Tennessee HIGH SCHOOL PRESS Association

Logos II

The Word of Harpeth Hall

The Harpeth Hall School
Nashville, Tennessee

Volume IX, Number 5
May, 1989

Is A Picture Worth a Thousand Words?

by Jessica Gutow

Spectators of the first annual student photography show will have to wait until next year toview it. Students in Photography II classes decided on May 4 not to hold the show after the Harpeth Hall administration deemed two of the posters advertising the show "inappropriate", said Peter Goodwin, photography teacher and chairman of the Art department.

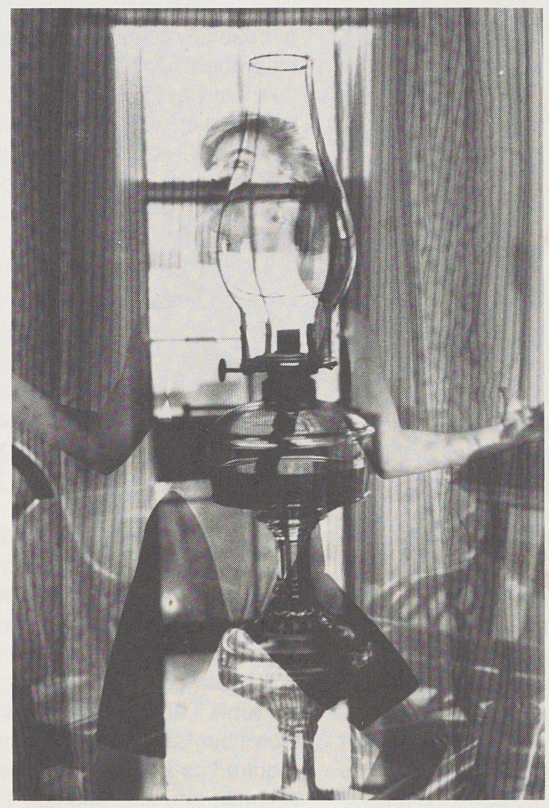
On Tuesday May 2, Director of the Upper School Susan Baughman took down two posters advertising the show, Junior Genny Frazer's self-portrait and a print by Senior Karen Dismukes. According to Mrs. Baughman, both pictures were "out of context without any explication," and she removed them to get other people's opinions. Mrs. Baughman said Headmaster David Wood agreed with her that the posters were not "obscene" but that possible interpretations of the photos were "objectionable".

Mrs. Baughman met with Mr. Goodwin later that day to discuss the photographs. Mr. Goodwin said, "We could not reach an agreement as to whether or not the photographs were inappropriate." Mr. Goodwin said Mrs. Baughman removed the photos "based on her taste." Mrs. Baughman said that she has a responsibility to the Harpeth hall community and acted accordingly, whatever her personal opinions about the photographs in question were

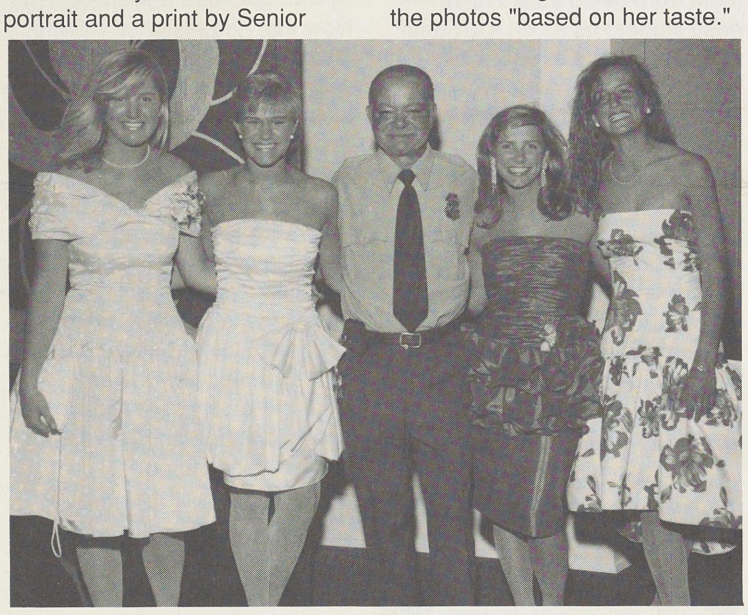
Student reaction, especially among the photography students, was vocal. Mrs. Baughman spoke to both classes of Photography II explaining the situation. She said she judged the pictures on their subject matter, and not on the basis of their value as art.

Genny Frazer, whose self-portrait was one of the photographs in question, said that the administration

CONTINUED ON PAGE 10



Artistic or Suggestive? Who's to say?



Fred Tindall Says Farewell to Harpeth Hall

by Amy Asbury

The smell of pipe tobacco drifts down the hall, and everyone knows that Fred Tindell is somewhere nearby. Always cheerful and willing to talk, Fred can get the job done. After more that five years, however, Fred will retire in June from his position on the maintenance staff.

One of Fred's first careers was as a ward-healer for Grace Kelly's father, a Philadelphia politician. A ward-healer is a person who works in a local area as an assistant to a politician. Fred even bounced the young Princess Grace on his knee.

In 1950 Fred became employed at the Melrose Restaurant in Nashville where he worked his way from waiter to cook. Fred's Melrose Restuarant established a loyal clientele. Two of Fred's regular customs were Brenda Lee and Hank Williams, who would sit outside and play the guitar for other customers. One reason for the restuarant popularity was the food, especially the hamburgers. When Krystal and McDonald's opened in Melrose, Fred sold more hamburgers that he ever had.

On January 31, 1979, Fred officially retired for the first time. After being at home a year, he became restless and returned to work, this time as assistant manager of the Quick Sack market. While working there he made plans to open a new restaurant named the Chicken Mart of Tennessee. This restuarant was located at 40th Street and Charlotte Pike. Soon a second restuarant was opened. On Social Security, Fred Anticipated making $5500; instead he made $35,000 .

Because of his large

CONTINUED ON PAGE 10

Faculty Changes Shape

By Alison Brooks and Lissa Smith

At the end of each school year, students buzz with excitement at the thoughts of turning in their term papers, finishing exams, singing at the All-Club picnic, and watching the seniors graduate, but with all these events also comes anxiety as students wonder who besides the seniors will not be returning. What teachers will be leaving? Will they be replaced? How will this situation affect education at Harpeth Hall?

This year in then English Department Betty Nelson from the Middle School, Diann Shoaf, and Lisa Eveleigh from the Upper School are leaving, but none are being replaced. Mrs. Nelson is retiring after 17 years but says, "I was not aware I was not being replaced." Loni DesJardin from the Upper School will help teach the Middle School English classes. Ms. Shoaf is being released for financial reasons, according to Headmaster David Wood. Mr. Wood said: "I cannot justify having a teacher with no one to teach."

To compensate for the loss of Ms. Shoaf, Derah Myers will teach all seniors and AP Art History, and Margaret Renkl will teach the creative writing course. Great Works is not being offered next year on account of low student enrollment. Before she knew she would not return next year, Ms. Shoaf "hoped to create an intense creative writing course and to demonumentalize Great Works." Susan Baughman, Director of the Upper School, attributes the small number of students signed up for Great Works to the addition of several history courses. The remaining English teachers will assume a greater teaching burden, as they must now teach five classes instead of four and will lose one of their planning periods.

Will these changes affect the quality of instruction? Mrs. Nelson says, "The life of the teachers has declined in recent years, not the quality of teaching." Though Ms. Eveleigh is leaving primarily because she wants to pursue another career interest, the changes in staffing did hasten her decision to leave. Ms. Eveleigh says, "Because I do want time for a personal life, I don't believe that next year I will be the kind of teacher I would want to be due to the increase in student and club-sponsor responsibilities." Department Head Dr. Sellers does realize English teachers will have more students and more classes to teach and thus less time for each individual student, but she believes, "We have good teachers in the department who will try so hard to make it work that it will." Mrs. Baughman agrees and says, "While it will be more demanding of their time, all the teachers are hard-working and have the good of the students at heart." However, Sophomore Susan Moulton can see that, "If teachers must attend five classes instead of four, they won't be available to aid the students who need help."

The Art Department will face similar transition. Megan O'Brien will not return next year. "It's time to move on. I'll go back to the East coast, where I call home. Nashville is great but it's just not home to me." Though they are still vague, Ms. O'Brien has big plans for the future. She intends to return to Boston, find temporary work, and then decide between many fields. " A movie set would be nice, Australia 's a big dream, too; but then again graduate school is definitely a feasible option."

Mr. Wood believes that Ms. O'Brien will be missed, but that her loss to Harpeth Hall will not adversely affect the school or the Art Department academically in the long run. Ms. O'Brien 's contract would of have been renewed if she had wanted to come back, but she didn't." Rosemary Paschall will now cover all Upper School art, and Peter Goodwin will teach Middle School art and all photography courses. Because Mr. Goodwin currently teaches six photography classes, to make room in his schedule some photography courses will not be offered next year. All classes past the second year will be dropped. Mr. Goodwin said, "It is at the expense of the students and will be hard on everyone.

CONTINUED ON PAGE10

Students Speak Out on Education

Jessica Gutow

The curriculum at Harpeth Hall changes every year; usually new courses are added, and sometimes those classes with lack of interest or lack of funds, faculty, or facilities are dropped. Next year will be no exception. The administration will implement several changes in the course selection, and, unfortunately, some courses will be deleted.

Does the fact that Harpeth Hall must accommodate its curriculum to its resources make it any less of a school? I think not. Harpeth Hall does its best to offer students the best selection of fundamental courses as well as outstanding fine-art and supplementary courses. Like most private schools, Harpeth Hall's primary means of income is student tuition, and , as the student body grows or diminishes, so does the money supply. Therefore the school must work within its means.

I have heard several complaints that since Harpeth Hall will not offer every course it has offered in the past, the entire educational quality of the school could be lowered. Harpeth Hall, even with the basic English, math, science, and language classes, is an exceptional school. The class size, the faculty, the attitude towards learning all make our school a special place. The other courses are fringe benefits that most of us have taken for granted, including me. But I feel that the atmosphere at Harpeth Hall and the value everyone places on learning is just as important as course selection. Our tuition goes for better facilities, improved course selection, and teacher salaries. What we pay for is not a number of optional courses that most of us probably don't have time to take anyway, but the quality of the courses we do take. Without any special courses, Harpeth Hall still does a wonderful job of educating, preparing, and challenging every one of us.

I know because I tried to fit Chorus into my schedule all four years and never could. I have never, for lack of ability on my part, taken an art course other than art history, nor have I taken a supplementary history course. It was my decision to take a standard college-preparatory curriculum. I have been more limited, perhaps, in my choice to take Great Works and creative writing this year. Both courses were wonderful, and I learned a tremendous amount. I am very glad I took them, but I think that my other required courses were just as valuable and challenging. The only difference is that I did not really choose to take them. I have missed all the wonderful art and photography classes as well as the social sciences and other courses that add to Harpeth Hall's reputation of a nurturing, well-rounded school. However, I feel that I have been very well prepared for next year. Harpeth Hall has taught me how to work hard, organize, and set priorities. Anyone with a full course load must learn these skills; the courses themselves don't matter in that process. It's not the lack of what Harpeth Hall offers, but the vast amount of time and effort that goes into what it does offer that matters. Every class you take here will prepare you for some aspect of life, and you should definitely take advantage of that possibility. Try to take as many different courses as possible, including especially the fine-arts, but don't forget that what you are learning is not just how a camera works or how to sing or write a poem; you are supplementing you own curriculum with all the options before you. Even if you never get to the bottom of McMurray Center, you are still receiving a top-quality education, and you should be proud to be attending a place that can offer you as much as it does. Every class here is special; the teachers and students work to guarantee that. With just the basics, we are way ahead of the rest.

Heather Brigham

Harpeth Hall has always prided itself on providing one of the highest levels of education for girls in Nashville. As part of its standard of excellence, the school has always emphasized the fine-arts opportunities, the small classes, teacher-student ratio, and faculty contentment. The standard of excellence has been one of the major reasons the parents of the students have been willing to pay such exorbitant amounts of money to send their daughters to school here. To me, the standard of excellence at Harpeth Hall appears to be collapsing, and I would like to know how the administration expects people to keep paying a rising tuition for a falling education.

One example in the decrease of the pursuit of excellence at Harpeth Hall is the growing teacher turnover rate. recently, more and more teachers have been leaving Harpeth Hall without being replaced. Because the teachers are often not replaced, the high standard of education from the small student-faculty ratio is decreasing. The teachers have to take on larger work loads in the form of bigger and/or more classes. This burden keeps them from being able to give each student as much individual attention as she expects, and it keeps the teachers from being able to teach as many special-interest classes where there would be few students.

The other problem with the disturbingly high teacher turnover rate is the lack of year-to-year uniformity in the school. It disturbs the continuity that a stable department could gather for a four-year plane, therefore reducing the quality of the student's continuous high school education. It also decreases the willingness of teachers to write student recommendations because the teachers have a hard time writing about someone they barely know. One of the last major problems the teacher turnover rate cause involves alumnae donations. Often, alumnae are not willing to donate money to a school where they recognize no one.

The lack of replacement of leaving teachers poses real problems in the area of special-interest and advanced classes. Because the teachers that are left have such an increased work load, they often have to drop classes with small student enrollment or other classes such as fifth year languages and advanced courses. These courses were (and are) the courses that display the pursuit of excellence at Harpeth Hall.

By no means will Harpeth Hall be a below-average school even if there are fewer teachers and nor as many special-interest courses offered, but I resent many of the very reasons I came to this school being snatched away. When I came to Harpeth Hall, the varied educational opportunities was one of the major points that drew me to the school, and they were greatly stressed and advertised by the recruiters of Harpeth Hall. Now that I have gotten here, I find the teachers are more than willing to go the extra mile for the students, but the administration and planners of the curriculum are not. The enrollment at the school has decreased in the past few years, and I realize that because of that the budget has to be cut, but I have a hard time believing that the money could not be doled out better. At a school, especially one as excellent as Harpeth Hall, the education should not be one of the first things to go.

Student Council Presidents Express Concern

As students, we are faced with a variety of situations with which we must deal. There are few experiences as painful as those involving the death of a friend. Unfortunately, over the past several years, our schools have suffered the deaths of a number of students from traffic accidents. The names and circumstances are not really important, but the growing numbers are. Surely, none of these students ever believed that he or she would become one of these numbers.

As summer draws near, "fun" activities become increasingly attractive. While we cannot control everything that happens to us, we can take actions to lessen our own chances of being killed. Stop and think about what you are doing and what you are about to do. Use some common sense. You would be devastated if a friend were to die in an accident you could have prevented. Your friends would feel the same if you were to be killed.

In summary: let's be aware, be careful, and take care of each other.

