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NOVEMBER 15, 1988

NORWICH FREE ACADEMY

Jessica Smith is Queen

By HEATHER OAKLEY

To say that Jessica Smith is a well-liked member of NFA's student body would be a major understatement. She epitomizes most people's idea of a homecoming queen- gregarious and physically attractive. But more than that, Jessica is an intelligent, concerned, active young woman who is genuinely nice. And this isn't anything new- she's always been nice. "We've all changed so much since freshman year," Jessica says, but can any of us remember her having fits of evil temper in ninth grade?

When asked what a homecoming queen means, Jessica replies after some thought, "She represents involvement, leadership...and has a vibrant personality." Homecoming Queen 1988 certainly exemplifies her own definition- Jessica is SAB President, a Varsity player on the girls' basketball team, a member of SADD, the Mirror, and is a literacy volunteer and gym leader.

When Jessica brought home the news that she was a homecoming candidate, her family was understandably very happy and proud. "My mother almost cried- it was so cute." The next week was filled with activity- shopping for dresses and preparing for Homecoming Week. Escorts were chosen: senior



Photo by Tucker Braddock

Varsity 'N' Club members Brendan Flahive, Jay Holzworth, Mike Giardi, Mike Fitch, Andy Bean and Tom Holdgate. What did she think of the escort situation? "It was really fun. I loved it because I didn't have to carry my books for a week!" Jessica laughs, "The only hard part was

that it was difficult getting used to everyone staring at me."

Little wonder she felt "relieved" after the Homecoming Game was over and she was left with a sash, a crown, and a bouquet of red and white roses. In addition to all of the usual Homecoming activities (two

class nights, pep rally, bonfire and dance) the week of October 24th-28th, Jessica had other duties to attend to- an SAB session to run and a Smoking Committee meeting.

One of the most memorable things about the entire experience was the famous ride in the white convertible, "It was just like a movie. We were all in the car going down Broadway, and our sashes were blowing all over. He (the driver) took a sharp corner and one of us almost fell out of the car! The whole time I was thinking- I can't wait to get this over with. Please don't let me fall out!" Needless to say, she and the other homecoming candidates were delivered safely to the football field!

Asked where she sees herself in the future, Jessica responds by saying that she wants to be either a teacher or to be involved in foreign affairs. She would prefer to go to a small, liberal arts college but her parents want her "close to home" in one of Connecticut's large universities.

In closing, Jessica has this to say about being Homecoming Queen, "It happened and it's really great, but I'm living for today and don't spend all my time thinking about it. I was queen for a day."

At Risk program is in the works

By MARK THOMSON

Everybody likes a winner. Everybody likes success. In whatever area of life, success is admired and rewarded. Yet, there is a downside. Success creates tunnel vision. NFA, which for so long has stressed superior achievement, is attempting to break with a rather myopic academic past. We have realized that not only do we need to meet the needs of the highly motivated student, but also those of the student who encounters difficulty along the way.

A broad program is being created at NFA for what the school calls 'at risk' students. At risk students are identified as those students who, for whatever reason, are in danger of failing, about to drop out of school, or have already dropped out. There is a growing realization that the school has a responsibility for educating and encouraging growth among these students.

While most facets of this new

'policy' are still in the works, one, the Advocacy Program, is getting under way. Mr. Campbell of the history department, who is chairing the At Risk Committee, identified advocacy as a type of 'big brother' program. It involves a special relationship between teacher and student. Teacher volunteers will be responsible for encouraging those students who are having difficulty or have a poor attendance record. The program is designed to assist those students who are in school and to counter the high rate of absenteeism. The teachers will try to identify specific problems and aid the students in solving them.

Other programs which may be implemented by next year include upgrading the general study program. Quality needs to be a priority in the general programs as well as in college prep classes. Another option for students will be an alternative program in which students are taken out of the classroom and instructed in an environment in

which they are more comfortable. The aim of this program would be to bring the student to a point at which he could reenter a normal classroom structure.

There is a need at NFA, at all levels, to reach out to all stu-

dents. It is our responsibility to include everyone when we strive for success. Those who are working at this program are to be commended. Those who were not aware of the work being done are encouraged to take part in this, a community effort at, NFA.

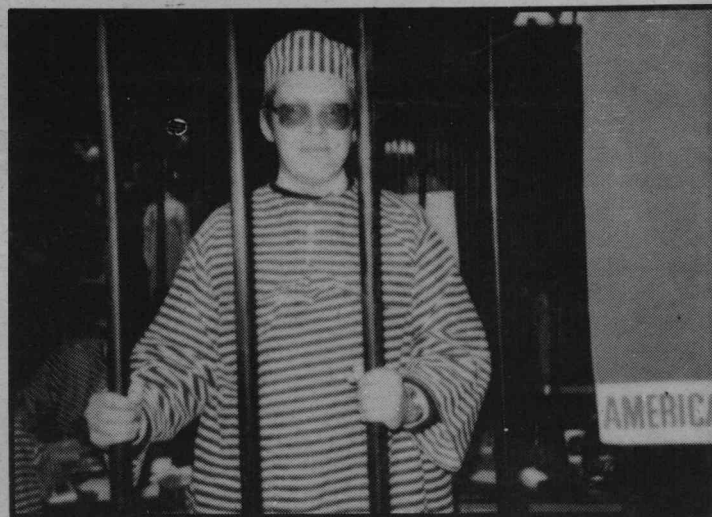


Photo courtesy of Somers State Penitentiary

Ochs in prison? Story p. 10

2 EDITORIALS AND SUCH

Wisdom from Jacques

In light of the publicized reaction from a satirical sports article in our first issue of the Red & White, I feel that as an editor who was less involved with the article and its feedback, I can objectively address the situation, in addition to the PURPOSE of this publication.

The article, which was slightly ambiguous in purpose, caused quite a stir on the NFA campus. The issue was magnified further when the Norwich Bulletin took some direct statements out of context to substantiate its article on the apathy and "abusive-ness" of our student body towards the football team. A

question that could be on some of your minds is, "Does the R&W regret printing this article?" The answer is an unequivocal no. We feel that the story succeeded in that it made people think for a moment, even in their disagreement. That point brings me to the purpose of the Red & White, or any school newspaper for that matter.

Being one of the many people who spends many an hour after school and at night to get this paper into the hands of the student body, I am not at a loss for words in explaining why I and the rest of the staff do this additional work. The Red and White, besides conveying the

regular news stories on campus, is a forum in which students can relate their opinions in the form of articles, editorials, and letters. If we are given a reasonably tasteful article or letter written by a student, whether positive or negative, we will print it. Our aim is not to appease or alienate anyone. However, one of our main motives is to report and investigate issues on campus. These purposes were in our minds last month when we ran the football article and another satirical piece. The staff feels that it fulfilled its purposes for the first issue and intends to uphold these same guidelines for all future issues.

Say YES to smoking area

Smoking is an issue that concerns smokers and non-smokers alike. The smokers are afraid that they will lose their right to smoke, and the non-smokers are afraid that their right of having clean air to breathe is being infringed upon. Whether smoking should be allowed on campus or not is a tough decision to make.

When smoking is banned on campus, the people who smoke will smoke anyway. The smokers will be smoking all over campus, leaving cigarette butts which will increase litter. They will be smoking in the bathrooms, which not only creates an unpleasant environment for non-smokers, it also can be a fire hazard.

Smokers will be leaving campus to smoke which will create attendance problems.

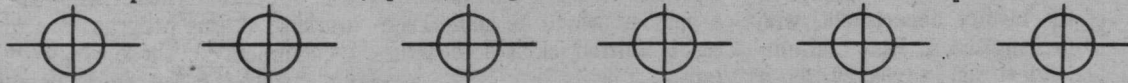


Photo by Tucker Braddock

These reasons should convince Dr. Sherman's committee to keep allowing smoking on campus. As long as there are smok-

ers, they will smoke, whether there is a designated area for them or not.

-Stephanie Rice



Garth Blue on Politics

Bush and Dukakis. Here's to the winners. What a joke this presidential campaign was. You would think that in a nation of 250 million people we could have come up with two candidates who weren't absolute losers. This country would run more effectively with no president. Well, that's basically what we've had the last 8 years with Rip Van Reagan.

I'm not going to address the issues. The candidates haven't, so why should I? All I know is that Bush is married to Mother Time and Dukakis reminds me of Herve Villacheize.

Listening to Dukakis talk is like watching flies fornicate. Sonny von Bulow shows more

emotion than this guy. Okay, he knows Spanish, but so do half the people in Willimantic, and they're not running for President.

No, but Duke is really stoic. He was asked what he would do if his wife was raped and murdered, and he maintained his equanimity and said that he would not give the criminal the electric chair. Well, I'll tell you what I'd do if anything like that happened: I'd say "Wow, Dukakis' wife was raped and murdered."

All right, these two are real zeroes. So what should we have done? Well, I think that there are others right under our noses who were just as qualified to run

for President.

Dr. Morton Sherman: He would make a great Chief Executive. Of course, then there would be no candy in the United States.

Mr. Makowicki: If one looks back in history, one will find that the taller presidents are more revered. Mr. Mak is nothing if not tall. He's very tall. He's extremely tall. He's too tall for his hair.

Unfortunately, we were stuck with Bush and Dukakis. Whether you're for one or the other, you should have gone out and voted although it's understandable if you had something better to do like watch *Who's the Boss?*

READER RESPONSE

Editors:

In the last edition of the Red & White, you probably noticed a certain article which criticized our football team. Well, I, like many others, was angered by this article and have chosen to respond. However, the editors of this newspaper have asked me not to use names, and because I have class, unlike the author, I will not mention her name.

The article entitled "Is There A Solution?" was a disgrace to our football team and its coaches. Yes, we do not have one of the better teams in the area, but they shouldn't have to take the ignorant blabber put about by an author who finds pleasure in criticizing others, perhaps to compensate for some physical shortcoming. Yet in defense of the writer she claims the whole thing was taken all wrong and it was just a joke. I cannot disagree with this because the entire

context, not to mention the abominable writing style, of this article is "a joke."

