The Sharon High Times

Senior Issue

May 18, 1981

· Sharon, Mass.

This is it!



SENIOR REMEMBRANCES

We've spent about nine months a year Attending public school, Doing all our homework And living by its rule.

But now it's graduation time And life is like a game. We do a lot of laughing Though it's just not the same.

For this year is our last, you see And we must look ahead. Cause there's a great big world out there Just like our mothers said.

To here we stand -- this bunch of kids "e're out of school for good.
'Thy don't we all feel super-psyched like we all know we should?

Tt's cause we've bid goodbye, today
To many of our friends
'Thom some of us, it may well be,
We'll never see again.

And now we have a different life A new one-starting now. We have to learn to manage it To make it work somehow.

But each of us, from time to time "ill stop and hend the rule.
By thinking back at all the run"s spent at our high school.

-- Trancis Martin Pox

Class History

On June 3rd the class of 1981 will graduate from Sharon High School, thus completing our thirteen year secondary education and, for most of us, ending the most impressionable period of our lives. It was during these years that we were taught some of the basic differences between right and wrong, though sometimes the boundary between the two was hard to define. We constantly dreaded the thought of going to school, even though it was there that we made friends and played games, both in the mental and physical sense. Most importantly, however, we learned to get along with others and with ourselves as well. It is only fitting that at this turning point in our lives we look back at our school days to recall those memories which, for one reason or another, will never be forgotten.

The earliest members of our class started kindergarten way back in 1968. We knew nothing of Vietnam, Civil Rights, or the Kennedy's; after all, we were only five years old. We played with blocks and big trucks and stood in line for the bathroom. After a year we graduated to go on to bigger and better things: elementary school.

As I'm sure you all know, there are three elementary schools. Though we were divided among the three school we still had basically the same activities and we learned the samethings in all three. We learned how to read, thanks to Spot, Dick, and Jane, and how to add, subtract, and later how to multiply(division was always tough). Mr. Kraitzer faithfully came by once a week with his art cart, teaching us how to fingerpaint, draw, and finally sketch meighboring houses with remarkable results. We learned how to shoot spitballs with amazing accuracy and somehow managed to chow down on the school lunches week after week, year after year. We remember the hours spent playing kickball and four-square during recess, though there were always separate games for boys and girls. But that changed too, though slowly, over the years.

We all came together in that monstosity on S. Main street, the Intermediate school, for 5th grade in 1973. Though we numbered some 275, it wasn't long before Mr. Kaufman had memorized everyone's names. We learned how to add and multiply fractions, we read about pre-historic man, and we studied about the Revolutionary War (one class even had to memorize the preamble to the Constitution!) Mrs. Claboe geared us for the Presidential Fitness awards, kept us after school for volleyball and basketball competitions, and even taught us how to square dance, bless her. During recess we played kickball in the parking lot, soccer in the tennis courts, handball against the boiler room and staged chicken fights and played kill-the-man-withthe-ball in the grassy field. (One day all the girls went to the auditorium to see a movie while the guys all stayed in class, guessing why they couldn't see it as well.) The Audobon program taught us to love and respect nature, despite the fact that one cute, furry little raccoon stank up the auditorium for about two weeks. In support of the Audobon Society one class ran the 211 Conservation Celebration, offering cookies, brownies, and cakes to all the students (for a reasonable price of course) and raffling off the cutest, most appetizing devils-food panda this writer has ever laid eyes on. We had a science fair for the benefit of Parents Open House Night, and had a snow-sculpture contest which

produced striking accurate replicas of Mickey Mouse and Snoopy. We raffled off basketballs and t.v. sets to benefit causes as Globe Santa and the victims of the Chelsea fire. Above all, these co-operative efforts taught us that we could get things done and make things work out, if we only set our minds to it and worked together.

Our stay at the intermediate school was a time that left unique impresions in our lives. We went to school during the first energy crisis, when people really became aware for the first time of the horrors of gas lines and cold winter nights. We were taught that it was cheaper to leave a light on for five minutes than to waste energy turning it off and on again. We came back from summer knowing that even Presidents are not above the law, and that they too must suffer the consequences for their acts. Finally , it was the human Adjustment films which explained some of the more perplexing problemsofof sex(to those, of course, who had not already boasted of complete knowledge of the subject) and left the underlying impression

that we would not be kids forever, that we were inexorably, growing up.

In the 6th year our intellectual experience in the Sharon School System many of us remained content and secure at the Intermediate while a hadful were given the chance to grow up a little faster by encroaching on the Class - 1980's & 79's territory at the big J-High. This was indeed the most frustrating & frightening experience in our lives. We soon learned that those big kide had a bigger bark than bite. But to stay safe on the safe side we weren't taking any chances and made sure that we walked in pairs and kept a close watch over our shoulders on the ramps and in the lays.

