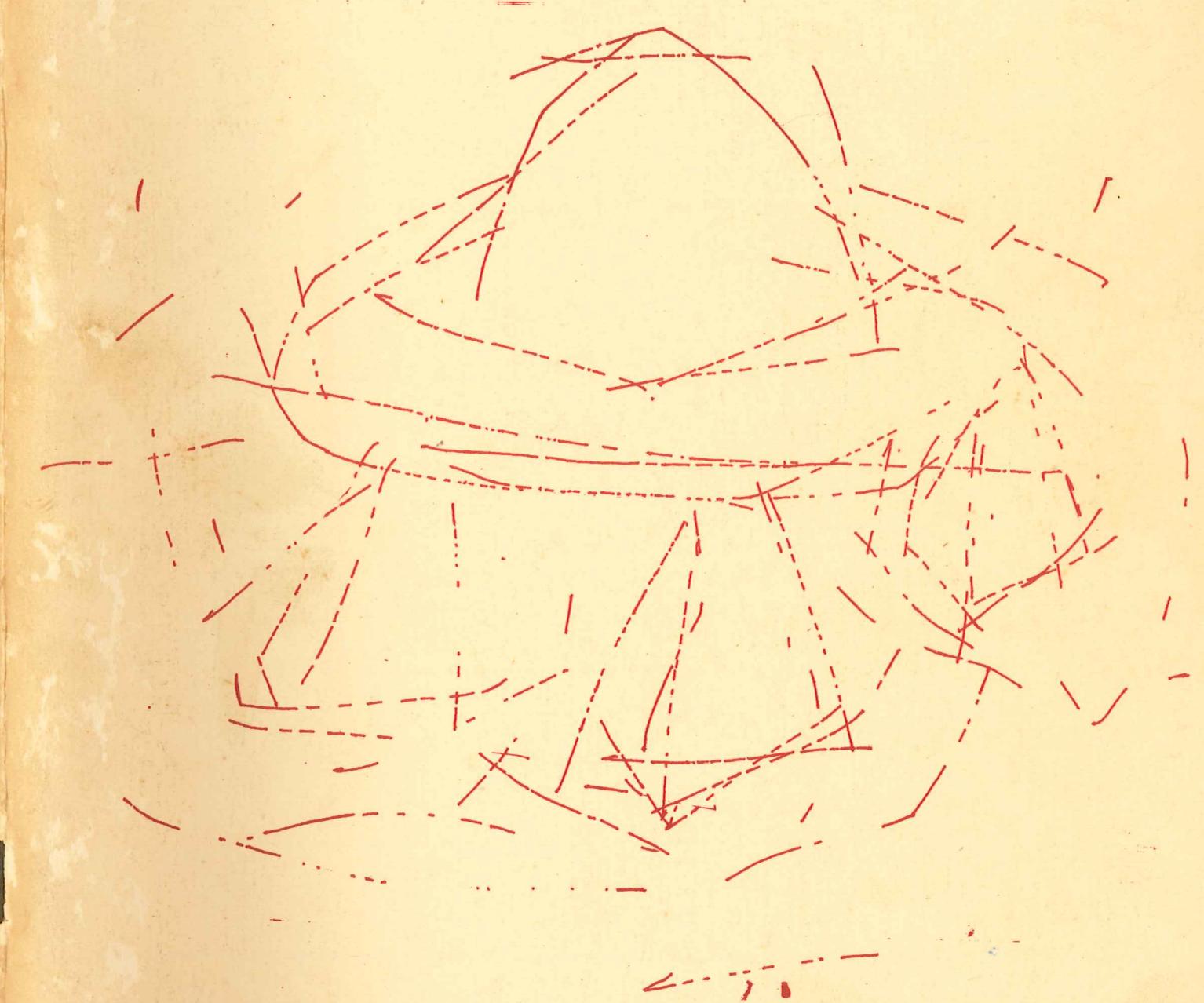


KEY SCHOOL



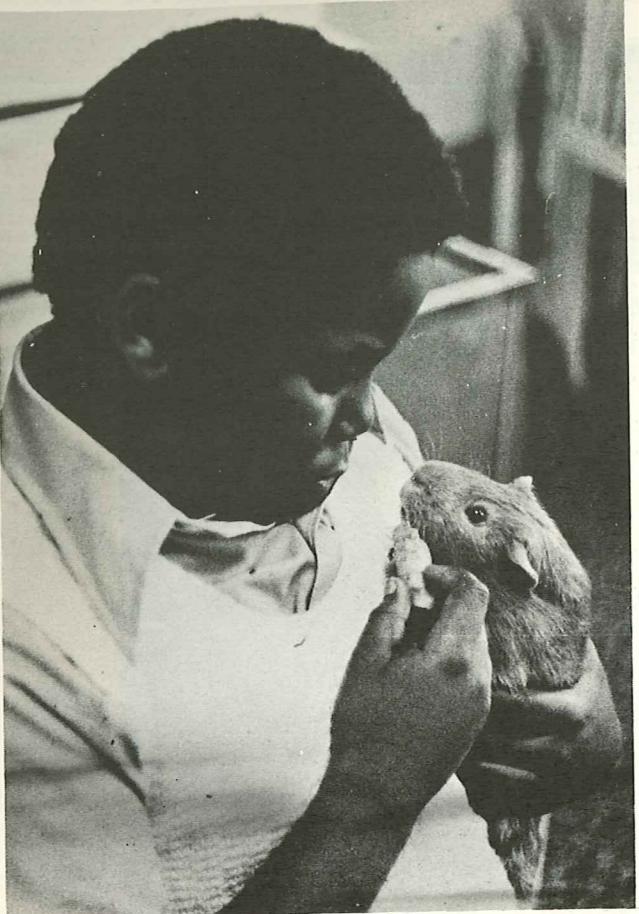
YEARBOOK 74/75

never underestimate
the power of
a vegetarian
Tasign 175



Guy Nyland

A bird, how it glides
So gracefully through the air.
Come bird, Help me fly.



JSHON AND THE GIANT GERBIL

James
Keplinger

Timothy
Yardley



Soft and furry
Curious, furious
Out he goes
Running away

Soft and furry
In the open classic
Found and caught
Home again

Little Tike



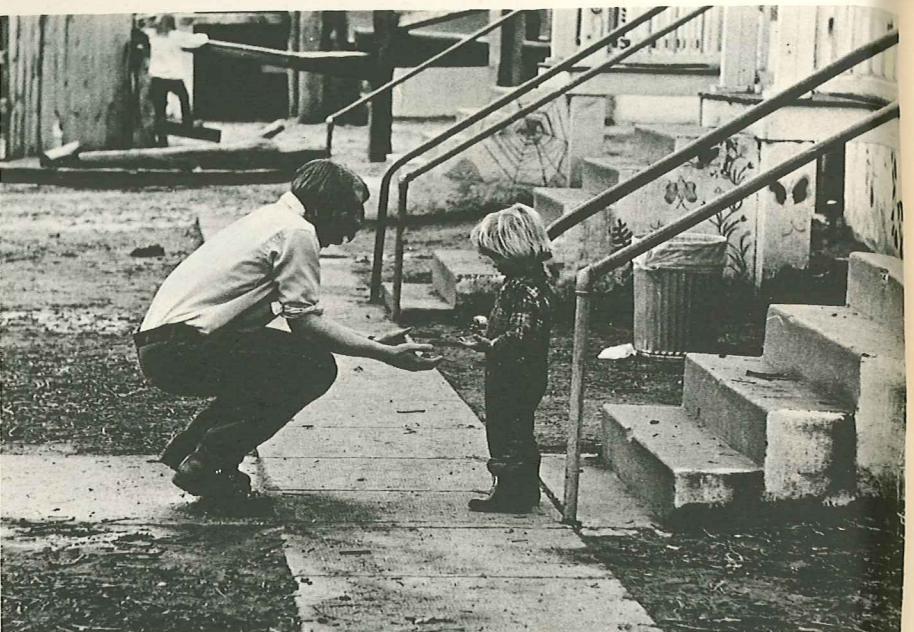
Susie Leech, Chris Dollar and David Platt

In modern times, knowledge has replaced religion, logic has superceeded faith, and love of men has been replaced by love of formulas. Certainly it is change, but is it progress?

- SENIOR APHORISM

How a kitten
Feels
kitten, soft,
playful, pawing
a nuisance,
joyful, perfection,
sweet, clumsy, clever
feline

Hilary Wilson
5th grade



John Tower and Peter Nyland



George Irvine, Julie Weagant,
Stacy Donovan, Mrs. Matthews

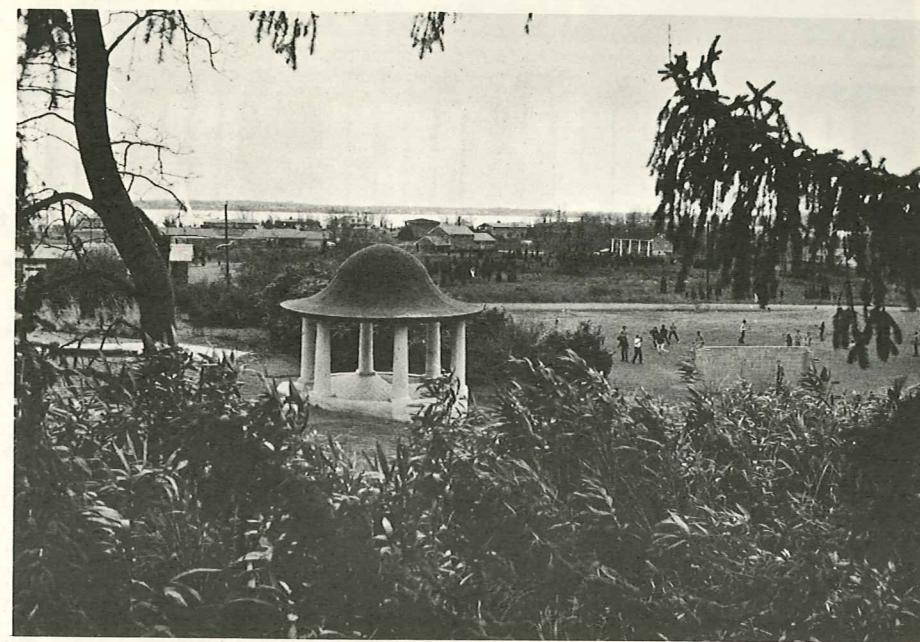
I like my mother. She is nice to people. She is pretty. She is a teacher. My mother is a good mother. My mother has a new car. She is a happy mother. She can play tennis not very well.

Jeanne Sparrow
1st grade

Page 4

Page 5

Stacy Donovan, Scott Lewis, Raphy Licht, Heidi Platt,
Deborah Rothman, Dusty Ruddiman, Alexander Tazi, Richard Doty



My pencil walked away today
to see what he could do
but all he could do
was stir chicken stew

Douglas Dear
4th grade





JENNY WRIGHT, STEPHANY HOOPER, SUSAN ROTHMAN CINDY WRIGHT,
ROSE WILLIAMS, SABRINA WEBBY.

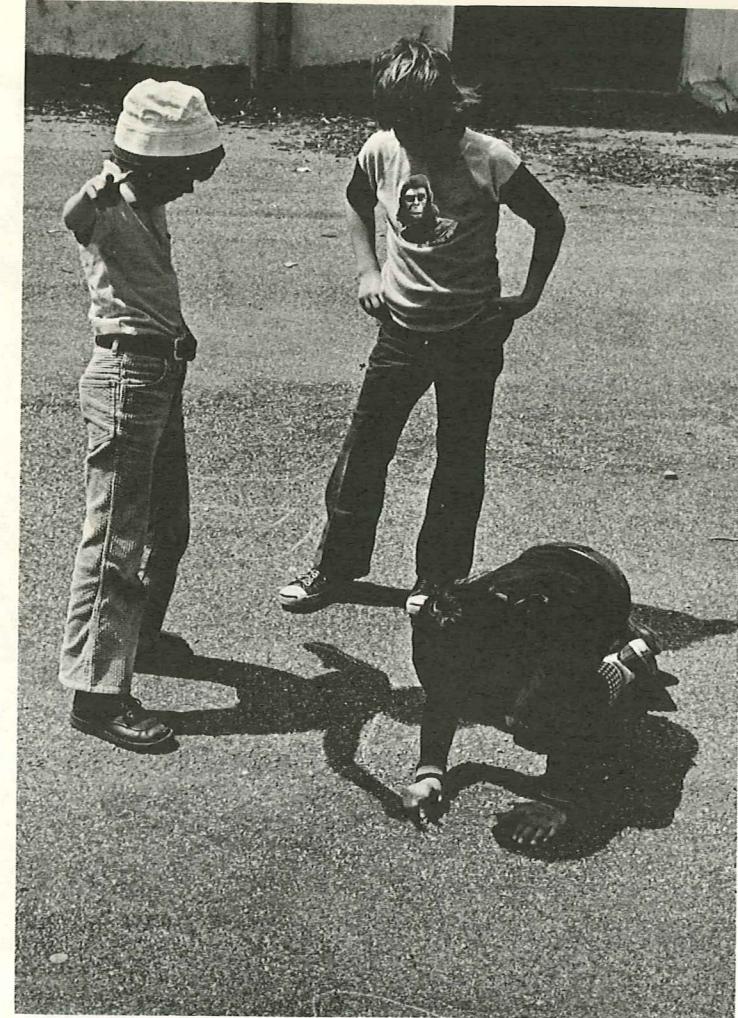
IN BED

WHEN I SLEEP AND IT IS VERY DARK
AND I HEAR A STRANGE SOUND.
I GET UNDER THE COVERS.
I FEEL SOMETHING. I SCREAM.
I JUMP OUT. I RUN TO MY MOTHER
AND SHE TELLS ME, "YOU MIGHT BE HAVING
A NIGHTMARE." I GO BACK IN MY ROOM.
I TRY TO FALL ASLEEP BUT ALL OF A SUDDEN
I FEEL A TAP ON MY SHOULDER. I TURN AROUND
AND THERE IS NOTHING THERE.

- Susie Murray.
4th grade



JENNY WOODALL



BEN PEACH, ALEXIS MESTANAS, DAVID DEAR

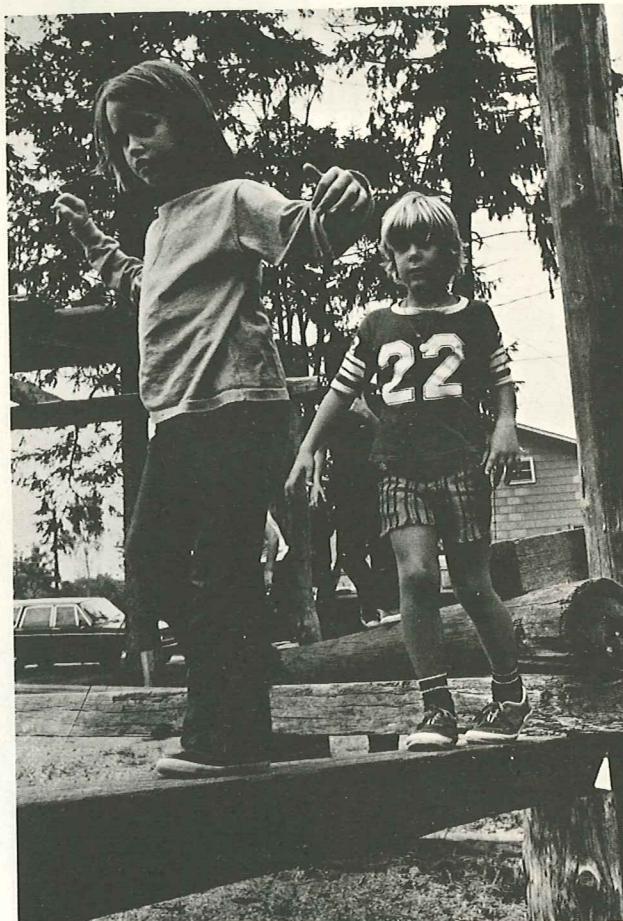
SOUNDS AND SILENCES

IN THE WEATHER THERE ARE SOUNDS AND SILENCES. THE SUN HAS A SOUND
ALL IT'S OWN, A DEAD SOUND, A SILENT SOUND. THE RAIN SOUNDS SMALL,
SIMPLE, AND SAD, UNLIKE THE THUNDER, LOUD, STRONG AND BOOMING.
THE WIND HAS A SAD CRYING SOUND. IN ERIE NIGHT IS ONE WHEN
THE WIND CRIES, THE THUNDER BOOMS, AND THE RAIN SOUNDS SAD.

- JENNIFER YOUNG.
6th grade

Snow
The snow makes no sound
It's endless white upon
the ground.
Step upon the ground,
You will hear a crunching
sound.

Reyna Kushner
3rd grade



Katherine Beddie
David Dear

keith Brown, Nicholas Berliner, Scott Lewis



I like to make
sand rain

TRANSITION

Page 8

Mark Haynes
4th Grade
Page 9



Tina Borden and kids

alone
gray and little
fast, sleek and sly
sneaky, small, making holes
mouse



Betsy Biern , Rose Williams

Lost and Found

Somewhere along the road to my diploma,
I lost my joy of learning
(in the detour disguised as "higher education": college),
And without the joy of learning
no student is worth a dime
(P.S. I found it in the lost and found).

kathy kim
12th grade



Brice Colhoun , Kent Rector , Chris Torelli ,
Ron Council , Heather Patterson , Michael Philp ,
Paula Hoornstra

Page 10



Martin Beadle , Douglas Dear , Henry Skinner , Reynz kushner ,
Josh Skolnick , Sarah Schenck , Susie Murray , Dene ketzen ,
"Mad Dog" Colhoun , Susie Leech , Denny Wright , David Fleming

How I Learned to Read

One fine day in the opening of September , I
was to attend my first day of school . It was
here in this school that I learned to read . I suppose
it was about the third day of school when my teacher
was going to teach us to read . And before you knew
it we were sounding out such books as " Ted and Jelly " .

Page 11

Anonymous 5th grade

I like spring because
the flowers bloom
and the trees let
out their leaves.

Raphael
Licht
1st grade

There is silence of morning
That is nothing like silence of night;
In the morning silence the sun rises
Giving rebirth to my portion of the earth.
Here the swans dance a morning feeding song
with their necks,
Dipping and dipping into the red reflections
of my thoughts.
While somewhere the geese are singing,
a crying lamentation of my soul;
Off in a distance where I do not see them.
And as I move into the colors of a waking day,
my feelings quiet,
I am lost for a moment
so gently and peacefully lost,
(until I wake into my life's day).

by Jim Gossard





John Saladin, Cindy Wright,
Andy Townshend

key School has been my life for 10 years, and like me it has changed and grown to meet the demands of a busy world. I hope someday to be able to come back walk around the campus and look at all of the new bright faces, and be able to say I was a part of the old key School. When I began there were only seven grades, and when I left there had been 4 graduations before mine. That's progress and growth in a very short time. keep growing key and I'll be right behind you.

Liz Atterbury
Senior



Jason Dollar

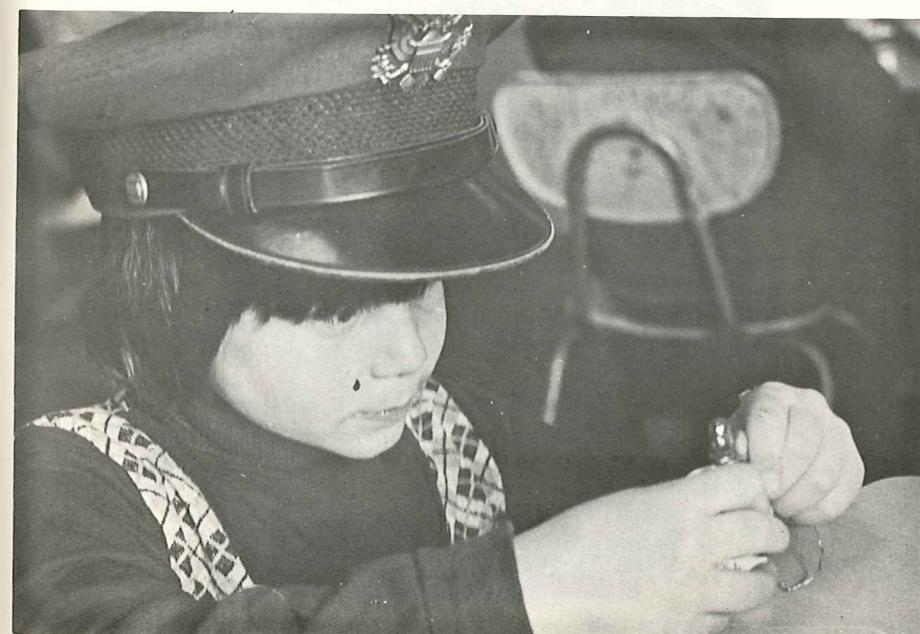
When I'm alone I'm most together, but alone too long I'll fall apart.

senior aphorism



Betsy Biern

Generalissimo Francisco Franco



I like to play with my cat, but I'm allergic to him, but I got a cat

TRANSITION



Stacy Donovan, Josie Hinnegan

Paulz likes to kiss
her boyfriend.
I don't gotz boyfriend.

Transition



Eve Kushner, Jeanne Sparrow

people wear their
hearts in
their smiles

Senior
Aphorism



Jason Dollar, Josie Hinnegan, Tas Philip
Katherine Beadle, Ben Peach



Dusty Ruddiman & friend

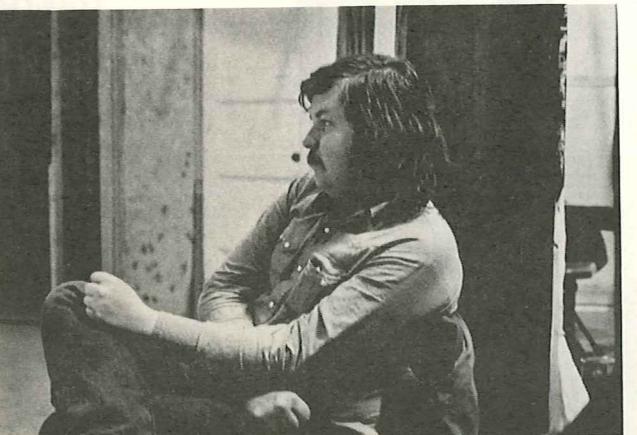
When I get tickled
I giggle like mad. I
got tickled by my
friend when we
were playing. And
when I make a
joke up I also
giggle like mad.

Jason
Dollar
2nd Grade



GENIE HOUK & BETSY VAUGHAN

YOU WILL FIND
GASOLINE
IN MOTOR CARS,
OVALTINE
IN AMBER JARS,
NICOTINE
IN FINE CIGARS,
GRENADINE
IN SMOKY BARS,
PAN FIRED GREEN
IN SAMOVARS,
CARRADINE
AMONG THE STARS,

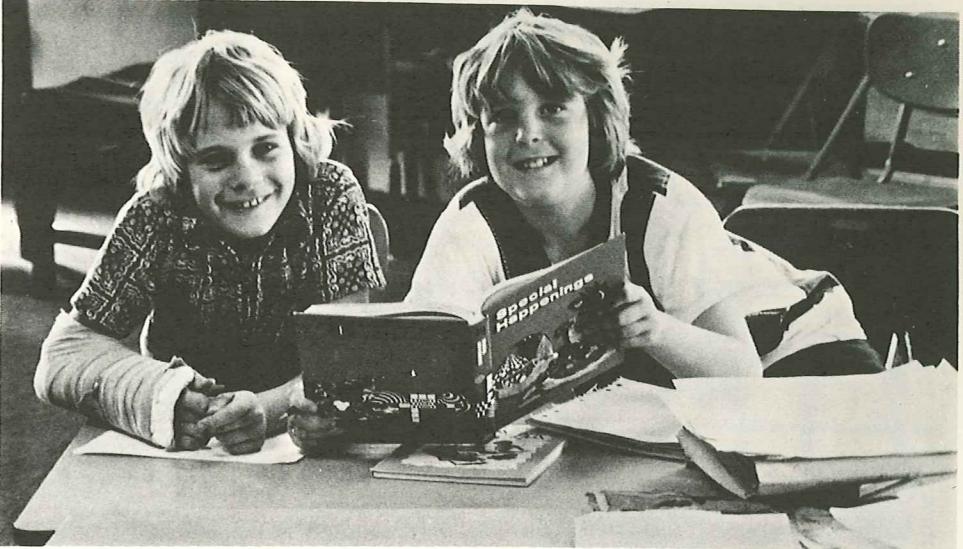


MARK KUCHER,
FLASH, ACE,
BIX, MOOSE.

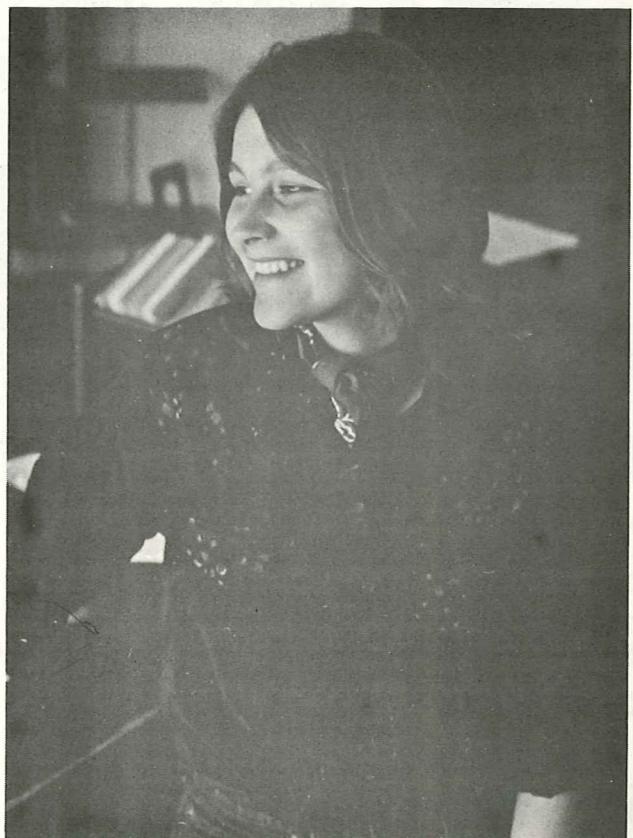
WINTERGREEN
LISTERINE,
AND MISTER CLEAN,
SLOT MACHINES,
SUBMARINES,
KIDNEY BEANS,
AND EX-MARINES
IN RURAL SCENES,
BROOKLYN - QUEENS,
TINNED SARDINES
STALE SALTINES,
RUPTURED SPLEENS,

FADED JEANS,
MOVIE SCREENS,
COLLEGE DEANS
ON THE CAMPUS
ARGENTINES
ON THE PAMPAS,
CAMP LATRINES,
AND PHILISTINES
IN JUDGES
SIXTEEN
SEVENTEEN
EIGHTEEN,
MAYBELLINE
"AT THE TOP OF THE HILL",
DRAMADINE
IN THE FORM OF A PILL,
SOMETHING OBSCENE
ON A 1 \$ BILL,
WAYS AND MEANS
ON A COMMITTEE,
EVEN A COLEEN
IN DUBLIN'S FAIR CITY,
BUT ASTATINE
IF I'M NOT WRONG,
YOU'LL GET THAT
IN A CYCLOTRON!

V.K.



DOUG DEAR & DOUG GARR



FLORA MACLIN

Silence & Noise

Out in the meadow where the
crickets sing, is a little frog peeping.
In the woods where the owl hoots
a whippoorwill goes "whippoorwill."
Then silence.

A man tramps by with a light.
Then the animals start making
noise again.

Joshua Skolnick

4th Grade



All nature shadows of itself
and food for the ravenous future
resignation /return/nostos/nostalgia
for places as yet unseen?
do I think what I hope someday to feel?
or feel the hunger of what I shall
someday think?
fire rises from the earth into the towering air;
the great thighed sea breathes and
Laughs, first and last.

garrison

I love to get
my pants dirty.

TRANSITION



Debbie Rothman and friend, Claudine Robinson,
Pat Schenck and kids

I like to swing in the summer

I like to run around and play.

KINDERGARTEN



I love to get
my hands dirty.

KINDERGARTEN

Page 21

Heather Patteson, Tim Yardley, Jenny Woodall,
Amanda Webby, Sally Banner, Dianne Schuette



Gil Nyland and David Dear

I like to gallop in music.
Kindergarten



April Chapman, "Pee Wee" Leech, Cindy Wright,
Sabrina Webby, Betsy Biern, Rose Williams

The teachers and students at key are, for the most part, intelligent, innovative and interesting. Not everyone who comes to key can withstand the academic pressure and the social atmosphere.

But education is only one thing key is devoted to teaching its students. The teachers here understand that education should include learning things of all sorts which are not always obtained from books. Drama, music, and art are an essential part of the key community. Everyone at key should become involved in extracurricular activities. The best way to achieve happiness and appreciation for key is to participate as much as possible. Those who become involved in the activities that are constantly going on, develop a strong love and interest towards the people and the future of key.



Heidi Platt, Debby Rothman



Patrick Olmert



James Clevenger



We maintain a healthy tension between order and inspiration, because inspiration is breathed into barren earth without the ordered skills which make for fertile soil, and order is enslaving and deadly without the frequent breath of craziness, love and vision. I think we share this belief.

At worst, our school is a pitched battle between partisans of either extreme. Those who support imagination accuse the supporters of discipline of "rigidity", "straightness", "insensitivity"; those who understand the utility of order accuse the spontaneous of "elitism", "lack of discipline", "incoherence".

(Cont.)

Lewis Cassidy
Larry Kosmas
Keith Marshall
Katherine Haas



Carolyn Surrick

At the best of times, people enter fearlessly into both discipline and imagination. This applies to students and teachers equally. At those times, we have people of all ages doing exciting things at the school, with a disciplined skill and a free hand, and an appreciation of each others ideas which makes it a joyful experience to learn from each other. We have excellent pottery, drawing, photography, drama and music. We have electronic intricacies and flying machines and ingenious historical models in the fourth through sixth grades. We have people taking Greek because they love it, we have people spending weekends to perfect a physics project. We are fortunate to have this unusually talented community of scholars and artists.

Alice Hawkins



"Jib" Edwards, Frogs, Hugh Lewis
Michael Wainwright

Andrew Alexander Fleming
Garrison (cont.)

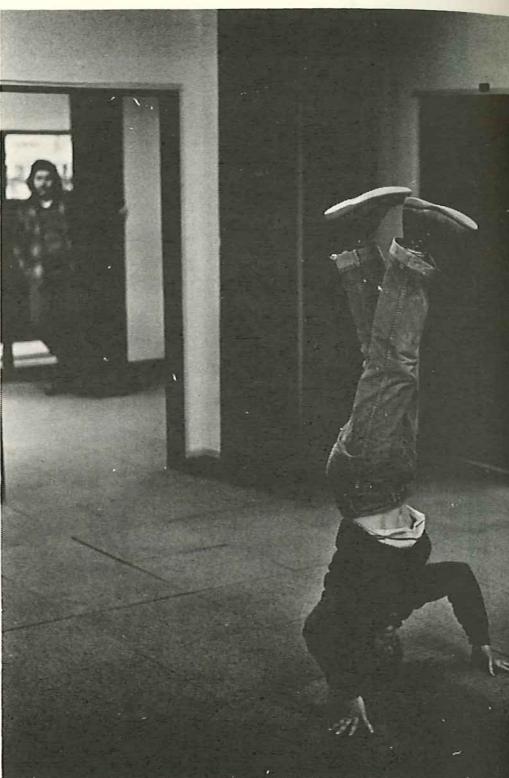
I think we accomplish this by always keeping the question of freedom vs. discipline open. It would be fatal to the school if we ever settled the question by deciding in favor of either one. Worse things could happen to Key School than its closing.

(cont.)

