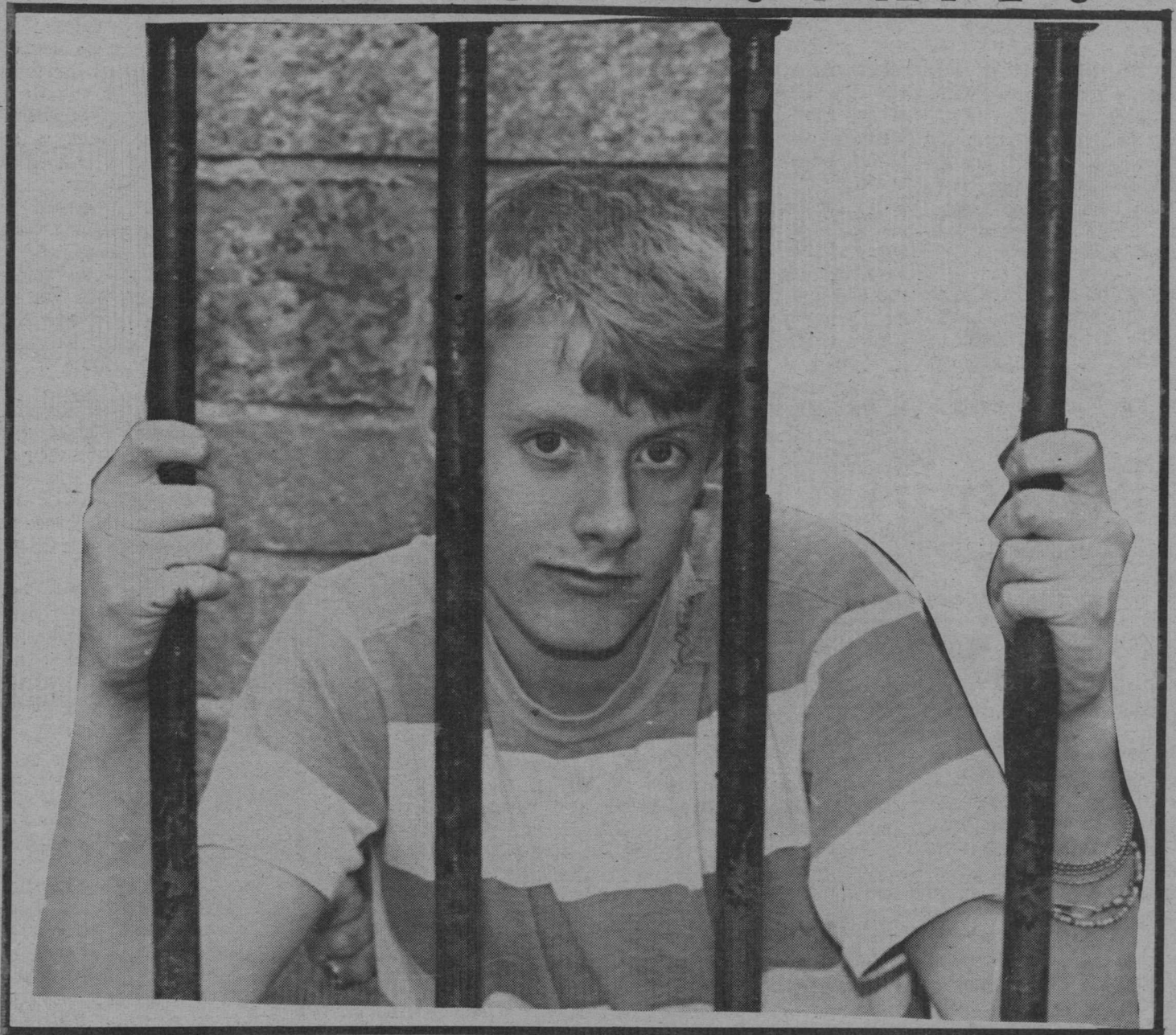




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Who will replace Dave as MR. NFA ?



Come write with Mr. Lamb

By Mark Thomson
 "Time, ownership, response;" the words run in bold letters across one wall of the Academy's new writing center. Such are the three necessities in development of successful writing techniques according to Mr. Lamb (see Sheila Coleman's article in the last issue of the R&W) and the theories with which he runs the center. This article is not meant to be a technical explanation of the operation of the center; rather, it will be a brief impression of working in the center for a cycle of six periods, and the effects, both positive and negative, on

my classmates and myself.

The first realization one comes to after entering the writing center is that it is a very structured environment. Formulas for the writing procedure, such as the one mentioned above, are emblazoned upon the walls; boxes are marked for papers needing teacher or student editing; and the class period is broken up into segments with time for writing, conferencing, and "mini-lessons". This structuring of time and action is the very component which either alienates students or encourages them. As a student who enjoys

writing in my own free time, I found it difficult to sit down and simply "start writing." I had already developed certain individual writing habits, some of which conflicted with the atmosphere of the writing center. For those classmates who had not yet developed strict "writing habits" the center's guidelines were immensely helpful. It is in this area that I expect the writing center to be most useful; it will start kids writing. This is tremendously important. By teaching people to write creatively and for themselves one teaches people to think and create. Also, the "conferencing"

aspect, time during which students talk about and encourage each other about what they have written, is tangible proof that writing increases one's ability to communicate.

All in all, the writing center is a place for creating. Students learn a vital lesson here; they learn to take an old idea and go further with it or take a new idea and build on it. In the end they will have created something distinctly different, something with their own personal stamp on it, something that was not there before.

Read about Lauren's quest

By LAUREN GWIN

I'm not used to this. Jacques and I have generally refrained from writing a basically useless 'welcome' to introduce each issue. He wrote the first one, and it was corny, as he admits. I mean, how are you supposed to take seriously an editorial with headline 'What's up, homeboys?' Last year, Jon or Reuben would sit down at a terminal a few hours before we went to press and write some silly 'Howdy, folks' long enough to fill the gaping hole on page two. But this year we haven't felt the need to do that. Or maybe we're too busy typing in some loquacious article about drugs or Nintendo or Chris Crowe.

So why the heck did I write this? I have a quest. On June 22, all of the lovely seniors will be graduating, and with these go most of the staff of the Red & White, this illustrious organiza-

respect, pride, and sincerity that I grovel at your feet in hopes that you will become a part of this merry band. Geez, I make it sound like Robin Hood and his merry men. Actually working on this paper is quite a fun time for all concerned. Not everyone on the staff keeps the masochistic hours that Jacques, James, Heather, and I keep. 3 A.M. at the Norwich Bulletin isn't too appealing for some people. Anyhow quite a few positions will be vacant. First of all, a couple of wandering souls are going to have to be editors-in-chief; this is not to say that Mr. Friedman and I could ever truly be replaced. However, anyone can apply. Heck, Jacques didn't have anything to do with the paper before this year except for one measly tennis article. At least one of the head honchos has to be a word processor ace or a fast learner. These terminals are mighty confusing.

And the other positions? En-

tertainment editor, Features editor, News editor, Sports editor, Advertisements editor, Copy editor, Layout editor, and someone is going to have to attempt to replace the evil doings of Garth Blue. (I wasn't quite sure what to call all the stuff he writes for us, but I am content in knowing that whatever my description is, he'll say it's gay.) Only the Copy editor and Layout editor have to know any technical stuff. For the rest, it's all just writing and chasing people around with a big stick trying to get them to finish their articles.

So if you're interested in having one of these swell positions, write a brief essay (2-200 words) describing your qualifications, and hand it in to room 202 or to one of the staff. But do it as soon as possible, because if we choose you, we'll have to show you a little about this chaos before we leave.

So, Jacques, was it corny?

The soup is not the issue

By JESSICA MURDOCK

Cafeteria.

The word itself fosters crude comments from even the meekest mouths. The food; the conditions; the politeness of the staff. Certainly, I would be the first to admit that I *like* cafeteria food. This school has one of the most diverse selections of food, and I support it. That is, until Tuesday, February seventh, when I waited the customary fifteen minutes in line, hoping my favorite soup, cream of mushroom, would be awarded enough at the line's end. The conversation went as follows:

"Excuse me, what kind of soup is that?" I ask, hoping to further my vegetarian habits through a good lunch of hot vegetable soup for a cold day.

"Vegetable."

Yes! I thought, perfect vegetable. "I'll have a small bowl, please." Minutes later, I sit and begin to eat. One carrot. How tasty! The broth was good as well, another culinary delight, I thought as I ate another carrot chunk. Upon lifting my third spoonful from the cup, I looked to see what vegetable bit would be waiting for me, when to my horror I saw a stringy chunk of flesh dangling from my spoon. I was shocked—I told my friends that I couldn't eat it... *meat* in vegetable soup! I tried to get a spoonful free of the stuff, hoping to eat around it, to no avail. My only choice was to return it for a refund. I was not about to throw away paid-for soup which was

not fit for my consumption.

I tend to be relatively shy person so naturally I was a little frightened returning the soup, and after the initial "I can't eat this..." I found my fears were justified. The seemingly kind and nurturing woman behind the soup line counter who I've always trusted to feed me suddenly attacked me with a verbal tongue-lashing like I have never received. Oh, I tried *desperately* to be polite.. all "I'm sorry but..." and "I know, and yet..." I was told forcibly that it was not *her* fault I couldn't eat it! I agreed that it wasn't. I also received the customary, "Well whaddaya want *me* to do about it?!" And finally she tried to dish me up a bowl of chicken noodle. "No" I told her, trying to sound sweet and maintain my temper, "I don't eat chicken either."

"THEN WHAT DO YOU WANT??!"

"All I want is my money back."

"FINE, BUT DON'T EVER COME IN THIS LINE AGAIN!"

"I don't *intend* to!" I tell her, finally losing my temper, yet refusing to lower myself to her infantile screaming. I went to the end of the line and collected my thirty cents. I was nearly in tears.

