The 1999 Griffin is
Given in Memory of

Andrew S. Mein
1973-1998

and

Richard B. Stowe
1948-1999
Griffin

1999
Bradford D. Bates

The Class of 1999 would like to dedicate this yearbook to Bradford D. Bates. A member of the St. Andrew's community for nine years, Mr. Bates has clearly defined himself as a supportive and encouraging coach, a brilliant history teacher, and a friend to all. With a magnetic personality and a genuine interest in the lives of his students and athletes, Mr. Bates’ love of being involved in the learning and development of his students is apparent in all that he does. He is the epitome of that kind of faculty-student camaraderie which makes the St. Andrew’s community so special.

From teaching his third formers the basics of United States history to engaging in heated debates with Mr. Austin and his American Studies class, Mr. Bates is constantly pushing his students to challenge and question their own views. His brilliance in the classroom is apparent in the way that he is able to present new and different perspectives in an exciting and captivating way. He truly loves what he is teaching, and his interest and curiosity about the subject spark a similar reaction in his students.

Anyone who knows Mr. Bates also knows that he can never resist the temptation for a little “friendly competition.” Being himself an accomplished athlete, he loves to engage (and maybe show off just a little) in a game of pick-up soccer. As a coach of soccer and crew, his success comes from being able to motivate his athletes and cultivate in them the same kind of drive and determination to succeed that he himself possesses. He is able to balance the kind of serious dedication that sports require, while having a great time in the process.

Mr. Bates’ passion for teaching and coaching, along with his ability to understand and relate to his students have characterized his time at St. Andrew’s. He, along with Mrs. Bates, Calvin, and Cooper, will certainly be missed next year by the senior class as we set off for college, but we will remember that was the kind of care and interest that Mr. Bates showed for his students that makes St. Andrew’s the kind of community it is.
The problem is that inside every man lurks a nerd.

-Unknown
Alrighty then!
-Ace Ventura
Education is simply the soul of a society as it passes from one generation to another.

-G.K. Chesterton
History Department

Science Department
(l-r): Kemer, Burke, Terhune, McLean, Mok, Odden, Colburn.

English Department
Modern Language Department

Math Department

Religious Studies
(l-r): Miller, Kunz, Howlett, Gilheany, Mein.
Art Department
(l-r): Leal, McGiff, McTaggart, Walker, Cheban.

Alumni Office
Front Row (l-r): Holveck, Bell, Dillman, Baum. Back Row: Bailey, Mackiewicz, Scott, Profaci.
Admissions Office
Front Row (l-r): Williams, L. Zendt, P. Caldwell, Jo Graves

Counseling Department
College Counseling and Registrar's Office


Library
(l-r): Trabaudo, Rue, C. Bielaszka-DuVernay.
Headmaster’s Office

Business Office
(I-r): Wilson, Henson, M. Schuller, Simendinger, Mannering.

School Store
Odden.
Night Kitchen Staff
Left-Right: McGuigan, Barlow, Peavy, Kennedy, Stevenson, Sudler.

Day Kitchen Staff
Left-Right: Chef Arcuic, Stevenson, Bowser, Presto, Hampton, Waters.

Housekeeping
Maintenance


Rawley, Abbott.
I was gratified to answer promptly.
I said I don’t know.

-Mark Twain

Our year began with awkwardness, common to all freshmen classes. But within a few days our classes united; learning to trust each other at Rodney Point and hanging out at Echo Hill. These two events broke the shell of unfamiliarity and opened the doors to new friendships. Already, it is clear that our form will be the strongest to ever walk the Garth.
This year the fourth form class boldly broke through the stereotypical sophomore slump in the school. The new additions added diversity, talent, and leadership, and eased into the class! We have had an amazing year, from keeping the Taco Bell tradition alive and strong, to organizing a semi-formal to remember. Special thanks to our fearless form advisors, Foge-Dog and Mrs. Zendt. Never forget these good times and remember friends, our journey here is halfway over, so let’s make the next two years count.
Ode to the Fifth Form

We started off a little slow
Our form did not know where to go
We lacked a prevailing identity
And were sometimes prone
But we found the strength to persevere
And make good on the rest of the year
We were a bit crazy on the Frosty Run
But in the end it was all good fun
We dominated the carol shout
And demonstrated what attitude is all about
From time to time we tried to bond
And refrained from jumping in the pond
The Pizza sales brought in a lot of green
Although our prices were really obscene
We paid six but charged you ten
Bet you feel stupid right about now, huh?
For now we officially are officially the senior class
And our rise to the top has ended at last!
"Don't get into trouble and if you do don't get caught"

-GLB
Sixth Form


The Senior Class has led the school through a difficult and trying year. We have reaffirmed the unity and concern that is distinctive of our community through tremendous working relationships with the faculty and staff and in depth “interaction” with the underformers. Likewise, we “beasted” the typical senior stresses of college admissions, the everyday workload, and the Exhibition (just another paper) with intermittent use of the Senior Room, a rather unsuccessful combination of foosball and dancing. The Senior Room was abandoned in the winter as the boys, thanks to television privilege, could entertain themselves in the privacy of their own rooms, and the girls, it was reported, had too much work. As Spring Term proves to be more relaxed, the seniors readily await to enjoy our final weeks at SAS together. We have thus far supported ourselves and the other classes through this eventful year and wish our successors the best of luck. We must thank Mr. Brad Bates and Ms. Kyla Terhune for their time, energy, and guidance over the past few years. Good luck Class of 1999.
All I knew was that every time I opened a textbook something numbing, like pain, would stab the back of my head. Or my eyelids would feel hick, as if stuffed with sand. Or I would read the same page over ten, fifteen times and not one word would register."  
--Rick DeMarinis
We shall never cease from exploration.

-T.S. Eliot
Chapel Organizations

Chapel Monitors

Sacristans

Vestry
Sunday School Teachers

Communion Assistants

Acolytes
Jazz Band


String Ensemble


Concert Band

Concert Choir

**First Row (l-r):** Daise, Bowers, Vassalotti, Clay. **Second Row:** Monk, Zazulia, John Dolan, Kennedy, Holtzclaw, Westfall. **Third Row:** Behl, Dalmau, Wun, Pennoyer, Cuervo.

Chapel Choir

**First Row (l-r):** Zazulia, Elie, Barker, cklin, M. Payne, Daise, Morse, G. vantang, Westfall. **Second Row:** Schuller, Hirsh, Moser, Liu, A. ylor, Parshall, Rathvon. **Third Row:** Miyahara, Cheban, Holtzclaw, Dalmau, Clay, Pennoyer, Jeff. ieland, Behl, Monk.
Food Committee

Despite our valiant attempts to improve the quality of the food, it seems at times to be below the high standards which we have set. This year during our meetings we discussed the previous weeks' food, critiquing it's appeal to the St. Andrew's community. Our main concerns were creating edible vegetarian options, while maintaining the carnivorous fare. We strove to increase the variety of food (aka. ending pasta Monday's), and make the appearance and taste more appealing. This year we have also been trying to cut back on the amount of waste during family style meals. All of these ideas were generated from our meetings, and suggested to the kitchen. Even though we had great ideas, the kitchen wasn’t willing to use a lot of them. Therefore, you can see that being head of food committee can be frustrating at times, so we wish next year's committee good luck in trying to improve the quality of the food.

Athletic Committee


AIDS Walk

Amnesty International

I walk into the Latin Room at about 6:29 on Monday night and wonder what I’ll be in store for during this SAC meeting. There is never a dull moment on this committee and so I can guess that I’m in for some surprises. As I sit down in a comfortable, hard, plastic chair, I notice that Chuck is leaning back in his chair, belting out the words “I love it when you call me ‘Big Papa’...” to Charlotte who is laughing so hysterically that I fear she will stop breathing. Marcelo dives under the table while Golds uses me as a shield to protect himself against Marcelo’s constant attempt to “chop” him. “Guys,” I exclaim, “for the last time, you are not living in your own personal game of Goldeneye!” “That’s what you think,” Golds says as he takes refuge behind Big Papa, who is needless to say, still serenading Chuckles. I turn my attention to Kamahnie, Cleo, Claire and Drew who are giving Clementine a lecture about the dangers of taking too much Ritalin. Kirk chimes in to say that he thinks it would be a good idea to show “Alive” down in the theather in the case that an ice storm hits and none of us can leave school. I look at Kirk, unable to hold back one of those “were-you-dropped-on-your-head-as-a-baby” looks which angers him a bit. “Oh come on, Lindsay! It’s a good idea! Just ask Gieske... Hey, where is Gieske??” I turn to Mr. Talvacchio for some insight, but I choose not to interrupt his deep train of thought. Suddenly, he looks up at me and shouts “I’ve got it! The movies- $6, dinner at Taco Bell-$4.50, a fun weekend- PRICELESS!!!” I smile and nod, smile and nod. Meredith and Susan are screeching with laughter as they point to another corner of the room where Mr. Burk sits in jet position on the floor. “He’s finally gone insane,” they chuckle. I turn my attention to Mr. Burk, who is murmuring “Assassins is coming” over and over again. I guess he never did get over the game’s abrupt and confusing end. My thoughts are interrupted by Ms. Mok, Ms. Mead, and Ms. Williams who are screaming desperately, “Checklist anyone? Checklist anyone?” Richard accepts one so that he may proceed to rip it into microscopic pieces just to piss the faculty off. He snickers and looks up at me. I smile as I look around the room... This is what creativity is all about!!- Little Lindsay and Big Chuck

Senior Breakfast Club

A small group of seniors could not stand the thought of missing even one meal per day of Aramark foodservice. This faithful bunch gathered (almost) every morning to enjoy a fine plethora of choice breakfast delicacies. Though not the most pleasant of sights, this group of unshowered veterans managed to have brilliant discussions at the breakfast table, preparing us all for another day.
Team Taco Bell

Revived by the younger siblings of the founding members, TEAM TACO BELL has emerged as one of this year's strongest organizations, accomplishing such feats as placing the largest order in club history—200 tacos ordered by the leaders of the sophomore class; the breaking of the female soft taco record of 14 by Julia Robinson aka Fat Foo Young, aka Chicken Chow Fat, aka JuJu, the one and only; getting to know Omar the Great, our favorite cashier.

Special Memories: Bull races to the front of the line, winner gumballs, picture day, getting to know the staff, menu additions.
Special thanks to Mr. Fogelman, our faculty advisor!

Gentleman's Conservative Club

The Gentlemen's Conservative Club is an exclusive organization of model St. Andreans dedicated to preserving the traditions and upholding the values of this institution. At all costs we have obstinately fought the tides of change in its many despicable forms; namely, political correctness, environmental awareness, respect for others, moral accountability, universal acceptance, and community service. Instead we have haughtily propagated the values of self interest, political oppression, militarism, religious fundamentalism, and tyranny of the privileged few.

Club functions include frequent chats with "The Man," the consumption of grotesque quantities of red meat, observing Simpsons (at the risk of both an HC and a DC), reminiscing about "the good old days," and admiring our own superiority.

-Colin Heinle (founder)

Membership: Colin Heinle (Co-Founder), Drew Heckman (Co-Founder, missing), Harrington, Pietras, Leonard, Watkins, Wan, The Quee, Gray (missing), Sykes (missing)
Spanish Club

The Spanish Club saw its role change dramatically this year. Under the leadership of Ms. Ramirez and several dynamic seniors, we took on a more diverse range of activities this year. In the past, the Spanish Club had simply been a group that would sit around some nights and watch a film in Spanish. In contrast, we kicked off this year by attending “Raices” (“Roots”), a celebration of Hispanic dance and music in the New World from Aztec times to the present. In November, the Spanish Club undertook its first humanitarian project by sponsoring a raffle and a clothing and food drive to benefit victims of Hurricane Mitch in Nicaragua and Honduras. With the help of the student body and the faculty, we raised over $1,100.00! In the years to come, we hope that the Spanish Club will continue to reshape its role and reach outside of SAS.

French Club

ecial Thanks to: Mr. Leal, Mr. Schrenker (for teaching us everything we know), therine and Ian (for the legacy), Sarah M. and Dan M. (for all the help with the "ing supplement), Erin (for diligent work), Ingrid F., Kate W., Jessi, Lisa P., d Lindsay P. (for “stepping in last minute”), Mr. Burke (for all the Cardinal’s I pictures), “L.L. Cool Rick” (just because), Marcelo (for pretending he ually cared), Annie T., and everyone else who entertained us along the way.

The Griffin

It’s 9:30-10:30, and where is Liza Green? She’s in the yearbook office, A.K.A. “The Dungeon,” sifting through feet of adhesive paper-backs, moldy old pictures, and yearbooks of the past.

Suddenly, Liza exclaims, “You know what pisses me off...is that the stupid computer doesn’t work!” With a strange look in Liza’s direction, Erin Hall continues her futile attempt to clean up the office. Pamela Royer, still bitter about last year’s article, refuses to be mentioned in this year’s article despite her status as “unofficial co-editor” of the yearbook. Meanwhile, we all continue to wonder if next year’s yearbook will actually materialize. One thing is for sure, if you want to avoid Charlie Leonard, join the yearbook staff!

The Cardinal

The D.L.C.

Well, the age-old tradition of the dateless losers continues. Sadly, we have a few traitors to announce. Our most faithful leader, Ranee Saunders, abandoned us this year. Another committed member, Claire Foster, also made her exit this year. But, the Club received some new members with a great initiation, Lindsay Lowa, P.J. Bugg, and Meaghan Keeley. Some of the members, however, have issues with being a dateless loser, namely Molly Laramy, Sally Flippin, Robin Juliano, and Lisa Pilkington. Some have come to view being a dateless loser in a fresh, new light, as being a true winner! These few are Helen Smith, Pamela Royer, Sarah Marvel, and Liza Green. And in the end, we all know that greater things (or rather, men) await us in that big place in the sky, which we all refer to as "college."

Sincerely,
The Class of 1999 Dateless Losers

Dance Club

Let's away with study, folly's sweet. Treasure all the pleasure of our youth. Time enough for age to think on truth.

-Benedict Bevern
At 10:31, after a rousing night of biscuits, the diligent, authoritative, loving seniors of Pell gather on Berna’s bed (we Ranee is unusually gaseous tonight, so in fact, Ranee is the only one on Berna’s bed) to discuss the state of their love Hellians...

