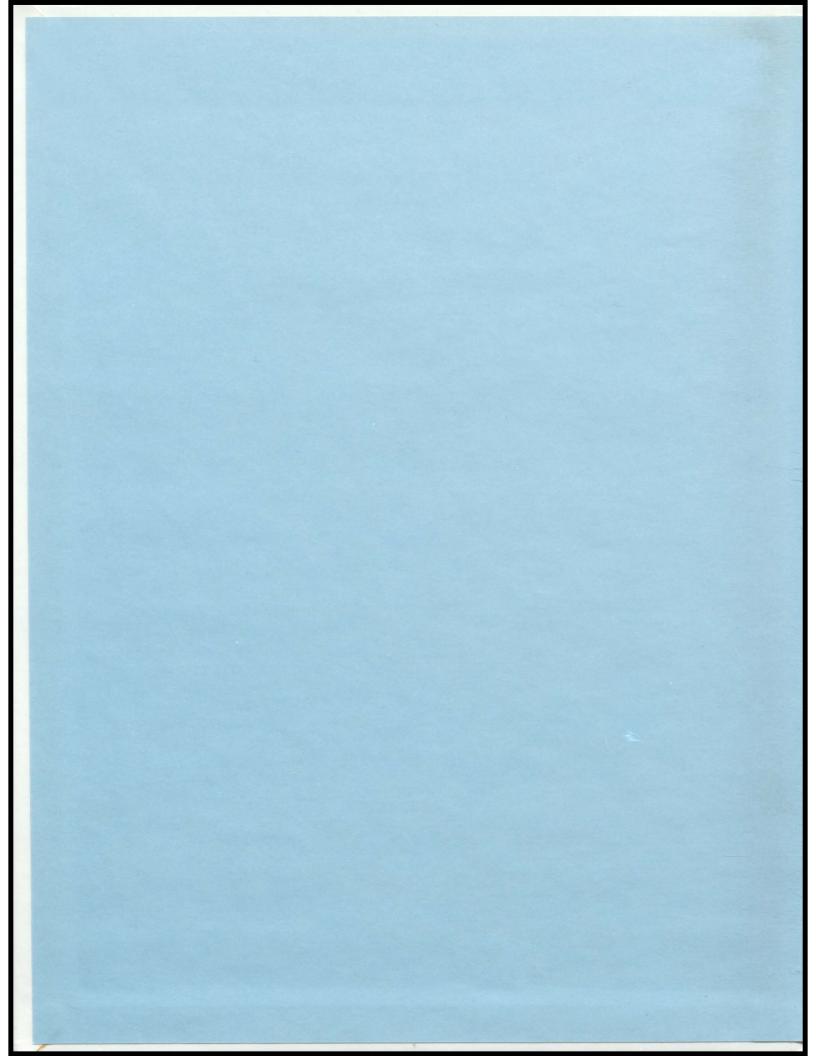
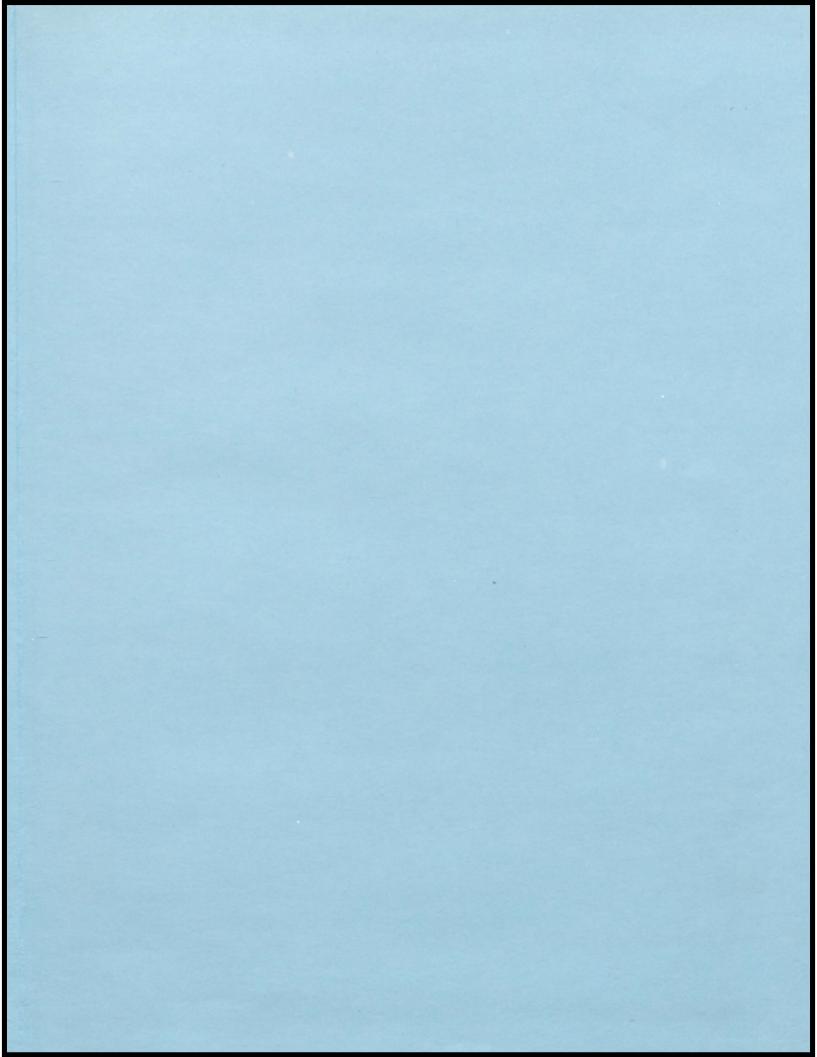
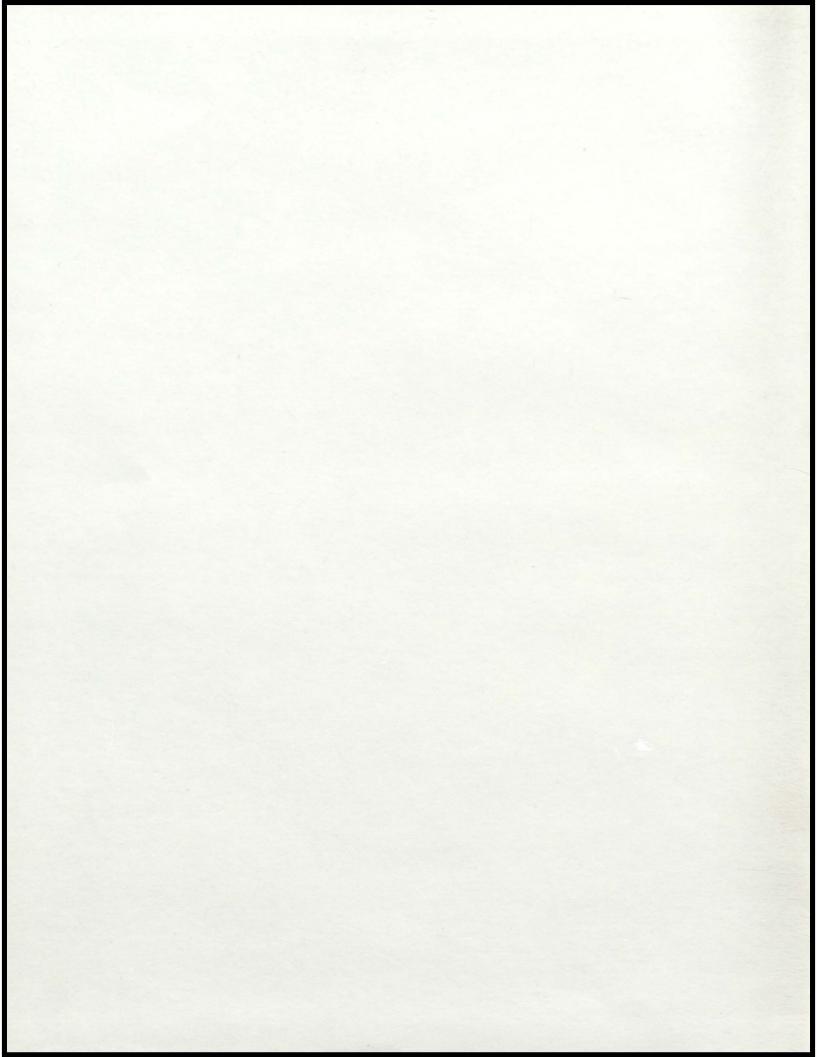
> NEW YORK

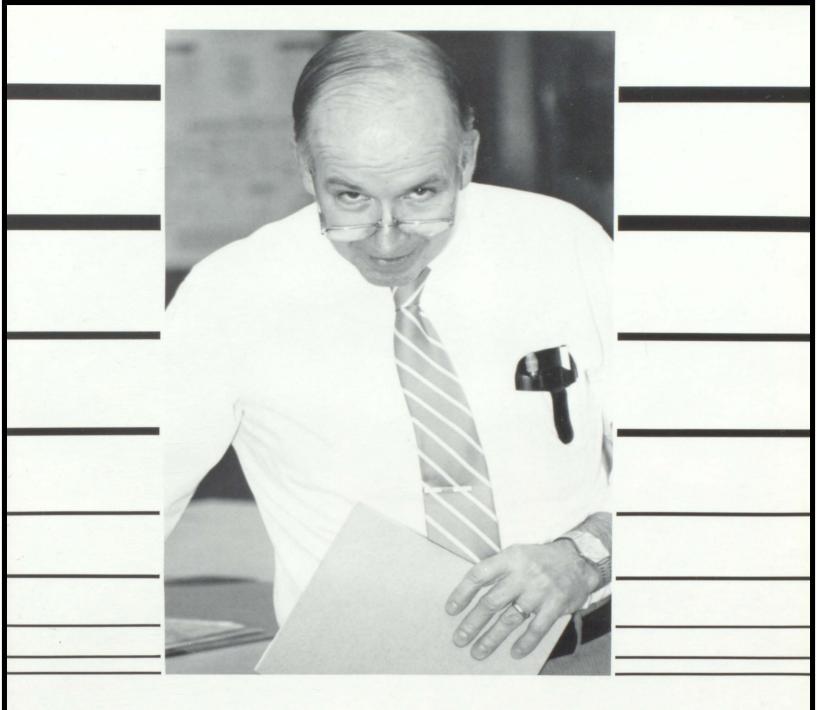
1989

Red Hook Central School









WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

RED HOOK CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

HARDSCRABBLE '89

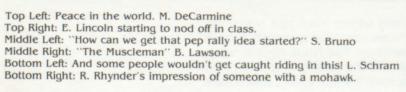
VOLUME 50

Where are you going and where have you been? No two of us have the same answer to that question, but we all have something in common, Red Hook High School. In this book are glimpses of the past and future of all Red Hook High students, where we're going, and where we've been.









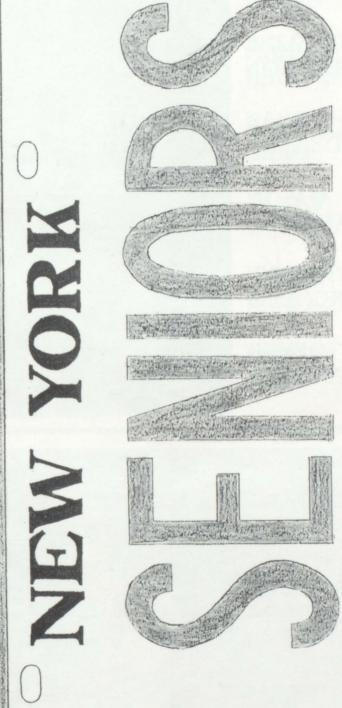








Top to bottom:
Diane Frey - President
Lorena Coscio - Vice-President
Lani Rich - Secretary
Michele Franco - Treasurer





JOHN H. ALMSTEAD

JACQUELINE ANDERSON

> RYAN ANDERSON

> > ALISON APPLEBY

ANTHONY ARCOLEO

CHRISTOPHER ARNOLD

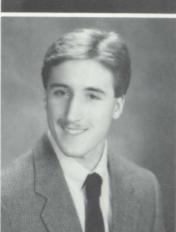












ADMIT SLIPS

How many people have ever had an admit slip? Do you know what the sickness codes are? A few common ones are: S4 - common cold, S7 - upper respiratory illness, P - personal business, and S12 - accident.

Of course, the most important code of all was not mentioned. It's the zero for SEN-IORITIS! This zero is not the most honorable thing to get. Many people fake other life threatening illnesses so their disease is not discovered. The disease itself is very contagious, and sometimes affects underclassmen.

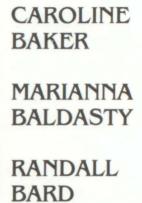
Senioritis has a wide variety of symptoms ranging from excessive sleeping to Monday hunting trips. Senioritis is like alcoholism. It is the disease of denial. Often times seniors don't realize they have it until it is too late. The time is now. We must act to save this year's juniors. For the seniors with the disease, it is already to late.

















JAMES WILSON

STEVEN BARRACO

LYNNEA BEBO



KRISTA BOCHDAM

SCOTT C. BRANDT

KELLY BRASSELL

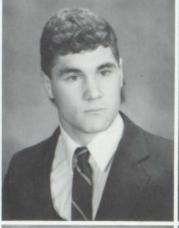
> STEVEN BRUNO

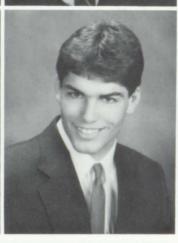
CHRISTOPHER BUCCI

DONALD BUFFONI













WHAT DOES BEING A SENIOR MEAN

I've always been told it's seven studyhalls and two lunches a day, skipping classes and not getting caught, walking through the hallways creatively getting the attention of the poor slob who actually has classes, writing your name on the bathroom wall and the janitor not painting over it, participating in "skip days," picking on underclassmen (which didn't appeal to me much when I was an underclassman, but now that I'm a senior I see some merit in the idea), throwing sharpened pencils in the air so they'll stick in the ceiling tiles, calling your parents by their first names, and just wreaking havoc all over the school.

Okay, kids, our word for today is myth. Can you say

myth? Sure you can.

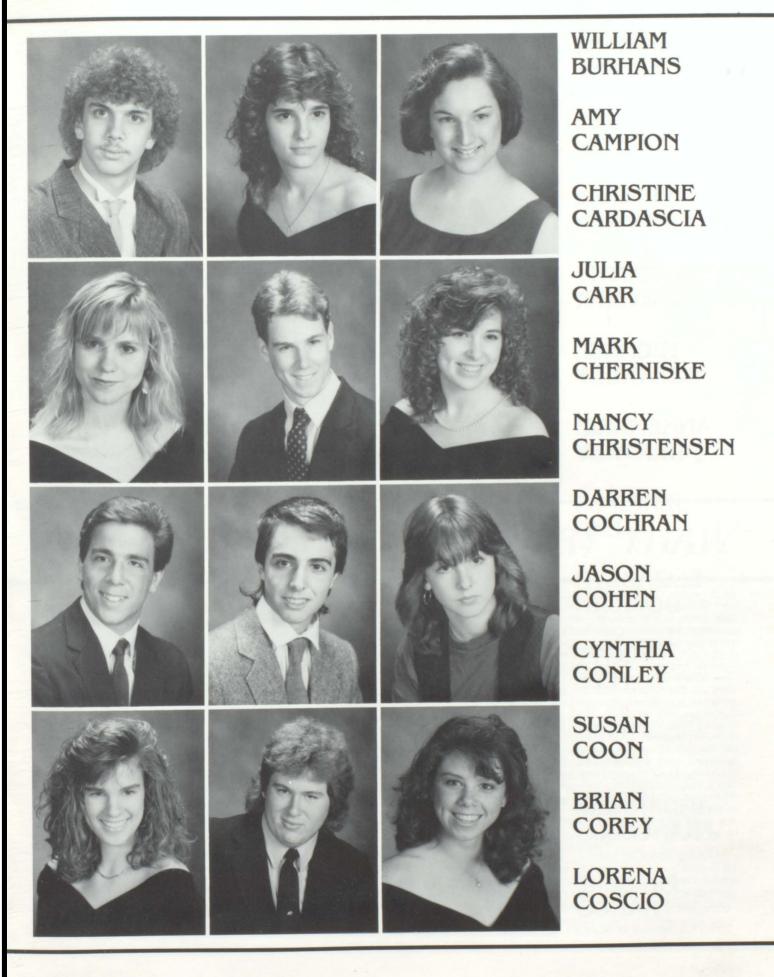
In reality, I've discovered that senioritis is applying to colleges before the deadline, driving cars that break down and must be paid for, getting to work (here's the catch) ON TIME, using what studyhalls you have finishing up term papers and seminar reports, trying to keep your grades up, worrying that failure to do so will result in a blue Sunoco uniform with your name stitched on the pocket, enjoying your last season of Raider football, basketball, field hock-

ey, etc., living for weekends, and suddenly realizing you're a senior even though you're not anywhere as big and grown up as the seniors who graduated when you were a freshman.

I hate being the bearer of bad news. I feel like the big bully in grammar school who couldn't wait to go out on the playground and tell all the other kids that

there really isn't a Santa Claus.

Well, I gotta go. Tomorrow I'm skipping studyhall. I have to sharpen some pencils to throw into the ceiling while I stand outside of Tracey's class and make goofy faces until I get her attention. Then Michele, Laura, and I are going to write our names on the bathroom wall where the janitor's paintbrush will never reach. I've also promised that tomorrow I would stuff Liz in a garbage can (she's a junior) And so on. Mom, er I mean Joyce, just told me to go to bed! Another theory bites the dust!



MICHAEL DeCARMINE

> CRAIG DECKER

JENNIFER DECKER

> TAMMY DECKER

MICHAEL DELANCEY

ANNEMARIE DEMPSEY

> JENNIFER DENU

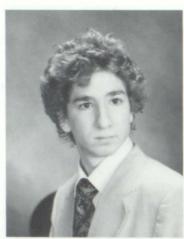
ELIZABETH DORRIAN

SCOTT FELL

ERIC FLYNN

ANNAMARIE FRANCELLO

> MICHELE FRANCO















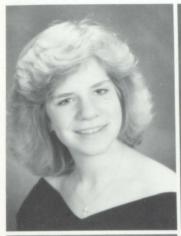






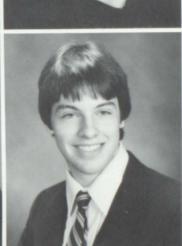












DIANE FREY

SEAN GALLAGHER

KALIOPE GIANNOULIS

MARTA MARRERO GRACIA

JESSICA GRUCCIO

TAD GUSKI





SENIORS DEBUT IN JANUARY THAW



"ALRIGHT! Next one who misses his entrance buys the pizza." Famous words from Woody Klose, director of the senior play January Thaw. The play was a fast moving comedy with a complicated set. Many of the actors, actresses, and set crew didn't think everything was going to be finished for opening night. People were having trouble with their lines, the set wasn't finished, the lighting hadn't even been considered and there had only been three or four rehearsals where all of the characters were present.

