row (l-r): Ansell, Teach, Fogle, James, Lowa, Bagwell, Graves, S. Back Row: Lai DeLashmutt, Bergland, Bozick, Coach Williams.
Thirds

This year's wrestling team, lead by Seniors Luke “Small” Baer, Mark Br’athlete”, Pauly Burnette, and “Iron” Mike Evans posted an impressive 7-4 record, which was the best showing in several years. Coaches Fred Carpenter, Don “DuffDog” Duffy, and Harvey “SurferBoy” Zendt prepared the largest SAS wrestling squad in four years to trounce conference rivals Sanford and Tatnall “Caldwell on ...”, and also score moral victories over strong Westown and Perryville teams. The seasons highlights were at the tournaments, though. Paul and Mike captured titles at the BoManor Tournament (145 & 171 lbs.) while Davy Patterson (125) got second (our wallets also survived the tournament). Davy came back to win the DISC Tournament along with Paul and Mike (160). Luke (130), Mark (135), and Johnny “Diesel” Downs (275) all placed third. Mike and Paul ended the season as State qualifiers and team MVP’s, while Mark received the Most Improved Award and Luke got the Coaches Award. With all the new wrestlers this year, the Seniors leave with the assurance of many more successful seasons and wrestlers to follow their path. Luke (130), Mark (135), and Johnny “Diesel” Downs (275) all placed third. Mike and Paul ended the season as State qualifiers and team MVP’s, while Mark received the Most Improved Award and Luke got the Coaches Award. With all the new wrestlers this year, the Seniors leave with the assurance of many more successful seasons and wrestlers to follow their path. Also, Mike finally went a whole year without forgetting something for an away match like his singlet, shoes, contacts ...” And, this was also one of the best motivated teams in a while, after watching Vision Quest during camp and listening to Paul & Mike’s captains’ mix every practice. Thanks to the Middletown guys who were great workout pals and provided many opportunities for Carps’ support spins. Also, thanks to Bruce Kelley, who some of us actually almost touched. Bruce Baumgater, Coach Baum, John Smith, and of course Susan our faithful manager for three years. A special thanks to Earl Walker ’90 who showed up one day and gave the squad a clinic. Finally, there is a hope that one day SAS will get new mats instead of another shell or basketball uniforms, and maybe Coach Zendt can even help pay for them with the money he makes as a bookie.

Rolling around on the mat with sweaty guys, in so many positions to amaze the eyes. Grabb’n for anything you can get, is always better than a ball through the net.

- Earl Walker ’90

Women's Squash

In one word, this year's squash season was “fwackin’.” We had an amazing record of, 10-4, our most exciting win was over Lawrenceville, a team we haven't beaten in five years. We also had an incredible finish to the season with second place at the Mid-Atlantic’s. We have enjoyed Mr. Speers as a coach; he introduced us to Stanley Romero while we tainted him with subliminal messages and Kate’s scantily clad attire on the van. We also owe a great deal of thanks to all the gentlemen who had a hand in the construction of the new courts. “Fwack on.”

Varsity

Junior Varsity
Men's Squash

There is only so much you can say about a team that went 3-8. Furthermore, very few people care about Men's Squash regardless of their record, so I shall make this brief. Despite our record, there were several impressive performances and much improvement, most notably in that of our coach Mr. Fogleman, who knew very little about squash from the start of the season, yet guided us with the skill of a veteran by Mid-Atlantics. Next years' seniors, Charlie, Mark, Drew, and Colin now have a solid year of experience with which to work for next year, where they will undoubtedly improve upon this years record.

Future Squash Pro
Carter Speers!
This year’s winter workout group was phenomenal. As part of an elite team of athletes specially selected for their unusual displays of strength, finesse, and mental fortitude, each winter workout man and woman fearlessly accepted the challenge of a term of afternoons cramped within the cramped confines of the SAS weight room, pushing one another to the physical limit. While conflicts were known to break out during the all-important weekly gator ball “clash,” such competitive spirit proved to be only positive in nature as the guys united together to complete Mr. Brown’s routine erg piece requirements and the girls stood up to the cruel workout challenges of both ’97 Workout grad Holly Fling and former Dartmouth heavyweight Brad Bates. As the 1997-’98 winter term drew to a close, we could all feel assured of our ability to dominate the rest of the school in the upcoming spring sports season.
Forestry

Not pictured: Macedo, Kang, Dharmadhikari

Varsity Wood-Working

Row (L-R): Amapindi, Tucker, Mones, Fisher, Gerard, Hovan. (Second Row (L-R)): Father Kunz, Mr. Mein, Wolinski, Venutulo, Mr.
Third Form

From the first week of our first year at SAS, every third former has possessed an openness and willingness to interact within our form. We bonded close friendships a month into the school year, and will carry those relationships with us through the rest of our St. Andrew's careers. Despite the initial awkwardness of living with new people, the third form quickly united and became the great form that it is.
Some of us had to live in closets, and we found singles transformed into triples, while others got to live in ex-faculty apartments. Regardless of our unique housing situations, we somehow managed to survive our IV form year as the largest class ever to hit the school. Half of our form could always be seen in proper dress code attire on the way to Voices of Drama, while the other half could be found lounging in pajamas during Human Potential class. The “new and good” of the year were the many additions of people in our class, which progressed into great friendships. Our class bonded nicely with the help of bonfires and our form-wide respect for (pre-1989) Michael Jackson. Pizza sales allowed us to pay our debts for our extravagant, amazing, “Heaven and Hell” semi-formal. We owe generous thanks to our form advisors, Ms. Sharkey and Mr. Lieb. This year we have gained confidence that our form has what it takes to lead SAS into the next... millennium.

- THE CLASS OF 2000 -
The V form has tackled junior year head on, dodging the pitfalls of stress and increased responsibilities with amazing grace. Our strategy has included anything from boogieing in the student center, chowing on the leftovers of pizza sales, and bowing out our frustrations. In a year when we all feel pulled in so many different directions, this form has an amazing sense of self and has flourished despite the predicted stresses of the beginning of the college process, mini-exhibitions, and leadership roles on the playing field as well as in the academic realm. There isn’t a challenge we aren’t up to nor an aspect of the school we haven’t embraced. The form has emerged as leaders on the athletic fields, in the social life of the school, in our classes, as well as in the fine arts. Through our many diverse talents and interests, we are a form defined by our increasing respect and support for one another. This year especially, we’ve grown to respect and admire the distinctive nature of our form, growing closer as a result of both our emerging differences and similarities. Free from the intimidations of our III and IV form years, the V form has eagerly participated without bound and established a strength of leadership which can only increase as we rise to head the school. Get ready cause here we come!
Sixth Form


Staying sane through the trials of college applications, the SAS workload, and our other commitments as leaders of the school, the sixth form has defined it’s character in all areas of the school. From Jamie’s breakdancing lessons to Mike and Emily’s persistence in improving the food at SAS the seniors have livened up and improved many aspects of school. The Senior Class also leaves a completely refurbished senior room for those to follow with a new stereo, new foosball table, and furniture. Don’t worry the satellite’s going to be hooked up next week. Although the Seniors have been more wrapped up in college than ever this year, due to the fact that over 2/3 of our class applied early, we look forward to spending Spring Term enjoying the time we have left. The Class of ’98 has enjoyed the opportunity to work with Mr. Roach in his inaugural year as headmaster and appreciate all of his help this year.
Seniors
Michael Christopher Cordeiro

"The rules are very simple. Basically it's this: If it moves, kick it; if it doesn't move, kick it until it does." - Phil Woosan

I would like to thank: Ian, Casey, Geoff, John, Christian, James, Ben, Luke, Nelson, Billy, Emmett, Bernadette, the entire sextet, Maggie, Jamila, Bourne, Cox, Evans, Orby, Mr. Austin, Mr. Roach, Mr. Sturtevant, Mr. Wang, Mr. Kemer, Mr. Bates, Mr. & Mrs. Caldwell, Mr. Schott, Mr. Cheban, Pat from ADente, VBS '95, '96, '97, and everyone who has helped me through my years at St. Andrew's. A special thanks to you to Mom, Dad and Courtney. Alex, thank you for your affection and understanding-I will always remember you.

"If it wasn't for the last minute, nothing would get done." - Anonymous
When we give it our all, we can live with ourselves regardless of results.
William Wordsworth

What lies behind us, and what lies before us are tiny matters, compared to what lies within us.
Ralph Waldo Emerson

Ian thanks: Mike, Casey, Geoff, John, Christian, Nelson, Jamie G., Beth C., Carly, Jamila, Maggie, Katharine, Luke, Billy, James, Harney, Than, Paul, Mark, Evans, Orbs, Rosenthal, Frank, Rupert, Slates, Meeks, Birdsey, Marvel, Courtney, Bernadette, Heidi, Mr. Austin, Mr. Brown, Mr. Roach, Mr. Colburn, Mr. Bates, Mr. Wang, Mr. Zendt, Mr. Scott, Mr. Kemer, Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell, Pop Pop, Dot Dot, Grandma Betty, Mom, Dad, Beth, Trevor, Nigel, and anyone else who has helped me along the way.
Geoff DeWire

Some people come into our lives and quickly go. Some stay for a while and leave footprints on our hearts. And we are never, ever the same. -Anon.