What really angers me is the abuse and accusations that N.F.A. and its student body has taken because of this jibberish. Bad journalism begets bad journalism. Thus, the ink blot of Norwich, the Bulletin, stepped in.

The Bulletin's article blasted N.F.A. for its lack of spirit and school pride. This was unfair and unjust that N.F.A. was dishonored and defaced because of one prideless, untalented Red & White writer.

Obviously, not only has the writer never participated in a team sport, but by her article we can fairly say that she knows nothing about team sports. However, it's a shame that a school of N.F.A.'s prestige had to take such a blow because of one student's lack of pride and class.

Michael Giardi

T.D. Brown is a Crook

By CHAD GEORGE

Norman Danksleir (names have been changed to protect the innocent) came home from school a few weeks ago to find that his picture, taken at school by "professionals," had arrived. Eager to see how it came out he ripped the envelope open and extracted the paper with the picture attached. Suddenly Norm's face was contorted with horror! Gasping, he leaped to the mirror and peered at himself. Poking several parts of his face he ascertained that, yes, this was his face attached to his head. He then slowly placed the picture from the envelope next to his face and looked. He suddenly realized that the picture was not of him but a friend, Cletus Bunkers Schmidt.

This scenario is sad but true. This little mix-up (which nearly cost poor Norm his sanity) is just one of the annoying and downright cheap tricks that the people at T.D. Brown, Inc. have pulled.

Another example of the horrid things these people do? Well, how about this: if you're a senior you get several pictures taken and all are sent to you. But you may have noticed that one (and from my observations the best one) had a hole punched in it. This hole means that you can't use this picture for your yearbook. Why, you ask? Well, cold-hearted cruelty, aside the answer is cold, hard cash. If you

want this picture badly enough, you will pay anywhere from 25 to 85 dollars to get it through package or individual deals they so generously offer. Wonderful, aren't they?

Well, you say, maybe this was just a fluke, an absent-minded gesture on their part. Boy, are you optimistic. Here's another example: say you don't want any of the neat-keen package deals, you just want a couple of little pictures and maybe some medium sized ones. If you want this and don't tack it on a package deal, they add about ten bucks for the same, exact amount and type of pictures. Oh, shame-shame T.D.! As if money were the only thing in life!

And just for you really optimistic and other wise naive people out there I'll give you one more example. Suppose all you have are ten people who want your picture and they all want wallet sized. You pick up your handy-dandy blue T.D. Brown sheet and look to see how to order ten wallet sized pictures. After a few hours of carefully scrutinizing every option, you come to the sad conclusion: if you want any less than nineteen wallet sized pictures of yourself, you automatically go down to nine, and T.D. adds two pictures of a medium size that are too small to be framed and too big for a wallet. For this

cont. to 9

DANZIG COMETH

By JAMES STANLEY

When I first heard of the coming of Danzig, a tremor of excitement raced up my spine. When I read that it was a Rick Ruben production, I was overwhelmed by frenzied anticipation. When I finally saw that demonic, horned skull staring back at me from the record store wall, with the name Danzig printed above it in creepy white letters, I nearly went plumb hog-wild. Then I brought it home.

Being a die-hard Misfits fan and Rick Ruben enthusiast, I expected something phenomenal to result from their cooperative effort, entitled *Danzig* which is ex-Samhein/Misfit, Glen Danzig's first solo release. What I got was less than phenomenal, but still not bad. The music is

heavy and not too fast. Some may even argue that it is danceable. The solos, like the songs themselves, are simple but complete. The production is fairly clear.

Danzig kicks in with 'Twist of Cain,' a decent song, but then drags through three or four of what have to be the most mediocre jams of the year. If you can imagine the sound of Elvis Presley being strangled at an AC/DC concert, then you can probably make an accurate estimation as to the lameness of these tracks. Once these songs are out of the way, you're home free. The album livens up on the second side with 'Mother,' a fine tune with typically Danzig lyrics like, 'Mother, do you wanna bang heads with me?...don't let your children hold my hand,' and so

on. Glenn reaches a climax with 'Possession,' the album's best and most discordant song, and 'The Hunter,' a cover of an excerpt from Led Zeppelin's 'How Many More Times,' and then closes perfectly with 'Evil Thing'.

Glenn Danzig is not the Misfits. Although his moaning vocals have remained the same, his choppy new style takes some getting used to. When you make your *Danzig* purchase, keep an open mind. If at first you find yourself a bit disappointed, wait a few days and give it another listen. If you still don't like it, you can always trade it in for the new Bon Jovi album or maybe a couple of old Osmonds LP's, but chances are you won't want to.

Other Stuff

By James Stanley

John Mayall's Bluesbreakers - *Chicago Line*

John Mayall hasn't lost it. His latest release combines modern drumming and bass lines with impressive lead guitar, courtesy of Coco Montoya, and incredible harmonica work by Mayall himself. J.M. also plays synthesizer, electric piano, organ, accordion, and six and twelve string guitars. This album is fun, funky, and very good.

Sonic Youth - *Daydream Nation*

Sonic Youth could accurately be described as the Pink Floyd of the eighties. Their music is long drawn, slightly depressing and often bizarre. *Daydream Nation* captures all of these qualities on four sides of vinyl.

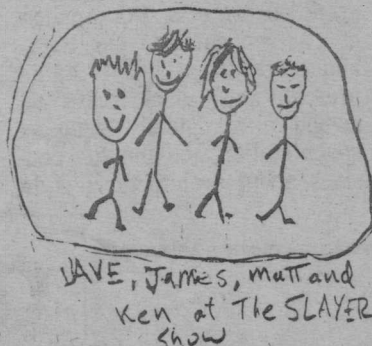
The perfect gift for the manic depressive.

Bon Jovi - *New Jersey*
Just Kidding.

Tom Waits - *Big Time*

Tom Waits is one of the most brilliant and imaginative artists alive. His latest release, *Big Time*, is a compendium of his originality and experimentalism, brought to you through live performances of various material from his last three albums. The music could be described as anything from rumba to jazz to rock to blues to anything else imaginable. Waits' gravel gurgling vocals add a final touch of uniqueness that makes this album an entirely authentic musical experience.

Buy It.



Honey Bunch is too cool

By Lauren Gwin

It is difficult for a new, local band to win any sort of a following right away. When they play, it's usually as the opener for some other band. And most of the people who actually listen do them the horrendous injustice of comparing their music or their image to some other band. "Oh wow, Biff, they sound just like R.E.M. ! Maybe they'll play This One Goes Out to the One I Love." Forget it, Biff. Providence based Honey Bunch isn't anything like R.E.M. In fact, one would be hard pressed to find someone to compare them with. Their distinct sound is what brought people earlier than usual to the Feelies show at the Living Room on October 7. Those of us who had heard them open for They Might Be Giants a few weeks before wanted to hear this obscure band again.

The name of the band is an accurate characterization. "Honey Bunch" is too sweet—a saccharine sweetness. Their lyrics are heavy with eloquent cynicism about love, relationships, and the human psyche, among other things. The music itself is excellently composed and

Substance Brings Joy

By HOWARD MOSHIER

Joy Division is a band that many people have not heard of. But many people have heard their music. If you've listened to U2, the Cure, or the Violent Femmes, you've heard Joy Division. Their music has influenced the modern era more than they have received credit for.

Substance is not on the "Greatest Hits" list or anything. It is simply a collection of singles, ep's, and various other songs assembled on one last album.

For those wondering, Joy Division hasn't been a playing band since 1980 when the lead singer, Ian Curtis, committed suicide. At that point the remaining members formed New Order.

The songs on *Substance* are dated from 1977 to 1980. They show the progress of a band which was one of the first to emerge from the punk movement with its own style. Their music harnesses the energy of punk without the roughness. Yet the music is powerful and gets your blood pumping through your veins. Ian Curtis' voice

creates tension and energy. Drummer, Stephen Miorris, pounds and drills the beat into your brain while also using synthesized drums that are now a trademark of New Order. Peter Hook, the bassist, provides pulsating rhythms that invade your head. The guitar, handled by Bernard Albrecht, is a mixture of riffs and power chords that sound like some of our current trash.

The driving energy haunts the listener. Joy Division is a band you have to listen to more than once to understand. The progress of the band reaches a new height with the songs "Atmosphere," "No Love Lost," and the masterpiece, "Love will Tear Us Apart."

You may want to buy the CD because it has seven extra tracks. Just hearing this album will make you want to listen to it again and again. Then listen to all your New Order albums and feel the soul of Joy Division in them. The best way to describe *Substance* is to say that it is the most fitting eulogy Joy Division could have received.

To the Entertainment Editor:

"Slayer and Metallica just happen to be the only two metal bands in existence that are any good." Well Jimmy, you must have been smashing your head into the nearest wall because you neglected to mention Judas Priest or Iron Maiden. Let us also consider the Misfits and Motorhead. Since when aren't they considered decent metal bands? Even the "cheezy" metal bands such as Dokken (who has one of the best guitarists of the 1980's, George Lynch) and Def Leopard, whose *Hysteria* Album has brought tremendous profits to the band, produce music the masses love as metal. Actually, to label Slayer and Metallica as the best metal bands in existence is unfair be-

cause both bands have benefited from the music of other heavy metal bands. For example, Slayer plagiarized lyrics and music from Judas Priest in the song "Dissident Aggressor." Metallica also stole "Last Caress/Green Hell" from the Misfits; and in the conclusion of that song, used a guitar solo from "Run to the Hills" by Iron Maiden.

I certainly do not mean to deny the talent of Slayer or Metallica. I simply want to display other metal bands for their significant metal qualities. It is with a myopic eye that one sees Slayer and Metallica as the only extraordinary heavy metal bands. You must remember, Jimbo, "here on the table of hell, there is justice for all."