George Bowden
Brentwood Academy

Allison Hughes
St. Bernard Academy

Marsha Ivey
St. Cecilia Academy

Bryan Link
Hillwood High School

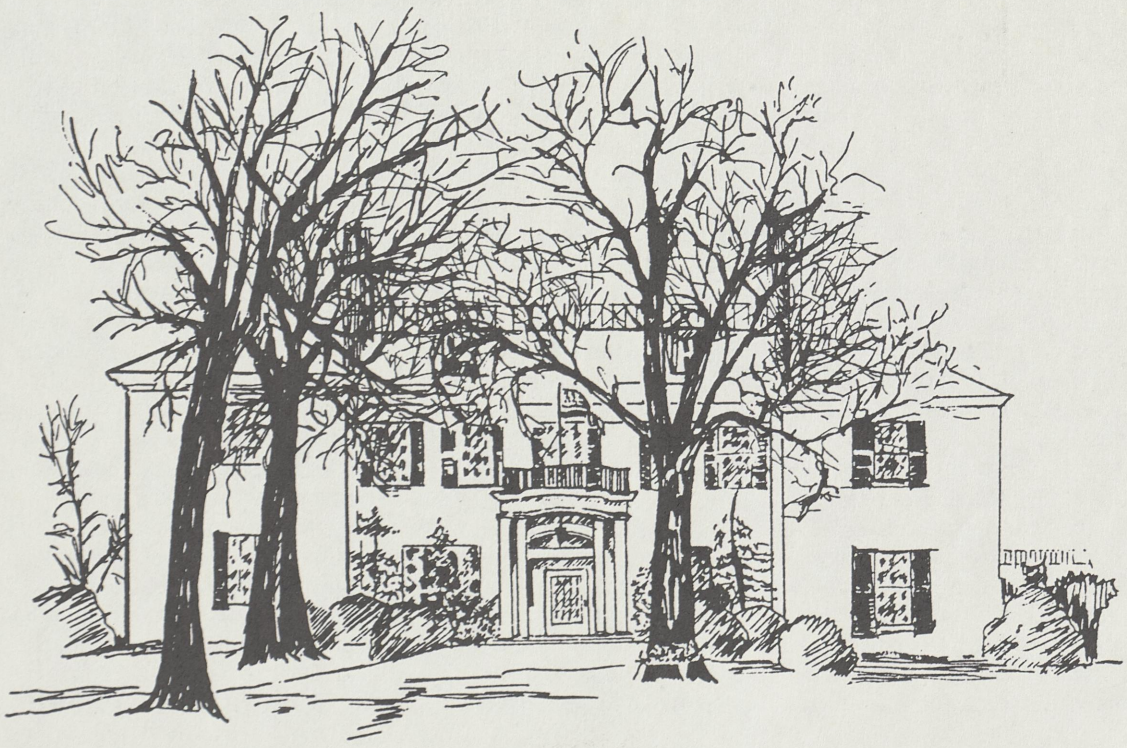
Gary McGuire
Father Ryan

Carrington Nelson
Harpeth Hall

John Smithwick
Montgomery Bell Academy

Thulani Stewart
Hillsboro High School

Greg Thompson
David Lipscomb



Logos II

Volume IX **Number 5**

Logos II is published five times a year for
The Harpeth Hall School
3801 Hobbs Road, Nashville, Tennessee 37215

Editors-in-Chief.....Jessica Gutow
Ellen Maguire
Features Editor.....Suzanne Armfield
News Editor.....Holly Tackett
Photography Editor.....Marla Connelly
Grayson Woods
Business/Exchange Editor.....Emily Haynes
Sponsor.....Ms. Margaret Renkl

Reporters:
Amy Asbury, Katherine Bomboy, Heather Brigham, Allison Brooks, Alyson Bourke, Susan Chang, Kathy Falk, Anne Hightower, Rebecca Miller, Carrington Nelson, Ware Petznick, Wendy Sellers, Kara Sitton, Carrie Smith, Lissa Smith, Julia Sutherland

Typists:
Anne Blaufuss, Susan Chang, Marty Davis, Sally "The Goddess" Westlake

Student Feels Art History Is More Than Just a Fifth Academic

by Ware Petznick

I believe that Harpeth Hall is a fantastic institution which extends its influences far beyond the white brick walls and the eve of graduation. Harpeth Hall is more than a high school, and AP Art History is partially responsible for that status.I hope that Art History will never be in danger again. It gives one a great feeling of satisfaction to know and recognize art that we've been told about all our lives but never seen. I hope that this feeling is never denied future Harpeth Hall students.

With the end of this school year, plans are in motion for the next. Offices are filled and classes are being organized. In the recent past, one of the subjects in jeopardy of being taken out of the curriculum next year was PA Art History. Fortunately, this course will indeed be taught next year, but there is no guarantee that it will remain in the curriculum in the years following. The fact that such an enlightening class was even in danger of being removed from the curriculum has led me to question how this could happen in the first place.

Harpeth Hall boats a reputation for excellence in education. Its motto: Mentem Spiritumque Tollamus states, "Let us lift up our mind and our spirit." Indeed, this is true. Harpeth Hall not only teaches facts but also it enlightens the spirit through a broad range of extra-curricular activities and courses like Art History with this in mind, how is it possible that an important course which lifts up both mind and spirit was in danger of not being taught next year?

Art History was in jeopardy because not enough students requested it. However, the small size of next year's Art History class may not bean accurate indication of student interest because apparently some students were advised not to take the course. Perhaps there were extenuating circumstances in their cases, but nonetheless I think intellectually curious minds should be given the opportunity to study the history of art even if classes are small. For those students who do not sign up for the course of their own volition, I think they should be encouraged to take the course, if not as a regular academics, possibly as a fifth or sixth course, or simply auditing. Arranging schedules is difficult, but I can attest to the fact that taking Art History is both possible and very worthwhile. In fact, my schedule this year would not permit me to be in class everyday of the week, but I do come four out of the five days. Fortunately this year's students encouraged underclassmen to request the course, and the administration agreed that the class, although small, would offered next year. Generally Harpeth Hall maintains an excellent reputation in all aspects of education with talented teachers and exciting curriculum. History class is one area in which Harpeth Hall is far superior to most college preparatory schools. In my opinion, Art History is an integral part of the curriculum. This year's class claims that the course gives one a clear view of world history. After all, art is not only beautiful, but it also reflects the people and the times which created it. It consolidates the facts learned throughout our education in European and American History and English and presents that knowledge in a different light.

Senior Wants Support for Harpeth Hall

Dear Editor,

As I leave the Harpeth Hall community, I look back at some wonderful memories, but I also find some bad memories. The school seems to have so many bonuses yet people do not take advantage of them and the administration seems to take more and more away from us. Pride in our school is minimal and it is most obvious in our participation in clubs, sports, and lack of attendence at sporting events. For example clubs like the Art Club may not even exist next year. The club has provided activities and projects and the only participants seem to be the officers and maybe a few others come from time to time.

Sport events are definitely lacking in supporters. The track team and softball team and other sports throughout the year have had support from parents and the few people who happened to be at school for that game or if there was going to be a special event at halftime. I found that Katy Dunlop, Jennifer Farnette, and I seemed to be the only regular softball fans this spring.

Not only are the events at Harpeth Hall diminishing, but the actual reason, learning, is as well. Our academic choices are not much of choices now. There were thoughts of not offering Art History, and now our language program is very limited. Spanish IV and V are not being offered. A Spanish V student must do an independent study.

As I leave Harpeth Hall, I am glad that I was here when I was. The administration and students seem to be drifting apart and having different opinions about things and the students are drifting apart from each other. I only hope that everyone pulls together so that they get all of the opportunities they are paying for.

Sincerely,
Carrie Smith

Photography Controversy Raises Many Questions

Dear Editor,

I'm confused and disappointed about the controversy over the photography show. I've heard the pictures were removed because they might upset young minds and disturb their innocence. If they are not yet mature enough to handle these photos, it should be the responsibility of the school to expose these youths to art in a mature fashion. That is the only way that children will learn that a picture of a body, whether dressed or nude, is a figure of beauty and glory, not an object of dirtiness and nastiness. It seems that those who are trying to save us from the nasty minds have the nastiest.

Helen Kyger

Dear Editor:

Here at Harpeth Hall, we have an excellent program in the Arts, a program that has now been etherized by the administration. Last week, Mrs. Baughman removed pictures from the photography show, which she found to be obscene and seductive. Art is a way of expressing yourself. How can anyone judge whether someone's expressions are obscene? Other school-sponsored activities which also suggest to some the same connotations have not been censored. Why are people searching for obscenity in art instead of appreciating the beauty in it?

Carrie Smith and Marion Holt

We as members of Photography II, representing many other concerned students, feel that we have been treated unfairly in the controversial matter that occurred several weeks ago. A question that remains is whether the administration should approve the students' art work in order to uphold the school's reputation. We are opposed to this idea because we feel that our photography portrays our own creative and artistic ability despite the subject matter, and, therefore, should not have to be approved by the administration. We feel that our freedom to express ourselves as young artists has been violated. This issue needs to be noticed because of the number of photography artists and students that it has upset and, most importantly, those photographers, artists and students that will be affected in the future.

Beth Trabue and Clark Elam

Dear Editor,

In regard to the photography issue, we think everyone has a right to express her own opinions and art, whether or not most people agree or disagree. We are not photography students, but we think that the photos are professional looking and should be seen by all. The photography show that was supposed to enrich everybody's mind has turned into an unfortunate issue, discouraging exploration in the arts. These photos taken by our peers should be supported by the students body and also by the administration.

Stephanie Sheffield and
Jenny Walker

Is MBA the Place to Play?

This is the first year in along time that Harpeth Hall has had a winning basketball season and an 18-8 record. I believe their success is due to: a unified team, competing with smaller AAA teams, support, and the home court advantage. The idea of playing our home games at MBA seems ludicrous to me.

Recently, I've noticed that support of the basketball games is on the rise. At the last few games, the bleachers were filled with fans. Another trend is the appearance of MBA guys at Harpeth Hall's home games. We've come so far in one season, and now we are ready to throw away our progress.

Past experiences of playing basketball at MBA do not conjure up happy memories for the team. The Honeybears did not get a locker room; instead, they got a corner of the gym. Practicing at MBA would be difficult to schedule as well as pointless due to the fact that we have two gyms of our own. I ask you, "Where is the home court advantage?" for the "home" team. Why do we have two gyms if we are going to play our games at MBA?

If we do play our games at MBA (3 games are already scheduled), will Harpeth Hall students, faculty and administration still get in free? Speaking of revenue from the games, what about the Key Club concession stand which raises money for this Harpeth Hall organization by providing refreshments for Harpeth Hall supporters? If there are profits made off of the games, how do we divide the money? Do we ask each person who comes to the games which team they're supporting and divide the profits in such a manner?

If MBA will not compromise and play half of their home games at Harpeth Hall, then why are we belittling ourselves in this agreement when it is unnecessary and un-called for? We have a great team, two gyms and a growing number of fans. Why are we fixing something which is not broken?

How can I show my pride in Harpeth Hall and all its attributes when the basketball team does not play on our home court? My pride and spirit stems from being in comfortable surroundings. How can I show the same enthusiasm for my team when I'm not even sure where the "home" court is?

It seems that this is one of several moves Harpeth Hall wants to make to strengthen our ties to MBA. If Harpeth Hall feels they need to strengthen the ties then why don't we join groups that could equally profit from the merger. Joint choruses and playmakers' clubs are groups that could be enhanced by the joint effort.

When speaking of the basketball team's success and school pride, I feel it is in everyone's best interest if we do not sacrifice our athletic success to strengthen our bond with MBA. I'm proud of who we are and the wonderful facilities that we have access to, but how can I show this at MBA?

If this is an effort to draw more students, aren't defeating the purpose? How do we impress people with our facilities and athletic programs when they do not take place at Harpeth Hall? Aren't we projecting an image of disgrace if we must play our games at MBA by their rules and in their gym when we have a gym of our own filled with our pride. Are we going to set up all our trophies and awards of athletic achievement over at MBA? Why do we have the trophy cases and the Honeybear/Bruiser Victory Banner if we cannot show these awards to outsiders or prospectives? Harpeth Hall worked hard to get every award that covers the gym, so why are ashamed to show our success? Just like this year's basketball team, Harpeth Hall has worked hard to develop a feeling of pride. This pride is one of the many traditions at Harpeth Hall, and it will remain if we simply realize that we've got everything we need (and if we don't we'll probably build it).

Ellen Maguire

Here Today, Gone Tomorrow

I, Diane Abbey, being of brain-dead mind and body do hereby leave to the Suburban Babes: more base; to Susan: a bag of BBQ potato chips; to Amy F.: ONE man; to the DC crew: more stuffed animals and my dance; to Margie: the ability to know how to say calmly "Get out of here now! No you are not doing me a favor!"; to Star: a real name and Fred; to Lawrie: a new camera and someone else to lead around; to Rebecca: tennis lessons, Matt McGovern, a new car, and a plane ticket to Notre Dame; to Jennifer: the ability to deal with me for another three years and an engagement ring from Nick; to the next dishwasher at Harpeth Hall: rubber gloves; to Sarah: Amy Grant; to St. Henry's CYO: the knowledge to know that Cindy Brady is dead in real life and not on the show; to Virginia: an unlisted phone number; to all the Searchers: Keep on Searching!!; and to my family: thanks for all the love and support.

I, Suzanne Armfield, do hereby bequeath the following: to Ellen, a British chestnut and a box of Raisin Bran; to Shelby, our Edie t-shirt, my Time warp ability, and a medium pina colada icee; to Jess, a "cinnamon Cristy cookie" and some marshmallow creme; to Julie, a new car stereo and my biking helmet; to Erica, all of my Monkees memorabilia; to AK, some CA-dreamin' songs; to Carrie, a yak bag and "some music"; to Susie, lots of crazy fast runs-SPRINT, SPRINT!; to Katie, a funny handshake and some Milestones leftovers; to Lillian, a new pair of saucoys (every year) and a Dole Whip; to little Em, a smile and a home to cry in; to Mary Char, a Wendy's Chicken Parmesan; to the Milestones staff, lots of fun Fridays- don't forget your food; to Char and Fran, cheese (all the way around) and a Mr. Potatohead Kite; to Dr. Echerd, my hospital bill for my skull fracture I received last fall; para Sr. Tuz, una clase especial de espanol el ano proximo; to Mr. Jones, my position as message board guard, my Martin and my muddy Nike's. Thank you for being my little "Circle of Friends!"

I, Margie Ayers, being of sound mind and a recently thinned body do hereby leave to the following: To Anne, the Navy base in Washington, D.C. To Shawn, 4 years of track trips and "Hodde wants your body!" (Thanks AHJ III). To Maria, my stop-watch and DR. Jones to help you time. To Mrs. Russ, a 2lb pound bag of peanut M&M's. To Lawrie, Katy, Rebecca, and Diane Spring Break '89, "Burban babes" and "Get out now!". To Diane, a $10 roll of quarters. To Caroline, plenty of free advice on your love life and 4 more years of me. To Bonita, Jess, Kiley, Meghana, Beth, Libby, Paige and Steph, 2nd period Physic crash sessions on Fridays. To Kelly May, 3 more years of Bush and the knowledge that a democrat will win next. To Jenn, those fun cruises to Brentwood and sophomore Prom. To Amy, my helpful driving hints like "Don't stop - Go!" and "No stop for this one!" I leave Bill to no one, but you can still visit him. To Dr. Echerd, my 2 politics books perfectly new having never been read, and I give back those dumb Russian jokes.