Thanks- Casey, Ian, John, Mike, Christian, Jamie(s), Talley, Sophie, Rains, Paul, Susan, Jamila, MHB, MCS, NBR, HNK, CJM, P.J., Suli, Sykes, Lowa, Colin, S. Downs, Heidi, Courtney, Lacey Meeks, Slates, Marvel, CJJ, JRS, ACW... Maynard, Danny, Paul, Adam, Beauford C., M.M.Bosstones, B-Boys —

- Mr/Mrs Caldwell, Mr/Mrs Roach, Mr. Cheban, Mr. Zendt, Doc, JPNA, TKS, and most importantly my family.

Special Thanks To: Casey and P.J. — Its hardest saying goodbye to you two. I couldn't have imagined this place without you. Thank you for everything, Casey- never forget the stuff we've been through. P.J.- Never forget that summer in Richmond.

Mr. Hyde, Mr. Colburn- You both have been incredible. You've taught me a lot of valuable things. Thank you for being my coaches, my friends, and my mentors. I'll never forget you.

Beth- you are the one. If only we had forever...
"Be patient with all that is unresolved in your heart and try to love the questions themselves like locked rooms and like books that are written in a very foreign tongue. Live the questions now. Perhaps you will then gradually, without noticing it, live along some distant day into the answer."

-R.M. Rilke


Special Thanks to: Geoff, Ian, and Mr. Brown - your companionship has been invaluable, I will always remember you guys.
That love is all there is,  
Is all we know of love,  
It is enough, the freight should be proportioned to the groove.  
-Dickenson

So we beat on, boats against the current born cressly into the past.  
-F. Scott Fitzgerald

Love is most nearly itself when here and now  
sease to matter.  
-T.S. Elliot

These are the days that we must savor, and we must enjoy as we can. These are the days that will last forever, you’ve got to hold them in your heart.  
-Van Morrison

Special Thanks to: Christ-ian, Michael, Geoff, Carl Granum, Talley, Harri-Anne, Jamila, Beth, Lu-Carly, James, Sam, Sy-Moonry, Rupert, Mel-Marvel, and Slates. For their immeasurable inspiration and direction: Mrs. Caldwell, Speers, Mrs. Roach, Mr. Ba-Mr. Austin, Mr. Leib, McLean, Mr. Cheban, and family. To Maggie: Your later and love will stay with always. I love you.
There are two great tragedies in life; one is to lose your hearts desire, the other is to gain it
George Bernard Shaw

My thanks to the following:
Mom, Dad, Erin for all your loving support
John, Jamie, Harney, Sophie for being there when I needed you the most, Geoff, Casey, Michael, Ian, Carrington, Nelson for all the laughs over the years
Mr. Cheban, Mr. Austin, Mr. Bates for always understanding and supporting me
I'm sure that I missed many people in my haste, but know that I truly thank you for everything
Nothing in the world can take the place of persistence. Persistence and determination alone are omnipotent.

-Calvin Coolidge

Many Thanks to: Mom, Dad, Brooke, Julie and to all my friends; JDM, TNW, KJC, CJS, FWR, GLB, Brown '97, JWC, RCB, GCD, JBS, JMH, TFS, SMS, KTW, JT, HNK, MCC, IAM, and to everyone else who has been there for me on my path of life.
If you bring forth what is inside of you, what you bring forth will save you. If you do not bring forth what is inside of you, what you do not bring forth will destroy you.

- The Gnostic Gospels

But these are all landsmen; of weeks pent up in lath and plaster — tied to counters, nailed to benches, clinched to desks. How then is this? Are the green fields gone?

- H. Melville

This G thanks, among others, all the kind buds with whom I have rolled: JLG, HNK, OE, RCB, JSB, KJC, GCD, IAM, MCC, NKN, MHB, Croke, Eddie, JT, TPS, KLW, ERP, MCS, Concert Choir '95-'98, MFC, MCM, Chris Frick, not to mention SAS as a whole. And, of course, my family- you have inspired me as to what I can become.
Nelson Keyser

“He who will not risk cannot win.”
John Paul Jones

“It is not the critic who counts, not the one who points out how the strong man stumbled or how the doer of deeds might have done them better. The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena, whose face is marred with sweat and dust and blood; who strives valiantly, who errs and comes short again and again, who knows the great enthusiasms, the great devotions, and spends himself in a worthy cause; who if he wins, knows the triumph of high achievement; and who, if fails, at least fails while daring greatly, so that his place shall never be with those cold and timid souls who know neither victory or defeat.”
Theodore Roosevelt

Thanks to: Mom, Dad, Matt and Elizabeth; all of your love, guidance, and support has been invaluable. My friends: TPS, SMS, MLF, ECC, JT, LSB, PDB, APC, GEL, NBR, RCB, MJE, SWM, SOC, FWR, GCD, KJC, IAM, CJM, JMH, JLG, MCC, CNO, and JWC. My teachers: WSS, MFC, GLB, and DTR. I wouldn’t have made it without all of your friendships and knowledge. Thanks for putting up with me.
These are the seasons of emotion and like the winds they rise and fall. This is the wonder of eternity— I see the torch we all hold. This is the mystery of existence— Upon us all the rain fall.”

Robert Plant

"Better to pass boldly into that other world, in the full glory of some passion, than fade and wither dismally with age."

-James Joyce, The Dead

“Turns out not where but who your with that really matters…”

-Dave Matthews

And Thanks to: Dad, Mom, Honor, Grammy and Nibbles. Thank you so much for all your love, support and guidance. Thanks to all my teachers, especially Mr. Colburn, Mr. Roach, Mr. Rue, Mr. Austin, Mr. Cheban and Mr. Bates. Schmolze '95-96, Baum '96-97, Sherwood '97-98, Kentucky long and Durant, Euroball, Doyle/Florida, Luke, Rosey, Kai, Nelson, GCD, KJC, Hirshy, Cho-Dog, RCB, JLG, James, Carrington, Dux, Sonny Bures, Orbs, Lynsky, Kirk, Payne, Ian, Cords, Morely, Pringle, Polo-queen, Talley, Cristin, Mary, Rains, Jamila, Sykes, Suli, Julie Esser, Teach, Jessie, Robin, Pamela, Lisa, Barber, Little-Keyser, Lucy—thank you all for the great memories—to Siebs for two great years. And to Ash, Thank you for all the love, support, inspiration and laughs. You are the world to me, Ya Knaw. I love you.
"If you're going to be able to look back on something and laugh about it, you might as well laugh about it now." - Marie Osmond

"I'm waiting for the day when I can finally say this has all been wonderful and now I'm on my way. When I think time to leave it all behind I try to find a way there's nothing I can do to make it stop." - Ph

"Turns out not where but who you're with that really matters." - Dave Matthews

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"The idea of you is a part of my mind; you influence my likes and dislikes. All my tastes, hundreds of times when I don't realize it. You really are a part of me."—My Antonia: Willa Cather

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, just for a moment."—"St. Elmo's Fire"

"There was a time when you said love is touching souls, well surely you touched mine cause part of you is part of me in these lines from time to time."—Joni Mitchell

All my thanks especially to Mom, Dad, Megan, MAP, MAD, TPS, ALR, HNK, APC, MPB, JT, MCAS (keep looking), GBP, JMR, MKK, MBB, and MFC. I couldn't have done it without you. Also thanks to BPC, EJC, ERP, MHW, SWH, CNR, KBY, MPG, NDM, L'2, SWF, HLP, CE, LAC, CCC, RG, ETG, WSS, JIE, GCD, RCH, JAC, BRS, NBR, MCC, IAM, JMH, "CBD," Fwackers, "L" 96-97, and Annex 97-98.
Thanks: To Ms. Matouk: "That would be a glorious life...to follow the curve of the sentence wherever it might lead." V

Susan- do you still have that list? Rains- I'm right! Jimmy- "Pythagoras is the coolest guy! He was a vegetarian"

"I have money in my pocket, brains in my head, and love in my heart" Mike Evans- "Tex,

you gonna be in pictures someday" Mike Cordedro- Maltiki/Krassia is the thing to say..._HIDE: "Somewhere in the middle of this, I fell in love with

"With her foot on the threshold she waited a moment longer in a scene which was vanishing even as she looked, and then, as she moved ... and left the room, it changed, it shaped itself differently, it had become, she knew, giving one last look at it over her shoulder, already the past."

-Virginia Woolf

"I now break into my hoard of life." -Virginia Woolf

"As the moon may adore you and remain a moon, the wind may crown your head with leaves and keep blowing, so I'll stop and I'll watch you for I love, I love, and then be on my way, and then be on my way."