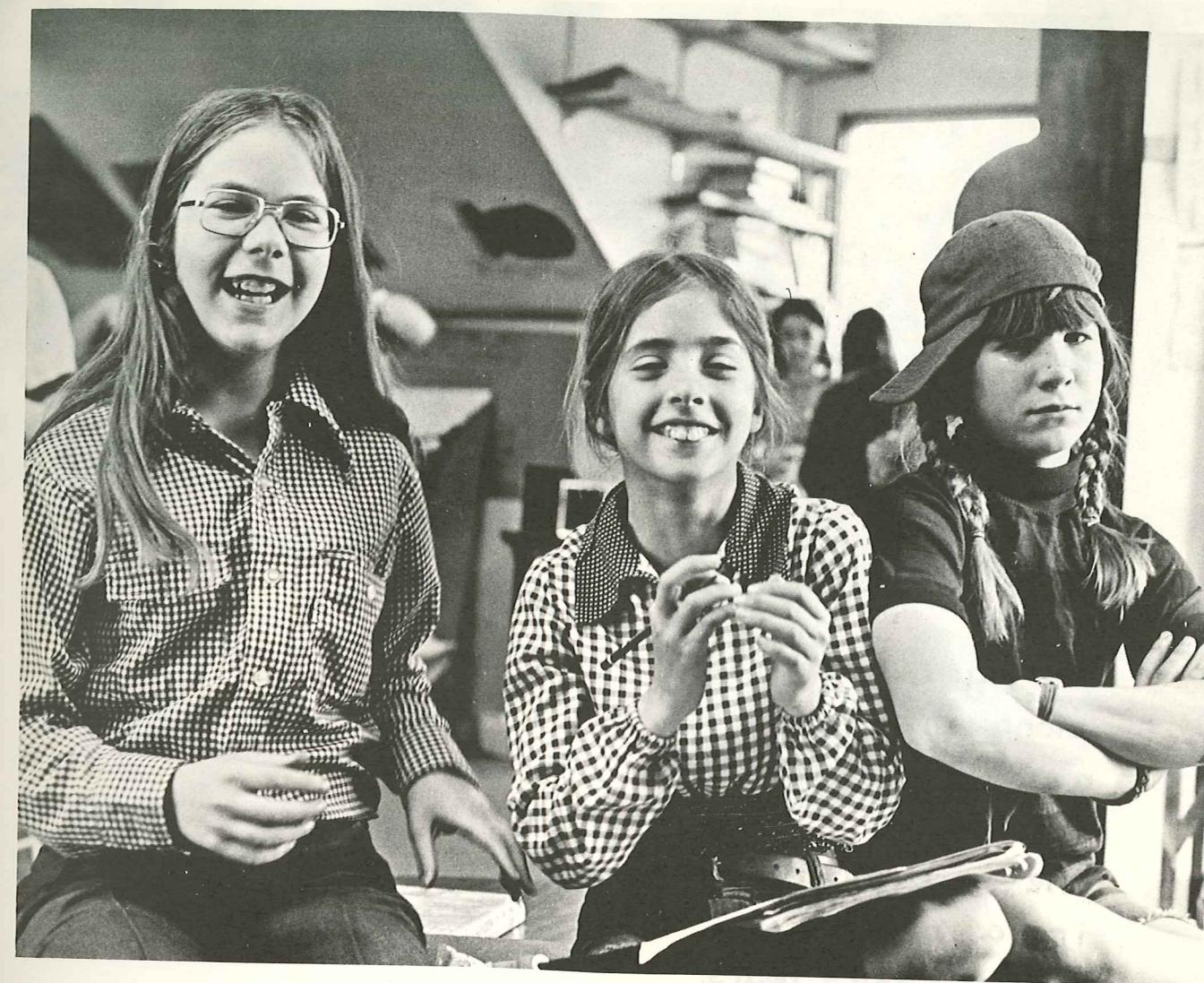
George Irvine



Sally Banner
Barbara Dollar
Paula Hoorstra

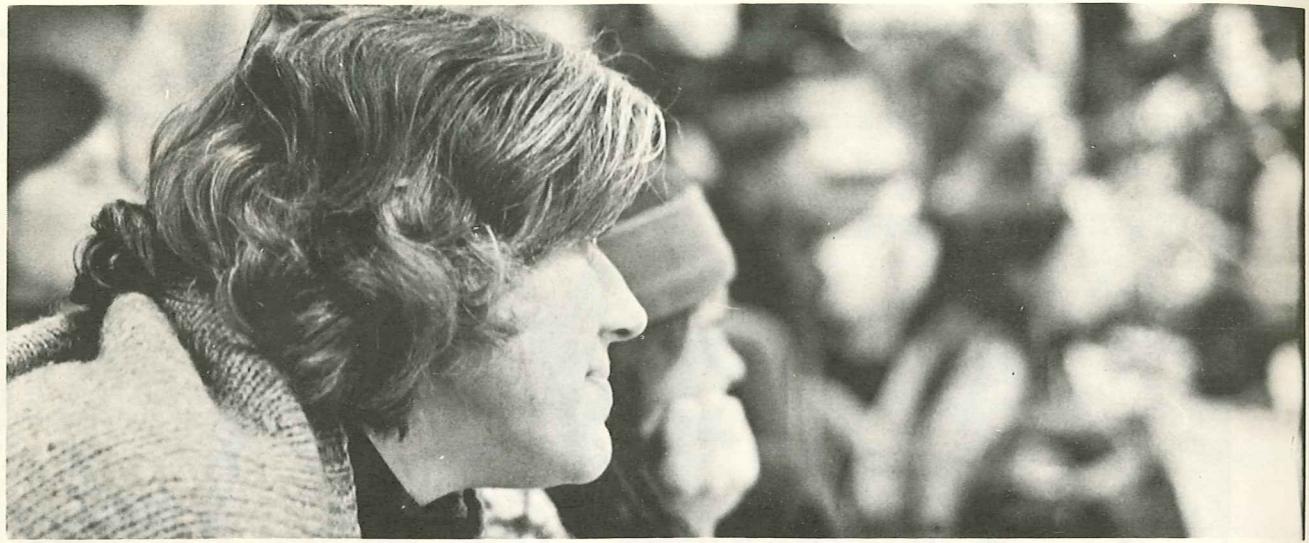


Donald Banks



Susan Reinhardt, Amanda Tasi, Laurie Dollar
I'm optimistic about the future of the school because we have such a diversity of people here. We have coat-and-tie reactionaries, freaks, grown-ups, artists, quiet thinkers, car mechanics, jocks, classicists, legislative activists, farmers, rock-n-rollers, mathematicians, and leaders. What makes it an optimistic diversity is that most of these people have a good sense of humor about their roles, and are not likely to be unyielding in any really important issue. I'm very happy to have learned to be a part of this patchwork body, which brings out such good things in people, but is always in danger from the same powerful extremes which give it life.

- Andrew Garrison



Ocie Woodyear

The gravel stones
along the path
are worn from
the rain —
they are swimming
in a bath,
of the sky's tears.

As I walk along
this deserted road
I think of life
and its miseries bestowed
upon me.

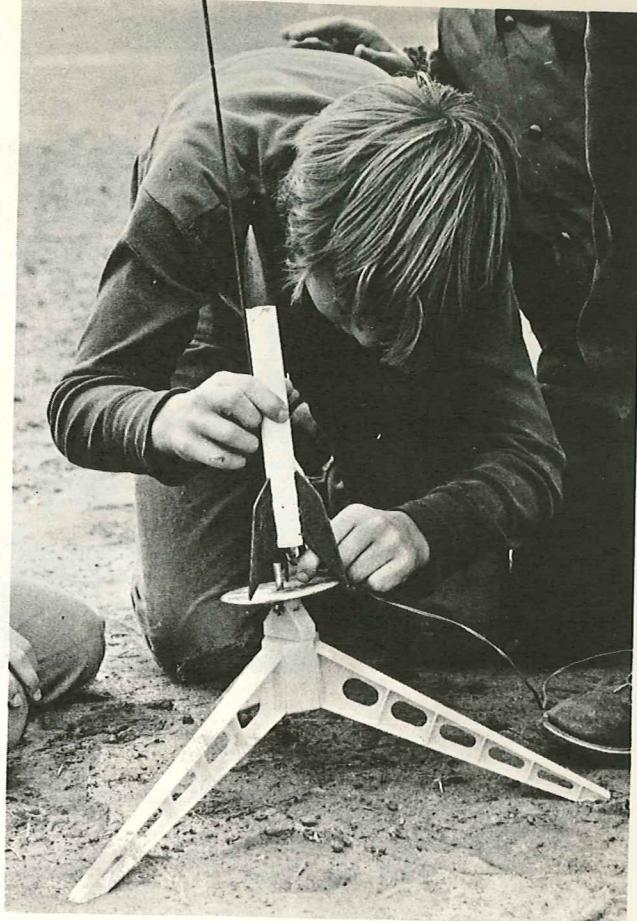
I do not want
to live alone
for my life so far
has just been so.

Carol Mason

8th grade

I have a helicopter.
It is very nice. I
saved someone in it
once. I saved two people
and a boat. One time
a tidal wave came and
nearly killed the people.
But I saved them.

David Dear
2nd grade



Bruce Curry



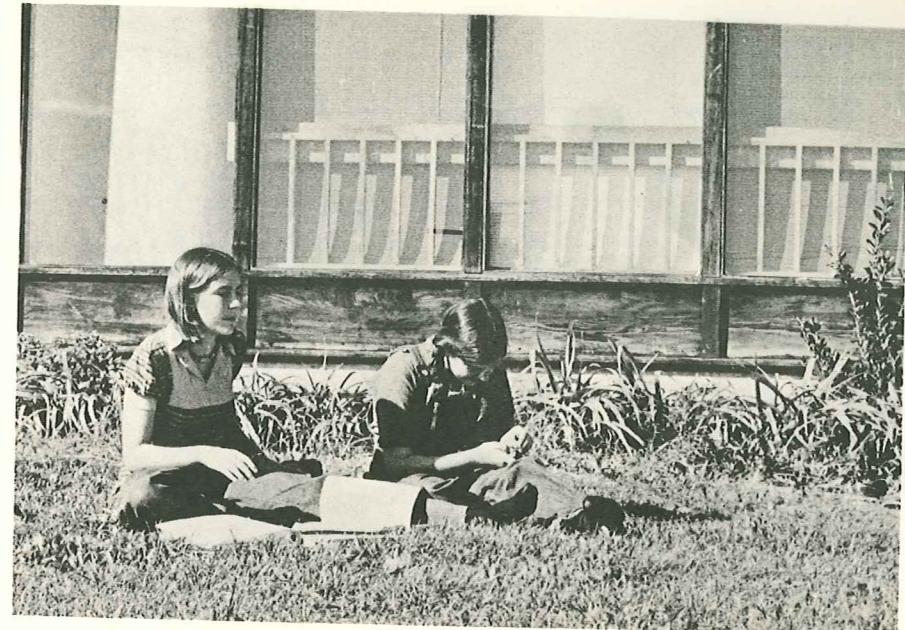
Kate Irvine, Peter Nyland, Luvrie Dollario
Amunda Tusi



SALLY BURROWES & FRIEND.

The monster's here! Oh dear, oh dear!
The monster's, the monster's here!
He's ten feet tall and ten feet wide,
you better run and go inside.
He's got big feet and bright sharp claws
I've got to go now, no time to pause.
He'll eat you dead; He'll eat you alive
Run to your pool and take a dive!
He's got green wings; he's got red fangs;
he's worse than ten bad monster gangs!
Run inside and hide your head
under the bed or you'll be dead.
The monster's hear, oh dear, oh dear!
The monster's ... gulp - crunch - burp.

Page 30



The bird flies on in the sky
He just looks down at me and flies by.
All is not lost, there will be other birds,
Flying by me in the trees.

- Konrad Wayson
8th grade



Robin Braun, Rachel King, Mary Beadle, John Harris
Sally Handelsman, John Schenck, Claudine Robinson

Page 31

Laura
Bramhall,
Kelly
Hogan

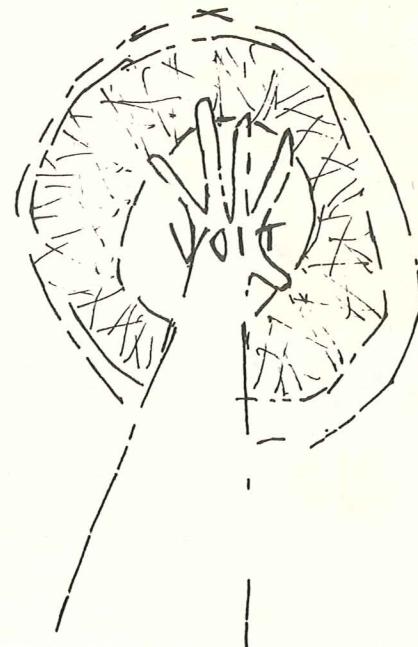


ERIC DAVIDSON, ERIK OLFSON, TRACY JONES

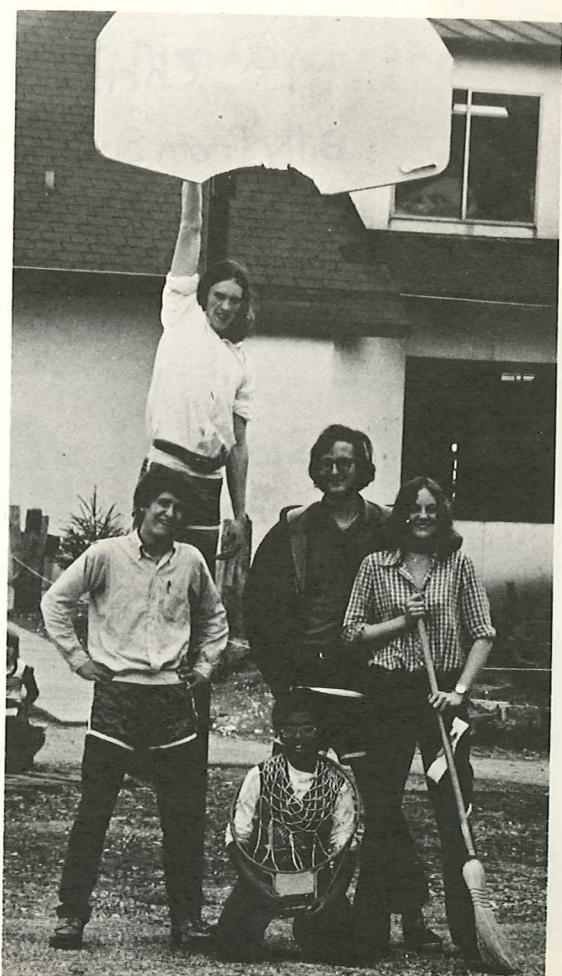
Books are like ears,
they're difficult to keep clean.
Senior Aphorism



ERIK OLFSON, TRACY JONES, ERIC DAVIDSON, MATTHEW THOMAS.



FADOOOSH!!



We play basketball, because,
well, it's ah fun. I mean,
ah, we don't win much;
we don't win at all. We
just play, or try to
play, or stand around
on the court.

Le Gable
Senior

de baskeebawl team



Chris Craft and the Evinrudes

Billy from South Philly, Glen Burnie, Little Ricky Magnavox
Bo Spud Bolinsky and Chris Craft in white

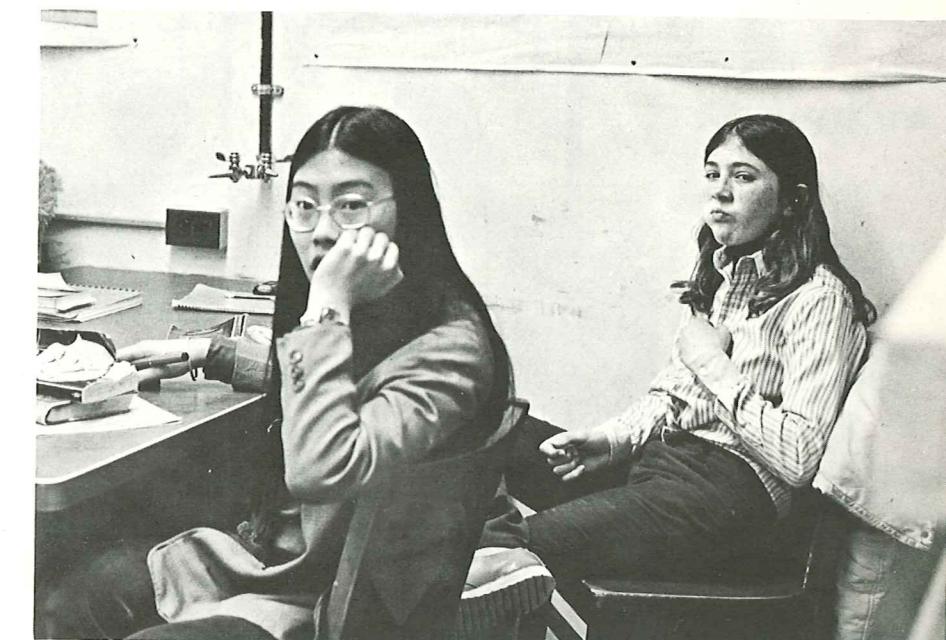
"Chapter one says you love her,
You love her with all your heart.
In Chapter two you tell her,
You're never, never, never, never, never gonna part.
In Chapter three you find out,
The meaning of romance.
In Chapter four you break up
But you give it just one more chance.
Oh I wonder wonder who badoo badoo,
Who wrote the Book of Love?"



Carola Haas

You can lead a horse to water,
But if you beat him over the
head enough,
He'll die.

Al Irvine



Eileen Kim & Wynne Woodyear

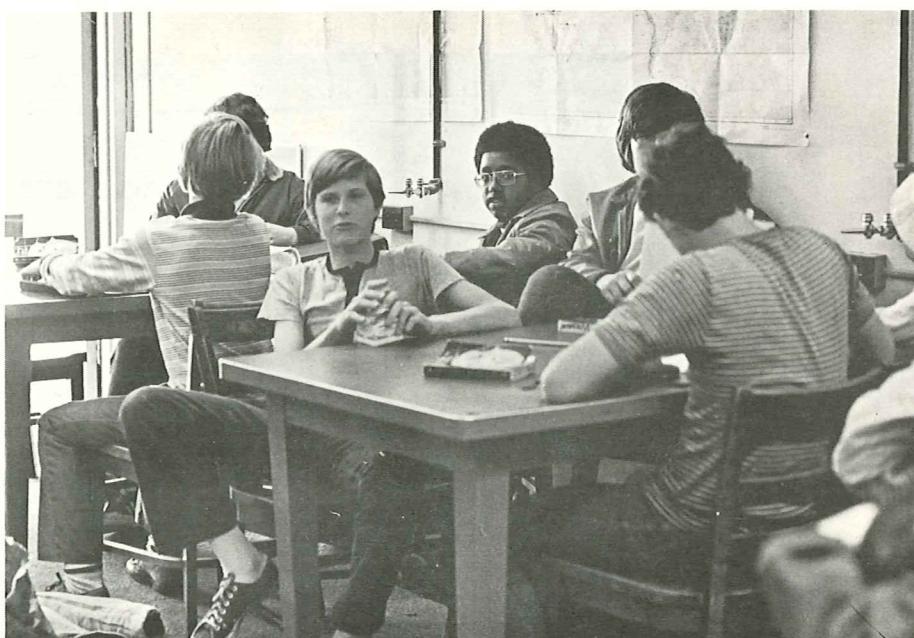
What's crunchy on the outside, tender on the inside, Sweet and Juicy and will get you up and rearing to go in no time?

Kentucky Fried Prunes

Submitted by,
Vic Eversfield
Senior



Scott Meenan



Paul Warner, Chris Benson, Nelson Ohl,
Kim Hunt, Timmy Alexiou, Stephen Braun,
& Peter Kaiser



Trip
Somerville

Future Hope
There shines one hope:
The future.

For the past is dead and gone,
Resurrected only by unsettled souls,
And the present is past already.

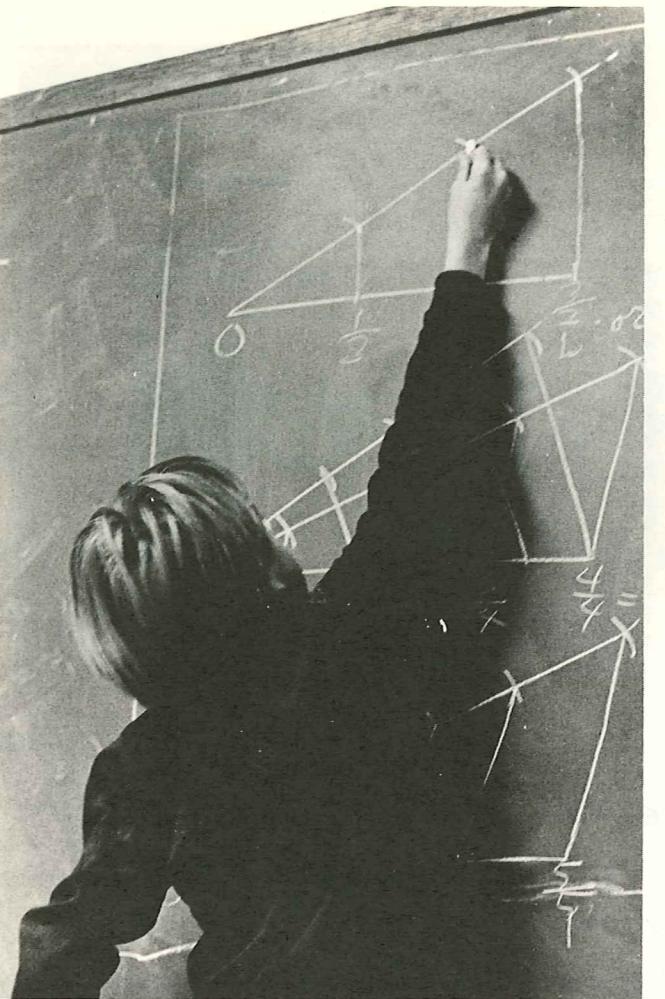
— Kathy Kim



Alison Dollar

Sarah Jones

Holly Nyland



SEYMOUR
Euclid

HOCUS POCUS HEART OF A
LOCUS EYES OF THE
RATTLESNAKE, MUD FROM A
LAKE, A FROG'S GIZZARD,
HEAD OF A LIZARD. ARE
YOU A WIZARD? I AM;
IT'S A WEIRD FEELING
WHEN YOU ARE MIXING
CHEMICALS AND YOU
HEAR IGOR CREEPING
UP BEHIND YOU.

BILL SIMMS



KIM HUNT

IN 1966 I CAME TO KEY SCHOOL AS A NINTH GRADER. FROM THAT MOMENT I SAW SOMETHING THAT WAS SPECIAL. IT WAS A SCHOOL THAT WAS REBELLING AGAINST SOCIETY, BY SHOWING STUDENTS WHAT THE WORLD WAS REALLY LIKE. KEY WAS, AND IS, WHERE TEACHERS ARE NOT ONLY TEACHERS, BUT ALSO PEOPLE WHO CARE VERY MUCH FOR THE STUDENTS. AND MOST IMPORTANTLY, IT IS A SCHOOL THAT TEACHES YOU HOW TO UNDERSTAND, RESPECT, AND CARE FOR OTHERS MORE THAN FOR YOURSELF. FOR THESE, AND MANY OTHER REASONS, I THANK KEY SCHOOL.

FRANK CHANEY

(GEORGE BERNARD) SHAW ONCE SAID, "WHAT WE WANT IS TO SEE THE CHILD IN PURSUIT OF KNOWLEDGE, AND NOT KNOWLEDGE IN PURSUIT OF THE CHILD."

Page 38



BRIGITTE WARNER

Page 39

I don't want to work, I want
to learn something.

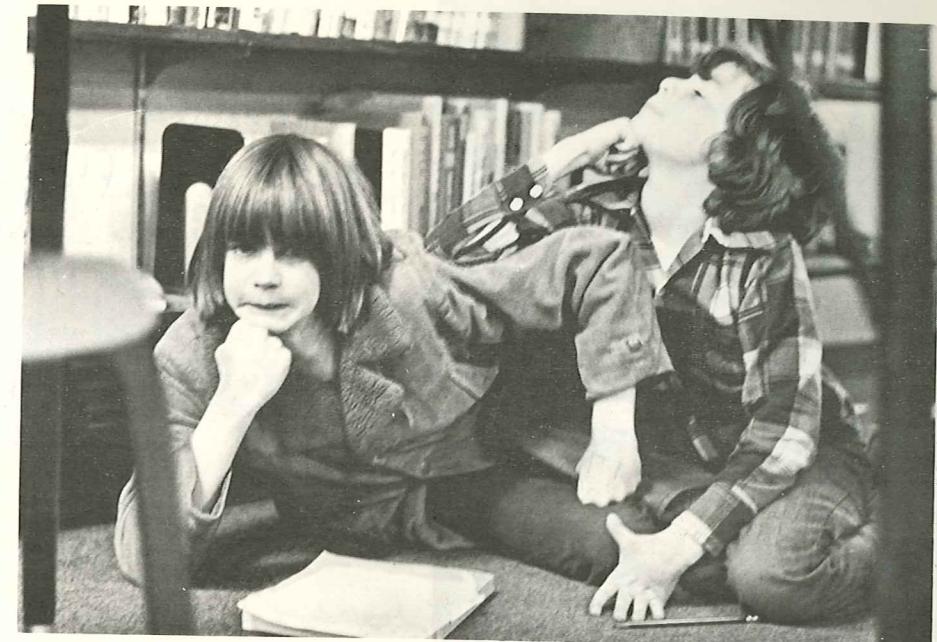
.... Senior aphorism



Adrian Bond & Sean Webby

The best present I can give
myself is a friend...

Senior Aphorism



John Schenk & Matthew Thomas

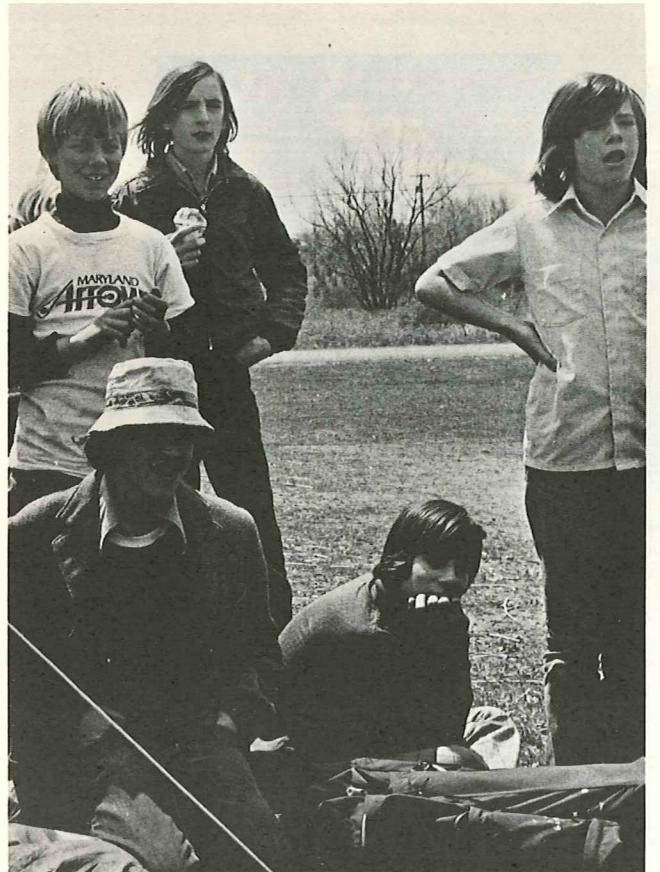
Secret hiding place
for just me
for me to play
whisper.

sarah Kass - 3rd grade

Ted Osius III



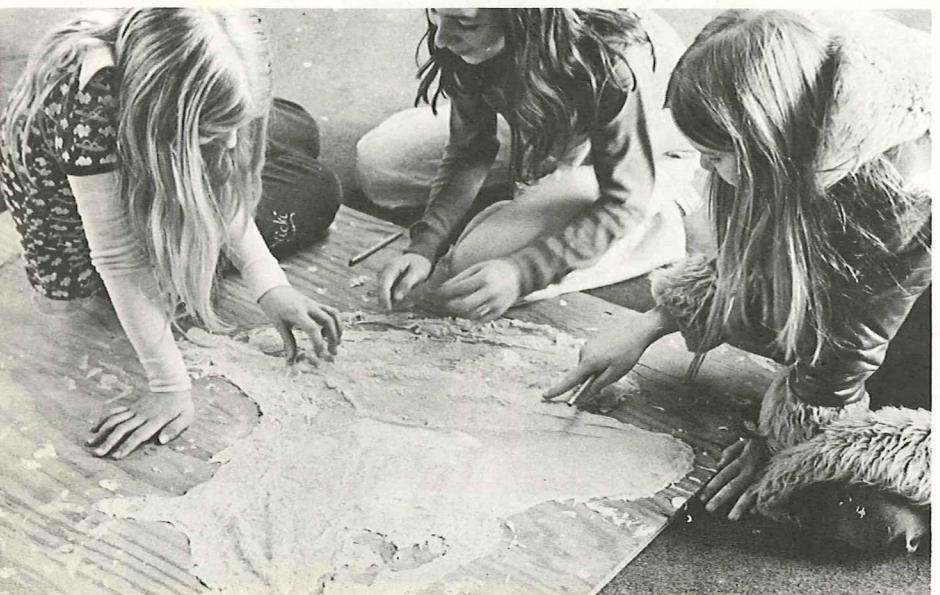
Teddy Osius & Jessie Beggerow



A waterfall
waterfalling over a cliff
trees and flowers blooming
around the waterfall in spring

Larry Worthington
8th grade

Michael Curry, Craig Duvall,
Dickey Riley, Larry Worthington,
Michael Olmert



Vicky Wright, Robin Braun, Katie Alsopw

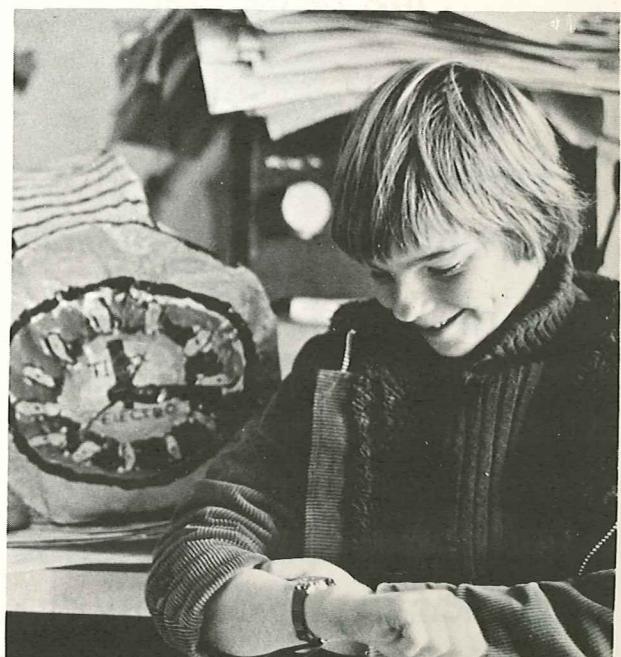
Page 42



goin to school

My favorite Christmas was
when we went to my
grandmother's house and she
burnt the turkey and we
had roast beef.

Do - Do Davidson
open classroom



Larry kosmas

Page 43

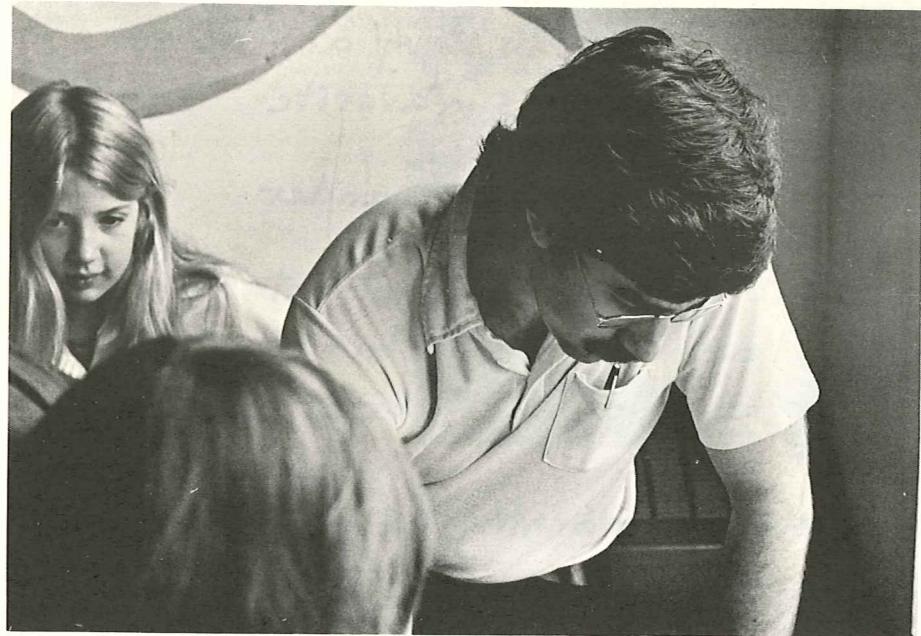


Jim Gossard

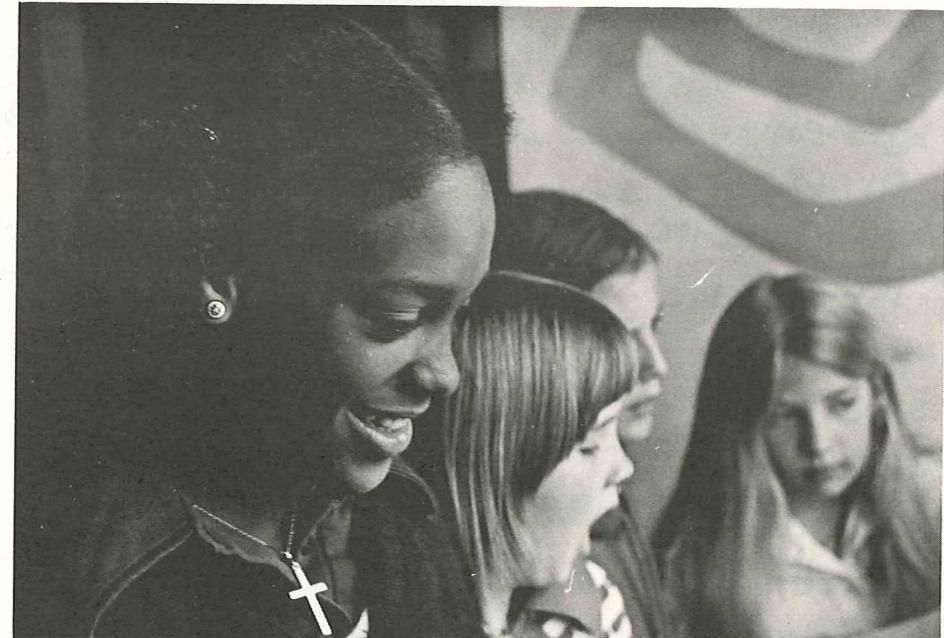
Lee Curry

Key School is definitely not the place for "freaky" people, or lazy people, as the ancient Key School reputation implies. Contrary to what outsiders think, most of us really have as much work as students at other "good schools." Maybe even more. We don't spend all of our time being weird. The Key experience really doesn't depend that much on the school but rather on the individual.

- Margaret Bond. -



Frogs
Froelicher
Vicky
Wright



Rachel King, Jennifer Young, Vicky Wright

Song on Our Anniversary

I am the earth. In the afternoon
 I lie on my back and gaze admiringly at the sun.
 He smiles and says that I am his favorite
 of his nine wives
 I let him look on our children, that wander
 on my body
 But I keep them close to me, and do not let
 My husband, the sun touch them, lest his
 fiery breath wither and scorch them
 carelessly: he is not gentle.
 Still I love him, and in the morning he wakes me
 tenderly. I ask not
 To leave him.