After the austere heat wave in the summer of '75 the Class of '81 was soon unified again at the J-High. At this time we encountered such adjustments as learning a 2nd language. This was a choice between Spanish and French. It was quite evident that "Esta Suzanna en Casa" would be a valuable fraze never to be forgotten. Another adjustment was being characterized by the house you were in. House I student were considered Victorian Intellectual. House II were Normal Americans and House III were Communists and Radicals. Our 2nd home outside our classroom soon became the gym. Mr. Guthro had adopted 244 new daughters and sons and Mr. Holt kept everyone in line with his insults and obstacle courses. Gymnastics ability was rife and everyone was sure that Bitsy would become the next Olga. The exersize room was always the place to be especially if a marginal romance was in store. Miss Macklaand Miss Sarkes gave everyone a sense of security and domination. It was evident (that height and Cracking voices were signs that better days were soon to come.

As well as the J High Scholastic Edification we were also enlightened to subjects of proctured value. Our understanding of the double boiler, the seam ripper were due to the efforts of Mrs. Boothby & Miss Shurocks. Mr. Norris was the apple in every girls eye and we soon learned to stay put in woodshop untill the eminent phrase "DEEEE - Paaart" bellowed from the lungs of Mr. Jackson.

Many of us had faced a traumatic experience in J-High when a thought to be collistion between Mr. Kaiser and Mr. Cady ended in only 1/2 the science class going to Horseneck beach. This was only light of it. Many students faced the problems of getting up money every saturday afternoon for the ennumerable events taking place at temple sinai, Isreal and Adath. Mackay's card racks

were soon to be emptied of Bah Mitzvah and Bat Mitzvah cards and bank accounts were soon to be filled for college years.

The microphone in the cafeteria soon became the main attraction at the end of the lunch period when Mr. D. would award some lucky kid with an H-Bar. For some reason it was a very big deal.

It is still a question in everyones mind what became of the staid and mysterious Mr. Orel. His habit of eating pizza with a fork and h ving virtually no sense of humor may lead us to suspect he may have become an emment faux pas somewhere out in the world.

Our first J-High dance (and consequently our last), thanks to certain individuals whose names will remain anonymous.proved to be a gaylor event for all that were present. And slow dances were soon found to be the best way to break the ice with that special kind person. There was always those boring music buffs that stood in front of the amps all night, hands in pockets wishing he were up there playing. Our J-High days were ended in June of '77. In the gym we collected tropheys and last sights of teachers who inspired our hard J-High years. As the buses pulled out of Mountain Street a chill ran through our spines and everyone gave their last jeering yell at Mrs. Kelly and Mr. Boudish who pooled in the old V-W Van everyday. It was later learned that the old wan was traded in for a newer style and a wedding band.

Kinkiness came to us in the form of a large scale Toga party where students skipped around in skimpy sheets. Disgust was evident in the food fights which took place at least weekly in the school lunchroom, fights complete with flying pudding that oozed over innocent people's hair, and peas flung by students' pressing down on the prongs of a fork. Lastly our class witnessed the ultimate revolting thing when a student hung a dead cat (known to biology students as "rigor mortis") from the ceiling of one of the science rooms.

Other problems included the embarrassment of having to explain that the little freshmen who just said "hello" to you in the hall was - oh, the shame of it - your little brother or sister.

Added to this, in our senior year a number of punishment - in-house-suspension. In-house wasn't too bad, though. It provided one of the highlights of our year when a certain person displayed a certain gesture that earned him this punishment, totally alien to his prior experience.

How did we relieve the problems and pressures plaguing seniors?

The new salad bar allowed us to vent our creative energy, as we defised ways of fitting enormous amounts of food on our lessthan-enormous plates or created unusual(ly unappetizing)concoctions.

We also proclaimed special days such as Hat Day, Tie Day, or Senior Service Day Who can forget the drooling freshmen girls at the Senior Service Auction, giving everything they could to own their favorite Jock for one day, of Jack Stock's being forced to sing a moving rendition of "Row, Row, Row Your Boat" in the lunch room?

Others of us took out our aggressions by making an overly enthusiastic dissection of our pig in Advanced Biology. When examining our pig's internal anatomy the less observant of us were amused to discover we should have named it "Peter Petunia."

Those unable to handle the rigors of senior year either transferred to Bendinelli University or developed a syndrome called

workaphobia whereby for the life of them, no matter how hard they tried they could not do homework.

Senior year, with its ups and downs, was generally enjoyable. The history of the senior class does not end here, though. We plan to continue our history of spirit, sportsmanship, and smartness to make Class of 1981 a amashing success!!!!!!!!!!!!!

September of '79 was an unforgettable time for all of us. We were no longer the head of the J-High but again the youngins. We managed to learn our way through the halls of the High School despite the fact that our vision of elevators and swimming pools were in fact lecture halls and library closets. We even managed to live through the intimidation of the class of '78.

Many girls after paying a pretty penny at Slave Day and having immense confidense for Sadie Hawkines dance, however did not overcome their infatuations with senior men and deep down inside still been't. Despite being on the bottom rung of the ladder, the scum of the bucket, and in otherwords - FRESHMEN we did everything unique and with class. We set the precedent for electing Copresidents, we won the first prize for the best homecoming float and our freshman basketball team was undefeated. Not bad for beginners.