-Dar Williams
when you remember me, if you remember me, remember my laugh— or that is how I will remember you.  
Unknown

"I'm suggesting we make the world our home  
You've got to fly free and so do I  
And this way we'd never have to say goodbye  
But instead things like see you soon'  
And 'explore and play'  
And 'the one you love is not far away'  
But safe in your heart to see you through. Blues Traveler

"How lucky I am to have something which makes saying goodbye so hard." Anonymous

"We laughed together, we swore together, we struggled together. Sure we laughed at stupid things and swore unnecessarily but damn it was fun." Anonymous

"I thank all who have loved me in their hearts, with thanks and love from mine." Portuguese Sonnet MAD, CNO, MLF, MCS, RCB, NDM, IAM, SMS, GCD, TPS, MCC, APC, KBV, JT, JWC, RBCG, BPC, E^2, MMK, MEL, SEXTUPLE, L'96-97, UMOS9'95-96 & 97-98, BDB, ASC, SHS, TKS, DFC, MCM, TDO, MOM & DAD—I could never thank you enough. I love you. And lastly to JBS-Thanks for the laughter and the tears and everything in between. I love you now and always.

Maggie
Anne

There is a coherence in things, a stability: something, she meant is immune from change, and shines out in the face of the flowing, the fleeting, the spectral, like a ruby: so that again tonight she had the feeling she had had once today, already, of peace, of rest. Of such moments, she thought, the thing is made that endures. (Virginia Woolf)

Life is nothing without friendship. (Cicero) Thank you AHW, MPG, KBV, MAD, MAP, NDM, JT, MLF, HNK, MCAS, MPB, and TPS. M '96-'97, Pell '97-'98. Hockey '97, and LLP. MBD, and CF for late night talks. IAM-for more than I will ever be able to tell you, thank-you. And also, thanks to my parents. RMC, ESS, MBB, and ASC.

Pooh. Promise me you won’t forget me never, because if I thought I would, I wouldn’t go. (A.A. Milne) EJC and MEL - Thank-you.
"You and I will meet again when we are least expecting it. One day in some far off place I will recognize your face. I won't say goodbye my friend for you and I will meet again."

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"I could never leave as I came because my friends are a part of what I have become."
Promise yourself to be so strong that nothing can disturb your
of mind. To speak of health, happiness, and prosperity to every
son that you meet. To make all your friends aware of the special
ities within them. To look at the sunny side of everything and let
optimism work to make your dreams come true. To think, work
and expect only the best. To be just as enthusiastic about the su-
of others, as you are about your own. To forget past mistakes
press on towards a greater future. To wear a cheerful countenance
all times, as a smile radiates warmth and love. To give so much
of time and love to the improvement of yourself that you have no time left to crit-
others. To be too wise for worry, too tolerant for anger, and too ei-
To Be Happy.
Anonymous

Don’t walk ahead
of me: I may not
follow. Don’t walk
behind me: I may
not lead. Just walk
beside me and be
my friend.
A. Camus

“T’love us!” - K.V.

Thanks: Nellie, Christopher, Luke, Heidi,
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Smokey. Linny, wonder bread and hostess
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Griffin 96 and Spanky 97, for inspiration and
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PLET for late night laughs, Than (S.L.) for
being my best friend, and the CBD for fun
lovin’.

“T’d like to thank the academy!”
Poopie
Afoot and lighthearted I take the open road,
Healthy, free, the world before me,
The long brown path before me leading wherever I choose.
-Whitman

There are places I remember
All my life, though some have changed.
Some forever not for better
Some have gone, and some remain.
All these places have their moments
With people and friends, I still can recall.
Some are dead and some are living
In my life, I've loved them all.
-The Beatles

To all my friends, old and new: Thank you for the love, support, and of course, the laughter.
To all my family: Thank you for the guidance and encouragement. I love you.
To Dad, wherever you may be: Thank you for all you taught me. Until we meet again ...
There is a coherence in things, a subtlety; something she meant, is immune from change, and shines out (she glanced at the window with its ripple of reflected lights) in the face of the flowing, the fleeting, the spectral, like a ruby; so that again tonight she had the feeling she had had once today, already, of peace, of rest. Of such moments she thought the thing is made that endures."
- Virginia Woolf, To the Lighthouse

"It is art that makes life, makes interest, makes importance, and know of no substitute for the for and beauty of its process."
- Henry James

"One cannot have too large a party."
- Jane Austen

"Let others bring order to chaos, I would bring chaos to order, instead, which I think I have done."
- Kurt Vonnegut, Jr.

"Keep alert, stand firm in your faith, be courageous, be strong. Let all that you do be done in love."
- 1 Corinthians 16:13-14

To my family, my friends and everyone at SAS, thank you. I love you all!
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Sophomore year, The Morning After, Religion first period with Papa K

"What the f@#$?"
- Adam Sandler

Just love them high-school girls. I keep m' older, and they stay the same
- Dazed and Confused

"Maaan, talk about a close call!"
- PDB&TBR
We've Always Been Outgunned. Our Strength Is In Our Pride.
-Robert E. Lee

From my locker, collected my sneakers, jockstrap, gym pants, and then turned away, leaving the door ajar for the first time, forlorn and abandoned, the lock unlocked. This was a more final than final moment when the headmaster handed me my diploma. My schooling was now over.
-Gene

I'm going to hell in a bucket, but at least I enjoyed the ride.
-Jerry Garcia

I want to thank Mom, Dad, Kevin, and Papa for all of your love and support. None of my success would be possible or enjoyed without you. Thanks Bo. I love you and you will always be my brother. Thank you P.J., Than, Paul, and Mark for being true friends. Thank you Elena for always being there for me, I love you. Thank you Steve for your words of advice and encouragement. Thanks to all my teachers and coaches, especially Mr. Rue, Mrs. Caldwell, Mr. Austin, Mr. Colburn, and Mr. Sturtevant. Thank you to all my real friends. I know who you are, and you get nothing but love from me. Thank you to anyone that has helped me along the way.

Ever dumb thing ever done in my life there was a decision made before that led me into it. It was never the dumb thing. It was always some choice I'd make before it. You understand what I'm saying.
-Rawlins
"Every now and again take a good look at something not made with hands - a mountain, a star, the turn of a stream. There will come to you wisdom and patience and solace and, above all, the assurance that you are not alone in this world."

-Sidney Lovett

"Let us spend one day as deliberately as Nature, and not be thrown off the track by every nutshell and mosquito's wing that falls on the rails."

-Henry David Thoreau

"In the midst of winter, I finally learned there was in me an invincible summer."

-Albert Camus

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-Friends are the people you aren't afraid to screw up around because they'll always give you a second chance.

-Tom Hanks
Nothing can bring you peace but yourself.
- Ralph Waldo Emerson

Loyalty to a petrified opinion never broke a chain or freed a human soul.
- Mark Twain

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Take it all in it’s as it seems, but count all your blessings and remember your dream.
- Jimmy Buffett
Why should we be in such desperate haste to succeed, and in such desperate enterprises? If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music he hears, however measured and far away.
-Henry David Thoreau

Anyone can find places, but the finding of people is a gift from God.
-E.M. Forster

These past few weeks we've quit a lot of good habits that we have to start up again.
-Sophie Stenbeck

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What if you were a dog without your memory, would you still be the same person?
-Emily Caruthers
You need something to open up a new door, to show you something you’ve seen before but overlooked a hundred times or more. You need something to open your eyes. You need something to make it known that it's you and no one else that owns that spot that you're standing; that space that you're sitting, that the world ain't got you beat, it ain't got you licked, it can't get you crazy no matter how many times you get kicked. You need something special alright. You need something special to give you hope. -Bob Dylan

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I did not wish to take a cabin passage, but rather to go before the mast on the deck of the world, so there I could see the moonlight shining on the mountains ... -Henry David Thoreau
Yes the dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free,
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands, with all memory
And fate, driven deep beneath the waves, let me forget about today
Until tomorrow. -Bob Dylan

go for to let you in on a big surprise, my heart is where the eagle flies, Yeah I'm the
I know there would be somethings that would never be dimmed,
Blind chance or time, compounded of values that would never be forgotten... The freedom we had known, silence, timeless beauty, companionship
And loyalty and the feeling of happiness and completion that was ours at the end.
-Sigurd F. Olson

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James
"Mr. Brown can go to Hell!"
-Mr. Colburn

"Nutty Psycho Poof! Nutty as Hell!"
-Mark from "Springer"
“Do or do not. There is no try.”
- Yoda

“The only difference between love and seduction is good salesmanship.”
- Frank Reynolds
"You're such a fat ass Sean."
-Michael Everhart

"I said wit Cheeze N*gga, don't make me kill ya ass over something stupid."
-Caine from "Menace to Society"

"I wish that for just one time you could stand inside my shoes, you'd know what a drag it is to see you."
-Bob Dylan
“Jesus Billy, do I have to translate into Japanese for you.”
-Mr. Walker

“Goda*nit Billy, why don’t you go back to Korea.”
-Mr. Hyde
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Michael Everhart

"Whatever doesn’t kill you will only make you stronger.
- Anonymous

"Could I have been anyone other than me?"
- Dave Matthews Band

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“Do you want to graduate?” MFC