During the final week, however, things finally began to fall into place. The set was completed, the lights were ready, lines were memorized, and everyone was beginning to believe that they could actually pull it off.

Opening night came, and the curtain went up. Two hundred people listened intently as Michele Franco began, "Well Mr. Gage, you certainly got yourself a nice place here - a nice QUIET place!"

The play went like clockwork. Except for a few minor details, like when Donna fell through the couch or when Calvin Coolidge fell off the wall, the play was perfect. Everybody had fun and it was a job well done.

Left: The big night. H. Lazarus, J. Perez

GREGORYHAMMOND

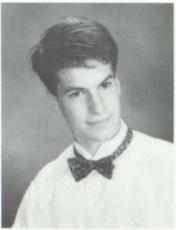
RICKY HARRISON

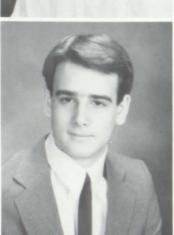
KARL HETTLING

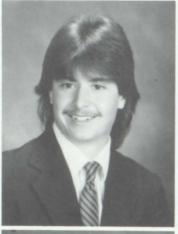
JOSEPH A. HILINSKI

> TIMOTHY HLAVAC

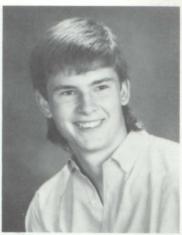
MEGHAN HOWARD













REMEMBER WHEN

No matter how obscure, colossal, strange, serious, or funny, this senior class has been through more than their share of mishapsand we certainly have a lot of great memories! REMEMBER WHEN:

-Reagan was elected

the hostages were released from Iran

-the teachers went on "work to rule" and we had to cancel the lip sync

-speaking of the lip sync, remember when Rich Simmons (accidentally) kicked the speaker over -you wanted a Cabbage Patchdesperately

-a few people decided to spray paint the walls of the Junior High with some nice messages

-Prince was in

-Mrs. Stellman talked to her rings

-florescent colors were in

-Freedom Jam

-the Raiders finally won (good job quys)

-the AIDS scare began

-we were in ninth grade and we thought we'd never get to be seniors

-the end of fifth grade came around and the Junior High seemed scary

-the bomb scare in seventh grade when we all had to hop on the busses in the freezing cold

-the October snow storm and our lack of electricity and school

-David Trezza broke his leg

-Mr. Tamm ripped his pants

-Randy Bard had to stick gum on his nose in Mr. Meyerhoff's class -we ordered our class rings

-Scott Whitman broke his arm during the basketball game

-Dungeons and Dragons was a

big thing

-Linden Acres after a Halloween night

-Mr. Fish wore his kilt

-Mr. Paisley gave us his "scare" speech before we came into the high school

-Salvatore's after midterms/fin-

-there were seven periods

-there were eight periods -we all finally graduated









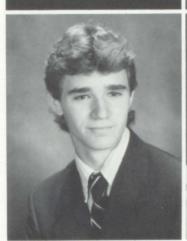
MELANIE JOHNSON

JENNIFER JUHASE

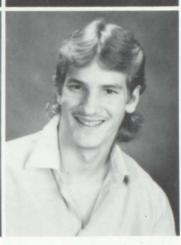


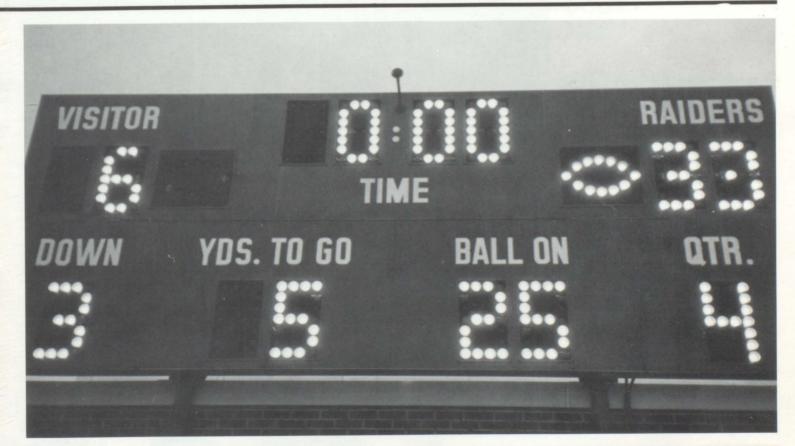
LUKE KUMBURIS

KEN Labrusciano Jr.









BRIAN LAWSON

HEATHER LAZARUS

MELISSA LEONE

EMILY H. LINCOLN

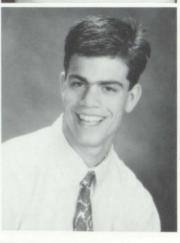
> ANDREW MAKEBISH

> PETER MAKEBISH













A.P. MEMORIES

"Yes, Virginia, you will need paper."
Double periods
The day we'd finally do a lab.
Coke, doughnuts, and Frey's in the morning.
A stern stare.
A test we enjoyed . . .

The molecule of the day.

One of Dudley's mischievous smiles.

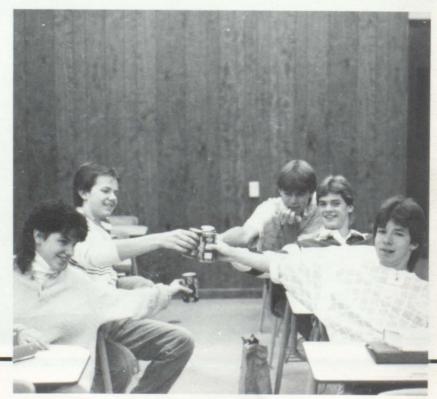
The day we actually followed everything Mr. Dudley said.

Derivatives, intergrals, and the area between curves who cares?

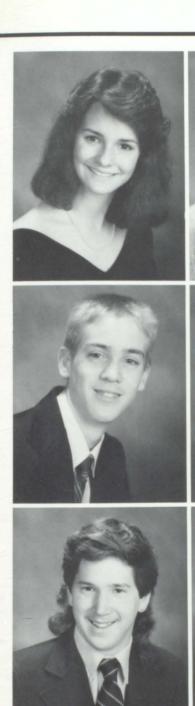
One of Dederick's lessons in life.

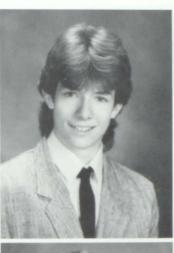
Frank's handwriting.

"No more Coke."
And a 5, 4 everyone . . .



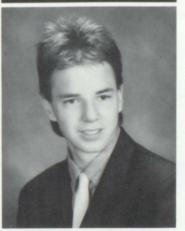
The A.P. Chem class enjoying the morning. K. Prendergast, E. Tomashosky, F. Prenot, J. Paschal, B. McCann,













LISA **MCBURNIE**

BRENDAN **McCANN**

JEREMIAH McDONNELL

CHRISTOPHER McHUGH

RICHARD MERRALL

JEANNE MILES

SCOTT MINN

CRISTINA MONTEVECCHI

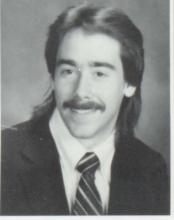
SHANE MOUL

MICHAEL MUNNIS

BRADLEY MYERS

MICHELLE MYERS





TIMOTHY MYERS

LINDA NENADIC

> JAMES ODAK

MICHAEL OGDEN

> NANCY OTIS

JEROME PASCHAL

BRIAN J. PEASE

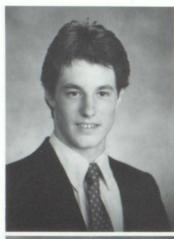
JOAQUIN PEREZ

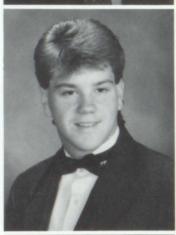
DANIEL PETERSON

MICHELLE PILLON

KATHLEEN PRENDERGAST

> FRANK PRENOT

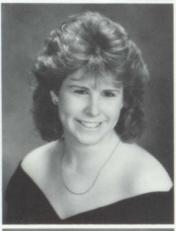


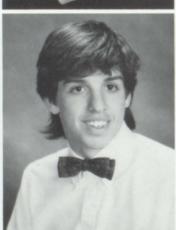






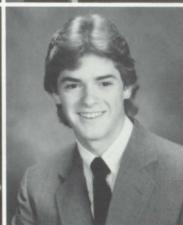


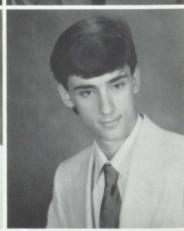


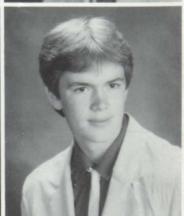


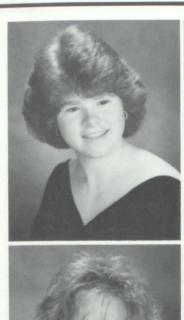


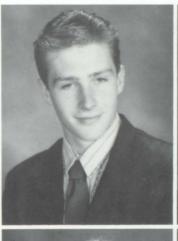




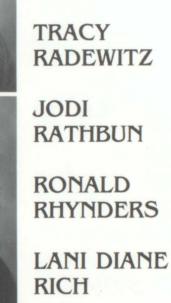










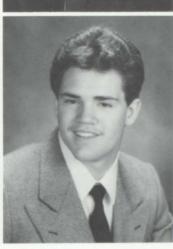


TRACEY

TODD

PULVER

PROVOST







Thank God this is the last year we have to wait (forever) in the lunch line. C. Bucci, A. Makebish, R. Harrison, B.J. Pease.

CINDY

CHRISTOPHER RIFENBURG

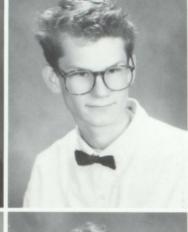
DAWN ROCKEFELLER

> LAURA SCHRAM

TODD SHANLEY

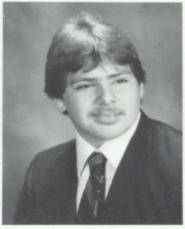
RICHARD SIMMONS

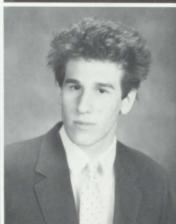












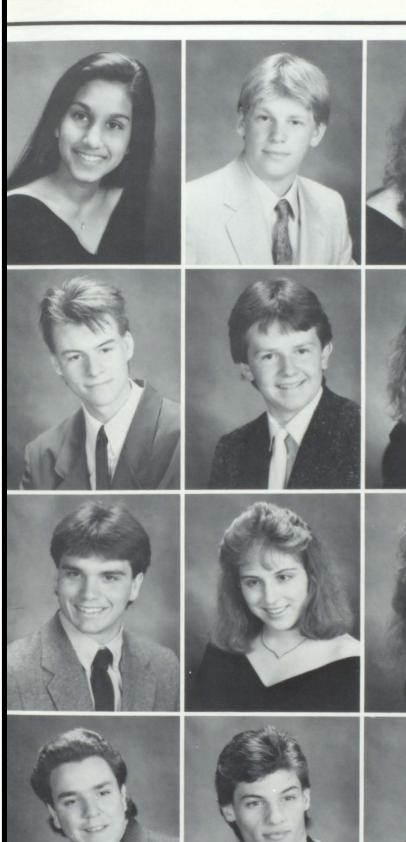
THE END IS NEAR

Is there life after high school? Many students don't know. Graduation is one of those inevitable things like death and taxes. Everybody looks forward to the end of school, but few look past into the years ahead.

Senior Kenny Sober describes graduation in one word: Relief. Graduation is a time for parties, parties, and more parties

But what happens when the parties are over? Is it the end, or just the beginning?











RITU SINGH

KENNETH SOBER **CARALEE** STALLMAN

KEVIN J. THAYER

EUGENE TOMASHOSKY

LAURIE LYNN **TORCHIA**

DONALD TRIEBEL

CHRISTINA TRIGLIA

AMY **TROWBRIDGE**

JOSEPH VIRGA

ERIC MARK WAGNER

JAMES WAGNER SCOTT WHITMAN

> AMY WILSON

DONNA WOODWARD

> KEVIN YANNETTE

> > JAMES YANTZ

JENNIFER ZELENKE













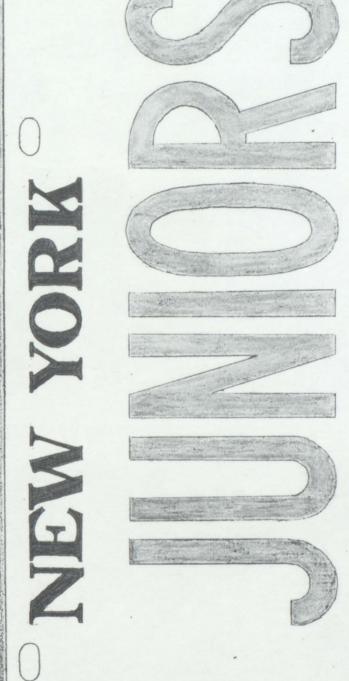




Left: S. Humphrey, K. Giannoulis, J. Denu, and T. Provost enjoying a lunch outside. Right: R. Anderson dressed in the typical sixties outfit for the Halloween dance.



Top to bottom: Elizabeth Klose - President Dawn Daria - Vice-President Jennifer Kelly - Treasurer Jennifer Sperry - Secretary





MEMORIES THAT RING . . .

Class rings. A symbol of our school pride and high school years. Some have red stones, others have blue. Some are worn on fingers, others on chains. A class ring is something that most everyone can relate to.

"It makes you feel more important because you're an upperclassman," said Mary Hunt. Getting the class ring is a privilege given only to upperclassmen. It's something many people look forward to.

Some like their rings. "I like the stone in mine," commented Barb Constable. Others were disappointed. "They're stupid. Too expensive," Jeff Tirsch stated flat out.

Many traditions follow the rings. This year they had to be turned ninety times. Students have people turn their rings, with various people getting kisses.

The class ring is an important symbol of a person's high school years. As Debbie Hilbrandt summed it up, "It's something everyone can wear."



Sandy Fell admiring her friend's class ring.

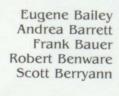
Cynthia Albert Bridgette Almstead Christine Almstead Ablen Amrod Bryan Anspach











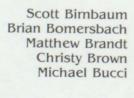
























Katherine Buerkert Philip Campbell Kris Christensen Ian Churchill

Kim Cohen Robert Cole Todd Combs Cynthia Conn Barbara Constable

Andrew Cook Lori Coon Trina Craver Dawn Daria Nivedi Das

Wendy Dousharm Shawn Doyle Jennifer Ellis Robert Everhart Sandra Fell

Ruth Fluegel Stacey Frankle Thomas Hardman Darren Hessler Mathew Heuer

Deborah Hilbrandt Tammi Hirsch Jonathan Hough Eric Humbert Mary Hunt

Andrew Josefowicz Jennifer Kapczynski Kurt Klein Elizabeth Klose Todd Knapp

Candace Koenig Carol Kropp Gabrielle Kuiper Jason Lawson Christopher Leavy

Jeanette Lecours Michael Lown Martin Lueck Melissa Macaluso Anne Majovski

Loretta Martin Danielle Menz Karen Merrall Thomas Metzler Keith Moore

Brett Murphy Elizabeth Murray Donna Myers Robert Nichols Sharon Palmateer

Allen Parr Lisa Plac Jacob Pooler Thomas Pratt Daniel Primavera





























Cheryl Rogers Kathleen Rogers Leslie Saulpaugh Michael Scheltmeyer Kristi Schweikart











Beth Ann Sherman Paul Simmons Mary Ann Skelly Sherry Smith Kerrie Sperl



L-I-C-E-N-S-E

How do you spell freedom? L-I-C-E-N-S-E! The driver's license is a symbol of freedom and independence. Getting a driver's permit is one of the first things a new sixteen-year-old does. And sitting through the five-hour course is torture! But it's worth it in the end.

People like driving. As Jeff Tirsch out it, "I love it." Being able to actually go someplace without parents is a great feeling. "My parents don't have to drag me places," stated Mary Hunt.

Drivers have a special power over their cars. They can go at whatever speed they like, head in any direction they want, and especially turn the radio up as loud as they can! For getting a license is a very important step in life, something everyone looks forward to for a long time!

Andrea Barrett enjoys life in the fast lane in her car.

Jennifer Sperry Nicholas Stenson Anna Stickel **Edward Stratton** Kristin Thetford









Shawn Thimm Jeffrey Tirsch Elisa Trumpi Julie Wagner Robert Watkins









Stephanie Weber Eric Weston Fredrick Williams Carla Wilmoth Jennifer Witte











Karen Wooden Russell Wright Jeffrey Yannette Gay Zimmerman Michael Zipp



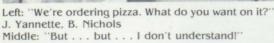












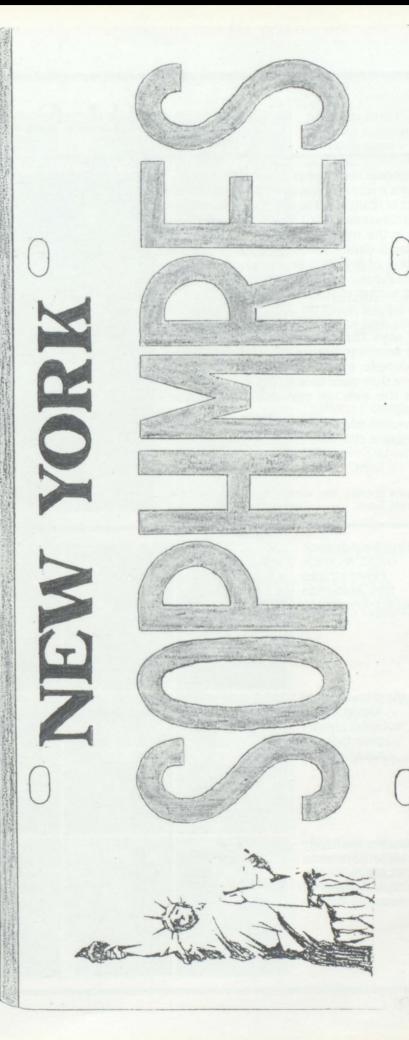
Middle: "But . . . but . . . I don't understand!" J. Pooler Right: "And, may I ask, why are you taking that picture?" B. Bomersbach







Top to bottom: Larysa Tomashosky - President Sue Coscio - Vice-President Heather Wager - Treasurer Angie Pyle - Secretary



U.L.C.

Also known as: Upper Lower Classman. What does it really mean to be a sophomore? Well, this is really hard to say. You are neither an upperclassman, nor a lowerclassman. You are just in the middle of it all.

are just in the middle of it all.

