THE GRIFFIN
2008
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The Class of 2008 is proud to dedicate this yearbook to Mr. Nathan Costa. He has been an incredible asset both to our class and the school, working as a classics teacher, dorm parent, choral instructor, scheduling coordinator, and director of studies. This long list of titles however does not express all that Mr. Costa has done for us. In addition to the vast amount of work that he has done for our academic lives, we have come to appreciate Mr. Costa’s quirky sense of humor and abounding wisdom as a friend and advisor. From those of us who have lived with Mr. Costa on dorm, to those of us that know him only from his involvement in the many aspects of school life, we have all come to appreciate and admire Mr. Costa’s dedication and commitment.
Mr. Costa - You are the only dorm parent that we can always expect to be awake and ready to dispense late night homework counsel at almost all hours of the night. We will miss your trivia questions for healthy snacks at 10 o’clock, “so what’s your plan,” and your wholly pronounced consonants. We are honored to have you with us during our time at St. Andrew’s. Thank you.

The Class of 2008
Student Life
SQUARE DANCE
Frosty Run
High Protein - Low Cal

ETHOS IS OUR RECIPE
AIDS Walk

2007
Student Life
On November 10th 2007, parents, students and alums braved the biting cold to watch SAS football beat Tatnall School 35-33 in the annual Cannon Game. Go Saints!!
Students donned their finest evening attire to attend a Hogwarts themed Homecoming this year. "The Yule Ball" was unlike any dance St. Andrews has ever seen complete with ornately decorated signs and sorting hats.

Homecoming
THE CAROL SHOUT!
Semi Formal
DRESS LIKE SOMEONE ELSE DAY
III FORM


Kneeling: K. Kassis, N. Lilly.
VI FORM

Campus
Faculty

Back row, left to right: Mr. Duffy, Mr. Van Meter, Dr. McLean, Mr. Myers, Mr. Hammond, Mr. Brown, Mr. Costa, Mr. Desalvo, Mr. Wood, Mr. Cameron, Mr. Baine, Mr. Scoville, Mr. Everhart, Mr. Kemer, Mr. Roach, Mr. Desalvo, Mr. Joscelyne, Mr. Goldsberry, Mr. Fritz, Mr. Gilheany, Mr. Harney, Mr. Higgins, Mr. Alleyne. Third row: Mrs. Fritz, Mr. Hurtt, Mr. Childers, Mrs. Schuller, Ms. Shank, Ms. Shapinsky, Mr. Hoopes, Ms. Pressman, Mrs. Christian, Mr. Caldwell, Mrs. Caldwell, Mrs. Ross, Mr. Austin, Ms. Matouk, Mr. Geiersbach, Mr. Brownlee, Mrs. Hickman, Mrs. Minix. Second row: Mr. O'Connell, Mr. Wallace, Mr. McGiff, Ms. Pearce, Ms. Bender, Mr. Finch, Mrs. Finch, Mrs. Brownlee, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Kennedy, Ms. Demers, Mrs. Roach, Mrs. Chiu, Mrs. Zedt, Ms. Pala. First row: Mr. Speers, Ms. O'Neill, Mrs. Nelson, Mrs. Hutchinson, Mrs. Cottone, Mrs. Klecan, Ms. O'Shea, Ms. Williams, Mrs. Walton, Ms. Garnett, Mrs. Johnson.
Admission Office: Mrs. Ross, Mrs. Zendt, Mrs. Duprey, Mr. Hurtl, Mrs. Fagan, Mr. Scoville, Mr. Alleyne, Mr. Caldwell

Arts Department: Mr. Harney, Mrs. Taylor, Mr. Hoopes, Mr. Baine, Mr. McGiff, Ms. O'Neill, Mr. Doyle, Mr. Geiersbach

Athletics: Mr. Wood, Ms. Pearce, Mr. Desalvo
Classical Languages: Mr. Costa, Mr. Childers, Ms. Shank

College Counseling: Mrs. Samson, Mr. Gilheany, Mrs. Ross, Mr. Everhart, Mrs. Schuller

Counseling: Mrs. Brownlee, Mrs. Finch, Mrs. Hutchinson
Math Department: Mr. Josceline, Ms. Casteel, Mr. Desalvo (elder), Mr. Desalvo (younger), Mrs. Klecan, Mr. Finch, Mrs. Kennedy, Mr. Higgins, Mr. Doyle, Mr. Hurtt

English Department: Ms. Garnett, Mr. Costa, Mr. Roach, Mrs. Hurtt, Mr. Speers, Mr. Childers, Mrs. Roach, Mr. Austin, Mrs. Ross, Mrs. Caldwell, Ms. Matouk, Ms. Demers, Mr. Van Meter
Religious Studies: Mr. Hutchinson, Mr. Hamey, Mrs. Walton, Mr. Goldsberry

Science Department: Mr. O'Connell, Dr. McLean, Mr. Hammon, Mrs. Cottone, Mr. Kemer, Ms. O'Shea, Mr. Joscelyne, Mr. Wallace

Modern Languages: Ms. Ramirez, Mrs. Chiu, Mrs. Johnson, Ms. Bender, Mr. Miller, Mr. Duffy
History Department: Mr. Kennedy, Mr. Everhart, Mr. Caldwell, Mr. Gilheany, Ms. Pressman, Mr. Alleyne, Mr. Austin, Mr. Fritz, Mr. Brown

Tech Department: Mr. Cashion, Mr. Hoopes, Mr. Myers, Mrs. Crook

Health Services: Ms. Williams, Mrs. Christian, Mrs. Minix
THE FALL PLAY:
DON'T DRINK THE WATER
“Talking With...” and “Babel’s In Arms”

Winter Plays directed by Mr. VanMeter
“The American Century”

and

“The Search for Signs of Intelligent Life in the Universe”

Winter Plays directed by Ms. Pressman
The Noxontones
CHORAL SCHOLARS
JAZZ ENSEMBLE
Athletics

cross-country . football . soccer . field hockey . volleyball
Girl's Varsity Volleyball

Middle: L. Dufresne, L. McCready, H. Darling, L. Weston.
Front: E. Ross, N. Hinkson, N. Punukollu, C. Thermansen, Managers J. Torres, L.J Dimanche, T. Bastian
The 2007 Girls Varsity Volleyball Team was a season of experiences. We had fun with over-the-top yay days, team building huddles, dance warm ups, and self-made cheers while we worked hard to master new drills and face challenging teams. Our season ended with a bang when we defeated Campus Community with teamwork and gumption.

Here’s a behind the scenes look at our girls this season:
Paige introduced the “wink” and kept our team’s spirits high with her boundless energy.
Leah used her stellar jump serve and strange noises to project her game.
Caitlin became a versatile player and fearless hitter.
Hayley never let Westtown’s dancing moose get in the way of her focus.
Hannah’s yoga tips and Soulja boy outbreaks during practice everyday kept our practices fun.
Brittanie smashed serves while always keeping her poise on the court.
Louise, the “quirky” setter (with all the letters), added a spunky twist to our team (and yay days).
Laura, our expert back row player, infuriated the other team with the huge smile she kept while digging.
EScott amazed us with her outstanding blocks, even against a 6’4” opponent.
Margot introduced some interesting cheers (“Firecracker! Firecracker! Siss Boom Bah!”) to intimidate the other teams.
Clare led the pack on our runs and kept our spirits up with her infectious laugh and cheers.
ERoss killed balls with her cerebral cortex, much to the surprise of everyone on the court.
Thanks for such fun season and always remember: Dipset Ay! Bay Bay!

Love,
Nina and Nia

Girl’s JV Volleyball

Front Row: C. Smith, D. Natesan, N. Holmes, D. Duprey, C. Lambert, A. Antoine
Although the 2007 field hockey team did not end the season with the respect we deserved, we certainly left our mark on Delaware. Our record, we all know, does not speak to the potential and skill of our team. But never fear, our breathtaking performance against Tower Hill spoke loudest about our team. Thank you to everyone who packed the sidelines and supported us as we became the only team in Delaware to lead against Tower this season. Of course, Tilden’s goal on that Saturday is not the only memorable part of our season. During our season, we witnessed/provoked Roger’s passionate lecture, a lot of blood stains on the grass, Susie’s development of untiring lungs, 4 overtimes, Work out Wednesdays, Bow ties, Michel’le’s slide tackle, Amanda’s amazing defensive skills and Mackenzie the super freshman. Remember our season, how much fun it was, and most importantly what we were capable of doing when we believed in ourselves.

Love, Kaity
Men's Football

The St. Andrew's Varsity Football team had its most successful season in three years with a record of 6-2. We had a strong offensive line, lead by Captain Chris Burton, and Dan Primiani. Our defensive line was lead by Derin Akintilo, and newcomer James Simons. Our offense was lead by captains, Taylor Brown, and Olu Sosan in the backfield, and considerable contribution from our quarterback, Andrew Pfeiffer. The rest of our seniors, Phil Valliant, Brendan Crosby, Tyler Willse, Max Dynerman, Justin Weidner, and Bertram Lee also exhibited strong leadership on and off the field. We started out the season winning our first four games by an average of 24 points. Even though we put up a fight against conference leader, Tower Hill, and lost two of our three conference games, we still managed to keep the Cannon for the second consecutive year. We had a great group of a guys this year, who loved playing the game for what it is, and loved playing for our interim coach, Jack Hoopes. Thanks to Coach Hoopes, and all other assistant coaches and players for their dedication, and for making it such a successful season.
Girls’ Cross Country

WOMEN’S XC. 2007: What, one might ask, did we do with ourselves? Under the tutelage of Wilson C Everhart III, the cross country runners found an ability to run like the wind bulls eye...(Toy Story anyone?) The ladies relished in core à la circle with some sweet kickin’ tunes to set the mood. Let us commence with a description of the odd personalities of seniors that composed this team: there was Maggie—Bahhhhhhh, mah mah. Karin-Delaware-is-a-tea-party-compared-to-Saudi-heat-running-Weston. Becca “oops, did I miss the warm up run AGAIN?” Smith. Danielle—bitterness-is-my-middle-name--Eskridge. Erin: Rookie-of-the-year, but who would know it?! Jess: nobody else can manage to look that cute in running clothes!... Oh and by the way, Elle and Marina are fantastic. What else would we like to tell you all? WE WERE REALLY FLIPPIN FAST!!!!!!!... And let us not forget our underformers...the lord bless their little souls...Thank you girls for the fast and fun times. Go get ‘em in the years to come! Take down Tatnall!

“Our sport is your sport’s punishment”
-Some Great Unknown Philosopher
“We love freedom... Everyone else hates it.”
Between mastering our “TWO TOUCH!” soccer at Mr. Austin’s incessant pleas, battling for eternal glory in power finesse, running our match into the ground in full field 7v7, swarming football warm-up, and scaring away Germantown Friends for the third year in a row, this season was intense, focused, and full of spunk and fun. This team warmed up before coaches arrived, and battled (as in physically attacked our unsuspecting coaches) for “just five more minutes!” of power finesse, world cup, or another overly competitive scrimmage. Between the laughs, the “Woopydingo!”s, blind sided collisions, and the occasional but oh-so-beautiful header goal, it is no wonder why this team loved being on the field so much. Our borderline obsessive love of practice translated to fantastic moments all season long: Corrine’s game winning header in the final minutes against Havre de Grace, Amanda’s fearless slide tackles, Mac’s post-goal celebrations, accidentally quacking at Worcester (followed by an 8-1 blowout), heartfelt renditions of Celine Dion, and relentless perseverance against The Hill School were just a few of the many. From our trio of freshman all the way up to our duo of seniors, we worked hard and had fun. Take a team of dedicated, disciplined, close knit girls, combine them with Coach Demers’ focus on defensive intensity, all around physical contact, and “we want it more!”, add in Mr. Austin’s experience in developing a skilled attack, and it is no wonder that this team posted such a strong record and had such a good time doing it. I’ll miss y’all next year. Good luck, and don’t forget: GET HUNGRY!! Love, Your Captain.
Men's Soccer

Second Row: T. White, C. Gersley, T. Forsyth, M. Wieland, M. Baird, B. Seo
Third Row: M. Gallagher, J. Garvey, R. Heaney, P. Brownlee, Coach Kennedy

Junior Varsity - Front Row: M. Quiet, Z. Smierkta, M. Amos
Second Row: M. Peghini, C. Jeon, K. Zamora, N. Grunden, H. Francis, B.G. Court
Third Row: D. Vieux, A. Seo, A. Lynch, I. Stabler, J. Lee, S. Mackay
Coach DeSalvo

3rds - First Row: T. Harding, J. McElhiney, B. Baretta, G. Nikols, C. Hughes, R. Colon
Back Row: E. Stillings, M. Bailey, C. Lovejoy, D. Hasse, B. Sanchez, J. Lee, F. Cadman, M. Gamber
The Men’s (or as we like to call them, Boy’s) varsity soccer team seemed to face a season of adversity. With the loss of 15 seniors from last year’s team, broken down buses, and the occasional yellow card to Mr. Kennedy, it seemed that we were in for a season of lost causes. With all of these hardships going against the Saints, and our (secret) lack of faith in the team, we resorted to driving the mule, supplying water, and the much needed, fabulous sideline support. Although we don’t like to admit it, we were proven completely wrong from the whistle of the very first game. With Luke, Zach and Evan leading the pack, and pawning off their yearbook page on us, the leadership and determination of the team rose above any expectation that was ever set. Mr. Van Meter’s pump up Russian Techno music and Mr. Kennedy’s unending fights with the referees only added to this spectacular season. The Saints ended with an “undefeated under the lights” and an overall impressive record. And of course, even after hard fought losses, we could always count on Max’s inappropriate comments to revive the team. Thanks for such a great season, now get your own damn water. Love, Elise and Syd
Girls Squash

Varsity

Middle Row (L to R): B. Marshall, M. Fry, A. Lichtenstein, T. Davis, Mr. Speers.
Front Row (L to R): N. Punukollu, K. Cornish

100  Girls’ Squash
Junior Varsity

The 2007-2008 varsity girls squash team reveled in its fabulousness. We were a group of talented, yet undeniably ridiculous athletes. We endured over 24 hours in the van and numerous workouts with Ray. Our team included: Bailey “I can beat all of the boys” Marshall, Mia “oh, wait! There’s my house” Fry, Alexa “why do older men feel the need to make fun of me” Lichtenstein, Kira “can I please go watch wrestling?” Niederhoffer, Peanut “yes, I am wearing a Kenny Chesney t-shirt” Belk, Nina “can I do some extra sprints?” Fleisher, Liza “the writers’ strike really upset me” Bayless, Tilden “it’s a good thing I’m wearing my lucky socks” Davis, and Will “stick with me, baby and you’ll get hot fudge sauce on your McFlurry” Speers. Thanks for all of the amusing van rides, McDonald’s suppers, interesting mixes and scandalous conversations within earshot of Mr. Speers. You guys have been great this year and good luck next season. We’ll miss you!