Memories of Mrs. McGarries pen & pencil checklists, Mr. Downings' World History Maps, first year finals were enough to choke a horse, but we managed to live through these sedisious experiences.

Levies and combs in the back pocket were soon traded in for skirts, blush and electric curlers. Style and appearance soon seemed to matter for some reason.

This was also about the time when those guys who were always kinda short got awfully tall and for some reason they were still given up for that senior Jack.

Sophmore started out with a bang when, to the chagrin of male ego-maniacs across the school, our class elected its first female president, Lisa Todd. As it turned out, her election benefitted the class, as shown in our class winning both the pep rally and float competition.

Academically, Spanish students found themselves unable to cope with Mrs. Garcia's fun-filled spanish classes. Faced with her ultra-brite smile and Havana-like disposition. Many students got pink-slipped simply for not being able to make out her many hispanic expletives (e.g. shuddup-a-you-face!!!)

To be sure, the only real excitement s sophmore year came to us in the form of events of the kinky-disgusting-revolting type.

Even with all this behind us, however, the two most exciting events really didn't occur until the spring of our junior year. First, there was the junior prom, which went smoothly enough, as long as one doesn't consider that the band played wrong notes and the wrong prom song. And then there was that feat which even the class didn't expect to achieve: the fact that we were the first class to ever have not one, not two, but three ca class days in one year. Everything would have been all right during the first class day if only our little convoy of Sharon cars hadn't decided to play out the old cartoon series "wacky races" while en route to the beach. As it turned out our Brady Bunch of Automobiles managed to cover almost every Sand-pit the cape ever developed, including ones the Cape itself didn't know existed.

Luke and Laura ushered in our senior year as they decaded the black book and turned in the mob. We thought thatstory-line was over with until Laura decided to play hard to get - oh, if only the Mob had gotten her for good. But we seniors, dis gusted with Laura's fickleness, had other matters to occupy our mind throughout the year.

Take our senior float at Homecoming, for instance. Our giant bull-dog was a creative and colorful addition to the proceedings, and Butch the Bull-dog added a special touch - he could have been just a little less effusive in Joe's back seat.

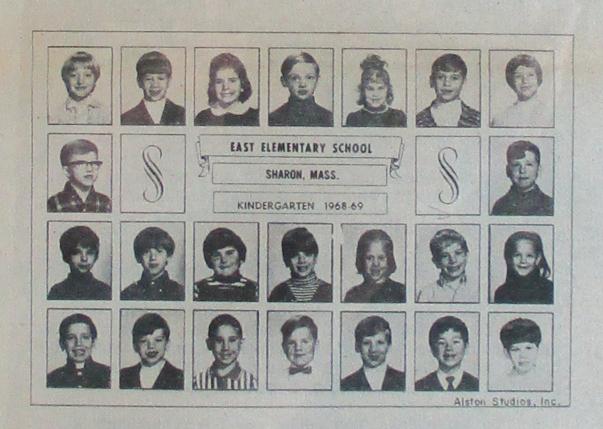
Although our float did not win, we made up for it as president Lisa Todd led us to victory at the pep rally, putting the juniors in their proper place.

Senior year was not all fun and games, though. Severe cases of senioritis were diagnosed throughout the school, this leading to a disproportionate number of dismissals and absences among certain seniors. Compounding the problem, administrators threatened not to let us out early. Suddenly, many cases of senioritis were miraculously cured, and consequently we soon will be let loose on the town of Sharon.

It was this last happy event which helped carry us over into our junior year, a year which proved to be little more than 12 months marked with havoc. Once again, the election of officers provided excitement when our first girl president was accused of unscrupuously-altering, shall we say? - the voting procedures. Students who liked to smoke were faced with the removal of the smoking area. These of us who saw how nothing wrong with occassionally (or even constantly) skipping a class found that they now had to deal with -yes, you friend and mine, that walking wall of walloping flesh - LURCH (Mr. Dickson to friends) And to raise money for the class, the officers organized our first Candy Cane Day, a booming success.

In the classroom, Latin students cried during our junior year on account of the absense of everyone's scholar, Mr. Beachemin, but were happy to find him replaced by one Mrs. Moran. After a month, however, she too went insane and became a jumkie while the preppy Mr. MacDonald took over her position. English classes happily found that one period a week was occupied with Mr. Marcus! thrilling career counseling sessions, during which students took the Kuder exam, an exam which asked students how often they go butterfly catching(at least 3 days a week) and which in the end, told many students to become Catholic nuns. In October, most of us suffered through College Board's impossible PSAT's just as in early spring many of us endured the futility of taking SAT's and ACH. tests. Still, none of us were anxious about the results since the guidance department continually urged us not to worry too much since these tests would only affect the rest of our lives.