"If I had a choice I would be a sophomore for the rest of my life," says sophomore Larysa Tomashosky. But there are different opinions. "It seems that when you are a sophomore there are so many things that you can almost do, but can't because you are still to young," says Tara Sherman. And this is the fact that seems to bother most sophomores.

For example, most sophomores are at the age where they want to start driving, but can't because the average age of sophomore is fifteen.

But even though being a sophmore may not be easy it can also end up being a great year.

L. Niekrewicz spends, like most others, time on the phone during lunch.



Brooke Adriance David Aierstok Peter Albano Kirk Anderson Robert Armstrong

Matthew Arnold David Baker Robert Baldasty Tonia Bennett Joseph Berry

Cecilia Blatchley Michelle Borromeo Matthew Bosko Jennifer Brandt Amanda Brazee





Kelley Henry Kristina Hessler Tara Hilbrandt Eric Hineman Rhonda Hoose Jennifer Hopp Kim Humpheries Robert Jennings Linda Johnson Jennifer Kahle Jennifer Keene Ann-Marie Knaus Johanna Kosofsky Laura Lane Patrick Lazarus Loren Macaluso Steven MacDonald Scott Makenzie Anne-Marie Mascaro Daniel McGilvray Patricia Miles Richard Monaghan Shannon Moul Clara Murray Lori Niekrewicz John Nikolatos Jennifer Oudemool Cheryl Parks Maripaz Perez Michael Pottenburgh

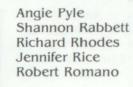




















Joann Saggese Maureen Salmon Michael Scheuing Joseph Schram Randy Shultz











Sherri Scism David Scott Kerri Seidel Tara Sherman Leon Skarshinski



REAL WOMEN

This year in Mrs. Gardner's 10R English class, an essay entitled "Real Women" was assigned. It dealt with the differences between men and women.

So what is a real woman or man? We decided to ask some sophomores. Here were some of their replies:

"He has to be able to spell his name."

"She has to be a true friend."

"He can't be afraid to show his feelings and admit when he has made a mistake.'

"She must be independent and be able to work on her own."

"If we go to a fancy restaurant, he can't pick his teeth and belch to the tune of Jingle Bells!"

Left: Some "real women" swinging through the jungles of Red Hook. L. Tomashosky, S. Coscio, and D. Hardman.

Alerie Tirsch Larysa Tomashosky Loane Torchia Christina Torres Michael Traudt









Peter Traudt Debra Triglia Maureen Triglia Christopher Vogt Heather Wager











Tara Wagner Kathleen Wallen Christopher Wambach Michelle Watson Kirk White











Shawn Woodin Jenny Wynkoop Ardith Zahorsky Robert Zinnanti Bean Salmon













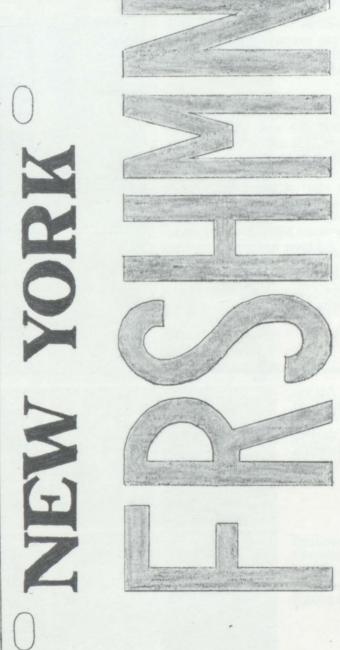




Left: L. Lane healing her head after a tough day.
Middle: Partners in fashion. A. Knaus & J. Chemiske
Right: 'Did you see that THING that just walked across our
track?" K. Wallen



Top to bottom:
Honora Guski - President
Becky Lawson - Vice-President
Lynn-Anne Bolton - Treasurer
Hollie Hagadorn - Secretary





THE NEARLY FINAL FRONTIER OF RED HOOK

7:00 a.m., September 7, 1988. Yet another new freshman class prepares to brave the nearly final frontier. It is the High School, the place this group has trained for eight years to journey to.

In the past, it has been the building across the field. The place spoken about only in hushed voices and the special emphasis placed on the words. It is the place occasionally visited but not for a very long period of time.

All of us have shared the fears of this group: "What happens if I go the wrong way? Will I find my classes? What happens if I forget my locker combination? Will the upper classmen pick on me?" All have so far survived, so to will this group.

The Freshman class has entered the new final frontier on their four year journey into the almost unknown.

E. Campion, D. Woodward, and D. Balacic enjoy their first days in high school.



Ernest Agnew Gabrielle Allard Doris Balacic Robert Barrett Melissa Bathrick









Eric Benvenuto John Bollenbecker Lynn Anne Bolton Lucinda Brightly La-Tisha Brown











Robert Bucci Timothy Burhans Kerri Campbell Erin Campion Michael Capel

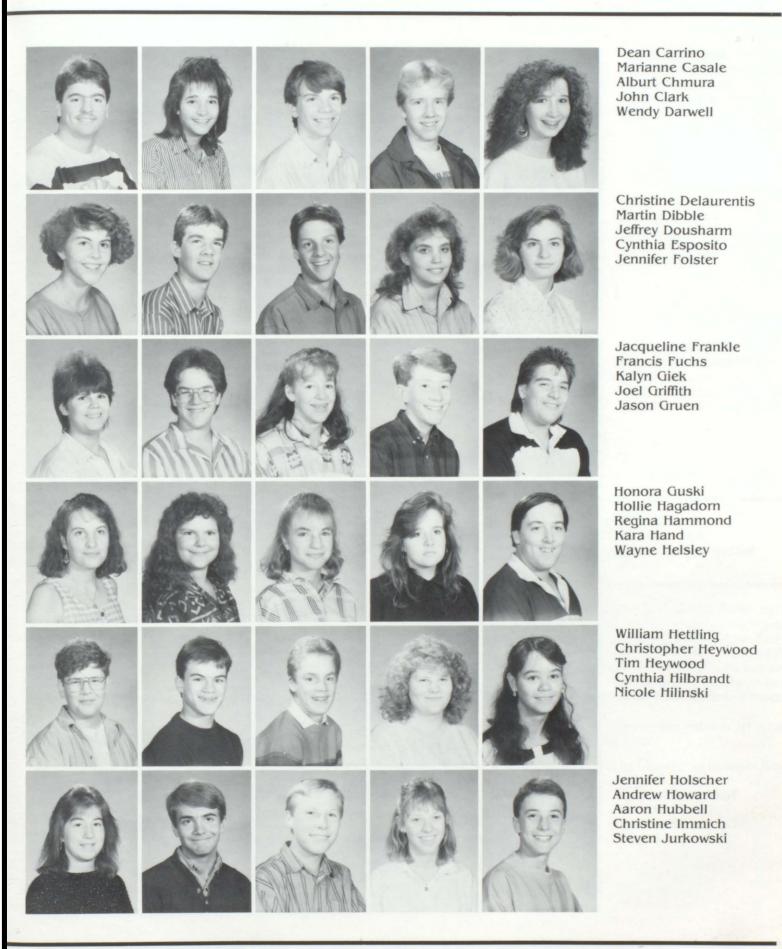












Amy Kapczynski Joseph Kopilak Rebecca Lawson John Loscalzo Michael Lueck Melissa Maher Robert Manetta Joanne Marano Kristen Marks Heather Martin Richard Melinsky William Menz/ Verace Erin Millus Alicia Moir Sean Murray Renee Myers Laura Neese Andre Nelson Ryan Nielsen Stacey Oppenheimer Lisa Pearson Toni Pellicane Shane Pollard Ryan Pratt Cathy Provost Gary Provost Robert Rifenburgh

Noelle Roberts Claude Rifenburgh Rhiannon Rogers











Sherri Rogers Michelle Rosborough Jenna Rowe Christopher Savinsky Megan Schultz























Deborah Spencer Stephen Sterling Diane Stewart Dennis Sullivan Laureen Swartz



FRESHMEN SPOTTING

Assignment: To locate and spot a Freshman Description: Looks short, skinny, nervous, and "Too Cool" to be anything else. Carries too many books, often has trouble with simple tasks such as opening a locker or finding his or her class. Upperclassmen please remember that you were freshmen

Instructions: Use permanent marker to spot the Freshman all over.

R. Melinsky trying not to be "spotted" by an upperclassman.

Anne Thomas Laurie Trowbridge David Triebel Stacie Woodin **Doris Woodward**























Top Left: M. Casale making a funny face for the world to see.

Top Middle: "What did you say?"

B. Lawson listening to her

Walkman.

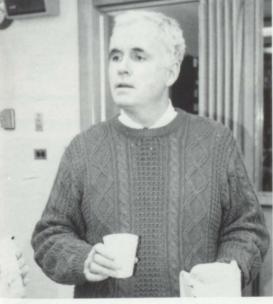
Top Right: K. Marks concentrating on the making of a popcorn string.

Middle: E. Millus & H. Hagadorn
snacking in the hallway during lunch.

Lower Left: "Oh my GOSH! The sky is FALLING!" G. Hammond Lower Right: B. Manetta in the midst of pigging out.





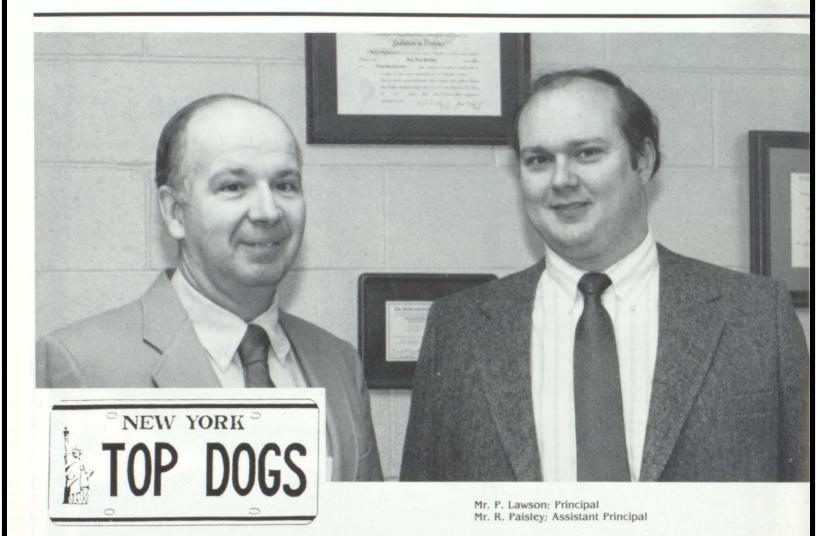






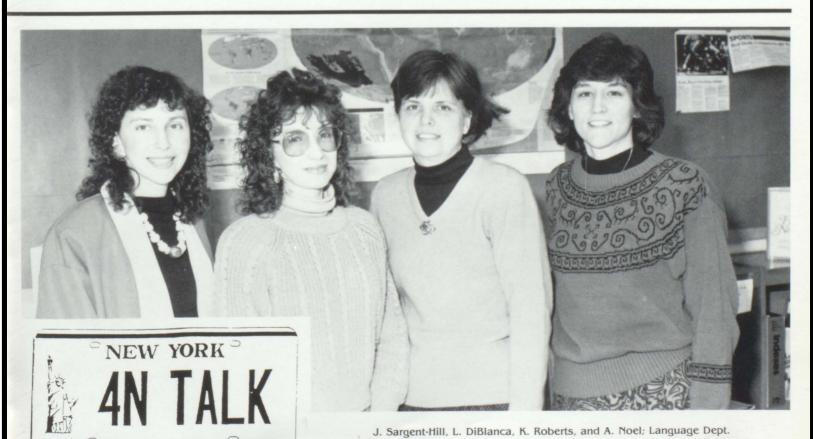
: 古地の 変情

















ONE TOUGH RIDER

There are some things in life that wouldn't be right without their counterparts: Bartles and Jaymes, Ben and Jerry, truth and consequences, Mr. Bollella and white lab coats, Dave and Maddie, Mr. Walker and the New York Times, Dave Letterman and Stupid Pet Tricks, Johnny Carson and Ed McMahon, and of course, Mrs. Jones and her horse.

At three o'clock after a long day of teaching sex education and other healthy subjects, Mrs. Jones changes from her normal classy school clothes with her "chunky junk" jewelry into her work clothes, which consist of riding boots and cowboy hat. Not only does she ride and train her horse, Classy, for shows, she can also be seen cleaning a stall and pitching hay. When she isn't riding, Mrs. Jones runs a tack shop, where she helps people pick out new outfits for shows or saddles and equipment for their horse.

On February seventh, 1989, Mrs. Jones received an addition to her family. Her former show horse, Lilly, had a filly. Congratulations to Mrs. Jones on the birth of her horse.



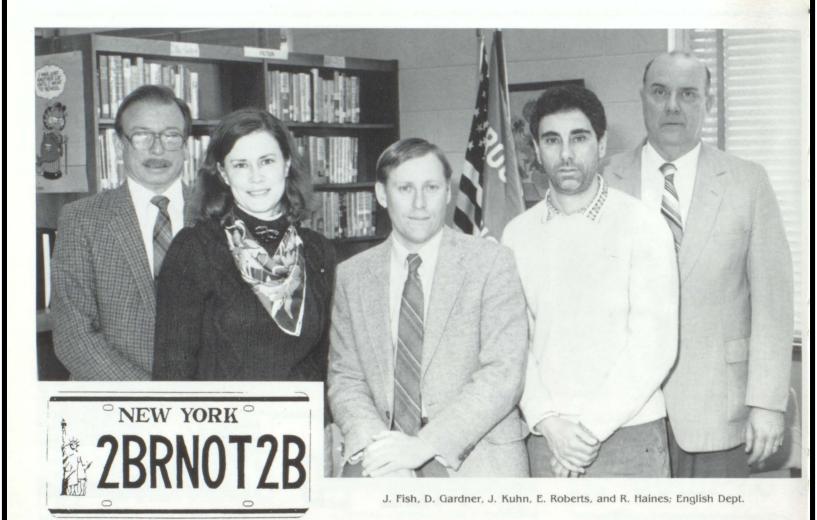


C. Jones and B. Menti; Health Dept.





R. Chando, P. Keefe, and A. Seidel; Physical Education Dept.







A SPECIAL HOLIDAY

There's Thanksgiving, a day on which all of your relatives travel extensively simply to know what you plan on being when you grow up.

There's Christmas, when Aunt Ruth downs one too many glasses of eggnog and wears various tree ornaments home.

Then there's St. Andrews day, when Mr. Fish dons a kilt, pops a bagpipe tape into his portable cassette player and cranks the volume up as far as it will go without breaking any glassware.

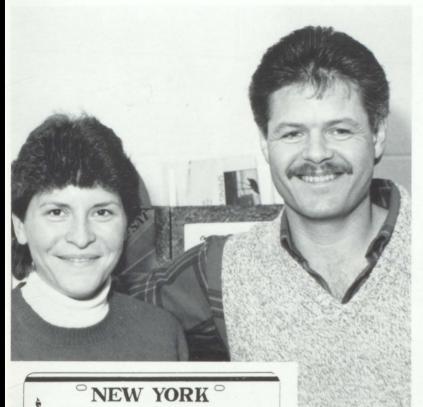
Mr. Fish is president of the St. Andrews Society. He is currently in the process of changing his name from Fish to Macpherson, which is his ancestral name.

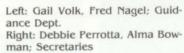




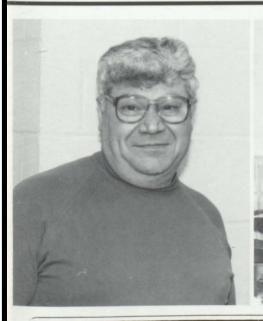








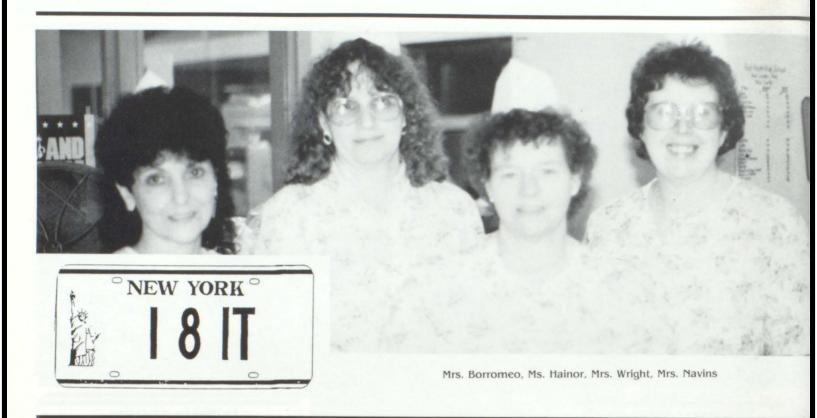








Left: Claude DeMauro Center: John Funk, Keith Denegar Upper Right: Oakleigh Coon Lower Right: Al Caro; Custodians











Top: Mr. Barrett. Bottom: Ms. Beck. Middle: Mrs. McClellan. Right: Top Row; Mrs. Unson, Mrs. Loffman, Mrs. Saltis. Bottom Row; Mrs. McDonald, Mrs. Schultz, Mrs. Torchia.



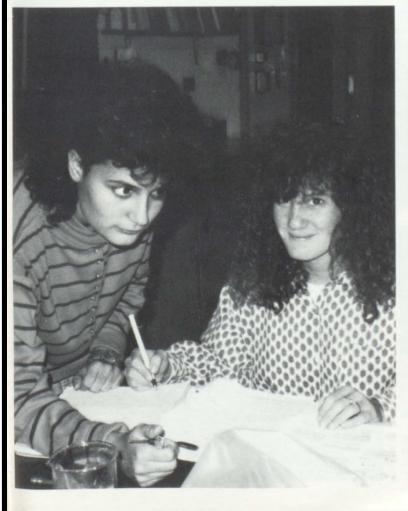
THE VILLAGE NEXT DOOR

What comes to a person's mind when someone yells Tivoli?? Some may laugh, some may cry, and some probably won't care. Sometimes these Tivolonians, as Mr. Sheehan and Mr. Causa call them, pull some unbelievable stunts. Others are just your normal everyday types.

Some students like to drive through Tivoli just to try and hit as many pedestrians as possible. Others may drive through to admire its simplistic beauty.

drive through to admire its simplistic beauty.
Some people say the name speaks for itself. Remember, Tivoli spelled backwards is I LOV It!



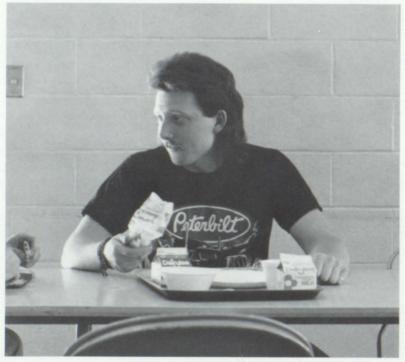




Upper left: A Red Hooker and a Tivolonian. L. Nenadic and E. Lincoln. Upper right: B.J. Pease and L. Dorrian are friends even though they come from two very distinct towns. Below left: Michelle, don't look now, but we've been caught. M. Borromeo and T. Wagner. Below right: Look at those nails! A. Knaus and J. Cherniske.