On Wednesday, I decided that I shouldn't be frightened by the lunch woman, so I did indeed go in the soup line. Out of the corner of my eye, I watched her

watch me. "Don't give *her* any soup," she nudged the woman next to her, "She was the one that returned it yesterday." So sue me, I thought, no longer tolerant yet retaining my potentially sharp tongue. Then I received dirty looks from her as I continued through the line. The dirty looks themselves continued through the rest of the week. How childish! I thought. This incident has really blown my picture of the cafeteria people. Sure, they have to put up with a lot of garbage and harsh criticism; yet that gives them no right to take it out on a VERY HUNGRY and MONEY WEILDING student!

I've been thinking about bringing my lunch to school from now on, as the availability of meat-free food is becoming more and more scarce. Especially since I'm no longer allowed to get cream of mushroom soup, and the vegetable is ridden with stringy globs of flesh. There are a lot of vegetarians in this school, and to make people realize that our eating habits are being discriminated against and we receive violent ridicule for trying to eat a healthier, alternative lunch. Is this fair treatment? I think not, and I believe that the cafeteria should undergo some modernization now, before they lose any more potential customers due to the antiquated health ideals and the sheer rudeness of the few staff who make a bad image for them all.

READER RESPONSE

To the editors:

'Miss, why are you not eating inside the cafeteria?' I was asked this last week by a law-abiding, rule-enforcing teacher. I thought I had an obviously legitimate reason seeing as how there were exactly zip seats available in the cafeteria. In fact, there were a number of freshmen who were actually green enough to stand near a table and wait for its occupants to leave. I, after waiting in the food line for what seemed a bizillion eons, purchased my lunch and then proceeded to shove my way through the heaving lunchroom of savages. After failing to find a seat, and refusing to stand up and eat, I elbowed my way through the helpless crowd of sardines and found solace in the first floor of Main hallway.

I was welcomed by a roomy place to enjoy my four minutes left of lunch. After wolfing nearly everything down, I was approached by THE ACCUSER. Without giving me the chance to explain my presence, this teacher abruptly asked my name...three times. I don't believe I stuttered, so he obviously wanted certified proof of my identity. Upon his request of my school I.D., I hoped nervously that I actually had it on me. I began to sweat. Not wanting the double whammy of breaking a school rule and failure to present identification, I gulped back a whimper, dug within the endless depths of my bag, and Whew, there it was.

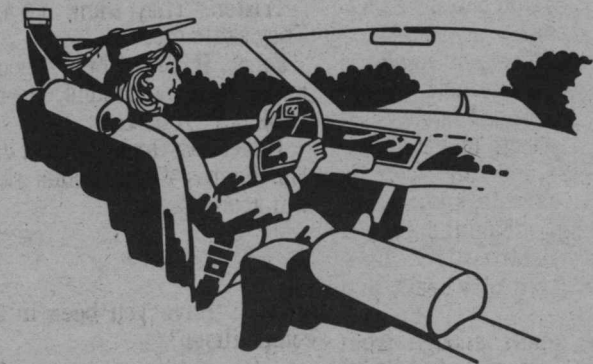
After carefully eyeing the only real proof of who I was, the teacher proclaimed, 'Ah-ha, so it is you.' Actually, I'm really Debbie Gibson, but what the heck, I've fooled everyone else so far. Before exiting the scene of the crime, he interrogated me

with oh-so threatening questions such as 'What is your hometown?' Who is your housemaster?' Did he also want to know if I clip my cuticles weekly?

He then strode off, I.D. in hand, to what I assumed would be his own business. But no, oh no, he came back along with an administrative figure who repeated exactly everything the teacher had said, word for word. Was there an echo in the Main hallway? I was instructed to dispose of the remains of my lunch in a proper fashion. I respectfully would have done so without prompting. But before and his and my own final departure, he stated that my housemaster would have to deal with me since he had to ask my name three times. He said I was rude (I barely coughed out my name much less anything negative) and that I made no attempt to apologize. Apologize for what? I was certainly not sorry for not finding an available place to eat. Although I don't consider myself one to flaunt authority, I feel as though I was justified in breaking this rule.

To the rest of you doomed rule-breakers who choose to also dine in the Main hallway, either hide your ring dings within coat pockets when faculty stroll by or starve. As I see it, what's the difference between eating food in a crowded cafeteria on the floor or in an empty hallway on the floor? And one last shred of advice; should you get apprehended, upon request make sure you bellow your name so you won't be bombarded three times, carry your precious piece of plastic faithfully and religiously every day, and utter only your name lest you be accused of spewing forth rudeness.

Kim Kimbro



**Graduate to Safety-
Buckle Up.**

To skate is to live is to skate

By Tonya Strong

The year was 1978. You were five or six years old. Remember riding down the street on that cheesy plastic or veriflex skateboard? Some of you could probably stay on it for a while, maybe doing a trick or two. Others probably gave up after the first fall.

Over the past thirty years or so, skating has become a challenging sport as well as a fun toy. Skateboard technology has come a long way from the old home-made wooden planks attached to rollerskate wheels to the five- and seven-ply maple-wood mega concave decks with ultra-light trucks and super-speed wheels produced by major skating companies like Vision and Powell-Peralta.

To most people skating is no longer a board, some comfy shoes, and a nice hill and some curbs. It's launch ramps, pools, half-pipes, coping, Vision Streetwear, fingerboards, sixteen dollar 'skating' socks, and sixty dollar 'skating' shoes. For better or for worse, it's an industry that just keeps on growing.

In Norwich it's been exploding. You've seen skaters at schools, in the city, at the old Aamco on the West Side, or just carving down the streets around town. For some it's just a pastime; for others it's a passion. Either way it's fun.

Still, there are many people who don't know the thrill of defying gravity or the calm high of gliding down a soft, curvy hill. A lot of people think of skating as silly and of skaters as dumb 'skateboard fags.' Truth is that skating takes a lot of 'guts,' aggressiveness, and strength. Going about thirty miles an hour down a hill on a skateboard is not for the weak of spirit. Try it some day and you'll know exactly what I mean.

All skaters are not mindless morons who go around saying 'dude,' 'gnarly,' and 'stoked' either. If you want to get maximum speed and air from a board, you have to know about torque, ball bearings, truck weight and tightness, the hardness and shapes of wheels, and more.

Anyway, that's enough from me. Here's what a few local skaters have to say.

Tristen Eastman moved to Preston from Addison, Maine, where he started skating a year and a half ago. John Dougherty, also at NFA, started skating about nine months ago. James

Lancaster, a former NFA student, started skating about sixteen months ago.

Red & White: How did you get into skating?

Tristen: My friends were doing it, and it looked cool.

John: My friends were all skating, and it seemed fun, so I wanted to try it.

James: I was hanging around with Chris and Justin (Ermler), and they skated so much that if I wanted to hang around them I'd have to skate. If I didn't, there'd be no point in hanging around with them 'coz they were always skating.

R&W: Do you get a lot of harassment from cops?

Tristen: Once in a while, just warnings, really.

John: Yeah, in private places. We've gotten warnings at Seafood, Etc., and some of my friends got arrested for skating there. It pi**es me off because people think we're reckless kids. There are some cool cops, though. They'll see you and just say, 'Go across the street to the bank.'

James: They used to bug us, but they're all used to us now. They used to tear down our ramps all the time, but we'd always build 'em right back up again. They just got sick of it, so they haven't been doing much lately.

R&W: What do your parents think about skating?

Tristen: They think it's cool. They skate too.

John: It took them about a month to come around, but they think it's OK now.

James: My mom doesn't care. She figures if I'm gonna skate, I'm gonna skate.

R&W: Have you been in any competitions?

Tristen: No.

John: No.

James: Yeah, the first one I didn't enter. I just wanted to see what it was like. The second one I entered and got sixth place in street. This was at the Bristol Skate Contest.

R&W: Tristen, is the skating scene in Maine different from the one around here?

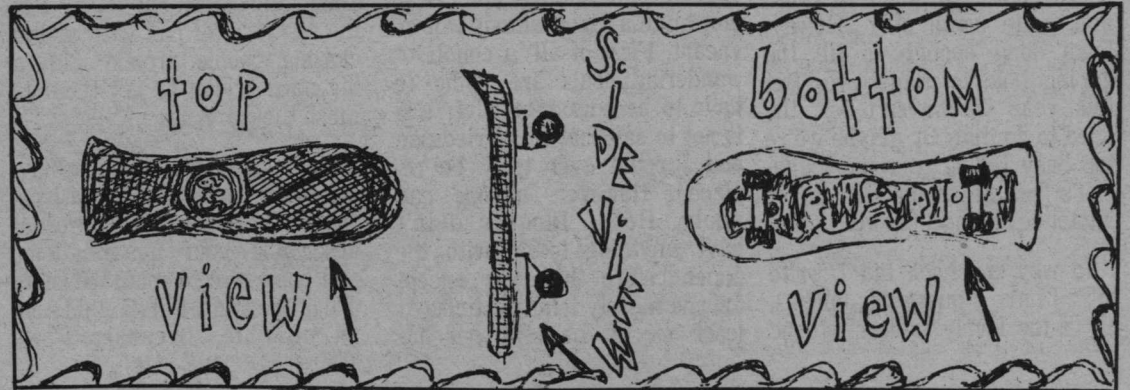
Tristen: Yeah, there's nothing there- just tar.

almost as many airs on street ramps as you can with freestyle.

James: Mostly street. Freestyle is the wimpy way out. Except for halfpipes. They can be really dangerous.

now, too. When I'm depressed, it picks me up.

James: It makes me feel free. I feel like I've got power, like I can kick everyone's butt. It's good for taking out your frustrations.



This is Heather Oakley's fingerboard.

R&W: What do you like best: street, freestyle, or ramp?

Tristen: Street and half-pipe.

John: I like everything, but I like street the best. You can get

R&W: Why do you like skating?

Tristen: It's the funnest thing you can do.

John: Because there's always a new trick to be learned. There are so many people doing it

R&W: Any last words?