Love,
Katie and Nina

P.S. Thanks also to Ray for your invaluable advice and intensity
Boys’ Varsity Squash

Front Row (from left): J. Gowen, A. Lynch, T. Rooney, D. Stuart.
JV TEAM
Front Row (from left): Coach Casteel, R. Bickley, B.G. Court, J. McElhinney, Coach Childers.
Girls' Basketball

VARSITY TEAM
Back Row (from left):
Mr. Kennedy, B. Martin,
M. Miller, G. Gahagan, L. Caldwell,
L. Weston, Mrs. Kennedy
Front Row (from left): A. Gahagan,
K. Moore, P. Heath, L. Kemer,
C. Heath.
From attempting to defend the 6 foot 5 monster from Sanford with a Beth/Grace sandwich, to venturing into supremely awkward social gatherings with the Wilmington Christian team (and coach!), to approaching Tatnall, a team that had previously beat us by 20 points, with the intensity and focus to come away with a win, this team was ready for anything the season threw their way. Despite playing a difficult schedule and continuously facing up against teams with bigger, taller, more experienced girls, the Saints proved themselves again and again as a competitive match to some of the best teams in the state. After starting each practice with an intense round of push-ups, courtesy of “Kennedy Boot Camp” we were ready to roll, and we consistently worked hard to better our offensive plays and tighten our defense. Overly competitive rebounding drills, our three shot drill, and three-point shooting competitions made practicing with this team outstanding. All of our hard work paid off, as we had very competitive games with Tower Hill and St. Thomas Moore, two of the higher ranked teams in the state. Thanks for an awesome season, and good luck next year!

Love,
Your Captains

Boys' Basketball

VARSITY TEAM Back Row (from left) : Mr. Miller, J. Simons, A. Bailey, B. Pierce, B. Ogbolu, S. Crowley, O. Sosan, B. Lee, Mr. DeSalvo. Front Row (from left) : N. Bonney, J. Garvey, LJ Dimanche, A. Flynn, T. Bastian, C. Gerstley

106  Boys' Basketball
JV TEAM
Front Row (from left): J. Cochran, H. Francis, C. Hughes, Z. Smiertka

THIRDS TEAM
Front Row (from left): A. Burnett-Herkes, J. Wright, P. Kang, A. Pfeiffer, K. Zamora, E. Stillings, M. Gamber.

Boys' Basketball 107
If the strength of this season is to be weighed in terms of numbers alone, it is a marked improvement from last. Nevertheless, as all SAS grapplers know, success is not to be measured in victories, but by relative improvement. While the Crimson Fowls were once again unable to capture the title of “State Champions,” the team was undoubtedly one of the hardest working in Delaware. Each squad member maintained a superb work ethic throughout the conclusion of the season, bolstered by unwavering mental fortitude. This disciplined constitution is best illustrated by the Saints’ unrelenting performance against the formidable “Kitchen Sink” of the Charcoal Pit (note: the “Kitchen Sink” had an undefeated season).

To next year’s captains and the rest of the crew: wrestling with you has been an adventure. We wish you fulfilling conclusions to or continuations of your careers. You have all earned our respect for sticking with the sport, and proven that you have the potential to stick pretty much anyone to the mat. Nike.

“You can’t change the way the wind blows, but you can always adjust the direction of your sail.” - Carps

AJAJA: Let’s hope all your future inquiries of “What team!” are not concussion-related.
Brownlee: Refine that sprawl and you’ll have quite the zesty arsenal
Theodork: “What do we like to buduphoopdeedoo?”
Sky: One half of the most
Phoebe: Proving that Boys Do Cry by forcibly manifesting their tears
Grant: Please wear clothes more often
Samson: except with peach fuzz instead of locks
Primo: Vinnie Ranauto has finally graduated
Ford: Slippery When Wet
Broer: electrifying challenge match duo evar
Collin: Tahitian Noni Juice recommendation/atempt to poison everyone
Bruno: You would vanquish Tommy Rogers in a walk-off
Pesh: Figure those ambiguous injuries out so you can dominate the mat
Will Plautz, showertime baritone and axis of locker room agitation: Keep it up
GIRLS’ NOTES:
’Twas the middle of the night as we passed under the threshold of the Generaux Aquatics Center. We knew this year would be different as we heard the resonating decibels of Bill Wallace’s repeated shout: “If we do everything the same as we did last season—how will we do? THE SAME AS WE DID LAST SEASON!” And so we embarked on the journey, constantly devouring our opponents and developing an unfounded appreciation for citrus. We are grateful to Carla Geiersbach’s unlimited vocal capacity, Ms. Demers’ stunning presence, Mr. Hammond’s unrivaled wit, Mrs. Wallace’s devotion, and Mr. Wallace’s bald head. And above all, we love you girls. Remember, this is what resolution looks like.

Love, Your captains:
Becca, Noelle, and Sellers
BOYS' NOTES:

Having gotten off to a rocky start at the beginning of the season, we buckled down and committed to straight wins from Christmas to R.I.S.C.'s. With returning talent and determined newcomers we pulled together as a team and had a successful season. Swimming isn't the easiest sport: between razor burn, speedoes and belligerent bald men screaming at you, the challenges you face aren't only in your races. It was the personality of the team that carried us from the start to finish of the season. From the Seniors: we'll miss you...good luck next season.

Love Your Captains:
Greg, Max and Tyler
BAUM:
The Gentlemen

The Facilitator

Welcome Ladies...

Good Morning......

The Hebrew Hammer

Chippendales

The French are coming!

Hooligan

Enter the Dragon...

The Centerfold

African Fairytales

It's hard out here for a pimp...

We like females!!
We are but a small group of creatures that live in peace and harmony. Yes, we are always victorious.

2007-2008
Since the founding of Saint Andrew's in 1929, there has never been a collection of individuals with more elegance and sophistication than the Sherwoodians of 2007-2008. Even though we do not have a carpeted common room or any fancy new dorm furniture and you might even find the occasional dead mouse in our common room couch, we still take immense pride in our corridor. Indeed, from one end of Founders to the other, you will never find a corridor as classy as Sherwood.
You don't hustle, you don't eat.

Sherwood at its finest:

I don't even want to know...

Tuesday night pizza at it's finest...

"We are in an inter-planetary good vibe zone."

Pwned like a noob!
The Characters of our beloved K dorm:

Mrs. Finch- We could not be happier with any other dorm mom. You hard core ROCK!

K-CART

Now that we're approaching the finish line, let's remember never to forget the times that we've spent together. Learning, living, and laughing with you all has been a blast.

Mama Finch

Mr. Finch- Thanks for always being so Jolly. You are quite possibly best dorm Dad ever!!!
To our dearest dwellers of K. If we were flies on your walls, We would be kind of Freaked out... you guys are nuts, yet the craziness always ended by 11PM (Thanks). You all are a group of salacious, rambunctious, sensible, brainy, just plain wonderful little hoodlums, and we wouldn't have wanted to spend our senior year with any other fine sexy ladies. Do great things next year! THNKS FR TH MMRS.
Margot-Sexy-pants-Mellon: “Pretty Woman” styles, all high fashion

Laura Hain-Princess gowns and choir garb

Hannah Schechter-Chef by day, dancer by night: Asian themed clothing

Alexa Lichtenstein- 45 minutes late to dorm because she was… playing the harp: Bathroom dresses?

Michel'le-makes great fried chicken- Bennett: Clothes for butt kicking.

Mary Shea-don’t mess with Maryland Valliant: Little black dresses with hunting accessories
Mackenzie Lilly: taking fast-skins and turning them into club wear
Jessica: I love Troy-Yanez: Specializing in HSM fan gear
Sadie Hammond: Parisian bohemian artist clothing with floral accessories

The Esteemed Judges

Vera Wang, Nina Garcia, Michael Kors, Heidi Klum, and Tim Gunn

Project Runway

Red Lobster
M Dorm: The Great Escape

The Various Ways the Juniors Escaped...

Mia and Lizzy elope to a wild Vegas honeymoon.

Divya and Beth use their combined brain power to project themselves out the window.

Hannah “takes out the recycling”...

Mwahahahahaha!
Valerie, Nicole and Christa blend with the night...

Hayley and Sara escape through the hole they’ve been carving away each night...

Jacques, the evil Travelocity gnome, smuggles Emily, Nina, and Phoebe away in the dead of night. Leaving only their empty beds...
Katie and Tania: con artists whose real names are Wilma and Olga.

Sarah Anne, Eliza, and Peanut were never here...

And as for Susie, Corrine, and Sarah? Wouldn't you like to know...
The Seniors:
Tried to keep them locked up.
But failed. Miserably.

Esi: “No junior will get by my lighting reflexes! Oh wait... my hotpocket is ready...

Jess and Laura: “What? We have juniors on this dorm?”

Sellers and Noelle, “the bad seeds”, use their outside connections with Bill Wallace to shuttle girls to Maine.

Becca: Too hopped up on turpentine to notice...

Meanwhile, Ms. Casteel is reading the dictionary, and Ms. Pressman is teaching Ellie how to apply to Yale. Ruuf!
Best corridor ever, pants down.

We have brushed our teeth!
We are in our rooms!
We are Schmolze!

Thank you to Mr. Everhart, Mr. Childers, Mr. Fritz, Ev and Ak, and of course, my boys. You are each and every one of you a true gentleman. But I’ll always remember you as boys, and oh what a damn fine bunch of them. Thank you.

Love,
Conrad
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>JOHN LAVANGA</th>
<th>RYAN KOŚKI-VACIREA</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>alter-ego: italian mafia boss</td>
<td>alter-ego: the world's next champion fence</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>eats lasagna with his face</td>
<td>never stops talking</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>BENJAMIN WAINWRIGHT</th>
<th>DANIEL HASSELDOFF</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>alter-ego: olivia mcguff's man-friend</td>
<td>alter-ego: jame bond</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>famous relative according to wikipedia:</td>
<td>sense of humor: exceptional</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>boudon wainwright</td>
<td>gregarious whitaker</td>
</tr>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>ROBERT COLÓN</th>
<th>CEDRIC CANE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
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<tr>
<td>alter-ego: tough guy</td>
<td>alter-ego: telebally</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>favorite activity: winning</td>
<td>absolutely hates: video games and sleep</td>
</tr>
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<table>
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<tr>
<th>GREGORY GWIN</th>
<th>CONRAD LEE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>alter-ego: your backstreet boy of choice</td>
<td>ego: ycs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>favorite midnight snack: chili</td>
<td>favorite color: red</td>
</tr>
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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>AKEEM BAILEY</th>
<th>ADAM SHEPERD</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>alter-ego: barack obama</td>
<td>alter-ego: a shepherd, i guess</td>
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<tr>
<td>secretly desires to be: GQ centerfold</td>
<td>kind suggestion: spell your name right</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>freedom fighter gun-of-choice named after him: AK-47</td>
<td>full name: krispy kreme koomers</td>
</tr>
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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>CONRAD LEE</th>
<th>EVAN ARMSTRONG</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>ego: ycs</td>
<td>alter-ego: david beckham</td>
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<tr>
<td>favorite color: red</td>
<td>favorite subject: spanish</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>winter afternoon activity:</td>
<td>little-known nephew: neil armstrong</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>manslaughter</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>wants to say: he loves you all very much</td>
<td></td>
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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>CRENSHAW MECHAN</th>
<th>RUSSELL TRAINWRECK</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>alter-ego: english gentleman</td>
<td>alter-ego: a short person</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>from criminal file: &quot;he moves as if wading through jelly&quot;</td>
<td>favorite hobby: sitting in middle of the corridor in the dark at 1am</td>
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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>JON LEE</th>
<th>CHARLIE HUGHES</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>alter-ego: misier universe by day, miss universe by night</td>
<td>&quot;i wish i had his body&quot;</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>BING COURT</th>
<th>AARON SEO</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>alter-ego: top secret</td>
<td>alter-ego: american grizzly</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>favorite pastimes: also top secret</td>
<td>works the night shift as: massage specialist</td>
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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>CEDRIC CANE</th>
<th>ALFREDO ENRIQUEZ</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>alter-ego: world champion fencer</td>
<td>alter-ego: world champion fencer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>favorite pasta sauce: marinara</td>
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</tbody>
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MOSS ANNEX: the Degradation of the Nation
An example of how television controls the lives of our youth

Walking onto annex, you’d be surprised how our lives simulate the drama of our favorite TV shows. But you know who’s in control...

To Mannex,

Thanks for the early morning music, piling into the closet for ‘non’functions, pizza parties with bachelorette games, making us chase you inside from the dumpster, stolen photos from the fall play, fire drills in towels, the crazy outfits, the Justice League, late night wanderings on upper, the (too) loud shower power CDs, and especially to your spontaneity.

We’ll miss you.

Love, Nina and Liz
Flipping Through the Channels:

Channel 4: Gossip Girl
Little M looks on as K and N plan to take out their trash without her. xoxo GG

Channel 6: Law and Order SVU
Someone has murdered Lyndsay on her way home from study hall. Maddie and Liza are on the case.

Channel 9: the Rugrats
Rugrats Kaley, Nancy, and Molly escape into upper with the help of Tommy's screwdriver.

Channel 12: The Office
Emily takes control of the office.

Channel 26: Nip/Tuck
Maddie wants a simple facelift. Lyndsay and Liza have other plans.