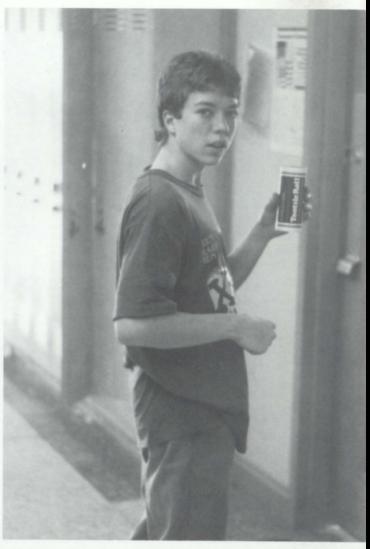
AROUND THE SCHOOL







Upper left: S. Fell; Upper right: B. Zinnanti drinks some Tootsie Rolls. Middle left: K. Moore; Below center: N. Stetson; Below right: S. Oppenheimer. Lower Left: C. Coon







































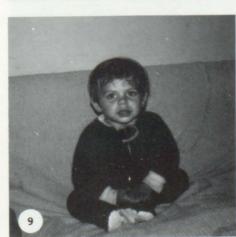


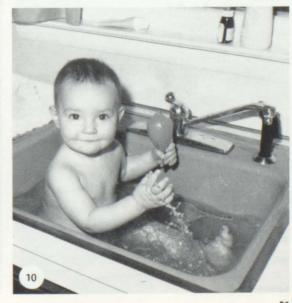


























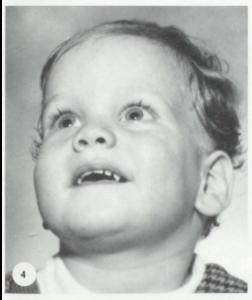










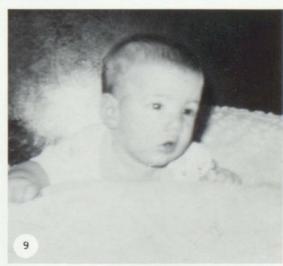




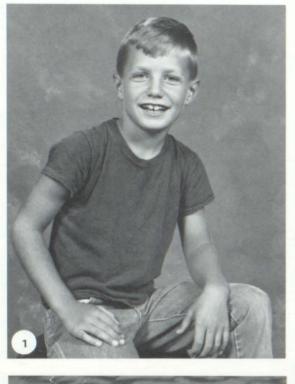






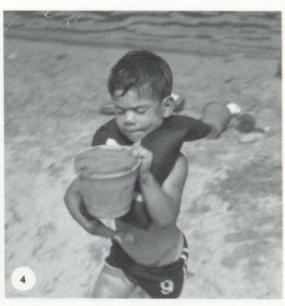


The answers to the baby pictures are with the wills.









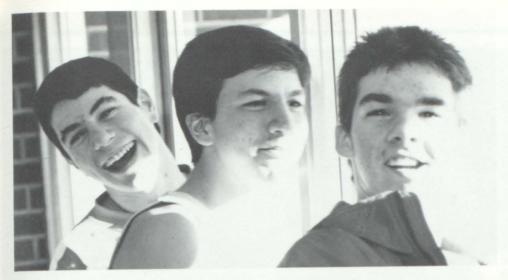






















Top Left: The Three Musketeers. P. Albano, B. Combs, M. Dibble. Top Right: What are these two up to? L. Torchia, Mrs. Gardner. Middle Left: I didn't mean to hit her that hard! C. Torres. Middle Right: The Locker-Room Ladies. Clockwise, A. Francello, L. Schram, N. Das, L. Martin, G. Kuiper, S. Coscio, L. Saulpaugh, J. Wagner, L. Klose, J. Wynkoop. Bottom Left: Stop making faces at me while I'm on the phone! J. Decker. Bottom Right: E. Kombrek and R. Armstrong demonstrate Tae-Kwon-Do.

FRIENDS FOREVER

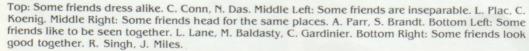
Good times happen not because of where you are, but because of who you are with. And that's where friends come in. The best memories involve activities done with friends. From acting weird in strange places to talking on the phone with them, friends are a very important (and memorable!) part of anyone's life.























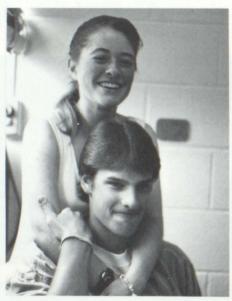


Top Left: Some friends work in the same places. Mr. Lawson, Mr. Paisley. Bottom Right: Some friends share the same expressions. J. Anderson, C. Parks. Middle Left: Some friends hang out under the same fences. K. Bochdam, P. Miles, J. Oudemool, J. Kahle. Middle Right: Some friends are an odd pair. L. Rich, "The Unknown Witch." Top Right: And some friends are just friends. D. Rochefeller, C. Torres.



















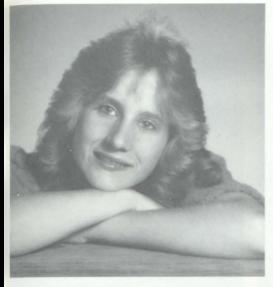
Karl Hettling: What are friends for? Jeanne Miles: "The love and friendship will last forever."

Shane Moul: Seasons will change, you must move on. Follow your dreams.

Michele Pillon: Kimmy and Michele. Best Friends Forever.

Tad Guski: My home away from home.
Frank Prenot: Reach your "outer limits."-Killington, Vt.

Ken Sober: Vahalla, I am coming.
Darren Cochran: Only second to a '51 Mercury
Donald Buffoni

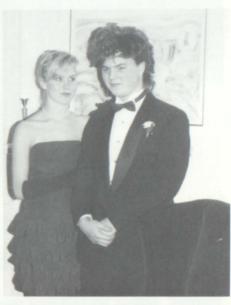


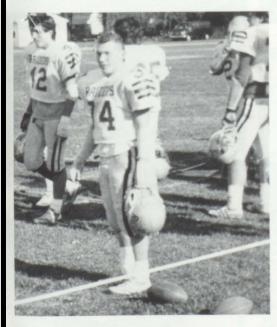
















Rich Merrall: Happiness is . . . Ricky Harrison Sean Gallagher: Been a long time since I've Rock n- Rolled.

Meghan Howard Jamie Wagner: Not too tight! Heather Lazarus: *Real* people wear fake furs.

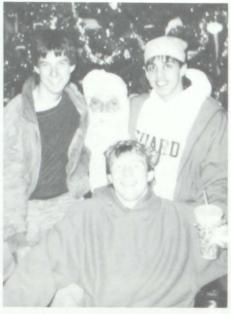
Tracy Radewitz: To my Coach: I was able to soar to new heights.
Julia Carr: Don't let the past remind us of what we are now ILOVU
Craig Decker: A very special night that we will never forget.







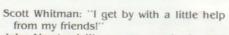
Annemarie Dempsey: Old friends never die! Donald W. Triebel: "The three amigos" (Before) Tim Myers: "The three amigos" (After)



ITO-ZEPPEUN THE-SONG-REMAINS-THE-SAME

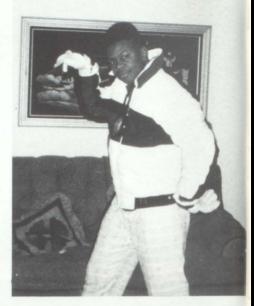






John Almstead: We are your overlords. -Led Zeppelin

Scott Minn/Jim Yantz: "Swamp Dawg" and 'Midnight Angel"







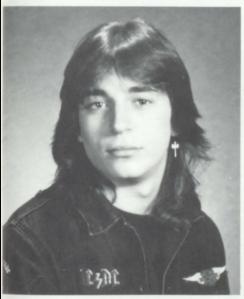
Jackie Anderson: Joe-a million in one man, and good looking too.

Brian Corey: "Brian -n- Laura."
Jennifer Decker: Steven and Jen, Prom of '88. Our special night and I love you.





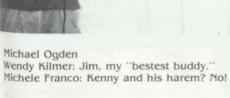














Kathy Prendergast: It was Di's idea. Di, Glen, Marc, Me, Donna, Di, Jerry, Tad, Kathy + Marc.

Cindy Riedel: Allmy, Helsa, and Berg. Lynnea Michele Bebo: Visions and dreams dance in her head.



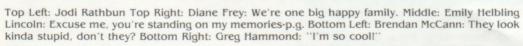
Cris Montevecchi: As it was, for how it is. Jerry Paschal Bill Burhans









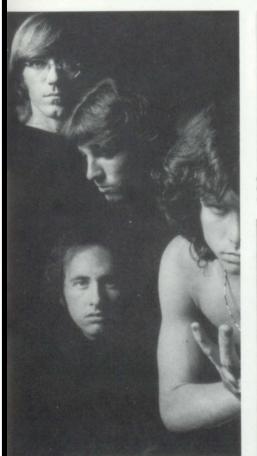












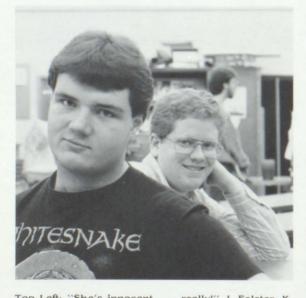
RAIDER FOOTBALL 1988 M.H.A.L. CO-CHAMPIONS

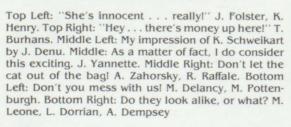


Top Left: Lani Diane Rich: The twenty-three amigos! Top Right: Michelle Myers: There's boys you can trust, and girls that you don't. Middle Left: Kevin Joseph Blaise Thayer: . . . And now for something completely different! -M Python Middle Right: Ron Rhynders: Guts, glory, and tears are what brought her here. 1988 V.F.T. Bottom Left: Richard Simmons; I am the Lizard-King. I can do anything. JDM Bottom Right: Tracey Provost: Friends forever!



















GETTING AROUND



What's the first thing that comes to mind when someone says Red Hook students get around? Well, OK. Then what's the second thing that comes to mind?

Cars right? You better believe it. And not just cars. There are busses, vans, mopeds, scooters, skate-boards, and even feet. When it comes to getting around, nobody knows more than a Red Hook student.





IT'S A THREE CLASS SOCIETY

All students fall into one of three basic categories. Those who have a car, those who want a car, and those who want to date someone with a car.

Students who do not have cars often envy those that do. Nothing is worse than wanting to go somewhere, and not having the wheels to get there.

Those lucky ones with cars have power. They have the freedom of movement. They can go pretty much anywhere they want and when they want. These are the fortunate few who can sit back in the morning and laugh at the unhappy faces peering out of the school bus windows.

Left: Walking to school in the early morning. G. Tomashosky, J. Odak

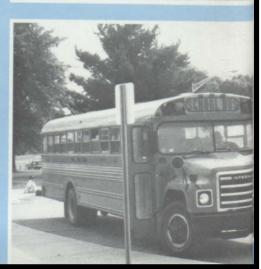
Lower left: "School is my favorite place to be!" C. Almstead

Lower right: A well-known sight to all of us.

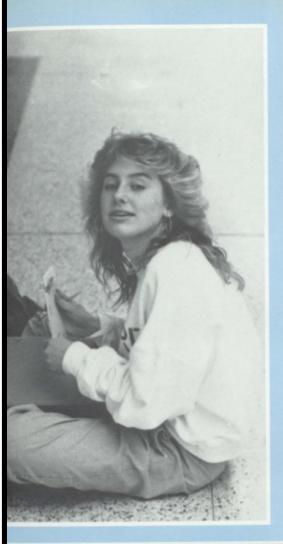


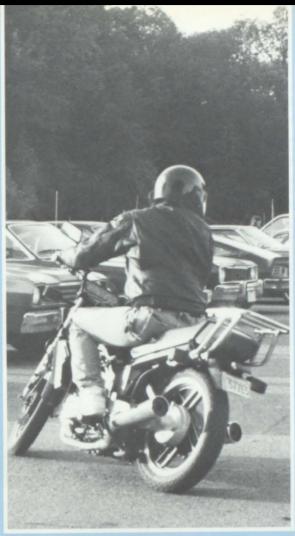












Whose school this is I think I know.

His place is in the village though;

He will not see me standing here

To watch his school fill up so slow.

My many friends might think it queer

To stop without a classroom near

Between the stairs half awake

The coldest morning of the year.

They give their heads a little shake

And ask if there is some mistake.

Could this all be worth what we've

Been struggling to partake.

The school has gossip to receive,

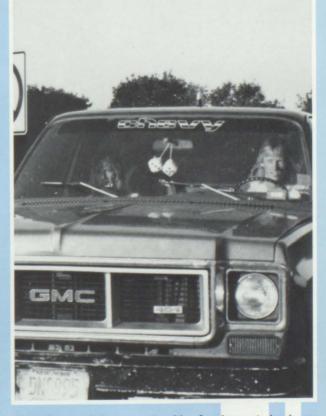
And there are teachers to deceive,

And hours to go before I leave,

And hours to go before I leave.







Top left: Just sitting around waiting for classes to begin-my favorite pastime! K. Seidel
Top right: Vroom, vroom, vroom - E. Humbert
Middle: "Wow, this bag is heavy!" E. Wagner
Lower left: Mornings are the best time of the day. M. Leone

Lower right: Early morning blues. H. Wager, B. Wager

THE SPORT OF **INTER-CLASS** TRANSPORTATION









Top right: "Wait a minute, this isn't my studyhall." Mr. Bollela Right: "Presto Chango- was that quick enough Mrs. Keefe?" M. Reynolds and

Top left: "Honestly Mr. Paisley, I couldn't get my locker open!" T. Gian-

Above: "Hey, what do you think you're doing? M. Capel







Remember in Junior High when we thought four minutes would NEVER be enough time to get from one class, to a locker, to the next class? Maybe it isn't, but for most of us it's more than enough. Students of Red Hook High School (especially the seniors) have mastered the art of inter-class transportation. We can time it right to sprint out of the classroom, talk to a friend, switch books from our locker, talk to more friends, look in the mirror, fix make-up (optional for guys), head for the next class, stop for a drink of water, and enter the classroom with a fraction of a second to spare. Most freshman have trouble with this up and coming sport, but with practice and maybe a few late passes, anyone can make the most of their freedom between classes!



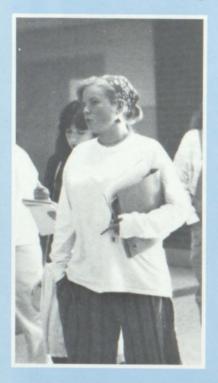




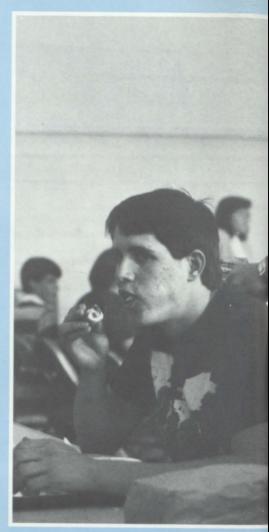
Middle left: Mr. Haines in action Middle right: What are these two up to? K. Sober, M. Fran-CO Bottom: "Well, you see, but I don't know. . . I think I under-stand." D. Triebel, Mrs. Santabarbara, Kropp Top: L. Saulpaugh and K. Rogers

Lower left: We weren't doing anything! Really! K. Campbell, B. Lawson, G. Slepp, C. Prenot, H. Guski Lower right: Just standing around. S. Brandt

Left: Whistle while you wait. E. Lincoln Middle: Before the haircut. T. Metzler Right: J. Odak in the action of eating.





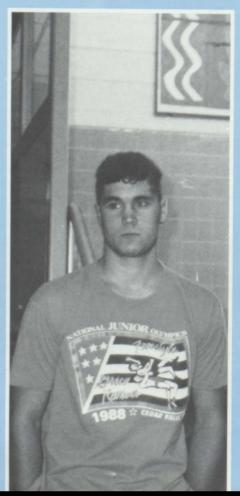




What is the major difference between a studyhall and lunch? That's right, you guessed it-FOOD!! All kinds of food. A student could look in the lunch room and find anything from caviar to prune juice. The variety is unbelievable. Many students enjoy seeing just how many different things they can bring in. Other less adventurous students may bring in the same boring peanut butter and jelly sandwich every day.

Lunch, however is not just for eating. After gorging one's self a student has several options. He can sit around, talk, do homework, play with the automatic door, kick a hack around, or sneak around the halls terrorizing classes in session.

Any way you look at it, lunch is definitely not just another studyhall. It's an experience . . .



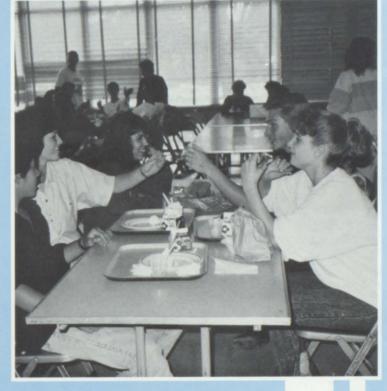




NOT JUST ANOTHER STUDYHALL

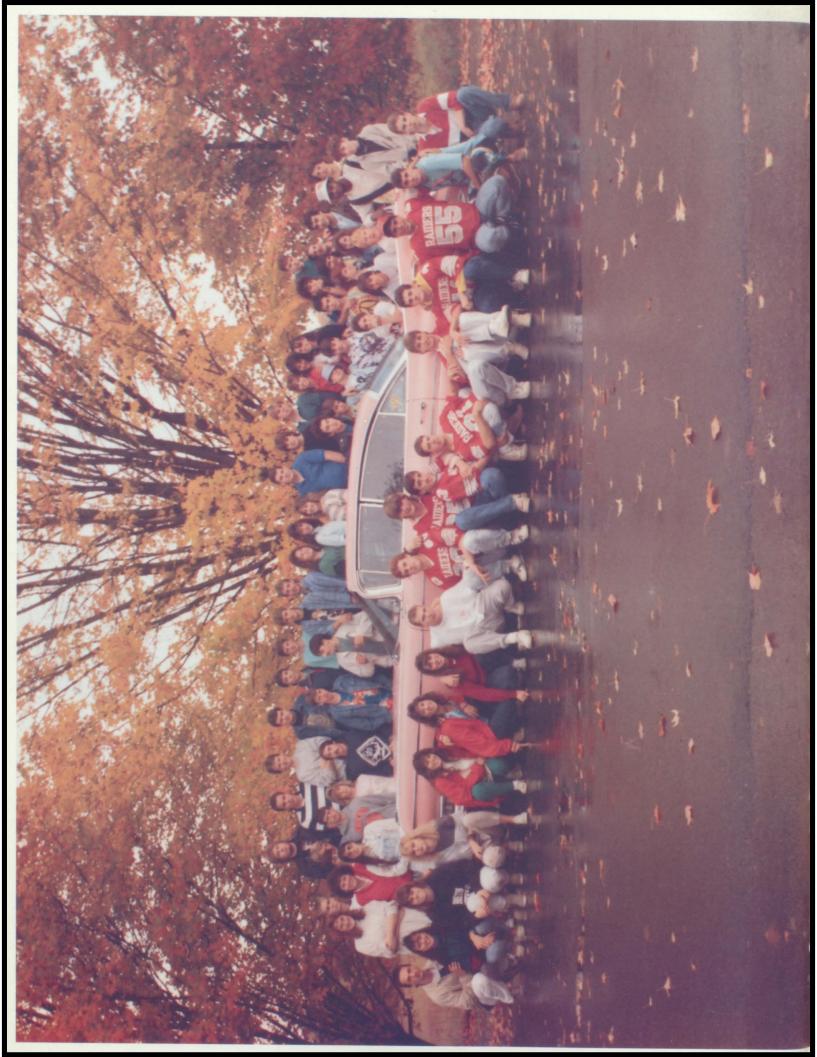
Top left: Buddies at mid-lunch. J. Carr and W. Dousharm Middle left: Proof that football players do study. C. Bucci Middle right: Cheers! L. Saulpaugh, J. Wagner, T. Pulver, C. Rogers Lower left: A. Francello drinking her milk.