- Matt Cronin

played. Jeff, lead guitar, uses the entire neck of his instrument, not limiting himself to the overkilled major chords found in pop-piano books. His technique seems simple because of the straightforward beauty of the sound, yet complex because of the structure of the composition. The other musicians, bassist, drummer, and occasional keyboardist, contribute their own individual sounds and styles. Seldom do bassists play anything but two or three monotonous bass lines stolen from Clapton or a 'blues riffs' fake book. Peter is his own entity, an undeniable presence, without being overpowering.

Each song is an individual piece, not the previous one with different words and reversed chords. They began the show Friday with "Candy Breath," one of the lighter songs, about innocence. "Arm in Arm" particularly sticks in the listener's mind after leaving, even after hearing two other bands right after, because of the intricate but powerful melody and sarcastic lines. "Warts and All," about acceptance between two mistrusting people, is one of the

songs which involves Chris Adams, the afore mentioned occasional keyboardist. His is a fleeting role; he jumps on and off the stage occasionally to accompany this or that song.

Their best piece was the elegant instrumental, "No More I Told You So's." The guitarist played heavy bass notes which were supplemented and enhanced by the bassist. The entire impression was powerful and glorious; it was no louder than anything else, yet seemed to fill the room more completely.

No one's really heard of Honey Bunch except for the select few who showed up early, accidentally or purposely, for those two shows, and some in Boston. But they're playing more shows, at the Rocket, and other clubs, as well as eventually at the Living Room again. And they have somehow managed to get a couple of their songs some airplay on WCNI, 91.1, Connecticut College Radio. Even the most severe Feelies maniacs paid attention. If people aren't listening because they like the music, they're going crazy trying to compare Honey Bunch to someone else.

A Kid's Most Amazing Experience Ever

By MARTERESE THESIER

"Space is the final frontier," and "to boldly go where no man has gone before" are definitely the mottos at Space Camp. Although you don't have to be a space buff to go there, it helps.

People are always asking, "what was it like? What did you do? Did you get to float around weightless?" I guess people's biggest disappointment is when they find out that there is no little room you go into where someone hits a switch, and you float around.

But surprisingly enough, Space Camp is still the most amazing experience a kid can have.

The first day was orientation day. I hated it. Everyone did. With sixty girls in my room, all itching to get out and hop in the simulators, that first hour of getting names right, assigning bunks, lockers, and all was murder.

Finally, we were assigned teams. Then, if you can believe

with a half an hour to get ready and an hour for breakfast. After breakfast, our fourteen to fifteen hour day began. The day usually started with a one or two hour lecture on anything from how space suits work to the possibilities of a tenth planet and beyond.

Then we started training. On my first mission, I took my position on ground control. I took my place at the weather and tracking console while my friends took their places. Everyone received scripts specifically this, the first thing we did was take a test! Depending on how well we scored, we were assigned positions, one on ground control, one for the "flight." I was assigned weather and tracking officer and on flight, Mission Specialist, number three.

Our days started at 6:30 a.m., explaining their jobs and what to say when.

After our practice runs we moved on. One day it was a tour

of the "hands-on" museum, another we took a trip in the "moon walker" (one-sixth gravity chair), and rode what is known as the "Gravitron." On another day, we took an awesome ride on the multi-axis trainer. (Yes, folks, that is the thing with three spinning rings that you saw in the movie. It's even neater than you thought, and you don't get sick.)

Lunch usually came next. We won't talk about the food. But if you're one of those lucky people who knows my eating habits, you know that isn't saying much. It's just like NFA food, but with no fries.

More mission training came along next along with more lectures. A part of each day was spent on projects. For an hour or two we got into our teams and worked on Space Station presentations; each team designed a completely equipped space station, making the decisions about architectural style,

exact usage, and costs. Toward the end of the week we gave a presentation on it.

Another project involved the building of a tetrahedron... underwater.

As the week progressed, we in mission control traded positions with the flight members. On board I was a mission specialist. My job was to learn to put on my space suit, maneuver the MMU (manned maneuvering unit), and with the help of two others, build a tetrahedron in "space."

During the last two days, we were put to the test. On the first day, we were tested in mission control. Everything proceeded exactly like in training, except this time it was real. With the lights out, projections of crew on the cockpit walls and on the monitors, and with our scripts in hand, we were ready to go.

The mission went without a hitch, and we could literally feel the relief when the shuttle and

its crew "landed" safely.

Day two was much more fun; we used the shuttle simulator, which is one of the best and most realistic simulators around. Sitting behind the pilot, all I could see were 2000 blinking and flashing lights.

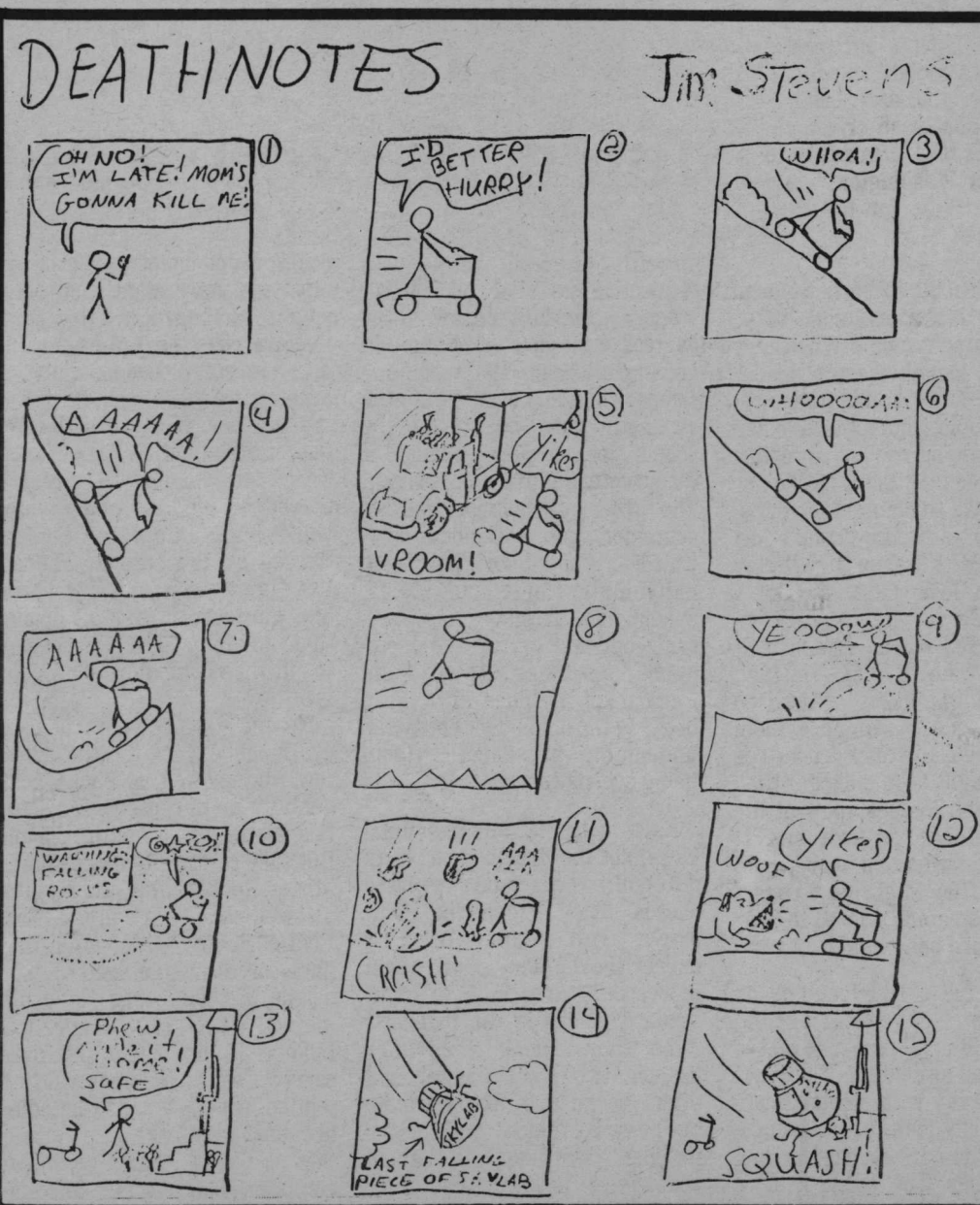
Once we received our "OK" from mission control, my two assistants and I made our way out of the cockpit and into the payload bay. We suited up and got into position to build the tetrahedron-not by any means an easy job.

After it was completed, we returned to the shuttle and waited in the cockpit for the pilot and commander to bring us back to Earth.

After each flight we had a debriefing, discussing both the positive and negative aspects of the flight.

Saturday was our last day at

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ARMY. BE ALL YOU CAN BE.

Politicians infiltrate NFA campus

By SHEILAH COLEMAN

In recent weeks, students at NFA have had the opportunity to hear influential politicians discuss the issues surrounding this year's campaigns. These politicians are participants in the Politics Day-NFA program organized by the Problems of Democracy teacher, Dr. Soloff.

On October 21, State Attorney General, Joe Lieberman gave a solo appearance in Slater, since Republican incumbent, Lowell Weicker turned down NFA's invitation. Lieberman, a Democrat, took this opportunity to tell the students, most of whom cannot vote, about himself. He also answered students' questions.

He said that one of his primary concerns is the environment. "We've only got one," he reminded the audience. He continued by asking, "We live in one of the most beautiful states in the country, and we want to keep it that way, but what are we going to do about it?" He said that new programs should be established to clean up and save the environment. One tactic he advocates is recycling. "I'd like to play a national leadership role in America," concerning pressing ecological issues, Lieberman said. He has also been given the endorsement of the Sierra Club, as well as other major conservationist organizations.

Students were interested, and they had many questions for the candidate. Some of the issues brought up were AIDS, AIDS

testing, education, gun control, pollution, our depleting energy sources, housing for the elderly—Lieberman pointed out that waiting lists average 1 1/2 to 2 years—and drugs. On drugs, Lieberman said, "Drugs are a threat. They are the number one cause of crime in this state....There's no easy answer; it's going to require a top to bottom (program)." Again, waiting lists for rehabilitation programs often make it hard for a drug addict to receive the care he or she needs.