“Never put off until tomorrow what can be the day after tomorrow.” Mark Twain

“I don’t give a dame about a man who can’t spell a word more than one way.” Gen. “Stonewall” Jackson

“I’ve been lazy most all my life writing songs, sleeping late and any manual labor I’ve ever was purely by mistake.” My Buffett

“The moose says you’re closed. I say you’re open.” Clarke W. Griswold

“Good, bad. I’m the guy with the gun.” Bruce Campbell

Thanks to Mom, Pop, Wade, Hueston, Bog and Mr. Hays, Dallas, Rat, Scott, Mr. Burn, Mr. Matusow, Mr. Cheban, Mr. Kunz, Mrs. Roach, Mrs. McTaggart, Danny, Jack, Pete, Brathwaite, Matt, Alan, Jim, Jimmy, Phil Coleman, Dave Bass, John Downs, Charlie Daniels and his brother Jack.
The trouble with life is, you’re halfway through it before you realize it’s a “do-it-yourself” thing.
- Anonymous

You’ve got to do your own growing no matter how tall your grandfather was.
- Irish proverb

Faithless is he that says farewell when the road darkens.
- J.R.R. Tolkien

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

Every dog has its day, I’ll have my night.
- EAM

A true friend is the most precious of possessions, and the one we take the least thought about acquiring.
- La Roche-fouchauld

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Not one shred of evidence supports the notion life is serious. -Anonymous

Man is born free, and everywhere he is in chains -J.J. Rousseau

This time, like all times, is a very good one, if we but know what to do with it.
-Emerson

Prayer does not change God, but it changes him who prays.
-Kierkegearol

Damn the torpedoes-full speed ahead. -Admiral Faragut.
Daniel Kang

"Never let your sense of morals prevent you from doing the right thing." - Isaac Asimov

"If you are going to walk on thin ice, you might as well dance."

I hope life isn't a big joke, because I don't get it. - Jack Handy

"Tell me who you live with and I will tell you who you are." - Spanish Proverb

Whenever someone asks me to define love, I usually think for a minute, then I spin around and pin the guy's arm behind his back. NOW who's asking the questions? - Jack Handy

Mr. G-being the epitome of an advisor, giving me perspective
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any faces in and out of my life, some will last, some will just be now and then. Life is a series of hellos and goodbyes, I'm afraid it's time for bye again. - Billy Joel

- Desalvo-support; Mr. Kemer-coolness; JVBoy's Soccer-Tol-
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th; Daniel-true friendship Cast & Crews of the theater-my
Naomi Charlotte Jones • “This will go down on your permanent record” • The Violent Femmes, “I’m a man said to the universe; ‘Sir, I exist!’ However, replied the universe, ‘The fact has not created in me a sense of obligation.’” • Stephen Crane, “Say it Tell it like it is What breaks your heart What keeps you awake at night What makes you want to break down and cry But say you’ll never turn your back Say you’ll never harden the world Say you’ll never try to still the rhythms in your breast Say you’ll never look at the evil among us and try to forget Say you’ll tell it like it is” • Tracy Chapman, “Everything is bicycle.” • Stephen Crane, “The Widow Douglas allowed she would civilize me but it was rough living in the house all the time considering how dismal regular and decent the widow was in all her ways.” • Mark Twain Huckleberry Finn.

And month by month the roads smelled more strongly of petrol, and were more difficult to cross, and human beings heard each other speak with greater difficulty, breathed less of the air, and saw less of the sky. Nature withdrew: the leaves were falling by midsummer; the sun shone through the dirt with an admired obscurity.” - E. M. Forster Howard’s End, “If people prove to you, for example, that your descended from an ape, there is no point in making a sour face about it; accept it as it is. If they prove to you that, when you come down to it, one drop of your own fat is bound to be more precious to you than the lives of a hundred thousand fellow humans, and that this will in the end determine all the so-called virtue and duties and all the rest of that rot and nonsense, you have to accept it — there’s nothing to be done about it, because two times two is mathematics. Try and object to that. “For goodness sake,” they’ll cry, “you cannot argue against it - two times two is four! Nature doesn’t consult you; it doesn’t give a damn for your wishes or whether its laws please or do not please you. You must accept it as it is, and hence accept all consequences. A wall is indeed a wall ...” And so on and so forth. Good God, what do I care about the laws of nature and arithmetic if, for one reason or another, I don’t like those laws, including the “two times two is four”? Of course, I cannot break through a wall with my head if I don’t have the strength to break through it, but neither will I accept it simply because I face a stone wall and I am not strong enough.” - Fyodor Dostoevsky Notes form Underground, “Do not despair. To be friendless is indeed to be unfortunate; but the hearts of men, who unprejudiced by any obvious self-interest, are full of brotherly love and charity. Rely, therefore; on your hopes” - Mary Shelley.

Frankenstein, “Maybe it sounds mean, but I really don’t think so. You asked for the truth and I told you” - Sinead O’Connor, “The truth was that she had fallen in love, not with an individual but with a family.” - E. M. Forster Howard’s End, “I’ll tell you my opinion, said Ignatius Gallaher, emerging after some time from the clouds of smoke in which he had taken refuge, it’s a run world. Talk of immorality! I’ve heard of cases - what am I saying? - I’ve know them; cases of .... immorality...” - James Chersen The Murder of Tradition, “Sitting at my plastic table, blasted by plastic music, I tell myself that I’ll get over it soon enough. I’ve always gotten over it before. I continue my quest wherever I go; it is all in my head. I don’t need physical adventure. Not me. In Heathrow Terminal Three, the public address system announces that all public transport into London has been temporarily suspended by terrorist activity, the IRA wishes you all a very Merry Christmas.” - Graig Packter Into Africa.

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Thank you - To my family, Mom, Dad, and Chad - I could not have made it without y'all! To my best friends - the ones with whom I can always love, cry and laugh; I will never forget our time together and I will treasure every moment, may we never lose touch. Kate - "I looked down at my foot and thought it was a dog!", Elisa - for our love of those random foreigners, Naomi - for helping me keep perspective and laughing, Lisa - for motivation and support with everything, Annie - what more can I say? Je t'aime (we're not important, we don’t count!), Angela - "Death just walked by!" and "We are those who ...," and Caylei - you are a beast and I love you for it, sweetie, and finally to Mary and Julia Blair - I love you; you are my best friends; we have shared so much these past four years! For support and guidance to Ms. Matouk, Mr. Wang, Mr. Colburn, and Mr. Bates. To Upper Moss 95-96, L 96-97, and Upper M 97-98 (#90 - Spend your spare time thinking of excuses and shoving them up your ass. Then when you need one you can pull it out of your ass!) and The Griffin '97 - you guys are amazing: "You ain't seen nothing yet!" Thank you and I love you all!

"At one school I visited; they had green hair. I couldn't live there. I'm kind of conservative. People with green hair scare me."
"If God can work through me, he can work through anyone."
- St. Francis of Assisi

"And it still is true, no matter how old you are, When you go out in the world, it is better to hold hands and stick together."
- Robert Fulghum

Colors

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

"My mother had a great deal of trouble with me, but I think she enjoyed it."
- Mark Twain

To all my peeps at SAS:
Naomi - Lundy, Lundy Lundy! You have brought an element to St. And that it has never possessed before. Thank you always for the laughs and support. You really are an inspiration. Tucks - Thank you so much for EVERYTHING. School would never have been bearable without you. Just stay away from guys with tongue rings... Lara - You are a very special person. Thank you for making my last two years here so great. Never forget flavored coffee, Spanish men, ACLs and sobbing... Lisa - Thanks for making senior year fun... Spamizms... J - Vass (my lost twin - español 4-ever), Jarrett (NY is better!), Najib (my favorite procrastinator), Laura (my sister in Christ), (my pain - just kidding), A Wun (my joy), Dominique (my filipina queen), Aakash, Sloane (the key to my smiles), Chucky (my boo), Pedro (my friend), and My Bourney: Thank you all for endless joy. I would really never made it through SAS without you. Thank you also to the faculty, esp. MacNairns, Big O, Mrs. Bride, Mr. Wang, Mrs. Johnson, the Kunz Zendts, Mrs. Stegeman, and Ms. Howlett... for patience and love...