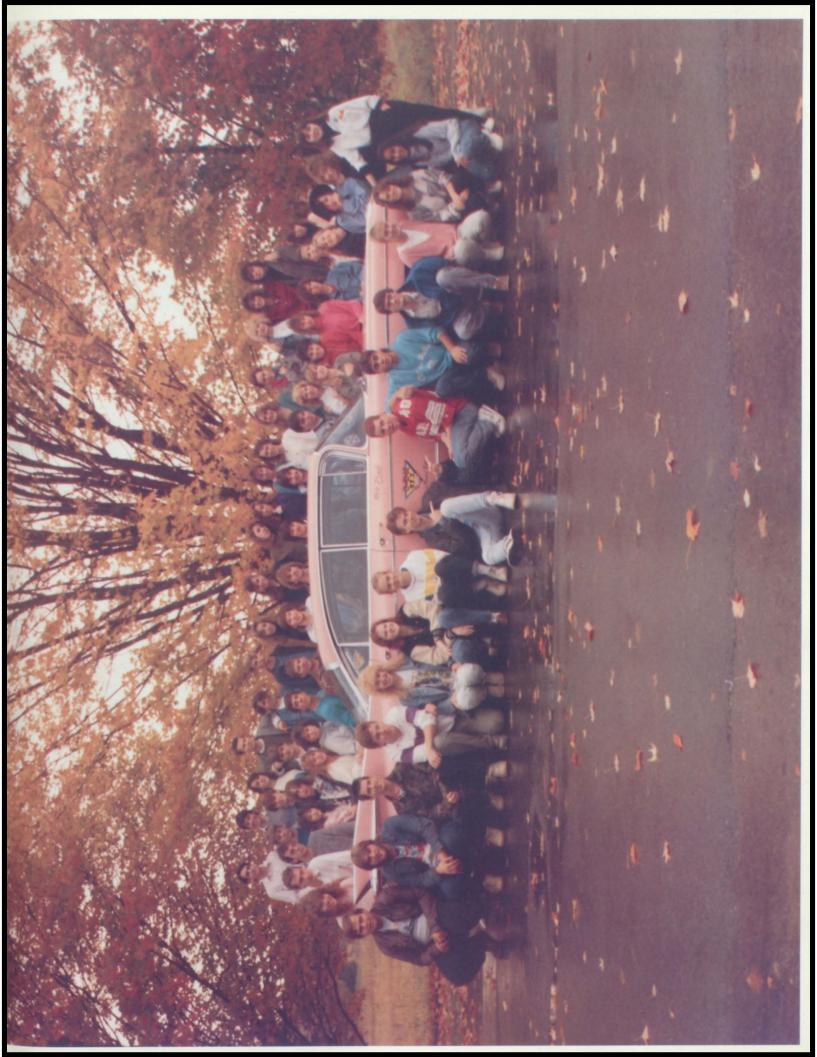






... It's the funniest display of human adolescence at its best. What does this mean? It mean the freshman all huddled at a table watching everyone else and saying, "This looks like it's going to be a fun four years." This means sophomores discussing and demonstrating the aerodynamics of mashed potatoes being catapulted from a plastic spoon. This means juniors leaning back in their chairs going, "I would have passed, but the instructor got really upset when I missed that stop sign." This means seniors who, after visiting colleges and getting their first glimpse of what is called "the real world," are beginning to appreciate the fact that they have one last year to be kids. This means all of us, hoping this will be the year that changed our lives, while still kind of hoping it'll stay the same just a little while longer.





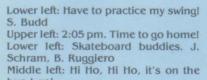
THE BEST TIME OF THE DAY





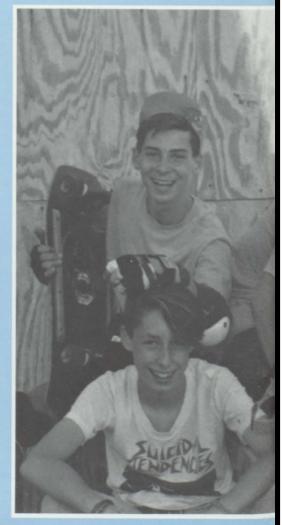


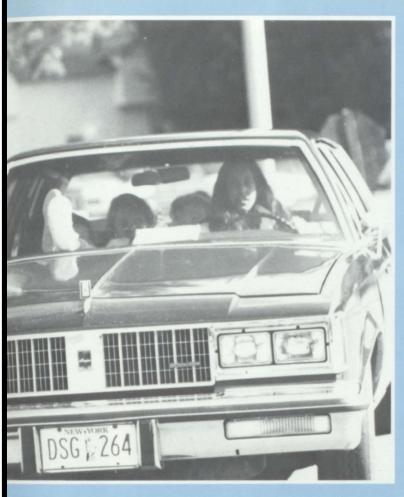




Lower middle: So that's where that book went. A. Jozefowicz

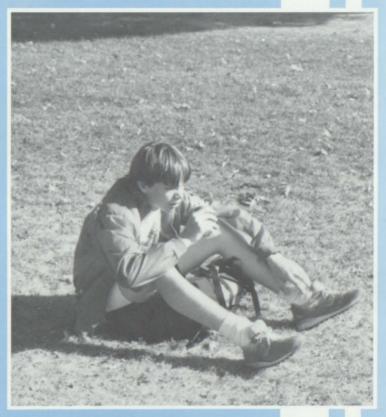






All students love "after school." It's a time when they get to do their own thing. Many practice their sport and many attend club meetings. Some students travel to their favorite (or not so favorite) place of employment, and some just sit and vegetate. Everyone starts to wind down around four o'clock, but then the anxiety starts. Homework must be done. There is always a lab to finish or a report to write. Trying to put it off as long as possible, students eat dinner, watch TV, and ignore as much as they can. The lucky ones can do it in an early morning studyhall. The unlucky ones don't get any sleep.







Top Left: I'm leaving and you better get out of the way. R. Singh Middle: Oh no not another National Honor Society meeting! Middle Right: What's in that soda can? A. Chmura Bottom: Let's go home.

WORK IS A FOUR-LETTER WORD

Work. Yes, it is one of the worst four letters in the English langauge. Most students will agree that there are a thousand different places that they would rather be than work.

However, work is not always that bad. Most of the time whether people enjoy it or not is up to them.

Students will always have to work. It's a necessary evil, especially for those with college in mind. Unless things change very drastically, students will always have this four letter word to contend with.







Middle: Service with a smile at Frey's Delicatessen. D. Woodward

Bottom: Feeding the hungry millions. D. Primavera





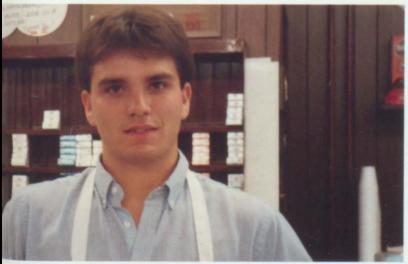






Upper left: W. Dousharm
Middle: D. Triebel at your
service at Frey's Deli.
Upper right: Happy at the A
& P. S. Humphrey.
Lower left: R. Lauridsen
LOVES his job!
Lower right: Punch those
buttons, Tara! T. Sherman









A LEGITIMATE EXCUSE FOR A PARTY!









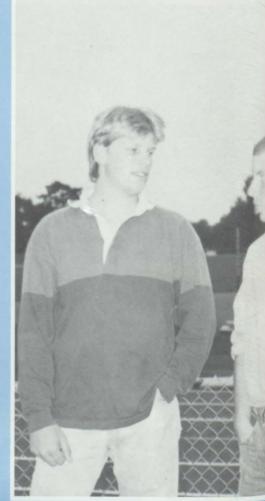
Top left: Enthusiastic students run around the field.

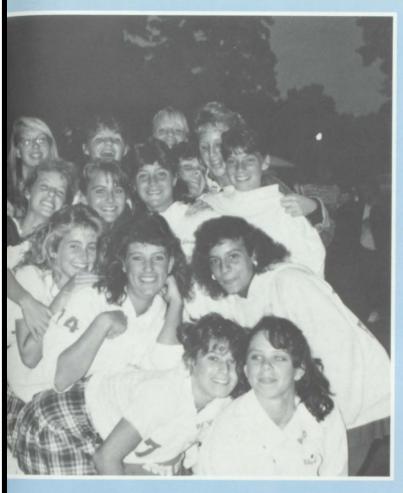
Top right: D. Frey living it up.
Bottom left: L. McBurnie demonstrating the proper way to behave at a par-

ty. Bottom middle: E. Trumpi learns finger painting.

ger painting.
Bottom right: K. Sober and J. Almstead shootin' the breeze.







Somehow, people can always find an excuse for a party. We deserve it, we felt like it, and because seem to be among the most common excuses for holding one of those wild group get-togethers. How many times, though, is a legitimate excuse heard? Not often. However, Red Hook students decided that they were going to have a party for school spirit. Someone called it a "pep rally". Everyone else knew it was just another party.





Franco

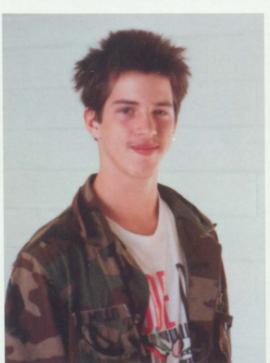


pose for a group shot.
Middle left: G. Hammond on the wrong side of the fence.
Middle right: Mrs. Hettling starring as Thrasher's Mom.
Bottom: What is that over there?!? M.

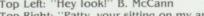
Top: The champion Lady Raiders











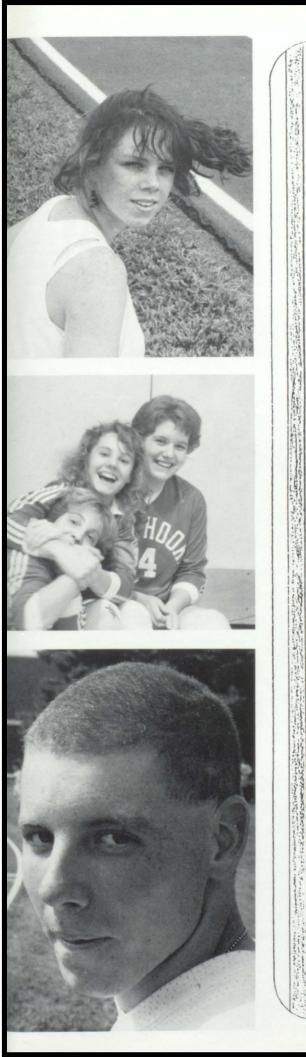
Top Left: "Hey look!" B. McCann Top Right: "Patty, your sitting on my arm!" J. Ou-demool, P. Miles

Middle Left: "Wouldn't you like to know what I'm smiling about?" M. Decker
Middle Right: Cindy and Kathy deep in thought. C.
Conn, K. Prendergast
Bottom Left: "So, do you like my car?" L. Schram,

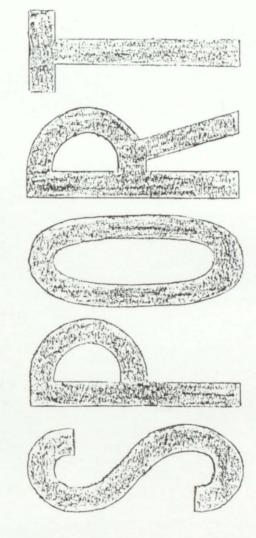
A. Dempsey
Bottom Right: "I wanted to do something strange but this is ridiculous!" D. Triebel, T. Myers, S. Gallagher



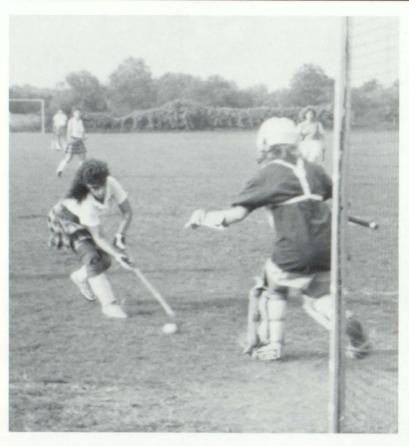




NEW YORK



SPEAK SOFTLY AND CARRY A BIG STICK



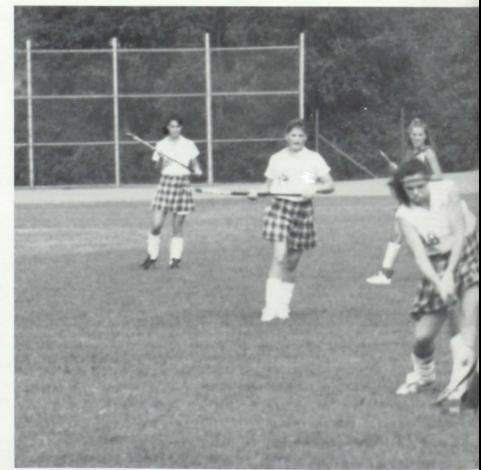


Top Left: A. Francello about to score a goal for the Lady Raiders. Top Right: Trying to get the ball, L. Dorrian pushes away an opponent.

Right: L. Coscio tries to further the ball downfield,

Right: L. Coscio tries to further the ball downfield, backed up by L. McBurnie and J. Keene.

This year's field hockey team may not be very loud, but they sure can swing those sticks. CRACK! CRACK! The balls kept rolling into the nets as the girls won the MHAL and Section IX Championships with Pat Bowman at the helm. Led by senior captains Lorena Coscio, Melissa Leone, Amy Campion, Lisa McBurnie, Diane Frey, Anne Marie Francello, and Liz Dorrian the field hockey team soared to a 13-0 season. Liz Dorrian, Anne Marie Francello, Diane Frey, Amy Campion, and Lorena Coscio were chosen for the first All-Star team while Lisa McBurnie and Jen Sperry were chosen for the second team. As well as being chosen for All-Star, Lorena competed in the Empire State Games where the Mid-Hudson Valley team won the state title. She traveled to California to compete for the national title. Congratulations to the whole team for a super season.









Top left: "Hi Mom! Did you see that awesome goal I just made?" A. Francello. Top right: Team picture '88, Top: E. Klose, D. Daria, E. Dorrian, K. Buerkert, D. Frey, L. Coscio, A. Campion, L. McBurnie, J. Keene. Bottom: M. Leone, J. Kelly, S. Fell, A. Francello, K. Seidel, J. Sperry. Middle: The team together before a game. Bottom: M. Leone does her field hockey impression of Frankenstein.



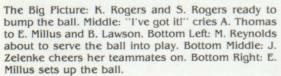


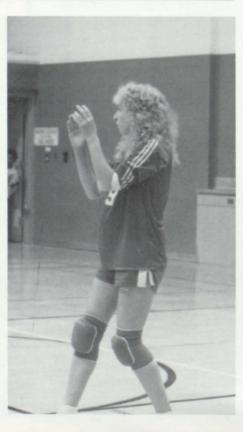
BUMP, SET, AND SPIKE

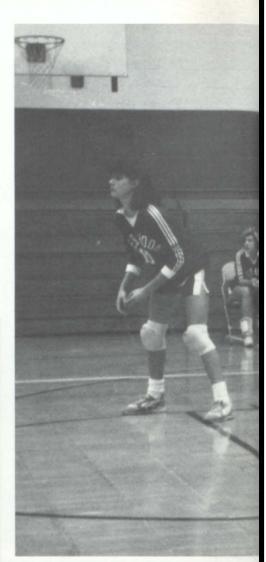
Volleyball The sport of bumping, setting, and spiking a round white ball into the opponents face. Due to these great volleyball techniques, our girl's volleyball team once again spiked it to their opponents and won the MHAL championships. It was a great season for first year varsity coach, Ms. Debbie Rogers. Her sister Kathy, along with senior Jen Zelenke led their team to a winning season. Congratulations to the whole team once again.



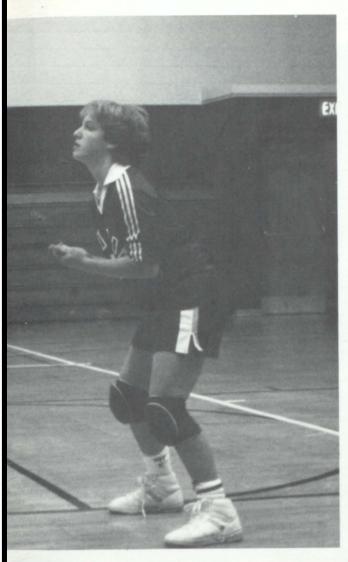






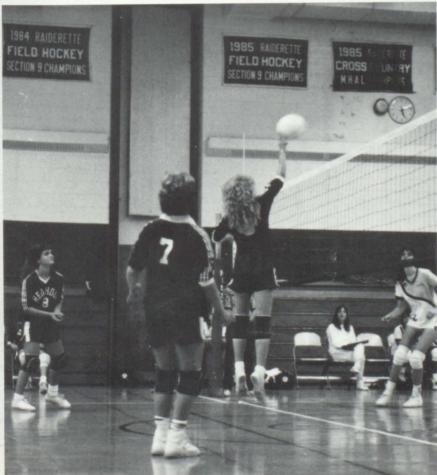










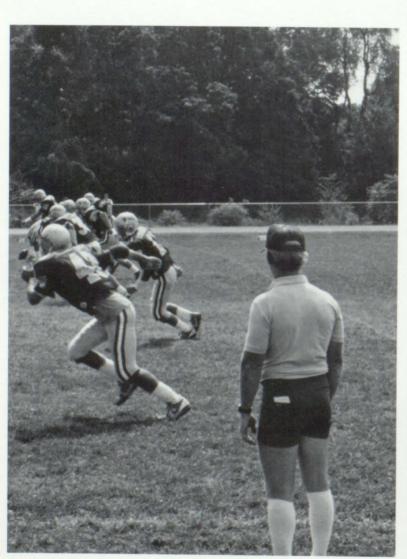




Top: The team takes the court. Middle Right: The team: Top- M. Reynolds, S. Rogers, A. Pyle, E. Millus, J. Saggese. Bottom- B. Lawson, K. Marks, J. Zelenke, A. Thomas, E. Trumpi, J. Denegar, K. Rogers. Bottom Left: J. Zelenke jumps for a spike. Bottom Right: E. Trumpi, M. Reynolds and S. Rogers prepare for the volleyball.