Channel 34: Telemundo
¡Ay Dios mio! Enrique y Jaslene están luchando porque...

Channel 66: Maury
Paternity test indicates that Ruth is not the father.

Channel 108: The Daily Show
We love Jon Stewart
The Fabulous Four

Upper Moss's Next Top Model

"That's Fierce"

2007-2008
The Contenders:
Danielle and Becca
Victoria and Grace
Kira and Caneel
Rose and Leah
Paige and Nancy
Lizzy, Devin, and Bailey

The Glamorous Girls

The Blonde Bombshells

The Deciders: Karin, Elise, Danielle, & Grace

Who Will Be...

Upper Moss’s Next Top Model?

The Feisty Foxes

The Femme Fatales

The Demure Duo

The Tantalizing Trio
Welcome to Club LM: Where Britney Isn’t the Only One Causing a Scene...

Tilden “Heidi” Davies, Lucinda “Whitney” Caldwell, Caitlin “LC” Forsthoefel: The Hills Meet SAS

Rachel “Mary-Kate” Pederson and Olivia “Ashley” McGiff: Fashionably Late (to study hall)

Catherine “Jessica” Geewax and Amanda “Ashlee” Johnston: Made for trouble

Jennifer “Britney” Cottone: The Showstopper

Kai-Xin “Tila” Chen: Never afraid to take a shot at trouble

Salewa “New York” Akintilo: There’s always time for love

Margot “Mischa” Waldron: Proof that there is life after the OC

136 Lower Moss
Karishma “Kim K” Chadha: The Attitude Came With the Outfit

Angel “Amy” Genares: You Knew I Was No Good

Joo Yeon “Vanessa” Koo: Myspace totally makes my relationship legit

Nia “Halle” Hinkson: My Entourage Doubles as My Midwife Squad

VIPs of LM: It’s hard to be a celebrity, but you ladies nailed it. Thanks for the late nights, the loud nights, and the laughs that will continue way after it’s time to close down.

Immense Amounts of Love,
Jess, Joo Yeon, Nia, and Frankie

Rachel “Katie” Shields: Scientology Makes Child Rearing So Much Easier

Emily “Lindsay” Calkins and Frankie “Deena” Modell: Mother-Daughter Duo with Rehab-Ready Diet Coke Addiction
Welcome to The World of Warcraft

Forrest ~ level 41 sports Almanac

Peter Kang ~ level 29 Cellist

Andy ~ level 51 B.A.M.F.

Dee ~ level 1 Canadian

Marcus ~ level 10 Countdown Administrator

Jamie ~ level 49 Garden Gnome

Pete M ~ level 27 breast stroker

Plautz ~ level 19 Ratatat

Rehrig ~ level 59 saint

Tony ~ level 26 Tiger

Lovejoy ~ level 3 Willse

Sam Lee ~ level 7 0 n00b pwn3r

Mellon ~ Level 38 BFNAR

Lynch ~ Level 16 Freshman

Cam ~ Level 68 Fiddle

Austin ~ Level 16 peddler

Sean ~ level 52 Draenei Shaman

Jerome ~ Level 24 Doppleganger

138 Hillier Corridor
8:15 Sunday morning, a lone gamer stares blankly at his laptop screen while his comrades sleep soundly, still tired from their late-night Saturday antics. Hours later the common room is a disaster area, covered with empty pizza boxes, lounging students, the smell of hot wings and the blare of the football game emanating from the TV. Forrest’s voice cuts through the noise, reciting sports team stats or reading off the latest pick-em results while two wrestling freshman charge through the mass of wires and chairs that allow four freshman at a time to play flash games until their eyes turn red. Another freshman is lying prostrate on the hallway carpet next to a recently overturned trashcan while Rehrig, in his running gear tries to kick a beach ball past his fellow dorm-soccer players. Fast forward to 10:26: Forrest leaps for the stairwell and peaks his head back in to watch the end of the basketball game that the seniors are watching. Freshmen rush to their rooms to avoid marks while Cam slowly and confidently ambles his way to his door. Jerome, Pfautz, and Sean have set up beanbags and are taking turns diving headfirst into them while the other two watch, making as much noise as possible. Marcus and Cam lay in their beds atop their massive, yet ever dwindling stores of food, fighting off seniors and freshman alike. Tony, and Pete relax in their beds while Austin fiddles with a lacrosse stick, the three of them subbed compared to the other triples. Meanwhile Andrew Leem and Will Rehrig are resting peacefully in their beds tired from a long day of being nice guys and not giving their seniors a hard time. Squeals erupt from the next door down, and I turn to find Alex, the much older and larger of the roommates giggling like a schoolgirl while Jamie tries to explain to me through his huge grin that Lynch is mistreating him. Lovejoy is bouncing a tennis ball off of the wall, guilty of something, while Sam lies in his bed waiting for the seniors to leave so he can start up his computer again. Finally I reach the last triplet. PK is walking around with his shirt off saying something that makes absolutely no sense and Dee is laughing uncontrolably trying to explain to me why I should go to the common room and make him some popcorn. Mellon, the only one speaking anything somewhat intelligent, is politely offering me a cold beverage and trying to make some sense of Dee’s popcorn argument... Dee is now trying to use the Declaration of Independence to prove that they deserve popcorn... This is Hillier.
!!!??

If you had the misfortune of wandering down the corridor of Fleming this year, we are truly sorry for you. Thanks for a fun year guys.

-Love,

Your Seniors
Meet the Runts:

The Bad Touch

Don’t mess with Texas, Korea...and Emo kids

Please don’t touch the socks

Don’t ask, don’t tell

✿ ’s 4ever →
This Just In: Pell City under attack by Vicious Villains...
Who Will Save Us From Them???
Amanda's powerful soccer kick leaves the villain squirming as Nancy finishes them off with a martial arts move.
Ella's melodic voice stuns her attacker while Claudia sickles her wild dogs on them.
Charlotte T. buries her competitor under a mound of clothes while Anna holds them down with her powerful embrace as Mackenzie gets ready to leave them speechless with her athletic ability.
Erin's breaststroke kick creates tidal force waves as Liza schools them with her animal-game skills.
Kristina knocks down the outlaw with a wallop from her tennis racket as Ali dazes them with her dance moves.
Crawford's playful pranks and crafty capers lure the enemy in while Courtney stuffs them like her animals.
Georgina's sharp French-speaking tongue slices the villains as Alannah's charming smile woo's them to their knees.
Sophia's fierce pirouettes knock the perpetrators down while Anne's back-flips give the final blow.
Charlotte M. fights back with a wicked squash swing as Maya leaps onto the back of villains and deafens them with a squeal.
Katie (small but mighty) levels the enemy with a shot from her field hockey stick as Adrienne's smooth talking and clever wit takes them down.
Elizabeth courts the opponent with her southern charm while Meg's nasty lacrosse moves leaves them squirming.
Margaux stupefies the combatant with her savvy math skills as Aisha unleashes the wrath of her pillow.
Acknowledgements: **Seniors:** Becca, my partner-in-crime and roommate of almost 4 years-- one day we’ll “let ourselves go”, and live with our zillion cats in glorious squalor and gluttony; Torres, my first daughter; Nia (the piggies are squealing); Clare, my baby girl and exhibitionist; Katie, ma petite et mon bébé; Pkigh; Leila, the Sarah to my Charles; Grace (Jaegers Piggly, I’m still waiting for the Renaissance Fair); Pem, whose awesomeness I only discovered this year; Amanda (dinner buddy); Danielle; Marina; Karin and Karin’s dark side; Liz; Maggie; E. Ross; Sell-bell and Noelle (Thanks for making me go to bed); Matthew; Roran; Will; the **Class of ’08** (I am so proud of how far we’ve come!); and any senior whom I’ve forgotten--I still love you and it’s been an honor knowing you.

**Little Ones:** All of my M Girls, who have made my last year so unbelievable: I love you more than you’ll ever know; ChocoTaco (your noodle will miss you); Lotus (guess what? I love you.); Vivian! my darling Timtim; Olivia; Rachel; and all my other loves.

**Last but not least...**: M Dorm ’07-’08; K Dorm ’06-’07 (you don’t even know...); PS (for all the Starbucks and food, as well as the unlimited wisdom and sarcasm.): Miss Casteel; Mrs. Hurtt (4 years strong!); Mrs. Klec; C-tron; the Ramillers; Mr. Roach; Ms. Matouk (and The Stare); The Kennedys; Ms. McTaggart (and Papa Taylor); Miss Shapinsky; Madame Fritz; Mrs. Ross; JV Volleyball ’05 and our beloved Coach Cristin (who didn’t match that one time); every email I have sent to Student Center; Starbucks, E’s, and Sushi Yama; and the Pell, Moss, K, M, and Main Common Rooms of St. Andrew’s for giving me a sanctuary and a place to rest my head.
Nothing unusual, nothing's changed. I'm just a little older that's all. -Damien Rice

Sky, I love you... I... hit you
-Ms. Bender

Becca!

Hold this heart when I go
sing my song when I go
sing it loud when I go
-brett demere

These aren't tears of sadness because you're leaving me.
I've just been cutting onions.
I'm making a lasagna
For one...
- Flight of the Conchords

Meh Dark Side

It Hauntz Meh!

HUUUGE thanks to—Vivi, Esi, Grace, William, Amanda, Syd, Leila, Elizabeth, Nina, Ryan, Tommy, Justin, Matt, Nia, K Corn, Karin, Elise, Noelle & Sellers, Ruby, Mary Jo (triple), Cornerstone, my Juniors! (I love you all), K Dorm '06-'07 THE BEST DORM EVER, Art Majors, The Magic Bible, Ms. Pressman (you are a goddess), Mr. Hammond, Mrs. Hunt, Mr. McGill, Etc (the real reason nobody likes to leave St. Andrew's). Damien Rice, Chef Rick for buying a brand new salad bar for the dining hall, PRESSMAN ADVISOR GROUP!!!, Swimming, Pete—the best geometry tupee everrrr, Sharon Cho, the front lawn, Photo Booth, baby Jesus, my mama, my baby mama, my bros in da hood, and... WILL CLARY

Rebecca Smith  149
Evan Armstrong

Wheels, that's what's up. Thanks for everything man. Keep up the hard work and leadership. Good luck next year.

Shouts to Don, Donnie, Dante, Dion, Dilla, Ditty, Desal, Scoville, Cottone, Baine, Luke, LJ, Tyler, Brendan, Burton, Sellers, Emily, Chase, Fred, Andrew, Alex, Bob, James, Derin, Connor, Matt, Petey Mels, Russel, Charlie, Garrett, Rob, Sydney, Mark, Joe, Trevor, Olu, Akeem, Travis, Conrad, and Schmolze. It's been good.

Mom and Denti, Thank you for all of your support.
The best way to predict the future is to invent it.
Alan Kay

Me In 10 Years:
Job: CEO, Goldman Sachs
Car: Porsche
Fashion: Georgio Armani
Residence(s): NYC, Tokyo, London, Jamaica

DIFFERENT

Shouts Outs To: LJ, Brandon, Chris, Brendan, Conrad, Evan, Brian Seo, Mr. Baine, Mr. Costa, Maggie, Nicole, Valerie, Christa, Laura Kemer, Karone

Special Shout Outs: To Travis and Olu. 4 YEARS! You guys have been everything I could ever need in a friend and I love you for that (tears). Most importantly I dedicate this page to my GRANDMOTHER AND MOTHER, whose unwavering support has pushed and motivated me forward. Hugs and Kisses - Akeem!

Akeem Bailey 151
TO: SAS

Thank you for: late nights in the hallway, morning advisor functions, the dipset days, secret Boggle games, thumbs up pictures, America's Next Top Model, hello kitty cupcakes, 90's pop, Awkward tall girl's, Waa! potato chips, Sunday afternoon tennis, Hamlet... late at night, lazily on the front lawn...

Thank you for all the memories!

To the class of 2008 - you guys are incredible - we've had some amazing times! 😊

Thanks to all my teachers - especially Ms. Ramirez, Mr. Miller, Mrs. Caldwell, Mrs. Matzek, Mr. Speers, Mr. & Mrs. Kennedy, Mrs. Pauch, & Mr. Pressman - you have all helped me so much!

Mrs. Zentz - Thank you for your open door, wise words, & Zen calming tea. You are amazing & I cant thank you enough!

Thank you mom, dad & Gautam, I love you so much!

Noss '07-08 You guys are crazy! I'm going to miss you!
Pemberton

Promise me you'll never forget me because if I thought you would I'd never leave. ~ A.M.

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

Truly great friends are hard to find, difficult to leave, and impossible to forget. ~ Anonymous

Don't walk in front of me; I may not follow. Don't walk behind me; I may not lead. Just walk beside me and be my friend. ~ A.C.

All my love and thanks to: Mom, Dad, Claudia, Jean Prentice, and Jack (thanks for everything over the past four years—I love you); to Nina (how about Junior year again? I'll miss the late nights); to Matt and Theo (I guess my brain is a third of the size of you guys', but let's still be friends); to Justin (the best co-pres ever and a fantastic friend); to Liz (for being a great listener, and of course, our DH); to Grace (for everything); to Ruby, Leila, Jess, Abby, Amanda, Karin, Elise, and all of my Moss/Pell seniors (for all of the late nights—it wouldn't have been the same without you guys); to William, Zach, Conrad, Ryan, Brandon, Tommy, and the whole class of '08. Y'all are amazing. To Mac, Suzie, Beth, Cinda, and Corrine (It's nice knowing there are five others lying awake before the Tower games. Y'all have taught me so much—I'll miss you guys); to all of the underformers, especially P-nut, Leda, Jesse, Timmy, Grace, Molly, B-Marsh, Devin, and all my crazy Pellians—I love you guys. A special thanks to Mr. Roach, Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell, Mr. Costa, Mr. Austin, Ms. Matouk, BK and Mrs. Kennedy, Ms. Demers, Ms. Graves, Miss Pressman, Heidi, The Ramillers, Mrs. Hurtt, Mrs. Mein, and Childers—you are the best teachers, mentors, coaches, and friends that I could have ever asked for. Thank you for everything. Finally, an enormous thank you to St. Andrew's—for long nights and too little sleep, for cookies and milk, for awkward moments, for the best laughs and the best cries, and for being my family for the last four years. "We only part to meet again." ~ John Gay

I've dreamt in my life dreams that have stayed with me ever after, and changed my ideas; they've gone through and through me, like wine through water, and altered the colour of my mind. ~ Emily Bronte

Mrs. Roach: I can never thank you enough for all of the ishkabibles, the long talks, a kitchen table, and for making room for me in your family. I love you more than you know. "How lucky I am to have something that makes saying goodbye so hard." ~ C.S. and T.M., Annie

If ever there is tomorrow when we're not together, there is something you must always remember. You are braver than you believe, stronger than you seem, and smarter than you think. But the most important thing is, even if we're apart, I'll always be with you. ~ A.M.
Schmidt: for late night talks, surviving Tunji, raising crow boys, dealing with vomit, and being the coolest around.