John: Regardless of whether or not I'm as good as the other skaters, I'll stick to my board and skate hard.

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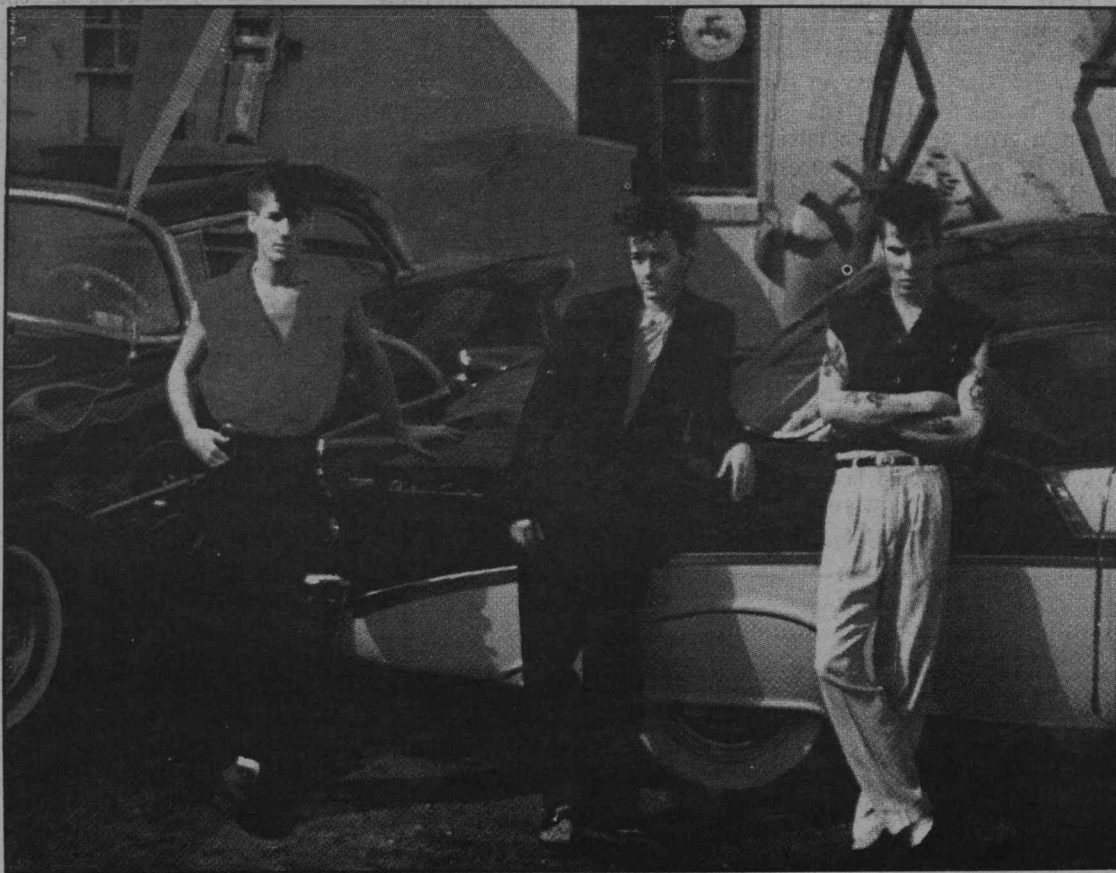
The Stray Cats are the essence of coolness

By JAMES STANLEY

Remember when 'Stray Cat Strut' was released, way back in 1982. I do, and the reason I remember it so well is this: Every Friday or Saturday night, my family and my best friend's family would get together and go out to Sunset Pizza for some of the best pizza in Norwich. As soon as we got there, my friend and I would get a bunch of quarters together and put them all in the juke box. Then we would select the music that the whole reseraunt would listen to for the rest of the evening. I remember choosing 'Stray Cat Strut' every time. It was the best song in the juke box. I remember just sitting there and thinking, 'Yes, this is cool music.'

After a while, the owners took the song out of the juke box and I forgot about the Stray Cats for a while. I was at a show at the Living Room last fall when I saw, on their bookings list, that the Cats would be playing there. This took me completely by suprise as Brian Setzer had put out two solo albums and Slim Jim Phantom and Lee Rocker had put out their ovm album and I had just figured that they had disbanded for good. I went to the show (which you may have read about in our December issue) and was born, once again, into the world of rockabilly.

A while later, I was digging through some of my older records when I found one called *Gonna Ball*. It was the Stray Cats' first release (1981). I had



bought it a while back but had never really listened to it and soon forgot about it altogether. After I had listened to it a few times, I came to the conclusion. It was a good album. But, not as good as I had remembered them to be in 1982, and certainly not as good as they were live.

Gonna Ball, as a whole, is raw. 'Only the cheapest, most inferior instruments went into the making of this album,' they admit on the back of the jacket. Songs like 'Little Miss Prissy,' 'Rev it Up & Go' and 'Wicked Whisky' are pieces of true rock

& roll; loads of guitar, a fast beat, and thumping bass. A few songs, 'Cryin' Shame' and 'You Don't Believe Me' lean more toward blues while one tune, 'One More Day,' hints at jazz.

Only partially satisfied, I went out and bought *Rock Therapy*. *Rock Therapy* was released in 1986. Produced by the Stray Cats, themselves, it is much cleaner than their first release and has a slightly different feel to it. It's still rockabilly, but is a bit slower, more precise and less frenetic. They seem to experiment more with different

styles and rhythms. The best piece on the album is a song called 'Broken Man,' about man's frustrations and yearnings for independence, which Setzer rambles through on banjo.

Rock Therapy gave me more than I could have dreamed of at the pizza place, back in 1982, but couldn't come close to their live performance.

Blast Off, their most recent effort, was released just last month. Fortunately, I had the occasion to listen to the entire

album on the radio before buying it. After *Therapy*, I had expected something quite extraordinary. Needless to say, I was disappointed.

Blast Off is a little like their first album in that it sounds like they had fun making it. It's fast, hard and mean, but a bit sloppy. Also, they had played most of the songs on the album at their show and the recorded versions, in comparison, sound weak. There are fewer and less imaginative guitar solos and there is a definite lack of energy; like they recorded it on a bad night. But I thought that I would get it anyway, in the hopes that it might grow on me.

I went to the record store and was about to make my purchase when something else caught my eye. It was *Built for Speed*, a compilation of songs the Cat's had recorded between 1981 and 82. It was mine.

Built for Speed is thirty-six minutes (twelve songs) of pure Rock & Roll, played the way it was meant to be played when Elvis quit the choir and Chuck Berry broke his first string. This is what I remember from the pizza place. This is Rock & Roll perfection.

Maybe they are a bit dated. The band consists of two drums, a cymbal, an upright bass and a guitar. They still use words like 'cat' and 'rumble' and sing songs about Hot Rod cars, fights and girls named 'Delilah.' But that's the beauty of it all. They're playing real Rock & Roll at a time when real Rock & Roll doesn't exist. And that's cool.

FIREHOSE is FAIR

By HOWARD MOSHIER

Last fall, Mike Watt of FIREHOSE announced at their concert at the Living Room that the band had just finished their third album. Well, the new year rolled around and the album still had not hit the music store racks. Now that many months of hope and despair have passed by, the new album has finally been obtained.

At first listen, I was wondering why I had wanted this album so badly. In fact, I was also wondering if I had wasted my money. But after a couple more times of listening to it, I actually began to like *FROMOHIO*, which just happens to be the title of the new album. Ed Crawford, the lead vocalist and guitarist, actually uses his real name thereby dropping his old name *FROMOHIO*.

FROMOHIO is a very short album, with not much more than a half an hour of music. This first is disappointing, there's not enough to listen to. What makes it even worse is that they included a song that is just a drum solo.

The songs are soft and comfortable, not as rough as on their first releases, *If'n and Ragin'*, *Full-on*. The first song is a pretty good song that actually sounds a little like country music. Like most albums, *FROMOHIO* has good songs and bad songs. The good songs on this album are really good. "Under-

standing" is one of my favorite songs of the year. But to offset this great song they had to include a very weak song called "Liberty for our Friend."

The main problem with listening to FIREHOSE is that you must remember they are not the Minutemen. Once you've gotten over that obstacle you can realize that FIREHOSE is actually a pretty good band with a different style. *FROMOHIO* is a fairly decent album from a band that is developing a style all its own. The good songs make *FROMOHIO* a recommended album.

"FROMOHIO"

If you want to be one of us,
(a staff member that is), don't
forget to write a short piece of
prose and submit it to room 202.

Thank you.

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Say so long to Mr. A-Z

By Heather Lathrop

Mr. Francis Adamcewicz, a long-time NFA guidance counselor, is retiring. He has been here since 1968; that makes twenty-one years of helping NFA students with their problems and their futures.

Mr. Adamcewicz went into guidance with the idea that a counselor can do more good than a teacher. He enjoys finding the success stories of students that he has helped. It shows him that the effort that he put in made a difference in their lives.


I asked Mr. Adamcewicz what some of his good memories of NFA were. He replied that the best years were those when the school was under the house plan. The administrators, counselor, house secretary, and attendance officer were all in one house. This created a good relationship with the students because the offices were near the home-rooms. The situation is not greatly different now, but those, as he put it, were the 'good old years.'

People wonder why others retire. Mr. Adamcewicz gave a simple answer: age. Don't worry though; he'll be busy in the years to come. He plans on doing a great deal of volunteer work. He is currently the president of the Lebanon Lions Club and a member of the American Legion. He will work with his church and with the chorus. His pet project is to build a parish center for St. Francis in Lebanon. He also plans to be less political, because politics just doesn't interest him.

Mr. Adamcewicz feels that a counselor's job would be easier if American families were more nuclear. In other words, prob-

lems at school come from problems generated in the home. These unresolved problems cause conflicts in the school. When Mr. Adamcewicz came here he was surprised that there was no social worker. He is glad that NFA has finally realized that hiring a social worker will help students with their family problems and thus improve their school life.