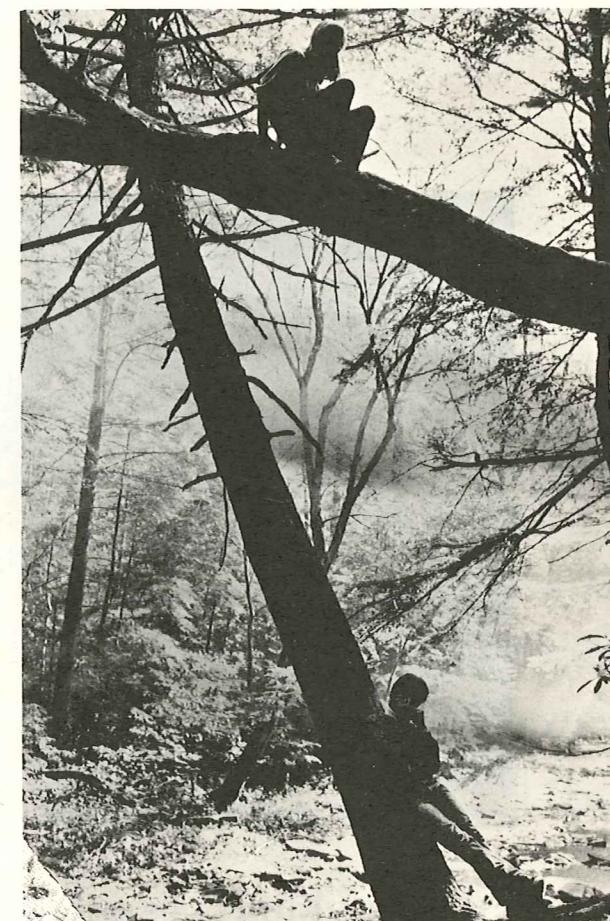
Ale'a

Allegory

The tree in the forest
 was growing.
 Each year it grew,
 stretching its limb with life.
 More lines of Knowledge
 added up the years.
 New saplings stretched
 beside him, fresh and innocent,
 the gnarled tree looked
 at them and smiled.
 They paid no heed and
 stretched to the sun.

Katherine Bond

8th grade



Evan May and Vince Blackwell



Heidi Meitzler and Jeff Schomeling

NATURE

See the frogs on the pond
 and see the butterflies far beyond
 The breeze is blowing fresh and cool
 You can see your reflection in the pool
 Look at the trees so quietly swaying
 Hear the beautiful song the birds are playing
 The chattering squirrels are climbing a tree
 The world is a beautiful place to be.

In the quiet of the air
 I feel a breeze going through my hair
 As the shallow water softly flows
 and the dim grey moonlight how it glows
 The grass is growing crisp and green
 The world's the most beautiful place I've ever seen.

Through the meadow and down the hill
 You can see the animals playing still
 The fresh green grass how it grows
 The cool clear breeze how it blows
 We look at nature from land and sea
 The world is a beautiful place to be.

Vicky Wright
open classroom

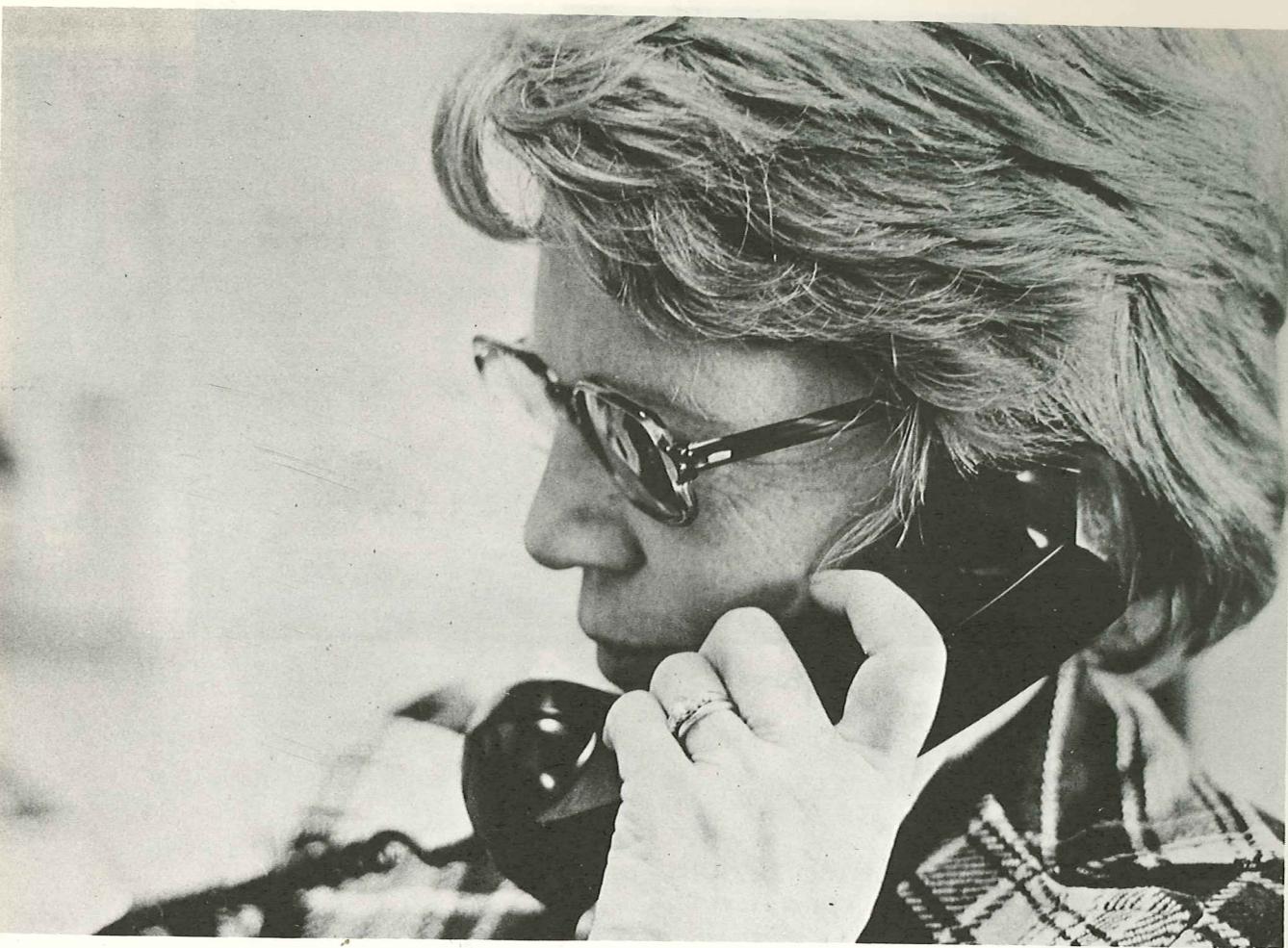


David Badger, Sally Burrowes, &
Paul Warner

Take it easy, but take it all.
.....senior aphorism



Caroline Sinclair, Pam Koren, Craig Duvall, Sharon Clark,
Donald Banks, Topper Wilson, Michael Martin.

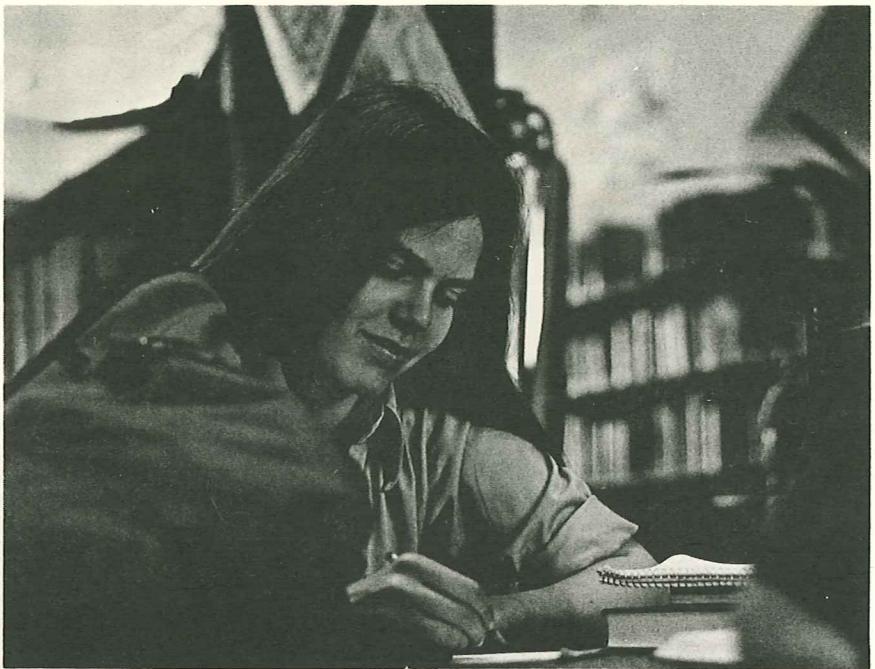


"Babs" VAUGHAN & constant companion

"The Subordinate Claus"

Santa does not do his work by himself
(You didn't think that he could.)
He has a small helper, the subordinate claus,
that's why he does it so good.

This subordinate claus is bout three feet tall
(Or should I say three feet short?)
He helps good old Santa all over the world
From country, to city, to port.



Megan Stone

Discuss other people as if they were present.

Senior Aphorism

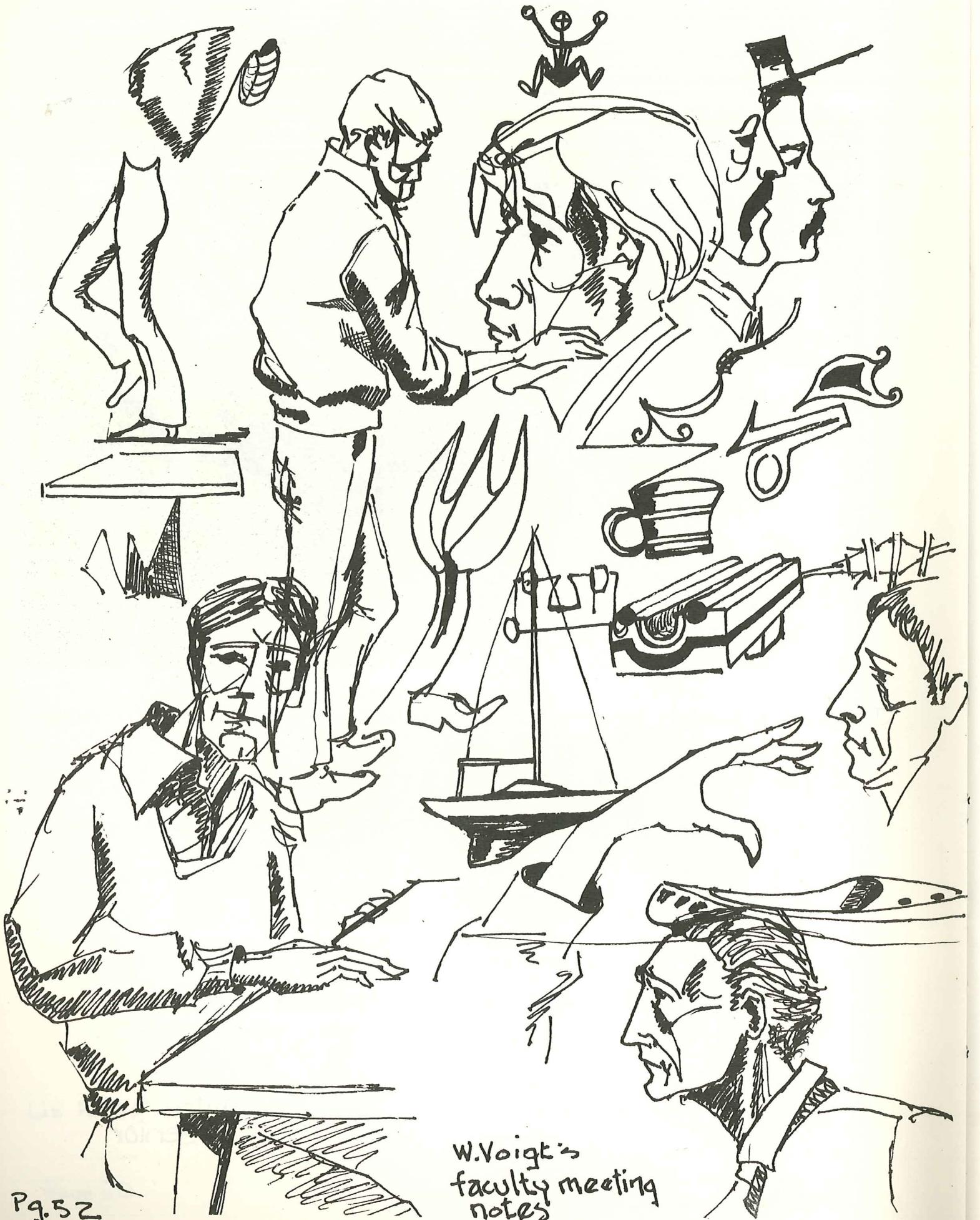


Liz Atterbury, Christine Warner, Martha Cassidy, Cindy Voigt,
Thee Smith, Billy Hamill, Le Gable



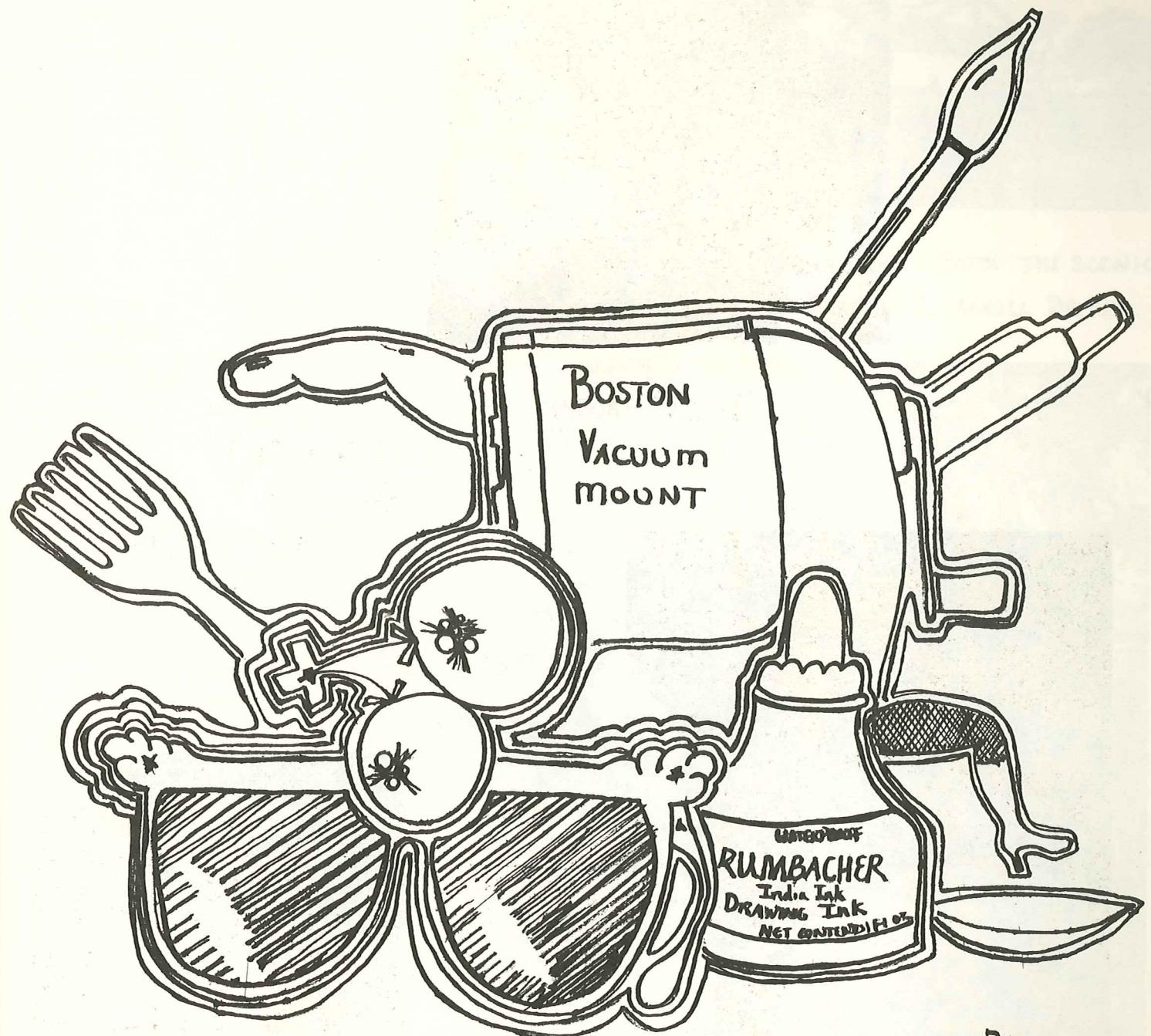
J. Harris, T. Jones, M. Edwards, C. Conway, H. Lewis, A. Tasi, K. Kime, S. Handelman
Robin Braun + J. Davenport

" You say that I am far away
You say that I am far away
That I'm withdrawn,
You say that I am far away
That I've changed,
But you don't know the truth —
That I'm far away
Because you left me behind. — Kathy Kim
senior



W.Voigt's
faculty meeting
notes

Pg.52



Gable's rejected
cover design

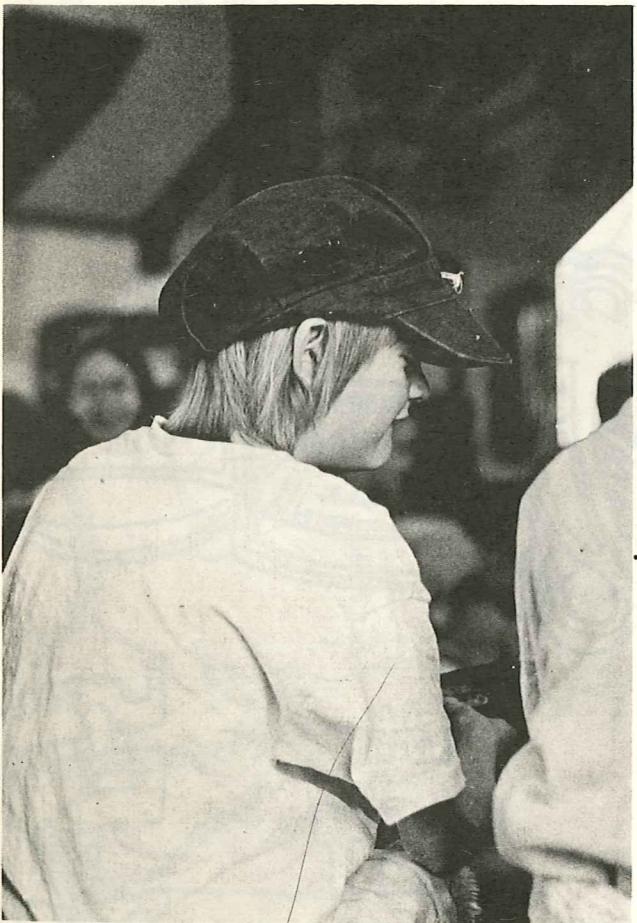
Pg.53

THE
KEY
SCHOOL
74-75

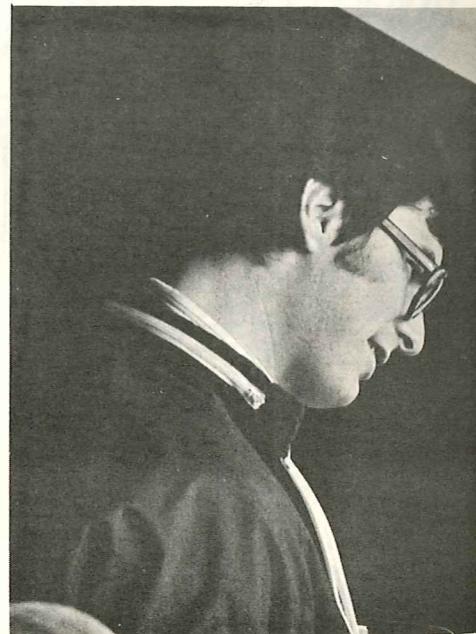


"BETSY" VAUGHN

(Ed. note)
a!
anyway, he's
a boy.



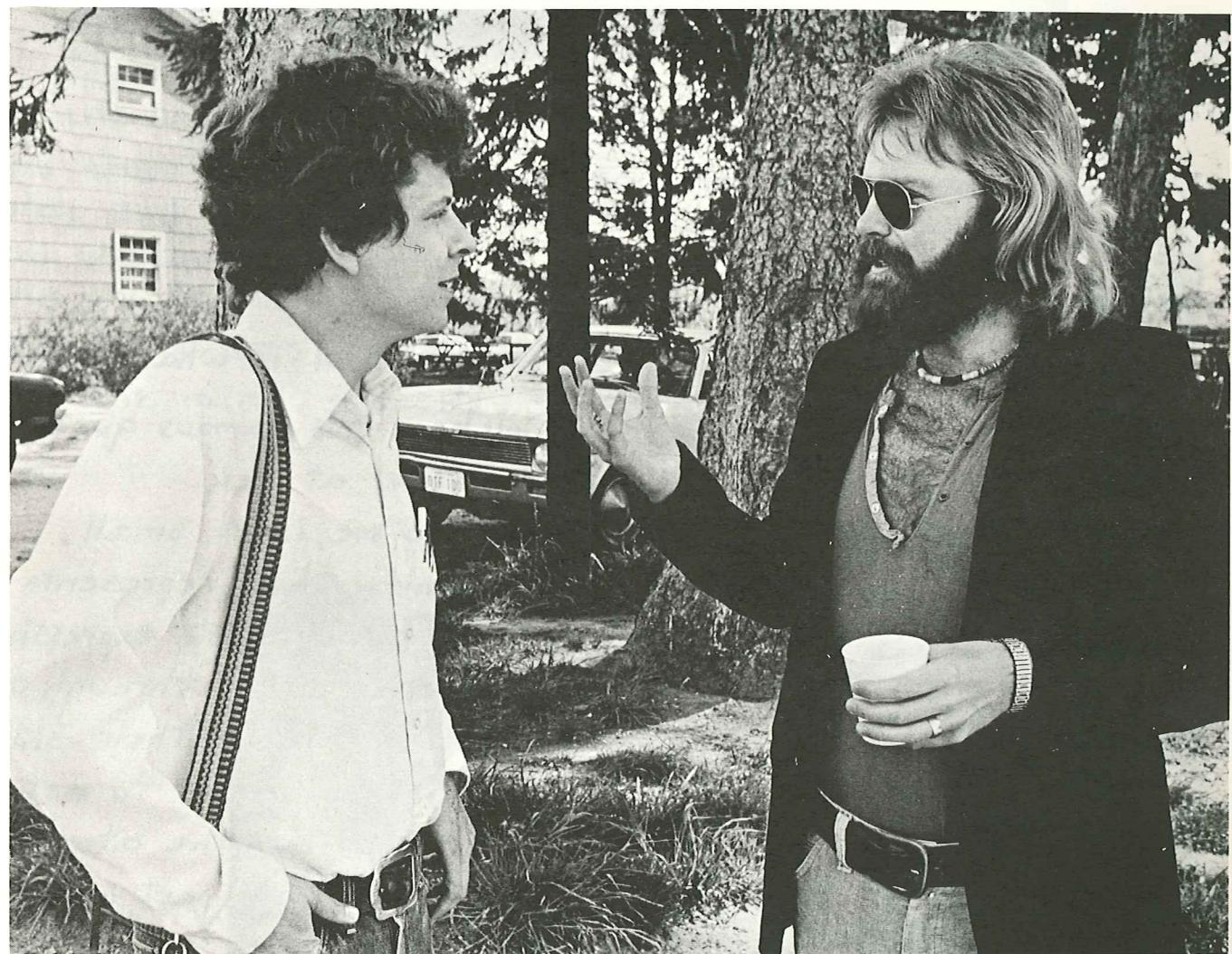
TRAVIS SOMERVILLE



BILL CONE



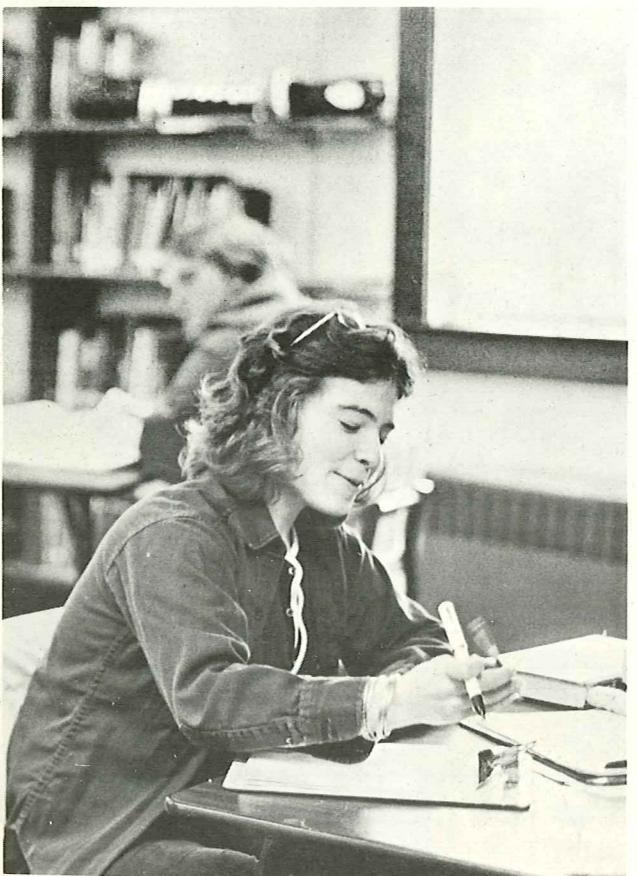
"THE PLANT", AS VIEWED FROM THE SCENIC JUNCTION OF TAYMAN & CARROLL DRIVES.



"THE SUBJECT OF OUR INQUIRY IS SUBSTANCE; FOR THE PRINCIPLES AND CAUSES WE ARE SEEKING ARE THOSE OF SUBSTANCE"



Vaughn Keith, Neal Cabral, Bill Schreitz

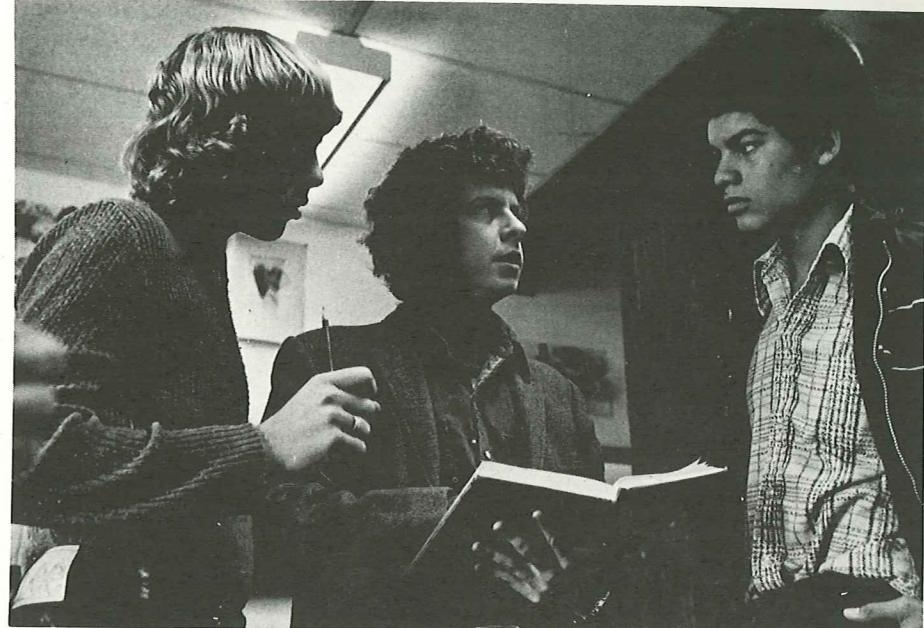


Carol Byrd

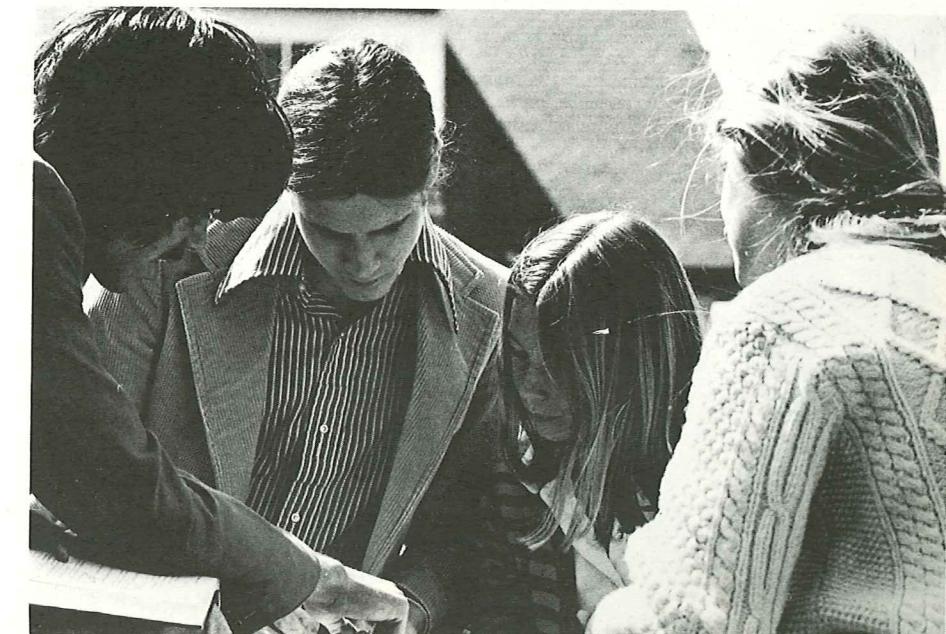
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"Key School is what you make it."
You hear this famous quote all
the time at Key.
Key, to me, is a small
community that represents
all kinds of people expressing
themselves, either through their
talents or through their skills.
The kids add a lot to not only
the scenery but the atmosphere,
I enjoy being a part of Key.