I , Shelby Bailey , do hereby bequeath the following : to Lauren Howell , the ability to dance on my van without falling through the roof ; to Charlotte Avant , to be the quietest one in the hookup , to be most annoyed by the " pushy Florida guys " , and to pack moving boxes much better then my sister . I leave next year's WPC basketball team all the fun games we had and our gorgeous new t-shirts ! T o next year's Milestone s staff and editors I leave some great food and the ability to cut every deadline as close as possible without missing it. to CSB I leave Church Chat, retreats, choir, fond memories of Montreat '87, '88, '89 and Montreat '90 where you will make many new friends - Good luck and I love you . to my sister I leave exclusive use of " Line 2 " at all hours of the day or night and all dregs of the clothes I will leave behind when I go to college , and the ability to drive around the block countless of times , listening to the radio , until your favorite song is over. To all my senior friends I leave memories of all the fun we had together, I won't forget you !

I, Elizabeth Benning, being\ of sound mind and average body do hereby bequeath the following to my family at Harpeth Hall, otherwise known as my second home: To "the Fox" I leave fond memories of the three young couples and my thanks for a great drama experience. To all playmakers I leave fun in plays and success in learning lines. To Cari, my ability to flirt and what little luck I have with Infocom games. To Mary, I leave my balance, luck in running, and a speaking role. To Christin, I give my ability to relax in stressful situations. To Anna, my talkative nature. To Janet, I leave silly putty and many costume changes. To Kelly, our wishes in getting over yourself. My thanks to Heather for your help in 42nd Street and the best in future acting. To Lihbin, I leave my voracious appetite of which she has great need. To Mr. Jones, I leave my sphere of influence. I've enjoyed my seven years at HH; all my thanks to those who made it so wonderful.

I, Caroline Victoria Carothers, being of sound mind and body, bequeath the following things: to Margie Ayers, I leave my Burger King uniform where it all started, and I leave 6 years of fun and friendship to move on to a more interesting 4 years together by the way " that's disgusting!". To Jennifer Farnette I leave you a new couch (shhhh!) and all hopes for a great future; to Katy Dunlop, I leave you my little red car, I know how you've always wanted it, and I leave you the name Yolanda from Bubbles who went to Prom with Dwayne; to Elizabeth Goldsberry, I leave behind all those episodes of Sally Jessy Raphael and all the memories of third period in the Senior House and Elizabeth is Keith a man?; to Kirkland Ahern, I leave you my calculator so you need not buy one - O.K. ?; to Anne Prosser , I leave you my 8x10 photo of Jim Sasser- may you worship him like I do - Don't kiss up to anymore BUTTS, D.C. '89; to Dr. Echerd , I leave my ice skates, maybe you can give up your golf club and use these instead; and finally, Good luck and Goodbye to the Class of '89. It has been Great!

I, Susan Chang, being of sound mind and body (hah!), do hereby leave the following: to Suzanne Stockard, my obnoxious laugh, some rockin' Erasure tunes, and my free passes to the Ritz; to Dr. Cooper, my ability to "shift gears" and another Bahamas mug; to Carrie and Becky, aspirin for their heads; to Bets, a loud Australian and Dwayne; to Courtney Williams, breakfast at McD's and lots of fun next year; to Mr. Tuzeneu, an invitation and much success with next year's Varsity French Team; to Sarah and Ann-Kristin, a toothpick and that dreamboat Walt; to Ellen, a buddy bunny, Betty, wet crackers,aloe vera lotion, my fashion tips, and the hope that you will meet another person who will laugh at your jokes as much as I do; to Jess Gutow, I leave a bumper; to Charlotte, Togue Uchida; to Katie, Brooke and the Milestones staff, good luck and all my sympathy; to Harpeth Hall, my in-uniform woolen pantsuit ensemble to be placed next to cherished memorabilia in the Ward-Belmont room; and to my family, much love and thanks! Love, Su Chang.

I, Nandini Channabasappa, being of sound mind and over-exercised with no results body do hereby leave the following: to Rebekah - all the planned but never executed weekends. To Meghana and Bonita the secret of U.N. (which will go to my grave!), the "awesome" guys Bo wanted to meet and the promise that I'll never get lost again. To Kiley, my little black book which is full of eligible men, so she will never be dateless and my expert ability to call a guy. To Libby, the memories of Ms. Yount's English class in which we "blossomed" and now use that ability in Miss M.'s class! Also, oops I forgot, to Rebekah our T.C.B.Y. trysts,my skateboard, walking our prom dates, and our totally confusing prom plans! To Sue I leave the all important job of organizing IYAN activities and now that you can finally drive, I leave you my excellent driving ability. Meghana I leave you my Vanderbilt sweatshirts and the memories of the parties you never got to come to! To my three "whole" friends Beth, Emily and Elizabeth- my great acting ability and a highlighter for Beth and Emily! To Shelby my Slimfast- even though it doesn't' work and it's not healthy! To Lihbin,Cari and Anna I leave you another one of my great abilities, handling the stress of senior year, good luck next year!

I, Marla Connelly, being of sound mind and bruised body, do hereby leave the following: to Ellen - nights on the town with Tom and J.D.; to Courtney - an ambulance and my knee-pads (you have to wear them); to Allison - a date with Tony at the Box Seat; to Mary Price - unlimited medical insurance and my white cleats; to clark - a visit to the chain bed and free parking passes o the Italian Street Fair; to Melinda and Beth - 7th period study hall; also to Melinda - binoculars; to the Class of '92 - my brother; to Hunter, an uninterrupted phone call and to Will a Save the Children poster. Lastly, I leave all my best wishes to all my teammates - K.A. next year! And finally after seven years, I leave!

I, Mary Margaret Crowell being of exhausted mind and intimidating stature of body do hereby bequeath the following: to Courtney Coker and Ellen Ozier, the dedication to sport "pink lippey"; a necessity for every basketball game; to Sarah Roberts, the innate sense to identify conveyor belts on command; to Grayson Woods, the responsibility to antagonize Mr. Goodwin on an everyday basis and the rights to my high fashion wardrobe on flash night ; to anybody who wants it, a customized and contoured stadium cushion for any pine bench that they are forced to ride! to the rising Seniors, the right to wonder when Senior Slide actually starts; to Courtney Chilton and Lee Ann Campbell, a jumbo jar of heat and serve ready to eat pigs feet; to Noel Anne Summar, my ability to leap woodpiles in a single bound (on a sled, no less); to Francis Shears, my highly acclaimed talent of "rug" skating; to Angie Gore, peace; to all rising 7th and 8th grade Latin students, a warning: never doubt that Mrs. Ward's air conditioner won't eat your homework! to Allison Williams, eggaphobia; to Beth Trabue, Clark Elam, Eleanor Clay, Marti Russ, Megan Smithwick and Francis Shears, the right to return to the Bear Lair in wild spastic fits when the realities of seniorhood set in; to the teachers, the beauty and sound of silence; and to Harpeth Hall, a sigh of relief!

I, Kate Davis, being of sound mind and disproportionate body, do hereby leave the following: to Susan Fly - honorary room captainship until death; to Ms. Shoaf and Jessica Gutow - lots of cookies; to Sara, Emily, Holly and Catherine - many a stressful Monday after Dubose weekends; to future Flossie Art classes - many a Cinnamon Corner run; to Kara Sitton - my oriental floormats for her lovely auto; to Mrs. Hardin the substitute - my Pre-Cal name "Kitty"; to Betsy Maddin - effective reverse lights for her lizardmobile so she doesn't drive off anymore cliffs; to Margaret McAllister, the EYC and one hippin' ski trip(?!?); to Suzanne Stockard - a plethora of snide remarks 'cause I know she'll use them properly; to Emily Haynes - a supply of cookies, candy, and knickknacks that she can give to herself on the message board; to Samantha DeFrance - three months of blissful sleep lost during four dance concerts; and to all the male faculty - especially Mr. Goodwin - the honorary title of "Sir."

I, Samantha DeFrance, being of sound mind and exhausted body do hereby leave my ability to spend all my free time dancing to my sisters Torie and Tiffany, a convertible that leaks and Skippy from Four Seasons II to Jane Campbell, Saturday nights to Elizabeth Cherry, of course my room to Kathryn Alexander, Earl Grey tea bags to Kate Davis, and to all my Bahama friends the WATERLOO and many reunions.

I, Bonita Doss, of mostly sound mind and "I'm fat, but I hate diets" body, do bequeath the following: to Brent, 1/4 of the dry sense of humor that you say I have (You will need it for college apps.) to Rebekah, my buddy and pal, I leave my despise for the pizza faced man who led us around Nashville, lighter inexpensive Christie Cookies (without nuts because they weigh more), my ability to make sound effects during Trivial Pursuit (Honk! Honk!), my ability to excite honey with only chicken bones, my bluntness, 1/4 my sense of humor (I need to get rid of it!) the graham crackers with marshmallow filling- and last but certainly not least - a date with Pine; to Libby, I leave all of my deepest and darkest secrets about the men in my life; to Meghana, I leave my vanity (I do not have much, but you don't have any.) and memories of "Virginia" the singing whatchamacallit; to Nandini, I leave a diet that you can stick to, my ability to use a camera (since we know that you can't) and 1/4 of my dry humor , because I love you so much; to Jennifer, I leave any Town and Country magazines available and a collection of all the cute guys I know; and to Monica, I leave my love for cheesecake and my ability to speak English with an English accent. I have enjoyed your stay.

I, Katy "Star" Dunlop, being of insane mind and goofy body, do hereby leave the following: My blonde hair and my Axel Rose skills to Lawrie, my maid's new car to Reba; my country peasant look to Farni; my car yelling ability to SUUsan and EELLen; my beautiful singing voice to Kim-Shawn; G-G-Gutter queen to Anne; a suburban dance to Diane, my sexy appeal to Jen; my "Yeah, hi,Earth" to sis-Carrie; my lunchbag stickers to E-Bear; my obnoxiousness to Katie; my wool wheel cover to Caroline; my demon voice to Mrs. Oxley; my cereal prices to Mr. Jones; my hair and Junior attitude to Dr. Echerd; my greeting to Tad Wert; my groovy attitude to Flossy; my slinky bracelets to Ginger; my chicken interpretation to Fuc; Sonny (cheeze king) to Mds and Angie; "poop" to Cami; Breaker to Margaret; my wildness to Lauren; my car phone to Courtney; my new lipstick to Megs; my straight hair to Alaine; my softball bruises to Amy; my c- - - - - to the 'Burban babes; and to my parents, I leave my love and much appreciation- I'll miss ya, love KT.!

Being of O.K. bod and "wacky / zany" mind, **I, Jennifer Farnette**, bequeath to the following: To Brooke Graham, I leave the wild rides in Willy's pick-up. To Laurin Howell, I leave "shake your knees" and dancing on vans. To Charlotte and Francis, Chris, Chris, and Collin. To Mary Donna, my wig. To Jennifer Corbett and Beth Rather, all the bugs at Montreat. To Amantha, I leave a leopard skin g-string. To Dr. Echerd, I leave the sex god poster. To Diane Abbey, the ability to stand up on an escalator. Caroline Carothers, I leave you the hot man at Wildwood. To Amy

Foust, I give you memories of my "cracking up" and a stress free life. I leave Lawrie a lifetime supply of peanuts! I leave Shawn Hodde all the Seniors from Hell plus an "h" for "uman." Suzanne Armfield, I leave you the legacy of the Butthole Surfers. Honey muffin, I give all my knowledge of boys and a Fiesta pack. Margie, you have my eternal awe for your ill stories. To Stoll, all my long stories and both beds from Hell. Katronka, there are so many things you need but just remember: Slush Puppies are fun in a cup!

I, Paige Ferragina, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Allison Williams and Wendy Sellers, many more fun-filled moments en el cuarto de espanol (and hopefully many more tasty excursions); to Lissa Smith, a new Matel ouiji board and some Ajax to clean off her "mud"; to Anne Baughman, a map to Dawn Well's house; to Katie and Char - Happy Milestones sing-a-longs; to Murray Polk, some energy pills and a cure for mono; to Kristen Kneeland and Elizabeth Branham, future dance success; to Dr. Jones, the memory of my ability to contort my facial muscles when I don't know what the heck you're talking about, and also a wind-resistant plane that can fly in whatever direction it NEEDS to go; to Marguerite Nielsen, my hidden talent of the toe-touch; to Cami monk, a rose for Wacinda; to the rising seniors, a wish for a wonderful last year, just like mine has been; and to Harpeth Hall, a warm appreciation for what I've learned and the person I've grown to be.

I, Kiley Fleming, being of over-abused mind and out-of shape body , do hereby bequeath the following : to Cari , a garden hose ; to Anna , a bull horn ; to Kelly , a dose of reality and a straw to Lihbin, my paintbrushes if she can find them ; to Julia Harrison , Beth Osgood and Carrie Crossman , trips through downtown and radio stations and all the messages and phone numbers along the way ; to Christian , the courage to survive her senior year and to change your "manipulative " nature ; to Mrs. Klocko, a direct line to Beth , at The Banner , Clara at The Tennessean , and Mary at Pip ; to Dr. Echerd, a matching set of golf balls and a new orange clipboard from UVA ; to Mrs. Green , 100 Harpeth Hall envelopes to replace all the ones I borrowed ; to Mr. Hayward , someone else to have a headache over tickets ; to Mrs. Myers, my thanks for your help and understanding ; to E. O. U. and Mr. Bog , too new women to replace you ; to the graduating class of 1989 : success and happiness until our reunion in '94 ; and finally, to the rising class of 1990 : may you suffer through your senior year like we did, and start your senior slide early.

I, Susan Fly, of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following: To Marion, an emergency shower, midnight hall chats, a whale, the power to always try to burn those bridges, slick hairdos, and gold loops; to Amy, 14 years of friendship, a lasting romance, and a perfect understanding of Monty Phython; to Jenn, the ability to take it slow, the name "one hot fajita", my shocking green sweater, my ugliness, and a V.U.C.; to Diane, a bag of BBQ chips and dinner at Houstons; to Kate, the title of room captain for eternity, a blue-tipped carnation corsage, a breast pocket schedule, and a shoulder to cry on; to Suzanne S., a Sally-Jessy Raphael all the best video; to Julie, the ability to dance alone; to Samantha, my illustrious left-back corner, TCBY runs and project kiss-up; to Betsy, my height, of course, I'm taller by 1/10'; to Elln M., babysitting for snow; to Sara J., Catherine P., and Laurin H., my ability to whine to Mrs. Hamilton in Ballet Club; to Becky B. and Allison E., my incredible ability to talk back; to Elizabeth B., my chest; Thanks you guys!