CO-CHAMPIONS!

"Keep your heads down and hit 'em hard!" It worked and that's what made this year's team so successful. A strong defense excelled this year and shut out many of its competitors. The Raiders finished with a record of nine wins, one loss and were MHAL co-champions with Onteora. The team was led by the MHAL coach and player of the year, Coach Seidel and B.J. Pease. Congratulations to both of them and also to Chris Arnold, Mike Bucci, Chris Bucci, Tim Myers and B.J. Pease who made first team All-League and Ron Rhynders and Ryan Anderson who made second team All-League. This year our football players proved what a lot of hard work and dedication can do. Good job guys!

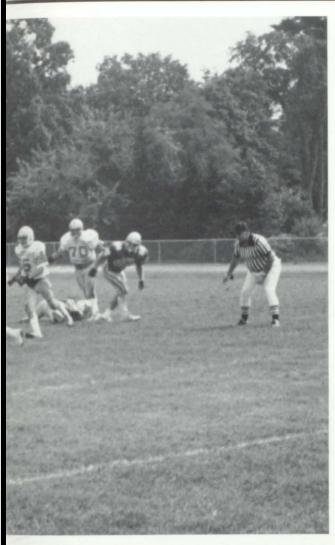


Top: In the midst of an important play. Left: Coach Seidel watching the team run a kickoff return. Right: A high-five celebrates the team's victory over Walkill.













Top: The MHAL League Co-Champions 1988: Top-Coach Faye, S. Moul, B. Pease, M. Bucci, K. Hettling, C. Arnold, E. Flynn, B. Watkins, C. Bucci, C. Leavy, T. Myers, S. Flynn, R. Rhynders. Bottom: K. Christensen, S. Gallagher, T. Pratt, J. Neese, P. Simmons, R. Anderson, B. Roberts, B. Hegarty, T. Hardman, and Coach-of-the-Year, Mr. Seidell. Middle: Breaking through the hoop before the game. Bottom left: Struggling to stop the movement of the quarterback. Bottom Middle: Coach Faye explaining the plays to B. Pease. Bottom Right: C. Arnold running laps around the field.







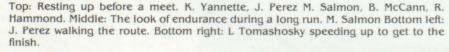
OVER THE RIVER

Over the river and through the woods across the country our team goes. And boy, did they know the way! For the fifth consecutive year the girls ran away with the MHAL championship and the boys finished with a respectable fourth in the league. Regina Hammond led the girls by winning the Riley Raider Run and competing in the state meet. Along with Regina, Cris Almstead, Maureen Salmon, Deb Hardman were named to the All-League team. The boys team was led by Jake Perez who also went to State's. Good job to the whole team on a successful season.



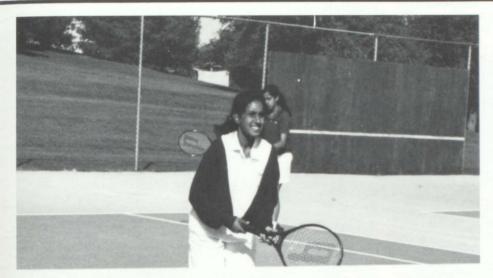


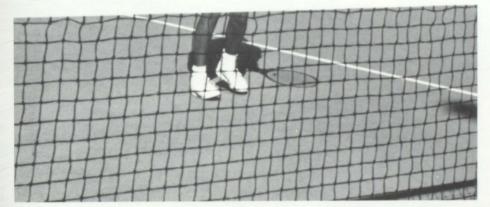






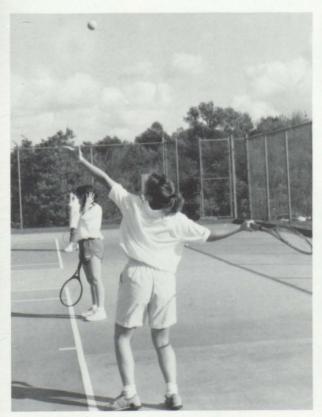
SERVE AND VOLLEY





Tennis is not a boring sport. It is a battle of the minds, as this year's tennis team soon found out. After Ritu Singh found a coach in John Corcoran, all twelve members pulled together to make a great team. Captains Michele Franco and Marianna Baldasty led the team through a 3-6 season, not bad for a team of mostly beginners. Michele was at the top in the first singles postion, Ritu was the second singles player, and Jeanne Miles played the third singles position. Patty Miles and Cindy Conn make up the first doubles team while the second doubles team rotated between two teams: Marianna and Kate Wallen, and Krista Bochdam and Kavita Singh. The team was rounded off by the exhibition players: Jen Oudemool, Jen Kahle, and Noelle Roberts. Michele, Ritu, Patty and Cindy made it into the MHAL Tounament, with Patty and Cindy advancing to the Sectionals. Many memories connect with this year's tennis team, including Mc-Donald's, beating W-----, and the infamous "Ritu Exercise." For the tennis team '88, it was the end of the beginning.

Top: R. Singh in the ready position at the net. Left: M. Franco in the serving motion. Right: M. Baldasty reaching with a forehand. Below-the team: Top: Coach John Corcoran, J. Kahle, N. Roberts, K. Wallen, M. Baldasty, J. Miles, and M. Franco. Bottom: J. Oudemool, K. Singh, K. Bochdam, R. Singh, C. Conn, and P. Miles.







FOLLOW THROUGH





One of the most important things to remember when playing golf is to follow through. The Red Hook golf team is following through right now. Next year's team should be even better. Seniors Tad Guski and Scott Fell will be missed next year, but the teams strength will return in Todd Combs and Brad Combs.

This golf season's highlight occurred on September 16 when the Raiders led by Todd Combs, defeated Rondout and Coleman. In doing so, the 11 and 13 Raiders improved their record and shot the lowest score in the league this year. Congratulations to first year coach, J. Kuhn and the rest of the team for an impressive season.

Above Left: Coach Kuhn sets up for a divot. Above Right: J. Yannette demonstrates his awesome golf form. Middle Right: "You better make that putt Todd, or I'll hit 'ya." T. Combs and S. Fell. Bottom Right: The Team. Kneeling: J. Wilson, S. Fell, T. Guski, S. Budd. Standing: T. Combs, J. Yannette, M. Pottenburgh, B. Nichols, B. Combs, and Coach J. Kuhn.







TWIST AND SHOUT

Cheerleading is the sport of spirit. It's not just yelling and pyramids, it's giving encouragement and confidence to the players. This year's basketball cheerleaders consisted of captains Stacey Frankle, Beth Gorsuch, and Nancy Christensen. The team was rounded out by Laurie Torchia, Carmen Gorsuch, Debbie Hilbrandt, Charlene Gardinier, and Chrissy Torres.

This year the team performed a half-time show to songs by Madonna. The routine was put together with the help of coaches Ralph and Sue Keeler, and special help from assistant coach Cheryl Hanlon. Thanks for the S-P-I-R-I-T, spirit!

Top: The squad performing the traditional dunk. N. Christensen, C. Gorsuch, S. Frankle, B. Gorsuch, C. Gardinier, D. Hilbrandt, C. Torres, L. Torchia. Middle Left: Time-out break. C. Torres, D. Hilbrandt, S. Frankle, B. Gorsuch. Middle Right: The process of a pyramid. C. Torres, N. Christensen, B. Gorsuch, L. Torchia, S. Frankle, C. Gorsuch, C. Gardinier, D. Hilbrandt.









Bottom Left: Sideline clapping. B. Gorsuch, N. Christensen, D. Hilbrandt, C. Torres. Bottom Middle: Up and down! D. Hilbrandt, S. Frankle, C. Gardinier. Bottom Right: D. Hilbrandt, Captain S. Frankle, Coach N. Nikolatos, Captain B. Gorsuch, Captain N. Christensen, J. Holshier, C. Torres, L. Schwartz.

SHOOTING STARS

The clock slowly ticks away . . . Finally the buzzer sounds and the players and fans erupt. The Red Hook Boys Basketball team has won the Section 9 championship for the first time in school history.

The team spawned a victory early in the season against non-league rival Rhinebeck. From then on, they never looked back and made the 88-89 season the most successful season ever, advancing to the quarterfinals of the Class C State Championship.

Fine performances from Jeff Yannette, Adam Clay, Todd Combs, Jon Hough, and Bob Watkins led the team to a high MHAL standing. Seniors Kevin Yannette, Brian Pease, Andrew Makebish, Frank Prenot, Chris Doty, and Scott Whitman, under the coaching of Rod Chando, pulled together to be the Section 9 Champs.

The attitude of the boy's basketball team can be summed up in one sentence: "There is no 'I' in the word team." This phrase has never been more true. The Raiders deserve all the respect they have eamed, setting standards which many teams could only attempt to match.

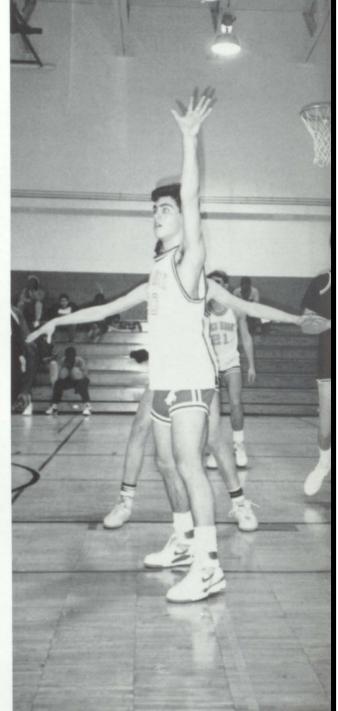


Top Left: M. Arnold runs towards the basket.

Top Right: Red Hook's secret weapon: A. Makebish, the three-armed man.

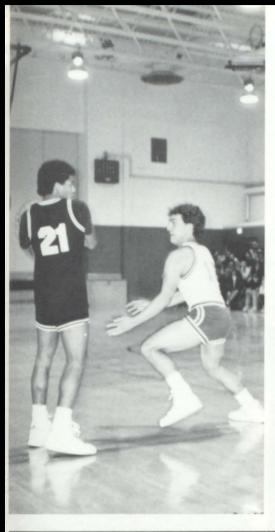
Bottom Left: Junior Varsity, Top: D. Aicrstok, S. Mac Donald, S. McKenzie, P. Traudt, P. Albano, J. Berry, K. Sober, M. Dibble. Bottom: Coach F. Zapata, J. Nikolatus, M. Arnold, B. Combs, M. Traudt, E. Eyo.

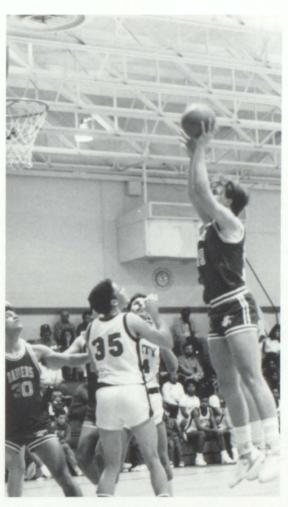
Bottom Right: Varsity, Top: B. Watkins, B. Pease, J. Hough, A. Clay, Coach R. Chando, F. Prenot, C. Doty, A. Makebish. Bottom: S. Whitman, J. Yannette, K. Yannette, T. Combs.



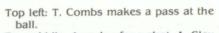












Top middle: Jumping for a shot. A. Clay Top right: J. Yannette flies high in the air for lay-up.

Bottom left: A Clay gets the tip-off at the start of the game.

Bottom right: "Catch!" K. Yannette





THE GOOD THE BAD AND THE UGLY

Okay - what's the first thing that comes to mind when you think of wrestling? Hulk Hogan? Or how about two huge 600 lb. Japanese dudes practically in their birthday suits? Or do you picture two mean looking guys rolling around on the floor trying to tear each other limb from limb? Of course there's always the wrestling that occurs between members of the opposite sex in the hallway. Actually, wrestling - high school wrestling to be exact - is really none of these things. It's a sport that takes skill, intelligence, power, strength, size and commitment.

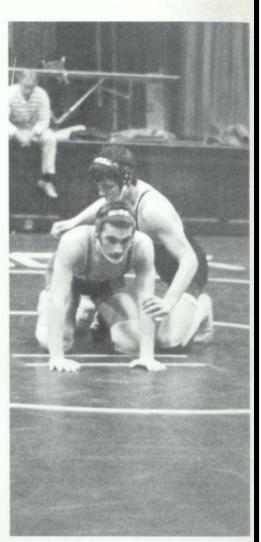
This year's wrestling team, despite their 0-5 MHAL record, did well at most meets. The Bucci and Brandt brothers supported the team and Mike Bucci went undefeated all season while winning the 177 lb. MHAL and Section 9 title. His brother Chris took the 167 lb. MHAL title. Now that's wrestling.

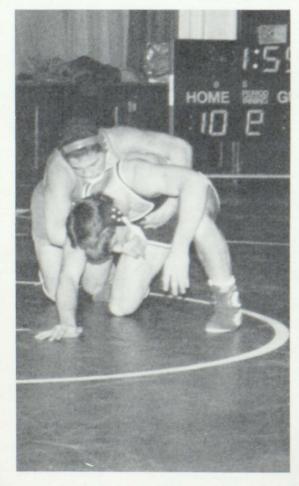
Upper right: A tension filled moment.

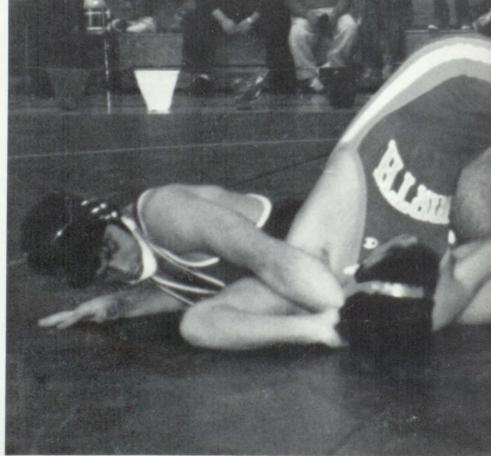
Upper left: The Red Hook-Rhinebeck wrestling team with Coaches Nielsen and Knapp. Lower left: M. Bucci gets ready to defeat another opponent.

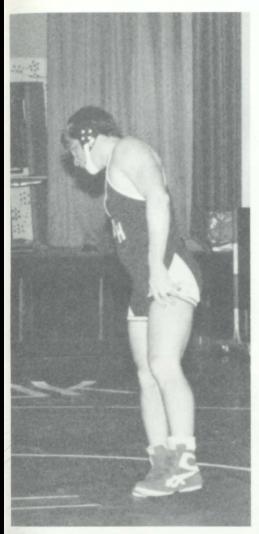
Lower right: C. Bucci slams his opponent to the mats.

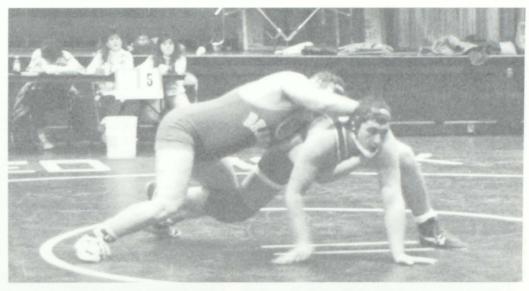


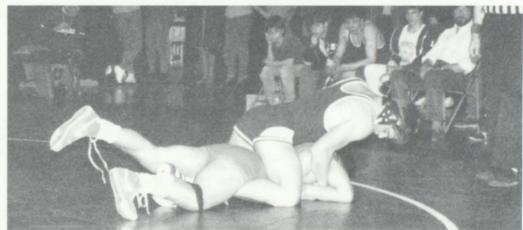


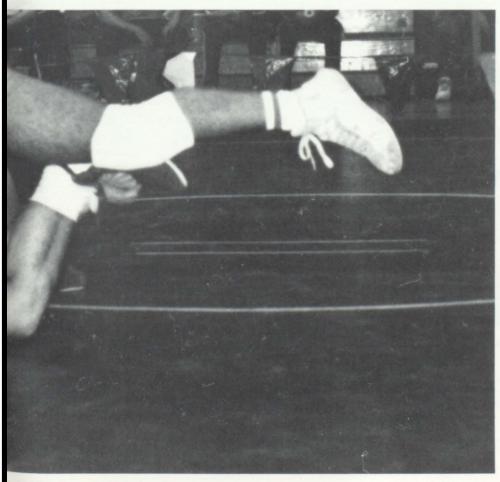














Top left: M Bucci after another win.
Top right: M. Brandt executes some smooth moves.
Middle right: I guess that's the end of that opponent.
M. Bucci.

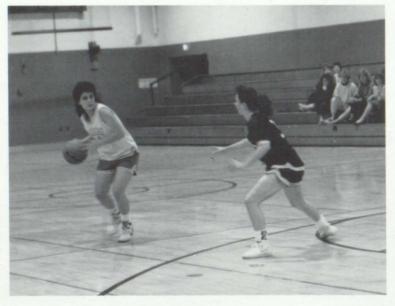
Bottom right: M. Bucci wrestles his heart out as the crowd looks on.

AIM HIGH

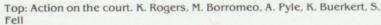
It was a surprising year for the Raiderettes. With no single stars on the team and not expected to do well, the team pulled together winning the MHAL title, with a convincing 53-21 victory over West Division rival, Rondout Valley.

The team started its ascent early in the season, suffering only two losses in very close games. Co-Captains and 1st team MHAL all-stars, Anne Francello and Lorena Coscio, paved the way for the Raiderettes. They gave respectable performances in every game they played. There was also worthy support from Liz Klose, Kathy Rogers, Missy Reynolds and Angie Pyle, each of whom lived up to their potential.

This is Coach Kuhn's sixth MHAL title, dating back to the Mid 1970's. But the girls are the ones who work on the court, and this year they proved that if one wants to work hard enough for a goal, one can reach it.