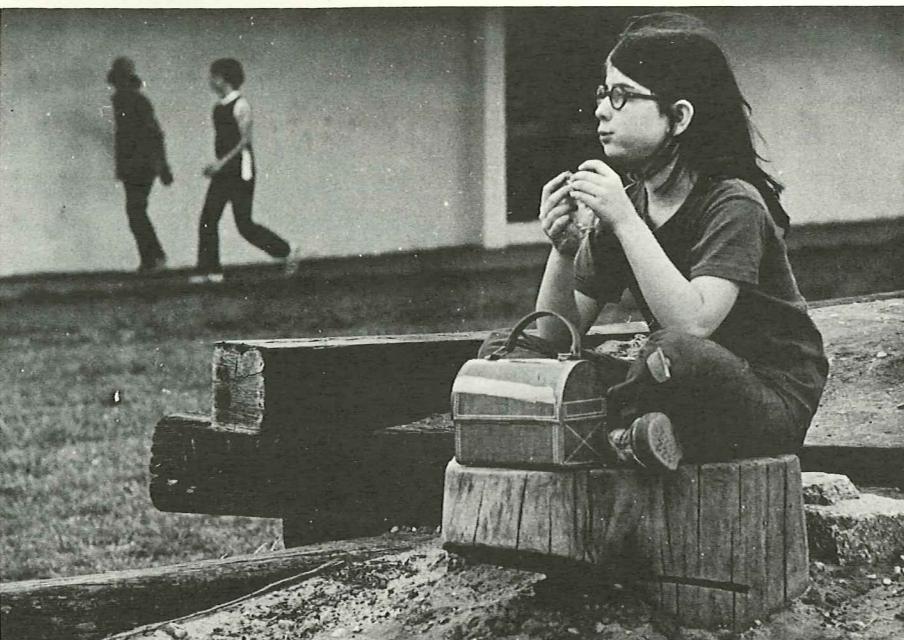
Snookie Blackwell
11th grade



In the beginning the mind created a thought.
And that thought was without form, and was
void; and the Spirit of Key School moved upon
the thought.
And the mind said, "Let there be Key School."
And there was Key School.
And the mind saw Key School. And it was good.
Tripp Somerville 8th grade

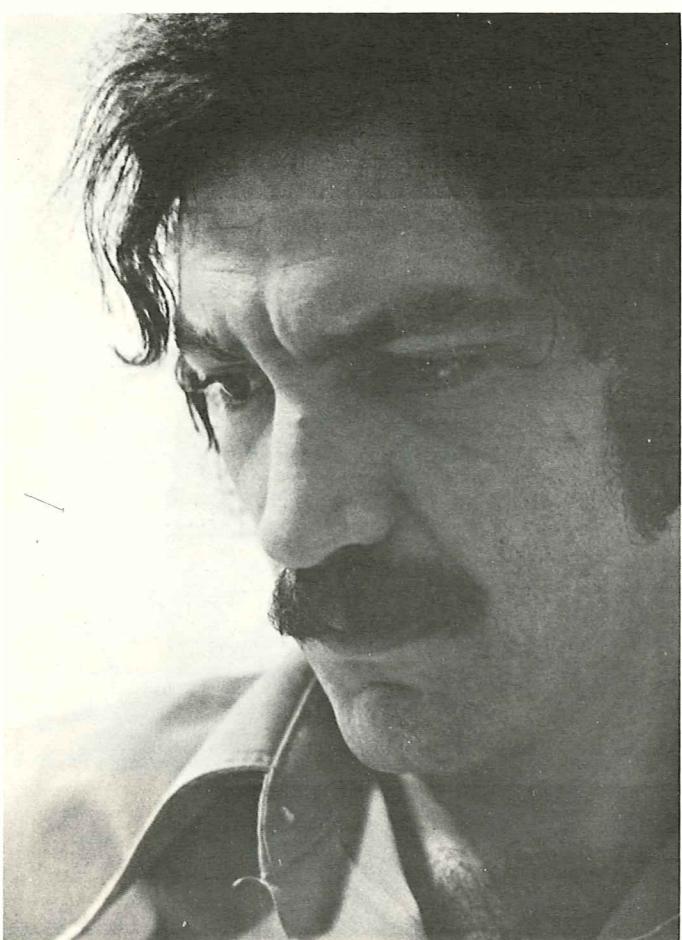


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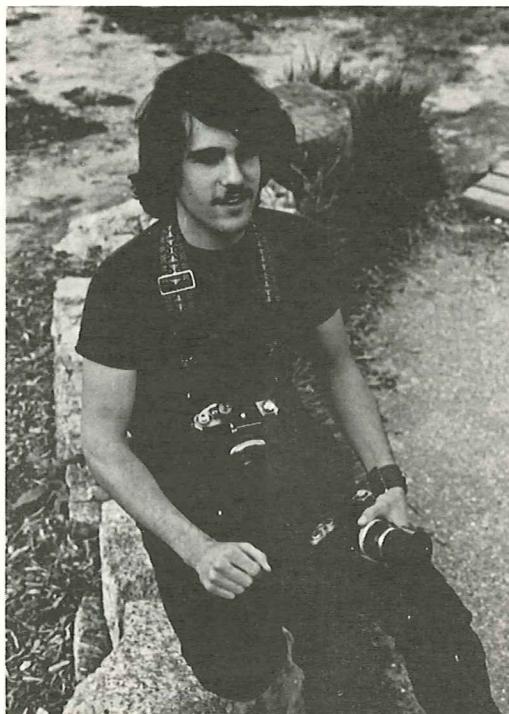


Ellen Dickey

Eric Dennard



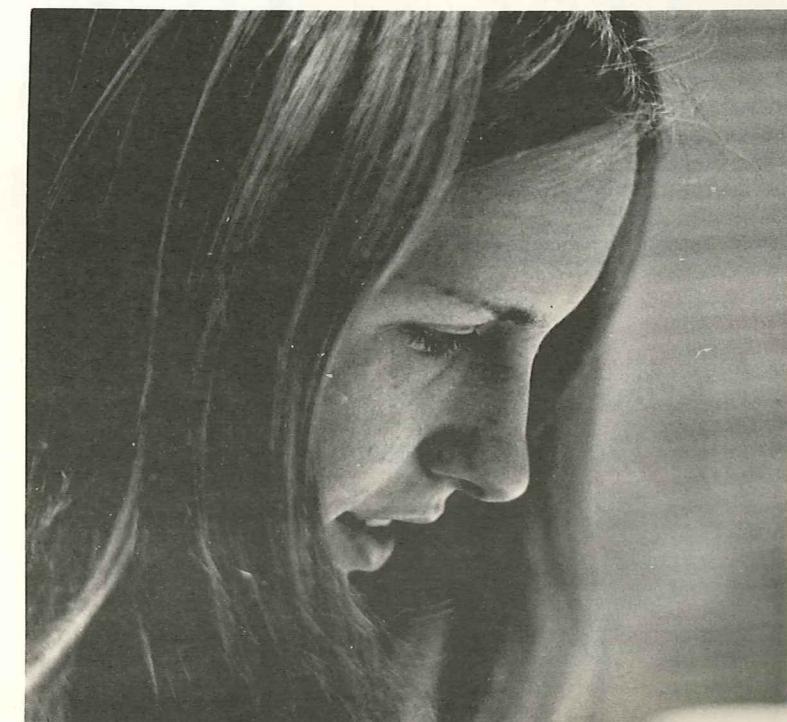
Bob Weber



GRETCHEN NYLAND

ONE'S PERSONAL THOUGHTS ARE SACRED, NOT TO BE GRABBED AT NOR INVADED,
BUT ONLY REGARDED WITH RESPECT, IF REGARDED AT ALL.

SENIOR APHORISM

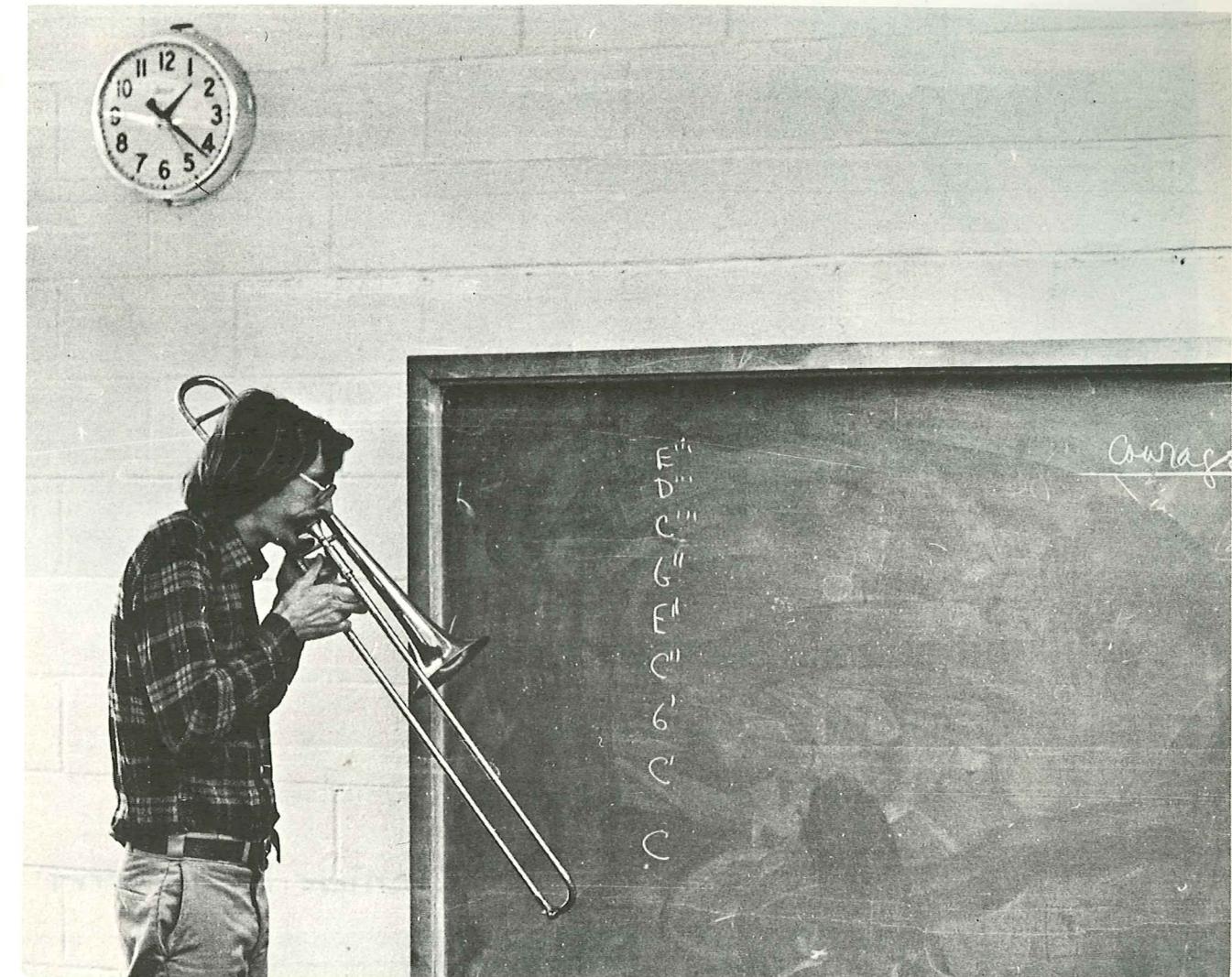




"To This Extreme, Dear Lesbia, My Mind
Has Been Diverted From Its Usual Games
And You're To Blame."

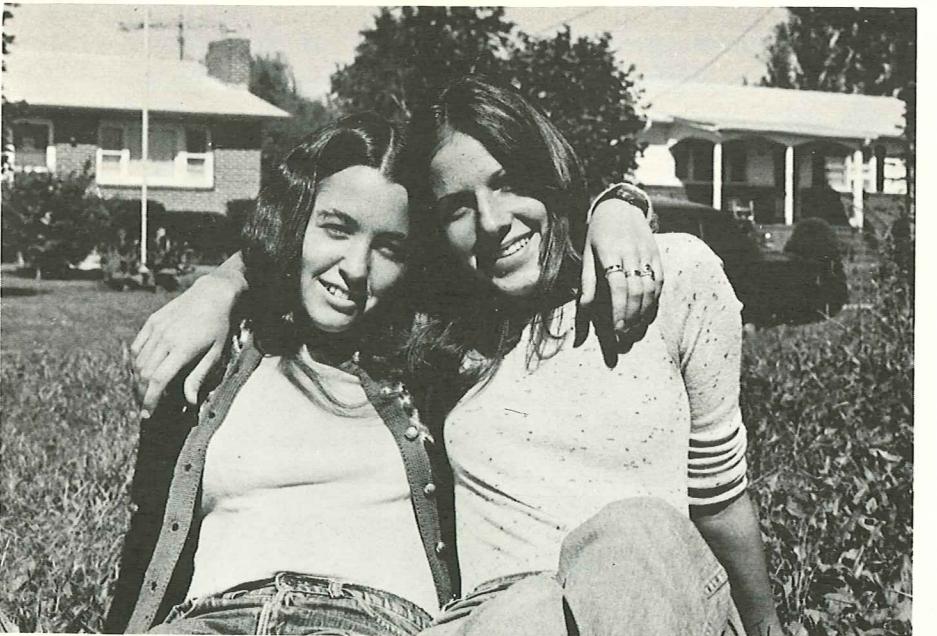
Excerpt from Paulus Silontanus
Transl. by Vaughn Keith

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WITH LOVE
TO BILL SCHREITZ

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Jill Ivrey
and
Karen Ward

Love, like matter, can
never be created nor
destroyed, only changed.

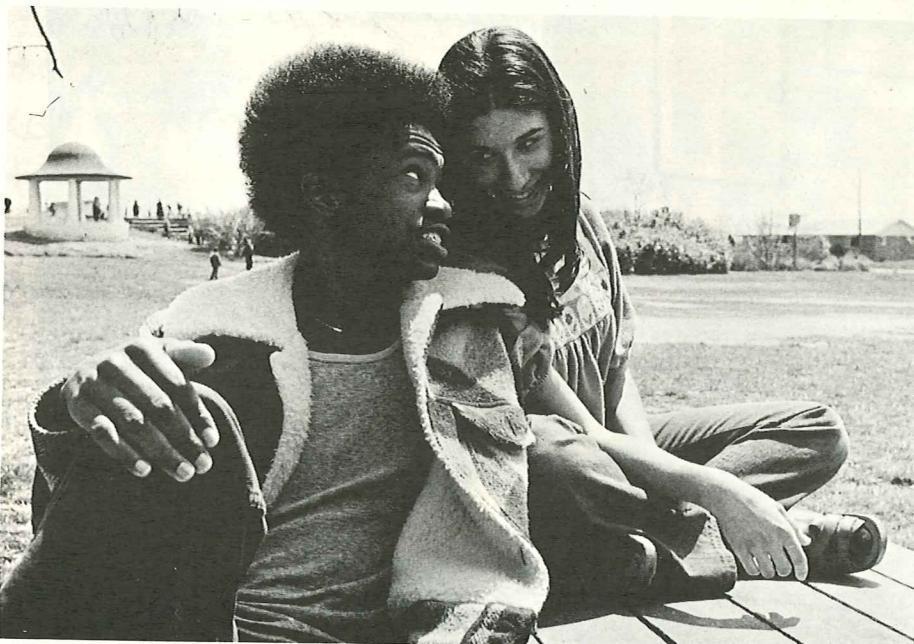
— Senior Aphorism



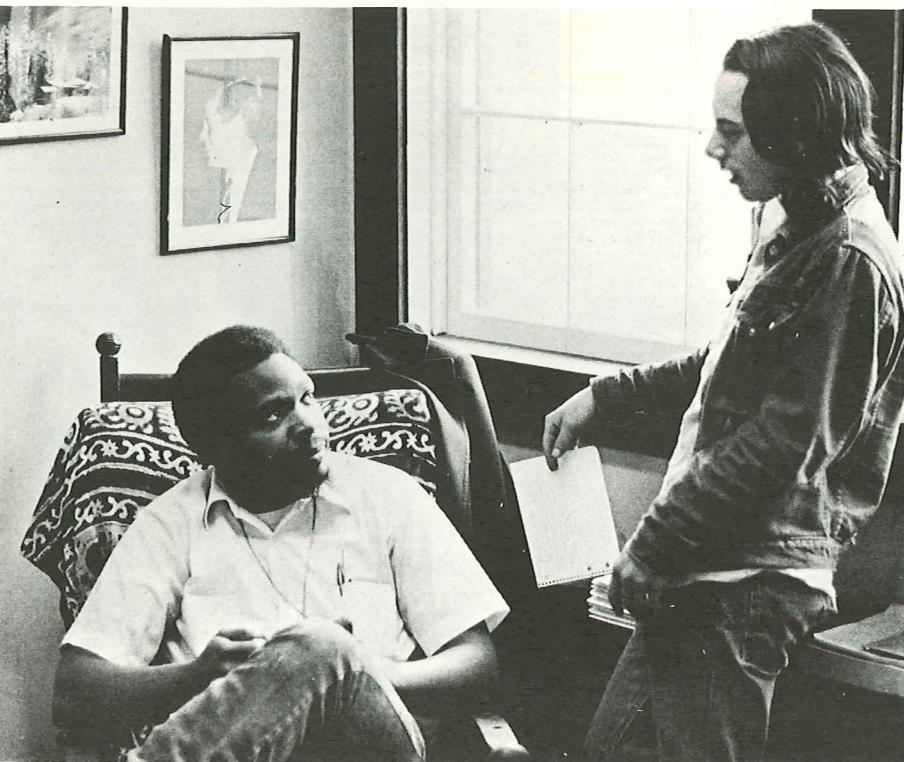
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MARY ANNE SOMMERVILLE & Jim GOSSARD

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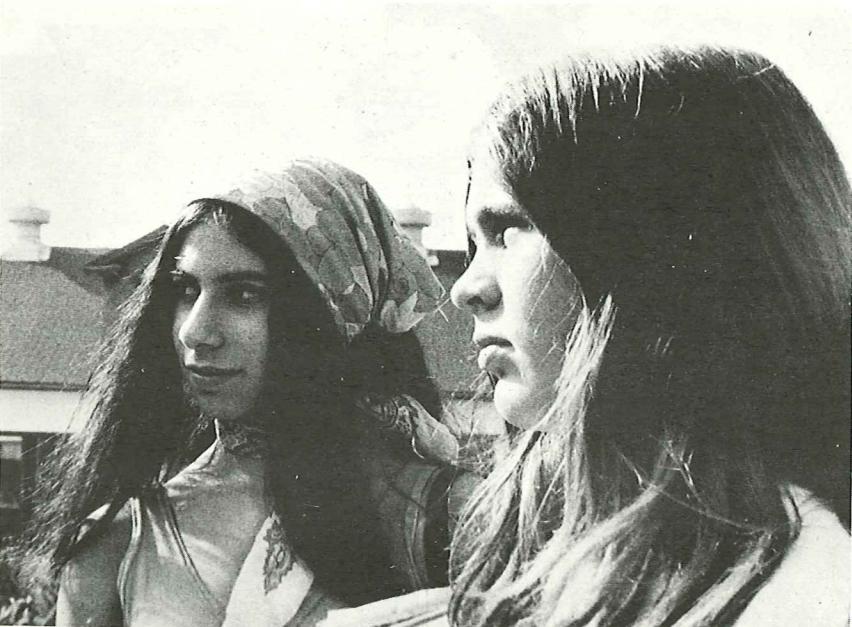


Thee Smith



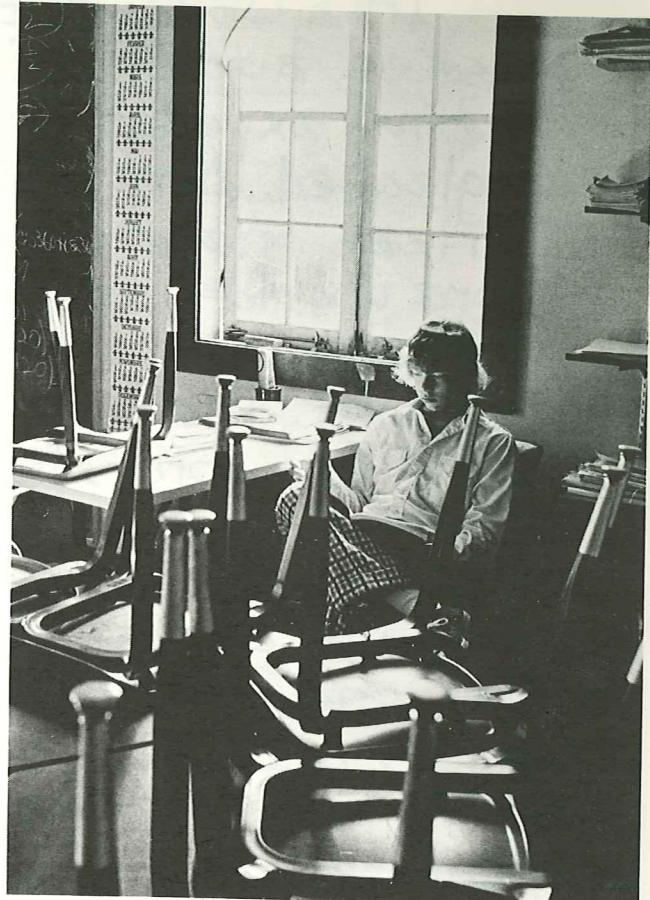
Mole Pollilo

The egg came before the chicken.
-Senior Aphorism-



Dara Kahn
Heidi Nyland

If it will be a shock to leave this little world, especially for those who have passively taken shelter under its comfortable roof and haven't ventured outside its walls. But every school runs the risk of being used as a haven, a bastion against the world, and it is up to the individual to stand on his own two feet. Though we all feel as though we can't wait to leave, come the time there will be a certain sadness as for all things that are temporary. -Kette Howland-



Geoff Schomming



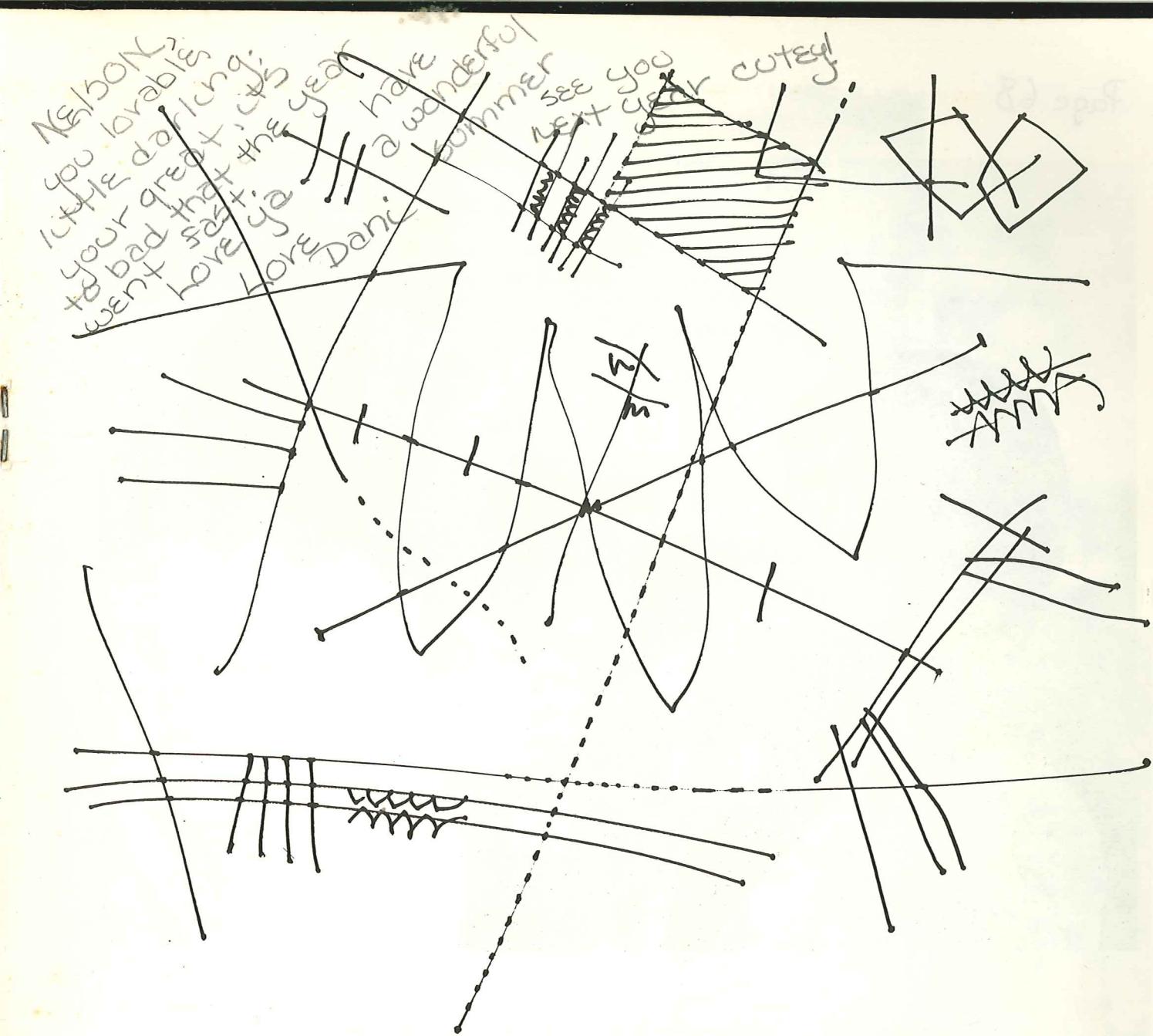
Lars Nyland
Kurt Davidson
Tom Jacob's crotch

In a world of electronic minstrels and passive audiences the spoken word seems expedable and the written word neglected. And yet the more one familiarizes oneself with his language, the more worlds are revealed to him ; galaxies of sound, imagery, elation, emotion. The more one probes, the more beautiful words become. The more one studies the ancestry and evolution of his tongue the more each word broadens, deepens, glows. Dimensions appear that one never knew could exist. Words are alive; they interact harmoniously and harshly, they kaleidoscope, they catalize the most sensual dreams. Poetry is an offer to observe another's world and discover your own.

I would rather be blind than deaf
or mute, for my minds eye can be
opened with words. V.K.

Think of the words I write
As monuments.. shaped yet mute:
As the bird-men wrought
In porous rock on Easter Island,
Pure patterns roused
By a polar wind
To sigh for what has been lost.

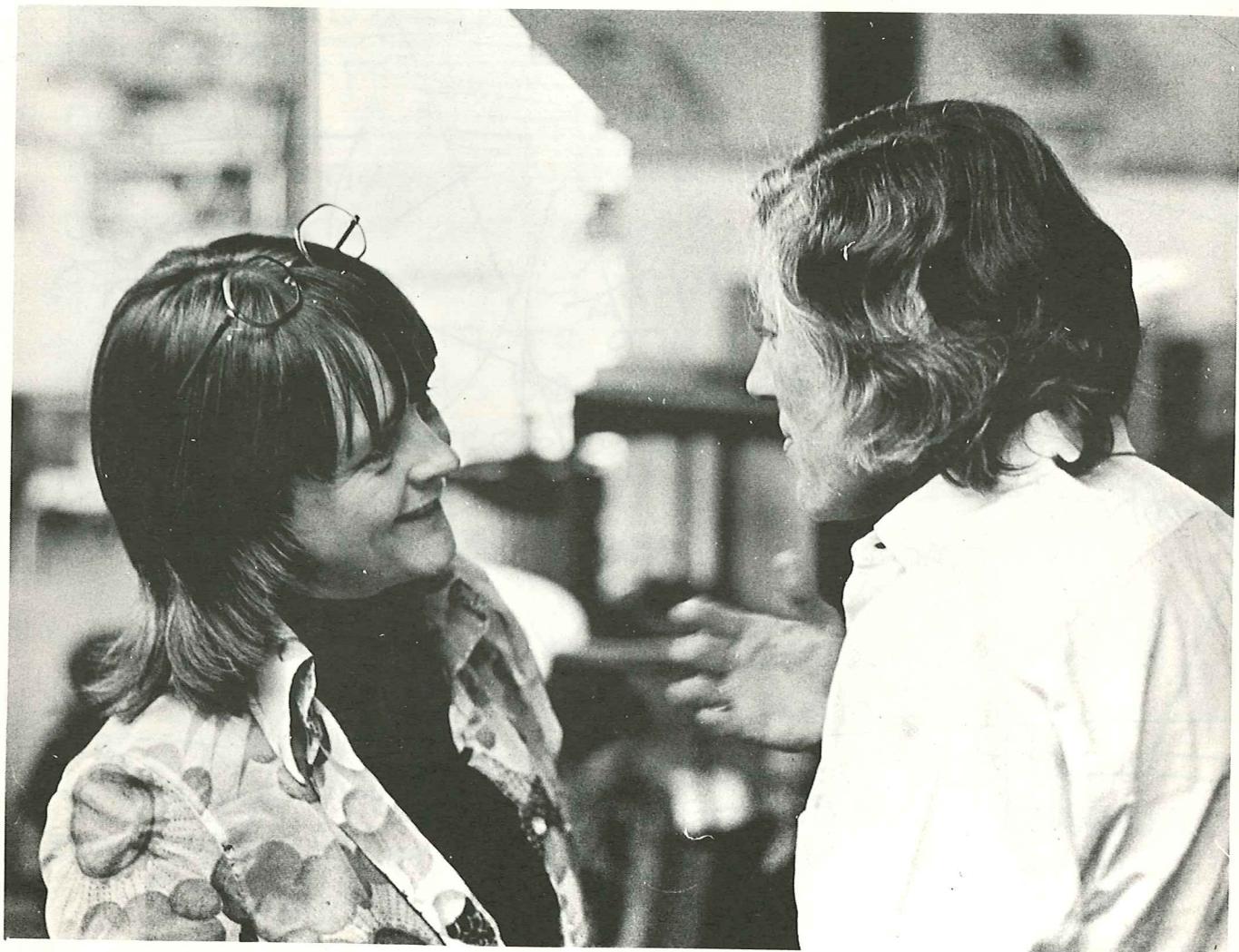
Vaughn Keith



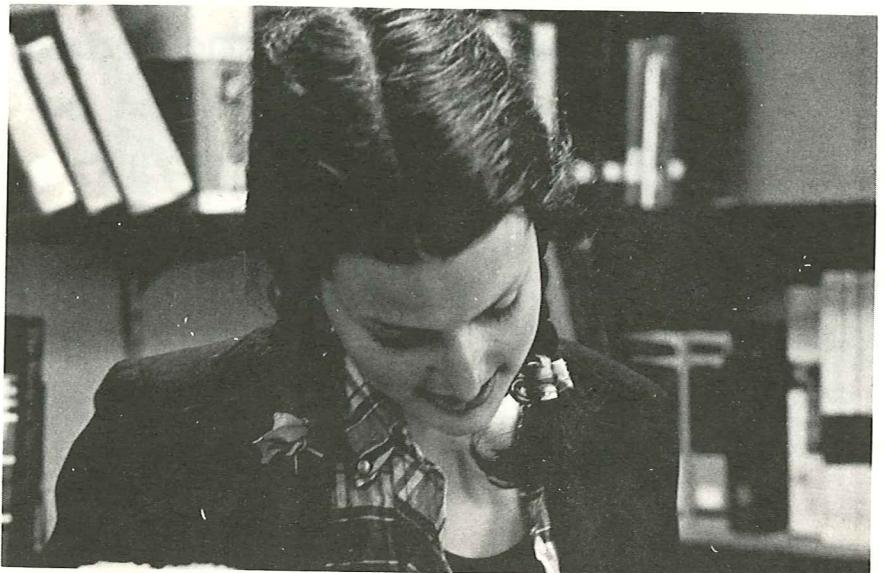
The line sheds its stuffy descriptions for the record keepers and shoots out into space. Discovering an entire world, a new vocabulary, leading into its limitless energy, the line itself becomes another reality, quite apart from all we see. This new reality demands respect, sensitivity, and responsibility known only to its floating-soaring, but very solid realm of abstract visual beauty.



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Sunshine Somerville, Ocie Woodyear



Robin Bissell

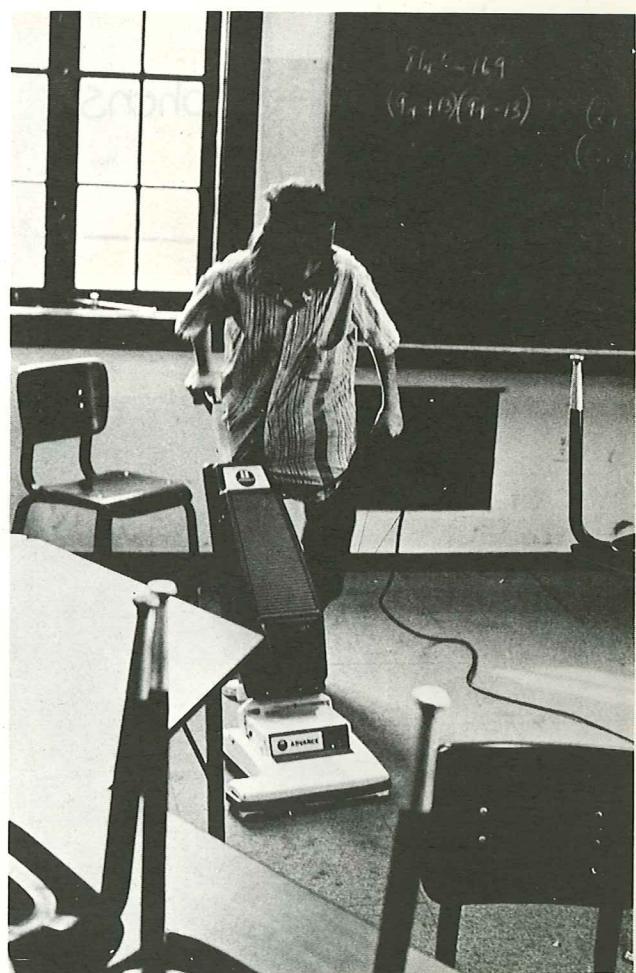
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Liz
Callison

I have such mixed feelings about Key School, it is difficult to write them down in a few words. I have been here forever, it seems and yet I am reluctant to go. At the same time, I want to leave, and move on to different, hopefully better things. The numerous people here who have taught me so much, I will miss. I have been very happy here and very sad. My years here have been full of hard work. I think the most important thing I learned at the Key School, was how to love to learn. Then the learning just seemed to follow.

Martha Cassidy



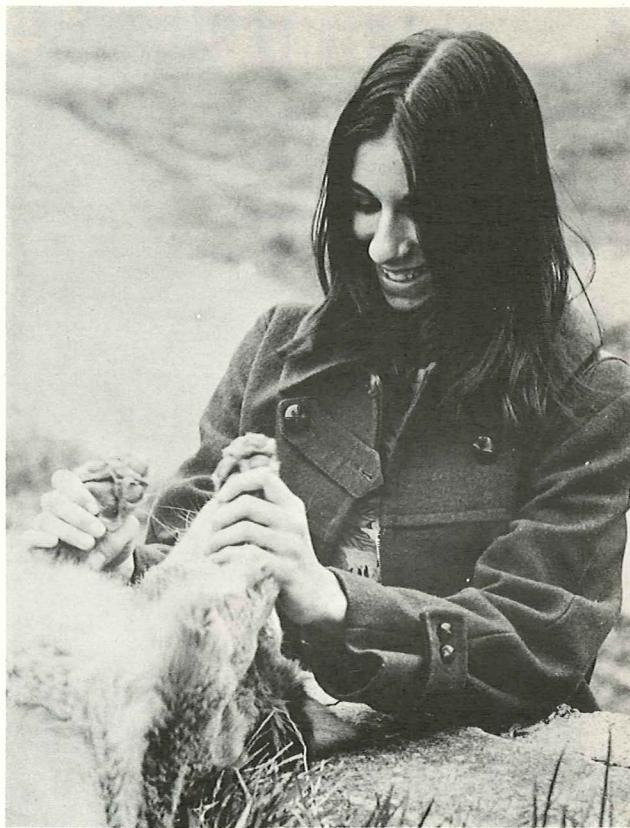
Clay Byrne

Somewhere within Key
School there is a mirror
of existence.

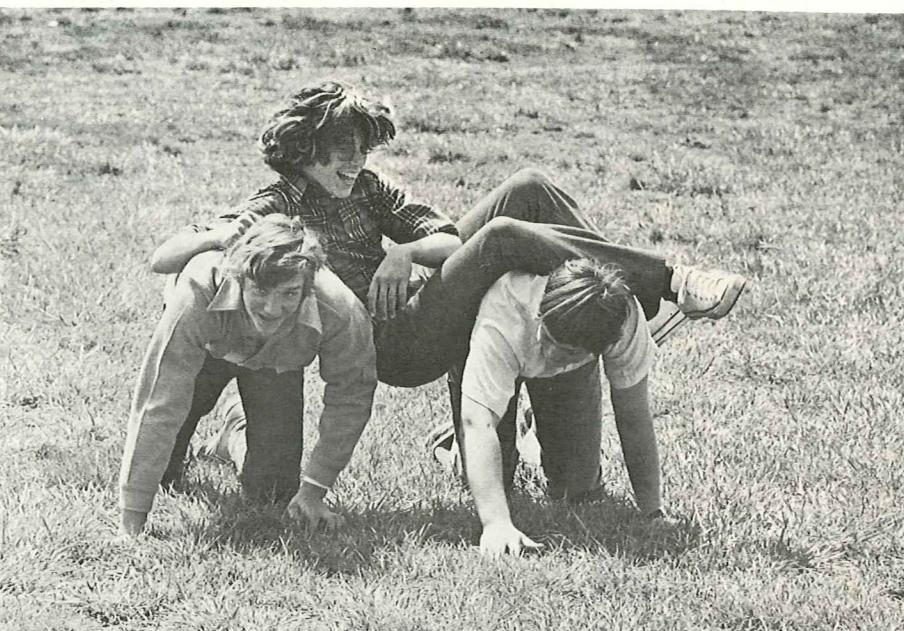
I hide here at times,
smile at the wind and
play the game.