Lieberman pointed out some of the discrepancies in Lowell Weicker's political habits. Among these are accepting personal payment for speaking appearances (more than \$200,000), and also the fact that he has missed more than 300 votes in the Senate.

Lieberman concluded, "I've got to convince the voters of this state that I can be a good U.S. Senator, and frankly, I've got to convince the voters that I'm going to do a better job than the man there now." (Ed. Note: Lieberman evidently convinced the voters as he narrowly defeated Weicker on November 8th).

On October 27, Politics Day-NFA continued with the joint appearance of U.S. representative Sam Gejdenson, and his republican challenger, Glenn Carberry.

Carberry spoke first by identifying himself, for the students, as a proud graduate of NFA. He

State Senate candidates, Ray Milvae and Ken Przybysz

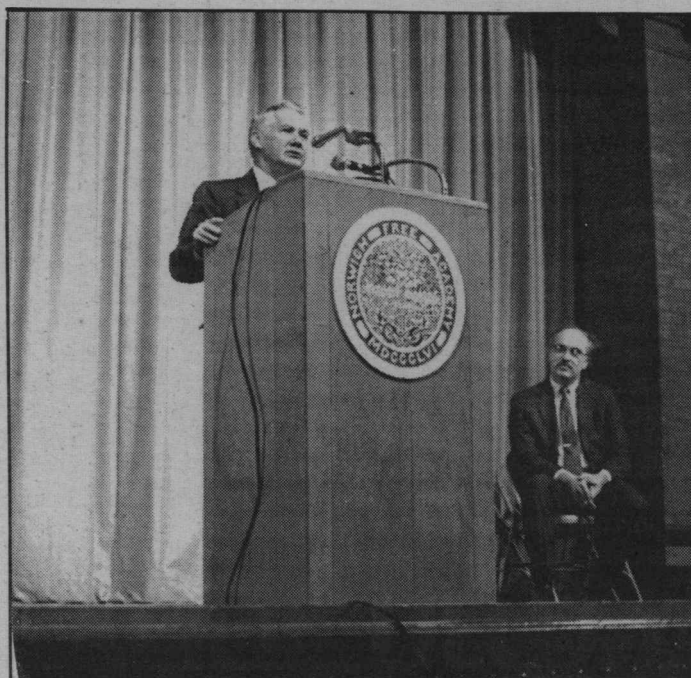


Photo by Tucker Braddock

enthusiastically endorsed the school, noting our strong faculty in the allotted time he had to speak. Carberry said he intends to establish a program offering credit for volunteer projects that high school students participate in, push for student loans and housing programs, and seek out solutions to the trash crisis. He told the audience, "I'm ready to serve you in Washington," and closed with "Vote for the Berry."

Democratic incumbent Sam Gejdenson stressed funding for student loans, and also addressed the national economy. "Everybody that has the ability

ought to be able to get a college education without going into great debt." Gejdenson asked the audience, "Do we want to keep cramming tens of billions of dollars into weapons systems that don't work?"

On the national deficit, Gejdenson said, "There can be no further tax cuts on the richest group in the country. We've got to make sure that we can start attacking the deficit, or else it will be left for us and our children," Gejdenson told the students.

Following this, both the candidates took questions. On abortion, Glenn Carberry is pro-life, advocating sex education and

birth control. Gejdenson feels that abortion is a decision that should be available to a woman and her doctor to make, based on the medical situation and her own personal beliefs.

On the trade deficit, Gejdenson said that there must be a balance between our exports and our imports, and that the Reagan administration has allowed America's door to be open too wide. Carberry believed that a skilled work force in America, and reformed trade laws would help this problem.

Drugs were another big issue that prompted questions from the students. Carberry took a moderate stand, saying that parents need to be involved in defeating substance abuse, and that discouragement should also come from the schools. Gejdenson argued that "We can't deal with this issue just in election years." He believes educational assistance and rehabilitation programs are needed on the domestic front, but that drugs are also very much an issue of foreign policy. (Another Ed. Note: Gejdenson soundly defeated Carberry also on Election Day).

Politics Day-NFA has been a very successful program for both the politicians and the students. It gives younger people exposure to the candidates, as well as some political insight as to what it is to be a politician. The Red and White would like to thank Dr. Soloff for bringing this program to our campus.

Want Not - Waste Not

By AMY SALEMMA

A proposed incinerator in the town of Lisbon has caused a stir. The town has been in this dilemma since the summer of '86. Since the town is in an uproar, the plans for the Resource Recovery plant are still tentative. Some citizens want it, others don't. Some believe that incinerators are one of the causes for the rise in specific health problems such as cancer and leukemia. Many believe that the incinerators are a source of groundwater contamination. They believe that rain enters insecurely structured incinerator plants which mixes with the wastes, then it slowly seeps through the soil. This poisons the groundwater. Many companies dump wastes into areas that have no other productive use or into the cheapest availa-

ble sights. An example would be swamps or pits, which have connections with natural waters. In Holyoke, Mass., an incinerator was closed because there was high lead content in the blood of children. The possibilities are frightening.

In 1986, the town of Lisbon had set up numerous meetings to discuss the proposed plans. The "Concerned Citizens," citizens who are against the incinerator, are fighting a losing battle. Their hopes for tomorrow are beginning to look like the nightmares of today. Stella Prokop, who at that time was the second selectman of Lisbon, along with the Concerned Citizens, brought in experts to discuss the dangers of incineration. These town meetings lasted most of the summer of 1986. The Planning and Zoning Commission at that

time voted against the building of the incinerator. Jeremiah Shea, the first selectman of Lisbon, along with the pro-incinerator group, had disposed of the members of the Planning and Zoning Commission who were against the project. He then personally handpicked people who were in favor of the incinerator to be members of the present-day commission. A court case, brought about by this alleged transaction, will be decided on November 4, 1988.

Mrs. Prokop and her team, who are supported by many Lisbon teams, are waiting for the impending verdict on whether Jeremiah Shea illegally replace the members of the Planning and Zoning Commission. When interviewed by the R&W, she definitely had much to say.

Mrs. Prokop believes that the incinerator is "the wrong way to solve the solid waste problem. By doing this, we will be creating double the amount of pollution. There will also be high air pollution and heavy amounts of contaminated ash. In California, there is an ordinance which states to the effect that an incinerator can not be built within a three mile radius of a school. The proposed incinerator in Lisbon will be a mile and half from the Lisbon school."

In response to Prokop's remarks, Jeremiah Shea remarked that "the incinerator will be governed and watched carefully with the highest technology. There will be a list of what can and cannot go through. In addition, incinerator will create more jobs."

Although the entire Southeast-

ern Connecticut region will be affected by the construction of the Lisbon incinerator, only recently have some Norwich citizens publicly opposed the project. Many Norwich residents, have petitioned the selling of water and sewage rights for the project. The final decision on what action the city of Norwich plans to take has not been decided at the time of this printing.

The R&W sought out NFA students and teachers residing in Lisbon. Mr. Lazuk, a science teacher, believes that "garbage is a national problem. Every Tuesday morning in Lisbon, the garbage is taken away, but the people don't care where it goes, just as long as it isn't in their backyard. Brian Godwin, an up-

cont. to 10

6 SPIRIT - LET'S HEAR IT

Heck, spirit week was fun

By CAROLYN LEFFINGWELL

We got spirit! Ain't we got fun!?! Didn't you have a great time during spirit week? Did you know we had spirit week?

Well, I know we had spirit week and I tried to participate all I could. I didn't kill myself trying (or I wouldn't be writing this now) but I did try. I asked some of you why you did or didn't.

Why? "Because it's spirit week," I was told with a look that said 'who is this nut who asks such stupid questions? Do you think we dress like this for nothing?'

Why not? Well, on Monday for college sweatshirt day I got a couple of different answers. "I don't have a college sweatshirt"-Hey that's my excuse. "It was in the wash." And the all time classic original, "I forgot." Well, because it was Monday and I know that you had a busy weekend and didn't think of school that much so I will forgive you. This time.

On Tuesday I asked a friend why she wasn't wearing her hat, tie and sunglasses. "I have no school spirit," she said. You wouldn't even dress up just for fun? "No way," was her reply. "I have no school spirit because I would rather be someplace



Photo by Tucker Braddock

else." Where? "On a beach somewhere." Well, I can't fix that but I want all of you to go out there and tell this girl that you love her and you are glad that she is here.

On Wednesday-color day- people would wear a color that was designated to their class. Freshmen had blue, lowers-yellow, uppers-green, and seniors-purple. "I have no blue-yellow-green-purple," was peoples excuse for not wearing their color. I forget doesn't cut it anymore. It's Wednesday now, folks.

Thursday was twin day. You

could dress up like someone else-you could wear the same dress as someone else and not feel like a total fool(unless it wasn't planned but don't tell anyone that). I asked a couple of girls why they were dressed up the same way and I just got the It's the spirit week don't ask stupid questions answer again. I asked them if they bought their matching sweaters in honor of the day. No, they said, but they were together the day they bought them and purposely bought the same one. If they had done it for spirit week they would have gone all the way to

matching underwear. I found that a little extreme because no one was checking underwear anyway. Know how many guys would have qualified with their fruit-of-the-looms?!

Friday was Red and White day and almost everyone showed their spirit. Some more than others. Hair and faces even sported the school colors. Some wore Red and White because they had to with band or color guard or something. Football jerseys were all over the place. There was probably one in every class.

I asked one friend why he was wearing Red and White and he actually had told me that he had forgotten all about it. He had to dress up for his sport and just decided to wear a red tie with his white shirt. I think it was in his mind subconsciously to wear red and white.

Those who participated in the weekly activities were supposed to have sidned up in the cafeteria and get points for their class. All week long the seniors were in the lead and the Freshmen were last. The Uppers and Lowers switched around so those classes are waiting at the edge of their seats, I'm sure, to see who came in second place.