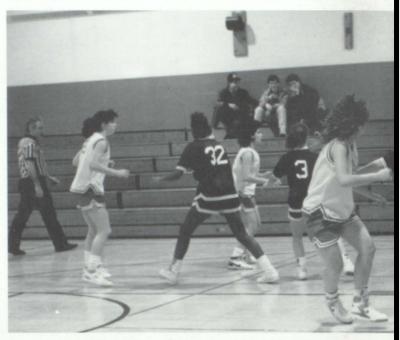






Middle Left: M. Borromeo dribbling past an opponent.

Middle Right: Here comes the rebound. L. Coscio, M. Borromeo, K. Buerkert, A. Pyle. Bottom Left: "No girls, we go this way!" Coach Kuhn. Bottom Right: The Raiderettes. Top: A. Pyle, M. Reynolds, L. Saulpaugh, L. Klose, K. Rogers. Bottom: M. Salmon, M. Borromeo, Captain A. Francello, Captain L. Coscio, S. Fell, S. Coscio.











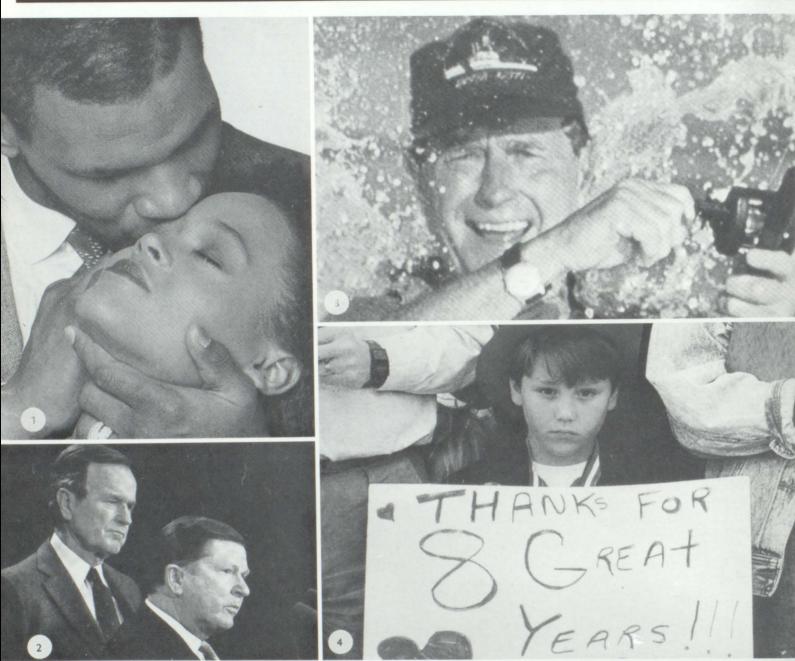






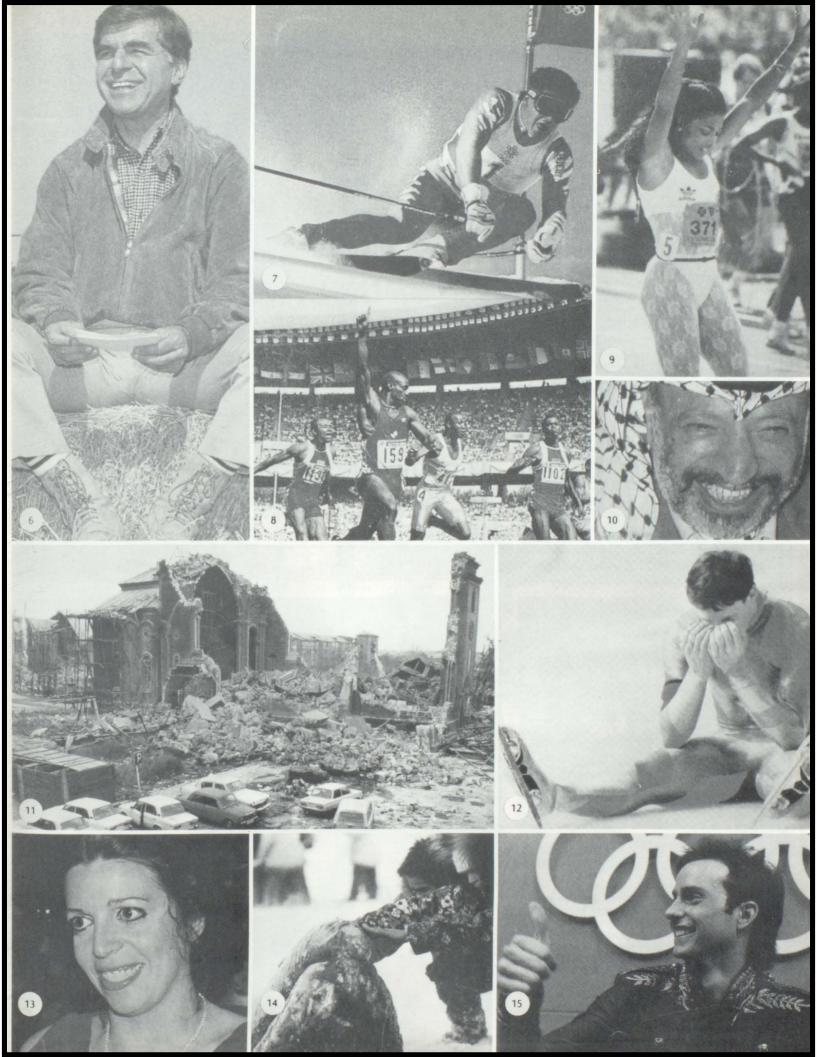
Top Center: K. Buerkert passes to the inside. Top Right: L. Klose goes up for the shot. Middle Left: D. Hardman awaits the foul shot and hopes for a rebound. Bottom Left: S. Fell takes a foul shot. Bottom Right: S. Coscio takes a shot.

'88-89 IN TRANSITION



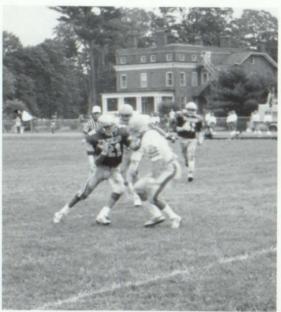
The Presidential winner, George Bush (3) and his opponent Mike Dukakis (6). Much controversy was made about Bush's vicepresidential candidate Dan Quayle (5). Political hay was made over the accusation that Quayle used his influence to serve on
the Indiana National Quard during the Vietnam conflict thus avoiding active duty. Former President Ronald Reagan (4) gets a
fond farewell from faithful followers. An earthquake in Armenia (11) killed 50,000 in early December. Mike Tyson's only
knockout: Robin Qivens (1). The new couple promptly became an old story as she insulted him (as he stroked her neck) on
National TV. The death of Christina Onassis, 37 multimillionaire, left her daughter, Athena 4, the richest little girl in the world
(13). Two whales, (14) trapped under the ice, were led to open waters by tireless efforts of many workers. The Winter and
Summer Olympics in Calgary Canady and Seoul Korea. Glory and Shame; (7) Alberto "La Bomba" Tomba skied to gold
medals and fame. (8) Ben Johnson got his gold medal stripped from him in the 100m dash after steroids were found in his
system. (15) Brian Boitano gives a thumbs up after his performance which earned him a gold medal in the men's figure
skating competition. (9) Flo-Jo dazzled us all as she became the fastest women in the world by the winning the gold in the
100m dash. (12) A favorite for a medal in speed skating, Dan Jansen's world fell apart after the death of his sister and two
disqualifications due to falls. President Bush's choice (2) for Secretary of Defense, John Tower, came under fire. Senate
committees accused him of womanizing and drinking. (10) PLO Leader Yassir Arafat was subsequently granted a U.S. Visa
following a political firestorm.

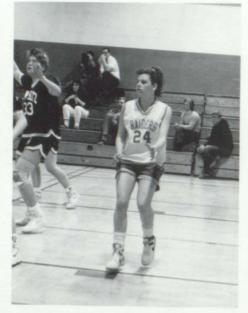
















Top Right: K. Wallen preparing for her forehand. Middle Left: B. Pease tries not to get tackled. Middle: Is she coming or going? S. Coscio. Middle Right: K. Rogers waiting for a serve. Bottom Left: M. Arnold jumps for a shot. Bottom Right: I'll unlock these skis if it kills me! B. Nichols. Top Left: J.V. Raiders. Top: Coaches M. King, J. Nielsen, J. Sheehan, R. Scott. Second Row: D. Sullivan, G. Provost, J. Dousharm, B. Bucci, F. Mangieri, D. Scott, D. Aierstock. Third Row: S. Sterling, D. Triebel, J. Berry, R. Anderson, M. Arnold, F. Fuchs, J. Nikolatus. Bottom Row: M. Capel, K. Delage, M. Burnett, T. Giannovlis, S. Jurowski, R. Romano, C. Libertini, R. Nielson.













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READING BETWEEN THE LINES

It's One hundred and twenty-eight pages of memories of the seven hundred and twenty days of high school. Everyone gets a yearbook. Students buy them and teachers confiscate them.

Everybody looks at the pictures, but how many people read between the lines? Roughly fifteen hundred hours of work are put into a single yearbook alone.

All yearbooks start with a theme. Once this is chosen, the general structure of the book must be planned.

Around October yearbook photographers run rampant in the school shooting up a storm getting pictures that will be used in the book. All of the pictures they take must be developed, sorted, and grouped by subject.

While the editors and photographers are worrying about what's in the yearbook, the advertising manager has to worry about selling ads to local businesses to help cover production costs of about \$13,200. If no ads had been sold, this year's yearbook would have cost thirty-two dollars instead of twenty-one.

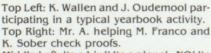
By far the largest job, however, is layout. Every page of the yearbook must be organized in a special way before it is sent off to the factory. The pages are mapped out on a 3R form. A 3R form is basically a huge piece of graph paper. It usually takes about ten minutes to draw up one page. Care must be taken to insure written copy will fit in the spaces provided, that white space is not trapped between the pictures, and that people's faces are not cut in half by the middle of the page.

Working on yearbook is a thankless job. Sometimes the hardest part of it is taking other student's criticisms. Usually, the criticizing students don't understand that the yearbook staff is always too small, and that the people on it are under a tremendous amount of pressure to complete the book on time. During the year it often seems like the pages never end. When it's all over, however, it's rewarding to know that the snapshot of school life was the best one that could possibly be taken.









Middle Left: Its a bird! Its a plane! - NO! Its the yearbook cabinet!

Middle: J. Denegar working on faculty. Middle Right: Mrs. K. and C. Savinsky attempting to put the senior section together.

Bottom: T. Guski editing copy material.







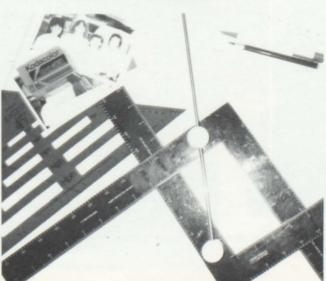












Top: "Where the !@\$@#!# is page 45?" Editor K. Prendergast.
Middle Left: C. Conn finishing up the girl's basketball page.
Middle right: Fixing the undergraduate proofs. Bottom Left: E. Tomoshosky.
Bottom Right: The tools of the trade.

trade.

THE FACTS



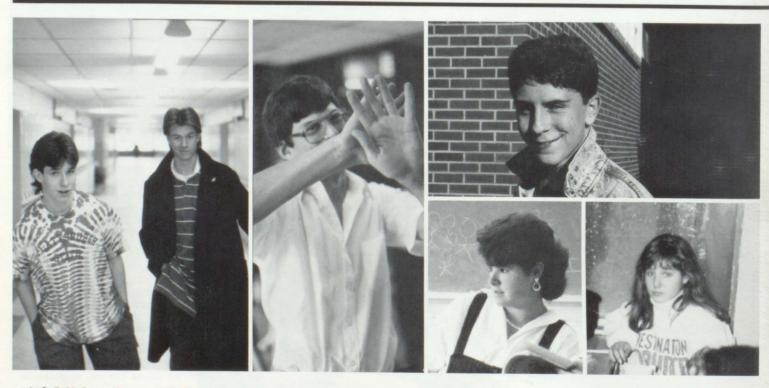
This year's newspaper has been very successful in collecting the facts. Led by Editor-in-chief Jerry Mc-Donnell, The Hardscribble Press has informed the public well. Currently working on its third edition, the newspaper has covered a variety of has made this year's newspaper a subjects including film reviews, great success.

health issues, sports, and seasonal events. The hard work and effort by Jen Zelenke, news editor; Scott Whitman, sports editor; Mike DeCarmine, viewpoint editor; Kevin Thayer, art director; and Ms. Metzler, advisor;

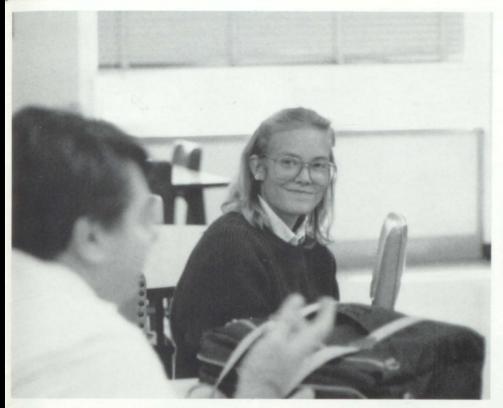


Left: J. Zelenke, D. Cole, Mrs. Metzler, J. McDonnell, T. Hlavac, J. Kahle.

STUDENT COUNCIL



Left: B. McCann, Treasurer; K. Thayer, President. Middle Left: Steve "I am not a crook" Bruno, Vice-President. Top Right: L. Skarshinski. Bottom Left: T. Provost, Secretary. Bottom Right: C. Blatchley. Missing: K. Smith, A. Tirsch



A NOTCH ABOVE

It all began last year on a sweltering June day. The Red Hook Chapter of the National Honor Society inducted its largest group in recent history.

How a person gets into the National Honor Society is often misunderstood. First, the student must have a 90 or better average to be initially selected. The student must then fill out an application and get a recommendation from a teacher. The student is then selected upon these criteria.

This year's NHS is led by advisor Mr. Bollella, president Jerry Paschal, Vice-President Frank Prenot, treasurer Diane Frey, and Secretary Kathleen Prendergast.







Top: M. Howard pays attention.
Middle left: The society shares a joke.
Middle right: It can't be that bad!
Bottom: The society at their meeting
The National Honor Society: M. Howard, C. Triglia, A.
Campion, B. McCann, M. Leone, J. Zelenke, F. Prenot,
T. Guski, A. Francello, J. Paschal, L. Rich, M. Franco,
K. Prendergast, A. Makebish

HUMAN RIGHTS NOW!

This year marked a milestone for Red Hook's chapter of Amnesty International. It was recognized as a school organization for the first time.

Amnesty International is often misconceived by many people. Its goals, however, entail securing basic human rights to all individuals around the world. It champions: freedom of speech, thought, conscience, and religion. Also, equality before the law and the right to take part in government is fought for by Amnesty International.

Amnesty helps to release prisoners of conscience and protects others in danger of being tortured, abused or executed. The members here in Red Hook took an active part in this process by holding letter writing campaigns to the oppressors of human rights.

In a time when people are often thinking only of themselves, the members of Amnesty International are trying to secure the rights of others, which we sometime take for granted. Below: Amnesty International 1988-89. Top, M. Myers, J. Zelenke, L. Nenadic, Advisor Fred Nagel. Middle, C. Prenot, W. Dousharm, A. Kapczynski, Bottom, K. Singh, E. Lincoln.



QUIZ KIDS

Below: The undefeated team. M. Howard, K. Singh, Advisor Trish Stork-Petersen, R. Singh, K. Smith.

Why would anyone concern themselves with such questions as: "What is the boiling point of Neptunium?" or "What city in which country boasts the world's largest underground cave?" To many, these details may appear insignificant and unimportant. Not to the Red Hook Quiz Bowl Team, who thrived on such trivia! With only two returnees from last years team, our young team achieved an incredible feat. Under the watchful eye of our advisors, Ms. Stork- Petersen and Mr. Walker and with extensive practicing, we had an undefeated first round at WTZA-Channel 62. Our enthusiastic team has high hopes for the second round and beyond . . .





MARYPAZ

She came from Gueymas, Mexico just this past summer through the Rotary Exchange program. Her name is Marypaz Perez-Oroz, and she's been a good friend to many of us.

As soon as Marypaz arrived she got involved with some high school activities. For starters, she joined the Interact Club and helped with a few community service projects. Then she bravely hitched with the Ski Club for a dangerous (but exciting!) time on the slopes. She had never been in snow before but she got on those skis anyway! She even had enough courage to perform in the annual Lip Sync. Marypaz has had a lot of Red Hook High School spirit, too! She's been known to scream and yell for all of our Raider teams. Of course she does the usual—dances, movies, parties and fun times at friend's houses.

It's been really great having her here. She will be missed by a lot of people.

Good Luck, Marypaz!!!









Top: Best Buddies. Marypaz and L. Schram. Middle Left: C. Almstead, Marypaz, B. Almstead. Bottom Left: Marypaz in deep thought at a basketball game. Bottom Right: Marypaz in one of her studious looks. Above: "Please, not another picture!"

107

TONGUE WORK

"Everything on her is developed except for her tongue." After a snicker from the band, Mr. Tirsch hearing the laughter, continues, "What are you, a bunch of perverts?"

A typical remark from Mr. Tirsch, the Red Hook Band director. His job is not easy. He tries to keep eighty different people from going off on eighty different tangents. He manages to make them play as one, which is the key to any good band.

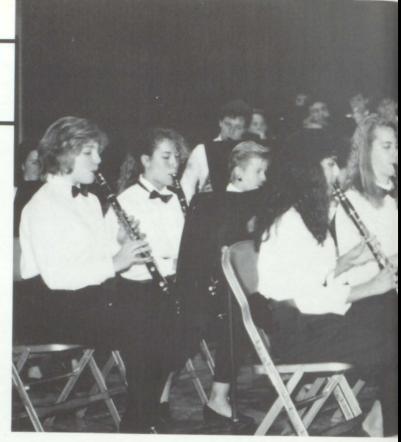
And play the band does, but not just music. The band is one of the more active in the high school, participating in exchange trips, dinners, and concerts.

Red Hook Band is a fun, learning, and sometimes wild experience. Most of the band members wouldn't want it any other way.

Right: The clarinet section creates melodious music. Middle left: Top row: P. Howland, B. Gorsuch, A. Tirsch, D. Aicestock, Don Triebel, J. Cherniske, K. Seidel, T. Sherman, F. Prenot, J. Hillinski Second row: Jamie Wagner, S. Rogers, K. Campbell, J. Schram, J. Hallenbeck, R. Zinnanti, A. Chmura, T. Guski, J. McDonnell, T. Hlavac, K. Sober Third row: Dave Triebel, T. Combs, L. Klose, K. Buerkert, C. Savinsky, J. Clark, M. Capel, K. Prendergast, Donna Woodward, C. Conn, J. Tirsch, R. Melinsky Fourth row: K. Wallen, J. Oudemool, L. Bolton, E. Millus, C. Pernot, G. Hammond, H. Guski, D. Stewart, J. Witte, A. Thomas, N. Hilinski, E. Bailey, J. Yannette Fifth row: N. Roberts, Doris Woodward, S. Moul, B. Anspach, C. Heywood, N. Das, J. Wagner, T. Pulver, L. Saulpaugh, J. Ellis, E. Trumpi Bottom row: C. Gardinier, H. Martin, L. Lane, C. Gorsuch, R. Neilsen, S. Moul, J. Denegar, J. Saggese Middle right: Brass music at Christmas. B. Anspach, J. Hilinski, J. Wagner Bottom left: Treibel and his trusty tuba. Bottom right: Mr. Tirsch in a common pose.