But also I find myself
lost in an expression
of complete love and
beauty.

-Paul Stephens-



Dara Kahn



Neill Bond Jon Bartlett Homer Rich



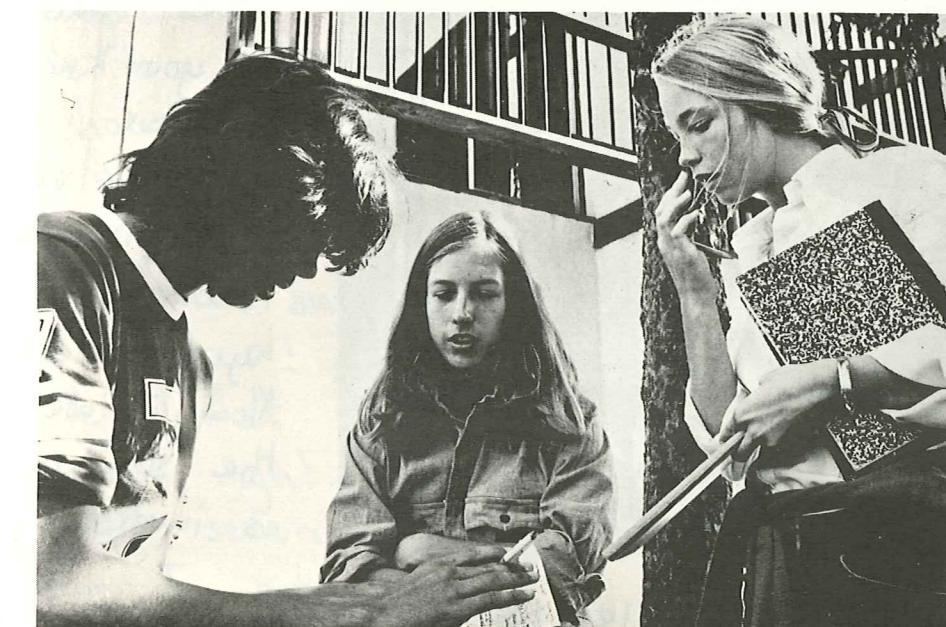
Leslie
Taylor

Molly
Talbot

We have a rabbit.
His name is Hoover.
He is brown and white.
He eats rabbit pellets.
He likes carrots and cabbage.
He loves rutabagas.

Kindergarten Story

Leslie
Schuster
Evan
May
Neal
Cabral



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A Labored Comedy

Carefree key School , a haven for intellectuals , philosophers , and all who love knowledge for the pure beauty which lies within it.

Let us look into a typical class at the key School:
A physics class for example.....

"I know! I know! Let me answer! I know!"

"Sit down Frankie. WE all know you're smart. But who's about Sammie? Sammie, do you know?"

"Do I know what, teacher?"

"Can you tell me the answer to number seven?"
"number seven?"

"Yes. Number seven on page 480."

"Oh. 480. o.k.; What was that number again?"

"Seven sammie, seven!"

"Oh."

"Well, do you know the answer?"

"The answer?"

"To number seven, Sammie."



Jeff Schomming Roy Richie Dan Whittaker
Andrew Garrison Vince Blackwell

"Number seven?"
"Never mind Sammie.
Do you know the
answer, Billie?"
"Let me equate this
with De Morgan's
theorem of the
hypothetical syllogism.
Now, if we allow that
the sum of the product
is inversely proportional

to the electrical charge on the body, that is to say,
proportional as regards units of measure which can be
regarded as comparable in accordance with the standard
table of measure which was adopted in 1958 by the
International League of Nations, then we can clearly see
that the effect of the hypological potential energy
is effective only from the point of view somewhat
relative as is the proton to the electron, a one to one
relationship, almost a unity relationship in the sense of
communion through pathos of individual particles, that is to say..
"Excuse me Billy,
but isn't there a
less complex answer
to this?"

"Well, some people
believe that to be
true. For myself,
however, I don't
find it practicable
to illuminate any
possibilities through
discriminant thought
patterns, that is to
say, alienist thought waves
emanating from..."

"Four, Billy, the answer is four."

"Yes, but you see you must understand in a very real sense..."

"No, Billy, four. The answer is four. four. Nothing else. just four."

"I had that teacher! I had four! Yep, that's just what

I had. Ask Jeff! Ask Sandy! Ask anybody! I had four.

That's all seven right. All seven for the fourth week

in a row.. All seven! Ask Wilson! Ask Smith,
they all know I got seven!"



Billy Harnill
emanating from..."

"Yes Frankie. We all know you're smart. But what about Jeff? Is Jeff smart? What do you know Jeff? How many did you get correct, Jeff?"
"Six. I missed the third one."



Paul Stoneham Liz Atterbury Christine
Martha Cassidy Alex Barnes Warner

"Time for mathematics, children."

Mathematics at the Key School is a highly sophisticated study of the relationship between numbers, their meaning in and effect upon the real world, and the implications of their very powerful properties. Let us look in upon an upperclass math group.

We enter to find Mr. Quickwrite scribbling figures upon the blackboard.

"... If we multiply the numerator and the denominator by e to the square root of thirty two $\frac{kt}{}$ power minus e to the negative square of thirty two $\frac{kt}{}$ we obtain y equals the square root of thirty two devide

"Six! Six! Ha Ha! I got seven. Ha Ha! SEVEN. I've got this down pat!" Seven out of seven! No one else got seven!

"How many of you others got all seven correct? Raise your hand. Oh, good Lisa, good! Congratulations."

"Liar! Liar! I got seven! Liar! Cheater! Cheater!!! Check her paper!!! Check it!!!"

by $\frac{kt}{}$ minus thirty times the square root of $\frac{3}{}$ to the negative thirty two power. Now antideviding the function we arrive at the desire equation for...
"Excuse me, Mr. Quickwrite. But would you explain that six?"

"Six, Bobby?"

"That six sir, right over there."

"That is the date Bobby. February sixth. We always have the date written on the board Bobby. Remember?"

"Oh, yes. Sorry sir."

"Now, using the function we can calculate..."

"Mr. Quickwrite?"

"Don't you know you should knock before you enter a room, Hartford?"

"But Mr. Quickwrite, I left my compass on the desk. My new compass and I need to do some work this period and my mother said if I..."

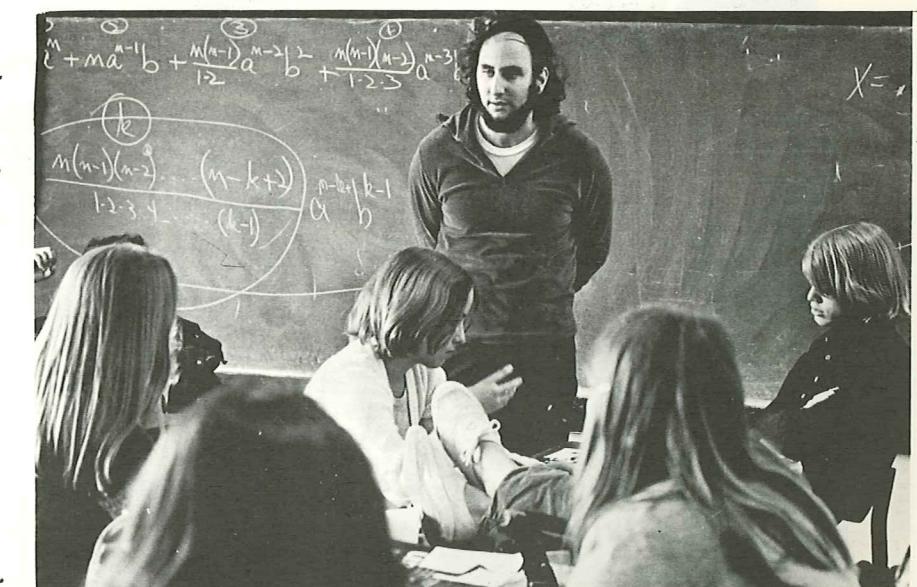
"Alright Hartford, look for your compass!"

"Thank you sir"

"Now using this antiderived equation we can calculate..."

"Would you move your chair please? I think my compass is right under this desk."

"... can calculate the rate of descent of the projectile, and in fact plot its instantanious speed at any



instant during its flight."

"Mr. Quickwrite? What do you mean by descent?"

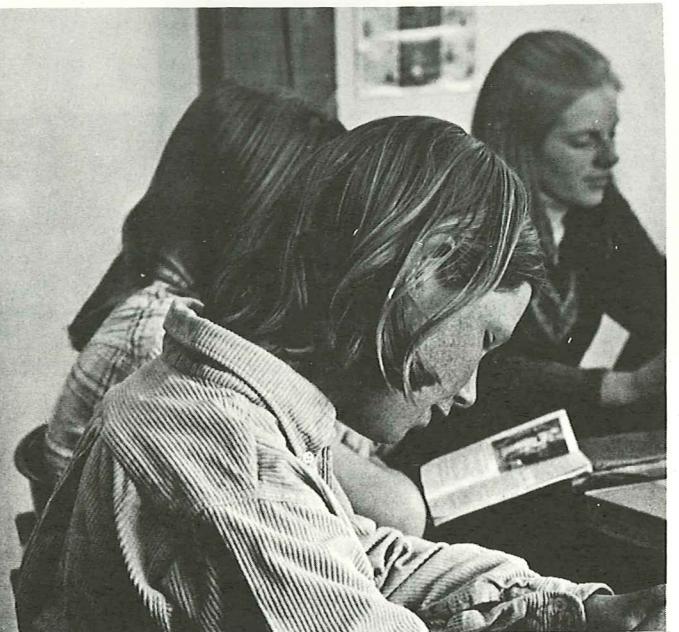
"Well, by descent we mean...."

"Thank you Mr. Quickwrite. I found my compass."

"Well by descent we mean...."

Following this rigorous math class, the students are given a chance to rest their minds in English class.

"Now children I'd like to throw out a question for general discussion: In the story we read last night, why do you think



Sally
Bridgeman

Rebecca
Badger

Strolnikov murdered those eight people with a can

opener?"

"I think he was sick."

"I think he was sick too!"

"So do I!"

"Well children, I think we all agree he was sick. But what were conditions of his illness? What drove him to this sickness?"

"I don't think he was sick."

"Pardon me Billy?"

"I don't think he was sick. How can you say he was sick? Who can say what is normal? What is normal for you might not be normal for me."

"Is it normal for you to kill people with can openers?"

"No, but I'm sure we all recognise the possibility of alternate cultural systems. Now suppose there was a culture based on the normality; specifically murder by can opener. Now in this cultural system a man who did not indulge in such activity would be labelled "insane". Don't you agree?"

"Perhaps we should consider another question right now, class. What do you think were Zermin's intentions as regards to Noudia? Were his advances sincere? What do you think, Joe?"

"Who wants to know?"

"Why, I do, Johnson. The class does"

"Why? What for? Why should I say what I know? What'll it get for me?"

"Come now Johnson. What do you think?"

Frank
Carr

Mike Greene

Andrew
Garrison





Homer Rich John Bartlett reality thoughts are no more than electrical impulses and patterns of chemical union which create impressions upon the mind, much like the operation of magnetic tape, but on an immensely complex level. And as such, they are a product of the environment in which I make my home. The activity within my mind is directly attributable to outside influences. Man is a complex chemical compound, reacting to actions upon its mass. keeping this in mind, any answer which I might attempt to give in response to your question would be nothing but a reflection of the actions and circumstances within my life which preceded the posing of the question.

"Not listening again, eh Jim?"

"That about says it all, m'h."

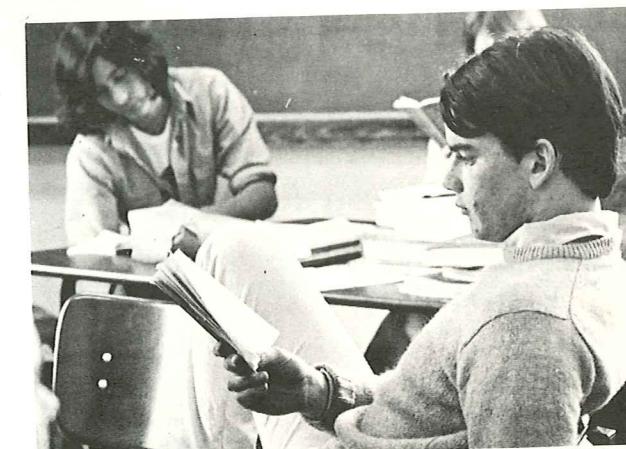
"Well, what does the rest of the class think?"

"I think he was sick."

"I think he was sick too!"

"So do I"

"Yes children, I think we all agree he was sick..."



Frank Carr Brad Bortner

"You don't fool me teacher. I know what you're after. I've seen your kind before. You can forget it as far as I'm concerned."

"Uh... , well... , uh... , Jimmy, what do you think?"

"What do I think? What are the thought waves which dominate my mind? And in

reality thoughts are no more than electrical impulses and patterns of chemical union which create impressions upon the mind, much like the operation of magnetic tape, but on an immensely complex level. And as such, they are a product of the environment in which I make my home. The activity within my mind is directly attributable to outside influences. Man is a complex chemical compound, reacting to actions upon its mass. keeping this in mind, any answer which I might attempt to give in response to your question would be nothing but a reflection of the actions and circumstances within my life which preceded the posing of the question.

"Not listening again, eh Jim?"

"That about says it all, m'h."

"Well, what does the rest of the class think?"

"I think he was sick."

"I think he was sick too!"

"So do I"

"Yes children, I think we all agree he was sick..."

"I don't think he was sick, teacher!"

"Yes, Billy. I know."

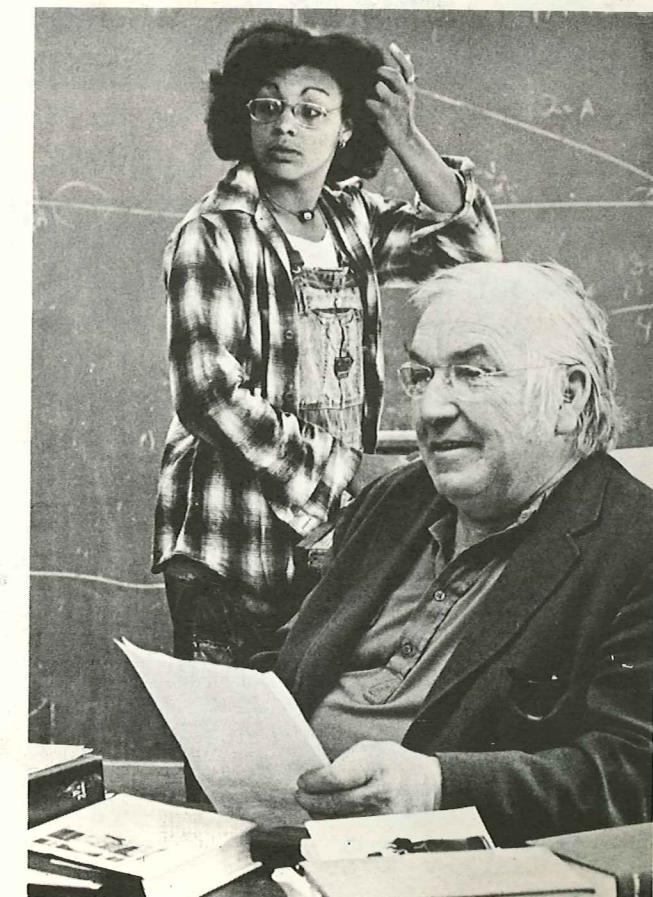
"We must consider the possibility of an alternate..." English is customarily followed by lunch period. Many activities are pursued during lunch period, not the least of which is 'solfege' (or for the unindoctrinated, singing class). The students of Solfege learn to sing such great musical favorites as Steve Allen's "Everybody loves my baby, as soon as I leave the house" and "If you were the only girl in the world, you could name your price", and the theme song from the "Mr. Ed" t.v. series (A horse is a horse of course of course and no one can talk to a horse of course that is of course unless the horse is the famous Mr. Ed) and other great classic good time favorites.

Another one of the favorite lunchtime activities is "class meeting"

Let us look into a typical class meeting.

"Let's begin the meeting now. Does anyone have a point they would like to raise?"

"I'd like to discuss the possibility of having a class trip."



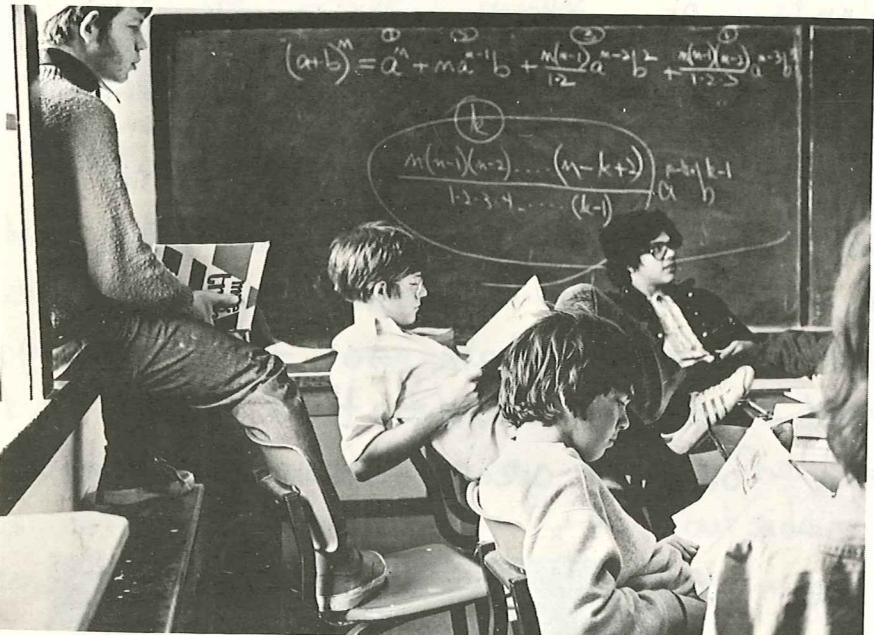
Snookie and the Bear

"I'd like to discuss the possibility of having a class party."

"I'd like to discuss the possibility of getting the Hell out of this meeting."

"We recognise Ethle. Go ahead Ethle."

"Well, we have five dollars in the class treasury,



Bill Reid

Roy Richie

Quintin Guinn

Pierre Callison

and I think we should spend the money on a class trip."

"I think we should spend it on something else."

"Don't interrupt Ethle, please, she wasn't finished."

"You wouldn't know the difference between finished. I wasn't finished either, and you interrupted me."

"But that's different. You interrupted Ethle first so I had to interrupt you, so you would stop interrupting Ethle!"

"Ethle! Where are you going?"

"Ethle left!"

"Good. Now we can discuss what to do. I think we should forget class meetings."

"I totally disagree. Let's vote and see how many people want to continue the meetings."

"I think we should forget voting. I don't want to vote."

"Well how are we going to decide anything?"

"I think we should forget trying to decide anything!"

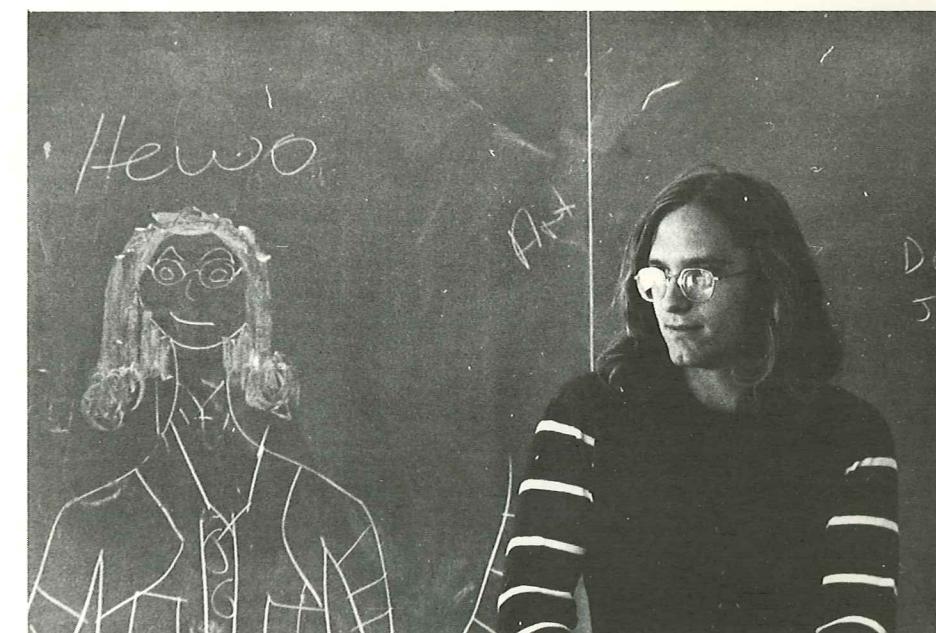
"But we vote every week on whether to continue the class meetings. Why haven't you said anything before?"

"I think we should forget what was said before."

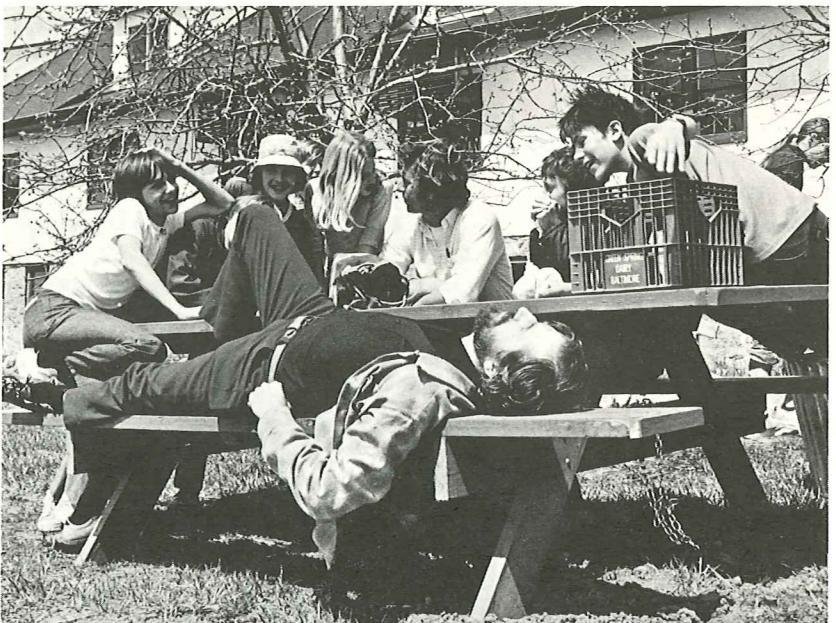
And so runs the class meetings.

Everyday is a new experience at the Key School, 534 Hillsmere Drive overlooking scenic Chesapeake Bay, three miles from scenic Annapolis and minutes away from no less than three Seven Elevens and a Timme's Carryout. Everyday is a new thrill, a new learning revelation within the boundaries of Key School. Come one, come all who seek truth through knowledge, and peace through understanding. Come all who thirst to ponder, come all who crave to know.

H. L. G.



Tony Richie
Dickey Riley
Ben Matthews
Allen Irvine



Alison Dollar
Lee Curry
Faye Polillo
Holly Nyland

IT WAS A WINTER DAY. MR. FOX WAS VERY HUNGRY. SO HE WALKED OUT OF HIS DEN. HE SAW A BROWN DEER WITH WHITE SPOTS. HE SLOWLY WALKED NEAR HER. QUICKLY HE BOUND OUT OF THE BUSHES. MRS. DEAR RAN BACK TO HER HOME IN THE BRUSH. MR. FOX WAS VERY DISAPPOINTED. JUST THEN HE SAW MRS. RABBIT AND HER THREE LITTLE RABBITS PLINKY, JINKY, AND LITTLE STINKY. MR. FOX HAD A PLAN. "NOW", SAID MR. FOX, "I WILL CATCH STINKY." HE TOOK ONE HOUR TO MAKE HIS PLAN. WHEN HE FINISHED THE RABBITS WERE GONE. SO HE DECIDED TO BECOME A VEGETARIAN.

SABRINA WEBBY
THIRD GRADE

Mr. Curry and the Soccer Kids.

Mr. Curry has a tough job with all the soccer kids. If he could boss them better, he wouldn't have a tough time. If you think about all the tall guys, they could boss Mr. Curry around. If they hit the ball on their heads they might get their brains knocked out.

by Doug Carr
fourth grade

Omelette and the Severn Kids.



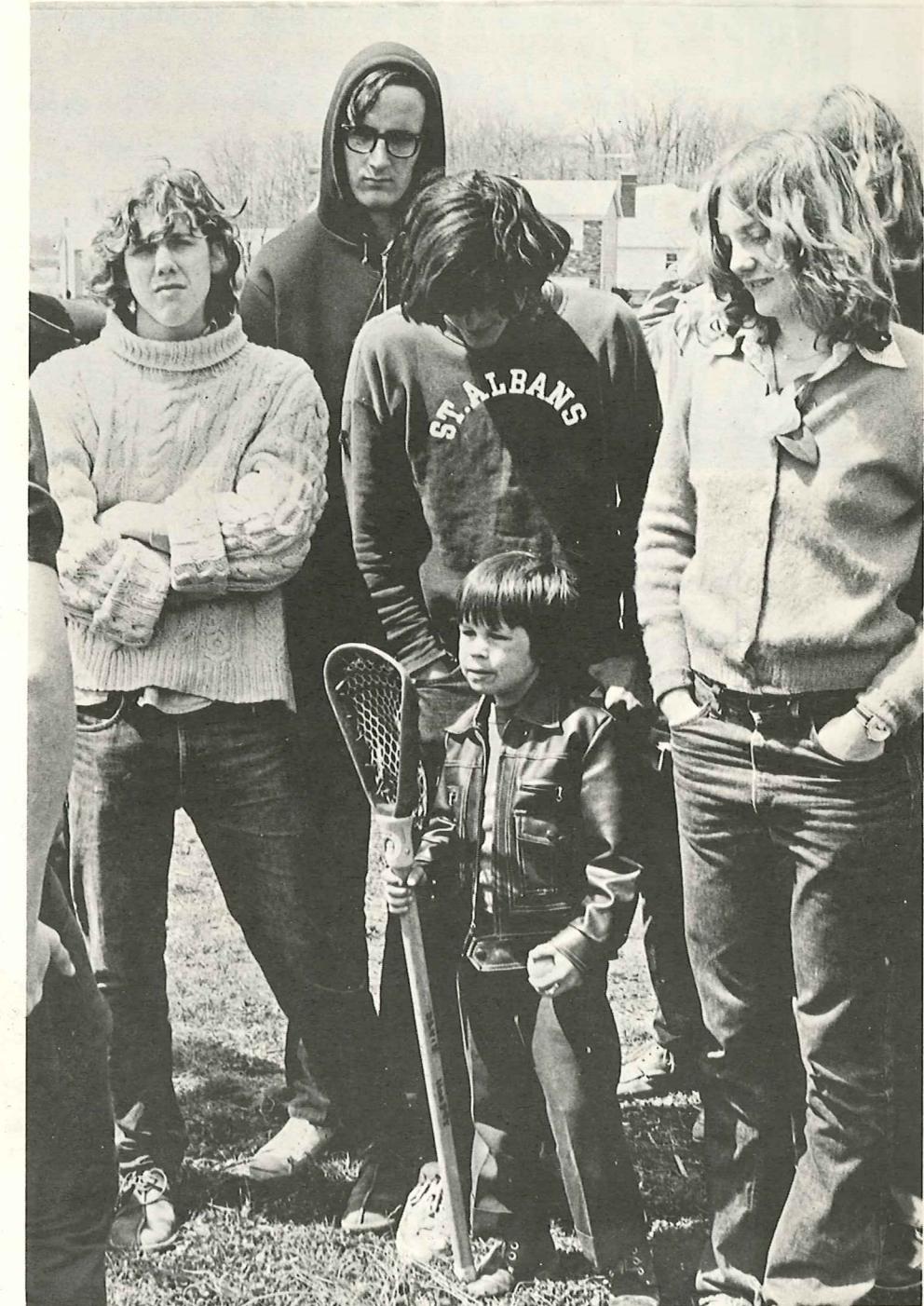


"That they might destroy him...."

Naked Jesus stands before us
arms outstretched
eyes of pity, mouth of sorrow
begging to forgive us for...
for what you did to me.
Christ knows you deserved
what I did to you.

-R-

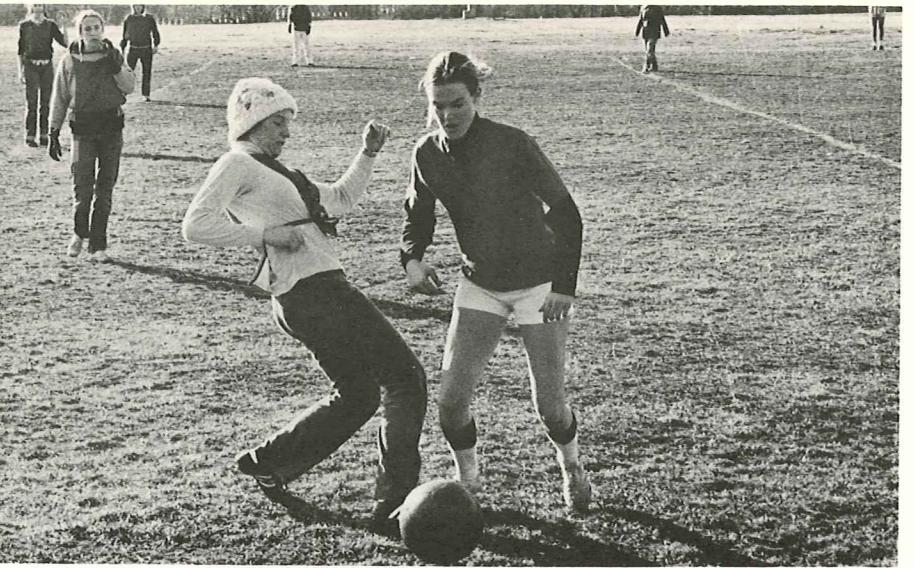
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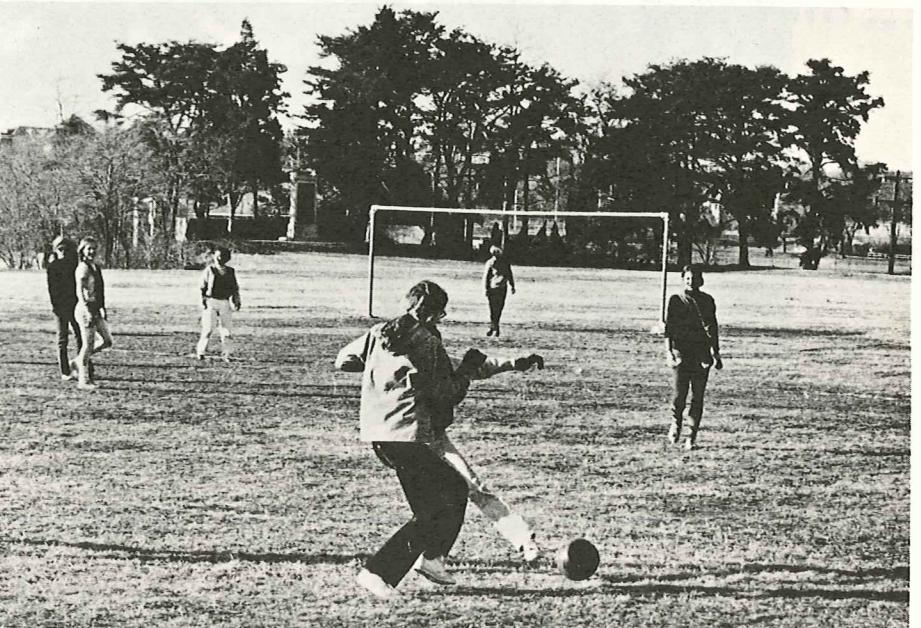
Chris Borden, Le Gable, Billy Hamill, David Hooper, Labo Tower

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Margaret Bond , St. Johnie , the Amazon team

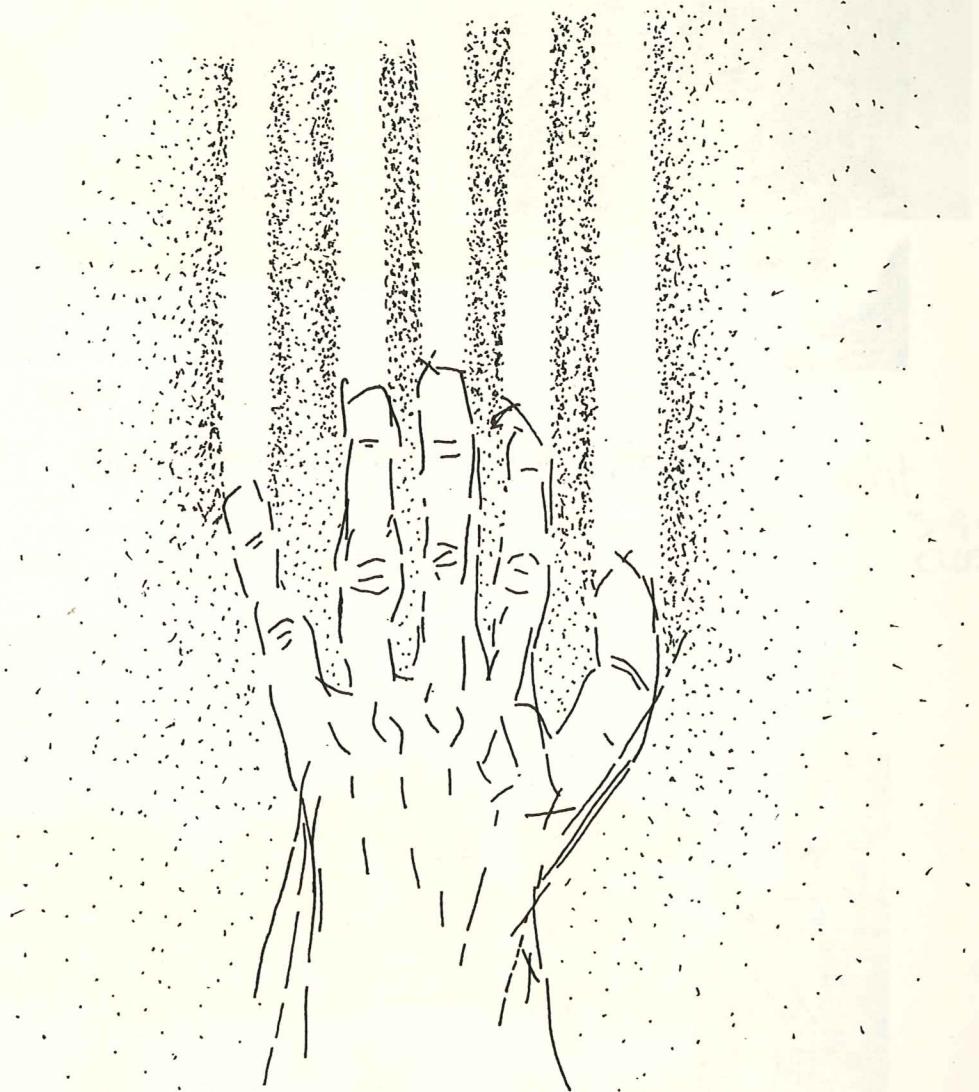


Epitaph
Dancing through time less ages
Lost in a land foreign to sages
Losing sensibilities second to one
You lost the game which can never be won
Carolyn Surrick
11TH Grade



Cari Nyland , Sara Biro , Jill Lapidus,
Carolyn Surrick.