Of course, because it was spirit week, we got to see three lovely ladies being escorted around by six handsome men, but that's a different story. So is the pep rally sixth period on Friday. So are the class nights. Wow, never so much excitement in one week of school! (Except every year, twice a year).

I hope you all got involved and showed your school spirit. Cheer for your school! Never lose heart! Our day will come! Sing that Alma Mater! Be true to your school! Rah, Rah, Rah. Sis, Boom Bah!



It was scandalous yet fun

By CAROLYN LEFFINGWELL

Tuesday Night -

The first of the two class nights during spirit week was scheduled on a tuesday night. The activities planned were volleyball, tricycle races, and three legged races.

People were supposed to come and represent their classes for the activities. The freshmen had six whole people there. Where were the rest of the 494 of you? You were needed to boost up your class. But you stayed home, just typical freshmen.

The lowers had a good sized group. About twenty-five of you showed up. You were awful loud. The number of bodies you had and all the moving around you did made it seem like you had a lot of people.

The uppers had probably the biggest group with about thirty-five people there. Not a bad turnout. You folks seem to show a lot of spirit. Good job.

Then there's the seniors. You had about thirty people there.

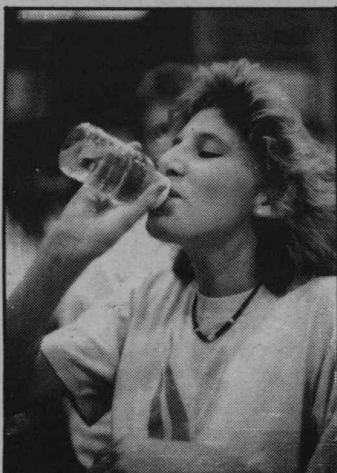


Photo courtesy of the Mirror

People kept straggling in so I do not know how many you ended up with. All classes showed a lot of spirit and did a great job.

The volleyball games started off the festivities. The freshmen went up against the seniors and were stamped on. A team had to win two out of three games and the poor six freshmen did not have a chance. They barely had a team. Good thing you were not

hurt because you did not have any substitutes.

The lowers were playing the uppers at this time and because I was busy playing with my class, I did not pay too much attention to that game. Anyway, the uppers won and stepped over to play the seniors.

The freshmen played the lowers and not to be totally humiliated beat the lowers. Can you believe it? Now there really is nothing lower than a lower.

But a terrible tragedy happened in the senior-upper game. It devastated many and will scar others for life. Those with a sick sense of humor probably will not let this catastrophe die out any time soon. Yes, it was a very dark night, the night the seniors lost one game to two. (a moment of silence for mourning, please)

But the games were far from over, the tricycle races were next. Only heaven knows where those rejected tricycles came



Photo courtesy of the Mirror

from. (well actually those degenerate tricycles came from none other than Debbie Woyasz, sports ed.) I think the one I rode on ten years ago is in better shape than those. One tipped over sideways, and on one the seat slipped backwards. I cannot see how even a small child could ride such things never mind a big child. By the end of the night two of the tricycles had lost their handlebars. Ever try to ride a bicycle without

handlebars? Finally, the races were disqualified because the tricycles were so sad. They were rusting away and hurt the delicate hands of those who were trying to steer them with out handle bars. They even produced blood on the innocent hands of some of the more delicate students.

Well, the fun was over so words of good-bye were said. Thanks was given to Mr. McKeon and Mr. (Wild Bill) Sullivan the wonderful teachers who so gracefully volunteered their time to chaperone this event.

Well, class night tuesday was over. I do not know how it works but I suppose points were given to the classes that won. That means for this day the uppers received the most, the seniors came in second followed by the freshmen and then the lowly lowers. Good job folks, it was great to see your spirit.

Sis, Boom, Bah! - It's One Man's Opinion

To the student body:

There has been a lot of talk about NFA's "School Spirit" lately. Dr. Sherman is bent on forcing it into students, WICH turned Dennis Riley loose to deliver a soliloquy on it, and the *Norwich Bulletin* has portrayed the Academy as the dung heap of local high schools for its lack of it.

There is a dichotomy within the NFA student body—those with that intangible feeling of "School Spirit" and those who could care less about the Priceless Pearl. The difference is that those without, to use a Nazi term, 'SS' do not try to force their views on others. However, those who have SS DO! They espouse their dogma incessantly.

Students are inculcated for hours to love thy school. Take for example this mandatory pep rally. "Come show your school spirit." As if we had a choice. I guess the new administration reflected on the situation and thought 'Gee, having a pep rally at night allows those who don't want to go not to go. Let's



Photo by Tucker Braddock

change it and make them come! Why let these students do what they want?"

Most students take the position—'Yeah, this Rah Rah orgasmal joy is stupid, but hey, we get out of class!' They miss the point. If we let these SS people

who are currently in the middle of a love fest with the Academy force us to defer to them, we will be admitting defeat as human beings.

The real problem is the whole manner in which the school is run. How do they expect us to

have SS when they alienate the students with imbecelic acts such as the removal of candy from the school store? We can thank Dr. Sherman for that fiat.

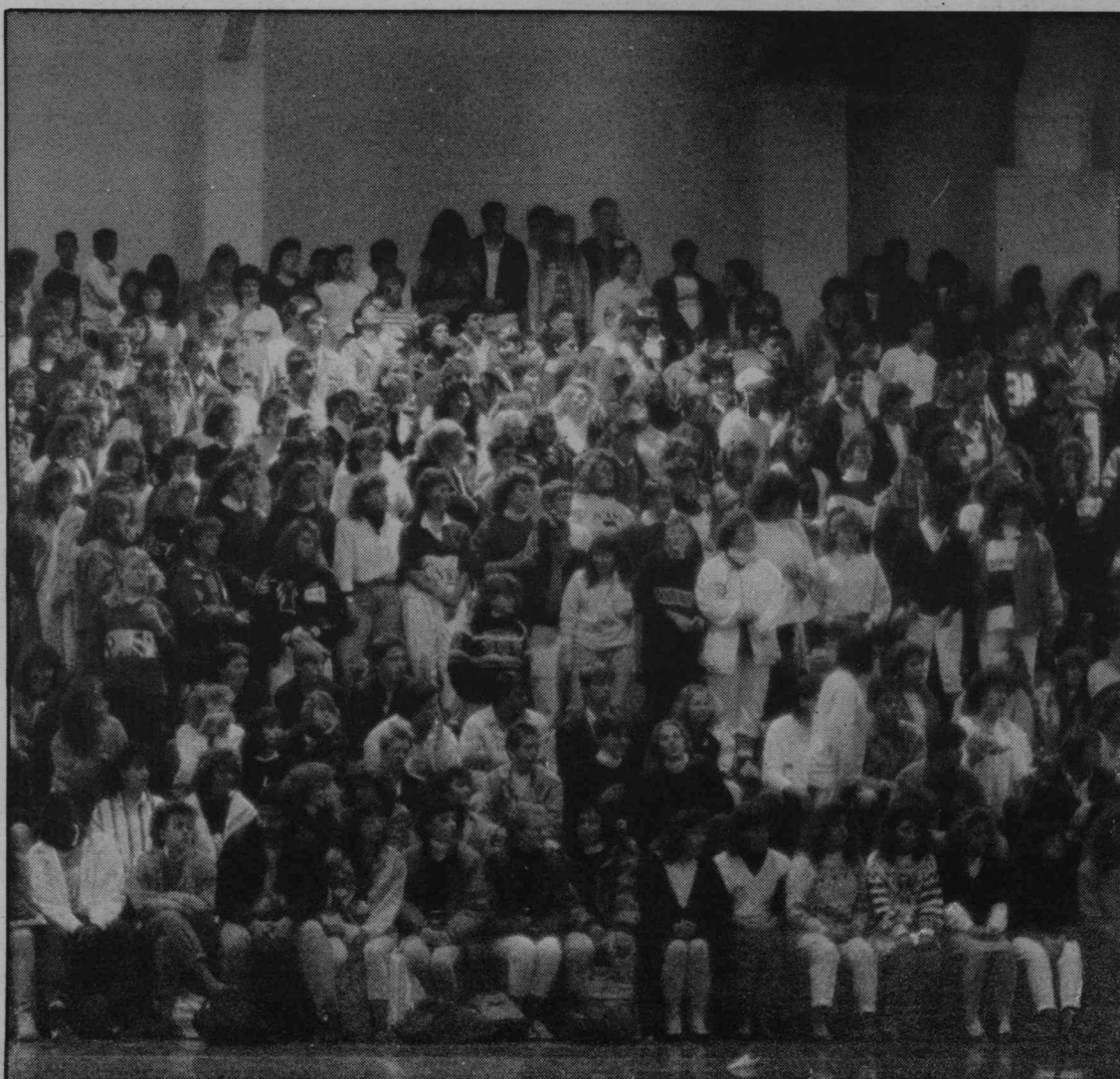
Dr. Sherman rid the Academy of candy because he thinks it's bad for us. It's nice to have Big

Brother watching over us. I know for a fact that hundreds of NFA students have given up eating candy because of the world according to Dr. Sherman. They want to eat it, but hey, Dr. Sherman says it's bad for us.

I could actually live with the dictatorship if the administration acted with some consistency. However, they put up with the facade of democracy on other issues, such as whether or not smoking should be allowed on campus. What's up with this? Hypocrisy and false pretenses are not conducive to evoking pride in one's school.

I'll tell you why Dr. Sherman ordered an edict for the removal of candy without hesitation but is timid about outlawing smoking. He knows that if their smoking privileges are revoked, the heads in the smoking area will storm his office and carry him away. Come to think of it, the sight of our superintendent/principal being carried off by a mob of enraged heads would stir me to say RAH! RAH!

-Jared Bierlyo



What the heck, aren't you in there?

Photo by Tucker Braddock

Attention

All Class Officers:

Let the rest of the school know what's going on with your class with a page or half page in the **RED & WHITE.**

See us as soon as possible in Room 202 for details.

Let's Play Playshop Mad Libs!

By HEATHER OAKLEY

"Hey (insert a person's name here), when is Playshop's fall play?" asked one (adjective) NFA student.