As a last comment to us, the students, Mr. Adamcewicz said, "Be yourself, assess yourself appropriately, and go for it!" Those are words of wisdom from a guidance counselor who will be greatly missed by all NFA students and faculty.



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NEWS FLASH—from your local Army Recruiters

The U.S. Army can ease the cost of a college degree for high school graduates through the G.I. Bill and special Army College Fund.

With tuition expenses for a four-year public college rising to \$24,000—and more than twice that for a private school—financial aid through the Army has motivated hundreds of high school graduates in Connecticut and western Massachusetts to take a closer look at Army service.

The G.I. Bill offers 10,800 for a three or four-year Regular Army enlistment. The Addition of the Army College Fund can bring that total to more than \$25,000. Graduates may also choose a two-year enlistment and receive \$17,000 for college under the two programs.

Soldiers contribute only \$1200 from their Army salaries—and the government provides the rest.

To participate in the Army College Fund, enlistees must have a high school diploma and

score in the top half of the Army's aptitude test. They must also sign up for valuable training in one of more than 40 critical skills needed by the Army, ranging from linguists to musicians... and dozens of technical fields in between.

The payoff comes when a soldier is discharged from the Army and enrolls in college. Payments for up to 36 academic months can be used for undergraduate or vocational education at any VA-approved school in the country.

In addition to the attractive education package, soldiers receive more than \$600 monthly base pay and benefits such as food, housing, medical care, and 30 days of annual vacation.

High school graduates unable to make a full time commitment can enlist in the Army Reserve and receive over \$5000 for college, plus civilian-oriented skill training. Reserve members serve in units near their home or college, and they participate in paid drills one weekend per month and two weeks each year.

UOTE

UOTE

Shakespeare Club is back

by MARTERESE THESIER

NFA's Shakespeare Club has been in virtual limbo since the retirement of Mrs. Nathalie Heilig at the end of the first semester. Since then, English teacher Mrs. Schulz has become our new advisor, and through her efforts along with the aid of present Shakespeare Club's Officers, the Club is now coming into full swing.

With the Shakespeare Club under way, next year's agenda is under construction now, and if everything goes as planned, the

Club is looking forward to a very busy '89 - '90 schedule. In collaboration with the Shakespeare and World Drama Class, the Club is planning to take trips to area productions of Shakespeare, have visits by local Shakesperian actors, and initiating the long awaited Club sponsored Writing Contest.

Still in the drawing board stages are plans for two trips. The first being to the Folger Museum in Washington D.C., which houses the largest collection of Shakesperian memorabilia

and an authentic Elizabethan theater. The second is the Clubs ultimate goal, a trip to England, Shakespeare's homeland in the summer of 1990.

The Club (and class) is looking forward to the enthusiastic support and input from interested students. If you would like to contribute to or join the Club or Class, feel free to contact Advisor Mrs. Schulz, President Martereese Thesier, or VicePresident Kendra Becker

We'll miss Mr. T

By SCOTT ORSTAD

The comment that comes to most people's minds if you mention Mr. Tedeschi's name is that he's the movie guy in Slater. Well, if there was a list of the ten busiest people at NFA, Mr. Tedeschi would definitely be in the top five. He will retire after this year from this strenuous job.

Mr. Tedeschi's official title is the multi-media specialist of NFA. His responsibilities under that title are anything considered audio or visual, programs in Slater, test scoring machines, the Public Announcement system at graduation, student I.D. cards, video equipment for classrooms, and many more things he can not remember.

Mr. Tedeschi says he enjoys his job but at times he finds the teachers to be a bit too demanding. He fondly remembers an incident in which a teacher complained that he had not fixed a machine properly. When Tedes-

chi went to the classroom to check on the problem, he noticed that the teacher had not plugged the machine in. Tedeschi says it is times like those, the kids, and the hectic pace which make his job enjoyable and fulfilling.

When Mr. Tedeschi first came to NFA thirty-three years ago, he taught math and science. He remembers his first year, in which he taught math, science, industrial math and science, English, and First Aid. He admits he didn't even know what industrial science was at first.

Mr. Tedeschi plans to spend his free time gardening, doing some wood working, and taking jewelry classes. He says he and his wife will probably be doing some babysitting since they will become grandparents soon for the first time.

As most teachers admit when they retire, Mr. Tedeschi says he will miss the students and the school.



TURN PAGE

Welcome to the second annual Mr. NFA contest! This contest, started one year ago, is a contest to find the top of the heap—yes, the true cream of the crop—among the guys—excuse me—men here at the Norwich Free Academy. This is a contest among ten men (actually students here at our world-class academy), some well known, others undiscovered, some enthusiastic and eager to talk, others suspicious and reclusive, if reachable at all! Read the following summaries and choose your favorite. The results will be reported in our next issue. Remember, make your choice carefully, consider each qualification, contemplate every word, for the reign of Mr. NFA will be with you for the entirety of your upcoming year.

Date to be great

BALLOT
BALLOT



I CHOOSE ?

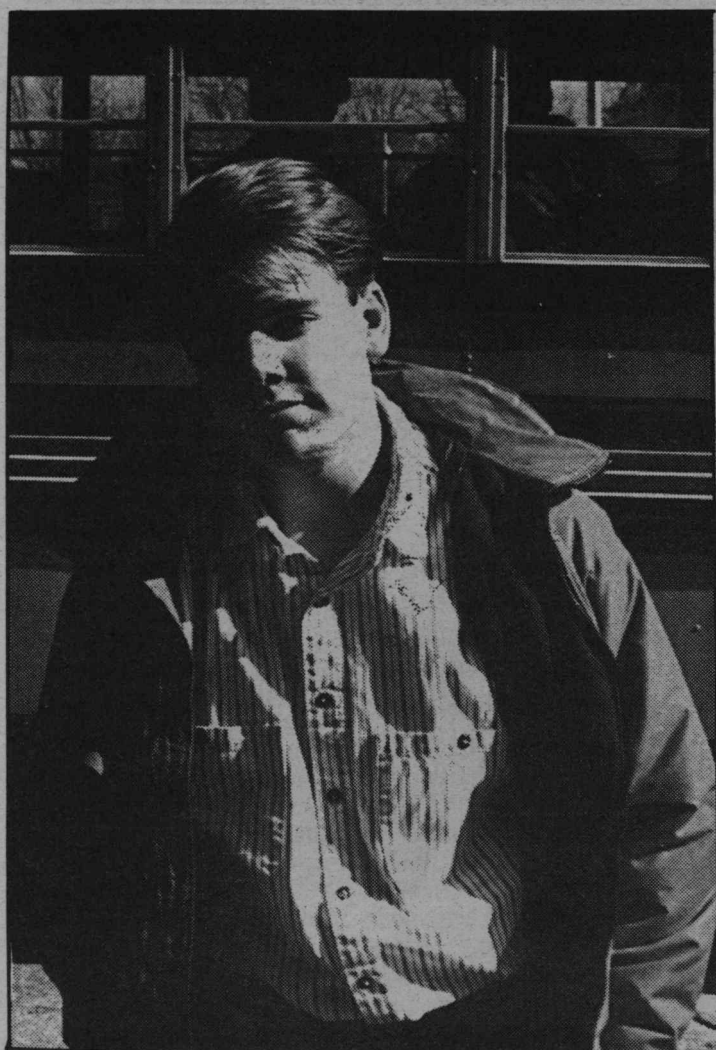


BALLOT
BALLOT

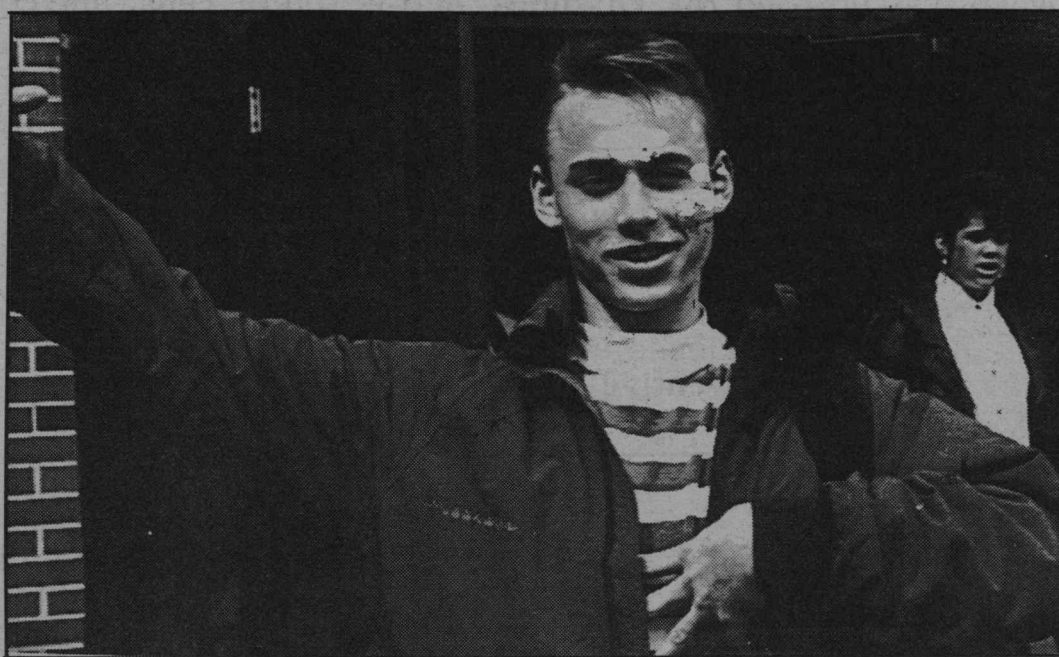
FOR MR. NFA

VOTE

NOW



Jim Stevens, a self-described "hunk," is 5'10" with blonde hair and brown eyes. What he likes best about spring is the warmth, the beach, and tennis. Speaking of tennis, he is on the NFA team, and it's his favorite sport. A real go-getter, what he plans to do if he is elected Mr. NFA is "nothin'." He is not the typical TV jock though, as shown by his quote for the Red and White: "Quis custodiet ipsos custodes." You can translate it yourself. Right now Jim is just planning on having a good time, getting a tan, and working on his artwork (yes, an artist, too!)