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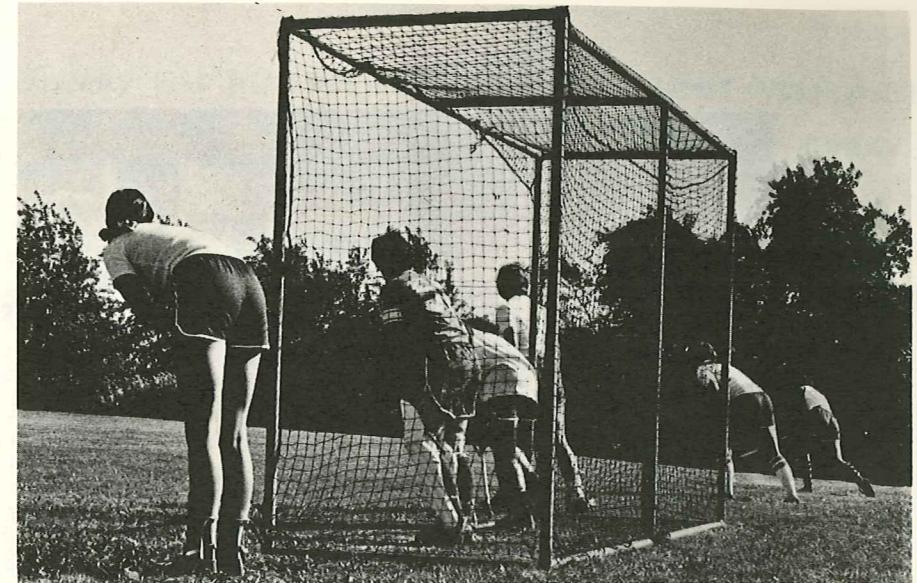
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Kathy Kim & the Seniors

Delinquent City.
High & dry without a pencil,
What's the use?
Perhaps it was a Tuesday.
Who cares?
It was sunny anyways.
Maidens baiting,
Knights jousting,
All fall down
Go Boom!

by Reed Harvey
senior

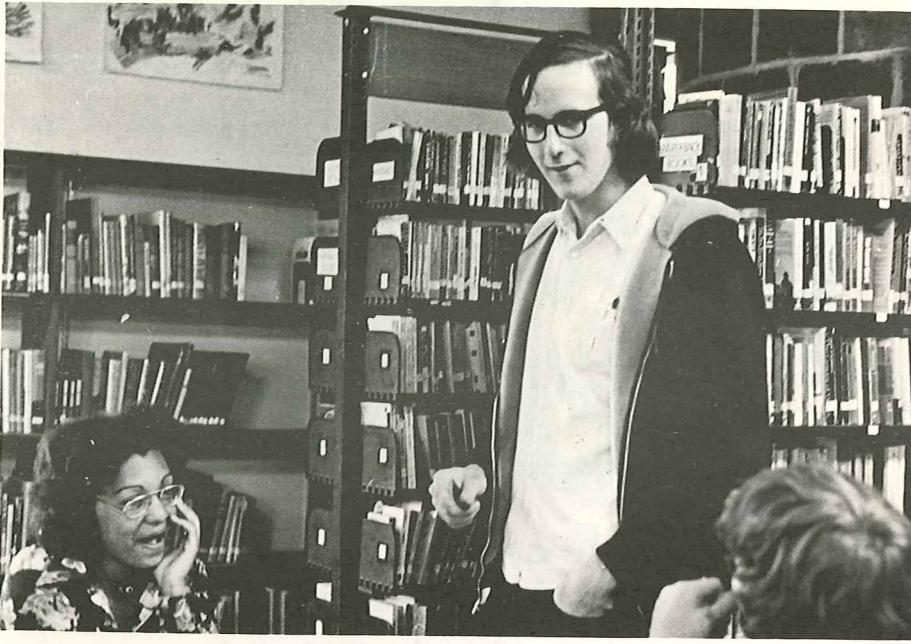


Girls Hockey

Oh dear, Oh dear,
I see your rear. Danny Wright
3-4 open classroom



Boys Lacrosse



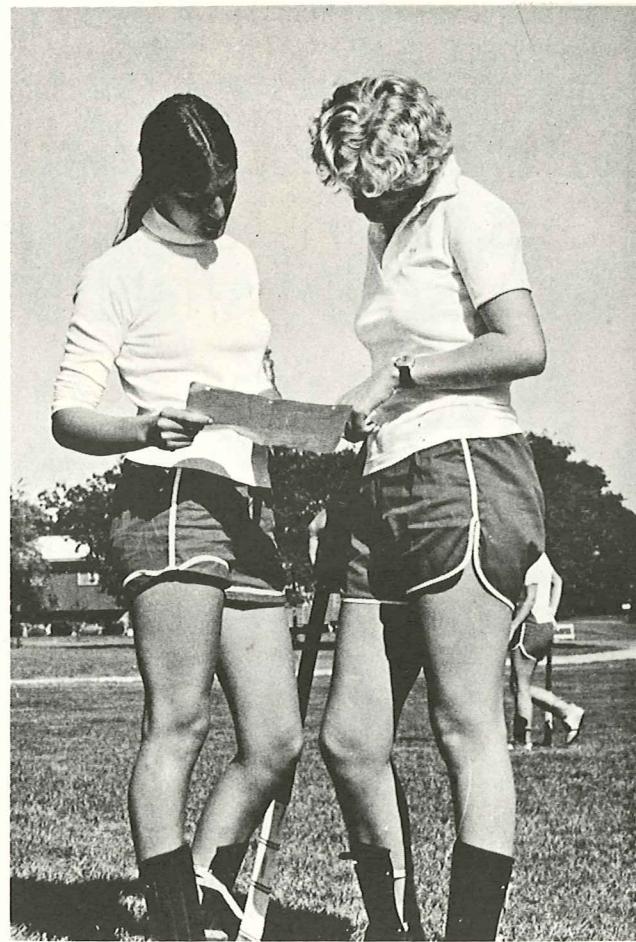
KEY SCHOOL SOCCER:

BALTIMORE, Md (L.G.) : THE PERTINACIOUS KEY SCHOOL CLUB RENDERED A HUMILIATING BEATING UPON THE INSIDIOUS MSA-LEADING BOYS LATIN TEAM ON FRIDAY. THE WIN WAS ATTRIBUTED TO THE ZEALOUS PLAY OF THE KEY TEAM WHICH THREW THE OBSTINATE BOYS LATIN TEAM INTO A STATE OF CONSTERNATION. NON-ENTITY LARS NYLAND PUNCHED IN TWO HARD-FOUGHT GOALS PAST THE MORDACIOUS B.L. GOALIE IN THE SECOND HALF, TO TOP OFF AN EQUALY FINE FIRST HALF GOAL BY GYNODURE BILL HAMILL. THE B.L. TEAM LACKED ALL BUT THE RUDIMENTS OF THE GAME AND SURVIVED MAINLY BY PESTIFEROUS BRAVADO, AS EVIDENCED BY THE EXCORIATION OF BOB RICH'S KNEE, WHICH RESULTED IN THE SUBSEQUENT EJECTION OF THE OFFENDING PLAYER, ONE MR. BRUCE SNEEMAN, AND THE PUMMELING OF GOALIE FRANK CHANE HEAD. BOYS LATIN SCORED THEIR ONLY LEGITIMATE GOAL WHEN FULLBACK LE GABLE, IN A FIT OF MISDIRECTED FERWON, GRABBED A B.L. SHOT WITH HIS HANDS, AND ATTEMPTED TO DROPKICKED IT AWAY. UNFORTUNATELY, THE REFEREE WAS NOT FOOLED, AND THE SUBSEQUENT PENALTY SHOT RESULTED IN A GOAL.

EXCERPT, MORNING NEWS, WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER 6TH
BY L. GABLE

KEY SOCCER:

".... COACH LEE CURRY HAD HIGH PRAISE FOR BENCH-WARMER-TURNED-STAR (★) REED HARVEY, AND THE EVER-EXCITING TOM JACOBS, ALTHOUGH CURRY STRESSES THAT TEAM EFFORT RATHER THAN INDIVIDUAL PERFORMANCE WAS AND IS THE KEY TO THE KEY SUCCESS."



".... CALVERTON BOASTS MANY A FINE PLAYER, AS WELL AS A FIRST CLASS SQUAD OF NUBILE CHEERLEADERS."

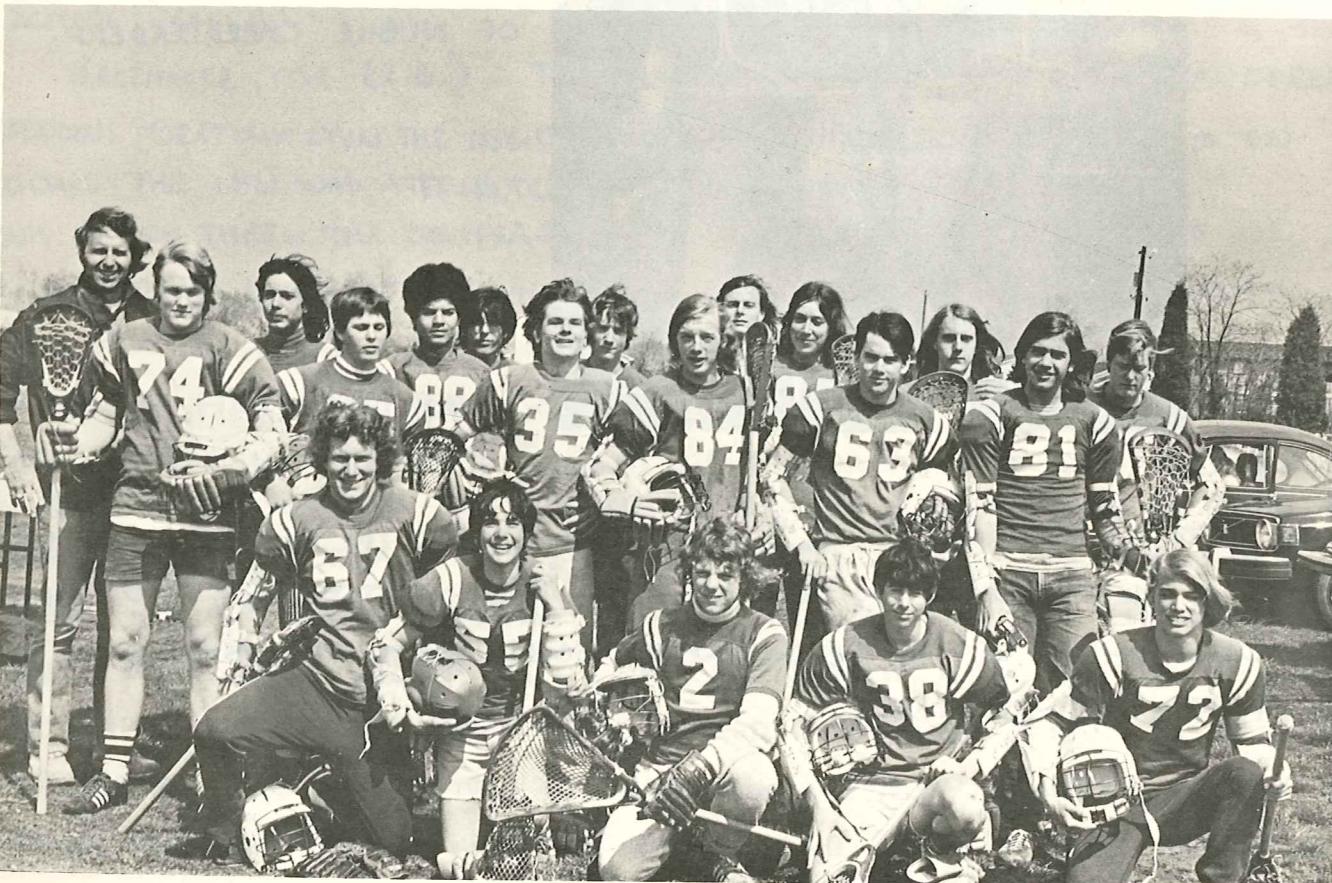
"ON SATURDAY, THE KEY SCHOOL SOCCER CLUB JOINED IN THE HOME-COMING FESTIVITIES AT SEVERN SCHOOL IN SEVERNA PARK, PARTICIPATING IN A MID-MORNING SOCCER GAME WHICH LEFT THE SEVERN SCHOOL SOCCER TEAM WHIMPERING IN THE ASHES OF THEIR SELF-CONFIDENCE."

EXCERPTS, THE KEY MORNING NEWS

(LE GABLE, AUTHOR)
(SR.)

-The Lacrosse Jocks-

"Coach" Curry, Frank Chaney, Homer Rich, Vince Blackwell, Billy Hamill, Larry Small, Neill Bond, Jack Belli, Frank Carr, George Stoher, Brad Bortner, John Tower, Lars Nyland, Robert Rich, David Dabney, Pierre Callison, H.R. Haldeman, Jeff Schomining, Chuck Eser, Steve Kermes, Vic Eversfield, Billie Jean King



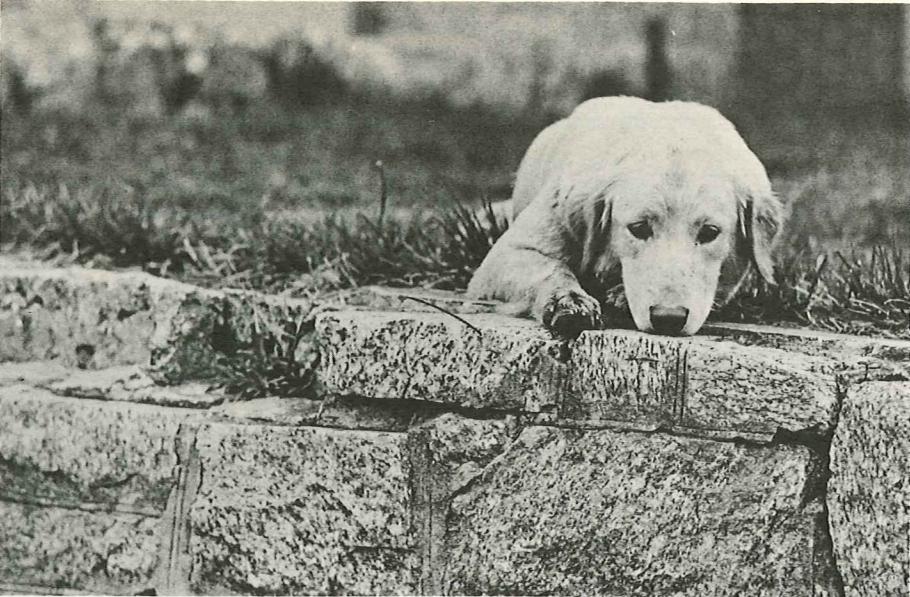
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"Coach" Cindy. Leslie Taylor. Robin Beasley. Laubo Tower. Heidi Meitzler. Rosemary Woods. Meg Stone. Lyn Grady. Alex James. Wonder Woman. Alison Osius. Anne Young. Flora Maclin. Maria Biro. Kim Walters. Margaret Bond. Carry Nylons. Liz Atterbury. Liz Mc Kee. Kathy Kim.

- The Hockey Jocks -

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"Vanilla"

Life is a joke and the biggest
jokers of all are the people who take
life seriously.

-Senior Aphorism-

John Tower
Vickie Conway
Frank Carr
Leslie
Schuster

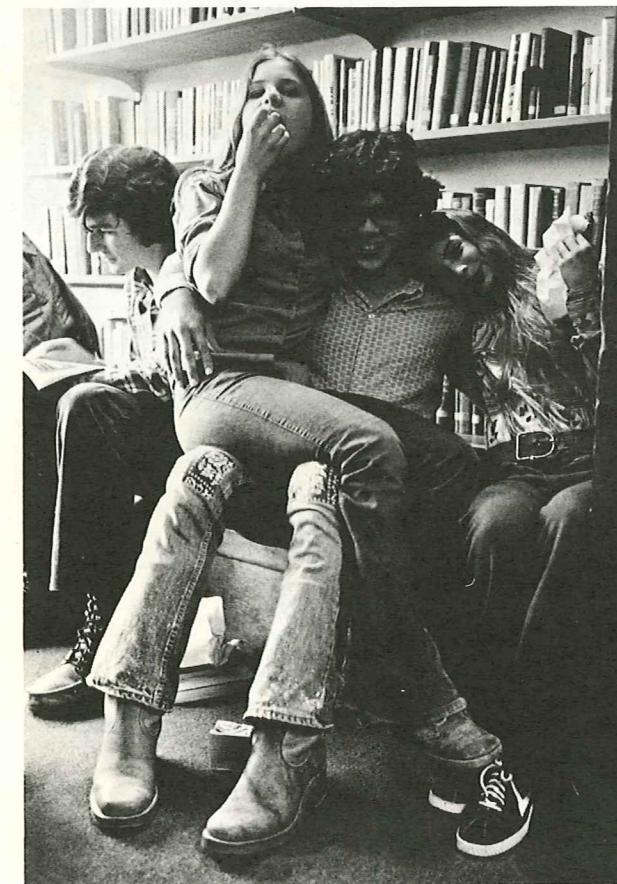


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BB SPOT



Jeff Schomming George Stohrer



Everybody needs
someone with
whom they can
go bananas.

-Senior Aphorism-

Paul Leckinger Vicki Caramagno
Quintin Guinn Cindy Koren

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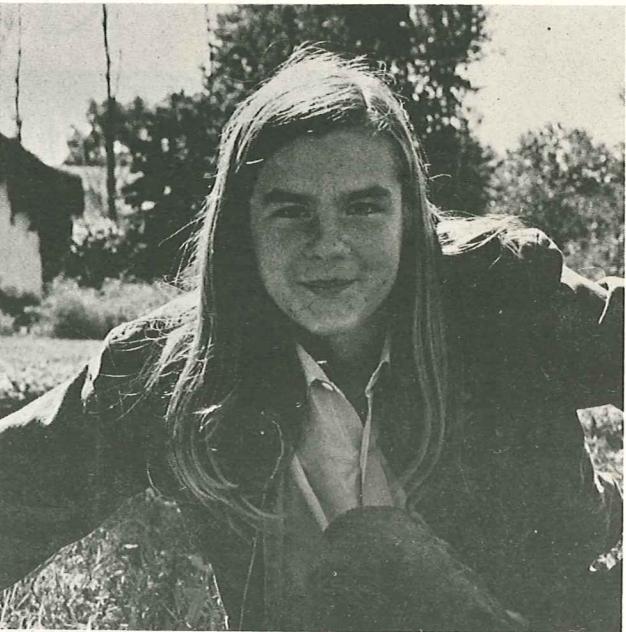


George Stohrer

Andrew
"Garrulous"
Garrison

Paul Leckinger

Larry Small



Flor Sarkissian



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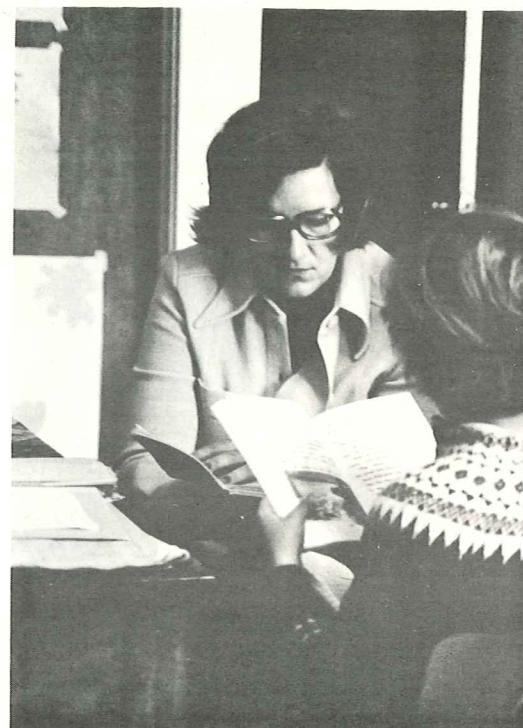
Tracy Jones

Harry Legum

Nick Short



Francine Atwell & Liz Newman



Page 98

Man

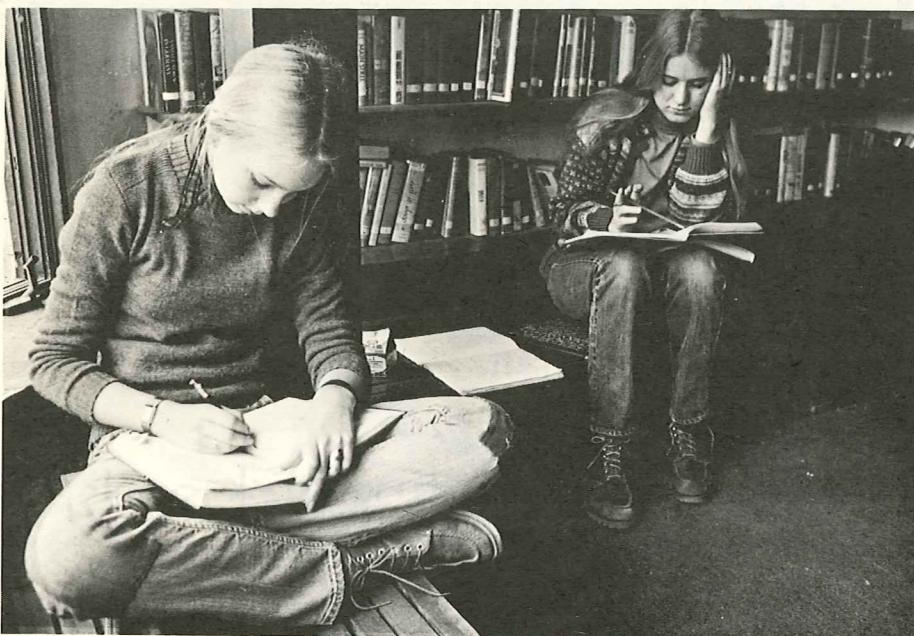
Looking on the world
See the birds, blue and red, soaring above
And on the ground small man,
killing each other,
destroying themselves, creating black swords,
Stabbing in the night.
Fighting nature,
Contesting all good.
Is he really God's creation?

— Carola Haas

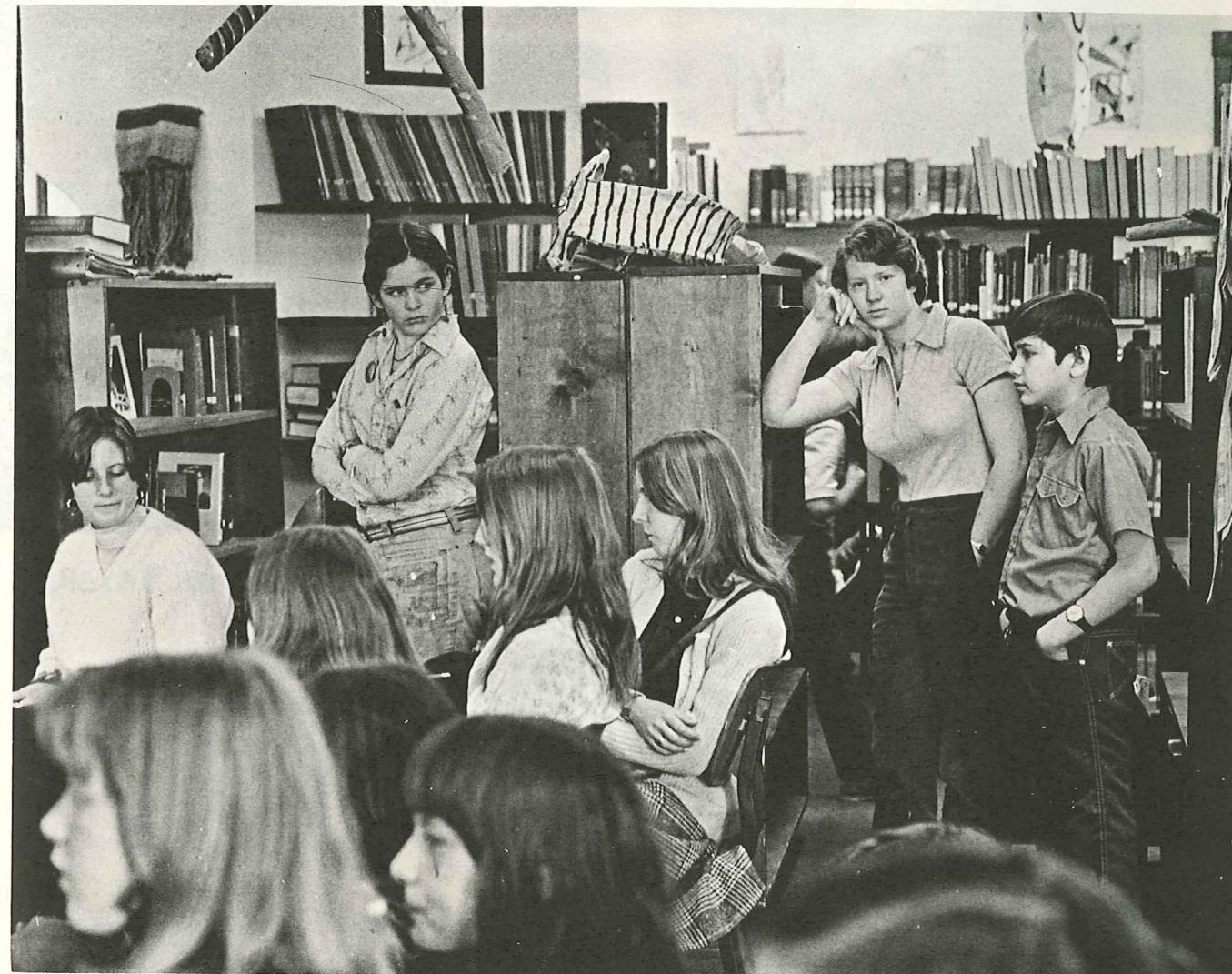
Page 99



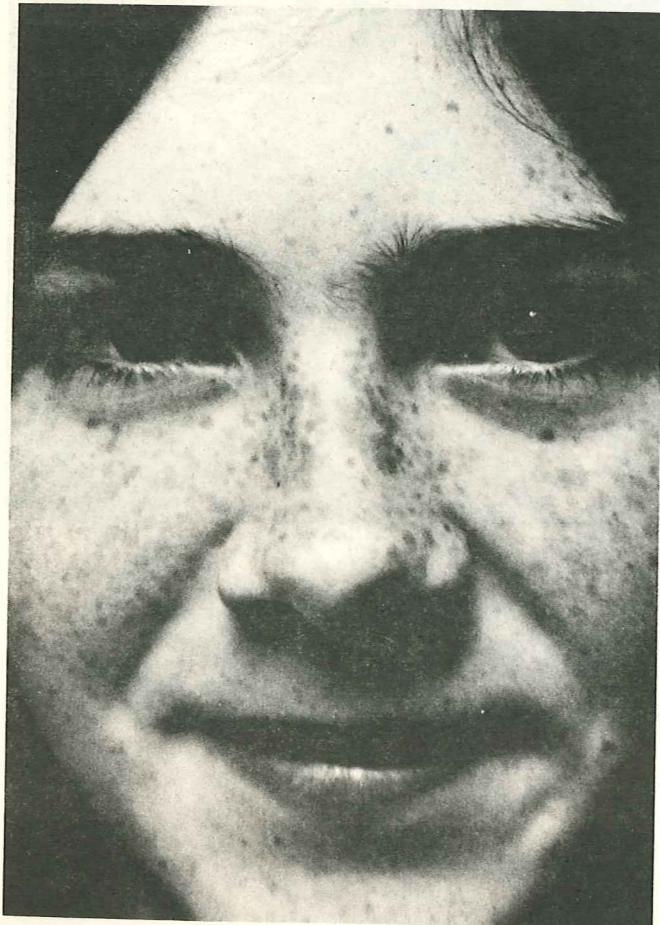
Ginny Hustvedt, Roy Ritchie, Carol Byrd,
† Snookie Blackwell



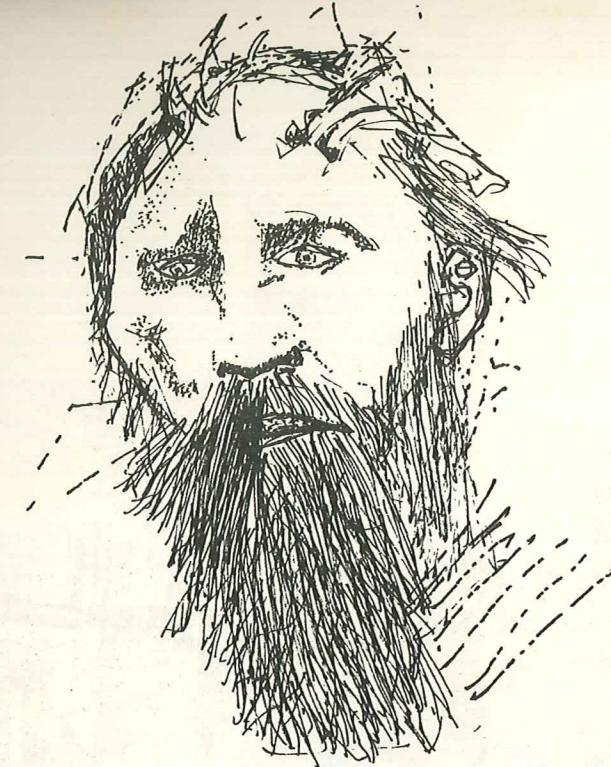
Kathy Glaser, Vicky Conway



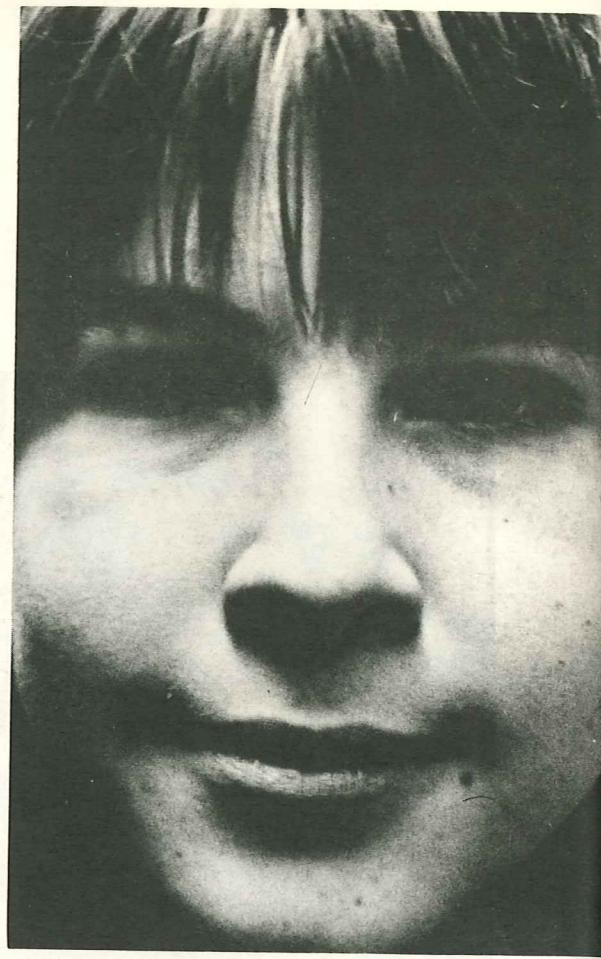
Molly Talbott, Heidi Nyland, Kate Howland, Valerie Bunker,
Serdar Manizade, Ginny Hustvedt, Elizabeth Hawkins,
Martha Wysocki.