Kara, obedient and authoritative-minding as she is, was in bed at 10:24...what an angel! Jane tried to control her raging hormones as her Leo-Loving roommate Cinda partied with a broomstick. Meredith was forced to employ “Rico”, our fine finned friend, in order to chase naughty Emily B. and Sarah into their room since they never ever go to bed. Emily Z. amused us all by telling us fascinating and long stories of her past, as Katie lectured on the benefits of the legalization of marijuana and listened to country music. Meaghan yelled for Katie to turn off her country music while head-banging to Marilyn Manson as Ashleigh came begging to our door for another doggy biscuit. Bernadette brought up how Molly hibernated in her room from 9:30-10:00, and Thayer primped at nine in order to be ready for her social engagements at 9:30. Santhi plodded into a room frowning, having worked arduously on her work in order to complete it all by 10:00, as Amanda dreamed of organizing an “I love Delaware” march. By now, it is 10:45, and OM- MY- it’s getting late. The sleepy seniors decide it is time to put an end to this day. However, the phone rings for Bernadette as she tries to get Ranee to sleep in her own bed but she gives the old “I’m in bed” excuse. On the other hand, Meredith, having puckered up to the mirror for ten minutes, hops right into bed. Mary, corrupted by Bernadette’s horniness for cuddlin’, tucks a trashy romance novel under her arm in preparation for Wednesday Night Story Hour. By 11:00, all of Pell is quiet, getting ready for another exciting day in Hell... I mean Pell.
This year on Upper Pell was quite an adventure. After our long hours of diligent study, we found release in our bonding time from 10:00-10:28 exactly. In this time we grew to know each other quite well, too well in fact. Throughout the year Crystal fed an obsession for chocolate-covered donuts among other things that start with an S (___). Anna showed her devilish side in continually refusing to go to bed at the correct time while Emma explained in full detail her phobia of broom-sticks. Alex as often found in her room too shy and quiet-natured to join in any of Lindsay’s risque games. Cynthia absolutely despised singing, especially in the shower, while Cha was often searching for ant mice-rats which seemed to have nested under Cynthia’s bed. Charlotte was quite a somber, young individual who refused to laugh or even smile. Grace grew fearful of her roommate, but as the year progressed, started to convert to her ways. Ms. Ramirez, Ms. Twomey, and Mrs. Sturtevant, exhausted and shocked at our raughty bunch of girls, eventually took refuge in their safe apartments. Lindsay and I, after our girls of course fell fast asleep in their warm beds, enjoyed late night feasts, lip synching, and subdued bonding experiences involving Lindsay’s many body parts and an open window. Overall, despite our occasional fatigue, Upper Pell was truly an experience. Thank you all!! We love you!- Emmy
Nine o'clock. Study Hall. The natives are restless. When you only have half an hour of work a night, things are bound to get boring. Thus, it is not surprising to observe Jamie Dolan's charm, Tommy's incessant whining (no, you may not go to Pell; I don't care if Cynthia's on the phone), or Tito returning from Amos Hall wearing athletic shorts on a 20 degree night in the middle of January. The natives are lovable any time of day, however. For example, on a morning during the week when the seniors inevitably have multiple free periods, it is not uncommon on the hallowed hall of Hillier to hear the pitter patter of a broomstick being beaten against the wall, the thumping bass of *Sweet Home Alabama*, or David James yelling at the top of his lungs for everyone to be quiet since the seniors are trying to sleep. Oh, the sacrifices we make living on a freshman corridor. Yet somehow Patrick's bizarre non sequitur remarks, Henry Palmer's "innocent" late night exploits, and Basil's perpetual flusteredness all made it worthwhile. Many thanks to Mr. Talvacchio for rarely inspecting and to Mr. Cheban (even though you always inspect) for making fun of Dan Rather with us.

Fleming

Well, so long to Tom Gaeta. Right Chief! As for our new addition, Kamahnie, and the remaining m’s it looks like the seniors are going to have to watch out for the subtleties that most people could not suspect from you guys. Don’t think that we haven’t noticed your death contraptions sitting for us when we visit the squash-court, Will. But, it is always nice to walk into a room and hear “DON’T MOVE!,” or to be sprayed in the eyes with an aerosol can floating in front of your face. Will might be more active in his plan to exterminate the seniors, but we know that Chad and mahnie purposely make the noise to lure us into his deadly grasp. Primo, you just derailed. Who would have thought Jon was an expert of “artsy” movies (We thank you for your unending effort given our conversations with your seasoned opinions.) Tatum and I will never forget all of the old night hugs and kisses that you came into our room to give us. (Rob was also a useful wrestling torture outlet for Nick) Trevor, your hermit crabs and schoolboy wit has entertained us all, and given us a good excuse to come into your room to see posters. The fun never stops on Fleming where everyone’s doin’ the funhouse funk.

Deep in the wilderness of Moss dwelled a band of spirited maidens full of vigor, viri
and zest. Led by their sage chieftains, the Wise-Ones, this tribe learned the ways of the
wild place. They defeated the enemy nation of room inspection and brought home the
 glory of "Best Corridor" time after time. The fourteen created such legends as "the
Romance Poster" and quick showers. Thank you all so much for such an unforgettab
year. We love you! Love, Angela and Sarah

(Front to Back): Ang. Caswell, S. Atwater, E. Hall, Sanders, M.
Smith, James, L. Payne, Paden, Graham, Jing, Carraher, M.
Payne, Cortez, Robinson, Craighill, Graves.
I sit here wondering what to write about our corridor for the yearbook, I can’t help but be distracted by the voices in the corridor. Yes, it would be an understatement to say that Upper Mossians have strong al chords. Amongst an overwhelming chorus of giggles, I somehow pick up on a few syllables from each:

“OK...f**” - Lindsay T.
“Yeah...right...” - Kaitlin B. (K. Bear)
“Hi stinky! Is my hair poofy?” - Serena (Rena)
“You can borrow that, it’s Serena’s.” - Georgie
“Hi, yeah OK, you’re cool, no just kidding!” - Katherine (Kat)
“I hate my schedule- I had eight straight today...again!” - Anne (Annica)
“...just kidding.” - Melissa (Mo)
“My music isn’t annoying!” - Cleo
“Oh, the phone’s for me??!!” - Lindsey N. (Noes)
“I’m a morning person. Really, I swear I just wake up naturally!” - Caitlin R. (Crackish)
“I’m not really late on corridor- that clock is fast, I swear!” - Penelope (P Lope)
“I am NOT from Armenia,OK??!!” - Lydia
“Can we have hot chocolate with that?... Wait, wait, what’s going on?” - Yi
“Sorry- I was on Lower, I promise.” (Sure you were, Sarah!) - Sarah
“I’m so tired... I only got one hour of sleep last night.” - Andrea
“Can I look through your sweaters?” - Dominique (Nix)
“The weather is really nice in Portugal!” - Tatiana (Tati)

So there we are, in a nutshell. All individuals combining to form one heck of a hyper corridor! You all I love you dearly and I will miss you so much next year. Never forget all our memories. Good night, tight, and sweet dreams.

Love always,
Nina
Brought together to create a unique and fun Moss Annex this year each girl contributed their own individuality to make the corridor what it was. One who:

- always sleeps with her feet outside the covers
- shot a BB through a snow drift which then proceeded to shatter a neighbor’s window
- went to preschool fully costumed as Cyndi Lauper, makeup and all
- given 60 seconds, can fall asleep anywhere even after numerous cups of coffee
- confuses “thirst quenching” with “quench thirsting”
- has never lived in a place for more than five years and has a dog which is two feet tall and weighs eighty-five pounds
- can’t go into a bathroom without the lights on and is afraid to look in the mirror in the dark
- had hair that the class tree frog mistook for a tree
- is obsessed with M&Ms
- loves her room only for its many windows
- uses 50 Q-tips a day and returns them to the box for later use
- blows her nose creating a “hornlike” sound and who does not pair her socks, because it is against her “religion”
- makes a “horselike” sound when she laughs a lot
- has a laughing attack which causes a hiccup which then leads to an uncontrollable burping spasm
- who has never broken a bone

We love you all and will miss you even with your unusual traits.
We wish you all the love and happiness you deserve.

Love,

Jessie and Molly

62 Moss Annex
Led by their six seniors, Chuck "The Sheriff" Johnson, Chris Moneta, Dave Sykes, Josh "I swear their real" Coleman, Whitt Hance, and Nate Gray, the Schmolze sophomores gradually widened their "horizons" through intimate bonding experiences with their Residential Advisors. Such "experiments" characterized the Schmolze mentality. The most common perpetrator was big Chuck Johnson.

A typical Schmolze night consists of Dave mercilessly regulating the sophomore triple as they beg for forgiveness, and Eisenbray attempting to justify the unusual whiteness of his black fleece. All the while, bare chested uncky Mike roams up and down the corridor requesting peace.

The chaos continues, however. Jeff is relaying a vivid mental picture of the "accidental" encounter with his barely legal next of kin to eager corridor mates, Heckman is busy prepping himself for Navy by following his rigorous push-up routine, and Moneta proudly hangs Edgar Degas "The Minneman" on the corridor bulletin board. Amid this ruckus, Nate, in perfect Residential Leader form, cowers inside his room.

Despite the sometimes hectic atmosphere, a camaraderie developed between Schmolze corridor mates that was evident, though somehow impenetrable. So massive was its prosperity that Schmolze's name will be forever erected in the annals of St. Andrew's history.
No one could contain the monsters that were Daddy, Wardo, and King. They roamed about mercilessly heaving kids into rooms when 7:30 came. Bathroom, you ask. There was no bathroom.

It was imperative that we raised men among boys, and that our soldiers would carry on the proud tradition, and culture of Voorhees. King, Daddy, Wardo made us warriors and for that we are deeply grateful.

Long Live Voorhees!
We apologize for the disorganization of our corridor page, but we had a couple of issues to deal th. Julie T. and Hilary were late for the picture because Julie was “doing figures” with r. Talvacchio, and Hilary was at the hospital receiving treatment for a concussion as a result of her sst recent episode of attempting “the worm.” We had to wait 15 minutes for Christina, who yet ain underestimated the amount of time it took her to walk from point A to point B, and for eredith to stop fantasizing about James. We all had to feed Lorinda who must be fed at 5 minute ervals throughout the day, and Laura, with flushed cheeks and a huge smile, finally came in from e back lawn. Julie P. was attempting to combine two of her favorite hobbies by juggling violins, d Hannah was dreaming of her birthday party where she was surrounded by all those senior ids- Ingrid was busy getting her nightly punishment from Meredith- something about a hockey :k. Meg forgot about the picture after her typical night of standing on the “K” corner, looking for ood time. And as for the seniors, Sarah was running from Jessi, who was insisting that they lift 4 am rather than 5 am. We had to rescue Liza who was buried under a mountain of Patagonia ece. After being brutally beaten by..., Julie went through an identity crisis and wouldn’t answer anything but “Annie.” So, the girls of “K” just want to leave you with one last phrase. “Praise...the .000rrrrdd!”

Dear L Lounge,

This year has been incredible! Thank you all so much for all of the memories and laughter. We will never forget Lacy trying to uncover the secret gambling society in the laundry room, Nikki and Susan transforming L Lounge into Jane Fonda’s workout gym, Sarah giving much needed “advice” to the corridor, Abigail’s “half” responses in Never Have I Ever, Kate W. exploring with plastic on top of the hot stove, Liz sharing all of her good news and talking about what an absolutely wonderful day she had, Kate M. being so mean to everyone...again, Clay calmly settling down for bed at 10:30, Caroline taking an overnight to Monte Carlo, dancing conservatively to “Caress Me Down,” hiding fries from gamblers, keeping the kitchen clean (just kidding) and listening to Sam and Richard playing in the community room. But most especially, we will never forget L Lounge and all of the “special moments” we’ve shared.

Love always,

your seniors

Laura, Pamela, Jessi, and Akilah
11:00 and a normal night on M:

nevieve & Anna & Anne- asleep or brushing their teeth.

uire & Caylei- working on college apps, as Caylei feeds her food fetish.

len- flashing Spence.

a & Sally- laughing on the futon.

lsey & Maria- Good girls.

 czy & Ashley- working and daydreaming of the men on their wall.

.. Terhune- running in her sleep.

a & Jennifer & Kelly- "It's so late and I have a Precal take-home, 7 physics assignments etc.,

n & Laura W.- voluntarily cleaning the kitchen, sometimes hiding in their bed tent.

urtney & Julia- on the phone with SAS alumni- thinking of Joey.

... Mead- working hard.

nie & Meaghan- ready for anything.

nie T. Practicing her "ma's".

idi & Emily P.- any form of procrastination

ura C. & Lavanya & Emily C.- any form of procrastination (collaborating with above)

love you all and we'll always remember: assassin, psychiatrist, "how many fingers do you have left?", "wash your hes!", 2 am fashion shows, "Get off the phone-it's study hall," study parties in the halfway, "In fifth grade I was a pto", "Our marathon corridor mama, and grammar queens, laundry room lounge, Maria’s asleep, Annie Taylor’s inese, Lavanya doing the worm, Meaghan’s the butt, Austin Powers Laugh-a-thon, the photo of Josh, "Dong ere’s my automobile?" T time, mexi-fest, "who took my sprinkled donut?", Late nights, Late Late nights, Late Late e nights- "Girls: we need to talk about TIME MANAGEMENT." We’ve had a great year- Good Luck Glam Girls.

Love, Lisa and Annie

North

Sherwood

The gentlemen of Sherwood, in keeping with long-standing tradition, have represented the steadfast image of the quintessential St. Andrew's student. Kept in check by its fearless senior task force composed of Karl, another pierc member, Rich Hovan and his guitar, Alex Kinsey telling everybody the right answer, Najib and Steven with the computer, Max and Ivan, Sherwood corridor has once again surpassed the quality of life intended at SAS.

"Baum, James Baum"

One moment now may give us more than years of toiling reason; our minds shall drink at every por the spirit of the season.

William Wordsworth
Football

The 1998 St. Andrew’s football team endured its share of injuries and disappointments. However, with a revitalized passing attack the team proved to itself that it had the potential to do better than its injury-marred 2-6 season would indicate. The eight seniors would like to thank Mr. Hyde for sharing his first four years of St. Andrew’s with us and Mr. Colburn for being a tireless inspiration.

Best of luck to the next generation.

Your Captains,

Jon and Chuck

And remember: It’s all about team baby!