"I don't know, (another person's name), but I sure am (adjective) about it. I (verb) our school's plays. Wait! Isn't (name of histrionically inclined student) involved in Playshop? Let's ask her/him. Her she/he comes know. Excuse me (histrionic student's name), but we were wondering when the play is."

"Ah, so you want to know when I and my fellow (plural noun) will walk the dear old boards, that is to say, STAGE A

PLAY. Yes, in a bit more than a fortnight and a week, on FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2nd AND SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3rd, Playshop will present three (adjective) one-act plays!

"Whoooooa now- one (adjective) question at a time! Two of the plays, "Love and Suffering" and "The Tabletalk Pie Messiah," are written by two (adjective) students at the Academy. The third play, "Curtain!" was written in the 1920's- a fine blend of comedy and drama. That (adjective) guy, James Stanley and that (adjective) girl, Charles, I mean Heather, Oakley play two almost middle-aged lovers. Sue

Desroches, (noun) extraordinaire, plays a down-to-earth landlady.

"Jessica Bennett is directing her own play, "Love and Suffering," which is filled with effeminate, spoiled, demanding characters played by David Grenier, Jessica Arneson, and Christine Rhodes, respectively. Nicole "I Hate Cute" Wright ably stage manages and Melissa Mooney and Nicole Marion are featured in this production.

"And as for the *pies* that's Christopher Crowe's newest on-the-fringe dramatic work. Mr. Crowe, who moonlights as a football player, has been swimming in controversy directed at

this psychedelic satire. Clothed in his shoulder pads and red and white jersey, he is often seen in Slater, handing in yet another rewrite of *that* troublesome scene and defending his art. Simply put, this play is (adjective)! Shawn Waldron is the man with the power- Mr. Stage Manager. Chris Welles plays the messiah; Tonya Strong is the Earth Mother and Heather Grady breathes life into the role of the messiah's wife. Ted D'Agostino and Beth DeCarolis also have (adjective) roles.

"So there you have it, in a rather (adjective) nutshell. These plays are NOT TO BE MISSED. For more information,

listen to the P.A. announcements and be on the look-out for (adjective) posters which will be appearing soon all over campus. If that's all you wish to know, I must take my leave of you (adverb). I look (adverb) forward to seeing you there.

"Oh, thank you ever so much, (name of histrionic student)! We'll certainly be there- with our (adjective indicating large quantity) friends, mothers, fathers, uncles, aunts, grandparents, cousins, and foreign exchange students. We wouldn't miss it for all the tea in (name of foreign nation)!" cried the students (adverb).

BUBONIC PLAGUE DECIMATES CAMPUS



THE LAST OF THE CARNAGE
REMAINS SCATTERED
ON MAIN STEPS

Photo by Norwich Police photographer, Beka Fox

Band Wins Big

BY SCOTT ORSTAD

The NFA Wildcat Marching Band has kicked off its 1988 season with a bang. On October 15 they went to the East Lyme Competition and finished second out of five in division two with a score of 71.35. The color guard won the award for best color guard in their division.

Then on October 29 the band was off to compete in Cheshire where they made very impressive showing. The band finished first and also won all seven of the trophies which were for best marching, music, drum major, color guard, woodwinds, percussion, and brass. The score improved to a 73.3.

Band Director, Greg Thaller, is impressed with the performance so far this year. Compared to last year, he believes the members are more dedicated, enthusiastic, as well as more

motivated to work harder after doing so well at their first two competitions. He also believes it is within our capability to score in the 80's by the end of the season.

Color guard instructor Eddy Hanson is helping make NFA's color guard the best it can be. The guard won first place at both of the competitions and is hoping to do just as well as the next two. Hanson says he will push the guard just as hard as if they hadn't won a thing. "Winning awards is nice, but pleasing the audience and giving a good show is all that matters," says Hanson.

The band will compete at two more competitions, in Norwalk on November 6 and in Fitch on November 19. Come and cheer the band on to even more victories.

We've got an opinionated Donahue, too

By STEVE ELLIS

If you ask almost any senior on campus what history class they're taking, you will get one of a few responses, usually "P.O.D." or "Western Civ." or "U.S. History." However from a few students, you may hear, "Donahue." The actual name of the history class is "Modern History"; however, the most important part of the class is hardly the subject matter, but the teacher, Mr. Donahue.

The man is somewhat of an enigma. His straightfaced lecture presentation and exceedingly quick wit leave some of his students well behind. It was this peculiarity which prompted an interview.

Our discussion included the normal queries into the realm of political opinions and attitudes. When asked about the upcoming presidential election, Mr. Donahue responded that, "I can't conceive of any sort of mathematics by which Bush could lose. I also think that Mr. Dukakis knows that." Mr. Donahue went on to explain, "You don't just elect a president, you also bring in his appointees. I think that the chief responsibility of the president is foreign relations. If the president screws up on foreign relations, there's no one to take his place. If he screws up on the economy, Congress can step in. I mistrust the

people that Dukakis would appoint. His administration couldn't be trusted on defense policy."

The greater part of our discussion was, of course, about NFA and his teaching. Mr. Donahue went to high school in Windsor, Connecticut, in a school of about seven or eight hundred students. "Things were a lot different then. The dress codes were strictly enforced, and there was a lot more student involvement."

"Why do you think student involvement has decreased?" I asked.

"Well, I think that the fact that N.F.A. is a regional high school is the main reason. The distance factor really contributes to the lack of involvement. I also think that the amount of time that teen-agers are working in part-time jobs is a factor. If they're doing it to support their families, that's one thing but if it's just for spending money, it's a waste." I asked him why he became a teacher. "I became a teacher because I was always interested in dealing with ideas," Mr. Donahue said.

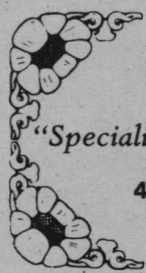
"Why history?" I asked.

"I feel that History presents many ideas in an interesting manner," he responded. Mr. Donahue's class is not a long process of memorizing dates and places. More importantly,

Mr. Donahue stresses the development of an analytical approach to studying the past. He demands that his students formulate their own opinions and build a strong, supportive argument to back up their ideas. Inability or refusal to accomplish this task results in failure.

A man so obviously interested in ideas should have quite a few of his own. Many of Mr. Donahue's ideas coincide with those of Dr. Sherman (At one point, Mr. Donahue said, "Dr. Sherman is the best thing to happen to the Academy since flush toilets."). Because he is one of the senior class advisors, his beliefs count. Some of the ideas which Mr. Donahue supports are: an "after-prom" party designed to reduce drinking and driving; added recognition for academic performers so that the "jocks" aren't the only ones who are commended; and late buses from each town to foster more campus involvement among the students.

From this interview I learned much about Mr. Donahue, but I also learned that it is up to the students of N.F.A. to make changes, both in our own lives and in our society and that it isn't any one teacher's job to make these changes happen, only to help us make them happen.



Debutante

"Specialists In Junior, Misses and Maternity Wear"

42 TOWN ST., NORWICH TOWN MALL
NORWICH, CONN. 06360
889-8734



cont. from 4

Space Camp. Our parents were allowed to come and watch our graduation ceremony. We received our wings, and the awards for "Best Space Station" were given out.

It was extremely difficult to

say goodbye. Nobody wanted to go home. Every once in a while, a buddy from Space Camp will call and we'll relive the whole week for the 100th time. At Space Camp, we weren't just pretending to be astronauts; we were astronauts.

Join S.A.D.D.

By Heather Lathrop

On the road everyday many people between the ages of 16 and 25 are dying because of drinking and driving. At N.F.A. a program has been started to stop this; it's called SADD or Students Against Drunk Driving.

Mr. Cirillo, the N.F.A. Drug Coordinator had taken on the task of heading SADD. He took on the project because last year there were tragedies here at N.F.A. and he was close to those people. He says it's good for student involvement and it shows that N.F.A. cares.

Schools all over the area are starting SADD. It involves signing a contract that both the parent and student sign saying they will keep our roads drunk-driving free. In N.F.A. 250 kids

have signed up and Mr. Cirillo would like that to double by the end of the first semester. He says kids are really showing enthusiasm towards the cause.

Many meetings have been held to plan the projects that will be held this year. There will be a dance, poster contest, t-shirt logo contest, a couple of assemblies, a home-coming float, and peer counselling. These many projects will be starting sometime in October.

When Mr. Cirillo was asked if he had any advice for students he replied, "Watch risk taking and work on making proper decisions under a clear mind not fogged by substance abuse."

Won't you stand behind Mr. Cirillo in his project?

Project O Wants You

By JENNIFER UTTLEY

It was June of 1986 and I was finally old enough to begin hospital volunteering. I went in not knowing what to expect, not knowing what this would mean to me. That summer I had something important to do for the first time. I was fascinated by the blood, gall stones, and other lab samples. It was refreshing to be able to brighten a sick, lonely person's day by bringing someone a flower bouquet and chatting for a while. Watching the processes of the hospital and being able to find my own place there gave me a sense of purpose that I had not known before. When summer ended, I was not ready to end my involvement with the hospital. I continued to work there and made time to go there over the next two years. When serious thoughts about a future ca-

reer were brought up in school, the first place I looked was the hospital.

Project Outreach is the school organization in charge of volunteer activities and getting students involved in volunteering. Last year I was fortunate enough to have my application accepted for a position as one of the senior co-ordinators. I am now volunteering regularly at the hospital and helping to run the largest organization at the Norwich Free Academy.

This year the seven co-ordinators have set important goals to be accomplished by June. My goal is to support a statewide poster competition by sponsoring a contest here at N.F.A. The competition is being conducted by the Governor's Youth Action Council which will use the winning entry as its fall conference held in Hartford. The purpose of

the poster is to encourage teenage volunteerism. Further information may be obtained in the Project Outreach office (room 127).

cont. from 2

convenient package deal, T.D. tacks on 3 bucks. Oh, naughty T.D., has greed totally taken over?