WYNN WOODYEAR



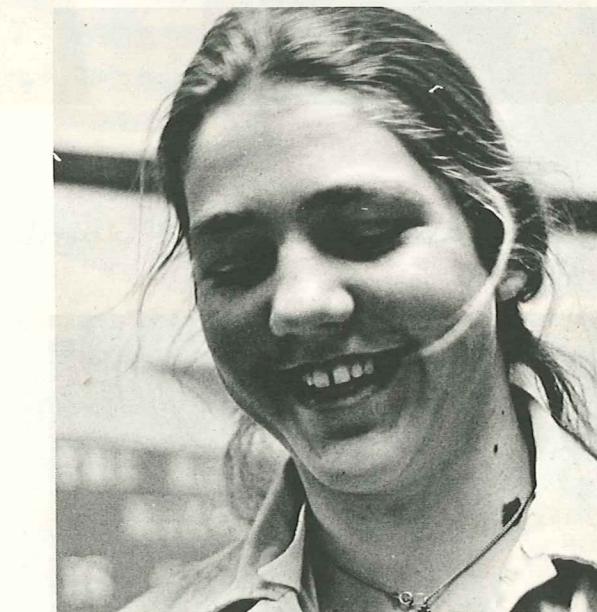
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DAVID BAKER



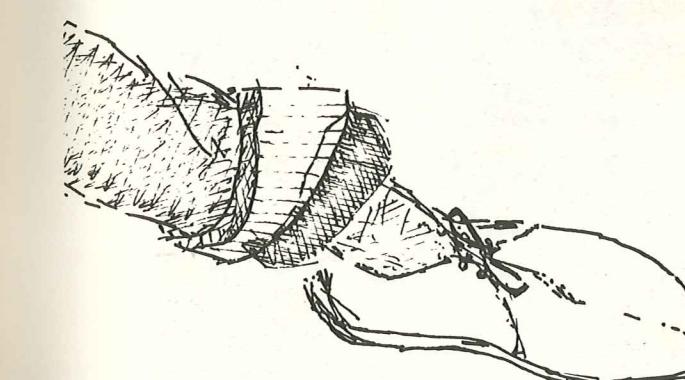
Nancy Surrick, Chris Bortner, Travis Sommerville, Michael Coleman,
Stephanie Johnson



Cari
Nyland



Andy Garrison



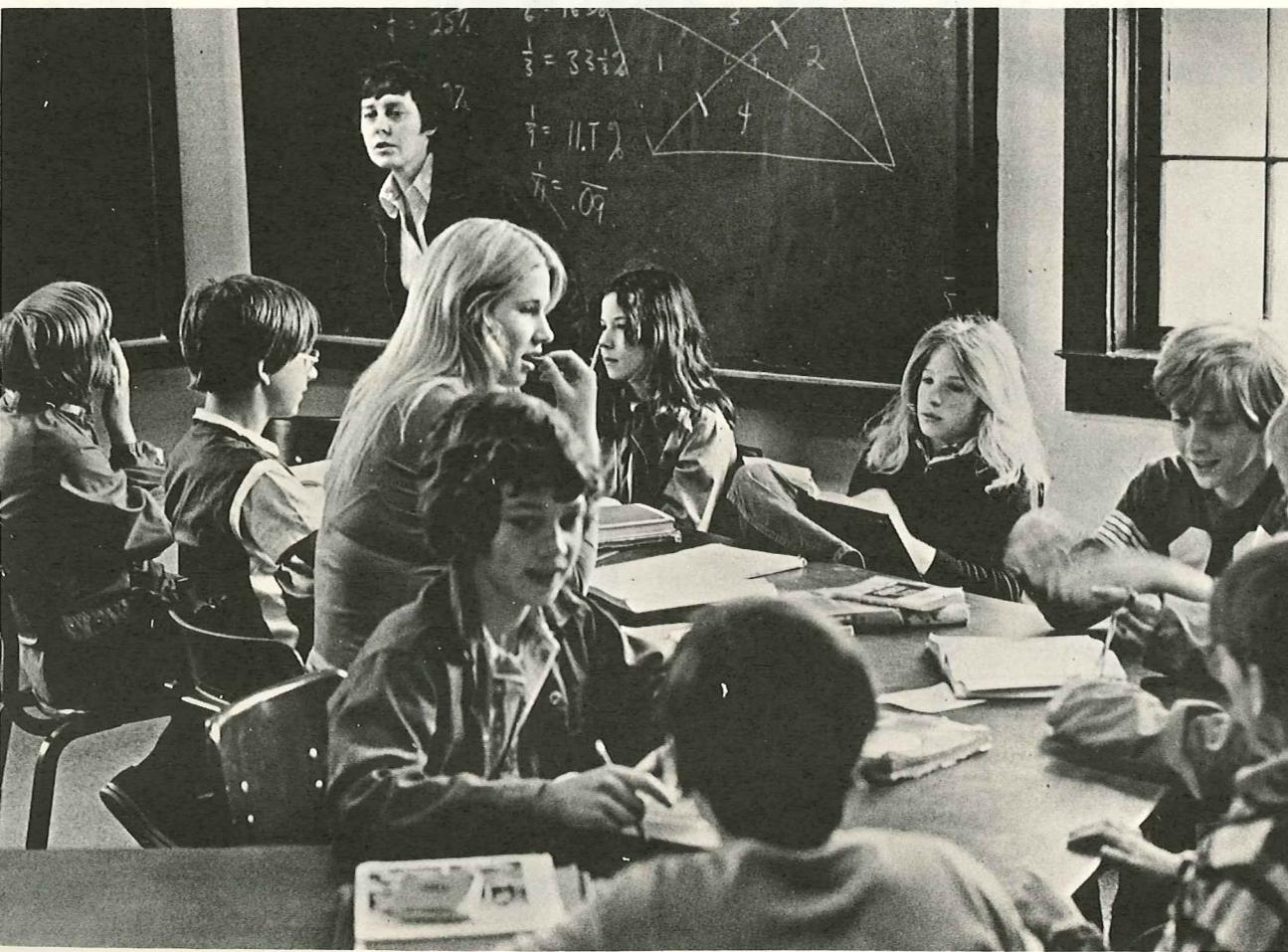
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Page 104

Anne Young

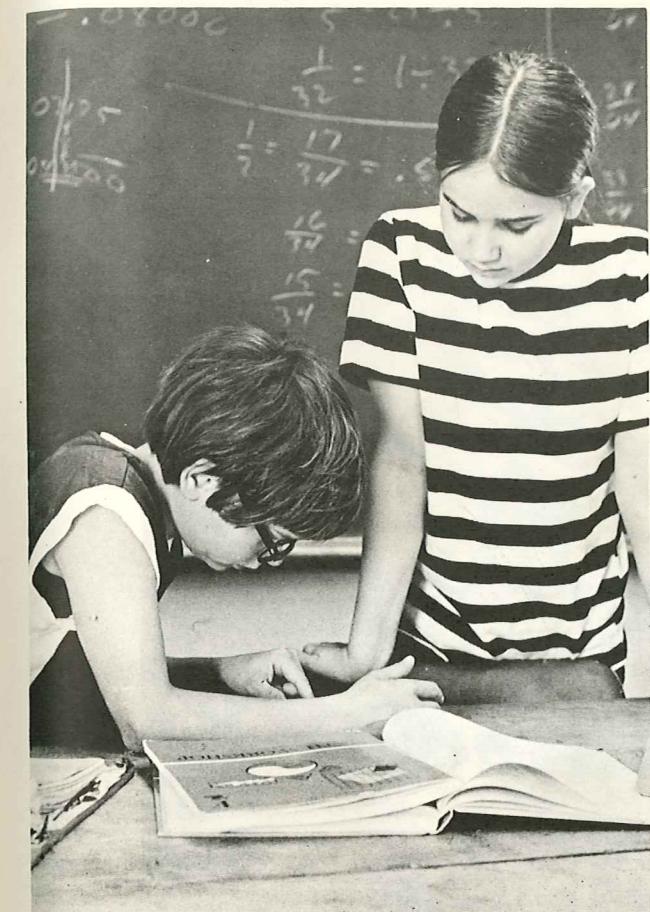


Kevin Wayson, Pam Koren, Pat Quinlan,

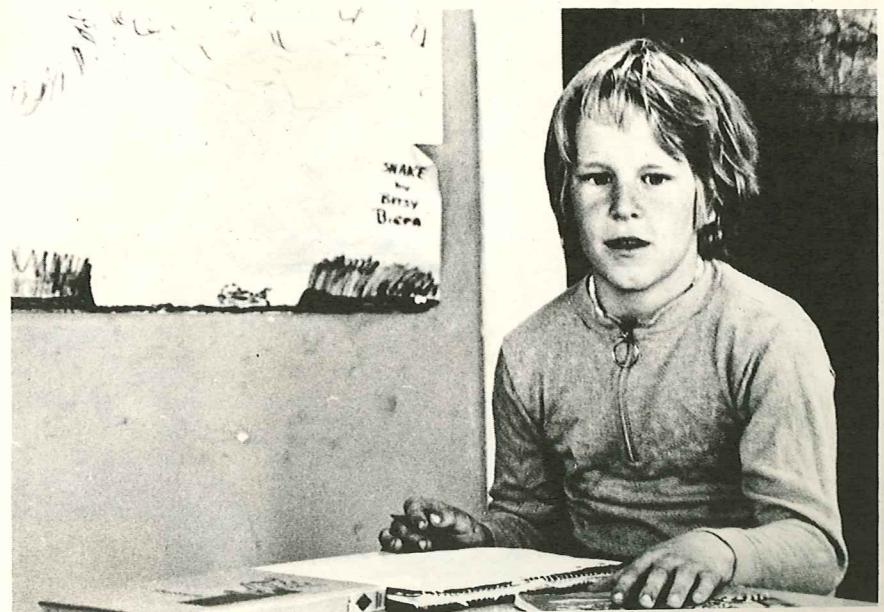


Faye Polillo, Tony Ritchie, Ricky Beyea, Allison Dollar, Sharon Clark

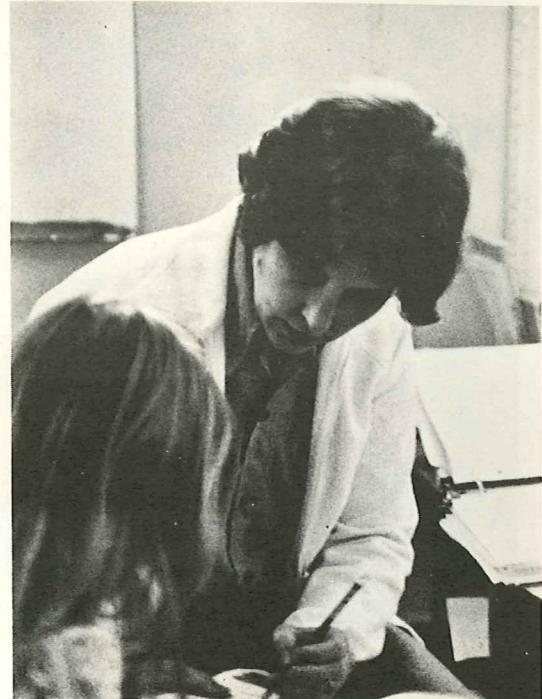
Page 105



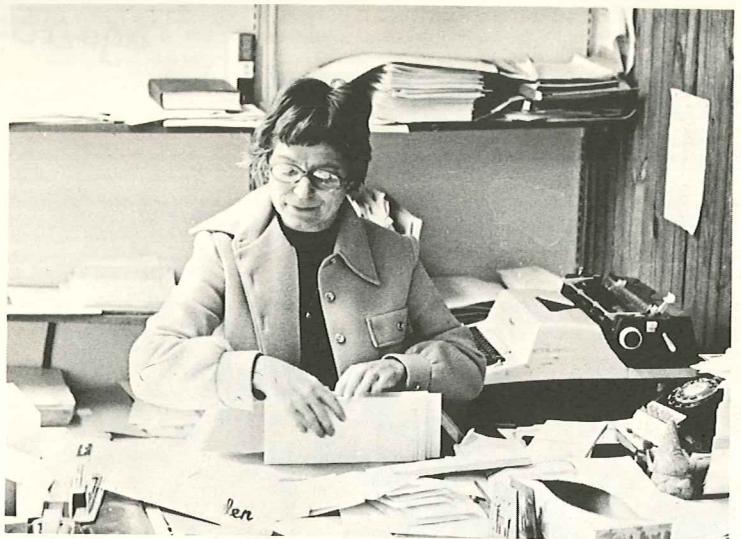
Jamie Richie and
Paige Carter



Keith Wayson



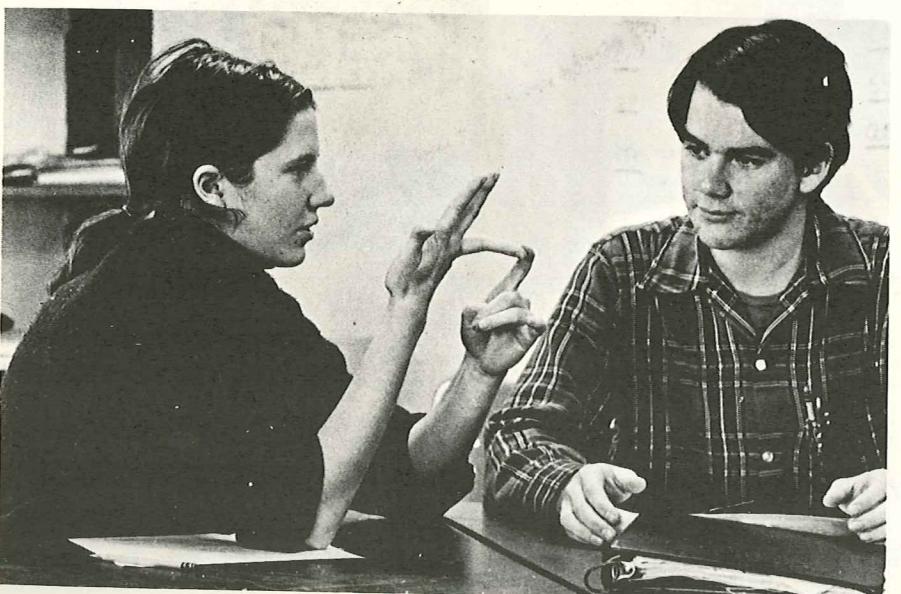
Kathleen Davenport



Helen Hannigan



Allen Irvine

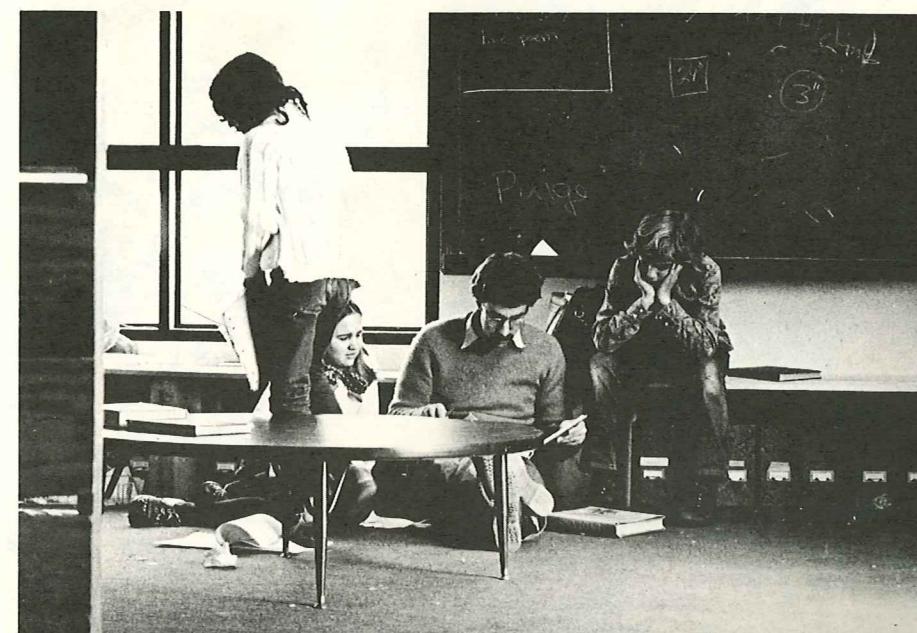


Carolyn Surrick

Brad Bortner



Kathy Kim, Rin-Tin-Tin, Le Gable, Tom Jacobs, Chris Borden



Robin Braun, Paige Carter, Andy Shepherd, Frogs



Pat Schenck

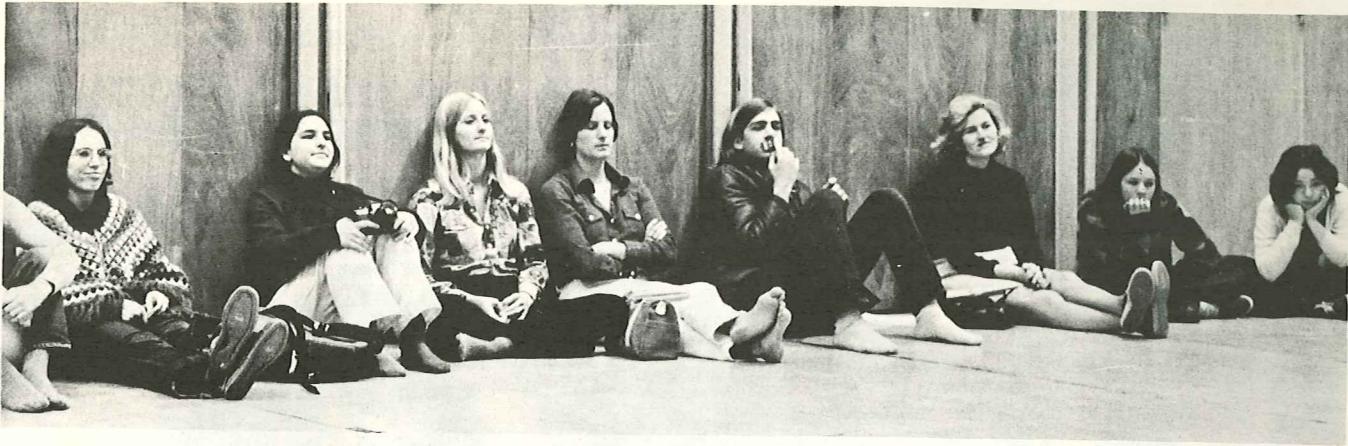


Ray Haas

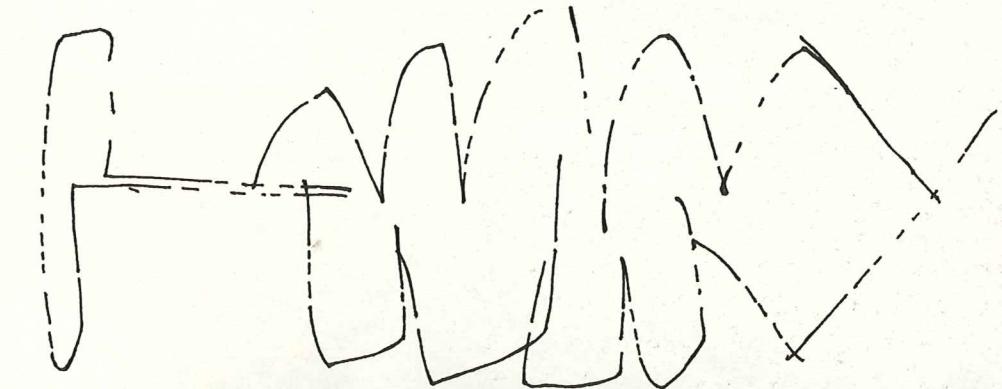


Margaret Bond, Lee Curry

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Maria Biro, Jill Lepides, Lyn Grady, Molly Talbott,
Lars Nyland, Jane Hogan, Wendy Johnston,
Lisa Mestanas



Kate Irvine, Lisa Harrimore

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"... BUT IS THEIR GAME REALLY LACROSSE...?"

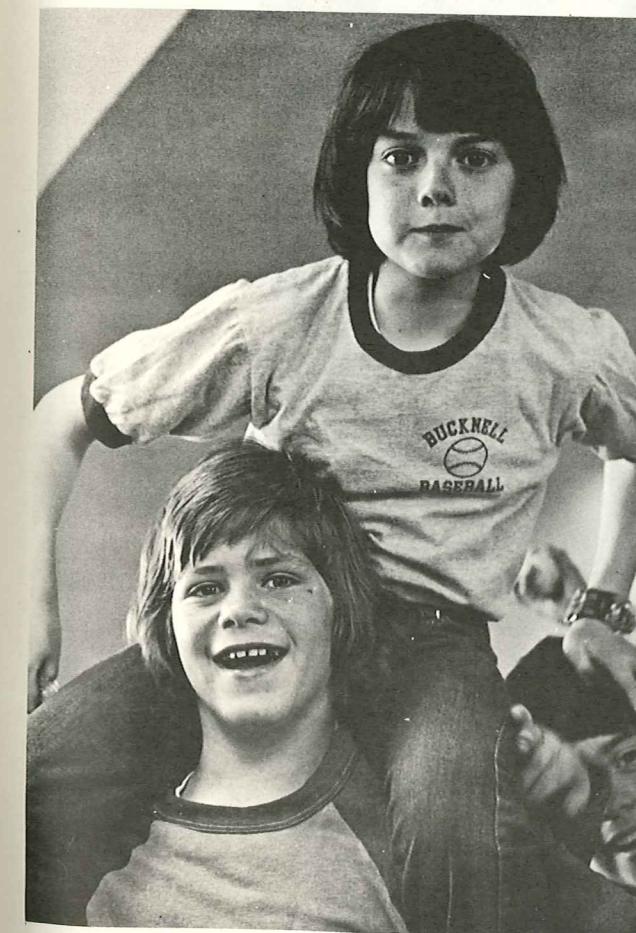
CHRISTINE WARNER (!!!)



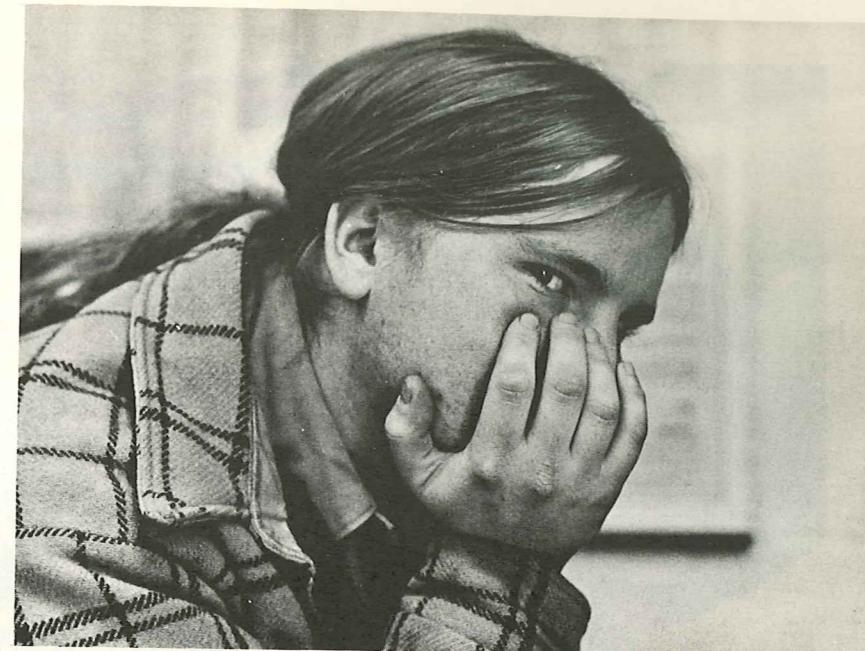
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ALL MY BRILLIANT SAYINGS,
ALL MY FRUITS OF GENIUS,
ALL MY BEAUTIFUL DRAWINGS,
ALL MY INSPIRED WORDS,
THEY ALL STAND LOW BENEATH
MY LATEST MASTERPIECE,
MY WONDERFUL NEW
CREATION!

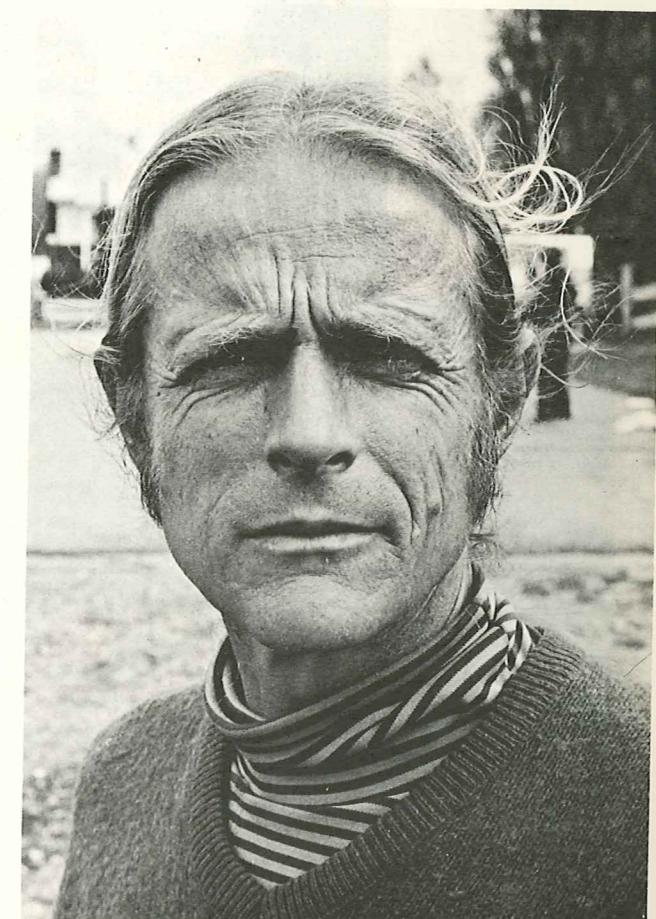
L.G.



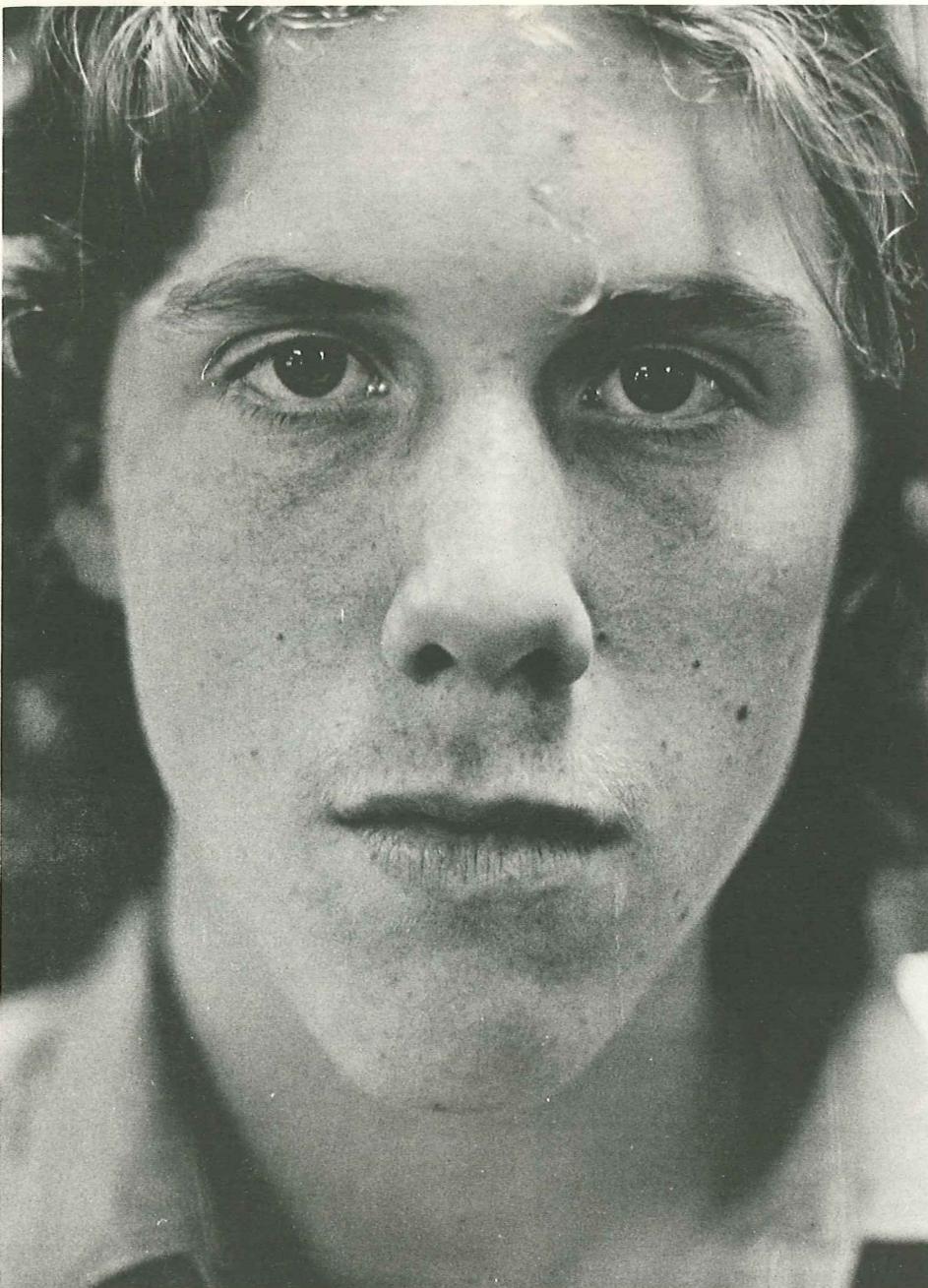
Tracy Jones & Chris Bortner



JACK HAWKINS



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Chris Borden

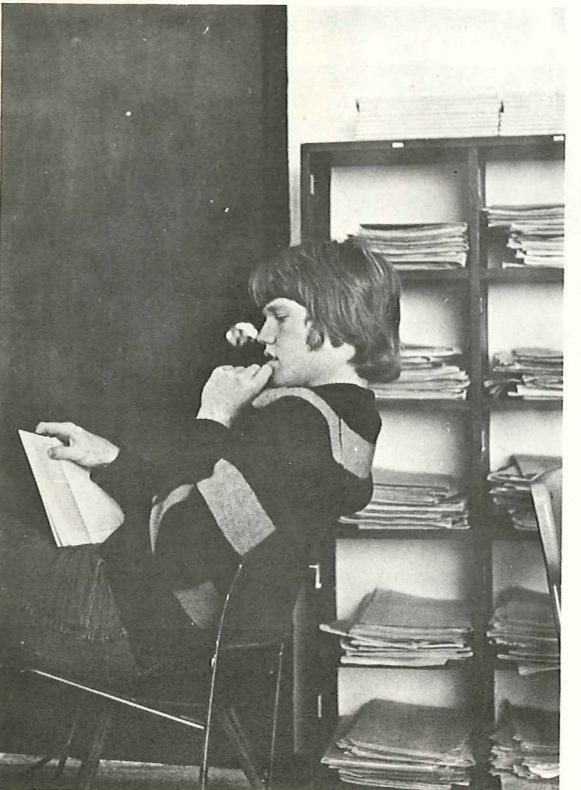


Alex James

Feelings are like eggshells, and one must tread lightly for they crush very easily.



Kathy Kim



Frank Chaney

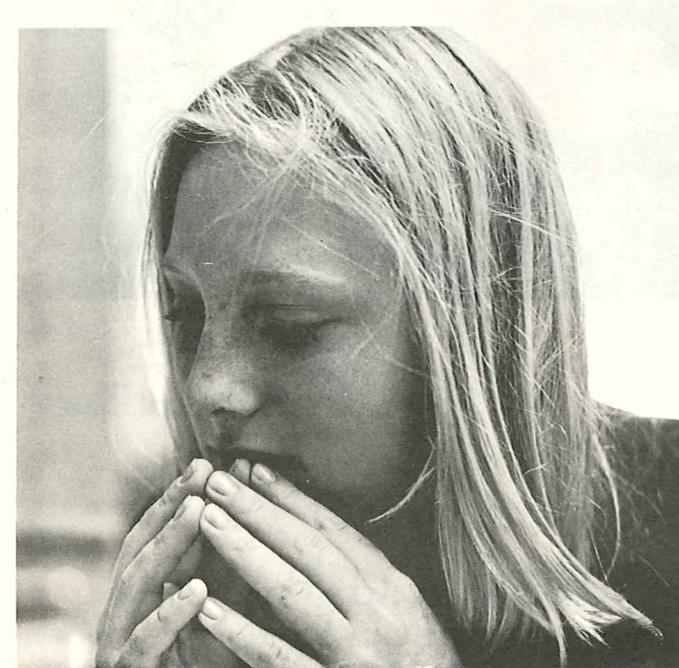
Anne Young



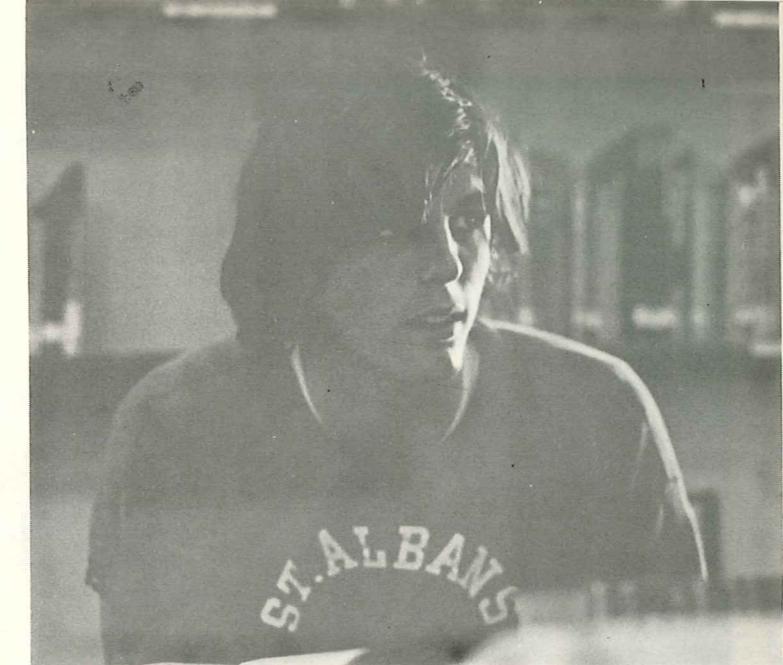
I would simply like to reiterate, what is commonly said, but never really thought about. Our fine institution is one that allows almost complete and total freedom in that it allows one to do, provided good reason and faith is transmitted from the one who wants to do to the one who is to give something for that doing.