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- Kermit and the Muppets

Most of all, thank you to my family and friends for love and support esp. Stina, Mommy, Gabriel, G’pa, Rosena, Mina, RJOB, & Denise
Oh how I wish I were a trinity, so if I lost a part of me I'd still have two of the same left to live.
- Indigo Girls
"For you take the high road and I'll take the low road ..."
- Scottish Folk Song

I need a hero
I'm holding out for a hero 'till the end of the night;
He's gotta be strong and he's gotta be fast and he's gotta be fresh from the fight.
I need a hero
I'm holding out for a hero 'till the morning light;
He's gotta be sure and he's gotta be smooth and he's gotta be larger than life
I need a hero.
- B. Tyler

Save a place for me in your heart.
- Tracy Chapman
Well I’ve been ‘fraid of changin’
‘Cause I built my life around you
But time makes you bolder
Even children get older
And I’m gettin’ older too.
- Fleetwood Mac

Do what you will
Walk where you like
Your steps
As you please
Ill back you up.
- Dave Matthews Band

Nothing in the world is permanent and we’re foolish when we ask anything to last, but surely we’re still more foolish not to take delight in it while we have it.
- W. Somerset Maugham

Thanks to Mom, Alia, and Papa for all you’ve taught me, the SAS teachers who’ve inspired me so, and of course my friends: “When I feel myself fading I close my eyes and realize my friends are my energy.”
- Maya Angelou

Thank you to all of my friends here and at home. Most especially I thank my parents for everything. I love you
- Nikki

Before you say hello to tomorrow you must first say goodbye, And goodbye to yesterday turned out to be the hardest thing I’ve every had to say.
- Katy Fischer
If you press me to say why I loved him, I can say no more than it was because he was he, and I was I. - Montaigne.

Sophie


Special Thanks To: Cristin, Christine and Jamila. I don’t want things to change. To my family - I love you much, thank you for your patience.

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The afternoon knows what the morning never suspected. - Swedish Proverb.
To Mom, Dad, and Price - Thanks for always being there for me; I love you.

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"Black an' coke's like a religion to me, bye." - NV

And of course I could never have made it through without the Fuzzies, MMH, AKF, and everyone at Club Overbay. Thank you for the endless memories - I love you guys!! And remember - "Ace Boy's got shree legs!" - AKF

"If you obey all the rules, you miss all the fun." - Katherine Hepburn

To SMS and JWC - I don't know what I'm going to do without you guys. Dea, thank you for being the best friend I could ever ask for. And Jamie, thank you for everything.
“Life isn’t a destination it’s a journey. We all come upon unexpected curves and turning points, mountain tops, and valleys. Everything that happens to us shapes who we are becoming. And in the adventure of each day, we discover the best in ourselves.”

- anonymous

“Do not follow where the path may lead. Go instead where there is no path and leave a trail.”

- Anon

“It is one of the blessings of an old friend that you can afford to be stupid with them.”

- Ralph Waldo Emerson

Thanks to my mom and dad for putting up with me, I love you, my friends, especially, Sophie, Talley, Maggie, Nelson, Emily C. and E., Cayley, MF, K.W., R.D., P.J.B., K ‘97-98 & ’96-97, Moss ’95-96, friends from home for 18 great years; E.H, D.S., S.T, M.J, N.S.; A.L, L.C.A., A.W.M., Ras-sias Programs, and ARCC. I could not have made it this far without all of your friendships, and in these few lines, it is difficult to express how much you all mean to me. And finally, NAM, JPNA, EMR, MM, and SHS for your advice, inspiration and guidance.
A curious seeker, she stood for a while at the verge of the sea that tells so little, but tells a little, and watches the outgoing of this last tremendous tide. E.M. Forster

Thanks to my friends and family- I love you all very much. ERP
Michael Evans

You can't change the wind, but you can adjust your sails.  
- Fred Carpenter

Far better it is to dare mighty things, to win glorious triumphs, even though checkered by failure, than to take rank with those poor spirits who neither enjoy much nor suffer much, because they live in the gray twilight that knows not victory nor defeat.
- Theodore Roosevelt

When you're way up high  
And you look below  
At the world you've left  
And the things you know,  
Little more than a glance  
Is enough to show you just how small you are.  
-Stephen Sondheim  
Into the Woods

You've got to know when to hold 'e  
Know when to fold 'em. Know when to walk away, and know when to run.  
- Kenny Rogers  
The Gambler

First with the head then with the heart.  
- Bryce Courtenay  
The Power of One

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"Life is no 'brief candle'. It is a splendid torch which I have got hold of for one moment in time and I want to make it burn as brightly as possible before handing it on to future generations."
- George Bernard Shaw

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Judge me by my size, do you?
-Yoda

Lord, we don't need another mountain; there are mountains and hillsides enough to climb; there are oceans and rivers enough to cross, enough to last 'till the end of time. What the world needs now is love, sweet love. It's the only thing that there's just too little of. What the world needs now is love, sweet love, and not just for some, but for everyone.
-Burt Bacharach & Hal David

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"If you live to be 100, I want to be 100 minus a day so I never have to live a day without you.

-Pooh

"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 the Frog

"The wild and windy night that the rain washed away has left a pool of tears crying for the day, why leave me standing here, let me know the way."

-Lennon and McCartney

"Some people come into our lives and quickly go. Others stay awhile, leave footprints on our hearts, and we are never the same."

-Anon.

"Mind what you have learned. Save you it can."

-Yoda

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Jessie for spirit and humor
Liza for sharing my passion for Star Wars, Buffett, and SR's
Geoff for helping me grow

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Talley, Than, Carly, Paul, Geoff D., Beth, Meredith, Jimmy, Mark, Nikki, Elisa, Dan, Nick, John, Christian W., M '96-'98, The LC, K. Terhune, D. Miller, M. Hyde, E. Roach, T. Roach, T. Odden, H. Williams, M. Bride, and the Baer Fam ... "I could never leave as I came because you are a part of what I have become." I love you all. -Suze
You may encounter defeats but you must not be defeated.
-Maya Angelou

It's easy to be independent when you've got money. But to be independent when you haven't got a thing — that's the real test.
-Mahalia Jackson

You can have it all. You just can't have it all at one time
-Oprah Winfrey

One time my friend Rohan was sittin school .......
-Mark Brathwaite

Special Thanks
Mom, all that you have don me will never be forgotten. I always love you.
Jenell, Words cannot exp the friendship that we have l over the last four years. You more than a friend to me. I always be there for you and eternally in debt to you for guidance. College is only the step in our master plan of life

Thanks
WSS, DTR, RMC, LES, RBR, MWH, TKS, DPD, NAM and all other falculty forgotten
Friends (in no particular order)
The basic thing which contributes to charm is the ability to forget oneself and be engrossed in her people.” - Eleanor Roosevelt

“The things of the spirit differ from things material in that more you give the more you have.” - Christopher Morley

“A joy that is shared is a joy made double.” - Anonymous

The most wasted of all days is at in which we have not laughed.” - Sebastien R. N. Champagnes

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Mom: for always pushing me to do my best
Dad: for being both a parent and a friend throughout all these years
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Susan: for your “charm”. I love you
Jimmy: for standing by me through thick and thin for the last four years. I can never pay you back.
Uncle: for being my #1 guy

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Lara

“If there is a thing in the world I am fond of, it is my own personal independence.”
- The Portrait of a Lady

“If you put me in a box, make sure it’s a big box, with lots of windows and a door to walk through” - Dan Bern

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Tamara: the bus ride, snails, “ehh”, toad, chocolate strawberries, phone bill?, toothbrush baseball, the hill, rusted root, ap bio, poppyseed muffins, route 222, glass door, letters, you are an awesome friend-I do not know what I would have done without you. I love you, the great Tamdeenie.

Elizabeth: dress up, roller skating, lake george, ohio, the car rides, thanks for always being there for me. I love you.

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Connie: Te Quiero Mucho

Elisa: acl bonding, bronx power, little mermaid, “m”, you are awesome, always remember that.

Naomi: “...”

Kate: doubles partner, symphony bud, car rides to newark, we made it!

Alison and Jill: I am so glad that I found you both. You are both so special to me. Thank you for your friendship.

S.A.S.: Thank you all for everything that you have given me over these two years.
walk away quietly in any direction and taste the freedom of mountaineer... Climb the mountains and get their good things. Nature's peace will flow into you as sunshine flows into trees. The winds will blow in own freshness into you, storms their energy, while leaves will drop off like autumn leaves.

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Sloane:

If you are in Argentina I am in Switzerland. I will always be here for you. Thank you for all the times, Caffeine one?
To Everyone Who is Missing:
Thank You for Everything.
love, Kate
What do we live for if it is not to make life less difficult for each other? - G. Eliot

Though our communication wanes at times of absence, I’m aware of a strength that emanates in the background. - Renner

I am invincible, so are you. We do all the things they say we can’t do. It’s a long, long road, it’s a big, big world, we are wise, wise women, we are giggling girls. Tell you one thing, I’m gonna make noise when I go down. - Ani DiFranco

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Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow creeps in this petty pace from day to day to the last syllable of recorded time; And to all our yesterdays have lighted fools the way to dusty death. Out, out brief candle! Life’s but a walking shadow, a poor player that struts and frets its hour upon the stage and then is heard no more. It is a tale told by an idiot, full of sound and fury. Signifying Nothing.

- MacBeth, MacBeth, Shakespeare

I think if you listen hard enough you can hear yourself saying the same thing your father said 25 years ago. We did it. And we were right. How many of us would be willing to settle when your young for what we eventually get? All those plans we make …… what happens to them?; It’s only a handful of the lucky ones that look back and say that they even came close.