I, Amy Foust, being of spacey mind and out of shape body hereby leave the following: to Vicki Peeker - all my Pre-Cal. homework! ; to Ann Baughman - all the blackmail pictures. ; to Holly Binkley, Ann Baughman, Mary and Amy Nichols - all great rides in station wagons. ; to Maria Morrissey - all the fun track meets with my watch and hopefully sunny days in Florida. ; to Mary Donna Wimberly - my brother's cuteness. ; to Mr. Jones - all my witty acts and sayings he ever laughed at. ; to Dr. Cooper - the duck you wanted to shut up. ; to Mrs. Russ - all the embarrassing moments of the track team. ; to Ann Prosser - the future fighters of the world, especially John. ; to Jennifer Farnette - I give you Billy with pleasure, all my men, my ice skating ability, and all my actions that make you CRACK up! ; to Margie Ayers - all my dreams of Greg and the next for years with Amy. ; to Kim/Shawn Hodde - all our stressing conversations and my everlasting friendship. ; to Susan Fly - all the men on third floor Kissam. ; to my Florida Crew - all the low rides of the world. ; and to all Oak Hill Grads - all the good times we have had over the last 12 years. I will miss you all dearly , Amy.

I, Meghana Frenchman, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath all my worldly possessions to the following: all my highlighted books and my messy locker to my sister. Hang in there, Appy, only 5 more years to go! I leave my mathematical ability to Lihbin Shiao, my eagerness to go to prom to Anjali Upadhyaya, my devotion to Spanish to Cari Yates, to wendy Sellers my love for Physics, and to Anna Cowden, my energy to walk from the parking lot to the school. I thank all friends, teachers, and my closest senior friends, Nandini Channa, Rebekah Warren, Kiley Fleming, Bonita Doss, Libby Benning, and Caroline Carothers, my immense desire to leave this school!

I, Elizabeth Goldsberry, do hereby leave the following : to Shawn : a very short leather mini-skirt. to Lawrie : Harmon, Melly, Squirrel, Billy, Spike , Kevin, and, of course, Wib! to Kathy : a country peasant dress so she can attempt to look like a girl. to Becky : a juice , purple dryboard marker, a bottle of great smelling dryboard cleaner, and many soon to be free Thursday afternoons. to Vicki : DaDa. to Maria and Beth : many MBA baseball games. to Caroline : the knowledge that Keith is a man, so what about John? to Michelle : the magnolia tree, Treemont, and a tunnel from my bedroom to Carrie's. to Julie : the truth that Elvis is alive so we no longer have to mourn his death. to Rebecca : the "D", the cutest little boy in the world (or so she thinks), and maybe even a bag of Charles Chips. to Ellie Bear : a Camero, a Stanza , a Jetta (with a sunroof), a blue rosebud, a desk of cards for sorrow and pain, a night out with "the sophomore crowd ", 37 cents , and a Philadelphia t-shirt. And to the REAL cutest little boy in the world (Keith): the LAST COKE!!

I, Jessica Gutow, do bequeath to Sara Johnson, my watch; to Beth Osgood, 3 more great years; to Tina Adams, an ever-lasting hug; to Suzanne Armsfield, a jar of marshmellow creme; to Shelby Bailey, one detective agency; to Su Chang, my appreciation of your "scary" face; to Kate Davis, lives that strangely intertwine- if our grandfathers could see us now! ; to Jennifer Farnette and Erica Stoll, a scheming little devil; to Cynthia Curtis and Emily Haynes, copy that's late and written in the passive voice any - way; to Holly Tackett and Logos, Satan and TCBY; to Julia Harrison, my lunchbox ; to Ellen Maguire, my eternal fascination and a how-to-lie-about-Hebrew book; to Carrington Nelson, all those hand-painted notebooks and Super Duper memories of Prentiss's first days; to Sarah Ruccio, a married man; to Dr. Art, a sex slave in every port and a 7-iron; to Mrs. Baughman, my mom; to Stef, the TYRO mobile- you are the everything; to Katie Sergent and Charlotte Napier, virginity; to HH, varsity publication T-shirts; to Suzanne Stockard, the Nile and some stress; to Anne Blaufuss, the street; to Mom and Dad, a choice about life and a beach front at the BEYC , VG , BVI .

I, Harkness Harris, of sound mind and body do hereby leave the soccer team my luck for next year. Courtney, watch out for those " home town rets". My ability to enquire about the every aspect of Brandi Link's life, I leave to Sarah Roberts. To Ellen Ozier, I leave a membership to Westside so she can keep tabs on Todd West's life for Amory, Kara, and I.I, Marion Holt, of warped mind and warping body, leave the following: Kati - talks after 6, 1 lipbalm, fun-colored pearls, cop hunts , jerk hunts, the Guys in the feed who were scared of us , rocks, fun and exciting stories, and my stupid friends who will still be here when I am gone. ; Becky and Allison - sing-a-longs, the moleman , lipbalm, my Ethiopian stomach and my ability to thrash. ; Susan - hallow men, emergency showers, gifts during dance rehearsals, ionic bonding, lunches for two, oriental beef, and my ability to act like a truck driver. ; Helen - mornings thru a park, Gulf runs, bag room runs, our motto, Domino's pizza, my wardrobe, and my "Ah Neat" tape selection. ; Abbay , Virginia, Elizabeth, Holly, and Carrie - Bill, Tim, and Grant talks, buttercups, my parking place, trips around the block just one more time, and failed parties at my house.; Megan - D.C. memories of Van and Jeff, rides in my car before school, stair well chats, slut puppy clothes, and hunts for parties with ten cars behind us. ; Harkie Babe - nights thru mornings on your den floor, my ability to knock on strangers windows, simultaneous punking, walking and dipping around Jim's block, and my ability to " work-out" without sneakers.

I, Anne Hightower, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Christine--the animal magnetism it takes to attract Navy men with hairy chests, late nights chats, and the knowledge that I' ll always tell you first; to Carter--my permission to build sandcastles with Todd, a great ID, Polk Salad Annie, and an ugly lift operator; to Mary Margaret--a huge daiquiri, some fried rice, and a Krystal, and T. Edwards Extravaganzas; to Jennifer Rose--Jay the Elevator guy from the Boston Ritz, a canoe that will inevitably float past the boy's camp dock, greasy men in maroon speedos on the beach, and Jane Fonda workouts; to Beth--a backview of the two of us labeled appropriately, and enough linoleum to cover your flo'; to Katie Braden--four years of recycled art nametags, Hilton Head volleyball, and study sessions; to Kara--Trent and Chris, a reservation on the Greyhound bus, a watergun, and the key to MY house; to Julie--the promise that we'll switch after second semester; to Margaret Wirth--10 buttermilk biscuits and some whoppers; to Jenny Walker--a fun-filled afternoon in Chattanooga rain; to Sarah Roberts--bowling dates, pandas, and a banana; to Megan Smithwick--the knowledge that Carter's ARE bigger.

I, Kimberly Shawn (Lucky Charm, Wilma) Hodde of quasi sound mind and totally out of shape body do hereby leave Allison (Michael J.) Brooks all my basketball ability, my beer collection, love, sex, and rock 'n roll, my sarcasm,"Jumpin' Jack Flash", my ability to "just say no" to Michael O'Hare, and many precious little memories. Amy- all the stress you just left me, Mrs. Hardin's lingo, and all my male/mail problems. Dr. Cooper- the Seniors from hell and a Republican outlook. Tony (Wild Thing, sexy-man, desperate) Springman - my 1000 point basketball (which I never got!), the F.T., and a totally trashed car one night soon. Julia- my Pre-Cal knowledge and many lonely Sunday nights. Sorry! Karen Dismukes- a warm welcome to Greece! To Jen - short notes and no Helen! Margie- memories from the JCL Convention. Katy Dunlop- Art, the back end of the love-truck, and Wendy's that starts with a "D". Jones- a sense of humor. Mary Char- a razor. Margaret (the Transcendentalist) Renkl- my writing ability (sarcastic), a modernist outlook on life (you've already got one), and some leisure reading material (The Joy of Sex). And last but certainly not least I leave Ryan, Ian, Eric, Steve, the slogan "Hodde wants your body" and my desperate search for men at the track meets to the track team! I love you all! Kim/Shawn

I, Catharine Hollifield, being of sound mind and body bequeath these things. To Charlotte Avant, all of the college paraphernalia that I haven't given you yet. To Becky Burke, I leave you a year's supply of drinks for next year's art class, the computer with the messed up L's, and my Spy's Demise game. To Mrs. Pascal, I leave you some "real" shakes and a new method for hanging pictures. To second period Art, I leave one last C.C. run. To Dr. Echerd, all of the Oprah Winfrey you can watch to use next year as examples in class. To Shawn, I will leave you a book of excuses. To Jessie, I leave a speaker phone. To Mr. Sellers and Ms. Felkel, I leave my "oosick" so that you can lend it to a student who needs extra credit in their class. To Lissa, I leave the promise that I won't tell G. if you wreck his jeep and my brilliance in Chemistry so that you can go on to AP Chem. To Eleanor F., the hope that someday you get to live out our Vermont dream!

I, Marion Holt, of warped mind and warping body, leave the following:

Kati: talks after 6, lipbalm, fun-colored pens, cop hints, jerk hunts, the guys in the jeep who were scared of us, rocks, fun and exciting stories and my stupid friends who will still be here after I'm gone.

Becky & Allison: sing-a-longs, the moleman, lipbalm, my Ethiopian stomach and my ability to thrash.

Susan: hollow men, emergency showers, gifts during dance rehearsals, ionic bonding, lunches for two, oriental beef and my ability to act like a truck driver.

Helen: mornings thru the park, Gulf runs, bag room runs, our motto, Domino's Pizza, my wardrobe and my tape selection.

Abbay, Elizabeth, Virginia, Holly and Carrie: Bill, Tim and Grant talks, buttercups, my parking place, trips around the block one more time and failed parties at my house.

Megan: D.C. memories of Van and Jeff, rides in my car before school, stair well chats, slut-puppy clothes and hunts for parties with ten cars behind us.

Harkie Babe: nights thru mornings on your den floor, my ability to knock on strangers' windows, simultaneous puking, walking and dipping around Jim's block and my ability to "work-out" without sweating.

I, Kyge, of righteous mind and kind body leave the following:

Shawn--a black turtleneck, my great memory, runs to Gulf and Jim Dandy, dry elevator, ziploc bag from Dragon, empty backseat nights, Moby and Jeronamo, sacred park spot, hippie chicks at Cellar night, the Family, Felix's update on the amazing cross-continental mouse, Drew's cause, party at Chantal's, funny noises in the mirror, a night where everyone likes us, our summer beauty, and an ability to make sense when you speak, an interrogation from Lucy, more shadow nights.

Eleanor--my tolerance, a rag free night at Hampton with Chris, a jalapeno and lock on McDonald's bathroom, an English speaking cab driver, and a four wheeler.

Jessie--a bust-free party, Josh as coffee table, trash pickup, more interesting nights with Abigail, my sprain from Felix, and enough

harassment for four more years.
Marion--money fro Dominoes, the stroker, our mottos, a glowing drink, another one for the block.
Carrington--a pond and me to get weird with.
Anyone--my ability to stay out of trouble.
1st period study hall--my juicy gossip. Thanks for the memories if I can remember.

To whom it may concern: As I ascend the ladder of life going past the dark magnolia green, I wish to leave behind certain aspects of myself to those whom I wish to have them. I leave Melinda my desire to achieve academic fulfillment. I leave Kate Asbury my undying attention in economics class. I leave Julia my parking place for those fast getaways. For Jody, I leave my desire to smile and laugh. Noel Ann--eat a little. I leave Alaine the ability to say "NO!" I give Heather my dedication for animal recognition. I leave DeDe a month's supply of Christie's cookies. To Wendy, I leave her patience with her Dad's humor. I leave my car to anyone who can endure its cheekiness. To my mom, I leave my animals in her capable hands and to my dad, I leave my report cards. As for my Darling Love, Charles, I leave to absolutely no one!!!

I, Betsy Maddin, being of overworked mind and very tall body, hereby bequeath nothing to nobody.

I, Ellen Maguire, being of sound mind and fit-for-life body, do hereby bequeath the following things: to Suz Armfield, I leave the toilet at the Marlboro Arms; to Katy Dunlop, I leave M.G.K.'s salutations from his car; to Sara Johnson, I leave a zest for recycling and memories of fred and Norm; to Em Haynes, I leave the swing on the pendulum of romance and origami; to Kelly May, I leave you luck on the SATs; to Wendy Sellers, I leave you my desk in Pre-Cal; to Dr. Echerd, I leave another solid B+; to B. Maddin, I leave a bag full 'o memories and a bag of popcorn; to MMC, I leave a bag of Great Harvest rolls and cookies, knowledge of proper food combining, and one more witty jab; to Su Clang, I leave my teradactyl kite, a Bahamian Goombay Festival mug, ability to shift gears, my crown as "The Greatest Girl in the World!", and one last "go FOR it"!; to Jess "the Kosher Midget" Gutow, I leave a piece of mind since she has everything else; to Suz S., Sarah R., B. Maddin, S. Clang, and AKS, I leave a booze cruise; to Logos II, I leave you Satan and food for thought.

I, Rebecca Miller, being of Sewanee mind and short body, do hereby leave the following: to Diane: a bottle of champagne, a new party wagon, a seatbelt, prom, another trip to Ryan, and all my Irish love; to "Star": Fred, Tyrone the triceratops, the maid's car, and more tundra; to Billy: trips to Sewanee, a lamp, and Search 106; to Lawrie: bleach, Mike, Kevin, and the 'burban; to Margie: a favor; to Amy: a chill-pill; to the 'Burban Babes: Captain Dusty's: to J'fer: "Reba" and Easter candy; to Megan: my shadow; to Susan: my height; to Jessica: Northwestern Cherubs; to Shelby: Mock Trial; to St. Henry's CYO: my exceptional skiing abilities and my prayers; to Suzanne: a cinnamon role; to Shawn: my brother Ned; to Mrs. Oxley: my math SAT scores; to Carrington: a Scott from Sewanee (last name is your choice); to Elizabeth: McGrace St.; to Virginia: Ryan; to Mr. Jones: smiley-face stickers; to St. George's EYC: my baby; to Meredith: a little sister as great a s she is; to Maria: trips to Sewanee; to my family: my 5' body, a tomato, the Sewanee tradition, and my love; to the Class of '89: my love and best wishes.

I, Carrington Nelson, do hereby bequeath the following to the following: Clark--an intimate evening with Michael Dean and good luck; Lissa--2 saltines and a one way street; Ellen--a rind and membrane; Ann Baughman--a puddle; Mary Price--a horse named Lima; Murray--10,000 valentines and Jake Johannson; the Dragonslayers--my Lakers championship game watch; Katherine Bomboy--Matt Robert's address; Liza--a bag of Pepperidge Farm cookies and...never mind; Frances--my fine automobile; Rosie Paschall--toast; Emily Johnston--mediocrity; Mary Char--some spikes and a razor; Courtney--my precious Pentels; Elizabeth Cherry--the third boy from the left on the bleachers; 2nd period art--the Corner; the track team--a gas station in Chattanooga and all my love; Mr. Jones--you get my hat. Megan Scanlon gets the Republican National Party--"QUAYLE! cough, cough!" Jessica, a ship purser's uniform and a SUPER-DUPER sundae. Shelb--an Ensworth Auction slumber party. Eleanor Fuqua can have the half of my brain that we already share (the other half goes to medical science), and Kyge, there will be no money, but when you die, you will receive total consciousness. So, you got that goin' for you--which is nice.