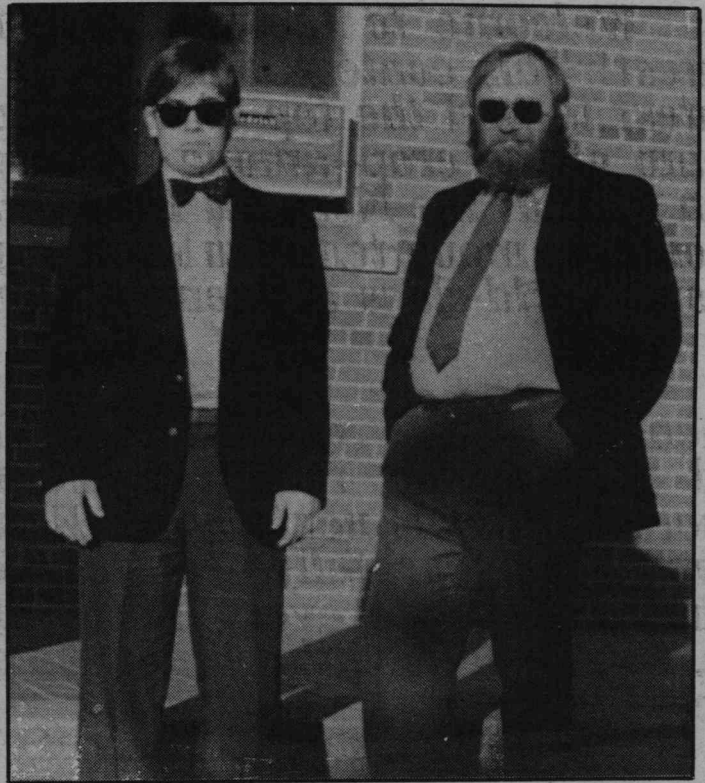
Bill Howard is an upper at NFA (he thinks, he's not positive). A tall 5'7" with light brown hair and brown eyes, he is quite a charmer. Quite the jock, Bill is on the NFA golf team, he was also on the sorely defeated "Upper Boys Team" which competed against the NFA Girls Basketball Team team. According to one of his friends, he is "the sweetest guy in the world!" Hard to believe, considering that he claims to have been raised by a pack of wild wolves! Friendly as Bill is, it is difficult to have a conversation with him because he is constantly being interrupted by people who wish to partake of his mathematical knowledge.

BALLOT BALLOT BALLOT BALLOT

Please submit your ballot to Room 202 in the very near future. Circle the person YOU want to be Mr. NFA.

- Jim Stevens
- Mike Baffaro
- Bill Howard
- Vinnie DeGray
- Victor Darr
- Chris Crowe
- Jordan Bentworth
- Mike Vitagliano
- Ralph Johnston
- Dave Grenier

Chris Crowe is a senior here at NFA. A bit off-the-wall, Chris has been described by friends as "kind, funny, and WEIRD." An actor and writer (you must have heard of C. Tennyson Crowe!), he has written for the Red and White, had two of his works produced by Playshop, and acted in several Playshop productions. Although he is not considered a jock, and you may may not have seen much of him on the field, he was on the NFA football team. As stated before, he is wierd, and his quote only proves it: "Pac Man fever, catch it!" Chris Crowe fever-is it catching?

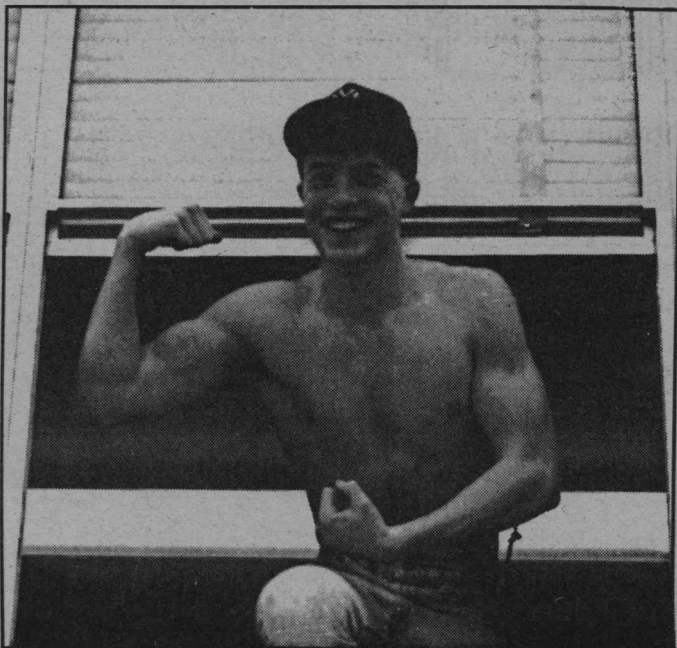


Chris is on the left.



Mike Vitagliano is an upper at NFA. He is a tall, short, fat, thin guy with curly, straight, long hair that he likes to cut short. Mike was born on Mt. Olympus, and is son of Zeus, and god over all Norwich Free Academians. His favorite bow tie (he wears bow ties because he claims to have invented them) is red. Mike credits his physical prowess to the fact that he used to throw big rocks. He is on the swim and football teams. A really nice guy, his quote is, "I am your god, and a vote for me is a vote against Mike Baffaro! Vote for Mike Vitagliano because he's fair, honest, and an all around great guy!"

Vinnie DeGray declined the offer of an interview, however, personal experience has shown that Vinnie possesses all of the witty and inventive characteristics obvious in the other candidates.

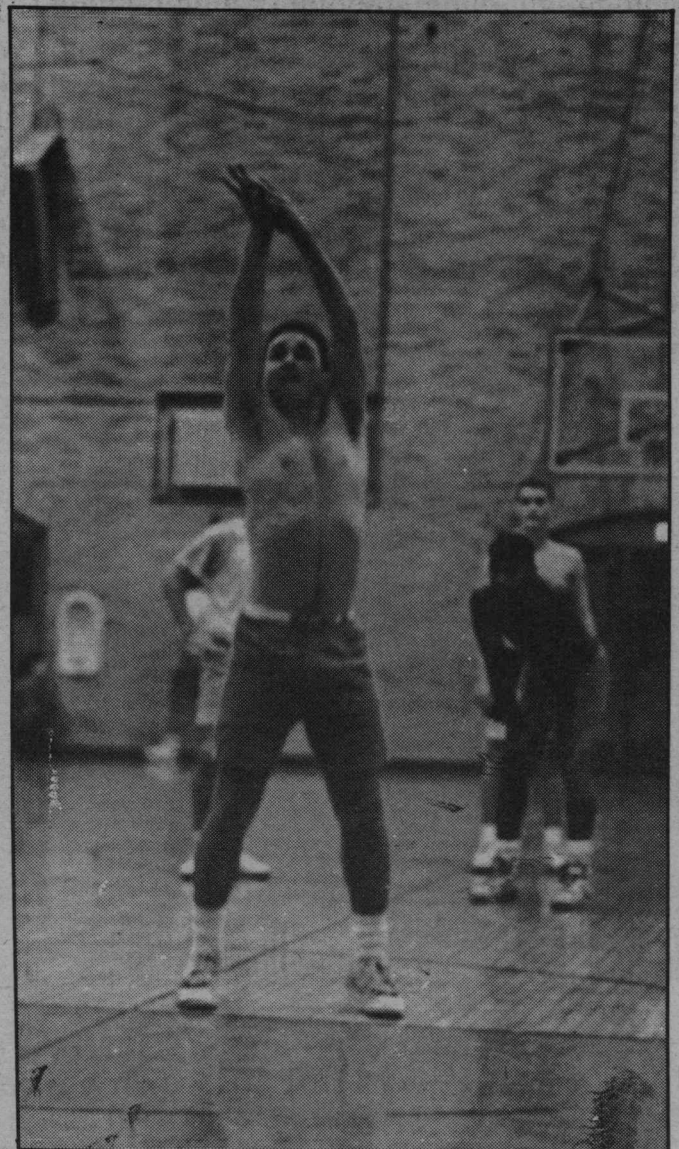


BALLOT BALLOT

I vote for

for Mr. NFA.

Return to room 202.



Ralph Johnston, an upper at NFA, was unable to be contacted. Unfortunate as it may be, he is known to many here through baseball and other sports, as well as his many social activities. Rumor has it around the newspaper that he has disappeared into a geocentric plane of unknown origin somewhere south of Florida.

Moving right along to the next candidate, we find the infamous Victor Darr, complete with self-described blonde hair and blue eyes. Thus follows a quite interesting interview with him.

FAMILY BACKGROUND

"I was raised by wild lions in the tropics of Ecuador, and then I was discovered by passing archeologists and brought to this fair land which we know as New England."

SELF DESCRIPTION

"Well, I'm pretty much indescribable."

