

**Congratulations
Class of 1997**

TK

Thank you mom for helping me in and out of school, dad for supporting me 110% no matter what, Josh for cheering me up when I really needed it, & David for giving me a hard time while being the hero to look up to. Mrs. Hoyer you will always be my 2nd mom. To all the teachers who helped and supported me, Thank You. Grandmother Vargas and Grandfather Julius, I wish you could have lived to see me graduate (G-d rest their souls). MG and CP Happy Graduation in your other schools, I never forgot either of you. CW it has been a great 12 yrs. We made it! CW and GG don't forget to invite me to the wedding. MT good luck with JPR, I will miss you next yr. JB I hope you find happiness & love. CH a formal congrats for your GOLD, shame I didn't. It's been a great 12 yrs CH even with the father-daughter bear traps. Special thanks to DG & AG for helping me during my grandmother's death. Thank you Airscouts for caring when most didn't. And last, but certainly not least, FAT, DVG, MEB, ADH, and the rest of my ex-boyfriends thanks for putting up with me, I will never forget any of you.

I'M OUTTA HERE!

Hey you guys! Can you believe our school together are over? What are we going to do without each other? I guess, first of all, go to college our separate ways. Then Paul and Mike and Grant and myself will all get married. The best place to start is first grade. Tanya and I met, and we fought for the right to all people Jared DuVoison. (Hey, Shannon, Jar-Head). Then, a few years later, I met Marisa in ceremony and did not realize this until later on in middle school. And I didn't realize that these two people were my best friends until now. How could I be so dumb? Okay, now we can skip more recent times, eighth grade-remember the trip to Great Adventure, and then the Girl Scout one to Hershey Park, 'It's a stone's throw away!', and the Hershey Bank where you got chocolate money! I miss our other good friend Mika Godbole, "Miss Common Sense", who moved away after ninth grade. Then, in tenth grade, the fun began! Cormac Appleton and Fath Bartokomos, Mama Gestapo, our Sweet Sixteen parties. Mine first, where Mika came to visit, then Tanya's where I met Grant. Then finally, Marisa's, hey, Pavel. And eleventh, the worst of it! The trip to Italy. But we also all had our licenses, and prom weekend was great! "The carnage begin!" And we went to Disney World senior year. Now? Good Luck in college.



Marisa Ann Termine

My how the years of high school fly by when you're having fun. Thanks for making them the best four of my life, CW & TK! Memories to cherish: Jr Prom night & weekend (5/17-19), Sweet Sixteens (3/10/95 & 7/22/95), the MM at TK's beach house (8/5/95), Band/ Chorus Competitions- VA Beach & Ocean City, the Linden/ SP gang, Music Dept. Banquets '94- '97. CW & SP, remember Italia! To the greatest friends I've had in Spiffy High- CLW, TFK, SMP, JMP, AFA- thanks for everything; I'll miss U! Thanks Mom & Dad for your support always. Good Luck in HS, Val. PR, luv U forever.