- Grandpa, You Can’t Take It With You, Hart & Kaufman
Of course he wasn’t dead. He couldn’t be dead until she herself had finished feeling and thinking.” - Their Eyes Were Watching God

There was peace. She pulled in her horizon like a great fish-net. Pulled it from around the waist of the world and ped it over her shoulder. So much of life in its meshes! She called in her soul to come and see.” - Their Eyes Were Watching God

Thanks to everyone in our class especially Carly (beware of the killer death bra), hey Rains!, Mary, Jamila, Barclay (“it only takes a spark to get a fire going” ...), Cynthia, Stephanie, Gnome, Sloanie-B, Elisa, concert choir seniors, Austin (I’m superior), Nick, Aakash, Daniel.

“Make it last forever, friendship never ends.” - The Spice Girls

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Mom — I love you, thank you for always understanding. Dad — I love you, thank you for always being there. Kath — I love you and wish all the best for you.
"My angles are many. My sides are not few."—The Phantom Tollbooth

What are you supposed to say in this space? What could come close to expressing how I feel about the past four years? I suppose I could ask really ambiguous questions. But I won't even try. Everyone to whom it is important knows and I know. Thank you so much. Of course you can't just leave it at that. First I'd like to thank everyone from the classes of '96 and '97 especially Brooke Digges who with one simple question brought about a new era of self realization in my life. "Mark, Do you pull everything you say directly out of your ass?"

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Jaunil, Jenelle. Ann Awantang, it's all in the hair baby. Rob Baldwin I doubt I'll ever understand you. Max it's been very cool.

Dominique cause you asked me to. Rich Hovan need I explain. Tatsumi Dan, Chris Moneta. Pam-e-la. Liza Johnnie V. "That's it baby, if you got it flaunt it." (Mel Brooks) and Mo Vaughn for helping with the page.
friend: one who knows all about you and loves all the same." - Elbert Hubbard

"I like it when people are nice to me." - Barclay Satterfield
"My life would be so much easier if I were Cousin It. I wouldn't have to think of things to say; I'd just go “neebleet ... meeneenu.”
-Barclay Satterfield

“It's just like synchronized swimming, only you jump on the bed, and go 'Whoo!'”
-Stephanie Tholand

“Millions long for immortality who do not know what to do with themselves on a rainy Sunday afternoon.”
-Susan Entz

“There is no substitute for hard work.”
-Thomas Edison

Stephanie: “I’ve got you by the leg!”
Barclay: “I’ve got you two arms ....... and tooth!

“We are here, and it is now. Further than all human knowledge moonshine.”
-H.L. Mencken

“May the four winds blow you safely home.”
-Unknown
Thank you: Mom, Dad, the rest of the family, Mr. Kemer, Danny, Mr. Zhark, Beth, Brad, Mr. Wang, Mr. Iker, Cynthia, Stephanie, K 96-97-98, Amelia Hernandez, son Thomas.

A bird sings in the dark of December, a magical thing and sweet to remember.

"We are nearer to spring than we were in September."

A bird sings in the dark of December.

-Oliver Herford

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J.V. Soccer 97; Lower Moss 97-98; K 96-97.

for all the fun we've had;
And finally: to everyone I had a crush on-
Was it good for you?
Lost Along The Way

To the Missing Members of the Class of '98: Katie C., Katie R., Brandon, Butch, Lizette, Katie V., Berry, Don, Max, Steve, and Kai - We hope that you are doing well, wherever you may be.
Luke Small Baer: not just a middle name.  
Alain Bair: Starring in PBS’s Sesame Street as the Cookie Monster.  
Tucker Ballard: Another tragic example of the Michael Kennedy situation, when tree pops up out of nowhere; bystanders claim “I could see that tree five miles away!!!”  
Mary Battle: punctual  
Mark Bourne: Well dressed  
Mark Brathwaite: creates own children’s book series entitled “Rohans Tales from the cafeteria.”  
Beth Budwig: Succeeds Jerry Falwell as head of the religious right.  
John Stephens: After dropping out of Middlebury, jumps off a bridge  
Christian Burnam: Finally answers question, “If everyone else jumped off a bridge, would you?”  
Paul Burnette: Holds the Guinness Book of World Records’ record for highest tested I.Q.  
Beth Calder: immature ... still.  
Jamie Carrington: Buys Bi-llions of Bi-cycles.  
Emily Caruthers: Service with a smile.  
Sloane Charlton: riding off into the sunset.  
Billy Cho: Smuggling Mexicans across the border in his pants.  
Casey Chopek: becomes fat and lazy after losing a seat race to Everhart  
Pringle Claypoole: because of the tragic Harney incident, refuses to go into convenience stores after dark.  
Anne Close: gets kicked out of college for too much PDA.  
Lisa Cohan: After winning the lottery, rumors begin to circulate that her father rigged the drawing to which she replies, “I didn’t want to win anyway”  
Mike Cordeiro: is coerced by significant other into returning to St. Andrew’s, shaving a bald spot in the back of his head, referring to his house as Pemberly, and selling his high school transcript to desperate female seniors.  
Sam Cox: Gets stabbed in the back, ironically.  
Jimmy Davis: shapely male seeks anyone not afraid to get up-close.  
Alex Deas: An enigma of confliction and duality she still battles her paradoxical personality attempting to enhance her cutestie school girl image by having people call her “Alexa,” while at the same time making sure all her clothing passes the “Ms. Matouk sophistication test” ... still  
Geoff DeWire: still plagued by the Gass  
Aakash Dharmadhikari: changes name to Vlcek for convenience sake  
Elisa Espiritu: Mrs. Chopek  
Emily Etherington: feels guilty after hearing Anne Close was expelled.  
Mike Evans: wrestling under the supervision of John DuPont at Fox Hunt.  
Michael Everhart: wins an Olympic gold in crew after defeating Casey in a seat race.  
Meredith Forney: Gap Khakis model.  
Peter Frantz: founds company to rival “Little Debbie” called “Little Peter.”  
Jamie Granum: after killing Mr. Speers’ son and getting expelled, claims “It’s only because the school hates me!”
Penn Graves: Wins six gold medals in five different sports including crew, paddle tennis, biathlon, two in figure skating, 400 meter dash, and ballroom dancing.

Michael Harney: Killed at a convenience store after rolling his eyes during a late night holdup.

Pat Hazelton: Drops out of Yale after learning that he is required to take Physics again.

Brad Hirsh: Technical director on Broadway, busy "bringing in the funk."

James Jenkins: Becomes fat and slovenly, but still sought after by hundreds of women because of the accent.

Naomi Jones: After growing a beard, mailbombing hundreds of people and sending a 150 page manifesto to the New York Times, captured in a cottage in Montana after being turned in to the FBI by her brother.

Daniel Kang: Still using the faculty phone to contact cohorts Steve and Kai.

Nelson Keyser: "whatever"

Laura Levengood: Star of Tekken 4.

Emmett Lynskey: Stripped of Nobel Prize for Physics after it is discovered that all the work was done by Billy Cho and Ian Malloch.

Ian Malloch: Gets a star on the "Walk of Fame," oddly enough its red.

Austin Middleton: Speaker on diversity.

Cynthia Miller: Mrs. DeWire.

Sean Morley: begs to join a gang in Atlanta.

Nikki Mowbray: Shearing her own sheep.

Susan Myers: Mean to those less fortunate.

Cristin O’Brien: in close competition Cristin manages to "squeeze out" a gold medal for the US on the parallel bars.

Matt Orban: Spokesman for Visine.

Rains Paden: Minding her own business.

Maggie Patton: Still laughing at everything.

Berry Potter: Advertising for Grip Master.

Frank Reynolds: Popularizes his own version of the "Pull my finger" joke.

Than Rohrbach: Motivational speaker giving seminar entitled "Persistence in Bagging Babes."

Jeff Rosenthal: Still taking the untimed SAT.

Barclay Satterfield: Starring in latest Addam’s Family Movie, giving her famous line, "You Rang."

Carly Schneider: After she was unable to find an uncouth, obnoxious group of boys to hang out with at Stanford, she drops out and creates her own independent film entitled "Chasing Ian."

Talley Smith: Funding Carrington’s purchases.

Sophie Stenbeck: Poor.

Stephanie Tholand: Sculpred after freak velcro-wall-jumping accident.

Nick Thomas: Teaching Darwin to a freshman biology class.

Jamila Trindle: Picking flowers happily.

Katharine Vleck: Banned from libraries across the nation.

Kate Werble: Wins Miss America pageant as Miss Idaho.

Jenell Williams: Still waiting for Jeff to finish the SAT.

Anne Willis: Travels with Than as a visual aid.
could lay and read all night. I am not able to fall asleep without reading. I know you do too, Emily.

Ellen Foster

John XIV:2
Daddy

Emily

The artichoke gives me all the energy I need.

EHME, I

"Daddy, that stereo is a piece.

EHME, I

Wed Jan. 14th

Joined the library, got Care of the Skin, Origin Of Species, and a book by a woman my mother is always going on about. It is called Pride and Prejudice, by a woman called Jane Austen. I could tell that the librarian was impressed.