With a lack in number of captains, we tried our best to lead the team. After losing most of our starting team from last year we were faced with a “rebuilding year.” This, however, was not difficult with the spirit and energy that all of the newcomers brought to the team. Due to the amazing determination of this year’s varsity squad we never gave up. Although there were moments of disappointment as a result of multiple injuries, long bus rides, and bad luck, our team remained composed. We were also engaged in many challenging matches as we took on the physically superior yet technically inferior runts called boy’s third’s soccer. With the ever enthusiastic librarian as coach, Bobby, we were graced with many of his dramatic demonstrations leading us to inevitable perfection. With a climatic finale, the '98 women’s soccer team proved to themselves and to the spectators how much they had grown. Trailing at the half, the team pulled together to overcome a two goal deficit. For the seniors of the team, it was nothing short of a perfect ending. Thank you Ms. Williams for all your support and understanding; Ms. Mead for all your help with JV; JV for your support and hard work. Mr. Rue for as many as four years you’ve pushed us to our full potential. We could not have done it without you. And to the team- we thank you for all your hard work and dedication. You have more potential than you realize. Good luck in your years to come- FTS!! We will miss you all.

The 1998 Cross Country season was spectacular. With more equations for pain than a TI, Mr. Brown coached the runners to an incredible season which consisted of an undefeated dual meet record, a Conference Championship, a fourth place finish at States, a Rambo Run in record time, four first team All-Conference runners, and an individual State Champion. Our practices, the hardest of all the fall sports, consisted of grueling workouts followed by a ritualistic sucking of Mr. Brown’s “sour balls.” The men’s cross country team was also remarkable for its strong team chemistry. Whether it was shanking captain Ben Harrington on the warm-up runs, admiring Colin “Clydesdale” Heinle’s running style, discussing methods (and distances) for blowing off excess testosterone, or trying to stay up wind of Cowan and Harrington after the Maryland Run, we weren’t so fast.


Women's Cross Country

This year's women's cross country season rocked. Mr. Gilheany kept us on our toes with a variety of workouts, including yoga with Mrs. Chang and running in the pond (Liza, what's that on the dock?) We had a lot more home races, which helped keep motivation alive. We will never forget the "bush" at States, no Caitlin, how do you really feel, Saudi shoes, our whole team in Mr. G's car, and injuries galore. Good luck to y'all next year. Thanks for a great season!

Love,
your "captains"
Ranee, Liza, and Meaghan
Volleyball

The Well-Oiled Machine

The 1998 Volleyball Team broke the St. Andrew’s mold. We competed with power and excitement every minute (except for at the sickly Tower Hill match,) and we had so much fun. Incredible and Intense are the only words to describe our season. This group will always remember happy times and bonding experiences. Thank you so much. It has been unbelievable!

We’ll miss you all,
Love,
Angela and Annie

P.S.- Good Luck next year! We’ll be back to see you shine!

All Conference Awards
First Team: Angela Caswell
Second Team: Caylei Fujas
Ashley Bergland
Honorable Mention: Annie Caswell

Men's Soccer

The Men's Varsity Soccer team ended the '98-'99 season with an overall record of 6-7-1. Despite the unsuccessful games against Tower Hill, this year's team dominated matches against Sanford, Smyrna, and Cape Henlopen. With the strength of DeSalvo and Goldsworthy in the back, the mid-field control by Meeks and Marvel, the strength of Charles and Ozzie up front, and the leadership of Whitt and Dan, this team competed for the Conference Title. Mr. Austin was right, for once, when he said “Anytime you go into the last game of the season with a chance to win the conference, you’ve done something right.” Through the screams of “Fire It Up! Fire and Ice!” the nocturnal rendezvous, and 1 vs 1 to goal, this team played with fierce passion in the heart. However, Ozzie’s pole dancing, Wardo’s shattered dream of playing goalie, the popularity of Gieske drills, and the dominance of La Sangre demonstrate that this year was not quite prefect. Although the team will be losing leadership and the heart of the seniors, the team will return many talented juniors and sophomores. Dan, Whitt, and the rest of the seniors wish next year’s captains and team the best of luck.


**Men’s Soccer 83**
Field Hockey

Although we had an unfortunate end to our season, it was one of the most memorable and rewarding seasons for the “Ducks.” With Charlie as our inspiration we gracefully pulled off the Flying V and ended up with a record of 14-3. Throughout the season we learned new skills such as “doing the worm,” how to be really “scrappy,” how to become good “friends” with Al, and of course the really cool “Name Cheer.” The Farland sisters and our managers provided us with nutritious food to fuel our every quacking machines. (Thank you so much!) Beeb, Pfeiff-dog, Mere-dog, Turks, Lo-Rider, and last but never least, the BEAVER lead the offense with amazing skills and intensity. Coach Annie C. fired them up with the infamous Saints Lacrosse attire and the “God blessed-cones!” while the new Mom inspired the entire team with the in-and-out boxes. G.I. and the expert of the “worm dance” pumped the defense up with messages from their “Clueless phones.” We became a flock of dependable ducks that were able to “stop” every ball that came near the goal.

All and all we had a great season full of unforgettable memories, laughs, and of course our VICTORY over Tower Hill. Thank you Mrs. Chilton and Mrs. Bride for making our season what it was- we will never forget you! Good luck girls with all your future endeavors and thank you for the friendships that you gave us- We love you!

Lisa and Molly

The theater opened its season with the production of "Picnic," the Pulitzer Prize-winning play by William Inge. The second fall play ever to be performed in the new theater that began as a light-hearted anticipation of an evening picnic ended in a heartache for a family in a small Kansas town. The story unfurled as Madge (Emmy Nicklin '99) and Hal (Alex Clay '99) discovered their love for each other, only to realize the complications caused by a distinction in social class. Their struggle touched the lives of all the characters in the play, causing them to realize the mistakes in their own lives. Peppered with a delightful array of colorful performances by a talented cast, the show captivated the audience, afterwards leaving them full of many of the emotions expressed by the characters. "Picnic" was a fabulous opening for the 1998-1999 season of theater at St. Andrew's.
Winter
WE ROCK!! With all three starting seniors/captains to lead the team to victory, we ended with a winning season. Tommy hated being the only boy around, despising the constant attention. The freshman on our team was very shy and did not get to play that much-Senior Lindsay Lova showed her the ropes though. Our tallest player, Liz Grant, developed her shot throughout the season, finishing with a whopping 6 points. Ashley was the best dribbler on the team, and she never ever walked. Nikki was a quiet one, while we had to try and contain Anna’s uncontrolable outbursts. Combining her speed with her incredible ball skills was one of Sallie’s many talents. Julie is still working on her jump- she just can’t seem to grasp the fact that white girls can’t jump. The feminine influence on our team was Elizabeth, thus causing her to be a very intimidated person under the basket. Ingrid was very reserved and controlled on the court. Heidi bench it. Emily found herself blown away by the speed of the rest of the team and stood in a corner stunned. P.J. refused to come off of the court when Bernadette tried to sub in for her- they just HATE playing together. Yes, all in all, we had trouble this year. There was no team chemistry and we often found our coach with a lack of self control. Too often other coaches would apologize for our unfortunate position as the players on her team. We were grateful for the constant vocal influence and support of Master Chang. He kept P.J. and Bernadette healthy and fit. Ole became our mascot. He had great agility on the court-the best jump stop on the team. (cont. on page 93)
Seriously though, WE SO ROCK!!!

With the second best record in the history of SAS Women's Basketball, we were all very proud to be a part of Ms. Terhune's last team. No matter who was on the court, we played with intensity and poise. Never letting up, we challenged Tower Hill for the Conference Championship, losing in the last minute. We proudly finished second in our conference and won our way to the State Tournament that unfortunately we could not attend. We want to thank the JV team for their constant support and Mrs. Devine for her post-game yummies! We will miss you T-you made basketball a real sport for us all. Tommy- you were the greatest manager ever in the history of women's basketball, thanks for everything. To the 1999 SAS Women's Varsity Basketball Team- thanks for the good times, the crazy times, the laughy times... yeah... y'all made this season worth while. We love you and we'll miss you. Good luck next year!

Love,

Bernadette, P.J., & Lindsay
Men's Squash

This year's men's squash team experienced a solid 3-3 record. Much of their success this season was due to the wisdom of Coach Fogleman, who taught this group of fine athletes what it takes to win in the competitive world of high school squash. The team endured strenuous practices where they often ran more than a normal cross country practice, yet Foge always had a way to turn their frowns upside down by allowing them to play B-Ball and King of the Court, where Coach Fogelman also seemed to end up on the bottom court.

The team was lead by seniors Charlie Leonard, Drew Heckman, Mark Phillips, Colin Heinle, Cody Pietras, and Dan Mones, who demonstrated to the youngsters that it was possible to have a good time and to practice hard. Although it will be tough to replace these seniors, the future looks bright for men's squash, with rising starts like Morgan Scoville, Jamie Rodhunter, Jeff Wieland, Scott Kennedy, and Ted Unger.
The '98-'99 SAS women's squash team was comprised of eleven talented young women: Lis, the Notorious J.O.D. (or the return of the Jod-I), Hel-Hel, Bob (or Rockin' Robin), Sal, Suz, Mags, Taati, Dom, and Caroline “Back-Swing” Salas. We young women faced many challenges over the course of the winter squash season, but often came out victorious in almost all of our endeavors. Aside from a little incident of memory lapse, hmmm...Sally?...SAS would have had a winning season. That is all right though because we really won in our hearts. The most honorable win of the season was over Lawrenceville. After SAS took a loss at Lawrenceville back to NY without a victory later on in the season. The season ended at the Mid-Atlantic’s Tournament at Mercersberg Academy in PA. St. Andrew’s came in second place underneath our new rival Bryn Mawr. That second place trophy, however, symbolizes all of the dedication and talent that the eleven members of the SAS women’s squash team had this past winter.

Thank you Mr. Gieske for your time, energy, effort and incessant competitive spirit. You helped to make this squash season one to remember.

And as for those who will be here next year, we (all of the seniors) will miss you so very much! Keep on fastin’...

Love your captains,
Lis and Bob
Wrestling

The 1998-1999 St. Andrew's Wrestling team fought valiantly through what might be called a rebuilding year. Under the leadership of Captains Nick McDonough and Jon Downs the season was highlighted by victories over conference foes Tatnall and Westtown. The team's improvement over the course of the season was best exemplified by the seven wrestlers who placed in the medal rounds of the D.I.S.C. Tournament and the subsequent qualification of the two captains for the State Tournament. The team would like to thank the efforts of Coaches Duffy and Zendt, while the seniors offer a fond farewell to Coach Carpenter for four great years.

The girls swimming and diving team had a very successful season, finishing 10-1 overall. Our success was largely attributed to Mr. Smith's rigorous training schedule, Tawny's help in mental training, Emily's encouragement, and our hard work in the pool. Winning our fifth consecutive DISC Championship places us in good standing for the state meet. The great talent of this year's team is shown through the many new pool and school records that have been set, as well as a record breaking seventeen girls qualifying for the state meet. As we head into the state meet, we are excited to swim fast and dive well, as we hope for our best finish ever.

While we trained hard in the pool, we still managed to fit in time for our nail painting, parties, and 'garbage in- garbage out.' During practices we were often inspired by our manager, Julie, as she talked on the phone... forever. As for our manly leg hair, we all look forward to taper time when we can finally shave.

We would like to thank Mr. Smith, Tawny, and Emily for all the hard work and help this season. Good Luck next year to Anne, Meredith, and the rest of the senior girls as they lead the team to an even greater level of success.

Love,
Jessi and Sarah
In the words of David Gray, the men’s swimming and diving season was "HUGE!" Small but determined, our group has brought excitement and intensity to the pool. We pushed each other to new levels of competition, finishing the season with our only losses coming from the number one and three teams in the state. Undoubtedly, our strong record mirrors the long dedicated hours spent each day in practice. But the team's sense of accomplishment came not from the meets, rather our drive stemmed from personal developments throughout the season. People like James Heckman, who dropped over twenty seconds in his 200 freestyle, and Karl Crow, who greatly improved his diving technique, set the tone for big competitions against teams such as Archmere and Saint Mark's.

Chris and I have come to realize that our strength is clearly derived from our fortunate ability to train as an entire unit, both during practices and at meets. The bond our swimmers and divers share is unparalleled. Over the last four years we have enjoyed watching our friends mature as athletes and individuals. We would like to thank everyone associated with our incredible season for making this experience so memorable.
Men's Basketball

This season came equipped with high expectations after last year's bid to the State Tournament and a first round bye. Our only obstacle this year was to see how soon we could build the chemistry of a team which graduated six seniors, four of whom started the previous year. Many games this year were decided in dramatic fashion in the final minutes and unfortunately not in our favor the majority of the time. With the sensational rookie Graham Worth bringing the pain on a fast break, Burger blocking mad shaolin, Dave swishing crazy thress, Lemar breaking his defenders' ankles, and Suli cashing in on key moments, the season was ultimately successful. While our record doesn't prove it, the team became fiercely competitive towards the end of the season and will demand respect next year. Look out for sophomore sensations, Graham Worth, Tony Alleyne, and Mr. Fantastic to contribute immensely at both ends of the floor. Look especially at the tenacious defense that the sick Dobermans Lemar and Kodi will add to the Saint's defense, not to mention DeSalvo stroking it from behind the arc. No matter what the score was you could always hear the Chickenman cheering us on, Dave screaming for help because the defender took his ball away, or Rue exclaiming "Nas Yun- triple word score, anti-alis, frazier's... yun." All in all, this proved to be a very promising season filled with humor, excitement, and celebration. We look forward to the Saint's continuing progress in the future and their quest for the ultimate - a Championship banner.


Aerobics/Yoga


Ceramics and Painting

Left-Right: Miyahara, A. Awantang, B. Joumlat.  Cortes
Varsity Woodworking


Forestry

Left-Right: Teigland, Miyahara, McLean.
Utilizing the greatest media blitz ever to hit St. Andrews, SAISL lifted the student body out of the murk of winter term and provided everyone with classic upsets and unforgettable showdowns in the form of the wackiest sport since BASEketball. The Commissioners fought off a grouchy administration, averted civil war and sabotage, and nimbly dodged the ludicrous attacks of poser newsletters (ahem, J.A.M) by providing the first series of SAISL Weekly in school history to complement the resurrected league. We featured hard hits, ridiculous officiating, hysterical Player Profiles and fun school trivia to provide SAS with the entertainment everyone needs during the winter seasons in Delaware. Many thanks to all the players, faculty, and students alike, who provided us with the press you all loved to laugh at, and the inspiration to keep this league rolling.