Brit: thanks for still being round kiddo, 4 years is a long time. Love you.

Burton and Olu: im gonna miss he wire, the drz, the madden, the study halls, the balltaps and the chillin. good luck next year.

T!, Brandon, Xu, Li, Ejay, Akbar, Greg, Claire, Theresje, Schafes, Grant, Ryan, Vic, Ditty, Matt, Tommy, Perry, Karin and Kaity: It’s been fun as all hell.

To Mom, Dad, Brian, Caiti, Liam, Aidan, both Mom-moms, all my aunts, uncles and cousins: thanks for being there for anything and everything. I love you guys.

and last but not least... to our Backstreet fans... thanks for the moments and don’t forget you guys are larger than life

Brendan
William
Blaise
Crosby

Thanks to everyone else:
Garvey (take care of my lil sis), Derin, Jai, Patton, Jeffries, Wiel, Doug and Ford, Jangoo, Flynn, Bonney, Eliza, Susie, Bud, Nicole, Ben Mc, Biggame, Bucky, Dee, my lil bro Kang, Amanda and Seaps: keep it real next year.

THE VO 07-08: thanks for being the goofiest group of kids ever.

To all my coaches and teachers: Old DeSal, Baine, Ms. Demers, both Ms. Rosses, the Kennedys, Ms. Mutuk, The Ramillers, Shen Laoshi, EFinch, Mr. Kemer, the Caldwells, Hocpes Sr. and Coach Coburn: thanks for teaching me about academics, and sports, and most importantly, all about life.

Mr. Roach: thanks for being a great advisor, a great teacher and a great guy. Good luck to you and the advisee group without me next year.
Words aren't enough to describe the time I have had here. Thank you to everyone for the time we've spent together. You all have a special place in my heart. I love you guys so much.
"Fear less, hope more; 
Whine less, breathe more; 
Talk less, say more; 
Hate less, love more; 
And all good things are yours."  
-Swedish Proverb

To my Friends: Thank you for making my time at St. Andrew's the best years of my life! The stories, laughs, tears, and adventures will remain as a part of me forever. I love you all so much! "I get by with a little help from my friends." - John Lennon

To my Pellians: I loved, loved, loved living with you! Thank you for making this year unforgettable! You all are amazing! Goodnight sweethearts!
ELIZABETH

With Love, To:
- Italian Springs
- Wallace Meatballs
- Ant Included. Wala!
- Long-Weekend-me!
- my manatee
- Daily Hug
- Sunday mornings on the T-dock
- Grilled cheese
- Ruby and Sydney’s couch
- Cats Rule
- of course I flirt with girls, Liz
- L²
- Martha Nussbaum
- (M)ann (s) ex-signing out to the hospital
- NPR
- Annie Hall
- Hillary Clinton
- My ant farm
- Think Big, Be Big
- Mi-err
- The Garth Movement
- Hayy!
- Story time
- YPBoard
- Mama
- Papa Scarinci
- Paul

“I Yam who I am”
-Ralph Ellison
Thank you...

Mom and Dad,
ANDREW,
Jill and Merrick,
THU, VC,
Wiltshire,
Theo, Ryan, Zach,
Ella, Drew, the Vo,
Mrs. Caldwell (+mr.),
"Nasty Nate" Costa,
Garrett, C-ree, Dave,
Maxs, the Bros, Greg,
Burtan, J-Man, Adam,
DJ DC, Goldsberry,
Thatcher, Marindo,
Austin, Hammond,
Danielle, Charlie, PHW,
Ruby, Eric + Teddy, JDea,
Meninch, Syd, Doyle,
Mack, Marky Nikol, 
StupidCartoons,
Liz Bo, my Hillier
Seniors, Taylor,
I'M IN, Ducttape,
And "Steve".
Tommy Hu (?)

“There is no problem too big or too complicated that it cannot be run away from.”

“How would I describe myself? Three words: hard working, alpha male, jackhammer... merciless... insatiable...”

“When I was in the big house, I got shanked...” -Mr. Joscelyne

“You shouldn’t take life too seriously. You’ll never get out alive.”

I don’t lose, I just choose not to win.

THUNDERCATS, HOI

My stubborn skin/ is wearing thin/ I bared my soul/ you waizted right in/ I gave you everything and you just made me feel so very/Naked--Tracy Bonham

my giggy bop! my fraggle! my muppy 3 tit! my gwaceface! what a long, hard road we have traveled, you keep teaching me what friendship really means. unconditional love for you... i has it.

Nia
Damani
Hinkson

Thank you for you guidance: Momma, Grampa, Uncle John, Fung–Lao, Smalls, Mrs. Brownlee, Mrs. Hutchinson, Da Ramillers, Mr. Roach, Mrs. Cottone, PS, Mrs. Klecan, Mrs. Chiu, Mrs. Caldwell, Mr. McGiff, Mrs. and Mr. Kennedy, Mrs. Matouk, Mr. McGrail, Ms. Hsaio, Mrs. Duprey, Mrs. Zendt, Mrs. Ross, Friends, Class of '08, L Dorm ‘06-’07, My Advisee Group and Ellie, Divya, Christa, Volleyball (dipset ay! keep up the legacy!), Lower Moss + Rose Kwak '07-'08 (you girls taught me more than you may know!), Moss/Pell Seniors, Ethos, WaWa... it's almost too legit to quit. Love, Nia.
0 keep squeezing drops of the Sun
From your prayers, and work, and music
And from your companions' beautiful laughter.

Now, Sweet One,
Be wise.

Cast all your votes for dancing!

-Hafiz

Thank You:
Nia, Chloe, Becca, Esi, Leila, William, Ryan, Tommy, Matt,
Nina, Maggie, amanda, Liz, Sydney, Erin, Karin, Tania,
All my freshmen girls, Mrs. Klecan, Mrs. Brownlee,
Ms. Pressman, Senora Ramirez, Mr. Speers, Mr. McGiff,
Ms. McTaggart, Ms. O'Shea, Art Majors; Varsity Theatre,
Novice Crew, Social Reform, Spanish 3, Ian McEwan, Cornerstne
Mum, Dad, Audrey, MeMom, O Dad, Grammy, Pop, Elkton UMC, and God.

You have waltzed with great style, my sweet, crushed angel
to have ever neared God's heart at all. -Hafiz
Mom & Dad: I love you both so much, and I'll be forever grateful for this opportunity that you have given me. I have grown so much from your love & guidance. It's been four years of tears and heartache, but it has made us all stronger. There is so much that I could say here, and words really can't describe how much I love you both. This has been the best four years of my life, and I have you to thank.

Matt: Through all your tears and the distance between us, we've managed to grow closer. You're not only my brother but my friend. I love you and I want you to know that no matter where I go, I'll still be there for you.

What else can I say about the coolest kid w/ the craziest hair? interesting

You don't know how much I admire & respect you for your courage and confidence. You've gone from being my worst enemy to my best friend. You've broken me out of my shell and no words can describe what that means to me.

"Got ready to walk it out, like Unt/ In my John Lennon Chucks/ That's when I heard Murder/ You're killin me, you're fillin me/ With sorrow, surprise, goodbye/ And I'm missin you tomorrow/ I am missin you/ My dream is to never be alone ever/"

To dry your tears... - Lupe Fiasco

Brendan and Olu: I honestly don't know how I'll survive without you guys next year. It feels like I've known you for longer than just four years. You've kept me laughing, and you've kept me sane. Even though there were some bad times, we made it. We all made it. (Hope you guys aren't crying like I did when I wrote this.)

All those who matter: Olu, Brendan-jan, Brandon, Schmidty, Keemer, J.J., T-Ray, Grant, Evan (Viddles!), Wilse, Claire & Grace, Bert, Jessica, David, Drew, Brian, Flynn, Bonney, Patton, Jeffries, Derin, Iai, Taylor, Trevor, Valerie, Christa, Nicole, Primo, Liz-Wo, Emma, Dimick, Quist, Suzy-Q, E-Del & her hatin' roommates, Jess Yanez (Crazy!), Tu Madre, Jerome, Dee, Aisha Monet-Rajput, Ali G, Kristina, Cuba, Anne, Molly, Cinda, Grace G, Colin, Rob, James, Sanchez, Jameson, Devin & Jay, Salewa, Sellers, Dam, Phil, Kaitly, Al Wood and Family, The Hydes, The Caldwells, Nurse J, Mrs. Duprey & Fam, Ms. E. Ross, Baine, Ms. Pierce, Ms. Matouk, Joscelyne, Alleyne, Mrs. Schuler Sonny, Larry, Y. Larry, Norm, Mike, Chef Rick, Chef Chris, Julia Huffman, Juan, Kyle, Gary, Ron Lindsey, Happy, and anyone else I may have missed...
Clare: You my home girl.
Although you liked to make me mad
You could always put a smile on my
Face. Much Love BFF.

LJ: You family and we always gonna
Be tight. From all them made up New
York words, to them late night convo's
Much Love.

Brandon: Nothing else to say except
Crazy days and crazy nights but we made it
SAS would have been different without you.
That's life though.

Burton: We been through it all from football
To the wire, to BSB. St. Andrew's has been fun
With you here Brethren. I'm going to miss everything.

Brendan: These past 4 yrs. Been crazy, my
brother from another.
Life is gonna be different
without your antics.

AK&T: since the 7th grade I known y'all
Brothers 4 Life. We made it, my P9 brothers
Things would have been much different if y'all
Wasn't at this school with me. Much Love

Shouts out to My Family in NY, Mrs. Duprey, Ms. Treava, Ramillers, Mr. Baine, Mrs. Cottone, BK,
Mr. Alleyne, The Hydes, Coach Hoopes, Mrs. Caldwell, The Furlonges, Christa, Jessica, Zach,
Derrin, Al, Evan, Bert, Bonney, Flynn, Sanchez, Rob, James, Ms. Demers, Devin, Mark, Joe, Titus
Nicoile, Jai, Jeffries, Nia, Nurse J, Jerome, Aisha, Liz Wo, Ali, and last but not least GOD.
“My life is an open book, every curse and every cheer. Some days shake me some I shock, some days I count the years. Today I come tonight I go, it’s all the same to me. Because when we’re reunited I know, we’ll be as we used to be.”

“Dry your eyes, let the love in there. There are bad times, but that’s ok just look for love in it and don’t burn the day away.”

To the SAS faculty:
Thank you for inspiring me and teaching me to be proud of myself and not to be afraid to shoot for the stars. Mrs. Cottons, Mr. Kennedy, Mrs. Hurt, Caldewells, Mr. Everhart, Ramillers, Mrs. Zendt, Roaches, Mrs. Klecen, Mrs. Hutchinson, Ms. Pearce, Ms. Pressman, Mr. DeSalvo

To my friends:
Thank you for absolutely everything, the laughing, common room dancing, Yay-days, awkwardness, T-dock chats, late nights, advisee functions, front lawn, chocolate, procrastination, motivation, and love.

“How lucky we are to have something that makes saying goodbye so hard.”

“Love the life you live, live the life you love.”

“We need our day light, keep us up all night because we’re going to kiss the break of day”

“We were just wasting time. Let the hours roll by, doing nothing for the fun. A little taste of the good life, whether right or wrong, makes us want to stay, stay, stay here for awhile.”

“Family: Thank you for the support, the craziness, and the love. I love you and remember: I’ll be there for you, like I’ve been there before. I’ll be there for you. Cuz you’re there for me too”
Teachers- Thank you for the never ending support and your vast amount of wisdom (and also those sleepless nights/ anxiety ridden hours spent in the library).

Friends- Without your hilarity, brilliance, and general awesomeness I would not be the person I am today. I will miss our random you-tube obsessions, exploring in the woods, pizza binges in the senior room...but most of all I will simply miss your company.

To my Freshies- You girls keep me young ;) Also, never take this place for granted, even when you are enduring another boring Saturday night in the dining hall. This place is truly special and you will miss it when its gone.

Mom, Dad, Chris and Kim- Thanks for all the love...

Special Thanks to the pond, t-docks, cross country trails, front lawn and the point.
Leland Muller

Thanks to everyone at St. Andrew’s,
My family: Mom, Dad, Scott and Eric
All of the seniors on Sherwood:
Tommy-RL?? Hu??, Mat, Charlie, Greg,
Theo-but not your feet, Zach,
Victor, Parry, Ryan, Bert,
Drew, Adam, Max and Cassidy, Grant
Skylar, Primo, Grant Nikols, Donald,

Golds, thanks for letting me be a part of Sherwood
O’Connell, Duffy, Brown, you have been great coaches
Mark Hammond, Will Spears, Nasty Nate,
John McGiff, Thanks for putting up with me for 3 years

A Special thanks to:
Gingivitis and all redheads everywhere,
Crew, XC, Wrestling,
Thundercats, Ian McEwan

Ginger flames
Thank you to all of the people who made my life at SAS wonderful!

Amount of sleep I get each night: 4-6 hours
Time that I start my homework: 1 am
Me getting into college: PRICELESS!