THE WAY WE WERE









CLASS

Danny Wranson leaves his loose bone Rick Abreau leaves alone,

Dan Mler leaves his blue suede shoes Son Albuit leaves his chess roves,

April Alexander leaves her cheerly smile Brian Alkins leaves always in style,

David Allan leaves his mother's 3rd degree Carol Ampey leaves her personality,

Donna Applestein leaves in John's hold Phyllis Arffa wills her hands of Gold,

Steve Balerna leaves an application to his fan club

Jeremy Barber leaves a tunafish sub Stephanie Baker leaves her meatless grub,

David Bashy leaves his Doobies behind Sidney Baum leaves with money always in mind,

Mike Blau leaves as letterman all year round Bob Bonin leaves cruisin' all over town,

Thierry Bonnaire leaves his smoking problem Denise Bordonaro leaves seldom solemn,

Debbie Bornstein leaves her softball skill Jim Bowen leaves better than Bill,

Harold Bower leaves his bass, pick, and drums Jean Boyde leaves flirting with her chums,

Jeannette Branca leaves for the partying life Michael Carter leaves his Sharon strife,

Shari Clements leaves with Toes in the air Tom Alteiri seldom leaves because he's never here,

Carol Brown leaves all the rest Robin Cleveland leaves as Allman's BEST,

Robert Cline leaves his candy and foods Sarah Cobb leaves her Schizo Moods,

Martin Cohen leaves trying to inspire Mitchel Cohen leaves getting higher,

Joy Cornell leaves second to Bitsy Joe Costello leaves for the military,

Robert Couming as a Freshman scoffer Sharon Crawford leaves prim and proper,

Marlan Crowly leaves as a motorcycle freak Jim Cuneo leaves the quarterback sneak,

Joan Cunco leaves in Mum's car Lisa Currie leaves a "daddy's little star,"

Steven Darrer leaves taking a ride with Karen Kinney Susan Davis leaves looking skinny,

Marcia Delman leaves as '81's best Judy Drake leaves for her Nashville screen test,

Carol Drawton leaves her basketball feats Patty Dutton leaves her field hockey cleats,

Monica Engine leaves 52 weeks pay,

Ellen Enstein Leaves her ivory keys Stenhanic Falk leaves' speaking Japanese,

"ike Feldman leaves walking tall if he could corge Fitzgerald leaves Convenient for good,

Jimmy Titagérald leaves as Dudley's Subrize

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Robby Ford leaves his 4 by 4 Holly Flynne leaves to come back no more,

Peth Foster leaves sleeping instead

Clenn Frank leaves always in the dark

Tracy Prassica leaves her money spent lichael Geata leaves LOCKING intelligent,

Stoven Gaeta leaves in In-House suspension Dave Collerman leaves trying to make an impression.

Bruce Glasser leaves without much said Leslie Clow leaves with prepriness ahead,

Julie Godfredson leaves with Finland in her blood Larry Goodman leaves to be a STUD!,

Mrick Goldberg leaves his stage calls Michael Goldstein leaves lighting the halls Billy Goodman leaves still BOUNCING HIS BALLS,

Linda Gray leaves with that special guy in mind Paul Grealy leaves his 'Bleacher Creatures' behind,

Robin Grover leaves crashing her car Mary Grunfield leaves to go far,

Jeff Goulston leaves as the Phantom Dancer Debbie Hackett leaves as a sexy prancer,

Alan Hain leaves searching for hie bong Diane Hall leaves saving "The voting was WRONG!"

Hope Hall leaves her modeling career David Henriquez leaves Lauren in full gear,

Daniella Herbig leaves Germany behind Hope Hersen leaves "nursing" her wime,

Richie Hertzberg leaves his marks from Mary Darlene Hedges leaves the Chicken Cake Recipe!,

Tina Hollis leaves shooting the Bull, Chrystal Howard leaves as Howard Chrystal!,

Susan Howe leaves her wounded Knee Joanne Howley leaves her family tree,

Mitchell Hunt leaves his writing ability Jon Hurwitz leaves with no agility,

Steve Idman leaves to gain some weight Jayna Indeck leaves in an ALTERED STATE,

Afsaneh Iranpour leaves with Iranian tranquility Bitsy Isgur leaves "Pick me! Pick me! I've get POISE and PERSONALITY!!!"