Memories: Budget Bowls I through VII, creation of G-Love, The Membrane, Superhero Trivia, interview with the Dom, Gieske’s famous First Touch, Fun Time with Shay-Shao, Faculty “Beasting,” the entire Whitt saga, Ace&Gary, and the Mad Skillz game, the rise and fall of Chicken Man, post-game riots, and of course, Mr. Socko.

Perhaps the finest theatrical production in St. Andrew's history graced the stage of the Forbes Theatre this past winter. Several things made this production of *Godspell* the awe-some success that it was—an amazing set of songs, an even-more-amazing pit band playing them, those brightly-colored hippie costumes, unbelievable amounts of energy, and powerful bond connecting everyone in the cast. In the musical, Jesus (John Vassalotti '99) and John the Baptist (Alex Clay '99) lead a random group of people in an urban, modern-day version of the Gospel according to Matthew. Along the way, Jesus' teachings are challenged by Pharisees, tax gatherers, and prostitutes, led by Ranee Saunders '99. But by the end, almost all are drawn back to Jesus with the exception of Judas (also Alex Clay '99), who eventually betrays Jesus, fulfilling the prophecies and making for an extremely emotional ending. The energy and expertise such as those displayed in *Godspell* may not be seen again for quite some time. The cast would like to thank those members of the school community who attended a performance, our stage managers for their organization and support, the tech crew for building the set and taking care of lighting, and Mr. Cheban for his superb job rehearsing songs with us. Finally, we want to thank Mrs. Mctaggert for her inspiration, intelligence, and artistry. You are the light of the world!
Semi-Formal

"I don't know, but I've been told if you keep on dancing, you'll never grow old."

- Steve Miller Band
Our world seemed most beautiful just before it disappeared.

-David Lowe
So we must love while these moments are still called today; take part in the pain of this passion play; stretching our youth as we must until we are ashes to dust, until time makes history of us.

-Emily Saliers

Thank you: Liza, Meaghan, Sarah, Robin, Mary, Emmy, Liza, Meredith, Sally, Lisa, P.J., Claire, Bernadette, Jessi, Pamela, Helen, Michael, Mark, Steve and Lee, Annex 96-97, Kinky K 97-98, my freshmen, Griffin 98, The Smith Family, Amy and Emily, ACR, WSS, JCM, AMM, MFC, TFG, BDB, DTR, The Stuvrtevants, Ms. Ramirez., Mary Battle, Gregory, Emily.
To Momma, Daddy, Diane, and Mary: I love you all and thank you for everything.
Mom, Dad, Eli, Huston, and Galen: Thank you for everything. I love y'all.

No, I cannot forget from where it is that I come from. I cannot forget the people who love me.
- J.C. Mellencamp

Things I couldn't do before now I know I can, and I'm leavin' here a better man.
- Clint Black

Thank you: Sarah, Meaghan, Ranee, Laura, Pamela, Lisa, P.J., Claire, Jessi, Julie, Sally, Tatiana, Helen, Charlie, Stevie C. and Tatum-head for making me smile, Nate, K ’98-’99, L ’97-’98, Chi-Chi’s Hat Club, Griffin ’97, Spanky ’98, KPT, TKS, ASC, DAM, the Bates’, MCM, and especially the Quad ’96-’97.
"I could not stay here, for I had things to do and a promise to keep. However, when I left I carried the memory of that place as if it were a diamond in my pocket.

"The only people for me are the mad ones who are mad to live, mad to talk, des of everything at the same time..."

"In the depth of winter, I finally learned that..."
Nothing lasts forever, not the mountains or the seas, but the times we had together they will always be with me.

-The Samples

Thank you: Liza, Meaghan, Ranee, Laura, Jessi, Pamela, Julie, P.J., Claire, Lisa, Sally, Helen, Steve, Tatum, Nate, Dan, Mr. Smith and the advisee group, the Bates’, the P., K ’98-’99, L ’97-’98, Annex ’96-97, Spanky ’97 and ’98, the swim team, SOC, JTJ, KET, KMH, DMW, RHS, DAM, and my family.
"All that shimmers in this world is sure to fade, away, again..."
-Fuel

"If I get the ball, you have mercy of whatever I'm going to do and there's nothing you can say or do to stop me, if I'm on my game..."
-Michael Jordan

"Sometimes I look up at the stars and analyze the sky, I ask myself was I meant to be here...why?"
-Ghostface

"Fear is an illusion"
-Michael Jordan

"If you're not ready to play, one then I'll dominate you"
-Michael Jordan

"It's a black thing..."
-Mr. Hyde

Thanks to:
Heinle, Ben, Cody, Drow, Evan, Whit, Chickenman, Yun, Chuck, Ed, Nick, my roommate, Jamie, Dave, Liza, Meaghan, Jesse, Molly, P.J., Robin, Nina, Lisa, Sally, Claire, Lindsay, Gayle, Tom, Sahle, C, States, Jonny-O, K, Shay, Mor, Tom, Henry, Molly H, Kirk, DeWire, Sophie, Alexa, Emily C, Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell, Mr. Hyde, Mr. Ru, Mr. Higgins, Mr. Sturtevant, Mr. Spears, Mr. Donning, Mr. Duffy, Mr. Austin, Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien.

Additional thanks to:
Luther, Stick, Dave, Smith, Jenell, Michael Jordan, DMB, Jay-Z, 2 Pac, GQ, China T.J., June, Tom, D., Ray, Johnny and all the bionics.

Special thanks to:
Dad, Emilee, our careers here have been great and that's because nothing could destroy our comradery. Classmates for now, brothers forever.
Jone- I depended on you to keep things in perspective, to see the superficial, and laugh about our obstacles: your fatness, my blackness. On our roads to success, I don't anticipate that changing. God Bless, Jone.
Charli- Thanks for teaching me the art of hitting the homework; you're a perfect example of what I'm saying. Try not to stay all the homework your first year. It's been grand.
One love, playboy.
Beats- Everything I've had to say to you, I already have, but just for the record mean everything to me and I'll always hold a place for you in my heart. I love y Mr. Risch- for believing in me, for teaching me the essential qualities of many, and guiding me on my path of success, I love you million. From the sincerest regions of my heart, I thank you.
Mom, Gas and Ian- I couldn't be where I am now if it weren't for all of you.
Thanks to: Dad, Mom, and Alexandra for your encouragement and guidance. Mr. Fogleman for your motivation and friendship. Mr. Speers for your mentorship. Mr. Desalvo, Mr. Roach, Mr. Sturtevant, Mr. Caldwell, Mr. Austin, Mr. Hyde, Mr. Odden, Mr. Denning, and Mr. Lieb.


"Can this pleasure be measured in thousands of feet or numbers of turns or breadth of our smiles? Our joy ran like a current between us, a product of that whimsical flying feeling that is skiing."

-Tom Carter and Alan Bard, “Red line” Powder Magazine
"That for which we find words is something already dead in our hearts. There is always a kind of contempt in the act of speaking."
Thy sweet love remembered such wealth brings, that then I scorn to change my state with kings."
-Shakespeare

"If thou rememb'rest not the slightest folly that ever love did make thee run into, thou hast not loved."
-Shakespeare

'I count myself in nothing else so happy as in a soul remembering my good friends." -Shakespeare

Thank you first and foremost to my boys, Suli, Charlie, Jon and Cody. I've shared so much with each of you and it is the three of you who, at two in the morning, have helped me through my four years here. I will never forget you. Second to everybody else whose presence in my life cannot possibly be put into words.
Charlotte for giving me everything, Molly and Bernadette who've always been there, Jessie for loving me, P.J., Sarah, Wardo, Lisa, Lindsay, Nick, Niva, Whitt, Rich, Karl, Kiney, Dave, Colin S., Chris O., The Squash Team, Chuck, Ed, Sherwood '99, Julie F., Liza G., Liza T., Julie T. for being you, Alex P., Mr. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell, Sturty, Mr. Austin, Than, my parents for believing in me, Nikki for always siding with her brother, and to those who accidentally got lost in the frenzy I apologize. I love you all.
Daniel Richard Mones 121
People so seldom say I love you, and then it's either too late...or love goes...so when I tell you I love you...it doesn't mean I know I'll never go, only that I wish I didn't have to.

Now and forever, you are a part of. Didn't we find the ecstasy, didn't we sigh the daylight, when you walked into my

When you remember me, remember the smiles we smiled at each other, the tears we cried with each other, but most of all, remember the steps we took to grow together.

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

"Come on!" "Where?" said Pooh. "A where," said Christopher Robin. So they went off together. But wherever they and whatever happens to them on the way, in that enchanted place in the top of the forest, a little boy and his bear will always be playing. - A.A. Milne

Thank you: Mr. and Mrs. Roach-your continual support and guiding words have made a lasting impression on me. You really are an inspiration. Dids, Z, and Matthew-keeping green M&Ms! Nina-I love you the same, thanks for keeping me sane, I will be lost without you next year. Suit for being a best friend, for relating to me, knowing me so well. You keep me going, I love you. Dan-"I hope you like the stars above, gonna love you 'til I die." Molly-so many memories and so many more to be made-no one will ever take your place. Liza-thanks for guidance, singing, and "nuggling." Emmy, Mary, Meredith, and Ranee-for late nights, singing, falling asleep in my bed, corruption-You guys have made my senior year-the Fab Five will live on! Lindsay-"I took the good times, I'll take the bad times, I love you just the way you are." Charlie-thanks, I miss you. Jessi-"toes"-keep your shirt on, remember we have a bet going-I am expecting a dollar bill!! I love you, Jess. Sam-You are amazing, thanks for everything, old man! I will miss you so much. Nina, Kat, Linds- I love you. Special thanks to Joe, By, JPR, TMLA, CJS, RTJ, CMF, Drew, CGP, Whitt, JFH, ED, HCS, AMA, HLP, EDP, LJT, CJJ, AF, MNM, MDW (remember our plans?), TCC, TIB, HDL, TAG, TAC, CAC, CCC, MCC, Penn, MAD, Ben ("Save a place for me in your heart"), KKH, Payne, Than, Luke and Al, GEL, AGR, ASM, MBB, ASC, "Bobby," "The Sturtievent."PELL!-I love you-you all have made my year unbelievable. I will never forget you. Everyone I missed - thank you. SAS has been incredible. Mom, Dad, Colette, John, Patrick, Michele, Claire, Tim...Thank you for everything-I love you all, even though I am going to college I'm still Baby-B!

Do what you will, walk where you like, y steps, do as you please, I'll back you up.-D chase
I love you right up to the moon – and back. —S.M.

"I love you right up to the moon and back," Pooh said. "True. It's not much fun for one, but two can work together," says Pooh, says he. "That's how it is," says Pooh. --A.A.M.

I know I may be wishing on a world that may never be, but I'll keep on wishing. I'll toss my coins into the fountain, look for clovers in grassy lawns, search for shooting stars in the night, cross my fingers, and dream on. --T.C.

Hey my friend, it seems your eyes are troubled. Care to share your time with me? -DMB

I couldn't have made it through without each and every one of you, not to mention the numerous others who have been inadvertently forgotten. I love you all and will miss you so very much. - Neener

Nina Barker 123
I will remember you. Will you remember me? Don't let your life pass you by. Weep not for the memories. - Sarah McLachlan


Also: KEP, GMW, LDDM, Munson, ERU, all my girls on Pell, UMass, Sophie S., and Talley S.

Thanks to the faculty, and some of my best friends: Mr. Stegeman, G., The Caldwell, Mr. Talvacchio, Rue-Dog, Mr. Colburn, Mr. McCabe, Mr. Burke, Ms. Howlett, and Coach Lord.

Especially: my family- Thanks for the constant love and support ... the Krispy Kreme! And Peter- Thanks for being my best friend ever, but you. "You know, the best thing you've ever done for me is to help take my life less seriously. It's only life, after all." - Indigo Girls "The one may be overpowered, two can defend themselves. A cord of three strands is not quickly broken. - Ecclesiastes 4:12
I want to know what
assion is...I want to feel
omething strongly.”
- Aldoux Huxley

My thanks and love to my family, Sasha, Mrs. A, Bernadette, Nina, Ranee, Mary, Lindsay, Robin, Claire, P.J., Lisa, Sally, Drew, Rob, Mark, Lower Moss ‘96-’97, K ‘97-98, my silly girls on Pell ‘98-’99, food, carletons, Matthew + Brad + Joseph, the Smith Family, MBS, LW, Virginia, Enoka + Budapest, Ms. Ramirez, the Sturtevants, Ms. Miller, Mr. Rue, Mr. McLean, Mrs. McTaggart, Mrs. Chilton, the Howlett-Browns, Mrs. Caldwell, St. Andrew’s, music, books, and love.

“Small is the number of them that see with their own eyes and feel with their own hearts.”- Albert Einstein

I was kind of solemn, drifting down the big still river, laying on our backs looking up at the stars, and it warn’t often that we laughed, only a low chuckle. We had mighty good weather as a general thing, and nothing ever happened to us at all, that night, nor the next, nor the next.

-Mark Twain

“I do not wish to treat friendships daintily, but with roughest courage. When they are real, they are not glass threads of frost work, but the solidest things we know.”- Ralph Waldo Emerson

“All, everything that I understand, I understand only because I love.”- Leo Tolstoy

“If you want sweet dreams, you’ve got to live a sweet life.”- Barbara Kingslover

Miriam M. Nicklin 125
Thank you to all of those who have helped me to laugh and cry my way through St. Andrew's:

Caz - for being my truest friend, thanks for always understanding

Caylei (Island Flower) - you will always shine as an angel in my memory of these years

Meredith - sometimes two people can just have way too much fun together, and we're only getting started... (HESSESS)

Chris - for being a great roommate, and always listening to me (even when sometimes it drove you crazy)

Doc Desalvo - for being a great teacher of compassion and peace, and for being a friend

To all of you - I hope these last two years are just the beginning of friendships that will last forever.

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And thank you to my family; I couldn't have made it with out your love and support: Freddy and Erik (I've missed these last two years with you guys), Mom, and Dad.

"Take your time, think a lot, why think of everything you've got, for you will still be here tomorrow, but your dreams may not..."

-Cat Stevens

Father and Son
"I will not serve that in which I no longer believe, whether it call itself my home, my fatherland or my Church: and I will try to express myself in some mode of life or art as freely as I can and as wholly as I can, using for my defence the only arms I allow myself to use - silence, exile, and cunning."