A simpleton with a lobotomy could figure out that they're in this business to cheat people! So, the powers of N.F.A. that be, I have a suggestion: dump these money hungry capitalist-pig meat-heads and get a competent, hard working photo company that won't try to grab every penny that they can get from the hands of the hard-working students of N.F.A.

Listen to one who *knows*

Before you think to yourself that you don't know anyone who uses drugs, think again. Too many students and teachers are unaware of the drug problems in American high schools- yes, that includes NFA. Recently, a local narcotics detective (who shall remain nameless) talked to NFA teachers about the drug problem at our school. He concluded that we're not in as much danger as other local high schools, but we are easily on the verge of a serious problem.

For those of you using drugs right now, you do know what's going on. Most of the drugs are done off campus, and then students come to school high. Quite a few arrests of NFA students have been made on the Chelsea Parade for the buying and selling of drugs. We hope you know the results of getting caught. In the state of Connecticut, if you're sixteen or older, you're not considered a minor; you will be tried as an adult. You might

get probation, but more likely is a prison term in Montville or Niantic. The penalty can be stiff!

We also hope you realize that if you're using drugs, you have a lot more to worry about than just getting caught and having your parents find out. The drugs are what punish you in the long run. They're going to hurt your health. OK, sure you've heard it all before, but just keep reading.

Let's first talk about the three drugs which are most heavily abused at NFA. According to the Norwich narcotics detective, the drugs found most in arrests of NFA students were alcohol, marijuana, and LSD.

The first drug is one we know all too well - alcohol. Getting blasted every weekend can be such fun- the fun includes having 100,000 brain cells destroyed each time you get drunk, cells that never come back. Eventually you lose your strength, major organs such as your liver be-

come completely useless, and sexual impotence also results. Still think it's fun?

Another commonly abused drug at NFA is marijuana, better known as pot. Yes, we know how good it can make you feel. But hey, did you also know that even a little smoke of pot puts hundreds of different chemicals in your body? You don't know how your body is going to react to these chemicals; pot causes depressing memory loss. Do you call that fun? After a while, your entire mind and body will be affected. Think about that the next time you do pot, and see if it still makes you feel so good.

Finally, the third most abused drug at NFA is LSD. The perfect high, isn't it? You could say that it's a wonderful way to escape from the problems of life. You could also say that it's a wonderful way to escape from life itself; yes, it can literally kill you. LSD causes hallucinations and can make you totally lose

control. The chemicals in LSD store themselves in your fat cells, so even years after taking them, they will still be there. That's why you will suddenly get flashbacks (hallucinations), years later. Think about that the next time you take LSD. But that might be extremely difficult, because when you're high on LSD, your brain is too messed up to function at all.

If you think all that is bad, imagine drinking, and doing pot, LSD, or some other drug AT THE SAME TIME, like so many abusers do. You'd better make all the funeral arrangements before you try something like that.

You might ask what gives the writer of this article the right to preach to students? Well, here's a personal note from me to you. No, I'm not an honors student lecturing to you. I've been there, and I know how it feels. I've been arrested for drugs, and I never want to go back to them. I

want a future for myself, and that's the one thing drugs could never give me.

Some people do drugs because they have nothing better to do, or because they like doing them with friends. If you have personal problems, doing drugs as a way out will never solve those problems; they cause more of them. Think about it! Have things gotten any better since you started on drugs?

If you're a student who never knew the problem existed, don't ignore it just because you don't see it- it still exists. If you know someone on drugs, don't just stand around when they are really hurting themselves. Fight back with positive peer pressure! And if you're on drugs yourself, well, I've told you all I can- the final decision is yours. So many people I know have regretted it afterwards, and I know you will, too- that is, if you live to regret it.

Merited seniors are recognized

Fifteen Norwich Free Academy seniors have been honored in the 1989 National Merit Scholarship Program, according to Dr. Morton Sherman, superintendent/principal.

Lauren Gwin has been designated a National Merit Scholar semi-finalist (see feature in the next issue of the R&W). Receiving National Merit Scholarship Corporation (NMSC) commendation certificates and congratulatory letters from Sherman are Anna L. Amundsen, Jared M. Bierylo, Steven E. Ellis, Jacques A. Friedman, Seth D.



Gordon, Kristen B. Heitert, Mark D. Levanto, John A. Mar-

tin, Howard F. Moshier, Bethany F. Oddie, Jennifer R. Pratt.

Patrick J. Soo Hoo, Mark J. Thomson, and Jennifer J. Uttley.

These students placed in the top 50000 of more than one million participants in the 34th annual Merit Program, Sherman said. Sherman told the group, "We are very pleased and honored to share in your recognition as a Commended Student. We would like you know how proud we are of you and shall look forward with eager anticipation to other achievements by you in the future."

cont. from 5

per, stated, "The incinerator will increase the pollutants in the air. I don't feel like getting sick." Gene Banks, a senior: "I think that the incinerator is a health hazard and should not be allowed into our town."

The R&W would like to leave you with some things to think about. We are the producers and consumers of waste. Public awareness is spreading. It is up to us to stop the cycle of waste. Kelly Junior High is already involved in recycling. When will NFA? Aren't we supposed to be the role models?

Ochs is thrown in slammer

By JOHN PELLICCIO

Ever have one of those days when you wish you could do something *really* mean to your teacher? I mean something besides putting a tack on his chair or a dead bug in her coffee? The opportunity came in the early days of October for a group of Lower students, in conjunction with the scribe, to play a good practical on a teacher. Tacks? Nope. Glue? Nah. We were going to have him arrested.

It all started when I happened to read a small piece about "Jail and Bail" day, sponsored by the American Cancer Society in the Rose City Sentinel. It occurred to me that having a teacher arrested was too good an opportunity to pass up. You see, to raise money for cancer

research, the ACS will "lock up" your favorite person in a jail cell in the Norwich Mall. To get out, the person must phone friends and relatives and raise a set amount of bail money.

Thus, the plan was born. The victim: Mr. Larry Ochs, science teacher and head of the Astronomy club. The date: October 6. After a collection was taken up before homeroom and a hasty call was placed to the ACS during third period, it was arranged that a police officer would be on hand to pick up Mr. Ochs during sixth period, 1:45 to be exact.

If anyone happened to be out of the class or near a window at 1:45, you know that the plan

worked. Suffice to say that Mr. Ochs was led away before the eyes of an awed biology class who thought that they were just going to see a movie.

Sadly, an integral part of the plan failed. We had planned to have an announcement read at the end of the day describing Mr. Och's plight and asking for help. This ran into an administration roadblock, however, and was not aired. Nevertheless, many people went to the mall to visit our "Jailbird."

Out thanks to the students who helped get Mr. Ochs into jail, those who helped him out, and finally to Mr. Ochs himself, who was an excellent sport and helped to raise a large amount of money for the cancer society.

Did you miss the safari?!

BY JESSICA ARNESON

The first dance of the year is one that is looked forward to and anticipated from the very beginning of the year (I hope). There was a slight scandal, though, involving the switching of the date to allow the football players and the cheerleaders to attend. Some people felt that the moving of the date discriminated against those who wished to take the PSATs. Just to clear that up; the SAB had no idea that the PSATs would fall on the day after the dance. I repeat, (read that sentence again).

Anyway, the dance! According to most, the dance was pretty good. I even got some reviews such as 'a good dance', 'really good', 'a great beginning', and there were one of two more rave

reviews. The decorations (which lasted for about twenty minutes) were very ornate. Luckily, the SAB has some really talented artists who made the safari their dream reality.

Unlike Lionel Richie's 'Dancing on the Ceiling', people were dancing on the floor. Amidst the jungle (safari again) of feet and legs, some wounded redhead started a fad of jiving (cool word!) and dancing (boring word!) sitting on the floor (at least she was dancing!).

Although the dance floor was hot and sweaty, and the juice wasn't so hot (as in great), I was glad to see so many people out there having a good time. I'm glad you came and I hope to see you at the rest of the dances. I know I'll be there!

"Who is Mike Giardi, Anyway?"

By BRENDAN FLAHIVE

Most of us already know him as "Mike," "Coach," "Giardi," "Stick," or simply "Michael." For the few who don't have this privilege, here's a chance to become familiar with him and his athletic contribution to our school.

Mike grew up in Norwich, attending Samuel Huntington School and Kelly Junior High. During these years, he played P.A.L. soccer, mainly as a goalie, and basketball in several leagues. He also participated in the Norwich Little League system. He was chosen as an all-star for the league several times, including the year 1985, when he was a member of the state championship team that traveled to Vermont.

What sport didn't I mention that we now associate him with? Running. No, Mike never competitively ran until high school. After four years, however, he's made a name for himself.

Mike has just completed his fourth and final season as a cross-country team member. He led this young, injured-plagued team to a 4-2 record in the E.C.C. He was named co-captain of the team, but mainly had to handle the duties himself, as Eugene Banks was on the injury list a majority of the season. This year Mike set his own personal record and the team's best time for the home course with an amazing 16:50. Through his four seasons, Mike has established himself as one of the area's top runners.

PRIDE is the key word in our



Photo by Tucker Braddock

school's basketball tradition. "Stick" (compliments of Mr. McKeon, Mike's "favorite" coach) is entertaining his fourth year of this tradition. Mike's dedication to this sport has enabled him to become a key player to this year's lineup, which will be quick but relatively lacking height. Mike will contribute some quality "p.t." (basketball jargon for playing time). This

could be the year for the "Stick Chants" in the crowd.

Spring of his freshman year, he played for the freshman Wildcat baseball team, which accumulated a 12-1 record. Same time, sophomore year, he ventured his fourth athletic activity, as most of us know, he chose outdoor track. Since then, Mike's been the top runner in the 1600 meter and the 3200

meter races. Last year's seasonal performance proved that he is a fine athlete and possesses a great potential for a promising track season in '89.

Amidst Mike's hectic athletic schedule, he is an honors student and an active member of the National Honor Society. On top of that, he's held down a paper route for the last eight

years. Last year he received a scholarship award for his service from the Gannett Corporation.