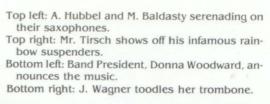


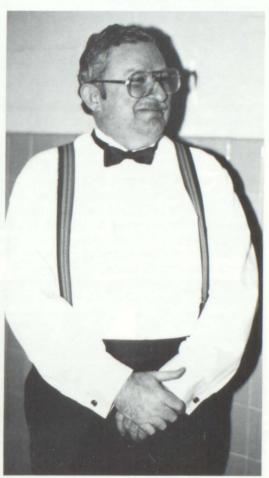












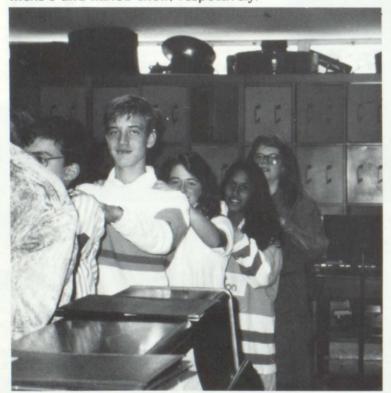


BACKRUBS

Backrubs! That Way! Choppers, turn it around. To many, this may seem like a strange tribal ritual, but it is a daily occurrence in chorus. Backrubs and choppers are an important, integral part of rehearsal. It loosens us up and enables us to sing our best.

This year's chorus has been an active one. Earlier this year our chorus had a very successful fund raiser. Voice lessons have been reinstated and our chorus has become a more learned one. Under the leadership of our teacher, Ms. Cornwall, President, Jamie Wagner, and Vice-President-Secretary Stephanie Weber the chorus planned a cabaret which took place in April.

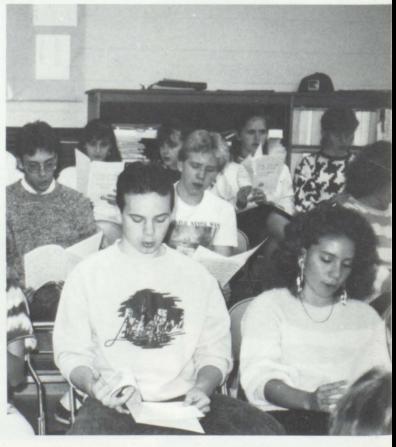
Congratulations to Jamie Wagner, Beth Gorsuch, Julie Wagner, Andrea Barrett, Candace Koenig, Patty Howland, and Kathy Prendergast for being selected for the 1988 Area-All State choir and also to Patty Howland and Kathy Prendergast for being selected for the 1988 All State Womens's and mixed choir, respectively.



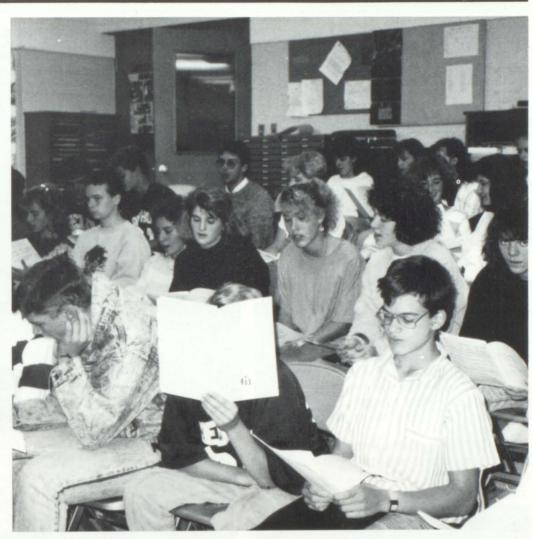


adle: The chorus at their concert. Top left: Back rubs are an integral part of warm-ups! R. Melinsky, C. Savinsky, J. Miles, R. Singh, Miss Cornwall Bottom left: A different view of the Red Hook Choir. Bottom Right: Everyone concentrating on the music.













Top: A typical rehearsal for the big night. Bottom left: A. Barrett preparing to sing her solo in "On My Own." Bottom right: Red Hook High School Chorus Top row: K. Giek, C. Immich, W. Darwell, K. Campbell, H. Guski, B. Lawson, G. Slepp, Don Treibel, B. Zinnanti, S. Mckenzie, B. Anspach Second row: S. Rogers, J. Rice, P. Miles, M. Hunt, C. Qardiner, M. Baldasty, J. Wagner, D. Airestok, D. Stewart, P. Howland Third row: H. Hagadorn, M. Maher, E. Molr, L. Neese, C. Koenig, M. Capel, T. Sherman, A. Thomas, T. Pellicane, L. Bolton Fourth row: A. Trowbridge, J. Wagner, C. Corsuch, C. Fasce, L. Plac, C. Savinsky, H. Martin, G. Allard, E. Campion, Doris Woodward Fifth row: C. Hilbrandt, L. Lane, J. Clark, C. Heywood, Miss Cornwall, J. Keene, S. Weber, L. Trowbrodge, J. Frankle, T. Ellis Bottom row: C. Brun, D. Hilbrandt, C. Vogt, J. Miles, R. Singh, Donna Woodward, A. Barrett, K. Prendergast, G. Hammand, K. Marks

A METROPOLITAN CHRISTMAS

Rockefeller Center's Christmas Tree . . . Bloomingdale's Window . . . Central Park Ice Skating Rink . . . Hundreds of people with bright packages. Where are these things commonly seen? In New York City, of course.

From the street signs in hallway to the brightly-lit tree in the middle of the dance floor, this year's Ball brought the two themes together in "Christmas in New York.'

This year's D.J., Bob Wolfe from WPDH, played the hottest music- even some that was undanceable (except to a select few). The music never stopped.

Queen Carla Wilmoth and King Mike Bucci reigned over the Ball while Mr. Kuhn, dressed in a stunning white tux, greeted passers-by with his characteristic chuckle. Meanwhile, Santa Claus, otherwise known as Mr. Haines, and his jolly sidekick, Mr. Cauldwell, strolled around adding to the

The Christmas Ball was a great success. All who attended enjoyed a memorable evening.



Upper right: M. Pillon and B. Myers Lower left: Two handsome guys! S. Whitman and J.

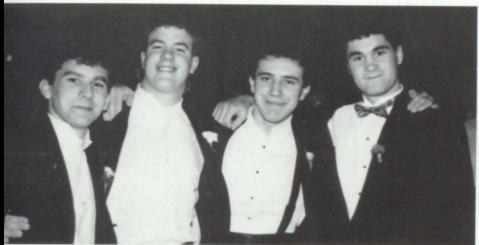
Lower right: Nivedi and her eyes. N. Das, T. Pratt





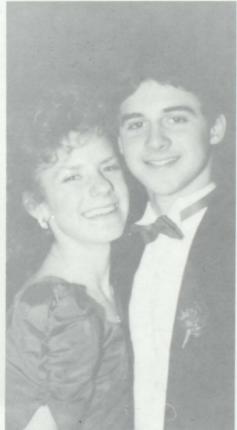














Upper left: T. Decker and L. Torchia Middle left: J. Neese, E. Flynn, T. Pratt, and S. Brandt-but where are their dates? Middle right: Caught in the act. S. Jurkowski Bottom middle: L. Tomashosky and S. MacDonald Bottom right: C. Leavy and T. Myers Upper right: Santa's elves: Mr. and Mrs. Cauldwell

THEY'LL BE COMIN' AROUND THE MOUNTAIN

... They'll be comin'. They set out again for six nights of fun but cold skiing. Temperatures of thirty below on the first night were enough to scare anyone into the ski lodge.

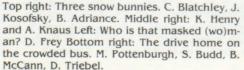
Ski Club '89 had members that ranged from first time skiers to experts. Many people will remember how much fun and often frustrating it is to try and teach newcomers or themselves to ski.

One of the ski club challenges is the bus. The rush to store skis in the back and to find a seat before they are all filled up is tremendous.

But the refreshing feeling of cascading down the mountain is worth all the trouble of everything.





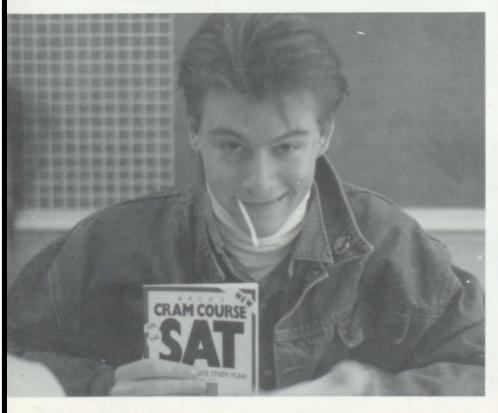
















Top Left: Mrs. Keefe and K. Prendergast smiling. An unusual sight.
Top Right: D. Harte, E. Benevenuto, A. Clay
Middle Left: S. Berryann and E. Watson pondering the

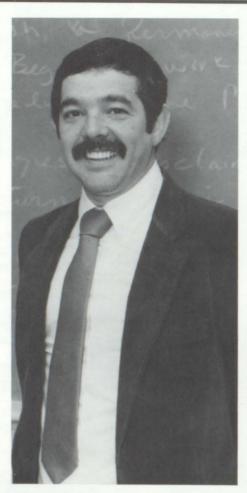
lunchtime activity.

Bottom Left: The SAT's, one of my favorite things to do on an early Saturday morning. K. Thayer

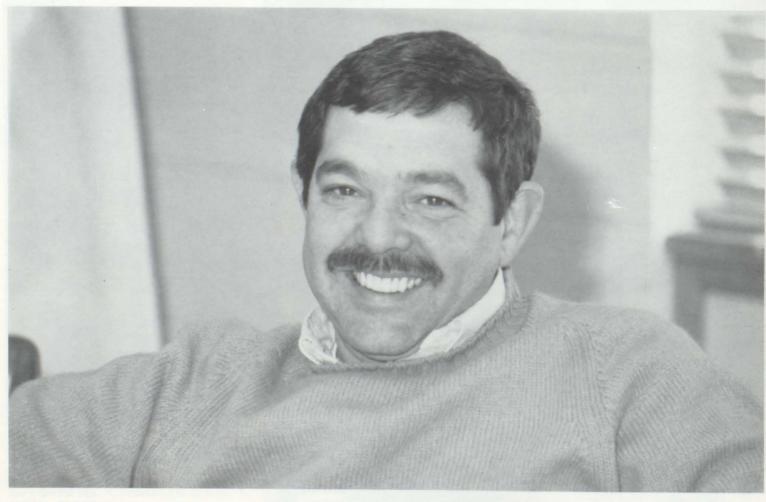
Bottom Right: A. Coon 115

DEDICATION

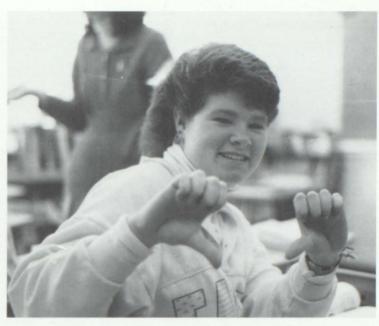
Many teachers have tried to hide from Freshman class officers in fear of taking on the numerous responsibilities of becoming a class advisor. We were fortunate enough to receive the heart, mind and body of Mr. Causa. He sat through endless meetings of crazy ideas, (How about a volcano at the Hawaiian Luau Dance?), never-ending suggestions and the constant question "Why not?". He did more than just advise us, he kept us together. His work and efforts helped us hold one of the best Christmas Balls ever. He was willing to take responsibility and allow us to present it at Valeur Mansion rather than at the Mill Road Cafeteria. His time spent on our many dances, fund raisers and especially our prom have not gone unnoticed. We hope he knows how much we appreciate and treasure his kindness and respect as a teacher and our advisor. Thank you Mr. Causa for four years of dedication and support that have influenced us and will always be remembered.









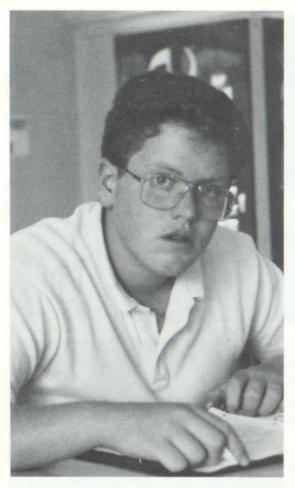








Top Left: T. Pellicane stares off into space.
Top Right: "I give this two thumbs down!: T. Provost
Middle Left: L. McBurnie ponders an issue.
Middle Right: J. LeCours reading a letter.
Bottom Right: A. Pyle, L. Tomashosky







Upper left: Ya know, I really don't understand a word of this. M. Pottenburgh
Center: Gee Nance, I don't know-it's still busy. B. Wager and N. Otis
Middle left: R. Romano during the daily ritual of 'eating' in our cafeteria

cafeteria.
Middle right: Charlene's new home. C. Gardinier
Lower right: Two lovely faces.
S. Fell and E. Klose

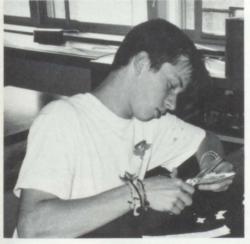




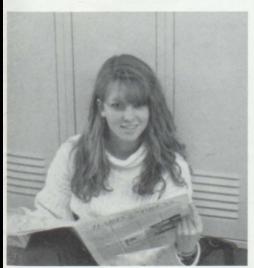


Upper right: Hooray, I get to leave school! K. Bochdam. Middle left: Another demanding bio lab. M. Durham. Middle right: Lunchtime discussions between D. Aierstok and B. Lawson. Lower left: M. Watson absorbing the news. Lower right: M. Lueck, T. Provost, N. Christensen, T. Giannoulis, and G. Provost.









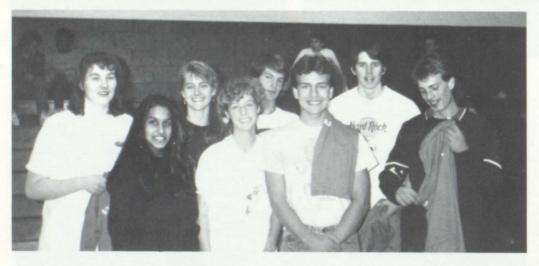




Happy 40th Birthday.Mr. Kuhn!









Absolute Top: A major date in history.

Top Left: Wow! I've never seen that before. S. Whitman, M. Hineman

Top Right: The freshman carnation sellers. B. Lawson, Santa D. Sullivan, K. Campbell, L. Bolton, H. Hagadom, H. Guski, G. Hammond

Middle Left: The PE Volleyball Champs-the Smurfs. P. Howland, R. Singh, K. Buerkert, J. Sperry, G. Hammond, T. Combs, J. Odak, C. Decker.

Middle Right: P. Gallardo in mid-sneeze.

Bottom Right: K. Hettling, R. Anderson, C. Arnold, T. Pratt







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PLATINUM

Steven M. Melley

Red Hook — Rhinebeck Elks

First National Bank Of Rhinebeck

> Red Hook Drug Store

PATRONS

Northern Dutchess Electrolux

McBurnie - Andrews Agency, Inc.

Niekrewicz Custom Homes

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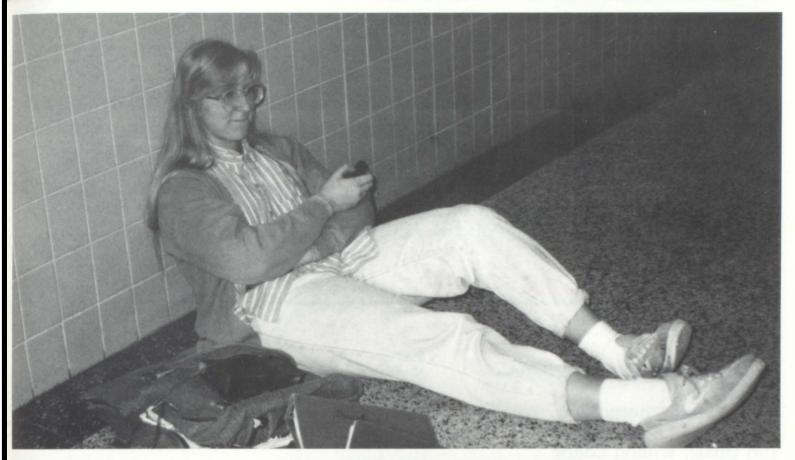
Cliff Decker & Sons Excavating

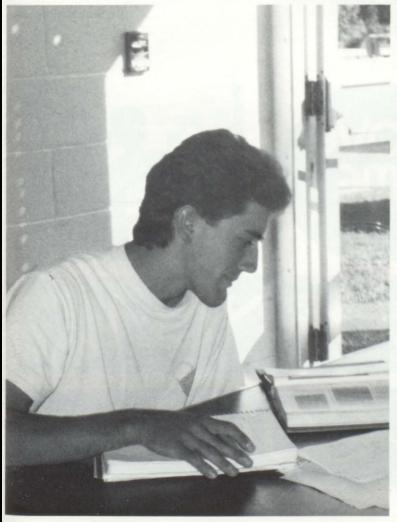
SILVER PATRONS

Sperry, Cuono, Holgate And Churchill, C.P.A.'s P.C. A & P Tea Company Alumni Association A-1 Pools Key Bank P & S Construction Corp. Dutchess Bank & Trust Co. Daily Freeman Kol Rocklea Memorials E.A. Coon & Co. Shultz Painting Frey's Deli Triebel's Garage Inc. Somethin' Fishy Cowhig Pharmacy Bruce Cutler & James Ross D.D.S.

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Hanging out in the halls. Top: A. Brazee makes herself comfortable. Bottom Right: "You can keep on doing what you're doing over there. I'll stay right here in the corner and pretend I don't know you." J. Hopp Bottom Left: T. Pratt studies diligently.

THANK YOU!

It takes a lot to put a yearbook together. Without the efforts of many people our yearbook would never have become a reality. On behalf of the yearbook staff, I would like to extend my deepest appreciation to Kevin Byrne, our Jostens' representative, for his patience and understanding, and to Mrs. Bowman for her help in our monetary department. Most of all, I'd like to thank Mrs. Keefe and Mr. Ascienzo for their time, efforts, patience, and guidance. THANK YOU AND WE LOVE YOU MR. ASCIENZO AND MRS. KEEFE.

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