Perry, Tommy, Matt, Theo, Greg, Drew, Brian, Raphael, C. JOS, Lee, Ryan, “Chili”, KADE RAGE!, Brendan, Zach, Clare, Jess Torres, Burger Kang, Goldsberry, Shen Laoshi, Mrs. Ross, Sherwoooood!!!, Late night WAWA runs, Chinese 4, and Youtube time in Multi class!
Mary Jo Toothman

Special thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Hurt (for everything), Ella (for wisdom), JT (PT!), AJN, GIR, ANB, LBB, EMD, Ms. Matouk, & my K girls (best dorm ever). Thanks to my brothers - for paving the way, Katie - for following, and especially my parents - the enablers.

Claire, Emily, and Kaitly Moore - We've become quite a little family on K - I love "us"!!! You've made my Senior year something AMAZING!!! xoxo

Finches - In a single year you've managed to become the people I trust the most. I immediately felt like I had known you forever. Thanks for always being there!!!!!!!!!

Joo Yeon - I Love You

Rina - From Macadamia nuts to workout addicts anonymous. I wouldn't have wanted to go through it with anyone else but you. In our little room life makes perfect sense, laughs are constant & bad days disappear. I'll cherish the memories, the secrets and the conversations forever.

Miller - 4 great years: "You get what you give"
THANK YOU to Mr. Roach- for always having the right answer; to Mrs. Caldwell- for making me want to be better; to P’Money- for making me laugh...and for stopping by our window; to Mr. Finch- for his relentless enthusiasm for calculus; to Mrs. Mein- for inspiring me; to Mr. Hurtt- for being my coach; and to Mr. Wallace for letting me score those 2 points.

Thanks to my family who have always pushed me, and who have always been there when I’ve pushed back. I love you Mom, Dad, Nick and Roo.

Thanks to St. Andrew’s for making me grow up. And thanks to my friends. It has been SO MUCH FUN. Mary Jo, Ella, Sellers, Clare, Max, Henley, Schafer, June, Nina, Ruby, Noelle, Elise, Grace, Thatcher, Ryan, Justin, Mary, Sydney, Jessica, Brandon, and Esi, you are all amazing.

Oh, and thanks to Mackenzie and Margot for hiding under my bed every night.

“Never go to the ocean with a notion of what you’ll find.”

Julia van der Vink

We are one person,
We are two alone,
We are three together,
We are four, for each other.

CSNY
Ms. Pressman, Mr. Hammond, Mr. Roach, Ms. Caldwell, Ms. Ross, Pam Brownlee, and all of the faculty that have been invaluable over the years.

Schmolze '06, Garrett, Magnolia vanilla cupcakes & the rest of my advisory, T-dock, 10-10:30, Narnia, dead sparrows, first class flags, black out hide-and-go-seek, Ryan, Tuesday night pizza, Wednesday long lunch, Es, Cornerstone, frustration art and all of my incredible friends.

WILLIAM HEUS

"It is our choices, Harry, that show what we truly are, far more than our abilities." -Dumbledore

"Always be a first-rate version of yourself, instead of a second-rate version of somebody else."

- Judy Garland

THANK YOU SAS!
Ryan Adam Karerat

Thanks to: Mom, Dad, Ralf, Sarah, Mrs. Cottone (for everything), Mr. Cottone, Ms. Matouk, Mr. Austin, Golds, Childers, Hoopes, the Hurts, the McGraths, Mrs. Zendt (for the compass), Eden, Ava, and Maia, William, Nina, Zach, Tommy, Matt, Perry, Your Audi, Elise, Becca, Amanda, Victor, Theo, Justin, Mark, Scap, Abby (even if you can't frost a cake), the advisee group, Sherwood '08, Douglas, Leila, Julia, Grant and Mack, DimDim, Frankie (and your bedbugs), Field Hockey (especially Lizzie), Squash, Brendan, Tennis '05-'08, Baird, Danielle, Wava, Giancarlo, Esi, Ruby, Karin, Syd, Drew, Butt-fives, Henley, Katie, Noelle, Patton, Derin (we are one), Grace x2, Cornerstone, Marina, and everyone else who ever talked to me over the years.

"Be who you are and say what you feel because those who mind don't matter and those who matter don't mind."
- Dr. Seuss

Ryan Karerat 171
and the less I seek my source, the closer I am to fine. -fridja
girls

sellers

specialize in having fun; take it easy, baby, take it as it comes. -the doors

Thank you take

Luke: “The point was to love, and set each other free.” -Ian McEwan

i said love is waiting and better days she smiled

My darling Marina: “And in the depths of winter, I finally realized there was in me an invincible summer.”

Mom and Dad: The true joy in my life. Thank you for everything you have done for me.

Hagood: I am the luckiest sister in the world.

Thank you:

The Cottones - I love you; you’ve been my saving grace.

The Paps - You will never know how much you mean to me.

The Wallaces - Thanks for being my family. I love you.

Thank you also to the Walters, Carla, M-Ham, Mr. Everhart, Mrs. Duprey, EF, and all of my teachers. Lower M: Keep stompin’. The Abigail: “A moment spent with you is never wasted.” Thank you to the swim team for four wonderful years.

Love and thanks to C-Dix, M / Across Seniors, Schafer, Dan, Bruce, Greg, Max, and Tyler.

Kasey, Mackenzie, Sara, Lylee: “Ain’t nobody take it from us, and that’s the bottom line.” Emily: Chin up, keep fightin’.

Noelle: I love you, my beautiful girl, I always will.

It’s what we learned about flyin.

-emerson hart

but I know, when I love someone, and it’s you.

S: Mr. Wallace, what’re you doing?

BW: Just chillin’ with this painting.

seems like a long, long time since I’ve been above you seen and loved you so you pick a place that’s where I’ll be. -iron & wine

i went to the woods because I wished to live deliberately (in front of only the essential facts of life) I did not wish to live what was not life nor did I want to practice resignation unless it was quite necessary I wanted to live deep and suck all the marrow out of life -thoreau

And then you walk on, baby, walk on. You walk on. -8EB
Dear Boo Boo, B. Bogs, You are my oldest SAS friend. Thank you for keeping me eccentric. Thank you for only ever being yourself around me.

"Dey Dun run outta naymes when dey naymed you" —John Bobo (Sellers' grandfather)

Nizzle, Shnitzel, Fizzle, Mofle: What ever do I say to my shnitzel? How can I possibly paintpoint our friendship in this small caption? My mother told me once, "you know, Mary Jo has a good heart." You have a gigantic heart, my darling Mofe. I have been touched by your sincerety. Thanks for all the countless laughs sophomore and senior year together.

My highest gratitude to the following people: Mr. Wallace, WCE III, Mr. Harney, Madame Johnson, Mr. Brown, The Abigail '06, the Miller '07, Annex '06-'07, Room 519, Upper Pettions: Dubes, the B, Manda, Nina and E-Ross. K. Seniors! My two Knitties, the Pokes, Don the Man, KGB, Kait. M- I'll miss all your darn whinin' sister! I will miss how your normaly make me feel so eccentric. Claire, Headgear and boys drowning in pools. Here's to two great years on Pell and K!

Dear Sellysrick, Bebe, L.B and Sweat Tea. My best friend and roommate. My confidante. Words are empty and cliché, but here is what I love about you: your devotion, your southern tinted accent, your loyalty, your humor. Why must it end now when I am just beginning to see how good you've been to me?

C-Dizzle. This is such a great picture...! Thank you for being such a kind person to me. I will remember that you were always there beside me.

Isabelle: She's loved me LONGER! Ah, petite soeur...How I love you so.

Dad: Thanks for making me tough. You're my best friend and mentor. Mamacita: I will always love you very much.

Birch: My loving cat who died this year. I miss you.
A very special thanks to my family, my teachers, Mr. O'Connell, the ladies, and my friends.
Taylor Richard Brown. Thank you to everyone who has made me laugh and has helped me through. This is it. Thanks Mom and Dad, words will never be enough. I love you.

And TEA TIME... Sn: I will miss everything you have ever said and photo booth sessions.

And PV- Thanks for dance parties, random throw downs, the goat. Watching you tube videos, singing off key to MIKA.

MTD- You are the grimmest, dirtiest person I know, but you are a friend. Thanks for the good times. EC- You never failed to make me laugh my ass off. Thanks for half-baked, and being almost as salty as Phil. MB- I will miss you, you ignorant, belligerent bastard. LW- Sorry for the wet-willys, and farting on you.TB- I will miss all your inappropriate comments. ST & H.Cox- keep it real. J-man- You are my Guitar Hero.

Thank you.
Thanks to everyone who made my career here what it was (If I forgot you here, don’t worry about it, I have bad memory)... Lower Moss ’07-’08, the Kennedys, Childers, Mr. Austin, Ms. Duprey, Ms. Chiu, Chortney, Alannah, my lil’ sis, Ruby, Scarinciberry, Christopher, Olu, PJC, Julia, Ella, Mary, Nicole, Larry, Christa, Derin, Joseph, Conrad/Real-Conrad, Catherine, Nina, Pem, Ms. Graves, The Hydes, Housekeeping, Dipset, Mrs. Zendt, Ms. Walton, Mrs. Schuller, Salewa, Joo-Yeon, Wieland!, MOTHER (whom I owe my life to), JC, Gamber, Ben, the family, Devin Joelle (It’s your turn, kid. You’ll be big, I know it), and Mr. Roach: without this guy, I couldn’t even dream of half of the stuff I’ve done.

Zach: It has been quite a trip, but I wouldn’t trade it for the world. I love you, punk: make me proud. (PS: Schhammidit!) The Ramillers: Thank you for four amazing years of ‘tough love’, sarcasm, and family. I don’t know what I’ll do without you!

Brandon and Clare: What do I say? 7.14.07... Too many adventures. Thanks though:
K, Bye!
Nina: You were my first friend here. You are my best friend. Thank you for always being there to listen and help.

Brandon & Jessica: You both know I could devote an entire page to you guys—we've been so close for so long. You were the only ones I actually noticed. I hope you're happy every day. Good luck with Zach.

Regina, Gretchen, Karen: Always here, helping.

Mia: You were my second best friend. Thank you for always being there. Good luck with college!

Allies: You are impossible to dislike. I'm going to miss you. Keep in touch. We need to get together soon.

Baird: I feel like this super picture captures our strange friendship. You are a wonderful friend and I am lucky to call you one of mine.

Thank you: Mrs. Schiller, Mrs. Rea, Mrs. Brownlee, Mrs. Ketchum, Laura, Mary, Britt, Casey, Emma, Liz, Katie & all the helps.

Schaper: Thanks for still being my friend even though I thought you were all the bad girls in the world.

MR. & MRS. FINCH: For all the advice.

Little Miss Annie, Louise & Holly: Joe, Roach, Ursula, Natalie, Travis, Bill, Mr. McBride, Scott, Peter, Fulfaro, Flynn, Nick, Henry, Hbrook, Christa, Valerie, Alexa, Ms. Pressman, Mr. Austin, Katherine, Geewax, Isai, Allana, Dee, Zac, Hugo, Matt, Scip, Henry, Mellon, and everyone else who made SAS so special.

Clare Thermansen

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"The square wheel, dang ole woman, commit without guarantee. Do you buy that? He's a warrior poet, right?... and most importantly... France invaded America about ten years ago, but it's okay because we colonized the moon."
What I've Learned: You can't bet on the status of your compulsive gambling. Chicken can be made into a fiesta. It's gross. U2 should NEVER be involved in religious ceremonies. Boys who live on Fleming are forgotten by the administration. And being a senior kicks the **** out of being a freshman.

Thanks SAS for all of the good times and the hard lessons.

Max Dynerman
Sustainable Harvest International, Mrs. Hurtt, Mr. Roach, Sophia.

- Erin Maguire

Art Major, Mrs. Brownlee, Della, M. Dorn, Mariobi, Cross Country

Thank you class of 2008, my family, friends, Mrs. Zendt,

Mr. McGiff, Mrs. Kennedy, Ms. Matouse, Mr. Goldsberry, Prof. Mr. Duffy, Mr. Wallace.
A ship in port is safe, but that's not what ships are built for. - Rear Admiral Grace Murray Hopper

Elise, I love you, I’m so glad I started the year with you.

Thanks to everyone who made my St. Andrew’s experience so memorable: the amazing friends I have met here, my family, and SAS faculty- I could not ask for better friends. I love you all and I know we’ll always have each other. Class, thanks for making this year so fun. You mean more to me than you can know.

To my friends: you’ve changed my life, I love you all.

Class of ‘08- Celebrate we will, for life is short but sweet for certain. We’re climbing two by two to be sure these days continue- Dave Matthews
The infinite possibilities each day holds should stagger the mind. The sheer number of experiences I could have is uncountable, breathtaking, and I’m sitting here refreshing my inbox. We live trapped in loops, reliving a few days over and over, and we envision only a handful of paths laid out ahead of us. We see the same things each day, we respond the same way, we think the same thoughts, each say a slight variation on the last, every moment smoothly following the gentle curves of societal norms. We act like if we just get through today, tomorrow our dreams will come back to us.

And no, I don’t have all the answers. I don’t know how to jolt myself into seeing what each moment could become. But I do know one thing: the solution doesn’t involve watering down my every little idea and creative impulse for the sake of some day easing my fit into a mold. It doesn’t involve tempering my life to better fit someone’s expectations. It doesn’t involve constantly holding back for fear of shaking things up.
Define the number

\[ x = b! \left( e - \sum_{n=0}^{b} \frac{1}{n!} \right) \]

To see that \( x \) is an integer, substitute \( e = \frac{a}{b} \) into this definition to obtain

\[ x = b! \left( \frac{a}{b} - \sum_{n=0}^{b} \frac{1}{n!} \right) = a(b - 1)! - \sum_{n=0}^{b} \frac{b!}{n!}. \]

The first term is an integer, and every fraction in the sum is an integer since \( n \leq b \) for each term. Therefore \( x \) is an integer.