- Stephen Dedalus, from A Portrait of The Artist As A Young Man by James Joyce

"I know myself, but that is all."
- Amory Blaine, from This Side of Paradise by F. Scott Fitzgerald

Thank you: Mom, Dad, Jonathan, Matt, Nan, Da, Gram, Grandad, John, Tawny, Mr.G, Josh, Weld, Phil, Steve, Nick, Whitt, Geoff, Emmett, Pat, WSS, MFC, RHS, NAM, JCM, and the men of Schmolze.

Each one of you has helped to mold me into the person I am today. I hope that my character can reflect the love and affection which you have invested in me.
Claire

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If we couldn’t laugh we would all go insane.
-- Jimmy Buffett

Fleeting Moments

A fleeting moment, in its present, never seems quick or rushed. Often, it feels dull, sometimes long, exaggerated maybe. We revel in laughter and thrive in its happiness. We seek comfort when sad and console each other when hurt. We hold onto each other in an oblivious embrace, never understanding just how short that moment may be. So, as I say good-bye to you now, I feel as if our time spent together, was merely a fleeting moment, a brief period in our plentiful lives. I know that I can never recapture a laugh, or re-embrace a hug. Our moments, like they were, have to come to an end. It is not over, though. Like the flourishing of Spring, or the hush of the soft wind, our moments are endless. They are suspended in joyous memories and crystallized with the love that we shared. So when I say good-bye, I am merely saying good-bye to our fleeting moment together. My love and adoration could never be fleeting. These feelings are eternal.

-- Unique Fraser
Drink and dance and laugh and lie, love the reeling midnight through.
- Dorothy Parker

Many thanks to my family, friends, teachers and coaches for all of your inspiration, support and guidance throughout the years. Words cannot express how much our relationships mean to me and how indebted I am to all of you.

We've come a long way baby!

The story of life is quicker than the wink of an eye. The story of love is hello and goodbye.
-Jim Hendrix

"Drink and dance and laugh and lie, love the reeling midnight through."
- Dorothy Parker

Song At Sunset

Wonderful to depart!
Wonderful to be here!
The heart, to jet the all-alike and innocent blood!
To breathe the air, how delicious!
To speak-to walk-to seize something by the hand!
To prepare for sleep, for bed, to look on my rose-color'd flesh!
To be conscious of my body, so satisfied, so large!
To be this incredible God I am!
To have gone forth among other Gods, these men and women I love.
-Walt Whitman
“Every new beginning comes from some other beginning’s end.” - Semi Sonic

“Your going the wrong way! ‘How do they know which way we’re going?’” - Planes, Trains, and Automobiles

“‘Your going the wrong way!’ ‘How do they know which way we’re going?’” - Planes, Trains, and Automobiles

Chris

Special Thanks: My family, Schmidts, Wilson


Wilson

“‘What do the berries taste like Ralph?’ ‘They taste like burning.’” - The Simpsons

““What do the berries taste like Ralph?” “They taste like burning.” - The Simpsons

“It felt good to be out of the rain.” - Neil Young
Chucky-my nubian brother, need I say more. Rob-thanks for UBS. Downs-I'll miss you beast. Rich-Thanks for both concerts, New York and Middletown. I will never be able to eat twizzlers without thinking of you, donkey boy. Karl-despite all the teasing, you have made all my years here incredible. Nick-I am glad you came here. I'll miss our late night gaming and our fights. I hope everything continues to be wonderful after I leave. Angela-What can I say, you are my sister. I will never forget you. Annie-You have been my best friend from the beginning. I'm going to miss you very much. You have always given me a shoulder to lean on. Thanks for everything. Sarah-You have meant so much to me. I will never forget you. I love you. Josh-you have always been an $$$ !e. Thanks. I have enjoyed almost every minute of it. May your "wings" take you everywhere. Nash...I'm lost for words. Thanks. To those I have missed-thanks. Love, Alex

Peaches in the summer time, Apples in the fall, If I can't get the girl I love, I don't want one at all

- Gerry Garcia & David Grissman
To Annie, Mom, Dad, Aunt Joy, Uncle Buddy, Aunt Lee, Aunt Jodi, Uncle Dave, Brian, Tara Lea, Andy, and SJT... Ed... Michael, Shannon, Rebecca, Kelly, and the Mixies... Suzannah, Mack, and Karen... my Lady in Red (LAZ), Sarah, Alex, Tatiana, Josh, Caylei, Jodums, Mary, Meredith, Sam, Helen, Chuckie, Andrea, Amanda, and Ashley... Nick, Mark, and John, the Volleyball Team, Lower Mass '98-'99, Chi-Chi’s Hat Club, the Tennis Team, and Fuzz Club... the MacNaims, Mr. Hyde, Ms. Howlett, Ms. Mok, Ms. Miller, Mr. Leal, Ms. Ward, Mr. McGiff, Ms. Terhune, Ms. Roche, Mr. DeSalvo, Mr. Kunz, Mrs. Zendt, Mrs. Chilton, and Mrs. Chang... (And anyone else I left out in my rush)... You have helped me paint the colors of my dreams, and you have guided me in growing the garden that’s my life. Thank you is just not enough. I love you... forever and ever. XOXO, Angela
Thank you so much for all the love, support, wisdom, laughter, help, kindness: Ms. Terhune and advisee group '98-9, Ms. Mok, Ms. Ward, Mrs. Ward, Volleyball '96, '97, '98 (Good Luck!!!), Mr. and Mrs. Kunz, Mr. eal, Ms. Mead, M dorm '98-9 and '97-8, Mr. Hyde, the MacNairs, Ms. Howlett, Mr. DeSalvo, Mr. McGiff, Mr. Walker, Mr. Stegeman, Mrs. Mein, Mrs. Chilton, Alex K, Josh, Mary, Tatiana, Jodums, Samuel, "S", Jannah K, Helen, Meredith, Najib, Akilah, Caylei, Kiel, Laura, Ashwee Bergland, Tara, Tucker, Andrea, upper M '99, Cheucky, Crystal, Amanda, Mark, John and Nick- b/c I love you guys and LMS rules! ... Tara Lee, Andy, Joey, Shannon, Maggie, Kelly, Jaime, Tiffany, Golder, Dave, Rebecca- you guys are the best friends I could ask for. I miss you! (Sorry if I left a few out)... Aunt Joy, Aunt Lee, and Uncle Dave, Uncle Buddy, Denny- for helping me become the person I am today. Thank you to Mom and Dad, and Angela for teaching me to dream, to challenge myself, to risk, to love, to hope, to grow, and for all the gifts you have given me- I owe it all to you. Love forever and ever, Annie

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

-Emerson
“Never met a wise man, if so it’s a woman.” - Nirvana

“Listen to them- the children of the night...what music they make!” - Poppy Z. Brite

“Who needs mental stimulation anyway?” - Ann A.

“Sometimes I think the basic job human beings have is to figure out what the hell is going on.” - Denzel Washington [Fallen]

“I’m horny for cuddlin’!” - Bernadette

Thanks: To my family for all of the support you have given me, the Caswell family, Annie C., Meredith, Angela C., Ranee, Bernadette, Emmy, Rob W., Mark, Jodi, Tatiana, Dominique, Wandrea, Najib, Ann A., Akilah, Rob B., Big Daddy Eddie K., Max, Nick McD., Chuck, Richard H., J-Vass, Sarah B. (my Goth Mama), MM, RCE, TG, GKK, LK, LH, Lucy (for the page), Ms. Roche (you’re the best!), Mr. G., Mr. Talvacchio, The Sturtevants, Ms. Ramirez, Mr. Roach, Mrs. MacTaggart, Mr. Bates, JV Soccer 96, Spanky/Griffin 98, all my girlies on Pell (I love you all so much!), and most of all, David Duchovny and Gillian Anderson.
“Yeah, as a shorty playin’ in front of the crib I fell down and bumped my head. Somebody came up to me and asked me if I bumped my head. I said ‘yeah.’ They said ‘oh so that means you gonna switch it on ‘em?’ I said ‘Yeah... flipmode- flipmode’s the greatest.’ As a shorty I was always told if I can’t be part of the greatest, then I’ll have to be the greatest myself.”

-Busta Rhymes

First and foremost I’d like to thank God, without him nothing’s possible. I’d like to thank my family for their support throughout my four years. I’d like to thank in alphabetical order: BDB, LHBOB, CEB, MWB, DFC, RM DPC, DIT, NAM, DTR, RBR, NRS, SHB, TKS. Mr. Hyde for everything—always remember it’s a black thing. Ms. William for your help and words of encouragement. Duft for being the man, and most importantly I would like to thank VBS.

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One

Love
“Everytime I Think I Have Hit Rock Bottom Someone Throws Me A Shovel”
--JPD

“Conquer yourself before you conquer the world” --Descartes

“Life has more imagination that we carry in our dreams” --Unknown

“In the warriors code there is no surrender when his body says stop, his spirit cries NEVER”
--Eye of the Tiger Song

I wrote the list of all the people I care about in this school and realized it is going to take more than the whole page so I decided to be brief. Thanks to the people in the Musknet Club, My Roommate Steeeve for two incredible years, Nick, Meaghin, Mary, Chuck, Burger, tal, Dominix, Alex (Kinsey and Clay), Jerrett, Pedro, White and Angela, Disties E.Kim, Sung, Almost All the Seniors, Some of the Juniors And Sophomores All the Freshman and the rest of you who I forgot if I ever see you on the street one day, you better run Goddammit E.K.T.S. Eq T.
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NHF, RMC. “Even if you have torn ACL you still can do Cross Country instead”, MWH “I don’t know how you play in Lebanon but in the US we play it different (Basketball)”
When fate closes a door go in through a window
-Anonymous

Finish each day and be done with it. You have done what you could; some blunders and absurdities have crept in; forget them as soon as you can. Tomorrow is a new day; you shall begin it serenely and with too high a spirit to be encumbered with your old nonsense.
-Ralph Waldo Emerson

Pretty much, true that, ah... basically.
-Anonymous

Thanks- Nick, Dan, Nash, Chucky, Charles, Steven, EK, Pamela, Annie, Angela, Robin, Liza, Colin Mr. Odden, Ms. Williams, Mr. Roach, Mr. Cheban, JPNA. Mr. Rue, Mr Colburn, and Mr Hyde thanks for being great coaches, mentors and friends. Lisa thanks for all the times you were there for me. Your friendship will never be forgotten. Thanks to TMLA, JBC, NBG, DWS, CGP, KJS, and CLM. Special thanks to my dawgs Jon and Sulaiman. Y'all were always there for me, good times and bad. You two were the first people I saw and the last I'll see before I leave.
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Do not wish for quick results, nor look for small advantages. If you seek quick results, you will not attain the ultimate goal. If you are led astray by small advantages, you will never accomplish great things.

—Confucious
A little seed for me to sow... A little earth to make it grow. A little hole, a little pot! A little wish, and that's... a little sun, a little shower... A little while, and then... a flower.

- Mabel

"Dr. Seuss":

day, from here to there, funny things are everywhere.

What's worry? - Akrebel E. Neuman

This bridge will only take you halfway there... To those magical lands you long to see: through the gypsy camps and quaint gondola fairs, and moonlit pavilions.

"Shakespeare":

Not to any man.

"Twelfth Night".
“There is probably nothing like living together for binding people to each other”
-Ivy Compton-Burnett
"I'd rather laugh with the sinners than cry with the saints; the sinners are much more fun."
-Billy Joel
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Time flies like an arrow; fruit flies like bananas.

-Anonymous
“Therefore go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.”
Matthew 16:19

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Parting Quotes:
Romans 1:16- “I am not ashamed of the gospel, because it is the power of God for the salvation of everyone who believes: first for the Jew, then for the Gentile.”

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hasn't it. Let's do it.
Wisdom and Such: “What we obtain too cheaply, we esteem too lightly.” - Thomas Pain
“The tree of liberty must be refreshed from time to time with the blood of patriots.” - Thomas Jefferson • “Everything in excess! To enjoy the flavor of life, take big bites . . . You live a learn, or you don’t live long . . . Climate is what we expect, weather is what we get . . . Animals can be driven crazy by placing too many in too small a pen. Homo sapiens is the only animal that voluntarily does this to himself.” - Robert A. Heinlein • “We defy augury. There’s special providence in the fall of a sparrow. If it be now, it is not to come. If it be not to come, it will be now. If it be not now, yet it will come. The readiness is all. Since no man knew aught of what he leaves, what is it to leave betimes? Let be.” - Hamlet • “Free ya mind, a$$!$ will follow.” - Busta Rhymes • “It’s like we all got two sides to us . . . and, it depends what side of the bed you wake up on . . . that will depend on who you gon’ be for that day . . . sometimes you wake up on some bull$$#!+ . . . sometimes you wake up like ‘Yo, it’s lov outside, things are good!”’ - DMX

Jared Rochester

“It’s hard to find a friend.” - Tom Petty • “There was food inside your mouth today/ Is luck?” - Primus • “Here they come/ Here come the bastards . . .” - Primus • “. . . a everything experimental ‘till death was upon us/ in our face mortality/ and lots of thin seemed futile then, but love and music could save us and did . . . nothing is the same so keep moving . . .” - Red Hot Chili Peppers • “I’m a little pea . . .” - R.H.C.P. • “You know that but you go on/ You know but that you go on” - Soul Coughing • “Pieces?! What the $$€ are you talkin’ about?! Pounds, baby, pounds!!!!” - The Jerky Boys • “Hate/ if it keeps you safe/ if it makes you brave” - Soundgarden • “A yellow ribbon instead of a swastika” - Rage Against the Machine • “Yes I know my enemies . . . compromise, conformity, assimilation, submission, ignorance, hypocrisy, brutality, the elite . . .” - RATM
“I got no property but yo I’m a piece of it” - RATM

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John - Has it only been four years? Thank you for getting me through this place, and for not being afraid to stand out. It’s scary how words falter when you need them most so I’ll settle for saying I’ll miss you most of all . . .
"The sun is the same in the relative way but you're older/Shorter of breath and one day closer to death." —Pink Floyd

"I'm rolling down Rodeo with a shotgun/These people ain't seen a brown-skinned man since their grandparents bought one." —Rage Against The Machine

"John, this is a G-rated class!" —RHS

"What we call human nature in actuality is human habit." —Jewel

"The man that knows something knows that he knows nothing at all." —Erykah Badu

"The unexamined life is not worth living." —Socrates

"The army was very important in Rome. I mean, this is the city that conquered the world! They're not going to do it with a bunch of dental hygienists!" —RHS

"This paint-by-numbers life is f***in' with my head once again." —eels

"Exhibitions: "I'm gonna screw Lindsay no matter what." —LES

"You're such a beautiful freak/I wish there were more just like you." —eels

"If you don't remember about Plato after all the time we spent on him, I might as well just call Dr. Kevorkian!" —RHS

"Pon la nalga en el aire if you know who you are/Pon la nalga en el aire y empecé a gritar." —Sublime

"It'd be great if like, for one week, I could not be a complete f***ing idiot." —Jared

"We find things in the universe tending toward disorder." —RMC

"The future is no place to place your better days." —Dave Matthews

"There's nothing noble in being superior to your fellow men—true nobility is being superior to your former self." —Radiohead

"Tomorrow's just an excuse away:" —Smashing Pumpkins

"And when we're done soul searching, and we carry the weight, and die for a cause, is misery made beautiful right before our eyes?" —Sarah McLachlan

"John, you're so tired you're straight." —Rich

"The man that knows something knows that he knows nothing at all." —Erykah Badu

"You're such a beautiful freak/I wish there were more just like you." —eels

"Like, John and Sarah, I never talk to you is f***in' with ray head once again." —eels

"The gods live as one....always.), Laura (For hugs and an open mind.), Alex (For your immense talent and generous heart.), Jared (For being insane as I am and surviving the past two years with me. “Come play my game/I'll test ya.”), Wardo (“'trippy' comes to mind”), Nash, Annie, Angela, Mere. Rich (For “Never Going Back Again”, “Paranoid Android”, and everything), Mark (For being along with me for the ride these past 13 years.), Leslie, Pedro, Tara, Nikki (“Remember when you said you would die for me?...”), Lorinda (“,..S**t, all of that was just lies to me.”), Jennifer (goddess.), Kiel (You monochromatic b**h.), Sabloff, Matt, Kool, Leman, Serena, Ms. Matouk (Athena.), Ms. Williams, and most of all, SARAH (“I remember running through the wet grass, falling a step behind/Both of us never tiring, desperately wanting.”