GOOD LUCK! EMILY

Adrian Mole, age 13 3/4

Congratulations
Class of 1998

For the important thing about THE IMPORTANT BOOK is that the book goes on long after it is closed.

Best wishes, Emily,

Margaret Wise Brown

"All's Well That Ends Well"
Shakespeare
To Paul:

He who knows other men is discerning; he who knows himself is intelligent.

He who overcomes others is strong; he who overcomes himself is mighty.

He who is satisfied with his lot is rich; he who goes on acting with energy has a will.

He who does not fail in the requirements of his position continues long; he who dies and yet does not perish has longevity.

-Lao Tzu

With all our love, Mom, Tom and Rachel
Defend, O Lord this thy child with thy heavenly grace, that he may continue thine forever, and daily increase in thy Holy Spirit more and more until he come unto thy everlasting Kingdom.

Congratulations
Love, Dad, Beth, Trevor, and Nigel
Christopher Robin was sitting outside his door, putting on his Big Boots. As soon as he saw the Big Boots, Pooh knew that an Adventure was going to happen, and he brushed honey off his nose with the back of his paw, and spruced himself up as well as he could, so as to look Ready for Anything.

- A.A. Milne

Congratulations, Suze! We love you, Mom, Dad, and Dave

Congratulations
Rains
and all
the Class of 1998.
Love,
Mom & Dad
I believe
Fate smiled and destiny
Laughed as she came to my cradle
Know this child will be able
Laughed as she came to my mother
Know this child will not suffer
Laughed as my body she lifted
Know this child will be gifted
With love, with patience
and with faith.
She'll make her way.
-Natalie Merchant
“Wonder” Tigerlilly

Congratulations!
P.C.W.G.M.

All our love,
Mom, Dad, Neil,
Odile & Odett
Geoff DeWire
your father is proud of you!
The future is waiting

Congratulations Michael from Mom, Dad, and Wilson and
Thank you faculty and staff of St. Andrews School for seven wonderful years

To
JMIR

Congratulations and love from your favorite fans!

MOM
DAD
KEVIN
PAPA
&
SAMMY
Dad and Mom are proud of you Michael!

Congratulations! We love you! Mom, Dad, Carrie, and Grandma.

Great 4 years SAS and Mike
Congratulations Kate and Class of '98!

Nothing Great Was Ever Achieved Without Enthusiasm
— Ralph Waldo Emerson
Dear Peter,

Thank you for the joy you have always given us and congratulations on all your accomplishments. As you go forward we wish you the best of luck.

“May the road rise to meet you
May the wind be always at your back
the sun shine warm upon your face
the rain fall soft upon your fields
and ... may God hold you in the hollow of
His hand.”

With love from Dad, Mom, Kiki and Katrina
CONGRATULATIONS!
PRINGLE

WE LOVE YOU - MOM, DAD, AND JAY!!
Paul D. Burnette, Class of '98
Good student
Good athlete
Good leader
Great son.
Love,
Dad
Each new season
grows from the
leftovers of the past.

Borland

love always,
Mom and Dad

Thanks for being my Superman.
Good luck next year!
love, sarah
CONGRATULATIONS
TALLEY

With Lots Of Love

Prinny
Jimmy

Polly
Windy

Peacemaker
Corky
MARK BRATHWAITE, 9, Diego Martin: I WISH that God would give people wisdom, understanding and love for others and let there be peace on earth.

I wish that people would love each other instead of fighting and let people like the Prime Minister and the President have wisdom and understand and lead this country well.

Love, wisdom and understanding, and so on, is more important than all the riches in the world. I feel that right now people need a wish like that to come true, we are a people who fight too much and cause wars.

People make others suffer and they just care for them.

I choose this because people need to care for others and thank God for what they have and love and other people's company.
Congratulations
Katharine!
We love you so much.
Mom, Elizabeth and
Dad, as always

Congratulations
Nikki-Pooh!
We’re so proud.
Love, Mom and Daddy
Congratulations, Jamie!
We Love You And Are So Proud Of You!
Mom, Dad, Brooke, Julie

This is only one of you!
You are an original!

"Nothing in the world can take the place of persistence: Talent will not ... Genius will not ... Education will not ... Persistence and determination alone are omnipotent."
-Coolidge

"And now let us welcome the New Year full of things that have never been."
-Rilke
One of the nicest things about life is the way we must regularly stop whatever it is we are doing and devote our attention to eating. — Luciano Pavarotti

Congratulations, Michael!

Dad, Mom, Susan, and Ben
Congratulations Anne And The Class Of 1998!
From,
The Close Family
CONGRATULATIONS TO THE CLASS OF 1998
and to SAM!

Eventually, all things merge into one, and a river runs through it.
The river was cut by the world's great flood and runs over rocks from
the basement of time. On some of the rocks are timeless raindrops.
Under the rocks are the words, and some of the words are theirs.
I am haunted by waters.

Norman Maclean, A River Runs Through It

We are so proud of you, Sam.

With love from Moms, Dads, Pickle and Fival...

I see you stand like greyhounds in the slips,
Straining upon the start. The game's afoot:
Follow your spirit; and, upon this charge
Cry 'God for Harry! England and Saint George!'

Shakespeare, Henry V
DEAR

You’ve given us so much joy.

SOPHIE
With Much Love
From Your Proud Family
JAMES,

"Happiness comes of the capacity to feel deeply, to enjoy simply, to think freely, to risk life, to be needed."
- Storm Jameson

We love you and wish you much happiness,
Mom, Dad, and Barrett
“Eat your veggies, not your friends.” - unknown


“Keep walking and keep smiling.” - Tiny Tim

Congratulations! We love you, Mom, Dad, Lacy & Cha.

Love, Mom, Dad & Erin

Well Done Mary Penn! We Love You, Mom, Dad, Sallie, and Nancy
You are our Sunshine

Congratulations Emmett and the Class of '98. We love you. Mom, Dad, Kate, and Indy.

Thanks to St. Andrew's for your guidance and inspiration.

\[ E = m^2 c^2 \]
ADVICE TO THE GRADUATE
Keep up the good work, Luke!

You’ve come a long way ...

Treasure all friendships.

Savor the good times.

Don’t worry ...

Be happy!

CONGRATULATIONS!
Love,
Mom and Dad
Alex and Zoe,
Scout, Tipper, Tick,
Cricket and Ajax

Keep your eye on the ball.

Learning never ends.

Eat well.

Follow your dreams.

Love is like a mirror.

1 Corinthians 13: 1-13
Three of our favorite St. Andreans

Thank you
ST. ANDREW'S
for four
outstanding years!

CONGRATULATIONS
Nelson
and the class of
1998!

Take care and
God bless!

Go NAVY!

Love,
Mom,
Dad,
Matt,
and
Elizabeth
Come, my friends,
'Tis not too late to seek a newer world.
Alfred, Lord Tennyson

We love you, Jamie!
CONGRATULATIONS
from
Mom and Dad and Pete
Bop and Nana and Bill
Congratulations Michael

Great Job

To the class of '98
and
everyone at
St. Andrew's-
Thank You!
Jeanne & Mike
Cordeiro

The Victor
By C.W. Longenecker

If you think you are beaten, you are.
If you think you dare not, you don't.
If you like to win but think you can't.
It's almost a cinch you won't.

If you think you'll lose, you're lost.
For out in the world we find
Success begins with a fellow's will.
It's all in the state of mind.

If you think you are outclassed, you are.
You've got to think high to rise.
You've got to be sure of yourself before
You can ever win a prize.

Life's battles don't always go
To the stronger or faster man.
But soon or later, the man who wins
Is the man who thinks he can.
Congratulations
Barclay
And The Class Of '98
Tucker Harrison Ballard

Early arrival.... So small, So fragile

Our Sunshine Girl

Look, then leap

Gold “G”

With Love, Pride, Respect and Wonder, Dad, Mom, and Chad

Ready for Dartmouth

Stage Presence
Congratulations!

Love,
Chad

Elisa,

All our admiration and love as you embark on life's next great adventure.

Binabati Kita Sa Iyong Pagsisikap At Tiyaga Sa Pagaaral!!

Mom, Gabriel, Christina Grandpa, Joyce & the Espiritu Family
Congratulations ANNE and the Class of '99
Love - Mom, Dad, Lindsey, Heather and Smokey

A smile that brings sunshine to our days!
We love you Casey!

Dad, Marti, Joey, Conan, Teela and Yoda
Congratulations, Brad!

Thanks SAS

Love, Dad, Mom, Leslie, Sarek, Neelix, Pip
The most valuable and precious commodity of the entire world is the child.

The future is yours Jim!