Besides being a conversationalist at Camp St. Francis in the summer, you can find him "cruisin" in his Bug or "playing a game of wiffleball with the boys."

NOTE: the author of "Jop" calls him the "Money-Man."

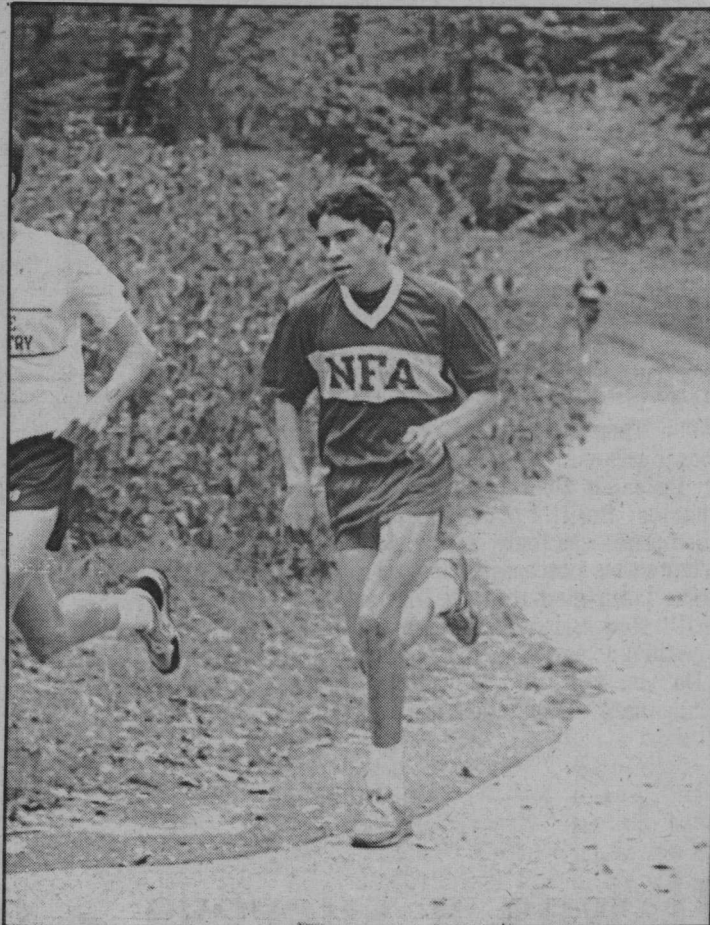


Photo courtesy of the Mirror

Faces in the Crowd



By TOM HOLDGATE

Brian Doyle, freshman football team:

In four games for the undefeated freshman team Brian has run for over five hundred yards and has scored nine out of the eleven touchdowns that the freshman team has scored. The team has outscored its opponents by an average of over ten points.

Sherry Way, freshman, girls- varsity soccer:

Sherry is the starting center forward for a team on the brink of reaching the post season state tournament. She is leading the team with a record nine goals and with the help of All Eastern Connecticut Conference player, Jeanette Kotowski, the girls

team will have their first chance to compete in post season play.

Frank Mangual, lower, boys cross country:

This year Frank has become the second runner behind Mike Giardi (see feature article) to help lead the team to a four wins-two losses record in the very competitive Eastern Connecticut Conference. Next year Frank will return as the best runner on a strong returning team which will also feature David Mehlinger and Tim Fusaro.

Tina Teatrault, lower, girls cross country:

Tina has combined with Bonita Hill as the first and second runners for this year's team. The team has gained a position

in the State Open after finishing in fifth place in the Class LL meet on the strong legs of the two. Tina has been consistently at the head of races for the second straight year and will receive many honors for her ability in the upcoming years.

James Belcamino, upper, boys varsity soccer:

Returning from injury last year J.J. has come back to lead the team in goals with eleven. With schedule conflicts at the end of the year, he will settle for a tie for the all time record of goals in a season. This year's feat included three multiple goal games and has become a very probable pick for the Eastern Connecticut team along with teammate Brian Way.

Bonita Hill, upper, girls cross country:

Bonita has had a fine year of running which climaxed with an eighth place in the Class LL State meet. She also has been named to the All Eastern Connecticut Conference team and has teamed with Tina Teatrault as the premiere runners on the team. Both will be returning next year and will continue the greatness that has been normal for the girls cross country team.

Matt Jacobsen, senior, varsity football:

A recent transfer from Texas, Matt has dazzled crowd with his performances in the Windham and Amity games in which he scored major touchdowns. Combining with Jemal Davis they

have controlled the Wildcat offense. Matt has averaged over six yards every time he has carried the ball. The Wildcats remaining games are against Ledyard and Warren Harding.

Dee Passarello, senior, tennis:

What more can be said of NFA's premiere athlete? Dee entered the Eastern Connecticut Conference tournament undefeated and ranked number one in the conference, she walked out with the singles championship plowing over all her opponents, losing only one set. Dee will now try to win another state title, she already won a championship for doubles two years ago, this time in singles competition.

The World of Sports w/

FLIP & JOP

Greetings, sports fans.

We would like to applaud you for all of the positive response to our first column. So, as a treat for you, we have decided to report again. Trivia answers flooded the Flip & Jop Trivia Box. Here is a list of local winners: Chris Crowe, Matt Judkins Barrett, Chris Verella, and Sevil Natas.

Congratulations to Charles Oakley, the NBA's leading rebounder and cousin to NFA's own Heather Oakley. Apparently, the hoop talent just runs in the family, as Coach Paul Giar-di is expecting a lot from his 5 foot 11 redhead center. Last week, Giardi was quoted as saying, "I expect domination from Oakley...She should be the Bill Walton of the Eastern Connecticut Conference."

Brian Shaw, the sensational Celtics' rookie and the last man cut from the Olympic Hoop team, is crying sour grapes. "John Thompson made a very poor decision... In fact, to cut me instead of Georgetown's own Charles Smith proves that Thompson was only trying to heighten his position at Georgetown. I am glad that the loser lost!" Now Brian, that's not a nice thing to say.

Do you still eat Baby Ruth candy bars? Didn't you use to

munch down Reggie candy bars as a little kid? You will never guess what those crazy people from St. Peter and Paul have created now. The Wade Boggs Bar. It tastes like chicken and in fact, it's made with real diced poultry parts. Maybe you can hit like a king after eating a Boggs Bar. And 25¢ off if you present this article at the newsstand. Good eating.

With the death of long time Celtics radio broadcaster Johnny Most this summer, a search has been conducted for the "new voice of the Celtics." The man who was chosen for the job is **Ned Martin**.

Expect some changes when A. Bartlett Giamatti becomes Commissioner next season. He is firmly opposed to the designated hitter and artificial turf. Both will be abolished next year. Also, the former Yale president will allow expansion, but only if there is a team in his home state of Connecticut. The stadium for the as yet unnamed Occum team will begin construction next year. It will have a seating capacity of 55000!!!!

Mike Gallego has admitted to using steroids. His wife has left him, and his brother-in-law kicked him in the groin.

(Wally Lamb is watching me).

Dale Murphy recently acknowledged a local man, Larry

Mirkin, as the scout who discovered him in the early 70's. Mirkin, who played some Double A ball with the Memphis Chicks, had the sobriquet, "The Slugging DJ."

Jody Reed will be speaking at NFA on Monday, November 28, in Slater about the dangers of drug use. Punch and cookies will also be served, so if you have the free time, stop by during lunch.

Orel Hershisier entered a drug rehab clinic this past week for his addiction to quaaludes. Our hopes for a speedy recovery go to the Dodger ace.

Wade Boggs has gotten sick of chicken. His new favorite dish is grilled cheese. The many varieties in which grilled cheese can be served, will be available in Boggs' cookbook, "Grilled Cheese, Margo and Me." The book is due to hit the shelves in April of 1989.

Irving Fryar hasn't been in the news much lately, so let's rehash some of his past exploits. Let's see, he did drugs, beat his wife, got stabbed by his wife, gambled, got mugged by the youth of Foxboro, carried an unregistered firearm, and got into a car accident while a Patriots' game was underway. Here's to one true winner.

John McNamara has reportedly become schizophrenic and su-

icidal in the months following his release as Red Sox manager. As the Bosox went on to win the division under new skipper Joe Morgan, McNamara descended slowly into insanity. Those close to the McNamara family say that John began saying that he was Nipsey Russell and demanding that he be addressed as Nipsey. One person, who asked not to be identified said, "Since Columbus Day, John-er, I mean Nipsey, has tried to kill himself on several occasions."

Magic Johnson has been hanging out with Lakers' top draft pick David Rivers too much. Johnson has let his hair grow to an afro like Rivers. It seems the Lakers' glabrous center, Kareem Abdul Jabaar, likes the look too, but he is incapable of growing hair. So, he recently visited Cy Sperling who is helping him out to achieve the 1970's "Car Wash" afro look.

Before I forget, here's the Official Flip & Jop Trivia Question: What baseball great was dubbed "The Mick?"

Please submit your answer on an index card and leave it with either Mr. Delaney (Room 244), Mrs. Ivansheck (Room 13), or Mr. Ochs (Room 201). All correct answers will be printed in the next Red and White.

It was a success - nonetheless

By THE GRAY MOUSER

Homecoming has come and gone, but all that is left are memories. However, even though our helmeted warriors did not come out on top, they are better than before. NFA came back with a glorious pride that prompted Channel Twenty-Six to bring the game to prime time television. Actually, the real winners were the Fitch cheerleaders with an apocryphal paper bag banner. Yes, we showed pride.

Although our team was unable to overcome a first half deficit, a never-say-die spirit will make them winners no matter what the record states.

The record may not say it, but this year's team is just a little better than we have had in past years. The team unity is at an all time high. With stars like Jemal Davis, Doug Serafin, and



Photo courtesy of the Mirror

Mike Pekarski and others, the question of no talent won't be raised against them. All in all

this year's team has done well and has nothing to hang their heads for. Good luck guys!!

R&W STAFF

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