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the one artistic work that most changed my life—"The souls of the righteous" by Stanley Marchant

if I forgot you and you feel sad as a result, put your name here: ____________________________ kicks ass!

"There is nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so." —William Shakespeare.

"And in the end, the love you take is equal to the love you make." —The Beatles. "You may say I'm a dreamer/But I'm not the only one/I hope someday you will join us/And the world will live as one." —John Lennon

...j-vass...
I've got a song / I carry it with me and I sing it loud / If it gets me nowhere, I go there proud.

-Jim Croce
or one to be old and wise, one must first be young and stupid.

-Anonymous

We do not believe in ourselves until someone reveals that deep inside us something is valuable, worth listening to, worthy of our trust, sacred to our touch. Once we believe in ourselves we can risk curiosity, wonder, spontaneous delight or any experience that reveals the human spirit.

- e.e. cummings

ow can something seem so rational at the time, yet so idiotic in retrospect?

-Calvin
One final paragraph of advice: Do not burn yourselves out. Be as I am—a reluctant enthusiast...a part time crusader, a half-hearted fanatic. Save the other half of yourselves and your lives for pleasure and adventure. It is not enough to fight for the land; it is even more important to enjoy it...while you can, while its still here. So get out there and hunt and fish and mess around with your friends, ramble out yonder and explore the forests, encounter the grizz, climb the mountains, bag the peaks, run the rivers, breathe deep of that yet sweet and lucid air, sit quietly for a while and contemplate the precious stillness...that lovely, mysterious, and awesome space. Enjoy yourselves, keep your brain in your head and your head firmly attached to the body, the body active and alive, and I promise you this much: I promise you this one sweet victory over our enemies, over those desk bound people with their hearts in a safe deposit box and their eyes hypnotized by desk calculators. I promise you this: You will outlive the bastards.

—Ed Abbey, The Earth Speaks
I want to share something with you—the three little sentences that will get you through life. Number one, 'Cover for me.' Number two, 'Oh, good idea boss.' Number three, 'It was like that when I got here.'

Homer J. Simpson

How do I make it more stinky?

-JBC

Ivan Alexander Watkins

Aw, shao-dig, he's tryin' to shoot the shig!

-DWS
Cody would like to thank:

My parents, Ethan, Eppy, Gram B. and Gram P., Amber, Beth, and Taryn. Dustin, class of 1999. Mr. Roach, Mr. Colburn, Ms. Matouk, Mr. Smith, Mr. Gilheany, Mrs. Schuller, Mr. Denning, Schmolze 96-97, the Name of baseball, Charlie, Heinle, Drew, Dave, Suli, Ben, Ivan, Nate, Dan, Jamie, Chuck, the Man, EK1, Dicken, Meaghan, Lucy, Tatum, Morgan, Doug, Munson, David James, Whitt, Burger, and Clementine.

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Drew: Many thanks to my friends and family. It's been real nice.

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

"There's this love that is burning deep in my soul, constantly yearning to get out of control, wanting to fly higher and higher, I can't abide standing outside the fire."
- Garth Brooks

"Good-bye may seem forever, farewell is like the end, but in my heart's the memory, and there you'll always be."
- Fox and the Hound

"The road goes on forever and the party never ends."
- Robert Earl Keen

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Jess, Beeb, Molly, Linds, Liza, Sarah, Claire, Meaghan, Ranee, Pa, EGC, SCF, MMN, MBD, ASJ, CEL, DTM, DWS, Jon, DGP, RG, ICF, MSG, HI, EDP, SEG, ACW, KAB, GCD, MPG, Rue, MBB, WSS, ASC, KTT, RMC, Doc, soccer '97 & '98, Lc '97 & '98, Chi Chi's Hat Club, Annex '98-'99, RQ, Tripp, Mom, Dad, and so many more.

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I could never leave as I came because my friends are part of what I have become.

-Author unknown

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PJ (my freshman year roomie-thank you for your constant smiles, endless support, and incredible advice)
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Robin (always remember our dysfunctional family bonds-you mean the world to me.)
Molly (“If you live to be a hundred, I want to live to be a hundred minus a day so I never have to live a day without you.”)
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Remember that place between sleep and awake? That place where you still remember dreaming? That’s where always love you. That’s where I’ll waiting.

-Hook

God grant me the serenity to accept the things that I cannot change, the courage to change the things that I can, and the wisdom to know the difference.  

-Reinhold Neibuhr

Lindsay A. Lowa 157
Special Thanks: Molly- I love you with all my heart. You will always be a part of my life and soul. I will miss you dreadfully and will never forget you. Never change because I love you too much for who you are. Lindsay (the strength of our friendship has and will surpass all. Always keep your head up.), P.J. (for always making me laugh. We will always be the powerful duo, never settle for less.), Nina (what would I do without a friend like you?), Robin (for the dance moves, your advice, and ever similar bluntness), Dan ("The Promise"), Charlie (for being a part of my life), LCP, CMF, Suli, DWS, RLW, VBS, Beth, Susan, Than, Christian, JSC, ASM, MDW, JRS, KAB, AKW, SEG, CET, WSS, KPT, LH, RBR, EH, Women's Soccer '97-'98, Diving, Moss Annex '98-'99, Jeff, Mark, Mom, and Pappa-Thank you for helping me grow. I love you.

Now and forever you are a part of me and the memory cuts like a knife. Didn't we find the ecstasy. Didn't we share the daylight when you walked into my life. Now and forever I'll remember all the promises still unbroken. Think about all the words that never needed to be spoken. We had a moment, just one moment, that will last beyond a dream beyond a lifetime. We are the lucky ones. Some people never get to do all we got to do. Now and forever I will always think of you. Sometimes I wish I could always be with you, the way we used to do. Now and forever I will always think of you!!  -Unknown

The best we can do is live life, enjoy it and know it is meant to be enjoyed-know how important and special every time... moment.... person is.

"I could never leave as I came because my friends are a part of what I become..."
Thank you to all those who have made my time here so special... P.J., Rol Lindsay, Dave, Jamie, Da Bernadette, Lisa, Claire, Beth, An C., Susan M., Charlie, Suli, Rob, Helen, Ranee, Julie, Annis Meredith, Nina, Sam, Morgan, A rew G., Mike W., Heids, Court Susan C., Ann W., Chloe, Sally Julia, Moss Annex '98-'99, Fit Hockey '98, Lacrosse '97, ACR, AMBB, EMR, LH, KPT, and to Jessi can't imagine my life without you. I love you more than you will ever know- thank you for everything.

Mom, Dad, and Tim- thank you for your love, support, and guidance over these past few years. I couldn't have done it without you- I love you all.
How lucky we are to have something that makes saying good-bye so hard.
-Unknown

It's so much friendlier with two.
-A. A. Milne

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

At the core of the human experience is friendship. It is the essence of what it is to be alive—of happiness and sadness, of excitement and relaxation, of music, and of silence. Friends show us who we are and who we can be, where we've been and where we're going.
-Unknown

Treasure each other in the recognition that we do not know how long we shall have each other.
-Joshua Liebman
"SOME BIRDS ARE NOT MEANT TO BE CAGED, THAT'S ALL.
THEIR FEATHERS ARE TOO BRIGHT, THEIR SONGS TOO SWEET AND WILD"

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"Success is the ability to go from failure to failure with no less enthusiasm."
- Winston Churchill

"Nothing in this world can take the place of persistence. Talent will not; nothing is more common than unsuccessful men with talent. Genius will not; unrewarded genius is almost proverb. Education will not; the world is full of educated derelicts. Persistence and determination alone are omnipotent. The slogan "press on" has solved and always will solve the problems of the human race."
- Calvin Coolidge

When I was a boy of fourteen, my father was so ignorant I could hardly stand to have him around. But when I got to be 21, I was astonished at how much he had learned in seven years.
- Mark Twain

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Colin John Smith 161
I've had a wonderful four years and I want to thank all my teachers and friends who made it so. Thank you: Dominique, Jodi, Tatiana, Andrea, Akilah, Laura, John V., Leslie, Jennifer, Tara, Kelly, Christina, Sarah, Nikki, Jared, and, Maria, Lorinda, and Chucky, the most important things I have learned here have all been from you. You guys were the best part. Thank you: Mrs. Caldwell, Mr. Leal, Mr. McGiff, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Terhune, and Mrs. Johnson for teaching me the things I will keep forever. I will miss you all. Gracie, I love you and I wish you all the best for the next 3 years. You are beautiful. Love, Ann Awantang
Forsan et haec olim meminisse iuvabat. — Aeneas
(Perhaps someday we shall remember even our present troubles with pleasure.)

I am glad I did it, partly because it was well worth it, and chiefly because I shall never have to do it again. — Mark Twain

This is not the end. It is not even the beginning of the end. But it is perhaps the end of the beginning. — Winston Churchill

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My Roommates: Sam, for dealing with my clutter and late hours, but mostly for being a great friend...Rich, Karl, Alex, and Jon(s), where else can one find cheese and pepperoni at one in the morning?...Morgan and Doug, for being a constant source of inspiration and half-baked waffles.
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And lastly, My Family.

I have been sitting here in the twilight remembering the days when they were young, and the men were young with them. But I would not turn back and take another road to another harbouring place. This is where I belong. — Rosemary Sutcliff, Blood Feud

Again his direction is straight as surveyor’s line, disregarding hill and valley and bog. Yet he is not hurrying. He is like a man who knows where he is and where he wants to go and how much time to the exact minute he has to get there. — William Faulkney, Lig

The world asks you one question: did you do your job? The answer is not: I would have done it if people had been nicer...if I’d had the money...if I hadn’t died, if’s don’t work. The answer must be: yes! — Korczak Ziolkowski

There cannot be a crisis next week; my schedule is already full. — Henry Kissinger

Wisdom is learning what to overlook. — William James

A radical is one who speaks the truth. — Charles A. Lindbergh, Sr.

Politics has no relation to morals. — Machiavelli

WRONG! I am perfectly sane. Everybody else, however, is insane and trying to steal my magic bag. — John McLaughlin
Sam

Our deepest fear is not that we are inadequate. Our deepest fear is that we are powerful beyond measure. It is our light, not our darkness, that most frightens us. We ask ourselves, who am I to be brilliant, gorgeous, talented, and fabulous? Actually, who are we not to be?...Your playing small doesn’t serve the world. There is nothing enlightening about shrinking so that other people won’t feel insecure around you...and as we let our light shine, we unconsciously give other people permission to do the same. As we liberate ourselves from our own fear, our presence automatically liberates others." -Nelson Mandela.

Know that in me, there is a bit of each of you. Every word, wisdom, and smile I will carry forever. Thank you especially to Steve, Rich, Baldwin, Nina, Bernadette, Jessi, Annie, Karl, Mark, Pamela, Liza T., Kinsey, Nick, Ozzie, Ryan, Josh, Dan, Jon, Collin S., Laura Z., Helen, Tatum, Chris M., Julie, Lisa, and Cayley. Also to KBM, LFL, MEW, EWC, AEB, GAC, KWB, and CLM. Also to Fleming ’95-’96, THE freshman corridor, and Hilfer ’98-’99.

To L-Lounge ’98-’99: My second home; you all are the best. Keep singing, the audience makes the show.
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“Naughten him.” -Downs to Pamela
“I was taken...it was the closest to a DC that I ever came.” -RFBIII concerning King Loose exhibition w/ MCN and BMR. 10/16/98.

BIPD
“I’m like a WallMart; easy to provide.” -RPC

When you look for the best in others, you discover the best in yourself.

“Do a little passion, baby, show a little style. And show the knack for knowing when, and the gift for wing how. And have a little trust in us when fear obscures the path, you know we got this far, darling, not buck, but by never turning back. Some will call on destiny, but I just call on faith, that the world won’t stop, actions speak louder, listen to your heart, and what your heart might say...Show a little inspiration, show a spark, show the world a little light when you show it your heart. We’ve got two lives: one we’re given the other one we make; and the world won’t stop and actions speak louder...”

-Mary-Chapin Carpenter

The Hard Way

Beauty is in the eye of the beholder.

“When your work speaks for itself, don’t interrupt.”