We now prove that \( 0 < x < 1 \). First, insert the above series representation of \( e \) into the definition of \( x \) to obtain

\[ x = \sum_{n=b+1}^{\infty} \frac{b!}{n!} > 0. \]

For all terms with \( n \geq b + 1 \) we have the upper estimate

\[ \frac{b!}{n!} = \frac{1}{(b + 1)(b + 2) \cdots (b + (n - b))} \leq \frac{1}{(b + 1)^{n-b}}, \]

which is even strict for every \( n \geq b + 2 \). Changing the index of summation to \( k = n - b \) and using the formula for the infinite geometric series, we obtain

\[ x = \sum_{n=b+1}^{\infty} \frac{b!}{n!} < \sum_{k=1}^{\infty} \frac{1}{(b + 1)^{k}} = \frac{1}{b + 1} \left( \frac{1}{1 - \frac{1}{b+1}} \right) = \frac{1}{b} \leq 1. \]

Since there is no integer strictly between 0 and 1, we have reached a contradiction, and so Matt Wiltshire must be irrational.

*Just thought that you would all like a reason for my antics.*

--Matt
I shall be telling this with a sign
Somewhere ages and ages hence.
And I--I took the white road
That led to the lake of men.
And that made all the difference.

--Robert Frost

Don't cry because it's over, smile because it happened.

Semper Fi!
No nothing else will do. I've gotta have you, I've gotta have you.

Elise

Life isn't about finding yourself, it's about creating yourself.

Mom, Dad, Emily and Stef - Thank you for your unconditional love, support, and always letting me follow my dreams.

I'll tell you one thing its always better when we're together. - J.J.

Do one thing every day that scares you.

-Eleanor Roosevelt

If it's cold outside, show the world the warmth of your smile.

Thank you to all of my teachers and coaches for your infinite wisdom and inspiration. Ms. Ramirez and Mr. Miller, your open door and constant guidance has been incredible. I cannot thank you enough.

My Sophomores: I have enjoyed every moment with you...cherish the time you have left here at SAS, it is truly the best place in the world.

I get by with a little help from my friends. J.L.

- My Friends - Thank you for everything you have given me. Words cannot express what you mean to me.

To my class:
- "We all take different paths in life, but no matter where we go, we take a little of each other everywhere."
- I will carry our memories forever. It has truly been amazing.

St. Andrews- I am what you have made me. Our awkwardness, my second home, power tens on the pond, lazy days on the front lawn, adventures through the woods, the unending laughter, and the love we have created will forever stay in my heart.

Best for Bear Bottoms

Elise DeSimone 185
Luke Walter

Thanks to all my friends, family, and teachers along the way. Mom and Dad- You have always supported and loved me. Thank you. Sellers- You have always been there for me. Thank you for everything, I will always remember these times at SAS.
To the family...thanks for sticking with me so far. I would have never made it without you. I wouldn't have put up with myself this long if I love you all.

-Kaitly, You've changed me in ways I never thought possible. Thank you for always being there.

SAS-for opening the door twice, making the extra spot, and everyone that took me in like I'd been there from the beginning. My time here has been amazing...Caldwell for teaching me more than the marks report may reflect...all of my teachers and friends.

Taylor, Schafer, Edmund-I hate/love that I love/hate you, Max, Max, Thatcher, j-man, Luke, Wilse, Willshire, Mr Brown, Hutch, Colburn, Mr. Mrs Hyde, Miller & SDLC Seattle, all of the girls, Ella, Henley, Alexa, Sellers, Jessica, Abby

-Hutch- We may have butted heads, but you know I love you.

-For everyone I never got to know as well as I should have...it's not you, it's me. Sorry and I'm sure you're amazing.

SAS Lax-keeps it real...Russell, Taylor, Ben, Ford, Cam, Lynch, Will Mac, Bucky, Connor, everyone, carry that torch.

Goodbye
To my friends: It boggles my mind that I am friends with such beautiful and incredible people. You have helped me see the good in the world and in myself. Thank you for putting up with my neurosis these past four years. I am forever grateful for the time we've spent together.

To my class: I can't imagine spending these past four years with a more talented or dynamic group of people. You guys amaze me. It has been a pleasure growing up with you.

"No man is an island, entire of itself; every man is a piece of the continent" - John Donne

To all of my teachers, coaches, and dorm parents: Thank you for making the SAS experience possible. Your encouragement, patience, and dedication have meant the world. A special thank you to Mrs. & Mr. Roach, The Ramillers, The Caldwell's, The Kennedys, Ms. Demers, Ms. Matouk, Mr. Brown, Mr. Wallace, Mr. Everhart, Ms. Pressman, Ms. Pearce, Mr. Goldsberry, and Mrs. Hurt.

"Be the change you wish to see in the world" - Gandhi

Mom, Dad, and John - I love you more than words can express. Thank you for your never-ending support, encouragement, and love these past eighteen years. I couldn't have done this without you.

Grace

Thank you to everyone at SAS for making these past four years some of the best in my life!
DEAR::MR. KENNEDY, MRS. KENNEDY, MRS. ZENDT, MS. DUPREY, MR. HAMMOND, MR. HURTT, MR. MILLER, MR. GOLDSBERRY, MR. JOSCELYNE, MR. EVERHART, MS. PRESSMAN, MR. DESALVO(S), MRS. COTTONE, MR. AUSTIN, and MRS. BROWNLEE--I can only hope there will be teachers and people like you where ever I go.

TO: Julia, Henley, Mary Jo, June, Sydney, Jessica, Clare, Marina, Nina, Noelle, Lizzie, Maggie, Liz, Katie, Parrish, Schafer, Phil, Edmund, Thatcher, Chris Burton, Brandon, Taylor, Laura Hain, Grant, L DORM, Elizabeth Dalrymple and last, but especially not least, -Max, I just think the world of you.

Ella Yates  189
Thanks to my parents, my family, my teachers, and my friends!
"Bless you, my darling, and remember you are always in the heart -- oh tucked in so close there is no chance of escape -- of your sister."
-Katherine Mansfield

"Don't walk in front of me, I may not follow; don't walk behind me, I may not lead; walk beside me, and be my friend."
- Camus

"For Heaven only knows why one loves it so, how one sees it so, making it up, building it round one, tumbling it, creating it every moment afresh."
- Virginia Woolf

"What greater thing is there for human souls than to feel that they are joined for life to be with each other in silent unspeakable memories."
- George Eliot

"He's been delivered into a pure present, free of the weight of the past or any anxieties about the future. In retrospect, though never at the time, it feels like profound happiness."
- Ian McEwan

Love and thanks to--

My incredible friends: Sydney, Leila, Elizabeth -- I love you three, you get me. Abby (you will for always be my twin), William, Pam, Jessica (for the interventions...haaaxy), Katie (my crazy, black coffee-guzzling study partner), Marina, Amanda, Henley, Lizzie, Nia, Kait, Grace, Julia, Nita, Eliza, Mary Jo, Becca, Ryan. Thank you for the giggles, the rolling-on-the-ground, tears-in-my-eyes, laughing-so-hard-I-can't-breath giggles.

Thanks to Edmund, Adam, Tyler, Max, Brandon, Grant, Schaefer, Charlie, Zach, Justin, Field Hockey, my coaches, Mrs. Schuller, Mr. McLean (for the parking lessons) the girls of Pell, my little sis, K Dorm 06-07, Annex regents, Environmental, Mr. Hutchinson, Our IP, announcements, Ethos, Ian McEwan, the invisible man, sediments, Ragtime, Global Class, The Room! CW 1 & II, and Gerald Graf.

Thanks to my teachers -- Mr. Austin, Mr. Speers, Mr. Brown, Ms. Caldwell, Mr. Roach, Ms. Duprey -- I admire you more than you can know.

Thanks to my family -- even though you two are crazy, you know I love you both.

And thank you to St. Andrew's -- for this community I have the greatest gratitude and love.
For this is the truth about our soul, he thought, our self, who fish-like inhabits deep seas and plies among obscurities threading her way between the bales of giant weeds, over sun-flickered spaces and on and on into gloom, cold, deep, inscrutable; suddenly she shoots to the surface and sports on the wind-wrinkled waves...

-Virginia Woolf

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

-William Butler Yeats

Welcome, O Life! I go to encounter for the millionth time the reality of experience and to forge in the smithy of my soul the uncreated conscience of my race.
Old father, old artificer, stand me now and ever in good stead.

-James Joyce

Because, he said, I sometimes have a queer feeling with regard to you - especially when you are near me, as now: it is as if I had a string somewhere under my left ribs, tightly and inextricably knotted to a similar string situated in the corresponding quarter of your little frame.

-Charlotte Brontë

To the wonderful people of SAS:
Thank you for the late night Wawa trips, all the ethos, the laughs, and the countless carol shouts, frosty runs, and square dances. You have made me who I am today.

Monica, you have become so much more than I ever thought a teacher could be. Thank you for the talks and for welcoming me so completely into your family. You have taught me so much over these three years. Thank you; I love you more than you can know.

-thanks, mommy and daddy.
love you guys.

Leila Crawford 193
First off I have to give props to God, My Mother, Mr. P, My family, and TK ya'll have helped me through all of the tough times and for that I am forever grateful.

Shoutouts to LJ, Emily, Travis, Max, Olu, Burton, Brandon, Akeem, Moppy, Fleming, Kervin, and Sherwood.

Thank You.
Laura

It is not the critic who counts, not the one who points out how the strong man stumbles or how the doer of deeds might have done better. The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena, whose face is marred with sweat and dust and blood; who strives valiantly; who errs and comes short again and again; who knows the great enthusiasms, the great devotions, and spends himself in a worthy cause; who, at the best, knows the triumph of high achievement, and at the worst, is at least, fail, if he fails, it is not of evil spirits, but of great men.

- Theodore Roosevelt

To feel the love of people whom we love is a sense that feels our life.

-Pablo Neruda

I would look forward or backward, and try to keep looking upward.

-Charlotte Bronte

If you continually give, you will continually have.

-Chinese Proverb

To know life is to know many things.

-Vincent Van Gogh

One must still have chaos in oneself to be able to give birth to a dancing star.

-Nietzsche

They always say time changes things, but you actually have to change them yourself.

-Andy Warhol

To the love of people whom we love is a sense that feels our life.

-Pablo Neruda

If you continually give, you will continually have.

-Chinese Proverb

What would it be like if you viewed each day, each breath, as a work of art in progress? Imagine that you are a masterpiece, unfolding, every second of every day, a work of art taking form with every breath.

-Thomas Mann

Ben and Sarah, for being the best siblings and friends I could ask for. Mom and Dad for being proud of me. To my incredible friends for making these 4 years at St. Andrews fun. There are too many of you to list, but I love you all. Jesse for being the best roommate experience I've ever had. My next door neighbors on M for being a constant source of entertainment. K dorm 06-07 in its entirety (Wallaces, seniors and all) for being the experience I will never forget. To the many teachers who have taught and inspired me, especially Mr. McGiff, Mr. Harney, The Furlongs, Mrs. Matouk, Mr. Wallace, and Mr. Desalvo. The incredible coaches of my various sports: Mrs. Hurtt, my advisor and our amazing group... You have all helped me to become more than I could have ever imagined.
Thank You

To my amazing family who have always stayed by my side and pushed me to be all that I can be.

My incredible Mum and Dad and beautiful sisters Savannah and Lily. Bumps, Granny, Granddad Hutch and Granny Pat.

To all my friends from home who have stayed close while I am far away.


To all the wonderful friends that I have made here, at St. Andrew's. May we always remain close and never forget the life changing experiences that we have shared.

Gracie – my crazy roomie!, Nia (Pinkerson), Laura, Emily, Leila, Erin, Nina, Frankie, Danielle, June, Esi, Liz, Syd, Ruby, Rafael and all those who made an impression on me.

My amazing seniors on L Dorm. K-Pat and Alison you rocked my world!! Jess, thanks for being there for me!

To my crazy freshies!! I will miss you all dearly. Stand strong and enjoy your next four years at this great school. Don't forget me!

To all the teachers who will forever be special to me.

Ms. Casteel – thanks for being a wonderful advisor and someone I could always count on.
Mrs. Schuller – Thanks for you hard work in getting me into a great college!

Mrs. Cottone, Mr. Joscelyne, Ms. Kennedy, Mrs. Hurtt, Mrs. Duprey, Mr. McGiff, Ms. Ramirez and any other teachers who helped me along at SAS.
To my family: I wouldn’t be who I am without all of you.

To My Teachers: Mr. Brown: you taught me to truly appreciate history, thank you. Mr. Austin: Sorry about the premature balding jokes, the truth hurts. Mr. Hurtt: Thanks for putting up with me. Al: You’re the man. Mr. Wallace: I don’t have the words to thank you for four years.

To my friends

HC: Its been a wild ride Toggles and I’ve loved every second. JVDV: Whenever you’re stuck at a bus station in the rain, you will always know who to call. NB: Doing work will not be the same without you there to distract me, I’ll miss you.

MD: Brother, its been sweet, I have zero doubt our paths will be crossing again. SN: I couldn’t have found someone better to have spent my four years with, day in, day out, I’ll be lost without you next year. TB: Being immature has never been so much fun, you’ve kept me sane through all of it, maybe one day you’ll be as big as me.

EPY: “Fool! Don’t you know I would have poisoned you a thousand times over had I been able to live without you?”

“See, Hobbes, we shouldn’t need accomplishments to feel good about ourselves. Self esteem shouldn’t be conditional. That’s why I’ve stopped doing homework, I don’t need to learn things to like myself. I’m fine the way I am.”

“They say you only live once. But the way I live, once is enough”
St. Andrew's has been my home for the past four years, and I thank everyone in the community for making the experience memorable. Thanks especially to my family, friends, teachers, and coaches.


To the juniors: Bonney, Gehrs, Lee, Henry, and the quad - good luck.

To my teachers, coaches, and advisors: DJOC, Ms. Kerrane, Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell, Mr. Austin, Ms. Pressman, Mr. Costa, Mr. Harney, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace, Ms. Geiersbach, Ms. Demers, Al, and Mr. Brown; you've taught me what it means to be an academic, an athlete, and a better person.

DJOC - Thanks for the wisdom and the wa trips. You, Ms Kerrane, and your kids have been like family to me for these past couple of years.

Al - Your support helped me through a hard time. You're the man.

XC: good luck. Punish kids.
Mom & Dad-- Thanks for always supporting me, no matter how crazy I may seem. I love you.