Clyde Byrne

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CHRISTINE WARNER



BILLY HAMILL



ROBIN BEASLEY

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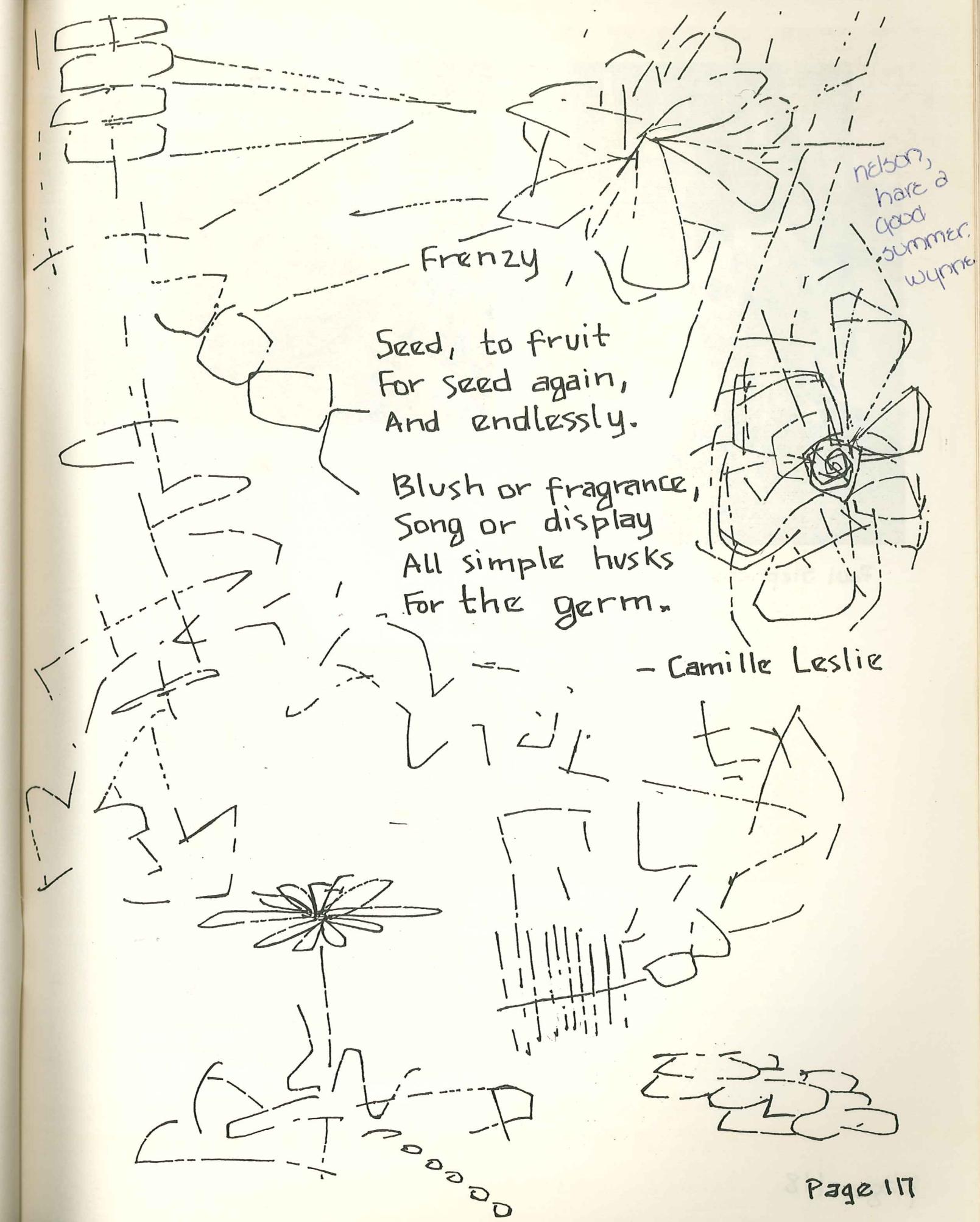


ELIZABETH TOWER

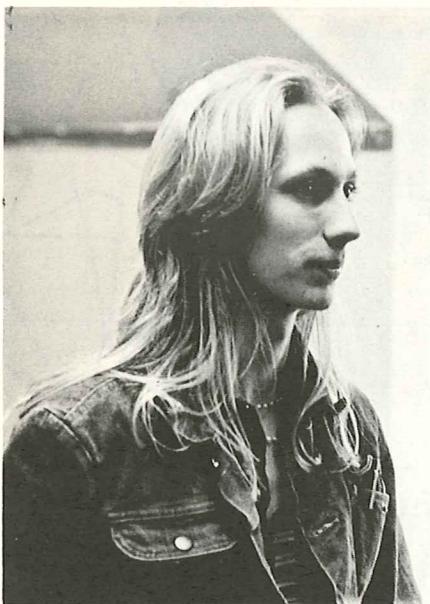
Before I flew, I was told that it
would be exactly as I had expected.
But, as it turned out, it was nothing
like I had ever dreamed of.

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-LOS



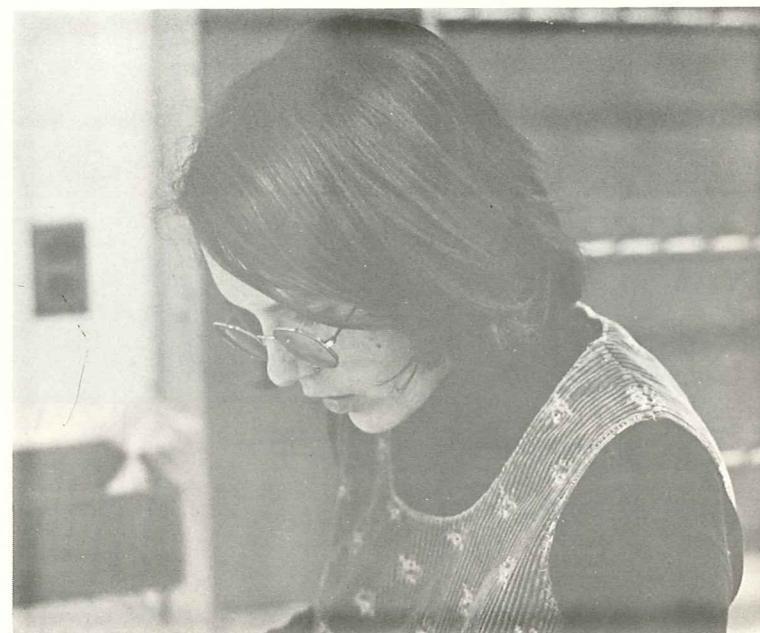
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Paul Stephens

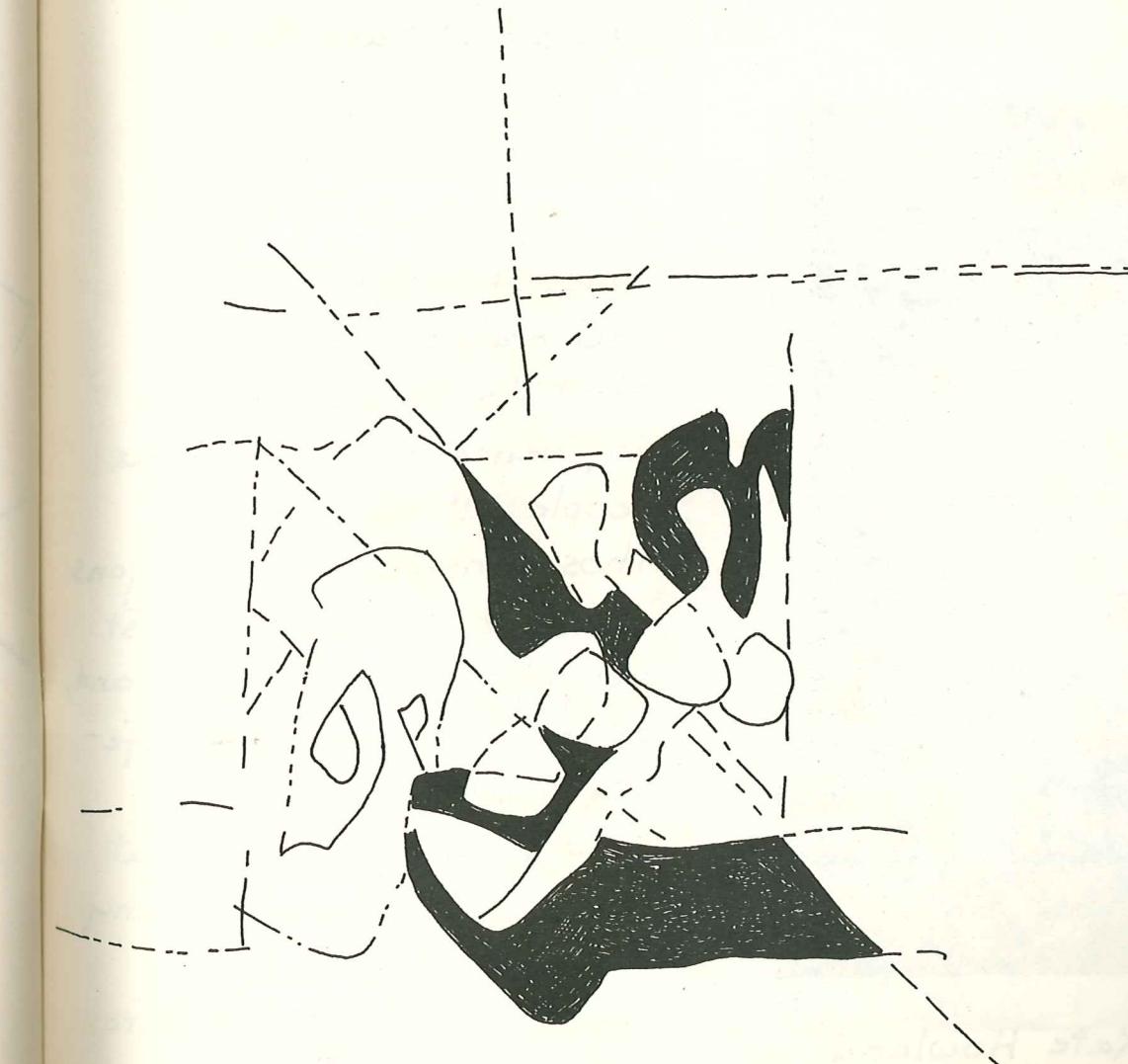


Robin Fleming



Maria Biro

Clyde
Byrne





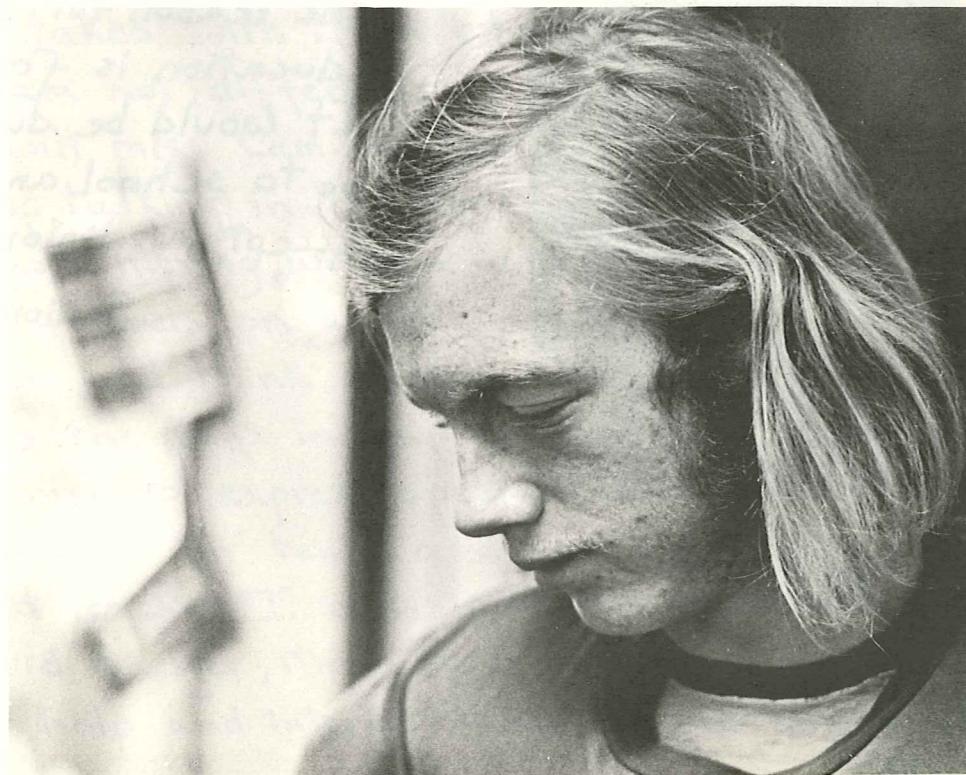
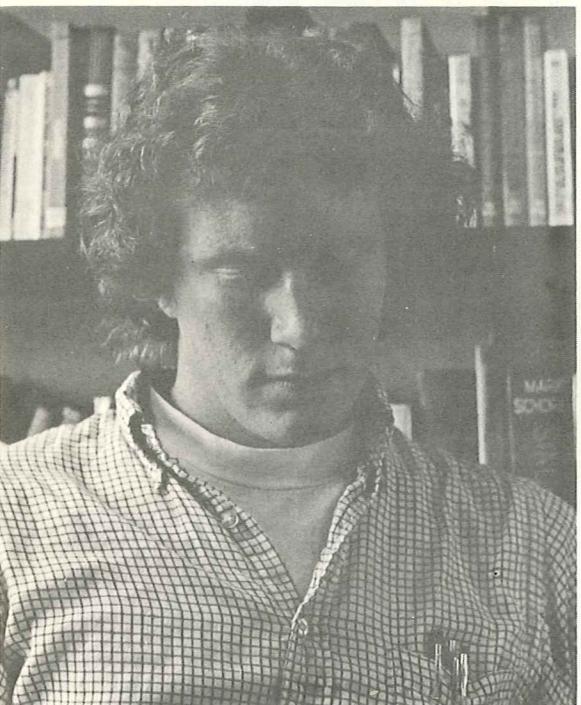
Kate Howland



Jill Lapides and Sara Biro

One of Key's most memorable qualities is that its people have an influence on each other. People all ages - even those unwavering paragons of virtue, adults-at least respond to the influence and, at most, change their life-styles. Without Key, I would be unaware that people can change at any age.

Maria Biro





Reed Harvey and David Guinn



Jack Belli

The diploma is in
many peoples minds
the reason for school-
education is forgotten-
It would be dumb to
go to school and not
accept a diploma?

Senior aphorism



Gaber and Mosca

There are always positive and negative feelings one takes with them when they leave a school, I am not different.

I will miss Camille's voice telling me to please stop talking in the library. Life won't be the same without having lunch and a good conversation with my friends on a beautiful spring day. When I sit down and think about it real hard, I might even miss the boys in my class!

I wish to express special recognition to Paul Stoneham for being a fine person and an unusually good teacher. I also wish to give many thanks to David Badger, Mrs. Burrowes, and Mrs. Vaughan for her help and interest in all of the senior class.

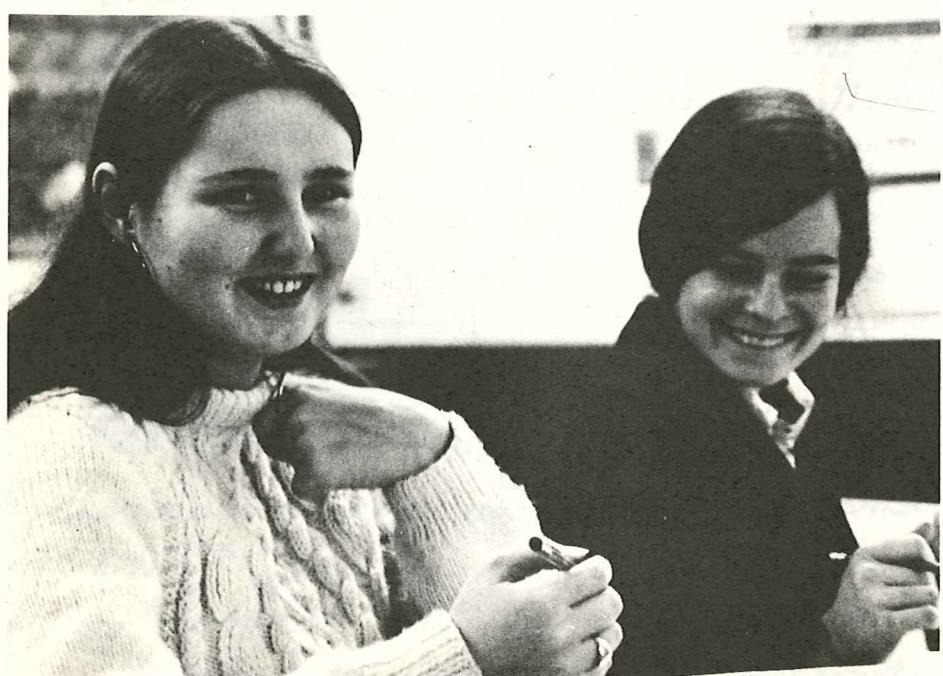
Alex James



Tom Jacobs

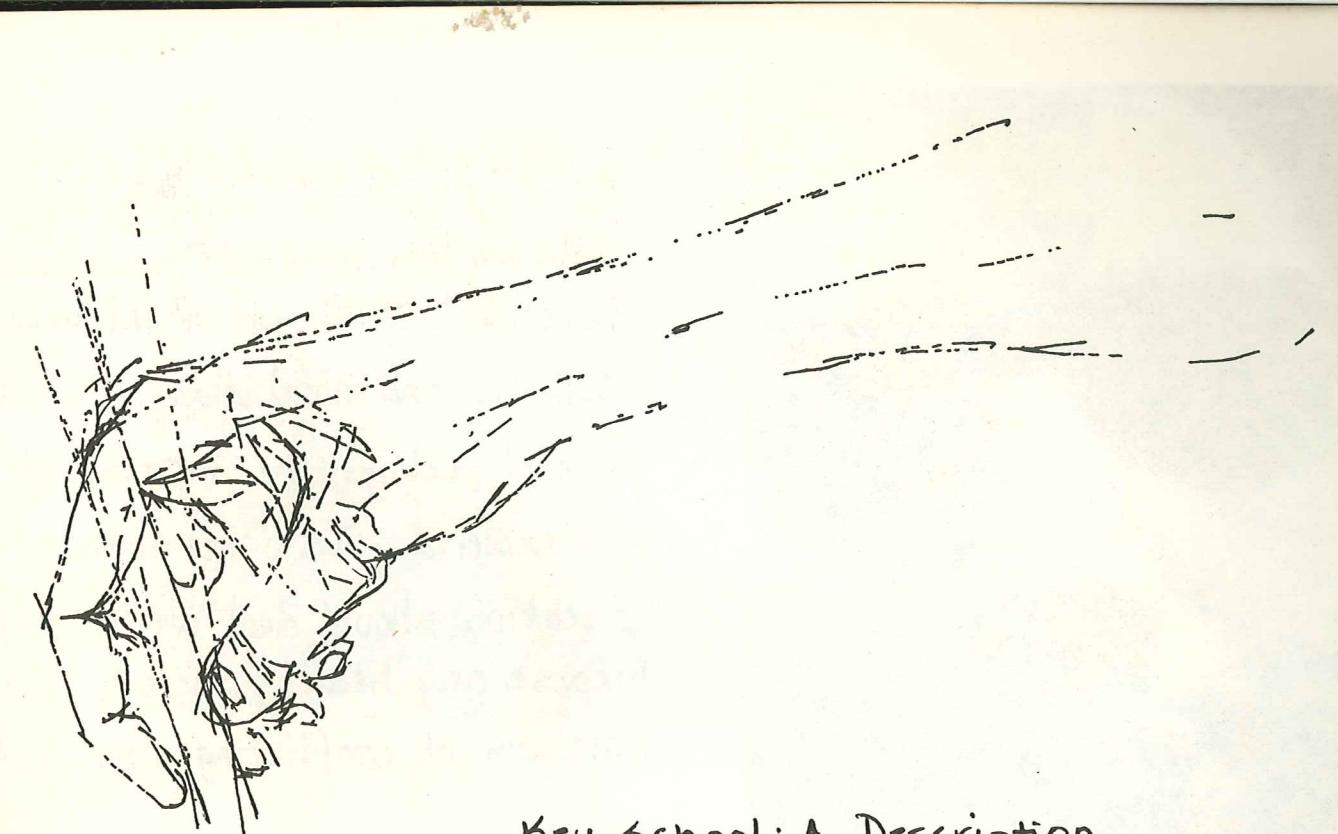


Margaret Bond



Martha Cassidy

Liz Atterbury



Key School: A Description

Ivory Tower or Small World,
Jock City or Fine Arts Festival,
Academia or Adolescent Playground.

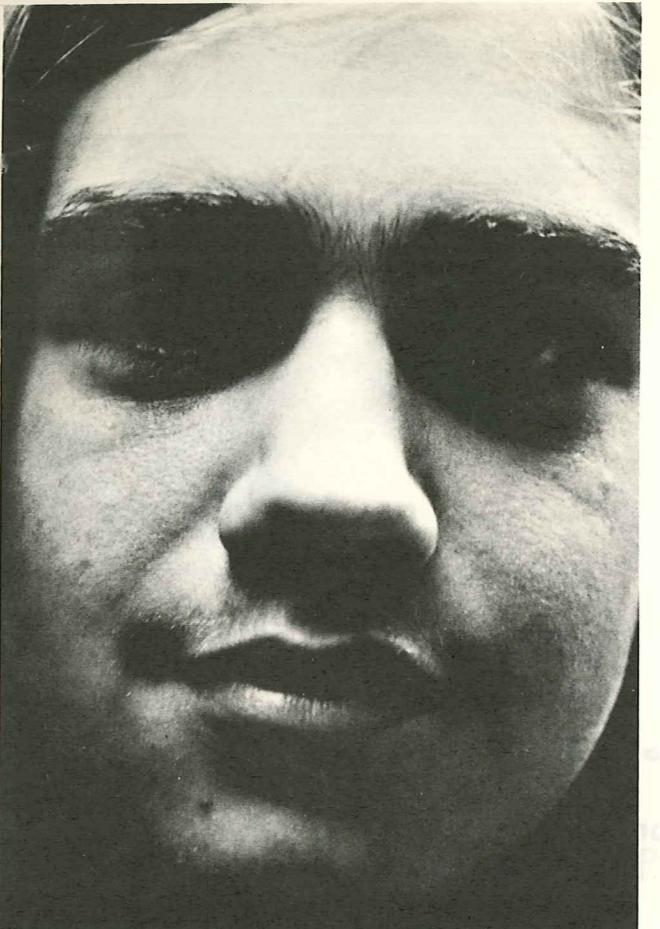
There are some who
put you down, tear you up
Because they can only destroy, not Build.

There are some who
cut you down, call you names
Because they can only talk, not Work.

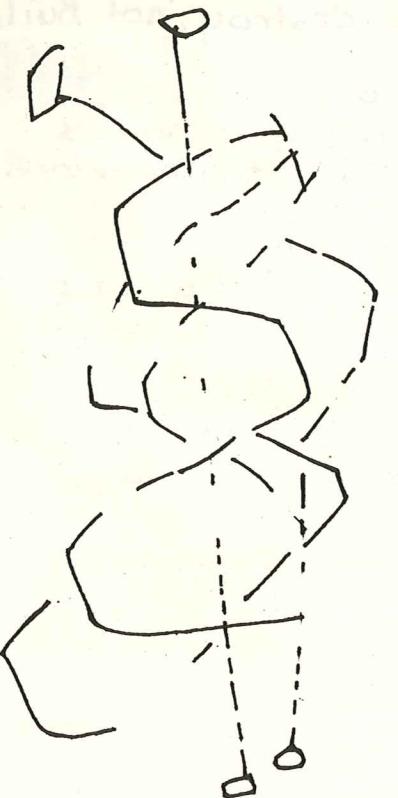
Then there are some who
Knock you down to build you up
Because they can only help you Grow.

Ivory Tower or Small World,
Jock City or Fine Arts Festival
Academia or Adolescent Playground?

Kathleen Kim



LARS NYLAND



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JILL LAPIDES

The critical function of education is to create an environment in which the widest spectrum of intellectual, aesthetic and moral ideas, as well as personal feelings are introduced and explored. In other words, education should deal with conflict because any healthy society is an amalgam of conflicting ideas and values.

Educators should never be salesmen for any particular value

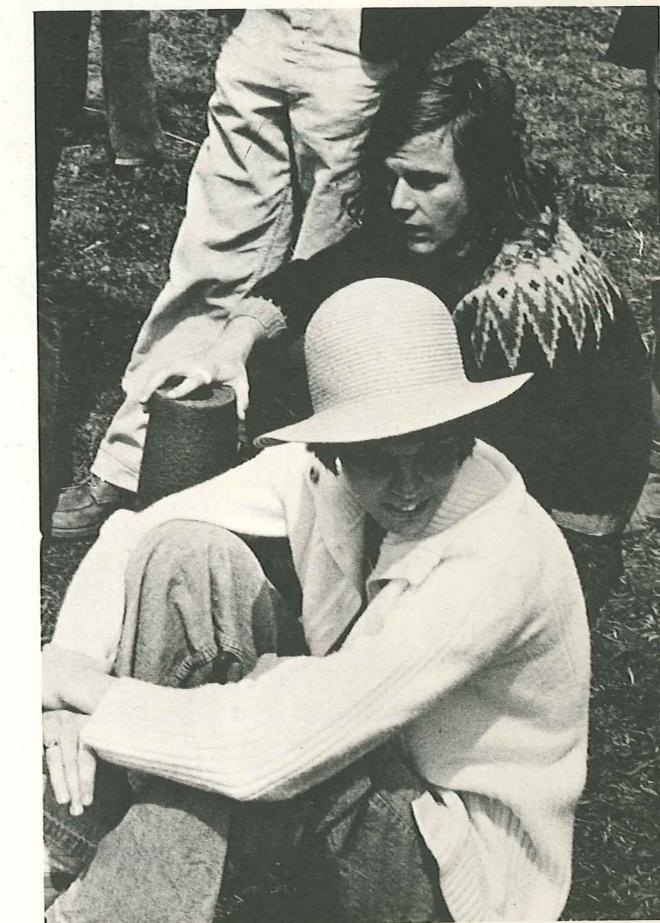


KATE HOWLAND

system, rather they should be facilitators who enable students to make their own decisions as far as possible.

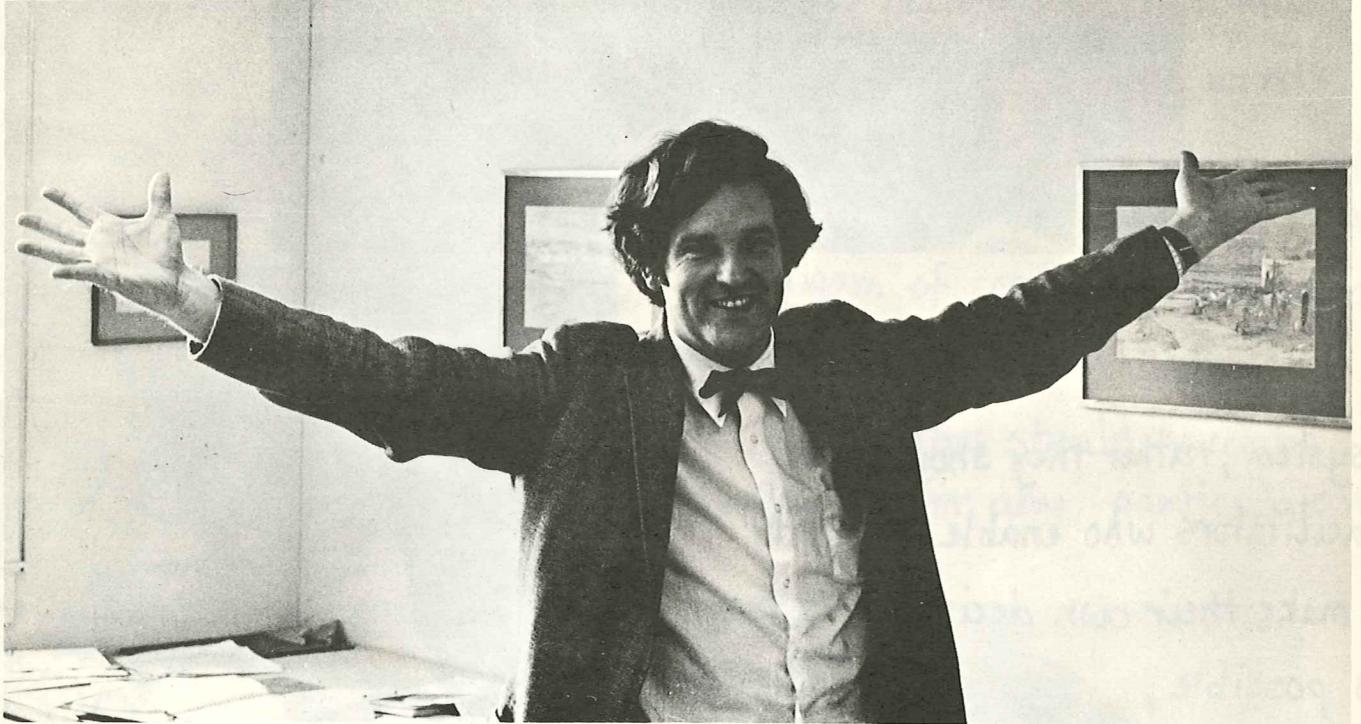
Above all, educators should remember that students will be living in the 20th century and early 21st century.

- Paul Stoneham



JACK BELLI & ANN YOUNG

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Dave Badger

Yearbook Staff

Jill Ivrey
Bob Weber
Eric Dennard
Anne Young
Laybo Tower
Chris Borden
Lyn Grady
Carolyn Surrick
Tom Jacobs
Kathy Kim
Andy Garrison
Karen Ward
Barbara Vaughan
Le Gable
Jim Gossard
Clyde Byrne
Alex James
Reed Harvey
Vaughn Keith
Larry Lang
Gretchen Nyland
Barbara Dollar
Lars Nyland

Drawings

Eric Dennard
Chris Borden
Le Gable

Patrons

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Abercrombie

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Alexiou

Carolyn Amm

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Arnold

William J. Battin

John Baer

William Burns

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Byrd

Rita L. Brunner

Complements of a friend

Mr. and Mrs. Vanderlip Conway

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Davidson, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert G. Hanan

Major and Mrs. D. A. Hitzelberger

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hawkins

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Ivrey

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold C. Gay

Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Gudwin

Mr. and Mrs. Van Johnson

Bonnie N. Jones

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Sara Jones

Mr. and Mrs. William Jacobs

Dr. and Mrs. Watson Kime

Mr. and Mrs. James Leddy

Mr. and Mrs. William B. Mason

Gregory Mestanas, Ph. D.

Dr. and Mrs. Theodore Osius

Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Patteson

Mr. A. Stuart Peabody

Mrs. A. Stuart Peabody

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Paves

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Peach

Dr. and Dr. Martin Kim

Mrs. Leonard Skolnick

Mr. and Mrs. William
Platt

Dr. and Mrs. James
Rivers, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O.
Siebert

Mr. and Mrs. Henry
Skinner

Mrs. Virginia Turner

Dr. and Mrs. Richard
Vanden Heuvel

Mrs. Anna Williams

Mr. and Mrs. Julian
Williams, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter
Wysocki

Arnold C. Gay Yacht
Yard

Matterhorn Travel
Service

Mills Liquor Mart, Inc.

One Step Up

Peerless Clothing Co.

Leather and Fur Shoppe

Scott Book Center

Scriptorium

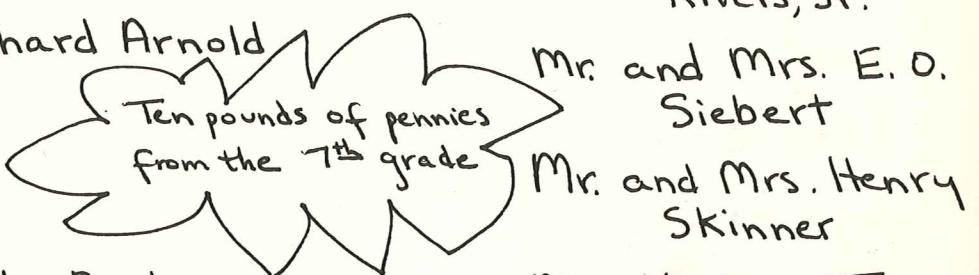
Sub Sea Oil Services S.P.A.

Wicker Basket Ltd.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C.

Bartlett, Jr.

Emery and Beth Biro



collect chalk
over the summer.
Have a good one,
Greta

This yearbook
is not dedicated
to Legable.