I, Carolyn Palmer, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following: Spanish class and the hopes of future field trips to Allison and Wendy; lunches at White Mountain and a bowl of chips from SATCO to Susie Creagh; my new ability to stand up for myself to Laura Jack; I also leave Robert to Laura because he's always been such a pal; my sister, Meredith, to Mari-Kate to take care of her; my car to Shannon Simpson so she can drive herself to school someday; to the Bahamas gang I leave many fond memories and good times; to everyone I leave an open invitation to visit me at Carolina and be a tarheel; to Mrs, Oxley I leave a "Yes, Mrs. Oxley" for whenever she needs it next year; I leave Kevin to Nancy Wright so she can take care of him at church. Finally, to my little sis, I leave everything else. I leave her the best of luck in her years left at H.H. Enjoy them because they are the best of your life.

I , Ware Petznick , being of questionable mind and improving body do hereby bequeath the following : to Susan Allen : my flourishing social life and two extra hours a day to use for any purpose other than driving ; to Janet : my favorite dress ; to Katie , Jennifer , and Beth : Je laisse la langue

Seniors Head to Higher Education

Diane Abbey.....University of Notre Dame
Jessie Abram.....Tulane University
Tina Adams.....Rhodes College
Suzanne Armfield.....University of Virginia
Margie Ayers.....University of Tennessee
Shelby Bailey.....Davidson College
Libby Benning.....Texas Agricultural and Mechanical University
Katie Braden.....Rhodes College
Caroline Carothers.....University of Tennessee
Susan Chang.....Princeton University
Nandini Channabasappa.....Rhodes College
Shawn Coker.....Miami University
Marla Connelly.....Vanderbilt University
Mary Margaret Crowell.....University of North Carolina
Kate Davis.....Amherst College
Samantha DeFrance.....William Smith College
Karen Dismukes.....St. Mary's College
Bonita Doss.....Lake Forest College
Katy Dunlop.....Auburn University
Jennifer Farnette.....Miami University
Paige Ferragina.....University of North Carolina
Kiley Fleming.....University of Virginia
Susan Fly.....Texas Christian University
Amy Foust.....Indiana University
Meghana Frenchman.....Vanderbilt University
Elizabeth Goldsberry.....University of Georgia
Jessica Gutow.....Northwestern University
Harkness Harris.....Hollins College
Julie Hartzog.....Washington University
Shelly Herrington.....University of Evansville
Anne Hightower.....University of Georgia
Shawn Hodde.....Emory University
Catharine Hollifield.....Salem College
Marion Holt.....Auburn University
Candy Johnston.....University of Alabama
Christine Johnston.....University of North Carolina
Eleanor Jones.....University of Richmond
Katherine Kennedy.....Rhodes College
Helen Kyger.....Eckerd College
Jennifer Lindahl.....Auburn University
Betsy Maddin.....University of New Hampshire
Ellen Maguire.....Kenyon College
Rebecca Miller.....University of the South
Carter Murray.....Rhodes College
Carrington Nelson.....Princeton University
Carolyn Palmer.....University of North Carolina
Adrienne Parker.....Dartmouth College
Ware Petznick.....Wellesley College
Ginger Pickard.....University of Tennessee
Julie Riven.....Tulane University
Jennifer Rose.....Vanderbilt University
Sarah Ruccio.....University of North Carolina
Canyn Russell.....Wake Forest University
Stephanie Sheffield.....University of Richmond
Kara Sitton.....Vanderbilt University
Allison Smith.....Miami University
Amory Smith.....Vanderbilt University
Carrie Smith.....Colby College
Sally Sprouse.....Swarthmore College
Suzanne Stockard.....Lewis and Clark College
Erica Stoll.....Northwestern University
Beth Sullins.....University of Alabama
Ann-Kristin Sundell.....University of Chicago
Becky Trautman.....University of Mississippi
Jenny Walker.....University of Georgia
Julie Wallace.....Undecided
Rebekah Warren.....University of Tennessee
Lawrie Wiesman.....Trinity University
Margaret Wirth.....Tulane University
Michelle Wolfe.....University of Alabama

francaise et des responses superbes ; to Allison : my track ability and dinner at San Antonio ; to Anne : the future since you already filled my shoes in the Bear and a little green skirt ; to Melinda : the 37075 zip code ... why would you every want to change ? ; to Kate : a thank you for our little talk so long ago ; to Beth : a good feeling ; to Anne A.K.A. Yolande : art history notes ; to Ms Meyers : an empty seat on Thursdays and a day to see Donatello in Italy - no , make that a week ; to Tuz : two extra listes de devoirs ; to Dr. Echerd : the shopper's guide in the Village Voice; to Fred Tindell : a "beautiful" smile ; to Harpeth Hall : a thank you ; to Mom and Dad : an empty room filled with me and Emerson . I love you.

I, G. Pickard, leave to these unfortunates the following:
Polka and Dot--the "Nashville Scene" as Mary Lee left it
Lihbin--the right and obligation to Freak people out
Kelly May--my violent tendencies and my hair
Fiesta, Rodent, and Lizard--the right to harass any and all without reason or grounds
Ashley Brooks--the right to intimidate and my recently acquired tendency to yell
Courtney--cynicism, dislike of idealism, and the anti-hippie campaign
Martha--the need to be the antithesis of trendy
Meredith--anti-trendy liberal and anti-tan campaign.

I, Julie Riven, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following things. I leave Jody Bainbridge the ability to pick up guys in Chattanooga. To Clark Elam I leave the responsibility of organizing the Student Council. To Courtney Coker, one more fun-filled Spring Break in the Cayman Islands and all of my motherly instincts. Tom Susie Creagh I leave very little money and the infamous money box. To Murray Polk I leave one more successful tennis season and the use of my house next year when I leave. To Katie Sergent I leave my tennis spot with hopes of you playing at least two sets in the Rotary next year. I want to leave my Tuesday and Thursday Pre-Cal early help sessions to anyone who needs them.

I, Sarah E. Ruccio, being of perplexed mind and exhausted body do hereby will the following: to Julia Harrison, 1/2 of anything edible and the ability to project; to Heather Brigham, all of my Guns-N-Roses paraphernalia; to Francis Shears, sssss and a habitual motivation to study; to the drama department, a personal supply of assorted sweets and caffeinated beverages; to Libby, Jason, Mary, and Biscuit, restraint; to Dr. Echerd, what is left of my coiffe -- to fill in those thin spots; to Ginger, a tan; to Suzanne STockard, an eraser for my famous French book and a big HELL-O; to Monsieur Tuzeneu, multiple reimbursements, many a Kleenex, and a class period devoted entirely to French; to Ann-Kristin, a quest; to Julia Sutherland, hot tea with lemon and honey before every show; to Janette the Fox Klocko (and Walter), THANKS and my spot in the lobby; to all of HH, a deep appreciation for the Arts; and to Megan Scanlan, a lunch.

I, Canyn Russell, being of sound mind, do hereby leave the following: to Tracey Robinson, my ability to be late everywhere I go and three previously excused tardies; to Megan Smithwick, my ability to hit the volleyball over the net with my head and score a point, my Brentwood Academy t-shirt, and to both Courtney Coker and Megan, a free dinner at the Boxseat and a free ride to the park for an "S. B."; to Helena Lamb, the ultimate cool girl, I leave "the slicker"; to Eleanor Fuqua, a plate of banana pancakes and a return trip ticket to Grand Cayman for SCUBA diving; to Meredith Fidler, I leave my tan; to Susie Creagh, I leave my incredible ability to do an inward flip; to Shannon Simpson and Missy McKeand, I leave all the fun and laughter during the softball games; to Liza Caldwell, my ability not to burn and blister in the Caymans; and to my little sister who will be here in two years, I leave all the joys and benefits which Harpeth Hall has given to me in hopes that she, too, will love and respect it as much as I do.

I , Kara Ann Sitton, being of somewhat sound mind and reasonable body do hereby leave the following things : to Helena, I leave fun with Penny, Brentwood dancing, and my great sense of humor ; to Leigh Ann , my car , Black Elizabeth because you've wanted it for so long; to Holly and Kristen , fun at wrestling tournaments , dancing in hotel lobbies, and all the cute wrestlers we admired ; to Sarah , my "how to drive stick shift " manual and good luck for this summer ; to Susie , I leave Kevin even though I would like to take him with me ; to the 4th period lunch group , lots of lipsticks , nachos , and good gossip ; to Jodi B. , the bathroom all to yourself ; to Allison , our funny memories and my touch with men (you need it); to Courtney , bananas at the Heartthrob and dancing at Monkey Business; to Cami , the right to harass Scanlon in chorus ; to Ellen O. , another year with Coach Ox (good luck) ; to Dr. Cooper , a class with no interruptions ; to Dr. Jones , a clean board ; to MMC , after school fun at my house ; to Amory and Hark, stupid jokes and lots of fun ; to all my friends , I leave a place in my heart and an open door at Vandy . And finally , I leave HH, after 7 years , with a tear in my eye but lots of good memories in my heart . Thanks !

I, Allison Smith, being of laid-back mind and definitely out-of-shape body, do hereby leave the following: to Shelly, Meredith, Mari-Kate, and Shannon: a car to drive yourself to Spanish club outings; to Elizabeth Branham: maple cake doughnuts; to Molly Crook: the darkroom--it's gonna be lonely next year; to Helena Lamb: a bag of cheetos every Wednesday; to Allison Williams: my ability to get by with minimal work in Spanish--good luck on your own; to Noel Anne and Jennifer: the Nashville interstates; to Susan Joyner: my love for hanging out at McDonald's; to Cami: my singing ability and my love for Hillsboro--stay away rom MBA; to Flossy: another art class to spoil rotten; to Mrs. Oxley: I'll just leave... while I still have a smile on my face and before you kill me; to all my friends I'm leaving: an AT&T calling call (you know I always love to talk), space in my dorm room for visits, a smile for every day we're apart, and the knowledge that no matter how far we are away from each other I will always love you.

I, Carrie Smith, being of Northern mind and "Holly Hobby" looking body, leave...to Lawrie--another Florida trip, the Bowl-O-Mat, and "How to Drive" manual; to Suzzi A. yak bag; egg to throw on Halloween for Caroline Carothers; to Susan C. megaphone to yell at Mrs. Moran; For Marla - a median to drive over; to Samantha - a hairy leg and a St. Pauli Girl; to K.T. - candies to throw at me; to J. Farnette - 5 more years of Spanish; to Julie Hartzog - Italian biker from Stouffer Hotel, hoolahoop, and her room back; my Squish shoes to Marion ; canoe for the Buffalo River to Jen Lindahl; to Betsy - a naked pig; to Allison Smith and Becky the Delta Rho legacy and a rom key; to Allison and Brandon - "The Burbs"; to Julie Wallace a Guatemala/Beliz trip, and the Boston Garden; to my 4th sister of the yr., Michelle - a "babysitter" and manager's party; to Carolyn suntan lotion SPF 200 for SAVAGE tanning hours; to Ms. Renkl, Flossie and Mrs. Couch a "thank you" for unforgettable classes; to anyone who shows up- the Art Club; to Bahamas gang "the Ritz" and a 1 yr. reunion there; and great memories to everyone.

I, Sally Sprouse, upon completion of seven gruelling yet happy years at HH, hereby bequeath the following: to Anne Prosser my point-guard prowess and REM running enthusiasm; to Julia - Kirk my magic sweatband; to Bomboy and Marguerite continued photo-fun; to Vicki Preston and Ellen Smith one of those green bubble markers and my neighborly best wishes. Finally, to Heather B. I leave my Greenpeace sympathies and an open invite to Swarthmore. Good luck and Happy Trails for everybody!

I , Erica Stoll , being of sound mind and body hereby bequeath the following : to Mary Donna Wimberly , I leave a beautiful wig and our 3 Stooges Act,; to Charlotte Avant , I leave some cheese all the way around and a fun-filled , sick-free trip to the fair; to Frances Bailey , I also leave some cheese all the way around and a genuine Michael Jackson wig ; to Laurin Howell , I leave a van in which she can dance upon thoroughly embarrassing me, another bruise that lasts for one and a half months , some juicy gossip about our favorite topics , and a new set of parents ; to Brooke Graham , I leave a bottle of relaxation pills , some peelings , and a tent that will not fly away in those fierce Utah wind ; to Jennifer Corbett , I leave Church Chat layout , a sit-ups lessons , a Velveeta brick , a lifetime supple of ketchup , and a Craftmatic Adjustable bed; to the WPC basketball team , I leave another winn season and a new offensive play ; to the members of the WPC Choir , I leave some choreography moves; and finally, I leave memories of Montreat to Amy Asbury, Beth Rather, Jennifer C., and Brooke Graham.

I, Jenny Walker, of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following to Courtney Coker my Honda Accord and along with that my incredible driving skills (Foxy Lady!); to Courtney and Ellen, a bigger and even better Romper Room - enjoy your stay at the Walking Horse in Lewisburg; to the entire basketball team, I leave my height and more good times with Snuffy Miller; to Molly Crook, I leave a country ham, an Emerson Walkman from Wal-Mart and a pair of Pre-skis. I also leave you a plane ticket to see me but do not miss the flight! To Lissa I leave you a big breakfast and our ability to get kicked out of class! To my 6th period Economics class I leave a photo session with Fred Tindell; to Megan Smithwick, I leave a plateful of bananas; to both Megan and Courtney my ability to get in trouble with Springman during Softball games; to Murray I leave a visa card to buy a ton of needless Snowmass ski photos; to Susie, I leave that fine red Porsche; to Clark, I leave our ability to avoid scoring a major car wreck; to my second period Art class, I leave a trip to "the Corner".

I, Becky Trautman, of stressed out mind and body, do hereby leave JDubya a white shirt; Carolyn a bottle of shoe polish and some Harry S. Trumans; Allison good grades in future mathematics and Delta Rho memories; Carrie S. conch chowder & bread & Delta Rho memories; Michelle a new Voo Doo Reba; Marla some TCBY; Murray P. patience to beat Baylor's Cates rear next year; Katie S. a pair of sweatpants for Rotary; Jody B. a pink turtleneck with white polka-dots (individually wrapped); Anne B. a clipboard; Adrienne mail that comes before April 15; Brent S> another puppy; Carrie O. Thursday afternoons free; Liz G. juicy markers & a bottle of board cleaner; Maria safe driving in the snow; Cami & Mar7y Donna a happy senior year.

I, Rebekah Warren, being of diseased mind and semi body do hereby leave the following:
Bonita: Christie Cookies without nuts, TCBY outings,Halloween at my house, and the fact that I'll always be there for you.
Meghana: permission to go out with us on the weekends, and you have been one of my closest friends.
Nandini: TCBY outings, all of our plans, a summer trip, and thanks being my friend.
Kiley: pizza with pepperoni on top, sexy Pizza Hut, and thanks for being their for me.
Shelley: many dead plants, and my history notes. Thanks for being my friend.
Lihbin: my attitude about not taking senior year too seriously, our Friday nights together. You have meant a lot to me as my friend.
Mary: the presidency of underachiever's club, flipper, my track spikes.
Betty: shorts spilt up the side, future luck with BoBo membership in underachiever's club.
Julia: our trip downtown, Pat Sajak tryouts, and racing to Hickory Hollow.
Beth: my ability to find the right guy, racing to Hickory Hollow, and don't try to take school to seriously.
And to everyone else good bye, and I will truly miss you. But remember to have fun while you can.