George Jackson leaves his music box Eric Jacebs leaves his purple pants, green sneakers, and white sox,

Debbie Jones leaves Wishing On a Star Sue (Skafka) Kafka leaves her 44 deuble D-Eighteen Heur BRA!!,

Darlene Kamya leaves her Disco beats Larry Kaplan leaves his Feetball cleats,

Tilden Kaufman leaves his car with semeens to blame Tuire Kangasniemi leaves her difficult name,

Nancy Kaylor leaves as quiet as she came Julie Kerber leaves her curly locks the same,

Lee Kesselman leaves looking for that perfect

Jon King leaves missing #1 by a Tad Karen Kinney leaves-Boy is She GLAD!,

Rieko Kishi leaves with Sharon in her memory Tina Koistenen leaves one half a year early Robby Korwin leaves his English AP,

David Krauthamer leaves as Sharen High's Incredible Hulk, Mark Kravitsky leaves his Incredible BULK,

Stacey Kupperstein leaves with anyone she can Joe (Skurtzer) Kurtzer leaves as Second-Hand Man,

Kevin LaBrie leaves with his piece of freshman pie John Lagsdin leaves as the most shy guy,

Beth Lake leaves to give college a trial, Helayne Lapidus leaves her pretty smile,

Jon Lavien leaves his mache way Jean Lawler leaves with not much to say,

Barry Leavitt leaves for his own sake Billy Leonard leaves his freshman cake,

Ren Leppe leaves his two cases and a half Marie Letendre leaves her Funny laugh,

Ilene Lezberg leaves "dressed to a tee"
Tammy Lindheimer leaves Talkatively,

Patty Little leaves her cute giggle Ben Lefgren leaves his sexy wiggle,

Brian Laurie leaves hes misical ability Fernando Leon leaves his Spanish agility,

Matt McDenald leaves with Stephanie in mind Marie Magro leaves Emma behind,

Greg Marcette leaves his computer game, Joan Marshall leaves looking for FAME,

Charlie Mathews leaves with his racket bi his side
Cathy McCarthy leaves her mystical stride,

Chris McConnell leave his Filenes Wholesale Susan McCormack leaves her old ponytail

Linda McGrath leaves coel and Cellected Steve McGrath leaves his Clint Eastwood Dialect,

Kathy Melanson leaves the Cottage Street Gang Steve Mills leaves drinking his Tang,

Jedi Minsky leaves to be wed Dean Morse leaves Someone in Bed!,

Sue Mestew leaves with a key to the door John Muldeen leaves Quietly-not anything more,

Jeff Nanis leaves his hermits in the Candy Store

Shelly Myers leaves her big tennis score,

Saul Natanson leaves trying to fit in Dave Neilson leaves plenty of sin,

Steve Nelson leaves his little bod Karen Newton leaves extremely mod,

Billy Nichelson leaves wishing he were a jock Stacey Nitenson leaves her silent alarm clock,

Mike Neddel leaves his hockey skill Marie O'Brien leaves "What a thrill!",

Kerry O'Connell leaves her monogrammed Crutches Mona Nudel leaves from Sweden's Clutches,

Andrea Mosti leaves as the Italian Stallion, Patty O'Neill leaves her Irish Medalion,

Karl Palframan leaves a cut and bruise Rick Parsloe leaves with all that boose,

Scott Parsons leaves working at Arco Lauren Pearl leaves never letting David go, Joe Pearlmutter leaves his sad looking car Richie (FIG) Powell leaves his tonsils in a jar,

Laura Pearlstein leaves her old beak behind Clarence Pearson leaves with basketball out of his mind,

Billy Peterson leaves his disco rollar skates Arnie Petrosky leaves "We just can't wait!"

Carol Porder leaves her cinnamon toothpicks Jimmy Powers leaves his gymnastics,

Michelle pratt leaves in the laws to hide Bryan Quenzel leaves with Beth by his side,

Mike Rabb leaves his warped sense of humor Ellen Ravitz leaves with John as pursuer,

Sheryl Richmond leaves Rosana Rosana Dana in the dust Lisa Rittenberg leaves her Comb, Brush, and,

LUST

Mary Jo Roach leaves her 5 by 5 disco spikes Linda Roffman leaves her clothes no one likes, Marsh Rudinsky leaves to be a Jewish Yente

Caryn Rutfield leaves Kevin Cooke with Plenty,
Craig Rutfield leaves his mathematical
operations

Debbie Sacon leaves her artistic creations,
Allen Scheier leaves- Does he have any Grief?

Steve Salemme leaves the teachers in relief,
David Schofield leaves his can of mace

Cheryl Sellew leaves as a dancing ace, Marcia Shalek leaves a heavy hitter Jill Sheff leaves sweeter and sweeter,

Stacy Shuman leaves roaming the halls Carolyn Shulman leaves her Avon Calls,

Robyn Sidell leaves her 52 triple E Phil Sikora leaves for Annie,

Gary Silbert leaves with donuts a must Beth Silver leaves for California or BUST!