Congratulations! Well done!!
We are so proud of you!
Love, Mom, Dad & Honor
XOX

No expensive jewel or material possession or atomic power or political power is as important as the single child. In this child lies the future of mankind.
Ruth Kane-Tarleton School 1983
Josh 1992

Who Will Be Staying As Assistant Dean Of Admissions

Sloane 1998

“Ole”
Who Will Be Staying As Assistant Dean Of Admissions

Sing Your Songs .... We Will Be Listening.
CONGRATULATIONS MAGGIE!
We love you
Love Mom, Dad and Muff
Congratulations
Beth
&
The Class of '98
We are so proud of you!
Love
Mom, Dad, Eric, and
Melissa

From Williamsport
To Davidson
Lacrosse the Mason
Dixon Line

After 6 years of St. Andrew's, the Stenbeck sisters have been reunited- in the real world this time. With love and admiration, Congratulations Soph-CMS

P.S. Could we say Mom liked frills?
Way To Go, Alex!

We Love You So Very Much!

Love, Marmie, Brownie, Caroline, Elizabeth
And Molly
The supreme happiness of life is the conviction that someone loves us. - Victor Hugo, Les Miserables

CONGRATULATIONS
GEOFF! LOVE YOU
Mom, Pop-Pop, Gra, Tom, Dennis, Mich, Kelly, and Mo

May 1986

Congratulations
Cristin Niesen O'Brien
We Are So Proud Of You
Mom And Dad

May 1986
WELL DONE LISA!

LOVE, MOM & DAD
Twenty years from now you will be more disappointed by the things you didn’t do than by the things you did.

So throw off the bowlines.
Sail away from the safe harbor.
Catch the trade winds in your sail.

*Mark Twain*

Thank one, Thank all, The yearbook is complete - Thank God.
Enjoy it,
Ian, Katharine, and Pat
Arts Weekend

Concert Choir

Jazz Band
The spring play this year was a new and challenging experience. The highly stylized movements combined with a difficult script made for a very advanced production. Through the long and rigorous rehearsals one could hear discussion of some of the most important, though not always freely discussed matters of life. In the end, with the coaching and leadership of Ms. McTaggart and Brad Hirsh, the cast and crew brought to life the story of The Pearl.
Women's Crew

Despite a hectic season filled with seat races and boat changes, the girl's crew team managed to "put their bows out in front" by "prying away at the fridge." Our success was characterized mainly by the depth and dedication of the athletes, coaches, and supporters. Novice crew displayed a great amount of enthusiasm and enjoyment, contributing to the accomplishments of all the boats. Each boat, though they weren't the best at the beginning of the spring, was able to learn from one another, developing as a team, beating many other competitors in the final weeks.

This year's Senior 4 had its best season in the history of St. A's, going on to prove themselves at Stotesbury and Scholastics. Our first Varsity sculler, Naomi Jones, added to the strength of the program through her hard work and dedication. The Junior 8 placed third at Scholastics. Although they lost many of their rowers from last year, they were a very fast boat who pushed the Sr. 8 in every practice. This year's Varsity 8 had an exceptional spring, winning the Mid-Hudson Championships, and the New Jersey Championships. For the first time in the history of St. Andrew's women's crew, they won both Scholastics and Stotesbury.

We would like to thank many people who contributed to our success. Thanks to: the parents for all their support, Mr. Brown, Mr. G., guy's crew, Mr. Lord, Mrs. Zendt, the Fr. 8, Mr. Colburn, alumni, and finally, to the seniors for their wonderful leadership. We will miss you!
Third Eight
(L-R) Morse, Myers, Ansell, Salas, Zarchin, Hirsh, Vlcek, Patton

Novice
Men's Lacrosse

Led by four seniors, Than Court, Jeff Rosenthal, and captains Sam Cox, and Mike Cordeiro, the lacrosse team enjoyed one of its most exciting seasons. Beating Tatnall School for the first time in St. Andrew's Men's Lacrosse history contributed to our winning season of 8-6. We breezed by Dover in the first round of the State Tournament, and lost a well played game to Salesianum in the second round. We look forward to a successful and enjoyable season in the spring of 1999. Thank you one and all for coming out to support us in 1998, and we hope to see you next season.  

Junior Varsity

Varsity
St. Andrew's - 9, Tatnall - 8
Men's Tennis

The men's tennis team began the season in the lap of luxury with a trip down to Hilton Head, SC, where they received excellent coaching and delicious cuisine. We experienced an extremely successful regular season, finishing 11-1, with such highlights as Christian Burnam and Drew Heckman ending up undefeated in second doubles. The team was led by captain Emmett Lynskey, who dominated the court playing first singles, and lost only one game in the regular season to a player he would eventually "beast" in a later match. This "beasting" was the deciding match against Tatnall, which allowed us to become co-champions of the DISC Tournament. The team takes great pleasure in recognizing first year coach, Rob Fogelman, whose abundance of Jolly Ranchers, PR Bars, and water bottles carried us through our trying matches. Our season culminated with a third place finish in the State Tournament. Though we will sorely miss our four seniors next year, we look forward to continued success in 1999, with Charles Edward Leonard IV, David William Sykes, William Andrews Morton Heckman, and Charles Winfield White Hance as wonderful leaders.

Varsity

Junior Varsity
Front Row (L-R) J. Heckman, Boyle, Lahey, Williams. Back Row (L-R) B. Joumblat, Larkum, B. Harney, Breakwell, Gorny, Coach Mok
Women's Tennis

The Varsity Women's Tennis team this year was amazing. With only three returning Varsity players, the team earned second place in the state. Captains Pringle Claypoole '98, and Cristin O'Brien '98 held delicious parties. Pringle and Cristin consistently offered enthusiasm and dedication to the team. Lara Levengood '98, the player who had the best record at third singles, and who was seeded number one in the State Tournament, could be counted on continuously. Her determination and compassion for others made her a critical teammate. Kate Wilkinson '00, and Kate Werble '98 looked great on the court, sporting their team hats. Rains Paden '98, and Chloë Taft '01 sparked up the court with their killer shots. Angela Caswell '99, and Jenny Sanders '01 tirelessly pushed the team in conditioning drills, enthusiastically leading runs and sprints. Ms. Terhune, an awesome first year coach, filled with the girl's tennis team with her warm energy inspiration. Here's to a great season!
Women’s Lacrosse

The girls could not write their article because they were busy beating Tower Hill in the final game of the first ever Delaware State Tournament for Girl’s Lacrosse.
Junior Varsity and Thirds


Delaware State Champions
Men's Crew

Men's crew enjoyed a spectacular season from the first to freshman boats. With six returning seniors hopes were incredibly high for the first boat. The boat hovered on the verge of excellence, losing incredibly close races at the Mid-Hudson and New Jersey Championships. At the prestigious Stotesbury and Scholastic Regattas, though rowing excellently, the crew faced bad luck in drawing the fastest heats for both regattas. In their semi-final heat, in which the top two finishes advance to the final, the crew lost by less than a second to the eventual gold and silver medal winners.

The second and midweight eights finished the season in impressive fashion. The second boat had an incredible year in the duel meets, the New Jersey Championships, and the Stotesbury Regatta. Forced to switch to the junior eight category for Nationals, they finished an impressive fourth—missing a medal by less than a second. The midweight eight, also formed less than a week before the Stotesbury Regatta, finished in the top five at both the Stotesbury and Scholastic Regattas, despite racing against many teams first boats.

The crew will extremely miss the leadership of Ian, Frank, Casey, Jamie, Nelson, and James. With three returning Varsity boys and members of the midweight and second eights ready to fill the void, the future again looks bright.

Senior Single
Bourne

Senior Eight
(L-R) Malloch, Granum, F. Reynolds, Chopek, N. Keyser, Brayton, M. Hall, J. Jenkins. Coxswain: M. Keyser

Second Eight
(L-R) Hazelton, Comstock, Ward, Moneta, Morley, duPont, Evans, Connell. Coxswain: Macedo
Third Eight
(L-R) Thomas, Carrington, Rockwell, Wolinski, Baldwin, Dolan, Crow, Scoville. Coxswain: Frantz
JV Men's Crew

Fourth Eight
(L-R) Gerard, Everhart, Berrett, Schallner, Griffin, Harrington, C. Smith, Vassalotti. Coxswain: G. King

Fifth Eight
(L-R) Clay, Heinle, Coleman, Nebel, D. Gray, Kang, A. Baer, Lauten. Coxswain: Lange

Freshman Eight
(L-R) Kennedy, Wilson, K. Battle, M. Stephens, Ellison, B. Jenkins, Minneman, Eisenbrey. Coxswain: Tall
Men’s Baseball

Despite being seeded second-to-last in the conference, baseball had an exceptional season this Spring. We finished second, losing only to Tatnall, with a conference record of 6-2, and an overall record of 10-8. Highlights include two very convincing victories against Tower Hill and Alan Bair’s no-hitter against Friends. All seven seniors started, five of them receiving All-Conference recognition and one (Geoff DeWire) All-State. The team will miss its senior leadership next year, which compiled such impressive statistics as Alan Bair’s 8-2 overall record, Geoff DeWire’s career stolen base record of 53, and Matt Orban’s records of 28 RBIs and 0 strikeouts. Perhaps the most important accomplishment of the 1998 baseball team was its achievement of Bob Colburn’s 300th victory. Next year’s team hopes to match this year’s intensity, dedication, and unity.
PROM 1998

LOVE SEED MAMA JUMP
Graduation