Thanks to:
Marina, Sellers, Ruby, Adam, Max, Becca, Frankie, Nia, Emily, Danielle, Noelle, Julia, Ella, Maggie, Parrish, Esi, William, Ryan, Justin, Nina, Amanda, Leila, Sydney, L Dorm '06-'07, L Dorm '07-'08, the advisee group, and the entire class of 2008. It’s been wonderful.

Special thanks to:
Ms. Pressman, Mrs. Caldwell, Mrs. Cottone, Mrs. Duprey, Ms. O’Neill, Mr. Speers, Mrs. Roach, and Al.
Those truly linked don’t need correspondence. When they meet again after many years apart, their friendship is as true as ever. - Deng Ming-Dao

Life is partly what we make it, and partly what it is made by the friends who we choose. - Tehyi Hsieh

Never doubt that a small group of thoughtful, committed people can change the world. Indeed, it is the only thing that ever has. - Margaret Mead

When one door closes another opens. But often we look so long so regretfully upon the closed door that we fail to see the one that has opened for us. - Helen Keller

Thank you to my family, teachers and friends. I would not be where I am now without your wisdom and support. You have forced me to question, to think, to get out of my room and do something with my life. I will always remember cookies and milk, free days, Bates’07 (and crew in general), runs along the pond, a cappella, K’06-’07, Moss, art major, and the late night talks that served as procrastination, which were really much more important than what we were procrastinating from doing in the first place.
William Thatcher Barton

To the Caldwells: Thanks for being there for me. You guys have been like a second family.

The dude abides

Thanks to the great faculty who’ve taught me through the years: to DJOC for being a great friend, coach, and advisor; to Mr. Brown for turning me into an athlete and teaching me the true value of teamwork and determination; to Goldsberry: purveyor of Bo*Berry biscuits and fine conversation; to Mr. Austin for teaching me how to think and for having such a luscious head of hair; to Mr. Josceline for Sunday morning bikerides; to Mr. Roach for your noble vision and for free days; to Mr. Doyle for supplementing that vision with a healthy dose of cynicism and reality, and for showing me how to train; to Scoville- live the dream; to Al for being the man; to Mr. Speers for teaching me to appreciate literature; to BK for putting up with our antics from freshman to senior year. And most importantly, thanks to my honors math teachers.

SAS Crew and XC... we don’t play with balls.

And to my freshmen... stop playing videogames Go outside.

How much do you wanna bet I’m not a compulsive gambler? -DJOC

To all my friends: Edmund, Willse, Luke, Dan, Justin, Schefer, Zach, Baird, Tommy, Theo, Phil, Taylor, Will, David, Ryan, Drew, Henley, Ella... and everyone else, I’ll miss you guys

To the Juniors: Zendt and the rest of the quad, Henry and Lee, Wiel, Grant and Mack, Gehrs and Julius, Mary, Bonney, Derin, Ford, Dougie, and all of you guys, don’t screw up. Keep having fun.

Be who you are and say what you feel because those who mind don’t matter and those who matter don’t mind -Dr. Seuss

Prader-Willi syndrome is not funny -DJOC

One final paragraph of advice: Do not burn yourself 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 it is still there. So get out there and mess around with your friends, ramble out yonder and explore the forests, encounter the grizz, climb the mountains. Run the rivers, breathe deep of that yet sweet and lucid air, sit quietly for a while and contemplate the precious stillness of that lovely, mysterious and awesome space. Enjoy yourselves, keep your brain in your head and your head firmly attached to your body, the body active and alive, and I promise you this much: I promise you this one sweet victory over our enemies, over those deskbound 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

To my parents: Thank you so much for everything, I couldn’t have done any of it without you. I love you
Grant, I am sick and tired of your bull****!
-Anonymous Trustee

I would like to thank the following people for my amazing experience here: My family for helping me through everything. Boys’ Cross-Country and Crew, for all of the amazing experiences and good times. Chris Burton for putting up with me for two years, LJ for doing the same for one. Olu, Brendan, Travis, and Brandon for making my living situation far more entertaining. Justin, for being himself, and reminding me why NYC is the best place in the world. Dynerman for all of the laughs and geopolitical chitchat. Perry, Matt, and Theo for being yourselves. Thatcher, Tommy, and Zach for simply listening to me. Dave DeSalvo, for being a great advisor, and helping me through stuff when I needed it. I would also like to thank all of Baum, particularly: DimDim, Garvey, Doug, Ford, Derin, Flynn, and Fulham (right, right). Primo should be in there too. The same for Julius. You’re all going to be great seniors. I also want to thank all of Hillier 07-08 for keeping my Thursdays interesting. I really need to thank Jerome, Mellon, Dee, Peter Kang, Carter, Marcus, Plautz, Cam, Jamie, and Lynch. Good luck in the future, guys. I would also like to thank Clare, Leila, Becca, Amanda, Noelle, and Erin. I appreciated meeting all of you. In the faculty, I would like to thank anyone who ever taught me, especially Mrs. Cottone for inspiring me to do better at Chemistry. Also, I need to thank Al Wood for his humor and for being a genuinely good guy. Mr. Caldwell, Ms. Pressman, Mr. Austin, Mr. Kennedy and Mr. Wallace. The same to Ms. Shapinsky, and Mrs Fritz, who got me interested in French again. Finally, I need to thank Mr. O’Connell and Mr. Doyle, two great coaches who inspired me to do well in sports in which I had no natural talents. I truly appreciate your mentorship and advice on life. If there’s anyone else out there who I forgot, I’m sorry, and thank you for whatever you did. And Edmund, I will not miss you at all. -Grant

Out here in the fields, I fight for my meals, I get my back into my living. I don’t need to fight to prove I’m right. I don’t need to be forgiven.

-The Who

When my time on earth is gone, and my activities here are past, I want that they bury me upside down, and my critics can kiss my a**.

-Bobby Knight
"Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letter box - The Beatles"

The funny thing about highschool is that despite the 'adolescent angst' attached to it, there's been much more laughs than tears (though those who have taken Honors Science courses may differ ^_^) I know that I'll cherish the memories I've made here and the people I've met. I'm glad to leave with no regrets!

Other shouts to my sheep posse, Katie Cornhen, Brandon, Chris Chung Esi, Lizzie, Eric, my squad, Margot, Olivia, my future VOGUE model Margot, Rose, Art Majors '07-'08, Dorm '07-'08 (oh, I think you bunch of rascals!), Math Club, Mrs. Hurtt, Mr. McGiff, Mrs. Caldwell, Mr. Gilheany, Mr. Childers, Mr. Costa.

"there's no combination of words put on a postcard like a shoebox of photographs with sepia tone loving - Jack Johnson"
Frankie,
Your wild spirit is contagious and I’m so glad for that. Thanks for always being my logic and teaching me to take the time to enjoy myself. You’re way McCrackin.

BATES ’07! Thank you girls for the most amazing season! Your hard work was and still is an inspiration to me! Sorry about that duck Laura!

Karin,
Cheers to our secret similarity, our piles, dancing just to dance, analyzing everything, pillow chats about topics far too deep for the hour, running buddies, and most of all, cheers to a genuine friendship.

Sel,
From picnics with vogue to shrieks about fruit snacks, it was a year worth remembering. “I luh you girl”... Need I say more?

Thank you to all of the incredible teachers who shared their knowledge with me.
Conrad Lee

All my thanks, love, and good luck to...
family... dad... mommy... jeji... pinky...
friends... ev... krispy... perry... burning erpes...
ruby... pem... joon... maggie... marina... brandon...
nina... liz... schmidt... brian... clare... syd... jess...
mattie...
more friends... t-basty... henley... brendan... lj...
theo... laura... erin... frankie... grace... becca... mary
jo... julia...
small friends... tay tay... emma... fjord... val...
sam... laura... beth... sky... lex... suzie... gravey...
duffy... spencer... mary... derin... ryan... james...
old friends... matt... raj... quin... justin...
older friends... mr mcgiff... jna... mr o'connell...
doe geiersbach... schmolze dormrents... monica
mamatouk... chef rick... pict... mr speers... mr j... mr
melean...
and... the schmolze tripod... the full house crew...
los chupas... men's soccer... baum 0607... my
schmolze boys 0708... fencing... orchas...
stewards... good people... happy people... lorenzo...
bono and lord darlington... live loudly!!! and with
all my heart...

hakuna
matata
End = New beginning

“Sweetness comes after bitterness” - Korean traditional saying

Thanks to everyone who made my time at St. Andrew’s special for me. What I am right now couldn’t have existed without all of you. I also understand that this page is very limited to represent how much four years at St. Andrew’s means to me.
Thanks to: Umma and Appa for EVERYTHING, Class of 08, Lower Moss 07-08, Upper M 06-07 (esp. the Triple-Clare and Jess Thanks for the best intro to boarding school life ever), Erin, Mary Jo, Ella, Julia, Nina, Hannah (we'll win two nobel prizes someday – one in physics and the other in chem), Jess, Jorepong, Gunhwanec, The Kennedys, Ms. Garnett, Mr. Joscelyne and MultiVariable, JV Field Hockey 06.07, The Sushi Crew thanks for making my Sunday evenings so eventful, Rachel, Susan Margaret VII, The Schullers, Mr. Geiersbach, Jessica duPont, The Campus, and everyone who made my experience here amazing!!

"Each friend represents a world in us, a world possibly not born until they arrive. And it is only by this meeting that a new world is open."

Anaïs-Nin
Thanks to Mr. Roach for being such a great leader, Caldwell, Mr. Finch, Mr. Speers, Mr. Kemer, Costa, Ms. Chiu-women he sake!!! Ms. Walton, Hutch, Ramillers—even though you never adopted me, Ms. Treava!!! Mrs. Duprey/Wallace- If you remember, Jesus called Peter the Rock. You guys are the epitome of that strength. Thanks for not giving up when you definitely could have. Young Desal-I've actually appreciated your persistence and belief in me as the conference's best center!!!

Furlonges- You guys are the reason why I enjoy learning!!! Thanks for teaching me Invisible Man, Narratives of Frederick Douglas, and putting up with my desperate attempts to reenact those novels. Schullers- Have all the interventions and conversations worked? We'll never know!!! THANKS!!! Baine- thank you for staying constant.

Ms. Matouk- You'll never know why Sayuri came over to America...

Thanks to my great family who supports me through anything. Thanks to all my friends who have put up with my sense of humor. I am so thankful to know such complex and interesting people: Chris, Jessica, Clare, Olu, Marina, Travis, Brendan, Nia, Esi, Ruby, Liz, Leila, June, Frankie, Danny, Karin, MJ, Ella, Akeem, Julia, Conrad, Lj, Bert, Ptigh, Devin, Reba, Nina, Schafer, Justin, Sellers, Grace, Abby, Edmund, Maggie, Pem, Grant, David, Katie Moore

...I know I shouldn't have kept you waiting...But I'm here now...
To (excellent) free advice, given freely
To my family
To graduates

Knights of Cydonia
Keynotes
Red Plum

"Perfectionism is the enemy of creation, as extreme self-sufficiency is the enemy of well-being." - John Updike

"It is easy in the world to live after the world’s opinion; it is easy in solitude to live after our own; but the great person is one who is in the midst of the crowd keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude." - Ralph Waldo Emerson

Top That
Cheech
Senior Sunrise
Le Petit Prince

"Upon certain circumstances, proficiency provides a relief denied even to prayer." - Mark Twain

1, 2, Thundering! Ho!
"Women are like modern paintings. You can’t enjoy them if you try to understand them." - Fredric Murnau

Incomption
Thoroughknower

Winchesters
Pink frakatores

"During your childhood, people tell you to be quiet. When you are quiet, people tell you that you are shy." - J.B. Wingo

Nancio
Incroyable
Blue Hattensonne

"He could drive you crazy sometimes, him and his goddam class. I mean he’d keep telling you to tidy up and simply all the time. Some things you just can’t do that to. I mean you can’t hardly ever simply and simply. Just something just because somebody wants you to; You’ll have to. You’re a student — whether the idea appeals to you or not." - The Coach in the Rye

Saman
Marie-Joie

Comin’ at you this evenin’ fer Fanantic County Update ’93.

Technically speaking, this right hair should be #2, but until my second amendment rights go upheld I’m efficently disassociatin’ myself with the number. I ain’t takin’ no more part in it no more." - Floyd Nixon

Byramak
Closest

"Smoke Pigeon" - Crashes

COFFEE ISAM
Hillier
Friend

"Life is something that happens when you can’t get to sleep." - Finn Landredz

Rainbow Ihn
Nonnomines

Wiltshire, that’s the most ridiculous outfit I’ve seen in a while...Seconder pants and leather boots. You’re like a fumless cowboy. - Max Baird

7-UP
Mismanagement

"We don’t do psycho-therapy. I see you out there, punk." - Coach Hoppes Sr.

Hoplites
Gold & Silver

"World, Peace and Time are... Synonyms..." - Synonymouss... "Synonymouss..." - Class

"Synonymouss... Synonymouss..." - Synonymouss... "Class

"I don’t care how bad orburger you’re seeing... futuristic like Buzz Lightyear."

Litos & Mr. Huchinsonon: "Cenzi Kelly

"Why does that adolescent have whiskers on his cheek?" - They’re his facial lines. "Is he subject to some magical aging process?" Actually, there’s a nonchalant demonic fox spirit inside him. "Of course..." - Jman and Co-star discussing rurato

Body paint
Dampstens

Resurrection Wattle Room
Gold Miller

To Duff & Carps

Gangster

To Martha

...To college.

To advisors

Justin Weidner
211
Thank you to everyone who has made these four years the best in my life.

Mrs. Ross, Mr. Everhart, Mr. Baine, Mr. and Mrs. Finch, Mr. Miller, Mr. Myers, Mr. Goldsberry, Mr. McGiff and Mr. Harney—thank you for always being there for a chat.

Mr. and Mrs. Hyde—thank you for everything. Your love and support mean the world to me.

To my friends—thank you for keeping me sane and making my life so much more interesting. I love you all so much.

