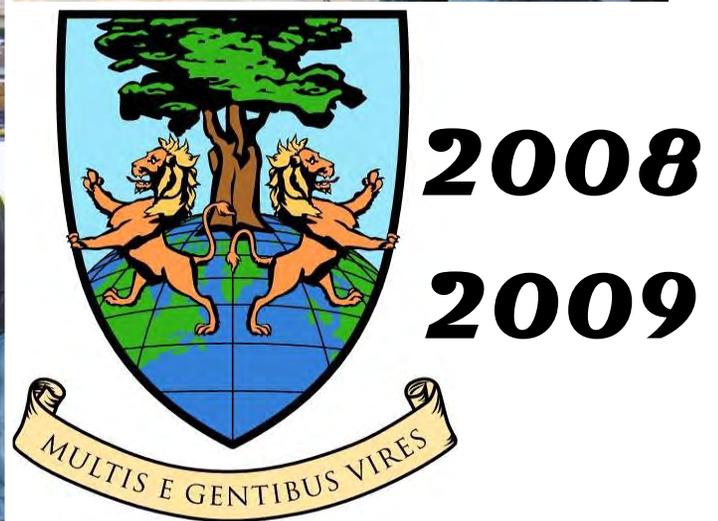


Gregory College House Yearbook



Dear Gregorians,

Sure, finals are now in full swing, but at least there's cake. In a sense that's what our little annual yearbook commemorates—nine months of nonstop food in lounges, often distinguished by foreign tongues, movie discussions, faculty visitors, holiday trappings, and rampant and sometimes alarming procrastination. But flipping through these photos illustrates the point of all these get-togethers—mainly, to celebrate the two hundred sixty something decidedly unique and *mostly* wonderful individuals who elevated Gregory from two ramshackle buildings to a comfy home in 2008-2009. Certainly that's the reason why our staff dedicates their time, their academic and extracurricular expertise, and occasionally their sanity to Gregory; why so many of our residents will be back here next year; and why (we hope) we'll see some of our soon-to-be members of the Gregory Alumni Society popping in to visit now and again.

That latter point is why I tend to put off writing my yearbook blurb for as long as possible; celebrating the end of the year, and the accomplishments of our seniors and departing staff, is also a time for impending goodbyes. But having lingered as Dean for this long (so very, very long), I've come to understand that the community here always remains a testament to the seniors and staff who were part of it for so long—you can actually mark the subtle evolutions in the fabric of the place during the reign of the class of 2009, and I'm sure I'll say the same about the classes of 2010, 11, and 12, which is why we're singling out Gregorians of all classes for awards this year. But now is the time to say thanks to all those seniors who contributed their enthusiasm, charm, maturity, infectious immaturity, academic mentorship and esoteric wardrobe to Gregory for the last four years. We've loved having you here, and I know I'll miss everyone, even (or maybe especially) those of you who sent me links to find a Russian bride, flooded several floors of Van Pelt, nurtured my caffeine addiction, or inadvertently yet consistently ridiculed my age.

As to our Graduate Associates, I can't say enough about Julie's boundless good-nature or Matt's....uh. Matt's.... hmmm. Well, there IS the beard (but seriously, we expect to see Mr. Handelman back quite a bit next year, even if we have to hunt him down relentlessly and make his life miserable to make sure of it). I believe I've bid farewell to Bartek a number of times over the years, but I can't stress enough how much the friendly spirit of Gregory owes to the longstanding influence of Bartek and Ela; it's hard to remember what it was like here before them.

Enough blathering! We enjoyed the year and hope you all did too. Good luck on your finals, have an amazing summer, and, for now, enjoy the cake.

Chris



Convocation





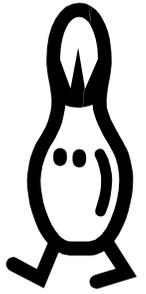
Bonfire



NSD







Bowling for Birthdays





Summer Birthday Party

October Birthday Party and Pumpkin Carving





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Thanksgiving Dinner





I ♥ TV Nights



Lucid Dinner





**BYOM: Say it.
don't spell it.**



Oscar Night



Sex Quiz



Casa Hispanica Party



Deutsches Haus



Maison Francophone



Chinese house





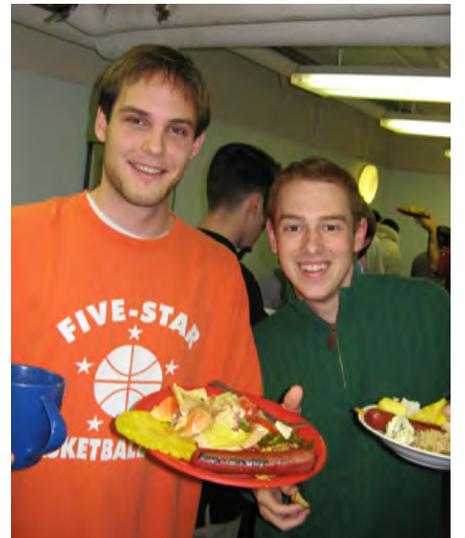
Dinner With Gregory

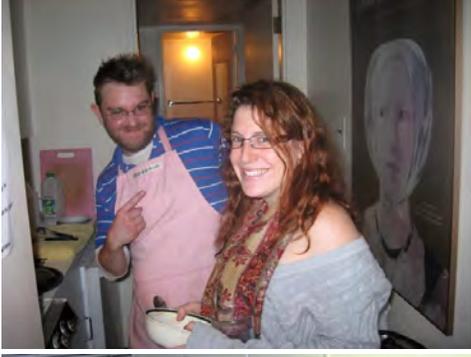


Faculty Master's Open House



International Dinner





Progressive Dinner

Fun times...