I, Lawrie Wiesman, of blonde mindset and far away body, hereby bequeath these belongings to the following: the Partywagon to my sister, may it carry you another 100,000 miles in high style, and BGA boys to wave at every morning; to key, a seatbelt, real monsters in the ocean, Pictionary, Herds, heifers, and a party in my field; to K.T., Fred, Bon Jovi, and insulin; to Reba, her own way-back and a Bocephus tape for Sewanee; to Jen. F, another seatbelt and breakdancing; to the Burban babes, a Jeepful and Di--I will find those pictures; to Shawn, we can share; Elizabeth, more crusades to parties at unknown locations; to Jen. L; an abode close to school; to Caroline, I promise, someday spike and I will meet each other; to carrington and Suzanne, country tunes at Starwood this summer; to Anjali, all of the "you know what" that you want- Ha!; to Mandy and Kirkland, a black Mercedes for each of you; to Dr. Echerd, no more crazy horses to destroy your barn; to Dotsie, some laundry detergent, and an invitation to visit me wherever I am next year. Good luck to everyone.

I, Michelle Wolfe, being of tired mind and little body leave... Camilla, my love for MBA (don't listen to Allison!) To Margaret, I leave all my groovy, festive fuschia wear (especially my nose)! To Tina, I leave one of those hot guys from the Ritz. To Paige, I leave you my wonderful Aaaahhhh in "the girl from Ipanema." To S-s-sister, I leave all our money many friends (?) and everyone, everything, and everywhere from the manager's party... and of coarse a years supply of Bahama Mama Juice. To Carolyn... FRIEND!...I leave those late nights on the beach and Wayne's World. To Julie, I leave a new Yugo convertible and the end to ten long but wonderful year! To Samantha, I leave a free night at the Waterloo to haunt you for years! To Marla, a weekend trip for two to U.T. with a pit-stop at library.

O'Charley's
"Quality Creates Demand"
17 White Bridge Rd

The Paper Place
2817 West End
327-4433

Bad Tad's Really Rad

by Suzanne Armfield and Carrie Smith

Harpeth Hall features some very interesting math instructors, whose lives extend far beyond the bounds of the third R; we, the reporters, therefore can discover more about main teachers as real people than merely what their favorite equation is.

Tad Wert, or "Thaddeus" (behind his back), is a prime example of a "more-than-math" teacher: anyone who has discussed politics or music with him knows that there's more to Mr. Wert than the Pythagorean Theorem.

But where did this wonder teacher come from, you may ask. Born in Milwaukee, little Thaddeus moved with his parents to Nashville when he was one year old. Here his father became a teacher at Vanderbilt's School of Engineering, and the Werts have remained in Nashville ever since.

As for his education, Mr. Wert attended MBA and then went on to study civil engineering as a Vandy undergraduate. Later, he returned to Vanderbilt to earn a graduate degree in secondary math education.

Mr. Wert's work experiences best exemplify the diversity of fields he enjoys. For instance, besides teaching at Harpeth Hall, he has taught at St. Cecilia and Overton, dabbled in engineering, and spent a total of three years working part-time at Cat's Records and Sam Goody.

From his experience in music retail, Mr. Wert has amassed a fortune in music trivia, which he eagerly offers when questioned. As for his favorite kind of music, he claims he "can't pin it down." He enjoys classical and contemporary composers like Beethoven and Stravinsky; his mainstream tastes, however, lean toward popular bands such as the Church, REM, and XTC.

Recently Mr. Wert has become involved in Amnesty International, the organization devoted to helping political prisoners around the world. He explains that he became interested in the group when he saw the movie Brazil , which presented a depressing view of the future.

Having realized that "we take what we have in the US for granted," Mr. Wert decided to do his part to help those in need. He spends a lot of his time with his Sunday school class from Calvary United Methodist Church, writing letters to different countries, like Syria and Bulgaria, in which urgent action needs to be taken.

During his two years at Harpeth Hall, Mr. Wert has had a great impact on the students he has taught and coached, and he has also gained a different perspective of Harpeth Hall since his days at MBA. He likes the school's sense of community most about HH, and especially "how the students and faculty pull together to make a good experience each year,"

As for the future, Mr. Wert and his wife Ann , a first grade teacher at Julia Green, plan to stay in Nashville. He intends to continue teaching and coaching Upper School soccer and Middle School Track.

In order to dispel any rumors or answer any other probing questions, here is a little trivia for Wert groupies:

-Mr. Wert never dated Amy Grant, but he did know her and went out with her friend.

-His dog's name is "Sport".

-He is allergic to cats.

-He enjoys sailing and golfing in his spare time.

-He reads a lot of science fiction, on which, incidentally, he is taking a 4-week mini-course.

-And, most importantly, his favorite math equation is ....

So the nest time you hesitate to enter the uptight, analytical wonderland of the math hall, just think of laid-back Thaddeus : he'll answer any questions on your favorite music group, the political situation in Guam, and, most importantly, for our educational careers, MATH!

'Til We Meet Again, Miss Fessey

by Rebecca Miller

The Daugh W. Smith Middle School was established in 1968, educating seventh and eighth- graders . The Middle School has only known one director , Miss. Polly Fessey , who is retiring at the end of the school year.

Before coming to Harpeth Hall, Miss. Fessey taught in the college department at Ward Belmont after graduating from Ward Belmont. After the close of Ward Belmont , she joined the Cumberland Valley and National Girl Scout Staff. However, her duties required her to travel 75% of the time. " I was ready to go home ... I thought it would be so nice to put my feet under my own breakfast table every morning, " she said.

At a Ward Belmont reunion in 1968 , she ran into Ward Belmont and Vanderbilt University classmate Miss Sam McMurray who was then running Harpeth Hall, and looking for a Middle School director. She chose Miss Fessey to be that person.

Since the beginning of the Middle School, Miss Fessey has seen the addition of the 6th grade, the annexation of the 6th grade building, and curriculum changes. Miss Fessey said "Change as change dictates, still holding to those principles, those ideals that are so very important...and set set Harpeth Hall apart."

Generally, the girls have changed, too. She said, "Maybe girls worked harder at the beginning of the Middle School than they are willing to do now...and that's a generalization." She thinks this change could be the effect of television and other distractions from school.

Next year, Mrs. Lindy Sayers will replace Miss Fessey. The Middle School students evidently hove not thought very much about the change, but rather they are concerned with present situations. Miss Fessey said the girls "bounce very well with the changes."

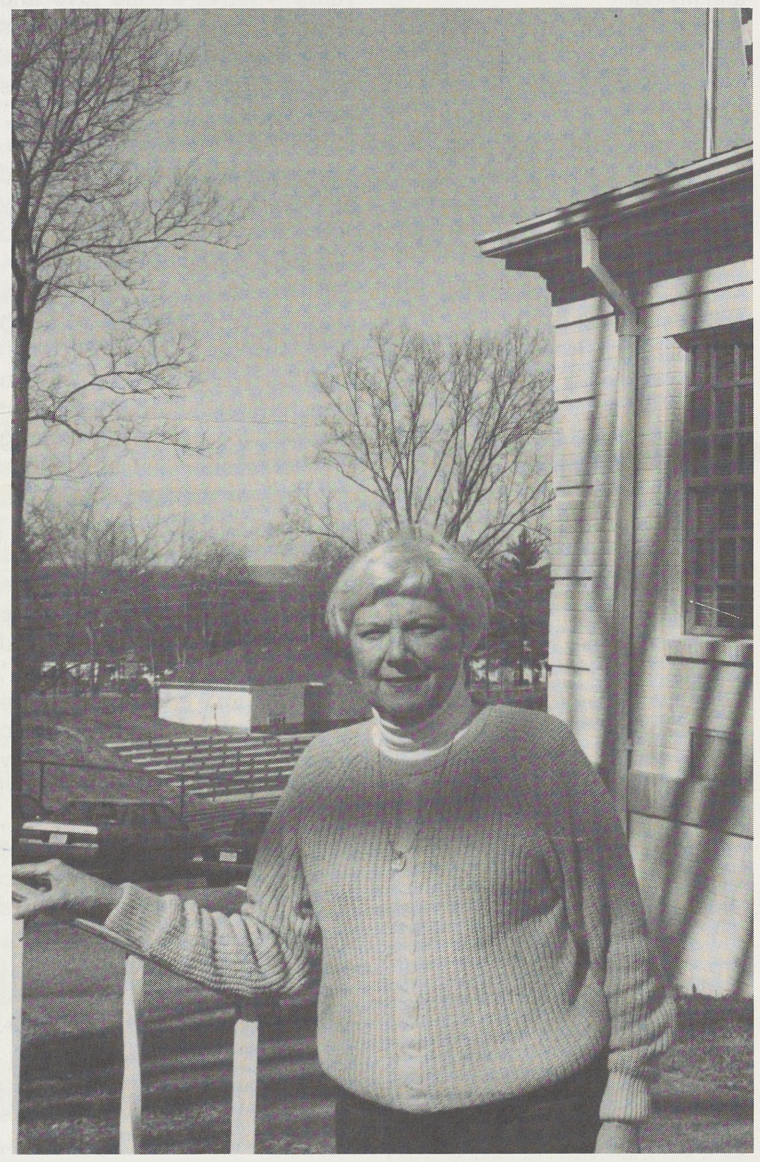
When thinking about future plans, she said, "I want to take some courses...I'm going to to not set the alarm clock and have my own schedule." She also plans to stay active in her church and volunteer work.

"I'd like to take something that would be entirely different for me--like an art course, art appreciation, something that I've not had the opportunity to do."

About what she has learned from being Middle School director, she said, "It's been a wonderful experience. I have a tremendous appreciation for students and the things that they come in contact with daily, the things that they are trying to learn, but to grapple with as they are growing and maturing...I have learned to expect the unexpected. Without any question, no two days are alike."

"You learn all the time through reading, through meeting, through associations with people, just trial and error, through experience you learn a lot...The exciting thing is that you don't stop learning.

"I am certainly indebted to Harpeth hall for letting me hang around here."



Dad's Old Book Store
Green Hills Court
4004 Hillsboro Rd
298-5880

Heritage Title & Escrow Company , Inc.
City Hall Mall,
Court Square
Franklin

790-8116

Juniors Have a Co-ed Experience

Spring Break Brings Colleges, a Bus, and MBA

by Wendy Sellers

While many Honeybears basked in the Florida sun and relaxed on the Bahamas beaches over Spring Break, one group of brave girls set out on an adventure to twelve wonderful colleges. Yes, once again, the Junior Class experienced the thrills of the annual college trip, yet this time accompanied by a new group of faces...MBA boys. Mr. Wood, Dr. Pascall, and Mrs. Oxley (dear souls) led the festivities, and all were at the mercy of the bus driver, Sam Davis. For five days this group of college go-getters lived off of greasy food, rap music, and a Greyhound bus.

Once everyone realized that it was no joke-- our parents have sent us north for Spring Break, all set out to make the most of the trip. Beth Rather and Katherine Bomboy dutifully spent the time organizing for prom while those productive MBA guys jammed in the back to never ending rap music. Hotels were always a welcome from the tedious bus rides, and all found ways to amuse themselves be it by bowling, strolling on the VMI campus, or late night phone calling(Julia, you little prankster.) MBA guys also found time to display their intelligence by pouring glue down key holes at Hampton Inn (silly boys- sure hope they can fork up the $200 to replace it.)

Although bus rides and hotels provided time to chill out, the college visits were most definitely the main part of the trip, and we all learned many many times that our high school transcripts are the most important part of the admissions process. Wake Forest and University of Richmond definitely gained the most votes although other places visited visited included Furman, Sewanee, Emory, Davidson, Duke, Washington and Lee, and Wofford (go you fighting Terriers!) And who could ever forget the momentous visit at UVA(Kirkland... remember the library?) where we walked through the campus in the rain, sleet, and snow and received a history lesson on the construction of windows about the campus. On the last day, after a brief talk on campus life at Virginia Military Institute the Honeybears headed to their final destination ...Hollins. While the MBA guys enjoyed McDonald's cuisine, the Honeybears wondered if it was indeed possible to spend four more years at a girls' school. Yet everyone agreed that the campus was beautiful and the traditional hike up Tinker Mountain just might be fun.

The Juniors once again survived the college trip, and Sophomores just wait until next year!

Come Aboard, It's Expecting You

by Mary Price Russell

The Annual Father Daughter Banquet took to the high seas. While keeping to the traditions of the past, this year's banquet added many new and original touches. At six o'clock sharp approximately 270 honeybears and their fathers boarded the General Jackson and gathered on deck to enjoy the entertainment of the Faculty Ensemble of Ms. Eveleigh, Mr. Lauderdale, Mrs. Svaren, Mrs. Ross, and Mr. Wood. As the sun went down the boat set sail and everyone when below to enjoy an evening of dinning, dancing, and unforgettable entertainment.

To start things off Julia Sutherland and Brad Griffin preformed a tune from "Vaudeville." Soon after the sixth grade class presented their skit "Girl Talk" in which they retold the stories of their parent's first date. By the time they were through three were engaged, one speechless with stage fright, and another had " gotten eloped." As the staged cleared " Sound Therapy ," a band made up of such familiar dads as Dr. Smith, Dr. Jones, and Dr. Shesul began to play. " Midnight Hour, " performed by Dr. Shesul, and "Twist and Shout " were among the favorite songs of the evening.

Soon every dad and his daughter were up and dancing in one form or another. As the dance floor filled the couples spilled out into the aisles where dads began to strut their stuff . The definite high point of the evening came when senior Paige Ferragina took the stage and performed an Elvis Presley favorite, " I Can't Help Falling in Love with You ." Soon the boat approached the shore and the evening came to an end.





Like Mother, Like Daughter

by Allyson Bourke

This summer , Harpeth Hall's Dr. Murray Sellers and Wendy Sellers wil be involved in programs sponsored by the National Endowment for the Humanities.

The English department head, Dr. Sellers, will attend the annual summer seminar at Emory University at Atlanta . The National Endowment for the Humanties offers a number of seminars for high-school teachers across the country. A teacher may apply to only one class , and only 15 teachers are accepted into each . Dr. Sellers explained that she has " always been interested in satire ," so she applied to a siw-week seminar called " Swift and Twain : Satiric Contrast. "

The class will be taught by Dr. John Sitter and will discuss the differences in the usage of satire by Mark Twain and Jonathan Swift . The class will focus on Swift's Gulliver's Travels and Twain's The Mysterious Stranger . Dr. Sellers will also keep a journal and write a paper as an independant study

Dr. Sellers says , " I want to bring back a lot of things from (this conference) that can bebefit the students here ." In her paper , Dr. Sellers will explain what she has learned during the six-week seminar and how she will relate it to her teaching at Harpeth Hall . She believes , " This will be really good for the 11th grade because they read Gulliver's Travels , and the freshmen , who read Twain's Tom Sawyer . " Dr. Sellers also hopes to offer a Winterim course in 1990 on satire.