-Henry J. Kaiser

Samuel Coleman duPont 165
The Ship Starting

Lo, the unbounded sea,
On its breast a ship starting, spreading
all sails, carrying even her
moonsails,
The pennant is flying aloft as she
speeds so stately- below emulous
waves press forward,
They surround the ship with shining
curving motions and foam.
— Walt Whitman

Dance, dance, dance, Dance, dance, dance,
All night long.—Steve Miller Band

On Early Morning

Peach blossom after rain
Is deeper red;
The willow fresher green;
Twittering overhead;
And fallen petals lie wind-blown
Unswept upon the courtyard stone

—translated from the Chinese by Hlen Waddell

"...I was a thinking through my
smoke just then, that we can no
more see to the bottom of this
river what I catches hold of.
Nor yet we can't no more hold
their tide than I can hold this.
And it's run through my
fingers and gone, you see!" holding up his dripping hand.

Let us choose joy.—Janine Pommy Vega

To all of my friends— for your laughter,
support, jokes, smiles, and love—
To all of my teachers and coaches who developed,
pushed, advised and supported me, who care, and
above all taught—
To my family— your love— inexpressible.

for the beautiful, musical moments we shared— these I
will gently pick out of memory's drawers, touch their
razor sharp edges, smile over their brilliant colors, and
feel that warm, inescapable glow of happiness;
Thank You!
"There's never enough time to do all the nothing you want"

--Calvin and Hobbes

"You must have been warned about letting the golden hours slip by. Yes, but some of them are golden only because we let them slip."

--J.M. Barne

To all my friends: I will never forget our: midnight talks...burning sessions...ainted OJ...claustrophobic showers...ink room...facon...home videos...guitar...screaming babies...mice...smiles...ughter... tears... and bedtime stories. Thank you for making these years beautiful. Tom, Kenny and Will: Thank you for always being there. I love you!

"Nothing left to do but smile, smile, smile"

--Grateful Dead

Pamela Austin Royer 167
“The best we can do is live life, enjoy it and know it is meant to be enjoyed—know how important and special every time...moment...person is. And at the end of the day say, ‘I have enjoyed it, I have really lived the moment.’”

-D. Saltzman

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To my family-especially Mom, Dad, Sarah and Luke thank you so much for all of your love and support. I love you.

Nate: You mean the world to me and I will always remember our love, hugs and laughter.

168 Jessica Garrett Walter
Oh I'm a message in a bottle
Drifting along on a deep blue sea
Waiting for some foreign shore
Ready for something to be
No longer afraid of falling
We cut the strings to the sky
We found level ground
And we put ourselves down
Amazing we all didn't die
We took each moment as given
By second by second they came
The ice and the sun and the thundering guns
Good God I was finally sane

-James Taylor

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Julie Fortune Holderness 169
Laura

Don't forget the conversations we began when we were young, though things will change, I'm still game, to pick it up, and carry on...”
-unknown

To Mom, Daddy, Ellen, and Kara: Thank you being the best family in the whole wide world. I love you so much. Love, La La B (and of course thank you to Porky and Wes)

To Ken, Lila, and Annie: For all of our summer memories...

To Liza, Sarah, Jessi, Pamela, Tatum, Sam, Julie, Richard, Angela, and L Dorm: You mean the world to me. I love you always.

To Steve, Thank you for being my best friend. I will carry our friendship with me always. And the big rabbit said, “I love you to the moon....and back.” Love, Laura

To my friends, thank you for all of the good times. You have made highschool so special for me. To my teachers, especially LES, MCM, REC, and ASC. I will treasure your advice and friendships forever.
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It’s not time to make a change, just sit back and take it easy...  
- Cat Stevens

And do you know why?”  
-Tatum
"You and me, we've made a separate peace."
-Ernest Hemingway

"High school is closer to the core of the American experience than anything else I can think of."
-Kurt Vonnegut, Jr.

"What the hell happened to me?"
-Adam Sandler

"The world would swing if I were king."
-Tom Petty

"Save that for your wedding night."
-Doc D

"We walk through volumes of the unexpressed and like snails leave behind a faint thread excreted out of ourselves."
-John Updike

"Let's go exploring."
-Calvin
What do you think I'd see if I could walk away from me - Lou Reed

We live as we dream - Joseph Conrad

P. W. I'm a luva not a hata! I love it; I love it. - WTL

Put Jelly on your shoulder. - Lou Reed

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I never let my schooling get in the way of my education.
- Mark Twain

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

In the depth of winter, I finally learned that within me there lay an invincible summer.
- Camus, L'Été

And now the matchless deed’s achiev’d,
Deterrmin’d, dar’d, and done.
- Christopher Smart

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To my family - Mom, Dad, Quai, Jamie, Gamma, and Dick: Your have loved, supported, cared for, and defined me. I will always be grateful to you all. I love you. To my friends - BDC (I mentioned you - happy?), TFG, MFC, MCM, ARC, Nils (NOS), JD, GLB, LJ, DMW, AMC, JPNA, Duff-Dog, and all others who I could not fit in this space: Thank you for your friendship and guidance. The good times with you have made my three years here the best so far. I will always remember you.

John Pierce Dolan '99
It is good to have an end to journey toward, but it is the journey that matters in the end." - Ursula LeGuin

"The future is no place to place your better days." - Dave Matthews

I've got an electric guitar. I play my stupid songs. I write these stupid words, and I love every one." - Weezer

"Would you like to learn to fly? Would you? Would you like to see me try?" - Roger Waters

Richard Andrew Hovan

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he gearshift for the high gear of your soul; you've got to run like an antelope out of control." - Dude of Life
Special Thanks to Everybody in the Senior class!
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"...the only ones for me are the mad ones, the
ones who are mad to live, mad to talk, mad to
be saved, desirous of everything at the same
time, the ones who never yawn or say a
commonplace thing, but burn, burn, burn like
fabulous yellow roman candles exploding like
spiders across the stars..."  -- Jack Kerouac

"You can't have a real country unless you
have a bee and an airline -- it helps if you
have some kind of football team, or some
nuclear weapons, but at the very least you
need a bee."  -- Frank Zappa

"When the doors of perception are
cleansed things will appear as they truely
are -- infinite."  -- William Blake

"...the lie of the ideal has been
the curse of reality."  
-- Nietzsche

"America why are your libraries full of
tears?"  -- Allen Ginsberg

"Either I'm a genius, I'm egocentric, or
I'm slightly schizophrene probably the
first two."  -- Allen Ginsberg

"How can I help it, if power liketh to walk
on crooked legs?"  -- Nietzsche

"The most dangerous thing to do is stand still."  
-- William Burroughs

176 Max Breakwell
Drop Me off the chinese Wall
and peel my fingers off the rim.
I come unglued while in midair
and land to reform.
Limb by limb, and I am taken away.
-Phish

I feel no curiosity. I see the path
ahead of me. In a minute I'll be free
and you'll be splashing in the sea.
We'll hear a tiny cry as the ship goes
sliding by. Free.
-Phish

Would you like to be,
sitting on top of the world
with your legs hanging
free?
-Dave Matthews

Follow Your Dreams.
You can reach your goals.
I'm living proof.
Reefcake kickass!!!
-E. Cartman

What a wonderful Feeling.
-B. Dylan

I told the DA that when the cop beat me up, he must have
given me CRS disease. Isn't it funny that I started out in
an institution and now I'm in Prison.
-Dignan (Bottle Rocket)

-Thanks.
Lee James Gorny 177
“Destiny is no matter of chance. It is a matter of choice: It is not a thing to be waited for, it is a thing to be achieved.”

“The man that knows something knows that he knows nothing at all.”

“To understand the heart and mind of a person, look not at what he has already achieved, but at what he aspires to do.”

“It is forbidden to be barefoot in the lobby...It’s just that our customers might walk in and think that we are having some sort of--Hippie party.”

“The nightly bellhop in Nice

Special Thanks To:
Mom, Dad, Edith, Aldora, and Eddie

Big Thanks To:
Dominique--It’s been a great three years! Thanks for always supporting me. Sarah for always being there. fod, keep dancing and watch your "whoas." Mary, for your spastic love and care. Laura for your thoughtfulness. Ann, for being who you are. Alex, for always listening. John, for caring so much. Sarah, for your thoughtfulness. Mrs. McTaggart, for your patience and understanding.

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DPD, DTR, ERS, ACR, CS, ER, DMD, FFC, MC, EC, JHV, AR, Papau, Kim, and Big "O"

I couldn’t have made it through without all of you.

“Whatever you are, be a good one.”

Andrea
“Friends, you and me, You brought another friend, And then there were three...”
"I FEEL LIKE"

Jodi B.

To: my family for their support, Tatiana for her laughs, friendship, and ending list of crushes, Nix for the dancing, magazines, movies, and fun. And for the late-night chats and the button night, Mo for all her coolness and gentle moves, Ann for being the bash—woman she is, Alake for being the 4th grader, Laura for all your support (you love NH soon, right?) Annie and Angela for being your sweet, Super-Frank selves, and Steven for the advice, dancing, and always help—Thank you all and know that you have my love.

Many Thanks to:
- U Moss '96-'97 (think Mr. Kun -), '97-'98 (especially the triple for Tamed Love), Annex '98-'99 (love you guys, miss my disturbing study hall), J's soccer, squash, Lizat for drawing, live (I'll miss Pete's phone calls), Rob for her dancing and swimming, Tatton for her help with CJ, Bob and Marine NH for the PDA, The Fuzz Club, Andrew K. for the life vest and the new jam, Anuga for the depressers, Chas, Heather for never taking us anywhere, the Mur- ing family, Ricky Martin, and Despero.

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A DEAD FISH!

Dominique F.

Special Thanks to:
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for their unending
support & love
Thank you both
especially for the
honesty in our
relationship -
Steven C.,
for more
than you will ever
know. Thank you.

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Wonderful years,
Jodi for all the things
we have in common,
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Mo V. for being a
helpful instructor,
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for being the
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Najib for all our talks
about life, Akilah
for the good laughs,
Mrs. J for your
advice & support,
Mr. Hyde for your
friendship & advice,
Annie & Angela for
being so sweet, Mr.
Leal for being so cool
& teaching the
photography, Ms.
Williams for adopting
me, Mrs. Riche
& everyone else
who has helped
me along the
way.

Thanks!
Sunghoon "EK"

Enjoy the presenthour,  
Be thankful for the past,  
And neither fear nor wish  
Th' approaches of the last.  
- Abraham Cowley

“I struggle and I come through.”  
(motto of Notre Dame College  
of Saskatchewan)

“Why don’t you go back to Korea?”  
- Mr. Hyde

“I bet my house on you, Edward.”  
- Mr. Colburn

“Do what you can, with what you have, where you are.”  
- Theodore Roosevelt

“If anyone will not work, neither shall he eat.”  
- 2 Thessalonians 3:10

“I want the computer labs to be my second home.”  
- P. Hoopes

“What have you done for me lately [Hoopes]?”  
- Eddie Murphy in Raw

“I am the head coach. Jesus Christ.”  
- Mr. Hyde

“Immature love says ‘I love you because I need you.’ Mature love says ‘I need you because I love you.’”  
- Erich Fromm

Special Thanks to: EK’s BK, DRM, JD, OGC, Burger O., (for putting up with me for two years), JBC, RLW, RAH, KWAC, LJHG, MBD, PAR, MEV, CAB, LAL, LCS (thanks for your smile, always), CS (for helping me out with Francais), KS, “Sool,” “Nips,” “Gorn,” Jay (for keeping me in the gym until 6:45 everyday), my two Korean boys (Hun & Steven), Football ’96, ’97, and ’98, Baseball ’96 and ’97, Women’s ’96, ’97, and Baum ’97-’98 (Baum never sleeps.)

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EAM, J. and JBOY

The Most Special Thanks to my parents, especially Gengma, my grandpa, Hunter I can, and my Korean friends who supported and encouraged me to make it into UVA and finally into University of Virginia.

N.T.T. English (Fall of ’98), US History ’98-’99, TWA, and BK of Middletown for jacking our shaw at the drive-thru
“Shi-Deng,... Smoke it!!!???”

“Shut up and listen, for two years, somehow we understood each other pretty well, huh?” (4EVR)

Long-time friends last forever...

“Steeev~~~

Au Secours!~~~”


Special Thanks To: DeSalvo—“Doc. thanxx for your endless care.” Walker—“Your inspirations made me the best clarinetist.” Speers—“Two years of harsh English.” Kemer—“Did I do hat well to really make you think that I ch...?” Hyde—“I never forget the first word you taught me prick.” Wang, Cheban, Bates—“Late? I think I kept my promise after Jan 4 ’99.” Rue, Big-O, thinson, Mac.N., Kunz, Mein, Sturtevant, and Hoopes.

I.T.T.: All the stupid swears, natches in SAS, you know who you are.

Mostly all my family: mom, dad(thank you for trusting me), my two lovely sisters

“Sung, let’s show our busta-moves at JHU!~~~”

Steven Hyung Suk Cho
"A little rebellion, now and then, is a good thing." -Thomas Jefferson

"Now our dreams
They flower in our hearts it seems."
-Catherine Wheel

"Give all your hope to me
Make all your love to me."
-Catherine Wheel

"Immerse your soul in love." -Radiohead

"Is there some cosmic G love thing happenin' here, baby, or what?" -Fun Lovin' Criminals

"Put jelly on your shoulder.
Let us do what you fear most
That from which you recoil
But which still makes your eyes moist." -The Velvet Underground

"You guys are all on drugs!" -DPD

"In her arms he felt that he had suddenly become
strong and fearless and sure of himself." -James Joyce

"There is nothing noble in being
superior to your fellow men-
True nobility is in being superior
your former self." -Radiohead

"...I'm the kid who's got a
lot of problems if I throw a
brick maybe the brick will go
and solve them." -Rancid

Thanks to all the students that 'rule' and faculty such as BDB, MFC, DJT, DPD, DMW, and JL.
Special thanks to SMD, BIT, KMA, MF, and, most importantly, VBS.

"His eyes dimmed with tears and, looking humbly up to heaven, he wept for the innocence he had lost." -Joyce

"Absolving the hypocrites as they would mingle with good people we meet
Good friends we had, good friends we've lost along the way.
In this great future, you can't forget your past, so dry your tears I say."
-Bob Marley

"Here come the good times. I have some good times you know. Bring on the good times. I have some good times you know. All we knew was happiness, all we knew and all we witnessed. It's only there for dreaming. It's only there for dreaming." -Catherine Wheel

"I worship The End. It's a great concept." -Dennis Cooper

184 Robert Ward
Remember I was always true, member that I always tried, member I loved only you, member me and smile, r it’s better to forget, an remember me and cry.”