Robert Silverman leaves his orange trunks at the lake Russell Simmonetti leaves a class flake,

Lisa Sinman leaves with her Foreign boys Rob Skelton leaves with his trumpet noise,

Neil Small leaves finally growing taller Randy Smith leaves Andy to call her,

Robin Snider leaves as Sharon's A#1 Princess Steve Snyder leaves hes basketball success,

Mark (Waldo) Spaulding leaves calm, cool and, confident Dena Speigel leaves as an absolute Dissident

Betty Steinberg leaves Mary in the halls Jack Stock leaves his spirit calls Mike Stressenger leaves hes "Fuzzy Balls"

Eric Swartz leaves hes Sci-fi art Michael Sweeny leaves hes library cart,

Scott Teceno leaves basketball with the kids Karen Tekulsky leaves class day with skids,

Sabime Terriet leaves succeeding in tennis with all her might Linda Thompson leaves dancing in the Limelight,

Bob Tilson leaves horny and green Irene Tacolsky leaves the cool chick on the scene,

Lisa Todd leaves as her own worst enemy Barbara Tolman leaves her blue Chevy,

6

Jo Triole leaves her underclassman twin Sylvia VanDyke leaves without a sin,

Jeff Waitze leaves Mara for college Barby Walsh leaves her books of knowledge,

Bert Wartski leaves as God's gift to the earth Mary Waterman leaves giving the yearbook a birth,

Susan Waxman leaves her red hair a flame Dan Weinberg leaves hes hair the same,

Monica Weinstein leaves The Sharon High Times quite grand
Lesley Wilkins leaves the boys in the band,

Michael Wilkins leaves skinny as can be Gayle Williams leaves blissfully,

Pam Wise leaves her sewing facts Bruno Wolfenson leaves his "MACHO" acts,

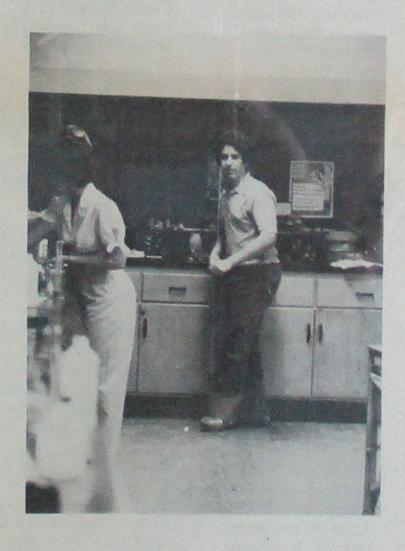
Gary Wolff leaves hes obnoxious party habits, Tricia Wood leaves taking many hits,

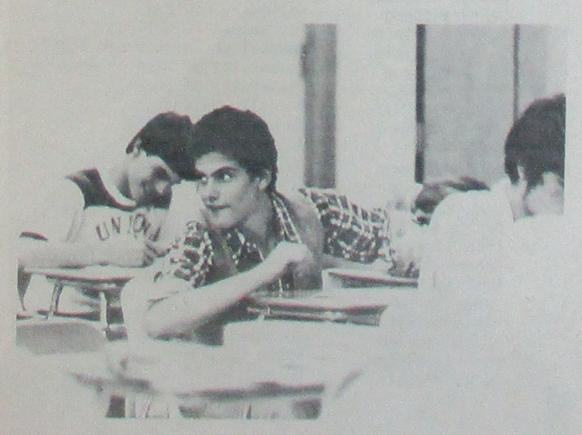
Sue Yankowski leaves her paint brush in hand Henry Young leaves boogie-ing with the band,

Sandy Zeitsiff leaves school with Elroy to to get high Andy Zeuli leaves hes mathematical T ,

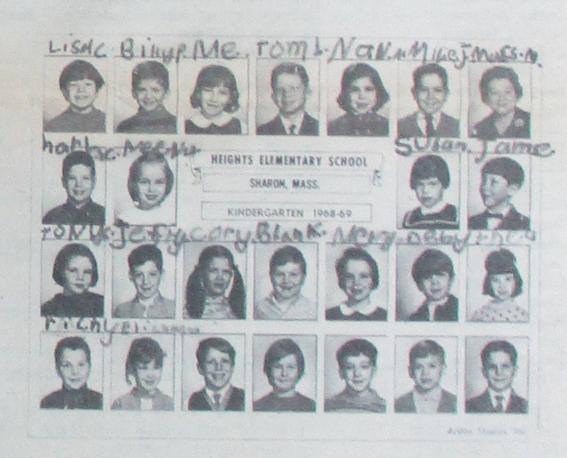
Barbara Thorpe leaves with no tears
Kurt Zenruffinen leaves after FIVE YEARS!,













Heading For College

Daniel Abramson Daniel Adler Thomas Albuit April Agexander Brian Alkins David Allen Carol Ampey Donna Appelstein Phyllis Arffa Stephanie Baker Stephen Balerna David Bashy Sidney Baum Michael Blau Robert Bonin Thierry Bonnaire Debbie Bornstein James Bowen Harold Bower Jeannette Branca Carol Brown Michael Carter Donald Cave Shari Clements Robin Cleveland Robert Cline Sarah Cobb Martin Cohen Joy Cornell Joseph Costello Sharon Crawford Joan Cuneo Lisa Currie Steven Datrer Susan Davis Cathy DeLuca Marcia Delman Judith Drake Carol Drayton David Drimer Patricia Dutton Lisa Ellis Monica Enxing Ellen Epstein Stephanie Falk Michael Feldman George Fitzgerald James Fitzgerald Beth Foster Glenn Frank Tracy Frassica Michael Gaeta Leslie Glow Julie Godfredson Erick Goldberg