The old saying, " Like father, like son " also applies to mothers and daughters, apparently. Wendy Sellers was informed by her mother that the National Endowment of the Humanities offers a grant to 19 juniors or seniors who wish yo get involved by writing a paper on any aspect of the humanities.

Wendy began research last fall , developed an interest in women in history , and chose her topic , " Women's Role in the Enlightenment : Controversial Yet Significant . " She wrote a proposal to the society , telling about her topic.

Wendy received news that her topic had been chosen in Febuary . She will receive $1800, $400 of which is to go to her sponsor , Dr. Echerd . Wendy's money will be used to pay for her extensive research and any trips she may take in order to study her topic further. Over the summer , Wendy will also meet periodically with Dr. Echerd , who will add his own $400 worth of insight . Wendy has only nine weeks to complete her paper , But she thinks it will be " nice " because she can work on her own time.

And how will the rest of the Sellers family spend their summer ? Well, Mr. Sellers says he and Katey may fly to the Bahamas.

Cowboy Sid Gives Way to Rocky

By Nikki Polk

This year's Main Event, the annual Harpeth Hall fundraiser, was held throughout the first two weeks of April. It was headed by Sherri Chilton and Dianne Vaughn and sponsored by the Mother's Auxiliary. Not including some expenses, the Main Event grossed approximately $40,000.

The sale of raffle tickets was one important money-maker; all classes received a holiday on Friday, April 20 for selling an average of thirty tickets per person, and the top sellers won prizes for their efforts. Members of the Mother's Auxiliary collected tickets and money each day in the cafeteria. The ticket sells profited about $13,000.

On April 2, Jim Dismukes and the French Shoppe held a fashion show and sale in Morrison Gymnasium that raised around $1500 for Harpeth Hall.

Friday, April 7, was the bake sale, catered dinner, silent auction, and live auction for parents and faculty. As Mr. Wood said, "The dinner was excellent, and everyone enjoyed the auction." This evening made nearly $24,000.

The next evening came the Main Event Open Dance in Morrison Gymnasium, featuring "Rub the Buddha." With a large turnout it grossed close to $1000.

Lastly, on April 11, the Student Silent Auction took place in Bullard Gymnasium. Many teachers donated their time and companionship to the sale, and various shops and restaurants made contributions. Among the hot items was a breakfast for eight cooked by Mrs. Susan Baughman and Mr. David Wood, an airplane ride for two with George and Murray Sellers, and a tag football game complete with a six foot Subway sandwich and faculty members.

The proceeds from the Main Event will go to the school, both to the senior class luncheon and making improvements in the courses and on the campus of Harpeth Hall. Mr. Wood extends his appreciation to everyone who contributed to the Main Event, along with Sherri Chilton, who said, "It was certainly a fun event, both to organize and participate in ."

Mothers Gamble With Raffle

by Kathy Falk

Because raffle tickets are now illegal in Tennessee, they will no longer be used as a fundraiser for the annual Harpeth Hall spring event. They are, according to some, a form of gambling.

Does this new law mean that Harpeth Hall students will be thrown in jail because of those countless numbers of raffle tickets they sold for this year's " Main Event?" No . Due to the number of schools that rely on the raffle tickets as fundraisers towards the end of the school year, the state attorney general has allowed a grace period, this year only, in which raffle tickets can be sold.

Ideas for next year's fundraising campaign include a type of " Run for the Green " or even a huge garage sale. According to Headmaster David Wood, " both of these activities would generate just as much money (as the raffle) ."

Harpeth Hall Loses Some of Its Finest

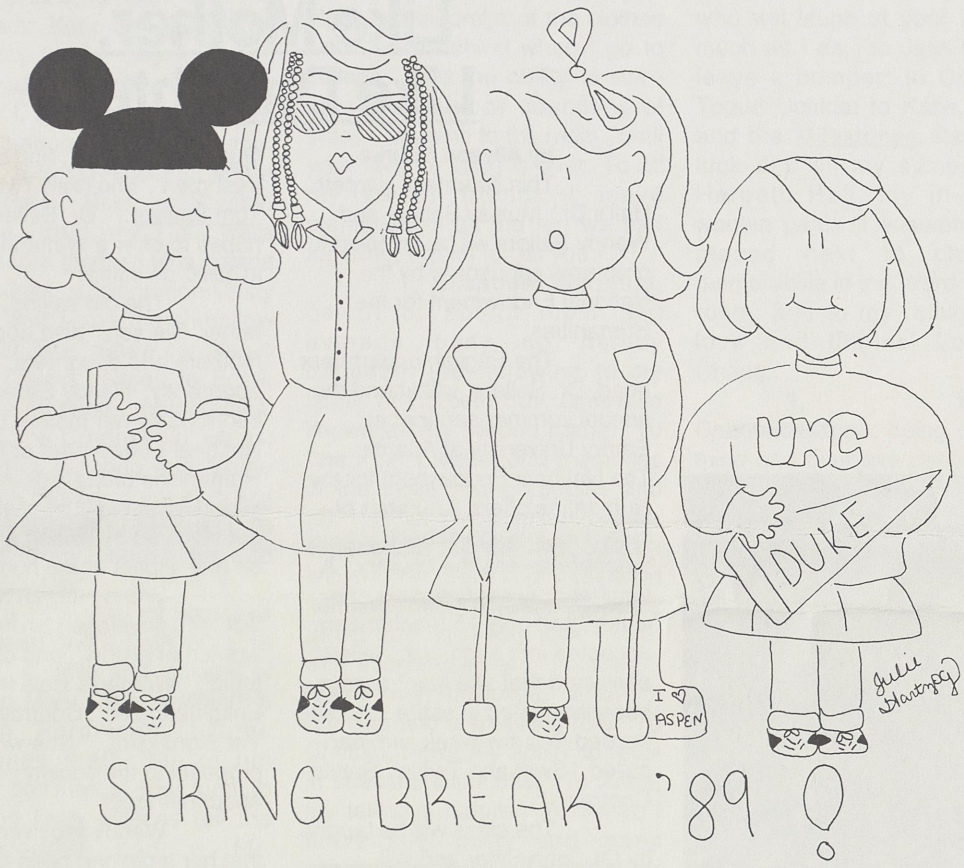
Continued from Page 1

there is no way the Art Department will suffer."

Ms. O'Brien feels that the Middle School students will be the most hurt by the lack of the full-time teacher, and the Upper School will suffer indirectly as a result. Mr. Wood has said that when enrollment goes up and more money starts circulating, an art teacher will be added. Mrs. Baughman feels that " the loss of Ms. O'Brien will affect Harpeth Hall personally because she was such a great friend to the students and a great companion to the faculty. It is going to be painful to see the Art Department to suffer, still have the resources at Harpeth Hall to have a fine Art Department even though we will loss a year. This kind of thing just happens. It's no one's fault."

The Foreign Language Department will loss Mary Springs Foster next year. She is leaving for personal reasons, mainly to help her husband Radney in his "Faster and louder" career. The administration has already begun its search for her replacement, but as yet no one has been hired. While the Latin Department is not losing a teacher, it is losing a class: Latin I will not be offered in the Upper School. As with Great Works, not enough students signed up to justify, to the administration, offering this college-prep course.

While Harpeth Hall will be affected by the absence of Mrs. Nelson, Mrs. Shoaf, Ms. O'Brien, and Mrs. Foster, "Students can get as much out of class of 18 as they get out of 15," says Mrs. Baughman Some students disagree. Sophomore Emily Haynes states, " Harpeth Hall has been known as a unique place because of the small student-teacher ratio, but this seems to be changing. If the class continue to get larger and fewer classes are offered, everyone will suffer, and Harpeth Hall will not be any different then other schools. I don't think that the traditions of excellence should be compromised. "



A Vaudevillian Remembers the Lure of the Theater

by Julia Sutherland

On the evening of March 4, in Davis Auditorium, a miracle occurred--or what would have to be as close to a miracle as anyone can get. At 8:00, the house lights went down and the "grande piece" was underway. Thirty exhausted actors and techies had a little over an hour to display the fruits of their labor. Vaudeville would justify our existence for the past month.

Speaking as actress. producer, and director, I must say that I was as scared as I could ever be. Most of our cast and crew had had a complete run-through. After my opening speech, the show was out of my control. Brent Sharp and Kelly May had technical responsibility while I dashed in and out of costumes. As I sat in the dressing room, rolling my hot curlers in my wig for the "Burns and Allen" skit, I had a few minutes to collect my thoughts and reflect upon my reasoning as to how I dreamed up the whole shebang.

The whole show was dedicated to Gracie Allen. Why? That's easy. She has always been a favorite actress of mine and after I read her biography, I was hooked. She was a fascinating lady. Now, after the whole cast has been fully educated on the subject of vaudeville, we all agree that she was the best choice. We had a lot of fun with the "Burns and Allen" skit--everyone really got into her character. It was hard to refrain from adding more lines from other routines that George and Gracie did. I wanted to add in one titled "Dizzy" which included the following exchange of lines:

George: Gracie, did your maid ever drop you on your head when you were little?

Gracie: No, we were too poor to have a maid, so my mother had to do it.

We decided to stick with the material we had. I guess with good reason.

Why vaudeville? That's easy, too. The choice of Gracie came first and the most important part of her career was on the vaudeville stage. That brand of entertainment is very interesting--vaudeville had a certain style. All of the vaudevillians composed a group in society that was very special and indescribable. I suppose it was that challenge of trying to bring it back that intrigued me.

As for the fact that the show was student directed and produced--well, I wanted to see how we could do. Harpeth Hall has a lot of talent that is hidden away. I was so proud of everyone in the show I could just BURST! A few examples--Christine Johnston does a great Ethel Merman, Kelly May designed all the lighting and calmly controlled that during the show, and most impressive of all, I think the five charlestoners have better legs that some of us do!

For those people who did not see the show, you missed out. I'm not saying that just because I was in it--I'm saying it because it was a wonderful experience for everyone involved and for the audience as well. The entire goal of a vaudevillian is to entertain his or her audience --only then is he successful and happy. I think I can speak for the whole cast and crew by saying that we are very, very happy vaudevillians.

Photography Controversy Causes Cancellation of Student Show

Continued from Page 1

"stops us from moving on and does not want us to think a certain way." She added, "Just because we're at Harpeth hall doesn't mean we're not creative."

Mrs. Baughman cited "sexual exploitation of women" as one of th grounds for her reomval of the photographs. Frazer responded, asking "why would I want to degrade myself?"

The controversy was not confined to students of photography. Ginger Pickard, a senior, said the administration made "a big deal out of nothing." The removal, she said, "set the wrong tone" for the student show.

Mr. Goodwin met with all his students to discuss the propsed show in view of the administration's reaction to the posters. Mr. Goodwin said he could not get a "definitive andwer" as to whether fruther prints would be removed from the show. Because the students themselves, in group consensus, had chosen the photographs to be displayed in the show, they discussed whether to hold the show without the two prints.

Mr. Goodwin said that "a vast majority felt that we should not have a show." Most students believed strongly that to do the show without the objectionable material would be "compromising" student standards for excellence and for responsible self-expression.

Frazer said not having the show was a "good idea. There is a no reason to compromise. Not to show our best stuff- that's not right."

While Mr. Goodwin "completely" supports the decision of the photography students, Mrs. Baughman disagrees. "I think the community should see the wonderful work they [the photography students] have done."

Masterpieces Is a Chef D'Oeuvre

by Heather Brigham

Masterpieces, this year's spring drama, was an incredible production in which all of the actors and actresses shone like real stars. The play consisted of a small yet volatile cast that did extensive research on the Bronte family, which was the subject of the play. The research and hard work really helped the actors and actresses in successfully playing out the details of the their parts; as Mrs. Klocko said, "We all accomplished the goals we set out to in recreating the imaginary world of the Brontes."

Masterpieces focused on the lives of the four Bronte children as seen through the eyes of the only son, Branwell, in flashbacks from his later life after he became an alcoholic and opium addict. The four Bronte children were Anne, played by Cari Yates, Emily, played by Julia Harrison, Charlotte, played by Sarah Ruccio, and Branwell, played by Jason West. Prescott Glynn played the children's father, the Reverend Patrick Bronte; Anne Prosser portrayed the Lady Lydia Robinson, and Shade Murray played her son, Edmund who was placed under the tutelage of Branwell during the play. Mary Davie and Kim Warren acted out the flashbacks and fantasies of Branwell and the other children, known to each other as Genies.

The main theme of Masterpieces was the fear of anonymity. The Reverend Patrick Bronte focused his energy on his son and heir who accomplished the least of the talented children. Branwell did, however, create the initial imaginary worlds of his sisters that later became the settings for their famous novels such as Wuthering Heights and Jane Eyre.

The actors and actresses appeared to enjoy working under the unusual conditions of this play, and, as Jason West stated, "It was a creative and unique experience that I thoroughly enjoyed." Julia Harrison said, "I really enjoyed working with people who had previous experience, and could help us get involved with the people we portrayed."

We'll Miss You Fred

Continued from Page 1

profit, Social Security was taken away for three years, and Fred retired again. Bored with staying at home, he came to Harpeth Hall. When he came here, he expected to work nine months . He stayed more than five years, and during that time has seen six graduations and still receives letters from some of the former students. Two years ago Mr. Wood honored Fred for all that he had done for the school, and thus the tradition of Fred Tindell Day began. This year to celebrate Fred Tindell Day, Fred was presented with checks from the Mother's Auxiliary, the students, and the faculty . Penstaff honored him by beginning the Fred Tindell collection at the library .

This year Fred retires for the third time, but not because he feels old. He says that being around all the younger people makes him feel younger: "I think Harpeth Hall is the greatest school that every was and the greatest and the greatest bunch of students. I want to say thanks to all the kids for all they've done for me." Though Fred retires in June, he will not leave Harpeth Hall completely; he has promised to come back to visit his friends.

You Make Me Want to Shout

by Allyson Bourke

On May 5-7, the Harpeth Hall Dance Clubs once again lived up to their reputation by presenting an outstanding and unforgettable 1989 Dance Concert.

Ms. Stephanie Hamilton outdid herself again this year as instructor and choreographer for both the Ballet and Tap Clubs. The ballet piece, entitled :"Rhapsodality," with music by Martinu, was gracefully performed and most enjoyable.

The tap number was, as always, invigorating, and had everyone in the audience tapping their feet in rhythm with the dancers. It was called, "Girl Crazy," with music by George Gershwin.

Ms. Leslie Matthews was also busy preparing for the concert. The modern Club performed a piece called "patterns," which was an exploration and repetition al all types of patterns, including folding, circles, squares, weaving, layers, and horizontal and vertical movements.