PET PEEVE

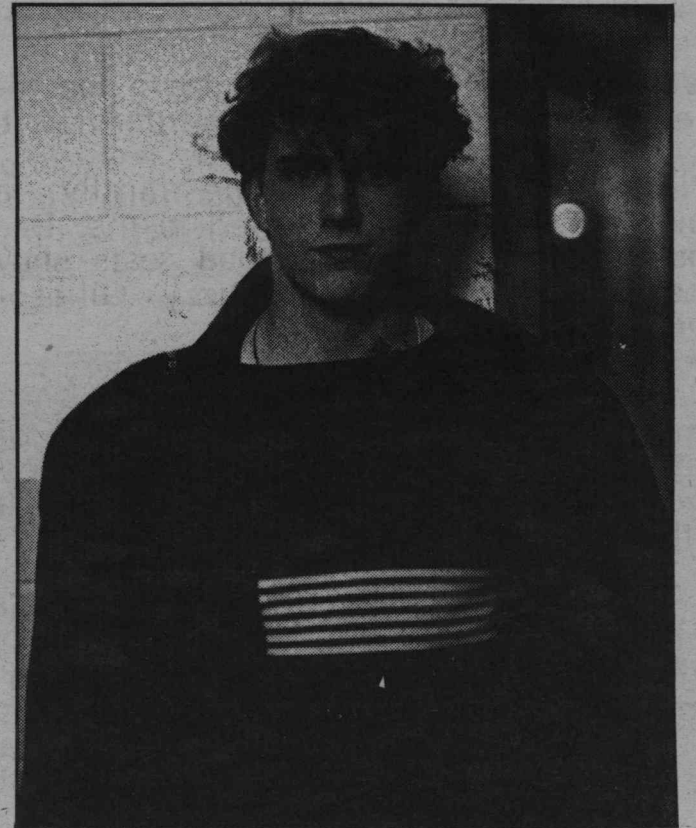
"David Grenier, Mike Baffaro, Mike Vitagliano, and pretty much all of the other candidates."

MEANING OF LIFE

"Life is a cosmic array of splendor that cannot be described by mere words."

IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE YOU WOULD LIKE TO SAY?

"I hear that all of the other candidates are liars and scoundrels, so vote for me - I'm kinda real cool."



In this hour of prestomation, I survey the student body and observe a berfordled sense of constomation. I am aware that we are surrounded by a precopious sphere flatitude, and that an omniquious hand of democration needs to be set upon us. I feel that I am the hectral extragonist that will guide this presipholent genus of students into a quadrangular array of splendor. I shall phagotize thes centorium and lift it up in acrimony. I beseech you all to set forth and mark me as your predonious leader and elect me as Mr. NFA.

The ever-tyronious, Victor Darr

VOTE VOTE VOTE

Our next prestigious candidate takes the unusual form of sophomore Michael Baffaro. You have undoubtedly heard his name in respect to the Spelling Bee, in which he is a two-year prize winner, and he also received second place in the annual math prize exam. His intelligence is easily comprehended, but not his personality!

SELF DESCRIPTION

"I'm five nine with dark hair, witty, charming, incredibly brilliant, insightful, and with a superior sense of judgment and humor."

PET PEEVE

"Nosy, obnoxious Red & White reporters."

MEANING OF LIFE

"42."

WHAT WOULD YOU WISH FOR IF YOU HAD THREE WISHES? 1. "A gold-plated yo-yo. Because I like yo-yos!"

2. "\$3.60 in Spanish doubloons. Because I like Spanish doubloons and 360 is the number of degrees in a circle."

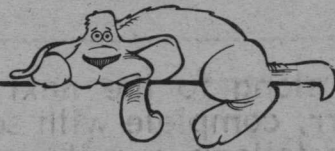
3. "A plate of cold stir-fried broccoli. Because I like broccoli."

HOW WILL YOU CELEBRATE IF YOU WIN?

"I will hire approximately 14 large men to protect me from Mike Vitagliano."

IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE YOU WOULD LIKE TO SAY?

"Douglas Adams and Mr. Ochs are gods and time is the freely flowing constant continuum of finite life."



Next on our list of candidates is the intriguing **David Grenier**, a sophomore with a taste for the unusual. Here is a small portion of the fascinating interview I enjoyed with him:

FAMILY BACKGROUND

"I have quite a large family; actually half of the population of China is related to me. Dr. Teeth is my second cousin, twice removed. Blood tests show that my father is either Bill the Cat, or Dizzy Gillespie. I'm the genetic equivalent of a fishstick!"

SELF DESCRIPTION

"I have a tail. I hold a strong grudge against fish and domestic yak. My eyebrows come together in the most unappealing way. My face looks it's been kicked repeatedly. I'm atrociously ugly, and I have terrible dental hygiene, but my mother loves me anyway."

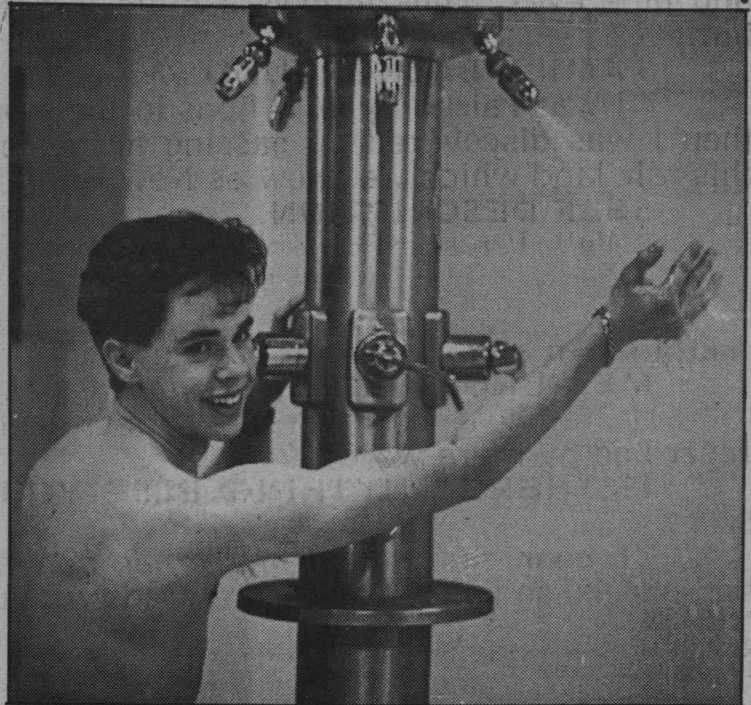
FUTURE GOAL

"To marry a Sri Lankan; have an infinite number of children; and become a generic brand family. Also, to avenge Victor Darr for eating my carnation and leaving me only the stem!"

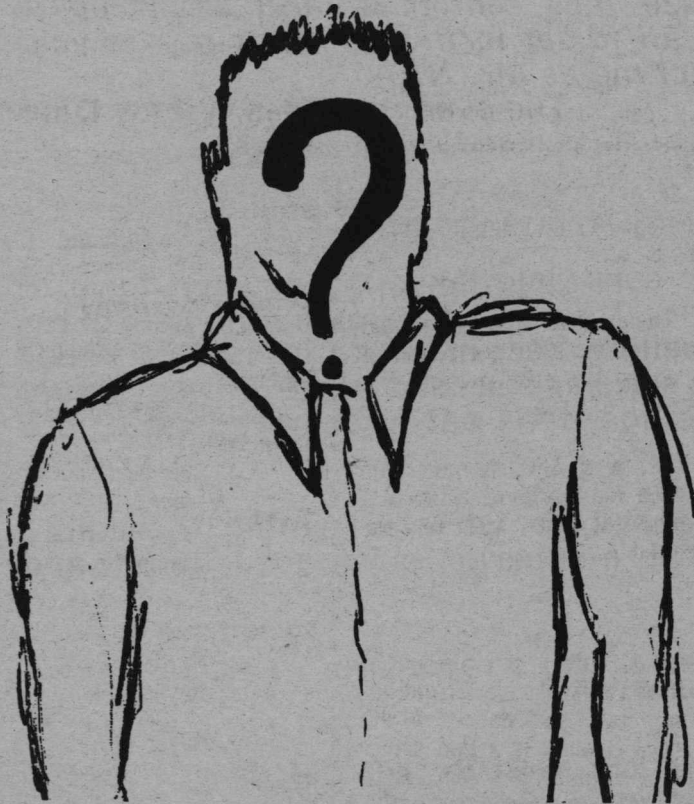
WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU HAD THREE WISHES

1. "To eat just one Lay's Brand potato chip!"
2. "That scientists may someday find out why toilet bowls sweat."
3. "That toenail lint be eradicated."

As you can see by now, **David Grenier** is not your average Joe, and he says that he desperately wants to be Mr. N.F.A., and if he doesn't win he promises to throw himself off the Brooklyn Bridge! (Brooklyn, Connecticut)



◆ All Mr. NFA pictures were
 ◆ taken by none other than
 ◆ TUCKER BRADDOCK ◆



Now let's introduce a candidate who, it seems, no one has ever heard of. **Jordan Bentworth**. He arrived at NFA late this year as an upper and seems to have received very little exposure. However, I think that this interview will solve this problem.

FAMILY BACKGROUND

"I come from a family of one girl, one boy, and one undecided... I know that my parents are the girl and boy but I don't know what I am. My parents say that they love me but I just found out that I'm adopted.

MEANING OF LIFE

"I seldom look in mirrors because I know I'm always there!"

FUTURE GOALS

"To become a world renowned terrorist and to disprove the theory of relativity."

WHAT WOULD YOU WISH FOR IF YOU HAD THREE WISHES?

1. "To shave Pee Wee Herman's head."
2. "The chance to make a pass at Margaret Thatcher."
3. "More wishes."

HOW WILL YOU CELEBRATE IF YOU WIN?

"I'll stick a straw into a loaf and proudly drink a toast."

This concludes the 1989 Mr. NFA profiles. The candidates have polished their images and beefed up their circles of friends. The rest is up to you, the voters. You will decide who will represent NFA's male population and defend the honor of our school at all costs. Study the profiles, talk to the nominees, and take your vote very seriously for some very large people may be upset by your choice.

BALLOT BALLOT BALLOT BALLOT

I vote for

_____ for Mr. NFA.

Please submit this ballot to room 202 really soon.