Michael Goldstein Lawrence Goodman William Goodman Julie Gordon Jeffrey Goulston Roy Grafton Linda Gray Paul Grealy Mary Grunfel Alan Hain Diane Hall Hope Hall David Henriquez Daniella Herbig Hope Herson Richard Hertzberg Darlene Hodges Christina Hollis Kim Howard Joanne Howley Mitchell Hunt Jonathan Hurwitz Jayna Indeck Afsaneh Iranpour Elizabeth Isgur George Jackson Eric Jacobs Deborah Jones Susan Kafka

University of New Hampshire Boston College University of Lowell Massasoit Community College Salem State College Union College Salem State College University of Massachusetts - Amherst Swain School of Design Massasoit Community College University of New Haven Sterling Institute Bridgewater State College Curry College Northeastern University University of Massachusetts - Amherst Northeastern University

Wentworth Institute
Johnson and Wales
Newbury Junior College
Wentworth Institute
Barrington College
Howard University
Norwich University
Northwood Institute
University of Denver
Georgetown University
Henry O. Peabody School
worcester State Coblege
McGill University

Salve Regina - The Newport Collège Drew University Bay State Junior College University of Massachusetts - Boston Harvard College Cape Cod Community College

Johnson and Wales
Evangel College
Massasoit Community College
Bryant College
Wheaton College
University of Chicago
Colby College
Bryant College
University of Massachusetts - Amherst

Roger Williams College
Providence College
Massasoit Community College
University of New Hampshire
University of Minnesota
University of Southern California

Bridgewater State College Franklin and Marshall College University of Florida Goucher College University of Maine at Orono Nichols College Southeastern Mass. University Blue Hills Reg. Tech. Institute University of Mass. - Amherst Boston University Bryant College Wellesley College Bryant College Bridgewater State College Sylvania Tech. School Northeastern University Clark College Daemen College Bridgewater State College Bridgewater State College Dartmouth College Sante Fe Community College Clark University Wheaton College Ithaca College Wentworth Institute Massasoit Community College Clark College

Darlene Kamva Lawrence Kaplan Tilden Kaufman Nancy Kaylor Julie Kerber Lee Kesselman Jonathan King Karen Kinney Robert Korwin Lisa Kostetsky David Krauthamer Mark Kravitsky Stacey Kupperstein Joseph Kurtzer Kevin LaBrie John Lagsdin Beth Lake Helayne Lapidus Jonathan Lavien Jean Lawlor Barry Leavitt Fernando Leon William Leonard Ronald Leppo Marie Letendre Ilene Lezberg Tamara Lindheimer Patricia Little Paul Lofgren Brian Lourie Mathew MacDonald

Mario Magro Gregory Marcotte Joan Marshall Charles Mathews Susan McCormack Steven Mills Jodi Minsky Dean Morse Susan Mostow Shelley Myers Jeffrey Nanis Saul Natansohn David Neilson Steven Nelson Karen Newton William Nicholson Stacey Nitenson Michael Noddell Marie O'Brien Kerry O'Connell Karl Palframan Lauren Pearl Laura Pearlstein Joseph Perlmutter Arnold Petrosky Carol Porder Richard Powell Michelle Pratt Michael Rabb Ellel Ravitz Lisa Rittenberg Marcia Rudinsky Wendy Rutberg Caryn Rutfield Craig Rutfield Deborah Sacon Allen Scheier Jill Sheff Carolyn Shuman Robin Sidell Philip Sikora Gary Silbert Beth Silver Robert Silverman Lisa Sinman Robert Skelton Neil Small Randy Smith Robin Snider Steven Snyder Mark Spaulding Dena Spiegel

Bridgewater State College University of Mass. - Amherst Massoit Community College Seattle University Lesley College Massoit Community College Yale College Goucher College Brandeis University

University of Mass. - Amherst Northeastern University University of Mass. - Amherst Bryant College Sylvania Tch. School Southeastern Mass. University Boston University College of Boca Raton Northeastern University Smith College Northeastern University George Washington University University of Mass. - Amherst Maine Central Institute St. Michael's College Northeastern University Brandies University Bo-Jack Ltd. Academy of Beauty University of New Hampshire University of Lowell Stonehill College

Northeastern University
Northeastern University
Wellesley College
Clark University
Cape Cod Community College
University of Calif. at Los Angeles
Bridgewater State College
Massoit Community College
Forsyth School
Mass. College of Art
Mass. Institue of Tech.
University of mass. - Amherst
College of the Holy Cross
Yale College

Syracuse University
University of Mass. - Amherst
Mass. Bay Community College
Emmanuel College
Boston College
Wentworth Institute
University of New Hampshire
University of Vermont
University of Mass. - Amherst
Bridgewater State College
Westfield State College