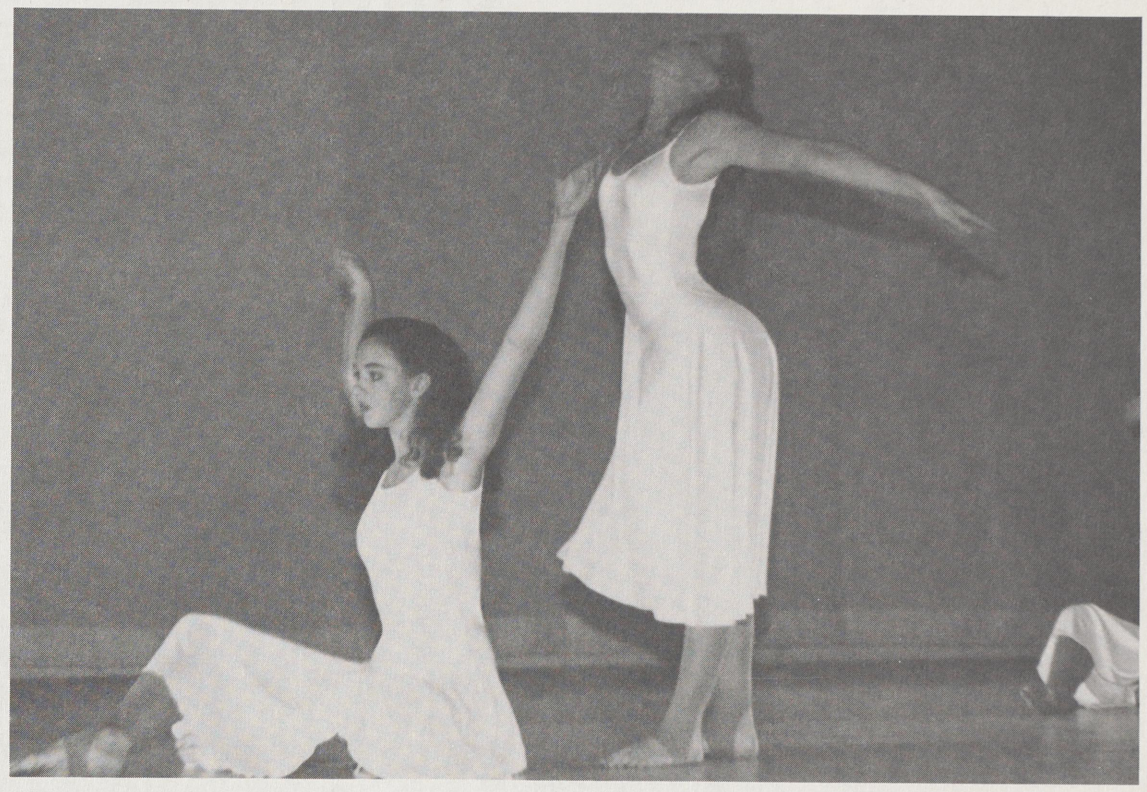
The Jazz Club piece was called "Ode to Sierras," and included Wilson Pickett's "Midnight Hour" and 1000 Dances." James Brown's "I Feel Good," and the Isley Brothers' "Shout."

The Jazz Ensemble was entitled "Take III." Its three phases were the showtime, the Percussive, and the Nightclub sectio. This final part was reminiscent of familiar nightclub acts and featured dancers with roses in their mouths and fans in their hands. The music for this dance was from the film Tucker.

This year's concert was also special because of the Senior dance, "Hoping the Best for You." This song was written and sung by Senior Paige Ferragina. As Ms. Matthews said, "This is a wonderful, dedicated, and exceptional group of girls." Senior dancers include Samantha DeFrance, Paige Ferragina, Susan Fly, Julie Hartzog, Eleanor Jones, Carter Murray, Sarah Ruccio, and Stephanie Sheffield.

Mrs. Hamilton and Ms. Matthews began work on the Dance Concert months in advance by picking the music, and they began the painstaking work of blocking or choreographing the material. The girls in the Jazz and Modern Clubs helped choreograph parts of what they would be dancing. "I find that the energy level for the dance is greater by pulling together ideas from all the girls," said Ms. Matthews. Actual rehearsal began in February and involved hours of work in order to perfect details of each dance. Dancers Sara Johnson and Catherine Perry concluded, "It's been hard work, but the personal gratification of knowing you've worked hard and danced well is overwhelming."

Also helping with the concert were Merl Aldridge, the Lighting Designer; Lynn Robinson, Light Board Operator assisted by Sherrelyn Anderson; Nikki Polk and Allyson Bourke with tech; and Christin Mathes, Stage Manager.



Monica Reflects on Year Abroad

by Holly Tackett

What is it like entering into a strange country having to adopt to a new and different culture and not to return home for ten months? Monica Bonilla has taken on this challenge and has learned a great deal from her experience. In reflecting on the past year she has found some of her basic ideals about America and herself have changed.

Monica's first idea of America, like that of many Europeans, came from news reports of President Reagan in Nicaragua, from televised football games with hotdogs and from Western movies. Most tourists see only these things; however, Monica has had the chance to see that there is more to America. She has learned how to live as an American. She has learned how to live as an American: "you can see things like a tourist but when you live for along time in a place you don't live like a tourist. You live like an American. You start thinking differently."

Monica has found being an exchange student a broadening experience. this experience has taught her to have an open mind in hearing other points of view and not to be so quick to criticize; "You really need to be an open minded and see that things you thought were right could be wrong." She has had to learn to live with the differences between the American culture and her won; Monica often finds herself comparing countries and deciding what the do right and what they do wrong. She has had to evaluate many different opinions about America and has found that although America is mad up of many different kinds of people, many Americans are not open to different ways of doing things.

Monica has found that the typical American does not know what is happening in the world around her. Even though Americans hear international news, they often do nothing to help. Monica encourages her American counterparts to be aware of the world's problems to to do something about them. Monica advises, "it is important to be aware of what is going on and don't let these things happen."

Miss Felkel Creates as well as Dissects

by Wendy Sellers

In early April a group of Harpeth Hall faculty held a faculty art show. One of the participant in this show was science teacher, Ms. Felkel. Ms. Felkel displayed samples of her sculptures made over the past few years.

Ms. felkel had little formal training in sculpture, she attributes her artistic ability to having been hit by a car as a child. Ms. Felkel wanted something to do while in bed and say, "sketching and coloring all day helped to pass the time during my long recuperation.

Her artistic ability, however did no develop extensively until about five years ago when she took an adult-education figure drawing course at Watkin's College with former Harpeth Hall Art Chairman Betty Partee. Ms. Felkel then continued her studies by taking a sculpture class.

After class sessions were over, teacher Anton Weiss invited the class to his studio in Fairview to work on Saturdays. Since then, Felkel and her classmates are up and sculpting from 8:30 to 5:00 pm on most Saturdays the group includes an engineer, one english teacher, and even a retired dentist. "We help each other...share our tools and critique each other," says Felkel.

Although Ms. Felkel sculpts with clay and bronze, her favorite media are wood and stone as they look "most natural." Ms. Felkel's sculptures range from abstract welded brass pieces to a clay bust of her nephew. On tope of Ms. Felkel's sculpting abilities, she also works with a torch, welding brass together.

This scientist's sculptures would not be complete without reference to nature. Presently, Ms. Felkel is working on a stone sculpture of a bird, possibly a falcon, because the "small piece of stone suggested a bird."

Ms. Felkel has been featured in art shows in Nashville, South Carolina, and Georgia, and she plans to continue her hobby. She enjoys working and chatting with her friends on Saturdays and finds it very relaxing, Saying, "I enjoy working with wood and I like to shapes emerge form something. It's a challenge to take on an old log or piece of stone and make it into something that can be enjoyed.

A Man for All Seasons

Mr. Jones Doesn't Lose any Momentum

by Susan Chang and Marla Connelly

The wide range of talents that make Mr. Heath Jones such a colorful person include teaching pre-first grade and Physics, daily nine mile runs and his recently acquired doctorate degree. After many years of hard work and study, Mr. Jones is now a doctor; he has recently completed the Ph. D. program at Vanderbilt University Divinity School.

Dr. Jones and his family moved to Nashville so that he could study Biblical languages at Vanderbilt. He began in the M.A. program, but then decided to apply to the Ph.D. program when he realized that he wanted to take more courses. Having passed language competency tests in French, German, and Hebrew, he took exams in both his major and minor areas of concentration. Then in 1983, he submitted a proposal for his dissertation on the first thirty-six chapters of the book of Enoch. With the help of his advisor Walter Harrelson, Dr. Jones studied Ethiopic to complement his previous study in Greek and Aramaic. Most of the materials he used for his research were written in one of these three languages. At first, he did research while working part-time, but then he decided to take a full-time position at Harpeth Hall for nine months and work on his dissertation during the summers. This summer he began actually writing his 400+ page work, and he worked on weekends during the fall until he completed it in November.

After a couple of revisions during Christmas and Winterim, he prepared to defend it in front of a five member committee. He successfully answered questions for one and one-half hours and returned to school, relieved that the ordeal was finally over. After turning in a final revision, he plans to graduate in May, thereby officially becoming "Dr. A. Heath Jones."

At this point, he plans to remain at Harpeth Hall because he enjoys his combined roles of teaching, coaching, and administration. He will use his additional free time to fish on his new bass boat, learn more about computers, and attend summer AP Physics workshop. He wants to devote more time and energy to his duties at Harpeth Hall - he was touched by his students' overwhelming interest in his project.

But he still asks : What effect will these years of study represented by this small piece of paper have on Dr. Jones' life and future? His wife answered this burning question with the ultimate compliments, "He will certainly be one of the world's most qualified Sunday School teachers."

And They're Off

Track Team Has A Great Season

by Allison Brooks

The Harpeth Hall Track Team did not complain when cold weather hit Nashville in late February. The Bears still came out in full force despite blue lips, red ears, and frozen hair as they opened the 1989 track season. The courage, determination, and spirit of these runners during the cold beginning of track are indicative of a great season.

Aside from last years' seniors, all of the members of the '88 track team returned with the full support of several talented freshmen. Returning seniors Eleanor Fuqua, Carrington Nelson, and Suzanne Armfield have assumed the leadership roles beautifully and lead the team to fulfill Harpeth Hall's great tradition of track and field excellence.

After several weeks of vigorous training, the team met its first competition at an indoor meet at MTSU which helped the team get into the rhythm of the season. The Honeybears had a few dual meets along with extensive training to transform their bodies to pure muscle in preparation for the bug meets in April and May. The team finished second at theMid-South Classic, Doug Hall Memorial Relays, and Optimist Relays, and also brought home an impressive fifth in the Banner Relays.

Senior Eleanor Fuqua says "I think we were an excellent team with great depth, much more than we had last year." Of course all the members of the track team realized their goals for the season could only be accomplished through hard work and that "will to win," and they trained with the thought "no pain, no gain" always in mind.

The Harpeth Hall team was blessed with great coaches, awesome attitudes, a wonderful track, and Mrs. Russ' new track toys that have so many buckles and cords that the team looked as if they are going rock climbing instead of of running. Suzanne Armfield says, "We all especially enjoyed the new speed building equipment Mrs. Russ ordered. We all looked pretty silly in those harnesses, but they were lots of fun and were obviously helpful."

With all the wonderful facilities, equipment, and coaching this team has, one must wonder how the Honeybears could possible lose. While these three aspects are essential in producing winners, the most important element in becoming a champion is the individual runner herself. Each girl has her own goals, knows her own limits, and must push herself to be the best she can be.

Eleanor Fuqua believes that "Track is a different team sport because each individual has to put forth such a great effort. The team does support each other, but basically it is up to each individual to perform. I think most of all track is a commitment and shows a lot of personal confidence." It is hard to find young women with the self-motivation, determination, and effort it takes to be good and to not quit in the sport of track and field, but every member of the Harpeth Hall team is full of these strong qualities.

Together the team produced another terrific season to add to the record books of Harpeth Hall. In the Regional meet at TPS the Honeybears upset the defending Brentwood Academy team and were the 1989 Regional Champs. All the relays were first place winners except the mile relay which got second. Eleanor Fuqua claimed in second in the 800m dash almost beating Lipscomb's Beth Tallent while her teammates Marychar Creson and Carrington Nelson finished third and sixth respectively. Ellen Ozier and Lissa Smith finished third and fourth in both hurdle events, and Alison Brooks and Emily Johnston finished second and third in the 400m dash. All the distance runners ran their best and scored places for the team, and Lisa Tanley and Annie Parsons both placed in the top three. Everyone on the team ran up to their full potential and made the 1989 track season a runners dream, but perhaps more importantly they learned that hard work and determination and courage is what counts.



Heyyy... Batter, Batter, Batter

by Katherine Bomboy and Carrington Nelson

Spring is sprung; the grass is riz; I wonder where them softballs is... For the second season, Harpeth Hall has experienced the prestige of its softball team. Several days before the official opening of the softball season, one year veteran coaches Tony "the Tiger" Springman and Art "a view from First" Echerd held tryouts to handpick a superior Honeybear ball club. Their task completed, "the Tiger" and "a view from First" set practices aside and led their team straight into competition with four scheduled games the week after Spring Break. With games taking the place of valuable practice time coupled with the oncoming of the rainy season, the Honeybears had to build team unity as quickly as possible.

A highlight of the season was the Christening of Harpeth Hall's own softball field, which has been, until recently, the Honeybears' outdoor mud-wrestling pit. When it came to the attention of the athletic department that mud-wrestling matches on home turf were few and far between, the varsity softball team took on Goodpature on their own "better pasture". Unfortunately the score was settled at 6 to 3 in Goodpasture's favor. Later on in the season, Harpeth Hall showed excellent ball skills against such tough competitors as B.G.A., Brentwood Academy, and David Lipscomb. With a nine inning, cut-throat game, Harpeth Hall was on its way to the districts.

All softball theories and strategies aside, Harpeth Hall was undoubtebly the coolest team in the league. An up-close and personal look at the members of this outstanding ball club shows us Canyn Russell, who was named "most Cuban" for her savage tan and her un-American fast pitching. Sophomore Helena Lamb crowned herself "the coolest on the team", in spite of her recent rendez-vous with Mr. Morton in the silver Chariot of Driver's Education. Junior studette Courtney Coker deemed herself "Most Fun" while her classmate Megan Smithwick simply 'likes boys". What more can we say?

Harpeth Hall School
3801 Hobbs Road
Nashville, TN 37215

Tennis Team Serves Up Success

by Kara Sitton and Anne Hightower

In tennis matches throughout history, opponents from opposite teams battle it across the net. However, this year, the Honeybear tennis team decided to break tradition. After quickly eliminating all other teams during District matches, the girls fought against themselves for the top places at this year's District tournament at MBA. Top seed Deena Raja defeated second seed Adrienne Parker in the single final. Julie "P.A." Riven and Jodie Bainbridge came out on top of Murray Polk and Becky Trautman to capture the doubles' first place.

The team overall has done well this season. They came in second, only behind Baylor, in their host tournament, the Chadwell Invitational. Individually, all did well, but lost in the finals of their division except Jodi who won number six singles. Besides the top six, all the others worked very hard to help the team; these included: Kati Sergent, Erica Stoll, Shawn Coker, Allison Williams, and Abbey Eaden. The team went on to do well in both the Region and State tournaments. Luckily for Harpeth Hall, eighth grader Deena Raja will be around for many more years to lead the Bears through a lot more victories.

Dad's Old Book Store
Green Hills Court
4004 Hillsboro Rd
298-5880

Associated Urologists

2201 Murphy Road
Nashville, Tennessee
37203

340-6868