"Treasure" The Cure

Special Thanks:

"...and Greg, he writes letters and burns his CD's, they say you were something in those formative years. Hold on to nothing, as fast as you can, well, still, pretty good year.”
-Tori Amos

"...and I, in my brand new body, which was not a woman’s yet, told the stars my questions and thought God could really see the heat and the painted light, elbows, knees, dreams, goodnight.”
- "Young" Anne Sexton

Meredith Q. Counts 185
"Come in from the cold for a while, everything'll be alright. Come in from the noise for a time, everything'll be alright. For now, goodbye. Friend... goodbye." -Dave Matthews

"Let's get together and feel alright." -Bob Marley

"It's such a drag to be alone." -Jimmy Cliff

"I'm not trying to fool you, I'm just playing off your stupidity." -Baldwin

"What now!" -Dolan

"I can't wait to be a trustee." -Baldwin

"I welcome Hell. Where's my ticket?" -JPNA

"You are young and life is long and there is time to kill today. And then one day you find ten years have got behind you. No one told you when to run, you missed the starting gun..." -Pink Floyd

"One of these days when you hear a voice say come, who you gonna run to?" -The Slickers

"What's the historical significance of my foot?" -Downs

"Don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be alright." -Bob Marley
My sincerest thanks to:

- **My entire family** for all their care and patience. I love you all so much.
- **Edwin**, you’re my boy forever and ever. Stay cool.
- **Ryan & Karl**: Thanks guys. RPC for seemingly countless years of slacking and brainless discussion as we strove for athleticism. Karl for MNF, miserable sports camps, and helping me to engineer and rig the most memorable season in SAISL history. Oh yeah, and **Mrs. Crow** for the good eating.
- **EK, The Dom, and Burk**: for late night Burger King in spite of probations.
- **Hovan** for memorable late night jams and innumerable DMB covers.
- **Steve, Tatum, Sammy, Nick, Christian, Tyler, Devlin, Dicken, Jastrab**: for late nights and free food.
- **Jeff Wieland**: You the man. Don’t lose those laces and watch out for my little bro for me.
- **A. Baer**: for keeping me up with wasteful BS and being my favorite pseudo-roomie.
- **MFC** for all your help and inspiration. I can never thank you enough for your gifts of wisdom in music and life.
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- **Emily Holcroft** for a dedication to me that I can only admire and hope to pass on to others.
- **Lieb-O**: for being the greatest advisor even away from SAS. We miss you and Combat.
- and anyone else I’ve forgotten in my haste: Thanks!

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**RFBIII**: the greatest conspirator in the history of mankind and the co-captain of the infamous midweight 8.

**Downs**: your wit made both the great “ghetto whomping” and Slacks survivable.

**Doug**: for not accepting anything but my best.

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Swimming ’98-’99, Midweight 8 ’98, Freshman 8 ’96.

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Lost Along the Way...

Wes Jewell

Carleigh Bell

...But Never Forgotten!

Nils Schallner
In Twenty Years
Years...
Congratulations
-Lindsay-
and The Class of 1999
Congratulations Colin!

We are proud of you!

Love,
Mom, Dad, Erik, Court, Matt, Rudy and Dasher
CONGRATULATIONS,
JESSIE
TO YOU AND YOUR
CLASSMATES

WITH LOVE,
MOM, PAPPA
JEFF & MARK
By the mercy of
the nursery light,
on the nursery wall,
among bears,
rattles, rag dolls--
in their big shadows--
we are one more and
inseparable again.
Day begins.

The world lives down
the dark union
of its wonders.

Your fingers fist in mine.
Outside the window
winter earth
discovers its horizon
as I cradle mine--

and light finds us
with the other loves
dawn sunders
to define.

Eavan Boland, "Partings"

MEREDITH QUIMBY COUNTS

Meems,
Congratualtions to our scholar, our poet, our adventurer. As you step into the
world, we hope you will cherish your sense of wonder, give yourself generously
but with care, and believe in yourself as we believe in you. Always remember
how much you are loved.

MomMe, Dad, Dicken, and Catherine
Congratulations Max
and the Class of '99

After the final no there comes a yes
And on that yes the future world
depends.
No was the night. Yes is this present
sun.

-Wallace Stevens

Thanks
SAS
EMMY!

The lark gets set to soar,
"Wandering willingly taking me away."

With love & pride:

Mary Winston, Mom, Harry, Dad, Pat, Thomas
And with big wet kisses from all your four-legged beasties.
It takes all sorts of in and outdoor schooling/
To get adapted to my kind of fooling.
- Robert Frost

Laura,
You have been our Love Baby...
Our La La B...
You have brought giggles and hugs and joy to our family...
You are about to soar to places unknown...
We believe in you and are very proud of you!

Love,
Dad & Mom
Ellen, Kara, and Weslee

I said I love you, and that is forever.
And this I promise from the heart
I could not love you only better
I love you just the way you are.
-Billy Joel
You really shine, Nate.
We love you,
Mom, Dad, Caroline, Andrew, Julie, Madison & Bailey, too

199
To Helen—With love, Mom and Dad

If you can keep your head when all about you Are losing theirs and blaming it on you, If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you, But make allowance for their doubting too; If you can wait and not be tired by waiting, Or being lied about, don't deal in lies, Or being hated, don't give way to hating, And yet don't look too good, not talk too wise:

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

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

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

By Rudyard Kipling
Congratulations Sally!
Love,
Mom, Dad, and Collins
To Jessi,
Time passes by, and steals the days and years. Changes are many, and often as they always will be. But a family is forever.

We Love you, Dad, Mom, Sarah and Luke
Parabens! Félicitations!
Tatiana

We are very proud of you!

You mean everything to us.

Congratulations class of 1999

"...You may be disappointed if you fail, but you are doomed if you don’t try."
-Bevery Sills

Thanks St. Andrew’s

CONGRATULATIONS, OZZIE!
You are a remarkable son,
and a great brother
We are very proud of you!
LOVE, DAD, MOM, EDWIN
AND JENNIFER

THANKS TO EVERYONE
AT ST. ANDREW’S
BEST WISHES TO THE CLASS OF 1999
You've come a long way

Baby!

Congratulations Sarah!

Love from Mom, Dad, Kate, Jess, and Jon
CONGRATULATIONS LISA
and the CLASS OF 1999

WE LOVE YOU LISA AND ARE SO PROUD OF
ALL YOU HAVE DONE!!!

THANK YOU TO EVERYONE AT ST.
ANDREW'S; WE WILL MISS YOU...

FROM ALL THE PILKINGTONS
Congratulations Steven and the Class of '99.
Thank you all faculty and staff members of St. Andrew's school.

Seung-nam, Won-hee, Whiechung and Eun-ki

"Sweet Dreams are made of this..."

Keep ShiningRanee!

We are all so proud

Love,
Mom, Dad,
Diane, and Mary
Congratulations Class of '99

Good Luck Bud

Love, Mom, Dad, Shara & Nick
Congratulations
Peet!
Keep Going
#21
Good Luck
To

The St. Andrew's Class of 1999!

From,
All the Hances
Congratulations to Drew and the Class of '99.

We are proud of you and love you.

Love, Dad, Mom, James, and Henry
Changing
I know what I feel like;
I'd like to be you
And feel what you feel like
And do what you do.
I'd like to change places
For maybe a week
And look like your look-like
And speak as you speak
And think what you're thinking
And go where you go
And feel what you're feeling
And what you know.
I wish we could do it;
What fun it would be
If I could try you out
And you could try me.
-Mary Ann Hoberman

I love You, Helen! I'll miss you!
Good Luck at Princeton! Love Mags

Congratulations, Edward!

We all love you!
From Mom, Dad, Geeyeon, and your grandma
Angela Annie

Our Greatest Accomplishments
Love you bunches and bunches

Baby B
Your best is always good enough.

Love, Mommy & Daddy
Congratulations, Liza Jane!
All the hard work paid off!

We are proud of you!
Love,
Eli, Huston, Galen,
Mom and Dad
Congratulations
LEE

We Love You,
Mom, Dad & Chris
Congratulations
Dominique
and
the Class of 1999

We Love You Ryan!
Mom, Dad, Molly, Ben, Spencer
Thanks St. Andrew's!

Congratulations Class of 1999!
CONGRATULATIONS

IVAN

I just ran a four minute mile and I feel GREAT!!

WE LOVE YOU AND WE’RE PROUD OF YOU!

LOVE,

MOM AND DAD
CONGRATULATIONS
DAVID
and
The Class Of 1999
We are so proud of you!
Love,
Mom, Dad, Matt &
Andrew

THANK YOU
St. Andrew’s
for
4 wonderful
years!
CONGRATULATIONS, MEAGHAN
LOVE,
DAD, MOM, REENIE AND KATE

If you obey all the rules---
you miss all the fun!
Katharine Hepburn
Thank you St. Andrew’s.
Congratulations to Julie Fortune and the Class of 1999!

Remember you own words:

Cry out to the child inside you
Play in the summer rain
Walk silently upon winter snow
Grow a flower garden with butterflies
Dream of slow happy times and love
Whisper to the glowing night moon
For he is a good friend
Sing a song of peace and sunlight
Live in joy and go for the stars
Have fun!

We love you!
Mother, Dad, Hilary, Burch, Richard, Anne, Hugh, Austen, and Anderson.
CONGRATULATIONS
KARL!
Love, Mom, Dad,
Robbie, and R.J.

Your heritage molded your past.
Your family shaped your present.

Your future is up to you...
... make it a good one!
CONGRATULATIONS JONATHAN!

Love, your parents
Congratulations

SAM!

Mary,

Where have all the years gone? We are so proud of you. Congratulations!

Love,
Mom, Dad, and Jay

Thank you, St. Andrew's, for providing such a rich education filled with opportunities for growth of mind, body, and spirit!

Every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end.
SARAH SWEET PEA

BIRTH OF A LIFE

You began "when the sky was clean and ready for the sun and you could smell traces of the night."

I hope you have:
- "learned to watch
- to put your trust in other hands than mine,
- learned to wander,
- learned what every dreaming child needs to know- that no horizon is so far that you cannot get above it or beyond it."

(West with the Night)

Love, Mama
Congratulations, Drew

You’re well aimed for the future. Keep your focus, and you’ll reach your target.

Much love from
Mom, James, Henry, Dad, and Toni
CONGRATULATIONS
STEPHEN
COMSTOCK
and the
CLASS of 1999
***
Many thanks to the Fine Teachers and Administration of St. Andrew’s School
Peter, Marsha, and Jack Comstock

And it is still true, no matter how old you are—when you go out into the world, it is best to hold hands and stick together.
Robert Fulghum

Congratulations to our “Neener”
With love from Mom, Dad, and Nick ‘96
MOLLY LARAMY
the best possible
daughter
sister
friend
person

With love always,
Mom, Dad, and Tim
CHRISTOPHER,
"IT'S A MAGICAL WORLD...
GO EXPLORING!"

LOVE,
MOM, DAD, AND
JONATHAN
Thank you again, St. Andrew’s!
Maureen and Jack Harrington
Colin ’91 Kearney ’93 Kate ’96 Ben ’99 Molly ’02
"Some went down to the sea in ships, doing business on the great waters;..."
Psalm 107

God speed John, with love and pride
Mom and Dad

Congratulations, Chris!
We are very proud of you!
Love,
Mom, Dad, and Jos.

Congratulations,
St. Andrew's Class of 1999
"All through the night I'll be standing over you. All through the night I'll be watching over you. All through bad dreams I'll be right there baby, holding your hand, telling you everything is all right. And when you cry, I'll be right there telling you you were never anything less than beautiful, so don't you worry, I'm your angel standing by.” Jewel

"You were fashionably sensitive" Jewel (and are!)

"When you think things are bad, when you feel sour and blue, when you start to get mad ... you should do what I do! Just tell yourself, Duckie, you're really quite lucky! Some people are much more ... oh, ever so much more ... oh, muchly much-much more unlucky than you!” Dr. Suess

"I don't practice santeria/I ain't got no crystal ball/ If I had a million million dollars well, I'd, I'd spent it all.” Sublime

To a wonderful, eclectic young man who likes Sublime, Jewel, Sarah, Tori, Radiohead, Portishead and of course, John, Paul, George and Ringo. Who loves to sing, act and play his trombone. To the sensitive, lovable son who has grown into a wonderful young man. We all love you. Mom & Dan, Dad & Donna, Laura, and of course Gemini Jones.
And when you're dancing with the little red-haired girl, Charlie Brown she'll look into your eyes...

And she'll see how you love her, and how you will always love her, and...

KLUNK!
What A Long Way You've Come Babies!

Bernadette, Sam, Claire, Molly, Jessi and Meredith

Claire,
You are my inspiration
The solid ground that holds me up
When I am weak,
The sunshine that falls on my face
And warms my soul
You tread the highest mountains and
The deepest oceans of our world
With laughter, courage and grace,
Thank you for reminding me to
Celebrate life.
With you I will always be home.
I love you, Mo
Congratulations Charlie and the Class of ’99!

We are so proud of you Charlie, and thank God for having you a part of our team.

Much love, Dad, Mom, and Alexandra
Oh, the Places You’ll Go...

From Winston to Middletown
And now who knows where,
Many choices await you
As well as obstacles there.

So whether your name be
Sylvester, Frederick, or Pete,
It’s time to get started.
There are challenges to meet.

Wherever that road takes you
We wish you the best.
Our congratulations
and love always
As you tackle the rest!

Love,
Mom, Dad, and Charles
Congratulations!
Najib!
From: Mom, Dad, Tootoot, Bashir, Karim, Zeina.
Congratulations to our sweet Claire-dee
who over the years has made us laugh 'til we cried,
who has shown us what it is to be dedicated, to be kind,
and to find joy in life itself.

With love and immeasurable pride... mom and dad.

Congratulations and best of luck to the class of 1999!
Thank you to everyone at St. Andrew's. You have made a difference.
You are loved by proud full parents and brothers. Seek spiritual wisdom. Live joyfully. Be compassion.
Congratulations Baby-B!
Love, Mom, Dad, Colette, John, Patrick, Michele, Claire, and Tim

Thanks SAS for four wonderful years!
Congratulations, Liza!

Love,
Grey,
Mother & Dad

Liza Tucker, Class of 1999

Congratualtions Andrea!
Good Luck and
Best Wishes in
the Future!

Love,
Dad, Mom,
Edith, Aldora, and
Eddie

To All My Friends
in the
Senior Class--

I’ll Miss You!

Miss Roche
Congratulations MARK

With Love,
From your proud family

Congratulations Daniel!

Love,
Mom, Dad, and Nicole
Congratulations Jamie! and the Class of 1999
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