And of course thank you Mom, Paul and Elizabeth. I wouldn’t be here without you.
al, danny, dave, pierce, paul and john - i don't know how you do it, but you are all simply amazing. love you tons.

elder desolvo - you kept me sane, no doubt. ms mcgarrigle and mr hoopes. mr spears. mr costa. ms shank and mr childers. the ramillers. mr harney. thank you all.

how did it get so late so soon? it's night before it's afternoon. december is here before it's june. my goodness how the time has flown. how did it get so late so soon? -dr. seuss

made it, mal top of the world! - the maltese falcon

vizzini: he didn't fall! inconceivable!
inigo montoya: you keep using that word. i do not think it means what you think it means. - the princess bride

hi mommy! hi daddy! what's the Happst love you.

"shh! listen! someone's coming! i think, i think it might be us!" - jk rowling

luna - she walked away from him and, as he watched her go, he found that the terrible weight in his stomach seemed to have lessened slightly.

to my ron and hermione, the best friends in the world: more than anything else at hogwarts, more even than playing quidditch, harry missed his best friends, ron weasley and hermione granger.
DEAR ST. ANDREWS,

it wuz a FANTASTIK 4 YEARS, BUT i'VE GOTA GO. IS IT COOL IF WE STAY FRIENDS THOUGH?

I CAN'T NAME PEOPLE AND I CAN'T QUOTE SONGS

 Instead i wuNA THANK EVERYONE I'VE KNOWN WHILE I WUZ HERE, '05 TO '11. AND HAHY HUNNY, TOO

I DEFINITELY A COOLER PERSON FOR HAVING BEEN HERE. GRANTED, I DIDN'T START FROM MUCH. I WILL TREASURE THE MEMORIES, EXPERIENCES, AND FRIENDSHIPS I'VE HAD.

i REGRET NUTHIN'! WELL, MAYBE SOME THINGS I SAID, BUT 'TWAS ALL IN GOOD FUN... THANKS FOR THE RIDE. I LUV U ALL.

PEACE!

SHOUTOUTS:

108, BAUM, DAVD, FLEMING, SHERWOOD, CHUPAS, SAILS, SOCCER, CREAM, FACULTY THAT I CONNECTED WITH, CARDINAL, ETHICS, CS, ENGLISH TEACHERS MAKIN' ME RITE GOOD... ROOMMATES, MY JUNIORS, AND FINALLY... LAURA KADE!
Thanks Huenke, Thomas, Hurtt, Zach, Greg, Wills, VC, Golds, Joy, Adrien, Snarf, Matt, Drew, Dynerman, David, Mr. Brown, Mr. Wallace, Sherwood, and Theo for keeping me skinny for the past two years.

Only the insane have strength enough to prosper and only those who prosper truly judge what is sane. — Unknown

You don't lead by hitting people over the head - that's assault, not leadership. — Dwight D. Eisenhower
I get by with a little help from my friends...
- The Beatles

Thank you mom and dad for your constant love and support

Life is like a tornado watch: You can either hunker down in the basement and wait for it to pass, or you can stand on the roof and let the wind give you rock star hair

Thank you St Andrews for all you have given me. To all of my teachers, advisors, dorm parents, and coaches; thanks for pushing, challenging, and supporting me. I really appreciate all you have done. To all of my friends: You guys have been the best. I love you all, and every minute with you is one well spent. To late nights, frosty runs, stomping on M, field hockey, painting the senior room, swimming, dance parties, the bio/math clan, dressing up, lacrosse, adventuring, M dorm 06 - 07 and 07 - 08, and the entire class of 2008.

Today you are you, that's truer than true. There's no one alive who's youer than you
- Dr Seuss

Noelle Bloomfield
Megan- I can't tell you how much looking up to you has done for me.
Mom and Dad- It means the world to me to be able to have you both there supporting me in everything that I do.
Phil- Thanks for star-gazing, trying to stop time, being best friends, and growing up together.
Mary Jo and Marina- I'll never forget how much you both made me laugh. I couldn't have been myself this year without you guys.
Julia, Ruby, Henley, Abby, Edmund, Clare and Emily- You all made my days brighter and I will always think of you and smile.
Special Thanks- Mr. Brown, Ms. McGrath, Ms. Pearce, The Finches, and The Kennedys.
THANK YOU! Big ups to Zach, Greg, Mark, Ryan, David, Grant/Eli, Grant N., Chris, Chris B., Charlie, Tommy, Perry, Matt, Victor, Sydney, Taylor, Luke, Theo, Jess, Lee, Leila, Phil, Ruby, Pem, Dynerman, Thatcher, Marina Amanda, Baird, Karin, Justin, Danielle and everyone. Thanks to all my new-junior homies: Erin, Elizabeth, Bert, Henley, Noelle, Conrad and Chloe - We rock! It has been two amazing years and I will miss all of you...except for Greg.
Thanks to everyone who has given me support over my four years at St. Andrew’s. Without all of you, my experience here would have been nothing like the wonderful time I have had. Thanks also to Mom and Dad for everything that you have done for me over the past four years.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace- Thank you for being wonderful advisors, second parents, coaches, and mentors. I wouldn’t have made it these four years without you!

Shout outs: Drew B-H, Wills, Kasey, Charlie, Schafer, Victor, Mac, Sellers, Noelle, Ly-Wal, Brendan, Zach, Tommy, Justin, Tyler, Lee, TIF, Perry, Matt W, Max B, Mark, Mr. Finch, Mr. Hammond, Carla, Mr. Caldwell, Ms. Demers, Golds, Ian, Zach Fang, Nathan and Byron, Sara, David, Zendt, and Scoville.
SORRY I DIDN'T GET ANY FAMILY PICS...BUT, BE CLEAR...
ITS FAMILY FIRST...24/7/365

SHOUT OUTS TO MY PEOPLE...U KNOW WHO U ARE

"IT'S ME...U ALREADY KNOW THE REST"

"I'm a hooper...no more questions"

"Shot out to my cousin...Dewayne Carter"

"Waaaay...as my boy Ev would say"

"Why are you talking to me in Vain?"
(No disrespect to my boy Jesus..or God..?)

"Mad...for them..."

"I walk around like I got a "S" on my chest"
(Yeeah Dimick).

"Don't watch me...watch TV...it's pay-per-view"

Its been real...
Scream at me..I'm gone!
SHOUT OUTS(order doesn't matter): LJ (da kebler), Olu (Bully), Akeem (Krispy Keemer hahahaha), Bert (X), Brandon (ying-yang), Burton

Stay in touch, Fellas Foreva

Others go out to: Christa, Valerie, Nicky, Nia, Devon, Liz Wo, Emily D., yo A.J., Sam, Jay, Patton, Derin, we pass the torch 2 y'all. Keep it Live

DUECES
.......Wait....... what about jt... guess I ran out of space
suddenly..... now that's humor
Thanks Mom and Dad for supporting me in everything I do! I love you!

Dave and Steve—Thanks for being the best brothers I could ask for and my best friends. I love you guys!

“Everything has beauty, but not everyone sees it.” - Confucius

“One way to get the most out of life is to look upon it as an adventure.” - William Feather

Thank you Mrs. Roach, Mrs. Brownlee, and all my other teachers, advisors, and friends at St. Andrew’s. Thank you Mrs. Kecan and Mr. Finch for all your help in math!!
Congratulations Grant!
We’re very proud of you

Love,
mom & dad
and your extended family
of fans
Well done, Sellers ... our love and appreciation, Mom, Dad and Hagood
Congratulations Tommy
We are proud of you
Mom and Dad

Fly with smiles
YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY...
CONGRATULATIONS, CLARE!
With love from Mom, Dad, Ellie, Cath, Molls, and Harry!
Congratulations,
Karin!
We're so proud of you!

~Mom & Dad

Go confidently in the
direction of your
dreams.
Live the life you have
imagined.
~Henry David
Thoreau
Congratulations Adam on all you have accomplished
CONGRATULATIONS, LEILA!

WITH LOVE FROM M & D
Congratulations Tyler!

You’ve Come a Long Way!
Hitch your wagon to a star, and go Pemberton!

We love you!
Mom, Dad, Claudia and JP
Congratulations, Brandon!
We love you very much, but the WORLD awaits you!
Mom, Dad, Amber, and Cameron
For all that has been -
thank you.
For all that will be -
yes.
Dag Hammarskjöld

Theodore Bratton DuBose, Jr.
Congratulations
MAGGIE

Love, Dad & Mom
Marina...Go Navy!

Don’t Give Up

The Ship

Climb High

 Shoot Straight

Love, Dad and Issie
Here's looking at you, Kid

Perry Bentley
Class of 2008
Noelle

From the West Coast...

...to the East Coast

your family says

CONGRATULATIONS!

and LOVE to the

AMAZING BABY
CONGRATULATIONS
KAITY MOORE
SAS CLASS OF 2008

We Love You,
Dad, Mom, Megan
and Scout
Congratulations Akeem
You did it!

Congrats to a true achiever.
Keep aiming high.
The sky is the limit.
You have made me so proud
To utter these words
“That's my son”

Akeem it has been a pleasure
to see how well you have done
over the years.

You have made us very proud
and words cannot express the
pride we feel within.

Therefore we are taking this
opportunity to extend
congratulations to you.

This is the second step on the
ladder of success.

Keep climbing until you
achieve your ultimate goal.

Congrats from Grandma &
mommy
Love you Grace
Mom, Dad, John & Gram
Clo you are a beautiful person both inside and out. You are a joy to our family. We are so proud of you. You have always set goals for yourself and then have worked towards them. Congratulations on all you have achieved.
Love Mum, Dad, Sav and Lils.

My Charlie is Graduating

YIKES!
SAME SMILE, DIFFERENT BACKPACK

Congratulations Breslin!

We Love You!
Mom, Arthur, Collier and David
Do not go where the path may lead; go instead where there is no path and leave a trail.

-Ralph Waldo Emerson

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

-Ferris Bueller

Congratulations, Zach!
Love, Mom, Dad and Rachel
KATHERINE GILLESPIE CORNISH

CONGRATULATIONS & ALL OUR LOVE
Elizabeth Paige Scarinci

Defy Gravity

I'm through accepting limits
'Cause someone says they're so
Some things I cannot change
But 'til I try, I'll never know

Something has changed within me
Something is not the same
I'm through with playing by the rules
Of someone else's game
Too late for second-guessing
Too late to go back to sleep
It's time to trust my instincts
Close my eyes and leap

It's time to try
Defying gravity

-Wicked, 2003

Love, Mom, Dad and Paul
Congratulations
Edmund Justin Carlton

We adore you
Mom, Dad, Vanessa, & Gwendolyn
Dear Taylor - We are SO PROUD of you! You have risen to every opportunity and challenge life has given you so far. Our hope is that you continue to rise and fulfill your every dream! We love you so much. Mom and Dad

Love and Best wishes from your proud grandparents, aunts, uncles, cousins and family friends!

CONGRATULATIONS CLASS OF 2008!
Congratulations
Nina

We Love You
Mom, Dad & Gautam

Thank You
Saint Andrew's
Congratulations Julia!
We love you to pieces,
Mommy, Daddy, Nick, & Roo
Congratulations
Christopher Donald Burton

Love Mom, Dad, Matthew & Kameka
Congratulations
GREG!!!

What lies behind you and what lies ahead of you are not as important as what lies within you!

Love MOM, DAD & PAT
Michael Lucius Walter

May Your Days Be Many and Your Life Give You as Much Joy as You Have Given Us!

Congratulations
Love - Dad, Mom, Jessi and Sarah
Congratulations Marina!

Love Mom and Isabelle
Congratulations, Henley!

WE LOVE YOU
Mom and Dad – Kim and Chris – Nonie and Joanie

Congratulations Thatcher

We love you & are very proud of you!
Mom, Dad & Owen
Now this is the law of the Jungle— as old and as true as the sky;
And the Wolf that shall keep it may prosper, but the Wolf that shall break it must die.
As the creeper that girdles the tree trunk the law runneth forward and back—
For the strength of the Pack is the Wolf, and the strength of the Wolf is the Pack.

Rudyard Kipling
Congratulations Erin

with all our love
Mummy, Daddy, Sophia & Daniel!
We are so proud of you.

With all our Love
Mom, Dad, & Tyler

Thank you St. Andrew's

The horizon leans forward,
offering you space to place new steps of change.

Maya Angelou
Congratulations
Jessica Lee Sipprelle!

We are very, very proud.
Love, Mom, Dad, David,
and Stephen.
Amazing Sarah Grace Leathrum

Carpe Diem!

"We Love You!" Mom, Dad and Audrey

CONGRATULATIONS KAY! YOU HAVE BLOOMED IN BEAUTY AND INTELLIGENCE AND WE ARE VERY PROUD OF YOU. LOVE YOU DEARLY, MOMMY AND RABS.
Well done, Parrish.
We are very proud of you.

Love,
Mom, Dad
and your supporting cast

“Encore! Encore!”

“...a wonderful life, a wonderful story.”

“Riveting!”

“What will the next reel bring?”

“Superb cast!”

Parrish
The Early Years
The St. Andrew’s Years
Final Cut

We can’t wait for the sequel!
"Twenty years from now you will be more disappointed by the things you didn't do than by the ones you did. So throw off the bowlines, sail away from the safe harbor. Catch the trade winds in your sails, Explore, Dream and Discover."  

Mark Twain

Love,

Mom, Dad, Mary Shea, and Egan
Life is not measured by the number of breaths we take, but by the moments that take our breath away.

With much love,
Frank & Lidia
LJ it is a pleasure watching you mature. Your lively personality and quest for perfection are great attributes. We wish you continued success.

- Dad, Mom, Ariel and Yves
Matthew

Dream Big Forever!

Love always,
Mom, Dad & Emma
Congratulations Sydney L. Tooze

Love:  Mom, Dad, Steve ’04, & Liz ’06
Congratulations Emily!

Love,
Mom, Paul, and Elizabeth

Becca- The promise of youth has turned you into a wonderful young adult. Good luck!
Love, Dad and Cathy
Experience is not what happens to you; it is what you do with what happens to you.

Aldous Huxley
Congratulations, Schafer!

We Love You,
Mom, Dad, Chris, and Ellie
Congratulations Max !!!
We’re so proud of you !!!

Love,
Mom, Dad & the
Whole Family