Ohmigosh it's NICK NOLTE

By CHARMAINE OAKLEY
Why has Norwich gone HAYWIRE? Why is Norwich NUTS? Why has it become increasingly impossible to drive past or near various hot spots? Why did people of all sizes, shapes, and degrees of maturity line up in the COLD MARCH AIR to the back of the Sheraton? Drum roll, please. It's that movie, *Everybody Wins*, starring those hopping Hollywoodians, Deborah Winger (*Terms of Endearment, An Officer and a Gentleman*) and Nick Nolte (*Three Fugitives, New York Stories, Farewell to the King, 48 Hours*). The script was written by Arthur Miller, who wrote the plays, *Death of a Salesman* and *The Crucible*. These are REALLY FAMOUS somebodies.
I'm sure the question on the tips of everybody's tongues is, "Why would they want to film

the movie in Norwich?" Well, Pamela Thur, a part of the *Everybody Wins* crew has the answer. Her job is to find potential filming areas. In this case they were looking for an industrial town on the water with burned out mills, class variety, and a very New Englandy look. After prospective places were located, she took LOTS and LOTS of pictures of different locations, and finally a spot was chosen. Waterbury was one of the top contenders for this event but Norwich turned out to be EXACTLY what Arthur Miller had in mind.
Ms. Thur spoke about her movie experiences at the first meeting of INTERACT (a new organization about new experiences and foreign communication- like a teenager's Rotary Club). She has *Ironweed, Big Business, Big, and Working Girl*

to her credit, and is very knowledgeable about what goes into making the flicks we know and love. For example, did you know that it costs something in the range of \$3000 a word for the credits?! Every time you leave the theater right after the movie's over, you're putting all that expensive writing to waste. Guilt, guilt, guilt. She estimates that *Everybody Wins* will cost about 10 million dollars to produce, and that's relatively inexpensive compared to some.
Some other neat tidbits about *Everybody Wins*: Most of the filming is/will be actually done in a studio in North Carolina. All the interior scenes, at least. "What about windows?" you ask. What happens if you're filming in a room with windows? If you look very carefully will you be able to see the walls of

the studio through them? OF COURSE NOT! Talented scenic artists paint backdrops from photographs of what is actually outside the real windows in Norwich. When you go to see the movie (assuming that everybody will) you WON'T BE ABLE TO TELL THE DIFFERENCE! FANTASTIC! HOW EXCITING!
Yup, this taste of Hollywood has certainly changed the lives of some previously sheltered, unexcited, ordinary Norwichians. "I actually saw Nick Nolte! He touched my pen to give me his autograph!" "Deborah Winger looked my way for an instant and I swear she smiled a little!" "I was almost run over by the camera van!" "Arthur Miller walked on this same street." We'll never be the same again.

I tried to be in *Everybody Wins*

By Sue DesRoches
I'll tell you, I was prepared. Now usually I am only half prepared or not prepared at all, but oh no, not today. Today I had a walkman, an assortment of tapes, and a book for entertainment, along with my homework in case I was really bored. I had a three course meal including fruit, bread, and dessert. I was ready for a -oh- two to three hour wait at least. That long of a wait didn't seem like too bad of a price to pay for stardom, right?
I made sure my name and social security number were

printed neatly on the back of my 8 by 10 color glossy photo, along with my home phone number (seeing as how I did not have a work number). I was all set and on the way.
Courtesy of Oakley taxi service, I was picked up at 3:20 sharp. We picked up two other hopeful auditioners and headed to the all too classy Sheraton Hotel. After being directed to a parking spot, we remarked at how many people actually showed up for this important event. There were whole families, complete with color glossies, along with professional

extras! We took our places in the line that only, amazingly, wrapped around the building for 5.0 miles.
We moved inch by inch, talking and joking for forty-five minutes until we finally reached the door. At the sight of it, my stomach flipped. There was a man standing in the doorway, telling us, in a totally monotonous voice, what should be on the back of our pictures.
Finally we entered the room. It was an extremely tackyballroom decorated with gold chandeliers and a gross blue rug.

There was a table with five or six boxes on it and three or four people standing behind them.
I cautiously approached the table. The man behind it looked up and smiled.
'Hello,' I said brightly. 'This is my picture.'
'Thank you,' the man said, still smiling. He glanced at it and then at me and dropped it in one of the boxes.
That was my one and only chance for stardom. Now all I had to do was wait for the inevitable phone call.

NFA Playshop goes *Broadway*

By HEATHER OAKLEY
Norwich Free Academy is a high school. Like most high schools, it has a drama group. Norwich Free Academy's drama group is called PLAYSHOP. Playshop is filled with many cool and histrionic people. For example, two Mr.NFA candidates, David Grenier and C. Tennyson Crowe, are charter members. They are both good actors, except for Chris Crowe, who is strictly a good singer. Voices like his make musicals all the more entertaining. A musical is much like a play with a lot of singing and dancing mixed in. PLAYSHOP's first musical, *GYPSY*, won the coveted

Tom Brown Award. All who attended this fine performance said, "I laughed. I cried. It was better than *CATS*!" This is what people say when they are overcome with emotion.
This weekend, PLAYSHOP will perform another musical, *ON THE TOWN*. That means that if you go to Slater Auditorium at 7:30 pm (to allow time for buying a ticket and finding a good seat) on Friday, April 28th, or Saturday, April 29th, you will see the curtains open at 8:00 pm, revealing a sight truly dazzling to the eye. You may also go this Sunday, April 30th, at 2:00 and see the same thing during the daytime with your

younger brothers and sisters.
There are a lot of good reasons to attend this particular production. For one thing, you can see John Ballard, Michael Sommer and James Stanley in sailor suits. You can also view the smooth midrifts of Charmaine Oakley, Jessica Arneson, Nicole Marion and Allison Mares. Each of these beautiful girls possesses hidden belly-dancing talents. Rich Carr and Jared Bierylo will come to see Chris Crowe and Heather Oakley pretend to like each other. What they don't know is that Heather Oakley plays an anthropologist with nymphomaniac tendencies and likes EVERY-

BODY. Pretty Nicole Wright has a big part and dances a lot. Jessica Bennett is a taxi driver with a remarkable seat. Beth DeCarolis sneezes frequently. Heather Grady gets drunk. Michelle Grenier will say the word "brassiere." Other people, like Amy Lamothe, Heidi Suerken, Tina Serrilli, Michelle Bono, Sarah Palermo, Kathy Bumgarner, Melissa Mooney, Katey Janstch, Emily Coutu, Ann Marie Dotolo, Chris Briggs, D.J. Burluson, Shawn Coffin and Shelby Saunders do other remarkable things.
Continued to 12

* T.W. Sullivan Inc. *
* in cooperation with *
* Sherman Enterprises *
* presents *
* a Jacques Friedman *
* /Lauren Gwin production *
* **The Red... and White** *
* **Directed by:** *
* James Stanley *
* Heather Oakley *
* and *
* Marterese Thesier *
* **Starring:** *
* Mark Thomson *
* as 'The Man' *
* and *
* Nebro Ebb *
* as *
* 'The Dark Lord' *
* Also, in order of appearance: *
* Jessica Murdock *
* Kim Kimbro *
* Tonya Strong *
* Howard 'The Duck' Moshier *
* Jessica Arneson *
* Sarah Vaillencourt *
* Charmaine Oakley *
* Sue DesRoches *
* Tom Holdgate *
* **Special Appearance** *
* **by:** *
* Ken Krudly *
* **Stunts:** *
* Lisa Gilliland *
* Deb Greene *
* **Cinematography:** *
* Tucker Braddock *
* **Gaffer:** *
* Sheilah Coleman *
* **Key Grip:** *
* Namdeirf Seucqaj *
* **Best Boy:** *
* Jordan Bentworth *
* **Soundtrack by:** *
* Herbie Hancock *
* Slayer *
* and *
* Flavor Flav *
* Thanks to *
* the Chamber of Commerce *
* of the city of Norwich, CT *
* and *
* the People's Republic *
* of Greece *
* ★★★★★★ *
* This has been *
* a Norwich Free Academy *
* presentation. *
* All rights reserved. *
* Copyright 1989. *

It's gun totin' Slim!

By NEBRO EBB

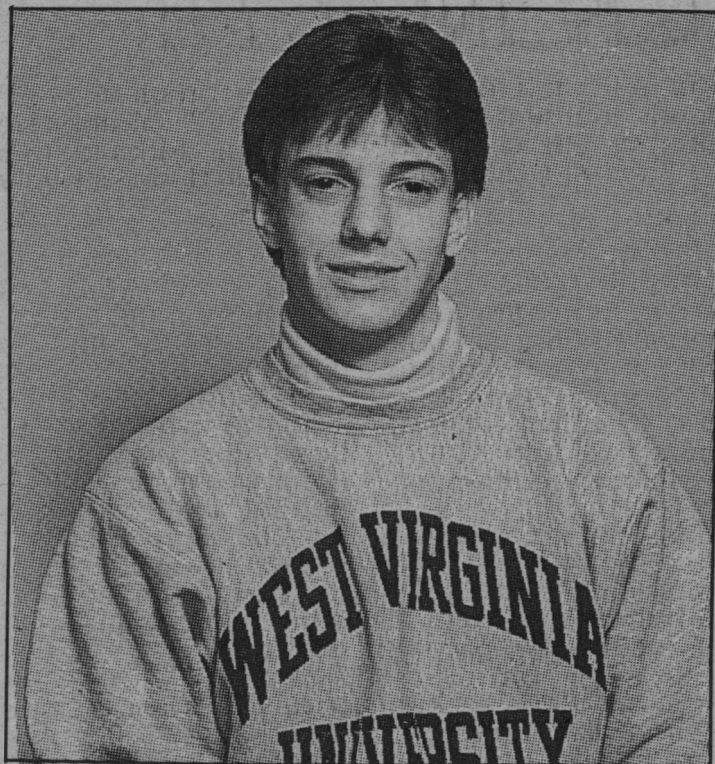
Mention "riflery" to the average NFA student and he'll usually think of a couple of rednecks in a pick-up harassing motorcyclists with country witticisms like, "Why don't you get a haircut?"

However, riflery is more than that. Here at the Academy we are privileged to have not only the best team in the state, but the #1 shooter himself, Tim "Slim" Whitten.