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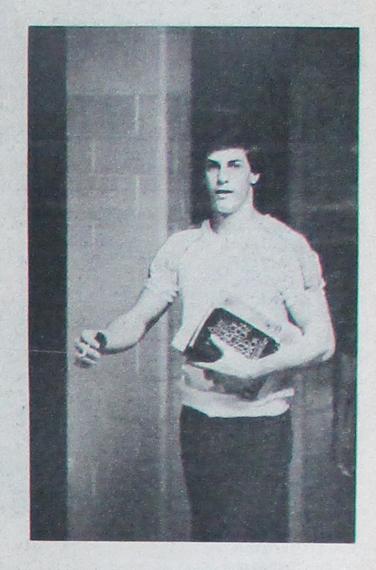
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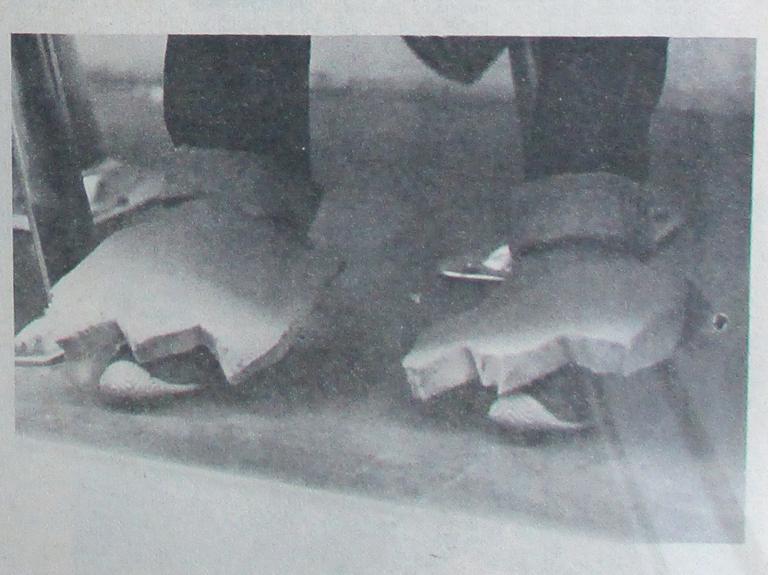
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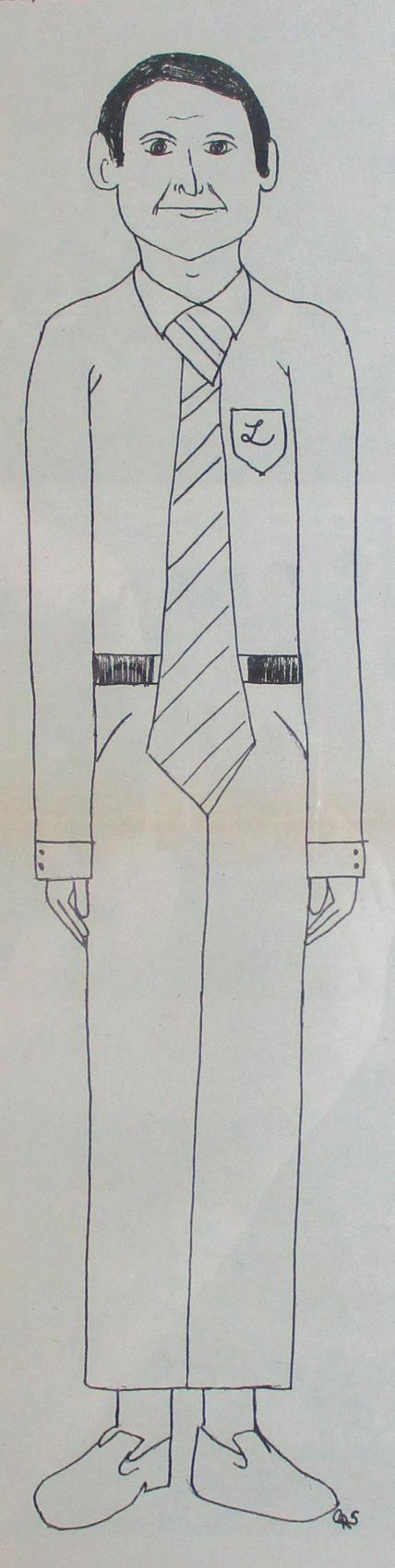
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Walk on, then, Brian Friend, walk on; and as you walk look back at what you had and think of what your future holds. Look ahead, Brian, and try to picture what's in store for you. As you look ahead, do not forget your past, the friends that you had the good times with, the family that loves and will miss you very much. Don't be afraid, Brian you can tell you'll be well looked after, and your family, friends and relatives will always remember you as that warm person that you were.

Walk on. Don't stop, Brian, you see the gate. You must enter. Climb Brian. Climb. Not much further to go, and don't look back. It will only make you want to go back, and you know you can't. Open the gate Brian, you see how peaceful it is. That's it Brian. Close the gate behind you. Don't cry, Brian. We'll all be with you

soon enough.

-Ron Leppo

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