Slim is a madman on the firing line. Slim is home on the range. With an average of 192 (out of a possible 200), Slim is burning up the competition. He might as well shoot the rest right between the eyes. It would be less painful for them than watching Slim leave them in his dust.

Of course, NFA would not have won the State Championship with Slim alone. The team is full of sharpshooters from top to bottom. Kris Kimbro, John Martin, Mike Whitten (the younger brother and protege of the Man), Eric Eurto, Chris Lacey, John Pellicio, Chris Biase, Brian Beauregard, Chris Hoddinot, T.J. Mollen, and Pete Palmer formed an imposing lineup for other high schools in Connecticut.

Before you dismiss riflery as some weak sport that any loser could do, try shooting at a target 2 inches in diameter from a distance of 50 feet. Yeah, didn't think so.



This is a team that has won the state championship 3 of the last 5 years and has placed second the other two times. If this was the football team, we'd be lauding them to high heaven.

It's about time we give this sport the recognition that it deserves. We have the best team and its best athlete in Connecticut. Slim might make the Olympic team. How'd you like to be watching the Summer Games and see an athlete that you went to high school with but didn't realize how much he excelled at his sport? Wouldn't you feel like a loser?

How about if Slim becomes an Olympic hero and adorns a Wheaties box. Who will be staring at you at breakfast but the high school athlete that you ignored! If you can live with that, go on paying attention to the more notable sports. But if you want a clear conscience, congratulate the riflery team and their captain, Slim. They have done NFA proud. Have you?

So when you think of guns, don't think of a crazed maniac wasting a playground full of schoolchildren. Think of school pride and Slim.

Spring Preview GOLF

By Tom Holdgate

One of the least watched sports at NFA is golf. Though they don't draw huge crowds they, like the rifle team, are continually good each year. Last year was a bit of a rebuilding year, but the squad still managed to win more than they lost. This year's team has a great chance to win the conference with almost the entire team returning. Third-year starter and returning all-ECC player

Bill Sullivan will team with Bill Howard as two of the best high school golfers on this side of Connecticut. Other key players on the team favored to win the Conference are Howard Moshier and James Sylvestre, both seniors. With the help of these two, the team seems destined for glory. Also, Sullivan and Howard still have another year to go to tear about the competition, or at least push them around with their sand wedges.

SOFTBALL

By Tom Holdgate

This year's Softball team is very senior strong and should be able to do better than last year's 16 wins-5 losses record. The team is blessed with eight out of a possible nine starters being seniors. Both starting pitchers, Laura Baker and Mel Bilda, are well experienced, and the team has two returning All-ECC players: Dee Passarello at short-stop, and Becky Pellerin at center field. First year coach Mr. Laudone has the team well under control on their way to capture the ECC crown. The only team in their way is last year's conference champion,

Ledyard. The outfield is strong with Tri-captain Jeanette Kotowski in left field (other two captains are Passarello and Pellerin), and Chrissy Cormier or Jen Brown in right field. The infield has Kelly Durga at first base, Sally Kinel at third, and, the only underclassman to start in the field, Betty Crowell at second. The other underclassman is Arvia Ramirez, designated hitter, and Gretchen Miller rounds out the team at catcher.

The lady cats won their first game 12 to 1 against Griswold with Laura Baker pitching a complete game for the win.

Faces in the Crowd

By Tom Holdgate

T. J. Marcaurele- freshman, wrestling

Freshman sensation, Tim Marcaurele, powered his way to an undefeated dual meet record capturing the ECC, division 'LL', state, and New England wrestling titles as a lightweight. Marcaurele's domination of his weight class should continue on his quest to become the first four time 'LL' champion and State Open champion.

Tim Whitten- senior, riflery

Two time all state selection, Tim Whitten led the riflery team to a state championship on his way to becoming the best rifleman in the state. Tim averaged over 190 out of 200 shots possi-

ble. Already profiled in the *Norwich Bulletin*, Tim will attend the University of West Virginia, the top rifle team in the country.

Tricia Roberts- upper, indoor track

Tricia excelled in many events with her eventually being able to compete in the New England Championships at Brown University for the high jump. She was fifth in the state open in the event and also placed in the 'L' division for the 800 meter race. During the indoor season, she continually placed well in those two events as well as the long jump. She will be returning next year to a strong girls team at the Academy.

Linda LeBlanc- senior, gymnastics

Linda helped lead the team to a second place finish in the state losing by less than a half point. Her performance in the state open gained her all state status and also a chance to perform with a gymnastic group out of state. Sherry Brouillard also received all state honors and Jen Paradis was chosen for second team all state.

Dennis Topf- lower, swimming

Dennis, along with Chris Brant, Mike Vitagliano, and Tucker Braddock broke the school record in the 200 meter relay while finishing eleventh in the large school division for the

state. All of the members will be returning to the swim team next year so it will be safe to presume that the record will be in jeopardy once again.

Amy Jeffers- lower, girls basketball

Amy helped the basketball team achieve a 13 wins 7 losses record on their way to capturing second place in the ECC. The members worked well as a team with two members, senior Dee Passarello and upper Michelle Mokrzewski, being picked up for All ECC honors. Amy will return next year to another strong team with returnees Mokrzewski, Naomi Winakor, Kate Giardi, Betty Crowell, and Judy Smith,

to help aid the team in a quest to become conference champs.

Jeff Brown- upper, boys basketball

With the injury of Mark Levanto, Jeff stepped forward brilliantly to fill his big shoes and pumped in over fifteen points a game on his way to being named second team All Eastern Connecticut. Jeff teamed with friendship classic all star Dave Lane, and other seniors Doug Serafin and Mike Giardi to come within a game of making the state tourney. Next year's team will center around Brown and will probably also feature Tim Holdgate, Brian Beard, Darren Wood or Otis Axson, and Joe Mills.



Here's some timely advice

The following article is for any senior or actually anyone at NFA who is thinking about going to college. This is written by someone who has gone through almost two years of college in Boston, and being an ex-NFA student, I thought I'd give some advice and some general knowledge about college.

First of all, I'd like to take care of some common myths.

1. College cafeteria food is terrible. Now while this usually holds true for most schools, you can make the best of it. For instance, I saved gallons of grease from the french fries and hamburgers and donated it to the salvation army. The rest of the fod isn't too bad. Just watch out for tape worms which often get mixed up with red

onions. And you don't notice the cockroaches too much if you use a little more salt than normal.

2. Freshmen usually get stuck in very small rooms. I'll admit that I had a small room in my freshman year, but it wasn't that small. After I borrowed a drill I could breathe more easily. And I could almost stand five beer cans on top of each other before they hit the cieling.

3. All college people look like the ones you see in the movies- for example, Rob Lowe and the cast of St. Elmo's Fire. Nope. Sorry to disappoint you but the freshmen at college will look exactly like the seniors in high school, but just three months older.

Now don't get all worked up oer college. Once you get there

you will realize that there isn't a great difference between them all. No matter where you end up going you will get adjusted within a month or so. Basically, college is what you make of it. If you are lazy and like to party you probably won't do too well, but you'll have a good time. Or if you're like me, you can do both. Go to classes and take your work seriously. But don't take them too seriously. Learn how to balance your work and fun.

The best thing about college is the vacations. You get a month off for Christmas and four months off in the summer. So just hang loose, relax, and enjoy your summer. There's nothing to worry about.

An Ex-NFA Student



Lost Love Lines

CF and KD, it's been fun. JS

Hey Joe, see you at the beach. Don't forget your board! Frank

Heather N. is a Goddess.

Doug! Where are the Cheetos? CF

Ray Ray Ray Ray Ray Ray Ray. What?

Cronin is a dweeb!

Jay, thanks for all the great times. I miss you. Love, Kerry.

John B. I loooooove bananas. Word!

Mary T. is hot, hot, hot! ...but not too hot.

Mark. If you only knew! Love, Jen.

Have you hugged your book bag today?

HG What time is it? I still think you're the sexiest entity this side of the Thames. Enigmatically yours, PM.

'Mort' means Death, and that's all there is too it.

Chris. What color are you wearing today? Just wondering. JP

Seth, you *#&@\$(&! The plane! The plane!

GC is a dream boat.

Murder Burger

AS I hope you're kidding! That's gross! MT

Heather, I want you. Now. Or at least soon. Thank you. DWD

Dee, I will rule the court!

Steve, I liked the party, but what was in that onion dip? PH

The Joe-man is back!

Ed, you're so sweet!

The only way to exit is going piece by piece.

In the land of the blind, the one eyed man is king.

Paul, If you don't shut up, I shall be forced to shoot you.

Kim. What's in it for me? JN

John Love is the sexiest man alive.

NF,JD and KS. The dunes. The sun. Vuarnet. Skin. I'll be there! RM

Oh, Sheilah! May I have a word with you?

The Physics Queen is dead.

But, mom! It's only a VCR!

I'm not going to ask him. You ask him.

Gib is the Master

Hey, John! Sometimes a Banana is just a Banana.

Nicole loves Ed!

It's not your flying, it's your attitude.

It's my life, and it's my wife. LR

April Fools, Hah.

Continued from 10

In order for dramatic or musical productions to take place, four important people have to do four important jobs. The director has to direct. Playshop's director is Annetta Arpin. The musical director has to play the piano and teach people how to sing. Martha Atkinson does this. Then, there are two people who

don't get to show their faces on stage or anywhere near it. One of them is Sue DesRoches. She is the stage manager and everyone likes her. This is a big achievement considering the amount of times she tells people to shut up. Then there is Lauren Gwin, who designs and builds the sets in between editing for the Red and White and jet-setting to Greece. She is quite a

gal, this Lauren. Sets this time will be something wild.

If you buy a ticket at the door, you will have to spend six dollars (or a fiver and four quarters). However, if you buy a ticket beforehand, you will save one dollar which you can use to buy four issues of the Red and White- any edition. Please come to the musical. It will be great. Thank you.